

1895 Jan – June a more edited version, lines of dots in black indicate editing out of routine events. Other annotations as before.

Tuesday 1st January 1895

Ring in the New Year (*what, after drunken rant of previous evening?*) Return from the Church in tremendous deep snow. Get up 9am, snowing still. **11.30. Church. Rector catechises the children.** After dinner Mother goes out, sit in greenhouse with her. **Go with Parsons up Haverby Hill and round Yon End enjoying diving into the drifts.** After dinner have Fenwick in to shew photos. Ettie and Mag at Xmas tree. Get to bed 12pm

More snow. Read History and see after plants. After lunch fumble with windows and receive blow to my hind from rafter falling. Raining 6pm. **Acting people Ham, ABC. May, Nelly Tom Haxby come for Rehearsal, takes place in library, followed by dancing till 12 o'clock. Supper 9.30. Gt fun,** get to bed 1am. Freezing hard fair.

Tremendously hard frost and more snow. Read History. **After lunch go to Yon End, the pond bears but is rotten (for skating?).** Return, Jacksons call. Dinner two excellent duck. Miss James and two Miss Lukes come in for coffee. **Games and dancing in the library. Give my usual skirt dance, read Romance of two worlds, get to bed 1am. Thawing. Bowels twisted by falling in skirt dance.**

Thawing hard all the day. Don't arrive down till 11.15. Break record. After dinner fumigate wigs from Grimsby and very necessary. (*presumably for theatrical entertainments?*)

Snowing and thawing, read History and see 'Church Times' with my insertion. 4.15 get ready, walk with Mag to Hatcliff for Rehearsal get there about 6pm, feet wet etc. Rehearsal in School room till 9.45 then walk straight home, the frost making the roads simply awful, arrived back about 11.15. The others in the cast follow shortly, get to bed 12.15, very tired.

Tremendous frost and more snow. Mattins and Mass, New curate seems a success having been 6 days without a row. After lunch childrens' service. Church 6pm New curate gives not a bad sermon. Awfully cold and snows hard.

Fearfully cold, another tremendous frost. 4.30 go to Hatcliff for the Dress Rehearsal. Food at Haxby's, go down to School room. Performance before school children. Fairly good. "Rough Diamond" rather a muddle, "Uncle" very good. Afterwards supper. Parsons and I walk back, fearfully slippery, deep snow and generally uncomfortable, via Gunnerby, Click'em etc

More snow. Phil Morcom arrives and spends day. Parsons and I go to Yon End and put on our skates, not much use as ice is abominable. After lunch call on curate Lane brother to Lane Eccles. Historiae. 6pm, George drives Mag Parsons and self to Hatcliffe, Ted and Phil go in cart with Chloe. Awful snow shower en route, dress and begin Theatrical Performance after having imbibed brandy, consequently both "Rough Diamond" and "Uncle" went off with great success. Grand supper afterwards, get back 1.15. Read History, get to bed 2.30.

And so arrive down 11.15, more snow, Oh lorr, when will it cease. After lunch Mag and Parsons go to Hatcliffe. Ted goes to Woodie's. Lecture in school room 7pm for Ladies only. Parsons goes to Ravendale. Invited to dinner Haverby, get out of it by means of the lecture, not then knowing for ladies' only

Tremendous frost, the hardest we have had up till now, windows all frozen over. Get up early 9am, After lunch skate at Yon End and walk with Maggie. Jacksons dine and new curate. Dance afterwards etc, great joke.

Tremendous frost, get down 10.45. After lunch go out skating in Fore Bottom, very bad ice thin. Tobogan down Hawerby Hill. After dinner read in my room. Fumble in greenhouse, Frightfully cold and am naturally nervous about plants. Good fortnight of frost.

Terrific frost, over 20 degrees. Greenhouse braved it well, arrive down 10.15, everybody grumpy and frozen. Morcom comes, Ted and he go to Croxby for skating. Mag Parsons and I follow on foot, get there about 3.30, get a good skate, a lot of fellers there and folk. Tonic present for lunch. Get back 7, just in time for dinner Feel fearfully wearied.

Too tired and lazy to get up to Mass. Furious blizzard blowing from SE. Ettie and Maggie can hardly get up to the Church. Go round by road for Mattins and get in just after service has begun. After service a thaw sets in at last, continues and hope it will. 6pm Evensong, Lane in a biretta, first time I have seen one at Newton.

Thaw continues and fortunate, most roads at present impassable owing to drifts. Morcom does not come to take Ted to Grimsby and so upset arrangements. Cut out passage to Church through drifts. Green set of frontals in Church. Ted takes Horse exercise. Mag and Parsons round by Ravendale.

Get up 9.15. Ted and Parsons off to catch 10.20 at Thoresby. Foggy and miserable day. George returns very slape and fearful row occurs. After lunch Jacksons drawing room meeting for "Waifs and Strays". Returned, dress for the Ball and start 7.30, get there (Grimsby) about 5 minutes to 9. Dance hard chiefly with Mag. Have a very good supper. Dance furiously to about 3.30. Get home nearly 5am. Having enjoyed the "Bachelor's Ball" tremendously – 390 people present at the Ball. Gorgeous gowns. (*the best our age can do is the "Bags Ball" till midnight!*)

Get up 10am rather tired naturally. Take off the people of the night before. Read History. See Mr Stoll about cross for altar. Loo appears for lunch, really to hear about the Ball. After lunch go and see Miss Harneiss and make her laugh. Snowdrifts still very bad. Return, lecture in school room. Mother and I read in drawing room. Settle up bills and prepare for my departure tomorrow. Don't want to go at all, never do when the time comes.

Feel so very much disinclined, send off a telegram saying I am not well. Letter from Mrs Nainby makes it necessary for Maggie and myself to go over to Barnoldby le Beck, we also drop in to Mrs Dyas, drifts still bad, we nearly gone off the roads. Jovial dinner, everyone in good form, Mother especially. Ted rendering of song low in the extreme. Parsons and I make up greenhouse fire for alas it is beginning to freeze.

Get down 10am. Grand morning after rather a hard frost. Fumble around after lunch, Walk up Hawerby Hill to examine snow drifts with Mother and Parsons. Return and give orders to George and Holland. Go to School House examine variegated ivy. Mr Lane appears and converses till 6.30. After dinner talk to Mother on advantages of going abroad for change.

Pouring with rain, finish packing portmanteau. Continues to pour, after changing my mind about 30 times finally decide to remain home till Monday. Write to Hutton my tutor. Go up Hawerby Hill in dense fog, drifts not cut out yet. Ettie shews us treasures. Anxiety concerning Teddie who finally gets in 11.45pm Write to George Haxby. Pouring with rain when we go to bed.

Pouring with rain cats and dogs the whole day without a stop. Rector in bed so Mr Lane has to take all the services with my help only. Ted returns to Lincoln, driven to Thoresby. Feel most depressed, can't possibly put off any more, must go tomorrow.

Get up 7.30 somewhat hurried toilet, breakfast, say goodbye to Mother, Ettie, Pollie Maggie and Parsons then George drives me to Louth, awfully cold with a few flakes. Get down to station in good time. Go by fast train to Peterboro. Change stations. View Cathedral with lovely new altar Baldachino marble floor and mosaic. Leave Peterboro 5 to 2 pm Change Mkt Harboro, Northampton, Bletchley, get into Oxford 5.30. Floods very bad, keep up appearance of bad health, see WH Hutton very nice. In Galte's rooms also JCR.

Awfully cold and snowing. (..... *Writing letters, lecture and friends*.....) Tea with Ollard. Read my essay to Hutton, go out with Ollard bye (sic) Hutton's book. After dinner KCC elections. Galte rejected, annoyed. He quite too good for club.Get to bed 12.45. so passes the first day of term, practically a counterpart of every other day.

Get up 9.15. Letter from Mother about Sanctuary carpets. Keep two Hutton lectures, lunch with Wigan. Walk with Ollard and pay Mowbrays bill. View new Monastic church at Cowley, got on well with it actually partly roofed in.*socialising*..... Awfully chilly hard frost and so write this with pencil near the fire.

