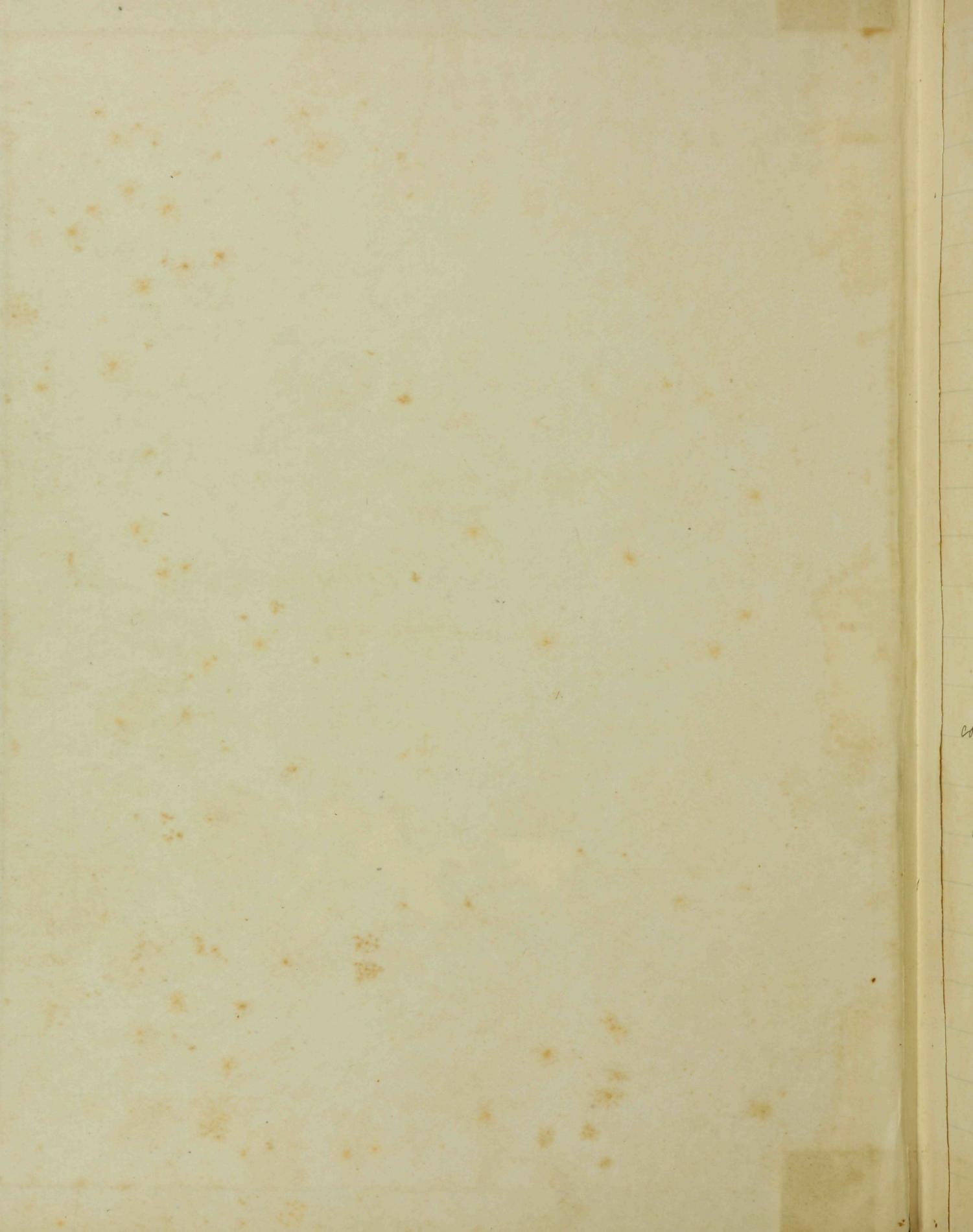


Pearcy
1882-6

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Item 13
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George Swinburne's
Diary

commenced 3rd February, 1882

117, Park Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne

3rd Feb. 1882

This is my 21st birthday! I'm a man! very significant that; as father says, I will have to think and act for myself now. Well, with God's help I will endeavour to do right & live a truthful, righteous & sober life. It is my aim ever to better myself, although I sometimes miserably, oh! miserably fail. I've got a temper, which wants conquering, & a heart, that often harbours most wicked & vile thoughts, cleansing. God strengthens me in my warfare & help me to live the life I have to live nobly & well, always prepared to die.

I have been a Sunday School Teacher for about 4 years, that has done me a power of good, & my feeble efforts at working for Christ on the Sunday, have often fortified me for the next week. One needs spiritual armour on the Quayside. I see more of what people term 'life' on the Quay, than I expected when I first went, but I am fortunate in being in a good office, where I have been for 4 years (come 18th May). The best way to conquer evil thoughts is to work hard, at least,

I've experienced that.

Of late, I have suffered great bodily pain, headaches &c., which have stopped my studies very considerably. But I'm beginning to feel myself again.

I'm 21 & have seen a good deal of the world, - have travelled about ~~far and wide~~, considering my position, Amongst other places are London (where I've been twice) Edinburgh, Melrose (where I spent a most pleasant fortnight at the Hydros) York &c. but especially would I remind myself of my tour to Rotterdam, through Holland to Germany (Dusseldorf, Cologne) up the Rhine to Coblenz & Frankfort, through Belgium to Brussels, & Antwerp, the retrospect of which affords me much pleasant meditation.

Everyone has been most kind to me on my Birthday, Father gave me my handsome watch, the more I live & learn, the more I thank God - above all things; for having given me such a good Father & Mother, who are so kind to me. My heart overflows when I think of ~~the most~~ of my most blessed of gifts, a noble, pious

Father & Mother, William Coates gave me
Proctor's "Familiar Science Studies". I have had
a precious friend in Will who has influenced me
for good at all times, & I have felt him to have
helped in my salvation. George B. Saunders
gave me a beautiful purse, George has exercised
his good healthy influence over me on the Quay,
~~which~~ ^{and} has guarded me from temptations into
which my spirit would sure to have strayed.
Thank God for good friends & companions.
J. Williamson Stark gave me a handsome silver
pencil case. In this manner did I receive kindness.
Aunt Mary Jane sent me a beautiful card.
All my friends have wished me many happy
returns of the day, amongst them Minnie Coates!

February, 15 Minnie Linbn Muskowemit Ojabur to Aug
I bought her a neck tie. God bless Mother,
to spare her to us long.
is here from London.

1882.

- February 21. I gave an essay at our Mutual on my trip to the Continent last August
- 24 I took up another share in the Building Society. (Elswick)
26. I gave an address at Jesmond Church Mission School, on 'What we each can do for Christ.'

March. 14. Our choir (Mr. Keas) gave "Bereward" in the Town Hall. Misses Fenna, Tomsett, & Messrs Shakespeare & Bridson were the soloists, there was also a very large orchestra. It was a splendid performance, & the composer Mr. G. Knout, who came from London to conduct us, was delighted, so much that he is going to write a work specially for us.

good Father & Mother, who are so kind to me
My heart overflows when I think of the most
of my most blessed of gifts, a noble, pious

1882

March 28. I was at Sunderland & called to see Mr. Lowell.

" 29. A German from Vinohr joined Mr. Hodson, A. Coates, & myself in our 4 am. German class. we have nearly finished Reineke Fuchs. It is very amusing.

" 30. The first resolution of the new closure Rules was passed in the House of Commons. 39 majority for the Liberal Government.

" 23 Longfellow the American poet died aged 46.

" Lives of great men all remind us,

We can make our lives sublime;

And departing leave behind us,

Footprints in the sands of time"

Longfellow's "Psalm of Life"

April 4. This is Good Friday. John Bell & I had a pleasant walk and chat. Uncle John is here from London.

1882

April 8. Uncle John took the chair at a meeting at Allensheads.

John Bell & I set off for a tramping tour. Went by 3pm train to Haydon Bridge, walked through Standard Peal to Allendale Town & put up for the night at the Kings Head.

April 9. Sunday. Walked up the familiar dale past Holmes Lynn & Lipton were I spent so many of my boyish days. We called on old Willie Dixon & had some good milk. Past the old chapel at Tedham & the house where grandfather lived, Sparrlee Lee to Allenheads, where we had dinner, then over the fells to West Allendale past Coal Cleugh & Limestone Brae to Karsley where we stayed all night with a friend of John's, Mr. Lee.

10. Went to see the birthplace of my great & esteemed friend Johnnie Bell, as the folks up there call him, then over the fells, again to Alston, where we had tea with at Mr. Richardson's home. We saw the

snow on Crossfell about 4 miles away.

arrived home at 9 pm. Father & Charlie had been at Gilsland all day & came down in same train.

Glorious weather & much enjoyment.

April 21. Uncle Purvis took Willie & I through Sir W^m Armstrong's works. We traced the manufacture of the gun from the forge to the finishing shop; the whole works were intensely interesting. The making of the great coils, the boring, rifling, & the breech mechanism were all wonderful. We were over the blast furnaces, through the gun carriage shop, a fine affair, & the shop where the shots are made. We saw the Gatling & the gun worked. (very clever). We were also through the engine works saw the jib of a 100 ton crane, a stupendous affair. Uncle showed us a number of photos of the different guns. He next took us through the Chilean gun boat which our Government kept back on account of the ^{war}

between Chili & Peru. Willie & I enjoyed our five hours at Elswick very much indeed, & thought ourselves fortunate to get through, as visitors are very select.

Uncle had everything arranged & was exceedingly kind.

April 24. My friend Geo Saunders became a family man & now holds the responsible position of a father. I pray he & his wife will receive Divine strength & help to "Train up a child (son) in the way he should go."

May 10 I have just finished Tennyson's "In Memoriam". I have greatly enjoyed it. Sometimes I thought it a little wearisome all being written in the same rhythm of verse, but that was very passing. All through the ideas & thoughts flow on beautifully worded & expressed. Some of his thoughts are very grand & put in a most captivating way.

I have copied some extracts in my note book.

May 24/12. My good friends John Sewell &
Ada Coates were married at Blenheim
St Chapel. I wish ^{them} God's blessing, every joy
& happiness.

" 26 Newcastle - is made a city & the Rev.
Canon A. R. W. Bberforce is the first Bishop
with St. Nicholas for his Cathedral &
Northumberland for his parish.
God bless his work among us.

July 15. Mother, Jenny Charlie & I went to Warkworth
for a fortnight. We have had splendid
weather & as Uncle Thomas & family were
there we had good company. Uncle & I were
several tramps; Dunstanboro Castle, Little
Mill, Alnmouth, Amble (for strawberries),
Alnwick, Acklington, Felton, Bridge, &
Weldon Bridge. We had some fishing
at the 2 latter places, having rec'd permission
from Mr. Andrews, amidst magnificent
scenery, & among the wild ducks & partridges.
We had tea at the famous Angler's Inn, W.B.

After returning from Warkworth, I went to Harrogate, where Uncle John was staying. We had a fine time of it. Drives to Brimham Rocks, an upheaval of remarkable looking stones, one of which weighed 50 tons & rocked, I had the pleasure of moving it; Studley Park, a wonderfully beautiful place and the residence of the Marquis of Ripon.

Plompton Rocks, Birk Craig, &c. I had a drink of the Sulphur Water. Ugh, it was nasty. The people that drink the waters make awfully wry faces. Harrogate is a very clean, fashionable place, full of visitors & hotels. I stayed at the Imperial Hydro. & was extremely comfortable. The Stray is a very enjoyable place for a stroll.

Sept. 2. I got permission from Sir W. G. Armstrong, & took the S.S. Teachers to Jesmond Dene which we greatly enjoyed. We had tea in the Banqueting Hall, during which Mr. Arkless played on the Organ sweetly.

Aug. 31. Fathers Birthday.

Sept. 3. A great day at Park Road. Our Anniversary. Our new pastor the Rev. Mr Pyle preached ^{well}. How our children did sing! 515 were there in the afternoon. Blenheim & Beaumont St Schools were there. We hardly knew where to put all the children. It was ~~really~~ really a grand, heavenly, -a beyond description,-sight. I felt lifted when they sang Tune 214. "Because He loved me so.

Sept. 8. A great change. Very. To-day I go to London to Uncle John's office. J. Williamson &c were very kind to me. Everybody seems to have shown their love to me. I don't deserve it. Lord, help me to. Dear, dear loving Mother seems just about. Her loving hands packed my trunk so neat & nice. Her loving words to me to take of myself made me cry ^{care} I saw the tears in her eye. God bless Mother. Father, God make me worthy, yes worthy of my dear Father, was very kind & gentle in his blessing, encouraging words to trust in God & do the right. I do pray God

that I may show my true affection to my
loving parents, by being, what is their greatest
wish, upright & virtuous. Willie said he
hoped I would be right happy. Charlie said
a tender farewell, & Jenny was most affectionate
in her fond embraces & kisses. Lord take care
of them all. Mr. Catherall gave me Miss
Havergall's beautiful Biography, A good
Mr. Binks gave me the Life of Thos Cooper.
I feel their kindness deeply in my heart,
also the kind words of Geo. Saunders, Wm
Coate, & John Bell my best friends whom I
love, & Mr & Mrs Hutchinson, the Coates family
Miss Bright, Dargue, Rhind, Ellis, Metcalfe,
Stark, John Stephenson, Mrs Graydon & many
more kind friends whose memory I cherish & will
never forget. I ~~do~~ love home, Park Road Sch &
its people. God speed the work of salvation among
the children. I went to Park Rd. for about 1/2 year.

¹⁸⁸²
Nov 14. I have been in London over 2 months & like it
fairly well. Uncle & Aunt are very kind to me.

make me comfortable. Just to-day, there, my Aunt has bought a nice mat for my bedroom.

The business is a great change, there being so much variety in Gas & Mechanical Engineering. So far I enjoy it, though I feel my want of experience much. ~~At~~ I have been to Mess^r Dempster's Works Clland for a few days, also to ~~Clland~~ Adlington in Lancashire at a Gas Works where I helped to erect a Scrubber. All this was experience. There seems to be a great ^{deal} of travelling in our business, Uncle & Mr Lee are often away.

With regard to London, it is a bit to much bustle for me. I enjoy a little quiet. Everything here is a rush, a crowd ^{out} of which you seldom get. I already know a good part of London.

For the 1st time in my life I went to a Theatre, the Lyceum, where H^r Irving & Ellen Terry were acting "Romeo & Juliet". I enjoyed the performance which was very proper, nothing to be ashamed at. all were moral, I did nothing that I would not have done. The characters were splendid, especially Miss Terry who was very vital in all her parts. The audience was like being at church, seemed very respectable. I was

much taken with the Scenery, which was magnificent. I have also seen Sullivans aesthetic opera "Patience" which was lively, but flitting. The music was very simple & taking for once or twice, was most enjoyable when you first heard it. If they could put the public house away from the door, my experience can find no fault with the inside arrangements of the Theatre. What I have seen was both moral & proper.

