Journal continued.

June 1875.

Tues. 22. Letter from Wilson saying Urife V. cannot go to L. pool, and strongly urging me to pay them a visit. This at present will not suit, as I have decided to go to the Isle of Man. So a dull week. I made all preparations, and in good time was for the boat, the Euphrasian, which sailed directly after 10th. with a large number of passengers, men, women, & children. The sea at first proved moderately quiet, but gradually became rough, causing a great deal. All the women & children, and most of the men were apparently suffering. As I was not affected, I proved a disagreeable passage to me. The crowded state of the vessel—the vomiting—and still more, the spray lashing over the side made me anxious for the termination of the voyage, which occurred at 6.30. A dense cloud on the pier-head awaited our arrival; and when landed many people offered cards to the passengers in search of accommodations. I accepted one which led me to Mrs. Southward's 1st Southway, where I soon landed & had tea. Having no luggage, and being anxious for a stroll, I prepared payment, which the Mrs. did not then deem necessary; so I went bustling around for over an hour, and finding my previous idea of Douglas a very merry one. Got my food before reaching my lodgings again, then I went to bed.

Wed. 23. Slept badly, but lay racy. Rose at 7. Wrote a few lines to been among my safe arrival. After breakfast settled my bill, finding it quite moderate, more so than I expected. I then made for the bay northwards in search of shells, but could find nothing new—only some 6 species of well-known shellfish. Among them however was a fine specimen of the English cowrie (Trivia Squamaria) the 1st I saw yet with. Of bivalves, the only specimen was a small variety of common Periwinkle. But another species could be seen. Altogether I was greatly disappointed. My feet too failed me badly; I was scarcely able to stand on them. So I managed back into town by 4 P.M. and had a salt-water bath. Found myself confirmed refreshed after tea I ventured out again, walked my way up to Douglas Head where stands a fine hotel commanding a splendid view over the town, the bay and the country to the RV. Was much pleased. Returned, slowly, I landed among the narrow, crooked, ill-regulated lanes of Douglas which the defiled by the name of streets, are a disgrace to the authorities. Oran out their match before. On the high ground outside, the umbrellas have a very pleasing appearance. A neat little RV. station too has considerable attraction for a stranger. Have some thoughts of paying Castletown a visit tomorrow.

Fri. 24. Slept will. Bright sunny noon. At 8.30 took the train for Castletown.

For passengers. Country hill & dale, everywhere under cultivation. Wild flowers in great abundance. Stopped at stations Santon, Ballawalla, and lastly Castletown, surrounded by a wide extent of low arable land. The station is nearly a mile from town, approached, much an ancient castle becomes very conspicuous. At the entrance to the town, a tiny bridge crossed a tiny stream flowing into a dock or quay, at Douglas. Shells being a main object of my visit, I made direct for the beach eastward, which was rocky, full of rough stones, and was safe.
plied with sea weed, a great nuisance to me. Several species of latterine very abundant, but not a single bird, or anything new. On my return to town paid a visit to some small ruins on a gentle promenade close to the beach, and near King William's College, a very conspicuous building. At this time failed me much, still I promenaded apparently every street in Castletown, which the narrow, winding are left unending than many of those in Douglas, while a pleasing square stands in front of the castle. Got a solitary dinner at the town. I saw the shore lineward to no purpose, then made back to town. And finally to the station where I rested 1½ hours waiting on the train from Peel. A good many people were in attendance on the train which was filled with a band of children from a private house. They had their colors with them, and caused quite a sensation. When leaving the station got off at 6:45 and had a pleasant ride to Douglas—arriving at 7:25.

Tid: 25 Was somewhat annoyed in bed by hens, but made short work of them in the morning. The moon, friend lamb and foggy. Wrote Wilson & posted the letter after breakfast. Notwithstanding the fog I ventured out into the suburbs, exploring the country for two miles round about. In the front garden of a gentleman's house was preserved for some time watching the motions of a couple of mice, sporting about, or seeking food. He within a few days they never took the slightest notice of one. Made back to the crooked streets of the town, and lastly to the seaside promenade just as high water approached. Many people were out enjoying the situation. The fog had entirely cleared off, and the cooler— it was beautiful. Approach 4½ miles, made my way to the 1½ miles, where I rested for upwards of an hour. Had then a quiet walk to what is called the Merry— a beautiful retreat on the River Douglas. In view of the property is being bought and strangers are permitted the privilege of walking in the grounds. Return on the 1½ miles opposite side of the river, I met a lady of conversation with a half, hearty man of 83. It was now drawn, near the time.