Snow get up 9.30 feel very lazy. Ollard comes in flushed owing to telegram which takes him away for a few days on the loose.*social etc*..... Keep first Chapel of term. 9pm go to Lascelles with Wigan bent on finding out who his friends are. I gracefully retire without Mr. L's knowledge that I had even arrived at all. Go to bed 1am.

Fearfully lazy, hear bell for Mass but do not get up. My Catholicity is but skin deep – Keep both Hutton lectures and read Laud. After lunch write foolish essay on Party Government. Go Mowbrays and overhaul sanctuary carpets, crosses, chasubles etc. being the zany Ritualist enthusiast. Tell Powell a lie about my health, couldn't stop my tongue although it was quite unnecessary. Wigan in in the evening and he keeps me up till 2am.

The consequence was my breakfast took place 11am. Rather disgraceful. Read and finish Laud's life by Hutton, my tutor. And enjoy the book really very much. Give it him for collections. buy print of Laud, so miss meeting Canon Randolph at Wigan's. Meade and I send in our refusals to be present at King Charles meeting on Wednesday next, being the anniversary of his martyrdom, and so hardly the time for a club called after him and supposed to represent Tory feeling, to assemble to feast. Of course our course brings about a fuss, and many of the boys in the club are quite naughty and 'aughty (*sic*). The Littleness and childishness displayed by Oxford men at S. John's is positively astonishing. A High School wouldn't be in it.

Sunday, services and social.

Fearfully bitter morning. Get up after much cogitation and keep chapel but wash afterwards, beginning last term's old game again. Ollard appears having been away for a few days on the loose. Lunch with him then leave owing to Hutton's appearance. Pay Union subscription Simply fearfully cold, wrap myself up in rug before the fire and then cold. Ice in my jug, and sponge and flannel frozen stiff. Oh when will there be a change, my poor plants at home I feel so nervous for them.

.....

Drop off to sleep just when I was going to get up so miss keeping my chapel and the breakfast Wigan promised me if I kept every chapel thro the week. This being the Anniversary of the Death of the Blessed Martyr King Charles we have a prayer for him in Compline. Walk with Ollard and Hutton to Iffley and back by the pats. Tea Ollard's, bad toothache get giddy again at night.

Keep Chapel in usual undressed and unwashed state which however is remedied afterwards.
..... Make up last term expenses which to my chagrin were £15 more than they ought to have been, must try and make up for it now..

Friday 1st February

Could have got up but preferred bed. February has entered in mid-winter. Oh when will it change.
.....Work, services, (Candlemas Eve) and social.....

Up washed and dressed? for Mass, not a very gt show of Candles. The ordinary four. Feeling of a thaw. Tea with Ford's but never again. It is not very often my presence causes disgust however it shan't do so again. Send off cheques to Mother and Mackerill.

Freezing hard again. Keep early Mass. Read papers in JCR. Go with Ollard Wigan and Sales to House for ECU meeting. Awful people present, quite sickened me. Row with Wainwright of New Coll. After Hall go to S. B's with Wigan, and roar with laughter generally naughty.....

Don't keep Chapel. Lunch with Wigan then go skating with him on Port Meadow.
.....

..... Dine with Wolde and Ollard very pleasant, return to Guild meeting in Hutton's rooms, Rev EB Layord of Pusey House gives a serious discourse on the levity in Oxford of Holy Things Bible quotations etc, which all the nasty Pharisees present said was a nasty hit at me.

.....Fearfully severe frost. After lecture collect money for Altar cross nearly £2, other fellows collect also hope to get up to £9. Keep Chapel. KCC my guest being Swinburne, the poet's cousin. Don't go to Pool afterwards put wait in Galte's rooms. Lose 19/3d not very serious. There will of course be a row.

..... Dine with Lascelles and Ford, Ollard and Wolde there, very pleasant. Hurry away at 9pm to view theatricals at Holywell in which Galte acts, as they begin at 8 am a bit late.

Frozen bath. **Hum** fast bound in misery and iron. Breakfast consumed in 4 minutes.
..... Poor Galte in bed unwell. After dinner which I take with Ollard 9pm go up to Wigan find him delirious and most unwell, take in turns sitting up with him, Bryce from 12 – 3 I from 3 – 6, appears much better in morning.

Cross placed on Chapel Altar. Cross arrives, Osmund and I go to president, most pleasant and appears very pleased, get leave to put it on the altar, thus achieved another point, 3 cheers. I think I can claim being the prime mover in the idea although of course had not Osmund taken it up, it would have come to nothing. Wigan goes on getting better.

.....*Sunday services and socialising*

Get up only just in time for Hutton's lecture, breakfast gulped down in 5 minutes.
..... After lunch, go down to Char and view the skaters, Lord Thynne and a jolly looking girl a long way the nicest of the skaters. Attend Vespers. Afterwards go to Thornton's and buy books. After Hall Debate at which I make a foolish disjointed speech. Play again for Compline.

.....

After Hutton's lecture go out with Meade and look at Valentines but don't buy them as he says they are vulgar. Buy some books at Thornton's sale.....KCC pleasant, Porch my guest, lost 9/6, disgraceful.

St. Valentine's Give Valentine breakfast to the saints votaries etc. Ollard, Ford, Wolde and Wigan. We drink mulled claret afterwards and become foolish. Lunch with A H Taylor, feel rather sick as he has a lot of toads spread out, cut up etc. Walk with Joe, look into Mowbrays, view the river frozen over near **bayes** and walk across it. Most melancholy **nearly** 1st day of Torpids.

..... work and social, friend Assinder falls to influenza

..... Poor Joe very unwell, chest slightly affected. Walk out in afternoon with Assinder who terrifies me with accounts of illnesses. Tea at Pusey House first time with Hillman, Begin to feel odd fear my time is near.

Very unwell as I anticipated, don't get up till 12.45, **take out an agar** first time I have done so since I have been up to Oxford, hope it will be the last. Receive many and various visitors. Play piano. Feel depressed, temperature 101 but at 9pm it has gone down to 90, have a good night.

Feel practically well. Stay in of course, get up 12.30, read various things. Meeting of Amalgamated Club in my room 8pm. Get hearty dinner as the criminal does. Violent cough, go to bed 10o'clock. Don't sleep very well, get up coal on at 2 o'clock, temperature normal.

Next morning feel very unwell. Doctors see me and as temperature goes up to 102 again have to stay in bed. Ford reads to him twice vile belly ache.

Much better get up one o'clock. KCC has to meet in Harvey's rooms instead of mine, they send me in liqueurs and **cruncher and tandurine**.

Feel very much the same, the sight of food makes me long to vomit. *reads and writes letters*.

..... *Feels better, gets out into gardens*,

.....lecture,Walk round gardens and come a cropper on my back owing to showing off to Gilzean and Reade..... bottle of champagne later on.

Get up, hear Mass said by President alone, poor old man.lunch with Ford, amazingly hungry. Go round and view Assinder and Ollard, neither of them out at present.

Cold and damp morning. Keep Hutton's lecture and get leave to go down with Wigan for three days, decide to go down to Bournemouth. Start for B-mouth by the 4.25 via Reading and Basingstoke, get in 7.45. go to Central Hotel.....

Grand morning. Go out to send off lilies and present to Mother for birthday.*visits church's and old haunts and cousins*..

Ash Wednesday Day in Bournemouth.

Start back via Christchurch. View priory, and Winchester shew Wigan St Cross and cathedral. *Return to Oxford 9.30*.

Friday 1st March *Social and a little work*.....Keep *afternoon* Chapel see Pullen get 7 chapels stuck on.

No frost., slight fall of snow..... Wigan lunches with me and I wrangle with him, the effect of three days sojourn together not yet having worn off.

Sunday services and social

Keep early Chapel. Work afterwards, work all morning except when I sleep. Mess photo 1.15.

8 degrees of frost. Hutton invites me to Burford. Guild meeting in the evening.

..... KCC have Cook as my guest. Play Poole and on our return, Cook, Bradley Burt and self get **progged** just at corner of Balliol for being disorderly. All Burt's fault for sprawling down in the middle of the road. Play Beggar my tenant with Meade to the disgust of members of KCC.

Get up 29th Chapel nominally really have kept 21 given 7. one on by accident I suppose. Breakfast with Galte. Go down to Proctor Underhill (grocer's son) at Magdalen and get fined 10s for being disorderly. I assured him I was not tipsy but no use.

