

WMW 1895 JULY TO DECEMBER.

**Monday 1<sup>st</sup> 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 1pm .... Calais 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 29<sup>th</sup>** go from Montreux to Dijon., 30<sup>th</sup> Dijon to Paris, one day in Paris, and **1<sup>st</sup> 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 dahlia's. 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 Recocks** 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.

24<sup>th</sup> 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. Mattins 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 21<sup>st</sup> 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 the 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 1<sup>st</sup> 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 preaches 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.

..... Slater takes Mattins. Go on bicycle with Slater to Louth, shew him the Church, return via Binbrook. Have an awful spill down the 'Hall Hill' ..... up the machine. Evensong. After dinner tho' exhausted I give the skirt-dance.

..... Mr Nathan Jackson and Jack come in and I go with them to the rectory and choose a book of Dear Rector's, also a picture. .... Slater Ettie and Mag play croquet ..... After dinner row about white rail, play games till 11.

Up late. Slater preparing to leave. .... Departs after lunch, Parsons rides with him as far as Thoresby. .... Play croquet, go with Maggie to Stock Furlong and get blackberries, .....

Beautiful day, as usual after heavy rain., down late as usual, inclined to be a row as usual! Hear mid day meal as usual (on Saturday) – Feel hot and red-nosed and irritable afterwards as usual. Poll and Maggie go to buy hens at May Haxby and I ride round on my bicycle and make cross for rector's grave as usual. Mr Bland comes as usual, grins and looks cracked but appears clever as usual. Mother in a passion as usual, And so to bed without wishing Good night as usual,

Up to Mass early, Mr Bland not in vestments, fine day, long morning service lengthy sermon. .... Another long sermon in the evening.

Up early, ..... to Lincoln. Mother and Cousin Clara and Mr Bland all go by the 9.45 train. See the Bishop leaving Lincoln, by the same train as we arrive by. I walk up to **Curiosity** shop. Lunch at White Hart and then go to Cathedral, stay for afternoon service. Diaphorrea very bad, and the anthem very beautiful. Meet Teddie afterwards, go down to town. After Dinner go to the ..... theatre, "Water Babies" .....

Down after nine see Cousin Clara off from Lincoln 10am to London, Teddie and Mother go by 10.35. I go to Brattleby and spend a very pleasant day, return, Phillip and Arthur (*cousins*) riding some of the way back with me. Catch 4pm train, .... Parsons joins me at Louth, Ted meets me at Thoresby. Rural Dean at home.

Up latish. Poll, Maggie and Parsons off betimes to Doncaster to view the Ledger (*sic, the St. Leger Horse-race?*) Showery. Mr Baxter appears with plums, we give him tomatoes and so get him off premises. Arrange flowers in the hall. .... go to bed 11.15, no appearance of the sporting members.

Up early for me. Read hard at 'the Crusades' the whole of the morning and at 'East Coast of Yorkshire' in the afternoon. ....I read in the wood, very chilly. Walk up the hill to meet Meade, who however does not appear till 8 o'clock. After dinner talk and fumble around, very chilly.

Do nothing practically till after lunch, then Ettie and I go off to Stock Furlong to get blackberries. Afterwards the others join us. Get a heap of blackberries, well pricked in the process. Grand evening, beautiful peaceful sunset. In evening play 'Bank', which has an evil effect on one, a regular gambling game.

In morning fumble around tending to be a row. Write to Sidney Cuthbert to come and preach for Harvest Festival., also to the Lord Chancellor. (*as Patron of the parish living?*) Go later to Hawerby which Mr Baxter shows us, see also **hill**. Mr Bland comes in the evening. Do the skirt dance and get rather overcome, and feel poorly. Nose bleeds etc.

Too fatigued to get up for Mass, and feel sorry but can't be done Mrs Mills, - take brandy and so to Church, long lessons of **Jehua** the sporting progeny of **Memshi** and about the game bird Jezebel, "Game to the last"  
..... Go to the valley with Meade, Chaff Mr Bland unmercifully, does the thing good.

Not very well. Mr Bland off and away before I get down with a few parting shots at Poll as regards the **dimensions** of the house. Vulgar man. Do nothing in the morning. Meade and I busy cataloguing the library books. Cyril Jackson and Maggie play tennis. Bury the squirrel solemnly (!?) In evening Cyril comes in for 'Bank' I read St Bernard.

