

Friday 1st January Ring in the New Year. Teddie and I, bright clear and starlight. Parsons away at Aswardby at a concert. Mr. Lowry comes to Mass and takes service nicely, Mrs Lowry Ettie and myself forming the New Year's congregation..... Louie spends day, in evening Lewis Burkinshaw and ABC come, grand champagne dinner, Parsons also returns from the Shorts.

Bright clear day with hard white frost so forbids planting 'the quick'. Holland's boy got the measles as also other folk in the village, the epidemic at quite a high (*sic*). Holland takes chrysanthemum cuttings. Polly Parsons and Maggie go to Thoresby in the 'Blue **bolter**' new waggonette. Parsons busy with his pictures in his room.

Wake up 8.25. In Church soon after 8.30 (!) only Fenwick and self and Mr Lowry. Offertory 1s/7d. scarlet fever scare.

..... Parsons fetches Louie from Barnoldby. Lewis also comes to lunch. Willie Burkinshaw unwell, has rheumatic fever. Dig trench for new quick near new palings New horse on trial prove complete failure. Dinner rather a failure, makes folks poorly.

..... Polly Parsons and self go down to Thoresby in waggonette, Parsons and I on to Hull, arrive 12.45, Lunch at Cross Keys then to 'Grand' Theatre to see the pantomime 'Cinderella', exceedingly pretty scenery and dresses and dancing, especially some tiny little mites. Parts a trifle blasphemous or rather irreverent, don't mind vulgarity but that is unpardonable. George meets us in Thoresby (*off*) the mail 8.30.

Wet morning, being Epiphany, up to Mass. See Mr. Lowry vested in High Festival chasuble, alas only 4 of us present. So much for one of the greater festivals. In afternoon take incense up to the Church. Cover everything up and bring down the plants in chancel, 12th night evergreens come down.

Dull gloomy, very cold, wet nearly all day raining, SE wind, couldn't be much worse externally.

..... Letter from Ward and Hughes relative to Jackson Memorial window. Holland potting out the geraniums from the boxes, bring in the last lot of chrysanthemums to drawing room.

..... a white world as I expected and foretold, snowing hard excitement as the horses shivering in the field.

Mass 8.30, seven folks present, awful day, deep snow slush, thick fog.

All snow gone, fairly warm, no rain. Busy writing letters to Ethel Jackson, Mr Fagan etc See Miss James about closing the school. Measles continue to increase. take the air to Yon End and get a bunch of aconites, the first fruit of the spring. Funny letter from Meade on the marriage of clergy, rather blasphemous.

Densish fog. Dig trench for hedge, very heavy. Parsons goes to Hatcliffe, Returns about 11.30, not over-gushing as to enjoyment. Dr Armitage never appeared about measles. Catch and demolish an old enemy, huge slug in greenhouse.

Fog gone at last and glimpses of sun but not the sunspot which is now the subject of interest. Letters from Fagan, Lewis B., Teddie, Ward and Hughes etc. Showery, especially after lunch when I am digging 'quick' trench, get very wet.

..... Showery ending in snow showers bona fide. Dr Armitage calls in morning and says the school cannot be closed for measles, not enough. Polly Ettie and Parsons go to Binbrook entertainment Telegram from Ward and Hughes.

White world only a thin sprinkling, a grand brilliant day with glorious sun, sky and clouds. The sun great heat. George brings the window man and case with stained glass from Thoresby 10.20 train, I meet him up at the Church and provide necessaries, very nice man. Fearful fuss and row about servants etc the whole day, no peace. In afternoon see window in tho' not time to examine it minutely, looks very beautiful, tho' not so rich as the 'Annunciation'. Man sleeps at Mrs Joe Robinson.

Hard frost. Go up to Church 10.30, see the man busy plastering up the outside of the window, Mr Coates comes to see it and likes it. I think it grows more and more beautiful as you examine it. Window man, a very pleasant nice looking individual takes his lunch 12.30 in library and leaves

Tremendous fall of snow, go to Mass with Ettie and Parsons, snow coming right over my galoshes.

Tremendous frost, hardest of winter at present. Ettie and Parsons go off to Hull for two days – thought locally to be mad, and perhaps it is so. Show Mother the new window, Mother thinks it the most beautiful in the Church, perhaps so.

..... Settle up about the 'Jackson Memorial' window, write cheque to Ward and Hughes 67 Frith St, Soho Square W £50 which I think cheap. Parsons returns from Hull 2.20, Ettie 4.50.

Thaw contines slightly, awfully cold, really do nothing but read and write. Curties is the name of the Artist who painted both the 'Pentecost' and the 'Annunciation'. – Ward and Hughes

..... Mother Ettie Maggie and self discuss past times and events connected with The Hall, Aunt Turner etc.

Awfully chilly morning, go to Lincoln Meet Teddie, snow squalls continue make things very unpleasant, examine ornamental garden pots, sit in Cathedral nave during snow shower and discuss business, grand luncheon 2 o'clock, leave Lincoln Awful drive with Parsons back from the station, simply fearful, regular blizzard!

Tremendous frost, pipes frozen alas most trying. do up Reve d'or rose tree in a bag, hope it isn't too late. Parsons talks of beginning business in theatrical line.

Very cold, snow hard frost. At mass 9 or 10 folk.

Not quite so cold wind. Up for Mass, serve for the Rector. Service 11.15, sung mattins, Evensong 4. Rector and his wife come in after service. Tobogan down Church hill, get very warm. Mr Fagan going to take in Mr Nathan Jackson.

Terrific frost, In afternoon, shave, skate with Parsons and slide on the pond at the grange, ice very strong but rough. Flood parts of it. Discover old warm winter things in false roof.

..... Mr Coates comes and causes all the business about the farm etc . See Mr Fagan and ask his opinion. Pay school £5, ladies ditto. air clothes for tomorrow, go to Bradford, awful bore.

.....George drives me to station to meet 10.25. Get to Bradford about 3.30, Meade meets me drive up to Manningham, dine at 6 with Mrs Ackroyd, dance begins at 8pm, about 60 folk present, really a great joke and enjoy it much. Mrs Meade is an excellent host.

..... Walk into Bradford with Meade and his brother Frank, look into the old parish church which is not at all a bad old place. In afternoon see the skaters in the park. In evening am really disappointed we didn't go to Pantomime but I couldn't say really what I would have liked.

..... Meade takes me to S Mary Magdalene to see the new frontal, most magnificent full of work by Watts, valued £170, quite as fine a thing as there is in the county I should think in that line. Leave Bradford 12.50, to Thoresby 5o'clock, George meets me, awfully slippery up Hawerby Hill in spite of thaw.

/..... Attend Mass, quite a lot of folk present. Feel fussed in evening about Candlemas.

Monday 1st February. Mr Sharpley comes and causes me rather fuss, however he sticks to his agreement of having the farm. Rearrange flowers in drawing room

Tremendous fall of snow. Mass 8, quite a crowd of folk present. Large white silk chasuble worn. Dedication of Jackson Memorial window 11.15am by Revd Nathan Jackson **heir** of Easingwold. Choral Mattins, all the lights lit, good congregation. Evensong and sermon by Mr J., good congregation, all the lights make it quite look like Candlemas.

..... Mr Nathan Jackson leaves busy taking down Xmas decorations in the Church most of morning, also in afternoon, snow continues, Miss Harneiss we hear is very unwell and so very weak, old age weakness I fear. Taxes as yet unpaid a new worry. New book, Macalister's 'Ecclesiastical Vestments' comes, Miss Jackson and I are very very intellectual in the evening, quite exhausted with it.

..... Settle up about the taxes. Mother finds out about the broken china bowl and is naturally very irate. Write to the willow grower who has been trying to take me in like everyone else apparently. Snows terrifically hard, After dinner pours with rain,

Terrible day, pouring with rain and slush and thaw with cold SE wind floods will soon be out. Shock Miss Jackson by mention of **chemise** at dinner, snowing hard 12am, guess we shall be buried yet.

More snow, thaw continues. Miss Jackson departs in dog cart 9 o'clock having I think had a most enjoyable visit. There is a general relief, strain of politeness and propriety been removed, Mother gives us 6d all round. Paragraphs I inserted put in Louth paper and in 'Ch Times' send one up to 'Diocesan Magazine'. School meeting of managers at 11am at Rectory, Mr Coates comes in afterwards for glass of sherry, fire in ante-room not library.

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..... SW wind begins to thaw, getting milder towards evening. School Examinations. In afternoon get aconites and first snowdrops of the year appearing beneath the half melted snow.

Glorious spring day with sunshine and warm and balmy breeze, snow entirely disappears. Teddie ferreting in the Valley, I busy planting hedge in the new edition (*sic*)

Gloomy and damp, Plant hedge, Teddie and Parsons have shooting match in field. Ted Parsons and self all go to Louth in dog cart directly after lunch see Mr Ingoldby on business and make my will, get piece of china, roads still surrounded with drifts. particulars from Thos. Cook and Son.

