 [034] Monday, Jan. 1, 1906

London. Fine

Spent day with Karin.

Florence: Bernhard drove to San Clemente.

Tuesday, Jan. 2, 1906

Rain.

Adbury Lodge, Newbury.

Came to Jephsons. It rained all day. They are kind and Mounteney most affectionate, but they are so desperately unthinking and uninterested in nought that they bore me terribly — alas!

Dined with Jamet and Mr. Streatfield and saw Shaw’s play Major Barbara — did not like it.

Florence: Bernhard received a request for his biography from the *Encyclopédie Larousse*. Gronau and Placci lunched with him. Then he called on the Serristori.

Wednesday, Jan. 3, 1906

Day with Karin, but lunched with Janet at Mrs. Phillpot’s.

Florence: Bernhard lunched with the Placcis. Carlo took him to see the Tolonimei’s “family” pictures — i.e. job lots we have known for years in antiquity shops!

He went with Horne over Davanzati Palace.

[035] Thursday, Jan. 4, 1906

London. Fine.

Friday, Jan. 5, 1906

London. Fine.

Day with Karin. Jephson called and brought her some fruit.

Bernhard (in Florence) had a call from Prince Koudacheff. Says weather is horrid and damp.

Saturday, Jan. 6, 1906

London. Fine.

Morning with Karin. Stopped for a few minutes at Carfax to see their show, and talked with Ross and Holmes.

Bernhard (in Florence) had a delightful call from the Countess Serristori — also a call from Miss Cruttwell.

Sunday, Jan. 7, 1906

London. Fine then rain.

Palestrina Mass and Vespers at Cathedral. Fetched Karin home and she went to both with me.

Had tea with Emily Dawson and a talk with Graham Wallas.

Bernhard had the Davidsohns, Mrs. Ross, Miss Erichsen to lunch and called on Miss Blood for *two* hours!!

 [036] Monday, Jan. 8, 1906

London. Rainy.

Shopping with Grandma in morning and by myself in afternoon.

Britten came to dine.

Florence: Horrid weather. Placci too Bernhard to the Max Strozzis, to see the pictures. Miss Erichsen came to tea.

Bernhard had a perfectly sleepless night.

Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1906

London. Fine and then a thunder and hail shower!

Shopping \_\_\_ in morning. Called on Mrs. Rendel.

Florence: Glorious visit from Serristori.

Reading Lafcadio Hearn’s *Japan* and *Gesta Romanorum.*

Wednesday, Jan. 10, 1906

Karin had theatre party.

Florence: Horrid weather. Tea with d’Orsay, Serristori, and Murarieff.

[039] Thursday, Jan. 11, 1906

Karin went to canvas with Alys in S. West House and returned with Arthur Dakyns.

Bernhard called on Muravieff — **Villa Morena** furnished in awful taste.

Friday, Jan. 12, 1906

Fine and then rain.

Tea with Michaels at Richmond.

Ray returned from Paris. Karin canvassing.

Willy turned up at I Tatti. B.B. lunched with the Howells. Strozzis and Miss Blood called.

Horne dined with B.B.

Saturday, Jan. 13, 1906

Fine.

Called with Ray on Fisher Unwin, who said he would take her novel if she would lengthen it! But we shall try the Century first.

Karin went to Haslemere. Alys up for night.

Bernhard lunched with Placci who says that Florentine society is horrible in its monotony. All the **swell** young women discuss the joys of **sodomy** and justify Princess Strozzi’s intrigues.

Sunday, Jan. 14, 1906

Fine.

Emily called. Packed — a most beastly occupation.

Miss Rees Jones came to lunch. Mitchells called. Ray played Dancing Bear.

Lawsons called. B.B. had Agnes to dine.

[040] Monday, Jan. 15, 1906

Crossed to Paris.

Went to Mrs. Nickerson at Hotel Belmont, rue de Bassano.

Willy at I Tatti.

Bernhad reading Green’s *History of England*, Hearne’s *Japan*, *Gesta Romanorum* and H\_\_\_ on Plants and Domestic Animals.

I am reading Balzac *Grand Homme de Province*.

\_\_elly’s friends dined at I Tatti.

Tuesday, Jan. 16, 1906

Fine in Paris.

Met Roger and Mr. Stuyvesant at Durand-Ruel’s and saw their private collection, Cézannes and Degas very fine.

Stuyvesant an idiot. Roger and I lunched with him, and then went to see some Watteaus for sale.

Saw “Vers l’Amour” at Anto\_\_\_\_ in evening.

Bernhard and Willy lunched with Placci and dined with Mrs. Ross. Concert.

Wednesday, Jan. 17, 1906

Called on Reinach. Lunched with Mrs. Sears. Went to Waths with her, then called on Dreyfus and Foulc.

Dined with Mrs. Cunningham and saw *Le Réveil* at the Français — horrible.

[041] Thursday, Jan. 18, 1906

Went to dressmaker’s with Mrs. Nickerson. Lunched with Reinach. Called on Miss Mintum and the Wilds. Willy carefully informed D. Dana that I wished him not to see Ray while she was in Paris — the young brute! But I find this excites almost universal admiration! Willy’s friends lunched with Bernhard, who had tea with the Serristori.

I left Paris at 8.35.

Friday, Jan. 19, 1906

Bâle to Milan. Horrid journey, but mitigated by sleeping-powder (trional).

Guido met me at 3.10 and took me to Grandi’s and Cavenaghi’s. Dined with him and Frizzoni and Cavenaghi. It is so funny to come from the excitement of the General Election and the sweeping Liberal victory to a nest of quiet Connoisseurs.

Bernhard rather worried about Loschi Giorgione.

Willy left.

Saturday, Jan. 20, 1906

Home. Cold and windy.

Train 9.35-5. Bernhard met me. He is nice, I am perfectly happy to see him again.

Sunday, Jan. 21, 1906

Very cold and windy.

Called on Mrs. Ross and Miss Blood.

[042] Monday, Jan. 22, 1906

Cold and windy.

Miss Erichsen staying.

Settled in. Called on Maud Cruttwell who had the crazy idea of founding a paper to glorify B.B.! Sat on the scheme.

Bernhard called on the Contessa D’Orsay, and enjoyed Prince Lichtenstein and Mme. Narischkine. The Serristori came in and was divine. B.B. whispered fervently to her, “I adore you!”

Put away Trecento Florentine photographs.

Tuesday, Jan. 23, 1906

Very cold, very windy, a little snow.

Miss Eriksen.

Benn to lunch. Called on Mrs. Ross and Miss Erichsen. Engaged a new gardener. Looked over accounts.

Bernhard arranged Florentine photographs.

Very cold!

Wrote Horne and to Senda, etc.

Wednesday, Jan. 24, 1906

Fine but windy.

Miss Erichsen.

Worked in morning. B.B. preparing for an article on Yerkes’ Collection.

Placci came to lunch, with a letter from Vernon Lee asking him to read an article of hers (in proof) about the aesthetics of music — an attempt to pick his brains. He insisted on reading it to us. It was awfully poor and trite.

He and B.B. had a walk, and Miss Erichsen and I walked to the Villa Tenagli.

The Thorolds came to dine.

Wrote Reinach, Guido, Mother, Neith Hapgood, etc.

[043] Thursday, Jan. 25, 1906

Glorious.

Miss Erichsen.

Bernhard went to see sights with Miss Blood in the morning, and I walked with Miss Erichsen.

Cagnacci came and played to us in the afternoon Beethoven and Scarlatti and Bach. Delightful.

Bernhad dined with Mme Narischkine — not exciting.

Miss Blood said perhaps they would let us have the Gamberaia!

Wrote to Charles Ricketts, Herbert Cook, the Zangwills, Aunty Lill, Bessie Taylor, Carey, Leslie Hopkinson, Sarah Nordhoff, Mounteney Jephson, Mother, Karin, etc.

Friday, Jan. 26, 1906

Freezing and cloudy.

Miss Erichsen.

Went to Beethoven Concert. Buonamici played divinely! Sat with Placci and the Serristori. Placci chuckling because he had made the paper put B.B. and Vernon Lee together as attending the concert.

Quartet in La Maggiore Op. 18; Sonata Do minore, Piano and Violin Op. 30, No. 2; Trio in Re Magg. Op. 70, No. 1.

Wrote to Guido, Lina, Bemboni, Marcel Reymond, Mother, Miss Zeller, Christina, Perkins.

Saturday, Jan. 27, 1906

Glorious.

Miss Erichsen.

Washed our hair and sat in the sun in the garden.

Miss Cruttwell came up. Drove to town with Miss Erichsen, paid some calls, etc. Serristori and Placci to tea — the former stayed on till 7.

Wrote to Mrs. Sears and Colliers’ Weekly.

Sunday, Jan. 28, 1906

Fine.

Miss Erichsen.

Agnes Steffenburg to lunch. Miss Erichsen and I called on Miss Blood and walked back through woods.

Mr. Gayley has sold our Tonopah Extension shares for $7,682.32 — we paid 700 dollars. B.B. has asked him to reinvest it.

Wrote to Roger Fry, Miss Cruttrwell, home.

[044] Monday, Jan. 29, 1906

Fine.

Miss Erichsen went to Rome at 5.

Read Miss Blood’s rotten book, *Nourritures terrestres*.

Bernhard finished his article on the Yerkes Collection and I typed it and sent it off to the *Rassegna*.

Placci and Mme. Narischkine and Prince Lichtenstein came to walk in the woods, but I stayed behind to see Miss Erichsen off, and receive a call from Algar, who had a letter from Maeterlinck praising his article on him in *The Independent.*

Wrote to Grace, Guido, Reinach, Mr. Cannon, and home.

Tuesday, Jan. 30, 1906

Fine.

Began very badly disagreeing about Roger Fry and other “snakes”. Bernhard is too thin-skinned.

He walked in woods while I saw the Villa Margarita with Don Randi and paid calls.

Read *Tuscan Sketches* by Isabelle Atherton.

B.B. reading a German book on Procopius.

Wrote to Alban, Michael Field, Guido, Britten Christina Bremner, M. Reymond, B.B.’s mother, Ray, Miss Bakewell, Mother, Miss Erichsen, Mrs. Emanuel Moor and Mr. Bain, Willy.

Called on Platonoff, Miss Hartshome, Miss Longyear.

Wednesday, Jan. 31, 1906

Glorious.

Worked.

Drove immediately after lunch to see a villa behind the Villa Lemmi, where the Servites must have had a school. The Mother Superior was a sweet old thing. The place is beautiful, but too large for us.

When I got back, I found the Serristori, and we talked about those sensations of our youth which form the type of all other enjoyment. Hers came from the Naples Aquarium.

Wrote to Lucy Perkins, Senda, Mother, Mrs. Longyear, the Machesa Strozzi.

[045] Thursday, Feb. 1, 1906

Fine but windy.

Bernhard not feeling well, but revised Borgognone list.

Called on Brauer about Antinori’s della Robbia.

Music at 4 — only the Kerr-Lawsons came. Bach, Beethoven, Handel, Scarlatti.

I must work more, time is rushing by!

Wrote to Reinach (about Campana brochure), Platonoff, Vesme, Karin.

Friday, Feb. 2, 1906

Fine — a little cloudy.

Dressmaker.

Finished typing Ferrara-Bologna lists and began Vercelli.

B.B. finished Solario.

Called on the Strozzis at 3 — she is rather agreeable.

Then had a very dull tea with Placcis, and B.B. called on Agnes. He objected to my Easter plans.

Wrote to Signor Ulrich Jaeger about Defendente, cook of Cova for carrot receipt, Mother, Robertson for his election and Mrs. Cassini.

Saturday, Feb. 3, 1906

Cloudy. Cold.

Somehow a bad day — both of us feeling dreadfully low.

The Serristori came, feeling the same, but we all cheered up talking about education.

Miss Blood came in and joined in the discussion.

Earlier I called on Mrs. Ross and the Markbys and saw over the Villa Linda, which would do very well for the Hapgoods.

Wrote Mother, Civigria, Mr. Cannon, Mrs. Remington \_\_\_\_, Thorold, Vesme, Fr. Brown, Ray.

Sunday, Feb. 4, 1906

Cold and cloudy.

Finished typing Cremonese, Paduan and Parmese Schools.

B.B. did Luini.

Called on Braggiottis — dogs and children  \_\_\_\_\_, on Mrs. Labouchère — very amusing — and on Princess Kundaschieff (out).

Wrote Horne, Fry, Ray, M. Reymard, Miss Bakewell, Grace, Mrs. Trevelyan,

\_\_\_\_ Guido Cagnola.

[046] Monday, Feb. 5, 1906

Grey and windy.

Worked over Veronese.

Placci came to tea. I called on the Platonoff.

Wrote to Mother, Ray, Ellie, Mr. Putnam, Don Guido, **Mr. Scott, Mr. Keyne**s, Britten, Reinach, Cagnola, Logan, Mrs. Remington, Dr. Heath, Mother Superior Mantellati.

Tuesday, Feb. 6, 1906

Very windy, grey, cold.

Worked on Veronese, B.B. on Piedmontese.

The parish priest of Badia di Isola (Guido Profeti) came to lunch.

We called on Mrs. Ross and the Markbys, on Brauer and then on the Thorolds.

Wrote Rezia Corsini, Maud Cruttwell, Grace, Mrs. Berenson, Christina, Mother.

Wednesday, Feb. 7, 1906

Windy and cold.

Mother’s 74th Birthday.

B.B. went to Academy and Santa Croce with Miss Blood. I typed more Veronese.

In the afternoon we left cards on Mrs. Middlemore and Mme Zoubow and called on the Houghtons who have just got back. He has bought *two* telescopes!

B.B. wrote to Mrs. Gardner and D’Annunzio.

Wrote Holmes (Burlington), Roger (Terburgh), Maud Cruttwell, Guido (twice!), Mother, Mrs. Fletcher Vane.

[047] Thursday, Feb. 8, 1906

Fairly nice.

Worked on Moretto and the Morones, B.B. on the Milanese.

Called on Mrs. Ross. Music 4-5.30. Miss Blood and the Marchesa Strozzi came.

Dined with Mme. Narischkine.