Not very well still - no letter from Mr Butterworth. .... Meade and I to Waltham, send off letter to the Lord Chancellor, Play croquet, some very good games, I get well beaten. After dinner play Animal grab and other infant (*ile?*) games, roar with laughter.

Still unwell. Meade also with the fashionable complaint, eg diarrhoea – Play croquet after lunch. Go over to Hawerby Hall for afternoon tea. Another game of requet. After dinner look at photos and then play 'Bank' till 1 o'clock. Very unwell indeed and continue so through the night.

..... Gather flowers for Mrs Meade, Meade goes to Grimsby en route to his home. ....  
Got the diahorrea mix, keep quiet and consume Cholera mixture which appears to have a beneficial effect.  
.....

Much better at last. Teddies shooting party. The Ham, the sheep, Tom Haxby, Mr Coates Cyril and Parsons go forth. I take it quietly and read my history, beautiful afternoon with great lengthening shadows. In evening grand dinner party after which I utterly shock the Ham by my indecent skirt dance –

Grand day. Letters from Ollard, ..... No Mass or service in spite of being St Mathews day. . Busy copying out the books upstairs, write to Joe, and Mr Melville, the latter rather a strong letter.  
..... Bland appears, great talker to her Majesty on every subject, read of Mrs Langtry's **robays**

Grand day, quite summery still. Long morning service Mattins sermon and Mass. After dinner sit in the garden and argue furiously with Mr Bland, I for the Pope, he against the Holy Father. Grand long shadows precede a glorious peaceful sunset of pale pink and violet. After service see Ethel and Miss J, former very sad. Her last day at the organ. The Ham, fatter and redder than usual comes in. Mr Bland on the spot.

Another exquisite day. Shooting Party on Yon End! ..... Cut down poor old apple tree near my rockery, In the way and only keeps out the sun. Teddie comes back from shooting completely screwed. Great joke at dinner. Finish (*Morrison's*) St Bernard's life.

..... Read 'Italian Republics' ..... After dinner discuss insurance which ought to be raised. Read 'Arabian stay' by **Marion** Crawford .....

..... Blackberrying with Ettie, terrifically hot. Don't get very many. Ted and Parsons, dine at the Rectory, so small and rather grumpy party for dinner. ....

Glorious day. Hear from Mr Hill of North Somercoates, write and telegraph to Wigan, write also to Hill and Bland, go to Rectory. Miss Haxby comes for lunch looking like superior dress maker, Miss Harneiss, Miss White, and Miss Morcom also, Annie and Ethel Jackson come. Tea in garden, gloriously warm. Do a deal of bulb potting. Poor Ethel J's last day at her house in Wold Newton.

Another glorious melancholy day, for all days in glory in September must be melancholy. Busy in morning with accounts of parish. .... After lunch at which we consume a savoury blackberry pasty, (*no wonder he had diahorrea*) read in garden. .... Teddie rides to Caswell's after dinner.

Up early and away. Ted and Parsons drive me to Louth where I catch the express read most of the way to Kings X where I arrive 1pm go to Heath's and buy a new top hat, then on to Victoria where I get refreshments and hair cut. Ollard comes about 3. Leave Victoria and get into Sole Street about 5pm, Wigan meets us and drives us to his home. We then had tea and out to view Luddesdown and its glorious little church.

Up early at Mass. Roberts the rector celebrant. Mattins quarter before 11, then Mass choral. Joe and I take the air in the interval. Harvest Festival service, singing very fine gregorian etc ..... walk over to Laywood and view the School and church arrangement. .... Ollard makes me howl with laughter most of the time.

Up late for breakfast, profuse with apologies. Leave 10.15 for Canterbury ..... view Cathedral, and kiss the spot where the shrine stood, and walked up the pilgrim's step on my knees, kissed the martyrdom. Lunch then evensong. Go to St Augustine's, too unwell to go on to Harble down to see the crystal of St Thomas a Becket.