..... Show Ted new window, he pays me £5 owed me for long past. In afternoon plant hedge, write to willow grower, excitement in evening owing to approaching accouchement of Mrs Roberts, great excitement owing to future village **arrangements**.

Bright clear day, Mother goes out drawing with Maggie. In afternoon Polly and Maggie to to Binbrook put me down Clickham where I walk on to Thorganby. The Church interesting remain of pre-Reformation, pews well carved, piscina, old altar slab cut up and used as altar step. Old latin inscription tombs quaint last century pulpit and cushion reading pew etc..... in evening write to Sharpley about John Smith.

Dull damp day. Maggie goes a-hunting, meet at Hawerby X-roads. Bacon and his men begin the Carriage house. Decide to leave home on Monday week. Write to Meade about his moustache Dinner at 7 instead of 6.30 in future, tea 4.30 instead of 4.

.....Mother feels very unwell tho goes out a bit,

..... Dr Fawcett does not come as hoped. Letters from Coates and Sharpley and Parks latter holding £5 on trust for osiers, Send 'Oxford Movement' to Hutton,

..... Dr. Fawcett comes in the morning in grand set up. Says mother suffering from liver, Maggie nothing at all the matter. Go to Grange and get snowdrops with Maggie and dogs, which I put on the Rector's grave after lunch. See Elijah Smith and give him 6s for bringing wood. Get "County Families" for 1897

..... See Bacon who is getting on well with the new carriage house, also Good who is very annoying about his wants. I do honestly dislike Chapel people. Parsons goes to a dance at Louth about 6pm. Candlemas Fare. Up till about one expecting Parsons home. Don't like Macalister's Vestments. Horrid author.

..... Maggie goes to Binbrook where Southwold Hounds meet for the chase. Walkington comes to examine the cellar. After lunch go to Stock Furlong to get some wild rose roots to put in the new hedge, also blackthorns.

.....Dr Fawcett comes about 10.30 The new carriage house nearly done.

..... Mother has nasty giddy fit in morning and feels very unwell. Get snowdrops at Grange just before dinner. Fagan's call get it rather warm I fear from Mother. Hyacinths very lovely but awfully strong.

Diocesan Sunday. Money collected £1 8s 11d. Not at Mass. 1st failure 1897, Mother at Church, good sermon in morning and splendid one in evening on Repentance.

..... Get snowdrops with Ettie at the Grange and converse about going away. Teddie comes over for the night. Parsons Ted and self move the henhouse wh amuses us vastly. Joe shows me delaquadations (*sic delapidations?*) behind his house.

..... Ettie Parsons Polly go to Grimsby theatre in waggonette, we have got a pass.

Up to Mass and serve Parsons not appearing until too late. Service again 11.15 and 6pm. (*St Matthias?*)
..... Up till one, pill rather alarming.

Tremendous wind and storm. Busy putting bagging round young beech trees etc. I plant more young trees in afternoon.

.....In afternoon Ettie Polly and self go in dog cart with Marcella to Louth by low road, see Parsons who was at the Fancy Dress Ball the night before. Drive back the ordinary way very speedily get back about 6.45 past dark.

Mother's birthday. Ted as usual forgets the birthday. Saw Mr Coates about preparing the field for grass seed. Champagne for dinner. Parsons turns up too late.

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Monday 1st March. Trying to settle about our and Parsons departure most of the morning.
..... We hear that dear Miss Harneiss passed peacefully away 10.30 am.

Shrove Tuesday. Take up the first dead tree of the lot I planted in the autumn and replace it, a beech. The wind gets up and by midnight it is blowing a hurricane.
The pancakes at dinner were alas a dismal failure.

At Mass 8am collection for Indian famine fund, which accounts in total £3 1s 8d , Mattins and Litany 11.15, Communion etc 7.30. Maggie in a great stew does not know whether to go abroad or not.
Bacon putting up the tree guards in the field. **Remove** the sheep. Talk business with Teddie. wind blows as usual and makes us tremble when we think of the Channel next Tuesday...

Showery wild and very gusty, Oh dear when will the wind go down. The tree guards in park finished and look nice. Give cheque for £500 to Ted pending his future arrangements. The wreath for dear Miss Harneiss is sent to Hawerby very beautiful of violets and white but no lilies. ..

Wind gradually settles towards evening. Miss Harneiss funeral 3.30 pm, Ettie Poll and myself walk over to be present, the little church very full.

No wind, quite still. After tea go to Yon End with Maggie and get snowdrops Fumble among newly planted trees.

Mass 11am Mr Fagan very unwell indeed with neuralgia and toothache. Feel awfully nervous, in fact terrified, wish it were week today, all well DV, or even 5 weeks DV.

Monday 8th March Up and off with Mother and Ettie to Louth in the waggonette, leave Louth by 9.40 train get to London which is enveloped in yellow fog, go to Cooks office, at 2.30 Mother and I go to 100 Catalina Road Highbury, stay there until after dinner 9, see Walton my only first cousin, get tickets for tomorrow's journey return to Cannes, £11 17s 5d, looks like fine weather.

..... Leave Victoria 11, get to Dover 1pm, beautiful crossing no motion whatsoever.

.....get to Marseilles about 10 o'clock.get to Cannes, go to Hotel Plage place itself very nice, people awfully common.

..... Battle of Flowers 1.30 a pretty and novel sight in which to a certain amount we joined in.
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.....

Go to St George's English Church see the Prince of Wales who was present, also Bp of Gibraltar.
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Wednesday, 24th March at *Menton*, Battle of Flowers, great joke,

Tuesday 30th March ,..... Back at Nice, returning to hotel after sitting by sea, about 6 the royal carriage with outrider suddenly passes, get a glimpse of Her Majesty the Queen arrayed in an old garden hat enveloped in black,

Wednesday after lunch go up in tram to 'Chimiey' Excelsior Regina hotel and get a good wetting waiting for Her Majesty, finally after taking tea and sun coming out, out comes the Queen with Princess Beatrice, **get a grand view of our sovereign. Tho not a beautiful face, a good one, very very fat lower part. Princess B looked nicer than her portraits.**

Thursday 1st April drive to the harbour and examine the yachts, see and the Britannia with HRH the Prince of Wales on the deck playing with his dear old dog. Disappears into cabin, and we wait an hour in vain for his re-appearance, begins to sile with rain,

,**Thursday 8th April** feel rather uncomfortable at leaving the sunny South, get to Marseilles about 7.15pm, get a good dinner and leave by 5 minutes to 8 train, get nice carriage only one old man, stop Avignon and Valence, window smashes soon after Valence, get Mother into another carriage at Lyons,

Friday 9th April Get to Paris 9am Calais 3.45,smooth crossing, . Dover 5.30, Victoria 7.30, drive to West Central Hotel,

..... leave London 4.15pm get to Thoresby 8, waggonette meets us Polly and Parsons, **get home about 9pm being away exactly 5 weeks minus a day and a half, splendid time of it, having a rather flat feeling now it's all over. Hope Mother and I shall get there again sometime soon.**

Palm Sunday Mass 8am, very cold but bright, Put the olives from the Heights of St Antoine on the Altar, Everything looks very wintry and backward.

Very bleak cold day, wish I was back in the sunny South. Attend services 10 5pm 8pm.

Suddenly gets quite warm, Attend service at 8am, 10am, 5pm and 8pm,

Turns cold again, attend services as above, organ tuner comes, **Parsons goes to Grimsby and orders me a bicycle for three months.**

Maundy Thursday Bright sun and cloud, Attend Mass somewhat dishabille. In evening Mr Bishop preaches and gets very amusingly nervous and does everything ritually he ought not to do.

Good Friday. Windy morning and rain, during the middle of the day, at Services at 9, 11, 3, 7. Mr Fagan gives excellent addresses at them all, except when he gives a reading.

Pouring with rain the whole day, can't get flowers or do much, In afternoon go up to the Church everything in a regular mess, however we manage to get everything very nice tho a trifle skimpy, grand full Paschal Moon.

Easter Day, Mass 8 and 9.30, Total number of communicants 30, 10 more than last year. Church looked very nice. Very crowded in evening.

..... Attend Matins and evensong. Polly Parsons and Maggie go in waggonette to Market Rasen steeplechase. Mr Coates comes in to tea. **Mr Ingoldby arrives suddenly at 7 rather excited about trustees etc etc. Have first bicycle ride of the season, see the great Mogul Yon End (Coates Sharpley, tenant?).**

..... **Mr Parks comes and pays for osiers total £28 12s** on the whole satisfactory.
Ride to Ravendale and back on machine.

Dull wet miserable day, wish I was anywhere but in my native land, spend most of it in the library, **Row about servants and household generally, most of the day. Sick of the very sound on the name, throat very bad –**

..... **pay Elijah Smith 6s for leading osiers,** **Go with Parsons on bicycle and of course come to smash. In evening Churchwardens meeting etc, Ettie and I at Fagan's, great joke.**

Glorious spring day, but very cold wind. **I go on bicycle to Binbrook, pay Harness woodman and examine the Church,** then ride on to Thoresway and surprised at the beauty and dignity of interior of church, Look into interesting little Croxby en route back,

..... Louie leaves home, Mother Ettie and Poll going with her to Grimsby in waggonette, Parsons and I follow on bicycles but miss Louie, too late at station. Look into parish church which looks very nude, ride on with Parsons to Cleethorpes, looks terribly dreary and back by Waltham getting back in about 11/4 hours, not bad.

