

The Letters of Charlotte Mary Yonge

(1823-1901)



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Charlotte Yonge is one of the most influential and important of Victorian women writers; but study of her work has been handicapped by a tendency to patronise both her and her writing, by the vast number of her publications and by a shortage of information about her professional career. Scholars have had to depend mainly on the work of her first biographer, a loyal disciple, a situation which has long been felt to be unsatisfactory. We hope that this edition of her correspondence will provide for the first time a substantial foundation of facts for the study of her fiction, her historical and educational writing and her journalism, and help to illuminate her biography and also her significance in the cultural and religious history of the Victorian age.

This site currently includes all letters known to us written by Yonge before 1859 (with a few relevant letters by others): further sections will be added in chronological order and the index improved. At present the material is arranged as follows:

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THIS EDITION AND ITS EDITORIAL PRINCIPLES

After more than ten years of labour we have assembled a database of some 1500 known surviving letters, arranged chronologically, which we propose to include gradually in this e-repository. We would of course welcome news of any letters we have not found, either in manuscript or in printed sources, and corrections of any mistakes.

Our aim has been to transcribe each letter accurately without attempting to reproduce on the page the appearance of the manuscript. We have therefore standardized the layout. Each letter has been headed by the recipient's full name at the time of writing, and the source of the text. Additional information, if available, about the manuscript, the paper and envelope has been added in a footnote. The address has been reduced to one line and left-aligned, although it may have been right-aligned or centred and written over three or four lines in the original. Likewise the date has been reduced to one line and missing information added in square brackets. In the body of the letter the use of insertion marks, deleted text and other information about the appearance of the manuscript has been kept to a minimum, and included only when indispensable to the understanding of the letter. Superscript letters have not been used. Double quotation marks have been avoided where possible. It should be noted that in her correspondence Yonge habitually used such spellings as 'honor' and 'favor', not used now in British English. A space has been routinely added to separate the signature from the body of the letter. No punctuation has been added, except in brackets occasionally to help the sense. However, Yonge's lavish use of dashes of various sizes and positions is inaccurately reproduced by typography, and we have therefore sometimes interpreted them as commas and stops.

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Val-Richer; the Pierpont Morgan Library; the Huntington Library; the University of Tennessee Library; and the Harry Ransom Humanities Research Center, University of Texas, Austin. If we have inadvertently neglected to obtain any permissions we apologise.

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GENERAL INTRODUCTION

Charlotte Yonge lived all her life in a small village outside Winchester, taught in Sunday School from the age of seven, was devoutly High Church and held strict ideas on filial duty, female submission and class distinction. These facts may in part account for the way in which Yonge, though one of the most prominent and influential of Victorian writers, has been treated by history. To some twentieth-century critics she apparently embodied, as a pious spinster, some of the least attractive features of Victorian England. Although it is widely acknowledged that pious spinsters were characteristic of the period, their contribution to its achievements has often been underrated, but it is increasingly the subject of enquiry.¹ One could never make a case for Yonge's importance by underplaying either her conservatism or her devoutness, which were essential features both of her personal identity and her literary reputation. The fascination of her story lies in the tension between her conformism and her extraordinary achievement: as a bestselling novelist, as an innovative children's writer, as a writer of religious works (including fiction), as a successful woman journalist, as scholar, biographer and critic, even as a proponent of women's rights. It is only recently that historians and literary critics have started to explore the way conservative women, as opposed to radical campaigners, reacted to and participated in the emancipation process. Far from showing someone of narrow views, Yonge's letters reveal the breadth of her sympathies, as well as having much to tell us about the working life of a Victorian writer. Her biographers have tended to complain gently of a certain want of drama in her life; and they have failed to convey how truly remarkable it in fact was.² The dullness of the first biography has been widely condemned but it has never been superseded.³

Like many of the unmarried daughters of the country gentry Yonge lived with her parents until their deaths and afterwards occupied herself with her family and charitable works in the village. Yet in other ways her career was extremely unusual. Firmly believing that a lady should be modest and inconspicuous, and suffering from crippling shyness with strangers, she was by the time of her death one of the best-known writers in the world. None of the other women novelists of her generation played so important a part in journalism. No other woman of her generation had more impact on the Church of England. It is not too much to say that she invented the novel for teenage girls. She has often been called anti-feminist yet there is ample evidence that both her example and her writing were stimulating to intelligent young women; and her personal efforts towards raising educational standards for girls were many and various. Her friends felt, with reason, that she wrote too much and too quickly; her novels might not be so neglected if literary critics found it easier to

¹ John Shelton Reed, *Glorious Battle: The Cultural Politics of Victorian Anglo-Catholicism* (Nashville: Vanderbilt University Press 1996), 192, discusses the spinsterhood statistics in relation to Tractarianism.

² Christabel Coleridge, *Charlotte Mary Yonge: Her Life and Letters* (London: Macmillan 1903), v, states that she is not attempting 'to chronicle the small events of her very quiet life in regular order'; Georgina Battiscombe subtitled her (1943) biography 'The Story of an Uneventful Life'.

³ See, for example, E. M. Delafield in Georgina Battiscombe, *Charlotte Mary Yonge: The Story of an Uneventful Life* (London: Constable 1943), 14: 'superlatively dull'; and Barbara Dennis, *Charlotte Yonge (1823-1901) Novelist of the Oxford Movement* (Lampeter: Edwin Mellen 1992), 4: 'bland, concessive, selective, hagiographical'.

identify which of the 95 available are most worth reading. Yonge's work consistently engages with feminist issues, and registers the enormous changes in attitude between the 1840s and the 1890s; her story is also compelling in that it typifies the Victorian woman's enhanced opportunities of participation in public life. Her work helped to shape the ways in which the pious spinster became such a powerful force in Victorian society. She was intensely conscious of her own public image as a writer whose works were deemed 'safe' for the young and the High Church, and consequently her works were seldom in the vanguard of public opinion, but nonetheless they were constantly preoccupied with change and reform and constantly evolved to reflect women's improved opportunities for education and employment. Her correspondence with three of her main publishers sheds light on the process whereby a shy amateur became a bestselling novelist, journalist and historian, and on her complex attitudes towards earning money by writing. Although her contemporaries recognised her importance as a propagandist for the Oxford Movement, its historians have long underplayed the part played by its female adherents. The many letters to other women, including contributors to the three journals she edited, show her encouraging and supporting a large number of other aspirant female writers, mainly encountered via the Tractarian connection, well outside the networks of literary London, who have been barely glimpsed in other accounts of Victorian professional authorship. Her life-long interest in education took manifold forms including the composition of numerous textbooks on theology, history and literature, the supervision of two essay societies for young women, agitation for church schools, the support of the village school both financially and as a teacher, and even in old age the tutoring of her kitchenmaid for public examinations. She is also representative of women's contribution to Victorian scholarship, having a deep interest in philology, contributing to the OED and writing a pioneering history of European first names. Her enthusiasm for church-building and missions meant that her interests, and her influence, extended to all corners of the empire.

Her 100 odd works of fiction, published between 1838 and 1900, engage widely with Victorian debates on education, Darwinism, religious doubt, social and sanitary reform, empire and medicine; she also wrote more than 50 other books including biographies and textbooks on history, theology and science. Her novels include several different family sagas; one might describe them to the uninitiated as combining the appeal of Trollope's and Jane Austen's; strong on characterization, vivid in dialogue, rich in details of Victorian middle-class life, they still have fanatical admirers among the general public (see www.cmyf.org.uk); other fans have included Barbara Pym, Alfred Tennyson, H. G. Wells and Virginia Woolf.

INTRODUCTION TO LETTERS 1836-1849

Charlotte Yonge was the elder child of William Crawley Yonge (1795-1854), an army officer who had retired on his marriage to Frances Mary Bargus (1795-1868), at the insistence of his wife's mother, to live on a small landed property near Winchester which was her inheritance. She had a younger brother, Julian Bargus Yonge (1830-1891).¹ Her parents were unrelated to one another, though their families were connected by a dense web of marriages with such intricacy that attempts to explain in prose are hopeless and a family tree is indispensable (see page 251). Both parents were the children of clergymen of the Church of England. That fact in itself does not explain, however, the intense and peculiar religious atmosphere in which she was brought up.

The parish of Otterbourne was joined to the neighbouring parish of Hursley, where the principal landowner was a serious young man named Sir William Heathcote, Bt. (1801-1881). As an undergraduate at Oxford he had come under the influence of the Rev. John Keble (1792-1866), a scholar and theologian who had written a bestselling volume of poetry, *The Christian Year: Thoughts in Verse for the Sundays and Holydays Throughout the Year* (1827), and whose sermon in July 1833 denouncing state control of the Church of England was held by Newman to be the real start of the Oxford Movement.² In 1836 Heathcote succeeded, after several attempts, in securing Keble as Vicar of Hursley and Rector of Otterbourne. This was to be one of the decisive events of Charlotte Yonge's life. Keble and Heathcote found in William Crawley Yonge an enthusiastic supporter of their efforts to reform the parishes and modernize their ecclesiastical and educational arrangements. Their close alliance also included the curate in charge of Otterbourne, the Rev. William Bigg Wither, who was Heathcote's cousin, and several other Hursley curates, especially the Rev. Peter Young, who was married to Keble's adopted daughter, and the Rev. Robert Wilson, who was married to Heathcote's niece.³ These were the years in which the Tractarian or Oxford Movement (or, as its adherents called it, if they called it anything, the Church Movement) was defining itself as a High Church group within the Church of England emphasising continuity with the pre-Reformation Catholic Church. Where evangelicals conceived of the individual's relationship with God as the main locus of spiritual life, the Tractarians saw it in the public and collective church:

Christ's Holy Catholic Church is a real outward visible body, having supernatural grace continually communicated through it by succession from the Apostles, in whose place the bishops are.⁴

¹ In footnotes, from here on: Charlotte Mary Yonge=CMY; William Crawley Yonge= WCY; Frances Mary Yonge=FMY; Julian Bargus Yonge=JBY.

² Keble preached on 'National Apostasy' in the University Church of St. Mary's, Oxford, on 14 July 1833 on the occasion of the opening of the Assize: C. B. Faught, *The Oxford Movement: A Thematic History of the Tractarians and their Times* (University Park, PA: Pennsylvania State University Press 2003) 5, 84.

³The Rev. William Bigg Wither was the son of Heathcote's maternal uncle Harris Bigg Wither (who proposed to Jane Austen); Caroline (Coxwell) Young was a cousin and adopted daughter of Keble's wife; Maria (Trench) Wilson was the niece of Heathcote's first wife: R. F. Bigg Wither, *Materials for a History of the Bigg Wither Family* (Winchester: Warren 1907); *Recollections of the Rev. Peter Young, M.A., late Rector of North Witham, Lincolnshire and Canon of Lincoln*, edited by his daughter (Grimsby: Albert Gait 1903), 10; Burke, *Peerage, sub. Egmont E.*

⁴John Keble, *Sermons Occasional and Parochial* (1868) 361, quoted in Rowell, *Vision Glorious*, 8.

Keble was widely recognised as the movement's leader. He was revered by his followers, and, though he lived the quiet life of a country clergyman, he actively participated in almost all of the savagely fought religious controversies of the period. He held an exalted view of the place of the clergyman in society: 'the deputy of CHRIST, for reducing man to obedience of God'¹; in the context of a few small villages, with the secular power concentrated in the hands of a few sympathetic landowners, it was possible to attempt to carry this ideal into practice, and this is what he proceeded to do during Yonge's childhood and under her eyes, in a way that permanently affected her view of the world.

For the early Tractarians, the rural parish was a site of powerful significance for the expression of the ideal relations between church and state, individual and society, class and class (even though in fact as the movement developed many of its great successes took place in industrial parishes and in seaside resorts such as Bournemouth and Torquay).² The parish of Hursley with Otterbourne was one of many English rural parishes of the 1830s and 1840s in which a social experiment was carried out at considerable expense, with elaborate pains, in the mingled causes of education, religious revival, political repression and moral reform, under the influence of a variety of factors, including fear of revolution, class guilt, altruism, religious devotion, anxiety about industrialization, nostalgic mediaevalism and enthusiasm for the works of Wordsworth and Sir Walter Scott. England is scattered with brick schools for girls, boys and infants built in these years under the aegis of the National Society; clergymen throughout the land, evangelical as well as Tractarian, were doing away with box pews, reviving daily services, and introducing Sunday Schools; the work done at Hursley resembled that done at Newton Ferrars by Yonge's uncle John, at Bisley, Gloucestershire, by Keble's brother, and by many others elsewhere; and in all these places eager girls like Charlotte Yonge were visiting cottages, teaching Sunday school, saving their pocket money for missions and church building, embroidering vestments and footstools and making articles for innumerable fund-raising bazaars. Hursley with Otterbourne, however, was held by many to be the perfect example of the form, 'a beacon for those in search of the Tractarian message'³: a parish in which landowner and clergyman were equally devoted to the cause, 'the Church and the secular power working together in an almost ideal way,'⁴ a place in which and from which it might be possible to change the world. Keble's reputation, and other factors, meant that it was celebrated and influential in a way quite incommensurate with its size. It was within walking distance of a cathedral city and a major public school, between them employing numerous clergy, and easily reached by railway, so that it was much visited by Keble's admirers; yet it was far enough away from any industrial centre that, at any rate in the early years, the landowners and the vicar could still dominate the population. Quiet as Otterbourne was, Yonge was thus in some ways living at the centre of a series of events whose ultimate consequences were dramatic and far-reaching.⁵

¹ John Keble, 'Adherence to the Apostolical Succession the Safest Course' *Tracts for the Times*, no 4 (1833) 7, quoted in Faught, *Oxford Movement*, 16.

² Owen Chadwick, *The Spirit of the Oxford Movement* (Cambridge: Cambridge University Press 1990), 25: 'The mental picture of pastoral care was still, in the England of 1830, the parson in the country parish.' On Tractarianism in urban areas see Reed, *Glorious Battle* 96.

³ Faught, *Oxford Movement*, 97.

⁴ Charlotte M. Yonge, *John Keble's Parishes* (London: Macmillan 1898) 125.

⁵ Keble's well-known statement in 1847, at a time when the relations between church and state were

This is not to imply either that the Hampshire village of the 1840s was a rural idyll, or that all the work of the Tractarians was undertaken with the full support and encouragement of the authorities and the local elite. This educational and religious work took place during a time of agricultural depression and political unrest, and was made urgent by the fear of social revolution. Hampshire now, with its prosperous-looking cottages full of rosy-cheeked stockbrokers commuting to London, has some of the prettiest villages and most expensive property in England (and some places, such as Otterbourne, which have been ruined by the motor car). But rural Hampshire in the 1830s and 1840s was a place of cruel poverty for the vast majority of its population, who were mainly illiterate agricultural labourers, men, women and children. In 1830/1 there was an uprising, known as the Captain Swing riots, in large parts of the south of England, especially in Wiltshire and Hampshire, in protest at low wages and the introduction of the new labour-saving threshing machines, which meant the loss of winter work to many starving families. Charlotte Yonge, aged seven, was in Devon during the week in November 1830 when Hampshire was convulsed, but nonetheless the rising came very close to her.¹ At Hursley Park the Heathcote children were locked in the strong room when the labourers came and demanded money; although the worst rioting was in the north of the county many local landowners would have had similar stories. But, above all, two brothers of her own nurse Charlotte Mason were among those convicted by the Special Commission of 1831; members of a Radical and Musical Society in Sutton Scotney, they were considered particularly dangerous as rather better-educated and better-off than other participants: being literate, they had helped circulate radical ideas by reading newspapers to others. They were given death sentences, commuted to transportation to Australia, from whence the elder, Joseph Mason (1799-1863) sent his grieving sister a series of detailed letters with descriptions of the country which enlivened Yonge's childhood. In her various memoirs she tends to gloss over this episode, emphasising that her aged grandmother, alone at Otterbourne House, was left in peace, but the riots made enough impression on her for her to fictionalize them in *My Young Alcides* (1875) and *The Carbonels* (1895). Certainly the reaction of the government was instantaneous and draconian. The Heathcote/Kuble/Yonge project to create a harmonious Christian community in Hursley and Otterbourne, in which religious and political authority were united and from which dissenting voices were as far as possible excluded or suppressed, took place against this background.² There were no Radical and Musical Societies in Hursley.

under intense discussion as the result of the Gorham case, indicates the confidence he and his followers felt that Hursley was a microcosm of an ideal England: 'If the Church of England were to fail, it should be found in my parish.' Quoted in Chadwick, *Spirit of the Oxford Movement*, 62.

¹Coleridge, *Life*, 80-1; John Keble's Parishes, 96-7; Charlotte M. Yonge, *An Old Woman's Outlook in a Hampshire Village* (London: Macmillan: 1892), 65-7; Joseph Mason: *Assigned Convict 1831-1837* ed. David Kent and Norma Townsend (Melbourne: Melbourne University Press 1996), 3. William Cobbett, whose writings were an inspiration to the rioters, had been a visitor to Otterbourne House before the Barguses bought it.

² On Sir William Heathcote's refusal to let his farms to Dissenters see Frances Awdry, *A Country Gentleman of the Nineteenth Century: Being a Short Memoir of the Right Honourable Sir William Heathcote, Bart., of Hursley 1801-1881* (Winchester: Warren and London: Simpkin 1906), 96.; CMY's approval of this policy is expressed in her early novel *The Two Guardians* (1852). John A. Vickers, *The Religious Census of Hampshire 1851* (Hampshire: Hampshire County Council 1993), Hampshire Record Series 12, 136 shows that there were no Dissenting or Roman Catholic churches nearer than Twyford or Bishopstoke. For discussion of the distinction between 'open' villages in which radicalism and Dissent could flourish and 'closed' villages such as Hursley, see David Kent,

Yet despite the fact that much Tractarian activity was politically conservative, designed among other things to conciliate class conflict and promote social deference, it was a minority movement which was widely opposed both within the hierarchy of Church of England and by other members of the ruling class. Some of the opposition came from those opponents of the established church (including dissenters) who deplored its stranglehold on education and public life. Many political liberals, allied with the merchant interest, could not understand why the mediaeval Church, or the early Christian church, should be a model for a modern Church of England. There was also a visceral fear of Tractarianism's Romanizing tendencies among large sections of the gentry and clergy. The passing of the Catholic Emancipation Act and the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts had only recently, in the late 1820s, made it possible for non-Anglican Christians to hold public office, and this development was still widely opposed within the Church of England (including, of course, by the Tractarians). Many features of Tractarian thinking on such subjects as the mediaeval church, sacerdotalism, confession, asceticism, ritualism, symbolism, mysticism, church decoration, church architecture, celibacy and sisterhoods seemed to their contemporaries infallible signs of imminent conversion to Rome; an impression which was only confirmed by the secession of a large number of prominent Anglicans, of both sexes, lay and clerical, between 1844 and 1850, of whom Newman and Manning are merely the best-known. Though the Rev. Edward Bouverie Pusey was the main bogeyman of the anti-Tractarians, to whom the very word 'Puseyite' was a weapon, Keble too was a deeply controversial figure. Yonge often repeated the story of how the Rev. Robert Wilson was advised by a sympathetic friend not to become one of Keble's curates: 'Now remember if you become Keble's curate, you will lose all chance of preferment for life'.¹ R. W. Church, looking back on the situation of the Tractarian clergy in the 1840s, wrote that after Newman's conversion 'there was a badge affixed to them, and all who belonged to them, a badge of suspicion and discredit, and even shame, which made men beware of them'.² In 1841 the Rev. Peter Young, curate of Hursley, who has already been mentioned as husband of Keble's adopted daughter, was refused a title to orders by the Bishop of Winchester, the Rt. Rev. Charles Sumner, for his suspiciously Popish views on the doctrine of the Real Presence; he was to remain a deacon for 15 years, unable to celebrate Holy Communion.³ For all their devotion to the authority of the Church and their belief in the Apostolic Succession, many Tractarians chafed under the discipline of their bishops, and Bishop Sumner, so nearby and so powerful, was no friend to Keble and his party.

It made a great difference that the devotion to the authority of her parish priest and the prejudices of her family which marked Yonge all her life was nurtured in a period in which they were all participants in a much reviled extremist movement. As her first biographer drily observed, in her case the naturally rebellious feelings of youth were poured out in a cause in which all her teachers and associates were engaged:

She had those greatest joys of high-minded and enthusiastic youth, hero-worship, and the sense of being in the van of one of the great movements of the day; but whereas in many cases

¹ *Popular Radicalism and the Swing Riots in Central Hampshire*, Hampshire Papers 11 (1997), 3.

² *John Keble's Parishes* 98.

³ R. W. Church, *The Oxford Movement: Twelve Years, 1833-1845* cited by Faught, *op.cit.* 97.

³ *Recollections of Peter Young*, 9-10; *John Keble's Parishes*, 107-8.

young people buy these joys by discord with their elders and by severance from home interests, in Charlotte's case authority, family ties, faculty and aspiration all flowed in the same full and powerful stream, and for her the newest *youngest* thing was to do home and family duties more perfectly. . . The fact was the keynote of her character, and produced that atmosphere of mingled ardour and submission in which she lived all her life.¹

Her ardour for reform was channelled, remarkably soon, into the work of fund-raising and propaganda; from the age of fifteen she was writing educational fiction designed to suit Tractarian purposes, work which she continued for more than sixty years.

Questions of education, for all classes, were a central preoccupation for the Hursley authorities, who included another very important influence on Charlotte Yonge, the Rev. George Moberly, headmaster of Winchester College, who in about 1839 rented a farmhouse from Heathcote for his enormous family to spend holidays in.² He shared many scholarly interests with Keble, including his concern with the question of how moral training and higher education could best be combined. Thus the brilliant girl at Otterbourne House, though she never went to school, had plenty of the company of professional educationists. It is impossible to conclude that Charlotte Yonge was anything other than extremely well-educated. Though her younger brother had the advantage of the best education money could buy, first at Eton and then at Balliol College, Oxford, Yonge was educated at home, mainly by her father. But her unusual intellectual abilities seem to have been early recognised and encouraged by her family and friends: she learnt Latin and mathematics from her father, she had lessons in French and Spanish from an émigré, and also, perhaps at a slightly later date, learnt Italian, German, Greek and Hebrew; she was also learned in botany and conchology, and had some knowledge of astronomy. Her mother, whose own abilities she held in high respect, taught her drawing. It is likely that she drew on Keble's help in her study of Greek and Hebrew; and that she had access not only to his library but to those of Heathcote and Moberly.³ She seems to have been encouraged to read very widely, especially in history, and like most of her generation, she had an inordinate admiration for the prose and poetry of Walter Scott. She was not musical.

Although deference to her elders was a pronounced feature of her character, her early life also included many important relationships with contemporaries. The 15 Moberly children, all younger than Charlotte Yonge, played a large part in her life, and their presence nearby helped to bring about the preoccupation with the internal dynamics of very large families which is so characteristic of her fiction. One could argue that she is the only novelist really to have overcome the technical difficulties involved in

¹ Christabel Coleridge, *Charlotte Mary Yonge: Her Life and Letters* (London: Macmillan 1903), 145.

² C.A.E. Moberly, *Dulce Domum: George Moberly, his Family and Friends* (London: John Murray 1911) 5: 'It was an actual daily intercourse . . . which made the tie [between the Kebles, the Yonges and the Moberlys] so binding . . . we were in the habit (during the summer months) of seeing the [Kebles] at least three times a week. During the other months whenever the Kebles and Yonges came into Winchester they . . . made their headquarters in College Street. . . . A cart . . . carrying milk, butter and bread to the school, every day throughout the year, passed through Otterbourne . . . By this means letters, books, and parcels of all sizes from Otterbourne were answered . . . without the medium of the post, before noon on the same day. The Yonges were within a walk of the Kebles.'

³ See James Darling, *Catalogue of books in the library of Sir William Heathcote, Bart., M.P., at Hursley Park, in the county of Southampton* (London: Darling 1865, a revised version of the edition of 1834). Mary Anne Moberly had been brought up in Italy and studied Dante; it seems likely that she was a source of Italian books. It is also possible that CMY may have read books from the library of Winchester College.

exploring the subject. This enthusiasm of hers was also fostered by some cousins of her own age, the ten children born to her mother's elder half-sister, Alethea Bargus, and the head of her father's family, the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch. At Puslinch, near Yealmpton in the south-west corner of Devon, where the Otterbourne Yonges made summer visits, she found an atmosphere totally different from the rather repressive life at home. Her father's cousin John was both squire and parson and no less pious than her own parents, but the house was full of children and there were dozens of other relations nearby. These included two of her father's brothers, the Rev. Duke Yonge, Vicar of Antony, and Dr James Yonge, a physician in Plymouth, confidential in dozens of county families and busy in Tory politics. Another was a man of more than local importance and fame, her mother's stepbrother, General Sir John Colborne, a Waterloo hero, who was created Lord Seaton in 1839 on return from Canada where he had commanded the army, and subsequently became governor of the Ionian Islands.¹ All had children near her own age. Back at Otterbourne, relations with these cousins were kept up by means of a copious correspondence, especially with her favourite, Anne Yonge, of Puslinch.

Another group of Devon cousins were the Coleridges, at Ottery St. Mary in East Devon, who were connected to the Puslinch Yonges by their common descent from the Duke family.² Sir John Taylor Coleridge, and his brother-in-law and fellow lawyer Sir John Patteson, who both lived between London and east Devon, both had children who became life-long friends to Charlotte Yonge. Sir John Coleridge's children were John Duke Coleridge, the future Lord Chancellor, the Rev. Henry Coleridge and two daughters, Mary and Alethea. They too were knit closely in the weave of the Tractarian movement; a devoted friend of Keble, Coleridge supported him in many different fields, including personal finance, for years, and was chosen as his first biographer. This household was also a more broad-minded, metropolitan, sophisticated and politically liberal one than most of those Yonge visited, which makes it especially regrettable that there are not more letters recording this friendship.³ It is not clear that Yonge knew the Pattesons well before she grew up, but her correspondence with her missionary cousin John Coleridge Patteson, who became Bishop of Melanesia, was to be one of the great pleasures of her middle years.

As well as Moberly's pupils from Winchester College, including several of the Puslinch Yonges, who were invited out on school holidays to Otterbourne House, Yonge would have seen a good deal of Sir William's schoolboy sons, and the upper-class pupils taught by Keble's curates, all of whom were receiving an advanced education in Latin and Greek literature. But it was not this aspect of education, important as it undoubtedly was to most of the people she knew, which fills her

¹ All three were also married to members of the family: Duke Yonge to Cordelia Colborne (FMY's stepsister); James Yonge to Margaret Crawley (his and WCY's first cousin); and John Colborne to Elizabeth Yonge, sister of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch.

² James Coleridge, the elder brother of S. T. Coleridge, had married Frances Duke Taylor, whose aunt Elizabeth Duke was grandmother to WCY and to the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch. The children of James and Frances Coleridge (including Sir John Taylor Coleridge, Henry Nelson Coleridge, Dr James Duke Coleridge and Frances (Coleridge) Patteson), and their descendants, were thus related to CMY and the Yonges. However, Christabel Coleridge, her biographer, the poet's granddaughter, was not.

³ Coleridge, *Life*, 200: 'Owing to the destruction of the correspondence with Miss Mary Coleridge, it is inevitable that this third great friendship of Charlotte's life should appear less prominent than was really the case.' Some letters to Sir John Taylor Coleridge himself do however survive among a large collection of papers recently acquired by the British Library.

correspondence: there is much more about the elementary education of the poor. The 1830s and 1840s, which saw the publication of Yonge's first fiction, were a time of widespread campaigning for the improvement of the education of the working classes, motivated less by a belief in education for its own sake than by the belief that literacy would promote Christianity.¹ Her earliest letters are full of the project to set up schools for the children of Otterbourne; like many other such schools these were soon assisted by the work of the National Society for Promoting the Education of the Poor in the Principles of the Established Church.² This charity was a lifelong enthusiasm of Yonge's: her first book, published in 1839 when she was 15, was to raise money for the Otterbourne National School, and the Society's imprint is also on two novels of hers dated 1900. This interest was shared by almost all her close friends and associates. When she was in her early twenties she met Mary Anne Dyson (1809-1878), invalid sister of the Rev. Charles Dyson, Rector of Dogmersfield, Hampshire, a village some twenty miles away from Winchester, who herself published some Tractarian fiction for children. The Dysons were on terms of close friendship with the Kebles, the Moberlys, the Coleridges, the Mannings and the Wilberforces.³ John Duke Coleridge, who had spent many childhood holidays at Dogmersfield, wrote in an obituary of Mary Anne that she was 'a person of rare gifts; a character at once noble and beautiful; her life was a constant and inspiring lesson to those who knew her' and that what you remembered about the Dysons was 'the simple goodness, the utter unworldliness, it is not too strong to say the holiness, of all three.'⁴ However, the impression one gets of her dealings with Yonge is rather that, despite spending her life mainly on the sofa, she was a person of great force of character and determination: not for nothing Yonge nicknamed her 'Driver,' meaning slavedriver. She was convinced that an unmarried woman with enough money, such as herself, had work to do in the world, and decided to set up a small school for middle-class girls, those who were neither ladies nor servants, which she ran for many years until she was too ill to continue. Looking back on this friendship after Dyson's death, Yonge commented 'I don't know any one I owe so much to after my Father and Mother and Mr. Keble.'⁵ The surviving letters Yonge wrote her vividly convey how well they agreed together, and how much they enjoyed their joint efforts in the common cause, and their discussions of literature and history, in which Charles and Elizabeth Dyson and Yonge's parents, also took part. Together they debated the role of the spinster lady in society, and there is no doubt that Dyson's example, as a single woman who had found a means of doing useful work, was a powerful influence on Yonge.⁶

It seems that by about the time she first met Dyson in 1843 Yonge had finished her first full-length novel, *Abbeychurch* (1844), which was recommended by Keble to

¹ See *An Old Woman's Outlook* (1892), 83, 'We have gone through the permission to learn the three R's up to their becoming a necessity, and that greatest R of all – Religion - for the sake of which alone we taught in old times, has a hard matter to hold its own.'

² Founded in 1811, and still (2006) in existence as the National Society, Church of England, for Promoting Religious Education.

³ This account is indebted to an unpublished paper by Alys Blakeway, 'Towards a study of Marianne Dyson,' given to the Charlotte Yonge Society in April 2002.

⁴ 'In Memoriam M.A.D.' *Monthly Packet*, 3rd series 2 (December 1878), 521, 523.

⁵ MS Miss Barbara Dennis: To Florence Wilford (1 October 1878).

⁶ The conversation between Yonge and Dyson is illuminated by Hampshire Record Office MS 9M55, a much larger correspondence, of which both sides have been preserved, between Mary Anne Dyson and her friend and contemporary Anne Sturges Bourne, running from 1822 to 1878.

Mozley and Son, the Derby family printing firm of his friends the Rev. James Mozley and the Rev. Thomas Mozley, and was published by them in collaboration with James Burns, a London bookseller with a Tractarian connection.¹ It is the story of a young girl's moral education in a lively bookish family, and, as Yonge acknowledged, it followed the example of some books for rather younger children written by another Tractarian insider, Harriett (Newman) Mozley: *The Fairy Bower* (1841) and *The Lost Brooch* (1841). *Abbeychurch* already possesses some of the vivid characterization and lively dialogue of her better-known novels, but, as she came to feel herself, there is a moral rigidity which is absent from, or better-concealed in, the works of the following decade.² At about the same time as it came out, Yonge also began to write for Dyson's girl pupils, and shortly afterwards to contribute fiction and other articles to the *Magazine for the Young*, a children's publication, started in 1842 by Dyson and her brother and published by Burns.³ *Abbeychurch* is addressed to teenage or adult readers of the educated upper middle-class, as was *Scenes and Characters, or, Eighteen Months at Beechcroft* (1847), a novel in which Yonge revisited the characters originally imagined in *Le Château de Melville*. But several other early works were aimed at quite different audiences. Two stories, *Midsummer Day, or, The Two Churches* (1847?) and *Harriet and her Sister* (1848), were published by Burns and then by Mozley among their series of tuppenny reward books for schoolchildren. The *Langley School* stories, first published in the *Magazine for the Young*, which were based on Yonge's own experiences teaching Sunday School in Otterbourne, were addressed to working-class children like the characters.⁴ *Kings of England: A History for Young Children* (1848) was written for the pupils of Dyson's school, who were lower middle-class girls in their teens, as was *Mrs. Elderney's School* (written c. 1849), a serial about a small boarding-school for girls.⁵ This pattern of rapid production of work of diverse kinds for different audiences was early established, and never departed from. And each of these various works was conceived of by Yonge and those who knew her as work for the Church, *Pro Ecclesia Dei*.⁶ In 1844, while staying with the Coleridges at Ottery St. Mary, she wrote a verbatim record of a conversation between herself, her host and hostess and their children: they discussed *Abbeychurch*, Elizabeth Sewell's *Amy Herbert* (1844), Harriett Mozley's *The Lost Brooch*, Lady Georgiana Fullerton's *Ellen Middleton*

¹ CMY stated in 'Lifelong Friends' MP 4th series 8 (December 1894), 694-7, 695: 'My mother told the story of [Abbeychurch] to Mrs. Keble, and this led to the manuscript being most kindly considered and recommended to Mozley.' Burns's name, however, appears first on the title page.

² In the introduction to the 1872 reprint she called it 'my first crude attempt'; and she deplored its narrow-mindedness also in 'Lifelong Friends', 695.

³ It was subsequently published by Burns and Mozley, and it was eventually marketed to better-off children than had originally been intended. Anne Mozley took over as the editor of *The Magazine for the Young* in about 1843 and edited it until 1875. Some of these works by CMY were published independently by James Burns, either alone or with Mozley. Burns became a Roman Catholic in 1847, and thereafter the Mozleys seem to have taken over his Anglican books, soon afterwards joining forces with Joseph Masters. Between them these three published all CMY's books of the 1840s, and each had a list with a strong Tractarian character. These details are drawn from an unpublished paper by Ellen Jordan, 'Charlotte Yonge's First Publishers' given to a meeting of the Charlotte Mary Yonge Fellowship in April 2006.

⁴ *Langley School* (London and Derby: Mozley 1850). The first fifteen chapters were serialized in *The Magazine for the Young* September 1846-December 1848.

⁵ *Mrs Elderney's School* was published (January 1850-Jan 1852) in *The Magazine for the Young*, but never reprinted in volume form.

⁶ 'For the Church of God': 'her favourite motto': Coleridge, *Life*, 132; they are said to have been the dying words of John Whitgift (1530/1-1604), Archbishop of Canterbury.

(1844) and the poetry of Robert Southey. As Christabel Coleridge commented in 1903:

It appears. . . that brilliant young men and learned judges were more ready to discuss with interest stories for little girls than would seem likely at the present day, and an interesting sidelight is thrown on the fact that these children's stories by Miss Sewell, Miss Newman (sister to the Cardinal), and by Charlotte herself were even then recognised as contributions to the great Church movement.¹

Thus, from the very first childish productions, and in her first steps as a professional writer, Yonge had the thorough support and encouragement of her family and friends, and her writing was undertaken for a mixture of charitable and educational purposes, and was conceived of as part of a much larger programme of collective activity (including teaching, religious instruction, journalism, the erection of churches and schools, the establishment of various mutual aid societies and so on), consciously designed to achieve social change. In many respects this continued to be true throughout her exceptionally long and productive career.

¹ Coleridge, *Life*, 152, 373-9

LETTERS 1834-1849

1. To Anne Yonge¹

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life*, 123.

Otterbourne
July 4, 1834

My dear Anne,

Have you seen any more of Charles's owl? The shells got home quite safe. I send you a *carrier Trochus* and Charles a *waved whelk*, Duke a fresh-water *mussel* and Jane a *cyprea*.² I went to the theatre whilst I was at Oxford; it is a great large place shaped like a horse shoe; at the flat end sat all the musicians and singers on a stand raised on pillars; in the middle was a great round place called the area, in which all the gentlemen squeezed in if they could; at the tip-top of all the college people all round under them were all the ladies and doctors; there were two great sticking-out boxes like pulpits, at the end of each was an axe tied up in what was meant to look like the Roman lictors' bundles of rods.³ The Duke of Wellington sat on a most beautiful velvet cushion on a carved chair. The Duke of Cumberland⁴ on a velvet and gold chair. His uniform was very funny; first he wore a red coat, then fastened on his shoulder a blue coat trimmed with fur; tied to his sword was a sort of pocket called a sabre-dash. The Duke of Wellington wore robes of black and gold. One day when he came to Exeter C. he kissed Julian and shook hands with me. There were a great many people besides doctors; they all wore red robes. We went to New College and Magdalen; the windows of the first were painted all manner of colours, but the other was brown.

I am your affectionate
Charlotte Mary Yonge

2. To Anne Yonge

MS location unknown. This fragment printed by Coleridge, *Life*, 124.

[March 1836]

¹ Anne Yonge (1825-1869) was CMY's first cousin (daughter of her mother's half-sister) and one of her closest friends throughout her life.

² Jane Duke Yonge (1820/1-1855), Edmund Charles Yonge (1827 - 1847) and Duke Yonge (1823-1881), siblings of Anne. CMY's collection of shells was eventually considerable and she bequeathed it to Winchester College where it is still (2006) preserved.

³ CMY, WCY, FMY and JBY attended the ceremonial installation of the Duke of Wellington (1769-1852) as Chancellor of Oxford University, as guests of Dr. John Collier Jones (1760-1838), the Rector of Exeter College and Vice-Chancellor of the university, and his wife, WCY's sister Charlotte, CMY's godmother.

⁴ Ernest Augustus (1771–1851), King of Hanover and Duke of Cumberland.

One of the things I have to do for M. de Normanville¹ is to write a story in French, and my story goes on for ever and ever . . . my poor little girls meet with all sorts of dangers.

3. To Anne Yonge

MS location unknown. This fragment printed by Coleridge, *Life*, 140.

[1837]

I wish you could see my young ladies, who have advanced to copy-books since they were at Puslinch. All their uncles, aunts, and cousins are staying with them, and in the midst of all poor Rosalie's horse threw her, and she had a strain which is keeping her on the sofa. One evening when everybody but her and her friend Isabella were gone to see the Eddystone, they heard a carriage come to the door, and after some time up came the man with a card on which was written Colonel Melville. He was their Uncle Frederick who had gone out to India five years before, and in coming back was supposed to have been drowned, as nothing has been heard of him since.²

4. William Crawley Yonge to the Rev. John Yonge, including Charlotte Mary Yonge to Anne Yonge

MS Plymouth and West Devon Record Office 308/82

[?January 1837]

My dear John,
 Since P?? I have thought a little more about Northcote's application for a reduction and really on second consideration it does seem to be most unreasonable. Considering the situation, Garden &c I do think that at £70 it is one of the cheapest houses to be found. I am sure I know of none in a come at able situation to be compared to it for cheapness I know that that house in this country would let for £160 or 170. He might perhaps get a house for £10 a year less in the neighbourhood of Kingsbridge or Two Bridges, but I suppose he is hardly fool enough to go into such a country without roads for the sake of ten pounds. I dined at Sir Thomas Barings last night and wrote the first page of my letter this morning before breakfast.³ When I came home Charlotte fancied I had finished it and left space for her so she wrote the scribble which appears on the opposite page

yours affectly WCY

Heathcote dined at Stratton with me so I got him to frank which was handy for Edmunds letter.

My dear Anne

¹F. de Normanville (b. 1770/1), her French and Italian teacher, an émigré from the French Revolution.

²This seems to be the story which was afterwards printed and sold as *Le Château de Melville* (1838).

³Sir Thomas Baring (1772-1848) 2nd Bt., of Stratton, Hants.

I ca'nt [sic] say I have much to say but the agreeable news that Mamma and Julian are a great deal better today and Graham's cold was better when he went. Poor Stumpie was found in the village yesterday morning with his leg broken, but he is going on very well as I believe though it coud not be kept because of its being broken so high up. I hope Edmunds keys arrived in safety he also left behind one of the Stiks and his stick

your very affectionate cousin
CMY

5. To Anne Yonge

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 133-6.

August 6, 1838

My dear Anne,

As Sir William Heathcote¹ is coming here this evening I take this opportunity of writing to you, I hope, to thank you beforehand for the letter I am to expect on Saturday. I think your Coronation Festival² must have been most splendid, especially the peacocks' feathers. You must have wanted Duke to help you arrange it all, I think. I know he always used to be famous for arrangements. Sarah Williams, a young lady whom I know very well, was in the Abbey and saw all the Coronation. Her party went at five in the morning, and though they had to wait five hours, yet the sight of the people arriving was so amusing that they seemed like five quarter of hours. They were very much amused by the way in which the foreigners behaved when they came into the Abbey. They had to pass the seats of the Peeresses, and no sooner did they come in sight of them than they all, Marshall Soult³ at the head of them, stopped short and began to bow to the ladies, whilst the unfortunate ushers whose business it was to get them into their places were exceedingly afraid the Queen would come whilst they were stopping the way, and at last they raised a report that the Queen was coming and they all had to get into their places as fast as ever they could. But when the English Peers came they all walked into their places, scarcely looking at the ladies. Mrs. Harcourt and Caroline Jervis⁴ were staying here the week before last, and they made a very pleasant visit. Mrs. Harcourt gave me a most beautiful workbox as large as mamma's and inlaid with mother-of-pearl. The thimble is a Coronation thimble. On one side of the rim it has 'Victoria' and on the other 'Crowned, 28th of June 1838.' The box is fitted up with blue watered silk and it has scissors, knife, pinchers and all sorts of working tools. As to the pinchers I do not know what use in work they can be, but the woman who sold it told Mrs. Harcourt that they were to take out thorns out hunting, but I think it is possible to get thorns in one's fingers without going out hunting. Yesterday Mrs. Chamberlayne's two

¹Sir William Heathcote, 5th Bt. (1801-1881), M. P., whom CMY will ask to frank her letter by writing his name on the envelope. Before the penny post was started in 1839 peers and M.P.s, whose letters went post free, were constantly liable to such requests.

²The Coronation of Queen Victoria on 28 June 1838.

³Nicolas Jean de Dieu Soult (1769-1851), duc de Dalmatie, one of Napoleon's marshals, representative of France at the Coronation.

⁴Caroline (Peachey) Vernon Harcourt (d. 1871), CMY's godmother, and her adopted daughter, Caroline Mary Frances Jervis (1823/4 -1917).

youngest children¹ were brought to church to be christened. They were to come at half-past-two but were late, and we got to church just as Mr. Wither² was going to take the little girl, Francesca Maria, into his arms. She behaved very well, but when Mr. Wither took Frederick Cranley, who is about two years and a half old, he cried terribly. There were so many people that came to the christening that there was no room in the great Cranbury pew, so several of the gentlemen went into their servants' pew, and grandmamma,³ who was in Mr. Wither's, took Mr. Chamberlayne into this. To-day there is a great cricket match at Cranbury between Hampshire and Mary-le-bone to which everybody is invited, papa among the rest, so he and Julian are gone there to see it. We have a chicken with three legs belonging to the little bantam hen. I hope we shall not lose it, of which there seems some chance, as Thomas Powell has just lost sixteen old hens and fifteen couple of chickens. We can now vie with you in singing birds, as I had a present the other day of three live canary birds, one of which, a green one, we have given to the little baker, and the other two, one yellow with a black saddle on its back and one very like a gold-finck, we keep. Julian has given them the names of Saddle and Goldfinch. Mr. Wither moved into his new house last Thursday, and it looks very comfortable indeed with all the furniture that we saw at Mrs. Warren's. He has at length had his poor old dog Psyche killed. Grandmamma says she was grown like a pig. I have finished little Alice Moberly's⁴ shoes at last, and now I am doing a paper case in tent-stitch on wire. It is a pattern of carnations. Miss Tucker's aunt has been staying here and has taken back little Alfred. Miss Emma has been ill, so there is some fear of Miss Katherine's being wanted to supply her place at home, which would be a terrible thing for Miss Tucker. The church, I hope will get on a little faster now, for there are fifteen workmen at it to-day, and the tower is up and one of the bells and the new school-bell are come.⁵ You cannot think how pretty the new bell-turret looks amongst the trees from a distance, especially from the poor old church. The Boys' School (which mamma says is built of pincushions and penwipers, and do you not think that your W.H.W.B.W. bookmarker must have had something to do with it?) gets on very well and is come to the windows.⁶ I do not know what Julian would say to that parenthesis as he has a great objection to parenthesis, especially in his Caesar. The answer to Charles's riddle was S, as if you add S to I it makes IS, the Latin for *him*. The answer to the one about the Coronation is, because it is a rare occurrence, *i.e.* rare o'currants. It is a very bad one, but is funny. Mamma desires you to guess why a mouse is like mangel-wurzel? I suppose you have been out in the boat this summer, if it was not too wet. Mamma desires me to say that she fully intended to write, but just before papa went off to

¹Amelia (Onslow) Chamberlayne (c.1807-1891), wife of Thomas Chamberlayne (1805-1876) of Cranbury Park, Hursley; her daughter was Francesca Maria Chamberlayne (1838?-1877); but Frederick must have died in infancy.

²The curate of Otterbourne, the Rev. William Harris Walter Bigg Wither (1809-1899), whose father had proposed to Jane Austen.