Friday 8th March Ember Day Keep nominal 30th chapel. Pack up and go off to Burford by 4.30. Get to Hutton's place about 6 o'clock, pouring with rain. 8 o'clock dinner, a very Friday Ember Lenten one, after sit in library, lovely room, gorgeous Old China pictures etc, lovely staircases.

Get up 9.30, Ollard keeps a chapel (His private chapel lovely little place) breakfast 8.30, dull misty day. Go with Ollard 10.30 and view grand old church Norman, decorated and perpendicular, then go and look at old priory connected with Southall. Go out with Hutton after fast lunch to Swineford where the Fitiplacs are buried in numbers, pours with rain. Lenten dinner. Oh lorr.

Get up 7.30, Mass in private chapel, Hutton in gorgeous red chasuble, Ollard served. Church 11 o'clock, long and somewhat dry, Hutton say litany, poured with rain in afternoon, go out later when it clears up and view old 16th C houses. Service 6.30 Hutton preaches excellent sermon, Lawrence comes into supper.

Get up 7.30 or rather 8.10. Leave Burford 10 o'clock, gorgeous drive to Bampton station, lovely day after sharp frost, half spring at last. Ollard and I make up for past wants by heavy mid-day meal..... KCC row.

..... Row continues to rage about KCC, Meade and I send in our resignations. After Hall play piano in my rooms. Play for Compline 'Rock of Ages', am improving rapidly.

Keep Chapel, AH Taylor there moaning about KCC row. Work till nearly seven. Chetwood-**Alwin** my cousin from **Univ** comes dressed so I have to do likewise, we all go to Balliol Hall and have a very jolly evening, I have to play for Compline and then return. KCC on as usual, but no Meade and I tonight 3 cheers.

Keep Chapel (for pleasure having a beautiful mind). Collections in Hall till 11 from 9. Grand morning. still visits sick friends 1.30 Archery meeting (not in my rooms), shoot afterwards till 4. Very bad. Heavy dinner at Ollard's, not at all hungry. Go to Union. Really hot at last, feel quite uncomfortably warm, delicious change.

Keep Chapel. Collections till 11. walking out see Agar (but don't go up to speak,) a very beastly thing of me to do.....

Get up 7.30. Breakfast with Meade and Carlisle. Go off by 8.45 train, Galte sees us off. Get to Birmingham about 10.45, leave Midland 11.35. Vehicle conveying Meade and self nearly turned over. Travel with him to Derby where we part, he on to Bradford me to Lincoln, where I arrive 3.20. Ted meets me and sees me off at the GNR arrive Thoresby 6pm no conveyance so have to walk, no joke, arrive 7.15. Everyone in very good form, Mother and all, curate **exciting**,

Another beautiful day, service 11 followed by Mass, fearful row and commotion every one flies out of church in a panic after the consecration. Awful sight, feel very much upset. Mother in tears, irreverence appalling. Maggie and I go to Yon End and view the snowdrops and aconites, simply glorious. Service at 6pm, Lane comes in afterwards. Stays till 10.30, very tired and go off to sleep.

Beautiful day. Don't get down till 9.45. Lane goes off early with crosses to **Grimsby excitement**, Miss J. flies after him. Rector takes me up to examine the Church cracks in East wall and also in village **gap**, talks till 1.15. Then after lunch go with Maggie for walk round Stock Furlong and Valley, attend service.

Beautiful but much more chilly. Write letters. After lunch Mother and Poll go off for long drive and visitors are probably coming. Miss Harneiss, niece Miss Johnson and Lady Custance all arrive in due time, Mag and I get caught in the drawing room, pleasant till 4.45. We then go off in pouring rain and pick snowdrops, service in the evening.

Get up 8.45, go off 9.20 to Hull, pause sometime in Grimsby to see Cousin Lowther don't get to Hull till nearly one, **view success** of New Holland pier very odd. Choose carpets and writing table, Maggie has tooth pulled. Leave Hull in rain 5.20 get home 8 o'clock then go into rectory see Annie J. Rector much better.

Hot and turns out beautiful afterwards. Read in library. After lunch go to Hawerby and see Rural Dean **help** and Mrs Smith, then go to Miss Harneiss, see also Theophilus. Return arrange different flowers in drawing room. Annie comes in just before tea. Service after which Harry B and Lane come in rather irritates me. Beautiful minds but fumbling with other peoples' business.

.....Maggie out hunting, '**Game horse**' hounds fumbling around Newton.
..... I walk to Grainsby. Mrs T. refuses to let me have the church key so shan't go there again. Lane comes in (not being asked) to dinner and being Friday enjoys mutton gravy with his vegetables.

.....Attend meeting in rectory study, Sharpley and Coates present, the former very red, fat and **funny**. Hot wind walk with Mother up by the Church field, no hounds visible.....
Lane in new character of '**Accoucheur**'. Pours with rain and blows furiously, bad lookout for Annie J. starting for cousins.

Refreshment Sunday or Gandete Sunday

Keep Early Mass. Showery and furious wind which becomes a raging gale by 3.15. Poor Annie J on the Bay of Biscay. Rector preaches in the morning, read History. Lane gives rather a good sermon in the evening being the first Vespers of Our Lady's days. Harry B and Lane for supper of course.

Annunciation BVM Lady Day. Attend Early Mass. Work in morning and examine wreck caused by storm, 3 gt elm trees down in Fore and Mid Bottoms. After lunch go with Poll to **Thoresby** and fetch crosses which we try after tea. After dinner Lane comes in as usual with his cope a very magnificent yellowy white silk with **rich hood** stays till ever so late, Poll and I **at business**.

Went to Church after Mattins, tried the crosses and finally decide to send them back. Carpets causing excitement. After lunch the priest drives Mother and Ettie to Barnoldby where weeping form is embraced, Louie and **Jany** come while I am reading in library. Parish meeting. Service after which I go to Fenwick. Priest comes **there**, furious row before going to **bed**.

Get up, oh shocking 9.30. Finish my breakfast 10.30. Damp rainy and miserable, Ettie and Maggie off to Hull. Have to fly into the fields to perform, the maid holding all local establishments. Alas, wet and uncomfortable. Mother and Polly go out driving, fumble with writing table and get it right at last. Walk out with dogs. Miss J comes, give her flowers. Mag returns from Hull, odd if they hadn't.

Very chilly, go off to Louth with Ettie and Polly, fumble around large chalice from Hall, get back after two. Lunch in library as working party going on in dining room. Go out with Maggie and pursue a lamb to no purpose. Service 7.30pm with hardly clever sermon. In drawing room, done no work at all today.

..... Lane comes in examine chalice

Cold and showery, George drives me to Market Rasen to catch 11 train to Lincoln, meet Teddie High Street, choose old oak chest for rags, Walk through Cathedral, look in at restored north or morning chapel altar slat restored. Lunch at White Hart. Walk with Ted. Leave Lincoln 4, Poll meets me at Thoresby.

Another curious day, Rector preaches in the morning, Miss J comes in the afternoon and causes an awful commotion finding Mother **su dozing** in drawing room. Mother furious – Lane preaches a long uninteresting harangue in the evening. Harry B not at supper for a wonder, and not even Lane, oh what a joy and relief in believing

Fine day, All Fools, make Mother Ettie Polly one.Teddie returns from Lincoln for a few days. Grand Reconciliation Dinner, Mr and Mrs Burkinshaw come and Mr Lane present **Encited**.

.....Mother and Maggie fetch Aunt Farmer's mementos from Binbrook. Curious rubbish such as cousins might send in a fit of beneficence. Go with Mag in cart to **Hell Furze**. Church, read.

Beautiful morning. Go to church for litany, Vicar only present. Lane and Miss J been away at Louth later at Boston to be **smacked** preparatory for Holy Week, Paint trellis work Ted helps me looks quite a study in green.

Get up go to Mass Rector celebrates no candles or vestments looks odd. Finish trellis, fumble in garden.

Move my papers etc to my own writing table. Intend to go to Church but get up too late. After lunch go out with Mother up Hawerby Hill, then to field. View trees especially one at Rectory Gate, also Tommie's well. **They clear** away the bricks at last. Lane comes in, laugh at him **whining on**. Service 7.30, Ethel J returns home at Church.