..... Mass 8 and 11 High Mass, full lights and vestments, good congregations.

..... Parsons and I to Louth on bics. See Teddie at Mr Ingoldby/s offices and discuss various things both before and after lunch. Come back via Welton and see Dr Haydn vicar there, have afternoon tea and see the church, Ted returns to business at Alton. (*Hampshire?*)

..... Get new book on 'Dress of the Clergy'.

..... Go to Tom Wright's at North Thoresby for christening of new house, 'Ivy Dene', champagne and huge mid day meal lasting from 2 – 4.30, glad to get away. George Smythe more than usual cracked (*groom?*)

..... **In morning go to Rectory take papers relative to building of the Church and erecting of window to Mr Jackson also Roman chasuble, see Mrs Wray about surplices to be washed in future at 9d each.** In afternoon go with Parsons on bics up to X roads down to Ludborough where I examine beautiful but disgracefully kept church, then on to Covenham St Bartholomew pretty little well kept church, **Covenham St Mary worst church I ever saw, better to have been a ruin,**

..... Mr Rice the horticultural lecturer holds forth to Ettie and Holland in the morning, Parsons goes to a ball at Louth. Evensong sung at 8 with address for the saints Philip and James, the latter I am sure wrongly described as not S. James the Less which all the histories say he was.

Saturday 1st May

Mass at 8, I serve, rather late, white Roman chasuble I bought in the Campo del Fiore used for the first time for minor white festival, looked very nice. Scrub and wash tombstones, after tea go on bicycle to Laceby and see curious and interesting church, looked well kept.Parsons' birthday dinner, drink his health in champagne, he having returned from Louth, new croquet arrives.

Mass 8, rather late. Fine day but rather cloudy, busy with pansies and **slugs**.

Somewhat cooler. The "**Well Fund**" concert chief topic of converse. Go on bicycle to Hatcliff to see the Church, Early English arcade and Norman font. Rains, fly back. Concert. Mr Custance comes to dinner. Mr Wallace appears on his bicycle, Concert great success,

Beautiful day, chilly wind, Teddie Fagan comes for croquet, **Mrs Smith pays her rent, write to Great Mogul about doing up cottage, a regular row about the old cleaning. Mother very fussed about it which is very unnecessary.** Ride on bike with Parsons to Beelsby see Church, altar slab doing duty as step to porch, and Swallow with Norman and EE and interesting Norman piscena or stoop in chancel, get back about 7.15, very sleepy.

..... Fuss and row continues. Ettie goes to Louth alone, Polly to Hull. Parsons and I bike to Louth, then I go on to North Somercotes passing North Cockerington and Alvingham, see the two churches in one churchyard, one really Gilbertine monastic chapel. Then on North Somercotes, get there about 4.15, call and take tea leave 5.40, get back 8pm.

Cold wind bright and showery, see the account of the awful disaster at Paris at the Charity Bazaar on Tuesday, write to Meade who is in Paris about it. **Go with Mackerill to look at "the Grange" see if it needs any repairs, gate east end and pillar only needing seeing to. See Mr Sharpley who tells of the birth of his grandson Ellis.** Showers prevent Ettie and Polly from getting to Tom Wright and me to the **George**.

Chilly wind, sunny and cloudy. **Johnson begins the 'Lobby'**. Hear from Meade from Paris. I go to the George's, who show me Thoresby Church, really very interesting, good 13th C arcading and pins found in the wall at recent restoration. Don't much approve of Altar and chancel fittings etc., curious **poppy headed stalls**. Go on to Utterby and see Church, curious figure of priest in chasuble and cingle.

..... **In morning go over to Hatcliff and see Tom Haxby about putting cows in the field, 1/3 each a week. In afternoon sheeps appear which I promptly send away with a lecture. Back wheel tire of bicycle**

goes off with a report like a pistol. Miss James comes in afternoon and we have some croquet in spite of damp. See Elijah Smith about leading water etc etc.

Not present at Mass 8am, felt certainly ought to have been there.

Very chilly high north west wind. **Tremendous rows in the servants department, Mrs. Barcroft etc etc.** Walton's new flask very nice comes. We play croquet a good bit in the afternoon, bicycle gone to be mended, returns almost worse than ever, very trying. Johnson's doing "the Lobby"-

..... Johnson boy varnishes the garden benches and finishes the "Lobby".
.....

Still very chilly. I down very late. Arrange pictures in Lobby. Write to Sidney Cuthbert and Teddie and go to Louth on bicycle risking bursting it. See Mr Ingoldby, come back against wind. Look into Fotherby Church, quite uninteresting, then go on to Yarborough, curious west doorway with carved (or smashed) vine leaves round lovely little piscina in north aisle, curious altar slab? **Chest, screw to tower.** Fine exterior. South aisle gone if there ever had been one, early perpendicular work I presume. Stop at Covenham St Mary to mark the tracery of east window, late Decorated, very beautiful.

Not quite so cold, busy painting all morning, Parsons ditto, finish garden pots. Mother unwell. **Mason and Dickinson valuers on the farm with Sharpley and Coates, the flitters going and coming great excitement in the village, fuss etc.....**

Rather warmer, off early with Mother, Polly and Parsons to Louth to catch the express, Mother and I leaving by it via London to Winchester, get to Kings X soon after 1pm. Leave Waterloo 2.30 get to Winchester about 4pm, go to "the George", very nice but very expensive. After tea go to the Cathedral and examine it
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Next morning go to Station but miss the 9.30 to Alton, leave Winchester by 1.45 to Alton, see Ted, leave Alton for Bournemouth 4.30pm. (6 cows brought by Tom Haxby for Park Saturday 15th) Get to Bournemouth about 8.30 go to the Central Hotel,

In morning go to S. Stephen's Church, . Walk up to Ellenroyd, afternoon I attend RC Church and go back and fetch Mother from Clara's.

..... (in Bournemouth).....

In morning Mother goes up to Westbourne to see Mrs Tootal . I go to West station and see Cousins Clara, Matilda and Maud off to Winchester.In afternoon Mother and I go to Swanage in the "Lord Elgin" awful roll, strong wind and terrific sun, sit on Swanage pier. See the "Monarch" in on our return to Bournemouth, go to Winter Gardens in the evening.

Very warm day, leave about 2pm To Wells. Country simply brilliant green and yellow, buttercups golden in fields, get to Wells about 4.30, take tea and get rooms at "the Swan".

Next morning Mother and I go to Cathedral and examine it thoroughly and go over the Palace grounds, simply glorious in summer garb. go to Glastonbury, and see the abbey, Leave 4pm for Salisbury get there about 6.30, go to "White Hart" very nice, good price too. Go out after dinner and view the Cathedral, looking superb.

Next morning off with Mother to Stonehenge, visit Almesbury Church en route very curious and interesting, leaving Stonehenge about 12.15 get back about 1.30, lunch then off by train to Romsey **where Ted meets us and shews us his engines at work about 3 miles off.** Look into fine old minster, interesting relics, crucifixes, slabs, painting etc, get back to Salisbury about 7.10, dine and view Cathedral again looking simply exquisite and ethereal on the green sward.

Next morning, go to Cathedral attend Mattins, Leave Salisbury 12.30 get to Waterloo about 2.45 drive to Kings X **passing the Royal Procession going to open the Blackwall tunnel.** Leave Kings X 4.15 get to Thoresby 8pm, waggonette closed meets us, not very pleasant drive up –

Attend Mass, brilliant day, very chilly wind, write diary and read papers, examine gardens in afternoon. (Rogation Sunday)

Bright sun, cold wind, attend Mattins and evensong being Rogation tide.

Much warmer, up to Mass for Rogationtide, the long desried rain comes about 10.30, busy reading, settle with Ettie about the bedding out plants in the afternoon, **still no cook,**

Damp dull and showery, Letters from Ollard, Meade, Tyler Wilson etc etc, hear of Galte's engagement write to Meade Ollard Galte, **Ettie and Polly go to Louth in vain after a cook.** Mother and I prepare flowers and frontals in the Church preparatory to Ascension day. Examine my trees, lost six beeches I fear. Parsons again at Louth will go mad.

Ascension Day. Mother and Polly go to Hull. Parsons and I busy mowing the lawns between showers, takes a good time and all. Holland planting out the flowers, **Missa Cantata at 8am lights music and vestments, fair congregation, ordinary mattins, sung evensong and sermon by Gates vicar of St Michaels Louth.**

Fine warm day, go to Lincoln to vote for "Diocesan" schools as against "county" schools, great crowd of Parsons in train, meeting at 2pm in Masonic Hall, Lord Heneage, the Dean, the MP, the Bishop, Canon Wilde and others hold forth, Bishop gave a really charming address. Do gardening on my return,

..... **Examine new trees in new park.**

At Mass 8, no server. Storm breaks at 10pm in evening,

Magnificent day. Mother Ettie and Polly go in closed carriage to Thoresby. Busy gardening most of day, Parsons and I cut the lawn in the afternoon, give George the promised window plants. Mother comes home from Lincoln, Ettie and Polly gone on to Louie's near Doncaster.