³Mary (Kingsman) Bargus (1759?-1848), CMY's maternal grandmother, in whose house they lived.

⁴Alice Arbuthnot Moberly (1835-1911), eldest child of the Rev. George Moberly (1803-1885), headmaster of Winchester School.

⁵This was the new church of St. Matthew's, Otterbourne, designed by WCY, and consecrated in 30 July 1838. CMY describes her father's efforts to bring about the construction of the new church in Coleridge, *Life*, 116-7 and *John Keble's Parishes* 99-103.

⁶A bazaar, with stalls of home-made goods such as pincushions and penwipers, had been held to raise funds to build a boys' school in Otterbourne, and Anne presumably had made a bookmark with Mr Bigg-Wither's initials on. This was a very common way of raising money for charity in Victorian England; years later CMY expressed her dislike of bazaars in several novels, such as *The Daisy Chain* and *The Three Brides*.

Cranbury he gave her something to draw for the church, nevertheless she does not forget the obligations she owes to Aunt Yonge and great A and little a, and she will certainly answer their letters, with all and each of which she was very much pleased.¹ Mrs. Royle is here talking to mamma and grandmamma very fast. I do so wish that the Mag[pie]s might have an answer to their letters. They have both been moulting, and Stumpy's new tail is growing very fast, and Longtail is shabby in nothing but his head, which is covered with young feathers looking so funny. He pecked my throat furiously about a fortnight ago, besides stealing two pair of Martha's scissors and mamma's thimble, but now papa has cut his wing and grandmamma has put up a net in front of the drawing-room window, so that he cannot get in so well as he could before, which makes him 'send forth his venomous noise' most vehemently. Mamma's whooping-cough is almost gone now and Julian only coughs in the night in his sleep, so he has it very comfortably without waking himself. There is to be a Confirmation here on the first of October, when I hope I am to be confirmed. I am to go to Mr. Keble's to be examined.² Mrs. Keble does not seem the worse for her journey. I have not set about the story in the Davenport family yet, but I hope I shall some time or other. I wonder whether this letter will arrive before you send yours. If it does pray tell me whether a certain black chrysalis with a yellow corkscrew round him belongs to that caterpillar that you and I saw eating when we gathered the gooseberries, and what sort of moth he comes to. Little Whorley was very ill all night, but is a great deal better this morning. Richard Smith could not be found last night to give them an order for Mr. Dennis, so they went without him. Mr. Rudd,³ Alfred's friend of bows and hospital paper, has been going on ever since better and worse, but now Mr. Wither thinks he cannot live much longer. Papa has bought the blacksmith's shop that was Betsy Comely's, so Mr. Wither says that I in future must represent her. She is going to live there still though, and Julian informs us that the new blacksmith will make edged tools.

6. To Anne Yonge

MS location unknown. This fragment printed by Coleridge, *Life*, 140.

[late August 1838]

On my birthday⁴ I went to breakfast with Mr. Keble, and then after I had my examination, or rather Mr. Keble talking about the catechism to me so kindly.⁵

¹Anne's mother, Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge (1789-1844), 'Aunt Yonge', was half-sister of CMY's mother. Anne herself was 'little a', her elder sister Alethea (1815-1863, who married in 1845 the Rev. John Philip Anderson Morshead), 'great A'. The allusion is to a nursery rhyme 'Great A, little a,/ Bouncing B,/ The cat's in the cupboard/ And she can't see.' Iona and Peter Opie, *Oxford Dictionary of Nursery Rhymes* (1951), 51.

²The Rev. John Keble (1792-1866), Vicar of Hursley and Rector of Otterbourne since 1836; his wife was Charlotte (Clarke) Keble (1806/7-1866); they had married in 1835.

³Mr Rudd was evidently a coachman; he was perhaps John Scholar Rudd (d. September 1838).

⁴Her fifteenth birthday was 11 August 1838.

⁵CMY recalled in *Musings over the Christian Year*, iv: 'it was as a kind of outlying sheep that I was allowed to be prepared by him for the confirmation of the year 1838. I went to him twice a-week from August to October, and after the first awe, the exceeding tenderness and gentleness of his treatment made me perfectly at home with him . . . After examining into the true import of Confirmation, he went through the Catechism with me, dwelling (when we came to the Commandments) on the point that the whole Israelite nation stood as the type of each Christian person, so that what was said to them

7. To Anne Yonge

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 137.

25 September 1838

My dear Anne

Though I wrote to you so short a time ago, I cannot let an opportunity pass without writing. I wished for you last Friday, for I think you would have liked our party of pleasure. As it was St.Matthew's Day, we asked leave out for Johnnie, Duke, Archer and Charles Wither at seven o' clock in the morning.¹ They came here in a fly, the horses of which were afterwards put on to our close carriage. But I had better tell my own story, for I do not know what was going on at Otterbourne at that time. I have not told you that the occasion of all this set out was to see the first stone of Ampfield Church laid². At a quarter past ten Duke and I set off in the fly for Mr. Keble's, Duke to take back word at what time Mr. and Mrs. Keble meant to set off for Ampfield, I to go to church, have my lecture and dine, and a delightful morning I had there. Dinner was over, the gig with Whitethorn, the flea-bitten grey horse, was at the door, and Mr. Keble began to say there was no time to lose. We began to think that mamma was not coming for me, so they said they had room for me; so behind in the carriage I went with Caroline Coxwell³, where she and Alethea made that fine telescope with their bonnets on the Netley Abbey day. We were just settled when the carriage came with mamma, but I stayed where I was, and fine fun Caroline and I had, for we went over the park anyhow, over dells which the post-horses behind looked finely amazed at, and we looked back and laughed. Then we came into Ampfield wood and passed the place where Caroline and I left you and mamma sitting near the great ants' nest, and we talked of that pleasant day. Then we came into the road and there we found a great assembly of people arriving, three carriages from the park, two carriages of our own, and more from all Hursley. The church is in a beautiful place, where the Hampshire paper says 'An appropriate service was performed by the Rev. J. Keble.' Little Gilbert Heathcote⁴ laid the stone, spread the mortar about underneath in fine style, and finally gave the stone three taps with a mallet.⁵ Then came some of the 132nd Psalm, which was exceedingly appropriate, especially the sixth verse, when we looked round and saw the plantations of fir-trees round us⁶. No sooner was the

nationally applies to us each individually.'

¹St.Matthew's Day is 21 September, presumably a holiday at Winchester School, where Anne's brothers John Bargus Yonge (1821-1863) and Duke Yonge (1823 -1881) were at school. The other schoolboys were probably Fulbert Archer (1825-1904), a cousin of the Yonges, and Charles Wither (1822-1896), the curate's youngest brother.

²Ampfield was a village in the parish of Hursley, and Heathcote had paid for the building of a separate church there.

³Caroline Coxwell (b.1816/7) was the first cousin and ward of Charlotte Keble; in 1839 she married Keble's curate the Rev. Peter Young (1817-1902).

⁴Gilbert Vivyan Heathcote (1830-1890), third son of Sir William Heathcote.

⁵Compare *The Daisy Chain* (1856), Part 2, Chapter 22, where a child lays the first stone of a church: 'Gertrude scooped up the mass of mortar, and spread it about with increasing satisfaction . . slowly down creaked the ponderous corner-stone into the bed that she had prepared for it, and, with a good will, she gave three taps on it with her trowel.'

⁶Psalm 132, 'Lord, remember David, and all his afflictions', was perhaps chosen for the church dedication ceremony because of verse 7: 'We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool'. The sixth verse is: 'Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.'

service finished than Mr. Fowlie¹ the steward stooped down and kissed Gilbert, saying ‘Little dear.’ You know when Julian² laid our first stone everybody said ‘Pretty dear,’ which made him very angry, so we had a fine laugh at him. In the evening Johnnie and I had some fine games at backgammon, in every one of which he beat. The Confirmation is to be next Monday, and I am very sorry papa will not be at home on that day. I went to Hursley yesterday for the last time before it, and Mr. Keble gave me my ticket.³ He is so kind as to promise to go on with me after the Confirmation, which I am very glad of. The church bells are to be put up to-day, and the inside is being painted, paved, and plastered, but the work does not make much show. Papa says he wishes the men would employ the time of his absence in drinking all they mean to drink until the church is finished, so Mr. Wither is going to give them a supper on Michaelmas Day I believe. Tell Alethea that Mr. Rudd, the tall man we took the hospital paper to, is dead, and as it was said that he was the handsomest coachman that ever drove to St. James’s, his wife thought, I suppose, that he would make a fine skeleton, so she had his grave done two feet deeper than usual that he might not be dug up again, and employed two people to watch him every night; but those people being great poachers spent the night at the river, and left the poor man to his fate.⁴ Poor Mrs. Moore has been disappointed of her journey to Bognor, for they were actually on the road, when about Guildford Mr. Moore was taken so ill that she was obliged to go back again, and she does not wish to leave town again. He is better now I believe. I had a letter from Alethea⁵ at Heidelberg the other day. Aunt Duke had had some bad headaches for the last few days, which was the only new news to you I suppose. Old Mag has just had his wing cut, which affronts him very much.⁶ Mamma held his beak whilst papa cut his wing. I have now three hundred and ninety-seven dried flowers. I hope your work⁷ will be ready to come by papa as well as Jane’s night-cap. Tell Charles that Julian is learning Greek and has got as far as ὁ, η, τό, and can read a line of the Greek Testament without help. A gentleman who has been a good deal in Germany told us the other day that Heidelberg was a bad town, so I am glad that Aunt Duke lives out of it. I enclose the form that was used at the laying the first stone. Give my love to Jane and Frances⁸, and tell them that I hope to have a letter from each of them by papa. Mamma will be very glad of her worsted if you can get it for her, and pray send a pair of black purse sliders, for one of those of the beautiful purse, both yellow and black, is broken, though the purse is as good as new.

In the meantime I am, dear Anne,
your very affectionate
Charlotte M. Yonge

¹Coleridge prints ‘Fowler’ but Heathcote’s steward was William Fowlie (b.1791/2).

²JBY (1830-1891) had laid the foundation stone of Otterbourne Church in 1838.

³Keble had prepared her for Confirmation, and the ticket signified that she was worthy to receive the sacrament from the Bishop.

⁴Despite the Anatomy Act (1832), permitting physicians and scientists to dissect the bodies of unclaimed paupers, there was evidently still a market in disinterred bodies, especially unusually large ones.

⁵Alethea Duke Yonge (1817-1847), later Bond, CMY’s cousin, daughter of WCY’s eldest brother the Rev. Duke Yonge (1779-1836) and his wife Cordelia Anne Colborne (1775-1856), half-sister of Anne’s mother and stepsister of FMY.

⁶A pet magpie.

⁷i.e. needlework.

⁸Frances Elizabeth Yonge (1829-1893), youngest sister of Anne Yonge.

8. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/1¹

Wednesday 5 [December 1838]

My dear Anne,

You must not expect a very continuous letter from me as Mary Davys² is here but I believe the best chance is to begin a long time beforehand to thank you for your charming long letter which we were delighted to see on coming back from school on Sunday. You said when you were here that we should sit in the drawing room gasping for a drop of water but last Sunday evening far from being in that condition, we were threatened with a flood for the drain in front of the window had become stopped up with mud and there was a thunder storm about ten so that when we looked out as we went up to bed there was the water half way up the green so Papa was obliged to take off his stockings and grope about with his hands till he found the drain. What horrible weather we have had and I am afraid a great deal of mischief must be done at sea. There was one wreck off the Isle of Wight and every one perished. On Saturday evening as poor old M. de Normanville was riding home in the dark he met two carriages and a horse in a narrow part of the road and somehow he entangled his leg in the wheel of the carriage and tore out a piece as large as a walnut and when he got home they could not stop the blood so they sent for Mr Stanier (Alethea's friend the funny little barber) and he tried to cure it with Friar's Balsam but I have not heard how it is going on since Sunday. Mary Davys arrived yesterday and seems very glad to be here. She has brought me a pattern of a bird to work a very splendid blue and yellow creature. Julian is very indignant at Charles not having written and I do not know whether he will choose to write. Mary Bogue³ sent us a magnificent piece of wedding cake in a triangular box which Julian has and has put a pair of hinges and a padlock which Papa gave him to it and calls it the Pig's mouth after that which we had full of riddles when you were here. Mamma says the motto should be 'the padlock shut no secrets he'll disclose.' Mr Wither has given Miss Katherine Tucker a journey to London meaning her to stay a week instead of which she has taken a holiday of six weeks which we think very hard on poor Miss Tucker who means to go the Saturday before Christmas day in order to be at home on her father's birthday which is Christmas Eve. Mr Wither's landlord begged the other day to make him a present and what do you think it was you would never guess. It was some of those enormous combs like what Mamma gave Alethea with two little combs for the sides!!

Thursday. Yesterday we took a walk to the Brambridge Gardens. Mrs Heathcote⁴ is coming to dinner today so I will ask her what became of the pan of pins.⁵ Harriet¹ &

¹ A single sheet folded and sealed, addressed to Miss Anne Yonge/ Puslinch.

² Mary Davys was the daughter of the Rt. Rev. Dr. George Davys (1780-1864), Bishop of Peterborough, who owed his preferment to his having been chaplain to the young Queen Victoria. His wife Marianne Mapleton (1788/9-1858) had been a childhood friend of FMY's. Mary Davys was at this time Extra Woman of the Bedchamber to Queen Victoria.

³ The letter is dated on the assumption that it refers to the wedding on 22 November 1838 of Mary Isabella Bogue (1823?-1878) daughter of Captain Richard Bogue, to the Reverend Francis Smith, son of Sir John Wyldboore Smith, 2nd Bt..

⁴ Elizabeth (Bigg) Heathcote (1773-1855), mother of Sir William Heathcote.

⁵ CMY wrote of the well at Merdon in *John Keble's Parishes*, 46: 'The well was cleaned out in later

Mary's maid are going to walk to Hursley today but I do not know anything more to say. Friday. Mrs Heathcote does not know what became of the pins but they have some leather candlesticks which we suppose belonged to King Stephen but they are come to the bottom and nothing more has been found except an axe thrown down fifty years ago.

It is very odd but Caroline Coxwell² is so dreadfully sleepy all day long that she can hardly hold up her head or open her eyes. Dr Harris³ has prescribed for her to wake her. It has been coming on ever since August when she used to have cayenne lozenges to keep her awake but now it is very bad, she starves and takes long walks. I must write to Frances soon. Edmund and Graham⁴ are coming here at Christmas for a week but as I have not much to say I am getting to such short sentences that I must leave off for the present. Mamma had a letter from Edmund yesterday and he says they have very nearly been drowned for the water rose so that Mr Wortley found himself above his knees in water when he went down stairs & they are forced to keep the pumps at work night and day. This is the second time he has been in danger of drowning.

Mary Davys plays at Coronella very well. Mamma and she kept up thirty four and seventeen. Papa has hooked out the cornée which fell down behind the bookcase when you were here. They have finished freshening up the Communion Rail so Papa and Dr Harris are going to see it at Portsmouth on Monday. They have put Papa on the Committee about the Normal Schools as they call them ; as might have been expected, for I think he is on the committee for everything

We have hatched up amongst us some articles for the Cottager⁵ which will be in this month and next. Try to guess which they are and I will tell you if you are right. Mr and Mrs Keble go to London tomorrow. Papa and Dr Harris set off this morning to go to Portsmouth to see the Communion Rail which I hope will come here soon. Our new little kitchen maid is not strong enough so we are going to have Judith Whorley a month upon⁶ as soon as Miss Jackson has done with her

Julian beat Mary in a game at chess last night of which he is very proud of [sic] as he has by that means beat the Queen, Lord Glenelg⁷ and I do not know who besides. Mary is just as charming as ever, she plays at battledore with Julian at all sort of games with Mamma and me whilst her maid instructs Harriet in dressmaking

I must go on writing to Frances after her little letter so I am, dear Anne,

times, and nothing was found but a pair of curious pattens, cut away to receive a high-heeled shoe, also a mazer-bowl, an iron flesh-hook and small cooking-pot, and a multitude of pins, thrown in to make the curious reverberating sound when, after several seconds, they reached the water.'

¹ Harriet Spratt (1821-1895), CMY's maid.

² Caroline Coxwell was a cousin of Mrs Keble and was brought up by them.

³ John Harris, M.D., the Yorges' physician, described by CMY as 'a Plymouth man . . a small man with a Jewish face and a nervous sensitive manner': Coleridge, *Life* 100.

⁴ The Hon. Edmund Colborne (1824-1878) and the Hon. Graham Colborne (1825-1913) were sons of Lord Seaton, whose mother had been the first wife of CMY's maternal grandfather. Deer Park, near Buckerell, Devon, was their home.

⁵ *The Cottager's Monthly Visitor*, a periodical edited by Dr. Davys, Mary's father.

⁶ i.e. 'a month upon trial'; servants were often engaged on these terms. Judith Whorley (b.1822/3) was perhaps related to 'Little Whorley', mentioned in Letter 4 (6 August 1838).

⁷ Charles Grant, Lord Glenelg (1788-1866), secretary of state for the colonies 1835-1839.

your affectionate friend and cousin
Charlotte Mary Yonge

9. To Anne Yonge

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in Coleridge, *Life* 136-7.

[late December 1838 or early January 1839]

. . . Mr. Wither has given Julian, that is, to give him on his birthday,¹ though I have it now to keep, *Thoughts in Past Years*, a book of poetry by Mr. Isaac Williams, a friend of Mr. Keble's, and I like it exceedingly.² Mr. Keble is going to publish a new version of singing Psalms, and they are almost ready.³ William and George Heathcote⁴ have a tutor these holidays. His name is Mr. Mules.⁵ I think you will be surprised to hear of your old friends the *Young Ladies* being in print. The truth is, that we were somewhat in despair about the Girls' School. We would have another bazaar if we had not thought that people would be tired of it; so mamma and I were one day looking over my French translations which had all been duly corrected by the old Monsieur. They consisted of the *Faithful Little Girl*, *Corylla*, *Mamma's New Story without an End*, a Fairy Tale of Miss Talbot's, etc., which, using the *Young Ladies* as a peg to hang them upon, we thought would do very well to publish for the benefit of the School, so the *Young Ladies* really made a very pretty story, with the nonsense being taken away as much as we could.⁶ The papa is a Colonel at first and then Jules goes into the army, and the story ends with Aunt Selina, Henrietta, Rosalie and Pauline setting off to join them at Paris, just after Waterloo. I hope the story is not very foolish, but I am in hopes that it has a little better *moralité* than the French stories by the French themselves usually have. Now the cost of printing 300 copies will be £30, and when we can get 109 copies taken at 5s. 6d. apiece, the printing will be paid for, and the rest will be clear gain to the School; but as we do not mean to run any risk, it is not to be printed till we have 100 copies promised to be taken, and I want to know how many you think you will be able to dispose of for us. I hope, Anne, you do not think me horribly vain and presumptuous, but I am sure I should be glad to be able to do the slightest thing for the School, and if you find anything very nonsensical, you must remember it was written by your shatter-brained cousin of fifteen. It is to be called *Le Château de Melville, ou Recreations [sic] du Cabinet*

¹ JBY was going to be nine on 31 January 1839.

² *Thoughts in Past Years* (1838) by the Rev. Isaac Williams (1802-1865), the author of the controversial Tract 80 on 'Reserve in Communicating Religious Knowledge', which expressed opinions which were at the heart of the aesthetic and religious ideas CMY was brought up with.

³ One of the changes which Tractarians brought to Anglican services was the suppression of the familiar metrical versions of the Psalms, in the mid-sixteenth-century translations of Sternhold and Hopkins or the New Version of Tate and Brady (1696), which were condemned as inaccurate. However Keble's book, *The Psalter, or, Psalms of David in English Verse* (1838), never achieved wide circulation, and the custom of chanting the prose Prayer Book translations became widespread.

⁴ William Perceval Heathcote (1826-1903), later 6th Bt., and George Parker Heathcote (1828-1871), sons of Sir William Heathcote.

⁵ Perhaps the Rev. Philip Mules (1812-1892), fellow of Exeter College, Oxford 1837-1855.

⁶ *Le Château de Melville* was a frame story, constructed around CMY's tale 'The Young Ladies', into which are inserted her French translations of eight stories from various sources, including Lucy Lyttelton Cameron, *The Faithful Little Girl* (1826), some version of or sequel to Friedrich Wilhelm Carové, *Das Märchen ohne Ende*, and a fairy tale by Catherine Talbot (1721-1770).

*d'Étude*¹. I am going to have the sheets looked over by M. de Normanville. About thirty copies we can reckon upon.

Now I have written so much about my own affairs that I am ashamed of it, so all I shall say in this page is, that I most sincerely wish you, dear Anne, a very happy New Year, in which I hope we shall see each other.

10. To Anne Yonge

MS location unknown. This fragment printed by Coleridge, *Life*, 140.

[1839]

At the Hall² is a beautiful picture of King Charles the martyr, a full-length, and with the beautiful forehead we always see him drawn with.

11. To Anne Yonge

MS location unknown. This fragment printed by Coleridge, *Life*, 140.

[spring 1839]

I am going to Hursley to-day to stay with Mr. Keble, in the hopes of hastening the departure of this tiresome cold.³ I like the thought of the visit very much, though it being the first time of my staying out by myself, how I shall manage winding up my watch remains to be proved.

12. To Anne Yonge

MS location unknown. This fragment printed by Coleridge, *Life*, 140.

[c. 21 October 1839]

The bride⁴ looked very well and very pretty in a white châlet gown with silk stripes, a tippet the same as the gown, and a white silk bonnet and veil . . . I must say this wedding really seemed the wedding of children of the church, for we all went to the daily service at the usual time, then the Communion service was read as far as the Nicene Creed, then they were married, the children went out and the Sacrament was administered. Mr. Keble read the morning service and married them, and Mr. Thomas

¹This was CMY's first publication; copies survive in the Bodleian Library, Oxford, and at Girton College, Cambridge.

² West Dean, near Chichester, Sussex, where they were staying with CMY's godmother Caroline Vernon Harcourt, sister of its owner, Lord Selsey.

³'A lingering cough, in the spring of 1839, led to my spending a fortnight at the Vicarage; and this rendered it altogether another home, where for twenty-seven years every joy and care were alike carried to those who could "make grief less bitter, joy less wild." *Musings over the Christian Year*, vi. (The quotation is from a poem which CMY made the epigraph to *The Daisy Chain*, Chapter 14: and described there as 'Lines on a Monument at Lichfield'.)

⁴ Caroline Coxwell married the Rev. Peter Young on 20 October 1839.

Keble¹ read the Commandments. I assure you all this greatly took off from the mere feeling of rejoicing and merriment at a marriage.

13. To Alethea Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc No 308: 30/9/1844

Otterbourn
Sept 30th 1844

My dear Alethea

I have begun on this great piece of paper because I really have a great deal to say both to you and Anne, but I believe you wrote first, so I make the letter to you. I am very much & sincerely obliged to you for sending me the opinions so frankly, & I really believe the best way of proving it, is to try to defend myself as well as I can & with a better pen than I have begun with. You are quite aware that [you are] welcome not to read what I say, or what I send & I am quite aware that I am running the chance of boring you and making you wish you had no such foolish conceited cousin in existence, but as your good opinion is a thing of value more than most people's, I shall say what I can for myself & in the first place send the advice of Miss Ashington's wh next to the Kebles induced me to publish it.² I do not say that all she says is true, but at any rate it is unprejudiced by any acquaintance with the author, & shews that there are two ways of viewing these things, & pray do not fancy I send it to praise myself. I can scarcely think that Miss Robertson can have read the book throughly [sic], but that I suppose is what every criticized author thinks and of course is nothing to the purpose, so I will try to divide what she says into two parts, first where I think she & I completely differ in idea & principle; next where I have really failed in carrying out my own idea. Now first I think her, and Anne's notion of a story or moral tale, seems to be that it must in its whole tendency elucidate some one principle, as its one ground of action, & that any thing beyond a little mere decoration is irrelavant, [sic] but it seems to me that things in real life hardly ever happen all with that pointed tendency to one thing; those who seek for a salutary lesson, in all that passes around them may find the honey in their flowers infinitely varied, though at the same time each according to their own character, experience, or wants, will make these lessons tend in one certain way; therefore since nature & real life are allowed to be the most instructive things to be found, I thought a story taking in the mixture of events & characters differently acted upon by the same circumstances would be more useful, than one written on the other plan. Thus I have never intended or attempted making any one person a pattern of perfection in all its branches, unless it might be Dora, who is nobody; & Lucy, whose shyness half hides her. Now as to their being sketches of characters thrown together for my amusement, I do not think that Anne is quite fair there; I should certainly have never written the book, if it had not amused me, & the characters have come out without my intending it, likenesses of sundry people; but with the exception of Elizabeth, whom I always intended to be like myself, only worse trained & more useful; I had no thought of copying anyone, except

¹ The Rev. Thomas Keble, senior (1793-1875), Vicar of Bisley, Gloucestershire, brother of John Keble.

² *Abbeychurch, or, Self-Control and Self-Conceit* (London: Burns 1844), CMY's first novel.

that one or two little ways of speaking, or tricks wh form no part of character, were put down by chance to make them more like life. A plan or rather two or three plans wh I thought might give hints of the dangers of the present race of young ladies I certainly had, & I suppose the two or three make it seem confused. I wished to shew that the over use of good things is an abuse of them, I mean that self controul [sic] is wanted in love of almost all that is excellent or harmless, as schools, poor people, learning, sense, value for the good, merriment, good nature, gentleness, quiet¹, that self conceit may exist in a thousand different unsuspected forms; as in love of our own plans for the good of others, in admiration of what is peculiarly our own, in contempt for the abilities of others, even when we are modest in our estimate of our own abilities or goodness, in building our estimate of ourselves on the opinion of others, whether judges or not, rather than on our own consciousness of having done our best, or that wh was our duty [sic] to do, that strict and scrupulous obedience is the only guide wh will not lead us astray in some way or other, that people may do right from not the best motive, or spoil their best deeds by their manner of doing them, that those who have the clearest knowledge or right & wrong will without a humble spirit do worse than the meek spirited who have the least knowledge, that a fault is not an equal fault in all, and that a girl may shew the fullest confidence in her mother without being a tell-tale, & becomes a far more useful person to her companions if she loves them, by discussing their characters with her mother, than if she keeps their faults to herself, on the principle of the party spirit of governors & teachers against those under them. Looking at the last page will shew the reason of the name, it is principally a lesson on the mischiefs produced by self conceit & the want of self controul together, & it is a lesson not quite on the surface. Now, I hope you Puslinch people at least will allow I had some reason beyond recommending the game of conglomeration, or making sketches of my friends, the harshness of the book, wh she mentions is not quite, I think what Anne supposes, Elizabeth's unkindness, for I am sure I never mentioned that without strong reprobation especially after what Miss Ashington said, besides no one fights but Elizabeth, she loves Helen all the time, & only laughs at her more than is kind, & Helen once so retorted, when as Elizabeth said she was as much out of her senses as if she had been absent. Elizabeth was in a way, out of her mind with self will about the Institute, but she bitterly repented of her unkindness then. No, I think what gives that effect is Lady Merton's coldness wh I said was a part of her disposition when I found I could not make her otherwise, I always thought her a failure, but Papa rather liked her, so I did not alter her, and also the absence of words of endearment, and laughing at Helen for loving them. Now you know we never use them, yet I believe there is a good deal of affection without them. I am sure I should be very unhappy if I did not trust so, & how much more valuable is one short quiet expression to us than any exaggerated expression of the kind to those who live in the constant use of them on trivial occasions without attaching any special meaning to them, & I think we are a good deal in the habit of thinking such constant caresses open to ridicule, though if we lived on them, we s[houl]d feel starved without them.

Whether the principles of the story are harsh & cold in themselves, I cannot say, one's notion of that must depend on one's own character; but I can hardly believe that I can be cold hearted, I do hope that Anne would not say so at least, or Julian indeed. I am sure of him, so I can scarcely think the tone of the book can be; but of this I suppose I

¹ Here there are disparaging underlinings and exclamation marks, evidently in another hand.

am no judge. Now does any-one really believe that those girls laughed at people in bitterness of spirit? that they would not have been just as ready to do them a kindness the next moment, or that Elizabeth's talking of a natural antipathy to Mrs Hazleby was more true than when she said she would have gone up the chimney rather than to the Mechanic's institute. And as to their fun about Mrs Turner, if that was bitterness of spirit, what must ours have been the night we heard of the infant bazaar and the new doll in the wheel barrow? Anne will think of what she said the next day, but I think I am right in saying that it is possible to laugh at certain things in certain people without malice, without ceasing to love and esteem them,

I should think you would agree with me that the affections are in a healthier state, wh exhibit themselves more by deeds than words, & with this view, is not Elizabeth's a life of love, thoughtless of self, always helping others, doing what she dislikes & called away from pleasure to help her mother and sisters, labouring ceaselessly for them, & the school and thinking it no toil, unwilling to be helped but in a cheerful spirit, gentle towards the little ones, and her only failure in love being her tongue. Why did the uncontrolled girl do all this but from love, & is not hers a truer kind of love than Helen's selfish languor, and wish for exchange of tender feeling, 'Let us not love in word or in tongue, but in deed, & in truth'¹ seems to me to apply to our love of our own families as well as to higher things.

Elizabeth's false ideas I consider to be the difference in principle between my critic & me, her exaggerated expressions were intended to be half a defect at times half a joke, & a copy of many young ladies style of language. The ground work of her character is the noblest principles & feelings almost always acted on, but her mind is very ill regulated & the excess of good feeling runs into evil, & the early freedom from restraint in small matters, and known judgement being really very excellent in general has fostered her self will and conceit, & her temper is truly ungoverned in some respects. Lady Merton explains her contempt for others to Anne.

Mr Woodbourne is not always a pattern as may be seen from his having married twice, his stern[n]ess and coolness were intended to make Elizth's character such as it was- the glances were useful to her who felt them severely, and people do generally, especially fathers, behave to their children rather according to the impulse of their own characters than in their conduct to suit each particular child's disposition. I meant to make him a reality father than a perfect nodding Jupiter of a book father who always says exactly all and no more than he ought to each. It was his way to be silent & stern, & so he was in the midst of his affection & kindness, & his daughters learnt to value his demonstrations of love accordingly. Perhaps his 'basilisk glance' at Anne was one too many, but I think he would have given it. I am not sure whether that was worth putting into it.

The last thing mentioned is Elizabeth's love of the Church, & here is the great difference. Miss Robertson seems to think her affection for it was independent of its holiness, what might have been bestowed on the Puddington chimney if her father had built it, but could she have loved it as she did, if not as regarding it as an offering? Was not her joy that her father had been permitted to make that offering, that the Holy One would abide in the work of his hands, could she have loved it at all without also

¹ 1 John 3: 18.

loving the Holy Catholic Church, & did she not love still better the old Church, where pride in her father's good deeds would not influence her? & was she losing thought of its use when she said 'it was glorious now, & what would it be tomorrow? When she rebukes Helen for unwillingness to exert herself in helping it forward, was it not that she felt that labourers gifts not freely offered in such a case are like Cain's offering unacceptable & void.

Was it her own choice to be troubled about many things on the Consecration day, & did she not employ it in a better way, by toiling for her Mamma than by trying to keep herself quiet, for serious thought and contemplation, and leaving unfulfilled so great a duty as succouring her father and mother. Those who know what a consecration day is to those who have to arrange & settle can say that it is no day of quiet calm thought; the uproar & confusions were Elizabeth's misfortunes, not her choice, & no wonder that when wearied with running about talking to people whom she did not like, bothered by Mrs Hazleby; and having, I allow, egregiously failed in temper towards Helen, she could not put her mind into a peaceful happy frame. For an explanation of my line of thought upon that matter, see a sermon in Mr Newman's 4th volume, called 'Christ manifested in remembrance'. Her thought of its holiness was not merged, but she was silent in general, & so was I in the book because I depended on people following what I meant, & feeling that much mention of such holy things is irreverent in a mere story. Now do not think that I suppose you wanted all this defence on my part, you know people are apt to say too much, rather than too little in defence of themselves, & I could not help wishing to justify myself towards you. I hope it will not seem foolish to you, & that you will see I had some principle, whether carried out or not, in writing Abbeychurch, & it is for this reason I have written all this rigmarole, I have just read it to Mamma & she says I had better ask you to send it back to me, as it may be entertaining to me to see what my own reasons were at some other time, & the correspondence may as well be kept together. You are welcome to send all, any, or none of my defence to Miss Robertson, as coming from you or the author, &, I really believe I should like her to be asked those questions, & given those reasons about the Church. You will be afraid to send me any more opinions if they entail such a volume upon you, but if I can trust to any one's understanding my feelings about it, it is to you, & I hope you will no see that it is not conceit or vexation at the criticism, but a young girl's natural interest in her performance. I cannot think it very nonsensical when Mr Keble and Judge Coleridge¹ both have said they liked it. Tell me if one of the other opinions is not Miss Mudge² & which, I cannot say either of them concern me much beyond making me laugh, it was what I always expected. I will write in more satirical style in a day or two.

yr. affect:
C.M.Yonge

Otterbourn. Sept: 30th 1844

14. To Anne Yonge

¹ Sir John Taylor Coleridge (1790-1876), nephew of the poet and cousin to the Yonges on his mother's side.

² The Mudge family were Plymouth connections of the Yonges.

MS West Devon Record Office Acc No 308: 21/10/44.

Otterbourn
Oct 21st 44¹

My dear Anne

Thanks for your letter, and Mamma's thanks for Mary's. I am very glad indeed that you like Amy Herbert though I was sure you would enjoy it, her brother comes here today and I am sure he will be glad to hear of its being such an amusement to aunt Yonge.² I am curious to know what you say about certain things I have heard objected to. Some people especially Mamma say that it is not natural for Amy to be envious of her cousins, but I do not think so, for she must have wished not to be neglected by other people. Then Papa liked the first volume very much, but did not think the young ladies ought to have been so very rude, that it was natural I mean for Dora and Miss Cunningham to be so very ill bred in that first visit, and he did not much like the end, little Rose's death is very well done, but he laughs at her dying of so slight an accident. I think that it is too evidently modelled upon the *Fairy bower*³ especially the end of it, and there are not wanting those who say that Mrs Herbert proses too much. I cannot say I think she does, but I think the faults of the book are old Stephen who is a great failure, Colonel Herbert's not being more of a man, saying I mean just what his wife might have said, and the story travelling along rather lazily in the first volume, it wants what Mr Keble calls condensing in order to be better remembered, and I do not think you can say there is much cordiality and affection between Dora and Margaret even after they mend. I admire especially the way in which Amy influences her cousins, not at all by making speeches, and she does not do at all too much when Rose was dying, and she is very charming altogether, not knowing or understanding at all too much to be natural. I like her frights and puzzles exceedingly. Dora's character is excellent, and Margaret's not overdrawn I like particularly that scene in the Chapel with Margaret and Miss Cunningham in the first volume.

Of course I know it is of no use to argue as if I thought it would have the effect of making you like Abbeychurch, so I only want to confine myself to knowing what the actual faults are, and I comfort myself now with Mamma's saying that you are very likely to see my meaning better if you read it over some two or three years hence. Mary Coleridge tells me she sees that it is to be reviewed in the next *Christian Remembrancer*⁴ and she adds hopes that criticism will not throw me into a consumption as it is said to have done to Keats, I must say I am rather anxious about it. Did you read Mr Newman's sermon upon St. Luke's day, the danger of accomplishments, it is a great delight of mine, and I like to tell you which of them we are reading and thinking about, it seems more like talking them over together.

¹ The year date on this and subsequent 1844 letters to Anne Yonge appears to be in another hand.

² *Amy Herbert* By a Lady (1844). This pioneering Tractarian novel was to have a large influence on CMY. The author, Elizabeth Missing Sewell (1815-1906), had several brothers, but the one most likely to be referred to here is the Rev. James Edwards Sewell (1810-1903), who was a friend of the curate of Otterbourne, the Rev. William Bigg Wither.

³ *The Fairy Bower* (1841), a story by Harriett (Newman) Mozley (1803-1852), sister of John Henry Newman.

⁴ In fact the article did not appear until October 1845. Mary Frances Keble Coleridge (1824-1898), daughter of Sir John Taylor Coleridge, was one of CMY's closest friends.

I must take more time to think and consider on the other argumentative subject, of course I do not mean that mocking every one is right by any means, but I only say that certain little absurdities which dont affect the character are subjects for innocent fun. Does Delia Garstin¹ ever write to Puslinch, she never does to us. Mr Wither knows Mr Flint and he has asked him to make him a visit as soon as his house is done, he likes him very much. I can tell you of one present they will have twenty pounds from Mr Dixon, it is what he always gives all his acquaintance who marry, and he is not far from Stanstead. Our new cook has spoilt two batches of bread she knows nothing and wont be told, and thereby departs forthwith, we have hopes of another and the shepherd's dog has fallen in love, so our house is in a changing state Mr Wither is to come & stay here next Thursday till Monday, when he goes to his brother while his house is finishing. The whooping cough has thinned the school considerably just now, Martha's baby has been very ill with it but is better. Hursley Park is being deserted, Sir William and his Lady go to London to bring back another baby, Caroline is in Ireland, W Heathcote with a tutor, Mrs H at Heckfield, Miss Bigg somewhere else (they go tomorrow) and no one will be left but little Fanny and Charlie.² I am very glad Alethea is going to Ottery. I am sure she will delight in it. The Kebles are just come back from there.

Write soon again

your very affectionate
CMY

15. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc No 308: 28/10/44

Otterbourn
Oct 28th 44

My dear Anne

I was just begun to think that it was quite time to hear from you, when your letter arrived this morning. I see I have begun on the wrong side of my paper but it is the black cat's fault as she was scrambling on my lap and disturbing my ideas. We have been out all the morning having set out to Twyford to look at some books which are to be sold by auction there, and then to make some visits. We saw Mrs Robert Wickham's³ baby Miss Laura Maria a very fine little thing but neither pretty nor lady like looking, Bessy who is about twelve years old is most exceedingly happy with her.

¹ The Garstins were relations. The mother of Alethea (Bargus) Yonge and her Colborne brother and sister had been Cordelia Ann Garstin (1751-1791). The Delia Garstin referred to here was probably the latter's great-niece Cordelia Garstin (1798/9-1867).

² Sir William Heathcote; his second wife Selina Shirley (1814/5-1901); the baby their second son Evelyn Dawsonne Heathcote (11 November 1844-1908); two children of his first marriage, Caroline Elizabeth Heathcote (1833-1910), later Cooke-Trench, and William Perceval Heathcote (1826-1903); Sir William's mother Elizabeth (Bigg) Heathcote (1773-1855); her sister Alethea Bigg (1777-1847), the friend of Jane Austen; and two small children of his second marriage, Selina Frances Heathcote (1842- after 1906) and Charles George Heathcote (1843-1924).

³ Jane Susannah (Short) Wickham (b. 1799/1800), wife of the Rev. Robert Wickham (1802/3-1880), master of Twyford School and later (1847) vicar of Gresford, Denbigh. Elizabeth Ann Wickham (b.1832/3) and Laura Maria Wickham (b.1844) had at least three brothers.

She had nothing but brothers before and the youngest of them is seven or eight so that this little thing is a great delight to her, and she nurses her and carries her about like her Mamma. We found them delighting in Amy Herbert, a clergyman in the Isle of Wight read it to his pupils. Mr Wither says the fault is that Emily had no business to leave Rose to ‘those rascally girls even for a good purpose,’ and so says Mrs Heathcote. I have been reading it over again and am something of the same opinion since it was more her duty to take care of Rose than to nurse old Stephen. Mamma declares that the use of the wind up is to prove that Mrs Herbert did not die and the Colonel marry Emily Morton, I hope you have made Miss Attard read it as an example. Do not you like the conversation about cleverness?

I have heard nothing yet of my goods but perhaps Miss Bennett will send them in a day or two, but I do not know whether she is come home yet. There is a report that a man at Winchester has murdered his wife. She was found beaten to death at the bottom of the stairs, the inquest was adjourned till today but I have heard nothing further. I hope you will get the Highlands of Ethiopia¹ in your book club, it is the country of Mr Pell’s little servant, and is a place where they are Christian but savages, and such wretches they think it Mahometan ever to wash, and they grease their heads with sheep’s fat squirted out of their mouths. Mr Wither has been staying with us the last day or two for want of a house, he is now gone to his brother’s but comes back on Saturday. The Whooping cough is terrible, one little girl is very ill indeed with it, her mother goes out to work all day, and her grandmother told me it was ‘a terrible terrify’ for her to have to take care of the children when they are ill, the coughs at church are very bad, and yesterday one of the best youths in the parish, who comes to the Sacrament with his blind father had an epileptic fit in Church and was carried off insensible. Papa has had a very bad cold, it was at its worst on Thursday, as bad as ever I knew one of his colds, he went out on Friday evening to Winchester on Saturday, to Church on Sunday and only coughs a little now.

your affectionate cousin
C M Yonge

16. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc No 308: 1/11/44

All Saints [1 November 1844²]

My dear Anne,

It is impossible not to write another scrap to you, but I hope it does not worry you to read my notes.³ We have had Mr Keble at Church today his text was ‘For the Lord hath pleasure in his saints,’ and he went on with the 149th Psalm, ‘Let them rejoice in their beds’ speaking of the especial privilege of those who have chosen to keep the things of this world out of their thoughts in their health and busy days, to have holy thoughts and glad meditation sounding in their ears in the time of quiet whether at night or in sickness. You can tell where our thoughts were. All Saints day is one to

¹ William Cornwallis Harris, *The Highlands of Aethiopia* 3 vols (London: Longman 1844).

² The MS is endorsed ‘1844’ in another hand.

³ Anne’s mother, Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge had died on 28 October 1844.

which it is easy to link all our thoughts of you now, and always will bring them back again in freshness. Fourteen years of such preparation as this morning's lesson spoke of, and so sudden unsuffering an end seem to unite all that could be wished for. And as Mamma was saying, except for the loss of your two brothers¹ it seems to have been as happy a life as could have been spent, with no real sorrowful anxiety. Indeed that calm pale face must dwell upon us as a more real picture of perfect peace than anything one could imagine Do not you feel it so?

your most affectionate
CMY

17. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc No 308: 6/11/44

Otterbourn
Novr 6th 44

My dear Anne,

I scarcely expected you would be so kind as to write to me so soon, and I hope it was no great exertion of spirits to you. Such a morning as this is just what one would figure to oneself as the right day for you, and I think I can see both Puslinch and Newton² this morning. At the moment I am writing I suppose you are just beginning to return home. Surely in a case like this death has lost its sting not only to her but to her mourners, sorrow there must be but no bitterness, I quite see and feel with you that no one can long for themselves or others whom they best love to shake off such a sorrow, it will be the repose rather than the burthen of your life, though I suppose that until more years have passed over our heads, we shall not feel the full consciousness of the blessing of having such treasures in Heaven, and so many as are already especially your own. I do not think you have the *Lyra Apostolica*, therefore I have written out the verses in it which Mr Keble wrote for Sir William when Lady Heathcote³ was buried, there are so many lines that seem as if they were meant to express what you all must be feeling mamma's health does not seem to be suffering as I was very much afraid it would, but she could not eat any breakfast this morning. She is now painting the Commandments which is the best thing she can do, and was a great comfort to her before. Do you know one among the Plain Sermons,⁴ in the 5th volume I think on the Sacredness of Suffering, it is by Dr Pusey and I think you will like to read it, we read it last Sunday evening. You must not write to me till you feel quite inclined to do so, and then pray tell me how you are going on, and what you are doing. I hope we can feel ourselves autumn friends as well as spring and summer, though I who never yet have felt the real heart breaking kind of sorrow which makes it hard to say 'Thy will be done,' cannot really pretend to try to comfort you, or if I did could say anything which could do you half as much good as one look at Uncle Yonge, I can still tell you again and again how very much I love you. This is very far from such a letter as should be written but you will know how to understand me. Miss

¹ John Yonge (1814-1818) and James Yonge (1816-1834).

² Puslinch is in the parish of Newton Ferrers, of which the Rev. John Yonge was Rector.

³ *Lyra Apostolica* (Derby: Mozley, Rivington 1836), a collection of anonymous poems by Keble, Newman and others. Caroline (Perceval) Heathcote (d. 1835), first wife of Sir William Heathcote.

⁴ *Plain Sermons by Contributors to the 'Tracts for the Times'* 10 vols (London: Rivington 1839-48).