I have become a Member of Mr Campion's class, enjoy his society, & conversation more than any other leader I have met with. He does me much good. It is well to have a reckoning now & again. Father seemed pleased when I told him I had joined, I am glad to please him.

When I was at Dempster I went home over the week end. I felt delighted to get back home although I had not been long gone. The dear ones write me often.

9 Novem. The Lord Mayor's Show. The last of ancient pageants, with all its soldiers & bands, foresters in

Lincoln green, Men clad in ancient armour,
with their long spears, Hundreds of banners, firemen
with their ~~at~~ engines, grand Carriages with robed
Aldermen, Last of all with a large escort the
New Lord Mayor, in his great rocking Carriage
of gold & gilt. It was very showy toay, brought
enormous crowds, in which there was plenty of the
usual fun.

16 Novem. A detachment of Indian troops who have been
in the Egyptian campaign are in London at present.

Oct. a Monument of Balfe put in Westminster
Abbey, with the grand song from "Bohemian Girl"
"And You'll remember me" on one side.

Novem 2. Willie's Birthday

" 18 A Grand Review of Troops returned from the
Egyptian War, before the Queen. Uncle H saw
them file round Bird Cage Walk Corner, at end
of St. George St. 15 deep. I had never seen so
many soldiers together before. - nor have there been

in England, since the Crimean War - thought it a wonderful sight. Regiments of all descriptions were there, the manly looking sailors with their long beards, the tall Grenadiers, the breastplated Household Cavalry & Hussars, the Seaforth Highlanders Irish foot, who I believe were first over the trenches of Tel el Kebir, Artillery &c. All the bands played 'Home, Sweet, Home. Sir Garnet, Evelyn Wood, D of Cannaugh were there marching. The Indian troops look staid & stolid.

Dec. 4. I saw the Queen at the opening of the new law courts in the Strand - for the first time. Heretofore I had lived in faith that we had ^a Queen, But have seen ^{her at least} people said ^{it was} she, also Princess Beatrice, & the renowned John Brown.

Dec. 8 Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr Tait was buried at Addington. He has been a good true man. Honoured because of his goodness. They sang the Anthem "Brother thou art gone before us, and thy saintly soul has flown
Where tears are wiped from every eye, and sorrow is unknown,
From the burthen of the flesh, from care and fear

released,
Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary
are at rest."

Dr Millman's Martyr of Antioch
I can remember singing it in Mr. Reid's Choir, as
an Anthem for Voices without accompaniment
Music by Dr Sullivan. It is a grand oratorio.

Decem. 9. Anthony Trollope the great Novelist buried.

So far like London very well. It is a place,
if one was quite independent, one could find
intelligent recreation every day. a place where
events sights are, that are exceptional, & worth
noting. Today Decem. 10. Sunday we have an
awful fog, - a bad feature, - outside in it is
dense black very cold, in your rooms where
there is no light it is darker than night. It
has a choking sensation, a sort of smoke carbon,
which is by no means pleasant, affects your
eyes for the worse. This morning the fog was in
the Chapel so much, that you could not see the
preacher distinctly

16 Decem. I returned from a tour down the South Coast. by
Sevenoaks, Staplehurst, Tunbridge, Folkestone where
I commenced along by the Channel, Ashford, Hythe,
which is a pretty little watering place looks rather
historic with its round towers built to defend our
white chalk cliff against the aggressions of
Bonoparte 1. Lydd, an out of the way village,
New Romney close to Dungeness, Rye, one of the
Cinque Ports with its very antique church, Arches,
towers & buildings, Hastings, St Leonards, Eastbourne,
all most beautiful sea resorts, Newhaven, Hailsham,
ancient Levies, & the little ~~sea~~ side village of Seaford.
I enjoyed my tour, the weather being sharp frosty
& the ground crisp & firm. The refreshing sea breezes
did me much good & sent me back renewed of
strength.

25 Decem. With Uncle John & family I spent the day with
Uncle Tom at Greenwich. Father, Mother, Willie,
Charlie & Jenny all have my prayers & good wishes.

1883. 1 Jan. At Work. Not recognised as a holiday in London.

1883.

4 Jan. Went to Manchester visited Staleybridge, Oldham, Middleton, Tyldesley, Leigh, Stockport, Stretford, Ashton, Northwich where by the kind introduction of Mr. Dawson I got down Mess Verdin Bros. Salt mine a wonderful sight. The foreman took me all over the workings & gave me several samples of Salt. (12/1)

12. Went "Home" with a light heart for week end, glad to see my dear ones, old friends I stayed till Tuesday & then started for the Isle of Man.

16 Jan. Arrived at Douglas via Liverpool by S.S. Mona's 6 hours sail, stayed at Royal Hotel.

Douglas is a very fashionable watering place that has a fine bay & promenade, in summer as far as 10,000 people come across in a day from Liverpool & Manchester, but the people say a rather rough & immoral company go, thinking that being a little way over the sea they may use license. Lives at Castletown where the English Govt. keep a garrison of ^{about} 10,000 men for payment by the Massmen of £10,000 p. year, a sort of paying for defence, Peel which has a fine ruin of an old castle & church

RAMSEY which is a very pretty watering place in the north of the island. The scenery is mountainous & in most places rather bleak & barren, but there are some bonny spots in which the landscape is relieved by groups of trees & little villages with their little rustic churches & gushing streams from the mountains. The Railways are of a mere tramway narrow gauge & provide poor accomodation for passengers, & 3^o Companies divide the traffic between them on this small island.

The people have Home Government but the Governor who is appointed by Eng. Gov. has power to veto any Bill passed in the House of Keys, which is their Parliament. The Council composed of the Governor, Bishop, Attorney Gen. & 2 Deemsters is = to our House of Lords. Each year there is a fair at Tydwald where the laws passed each year are read & confirmed in the open air, with heads uncovered. This is a great day in Manx land. The people are proud of their independence, as no British law affects them. They are rather full of tradition & have great respect for charms & dreams. I was sick in going but had a splendid voyage home. Liverpool is a fine town

1883.

I much admired Manchester Town Hall, & their Free Reference Library of 60,000 vols. where I spent 3 nights. I was at a performance of 'Faust' by Chas Halle's choir & band.

20 Jan. Rev. Jno. Olphert commenced a successful mission at Kings X. He stayed with us his very agreeable company.

29 . Went to Milton, ~~Han~~ Stoke to help at some of Dempster's work, in erecting Gas Works in connection with Hardman's Residual Works. I stayed with Mr Baggaley. Mr & Mrs Cartlidge were exceptionally kind to me, I had tea with them one Sunday. Fred. is a nice lad. I taught at the Sunday Sch. each afternoon & once gave an address on "Home". Mr Marsland had charge of the work. I stayed 3 wks, 3 days

3 Feb. My Birthday. Father wrote me a nice letter. What beautiful letters Father writes; full of thought & character, I always feel, he feels what he says. God bless my Father whom I

thoroughly love. At Christmas he said 'he hoped my life would be like a journey up a beautiful valley, & when I reached the end I should be able to look back on the scenery with delight & satisfaction' Beautiful. God grant it

24 Feb. John Morley returned as M. P. for my native town by over 2000 majority. Mr. Morley is a man of great literary talent & much ability. He did some magnificent speeches, & although the pitiable Chronicle, Irish, & Conservative faction did all they could to oppose, he has conquered nobly. Mr. Dilke retired from ill health.
Mr. Bruce was the Tory candidate.

1st June I have at last found an opportunity to write a few words in my book.

During the last 4 months I have had a great variety of life, seen life in many phases. After leaving Milton I spent a fortnight in London, part of the time in attending to Dempster's stall at Crystal Palace.

Again I returned to Wilton where, I must say, I worked pretty hard from a fortnight before Easter Tuesday till Whit Wednesday.

The first part of the time being very wintry. At Wilton I formed a friendship that will I trust, last for life. I hope never to forget Mr & Mrs Cartledge & their family. If any one has been kind to me, it was them. Attending to me in sickness, & being as Father & Mother to me, in every sense of the word. They made my stay most happy & enjoyable. Our little meeting shed richest blessings in my soul & I left feeling a firmer trust in God than ever.

Mr & Mrs C. gave me a beautiful Bible, & Sarah Annie a pretty book marker. Fred (the dear lad) also gave me a prettily flowered text, so often brought me in sweet fresh flowers. Our walks & talk together were very enjoyable. Harry was most kind too, & I trust will soon learn the one thing needful."

I often used to go to Hanley, Tunstall, Stoke 3 of the pottery towns. Mr Cartledge took me through Minton's pottery which was most

interesting. I saw them making cups &c on the old fashioned wheel, making different articles in moulds, some very ornamental & costly. A great many ladies were engaged in painting the China ware, the outline being engraved & laid on in colour, with a sort of ^{wet} tissue paper, many of the patterns on the ware are thus done, the colour is put on the engraving, the tissue paper laid on it, then wetted, taken off & applied to the article to be patterned on which it is rubbed with a wet sponge. The ware in rough clay is called biscuit, then the glaze is put on &c, but each process it is fired in the oven, being placed in segars, each article kept off the other, from 1200 to 1500 doz. are fired at once in an oven.

I was also through Chas Meekings saw the process of clay, which is very nice. The clay is liquidised to get out all impurities, then strained when the water runs off the clay remains. The glaze is made of white lead, flint &c.

I bought Mother a set of Jugs at Asworth & Son.
to Aunt a Trinklet set in Jasper ware.

I was through Robt Heath Sons Works. They
heat 16 Boilers all in a row with the Gas from
the Blast furnaces, they have Gas Producers
for their Stoves for heating Iron.

I was also through Mr Hardman's Works two
much pleased to see the process of Coal Tar
Distillation. The Gases come off at different
heats, 1st Naphtha, 2nd Creosote, 3rd Anthracene,
the residue being pitch which is mixed with
Creosote Oil to make it merchantable. I have
notes elsewhere. Jones next door make Paraffin
also. I did not know before that they got Wax
from Paraffin.

Well on May 21st I had another change, after
returning from Milton, I started for Vienna with 4
men to erect a Gas Holder &c at the I. C. G. A. Works.

We left Liverpool St at 8 pm. for Harwich from
thence per Lady Tyler to Rotterdam, which was glorious
the moon & stars lit up the sea, & made the heavens a
beautiful canopy. I stayed up most of the night &
enjoyed the sea air immensely. Rotterdam I knew,

and having an hour to spare, strolled along by the canals refreshed my memory with scenes of Dutch scenery, life & character. Then we went on through Arheim, Utrecht through Holland & across the Rhine on a pontoon to Giethausen into Dusseldorf, on to Cologne, up the Rhine valley which I enjoyed, although it is nothing like sailing up, to Coblenz, Bingen & Mainz, where we arrived at dark & commenced our ^{2d} night.

We passed Darmstadt in the dark, (here I parted with a German lady with whom I had come from London, she went to Stuttgart), Aschaffenburg, Wurzburg, had our breakfasts at Nuremberg. It was an awful night for me, we changed thrice, it was like the movements of a Somnambulist, I am sure I did not know whether I was on my head or heels. We passed on through a wooded hilly region, by the wild romantic valley of the Schwarze Laber, across the Danube to Ratibor or Regensburg. At Plattling we see

The Isar rolling rapidly.

Soon after follow the banks of the Danube to Passau, a very picturesque town, here we indulged

in a wash, which was, at the moment, more
enjoyable than scenery & landscape. We pass
through the ~~Bavarian~~ Forest district. on to Linz,
Wels, Amstetten where we are included in the
shades of night once more, & Vienna, 10 clock
on Wednesday night, May 23rd. I enjoyed the
journey much. But would have done so better if
I had been more wide awake the 2nd day.

Every road has an end however,
Mr Ruck, the Wesleyan missionary met me at the
station, tasked me to lodge with him which I have
done, much to my comfort & happiness.

June 23. Since arriving in Vienna I have had many
ups & downs. I have had great trouble with the men,
at which I am very sorry.

The day after my arrival, after getting the men
lodgings, I went into the country, Kitzeldorf, with
Mr Ruck, among the fields & woods which was
most enjoyable.

The Prater where I went one night with Mr Ruck
is a park about 15 miles ^{round} long. I believe. It is very
pretty, is known in 2 parts, the Burstel Park and

Haupt Allee, the first being like a fair with shooting saloons, round-about, innumerable cafe amusements & more for the people as the name signifies, & the other is supposed to be more select, Here we sat down at a large cafe, where there was a military concert, I drunk beer & smoked. It did seem wonderful.

Thousands of people turning ^{out} in the evening for enjoyment, to drink & smoke, hear the music in the open air. I must say it is very nice, to take it easy in this style. From observation I should fancy the Viennese never think of saving money, they live for enjoyment.

Living in the cafes morning, noon & night, infact on Sunday instead of visiting each other at home ~~in groups~~, they invite each other to a certain cafe or restauration & spend the day. Vienna has an enormous number of them. They are very pleasant agreeable well provided with newspapers, Billiard tables &c &c Temperance is unknown on the continent. Every man, women & child drink their beer, I have had some now again, it is not at all strong, but the most I can manage is 2 glasses.

Custom is custom, I suppose. Mr. Rick says he could give up his beer any day, but his example would do no good. I also have smoked a cigarette a few times. I found I must do it, as the atmosphere in the trams & walking in the streets is awful, if you are not smoking, or are not used to it.

I prefer to smoke my own, rather than swallow so much of other peoples.

I was at Schönbrunn, one of the Empress' palaces which is very pretty, in garden, wood, statuary &c. It has a good representative Zoo, very good, & is all open to the public free.

Here, we saw the Orange Citrons growing in the open air. The Orange has a beautiful white flower, the Citron one with a red tint, both with a fine fragrance. The Avenue trees are cut in shapes most of them present a level square front the whole length. It possesses a gorgeous Gloriette erected by Franz Joseph & Maria Theresia, also many fine specimens of statuary &c.

The Religion is strong Roman Catholic, to despotism. It is the religion of the state & exercises a most tyrannical sway. The police will hardly allow a service to be

held by Protestants. Mr. Kick has to pay 50k
for every open service he has, the others must
all be select by invitation. They will not allow
them to sing hardly to pray in the public meeting.

A policeman is supposed to be present at
each one, to hear that nothing socialistic &
is said by the preacher. The Government is
influence strongly by Catholicism. In the day
schools, Law says you must teach Religion, so
every child is taught the Roman, the Church
seizes all the children, even the children of
Protestant parents. The people who come to Mr. Kick
are not allowed to bring their children. The R.
Church possesses nearly all Government & Official
preferments, such as situations in Govt. Office &c.

