



[Trumbull Journals

Vol. XXVIII

April 9 - July 21, 1867

Diary of Jane W. Fitch Trumbull

2 journals of Jan. W. B. B. B.
1. In your
letters of Peter -

Copley House, Thornton Hough,
Cheshire, England. April 9th 1867.

Yesterday morning I awoke
on board the Steamer Africa
(Cunard line) to look out upon
Old England's shores for the
first time. We had had a
pleasant & prosperous voyage
across the Atlantic. More like
a summer trip, than a march
one. Every one feared winds for
us but God gave us only "flouring
gales" & brought us safely here.
We had on board Mr. & Mrs.
Beale of Boston & Mr. & Mrs. Wheeler
& Rev. Mr. Mountfort. all Unitarians
, educated & refined people whose
society we enjoyed. The Captain
J. P. Anderson was a little stout
Englishman who thought & asserted
on all occasions that England was

in all points the signification of this
word at least. But he was kind
to us all, in actions, though belige-
rent in words. There was an
English Baronet, Sir George Clifton
on board, an unpretending gentle-
man well informed, frank, & the
owner of good humor. We played
chess together & I beat him
the night but one before we
arrived. He played much better
than I did at first but I prac-
ticed with husband & Mr Beale
& felt very proud when I check-
mated him on Saturday evening.
On Sunday the Captain was
very busy & had no service
as we had the Sunday
previous. Mr ~~Whitaker~~ read to
us ladies a sermon on the
text "Whence shall a
young man cleanse his way?"

"Taking heed thereto according
to Thy Word" an excellent, practical
discourse by a Unitarian clergyman.

Sunday was however not a day
of much profit I fear to any
of us. I retired early. Husband
said he should sit up till we
arrived in Liverpool which
he did. We arrived about
one in the morning. Husband
said the lights on the shore
for miles looked like a
brilliant illumination. We
was glad he remained on deck.
He was called up at six in
the morning & told we were
to breakfast at seven. As
we were taking breakfast
the tender arrived to take
the Passengers & baggage to
the shore. We had anchored
in the river, instead of going

into dock. In a moment after
the tender came husband came
in bringing Mr Robinson who
had come to welcome us to
old England & to take care of
us till Mr Williamson came in
to ~~town~~ from his residence some
six miles distant from Liverpool.
The Mr R. said he had arranged
with Mr Williamson to come for
us if we arrived on the Sabbath
or at night. On reaching Liverpool
we went to Mr Robinson's house -
a very pleasant & convenient
house - Mrs R. met us at the
door & was very much moved
at meeting us. "Welcome welcome
she said, we are brothers &
sisters in Christ" Then we
remained three quarters of an
hour while Mr Robinson took
his breakfast. we had been

so excited at meeting on the
steamer that we had not thought
to enquire if he had breakfasted.

Mr Robinson had an invitation
awaiting us from the Father &
sister of Mr Martin the surgeon
any in Chile, to go & take tea
with them on Friday or Thursday.

We told them we should be happy
to go as soon as the Williamsons
should consent to our coming
to them to make a visit & I
told husband to speak at an
early date to Mr W. & tell him
I thought we had better come
into Liverpool & make the
Robinson's a visit very
soon that they might not
feel that we slighted them
'for our wealthier friends.
Mr & Mrs Williamson are the
friends to whom we have

more especially given our visit
while in England. We called
at Mr W's office in Liverpool
before we rode to Mr R. home
but it was not ten & he had not
arrived, but when we were
going back to the office, all
at once our carriage stopped
& Williamson came up, all
out of breath. He had caught
sight of my face peering out
the "Cat" window to see all
I could, & got out of his cab
to run after us. He took a
seat with us. Drove to the
Ferry - Rock Ferry - his coach-
man James had come in to
town with him intending
to return & tell his mistress
if the steamer had arrived
& to bring their carriage for
us. but now he took charge.

Some baggage & returned in his
dog cart to tell his misdeeds while
we followed immediately in a
public cab with Mr. Williamson.

I was much pleased with
Liverpool - such a substantial
look every thing had. The
lamps at the corners of the
streets were novel to me &
must give great brilliancy
to those streets at night. These
handsome lamps mounted high
above the other street lamps
which are also remarkably
fine. The corner ones - par-
ticularly the "Wansons" attrac-
ted my attention. St George's
Hall with two great lions keeping
watch at the entrance of the
walk in front in a fine looking
building. The Horses are wonder-
ful for strength & a clumsy

appearance - could I think by
leaving the hair long on their
legs - the shoes being great heavy
ones & they all wear blinders - there
are the draught horses and
in the stable. I suppose the
carriage horses are more
like home horses except perhaps
they may average greater size
& strength. Mr Williamson
gave us the most cordial
of welcomes, & so did his wife
on our arrival - Little Alex-
ander had been ill all night
with his throat & they had called
a physician. He is ailing, but
better. He is a month older
than our Julia. Mr W.
house is quite a castle. There
are sixty acres of ground - the
house built of stone - brown
sand stone - chimneys of the

same built in a fancy stile
looking like so many turrets
all over the building. Every room
& hall below has I think I sep-
arate chimney with handsome
grates & mantles. The house
is a new one not finished, but
even now very beautiful.

The drawing room is magnif-
icently furnished - so indeed is
the whole house & its room - all
they have a conservatory of
the most beautiful flowers
whose adornments, man with
all his skill, can never equal.
In the hall in front of the
drawing room door - or rather
at the ~~ft~~ side of the door is an
elegant table inlaid with ^{wood} ~~gold~~
^{of different colors called. marquetry}
& ~~gold~~ holding pots of rare &
beautiful flowers. at one
corner of the table an Accacia

tree full of golden blossoms.
on the opposite side a white
Camellia with at least ten japon
icas in bloom. We have for
our own use. A large bed room
& a dressing room as large as
our bed room at home nearly
for husband. We have a chest
of drawers for his wardrobe &
a dressing table & wash stand.
I have a handsome wardrobe
with a mirror in the door, a
dressing table - wash stand
sofa - candle stand & low
easy chair & bed with the head
some hangings. We have
a bright coal fire in our
grate & are as comfortable as
any lord ^{or lady} in the country.

Then the view from our
windows is very delightful
lawn & meadow with cattle &

sheep grazing & then beyond the
hills that I suppose & kill the
rice &c are the mountains
of Wales in the distance. Mr
W & his land went into town
this morning at nine in Mr W's
"Phaeton" like our carriages for
two - James driving them. They
are to return at five to dine.
Archie & Tommy have grown
fine boys since they left Chile.
Archie studies two hours a day
with a nursery governess.

The baby three months old
is Stephen Anderson, & is much
loved by Tommy very much.

Mrs Williamson the Mother
of Mr W. is here at present &
Miss Guthrie a sister of Mr
W. I like both ladies much.
Four of the servants came in
to pray in the evening & the other

morning - last evening into the
Dining room they came when
the bell was rung bringing a long
handsome seat on which they
all sat + then took it out when
prayer was over + so they did
this morning in the dining
room - husband told our decisions
both times.

April 10th Walked out yes-
terday with Mr Williamson to
see the grounds. They are very
beautiful. Mr Peauly wrote
me from Liverpool - I hope
to see her shortly. Alexander
has had a restless night - his
Nema was awake with him
all night. I have not yet
seen her this morning - Husband
+ Mr W. have gone to town.
Husband told me he had gone
with Mr W. yesterday + allowed

him to order just what he thought
necessary for a respectable appear-
ance - a Sunday suit - a travelling
suit & a new light overcoat. I
said, 'Beano!' there is some hope
for him yet I think. Mr
W. asked me if I would like
to accompany him & W. G. to
Manchester tomorrow. I said
'yes. I would like to see all I
could of the country'. We
breakfasted at eight - lunch at
one & dine at half past five
or six - tea at eight & retired
a little after ten. Dr. Guthrie
his wife & youngest son
left for the States a few days
before we came but Dr
G. who has heart disease
suffered so much at night
with suffocation that he
could not sleep & after

pacing the deck till he was
tired out he came to the
conclusion to land at Queens-
town Ireland & come on land
back home - He asked his
wife & told her his determina-
tion, & his son & told him -
It was a great disappointment
to the son who is about nineteen
& in the morning when his
determination was announced
An American friend offered
to take the young man under
his care & to his own home
& so it was concluded he
should go on & to go & his
wife return. We are
expecting them this af-
ternoon. I sit in the dining
room writing, it is large - walls &
ceiling of oak hand varnished
not yet varnished - a mirror fitted

into the wall over the mantle.
A very long side board of black
walnut with a large mirror on
the top at the back - It is an elegant
piece of furniture - The chairs are
oak, carved with crimson morocco
cushioned seats & backs - mounted
with brass, pointed, nails - Sofa
of same - long writing table of same
at the entrance of the room of an
oiled window - dining table
the same & a "Whet Not" resembling
the side board in materials &
style of carving - This is a home
of every elegance & comfort
& oh what is of more value
than all these things - it is a
home where God is loved
& worshipped & there is great
enjoyment here. I am to go over
the house to day & see all its
dimensions & conveniences, then

is a house for the Gardener &
another for the Coachman, ^{one} at
each side of the entrance to
the back court of the house.
The Gardener has I know his
family residing with him - so
I think has the Coachman.

Their houses are of the same
material as this, & so are all
the adjoining buildings. & the
coach house &c. W. M. is building
a Porter's lodge at the entrance
to his grounds in front & a
building for the manufacture
of Gas for his house. When these
are done the place will be
quite complete. The outside
fences are all of stone like
the house - inside are of
hawthorn hedges. That are
now beginning to look
green & beautiful. This is

a more beautiful country
than I expected to see. There is
so much more space I had
thought the country with such
a population must be crowded
with houses all along the coast
sides that a lawn extensive
& beautiful & a nobleman's
Park were all the empty?
space in England. But we
must look & learn -

April 12th 11th

Liverpool - Balfour & Williamson's Office

Mr W & I have

just come over from Copley
House by Stock River Ferry
& are waiting for husband
who spent the night at Mr Prob-
inson's in order to be able to attend
a meeting of Chezyman's ex-
cursion. We are going to
Manchester to day. Ws

Mr. Hine & his wife & daughter
Mrs. Melch came to Mr. H. yester-
day p.m. Dr. G. is a cha-
arming old gentleman. I
enjoyed his reading of scrip-
ture & prayer very much
last evening. He is very tall
full of genius & good nature. His wife
is a little woman very young
looking for her years.

Mrs. Melch is very agreeable.
has some musical talent - but
is kind & very fond of music.
She & Mrs. H. gave us good music
last ev'g. the most delightful
of all. Entire harmonies &c.

April 12. Had a pleasant day in
Manchester yesterday. Saw
how calicoes are printed - very
wonderful. It goes through
numerous processes from the time
it comes from the manufacturer
before it is sold by the merchant.

The mill we went to visit
was of a Mr Hoyle. there were
five hundred persons employed.
I was astonished, & could not help
explaining how can we buy ^{so} ~~the~~
cheap an article, on which ^{so}
² much time & labor is spent.

First there were the Copper
rollers being engraved with
the patterns to be used. We
saw those engraved & were told
there were four thousand of
them - each worth fifty dollars.
Then we saw a man engra-
ving on a metal plate a

pattern & the machine now so
arranged that what he engraved
with this hand was by a needle
moved by his feet copied by
diamonds on to the copper
cylinder. We saw the cloth
pass over the hot metal plate
twice & wondered why it did not
burn up - then we saw it printed
then the dies - the washing,
wringing - drying - stretching
stretching - only the stretching
came first. Last of all. It
was folded by machinery - regula-
ted by women - The pieces are
all fifty yds long. Women are
employed to sew with fine
Machines the cotton ^{pieces} together
when they come down the man-
ufacture & measure off this
length. There were some
in Manchester the work

in the ranchos where they
are packed & sent abroad.
Each article - i.e each piece
of cotton cloth or print is measured
once or many times pattern or so
many yds according as each quan-
tity requires then fifty pieces of cloth
are put in a heap with wrapping, & most
astonishingly diminutive in size then are
hooked & sewed up & clasped with iron
bands. The town is full of fine large
stone ranchos - & other buildings. The
cathedral is very fine externally. I did
not see it within. We landed at the
Queen's Hotel - fine house excellent
food & attendance. Mr W. W. &
W. Colley brother of W. C. is Galapagos
luncher with us. The rail roads are
much easier than in the States
& carriages or cars I like much
better. We go to Liverpool to day.