Tuesday 1st June

Beautiful summer day. Gather the 1st rose of summer and give it to Mother. Finish the lawns. China comes from Hull, help Parsons with it. Play croquet in the afternoon, write to Meade and ask him to come next week for a few days. Warm glorious evening smelling of flowers and trees. **Scaled up the horse chestnut for Parsons benefit.**

Very stiff all over, result of ape like behaviour of previous day. Busy gardening in the morning, very magnificent fine day and warm to boot. Write to town for jubilee 1887 picture Read Don Quixote most of the afternoon, do a deal of watering, accident with the new **tar** at the back curious and interesting, **Parsons en route from Louth without a light on bicycle gets caught by two policemen.**

Dull cold day, misty and disagreeable. Arrange flowers and house vases. **C. Mason auctioneer comes in the morning to value Wold Newton and takes lunch.** New table arrives, great business owing to its stupendous weight. Go on bicycle to Yon End to examine the beauty of the trees. **Parsons' bete noire "The bobby" of previous night comes.**

Beautiful day, mow lawn – Wilson curate at New Clee, old S. John's man comes and spends day..... new picture Jubilee 1887 comes, very nice. Ettie and Polly return from Louie's near Doncaster, Turns out damp, **pursue cows.**

Beautiful day, Mow the lawn in tremendous heat and perspiration. In afternoon get roses and geraniums for altar vases, and arrange candles. **After tea ride on bicycle to Grimsby, get my hair cut** and see Mr. Janowski etc etc. **Leave 6.30, get back 7.15.** Parsons and Nainby boy very musical. Naineboy very quaint and early Victorian. (another cow brought by Tom Haxby for Park)

Whit Sunday. Mass 8 and High Mass 10am.

Dull cold but fine. In morning as photographers come I change the frontals in Church for effect. Photo's taken of Church insike and outside, Manor, old pony, Maggie on 'Niobe', Ettie's little pony 'fly'. Ettie and Polly go to see Mrs. Tasker, not very prepossessing. Garden after dinner, very cold, sleep on library floor and all of us retire early to roost –

Wet day raining on and off In evening after dinner go with Polly to Fagan's and discuss Jubilee festivities etc etc. Oh it is cold.

..... Mother Polly and Maggie to in waggonette to Louth. **Parsons on bicycle to attend summons for riding bicycle without a light, fine 2/6 with costs = 8/-.** I mow lawns of all descriptions and get very warm. Mr and Mrs Tom Wright (*cousin?*) appear in the afternoon directly after Ettie had gone out, I see them and give them tea and shew Church and garden. Pick first gooseberries of season. They get back from Louth about 6.15.

Maggie's birthday, beautiful summer day. Letter from Meade who wants to come for a few days. In afternoon Ettie Maggie and self go to Grimsby and take 1887 Jubilee picture to be framed Get Mag's present (a picture). Lovely drive there, sunny and summery. Get back about 5, have a rare good game of croquet and grand birthday dinner.

Hot warm morning. The Rector drives **George Robinson and self (the two churchwardens)** into Grimsby for the Archdeacon's visitation. at 11 with no music seven celebrants Grimsby case! Get back about 4pm. **Row about cows and hens etc etc.**

Magnificent summer day, makes one feel sad such days are so rare. Lecture to Holland in the morning, help Ettie with flowers up at the Church.

Trinity Sunday. Grand day, Mass 8am.

Another beautiful day, Parsons and I mow the lawns well, twice over. Meade comes by the 2.30 train,

Very warm, bath water excites me. Hang up pictures during lunch. **Polly and Mother go 'cook-hunting' to Laceby and succeed at last. Write letter to Canon Randolph and decide not to go to Ely next term.** Play

croquet, Miss Porter and Miss Ingoldby arrive in the afternoon on bicycles. Wear cope in drawing room, and discuss upon chances of twistinga propos of climbing trees.

..... The new photos come and I show them the Rector. Meade comes down about 11am. After lunch Ettie Meade and self go down to North Somercotes in Ettie's little cart, see the church garden and take tea and oh such delicious shrimps. Leave about 6.45 get back about 9pm. After dinner talk and jaw up to 1am, Meade fast severing the last anchors which hold him to Anglicanism. Argue and talks, Our Lady! What a jaw we had.

Feel very tired get up say adieu to Meade, and really feel quite flat and dull when he has gone, attend Mass, In the afternoon the Fagans, the Lowry's and the Marris's come for croquet, rather a slow do, glad when it is over. Guild of Corpus Christi service,

Terrible day, pouring with rain on and off, nothing worthy of note, Parsons comes back from Louth nearly frozen to death so cold is it for June, everyone rather grumpy.

Come down late, fine but cloudy, **With Maggie's help get up thistles in my newly planted park, after dinner Parsons arrives back having had a bad fall and cut the lower part of his face, had doctor sent for. gt fuss.**

Jubilee Commemoration special hymns, Epistle Gospel Collects etc

Hot and dull, Mother very unwell, erect flags in garden and village. Dr Armitage comes in afternoon to see Parsons, talk of the great event of tomorrow,

"God save the Queen". The Great Diamond Jubilee day, Bank Holiday by proclamation turns out brilliant, Grand procession in town 11.15, wish I was there. Do nothing much in morning, prepare the barn afternoon. Children fed on Rectory lawn, grown folk in the barn at six, sing God save the Queen and drink her Majesty's health. Then adjourn to the valley where sports are held with prizes, races, tug of war etc. Come back about 10pm, House illuminated ... Parsons treatment looks very pretty and effective. Go up Hawerby Hill and catch glimpses of far off beacon lights, fire works, Caistor Louth and Grimsby way, and even Lincoln direction, so ends one of the most eventful days of the 19th century, (mother very unwell the whole day.)

Beautiful day, perfectly magnificent and oh so hot, get roses and send them off to Miss Wyatt our acquaintance of Cannes in the spring. After lunch go with Polly to Grimsby and get papers full of splendid Jubilee descriptions of the procession etc etc which seems to have been grand and gone off without a hitch, for which let us be thankful. Parsons lights his tricks, feel full of Jubilee accounts, flags still flying, God save the Queen.

Mother's cough very bad, **go off 10.30am on my bicycle to Brattleby via Market Rasen Faldingworth, Cold Hanworth and Hackthorn, arrive about 1.30, three hours.** Arthur at home feel rather overdone, Examine the fine new organ, Sam's memorial from his family, **Leave 5pm just before the Bishop's arrival, got back about 8.30, wind rather bad top of Walesby Hill. Don't feel so done up as I expected, the longest bike ride, over 50 miles that I have ever taken. (!)**

Bright day but not overwarm. Get roses and send them off to Mrs Meade, Read and fumble about in garden most of the day. **Holland away for a day's holiday, - hope rest for 24 hours will resuscitate him.** Parsons at Louth, Mother's cold still bad. Attend evensong.

Attend matins, read papers. In afternoon ride on bicycle to Grainthorpe, , go into the Church, interior very sad and disappointing, Nave almost a ruin. Then on to Marshchapel, very fine and sumptuous, most unusual fine old oak screens..... Beautiful proportioned perpendicular ch. Look into North Cotes EE

..... Walk with Rector quarter to four.

..... Dickenson comes in the morning to value 'Yon End'. Fagans begin to cut their hay. Take down all the Jubilee flags in village and garden.

Beautiful day but boiling hot, rains during Mass and Matins at which I am present. Mother's cold a good deal better all round. Talk and partly decide to go to Switzerland soon. The front door being painted and skirtings horribly. Sung Vespers and sermon 8pm. Magnificent sunset and warm boiling night, Ettie takes the air in garden in nightshirt.

Mother very unwell in the morning. Ettie and Maggie off early to Doncaster to see The Show and stay with Louie, the new cook arrives. Mother better later in the day, tea in the garden. I get gooseberries at Yon End garden after dinner. cat has a severe fall from Ettie's window onto flower bed, none the worse.

Thursday 1st July.

..... Papers come about Switzerland, examine them and Baedeker. Send roses which are unusually fine off to Annie Hargrave. In afternoon walk with Polly and Mother to top of hill.

..... Rector getting very excited about the hay, George and Holland helping.

Much cooler. Go to Louth on machine about 11.30 to see Mr Ingoldby, who wants us to put off Swiss trip till Thursday – return back about 2.30. Basil Morcom of course here, coming a usual fixture, "L'enfant tres terrible". Get good basket of strawberries.

Dull day. Sung Eucharist 10am. I serve. Mother better, at church. **Full ch, fly out to reprimand boys in surplice and hood.**

..... Busy writing letters to Ollard, Meade , Coates paying tithes etc in the morning. Mow the lawn, go to tea at the Rectory, play croquet,

Mr Coates (*tenant South Farm?*) comes to settle up affairs about 10, only just finished dressing.