Late 26 Sept. Well. Sunny & windy. Wrote Wilson's few lines to Withnall, then made for the station where I took the train for Peel at 9:00. Had 2 young men, one a youth only late arrival, in the carriage with me, and we got on very friendly discussing this that, and the other thing. The scenery along the route was really striking. And vanguard cultivated except on the summits of a few high distant hills. Stopped at 3 stations before reaching Peel, a quaint old place, much like those Douglas. Level the carriages, the 1st object that draws attention is a large fleet of fishing vessels lying in the quay which adjoins the station. Among my 2 friends to the pier head, which lies in the direction of the castle. We decided to have a peep at such imposing remains. They stand upon a small rocky islet, the path to which is dry at low water as it is then now. Still we had a funny walk to pay, and 2 moor on enter the ruins, which gave time to a lover of antiquaries would be a great treat. They are certainly very picturesque, and over the whole surface of the little isle, acres as we were told. Return to town. I parted from my friends & went to search for shells on the beach, but to my surprise could not see a single one of any des-
Mon 17. Drank tea, but rain has only been very light. Walked out for a walk of some 3 miles along the Rosneath Road. Serene weather. Returned to dinner—all the lodgers & family dining together on roast beef & plum pudding. Had new potatoes this day.

Mon 18. Still occasionally drizzling. Went out again towards the light-house, Port Shelter, & Douglas head, where many strangers, men & women, were having a brisk breeze. Rain, which had ceased for a time, was resumed again by 8 o'clock, and I hurried home again to find some drink. Going on which I did not approve of, of the lodges is not suitable for me, and I do not like it. We had tea together. I have come to the conclusion of return to Largs by Tuesday's boat, and accordingly wrote from here to buy some paper to write.

Mon 25. Slept remarkably well. Hose fell out at 5.30 it was still wet & gloomy; rain shower ceased soon after. Had breakfast as usual at 8, and by 9 was again on the road. At 1.45 to chat with the Mrs, a Scotchwoman who has travelled much and full of information. Dinner was but shortly over when the rain ceased once more and I made towards the north end of the bay in another attempt for shells. It was useless. A few men climb an almost perpendicular rock close to the bay, I felt a desire to follow and entered a boat of which began to climb also. With much difficulty I succeeded, but resolved never to attempt the like again. Got on to the main road for Largs, and by a lane to another road which led towards Douglas on high ground. My foot being very sore did not venture out again. Have fully intended to return to Largs tomorrow.

Tues 26. Slept well. The very dull and dry. Got breakfast and settled with the Mrs as usual. Love her as a host, but not quite clear about my departure, which she seems anxious to delay. However, when I got out, I took care to be near the pier, and finding the king boat all ready went on board. We sailed exactly at 9, with a good many passengers, several of
when I had previously seen on the streets of Douglas. Fine; quiet voyage; we reaching or piling, while a few only, chiefly women & children, got sick. No fog in the distance. I passed a fine day up till 2 P.M. when rain fell and continued gently till our arrival in 1 1/2 half an hour afterwards. Making the voyage just 5 1/2 hours. Returning at 2 P.M. on my way home. I was succeeded in finding a W. B. 8th edition, which I purchased for Canada. At 9 P.M., I found matters much as I expected; I was still in motion, the ceiling dripping; the state of the gas meter taken, &c. What I did not expect—the file for the Dr. J. R. Batee awaited me, and it was not heavier. Set to work, squared, &c. To-day I feel no better in other respects I am as busy as ever. Posted the U.S. without reading it, and took a walk into town to see Mrs. Rain kept splitting more at a rate.