Chic B. Spent the day in Liverpool
yesterday - at the Sup maker's with
the new silk. Mr W. sent me. Mr
W. & Tommy & Mr. Welch went with
me. Then called on Mr. Peathy. He
gave us cups of coffee. Hospitable
as usual. Lives in no style - great
contrast to her life in Chile.

Girls improved & improving - sang
for us. Did a good deal of ship-
ping afterwards. Got all the cloak
parasols beltd. but 1 minor & purse.
Bought also for of books & left those
I had on to be mended. Met
at the Ferry Boat Dr & his wife &
we all came over together. Car-
riage awaiting us this side its trip
as home - Mrs W. & her sister &
Dr Guthrie & his wife & I rode in
the coach. Mr W. & Tommy with
the driver on the outside. The
coachman & cups with silver

button on his knee coat & silver cane
& ornament on his hat quite
stylish in appearance. - Husband
& Mrs. W. senior were out walking
when we returned. Had late din-
ner - tea at half past eight - went
to bed tired at ten & slept well
for which I desire to be thankful
to Him who watches over & supplies
my every want. Ah Father there
is one want I feel, a constant
sense of Thy loving, pardoning
Presence. Grant this unto me
for the sake of Thy dear Son.

Expect to spend this day
quietly at home. Husband
has gone on to Liverpool
with Mr. W. took my books
to have mended. -

Monday 15th of April

On Saturday 13th spent the day at home till 4 pm. Went with Mrs Williamson, her parents & 1/2 Mr Wild to a Mr Russell's a farmer's to tea. They live in a house part modern - part ancient, we took tea in a room upstairs in an old tower some six or seven hundred years old. What tales it might have unveiled could its walls have spoken of all that had transpired within them - tales of sorrow & joy. It was formerly owned by a Roman Catholic gentleman - has been recently sold by some of his descendants who were too poor to take care of the property & needed money. Mr W. said belonged I think to the same proprietor formerly. Mr W's husband came after tea. Met a number of pleasant neighbors

there - husband showed me a like
copy of Julia Ann baby - a photograph
It almost upset me - I could not
keep the tears back. One of Louis
also very good. After we returned
at nine & a half pm we went to
our room & read home letters
till half past eleven. all news
good. I hope I am going well.
God is so good to us. Bless the Lord
in my soul & all that is within me
Bless His Holy Name.

Yesterday the 4 husband preached in
the evening in a Methodist Chapel
at Thornton Hough. - a full house
though the weather was very uncer-
tain & stormy wind & rain
during service, though the weather
was good for going & returning.
There have been several days
of such weather. this is one.
I am writing home letters today.

Husband has a cold, a slight headache.
to day. Mr. Burr coming to spend
the day but the carriage that took
Mr. Williamson to the Ferry has re-
turned without her.

Yesterday morning we heard
Mr. Henderson of Rock Ferry
preach an excellent sermon
on Hosea 6. 3. "Then shall we
know if we follow on to know
the Lord." Lord teach, guide
lead me into a knowledge
of Thyself! - As a Heart patient!
after the water brooks so peacefully
my soul after Thee O God."

Went this afternoon to Mr. Forward's
a near neighbour - saw green houses,
poultry, geese, cows, gazelle, put out
by all very interesting. Miss For-
ward very kind & attentive. Mr. W.
sister called with me & left me there
while they went for Mr. Welch & Mr.

with a carriage at Park Gate.
Mr. Pule is very full of good & useful
enlightened Christian principles
to judge on his own relations &
the people. As Guthrie & wife
went to Park Gate where they have
taken lodgings for a few weeks.

17th Yesterday we went to Hunt
man in the morning & returned
at 10 o'clock for dinner. At two
o'clock we went to Park Gate
to lunch with Mr & Mrs Guthrie.
Husband & Mr. Pule & wife. I.
The two Mr. W. mother & daughter
law & Mr. Pule & Richie Guthrie
& I rode in coach. Mr. A. G. was
ill with sore throat & went
to Park Gate to get away from
the numerous household there &
I think to have his mother's
trader nursing. He was

where, we learned to the por-
tion of the & made the a partial
meal - though it was some-
times a little better, with some mashed
potatoes - pudding cheese &
sanges. At 4 o'clock we set out
to Gayton Hall an old manor
house where William & Mary
once lodged for a time. There
are two fir trees planted by
them in front of the house.
It is somewhat modernized by
Mr Colley who lives there, &
whose guests we were. He
has travelled a good deal & is
fond of antiquities. He has in
the ante room opening on one
side of the Hall a piece of tape-
stry descriptive of a battle. This
room is rather a part of the Hall
with two arched doors - or openings, with
out doors a fire place with grate.

a fine piece of statuary. The
Madonna, in the center of the room
+ pictures of Mary Queen of Scots, &
an artist wife hanging on the
walls. the Drawing Room door
open opposite this hall & a
large mirror at the end of the
large Drawing room reflects the
one indefinitely. In the Drawing
room there is a large eastern
divan or ottoman. Others "pink slave"
+ "fisher boy" most beautiful
pieces of statuary. Sanderson's
fine picture of Titania & Oberon⁹
with ass' ears. The walks around the
house are most beautiful
Saw a pigeon house with revolving
ladder. husband went up the
ladder. It was built in 1853.
had its date over the door. House
said to be one thousand years
old. had a moat all around in

ancient times - partly filled in &
bridged over now. Florence said to
be haunted. Mr Williamson told Mrs
Colley she would like to buy a ghost
for Colley. Florence to give it an
interest. The part of the room
where the books in the room.
The Queen was seated the
remark that the bedstead &
its furniture did not belong
to the Queen. The furniture of
the room was handsome & modern.
Mrs had a most elaborate tea
dinner. Left at half past nine p.m.
after having looked at scenes of
Venice & other European cities
through aethroscope. The finest
& most accurate of any I saw.
The wonderful glass used to set
before one about 1400 scenes.
Some china flowers bought is Paris
were also very fine. The most

Just before we left on the 14th we took
Tracy & small dog over to the
bank. To leave the 17th we go to
Chert.

Friday April 17th. Tracy & I
at Mr. Robinson's. Breakfast
done - We went to the river
today at ten a.m. Mr. W. H. M.
Metch, Miss Guthrie & I in the
boat with Mr. Metch at the back
bank & side. Mr. Turnbull & Mr.
Little Archie in the boat
following. - The drive was a
beautiful one, through cultivated
fields & meadows with
in grass & hedge rows of Hawthorn
with willow & sycamore interspersed.
On reaching the quaint
old city we went to the Cath.
Dad saw its ancient doorway,
carved seats in one chapel so arranged
that when the old monks,

went to sleep & lost their foothold
then would tumble down.

The figures engraved were curious
enough one of "Satan as a young
lion going to hunt the king, whom
he smelt to devour" with a man
half down his throat. It frightened
little Edwin who looked greatly
amused when told it was not Satan
only an image of him.

We saw then many handsome
windows of recent date of handsome
stained glass representations of
Satan's history. (We had not
time to see as much as we wished
so we were to hasten on to
Eaton to see Eaton Hall the
residence of Marquis of
Westminster - the richest
noblemen in England -
richer it is said than the
Queen. We lunched at a Res.

we went then set off along the
ancient walls to the river see
Then we took a light boat
with an oarsman & took them to come
as far as five miles. Then we went
down the gardens coming down
to the river on one side with
tents & a boat for private use in
the back yard or piazza - The Mangrove
woodland was in a Park situation
miles long on German Road, most
beautifully wooded in some parts
& cultivated fields in others. We
saw a number of deer & a few birds
in a field through which we passed -
very amount of crows & crows with
their constant "caw-caw" and a
large number of deer. After
returning to the river we went to
see the Old Roman bath - said
to have been made in the
year 90 of the Christian Era.

The new ones are filled with
wine shops - so called in England -
we should say stores - so that
any one can go a shopping
under cover. We started
for home in Mr M's carriage
at half past five & reached soon
after seven p.m. Had a
good "tea dinner" & went to
bed tired & so tired that our dreams
were disturbed with explosions.

28.. Yesterday we came over
to visit the Robinsons & according
to promise. M^{rs} Williamson went with
us to Birkenhead & then she took
a cab to Mr Duncan's, while we
took the Ferry Boat to this place.
We went to a shoe store & to buy
on my trip - reached here in
time to dine - Had a tea party
in the evening - very pleasant.
Dr Kelly, Mr R's Minister

Mr. Simpson & wife - Mr. Starchy
& wife - Mrs. Blackburn - Mr. J
& Mr. All good
Christian people - Mr. Karl.
family pray together about
ten we had supper - Elsie left
before eleven I think & we
went to bed again - very tired
but slept well for which I
hope I am grateful.

Saturday - Went to ride with
the children yesterday morning -
beautiful ride. Took down into
quarter of mile road up and down again
through the suburbs of Liverpool - Mr
Bent called to see us - dined with us, &
staid till three p.m. at five no 4 & we
went over to Waterloo in the Railroad Train
saw beautiful tulips & pyracanthas &
on our way in the room in the front garden.
High back garden - I have seen an where
L. K. went to tea with Mr. & Mrs.

Born, Americans - He was a high
boy educated in New Haven by my
old teacher Miss Seely. He is a
few others there & were invited for
next Tuesday to Mr Jones a cousin
of Mr Martin, the missionary to China.
To day we are going to see Mr
W's father - to take tea - I am
feeling very weary to day - After
returning from Waterloo last evening
we went to call on Rev Joseph
Thompson (of the Tabernacle, New York),
& his wife, at the Washington Hotel, &
consequently did not retire till after
midnight. I was pleasant & con-
fused to friends here, & they are delighted
to see us. Sarah Robinson has gone out
for me this morning to make a few
necessary purchases - while I sit forth
afternoon.

Monday April 22nd

An extraordinary afternoon here. Mr Robinson & I rode down to Mr Martin's office in a rain & crossed the Ferry to Birkenhead where we passed an agreeable evening. Mr Robinson & I then followed us half an hour later. Mr Martin & his two daughters one a Mr Callender & her three little daughters - & Mr Jones, the former minister of Mr Allardice, formed the company. Mr Martin was a most cordial & gentlemanly. Miss M. particularly liked me. She seemed to feel her mother's death very much. It is almost a year since she died - she spoke of feeling the need of a praying mother. I told her the prayer is! Her dear Mother are still in remembrance before God. They are not lost. Yesterday we went to hear Dr Estlin in the morning.

Mr. McRobison went with us - He
preached a tender & eloquent
sermon from the text "They that be
wise shall shine as the brightness
of the firmament, & they that have
many to righteousness, as the
stars of heaven & earth." Once he had
to stop in his sermon to rest, but he
got through the services remarka-
bly well. We stopped after church
to speak with him & Mrs. G. He
mentioned to me as he came down
from the pulpit that he wished
to see us. Mr. Williamson came
forward & introduced us to Mr.
& Mrs. Lundie whose church we
were in. Mr. L. is the pastor
of the church, a brother of Mary
Lundie Duncan. His introduction
Mr. & Mrs. B. to Mr. & Mrs. G. had a few
minutes pleasant intercourse
together. We rode to church.

& home again because it was
raining when we went & damp on
our return. In the ev'g we
walked a mile & a quarter to Dr
Thelley's church where David
preached from the text "And the
books were opened." a most
serious & impressive sermon
I hope all who heard asked to
have their names enrolled in
the Lamb's book of life - I asked
my dear David & wife mine
there if it was not written before
& I felt a sweet confidence that
he would not refuse me - but my
mind is more con- sidered in religious
things than I could wish - may God
in His great mercy keep me His
most precious, & dear & only child.
I prayed for my dear children
all that they all may be led
early to Jesus. We returned

from a singing service about
eight o'clock - the service - & retired
about half past ten - Mr & Mrs
Price, the parson. Mr Robinson
came & took tea with us & went
to church to hear his land preach.
We saw Mr Beatty & his wife,
Mr Williamson Mr Griffin - Captain
Fowler who have all worshipped
with us in that manner.