Cold wind. Go to Louth on the bicycle, see Mr Ingoldby and sign agreement, return and get back about 3pm. Attend evensong and hear unfortunate news relative to the groom. After dinner meeting to elect committee fo Technical Education. Go to Rector to ask his advice on above mentioned misfortune. Pack up things preparatory to tomorrow.

Fine morning, after somewhat gloomy departures and farewells, leave from Thoresby, slow train (*via Louth Lincoln where see Teddie, London, to Dover, leave 11pm boat, away with Maggie and Ettie in Switzerland, return afternoon of Saturday 24th July.*)

Sunday 25th July.

Beautiful day but thundery, Matins 10am, Rector and I hang up new crucifix in the Church. Mrs Webb, Cousin Clara staying with us, Mr and Mrs Walwyn Iles for the day, also Louie and her husband. Mrs Webb most awfully nice, Clara looking very well.

Thundery showery day, Miss Whitaker and the Iles come over for the day, show them the garden which looks very nice and the Sacristy at the church, as also Mrs Webb.

Attend Matins, Mrs Webb and maid depart for Durham, really feel very sorry, Mrs W such an unusually charming person..... In afternoon the flower show at Binbrook takes place, walk over with Ted, Cousin C, Ettie and Maggie drive. Mother in one of her moods, alas! Walk back alone, rather uncomfortable, being no rain, everything getting desperately dry.

..... Musical evening, fuss about George, feel very uncomfortable and don't know what to do.

Very warm indeed and boiling sun, and oh so dry. George epoch decided, settle up Jubilee expenses. See Mrs Ray and pay her, talk with Mrs Fenwick and Mrs G. Robinson, the Rector goes away for a holiday. Waltham Flower Show, appears to have been rather awful.

Terrifically hot, Mother and Polly go with Cousin Clara to the station in the waggonette and see her off en route to Leeds..... In afternoon play croquet and tennis with Teddie and Maggie, seems quite dull now all vistorers have gone, though Mother is greatly relieved.

..... Read papers and mow lawns in the morning though the latter is so hard and dry they hardly need it. Ted intends to depart in the afternoon but does not. Play croquet and get fearfully beaten, scarcely hit a ball or go through a hoop at all.

Sunday 1st August

Magnificent day, no service from 8 to 6.30 when Merriken comes over for it.

Another marvellously brilliant day, sky and air transparent, no clouds whatsoever. Letter from Tyler which I answer. Ettie, Polly and Maggie go to Louth Sports and don't come back until late. Ted leaves early for Alton after his weeks holiday. Fawcetts start church.

Another glorious bright cloudless day, letter from Ollard which I answer, and write to Ford and invite him down now. In afternoon Beverly comes, late gardener, why and from when I know not? After tea play croquet tremendously, four rounds, Maggie Ettie Parsons and self, all win except Maggie. Feel on the whole it has been a lazy worthless day, but very lovely.

Another perfect day, letter from Wigan which I answer at length, talk about intended tennis 'do'.

.....read papers etc, account of the Bishops at Glastonbury and Browne's appointment to the revived Bishopric of Bristol. Ettie, Polly and Parsons go to the Haxby's 'do', I get ready to go but don't owing being late.

Beautiful rain during the night, lovely fresh clear air in morning. Flowers and everything looking much better for it. Letter and tracts etc from Tyler, thinks I am a certain vert (*sic, convert to RC?*) (not quite so quickly, my boy). Mrs Sharpley with son and daughter call afternoon.

..... Read paper, Ch. Times and feel rather disgusted thereat. Bell goes for Mattins, and shows Rector has returned. Louie and Lewis come for lunch. Mother drives out with Louie to Binbrook, (takes my boots). Polly drives Louie and Lewis back having been to call on Mrs A Burkinshaw (who was very indignant thereat).

Wet day, pours with rain on and off the whole day, first real good rain for a month.

Beautiful fresh day In afternoon Ettie and Maggie go to Grimsby looking like Mrs Twiggy Haxby. Parsons and I go on bicycle round by Waltham to Bradley where we examine the church, Then past Little Coates to Great Coates, examine fine Church with brasses. Rather like a comfortable Congregational Chapel inside. Altar however not bad.. Then on to Healing,

..... In afternoon, go alone (Ettie got a spurious headache) to Louth to the Ingoldby's 'do', awfully slow, knew hardly anyone. Maggie and Parsons go to Ravendale, the Sowerby's 'do'. Beautiful night and ride back from Louth.

Another fine day, busy gardening in morning, planting asters in place of defunct stocks, rather risky. Row at lunch about our intended garden party, indeed altogether in doing nothing. So it will have to be given up, until we (Mother and I) go away, hopeless!

Windy morning with heavy clouds, NW. **Leave for Lincoln on bicycle and miss Parsons, go via Lambcroft, Kelstern, Ludford and Girsby, passing Hainton to Wragby 1.30pm, leave Wragby 2pm get to Lincoln 11 miles on at 3.30 pm wind very bad against me. Get tea, and look into Cathedral where Evensong just beginning. Leave Lincoln about 4.15 get home same way at 7.15 after two stops for refreshments.**

..... Attend Matins feel very exhausted all the day and do nothing but read, quite chilly and autumnal in the evening, alas the summer won't be with us so much longer, feel very depressed.

Still very tired from Lincoln exploit, do a little lawn mowing, Parsons Holland and I put up barbed wire end of park. Maggie goes out on her newly hired bicycle, Mother has one of her moods coming on I fancy, alas!
.....

.....
Tremendous row at the breakfast table. Parsons drives me to Louth, catch fast train to Spalding, see the parish church, then on to Ely, take lunch at 'the Lamb', **then go on to the Theological College, see Canon Randolph very nice, go to Evensong at the Cathedral with Joseph, walk about the town with him. Supper at the College, talk with Randolph, compline.**

Windy morning, up 6.30, Mass 7.10am, breakfast with Randolph then to Cathedral for Mattins 8.30am, leaving Ely with Joseph at 10.26, get to Lincoln about 12.30, lunch at White Hart, see Roman Arch, Cathedral,
Get to Thoresby via Louth, Mr Hill at home, rather slow dinner,

..... Parsons drives Mr Hill to Louth, Show Joseph church, vestments, and old house, etc etc. In afternoon Dr Hayden from Welton comes, **also Tom Haxby about the cows which latter item vexes me considerably.** Tea and croquet at the Rectory, present at evensong. Thunderstorm after dinner, Mother and Parsons play piano, don't get to bed till very late. Letters to be answered to Agar and Meade who is now for certain a Roman Catholic as is his eldest sister.

Thundery morning with terrific showers, **Maggie drove Ollard to Binbrook between showers. (where did he come from?)** In afternoon the Clarks with the Marshalls and Reagalby boy, the Fagans with son and friend and Wilson from New Clee come for tennis and croquet, also Ingoldby, on the whole very slow. Mr Wilson stays dinner and is very funny and amusing.

Rainy morning, Ollard off to Leeds to see Wolde, leaves by the 10.30 train via Grimsby, feel very exhausted after being up so late talking night after night,

..... after reading the Ch Times etc etc go with Maggie to Yon End and get apples from gooseberry garden, go off on bicycle about 12.15 to New Clee, About 1.45pm, meet Mr White with Wilson, after lunch he takes me round his parish. Take tea with him and talk about various things. Leave about 6.45 wet and muddy get home about 8pm.

Mass 8am present, Parkinson boys come in the evening.

Fine cool day, good for harvesting, letters from Joseph to Mother and self (*when did he go?*), mow the lawns. In afternoon Mother goes to see how Mrs Nainby is and calls on the Armitages. Play croquet and go with Maggie and Parsons on bicycle to the X-roads and back just before dinner.

..... go on bicycle to Yon End to see the foreman.

..... Mother and Ettie go to Hull, I to Louth to see Mrs Sharpley, **go to Hall's about salvers etc, hear of sad burning fatality, two Irishmen burnt to death at Stovin's farm near the Hall, (presumably Binbrook Hall Farm where Stovin was tenant farmer, near Scallows?)**

Write to Alice Wright and mum about Lincolnshire wiles, Look for mushrooms and find a few,.....

..... Polly Maggie and Parsons go to Louth to see a circus, Mother Ettie and I alone for lunch and tea. After the latter I go off on bicycle to Grimsby to get my hair cut, grand harvest evening.

..... Mow the lawns, all of them in the course of the day, Maggie and I ride bicycles round by Fulstow and Waltham, caught in shower. Beginning to lead the corn – **In evening new bookcase arrives which keeps me busy up to a late hour.**

..... hear of poor Mrs Joe Dobbs' terrible troubles.

..... letter from Alice Wright, a propos of ancestors, ferret about amongst them during morning, write to Thos. Cook and son, go for short bicycle ride round by Clickham.

Another brilliant day with awful thunder showers, Maggie fetches Mrs Cook and party from Thoresby, Connie Jackson comes in the evening.