Wind blowing hard and lo the news that rectory tree has fallen. Go and view it with Maggie. Decide on having grand old ash trees taken down as I fear they aren't safe. Alas! Lane Louie and Lewis B come for

lunch. Feel bored and so get out the way as soon as possible. Go out with Mother down to Yon End 5 o'clock, fumble in garden near my stones till 7. (New) old chest arrives, pleases me very much.....

7th April, Palm Sunday

..... Beautiful day but chilly wind. Lengthy service, nearly two hours. After lunch Ethel and Miss J (Jackson) come in. Show them greenhouse and give them Marshal Niel roses. Service 6pm, afterwards the Ham and priest come in as usual to spend evening and drink in the Public Horse, leave about 11 o'clock. Beautiful minds but a little goes a long way.

Hear Mass 8 o'clock, Rector celebrant. Grand Morning but frost. Read History. Oscar Wilde loses his libel case according to the Standard and is himself arrested Go to Rectory to look at cucumber frame. After lunch one of the doomed trees is felled. Go to church 5 o'clock, Rector preaches. Examine trees, dinner 7. Lane comes in afterwards and shows chasuble.

Magnificent day, quite summery, sleep on instead of hearing Mass which is naughty. Go down with Poll to Thoresby and fetch church carpets returning over the field to the detriment of Mr Harneiss corn and the astonishment of the boers. Go to Ravendale after lunch, see Jackson

..... Go to Louth and fetch back Parsons, call and pay bill at Hall (silversmiths). Go Ingoldby's office where I encounter Misses Nainby, Coates, Caswell, Ingoldby, regular row and storming fail very and wish I had not been born. Return with Parsons 8.30m. Attend evening service. Chasuble arrives, very beautiful.

Maundy Thursday Hear mass lot of people present., I only one who does not go up. Grand old tree falls. Cucumber frame man comes. Row between Mother and Miss J on Lane lunches and go with Parsons and self t Cadeby to see what we could of the old nunnery. Ted returns, Theophilus and Hannah Harneiss call, wonderful to get the old 'squire'.

Good Friday, oh lor what a day. Grand weather as it always is, whoever heard of a wet good Friday, litany at 8, Matins 'Table prayers' and sermon at 10, Three hours service 12 to 3, Service at 3 with sermon, and Evensong 7.30 with sermon. Attend all except the 3 o'clock one. go with Maggie Ted and Parsons to Beesby Wood.

Hear Mass. Curate celebrant in linen vestments for a change. General fuss all throughout the day, fumble about with my rockery, see the rector. Louie and Lewis for lunch. Mag and I busy decorating the church. New carpets etc. Ettie's new cross does not arrive. After dinner Evensong, 10 o'clock grand dedication of new carpets, censing of altar and church. Lane in a gorgeous cope.

Mass at 8 o'clock, Rector celebrant in a new gorgeous silk chasuble, decoration very lovely. Matins followed by Mass with lights and vestments, 'Agnus dei' sung and 'Nunc dimittis'. Mother thinks it most beautiful service ever held at Wold Newton. Fumble with rockery Sunday at home curious. Evensong six. Coates, Burkinshaw's etc All seem very satisfied and like Lane's procedure.

Hear Mass. Ettie's cross just comes too late. Poll, Maggie Parsons and Teddie go to Brocklesby for the steeplechases, fumble with rockery. Ethel J comes take the cross up to church. Mother Ettie and I only ones for church.

Ettie's new Altar cross dedicated at Mass. Mother very unwell, bad cold and throat but won't have the doctor. Parsons and I finish the rockery, tremendous business.....

Beautiful day. Get down 10 o'clock, first time for ten days I haven't been up at 8..... go to Barnoldby-le-Beck, Louie and Lewis in excellent form, the latter gives me his photo. Return clear night, go to rectory and am nominated Rector's churchwarden. County Ball at Louth begins 9.45, I am steward but not present.

Get up 9.30. letters from Hutton, Wigan. Polly Maggie Ted and Parsons go to Louth steeplechases, I read in greenhouse. Ettie goes to Ch History lecture at Grimsby delivered by Lane's brother, Miss J and Connie go up to church with me and shew stone. Decide to get sanctuary lamps.

Grand day, fumble around, go to Stockfurlong with Maggie and get ferns etc and plant them in rockery. Then go to Binbrook and view decorations, quickly **devanish** to the sound of the vesper Bell – Rector and family seen approaching in distance.

Grand morning. Mag Parsons and I go off to Market Rasen en route to Lincoln. Horse fair began, great crowd and fuss. Get ancient oak table, heavy lunch and view Cathedral. Return 3.30, lovely drive back from Rasen via Swinhope, get back 6.30 pm. Lane comes in about 10 to cense church, get to bed 12 o'clock very tired.

Up to Mass Rector celebrant. Lane looking grumpy having been done a thick turn. Fumble with gigantic pieces of wood with Parsons, Connie J in for tea, after service we have a ferial solemn compline to end up Easter festival, Lane in cope and biretta, me as server with thurible, Mother Parsons and Ettie.

Hot dull day. Decide to depart en famille on Thursday, Mother Parsons and Maggie to Bournemouth I to Oxford. Grand dinner party seven o'clock Louie Lewis Lane etc Everyone gets **screwed** as usual. Fearful **rhubarb**. Parsons and Lane sing, I skirt dance and **horror!** Lane appears in **the new** character of **Martha**. Pouring with rain so Loo and Lewis don't get off till 3 o'clock, the former appears upset at leaving the county. (*moved to Yorkshire?*)

Grand day try to work and give it up. Ethel and Miss J come in the morning, row as usual. Put croquet out, rector has game with us after lunch. Rural dean calls and gives me book.

Lovely morning. Take carpets up to church and help Ettie down with decorations. See Elijah about potatoes. After lunch rector calls and has game of croquet. Pours with rain. Plant spurge laurels from Rev TPNB.

Get up 7.45. Ted goes earlier to Lincoln. Mother and Poll go down to station in pony carriage, George parsons and I in dog cart, pick up Maggie at Crossroads. Leave Thoresby by slow train, 9.45 and stop all the way to Peterboro, get refreshments and toffee, fast train to Kings X get in about 3.40, 20 minutes late, cross over to Waterloo in small cab, get lunch, leave 4.55 by Bournemouth train, lovely sun shining, get out and say good bye at Basingstoke, they to Bournemouth I to Oxford where I arrive 8.45.

Social and more social.

Get up 8. 40. Letter from Parsons at Bournemouth Hall paper 10 o'clock, can't do a word. Very bored, sick of it all, awfully dark pouring with rain. Return to rooms and read Rock and Ch Times. Pullen gives theological lecture, Get my hair cut, 2/s to raffle and feel annoyed about it. Ollard's for dinner.

Lazy and don't get up for Mass. Breakfast and Mattins in Chapel 9.15. New silk frontal which looks rich and beautiful. Attend High Service at St. B's only celebrant, no deacon or sick deacon.
Write to English Churchman upon the wickedness of vestments.

Go out at 10 to Union send letter to Ch Times. take solitary walk in Hinksey Meadows Order clothes with Ollard and groceries. After Hall go to Union with Galte for coffee and purchase ink.

..... Lecture at nine. Keep my first Chapel. Spain at 12. Lunch with Ford and Ollard, go out on the river and cox. After Hall guild of S L meets in my room. Study Coles holds forth on 'Faith' taking for granted that no-one in the room believes in anything at all.

Wednesday 1st May. Not at Mass. Alas, alas, lazy and prefer ease to duty. social and work,..... Thus ends another dreary day, sleep being by far the most amusing item and the least boring one.

Grand day. Early lectures at 9, 10, 12. Archery meeting in my rooms. Pullen present, awful letter of Grimthorpe's in Times which Pullen answers. Get my arrow in target 3 times and nearly shoot a man. Give Rogers tea, get my brown boots after Hall, ask question at the Union. Go to Hutton, tell him I have to go home for Archdeacon.

Grand morning. Keep my 4th Chapel. Feast of the invention of the Holy Rood. Get papers, write to rector, go out with Meade and Galte in punt to Marston, take about 2 1/2 hours to get there. Could have walked the distance in 20 minutes. So much for the punting. Very pleasant tea with Meade. Dine (Pay do) with S. Ollard. Attend Benediction. Copy out Lester's notes, hardly legible and very weak.