Wed. 19

Bell, damp noon. A strange letter by post proved to be Brooks bill for plumbing, &c., &c. Perfectly staggered me. Copy my dear to &c. from the 3 of Mrs. Basy, writing all day. Reclined, of music at noon, and at 2 P.M., a party called at my house. To-night I was called to a new directory. Not a word of the Courts who have never inquired for me since I left. They will dearly require stirring up. The day quite very dull with occasional slight showers. Settled out at 6; it became suddenly almost dark, but eventually cleared up again. 9 P.M. announce some remarkable events; for instance—a thunder shock in which 100 people were killed, and 500 are missing. The Evening Record of 18th has ceased, and the Albion tomorrow change into an even newspaper. Cons. the previous one.

July, 1879

Thur. 1
It has been rainy, but now a fine morn. 66°—66°. Still busy at my diary, a.m. Walked out at 2 P.M. The floods in the S. of France are announced as most disastrous; no less than 3000 lives being lost. Went to the 1st of July to learn the corset time. Walked also round by the S. of Leonard St., the residence of Mrs. H., the wife of my room-mate in Douglas. Shortly afterwards it came on to rain heavily, accompanied by a bright flash and a loud peal. Found temporary shelter for near an hour; when it abated and allowed me to get home, only however to escape another heavy downfall, which finally ceased at 6. In the mean time I examined the shells at home, and they are a poor return for my expectations when leaving Liverpool. I was then confident of finding not only a new species or two, but considerable improvement. I found a few specimens already in the collection. At 7, had fully an hour's stroll finding the Albion out for certain, as an even newspaper. That it will succeed I very much doubt. On my return picked up the E.B., and very interesting it is.

Fri. 2
Wakened; very early this morn. by a thunder storm roaring loud & long, accompanied by heavy rain. By the time I rose it was a fine morn. 66°—66°. Busy with my new shells, a few of which will not disgrace the collection. Among them is a paper from H. Clyde, the 1st I have seen. W. M. Koch, &c., with the DailyCourier announcing a sleep excursion to Skie, which I mean to think over. Walk after dinner, learn that the Dr. Kane has met a rough reception in Liverpool; and I am not sorry. R.P.B.
July, 1875

Afternoon caught & cut another sparrow, & it always surprises me how she succeeds. No. 4. I must mention the lightning this morn. struck several houses in Ipool & a church in Blead. Even very pleasant. Read the B.S. on my return to No. 6.

Sat. 3 Very wet morn. 62°-58°. Study over "Sidler's Guide to the 2. of W." AM. The rains which poured down heavily, only slackened at 1:00 sufficient to let me out for the W.Q. When back to No. 6, found W.H. had left me the B.S., & was gone to meet his cousin, Capt. Mills. Sat down to the B.S., & while thus engaged, Mrs. 2. called and paid her rent. As to No. 9, who is now 4 months behind, I am contemplating strong measures. Rain did not fairly cease till after 3 O'clock, & turned out a fine even. I took home the B.S. &c, & had the pleasure of meeting Capt. Mills, his sister, Mrs. H., &c.

Sun. 4. Most brilliant morn. Not a cloud visible. 60°-57°. Read 3, and eventually left the W.Q. The floods at Tulse are indeed a sad occurrence. Never remember reading anything similar to disasters. W.H. & children looked in at home. He met with a bit of an accident last night, when going to bed. Had an even stroll & it was lovely. Altogether a brilliant day.

Mon. 5. Still brilliant. 64°-61°. Full of anxiety I started for S. of B. &c. & came on poorly enough. 80° only furnished. 10° out of 2°.5. 90°. Nothing at all. No. 12 had a little success about his pantry door being off, & a rain-drop in the little bedroom. But what most I missed was to learn the water-pipe had changed in No. 16 -- the same for which a bill of £2.14 old had been sent me. Called on Brookes about it. The shop was closed. Called on Browne, who was away. Made them direct for Castle St. to deposit my Portfolio at the bank. Home in good time for dinner, & 6 square of e. rent both. Wii. put about by Browne during promises, & seriously thinking of putting the bailiffs in No. 4. Picked up the B.S., at which I have been occasionally glimpsing. After tea posted the W.Q. Northwards to learn the Sultan of Zanzibar had arrived in Ipool. With him all success. Starts very animated. Here & there favour an unchangeable bit of a row. Splendid day.