It has almost total influence, so much that it is
a great sacrifice to leave it. Even many people
who come to our Hall, have not officially given up
Romanism. They have to make what is called their
confession, at the police office, if they change their
religion; the priests soon get to know by no means
leave them unmolested. Every child is registered as a
Roman Catholic. No one is allowed to hold service outside.

but them, & they were the means of closing all the Protestant Sunday Schools in Austria about 3 years ago. It is a sad state of affairs, & Mr. Ruck & other ministers are much hampered with restrictions.

He is not allowed to invite a R. C. to a service in his house, & I believe not allowed to try to convert R. C. either. He has to do most he can by visiting & even then has to be very careful, in his movements. Every open service he has, he must inform the police of it.

All over the town are signs of idolatry. In every nook & corner are stuck up figures of the cross & virgin &c., most of which are in a delapidated condition & furnish good places for the birds of the air to pest or build their nests. In many of the tenemented houses the figures are also stuck in wall recesses, but little notice is taken of them. I am at a loss to know how this religion fastens itself to the people, when to me it appears in so many respects unworthy both in Confession & mode of procedure. It is despotic to the last degree. In England it is much more salving, endeavouring to entwine souls in its nets. In Vienna all are suppressed

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to be Catholics, it is a terribly demoralized place. Men can go to certain cafes where ladies come to take them home. It is all public & thought nothing of. In fact, you can read in the daily papers 10 or 12 advertisements of Drs saying they can cure the disease of Morsum & Jauffret. Awful.

Terrible that all this is winked at, & forgiven by the priests, I presume, like other things, because it is the custom. But let it alone. God save.

July 29. Sunday. I am kept so hard going that I almost despair sometimes of writing another line. I have received some beautiful letters lately from Brother Willie, he does write nicely. Father has also written me often. How one leans to home, when one is far away, not that I wish to go home, but all our affections are centred there. They are at home who know our birthday, & ever ready to help us. Yesterday, one of the Bible Soc Colporteurs was fined 5 gulden for selling Bibles, the court said going from house to house was "proprietary" not "legitimate".

There has been great interest taken here in English politics lately, our several crossings with

the French have caused much excitement. Madagascar, the rejection of the Tunnel Bill, Suez Canal affair, & the colonial policy of France have all tended to disturb our peace. On the whole the papers here have supported us, & spoken well of Gladstone, who is often in conversation called a "tūfījāw Ḳwl". The Cholera which is spreading in Egypt causes very great alarm here, most countries have adopted a 14 days quarantine, but England has adopted a "Medical Inspection". The comic papers make some peculiar hits at what they call English negligence.

The police here are very strict, when we came made us all sign documents of nationality, name, age, character, Religion & profession, married or free, age, name of wife, & children &c. &c. There were are some most amusing incidents of their suspicion & tyranny.

The shops of every kind, as a rule, call themselves by a name, "zūm Jāiliyān Dwinfillīyān" "zūm Lūffīyān Dwinfillīyān" "zūm Pālāntor," &c &c. & grocery shops are characterised by "Yūm iind Rūm" as Rum is always used instead of Milk to tea. Most of the fruit is sold on the streets & markets, very rarely in shops.

I have been at Ronachers Establishment in the Prater where you sit getting your supper & see a theatrical at the same time, also at the First Theater in the Prater, it is a Volkstheater
rather coarse plays are put forward.

But my greatest treat was the Opera, which is the finest Building of its kind, inside & out that I have seen. Wonderful. I have seen "Freischütz" & a splendid Ballet "Flick and Flock". "Freischütz" was very fine. Fr. Klein was Agathe & Fr. v. Beignon was Prince Ottokar. The prayer of Fr. Klein which she sang on her knees was most touching brought down cries of "Bravo".

The Gremits part was the most tragic. He is in a dark forest with night birds sitting on the branches owls flapping their wings rolling their eyes every now and ag-ain, a cloud of birds flew past.

The Hermits fire came out of the ground he was surrounded by human skulls. After cooking many of his mages he calls Samiel, Samiel, Esheim, 3 times & Samiel comes up & in his hunting dress.

After Samiel disappears, he (the Hermit) becomes desparate & causes fire & thunderstorm. He puts mag-

stuff on his fire & shorts, Ein, & fire flashes in each of the skulls, the lightning is dreadfull, Heavy thunder rolls, birds shriek & make the scene awful; he puts on more fire, shorts zwei, drei up to sechs but each there is a most terrible storm, wind lightning, thunder &c. The whole was something magnificent, at last his fire blows up, filling the air with the effects of the explosion, & he falls dead.

Flick & Flock was also grand. In a ballet there is no conversation, from the beginning to end of the performance no one speaks (on the stage).

There was some fine dancing. But in the 2nd Picture of the 1st Act. there was a wonderful scene.

The curtain pulls up reveals a sea side scene, covered with shells, fish, lobsters &c.

The fish begin to move & great turtles make their way about, Flick & Flock make fun of everything.

They take up the shells which open, & it springs a little child. everything is moving & looks most wonderful. There come representations of different nations, comming with the national air, & followed by a dance in popular figurative costume. The Bilder ^{pieces} opened by a Bilder

of the capital. There were France (Paris), England (London) & Rule Britannia played to dance in the costume of a jockey (2). It was first rate. Russia (Moscow), Turkey (Constantinople), Hungary (Schloss Gödöllö), then Austria with 5 pictures of Wien, loudly cheered, then tramped in 18 girls dressed in the costumes of the various regiments, 12 for each, went through many exercises & drills in dances. It was most beautiful & the pictures very well done. The Schlussstabeau was grand.

I have never seen such Scenery, except at the Lyceum.

Within the last few days one of the Architects who has done so much to beautify Wien died, Heinrich v. Ferstel. Wien is beautiful, but it is not so solid as London. However, the Wiener is most proud of his town, never says Unser Wien.

Tabak & Salt are government monopolies.

Bishop Colenso died about a fortnight ago, also Wm Spottiswoode, President of the Royal Society.

Sept 20. Mr & Mrs Ruck gave me gionsharfe.

Sept. 23 Sunday. Vis Vienna of Mr Ricks baby boy.

A fortnight ago I spent the weekend in Wiener Neustadt with Mr Lyth & wife, most enjoyably.

We walked through the town & military Park & in the afternoon climbed up the Bertha Mountain from a high Sportheu or lookout had a splendid view of the Valley on one side looking into Hungary on the other, plainly seeing 2 or 3 small towns & the Neuseedler See. In returning I called at Modling & went up the hill to the old ruins. The aquaduct which supplies Wien with water from Schneeburg runs close by.

On the 12th inst. the grand New Rathhaus was opened in the Ringstrasse. Saw the Emperor Franz Joseph & Kronprinz Rudolf & many more noted Austrians.

The Rathaus by Schmidt in Gothic, the Reichsrath gebaude by Hansen Greek, the University by Ferstel Renaissance, & Hofburg Theatre, built in white stone &c. make this part of the Ringstrasse wonderfully beautiful & grand. The Votiv Church, Gothic stands in an open Platz close by to enhance the scene.

At the opening, 4 bands played the Austrian Hymn for almost 1½ hours, so many nob kept arriving

the same day was the 200th Anniversary of the defeat of the Turks under Kara Mustapha. The siege of Wien lasted from 14th July, but it was not till John Sobieski, King of Poland & the Margrave Lewis of Baden with an allied army of Poles, Austrians, Saxons, Bavarians, & Franks arrived, that the Turks were beaten back. The Turks besieged Wien on 15 Oct, 1529 under Soliman II. also. There was a great ado, fireworks in the Prater, Demonstrations, Banquets &c.

At the present time, Austria is the scene of much party, political & national strife. It is so divided in small principalities & so many different nations dwell in it, with their own peculiar language, that each is jealous of the other. I am told, in all, there are 10 languages spoken. Each of those provinces has its Landtag, which send representatives to the Reichstag in Wien, but Austria & Hungary has its own Parliament quite separate, makes its own laws, speaks its own language & accumulates its own debt, which is large, but it supplies $\frac{1}{3}$ of the Austro-Hungarian Army, & $\frac{1}{3}$ of many other things. Croatia is almost on the borders of Revolution again.

not so much against Franz Josef, as because the Hungarian language has been introduced into its Courts of Justice, to officials, whereas the Croatian speaks his own language.

Bohemia, too, wishes the same privileges as Hungary, tis most jealous of its language, the Clam Martinetz has got a law passed to make Bohemian the school language. As the population is largely German, & there are a large number of Germans in the Landtag, where the Germans won't speak Bohemian nor the Bohemian, German. If a royal letter is read in German, the Germans stand up & the Bohemians remain sitting & vice versa. It is a most difficult & anxious question for the peace of Austria.

The army is compulsory, every able man being forced to serve for 3 years. During that time, although they get most found, the pay is only about 6kr per day.

The military bands are very good. I enjoyed a concert in Volksgarten, in which 16 brass bands took part under Ed. Strauss who is the leading band man here. It was at the Kaiser Fest. The Prater was most gorgeously illuminated, nearly every man, woman &

child carried Chinese lanterns.

To The Kahlenberg is a pleasant excursion, up the Danube Canal, thence by rail on the Zahradbahn or toothed-wheel railway. There is a cogwheel works in the middle under the engine & carriages so as to prevent any slipping back, as the railway goes up the mountain; there is a similar one at the Drachenfels on the Rhine.

During the last week Mr. Gladstone paid a visit to Copenhagen, where the Emperor of Russia King of Sweden & Denmark & the Prince of Wales, were, and it is most amusing to read the numerous speculations in the papers, as to the purpose of his visit.

October 7/83. Since writing the above I have been in Hungary. On the 25th ult I went to Budapest where I stayed 3 days. The journey is through a splendid fruitful garden, where grapes, melons & everything grow thick. In coming back I had an opportunity of seeing a stretch of Danube scenery from Pest to Waitzen. It was quite equal to the Rhine, the opposite banks being fine landscape & mountains, but of course there are no old ruined castles.

to add their volume of tradition story.

Pest is a very fair town on the banks of the Danube
with Ófén at the other side make Pest-Ófén.

The Danube is crossed by 2 bridges, 1 is a very fine
chain bridge by T. Clark an Englishman, who also
made a tunnel through the hill at Ófén.

Pest is to all outside appearances quite Hungarian,
but the German language is making great inroads,
— most all business being in that tongue — so much so
that many institutions exist for the preservation
of the Hungarian language. You get on with
German everywhere, & many Germans do not trouble
themselves to learn the native, as it is outside of
Hungary, a dead language, to most difficult
one to, no resemblance to German, best I fancy tending
to Slavish. It tends to Turkish & Asiatic
I saw many of the native costumes,
some of which were rather pretty (see photos). Pest is
~~said~~ to be one of the most demoralized towns in
Europe. A great deal of beautiful fruit was on the
markets. An enormous business of every sort trade
is carried on in open markets.

There are 2 National Theatres, I was at "The National"
T. one night saw the opera "Orpheus" & a Ballet "Ren-
naissance"

The Emperors Palace & grounds, erected by Maria Theresia are most fine, you go up by a Bergbahn. I was also at Schwabenberg by the Zahradbahn, Margarethen Insel. Franz Jo. Quay is a good promenade.

At present there is an Electrical Exhibition in Wien, which bring out many new novelties: Such as lighting carriage lamps from a battery under the coachmans seat, Elec. Tricycle, Lights burning under water & also a 40HP. D.C. Gas Engine by Langen & Wolff (Otto) which works well, they make them up to a 100HP.

The Elec. Railway or Tram car ^{are} a curiosity, all the mechanism is ^{incapsulated} under the cars, which I am told are charged at certain intervals. It goes very fast, & does a $\frac{1}{4}$ of an hour or 20min walk in 3min. There is an Theatre attached, lit by Elec. where a ballet is daily performed.

Skittles or Kegel is a favourite game here in Wien in England it is only played in the low country public house, but here every class of society play it. I was at Stadt Theater on Oct 1st & saw "Jorafix".

It is a common idea here that the English spend a lazy day on Sunday, & as one says they sleep all day. One who has been to London, says there is very little

enjoyment, "no Cafehaus, no Gasthaus with music,
Och je, nichts "nur Gesang"

I was much surprised to hear Whyth say that Banks
are almost unknown, people don't know the use
of a cheque, everything is transferred in notes, but
the Continental system of sending a parcel &
receiving payment for contents on delivery by
postman, then returning it to the owner, is far
in advance of the new English system. Then you
can send large sums of money through the post office
even up to 5000 florins. I think there are only 3 banks in
Wien. Most business in Wien is in the hands of Jews
who have the peculiarity of getting all they can from
people who are not Jews, but rarely buy what they want
out of their own community.

If one stays out after 10pm he must pay 10kr to the
Hausmeister, to open the door ^{but} it doesn't encourage
early bed, cafés restauarations are open & kept busy
long after 10 o'clock.

But to a certain extent the Cafehaus is a good
institution. It is supplied with all the local & all
the principal papers of other countries. I went to one
near Dr Ricks every day almost, there I could read

read the "Daily News", "Illustrated London News" and "Graphic"; at some places they take the Times &c., but it is a very pleasant place to spend an hour or meet a friend. There are hundreds if it does not mount to 1000's in Wien. After you have drunk your Coffee, you are supplied by a glass of fresh water now & again.

Nov. 4. Nov. 1 is "Alle Seelen" a Great Holiday in Wien, Austria. On this day people decorate & put right the graves of their friends. I was at the Central Friedhof & saw a wonderful sight. I have seen pictures of people crowding to the Derby, & the picture presented in going to the Friedhof was similar, except that teams, buses, cabs & carriages were all crowded & crowned with wreaths. An enormous sum of money must be spent in flowers & wreaths. The graves were very nicely decorated & in Catholic style had a candle burning, by many were watchers to see the candle never went out. It was a pretty sight to see the thousands people doing up the stones & little gardens, some girls decorating with shells, fathers & mothers kneeling side by side on the

grave in prayer, many shedding tears. Further on I came to where they were burying people in Massengraben. It was, by no means a pleasant sight, although it attracted crowds of people. Here in a great long sort of moat, corpses were buried together. As they came, & they came pretty fast, they were lowered down each coffin placed by the side of the other 2 deep each hole would hold about 200. Those graves cost about £2. No service is held at the grave.

I saw the grave of the poor people who were burnt in the Ring Theatre, which is surmounted by a large monument. As I came home it got dark & the small cemeteries en route present a weird sight being lit with candles.