Wrote to Murray (publisher), Karin (Roedean), Logan, Guido, Bain, Michael (enc. D’Annunzio).

Friday, Feb. 9, 1906

Cold. Snow.

Finished typing the North Italian lists, B.B. working on Butinone, Zenale.

Went to town and did errands. B.B. walked. Lawsons called.

It seems Roger Fry missed the National Gallery directorship by a few hours.

Wrote to Mother, Ray, Willy, Dr. Wilhelm Rolf (Laurana), Senda, Herbert Cook, Cruttwell, Gronaus, Mrs. George Gardner, Vesme, Donna Lucrezia Corsini.

Saturday, Feb. 10, 1906

Warm, sunny.

Worked over Richmond Catalogue in morning.

Had French conversation lesson 2.30-3.30.

The Brocklebanks called.

Horne came to dine.

Wrote to Mme Bozzotti (gardens), Nardi (antiquario 14 Piazza Farnese, Rome), Guido (Shicchi’s death), Mother.

Sunday, Feb. 11, 1906

Glorious. Cold.

The Howells came to lunch — very pleasant. Took them to call on Mrs. Ross.

Walked.

Algar came to dinner and was *delighful*.

Wrote Mother, Withers (\_\_\_\_\_), Miss Blood, V. Hartshorne, Braun, Ray, Mrs. Berenson.

[048] Monday, Feb. 12, 1906

Rainy and chill. Cleared towards evening.

B.B. went to lunch at D’Annunzio’s and in spite of meeting Pozzolini (!) there, had a wonderful time.

He came back at 5 unable to do anything but exclaim, “O Mary, what a Wonderful Woman! What a Sublime Creature!” and so on. The Carlotti, D’A.’s “compagna” seemed to him the sincerest, most candid, most heroic creature he ever encountered. Speriamo.

Houghtons to dine, French lesson 6-7.

Wrote to Andersen, Mother.

Tuesday, Feb. 13, 1906

Solid rain.

D’Annunzio adores music, and especially loves to play the pianola, which enables him, he says, to ‘put all his own passion into it.’ B.B. says it sounds too awful, and the Carlotti loathes it!

Virginia Hartshorne — awful contrast — came to lunch.

French lesson 3-4.

Bernhard called on Agnes Steffenburg.

Wrote an article on Taddeo di Bartolo.

Wrote to Janet Dodge, Reinach (sending article on Taddeo), Murray (to send book to Mrs. Sherrill), Fafner, Florence Reynolds, Mother.

Wednesday, Feb. 14, 1906

My 42nd birthday.

Wrote an article on the Cleveland pictures for the *Rassegna d’Arte.*

D’Annunzio could not come, so I went out and saw Villas for the Hapgoods, and the came home and worked again. Nearly finished the article.

B.B. finished Lang’s *Totems* and Wölfflin’s *Durer* and Mitford’s *Tales of Old Japan*.

I read Shakspeare *Richard II* as I’m reading of him in Green.

Wrote to Emily, Ray, Grace Mosher Wood, Logan, Mother, Senda.

[049] Thursday, Feb. 15, 1906

Fine.

Finished my article on the Cleveland pictures.

B.B. working on Bramantino.

French lesson 2.

Music <at> 4. Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Wood, the Gronaus, Maud Cruttwell, Horne.

We dined with Mrs. Ross, Dr. Wright and the Markbys.

Wrote to Alban, Guido, Algar, Karin, Mrs. Rosseter, Signora Terni di Gregory, Ray.

Friday, Feb. 16, 1906

Fine.

Worked. Mme Narischkine and Prince Lichtenstein came to call. He talks well about international politics, but she gets fearfully bored.

French lesson 6-7.

Wrote to Maud Cruttwell, Mrs. Gronau, Mr. Le Strange, Mother.

Saturday, Feb. 17, 1906

Fine. Warmer.

Worked. Placci came for a walk. Princesse Koudaschief called.

Was just starting to town when telegram came from Hapgoods, who arrived at 7.30. They are great dears, but very “wild and woolly”. His speech is almost unintelligible.

Wrote to Guido, Reinach, Trevys, Michael, Miss Cracroft, H.E. Field.

Sunday, Feb. 18, 1906

Played with Boyce, a dear bright boy of 5. Took Hapgoods to see Villa Mezzarata.

B.B. and I called on Miss Blood.

Read Neith’s story, “The Eternal Spring”

Wrote home and to Christina Bremner.

[050] Monday, Feb. 19, 1906

Fine but ending in rain.

Walked over with Hapgoods to see **the Villa Linda**, and were pleased with it.

Read Cust’s *Sodoma* and did list.

Chatted after lunch, and then went in with Neith, who is an awfully hopeless shopper.

Had tea with Houghtons and Horne.

Love Hapgoods, but find we have grown apart. They are so untidy and slack!

Wrote home, R. Morton.

Tuesday, Feb. 20, 1906

Rainy.

The fecklessness and incompetence and apathy in practical things of the Hapgoods tends to get on my nerves terribly. I just have *not to think* about it, but do the next thing to hand. The *whole* of their Villa-taking, furnishing and providing with servants is on me. But they make up by being so sincere and frank and easy to talk to in the evenings.

We criticized Fafner’s book for hours, and he was gloriously impersonal.

Wrote Mother, Reinach, Mrs. Thorold, Mrs. K. Browne.

Wednesday, Feb. 21, 1906

Rainy.

I mislaid a page of my ‘Sodoma’, and B.B. burst into a perfectly awful rage, a pitiful spectacle. It must be awful to have a temper like that. It’s awful enough to lose things, but not to compare to such attacks of madness — for it is little else. Poor B.B.

Worked.

Walked with Neith and Boyce to call on Thorolds.

B.B. went with Fafner to see Benn.

Thorold and his brother-in-law came to dine.

Wrote Mother, Mr. Cannon, Trevys, Richter, Alys, N. Erichsen.

[051] Thursday, Feb. 22, 1906

Colder but clearing.

Worked. Bernhard had a notice to go and be questioned (about the Loschi Giorgione) which bothered him a lot. He went down to see Brauer.

I had a walk with little Boyce, who is very sweet. Neith and Hutchins quarrelled and muddled as usual.

The Houghtons came to dine.

Wrote Miss Noyer, Guido, Mrs. Terni di Gregory, Mrs. Nickerson, Frizzoni, Cavenaghi, Crespi, Aldo Noseda.

Friday, Feb. 23, 1906

Fine, turning dull.

Worked. Lesson 2-3. Drove down with Hutchins.

B.B. working hard over Ercole Grandi, Ortolano, Garofalo, rather bothered.

Music at 4. Bach’s Goldberg Variations and a little Scarlatti.

Horne stayed on to dinner but was not exhilarating.

Wrote Mother, Mrs. Berenson, Guido, Cook, Theresa Thorold, Venturi (lawyer), Mme. Narischkine.

Saturday, Feb. 24, 1906

Dull.

Lunched with Brochlebanks. Met Venturi and went to **Villa Linda and arranged with the owner Conte Pepoli** to take it.

Called on Mrs. Ross.

Mr. Cannon came to dinner and told us something about his travels in Tunis and Algeria.

Wrote Mother, Miss Halsey, Maud, Placci, Miss Erichsen.

Sunday, Feb. 25, 1906

Glorious.

Placci to lunch. He and Neith and B.B. motored up to Monte Senario and called on Miss Blood.

Miss Halsey called and the Howells.

Wrote to Michael Field (about Chatsworth), the Trevys, Mr. Cannon, R. Cust, Mme. Bozzotti, Mother.

[052] Monday, Feb. 26, 1906

Rainy and warm.

Benn came to lunch, and the Hapgoods left soon after, to establish themselves and the children in a pension. We could not keep them longer. They tired us, and they made us nervous with their incompetence and slackness.

Bernhard and I are *rejoicing* in being alone again! We had a delightful walk.

Wrote Mother, Senda, Christina, Guido, Mr. Murray, Molle Michel, William Sloane Kennedy, Karin, Emily Dawson.

Shrove Tuesday, Feb. 27, 1906

Grey and windy.

Letter from Glaenzer saying he was sending cheque for £1,400 for the Lotto. Hurrah! This is quick.

Conte Campello and his middle-aged overbearing Scotch Contessa came to lunch.

I called on the Platonoff and did a few errands but it was *l’altrio giorno di Carvenale.*

French lesson.

Ash Wednesday, Feb. 28, 1906

Pour!!

Did a lot of work.

Miss Blood spent morning with B.B. looking at Milanese photographs.

We called on Labouchère, who was in great form.

I forgot to record that Pozzolini told B.B. at the D’Annunzio lunch that they had engaged a man at *5 lire a meter* to “restore” the Ghirlandajo frescoes at S. M. Novella!!!!!

Wrote to Mother, Ray, Jack Burke, Guido, Neith, Houghtons, Malle-Michel.

[053] Thursday, Mar. 1, 1906

Fine.

Music in afternoon. Bach’s Goldberg Variations, very beautiful. Present: Gronau, Horne, Le Strange, 3 Jones (from Cannon’s), Maud Cruttwell, Mrs. Wood.

Wrote Mother, Algar, Guido, Signor Feliciangeli (Poccatis), Reinach.

Friday, Mar. 2, 1906

Again dull.

Quiet day of work. B.B spent afternoon with Placci, and I had tea there **after signing contract for Villa Linda**. We enjoy our life *à deux* so much that we regret every minute that passes!

B.B. read *Vie de Henri Brulard* (i.e. Stendhal).

Wrote Mother,

Saturday, Mar. 3, 1906

Very warm. Misty.

Sir William and Lady Markby came to lunch.

Walked back to call on Mrs. Ross and to see **Villa Linda**.

Dined with Mr. Cannon, Mr. James Stillman (“Copper Deal!”), Mr. French, Mr. R. Grey.

Trevys arrived late.

Wrote Mother, Logan, Dr. Heath, Father Brown, Mr. Tovay, Willy Taylor.

Sunday, Mar. 4, 1906

*Perfect day!!*

Trevys.

Work with headache, which wore off after lunch sitting out.

Houghton called with Sargants, then Cannon with Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford and Mr. French.

Walked. Heavenly sunset.

Trevy read us his “Hippogriph” in evening.

Wrote Mother, Miss Nixon, Houghtons.

[054] Monday, Mar. 5, 1906

Glorious!

Trevys.

Sirèn came in morning.

Such a day! Benn and the Hapgoods came to lunch and we sat roasting in the sun.

I went with the Hapgoods to their Villa and then to town.

Called on Rutherfords (out) and dear old Mrs. Field and her nice son.

The Houghtons came to dine, and promised to take us on a motor trip.

Mrs. Trevy played violin in evening.

Wrote to Adruino Colasanti, Feliciangeli, Guuido, Mother, Mrs. Berenson.

\* \* \* \*

Tuesday, Mar. 6, 1906

Fine.

Trevys.

Richter came, waling over from Cannon’s. What a detestable man!

Algar came to lunch and was charming.

I called on Mrs. McLean. Also on Mrs. Elle, Miss Bingham, and Miss Myer (out) and did some long delayed shopping.

Mrs. Field and her son came to dine, nice, nice people.

Wrote to Guido, Mother, Lina Waterfield, Christina Bremner, Hendrik Andersen, Michael Field, Houghtons.

Wednesday, Mar. 7, 1906

Fine.

Trevys.

Woke with “all-every” feeling of a cold.

Horne came to lunch. I went to bed soon after, and read three volumes of Lafcadio Hearn on Japan. The doctor came and said I had influenza — what a bore!

Trevy read his “Ariadne” to B.B., who thought it rather pretty and charming (not very), and a prose mediaeval tale which he thought too dull for words, and told him so.

Wrote to Ray, Karin, Gladys.

[057] Thursday, Mar. 8, 1906

Glorious.

Trevys.

In bed with influenza.

Lots of people came to the Music: Miss Cruttwell brought Miss McDougall who sang, Miss Sheldon, Miss Nixon, Miss Fernie, At. Janet and the Markbys, the Fiedls, Gronaus, Lawsons, Le Strange, Mr. Hind, Houghtons and two girls, Horne, Mrs. Wood. I don’t know who, but I was in bed. Mrs. Trevy played very well.

Wrote Mother, Guido.

Friday, Mar. 9, 1906

Fine.

Trevys.

In bed with influenza.

Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_\_ Ellis (very sweet) came to lunch. B.B. went to Placcis — rather boring — and called on Agnes.

Mrs. Trevy played to me a Chaconne by Bach and some one else — Fiscali? no.

Wrote Mother.

Saturday, Mar. 10, 1906

Cloudy warm.

Trevys left.

Got up.

Karin’s 17th Birthday.

Houghtons called — so awfully nice.

Mr. Hind of the British Museum came to lunch — a nice boy.

Fafners called.

Contessa Serristori came from 5-7. Very entertaining tales about Boni Castellani, etc.

Wrote Mother, Alys, Mr. Cannon.

Sunday, Mar. 11, 1906

Cloudy.

Risi came to lunch. Talked of Algar.

I felt ill and went to bed. Later Fafner and the Howells called.

Wrote to Mother, Mr. Britten.

[058] Monday, Mar. 12, 1906

Fearful rain.

Hamilton Fish came to lunch — nice man.

Mme Zouboff called, with her niece a Conestabili of Perugia (a hideous girl). Mrs. Field came to tea, and the Middlemore called.

I finished what I have been working on since October!! The cross entries between places and painters.

Bernhard began the Veronese.

Wrote to Mother, Mr. Cannon.

Tuesday, Mar. 13, 1906

Cloudy then fine.

Placci spent afternoon with B.B. I went to town and then had tea with Mr. Cannon at La Doccia.

Mr. Hind came to dine, a nice young fellow.

Felt very depressed with influenza.

Wrote to Mother, Ray, Miss Ames.

Wednesday, Mar. 14, 1906

Dull and cold.

Worked all day. Went through the Burlington Magazine.

Ray writes Ellie cannot come — great grief for them. I am very sorry Ray would have loved having her here.

Neith called, vague and burdened.

Mr. Platt called, full of his recent acquisitions of pictures.

Countess Serristori came.

