

Wigan Archives Service, Wigan Council  
The Edward Hall Diary Collection

**The Diary of Mrs. L. M. Simpson,  
Domestic and Travel Diary**

*July 1878 – July 1880*

EHC/53



Edward Hall, c.1932

## Introduction

EHC/53 is the diary of Mrs. L. M. Simpson. The diarist spends much time travelling, frequently visiting relatives and friends. Her main stopping points are London, Dublin, Fermoy and Douglas, and the text concentrates on day-to-day events and activities. Of particular interest is the point at which the diarist meets Lucy, the illegitimate daughter of her dead husband.

Edward Hall's own description of the diarist is revealing. He writes of her as "a compelled social parasite".

## Editor's Note

*All diary transcripts have been produced with the intention of faithfully reproducing the text of the original manuscript exactly as it appears. All spellings and punctuation marks have been transcribed as they appear; where clarification was thought necessary by the transcriber, an explanation, current spellings or punctuation have been added in square brackets or as a footnote.*

L. M. Simpson          1878

July 1<sup>st</sup> 47 Rutland Street Dublin/  
Were busy packing all day./  
The Higginbothams called C&I  
went/ & berths for I of Man to  
night/& watched the little steamer.  
We dinned/ at 6 and found our  
board by 9 full of/ Cattle and we  
had a dreadful night/

July 2<sup>nd</sup>.  
Arrived at Douglas at 6AM No/  
omnibus to meet us & no  
car(riage) to be/ had. So we had  
to walk to Castle/ Mona carrying  
our small things/ found the Hotel still  
asleep & had/ to knock it up. I shall  
not like / this place, no one here  
and even the woman waitress  
gone. C. went to the/ public  
breakfast I did not, but/  
appeared at lunch felt very  
strange/ took a walk. At dinner was  
put/ next to a Col. Paul. Rather  
nice man/ sat in one sitting room.

July 3<sup>rd</sup>  
Potted about and felt very  
strange/ I cannot remember what/  
happened at I of Man, Harrogate/  
or Edin ; so must begin/ my journal  
much later on./

Saturday 19<sup>th</sup> March 1878.  
Left Bembridge in a Sundown/  
Fry & went to East Cowes by 3'  
boat/ from Hyde Pier Where Emily  
& Ella/ Simpson met me and took  
me over/ to Slatwoods. East Cowes  
a very/ pretty place a great  
improvement/ on Sherburne, Anna  
queer as ever we sat/ in the  
drawing room, a/ Mr., Mrs., Sullivan  
called & they/ had tea. Carlton old  
Simpson was in/ London but  
returned in time/ for dinner at 7:30.  
He is very/ nice. We had a good  
dinner/ everything nice. It is a  
large/ house.

Sunday 20<sup>th</sup>.  
A showery day we went to Church/  
twice & the girls to Sunday school/  
I entertained Anna dead slow/  
week I found it/

Monday 21<sup>st</sup>  
A lovely day- Eunice & I went/  
to W. Cowes & got some Photos/  
C. went off to Doles. After lunch/  
Eunice & I to Carisbrooke &/  
I saw the old castle & my old/  
home Carisbrooke House. It made/  
me feel melancholy. We went to/  
Mother's Grave, in the evening/  
the two girls went to a meeting/  
I had Anna-again. Dead Slow/

Tuesday 22<sup>nd</sup>  
We started by 12:20 boat E & J &/  
I was not sorry to leave. We  
lunched/ in Hyde & did some  
shopping/ got to Bembridge by  
Sandown Fly/ at 5:30 had dinner  
with Gertie/ as John was out & Nick  
did not/ return until 8/

Wednesday 23<sup>rd</sup>  
After Church G. E. & I took a walk/  
by the shore. After lunch E & I/  
went out again to Lane End /  
in the evening we dined at the/  
Wilmhursts tacking. Mrs Bunstory/  
in the Fly. A pleasant evening/  
went into dinner with Capt  
Seymour./

Thursday 24<sup>th</sup>  
A fearfully showery day in spite/  
of it Eunice HBS (Harriet Booth  
servant) & I went to Shanklin/  
& spent the day with the Blake's/  
It would have been jollier without/  
E as A & I could not talk well/  
before her. We drove home after/  
dinner & got safe./

Friday 25<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day but cold I did not/  
go to Church. E & G did. After/

Church we called on the  
Wilmhursts/ & then took a walk in  
the evening./ there was a Teachers  
Meeting/ E & J had supper with  
Me./ chicken, it was a dreadful/  
stormy night/

Saturday 26<sup>th</sup>

Started for Southsea, E Simpson  
came/ as far as Hyde with me on  
her/ way to Cowes – it was a very/  
rough crossing found Mr. Teaton/  
waiting for me we walked to/  
Southsea Terrace. Mrs T very well/  
& would go over with me to  
Gosport/ to a rehearsal at the  
Ba[illegible]/ which was not taking  
place, so/ after calling on Mrs.,  
Fisher we/ went home. Mrs., F. got  
a chill as/ it was very damp./

Sunday 27<sup>th</sup>

Mrs., F's. child not appear at  
breakfast/ but was ready for  
church. She/ is very bad we went  
to St. Thomas/ a fine old church the  
velvet/ pulpit cloth put up in 1694/  
& good yet, after church we  
walked/ to General Whites. I went  
to evening/ Church. /

Monday 28<sup>th</sup>

Bitterly cold Mrs., F. still bad did not/  
go out. Mr., F. & I walked & bought/  
Photo, saw the "Dreadnought"  
pass/ Mrs F. dined with us poor/  
little Mrs F, very tired.

Tuesday 29<sup>th</sup>

Gertie forwarded a letter from/  
Mr., Miles asking me there to-day/  
As J decided to go to  
Southampton/ instead of returning  
to Bembridge/ Mr., F. drove me to  
Coomb Villa/ Mrs.Bravo's house  
Mrs., & Miss Clayton/ came to  
lunch after lunch Mr.,/ F saw me off  
by Southampton/ boat it was a  
busy rough squall/ & we were 2  
hours & a half. Mr/ Miles & his dog  
were waiting/

for me with a cab. I felt rather/  
uncomfortable. Mrs Miles  
received/ me with tears, we had  
tea &/ talked all evening/

Wednesday 30<sup>th</sup>

Very cold, Lucy was sent for/  
& came about 1, poor child/  
the sight of her upset me, but/  
I soon got over it, she is not at/  
all pretty & not like W. got/  
to be good friends after dinner she/  
& I walked out – she is nice/  
enough but I doubt know whether/  
I should like her long. Mrs., Miles/  
is very delicate.

Thursday 31<sup>st</sup>

Very cold fog – after breakfast/  
Lucy played for me – very well/  
she was nervous poor child/  
& I cannot quite understand/  
it all, at eleven Mr. Miles took/  
me in the cab to the tram/  
he & Lucy saw me off – it was/  
cold I arrived at Reading 1-30/  
met Agnes Cummings looking/  
so pretty & nice, we got home/  
in Jacobs fly, found them all/  
colder [had colds] Gertie went  
out to/ visit A & I roasted.

Friday November 1<sup>st</sup>

A very cold day. Gertie's cold very/  
bad so she did not go out. A/  
& I took a short walk. Then/  
sat over the fire until schoolroom/  
tea, there was a magic lantern/  
at school only John went ./  
It was very bad. Agnes had her/  
hair braided by HB & liked/  
it very much./

Saturday 2<sup>nd</sup>

Wrote letters all morning. After/  
lunch Mary & I went in Jacob's/  
fly & took Agnes to the Reading/  
station she was returning to  
Shanklin/ had dinner at six, a quiet  
evening/ showing each other tricks  
& very cold./

Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup>

A lovely bright cold day. Gertie did/ not go out. I went to church twice/ J.le M. preached a sermon. I did not/ like against assurance . G.M. Johnnie / & I sang hymns while they were at/ evening Church fearfully cold/

Monday 4<sup>th</sup>

Another very cold day did not go out. Gertie had a working party / of girls. I wrote letters then took/ tea in the school room, we/ dined at Sir John went to a/ temperance meeting-/

Tuesday Nov. 5<sup>th</sup> Guy Fawkes Day.

A cold bright day – greatly teased/ with Guy Fawkes of all kinds/ did not go out Gertie's cold a little/ better, the children went to tea &/ fireworks at the Wilmshursts/ in honour of the day & enjoyed/ it much./

Wednesday 6<sup>th</sup>

Heard from Aunt M. she expects me/ next week & sending me £20. I/ also heard fr [from] L.L. asking me there/ I cannot leave the Island until/ after I have been to the Blake's/ went to church very cold & took/ a short walk afterwards, stayed/ in the rest of the day saw/ no one, got silver pencil case.

Thursday 7<sup>th</sup>

Emily Spragg & Mr. Bere married/ such a lovely day. Gertie & I took/ a short walk before dinner the/ first time she has been out for/ some days on a/c of her cold./

Friday 8<sup>th</sup>

A very stormy day with heavy/ showers did not go out Mr. Clayton/ dined here & looked over parish/ accounts very showery night/

Saturday 9<sup>th</sup>

A fine day Heard fr [from] Mr Blo[unknown]/ no money to be had yet. Gertie/ & I walked to Steen wood a lovely/ bright sun though cold. G's cold/ better/

Sunday Nov. 10<sup>th</sup>

The most dreadful storm all day/ I did not go to 8o'clock service/ & coming home fr morning church/ we were nearly blown away/ about 2:30 it blew, a perfect/ nuisance went to evening/ Church Gertie & Mary did not/ go out all day/

Monday 11<sup>th</sup>

Fine but still high wind, heard/ from L.L. who wishes me to go to her/ on the 28<sup>th</sup> shall have to do it/ how I pity myself. G & I went out/ after lunch she to visit Mrs., Jacobs/ so I left her and walked by Hale/ met the Wilmhurst & walked with/ them got home by 5 o'clock, tea had/ a note fr [from] Mrs., Seymour asking me/ to dine there on Thursday./

Tuesday Nov. 12<sup>th</sup>

A hard frost in the night & a snow/ shower in the morning very/ cold. John late for prayers Gertie/ read them. John went to a meeting.. at Hyde. After lunch Gertie & I/ went & visited C.J[unknown] her 51<sup>st</sup>/ birthday then I took a short walk/ & Gertie visit of poor people G & I dined/ alone John did not return until late/

Wednesday Nov. 13<sup>th</sup>

A dark day & rained G & Miss Cooper/ went to church I did not. I think/ John has got a cold he feels so/ shivery and does not eat enough/ Young John has a boil under his/ nose very sore, poor child./

1878 Thursday 14<sup>th</sup>

A cold raw day Gertie did not/  
go out. I took a constitutional  
round by Tyne Hall at 7:30/  
went on Jacob's Fly to dine at the/  
Seymour's – met Clayborn,  
Admiral/ & Miss Wilmshurst & Mr  
Palmer Capt./ Seymour took me to  
dinner & / they were most kind. I  
enjoyed/ a good dinner very  
much/ but had to leave before the  
gents/ left the dining room & got  
home/ at 11:30. A fine night.

Friday Nov. 15<sup>th</sup>

Rained all day and blew also, I set/  
up the fire & wrote letters. Gertie/  
went to church, Coly wrote to say/  
he was sending G. a Jacket -good/  
boy. John went to a meeting/  
we played games with the chicks/  
in the evening./

Saturday Nov. 16<sup>th</sup>

A dull sort of day. My bath was/  
so cold & I felt seedy all day/  
however took a walk & left cards/  
on Mrs., Seymour Gertie did not/  
go out Got bed quickly felt  
wretched/ HBS (Harriet Booth  
servant) also seedy a good look  
out/ for travelling./

Sunday Nov. 17<sup>th</sup>

Had a dreadful night of sickness/  
& felt very seedy – did not go to  
church/ all day. Had some hot  
brandy/ & water went to bed/

Monday Nov. 18<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day I tipped the servants/  
& said goodbye to all at 2:30/  
Started in a Sandown fly for  
Shanklin/ Gertie came with us as  
far Derwent/ I arrived at Shanklin  
Tower At eight/ & took a walk with  
Agnes/ we dined at 7 & talked. Oh!  
so/ cold Edward full of [unknown]  
& the house very cold. I had a/  
fire in my room & H.B. slept/

in the dressing room had a very/  
poor night./

Tuesday Nov. 19<sup>th</sup>

The B's breakfast at a quarter/  
to 8 I did not attempt to come./  
down until the Blakes had left as/  
there is no fire until then queer/  
man. After lunch A & I took/  
a walk felt very seedy this is/  
not the house to come to at this/  
time of year or when is/ seedy the  
children all wonderfully/ good./

Wednesday Nov. 20<sup>th</sup>

had a dreadful night of bowel/  
complaint & felt low & seedy/  
E.B. such a bother we went to/  
Newport by 12:12 train found/  
the old lady as well as ever in/  
health but memory failing/  
we lunched there then shopped/  
I bought a soft grey shawl. We/  
walked to Carisbrick & met/  
Isabel Pattison looking so/  
well wondered about Harbour/  
together after the old fashion/  
then had 5/6d. tea & home by/  
train. Very cold dined at 7:30/  
felt very angry and cold. Won't  
come/ here again in winter I am  
glad/ Mr. Blake goes to London  
tomorrow/ for a day or two- I never  
wrote/ any letters felt too seedy./

Thursday Nov. 21<sup>st</sup>

A very cold day. I was late for/  
breakfast & just in time to see/  
the back of Mr. E Blake who has/  
gone to London thank goodness/  
Agnes & I wrote & worked until/  
dinner time then at 5 went/  
to the meeting Mr Winter was  
there/ My room was very cold &/  
I could not see but little of Gertie/  
who looked very nice in her/  
nice new long cloak lined with/  
fur that Coly sent her. A & I/  
did not stay, tea at Lady Anton's/  
but were glad to get home. We/  
dined at 7 & early to bed./

Friday Nov. 22<sup>nd</sup>

A very cold day but did not snow/  
we breakfasted at 8:30 & had a  
fire/ as Edward away thank  
goodness/ after lunch Agnes & I  
went to Hyde/ it was bitter cold we  
shopped/ had a cup of coffee at  
Granny's &/ home to dinner ,we  
got too much/ of the children had  
a quick/ evening of work./

Saturday Nov. 23<sup>rd</sup>

A very cold dull day, heard/  
from Dublin. All seedy three, I also/  
felt very ill All day with Diarrhoea/  
A & I went out for a short time/  
after lunch & was glad to/  
get in, females curse in afternoon/  
tea we had one song slow/  
very !Mr Blake did not come/  
home so glad we had a quick/  
evening to [unknown] worked/  
had some arrowroot hope to feel/  
better tomorrow./

Sunday Nov. 24<sup>th</sup>

A dreadful wet day Agnes/  
& the children went to Church/  
I stayed by the drawing room/  
fire and wrote some letters. After  
church/ they all went down to the  
train/ to meet Mr Blake, who  
came/ home quiet & tired. We  
dined/ early then he went out.  
Agnes/ & I [unknown] after tea we  
all/ sang hymns, then the children/  
went to bed & we had supper/  
& talked of old times & Edward/  
love for Emily./

Monday Nov. 25<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day I felt very nervous/  
as the time draws near HBS/  
very cross & impendent Agnes/  
walked with me to the station/  
Mrs Fenton was on board the/

boat at Hyde House and came  
over/ with us & stayed until our/  
train left at 1:20 had a/  
prosperous journey & arrived /  
at 29 Cambridge Road before/  
4. felt nervous & also I sad as/  
everything spoke to me of my/  
dear old father who would/  
have been so glad to see me/  
here. Lady L. kind but/  
I could never feel at home./  
We dined at 7 A swell dinner/  
& clacked all evening we/  
went to bed at 10. What a/  
relief to get rid of her though/  
I got a fright in the night/  
the Curtain pole of the bed/  
fell down./

Tuesday Nov. 26<sup>th</sup>

A pouring wet day L.L. pressed/  
me to stay but not mean/  
it. I start DV with joy on/  
Friday. How she does clack/  
I should soon lose my reason/  
here, I fancy, could not/  
get out at all, hope for better/  
luck tomorrow as it is so/  
very dreary. All these stories. /

Wednesday 27<sup>th</sup>

A pouring wet day. After lunch/  
I could stand the unceasing/  
tongue no longer so I would went  
out/ in the rain & wandered/  
about as I was coming home/  
met Robert Thomson, who/  
insisted on my going to see/  
Elise at Landsdowne Road/  
I could only go in for a moment/  
& flew home wet through/  
Oh, how glad I shall be to get/  
away from here the same/  
insulting manner as ever thr' /  
I think she means to be kind/  
I have such bad nights so/  
frightened./

Thursday Nov. 28<sup>th</sup>

Another wet blowing day I went/

at 11 & saw Robert, Elise at /  
107 Landsdowne Road & I sat/  
sometime R. walked home/  
with me after lunch L.L./ lent me  
the carriage & I was/ to call for  
Florence Rae when/ I got to  
Regency Square I forgot/ her  
number, so went to the/  
Aquamarine & then took a/  
solitary drive, very stale but/  
anything to be out. I dreaded/  
L.L. tongue A evening / of Clack  
Oh. Joy to get away/ from all these  
beasts/ How cross I feel./

Friday Nov. 29<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day, I went early & called/  
for Florence Rae and we went to  
the/ Aquamarine which I  
enjoyed/ very much, then back to  
L.L./ for lunch, at 3 HS & I went/  
Oh! so very glad to get away./  
arrived in London safe &/  
well. On to Ireland by night/  
Mail slept & was most sung/  
had a state cabin & calm night./

Saturday Nov. 30<sup>th</sup>

Had a very smooth night slept/  
well. Arrived at 47 about 8/  
& found C. up to receive me./  
M. & he both seedy but very/  
glad to see me. Felt/ rather tried  
took a drive / with M & chatted, all  
amicable/ as yet./

Sunday December 1<sup>st</sup>

A dark showery day C & I went/  
to Church M. did not. After/  
lunch we went to post letters/  
then called on Aunt Isabella/  
in Blessington Street. A cheerless/  
Place/

Monday Dec. 2<sup>nd</sup>

A cold frosty day. C & I called/  
in the Morning after lunch/  
I took a drive with M evening as/  
usual/

Tuesday Dec. 3<sup>rd</sup>.

A cold dark showery day. M/  
& I did not go out. I felt/  
much inclined to fight as the/  
old feeling of monotony &  
conation/ came back upon me. M  
very/ seedy, Mrs Francis[unknown]  
called/ No news dined & read as  
usual/ heard from Betty she has a  
boil/ on her nose./

Wednesday Dec 4<sup>th</sup>

A very cold day with hard frost/  
C & I went out for a walk before/  
lunch, horses could not go out/  
So Mr Staid (stayed) in the house.  
We/ played Bagatelle and sat all/  
afternoon found it difficult/  
to keep my temper in, the/  
old treadmill life./

Thursday Dec. 5<sup>th</sup>

A damp day. I came down/  
stairs very late this morning/  
C & I went out a stomp after/  
M. came down, she very low/  
cross & tearful. After lunch/  
she & I took a short drive./  
then the usual evening./  
M wept to me before bedtime/  
she has some new pain poor/  
thing no news by post./

Friday Dec. 6<sup>th</sup>

A foggy day M a little better C&/  
I took our usual stomp, after/  
lunch M & I a short drive/  
in the park, heard Gertie/  
is going to spend xmas at/  
D Dee, hope she will come/  
to grief, had a warm drink/  
going to bed & was sick/

Saturday Dec 7<sup>th</sup>

I felt seedy & did not go out the/  
usual stomp with C but drove/  
with M. after lunch, very cold./

Sunday Dec 8<sup>th</sup>

To my horror the ground covered/  
with snow & hard frost as well/



so M could not go to church to hear/ Lt. Plunket who preached for the/ Hospital. After lunch I was caught/ by Maurice Cane then C & I took/ a stump & called on old Bell/ as usual Sunday treat it/ was dreadfully slippery as we/ walked home [unknown]ing again./

Monday Dec 9<sup>th</sup>  
Still a hard both M & J/ came down cross & I felt inclined/ to fight with her all day so/ stayed in my room/ as much as possible/ as we came in met/ H & Charley Higgson at the door/ Had the usual evening & feel/ fierce./

1878 Tuesday Dec 10<sup>th</sup>  
A dreary day of snow no one could/ get out. M. low & cross C. low & I/ felt very cranky & yet we had/ so many blessings denied to others/ Oh, Lord make me more thankful/ Poor M very tearful I think she/ dwells upon the 78 years she/ will accomplish if she lives until/ tomorrow we are all getting old/ the lace will soon be cum./

Wednesday Dec 11<sup>th</sup>  
Another day of heavy snow showers/ M very dreary C went out in his/ snow boots & found them very snug/ M wondered I did not go out/ I do not love snow, dined worked/ read as usual./

Thursday Dec 12<sup>th</sup>  
Still snow no sigh of thaw C. went/ out in the morning, after dinner/ I sat drearily. M made me play/ while she read her novel, evening/ as usual./

Friday Dec 13<sup>th</sup>  
Thawing today I hope the snow/ will go. Carter & Freddy cleared/ the top of the house, Coly went/ out twice. Matthew sprained his/

ankle wrestling with Cartie so is/ laid up a pretty look out as/ Ward is not able to do the work/ M very low & [illegible] no/ letter of importance/ Princess Alice very ill "Diphtheria"/

Saturday Dec 14<sup>th</sup>  
Princess Alice dead what a gloom/ it will cast over. Everything, still/ a very hard frost & cold fog/ the mist means more snow & the/ ground still white. Had to go out/ after dinner sick of M & the house/ so C & I took a drive & saw the/ faithless Mrs Gale driving. M was/ very sick last night had Backer/ who says it is the old story stomach / out of order Matthew still invisible/ but ankle better./

Sunday Dec 15<sup>th</sup>  
A thaw streets very dirty though snow/ not gone C & I went to Bethesda &/ had a splendid sermon from Dr. Leet/ still when I came home could/ not stand poor M who was cross/ & tiresome sat upstairs then/ went out a walk in the damp/ with C we were spared going to/ Mrs Gaddards as Booth went/ & listened to the clack./

Monday December 16<sup>th</sup>  
A very hard frost & snow still/ on the ground too slippery for me/ to venture out. C went his stump/ as usual and called on Miss Caddington/ who is laid up with rheumatism/ M very low & cross & full of/ groans \_ evening as usual./

Tuesday Dec 17<sup>th</sup>  
The hardest frost I ever saw/ & very cold M very disagreeable/ so after lunch C & I went a tramp/ to get out of his way & found/ it very slippery Bob called while/ we were out & sat until we came/ in he looks pretty well & in good/ spirits dear man./

Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup> Dec

A pipe burst in the night with/  
the frost & in the afternoon the/  
one in the greenhouse flooding/  
Mrs Reed's bed. I did not go out/  
it was so fearfully slippery M/  
very cross & gave C & I all sorts/  
because we did not speak always  
to/ her, queer old girl. I am dead/  
sick of her. Bob called & sat a/  
long time, have not seen May/  
yet ,evening dreary M. most  
cantankerous./

Thursday 19<sup>th</sup> Dec

Still hard frost & very slippery C &/  
I went out for a long walk to the/  
Park before M came down, she  
more/ amiable. After lunch. C went  
to/ the Revington's to call on R. I  
played/ Bagatelle. Mr. Sheil called  
Matthew/ would not let him in. I  
lost/ a tooth near the Brat. sad the/  
beginning of the end. M & C called  
on Bell then here./

Friday Dec 20<sup>th</sup>

The same weather only we had/  
a shower of snow for variety C  
went/ out in the morning I did not/  
after lunch he called on Coly's  
mess/ I on Hanson's who were out  
so/ I went & sat an hour with Bell/  
poor old thing she must be/  
dull enough. When I returned to/  
47 found Bob & his Arthur here C &  
I/ walked to the end of Sackville  
Sq./ with them to see the electric  
light/ & then was home evening as  
usual/ M & I not friends got a card  
from/ Lucy – dear Brother's  
Birthday/

Saturday Dec 21<sup>st</sup>

Had some parcels last night & feel/  
very cross this morning, the same/  
kind of weather C & I called on  
Miss/ Coddington in the morning &  
in/ the afternoon went & called  
on/ Mrs Sheil she was very pleasant

&/ we sat sometime on coming  
home/ found Bob & May with M.  
They/ both look well All of us  
grumpy/ slow glassy eyes so tired of  
reading./

Sunday Dec 22<sup>nd</sup>

Much more snow in the night & /  
hard frost. C & I went to the  
Bethesda/ there was a sermon for  
the poor/ M very tiresome certainly  
she &/ I can never like each other/  
to get away from her I went out./  
a walk with C .After lunch in the/  
snow & frost my feet wet so came/  
home & C went to old Bell/  
it is odd how much more/  
dreary & discontent I feel/  
always on Sunday when one/  
ought to be better C very low/

Monday Dec 23<sup>rd</sup>

Another long monotonous day. Oh  
the/ weather the same & I as cross  
as usual/ C. took a walk in the  
morning &/ I went out my own  
way. In the / afternoon he visited  
the [unknown] & Adair/  
I sat in waiting for Bob who never/  
appeared, Lady Butler told Mr./  
G., Revington was going to Marry/  
Lord Corride very likely/

Tuesday Dec 24<sup>th</sup>

The hardest frost we have had yet/  
with dreadful fog. I felt depressed/  
cross all day & C the Revington's ,  
Miss/ Adair & L Spurgeon & came  
home/ crosser than ever. C heard  
there/ was no truth in the report of  
Georgie/ Revington marriage, had  
a fearful/ night with M & felt very  
wrath with/ C it must be in myself  
this feeling/ of wretchedness  
hatred of this life/ God give me  
strength to battle with/ it felt I was  
wrong not to be kinder/ to the old  
lady but cannot./

Xmas day 1878 Wednesday

Well, as usual I do feel this day/

is over with all its presents &  
Brimming/ sweet as honey L & I  
went to the/ Rotunda & stayed  
sacrament. It/ began to rain. Oh, I  
hope it will be/ a thaw May Bob &  
Gertie came/ to wish us a happy  
Xmas C was not/ in as he had  
gone to Aunt Goddard/ got lots of  
Xmas Cards sent none./

Thursday 26<sup>th</sup>

Still thawing though slippery in/  
some places dreary within & dirty/  
without after lunch C & I went/  
to the Higginbotham the poor/  
old Col. has been in bed five/  
weeks. We came home in the  
tram/ & I arrived cross (as usual) &/  
wet. No clouds Mr. Wade called./

Friday Dec 27<sup>th</sup>

A steady thaw thank goodness  
but/ the streets filthy, C & I took a  
walk/ in the morning but neither of/  
us went out again. We expected/  
Bob who never came. Aylmer's  
called/ M & C saw them M very  
cranky/ & A. T. was with me as  
usual./

Saturday Dec 28<sup>th</sup>

Still thawing, M & I very far apart/  
C walked in the morning, in the/  
afternoon we both stayed in/  
expecting the R's M retired to/  
her chamber a good riddance/  
B & May came after five to wish/  
us good bye they sail Monday./

Sunday Dec 29<sup>th</sup>

Dear Emy's birthday 14 of them /  
she passed in Heaven happy soul/  
Oh, such a weary day C & I went/  
to Bethesda & heard a splendid/  
sermon from Dr., Leek upon/  
our years being like a tale Mark has  
told/ after lunch we went out &  
met/ Lucy Crawford going to visit  
Mrs/ Goddard so did not go, he &  
his/ family obliged to leave this  
house/ as their servants took

typhoid fever/C & I went & sat a  
long time with/ Miss Alice & Louise I  
felt very/ cross coming home & all  
evening/ the same stupid  
strumming while/ frumpy slept./

Monday 30<sup>th</sup> December

A very muggy day. C. went out  
this/ his tramp. I wrote letter M very  
piano. Miss Coddington/  
called before lunch. After M & I  
went/ out a drive horses dreadfully  
fresh/ the Canes called while we  
were out to/ my joy, & my horror we  
missed them/ after driving I called  
on the Hudson's/ Mr H very ill & Mrs  
& Miss worn out/ poor people what  
a sad time/ No News.