In Austria ~~the~~ Employers Liability Act is in full force. If you hurt a man here on your work you must pay him full wage per week, & doctors bill. If he is killed you run a chance of heavy imprisonment & must pay a yearly salary to the widow or family. These wages are not high, a good labourer only gets 2 Gul. per day of 10 hours or 18/- per week to skilled men get little over £1. 18/- is what I paid but ~~the~~

ordinary labourers are only paid 4/-f. Women are much employed also rarely get more than about 8/- pday. Otherwise the workmen are not so well off, they are not allowed to hold meetings or unite in unions. Almost every week the police suppress some of their papers, on account of containing Socialist Articles, which often result in the workmen rioting.

Nearly all the workmen are Bohemians

Sunday Dec. 9. On Friday night I returned from a weeks travelling. On Dec 1. I started for Trieste, I passed over the celebrated Semmering Mountains which unfold some most magnificent mountain scenery. The railway construction is wonderful winding up with a gradient of 1 in 40 over ravines, along precipices, the outlook is very grand. There is not much to be seen in Trieste except the Luey Harbour, which are interesting; being here over the Sunday I was at the very homely English Church. It was a simple pleasant service by a good clergyman who was a clever reader.

As you come to go from Trieste you pass

through a very extensive wilderness of stones,
nothing but great heaps of stones strewn over
as far as the eye can reach without order.

I ~~were~~ quite enjoyed the journey to Venice
at least latterly, being kept alive by 3 Italian
Officers who got ill, I was much pleased to
find one of them speak German, as I
had a talk to them. From accounts I
had heard that Venice was a dreadful
place to find ones way in, I entered it with
some little fear; but that was soon dissipated,
leaving the Station, you arrives at the Quay
of a Canal & find a crowd of fellows
& Gondolas, the former who try to collar you
for the latter, I boldly chose one for myself
I told the Gondolier to drive or rather not
me to the Hotel Europa, then I was stormed
by beggars, who fortunately are satisfied
with a cent to give you a rich blessing in
return crossing themselves from head to foot.
Well, I was surprised, to find myself in a
Gondola & gliding through the canals of this
old historic city, everywhere, were, fresh, curious

scenes. After arriving at the Hotel, I walked through the Grand Piazz of St. Mark, passed the Pallazzi Dogi & took another Gondola to have a general row & look at the place.

We sailed up the Canale Grande, which was a sight worth seeing each side is lined with the fine old palaces of the Old Venetian nobles & aristocracy, at the entrances of the principle are poles sticking out of the water with heraldic arms of the owner painted thereon, this was an honour in the days of yore.

We passed several churches, markets, &c & came to the Bridge Rialto, a visible monument of the olden times, it reminded me forcibly of the old pictures of the Bridge over the Tyne with the houses, & shops built on it. I like the Architecture of the old noble's houses with their pillared balconies & pointed tops. A town seems peculiar without the well known cart & horse. But the Canal Grande affords the ^{same} pleasure as the Boulevards or the Promenades. It was quite enjoyable to hear the gondolier shout to you multo interessante, as we passed the various

places of interest. The palace of the doges is magnificent its grand pillared terraces dreams like in the mind's eye. Many of the corner pieces were being restored. Art is well represented, some of the pictures being exceedingly fine, one especially took my fancy, a large one, but it was not the painting as a whole, only the figure of a bright lained page boy with his tight breeches & sword. Beautiful

Then the large library, where many rare books & manuscripts are pointed out to you.

You cross over the historic bridge of sighs & fancy you hear the groans of prisoners in the dungeons. Around by St. Marco the architect has been very profuse. the Piazzetta is paved with marble blocks, it is surrounded by the palaces of the procurators, St. Marco,

I left Venice early on Friday morning 4 o'clock being rowed to the station by 2 men through the silent & deserted canals, often feeling the 2 fellows could easily have ducked me tho' no one would have known, so deathlessly quiet was that beautiful star & moonlit morning.

The journey to Vienna was most enjoyable,
running through many lovely valleys.

1883

Dec. 22 Arrived home at Newcastle, after almost
a year's absence.

1885

18 April I feel ashamed at having made no note
all this time as it has been full of new experience
hard work in my business. I have travelled far
wide & learned a great deal. On the 13th inst
I was taken in as a partner with J. Coates & Co
dating from Jan 1. This is a great step to
take & I trust God, who rules, will lead me in
the right. I only wish I was strong so that I could
accomplish more. I sometimes feel like breaking
down, especially in my legs & head. How now.

Uncle Tom entered P.D. & Sons on 1 Jan. this year.

June 26 I have the pleasure of being one of
the Choristers of the Handel Festival. The
Band & Chorus number 4200 & the choruses are
done to perfection

We had a grand rehearsal on June 19,
Messiah on the 22nd Selections on 23rd & Israel
in Egypt to-day. It was grand, but the
Selection day was most interesting. Madame
Albani sang "Angels ever bright & fair" beautifully
but made a decided impression with Sweet Bird
warblings twirls of which were done to perfection.
The flute obligato was lovely.

Lloyd in "Waft her Angels" love in her eyes
was delightful he has a most sweet voice

Maas was fine also in "Sound an alarm"
& Trebelli, Patey, Santley & others produced a
par excellence programme. The whole
Festival made an impression that will not
soon die, & I was immensely pleased at being
able to take part in it.

July 2 We are in the midst of electimeering
& Registration. Uncle being Sec. has given me
a good idea of things in this department.
Father Charlie are up on a visit over Race
Week.

I should mention that on June 5th I was

at the grand convergassone of the Civil
engineers at the Inventions exhibition, given
by Sir Fred. Bramwell. President. It was
delightful walking about the grounds, which
were all illuminated, & to listen to the Straus
band. Took Mr Medlock.

Father has cleared the house from the
Building Soc.

On July 1, I became Lessee of Leigh Gas
Works, paying all charges + 1% on £30,000

Nov. 1885 By a most peculiar force of
circumstances I have been led into taking
an active part in the Registration & Election
of So. St. Pancras ultimately after having
full charge of affairs, became election
Agent to Sir Julian Goldsmid, Bart. After
a most exciting contest returned him with
a majority of 222 over Mr Blundell Maple.
It was an awful strain & made me very
ill, working day & night.

Uncle John was also knocked up, after
the worry, anxiety. Few people know the

fearful strain an election produces upon those
who pull the strings. The getting up of meeting,
the carrying ^{out} of the voluntary canvassing which
people do not like - educating the electors by
means of Books, pamphlets, lectures & all
causes immense work & thought. I was not
used to it having had the experience, do not
wish to renew the acquaintance. Besides
you are called upon to do many shady things
which I would not stoop to,altho' the Tories
were most unscrupulous in what they said
& in the way they bribed, I can honestly say
I did not bribe a single man tall was
done fair in an upright manner, but
it is no joke to stick to principle when you have
an unprincipled opponent. W Maples election
Agent said this was his 42nd election, so imagine
what I, in my first, had to contend against.

I should think there never will be so many
forces brought into play again to beat the
Liberal party. Parsons, publicans & pamphellites
all rowed in the same boat. The Clergy preached
political sermons, in almost every pulpit

(in So St. Pancras it was universal), & advised their "flock" to vote Tory, the publicans combined Beer with the Bible, & did their utmost from their influential platform of the Bar Counter; while the poor deluded Irishmen was led to believe, that salvation was to come this House in the Salvator of old Salisbury.

What a world this is! the political horizon changes with almost every breeze, & men who lead political thought seem to play upon the minds of voters sway them into the shadow sunshine of their own ideas, as if voters were weathercocks. In elections the voters are fearfully gulled, you cannot help noting how gullible they are, & it is in most cases true that if you all the last scall & dissipate the falsehood of your opponent, you will get their vote. We had some good speakers at our meetings, among them G.D. Trevelyan, Herman Merivale, Mr. Labouchere, Mr. Bennach, Serg. Simon, Mr. Bunting &c. The final meeting was in the open air in Burton Crescent. Nathan Robeson a good speaker for working men,

came. We also had, or at least the Radical Club organised a protest meeting against Maple calling himself a Working Man's Candidate. About 4000 men attended & immense excitement was caused.

The wit & fun shown at the meetings was remarkable, & proved that the Cockney still had a few flashes left.

Then came the election day, with its high strained excitement, & the interval after the closing of the poll of itching suspense, then the tremulous counting of votes & the final thrilling of happy victory & the knowledge that over 6 months struggle is crowned with success.

Then more work, the squaring up of a/cs & the repetition of suspense in case of a petition altho' you felt purely innocent.

However it is all over, we came true conquered, & without any boasting, Uncle H. won the battle, we were strangers, unknown, it was only through sheer hard work that we became the best known people in S. Panera.

all within 8 months, but the game was not worth playing, it only ended, (altho' we were popular) in weariness, sleepless nights, trestles days. So much for politics, so much for being Election Agent, so much for being popular.

Dec. 13. 1885. After much anxious discussion & talk, Uncle has gone to Australia. For a long time he wanted me to go, but I felt too young wanted an older & wiser head. Uncle goes saying "If will mind of luck man," "He is the man to do it, He has splendid prospects & is buoyant with Hope & Good Spirits. A large party set him off at Holborn, he left amid the prayers & blessings of all his friends. I am left in charge of the Household with God's grace I will try to some extent supply his vacant Chair.

Dec. 25. I spent a happy Christmas day at Frederick St. we had a most numerous exchange of presents. Uncle would be eating his Christmas pudding somewhere down the Pacific Ocean, between Aden & Ceylon or else in the Southern part of the Red Sea.

1886. January. I am at Home, sang at Park Road Concert.

March 186. I spent a fortnight in search of
health & business in So of England. I feel over-
come with the late election. It killed many
better men.

Winchester is a quiet going place with a
fine old Cathedral of intense historic interest.

It was the old capital of England, where the
the Saxon & Norman kings in the stormy times of
old held barbaric state, where the remains
of King Alfred the Great repose - where
Canute lies, that old horse king with his wild
but generous sympathies - W^m Rufus
smitten down in the prime of manhood by
a chance arrow. W^m of Wyndham the
founder & builder of this fine old place,
soars high up in a nook above the front door,
with primate's hat staff in hand.

Chichester Cathedral is in a quiet sequestered spot
surrounded by monastic walks. When you come
upon Exeter Cathedral you are not particularly
struck till you do not exclaim "magnificent!" any more
with such as Winchester & Durham, St Pauls,

York & Westminster Abbey, - but we should not come to a hasty decision. True the outside is anything but striking, but what the outside lacks in grandeur, the inside makes up for in wonderfully minute artistic finish. The cornicing is simply lovely. Such beautiful edifices are decided cultivators of taste & refinement & makes one anything but in sympathy with the slogging of everyday life & the ordinary commonplace of economy & hard to worth existence. How they elevate one's mind & veneration. "Dob Gras, abar, dob arun
Lyunnoll gabnust myndun, foll gropp finn, drif
finn Normen und Rufus wofbur wyrk in allur
London" 1 Chr. 22. 5.

On my first visit to the Continent I used to think England far behind in Architecture, but we have only to make a survey of our grand old grey stone Cathedrals
With their time worn tired walls.

& come to a different conclusion, but I believe in many modern buildings we are surpassed.
For instance, with all due deference to Mr Street,

I fancy the noble proportions of the 'Palais de Justice' in Brussels & our London Courts of Law.

I toured on Dawlish, Teignmouth, Exeter, Southampton, Ilfracombe, Westward Ho! with its early reminiscences of Charles Kingsley & his novel bearing that name, & many other by-places enjoying the sea breeze & country air - fresh racing.

April Res. Thos. James, Mr & Miss James family have been in England for the last 2 years & are now in London. Through a strange incident in conversation Uncle John, in talking with Mr Petersen, (Miss James grandfather) in Melbourne finds that we are related & that I am happy in possessing Miss James as a Cousin.

April 8

Mr Gladstone introduced his Bill for the better Government of Ireland

April 9. Was present at the funeral service of W. C. Forster in Westminster Abbey. W^t Gladstone were there. Flowers, truly lovely.

16 W^t Gladstone introduced his Bill in connection with the sale & purchase of land in Ireland. The question is causing immense excitement.

1880

8 Feb Uncle George died at 8, Argyle Sq.

1894

26 March Grandfather died. One of the finest characters that ever lived. To have known and loved him was to give to life a diviner meaning.

Sept. 25. A great many events have happened of late which greatly affect my after life. Uncle John has been doing so well in Melbourne, that he has persuaded me to embark on the project of going out to Australia myself tact as a permanent agent in the Colonies. It is a great undertaking & very costly. However, we can but fail & I think it is worth a good trial & have determined &

go. We have had eventful summer. In June I attended some of the meetings of the Gas Institute & went to the Duke of Bedford's residence at Woburn Abbey with excursion. It is a lovely spot & a true baronial mansion. There ~~had~~ was fine herd of deer & as we drove up to the Abbey, it was remarkable to see them all follow the king & leap the road in front of us, & although we rode up to them the last of them made a wide detour & past in front. on Apl. 23. Sung in the "Messiah" at Holloway Hall on the 24th went to Ken Gardens with Uncle Tom, Hattie & Miss James. On the 27th we went to Windsor had a lovely day, inspecting the Castle, with St George's Chapel Albert Memorial &c. I will not describe them except to say the whole place seems hallowed by outbursts of love. The vault in the corner of the St. Georges (Princess Christian?) with its shadowy angels, softening coloured light is wonderful, & the magnificent elaboration the Memorial is so impressive as make one feel it is over done. A delightful drive round Virginia Water ended a pleasant day.

On May 1. I sang in the grand performance of the "Redemption" at Crystal Palace. Miss James went.

4th we had a meeting Fraise funds at Chapel I gave 1 guinea. 12th spent a pleasant evening at Lewisham. Aunt went. 15th I had a narrow escape at Chertsey. Taking boat out, I was swept this bridge, after extreme difficulty gained entrance to the lock, went up stream & got into the weir stream, I thought I was gone, as the 3 ft rise of river went on with terrible force. I flung my coat off, & pulled for bare life, my wrists feeling as if they would snap. I got shore however awfully done up. Deeming caution advisable, paid a man to pull me up the river. The same afternoon 2 young men & young lady were drawn at Teddington lock, having been unable to get out of the weir stream.

May 19. M + C. & Dines at Holborn. 23rd met Mr Nicholson of Geelong on board Paramatta & he stayed with us till the 25th. 28th went to the Indian & Colonial Exhibition was much pleased. It makes one wonder at the products of our Colonies, while we rest in questionable satisfaction at Home. England will soon be behind.

On March 23rd I commenced at continental tour with my Father, which was a delicious treat, as we have not had much opportunity to compare notes of late. Father came up on the Tuesday night we started first train on Wednesday morning to Dover by L.C & R. by sail on the "Countess of Flanders" ss for Ostend where we arrived after 6 hours glorious sail. My Father much enjoyed the sea breeze & got quite an appetite for sandwiches on board, with a surface of coffee bread butter at Ostend, On we went per rail via Ghent to Antwerp stayed at the Hotel de l' Europe. spent the ~~evening~~ ^{night} in wandering about the streets, !