Wrote to Mother, Ray, Ellie, Cook, Dowdeswell, Michael.

[059] Thursday, Mar. 15, 1906

Rather fine.

Began the *Arte*.

Walked over to Mrs. Ross and saw Neith rather miserably fooling around her Villa.

Music at 4. Goldberg Variations (\_\_\_\_\*\*) and Miss McDougal sang Schumann most beautifully. All women — 3 Jones, 3 Phillips, Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Field, Mrs. Ross, Lady Markby (and Sir William).

Wrote to Ray, Mother, Mr. Cannon, Logan.

Friday, Mar. 16, 1906

Cloudy and then fine.

Great dispute with B.B. in morning each displeased with the other, but we have to stand each other, and both of us know we might have had much worse luck!

B.B. went to the Library, and had tea with Agnes Steffeneburg and a Swedish friend.

I called on nice Mrs. Howell and on tiresome Mrs. Halsey, and we both called on the miserable shiftless Hapgoods, who are in the throes of settling in at <Villa> Linda.

Wrote Mother (2 times), Dr. Heath, Fr. Brown, Miss Ames, Miss Ba\_\_s, R. Morton, Mr. Fox, Lina, Logan, Algar, Mr. Tovay, Delle Vedove.

Saturday, Mar. 17, 1906

Fine.

Lunched <with> Middlemores and met Templeman Coolidge and Capt. Fletcher Vane.

Mr. Cannon waiting. I drove him to the Gamberaia.

Marcel Reymond called.

The Hapgoods, utterly demoralized by moving, came to dine.

Wrote Mother, Gronau, Horne, Cannon, Mrs. Munroe, Feliciangeli, Senda.

Sunday, Mar. 18, 1906

Glorious!

Agnes and Mr. Hind to lunch. I took him to the Gamberaia and then to call on Mrs. Ross.

Bernhard took Agnes to the woods.

Am going through *Arte*.

Wrote Mother, Miss Priestley, Contessa Serristori, Janet Dodge, R. Morton.

[060] Monday, Mar. 19, 1906

Cloudy — a little rain.

Motored to Siena in Mr. Platt’s “Fiat”, only 1 hr. 48 m. going, 1 hr. 52 m. returning!

Perkins and the photographer Mr. Lavery also went.

Lunched with Mrs. Payne and Christina and Mr. Harvey.

Saw poor Platt’s pictures — an awful lot.

Coming back very beautiful.

Wrote Mother, Mr. Britten, Emily, Miss Freeman, Mrs. Hooker, Miss Priestley.

Tuesday, Mar. 20, 1906

Clouds, hail, snow, rain.

Placci came to lunch.

Hutchins called after — ditto —

Mr. Fagan called, then nice Mr. Templeman Coolidge of Boston and Mrs. Middlemore.

Then I went to town with Hutchins.

Risi came to dine to talk about Oxford, and B.B. took him over to see Sir William Mmarkby.

Wrote Mother, Emily, Mr. Cannon, Mrs. Whitehead, Contessa Serristori.

Wednesday, Mar. 21, 1906

Cloudy.

Ray and Karin. They arrived at 6.30 looking very sweet. Alas Karin’s *other* ear is \_\_\_ing and she is a good deal worried about it, and also she is very deaf. It is terrible.

Algar dined here, and the Hapgoods came in later.

Wrote Mother, Dr. Heath, Feliciangeli.

[063] Thursday, Mar. 22, 1906

Rain.

Ray and Karin.

Went in to see motor with Karin.

Dr. and Mrs. Hooker lunched here — not interesting.

Music in afternoon: Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead, the Gronaus, Miss Cruttwell, Miss Freeman, Miss and Mr. Burne Murdock, Horne, Houghton and his niece, Mr. Howells, etc.

Bernhard dined with Serristori, and we with Mr. Cannon, taking Hapgood and Thorold.

Wrote Mother.

Friday, Mar. 23, 1906

*Pouring*!

Ray and Karin.

Wrote letters, etc. After lunch went to the doctor with Karin. He was encouraging, and the poor child was tremendously relived.

Went to Mozart concert, and then to see Miss McDougall.

**Geoffrey Scott came to dine, a nice boy, whom we all liked.**

Wrote Mother twice, Dr. Heath, Michael, Christina, Emily, Mr. Cannon, Mr. Le Strange, Vesme.

Saturday, Mar. 24, 1906

Cloudy. Rainy.

Ray and Karin.

Awful weather! So cold too we went in after lunch (Sirèn was here to lunch) and met Scott and **Keynes** at the Uffizi — both nice.

B.B. had a walk with Neith and a call from a Mr. Hop\_\_\_\_.

Mr. Templeman Coolidge came for the night.

Wrote Mother, Alys, Mr. March Phillipps, Mr. Nowers, M. Theodore Reinach.

Sunday, Mar. 25, 1906

**Siena.**

**Motored over here in snow and rain with Ray and Karin and Mr. Scott and Mr. Keynes.**

Christina Bremner dined with us. Young men nice.

B.B. at Labouchère.

Motoring

[064] Monday, Mar. 26, 1906

Motored to Montepulciano in a pour. Perfectly ghastly, but young people full of fun. Scott got perfectly covered with mud to his very teeth, but wanted to go on. What it is to be young. I almost envy them. Anyhow I love to be with them.

Tuesday, Mar. 27, 1906

Fine. Sun at last!

Motored to Castiglione. Lunched under Chiusi. Went to Orvieto via Città della Pieve. Youngsters very jolly.

Bernhard had Whiteheads to lunch.

Wednesday, Mar. 28, 1906

Motored to Todi, then Narni, Terni, Spoletoo arriving in rain.

Met Gurds at Todi.

Bernhard called on D’Orsay and his Hungarian *chanoinesse*. Algar to dine.

[065] Thursday, Mar. 29, 1906

Rain, but a jolly \_\_\_\_ round fire.

Cleared. Saw Spoleto. Motored to Foligno, left bags, visited Montefalco and Spello and came back to that excellent hotel for night.

The two boys are awfully nice. **I like Scott particularly.**

Friday, Mar. 30, 1906

Clear but very cold.

Motored to Assisi — delightful! Passed through Perugia, and under Cortona (a beautiful road), wandered in plain and at last got to Monteppulciano again for night. Bitter cold.

Sat up till 12 talking.

Scott gave his ideas on love — analogous to enjoyment of Nature. I said it was rot. I was wrong.

\*

Saturday, Mar. 31, 1906

Clear but fearfully cold.

Motored to Pienza and saw that. On to Siena, with a jolly breakdown.

Lunch at Siena. Took boys to Poggibonsi, where they went to San Gimignano, and we came home.

Nice little youngster followed motor at Pienza.

Sunday, Apr. 1, 1906

Cold clear.

Ray and Karin

Delicious to be at home.

Nothing happened except that Mrs. Streeter and daughter came to lunch. But we are greatly worried about Karin’s *other* ear.

[066] Monday, Apr. 2, 1906

Cold, clear.

Spent day taking Karin to doctors. Monselles and Toti. They think she won’t have to undergo another operation. But it is dreadful, and I am *so* afraid she will be deaf.

Placci came to lunch, the Walter Gays to tea, and J..A. Smith of Balliol to dinner.

Karin is a brick, so plucky and cheerful.

\* Tuesday, Apr. 3, 1906

Cold and rainy.

Called on Algar with Karin, after seeing the two doctors who both said no operation would be necessary. Saw the new born baby, a frail-looking little thing.

Horne to dine — deadly dull.

Wrote scores of letters can’t possibly remember.

Wednesday, Apr. 4, 1906

Cold and grey but fine afternoon.

Algar’s baby died.

Called on Houghtons. Shopped. Called on Whiteheads and had tea with Mr. Cannon and the inevitable Jones family.

The Hapgoods came to dine.

Ray began a new novel.

[067] Thursday, Apr. 5, 1906

Cold and grey.

Ray and Karin.

Mr. Rolfs about Laman all morning. Mrs. Halsey called, poor thing.

Mrs. Margaret L. Woods and sister, the Hookers, Mrs. W. Flower and Miss Rigby and Miss Seelye to tea. Fafner came to dine.

Wrote to Mother, Florence.

Friday, Apr. 6, 1906

Cold, clear, windy.

Went to town to see Rolfs’ photographs of Laurana. Houghton picked Ray up in his motor and took her for a picnic.

Rembelinkski and Piero Misciatelli came to tea. Also Mr. Morgan.

Had a walk with Kerr-Lawsons.

Wrote Otto Gutekinst, Mrs. Fagan, Dowdeswell, Mother, Mr. Cannon, Michael, Lucy Perkins, Christina, **Scott**.

Saturday, Apr. 7, 1906

Clear, cold.

Drove with Ray and Karin to call at the Villa Casona on Burn Murdochs, also called <on> Gays, Gutekunst, etc.

B.B. at Serristori’s.

Wrote to Mr. Cannon, Miss Freeman, Mother, Rachel Perry, E. Trevelyan, Don Guido.

Houghtons came to dine.

Palm Sunday, Apr. 8, 1906

Windy.

Agnes came to lunch.

Mr. Benn called. Bernhard went to woods walk with Agnes.

Wrote to Mother.

Fighting a cold.

[068] Monday, Apr. 9, 1906

Windy and overcast.

Fighting cold.

Dear Houghton came in his motor and took Ray and Karin to Siena, in spite of the weather. The sun came out later. Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead and a musical friend Mr. Dekker and Mr. Carman came to lunch. Dekker played Chopin and drove us all nearly crazy.

**B.B. went to see Lady Sassoon**, and I went with Carman to S. Lorenzo and the Pazzi Chapel.

Wrote Mother, Christina, Ned Warren, etc.

Tuesday, Apr. 10, 1906

Ray and Karin, and Scott and Keynes.

Windy and cloudy.

Fierce cold, alone. Influenza — d— it! Just when I want to be well!!

The Gutekinst - Carstaires party were to come to lunch, but sent telegram of illness. I am feeling awfully sick, I’m afraid it’s influenza again. The Hinchleys called. and the young people arrived in Houghton’s motor full of dust and fun. Delicious having them.

Wrote Mother, Mrs. Cooper Hewitt, Mr. Lisle March Phillipps, Algar, Mr. Cannon, Mr. J. A. Smith.

Wednesday, Apr. 11, 1906

Cold.

Youngsters.

I think we went to Mr. Cannon’s to tea and the young ones walked back over the Caves.

(I have forgotten to write and things are rather mixed.)

[069] Maundy Thursday, Apr. 12, 1906

Cold. Youngsters. Lovely day.

Drove with Scott to town — saw Pazzi Chapel.

Spent afternoon at Gamberaia with youngsters and had amusing talk.

Sassoons and Carman and Rembelenski to lunch.

Phillip Sassoon picknicked with youngsters at the Lago. Ray and the two boys swam.

J.A. Smith dined and Herr Wagner of Austrian Embassy.

Good Friday, Apr. 13, 1906

Cold. Youngsters. Grey.

**B.B. motoring with Lady Sassoon**. Arezzo, Perugia.

Jolly lazy day. It poured at night, and the four went out for a midnight walk in the rain, and Scott taught them how to “blither” (they needed little teaching),.

Saturday, Apr. 14, 1906

Windy and cool.

Cold. Youngsters.

B.B. motored to Cerqueto and Assisi.

Tovey and Kelly and Miss Weisse dined with us.

Youngsters saw Academy and San Marco. Various callers. I feel so ill with cold.

Ray sat up till 5 a.m. talking about religion with Scott and Keynes. I think she has ceased being a Catholic, but I don’t want her to tell me.

Easter Sunday, Apr. 15, 1906

Fine. Cold. Youngsters.

B.B. motored to Todi and Orvieto.

Ray did not go to church. They all slept till 12.30 and lay on chairs all day.

I read ***Huckleberry Finn.***

Gutekunst, Carstairs and Whiteheads called.

Children sat up late.

[070] Monday, Apr. 16, 1906

Fine.

Cold. Youngsters.

B.B. motored to Siena.

I had to give a lecture on the Pazzi Chapel at Santa Croce. It was rather deadly. The children went to the Bargello first.

Afterwards I went and had tea with Carman. He is so nice, but alas dull.

Algar and his sister-in-law dined here.

Afterwards we had a midnight feat of lobster and lemonade. Ray was sick.

Tuesday, Apr. 17, 1906

Fine. Cold. Youngsters.

B.B. motored to Colle and broke down.

All exhausted. No one stirred, but we chatted amusingly enough.

Ray confessed (privately) for the first time that she could imagine it would be nice to have people in love with you!!

They didn’t sit up very late. Logan arrived for dinner. We put an “Arabian Princess” (of pillows) in Scott’s bed!

Wednesday, Apr. 18, 1906

Fine. Cold. Alas, they left.

In the morning we packed. They left at 3. It was awful. **I had got very fond of Scott and Keynes, too. Such nice boys!**

I called for Tovey and Kelly and brought them up. We all dined at Carman’s, B.B. arriving just in time, and bringing Dickinson and a Mr. Flitch along with him. They say Carman talked like an idiot. So did Mr. Johnson at my side. Tovey and Kelly played. Lovely drive home.

[071] Thursday, Apr. 19, 1906

Cold. Fine.

Music in morning. Lots of people came in afternoon hear Tovey play. Miss Weisse stayed to dine, but Bernhard and I went in to a very dull dinner at the Serristoris.

Friday, Apr. 20, 1906

Cold. Fine.

Music in morning.

Placci and Miss Weisse to lunch. Discussion.

Gurds called! Rembelinski came for talk with B.B. We all went down to Placci’s and heard Buonamici play. I like both Tovey and Kelly. Tovey is a marvel, a most intellectual person, but very impersonal. Kelly is very young, but quite the kind of person I like.

Saturday, Apr. 21, 1906

Cold. Fine. Cool.

B.B. took Lady Sassoon to Pitti and lunched with her, and called on Mrs. Cooper Hewitt and the Serristori.

Miss Weisse came up and we went to the Gamberaia. She’s awfully tactless and fussy and Kelly is wild with her.

Sunday, Apr. 22, 1906

Rain. Day of music.