Tuesday Dec. 31<sup>st</sup>

M very low & cross C & I took a/  
stomp after lunch. A dreary day/  
sat up to see the new year in/  
& the old out in my bedroom/  
all the church bells rang./

Wednesday January 1<sup>st</sup> 1879

M & Coly went to the Bethesda/  
I did not go out at which M was/  
pleased. I hope the New/  
Year will be a happier one/  
to us & that Coly's prospects may/  
improve. Ward very seedy so/  
could not go to the Deacons party  
/ Booth (Aunt M's maid) & Mrs  
Heard went .HBS stayed/  
all night. C & I took a long walk/  
then I sat with Mr Goddard/  
L. came, & Mary Smythe they  
called/ while I was out M a little/  
more amenable Mrs Gibson called  
to amuse us/

Thursday Jan 2<sup>nd</sup>

A frosty day again & cold I wrote/  
letters in the morning. After lunch/  
Maria went up to visit dear  
Isabella/ & sat an awful time then  
we took/ a short drive, a cold fog &  
rather/ slippery. Walk better Coly

rather/ gouty. Read aloud as usual./

Friday January 3<sup>rd</sup>

A dull stupid day, drove to the/ Higginbotham's house. Col no better/

Saturday Jan 4<sup>th</sup>

A sharp frost M sent for Dr Baker/ she had one of her stomach turns/ in the night he gave her a dose of/ Gregory. She was very piano & did/ not come down until late had her/ dinner in the dining room I had/ to take a weary stomp with C though/ much disinclined & very cross./

Sunday Jan 5<sup>th</sup>

A horrid hard frost & thick fog/ all day. C & I went to Bethesda &/ heard a poor sermon. M very piano/ after lunch C & I walked to the Ca/ found them both pretty well we/ came home in the tram & I felt/ so cross & poor C is so patient./ Oh! how I long for Happier days for/ both he and myself, the usual/ dreary evening a few hymns/ HB brought me up some beer./

Monday Jan 6<sup>th</sup>

Frost in the morning then to my/ joy rain came. M & I worse/ than ever this can't last, she/ is a perfect Martyr, L. Spurgeon/ came & shared lunch M provoked/ me much the way she went on/ before L. & at lunch making/ me such a fool. C & I walked/ to the tram with L but it was/ so cold we came straight home./ I wrote letters he sat with me. I/ would pity her much more if/ she was natural./

Tuesday January 7<sup>th</sup>

An awful day, of wind rain & sleet/ C went to Mrs Goddards. I sat in/

me room, Frumpy in drawing room/ a very dreary day & not even/ a letter came to cheer me up./

Wednesday January 8<sup>th</sup>

A cold bright frosty day. M as usual/ C walked in the morning, he & I took/ our stomp around by harbour Hill/ in the afternoon, little Carte went/ to the Cripples Home Bray & was so/ pleased with it, thank goodness./ Mrs Goddard goes home tomorrow/ if all is well C began "Jacob"./

Thursday January 9<sup>th</sup>

A very cold day, with keen East wind/ but Mrs Goddard went thank goodness/ & M sent Ward to make her drive/ round here that she might see/ her bosh!!! M & I still far apart/ C & I took a lazy walk round by/ Burlington Road & was not in/ until five./

Friday January 10<sup>th</sup>

A cold East wind, I wrote letters in/ the morning. After lunch C & I took/ our usual stomp, heard Mrs/ Goddard had got home safe/ Had to thaw my poor crocus./

1879 Saturday January 11<sup>th</sup>

Much the same weather M & I/ went out for a drive in the morning/ in the afternoon C & I went out/ & coming home we went to visit/ Harry Crawford & when I was walking/ up Jackville Street I met the/ Ballistones, she pleasant as/ usual & had been to call on/ M. such a depressing day. I/ felt so low & seedy 7 years married./

Sunday January 12<sup>th</sup>

Oh! such a dreary day, as usual/ at night I felt wretched & wicked/

it thawed & rain set in. C & I/  
went in the Bethesda Church/  
& saw William Walsh who/  
came & sat in our pew & home/  
with us to lunch & dinner, he/  
went out between meals &/  
we sat in the drawing room/  
low & miserable I never feel/  
these Sunday do me any good/  
all so unprofitable & dreary./

Monday January 13<sup>th</sup> 1879

A lovely bright day. I feel very/  
seedy & M cross & did not know/  
why I should complain indeed./  
poor C patient, he went to  
Copland's/  
& I took a walk in the morning/  
after lunch, he & M drove to see/  
old Bell & were home at 4- 30/  
had to read aloud as usual &/  
felt poorly./

Tuesday January 14<sup>th</sup>

Got up to breakfast but felt seedy/  
& sat in my room most part of/  
the day & went to bed early./

Wednesday January 15<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day stayed in bed until/  
one had a sore throat. C. Cane/  
called but was not asked to break/  
bread as lunch was over. She met  
&/  
both went out a drive Miss  
Goddard/  
called about six [unknown]/  
to beg for money. M was so angry/  
it was cheeky I was thankful to be/  
upstairs M & C had her to  
themselves/  
I came down to dinner & felt  
better/  
afterwards./

Thursday 16<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day, I got up to breakfast/  
& felt better did not go out M & C/  
took a drive & called on Adeir/  
Mr. Gibson called & sat with me a  
while/

they were out. evening as usual./

Friday January 17<sup>th</sup>

A fearfully wet day, no one called/  
got out but poor C. & such a  
dreary/  
day it was – I felt so cross & wicked/  
M full of pains, C full of gout/  
so we were a jolly party, Mr/  
Longworth Davies called – I  
escaped./

Saturday 18<sup>th</sup>

A fine day but debilitating cough/  
no better & so strained with  
coughing/  
last night. C & I went out for a/  
stomp felt very tired. The Canes/  
came to lunch M tiresome/  
as usual, she took them a drive/  
& then home afterwards day as/  
usual no events/

Sunday January 19<sup>th</sup>

Oh, such a dreary day as I have/  
spent to be sure? It was a dark/  
day with strong East wind, C went/  
with Booth to Bethesda. M & I  
stayed/  
at home & never spoke. After  
lunch/  
C.went & called on Mr Sheils &  
had/  
a walk with him & came home,/  
full of how Mr. S liked him/  
& made me angry with his very/  
thundering speeches poor man/  
dry evening as usual./

Monday January 20<sup>th</sup>

Dear Mothers 81<sup>st</sup> birthday I  
wonder/  
if she knows it in heaven. A dark/  
dreary day & I felt Oh so cross/  
& poorly & after lunch sat in my/  
room until dinner, My cough/  
does shake me so. M piano &  
poor/  
C low HBS got a cold in her chest./

Tuesday 21<sup>st</sup> January  
Another cold dreary day. My/  
cough a little better, poor C went/  
and I stayed to sit with M/  
but got so sick of her, wrote &/  
asked May if they could take/  
me in. C. very low HBS very bad/  
everything dark and dreary./

Wednesday 22<sup>nd</sup>  
A bright day but very cold & a/  
threatening of snow H.  
Higgingbottom/  
came & stayed to lunch, she  
persuaded/  
Maria to drive her home. C went/  
out his stomp & called on Mrs/  
Spurgeon HBS very seedy Mrs  
D'Bie/  
& child came to see her we all/  
felt better towards evening no/  
letters./

Thursday January 23<sup>rd</sup>  
A very cold bright day. I felt/  
seedy & did not go out. Ella/  
Butler called when we were/  
at lunch & went out with/  
Frumpy, Coly went put but/  
came in again with Mr Mrs/  
Sheil who sat sometime. Both /  
seemed very glad to see me/  
but Coly thinks their love is/  
for him alone, he is so very/  
firesome, he will not let me even/  
speak to the few strangers come/  
my way./

Friday January 24<sup>th</sup>  
A fine cold day, with threatening/  
of snow. I felt seedy so went off/  
to Aunt Isabelle's & Lizze  
Coddington/  
my way of getting rid of him all  
day/  
After lunch I went out & came  
home/  
at 4 found L. Lane & L. Spurgeon/  
here, the latter stayed until near/  
6 - much to his rage./

Saturday January 25<sup>th</sup>  
A very cold day, & I felt ill &/  
depressed C went out early/  
then I went out as M told me/  
she wanted me to drive with her/  
but I escaped her & she took/  
Booth instead so C & I took a/  
stomp but it was dreadfully/  
cold & we were glad to get/  
in, a miserable slow evening/  
as usual & the weary reading./

Sunday January 26<sup>th</sup>  
Such an awful day even worse/  
than usual as I did not feel/  
strong enough to bear it. As M/  
would not go to church I had/  
to go to get away from her.  
Afterwards/  
C & I took our weary stomp &/  
I was tired & cross & felt to hate/  
the dreary monotony of this/  
beastly life. Oh Lord send/  
me a happy quiet home of/  
my own & take me out of/  
this. A lovely day, it seemed/  
a mockery. "John Walsh called"./

Monday January 27<sup>th</sup>  
A fine morning but foggy, the/  
same dreary day of fights &/  
tramps. M did not ask me/  
to drive so called on A dozen/  
people who would not like/  
C. & I took a long weary stomp/  
& I felt so cross & miserable/  
can never get rid of poor C./  
& the monotony is killing /

Tuesday January 28<sup>th</sup>  
Another killing monotony day/  
Oh! for a change. Anything/  
pleasant & to get out of this/  
it seems as though God has/  
quiet forgotten me, where is/  
my Faith, help me !! The usual/  
weary stomp with Coly, then/  
he & M called on Sheils who were/  
out, weary evening & cross/

Wednesday January 29<sup>th</sup>

A cold raw day. I'm very cross C/  
very low & livery & tart also, so/  
I made up my mind to go to/  
L. Spurgeon & lunched & have/  
tea there & we took a walk, it was/  
a little relief as we could walk/  
off our dreariness, the piano was/  
tuned much good may it do/  
the old battleship, it does not/  
wear as well as its Mrs.

Thursday January 30<sup>th</sup>

A dull spirit less deadly day C also/  
in the dumps. C walked to/  
the Canes without lunch. M sat/  
at home & took care of herself/  
at which she is very good, & I/  
a weary stomp & then the same/  
dreary evening when will it alter/  
Ay di: me/

Friday January 31<sup>st</sup>

Another grey weary day, horrid/  
East wind, Booth very seedy, M/  
& I went out a drive deadly/  
cold. M full of moans, all evening/  
a sad life./

Saturday February 1<sup>st</sup>

We awoke with the ground  
covered/  
with snow but it thawed during/  
the day. A dreadful day it was/  
of rain & sleet showers even C did/  
not go out except for a short/  
time in the morning./

Sunday February 2<sup>nd</sup>

A dreadfully wet day but mild/  
I did not go out all day but sat/  
with Frumpy which was a real /  
trial to me. C went to church/  
& stayed sacrament, Gibson had/  
but few. After lunch C wrote &/  
sat with Miss Adair & L. Spurgeon/  
Oh! My such a dreary day/  
M bid me play after dinner/  
but they both began to snore/  
so I stopped that, prayers &/  
HBS brought me a powder to help/  
me through the night A letter/

from James Goddard from Skipton/  
he comes tomorrow to lunch/  
Horror! even M does not like it/

Monday February 3<sup>rd</sup>

Another dreadful day, slow/  
as ditch water, James Goddard/  
did not come to lunch, so I/  
retired to my room afterwards/  
& he called about 3:30 M did/  
send for me, & mad I would not/  
appear – she more in love with/  
dear James then ever, I worked/  
at C's quilt & then the long/  
dry evening. M & I cannot/  
keep the peace at all/

Tuesday Feb 4<sup>th</sup>

A better day but not bright/  
C & I walked to the North Wall L.  
Cane/  
called & staid(stayed)for lunch  
James/  
Goddard lunched here & drove/  
with his dear Aunt & L Cane/  
to see Caroline. I did not go/  
out again. C. took a stomp/  
all low & cross – Lady Butler/  
called after 5. M was mad  
because/  
I fled from her./

Wednesday Feb 5<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day, wrote letters in the/  
morning after lunch M & I went/  
a long drive by Still, & when/  
we came home I went out for/  
a short walk it began to pour/  
& I was wet C. went out a long/  
stomp no events deadly slow./

Thursday Feb 6<sup>th</sup>

A fine day but cold felt very/  
cross all day went out a stump/  
in the morning C went out/  
earlier & I met him then/  
after lunch M & I too our weary/  
drive round by Bath Farm House/  
Asked Col. Higginbotham, James/  
Goddard called while we were/  
out in the morning I saw Frumpy/

spent a wretched evening M & I/  
very warlike./

Friday Feb. 7<sup>th</sup>

A fine morning, felt very cross/  
as usual & sat in my room until/  
1:30, when Coly came up to say/  
Fanny & Helen Hamilton were here/  
& then James Goddard came/  
our grand lunch party & M/  
in such a fuss after lunch./  
James went off & the Hamilton's/  
went out with Frumpy to Lady/  
Butler were she left them in/  
the pelt of rain & came home/  
we did not go out C & I Oh! such/  
a dead slow evening felt so slow/

Saturday February 8<sup>th</sup>

A nice enough day, C & I took a/  
tramp in the morning, after/  
lunch, M went & took C Canes a/  
drive & did not return until/  
after 3, dissipated old lady/  
C took another stomp. I sat/  
by the fire & read, have got/  
a cold in head & cough, & M/  
had to read I could not./

Sunday February 9<sup>th</sup>

A fearfully dull day spent in my  
room/  
could not stand it poor C went/  
to Church alone, then to Canes &/  
L. Spurgeon. Fog & rain, weary/  
weary. I had a cold so that/  
excuse did not do dinner or  
prayers/

Monday Feb 10<sup>th</sup>

A horrid foggy day so I stayed in/  
bed until 12, & appeared just  
before/  
lunch Mr C went out driving/  
& I shut the doors & made/ myself/  
comfortable in the drawing room./  
In his absence expecting L.  
Spurgeon/  
who never came, Miss H called/  
& I saw her, M. had to read/  
& was mighty cross I hope I shall/

get away on the 19<sup>th</sup>./

Tuesday Feb 11<sup>th</sup>

Another dark foggy day M & I/  
did not go out but got on a little/  
better, poor C with a bad/  
headache went & called on/  
Her L. Spurgeon, No news he says/  
he will come to Scotland for a/  
few days with me./

Wednesday Feb 12<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day, C & I took our stomp/  
Lady Butler was here when we  
came/  
back I escaped. M went out &/  
drove with C. Cane, L. Spurgeon/  
called & she & I had a nice chat/  
where- by the fire & tea, after  
dinner/  
Mrs Hanson – and asked for/  
me, Mr. Hanson died today/  
poor funny fellow such a long/  
illness, they asked if we could/  
send to the paper for them./

Thursday Feb 13<sup>th</sup>

A nasty wet day, after lunch it/  
was so slow C & I went & took a/  
walk by South Circular Road/  
in the wind and rain. I sat in/  
my room afterwards he with/  
old Frumpy./

Friday Feb 14<sup>th</sup>

Another dark wet morning the/  
rain stopped & after lunch M/  
& I went out in the carriage/  
& had a fearful battle she/  
wept bitter tears. I felt very/  
tired of it all & could not/  
beg her pardon poor old thing/  
I ought to bear with her but/  
cannot./

Saturday Feb 15<sup>th</sup>

Paul's 21<sup>st</sup> birthday dear Man!!/  
how glad he must be it is all/  
over for in this weary Loathsome/  
life nothing looks bright. A very/  
sad debilitating day. Day as well/



I would not go to lunch at L.  
Spurgeon/  
so C very cross. Went alone & I/  
lunched with Frumpy feeling/  
Oh! so dreary, poor funny Johnny  
Baron/  
was buried at 9 this morning/  
the carriage went to the Funeral./  
so of course the horses could not/  
go out again. I went out after/  
lunch & met Mrs Leech who/  
asked me to call on the Hansons,/  
which I did & saw poor Emily/  
looking wretched, they hope/  
soon to get away for a change/  
I felt madly irritable all/  
evening. Oh for a home/  
Nugent comes tomorrow./

Sunday Feb. 16<sup>th</sup>  
A glorious day, Nugent came at/  
8 & we met at breakfast, he is/  
well & in good spirits as usual/  
he & I went to Christ Church C &/  
M to Bethesda. I took such a/  
stomach ache we left before/  
the sermon. I thought I should/  
never get home. After lunch/  
I was poorly bad & Booth gave  
me/  
brandy & Cholera mixture which/  
stopped me. C M & I went to/  
National Gallery expecting/  
to meet L. Spurgeon but she did/  
not turn up, so we took a walk/  
& home to dinner & prayers, M/  
mad because I stayed a moment/  
in Nugent's room, queer Frumpy./

Monday Feb 17<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day we had Nugent/  
until Frumpy came down/  
at 11. Then he had to go/  
L. Cane called Nugent had/  
to leave for Fermoy at 1 he thinks/  
this a dreary life No Wonder?/  
C, went to Bank C M went/  
& took CC a drive & I took a/  
short walk we spent a slow/  
evening as usual hope to/  
get away safe or Wednesday/

M very low at being left./

Tuesday Feb 18<sup>th</sup>  
showery day, all low C went/  
out in the morning after lunch/  
M & I took a drive C went & saw/  
L. Spurgeon, it rained & blew/  
I hope it will be fine tomorrow./

Wednesday Feb 19<sup>th</sup>  
A dark sort of day I went in/  
the morning & said goodbye to/  
the poor Hansons. While at lunch/  
heavy snow came on, but did/  
not last. Frumpy very piano./  
Mr. Smythe called just before we/  
started, we left 47 at ½ 4 in/  
great joy to be off. M very cross/  
to me C & I had our supper/  
on board & I had a cabin to/  
myself night very calm./

Thursday Feb 20<sup>th</sup>  
Found Scotland white with snow/  
we caught the train & arrived/  
at Pollok Shields before 10, where/  
we had a hearty welcome &  
good/  
breakfast. C went into Glasgow/  
with H. after lunch May & I/  
went in also, dined six &/  
were all glad to get to our/  
comfortable beds./

Friday Feb 21<sup>st</sup>  
A lovely bright day cold/  
& hard frost. C H & I went into/  
Glasgow early. I to Dentist who/  
would not take out any teeth/  
then I came out by 12:05 train/  
& May I were at lunch where/  
C & H came unexpectedly so/  
after lunch we four took a/  
drive in the open fly. It was/  
very nice. Then we walked/  
about, then dinner & bed.  
How nice this place - would/  
be if they kept open house./

Saturday Feb 22<sup>nd</sup>  
Went to Glasgow H. C. & I went/

to station & saw Georgie & suite/  
then on to Dentist & Home./  
to lunch May caught cold/  
yesterday so breakfasted in/  
bed & I did not see her until/  
lunch. No loss. After lunch/  
Arthur & L. went out a long/  
walk H & May went out/  
I snoozed in the drawing room/  
it is dead slow & very cold/  
slept badly & felt chill & full/  
of face ache./

Sunday Feb 23<sup>rd</sup>  
Such a fearfully cold day, but/  
I hope thawing. C & I went to the/  
Free Kirk & the others to their Hall/  
poor C. feels this "deadly" as well/  
as I do, very seedy all afternoon/  
not to say cross poor C. went/  
to all three meetings, we had/  
some common man to drive/  
us who spoke at the Hall./

Monday Feb 24<sup>th</sup>  
Had a bad night & teeth so poorly/  
that C took me to Robertson in/  
the morning, who relived me/  
greatly then B lunched us/  
at a Restaurant Then I came/  
back & they went to Gait[illegible]  
& found/  
Cassie very well in bodily health/  
The night of Mays class very/  
slow evening & bad night did/  
not sleep well at all. Oh! for/  
a home of my own./

Tuesday Feb 25<sup>th</sup>  
A very dark frosty day. I felt seedy/  
George's suit arrived about 12. All/  
looking well. We had lunch then/  
HC G & I went out for a walk/  
G asked me to go to Helensburgh/  
& I will try to go for Saturday or  
Tuesday/  
to avoid the Stuarts tea party. May/  
high & mighty about it. G & Auntie/  
left at 7:5 o'clock the others went/  
to a Meeting I don't like this./

Wednesday Feb 26<sup>th</sup>  
A bright cold morning, C did not/  
go to Glasgow with H but he & I &/  
Molly took a walk then after lunch/  
we went off in a cab to Nelson/  
Street Station where we met H./  
& we went to Greenock to see/  
Coly off & stayed in his boat/  
sometime he will have a calm/  
night, H & I came home & found/  
May & Arthur had gone to  
Glasgow/  
in the darkness & rain persisting/  
woman she is & she was so very/  
tart all evening & would hardly/  
speak to poor Bob. Heard about/  
poor Lucy, she now knows./

Thursday Feb 27<sup>th</sup>  
A busy wet morning frost gone, so/  
nice Arthur's 12<sup>th</sup> birthday & he in /  
great expectation in spite of the  
weather/  
we went off to The Lodge dogs &  
all & it/  
was fine there. I should have/  
enjoyed the day very much/  
with nice people, but May is/  
such a bother, we got home at/  
7 dinner & it had rained here/  
all day thank goodness I have/  
not much longer to put up with/  
her./

Friday Feb 28<sup>th</sup>  
A white frost that turned to rain/  
May & I went into Glasgow & /  
evening as usual./

Saturday March 1<sup>st</sup>  
After lunch C & brats met me at/  
station, her house is too small/  
for my taste, but she has it nice/  
enough, we dined at 2 afterwards/  
went for a long walk home to/  
tea did not go out again./

Sunday March 2<sup>nd</sup>  
A wet day. We went to church/  
in the morning Georgie, Jenny/  
& I, but did not go out again./

Monday March 3<sup>rd</sup>  
Pouring wet day G & I went/  
out in the morning & called/  
to enquire for Mrs Currie could/  
not get out again, a few days/  
here is quite enough though/  
G makes me very comfortable./

Tuesday March 4<sup>th</sup>  
Another pouring day, but milder/  
left Helensburgh after dinner/  
"G & I had it out" was warmly/  
welcomed back by Bob & Mary/  
poor Booth very ill/  
& HS loosing her holiday poor girl/

Wednesday 5<sup>th</sup>  
Another pouring wet day, heard/  
from Coly. Both still very ill/  
with Dysentery After lunch May/  
& I went to a meeting at Sheelagh/  
Bungo to hear a Mrs Gilcrest/  
preach did not much care/  
for it after dinner May & H/  
went to a fellowship meeting/  
whatever that may be & did/  
not get home until late very/  
stormy night./

Thursday March 6<sup>th</sup>  
A very wet day. It was pretty fine/  
in the morning so as May had/  
a meeting I went to H's office & he/  
& I went & lunched at a restaurant  
&/  
then walked about & met May/  
at the tea place. My last evening/  
here & I am not sorry./

Friday March 7<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day I was up at 5:30/  
we started out a quarter/  
past 4. H & A & Holly saw me/  
off from St. Enoch's station &/  
I had a very pleasant journey/  
though the crossing was rather/  
rough & Mary sick Ada met/  
me at the station & I came here/  
& had a good lunch then Lizzie/  
called & took us both a drive/

she looks but poorly but I/  
do not want to fall into her/  
claws./

Saturday March 8<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day better accounts/  
from 47 Ada & I walked into/  
town & felt very tired home/  
to lunch then Lizzie called/  
& tore me out against my will/  
into town she felt seedy & cross./

Sunday March 9<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day Florence & I went/  
to St James A & J to Trinity I/  
did not go out again felt very/  
sick but did not commit/  
myself, it was a cold day it is/  
such very uncertain weather./

Monday 10<sup>th</sup> March  
A very wet day Mary Da[illegible]/  
came to lunch, & afterwards Lizzie/  
appeared in a very cross temper/  
& told me I was to go to La Rue  
with/  
her in a fortnight she dragged/  
Ada into town with her. I was/  
seedy & escaped, she is a bore/

Tuesday March 11<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day we all drove into/  
town A to a meeting I Florence &/  
I to shop. After lunch as it was/  
Miserable day. C & I sat in the/  
library Lizzie called very piano/  
Ada, most virtuous about my/  
going to stay there she ought to/  
go, I have enough of M. we/  
dined at 6:30 & went to prayer/  
meeting, a lovely night wrote/  
a stinging letter to C from Old M./  
to read about poor HB/

Wednesday March 12<sup>th</sup>  
A very stormy day we did not/  
go out in the morning Florence/  
did. After lunch Lizzie arrived to/  
take me a drive in spite of the/  
wind. We went round by Dendale/  
boxed up. Liz would not listen/

to my complaints though she says/  
she cannot stand Bertrand Eqs./  
Ada & I had a breeze about the/  
old ladies when I got back/  
she also thinks I ought to be/  
content to do all dirty work/  
such is life. I felt very cross/  
& wicked I was sick. I would/  
take HB & leave them all-/

Thursday March 13<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day. A, Florence & I went/  
into town in the tram. I took/  
a walk with Fanny Crawford/  
A & I shopped & saw A Pemberton/  
at her shop. After lunch we/  
went in the cab, with 2 horses/  
& called on Tom Crawford/  
& Walter Wilsons all out, when/  
we came home Martha Higgins/  
came to call upon me-/

Friday March 14<sup>th</sup>  
To my horror there was snow on/  
the ground this morning but it/  
soon turned to rain & was very/  
nasty day. Louise went to the work  
party. After lunch Ada/  
went down town, Lizzie wrote a/  
letter made me very angry/  
about her seeing no reason/  
for me to have HB here. I wrote/  
a cross answer & said I did/  
see occasion to have her. so I/  
suppose I shall catch it tomorrow/  
Ada rather askew also/

Saturday March 15<sup>th</sup>  
A damp morning Ella Deacon/  
called to see me Fanny Crawford/  
came to lunch & stayed until/  
5 when Louise & I saw her off/  
by tram. After lunch there/  
was a letter from Lizzie to Ada/  
I was never mentioned she/  
has given up her La Rue, trip/  
thank goodness- Joe Hind/  
came to stay until Monday/  
After tea me & John played  
billiards/

Sunday March 16<sup>th</sup>  
A dark morning Florence, Joe/  
& I went to St. James, & John/  
to Trinity coming out of church/  
we found it snowing & it/  
was a very nasty evening of/  
snow & rain, F & I did not go/  
to evening church but sang/  
hymns/

Monday March 17<sup>th</sup>  
A dreadful day of snow & rain/  
I did not go out. Ada went to/  
Low wood and sat sometime with/  
Liz as it was St. Patricks day/  
riots were expected but we heard/  
of none./

Tuesday March 18<sup>th</sup>  
A very wet day we went into/  
town in the morning to shop &/  
did not go out again Richard/  
came. Lizzie called but did/  
not come in, I had a bad night/

Wednesday March 19<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely bright day with cold/  
east wind. After lunch Ada went/  
to a meeting, F & I walked to/  
Jack Williams park & I called on /  
Martha Higgins. I saw her & Norah/  
there we went to Ellen Deacons/  
& saw them all. Ellen looked/  
pale the Hendersons called/  
we dined at Low wood a/  
wretched dinner, met the Smyth's/  
Annie Agnew Aunt Eliza looks very  
tumble down/

Thursday March 20<sup>th</sup>  
Another lovely day Florence &/  
I went into town early to shop &/  
after lunch Ada & I walked /  
up to Helen Dunes to call on /  
Charles Henshaw a long walk &  
we/  
were awfully tired, they were/  
out & just as we got home, they/  
called so we might have saved/  
ourselves the trouble Lizzie called/  
when we were out. no news.

Friday March 21<sup>st</sup>

A very fine day did not go out/  
until after lunch, then we three/  
drove into Belfast. I ordered/  
a BH silk dress at Mr Mrs  
McCaughey/  
we met the Crawfords there./  
Aunt Liz & Annie Agnew called/  
A came in for a few minutes/  
it was church night John &/  
Ada went afraid of Mr Sheils./

Saturday March 22<sup>rd</sup>

Very cold East wind Ada & /  
I walked into town & shopped/  
after lunch I did not go out/  
again Ada went to Douglas/

Sunday March 23<sup>rd</sup>

Another day of cold east wind/  
F & I went to St James. J /  
& A to Trinity we both felt seedy in/  
church, I did not go out after/  
lunch the others did, but/  
I went to evening church- with/  
John, Ada had a cold & we/  
had such a good lesson/

Monday March 24<sup>th</sup>

This is the day I was to have gone/  
to La Rue with Lizzie, but thank/  
goodness that is over. A very/  
cold nasty east wind, Louise/  
very seedy. I went to London/  
by myself. Millie drove me/  
Lizzie looked damsey & was/  
very cross. After lunch Ada & I/  
went to the Stetsons for 5 O'clock/  
met Mrs Bristow & a Cassel girl/  
we had a pleasant lunch & chat/  
Lizzie went to bed early. Ada/  
& John slept, A. rather  
argumentative.

