



George Long.

Went to Stanstead with my parents,
Mr & Mrs Dixon had dinner parties
all the week, and we had a pleasant
visit there.

844. 17 December. Went to stay at the
Bouveries, stopped at Salisbury on
the road. We went to a ball at Salisbury
Lord Nelson and Lord Fielding, ^{afterwards Lord Penbroke} went
with us, and the Miss Bouveries.
a Southampton Ball on the 26 Dec.
a very gay & good one where we met
many friends & I danced with many
of the Officers we knew; this finishes
1844. It must not be thought by
these entries that we did nothing but
go to balls and dance; we were a most
domestic party at home. My dear father
was a most benevolent, most charming
gentleman of the old school, he liked to
have all his children around him and
grandchildren, he was quite a patriarch
then he was so hospitable, the house must
always be full of visitors to please him,



We did a great deal of work for bazaars
& made clothes for the poor people,
so we were not idle young ladies, also
we made our own ball dresses.

1845 Jan^y 16 Fareham ball, the
Grenadier Guards staid on a little
longer & were to move in March & be
replaced by the Coldstream Guards.

M^r Bouverie and his two daughters came
to stay, Miss Charlotte was one, they
came for the Southampton Ball which
was very good. We had ~~dinner~~ parties for
them & danced in the evenings. 3 February.

2 Miss Dacres came to stay & go to the ball
at Winchester, we went a large party to the
ball, Bouverie's Dacres & Longs. Returned
from the ball at 1/2 past 3 a.m. did not
go to bed but dressed in bridesmaids
dresses. At 1/2 past 7 started for Southsea in
the carriage, it was bitterly cold so we had
blankets in the carriage, stopped at Fareham
for breakfast, left the horses & coachman there
& had post horses on & were in good time



for my brother George's wedding and
the dinner breakfast at Col. ^{Mr.} Strong's
house on and
arrived in
party
mother

several evenings, my
not to sleep at dinner for a few
minutes as he was so tired. A very long
& severe frost lasted till Easter.

Mr. & Mrs. Shipper came to Northbrook to
live, as the Saundersons were still
abroad. April 3rd Winchester Ball the
guards went away, I think to Canada
about this time. The 49th Reg^t left for
Plymouth. Sir James Schoedde called, I think
he commanded the 44th Reg^t. I had danced with
him at the Fareham Ball.

There is not much to say about the Soberton Races
& dinner parties. The Yeomanry gave a ball at
Winchester in May the 33rd Reg^t was quartered at
Winchester then, but they were not an interesting set of
Officers. Mr. Paullet Mildmay had a shocking accident
in the Park a mare ran at him knocked him down &
broke his leg, the colt was so near, the mare
was protecting it, we supposed.

Lord North's

Eden in To far Shire



Muchney in
Somersetshire

W. Stucky died at Bath. W. Paullet Mildmay died. He heard of the duel between

Mr. Seaton and Mr. Hankey, Mr. Seaton dangerously wounded, this was the last duel in England June 3. Sir H. Tichborne was thrown off his horse & killed. I went to the Isle of Wight with William & his wife. went from Cowes to Carisbrooke in a carriage, walked over the Castle and then drove to Freshwater stopped there the night, drove to Alum Bay.

Next day drove to Black Gang Chine, walked to St. Catherine's Hill, then drove to Sandrock Hotel Shanklin, had lunch & drove to Ventnor, saw the little Church of St. Lawrence & walked in the grounds of Steephill Castle. Slept at Ventnor I forget where, went to Brading Church, saw the tomb of Legh Richards little Jane, drove on to Ryde and returned home, it was a very pleasant expedition. Susan Lindsay came John Long. baby girl born 9th July 1845.

17th Dominion ball, not very interesting. Went to London 19 July, train to Nine Elms, saw the Queen, Prince Albert & children start by train

to Gosport. 22nd Left London, my parents
& Jane went to Muchelney, I was left
at Bristol station where J. Rolls was to meet
me & take me to the Hendre, he missed his train
so I was left on the platform at Bristol. After I had
^{waited some} time I took a fly & went to the Hotel, he not there.
Not knowing what to do I took a fly to Clifton to
Miss Rogers's school where the Sharts had been brought
up. The ladies were very kind, I slept there &
J. Rolls found me, we went to the Hendre next day
by steamer to Chepstow. 17 August the little new
baby girl born, Elizth very ill. 20 Baby was
baptised (Ellen) as she was not well. I
staid nearly all day with Elizth trying to keep the
house quiet, but visitors w^d come & tire her.

She had bad attack of ~~coryza~~ ^{influenza} & ~~headache~~ &
headache. 24 Sep. Monmouth Races & fall.
27 I went to Exeter to stay with the Barneses
Lucy not well, I went to take care of her.
11. Oc. returned to the Hendre, my Father
Mother & Jane arrived there for the gaieties
& theatricals. Cymreigyddion took place
15th grand Welsh meeting, J. Rolls president.