Tues. 6. Bull. 65°-60°. I was out of patience, at 10 conduct. I called early to find him not at all. Bove the W.Q. a bit of my mind. With a note of hope she returned the call -- exasperating herself, & said she was off to find her Steved. Between them and Widow M., &c. I have much to think of.

Read the latest B.S. Walk 3.8. Then back to No. 6, found the widow had sent 1/4 & her rent-book, as promised. So far will. Has generally obscured the sun one out powerful for at least 3 hours, mid-day. But? my even walk it was again dull but lovely. Starts very animated. Encountered a great crowd in front of the Dispensary, R.R. Some bloody work it appears had occurred. As I expected, the courts never found for lack of, however, at 9.20, they actually turned up and paid 2 months' rent, releasing one of much unnecessary, for I was fully determined to see the bailiffs in the morning.

Wed. 7. Like yesterday, dull & quiet. 63°-66°. Study over my will, which I have seen that of employ, a solicitor to make out. Was interrupted by H. Little who called seemingly to borrow money, but I did not take the hint and she cut. What a check to be sure!
July, 1878.

I called at Dr. S.'s for a box of pills, but was kept providentially long by the door, who even then would not take the money. I felt very strange. Went on to 63, West P., the residence as I expected of Mrs. S., but the house was empty, and it then flashed across my mind that she was dead. Studied our Post & Excursion Bills. Being warm was glad to get home again, to finish the latest J.B. A still later one, however, arrived early in the evening, and it carried one of the stamps I sent across the Atlantic, as a pencil note to Mrs. J. Start out then for my own walk. I landed at 11 James St. for excursion bills but found the office closed. On my return to the 63 a strange letter awaited me—it was from a Reg. Radcliffe wanting to purchase my house in 53, 57th St. I cannot conceive how he got such an idea into his head, but will probably give him a call.

Thursday. Bats, 66. 62. Parable about Radcliffe & the purchase of my house. I called at his office, A.M., and the wait a very long time did not see him; one of the clerks however took down particulars of my property. He is evidently an estate agent; but why he should make such a proposal to me does seem strange.

Let several excursion bills, and when home overhaul them with looked into. Had my usual walk, 8th, 6th, 9th, 10th, but was glad to get home again, it was so close. The sun indeed never came out, while Cowes fog was seen in the distance. The evening proved delightful. During my walk, the 8th St., I encountered the strangest object in the shape of humanity, that ever met my gaze—a mere child without any legs but little body walking steadily on its arms and hands as fast. A crowd was too driven to have more than a momentary view, but such as it was I will never forget.

Friday. Very wet morning, 66. 69. Read: I for the latest J.B., which on this occasion is much taken up with church meetings and other matters of no interest to me. Has bill sent in. Slaughter fly season—being very hot attack on them this year. They numerous, they do not appear in such quantities as formerly.

The rain poured down heavily the preceding night, and all day, and indeed only gentle showers. At 1, with hat, the B.S., and showed me some attempts at writing & composing by Polly, which was really creditable for a mere child.

Ventured towards 5:40 in a B.S., but was soon driven home by the rain, which was never long about. At tea time it poured down heavily again, turned out a very wet evening, not confined to the house, but fortunately I had the B.S. to take up attention.

Saturday. Dry & windy. It then indeed all last night very loud, and was felt told in bed. 61. 58.

Fin. the B.S.—return it at noon. Afterwards got the N.B. to take up attention. A long extract from Dr. R. Keeney's opinion of D.B., the childly tended, is a most disgusting article. He ought in short to be kicked out of the country. Very windy, and indeed sunny till 4 P.M. when it became cloudy. At 5 it began to spit, turned out a shower evening. Towards 8, however, I made for 64, encountered P. by the way and had some chat. From 11th from home and did not stay; but lady would have it we met and landed at 64. The consequence was a long walk, including the Mrs. & children, round by N.W.R. to Oak Hall, approach, which it came on to rain smartly, and we all took shelter in the park. Here an elderly gent introduced himself & a poem on a deceased friend named Wright, and the meeting proved very agreeable too. etc.
Thu. 11. Cloudy & day, but look'd showery, as it proved. 61°-59°. Read: the 116.