Grand day. Lectures practically all morning. Ollard does me out of good afternoon on river and later assures me there must have been some misunderstanding which sounds very cheap. Especially as he especially asked me to tea and did not appear. Fumble around and try to get but evidently not yet issued. Go to Union and sleep most of evening till bed time. Wigan Bryce Pullen and Ollard come in late and disturb my peace and happiness.

Grand morning at Mass, Hutton celebrant, Pullen deacon. Go to St. B for High Service, Study Coles preacher, Noel celebrant, Deacon and sub-deacon again present as usual.
Late for St. B's so go in to Benediction, rather full. See Meade awfully screwed in the Corn, escape his addresses and caresses which were very trying before so large an audience, Davidson finally carries him off, Lord knows where, so to bed 11.15.

Up to Chapel, grand morning. Apple tree opposite my window a perfect glory. Read in union gardens, write essays in Joe's rooms. I don't accept his proposal to go on river, hoping for better things and lo! To my horror I have to walk all the way to Shotover Hill. Very nice when But would rather have been on the river. No tea. Joe's again false, he really is D – ble.(sic)

Grand morning, Keep 7th chapel and lectures. Pack up and go off by 12 train from NW station, Wigan seeing me off, go via Bletchley and Northampton arriving Peterboro at 5. Cross over to GNR peep into Cathedral, buy photo. Leave by fast train get into Thoresby at 8. George meets me with dog cart. No-one at home on arrival, house topsy-turvy, amble around. Ettie, Poll and James H appear later on from Nainby's. Don't get to bed till nearly one o'clock being putting my scattered stones to right,

Get up early to pursue the same game. After breakfast attend Mattins. See rector and others. Go with James to yon end trees very grand. After lunch go off to Grimsby with GRobinson to be made Ch Warden see Arch

Deacon Perry and return about 4.15. Ettie and I busy with flowers. Miss J comes in. Go to rectory again. Take the air, magnificent moon. Don't get to bed till nearly 12.30.

Up 7.40. Hurried breakfast in library. See that greenhouse blinds are been put up. Say Good bye and start driving to Louth 8.25, catch train comfortably, get into Peterboro 11.30. get into Oxford 5.30. Letter from Loo waiting, first I have had for nearly two years.

Lovely morning, keep chapel, read Ruskin Val d'Arno in garden. On river with Galte and Meade up to Marston. Get digs for Ettie, 46 St John's St. Dine Ollard. (pay do) been Friday.
.....

Another exquisite day, almost uncomfortably hot. Lectures from 10 – 1, quite exhausting. Lunch with CJW then go on Char in Meade's punt. Return 4, tea with Lionel Joyce, kind of school feast do. The garrulous Mr Keppel was there, freckles are now varying the boiled lobster look of his intelligent countenance. Dine not wisely but too well with CJW Wolde and SL Ollard, get very screwed and have to be put to bed. Keep Compline, very very sleepy.

Hear Mass, great crowd present. Letter card from Ettie. Dr Dixon's wife has eloped, what a joke, game birds like a change. The happy relict, eg Dr D. has procured a divorce, quite shocks me. Don't go to Church been in a wicked mood, read Ruskin. Bagot comes to visit me, make fun of him for Wigan's amusement, the latter lunches with me and stays the whole afternoon. Naturally the consequence we quarrel. Over do the thing as usual. Hear Maturin in the evening.

Awfully hot, almost unbearable. Keep 10th Chapel. Taylor and his crew behave abominably in chapel. Poor little dears. Go with Wigan to fetch **Canada** (Meade's punt/boat) up to 'Parsons Pleasure' for Meade. Lunch with Meade's cousin Miss Boucher and another and Galte then go out on river, great joke. Very warm, tea in Meade's rooms. Miss Boucher the descendant of Cardinal Boucher's brother interested me from that fact. Work in evening, play at Compline, very dreadful.

Lectures till 11. work till 4.30, archery, get two reds. Go with Wigan on Char in Canada, and very nearly upset,. Awfully hot. After dinner lecture in Little Father Burney's rooms on the Mormons, curious, interesting, and verging on the indecent, Ollard and Wigan consequently enjoy it tremendously.

Much colder, North wind. Get leave from Ball to go down tomorrow to town.
..... Lecture and socials Ollard jaws seriously and frightens me from 9 till 10.

Very chilly, up and off 9.07 to town, arrive Paddington 1030, Walk down to Academy, meet Mother in Gallery IV, also Mag and Parsons, enjoy lovely pictures till nearly one, then off to Victoria underground to Addison road, Lunch and view Olympia, very grand 'The Orient', find pageant of Henry V in old London. Curious looking **glasses** amuse the Wrights. Then back to Victoria, awfully chilly. Mother and Mag take a handsome (*sic*) to Southampton Row, Parsons and I walk thro St. James Park etc. All dine at the 'Holborn Restaurant' 7.30 till 8.30 when I leave them in a handsome going to the Lyceum. I return to Oxford 9.15.
.....

At chapel in morning, still very cold. Hutton **returned** to my consternation. Dine at Joe's. Too lazy to go even to Compline. Laziness, and laziness alone is the obstacle to all Heavenly Prophets as far as I am concerned.

Keep my 11th chapel. Work from 2.50 till 5.15, excellent really. Go down to Gillman's with Wigan where a forward damsel corrects my Bill, - Ollard off to Sutton. Dine with

Meade's people, Davidson Lawson Galte and Rogers been present. Very jolly, we all adjourn afterwards to Wigan's rooms for music????

..... Slater comes in and takes me off to tea, jaws me for I don't quite know what. I get very much annoyed, won't go to see him again I jolly well know, prattling old prot.
.....go down to St. B's with Mrs and Miss Meade.

..... Tea at Wolde's meet Miss Cope and Miss Hutchinson, (the latter quite a beauty) Dine at Wolde's his birthday dinner, a real good do. Have to depart 8.30 which is distressing viewing the fruit and wine still unconsigned. Play compline, Morgan alone present beside Father Burney. Meade rather on the spot.

Three cheers, much warmer with sun trying to get out, very hard rush for chapel, get there minus tie with collar unbuttoned. Deep lecture 9. 10, 12. Lunch Wigan's, go out and fool around, Assinder Galte Bojer Allan and Ollard, the latter with Assinder having returned from town the night before by 9.15 have completely lost their respectable character, (not to say there was one to lose). Tea at Wigan's, get hair removed. Shoot archery.

Much warmer. Get flowers in the Market, work and keep 12 – 1 lecture. Archery photo.
..... Go down and meet Ettie and Maggie by the 6.20 train from Peterboro, take tea and walk with them down by Parks.

Up at Mass, tea in my room, Mrs and Miss Meade, Ettie and Maggie and Austin present, great joke, walk in gardens afterwards..... Go down to Barge, we make a bump, eg Ch Ch.

Awfully hot. Muddle in the morning trying to arrange how to proceed, Finally Carlisle takes a punt and canoe. Lunch in Allan's rooms, Brady Burt there great joke. Tea in the Pilgrim's rooms at Keble, eg ED Crompton 'Blue', go down to the Barge, Miss Mossman's there, make us howl with laughter. Dine with Ettie and Maggie, then have large party in my rooms. never said my prayers, felt too wrecked.

Very cold, but turns out glorious. Take Ettie and Mag on Char in Galte's punt. Lunch in my rooms, Gt fun afterwards in gardens. Go down to Barge 5 o'clock, and get tea. Ford with two aunts, two sisters, mother, father and brother. Miss Collins introduces me to the **Lady's**, then I fly, quite too much fearing I may be pursued with **sosages**. Dine at 46 St John's St, Lascelles and Wigan rather slow and very stodgy, play afterwards at Wigan. Hear of Curate's extraordinary disclosures. The celibate monk has a wife and 6 children. Perhaps 5 wives to all we know. We bump Balliol.

Up hear Mass, grand day. Nasty beef for breakfast, go down to St B with Ettie and Maggie.
Tea at 46 St John's St. Go down to St B's again. Father Otley preaches, processional etc rather empty Church, go to Union and write home about the Beautiful Minded **moke** of Poverty, Soberness and Chastity.