Tuesday March 25<sup>th</sup>

I was horrified to find the ground/  
white with snow this morning/  
& heavy snow showers all day./  
Florence did not get up until/  
12. Ada seedy- but had to go to/

a meeting through the snow & got/  
a chill was too seedy to take/  
dinner so did not appear a/  
dreadfully cold night./

Wednesday March 26<sup>th</sup>

Such a dreadful day- of snow/  
& bitter cold, of course we none/  
of us got out, & I felt dreadfully/  
seedy all day & was glad when/  
bed time came. This was Annie/  
Hind & Mr. Boyle wedding day./  
I hope they had finer weather/  
than we did./

Thursday March 27<sup>th</sup>

Another very cold day with heavy/  
snow showers we drove into town/  
after lunch & went to McCaughey/  
about Gertie's dress- no news-/  
heard Coly looked ill, no wonder/  
such A miserable life- I feel/  
relieved to be away from 47. This/  
weather./

Friday March 28<sup>th</sup>

Ground covered with snow again/  
& bitterly cold, Mrs Cook called  
early/  
for the character of a tenant/  
Ada went to the hussy's home/  
but was back for lunch./  
Mr Mrs Hide & Nellie/  
called, then Florence & I went/  
for a drive by Knock & Strandtown/  
then called at the Mill for John/  
we dined at 6:30 then J & A/  
went to church for the Lent/  
lecture, a dreadful night of/  
wind & rain – hope that will /  
keep the snow away./

Saturday 29<sup>th</sup> March

Snow gone though still cold/  
wind, it was more like spring/  
heard from H.B. poor Coly seedy/  
in bed, I pity him, at 47. Ada/  
went to Low wood, we drove her/  
to the gate then went into town/  
& shopped a heavy hail shower/  
came on, but it cleared up &/

Florence & I walked about/  
the grounds & got the eggs. Felix/  
very oddly behaved./

Sunday Match 30<sup>th</sup>

A cold windy day. Florence & I/  
went to St., James, A. & J. to Trinity/  
there were very heavy showers/  
all day we got caught in one /  
coming from Church. Florence  
went/

out after lunch with her Pa/  
we dined at 5. as usual &/  
F & I did not go to evening Church/  
A & J did, hope to hear tomorrow/  
poor C is better. " Carrie's  
birthday."/

Monday March 31<sup>st</sup>

A fine day, though still heavy/  
showers. After lunch Lizzie came/  
& dragged me out with her, we/  
drove to Purdy's barn gate. I was/  
nearly smothered in the close/  
carriage, these old ladies are/  
such bosses. Ada & Florrie paid/  
visits to Lady Preston & the/  
Stevenson's dined here only/  
ourselves, but P. showed me/  
how to do the crochet quilt./  
Heard from Coly. I am glad/  
he is better poor old chap, I/  
don't care for old M's cold.  
Cartie gets to Dublin Db. on the  
10<sup>th</sup>./

April 1<sup>st</sup> 1879

A lovely day of sun shine & small/  
showers. Ada went to a meeting  
Florence/  
& I went to the Post office. Then  
Joe/  
overtook us so we walked with him/  
to Jack Williams as he was going  
to/  
the Higgins. After lunch we drove/  
to Standtown to pay the visits,  
found/  
a tea party we all three went/  
in at the [unknown] & Oh horror/

found people taking & 3-6  
(3shillings 6pence) tea/  
there. A. went in at Mrs Gustins  
H"e/

then we called at the Mill &/  
went home, dined at 6:30 &/  
A & J went to prayer meeting/  
A got a card to say Coly would/  
be here tomorrow A. sudden/  
start./

Wednesday April 2<sup>nd</sup>

Another lovely day we three went/  
into town at 11:30 & dropping  
Florence/  
in Willington place to go to Fanny./  
Ada & I went to the [illegible]  
Railway/  
& met Coly he looks pale but in  
good/  
spirits he & I drove home & sat &/  
talked until Ada turned up/  
from her meeting. After lunch/  
F & I called in Mrs Bristow & we/  
went to the soup kitchen. I  
watched/  
the others making the soup, then/  
Mrs Bristow came home with us/  
C & A took a walk & were both/  
tired we played billiards then/  
dinner & bed./

Thursday April 3<sup>rd</sup>

There was frost last night so it/  
was a cold bright day Coly went/  
out before lunch then afterwards/  
Ada & I went to a meeting at the/  
Ragged School C & I went down to  
/  
Holywood to see Fanny Smyth & C  
took/  
her Salmon & Chicken she had/  
a bad cold poor old thing & looks/  
very tumble down. Flora came/  
in & looked blooming we had a/  
race for the train 7 both felt/  
done up when we got home./

Friday April 4<sup>th</sup>

Another lovely day Coly & I  
walked/

to Low Wood Lizzie very high at first/  
but got better & we sat sometime./  
Henrietta Booth arrived at the/  
Lodge from Dublin at 1:30 am/  
I am very glad to have her again/  
After lunch, Ada went to a meeting/  
Florrie & I drove Fanny Crawford/  
home (who had lunched here) I then/  
called for John, Ada & I went to/  
church Florrie read aloud all/  
evening to C & I, it felt like 47/  
& I became low & depressed & C/  
looks sad also.

Saturday April 5th

A fine day but had rained in/  
the night. I felt very seedy & most/  
disinclined to have a dose of poor C./  
Ada went to a meeting. Florrie in/  
her drawing with Miss Graham at/  
12- 30 C & I went to Low Wood/  
Lizzie met us at the door & sent/  
him to the garden. I sat in /  
the drawing room until lunch/  
Liz very fussy- how queer, these/  
Old Ladies are, we were very glad/  
to ride in the carriage after lunch./  
& get away in Jackwilliam Park/  
we met the Higginsons & there C &  
/  
they stopped & took Florrie with/  
them C & I came home I feel/  
the same 47 wet blanket feeling/  
with him here poor old man./  
I was so very poorly & had such/  
a headache I did not go down/  
to dinner, took a Gregory./

Sunday April 6th

A pouring wet day- none of us/  
went to Church but John who/  
went to St. James- Florrie did./  
poor C.A. great bore wish he/  
had a wife, we got through the/  
day some how. I would have/  
been all right without poor C./

Ada & John went to evening  
church/  
Florrie read to C, I played/  
hymns tunes. Au de  
me.....

Monday April 7th

A fine morning but cold we all/  
felt better. After lunch in came/  
the rain Ada & C walked into  
town./  
Florrie & I had the 2 horse cab &/  
shopped then went to day-nursey/  
& took a drive by Hiltons &  
Newtown/  
back home by 5, evening as  
usual./

Tuesday April 8th

A wet morning Coly went into  
town/  
with John early in the cab &  
picked/  
little J. sisters watch. Ada & I  
played/  
billiards before lunch. After lunch/  
Lizzie called very seedy she said/  
she wanted me to drive but I  
didn't/  
not to go with her but C & I/  
went to Mr Mrs McCaughey's & I/  
had Gertie's dress tried on, then/  
we took a short drive, then  
brought/  
John home. We dined at 6:30 I/  
& A went to prayer meeting I/  
read aloud all evening for Coly/  
I shall not be sorry when poor C./  
returns tomorrow to his Aunts  
bosom./

Wednesday April 9th

A pouring wet day. Florence went/  
down by 12 o'clock train &  
lunched at 1:30/  
then set out to see Coly off to  
Dublin/  
by the limited mail I am much/  
relieved he has gone poor man./  
Liz sent M a basket of flowers/  
C. Miller took us round by/

the Otways afterwards. Then/  
called for John evening as usual./

Thursday April 10th

A fine bright day but still cold/  
east wind, we went out in the/  
grounds before lunch. Margaret/  
Davidson heard her sister was  
dying/  
so had to go – After lunch we  
drove/  
to Low Wood & Ada had  
promised/  
Liz to see her to day & when we  
got/  
there she was out, bad old girl, so/  
we drove around by the Thron  
Hospice/  
then into town, heard Colie had  
arrived/  
safe. Nurse very seedy & HB also/  
with cold & rheumatic./

1879 Good Friday April 11th

A very cold east wind, but no rain/  
J & I went to St James, A & John to/  
Trinity. After lunch J & I took a/  
walk then we dined at 6:30 &/  
J. Ada I went to evening church &/  
Lucy Stevenson walked home with/  
Mr Mrs Bristow, wondered I never/  
called on her. I must go tomorrow/  
Mrs Maglone ill in bed. All the  
Gilberts/  
seedy John Hinds & Johnnie L his/  
birthday heard nothing of Lizzie.

Saturday April 12th

A fearfully cold day, is warmth  
ever/  
coming? Ada went into town early  
to/  
some meeting. I wrote letters after/  
lunch Ada drove to Low Wood &  
saw/  
Lizzie who was drowsy with a cold./  
Still John & wife & granny Wright  
called/  
Florence entertained them. I went  
to/  
Mrs Bristow's, Mrs Bruce was there/

but soon left, then I went. Lucy  
Stevenson/  
came we had tea & chat & when/  
we came out it was snowing/  
hard, how horrid. I lent Lucy my/  
umbrella to take home the/  
snow soon went off but it is a very/  
cold night./

Easter Sunday April 13<sup>th</sup>

Such a bitter cold day with snow/  
showers Florence & I went to St.,  
James/  
& stayed sacrament there were so/  
many we did not get home until/  
after 2. After lunch we all went/  
out in the grounds such a cold/  
wind. I did not get out again/  
& J went to St. James in the  
evening./  
Mrs Malone better./

Easter Monday April 14<sup>th</sup>

A very cold day but bright the/  
maids Margaret & Maggie went to/  
the Circus with Millar. Nurse still/  
in bed. Florence & I took a long/  
walk by Old Park & Circular Road/  
then called on the Stevensons &  
sat/  
sometime, Miss (their) servant was  
out/  
a holiday Ada & John walked to/  
Low Wood & saw Lizzie who was/  
in better spirits. I got a nice letter/  
from poor Lucy/

Tuesday April 15<sup>th</sup>

A cold day but fine. Ada's cold/  
back. Flora & I went into town by/  
train & shopped. After lunch J & I  
called/  
in the carriage for Mrs Bristow/  
& went to see the Thone Hospital/  
it was very nice, we met Miss  
Baxter/  
there who was not pleased, we  
did/  
not drive her home. We left Mrs B/  
at the end of the road then went/  
to Prayer meeting, Henrietta B./



walked to Low Wood she thought/  
Lizzie much changed & she was/  
very tart./

Wednesday April 16<sup>th</sup>

A wet morning, we worked After  
lunch/  
through still showery Ada & F & I  
went/  
off in the cab & called for Mrs  
Bristow/  
& to go to the Soup Kitchen/  
We left them & Florence there &  
took/  
a drive up the Newtown road/  
then went for John & found he  
had/  
gone from the Mill, but we  
reached/  
him, just as we drove up to the/  
door Ellen Deacon come up. She/  
came in & sat sometime & had a/  
cup of tea. Then I walked part of/  
the way home with her & Florrie/  
came to meet me we found a/  
dead crow shot, it felt warm. A/  
letter from Lizzie she feeling too  
seedy/  
to come out Florrie asked to/  
the Abbey? Nurse better but still/  
got scalping pains./

Thursday April 17<sup>th</sup>

Uncle A's 80<sup>th</sup> birthday. A cold/  
day Ada F & I went into town to  
get/  
Florence some clothes to go to the  
Abbey/  
as she is asked to stay there on/  
Tuesday. After lunch Lizzie called/  
"old bother" to take one of us out/  
she never asked whether we  
would/  
like it or not. Ada went. Florence/  
& I took a walk up Austin Road/  
I felt cross & livery Rev'Hartley  
Hadson/  
came to dinner Mille waited as/  
Margaret was not home from her/  
sister Funeral, we had a very/

badly cooked dinner " Mary  
Hadlin"/  
is a wretched attempt as a cook./

Friday April 18<sup>th</sup>

A very cold day but bright John  
not/  
well with an attack of Diarrhoea  
so/  
he drove into town & Florence & I/  
went in at the same time &  
shopped/  
heard Fr.(from) Aunt I. asking me if/  
I should like to spend a month/  
with Uncle Philip as the H's must/  
leave him. I certainly should not /  
After lunch A & I went in cab &/  
called at Derbyshire's, then went/  
to the Mill for John & home I felt/  
very seedy also with my bowels./

Saturday April 19<sup>th</sup>

Another very cold day John better/  
Ada & I went into town early/  
& dropped Florence at Miss  
Grahams/  
then took drive & came home./  
Liz had called in our absence/  
& was cross. After lunch Florence/  
& I walked to Low Wood & rung &/  
rung & could not get in so had/  
to go by back door found Liz  
seedy/  
but glad to see us. Joe called/  
at the Lodge on his way to  
Charley's/  
evening as usual./

Sunday April 20<sup>th</sup>

A pouring wet cold day Florence/  
would go to St James & John went/  
to Trinity morning & St .J's in the/  
evening Ada & I did/  
not go out. HS got a cold on her/  
chest. All feel miserable when/  
will it be fine./

Monday April 21<sup>st</sup>

A very cold dull day of cold wind/  
A. still very rheumatic. After lunch/  
we all went into town A. went/

to the Children's Hospital then  
home/  
Florence & I took a drive up/  
the Coronation Road, then to the/  
Mill & home evening as usual/  
No events of the moments.

1879 Tuesday April 22<sup>nd</sup>.  
My 40<sup>th</sup> birthday well, well How/  
old I am getting & no home yet/  
Ada & HB both gave me presents/  
it was bright sunny day - I hope/  
a good omen that the remaining/  
of my life may be brighter. F & I/  
went into town in the morning/  
for her dress. Then after lunch/  
we drove down & left poor F at/  
the Abbey her Absence feeling  
was/  
strong, we then went into town/  
to Mill then home. Though we  
dined/  
at 6:30 no one went to prayer  
Meeting/  
A. J. had a headache/

Wednesday April 23<sup>rd</sup>  
A cold dark day wet in the  
morning/  
After lunch "Mary [illegible], Miss  
Stevenson//  
Mrs C. Hind & Penelope called the  
latter/  
drove down with us as far as Mrs./  
Bristow whom we found drying/  
her hair after washing, then we/  
drove into town & sent off G's  
dress/  
& went for John. After we came/  
in from driving A & I went for/  
the eggs & found Lady Preston/  
dead in her nest we saw/  
nothing of Lizzie evening as usual./  
Ada & John slept I read./

Thursday April 24<sup>th</sup>  
A dull morning but very fine/  
afternoon & we hope the  
beginning/  
of a change for the better. Ada &/  
& I did not go out in the morning/

she settled flowers & we worked/  
A. wrote to Liz & sent it by Miller/  
but she would send no answer/  
we do not know whether she is/  
huffed or not. After lunch/  
we called at Padmount Mrs./  
McMile out, then we called at/  
the Crawford's & saw them,  
Agnews/  
were all out calling at the Lodge/  
in our absence. Mrs J. Langson/  
also out, so we had a most/  
delightful afternoon of bitching/  
then called for John & home Ada/  
& I went for the eggs & I could  
have /  
stayed out as it was so lovely./  
Ada slept as usual./

Friday April 25<sup>th</sup>  
A wet morning Ada & I went into/  
town early with John. Then we  
shopped/  
I bought a card stand for the/  
drawing room, as I intend to make/  
my own. After lunch when we/  
were going out Lizzie came & I/  
felt furious with Ada for going/  
with her, so I set off to town by/  
tram & met Ellen Deacon in it/  
& went with her to Day Nursery/  
& Lying In Hospital & did not/  
get home until 6. rather tired/  
as we walked from Blessed Street/  
I bought Felix a collar & bell to  
mark/  
his mistress in tomorrow, Ada/  
slept all evening so bad for her/  
& makes Her so fat John slept/  
a little also./

Saturday April 26<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely spring day still not/  
warm. A & I went into town early/  
& shopped A. called at the L.  
Hospital/  
I walked home. After lunch A./  
& I went for the eggs for Ellen/  
Deacon & she came with me on/  
to Low Wood where we walked/  
about the garden & had some/

tea & waited until the cab came/  
from the Abbey with Florence who/  
picked us up & came home/  
Ada & John were playing billiards/  
Florrie glad to get home. Lionel/  
Wilkinson was spending the day/  
at the Deacons evening as usual/  
Ada slept all & J part of the/  
evening./

Sunday April 27<sup>th</sup>

A lovely bright day but a cold/  
east wind. I wore my silk dress/  
& lighter jacket, JF & I went to St.  
James/  
& had a good sermon from Mr.  
Moore/  
as Mr. Bristow is away in Dublin/  
After lunch we all walked in/  
garden & grounds while we were  
in/  
the drawing room Ada had a/  
message from Millers asking her/  
to go & see Mary Jane, who was  
sinking/  
she was there a while we went to /  
evening church. A very painful/  
visit./

Monday April 28<sup>th</sup>

Mary Jane still alive, Ada went up/  
to see her before lunch. After  
lunch/  
Lizzie called not very busy 2 weeks  
Ada/  
went into town with me. Florence/  
& I & Jaro took a walk by Lime Pits/  
& Austin Road Ada went to see/  
M.J. again much the same/  
Mary Harklin left no loss./

Tuesday April 29<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day I got letter from Coly/  
asking if I would go to Aix Les Bains/  
with Miles Caddington I should like/  
it of all things if not too many/  
Lindsays with me. We all went/  
into town again as I had to go/  
Mrs McCaughey's to get my dress  
changed/  
and then we called on Annie/

Keinshaw & saw her & John & me/  
then walked into town & got  
tickets/  
for Circus & home to lunch by/  
tram after lunch Liz called/  
(while Mrs Glenny was in the/  
drawing room) & took me into/  
town & called on the Agnews/  
saw the old lady's then Liz /  
spied me out at the gate & I/  
& J. talked to the dog. H. [illegible]/  
Liz spoilt my joy by telling me/  
she wrote about my going with/  
Miss C. & now I am greatly  
frightened/  
of going to spend all my  
substance/  
& feel lonely & deserted. Oh Lord/  
guide me right in this matter./  
We dined at 6:30 & I went to the/  
prayer meeting with A & John only/  
Mr. Moore to conduct it,/  
but very uninteresting we walked/  
home with Stevenson's felt tired./

April 30<sup>th</sup> Wednesday

A very hot sun & cold wind/  
& April goes out, with a few  
showers/  
Immediately after lunch Ada &/  
I went into town by tram &  
shopped/  
then went to Mr Mrs McCaughey's  
& got/  
my stuff then home by tram/  
very fatigued & undecided about/  
all her Pains, I am so afraid/  
of being the trap./

Thursday May 1<sup>st</sup>

A very cold bright day Ada went/  
to a meeting. I called on Ellen  
Deacon/  
& sat sometime chatting, she was/  
in the mind set of house cleaning/  
after lunch. A F & I went into/  
town & Lizzie came up the front/  
Avenue as we left by the back/  
so we escaped her we met the/  
Stevenson's at Lindsay's where I  
bought/

a hat heard from Coly this morning/  
he wishes me to go with Miss C. I rather/  
shun it. Ada's new cook, & housekeeper/  
arrived & so far seem nice enough/

Friday May 2<sup>nd</sup>

A very fine morning we did/  
not go out until after lunch then/  
we went off in the tram to H[illegible]  
Circus in the Ulster Hall it was/  
very good then we shopped &/  
came home in a cab. Lizzie called/  
while we were out she will be/  
mad. Evening as usual./

Saturday May 3<sup>rd</sup>

A most glorious day. At 12 Ada/  
went to the Lying In H. & I went &/  
sat sometime with the Stevenson,s/  
then walked about with Florrie/  
After lunch Gero[George]. & I  
walked to/  
Low Wood Aunt E was in the  
garden/  
where Gero & I sat with her. She/  
was very sweet then walked /  
back again & felt footsore./  
Florrie went to the Clothing Club/  
Joe came he & G played chess/  
we got the interest of our money/  
from Bank. HBS went & got/  
my dress from Mr Mrs McCaughey/  
it does not fit very well, naughty/  
Mr Mrs McCaughey./

Sunday May 4<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day, I went to church with/  
Florence & Joe but did not go/  
out again as I had blisters on/  
my heels. Ada & I stayed at/  
home from evening church/  
& felt out of sorts./

Monday May 5<sup>th</sup>

A most lovely day felt unsettled/  
all morning as one always does/

when on the move, lunched at/  
12:30 & at one went off in a cab/  
(as Millers daughter was too ill for/  
him to leave her) & Ada saw us/  
off by 1:30 train to Dublin at/  
Garagh Wood 2 children got in/  
& a Archdeacon & Mrs Jackson, I/  
was not civil though she so nice/  
we arrived at 47 About six & took/  
Aunt Mr & C. by surprise both/  
seem low & out of sorts the house/  
looks as usual. Both look ill/

Tuesday May 6<sup>th</sup>

A very cold east wind, such a/  
contrast to yesterday. Aunt M.  
very/  
sweet. Miss Coddington called to/  
settle about our travel & I told/  
her I thought it was better I should/  
not go to "Aix" it would take so/  
much money so that is settled/  
I trust for the best. Harriett/  
& Helen Hamilton came to lunch/  
both looking well. Aunt H. took  
them out & I walked with/  
Coly & ordered "Landed Gentry"  
fr(for)./  
Ada felt very tired & heels very/  
sore read & worked in the  
evening./

Wednesday May 7<sup>th</sup>

Such a cold raw day. My heels too/  
sore to go out walking poor C's  
birthday/  
M. gave him £10 & paid for L's &  
My lace/  
dirty, so I feel cleanse, but dead  
sick/  
of this Hum Drum Life already.  
After/  
lunch M&I took our weary drive/  
in close carriage, so much by  
Hath[illegible]/  
& Dundrum. Maria read aloud/  
All evening I don't know what/  
took her & I hate Her reading I,/  
felt very cross at bedtime./

Thursday May 8<sup>th</sup>

A dull day with showers but warmer/  
did not go out in the morning, as/  
my heels are not well yet. After/  
lunch M & I drove round by Church./  
& the Park. After dinner I got the letter/  
fr Ada saying Lizzie was very ill/  
& kind of apoplectic seizures but/  
she may rally, did not tell M./  
as it is no use until we hear/  
more. Coly walked with Mr. Sheil/

Friday May 9<sup>th</sup>  
Another cold dull day C. went/  
out in the morning. After lunch/  
M & I took a drive & left Coly at Dr./  
Blyth's, who says he is out of sorts/  
M. read aloud nearly all day./  
which is maddening the Cane's  
dined/  
here, the usual evening. Heard fr./  
Ada Lizzie better. Mary Jane Miller/  
died this morning L Spurgeon  
called/

Saturday May 10<sup>th</sup>  
A little better day C & I walked to/  
Johnston's, where I got silver  
locket/  
for L's first chain then we called/  
on Miss Coddington who does not/  
go to Aix for another week. After/  
lunch I drove with M in open/  
carriage C. went to L. Spurgeon's/  
& walked with her felt very cross/  
the old thing again, had no news/  
of Lizzie so I suppose she is better/  
heard Uncle P. was very seedy./

Sunday May 11<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day heard from Ada that/  
Aunt Lizzie slightly better but not/  
out of danger. Aunt M. C & I went/  
to church. After lunch Mr.. Sheils/  
called & we walked with Him to/  
Glasgow gardens, & back then/  
saw him to his tram & home/  
even he is some excitement.  
Gave/

HBS my beaded jacket she was/  
charmed & it fitted her nicely/  
evening as usual, played hymns/

Monday May 12<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day. C & I went out early/  
to Mackintosh's about a new  
piano/  
Maria is thinking of getting . Then/  
we walked & home to lunch. Miss/  
Higginbottam called & we drove/  
her home in the open carriage,  
heard/  
fr. Ada not very good accounts/  
of Liz. I wonder if she will get  
better./

Tuesday May 13<sup>th</sup>  
Not so warm but fine. C & I went  
up/  
early to Mackintosh and got a nice  
new/  
piano. Collard & Collard, he'd  
send/  
it in about 4. After lunch/  
M & I drove to see Aunt Isabella/  
whom we found very well, I was/  
obliged to tell Maria Lizzie was  
very/  
ill & she took it calmly, & talks/  
of her death as if it was to take/  
place at once. Ada wrote to M./  
about Lizzie & by his letter she/  
seems a little easier, heard poor/  
little Cartie was very ill & his leg/  
must come off. HBS went to  
P[illegible]/

Wednesday May 14<sup>th</sup>  
A wet day & high wind, did not/  
go out in the morning. M. fiddled/  
about & made me very cross as  
she/  
often does poor lady. After lunch I/  
went to call on Hanson's who  
were/  
out then I went to R. H. Academy/  
A very poor show of pictures.  
When/  
I came home M. was mad with  
me/

for coming here without her "old/  
Ass." it is a dreadful life & I am/  
sick of it as usual C. took his/  
stomp. M. had visitors which/  
her soul loseth. Mrs Dumes & Willie/  
Lindsay. Lizzie much better may/  
do yet!/

Thursday May 15<sup>th</sup>

Still east wind but fine Lizzie/  
better. Uncle Philip in a very low/  
state we hear. M. wanted to go to  
the/  
flower show in spite of the health /  
of her brother & sister, but I would/  
not reciprocate & went off about/  
12:30 to Miss Adain's I saw L.  
Spurgeon/  
sitting at the window, they were/  
glad to see me. I stayed heard/  
them Louisa & I stomped about/  
the town & returned to 4 Herbert/  
Place to tea & got back to 47 to  
dinner/  
found M. very low & confused, I  
do/  
find this life so hard to bear, it/  
is so dead. Alice & M so dictorial/  
yet I see nothing better could  
happen/  
Oh! for a home C. walked with  
Mr./  
Sheil M. read aloud all evening/  
Ay Ch Me!/

Friday May 16<sup>th</sup>

A dull day but did not rain/  
until evening, felt very cross /  
dreary & hate this life as usual/  
C & I took a stomp in the morning/  
& I felt rabid. After lunch M & I/  
had our weary drive we went/  
by the strawberry beds & the Park/  
& the sweet spring smells of buds/  
& flowers made me long for a  
country/  
life instead of horrid 47. M read/  
aloud all evening & I felt to hate/  
her. No news & chats to cheer us  
up./

Saturday May 17<sup>th</sup>

A pouring wet day. Never ceased  
&/  
Oh! so dreary. Could not stand/  
M. who was cross & full of moans,  
so/  
sat most part of the day in my/  
room slow, dead slow C. took/  
a weary tramp. No hotel read(ing)  
at/  
night, as Mrs W wished to keep her/  
mind clear for church. A freak/  
eclipse one evening without her/  
sweet voice, heard fr. Ada c. sister/  
has a daughter./

Sunday May 18<sup>th</sup>

A weary "dreary" Sunday M & I /  
at war, she & Coly went to  
Church/  
in a cab. I walked they stayed/  
sacrament I did not & A. & I felt/  
M & I could not keep the peace/  
I kept out of the room C & I went/  
in the Palmerstone Park tram/  
& walked home in spite of/  
the constant spits of rain, we/  
stomped as usual, & in the/  
evening the usual hymns./

Monday May 19<sup>th</sup>

A dull cloudy showery day, M & I/  
at daggers drawn. Then C & M  
had/  
a battle. The Sheils called here &  
C/  
went to call on them. M & I drove/  
down to see Aunt Isabella, she/  
had no news. Meant to write to  
say/  
his Father was better & they wish/  
him to fire up his house & go to/  
a hydropathical place at Malt???