Garstin wrote today and Lady Tucker,¹ they say they will not write to you now, but wish to have everything kind said for them.

my own dear Anne
your most affectionate cousin
CMY

18. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc No 308: 19/11/44

Otterbourn
Novr 19th [1844]

My dear Anne

It is very nearly post time and I am afraid I have not time to write a long letter and indeed I do not know how I should for writing to you is a very different thing now from what it was not a month ago does it not seem to you as if it was a year ago that uncle Yonge and Alethea went to Ottery and as if you were quite in another state of existence. I am glad you have told us all about your day but I cannot fancy you at all, and I do not think I shall till I have seen some of you again. How strange it seems now and how glad I am of it that we all went on it seemed almost revelling in the pleasure of our last visit to Puslinch, with a feeling all the time that it was to be our last to it in its own most happy condition, that it is not only now that we feel that that joy was 'sweetest in decay', as we should expect would be the case but that we did so at the time. There are things in the course of those five weeks which are to be remembered through all my life I hope. I am longing to have Julian to talk them over with. How is Mary, I suppose she finds employment in watching uncle Yonge, and you watch her. Mamma says she knows exactly the feeling of the occupation being gone, and that there is nothing left in the world that is worth doing, and going on with the pannels [sic] for the Church was her great comfort then² and now as it seemed to be something for a real purpose, and she wants to know whether you think it would be doing what you would like to copy any of the illuminations in your Bible for her, to serve as patterns, do not do it if you feel you had rather not only to oblige her, but she wishes to propose it to you as one of the things which gave her employment. She is very well, how thankful I ought to be that this shock did not come at a time when she would have been so much less fit to bear it than now, and oh! if it had been when it was first threatened when we were with you. Julian has not been quite well lately It is time to leave off, Papa is sealing, I had more to say if I could. How glad I am you are writing out more of the precious memoranda

your most affect
CMY

¹ Urania (Leeke) Tucker, wife of Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Tucker of Park Place, Wickham, Hampshire.

²It is unclear which bereavement this refers to.

19. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc No 308: 13/12/44

Otterbourn
Decr 13th [1844]

My dear Anne

I know I ought to have written to you weeks ago, but really I cannot tell how to write, and I do not think you feel as if you could either, I am afraid there will not be the same freedom about our letters till we have met once more and as it were come to a little more understanding of each other as is only done by speaking. I can hardly enter into all you say about thinking it wrong to return to your former pursuits, for fear of weakening the impression you feel at present, for I should have thought the change of resuming them- as you must do some time or other, was more likely to weaken that feeling in the end, than beginning them now so that they would seem for ever to be linked with your present sorrow, the revulsion or change would be avoided then perhaps, but remember, I am speaking as knowing not at all by experience , and I am not at all sure that the best course in such a case might not be to do exactly what you would prefer not doing, to keep to reading and solemn pursuits if you felt inclined to the contrary, and in some degree to turn your attention to other things if you did not like doing so. One thing is that I dare say your letter gives one the impression of your being so much more so than you really are, and it was some time ago that it was written. However I should not wonder if I had much better have left alone all I have said as you have so many wise guides who can feel really with you at hand, only you know as I was answering your letter, I could not but in our old way tell you the impression it made upon me. Julian came home on Tuesday, looking very well and really grown, he hopes to go and see Charles on Tuesday.¹ I hope you are getting some nice long walks in this famous frost. Julian and I have had some fine ones already, and he has had some skaiting [sic]. One of the farmers here lost his wife a young woman of thirty six from a violent fever which one of the boys brought home from school, and the same week an old widow, the woman the Austrian rose belonged to, died suddenly when she was out walking. We are still very anxious about a little girl with very bad whooping cough, she caught cold in the midst and has been very ill these six weeks or more.

Mrs More has set the school up in warm shawls for the winter, does the winter fall very hard upon your poor people, ours are so well off as to have no one out of work. You should read Formby's visit to the East² in the Englishman's library to compare it with John's journal.

your affectionate cousin
CMY

20. To Anne Yonge

¹ JBY had come home for the holidays from Eton College; Anne's brother Edmund Charles Yonge (1827-1847) was at Winchester College.

² Henry Formby, *A Visit to the East Comprising Germany and the Danube, Constantinople, Asia Minor, Egypt and Idumea* (1845).

Otterbourn [5 January 1845¹]

My dear Anne

How heavily and drearily I wished you a happy year, and how little we thought of the joy that was coming in this morning.² It was so strange a contrast to have the London letters full of comfort and delight at the same time as Alethea's sad one, I cannot say I for one moment thought that Jane would be other than an example to us all what ever might betide her, but it is a very great comfort to hear that all the dread and anxiety and harassing has done her no harm. One could not hear the first lesson this evening without applying it 'When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee, and through the rivers they shall not over flow thee.'³ Did you not feel all the time that it would be worse for Uncle Yonge and Mary⁴, and as I thought for you at home, so far from the news. Only think of its seeming so near that Mrs Moore had a bed put up in readiness for her, and what a dream all this week of misery will seem on Tuesday when they are at home again, and what a comfort it is to have some lightness of heart, once more to help out our Christmas feelings, which have been like the holly this year all dull and heavy and without any berries. I hardly could bear to write to you last week, for I did not know how much of the terrible business you knew, as Uncle Yonge wrote it all the week before to Papa and desired us not to write about it to you in a fright, and as you may well believe I had no heart or spirit to say anything else, and yet felt that writing might be worse if I waited. The night before Papa's comforting letter and Mary's came, I saw Jane having her face painted with caustic and wondering it did not hurt more. I do suppose that Brodie thought it would be an agreeable and entertaining study and did not like to be disappointed of it, I heard a story of him the other day wanting to cut off a child's toe which had something the matter with it, and when they consulted somebody else it turned out that bandaging would do just as well.

I want to know when Mary and Jenny have done telling all their tales at home whether Jane could go to our old friend St. Paul's and how it looks in its Christmas dress. I have been thinking of Jenny's horror of being doctored by anyone whom she was ever to see again, and most especially do I hope she never will see any of the four London doctors again especially that horrible Brodie⁵. Really it does seem rather awful that even doctors should have had their fingers in her poor little mouth, have not they split it a little bit wider? Though it is Sunday I could not help writing a little of what was overflowing but I will finish tomorrow

Monday. Papa is just come home. How horrible it is to think of. I have no time to say more

Your affectionate cousin

CMY

¹ Endorsed in another hand 'Janry 5th- / 45

² This seems to relate to a successful operation on Anne's elder sister Jane Duke Yonge (1820/1-1855), third daughter of the Puslinch Yonges.

³ Isaiah 43: 2.

⁴ Mary Yonge (c.1818-1910), Anne's second sister.

⁵ Sir Benjamin Collins Brodie (1783-1862), 1st Bt, one of the most distinguished and successful surgeons of his generation.

21. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/2.

Otterbourn
April 19th [1845¹]

My dear Anne

It is a very long time since I have had such a nice long letter from you. I think the great Corfu news has given you a spur. It did take me very much by surprise though certainly if I had been asked to guess which of the Colbornes was going to be married, I should have said Jane, and you know she is at an age when two years of Society make more difference than we quiet homely damsels are likely to find out by personal experience. Even Mary and Alethea Coleridge have altered perceptibly in respect of womanly manners, power of talking to strangers &c between seventeen and nineteen, and they though London ladies have not been nearly as much in company as Jane. It was odd that last time we were in London, Mary Coleridge told me they had seen a report in the paper that a nobleman was going to marry the daughter of a noble Lord high in command in our islands. I wonder whether this is it. Is Mr Agnew a Presbyterian?² I see he is twenty seven and has six brothers and two sisters, how charmed Delia Garstin will be to have one of her beloved Colbornes turned Scotswoman.³ I wish Sir Andrew Agnew did not put me in mind of Sir Andrew Aguecheek. Lord Seaton told Papa of it in a letter about other affairs without any injunction to secrecy so we have had no scruple in talking of it, besides that when the relations of one are in Scotland and both are at Corfu it cannot hurt their feelings to be talked about here. Mamma means to write to Delia Garstin. I am amused to see you in your grandeur one of five sisters looking down upon the Colborne's 'small sisterhood,' while I look up to it as something very great and Mary Coleridge says it cannot signify half so much to Elizabeth and Cordelia being two, as it would to her if Alley was to marry.⁴ Do not you know it has often been observed that single misfortunes never come alone? You see you had better keep a sharp look out if you wish to keep any of your family to yourself I must say nothing has ever made me feel so old as to find a thing which I considered a child actually going to be married. I wish you would come here when John makes his visit to Charles and have a good talk over of it all. I send you Alethea Bond's letter which you must return if you please, Delia⁵ says she gives a better account of Margaret to them. Aunt Duke comes to us the second week in May. We have just had a very charming visit from Mary

¹ Endorsed in another hand '1845'.

² Jane Colborne (1826/7-1919) had evidently become engaged to Andrew Agnew (1818-1892), who succeeded his father as 8th baronet in 1849. The marriage did not take place, and he married Lady Louisa Noel (d. 1883) in August 1846.

³ The Garstins were an Irish family, to which Anne's maternal grandmother had belonged. There are several references to Delia Garstin in these early letters, see above To Anne Yonge (21 October 1844). If she was, as there suggested, Cordelia Garstin (1798/9-1867), then her sister Mary (d.1863) was married to William Hay (1788-1876) of Duns Castle, co. Berwick, which might account for her enthusiasm for Scotland.

⁴ Jane Colborne's elder sisters were Elizabeth (1819-1882) and Cordelia Colborne (1825/6-1862); Mary Coleridge had a younger sister Alethea (1826-1909).

⁵ Alethea Duke (Yonge) Bond (1817-1847) and Cordelia Anne Duke Yonge (1807-1864), who is the second Delia mentioned in this letter, were the daughters of the Rev. Duke Yonge (1779-1836) and Cordelia Colborne ('Aunt Duke') (1775-1856). Margaret may have been a daughter of Alethea Bond; if so she did not survive her mother, who left no issue.

Coleridge whose brother dropped her here on his way to Miss Seymour.¹ She is now with the Kebles. She gives a very bad account of Frances Patteson², and both the boys have had typhus fever. Poor Julian went on Thursday morning to luncheon first with Mrs Moore.³ Monday is the day of the Ampfield Consecration festivities and we are to dine with the Kebles after it. Are you doing anything for aunt Anne's bazaar.⁴ I hope to make a map of the royal pedigree for it. Eliza Hooper was married last Tuesday to one James Littlefield to whom she has been engaged for a long time.⁵ I quite forgot to ask Mary C about Margaret Catchpole, but I believe it is in our book club.⁶ They have set up a book club at Hursley for what Mr Wither terms 'the middle classes', there are twelve members, and they have a good many books of travels, histories, Englishman's library &c and they may buy the books at half price at the end of the year. The primroses are beautiful but we have very little besides

your very affectionate
CMY

22. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/3

Otterbourn
July 22d [1845]⁷

My dear Anne

Thank you for taking all my impertinence so kindly. I hope you will not be very angry with me for being highly delighted with Mary Coleridge's prospects, and not even pitying Alethea so much as Cordelia Colborne, for you must remember that Mary will live very near home and the sisters may see each other every day of their lives, and for Mary's youth, she is much older at twenty, than many people are at twenty five, besides you will allow me to make some difference in my rejoicings between a man of whom I never heard any thing but that his father belongs to the Free Scottish Kirk, and one whom everyone mentions with high respect and admiration. I am very glad to have seen Mr Palmer, so as really to have heard him talk, one day at Dr Moberly's when there was no one else but ourselves, and it has always been my especial wish, that one of my friends would marry a very great good person, and I am sure that wish is fulfilled.⁸ I always told Mary she should not marry without my consent, and I think

¹ John Duke Coleridge (1820-1894) was on his way to visit his fiancée Jane Fortescue Seymour (1824/5-1878) in the Isle of Wight; they married on 11 August 1846.

² Frances Sophia Coleridge Patteson (1825/6-1913) was a first cousin of Mary Coleridge's; 'the boys' were her brothers John Coleridge Patteson (1827-1871), the future Bishop of Melanesia, and James Henry Patteson (b.1829).

³ i.e. in the absence of his father he had to give his arm to their lady guest.

⁴ Anne Duke (Yonge) Pode (c. 1800-1845), sister of WCY.

⁵ Probably James Littlefield (b. 1815/6), agricultural labourer, of Otterbourne, who was lodging at Hole Mill, Albrook, with the parents of Eliza Hooper (b. 1815/6) at the time of the 1841 census.

⁶ Richard Cobbold, *The History of Margaret Catchpole: A Suffolk Girl* (1845).

⁷ Endorsed in another hand' / 45'.

⁸Mary Coleridge never married. She had evidently become engaged to Roundell Palmer (1812-1895), the future Earl of Selborne, then a rising young barrister, a great friend of Charles Wordsworth and of the Coleridges and the Moberlys. In his memoirs and among his papers in Lambeth Palace Library there are signs of significant omissions and some sort of spiritual and emotional crisis in this year, also

she has it indeed. Mr Wordsworth¹ had the great news from Mr Palmer and came to tell us the very day I heard it from Mary. She will be at Hursley next week when I hope I shall hear all about it. I do not think anything ever delighted me more. We are beginning to prepare for Mr Wither's Consecration feast on the 30th, he means to borrow Mr Chamberlayne's tent for the occasion, he has the fifth of his eldest brother's twelve children staying with him by name Guy, a very nice little boy of nine years old.² Mr E. Sewell has just been there and brings news that Gertrude, his sister's new story will very soon be out, it is rather older than Amy Herbert and is about a Consecration.³ Miss Sewell was staying with us at the Ampfield Consecration, I wonder whether it was taken from that. Julian comes home next Monday. I am afraid not till quite late in the day. There has been a great sale at Brambridge⁴ which has caused a great beautification of our abode, we have a new low book case for the drawing room, to go along under the noble Persian, with marble at the top, and some beautiful green and white silk damask curtains for that same drawing room which were very cheap. The Indian Moberlys⁵ have had either chicken or small pox at Field House which has prevented the others from coming there I am sorry to say. How glad I am to hear of Aunt Marianne.⁶ How do your turkies grow? You have never told me what you thought of Eton Charlotte⁷ which I really do want to know. Also I should like to hear how you got on with Dr Arnold⁸ The Heathcotes come home the first week in August. Little Fanny was here the other day, she is growing tall, and in her irons can walk much better, though she will not attempt it without at hand, or a hold of Caroline's frock, to make her feel secure though it affords her no support. Poor Mason, (Mrs Reeves) is turned out of her school because she cannot teach history and geography, and she has written to Mamma to ask her to find her a new situation⁹

Your most affectionate cousin
CMY

letters of commiseration with unspecified grief from John Keble. David Pugsley, 'Coleridge, Sir John Taylor (1790–1876)', *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography* (Oxford: Oxford University Press, 2004), states that she 'rejected a proposal of marriage in 1845 from Roundell Palmer, the future Lord Chancellor Selborne, to her father's deep regret'; Perhaps Mary Coleridge got engaged to Roundell Palmer and then changed her mind because he was unsettled in his faith?

¹ The Rev. Charles Wordsworth (1806-1892), second master of Winchester College and subsequently (1852) Bishop of St. Andrews. He had travelled in France with Roundell Palmer in 1834.

² Guy Carleton Bigg Wither (1836-1860).

³ *Gertrude* By the Author of *Amy Herbert*. 2 vols (1845).

⁴ Brambridge House, Brambridge, a village just east of Otterbourne, beyond the river Itchen, in Twyford parish, belonged to the Roman Catholic Smythe family, to which Maria Anne (Smythe) Fitzherbert (1756-1837), the unlawful wife of George IV, belonged. [Probably her brother Charles Smythe sold up?]

⁵ Harry, Louisa and Rosa Moberly, children of a brother of the Rev. George Moberly who worked in India, lived with their uncle and aunt from 1841.

⁶ Mary Anne Yonge (1791-1853), Anne's aunt, sister of the Rev. John Yonge.

⁷ Charlotte Frances (Yonge) Mason (d.1860), daughter of WCY's elder brother the Rev. Charles Yonge (d.1830) of Eton College. She had married (1840) the Rev. John Mason.

⁸ The reference is presumably to a book by the Rev. Thomas Arnold (1795-1842), D.D., headmaster of Rugby.

⁹ Mason (Mrs Reeves), probably Charlotte Mason, CMY's former nurse, sister of the transported rioter Joseph Mason (1799-1863), who may also be the 'old nurse of mine who married a drum major' mentioned in a letter to Ann Carter Smith (31 March 1864).

23. To Anne Yonge

MS [fragment] West Devon Record Office Acc No 308: Oct/Nov/45

[?October ?November 1845]

I send you the Lichfield children¹ What the Christian Remembrancer says of the Birthday² is that it is too transparently instructive, and I must write out a little bit which exactly expresses what I was always trying to say to you. ‘The Conversation of the well informed man, whose words flow on because his mind impels them is more valuable in hours of relaxation than the set lecture composed to meet the comprehension of the audience

‘There is much that we can learn only by direct work, by consecutive thought and laborious investigation; there is also much that we can learn; almost unconsciously, by the ever changing flow of events, by the thousand little circumstances which scarce attract our notice at the time, and retain no place in our memory afterwards, but which have contributed, almost without our knowledge, each by its own slight and silent impression upon to change and mould our character This latter kind may be gained, perhaps even better, by the indirect instruction of tale or song. The one can scarcely be conveyed in any other form than that of the direct lecture, the other is more widely impressed on us by the exhibition of life and action- It is in short an effort to enable the young to evade the necessity of actual trial, and make the experience of others their own, not by a mere acceptance of its results (a process almost proverbially impossible) but by a safe, because a mimic passage through the fiery ordeal.’

Mamma is immersed in accounts; she desires her thanks for Mary’s letter and her love to Jane, and mine also If it is not over weight I will put in a patch for Frances³

[no signature]

24. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/4

Otterbourn
Sept 19th [1846⁴]

My dear Anne

Thank you for your letter. I am very sorry you feel so deplorable and still more sorry that our last conversation should have been such as to leave an uncomfortable

¹ The reference is not clear, but it may perhaps have been to a sketch or print of a sculpture of two children by Francis Chantrey in Lichfield Cathedral, or to a poem, which CMY was later to make the epigraph to *The Daisy Chain*, Chapter 14, entitled ‘Lines on a monument at Lichfield’.

² *The Birthday: A Tale for the Young* (1844), an anonymous work by Lady Harriet Howard, was reviewed just after *Abbeychurch* in ‘Books for the Young’ *Christian Remembrancer* 10 (October 1845) 377-407. The words ‘too transparently instructive’ appear on p. 391; the passage quoted with a few omissions here is part of a summing up on page 407.

³ Frances Elizabeth Yonge, youngest sister of Anne, who was mentally defective to some extent.

⁴ Endorsed in another hand ‘1846’. The envelope is endorsed ‘Tiff with Anne’ addressed to ‘Miss Anne Yonge Puslinch Yealmton Devon’ and stamped ‘Otterbourn Penny Post’.

impression on your mind I am afraid it was all my fault and I am particularly sorry to have talked in such a manner as to make you think I meant to set myself up for an example which was far from my intention, and if I do say come to Otterbourn it is for my own pleasure, and for the profit I think you would derive from knowing Mamma and Papa better than you ever can in the whirl of Puslinch, and because I do want very much to shew you our delights. I am glad it is the impression on your mind that you will come but I am afraid you feel very much as if it would be doing penance. I know I do wish very much that I was as useful as any of you. Of course I never dreamt of applying anything that I said to your elders and I am very sorry you took it so much to heart about yourself but still I hope it will not vex you to hear it, the sum total of the impression on my mind of those matters is that you do stand about more and read less than you might but this is only an impression and I cannot bear that you should make yourself unhappy about the ideas of one so young and silly as myself. I am sure it is very kind of you not to be very angry at my presuming to lecture you, and only wish you would do it to me in return and I shall live in hopes of it when you come to Otterbourn. I wish we may be able to make you as happy as at home, but I am afraid as to the star gazing that will prosper much better with your help. I think I do know Sagitta three straight stars near the Lyre and Dolphin. I had a little look at them at Dartington, where I went out in the evening with Mr & Mrs Wm Froude¹ rather a contrast to Ottery where they had a fire in the evening. They took us to see a little new Church which the Judge is building at West hill, a hamlet about two miles from Ottery² Each of them makes some present to it B[isho]p Coleridge³ gives the Altar, Judge Patteson⁴ the pulpit, John and Henry⁵ the reredos, Mary the Font, Alethea the books, Lady C[oleridge]. John and his wife the plate, which is beautiful, the plate for collecting the alms of oak from York minster with a metal cross gilt at the bottom it is to be consecrated on Michaelmas day. Mr Smirke⁶ dined on Wednesday and it was very entertaining. We were off by eight o'clock the next morning breakfasting at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 7 which suited the Coleridges as they were going to Exeter to a National School meeting and had to set off early. Our halts were at Ilminster and Sparkford where we went to see the Bennetts⁷, and Helen took us to see the commandments which she has been painting in the Church. Then we went on to Wincanton where we slept, and set off at half past six in the morning and breakfasted at Hindon. It is a bad change from the beautiful churches and cottages and fertile fields of Somersetshire to the dreary downs of Wiltshire, especially when everything is as dirty as it was yesterday. A Superintendent of Police in a light cart kept just in front of us between Hindon and Salisbury, powdering us so well with dust that my hair looked grey when we came to Salisbury and it all (not the hair but the dust) went up Papa's nose and caused such sneezes as would much have amazed Mrs Matthews The 'old' mare was much tired

¹William Froude (1810-1879), railway engineer, was the brother of the Rev. Hurrell Froude (1803-1836) and of James Anthony Froude (1818-1894). At this time he was living in Dartington looking after his elderly father the Ven. Richard Hurrell Froude (1771-1859), Rector of Dartington and Archdeacon of Totnes. He married (1839) Catherine Holdsworth (d. 1878).

² St. Michael, Westhill, built 1845-6.

³ The Rt. Rev. Dr. William Hart Coleridge (1789-1849), Bishop of Barbados. He was the Judge's first cousin.

⁴ Sir John Patteson (1790-1861), Sir John Taylor Coleridge's brother-in-law.

⁵ The Rev. Henry James Coleridge (1822-1893), younger son of Sir John Taylor Coleridge.

⁶ Perhaps Robert Smirke (1781-1867) or his brother Sydney Smirke (1798-1877), architects.

⁷ The Rev. Henry Bennett (1795-1874), of Sparkford Hall, was married to Emily Moberly, sister of the Rev. George Moberly. They had 14 children; his daughter Helen Frances Bennett married (1863) the Rev. R.W. Church (1815-1890).

before we got home and we were almost afraid she would tumble down before she turned in at the gate, but here we are quite safe and sound and find a great growth of everything. Old Collins is better but still ill and the giddy turkey is dead. There do not seem to be any fresh cases of measles but we are rather in arrears as to parish news as Mr Wither is out and does not come home till 5 this evening. Mamma is writing to Alethea¹ about a nurse in case Mrs Harris's should go off, one of forty who has lived with Mrs Stevenson a clergyman's wife at Winchester and leaves her now because he is dead and she has not enough to keep her Susan Spratt² is thinking of giving up her school I wonder if she would do instead of Penwell.³ It feels so natural to be sitting here listening to the croaking of the Turkey hens that I can hardly fancy we have been away from home so long. I wonder whether you will know Otterbourn in its autumn dress besides all the changes that have been made since any of you were here.

How nice your squirrel adventure was. Grey water wagtail are at present the principal ornaments of the garden

your most affectionate
CMY

They gave us a black berry tart for dinner yesterday which was very good I recommend it to Mary's consideration There are two new packets of Burns' eighteen penny packets⁴ Some Hursley people have just been here Mrs Moberly had a daughter⁵ on Tuesday so you will be in time for the christening one of our greatest delights generally. Poor Miss Fanny Perceval⁶ had been in a decline for a longtime though her own family never suspected it only thinking that she had outgrown her strength. The hornets are eating the pears at a great rate, and the admirable butterflies swarm here though not quite so numerous as at Puslinch

25. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/5

Otterbourn
Sept 24th [1846⁷]

My dear Anne

It is enough to frighten one to see all one's words taken so seriously, not that I did not really mean them, but perhaps I spoke more freely from not thinking you would attach

¹ Alethea (Yonge) Anderson Morshead, Anne's eldest sister, had just given birth to her eldest son John Yonge Anderson Morshead (11 June 1846-1923).

² Susan Spratt (1826-1856), who married (1848) George Wallingford, was a schoolmistress and the sister of CMY's maid Harriet Spratt.

³ Penwell was evidently a schoolmaster or schoolmistress, presumably in Newton Ferrers, near Puslinch, where several people of that name are recorded in the 1841 census.

⁴ Packets of reward books for village schoolchildren, published by James Burns at a cost of 2d.-4d. apiece.

⁵ Charlotte Anne Elizabeth Moberly (16 September 1846-1937).

⁶ Frances Charlotte Perceval (c. 1826-3 September 1846), daughter of the Rev. and Hon. Arthur Perceval (1799-1853), Rector of East Horsley, pupil of Keble and great friend and brother-in-law of Sir William Heathcote.

⁷ Endorsed in another hand '/46'.

so much weight to what so young and so flyaway a person might say. However it is quite right to feel that words have weight. I think I must begin from henceforth to assure you that you will take very great delight in Otterbourn and I shall do my best to convince you that you do. You would be amused to hear how often Mamma and I say to each other ‘how will Anne like this?’ or ‘what will she think of it?’ I am afraid I could not give so good an account of my occupations as you do, let me try. On Saturday I began a small quantity of putting away and then letter writing to you, to Julian, and to Mrs Keble, the latter to ask to have the early part of the History of England¹ returned which she has had to look over. Then I went on with the story at present reigning, that is to say Gertrude,² until I was scared into putting it into the pink cupboard by hearing the approach of a carriage which proved to be Mrs Heathcote, Miss White³ and Mrs Peter Young who made us a long visit and told us plenty of news which I think you have heard. Then we set out to take Dame Light⁴ her shawl and met here as we opened the gate. She admired it very much and told us ‘Now ye’ve come home, we shall be all alive again’ We then fed the poultry, and went round the field, in coming back we met Mr Wither just come home and made a great exchange of news, till dinner time after which I worked a little and read the last Sharpe’s Magazine and also the pink Burns, where I found a story by the author of Abbeychurch.⁵ Sunday I found my class very nice and well taught, and Mamma’s had learnt 35 verses of a Psalm besides the Collect and Gospel. Monday, after Church we had the penny club, then I wrote a little then came Charles and Walter Boger⁶, and luncheon, after which I went to shew Charles the new pig sty, walked round the wood, and went to school, came in and while Mamma was getting Mrs Durndell’s money, there arrived Miss Saunders⁷ with Mary, Edith and Arthur, from whom the boys fled away and I took the three children into the garden to gather flowers while Mamma talked to Miss S about Plymton which she seems very ready to undertake. The children told me the baby’s name was to be Charlotte Anne Elizabeth, and Mrs Keble and Lady Palgrave godmothers. She is very fine and fat. Mrs Moberly had a headache on Sunday which was the reason of the prohibition that made the boys think her very ill. By the time they were gone it was Church time and after that we went to the poultry and Charles had some fine sport with the turkey cock. Then Papa came home from Southampton bringing us each a new winter-gown. We dressed, dined,⁸ the boys went, and Mamma and I began to read aloud Count Robert of Paris, interspersed with a conversation with Papa about the merits or demerits of Pope’s poetry a subject which he is arguing with Uncle James. Tuesday I had two blank sheets to look over, and also to copy out for Papa that prose paraphrase of the Christian year hymn for last Sunday which is to be found in Cousin Rachel⁹ then I went to Gertrude and she occupied me till ½ past 3 when Papa scolded me for staying

¹ A textbook she had written for the pupils of Mary Anne Dyson’s school, published as *Kings of England: A History for Young Children* (London: Mozley and Masters 1848).

² Elizabeth Missing Sewell, *Gertrude* 2 vols (London: Longman 1846).

³ Perhaps the Miss White, later Mrs Gustard, dead by 1861, listed as a contributor to the *Hursley Magazine* in 1848.

⁴Perhaps Ann Light (b. 1760/1), of Otterbourne.

⁵The first Langley School story, ‘Two Ways of Learning’ which appeared in Burns’s *Magazine for the Young* (September 1846).

⁶ Walter Deeble Boger (b.1832), who had probably been invited out from Winchester College along with Charles Yonge because his parents lived near Antony, Cornwall, of which parish the Rev. Duke Yonge had been vicar.

⁷ The Moberly children’s governess.

⁸ Walter Scott, *Count Robert of Paris* (Edinburgh: Cadell 1829).

⁹ [Mary Anne Dyson] *Conversations with Cousin Rachel* (London: Burns, 1844), a conduct book.

in ‘muzzling’ and out I went. The Church doors were varnishing and there was no service that day, and so Mamma, Papa and I took a walk to the meadows to see our three half grown calves, then dinner, work & Count Robert.¹ Wednesday, Papa thought the language of the paraphrase might be mended so I wrote it over again, and also a beautiful piece of the Cathedral, then Gertrude till shortly before Church time, we then staid out some time and coming in had a long time to wait dinner for Papa who was at Winchester and had been beguiled into making a three hours visit to Dr Moberly, this time we spent in reading by firelight, my book was only an Irish story. He came home at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 6 and after dinner I finished my book cover, but alas it has not turned out good enough for Mrs Keble and is therefore bestowed on our own Lyra.

Yesterday was very much interrupted. First there arrived Mrs Moore’s parcel, containing Mr Kingsman’s chain which is very pretty, also the Lord Chancellors for Julian from Mrs Moore and a beautiful pink wool muslin with a trefoil pattern for me for all which pretty things I sat down after Church to write and thank, but in the very midst of my letters, there was a ring at the door, and there appeared Sir William and Mr Portal,² who came back the day before from yeomanry at Alresford. Sir William wanted to speak to Papa, so Mr Portal came to us and we talked about our travels especially Dartington where he has been he told us about the Ampfield fountain³ and then we began to talk about Catherine Barter and to our great surprise found he had never heard of her engagement.⁴ We set him to guess the gentleman and he did it just as if he was playing at Animal Vegetable and Mineral. At last before he had found it out Sir William came in so we lost his sentiments on second marriages. Then the Cornwood Viaducts⁵ were talked over, and the two gentlemen departed. Papa offered to drive me to Hursley at $\frac{1}{4}$ past 12, so I finished my letters in a hurry and off we set. I had a delightful morning with Mrs Keble, and we came home just in time for Church, where we were turned out of our own pew by the front of it being newly varnished. Chicken feeding and dressing and then Mr Wilson and Mr Wither to dine upon roasting pig, and a delightful account of Mr Wilson’s Scottish travels and his visit to Lady Lothian,⁶ also a second description of the Viaducts, and further particulars about the Ampfield fountain formed the dinner conversation. After dinner there was a talk about the prospects of the *Guardian*,⁷ about the Froudes, about painted windows, Mr Wilson’s travels and then they took their departure. As to today,

¹ Walter Scott, *Count Robert of Paris* (1829).

² Melville Portal (1819-1904), of Laverstoke, near Whitchurch, a county landowner, who, like Sir William Heathcote, had evidently enlisted in the Hampshire Yeomanry.

³ The fountain had been set up by Sir William Heathcote and his wife in imitation of one they had seen abroad.

⁴ Katherine Mary Barter (d.1897), eldest daughter of the Rev. William Barter, Rector of Burghclere, and niece of the Rev. Robert Speckott Barter (1790-1861), Warden of Winchester College, married (28 October 1846), as his second wife, the Rev. Charles Wordsworth, formerly second master of Winchester and recently appointed warden of Trinity College, Glenalmond.

⁵ The viaducts carrying the main railway line through Cornwood, in south Devon, where CMY’s paternal grandfather had been vicar.

⁶ Cecil, Dowager Marchioness of Lothian (1808-1877), a significant contributor to Tractarian funds before her conversion to Roman Catholicism in 1850. Her eldest son the 8th Marquess of Lothian (1832-1870) is listed as a contributor to the *Hursley Magazine*, and was probably there being tutored by the Rev. Robert Wilson.

⁷ *The Guardian* was a high church weekly newspaper founded in January 1846 by a group of Tractarians including R. W. Church and Frederic Rogers.

much has not yet happened and that is not worth recording, so I may as well answer your questions

Turner's Middle Ages¹ is rather an entertaining history of England if you read it to yourself and correct as to facts but dry for reading aloud, and his admiration for William Rufus is a strange crotchet.

The poem I told you of is Bürger's Lenore, and there are several translations of it, one of William Taylor's which I think Miss Barker must mean, but that contains only the first half, and another of Sir Walter Scott's by name William and Helen, very spirited, but not very literal, and I think I have seen another, but am not sure

We know of no history of Dartmoor prison.

The French riddle is this, but it is quite spoilt by writing

'Pie a haut nid, caille a bas nid,
Chat en a, rat en a; taupe aussi.'

Old Mrs Barter is going on very well, Papa saw her on Saturday, the Warden has a fit of the gout, and Mr William Barter is there backwards and forwards, the Catherine who is staying there is Mr Charles Barter's daughter.² I hope you are speeding well in your setting to rights, how horribly dusty your fingers must feel

your most affectionate
C M Yonge

You will say our neighbours are as bad as yours for Capt Harris,³ the chief constable has just arrived, and Papa being lost, we have to entertain him

We hear that Mr & Mrs Wm Harris⁴ were very much pleased with the attention they received at Puslinch. NB He is no relation to the very handsome good natured man who is now talking to Papa of county business, new jails and police stations, and the stupidity carelessness and extortionizing of half the county officers

The Viaducts are going on again. I wonder how often we shall talk of them

26. Anne Yonge to Mary Yonge

MS Plymouth and West Devon Record Office 308/70/17

[Otterbourne]

¹Sharon Turner, *The History of England from the Norman Conquest to . . [the reign of] Henry VII* 3 vols (London: Longman 1814-23).

² The Warden of Winchester College was the Rev. Robert Speckott Barter (1790-1861), who was unmarried; old Mrs Barter was probably his mother. His brother the Rev. William Barter, Rector of Burghclere, was the father of Katherine Mary (Barter) Wordsworth, and his brother the Rev. Charles Barter, Rector of Sarsden, also had a daughter Catherine Barter (b. 1820/1).

³ Captain William Charles Harris, the Chief Constable of Hampshire 1842-56.

⁴ Probably William Harris, J. P., of Yealmpton, near Puslinch, and his wife, née Bulteel.

Friday 30th Oct? [sic] [1846]

My dear Mary,

My letters must seem to be very few & far between but sudden revolutions happen now & then, wh disorder my private arrangements, such as yesterday, when I was just seated to write to Alethea & Uncl Wm proposed driving Char: & me to Southampton, & before we came back the visitors were arrived. You will see how much I enjoyed your very long letter presently when I tell you how pleasant it was reading it with Charles, but I am sorry to hear of Jane's troublesome finger, it must have been very painful, & I hope in addition there will not be the inconveniene of the nail coming off, wh is such a tiresome affair. You must have enough to do with such a sick house. I do think Miss Barker is very fidgetty about herself she mustoften have heard us laughing at Aunt M. A.'s dislike of physic. It is a valuable discovery to find even one Physic FY[?initials unclear] is not averse to she says she sipped her senna tea for pleasure. I suppose Papa is gone to Torquay to talk to Dr Harris about Graham.¹ It is a great shame of him to throw the difficulty on Papa's shoulders. There is a great laugh against him here, because he invited Julian to breakfast at 8, & was not down himself till 10. I believe I wrote last on Tuesday, so now I will begin at once with our proceedings on Wednesday. The first thing was a note from Chas leaving me to announce to my friends that he wd not be here to breakfast but go to morning chapel at Winchester before he set out (because he liked chanting better than no changing, & lo behold the organ was repairing & he did not have it after all.) He arrived soon after we came from church, pretty warm with his long walk, though it was such a cold day. We sat in the Schoolroom & I had an entertaining letter from Duke for him to read & then Uncle Wm came up and desired him to give an opinion on his Yealmpton case, & gave him the papers abt it to read, wh Chas liked. Then we had some luncheon & set off, & I was more sorry when we got to the end of our drive than the beginning. We were shewn up into a room of strangers, Mrs Moberly came forward & spoke to each of us & then began to talk to Aunt Fanny & Mrs Keble. Mr Keble just shook hands & entered into a conversation with Charlotte about her history of England, part of which he had been reading over for her. It was delightful having Charles there, for we could fall back on each other, & amused ourselves with examining a large oil painting of the four eldest children which Dr M had done whilst Mrs M was ill for a surprise, but it is a horrible painting more vulgar looking & harsh than Uncle Seaton's even. The painter is a cousin of Mr Huntingford for whose sake he was employed. He, Mr H., dined afterwards, & was very anxious to know Uncle Wm's opinion of the performance; he ventured to ask just as we were going away. Uncle Wm sd 'Oh I must take more time to tell it you than I have now.' & he means when he sees him again to tell him if he has any regard for his cousin he will ask Dr M to take it down & paint it over for no one ever seeing it wd think of having any thing to do with an artist that cd do such a picture. It is very large the children almost larger than life the youngest Dora is seated on the ground [sketch] her bonnet thrown off by the side Alice standing over her dressing her up with flowers, white convolvulus wh the other two are bringing to her in a basket, but all harsh bright colours no softness even in the faces, so that even the likeness is not agreeable. Well we stood & talked abt this, & then Charles showed me on another table a most beautiful [sic] of Mrs Moberly by Mr

¹ The Rev. Dr. Joseph Hemington Harris (1799/1800-1881) D. D., incumbent of Torre, near Torquay had married (1837) Jane Yonge (b.1796), sister of Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch and of Elizabeth (Yonge), Lady Seaton. They were no doubt in charge of the latter's son Graham Colborne while his parents were in the Ionian Islands.

Richmond, such a very pretty picture (abt the size of Charlotte's) in water colours, independently of the likeness wh is exact it is not at all stiff or formal although she is merely seated down with her hands before her (has made sidelong remarks & hoped I was enjoying myself. It is a very large room & in an alcove at the end were all the children, seated round a table at play. In a widow seat some school boys scrambling together George Moberly, & some commoners Dr M's nephews & a young Bennett. I asked Chas if he knew much of them, he sd in his funny way why I made one of them black me a pair of shoes this morning this morning. Now they were all spic & span full dressed. Soon after Mrs M & the Children went to get ready & Dr M came & spoke & then tried to persuade them to come in, but they were shy, he sd my little regiment is not in good order you see, at last they came in with their bonnets on & books in their hands & we set out. Uncle Wm took Mrs Moberly, & the Dr Aunt Fanny. We journeyed down the stairs out into College street, up wh we walked a little way & turned into the Court, some boys who were walking there, must have been amused, for in front of all was sailing the fattest of old nurses with the baby covered up with a white Handkerchief. Then At Fanny went & took possession of Emily because she is her goddaughter a poor little girl of two or three years old. She submitted to being carried & staying by Aunt Fanny all the time without crying. We were all together a pretty large party with servants too & each of the young children but no one went near the font except the nurse on the side & on the other. Mrs Keble Charlotte (proxy for Lady Palgrave) & Mr. Chas Moberly, Godfather, nephew of Dr Mr Keble read very slowly & made long pauses & knelt down before he went to take the Baby, stood with his hands crossed on his breast all the time, except when he came to the middle of the prayer of consecration for the water then he stopped moved his book to the further side of the Font, & stretched out his arms crossed over the water till the end of the prayer. Then as I said knelt down; the nurse stepped forward, and Mrs Keble took the Baby & handed it to him: he put water three times on its face, & then rubbed it on with his hand. It cried a little, Mrs Keble took it again & held it till the exhortation to the Sponsors when she retured it to the nurse, who had more than once before manifested a desire to take it. This is not a usual custom Chas never saw it before. The Godfather gave the name 'Charlotte and Elizabeth' & Mr Keble also said the and in christening it. Many people would say there was mummery but woe to the man that sd dare do so in this house. After it was over Dr & Mrs M. & At Fanny & the sponsors kissed it & then we journeyed back again. Chas Charlotte & I however escaped to the Cathedral, but the bell stopped before we reached it, & the servic had arrived at the Lords prayer, & we had to walk so far before we reached the right seat. Chas was shewn to a seat by the Verger, who he heard saying something as he shut the door & turned to ask what he sd. & then found it was the Lords prayer he was repeating to himself as he walked up & down. There were only 8 choristers instead of 16 & the organ was having something done to it & was not played. I am glad I have heard this for once, but I cannot agree with Aunt Fanny in wishing it was always so; it loses all the grandeur the Organ gives, but is worth having in this respect, that it shews you how wonderfully perfect & complete the sound is in itself. Every part full & entire not like the Newton men, when each note without the fiddle was short & quick & died away between, making it interrupted & imperfect. We next went to the Post and got your famous long letter habit shirt & all wh I put into my pocket the first opportunity, & also one from Alethea. Then we went to Aunt Fanny who was sitting with Mrs M to tell her we were going to walk in the Warden's garden, & Miss Cath: Barter who was going home, conducted us through his kitchen passage to it. Then Charlotte suddenly turned & sd now if I stay here I shall see

nothing of the Children, so you can walk as long as you like & then come to us again, so she departed leaving us very happy indeed. Boger, & a nice looking Holdsworth, & Baldwin Bastard were playing at football in the grass in the middle, so we walked up & down under the trees by the stream of water reading our letters, it was the pleasantest time that cd be, for you told so much that Chas liked to hear & talk about, wh would not have been worth while to write on to him, when he needed explanation. I think it must have taken nearly $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour. Chas said it was better to speak to Boger & called him over once, informed him I was his sister, but he sd to Chas afterwards he had no idea who he was speaking to, he did not stay a minute.

Afterwards they passed us again in their way into the house, Chas said 'What time is your dinner Boger' Six, what's yours' 'Six too, says Chas. It was very funny. W. B. said he was going home to dress then to be ready by the time the Warden came home. Johnny Pode is laid up from a kick on his knee. Soon after we found a door at the end of the Garden wh opened into College street so after a little hesitation we stept forth, & shut ourselves out, divers boys were passing backwards forwards but it is not the fashion to take any more notice than if they were strangers. We walked towards the meadows a little way & then saw at some distance Dr Moberly & Uncle William so as it was gowing cold & the clock had struck 5 we turned to go in, the Collge gates were just shutting. Chas asked the man (oh I forget his name, don't you know it) not Crow, if any letters came for him, to give them to Mr La Marchant, then he saw 3 commoners coming, & ran back to stop him from shutting the gate before they came up, but it was too late & he sd they wd be obliged to go back & get in another way. He conducted me up to the Drawing room & then went to dress. He cd get into the Court by a door at the bottom of the staircase, & the 19 studies we look down on from the staircase window, they are exactly like a row of pigsties. We took our muslin Gowns with us, & nowwent upstairs to dress. We were the first of the ladies ready & found in the drawing room Dr M. & his nephew old Mr Crocket (her father) & the far famed Mr Church. He is exactly such another little man as Mr Steward but rather taller & very shy. He talked to At Fanny about the new Pope & railroads routes to India. Dr M. said he had some puzzles for Charlotte. A ship sailing round the world it is well known, loses a day. Well the Electric Telegraph passing round the Earth must do the same but then since it takes but a few minutes to accomplish the journey, the news will arrive 24 hours before it starts. News of a Prince born on a Saturday will arrive on Friday. I do not recollect enough of the reasons to understand it, but he sd no one could disprove the fact, however ridiculous it may appear. He sd further that there is to be a coinage of 3d. pieeces & with them everything can be paid without pence. Chas proposed 11, & ? divers sums, wh they proved cd be accomplished provided the other person has plenty of change. A puzzle for Frances. It is like the Men & their Marvels. Well, now for the dinner party. 18 altogether [inserted] besides a side table of the young schoolboys]. I was greatly relieved when Mr Wither stepped forward to take me down to dinner. Each time Chas had hoped he 'wd not take Anne because then she wd hear no conversation worthy of the name, I had privately quietly hoped he would & so it proved Then better still, Chas who took down Miss Crocket or somebody was shut out of his place on the opposite side & after a movement or two of difft people, a vacant chair presented itself on my other side, & there we sat, & both our neighbours were so busy talking that except some interruptions from Mr Wither now & then we had all the conversation to ourselves without any one listening Chas enquired for puppies & dogs & farm and Mr Burrel & sd he had written home to ask what Papa was going to do with all his money, & many other jokes. My Uncle & Aunt were certainly the greatest people there that day. He

sat by Mrs & she by Dr & took precedence of all others. I did think we left that dining room that it was the last I sd see of Chas. He said Dr M always made them a sign when it was $\frac{1}{2}$ past 8 because they could not be looking at their watch in public, but as the little boys came up with us & were still in the drawing room I thought it cd not be so late, but the gentleman came & Dr W said Charles was gone & Dr M soon despatched the others. Dr M spoke to & of Charles several times & Mrs Moberly went & sat down near him once & talked a little while but this she did to everyone. I sd think her manners were the best ever seen, for she is quite as quiet as Mrs Robertson without any stiffness, more like Lady G Bulteel without her die away ness. She showed me Aunt Fanny's Prayer, & Mr Palmer's poem wh they have had mounted on large sheets of paper & bound most beautifully. It really is beautiful now. Mr R Palmer was there a day or two ago, & she 'ventured to shew him this book suppressing the fact that it was intended for Mary Coleridge', & he was much surprised his verses sd have been deemed worthy of such an honour. Mr Huntingford sat by Charlotte, & they talked abt Cicero & his change of name to Tully, & learned subjects of all kinds, she likes him & afterwards she was talking to Dr M. about Greek & Latin composition, the difference between them &c. Mr & Mrs Gunner were there too, they despise him & call him blacklookin , & say she is a silly little thing. She is a little person, something like young Mrs Dolling only more sprightly. Miss Crocket is a busy bustling goodtempered little thing, short & fat her cheeks so fat & her eyes so screwed up, that when she laughs, just like Elizabeth Morshead & the same kind of expression, quite natural in manner & everyone liking to speak to her & she ready to laugh & talk with all or any she may chance to fall in with, or to play with the children, or as her father sd, to trip to the town to buy her household goods, or to the Cathedral, never out of temper, o yes I'll do this, I'll do that however busy she may be. Miss Cath: Barter is difft more talkative but yet more difficult to get on with than Miss Helen Bennett, who is plain & straightforward, not ashamed of herself or her dress, a Cordelia, or Mary Crawley rather, kind of person in looks but simple & goodnatured, one who wd find out governesses or any ?such despised person to talk to, but more lady like looking than M Crawley. She talked to me for some time, & I liked her very much.