Next morning we found a display of flowers & plants in the Place de Verte, you smelt the perfume into the Hotel. We walked into the Cathedral which Father will remember for its draughts cold shudders, altho' he much appreciated the paintings of Rubens, he could not help fixing our eyes on the preacher who was declaiming in earnest tones to a large congregation. When he ended, the people divided off into groups, in the various chapels where, as bells tingled & incense filled the air

People bowed we were requested in a strange tongue to do something that understanding, were in demonstration shown to turn our face to the altar not gaze up at the orchestra around the building.

Winding our steps down the Quay we turned up the Quai St. Pierre to find the offices of the Société Cockerill, where we interviewed Mme. Jacq. Wermann who recommended Frel Mr. Richard at Hoboken in the afternoon, which we did & enjoyed the outing. In the evening we had the good fortune to get an introduction from the Hotel proprietor to the grand concert of the Société Harmonie, which was held in the beautiful grounds belonging to the institution. How refreshing to sit amid trees, plants & flowers, lit up like fairy land, listen strains of music the outer world shut out except to coffee beer, which is drunk to help the cooling breeze.

We saw the Panorama de Waterloo, Statue of Rubens Teniers & thought the idea of maps & charts on the walls of the Exchange a capital one.

On the 4th Thursday we took early train to Rotterdam

stayed at the Bath Hotel. In the afternoon we visited the Compagnie de Maas at Delfshaven, had an interesting interview with the manager, who said they never got a ship to build till the yards in England were full. It was good news, but I doubt if we keep up with it, as Rotterdam is a pushing place, & has splendid bridges, docks, ware houses, seems the full of enterprise which will lose no opportunity to carry all before her. We went to the Zoo & Botanical gardens, this the Arcade. &

I was here 6 years ago. Coming from Antwerp we were very pleased at a very long, magnificent bridge over which the railway came, crossing the ..

We nearly lost the train to Amsterdam next morning coming into the station as the train was going out, & it was only through the courtesy of the polite station master that prevented us wasting 4 hours. Unfortunately our gain was the Hotel Porters less as I had only time to give him 3²! at which my first companion was much annoyed, as the poor porter did blow.

We began the day in haste, continued it so, doing a hard days work. First we drove to Van der Made & Co a large engineering establishment, thence to

see Mr Pazzani who explained to us after much
geographical encyclopedia hunting, the position
of Maas Boornel. He was very kind. We drove to
the station & through endless canals lined
with trees, over numberless bridges. I took train
to Vordermeer, a low lying, long, straggling village
on the Guyder See. Two papers we wanted were closed
so made it an rough tramp plates, we
therefore had a tiresome walk & journey for us.
It was however, relieved by some amusing little
episodes, in talking English German &
Dutchmen, some spoke English some "Schule
Deutsch"; as they laughing expressed the knowledge
in which I thought I was well up in. In they spoke
German as well as I did. It will be a good thing
when Englishmen lose their egotism & learn other
people's languages when they visit other people's
country instead of getting vexed at a foreigner's
ignorance which is their own with foolishness
added thereto. The reminiscence of Vordermeer
is pleasant although we were very tired when we
arrived at the Station & in exchange ideas of
Dutch German & English politics with the innkeeper.

We had been to England said great numbers were going to the exhibition in Kensington from that part, outlandish, tho' it seemed to us we were much struck the counter windmills. Report does not exaggerate the way in which the Dutchman utilizes the forces of the air. They were like haystacks in a hay field far away as the eye could reach, the fields cut up everywhere by canals. Few horses were seen & boats did all the transport up the field ditches. Arriving once more at Amsterdam we just had time to get a comfortable dinner & take the express leaving at 5.53 for Berlin. So we did not see much of Amsterdam yet saw a great deal, superficially in driving thro' all its principal streets comprising it entirely by rail, seeing the 2 new gas works.

Our train had not proceeded far till we came against a train which started $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour before us with engine broken down, after more than an hour delay in shunting & we went off thro' a broad sandy desert, the sand clinging to our carriage made it white. Came inside covered us all making an awful mess. I never saw a plight; we got our bushes out at

After we groaned ourselves, this was the junction where we shd have spot the been hooked on to the Berlin train, which had gone. German Politeness prevailed & we were furnished with a special. Very unenglish. We arrived at Hannover in the very early morning & was pleased to find Father well refreshed with a cup of good coffee & cheese sandwiches. It was very acceptable. On we went thro' beautiful flat country never passing under a hedge till we were past Spandau.

Men sometimes women were standing at the level crossings with cudgel in arm. Berlin on Sunday morning the 27th June. Weary worn out, unfit as we suggested for each other company.

Dozing eyes heavy heads were ours, as we bathed ourselves well in a room of the Hotel Central, for we both occupied one till another was at liberty.

Sight seeing would be laborious, so we took a tram down the delightful Charlottenburg Allie, a most extensive wood provided with many shady walks. You pass the Imperial Mausoleum. We also had a drive in a phaeton down "Unter den Linden" through many of the principal thoroughfares. After dinner

we walked leisurely through the Museum. The staircase ornamentation is most elaborate & eclipses anything I have seen in the Museum itself almost.

All about the Museum upper end of Unter den Linden is covered with important buildings, the Opera, University, Law Courts, which give this centre an important aspect.

In the evening we took train to Potsdam & walked through ^{part of} the very extensive grounds of the Kaiser. They are much resorted to.

On the Monday we had a most enjoyable day in visiting the various paper mills paper manufacturers in & about Berlin, & to be able to see every part of the city. It was delightful to drive round by the Monument of Victory suburbs. We delivered an introduction to one very large hardware firm & saw a beautiful collection of pictures, which one of the firm had gathered. We spent the evening lolling about Bauer's café watching the passers by chatter of the Germans. This café is a splendid place fitted up most gorgeously in carving & painting. We found the papermakers very agreeable, I have good practice in the language.

In driving round we had a good look at many of the principal buildings, ministerial residences & embassies. Much money has been spent in beautifying the place, Unter den Linden Wilhelmstrasse, Breitestrasse several others are very fine. At the Charlottenburg gate there is a kind of Barracks where a number of soldiers grasp their arms at the sound of a whistle salute any passing noteworthy.

On Tuesday we went with an early train to ~~Stettin~~ Stettin, over a flat sunburning country. Arrived there, we took a carriage, ~~exceedable~~ which coupled with the large boned horses, presented a rather remarkable picture of bygone days. However we ventured as there was but ~~Kokos~~ Choice, rattled along over un~~civil~~ streets & the Quay which was busy, towards Bowker & the Vulcan Islands. Imaginations however were realised in a whoop, ~~ta~~ whoa in German & a tumble down of our conveying structure. Lo! the nut which was intended to keep the wheel on had come off consequently we rested on an angle at an angle of 30°. How the driver did swear! Father asked what he was saying, but I did not ~~the~~ want to give the

too bad a character. When were Englishmen in a fix.
we soon had a crowd round, but I told the cabby to
go back & look for the nut, while Father I inspected
the damage. A wheel off, tall springs broken.
Well, get the wheel on; so I tried to hold up the axle
high enough for Father to twist wheel on. Which
he did while lazy Germans grinned but never
gave a hand. Ah! Here is cabby. He has found
the nut, which was soon restored. Getting some
rope we tied the springs up after a fashion &
went off, amidst many *Herr Gott's Sacraments.*

Father was generous enough to give him 2 marks
towards the damage, being rather amused at
the episode. We had dinner in the open air &
after seeing one of the Directors returned to Berlin.

In the evening we went to Kroll's establishment
a great resort for all rounds of amusement, with
a beautifully lighted up garden, part of the
Charlottenburg Park; a Theatre, picture gallery,
every inducement to pleasure. Once in, all free.

On the Wednesday morning we enjoyed a visit
to Messrs. Grund & Co Iron Foundry. Were much
pleased with their process of pipe making. The

Dreitor took us all round. We paid a visit to the Kunst Ausstellung, in which the Crown Princess was greatly interested. Here we could have fed our eyes heartily with some rich specimens of Art, but had to take a hasty glance through. Some of the pictures were very fine, vide catalogue.

We had an introduction to through Messrs Bossig & Co's Engineering Works but were unable to avail ourselves of it. They were on the point of closing owing to scarcity of work, they are the largest of the kind in Germany.

In the evening we travelled over night to Frankfort, via Cassel & Nordhausen. It was most oppressively hot, there being a carriage full as the dawn of light came we began to see the haymakers at work, women, as much as men, mowing the grass & working hard. This is quite a continental feature, it being the same in Austria. It is most deplorable, to see women mowing lime, carrying bricks up the scaffold & doing all the menial work. Arrived at Hotel Swan in a sleepy condition. Went to see Dr. Piath paper maker almost general

fellow in a sheltered shady office, he advised us to go see Hon Fues at Hanau which we did, but found him busy, as he would not give us audience altho' we sent word that we had come all the way from England to see him. After dinner at the Hotel we set off for Darmstadt which Father was anxious to see, having read a good deal of Princess Alice, but we were much disappointed & only stayed an hour. I wanted to show Father Darnecker's ~~the~~ ^{Adre} Anadine at Frankfort, but the Museum was closed. Returning from Darmstadt we tramped along to the Palmengarten a delightful resort for music & fairy like scenes. We greatly enjoyed strolling among the trees, by the lake Cascade, exploring the miniature castle, chain bridge, odd corners of the place then sitting under the trees & have our supper with the band as an accompaniment. So ended our day at Frankfort.

By the first train we started for Heidenfels via Worms & ^{Empfingen} Neckarweihingen. Heidenfels was a most out of the way rural village, in Rhenish Prussia & lay in a wine growing between two high hills not far from Worms where the French Germans fought so

bloody a battle. The station was veiled in foliage
we strolled along the country road thro' the little
village of ----- Far ne'er was there a coach the
had, Father exclaimed "Bye, this is worth coming
for George". The hay was lying drying & filled the air
with scent. The retrospect is very pleasing. We
had a rare time with Henner Bros., who showed us
all over their place, talked much over business
matters, after which we adjourned for wine & smoke
that had been grown hard by to a whiff of a cigar.

The few hours ~~were~~ most interesting mainly was the
laugh as we walked back to the village inn, where we
had 6 courses for 16 each, the company of the
landlord who was full of fun would make no
taste this years wine of his own making, with which
we drunk his health. We were rather hilarious as
we jumped into a railway carriage, were greeted by
"How pleasant to hear a little English" from an
American.

We arrived at Mains that night, spent 3 hours
in walking thro' the town & Park. Father always asked
where the Jardin des Plantes was, as we were invariably
tired after our business had not much head left

for Antiquity part. I left my card at the gasworks.
We sail down the Rhine on the Saturday afternoon
was very refreshing in its interesting scenery,
fresh air, rest. It was not known to me but Father
thought much of it, enjoyed the spy at Germanna
keeping watch, the rocks of Lurlei, the old castles
little villages, verdant wine banks. It is truly
a restful sail

Sunday is always a rest. But Coblenz we found
it so. I wrote letters all the morning on the Rhine
promenade, took Father to Arenberg in the
afternoon. On the way we passed thru 2 fairs had
much ado to get through the streets.

Monday we arrived at Cologne via the Rhine, on
board had the company of 2 English young ladies
at school in the neighbourhood. At Coblenz Father
found an English prayer book belonging to an
English girl given her by her mother.

At Cologne we did the Cathedral, town, bridges &
Floragarten, every town has its resort, which is
very enjoyable, we returned by the boat.

On the Tuesday we trained from Cologne to
Antwerp, took steamer for Harwich, having

travelled hard, done much training more. It was
a delightful trip to me as I have always a longing
to chat as of old with Father. Watson paid all
expenses which was a relief, every kind of them.

July 19. Went to Bedford.

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Tunbridge Wells.

August 13. Risterton near Doncaster to
orange with Dunderdale.

" 19. West Bromwich spent evening
with Charlie Coates in Birmingham

" 30. Dear Fathers Birthday. We gave him an gold watch.

July 20. I was proposed by Mr Lee recorded by
Mr Lavington as a Freemason at St. Marks
Lodge No 854. During my hurried departure
for Melbourne I was put through my second
degree by W. M. Bro. Cumberland in a refined
manner at Northern Counties Lodge, Red Lion
Square on Wednesday Sept 1st. & by the extreme
kindness of the same I was to my great pleasure
satisfaction put through my 3rd degree on
October 5th, in a way which was the most
impressive lecture. The ceremony could

not have been performed better & I shall never forget it, as my sensitive feelings were much played upon & I believe affected Bro Cumberland. I shall not easily repay his kindness which he extended to obtaining my Grand Lodge Certificate on the Thursday.

Aug 21. Mrs Wynn's two children stayed with us for a fortnight from date.

Sept. 7 at Manchester, I came back by Milton to say goodbye to my good friends the Cartlidges, staying all night.

Sept 8 at Mitcham.

21. We moved from 32, Frederick Street to 85, Mercers Rd. Holloway. N.

24 I went north to say farewell previous to my departure for Australia. I called at Bland & say Aunt & Uncle & Dempsters.

Sept 25 Called at York & spent 4 delightful hours with Jenny, Hattie & Kitty at York giving them all a parting hug & kiss. Met Will Medlock went on home with him to Newcastle.

26. Sunday. Walked with Father & Medlock round Benwell, calling at Churchyard, went to Chapel at night.

27. Took Medlock down the river, saw through Bewick & Partners works, also Cookson's both manufacturers of lead. It was a good experience seeing the melting of lead in Scotch hearth furnace, refining reducing it to get the Silver, then the Desilverization process itself we saw 13,000 oz of Silver being refined, it seem like a beautiful mirror reflected every brick in the furnace. Mr Bewick gave me a kind letter to his son & Mr Norman Cookson took us all thro' his works. Seen proud of them, having designed all the engineering plant himself. We sailed down the river to Tynemouth & Medlock seemed pleased with his trip. We had dinner late at

the Bath Hotel.

Sept. 28. Went to Abbot's in morning, dined with Mr Hindson. Attended Annie Lee's funeral, who had died very suddenly; walked to Scotswood trained to Ryston. Spent a very pleasant evening at Mr Coates. Minnie, Lucy & Sang Medlock played for quite 2 hours. Poor Mr Coates was ill in bed.

29. Wrote a lot of letters first thing, went on Quay, & joined Father, John Bell, & Medlock at dinner at the Liberal Club, Binks, Johnson & Martin (of the Leader) coming in to sit over a cup of coffee in Binks' room. We then went to see the launch of the Chinese gunboat "Chin Yuan" at Blywick. Six Chinamen, including the ambassador, went through a ceremony at the bow, bowing ^{twice} down to the ground twice & burning Candles twice. The Boat moved off like a boy down a greasy pole, amidst the cheers of an immense throng, to the delight of all. We strolled thro' the yard & inspected the large man-of-war the

Lyceum Club.