The Circus opened tonight, I had/  
no one to go with but sent Harriett/  
& Caroline Buckley, who enjoyed  
it/  
very much C. has a bad cold./

Tuesday May 20<sup>th</sup>

A wet day & Oh so dreary, Maria/

& I fought like two hussies/  
how I hate it all, this dreary, weary/  
life. Coly has a cold & did not/  
go out all day. Maria went/  
out in the close carriage much/  
to the men's rage & after a cup of  
tea/  
with C went a drive about the/  
weary town. The usual deadly/  
evening M. reading & spitting/  
& then because I could not see/  
to write & turned my back to her,  
the old thing flew at me &/  
we fought again Oh! for a nice/  
change or money to leave her./

Wednesday May 21<sup>st</sup>

A very cold day M & I late, so/  
C & I went out early to walk I am/  
sending my silver belt to Mary /  
& got some trinkets from Johnson's/  
When we came home found L.  
Spurgeon/  
had been here sometime, she  
stayed/  
for our wretched lunch & then  
came/  
a long drive with us by the Park/  
& Lucan Road. We left her at her/  
door she wants us to go to the  
Lebien/  
on Saturday. Oh weary life & M/  
& I cannot get on. Oh for an  
opening/  
to something brighter//

Accession Thursday May 22<sup>nd</sup>

A damp day. M & I not very  
happy/  
C's cold still bad so M. went to/  
church in a cab not many/  
people there. After lunch C & I/  
went out for a walk & had a/  
cup of coffee at Murphy's, we  
had/  
Ella Cane & Arthur here just as/  
we had done lunch & they were/  
offered nothing such Hospitality/  
W. Gibson & the Canes dined  
here/  
A slow evening as usual C C sang/

in her cracked voice./

Friday May 23<sup>rd</sup>

Maria & I had a dreadful battle/  
I do not know how we can live  
together/  
after such a affray. I have written  
to/  
offer myself to PR. but more likely/  
he won't take me C & I took a  
walk/  
in the morning & after lunch M/  
& I had a totally silent drive in/  
the rain & C went to L. Spurgeon/  
& found her laid up with a cold/  
a bad look out for tomorrow  
review/  
We called at the Canes for the/  
buy a tattles, they were first stating/  
for M. Wolstans M. very bad to/  
them, evening dry Maria piano./

Saturday May 24<sup>th</sup>

Looked dark, but slept in C & I/  
breakfasted at 9. & the carriage  
with/  
L. Spurgeon & Lena Cane a little/  
after ten & C & I set off with them/  
to the review in the Phoenix Park/  
in honour of the Queen's Birthday/  
Coly treated us to the carriage/  
& a lunch at Murphy's. & M. leant/  
us Matthew we should have  
enjoyed/  
the day very much indeed without/  
that little beast Lena who with/  
her sulks & temper spoilt  
everything/  
we found M piano on our return /  
& being Saturday no novel was/  
read to disturb her sweet mind./

Sunday May 25<sup>th</sup>

A showery day we & Maria got/  
to church dry, she was much mad/  
at not getting into the garden, she/  
& I as far apart as ever. C & I went/  
to the Park in the tram & while/  
there we had a thunder shower/  
wretched dreary day as usual./  
M & I constantly falling out/

about food. Oh! how I wish/  
I could take all these little things /  
to Jesus he would help me./  
HBS & Caroline had a fight C/  
goes to "Pomory " tomorrow by 9/  
train. I always feel belly sore with M.

Monday May 26<sup>th</sup>

A horrid damp day with squalls/  
of wind & hail. C & I went out in/  
the morning & had to shelter from/  
the showers. After lunch Mr Mrs  
Donald/  
& Rose called then Maria went out/  
& payed a few visits. C & I had  
some/  
tea & did not go out again. I  
wrote/  
some of the family Register, the/  
same dry evening M & I rather  
better./

Tuesday May 27<sup>th</sup>

A misty showery morning I felt  
seedy/  
C & I went out. After lunch M & C/  
went in the close carriage to see/  
Aunt Isabella M. was mad  
because/  
I would not go out. I had a nice/  
practise while they were away/  
& re-dressed a bonnet for Ada at/  
Milkson's in the morning & we/  
hear old Phil. is going to live/  
in London evening as usual low./

Wednesday May 28<sup>th</sup>

A regular gale of wind & rain/  
such a long weary day. After/  
lunch it stopped raining C & I/  
went a tramp through the mud/  
on the County road, evening/  
as usual M. very piano./

Thursday May 29<sup>th</sup>

A dreadful day no clearing up/  
C went out he could not stand/  
the house, heard dear Mrs H./  
died last Monday what could/  
have come to her. I wonder if/  
Aunt Liz will start from [illegible]/

such a day. L. came at 5/  
so she had been at 5:0'c. tea &/  
theatricals at the Conolly's & was/  
full of spirits, our evening as/  
usual, heard fr. Ada./

Friday May 30<sup>th</sup>

A dull showery day. C went out/  
in the morning. After lunch M & /  
I went to visit first Hems (out)/  
then the Sheils who were both at/  
home & we sat sometime, poor/  
H. mild as usual then to the/  
Higgins house but we did not/  
go in as it rained, there was/  
a telegram fr. Nugent. saying he /  
would come Sunday ,evening/  
as usual reading./

Saturday May 31<sup>st</sup>

The first summer day, but inside/  
the house no pleasanter C & I  
went/  
out the usual stomp in the morning/  
After lunch Maria went to see/  
Aunt Isabella, & was furious  
because/  
C & I did not feel inclined to go, so  
she/  
took Booth, I did not go out again./  
C went out after four, Mrs Sheil  
asked/  
us to lunch on Monday which we/  
could not do. L. Spurgeon comes  
to/  
dine & go to Circus, M & I very/  
warlike & as she began to read  
little/  
good stories ( she has taken a turn/  
against Novels) Saturday J/  
came up to sit in my own room/  
& did not go down until nearly/  
bedtime./

Whit Sunday June 1<sup>st</sup>

A dark showery day Nugent came/  
for breakfast, Matthew had been/  
out on the Spree all night & did/  
not turn up until we had nearly/  
done breakfast, we all four went/  
to Church the Hugh & his Auntie/



took a walk, she adores him/  
he butters her well, After lunch/  
we went to the Park & after we/  
had been sometime in the  
grounds/

met L Spurgeon & Lena walking/  
with Col. Knox & another man/  
she would have deserted Coly/  
for nurse but I objected & took/  
Nugent myself. We all came/  
home by tram & saw L.S. into/  
her Douglas Brook tram we/  
had the usual Sunday  
performance/  
& were chased to bed at 10./

Monday June 2nd

A fine day but cold M/  
fondled as usual, he & I went &  
took/  
a walk & came in to lunch. After/  
that M insisted on all four/  
of us going out in the carriage/  
through the Park, we stood at/  
the Polo & Coly got so cold he/  
walked home & Nugie & I took/  
a little walk to warm us. L.  
Spurgeon/  
dined here at 6:30 & we went/  
to the Circus it was pretty good/  
an outing at any rate. We saw/  
her off at tram. Many drunkards/  
about. Nugie was seedy. After/  
we came home HBS did not/  
arrive until after I did, she /  
went to the Salmon Leap./

Tuesday June 3rd

Oh! dear how I hate this dreary/  
life & long to have a home of my/  
own away fr. M & Coly. After/  
breakfast M & I began by falling/  
out about Bray she & Booth/  
went off to Mendelssohn's  
wonderful/  
performance. Nugent & I meant/  
to take a walk alone but Coly/  
would come such a bore./  
went away at 12:30 first at/  
lunch time H & C Higginbotham./  
called & Henrietta drove with/

us through Sh[illegible] Park it/  
came on such a torrent of rain/  
after we left H M & I fought on/  
all evening weary, weary work!!!!!!/

Wednesday June 4th

Felt very wrath with the world in/  
general, & M in particular sent/  
off Will's watch to Nugent & felt/  
better, had to wait ages for my/  
lunch as some old thing called/  
Coly had his & went off to walk  
with/  
Mr. Sheils, we took our drive by/  
the back of Bath[illegible], a fine/  
day through not like June, the/  
Canes dined here they started/  
tomorrow morning by south wall,  
for " Droitwich" had many letters/  
one fr. Nugent so had M who/  
little thought I had one, have/  
determined not to take Henrietta/  
to Blay./

Thursday June 5th

A very cold east wind & small  
showers/  
very unlike June weather ,very/  
slow day, the usual morning stomp/  
with C & as we were coming  
home/  
met W. Gibson who took us to the/  
Rotunda library & introduced us/  
to his daughter. After lunch we/  
had our slow drive & it was very/  
cold, then we came in quickly. M/  
took a short walk in the grounds/  
slow evening as usual./

Friday June 6th

Another cold day with sea fog C  
went/  
out early. I went later & met him/  
in the street he said he would/  
go down to Kingstown & see Miss  
Collingham/  
& have no lunch as he felt livery.  
I came home & told M & after  
lunch/  
we drove to Isabelle's & sat/  
a long time there listening to her/

romances, it was very cold  
coming/  
home. M went for a walk in the/  
gardens afterwards , evening  
dead/  
slow usual./

Saturday June 9<sup>th</sup>

A horrid showery cold day. Frumpy/  
very bad with her cold & pino/  
so did not go out. Ward & Booth/  
went to Bray & couldn't get a/  
bedroom large enough for Booth/  
to sleep in M's room. so she does/  
not know whether she will go/  
or not C & I took a dreary stomp/  
to Rathinnes -evening as usual./

Tuesday June 10<sup>th</sup>

A very muggy day, though/  
did not quite rain. Marie very low/  
& sent A for Dr. Barker who did not/  
see much wrong with her. W.  
Gibson/  
called, C & I went on such weary  
stomp/  
up the North Wall, to get his pass/  
for going to Scotland on Monday/  
then we went & had a cup of  
coffee/  
at Thomson's. Had a letter from/  
Ada saying she & John might/  
join us at Bill [illegible]. How nice./

Wednesday June 11<sup>th</sup>

A very wet morning Dr Barker  
came/  
to see Maria who is quite well/  
I felt desperately cross 7 would/  
not go for a monotonous stomp  
with/  
poor C so after lunch I called/  
on the Hansons, there was a Mr./  
Hobson a parson there, after/  
tea Emily came out with me/  
as far as Stephons Green, evening/  
as usual read aloud./

Thursday June 12<sup>th</sup>

A fine day, bright but still an/  
East wind. C & I stomped as usual/

& after lunch Maria & I took our/  
Drive so round by Stillorgan . Dead/  
dull as usual, read aloud of/  
course./

Friday June 13<sup>th</sup>

A nasty damp sort of day. I was/  
afraid Marie would not go out/  
no where she went down to Mrs  
Goddard/  
I met Flossie & McGlove, & bought/  
them here to tea then saw them/  
off to Delganny on arriving/  
at 47 got such a trial from/  
Maria for not telling her they/  
were coming, she wrote an/  
apology to Ada, such bosh/  
However, Booth called her still/  
sweetness, evening as usual slow./

Saturday June 14<sup>th</sup>

A cold east wind & fog, horrid day/  
So depressing. M. Took it into her/  
head to go to the Afternoon  
performance/  
at the Circus, so I got her tickets./  
In the morning then C & I took/  
our weary stomp, & after lunch/  
M & I went it was good enough/  
we got out at four, then had/  
A very slow afternoon & worse/  
evening. Oh! I do long for a  
pleasant/  
change in my life, felt furious/  
with the world & everyone in it/

Sunday June 15<sup>th</sup>

A real summer day at last, M. C. &  
I/  
went to church. M stayed  
sacrament/  
we did not. After lunch poor C/  
had to tow M for a walk.(Who/  
was very piano) After she came/  
in C & I went to Mount Jerome/  
by Harold Cross tram so fearfully/  
crowded & after visiting the tomb/  
of our "Bobbuis". We walked  
home/  
& felt very tired & cross. A /  
Dead slow evening prayers &/

bed./

Monday June 16<sup>th</sup>

A simply awful day of wind/  
& rain. C went out in the morning/  
then he packed, & had his dinner/  
at our lunch," of a lamb bone"/  
hospitality indeed, at four I/  
went with him to see him off/  
in the Lord Geoff, it poured on,/  
very few passengers. I saw him/  
safe. After him tumbling down/  
stairs, & I got a cab fortunately/  
& got home!!!! In time for our/  
6:30 dinner, I had a long/  
evening. I could not be read to/

Tuesday June 17<sup>th</sup>

In bed, very ill had to send/  
for Dr Barker- fearful day/

Wednesday June 18<sup>th</sup>

Still bed feeling very feverish/  
& ill – Dr Barker very, kind/  
& attentive, my night was dreadful/

Thursday June 19<sup>th</sup>

Still in bed, & though I had a very//  
bad night am better thank God./  
for his mercies, as I thought I was/  
in for fever poor Mrs W very kind/  
& in spite of the stairs sees me/  
two or three times a day. I am/  
sitting up today in my room to/  
have my bed made./

Friday June 20<sup>th</sup>

Still feverish & poorly in bed all day/

Saturday June 21<sup>st</sup>

A weary day, got up in the  
evening/  
had my bed made – dreadful /  
night./

Sunday June 22<sup>nd</sup>

Ada offered to come, felt very low/  
M bothered me to faintness, poor/  
little L Spurgeon came & sat  
sometime/  
very kind, sat up in my room/

HB got a run to Sandymount & was  
home/  
early./

Monday June 23<sup>rd</sup>

A very dreary day, much better/  
but low, sat up in my room./  
M very low went to drive L  
Spurgeon/  
I went to the drawing room at/  
dinner time. A dreary evening/  
thankful to get to bed./

Tuesday June 24<sup>th</sup>

A dreary showery day, much  
better,/  
sat up in C' bedroom. Ada came/  
by 1:30 train so HBS missed/  
her, so glad to see her, she sat/  
with me after dinner./

Wednesday June 25<sup>th</sup>

A horrid day – still sat up in/  
C's room to escape Frumpey, A./  
wrote her letters with me. After/  
lunch she was worn out with/  
Mrs W./

Thursday June 26<sup>th</sup>

Horrid day felt rather seedy/  
C. came about 11 & Miss Thornton/  
with him who was very sick/  
She left about 12. Poor Ada taken/  
out for a long drive in close coach/  
L. Spurgeon called & sat a long  
time/  
with me. Johnny Lindsey & Mr.  
Smith/  
called. M asked them to dinner/  
tomorrow glad I shall escape/  
by being up stairs – Frumpy/  
very low about her dear self./

Friday June 27<sup>th</sup>

A horrid day I felt very low dear  
Ada/  
to old Bells though it was blowing/  
a gale & they did not come home/  
until 6. Mr Lindsay dined here/  
at 6; 30.so I stayed upstairs & dear/  
Ada sat with me most part of/

the time, & we watched the circus/  
people./

Saturday June 28<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ada went off by early train/  
I was dead sleepy - & could not/  
be very talkative C her off/  
it rained all day- so M did/  
not go out in the carriage, I went/  
down to lunch & dinner- but could/  
not sit all day in the drawing room./  
poor they very kind but tiresome/  
I went to bed early/

Sunday June 29<sup>th</sup>

A horrid day of heavy showers/  
& but little sunshine, M & C went/  
to church, I of course did not/  
go out. After lunch Coly went/  
to the Sheils, & only saw Mrs S/  
who thought Robert would like/  
to go to Blarney with HS, I would/  
be glad. I had a long day with/  
Mrs W was glad of Mrs Mac B/  
for an hour who sat & chatted all/  
evening as usual M very sweet./

Monday June 30<sup>th</sup>

Not a nice day I came down to/  
breakfast for the first time since/  
last Monday week. At 11;30 I went/  
round Mountjoy square with  
Harriett/  
& felt tired & done up. After lunch/  
M went out driving Mr. Sheils/  
came and sat an hour. He said he/  
would be glad to come to Blarney/  
& would meet us on Tuesday/  
night at the station, heard from/  
Ada I felt still seedy enough./

Tuesday July 1<sup>st</sup>

A very horrid day. C & I busy  
looking/  
out things. I did not go out/  
M went down to Kingstown & it  
came/  
on dreadful rain/

Wednesday July 2<sup>nd</sup>

A fearful day such showers &/

thunder & lightening. We none /  
of us went out. Harriett was/  
very seedy with neuralgia Aunt/  
M very low indeed & we had/  
a bottle of Champagne & a  
tearful/  
farewell./

Thursday July 3<sup>rd</sup>

A fine morning, we were up early/  
breakfasted at 7:30 & after many/  
farewells from the servants, started/  
away from 47 at last. Met Mr.  
Sheils,/  
at the station the guard kept/  
us a carriage to ourselves & we  
had/  
our lunch & all in peace, on/  
arriving at Blarney found a little/  
Trap waiting for us & drove to St./  
Ann's Hill such a queer place/  
in such wretched order, & so/  
out of the way. Countrified/  
indeed. We dined in our own/  
room, dinner is at 2:30, tea  
at 7:30 & there ends first day./  
we took a short walk then had/  
some music in the dinning room/  
Mr. S. came & had some wine/  
In our sitting room./

Friday July 4<sup>th</sup>

Dull dark day & oh! such a/  
dull place. after breakfast we/  
wrote letters in our sitting room/  
C & Mr. S. took a short stroll before/  
dinner then in the afternoon/  
we walked to Blarney Castle &  
saw/  
but did not kiss the famous/  
stone, then came tea, the food/  
is vile. I did not go out/  
again but talked to the little/  
Australian Miss Wilson, there/  
is a Miss Warring here a queer girl./  
I feel so sleepy all day, so it/  
Must be relaxing./

Saturday July 5<sup>th</sup>

Miss W little Wilson, a W. Gorsy/  
& myself went to the Rink & got/

on very well, it helped to pass/  
the day but such a place all/  
in ruins. After dinner we took/  
our open fly & went to Cork. Miss/  
Warring came with us she is very/  
ugly but great fun. I was so/  
disappointed in Cork & coming/  
home it came on a pour/.  
I did not dress or appear again/  
I was so tired./

Sunday July 6<sup>th</sup>

A fearfully wet muggy day, at/  
first we thought there would be/  
no getting out, but Mr. S. & I went/  
to Blarney Church & the two  
Wilson's/  
we walked home together/  
& C met us on the road, it/  
never ceased pouring again./  
A Parson comes here very Sunday/  
& we had a prayer meeting at/  
five, to which six of us ladies went/  
then Mr. S. little W. Miss Warring &/  
I explored the house such a/  
queer place at nine o'clock/  
we had service in the dinning  
room/  
& I had to play the hymns &/  
felt. Very nervous at first/  
but we got on very well/  
it is a queer place stupid/  
& dirty./

Monday July 7<sup>th</sup>

A very showery day I never felt so/  
weak & debilitated anywhere. I  
took/  
a walk with Mr. Sheil, then with/  
Madame Chatnie, after dinner/.  
I felt too weak to move so went/  
to sleep in my room & roused/  
up for tea. I hate this place I feel/  
so poorly here. After tea Miss Wilson  
/  
& I played billiards, then her/  
sister & Uncle & a Col. Miller  
arrived/  
& came in to the drawing room, &  
/  
we had a slow evening, no good/

singing, I slipped away at ten/  
& left my men to their fate./

Tuesday July 8<sup>th</sup>

Dreadful weather, I felt too seedy/  
in the morning to move. Col. Miller/  
& the girls played tennis in spite/  
of the heavy showers. After dinner/  
Miss Wilson & I played billiards/  
& enjoyed ourselves in that/  
way, I went to my room early/  
as usual./

Wednesday July 9<sup>th</sup>

A nasty wet morning, we were/  
all to have gone to the Cork  
flower/  
Show, but the party broke up/  
me & the Wilsons did not go/  
Miss W & I played on the  
gentleman's/  
table as we had it to ourselves/  
in the afternoon I took the pony/  
carriage & Miss W & I went a/  
very nice drive through the/  
lanes & enjoyed it much more/  
than we should have done/  
The flower show. We played  
billiards/  
on the gentleman's table again./  
in the evening./

Thursday July 10<sup>th</sup>

Our first fine day. After our/  
prayers in Miss Bait's room/  
Mrs Wilson tried to get the/  
pony carriage, but it was/  
engaged so Coly Mr. Sheils & I/  
took a long walk by Mr. Herring/  
(the parson who comes here)/  
Church & it felt warm & like/  
summer we enjoyed it/  
after dinner we went to the/  
gentleman's billiards table again/  
& then Coly & I went out a/  
drive with Madam & Mrs Wilson/  
beautifully accompanied by/  
Miss Warring who plays /  
well. I escaped in the middle/  
of the concert so sleepy/

Friday July 11<sup>th</sup>

A very wet day for poor Cartie/  
[illegible] no getting out after  
prayers/  
the two Wilsons Col Miller & I went/  
& played billiards on the gents/  
table & passed two pleasant/  
hours. Coly & Mr. Sheils went for/  
Cartie he arrived before dinner/  
looking well but thin. After/  
dinner I went with him to the/  
Rink & a frame of billiards & then/  
he took a Turkish Bath & I took/  
a walk in the woods by myself/  
in the evening went up to the/  
sitting room followed by my/  
men so went down & sat in/  
the Hall with Mr Wilson to listen/  
to the music an awful night/  
of rats./

Saturday July 12<sup>th</sup>

An awful day of rain without/  
a break, Mr. Sheils too wretched &/  
seedy to stay so thank goodness/  
goes off on Monday I sat/  
in our little room with a /  
blazing fire & then played a/  
game of billiards a very sad/  
day. After tea the men kind/  
came & sat up in the sitting room/  
I sat in the drawing room/  
& then played billiards with/  
Smith, Johnny & Col/

Sunday July 13<sup>th</sup>

A dark dull morning Cartie/  
& I went off to Church at Blarney/  
HBS was shown into our pew/  
I walked home with Johnny/  
Wilson & a Mrs Patton nice/  
woman, we had the usual/  
prayer meeting at 5 & I /  
got some good ideas there.  
Mr. Sheils very low & feeble/  
I was or.-obliged to play the hymns/  
again all evening service, &/  
nearly broke down [illegible]/  
Warring sang a secular song/  
& poor Miss Baxter was in a/  
great state./

Monday July 14<sup>th</sup>

A fine day the two C's went/  
to Blarney Castle with Mr. Walker/  
I wrote letters in the afternoon/  
the two mad madams & Mrs  
Patton/  
& I took a drive on our battered/  
car.(carriage)- & the horrid old  
driver/  
ran us against the wall & then  
Mrs Patton off \_ she was hurt /  
but not as much as we feared/  
"Jeremiah" Mr. Sheils went away I/  
was glad to see the back of him./

Tuesday July 15<sup>th</sup>

A most glorious day Lt. Thornton/  
behaved well. A little after ten /  
Miss Wilson & I & the two C's set/  
off for Cork where we shopped  
then/  
on to Queenstown by train & boat/  
from Passage \_ & had a very nice/  
day. We dined at Queenstown/  
it is a lovely place, we got back/  
to St Ann in time for tea & went/  
out afterwards a most lovely/  
evening HBS returned from her  
sisters./

Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup> July

Such an awful day I am glad/  
It was not wet yesterday. We/  
Could do nothing a poor look/  
Out for tomorrow picnic had/  
A little music in the evening./  
To cheer us up./

Thursday July 17<sup>th</sup>

A fine day than we expected/  
At 12 we set off for the pic-nic/  
To "Meechil" Coly Cartie A Waring/  
Mrs Patten, the mad Madams, J.A/  
Wilson, Granny Smith & self in/  
The Waggonette Miss Warring with/  
Mr. Carroll & his brother in law/  
in their dog cart & the Dowger/  
& sisters on the car., it was a/  
long but pretty drive .we had/  
to get out at the foot of the/

hill & walk through the wood/  
with the A. & then lunched/  
by sandwiches & water after/  
lunch we walked to Dripsey/  
Castle (a good name for it)/  
as I think the rain is plenty/  
we returned for muched(needed)  
tea/  
then home rather tired after/  
dinner we sat sometime/  
in the drawing room our/  
last evening./

Friday July 18<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day. For our travels/  
the Wilsons left at 12. We dined/  
at 2 & they went off I kissed/  
Miss Baker but did not see/  
Miss Patten which I was sorry/  
for. We had a most prosperous/  
journey & arrived at Killarney/  
at 6 30 & went to the Victoria/  
Hotel & found Nugent & Mr.  
Leighton/  
had arrived before us & were/  
on the Lake – certainly the  
scenery/  
is lovely I am not disappointed,/  
we dined & then had a stroll &  
bed./

Saturday July 19<sup>th</sup>

We took a wagonette & paid from/  
here at £5 5 2 started at 10 30/  
for Glen[illegible] Oh such a long/  
drive 43 miles very wild & lovely/  
we stopped at the Lansdowne  
Arms/  
for lunch. Such a hole/  
& so filthy it began to rain before/  
we reached Glen???? But it/  
is a lovely place. Judges Lanson/  
& Barry & their attendants Were/  
at [illegible] Hotel also. We had/  
a very good Table de Carte/  
dinner then Mr. Leighton, Nugent/  
& I took a walk in the rain./  
& to bed early such small/  
bedroom./

Sunday July 20<sup>th</sup>

I got up at 7 but it was too rough/  
and squally for us to go in a boat/  
as we intended we had a/  
good breakfast & started/  
at 10 15 such a long weary/  
drive in the fearful wind &/  
sheets of rain. Coly & Mr.Leighton/  
walked over the mountains./  
Nugie, Coly & I stuck to the/  
trap & we picked them up, we/  
got home 6:30 pretty well/  
tired & ready for dinner, we/  
had a church man at Table/  
d'Carte & laughed much poor/  
Nugie found a telegram telling/  
him to return to Fermoy he/  
cannot go tonight. I hope/  
will escape going until/  
Thursday – After dinner we/  
talked by the lake. Nugie/  
had flown he waded after/  
it & soaked his book .to bed early/  
dead beat all of us./

Monday July 21<sup>st</sup>

A fearfully boisterous day. After  
our/  
breakfast we all went out on the  
lake./  
Nugent to fish but caught nothing/  
it was dreadfully rough. We  
landed/  
on [illegible] Island for lunch &  
walked about/  
getting home we were soaked  
through./  
after lunch we strolled about. Then/  
at five , the two C's & Mr. Leighton  
walked/  
to the train & I drove with/  
Nugent in an out hired carr. & was/  
very sorry to see him go. Miss/  
his cheerful voice. I was late/  
for table D'Carte, wished Mr. L./  
goodbye us he goes in the  
morning./

Tuesday July 22<sup>nd</sup>

A much better day. Coly saw W.  
L.off. I wrote letters all morning/  
the two C's walked. After lunch/

we took HBS & all went on a/  
out hire car. to Much-Ross Abbey/  
Denis Island & Ross Castle./  
then home. I sat next to poor C./  
at table D Cart & was dreadful./  
Lots of people came tonight we/  
Went to bed early, heard from/  
Nugent fear he is in a escape.