**Tuesday 1<sup>st</sup> October** Up again late owing to the appearance of coming rain, decide to go to Rochester in the morning. Wigan drives, get a slash of the wip (*sic, whip?*) round my face which is painful, then on by Lord Darnley's place at Cobham to Rochester ..... Cathedral, ..... lunch. .... St Thomas wonderful chapel then to Castle. I seem to have an irritating effect on Wigan. Rain then drive home. Walk over to Cobham and send off telegraph to Galte.

Up late for prayers but not for breakfast. Lose my head just as we leave Henley Croft. At Victoria a parson flies off with my luggage, only just in time to rescue it. Leave Joe and depart with Meade and Galte to Bedford Square. Walk down Oxford Street with Meade then lunch at Galte's, meet his father and brother, very jolly then see over the Adelphi. Decide to stay to the next day. Take the air down Regent Street and pass Lawson. Dine Galte's restaurant, then to Adelphi "The Swordsman's daughter". Meet Terries (*the actors?*) behind the scenes and wind up making one of the jurymen in the last scene with Meade. Supper then back to Bedford Square, howl with laughter and go to bed about 2 o'clock.

Up late, walk round Temple ..... leave 4.15 and so home 8 o'clock.

Annie, Cyril and Miss Jackson staying with us, Annie goes after lunch. .... go down to the Rectory and get apples. After dinner discuss various matters with Cyril, the rectory rubbish ..... rather costly. Poor Dick dies an old canary must be fifteen years old at the least and is buried near Mick.

Dull regular autumnal day. Very busy first cleaning up new old oak chest just arrived from Lincoln curiosity shop. Fix it in library. At rectory, see Johnson. Drive over to Binbrook and get Woodie's (*Woodthorpe Clarke at the Manor House?*) signature as big a magistrate. A fat one to boot, but **che** a good man. Mr Bland and Christine Burkinshaw for dinner besides Miss J and Cyril.

Dull day and damp, up late a regular muddle, Mr Bland having my room late for Church and so delay the service. In the afternoon busy over my potting etc etc. Evensong at 6 Mr Bland gives us one of his terrible dreary sermons. Fire in the library ..... a day quite unworthy of being recorded.

Up in time to say adieu to Father Lune. After lunch Maggie and I walk over to Thorganby as my Lord of Lincoln has a confirmation and consecration of burial ground 2.30pm. Exquisite address from my Lord who was in his gold and white cope and mitre, his chaplain bearing his pastoral staff, many other clergy present in surplice and hoods. Beautiful scene, soft light of Autumn sun the quaint little church, **Camildale** in white gown and veils (*sic, veils?*), the villagers standing about round the Church yard and porch, the stately procession and hymns and lastly the solemn Benediction by that saint on Earth if ever they have been on earth of the Bishop and lastly the procession winding away over the fields, a scene never to be forgotten. I got a smile from the Bishop. He said in his address, "Remember to say your morning and evening prayers and read your bible on Sunday at least and remember it is the Lord's day and a day to make one's home joyful."

Up at the rectory in the morning viewing the dilapidations,..... In evening awful fuss Teddie's friends eg Fat Woodie, Fatest Nunn, thin Coates and plump Tom come and make a stupid evening a billion times more stupid by their stinking presence.

..... great fuss, Cyril and Miss J preparing to depart which they do for New Holland about 1030, the last of the rectory folk. Whatever they were, they are true gentle people which I guess the next won't be.

Went over to Stainton le Hole with Polly to see what was on the go at the sale of books, nothing but rubbish. Help in the decorations in the afternoon, Mother Ettie Mag self Miss James etc all very busy. Awful day..... After dinner take the mats up to the church and ..... the church. Everything looks very nice. Candle put above the reredos to add light.

Friday 11<sup>th</sup> October Up only just in time for the Celebration, 6 people present. Mr Hill wore the vestments and took the service beautifully, Mattins about 1030. Offering service 3, I helped Mr Hill as server. Festival Evensong 7. No strangers present except the Rural Dean who read the lessons and took prayers and Benediction. Village side full. 'Quality' side very empty. Teddie not present. Very bad ought to know better, really was surprised and thought a bit better of him. ....