Grand day as usual, awfully hot. Take Ettie and Mag out on the Char round by Lunch at Hillman's turn up rather late. Tea at Lawson's. Go down to river with Carlisle, get buttonholes. No bumps at all in the first division. Return take dinner with Ettie and Mag. Grand party in my rooms.

Tremendous grand day. Don't keep chapel. Feel generally wicked. Fetch up the Prede from Barges with Wigan who hurts himself at Parson's Pleasure, go up river beyond Marston in two punts have splendid picnic. Get back about 5. 5 ladies, 6 gentlemen. Mossman tumbles into river at Marsden. We bump BNC regain our old position of 6th place go to theatre, Royal Oak Day. (*Added afterwards* ? - Except members of

my own family I have never met one worth making a genuine friend. I loathe all folks out of the family, at least I will be honest.)

Terrific heat. Take Ettie, Maggie and Ford in a punt from Parsons Pleasure down to Salter's. Very jolly. Take cab to Assinder where we lunch. Then to Mowbray's apparently screwed. Tea with Rogers, go down to Barges, we may Bump Univ. Last night of Eights. Grand concert in Hall, quad illuminated. Very jolly. Lawson makes an ass of himself, see Mossman's and Ettie and Maggie to their digs.

Up breakfast at Slater's. Maggie and Ettie there before others stay till 10.45. Hurry back to digs, pack up and go off by 12 train to Bedford and Peterboro. I go down to station, leave Wigan to see them off. Return to Hutton's lecture feeling fearfully flat and dull. Archery lunch, then to work once again after a full week's thoroughly enjoyable dissipation.

Rain in the night, much cooler. Feel very flat and dull. Work most of the day to 4.30. Tea with Joe and dinner likewise. Order some books. Grand Bump supper (not present) everyone in the College dead drunk, awful noise, fireworks, oaths flying all over the place. A disgusting scene to one not screwed. Burnt last year's 8 (boat). Get to bed about 1.30 and so up to Chapel a very thin attendance, no wonder. Sable Compton has already the elements of failure. There are several members who do not honestly like others, plenty who despise each other ha ha ha.)

Saturday 1st June. Showery. Keep lectures at Exeter and All Souls. After lunch go with Meade Galte and Bradley Burt to enquire after skirt dance dress. Dine with Mr Wigan where we sing songs till 11 then to Joe's room till 12. Not very bright day. Joe's brother up, nice young feller, Fall asleep during devotions and dream I tell Meade not to make such a d – d noise, Wake up after using this obnoxious epithet and find myself saying my prayers, hands and arms awful cramped.

Up hear Mass. Tea with Wigan and Meade, meeting of the Sable Company. Solemn Evensong and Te Deum at St B 7pm Dean of Ch Ch preaches dull and well pronounced. Go to sleep.

(*Added afterwards ?* – The reason I make such a full (sic) of myself is I am far too pleasant and frightened of making people annoyed. The members of St Johns are d – d cads by birth all of them.)

Hear Mass, very few people. Go to Joe's after toying with two poached eggs. Write essays till 9.30. Letter to Austin from Mike Mossman causes him excitement. Trys to swop for diary. Go to bed about 12.30. Not many tuffers about considering. Put pigment on 'Oriana' been quite sore from my lengthy walk, must pause

Keep 8.30 chapel. Work really most of the day, nearly do 6 hours which is a deuced lot for me. Write to Ethel J. a lengthy letter. Shoot a bit at target in afternoon. Uninteresting dull day, I feel I dislike everybody very keenly. Play organ for Compline. Pullen comes in first time for nearly 8 weeks I believe. Battels for Eights week appears v. low it is not more than £5 6s 6d, I thought £10 would have been nearer the mark. Go to bed 12

And don't get up till 9 next morning, think I must really be rested now. Breakfast very disgusting, poached eggs icy cold with a rotten flavour, bacon very strong and tasted like dog or cat. Begin work about 10 o'clock. Wigan Meade and Galte lunch with me, an awful bore, especially the two latter. Go out about 3 in the punt, very grand breezy afternoon, fine sky, beautiful white clouds.

I wonder how many more enemies I shall raise from being a polite and smiling portrait. I will try and study being a fierce and disagreeable person, see how that acts. How odd it is and very noticeable how people will eternally thrust their animals on other people, especially dogs. This is **excellent** but when the only amusement

in a full room is the person who acts the biggest fool with the dog, it is unbearable. I alas am the one, because after being bored for 10 minutes with a wretched animal leaping and smelling around, I at length endeavoured to send it out of the door and thus raised a storm of obliquy which will follow me to my grave. Dull day. Beautiful weather. Grand archery meeting in my rooms. Dine with Assinder.

Beautiful morning. Meade comes in and tells me he is off to Prince's Risborough so I determine also to have an outing. Go off to Fairford by 9.10.....*examines glass in church and lists windows* get back 4 o'clock, read till 6.30, fitted for new skirt for dancing.

Keep 27th Chapel..... very hot, sun blazing down. After lunch Meade Galte and I talk on till 4 instead of going on Char as was our intention..... very dreary now in college.

Feast of Blessed Trinity, S. William of York and St Columba's day. Hear Mass 7.45. *transcribes some lyrical mumbo-jumbo about Trinity*

Dull and rather chilly. Write essays most of the day. Galte given up idea of being a lawyer, very disappointed. Tea with Pullen, gt business to make the kettle boil. After Hall go to gardens, JCR and Union, being White Rose day I wear one given by Meade. Play at /Compline, no hymn might be worse played. Decide to go to Cambridge next day, wish it was over for all that.

Hear Mass 9.30. Go off to Cambridge with Meade, *Tours colleges, incl Trinity Coll chapel* fine Chapel bigger than any in Oxford lunch in Agar's rooms on other side of road, . Female scouts very funny, go to see the eights, very disgusted with the river which resembles the Oxford Canal but stinks far worse. No shouting, races seem most heartless. So return, leaving Cambridge 8.30 getting in 10.20 which is awfully quick on the whole, much disappointed, except Kings and Trinity nothing striking. Everything seems most cramped. Backs pretty but not half as beautiful as Magdalen or Ch Ch meadows. Pictures of Newton and archery at Trinity, Cromwell at Sidney Sussex. Agar very good to us, giving us lunch tea and dinner if we had let him.

Read most of the day, lunch with Playfair, Slater comes in raving about the popish feast 'Corpus'.

Keep my last Chapel of my last term, strictly so called. Don't get up as I intended to Early Mass being Corpus Christi, However I attend High Mass at SS Mary and John Cowley, very beautiful service. Wigan's cousin cross-bearer, incense very freely used. Procession introtit, Etd etc Lunch at Brady Burt's BNC meet Boyd Carpenter, very comical youth. Dine with Meade and Galte in David's rooms then 9 o'clock go to Slater where we have a great joke, SS Philip and James decorated in honour of feast, Slater most indignant, thinks it very popish.

Adorn my room preparatory to its photos, buy roses etc. Room been photoed most of the afternoon. Lunch in Galte's room, about three o'clock I retire to Galte's room to read and on hearing footsteps fly to his bedder. From whence I am dragged forth to the astonishment of future Mrs Galte. See Brady Burt who gives lengthy account of row about Canvassing at the Union on Philimore's election.

Breakfast Meade Lawson Brady Burt. Lecture with Lester 10 o'clock, Go forth with Meade and Galte get my photo taken at Gillman's, then to Foreshaw's where we have a group done. Strawberries with Gilzean Read after visiting my dress maker. See Osmond to the station. Go out on Char up to Marsdon where we have cider, get back at six. Walk round to Union and Joe's after Hall. When Cat's away the Mice or rather Lawson performs skirt dance in my rooms, having viewed me safe off ther premises. Wigan turns up "that great Beast full of Eyes" who informs me of what happens when my back is turned.

Attend High Mass at St B, Lunch with Joe. Stroll around with Galte and Meade, tea in my rooms. Go to St Barnabas for the last time for nearly a year. Solemn evensong with procession to "Hark the sound of Holy Voices", Newbolt preaches.