LIEUT. A. G. ALEXANDER.
Photo. by [Basano.]



it was at Llanover that the speeches & harp playing took place. There was an Indian Prince, his name Dwarakhat Tagore (this is not I am afraid the right spelling of his name) he seemed very much interested in the Welsh harpers, & understood some of the Welsh words they sang, he said it was a little like his own language. Our theatricals went off very well the plays were "The Sentinel", "The Wedding Breakfast" & "The Man without a Name". I acted in two of the plays. Dec 28 we returned home sleeping at Swindon railway hotel that night, the horses were stabled there; posted all the way home 8 hours on the road!

12 Nov. Winchester ball, a number of new officers the Buffs.

19th A girl born to Walter, M^{rs} Dyford came

17th - Mary Jane born George & Eliza's child

20 Nov Maria Stuart & Edward Morant married at Owsbury Church.

18th - Lucy Barnes had a son born, so my parents had 3 grandchildren born this month. November 1845. Dec 16th Southampton ball. 22 Dec. Went to Rowhams and to M^{rs} Punter

Ball at Bramshaw. Cap + W^o Cott went
with us. 31st Dec. a beautiful fancy
dress ball at Southampton. Lady Katherine
Fleming had a quadrille poudré, the dresses
very handsome. I wore my Anne Page
dress, we slept at Southampton that night,
1846. In this year the Gretna Green runaway
weddings came to an end, as the 2 last
Lady Rose Somerset x W^o Lovell, and the Duke of
Buckingham's daughter with W^o Gore Langton
gave great offence to the Queen & she would
not receive the ladies at Court. So Gretna
Green & its blacksmith were done away with.

In the spring of this year the Rolls came
to stay, as W^o Rolls was look'g out for a yacht
he bought the Esmeralda.

In March staid at Southsea with
Aunt Anne Crickshaw. W^o Delaval Grey
died suddenly in India of cholera.

Cap^{tn} Strong died at Southsea of April

The Rolls came for yatching the end of
May. Went in the Esmeralda for a
cruise, Elizth Kitty & Patty also, it was



G. B. S. 1860 W. B. S.

very rough weather, so we were ill, we were some days getting to Jersey, & did not enjoy it at all; after 10 days arrived at Portsmouth I was glad to be on shore again

Went to the Flenore 1st September, theatricals in October, Elizth had been ill with erysipelas in her face My Father, Mother & Jane came to the Flenore for the theatricals, Miss Beaumont came from London. Nov 12 Wedding of Miss Hall & Mr Jones of Llanarth who changed his name to Herbert.

They were remarried by R.C. Priests in the Hall when they came back from Church. We met the Saundersons at the wedding. Nothing more interesting to record. When I was at Exeter there was a sort of High Church movement & quarrels about the clergymen wearing the surplice to preach in instead of the black college gown, many people so objected to the Surplice that they wd not go to Church. I returned home from the Flenore May 1847 but was ill & did not record anything.

Upham Rectory.



*Daniel Bowden Smith died in Ireland
1849.*

1848 I spent some time at Marwell, and also at Grove Lodge Southampton, & stood godmother to their little girl Georgina. The railway King Hudson ruined a number of people who took railroad shares, my father had sold Haseley and put large sums of money in railroads, and lost a great deal, which was most unfortunate and made him ill.

1849 I was married in August, we went to Bournemouth, it was then a pretty seaside place with scarcely any houses, only one small Hotel and pretty walks in fir plantations. All provisions came from Christchurch and there was not a book or newspaper to be had. We staid at the Herdrie 3 months and then rented a cottage at Brickhowell called Gwerwale Cottage. There my son was born 24 May 1850. We left the Cottage and took a house in Southampton in Rockstone Place and lived there till 1855. My husband was a very good & clever fisherman & cricketer, and fond of all out of door sports, we amused ourselves in the winter of 1849 by writing a book on



H. LARMER PHOTO

WINCHESTER

Fishing which Van Voorst the publisher brought out, and it was very well reviewed.

The salmon fishing in Breconshire was not satisfactory, the poachers speared the fish at night so there was no chance of sport for gentlemen. In 1854 we saw the Guards embark for the War against Russia, the men & officers were all so merry, & little thought how few of them would return. Peace was declared in

1856 and everybody had fêtes and dances at Preskaw all the labourers, their wives & children had a feast & a dance in the barn. In 1855 we left Southampton and took Mr Esdaile's cottage at Burley, as we both longed for country air. The cottage was more romantic than comfortable, so in 1856 we looked about for another abode. Having found Vernalls at Lyndhurst, we remained there. The time was quickly spent in farming, gardening, teaching my child, and visiting many kind friends. Part of the years we still spent at Preskaw & the Hendre,