Mr & Mrs R seem to enjoy
our visit - they do every thing
in their power to make our
visit a pleasant one. Mr R.
has taken today as a holiday, &
we are to go out shortly to
see some thing about Linport.

Tom is very lively. Willie is
I think a most excellent young
man - so kind & attentive to
his mother - thoughtful of others
in little things - showing so much

Some Christian witness - Rather
is a nice boy & Kate & Mary the
two younger ones are affectionate
obedient children - Sarah the
eldest daughter has improved much
since she was a child. She has
a good deal of quiet self-possession
of manner that pleases me -
And now I must get ready to go
out -

Wednesday April 24th

On Monday we went out to visit
the Lincolne Library given by a
Sir William Broun for a free
Library - Open to all to go & read
& write & do anything of a
literary nature - The fair hundred
of poor men & boys - Some reading
illustrated papers - Some taking
notes - Some writing letters
all from the humblest ranks
of life - There was also a museum

collected through which crowds of
the working class were walking
& carrying - It seems to me the
greatest beneficence of the
kind I ever saw or heard of.

Mr R & I did some shopping
I bought a woollen dress & petticoat
We returned home in a cab
(she calls the public carriage) dined
& then went to Captain Fowler's
to tea. He has four daughters
& two sons - Mrs F a nice
plain woman - said she had
been thinking all day of "the
book." Her husband replied
"the books" so she said. The
two books give terror. I have
been thinking of "The Lamb's
book of life." I thought her
husband would feel this to be
the greatest compliment that
could be paid to his sermon of

the morning. Mr Gregory came
that morning & as he was
there also to tea. Capt F. W. R. &
husband went to the weekly prayer
meeting. We were too tired Mr
R. & I to stay a while longer
& came home with Mr. Gregory.
I had a game of chess with Willie
& he beat me. He is tired & late
& tired.

Yesterday we all went
to St George's Hall. It is a
magnificent building, both
within & without. We walked
all the way there. Then Mr.
Robinson & I went shopping
bought Hunt's stockings for
all the generals of our family
& Hannah & the handkerchiefs
for all the little ones. Bought
a necktie for Mr. R. & the
youngest daughter. We returned

home in a Harrow & after dinner
dressed & went with Sarah R. & husband
to the railway station to meet
Mr Jones. He was there & Mr Martin
also. We went to Waterloo & received
a most cordial welcome. The Homes
were there. Westland preached in the
evening & we came from church to the
station with all the Homes & Jones's
& Mr Martin came with us. They paid
our expenses - except fares & time home
, this we would not allow. Went to
bed & slept well. It is raining
this morning. Mr Robinson gave
me a water proof cloak.

Friday 25th An indomitable day the
24th it rained & had all day. We went
to a party in the evening at Mr Simpson's
He is at the head of the Finport Bank
I think, in it at an estate - lives in large
pleasant house. A most agreeable

gentleman - had the finest collection
of pressed ferns I ever saw. There
was new silk ^{Bill &} Williamson gave
me for the first time. It is
very pretty & nice.

On Thursday, the 25th went with
Mr Robinson & family under
Mr Redford's auspices to visit
the house & park of the Earl
of Derby. The house is old fash-
ioned enough in its exterior - but
within it is very beautiful.
Mr Redford introduced us
to the housekeeper Mrs Beards
who was as kind as possible -
She showed us the King's chamber,
which the Prince of Wales & his
wife have recently occupied.
The hangings of the bed room
were magnificent - the furniture
very beautiful - wall robe of
India satin wood - The cornices

of tables were made to match the
bed hangings, & curtains rich
crimson damask covered with
bustle lace - We saw the
parlour in which the
Duchess Princess recently kept
her private reception & I sat
down in the chairs & on the
sofa that she had recently
set in - I was tired & felt so
much refreshed - perhaps more
so than I should have done - if
they had been common chairs.
The dining room with its massive
~~brass~~ oak doors, carved ceilings,
game portraits I enjoyed very
much - The furniture was no
finer than we see in any
rich gentleman's house - only
a little larger - The board
held as the table could extend
the whole length of the room -

it was fifty or sixty feet long -
+ that the table cost fifteen hundred
dollars \$1500 - There were five
large library rooms - a number
of them had a pleasant fire
burning in a grate which we
enjoyed for the house was cold.

In a cabinet she unlocked
there were the portraits of all
the Earl's family down to Henry
seventh. Some done on ivory,
cabinet size & exquisitely
beautiful. We could not
stay to see all - I was sorry
to have so little time to
give the pictures - The picture
gallery had many fine paint-
ings & there was one picture
by Rembrandt of "Belshazzar's
Feast" that she said the Earl
would laugh at you if you
offered him thirty thousand pounds

It was doubtless a fine picture
but horrible & I am sure I
would sell it for a much smaller
sum if the Earl would only give
it to me. We saw the Chapel
in which they have morning
& evening prayer when the family
are at home. They reside in
their London mansion when
Parliament is in session, &
spend not more than four or
five months in the year at
"Knonsley". We went through
the grounds & green houses, &
hot houses & conservatories of
of fruits & flowers. There just
pass all description - All the
'tropical' fruits - nearly
were in perfection & the
country's fruits too. Cherries
peaches - netarine - oranges - figs
grapes - pine apples - strawberries

cucumbers beans &c. Then we went
into the dairy & here was as pretty
a dairy maid as ever was celebrated
in song - and she was very much
pleased with the interest we
manifested. She presented us with
a tumbler of milk - I only tasted
mine, for after our walk
through the house the house-
keeper had taken us to her
room & given us a glass of
ale brewed on the place, &
most excellent it was - &
some quit cake - so I gave
my milk to husband & all
the rest drank a glass or half
glass as they wished. We gave
her a shilling or twenty five
cents & returned to the house
where the housekeeper had
a delicious cup of tea & bread
& butter awaiting us. After

part a line of his last piece of
hospitality we said good
bye & left. The game was
a boat with some oaks
just & near up - I hope some
of the plants may live & grow
in our garden in Chile! Sarah
Robinson has promised to take
care of them for me till we
leave. The ride home was pleas-
ant. We took a tea dinner on
our return - I had a game of
chess with Public & check mated
him & then went to bed & slept
well.

Saturday Eve 27th of April

When we are at Mr Williamson
again. Yesterday we spent the
day in making calls - shopping &
at last spent the eve'g with Mr
Starchy a neighbour of Mr R.,

& a member of the same church -
We called in the morning on Mrs
Vernon Ratray, but found her
not at home - saw her little
son - youngest child - a very
long walk to her home - then
we walked to Myden Road to
see Mrs Rakein - she saw us
Mrs R. Leland & me, in the
room, for she has an ingrat
less than a fortnight old -
She was very cordial & expected
us to come & stay with them
Has four nice children - We
lunched there - then went on
our shopping expedition - bought
me a lace shawl - & black silk
deep stockings for boys, &
gloves for all the children.
We had a pleasant evening.
Saw Mrs White a former teacher
of Miss Nicholson - Mrs Lonsdale

He seems to love Fanny very much & had many excuses to make concerning her.

Miss Starchy reminded me of Miss Hamilton now Mr Green very much - The love Mr Goldhaith was present a young minister - They appeared very sweetly, both of them - He took me out to the supper table & I was pleased with his manner & conversation - He returned home late & tired & so I am now very tired & must go to bed shortly. Today I called on Mr Betty - took my dog to the dogs walker - went to Mr Williamson's office - saw Mr Baird, brother of Mr Cummings there - Came out to Bunkerhead walked through the beautiful Park there

& called on the Duncans.

Mrs Duncan has not had
her bed made in eight months
she told me - is lying in expec-
tation of her confinement a
month hence. She gave
me a five pound note to
purchase something for
the children for her when we
go to Scotland.

Monday April 29th This morning
is a beautiful one - Sun shining
brightly - a wonder to us here in
England - To see so bright a
morning - The birds are filling
the air with their music, & the
earth is offering up its
glad praises to Our Creator.
Oh my heart so cold & unfeeling
sing Thy tribute too & grateful
praise to Him who gives us

these in life, & who has redeemed
thee from sin & death. Who
fillst thy cup with blessings.
Yesterday morning Mr. W.
H. MacArthur, who arrived when
we were in Pine Pool. The children
Mr. W. & husband & I went to Church
at Rock Ferry where husband
preached to Mr. Henderson's Congre-
gation - He wore a gown &
bands - I felt like weeping to
see him in them & he said he
felt she about looking at me.

He preached a most solemn
discourse from the Text "What
shall it profit a man if he
gain the whole world and lose
his own soul." I hope God
will bless the message to the
hearts of all who were present.
This is a day to rejoice in. I
heard Mr. Wayne who has ar- rived

to take much with us & much
of writing. Husband & I are in
the afternoon of yesterday with Mr
Williamson to Jack Tate & see
Alexander who is sent there for a
change of air & they went to one's
church - we stay at home.

We are expecting to go to London
on Wednesday morning.

Today the steamer arrives
with little letters. How I should
love to see my dear children
& family - but my head still
feels weak. I hope to be
strong when I return to them.

Mr. Mervell has a fine boy
William.

Wednesday Eve, 9 p.m. May 1st
Have been all day in Liverpool
shopping with husband - bought table
linen - Milk & sugar for all the

family - colored petticoats. Another
dozen or so of flannel for family
use. I don't think that we purchased
two hundred dollars worth of goods.
all nice & well I think more
serviceable. The cotton cloth
was ~~so~~ much better than that
in the United States & so much
cheaper. I shall feel curious to
see the comparative time of
wear to the various pieces.

Yesterday the 30th of April we
went out to Liverpool. Mrs.
Worlock with her husband -
myself - husband remained
at home with head ache.

We lunched at a Restaurant,
then Mr. W. left us to go & tell
his husband. On the 1st the sad
news that a Telegram had come
from Lisbon saying that
Bella Mr. W. W. W. W. W. who

is on her way from Buenos Ayres
to Southampton, is very ill
& wishing her brother & Mother
to be in D. when she arrives -
which will be on Friday.
Mr W. was so busy that he
had decided to go to London
with us on Thursday - Now it
is decided that his Mother-in-law
& babe with Nurse are to go
also - & we will remain in
London under Mr Robinson's
care while they go to South-
ampton. He returned
home at six yesterday
dressed for an dinner party
at Mr Bashel's, a rich
merchant of Liverpool
who has a country house
near this. His wife was
dressed in a most antique
with rich lace & a becoming

head erect & looked as stately
as a Queen Dowager. The
family were all handsome.
The father a very handsome
gentleman with courtly
manners & his sons & daugh-
ters were very fine looking
& attractive. The eldest
girl is consumptive. She
particularly pleased me.
Her affliction has softened
a naturally gentle temper
there was a serious air
about her that attracted
me. We had a grand dinner
Mr & Mrs McNeal. He
is one of the most celebrated
English clergymen. It is
his appropriate title. He
read & explained a Psalm
in which the chorus is repeated
"Oh that men would praise the

Lord for his goodness & for his
wonderful works to the chil-
dren of men. He was a bright
looking old man with grey hair
& a cordial manner. The
hall of this mansion was the most
beautiful I have seen in
this country.

8 A.M.

London May 3rd Then we are
in this world's Metropolis &
at the breakfast the sight
seeing will begin. We came
with the Williamsons & then have
gone on to Southampton while
we came with Mr Robinson to a
private lodging house. - respectable
nothing more - Ah I forgot to say
that on the first of May the houses of
dignity were all draped with flowers
& ribbons - artificial flowers I think
all were. The cart horses as well as

those of the omnibuses. We spent
the first of May, as well as the last
April in Liverpool - Yesterday
which was the 2nd we left Copley
House at 9^{1/2} a.m. & reached this
at 5^{1/2} p.m. - W^m Williamson
senior came on Wednesday with
his son John (who is lame), in order
to rest a day in London before going
to Solihullpton - She came to
the cars ^{as well as} ~~with~~ Mr Robinson to
meet us. The London Rail
way stations are very large
& comfortable.