A younger Miss Barter was just arrived with the Warden, from the wedding, with a favour stuck into her shoulder. I did not like her, I sd think she thought herself pretty. Mrs Moberly of her own head offered At F. to see the baby in bed, & Mrs Gunner, Chas and me, more than we sd have done in the same case, & she pulled open the curtain of its little pink Bassinette, & put the Candle close in front of it, it was a pretty little child very small but fresh & healthy, & its hand laid up on the pillow, with a little double frill coming round its wrist. Mrs M pointed to one door, close outside the room the baby was in, & sd that opens into Cloister gallery. I cd not help smiling, when I remembered its other side wh I had seen last with Duke & Charles, rather a noisy place for the Baby Before diner we heard bells, & found they were the College Chapel in honour of the wedding It is a great rarity, for they always are in fear of the tower falling. Dr M took us into Mrs Moberly's little sitting room to listen, it was most beautiful, for they were ringing changes, & not at the rate we usually hear, but a little faster than the Cathedral chimes in Exeter. I never heard any thing so pretty in the way of bells. Then Dr M. jumped up on a sofa & pointed out the windows of the Commoners sleeping rooms, & sd, 'That's where your Brother rules, he's a great man with us. Of course he says this in great measure for something to say, but he spoke & referred to him more than once in the course of the evening, & called him Charles.

We cd not help laughing at dinner because we heard him at the top of the table saying 'Now if I say Chas two people will look up, but I must offer some Beef, so then he called Charles & of course it was necessary to look up altho he meant his nephew instead. They are pretty little children & well mannered, but kept pretty much to themselves, playing at draughts & chess at the end of the room. Miss Saunders when first I saw her did not look very stern & as if rather discontented, in fact as if she soon be put out, but in the evening, she looked better & more happy , her best aspect I suppose when smiling & talking. She looks about the age of Miss Lockyer, & yet no cap. She id not get much notice. The two little Dederal girls were very nice little things, the 2 exactly like Sophia Baker in face & manner & shyness. I cd have mistaken the two easily. I expect Mrs Dev. has rather agreeably surprised them, for they called her low church, & not a person of much interest, but she begged to be called in time & got up to breakfast at 8 to go to Church with us, tho at home she does not get up till 9 & examined the Church. She is a fine looking woman, most splendidly dressed, & has projecting teeth like Lady G. Bulteel & yet homely in some things & takes an interest in dabblyng across to see the Turkeys, & says that what she likes to do. My feet are cold, I'll warm them here pleae, & seats herself with her feet on the fender, & was sending a bit or two from some tract on the corn laws, or state of parties or something of that kind, & then sd if you like hearing it, I'll read it aloud, & did so to the end. This has made me puzzled in my writing . . . first time I have had ridiculed heaped on me for it. This page is since we came in, Char & I took Mrs Dev: a walk in the Cranbury woods Does it seem old & dismal & winterish at home? I have my first Chilblain today. It is no weather for curing coughs. Many thanks for the habit shirt, you will see it was acceptable, the paper was rather crumpled but I do not think I shall be able to write it here. I hardly expect James will go [very small and illegible] pleased at John's good news . . .[illegible lines omitted]

Yr affect sister
Anne Yonge

27. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 156-157

Sunday [December] 1846.

My dear Driver¹

I never expected Henrietta² to produce such pretty fruits. I am delighted with it. I wish you would give Linny³ *Sintram*⁴ to read, and see what she would make of it. Ours are hearing it with great satisfaction. The Tree was very successful; the gentlemen would come to look on, which made the children very silent, but they were exceedingly happy. Mr. Wither cut down the fruit, and there was much fun, They had *calf* manners exactly, merry and joyous, whispering to each other, and never pushing

¹ CMY called Dyson 'Driver' and signed herself 'Slave.'

² CMY's story *Henrietta's Wish, or, Domineering: A Tale*, which was serialized in the *Churchman's Companion*, January 1849-May 1850, and published in volume form in 1850.

³ One of Dyson's pupils, who were nicknamed 'the calves'.

⁴ Friedrich, Baron de la Motte Fouqué, *Sintram und seine Gefährten* (1811). The Tractarians had a cult of La Motte Fouqué; Dyson's own *Ivo and Verena, or, The Snowdrop* (London: Burns 1842) is a children's version of one of his allegorical romances.

forward, altogether very nice. They had two pomegranates for tea, which Fanny told them came from Spain; then they looked at certain Indian birds of which they are never tired, and at my shells, some of which were so little that Lucy marvelled how a fish could be got into them. And the evening was filled up with dissected maps.

28. To Agnes Strickland¹

MS Pierpont Morgan Library, New York, MA 4500.

Otterbourn nr Winchester
April 5th 1848

Madam,

In the course of reading with much pleasure the last volume of the ‘Lives of the Queens of England’² I observe the following sentence ‘Whether the healing office formed a feature in the Common Prayer book of the Church of England service during the reigns of the Stuart Kings, we are not prepared to say, perhaps they were content with the Latin service.’ I am thus induced to believe that it may be interesting to you to learn that there is in our possession a book entitled ‘The Ceremonies for the Healing of them that be Diseased with the King’s Evil used in the time of King Henry VII. Published by his Majestie’s Command. London Printed by Henry Hills, Printer to the King’s most excellent Majesty for his Household and Chappell 1686.[‘]’³ As far as I can judge from the account of the Latin service given in the life of Queen Anne, it seems to be an exact translation, and the rubrics are perfectly similar excepting that it is the ‘Chirurgeon’ instead of the clerk of the closet who leads away the sick person. What is also remarkable is that the Gospels are not taken from the authorized translation of the Bible, as may be shewn by the following sentence. ‘He exprobated their Incredulity and hardness of Heart,’⁴ which would lead one to suppose that it had been translated in the time of Edward VI with the rest of the Prayer book unless it is possible that Henry VII should be a misprint for Henry VIII. That it is the service used by James II and his predecessors I should think there could be no doubt. It is in large print with red rubrics, but only occupying twenty pages many blank leaves are added and in its old red and gold binding it has much the appearance of a book supplied to some attendant in the royal chapel. It is however without the royal arms, and without any name or other writing in it, and we cannot discover how or when it came into the family although it has long been much prized as a curiosity. One or two relics of a different nature which tradition states to have been honored by belonging to Bishop Ken⁵ would make one hope that the most probable way of accounting for it is that it must have been in his possession as a royal chaplain.

Hoping that you will excuse the liberty I have ventured to take,
Believe me, Madam
your obedient servant
Charlotte M. Yonge

¹ Agnes Strickland (1796-1874), historian.

² Agnes Strickland, *Lives of the Queens of England*, 12 volumes (London: Colburn 1841-8).

³ The book is Wing C1675.

⁴ Mark 16: 14. The Authorized Version reads ‘Afterward he appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart . . .’

⁵ Thomas Ken (1637–1711), Bishop of Bath and Wells.

29. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life*, 157-158

Otterbourne
May 14, 1848

My dear Driver

Thank you for all your encouragement with regard to Henrietta; I assure you I mean to have my own way, and if the *Churchman* finds he has caught a Tartar, he must make the best of it. I am very angry with *Sister's Care*, for it has done the very thing I wished not to have been done, that is to say, in one way I am glad of it, for I made a bargain with Mary that if she killed her child she must leave me in peace to kill my mother, so now she only threatens me with Henry.¹ However, I am of your opinion about the story, I think Lizzie is rather over-sentimental, at least I never saw the child (no, but once) who was not in too great raptures at getting out in the world to think of anything else. It is easy to think it the best in the *Churchman* without liking it nearly as well as *Michael*.² I hope the cow goes on and prospers.³ I intended Warwick's relationship to be the reason of his taking the York party. I have really set about the *Cameos*, and have done a bit of Rollo to get my hand in, and then a bit of 'the kingdom of Northumbria' by way of real beginning 'for good'. I was thereto much encouraged by a letter to 'the writer of *The Kings of England*' from the sub-warden of St. Columba⁴, where it seems the younger class read it, suggesting some alterations, such as genealogical tables, etc., and notices of styles of architecture, etc., in the manner of Mr. Neale,⁵ also introductions of poetry, instancing Drayton's *Polyolbion* and Gray's *Bard*. To architecture and poetry I turned a deaf ear, because I think one thing at a time is enough; and as to Gray's *Bard*, you know I have far too much tenderness for the ruthless king so to asperse him, and besides, I do not know what to say about the Christian temper of the old bard himself. He also wanted more about the Crusades, for which he referred me to Mr. Abraham's lectures,⁶ and altogether I thought he was worthy to be encouraged with a promise of the *Cameos*. Also Mr. Mozley⁷ sends me a letter from a Mr. Douglas, a clergyman, wanting a cheap village school edition, but Mr. Mozley says we must get rid of some of the 2000 new ones first. I know I wish he would let me have some solid pudding as well as empty praise.⁸ How glad I am that they will have the wedding at Ottery after all, though I suppose there will be fewer of the people she would like to have.⁹ The Kebles have

¹*Sister's Care*, a story by Mary Coleridge, was serialized in the *Churchman's Companion* and published in volume form in 1849.

²*Michael the Chorister*, (London: Mozley n.d.) another story by Mary Coleridge, of which copies survive in the John Rylands and Bodleian libraries. *Sister's Care* By the Author of *Michael the Chorister* was published anonymously in 1849.

³The matron at the Dysons' school, the cow who looked after the calves. At the time of the 1851 census she was Eliza Stewart (b. Scotland 1809/10).

⁴A high church school on the model of Eton College, founded in Ireland in 1842 by the Rev. William Sewell (1804-1874), brother of Elizabeth Sewell. The sub-warden was perhaps the Rev. M.C. Morton.

⁵John Mason Neale (1818-1866) the hymnologist and ecclesiologist.

⁶The Rev. Charles John Abraham, *The Unity of History* (Eton: Williams 1845).

⁷John Mozley (1805-1872), her publisher.

⁸Pope, *Dunciad*, I, 52: 'Poetic Justice, with her lifted scale/Where, in nice balance, truth with gold she weighs,/ And solid pudding against empty praise.'

⁹Alethea Buchanan Coleridge (d. 1909), sister of Mary, married the Rev. John Fielder Mackarness (1820-1889), later Bishop of Oxford, on 7 August 1849.

their great tea-drinking on Ascension Day, and on Whit Tuesday they go to Bisley, and on to Exeter to Tom's ordination.¹ I suppose Henry Coleridge will be ordained then too.² I wonder if you have any later news than ours of Miss Sellon; I can hardly believe she will live, she is so much too good for the world, and I suppose there must be a martyr to make the cause come to good.³

I imagine you under the tree where I first made your acquaintance, no, not first, for you once came to see the church, but where I made your acquaintance for good and put on the yoke of slavery. I wish I had some Alderney to send, but a slave can't do more than she can do.⁴ By the bye, we have some Miss Yards⁵ come to live here, who seem disposed to do much in the school way.

Your very obedient and devoted
C. M. Y.

30. William Crawley Yonge to the Reverend John Yonge

MS Plymouth and West Devon Record Office 308/258

Otterbourn
March 14. 1849

My dear John

I hope the untoward task you had to perform on Monday may turn out better than there seems reason to expect, for really one has no right to look for happiness from such a marriage. As the little man was going to Gibraltar, she had better have left him to take a wife from among the Monkeys of the Rock. He might have matched himself from among so many. Delia in a letter to Fanny just whispered the sad intelligence of her son John's rambling inclinations, saying it was quite a secret, & that you were to only person informed of his state of Mind. How long do you understand that he has been unsettled? It is lamentable indeed to have a case of the sort come home in our own Family and as in all others that I have known or heard of the accompanying circumstances have been just such as to do the greatest injury and cause the greatest pain to the Friends of the Party. If he persists in the Change, what a horrid thing his coming to live in Plymouth will be. How much better that he should have remained where he was. Poor fellow, it is not so much a matter of Surprise as of regret, seeing how very little opportunity he has had of seeing and being engaged in the practice of the Church of England. Looking back to his coming home on Satudays from

¹John Keble's brother, the Rev. Thomas Keble (1793-1875), vicar of Bisley, Gloucestershire.

²Henry James Coleridge (1822-1893), brother of Mary and Alethea, was ordained, but converted to Roman Catholicism in 1852 and became a Jesuit.

³Priscilla Lydia Sellon (1821-1876) began in 1848 to do social work in Plymouth, Devon, and founded the Society of Sisters of Mercy of the Holy Trinity, Devonport. She worked devotedly during the 1848 cholera epidemic, and was seriously ill in early 1849; she was also attacked for her close association with Pusey. CMY's bank account shows a series of payments, probably charitable, made to Sellon from 1853.

⁴A story called *Mrs. Elderney's School*, later printed (January 1850-Jan 1852) in the *Magazine for the Young*.

⁵Eliza Yard (b.1804/5) and Adelaide Yard (b. 1806/7) are listed in the 1859 Hampshire directory as inhabitants of Otterbourne; they later went to live in Winchester, where Elizabeth Sewell stayed with them in 1864.

Macaulay's, when Sunday was more in the way of relaxation from School, than a Holy Day, then with Williams the Surgeon where I suppose no great good was to be learnt, then at Edinburgh and since in a Roman Catholic country. I very much wish we could get him to come here. I think the best chance for him would be to let him open his Mind to Mr Keble. Do you understand what it is that he goes off upon? You did not return the letter from Mr Fewes which I sent you respecting the Sisters of Mercy. I thought it excellent and wanted to send it to Catharina, so if you still have it will you send it back. With regard to what you say of the Title given by Miss Sellon to her Institution, I think you must agree that the same actions are often the rsults of quite opposite Motives in different Minds, and that therefore although it may be here enough that a person thinking as you do could not adopt such a distinctive title except from a motive of self aggrandizement, it by no means follows that Miss Sellon may not have been influenced by far other feelings. May it not be the case that she thinks she rather avoids personal exaltation for herself and her fellow Laborers by getting rid of their individuality of Character, by forcing themselves into a Society as members of which they can act with greater Freedom and Propriety, having as it were a recognised Station under the Sanction of the Parochial Minister.

Is it not when one looks to the rest of her Actions, really more probable that Modesty & Humility have actuated her rather than Vanity. If this Title and some other ?pocuts that have been canvassed seem to you to savor of enthusiasm and Sentimentality, I think it is to be borne in mind that is only Persons of earnest exalted Minds who do in fact devote themselves as she does, and that in order to judge them fairly we should endeavor to throw ourselves into their feelings. As to reproaches coming from the Romish Church, they are as you say little worth our attention, but I suppose it is not be denied that the absence of any such establishments attached to our Church is a real and great evil. There are I have no doubt many pious women whose hearts yearn after the opportunity of devoting themselves to the Service of God in works of Charity, who are hindered by various causes from so employing themselves at their own homes, who would gladly indeed under the title of Sister of mercy take refuge in such if they might. I could point to an instance of one whom I have seen at Kebles, whose home was rendered very uncomfortable to her by the persecutions she endured at home, her family pressing her to marry a man of wealth whom she did not prefer, while her wish was not to marry at all being of very retiring habits and only desiring to occupy herself in works of Charity. Some years ago we got a Copy of a letter of Dr Pusey's to a Lady, whose Friend was inclined to Romanism. I enclose an extract from it, in which you will see how he points to such means of employment & Consolation, and we hear from the Kebles that this has been a subject which has much dwelt on his Mind and that he has of late expressed his firm persuasion that the time would come when such institutions would be vouchsafed to the Church since there were so many who made it the subject of their earnest prayers. I thank you may see from this that other Motives than a vain wish for personal notoriety may very well have prompted Miss Sellons Course and that to obtain pecuniary aid for her Schools is quite a Minor Consideration.

I am rather anxious to suggest a different view because I think that when a Woman acting so noble a part, is met by such a Storm of Obloquy and vulgar abuse, occasion sought against her by tampering with runaway Servant-Maids the objects of her Bounty and she a young gentlewoman dragged before the public obliged to vindicate herself in person in the presence of those unfeeling Scoffers, exposed almost like a

Criminal on trial, but without experiencing the fairness that is always in our Courts extended to a Criminal, it is ten thousand pities that right minded men who have no community of feeling with those Railers, should yet withhold their support or expression of sympathy for her, because they feel an objection to the name she has given to her Association. I do not know what were the other points or practices which you felt to be objectionable before this uproar was made and have since been discontinued. In the report of the Meeting it seemed that the names for the hours of prayer had been changed to the corresponding English words, that the Cross had been taken from the Table in the Oratory and that Miss Sellon had since these attacks given away the small Cross which she wore and had been given to her as the Memorial of a Friend, several years ago. But these things were not before the public and could only have been known by the means which were taken, enquiry of the Servants, or prying into her own house. Nothing of the objected matters was before the public except the Titles Sisters of Mercy and Orphans Home, and it was only the latter of these to which Hatchard objected because it interfered or he was afraid it would interfere with the Plymouth Orphans home. I though the being driven to part with her Cross was a painful result of the persecution.

Do you remember what Burke says in his work on the French Revolution speaking of the poor Queen of France , how he had seen her several years before the idol of the People in the bloom of youth & beauty, and then of her fall 'Little did I dream' says he 'that I should have lived to see such disasters fallen upon her in a nation of Gallant men in a nation of Men of Honor. I thought ten thousand Swords would have leaped from their Scabbards to avenge even a look that threatened her with insult.' And so it seemed to me, that when such a woman engaged in such a cause is subjected to such treatment, laboring as she says, amid all that is most bitter to a womans heart, calumny, ingratitude & Suspicion, causing pain & anxiety to a degree that has seriously affected her health, it is a sort of duty to come forward and at least let her have the Comfort of assurance that all Church people are on her Side and ready to stand by her, so I could not refrain from writing to her and have sent my subscription to the Agent. James too found fault with some Sentimentality in her Address; I cannot understand it. I felt rather with the Author of the letter in the Times in which he spoke of its incomparable grandeur and touchingness. I am sure it seemed to me to shew a wonderful Mind. James also speaks of Dr Pusey's visit as a bad hit. He does not know what is at work. From the little extract from his letter which I enclose, you will I dare say draw the same conclusion that I do, that as he is a Friend of Miss Sellons, this Institution has not been set up without consulting him, and that he and she look to the spread of such an Example as already in consequence of the publicity given by the attack on her, another has been set up on Liverpool. I believe that Dr Pusey is the most valuable man in England, the man who does the most extensive good and does the most to counteract evil whether in the shape of inclination to Romanism, or to Infidelity. He seems to be a sort of Bishop to the disquieted & troubled minds and very many there are who look to him for consideration & support. I heard a few days ago what fearful progress the Germanizing Spirit is making in Oxford, turning many of the cleverest young men to Infidelity like A Froude, and that the great Stay and support on the other side is Dr Pusey.

As to the Church Union, I understand the purpose of it to be to work for the same objects as you would support, to be an association to watch over the affairs of the Church and to instruct those Members of Parliament who are well disposed but are

not always able to inform themselves fully on the Measures brought forward. I dont think you need have apprehended illegality in the Constitution of it, as though there might be delegates, there were no oaths to bind the members and I believe both Coleridge & Patteson belong to it. I met at Coleridges last dinner Keble, Sir George Prevost, Mr Beresford Hope (the founder of St Augustine's) & Ed Bastard who had all been at the first meeting of it. Indeed I went to Town with Keble who shewed me the Rules that were to be proposed and we discussed them in the Train. I reckon they would all fight against the Jew Bill as heartily as could be wished as well as against the other infamous Schemes coming forward. In all the addresses and Petitions that have been got up during the last 15 or 16 years, and in all the Elections I have always thought it best to go along with that which seemed to me in a right direction though I might not if I had had my choice have approved of every word in such address or Petition or liked every point of Character in the Member. Cooperation is every thingand to obtain it many must sacrifice some points of detail. Poor Jane Blacklie seems to have gone off happily for herself very rapidly, much more so than is usually the case in Cancerous affections was it not. You say you dont see how Californian Gold is to relieve our Markets. Dont you suppose that depression of Trade generally, want of Money & want of Confidence are the causes of the present low prices. I do, and that an influx of gold may so raise them that rents may rise very considerably

ever affectly yours
W. C. Yonge

Fanny will send Mary a Copy of a letter addressed by one of the Ladies to a friend in Hampshire near Fareham. Just read the account of the mode of their Life and of Miss Sellons power of influencing the Boys.

31. Frances Mary Yonge to Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 158-9.

June 14, 1849

My dear Miss Dyson

If developments interest you, you should begin with Charlotte long before *Abbey Church*, and trace the dawnings, not only of herself, but of some of the Beechcroft young ladies in the *Chateau de Melville*.¹ Let me send you one if you have not seen it, and if ever you begin to teach your herd to low in French, we can furnish a complete stock. The French is probably good enough for beginners, and it is at all events free from any breach of the third commandment, a fault that seemed to belong to all French books for children when I knew anything about them.

I think you are fortunate to have a child left for the holidays; the books you will read ostensibly for her benefit or amusement will be of great use to the mistress. At least, I think I learnt a great deal more about teaching from children's books than I did from graver treatises and systems. Not that I am without a great respect for Mrs. Trimmer's old *Guardian of Education*.

¹ Some characters in *Scenes and Characters, or, Eighteen Months at Beechcroft* (1847) were based on those in *Le Château de Melville*.

Your dutiful Slave s'Mother - as Charlotte writes the name of her story, Henrietta s'Wish.

32. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in Coleridge, *Life* 159

[June 1849¹]

I send a *Château de Melville*, and if you do not stick fast in it I should be amused to hear if you can identify the people with the Magnanimous Mohuns² in their youth, that is to say, tell which is the origin of which. I have a most funny series of MSS. connecting them, which my executors may hereafter publish as a curious piece of literary history- I don't mean that I keep them for the purpose, only they are so comical that I cannot find it in my heart to throw them away, such absurd pieces of advice as the old people do give! and the pathetic parts so ridiculous.³ You will meet with the origin of Ben and Philip there.⁴ What exquisite weather! Wish for it to last till after St. Peter, when we are to have a grand picnicking with all the Hursley public at Merdon Castle, fifteen or sixteen Winchester boys to go home in an omnibus. I think I deserve a good long letter as a reward for this one. Don't you long to see *Prince Rupert*?⁵

33. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 154-156

Otterbourne

October 29 [1849]

My dear Driver⁶

I rather doubted about sending you Cyrus⁷, because, as you will see, he does not stand alone, but is a chapter of general history and therefore is not very minute, nor has he been written more than once, so that you must excuse numerous deficiencies and please to let me have him again. To my shame be it spoken I have not read Clarendon⁸; we ought to have read him aloud when we were diligent Dicks¹, instead

¹ The reference to St. Peter's Day (30 June) suggests the month, and the reference to Prince Rupert the year.

² The point is that the Mohun family in *Scenes and Characters* (1847) are descendants of the characters in *Le Château de Melville* (1838).

³ CRC's note: 'not in existence'.

⁴ The fourth story in 'Langley School' (1850), which originally appeared in the *Magazine for the Young* (December 1846).

⁵ Eliot Warburton, *Memoirs of Prince Rupert and the Cavaliers, including their Private Correspondence, Now First Published from the Original Manuscripts* 3 vols (London, Bentley 1849).

⁶ CRC comments that these letters to Dyson 'show how habitual was the discussion of botany and history in her circle.' Another CRC note to this letter reads: 'The story here dwelt on developed into the *Castle Builders*. The letter is given as a specimen of the way Charlotte discussed all her tales with her friend, and also as showing the way in which they gradually grew up in her mind.'

⁷ The account of Cyrus in her *Landmarks of History* (1852).

⁸ Edward Hyde, Earl of Clarendon, *The True Historical Narrative of the Rebellion and Civil Wars in England*, 3 vols (1702-4).

of which I was set to read him to myself when I was too young and could not get on. I think you get a great deal of him well adapted in Lodge², but you see I am not competent to give an opinion. *Prince Rupert and the Cavaliers* cannot help being interesting in spite of the man that writes it.³ I think you would find it a useful string to your bow. He certainly makes out a very good case for Rupert, who, always having been rather a pet of mine, I am glad to see exculpated. It seems that he fought Marston Moor against his own opinion, under positive orders from Charles, which he never showed to any one under all the accusations he suffered, but carried about him to his dying day. I wish I could do more to help you where you are. Don't be afraid for the Confirmation story⁴, it will be written all the quicker when it once begins for being well cogitated at first, and I do cogitate it. Lucy and Juliet are the names of the sisters still, I could not make the first do with any other. I have been settling how Lord Herbert begins the Confirmation with them - something in this way; they are staying at his parsonage, you now, just after he and Constance are come back from Madeira. He says, 'Don't you think, Lucy, that you could be spared to stay with us till after the Confirmation?' He was little prepared for the manner in which his invitation was received. Lucy rose up and sat down, then said with an effort, while the tears began to flow, 'Oh, Herbert, you don't know how bad I am! When Aubrey died, and I was ill, then I thought how I was really going to be good, and we set to work and made rules, and went to Mr. Fellowes to be prepared for Confirmation. Then I was out of spirits and weak after all that had happened, and mamma thought it was the Confirmation, and took us to London, and Juliet and I came out! And I could not help liking the parties very much, only what with them and with the masters too, all my time was taken up, and I could not mind my rules, and so whenever I got time to think I only found myself growing worse and more unhappy.'

So this is to be the state of mind in which he takes her up. And I have made out why Constance was so superior. I think the three sisters were sent home when Constance was seven, Lucy five, Juliet four, and all put under the protection of an uncle, Mr. Berners, who always lives abroad, and concerns himself no more about them than to send them to a very good clergyman's widow who takes young Indians, and there they stay until Constance is thirteen or fourteen, when on their father's death or mother's second marriage they are suddenly recollected and all moved to the fashionable school where they have been ever since, Constance having brought away with her too much good to be spoilt in the atmosphere there, perhaps confirmed before she goes. At seventeen she goes to stay about with relations preparatory to going to India, stays with some school-fellow for the consecration of a church where Lord Herbert, just ordained, is to be curate. She is a delicate, graceful, winning, white-lily sort of person, not striking, but very lovely, and he forthwith falls over head and ears in love and only waits to get all the different people's consents. Lucy and Juliet spend one happy little week of summer holidays with them at his curacy, and are promised Christmas, then he grows ill and is ordered abroad, and they have one little meeting with him and Constance in London. All this before the beginning of the story. If

¹A phrase from a child's alliterative reading book.

²Edmund Lodge (1756-1839), *Portraits of Illustrious Personages of Great Britain* 4 vols (1821-1834).

³The author, Eliot Warburton (1810-1852), was presumably disapproved of by Mary Anne Dyson because of the flippancy and condemnation of monasticism in his most successful book, *The Crescent and the Cross, or, Romance and Realities of Eastern Travel* 2 vols (London: Colburn 1845).

⁴The story described here was published as *The Castle-Builders, or, The Deferred Confirmation*, in serial form in the *Monthly Packet* April 1851-May 1853, and in volume form in 1854.

Henrietta does not tarry on the road again your mind will be relieved about Fred on Thursday, and I hope the Old Slave's aunt¹ will recover it. I am just sending off two chapters more. My idle work now is writing a play for the Moberly's Christmas sport, about that time when Edward III. and Philippa found their children left all by themselves in the Tower.² As they say great novelists cannot succeed in the drama, I suppose I shall make a fine mess of it, but it will do for them at any rate to make fun of. Do you want to know where to get red cloak stuff two yards wide at four shillings per yard [?]. Mamma saw some at the Consecration in Sussex, and has a famous bale of it which is just going to be made up. I read a piece of the *Allegro* at school last week, and I never saw a child in a state of greater delight than Marianne Small, Elizabeth's younger sister.³ I have just given Jane Martin a real old *Christian Year*.⁴ Thanks for the news of Allens;⁵ the economical fire amuses us much. Abbey Church No. 3 would begin after the laughing.

Your most dutiful
C. M. Y.

34. To Alice Arbuthnot Moberly

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in C.A.E. Moberly, *Dulce Domum: George Moberly, his Family and Friends* (London: Murray 1911), 97.

[November or December 1849?]
Otterbourne

My dear Alice

I am glad you think 'St Barthelemy's Fair'⁶ practicable. I shall very much enjoy doing what I can in the preparations, and I will try and grow as fat and dignified as I can in honour of her Majesty, Queen Philippa. I was almost afraid that there were too many characters, though I could not see how to manage with less. We can furnish a real sword and spinning-wheel. My notion of the King is in a long blue cloak, which we have here, and a fur tippet. The object of this letter is to ask you and Miss Cowing,⁷ and as many of the schoolroom party as the carriage will carry, to come in the

¹CRC identifies the "fellow-slave" as Anne Mozley, editor of the *Magazine for the Young*. The aunt could be a mistake for Anne Mozley's sister-in-law, Harriett Mozley who was certainly known to the Dysons.

²'At midnight, December 2, 1340, the queen [and] king found that three nurses and the rest of the royal children were the sole occupants of the royal fortress of the Tower; the careless Constable, Nicholas de la Beche, had decamped that evening to visit a lady-love in the city, and his warden and soldiers, following so good an example, had actually left the Tower to take care of itself.' Elizabeth Strickland, 'Philippa of Hainault' in Agnes Strickland, *Lives of the Queens of England*, 7 vols (London: Colburn 1840-3) II, 353.

³Marianne Small (b. 1839/40) and Elizabeth Small (b. 1837/8), daughters of John Small (b. 1797/8), of Allbrook, agricultural labourer. The poem was John Milton, 'L'Allegro' (1645).

⁴Keble's bestselling volume of poetry, that is, and not *The Child's Christian Year* (1841), an anthology of poems by various hands compiled for Sunday Schools by CMY's mother. Jane Martin (b.1836/7) was daughter of James Martin, agricultural labourer, of Otterbourne; by the time of the 1861 census she was kitchenmaid to Countess Nelson at Landford House.

⁵Alethea (Coleridge) Mackarness.

⁶This play, written by CMY for the Moberly children to act at Christmas, was published as *The Mice at Play* (1860).

⁷Jane Cowing (b. 1807/8), the Moberlys' governess.

afternoon and look at the illuminated illustrations in Froissart¹ and talk it over and see what can be done. You cannot think how I shall enjoy the fun of the rehearsals, and it will give me such a good opportunity for correcting any part of the play that may not have the right effect.

¹ This was evidently an edition of Jean Froissart, *Chroniques de France, d'Angleterre et des pais voisins* (c. 1400).

INTRODUCTION TO LETTERS 1850-1859

During the first half of the 1850s three events took place which were of enormous significance to Yonge. These were, chronologically, the foundation of the *Monthly Packet* in 1851, the publication of her bestselling novel *The Heir of Redclyffe* in 1853 and her father's death in 1854.¹ In 1851 the firm of Mozley and Son founded a magazine for young people, *The Monthly Packet of Evening Readings for Younger Members of the English Church*, which Charlotte Yonge was to edit for more than forty years. In 1853 the overnight success of *The Heir of Redclyffe* made her for the first time a very popular novelist with an international reputation earning significant amounts of money. In 1854 her father, a man of dominating character to whom she and her mother were devoted, died suddenly and unexpectedly in his fifties. These three major events are all chronicled in detail in the correspondence.

The impact of her father's death is charted in Yonge's correspondence and also in an interesting series of letters written by her mother and her cousin Anne from the house of mourning, no doubt preserved by the Puslinch Yonges in his memory, which add significantly to our sense of the family dynamics. Coleridge's biography makes it sufficiently clear that Yonge was very strictly brought up, but Anne Yonge's reaction to her uncle William's death makes it very clear how unsympathetic and dictatorial she herself had found him, and how he was worshipped at home:

I think they have a kind of idea that he was never appreciated by the world at large in the degree they always felt he deserved, and all that is so continually being said of him is a kind of solace and satisfaction to them in itself, & like a tribute paid to their superior judgement wh comes better late than not at all. . . . It seems more than ever as if it was impossible to form a just or true estimate of a person's character while he is still alive, or rather we allow what is disagreeable in outward manner & deportment to exclude from our minds, the constant recollection of what the general tenor of a life may be, now in looking at Uncle William's, one is struck by the number of good deeds he has performed for the sake of others . . . Charlotte remarks how much Uncle Wm's character had softened in the last few years, he took much more delight in beauty & poetry of all sorts, besides being gentler in temper, and also less unparticular in his language. She rejoices that Julian seemed so entirely to have conquered the kind of irritable feeling or approach to sullenness wh a reproof, rather too sharp for the occasion, used in times past to excite²

This gives a more vivid glimpse of possible tensions in life at Otterbourne House than anything surviving from Charlotte Yonge's own pen. Some other letters Anne Yonge wrote home to Puslinch have also been included, which help document the visit she and Yonge made together in 1857 to the grand Dublin wedding of their cousin Jane Colborne. This was one of only two occasions when Charlotte Yonge left mainland Britain (the other being her 1869 visit to France). The episode shows that although for the last thirty years she lived an exceptionally retired life, her early years were less secluded, indeed not without moments of glamour, and that for the occasional scenes

¹ To this list one could add her younger brother Julian's service with the Army in the Crimean War, which seems to have permanently injured his health, his marriage to Frances Walter and the birth and death of his first child. Charlotte and Julian Yonge spent their entire lives in close proximity, but their relationship is ill-documented; the family's characteristic reticence was compounded by the fact that his later financial disasters gave his descendants a positive interest in obscuring its details, but it appears all the same to have been of great importance to her.

² Letter 106, Anne Yonge to the Rev. John Yonge (March 1854).

of high life in her fiction she could draw on the experience of intimate friends. They also give some idea of how she reacted to her new celebrity status. However, though they show her enjoying cheerful social life they do not alas cast any light on the interesting question of whether she ever fell in love. The letters we have give few clues as to Yonge's emotional life, but it was almost certainly of importance to her that during the 1850s she moved from being a marriageable girl to being a middle-aged spinster. Many more letters survive for this period than for earlier years, but regrettably few of those which survive in manuscript are written to intimate friends, and the long and full correspondences with Mary Anne Dyson and Anne Yonge exist mainly in the selections made by Christabel Coleridge. There can be little doubt that Coleridge avoided including any material which Yonge would have wanted to keep private; this would have included any material touching on love affairs, either her own or other people's.¹

Another taboo subject, to which Coleridge makes only guarded reference, but which is several times more or less obliquely referred to in the correspondence, was the series of conversions to Rome among the Tractarians of the 1840s and 1850s. The letters reveal the aspirations and fears of these hectic years, though probably Coleridge tends if anything to underplay the pain and anxiety which surrounded the waves of conversions marked by the secessions of Newman in 1845 and of Manning in 1850. The frightful blow represented by the loss of Newman was something of which all Keble's friends must have been conscious; his former curate the Rev. John Frewen Moor went so far as to point out to his fans, in a guide book to Hursley, the very gravel pit where Keble went to open Newman's letter announcing his conversion to Rome.²

In Letter 40 (24 June 1850), commenting on a recent conversion, Yonge states that nobody she knew well had converted, the nearest being John Francis Yonge (1814-1879), one of the Antony cousins, whom she had not seen since childhood.³ This was no doubt technically true. However, the shadow hung nonetheless over many of those closest to her, as her father's letter (14 March 1849), about this nephew of his, indicates. The Antony Yonges were far from being the only family she knew well to be affected. In October 1849 Sir William Heathcote's eldest son, an army officer

¹ It is a striking fact that the letters to Anne Yonge surviving among the Puslinch papers do not include any of those published by Christabel Coleridge. This is no doubt because the Anne Yonge correspondence which Coleridge saw belonged to Yonge's niece Helen Yonge, whose papers are missing. The fact that two of the surviving manuscript letters of the 1840s refer to the abortive engagements of Mary Coleridge and Jane Colborne suggests the possibility that those which remained at Puslinch were censored, perhaps after Anne Yonge's death in 1869, as unsuitable for publication, and were therefore not returned to CMY. All CMY's papers (which included the correspondences with Mary Anne Dyson and Anne Yonge returned to her on their deaths) were inherited by Helen Yonge, lent by her to Christabel Coleridge, and returned by the latter to her. After that they disappear. The theory advanced by Battiscombe, *Charlotte Mary Yonge*, 7, that Coleridge destroyed the papers, since often repeated, is disproved by a letter from Coleridge to Mary Yonge in the Plymouth and West Devon Record Office.

² Moor, *Guide to Hursley*, 9.

³ This was Dr. John Francis Yonge, M. D. (1814-1879), see above, Letter 30, William Crawley Yonge to John Yonge (14 March 1849). Barbara Dennis, *Charlotte Yonge (1823-1901) Novelist of the Oxford Movement* (Lampeter: Edwin Mellen 1992) 48, 51n, states, on the authority of Yonge family tradition, that his elder brother the Rev. Duke John Yonge (1809-1846) also converted to Roman Catholicism. But it is hard to reconcile what CMY wrote in 1850 with the conversion of two of the Antony cousins, one since dead, and it seems more likely that Dennis's story relates to John Francis Yonge.

stationed in Ireland, the heir to Hursley Park and thus the prospective lay leader of the local community,

married in haste a young and devout Roman Catholic lady who was quite unknown to all his relations, and whose different creed was naturally a great distress to his father, foreseeing as he did the fact that she would draw her husband after her. In the letters of the next few years to Sir John Coleridge (whose second son was also under Roman Catholic influences, and also eventually joined the Roman Church) there is an undercurrent of deep sadness, and of anxiety lest others of the family should also secede.¹

This was a blow not only to the Heathcotes personally but to the whole concept of Hursley as a parish in which clergyman and squire were in close alliance, on which depended the social and religious reform programme so dear to Yonge's heart. The earliest letter we have found which makes any reference to this event is dated 7 August 1876: clearly this cannot accurately reflect its importance to the Yonges.² William Perceval Heathcote (1826-1903) was a few years her junior, and she had known him from childhood. Sir John Taylor Coleridge's son, the Rev. Henry Coleridge, later Father Coleridge S. J., a year older than Yonge, was probably an even more intimate friend: he converted in 1852. The Puslinch Yonges' nearest neighbour, Edmund Bastard of Kitley, had converted by 1851. Her first publisher, James Burns, had converted in 1847.³ The cumulative impact of these conversions helps account for Yonge's anxiety, revealed in the correspondence with her contributors, to avoid accusations of Romanism in the *Monthly Packet*.

you will consider me servile, but I really believe that the Packet must steer clear of Puseyite name and discussion, and do what it does silently.⁴

Also acutely vulnerable to the odium surrounding conversions to Rome, were another group of friends who became important from this period, the family of the Rev. William John Butler (1818-1894). He had been one of Charles Dyson's curates. As vicar of Wantage from 1846, he engaged, in the not altogether promising circumstances of a moderately-sized town, with no particular advantages in the way of local influence, in one of the most comprehensive and successful Tractarian projects. He reformed schools, instituted extensive district visiting programmes, trained myriads of like-minded curates, and triumphantly founded, in 1850, of all institutions the most feared and reviled, a sisterhood, the Community of St. Mary the Virgin, which survives to this day, and of which Yonge herself was to become an Associate in 1869.⁵ This controversial project was threatened in its first year of existence when its head, Elizabeth Lockhart, followed her mentor Archdeacon Manning into the Roman Catholic Church. The Butler family became lifelong friends of Yonge and were stalwart supporters of the *Monthly Packet*, to which several of them contributed,

¹ Awdry, *Heathcote*, 93. The event described here forcibly recalls the opening scene of CMY's novel *Heartsease, or, The Brother's Wife* (1854), which charts the reactions of an aristocratic family to the news of the clandestine marriage of the second son.

² MS Plymouth and West Devon Area Record Office Acc No 308: 7-8-76, To Mary Yonge. (7 August 1876).

³ Geoffrey Holt, 'Coleridge, Henry James (1822–1893)', *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography*, Oxford University Press, 2004; Moberly, *Dulce Domum*, 94; Jordan, 'Charlotte Yonge's First Publishers' 5.

⁴ Letter 172, To Anna Butler (15 June 1857).

⁵ A. J. Butler, *Life and Letters of William John Butler, late Dean of Lincoln* (1897); George Herring, 'Butler, William John (1818–1894)', *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography*, Oxford University Press, 2004; information from the Community of St. Mary the Virgin.

notably his sister Anna Butler. William Butler had married his second cousin, Emma Barnett, whose sister Elizabeth kept up a long correspondence with Yonge. Elizabeth Barnett lived in London with her father, the head of a banking house, but took a close interest in her sister's family and her brother-in-law's good works.¹ This large-scale collective enterprise, like the work at Hursley, was directly threatened by every additional conversion among the Tractarian community.

This was the context for the foundation of the *Monthly Packet*. It was a collaborative venture, emerging at a time of great tension, supported by the efforts of the connected group of Tractarian families who have already been named as sharing views on religious and social issues with the Yonges of Otterbourne. Its object was to secure the loyalties of the next generation of Tractarians, by ensuring that their early associations were entwined with Church of England doctrine of the purest kind. Keble himself had a singular devotion to the memory of his home in Fairford, and the habits of his father's ministry; he was to pass on this kind of absolute loyalty to the religious traditions of childhood to Charlotte Yonge. But even she, looking back on her own childhood, regretted that the available children's books of the 1820s and 1830s had been tinged with dissent and evangelicalism.² This gap was now being supplied by the efforts of Yonge and others, but it was felt that a magazine suitable for children of the upper-class was wanted. In about 1848 Yonge had been 'asked to help in the revivification of the *Churchman's Companion*'.³ This was a magazine for adults of the educated classes, published by another Tractarian publisher, Joseph Masters; Yonge contributed two full-length works of fiction in the same vein as *Abbeychurch: Henrietta's Wish* (which ran in the *Churchman's* from January 1849 until May 1850) and *The Two Guardians* (July 1850-February 1852). But it was not felt to be suitable reading for the young, as Coleridge explains:

Its tone was, however, extremely controversial, and it was given to insist more on the surface peculiarities of the Church movement than the wiser members of that movement thought good. The Dysons,. and possibly others, suggested the putting forth of a magazine for young people, suited to the schoolroom rather than the village school, and which should avoid personal controversy as unsuited to the young. They speedily asked Charlotte to edit it, and she took to the idea with eagerness, planning it out, and in fact creating it, while she thought she was humbly following the suggestions of her elders. The name was a difficulty. 'The Maidens' Manual' was suggested amid various others. Among themselves they called it 'The Codger', saying that it was intended to please steady old codgers . . .⁴

The doctrine of reserve in communicating religious knowledge, was fundamental to the Tractarian world view. This had been the subject of Isaac Williams's Tract 80 (1838), which had roused a storm of protest. It was this principle which consistently held Yonge back from the open discussion of controversial doctrines and practices of the kind which had been commonplace in improving stories for the young, especially of the evangelical school, and which the Tractarians considered irreverent. (This was the counterpart in literary criticism of their horror of evangelical preaching, with its

¹ The letters to Barnett were inherited by her niece, Emma (Butler) Knight, who lent them both to Coleridge and Romanes for their biographies, but we have not traced the originals.

² 'All the little Sunday books in those days were Mrs. Sherwood's, Mrs Cameron's, and Charlotte Elizabeth's, and little did my mother guess how much Calvinism one could suck out of them, even while diligently reading the story and avoiding the lesson.' Coleridge, *Life*, 97.

³ 'Lifelong Friends' (1894), reprinted in *Chaplet*, 183.

⁴ Coleridge, *Life*, 164.

rabble-rousing appeal to the emotions.¹⁾ The existence of a symbolic level of meaning, available to the penetrating, more sympathetic, initiated, older or cleverer reader, permitted controversial ideas to be touched on indirectly and discreetly. This simultaneously met several different needs. Theologically, it connected with Keble's insistence on the mystical significance of the history of the early church and of the writings of the fathers. Aesthetically, it chimed in with the mediaevalizing taste of the Tractarians, and their enthusiasm for the chivalry and religious literature of the Middle Ages. And it also had a practical use, as it permitted meanings to be encoded, either in buildings or in books, which if made explicit might have been called Puseyite and caused scandal. The modern reader is only too likely to miss this dimension of Yonge's work altogether. Christabel Coleridge in her biography of Yonge seems to draw particular attention to this feature of Yonge's thought, probably because even by 1903 she thought her readers needed reminding about early Victorian reading habits.²⁾

There was a fundamental association between the emphasis on early experience and the emphasis on symbolism: children must learn prayers, stories and history, whose full significance they would only come to understand, if at all, much later. Ethel May incoherently expresses this idea, in *The Daisy Chain*:

'Why the last thing they did was to leave off reading the Prayer-book prayers morning and evening! And it is much expected that next they will attack all learning by heart. . . oh! if I could only say half what I have in my mind, they must see the error. Why, these, these - what they call formal - these the ties - links on to the Church - on to what is good - if they don't learn them soundly - rammed down hard - you know what I mean - so that they can't remember the first - remember when they did not know them - they will never get to learn - know - understand when they can understand!'