Wednesday 1st September

..... **Go to see the sheep killed with lightning,** getting wilder and windier towards midday, the Miss George's however turn up for garden party and tea in library, music in evening. Feel rather uncomfortable a propos of tomorrow, got my ticket go Cologne via Harwich, rather a long sea voyage for such gales

..... Try and get mushrooms, raining furious cats and dogs, poor corn, however glass goes up. Poor Mrs Marshall in the village very unwell.

Departs via rail to Harwich, travels overnight to Rotterdam, by train through Brussels to Koln, Aix La Chapelle etc returns Wednesday 8th September.

Thursday 9th September

Poor old Mrs Marshall has passed away. Busy most of the morning, writing to Alice Wright and John Hooke of Guildford. **walk up in fields to see how they are getting on with the leading in from far West Field.** Parsons went to Louth, Lincolnshire Regiment there, great excitement.

..... Mrs Marshall buried at 2pm. In afternoon, as the maids go out blackberrying, don't go out till latish with Mother to see how they are getting on with the harvest, and get mushrooms.

Lovely bright September day. **The Rector comes soon after breakfast bringing the not unexpected news that Riggall has diphtheria and must be moved to empty house. Of course very sorry and troubled to hear so, especially as with a little proper forethought he never ought to have been sent back here.** Go on bike after lunch to Louth and come back by 'low road', go mushrooming with mother,

..... Mass 8am, Mattins and good sermon 10. Rector goes over to Dr Armitage, huge fuzz ball (*puff-ball?*) in orchard.

..... Write letters to Joseph and Arthur Wright. **Boy better in village.** Mrs., Rosy, Reggie Sharpley come over for croquet and tennis and stay until nearly seven. Connie departs tomorrow, very sorry. Harvest nearly in.

..... Connie leaves for Warwick in the morning. **Bacon comes about the railings and greenhouse, etc etc, new one to be 17 by 10feet perhaps. Harvest operations delayed this side owing to some eccentricity of Mr. Sharpley's. Play croquet and go brambling with Ettie, remove and conceal part of harness belonging to predators who cannot themselves be seen.**

..... **In afternoon play croquet, two small persons come to enquire about the harness concealed, and give the name as Aiscough** – Ettie and Maggie go to Hawerby to call on Morcom's, Mother Polly and self go round Stock Furlong, **Rains in evening, first time for nearly ten days. Harvest in 'Yon End', and would be this end if it wasn't for some foolish fad of the cracked farmer**
–

Fine bright day, Parsons and I busy mowing and putting out croquet etc etc, Mrs Porter, Edith and Violet Mason (on bicycle) come over for the day, Maggie meeting the former at the station. Also Arthur Wright arriving on his bicycle about 1pm. Show them Church after lunch, vestments etc,

Bright and cloudy but fine in spite of glass going down, **go to Louth, also Ettie and Polly in cart, see Dr Fawcett, also Mr Parkinson who says I shall probably be a JP shortly.** Come back via Lincoln road to Borough on Bain (sic) and Girsby, Ludford and Binbrook, getting back when it is getting dark, Mother in one of her bad moods –

Wet morning clears up about 11am, I roll lawn preparatory for croquet, in afternoon play various sets with singles Ettie, Parsons and Maggie. Lose doubles twice with Maggie. Parsons goes to Louth and returns at some extraordinary hour, fire in library very chilly damp which hurt my lungs.

.....

Bright morning, roll lawn, photos and papers from distant relative at Guildford, very amusing, busy answering them, Go down on bicycle and ride up with Gracie Wright, music etc in evening, Grace does not seem so bright as three years ago.

.....show Grace garden church etc.....

..... show Gracie Wright vestments and treasures of church in the morning, also my various books etc etc, In afternoon Gracie, Ettie and Polly go to Stock Furlong to get blackberries and don't get very many – Maggie and I get a few mushrooms. Play croquet after tea with Polly and I beating the others in croquet doubles, go on till dark, music in the evening until a late hour, then read Dickens in the drawing room. **Continues very windy and stormy with no rain, all the corn got safely in this end.**

Very windy and bright and fine cloudy. (!?) Go on bicycle to Conisholme, wind at my back, see Mr Lovely the Rector who took me over his church, curious early 13C chancel Ride on to Saltfleetby station and so to Louth by train, and back from Louth riding.

Next morning Ettie and Maggie busy decorating the church. **Get letter from Randolph (Canon at Ely College) which causes me great irritation.** Grace leaves much to all our relief, accompany her on bicycle to station, wind awful on return. Get grapes, 3lb 10 for church 6/6d Ravendale.

Beautiful day, write to Randolph, and Bacon a propos of greenhouse etc etc. In afternoon mow lawns for probably the last time this summer, and play croquet.

Harvest Festival. Mass 8, High at 10, Mr Stanford of Elkington preaching.

Magnificent day, clear blue sky, no wind. Parsons and I go on bicycle, leaving 12.30 getting to Thornton Abbey about 2.20 via Laceby, Keelby, Habro station, Killingholme. Returning 3pm by Thornton Curtis, Wooton Croxton Melton Ross where we called on Wallace's and saw church. Leave Melton Ross just before 5pm, via Limber Swallow Beesby Hatcliffe getting home about **20 minutes to 7, lighting up time.** Melton Ross church beautifully decorated but not architecturally a touch on Wold Newton in my idea.

.....

Michaelmas day, Up to Mass, pouring with rain. Read "Christian" and finish it during the day, wonderful book. **Mackeril and Bacon come to discuss new greenhouse.** Write letters to Hooke, Alice, Sharpley etc. In afternoon play croquet with Polly and get beaten twice in doubles, siling with rain. Service 7.30, Mr Cummins from Grainsby gave an able address on angels.

Beautiful day tho extremely damp, grass and lawns like a swamp in spite of all however croquet is all the go, up to a late hour, indeed it is becoming a craze. Rector comes in morning with Harvest Festival offertory £4-10-7d to be used for Ch yd fence. The Rector and Mrs Fagan come also to tea in the afternoon, organ for Church discussed.

Friday 1st October. Dull damp day fearfully damp morning. Make out and send for bulbs from Dixons. In spite of wet, croquet again continues, Polly beating me and I her, Maggie beating Polly and I Maggie – fumble in garden. Maid gets quantity of blackberries,

..... In afternoon play croquet, Polly beats me badly. Go on bicycle to Grimsby with Parsons to get my hair cut, he takes violin, bulbs arrive from Dixons **hill, three** more weeks only to Ely, Horror!

..... Mother Maggie and Parsons go to Lincoln shopping for the day, Ettie and I go to ECU meeting at Elkington in schoolroom, a great joke, lots of people, put up pony at Rectory, Mr Lowry calls, Polly alone in. Maids blackberrying, lovely moon.

Very chilly, write to Ollard, also Mother to Mrs Porter about organ. tremendous frost in evening, cuts down exposed dahlias, Galte's wedding day, poor feller, poor feller.

..... Mother and Polly go to Hull, I start for Lincoln via Market Rasen but give it up.
..... In afternoon plant bulbs in pots. order silver flask for Galte's wedding present, bicycle punctured at last, Parsons tries in vain to repair it. Sheep arrived in field, 21 of them.

Turns out beautiful autumn day, leave 10 mins to 10am on bicycle to Market Rasen, just catch Lincoln train after exhausting ride. Get dinner coat and other clothes, looking into Cathedral and note the lowness of the vault after Koln, examine wills at Probate office, Leave 3.40 and ride back on bicycle from Market Rasen easier than coming get back 6pm,

..... put in bulbs in afternoon, and weed out new trees. **Bricklayers busy with new greenhouse, looks very small.**

A fortnight to Ely, horror of horrors, how the time flies. Read papers in morning, bricklayers busy with greenhouse. In afternoon Teddie comes, play croquet with Maggie and am beaten but beat Polly. After dinner sleep on the floor of the library which is piggish. Hang pictures etc etc in the spare room -

.....
Ely gets so terribly on my brain that I can stand it no longer and so I write and say to Randolph I must give it up. Mr Porter and organ man from Forster and Andrew spend morning in Church discussing the whereabouts of new organ – general topic throughout day. Brick part of new house nearly done. Feel great relief a propos of Ely, what will Randolph think?

..... **Ted's shooting party, fearful fuss and commotion the whole day**, added to which Edith Porter and Miss Ingoldby come for lunch etc, go to Yon End and down the Valley, play croquet in afternoon. In evening Tom Wright, Tom Haxby, Woodie, Teddie, Parsons and Ettie take dinner, toothache very bad, **nearly 30 head of game shot, not bad.**

..... Busy writing letters to Alice and Maud on family affairs, Ted leaves in afternoon, I go on bicycle after the cart to Louth and see him off at the station, see Mr Ingoldby who makes me very uncomfortable, take tea with Mrs Porter, Parsons goes to Binbrook in evening to sing to Woodie's men, appears to have had a devil of a time, as the **passat** said. Greenhouse simply crammed owing to keen frost, all dahlias cut down.

Fearful wet damp day, was going to Lincoln but had to put it off, write to Randolph and Phillip Wright,
..... Tooth bad, will have to get it out.