Up and down in dressing gown to say good bye to Mr Hill. Afterwardw Ettie and I bring down vegetable fruit etc from the Church, pack it off to the Hospital whither Ettie and Parsons take it. Fetch back Cousin Fanny who looks well. Do a good bit of gardening in afternoon, Holland being out for holiday. Joke at dinner, practice skirt dance, feel unwell.

Very bad cold. Write to Wilford about County Families. ....Mr White a very nice man, Up early helping him to vest etc etc..... Mr Baxter takes the evening service ..... my cold too bad so don't go to church.

Bad cold but slightly better. .... Photo of Terry's arrives, feel honoured. Ettie and Cousin Fanny walk up to the Hall. Teddie shooting at Woodie's. ....

.....  
Turns out fine. .... Parsons and I get down pears. Letter and newspaper cutting from Galte and other interesting letters. Take down decorations and paint the west window with pale varnish. ....

Very chilly. Open the church to ventilate it. Grand day. Trees become beautiful. Go round the rectory garden in morning, looks sad and desolate. Cousin F and Ettie go to Blakey's, fetch back an old dog which decamps the next day, much to our joy. ....

First real frost. Dahlias killed. 6 chickens come out of their shells and cause excitement. Open church to aerate it. After lunch go with Parsons to Louth and settle about the Parson for following Sunday. ....

..... In afternoon drive with Maggie and Cousin Fanny to **Ashby** where I see Mr Turner very pleasant shows me **altar plate chalice same hall mark as mine**. Meet the others coming back on Ashby Hill. After tea pot some fushias, new (old shape) hall chair arrives and gives me pleasure.

Dull day. Mr Towers comes for Mattins, followed by Mass. I late up to church so have to put out vessels etc etc during the Venite and afterwards practically act as server. He departs in pouring rain after lunch. Mr Turner of Ashby comes in the evening and preaches. He seems rather depressed over his **Retained** fees. £70 or so.

..... anniversary of Mother's wedding, also Battle of Trafalgar I believe. After dinner do skirt dance for Cousin Fanny's benefit, her last night, as she has to depart tomorrow which I am very sorry ..... ..

Dull wet morning, regular October and a regular October row among the slaves. eg the gardener has to be reprimanded. Write letters all over relative to my gt gt grandfather's baptism. After lunch go with Maggie to Orford through Swinhope, glorious in its autumn tints, see the Davy's about dogs. ....

..... write to Sidney Cuthbert in answer to interesting letter of his. In afternoon go with Parsons to Wyham find Mr Leigh out then on to Louth to dig up parson. See Canon Wilde but all of no use. ....

Tremendous white frost. **Mr Iles, Mackeril and Mr Nainby come about the drains** and we spend most of the morning smelling around. Heavy mid-day meal. Show Mr Iles greenhouse. He converses on the beauty of the **hero's**. Rains, go with Maggie to **Petterhills where new plantation is going to be planted**.

.....  
..... Write to Alice on pedigree matters. Make a discovery. (*well, what?!*) After lunch go to Rectory to get up rose tree. Mr Baxter and Miss Marris (*from Thorganby?*) appear for afternoon tea, the latter on her bicycle. ....

Terrifically cold and tremendous snow storm in the morning. Lying quite deep on the ground and on the trees which have still their summer foliage. Write (*to*) County Family office. Go out after tea, to Petterhills, roads deep in slush water and mud. My library chair comes. ....

Tremendous frost, just like mid-winter. The roads a regular sheet of ice. No morning service of any description in Newton, so go over to Hawerby. Mr Harneiss Miss H etc in Church looking very nice. Very cold wind and

bright sun. Mr. Turner comes for the evening service 6 o'clock. Very few people in the Church, Chapel appears to be attractive.

Terrifically cold with tremendous frost. .... Letters from Alice Wright Mr Curry and others. Do my best to insult Mr Curry hope it will take effect. Do nothing in the afternoon, inclined to be a row. Suppose it is the cold weather makes one grumpy. ....

Busy looking at the Registers most of the morning and writing to Alice Wright about the **Ostler's**. Very cold but not quite so bad. Bring down the screens and so warm up the place a bit. Take the air and **measure the field for extension of the park. 125 yards and 80 yards.** .....

Letter from Father Pullen about a parish priest, answer it, see Mackeril. .... In afternoon go with Mother over the Rectory, and help Maggie plant ash trees in the close. Thawing and considerably warmer. Pay Thomps 2/6. See Elijah Smith. ....