Mrs. Hewitt lunch, \_\_\_\_ after

Hapgoods to dine. Tovey talked splendidly.

Wrote Arcangeli, Lady Henry, Mother, F.B.

[072] Monday, Apr. 23, 1906

Fair.

Kelly, Tovey, Logan.

Went to Bargello with Tovey, Kelly, Logan and Miss Weisse, the latter intolerable. She kept Kelly to lunch and made a great scene with him about his having been rude to her. He was glad, though, for he thought it meant a final break. No such thing — she came up to the music. I had various people, and kept trying to get a private word with him.

Talk \_\_\_ Tovey.

Tovey played the Diabelli Variations.

Tuesday, Apr. 24, 1906

Rain.

B.B. lunching in town.

Kelly’s friends Gardner and Lord Moore, came to lunch, and we had a “guessing competition” over Botticelli photographs after.

“Emperor” concerto (Beethoven E flat) etc. in evening.

Wednesday, Apr. 25, 1906

\*\* Rain.

Went to Uffizi, but without Miss Weisse, thank heavens.

Lunched in town with Logan and Kelly. All met in tram and went to Gronaus to tea. Miss Weisse trying to be nice, a little ashamed of herself, I think, but she is hysterical and tactless at the best.

Music in the evening. It is too glorious hearing all this music. I know I shall miss it horribly. What a bore. Why is life like that?

[073] Thursday, Apr. 26, 1906

Fine. Dull. Rain.

Kelly, Tovey, Logan.

**Bernhard started with Mrs. Cooper Hewitt in her motor, and got to Ferrara at 5.**

Logan and I lunched in town, Tovey and Kelly with Miss Weisse at Lady Paget’s. We rescued Kelly by taking him on Houghton’s motor to “see Villas” — really to have a delightful run behind the Incontro and back by San Donato.

I sat up till 2, talking with Kelly after Logan and I had persuaded him to write a nice note to Miss Weisse. I simply have lost all my sleep over this music — it constantly goes round in me.

Friday, Apr. 27, 1906

Mixed.

Tovey, Kelly, Logan, Emily.

B.B. at Ferrara.

Miss Cruttwell, Horne, Miss McDougall and Mme de Faverot came to lunch and stayed till 5.15. We got nearly wild. The music was glorious. Tovey and Logan went down and had a ghastly tea with Miss Weisse. We all dined with Mrs. Ross, who was perfectly ripping” as Kelly said, telling tales of her youth, and singing Italian songs to her guitar.

Emily Dawson arrived.

\* \* Saturday, Apr. 28, 1906

Fine.

B.B. at Venice, after seeing Villa di Villa, Este, etc.

Music in morning. After lunch drove Kelly to see the Villa Niccolini Alemanna and to call on the Braggiottis and to see the little “Michelangelo” villa at Careggi.

Then we went to Miss Ogilvy’s to tea, and for music, and I drove Tovey and Kelly up. Had a latest chat with Kelly, who likes a chance to rage against Miss Weisse.

Sunday, Apr. 29, 1906

Fine. Rain.

B.B. Venice.

Buonamici came and played beyond all praise. He stayed to lunch.

I took Kelly to train and he went. Tovey was also snatched off by Miss Weisse.

[074] Monday, Apr. 30, 1906

Pouring.

Emily, Britten, Logan.

B.B. at Venice.

Hapgoods to dine — so nice.

Tuesday, May 1, 1906

Pouring.

B.B. at Venice. Miss Isan and Miss Langton to lunch.

Called with Logan on the Huttons.

Wednesday, May 2, 1906

Pouring then fine.

B.B. at Verona.

Drove with Logan and Dan Randi to see a Villa at Arcetri.

[075] Thursday, May 3, 1906

Fine.

Emily, Britten, Logan.

B.B. at Mantua.

Mr. Cobden-Sanderson came up to lunch, and was most delightful. What a charming man! Called with all the party on Mrs. Ross, and then with Britten, on the Kenworthy Browns.

Emily and I went to Mrs. Labouchère’s theatricals, picking up Dan Randi by the way. They were too awful, and the party was too ghastly. We did not get home till 3.30!

Friday, May 4, 1906

Fine.

Emily, Britten.

B.B. at Cremona.

Logan left, I am sorry to say.

I called on Mme. Ginisty and then with Emily, on Mrs. Thorold, who as most delightful — most!

Wrote Mother, Ray, Karin, Kelly, Miss Dawson (Richmond), Bernhard.

Saturday, May 5, 1906

Fine.

Emily, Britten.

B.B. at Milan.

Worked with Emily.

Mr. and Mrs. Grunshields of Montreal called, also Miss Ffoulkes to see our Foppa and the Hapgoods.

Moonlight and nightingales and roses, but Mr. Britten very “inadequate”.

Sunday, May 6, 1906

Fine and rain.

B.B. Milan

Went to a musical at Miss McDougall’s. A fat lady sang of trembling kisses being her blisses and shining eyes her paradise — it was ghastly.

Dined with Houghtons.

[076] Monday, May 7, 1906

Glorious.

Emily, Mr. Britten.

B.B. at Milan.

Houghton came with his motor and tok us over the Consuma Pass. It was indescribably beautiful, and Edmond seemed nicer than ever. Emily and I sat till nearly midnight under the trees, in the moonlight reciting poetry, Omar Khayam, Lycides, Ode to Nightingale, and ballads.

Wrote Mother, Logan, Ray, Karin, Mr. Cannon, Miss Weisse, Miss March Phillipps, Miss Howard, etc. Emily Britten

Tuesday, May 8, 1906

Fine.

The *guardaroba* took fire at midnight and I thought all the house was going to burn down. I had the pictures, statues, photographs and books carried out, but the *pompieri* arrived in time to save everything except the *guardaroba*. All the linen was burnt and various other things. We sat smoking under the cypresses till 4.30.

B.B. arrived in the afternoon.

Wednesday, May 9, 1906

Fine.

Emily, Britten.

Boring day with insurance people, etc.

Mme Serristori and M. Rembelinski spent the afternoon most agreeably with B.B. Miss Sheepshanks called.

Algar came to dine.

Ordered all new linen.

Fafner wrote, “I thought you were wonderful last night. You are the most buoyant creature in the world, so capable of life, you ought to have a million incarnations.”

[077] Thursday, May 10, 1906

Fine.

Emily, Britten.

Insurance and boring things.

Began notes.

Miss March Phillipps called — a goose. Also Algar and his amusing cousin Norma Labouchère.

The Hapgoods and a young friend of their, Mr. Washburn, and Miss Sheepshanks came to dine.

Sat under trees till midnight.

*Ce coquin de Printemps* made us rather silly!

Friday, May 11, 1906

Fine and then rain.

Emily, Britten.

Tried to work. The notes are a bore! *C’est ce coquin de printemps*!

The still more boring Gravina came to lunch, and Emily and I, yearning horribly, went with her to call on Mme Turri.

Dined with Mrs. Ross, Dent and Miss Erichsen.

Rembelinski called on B.B. from 3-71

Wrote Mother, Guido, Christina, Scott.

Saturday, May 12, 1906

Stromy, clearing.

Emily, Britten.

Lunched with Hapgoods. B.B. stayed behind and walked with Neith, and I took Britten and Mr. Washburn to the Uffizi. Drove Placci up. Miss Howard and Miss Redfield called.

Placci very rudely insisted in talking to B.B. and it was a *mauvais quart d’heure* till I could get general conversation started.

Wrote Mother, Kelly, Middlemore, Harter, Andersen, E. Richardson.

Sunday, May 13, 1906

Fairish.

Emily, Britten.

The Wheelers and Agnes to lunch.

Fabbri called.

Emily and I called on Mrs. Underwood Johnson at the “Blue Nuns” at Fiesole. Poor silly fluffy thing!

Wrote Mother, Mrs. Berenson.

[078] Monday, May 14, 1906

Fine.

Emily.

Ill in bed with sudden attack of diarrhoea.

Read Rovey and E. Puffon on music.

Mr. Britten left.

Mr. Dent came to dine.

Wrote Mother.

Tuesday, May 15, 1906

Emily.

Got up, feeling rather ill, but did some work.

Mr. Benn came to lunch; he was somehow dreadfully dull.

Wrote Mother, Reinach, V. Hartshome, Mrs. Middlemore.

Wednesday, May 16, 1906

Pour.

Emily.

Did a good deal of work.

The Serristory and Rembelinski called. Also Mr. Washburn.

Wrote Mother.

[079] Thursday, May 17, 1906

Rain then fine

Emily.

Risi Visconti came to lunch — deadly as usual, B.B. not saying a word.

He and I called on Mrs. Meades (Jacob Abbot’s niece!) and then went to Lady Paget’s to tea with an awful scratch lot of people. But the place is very lovely and I’m glad to have seen it.

Called on Serristori to say the new Michelangelo in The Academy is one!

Insurance people off 1/2 of loss!

Wrote Janet, Willy, Mother, Ray and Karin.

Friday, May 18, 1906

Cloudy, cold.

Emily.

Boring day, interrupted by 100 things all morning. Mr. Everett of the Pennsylvania University came too early to lunch, Mrs. Jephsen-Ninys too late.

Wrangle over insurance — too disgusting — boring, boring \_\_\_\_\_ call from Virigina Hartshome and some old Cope girls. Except for Emily, a beastly day.

Wrote Mother, Mounteney.

\* Saturday, May 19, 1906

Rain. Cleared. Wind.

Motored with Serristori and Placci to Campi <Bisenzio>, Artimino and Carmig<n>ano. Those villas are wonderful!

Got back to tea with Serristori. Placci very annoying.

Wrote Mother, Ray, Mrs. Gardner.

Sunday, May 20, 1906

Rain, very cold.

Agnes lunch. Called on Mrs. Ross and her niece “Mme Lucille” (Lady Duff Gordon).

Algar and Fr. Rivers to dine.

Wrote Mother, Mrs. Berenson.

[080] Monday, May 21, 1906

Pouring, cold.

Emily.

Worked and got Place Index done as far as V.

Mrs. Meade to lunch. Placci and his nephew Albert Henraux came to tea, and I drove in and brought old Mrs. Jephson-Norreys up to call on Aunt Janet.

Then B.B. and I had a walk.

Saw Gladys, divinely beautiful, in town. To think of her not telling us! It is very sad.

Wrote Mother, Willy.

x x x Tuesday, May 22, 1906

Cloudy then clearing but cool.

Bernhard motored to Monte Guffone, Montespertoli, Castelfiorentino, San Miniato and Empoli with contessa Serristori and Rembelinski. I saw a lawyer about the insurance, called on Mrs. McLean and did various errands.

Emily and I finished the Place Index of the North Italians.

Hutchins called in evening.

Wednesday, May 23, 1906

Fine. Clear. Warmer.

Had to go in to the Pretorio about fire. Took Mrs. Ross and “Mme Lucille” and Dr. Kindsay to Coccia.

Gladys of course failed to keep her engagement with B.B. but Mrs. Baldwin called. She says Gladys says she is engaged to Lord Brooks, and it is probably a lie.

The Houghtons also called — such a contrast — but I prefer the frumpy Houghtons. We all dined at Poggio, and “Lucille” was too awful. She is a very vulgar woman.

Wrote Mother, Logan.

[081] Thursday, May 24, 1906

Fair.

Emily.

We called on Gladys, who made a deplorable impression of vulgarity and restlessness and cruelty and flirtatiousness.

Emily and I had tea with old Mrs. Jephsen Norreys.

The Papafavas called.

The Hapgoods and Steins came to dinner and I was not bored.

Wrote Mother, Logan.

Friday, May 25, 1906

Fine.

Mr. Ross, Dr. Lindsey and “Mme Lucille” came to lunch. The latter stayed on till Emily and drove her down.

We missed the Serristori and Rembelinski, and alas, alas Gladys, who came and won back B.B.’s heart with her “soft elixir ways.”

Wrote Mother.

Saturday, May 26, 1906

Fine.

Bernhard lunched with Placcis, and then had a walk with Neith, who stayed on to dine.

Emily and I went out with Houghtons in his *new* motor, and then shopped.

Wrote Mother, Christina, Reinach, Miss Giles, Lina.

Motoring with Serristori and Rembelinski.

Sunday, May 27, 1906

Fair, rainstorm.

Came to Arezzo via S. Donato. Saw Castiglione Fiorentino and Cortona.

Grand Hotel Brufani, Perugia.

Wrote Mother, Ray and Karin, Scott and Keynes, Lady Henry.

Motoring in Umbria

[082] Monday, May 28, 1906

Glorious.

We went to Gubbio — a most beautiful road, but very steep. From Gubbio we came along a splendid road (for motors), stopping at S. Pellegrino, Gualdo Tadino and Nocera <Umbra> on the way.

Wrote Mother and Emily and Kelly.

Tuesday, May 29, 1906

Glorious. Hot.

Started at 9. Saw Beltana and Bevagna and Montefalco. Lunched at Foligno. Saw Assisi; had tea with Lady Henry Somerset at the Hotel Giotto.

Sat for an hour and a half in the divine cloisters gazing on the view.

Rembelinski said if he believed in another life he would lead a totally different existence here. I do not think I should.

Albert Henraux joined us.

Wrote Mother and the “Reading Party”.

Wednesday, May 30, 1906

Fine. Hot.

Saw Perugia in morning and motored again to Assisi in Henraux splendid 50 horse Panhard.

Spent two hours in that glorious cloister enjoying the view.

Placci joined us at dinner and was most amusing. He had “interviewed” in the train a young Chinese.

Rembelinski was also amusing, but extremely indecent, to my ideas, which are not very strict!

Wrote Mother, Christina, Lina.

Motoring <in> Umbria, Piceno, Abruzzi

[081] Thursday, May 31, 1906

Fine. Hot.

Motored to Foligno, and then over the Colfiorito to Camerino, where we lunched. The road fine, views beautiful, but not to compare to the \* pass from Visso to Spoleto. This is one of the crack things.

Saw Castel S. Angelo, Fior di Monte, Nocelleto, Visso, and arrived late at Spoleto.

American ambassador and wife there (Mr. and Mrs. Hy. White), sat and chatted with them.