Wednesday July 23<sup>rd</sup>

A fine morning ,we walked to/  
Ross Castle before lunch with/  
Mr. Mrs Gerard & after lunch/  
we all went in a four oared/  
boat to O'Sullivan's Cascade./  
It came on a pelt of rail./  
& we were all wet through, after/  
dinner I sat in the drawing room/  
& chatted with Mrs Gerard, to bed  
early./

Thursday July 24<sup>th</sup>

We had a lovely day for our  
travels/  
when we started off they liberally  
gave/  
us sandwiches & wine for the  
journey/  
the three Gerards C & I went in a/  
first class carriage, Cartie & HBS/  
in a second we arrived at/  
the Greshams about 5:30 dined/  
at 6:30 & were very comfortable./  
got a whitlow On my finger./

Friday July 25<sup>th</sup>

A very showery day. HBS went/  
over early to 47 & I went  
afterwards/  
& she re-packed my things leaving/  
all heavy articles behind them./  
I went to Johnson's & chose a ring/  
for Florence was diamond. It/  
rained in the afternoon at/  
six L Spurgeon came to dinner/  
& we four went to the Circus, &/  
enjoyed it very much./  
afterwards saw L. Into the tram./

Saturday July 26<sup>th</sup>

A showery day the C's went to/

Copelands. I went to Johnsons/  
& coming home met Emily Hanson/  
& walked with her to Glasston  
Street/  
the Hansons go to Harrogate on/  
Monday. I did not go out/  
after lunch the two C's took/  
a tram drive, we dined at/  
6:30./

Sunday July 27<sup>th</sup>

A wet morning, we went to St.,  
Thomas's,/  
a nice little church. After lunch/  
the two C's went to L .Spurgeon's/  
& went down to Kingstown with/  
her . Lizzie, Adair & the brat & I/  
called at the Hanson's & saw/  
Poor Caroline looking wretched/  
dined at 6:30 & sang hymns/  
in the evening./

Monday July 28<sup>th</sup>

A fine day, the C's went to Miss/  
C[illegible] & also to see Dr Barker/  
about Cartie. As his face was so/  
swollen, indigestion only he says/  
after lunch L. Spurgeon called/  
& C took us a drive in one of the/  
little open carriages round the/  
park, we dined at 6:30 then/  
got our bill £17-14-06 very large/  
for five days./

Tuesday 29<sup>th</sup> July

A blowing morning we set off at/  
8:45 for North Wall & left half/  
our luggage behind us. There was/  
great confusion the man from/  
the Gresham caught it just as/  
HBS went back, we were/  
in time. Had a rough passage/  
nearly everyone sick, we were/  
all able to eat dinner on board/  
but Cartie who felt squeamish/  
a lovely day in England at/  
Chester station I saw & spoke to/  
Henry Smith, we went to the/  
Queen Hotel for the night &/  
after dinner went & saw " Henry/  
sister" it was very good but/



the audience poor had a/  
bottle of ale & went to bed./

Wednesday July 30<sup>th</sup>

It was a wet morning so I didn't go/  
out with the two C's we had a  
long/  
journey to Harrogate as the train/  
was a slow one. Arrived at the/  
"Prince of Wales" tired & dusty at  
6:30 we dined in our own room /  
but went into tea met Mrs Hanson/  
& Emily who arrived to-day poor  
Corrie/  
too broken up with her journey/  
to appear. The two C's retired  
early/  
I sat up with the Hansons/

Thursday July 31<sup>st</sup>

A dreadfully wet day. I felt cross/  
with Cartie he gets so impudent/  
after 11 Mrs Wilson called she is/  
by herself in lodging near here./  
I went with her home, & sat some/  
time. After lunch Emily Hanson/  
& I went to the gardens then the/  
two C's came down Cartie stayed/  
we were weighed & I was horrified/  
at my weight. After dinner Emily/  
HBS. & I went down to the evening/  
concert. The singing was good/  
E. very tired & went to her bed/  
when we returned. Miss H & I/  
sat up in our sitting room/  
room until 11- got source, A. J. to  
try./

Friday August 1<sup>st</sup> 1879

A dreadfully stormy morning/  
Gertie seedy? I wrote letter then  
went/  
out & walked met Emily Hanson/  
& her mother & walked with them/  
after lunch Cartie worse, he had/  
a dose & sat in the house had/  
no dinner & went to bed early./  
I drove with the Hansons.  
Afterwards/  
walked about & sat at the/  
station, then at dinner there /

were new people. We sat/  
In the drawing room & talked./

Saturday August 2<sup>nd</sup>

A lovely day, such a break after/  
all the rain. After breakfast /  
I walked out with the Hanson's/  
& saw old Mrs Shiels. After lunch  
Mrs. Wilson/  
called then the two C's & I went/  
& looked at a cricket match/  
very slow. Mrs Parkinson & Louisa/  
arrived but went into lodgings/  
before night. After tea we sat/  
in the drawing room until 11/

Sunday August 3<sup>rd</sup>

Wet day. The two C's Emily  
Hanson/  
& I went to St Peter's, Mrs Wilson  
came/  
to our sitting room & asked me to/  
go to her at three to meet a  
Mission/  
Man. I went & read with her but/  
he never turned up. Just as well /  
as she is in such a wretched hole/  
After dinner E. H. & I went to  
Church/  
through it poured, very slow day./  
The Sheils called & I was supposed/  
not to be at home. Glad of it./

Monday August 4<sup>th</sup>

A very windy day. I got up at 7/  
& had a walk before breakfast/  
After breakfast the C's went out/  
to see the Bicycles & met Mr. Sheils.  
I/  
sat in the house & went up to the/  
Hanson's sitting room & saw/  
600 Bicycles start. After lunch E  
Hanson/  
& I went and saw the race in the/  
gardens. After dinner Mrs H & E/  
Cartie & I went to the Fireworks, &/  
were pretty tired when we came/  
home, had some tea then bed/

Tuesday August 5<sup>th</sup>

A dreadfully wet day, never  
ceased/  
only out to change my book/  
very slow, sat sometime in the/  
drawing room then in our sitting  
room/  
no letter so shall not write any./

Wednesday August 6<sup>th</sup>  
Another dreary day of wind and  
rain/  
Oh! So long and dreary, the C's sat  
in/  
the room for ages then went to/  
the billiard room. After lunch the  
Hansons sat in our room as we/  
had a fire, then they went to/  
take a bath & I went out in/  
the rain to change my books- then/  
dinner & slow evening as usual./

Thursday August 7<sup>th</sup>  
Heard Florence Rea's marriage  
was/  
off after my decent ring going to  
her/  
A very blowing cold day. I did not/  
go out in the morning. After lunch/  
went with C to the Adelphi &  
called/  
on the Sheils, & saw them both  
Mr.S./  
came out a walk with us & who  
should/  
we meet but the Carricks, Miss C/  
so charmed to see [illegible] she  
had/  
eyes for no one else, they are at/  
the [illegible] M. sat with us until/  
5:30 I saw Mrs Wilson & her sister/  
evening as usual except a new/  
man sang after we left the room./

Friday August 8<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day went out early to the/  
chemist about my lips who said/  
I must get early and drink iron/  
water Coly, C & I took a long walk/  
by Bilton Church. After lunch/  
C & I went round by Cold Bath  
house/

& met Miss Carrick there C. took/  
a bath & I went to Holroyd & was/  
photo'ed & afterwards to the  
garden/  
and walked Cartie and the little  
Allans/  
nice boys) estate. After dinner /  
Miss Wilcox a niece of the Tates/  
came up & asked me to  
Chaperone/  
her, as she E Hanson & I went to/  
the gardens with two strange men/  
& had some fun, but they had/  
to leave at nine then evening as  
usual no one very chatty./

Saturday August 9<sup>th</sup>  
A dull morning so I got up early/  
had iron water, then at 12/  
had another glass. Afterwards/  
went into the gardens Cartie/  
was there. After lunch C & I went/  
& shopped it came on a pouring/  
wet evening. I went to Dr Oliver &/  
was told I was very seedy & I am/  
to go back to him on Tuesday  
how/  
my Guineas will fly. I was very/  
seedy after dinner & went to bed  
early./

Sunday August 10<sup>th</sup>  
Sore throat better but I did not/  
go to morning church. The  
Parkinson/  
took me a walk after they came/  
out of church, after lunch S  
Hanson/  
& I went to Hailow Hill Church/  
& all the black people were there/  
& Beverly would walk home with/  
us. After dinner the two Hansons/  
sat in our room with us & /  
after tea we all sang some/  
very lovely hymns in the drawing  
room./

Monday August 11<sup>th</sup>  
lovely day E. Hanson, Coly ,Cartie/  
went to the gardens Cartie &  
Laura/

Parkinson walked after lunch/  
I took a long walk by myself/  
to the Cemetery & felt very cross/  
& lonely after dinner E. Hanson/  
Coly Laura & I went to see little/  
Emily at the Spa rooms the Italian/  
was of the party shockingly slow./  
I walked home with Dr Parkinson/  
& left the Italian to his fate./

Tuesday August 12<sup>th</sup>

Another lovely day. Just as we/  
were going out the Italians called/  
& came with us also Mrs Hanson &/  
Emily to Holroyd's as Cartie was to/  
be photo'ed we saw over Mr.  
Holroyd/  
painting & enjoyed it very much./  
After lunch we three went to Dr./  
Oliver & had to wait such a time/  
he gave me tonic only. After/  
dinner we sat in the drawing room/  
& Signor Puente sang one song./  
& then talked in his broken English/  
to the girls & amused us all-/

Wednesday August 13<sup>th</sup>

A dismal day. E. Hanson came /  
with me at 11 & I took my iron/  
water did not go out again all/  
day, had a telegram from Ada  
they/  
come on Friday I am so glad./  
evening stupid all felt done up./  
With the wet day & the Italians/  
would not sing. Mr Hobson had/  
brought a comic song- but no one/  
would have it or play his  
accompaniment/  
Vulgar pig./

Thursday August 14<sup>th</sup>

A lovely summer day I stomped/  
with poor C. Morning & afternoon/  
& found it very hot, took my iron/  
water after tea "Puente" & Libia/  
Drog sang then afterwards they/  
got up a small dance, I fled/  
to my bed so did E. Hanson./

Friday August 15<sup>th</sup>

Another lovely day C Cartie & I/  
walked out in the morning & met  
Laura & Mr Sheils. Laura & Cartie  
went/  
into the gardens. Mr S. stuck to us/  
after lunch John & Ada came/  
when they had fed we went &/  
strolled about. After dinner/  
we sat in our own room & had/  
tea there then talked until bed/  
time & heard " Puente" sing one/  
song his last as they leave/  
tomorrow, we have settled no/  
plans yet, the Parkinsons leave/  
tomorrow, they wished us  
goodbye/  
this morning & Laura came in/  
while we were at tea & said  
goodbye./  
Cartie saw her home./

Saturday August 16<sup>th</sup>

A drizzling day. I am not proud/  
of A. I wish she would dress better/  
John made up his mind to go/  
to Manchester until Monday/  
so we dined in private at three./  
After he had gone, we went/  
out a drive by [illegible]/  
had a gross supper at 8. Ada/  
slept with me I had a poor night./

Sunday August 17<sup>th</sup>

A dreadful day. The two C's went/  
to morning church with Emily  
Hanson/  
Ada & I sat at home, I do wish/  
A. would make herself more  
decent./  
I am not proud of her, I felt seedy/  
& went to lay down until dinner./  
time. After dinner E Hanson Miss/  
Wilcox & I went to evening church/  
then sang weak hymns./

Monday August 18<sup>th</sup>

My last night has passed &/  
I need not sleep with Ada again/  
I love it not, A damp day./  
A. came out with me early/  
dressed like a cook. We did/

not go out after lunch, John/  
came back from Manchester./  
then he & Cartie played billiards./  
we had tea in our sitting room/  
& afterwards I went into tea/  
drawing room Mr Jones the  
Hanons/  
cousin sang./

Tuesday August 19<sup>th</sup>  
A dreadful disappointment to me./  
After having breakfast early & a/  
fine day- we had to concede  
order/  
the carriage for Bolton Abbey as  
John /  
had a headache, I walked about /  
with E Hanson & her cousin then  
sat/  
with Cartie in the gardens. After/  
lunch we took a drive John did/  
not come in to dinner &  
afterwards/  
they sat in our room I found/  
that very slow so went to the  
drawing room/  
after tea we had a game of cards/  
in which Mr Cope [illegible] Oh! If  
he/  
would. I hope to go York tomorrow/  
in spite of John's headache./

Wednesday August 20<sup>th</sup>  
A wet morning so had to give up/  
York, went down to the Jewish Hall/  
& found it closed, as it stopped/  
raining L. Hanson, the two C's & I/  
went to York at 12:15 had a/  
good lunch at the station then/  
did the Cathedral & [illegible] /  
& were dead tired, I had a bad/  
headache so did not appear/  
again in public & soon went/  
to bed, such weather! I never  
saw./

Thursday August 21<sup>st</sup>  
A nasty wet day. The Hansons  
went/  
into lodgings after lunch. We  
walked/

in the afternoon & Cartie & I  
called/  
for Emily Hanson & her mother/  
went to Dr Gough the Confessor/  
It was very good. I was very/  
seedy & queer all day./.

Friday August 22<sup>nd</sup>  
A very blowy day with heavy/  
showers we were to have gone to/  
Scarbro" but C. Made a mistake/  
in the train & we were too late so/  
we took his carriage & went to/  
Bolton Abbey & had a very  
pleasant/  
day- home to dinner at 7 in our/  
own room. I passed a wretched/  
night./

Saturday August 23<sup>rd</sup>  
A lovely day. Walked about in/  
the morning with John & Ada/  
we all saw them off at 12:15 for/  
Edinbro" felt very seedy after/  
lunch, went to Dr Oliver, who/  
stopped me taking the iron water/  
in the afternoon walked with/  
the Hansons sat our own/  
room. After dinner & wrote letters./

Sunday August 24<sup>th</sup>.  
Very fine day for a wonder/  
the two C's went to St. Peters/  
I did not go after lunch I went/  
out with the Hansons & the two/  
C's called on the Sheils & bought/  
the [illegible] up with them, I went/  
to St Peter's in the evening but/  
came out before the sermon/  
sat in the drawing room in the/  
evening & talked to the "Masters"./

Monday August 25<sup>th</sup>  
A very stormy day did not go out/  
in the morning. After lunch/  
called on Hansons ,Sheils & Mrs  
Wilson/  
then we walk by Leeds Wood/  
with the Hansons, in the evening/  
there was a small dance, which/  
was better than nothing. Oh! If/

Mr.C. only would but he won't/

Tuesday August 26<sup>th</sup>

A very wet morning to the/  
gardens with the Hansons &  
lunched/  
with them at 2. A very nice little/  
lunch. Afterwards went a walk/  
with the chair & the two C's found/  
us at dinner I sat next W. Cope/  
Bad man! I went off & asked/  
the Hansons to come down to the/  
"Christy Minstrels" which they did/  
& we got good seats in front of/  
Cale & W. Cope./

Wednesday August 27<sup>th</sup>

A pouring wet day never ceased/  
we breakfasted at 7:30 & I &/  
H.B. left at 8:35 for London/  
& the two C's for Edinbro' I had/  
a very prosperous journey/  
with our gentleman we arrived/  
at Sandwich in a pelt/  
& found Adelaide & James/  
ready to receive me- & the girls/  
all so grown & very nice./

Thursday August 28<sup>th</sup>

Still pouring heard from Gertie/  
she cannot receive me yet what/  
can I do, A. Rae talked to me/  
about her work, & then I wrote/  
letters. After dinner at 1:30 we/  
sat in the drawing room & I/  
was there alone when Harry &/  
Eliza Simpson & Mr. Smith were/  
announced I had to introduce/  
myself, she is a fine women, he/  
very plain & delicate looking .As/  
it cleared up the girls & I walked/  
home with them& found a  
pleasant/  
walk. After supper we had a/  
concert Athol plays the violin/

Friday August 29<sup>th</sup>

A very high wind all day but did/  
not rain, at 11 Harry Simpson  
came/  
in his carriage & took Florence & I/

a drive to Deal & Walmer. Then  
home/

to their house to lunch where  
Adele/  
& James found us we had a very/  
good lunch then A & I walked/  
home & the others went to tea at/  
a Mr. Smiths, then came home to/  
supper we had a quiet evening/  
all rather tired, feel better./

Saturday August 30<sup>th</sup>

A lovely Addie & I sat & talked/  
until dinner time, after dinner/  
James Rae took me a drive/  
in the pony carriage, & when we/  
got home some funny people/  
came to lawn tennis. Miss Cowes  
was  
there & I felt so awkward, A. Rae,/  
James & Florence went to dinner/  
at Be[illegible] to meet the Arthur/  
coming home, the four girls were/  
very nice to me we had supper/  
& chat I feel much better/

Sunday August 31<sup>st</sup>

Another fine day Addie stayed/  
in bed for breakfast with her cold/  
the girls James & I went to church/  
& stayed sacrament. Mrs Cross  
was/  
there & fled from me it was a/  
lovely afternoon but I sat over/  
the fire with Addie & did not go/  
out again, Harry, Eliza, & Mr.  
Holmes/  
came to supper & we chatted./

Monday September 1<sup>st</sup>

A lovely day, Adele & I sat in the/  
garden until lunch time. James/  
Rae went out shooting & was/  
not successful after lunch/  
Florence & I walked to Northborne/  
Court & home by Finglesham a/  
long walk, we dined at 7 & James/  
went out to a whist club. Addie/  
& I sat & talked until past 11/  
of the things that are past./

Tuesday September 2<sup>nd</sup>  
Another fine day Adele & I sat/  
in the garden until lunch then  
James Rae & I drove into  
Sandwich/  
& I got some money. When we  
came/  
back again sat in the garden.  
Harry/  
& Eliza dined here at 6:30  
afterwards/  
the girls had their Capital  
Marionette/  
plays of High Life & Prince Paint. It/  
was very good. Their music is so/  
safe. Afterwards we had some/  
music in the drawing room &/  
to bed after a very pleasant day/

Wednesday Sept. 3<sup>rd</sup>  
Another fine day. Addie & I sat/  
the garden all morning after/  
lunch J & I walked to call on/  
Harry and Eliza they came back/  
with us. Harry, James Rae/  
& the girls came up the Church/  
tower & we had a splendid/  
view from the top. Then we/  
went to "Eastry Court" Mr.  
Gardiness/  
a queer old house & went in/  
to the garden then through the/  
house Mrs Cross & Annie Holmes/  
were there. Then we came back/  
to supper & music the girls/  
were tired after last night/

Thursday Sept 4<sup>th</sup>  
Another lovely day. The fly came/  
to the door at 10:30 & I was very/  
sorry to leave the Reas, I had/  
a very tender farewell & started/  
for Waterloo a very prosperous/  
journey & got to Southampton/  
about a quarter to 6. I found/  
the Pier Hotel full so had to look/  
for lodgings & at last got very/  
nice one at Lyctee House 10  
Greens/  
Terrace I feel funny about it, but/  
will get used to it, felt tired/

had a very quick supper of chops/

Friday September 5<sup>th</sup>  
Another fine morning but it/  
had slight showers during the/  
day. I wrote in the morning &/  
at 12. went to the Quinta & had  
lunch/  
there. Afterwards went out with/  
Lucy to the Avenue, had a lovely/  
walk there & home by Shirley  
where/  
we took the train. Lucy came to/  
tea with me & would stay supper/  
I was dead sick of her & was only/  
too glad to walk home with her/  
at 9:30 she wants me to take/  
her to the Theatre tomorrow/  
I could not like her well enough/  
to have her to live with me./

Saturday September 6<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day at 10:30 HB & I/  
went by train to Shirley & home/  
by the Avenue I dined at one/  
& then, went out with Lucy &/  
got her photo'd then we took/  
a drive in a handsome/  
cab – then Lucy went home/  
& I took my supper alone/  
we were to have gone to the  
Theatre/  
but thank providence no play/

Sunday September 7<sup>th</sup>  
A very wet day L. called for me/  
& we went to Holy Wood Church/  
had a good sermon & stayed/  
for sacrament. I dined out took/  
tea at the Mile's, a Mr. Ladd/  
was there, one of the Minnow  
Company/  
in the evening L & I went to/  
St. Mary's Mr Wilbee Green's  
church/  
very high with the singing good/  
I walked her home then had/  
supper alone, hope to escape/  
tomorrow./

Monday September 8<sup>th</sup>

A very windy day with showers/  
I went out to shop in the morning/  
then went to bid the Miles  
goodbye/  
Oh! so glad to get away. The  
[illegible]/  
stuck to me like a bus until/  
I left the Pier. We drove from/  
Hyde & reached Bembridge at 6/  
delighted to get here found all/  
well & Cannon Jackson here/  
poor feeble old man. We dined/  
at 6:30 then G & I chatted & I was/  
not sorry to go to bed./

Tuesday Sept. 9<sup>th</sup>  
A nasty day of wind & showers.  
We/  
stayed upstairs & dined & had/  
tea in the school room as the/  
Clerical meeting went on  
downstairs/  
after dinner we four G.M. J. & I/  
went to Jose[unknown] in the  
Donkey/  
chair. G. found Mrs Bay in trouble/  
had a dose of Johnnie poor child/  
I don't like being pulled about/  
we had supper & were glad of  
bed/

Wednesday September 10<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day Gertie Mr Johnson & I/  
went in the fly to the station Mr/  
Isaacson went with us to Naport/  
train, we went to Hyde shopped/  
& lunch at Jonny's, home/  
by 3:30. Tired & cross, we/  
then walked in the garden/  
the Wilmhurst called & then/  
met us as we were going to dinner/  
Mrs Seaton called evening as  
usual./

Thursday September 11<sup>th</sup>  
A Middling sort of day showery/  
Miss Perman called & the child/  
walked up to the Lodge with her/  
G & I wrote letters. After lunch/  
we went out a walk Johnnie/  
cut his head. evening as usual/

Friday Sept 12<sup>th</sup>  
A showery day we went to Church/  
& afterwards walked with Mr/  
Seaton & went over to the Hotel/  
then sat at V's sometime/  
did not go out again escaped/  
over to the church, very livery/  
& had a bad night./

Saturday Sept 13<sup>th</sup>  
Felt very seedy. A fine morning/  
we sat on the beach & watched/  
the Bathers. Miss Penman was/  
with us, she came to spend/  
the day- we were to have driven/  
to Sandown but after lunch/  
it poured & we could not get/  
out again Miss Penman left/  
at 6. I went to bed early/

Sunday September 14<sup>th</sup>  
A very fine day – did not go/  
to 8 o'clock service, went to  
church/  
twice, Gertie Mary & Miss Penman/  
taught in Sunday School-/

Monday September 15<sup>th</sup>  
A most lovely day the children/  
went to the Shore & Palmers for  
their/  
presents. G & I did not go out.  
After/  
lunch Miss Penman came with/  
us to Sandown in Jacob's awful/  
Fly, we went to the Beach & sat/  
& we enjoyed the lovely sea- no/  
events, evening as usual./

Tuesday September 16<sup>th</sup>  
A dark day but did not rain/  
wrote in the morning after lunch/  
Gertie & I went & visited  
Wilmhurst's/  
& Thomas', Gertie fell flat on/  
her face on the road & gave/  
me a shock, she was not sick./

Wednesday Sept. 17<sup>th</sup>

Poor Johnnie had to go to school/  
today, he was unsettled all  
morning/  
after lunch they that is he his/  
Father & Mother started for Apple-/  
[illegible] Mary & I went to the/  
show & met the Palmers, who/  
said there was a waggonette of/  
people at the Vicarage gate, we/  
hoped we had escaped them/  
but found it was Mrs Philipson Mr./  
& her three children, they came/  
back again & I saw them/  
Gertie & John came home at 8./

Thursday September 18<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day. John went to  
Bel[illegible]  
at [unknown] Mary, Gertie & I  
dined/  
early & then drove the Donkey to/  
Hill Way./

Friday September 19<sup>th</sup>  
Another fine day after church/  
went to the shore & sat there/  
until one o'clock. We dined/  
early & then walked to St. Helens/  
by the embankment met the/  
Palmers we came home by the/  
Ferry, then walked in the garden/  
no events to cheer me-/

Saturday September 20<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day but I felt cross &/  
livery so sat in my room all/  
morning, Gertie & Mary went out/  
After lunch G. got Gordon's/  
pony then drove to the P.O.  
Barding/  
then round by New Church-/  
A lovely drive & got home by six/  
evening as usual./

Sunday September 21<sup>st</sup>  
A fine day but felt livery, went  
to church & stayed Sacrament /  
Gertie & Mary went to afternoon/  
school. I read we all went to  
church/

in the evening./

Monday September 22<sup>nd</sup>  
A fine day in the morning went/  
out with Gertie to see Caroline/  
& Mrs Brown about the funeral/  
of the James [illegible] baby  
tomorrow/  
then Mary & I sat on the shore/  
After lunch Gertie & John walked/  
To Bembridge farm, Mary & I/  
went to meet G. coming back/  
we called on the Palmers & saw/  
Mrs. P. vulgar as ever, he out/  
yachting./

Tuesday September 23<sup>rd</sup>  
Very wet morning John went/  
out before breakfast to the little/  
[illegible] grave, the funeral was/  
at 3:30 just as we were going/  
to lunch. I was startled by a/  
telegram from Ph. asking/  
me to live with him queer man/  
as if I could make up my mind  
all of a monument so wrote to/  
say I would try it, we could/  
not get out all day too wet./

Wednesday Sept. 24<sup>th</sup>  
A stormy day with heavy showers/  
we went to church & afterwards/  
walked about & met Miss  
L[illegible]  
she & Mary had a walk Gertie/  
& I did not go out again/  
were glad of a fire, telegram/  
from P. R. frequent./

Thursday Sept. 25<sup>th</sup>  
Miss Levngce came early & took/  
Mary to spend the day. Gertie & I/  
went a drive with the donkey/  
round by Pope Lane, After/  
dinner talked & Miss Cooper came/  
home by [unknown]mouth./

Friday Sept. 26  
A fine autumn day Gertie & I/  
went to Hyde in pony chair/  
had a great shopping. Coming/



home met the Henley Smiths/  
at Reading- had two letters/  
from Betty & one from P R. I  
suppose/  
I must go to Cheltenham on  
Thursday./

Saturday September 27<sup>th</sup>  
A wet morning after breakfast/  
Mary & I went to Nana's to give/  
baby the Present I got for it/  
After lunch G & I went & called/  
on Mrs Henderson & also the/  
Seymour's who were out. Mr./  
Henley Smith came to preach/  
tomorrow for additional Curates./  
Mr. Clayton dines here to meet/  
him evening as usual/

Sunday September 28<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day but cold – Mr. Little/  
& I entertained each other/  
got on well while they were/  
at school we had 8 o'clock/  
sacrament & I went. Mr. Little/  
preached & morning service/  
John sent him to Reading/  
before three, though we could/  
have got on while they /  
at school John gave us a/  
long sermon in the evening./.

Monday September 29<sup>th</sup>  
had morning prayers in church/  
afterwards visited Hannah/  
it was dull & wet in afternoon/  
Mr. Little came back at 5/  
& at six Capt Mrs & Mr. Clayton/  
dined here we went to W/  
Little meeting afterwards/  
tea & bed./.

Tuesday Sept. 30<sup>th</sup>  
An offended letter from Betty/  
What is up now. I do dread/  
Cheltenham. I took a walk with/  
Mr. Little found him very pleasant/  
After lunch Mr. Clayton drove him/  
to Sandown & a Mr. Trend came/  
for the temperance lecture they/  
all went to it but me./

Wednesday Oct. 1<sup>st</sup>  
Church twice I did not go –but/  
wandered about & felt unsettled/

Thursday Oct. 2<sup>nd</sup>  
A lovely morning we started at/  
8:30 for Sandown –it came on/  
very wet had a prosperous journey/  
to Cheltenham, met Nugent & L.  
Leyton/  
at the station. Nugent thinks I/  
cannot stand it. I got an awful/  
shock when I saw P.R. he was/  
lying on the sofa when I arrived/  
& is quite gone in the head. A/  
fearful wreck. I don't think/  
I could stand it. We dined &/  
he talked nonsense, it is well/  
enough with Nugent but it/  
would be awful without him/  
we shall see./

Friday Oct 3<sup>rd</sup>  
P.R. groaned & bellowed all night  
&/  
had staff & Nugent up. Such  
horrors./  
I do not think I can stay. Nugent/  
& I breakfast alone, then went/  
out for a stroll, when we came/  
in to lunch the same old thing/  
after lunch Mrs L Leighton called/  
then Mrs Seymour & Mrs Peborne/  
& I went to Aunt L's & saw Ellen/  
Dela Ch[illegible] & Helen, they had  
just/  
left Mary at school & were going/  
to Ireland by tonight mail/  
I wrote to Phil as to P.R. I do/  
not think I can stay but shall/  
see- deadly dinner, evening slow./

Saturday Oct. 4<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day P.R. appeared at  
breakfast/  
& seemed better, after lunch/  
we sat in the garden & Betty/  
called. P.R. rude to her, he & I/  
went out a drive, but he/

shouted so I was glad to get home./  
then Nugent & I took a walk/  
evening as usual./

Sunday Oct 5<sup>th</sup>

A very fine day we did not /  
go to church P.R. had a very/  
bad day. We sat in the garden/  
after lunch A & Betty came &/  
he talked dreadful nonsense/  
& shocked them, Nugent seedy/  
we did not go out much, the/  
night nurse came & we were/  
much amused over what P.R./  
said to her. I hope she will/  
answer./

Monday Oct. 6<sup>th</sup>

Another fine day – Betty called/  
& bothered me to walk – but/  
I made an excuse & went/  
out with Nugent we met Uncle/  
A he sadly put out about/  
P.R. having a nurse but Mrs./  
Grosnet was a great comfort/  
to him & he seems a little/  
better today. Miss Leighton &/  
David called./

Tuesday October 7<sup>th</sup>

P.R. better he & his nurse get/  
on well- I went & called on/  
Betty. After lunch drove with/  
P.R. who was much quieter./  
Betty called when we came in/  
but he would not see her. She/  
& I took a walk - & after dinner/  
played billiards, granny Rea  
came./  
in./

Wednesday October 8<sup>th</sup>

Another fine day P.R. much/  
the same Nugent & I took a/  
stroll before lunch - & after/  
lunch called at the Kerrs &/  
afterwards went to the Lawn/  
Tennis Tournament- so cold/  
he met his cast off love there/

when the affair was over we took/  
a walk. Evening as usual./

Thursday October 9<sup>th</sup>

I did not go out in the morning/  
until one, persuaded P.R. to/  
send back H's presents & burn/  
his last will. After lunch I/  
called on Mrs Seymour & had/  
tea then back to dinner/  
Nugent went to a dance./

Friday October 10<sup>th</sup>

A nasty cold day-did not go/  
out in the morning. After/  
lunch Betty called. The General/  
rather poor back, but he was/  
made to go out both in a chair/  
& walking. Nugent & I walked/  
to Bafford Cottage, & were tired/  
evening as usual P.R. very bad./  
Nugent off to town tomorrow,  
what/  
shall I do- it will indeed be/  
slow left alone here – but I/  
must try it somehow/

Saturday October 11<sup>th</sup>

Nugent went off to London at 7:30/  
& I got a letter from Phil saying/  
he would be down today, Joy!!!/  
P.R. much the same we took a/  
drive when we came home/  
found the Admiral here, dear/  
Phil came at 5-we dined/  
& then P.R. went to bed, I smoked/  
with Phil, woe is me/

Thursday October 12<sup>th</sup>

Another foggy day, P.R. very bad/  
this morning as his nurse fainted/  
in the night. P. & I went to All/  
Saints, don't feel good, woe is me./  
it is not like Sunday- After/  
lunch P & I went to see Betty/  
then P. went to the Leighton's/  
& I home- evening as usual./

Monday October 13<sup>th</sup>

A very dull day- in the/

morning the General was practically/  
lively. After lunch Phil & I/  
called on Miss Leighton & Betty/  
then took a walk. P.H. very/  
furious at dinner, David/  
Leighton came to smoke with/  
Phil, I sat up. woe is me./

Tuesday October 14<sup>th</sup>  
Phil left I went to the train with/  
him had a dull day. Afterwards/  
called on the Rea's. Betty, called/  
here- I had a very bad night./

Wednesday October 15<sup>th</sup>  
A very bad day. I felt wretched/  
had to stand P.R. clack until/  
after lunch-then I called on/  
the Shiptons & went to afternoon/  
tea at Betty's & felt it slow/  
told P.R. I could not stay/  
& brought a torrent on my/  
head- Nugent came back/  
after nine glad to have him/  
feel so safe./

Thursday October 16<sup>th</sup>  
Another cold day P.R. walked/  
out & was a little better. Nugent/  
& I took stomp, we got P.R./  
to let us dine at 6:30 & we/  
went to the Theatre & saw the/  
strand company a good play/  
but the house empty we had/  
a little supper when we came/  
home./

Friday October 17<sup>th</sup>  
A nasty cold day, P.R. inclined/  
to be poor bad, Nugent & I took/  
our walks routed in the grass/  
& burst open a box, had much/  
amusement over Nugent & a/  
shop woman . David Leighton/  
came here to smoke I went to/  
bed this time./

Saturday October 18<sup>th</sup>  
A nasty day. Nugent & I went out/  
before lunch he seedy, at five/

I went over to tea at Mrs Elgee's  
there. Evening as usual./

Sunday October 19<sup>th</sup>  
N & I went to Leckhampton/  
Church- a long walk, P.R./  
very poor back & fond of the gall./  
After tea we took a walk then/  
dinner & sang hymns & secular/  
songs afterwards./

Monday October 20<sup>th</sup>  
Morning as usual, after lunch/  
I went to Mrs McGregor & Nugent/  
to the Leighton's evening as usual./

Tuesday October 21<sup>st</sup>  
A fine morning, Betty called/  
Nugent & I lunched at 12-30 &/  
started for Tewksbury at one/  
Nugent joined me on the Avon &/  
then we saw the Abbey had/  
tea at the Swan Inn. & home/  
to dinner sleepy and tired/  
The General payed a visit/.