12 M. of May 3rd Have been out
to see London Bridge & Black
Fairs - We went into the Royal
Exchange built first in the 12th
or 13th year of Elizabeth's reign
& rebuilt in Victoria's - It
is a handsome but not equal
to the Exchange.

in Liverpool - It has a statue
in the inner court of the Tower
that needed much to be cleaned.
I told Mr R. I did not think
it right that Magdalen should
have so soiled a place. The
monument of the Duke of Marl-
borough & his horse is the finest
we have seen - the most life
like in Great Britain.

The monument commemorating
of the great fire in 1666 is very
noticeable. I should like to
have gone near & read its inscrip-
tions but had not time. Husband
& Mr R. had an engagement at
11 1/4 a.m., so we had to return
to our lodgings & they have
gone, to return in an hour or so
to take me to St Paul's & the Tower.

How shall I feel on entering
them!! I was much inter-

ted to stand on London
Bridge & see the steam
boats sail under - the coal
barges lying near - the stream
of passengers passing & oh so much!

May 4th We went yesterday & sailed from
London bridge - in a steam boat to the
Thames Tunnel & then we walked through
the Tunnel - It is a great wonder to
me - a Tunnel under the river, &
I could not help thinking as I walked
there & thought of the Ships & Steam
boats sailing over me. I could not
if the wind was only to break through
where should we be. It did not, &
we bought a view of the Tunnel from
a bright little girl who had a stall
there, as many had, for selling little
articles. Mr Robinson gave me two
medals ^{with Engraving} of the Tunnel on them to
give the boys. We must wait

to the Tower - There we saw the
armour of the 16th & 17th - made
beautifully arranged - Bows with
gun flint - the pike - the
the River of Wales - and a
various other things -
made of the arms & armour in
the 16th & 17th - the whole
wonderful skill was manifested
The armour of the warriors of
ancient times, coming from the
12th & the 13th centuries
was very curious & interesting
The chain armour I thought
was most shabby looking - it
all must have been very cum-
bersome to the wearer - I understood.

The prison of Sir Walter Raleigh
the room where he slept we
went in a cold dark stone
room. The walls of the Tower
are in some places fifteen feet

think mine feet I believe is the
lowest of all the ancient Glast.
The room where the Pharoahs
had engraved their names & some
which we saw - Lady Jane Grey
among the rest. We saw the
place where she & King Rutlin
lost their heads. Ah dear what
has not this world seen ^{and} ~~seen~~
in its borders - and yet a kind
merciful Father looks down on
it all & feels for the sufferings of all
"His mercy endureth forever." In
that we may hope. We went
to St Paul but only to visit the
monuments & to see in general
grandeur & beauty. To day we
are to go again to examine its at-
tractions. Next we went to
Trasler's square & saw the
square paved with stone &
a round pool of water with a

down town in the next to the
Parliament House or Westminster
Abbey. But only to see them
externally. To day - now - we go
again to them.

Even of Saturday 4th - Have visited
St Paul's Cathedral been up on its
top & seen from thence the Great
City of London. the tower of this
Cathedral is so high that all the
sounds of the city are lost & the
people & carriages in the streets look
like pigmies - It is a wonderful
structure both for its grandeur &
beauty - The Parliament House was
our next place - The Chamber of Lords
with its carved ceilings & walls with
armorial bearings of all the noble
families of the Realm - its gilded
throne where the Queen sits when
she opens Parliament is very grand
& beautiful - The tower of Com -

most was more ordinary & the common people were allowed to sit down there - which they were not permitted to do in the house of Lords - Some of the paintings in this Palace of Westminster were very interesting - "The farewell of Lady & Lord Ragsdale" & the sleep of Cargyle were very touching pictures - the deep feeling in the women - the sweet undisturbed peace of the latter.

We next went to Westminster Abbey, where repose all the great - progenitors of the great & good of this Nation & of many centuries past. Some of the monuments were very beautiful - but I need not go again for I saw so much - I cannot recall any with any great distinctness except one highly

Scene of Death coming out of an
open tomb - aiming his arrow
at a wife while her husband
with a dishevelled countenance
was trying to shield her from
it. We attended service in
one of the Chapels of this Abbey
& heard the service intoned
The responses & anthems by the
little boys dressed in white were
very sweet & musical. I enjoyed
it only there was more of the
air of an exhibition about it
than I could sigh to see. I tried
not to think this but to listen
with reverence as to the words
of God. We came home by Ferry
Boat & Cab tied out. Lunched
& dined at a Restaurant as we did
yesterday. Found on reaching
our lodgings an invitation by
Rev Mr Kirby to dine with him

on Monday at 8 p.m. which we
accepted. We received this
evg also a letter from Miss
Adeline Allardie, inviting us
to spend all the time we can
spare with her. We have not
heard from Mr Williamson
about his sister - Husband has
written to Admiral Moresby,
Mr Lloyd & Mr Dawson & other
friends just to let them know
we are in England, that we may
if possible see them on our
return. I am glad tomorrow is
a day of rest. Oh may it be
one of true spiritual rest
to my soul - when I shall feel
by faith on Jesus my Saviour.

Tuesday May 7th. An Sunday an
our friend Mrs. Lawrence preached
from the text - "They will be done"
a most excellent sermon. - Ah
for the losing of all my sel' will
in the Divine will - this is the
height of human happiness - I
am sure it is. I long for - I will
strive for it the confiding child-
like spirit that says "Thy will
will be done." He
communed with this church in
taking the emblems of our dear
Saviour's death. - It was a pre-
cious season - full of something
dear that I might be taking
it unworthily & not obtain
by an insupportable desire to
partake I think I felt an
Saviour's presence. Apprehension
clouds my mental vision, but
I lay there at Jesus feet.

There was no afternoon service
& I lay down to rest for the
evening. In the evening we atten-
ded Spurgeon's Tabernacle, a
building holding seven thou-
sand & yet it was crowded. The
church members & those who
had tickets entered first by
a side door. & after the front
doors were opened & the crowd
poured in till the house was
filled even to the aisles with
persons standing. I did not
see Mr S. when he first appeared
on the platform - but I heard a
stillness coming over the audience
& looking up saw him leaning
forward with one hand raised
as if hushing the multitude
& then came his voice, clear
& strong & sweet invoking the
Presence of God's Spirit, &

the Father's love & the manifestation
of the Son to each hearer in
the assembly - After singing &
reading of a Psalm - Ps 45th -
& explaining it or interpolating
it with remarks touching & earnest
& singing & praying & singing again
he had the sermon in his own
text "What is thy beloved ^{thou desiredst} more
than another beloved "that thou
dost charge us." As full of love
to sinners & desirous to make that
love felt & understood as any
sermon I ever heard. No wonder
he draws such crowds. May
God bless his ministry to the
salvation of all who hear
him. We gave the right hand
of fellowship with a tie of scrip-
ture to about fifty persons -
after sermon & again we parted
at Anna Tori's supper with

his church. Husband & Mr Robinson went into the vestry room, as they had done in the morning to procure tickets for us to come -
- - - - - . This is a custom here.
We rode home feeling we had had a feast of fat things & praying that we might live for many days on what we had heard. & Yesterday Monday we walked out in the morning shopped & in the evening went in the underground railroad car to the "West End" as Mr Croome had told me Mr Kirby lived in that aristocratic part of the city. The Rev Mr Kirby had called when we were out & left us an invitation to dine with them on Monday. He is interested in the South American work - is I think editor of the little paper formerly called "Voice of

South America, so we went. I dined
in my new silk. Mr W. gave me. On
reaching the house a shrewish
girl opened the front door & said
her master & mistress were in the
our enquiries - we followed her up
stairs when throwing open a door
she asked Mr T to enter. There & for
me to follow up to the ladies room.
I caught a glimpse of the room
that my husband entered & it was
full of goods - I wondered what sort
of people we had got amongst. The
whole air of the house was untidy
& when I went into the bedroom
so soiled a bed spread I never saw
in the house that but - more &
more I wondered, but determined
to act as if all was right. When
I entered the drawing room or
a little room opening in to it the
woman of the house came forward.

at the time to excuse her as she was
selling some articles belonging to
a Bar-a-a for the S. A. Mission at
that moment. Of course I excused
her & turned to where my husband
was talking with a pleasant lady to
whom he introduced me - soon a
young girl about fifteen & another
fifteen followed a few moments after
- were introduced by the pleasant woman.
I saw Miss Kim's sister - They had
on what had been white muslin dresses
now a dingy color - one of them
sat down next in the gathering circle
next to me - How Mr. Kirby - a fine
gentleman of the Church of England
appeared, & he was all neatly
dressed up & as kind & polite
as you could expect a Christian
missionary to be. He gave me
his arm - & waited on me
down to the table as any gentleman

man & a dinner party would
do - I think husband came with
one of the pleasant & charming men
was a sister to the lady with whom
I had found him talking at last
After sitting at the Table a
few minutes Mr. Kirby asked
if I was an Englishwoman being
told I was an American lady, he
exclaimed & are you Mr. P. "Yes"
Well I am gratified, You are the
first American I ever saw - &
Mr. K. told me he should have
taken me for an English lady.
Of course I made a most gra-
tuitous inclination of the head in
acknowledgement of this greatest
of all compliments on the part of an
Englishman. After dinner in a
confidential way Mr. K. told
me "That when Mr. K. told her
in the morning that he had in-

visited a gentleman & his wife
to dine with them, she was
vexed (or angry) with him, but
that she had been compensated
in the sight of a fine "Yankee"
scholar. That as she was a chaggy
wife I had thought it best to ac-
cept her husband's invitation & dine
without waiting ceremoniously for
her to call on me - That I was ac-
customed to entertain strangers
in my own house & welcome
them just as I was - To this she
replied Oh yes & as you are a
strong man's wife of course I
felt that you would excuse me
for a moment - She appeared
more cordial after this &
when I went up to her bed room
to put on my bonnet, it had
been put in order, the toilet
coses changed & more of meat.

up about the room. This is the
first such experience encountered
here or anywhere in my life.
Husband & I laughed over it after
we left - & said he was sorry at
first that we had gone but was
glad afterwards - new phases of
life are entertaining to say
the least. When I told Mrs
Williamson she said I ought
to have said "all for nothing"
at the sight of a live Yankee.
I did not tell her that the
same thing had entered my mind
at the time but I excused it
& behaved only in the most polite
manner.

Friday May 10th

I spent a quiet day in the house
on Tuesday - husband at meeting
went in the eve'g to Easton
Hotel to see the Williamsons.

Saw Augusta Hull (formerly
Wheelwright) & her husband
there. invited by her to
lunch with her to day - after
which we are to dine with
Mr & Mrs Collins.

On Wednesday Mr Dawson - com-
mander in the Navy called. He
had written & invited us to dine
with him - & apologized for his
wife as not being able to call
without him & she could not but
we did not mean a repetition
of Mr Thos. Saling & declined - so
he called & again invited us to
let him know any day when
we would go - of course unless
Mr Dawson calls or sends, we
are we shall not break bread
with them. though he often did
with us when in Valparaiso.
He seems to be a good Christian.

man - interested in doing all he
can to benefit seamen. Mrs
Hoyd - our old neighbour - called
with Maria & invited us to
lunch with her on Saturday.

These people all live in the
most fashionable part of the
city, & when I visit them - I get
to see the upper crust of English
society. I mean externally. The
nobility & Queen - I cannot I shall
not see. only their residences, &
dine with those whose wealth
enables them to live among
these Royal palaces.

On Thursday - yesterday the
9th Mr Williamson took Mr Peddie
son husband & myself to Oxford.
Ah! this was a treat. The ride
beautiful. The earth filled with
beauty - everything offering praise
to God in Nature - green fields

sweet scented flower - warbling
bird. And then beyond the
seat of learning for centuries
where Fabricius & Ridley
& Crammer had defended the
truth - we stood in the very
room where they had pleaded
their cause before their judges
The carved stone ceilings of these
colleges were beautiful.
The Bodleian Library we next
thought. The Librarian was very
polite & kind to us - after he had
sent in his card to ask to look at
an ancient manuscript of the
Scriptures - We saw in this building
the portraits not only of Kings &
Queens with which we were famil-
iar but of poets & Prime Ministers
& Astronomers & Naval men whose
names were known to us & whose
whose faces - even so ancient

it was pleasant to look. We
saw the signatures of the judges
who condemned Charles first to
the block. Among them Whalley
- Joseph who were hidden in
the cave on West Rock at Newham.