Drawing room at Geop Long's



Gypsy and Beauty with Walter

In 1860 my son went to school but was too ill to go again in 1861. In 1864 Mr Redhead vicar of the new Church at Emery Down came every day to be his tutor. Nothing special happened to our quiet peaceful life till 1866 when my husband being ill gave up farming and sold the cows and let the fields & farm yard to Mr Lowman who kept the Crown Inn at Lyndhurst. After his ^{Mr Lowman's} death Major Macleay rented it, & continued to do so till 1886 when I sold the 21 acres of land, the farm buildings & kitchen garden to him. My dear husband having died in 1881 I had ~~no more land than~~ than I could ~~at~~ at Prebend dear mother's paralysis, but Belmore children all the her. her a



and all her intellect were as clear as ever
She lived till 1875, and passed away
peacefully at the age of 80.

So many deaths to record, and many
sad days, months, and years since this
time had better be forgotten if
possible, so I will write no more
of events; but only recollect the blessings
I have to be thankful for in my long
life.



MR. AND MRS. MITCHELL.
(Of Llanfrechfa Grange, Caerleon.)



over



What is real Religion?

Little children's ideas on this subject are generally more right than many grown up people think. I was but 9 years old when I was so ill of a fever that I was supposed to be at death's door, but I was sensible and said hymns to myself especially the Evening Hymn "Forgive me Lord for thy dear son" "the ills that I this day have done". I was quite sure that an angel would come & take me to Heaven. We were taught in a very simple manner out of Watts's catechism & Watts's hymns, and the Church catechism later on. In those days (seventy years ago) there were not so many services in country churches, no weekly services, except Good Friday & Christmas Day. On Sundays we went to Morning Service, a drive to get there of 4 miles! Yet could my dear Parents have possibly been better people?



COL. T. W. CHESTER MASTER, J.P., C.C.
AND
MRS. CHESTER MASTER.

SAVORY & COLES, CIRENCESTER.

Such charitable good souls, full of love to everybody, their children, dependants, neighbours. The children brought up so carefully, no scandal or unkind words taught them, but great pains taken to make them ~~polite~~ polite, and well mannered to all who came to the house. Their religion was not of forms & ceremonies, or cant, or religious talk. They would now be considered I suppose what people now call Low Church, but being consistent & always acting up to their faith, they were always loved & revered by us all.

Surely Love is Religion, unselfish, pure love of God and man, to love others better than ourselves, to refrain from unkind words, and to do our best to make each other happy in this world.

In 1834, a Sunday at Longwood was very strict, my Grandmother Lady Northesk had family prayers at 8 a.m. then breakfast, after that we went to the Farm close by to teach a few children their collect & catechism, then



to Church at Owselbury about 2 miles to drive. The pew a large square one to hold about 12 people, in the middle of the pew a little fire grate, also curtains round the pew. The choir consisted of two or three instruments a fiddle, a horn, or some sort of instrument, they made a noise but not much like music. In the afternoon, we read Sunday books, Pilgrims progress, Pikes Early Piety & so on. In the evening Family Prayers & a sermon. Altogether we

did not much enjoy a Sunday at Longwood, my grandfather Lord Northesk was a Presbyterian & after his death in 1831 my grandmother was always thinking of how he would like her to spend Sunday.

My father's great friend Mr. Ferrars, rector of Cheriton a very learned Divine came to Preshaw to christen his children in a large china bowl, we were never taken to Church to be christened, probably it was too far to take babies to Church. I do not know what people would think of such



Priory Mansion
Bournemouth

christening in these days.

Now in the year 1901 I am puzzled about religion. The dissensions in the Church, the disputes about trifles, the too hardworked & ill paid Clergy, who all vie with each other as to who has most Church Services, most Communicants, the best Choirs, none of these things give me the least idea of real religion. The so called High Church party who have brought back the use of Vestments & in some Churches incense consider that they only are in the right road to Heaven.

But with all their numerous Services and all the fearful hard work which wears out the health & strength of our Clergy I can not see that there is more true Religion in the Land. The 1st religious War I remember was about the year 1845 when a clergyman who wore a surplice to preach in was hooted at Ectw, it was thought a dreadful thing, almost a crime, and people made parties about the question of surplices.



Father Daly and Plato



*The old Chapel where Father
Connell said Mass once a
month on Sundays*

At a divine party I heard a young lady
ask a gentleman "Are you High or ~~Low~~ Church
I did not know either of them but thought
it an odd subject of discourse at a divine party.
It is so sad that there should be such
dissensions, and that our Church of England
should be so bitter against Dissenters
& Roman Catholics, and they against us.
What will be the end of it, and
where & oh where is Religion
gone to? Where is Charity that means
Love gone to? Of course there are
Thousands of good people of all
denominations to be found, who no doubt
will all go to Heaven, but in a
small village like ours, I wish there
was less difference of opinion &
more kind feeling towards each other.