Wednesday October 22<sup>nd</sup>  
P.R. marvellously well. Nugent/  
& I below gusto today. We walked/  
& walked but no good, depression/  
would not leave me. The  
A[illegible]/  
dined here a poor affair, & A/  
took the Flux & had to retire/  
P.R. went to bed & we played/  
cards a slow evening./

Thursday October 23<sup>rd</sup>  
Felt better once the hateful party/  
was over. Nugent & I tramped/  
before lunch Betty called. After/  
lunch I had to go out a drive/  
with P.R. & call on Lady Slade/  
(out) & Mrs Philips who talked/  
nonsense to P.R. when we came/  
in he talked not to the maids./  
Nugent & I took a walk./

Friday October 24<sup>th</sup>  
A dark day- wrote letter R.H./

poor back, after lunch Nugent/  
called with me on Grants &/  
Betty, evening as usual heard/  
Aunt M. was ill at Low Wood./

Saturday October 25<sup>th</sup>  
Walked about in the morning/  
in the afternoon intended/  
to take a drive but could/  
not find a fly nice enough/  
so Nugent & I strolled. P.R./  
very bad & went to bed before/  
dinner. Nugent went to the/  
Mess for an hour after dinner./

Sunday October 26<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day. Nugent & I walked/  
up Leckhampton Hill, instead /  
of going to church. After lunch/  
the McGregors called, Nugent/  
went to pay farewell visits, we/  
dined at 7 & Nugent started/  
for Fermoy at 8:34. I shall/  
be very lonely./

Monday October 27<sup>th</sup>  
A dreadful day with P.R. he very/  
bad indeed- dinner a farce-/  
I had tea with Betty & talked over/  
affairs & took a walk -cold- /

Tuesday October 28<sup>th</sup>  
very cold- wrote letters & walked/  
in the morning, P.R. went out &/  
was very well. After lunch we/  
took a drive & then I went for/  
a solitary walk, queer life, H/  
B. got a needle in her foot &/  
was piano P.R. full of dirty stories/

Wednesday October 29<sup>th</sup>  
Very cold day, P.R. tiresome I/  
did not go out until after/  
lunch- met A. & Betty who/  
came here with me. I had/  
tea with Mrs McGregor pleasant/  
enough evening as usual./  
only P.R. will talk dirty/

Thursday October 30<sup>th</sup>

A very dreary day, P.R & I went/  
out a drive in the carriage/  
called at the McGregor's. After  
lunch/  
I sat in the drawing room he/  
slept, then I took a walk & found/  
Glendown House evening as  
usual./

Friday October 31<sup>st</sup>  
Very cold, I went out & met/  
Betty, who came in & sat a/  
little time. After lunch I went/  
to Ardmore & walked with/  
McGregors then they came/  
here for tea a sad evening/  
I do feel so very lonely/

Saturday Nov. 1<sup>st</sup>  
very cold- P.R. went out to vote/  
& made up for it afterwards/  
The Admiral sat with me a/  
long time. After lunch, P.R. & I/  
took a deadly dreary drive/  
& then my lonely stomp, Oh!/  
can I stand this dreary hateful/  
life with P.R. Oh! if Phil could/  
come today-

Sunday Nov. 2<sup>nd</sup>  
Such a Sunday P.H. would go to/  
church, we drove to Christ Church/  
& I put in a weary time. After/  
lunch I went to Ardmore, but/  
they were down here, so I came  
back/  
& took a walk with them, very/  
wretched evening & such a dose/  
of P.R./

Monday Nov 3<sup>rd</sup>  
P.R. went to Dr. Cook & was very  
bad/  
I went down village & walked/  
home with dear Uncle A. &/  
after lunch called at the/  
Bells with Betty & home to tea/  
with her- P.R. poor bad-

Tuesday Nov 4<sup>th</sup>

P.R. at his worst when a General/  
& Mrs Morse called he saw them/  
& I called on Mrs Elgees/  
& had a long chat & saw/  
the General-wandered about/  
out of doors to get rid of P.R./  
& frightened Betty by calling/  
after six- no letters, P.R. very bad/  
& did not go to bed until 10-/

Wednesday Nov 5<sup>th</sup>  
Mrs McGregor called in the  
morning/  
& I walked to Ciphers with her/  
a most lovely day, the McGregors/  
came to Ardmore Mrs Elgee/  
asked me to tea I met the/  
Hews & walked home in the/  
dark with them. Oh! how/  
dreary it all is, oh me/

Thursday Nov 6<sup>th</sup>  
More dreary than ever saw no/  
one not even the Macy Elgees./

Friday Nov 7<sup>th</sup>  
PR went out in his chair I felt/  
low & wretched Oh! if Phil would  
come/  
I dined at Ardmore a pleasant/  
little party Elgees, May's & self./

Saturday Nov 8<sup>th</sup>  
A dull dark day. P.R. would/  
go one of those loathsome drives/  
I watched all day for note or/  
telegram from Phil but no it never/  
came. I felt very lonely &  
miserable./  
took a long walk – then after  
dinner/  
had a great cry, but felt no/  
better how long can this last./

Sunday Nov 9<sup>th</sup>  
A dreadful day with me, I went/  
to Christ Church but did not feel/  
much the better for it. P.R. most/  
tiresome & the day dull. Mrs  
McGregor/  
& Mrs May called & I walked with/

them, then home to the weary/  
evening- a wet night./

Monday Nov. 10<sup>th</sup>  
A wet morning & dreary day. P.R./  
poor bad-heard from Phil/  
& felt better took a long walk/  
by Pittville then found Uncle A./  
here & walked with him./  
evening as usual dead dull./

Tuesday Nov 11<sup>th</sup>  
A very bad day with both P.R. & I/  
he went out in a chair & I walked/  
through the rain, in the evening/  
went with Mrs McGregor to hear/  
[unknown] Suite & Gertrude/  
de[illegible]. My old [illegible]/  
sing- it was not very nice./

Wednesday Nov 12<sup>th</sup>  
A cold day, had a cold & only/  
took a short walk. Uncle A. called/

Thursday Nov 13<sup>th</sup>  
Cold very bad./

Friday Nov 14<sup>th</sup>  
A fearfully cold frosty day-very/  
ill. Mrs Elgee called & the Miss  
Elgee/  
miserable evening./

Saturday Nov 15<sup>th</sup>  
did not get up until 11-30 very/  
cold day felt very ill, no Phil/  
until Monday- he is wise???

Sunday Nov 16<sup>th</sup>  
Horrid frost, felt a little better/  
long dreary day. McGregor called/  
no other event – feel very low/

Monday Nov 17<sup>th</sup>  
I put in a poor day, felt very/  
seedy went out in the morning/  
at 4:30 Miss L. came/  
we had tea.... After dinner Phil/  
arrived same as ever– Miss L/  
went to bed early. I smoked with/

P./

Tuesday Nov 18<sup>th</sup>

A day did not go out in/  
the morning. After lunch Mrs  
McGregor/  
& Admiral called on Miss L/  
then we walked Miss L. to pay a/  
visit & P. & I walked –evening as/  
usual. P & I smoked./

Wednesday Nov 19<sup>th</sup>

A very nasty day – wetish. Miss/  
L. & I walked on promenade it/  
was very cold, after lunch-/  
with great trouble we got the/  
General to [illegible] with Miss L./  
P.& I walked & went to the rink/  
& saw them all at dinner/  
after Miss L. went to bed we/  
sat in drawing room P. smoked./

Thursday Nov 20<sup>th</sup>

Snow showers I felt very seedy/  
so did not go out in the morning/  
after lunch P. & I went out a/  
walk & talked & called on Betty,/  
I sat up until eleven to see/  
P. off. the others went to bed/  
horrid cold night./

Friday Nov 21<sup>st</sup>

Very cold still snowing but/  
after lunch in spite of it Miss/  
L. & I walked up to Ardmere &/  
had tea, we dined at 7. &/  
then went to the Assembly Rooms./  
to see an operetta "Box & Cox"  
very/  
good, sat just behind Ellen/  
Tinns, Nugent's faithless love/  
& her intended Capt. Hogg/  
& when we came out the snow/  
was deep but Rice had a carriage  
/  
& for us we got home safe and  
sound/  
had hot wine & water & to bed./

Saturday November 22<sup>nd</sup>

A very nasty day, still snow/  
on the ground. Mr McGregor/  
called in the evening. After/  
lunch Miss L. & I went/  
to the Concert in the Rotunda/  
met Mr M & Mary, Dela [unknown]  
there/  
we did not go out again. P.R./  
in & out all evening such a bore./

Sunday November 23<sup>rd</sup>

Heard from Coly A. he will come  
for/  
a few days next week, still snow./  
but thawing, we had a carriage/  
& went to All Saints Church/  
I did not go out again, Miss S./  
called on some friends & brought/  
the Miss Witthard in, nice girl/  
we sat & talked the General/  
very low and cross. Oh what a/  
bore he is poor man.----/

Monday November 24<sup>th</sup>

A thaw but cold, Miss L. & I walked/  
in the morning, before lunch,/  
Aunt E. called both she & the/  
Admiral seedy. After lunch/  
Helen & Georgie Hamilton called/  
they leave Cheltenham on  
Thursday/  
to meet their brother from the Corf/  
Miss L. paid visits. Whitely/  
C. Grant, Fitzgerald & Mary Dela  
[unknown]/  
whom, I have asked to come here/  
on Saturday, I hope P.R. will  
behave/  
well that day./

Tuesday November 25<sup>th</sup>

A nasty day- very damp, Miss/  
L. & I stayed in the morning very/  
cold, after lunch I left the General/  
in A Harrison, Chundley, Miss L./  
went to the [illegible] I to Ardmere/  
Uncle A. very seedy./

Wednesday Nov. 26<sup>th</sup>

Snow again, & kept on all day/  
I went out & bought a Mackintosh/

after lunch we did not go/  
out again, Mrs Elgee called/  
we chatted over our tea./

Thursday Nov. 27<sup>th</sup>

Heard Sophie was coming with/  
Coly awful shock. snow gone/  
Miss L. did not go out in the/  
morning I went & bought cards/  
after lunch. Col. Elgee called &/  
we went & saw H.M.S. Pinafore./  
very good indeed. Afterwards/  
had tea at the Elgee's felt tired/  
in the evening to bed early./

Friday Nov. 28<sup>th</sup>

Lovely bright day walked in/  
the morning with Mrs S. found/  
it very cold. After lunch took/  
her & her boys to Mrs Whitehead/  
& I went in & had tea with the/  
Jolly little woman./  
dinner & evening with P.R. slow./

Saturday Nov. 29<sup>th</sup>

Another cold bright day, Miss L./  
called early as she had forgotten/  
her brushes, I walked part/  
of the way home with her & then/  
went & called for Mary Dela  
Ch[unknown]/  
at "Alstrone Court" she was so/  
glad to get an outing. After/  
lunch took her to the  
Pau[illegible]/  
we saw too much of P.R. Just/  
had a pleasant day she left/  
at 8:30./

Sunday Nov. 30<sup>th</sup>

Cold frosty. I went to Dr. Macy's/  
but did not hear Cannon Bell/  
I did not go out again, Miss/  
L. & Mrs Whittard called & had/  
tea. A slow evening-/

Monday Dec. 1<sup>st</sup>

A very keen frost I did not go/  
out in the morning. After lunch/  
I went up & called on Admiral/

& Mrs Ma[illegible] he no better I  
then/  
called on Mrs Seymour she was/  
out dinner & evening as usual./

Tuesday Dec 2<sup>nd</sup>.

Such a hard frost, so cold. I went/  
in the morning to the Post Office/  
& met Harold C. Wilson, who/  
took me to his mother who was/  
in a shop, I walked about with/  
them, then they came her/  
with me & sat sometime with. I  
have/  
promised to go there on Thursday/  
after lunch the General & I paid/  
a round of visits & when we came/  
in Mrs Seymour & the Pringles  
called/  
afterwards I went up to the  
Macgregor's/  
at dinner felt so cross with P.R./  
this constant talk of food is  
tiresome/

Wednesday Dec. 3<sup>rd</sup>

Very hard frost. Went out walking/  
in the morning. Met Miss Sandman/  
then walked home with Aunt L &/  
saw Admiral who is better/  
After lunch Miss Sandman/  
called on me & went to the  
Children's/  
Hospital in Wind[illegible] &/  
had tea there. Then went into/  
the [illegible] & had a talk about/  
Spiritualist, pleasant people/  
I walked part of the way with/  
with Miss S. she leaves the  
Whittard's/  
tomorrow./

Thursday Dec 4<sup>th</sup>

Went out in the morning met/  
the Wilson's walked with them/  
After lunch went to  
Glen[unknown]/  
House to spend the day. Harold/  
C. took me to see the skating &/  
then to see Miss Thomson's  
p[illegible]/

we dined at seven, good/  
dinner no style Afterwards/  
we played billiards, had prayers/  
& I came home & found a letter/  
from Coly A. he & Sophie hope to/  
be with us tomorrow, Oh! how/  
cold it is-/

Friday Dec 5<sup>th</sup>

A very cold day. I went out/  
in the morning, Coly & Sophie/  
arrived 5, very cold. I am/  
very glad to have them, we had/  
dinner & bed. Sophie & I sat up/  
& smoked with Coly we had/  
a great chat over old times/  
& P.R. queerness./

Saturday Dec.6<sup>th</sup>

In the morning we went to/  
Pittville to see the skating. After/  
lunch we went to the Rotunda/  
concert & on to Ardmere/  
then home to dinner as usual./

Sunday Dec.7<sup>th</sup>

Still hard frost. We went to All/  
Saints. After lunch Coly went/  
to Ardmere Sophie to pay vist/  
I sat with the old boy-who is on/  
the go I think./

Monday Dec 8<sup>th</sup>

Granny Wilson called. Coly went to  
skate/  
with them Sophie & I stopped.  
After/  
lunch we all went & were  
photographed/  
then Miss Grant & Mrs Elgee came/  
to tea & were merry. P.R. very/  
bad, we dined at 6:30 & went/  
to the Theatre, it was very cold/  
we had supper then we came/  
home & sat up talking over/  
P.R.'s case- he very bad all/  
night./

Tuesday Dec 9<sup>th</sup>

Sophie & I wandered about & /  
went to the Rink & skated or/

tried to skate. Then called on/  
Mrs McGregor- evening as usual./

Wednesday Dec 10<sup>th</sup>

Old P.R. very bad Coly disgruntled/  
& could hardly keep in. We/  
had a very unpleasant dinner,/  
but played billiards & got better/  
afterwards, & got sent to bed./

Thursday Dec 11<sup>th</sup>

We were to have tried to skate/  
to day at Pittville with Mrs Elgee/  
but had bad colds so did/  
not go. She called before lunch/  
& asked me to lunch there  
tomorrow./

C. & S & I had lunch at Ardmere/  
& afterwards went shopped/  
home to tea evening as usual/  
P.R. very bad./

Friday Dec 12<sup>th</sup>

Coly & Sophie went off much/  
to my sorrow- I went out/  
& after lunch Mrs Seymour & Mrs/  
Kennedy called about four I /  
went to Ardmere & had tea/  
with Betty, then went & sat/  
sometime with Charlotte Grant/  
dinner as usual P.R. very bad./

Saturday Dec 13<sup>th</sup>

I felt very seedy. P.R. very bad I/  
went out shopping in the morning/  
at 1- went to the Elgee's has a/  
good lunch. Then we went to/  
Fulwood Park to skate. I tried/  
it, had a pleasant day, tea /  
at the Elgee's home to dinner/

Sunday December 14<sup>th</sup>

A thaw roads dirty, went to St./  
Mathews heard Mr Seater preach/  
P.R. very bad all day, the Cooks/  
very ill is to go to the hospital/  
tomorrow, had a wretched  
evening./

Monday Dec 15<sup>th</sup>

HB. took Mary to hospital, P.R./



went to Arthur's in a chair, &/  
they had a fight, A. told him/  
he was drunk. Well! a day he/  
was not far wrong. P.R. will not/  
forgive him. After lunch I went/  
out with Miss Elgee we shopped/  
visited, Shiptons, then back to/  
tea with me, & chatted, P.R. very/  
bad most unpleasant./

Tuesday Dec 16<sup>th</sup>  
Another horrid day. I went early/  
to Ardmore & found little A in/  
a great state, he came down to/  
see this horrid P.R. After lunch/  
Charlotte Grant came & called/  
for me & we went to the Hospital/  
lecture. I did not like it much/  
I saw Mary afterwards Dr Cook/  
took me, then Miss Gilby & I/  
had tea at the Grants & home/  
to this awful old man./

Wednesday Dec 17<sup>th</sup>  
A frosty dark day. I walked/  
in the morning & after lunch/  
went & sat at the McGregors/  
thank goodness Uncle A/  
refused to drive here [unknown]/  
day so I am scared the horror/  
of that dinner, & have put Mrs/  
Seymour off- P.R. very bad indeed./  
I wish it was over./

Thursday Dec 18<sup>th</sup>  
A cold foggy day. I did not/  
go out in the morning. After/  
lunch went to the Assembly/  
rooms to hear Mr. Turley lecture/  
on Ambulance work. Charlotte  
Grant/  
had tea with me. P.R. worse than/  
ever did it on the sofa---/

Friday Dec 19<sup>th</sup>  
Another dreary day. After lunch/  
I went to Fulwood Park with the/  
Elgees to skate got on a little/  
better. Afterwards called at  
Ardmore/  
then shopped. Evening as usual/

P.R. very bad this cannot last./

Saturday Dec 20<sup>th</sup>  
Cold & dreary I lunched at  
Ardmore/  
& went to the Saturday Concert./  
with Aunt L & Mrs Seymour/  
After it went & had tea with/  
Mrs Elgee & we had chat evening/  
as usual P.R. would not go to/  
bed but lay on the sofa until/  
5:30 poor Rice had to stay./

Sunday Dec 21<sup>st</sup>  
Had a stiff neck & did not go/  
out all day P.R. did not come/  
down until lunch very bad/  
a wretched evening I thought/

Monday Dec 22<sup>nd</sup>  
Felt very seedy all day. P.R. still/  
very bad the McGregors came/  
in the morning. Dear Admiral/  
Clarke ill & worried. After lunch/  
I took a walk alone. evening/  
as usual. P.R. slightly better./

Tuesday Dec 23<sup>rd</sup>  
A cold dark day. After lunch/  
I went with Charlotte Grant to/  
our Medical lecture at the/  
Hospital it was not nice Dr./  
Smith was common, I could/  
not tea with Charlotte as Betty/  
was to tea with me. I found/  
her here when I came in &/  
sat & chatted P.R. in bed did/  
not come down all day/  
I walked home with Betty as/  
she was feared./

Wednesday Dec 24<sup>th</sup> Xmas eve.  
Went out in the morning to poor/  
lectures. P.R. very bad. After/  
lunch Col. Mrs Fitzgerald & Mrs/  
Elgee called & she offered to/  
walk with me so we went to/  
& shopped & she came home/  
to tea. Then I left P.R. to dine/  
alone & went to Ardmore/  
we had a nice little dinner/

& a supper left at 10 Mrs Seymour/  
dined there also./

Thursday Dec 25<sup>th</sup> Xmas day  
Oh! what a sad Xmas was this./  
P.R. very bad all day did not/  
come down until lunch/  
went to St Mathews & after/  
lunch Uncle A & Aunt L/  
kindly came & sat sometime/  
also Charlotte Grant & Bella/  
Thomas stayed tea, of which/  
I was very glad. Xmas dinner/  
& evening sad & lonely. P.R./  
had an accident/

Friday Dec 26<sup>th</sup>  
A dull day, I did not go out/  
in the morning After lunch/  
I went out with the Elgee &/  
called on Henry Fitzgerald/  
& then tead{had tea} at Mrs Elgee  
such/  
an evening P.R. horrible./

Saturday Dec 27<sup>th</sup>  
went up early to the McGregor's/  
uncle. A. got a sore foot. After/  
lunch I went to the concert/  
with Mrs Elgee & heard Helen De/  
Fonblaque. very slow evening./

Sunday Dec 28<sup>th</sup>  
A soft rain all day roads/  
very dirty. I went to St Philip's/  
with Aunt L very hot & close./  
Aunt L came home to/  
lunch with me. P.R. very poor/  
bad & would not go to bed./

Monday Dec 29<sup>th</sup>  
A very wet day. Pr very bad . I/  
felt seedy- went out/  
shopped in the morning, After-/  
noon I went with Aunt L/  
to pay visit it was pouring/  
we found the Leightons at home/  
but no one else. Mic & Coly/  
L sat with Pr the Shiptons called/  
& I could not get rid of them./  
I felt very sick went to bed/

early HBS went to pantomime/

Tuesday Dec 30<sup>th</sup>  
A nasty day wet I did not/  
go out in the morning after/  
lunch I went to the Medical/  
lecture in the Hospital, a/  
horrid vulgar man spoke/  
I will not go again. Charlotte/  
Grant came home with me  
for tea & an hour chat I  
like her very much./  
evening as usual P. R. a little/  
better behaved.

Wednesday Dec 31<sup>st</sup>  
Another wet day. Oh! so dreary/  
I tramped about evening as/  
usual./

Thursday January 1<sup>st</sup> 1880  
Dull day tramped about &/  
at 4-30 went & had tea with/  
Mrs Elgee & staid until after/  
6 – dull evening bad night./

Friday Jan 2<sup>nd</sup>  
Agnes Cummings was to have  
come/  
but I got a telegram, saying/  
she had missed her train &/  
could not be here until seven./  
I went out with the Elgees in/  
the morning saw Uncle A &/  
Aunt L. who has a bed cold/  
in the afternoon wondered/  
about dreary evening./

Saturday Jan 3<sup>rd</sup>  
morning as usual, at 2 I went/  
to the station & met Agnes/  
Cummings, she looks so nice/  
we drove home had cake &/  
wine then went out shopping/  
the General made up to my/  
girl.

Sunday Jan 4<sup>th</sup>  
Agnes & I went to All Saints &/  
did not go out again. Uncle/  
A. called. PR in & out of the/

room all day- very bad at/  
dinner time wrote to Nugent/  
to come at once./

Monday Jan 5<sup>th</sup>  
We did not go out in the morning/  
went out in an open carriage/  
at 2:30 & visited Agnes's friends/  
at 5-O'C tea Mrs Elgee came in/  
for a moment we dined &/  
billiards afterwards General/  
better./

Tuesday Jan 6<sup>th</sup>  
did not go out in the morning/  
after lunch Mrs Fitzgerald called/  
afterwards we went & had/  
tea at Mrs Elgee's Nugent came/  
in time for dinner afterwards/  
we had billiards, glad to have /  
Nugent but very sorry to hear/  
he must have an operation/  
on his leg./

Wednesday Jan 7<sup>th</sup>  
Nugent went to Bafford Cottage/  
in the morning we shopped/  
after lunch we three went to/  
the Rink then walk about/  
dined early & went to the/  
Pantomime such an awful/  
vulgar affair & quite empty./

Thursday Jan 8<sup>th</sup>  
A very cold day. Agnes, Nugent/  
& I went to Worcester did the/  
Cathedral & Potteries, had a/  
pleasant day & home in time/  
for tea. P.R. very bad-/

Friday January 9<sup>th</sup>  
Agnes & Nugent walked about/  
in the morning. After lunch we/  
all went to the Rink, then/  
A & I had tea at Mrs Fitzgerald/  
where met Elgee's Mrs Caldecott/  
we did not stay long came home/  
& played billiards, had to dine/  
at Ardmore, dead slow evening/  
we giggled much./

Saturday Jan 10<sup>th</sup>  
We saw Agnes off. she was sorry/  
to go. After lunch Nugent went/  
out with A. PR & I walked &/  
paid bills met General Elgee/  
who stuck by me – evening as/  
usual./

Sunday Jan 11<sup>th</sup>  
My wedding day. [illegible] a day./  
we went to the Holy Apostle  
Church/  
then Nugent went to lunch/  
at Bafford Cottage, I came home/  
& did the General who was/  
much better all day. I felt/  
seedy & was glad to get to bed/  
early. Uncle A. called after/  
lunch & sat sometime/  
with me./

1880 Monday Jan 12<sup>th</sup>  
A very cold day. Nugent wants/  
me to go to London with him/  
on Wednesday we shall see!/  
telegraphed to Phil he & Minnie/  
come on Friday, Nugent & I/  
walked there. After 4, he went/  
to the Club & played billiards/  
Uncle A. called –evening as/  
usual PR better./

Tuesday Jan 13<sup>th</sup>  
A dull day came on snow, & was/  
quite deep Nugent lunched/  
at the Kerr 's & dined at Bafford/  
I visited Betty, slow Nugent & I/  
made up our minds to go to/  
London tomorrow morning./

Wednesday Jan 14<sup>th</sup>  
Got up at six & started for London/  
a dark morning & Oh! so cold/  
I thought I should have been/  
sick but was better when we/  
got to London, we drove to the/  
Langham & took rooms/  
then went to the National gallery/  
& at 2-30 to see "Pinafore" then/  
dined at the Lucy house Table /  
& off to the Criterion to see Betty/

a very shaky play indeed/  
had a comfortable bed slept well./

Thursday Jan 15<sup>th</sup>

Up early, Nugent went to meet/  
Mrs Schmoud Leyton at the train,  
she/  
came to the Langham & we went/  
out together Nugent went to/  
Sir F. Paget who says his leg is in/  
a bad way. We lunched/  
at Lacy house then wished the/  
Leytons goodbye & home by/  
1-30 train found PR poor bad/  
being alone did not agree with/  
him, we were tired to bed early./

Friday Jan 16<sup>th</sup>

A cold day went out in the/  
afternoon & walked with Nugent/  
called at Ardmore, Nugent went/  
to a ball-/

Saturday Jan 17<sup>th</sup>

A very wet day – we walked/  
in the morning. After lunch/  
called at Ardmore, then lunch/  
played billiards at Club, evening/  
as usual P.R. poor bad./

Sunday Jan 18<sup>th</sup>

A cold frosty day, I went to/  
Christ Church, Nugent did/  
not go to Church. P.R. very bad/  
in for a bout. After lunch the/  
Admiral came here I went/  
to see Betty, Nugent went to/  
Club./

Monday Jan 19<sup>th</sup>

A very cold day. Nugent & I/  
walked as usual, at 5 Mrs/  
Elgee & niece came to tea/  
& Nugent helped me entertain/  
them. P.R. bad-/