All the snow disappeared at last, ..... all the flowers lie prone on the ground., past turning black. .... Ettie brings flowers from Louth, and we decorate the Church preparatory to tomorrow's service. Chilly clear moon, regular All Hallows E'en.

**Friday 1<sup>st</sup> November, All Saints Day.** Up early, off to Mass. Rector of Ashby comes to take it for us, ..... plant William Allan (*a rose?*) near library wall. ....

Dull day as I suppose it ought to be being 'All Souls'. .... Help Parsons to prepare the bonfire for the coming papist conspiracy festival.

Nice day. Mr Cummins who seems much on terms with himself, arrives about 10.30 with a school friend. Takes Mattins and Mass, fine sermon, also Childrens sevice. .... Bright festal evensong with splendid sermon on the Saints. Prayers for them and their prayers for us. Mr Coates comes in the looking very grumpy.

..... got a cold in the head. .... Look at my **Bank** book and wish for death. (!)

Famous anniversary of Popish plot. Busy in garden most of the day, make that new flower bed near SW drawing room window. Parsons busy with fireworks. But alas about 6 it begins to pour with rain and keeps it up, we have however the bonfire and a few squibs. ....very wild, feel quite exhausted. Mackeril comes, Johnson comes etc etc.

..... Parsons and I go to Louth returning by the low road and Thoresby where we pick up Mr. **De la Hoy** our would-be rector, pleasant little person. We will try and get him. ....

Up early, e.g. 9 AM. Service soon after about 9.45 then shew him Church Rectory and Yon End. Write to Chancellor. He leaves 2.20 . ....

..... In afternoon go to Rectory and try to make some of the garden not to look quite son lost. **Performance in the schoolroom 7pm, all of us do various things. Parsons is a clown, I do the skirt dance, Children very good, lads orderly.** .....

..... Letter from the Chancellor. Mr Fagan of Beckenham had the living offered him. Go up to Church and see the flowers there are all right. **In the afternoon plant the Walnut tree in the Park.** Go to Haxby's, Mag, Jeannie and Tom present, very jolly evening.

..... Mr White comes and takes Mattins and Mass, Evensong at 3pm. He gives very good sermon on Black letter Bps (*Bishops?*) of the coming week, SS Martin, **Bretius, Machuter** and Hugh, the latter he compares to the present holder of the see of Lincoln, (*Edward King?*)

Martinmas Day. Letter from the Lord Chancellor informing us of the appointment of Rev E. R. Fagan curate of SS Michael and All Angels Beckenham. No letter from Bland or Glasson, **receipts** of cheque. Quite nervous – after lunch go to Ravendale and look up Crockford to find what I can about Fagan. Look into the church. Mr **Ashee** very pleasant, awful bicycle ride.

Letters from Glasson (at last), Mr Fagan, and one forbidding Banns at Church. Answer them. Then busy with Maggie at Rectory tidying things up. Mr Coates appears. In afternoon plant walnut tree. (*again?*). Sad accident at St Neots on GNR. Parsons gives paratecnic (*sic, pyrotechnical?*) display in the evening after dinner. No bookshelves –

Johnson's boy comes coolly to enquire about the bookshelves. Cat gives me **hens** at breakfast. Terrific row about a landau which I want (and mean to get). No us trying to aspire in this family. There are certain traits which always will drag one down. Go to Louth with Polly, settle up school accounts etc. (for Parsons?)

Up earlyish and off to Lincoln, a clear beautiful morning. Mother and I together, I only get one ticket and a muddle ensues. I swear Black and blue unconsciously that I took two. After lunch at White Hart, walk down into town with Mother then go to Ted's and return with him. Get my new coat a trifle loud I fear. Go to the Palace **and see My Lord Bishop, so tremendously sweet and kind. I tell him all about Mr Fagan. (!)** In the evening Ted dines with us and brings a friend of his, Curry – Champagne to drink his health.