The Sultan of Louhibah's visit, gives me much pleasure. Notwithstanding the storm of the day, I ventured on a walk, P.M., to Tiberius, and round by Isibraha &c. It kept fine, and a beautiful wind followed, clear & breezy. R. time to time. After a little confusion, we took a walk round by Becks. P.M. He landing eventually in Sheppey. As usual, he took care that I should both lead the way and spend most. But we also had the advantage of a sound from a person named Livis with whom we got into conversation.

Mon. 12. Sunny with weak gale, but has clearly been dry all night. 60°-57°.

This is the Orange anniversary, and I should not be sorry if it were to pour down upon the meeting in Sheel-Park. The vagaries of Tom it actually confounded me. When wind up yesterday, as on a previous occasion, he last time rapidly, and I had to keep him away for him. This morning at 8 he was 8 min. behind my watch - at 11 he was 5 min. ahead and gained rapidly. Since last cleaned he has never been the same clock as formerly. At 3 p.m. the raw water in the water-pipes commenced operations in Blythe St., causing considerable annoyance. This I posted the N.C. after dinner when out to see R. 12th. It was a splendid sunny day, and streets very thronged with people generally in holiday attire. Sang's procession caused great interest.

Reach. Becks P.M. Fromwards R. passed on the opposite side on his way to Sheppey, but took no notice of me, tho' there was no one near us. Mean fellow. Even's street. Fast crowds on the streets. Many wearing orange fancies. Occasional imbibitors, &c.

Tues. 13. Still day. 61°-59°. Tom this morn. is 15 min. ahead! and must be hot. To buy. Musing over my shells, and feel. dazzle of another trip to the seaside. Start out at 130, found it splitting, but on I went. It soon amounted to gentle, but constant rain, advising me to return sooner than intended. Rain indeed, rains cease; salt however at 6.40. I ventured out to even. R. 12's. and encountered several rows.

Wed. 14. Dullish, but dry. 60°-59°. Study my. my shells with a view to improving the arrangement. By noon it began to spit, doing so for long. Dray out after dinner, I took my umbrella, and it proved useful, for constant the gentle rain now ensued. On my return home picked up Sheene. Street, out after tea, and was caught in a smart rain which proved the forerunner of a very wet even. Could not go to To as arranged: the T.K. however arrived to take up attention.

Thurs. 15. Has rained all night and is still wet. 60°-57°. St. Swinhoe and no mistake. Soon after 9 o'clock, however, rain, as far as visible, ceased, turn'd to the most gentle, spitting for many hours incessantly. Wind too strong from the East. Read: the latest T.K., and really interest. it is. Had my usual walk, P.M., while still splitting which finally ceased at 3 o'clock, and considerably bright. up. Called for & got my Bag-book, but up. with the addition of 11.13 min. scarcely 24. p.c., but will cover the poor ratio now due. Semi. cool, but semi-clear. Had then a pleasant walk. Streets very crowded. Inhabitants, even accident, live once in a while.
Thurs. 16. Bright sunny. More rain, and glad to see it. 60°-57°. Read and eventually fin'd the F.S., which contains a long article on toughened glass that perfectly astonishes me. Glass it appears can be made that will not crack. Directly after dinner made for the gas-off, and paid my midsummer bill.

F.S. sums up great destruction to life & property thus: bursting of a reservoir in the N. of England. Staggery leisurly homewards. Sun very powerful. Found it up to 105°. What a change! After tea got the F.S, which records the destruction of Taunton ton by fire. Viewed again into town. It was now a lovely eve, with great animation on all leading thoroughfares.

Sat. 17. Not a cloud visible, and hardly a breath of wind. 65°-57°. Innumerable cars at work for the traps to the new stop-cocks. Refus but 8 or another sparrow!