On Tuesday, May 19th, 1931, at 8 p.m.

R 20 / **The History of Political Caricature**
(Lantern Slides)

by

Professor Ernest Scott.

Club Evening.

Each Member may bring a Friend
Refreshments at the usual Club Charge
to all who attend.

Lucy Rose.
Hon. Secretary.

Renown, being built by the British Government.
We boated down to Quay, had tea with Geo. Saunders
Spent evening with Mr Steel with John, English,
Kindred & Binks.

Sept 30. Took mealock thro' the Lit & phil, old Castle,
Cathedral, Jesmond Dene, to Darham, where
we walked over the pleasant banks to Grand
Cathedral, saw Mr & Mrs Taylor. Spent the
evening at home with the dear Father, Mother,
Uncle Williams, spent Monday night at home
also.

October 1st I have now arrived at my last day at home
& have been busy packing, sewing, & trying with
my loving mother who has spent a lot of time over
the tiny chattels, in a way which only a mother
can do. God bless her. I left them 4 years ago for
London, but now set off for a wider sphere in
Melbourne, where we shall be 6 weeks journey
from each other instead of 6 hours. I feel it
more for Father & Mother than my own, as it has also
been my wish to be with them as they grow older,

however, buoyed by the hope of a speedy return
I leave home, with the kind congratulations
of many friends, blessings of home by
the 1.45 train. Heaven be my guide.

October 2. Was very busy all day at office, called
at John Knights' Faskens. Went home very
tired

3 Spent a quiet Sunday with Aunt Emily
my good old friend Mr. Mc Gregor with whom
I have kept up a most intimate acquaintance
have found him a firm friend. We walked
through Highgate Cemetery saw Uncle George's
grave, spent afternoon in house went down
late with Emily & tea at Medlocks. Saw Gillette
at night

4 Went to Leigh with Mr Smith to whom I have
transferred lease of works settled a/c. was passed
in 3rd degree of Freemasonry (vide previously)
dined at Holborn with Lodge headed at Fullfords.

1886

Oct. 5. After business I was conferred a great honour. I was asked to attend a meeting of the Liberal Executive at the Gladstone Club, & then with Mr McGregor as Chairman & Mr Mapleson as Sec. I was presented with a magnificent gold & semi-hunter chronometer watch with chain all 18 carat gold. Mr McGregor, as he has often done, made a most flattering speech about my services last connection with the Liberal Party last year, & was supported by many other gentlemen. The inscription was

Presented to George Swinburne
by his friends in South St. Pancras, for his
valuable services to the Liberal Party. Oct. 1886.

It was an immense surprise to me, but was very gratifying as it had been subscribed by the poorest friends in the borough. It was with difficulty that I restrained from tears when many shaking hands, tendered me their kindest words, it felt like parting. When I had to reply, my heart quite overflowed, but every word was real. It was totally unexpected & was incidental on account Father having received his just before. He was much pleased

Thanked Mr Maplestorne for the honour conferred
on his son.

Aunt H had supper at Medlocks.

Oct. 6. Settled Agency of Parkinson's at £50 a year
for Colonies, spent evening with Dr Lee.

7. Business early, finished up Mayfield tent
in Leigh a/c. Said good-bye to Mr & Mrs Elliott
also Mr Cloris, Dr Will Medlock wife. Mr
McGregor came up had supper & spent a
pleasant chatty evening. On Wednesday Mr
Clayton called was very kind. I am much struck
with Mr McGregor's kindness to me, we feel like
old, old friends, nothing would dissuade him
from giving me his ring. God bless him.

8. Embarked for Australia, Melbourne on the
P&O. S/S "Shannon". I bid Mrs Misses Thorne
good bye & Aunt Emily went with me on board
with Whee. At Liverpool St. Station many of
my friends were there to see me, Rev. A. Clayton,
Medlock, Henderson, Wharries, Aitken, Gillett &

1886

They were all extremely kind & generous. Then came the fair-thee-well, as the tender left the ship I was alone on board. My feelings were very mingled

We soon set sail. I found a friend in Mr. Johns. The weather was calm & bright. As night came on the S. Foreland lights, & those of Dover town came in to view, there was quite a promenade along the fine hurricane deck of the ship. We then saw Folkestone lights like stars on the shore. Thus our first night at sea came on pleasant & solitary.

I had for cabin mates Mr. Murray Jones of Melbourne & Mr. John Foster of Melbourne, both capital fellows. I could not have wished for better companions. When we commence our voyage in fine weather, one has a hazy notion it will continue, but further on

Wrote mother, aunt, Mr. Gregor, White, Geo. Bellie, Kitty & Jenny.

Oct 9. The morning was very foggy as I went on deck in my pajamas, we were close off the Fog-horn boat off Dungeness point. It was some time before the pilot left us to ourselves, we proceeded

down the channel, keeping in sight the English coast as far as the Isle of Wight, when the white cliff disappeared Old England was hidden from our gaze. The land of childhood years blessed memories, with all I love, & cherish is left behind. I prayed, "God speed the keel of the trusty ship" to speed me back again to parents friends. I am thankful for all their kindnesses which I trust I shall never forget or dishonour.

England out of sight! & the notorious "Bay of Biscay" in front! A wind arose, the waves began to swell, the ship rolled after lunch I lay down to pay my respects to Father Neptune. I was very sick. It continued till all Sunday, each time I tried to rise I was frustrated. Biscay was dreadful & Mr Jones was my companion in sorrow.

Oct. 11. Still squirmish, but got a bath went on deck for breakfast, & he turned out again after porridge. I made another struggle on Deck & altho' we rolled & pitched I felt I had conquered

Took some mutton for lunch, a pleasant repast after living on tea & cornflour for 48 hours. I can hardly say "live" as it was all speedily returned. I now began to make acquaintances & chat with my fellow-passengers. There was an old gentleman from Bega, 75 years of age, who had not been home for 40 years. He said he knew nobody two-body knew him. He was one of the promoters of the Gas works, which we supplied. Mr. Gowing.

Oct. 12 Glorious morning. Port holes opened. Had a good bath & shave by Tommy the Barber, a kindo who does the hair cutting & shaving on board. I tried shaving myself but found discretion the better part of valour in this instance. Then walked on deck a usual appetizer before breakfast. Read Geo. Elliott's "W.G.'s Love Story". Had a chat with Mr Reed, one of chief architects in Melbourne. Very artistic gentlemen & rages on things beautiful, old ruins & music. There was young Duckett who had been in England for 13 years. Mr Smith son who live 6 miles out of Sydney. Many of the colonists pride themselves

in the hard work they have done. Take a pleasure
in doing rough things even in their old age. A
Mr Bowen, a Chemist of Melbourne, digs trenches by
way of recreation. We were pleased to see Cape
Finisterre know we were out of Biscay, & the
sail down the Portuguese & Spanish coasts was
truly delightful & dissipates the experience of the
previous Sunday. The coast was in sight most
of the way & much time was spent in spying
the hills & villages which lay along the shore.

Oct. 13. Passed Cape St. Vincent in the early morning
into the straits of Gibraltar. The awning was put
up to cover the deck, as it became hotter each
day. I had $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour constitutional with Mr
Keep, 12 years retired from Melbourne returning
& arrange matters in connection with his business
one of the acting partners having died. He had
been at Mayfield. The African coast was
now clear & the straits narrowed became fairly
speckled with sail steamers which naturally
converge at this point. All eyes were strained
towards the famous Rock which rose out of the

seashore pointing in two sharp peaks. It is joined to the shore on the northern side. The town lays on the north west being divided from the fortess by a wall fortified, on the north east a plain extends 6 miles of which is neutral ground on which neither Spanish nor British can build a ship. A beautiful harbour lies near the town in which were several men-of-war. Solid Fortifications barracks for 7,000 men are built on the northern side while the Southern rises perpendicular out of the sea.

But you do not see all, the whole rock is tunnelled & galleried out & 300 cannon have the muzzles hidden among the scrub secret holes. It is wonderful to look at in the distance we much regretted not being able to land.

Our ship is manned by lascars & zanzibar men, a very diminutive hardy race, are employed to stoke the boilers.

M de Hamel & family is on board, emigrating to Australia

The Mediterranean Sea has a blue coloured water, not sentimentally so, as one has often

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supposed, & it sustains its character for
sunshine today, its lovely clear sky.

The sunsets grow more beautiful as we
journey east.

14th Had a long chat with De Hamel Head
Sedgwick's "History of Ethics". Coast of Africa
quite clear, but nothing seen except long
ranges of mountains, the home of the Bedouin
nomads of north Africa. Talked with Mr.
Thompson, of Castlemaine, Engineer, a
most honourable man 33 years in the colonies.
First went to the gold diggings, the first 6 mos.
made nothing, next 2 years £5,000 pounds, they
(his brother was with him) came home to Ireland,
paid off all their father's debts, who had failed
a few years before hand + 5% per annum interest.
They are flourishing now & Mr. Thompson has
been home to see his old mother, 86 years old,

15th Meeting of passengers to form a Recreation
Committee for Concerts, Sports, Dancing &
I wrote Mother, John Bell & Whee, C & M. C.

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Soc. of Chem. Industry, &c. We had a very heavy rain storm at 4.45. sea became rougher & portholes were for a time closed, making the cabins stifling heated.

We passed in sight of the Island of Galatea where a volcanic eruption took place a few weeks before was illustrated in the "Graphic" also the Island of Gembra & Planopotea which was till a few years ago the Italian convict station. Tunis district lay to our right.

" 16th Gogo most westerly of the Malta group in sight. The sail along the shore was very pleasant passing many Villas, among the most interesting was a monument to mark the creek where St. Paul was thrown ashore worked the miracle with the viper. It brought to memory much Bible Study & made one imagine the wreck. We passed the town of Rabits & arrived at the capital of Malta, Valletta, about 11 o'clock. A. The scene in entering the harbour was quite picturesque. Forts were placed at every position of vantage, & the

harbour is a natural one being divided by a isthmus projecting out called Port Blima. This was the scene of a desperate struggle between the old Knights & the invading Turks. The latter cut a cross on the breasts of their prisoners, tied them to planks & floated them over the harbour to their comrades the Knights who were so enraged that they cut off every Turkish prisoner's head & blew it out of a cannon to the Turks. The fight afterwards was so desparate that the Knights even carried their wounded to fight at the breaches. The town was not so prettily as it looked from the distance. Men Johns, Thompson, Duckett myself went together. We hired a guide & carriage. Some of the streets built at right angles are very hilly.

We went to see the Opera House, the view over the other harbour to which we landed, called the "hand of God" from the 500eks which hand from it; the tombs of the monks at St. Francis which is the most ghastly sight I ever saw.

In Vaults, the dead monks are laid for a year when they are stripped of all remaining flesh

stuffed & stuck up in crevices in the wall
of the Vault, with the clothes on which they
wore at death. It looked horrible. The clothes
of one, had been nearly all cut away, as it
was believed to possess a marvelous cure.

We also went to St. John's Cathedral
a very gaudily ornamented building.
& the orange gardens, in which there was
an old one storied Egyptian looking palace
being fit up for the Duke & Duchess of Edinburgh
who will reside here this winter.

Many of the poorer houses have no windows.
We saw some beautiful tapestry in the Armoury
200 years old. The charter giving Malta, Gozo,
& Tripoli to the Knights of St. John was then
here, 1530. & the trumpet ^{which} sounded the Retreat
from Rhodes in 1522, also some very old
beechee loading guns, showed we still used the
old idea.

The milkman goes round with a flock
of goats milks the same at his customers
door.

There are 5 English Churches, mostly

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attended by the garrison, the inhabitants are almost wholly Roman Catholics, 2000 priests to 180000 people, how absurd!

Goat is Maltese mutton. The island seems very well cultivated, the fields being divided by the old fashioned rubble wall & ploughed by the ancient stick.

We returned to the "Shannon" 15) at 6 o'clock but did not leave till 12.30 being delayed by the coaling of the "Ballarat" 55. There were several sellers of lace on board, & the passengers amused themselves in trying to get bargains.

Coaling is very disagreeable covers every place with dust. We were all glad to leave.

17 Sunday. Service at 10.45 in Saloon, to which 2nd class passengers came. Capt. Perritt read prayers. We sang 2 hymns. All over in 25 min. Very quiet.

18 Monday. Read "Janet's Repentance". Concert in the evening. I sang "Bugler" & Miss Jones' accompaniment. It was very successful.

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Discovered that Mr Andrews was on board, who had called at office, several times with an introduction from Uncle, had a smoke with him. Dancing after Concert.

19 Wrote a long letter to the Father, giving him all particulars, also to Fred Cartlidge. Dancing to great jollification in Smoke Room in honour of several young fellows who were aboard at Port Said, next morning. It grew hot & furious, with much drink & immoral song as I left at 11.30, but did not hear "Auld lang syne" or "God save the Queen" till 1 o'clock. There was a rare row.

20th Entered Port Said with its tumble down pier at 4.30, commenced coaling at once, the Arabs pulling the coal barges with a sing song & loading in great tumult roar. The "Hocidile" troopship with the motto "Heaven be our Guide" on her bow, had just arrived. We went ashore strolled through the various shops or Bazaars. The place has a temporary appearance, is all

built on the sand, there being ^{no} roads or streets except the sand, only in one place did I see any attempt at road making & that was by a deposit of all the filth & rubbish of the place.

The Moslem was not much, but the little Arab schools was very interesting. It was merely a wooden shed with a screen of matting, the master on a dias, & a continual jabber from the youngsters sitting cross-legged, as they were taught passages from the Koran. The master caned his pupils with a split stick.

Our guide called himself Allie - or Champagne Charlie, he said he could speak 9 languages, certainly spoke English & German well. Every Donkey has its name. The immorality of the place is awful. Coffee & gambling ad infinitum. Soon after we came back to the ship & a German steamer came out of the canal, coming being ourselves & the "Cocodile" & playing on their band "God save the Queen" which called forth enormous cheering from our troops' selves.

It was a pleasant incident interesting to
watch the dipping of flags. Different
from the reception of a French troopship
which passed us in the canal, was heartily
booted by the Seamen. How feelings change.
It was perhaps partly owing to the fracas
between English & French fishermen at
Ramsgate.