Essay day so busy most of it writing and preparing for it. Ford gets through. Group B. Walk out with Pullen by upper river and converse on Public Schools, neither of us are going to send our sons to one. **Without** he is very officious. Give Pullan tea the off to Ford's for tea. Playfair curate with his spouse present, also Lascelles and Miss Collins. Dine with Lawson at Balliol Hall. Rather headache, Meade Rogers present. Essay with Hutton and practically tell him a lie.

Up and off somewhat slily, because without leave to Bedford, an hour to wait at Bletchley, get to B at 12.20, meet Cousin Fanny walking to the station, return with her and have lunch, Examine her pretty little garden then go with her to see St Peter's church, St Paul's also Leave Bedford 5.41 supper in my rooms 9 o'clock.....

Read a little Gibbon in the morning. Walk round town with Wigan. Lunch with Hutton where we meet Jeven's son, dramatic piece of conceit living on his father's fame. Pay bills etc etc. In evening Grand dinner at Beaumont Cottage in honour of Ford's 21st birthday, gt joke. Two parsons, Slater and Playfair drunk as lords???

Grand morning, get up at 10 o'clock fumble around till one. Archery lunch, Irving Hutton Pullen guests, Forman very pleasant. Shoot afterwards in gardens, tea with Pullen and walk to Mesopotamia with him. Sable company dinner at Clarendon, I didn't much enjoy it. Davidson as usual spoils a good thing by his gross conversation, get to bed at 12. Feeling a bit disappointed with the whole thing, At any rate the KCC was not half as fitting, with all its shortcomings.

Wake up five, tidy up interior of writing table. Very sublime morning. Breakfast namely toying with a piece of toast at 9.30. Galte takes me in skirt dance dress in his rooms. Lunch with Wigan, look into St Aloysius, go down to station, look into Playfair's tea at Union. Sit in gardens, dine with Meade and Galte. Feel very fateful and rather sad, my last day in College rooms and Oxford for nearly a year. Thus end summer term 1895 – Most awfully enjoyable yr and weather nearly all the time – so to bed when packing done 12.15.

Saturday 22nd June Up before 7, pack up my Gladstone. Breakfast with Wigan and Meade. Collections 9.15. President very much on the spot. View my photo at Foreshaw's. Fumble around say goodbye to Assinder, Joeseeph, Meade Galte. Wigan sees me off at NW station, go with Wolde as far as Northampton. Buy 'White Prior' which whiles away my time to Peterborough.....get to Thoresby soon after 8. Maggie meets me. Hear strange stories of Lane. Get to bed after 12.

Up to Mass, rector celebrant. Read lessons. Middle of day view gardens which look very well, geranium seedlings etc etc. church 6 o'clock, Coates there. Water flowers in evening. Supper being in garden, talk in drawing room. Feel very lazy, nervous of 'Jack the Ripper'.

Meant to be up for Mass but too lazy. Cannot overcome sensual gratification. Alas. Try again. Grand day. Settle about the strawberry wire. Parsons and Holland go and fetch it after lunch. Annie and rector call, get rather excited. Go with Annie to tea at the rectory, Miss Compton tells me about Lucerne etc etc. Play tennis with Maggie. After dinner go with Mag to Yon End. Very chilly.

Lovely day. Do very little. Go with Poll after lunch to Mackerils to fetch laths for strawberries, return and help putting them up with Parsons and Holland. go to bed about 12, show Ted and Parsons clothes and discuss fair beauties.

..... My photo from Gillman arrive, not bad.the rector comes about ' Ch. Defense'. After evensong play bowls with him.

Hot and fuggy, get strawberries, thunder hanging about, comes on terrifically about lunch time. Clears up afterwards. Mother Mag and self walk up hill, when at the top awful lightening and thunder comes on and sends us quickly down in terror. Church defence meeting at the Rectory

Grand day..... I busy making out Swiss tour, go to Rectory. After lunch read till 5. Go to gravel pits. After dinner walk with Maggie by Stock Furlong and Valley wild roses very lovely.

..... Miss Compton and Mrs and Miss Jackson come for tea, I fly and secrete myself, walk up Hawerby Hill, go to Bowls at the Rectory. Rural Dean turns up stays for dinner, thunderstorm detains him. Depart 9.30 shrouded in my ghostly grey waterproofs.....Write this. A week since I returned from Oxford in which I have really done nothing.

Sunday 30th June. Hear Early Mass, Rector celebrant, preaches also at midday again in evening. Decide on route for Switzerland, write to Cook. Coates and Ham at church in the evening. Strawberries continue profuse. Really nothing more worthy of note. If I stay much longer at home I might as well close my diary as no use.

WMW 1895 JULY TO DECEMBER.

Monday 1st July Windy day. Great event being W.E. Lane's appearance in the Park? About one o'clock. Call on Rural Dean about 5 o'clock. Parsons unpacks my books and pictures. Walk with Maggie after dinner to Foxcover to get some honeysuckle. Magnificent bush of it with red tinge, get some good young roots. Moon very fine.

..... Fumble about with books and pictures plant honeysuckle roots. In afternoon Mother and Ettie call on Hawerby, meet them returning back. Judith Baxter by all accounts is second only to WE Lane as regards the ninth commandment. Strawberries in surfeit.

Dull wet day, tremendous thunderstorm about 1030. Go to Louth with Parsons and Polly after lunch – between showers. See Ham George King etc etc order Waverley, see Mrs Ingoldby. Return about 6 o'clock. Johnson comes about adorning library. Rectof for curious dinner. Canon Harvey opinion on my chalice. Do my packing wish we were safe at Lucerne.

Pack up my things etc. Mother Ettie and I start for our tour to Switzerland. Leave Thoresby by 2.25 train, very slow get to London about 8 o'clock. Curious old gentleman in the train. we go on to West Central. Feel a bit fussed thinking of tomorrow.

Leave London 11am. Galte and Wigan see us off. Dover 1pmCalais 2.30, depart 3 o'clock Rheims about 8.20, Hotel Lion d'Or opposite Western front of Cathedral.

In Rheims and Cathedral and St. Reim.

Back into Cathedral and St. Reim for services morning and afternoon. Leave Reims 8 o'clock train,

Arrive Basle 6.30, leave for Lucerne 7.30, get in about 10 o'clock go to **Sivelsahof**.

Spend the day on the **Regi**.

Spend the day at Lucerne.

Transfers by steamer to Brunen. Single line entries for each day cover visits to Tell's chapel, glaciers and other towns until Monday 29th go from Montreux to Dijon., 30th Dijon to Paris, one day in Paris, and 1st August travel back to London.

....Mother and I go down in tremendous shower to Westminster Abbey, spend enjoyable morning there. Lunch at St. James restaurant. Then to St Paul's examine the magnificent reredos. Leave West Central 3.30, Kings X 4.15, great crowd of people. Parsons meets us at Louth and tells us of the Rector's sad illness.

Up Bill rose for Matins. Rector the same condition. Examine the garden, very beautiful, especially the dahlias. After lunch Louie comes with husband, Miss Harneiss, Arthur Jackson comes in later and talks for an hour. Rector's condition precarious. Oh I do hope he will be better tomorrow.

Hear Mass. Tom Baxter celebrant. Rector a trifle better. No Mattins. Afternoon service at 3 o'clock, Mr Charles Allington performs. Go to rectory afterwards and hold forth on tour. Rector certainly better. Go with Parsons round by Mushroom Close and Yon End. Constipation very much my vexation.

..... After lunch go over to Hawerby see Tommy and Nell with their companion. After dinner go out with Maggie, Arthur Jackson comes in and we play 'Bank' till 11 o'clock, regular gambling game, even Ettie gets excited over it.

..... Go with Maggie to Thoresby and look for Clematis. Failure.
..... Rector continues very much the same.

..... See Conny in the village. Fear the rector is not so well. After lunch to to Hawerby and see Miss Harneiss, Miss Sedge there, returning call and leave book at Tommy Baxter. Ethel and Miss J call about six and seem very depressed. Rector sends his love. Feel rather upset. Busy sticking in my photos.
.....

Sunshine at last. Arthur J comes in and says Rector a trifle better. Parsons and I go over to Wyham and ask Leagh to come over for Sunday morning service. Feel very sleepy from day doing nothing I suppose, as usual. Rector worse again.