On Wednesday we went to the
Crystal Palace at Sydenham.
dinner there. Heard Prince Bismarck
at a concert - said to be the finest
tenor in Europe - certainly he
did sing admirably. The Crystal
palace & grounds were very
beautiful. Like a fairy
scene. The only thing I don't
like was the great amount of
cracked men & women in coats.
It may be fine art, but it can
not conduce to modesty. I
know the adage "to the poor all
things are new" but until
human nature is entirely

remains. I do not think it can
be described. "Can a man
take sin into his bosom & not
be burned." The same beautiful
parade in the garden of Miss
Laurie had given us in, all, some
of the best that was there in the
house.

Wednesday 11th
We went to see
Dorsey Hill & lunched with
her. After a visit from Mr
Calhoun & Williamson. Mrs
Hill's house is in a beautiful
situation in Regent's Park. It
is a large nicely furnished
house. Her Mother's sister was
there. Mr & Mrs
daughter. We had a very
lunch. After lunch Mr Collier's
carriage came for us & we

... grand house quite
a house. The descent has yet
been in the seat in the. The
dinner at last last year was soup.
Salmon - White bait - Potatoes
patience - Roast mutton & mutton
nails - ducks Potatoes & mutton
cucumbers - salad pudding
ices - fruits & candies. This
after we did not eat it was
only an ornament to the table.
Very ably adorned the table.

I took a warm bath after
my return from riding, &
Mr Collier, named Duped my
hair. There was a billiard
room very splendid, said to
have cost five thousand
pounds or twenty five thousand
dollars. They had three children
very nice son & daughter & George

Monday 13th 8 A M

went to lunch with Mrs Lloyd on
Saturday then took aansom
& went to Mr. Gigg made a
mistake & visited the brother
Gibbs was very much pleased
with his wife Charlotte. She is
very delicate in health. has
some little ones - reminding
me two of them of Mr Gold-
finch's children. Mr Gigg
then walked with us more than
half a mile to his father's.

The house was pleasantly situated
but ironed all around - not like
the country place that Mr Gold-
finch left when he went to Chile.

The Mother & Aunt & two Sisters we
saw & were much pleased with
them particularly with Mary.
Mr G. was not at home, but his wife
said he would call & see us to day

James - He seems to me of the
brother in England. He is
quite good. He is as the
one can be just like him.

608 There was a very pleasant
 party at the table. The
 other two were also there. They have
 a pleasant house in the country ten
 or twelve miles from London. The
 party went with the other two to the
 station with their horses
 and carriage - the carriage
 in the evening I have written this

on Sunday the 15th of Dec. We
then learned that Mr. [unclear]
with whom we were lodging & had
our rooms for some time [unclear]
a [unclear] who [unclear] come to see.
So we told her we would leave
her, & go to a "Hotel" near the
Station as it is [unclear] for this
on Tuesday [unclear] with
the [unclear] & her son & daughter.
The [unclear] arranged to
with them. So we packed our
trunks for Paris - left our with
[unclear] to put our clothes
in that the [unclear] had [unclear] had
& took a [unclear] to ride through
Ride Park. At the [unclear] entrance
they would not admit us -
saying that was only for [unclear]
carriage as we had to enter
at a side gate. The Park is
very [unclear] - the [unclear]

and we were surprised to find
returning to the station where we
did with our baggage as we were
in the hotel and commenced packing
for a short stay. We had to wait
for some time before we could
take our baggage to the car and
when we had done so we took our
tickets and found that we were to
go to a certain place and back
and with our baggage in the car
we went to the car and took
leave of the car and went to the
house to see if we could find
the car and to tell the place
to send them to the car. When
he returned we took the tickets
to Paris and back through the lake's
and some points. As we were sit-
ting in the car for some time the
train started and we were
in a car and put her in the
second compartment and she stayed

and the men said it was done in a few
minutes but they were much then they
taken to find it. It was not long
we reached I once took the boat
then after making the question
and saw a boat as we were in the
channel and caught the steam
and it high speed. The water
was thrown all over us. We were
soaked the men, the women, with
the children & with some wet as up
but the water was not so much
our feet became cold & damp.
The thin boots on, the water
was under our feet in waves.
The man had put his hat down &
had a cat on - 'looking for his hat to
see if it was all right it had
been filled with 'full of water'.
So he gave it away to one of the
the seamen who came & to take
it. We stood on the deck the wind

and did not get to Paris until 2
hours after we left. When we
reached Paris about midnight we
took a supper place. Father & I
waited there about
twenty minutes then went on
to Paris. When we took care of the
young lady's baggage & saw her
seated in a cab & in her
desired place then we came
to Mr & Mrs Elledge & we
reached home about nine o'clock
on Thursday morning the 18th
of May.

Paris 11th May.

Mr Elledge & his wife & son
gave us a cordial welcome
& are entertaining us most
hospitably. On Tuesday
after breakfast we took a

carriage & horse and to the
Grand Stables - I have a good
small the ground & beautiful
gladly I might remain here.

I understand all the grounds
of everything. There is a good
spacious one & like the
beloved. The amount of riding
are buildings here is quite
the same. It is a splendid place
and the same to be appreciated.
I have sent to the
see the same painting of the
interior of the Stables & Michel
Luce & I have a good
of them. The same. The whole
looking up. The whole looks
like the same amount of heat
that we have to take in & we have
not. We rode round the Guillier
went into the church St Jean de
L'Anger - It was here the full

Tolls for the Massacre on Saint
Bartholomew's Eve. We came
home tired enough so I had not
slept one the night previous on
one pillow but got some as good
sleep & refreshing. I did not
wake all night.

On Friday the 1st after breakfast
we went in to see the art lions
to dine with us. Mr. C. & husband had
put them at the case on Thursday
even, & gone with them to Lodging
place here. They were out so Mrs.
& Mr. Thayer & I went to the
Exposition & here we had
the day. As there is nothing it
seems to me that cannot be
seen here. The French depart-
ment is of course the best.
The porcelain, glass, lace & jewelry
are beyond description beautiful
of all countries. England, Germany,

... I feel that these are all so
beautiful but there is one thing
in its own right, & those of them
that show the other with the shade.

The same is true of the Royal
Academy of Sciences - one is beau-
tiful as other manufactures but
I suppose it must be more durable.
The dinner service of the Palace
when dining at Hotel
is the most beautiful & magnificent
I ever saw. I have seen one that has
a picture of a ship, & representing
a river & in it a ship of gold with
its sails of silver all filled - and the
basins of gold - crystal &c.

Edinburgh May 25th

I have just written the above
last sentence with Dr Guthrie's
pen. Husband is using ours.

Dr G. & his wife have gone
to Beecham this morning.

We have been with them since
Tuesday evening. We left
Paris on Monday at seven
p.m. We were not to remain
longer. Mr. Attridge preached
Sabbath morning, husband
in the afternoon. It rained
hard in the afternoon but
those who were present were
very much interested in husband's
address. His text was "And the
earth helped the woman"

We showed how God had opened
the door to be opened in Chile
for the Gospel of His Son & how
everything even of opposition
had been overruled to the
promotion of the cause of
Truth in that land during
our sojourn in it. And so

hope I have not lived entirely
in vain there. that I have done
something for Him who died
for me & whom my soul loves.

I feel that I have been so
unfaithful, & am so vile in
His pure sight that I fear
often lest after all I should
be a cast away - But He is
faithful who promised - 'His
blood is sufficient even to cleanse
me & His righteousness to clothe
me.' Oh wash me & clothe me
dear Saviour & I shall be thine!

We visited the Notre
Dame in Paris, & the Magdalene
Church. We Exposition a number
of times, & did some shopping
there - bought black silk dress
& another black with green stripe
& two caps for Mother. Also for handkerchiefs
for children with their name embroidered

on them or rather the Initial of
their names. Dr. & Mrs. Miss
Mary Eldridge were all as kind
as relations, & so indeed are
all our friends. We travelled
all night on Monday - across the
Channel more quietly than when
we went to France. We reached
Dover in the early morning - a
picturesque looking place it
was. Reached London at eight
went to Mrs. Lamb's got all our
things together, except a box with two
coats for Mrs. W's servants. That
had gone a missing - received
letters from Aunt Mary & others.
From home we heard while in Paris.
nine letters from Mother, Louis & the
dear little folk. May our Father
bless them, & make them all His
own. We reached Edinburgh at
eight in the evening & 9 half an hour

late. I went directly to bed & husband
dropt & went into the Parlor to enter-
tain visitors with the family - Mrs
Guthrie & Mr Welch came after to
my room & gave me all that care
& attention that friends could give -
In the morning I saw the rest of the
Guthrie family - The dear old doctor
had welcomed me at the door.
He & his son in law Mr Welch & Thomas
G. & Ellen with the two Miss Buntings
of London & Mrs G. & W. & two Scotch
Ministers & ourselves composed the
family at breakfast - These persons
are constantly invited to breakfast
at least during the meeting of the
Assembly.

Edinburgh 30 of May
Thursday noon -

I rode to the Assembly this morning
but back pain & so advised by husband
& Miss Sarah Bunting returned in the

carrriage. that took us - Mr. Welch
went earlier & sent the carriage
back for us - I have been ailing
all the week. took cold last
Saturday on an excursion to
Russlyn Castle - ground was
damp & I had forgotten my
mushoes. I cannot wear thick
shoes now. Let us so tender a home
come. - We enjoyed the view
of the old castle in ruins & its
ruined walls - then followed the
stream for a quarter of a mile
through a wooded ravine, &
rocky, romantic banks & here
it was I took cold. We returned
to Mr. David Guthrie's to pass the
Sabbath with them - She is a
charming delicate creature
an Irish lady. They have one
sweet little child fourteen
months old - Anne this her name.

just beginning to walk & talk.

Our visit there was most pleasant
husband preached for Mr G in the
morning. We returned home to
Gr B's on Sunday eve - as the car-
riage would not hold us all in
the morning & we were all
to attend. The Moderator's
breakfast at 4 1/4 to 9. Monday am.

We went on Monday though I
was disturbed with diarrhea before
going. The Moderator stood at
the entrance of a large sitting
room in the Hotel & a waiter
announced each person as they
entered. Mr & Mrs Roxburgh came
forward to meet us, & were
most kind & gracious in
manner to us. We had before
received an invitation to dine
with them more particularly at
a Cousin's house Mrs Campbell's

The Moderator conferred the
favor on me of leading me
out to breakfast & sitting me at
his right hand. This was of
course as a compliment to
the wife of his daughter's
pastor. He seemed full of
kindly feelings & he is a man
of superior talent & standing
in the Free Church as his
position shows. I ate a
slight breakfast - but did
not feel well enough after
my return to sit up & so went
to bed. Husband gave me pills
& oil followed in due time, &
since though feeling somewhat
better, I have not been quite
right. My head aches a little
today & bowels pain me.

It is a trial not to be able to
attend the meetings of the

apparently particularly to-day as
it was thought that would be
an exceedingly interesting day.
Subject to be discussed the Union
of the A. P. with the Free Church
bodies. Yesterday Mr. Postleth
& Mr. Campbell called in the
Moderator's name & took
me a fine husband Mr
Williamson accompanying
us. She said she hoped I would
be a sort of Mother to Mr. Balfour
her daughter in Valparaiso, or I hope
may be able to be of use to him.
but I expect she will have got quite
accustomed to life there - here chosen
her intimate friends & be quite
independent of any service from
men. Still I shall be only too
happy to serve her in any way.

Miss Guthrie is here this
week & to-day she is in bed with

a cold on his chest. All the family besides have gone to the Assembly - in the hall next the Kelly. She sits near leaving her lap robe for her daily Journal, who comes at one to teach his am home. On Tuesday we received letters from the dear ones at Home - & I spent a part of the day in writing to them. I also had some yesterday & today hope to make more.