'My dear Ethel, don't frown so horribly, or it will spoil your eloquence,' said Margaret.

'I don't understand either,' said Richard gravely. 'Not understand when they can understand? What do you mean?'

'Why, Ritchie, don't you see? If they don't learn them--hard, firm, by rote when they can't--they won't understand when they can.'

'If they don't learn when they can't, they won't understand when they can?' puzzled Richard, making Margaret laugh; but Ethel was too much in earnest for amusement.

'If they don't learn them by rote when they have strong memories. Yes, that's it!' she continued; 'they will not know them well enough to understand them when they are old enough!'

'Who won't learn and understand what?' said Richard.

'Oh, Ritchie, Ritchie! Why the children--the Psalms--the Gospels--the things. They ought to know them, love them, grow up to them, before they know the meaning, or they won't care. Memory, association, affection, all those come when one is younger than comprehension!'

'Younger than one's own comprehension?'

¹ Chadwick, *The Spirit of the Oxford Movement*, 26, 138.

² Gavin Budge, 'Realism and Typology in Charlotte M. Yonge's *The Heir of Redclyffe*' *Victorian Literature and Culture* 31 (2003), 193-223, and Elisabeth Jay, 'Charlotte Mary Yonge and Tractarian Aesthetics' *Victorian Poetry* 44 (2006) 43-59, analyse CMY's work in the context of Tractarian literary theory and reading practice.

'Richard, you are grown more tiresome than ever. Are you laughing at me?'

'Indeed, I beg your pardon--I did not mean it,' said Richard. 'I am very sorry to be so stupid.'

'My dear Ritchie, it was only my blundering--never mind.'

'But what did you mean? I want to know, indeed, Ethel.'

'I mean that memory and association come before comprehension, so that one ought to know all good things--fa--with familiarity before one can understand, because understanding does not make one love. Oh! one does that before, and, when the first little gleam, little bit of a sparklet of the meaning does come, then it is so valuable and so delightful.'

'I never heard of a little bit of a sparklet before,' said Richard, 'but I think I do see what Ethel means; and it is like what I heard and liked in a university sermon some Sundays ago, saying that these lessons and holy words were to be impressed on us here from infancy on earth, that we might be always unravelling their meaning, and learn it fully at last--where we hope to be.'

[*The Daisy Chain* Chapter 24. Macmillan blue collected edition 228-9]¹

Thus the members of Yonge's circle were thoroughly accustomed to the idea that a text might contain an idea or a lesson which would repose within it until at the appropriate moment its significance would emerge for a particular reader. Her sense of the process of reception thus always includes the awareness that it will change over time, and that at any given moment a book or a passage will have diverse effects on different readers. For all the lifelike portrayal of family life and the lively dialogue which strike the reader of early works like *The Heir of Redclyffe*, such novels are meant to be read on the understanding that names, characters and events are suffused with symbolic meaning, and capable of being moralized by the attentive reader. Meaning is therefore both multiple and latent.

Some of the most interesting of the letters of the 1850s are those judiciously selected by Coleridge to reveal the significance for Yonge's writing and habits of thought of Tractarian reading practices. She quotes a letter in which Yonge refers to 'Mrs. Keble's favourite part is the *Mondenfelsen* time', glossing it in a footnote: 'The time when Guy was banished to Redclyffe, in imitation of the banishment of Sintram to the Rocks of the Moon.'² Without labouring the point, she opens up the question of the relationship between *The Heir of Redclyffe* and La Motte Fouqué's allegory *Sintram and his Companions*, showing how ready members of their circle were to make such connections, how habitual was their use of allegorical and analogical interpretation.³ Annie Moberly was making a similar point in her family history, when she tried to explain why modern readings did not do justice to Charlotte Yonge's work:

The comprehensiveness of the spiritual combat inspired all Charlotte Yonge's undertakings. The idea embodied in La Motte Fouqué's 'SINTRAM' gleamed through 'The Heir of Redclyffe'. A very fine engraving of . . . Durer's . . . The Knight and his Companions,' which always

¹ This idea was not original, nor exclusively the property of High Church Anglicans: a similar idea is expressed in what was still in the mid-Victorian period one of the most popular textbooks for teaching children to read, Anna Laetitia Barbauld, *Hymns in Prose for Children* (London: Johnson 1781), vi-vii: 'by deep strong and permanent associations, to lay the best foundation for practical devotion in future life.'

² Coleridge, *Life*, 191. Letter 77, To Mary Anne Dyson (23 February 1853).

³ Friedrich, Freiherr von la Motte Fouqué (1777-1843), German novelist, was the author of numerous allegorical romances. Newman and Keble both valued them highly, and they are frequently referred to in CMY's fiction and correspondence.

hung over her writing-table, seemed to us to be the spiritual source to which many characters in her stories could be traced.¹

In 1879, discussing with her publisher the plans for a collected edition of her novels, Yonge wrote:

It is rather difficult to arrange the order of these books. Heartsease was out before the Daisy Chain indeed those four that I numbered first were meant to answer to the four Seasons, and ought to go together²

When the uniform edition was published the first four books were numbered 1. *The Heir of Redclyffe* (1853), 2. *Heartsease* (1854), 3. *Hopes and Fears* (1860) and 4. *Dynevor Terrace* (1857). The model for this intriguing arrangement was undoubtedly La Motte Fouqué, *Die Jahreszeiten* (1811-14), consisting of *Frühlings-Heft: Undine; Sommer-Heft: Die beiden Hauptleute; Herbst-Heft: Aslauga's Ritter* and *Alpin und Jucunde*; and *Winter-Heft: Sintram und seine Gefährten*. Nor is the parallel with La Motte Fouqué the only one which these novels invite the informed reader to make, for *The Heir of Redclyffe* also begs the reader to consider it in conjunction with several other books, including Malory's *Morte Darthur*, Richardson's *Sir Charles Grandison* and Manzoni's *I Promessi Sposi*.³ *Heartsease*, the story of a landowning family's struggle with the legacy of the exploitation of West Indian slaves, includes a series of surely significant but unarticulated parallels with *Mansfield Park*.⁴ The implications of such parallels merit further exploration. To those who think of her as above all a novelist who excels in realistic detail it may be surprising, but it is undoubtedly true, that her work was shaped by the emphasis on the enigmatic, the mystical and the symbolic, which Keble's poems and theological writings had expressed, and which Owen Chadwick saw as the defining feature of the Oxford Movement; such ideas became fundamental to the way in which she and her circle read and wrote poetry and fiction, including children's fiction.⁵

The letters about the composition and publication of *The Heir of Redclyffe* and her other writings reveal the existence of an extended circle of consultant readers including the Dysons, the Moberlys, the Butlers and the Kebles. In these early years of her career, it is apparent that this preliminary discussion process was very important to her, and she often took the advice offered, deleting, for example, the final chapter of *Heartsease* in response to Keble's comments. In some ways this recalls the practice of the eighteenth-century novelist Samuel Richardson, a writer whom Yonge much admired, and some aspects of whose work she tried to emulate. One might also see this kind of pre-publication reading group as representing a sort of publication in

¹ Moberly, *Dulce Domum*, 11.

² MS British Library Add MSS 54921: 80- 81, To Alexander Macmillan (29 January 1879).

³ *The Heir of Redclyffe*, like *The History of Sir Charles Grandison* (1754), is the story of a baronet who overcomes his inherited bad temper; it is an experiment in the fictional portrayal of a good man; Sir Guy Morville explicitly mentions his devotion to the earlier novel, and we are meant to understand a dialogue between the two books.

⁴ This point is of interest, in the light of recent critical interpretations of *Mansfield Park*, as evidence that at least some early Victorian readers of the novel may have been capable of interrogating it from the anti-slavery point of view.

⁵ 'Probably it is this element of feeling which marks the vague distinction between the old-fashioned high churchmen and the Oxford men, the desire to use poetry as a vehicle of religious language, the sense of awe and mystery in religion, the profundity of reverence . . . a concern for the evocative and the reverent, a sense of the whispering beauty and truth of divinity as its presence surrounded the soul.' Chadwick, *The Spirit of the Oxford Movement*, 19.

itself. Certainly the advice which her readers were invited to offer was partly censorship, and the process of gradually including more readers in the circle of initiates provided a kind of buffer zone between the private and the public. The work in progress moved slowly out of the family circle, into that of sympathetic and like-minded friends, and thence into the wider world where readers would not only be less likely to share Tractarian values but might also be actively prejudiced against anything that smacked of Puseyism. The reading and discussion process was intended to guard against a whole series of hazards, from bad grammar, intellectual pretension, inaccuracy, implausibility and inconsistency to the more serious dangers of vulgarity and irreverence. More positively, it also represented an opportunity to test her work on readers who had been trained as she had in the habit of looking for allegorical or symbolic subtexts and for religious and literary analogues and patterns. One finds evidence of this in her reaction to others' readings of her work, in her accounts of her own reading and in the way she depicts readers in her fiction:

I am really getting fond of Philip, and mamma says people will think he is the good one to be rewarded, and Guy the bad one punished. I say if stupid people really think so, it will be just what I should like, for it would be very like the different morals caught by different people from real life. Have you had the third volume of Southey yet? there is a most curious thing in it at the end about Thalaba, by which it appears that some one actually published a sketch tracing out the whole allegory of faith all through it. Southey is pleased, but in a strange manner shows that he did not mean it, or even understand it when it was shown him! I am sure this seems as if poets themselves were not the composers of their works, and how strikingly it joins with the grand right parts of the old Greeks.¹

The sacramental vision of the natural world which underpins Keble's *Christian Year* is thus extended to the interpretation of history and literature, not only to the works of Dante and Southey, but also those of Charlotte Yonge. Just as classical literature may be seen to anticipate Christian truths in ways its authors were ignorant of, so any author may potentially be the unconscious agent in a Divine plan. As the letters constantly remind us, Yonge was steeped in *The Christian Year*, quoting it as often as the Bible; its message that we can find teaching in ordinary daily life is embedded in her highly idiosyncratic version of domestic realism. The central idea was expressed by another of the excitable, incoherent, socially inept heroines she based partly on herself:

all three fell into an eager talk, when suddenly there was a general lull, and the young lady's voice was heard saying, 'There is no heart or beauty in what is not symboli-' and there she came to a full stop . . . with a start of embarrassment . . .²

Yet as early as 1860 Yonge was expressing in fiction a sense that the younger generation had little time for such exalted and mystical approaches, in the voice of Lucilla Sandbrook,

'with her I always have a sense of *fluffiness*. There is so much figurativeness and dreamy sentiment that one never gets to the firm clear surface. . . . I say, Phoebe, were you never in an inward rage when she would say she would not *let* some fact be true, for the sake of some mythical romantic figment? . . . the last generation was that of mediaevalism, ecclesiology, symbolism, whatever you may call it. . . . Ours is that of common sense.'³

¹Letter 39, To Mary Anne Dyson (1850). Jay, 'Tractarian Aesthetics', 50, cites the parallel comment of Laura Edmonstone in *The Heir of Redclyffe*.

² Kate Caergwent, in *The Pillars of the House* (1873) Chapter 39.

³ *Hopes and Fears* (1860), Chapter 26.

In several later works she was to recur to the idea that the modern world was impatient with the enthusiasms and the aesthetics of her early period.¹

During the 1850s Yonge published seven non-fictional titles and 18 works of fiction of various kinds. She continued to address a variety of audiences, in a way which has tended to be concealed by the later collected editions of her works, which issued in the same binding works directed at adults and at children. The foundation of the *Monthly Packet* led to the composition of a good deal of both fiction and non-fiction for its designated readers: *The Castle-Builders* (1854) and *The Daisy Chain* (1856), which both appeared there, being aimed at teenage girls; and *The Little Duke* (1854) and *The Lances of Lynwood* (1855), at little boys still kept in the schoolroom with their sisters. *Conversations on the Catechism* (1859-62) originated as a series in the magazine, which had been specifically envisaged as addressing those preparing for confirmation. The letters of this period are interesting in that they help to define Yonge's initial sense of the identity of the magazine, which inevitably modified over the years, and was from time to time affected by the preoccupations of contributors as well as her own changing interests and views. The fifties were a vintage period for the *Packet*. Nearly fifty years later, when it finally collapsed, Yonge wrote touchingly to Christabel Coleridge, then her co-editor, who had been attempting to find a way of keeping it going:

Helen has been reading the early volumes which somehow she had never seen, and I find that they were almost entirely my best and most enduring things, such as I could hardly renew imitate, and if I did, they would be only stale. No, I could not do the same, nor could you, though you can do better and deeper and the young and lively do things of their own not in old grooves of their predecessors.²

Despite, though, the inexorable demands of the monthly number, the *Packet* was far from monopolizing the work of this period. Other little books continued to appear, either for younger children, such as *The History of the Life and Death of the Good Knight Sir Tom Thumb* (1855), or for poorer ones, such as *The Railroad Children* (1855) and *Leonard the Lion-Heart* (1856), the latter still serialized in the *Magazine for the Young*. The adult novels of this period, *The Two Guardians* (1852), *The Heir of Redclyffe* (1853), *Heartsease* (1854), *Dynevor Terrace* (1857) and *Hopes and Fears* (1860), were either not serialized at all or appeared in periodicals designed for a mixed audience including adults of both sexes. Romance figures more largely in these novels than Yonge considered appropriate for the *Packet*; and it is also probable that she was more concerned to incorporate into them a higher degree of formal organisation and a more complex symbolic scheme than was necessary or desirable in works aimed at a younger audience.

Her activities as editor of the *Monthly Packet* are particularly well-documented because of the survival from this period of several groups of letters to contributors, especially Elizabeth Roberts, Ann Carter Smith and Anna Butler. The character and aims of the magazine have been studied by Amy de Gruchy and the Roberts

¹ Many of CMY's subsequent works, including *The Trial* (1864) and *The Two Sides of the Shield* (1885) explicitly address this kind of generational conflict. Budge, 'Realism and Typology', 203 ff, discusses the conflicts between realism and typology in her work.

² MS Mrs Clare Roels. To Christabel Rose Coleridge, (19 September 1899).

correspondence in particular by June Sturrock.¹ It is our hope that the publication of these letters in full will encourage further exploration of the subject. They provide, for one thing, many clues as to the identity of anonymous contributors, and Helen Schinske's work on indexing the *Monthly Packet*, which will soon appear, incorporating this evidence, will give a much clearer picture of the circle of authors around Yonge. Charlotte Mitchell's recent discovery of the complete record of Yonge's bank account 1844-1901, in the archives of Messrs Hoare, although also of more general biographical interest, offers rather unexpectedly a great deal of information about the contributors and their rates of payment, since it appears that in the early days Yonge paid many of them by cheques on her personal account.² It is particularly interesting to reconstruct the circle of contributors to the *Packet*, because many of them are otherwise invisible in literary history owing to publishing anonymously. Roberts, Smith and Butler, for example, were all fairly prolific authors and journalists, yet Butler has no entries in COPAC, Roberts one possible title, and Smith is represented by only two of her works. The novels of Fanny Caroline Lefroy, another important early contributor, are only identifiable as such from the catalogue of the Bodleian Library. Henrietta Murray, a probable contributor in 1858 and briefly the editor of *Events of the Month*, Harriet Lucy Cox, Ellen Millington, Miss M. Ashwell, and Miss A. M. Goodrich are other writers whose full bibliographies are unknown. Would that their correspondence with Yonge had also survived, and also that of rather better-known contributors such as Margaret Gatty, Margaret Roberts and Emily Taylor.

The surviving bank account has some evidence to offer about the enthusiasms of these years, and helps to illuminate the story told by the surviving letters, although of course it must be treated with caution, as there is no way of knowing whether or not it contains details of all the transactions Yonge was party to, and the picture is also complicated by the fact that she paid contributors to the *Monthly Packet* with Mozley's money from her own account.³ But it is clear that until 1853 there are fairly few entries in Yonge's account, and those not for large sums of money. The success of *The Heir of Redclyffe* evidently brought a dramatic rise in her income, which was £69 8s. 9d. in 1852, £480 12s. 10d. in 1853 and £1402 14s. 8d. in 1854. Much later she wrote that her first earnings were all given away.⁴ The ledger reveals how in some detail.

The hero of *The Heir of Redclyffe* makes a large donation to an embryo sisterhood which is being persecuted. Yonge, in the same spirit, gave some of her first-fruits to the women's arm of the Anglican monastic revival. Lydia Sellon, whose efforts to found a sisterhood in Plymouth are several times mentioned in her letters, had £20 in

¹L.A. De Gruchy ' "The Monthly Packet" : a study of C.M. Yonge's Editorial Aims and Practice'. University of London MPhil thesis (1986); Amy de Gruchy. 'The Monthly Packet.' *Proceedings of the Inaugural Conference of the Charlotte Mary Yonge Society Fellowship*. (1995); 1-4. June Sturrock, 'Establishing Identity: Editorial Correspondence from the Early Years of *The Monthly Packet*' *Victorian Periodicals Review* 39.3 (2006) 266-279.

²We are extremely grateful to Messrs Hoare and Co. for permission to transcribe and to quote from the ledgers recording transactions in CMY's bank account.

³ Her statement to Elizabeth Roberts in Letter 55 (31 January 1852) that 'the publisher only promises me £30 for the year', suggests that he may literally have paid her the sum which she then distributed among contributors including herself. The account, however, does not definitely prove this.

⁴ 'for a long time it seemed a point of honour, and perhaps of duty, with me to spend none of it on myself.' 'Lifelong Friends' (1894), reprinted in *Chaplet*, 183.

October 1853, and further regular payments appear to 1857; two to Miss C. Chambers in 1856 and 1857 may also relate to the Devonport Sisters of Mercy.¹ The Rev. William Butler, of Wantage, got £15 in 1854, £140 in 1855, £30 in 1857, £30 in 1858, £40 in 1859 and some at least of these were probably for his sisterhood. The Penitents Home, Horbury, run by a sisterhood, got £20 in 1858. The House of Charity, a High Church refuge for the homeless in Soho, was given £15 in 1853 and further payments in 1854, 1855, 1856 and 1858. Yonge also supported projects nearer home, especially the kind of church-building and parish work which is so vividly evoked in early novels such as *The Daisy Chain*. There are several small sums paid to the Rev. William Bigg Wither, curate of Otterbourne, and £100 to John Keble in 1857, very likely in connection with the rebuilding of Hursley Church. She mentions in the letters Keble's plan for a chapel in the outlying village of Pitt, to which she has devoted 'that money of Guy's', and the ledger shows £185 for the Pitt Chapel in 1857 and another £115 in 1858.²

The charitable donations of these years register what Coleridge called 'the romance of missionary enthusiasm' which also features strongly in Yonge's correspondence:

I hardly think it would be too much to say that her greatest enthusiasm was for the spread of the Christian Church in heathen lands, and her feeling about it was so unlike the usual and conventional one that it will be well to put it fully forward.

Missionary enterprise was to her a splendid romance, a crusade in which subjects were won to Christendom as well as souls to Christ. She could not imagine dulness in connection with it. Missionary travels were full of adventure and missionary achievements of glory. It is known that all the profits of *The Daisy Chain* and part of those of the *Heir of Redclyffe* were devoted to the cause, but she gave a great deal more to it in money than can now be traced, and far more in time and in prayers than any one can ever realise.³

The largest sum which can be identified in the bank account of this period as being a donation to a missionary charity is the £163 10s. paid on 8 November 1859 to Falbes for Sir John Patteson, almost certainly representing the profits from *The Daisy Chain*, which were all eventually devoted to the Melanesian Mission, and no doubt the sum mentioned in his son Coleridge Patteson's letter to her, which it was decided to spend on building St. Andrew's College, Kohimarama. In 1857 she paid £20 to Goslings Bank for the Bells for Auckland Church; this plan to raise money so that church bells would be heard ringing for the first time in New Zealand caught her imagination, and the fund is frequently mentioned in the letters and also in the *Monthly Packet*. Letter 166, about the bells, to the Rev. Edward Coleridge, an Eton master closely connected with the New Zealand and Melanesian missions, suggests the possibility that the payments to the Rev. E. Coleridge of £5 in 1853 and £20 in 1854 were also connected with New Zealand.⁴ Although New Zealand and Melanesia were always of prime importance to her, there is also a sign of the interest in South Africa which developed later in the shape of £10 in 1859 for the Lord Bishop of Cape Town. However, not all her charitable donations are visible in the bank records; the sum of £146 10s., profits from *The Heir of Redclyffe*, which she mentions presenting to

¹ On Lydia Sellon and her coadjutor Catherine Chambers see Peter G. Cobb, 'Sellon, (Priscilla) Lydia (1821–1876)', *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography*, Oxford University Press, 2004.

² Letter 125, To Anne Yonge (1 December 1854).

³ Coleridge, *Life*, 184, 265-6.

⁴ This may also partly represent money collected by her from *MP* readers, see Letter 168.

Bishop Selwyn for the purchase of a new missionary ship to sail the South Seas, does not appear: however he received the money, it was not by a cheque on her account.¹

It is a pity that the only substantial surviving body of correspondence relating directly to Yonge's missionary zeal should consist of Coleridge Patteson's letters to her, preserved because she printed them in his biography, the first of which appears in this section.² We can only deduce from the elaborate detail they contain how her own letters encouraged him to believe that she took a personal interest in the daily life of individual converts, living on the other side of the world. His letters contrast very forcibly with the run of her surviving correspondence, and one can see that they must have been windows onto an utterly strange and exotic world, in which extraordinary feats of self-sacrifice and idealism provided ample fodder for her already well-developed capacity for hero-worship.

¹ Letter 118, To Mary Anne Dyson (9 June 1854).

² Letter 214, From the Rev. John Coleridge Patteson to Charlotte Mary Yonge (21 December 1859).

LETTERS 1850-1859

35. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 170-172

Otterbourne

May 4, 1850

My dear Driver

I don't mean to send this till to-morrow, but my head is so full of Sir Guy Morville that I must write it to get him out in order to go to Emmeline¹ and in the first place I must tell you that after meditating on him all the way home, I explained him to mamma after tea, and when she heard him described, she said 'Like Mr. Hurrell Froude,'² Which I hope is a sign that I have got the right sow by the ear, as far as knowing what you mean. Now, then, how will this sort of plot do - Mr. Dashwood, a good honest common-place sort of squire, is connected with the Morvilles by marrying Miss Edmonstone, a second cousin of theirs, her nephew Martyn Edmonstone being the heir-at-law to Sir Guy. The story should begin with the news coming to the Dashwoods of the sudden death of old Sir Guy, whereupon all would begin talking, and telling old stories about old Sir Guy's faults and repentance, and Mr. Dashwood and Martyn having to go to the funeral, and bring back young Guy with them. They don't know much about him, Martyn the most, and *I think* there should be some instances of wild escapades of fun together with a tremendous temper, the very vice of the house of Morville. I think a fiery temper would be the thing that would chiefly leave on Guy's mind the impression that he was and must be good for nothing, and though he may have it really under most noted control, it may now and then show awful flashes before he can curb it in, so as to be just what smaller minds cannot understand. Well, Mr. Dashwood finds him very much overwhelmed by the loss of his grandfather, and brings him home; then comes what we settled, how Mrs. Dashwood, who is to be superior to her husband, gets into his confidence and he is quite unreserved with her; how he finds himself enjoying the lively family too much, and curbs himself sometimes in an odd sudden way which is now and then misunderstood and gives offence; how Martyn Edmonstone, from having seen him in his boyhood, never trusts him, and looks upon him as a young tiger's whelp sure to break out some time or other, and cannot bear the sort of admiration in which the young ladies hold him. Martyn should before, I think, have been their great hero, and find his nose a little put out of joint, especially with Laura, his favourite, and the beauty whom Guy first took to; he should not in the least know that he is jealous and invidious, but think it is all brotherly interest in his cousins. Then, just as Guy has found out his real love, Amabel, it should somehow happen that Martyn sees him at

¹ The sense is that the idea of *The Heir of Redclyffe* is filling her mind and preventing her getting on with the composition of *The Castle-Builders, or, The Deferred Confirmation* (1854), which was serialized in *MP* April 1851-May 1853.

²The Rev. Richard Hurrell Froude (1803-1836), through his friendship with Keble and Newman and their posthumous publication of *Remains of the late Reverend Richard Hurrell Froude, M.A.*, 2 vols (London, 1838, 1839), exerted huge influence on the Oxford Movement despite his early death. It is possible that CMY met him as a child, because his family lived at Dartington in Devon and he visited Keble at Hursley.

Oxford or somewhere under some violent provocation, where he really does struggle and gain a glorious victory over himself, but Martyn only sees the first flash of anger, and misrepresents it first to himself and then to the Dashwoods, in a sort of all-sincerity. Then comes a great cloud between Guy and Amabel and all her family, and when he finds out it is Martyn's fault, it must be a marvellous effort by which he prevents himself from calling him to account for it, at the same time blaming himself too much in his own penitent spirit to exculpate himself to the Dashwoods as much as most people would have done.

At last must come a sort of clearance, not so far that Martyn at all retracts, but only that it blows over, and he gets on his former terms with the family; Amabel and her mother thoroughly understand him, Mr. Dashwood forgets his doubts, and the marriage comes all right, and they are only so wondrously happy that he fears it, and she is sure it cannot last. They go abroad for their wedding tour, and at some small place where Sisters of Mercy don't grow, they hear of an English gentleman desperately ill of an infectious fever. It must be just a sort of case in which Guy would think it only common humanity to go and nurse him, whereas other people would think it immense generosity, more especially as it turns out to be Martyn Edmonstone, whom he has never seen since the days of the slandering. So he nurses him till he begins to recover, and then catches it himself, and is quite convinced from the first that he shall die, in the same spirit as Prince Henry was so glad not to be king.¹ Then of course it is all cleared up, and Martyn (who shall be his heir after all) shall come and see him, and enter into all that he would have had him do, and not only do him full justice but very nearly worship him, and Amabel shall behave gloriously, and understand her husband enough to feel with him like a certain book of Fouqué's, *Death is Life*, and when her father and mother and Laura come to her, just as it is all over, they can only wonder at her, and I think if in some remoter distance Martyn and Laura should marry, it would be a very good instance of what it is to be too good for this world, and what to be just good enough for it. I should like to know what you think of all this.

36. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life*, 172-3]

[18 May 1850²]

Saturday

My dear Driver

The first thing I did when I opened your letter this morning was to laugh, it was so exactly what I had been thinking about before I was up, as far as regards Guy's character, for what I had been planning was to make the encounter with Martyn happen at Oxford, whither Martyn has volunteered to go to hunt up the supposed debts of Guy's. I mean Guy to have hazel eyes which when he is angry grow dark in the middle and flash (a traditional feature in the wicked ancestor), and when Martyn comes to his rooms with all these unjust suspicions and kind exhortations to confess

¹ *Henry IV Part II*, IV, 5.

² Whit Sunday was 19 May 1850.

and moralisings, it is almost beyond bearing, and he speaks in his tremendous tone of suppressed passion, and flashes with these eyes, and they part quite in a quarrel, Guy proudly refusing all explanation. Then he repents, comes to Martyn's inn next morning, tries to make it up, but, as you say, Martyn fancies it is for fear of his making further discoveries, and is very ungracious, perhaps rather disappointed at the excellent character all the dons give of his cousin. Guy is comforted by his humility though it is not accepted - I think his contrition should have the 'princely heart of innocence'¹ following it. But whether this would be more effective if Martyn interfered with the estate I don't know, perhaps it might considering what is to happen afterwards, and Martyn's remorse; but then, on the other hand, would it not hurt Guy more to think his cousin had been giving that grudging sort of character of him to the people at Oxford, and so be more of a trial? I had been devising his lonely vacation already, when he goes to Morville alone missing his grandfather a good deal, and fancying all sorts of things about the ghost and his destiny whenever he passes the ghost's portrait, and writing verses and thoughts, making in short a grand communing with his own mind which is a steadyng of him. He contemplates the living there alone, without Amabel, without much of the pleasures he has taken to, and sets his face to think it the safest way, and to give up happiness if he may but escape sin, and then his chief wish is that the Edmonstones should understand him, and Martyn, whom all this time he more than half admires, should be cordially his friend. Then he takes heart and soul to his people, finds cottages wanting repair, etc., and writes to Mr. Edmonstone about it. Luckily Mr. Edmonstone has just, though Guy did not know it, taken model cottages for a hobby, so he goes into an ecstasy, sends Guy a dozen plans once a week, and asks him to come to them the next vacation. And then it is all right. Oh further, Mr. Edmonstone has the unlucky custom of showing his letters to whoever is by, and so, as he had shown Guy's letters to Martyn, he shows Guy a letter written by Martyn on hearing of his engagement to Amabel, one of Martyn's grand letters of good advice to his uncle, against being hasty about it, calling on him to observe that the question about the money has never been explained, and saying that he considers it as a great risk to give her to a man with Guy's temper, etc. etc. At this, what Guy does is to give one of his eye flashes, which he cannot help, and say with a sort of smile, 'You should not show one such letters, Mr. Edmonstone!' Then in that meeting which he sought in Switzerland, his eyes do not even flash, showing that the temper is conquered as well as the outward demonstration. I think Mr. Edmonstone must be so inconsistent a man that the cottages really reconcile him to Guy, and he takes it all for granted and returns of himself to his former opinion of him when Martyn is not there to poison his ear, and Charles is saying all in favour of Guy; it would be quite as probable and more entertaining. I like your idea particularly of Martyn's softening being the one thing wanting to Guy's happiness, which is found at last, and I think it should be poetical justice on Martyn that his illness should leave his head so weak and incapable of thought that he feels himself quite unable to be of the least use to Amabel in her husband's illness, not even able to write a note or give an order for her, instead of making arrangements better than any one else. Yes, Laura's faith in him never fails, nor has it any reason to do so, she only admired Guy as a novelty just at first, but never thought him really equal to Martyn, whose judicious arrangements seem to her unparalleled, and Charles is always laughing at her for this.

¹ Keble, 'Sixth Sunday after Trinity' in *The Christian Year*.

I have found out what the offence was that made Guy bang the door. Martyn had been advising him to read with a tutor, the curate I suppose, to prepare for Oxford, which would have been all very well if Martyn had not proceeded to disparage Guy's former education, which nettled him. He tells Mrs. Edmonstone that 'Martyn had been giving him some good advice which he had been unreasonable enough not to take in good part,' and Charles tells him 'he knows what Martyn's good advice is.' But Martyn is surprised, and something between pleased and disappointed, when Guy acts upon this same advice forthwith, and speaks to Mr. Edmonstone about the curate. Also I think the suspecting him of gaming is a particularly cruel suspicion, because it is notorious among the Edmonstones that old Sir Guy had made him take a vow against it, and he will never even play at billiards even in their house, though not by any means thinking them wrong for other people. I fancy Guy a man who would cry over a story, and have all sorts of expressions he was not conscious of flitting over his face. I shall not send this till Monday, not because I think you will be like Mr. Edmonstone and show it to John Coleridge¹, but because I think you must want to rest from Guy on Whit Sunday at least, and so do I.

37. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in Coleridge, *Life*, 175-6

Otterbourne
May 24, 1850

[no salutation]

I have taken a sheet of paper and turned my *dramatis personæ* loose upon it to see how they will behave; at present the part of Hamlet is left out, that is to say, they have only got a letter from Guy announcing his grandfather's death. I find that Philip is greatly inclined to be sententious and that Charles likes to tease him by laughing at him, and mimicking his way of saying 'It is the correct thing,' Charles doing so like an idle boy, taking Philip all as goodness, but not liking that sort, and Amabel not able to help laughing at his ways of teasing Philip, though thinking it wrong all the time, which will suit her present merriment, and capacity of being moulded by Guy. To be bright and buoyant with depth within should be her nature; a gay temper would be best for Guy in his lady. I like the cheating steward very much. I don't think Charles was in earnest enough before Guy came to take Philip as his *Bild*²; it was Guy who made him in earnest, and by respecting Philip himself almost taught him to do so. I meant it to be a device of Amabel's to put Philip in good-humour to write to him to take their rooms, at which she laughs and makes her husband do so too. On reading my first chapter I doubt whether Philip will not strike those who do not know him as intended for the perfect hero; I rather hope he will, and as one of those perfect heroes whom nobody likes. I have been reading Mr. Hurrell Froude over again; I am sure he is wrong when in that essay on fiction he says the author has no pleasure in it, and feels the events and people are under his own control.³ I am sure I don't, and what

¹John Duke Coleridge (1820-1894), created (1874) 1st Baron Coleridge, elder brother of Mary, Henry and Alethea Coleridge.

²The word is often used in CMY's letters to Dyson to refer to the object of hero-worship.

³'Composing a story is like reading one for the second time. No one can feel much interest in the termination of events over which he himself has an absolute control.' From the essay 'Is a rude or

Guy and Philip may choose to turn out I cannot tell, and they seem just like real acquaintances. I think Guy wrote to Charles about the cottages, Charles never having given up his correspondence.

An idea has struck me about the flare-up with Amabel. You hold that there is such a thing as innocent and proper flirtation; now I think, without understanding their own feelings, Guy and Amabel had very simply got into a very exclusive way with each other, which Mrs. E., afraid of the accusation of manœuvring the young baronet, thinks best to check, and so just before some great out-of-doors party - a school-children's feast perhaps- she gives Amy a hint that it is more than is quite proper, which so frightens the poor girl that she shuns Guy as much as possible, will not walk with him, and by sticking fast to Laura somehow gets bestowed by Philip on his friend whom he has brought here, and thereupon Guy flashes at her. She goes on for two or three days thinking it a duty not to walk in the garden with him or stay alone in the room with him, till the last day he is at home he catches her, tells her she is unlike herself, and demands an explanation; it ends in rather a confused way, but Amy has no doubt of his love for her, though don't you think he might almost tell her so? He wants to feel himself a more settled self-depending character before engaging her or asking her of her father, and this confession had broken from him unawares. She says she shall tell her mother after he is gone the next morning, and so she does, and Mrs. Edmonstone thinks it best to leave it alone, as Guy is still not twenty, and not do anything either to lead to or break it off. Do you think she would be justified in this? Then come all the troubles which certainly prevent true love from running too smooth!

38. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 161.

[1850]

I was thinking of the Southey and Scott controversy¹, and wondering if the self-consciousness of the men had anything to do with the personality of their heroes, whether Sir Walter went any deeper into himself than into the rest of mankind, and whether Southey from looking at the outside of himself con amore did not get inside of other humans too. I always do think it a strange thing how one can care so much personally for that Ladurlad in Kehama in the midst of the impossibilities and verses I don't like at all. As to Thalaba I do like it almost every way; the opening scene dwells on one with a sort of horror that shows its power, and the Angel of Death, how very fine that is. But I think Southey treated the Catholic faith, just as he did the idol mythology, as a framework, and not in the allegorical way in which Fouqué makes the mythology serve to shadow truth, and therefore it does not satisfy me, there is a falseness about it all, he was not in earnest.

refined age more favourable to the production of works of fiction?" in R. H. Froude, *Remains*, I, 145-63.

¹This probably refers to a dispute among the Dysons and Yonges as to the relative merits of the two writers. The cult of Scott's novels and poetry was very important to the Tractarians; Southey's poetry was also much admired in Hursley and Dogmersfield. Mary Anne Dyson's brother was known playfully in their circle as the Simorg and their house as the Simorg's Nest or the Nest in allusion to Southey's *Thalaba the Destroyer* (1801), VIII, 17: 'In Kaf the Simorg hath his dwelling place, /The all-knowing Bird of Ages . . .'

Yes, prejudices are very precious things, in Church matters especially I suppose, but I think history of England takes care of them because the R[oman]. C[atholic].'s are always the enemy, and the burnings and Gunpowder Plot will keep an English mind well prejudiced, so that I think you might afford to soften a little.

39. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Extract printed in Coleridge, *Life* 176-7

[1850]

Sir Guy Morville has just arrived at Hollywell, and Charles does not know whether to like him or not. I have got hard into the beginning now, but I believe some work at the *Landmarks* will be very wholesome for him. You know his first confession of love was made at a time when all was going smoothly, and I should think the consciousness of the doom was not at all strong upon him then, though it revived in the days of his troubles and solitude. I am really getting fond of Philip, and mamma says people will think he is the good one to be rewarded, and Guy the bad one punished. I say if stupid people really think so, it will be just what I should like, for it would be very like the different morals caught by different people from real life. Have you had the third volume of *Southey* yet?¹ there is a most curious thing in it at the end about *Thalaba*, by which it appears that some one actually published a sketch tracing out the whole allegory of faith all through it. Southey is pleased, but in a strange manner shows that he did not mean it, or even understand it when it was shown him! I am sure this seems as if poets themselves were not the composers of their works, and how strikingly it joins with the grand right parts of the old Greeks.² And then in one of his letters about Roderick, he says he means to make Florinda kill Sisabert!

Good-bye to the calves for the present, and tell them they have my good wishes for happy holidays.

Your most affectionate
C. M. Yonge

40. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 160

¹The *Life and Correspondence of Robert Southey* ed. Cuthbert Southey 6 vols (London: Longman 1849-50). CMY refers to the last letter in the third volume (1850), p. 351, addressed to the Rev. John Martyn Longmire (4 November 1812): 'My aim has been to diffuse through my poems a sense of the beautiful and good . . . rather than to aim at the exemplification of any particular moral precept.' CMY is surprised by Southey's indifference to the allegorical interpretation of his poems because the Tractarians, especially Keble, laid emphasis on the power of poetry to teach by indirection and mystery. As this part of the correspondence makes clear, her own fiction was written to be moralized by attentive readers.

² CMY seems to refer here to the idea that classical literature, despite being pre-Christian, might be interpreted as shadowing Christian truths. Jay, 'Tractarian Aesthetics', 51, cites Keble's *Lectures on Poetry 1832-1841* tr. E. K. Francis (2 vols (Oxford: Clarendon Press 1912), 2, 314, on this point.

Otterbourne
Midsummer Day [24 June 1850¹]

My Dear M. A.

O that the sky of the Church was as clear as the sky above our heads, and how, as they always do, yesterday's Christian Year² seemed to chime in with the thoughts that must sadden one even in this most glorious weather, as we thought last night when the full moon was shining so gloriously in the midst of the sky, and the elm-tree making such a beautiful shadow on the field. What can I say but that I am very sorry for you, and for her, it is like seeing tower after tower in a fortress taken by some enemy, and every time the blow seems nearer home. I do think such things as these make one know the comfort of people's being dead and safe, so that one can give them one's whole heart without the fear of having to wrench it away again. 'Death only binds us fast.'³ When I say one's whole heart I mean one's heart of admiration, and that kind of half-historical love for living saints that we were talking of one evening, for I am thankful to say that no personal friend of my own, no one indeed whom I knew well, has gone, none indeed whom I knew so well as Miss Lockhart.⁴ There was a cousin indeed, but I had not seen him since he was a youth and I a child, and we feel most about him for the sake of his mother and of his wife, who holds firm, and as to his mother, nothing could ever shake her I am sure.⁵ After hearing of such a thing as this, it does seem indeed a warning to any woman not to put herself in the way of being shaken by personal influence, and yet what could one do if one's Mr. Keble went, meaning him as an example of one's Pope. I remember Mr. H[enry]. W[ilberforce]. saying he could fancy making a Pope of Archdeacon M[anning].⁶; is this what he is doing? And then why is Rome better because England is worse? that is the great wonder.⁷

¹ CRC dates the letter 'about 1850'.

² Keble, 'First Sunday after Trinity' in *The Christian Year*. 23 June 1850 was the first Sunday after Trinity. The whole poem is relevant to the anxieties of the period, especially ll. 13-16 'We in the midst of ruins live,/ Which every hour dread warning give,/ Nor may our household vine or fig-tree hide/ The broken arches of old Canaan's pride.'

³ Keble, 'Eighth Sunday after Trinity' 44-8: 'The grey-hair'd saint may fail at last,/ The surest guide a wanderer prove;/ Death only binds us fast/ To the bright shore of love.'

⁴ Elizabeth Crawford Lockhart (b.1811/12) was the superior of the Sisterhood of St. Mary's Wantage, which had been founded by the Rev. William Butler. She was under Manning's influence. Her conversion to Rome in 1850, which followed that in 1843 of her brother William Lockhart (1819-1892), caused great consternation among the Butlers and their connections.

⁵ Dr. John Francis Duke Yonge (1814-1879), a physician, the son of WCY's eldest brother the Rev. Duke Yonge. See the letter above from William Yonge to John Yonge (14 March 1849). Dr. Yonge's wife was Elizabeth Alice Holmes, and his mother Cordelia Anne (Colborne) Yonge (1775-1856), stepsister of FMY.

⁶ The Rev. Henry Wilberforce (1807-1873), youngest son of William Wilberforce (1759-1833), the campaigner against the slave trade. He and his wife Mary (Sargent) Wilberforce (1811-1878) were received into the Roman Catholic Church on 15 September 1850. In the 1851 census Elizabeth Lockhart was staying with them. The Rev. Henry Edward Manning (1808-1892), archdeacon of Chichester and later Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, was the widower of Mary Wilberforce's sister. He became a Roman Catholic on 6 April 1851. See David Newsome, *The Parting of Friends: A Study of the Wilberforces and Henry Manning* (1966).

⁷ CRC's note: 'This extract shows the feeling caused by the numerous secessions to the Church of Rome about this time.'

41. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 177-8

Otterbourne
August 22, 1850

[No salutation]

Do you really mean that you are thinking of a rival magazine? I have a great notion it would be a very good thing, and you would make Mary Coleridge write, and keep her from being sentimental. Also mamma goes into it so vehemently that she desires it to be observed that it might be printed very well and cheaply by the man at Winchester who did *Shiverydown*, a communication which I consider as premature.¹ Did you ever see such a dreadful little note as she has perpetrated to go in this letter? Pray tell the fellow-slave that I am going to Plymouth, and ask if she would like to have a chapter on flowers from thence.² I send Edith a promised ear of mummy wheat, enough to sow the whole garden I should think.³ I am glad the curate has got his holiday, I hope it will cheer him up. Our new school-master comes just as we go, which is I think a pity. Amabel is at this moment in the midst of comforting Guy about his doom; he has just begun to establish an influence over Charles and to develop a soul in her, both very unconsciously. I don't think I have thanked you for the reflections on Emmeline; thanks to both drivers, she wants an infinity of smoothings down. We are reading the *Seven Lamps of Architecture*, some part very pretty, other by writing fine very nonsensical, other very powerful, and the beginnings of chapters only fit to be in German[.]⁴

Your most affectionate
C. M. Y.

42. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown, printed in Coleridge, *Life*, 178 - 181.

20 October [1850]

My dear Marianne

¹ *Shiverydown* was the family name for the story published as *Kenneth, or, The Rearguard of the Grand Army*. The 1850 edition by John Parker was printed in Winchester.

² Anne Mozley (1809-1891), the editor of the *Magazine for the Young*, was the sister of the Tractarians J. B. Mozley (1813-1878) and Thomas Mozley (1806 - 1893). CMY had been contributing a series of 'Chapters on Flowers', subsequently published as *The Herb of the Field* (Derby: Mozley 1853). The article, 'Compound Flowers' (September 1850) 305-15, looks forward to *The Daisy Chain*: 'When you make a daisy chain you thrust the needle and thread through the receptacle or disk, and the center florets. . . . Daisy chains are country children's strings of pearls, the pearls of the meadow, as we may call them, for the very same word, Margarita, signifies at once a daisy and a pearl.' [308-9]

³ Perhaps one of Dyson's pupils, though the name does not appear among those listed on the 1851 census.

⁴ John Ruskin, *The Seven Lamps of Architecture* (1850).

Your letter has so made me overflow that in spite of Sunday evening I cannot help beginning to write after finishing my task of the 7th Command[ment]¹. You see one part is founded on a saying come down to me, I don't know how, 'that nice men are men of nasty ideas.' I don't know how far all this ought to be administered, or whether innocence should be let alone, innocence of thought I mean. I like a bit very much in the C[hristian]. R[emembrancer]. review of the *Prelude* about harm not being done by the things children read in books.² If I had thought of it I would have sent the *Listeners*³ in the parcel for Mrs. Dyson's Sunday evening selections; at present I believe I return to my old recommendation of the dear old *Pilgrim's Progress*, where I am sure they could learn nothing but good. I have nothing better at this moment to suggest than Marco Visconte⁴, unless you were to give them some good book of travels, such as Franklin' *Voyages*⁵, which I used to read for ever. Or perhaps Palgrave's *Merchant and Friar*⁶ would do; there is a great deal I do like exceedingly in it, and only one thing I don't, and that is not important, namely some unpleasant philosophising over a dissected eye, which I think has a bad tendency, but I do not perceive that wiser people think so. As to Mr. B⁷, there were reports of the worse danger, and he did not act wisely certainly in having Mr. Maskell⁸ staying with him just as all knew he was going to secede, but he seemed quite steady as far as could be guessed by his ways when we saw him, and his whole soul seemed in the Church restoration, not like a man who meant to abandon it; he took such pleasure in showing all that was doing and telling of the further schemes, and with the belief of early death about him which he has expressed I cannot think that he would remain in our Church if he doubted her really. He has been very unwell, and does not take care of himself, so my uncle has ordered him abroad, and the Warden⁹ has just been to see about him; we heard to-day that it is to the Nile that he is to go, and choosing that instead of Italy seems like a very good sign. He is certainly more like a man in a book than like the rest of the world. What you say about Archdeacon M[anning]. seems almost too terrible to be possible, but I must tell you a curious thing. Five or six years

¹The seventh commandment is: 'Thou shalt not commit adultery.' The sense of this is, although CMY does not usually write letters on Sunday evenings, but performs some sort of religious exercise ('my task), she is doing so because she is so interested in the question Dyson has raised, which seems to be whether the girls in her school should be permitted to read books which refer to adultery. Dyson has evidently also asked for recommendations for books suitable to be read aloud on Sundays.