Tuesday Jan 20<sup>th</sup>

I went out in the morning/  
with Mrs Elgee & niece & we took/  
tickets for Assault of Arms/  
tomorrow in the afternoon went/

to the Rink with Nugent but/  
did not stay long as it was/  
too cold, both of us very poor bad/  
& then horrid night, heard/  
John Hind's sister Bettie was dead./

Wednesday January 21<sup>st</sup>

A very cold day felt very seedy/  
went out in the morning & after/  
lunch did not move. Mrs Elgee/  
came and sat a few moments, at/  
7:30 I went with her & her niece/  
Miss Wyatt to the Assault of Arms/  
at the Winter Gardens, Awfully/  
cold Nugent dined alone with/  
P.R. who was very bad, then he/  
went to the Club ball in Uniform./

Thursday January 22<sup>nd</sup>

Still very cold & both N & I very/  
seedy, he did not go out all day/  
I just for a few moments, we/  
felt better in the evening, P.R./  
very tiresome & on the Harrison/  
table, I wish he would retire./

Friday January 23<sup>rd</sup>

Snow again, no thaw, but it did/  
not stay long very cold & nasty./  
Nugent & I walked on the streets/  
he went to Fairy ball./

Saturday January 24<sup>th</sup>

Another very cold day- we/  
walked in the morning, after/  
lunch I went with Mrs Elgee/  
& Miss Wyatt to a concert &/  
the star Fiona de Musks nephew/  
appeared – PR much better./

Sunday January 25<sup>th</sup>

A bitter cold day. I went to St./  
Luke did not care much/  
about it. Nugent did not go to/  
Church. After lunch I went/  
& sat with Betty, Nugent had/  
5: O' C. tea with Miss Reid/  
we were both poor bad in the/  
evening P.R. much better./

Monday January 26<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day- but still frost/  
Nugent & I walked in the morning/  
After lunch I visited Mrs Beswick/  
who was at home & so sweet.  
Also,/  
the Miss Adairs who were out./  
I then walked with Mrs Elgee/  
Nugent went to a dance but/  
came home very early &/  
I sat up while he somked./

Tuesday January 27<sup>th</sup>  
A bitterly cold day, with frosty fog/  
Nugent & I walked in the morning/  
I did not go out again, Nugent/  
went & played billiards, evening/  
as usual P.R. surprisingly well./

Wednesday January 28<sup>th</sup>  
Still bitterly cold frost. I did not/  
go out in the morning we went/  
to see Badminton Hunt picture/  
no news-/

Thursday January 29<sup>th</sup>  
"Cold Cold", I went out very little/  
Nugent went to wish Rea  
goodbye,/  
we dined at 7 & he started/  
by night mail for Fermoy./  
I hope he may get more leave/  
Awful cold night for travelling/  
P.R. too well & sat up until/  
nine./

Friday January 30<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely bright day & a thaw/  
thank goodness, I went out/  
in the morning met Betty/  
& helped her to chose a dress./  
After lunch she called for/  
me & we went to the Bazaar/  
for Lt.P. & H. James. Mrs  
Caldecott/  
spoke to me & said her husband/  
recognised me. I had tea at/  
Miss Elgee's with Miss McPherson/  
nice girls P.R. & I had a dreadful/  
fight after dinner – he so well./

Saturday January 31<sup>st</sup>.  
I walked in the morning with/  
Mrs Elgee lovely day. We took  
tickets/  
for Brandon in the afternoon,/  
after lunch went & heard/  
him recite Romeo & Juliette/  
afterwards took a walk & home/  
Mrs Whitehead called twice./

Sunday Feb 1<sup>st</sup>  
A lovely day went to St Mary's/  
& stayed sacrament. After lunch/  
walked to Mrs Whitehead who/  
asked Phil & I to dinner on/  
Friday deadly evening P.R./  
very bad again./

Monday Feb 2<sup>nd</sup>  
Another fine day, accepted/  
the Whiteheads dinner & walked/  
there with my note hope Phil/  
will come. The Admiral & Mrs/  
called before lunch P.R. very/  
bad I did not go out after/  
lunch, the Miss Adair came/  
to tea, I went to bed early &/  
had a bad night./

Tuesday Feb 3<sup>rd</sup>  
A fine morning but came on/  
rain in the afternoon, General/  
& Mrs Elgee called & I went out  
with/  
them until I met Betty who/  
walked with me & came into tea/  
P.R. in nasty humour- had/  
a telegram from Phil he will/  
dine at the Whitehead's with me./

Wednesday Feb 4<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day felt very low, walked/  
with Betty in the morning. After/  
lunch Miss Whitehead called &/  
we went off to the Circus empty/  
but good- then she had tea/  
with me & I walked home with her./  
P.R. very bad.

Thursday Feb 5<sup>th</sup>  
A dull day, I did not go out in/

the morning, after lunch went/  
out & was caught in the rain/  
& had just come in when Betty/  
arrived to ask me to fill up/  
Mrs Drury's place, so I consented ./  
As I felt very dull & PR tiresome/  
We had a pleasant little/  
party & it went off well./

Friday Feb 6<sup>th</sup>

A dull day. I called for Mrs Elgee/  
& we walked to High Street  
together/  
when the General joined us/  
& spoiled our fun. After/  
lunch I went to the station/  
& met dear Phil & we dined/  
at 7 at the Whiteheads rather/  
a hearty dinner but enjoyed/  
it with him, got home about/  
11 & smoked with Phil heard/  
Nugent comes Tuesday./

Saturday Feb 7<sup>th</sup>

A nasty wet day, went out in/  
in the morning with Phil, after/  
lunch, he walked to Bafford/  
I went to Mrs Elgee & had tea/  
Phil home to dine & smoke./

Sunday Feb 8<sup>th</sup>

A showery day we went to All/  
Saints, long service. After lunch/  
N.A. called, then PR & I walked/  
up to see Betty. P.H. much better/  
After 3 O'C. tea we sat in the/  
drawing room, dined at 7/  
& smoked as usual./

Monday Feb 9<sup>th</sup>

After breakfast Mrs Rea called/  
to ask Phil to go to the fancy/  
ball though he goes in plain/  
clothes, it was a nasty wet day/  
& I felt desperate. Mrs Elgee came/  
over & had tea with me. PR/  
came in & spoiled our clack./  
Phil & I took a walk then/  
he went to his club. After/  
dinner I smoked with P. before/  
he went to the ball./

Tuesday Feb 10<sup>th</sup>

did not hear from Nugent, but/  
was sure he would come, P./  
went out, David Leighton called/  
P. sleepy after his ball so did/  
not come to lunch. Afterwards/  
he & I went out walking, I/  
had a telegram from Nugent  
saying/  
he would turn up at 9. P & I /  
smoked until he came & all/  
sat up until 12./

1880 Ash Wednesday Feb 11<sup>th</sup>

A cold foggy day P. & Nugent/  
went out & I walked also/  
After lunch the two men/  
walked me to the Whiteheads/  
who were not at home, & Wilson/  
who were dinner & evening/  
as usual. P., N., & I played whist./

Thursday Feb 12<sup>th</sup>

A fine showery day, Nugent went/  
to the Gal[unknown], P. came to  
walk/  
with me. I felt cross. After lunch/  
we routed in the [illegible]. A. then/  
went out walking, P. & H. to/  
Club, dinner evening as usual/  
P.H. went to club. At 10-30/

Friday Feb 13<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day Phil & Nugent went/  
early to Bafford. I went out &/  
met General Elgee, who walked/  
with me nearly to Charleston. After/  
lunch Phil & I took a walk/  
then he went to the club &  
Nugent/  
came up to Ardmore with me/  
we dined at 7 & went to/  
the Circus afterwards, it was very/  
good, but the Ladies & Gents very  
bad./

Saturday Feb 14<sup>th</sup>

A wet morning, Nugent went/  
to be Gal[illegible] & Phil came  
back/

& took me a walk .After lunch/  
Mrs Elgee called & we all went/  
out together I felt cross. We dined/  
early & went to the Theatre about/  
10 people there something too/  
awful worse than I ever saw it/  
came & N P & I sat up a bit P./  
smoked-I felt desperate./

Sunday Feb 15<sup>th</sup>

An uncertain day. Phil & I went/  
to the Thomas Catholic Chapel/  
then home to lunch. After lunch/  
Uncle A called. Phil gave Nugent/  
a lesson in Chemistry, I felt/  
desperate so cross God help me/  
went tramping out in the/  
wet P. & Nugent went to bed/  
early. I felt very angry./

Monday Feb 16<sup>th</sup>

A desperate day of wind &/  
rain, felt a little better/  
Phil & N lunched at Bafford/  
but came home about 4 & we/  
three walked up to Ardmore/  
& saw A & Betty. After dinner  
we had a game of rummy/  
& then bed, had a very bad/  
night./

Tuesday Feb 17<sup>th</sup>

fine after the rain, dear P./  
left at 10:50. Nugent & I saw/  
him off. I miss him awfully/  
at 2:30 I went with Mrs Elgee to/  
pay visits thank goodness all/  
out, played billiards with/  
Nugent after dinner./

Wednesday Feb 18<sup>th</sup>

A dull day came on to rain/  
in the evening before lunch/  
Nugent went & was galvanised/  
I walked. After lunch I went/  
with him in search of a hat/  
unsuccessful so far, had a /  
dry catastrophe, P.R. very bad/  
evening as usual-/

Thursday Feb 19<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day Nugent went got a  
tutor/  
walked about with N. after/  
dinner he went to Mr West/  
P.R. tiresome./

Friday Feb 20<sup>th</sup>

Another fine day walked/  
about. After tea called on/  
the Grants & sat sometime/  
feel very low. Betty called/  
P.R. Cross & nasty./

Saturday Feb 21<sup>st</sup>

A cold showery day. P. R. did/  
not come to breakfast & lunched/  
& dined in the billiard room./  
long may it last. I walked/  
with N. to his tutors & then/  
tead [had tea]with Betty & took a  
long/  
walk. Nugent had tea with Miss/  
Reid. After dinner we went/  
to the Rink slow & cold./

Sunday Feb 22<sup>nd</sup>

A wet day none of us went/  
to church- Uncle A called/  
& was shocked at P.R. who/  
was very bad. Charlotte Grant/  
& Bella Thomas came to 5:O'C/  
tea stayed long. then Nugent/  
& I took a stomp in the rain/  
P.R. had to be carried to bed/  
before dinner Nugent & I played/  
billiards this life is bad./

Monday Feb 23<sup>rd</sup>

A cold damp day. N & I stomped/  
P.R. in bed all day very bad/

Tuesday Feb 24<sup>th</sup>

A cold damp day. I went trip/  
in the morning & saw Betty/  
who had a cold in the afternoon/  
tramped & called on Fitzgerald./  
Nugent busy with his studies./

Wednesday Feb 25<sup>th</sup>

very cold P.R. still very bad/  
& also very weak. N. & I stomped/

dined at 6:30 & went to the/  
Theatre with Charlotte Grant./  
to see "New Magdalena" horrid/  
play- but better audience/

Thursday Feb 26<sup>th</sup>  
Very cold P.R. still room/  
very bad, Nugent & I walked to/  
Ms Tutors to say he would be/  
away until Monday we dined/  
at 6:30 & N. started by 7:20/  
a lonely evening./

Friday Feb 27<sup>th</sup>  
A fine cold day. P.R. still bad/  
I walked in the morning &/  
after lunch visited Mrs Seymour/  
& Mrs Rea, lovely evening/  
felt very wicked.

Saturday Feb 28<sup>th</sup>  
A dull day heard from Nugent/  
he hoped to be all night in his/  
advanced class ,& do his Colone./  
P.R. no better I lunched at/  
Ardmore as they are both/  
colded(have a cold), then took a  
walk/  
with Charlotte Grant, evening/  
as usual P.R. had a dreadful/  
night, poor Rice must/  
have had a time of it/

1880 Sunday Feb 29<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day Dr. Cook frightened/  
P.R. so he is good & better, I went/  
to St. Mary's had a good sermon/  
but long for W. Seater. Met/  
Mrs Elgee afterwards looking/  
worse than ever in spite of/  
her trip. After lunch went up to/  
Ardmore, The Admiral had a/  
bad cold. Charlotte Grant had/  
tea with, I spent a seedy evening/  
& worse night./

Monday 1<sup>st</sup> March  
A lovely bright morning P.R./  
very bad in the night had to/  
send early for the Dr. very high/  
wind March comes in like a/

Lion. I went up to Ardmore &/  
saw the Admiral who has a /  
bad cold. After lunch I called/  
on Shiptons- & had afternoon/  
tea at Mrs Woods. then met  
Nugent/  
at the station, Dr came again/  
P.R. very weak- but will pull up./

Tuesday March 2<sup>nd</sup>  
A blustery wet March day/  
P.R. still very weak. Nugent &/  
I went out, after lunch &/  
saw the Admiral & Mrs McGregor/  
then I wondered about./  
N. studied, he went to his/  
tutor at night but found/  
him not at home – so/  
came back & played billiards./

Wednesday March 3<sup>rd</sup>  
A lovely morning P.R. still/  
very shaky got him to sign/  
his Codicil, A Governess at/  
Tern House poisoned herself/  
Mrs Rea called in the morning./  
After lunch I paid a round/  
of visits & had tea at Admiral/  
Rea lonely evening as usual/  
Nugent at his Tutors./

Thursday March 4<sup>th</sup>  
A bright relaxing day P.R./  
better but still kept up stairs/  
felt very weak all day/  
took a walk in the afternoon/  
did not go out again/

1880 Friday March 5<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day did not go out/  
in the morning, Betty called/  
P.R. would not see her, he is/  
much better & wondered about/  
the house. After lunch H & I/  
took an open Fly & called on/  
Lady Stack (out) & the Leightons/  
who were at home & had tea then/  
after we came in Mrs Elgee called/

Saturday March 6<sup>th</sup>  
P.R. much better alas we shall/



have the bother all over again/  
walked in the morning & after/  
lunch walked with Nugent/  
to his tutor, went & saw Mrs Elgee/  
who had a stiff neck evening/  
lonely as usual./

Sunday March 7<sup>th</sup>

A fine day. I went to Christ Church/  
but came away before the/  
service began as could not/  
get a seat, P.R. much/  
better but in his room all day/  
the McGregor's called & I walked/  
with them Nugent lunched/  
at Bafford- wicked evening/  
billiards./

Monday March 8<sup>th</sup>

A cold day P.R. better felt/  
very debilitated , took the usual/  
walks & evening as usual, heard/  
from Sophie asking me to  
Wakefield./

Tuesday March 9<sup>th</sup>

A cold day. Made up my mind/  
I could not go to Wakefield yet./  
After lunch both Uncle A &/  
Mrs McGregor called P.R. nasty/  
& was got to his room before  
dinner/  
evening as usual./

Wednesday March 10<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day. Nugent's Pup  
"Mosna"/  
was expected we went to the  
G.W./  
railway she was not there, after/  
lunch we went out in an/  
open carriage & picked up/  
Mosna at Midland station/  
poor dog is very shy at present/  
had a wretched dull evening/  
& bad night./

Thursday March 11<sup>th</sup>

A lovely cold day. I walked in/  
the morning & met General Elgee/  
After lunch Nugent & I took a/

walk. Flora & Mary Leighton called/  
& had tea there I went to tea at/  
the Miss Adair's & met Col & Mrs/  
Adair there very nice people/  
P.R. got to bed before dinner/  
with great trouble, will not do/  
it again, slept very badly./

Friday March 12<sup>th</sup>

A cold east wind, did not go/  
out in the morning. Betty called/  
After lunch Nugent & I took/  
a drive in a dog cart I drove/  
as he had cut his hand-/  
at 3= I went to tea at "Shipton"/  
with Mrs Elgee then we took/  
a walk, evening as usual/  
P.R. dreadfully bad had/  
to be carried to bed in the/  
middle of dinner./

Saturday March 13<sup>th</sup>

A lonely day. .P.R. very bad/  
I walked before lunch. After/  
lunch Nugent & I took/  
drive in the little trap & then/  
took his dog "Baby" up to/  
the garden & I went to tea/  
at Mrs Elgee to meet Mr Pherson./

Sunday March 14<sup>th</sup>

A fine day did not go to church/  
took the dog out a walk during /  
Church time, A & Betty called/  
they were shocked at the state/  
of P.R. Mrs Elgee came to say/  
goodbye she goes to France/  
tomorrow we sat in the garden/  
with Baby. P.H. went to bed/  
before church & Nugent had/  
a bad headache & did not/  
appear so dined alone had/  
a wretched night./

Monday March 15<sup>th</sup>

A cold bright day. P.R. very bad/  
Betty called very patronizing /  
Nugent & I took a walk his dog a  
walk/  
before lunch, After lunch I went/  
out & met Isabella & Charlotte/

Grant who came into tea. After/  
we again walked with "Baby"/  
I sat up until Nugent came/  
from his Tutor & had a better night./

Tuesday March 16<sup>th</sup>  
A very cold day in the morning/  
called at Ardmore & went out/  
a walk with Betty. After lunch/  
did not go out until late then/  
went with N & his dog dined/  
at 6:30 & went to see the girls/  
stupid things, I had a bad night./

Wednesday March 17<sup>th</sup>  
A cold bright day took a long/  
walk in the morning & met the/  
Whittards. After lunch Lady Stark/  
called & I saw her- then Nugent/  
& I went out with the Dog &/  
met the election people- Mr/  
West could not have Nugent/  
so he returned & studied/  
P.R. had a dreadful night./

Thursday March 18<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely morning P.R. very bad/  
I went up & called at the Grants/  
then on to Ardmore & saw Mrs/  
McGregor Uncle A called here/  
and was shocked at P.R. state/  
After lunch I went down &/  
took the dog a walk we dined/  
at 7. & I went to the Concert/  
with the Grants & heard  
"Madame/  
[illegible] who sang/  
beautifully home & to bed a/  
better night./

Friday March 19<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely bright day. Betty called/  
in the morning, after lunch/  
Nugent & I took the trap & went/  
to Bafford saw Flora Leighton/  
then drove round by  
Leckhampton./  
Afterwards took the Dog a walk/  
up to Ardmore- dined at 6:30/  
so that Rice might go to the  
Concert/

meeting, spent a sleepy evening./

Saturday March 20<sup>th</sup>  
A bright cold day, went out a/  
walk early with Nugent & dog/  
then after lunch walked in/  
the same company to Bafford/  
found it a long way had to/  
dine at Ardmore played a/  
game of whist P.R. still very/  
bad. How long will it last-/

Sunday March 21<sup>st</sup>  
A very cold did not go to Church/  
Nugent & I took a walk with the/  
Dog. P.R. very wild, Isabella/  
Grant called & would see/  
him, evening as usual./

Monday March 22<sup>nd</sup>  
A very cold day. Nugent went/  
out on business & I walked/  
before lunch. Afterwards I/  
called on the Wilson's who/  
are in Ireland canvassing/  
for Autumn. Afterwards Nugent/  
& I took a walk with Dog. After/  
dinner as Mr. West could not/  
make it, we went to the Theatre/  
& saw "Our Boys" P.R. awfully/  
bad, I wish he would do one/  
thing or another, Nugent heard/  
his friend W. Carter was much/  
hurt by a hunting fall./

Tuesday March 23<sup>rd</sup>  
A very cold day I walked by/  
myself & went to Ardmore/  
then Betty came down to her/  
dress maker with me. After/  
lunch walked about then/  
took the usual round with/  
Nugent & his Dog. P.R. very bad./

Wednesday March 24<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day. Betty called & saw/  
P.R. who is as bad as ever. After/  
lunch N. & I walked with/  
dog, rest of day as usual/  
how long can it last?/

1880 Thursday March 25<sup>th</sup>  
P.R. in the same state. Walked/  
before lunch with dog. After/  
lunch we took a nice drive/  
round by Prestbury then again/  
walked with dog. Nugent did/  
not go to Mr. West heard from/  
horse guards he might go in for/  
Spain./

Good Friday March 26<sup>th</sup>  
I never felt worse, a lovely day/  
did not go to church took a/  
walk before lunch. Afterwards/  
the Mcgregors called I did not/  
go out again except in the/  
garden. Nugent went with the/  
Dog & had great trouble to get/  
her into his house again./

Saturday March 29<sup>th</sup>  
Breakfast earlier, as Nugent/  
had to go to Mr. West at 9-30/  
P.R. just the same state/  
eating & drinking. After lunch/  
Nugent & I took a long drive/  
over Leckhampton. All very/  
pleasant but rather cold/  
after we came in I walked up/  
to Ardmore while I was away/  
Nugent had a telegram saying/  
Mr. Carter was dead- he was/  
very low about it./

1880 Easter Sunday March 28<sup>th</sup>  
A very cold day intended/  
to go to Church, but did not,  
went out a walk instead/  
After lunch bought the Dog/  
up to the garden & sat here/  
P.R. insisted on coming down/  
to dinner but was weakly./

Easter Monday March 29<sup>th</sup>  
We breakfasted at 8:50 as Mr./  
West was to have had Nugent/  
but put him off at the last/  
moment. P.R. came down to/  
breakfast but is not stronger/  
walked with Dog as usual/  
Rice greatly excited about/  
the elections, N & I played/  
two games of billiards then/  
bed- did not go to Rea's tea fight/

Tuesday March 30<sup>th</sup>  
felt very seedy all day. Betty/  
called but P.R. would not see,  
her he is very weak. Took the/  
usual round with the dog/  
Nugent went to Mr West I did/  
not sit up for him./

Wednesday March 31<sup>st</sup>  
Poured all day. I went out/  
in the morning to send off/  
two telegrams for Nugent, did/  
not go out again. Rice greatly/  
excited about the election, but/  
the Liberal Baron De [illegible]/  
got in. Nugent went out with/  
Johnny to hear the pole/  
we went to bed early & I had/  
a bad night P.R. very bad./

Thursday April 1<sup>st</sup>  
Fine day went out in the/  
morning dog too ill to come/  
with us so Nugent took her/  
to the Vet. After lunch Isabella/  
Grant called with a bad cold/  
so did not stay long. A great/  
procession of the Liberals. Miss/  
Shipton called & sat an awful/  
time felt angry with N.

Friday April 2<sup>nd</sup>  
A wet morning & felt very/  
seedy. Nugent went to his tutor/  
at 12:30. Afterwards we walked/  
with the Dog who is better. We/  
dined at 6:30 & went to/  
the Theatre to see " The Streets/  
of London" it was good but/  
the place empty slept better./

Saturday April 3<sup>rd</sup>  
A Middling day. After lunch/  
took the dog a walk- Nugent/  
& I were not A.L. friends, he/  
went to bed early had a/  
wretched night./

Sunday April 4<sup>th</sup>

A wet day I felt very seedy/  
& did not go out at all/  
the Arthurs called & Nugent/  
went out with Maggots. P.R./  
poor bad, Nugent started/  
from London at 5. hope he/  
will pass his Exam. Isabella/  
Grant called./

Monday April 5<sup>th</sup>

A cold damp day, felt very/  
seedy. Betty called. After/  
lunch I took a walk & called/  
at the Fitzgerald's P.R. went/  
to his room. After lunch-/  
I spent a solitary evening & felt/  
very seedy went to bed early./

Tuesday April 6<sup>th</sup>

Nugent's birthday, I hope he/  
will pass his exam today/  
we had a thunder storm/  
but after lunch I went up/  
to Ardmore & found Betty/  
just going out to tea so/  
I walked with her, then/  
back to my so lonely dinner/  
& evening heard from Nugent/  
who hopes he has done well/

Wednesday April 7<sup>th</sup>

A lovely morning I went out/  
a stomp. After lunch it came/  
on rain but went out/  
again when I came in found/  
the McGregor's here, he looks/  
very frail poor dear P.R./  
stayed in his room all day/  
as we could hardly get/  
him up stairs again yesterday/  
wrote letters evening as usual./

Thursday April 8<sup>th</sup>

Cold dark day. Uncle P. did/  
not come down at all, he/  
is getting very weak. I took/  
Brenda out a walk & was/  
nearly killed with her jumps/  
cannot do that again. Angry/

about the General leaving/  
all to Nugent it is but fair,/  
evening weary as usual./

1880 Friday April 9<sup>th</sup>

P.R. just the same Uncle A/  
called very feeble – day as usual/

Saturday April 10<sup>th</sup>

Cold dark day, felt very sad/  
saw the Mcgregors & met Isabella/  
Grant, took a solitary stomp/  
Aunt L will keep asking me/  
to dinner & bother./

Sunday April 11<sup>th</sup>

Cold day, went to Christ Church/  
sat in the gallery. A girl took/  
a fit & startled me. After/  
lunch the McGregor's called/  
wanted me to dine & Church/  
there said I could not,/  
spent a weary unprofitable/  
day & was glad to get to bed/  
had a wretched night P.R./  
no better./

Monday April 12<sup>th</sup>

A dark cold day. P.R. very weak/  
but sensible, he signed the/  
copy of the new Will & Dr. Cook/  
& I witnessed it I hope it/  
will be all right. I wish the/  
real thing was signed, as I do/  
not think P.R. will live long./  
Uncle A. called before lunch/  
looking ill. I went out/  
& stomped after lunch, no /  
news evening as usual./

Tuesday April 13<sup>th</sup>

P.R. came down to breakfast/  
but is very weak he went/  
to Ardmore in his chair/  
walked after lunch & spent/  
the usual day saw no one/  
showery day./

Wednesday April 14<sup>th</sup>

Wet dreary day P.R. still very/  
weak but came down to/

breakfast & signed his Will/  
I did not go out at all, Betty  
called & I dined at Ardmore/  
to met Isabella Grant, dead/  
slow as usual – I had a/  
bad night./

1880 Thursday April 15<sup>th</sup>  
A cold showery day. P.R. very bad/  
made me write for Nugent to/  
return walked in the morning/  
to Betty's went out no more/  
the Admiral called in the/  
afternoon no news./

Friday April 16<sup>th</sup>  
Showery. Betty called early &/  
would see P.R. who did not/  
like it, he stayed upstairs all/  
day heard from Nugent he will/  
come tomorrow. Isabella Grant/  
came for afternoon tea, & stayed/  
more than an hour, I thought/  
she would never go- I dined/  
alone evening as usual./

Saturday April 17<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day with high wind/  
Uncle A's 81<sup>st</sup> birthday I went up/  
to Ardmore & had to take a/  
walk with Betty. After lunch/  
Betty & A came & sat sometime/  
at 4:30 Nugent arrived/  
P.R. very glad to see him/  
After dinner we went out to/  
the Theatre found it shut /  
up so we walked down the High  
Street/  
& went into Dr [illegible] the  
[unknown]  
great. Got home to bed/  
had very bad night./

Sunday April 18<sup>th</sup>  
P.R. dreadfully weak & low/  
came down & sat while we/  
were at breakfast but eat/  
nothing I did not go to Church/  
Nugent & I took Brenda a/  
walk met Dr. Cooke who said/  
P.R. was in great danger -/

After lunch the MacGregor's/  
called - & we would not let/  
them see him. Isabella Grant/  
came to tea & sat an hour/  
& a half. evening as usual./

Monday April 19<sup>th</sup>  
A very fine day we took the/  
pony trap & went to Bafford/  
I drove about while Nugent/  
went in, only Mary at home/  
it came on to rain but cleared/  
up after lunch & we took Brenda/  
a very long walk & she enjoyed/  
the fields, played billiards/  
after dinner P.R. much the/  
same – sent Lucy a broach-/

Tuesday April 20<sup>th</sup>  
Showery day, went out with/  
the dog- then lunch & a/  
walk with the Dog afterwards/  
not a fast life. P.R. came down/  
to breakfast but went up/  
before lunch – evening as usual./

Wednesday April 21<sup>st</sup>  
A showery day took the Dog/  
out. P.R. just the same, no/  
letters no news-/

Thursday April 22<sup>nd</sup>  
My birthday got lots of letters/  
& presents feel very old P.R./  
gave me £10 – he is just the/  
same – I wonder if he will/  
rally this time./

Friday 23<sup>rd</sup> April  
A very showery day the Leightons/  
called & Nugent went out/  
with them. I shopped before/  
lunch. Afterwards we took/  
a walk with Brenda in/  
the fields as usual./

Saturday April 24<sup>th</sup>  
P.R. got up early-breakfast/  
with us then went up to the/  
McGregor in his chair. N &/  
I spent the same sort of day/

with the dog. P.R. has rallied/  
wonderfully- will it last/  
it is very tiresome, we treated/  
ourselves to Champagne &  
played/  
billiards./