In morning hear Mattins litany etc in the Cathedral, no organ being Friday. Go with Mother into the town. Hire a bicycle and go off to Brattleby, beautiful with the wind behind me. Only Bonnie and Mrs Wright in. Have lunch, Return 2.30. Begins to pour, wind blows terrifically most horribly disagreeable, got to Lincoln about 4, soaking wet. Buy a change of raiment. Dine at 7 and enjoy it very much after torments. Ted and I go to theatre, "Gay parisienne", rather funny.

Next morning Mother and I are off early to my curiosity shop then on to Station, leave 10.35, get to Louth 12, view St. Michael's screen etc., Thoresby 2 o'clock. Tremendous Hurricane blowing. Do altar flowers on my return, new coconut matting comes, go with Parsons and put it down in the Church, looks very nice. Got a bad cold.

..... Mr Cummins comes, Banns forbidden at 3<sup>rd</sup> time of asking, preaches splendidly in the afternoon on St Hugh. Walk up Hawerby Hill and listen to two folks **praying** vigourously.

Feel quite poorly after Sunday as usual. Indeed Polly goes to bed. After lunch Miss Harneiss comes and views my chrysanthemums which however are not very much out. Then comes the event of the day, the arrival of Revd E. R. Fagan our new Rector. The Bell is rung at Church and at 6.30. He his nose and wife appear, odd looking, good voice, pleasant manner, his wife small, good looking, well bred.

Up late next morning, not present at Mattins. They admire the Church and like the rectory. Show him old house after lunch, Evensong, take him to see Miss James a bit of music after dinner. Not quite sure whether they aren't cracked.

Up too late to see the Fagan's off, arrive down 9.30. .... Awful row about the old **jug** which has to be **reelled** as it is unwell. Always a row from morning till night. ....

Up and off to Oxford ..... at 5.30. Ollard and Wigan meet coming to meet me. After dinner look into Wigan's and Wolde's .....

Breakfast about 10.30, go to College, see Hutton. Read a bit on return, (where to?) ..... go up to Cowley with Joe, view the new Cowley Father Church, very grand indeed, no flooring down at present, roof just over. Call on De la Hoya, Compton etc etc. ....

..... Don't go out till after lunch. Go to bookshop ..... large tea in afternoon, ..... look into Pusey House and see study ..... dine with Wigan, go to Union, after to Galte's.

At Mass in Chapel 7.45, go to St Barnabas 11, ..... stay in most of afternoon, go to St Barnabas in evening ECU solemn evensong. ....

Very busy in morning, breakfast with Galte, go out choose Norfolk coat at Castell's, Call on Hutton and Pullen, former out. Go to Radcliffe and Mowbray's, leave by 2pm train for town, Wigan Wolde Ollard Rogers Ford and Galte on platform, get Paddington about 3.45, West Central Hotel walk down to Lyceum get tickets, dress circle, walk round Strand Pall Mall, Piccadilly Oxford Street, and go back. Dine at ..... with Poll and Parsons. Then Romeo and Juliet Lyceum, Mrs Patrick Campbell and Forbes Robertson, very fine, scenery marvellous.

Up 9.30, walk with Parsons to St Alban's Holborn St Paul's Cathedral and along Strand to Waterloo saw him off, then to Westminster Abbey, St James Restaurant, where I meet Poll, after lunch view shops in Bond St, Burlington Arcade etc. Leave by 4.15, get home 8.45, Harry B. with Mother and Ettie in library. ....

Up late next morning. Busy with my books, write again to Johnson, ..... fine Chrysanthemums in greenhouse. Parsons returns by the express from town. ....

..... Take measurements at rectory and send them off to Fagan. After lunch walk over to Hawerby, Miss Harneiss out, so go to Rectory and see Rev TPN Baxter, Nelly and Mrs Smith. .... Lecture in evening (by) Gresswell and little ape Loft. Read in library and don't see them. Ettie and Maggie and Poll, 3 regular females fond vulgar companions enjoy a musical evening with them. Mother finally sends them off and gets it warm from the said females for doing what had to be done to Lewis B when Mother got in a like row. Which was right??? ..... Take altar desk up to Church and arrange flowers from Miss Jackson .....

Awful icy, thick fog. Curry comes in the morning and so disappear up to the Church then to rectory to take measurements for the Fagans. After lunch new litany desk comes take it up to the church where it looks uncommonly nice .....