..... Parsons and I drive to Market Rasen en route to Lincoln. **I call at the Old Palace 12am and see Canon Randolph who was very nice and jolly, decide to go towards the end of the term.** Lunch at White Hart, Go to both tailors, and sit in Cathedral, tooth bad the whole day,

.....
Very warm beautiful day. Mass 10am. Busy in garden in afternoon. **Thanksgiving for cessation of diphtheria in Church, - very good sermon.**

Up to Mass, tooth bothering me so much so that as Ettie is going to Grimsby about hers, go also have double back top right one removed, also old stump of the front. Come back getting lifts first from Twozzy Haxby, also Mr Wm Nainby,

..... Poor Tom Bradley dies from consumption,

Another gorgeous autumn day, seem quite boiling, plant out tulips in morning in front bed opposite front door, play croquet during the day, Busy cutting and trimming trees in front of library, **Mother and Ettie view the Grange. Foreman's wife having made all the interior most clean and nice, puzzle where the inmates wash as no basin of any description is visible. Greenhouse being painted and progressing well,** trim snowball trees, read "Picwick" (*Papers*) aloud to an inattentive ungrasping the facts audience –

.....
Much colder east wind, off early to Grimsby by 10.20 train from Thoresby, go to Town Hall and qualify for JP together with Jack Sutcliffe and others. Stay and hear cases with Philip Wright, get back soon after 3, go off on bicycle to Barnoldby and see Mr Nainby on business, also Mr MacSwinney en route home, greenhouse begun to be glazed.

Cold morning, east wind go off in dog cart with George to Louth, forgetting my money at the last moment. Leave by 9.40, Travel from Bletchley to Oxford with Professor Stanton, Canon of Ely to whom I was afterwards introduced. Ollard meets me at the station, dine in Hall with him, call on Playfair in evening.

Attend College service 9.15, Pullen preaches. At St Barnabas 11, Noel preaches, University Church in afternoon and St Barnabas in evening. Lunch with Hutton, Ollard and Prof Stainton, walk up to New Cowley Church and take tea with Playfair who shews me sisterhood chapel.

Breakfast with Ollard and go with him to see Hutton in library. (*visits friends and churches,*)

..... Ollard has friend from Trinity to breakfast, not interesting. Leave by the 10.55 train to Paddington and drive to Inns of Court hotel get room, (*visits friends Lawson and Tyler*). Walk to Lyceum and see 'Hamlet' most grand and impressive especially Forbes Robertson and Mrs Patrick Campbell simply superb.

..... (*visiting churches,*), Galte's lunch at Restaurant, (*more churches,*) walk past Mansion House and see letter from Mayor announcing sad and sudden death of the beloved Duchess of Teck, Leave by 4.15 train from Kings X, George meets Parsons and I, so home.

Next morning feel of course flat, alas not at mass nor indeed at any service, write a heap of letters, - examine new greenhouse, **Gathered splendid bunch of sweet peas and mignonette.**

Another exquisite autumn day, sun quite hot sit in garden and play croquet, greenhouse nearly done. Trim trees, still have no fires in morning, light up in evening. Got a cancer in my nasal organ....

..... trimming trees in shrubbery,

Fearful fog the whole day. Up to Mass tho late, have allegory in morning, splendid session in evening festival for All saints,

Monday 1st November All Saints Day. Up for Mass, **nineteen present.** Attend sung mattins, all candles lit, - read hard and finish Pickwick Papers, great relief. Flowers been put in new greenhouse, turned very cold, put in the rest of tulips near yew hedge. Attend sung vespers, fire in library, all sit there in evening, read Threshold of Sanctuary, discuss conundrum 'That man's father is my father's own son'.

Dull chill morning. Mother better. After **hurried breakfast walk down to Thoresby and take train to Grimsby. Attend Petty Sessions with Mr Parkinson Haigh Maunsel Richardson Pelham Cordeaux** **present very amusing.** Polly and Maggie meet me at Thoresby. Take in geraniums in pots month later than last year.

..... Busy most of morning filling three boxes with bulbs in place of defunct summer flowers dining room one Two reds two whites one blue hyacinth. **Write to Mrs Porter, decide on behalf of Mother to have the organ for £130, practically the same as Brattleby one.** Parsons goes to Louth to attend Louth Cinderella ball, regular failure.

Busy day amongst trees, cut and endanger my life on the old ash tree in kitchen garden, Maggie helping. In afternoon play croquet with Polly and cut trees in field with Maggie and pull them away with 'Chloe's' aid.

Dull and cold. Maggie and I drive to Louth and spend a happy day there, order bushes, get my hair cut etc. **In evening being 5th November Parsons gives a grand torchlight procession, Nainby boy coming over with his brass band for the purpose, several village folk got up as 'Gings' for the occasion, quite a display.** Having been fine for a month begins to drizzle –

..... Dr Fawcett comes in morning to see Mother and prescribes various things. Very busy in afternoon planting out ash trees and clearing the hedge and trees planted last year from rubbish, Polly in one of her restless very uncomfortable moods,

High Mass 10am. Mrs Dobbs comes in afternoon, also Janie Iles, Captain Marks in evening, Church examined.

Dull, ends in pouring rain. Help Holland in making new rose bed in afternoon. Maggie fetches Edith Porter from Louth in the tremendous downpour. Music in the evening, Edith P plays on violin, banjo and mandoline, get to bed very late.

..... **Busy clearing out trees and hedge of weeds, planting new ash trees.** Concert in evening great success, Mother plays accompaniments to Edith's violin etc, Rector and Parsons and Ettie's song great success, also Miss George's recitation 'King Robert of Sicily'. Do skirt dance for Edith's benefit –

..... Ettie and I making out a new list of roses which we send to Dixon's, new rose bed finished and looks very nice with background of laurels. Begin to read 'John Inglesant' in the evening.

..... Very busy planting trees, **pink horsechestnuts in the park**, 3 birches and six elms and one sycamore in the field.

..... Janie Iles comes to lunch en route from Thorganby to Thoresby, plant out **about thirty ash trees in the northern spinney**. Mrs Charles Smith pays her rent,

..... **In afternoon take up and plant rose from house to the south side of the church.**

.....

..... Planted ash trees about 30 up in new part, write to Alice Wright in answer to organ papers, rose trees not arrived, read Nicholas Nickleby and Sorrows of Satan,

Fearfully cold, Maggie drives me to station, go **to Grimsby for Petty Sessions, only 3 others present, Robert Brooks chairman, not very exciting.** Parsons performs at Thorganby concert,

Very warm, hot air, such a change. Parsons, Ettie, Maggie, Polly go to Louth to the Chrysanthemum show, **I busy planting ash trees up in new part and clearing hedge,**

Finish weeding out the hedge, a beastly business and after lunch plant out lot of ash trees.
.....

Coolish, after letters come in **drive alone to Louth getting there at 12 and see Mr Ingoldby about proposed sale of Wold Newton**, do few other things returning at 1 getting back soon after 2, **put on digging boots etc etc finish planting all the ash trees up in new department.**

Cat catastrophe in morning chief event and excitement of day, the poor animal has and will have a devil of a time of it for a season. **Finish 'Sorrows of Satan' in greenhouse, very disgusted with the book which I think is the worst I ever read, the most indecent, blasphemous etc etc.**

Hear Sharpley vagaries about pond and cattle, very irritated.

..... Holland sweeping up leaves around rockery and little lawn, rose trees come, busy planting up flowers in church yard. fearful accounts of terrific fire in London, 2 millions worth of damage done .

..... letters from Ettie, Ted and Sharpley in answer to Sunday's letter, busy helping Holland to put in rose trees the whole day, finish the new rose bed and transplant currant bushes with Maggie's help to the orchard. decide about Xmas cards nearly sending me crazed –

..... Write to Tom Haxby acknowledging cheque for beasts,

Pay Ted's £8/15 interest. **Lord Yarbro and others go through town (!) in morning en route to Lambcroft X-rds for Southwold meet, clears up after lunch, Maggie and I walk round Skallows (sic) and FoxCover etc,**

Awfully cold morning, plant currant and gooseberries and risk asthma for which of course I suffer in the evening.

..... Go up to Church and put on violet altar cloth etc, in afternoon practice on organ and take the air with Maggie,

Manure rose trees in front of old greenhouse. Holland unwell with bad cold. I play organ both evening and morning, not bad.

The hurricane which raged through the night gradually subsided during the day, no damage done except the meat safe blown away bodily. **Examine stable drains, do potting.** In afternoon manure rose trees heavily.

Mass 8, dedication of new frontal, **George drives me to Thoresby en route to Grimsby for the 'Petty Sessions', Mr Quirk in the chair, stealing 6d chief excitement. Pours with rain, walk back from Thoresby in the downpour and don't keep dry.**

Wednesday 1st December Attend Matins, letter from Canon Randolph which I answer deciding to go to Ely on Saturday, **rather a move** that must be made sooner or later. Mother in one of her nervous moods, appears very uncomfortable, **Bacon putting up the fencing in new park round trees.**

Very cold, Bacon and his contingent finish the wooden palings round the trees in new part of park. Do a deal of manuring to the rose trees, better done by self than anyone else. Parsons and I busy removing the old hedge by moonlight,

Lovely day with sun. Very busy with Parsons (before he went to Louth) and Maggie clearing away the hedge, get quite exhausted by lunch, continue after and finish to gate. Pay Elijah for men leading bricks sand and wood etc etc. prepare for Ely.