Sunday April 25<sup>th</sup>  
P.R. much better I actually/  
went to Church ( St. Mary's)/  
After lunch P.R. went out/  
in the garden for a little/  
but was very staggery & went/  
straight to bed afterwards the/  
McGregors called then. Nugent/  
& I went out with the Dog as/  
usual, spent a sleepy evening./

Monday April 26<sup>th</sup>  
A cold day Nugent & "Brenda"/  
went to Bafford & stayed until/  
six, P.R. very bad & was taken/  
up after lunch. Mrs Rainey called/  
& I saw her – After dinner N/  
& I played billiards & slept-/

Tuesday April 27<sup>th</sup>  
A cold day did not go out in/  
the morning. After lunch took/  
a walk with dog, evening as/  
usual saw James Owens on/  
the Prom- did not speak,  
evening as usual./

Wednesday April 28<sup>th</sup>  
Another cold dark day, walked/  
out morning & afternoon with/  
dog. P.R. very bad, we dined/  
at 7 & went to the Theatre/  
but it was such rot we had/  
to leave it, played billiards/  
instead went to bed./

Thursday April 29<sup>th</sup>  
W. Clayton's & G  
Le[illegible]wedding/  
I suppose Bembridge is in a/  
Commotion, May Little is  
bridesmaid/  
Nugent very seedy all day/  
evening as usual-./

Friday April 30<sup>th</sup>  
Nugent went to London by/  
early train & telegraphed to me/  
at 2- that he had passed his/  
Exam. I walked to the Ardmore/  
& then went a walk with Betty/  
slept all afternoon & spent/  
a very sleepy slow evening/  
& had a bad night./

Saturday May 1<sup>st</sup>  
had a telegram & letter from/  
Nugent of course he goes to his/  
love at Guildford today until/  
Monday he says we shall see./  
a lovely day – I did not go/  
out until after lunch when/  
Uncle A. came Mrs M. dropped/  
him here in her big shiny carriage/  
I walked home with him then/  
took a short walk with the/  
P.R. very bad evening as usual./

Sunday May 2<sup>nd</sup>  
A lovely day, P.R. very bad, I/  
went to St Luke's, & after lunch/  
the McGregor's called & I took a/  
short walk with them, then/  
spent a long dull afternoon, had/  
a telegram from Nugent saying he/  
won't be back until Tuesday/  
naughty I must go away for a/  
breath of change./

Monday May 3<sup>rd</sup>  
All roused last night, Rice & HP/  
C. thought Uncle P. was dying but/  
he came to again, they had a/  
dreadful night with him a/  
fine cold May morning I went/  
out & walked with Mrs McGregor/  
After lunch called on/  
Charlotte Grant & she & I went/  
out a walk with Brenda/  
it came on a pelt of rain &/  
we were both soaked. P.R./  
very poorly but I must get/  
away for a week or so.-/

Tuesday May 4<sup>th</sup>

P.R. down to breakfast poor bad/  
had a telegram from S.S. telling/  
me to go there early this week/  
have made up my mind to go/  
I walked about with Betty/  
Nugent came in time for/  
dinner./

Wednesday 5<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day felt very seedy/  
Nugent went out a walk with/  
Flora, Rea & Brenda. After lunch/  
he & I walked in the fields/  
with Brenda who is growing/  
a darling dog. P.R. much the/  
same N. & I played billiards/  
& walked, I wonder how he/  
will get on alone-./

Thursday Ascension Day May 6<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day left Cheltenham at 1:30/  
Mrs Smith came to met me at  
Paddington/  
but we missed each other & only  
Baby/  
was at home when I arrived at 136  
Hanley/  
Street – had a good dinner but to  
bed/  
dreadfully early./

Friday May 7<sup>th</sup>  
Had to sit in dining room of course/  
I walked about all morning & met/  
Isabella Grant in the afternoon/  
went to the stores with I G then  
early/  
dinner & bed./

Saturday May 8<sup>th</sup>  
My dressing bad had been tried/  
by someone & the lock broken/  
I took it to Beaker's in Wycombe/  
Street. The Clements's lunched  
with/  
us & I went to the Academy with/  
them & enjoyed it without Mrs S!/  
airs and graces, we dined at 6:30  
&/  
had a box at the Haymarket/  
to see School which was very/

good & we enjoyed it very/  
much - how wretched is the  
house/  
so badly managed./

Sunday May 9<sup>th</sup>  
Went to All Saints Haymarket  
Street/  
it was very cold. After lunch Mr S.  
&/  
I went to the Jews an old grump/  
Dr. Stokes dined here & the Smiths/  
were so

Monday May 10<sup>th</sup>  
A very cold East wind & rain/  
S.S. & I went out in the morning to/  
shop dress accessories etc. after  
lunch/  
I called on I. Grant & then went to/  
Grosvenor Gallery, Mrs S & I dined/  
alone Mr S. dined with some City/  
Company, but came home early/  
& to bed./

Tuesday May 11<sup>th</sup>  
Mr. H.S. not down until we had/  
done breakfast & full of servants/  
as usual I went & ordered hat/  
& bonnet we went to Court  
Theatre/  
& saw M<sup>dm</sup> Ma[unknown] in La  
Dame/  
Au [unknown]. Afterwards took/  
a walk with the dogs & after/  
dinner to bed early./

1880 Wednesday May 12<sup>th</sup>  
did not go out in the morning until/  
I went to lunch with Jack Carlson/  
he has got a lovely house & is so  
very/  
happy, I then went to Madam  
laudown/  
Baker Street Mr Miss & wife Hudson/  
dined with us nice pleasant/  
party & they did not leave until  
11:30/

Friday (Thursday) May 13<sup>th</sup>  
The usual discomfort no room to/

sit in so went out & spent more/  
money than I intended. After/  
lunch we drove in the park but/  
met nobody. Dined at 6:30/  
& went to the Alhambra rotten  
play/  
dead tired of this SG so wearisome/

Friday May 14<sup>th</sup>

A warmer day did not go out in/  
the morning Mrs Blake, Mrs E  
Hudson, /

Mrs Ishford & Miss Miller lunched/  
with us. SG is so queer she spits/  
out of her carriage in Piccadilly, /  
to bed early, as usual SG very  
cross/

unless every one thinks of no/  
one but her.-/

1880 Saturday May 15<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day sat in the Regents/  
Park in the morning as one has/  
no room to sit in this miserable/  
house. After lunch I went to Esme/  
Reeds, we dined at 6 & went/  
to the Opera saw Hilson in/  
[unknown] it was very long did/  
not get home until past 12./  
had a letter from Nugent P. very/  
bad./

Whit Sunday May 16<sup>th</sup>

A very cold East wind & had/  
sun. After much argument/  
with SG we went to All Saints in/  
the afternoon went to Regents/  
Park with dogs. Then Mr S & I went/  
to Kensington Gardens dead slow/  
tried & foot sore. B.S in one of /  
her worst humours-/

Whit Monday May 17<sup>th</sup>

A very cold slow day. SS  
miserable/  
I walked to the botanical gardens/  
with Henley, Mrs Blake dined/  
here, poor old girl, heard from/  
Nugent P.R. worse, went to bed/  
early had to pack hated it./

Tuesday 18<sup>th</sup>

said goodbye glad to get away/  
went to Waterloo station- Three  
hours/

before time, so had a wander/  
through Westminster Abbey/  
I went to Guilford by 4. train./  
Mr Leighton met me we drove/  
to Woodbridge House- they had/  
some people at lawn tennis/  
Mrs L very kind./

Wednesday 19<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day we ladies walked/  
to Guildford in the morning. After/  
lunch we took a drive then/  
after tea played bowls. It is /  
very nice old place- & they/  
are very kind./

Thursday 20<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day. Mr L took me a/  
drive to Silent Pool & Spree/  
village. After lunch we fiddled/  
about they had a dinner/  
party not very rapid was glad/  
when it was over./

Friday 21<sup>st</sup>

A most beautiful day. I started/  
by 11 train Mr L. drove me to/  
the station I arrived in Cheltenham/  
at 4:15 Nugent met me - - - /  
I was shocked to see the change/  
in Uncle P. he cannot last/  
took a walk with N. & baby/  
After dinner we strolled about/  
& played billiards./

Saturday 22<sup>nd</sup>

A fine day- very uncomfortable/  
without HBS so have sent for/  
her. P.R. in the same state/  
Arthur called After lunch/  
Nugent went out with Col. Hode/  
& I called on Betty, Miss Leighton/  
& David had tea here, then/  
Mrs Elgee called & sat in the/  
garden with us & baby. After/  
dinner Nugent went to the/  
club & when he came home/



we played billiards./

Sunday 23<sup>rd</sup>

A dark nasty day, did not go to/  
Church P.R. very bad. The  
McGregors/  
called after lunch, then we took/  
a short walk with Baby. Charlotte/  
Grant came to tea & sat a long  
time./

After dinner Nugent & I walked/  
out. Satan finds some mischief/  
still for idle hands to do./

Monday 24<sup>th</sup>

A dark day walked in the morning/  
with the dog. After lunch walked/  
again then sat in the garden/  
P.R. sinking. After dinner we/  
walked out & had just come/  
in when Jonny Rea - called for/  
the third time & sat until/  
after 11- then N came & saw/  
me./

Tuesday 25<sup>th</sup>

A lovely day. Nugent & I drove to/  
Tewksbury in a wagonette & had/  
an hour row on the river/  
on our way home called/  
at the Great W. Station - picked/  
up Phil who has come for a day/  
or two we sat in the garden /  
with the dog. Phil was awfully/  
shocked at the change in Mrs  
Latham/  
After dinner Jonny Bee came-/  
bother./

Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup>

Phil went to Bafford lunched/  
there then had tea at Betty's/  
& did not come in until after/  
five, Nugent & I had a walk/  
with the Dog. After dinner the/  
boys went to the Club to avoid/  
Jonny Rea./

Thursday 27<sup>th</sup> May

A wet day P.R. worse I did not/  
go out. After lunch P. & N went/

to the Rees & the bother came/  
back with them, they sat/  
in the garden with the dog./  
After he was gone I took a/  
stroll with P. & N. we went to/  
the Theatre to see "Truth" Dr  
Cooke/  
was there. I do feel wicked/

Friday May 28<sup>th</sup>

P.R. very much worse, he is/  
dying. I think, Arthur called/  
& was much cut up. P. said he/  
would stay another day, we/  
three wandered about with/  
the dog. Rea boy called & sat/  
a long time much to my horror/  
P & H we went out & met/  
the Leightons- Dr Cooke came/  
late Nugent went to the/  
Club for a short time while/  
P. & I. smoked./

Saturday May 29<sup>th</sup>

Phil went off before I was up/  
I am so sorry the Collie arrived/  
for Mary Leighton a dear little/  
dog, we took it a walk with/  
Baby who was too big for it/  
P.R. very bad. I sat much/  
in his room. N & I took a/  
stroll after dinner. Ay di me./

Sunday May 30<sup>th</sup>

P.R. a little stronger again/  
of course we could not /  
go to church- but sat in his/  
room nearly all took a walk/  
after five with the dog the  
McGregor/  
came Betty is a bother Miss Rea./  
called to inquire, Mr & Miss  
Leighton/  
came in after evening church./  
then N & I took a stroll./

Monday May 31<sup>st</sup>

A wet morning Nugent had/  
to go, Mr Leighton the younger/  
came here, bothering. Made/  
P. sulking, Betty came about 12/

& brought her cup awful sign/  
I could not get rid of her/  
had a telegram from Nugent./  
After dinner went out a walk/  
with Mr Elgee & did not come/  
home until 10 then HB & I sat/  
up with P.R. until 4. No change/  
but Rice & Mrs Crescent got to  
sleep./

1880 Tuesday June 1<sup>st</sup>  
P.R. weaker that is all the change/  
Mrs Mr C wearisome as ever –no –  
news sat in P.R.'s room nearly/  
all day & got a dreadful dose/  
of M. Mrs. Elgee woman called  
after/  
dinner. HB & I sat up Rice/  
& Mrs Crescent got a little sleep/  
but at 12 a change came in/  
P.R. he sank rapidly, we/  
thought he would have died/  
before morning sent for Dr Cooke/  
early who said it was a matter/  
of hours now, telegraphed for/  
Nugent we did not go to/  
bed at all- a trying night./

Wednesday June 2<sup>nd</sup>  
P.R. sinking. day much as/  
usual we all sat up he never/  
was conscious or knew Nugent./

Thursday June 3<sup>rd</sup>  
P.R. worse changing rapidly/  
Coly came at 6:35- After dinner/  
Dr. Cook came –Uncle P died/  
quietly at 10. After all was/  
over I felt very seedy – but/  
it is a great relieve & no/  
one could wish him bad./

1880 Friday June 4<sup>th</sup>  
felt very seedy a cold day/  
we sat in the garden. The/  
Leightons called & I took a/  
head (medication) & felt very/  
ill, the shell was closed/  
while we were at dinner/  
I could not bear it./  
Afterwards we took a walk/

then I went to bed. Phil/  
arrived at 2A.M./

Saturday June 5<sup>th</sup>  
A fine day but not warm/  
we sat in the garden, then/  
N. Coly & I took a walk P/  
has a bad cold./

Sunday June 6<sup>th</sup>  
Of course none of us went/  
to Church spent the day/  
in the garden --- the Coffin/  
came at night./

Monday June 7<sup>th</sup>  
The Funeral today, Mrs McGregor/  
came & bothered me, at/  
one I went over to the/  
Elgee's spent the day with/  
her, he was away. I came/  
back at 10 & found Mr Jenny/  
here funny old man but/  
very tired we chatted then/  
to bed./

Tuesday June 8<sup>th</sup>  
Jenny's busy looking over/  
papers, the Will all square/  
but Nugent is too generous/  
we divided spoil-/

Wednesday June 9<sup>th</sup>  
A warm day Mr. Jenny/  
busy assessing everything /  
we walked about & sat/  
in garden./

Thursday June 10<sup>th</sup>  
A wet day, Mr. Jenny did/  
not leave, so had to come/  
to Ardmore with us. Betty/  
very rude to him. We had/  
a slow dinner & whilst/  
I threw & was poor, bed./

1880 Friday June 11<sup>th</sup>  
Mr. Jenny returned to town/  
I. & P. saw him off. Nugent & I/  
took a walk with his dog./  
evening as usual boy's smoked./

Saturday June 12<sup>th</sup>  
P. left us & all rather expected/  
Afterwards, Coly Nugent & I/  
walked about & C treated/  
us to ices. After dinner we/  
went to the field with the/  
dog & slept on the grass/  
Nugent seedy all evening./

Sunday June 13<sup>th</sup>  
Coly went to church. Nugent/  
& I stayed at home & routed/  
N's knee very bad. After lunch/  
Nugent went to Rufford &/  
Coly to Ardmore. Charlotte/  
Grant had tea here-

Monday June 14<sup>th</sup>  
Nugent left by 10:55, being/  
obliged to tell "Betty" she/  
must go on Thursday/  
night, what a relief it will/  
be. Coly & I felt depressed/  
after lunch walked to/  
Bafford -found only David/  
at home & had tea. After/  
dinner he smoked & I sat/  
with him./

Tuesday June 15<sup>th</sup>  
we walked about in the/  
morning. After lunch C & I/  
went to the Horse Show &/  
enjoyed it very met/  
Met Mrs Elgee who walked/  
home with us it came on/  
rain, evening as usual./

Wednesday June 16<sup>th</sup>  
A wet day. Made up my/  
mind to go straight to Ireland/  
if N. can have me. Coly went/  
to the Horse Show again &/  
I walked with Mrs Elgee/  
was sick & I could not/  
eat my dinner. HB & I/  
looked out of the window/  
after 12-as we heard a fire/  
bell but could see nothing./

Thursday June 17<sup>th</sup>  
had to pay Elisa which was/  
nervous work. After met Coly/  
& I took a walk then he/  
went to the Club. After lunch/  
Mrs Elgee came to the Horse  
Show/  
with us & in spite of the rain/  
we had a very pleasant afternoon/  
Elisa went at six all glad./  
Coly & I dined & evening as usual./

Friday June 18<sup>th</sup>  
A glorious summer day C./  
got orders to go to Hertford town/  
I am very seedy. We walked/  
about called on the Admiral/  
who asked us to dinner/  
but we got out of that/  
C & I dined usual hour/  
Nugent came at nine/  
he had supper & we talked./

Saturday June 19<sup>th</sup>  
Wet day, we both went to see/  
Coly off, who was in low spirits/  
then N & I took the Dog a walk/  
After lunch we went to Bafford/  
& had tea, home dined/  
at 7:30 then took a walk./  
Nugent went to the Club after/  
ten I to bed./

Sunday June 20<sup>th</sup>  
A wet morning we took/  
a carriage & went to  
Leckhampton/  
Church. After service went/  
to see the Glade which was/  
not finished. After lunch/  
Jonny Leighton called &/  
smoked with Nugent. Mrs/  
Elgee sat with me some time/  
then when Nugent came back/  
we took a walk- & after dinner/  
did Ditto./

1880 Monday June 21<sup>st</sup>  
Breakfasted at 7 with Nugent/  
then went with him to the/  
train to see him & "Baby" off/

Leightons all three which/  
he hated. After lunch I/  
took a carriage & paid a [illegible]/  
off. P.P.C's glad to get them/  
over. dined at Ardmore/  
very slow tired when I came/  
home./

Tuesday June 22<sup>nd</sup>  
A lovely morning "Percy Elgee"/  
came over to ask me to go/  
with them to see the wedding/  
of Miss Justine & Dr., Forester/  
at St., Mary's so I went -/  
then we strolled about/  
& I lunched at the Elgee's/  
most uncomfortable as/  
they spared so. A fearful/  
thunder storm in the /  
afternoon, in which I had/  
to go to the train & meet Sophie/  
I was very glad to have her/  
she is so jolly- we dined/  
then played billiards &/  
talked, there dreadful boys/  
have given me a beautiful/  
seal Skin, I wish they had not./

1880 Wednesday June 23<sup>rd</sup>  
A lovely day Sophie & I went/  
to Hereford pretty place, we saw/  
their house chose papers for the/  
rooms & lunched with C at/  
his Hotel, then saw the Cathedral/  
& were home to diner, very/  
tired, Miss Elgee & two  
MacPherson/  
girls called after dinner & sat/  
sometime Sophie & I played/  
billiards drank wine & got/  
confidential heady. Betty /  
was to drive there tomorrow./

Thursday June 24<sup>th</sup>  
busy all morning writing letters/  
After lunch we got a carriage/  
suck as it was (old Gould's the/  
white pony) & went to the  
Whittakers/  
Mrs W. was at home & very nasty/  
it came on to thunder & very/

heavy rain before we got home/  
had a poor dinner a very slow/  
evening at Ardmore/  
glad it will be the last./

1880 Friday June 25<sup>th</sup>  
A very warm morning, we lunched/  
at 12:30 & I saw Sophie off by/  
1:10 train from Hereford. I  
wondered/  
about & paid bills, at 8 went/  
to the train & met Sophie &  
Nugent/  
arrived soon after we dined/  
at 9. then played billiards/  
& smoked./

Saturday June 26<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day so hot, Sophie said/  
she must go today. After lunch/  
we walked to Ardmore & said/  
goodbye there not sorry. Nugent/  
& I saw Sophie off in Hereford/  
then took a walk I gave Mrs/  
Mrs Elgee her Claw earrings. After/  
dinner Nugent & I went out/  
again, then bed early./

Sunday June 27<sup>th</sup>  
Nugent & I went up & called on/  
Mrs Rice to say goodbye then/  
went to Leckhampton & saw/  
Uncle P's grave stone very/  
nicely done, it was a very hot/  
day. After lunch Betty called/  
to say goodbye, then we drove to/  
Bafford, dry lot they are, we/  
both felt melancholy our last/  
dinner together at 3. Fau [illegible]/  
Villas, Mrs Elgee called late & sat/  
with me she is delighted with/  
her tiger claws. Frank Lee smoked/  
with Nugent./

1880 Monday June 28<sup>th</sup>  
A dark morning we all felt/  
nervous saying goodbye to poor/  
Rice who was much over come/  
Mrs Elgee & saw us off at/  
the station. We arrived in town/  
& were hours getting rooms at/

the Langham at last HBS./  
was to be in the one room./  
very nasty, Nugent went down/  
to Woolwich but came back/  
in time to dine at the Isabelle/  
D Hote & go to the Opera with/  
me- he has treated me to all/  
tickets poor boy, we came home/  
late & found HB had no room/  
& she had to sleep with me/  
though the horrid little man/  
had promised to look out/  
for one./

Tuesday June 29<sup>th</sup>

A splendid warm day. We/  
breakfasted at 8:30 & then Nugent/  
went off to Woolwich I went/  
& got a lovely dressing case/  
for the Seal Skin, only too/  
grand, then at 2:10 met/  
Mrs Leighton at Charring Cross/  
& we went down to Woolwich/  
& saw Nugent rooms very/  
nice & we had tea at the/  
Mess, very enjoyable, Nugent/  
came up with me we had a/  
French dinner at the C[illegible]/  
then went to the "Pirates of/  
Penzance" very good, we have /  
beastly rooms & poor Nugent/  
had to sleep in the passage/  
so that I might get rid of HBS/

Wednesday June 30<sup>th</sup>

Nugent went off early to  
Woolwich/  
I went with HB & asked rooms/  
at Euston for Sunday night/  
then I took her to "Poly Technic"/  
After lunch I wandered about/  
Nugent came about seven/  
we dined at 7:30 both very/  
low, then went to Folly- Theatre/  
& saw Joole. Nugent got a bed/  
room at last./

Thursday July 1<sup>st</sup>

A very wet day. I went & saw/  
Nugent off for Cheltenham both/  
felt low. Afterwards left our/

luggage & I took HB to the  
Aquamarine/  
& we had a pleasant day/  
came down by 4:20 train to/  
Guildford & was warmly received/  
by Mrs Leighton there is a Miss/  
Frazer here a nice girl, we/  
had a good dinner & game/  
of whist slept well./

1880 Friday July 2<sup>nd</sup>

A very showery day in the/  
morning we three ladies walked/  
into Guildford to shop. After/  
lunch Mrs Leighton took us/  
a nice drive up the Hags back/  
it rained a good deal we dined/  
& played whist./

Saturday July 3<sup>rd</sup>

A busy wet day we did not go/  
out in the morning. After lunch/  
we ladies took a drive over Epsom/  
down at 5. Nugent arrived we/  
had tea, I felt grumpy, two/  
is company three none. We had/  
dinner then Mrs Leighton sang/  
I would not, whist & bed./

Sunday July 4<sup>th</sup>

A showery day. Nugent & I did/  
not go to church. After lunch/  
I lay down on my bed Nugent/  
came twice to see me, & at last/  
made me go down. Mrs Leighton/  
& I played bowls at 5, the/  
Fly came & Nugent HB & I went/  
to town we got comfortable  
rooms/  
at the Gustra, had dinner/  
felt very low./

Monday July 5<sup>th</sup>

A fine morning breakfasted/  
at 6:30. Nugent saw me off/  
I felt wretched had a prosperous/  
journey & good passage Coly/  
& Hugh met us at Westland/  
How. C & I came home on a/  
car & left the others to follow/  
Aunt M looks pretty well/

dinner & talk to bed early./

Tuesday July 6<sup>th</sup>

A showery day. I tried to get/  
settled before lunch took a short/  
walk. After lunch went out in/  
the carriage with Aunt M. & called/  
on Mrs Goddard, then took a/  
drive in the rain, dined at/  
6:30 & talked afterwards./  
I felt as if I had never been/  
away from here, ay di me./

1880 Wednesday July 7<sup>th</sup>

did not go out in the morning/  
felt low & inclined to fight/  
After lunch went out in the/  
carriage Mrs W. called at Mrs  
Godard/  
& Coly & I went on to Miss Adaire/  
I left him there & drove round/  
by Sandymount with Mrs W./  
& got my poplin changed./  
Mrs W paying the difference./  
After dinner HB & I went to the/  
circus & saw Lyn [illegible] very/  
good./

Thursday July 8<sup>th</sup>

A very wet day. Aunt M. did/  
not go out. After lunch Coly/  
went to Bebbingtons & saw Tony &  
Georgie the Canes called looking/  
drier than ever. Afterwards/  
Bob & Arthur came & C & I went/  
out with them to get B R edged/  
cards, then to Johnson's/  
about my rings- dinner/  
evening as usual./

1880 Friday July 9<sup>th</sup> Mrs B. ??

A very wet day. Coly went off on/  
his own haul. I took a small/  
stroll in the wet. Maria did/  
not go out this weary life has/  
silenced me already, felt so/  
weary in the evening./

Saturday July 10<sup>th</sup>

A showery morning C. lunched/  
at the Bebbington's then visited/

Hanson's & Spurgeons.

Higginbothams/

to lunch & M. sent me/  
home with them while she/  
sat with old Bell. then we/  
took a drive in the Park &/  
looked at beastly Polo. I/  
feel already dead sick of/  
this dry life it seems ever since/  
I left Cheltenham HB seedy./

Sunday July 11<sup>th</sup>

A dark day at 47. Sunday is a/  
very loathsome thing, we went/  
to St. Georges & heard Latham/  
Warren. Came home lunch/  
After which C. set off for Mr Sheil's/  
& I to the Hanson's walked/  
in the Square with them &/  
had tea, then home to dinner./  
weary evening little stories/  
& long prayers./

Monday July 12<sup>th</sup>

A dreadful wet day & Oh! this/  
dreary life how I hate it/  
the house in a turmoil, Carter/  
ill & the kitchen maid at/  
Kingstown, I lunched at/  
the Adair's L. & I compared/  
notes of horrors they leave/  
Dulwich in August, happy/  
creatures, Maria low & full/  
of tears. C & I fell out Ay di/  
me, a rotten life this./

Tuesday July 13<sup>th</sup>

Another day of constant showers/  
C & I went out After lunch L./  
Spurgeon called M. mad because/  
I took her to my bedroom/  
I went out with her to shop/  
& get out if this horrible fuss/  
evening as usual M. mad/  
because Nugent wrote to me/  
instead of her. Jealous, old gal./

Wednesday July 14<sup>th</sup>

weather a little better not such/  
nasty showers. Oh! the fuss all/  
the servants went off at 2 every/

one cross. I walked morning/  
& afternoon to avoid the house/  
at 4:30 Maria & I started/  
in a hired carriage (as Carter  
was too ill with liver to drive)/  
full of odds & ends & arrived/  
here at 12 Haddington Terrace/  
Kingstown about six. A/  
much better house than I  
expected/  
I at least am very comfortable/  
we dined at . looked out of/  
the window it came on to/  
blow & rain very hard it is/  
a cold house. So many/  
windows & facing the sea/  
but nicer home than 47./

1880 Thursday July 15<sup>th</sup> St. Swithin's  
A wet morning but cleared/  
up & became a glorious day/  
C & I walked in the morning/  
After lunch Aunt M who/  
is rather a martyr - high churchy/  
walked down the Pier with/  
Coly afterwards he & I walked/  
to Bidlock near Dallney &/  
met Mrs Leech. M & I very/  
much inclined to fight./  
After dinner C & I went down/  
the Pier a lovely evening/  
& heard the band play./  
home to M & prayers./

Friday July 16<sup>th</sup>  
A lovely day, went out in /  
the morning with C. After lunch/  
we were to have had a drive/  
but could not get a trap/  
M. very muffed, & took C out/  
down the Pier would not have/  
me, afterwards she sat/  
out & we went & sat on the /  
Pier & watched the steamers/  
come in . a glorious evening./  
such a heat in the afternoon/  
C & I went & had ice & sherry/  
we were so far through. evening/  
as usual no readings./

Saturday July 17<sup>th</sup>

A very fine day. C & I got up at/  
7:30 & went out before breakfast/  
had a letter from Mrs Leighton,  
After/  
reading L. C. & I went out again/  
& had a long walk at 3 M hired/  
a little carriage & we went a/  
pretty drive by Bren town/  
Afterwards C & I walked to the/  
end of the long Pier & saw the/  
Leister come in. After dinner/  
it came on a dreadful thunder/  
storm & much lightening./  
C & M fell out about Georie./  
worst of him, to tell the truth/  
about her. Edward thought/  
was to leave Low Wood today/

1880 Sunday July 18<sup>th</sup>  
Oh! such a day of constant/  
rain, Maria C & I got to/  
church in the morning/  
M hated the pew, we never/  
got out again but spent/  
a dreary [time] of looking out/  
of the window & seeing/  
very little gaiety, Booth/  
& HB went to Dublin/  
we had the usual/  
prayers- I begin a/  
new journal tomorrow/  
Db! & I trust before it/  
is finished if I like to/  
finish the book something/  
of more interest in my/  
life ( than I have had of/  
late years) May occur/  
goodbye book.