Sun. 18. Very dull, and to my surprise has been conscious. Felt close 66°-68°. While strapping the room to shave, I cut the thumb of my left hand. Reever did so before. Found a pin-it, motile, and cut him again. Read and eventually fin'd the N.C. The floods in S.Wales are really astonishingly surprising. Anything thing of the kind in this country. The day count. day, and by 4 P.M. the sun came out to shine occasionally.

Even walk to Kensington water works. Reever saw as many people there before. even religious services were going on. But all along my route by 6 6. W. thousands upon thousands were enjoying the even's air.

Thurs. 19. Full soon turned to gentle rain. 68°-64°. My thumb, which yester. today caused me both pain & anxiety, is quite at ease this morn., and likely to be all well again in a day or two. In the face of constant rain I started for St. S., and came on -moderately well, but strange enough, on my return home, discov. I had cheated myself out of 3/- have given 50/- credit for 3/- more than re?. Mistakes we are told will occasionally happen; but I detest such. Jones had a workman attend. to the roof of F.S., but he himself was not even, even at the shop. Found a total stranger occupy. F.S. shop in S.D.R.

Rain ceased just as I got home only for a short time. The P.M. turned out very wet pour. down fearfully. Scarborough at 6 8. I posted the N.C., and was encouraged towards to see F.S., but caught it heavy enough and was glad to get home again. At 8 15, it was barely starting, and I took home a small parcel to 6 8. Seen of a strange occurrence at Crosby where late Ie sister has been misusing for a whole week, and is supposed to have committed suicide.

Tomtit keeps me on all right, only gaining a little, without play. the same tricks he did last week when round up which looks more mysterious than ever.
July, 1875.

Tues. 20. Bumpy, foggy Morn. 65° - 62°. My mind keeps wandering; a good deal as of late respect various objects I want completed: the seaside too is constantly recurring to me. Started after dinner to play my Poor Rates, calling 1st at Harper St., but they were not ready: so I turned my attention to R.B., and home again to avoid the spitting which now set in. By 4 P.M. it turned to constant rain again, from 1 to the house; the wind indeed turned out fearfully wet. Nevertheless, a fresh E. S. arrived.

Wed. 21. Bux, even some spitting; but no rain of consequence has fallen this morn. 63° - 60°. By 10 A.M. the sun was shining in some places, resulting in a fine day. Read the B.S. and much interested in it.

Walk P.M. study. Excursion to u. - Visit of Mr. Wm. H. at last time to say the missing woman has turned up - and that Mr. Tracie has died suddenly at Dunpool. Long evening walk, and pleasant it was to be out. Eornet's return eaves in all of which few Irish women were the actors.

Thurs. 22. Bux, but dry: 63° - 61°. Soon after 9 it began to rain, falling gently for nearly an hour when it ceased to become a fine day. Overhaul some of my latest drawings with intent to correct copies. Shortly after noon, W.T. b.t., and the B.S. contain an admirable letter by John Bright on the convict system, who is pronounced the greatest criminal of our time.

Walk P.M. to see R.B., &c. Next to the landstage. Having some of it off c's to house in the course of the whole now reached at 8. P.M., but the state of the tide decided me not to go. The sun too was then very powerful. Made steady home again to the B.S. Long evening walk, and it was delightful. In Communion. R. met Gibson unseen for long.

Fri. 23. Cloudy but sunny & dry. 64° - 65°. Read what I do: spent however some time dawdling there which have become exceedingly numerous. At noon took home the B.S., and saw Wally's reply to Bright. Ret. with the B.S. to some P.S. Met Dick Miller, unseen for long. He had not heard of Bill H's death. The B.S. detained me at home. He's not particularly interested. It announces the death of R. J. Adam, watchmaker, an old family acquaintance. Even walk. B.S. record the withdrawal of the shipping bill - causing a fearful scene in the H. of C.

At 8 took home the B.S. It then began to get turn out, but eventually a wet night.


At noon called on the H's who were preparing for an out to Wallasey. After dinner get the B.C. and set down to it. Much interested. Gunsmoke attack on the H. of C. is most extraordinary.

Sunny & breezy. At 6.30, however, a smart shower came suddenly down, still a fine one followed. Shelled out at 8, call eventually at 6. just as the H's got back.

Sat. fully an hour chatting on the trip, &c.