Sunday 1<sup>st</sup> December Fine clear day with sun shining at last. Mr Cummins comes for service, my new litany desk and alter desk and carpets dedicated at the Mass. Very few folk at church both times. Say the litany in the afternoon, gets very dark, an awful lot of mistakes.

Johnson brings the bookshelves at last. .... My room in a regular mess.  
..... Books from Oxford including Hutton's new life of Sir Thomas More.

Johnson does not come to finish my shelves so soon upside down. In afternoon go over to Mr Nainby to see Wold Newton deeds, but cannot bring them back with me which is annoying very. Church defence lecture in evening, ..... Rev TPN Baxter takes the chair and gives a funereal sermon.

Johnson here again in person, very busy. .... After lunch go to the Haxby's see Mrs H. Nelly and Tom decide about the new plays, come back by Gunnerby very dark miss my way. No fire at all in library.

Johnson here again and decides to finish up the room at last. Go with Parsons round by new plantation. In evening very busy doing my book. ....

Much more chilly. Library cleaned and do my books. After lunch go to Thoresby with Parsons and there get antique furniture. Very chilly, have a tremendous and somewhat dangerous load on the cart. ....  
Ted comes in evening brings old chair which finishes the library at last after a good year since the roof was put on.

Up early 9am white world and a cold one to boot. Rows raging most of the morning and most of the day. Letter from Jack requesting me to go to Hedon on Monday which I decide to do. Teddie plays football at Binbrook. Ettie and I walk to FoxCover gate freezing hard. Parson Mr Kirkham arrives about 8, bores me till 10 poor young thing.

Up late 8.15 for Mass, Self Maggie Ettie there Miss James appears later. Vest the priest. Mattins litany said from my desk for the first time. Awfully cold. Children's service at 3, ..... Evensong at 6, very full congregation considering, - clergyman rather a slow carriage to get on.

..... Thaw set in, Parson off before I am down. Mackeril call about drainage and see Ted and myself. Ettie and I leave for Hedon amidst a usual family tumult for Hedon, George drives us down. Get to Jull about 4, get my hair cut and then 4.50 on to Hedon, Jack meets us. ....

..... Jack drives Ettie and I to Burton Constable, a grand old Hall garden a wilderness, and house fast going to ruin. ....

..... Ettie and I go by train to Patrington and view magnificent decorated church all in that style  
..... 2pm bid adieu, very pleasant little visit, ..... get back ..... 9 o'clock. Parsons brings us up. .... George so unwell goes home, get along as well as we can with Holland.

Reading and walking .....

..... letter and invite from Meade, spend most of the morning cogitating what to do, finally send letter of refusal, feel sorry after doing it. Rains in afternoon neck rather bad, shall have to have operation sooner or later.  
.....

Warm spring day. Mr Cummins comes for Mattins Mass and evensong. No one at all to go up to altar  
..... sleep during his afternoon discourse, walk with Maggie and Parsons to White Gates, .....

..... go to the school 11am, then to Louth with Parsons get the deeds, 9 old ones 5 new ones, read them on my return, not important, chiefly to do with the transfer of Wold Newton 1743 from Welfits to Pelham's. ....

Write letters ..... In afternoon Mag and I pursue Mr Coates in dog cart to get his signature for school papers which we acquire, drive on to Waltham. ....

..... Send awful Xmas card to Galte. Hens great layers of eggs. After lunch Mag and I go down to 'the Grange' and cut down old elderberry tree in gooseberry garden. ....

..... Builders busy at my chimney putting an erection on against smoke. After lunch Bacon comes about palings tree fences etc etc. Take the air with Parsons over hundred acre.

Frost and chilly snow a trifle. .... Maggie out hunting hounds meet at Ravendale, lady upset in cart causes commotion. After lunch measure reredos for Ettie, cut wood in the 'Park', then off for a stroll. ....

White frost or slight sprinkling of snow. Poll Parsons and I go to Louth, very slippy and wintry till we get to Elkington when the climate changes and it becomes beautiful warm and sunny. We notice the same on our return, getting more and more wintry as we near Newton. ....

Mr White comes much to our delight, takes the Mattins and the Mass very nicely. After lunch sit in library, he very funny about the Incense. **Taking** and no collection are the only things of mark in the afternoon service. Parsons and I set the mouse traps in the church afterwards very necessary.