²Review of William Wordsworth, *The Prelude* (1850) in *The Christian Remembrancer* XX (October 1850) 332-73, 347: 'And children left to themselves may in their innocence get no harm from what may taint an older imagination. But as a rule, it must be the duty of parents to guard their minds from contamination as much as their manners.'

³Perhaps Mary Ann Serrett Barber, *Missionary Tales for Little Listeners* (1840).

⁴One of the translations of [Tommaso Grossi], *Marco Visconti, storia del trecento cavata dalle cronache di quel secolo* 4 vols (Milan 1834), probably that by Caroline Ward, published as *Marco Visconti: A Romance of the Fourteenth Century* 2 vols (London 1836).

⁵*The Voyages and Travels of Captains Parry, Franklin, Ross, and Mr. Belzoni* (1826).

⁶Sir Francis Palgrave, *Truths and Fictions of the Middle Ages: The Merchant and the Friar* (London 1837).

⁷Probably Edmund Rodney Pollexfen Bastard (1825-1856) of Kitley, near Yealmpton, a neighbour of the Puslinch Yonges, mentioned in George Moberly's diary as having converted to Rome by January 1851 (*Dulce Domum*, 94), who married a Roman Catholic in 1853. The context makes clear that Mr B is a patient of CMY's uncle Dr. James Yonge, a Plymouth physician.

⁸The Rev. William Maskell (1814?-1890), ecclesiastical historian, was deeply involved in the Gorham controversy over baptismal regeneration, and converted to Rome in about 1850.

⁹The Warden of Winchester College, the Rev. Robert Speckott Barter (1790-1861), a close friend of Keble and the Moberlys.

ago Mr. and Mrs. Harcourt¹ took us to a great Agricultural meeting at Goodwood, and papa sat next the Archdeacon and had a great deal of talk; but what struck papa was this, that Archdeacon M. first said to him that he hoped not to be called on to speak, and then put himself forward and showed that he wanted to do so. Papa said of it at the time that it showed a want of simplicity, it was so unlike what Mr. Keble would have done; and he never had full confidence in him after that. How strange it is that the goodness and holiness of life that one would have thought would secure people only seems to lay them open to assaults of the faith, like Eustace in the *Combatants*, which you really ought to read.² I suppose Miss Martineau is the Socinian specimen of pretty writing that you mean; I read a beauty that I am sure was hers the other day, about a heroic lady in a parish with a deadly fever; there was such a pretty piece about the clergyman and his wife going about fearlessly for themselves, only now and then a terror striking them for each other.³ And there is *Mary Barton*.⁴

I think what you say about hero-worship exemplifies the difference between looking at a man as a saint or hero and as a Pope, in which latter case I think it is really making him infallible, and putting trust into something visible, giving our eyes up to him, so that if the light in him becomes darkness, he leads us into the ditch. Alas, how well I recollect Mr. H[enry]. Wilberforce on your lawn saying he could fancy making a Pope of Archdeacon M[anning]. I dare say you have read those letters of Dr. Pusey's⁵ which the Coleridges have about the danger of the craving to be guided. It must be the difference between looking up to a tree and clinging to it; in the case of saint-worship, the tree's fall seems to carry away half of you and leave you scarcely knowing where you are, in the other case you go with it.

I like the notion of the Mag[azine]. exceedingly, and when the landmarks are done would devote the best part of my energies to it, and put in the Cameos, and work up the Catechism papers into Conversations, but I have my fears, for I believe a new Mag. is an immense risk, and I think it is very doubtful whether the Mozleys would choose to start one in opposition to Masters.⁶ Besides, who will guard us from the universal fate of good Mags. of growing stupid as soon as they get into circulation. However, it is my will, but not my poverty,⁷ and it would be a very pleasant thing if it can but be done. I don't think though that I shall venture on a letter to the fellow-

¹The Rev. Leveson Vernon Harcourt (1788-1860), chancellor of York, and his wife, *née* the Hon. Caroline Peachey (d.1871), CMY's godmother. They lived at West Dean, in Sussex, and were neighbours of Manning, who was Rector of Lavington.

²The Rev. Edward Monro, *The Combatants: An Allegory* (London 1848). In this story about withstanding the temptations of worldliness Eustace is the noblest but suffers most.

³Harriet Martineau (1802-1876), *Deerbrook* (1839). Martineau had been brought up as a Unitarian. Socinians deny the divinity of Christ.

⁴Elizabeth Gaskell (1810-1865), *Mary Barton* (1848), another novel by a Unitarian.

⁵The Rev. Edward Bouverie Pusey (1800-1882), one of the founders of the Tractarian movement. Its followers were often called Puseyites. CMY met him only once, at Keble's funeral. He wrote a large number of letters of spiritual advice, some of which were published (but not at this date), and the Coleridge's letters were presumably in MS.

⁶Anne Mozley was the editor of the *Magazine for the Young*, which was aimed at a readership among working-class children. CMY had contributed her novel *The Two Guardians* to another organ of the Tractarian movement, *The Churchman's Companion*, published by Masters. The Dysons and the Yonges felt, however, that the latter was too controversial in its theology to be good for the young, and wished to start a magazine aimed at children and young people of the middle and upper classes. The magazine was eventually begun on 1 January 1851 as the *Monthly Packet of Evening Readings for Younger Members of the English Church*.

⁷*Romeo and Juliet* V, 1, 75: 'My poverty, but not my will, consents.'

slave¹ just yet, till I know a little better how far she is in earnest; tell her to write to me, or better still if she would but come and stay. Do send her when she comes to you. Is her history of France going on? I wish any one could tell us what the cost of starting a Mag. would be. I advise you to set up a blackboard in your infant school; my eyes were opened to its uses by Duke². I don't think I would make our Mag. much of a poor people's concern, more for young ladies and calves; perhaps started in that way it would not seem so like an opposition. I have got a book about the Reign of Terror which mamma hates the sight of, but which has some beautiful stories in it.³ Do you know *Tales of the Peerage and Peasantry*?⁴ One of the stories in it about Lady Nithsdale would be excellent for Calfdom. I am going to give Laura and Amy a sensible friend, a Mary Ross, about 25, daughter to the clergyman in the next parish, very clever, reading and school-keeping, without a mother, taking long walks rather independently and caring little for dress, quite feminine, however, and very nice.⁵ Charles delights in her, but Philip cannot abide her, because of her superiority in reality; he fancies it is for want of feminine grace. Amy is intensely fond of her, and she watches the two girls as they come to be on an equality with her with a motherly sort of interest. It is at her house that Guy made the outburst that led to the explanation with Amy. Penny Club awaits me. Good-bye.

Your devoted slave,
C. M. Y.

43. To Elizabeth Barnett

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in Romanes, *Appreciation* 54

November [1850]

You really must beg, borrow or steal something to help me.⁶ After this winter I shall get on better, but there are *The Two Guardians* and the *Landmarks of History* to finish before I can feel really at ease in giving my mind to this affair. I am rather afraid of spoiling the *Landmarks* by getting into a hurry. If you can send me something, I think we could meet the first of January, but I am sure I cannot single-handed. . . . I wish it had found a name; if there was any word to express 'for Confirmation girls' it would be the thing. . . .

44. To Alice Arbuthnot Moberly

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in *Dulce Domum*, 97.

[November or December 1850?]

¹ Anne Mozley.

² Her cousin Duke Yonge.

³ Perhaps *The Reign of Terror: A Collection of Authentic Narratives . . . written by Eyewitnesses* 2 vols (London, Simpkin and Marshall 1826).

⁴ Arabella Sullivan, *Tales of the Peerage and the Peasantry* 3 vols (London 1835).

⁵ Mary Ross is a character in *The Heir of Redclyffe* (1853).

⁶ i.e. to provide material for the new magazine, the first issue of which appeared on 1 January 1851 under the title *The Monthly Packet of Evening Reading for Younger Members of the English Church*.

My dear Alice,

Would George mind being the Colonel? He is never on the stage with Edmund, and a cloak and blue scarf would turn him into a Roundhead. I do not see what else is to be done, for altering the part now would spoil the dinner scene. I am glad you are not more perfect in your parts. I say mine every evening when I am going to bed, but I cannot leave off laughing in the wrong places, especially when I have to congratulate Edmund on his alteration since I saw him six years ago. Mr. Dunderhead¹ lives in the little dressing-room, to the amazement of all beholders who come suddenly upon him in the twilight.

45. To Elizabeth Barnett

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in Romanes, *Appreciation* 68.

June 30, 1851

No. III. is in clover.² I have had something of some sort almost every day lately, and am not at all afraid of the 60 pages.

. . . Sir Guy Morville considers himself much honoured by your invitation, and as much as there is or will be by that time of him shall attend you. It will be a real kindness to take him out of my reach, for he is such pleasant work as to spoil me for more regular business, but there is such a quantity of him all uncondensed and untrimmed that I am afraid you will repent. I hope you have not told Mrs. Butler³ the story beforehand, for I want much to know the sort of impression the story makes on a new person, and whether Philip is hated as much by those who know how he is to end.

As for Guy, he is seeking his fortune in London, and I expect every day to hear of his fate, so I hope it may not be long before he comes forth to all the world. He thanks you and Mrs. Butler for kindly inviting him. I don't think it will be quite as much of a 'Bustle'⁴ book as erst, for the last critical reading decided that there was rather too much Bustle, and he has been a little curtailed.

I am glad Mrs. Butler does not feel like one of our neighbours, who complained that she never would have read the book if she had known what it was coming to. I have had a great deal of pleasure out of it, I must say, and it has been very amusing to hear the different views that people have taken of Philip.

Now about Violet.⁵ She is much obliged and honoured by your invitation, but I wanted to tell you the state of the case. . . . She is in a very unfit state for being seen.

¹Dated on the assumption that 'The Pigeon Pie' succeeded 'The Mice at Play' as the Moberlys' Christmas play. 'When 'The Pigeon Pie' was acted, Mrs. Yonge made a lay figure to represent a soldier, which went by the name of Zedekias Dunderhead, and George gave much trouble by resolutely refusing to act the part of the Roundhead colonel, so Mrs. Yonge had to take it herself.' *Dulce Domum* 96.

²Presumably the third issue of the *Monthly Packet*, although one would have expected the March issue to appear before June; but however see Coleridge, *Life*, 165-66, 278, on the lax editorial methods of early days.

³Emma Butler, sister of Barnett.

⁴Bustle is Sir Guy Morville's dog in the novel.

⁵The novel later published as *Heartsease, or, The Brother's Wife*.

. . . My opinion is that she is in great danger of being long and stupid, and I am trying to condense her.

46. The Reverend John Keble to Charlotte Mary Yonge

MS location unknown. Printed in *Musings over the Christian Year* xxvi-xxvii.

Hursley
30 June, 1851.

My dear Charlotte,

I hope I have not put you out by keeping this so long. I have been rather more busy than usual. This is an interesting matter,¹ and I wish I had more time and knowledge for it. It will do very well as you have put it. But against a reprint, or with a view to a supplementary dialogue, it may be well to consider (what is implied in the word *Moral*, which I have inserted in one place) that Religion begins when we believe that *God is good*, and that the prevailing form of irreligion in the world has not been disbelief of a *natural Governor*, but a notion of an Evil Principle in one form or another. See Bp. Butler's *Analogy*, part i.²

It occurred to me whether, when the ladies quote Greek, they had not better say they have heard their fathers and brothers say things.

Always yours affectionately
J. K.

47. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/6

Oct 13th [1851³]

My dear Anne

A great many thanks for the news yesterday, and the Barnacles today, if Alethea gives her son the 2nd name of Bargus it would be applicable considering the story of the Gentleman who took up the spoon with the stork crest and said 'This confirms it, I always thought your name was derived from Barnacle Goose, and now I see it.' What a capital picture too, and the old gentleman seems so perfectly satisfied. Mamma says she thinks it is less trouble if there are a great many children that they should be all of one sort, so she does not join in Tom Gilbert's condolence. The Terns are capital, and many thanks, but Julian does not agree to yours being a common one, he says that the common ones are larger and more buff in colour, one came flying up quite near at

¹ CMY introduced the letter as 'called forth by that conversation on the first article of the Creed', 'The Creed' No VII in the series 'Conversations on the Catechism', which appeared in *MP* 2 (July 1851)5-16. It was her practice to submit these articles to Keble for approval.

² Joseph Butler, *The Analogy of Religion, Natural and Revealed, to the Constitution and Course of Nature* (1736).

³ The letter is endorsed in another hand 'Edmund Morshead's birth (name suggested)', but it seems more likely that it refers to the birth of Alethea Morshead's fifth son, Ernest Garstin Anderson Morshead, on 9 October 1851

Teignmouth. He says what he wants chiefly of the Shag's feet is the black leather, and if that will not dry properly he does not care about the bones. He is comforting Rover who is very jealous of little Pincher. Thank you about the electricity but it would not do to copy from the Saturday Magazine, nor indeed absolutely to copy from anything for more than an extract- What I meant was some account of the meaning of St Elmo's light the sparks on a cat's back, the story of Franklin's kite &c but if this cannot be done so as to be moderately entertaining of course we had better not attempt it. The actual writing is nothing, as I don't see that more is required than having something to say, and knowing grammar, but you must not think I am disappointed I only thought it was worth while to ask whether Duke's lecture could be turned to the general good.

your most affectionate
CMY

48. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library, Yonge Letters.¹

Oct 18th 1851

Madam,

I am much obliged by your contribution to the Monthly Packet, and should be glad to see the other numbers. I must observe however that there are some expressions that had a childish tone that I would gladly see altered such as that the loss of Lucien's parents was very sad for him, that Hilary wrote clever books, that his Psalms are the same as ours, that a priest is a clergyman &c. Alban Butler also says that Prisca was a virgin martyr at Rome in the 3d century and that her name is connected with that of Aquila's wife only because there is a tradition that the Church dedicated to her at Rome is built on the site of the House of Aquila.² Sts Aquila & Priscilla are commemorated together by the Greek church on the 14th of July.

I like your plan very much and if you are kind enough to let me have the rest of the papers before the end of next month, I should like to commence them with the New Year, but I find it a good rule not to commence a series without seeing the whole of it

I remain Yours &c
The Editor of the Monthly Packet

¹ The MS is accompanied by a small envelope with stamped circle enclosing daisy-like flowering plant on the flap, addressed to Miss Roberts/ Diamond Cottage/ Wetheral/ Carlisle. The recipient, whose contributions to *MP* are signed E. P. R. or Elizabeth P. Roberts, is probably to be identified with Elizabeth Piddocke Roberts (b. Kingswinford, Staffs. 1821), described in the 1861 census as a governess, who published a book of verse in 1845. She was the daughter of John Piddocke Roberts (b.1794/5) and his wife Susannah Maria Morris (b. 1789/90) who had been married at Kingswinford in 1819; he is described in the 1841 census of Armitage, Staffs. as a land agent, and in the 1851 Isle of Man census as a landed proprietor.

² Alban Butler, *The Lives of the Fathers, Martyrs, and other Principal Saints, Compiled from Original Monuments, and Other Authentick Records, Illustrated with the Remarks of Judicious Modern Criticks and Historians* 4 vols (London: 1756-9).

49. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/7

Otterbourn
Oct 22d [1851¹]

My dear Anne

Many thanks for the further particulars of Tern, I am glad they are allowed to be Arctic. Alethea's children seem chequered in and out, brown and fair instead of being divided into boy and girl, how very amusing the others must be, I think Edmund must be remarkably clever to be doing lessons, and joining so much in the play of the others.² Alethea Mackarness's daughter came as unexpectedly as Frank did, she had no nurse, but Anne Coleridge was staying there, and the old school mistress came to help, the nurse did not come till the little thing was 3 hours old, but all is going on very well.³ One of Julian's long letters was only from a tailor, the other was the real one, as perhaps you have seen his name by this time, so there is he, an officer. Greener on the Gun is Papa's and he will be obliged to you to keep it for an opportunity.⁴ Julian is very sorry you have had so much trouble about the Shag, he meant the Sun to have done all the work. They say that corrosive sublimate was never meant to come into contact with flesh, and that dry pepper would have been the thing to use, but he does not care in the least about it. Papa sends 6 queens⁵ for the repayment of those which conveyed the brooch, what a beauty it is, but I have not been able to wear it yet, having been in mourning. Mrs Moore keeps on talking of your letter, she was so much pleased with it. You or Alethea or Jane should manage to see the few last nos of Chambers Edinburgh journal there is such a nice series of papers about the flowers at Budleigh Salterton, descriptions of the Otter &c, they are called Rambles in Search of Wild Flowers, and much surprised me by the familiar names. Mrs Moore goes on Monday, it has been a very short visit. You will be glad to get Mary and Frances back again and to settle in for the winter. Can you find for me the verses that begin 'Rock of ages, cleft for me.'⁶

Mamma has been walking all along the Cretan Labyrinth at Cranbury today, & does not seem tired. It was so beautiful, such a day of calm decay, so very still, and each elm branch tipped with a gold leaf

Our new underling at school does very well. One of the girls here is going to live with an aunt married to 'the Visionary Surgeon of the Life Guards' It is Guy that I have just finished but I dont know when he will come out

your most affect
CMY

Many thanks from the Editor to Duke

¹ Endorsed in another hand 'c.1852'.

² Edmund Doidge Anderson Morshead (1849-1912) subsequently got a double first (1869, 71) and became a schoolmaster at Winchester and notorious eccentric.

³ Mary Alethea Mackarness (1851-1940) and Frank Upton Anderson Morshead (b.1 Aug 1847).

⁴ William Greener, *The Gun, or, A Treatise on the Various Descriptions of Small Fire-arms* (1835).

⁵ Stamps.

⁶ The hymn by the Rev. Augustus Toplady (1740-78).

50. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters.

Novr 13th [1851]

Madam,

I return my best thanks for your pretty papers on Flowers. I should prefer giving them the title of "A Garland for the Year" instead of that of "Holy Flowers" as it is just possible that someone might take offence at the latter.¹

I should wish also to omit the last sentence of the 25th March, in which you say that the festival is observed with great solemnity in all Catholic countries, but in ours chiefly noticed as Quarter Day. It is unfortunately quite true, that there is something in the expression that seems to exclude this from being a Catholic country. The subject of the Flowers appropriate to Saints is one in which I have taken much interest, though I never was able to gather so much information as you have brought together. However as you say you are on the watch for other Saints' Flowers, I will mention one or two that have occurred to me, and which I missed amongst your. Is not the Rose sacred to St Elizabeth of Hungary? St Patrick's shamrock, and three more of the Bleessed Virgin's flowers I also missed, the clematis, the Lady's Smock, the Lady's bedstraw, to which I suppose I may add the Lady's Tresses. I have heard too that the Columbine is dedicated to the Seven Sleepers, and it occurs in the calendar in Queen Mary Tudor's Prayer book in the British Museum, but I cannot tell on what day. I observe too that you have not noticed the little Lotus *Corniculatus*, and I am sure that there must [be] some legend connected with it, as the trivial name in some places is 'Lady's Fingers' and one country girl said she had heard it called 'GOD ALMIGHTY'S Fingers.'² I believe that it is in some way connected with the Resurrection, probably through the old heathen notion that the Lotus conferred immortality, of which it must thus have become an emblem. Last year in the British Institution there was a picture by Titian of the supper at Emmaus, where some black pods were represented on the table, and a lady who had been a good deal abroad told me that these were Lotoses, [sic] and that they frequently occurred in pictures representing scenes after the Resurrection.³ Herb Trinity and the Wood Sorrel both belong to Trinity Sunday.

I will return the Stories on the Calendar in a day or two, but I am at present from home, and have not access to my hoard of mss. I am inclined to think it best not to avail myself of them.

With many thanks
Yours sincerely
The Editor of the M P.

I kept this note to refer to a book at home and am thus able to send the M S with it.

¹ Published under that title in *MP* 3-4 (January-December 1852).

² *Lotus corniculatus* L. is usually called bird's foot trefoil in English.

³ The painting is now in the Walker Gallery, Liverpool, and the pods are identified as broad beans.

51. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Novr 22d [1851]

Dear Madam,

I am obliged by the kind manner in which you have received my suggestions, and I must pursue the Lotus controversy a little further with the assistance of Liddell and Scott's dictionary.¹

Λωτος, it says, is the name of several plants often wrongly confounded. The Egyptian Lotus or Lily of the Nile, white or blue blossoms at the time of the overflowing of the Nile, and of the Ganges, and thus both in Egyptian and Hindoo mythology became the emblem of fertility, and was used in the sacred rites. It is figured in *Icones* and is a decided Lily, but you will observe it could never have been eaten, as it is of the poisonous class Polyandria, and besides could never have been called a Tree.² I believe it is through this that the Lily has become the emblem of the annunciation, though, of course, this association can not be mentioned in the packet. The botanical name is the *Nymphaea Lotus*.

There is besides a class of Lotus, with papilionaceous flowers, bean like seeds in pods, and trefoil leaves. The North African kind was a low thorny shrub 'still purveyed at Tunis and Tripoli under the name of the jujube, and a favourite subject of Arab poetry.'³ This was the food of the Lotophagi, the fruit supposed to confer immortality, and must be your Lote-tree. One kind is said to have rose coloured blossoms which produce the Egyptian bean. I will write to my friend and ask her the colour of the Lotus she knew in the Greek islands. I have a vague idea she said it was pink, and I know it was papilionaceous. The butterfly form, emblematic of the soul is the very thing so the plant of immortality and Resurrection, and I hope our little Lotus *Corniculatus* derives its name from this source. It is not an Easter flower here, but I dare say the foreign sort may be. Your account of your researches interested me much. I thought at first you must have consulted those pretty German Almanacks where I have seen something of the kind. I hope you will not think the beautiful Dove orchis of South America too new to insert, it is exactly like a hovering Dove, and I believe the name is St Esprit, but I do not know its botanical name.⁴ I like your plan of the Garland of our Lady's Flowers. Is your name or initial to be put to the papers?

pretty verses, for which I am much obliged, will not be in time for the Decr no, I hope to have room for them on New Year's Day.

With many thanks

Yours sincerely

The E of the M P.

¹ Henry Liddell and Robert Scott, *A Greek-English Lexicon* (1843, and many later revised editions)

² W. J. Hooker, *Icones plantarum, or, Figures, with Brief Descriptive Characters and Remarks, of New or Rare Plants, Selected from the Author's Herbarium* 10 vols (London: Longman 1837-54).

³ *Zizyphus lotus* (L.).

⁴ *Peristeria elata* Hooker 1831.

52. To Alice Arbuthnot Moberly

MS location unknown. Printed in *Dulce Domum* 98.

[November or December 1851¹]

My dear Alice,

Herewith is the 'Bridge of Cramond' finished. I hope George will not think too much sentiment falls to his share; and that we shall soon fall in with that important actor, the hawk. You and your two gipsies (Emily and Annie) will make courtiers, and Zedekias will help; indeed six, besides the other actors, is nearly as much as the stage will hold. Pray be grateful to me for bringing in a rat and the old lark. As to the Scotch, I believe it is shocking; but if you can get it corrected it will be a good thing. My boast of no scratches was futile; I had to make them afterwards. We were glad to hear of Kate Barter.²

53. To Elizabeth Roberts

Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Decr 5th [1851]

Dear Madam

My cousin answers me 'the Lotus is not a flower, but a large tree, I do not remember the blossom, but the fruit is in large pods which the Zantiotes almost live on, we used to have them as vegetables at dinner but I always thought them very nasty. It was always called the locust tree, and it was disputed whether it was these Locusts or the insects that St John the Baptist used to eat.'³ I doubt whether she is right about this. I see the Delphin annotator on Virgil considers the Lotus in Georgic III to be the same with that in Georgic II, which is evidently the tree.⁴ I always learned to call our own little flower the Birds foot trefoil. In Facciolati's Lexicon, I find that the Lotus is sometimes called the Nettle tree from its serrated leaves, and that when introduced into Italy it was called the Greek bean.⁵ The Egyptian bean or Lotus is I see clearly the Nelumbium Speciosum, of which both the roots and seeds are eaten in China as well as in Egypt, and which is a splendid kind of water lily.⁶ Facciolati says that though it is 'similis fabæ, foliis densa congerie stipiatis, brevioribus tantum et gracilioribus, fructu in capita papaveri simile incisuris, omnique alio modo: intus granis ceu milii.' and then follows the account of the inhabitants making bread of

¹ Dated on the assumption that 'The Bridge of Cramond' succeeded 'The Pigeon Pie' as the Moberlys' Christmas play and was acted in 1851. The play, based on a legend of James V of Scotland, appeared in print as *The Strayed Falcon* (1862).

² Catherine Barter (b. 1820/1), daughter of the Rev. Charles Barter and niece of the Rev. Robert Barter.

³ Probably Jane Colborne, who had lived in the Ionian islands when her father was governor, or one of her sisters. She is describing *zizyphus lotus*.

⁴ Charles de la Rue, *P. Vergili Maronis Opera interpretatione et notis illustravit Carolus Ruaeus ad usum serenissimi Delphini* (Paris: 1718).

⁵ Jacopo Facciolati and Egidio Forcellini, *Totius Latinitatis Lexicon* 4 vols (Padua 1771). At this point Facciolati seems to be describing the nettle tree, *celtis australis* L., which has small cherry-like fruits called *fava greca* by Pliny.

⁶ The Egyptian lotus, *nymphaea lotus* L., is a waterlily, related to the Indian lotus, *Nelumbo nucifera* Gaertn. (syn. *nelumbo speciosum*).

them.¹ This accommodates the question how the plant could both be a bean and a waterlily. I see you give St Catherine as bay, which is very appropriate to her learning, but do you observe that Raffaelle introduces a dandelion globe in her picture in the National gallery, I wonder if this is any allusion to her wheel.

Did you ever hear of the custom at Eton that on St Patrick's day the Irish boy of highest rank should give the head master a silver shamrock, the chief Welsh boy a silver leek on St David's day, and the chief Scots boy a silver thistle on St Andrew's day? I could find out more about this if you thought it would be of any use to you. The Dove orchis I think I have once seen, it is one of the orchidaceous parasites, and is like a white dove flying, about the size of the little ivory things that ladies sometimes wear. I think it was at Chiswick that I saw it. There is another kind like a dove in a nest, which I saw at a gardener's at Plymouth, very pretty, but I believe not the St Esprit flower, unluckily I do not know the botanical name of either.

I think it is hardly worth while to make your letters pass through the Paternoster Row, so I will ask you to direct for the future to Miss Yonge, Otterbourn, Winchester, begging you however not to talk of me by my name, as I do not wish to be known as the Editor.

Yours sincerely
Charlotte M. Yonge

54. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn

Decr 15th [1851]

Dear Madam

I send you the proof of the Garland, which you had better return direct to

Messrs Mozley

Friar Gate

Derby

His printers are apt to make great havoc with botanical names, and then put puzzled queries in the margin which amuse me very much. I could not find St Gundula in Alban Butler, and so must leave that correction to you. You will see that I have made one or two little alterations. I did not like to call the 3d century a time of superstitious observance, and there are some stories of Clothilde in Thierry which make me doubtful if the epithet gentle quite applies to her.² I have also put your description of St Genevieve's shrine into the past, as I am afraid her Church has been turned into the Pantheon, and indeed as I found myself the other day it is not at all safe to speak

¹ 'like beans, with dense foliage growing closely together, only shorter and narrower; the fruit, which is at its head, resembles a poppy in being grooved and in other ways. Inside there are seeds like millet.'

This passage is a paraphrase of the description of the Egyptian lotus by Pliny the Elder, *Historia Naturalis*.

² Augustin Thierry, *Récits des temps mérovingiens: précédés de considérations sur l'histoire de France* (1840).

decidedly of the present state of any church in unfortunate France. Perhaps you yourself would change one of two expressions which occur too near each other, where St Genevieve is called a true woman, & Veronica a true womanly image -- I think the first might be altered with advantage.

Will you allow me to submit to you one other alteration, namely in the verses where you say

'On your holy anthem voicing'

I am not sure that voicing is a real word, and if it could be altered to some such word as 'pealing' or perhaps to 'voices,' I think it might be better, but this I say with great diffidence, only as a suggestion. I am so far like Alexander in the Story of a Family¹ that I like to be able to parse the sentences I meet with.

I think the printers would be glad to have the proofs as quickly as you can forward them, as Sunday & two day posts have delayed them.

Believe me
Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

55. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
Jany 31st [1852]

Dear Madam,
You are of course perfectly at liberty to reserve the copyright of the Garland for the Year. I should think it would form a very pretty little volume, and I hope, you will find, as I have done, that previous publication in a magazine is rather an advantage than otherwise in afterwards negotiating for the publication of a work.

I am sorry not to be able to offer a larger rate of payment, but the Monthly Packet is still very new, and the Publisher only promises me £30 for the year, which, divided by the 960 pages, gives $7\frac{1}{2}$ per page, reserving nothing for myself as Editor, only paying for my own writings the same as any other contributor. I hope that the circulation will increase, as it has already done beyond my expectations. Though I have published before in Magazines, I have never made any bargain before hand, but taken at the end of the year the sum which the managers have chosen to give me, and thus I have not been in the way of judging the rate of payment. I should be much obliged if you would not object to tell me what proportion our scale bears to that of the periodicals with which you have been accustomed to have dealings.

¹ S. M. [*i.e.* Menella Bute Smedley] *The Story of a Family* (London Hoby 1851), reviewed in *MP* 2 (November 1851) 404; apparently a single copy survives in Cornell University Library.

It is curious, how, when the attention is once directed to a subject, lights are thrown on it from every quarter. You asked if I knew anything of the Bean of St Ignatius and yesterday I came on a mention of it, in 'Travels in Thibet and Tartary' by Huc and Gabet, two French missionaries.¹ It grows in the Phillipine isles, is brown, hard and horny, very bitter, and is used in medicine by the Chinese, who call it Kon Kaow. I thought you would be glad to hear all I could find, though I do not think it sounds promising for a garland.

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

56. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
Febry 17th [1852]

Dear Madam,

I waited to thank you for the kind manner in which you answered my last note, until I could send you the proofs for the present month. I think the St Patrick division a particularly interesting one, and take great delight in the Star of Bethlehem. I have taken out the S in the name of the poet Wither, as I believe it has no right there. I know several of his descendants² who do not at all approve of seeing it added to their name. I think I previously mentioned that I thought it better to omit the concluding sentence on the Marygold, and I have put a mark to one part about Pope Zachary, as I think it doubtful whether there is any use in allowing it to stand, but this is for your consideration.

Thank you for the particulars you have been so kind as to send me. I hope we may arrive at greater prosperity in time, but I think it something not to have absolutely failed, as I believe there is always a good deal of risk in commencing a periodical. Also I suppose it is hardly to be expected that one of these religious views should have as wide a circulation as some of those you mention. Chambers I prefer much to Sharpe, excepting the stories³, and I think nothing seems so widely read among those classes whom it is so difficult to reach, as the 'Family Friend' which has lately improved a good deal.

I am not sure whether I may not have to ask you another question if you will be kind enough to answer it on behalf of my contributors to whom it is an object to obtain some tolerable payment quickly. It is only whether papers would be likely to be attended to if sent without any introduction or recommendation

I remain yours very much obliged
C M Yonge

¹ The plant is *ignatia amara*, the book Évariste Régis Huc, *Travels in Tartary, Thibet and China, during the years 1844, 5, 6*, Tr. William Hazlitt. 2 vols (London, National Illustrated 1852).

² The Rev. William Bigg-Wither, curate of Otterbourne, and his family, were related to George Wither (1588-1667).

³ *Sharpe's Magazine* published among others the stories of Menella Bute Smedley.

57. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/8

Otterbourn
March 15th [1852¹]

My dear Anne

How sorry I am to hear that Mary has a cold to pull her down just as she was getting better. I hope it will not last, but this is bad weather for shaking it off. It signifies rather more than my nose. I have been laughing much at the sensation that made two months after it had quite recovered. And after all it was not in consequence of my labours for my countrywomen, but rather that in October, being very unhappy about Alethea Mackarness² and rather forlorn at Julian's departure, I worked very much & raced from one thing to another to drive out worrying about them, and altogether that was rather too much, but port wine and sulphuric acid soon set all to rights again.

Have you heard of the railroad accident? It was at 11 1/2 on Saturday night, part of the tire of the wheel was loose, and they got off the line close by the Moat House Farm, at least they were off the rails from where the arch is across the road, and just by the Moat House the engine ran down the embankment on the side towards Brambridge, carrying with it the tender and post office van, but happily the 3 carriages broke off, and were left. The stoker was killed, and the engineer had his legs so crushed that he died the same night, the 2 post office men were much hurt, and there is a report that one is dead. The letters were scattered on the bank. I was just gone to bed when it happened, and heard the steam whistle long and loud, but little thought how much it meant. The Policeman at Bishopstoke who was watching saw the light run off the lines and sent an engine to see what was the matter. On Sunday after Church we went to look at the place, the engine & tenter lay there covered with tarpaulin and there were a good many people about, very quiet and orderly. James, the Hursley coachman asked Papa it had happened from a 'coalition'. I am so glad you found out the Pitpat Mason I put it in on purpose. I hope you will read the Women of Christianity, it is such a beautiful book.³ D'Israeli's Charles I is one that I much want to read.⁴ Mrs Heathcote had the two first Insect Episodes in the book club but she did not like them, and so will not get the third which we are very sorry for as we liked them extremely.⁵ Miss Cooper's Rural Hours is another very pretty book, it is a sort of country Journal of the birds, flowers &c in a village in America. Is it not curious than [sic] our weeds, which have travelled there no one knows how, should be driving out the native American plants, such as the pitcher plant &c.⁶ Poppies seem the only ones that are not rampant, and they will grow as cultivated in gardens though never in the corn like ours. Tell Duke that there is a story for boys coming in the next

¹ There is an accompanying envelope addressed to 'Miss Anne Yonge/Puslinch/ Yealmton' with various illegible scribbles on it

² Sir John Taylor Coleridge, *A Memoir of the Rev. John Keble* (1869), 361, mentions that in November 1851 he himself was 'threatened with a very heavy sorrow by the seemingly desperate illness of a married daughter.'

³ Julia Kavanagh, *Women of Christianity Exemplary for Acts of Piety and Charity* (1852).

⁴ Isaac D'Israeli, *Commentaries on the Life and Reign of Charles the First, King of England* (1828, new ed. 1851).

⁵ 'Acheta Domestica' [J.G.Wood], *Episodes of Insect Life* 3 series (London: Reeve 1849-51).

⁶ Susan Fenimore Cooper, *Rural Hours* 2 vols (London 1850).

Packet, but it is a very dismal one. Poor Judith, Susan Whorley's sister, whose husband was killed at Bishopstoke, is fast dying of decline, she had it before, but his death seems to have hastened it, and she is so happy as it. Before she knew she was in such a state, she used to sign her letters to Susan Your unhappy sister, now she has quite left it off. Her mother is with her at Bishopstoke. Another of our girls, Fanny Backhurst married a soldier, and last summer came to stay with her father, bringing a little boy of three, who used to drill his little aunts. Now the poor thing has just died of a chill she caught three weeks after her baby was born, and her mother has just been to Wolverhampton to fetch home the little baby. The father is only 21, and some of his relations take the boy, he allows Mrs Backhurst 3 shillings per week, which is somewhat handsome, I think.

What fun about William Barnes. I wonder how he comported himself it must have been very awkward. Anne Hedges looks more cadaverous than ever, but Stoneham was said to disagree with her, and she had more work there, she had dreadful headaches, but she has not had one since she has been here. You know Martha is no further off than Misselbrook's shop, her little Mary who is about a year and a half old is one of the prettiest children I ever saw.

Mr Wither has Mr & Mrs Janvrin staying with him, a Winchester clergyman.¹ She is having her head modelled by Mr Lucas, and is very handsome. Papa and I dined there yesteray, unluckily Mamma had a headache and could not go, & Kezia went to wait. You would have laughed to see Mr Wither snatch up the one candle lamp off the drawing room table, leaving the Janvrins in the dark, when he came to escort us out at the front door.

Mamma and I are very busy reading Macculloch's Natural Theology, a book Duke would highly approve.²

your most affectionate
CMY

58. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
May 13th [1852]

Dear Madam,

¹ Probably the Rev. James H. Janvrin (b. 1818/9), chaplain to the Hampshire county hospital, and his wife Kate (b. 1825/6).

² With a note in another hand 'Why?' CMY included in *MP* 5 (January 1853), 80, a passage from *Proofs and Illustrations of the attributes of God from the facts and laws of the physical universe: being the foundation of natural and revealed religion* 3 vols (London 1837), by the geologist and physician John MacCulloch, which may be the work referred to here. On the other hand, a later reference, apparently to the same book, as *Natural Philosophy*, raises the possibility that CMY may refer to one of the books published anonymously under that title by the Edinburgh firm of W. and R. Chambers in their *Educational Course*, which dealt with such subjects as mechanics, elements of practical machinery, and moving forces, and the laws of matter and motion (statics, pyronomics, and dynamics), in which Duke Yonge is known to have been interested.

I send the proof of your very pretty June garland. I am sorry that by some mistake of mine, May 25th was omitted in its right month. I suppose it was from its following Whitsunday. Do not you think that as Trinity Sunday is a moveable feast, it might be better to give that title instead of June 6th to the paper on the Hearts Ease? I suppose that the Dianthus Deltoides ought properly to be considered as a garden flower, but it is said by Withering to grow wild in Scotland, and he gives its English name as Maiden Pink. Should you object to alter the expression that St Norbert was converted? I think that it is better to use that form of speech only for conversions from heathenism.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

59. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters to Elizabeth Roberts

Otterbourn
May 15th [1852]

Dear Madam

I return the Stories on the Calendar, which you so bravely speak of rewriting. After all, I feel myself that that is a much more comfortable plan than patching, one spoils the new to make it suit the old, and then the old looks ill by the side of the new. Thank you for so kindly receiving my criticisms, and I hope you will not hurry yourself, as one chapter on the first of the month before it comes out, is all that I wish for.

One thing I forgot to mention, and that is that surely it should be mentioned that divines do not all identify Mary Magdalene with the sinner. There is much on the subject in Mr Isaac Williams books on the Gospels.

I suppose you know Mrs Jamieson's [sic] books on Sacred and Legendary Art, though no authorities, they bring information pleasantly together.¹

I am glad to have so agreeable a prospect for next year as Margaret with her mind more developed

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

A Lady told me the other day, the Garland was one of the first things she looked for in the Packet.

60. To the Reverend Dr. George Moberly

MS location unknown. Printed in *Dulce Domum*, 98.

¹ Anna Brownell Jameson, *Sacred and Legendary Art* 2 vols (1848), *Legends of the Monastic Orders* (1850) and *Legends of the Madonna* (1852) formed a series under the title of the first, with a later volume published in 1864.

Ascension Day [20 May], 1852.

My dear Dr. Moberly,

Of all days in the year this is one that I should specially have chosen for receiving the note Mamma sent on this morning.¹ Indeed I do thank you and Mrs. Moberly very much for giving me a Pearl to think of every day. How I shall look forward to the christening day and to having a possession of my own in your house! I wonder what you will think of my venturing, since you said nothing about a second name, to say how much I should like, if you have not no other view, for her to be Margaret Helen; though, as it is for the sake of nothing but some fancies of my own, it does not deserve to be twice thought about, and I hope you will forgive my mentioning it. I am very glad to hear such a comfortable account of Mrs. Moberly. I am sure this is weather to recover in and Daisies to thrive in.

61. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
June 4th [1852]

My dear Madam

We have had friends staying with us, and have been a good deal employed in shewing as much of our Cathedral &c as could be visited in two or three days, or else I should sooner have thanked you for the very pretty poem, which I received on Sunday morning. I like it very much, and will insert it as soon as I have space, I have not had so much German yet as to be afraid of putting in more, but do you not think that an over quantity of German stories and poems often spoils a magazine?

I was just about to send for a post office order for the amount of your quarter's contribution, when I recollect that as you are not at Carlisle at present, it might not be convenient to you to have an order on that post office, and probably Botcherby does not pay money orders, so I will wait till I hear from you again before I send one.

I heard a report a little while ago of a proposed restoration of Carlisle Cathedral, I hope there is some truth in it, for I was much dismayed at its naveless condition when I saw it three or four years ago, in the course of an expedition to the Lakes.²

It is amusing to see how papers on flowers betray the locality of their author, your mention of the gold & purple blossoms of the hearts ease³ reminds me how we southern people marvelled at the beautiful large wild hearts ease on the sides of the rail way, whereas in our country, the wild ones are little cream coloured things, no larger than a violet and only in the richest soils with a shade of blue in the upper

¹ The Moberlys had asked her to be godmother to their youngest daughter Margaret Helen Moberly (22 April 1852-1939).

² It was restored from 1853 to the designs of Ewan Christian.

³ 'A Garland for the Year' MP 3 (June 1852), 446 'the gold and purple blossoms of our common heartsease'.

petals. Such as they were how ever we had a great love for them, and I suppose they were such as Shakespeare knew as ‘milk white.’¹

I have troubled you with a long gossiping note, but these subjects are so interesting I never know how to leave them

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

62. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
June 10th [1852]

My dear Madam,

I think there would be time for the two flowers if you have them ready, and like to send them at once to Derby. I will write and tell Mr Mozley about them, in case you should like to do this. I was much delighted with the account of the Peacemaker, St Elizabeth of Portugal, in Miss Kavanagh’s Women of Christianity, and I am glad that she has so pretty a flower as the Evening Primrose. As to the bright little Centaury, everyone must be glad to hear of it.² One of my cousins asked the other day if I knew anything of the Anthericum Liliago, St Bruno’s flower, which she said was pretty, and had a bulbous root, but I cannot find anything about it from my books. Thank you for the translation, it is certainly a very beautiful passage. Should you object to my introducing it in one of my Conversations on the Catechism. Miss Ormesden might give it to the girls to read, and I think it would come in very suitably with my next subject ‘Death and Burial,’ which I suppose will come out on the 1st August. I meant to make ‘Death and Sleep’ follow the conversation, as the ‘Olive Garden’ does the former one, for your papers have a curious way of coming in à propos to mine. I sometimes wish I had called those conversations in Illustration of the Catechism, which I think would express their object better. I hope to be able to get a Post Office order on Saturday, but we are four miles from Winchester and I cannot always send. I am afraid what you say of your Bishop is to be said of too many, it is a very difficult thing to know how to feel about those who are over us.³ Here, though all is not exactly as we could wish in that respect, we are so happy in our neighbouring clergymen as to have little occasion for any thing but thankfulness.⁴ You would have been interested by the sight of the Whitsuntide adornings of a Church near us, all white flowers, except here and there a red peony. Lilies of the valley at the east, and more towards the west, white broom with laurel leaves, which had a beautiful effect, even when I saw it on Whit Tuesday when it was much faded.

With many thanks

¹ *Midsummer Night's Dream* II, 1, 70-1: ‘a little western flower,/ Before milk-white, now purple with love's wound’.

² *Erythraea centaurium* (Pers.).

³ The Hon. and Right Rev. Hugh Percy (1784–1856), bishop of Carlisle from 1827 to his death, was unpopular and eccentric.

⁴ The Rt. Rev. Charles Sumner (1790-1874), bishop of Winchester, was evangelical.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

63. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
June 12th [1852]

My dear Madam

I sent for a Post-office order today for fifteen shillings, but it did not arrive till after post time. I have put it into another cover as the wise say it should not travel in the same with the letter announcing it. At the same time came the proofs which I enclose, I still think the other notices will not be too late, but you had better if you please mark the places where they should be inserted, and I will have a revise of the paper sent me to make sure they have made none of their wonderful mistakes in botanical names, I am glad you noticed the beauty of the white lily in the summer nights, when I have often watched the moonlight on them, but surely you did not mean to use the adjective long in describing a summer night.¹ I suppose you were thinking of that delicious pre-longest evening twilight in July, so favorable to wanderings in the garden --- and in which I saw the insides of your Cathedral at nearly 10 o'clock, a tale which has ever since been a wonder to southern children. I often recollect that noble east window and wish its painted glass was better deserving the name

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

64. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
June 18th [1852²]

My dear Madam,

I must thank you for your two pretty notices, and tell you that they are come all quite right with the rest. I don't know whether you will approve of one alteration I ventured to make of the name Chironia into Erythraea, for I found Sir James Smith³, & the other modern botany books have changed the name, and say there is a decided distinction between the Chironia and Erythraea. I wish they would let it alone or at least not have separated Chironia from Centaurea but it can't be helped, and I suppose we must conform to them, otherwise all the young ladies who go by MacGillivray's Withering⁴

¹ 'A Garland for the Year' MP 4 (July 1852) 41, of *lilium candidum*, 'this queen of the parterre, whose spotless petals and golden anthers may be seen during the short summer nights, when the beauty of every gayer companion is obscured by the uncertain light.'