The family keeps late hours at this time - On Tuesday night no Monday - did not return home from the Assembly till half past one & so did not arise till after two in the morning - the day breaks here about this hour - we breakfast at 9 o'clock after nine - lunch at two - dine at six take tea in -

immediately after going from
the dinner table to the Drawing
room & supper when seen they
return from the Assembly.

We are hoping to go to see
Mr Balgoun at Fin Bank on
Saturday & pass the Sabbath with
him. Mr Welch & Mr Williamson
make all the plans for our tour
in Scotland. News from Bella W.
was a little more favorable yesterday.
She had had two good nights rest
& is able to drink milk which is
nourishing - I do hope she may get
be spared to recover strength.

From Mr S. we hear the Dr is
not quite well, even though he is
enjoying the quiet of the Country.

June 3rd Just returned from Leno

where we have passed a delightful
Sabbath with Mrs. Balfour. Mr
Bisset her brother went with us. &
Mrs. Welch also accompanied us. We
left early on Saturday & stopped
at lunch & dine with Mr. Lawson
an Uncle of Mr. B. He is a very
rich old gentleman. married to a
young & handsome wife. They have
four fine children two boys & two
girls. Very most polite & kind.
We visited the farm. He told us
that some of his fields - very
large they were. some had a
wind to be rooted up. They are
so well kept. I could not help
thinking that it would be well
if our hearts were kept as
well. We went on to Mrs
Balfour's in the eve, & were

sack & treated while there just as
I should have expected from Alex-
ander Balfour's mother. His
Aunt & cousins Mrs Cutler came
to the train with us this morning Mr
B. also. Leven is a pretty place.

Wustand preached for the Free Church
Minister in the afternoon & we
heard him preach morning &
evening - We also lunched with
him & his family. The Mother
& sisters of Mrs Admison in Vol-
purnais called to see us this a-
m before we left & we offered
to take anything for them. Her
people all & the boys & one sister were
not taking little fellows - We called
last ev'g after church on Mr James Bal-
four & family - They had spent Saturday
ev'g with us - They have a son in
Luton. We will take a bundle for
them also.

June 4th The assembly broke up the
day at midnight. Mr. Bulgar
& Archie Williamson came, &
take tea with us & go to the
assembly. The eng. friends we
were at the assembly till after
midnight & then Mr. David Guthrie
said we had best go home & not
wait for the Moderator's address
to the delegates & to my husband
among them - I felt sorry to
leave - did not till after hus-
band spoke. Then when we
went out Ellen G. & I we asked
Mr. G. G. if he would not go with
us into the Assembly of the Star-
bush Church as I had mentioned
it & that was the closing session.
We did so, & heard the Moderator
speak, & then the Ladies Convention
who was a fine looking gathering
Earl of Haddington, & sister.

at a dinner - He sat on a throne
supported on each side by two
putting pages - that Ellen Guthrie
was exceedingly anxious to know
if they were boys or girls -

and a number of gentlemen -
I enjoyed the sight very much -
quite calmed by it! We reached
home at half past one & took
supper - husband & the rest came
from the Free Church Assembly
about two in the morning - Mr
Williamson returned home on the
morning of the 4th as news of Ellen's
increasing weakness reached him.

The morning of the 5th we left
at twelve for Dalkeith to visit
Dr MacFarlane the father of
Mr Lawrie - The sister-in-law is a
very lovely woman - The younger
Maggie was not very well.

she has lately returned from Germany
where she had been half-starved
because the food there was so
unpalatable to her. Mr & Mrs
Pallmer is quite a German & younger
in appearance - a step brother - the
father Dr Mc F. is a very handsome
old gentleman - I admired him very
much. They were all as cordial
& kind as possible - took us out to
visit the Duke of Buccleugh's grounds
& later to New Battle the Palace of
Marquis of Lothian. In his grounds
was the most magnificent tree
ever seen - a glorious work of God
far surpassing in beauty & grandeur
any works of art or man's device.
I shall never forget it while memory
endures - a beech tree - its
branches extending from the center
to the outside on one side one
hundred feet. about three

hundred feet in circumference
& beneath its shade a congrega-
tion of a number of hundreds
could be gathered. This was
our wedding day. Twenty
years since we were married
years how full of the goodness
of God to us & how unproducible
to His glory. Oh Lord
make us sweet faithful in
the years or months or days -
Altho in wisdom sweet & fit
to grant us to come.

We had a grand dinner on
this day. Dr McFarlane had
invited to meet us - the Moderator
his family, who were there. Coming
the daughters - Mrs Royce - an
Aunt to the Miss McFarlane's -
Dr Wilson of Moderator - Dr
Buchanan of Glasgow & Sir
Henry Moncrieff Clerk of the

in Church & promptly. There com-
posed our dinner party. And
my dearest dinner it was.
Chas W. Hoane was there. The
Colleague of Dr MacFarlane of
Saskatoon & cousin to Mr MacKay.
After dinner & tea we were
over with him to see his wife
& her sister Mrs Smith Cousins
of Mrs MacKay, & we offered to
take anything for them that
they wished to send - they promised
to send photographs. I liked their
friends much. Somehow I
feel quite at home with all the
friends of our congregation &
Church. It is a sweet bond of
fellowship even here on earth.
What will it be if we are enabled
to hold on to the end & meet in
our father's house above. I've
left these friends on the

morning of the 5th of June - I mean
the Mategarlan's - They all
accompanied us to the cars except
Miss Mary - a precious little boy
of four years of age - son of one of the
two sons born in India -

Mr Rostburgh & children & the
Moderator also went on with
us to Edinburgh - (we rode to
St Guthrie's & found Mr Gulch
& the Misses Bunting gone to Moss
Fennell & Kelly alone - They gave
us lunch & we gathered up our
things there - bid adieu to that
habitable mansion & took the
cars to Linlithgow - There a carriage
waited us to take us to Mr Struthers
the brother of our dear friend Robert
Struthers at Black Nips - It was
raining hard but Mr Struthers
had sent warm wrappings for
me & we did not mind

the rain - the carriage was an-
other one & we enjoyed much
the drive through a most beau-
tiful & highly cultivated country
& their residence on the North
Mr S. was a charming lady &
had six or seven children as I
have met anywhere. Elizabeth
eldest thirteen - George - 11 - Mary
Annah

They invited two gentlemen & their
wives to meet us - whose names
I have forgotten - all pleasant
people - Mr S. gave me an
account of Robert S. death full
of peace - On the morning of the
7th month about noon we left Black-
up Mr Shuttles & his wife accom-
panying us & went to Litchingow
& saw their Litchingow Palace
now in ruins - we went
through it into the room where

man friend of Scott's was born.
He went up to the Town into
the room where Margaret
sat & saw her torn and
away to the battle of

He never came to return.
This ruin was the most beau-
tiful I have seen in Great
Britain - The situation is so
romantic & picturesque. We
entered the Cathedral church
yard & saw the grave of dear
Mr. Shuter. After visiting
these ruins we took the Cars
for Glasgow & reached here on
Friday, the 7th of June.

Glasgow 10th of June.

Dr & Mrs. Koberg & the daughter
Eliza & Jane welcomed us on our
arrival - soon we dined about

five pm - Mr Smith & Roslyn
colleague - dined with us - Mr Mc
Farlane a nephew called after dinner
The girls left early in the morning
with Robert that youngest son to
go up ^{on duty} the Clyde to a Country
house & prepare for us to follow
in a few days - After breakfast
though the weather was unde-
cided she proposed our going
to the Cossocks & so we started
in the train - We went to Stirling
saw Stirling Castle - passed
Sumblane - did not see "Jessie
the flower of Sumblane" - but the
country was most exquisitely
beautiful & attractive all the
distance - Soon we saw but its
"banks & haes" were not smiling
as they were when poor Burns
addressed them in song - But it
was easy to see it would be a

charming spot where the sun shone
abundantly. The bridge of Allan
also was a spot made memorable
by the T. & N. J. R. - this we passed
a little before reaching Callander.
Here we were to take a coach
to Loch Katrine but alas the
skies were unpropitious. The
rain poured & as there was nothing
but an open conveyance we were
glad to ride to a Hotel & get
out & stop there & dine & return
by the afternoon train to Glasgow.
It was a great disappointment
to Mr. R. & his wife & we were
sorry not to have seen these
lakes. We found on reaching
home Mr. Stoddart had called
& he wrote us a note inviting
us to go & visit him at Park
Glasgow. We have promised
to go on Friday of this week.

It is now Monday. No one is in
the house except the servants &
myself. Husband has gone to
call on Mr Stoddard - Mr R & wife
to call on a lady who has recently
lost her husband - They wished to
take us, but we asked to be ex-
cused - & promised to take care of
ourselves - I am doing so in
writing up my journal - Yesterday
husband preached for Dr Roxburgh
in the morning, & for Dr Buchanan
in the afternoon - I attended Dr
Roxburgh all day - In the after-
noon his colleague Dr White
preached - a tender, faithful
Gospel sermon - Mr & Mrs C
were here in the evening -

This morning I went out with
Mr R & bought a hat 17 shilling,
by horn rimmed, & a night gown.
Some one has exchanged for

a new one & give me one all
down out - so that I cannot wear
the one I found in one trunk. It
is all in vases - I suppose the Wash-
woman has made the flunder - I
only hope the Doctor will reap
the advantage - I had to give
thirteen shillings & six pence for
the young woman - not cheap.

Dr R. took us this morning
to the Glasgow Cathedral - a
fine old building with Gothic
arches & Gothic & Grand - The windows
of stained glass quite modern
give it quite a gorgeous appear-
ance - The crypt was eleven or
eight hundred years old - I at-
tended now & shall take a map
till husband returns -

Highlands of Scotland
Signalbuch. Jan 14th 1867

We have been in this charming spot since Tuesday. Came here on that day the 11th & enjoyed the sail down the Clyde & among the Isles of Bute - These waters are called the Fyles of Bute. Dr R's house is the second story of a sort of Swiss Chalet. With a pleasant veranda - just like all the pictures of a Swiss cottage. It is embowed in trees on the side of a hill that rises some hundred of feet & just in front beyond the water are four distinct Isles - all hills - resembling in appearance the Isles of the Pacific - with grass alone covering them. We went on Wednesday the 12th with Dr. R. & Eliza & Jane to Lochet a fishing village among these Highlands.

It was rather a wild looking
place & the Inn where we
stopped to lunch was not a very
clean or tidy place. We took
heads & chests & some brandy etc.
M^r & M^{rs} Stoddard were with
us. met us on the boat were
coming to see us & as we went
on the boat as it landed at the
Wharf - they accompanied us on
our excursion & made us
promise to return to Port
Glasgow - We paid it in com-
ing here from Glasgow -
I spent the Sabbath with
them. M^{rs} Stoddard was
pleasant, but seemed more
anxious to see & converse with
the Roxburghs than with us.
She said she should see more
of us at her own house - which
was true. She & I seemed pleased

much with her. though he had
told me before that she was
a strange woman. I could not
help thinking that kind words
& actions - in other words affa-
ble manners make all the
difference in the world as to the
impression we make on others.

How is it with our Father
in Heaven? He looks on the
heart, & searches even the deep
things of the heart. "Search me
Oh God! try me & lead me
in the way everlasting". I know
my heart is not what I desire
it should be - Increase my desire
for holiness - Oh clothe me with
a righteousness that is perfect
even ^{that} of Thy dear Son my Saviour.

We returned home on Monday
having enjoyed the day very
much, & found Mr. R. with

dinner ready for us - After
dinner & tea we went out on
the Hyle to fish - R. H. & us -
We all caught some fish -
I took three, & delighted I was at
my success - We were out fish-
ing till half past nine p.m. It
is twilight now at ten in the
evening - not quite dark till
about half past ten. We had
our fish cleaned & fried on our
return & made a nice supper.
Yesterday we wrote letters for
Chilo - All of us except Jane
& Robert - In the afternoon we
had a walk & in the eve-
ning went fishing again, but without
the Moderator & his wife
this time. He had a cold.
I took a little - & added to
mine which had nearly left
me. I feel rather stupid.

to day. We are hoping for
little more this to day.