During the time we waited of the Canal being
cleared we amused ourselves with the divers
fruit sellers. The population of Port Said
is very varied, consisting mostly however,
of Egyptians, Arabs, Circassians, Greeks &
we now entered Canal for ~~Suez~~ a distance
of 84 miles, sat once commenced the great
~~trackless~~ destitute desert of sand. Nothing
in sight but sand bank hills, enlivened
sometimes by a station, passing Arab workmen
or passing steamers when either we or they had
stay to in the bank till the other passed. Vessel
generally go through in 3 or 4⁵. The Crocodile
closely followed us. At sunset we had to stop
at a God forsaken spot called Kantara, having

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come about 25 miles. The distances in knots & tenths of knots are marked on poles along the banks. The canal being only about 150 to 200 ft wide, the steamer shoves the water ahead because a certain vacuum, making the water level of the canal about a foot to 18' less ^{in the} ~~as~~ the length of the ship, so that there is quite a large wave follows the ship, filling up the level of the canal.

I saw the Water carriers ~~with~~ carrying the water from the well to the houses in sewn up Goat skins on Donkeys. It reminded one forcibly of the old Testament. Water is brought in pipes from Cairo.

Donkeys fetch £6 to £12, but a certain class for phaetons are worth £30

21 We commenced our journey early & past through Lake Timsa or Crocodile lake during breakfast. Ismailia lies at the right of this lake & from thence a rail goes to Cairo. It was Arabi's head quarters, when he had ~~peckets~~ along the canal Banks. At several points Arab youths ran along the Banks for Backsheesh.

We also passed through the Bitter Lakes, very extensive, helped Leopold much in the construction of Canal. Robt Stephenson was sent, I believe, to report on the Canal, reported adversely, saying it would soon fill up with sand.

There are several dredgers constantly at work, but I understand the salt water has had a petrifying effect on the sand, which prevents the channel from falling in. This is owing to the lime, alum & iron in water.

We had to wait in the last of the Lakes some time; before entering upon the last piece of canal, we anchored at sunset 4 miles from Suez. We had expected to have spent the night there. There is no twilight in those parts.

" 22 Sailed into Suez Harbour early anchored to wait for the "Siam" (1) from Brindisi with masts & Ballarat (15), which did not arrive till next morning. I went ashore in the P. & O. steam launch with Andrews & Duckett of the Quay & per a dirty train, drawn

by an old Stephenson express engine up to Suez. We all took donkeys had some immense fun, riding ^{to} the old tumble down, narrow streets - narrow shops & people. It was very ~~warm~~^{exciting}. We went up to the Fresh Water Canal, Pumping Station, Gardens, Arab Villages had dinner at old Suez hotel.

The Arabs call the people from up country Scotch. All was filthy, the Eastern. Many Bedouins & Nubians were about, it was curious to see the tinkers smiths at their work. Our guide here called himself Johnson. We had a pleasant $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours sail to ship.

23rd The air all round is wonderfully clear 10 miles seems as 1. As we lay in harbour the shore on one side seemed quite close, but was 5 miles off. The Marquis & Marchioness of Stafford Lord Talbert came on board from the "Siam" & were placed at our ^{small} table. They are exceeding courteous & pleasant, I have none

of the usual bumptiousness.

Delighted to have letters from Father, Willie & Mr McGregor, also papers. It is a

pleasure to have a word from your friends after being shut out from the world for ever and a day.

PRESENTATION TO MR. GEORGE SWINBOURNE

On Tuesday night, at the Gladstone Club, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, an interesting ceremony took place, viz., the presentation of a gold watch, value £30, to Mr. George Swinbourne, on his departure for Australia. Letters were read from Sir John Simon, Mr. P. W. Clayden, and other gentlemen, regretting their inability to be present at so interesting an event, the former gentleman paying a high tribute to the zeal, energy, and activity of Mr. Swinbourne in the Liberal cause.

Mr. MacGregor was voted to the chair, on the motion of Mr. Maplestone, who said when they had heard that Mr. Swinbourne was about to leave the country, they thought some little testimonial should be got up to show their regard for him, and his friends at once thoroughly entered into the spirit of the movement, for they felt that Mr. Swinbourne verily deserved it. To show how widely the appeal had been responded to, he might tell them that the money was made up of very small subscriptions, and that in itself showed the regard in which Mr. Swinbourne had been held by his friends.

Mr. MacGregor then formally presented the watch, and in so doing alluded to Mr. Swinbourne's efforts on behalf of the Liberal cause in South St. Pancras at the election previous to the last one. Mr. Swinbourne had consumed the midnight oil over the registrations, and very often the sun at morning found him at work. He had actually withdrawn himself from his business in the City for three months, and devoted himself entirely to the work of the Liberal party in the division. Sir Julian Goldsmid asked him to become his election agent, and deposited to his credit in the bank the legal sum allowed to be spent on the election, and instructed Mr. Swinbourne to spend within £50 of the amount upon the election, and the balance would be his, as a remuneration for his services. What did Mr. Swinbourne do? He spent as nearly as he dared the whole amount, his sole idea being to win the election. When a gentleman would thus sacrifice £50 for the sake of the Liberal cause, he thought no other recommendation as to his zeal and love for that cause were needed.

The Chairman then presented the watch, which bore the following inscription:—"Presented to George Swinbourne by his friends in South St. Pancras in recognition of his valuable services to the Liberal cause. Oct., 1886."

Mr. Swinbourne, whose rising to reply was hailed with the utmost enthusiasm, said that on an occasion like the present one rose to speak with mingled feelings. He could not express the words which his heart would utter, but they must take them as if they were truly expressed. He felt that night that in leaving South St. Pancras he was leaving behind him some of the best friends he had ever made. He did not estimate the gift at its money value, but according to the spirit in which it was given. If it had been given last November, in the height of victory, he might have put a different interpretation upon the action of his friends, but now, having retired from the political arena, and having taken no part in the last election, he felt as if the presentation commemorated something that had happened long ago. Whenever he looked at that watch in the land he was going to he should always feel that he had friends in South St. Pancras. (Hear, hear.) When a man gained the respect of his fellow men it seemed as if a responsibility were added to one's life, and it made one wary in his actions. He hoped he should always have the moral courage and the determined will to do that which would make him worthy of the respect of his fellow men. The gift would be to him among strangers an evidence of character and a passport to society. (Hear, hear.) The speaker concluded by thanking them for the kindness that had been shown him.

Several gentlemen expressed their warm admiration of the character and the ability of Mr. Swinbourne, and a pleasing evening was brought to a close by a vote of thanks to the chairman.

HONOUR TO A NEWCASTLE MAN IN LONDON.—A large and influential meeting of the electors of the South Division of the Borough of St. Pancras was held in the Gladstone Club on Tuesday evening, to bid farewell to Mr. George Swinburne, on the eve of his departure for Australia, and to present him with a handsome gold watch and chain, subscribed for by his admirers in the borough. Mr. McGregor occupied the chair. Letters were read from Sir John Simon, M.P., and Mr. Clayden, regretting their inability to be present.—The Chairman, in presenting the testimonial, referred to the valuable services which Mr. Swinburne rendered to the Liberal party in the division, by the admirable manner in which he conducted the registration, and subsequently acting as Sir Julian Goldsmid's election agent, in November, won the seat by his great judgment, devotion and energy. Mr. Swinburne was probably the youngest election agent in England, being only 25 years of age, and conducted the contest in such a spirit that great hopes were entertained of his future political work, and now there was general regret that he was leaving the country.—Mr. Swinburne, in a speech which was touched with emotion, thanked the meeting for the great honour they had done him, and said that he should always look on their present as the highest testimonial to his character which he could possess. The watch and chain, which was very handsome, was purchased from Sir John Bennet, and bore the following inscription:—"Presented to George Swinburne by his friends in South St. Pancras, in recognition of the valuable services he rendered to the Liberal party. Oct., 1886."

P.D. BANKRUPTCY OF A CRANGETOWN

On Tuesday night, a gold watch with a suitable inscription was presented to Mr. George Swinburne, previous to his departure for Australia. Mr. Swinburne's unflagging zeal and untiring energy in the cause of Liberalism in South St. Pancras last November merit this recognition at the hands of his friends and admirers. Mr. Swinburne goes to seek health and fortune in the southern hemisphere, and all who know the man will earnestly hope that he will find both. Should his health be restored to him, there can be no doubt but that the man who at the age of 21 erected one of the largest gasworks in Vienna will be able to realise both fame and fortune. *Invisible*

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Mr McGregor sent me those extracts with reference to my presentation. I feel very modest over the ~~contingents~~ ^{contingents} which are much exaggerated.

It now grows much warmer, the Punkahs in saloon are kept going, the pullers are called Punkah-wallahs. ^{long} Concert I sang "I fear no foe" badly.

24 Sunday. We had service in Saloon at 10.45 led by an amateur choir & prayers read by captain. We say Tallis in F. & Grotch in D. for chants. It was simple but pleasant.

In the evening Lady Stafford played several hymns on deck & we sang, making our proceedings more Sunday like. The stewards & crew sang several off Pankies hymns on the forecastle. Led by the cook who played a violin & one who played an English Concertina.

Andrew & I joined them. Lovely starry night. The sky seems crowded. There are hosts of falling stars too.

25. Hotter. Perspire freely. We are now well into the Red Sea & find it keeps up its repute. Some

LIST OF PASSENGERS

BY THE
P. & O. COMPANY'S STEAMER
“SHANNON,”

Captain - - - - J. L. PARFITT,

LEAVING LONDON OCTOBER 8, 1886;

From VENICE October 14; and BRINDISI October 18,
per “LOMBARDY.”

*Compiled for “THE OVERLAND MAIL” Newspaper, and supplied for the use of
Passengers by Messrs. HENRY S. KING & Co., London.*

For Malta.—FROM LONDON:—

Mrs. Bartholomew and infant.
Mr. F. Muncaster.

For Port Said.—FROM LONDON:—

Mr. B. Egerton. | Lieutenant Ewart.
Mr. G. Fitzgerald.
Quartermaster and Mrs. Qualtbrough.
Mrs. Sandwith and maid.
Lieutenant G. C. Vesey.
Lieutenant R. Vyvyan.
Mr. Webster.

For Colombo.—FROM VENICE:—

Mr. C. Young.

For Melbourne.—FROM LONDON:—

Mr. H. Andrews. | Mr. H. Brooks.
Mr. J. Beasley. | Mr. Bowen.
Mr. W. L. Carnegie.
Rev. and Mrs. G. D. Cox and three children.
Mr. Duckitt. | Mrs. Evans and maid.
Mr. J. Foster.
Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hall, infant, and child.
Mr. and Mrs. Hanbury Geoghegan.
Mrs. Gibson.
Mr. S. Gibson, jun.
Miss Gordon.
Mr. and Mrs. Halsey and three children.
Mr. Howroyd.
Miss Hunt. | Mr. Johns.
Mr. and Miss Jones.
Mr. and Mrs. E. Keep.
Mr. and Mrs. Kerr.
Mr. and Mrs. Kirk.
Mr. C. B. de Lissa.
Mr. Lumley.
Mr. and Mrs. Lyle, Messrs. James and John
Lyle, Miss Lyle.
Mr. R. McBride. | Mr. and Mrs. McEvoy.
Mr. Menzies.
Mrs. and Miss Menzies.
Mr. J. Norman.
Mr. and Mrs. Rayment.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Reed.
Mr. Rostle. | Mr. J. Smethurst.
Mr. James Thompson.
Mr. and Mrs. Ware, child, and nurse.
Mr. D. Wilson. | Mr. J. Wragg.

For Melbourne.—FROM BRINDISI:—
Mr. W. B. Lamond.

For Melbourne.—FROM COLOMBO:—
Mr. E. Heath.

For Sydney.—FROM LONDON:—
Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Allan.
Mr. F. Balla.
Mrs. Beale and infant.
Mr. Beckett. | Mrs. Berendsen.
Mrs. Bosanquet, three children, and nurse.
Miss Boyle.
Miss Bradley. | Miss Bromage.
Messrs. A. and J. Broomhead.
Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Catterson.
Mr. Clive.
Mr. J. F. Douglas.
Mr. E. Everett.
Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Fallon.
Mr. and Mrs. Daniell Gowing and servant.
Mr. and Mrs. Halstead.

For Sydney.—FROM LONDON:—

Mr. and Mrs. Howard and two children.
Mrs. C. Jackson.
Mr. and Mrs. Lansly.
Mr. and Mrs. Little and two children.
Mr. and Mrs. F. Martin, two children, and
servant.
Mr. and Mrs. Mawhood.
Miss Moore. | Mr. Norrie.
Mr. W. Newman. | Mrs. Nunan.
Dr. G. E. Rundle and three children.
Messrs. J. C. and J. Smith.
Mr. and Mrs. Stirling.
Mr. Thomatzky.
Mr. Thompson.
Mr. H. A. Volckers.
Mr. W. B. Walford.
Mr. Williamson.
Mrs. and three Misses Windeyer.
Mr. A. R. Wood.

For Sydney.—FROM BRINDISI:—

Marquess of Stafford.
Marchioness of Stafford.
Lord Tarbert.

For Sydney.—FROM COLOMBO:—

Mr. J. Clark.
Dr. and Mrs. Lynn.

For Auckland.—FROM LONDON:—
Mr. A. Holt. | Mr. S. Niblock.

For Glenelg.—FROM LONDON:—
Mr. H. Hall.
Mr. and Mrs. James Juleff.
Mr. and Mrs. Radford.
Mrs. Wyles and infant.

For Lyttelton.—FROM LONDON:—
Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Edwards and maid.
Rev. and Mrs. A. O. Hartley.

For Hobart.—FROM LONDON:—
Rev. W. Compton.
Mrs. Douglas and eight children.

For King George's Sound.—FROM
LONDON:—
Miss Bryson.
Mr. and Mrs. De Harnel, child, and nurse.
Mr. James Gould.
Mr. John Gould.
Mr. J. Moore.

For King George's Sound.—FROM
VENICE:—
Mr. C. Young.

For Hokitaka.—FROM LONDON:—
Mr. H. Gaylor.

For Brisbane.—FROM LONDON:—
Mr. and Mrs. Davidson and two infants.
Mr. Rea.
Mr. G. Swinburne.

For Wellington.—FROM LONDON:—
Mrs. and Miss Hayes.

For Port Chalmers.—FROM LONDON:—
Mr. W. A. Briscoe.
Rev. H. E. Jones.

For Launceston.—FROM LONDON:—
Captain Room.

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of the passengers stand it very ill, many
are fairly melting. I put on my white
flannels & found them useful.

In the evening the western hills of the Red
Sea stood out plainly, the Captain assured
us they were quite 130 to 150 miles away could
only be seen at sunset when the shores got
between the falling sun & ourselves. It was
a feat of sight, or rather of distance.

Mr D & Lissa is quite the leader of our
smoking room debates.

The phosphorus was sparkling this evening.

26. Dreadfully hot. Saw a shark's fins as it
swam by. The ~~cross~~ feet on water betoken more
wind which will be very welcome.