² The MS is accompanied by a small white envelope with stamped circle enclosing flowering plant on flap, addressed to 'Miss E P Roberts/ Botcherby/ Carlisle'.

³ Sir James Edward Smith, *Flora Britannica* 3 vols (London 1800-4).

⁴ William Withering, *A Systematic Arrangement of British Plants*, corrected and condensed by William

will be puzzled. I like your idea of notices of the Cathedrals very much indeed, I had thought of something of the kind for Winchester, but you will be surprised to hear how very few I have even seen, and it is only Winchester that I really know intimately, Salisbury a little, and I could get that up, and Exeter I have seen two or three times. Gloucester and Chichester I have just seen but not so as to be able to write about them. However you know enough to begin with when there is room and time, as there is no hurry perhaps some lights dawn on the others. Durham must indeed be interesting.

Our Cathedral was a scene of great interest yesterday, there was a sermon for the S[ociety for the] P[ropagation of the] G[ospel] society preached by the Bishop of Michigan¹, and afterwards a meeting in the town at which both he and the Bishop of New York² were present. It was a pleasure to see and hear such hard working, thorough going orthodox Bishops, giving one a glimpse of their strange New World. Tall, powerful men as well they may be when the Bp of Michigan said his diocese was the size of England. It was pleasant to see their veneration for everything English, the Cathedral struck them so very much, and it was a treat also to see their manner when they were introduced to Mr Keble, whom they were so delighted to meet. I do not think I have before told you how happy we are in having him for one of our nearest neighbours.

But I must conclude
Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

65. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
July 16th [1852]

My dear Madam,

I have been waiting to thank you for your last additions to the August Garland till I could send you the proof. I was provoked last month to find that the 'Penny Post' had forestalled us with the Angel of death and Sleep in prose, not half so pretty as yours, but I suppose we ought to wait a little, as the two magazines have a good deal the same kind of circulation. So would you be so kind as to send the proof of it straight back to me, instead of to Derby. I have not sent you the translation from Lavater³ because it is so much in the midst of the Conversation on the Catechism that I cannot cut it out, and the proof of that must go to Mr Keble who is now in the Isle of Wight, as I think it not safe to write on such subjects without some such revision and very

MacGillivray (London, Dove 1830).

¹ Samuel Allen McCosky (1804-1886), bishop of Michigan 1836-78.

²Bitter division within the diocese of New York had resulted in the suspension of the Rt.Rev.

Benjamin Treadwell Onderdonk (1791-1861), consecrated bishop in 1831, who had pronounced Tractarian sympathies and was accused of misconduct.

³ In the middle of 'Conversations on the Catechism' in *MP* (August 1852) 95-6, Miss Ormesden says 'I will first read you a translation from the German that has lately been kindly sent me', and reads a passage 'from the German of Lavater'.

happy I am to have it within reach. Mr Keble has not published anything of late but sermons and a paper or letter on Church subjects as needed, indeed I believe it was chiefly the desire to restore his Church that caused the *Lyra Innocentium* to see the light, in the North you are in a land of desecrated Abbeys, we have none very near us but Nettley, which I should think could not equal many others, I am sure it does not Glastonbury. But St Cross is more like a perfect monastery than anything we are in the habit of seeing in these days, and with Winchester College at hand we think ourselves well off indeed. I do not know whether you know that pretty collection of poetry called 'Days and Seasons'¹ where there is a poem on its 450th anniversary which is our great delight. It is full in my mind at present as last night was the occasion when Wykeham's

seventy faithful boys'
in the summer twilight sing
Their sweet song of Home

Dulce Domum, and beautiful it was in the green meads, and grey quadrangles, the Chapel tower rising against the blue sky and Wykehamists young and old singing with all their hearts in or out of tune, at last, and hurraing with the feeling of home and holidays among them all.

I had nearly forgotten what I had long been meaning to tell you, as connected with your papers, that St Peter's Day, I stood godmother in the College Chapel, to a little Margaret Helen, one of a family of fourteen beautiful children. Her little sisters ran about afterwards giving everyone a bunch of daisies to wear like a favour, and to each of her sponsors was given a pretty little Cross made of pressed daisies to keep in our prayer books.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

66. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

[summer 1852?]
Otterbourn

My dear Madam,
Thank you for writing to notify me of your change of place. I did send some proofs to you at Helmington Hall³ on Friday, I dare say you have received them by this time, but I thought it better to send you notice in case you had not had them.

¹ [Anne Mozley] *Days and Seasons, or, Church Poetry for the Year* (Derby, Mozley 1845).

² Small envelope, with stamped circle enclosing flowering plant on flap, addressed Miss E P Roberts/Walker's Hotel/ Matlock Bath/ Derbyshire.

³ Helmington Hall, Durham, was the seat of Henry Spencer (b. 1820/1) and his wife Jane Hamilla Hamilton (1825/6-1907), who had married in 1843. It is not clear whether they were friends or employers of Roberts.

I have never been in the beautiful parts of Derbyshire, but I have heard enough of them to be sure that you must be enjoying your tour extremely

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

67. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
Aug 9th [1852]

My dear Madam,

Thank you very much for your interesting account of your expedition, I am sure you must have enjoyed it very much, and brought home a great many recollections which after all are the best part of pleasure, they last so much longer than it does. We have just wished Mr and Mrs Keble good bye before their departure for their summer holiday to the Isle of Man to study some of Bishop Wilson's papers,¹ it is very good for him to be from home a little while as for almost the first time in his life, he has been unwell during the hot part of the summer and till last Sunday was not allowed to do any duty.

You had better if you please send your addition to the September garland straight to Derby, with a note to say it is to be added, I shall be at Salisbury for a few days next week so that it might make too much delay if it were directed to me here. I agree with you in much preferring St Margaret of Antioch and her legend, and for a drawing the poppy bud certainly is the best, but the real flower is not an agreeable one to handle as the daisy is, and it suggests the idea of sleep rather than the bright purity of the daisy. You spoke of going to Chatsworth in your last letter, there are few places I should like better to see, I think you must have laid up some ideas among those beautiful conservatories, and I hope you met with my friend the Dove Orchis.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

Your paper is just come, thank you for it, and for the pretty custom you mention. Is there not something like it in one of the Parents' Assistants Miss Edgeworth's, only there it was a mother's grave, decked with white paper, I suppose the custom has lived among Irish Roman Catholics also by her mentioning it

68. To Elizabeth Roberts

Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
Aug 14th [1852]

¹ Keble was working on *The Life of the Right Reverend Father in God, Thomas Wilson, Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man* 2 vols (Oxford, Parker 1893).

My dear Madam,

You see your paper was quite in time to be printed with the rest. I am glad St Matthew had the Passion Flower, it is to him that this Church is dedicated. I have been spending a few days at Salisbury this week, and much enjoying that most beautiful Cathedral, I feel as if I had before never properly appreciated it, only seeing it as a verger led visitor, and not going to it every day, and seeing it continually in my walks. That perfect cloister is above all things lovely. I also much enjoyed seeing Stonehenge for the first time, and we came home by Ambresbury, where though the nunnery is destroyed there remains a pretty old Church, originally early English, but having undergone much more restoration than is for its good, once in the days of late perpendicular, and once in the days of Church wardens, but now happily a third restoration is taking place under the auspices of Mr Butterfield.¹ It was pleasant to find that the squire Sir E Antrobus was living in a farm house, leaving his own to be repaired till the Church is finished.² We gathered a flower in the Church yard which I think the nuns must have bequeathed to puzzle us, it will not answer to anything in Sir James Smith

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

69. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
Sept 11th [1852]

My dear Madam,
I send your pretty little garland for October, hoping it will find you improved in health

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

70. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Malvern
Oct 4th [1852]

My dear Madam
I cannot deprive myself of the pleasure of telling you if you have not seen it yet, to look at the Notice of the Garland for the year in the Christian Remembrancer, I received it yesterday, and was very much pleased with it.

¹ William Butterfield (1814-1900), an architect with a significant Tractarian connexion.

² Sir Edmund Antrobus, 2nd Bt. (1792-1870), whose seat was the former Amesbury Abbey.

I have, like you had a fortnight's illness & idleness, ending in a holiday to visit some merry cousins here.¹ This morning I have had the great pleasure of a good look over Worcester Cathedral, I cannot think it equal to Winchester or Salisbury, but there are some most interesting monuments, the good Bishop Wulstan especially delighted me, and the Saints and heraldic devices on Prince Arthur's occupied us a long time. I am sorry it is too late to botanize here, I hear such an account of the flowers. We leave this place on Thursday, and if in the course of the week after you are kind enough to send any additional flowers, please to direct to me at the

Revd Charles Dyson's
Dogmersfield Rectory
Winchfield

The letters are called for

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

71. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
Oct 14th [1852]

Dear Madam,

It was Edward I who made the law for planting yew trees in Church yards, at least so I was told by a gentleman who never makes mistakes, and is deeply read in history. I have looked in vain in Evelyn's *silva* and Loudon's *arboretum*, but I think his information to be trusted.² He says it had been done long before, but it was only in Edwd I's reign that it became the subject of a statute. We have a Ch yard yew near us of very great age, and cut exactly into the shape of a mushroom. I have ventured to erase your 'alas!' to St Leonard, for a happy death hardly seems to me a subject for that interjection. I also took out the direct reference to Dr Newman's Sermons. I like the beautiful quotation of that very fine sermon but I had rather not acknowledge it.³ They have made some strange misprints in the botanical names, but I have not the right ones at hand, and so have left them for you. Your November verses are much too pretty to spare any of them, I will take care they come in at any rate in this next number. I am sorry we are so near the end of the Garland. I have enjoyed it so much on my own account, but I must look forward to Margaret and her mother. I conclude that you are at Helmington again and direct there

¹ A reference (14 Dec 1853) to the good Edmund Colborne had gained at Malvern suggests the possibility that all the Colbornes had gathered there.

² John Evelyn, *Silva, or, A Discourse of Forest Trees* (London, Martyn and Allestry 1664) and John Claudius Loudon, *Arboretum et fruticetum britanicum, or, The Trees and Shrubs of Britain* 8 vols (London, Longman 1838). The statute 'Ne Rector prosternat arbores in Caemeterio' is said to have been passed in 1307.

³ This was because Newman had become a Roman Catholic and MP did not want the reputation of encouraging conversion.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

72. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
Oct 19th [1852]

My dear Madam

The same post that brought your pleasant note, brought this enclosure from Mr Mozley, of a note from Mr Neale of Sackville College. I am quite glad you have not seen the Xtian Remembrancer as it gives me the pleasure of copying out for you the passage he alludes to

'The Church names of flowers are most ably given in the series of papers which stands at the head of this article. We know not where we have read a series comprising so much of ecclesiastical research with such a sense of the picturesque and so much love for the English landscape in fact, every way, so perfectly delightful. We recommend it very strongly to our readers and we trust that the labours of the Author (or perhaps Authoress) will be extended to other parts of nature when the present set shall conclude with the year. Birds and insects would afford a larger scope. To give an instance from the latter the Lady bird or Lady cour (of course called from Our lady) is in Spanish the Jaquilla de Dios, in German, the May Lady, the French the Bête à bon Dieu, in Russ, Boja Korooka, God's Cow.'

I did not give your name but told Mr Mozley I would reply as you might desire.

I am indeed sorry to part with the Garland, and should be more so, if I had not Margaret to look forward to. I believe a conversation is the best way of treating matter where it is doubtful how much to say, as in the case of the Black Letter Saints. Do you know the *Lyra Sanctorum*?¹ Some of the poems there are beautiful though they are by no means equal.

I am sorry I did not see the tombstone you mention, it must indeed cover a mystery of woe.² I must look out Wordsworth's sonnet, but not before this letter goes, as I am writing in haste, for the afternoon is to be spent in an expedition to see Mr Keble for the first time since his return, entirely recovered, I am glad to say,

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

73. To Elizabeth Roberts

¹William John Deane, *Lyra sanctorum : Lays for the minor festivals of the English Church* (1850).

²In response to CMY's statement that she had visited Worcester Cathedral, Roberts had evidently asked whether she had seen the tombstone inscribed only 'Miserrimus', the subject of Wordsworth's sonnet 'A Gravestone upon the Floor in the Cloisters of Worcester Cathedral'.

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters to Elizabeth Roberts

Otterbourn
Nov 8th [1852]

My dear Madam,

I must send you a few lines of thanks for Margaret whom I think extremely ‘grown and improved,’ and like very much so far, I have only one criticism to make, surely Arius was an Egyptian born at Lybia, and so presbyter of Alexandria as all the Church histories call him.¹ St Blaise is very interesting. I have been used to see him made very frightful as the sign of a public house at Romsey - where there is one of the Churches that is the glory of Hampshire belonging to the old nunnery where good Queen Maude disdained the veil.² I am like you hardly satisfied to call these Stories. How would it be to call them ‘The Lesser Holydays’ or ‘Evenings with the Saints’ It would be better not to say dialogues or discussions or conversations, as all these have been used up already, and so has Calendar in other Magazines. Thank you for making them short, it is great gain to have a contributor who knows the evils of redundancy.

I do not like to lose your heaths, I daresay time might yet be made for them, and it is a pity to miss one flower from the last wreath of our Garland, which I am sorry to see quite finished

Perhaps Mr Mozley refused to do with the collection of poetry you mention thinking the ground pre occupied by ‘Days and Seasons,’ one of three little books which he has published of poetry, original & selected, much from old writers and very well chosen

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

74. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
Novr 22d [1852]

My dear Madam,

The wreaths for these autumn months have been so much smaller that I am sorry to say that there is only 7/6 to send you for this quarter, and here are P.O. stamps to that amount. I have not yet heard what we shall be able to do next year. I think that ‘the Lesser Holydays’ is the name that best approves itself to me, what do you think of it. I know the poem of Mary Howitt’s you mention, but we have it not in the house nor do I know where I read it. If ever I come on it I will send it to you.

With many thanks for your Garland, which has been one of the choicest possessions of this years Packet

¹ Arius (c.250-336), who gave his name to Arianism, the belief that Christ was not equal and co-eternal with God the father.

² Matilda (1080-1118), queen consort of Henry I.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

75. To Joseph Masters?

MS Charles E. Young Research Library, UCLA, collection 100.

Otterbourn
Decr 23d 1852

Sir

I am obliged to you for forwarding the cheque for £25 for the first edition of the Two Guardians.

I am at present too much engaged to think of publishing anything in the Churchman's Companion,¹ though I am obliged to you for the proposal.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

76. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 188

Otterbourne,
January 15, 1853.

My dear Marianne

If the maids had not an evil habit of keeping the arrival of a parcel a secret for some hours, I should not have let the dear Guy go without note or comment, but we never heard of him till just as we were starting for Winchester, when I wrote his mother's name in the first that came out, and carried him off. I hope she has had him by this time, and that she is satisfied with the son she gave me to educate, who has been one of my greatest pleasures for two and a half years. On that same day I took the first step to sending you my daughter for the same purpose. I spoke to Mrs. Collins, who was much pleased, but her heart is so full of George that I was edified by the comparative value of a son and daughter.² She was very nice about it, when I said Miss Dyson chiefly cared for their being well brought up at home, and that I was sure of that with Bessie. 'Yes, to be sure, we do try to teach them our best, as far as we know, and I don't think they have ever heard anything bad, and that was what Mr. Fielder said about George, he wouldn't mind having him with his own children.' I

¹CMY had contributed *The Two Guardians* (1850-2) to *The Churchman's Companion*, published by Masters.

² The Collins family seem to have consisted of Martha (Andrews) Collins (b. 1805/6), postmistress, wife of George Collins, (b. 1818/9) of the Post Office, Otterbourne, groom and gardener, and their children George (b. 1839/40), Charles (b. 1840/1), Elizabeth (b. 1844/5), and Anne (b. 1846/7). CMY probably subsidised Bessie's attendance at Mary Anne Dyson's school, for her bank account shows regular payments at this period. In the 1861 census Bessie Collins was housemaid to the Rev. Cyril Wood, Vicar of Atwick and in the 1871 census housemaid to the Rev. John Le Mesurier, Vicar of Bembridge.

thought you would be glad of that voluntary testimony, coming out of the fulness of the heart, and quite forgetting it was to recommend Bessie. She will be going on the 24th of July, and her mother says, ‘she will be happy, for she does not mind being away from home.’ However, as her visits have been made with her grandmother, I would not answer for the felicity at first, but I like to think it is in train. I send ‘St. Margaret’ on approval; you see she is quite to the level of the Pink.¹ I will make an exhortation to Miss Mozley to put it in as soon as she can; I told her it was coming when she sent me some pay the other day. I suppose you are parting with Miss Lefroy--² wasn’t she to go on Saturday? Is the Old Man come home? I hope he was not too much tired. Slave’s mother says she enjoyed insulting you with the *Morning Herald*, which she had done up before Guy came *in propriâ personâ*.

Your most affectionate
C. M. Y.

77. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 191-3

Otterbourne
February 23, 1853

My dear Marianne

Please to return this testimonial to Guy by return of post, as papa has not seen it (being as usual gone to London), and I believe he will enjoy it more than any other. He and Julian started for London yesterday morning, and mamma and I made an agreement with the Miss Yards³ to walk to Hursley, and take the fly back, then attempts at snow and rain began, and messages passed whether it was safe; but at last it cleared a little, and we thought now or never, another day the roads would be impassable, and off we set, and got there to church. We went after church to the Park for the second time lately, crossing Lady H[eathcote]. However, she had had time to come home, and we had a nice little visit there, and Sir William said things of your son that set my cheeks tingling; and meanwhile the Yards were at the Peters⁴, and Peter declared he sympathised with Philip in his jealousy, for his own wife had fallen in love all along of Miss Yonge. Well, we met at the Vicarage again, and stayed to tea, and most uncommonly delightful it was. Mr. Keble hardly did anything but talk all the evening. His view of Philip is that there are many such who, having done one grand thing, think themselves safe, and do not guard themselves; also his being so young accounts, he thinks, for his being such a prig. It is curious how it has grown on them, and on the Heathcotes too. Mrs. Keble’s favourite part is the *Mondenfelsen*⁵ time, and Ascension Day, but twice the other night she talked in her sleep warning them against the fever. It seems as if people were first angry, then sad, and then the peacefulness of the end grew on them; altogether the effect has been much more

¹The “Pink Mag” was her nickname for the *Magazine for the Young*, edited by Anne Mozley.

² Probably Fanny Caroline Lefroy (1820-1885), great-niece of Jane Austen, who contributed to *MP* between 1855 and 1884.

³ Eliza and Adelaide Yard, who lived in Otterbourne.

⁴Keble’s curate the Rev. Peter Young and his wife Caroline.

⁵An allusion to La Motte Fouqué’s *Sintram*, indicating that CMY saw Guy’s banishment to Redclyffe as analogous to Sintram’s banishment to the Rocks of the Moon.

than I ever expected, and if Guy was not your son I should be frightened to think of it. Fancy their thinking Charles like Mr. H[urrell]. Froude. I suppose the veiling feeling in fun may be, but it surprised me. It is curious that the Vicar and Harriet should take the same view that Philip blamed himself over-much. But I did not mean to write only of this, I wanted to tell you that Miss Adelaide did what I should not have dared, brought on a talk about Dr. Newman. It was she, the Vicar, and I; he talked of him as if the connection was a thing so past that he could speak of him without pain; he said he had lately seen a letter from him, 'a very kind letter,' and then he talked of his looking so ill, and being gone to Abbotsford.¹ Afterwards the paper came in, and he read about that comment on the Judge's speech; he ended with 'So that's the way Newman takes what Coleridge says to him; I could not have thought it of him.'² Then we went to something else. Mrs. Keble seems well and brisk. Fly was engaged, so an express went for our vehicle, and I had a happy drive home in white moonlight, wrapt up in Mrs. Keble's fur cloak, and there we found at home this grand puff, which I hold to be the finest yet. A note from papa tells us Parker has sold 500 out of 750 and talks of an edition of 1000. I wish you could have heard Mr. Wilson's morals: one was that the steady battling with one fault perfected the character.

Private

I should like you to know the comfort and peace I had in the little study at H[ursley]. V[icarage]. yesterday. It is too precious to have him to bring all one's fears of vainglory, etc., to, and hear him say, 'Yes, my dear, I have been thinking a great deal about you now,' and when he said a successful book might be the trial of one's life - it was so exactly what was nice, not telling one not to enjoy the praise, and like to hear it talked about, but that way of at once soothing and guarding, and his telling me to think of the pleasure it was to my father and mother; and then, besides the safeguard of prayer and offering of talents, etc., he said in this case I might dwell on how much it is yours, so you see you must not mind my sending it all to you. I wish I could give you the effect of the peacefulness and subduing happiness of it, especially when I asked for the blessing, and he said, 'you shall have it, such as it is,' and then he took the words he never used with me before, 'prosper Thou her handiwork,' which seemed to seal a daily prayer, and make all bearable and not vain.³

The going back and chattering in the drawing-room did not hurt that twilight time; and then came a moonlight drive home, when we found this note, and I just glanced at what he said, and then came home prayers - and the first was the collect 'knowest our necessities before we ask' - and wont to give more, etc. - it did so seem to fit - that opportunity of pouring out to Mr. K[eble]., and being set at rest as to how to look at it,

¹Walter Scott's house, now inhabited by the Catholic converts the Hope-Scotts. Newman had spent the second half of December and most of January there.

²Sir John Taylor Coleridge was one of the judges in the court case in which Giacinto Achilli sued Newman for libel. Newman had appeared in court on 31 January 1853, and Coleridge had referred in his speech to the 'deterioration of converts.'

³CMY amplifies this in *Musings over the Christian Year* xxxiii: When I came to him alarmed at my own sense of vainglory, he told me, 'a successful book might be trial of one's life; ' shewed me how work (even of this sort) might be dedicated; how, whenever it was possible, I could explain how the real pith of the work came from another mind; and dismissed me the concluding words of the 90th Psalm (the which has most thankfully, I own, so far been realized). Psalm 90 in the Prayer Book version ends: 'prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handy-work'.

coming just when it did - and the peace went on into this morning's church-time.¹ I thought of what you wanted me to ask him, but it was tea-time, and I could not.

I could not help telling you, but keep it to yourself. 'If you keep watch and go on in your own natural way, it need do you no harm,' he said.

78. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
March 17th [1853]

My dear Madam,

My father, who procured the Post Office Order, has been at Winchester today and spoke to the post master who undertook to write to Bishop Auckland. I suppose he is an inattentive man, for he made a like mistake a year ago, in sending a wrong name. I had written yours on a piece of paper, so I thought he could not have managed to make another blunder. However I hope it will now be rectified. If the money is not paid you at the application at Bishop Auckland, perhaps you had better send me the order again. I wrote for the order in the name of Elizabeth Roberts as you signed it.

The Saint greal is I believe, or rather was supposed to be, the Chalice used at the first communion. Its name is explained to come from Gradual, the chant sung as the Priest went up the steps (*gradus*) of the Altar. It and the lance used by Longinus the Centurion in piercing the Side, were brought to England by St Joseph of Arimathea. In the *Morte d'Arthur* these holy relics are lost, and now and then appear to favored knights, in a stream of light brighter than sunbeams. Once they so appeared to the assembly of the Round table and all the knights bound themselves to the quest. None could succeed whose heart and body were not pure. Sir Lancelot's most beautiful and allegorical adventure must be known to you in the notes to *Marmion*. Sir Galahad is the only one who fulfils all the conditions, he with his friends, Sir Percevall and Sir Bors, both excellent knights, withstand every trial and temptation, and at length while he kneels in a chapel, the sweet music, the delicious colours, and soft pure light are around him, the venerable man with white hair, St Joseph, comes in, and the Sangreal and Lance are borne in by maidens. The Knights communicate from it, and Sir Galahad is offered any boon he desires. The choice is not made then, but immediately afterwards some of the people rescued by Sir Galahad give him a kingdom. Then it appears that the boon he asked was admission into heaven, the Sangreal comes to him once more, he dies in peace and joy, sending a message to his father Lancelot which converts him and he enters a hermitage. 'Since that time, the holy Sangreal has not been seen on earth.'

This is to the best of my recollection the outline of the Legend in the *Morte d'Arthur*, very beautiful but mixed up with much that is unreadable. The chapters in the Packet¹

¹Two collects are here referred to, the collect for the anniversary of the accession of Queen Victoria (20 June), which includes the words 'Almighty God, the fountain of all wisdom, who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking' and the collect for the Twelfth Sunday after Trinity, which begins 'Almighty and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we are to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire, or deserve'.

were offered me as a way of putting before people the good part without that which is objectionable. I think they ought to have been more condensed in this early part. This has been a very long story, and I have not thanked you for your last Saints, which form a very pretty chapter, only I think it a pity not to mention what St Augustine's at Canterbury now is.² It is beautiful to think of the Australian Bishop being buried at Canterbury, & the Esquimaux scholar at his Grave³

This has been a long letter, but you set me off on subjects where I do not easily stop

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

79. To Anne Yonge ?

MS envelope West Devon Record Office Acc No 308

Envelope postmarked Winchester 26 March 1853 and Plympton 27 March 1853, endorsed 'Coleridge' with writing inside the flap 'Your letter is come, many thanks, We went to see about the ?cousingas [another inserted illegible word] the woman was out but is to call. The Herb is soon to be begun' [perhaps referring to the publication of *The Herb of the Field* (1853)]

80. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
Whitsuneve [14 May 1853]

My dear Madam

I have no time for more than to enclose the June Holidays and thank you for the last received, I don't think we Hampshire folks are good at traditions we have none of St Swithin but such as are common to all the world. There is a curious little old Church dedicated to him, over a gate way. I believe, in spite of this rain, he is buried at the back of the Altar in the Cathedral in a place called by the Verger the Holy Hole. Here we dread a wet St Swithin, but in Gloucestershire they desire it and call it the Christening of the Apples⁴

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

¹ The letter seems to refer to 'Legend of Sir Galahad IV: How Sir Launcelot recovered his wits by virtue of the Sangraal' *MP* 5 (February 1853) 141-5, which was the fourth part of the series, 'Legend of Sir Galahad', begun in July 1852.

² St. Augustine's Missionary College, Canterbury, was founded in 1848 to train Church of England missionaries and closed in 1947.

³ The Rt. Rev. William Grant Broughton (1788–1853), the first Anglican bishop of Australia, was buried in the nave of Canterbury Cathedral on 26 February 1853.

⁴ There is a folk tradition that if it rains on 15 July, the festival of St. Swithin (*d.* 863), bishop of Winchester, it will go on to rain for the next 40 days as well.

81. The Reverend John Keble to Charlotte Mary Yonge

MS location unknown. Printed in *Musings over the Christian Year*, xxvii.

H.V.,
7 June, 1853.

My dear Child,
I hope I have not embarrassed you by keeping these slips till now.

I a little doubt about the bits of Greek you put in, and I certainly should advise more to be said about Pentecost. There was a Church in a kind of sense, but according to my understanding there was no Church in the proper sense until then – vid. S. John vii, 39, &c., and the many places in which the Church is said to go out from Zion. Do you not think there is some danger of your crowding too much matter into these brief dialogues, I mean danger of their being less interesting and useful than they might be .

. . .
Yours affte,
J. K.

82. To Elizabeth Roberts

Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
July 9th [1853]

My dear Madam,
I enclose the Lesser Holidays, in which I have made one alteration namely the omission of the Augustinian order as having been founded by St Augustine. He seems to have framed a rule of some kind, but it was not till the 9th century (according to Mrs Jameson) that the monastic persons not belonging to the rule of St Benedict were classed under this name, and his rule merely seems to have been direction, not a regular monastic order.

I have been much engaged lately in different ways, expeditions to the Camp &c, but I have enjoyed few things more than a village meeting for the Propagation of the Gospel in Hursley School, where the only speakers were Mr Keble and the Bishops of Cape town and Oxford, the first giving a simple account of his diocese, the second driving home the application to everyone's heart, his finished eloquence made perfectly simple and easy for his roundfrock audience.¹

The most striking thing I heard was the story of a widow who had not seen a clergyman for 38 years but had made her Bible and Prayer book her daily study, became a communicant as soon as the opportunity was given her, and began saving instantly for a church. £20 was her contribution from her own earnings.

¹ The Rt. Rev. Robert Gray (1809-1872), bishop of Cape Town, and the Rt. Rev. Samuel Wilberforce (1805-1873), bishop of Oxford.

I have no time, or I should like to tell you more
 Yours sincerely
 C M Yonge

83. To Alice Arbuthnot Moberly

MS location unknown. Printed in *Dulce Domum* 106-7.

[July 1853]

My dear Alice,

The *Times* was quite right, Lucien was at the camp,¹ though I cannot remember him. Montebello told Lord Seaton that he is very sorry to see our troops in such excellent order. The Queen looked in great good-humour, and was determined to see the men have their dinner. She came to Virginia Water with Prince Albert, who was sneezing and looking as if he had the measles. Lord and Lady Seaton are at the Palace again to-night.² They have a great luncheon in marquees to-morrow. So much for camp news. . . . We have had a famous party from Fieldhouse; you should have seen Robert, Johnnie, Emily³, and Rover all at tea at the little round table. I wish you could have been at Hursley yesterday. We had a nice sight of the Bishop and Mrs. Gray⁴ in the Vicarage after service, and Mrs. Gray brought down some beautiful drawings of the Table Mountain . . .

84. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
 Novr 29th [1853]

My dear Madam,

I enclose your P O order for 11/6 for the last quarter of the Lesser holidays. Mr Mozley promises this next year 1854 to raise his pay to 1/6 per page, so that I hope the Cathedrals will be a little less unworthily paid when you have time and inclination to make them out. Your present of the Garland must be indeed a most precious one, I wish we were not so entirely on the opposite ends of England that there seems no conveyance but the post, for I should much like to see it. I have been asked several times if there was any hope of its being published separately, and I should think it would meet with many purchasers, who would be very glad of it. As to the question of publisher, I think if I was you I should fix my own price for permission to print such or such a number and give a certain time to sell them in, and then if Mozley did not

¹In May 1853 an armed camp on Chobham Common, commanded by Field-Marshal Lord Seaton, was set up. CMY herself visited it with several of her cousins. *The Times* (4 July 1853) reported manoeuvres witnessed by the Queen, Prince Albert, the visiting Prince Lucien Bonaparte (1813-1891) and officers in his suite, who probably included Napoléon, second Duc de Montebello (1801-1874).

² There had been a State Ball on 1 July 1853.

³ Robert Campbell Moberly (1845-1903), John Cornelius Moberly (b.1848) and Frances Emily Moberly (1844-1921).

⁴ The Bishop of Cape Town, the Rt. Rev. Robert Gray (1809-1874), and his wife Sophia (Myddleton) Gray were visiting the Kebles.

accept your terms you would be free to look elsewhere. His family is very clever, but I never quite think they appreciate botany, so that I am not quite sure what he would say in this case. When he brought out my little *Herb of the Field* which had been published in the Magazine for the Young he was afraid of illustrations, though I thought them much wanted. However, having them ready drawn would make a difference and I am sure the book might be a very pretty one, especially if you added the emblems of the Saints perhaps as tail pieces, there is a tolerable list of them in Lord Lindsay's *Christian Art*,¹ and another in a little paper of the Ecclesiastical Society, and really it is most useful to have some key to such figures as one sees in Henry VII's Chapel or in Worcester Cathedral.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

85. To Anne Yonge

MS fragment West Devon Record Office Acc No 308: 1853/3

[late 1853?]

enjoyed his two visits very much, though after all he missed Johnny Colborne. Have you had to talk to your princes, it is very funny to think how little we should have believed it if seven years ago we had been told they would be coursing at Puslinch.² John Coleridge spent half Sunday here, and brought the American magazine with the account of the clergyman who is said to be Louis XVII, it is very curious and really when you read it, vraisemblable, it is franked by his Bishop who says he is a most hard working excellent clergyman. He had quite lost his memory and had not the least notion who he was till the Prince de Joinville told him. We were at Winchester yesterday, and Jane Wither shewed us a nugget of gold that had been sent her by some emigrants she helped out to Australia. It weighed $\frac{1}{2}$ oz, was worth 30/- and looked like the inside of a walnut gilded.

Poor Catherine's history sounds like a story on the consequences of seeking fine places. Her mistress fills one with such indignation that I am ready to write a Packet article against selfishness. Mary Moberly told me her birthday was the same as Guy's so there is another like yours.³ I have no time for more

your affectionate cousin
CMY

¹ Lord Lindsay (later the Earl of Crawford) *Sketches of the History of Christian Art* (1847).

² ² *The Times* (25 May 1853) reported that the Orleans family had been residing at Kitley, near Plymouth. The Kitley estate, which neighbours Puslinch, was the home of the Bastard family. After the revolution of 1848 Louis Philippe and his family sought refuge in England, where he died in 1850. He and his wife Marie Amelie (1782-1866) were accompanied in exile by their son Louis, Duc de Nemours (1814-1896) and his wife, Princess Victoire of Saxe-Coburg (1822-1857), their daughter-in-law, the Duchesse d'Orléans (1814-1858), widow of their eldest son the Duc d'Orléans (1810-1842, formerly the Duc de Chartres) and her two children the Comte de Paris (1838-1894) and the Duc de Chartres (1840-1910).

³ Mary Louisa Moberly (28 March 1838-1859)

86. To Messrs Forbes and Marshall

MS Harry Ransom Humanities Research Center, University of Texas, Austin

[1853?]

Miss Yonge requests Messrs Forbes and Marshall to send for
 Mrs E Barrett Browning's poems¹
 The last Edinburgh review
 Rollo and his race²
 The Provocations of Mde Palissy³

The books at present at Otterbourn shall be returned either on Thursday or the first day after it that Joyce the carrier goes to Southampton

87. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/9

Otterbourn
 Decr 14th [1853]

My dear Anne

I was very busy yesterday or I should have thanked you for your two notes, I thought it was a long time since we had heard from Deer Park, and had written to Cordelia⁴ the same day I wrote that scramble to you, though without any notion that there was anything the matter, I wonder whether Edmund had at all over done the cold water system, one is so very sorry to think of the good that he gained at Malvern being undone. I hope Cordelia's London doctor may do as much for her as Mrs Wilson's⁵ has done for her. I have not known her so well since Francis was born, she comes out for long drives in the rain, and drives through the flood, and goes about her house like other people. We are just come home from Hursley, whither we found the lower road shocking, most places covered with water, others ploughed up by the torrents, another mended like a corduroy road in America, with faggots, and another such mud! So we came home by the upper road & Cranbury where we met Miss Chamberlayne driving her white pony 'O' she said 'we have had such mud!' 'So have we in the lower road' 'That's just where we have been' 'That's the reason we came this way' 'O dear! we saw your carriage in Hursley, and little thought why you took this way!' We are to dine at Cranbury on Friday. Julian seems to be pretty well again, he is going to spend a week with one of his brother officers in Bedfordshire, and is coming home about New Year's day. Papa has brought home Mary's letter for which Mamma thanks her, she will write to her tomorrow she hopes. I wonder how Uncle Yonge and John will

¹Perhaps *The Poems of Elizabeth Barrett Browning* (London: Warne 1850).

²The Rev. T. A. Warburton, *Rollo and his Race, or, Footsteps of the Norman* 2 vols (London: Bentley 1848).

³Anne Manning, *The Provocations of Madame Palissy* (London: Hall, Virtue 1853)

⁴The Hon. Cordelia Anne L'Estrange Colborne (d.1862). Evidently both she and her brother Edmund had been ill.

⁵Maria Trench (1820/1-908) married (1847) the Rev. Robert Francis Wilson (1808/9-1888), one of Keble's curates and later Vicar of Rownhams. They had one son Francis Wilson (1848/9-1886).

like their party at Kitley, what a sociable person that Duchess must be.¹ One would think of the poor little Duc de Chartres being lost in the revolution when one saw him.² I should have thought that she being a German ought to talk English as well as French, I know a funny little German governess who talks a most funny patois of all three, helping herself our with her spirited manner. It was most funny to hear her describe her home Christmas tree. I want to say more but it is almost post time & I have got the packet to do up. St Stephen's School is written by a lady in New Zealand.³

your most affectionate
CMY

88. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
Decr 31st [1853]

Dear Miss Roberts,

I enclose the letter which I received from Mr Neale this morning. Perhaps it will be the best way for you to answer his question about the Latin yourself. His address is at Sackville College, East Grinstead, and I hope the researches in the book whose name I cannot read may prove successful. By the by, I find that the children here call the little blue prunella Lady's slippers, whether from any connection between shoes and prunella, I do not know.⁴ Trivial village names are apt to be so very dull and incorrect as to destroy all one's romance about them. I hope among the traditions you will mention that of quivering aspen, and of the stain on the robin's breast. The only other so to speak consecrated creatures I can think of are St James' cockle shell, and the fish of St Peter, which we have corrupted from jointore into John Dory. It is odd that whereas the palmer's shell of old times was certainly the scallop, what is now brought from the Holy Land seems to me a pearl oyster, I suppose it was adopted from its susceptibility of carving. Thank you for the Dark Angel, I am afraid he will not quite suit the Packet, I am hoping to put in your other verses that I have kept so very long, but first I must put in some sent me from New Zealand, on the ordination of the first native deacon, a man who has lived in the Bishop's house ever since the Bishop's arrival in the islands.⁵

Thank you for what you sent about the Heir of Redclyffe. It is always a pleasure to hear of people liking the book, because ever since a dear friend told me to write a story to the character of the hero, Guy and Amy have been constant companions of my thoughts, till they seem like live friends.

¹ The Duchesse de Nemours, who was a princess of Saxe-Coburg.

² He had briefly become separated from his mother during her unsuccessful attempt to have the Chambre des Députés acknowledge his elder brother as king in February 1848.

³ 'St. Stephen's Native Girls' School' MP 5 (January 1852) 73-77. There is an account of this school in Joan C. Stanley, 'Kissling, Margaret 1808 - 1891'. *Dictionary of New Zealand Biography*.

⁴ Alexander Pope, *Epistles* iv 203. 'Worth makes the man, and want of it, the fellow;/ The rest is all but leather and prunella.'

⁵ 'The Ordination of Rota, the first Maori deacon. Trinity Sunday, 1853' MP 7 (February 1854) 158.

I hope you have had a satisfactory answer from Mr Mozley, I shall be very glad to hear of the flowers being in a way of appearing and flourishing. I must also thank you for your kind Christmas wishes and return them for the New Year. My Christmas day was spent over the fire with a swelled face, and to my sorrow this is the first day I have seen the holly decked church, but I am very glad to be released for the last half of Christmas

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

89. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 189-9

Otterbourne
1853

My dear Marianne

That Bild-worship question is, as you know, a puzzle to me; I am not quite sure that Dorothea¹ is an exemplification of it, because her Bilds were not so much Bilds as human attachments. Mr. Llewellyn was her lover, and it was marrying love she had for him; on Owen she fastened herself with something of maternal spoiling; her real reliance was on Bertram Charlecote, and he died instead of disappointing her. I believe she put her trust for happiness rather than for guidance, and I suspect it was idols rather than popes that she made, the true genuine safe confidence in Bertram being a different and soberer thing than her feeling for either of the Llewellyns. Of course, example and all we are told about it shows that, to a certain extent, Bilds are right, but somehow, whether it may be coldness or self-sufficiency I don't know; I don't think I go as far in it as you do in theory. I know women have a tendency that way, and it frightens me, because the most sensible and strong-minded are liable to be led astray; but I do not think it is such an order of nature as to make it a thing to be preached against and struggled against. I always remember one of Dr. Pusey's letters that speaks of the desire for guidance, a good thing in itself, turning to be a temptation. I am very much afraid of live Bilds; you say, what makes you safe, have a standard external to your Bild, and do not make the Bild the standard, but I think considering the way of womenkind, that should be the prominent maxim, not only the qualifying one. You being strong and sensible yourself, the Bild worship has done you no harm, but for women with less soundness, to carry it as far as you do would be dangerous: I believe that is the mind of your impudent Slave. The holy saving example in living people is what I fully recognise as you spoke of it, and I think you will see it in what Dorothea is to Lucy, or what Guy was to Charles, but there I think it ought to stop, and pope-making be treated in different degrees as silly, melancholy, or wrong, an infirmity.

I fancy all this is very arrogant, especially as I really do not know how far a woman's strength of sense and discrimination goes, and have no certainty of not going off

¹The heroine of the book published in 1860 as *Hopes and Fears, or, Scenes from the Life of a Spinster* and there renamed Honor.

headlong into something very foolish, fancying it right. I don't think I could while I have papa to steady me, but I don't hold that as worship, first because he is my father, and second because I don't think he is my pope. Whether I have said what I mean I don't know.

your most affectionate
C. M. Yonge

90. To Elizabeth Barnett

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in Romanes, *Appreciation*, 69

[January 1854]

Thank you, I have seen the *Times*.¹ Sir William Heathcote told me there was such an article, but he had not had time to read it, so I had to wait till morning in doubt whether it would be knock-down one, and it was rather a relief that it was not all abuse. It is very amusing to see how Miss Wellwood² comes in for exactly the same abuse as if she was alive, and with the same discrimination as to facts. It seems to me exactly the world's judgment of Guy and Philip - loving Guy and not understanding him, and sympathizing with Philip as more comprehensible. However, Marianne's son³ cannot be disliked, in spite of his principles - a great triumph for her.

91. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
Jany 16th [1854]

Dear Miss Roberts,
I hope your correspondence with Mr Neale has been satisfactory, and also with Mr Mozley. If you have not heard from him yet, I should think you had better write again and ask his decision. Certainly I think it would not do to dwell on the other name of the Arbor Vitae, the Legend of the Blessed Thistle I do not know. I had not heard that the Wren was our Lady's bird, though I have all my life known a rhyme said to be the cause that deters boys from robbing the red breast and the wren saying that

Robin and Jenny Wren
Are God almighty's cock and hen

It would not do to quote, but it seems as in the case of the Lotus Corniculatus they must have been transferred at the Reformation. Are not St Cuthbert's beads fossil

¹The *Heir of Redclyffe* was reviewed in *The Times*, 5 January 1854 p 9 column a. The book is praised warmly despite its 'Puseyism'.

²Miss Wellwood founds a sisterhood in the novel, despite opposition to nunneries as Roman Catholic in tendency.

³The plot of *The Heir of Redclyffe* had been suggested by Mary Anne Dyson, and so the novel was known as her son.

ammonites, I fancied they were and that tradition declared them to be snakes turned to stone, do not the notes to Marmion say so. But I have no right to talk about them from my South country.

Thanks for the promise of Carlisle Cathedral, I shall much like to see the paper, my recollections are vivid of the poor Cathedral. By your account the Puritans must have left behind them the temper that battered down its nave, but the decking it for the first time may I hope be the beginning of a revival of better things. Winchester is at present much interested in a new organ for the Cathedral, which Dr Wesley¹ has persuaded them to have, and hopes to have finished by Easter. There have been great debates whether the place for it should continue on the north side of the choir, or be removed to the west screen, the usual situation, but expense has decided in favour of the present locality, and though I believe it is bad taste I am one of those who rejoice in it, I like the full unbroken line, from the west door to the beautiful east window above the Lady Chapel. Not that this is our longest Cathedral view, from one of the side west doors there is a view up to the end of Langton's chapel at the east end, the longest I believe of any Cathedral in England. Glastonbury must have been nearly the same length, but alas! that is only to be traced by its broken walls. The view of Winchester is just now much hurt by the repairs Lord Guildford has been inflicting on St Cross, filling up places in the tower with cement, which has whitened it so much that I would hardly have recognised it as the little square grey tower that I have known all my life as an attendant on the Cathedral.² I hope it will soon tone down, and any further damage has happily been stopped for the present

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

92. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn
Jany 21st [1854]

Dear Miss Roberts,

Carlisle Cathedral is a very pretty sketch, and will be very acceptable to the Monthly Packet, I think however it will be better to keep it for next year perhaps, if we and the Packet proceed and prosper as hitherto, so that it may be the opening of a series which promises to be very useful and interesting, I will consult a very good archaeologist at Winchester about the rugged [sic] staff ornament and add the information in a note if I can obtain any worth having. How many places are connected with King Arthur, I was so persuaded that his headquarters were Caerlyon that I have been hunting out the Mantle and Syr Gawayne in Percy and verifying that it was indeed in Merry Carleile. At Winchester we have the Round Table which is certainly as old as Henry III's time,

¹ The composer Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810–1876) had been appointed organist of Winchester Cathedral in 1849.

² The Rev. the 6th Earl of Guilford (1772-1861), son of the Rt. Rev. Brownlow North (1741–1820), bishop of Winchester from 1781-1820, was a notorious pluralist. His occupation of the lucrative post of Master of St. Cross Hospital had caused a scandal which is supposed to have inspired Anthony Trollope's novel *The Warden* (1855).

and is sanctioned by a Spaniard present at the marriage of Philip and Mary.¹ It bears marks of the bullets of Cromwell's soldiery, and altogether I think it one of the chief possessions of Winchester.