..... Catch a rare fat mouse on the altar and let it go in the field. (*send card list*) go with Maggie to get evergreens at Yon End. The 'Old George' organ gone wrong. Parsons and I go off to Hatcliffe for first rehearsal. Return about 11. **Ted returned with picture of the Bp of Lincoln.**

Awfully cold sleet and snow most of the day. Very busy indeed up at the Church with decorations, do the windows and most of the pulpit. In the afternoon Ted puts the organ right. Finish up the church and put incense etc etc snowing hard, get evergreens for house and decorate in the evening.

Up at the church by 8.10. Make everything ready. Mr Cummins comes wears silk chasuble with Latin cross. Introit, adeste fideles, agnus dei, and 324 – nunc dimittis etc, same for 2<sup>nd</sup> Mass. Evensong and carols at 3. Dinner romp afterwards and regular Xmas do generally. Ettie dresses up like a gentleman.

Up rather late 1030. Letters about 1130. American war appears to be impending. Louie and Lewis do not appear as expected. In evening grand concert and entertainment given in schoolroom, Parsons and Teddie clowns, I do skirt dance, Mother plays, Ettie sings, school children etc, too long however. ....

..... Go to Church and view mouse traps, nothing caught. Read epistle gospel and lessons of the day. After lunch have a row about Mr Fagan. Louie and Lewis come. ....

..... Go up to church ..... Same results. .... Mag and I do the lectern with fresh flowers. Theatrical party comes for rehearsal in evening. Tom, Mag Nell Haxby, Miss Swinburne, Miss Marris, ABC and Harry Burkinshaw.

Mr and Mrs Cummins appear, Blessed St Thomas Becket help us whose day we are celebrating, service the same as Xmas. High Mass after Mattins, as far as Newton can render it so. Louie and husband here for dinner.

Cummins gives a splendid New Year's sermon in afternoon. Go with Parsons to Binbrook Mr Custance gives a splendid sermon on ..... Augustine taxed the world! .....

..... Write long letter to Ethel Jackson, put poison in the church to catch the mice, take the air with Mother in afternoon, Ted at Grimsby, fetch calico which I take to Mrs Fenwick who is making my acting costume. Letter from Grace Wright.

Not awfully foggy. No mice caught in church, such a cell. Louie for lunch. Hounds appear afternoon **part** while Mother and Mrs F were fitting my new gown in library. Ted Parsons and self go down to Barnoldby le beck rehearsal at the Manor. Thick fog. Return in time to toll out old year, ring in the new.

*In Notes at rear of diary, a torn page which apparently lists "things which need to be done in the church at Wold Newton", with several marked off as "done", (whether done during inter-regnum not clear, but some mentioned in diary)*

- Matting for nave..... done
- Sanctuary carpets .....done
- Wafer bread .....done
- New organ .....done
- Altar standards .....done
- Rood screen with figures.....
- Chalice veils .....done
- Sanctus bell .....
- Crucifix over pulpit .....done
- Sanctuary lamp or lamps.....
- Choir in surplices.....
- Vestry at bottom of church.....
- Litany desk .....done
- ..... cope.....
- Festal cope..... done
- New altar desk .....done

.....water stoop.....

Processional cross.....done

..... of All Saint.....

..... frontals .....done

*six other things marked done, only words visible may be 'cross' (altar cross?) , 'position'*

*Also a long and extensively altered piece of doggerel comic verse, entitled 'Pilgrim's Progress' a couple of verses as taste thereof*

Far away on Lindum's hills

Where chalky soils **needs cockles pills**

Stagnation being the usual run

A Pilgrim's only source of fun

Two families dwelt of well known fame

In character not quite the same

The rector's house contained the bad

The so-called squire's contained the mad.

*Also a diagram laying out the avenue at rear of Manor to the /church thro Park.*

*Also a note - Miss Harneiss told me Nov 29<sup>th</sup> '95 Haverby purchased from John Field 1620 since that period in Harneiss family. Laceby belonged to 'Harneiss' since 1603. Dispensation from Pope to Theophilus Harneiss and wife to take meat on Fridays.*