Wrote Mother, “Reading Party”, Miss Robins.

Friday, June 1, 1906

Hot. Scirocco.

Hotel della Posta, Ascoli Piceno.

Motored to Norcia seeing Cascia on way. Beautiful roads and good for motoring.

At Cascia had an amusing experience with nuns trying to see frescoes in a clausura.

From Nocria to Ascoli is a beautiful road, but awful for motor from top of pass down. Ours had two punctures, which brought us here late.

Wrote Mother and Ray.

Sent Grace £100.

Saturday, June 2, 1906

Scirocco. Change

Ascoli, Albergo Posta.

Saw Ascoli in blazing scirocco. At 2.30 started for Amandola. Heavenly road, good for motor. Broke down and had tea. Broke down again and walked to Montefortino. Lovely!

I invented Santa Cachucha, patron of rubber tyres, and prayed ‘Ora pro nobis’, and she saved us from further mishaps.

Wrote Mother, Mrs. Berenson, Emily.

Whit Sunday (Pentecost), June 3, 1906

Cloudy.

Teramo, Pellegrino.

Motored here, visiting Ancarano (fine carved wood Madonna) and Campli on way.

Saw \*Civitella sul Tronto. Saw Teramo nothing except altar-front<al>.

B.B. spoke of most social experiences as honey-combs with no honey in them.

Wrote Mother and Emily.

Motoring in Albruzzi with Placci and A. Henraux

[084] Monday, June 4, 1906

Ray’s 19th birthday.

Left Teramo at 12.30. Went to San Clemente al Vomano along a lovely (and good ) road, but Santa Clavina hid the keys elsewhere.

Saw S. Maria Propezano, then came back and crossed river and swent to Cellino (where no motor ever had been before), then along \*glorious road to \*\*Atri and saw frescoes in choir. No room in hotel so came to Castellamare to sleep.

Walked in evening by sea.

No pour.

Wrote Mother, Emily, Ray, Mr. Cannon.

Tuesday, June 5, 1906

Fine.

Albergo Vittoria, Chieti. (They say the Sole is better).

Saw Moscufo and Pianella and lunched at Penne. Saw Loreto Aprutino and came back over a ford through Pianello again to Chieti.

“Did Chieti with aid of Comm. Cesare de Laurentiis (ex-major), a very learned old gentleman, only nice too, with a most appalling collection of pictures of his own. The only good thing here is a \_\_\_\_ wooden Madonna in S. Maria Mater Domini. No pour.

Wrote Mother, Ray, Emily.

Wednesday, June 6, 1906

Variable. Rain.

Chieti.

Saw \*\*Guardiagrele and lunched at Lanciano (Albergo Allegria very good). Fascinated with glimpse of Frentano mountains. Must come back!

Saw Ortona (only façade of S. Tomaso) and Francavilla where is Niccolò di Guardiagrele’s masterpiece, a lovely monstrance. We have been following him everywhere. Road from here to Guardiagrele and to Lanciano fine.

I forgot \*S. Giovanni in Venere from Lanciano, a ruined abbey by the sea. Placci continues really very nice.

One pour.

Wrote Mother, Mr. Britten, Miss Robins.

[087] Thursday, June 7, 1906

Cloudy, some rain.

\*Albergo Monsu, Sulmona.

We left Chieti at 8.45 and went (about 8 a.m.) to \*S. Maria Arabona (a lovely little Gothic church).

Then to San Valentino and Caramanico, bad road, disappointing, not worth doing.

Then to Torre di Passeri where we picked up Sig. Calosi who showed us \*San Clemente in Casauria, a most lovely old church. Then up the valley to Capistrano, a heavenly valley, picturesque town and dear Franciscan monastery. Stream (Tirino) blue!!

Wrote Mother. Guardians making a fuss about Roedean.

Friday, June 8, 1906

Glorious.

Saw Sulmona. Façade of Annunziata, Arco di Napoli, Piazza and aqueduct, statue of Ovid and some palace doors and windows.

At 12 we started, but the motor wasn’t working well, and Albert raged at Léon, who then and there threw up his place and said he would leave us *plantés là*. Awful! We looked up Antonio di Nino and passed the rest of the day with him.

Saturday, June 9, 1906

Fine. Rain.

\*Albergo Europa, Terni.

No repentance on the part of Léon, so Placci and ourselves left at 8.12 and had a horrible day in Aquila, coming on to Terni to sleep.

Albert took the motor to Rome to send it by rail to Paris. Awful bore.

Wrote Mother, Emily, etc.

Sunday, June 10, 1906

I Tatti. Fine

Saw Orte on our way here and found a lovely Antoniazzo. Reassuming letters about Rodeau.

Called on Mrs. Ross.

Wrote Mother, Ray, Emily.

[088] Monday, June 11, 1906

Fine. Cool.

Wrote letters. Went to town and saw lawyer and insurance agent. Dreadfully bored. Came up at 6 feeling rather ill. Serristori and Rembelinski here — not particularly interesting.

Hapgoods to dine. They say Stodders’ ex-wife is bringing a suit for bigamy against him. How awful for Mary Gwinn whom he married two years ago!

Wrote Mother, Logan, Mrs. Rowland, Mrs. Bickle, Mrs. Berenson, Dr. Heath, Bain, Britten, Christina, Mr. Holden.

Tuesday, June 12, 1906

Fine. Cloudy. Cool.

Great dispute with Bernhard in morning. Lost my temper, but hope it may do good. He has been most disagreeable about this North Italian book and at last begged me to burn all the notes. So I pretended to. Now he says he will go to Germany all the same and make out the lists for himslef, which is of course impossible!

Wrote Mr. March Phillipps, Emily, Lucy Perkins, Mother, Emma Smith, Mrs. Nickerson, Home, Bertie Jenkins, Mrs. McLean, Jephson, Comm. de Laurentiis.

Wednesday, June 13, 1906

Fine. Cool.

Wrote to Don Guido, Miss Blood, Mr. Benn, Mrs. Halten, Emily, Mother, Mrs. Fletcher Vane.

[091] Thursday, June 14, 1906

Cool and pleasant.

Packed a little. Bernhard very tired. Drove Mrs. Ross to see a villa near the Badia of Bagni a Ripoli called Il Pitto. It looked as if it would suit us perfectly!

Called on Mrs. Beccari.

Contessa Serristori, Rembelinski, Placci and A. Henraux came to tea. Dined with Hapgoods.

Wrote to Mother, Ray, Emily, Mme Platonoff.

Friday, June 15, 1906

Cool, growing sultry.

Dr. says B.B. has influenza. It is a great relief, as he feared it was general breakdown.

Shopped.

Horne came to dine.

Wrote to Contessa Gravina, Maud, Emily, Mother, Alys, Aunty Lill.

Saturday, June 16, 1906

Fine.

Bernhard stayed in bed most of the morning.

Benn came to lunch, pleased with the notice his book on rationalism has had.

I dined with Mrs. Ross, Placci and Henraux being the other guests.

Read *David Harum*. Poor.

Wrote Mother, Guido, Frizzoni, Gallarvisi, contessa Serristori, Risi Visconti Venosta.

Sunday, June 17, 1906

Fine.

Called on Miss Blood — a rather deadly tea party but Gamberaia lovely.

Houghtons, Algar and Neith to dine.

Wrote Mother, Emily, Aunty Lill, Mrs. Berenson, Mrs. Kerr-Lawson.

[092] Monday, June 18, 1906

Scirocco. Very heavy.

Bernhard feeling like the old scratch, full of neuralgia, and I feeling under weather.

Hutchins had operation for rupture, it went off well.

Stein called.

I did more volumes of *Arte*.

Wrote Mother, Rachell Perry, Florence Reynolds, Placci, Mme de Platonoff, Contessa Gravina, Christina.

Tuesday, June 19, 1906

Rain.

Bernhard ill.

Mrs. Ross came to lunch.

I did errands in town.

Insurance still unsettled.

Went to see Hutchins in hospital.

Neith and Miss Blood came to dine.

Wrote Mother, Emily, Don Guido.

Wednesday, June 20, 1906

Shopped in morning and saw Hutchins who is awfully uncomfortable and awfully badly cared for in the hospital.

Mrs. Ross, Placci, Henraux and Risi Visconti came to tea.

B.B. and I drove to see Il Pitto, our possible new villa.

Neith came late to dine.

Kate Kinsella was married to Presbitero.

Wrote Mother, Reinach, Michael Field.

[093] Thursday, June 21, 1906

Venice. I Tatti. Warm.

Shopped. Called on Hutchins. Mme Serristori and Rembrelinshi.

Mrs. Ross came to tea and Neith to dine.

Wrote Mother, Sarah Nordhoff, Emma Smith, Miss Blood.

Friday, June 22, 1906

Warm.

Hotel de l’Europe, Venice.

Took 10.40 train, arriving here at 7.30 (1/2 hours late). Placci and Albert came to see us off. Emily and the Spragues met us and we talked till nearly midnight. Mrs. Sprague is a kind of Christian Scientist — B.B. said it was excellent hygiene but intellectual nonsense.

Wrote Mother, Peggy Cracroft, Mr. Cannon.

Saturday, June 23, 1906

Venice. Fine and then cloudy.

Went to Doge’s Palace. Talked.

Called on Prince Hohenlohe and Zina.

Mr. Sprague got a steam launch and we went to San Francesco del Deserto and Burano.

Talked in evening.

Wrote Mother, Mr. Wilkinson.

Sunday, June 24, 1906

Tarvis<io>. Rain. Fine.

Academy. Called on Jo Robinson.

Took 2 o’clock train and reached here at 9.

Read Balzac, Ursula Rieonetto.

[094]   
Semmering  
Monday, June 25, 1906

Fine.

Hotel Semmering.

Came from Tarvis here 11.28-7.

Read Montalembert’s *St. Élizabeth d’Hongrie*.

Very nice quiet (but expensive) hotel. Lovely view, exquisite cleanliness.

Wrote Mrs. Ross, Mother.

\* Tuesday, June 26, 1906

Fine.

B.B.’s 41st Birthday.

Walked, read various novels.

Wrote to Mother, Neigh, Dr. Giglioli, Lucy Perkins.

Wednesday, June 27, 1906

Fine.

Walked, read, wrote.

Read Reinach’s *Cultes et mythes.*

Wrote to Mother, Ray, Mrs. Sprague, Willy, Scott, Keynes,Mrs. Langton.

[095]

Semmering - Vienna

Thursday, June 28, 1906

Fine. Warmer.

Drove to Wartenstein (Gloggnitz), Prince Fr. Liechtenstein’s château — a lovely drive. We had a pleasant three hours there, though he sat us in the hottest room of the house!

Drive back lovely. Walked till dinner.

Wrote Mother, Mr. Theodore Davis, Mr. Britten, Miss Ffoulkes, Frizzoni, Mrs. Labouchère, Don Guido, Placci.

Friday, June 29, 1906

Fine. Rain storm. Cooler

Lazy day, walking, reading, writing and talking.

Wrote Mother, Mr. Cannon, Sally Harlan, Bain, Mr. Sawyer Ned Warren.

Saturday, June 30, 1906

Cool, cloudy.

Hotel Tegetthoff, I. Johannesgasse 23, Vienna.

Down with influenza alas. But I struggled out and saw Baron Tuche’s nice collection, and went to the gallery.

Wrote Mother.

Sunday, July 1, 1906

Cool.

In bed. Read endless novels. *Marcel Tinayn* very poor.

Prince Liechtenstein called for B.B. and took him to Fig\_\_\_ Muller, Archholz, Czernin etc. collections.

Wrote Mother.

[096] Vienna

Monday, July 2, 1906

Cool.

Feeling very mieserable with influenza.

Mrs. Schl\_\_\_\_ringen called and we took her to lunch at the Grand Hotel, and then she took me shopping. I got a dress and coat. She was silly but rather winning.

Lauckoroúski gave us a dinner with Count Ziehy (Hungarian leader), count Hartl ex Minister of Education, and M. Dvorák, a Kunstfusser.

Wrote Mother, Fr. Brown, Mrs. Ross, Emily, Mrs. Sprague.

Tuesday, July 3, 1906

Fine.

Depressing morning at Academy. Bernhard ta Museum after lunch, I feeling ill and resting.

From 5-8 we were at Lauckoroúski’s, connoshing his Italian pictures. He has picked up quantities of odds and ends. Interesting but very tiring. Dvorák was there.

Wrote to Mother.

Wednesday, July 4, 1906

Warmer.

Feeling ill, stayed in till 11; went to dressmaker.

Bernhard went to Gallery.

After lunch went to Liechtenstein gallery, then to Miller Archolz’, and arranged about buying the Van Dyck.

Then to Lauckoroúski’s again. Met very handsome and fascinating Count Nostitz of Prague.

Wrote to Mother, Ray, Keynes, Emily, Neith.

[97]

Vienna and Cracow   
Thursday, July 5, 1906

Heavy.

Saw pictures in Museum in morning.

Drove out to the Faniteum (St. Veit) which is a convalescent home founded by Lauckoroúski in his wife’s memory. He came too to see he impression it made. I think we were “adequate”.

Wrote Mother, Ray.

Friday, July 6, 1906

Rainy, clearing.

Saw the objets d’art at Museum. B.B. went to Industrial Museum in afternoon and enjoyed the director.

Wrote Mother, Placci, Lucy Perkins, Volpi, Mr. Kelly, Emily, Venturi, Mrs. Berenson.

Saturday, July 7, 1906

Cool, cloudy.

Grand Hotel, Cracow.

Train to Cracow 7.50-2.40.

Lauckoroúski met us and took us to see the Czartoryski Museum and the Potocki pictures. Dined at Count André Potocki’s — very agreeable people.

Sunday, July 8, 1906

Count Miecielski took us to Puslowski’s and Prince Casinis Lubo[n]inski’s and the Czartoryski.

Rested afternoon.

Drove to Camaldoli \_\_\_\_ of Bialana.

[098]   
Cracow, Vienna, Budapest  
Monday, July 9, 1906

Cool. Cloudy.

Cracow-Vienna.