Yesterday I pressed sea
weed & algae & ferns to keep
as mementoes of our pleasant
visit to these friends & of this
Highland. We have seen only
a few persons in the Highland
costume & heard some speaking
the Gaelic tongue.

Mossburn July 28th

Here we have been since
Wednesday the 26th (We had
passed one night & day at
Edinburgh having to procure
teachers for Mr Goldfish & came
on here. - Mr & Mrs Welch met
us at Biggar when they were
attending an ordination & a tea
fight afterwards - only a loving

right it was - full of harmony &
good feeling - We stopped & took
tea with the Free Church minister
then Mr Paterson from the Emerald
Isle - then we rode home in Mr Mc
dog cart which took us till half
past ten at night - then we had a
boiled egg & some bread & butter, &
went to our beds tired & sleepy
& "our father" gave us good
sleep. The situation of this
residence - is just as picturesque
& beautiful as one could
imagine - a beautiful lawn
in front & around with trees
large & full of the richest
offhage. Horse chestnuts, Beeches,
Lindens, Elms &c. then there
are flower beds at the end of
the house & a ~~conservatory~~^{open}
also filled with beautiful
flowers - They have two fine

cows with the calves - I went to see
the maid milk the cows & feed
the calves with the milk - We
have delicious cream & milk
& butter. . . Mr & Mrs Somerville
cousins of the Melch's are here
on a visit also, & Nellie & Sandy
Guthrie. so we are quite a
house full. but we take care
of ourselves. I have written
~~two letters~~ today one to the family
at home & one to Aunt Mary.
On Monday the 24th we left
Branchburg where we had passed
a delightful Sabbath with
Miss Michael - We attended
the established church in the
morning & the Free Church
in the afternoon - Miss M's
father above eighty years of
age was as fresh & vigorous
as many men at sixty. He
met us at the station on

Saturday & gave us a cordial
welcome to Banchoy - (He had
telegraphed to him before we
arrived - an hour before that we
would spend Sabbath with them.
Mrs Michael had a paralytic
stroke in the month of Feb was
quite ill in bed but says she did
not lose all consciousness & now
she only feels a peculiar sensation
in the right arm & occasionally
involuntary movements - She seems to
enjoy our visit much - told us all
about her sister Mrs Port who died
about a year & a half ago, having
first become a Roman Catholic
than all about the Gardiner & Chil
whom she wished we could visit.

We went from Banchoy to
Aberdeen again - called on Dr
Longmuir, got letters & then went
out with him to call on Mrs

Harper's brother Mr. Francis
to make purchase of some
minerals. We had rode out
to Kings College in the old town
on Saturday & visited the new
College & some Hospital.

Mr. Francis looked very like
Mr. Harper - full of Chalk was
at the wash tub - seemed to know
all about them & sent much
love to them all - I was much
pleased with her frank man-
ner & the deep interest she
seemed to take in them all.

We had called on Principal
Lundin on Saturday also.

We went on Monday
to Brighton Ferry to see
Mrs. Brewster a sister of dear
Mr. Allardice. She was not
in when we arrived but we
had met her husband in the

street & the Cab Driver had stopped
& asked him if he would get in &
ride with some persons who were
going to his house - so he came
& we introduced ourselves, &
a most cordial greeting he
gave us. We spent that day
& night there - Mr B. looks very
like Mr R. His husband is as
full of fun as mine & seemed
to be a most excellent man.
She is rather delicate in health
but kind as possible. They in-
vited Mr Robert Campbell's mother
to breakfast with us & he & his
wife accompanied us across
the Ferry with their three
children - Husband went to
see Mr Campbell. I was too
tired to go & rested on the
sofa in the drawing room.
Their house is beautifully sit.

uated on the sea. Windows of
dining room & Drawing rooms
opening to the river. Then the
grounds are like all the
grounds surrounding gentle-
men's residences in this
country beautiful in
lawns & shrubbery & trees.

There had the most beautiful
Fuchsias & Petunias in their
conservation, that we have met
anywhere. Their daughter
was very small of her age - four-
teen. She sent much love to
George & Emma whom she seemed
to regard with much affection.
Their only other child a boy
of sixteen was away at school
but his letters, on the prize he
has taken & how firm to be a
lad of more than ordinary
talent & attainments.

And now I think I will go
back to Signahviach & relate
the occurrences of our life
(external at least) from then
till we reached Aberdeen Saturday
the 22nd of June.

We left I on Friday 14th for
Port Glasgow. The Stoddard's
carriage awaited us at the
landing & took us & Mrs S on
the way picked up W to his home
Bronfield - Mr & Mrs S. two
sons & a daughter made the
family circle - excepting servants,
for the daughters young ladies
are now in the States.

Mr S. was very kind - took us
to ride through Philauston the
country seat of the Minis
They all dined with us one
Saturday with the Minister &
his wife & Mr S. gave them

some account of his mission
in Chile in the end - Quite an
informal way. I asked a
leading question now again
& so did the rest of the Company.
M^{rs} S. is a woman of some
literary attainments & pretensions
also - though I must be a good
woman - I left my album
there by mistake & she read
what I had written of Mr R. & re-
mark about her & wrote
about being misunderstood
to Mr T. seeming to think
it was his personal - I wish
she had not done this - but
still I will try & only think
of her good qualities - I should
not like others to look at my
faults & judge me by them.
I left Port Glasgow on Mon-
day - I had attended church

with Mr. Son Sabbath morning
we went in the afternoon
to the Free Church where husband
preached - this was the 15th

The next day on the 17th we
left for Oban, intending to
take the great Highland
route, so much frequented
by prisoners from all over
the world in search of pleasing
scenery & recreation.

We found when we got on
the steamer that we could
not go through to Oban that
day, so instead of going to
Dunashair we concluded
to land at Tarbert & go up to
Cumberton where we understood
our good deacon Peter MacKay
was born - I knew it would
give great pleasure to Mr.
MacKay Senior to hear of the

old home - Well we landed at
Sakub again - the sitting vil-
lage where we had been the
week previous - (We found
the Hotel quite improved with
new paper - paint, carpets &c.
After lunch we took a seat
husband & I on top of a
stage coach & rode through
a most romantic & inter-
esting country to Cambleton
& we did not reach there
till eight in the evening -
started at two - We took
something to refresh us &
then husband asked a man
what shall we do - Go to a Min-
ister - I said & ask if he can
tell us the house Mr McKay
was born in that we may
visit it - So off we went after
enquiring the name of the
Established Minister & again

Mr Ruple a young clergyman
+ one whose heart was very
much in his work welcomed
us - said he sat in the same
seat with Mr McKay at Glasgow
+ should be happy, if we would
wake up our Friends to stay
over the next day, in Cambelton
to take us to South End - clear
miles distant where he thought
Mr McKay was born. Though he
was not sure - We told him
we would go out & enquire
further & if we decided to
stay we would let him know.

We went off & asked a wo-
man standing in a door if she
knew Mr Donald McKay for-
merly of that place. She said
no - had only been there eight
years - then I saw an elderly
looking woman coming.

along & said let us ask her
she looks like an old settler
turning to her with a smile
she thought I was an acquaintance
- & came forward to
shake hands. We asked do
you know a Mr Donald Ruby?
She said my father was
Donald Mackay. I am a
Mackay & then it turned out
she was a second cousin
of Mr Mackay & told us he
was indeed born eleven
miles further on.

I went home to bed after
we had found two other
persons who gave the same
testimony for it was late
about eleven & Mr Sweet &
told Mr Russell that we
had decided to accept his
offer & drive with him

next day to South End.

This time did on Tuesday the
18th We shall never forget
the dinner - nor the pleasant
thoughts & feelings it awakened
while memory lasts. Mr
Russell seemed to know every
body - had a kind word & a
look for nearly every one we
met. He pointed out to us the
birth place of Canard Campbell,
mother of Mrs Capt Wall
his Aunt! took us to the
house where "Peter" was
born - I took a stone from
the door yard - Then we
walked out to the Bluff -
where some claim was for-
a pit into by another into
the sea - finding their
Castle not impenetrable
as they deemed it. I picked

some wild flowers there - a
kind of sea pink resembling
clover in the flower.

We visited the School Room
where Mr McK was instructing.
Mr Montgomery the teacher
was very pleasant to send
much love to our good deacon
Everyone indeed seemed to
know & love him in this
region - We dined at the
Hotel ^(in south) - went home with
Mr Russell to tea & then
retired to bed tired & sleepy
We slept soundly & awoke
at five next morning to
return to Fairport to take
the train for the High-
land Locks - We were up
before the family & though we had
been promised a cup of tea & an egg
before starting - we were obliged

to without the maid having once
to leave. We rode on the top of
the coach as in coming the morning was
fine & we enjoyed it much - though I
felt tired & sick in my back - He
appeared right off to get the
horses changed & husband & I went
in to get some porridge & milk
we also asked to have bread ready
for us on our return, the day we
went to Cranston - Husband got
down first & when I was dismounting
with great difficulty - he said "jump
to me Janine" while I did so
down he went & down went
I on top & he said our heads
were so near the horses head
that he felt very anxious -

I did not see this danger - only
felt the shock to my system & was
so anxious about Caind who went
his pantaloons over the knees & laid

& trust that, so that he suffered for
hours, & indeed it is not yet entirely
free from troubling him at times.

I found yesterday that my foot
that had a twinge in it every now &
then was black & blue & very much
pained me for several days to use
it. However I am quite recovered now,
after this accident I deemed it wise
for me to get into the stage & soon
a lady entered with a dear little
boy of three years of age.

She was a Mrs MacLean & her
husband Hugh was a particular
friend she said of Mr Mackay. She
sent much love to "Peter" said she
was so glad to have met me & her
husband would be delighted to
see us - I like the Scotch
character. There is a frankness
& cordiality in it that is not in
the English. Still this may

drank, makes the plain blunt
or spoken character that gives of-
fense often - & while ~~more~~ pre-
ferable to a feigned politeness
still needs the softening in-
fluence of the religion of Jesus
to control & regulate it - (Where
is the Nation & where the soul
that does not need Jesus to reign
in it to renew & sanctify it -

Would that this page might be
transcribed into our heart & life
then could I read all things &
lose sight of self in thought &
action for others -

We took the boat Jona
at 12 o'clock on this day the 19th
& sailed through the Lakes & entered
the Caladonian Canal - As we
went on to Oban through the
Lakes reaching Oban at 5 p m
of the 19th - We went to the

Caladonian Hotel - a very nice
one - after dinner husband went
out to seek Mr Campbell a nephew
of Dr Roxburgh who had invited
him to come to Oban & promised
to show him the objects of interest
about this beautiful & interesting
spot. Mr C. had however gone to
Skye - so after a night's rest
we took a dog cart & went
to Gaustaffnage an old ruin'd
Castle where all the old Scottish
things used to live - The guide
said the date of the building was
some two hundred years before
the birth of Christ. We walked
on its ramparts & viewed the
surrounding country - pic-
turesque & beautiful & thought
of all the human passions fighting,
humane & beautiful & heroic
& wicked that had arisen there

till thought oppressed me & I yearned
to live in an age when the man-
ifestation of God's love is so much
more powerful - over the human
heart with all its passions it brought
more under the elevating &
refining power - even where it
does not know or realize - where
comes the influence - Still God
has in all ages revealed his love
to the earnest seeker after Him.
This is a precious truth also. We
know not how he led even the
undeveloped mind & heart
to himself - We hope we believe
that He did - He is a Judge that
will do right, & is of tender mercy
to all that seek Him. I picked
some of the Ivy from this place.
We dined at three after walking
all over Oban - & calling on the
Established minister - Mr. Thad

called the night previous on the
Free Church minister, but had not
found him particularly gracious
in manner. This young minister,
I have forgotten his name, was
very cordial & pleasant. He was
an unmarried man. He purchased
a pin line for 3.50 of Scotch pebble
the cheapest we have found anywhere
there are thus ^{money} ~~of~~ ^{value} but not so
fine & good.