Read Dorothy Forster was much interested

27. Lady Stafford Mr Brangue, McWare Mrs
Jones very busy & painting programmes for the
full dress Ball advertised for Friday. Lent
some bushes. Finished Dorothy Forster.
Part several islands passed early in the

morning through the straits of the Red Sea formed by the Island of Perim & the shores of Arabia, called the "Gate of Tears" from the Arabic translation, owing to the large number of wrecks occurring here. We saw some masts sticking out of the water. The land beyond Perim was Abyssinia, quite visible.

In the afternoon the Rock of Aden in sight. It stood up with other two stupendous Rocks like a Column to the Clouds.

Played whist in the evening & read Stevenson's "Kidnapped"

28 We had a Concert in the evening. I sang Boatswain's Story. It clashed with a grand entertainment in the 2nd Saloon, & the audience at ours was not great. We saw the Island of Socotra also the Brothers which were 3 huge rocks. Today was not so hot. There is a sweepstake got up for each day's run. Several notices of 'host' are stuck up each day on the companion. W keep Lent me 'Literary world' for October.

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29th The much talked of Ball "evening dress indispensable" came off this evening & was a success, about 40 attending. Lady Staffor led off with Captain in Lancers I danced 3 Lancers, with Miss Jones, Mrs Martin & Miss Moore respectively. Weded not wind up till 11.30. Several ladies painted nice little programmes.

Refreshments were provided elaborately on deck.

We had a Choir practice for Sunday.

Played Cricket all the afternoon.

Read John Inglesant.

30 Choir practice. Nearly all the ladies are knocked up with the Ball, confined to their Cabins. Lovely sunset.

31st Service at 10.45 by Captain & 8.15 pm by Rev. H. Jones in Saloon 1 in the afternoon by Rev. Mr Cox in 2nd Saloon. Very pleasant with the Choir. Finished John Inglesant which is a remarkable book, full of religious

1886

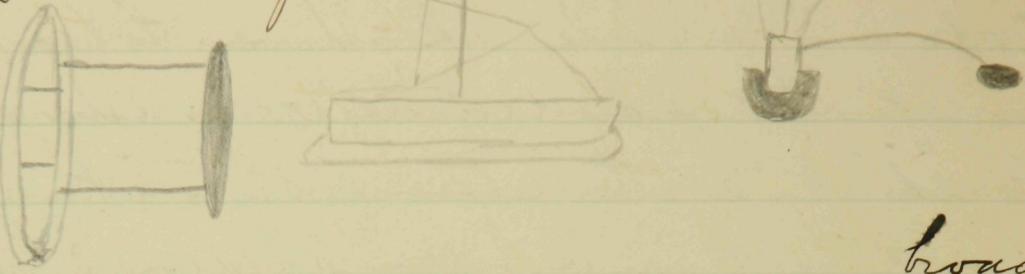
controversy. Lord Staffra Andrews himself stood a long while admiring the impressive sunset & the grand pile of clouds which covered it, containing every tint of colour.

November 1 Quiet day spent in reading and sleeping.

2. We had a concert on Deck in the evening which was a grand success. Much better than when held in the Music Saloon. I sang the "Mariner".

3 We sighted Ceylon about 12 o'clock, like a dark outline on the horizon, which were said to be the palm trees. About 2 we entered Colombo Harbour which was made by Sir John Coode. Ships lie at safe anchorage protected by the a long breakwater. The mail steamers formerly called at Galle Point. We were soon surrounded by a crowd of boats and an army of natives. Mr Andrews, Johns, Buckett & I stuck together. There is a most peculiar out-

rigger kind of a boat in use here.



broader

It is only about a foot wide & has a base of a bamboo tree as per sketch, with a outrigger of 2 bent branches to prevent it upsetting. You can barely get your legs in & it only holds 2 passengers & 2 rowers.

When once you set a foot on shore you are bombarded & pestered with beggars & merchants selling sticks, stones rings, ivory elephants, cashmere etc. Men were there to get you into their shops "no charge for looking". We merely walked through several, inspecting & amusing ourselves, drove through the native quarter to the Galle Face Hotel where we stayed the night. It was a beautiful spot facing the sea & we found it delicious sitting & lounging under the palm trees listening to the sea foaming on the beach. ^{twinkling the glow worm} The sea has quite another aspect when you are on land.

1886

All the houses & have only one upper story
tiny room was very lofty even to the roof,
which being leaky admitted a large quantity
of rain from the storm which came on
over night. Our bed was provided with
mosquito curtains.

4th we had a juggler serpent charmer who
went through his many tricks, & deceived our eyes.
We went through the interesting Museum
rich in its specimens of native insects (1200
different kinds) lovely butterflies, some
being exceedingly large.

We visited the Hindoo temple of Brabotka
most curious, the zealous conductor demanded
3 rupees for himself & 3 for us, but was contented
with 1 each; also the Sinigalese temples, rich
in wood carving. They however, all come
short of the illustrations one sees.

The native quarter is very interesting, all
the huts have open fronts guarded sometimes
by a sheet of matting. The people mostly have
only a wrapping of linen round their thighs.

1886.

except the middle higher classes who dress
in linen trousers & long muslin robes.

We had a little pleasant native lad with us
named Charlie, a most happy chap. He would
not leave home while his Father & Mother lived
I was told the parents are very affectionate
to their children, certain there was a happy
look amongst most of the people.

Vegetation is luxuriant. Palm trees and
bananas abound everywhere in this respect
amply bears out all one hears reads.

At the Hotel we had spacious over a broad courtyard
for our Bath which consisted in stepping into a
tub & throwing water over yourself with a small
bucket.

We started again at 5.30 pm. were soon out
of sight of Colombo.

5th I still feel very poorly & giddy passed a quiet
day

6th We crossed the Equator this morning, but ~~had~~ had
none of the old customs performed, they have all

died out on those large steamers, altho' when Lord Corrington came out to be Governor of N. Wales he submitted to the process of greasing was scraped with a large wooden razor.

Nov. 7th 3 Services as usual 2 in Saloon & 1 in the 2nd during the afternoon. They also have a Bible class every morning at 9.30.

8th We had a good Debate in the Smoking Room on Should the "Does the House of Lords stand in need of Reform" On hands being held up it was equal, but on a division there were 15 for & 11 against Lord Stafford voting in the majority

9 Cricket Match England v Australia ended in a tie.

10. Very good Fancy Dress Ball in the evening on the Starboard side with Refreshments on the Portside. I went in evening dress.

11 Debate in Smoking room on "Whether it would

be advisable that the colonies should subscribe to England for their protection" carried in the affirmative by a large majority. The general wish seems to have a Federation of the Empire with an Imperial Fleet.

12. I wrote G.B. Saunders & Mr Mapleton. We saw 2 whales spouting in the distance, but they were not close enough to criticise.

There has been a splendid programme of sports ~~been~~ drawn up for this tomorrow afternoon the following is the result for the two days

1 st	Race 50 yards Flat Race	won by Mr Douglass.
2 nd	Long Jump	Briscoe
3 rd	Ladies, Egg & Spoon	Mrs Edwards
4 th	Cock Fight	Mr Heath
5 th	50 yards Hurdle	Douglas
6 th	Potato Race	Dobson
7 th	Stewards Tug of War	Peace's side
8 th	Old Buffers Race	Johns.
9 th	Stewards Race	Olley
10 th	Hopping Race	Harrison
11 th	Wheelbarrow,	Dobson & do

12 th	Sack Race	won by	Mr Harrison
13 th	Ladies Tug of War	!	English.
14 th	Siamese		Harrison & Dobson
15 th	Quartermasters		Chase
16 th	Gentlemen's Tug of War.		Starboard
17 th	Lascars Race up Rigging		Mosdeen.
18 th	Boys Race		Jack Rundle
19 th	Chalking the Line		Mr Notley
20 th	High Jump		Douglas
21 st	Putting the Weight		Andrews
22 nd	Hop Step & Jump		Douglas
23 rd	Obstacle Race		Dobson.

The ladies Egg Spoon was very good was exciting owing to the final heat being between Mr Edwards & Mrs Dr. Cox. English & Australian also the cockfight which showed a good deal of feeling Menzies being 2nd. but the great enthusiasm was reserved for the Ladies Tug of War, The 1st two ended in one tug to each & the finale was won amidst tremendous shouting & cheering.

The last race was very funny 6 competitors started, had to climb 2 high jibs, jump two forms get through life Buoy, through windsails about.

1886.

15 feet long, over the deck railing, through a pond of water made in a sail, touch a rope out over the railing to the goal. Douglas got into a bay that was sown up had but his way out, Duckett got all flourished, it was most amusing to see 3 of them splashing in the pond at the same time. I tried 5 but could not compete against such strong men.

13th Half of the above sports took place today. Mr. Andrews called me up early to see a piece of awreck, which in the distance looked like a boat crew, but turned out to be ^{part of} the bottom of a ship with several ribs sticking up. I find Mrs. De Hamel is a daughter of old Hammond. Mr. De Hamel was one of the adventurers who went in search of the Treasure Island Teneriffe,

14th We saw the first Bird since leaving Colombo early in the morning. I wrote Uncle Purvis usual Services, made a collection in the evening for the Merchants Seamen's Institution, raising £10. 0. 3. Very wet night. Foggy.

1886

Nov. 15th Early in the morning we sighted Cape Lewis the first Australian point that comes into view & followed the coast down to King George's Sound, which is a narrow entrance to Albany Harbour. At the mouth there is a huge rock called the Man Head certainly seems as if it had been cut into shape, & all down the coast there are deep slanting rocks; the sea breaks over what they call Boulder Reef & the first light house was seen on a lonely island.

We took our soundings at 10 o'clock & were in 85 fathoms water with a sand & gravel bottom. At 11 we raffled for an English concertina belonging to a poor steward, won by Mallen.

Arrived at Albany at 3.30 pm. Went ashore

It is a very quiet scattered place with the usual Australian Cottage. Wild flowers of every sort grow in abundance. We Johns & I spent a pleasant hour in gathering them in the bush, which surrounded the town. The result of an eruption was very evident, as huge boulders appeared every where, even in the middle of the gardens.

We did not see any natives as expected, tall was

very quiet, but there were signs of a stir in the shape of cranes, rails, huts, pile drivers &c for the new Railway which Mess Miller Bros have commenced.

Things were dear & photos costing 7^o at Port S and were 2^{1/2} here & 1/- for a cup of tea 2 pieces of bread & butter. just as we were returning in the steam launches we saw the Coachs & 4 in hand gallop in.

We left for Adelaide at 9. 30.

16th Very pleasant weather, but a tremendous storm has just passed over this part, the most severe known we therefore feel that we have been spared.

At 8.30 we had a debate on Woman's Suffrage which assumed a rather comic aspect, Buscœ came in as a lady from the 2nd class. Mr Heath spoke seriously against it, he is a beautiful speaker connected with London University.

He said let woman remain still the guardian of our homes, Man's business, as the old Book, is to replenish the earth subdue it, she cannot do it without woman's help. We must recognize the provision of nature, not be rivals but become helpful one to the other. Different they are in physical

moral mental way & they will remain so. Men become roughened in their contact struggle with the world, for struggle it certainly is, while we trust women will remain aloft in her purity modesty. It would bring about a dreadful state of affairs if women became the rivals of men in all their professions.

Saw the moon rise out of water (as if). Looked lovely like yellow fire.

17. Very uneventful day, was in bed all the afternoon. I play at whist each evening with Mr Heath Mrs Hartley Miss Gordon.

There was a row in the smoking room yelling thumping drinking whiskey ad libitum gratis till 2 o'clock was in not more than 10 min saw "3 Blue Pigeons" & "made a hair stand on end in water"

18th Did a lot of walking, read a bit of the "Life of Pascal" by Mr Elephant, played cricket late in the afternoon. Lady Stafford Miss Jones bowled we had stipple too. It was rare fun

We sighted land, Kangaroo Island at 6 o'clock
from saw the lighthouse on the mainland &
another on the Island. Took the channel towards
Adelaide. We had a model of a ship raffled
for today. We have a Balance of £⁷₁₀ left over
from Amusement Fund which is to be handed
to the Sailors Orphanage Benevolent Institution.

Watch numbers	TW	1882
S. M. Young G. Bennett	56801 18993	Monop G.S. 7
Others	Gols. M. Woog General 24 inside	16376 outside

1888

19 Dec. Complete. Miss Hamer & I are engaged.
God bless her.

SWINBURNE-HAMER.—On the 17th February, at
Collins-street Independent Church, by the Rev. H. D.
Bevan, D.D., assisted by the Rev. H. Bath, George Swin-
burne, eldest son of M. W. Swinburne, Esq., of Newcastle-
on-Tyne, to Ethel, daughter of the late Rev. D. Jones
Hamer, formerly pastor of the abovenamed church.

~~Let me make a memorandum~~

Cash Account, NOVEMBER, 1886.

Death benefits paid to
Hecards, it will be known. Recor-
the money given to the
people left over the other
that he should have political

That he is endorsed in body & soul
body certainly
& that he has no share in lawmaking

There are 1000s of offices well
filled in P.O. Telegraph.

read novels, leave & get money
whatever impels them

That the larger care done all that
has been done to emancipate women

How is it not done the same
a third of the houses are larger

I have heard a question put in a
few mts.

Memoranda, NOVEMBER, 1886.

Open to the one in physical moral
mental, they will never do
new become anything in the struggle. The
former should speak with the highest spirit,
it would make the best service have
the same position. However
which would be a dead pull them

Should acknowledge the arm of
law, step forward
with D. M.
Women influence, Prince George

Herald also should put on all
Statelets. I suppose we mean do
they the like ridiculous, if this is
the case there would be no Statelets

Women are no less intelligent
deserve a vote perhaps. but their vote
is another direction.
They have deserved their the Prince
I could grant them a political affair
what is known. I in 1000 know nothing

Memoranda, OCTOBER, 1886.

Write Bewick
Hedlock
John Bell
Paunders
H.C. & J.
Chester Inc
white

Whce
re Tea Book
Stencil plates
paper in basket
£ 3.11.6 Due
£ 100 865
aunt Rent.
Gas. B.H.

Books Lent.

Farrar's life of Christ	to Mr Catherall	1
Character Smiles	Uncle Tom	1
John Halifax	Mr Marsland	1
Miss Havergall	Mrs Giffent	
Waterworks	Mr G. do	

Park 86 17 years 1882 Sept 3. \$.
Mother first time Nov 14
80
80 May 21st
" June 23rd
" July 29
" Dec 9
" Oct 16
" June 26
" Nov.
" July 20
" Oct 6
1883
" 1885
" 1886
Poetry Remembrance
Lucky Jello
Copper
Erica Class
Vienna
First cigarette
President
Venice
Parma - Coate
Harold Festival
Election agent
Down on Conqueror
Mr. W. as me
Sailed for Australia