Saw churches etc. with Miecielski. Got awfully tired. Lunch of real Polish things: beet soup, boiled beef with horseradish and sour milk sauce, tongue *farci d’amandes et raisin*s.

Train to Vienna 2.30-9.40.

Epitaph in Church, 1552: “Vir pius litteratus qui in rebus humanis tranquillitatem animae summum bonum esse putavit, ea quae de causa alienus ab omni ambitione ita semper vixit, ut nemini molestus omnibus gratus ac jocundus esset.”

Tuesday, July 10, 1906

Rainy.

Vienna-Pest.

Bernhard went to Miller-Aichholz. Concluded picture sale.

I got my hair washed, dressmaker’s and bought some Balzac’s.

Met B.B. at Schwary dealer’s. Went again to Liechtenstein Gallery.

Train to Budapest 5-9.

Wrote Mother, Karin, Ray.

Wednesday, July 11, 1906

Hot but endurable.

Hotel Hungaria, Budapest.

The morning went by very quickly in the interesting gallery. The Chanoinesse Cecile Tormay came to lunch; she seemed pleasant.

After lunch we saw the Rath and Esterhazy things. She came at 6, and we had dinner at the Corvacz restaurant in the Park, opposite the old Exhibition.

[099]   
Vienna, Lautschin  
Thursday, July 12, 1906

Cool, cloudy.

Vienna

Had to take the 8 o’clock train, for that tiresome dressmaker (Prévost, 3 Wallnerstrasse) has made me an impossible garment!

Suggested to Neith that a better scheme of things would be to have the child-bearing age begin when the love-making age had passed. That would rid children nicely of their encumbering parents at about maturity, when they would inherit their money and worship their memory.

Wrote Mother, Neith (who expects a baby in November).

\* \* Friday, July 13, 1906

Cold.

Lautschin bei Nimburg, Bohemia.

Train here 9-3. Met by luxurious motor and brought to this enchanting country house, set in a huge park, surrounded by endless pine forests, where Prince Alex of Thurn und Taxis keeps his deer and game.

Delightful people.

Wrote Mother.

Saturday, July 14, 1906

Very cold.

Lautschin.

Wrote and walked in morning.

Afternon drove in deere forest. Prince Eric shot a deer and they blew a horn to call the huntsmen to come and carry it off. It was like a novel!

Wrote Mother, insurance, bank, Scott.

Sunday, July 15, 1906

Fine.

The Kinskys came to lunch. Spent afternoon motoring to \*Kaltenberg, a fascinating Gothic-Rococo little town.

Wrote Mother.

[0100]

Lautschin – Dresden

Monday, July 16, 1906

Fine with showers.

Lautschin

We spent the day at \*\* Prague. What a wonderful town!!

Read Tourgenieff, *L’abandonée*, etc.

Wrote Mother.

Tuesday, July 17, 1906

Fine.

Lautschin

Lazy day. Drove in forest in afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Paget arrived. He used to be head of Indian Police, and she was a great traveller.

We eat too much here — the cooking is so good.

Wrote Mother, Michael, Emily, Don Guido, Mrs. Berenson.

Wednesday, July 18, 1906

Glorious.

Hotel Bellevue, Dresden.

Chatted in morning.

Took 3-7 train to Dresden. My eyes began to hurt.

B.B. read Margoulianski *Life of Mohamed.*

[101]

Berlin

Thursday, July 19, 1906

Warm.

Hotel Continental, Berlin.

Saw the gallery. What masterpieces! Our only connoisseuring “hasel” was a head of the Virgin by Pietro di Domenico di Montepulciano!

Eyes too bad to read.

Wrote Mother, Christina Bremner, Michael.

Friday, July 20, 1906

Cold and rainy.

Berlin.

Spent five hours in the gallery. It is splendidly arranged. Bravo Bode, though he does hate us!

Saw Friedlander and Fraulein Schottmüller.

Could not read, so played a lot of Patience.

Wrote Mother.

Saturday, July 21, 1906

Cold and fine.

Gallery.

Had a terrible struggle to get dinner, trying an impossible place in Thiergarten starred by Baedeker, and ending up at Lutter’s.

Wrote Mother and Ray.

Sunday, July 22, 1906

Lunched with Herr von Kaufmann.

Saw 2 Simone collections with Friedlander.

Wrote Mother, Ned Warren, Florence Reynolds.

[102]

Berlin - Hanover

Monday, July 23, 1906

Cool.

Museum again all day.

Dined in Thiergarten (Terasse) very nice place.

Wrote Mother.

Tuesday, July 24, 1906

Warm, rain.

Hotel Royal, Hanover.

Saw Greek things in morning. Then went to pictures where everything looked crude and barbaric and ugly — genre at the best, after Grfeek. Bernhard says the Greek ideal wasn’t an ideal but only a canon. I doubt this.

Came here by splendid train.

Wrote Mother, Ray.

Wednesday, July 25, 1906

Cool and cloudy.

\*Hotel Royal, Hanover.

 Saw Provinzial- und Kestner Museum.

Very exciting. Quite a haul of Italians.

Wrote Mother, Mrs. Berenson.

[103] Thursday, July 26, 1906

Cool.

Hotel Gebhend, Göttingen; Hotel Royal, Cassel.

Saw gallery with Mrs. Pringsheim and made several discoveries.

Came to Cassel. Spent afternoon at Wilhelmshöhe — a charming park and most amusing waterfall and artificial ruins. Dined there.

Friday, July 27, 1906

Cool.

Train to London.

B.B. saw Marburg and reached Frankfurt.

Saw gallery and found quite a lot of Italians, to our surprise!

Saturday, July 28, 1906

Fine.

High Buildings, Fernhurst.

B.B. saw Colmar.

Came here, meeting Ray in train. Ray had with her her dearest friend, Elsie Collier.

Sunday, July 29, 1906

Fine.

Fernhurst.

Washed Ray’s hair and mine. Chatted. Country lovely.

[104] Monday, July 30, 1906

Fine.

Fernhurst.

Settling in. Saw Grace’s cottage. Van Bridge.

Dr. and Mrs. Duke called.

Tuesday, July 31, 1906

Fine.

Fernhurst.

Went to town. Met Karin. Saw doctor. Met Alys. Shopped.

Came down.

Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1906

Fine.

Fernhurst.

B.B. at St. Moritz.

Alys here. Talk. Walks. Games of Patience.

[105] Thursday, Aug. 2, 1906

Fine then rain.

Fernhurst.

Alys here.

Drove in to meet Geoffrey Scott, who talked very amusingly in evening.

Friday, Aug. 3, 1906

Fine.

Fernhurst.

Swimming. Tennis. Camp fire. Slept out, but I came in at 3 and Scott at 5. Girls slept on till 8.30

Saturday, Aug. 4, 1906

Fine.

Fernhurst.

Swimming and games. Picnic at Blackdown to salute Full Moon. All wished — secretly — but nearly all sold me their secrets. Ray, Karin and Elsie at £5, Scott at £7. He was dying to tell me anyhow and I half knew it.

Walked home.

Sunday, Aug. 5, 1906

Fine.

Ray sick. Scott and I called on Zangwills and lost our way coming home, and had a rather melancholy time.

[106] Monday, Aug. 6, 1906

Fine.

Fernhurst.

Swimming. Got Karin and Mary a pony. Logan and Scott and I spent afternoon at Beechentote.

Tuesday, Aug. 7, 1906

Fine. Warm.

Fernhurst

The Kellys arrived in Miss Kelly’s motor to lunch. Swam in afternoon. Watched tennis and croquet.

Kelly played Bach and the “Appassionata” in evening.

Wednesday, Aug. 8, 1906

Hot.

Fernhurst.

Drove with Scott and Kelly to Midhurst to meet Rizi Visconti Venosta, who did not come, but arrived by a later train.

Music from Kelly after lunch and again in evening. Schumann Variations after which (23 minutes) we all composed our thoughts.

Ray gave breakfast parties at Newnham, Grace interviewed her cook. Gertrude thought of all the people her boys might have given mumps to, etc.

[107] Thursday, Aug. 9, 1906

Fine.

Fernhurst.

Drove in with Kelly to \_\_\_\_. Shopped. Watched tennis, etc. Had walk with Scott. Camp fire.

Friday, Aug. 10, 1906

Showery. Fernhurst.

Scott, Britten.

The Ponsonbys called, full of Miss Weisse’s venomous talks about us all. She is making herself ill with hatred of me.

Drove in to meet Britten.

Camp fire.

Saturday, Aug. 11, 1906

Fine.

Bisham Grange, Monlow Bucks

Came over here, Scott travelling up with me as far as London and driving to Marble Arch. Miss Kelly has a lovely voice. Kelly is *full* of Miss Weisse.

Sunday, Aug. 12, 1906

Fine.

Bisham Grange.

Bach, Beethoven, Brahms from Kelly.

Called with Miss Kelly on Sir George Higginson, a Crimean veteran.

[108]

[109]

[110] Monday, Aug. 20, 1906

Cloudy.

Fernhurst.

Took Karin up to doctor. He cannot quite decide about operation.

Bessie and Frank Taylor and their three boys, Willy (“my Willy”) and Norman and Roger came. Frank Taylor upheld the American separation of businessmen from their wives — don’t want women middling round in our affairs.

Wrote B.B.

Tuesday, Aug. 21, 1906

Fine, then cloudy.

Taylors, Fernhurst

Tennis. Drove to Ray’s cricket match.

Wrote B.B., Miss Sichel, Miss Houghton, Gay Bras.

Wednesday, Aug. 22, 1906

Lovely weather.

Quiet nice time.

Walk with Ray and Grace.

[111]

Fernhurst

Thursday, Aug. 23, 1906

Perfect.

Ray went to visit Ellie Rendel.

Called on Mrs. Duke and Mrs. Waterlow with Grace.

Friday, Aug. 24, 1906

Perfect.

Tea at the Joachims — awfully dull.

Saturday, Aug. 25, 1906

Lovely.

Day in town with Karin, seeing Dr. Heath and shopping.

Sunday, Aug. 26, 1906

Lovely!

Perectly quiet day. A little work.

Reading Memoir of Hy. Sidgwick, a very sympathetic book.

[112] Monday, Aug. 27, 1906

Lovely!

Fernhurst.

Worked.

Walked to see Zangwill and inspected his blue-eyed son!

Tuesday, Aug. 28, 1906

Lovely!

Fernhurst.

Worked.

Lazy day. Called on Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Fry (cricketer) who were lunching with Grace.

Miss Ritchie and Miss Sichel called, also the Houghtons on a motor with Mrs. Wedgwood.

Alys arrived.

Wednesday, Aug. 29, 1906

Lovely!

Fernhurst.

Lazy day chatting with Alys and Grace, watching the children play tennis.

Heavenly weather!

[113] Thursday, Aug. 30, 1906

Fine.

Fernhurst.

Sonnenscheins, 4 Rendels, Miss Elias. Ray brought these back with her.

Fancy dress Ball in evening, a great success. Kept it up till 2.

Friday, Aug. 31, 1906

Fine.

Sonnenscheins

Resting from Ball. Swimming, tennis, etc.

Saturday, Sept. 1, 1906

Fine.

Blackdown.

Scott, Keynes and Sonnenscheins.

Karin and I went to doctor.

I met Keynes in train and Scott came in next train. Met party at Blackdown — had a moonlight supper. They told stories and sang round bonfire. I had a fearful headache.

Sunday, Sept. 2, 1906

Fine, very hot.

Scott and Keynes and Sonnenscheins.

Read aloud *Protagoras*. In morning Emerson on Friendship.

moonlight swim and camp-fire.

[114] Monday, Sept. 3, 1906

Fine.

Fernhurst. Scott and Keynes.

Motor to Bignor and Arundel and Littlehampton and Climping.

Great sport.

Tuesday, Sept. 4, 1906

Fernhurst. Scott and Keynes.

Motor to Oxford and saw the new house, Court Place. Got back late and in rain, but we all enjoyed it.

Bernhard left St. Moritz.

Wednesday, Sept. 5, 1906

Fine.

Quiet day.

Washed hair of all the company. Read aloud the *Phaedrus*.

Weather heavenly. Keynes is a perfect dear.

[115] \* Thursday, Sept. 6, 1906

Fine.

Fernhurst. Scott and Keynes and Willy and Burton.

Read the *Lysias*.

Walked with Willy and Burton and Willy told Scott about the Beaux Arts and the Harvard architectural school, where Scott thinks he will go, if his father approves.

Moonlight walk. I was very tired.

B.B. at Villa d’Este with Labouchères.

Friday, Sept. 7, 1906

Fine.

Scott and Keynes — to aggravate Willy — sat all the morning doing Ray’s fancy work. Willy nearly burst with indignation and disgust.

Spent afternoon in Beechentote.

Moonlight walk. Ray and Keynes having one of the “vague, woolly talks” they seem to enjoy.

B.B. at Nervi with Donna Laura Gropallo.

Saturday, Sept. 8, 1906

M.N.I.

Fine

London.

Scott and Keynes left. I took Scott to hear Miss Cracroft play, but this was not a success, as her female relatives kept clattering teacups, etc.

B.B. at Nervi.

Sunday, Sept. 9, 1906

Fine.

Ascot.

† Music at Cathedral in morning. Went to Ascot to the Jephsons. They drove me in Windsor Forest — very beautiful.

B.B. at Nervi.

[116] Monday, Sept. 10, 1906

Fine.

London.

Came up from Ascot. Met Ray, shopped.

Karin came up. Went to *Winter’s Tale* (Tree) — very poor.

Tuesday, Sept. 11, 1906

Fine.

London.

Horrible day of shopping, but enlivened by girls.

B.B. goes from Nervi to Milan.

Wednesday, Sept. 12, 1906

Fernhurst.

B.B. at Milan with Mrs. Gardner and Placci.

[0117] Thursday, Sept. 13, 1906

Fine. Rain.

Mr. and Mrs. Sprague

Went up with Karin to doctor. Shopped. Spragues came and are delightful.

Ray came in and talked at night about her Newnham friends.

B.B. at Milan with Mrs. Gardner.

Friday, Sept. 14, 1906

Fine. Colder.

Spragues went. Mary Worthington sailed for America. Poor Karin.