We left Obea on the 20th at five
p.m. & that day, sail through
the Canal was very beautiful.
We met some Chilena servants
on board & they proved to have
under charges Dr MacKay's sister
children. They landed at Port
William with their Uncle.
We went on to Port Augustus
then to Benane at the foot
of Ben Nevis & passed the night

There. We walked out husband
& I till ten o'clock I then went
to bed & he wrote letters till late.
He rose at six next morning &
took breakfast & then went
on the steamer again to continue
our journey through the Canal
to Jummeh the Capital of the
Western Highlands.

We reached Jummeh at
four P.M. - took dinner at
a Hotel - & strolled about the
place. We wished to go farther
west but could not go far enough
by train & it would take too much
time to travel by Coach. We were
anxious to reach Timbuctoo by this
time which though we have not
accomplished we are near, &
shall go S. W. on Monday.

Jummeh is a charming
spot. has the softness of an

agricultural & pastoral scene
around the town as well as the
variation of hill & stream -

21st We left Inverness for Aberdeen
reached there about 11 a.m. &
remained till four when we went
to Banchoory & this gives all the
story of our Highland tour. Its
beauty must be seen to be felt.
I thank my Father in Heaven for
giving me the opportunity to see
so much of His wonderful works
of beauty. The earth is full of
the Glory of the Lord.

July 29th Husband & Mr Melch have
gone to bring Mr Morrison from
the Station - Mr Melch kindly
gave me permission to write
& invite her to come & spend the
day with us. She wrote me a very

kind letter as soon as she learned
we were here - i.e. that I was with
husband - she had written him before.

This is a very beautiful day
again - I shall begin to think
better of the weather in Scotland.

July 10th

Steamer Quito..

Off. Coast of Africa -

We left Liverpool on the 10th
of July.

Mr^r Morison did not come
to see us at Maffertan - she had
left home & so did not receive
my letter of invitation as she
afterwards wrote me.

Husband preached at Broughton
the village where Mr^r Welch
has his church on Sunday the
30th of July. The carriage

horse was lame in his foot
from having been badly shod
on Thursday morning. The day
after our arrival at Map-
sinnan. So we had all to get
into an old cart with bags of straw
for seats & ride thence to Church.

It was a beautiful Sabbath
we attended a prayer meeting
before service. Then the church
services lasted two hours &
then we returned home ^{as we came} after
going into the Mansi for a
few minutes except husband he
walked home alone & Mr. Welch
remained to attend Sunday School
& go to service in another place
some six miles off. He walked
the whole distance & did not
reach home again till nine in
the evening. Nellie Guthrie
& I sat out on the lawn

under the shade of a large tree
for a long time & talked together.
She told me she had a great
trial but God had blessed it to her.
She says she stutters naturally
(though I had never detected it)
& that often she cannot speak
one word when asked a question
or has to answer "Yes please
instead of no I thank you" some-
times. I laughed at this
statement & told her to take
care she did not make this
mistake when her heart or
head were sought by some
young man she did not like.
But she said "I could not understand
her trouble, no one could. every
one laughed as I did." I replied I
was sorry if she felt so troubled
but really the difficulty must
be a good deal imaginary as I

had been with her intimately
three weeks & had not found it
out till she told me.

Betty is an interesting girl & at
a most interesting age.

Husband admired her as much
as I did. Mrs. Welch is also a char-
ming character - but probably she
is somewhere else described in this
Journal. Large - strong - active
full of good nature - a most
hospitable & kind hearted hostess -
she made our visit very agreeable
& Mr. W. too was very good & kind.
Once he hurt my feelings in his
manner of speaking of Americans,
but that was probably because
I am too sensitive about my
Country. She has her faults I
know them but cannot bear
another to speak of them. Then
when she is attacked I feel

provoked to say something sarcastic
in reply about England & it pains me
to do or say a wrong thing so I am
most uncomfortable. But such
are our omens - I hope not to
feel so again - I love my country
Others love theirs - I will try to
say nothing to wound their feelings
& if mine are unintentionally
hurt I will say & think of the
causes we give others to speak
thus & be patient.

We left Liverpool on Monday
at 9 a.m. the first day of July.
Aellie & Alexander Guthrie
accompanied us - Aellie going
with us to Copley. Alex remaining
in Liverpool - Mr Williamson
met us at the Station in Liverpool
& took us home - for Mr Copley sent
to us - Poor Miss Bella was glad

to see & converse with husband.
I staid quietly at home all
Tuesday the 2nd of July. The
3rd Wednesday I went over to
Limpool to make some purchases.

Thursday the 4th The Glover
& we went husband & I to
Manchester to see Mr & Mrs
Lings. They reside at Bowden some
distance from Manchester.

We called at the Buntings
in Manchester & were kindly
welcomed by them. Miss Bunting
& Miss Sarah with whom we had
passed a pleasant fortnight at
Mr Luthin's in Edinburgh. We
saw Mrs B also Mother of Miss
Sarah - all intelligent people.

The Lings gave us a warm
welcome. They took us a drive
to some Earl's Park & we
walked through & then home.

to their house. They have a nice
garden. I got strawberries &
raspberries from it - & we had
beas & potatoes from it at din-
ner. Mr Ling, takes also the
care of it after it is dug & plan-
ted in the Spring.

We left these hospitable
& kind friends on Friday the
5th of July & returned to Lincol-
n's Inn Fields - then to Colley.
Agusta Krell - formerly Wheelwright
joined us at Spital Station & went
to Colley to visit Miss Bella - she
had come that day from London.
On Saturday the 6th Mr Robins-
on came on & dined with us &
Archie Williamson - He all is
a husband Mr R - Archie & I
left about seven to go to Birken-
head they to proceed to Liverpool
- we to drive to Stedman's Terrace

to pass the sabbath with the Duncans
Mrs Duncan's baby boy was
six weeks old - a delicate
fragile looking child but healthy -
She was very glad to see
us - so kind & cordial - He was
too - they said it was a grief to
them that they had seen so little
of us. Husband went out with
Mr Duncan to see the Minister
for whom he was to preach on
the sabbath & I remained &
talked with Mr & till ten o'clock
& then I went to bed. It was
late before husband came.

Sunday the 7th husband
preached for Mr Summington
Minister over the Church where
Mr Lundie brother of "Mary Lundie
Duncan" was formerly settled
& who was I think former pastor
to Mr Williamson - Husband

preached in the evening - Principal
Fairbanks preached in the morning -
a good gospel discourse from the
text "Hark I been so long time with
you & yet hast thou not known
me Philip" - Dr F. has just re-
turned from the United States
where he had gone as a delegate
from the Free Church of Scotland
to the Presbyterian churches in
America - He has come back
full of admiration of what he
saw & his reception & treatment
while there - I was introduced
to his wife & walked home part
of the way with her sister Mrs

formerly a Miss Turnbull
she is a widow of Mr Balfour
minister at Leran & was full of
affectionate regard for him - She
sent him many kind messages
by me - Mr Robinson & Mr Martin's

father were to have husband in
the en'g -

Monday 8th we left Mr Duncan
after kneeling in prayer with
them & bidding her good bye -
The children were all absent from
home except the baby. They are
about to move to another widow
more in the country - same side
of the river as Birkenhead. Have
recently purchased a place &
are to call it "Casa Blanca"

Husband & I intended to call
on Mrs Beatty & McCulloch
but the day was passed in making
purchases - spoons - knives & fur-
ture chamber set &c. & so on.
Tuesday the 9th

We came over to Liverpool
again & called on Mrs Mac
Culloch - I dined with her -
had a long talk about her

servant she asked me to tell
Mr MacCulloch just how she
was situated. I then went with
her & husband to say good bye to
Mr Beatty & his wife.

On Wednesday we bade good
bye to all the dear household
at Copley & came with Mr William
to the steamer in which we are
now sailing. I was sorry
to part with such kind good
friends but glad to turn my
face homeward. God be praised
for all the goodness to us in the
dear old Mother Country - for the
kindness we received while there
- Oh may He help us to live from
this time henceforth & forever
to His praise & glory. The last
week at Copley was very sweet.
The dear Invalid was able to
talk some. The Father Mr W.

Senior seemed to enjoy our visit.
Mr. Junior grew more &
more lovely to me each day
On Wednesday 10th of July

We found, at the wharf in Liverpool
Mr. Martin & his daughter
Mr. Robinson & all his sons.
Mr. Fox & Mr. Duncan & Mr.
Robertson - whom we may
one day have as ministers in
our church - associated with
husbands to say good bye to
Mr. Duncan & William & Fox
& Robinson came off in the Tay
with us & on board the steamer

I felt like parting with
a dear brother when I said
Good bye to Stephen William
son - May God reward him
for all his kindness to us.
When I think of the children
of God it is no accident such

kind attentions from his dear
people it humbles me to
think how unworthy I am.
But it was for the unworthy
Christ died. Oh for a heart
to live to Him & for Him
alone. Mr Duncan went
off with us & remained till
we had got fairly out into
the Channel & then left
us when the Pilot left.

July 17th We have been on
board one week to day
& such pleasant weather
all the time & the voyage
so prosperous. I was surprised
when I first came to see dear
Mr Williams was to go out to
Bahamas with his husband
who is Captain of this Steamer &
has two children Ethel & Robert

two maids. The name of the
two - Anne & Flora are on board.
Weak, delicate children both.
of them. They are under the charge
of Capt & his wife. But we offered
to share the care as they have chil-
dren of their own. And it is a great
pleasure to do anything for
them. Their Mother was very
kind to me when I was coming
away - gave me a brocade
& blanket & expressed so much sym-
pathy with us. I told Flora
a good deal of the time in my
sickness - as she is very dear & I
like to be up, but is unable
to sit alone - so weak she is
taking nothing on her stomach.
I took some Chassagnac & day
or it has remained on her stomach.
Her mother was sea sick at first
a little - took medicine on Saturday.

night & felt too unwell to preach
on Sunday. On Monday he was
better & cautious to improve

Saturday noon 20th July
I was high to reach
Glenn. I might not have
been reached this morning & as
to coal to last. Now I will
we shall be at work coal line,
all the Sabbath. This company,
~~we~~ know no Sabbath. But
work seven days in the week.

It cannot be best in a worldly
point of view to break God's com-
mand. In the long run His blessing
will follow the keeping of His com-
mandments. Captain asked me
I should prefer we should coal
on the Sabbath or wait till Monday
or delay our voyage. I replied
wait till Monday. I am not

and the waiting would delay
the voyage. While I am out
of the command I would trust
the result of keeping it. So now
I am enabled to act in
personal matters.

Mr William Knicker, agent to
have some of the sheep & horses
sent for us with the article of a
similar nature to Dan Taber's
his work done by horse & type
handwriting.

Flora, Anne is a little better
but soon weak. Annie is much
better. Husband & I play
cards together & the wife better
to be as good in England & the
grades.

Tuesday noon July 21st

San Vincent & the Grenadines

This morning at about six with the noise of guns in Commemoration. The Steamers had just reached anchorage near the shore of this Portuguese Island.

It is a succession of conical shaped hills with a narrow band of sandy shore where there are about two hundred houses perhaps.

The natives were soon around the boat as is usual in Port with fruits & other things for sale.

I have seen bananas hanging up that I suppose were purchased here, but let's give them a name. was bought, I am told because this is the name. Today to this company take in boat on the Lord's day? & we had laid quietly here till tomorrow morning.

we could have had divine service
on board which all here could
have attended & the sun is hot
on shore if they had had the
service. Now all is bustle
& work. God's command is utterly
disregarded. Oh Spirit of God
help me to keep the day Holy.
honoring in my heart & life the
Lord of the Sabbath.

I have read a Pastor with
husband & Maria & Flora Moore
& have read in "The Prince of the
House of David" a sweet story
of the life of John the Baptist
& of Jesus, filling up the Scripture
outline with a natural history
of the times & scenes of that
fulfilling epoch.

We read

Aug 20/67 —

Cash of draft on B. N. & Co:

100. —

Comm. on do.

Exch. Cash

25. —

Wife —

40. —

Col. H. S. for Ch. H. S.

10. —

7 Olatage. places

.40

Rp & Els.

1.00