Lovely day. Miss Jackson comes down for Ettie Parsons and self to go and see Poor Mrs Jackson. Though not liking to go feel glad to have seen him. He talked of Teddie, Louie and my friends and degree, in great pain. Parsons and Ettie also saw him. In afternoon Mother Parsons and I go to Thoresby and come back via Grainsby and Ravendale. Connie comes in for Arthur after dinner. Lovely night.

Poor Mr Jackson our dear Rector for 20 years passed away 2.15am in great pain but quite conscious. Bell tolls half an hour. Note from Miss J. Of course we are all terribly upset. Bring down pictures from spare room so it can be free if needed. Louie and Lewis come..... Write to the Bishop. Go with Maggie to Ravendale, fetch back flowers, make cross. Write to Mr Coates etc etc.....

Service 9 o'clock taken by the rector of Wyham followed by Mass. All rectory family except Mrs and Arthur at church. Louie and Lewis for lunch. Afterwards go with Arthur to Ch yard and on to the Rectory, where Annie shows the Poor rector in the chamber of death, layed out in surplice and stole, looks most peaceful. Tom Baxter takes the evening service, preaches well.

Beautiful day. Fuss about the grave. First of all try to dig up the Welfit's vault, then the Church drain. Regular muddle. Write to Bland. Jack comes over. Go for Moss to Beesby Wood, regular failure. Massy

comes after dinner, go to the rectory about **couls**. See Ethel and Miss J. Massy excited over my stones, I drink too much and so am becoming burish (*sic, boorish?*)

Letter from the Bishop of Lincoln. Go off and get some moss nr Top Barn, and begin with Ettie's aid decorating the grave. Really a tremendous business. Pours with rain after lunch, get very wet. Clears up take wreath and cross to rectory and lay it on coffin. Great fuss. Rev T. P. N. Baxter comes, Jack, John, Bull, Butterworth etc etc

Fine morning. Up before 6, finishing decorating the grave. Put a large cross at the head. Celebration at 8, I ring the bell, Custance celebrant Butterworth server. Breakfast with us afterwards. Funeral at 12, 14 parsons in robes, very beautiful. Mr Alington read the lesson, Mr Bull the committal, 2 hymns and 'Lord all playing'
Rev TPN Baxter here, also Betty, jolly little thing. Mr Bull, Butterworth, Jack and spend night again with us.

Feel awfully weaked, not up till late, everybody gone. Miss J and Mr Nathan call, go over to Swinhope to see Mr Allington. Very warm, Louie and Lewis for lunch, also Basil Morcom. Dirty looking person who smells. Got to Evensong, Arthur Nathan come in for afternoon tea. Find 6d opposite rectory gate! Mrs Fenwick's **body fails and Reocks** its jaw out. O be joyful.

Up late in the day. letters and visits photo of barge arrives. go with Poll and Maggie to Ravendale and see Poor old Jackson, still in bed, looking very bad.

Beautiful day. Mackeril comes in morning, show him many and various things to be repaired. Go to Petterills. After lunch Ettie and Poll go to Miss Iles at Louth. Poor thing(s?).
.....

Beautiful day. Hear Mass too late to go up to altar. Mr Nathan celebrant, he also later Mattins and sermon. Mr Allington takes the afternoon service and preaches beautiful sermon. We bring and take him back. Louie, Lewis and Ham (Harry Burkinshaw, brother of Lewis?) Also Mr Nathan, Jackson to say goodbye. Walk with him to Rectory. After supper in drawing room Louie describes Marr Grange.

Beautiful day. Write to Ollard and Meade, fuss as Clare and Missy are to come on a visit together. After lunch Mother goes to the rectory then afterwards to Harry B as Louie and Lewis are there. I read my history fairly diligently, and go to meet them in the evening. Very warm.

Another beautiful day. Can't Holland cutting trees at wrong spot. Go to Grainsby to get Mr Thomas for St Bartholomew's day. After tea to with Maggie to Utterby etc to find clematis and fail. Fear rows are on the brew, the storm clouds are lowering. Lewis appeared screwed etc. Basil Morcom here on and off most of the day.

Grand day. Maids go to Cleethorpes. Parsons and Basil Morcom go to Mablethorpe. Mother expresses (wish) to call on Mrs Sharpley. Johnson comes and puts up brass rods. Anne and Ethel Jackson come. Regular row afterwards. Busy putting up pictures.

Woke up during a thunderstorm. Busy whole morning putting up the pictures. Regular row on the go. Louie comes, after lunch Gresswell and Harry Loft come, game to the last. Last time I mean to be **nice**. Miss Harneis comes, Maggie and I go to Barnoldby see Mrs Dyas. Return just getting out of thunderstorm.

Very warm, go to Rectory and view School Drains etc etc, Miss and Ettie with me. Louie comes for lunch and drives Mother out. awful storm comes on 4.30, Mother and Louie only just get back in time. Cousin Clara arrives 6 o'clock. I seize hold of huge box and convey pictures and so twist the bowel. Ted arrives 11 o'clock. Supper in library.

24th August St Bartholomew. Dull heavy day. Up early to ring bell. Mr Thomas of Grainsby comes to take the Early Celebration. His antic even alarms me. Breakfast afterwards, get rid of him about 11 o'clock. In the evening Mr Bland comes, very extraordinary looking horse. However he wishes to please. Tries the vestments.

Up early for the celebration, put Mr Bland in the vestments. Not at all used to them or to anything else apparently. Help Miss Jackson afterwards. Matting and sermon at 11, curiouser and curiouser. Louie and Lewis come. Evensong a distinct improvement. Afterwards 'Summer Sale' in my room, awful joke, great noise.....

Don't get up till getting on to 10. Hired parson gone, 'jubilate!' At lunch Parsons announces the presence of a stray priest in the village who turns out to be Melville, vicar of Market Rasen who has been offered the living. Go over to Tommy Baxter the elder in the afternoon. Nelly a smiling portrait. Return, Miss Garvey a bold horse arrives. Dinner over which is a relief. Clara curious horse declares our eyebrows come from the Tootal's, so does the **villa** establishment.

Stormy day. Go up to Church with Missy. See Mr Coates about the school. Storm comes on about lunch time, afterwards Ettie and Missy go to Ashby, clever horses. Clara and Maggie to Thoresby. Take the air with Mother who is furious at having two guests staying in the house. After dinner do the skirt dance for Visitor's benefit in **pink** (?!?) dress.

Rows! Rows! Rows! Wars wars. Rumour of wars. Get down very late, Read in garden behind the hen hous (*sic*). Mother very rude as usual to Missy as well as us at dinner later on. Examine my books from Sir Walter Scott, Ettie and Maggie 21st present to me, a bit late in the day! Very nice indeed and pleased with them. No sitting in the drawing room while mother is so grumpy.

Get down nearly 11 o'clock. See bricklayer Parkes about the school. Have no lunch but take the air alone to Beelsby where I notice the old altar slab used as step to the restored ? ch. Then back to Croxby. Arrive for dinner, trying ordeal. Mother exceptionally rude to the visitors. Take coffee in garden and bag on peace. Awful commotion, Missy sees how things stand.

Up early off to Lincoln for peace. Walk to Thoresby. Get to Lincoln 11.30. See Ted and lunch with him Return to Market Rasen. Walk from there to Newton. Get back about 8.30. Lovely walk with magnificent sun set. Keep out of the way in library and so don't get abused.

Don't do much. But take it easy, Mother better. Grand day, write to Mr Hutton. In afternoon haul down a heap of books. Cyril J comes in th evening. I make a cross for Rector's grave. Mr Bland arrives as usual and amuses us, reads prayers. Enough to make a cat laugh.

Sunday 1st September Service at 11 followed by Mass. Mr Bland needs a good reprimanding afterwards, takes it all in good faith. Grand day, corn fields look glorious. Read History in the afternoon. Service at 6, Rev. B B preeaches good sermon from "French on the parables" Coates and daughter after church. See Fenwick, not very well.

Not down till after Bland has departed. Show Cousin Clara a heap of books. Slater coming in the evening. Parsons meets him somewhere near Lambcroft. After dinner music etc in the drawing room.

Grand morning. Don't get up till late. Slater takes Matins. Walk with him, show him Old House etc. Thunderstorm brewing around most of the afternoon. Slater in a terrible fright. Can't do anything. Cyril J comes for dinner, quite a grand do. Music etc.