Ray came and talked again. She sees little to admire in most people’s ideals, but hates Alys’ and Bertie’s worst of all — people making themselves “efficient” and doing a little “work” and then dying.

B.B. at Milan with Mrs. Gardner and Placci.

Saturday, Sept. 15, 1906

Fine. Wind. Rain.

Britten, Miss C.

Glorious music from Miss Cracroft — Beethoven 101.

Sunday, Sept. 16, 1906

Rain. Wind.

Cracroft, Britten.

Still music — splendid. Debussy not so awful as I expected.

[118] Monday, Sept. 17, 1906

M.N.II.

Cold.

London.

Came up to town with Bonte Amos who is delightful. Shopped. Lunched with Spragues.

Lucy Perkins came to see me, very excited and interested rather tending to fall in love with the mysterious Pritchard.

Tuesday, Sept. 18, 1906

Cloudy.

Train to Bâle.

Started for Italy — always a joy.

Geoffrey came to say goodbye, and was awfully nice — a dear boy.

Got a very comfortable sleeping carriage.

Wednesday, Sept. 19, 1906

Rainy.

<Hotel> Cavour, Milan.

Missed connection at Bâle — curse them! But nevertheless enjoyed journey. Most delightful to see Bernhard again, he is more interesting than ever. He is quite worn out with Mrs. Gardner, who, besides being a Sorceress, is a Vampire. She preserves her marvellous youth by preying upon young men. Bernhard says he has no Principles left, but only Prejudices, and he isn’t sure he would not be better without even these.

[119] Thursday, Sept. 20, 1906

Glorious.

Mombello.

Cernusco Merate linea Milano-Lecco.

What a day! It was delicious to go sight-seeing again, note-book in hand. We bought two dear little Stefano da Sevios and some silver.

Came here at 6 — too beautiful.

I am full of the “Kennst Du das Land” feeling.

Friday, Sept. 21, 1906

I.

Glorious.

Mombello.

The Princess Paternò came to lunch, and afterwards we motored to Como and saw the Cathedral and Sant’Abbondio, getting home rather late.

Saturday, Sept. 22, 1906

Glorious.

Mombello.

We motored to Bergamo, Clusone, Lovere, where we lunched, enjoyed the splendid Jacobo Bellini.

On the way home we saw the Lottos at Trescore.

Sunday, Sept. 23, 1906

Glorious.

Quiet day. B.B. has an awful cold. Amusing talk at night from contessa Serristori, who said it didn’t make much difference whom one married — *ce n’était qu’une circonstance extérieure.*

[120] Monday, Sept. 24, 1906

II.

Glorious.

Mombello.

Motored around Lago di Como. Very beautiful.

Saw \*\*Castello del Pero and \*Baptistry at Gravedona.

Tuesday, Sept. 25, 1906

Cloudy.

Mombello.

Did nothing. people coming and going all day, one party with a four-in-hand and two yellow coated postillions.

Boringness beginning, though I try to stave it off with entering notes.

Bernhard has an awful cold, and feels very cross with Lady Sassoon’s caprices. She changes her plans every few days.

Wednesday, Sept. 26, 1906

Fine.

Mombello.

Another very quiet, boring day. Our visit is lasting too long, as there seem to be no more motor trips in prospect. It is very disappointing. The people are all very agreeable, however.

Wrote many letters and entered notes.

[121] Thursday, Sept. 27, 1906

Glorious.

Mombello.

Bernhard’s cold is awful. We walked and wrote in the morning. Various people came to lunch, and the conversation was incredible, circling round the deafness of the Duca di Terranuova, who gets always deaf *quand il fait des noces.* His wife said she would get deaf some day, and he suggested watching to see if she lost her hearing after. Count Blocka’s visit!

A splendid walk.

Friday, Sept. 28, 1906

Glorious.

Mombello.

Lazy morning.

Motored to Bergamo and saw it all over again.

Saturday, Sept. 29, 1906  
Michaelmas Day

III.

Fine

Brun. Bologna.

Most awfully boring day in Milan, ending up with Aldo Noseda. Took 8.30 train here and arrived at 3 a.m.!!

Everything is completely disorganized in this country.

Sunday, Sept. 30, 1906

IV.

Fine

I Tatti.

Saw Bologna gallery and came on by train not more than 1/2 hour late.

Neith and Fafner to dinner.

House looked lovely.

[122] Monday, Oct. 1, 1906

Fine

I Tatti.

Glorious moonlight.

Awful day of settling in. Boiler and electric bills all gone wrong, cook lost his skill, Beppa going to have baby, everything topsy turvy.

Called on Mrs. Ross and Hapgoods.

Tuesday, Oct. 2, 1906

Fine then cloudy.

The Stanton Coits came to lunch. He is a great goose, but genial and naif.

Fafner brought his great genius the Swedish sculptor Edström, and a young painter named Sterne to call, and we returned the call on them all in the evening. They are both of course “unpresentable”, but Sterne has real feeling for at and Edström is a man of power.

Wednesday, Oct. 3, 1906

Cloudy.

Baron Lambert and his wife came to lunch. Bernhard had to trot them around the galleries all day, but he seemed to like it. She rushes through things, her husband calls her Lucia Gallopaio.

Fafner came to call in the evening and we talked of the mysticism of art.

Read Gardner’s translation of Tacitus’ *Annals* (ed. Galton) and the *Vita Nuova.*

[123] Thursday, Oct. 4, 1906

Very warm and sunny. I Tatti.

A marvellous day for happiness. I passed it quite alone, Bernhard being with the Lamberts all day.

Ray wrote me a wonderful Full Moon letter, saying she had had a revelation of the Joy of Life.

They call Mme Lambert “Lucia Gallopaia”.

Mrs. Gardner arrived at 4, and seemed as enchanting and adorable as ever!

Friday, Oct. 5, 1906

Fine.

I Tatti.

Mrs. Gardner.

Went to Pitti.

Mrs. G. took a hatred to Mme Lambert, because B.B. is devoted to her.

The Ripleys came to tea. She is very bad form but the daughter nice.

M. Lambert and Mme …

Saturday, Oct. 6, 1906

Fine.

Sunday, Oct. 7, 1906

Fine.

[124] Monday, Oct. 8, 1906

Fine.

I Tatti.

Mrs. Gardner.

Went to Uffizi, and then to lunch with the Labouchères, who were most amusing. Labby said that D’Annunzio looked a “cross between a Vampire and a waiter in a third class restaurant”. He said Dora’s style of dressing combined a cocotte and hearse-horse.

Called at Brauer’s, and Mrs. G., protesting bankruptcy, spent about four hundred pounds.

Tuesday, Oct. 9, 1906

V. VI.

Fine.

I Tatti.

Mrs. Gardner, Joseph Linden Smith.

Mrs. G. went to town in morning. Brauer came up and made us a very flattering offer for our tabernacle. Mrs. G. and Jo Smith came up to lunch, and we sat under the cypresses.

Placci and Lucien came to tea and stayed to dinner.

The Hapgoods and Mrs. Thorold came to dine and we managed general conversation — though we were nine — on “the Art of Life” B.B. said abstain. Fafner enjoy. Wm. Thorold resign.

Wednesday, Oct. 10, 1906

Fine.

Simplon train.

Packed. Started at 3. They would not register our luggage through, but only to Milan. We ought to have had an hour at Milan, but of course our train was late — 50 minutes late. By terrific bribery, though, we did get our luggage through, and come on.

Train dawdles endlessly — could easily save 4 or 5 hours. I suppose it is in conspiracy with the other lines.

[125] Hotel St. James, Paris., Thursday, Oct. 11, 1906

VII.

Warm. Fine.

Reached Paris 2 o’clock. Washed, had tea.

Bernhard called on Lady Sassoon. Met Mrs. Crawshay.

I went to Reinach’s and Bernhard joined us there, and we had dinner.

Afterwards we called on M. Adolphe Schloss, who has some awful Dutch pictures and a fair Basaiti.

Friday, Oct. 12, 1906

Cooler. Cloudy. Paris.

B.B. bothered by the Brancaccios. She must be going crazy.

We lunched with Mr. and Mrs. Latham and dined with Mrs. Sherrill.

B.B. had tea with Mrs. Porter Palmer.

The Sherills took us to see a play called “La plus amoureuse”.

Saturday, Oct. 13, 1906

Rain. Paris.

Louvre.

Lunched with Sherrills and went to see an exhibition of miniatures.

Dined with Willy Taylor and his friend.

Sunday, Oct. 14, 1906

Fine.

Crossed to London.

B.B. lunched with Rembelinski and Contessa Serrestori and dined with De Rudinis.

[126] London

Monday, Oct. 15, 1906

Karin tremendously plucky. **Took her to Miss Leithead’s Nursing Home (18 Langham St.)** and had dinner with her there.

B.B. went to Dijon with Lady Sassoon and Mrs. Crawshay.

Tuesday, Oct. 16, 1906

VIII.

Fine.

Karin’s operation on right ear. Same condition as other, but operation new, saving drum and small bones. It was gloriously done.

I feel very miserable. Sleepless.

Heard Mozart at Queen’s Hall

B.B. at Avignon and Orange.

Wednesday, Oct. 17, 1906

IX.

Fine.

Poor Karin very sick all day. I sat by her.

Beethoven at Queen’s Hall.

Felt ill. Sleepless.

B.B. at Aigues Mortes, St. Rémy.

[127] Thursday, Oct. 18, 1906

Fine.

Logan’s 40th birthday.

Alys and Logan came up.

Karin still sick from chloroform.

Mozart and Wagner <at> Queen’s Hall.

B.B. at Nîmes.

Friday, Oct. 19, 1906

X.

Fine.

Karin better. Appetite coming back.

Nina called. Spragues etc. sent flowers.

B.B. at Montpellier.

Saturday, Oct. 20, 1906

Fine.

Karin much better. We began *Vanity Fair*. She is a plucky creature.

B.B. at Toulouse — Sète, Pésenas, Béziers, Narbonne, Carcassonne

Sunday, Oct. 21, 1906

Fine.

Karin much better. All goes well. Even the dressing didn’t hurt.

B.B. at Rodez.

London

[128] Monday, Oct. 22, 1906

XI.

Fine.

Karin better. Spent day entirely with her.

Jephson called, and sent huge basket of fruit.

B.B. <at> Albi, Cahors.

Tuesday, Oct. 23, 1906

Fine.

Karin up first time. Say with her.

B.B. at Agen.

Wednesday, Oct. 24, 1906

Fine.

Karin up again.

G.S. came up. Very depressed. So was I.

B.B. at Bordeaux.

[129] London

Thursday, Oct. 25, 1906

Fine. Warm.

Karin — Alys came up.

Dinner at “Ship” with Graham Wallas and his wife and sister, Emily and the Mastonnares. Talk of Suffragists in prison and state care of babies. Wallas delightful.

B.B. at Madrid.

Friday, Oct. 26, 1906

XII.

Fog then fine.

Karin. Shopped with Alys and Mother.

Scott sent me a book ‘συν ὀλιγῷ δωρῷ μεγαλη’ and a depressed letter, which I answered cheerfully.

Dined with Keynes in his new chambers. He groaned over having ‘sold his soul’ to the India Office.

B.B. at Madrid.

Saturday, Oct. 27, 1906

Fine.

Karin better, but I feel ill and old, old.

Dined with Michael Field. It is Michael’s 60th birthday.

B.B. at Madrid.

Sunday, Oct. 28, 1906

Rain.

Karin most intelligent and entertaining

London Madrid Oxford

[130] Monday, Oct. 29, 1906

XIII.

Karin.

Tuesday, Oct. 30, 1906

Came to Oxford.

Lunched with Logan and G. Scott and “did” some of the colleges and galleries.

Drove out to tea at Bagley Wood with G.S.

Dinner and talk with Alys and Bertie.

Heard Gilbert Murray’s lecture on the manuscripts of Euripides.

Wednesday, Oct. 31, 1906

Chatted with Alys.

Lunched with Logan and Mr. Haddow. Saw Court Place.

Came back to Karin.

[131] London

Thursday, Nov. 1, 1906

Day with Karin.

Friday, Nov. 2, 1906

XIV.  XV.

Charming letter from Scott, who liked the present I sent him.

Keynes came in in evening.

Bernhard left Madrid for Paris.

Saturday, Nov. 3, 1906

Sunday, Nov. 4, 1906

[132] Monday, Nov. 5, 1906

Lunched with Emily, and went to National Gallery.

Velasquez Venus glorious.

Went by myself to see “Man and Superman”.

Tuesday, Nov. 6, 1906

XVI.

Lunched with Mrs. Collfax.

Dressmakering with Karin.

Alys persuaded Karin to join Bedford College, while she has to be in town.

Wednesday, Nov. 7, 1906

Shopped with Alys and Mother.

[133]

London

Thursday, Nov. 8, 1906

Dentist.

Dined at Ship with Emily and the Wallases.

Mrs. Gardner bought the Brancaccio Velazquez!!

Friday, Nov. 9, 1906

Was to have gone to Cambridge, but Ray could not get room. Shopped with Mother and did a lot of things I forget.

Saturday, Nov. 10, 1906

Fine.

Bernhard arrived from Paris at 7.30, full of the charms of his middle-aged Circes, Lady Sassoon and Mrs. Leslie.

Ray came up from Cambridge, and I went with her and Karin to “Raffles”.

Sunday, Nov. 11, 1906

Fine.

Church and divine music.

B.B. lunched with Mrs. Harrison, who was quite gay in spite of being “found out”.

Called on Lawsons. Janet Dodge supper. Mrs. Leigh Smith

 [134]

20 Morpeth Mansions, London

Monday, Nov. 12, 1906

XVII.

Fog.

Bernhard shopped.

Lady Sassoon called at 3 and they went to the National Gallery. He found the Velasquez Venus comparing favourably with all the things in Madrid.

I had the dentist and Karin’s shopping.

We dined with Mrs. Colefax. I sat by Rothenstein.

Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1906

Bernhard lunched with Lady Sassoon and took her and Mrs. Leslie to see the Elgin marbles.

Dentist.

Lisle March Phillipps came at 4 — very nice.