Up 8am, miserable going-to-school morning, snowing the first snow of the season. Heavy breakfast, George drives me to station rather slippery. *Travels Louth Boston Spilsby Ely*, get to Ely and college about 2pm, see Randolph, and take dinner, no hard boiled beef and vegetable, **suit** (*suet?*) and rasen pudding, **very eating housefird.** Sit alone in cold room till 4pm, unpack clothes. Attend even song in Cathedral 4, and tea 4.45, meet Keppel, attend 2nd evensong 6.40 in college chapel, supper 7pm. Compline sung in surplices 10pm after which speechless we retire to bed.

Mass Cathedral 8.15am, High Altar, Bp Ely in cope celebrated and gave me the elements. Mattins Chapel 10.15 Mass St. Peter's sung. Take the air from 12.15 to 1, dinner 1.15 beef plum pudding and cheese, read in the **Princeps** room till 3, walk with Keppel and **Cottam** 3 – 4. Sung litany and anthem in Cathedral 4pm, Dies ira sung, sit in choir. Go to tea at the Palace, introduced to the Bishop and Lady Aylwin Compton, **talk and bore in** Bishop who was very nice, Evensong and sermon by Randolph in **Saint church** (Lady Chapel), supper at Principle's and sung Compline in surplices 10. Feel awfully overdone and impious.

Called by that awful school bell 6.15, get up about 6.30, too late for Prime at 7, but present at Mass 7.10, breakfast 7.50, awful cold drizzly morning, Cathedral mattins in S. Catherine's Chapel 8.30, Lecture by Randolph 10 – 11, read as supposed to from 11 – 12, lecture by the Vice-Principal 12 – 1, sext in Chapel 1pm, dinner 1.30, post letter to Mother afterwards, view the bell-ringing which is awful, take the air with **Cotter**, Cathedral Evensong 4, tea (scrambled) 4.45, Choir practise 5 – 6, read 6-7, dinner at 7, read 8 -10, Compline 10. A most disagreeable day, one of the most horrid I recollect.

Clear frosty morning, festival in commemoration of the Founder Bishop, Woodford of Ely, Breakfast 8.30, Lawson up for the occasion, Mattins 10 in Chapel. Take the air with Cotter, 'Missa Cantata' 11.30 with sermon takes hour and a half very nearly, sing introit kyrie gradual sequence agnus etc for repose of founder's soul. Dinner (awful experience) 1.30pm, take the air with Keppel, Evensong 4.30, read 5.30 – 7,

..... Retreat going on first day everything very select, called 6.15 up to Mass 7, Feast of the Conception of Our Lady, prime 7.45, first time I have ever been present at it. Cathedral mattins 8.30, letter from Mother and other enclosures, lecture from 12 – 1, attend sext, Time of meals different owing to Retreat. Walk with Keppel to Thetford, he tells me all about himself and his family, Miss Evensong by accident, supper 7.30, read 8.30 to 10, Compline finishing up with Dies Irae, read novel till nearly 12, want to finish it, grand full moon.

Icy old and windy, up by moonlight, Mass 7, prime 7.45, Matins in choir 8.30, lectures in doctrine and prayerbook. Spend afternoon in Cathedral going up West Tower and round choir, very enjoyably. Evensong in Cathedral, study 5.10 – 7 which chiefly devoted to Cathedral guide, **evensong** in chapel 7, supper 7.30, read 8.30 -10, Compline at which I feel hopelessly sick of all thoughts of a future religious life, utterly sickened of it, one is treated in so absurdly a juvenile way. I must chuck the whole thing I **fancy**.

Retreat for the ordained comes to an end. Get up in thoroughly cross and irritated state and attend Mass 7, prime 7.45, Mattins 8.30, letter from Ettie, lectures as usual, walk with Keppel 9.30 – 10, spend afternoon in Cathedral pouring with rain. Randolph gives an address in Chapel 5.10 nearly an hour's do. Reprimanded for noise. After supper, lecture on elocution, awful rot. No, I could never stand a time of this, I am sure.

..... Elocution lecture, reading and criticism from 10 – 10.45, read and talk more or less the rest of the morning. Letter from Mother and JP business which I answer. After dinner go with Cotter to Cambridge, look into RC Cathedral, Kings Chapel, S. Sepulchre, and take tea at the Union, return 5.42, Evensong in Chapel, dine with the Princeps, Randolph very nice, talk about my indecision as regards Holy orders. It truly is a puzzle. Compline in surplices etc etc etc

..... Mass 8.15, Cathedral, Mattins and Mass 11am, long function 2 hours, Attend Evensong in Cathedral, study the architecture.

..... Up to Prime 7am, very dark morning, gas lit even for breakfast. Old Testament paper in morning, after dinner, (which owing to my non pushing was by no means satisfying), go out with Cotter get caught in misty shower of rain, take tea in town, attend evensong fumble about with misereres, , lecture 5.10 to 7.10, read and talk, see Pearson the architect's death in paper.

Services as usual. IN afternoon help Cotter etc rubbing brass in the Cathedral of Bishop Goodrich, take the air, feel awfully tired, Randolph gives an address in Chapel, feed heavily as tomorrow is a fast day. Have rather a stomach ache, read the Divine Liturgy, don't know what I should do if I didn't know Cotter, other folks not so wonderfully gushing.

..... being Ember day no meat throughout the day, read alone in room Divine Liturgy, as Collections going on, Elocution man comes again and it proves rather a joke reciting Shakespeare, after supper read and smash lamp globe. Pay £4 fees which I don't think out of the way considering scene of the hats blowing off at Cathedral door, very comique, Feel awfully tired, kept 69 chapels in twelve days,

..... Went to sleep after being called, only just got into Prime unbuttoned up, Mass in presbytery, elocution in S. Mary's awful rot. In afternoon after a very disagreeable meal which makes me desire to vomit, went brass

evening Nainby comes with his band and disturbs my slumbers in the library. Excellent but most naïve youth.

Ted off to Norfolk first thing, Parsons also on a visit to somebody, awful day, furious gale with rain the whole afternoon, write to Galte and Wigan,

No particular results from the gale of the night except a poplar blown over the palings into the stackyard. **Busy most of the morning and afternoon cutting down elderberry trees and making the fence for new Park. Maggie helping me in afternoon. Walk to Sheperd hills and examine the tree there to be cut up.** Fagan's give their tea in evening, go there just to wish 'Happy New Year'.

Beautiful bright spring day with strongish chillish wind. Get to Church for the tale end of the litany. Busy with Maggie at new hedge and stubbing up the old one. Get very hot. After lunch 1.30 go with Maggie into Louth and get shoes gaiters braces and coins and see Mr Ingoldby etc etc – Get back about 5.30 by moonlight, Baroness a trifle lame. After dinner rub up the coins and read, Go up alone as Parsons and Teddie are both away to toll out the old year, a rather weird night with the moon disappearing in a bank of clouds and the wind moaning in the trees, feel very alarmed.

Here endeth 1897.

Notes in rear of diary, including Cash accounts by month

on February 10th total amount of money in bank (counting cheques pd not put down)
£768/5s,
on hand in house £21/2sh

£789 – 7sh total.

List of roses in gardens

Greenhouse Path

Beginning at Yew hedge on left

- 1 Monthly
- 2 Mrs John Laing (*note* in new rose bed, white village)
- 3 Duke of Edinburgh (*note* beyond greenhouse pink cutting)
- 4 Rubens (*note* in new rose bed)
- 5 Madame Lambard (?originally near dining room window)
- 6 La France
- 7 (Nephetos) (*note* in new rose bed common dip red)
- 8 Monthly
- 9 Madame la charme (failure)
- 10 Madame Lambard
- 11 Pierre (nothing, failure)
- 12 Souvenir de la Malmaison
- 13 Captain Christy (Miss Harneiss) originally in moon bed near front door

Besides this line there are several monthlies and two or three others originally from the Garvey.

In centre bed opposite front door

Gloire de Dijon from Miss Harneiss

Circle round shrubbery total 16

Common roses from Ashby except Marie von Houte in centre (later note "in new rose bed").....

In bed in front of greenhouse

Various cutting and bits of roots from old garden except

Beauty of Waltham

Anna Olivier

Austrian briar (new rose bed)

Long bed above bank originally for single dahlias

(many names crossed out)

Camille Bernardieu

Frances Kruger

Alfred Colomb

Madame Hoste (Grace Darling)

Baroness Rothschild

Continuation of long walk past greenhouse

Six rose trees

Five very good varieties including the Bride, La France,

.....

Ashly roses down kitchen garden path some good others common

Three gloire de Dijon on house

One Reve d'or on library

Marechal Niel in greenhouse.