Dined with Burke, and went to hear Buhlig play Bach. Very fine.

Cook called.

Wednesday, Nov. 14, 1906

Fine.

XVIII.

Gave John and Maude Robertson lunch. He is nice.

Bernhard went to the B.F.A. with Cook. I went to dentist.

We dined at Lady Sassoon’s in \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Park Lane palace. The Leslies were there, Sir John and Lady Kay, Lady Helen Vincent, Charteris and M. Saval (?), the Portughese Ambassador.

Saw Sargent’s detestable portrait of Lady Sassoon.

[135]London – Oxford

Thursday, Nov. 15, 1906

Rain. Warm.

Moved Mother to Court Palace, in rain.

Bernhard shopped, had Trevy to lunch, had tea with **Lady Sassoon** and dined with Michael Field.

Friday, Nov. 16, 1906

Rain. Warm.

London.

Helped Mother get settled, but gave out afterwards and did not get anything else done.

Saw Scott, who seemed ill and depressed. He feels so ill every morning, he can only lie on his bed. He was keen on logic and “rationalizing” life, but hopeless about his own. Gave him nickname of the Seal.

Bernhard lunched with Mrs. Harrison and saw National Portrait Gallery.

Saturday, Nov. 17, 1906

Rain. Warm.

London.

Went to Wallace Collection. The Velasquez woman inspired doubts in B.B.’s mind. Titian and Andrea fine. Claude Phillips was with us.

Dentist in afternoon. Bernhard went to Cook’s.

Karin had dinner-theatre party evening. Alba, Val and Val’s friend Harley.

Sunday, Nov. 18, 1906

Emily at church. Palestrina!

Janet also to lunch. Nice talk with E.

Went with Janet to call on Hintons. She (Kate Goodson) played.

Called on Festing Jones.

[136] London

Monday, Nov. 19, 1906

36 Kensington Square IV (Mr. Lustington’s)

Moved here in morning.

Lunched with Rothensteins and Lady Beatrice Thymore.

Good talk with R. about Rembrandt. He grants “no specifically artistic qualities”, but loves the emotion conveyed and the character portrayed. Met a Mr. Caleson.

Dentist and B.B. tea with **Lady Sassoon**.

Dined with Mrs. Harrison and her father Major Davis and a Mr. Eaton who is in love with her. She looks 20 years older in two years!

Tuesday, Nov. 20, 1906

Wednesday, Nov. 21, 1906

[137] Oxford - London

Thursday, Nov. 22, 1906

Went to Court Place and grappled with chaos.

Bernhard motored with his three ladies to Richmond, dined at the Sassoons, meeting Mrs. Asquith, Mrs. Cornwallis West, Winston Churchill, etc.

Friday, Nov. 23, 1906

Bernhard came to Oxford and lunched with Gilbert Murray and walked out with Bertie to Bagley Wood.

Geoffrey Scott called for me about 3, and after tea we walked over to Bagley Wood.

Interesting talk from B.B. and Bertie. G.S. very disappointing and bearish.

Saturday, Nov. 24, 1906

Alys had Rizi to lunch to meet B.B.

B.B. came over in the afternoon and we went up together in the evening. Jamie and his friend Gordon came to tea with Karin.

Sunday, Nov. 25, 1906

I spent the day in bed, curing my cold.

[138] 36 Kensington Square, London

Monday, Nov. 26, 1906

B.B. lunched with Lady Sassoon.

I had to spend the afternoon at the dentist’s.

Emily and the Rothensteins came to dinner. W. R. is very interesting to talk to on art.

Tuesday, Nov. 27, 1906

Miss Cracroft called at 11.

The Michael Fields came to lunch, but somehow they were rather tiresome, and B.B. had an awful cold.

Dentist.

We had tea at the B.F.A. with Holroyd and Alban Head and Marsh and Lytton.

Dined with Claude Phillips. *Deadly*!

Wednesday, Nov. 28, 1906

Went to Oxford and helped unpack etc. House in dreadful confusion. Dined with G.S. who saw me off. Not very satisfactory, but still working towards a cleaning-up.

B.B. dined with Lady Sassoon.

[139]Ascot - Cambridge – London

Thursday, Nov. 29, 1906

Went to Jephsons at Ascot.

Ranee Brooke and Grisi’s and Mario’s daughter to tea.

Miss Liddell and Mr. Muloch to dine. Monteney told some good stories.

Friday, Nov. 30, 1906

Cambridge.

Came up from Jephsons.

Mamie Cook came to tea with B.B.

Karin and I went to Cambridge and saw the *Eumenides* with Ray.

Saturday, Dec. 1, 1906

B.B. lunched with Mrs. Harter.

We called on the Welbys at 5.

B.B. dined with the De Meyers.

Sunday, Dec. 2, 1906

Spent day with Somersets at Reigate, and saw their pictures.

Tea at British Museum with Colvins.

Dined with Heads. Old Mrs. H. charming, and Christopher apparently very interesting.

[140] London

Monday, Dec. 3, 1906

Emily and Alys came to dine, also Mr. Britten.

Alys spoke at a suffrage meeting.

Tuesday, Dec. 4, 1906

Mrs. Sommerschein, Janet Dodge and Mrs. Bywater called.

Had Mrs. Gardner, Ricketts and Shannon, Kelly and the Hintons to dinner. It went off very well. Kelly was delightful, but *full* of rage against Miss Weisse!

Wednesday, Dec. 5, 1906

Court Place, Iffley

Shopped with Karin in morning, and saw Dr. Heath.

Went to Oxford. Geoffrey Scott met me and we walked to Wytham and had tea and a long and most satisfactory talk, which cleared up things immensely.

Dined with Mother, Logan and Alys.

Bernhard lunched with Lady Sassoon.

[141] Thursday, Dec. 6, 1906

Raining

36 Kensington Square.

Worked at Court Place and got things fairly settled. Came back at 4.20.

Mrs. Crawshay to dinner. Looked at Burne-Jones Flower Book — much impressed with his “imaginative design”.

Friday, Dec. 7, 1906

Fine.

Went to Lucile and saw her pretty models parading in her remarkable drressmaking “creations”.

Went to Yates Thompson and saw his miniatures. Mrs. Gardner joined us there, and B.B. took her on to Hertford House. She and Ross and Holroyd and A. Head lunched with us.

I called on Mrs. Harter, Mrs. Noble, Mrs. Philpotts and Miss Phillips, B.B. on Lady Sassoon.

Saturday, Dec. 8, 1906

March Phillipps came to lunch.

B.B. dined with Mrs. Harrison and went to see the “Yeomen of the Guard” and I dined with the Dawsons.

Sunday, Dec. 9, 1906

Saw Mr. Lane’s “Titian” and met Orpin, a painter.

Called on Ricketts and Shannon.

Saw Mr. Davis’ collection.

Lunched with Rosenheim, a real connoisseur’s lunch.

Dined at Richmond with Michael Field, and spoke of Love and Old Age.

 [142]London – Paris

36 Kensington Square, Monday, Dec. 10, 1906

Fine day.

I spent day at Oxford. Karin went to Birmingham.

Bernhard lunched with Lady Kay and Lady Sassoon took him to call on Mrs. Asquith, whom he liked better this time.

Zangwill and Christopher Head came to dine.

Tuesday, Dec. 11, 1906

Lovely day.

Went to see Withers about getting the church’s estate to pay for Karin’s operations.

Ray came up with an awfully silent friend named Peggy Coulson. She and I shopped. She told me she was the only Hedonist at Newnham.

B.B. dined with Kerr-Lawson and met Steer, whom he liked.

We went to the Palace Music Hall.

Hotel St. James, Paris, Wednesday, Dec. 12, 1906

Fine day.

A most awful crossing — the worst I ever had.

Came with Lady Sassoon.

I hated to leave England just as the girls’ holidays were beginning.

[143] Paris – Florence

Hotel St. James, Paris, Thursday, Dec. 13, 1906

Rain and snow.

Bernhard got some money and called on Lady Sassoon, and I got some corsets and called on Billy, who is down with rheumatic fever.

Lady Sassoon took us in her carriage to see Spiridon, Brauer, Sedelmeyer.

Perry called.

Mrs. Sears wrote that she had given up all hope of seeing us, for Mrs. Gardner said we weren’t coming to Paris but going straight home via Cologne!!

Friday, Dec. 14, 1906

Fine.

Paris.

Shopped. Joined B.B. in Louvre, who was adoring Andrea’s “Charity”. Reinach and Hubert joined us.

Lunched with Mrs. Sears, and laughed over Mrs. Gardner’s monstrous lie.

Saw Baron Schlichting’s things. Queer man.

Called on Billy.

B.B. dined with St. André.

Saturday, Dec. 15, 1906

Train de luxe to Genoa. Fine.

Met Braggiottis, Ernesto Fabbri and Mrs. Fitzgerald in train. Heating apparatus gone wrong — simply frozen.

Read Wells, *The Future of America.*

Sunday, Dec. 16, 1906

Fine.

Settignano.

Train late. 3 hours in Pisa. Enjoyed sights with Fabbri.

Got home at 7.

Fafner came and told us such tales of Edst\_\_\_\_ and Sterne.

[144] Monday, Dec. 17, 1906

\* \* \*

Florence.

Fine.

Unpacked. Houghton came after lunch, then Placci (very dull and selfish and chauvin) and then Prince and Princess Brancaccio.

Called on Neith and saw her little baby Miriam.

Called on Mrs. Ross (in bed), and saw also Mis Erichsen.

Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1906

Fine.

Read B.B.’s *North Italians* and were **thoroughly discouraged.**

I drove Miss Erichsen to town and did errands, and we called for Bernhard at Benn’s on our way back.

Read Maxime du Camp’s *Souvenirs*.

Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1906

Grey.

Have decided to give Ray £200 a year, and she is delighted. “When I see how other girls are made miserable by their parents, and what a horribly false sense of duty they have to face up, I’m almost afraid to tell them how lucky I am in having not only **such a nice family**, but such an extraordinarily unselfish and sensible one.”

Called on Neith and the Labouchères. Dora said her Mother in law, speaking of revenge said, *C’est un plat qui se mange froid* — how awful!!

Miss Blood came to dine. She confessed to feeling lonely.

[145] Florence

Thursday, Dec. 20, 1906

Sunny and windy.

In bed with cold, but cured it with Dr. Langdale’s Essence of Cinnamon!

Went over the Mantegna with B.B. and did some work.

Friday, Dec. 21, 1906

Sunny, cold and windy.

Well!! A miracle, for the cold was going to be awful.

Worked and began re-typing.

Went to town about the Insurance.

Bernhard called on Checchina D’Orsay and we both called on Mme Narischkine.

Saturday, Dec. 22, 1906

Fine but windy.

Worked. Mr. and Mrs. McCurdy came to tea. He is going to write on Carpaccio. Benn came to lunch and quoted Punch about Matthew Arnold, “He wrote Bald, Dead and Balderdash”

Miss Blood came. The Princess is away, and she is awfully lonely.

Worked in evening.

Sunday, Dec. 23, 1906

Fine.

Worked.

Agnes Steffenburg to lunch.

Called on Mrs. Ross, the Herrons and Neith.

Fafner came and spent the evening with us. Dear fellow!

[146] Florence Monday, Dec. 24, 1906

Middling.

Christina Bremner.

Worked. Christina arrived (an hour late) and I met her. We did some shopping.

Placci came to tea and read us the preface of his new book on “artistic automobiling”. It wasn’t bad.

Bernhard is getting more encouraged about his book. It is crammed full of ideas.

Mr. Sargant came to dine, and brought a Keats for which he has done the woodcuts which are pretty good.

Tuesday, Dec. 25, 1906

Rainy.

Talked with Christina and worked.

After lunch I called on Mrs. Ross, whom I found desolating, and poor Miss Erichsen, who has grown hideous with Gravis disease.

Then I went to participate at the Christmas tree at the Hapgoods. Miss Blood was there, and drove me home.

In the evening Bernhard and I dined with the Labouchères. I sat by Major Chapman, a fearful bore. Labby was amusing afterwards, and Algar charming as usual.

Wednesday, Dec. 26, 1906

Fine, warm, then rain.

A heavenly morning! Sorted photographs with B.B.

After lunch walked to the Gamberaia with B.B. and Christina, through the woods. Found Miss Erichsen there, and Hutchins came in. Drove back with Miss E. and called on Mrs. Ross.

Found Don Guido here, with whom we chatted all the evening. He is so nice, but conversationally dull.

[147] Florence

Thursday, Dec. 27, 1906

Christina.

Began lists — my numbers all wrong! Rage and despair.

Maud Cruttwell to lunch.

Mr. and Mrs. Ryce to call.

Christmas tree at Labouchères — deadly. I wish I didn’t hate people so.

Drove Algar back. He is agreeable.

Friday, Dec. 28, 1906

Damp.

Christina.

Called on Mrs. Ross and Neith and Fafner walked back with me.

Countess Serristori came. She told us many Stendhal-ian tales of Italian hate, and did not seem at all surprised at Mme de Rudini’s “Le vengeance est un plat qui se mange froid”

Old count Ricasoli shut up his wife in Brolio for 17 years, with his mistress as gaoler, on account of jealousy!

Saturday, Dec. 29, 1906

Damp.

Christina.

Worked over lists.

B.B. called on Mrs. Ross and Neith.

I called on Mrs. McLean and Maud Cruttwell, who is a great friend of “Robert de la Condarmine”, who talks to her about “hermaphrodites” and calls her “Anne Maud”.

Horne came to dine, the same as ever.

Sunday, Dec. 30, 1906

Glorious day.

Christina.

Worked over the Veronese.

Called on Mrs. Ross and met young Spalding the violinist — a nice boy.

Also Prof. Barnett, who came back to tea, and reminded me how he had once wanted to marry me!

McCurdy called.

[148] Monday, Dec. 31, 1906

Glorious. Such a day! And we spent the afternoon at poor Horne’s, who has turned his house into a dreary rubbish-shop. He is the born collector, and lives in utter discomfort, with all his *objets* piled around him — the absolute negation of beauty and dignity.

Called also on the Serristori,and in the evening on Lina at Poggio.