I do not think I can condole with you on Mr Mozley not being willing to undertake your Garland. I do not think country publishers have the opportunity of promoting the sale of their books to such an extent as London ones. I do not know how far you are committed to Masters, but I should say myself that J W Parker of the Strand is the publisher with whom I have had the most satisfactory dealings, and I think he commands a larger sale than either his namesake of Oxford or than Masters. He takes such a variety of lines that I should think he was not likely to object to the Garland, but of course this must depend on how far you are engaged to Masters. He (Masters) generally, I believe, deals by buying the right to publish, instead of the half profit system, and I think the former the most agreeable plan, but if you adopt it, you had better have it distinctly expressed whether he purchased the entire copyright or only the right to publish an edition of a specified number. It saves an infinity of trouble and vexation afterwards to have these things clearly stated at first, and though one would naturally suppose that publishers would do this themselves, I have found it the only way to be explicit myself as to terms. I am sure the book would be welcomed by many, the hope of seeing the Garland is hailed by everyone to whom I have mentioned it with so much pleasure. I cannot imagine how we came not to think of St Joseph's thorn before, it certainly ought to be part of the Garland, but whether at Christmas or on his day seems doubtful.

I do not know whether your acquaintance with the Monthly Packet began in its infancy, The Little Duke, all but the last three or 4 chapters, appeared in it, and has been republished because I found various little boys very fond of it, and wanting a conclusion. It has the advantage of being at a period of which no one, except perhaps Sir F Palgrave knows anything of the manners, so that I was able to do what I liked with them. Are you in any of the fine parts of Wales? They must be beautifully wild in the winter when visitors so seldom behold mountain scenery, I hope you will let me know how the Garland fares, I am much interested in its fate

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

93. To Anna Butler²

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/1

Otterbourn
Feby 1st [1854]

My dear Miss Butler

¹ The Round Table in the Great Hall of Winchester Castle is now considered to be fourteenth-century, redecorated for Henry VIII.

² Anna Butler (b.1825/6), sister of the Rev. William Butler, vicar of Wantage, contributed to *MP* for several years and published fiction anonymously. CMY seems to have regarded her as an expert on Scandinavian culture, on which she evidently also published, also anonymously.

I have just finished reading your two chapters¹, for which I thank you very much. Geneva is particularly interesting. I am so glad you did not go to Ferney, I am so tired of visits there.² One thing in the 14th Chapter I had rather leave out, namely the story of Rudolf von Erlach's murder, which to those who do not know the rest of his history (of whom I am sorry to say I am one) seems merely a horrible story. How beautiful the Freibourg legend of the lime tree is, did you not long to compare it with the Greek soldier who died while announcing victory in the same way. Did you see in the last Quarterly a Karelian William Tell reversed, the son shooting the apple off the father's head.³ It would add another to the myths that Keightley⁴ has traced in his pretty book and shewn to belong to so many different countries. I have been thinking of asking you whether from your Danish studies you could afford me any help in some of my Name fancying⁵, where the Northern names quite baffle me, I mean such as Gustaf and Olaf, Swend, &c. Hilda I cannot make out either, and we find it so often in combination Clotilda, Matilda, Brenhilda that I am sure it must be significant. If you could throw any light on these matters, I should be very much obliged to you. Thanks too for Elizth Woodville's diary⁶, but I am sorry to say that it has been proved to be one of those vraisemblable fabrications that are so provoking, I cannot lay my hand on the refutation of it, but I know it has been made long ago, and I remember being very sorry to give up the diary - though after all I do not suppose young ladies lived so wild a life, in her time, but more probably were very stiff and stately. Thank you for mentioning le philosophe sous les toits⁷, I must send for it as good French books certainly ought to be mentioned. This was recommended to me from another quarter the day before. I hope to meet Elizabeth Barnett⁸ next Monday at Dogmersfield whence probably the next proof of Aunt Louisa will be forwarded to you. She will just finish with the volume if I put in a chapter into each number, and this will be the best way, so as not to have an odd chapter left for the next, so she shall have the precedence in the choice of articles

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

94. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/2

Dogmersfield
Febry 10th [1854]

¹ *Aunt Louisa's Travels*, a series in which Aunt Louisa describes her journey to Switzerland to her nephew Arthur and her nieces Caroline and Grace. (William Butler had a son Arthur and a daughter Grace, and a sister-in-law, Louisa Barnett.) It began in *MP* 4 (July 1852) 53-60 and ran until June 1854. The Geneva chapter was published in *MP* 7 (April 1854) 302-9.

² Ferney, just inside France but very near Geneva, was the home between 1759 to 1778 of Voltaire (1694-1778), a writer not likely to be congenial to CMY.

³ 'Castren's Travels among the Laps' *Quarterly Review* 94 (December 1853) 196-212, 202.

⁴ Thomas Keightley, *The Fairy Mythology: Illustrative of the Romance and Superstition of Various Countries* (1828).

⁵ 'Name-Fancying', a series by CMY in the *Monthly Packet*, which began in *MP* 3 (May 1852) 393-6.

⁶ Perhaps Henry Coore, *The Story of Queen Elizabeth Woodville* (1845).

⁷ Emile Souvestre, *Un philosophe sous les toits: journal d'un homme heureux* (1851).

⁸ Elizabeth Barnett (1810-1900) was second cousin to the Rev. William Butler, who was married to her younger sister Emma Barnett, and therefore also to Anna Butler.

My dear Miss Butler

Thank you for your message. I do not think Rudolf requires to return to you for he stands so much alone that he only needs to be taken out.

Thanks too for the derivations, I shall trouble you with plenty more, I have no doubt, when I am at home with my list, and see my way out of the Latin derived names. I am to go home this afternoon after a very happy visit here. Elizabeth Barnett is writing on the opposite side of the table, I wish I was going to take her back with me. My mother is reading your philosophe with great delight

yours sincerely

C M Yonge

95. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

Otterbourn

Febry 13th [1854]

Dear Miss Roberts,

I enclose a paper sent by my archaeological acquaintance with all the information he could gather respecting the Ragged Staff, I hope it is what you wanted.

I am sorry for your want of success with the Garland. My father is going to London for a day or two early next week, and will see Parker, He says if you would trust us with a specimen of the illustrations and explain your plans as to size of the book &c, it is possible he might be able to gain some information, that might be useful. If you like him to see about it, you had better send it at once as he is soon going, but at the same time he may be too much hurried to be able to think about it as my brother's regiment is among those under orders for Constantinople, and there are matters of outfit that may take up time. But if he has time, he will be very glad to try to forward the appearance of the book, and I think he is likely to find from Parker whose line it is likely to be.

I should not think there was the least cause for uneasiness as to your manner of addressing Mr Neale, if it was wrong, I did the very same thing, so that it is my interest to believe it right. I think the probable explanation is that he had not been able to find matter enough in his authorities to make it worth while to write, and has perhaps forgotten the subject, as much engaged clergymen are very apt to do. I still hope to see the Garland triumph happily over all the contre temps, for it would be a great pity that the world should not have it in its collected state. I was from home all last week, and only found your letter on my return or I would have lost no time in writing. I dare say you have not too much time, but I hope it is a happy nursing, all recovery.¹ I always think Aunts are particularly happy and important at such times. I am sorry for your friend who stuck fast at Guy's death, I think he would have been comforted if he had gone on -- indeed one of my friends went to the length of

¹ Evidently Roberts was nursing a sister or sister-in-law who had just given birth.

deluding a tender hearted person by telling her it was not a melancholy book, because she thought the end consoling.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

96. To Jemima Blackburn¹

MS University of Illinois, Urbana Champaign: Letter 1

Otterbourn
Febry 18th [1854]

My dear Mrs Blackburn

This is to acknowledge the Thumbery and thank you. I will not say anything about him because I have time neither to read nor to think about him this morning, but I am very glad you hold to the spider, it seems to me immoral to alter the end of a recognised story.² What do you think of burying him under an Eyebright, and rose-cutting bees might make his shroud, if that would not be too scientific. The Chace delights my fancy exceedingly, but I think we had better not attempt to bring in too much of Arthur's court, but leave it what it is a nursery story and tell it in the simple straightforward way. I am afraid of attempting too much, but I will try to get in nothing inconsistent, and to tell it as prettily as I can, but I must wait for the spirit of it to take possession of me. I think I can borrow a Grimm in the original. I am amused at your nationality in choosing the thistle. I am glad the cow need not quite swallow him, for certainly the less of that the better. I hope you will have the head and tail pieces, they give so much scope for decoration. But I will say no more till I am a little more up in his adventures. Your two classes of ignorance amused me much, but I know of other classes - a great classical scholar for instance who did not know what Waltham Cross³ was, though it was in his native place, and who thought little ducks under a hen were chickens, and that ants were young bees! All these things I heard myself from a 1st class man! Also I heard a retired governess enunciate that it was a new discovery that the cock dove laid eggs! I suppose your test is meant to apply to things one is not taught, but learnt by the light of nature and civilization, for I fancy there are various well informed people who do not know the Round Towers.⁴ What do you think of its

¹ Jemima (Wedderburn) Blackburn (1823-1909), a Scottish naturalist and painter, met CMY through Frederick Rogers (1811-1889), later Lord Blachford, a Devon Tractarian who was married to her cousin Georgina Colvile (d.1900). Blackburn's memories of CMY are printed in Robert Fairley, *Jemima: Paintings and Memoirs of a Victorian Lady* (Edinburgh : Canongate, 1988), 128: 'Charlotte Yonge was a friend of the Rogers and was asked to stay while I was visiting them. It was a very small house and we were lodged in two little garrets next one another, and used to brush out our hair together before going to bed, and so soon became friends. She was very good looking with dark hair and fine eyes, spoke pleasantly and was a little above middle height. We talked of many things. I found her not at all formidable, as one feared she might be, being so well informed; one might almost say learned. . . . I kept up the friendship as long as she lived, and got a good many letters from her while I was illustrating her books.'

² They were working together on *The History of Sir Thomas Thumb* (Edinburgh: Constable 1855).

³ The town of Waltham Cross, Hertfordshire is the site of one of the Eleanor Crosses, erected by Edward I in 1291 to mark the resting places of his wife Queen Eleanor's body on its journey from Harby in Lincolnshire to Westminster Abbey.

⁴ The reference may be to fortifications in the Crimea.

being suggested that it is very dull of the Russians not to go up the Danube and cross at its source!

My line of ignorance is of common life things - I don't mean out of door life, but mechanical artizan kind of things, in which I am generally convicted of great stupidity.

I think the Round Tower ignorance much less pitiable than the pigeon, but most likely they would go together, both belonging to the class of no eyes. In the list of books, I think it should be specified how large they are, as in a real choice so much would depend upon that. Here are two lists and you shall guess mine.

| | |
|--------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Michaud's Crusades | Universal History |
| Thomas a Kempis | Jeremy Taylor |
| Christian Year. Bp Heber | Christian Year. G. Herbert |
| Guy Mannering | Madeleine |
| Fairy Queen | Lay of the Last Minstrel |
| Lockhart's Scott | Lockhart's Scott |
| Franklin's Journey | Forbe's Oriental Memoirs |
| Reynold's Lectures on Art | Lindsay's Christian Art |
| M'Culloch's Natural Philosophy | M'Culloch |
| Southey's Pilgrim's Progress | Baptistery |
| Sintram | Schlegel's Philosophy of History |
| Mde de Sevigné | Sanvestre |
| Promessis Sposi | Promessis Sposi |
| Don Quixote | Don Quixote ¹ |

It should be explained that the picture books are chosen not as the best in the world, but the best companion. If you asked what prints to buy to hang on the wall I should say something different. I wonder, since you allow translations that you do not say what classical books you would allow. The Christian Year is so much a matter of course here that we added something besides. The two you rejected as matters of course seem to be just the camp library that my brother was enquiring for in his packing up, he will be at home to take leave on Monday evening.

¹ The books referred to are (first column) J.-F. Michaud, *Histoire des Croisades* 6 vols (1840); Thomas à Kempis, *De Imitatione Christi* (c. 1420); John Keble, *The Christian Year* (1827); Reginald Heber, *Hymns, Written and Adapted to the Weekly Church Service of the Year* (1827); Walter Scott, *Guy Mannering* (1815); Edmund Spenser, *The Faerie Queene* (1593-6); J. G. Lockhart, *Memoirs of the Life of Sir Walter Scott, Bart.* (1837-1838); John Franklin. *Narrative of a Journey to the Shores of the Polar Sea* (1823); *The Works of Sir Joshua Reynolds, Knt., containing his Discourses* (1797); an unidentified work, perhaps that earlier (15 March 1852) referred to as McCulloch's *Natural Theology* see note there for a possible identification; Robert Southey, *The Pilgrim's Progress with a Life of John Bunyan* (1830); Friedrich, Freiherr von la Motte Fouqué, *Sintram und seine Gefährten* (1815); *Recueil des lettres de Madame la marquise de Sévigné, a Madame la comtesse de Grignan, sa fille* (1736-48); Alessandro Manzoni, *I promessi sposi* (1827); Miguel de Cervantes, *El ingenioso hidalgo don Quijote de la Mancha* (1605,1615). The additional works in the second column are: possibly George Sale et al., *An Universal History* (1736-50); Jeremy Taylor, *The Rules and Exercises of Holy Living* (1650) and *The Rules and Exercises of Holy Dying* (1651); George Herbert, *The Temple* (1633); an unidentified *Madeleine*, probably from its position a novel; Walter Scott, *The Lay of the Last Minstrel* (1805); James Forbes, *Oriental Memoirs* (1813-5); Lord Lindsay, *Sketches of the History of Christian Art* (1847); Isaac Williams, *The Baptistry, or, The Way of Eternal Life* (1842-4); Friedrich von Schlegel, *Philosophie der Geschichte* (1829); an unidentified work.

I suppose you have Joseph's being sold for Camels¹ - or Rebekah's drawing water for them? I think the entrance into Jerusalem seems such a grand subject that the ass is too subordinate, and I believe I had rather see the flight into Egypt. Can you get in the bear with David, that would be pleasanter than Elisha's two she bears, Good Sunday evening pictures are such a prize to every family that these would, I should think, be a great boon. How we used to pore over an old Dutch scripture history, full of pictures, which my brother used to cite as authorities. It is almost a pity not to do Job's battle steed. What have you for the cow and the goat? If it was possible to draw the scapegoat,² I believe it would help children's minds, but the high priest would be a difficult figure, needing much grandeur, and then the man waiting to lead him into the wilderness. I hope you will have some nice pastoral scenes, Could you not make a charming picture of David, standing by his well of Bethlehem, looking as if he was singing the 23d psalm, and the lion and bear lying dead, and his sheep and goats clustering round him, & perhaps a message coming in the distance to call him to be anointed. I wonder no one has made a picture of that, and for its converse, there might be the same Bethlehem scenery & the shepherds watching their flocks by night. But I must not go on, only pray get a charming kid, I like their droll faces so much.

Do you know Blake's Job, and his great solemn statue like sheep.

What nice work you will find it to choose texts as mottoes for your illustrations. By the bye, I forgot to say that Sir Percival is such a friend of mine that my present hero is named after him, but I am writing when I ought to be taking a constitutional. Your letters are so like talking one wants to answer them at once.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

97. To Anne Yonge

MS Plymouth and West Devon Record Office 308/257

Otterbourn
Febry 23d [1854]

My dear Anne
Mamma is writing to Uncle James so I think Puslinch must hear at the same time otherwise I should like to save Uncle Yonge the anxiety.

Papa has been over working himself with spending whole long days without dinner upon Julian's preparations, and yesterday after going to Portsmouth to take leave of him, and coming home very late, a sort of seizure came on like an exaggerated headache. We sent for Mr Lyford³ who cupped him and that much relieved him, and

¹ Jemima Blackburn and James Wilson, *Illustrations of Scripture*. By an Animal Painter, with notes by a Naturalist. (Edinburgh :Constable [1855.])

² William Holman Hunt (1827-1910) painted his version of *The Scapegoat* in 1854, but it was not exhibited until after he returned from Palestine in 1856.

³ Henry G. Lyford (b. 1792/3), M.D. St. Andrews and General Practitioner, lived at 157 Southgate Street, Winchester in the 1851 census.

we hope he is better today, able to speak and recollect but with a very bad headache. poor Julian he was able to come home today by 1 o'clock but he must go at five to sail tomorrow. I hope he will take a better account away with him for he cannot hear again till he gets to Malta. It came on about ten at night and was better so that Mr Lyford went by half past two. Mamma did very well all night, and was not so very much frightened. Mr Lyford seems to make sure of his being better tomorrow. I will tell you if there is any more to say before post time.

your most affectionate
CMY

It is better. I began my letter while there was a flushed face that made us uneasy, but that is gone off now, and he has been mending all day, but we have not ventured to let him see Julian, who only looked at him asleep. The attack is certainly passing off and they promise us he shall be much better tomorrow

98. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 193-194.

Otterbourne,
February 24, 1854.

My dear Marianne

I thought often of your saying papa would be the worst of us, for we have had a terrible night. After the long day at Portsmouth he came home, and about 10 o'clock at night a sort of attack came on that frightened us very much, and we sent for Mr. Lyford who cupped him, which relieved him much, and he has been getting better since, though still with very bad oppression and headache. Mr. Lyford seems to make sure of his being better to-morrow, and I hope Julian will go off with a cheerful account. He has been able to come home for a few hours to-day, but only to see papa asleep, for the agitation of a talk and renewing of the good-byes is not to be. It seems as if it would have been apoplectic if not taken in time, and just at first when he could not speak or use his limbs it was very frightful, but that soon went off, and to-day he is fully himself, only heavy and sleepy, thinking that he has an unusually bad headache; but since the afternoon he has been reviving, talking more, and telling mamma and me to go out, so she has had one walk round and I two with Julian, and after all, I hope the last impression will be a hopeful one to carry to Malta, where he can first hear again. Mamma will be able most likely to go to bed to-night; she is now lying on the bed by him. It is the very dread that always haunted me, and has been so like old visions that it seems like a dream, but it is going off, we think we may trust, and the thing will be for him not to overdo himself again. Julian says Uncle James rather apprehended something of the kind when they were at Plymouth. This seems to have eaten up poor Julian's going away, except for the sorrow for him going at such a time. How good and helpful the men were when we were forced to have them to carry him! It does seem so like a dream, but it has been much thankfulness, after those first words. He remembers nothing of the worst time.

Tell Bessie her brother Charles has had his mumps to match hers¹

Your most affectionate
C. M. Y.

99. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 194-195

Otterbourne,
February 25, 1854.

My dear Marianne

Your letter was the pleasure of sympathy that I knew it would be. We have been going on what seems a long time, with a great deal of severe pain in the head, which gets better late in the afternoon, then he sits up, overtires himself, and makes it worse again. Yesterday mamma had one of her worst varieties of headache, as might have been expected, but it mended in the middle of the day, especially as Mrs. Keble came and sat three hours with us, which refreshed her much, and she was able to attend the cupping in the afternoon. We are feeding ourselves with a dim hope of Uncle James coming, though I don't know whether it is a reasonable one. However, he is really better, but it is more of an illness than I believe I expected the day before yesterday. To-day he is more restless and anxious than yesterday when the oppression was greater, and this is certainly a good sign, though more visibly distressing. I do not think he had come to the full perception of the extent of the attack till this morning, and Mr. Lyford says people always do get anxious about themselves in this sort of case as they mend, and his being so much of a doctor adds to it, as it makes him watch his pulse and devise remedies. However, it is better than yesterday, when we could not prevent him from writing to Uncle James, about the worst thing he could attempt, and which, I do believe, brought back the pain in the head to that terrible degree. I wrote this in the morning, and now at five he is rather better, though still exceedingly uncomfortable, but the perspiration much desired has come at last and relieved the pain. I believe it is all right. This slow nursing is more like reality to me than the night itself was. I am glad Bessie has come provided; Olive gets pence for carrying out letters, so it is an amiable attention I should not wish to disturb. I am glad you are rid of Emily. Pray tell us all the news. We are in a state when letter news does better than anything else, but I cannot answer news or kindness in full now as the post summons is come. Mrs. Keble has been here with Lady Heathcote. The Isaac Williamses, with three boys, are at Hursley; it is so kind of her to come as she has done, and we have had such a kind note from the Warden. I am glad Old Slave should think of me. Perhaps I may write on Sunday, for, of course, school will not be practicable.

Your most affectionate
C.M.Y.

100. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 195.

¹ Bessie Collins seems to have been one of Mary Anne Dyson's pupils.

[Otterbourne]
February 26, 1854.

My trouble has come; he had a second attack and died at six to-night.

Mamma is too like Amy, excited with thankfulness. I dread what it will be; I don't think we half believe it yet.

You will write to me; perhaps I may write to-morrow, but I can't tell. We have Mr. and Mrs. Keble helping us to-night. Oh what will the waking be! So many of our Psalm superstitions have come true.

Your most affectionate
C. M. Y.

101. To Elizabeth Barnett

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in Romanes, *Appreciation* p. 76

[Otterbourne]
[February 1854]

Dear, good old slave,
How nice and kind and understanding your letter was, and how thankful one should be for such friends! ...

The worst will be over when we hear from Julian, poor boy! Till then it seems like bearing the first stroke. But I am sure it fell mercifully as far as we were concerned, and the flow of feelings that meet us from all is very gratifying.

I believe my uncle, always living in his own town far off, had no notion of the estimation in which his brother was held.

. . . I know I shall miss him more when he has been away longer.

102. Frances Mary Yonge to the Reverend John Yonge

MS Plymouth and West Devon Record Office 308/255¹

[February 1854]

My dear Mr. Yonge
Incapable as I am of doing any thing today, to do nothing is worst of all, so I will try to thank you for sending me two comforters and for enduring for the sake of those

¹ Black-edged paper. Endorsed in another hand 'Feby: 1854'.

who are anxious about you, the great grief and sorrow I know it is to you not to join the family and friends tomorrow

I have many obligations to you, and amongst them that of having given me lessons how to endure sorrow and now I am sure I can say that God's Mercies have followed me all the days of my life and perhaps more sensibly through the last week than ever before.¹ The many things great and small that have been ordered so as to spare us as much as possible, and my having been able to wit upon him, to the last moment and not to have broken down yet make me hope yet to be helped in what is to come.

I think I can bear to have seen him cut down in his full strength and in the midst of his usefulness much better than to see him linger in broken health and depressed spirits, unable to do any thing to help and yet to be vexed when things went wrong.

Then that he lived to form Charlotte's character and lift her such a sound and true helper to me, and spent his last strength in Julian's outfit and sending him away to see something of the realities of the profession he has chosen and which he will not quit with my approbation through any considerations for me, for I think it would be very bad for him to sit down here with just enough to be idle upon till some years have passed over his head. I am very glad he had one last look upon his Father though it was not returned

Colonel Wilbraham² has undertaken to seek him out and try to comfort him and it will be a balm to him to see one who knew what his home was.

With my children you have been always next to a father and they will not feel utterly desolate while you are spared to them, and to me you are most valuable

your affec Sister
F M Yonge

Friday

103. Frances Mary Yonge to the Reverend John Yonge

MS Plymouth and West Devon Record Office 308/254³

[8 March 1854]

My dear Mr Yonge,
Such an outpouring as your letter which I had last evening was, gives me great pleasure, and I hope you will continue to write to me when you feel inclined. What I most dread is the want of companionship for Charlotte. She had been used all her life to discuss with, and refer to her Father everything that pleased and interested her, and these happy evenings when he came home after his busy days, and she had a store of matters to amuse him with, will live in her memory as invaluable times. It is a

¹ John Yonge's wife, FMY's half-sister, had died in 1844.

² Richard Wilbraham (1811-1900).

³ Black-edged paper.

wonderful happiness to us both that he lived long enough to see her character established, and had helped her through the dangers of successful authorship and arrived at an age when I can take her as a safe friend and counsellor. As to poor Julian, I cannot speak of him till we have had his first letters. We soon began to think how sorry Barnes would be; and I beg you to say from me that I hope he will go on managing work with your advice as heretofore, and I suppose the old Adams should have something of a message from me, and the subscriptions at Modbury will go on as usual if Mr Oxenham will be kind enough to tell me what they are, and where and how they are paid.¹

I think I may spare myself the pain of parting with men or animals at present and keep the farm till I get into difficulties, the first is that Harry Mason does not know whether the Nursery Wheat should be drilled up, he says it depends upon whether the summer is hot or wet, whether it would be better to do it or let it alone, and that I think the wisest of us cannot tell, do you advise it being done or not? It is a beautiful crop and we have watched it together with so much pleasure that I should not like to neglect it. I will ask Duke to go and look at it, and take a report to you. By Duke I shall also send you a message about the Granite Duke has been a great pleasure and comfort to us, and we are very thankful to you for Anne.² I hope we shall not exceed the limit of her patience or yours but we cannot make up our minds to think of the losing her yet. These two not to say three great pieces of preferment vacant make us expect to lose Dr Moberly and I can think of it with less regret now.³ William would have found him a very great loss, for many a busy harassing day at Winchester concluded by a refreshing half hours' talk with him or the Warden. We are indeed most fortunate in our friends, none can guess what Mr & Mrs Keble have been to us. And here I was interrupted by the coming of those dear kind people. I must apologise for my letter being hardly sense, and hope to do better another time. Duke is gone to call upon Mr. Monroe at Colden Common and we are amusing ourselves with thinking how much Mrs Monroe will talk to him about her Poultry.⁴ Tomorrow I hope they will go and see Hursley

I have had a very kind message from Delia so I hope she did not take amiss what I thought I ought to say about John Francis.⁵ Nothing has pleased me more than the very unexpected appearance of Graham Colborne indeed it is very gratifying

Pray for me that I may act rightly in the very new circumstances in which I am placed
and believe me your very affectionate
F M Yonge

Otterbourn
8th March 1854

¹ The Rev. Nutcombe Oxenham (1810/1-1859), vicar of Modbury, Devon, where WCY had evidently been a benefactor.

² Duke and Anne Yonge had come to stay at Otterbourne to help the bereaved family.

³ The Rt. Rev. Edward Denison, bishop of Salisbury (1801–6 March 1854) and the Rev. Richard Jenkyns (1782–6 March 1854), master of Balliol College Oxford, had recently died. Presumably so had some other dignitary.

⁴ The Rev. Percy Monro was perpetual curate of Colden Common in 1859.

⁵ She had told her stepsister Cordelia (Colborne) Yonge that her son Dr. John Francis Yonge would be unwelcome at the funeral because he had become a Roman Catholic.

104. Frances Mary Yonge to Mary Yonge

MS Plymouth and West Devon Record Office 308/256¹

[9 March 1854]

My dear Mary

I hope this mild day is doing every thing for your father's cure, I wish more for his own sake than mine that he could have been here, but the necessity of allowing half the county to shew their respect made it much more trying to the family.

I seem to be out on a visit, and I do not know how I shall get on when we resume our old habits. Anne is a very very great comfort and I am employing her this morning in writing for me which saves both me & Charlotte and at walking time she is invaluable. Duke has done us a great deal of good and we thank him for giving up so much time to us. I have desired Duke to get a full explanation from Harry Mason of his views about the Wheat, and your Father will advise us accordingly. It does seem so strange to me to give orders. I have hardly got to think myself mistress of the house in the place of my Mother, and now I have not only to try & do my best, but to avoid the danger of being too much engrossed in my wish to keep things from going to ruin, and I try to keep Charlotte from what I most dread for her, the forlorn feel on those evenings the pleasures of which you know so well, and how she enjoyed them. Poor Julian I cannot write about him till his letters come.

your affect
F M Yonge

Otterbourn
9th March 1854

105. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters

March 11th [1854]

Dear Miss Roberts,

I do not like to leave you longer without a few words of thanks for your kind letter. We were indeed most mercifully aided and supported in our time of greatest need by all the help the Church affords, or rather the Lord of the Church. It was not one of our least blessings that our Church (of which my Father was almost the sole architect) is so close to the garden that we could go to the service every day of that week, and all the time till our own kindred could come to us we were soothed and cared for by Mr and Mrs Keble, who kindly called it parish work to take up their abode in the house of mourning. And now it is over, it is marvellous how much strength and spirit we have been allowed to retain, so that we are recurring with interest to the occupations which his interest and pleasure in them still seem to light up; and feeling much as if he was gone to some pleasure and had left us to take care of him in his absence. His habits of

¹ Black-edged paper.

usefulness to the parish were so like a clergyman that he was continually addressed as one, though a thorough soldier in heart and in tastes; and we have reason now to be thankful he was not really clerical, as our dear home, so full of him, is still spared to us, to keep for my brother, who, poor boy, must just now have met the tidings at Malta.

I shall be very glad to hear any news of the Garland, or to read any Cathedrals when ever you like to send me one. I believe I told you how much my dear Father liked your translation or versification of Death and Sleep. He is one to whom death is a sweet sleep after a life of toil in the service of others

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

106. Anne Yonge to the Rev. John Yonge

MS Plymouth and West Devon Record Office 308/123/10

Otterbourn
Friday [17 March 1854]

My dear Papa,
 I feel greatly obliged to you for writing so often. I fear your leisure will decrease rapidly now, that you are able to resume your out of door occupations, to say nothing of all the Confirmation Children, and also such an increase in the colony within doors. I hope you will not find yourself quite overmatched by the half dozen grandchildren, and obliged to retreat to the top of the House, or to Frances's Pomerania for a little peace. I think the sight of so many little Boys on the garden walks must surpass that of the twenty or fifty Waterwagtails you once saw there. It must be like a school when they go out to walk, & I suppose you always find one or another ready to accompany you in an agricultural stroll, which I hope you often take on these sunny mornings. The birds sing most perseveringly all day, and the flowers are opening fast in the garden and hedges. Everything looks bright & cheerful, and I am glad that it has not the effect of depressing Aunt Fanny's spirits but that she is really able to take an interest in and enjoy them. All the same I think she has been feeling less buoyant under her affliction the last few days, & has found it a greater effort to exert herself in her usual employments. Charlotte fancies it is only tire from standing about, and looking over papers & things, in different parts of the house, but I am sure a time of despondency must come, and it seems to me they are still in some degree kept up by the excitement of hearing so very much about Uncle William from all quarters, & the sort of rest and pleasure it is to them to hear his praises & good qualities generally & universally extolled by all classes of people. I think they have a kind of idea that he was never appreciated by the world at large in the degree they always felt he deserved, and all that is so continually being said of him is a kind of solace and satisfaction to them in itself, & like a tribute paid to their superior judgement wh comes better late than not at all. The time I think when they will begin to feel forlorn, will be, when they find themselves left more than usual and more than ever hitherto, perhaps) to themselves. When other people will have ceased to think so much about

it, & will apparently be going on their way again, as if this has not happened, & they meanwhile feeling more than ever the want of his companionship.

I cannot wonder at the sort of blank you must feel whenever you think of this place, & I think the thought or inclination just to sit down & write to him as usual, must cross your mind before you recollect that it is of no use. It seems more than ever as if it was impossible to form a just or true estimate of a person's character while he is still alive, or rather we allow what is disagreeable in outward manner & deportment to exclude from our minds, the constant recollection of what the general tenor of a life may be, now in looking at Uncle William's, one is struck by the number of good deeds he has performed for the sake of others, in the matter of money alone, it d appear as if he had always had something in hand, entirely apart from any selfish gratification in spending it. Four schools he has at different times built here, besides the Church, Mr Wither's house, &c & I suppose it was only in the last year that he felt himself free to decorate his own dwelling house. Everything connected wit this place is certainly in the most perfect order, & one looks round for some one eyeing it properly, especially the growing crops & farming operations. The men go on as well as they can & come to Aunt Fanny for consultations & orders, wh she rather likes. Charlotte remarks how much Uncle Wm's character had softened in the last few years, he took much more delight in beauty & poetry of all sorts, besides being gentler in temper, and also less unparticular in his language. She rejoices that Julian seemed so entirely to have conquered the kind of irritable feeling or approach to sullenness wh a reproof, rather too sharp for the occasion, used in times past to excite & altogether for the last few years they seem to have been as happy as it was possible for people to be.

Dr. Moberly brought tidings yesterday that the Vulcan arrived at Malta on Saturday last, so poor Julian knows the worst now, & I suppose his letter will soon arrive.¹

Delia Oldfield writes to Charlotte saying she was sorry only one brother was here at the Funeral, but the fact was 'neither Uncle James or Alice had the heart to let John Francis know his presence especially wd be objected to, so they discouraged both him & Arthur alike from coming. She adds 'He would not understand the feeling & is sensitive and affectionate. Such spirits should be spared. & I hope Mr Wither's message may never reach him'

'Your affectionate little friend' must be much obliged I should think for so unexpected a gift. I suppose he is glad he has a few weeks longer on shore. I think it was the Mediation of Prussia that Uncle Seaton chiefly relies on now; he searches papers diligently for some symptom in confirmation of his own views. There was a report on Wednesday in London that the Artillery had been countermanded, wh must have put him in great spirits but I fear it was not true.

Duke will blush when he sees Rd Bogue's letter come back.² I think that was the one I urged him to open, saying of course it was only an enquiry or a message for At F & Charlotte, & perhaps he cd save you the trouble of answering it. He must have given it to Aunt Fanny to read, & then he & I forgot all about it probably, for it was not till

¹ The arrival of the Vulcan at Malta on Saturday 11 March 1854 was announced in *The Times* (16 March 1854) 7.

² The Bogue family were connected to the Yonges through the Mudgets of Plymouth.

Aunt Fanny looked in her horde of letters & at last turned it out, that I remembered
ought of it. I send it now & it may be torn up.

My love to Alethea and all & believe me your very affectionate daughter
Anne Yonge

I thank Jane very much for her letter about the little Boys; it has amused me
exceedingly

107. To John William Parker, Jr.

MS Princeton University, Parrish Collection, C0171 Box 29¹

Otterbourn Winchester
March 21st [1854]

Dear Sir,

There are a few slight corrections of the 'Heir of Redclyffe' which I will send in a day or two. I am glad to learn that this edition has sold off so well, but I think we should take it into consideration whether it might not be better still further to lessen the price. I have been much urged by influential persons to publish a large and really cheap edition, such as would fall into the hands of a more extensive class of purchasers, and this would certainly well accord with my own views. I see that Lady Catherine Long's 'Sir Roland Ashton'² originally a three volume novel is now published at 2/ and the great sale that books thus cheaply printed obtain would seem to point this out as a desirable measure now that the work has become known

I remain
Yours faithfully
C.M. Yonge

108. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/3

Otterbourn
April 10th [1854]

My dear Miss Butler

Here is Aunt Louisa's Berne³ chapter, which with its Ogre fountain will, I think, be considered very amusing. I hope you will be able to let me have her conclusion next week, as she will then finish with the volume, always satisfactory, as not leaving straggling chapters for another. However this may be asking much in this week, and when I suppose next month is already bringing you preparations and at least

¹ Black-edged paper.

² *Sir Roland Ashton: A Tale of the Times* (1844), an anti-tractarian novel by Lady Catherine (Walpole) Long (d. 1867). The edition referred to was advertised in *The Times* (10 March 1854), 13.

³ The Berne chapter of *Aunt Louisa's Travels* was published in May 1854.

engrossing your thoughts. I have not put my Scandinavian questions in order yet, but when you have time you may expect a long list

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

109. Anne Yonge to Mary Yonge

Plymouth and West Devon Record Office 308/123/9¹

Otterborn
Monday 17th April [1854]

My dear Mary

I could hardly help writing a note last night before I went to bed, it seemed so long to have known about Harvey without saying a word.² I do not know whether I mentioned that we were to spend Saturday in a shopping expedition to Southampton & so no chance of writing then, but so it was. You will quite understand how little I mean the words to apply to herself when I say how very sorry I am at the tidings. I do not know anything out of our own immediate family, I mean those we actually live with that I should have felt as I do this. Other people we mix with now & then & lost sight of again for weeks or months as the case may be, but she has never ceased to seem a part of our own home, & a sort of link there with times that are for ever gone by, wh nothing else can ever supply. Think of the memories of our childhood & the intimate knowledge of each one of us, that die with her, & how very much more of it I believe I was going to rescue before the opportunity was passed. While for her very deep & consistent feeling on religious subjects & the truly pious cast of her mind (for she really cared for nothing in this world in comparison to the things of another) one felt the sort of respect as of an example wh years & years cd not bring oneself near. I felt no hope at all of a better account after Jane's note on Saturday morning, but still it came very suddenly on me, for after reading it we set off straight from Church to Southampton, & by the time we got back Mr Wither had brought your letter from Winchester & was ???ing that he had not been disappointed of bringing me what he calls 'something for supper'. To you all it must have been quite as quick a surprise, perhaps a greater one, after seeing her so lately taking that ride & tending her school & she herself perhaps was the only one really prepared for it seems to me we know that long ago she would have been ready & even longing to have done with her weary life, if it had been so ordered & I do not think she had the unpleasant sort of self reliance & confidence some have who lend an ear to the doctrines of the dissenters. I have so often thought how much it would be incumbent on us to do for her in a last illness whenever it came, seeing how large a share of her confidence she bestowed on our family & home lonely her situation &c & little contemplated that it would end in 2 or 3 hasty runs & hurried visits in the dark very often of a winter's evening but all this as you say of little consequence to her now & when not thinking of ones own feelings & the loss of the sort of true friend she was, in the interest for everything

¹ Black-edged paper.

² Harriet Harvey (Holbeton 1800/1-1854) is recorded in the 1841 census as a female servant at Puslinch, and in the 1851 census as a schoolmistress, living alone in the village of Torre in Newton Ferrars parish.

concerning us, we can most truly rejoice that she has arrived safely at her journey's end, & probably with less anxiety & suffering to herself than if her illness had been lengthened after she was too weak to get up. I do not think she wd have liked people to be much abt her house when too ill to overlook what they did. Full enough it is of treasures. I hope Mary Davis has learnt the histories of Mercy & that some of her children will care for them. Some I wd fain she wd give to us all Duke's little pigtails for instance, but we cd not ask. Poor Mary D. herself is truly to be pitied. The only peaceful spot she has for years has been by Harvey's fireside & the soothing conversations she had with her seemed the only thing that enabled her to get through her rough life at home. I shall hear abt the Funeral no doubt, & I suppose you all will go, & I shall be sorry I am not there too. I am very glad you were with her on Tuesday. I remember we were so once before on a like occasion.

My 1st Saturday away from home was rather a strange one and somewhat saddened by contemporary events & reflections. At Fanny had looked forward to it, for so long a time, as a kind of boundary line wh was to cheer up & restore her failing spirits that when it came & she found herself less able to enter into the proper feelings of the day than she expected, she seemed quite knocked down by it, having got up with a beginning of a headache, & been tired the day before with long business with Sir Wm Heathcote, & waiting too long for dinner; besides a sort of stye in her Eye, wh has been fidgetty & troublesome, all contributed to make it very bad, & then came a note from Jane C. in reply to Aunt F's enquiry for the Baby saying how very little hope they entertain of its recovery they fear there is already a deposit of water on the Brain, in wh case At Fanny says it is earnestly to be hoped it wont survive. Altogether I think this contributed to upset her. She laid down on the sofa & despatched Charlotte with a composed face to school & soon after I found her having what she called 'a good comfortable cry' but it appeared so far hysterical that tho obliged to obey her & go on to school I cd not be easy not to run back at 10 o'clock & see what had happned next. I found her on her way up to bed, her head was so much worse & she was inclined to be sick & so there she spent the rest of the day till 6 o'clock only 1/2 undressed however. Then to our surprise while Charlotte & I were sitting down at our solitary tea, in she walks at the window, saying the departure of the brilliant sunshine had so far revived her that she had got up. We strolled abt the garden for 1/2 an hour & she staid up to prayers, & is today very well & cheerful. Charlotte is gone to fetch Mary C. so I shall come presently to an abrupt conclusion.

It was not a worse headache than she has had before, & the crying & all are parts of the nervous derangement but I really think it was on the whole better than if she had tried to go to Church. The service wd have affected her in many ways & it was very long indeed - so very many communicants I never saw in a country parish, & in the afternoon Mr Wither's remarks on the War & the certainty that all the lighthearted young soldiers that were gone cd not return, wd not have been consoling, besides his notice of the Baptism & Funeral in the (I am talking to At Fanny so excuse mistakes) same day. wh however he did very well indeed. But we had been the grave digging yesterday, & as they came out of church the funeral had arrived too early, & they had to pass through it at the Church yard gate. It was a Mrs Barfoot, whose illness has reminded me of Harvey all along (mother of that Mary White.) for when 1st I came Mr Wither said she had something the matter with her throat & was greatly afraid it was a Cancer. She had heart complaint & tho this seemed to come to nothing more than a swelling she rapidly drooped & died on Tuesday or Wednesday. Poor old

Shepherd died last night, he has soon followed his master. I need not sh out the history of my day however. I pitied Charlotte very much for all she had to do, & not to do, for Aunt Fanny is so afraid of her getting into a worry when her head is bad & making better worse that she made her go to school & church again in the afternoon & kept me apologising & explaining to Char: as well as she could, but I thought even in the eyes of the world she would not like it to appear that she was not the one to stay with her sick Mother, but she submitted, & then came the Prize giving & she had to make a public speech to the 20 children or more, all ranged in a circle outside the drawing room window, Mrs Payne & Harriet listening, noticing the difference in this Easter, & why they had their books without the usual Tea drinking, & Feast. When we got up again we found Aunt Fanny had been dozing & as usual dreaming one of her ridiculous dreams. 'She was watching Charlotte give round all the prizes & at last one little particularly clean boy was left, dressed in white & with well brushed hair & held out his hand very eagerly as if expecting a prize, whereas Char enquired his name, to wh he replied 'Sarcophagus Slaughter'. You may imagine how she & Charlotte laughed. At Seaton & Jane went to London & return to Dittisham today. At Seaton feeling very much the parting with Francis.¹ I am sorry I have written such a scrabble as this. & said nothing I most wanted I believe. Frank's letter I have certainly never seen. Tell me what was in it & I will answer. I quite forgot that Harvey wd be buried at Holberton not Newton I suppose, when I said abt yr going. It ought to be Papa or Duke to perform the service sd it not? I trust the long effects of her teaching will yet be seen on her scholars & John Winter too must have realised some benefit from his sojourn with her. She has been of far more use in her generation than many in her state of health cd have been. Thank Jane for her letter. I do hope Papa's cold will go. It as parched as ever here, but in Southampton we paddled abt miserably in a straight down hard shower wh soon made the streets & flags a map of mud. Poor Christopher, this is the end of all made plans. I hope he is better. I wont write any more because of At Fanny. What a pity Harvey had not made her will, how often it happens

love to all yrs affect
Anne Yonge

There was a tremendous 'row' in Winchester yesterday between the Militia & the Soldiers of the 88th who are almost all rough Irishmen. They were fighting & rioting all day I believe. I have been thinking that after all Harvey had everything she cd most have desired, a sufficient degree of illness for a very express warning of what was coming. The communion just then instead of waiting for Easter, as she might have been inclined, and Duke to read prayers at the last. It is as happy we must assume she has [illegible] I am sorry for the poor drowned man

110. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/4

Otterbourn
April 20th [1854]

¹ Lady Seaton's second son the Hon. Francis Colborne (1817-1895) was an army officer no doubt also on his way to the Crimea.

My dear Miss Butler

Many thanks for Basle¹, which will do very well. I am only sorry it had to be finished at an inconvenient time. And many thanks for Aunt Louisa altogether. She has been a very pretty pleasant portion of the Monthly Packet. I am sorry all the pages in the Packet were settled so that I could not get in even a verse of Gertrude, one of the people I most admire.

When you like to send me anything further, I shall be very glad, though I am afraid to promise speedy insertion, as there are some subjects that must be finished off in this next volume. I will tell Mr Mozley to send a proof of this as soon as possible.

The errors in the names are a sore subject. I generally look the revise over again with your corrections and sometimes find the printers have mistaken even these and an Ingeham for Ingelram we had both missed.

Thank you for the kind sympathy you express, there has been much soothing in the kind feeling so many have expressed²

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

111. To Jemima Blackburn

MS University of Illinois, Urbana Champaign: Letter 2.³

Otterbourn
April 21st [1854]

My dear Mrs Blackburn

I have bought myself a Grimm, and studied all the Thumbs that have come in my way, and have come to the conclusion that the way to make him pretty will be after all as you suggested, to begin with King Arthur. The unmitigated nursery legend with all the swallowing and the tricks is not poetical, and must have been vulgarized. So I will take what of Round table stories will suit, and work in Tom Thumb with them. So we might have Merlin and the Lady Vivian enchanting him into the monument, which would be a famous subject, also the giant whose cloak was made of kin's beards, and best of all the great hand that came and snatched away Excalibar. I hope you will choose that for an illustration, the river and scenery might be made so beautiful. I fancy Tom might be legitimately carried to court by the men who in Grimm bought him when he was riding in his father's hat. It would get him there better than the complication of giant and pike devouring him, and morality would not suffer as it does by his cheating the men. Moreover I have a strong inclination to do away with King Thunderstone who seems to me a needless and nonsensical person, Arthur and

¹ The final chapter of *Aunt Louisa's Travels*, published in MP 7 (June 1854) 461-72.

² William Crawley Yonge died on 26 February 1854.

³ Black-edged paper. One of the sheets of this letter has been partially cut away, leaving two gaps in the text. It is also possible that there may be a sheet missing after the second gap.

Guenever would do just as well for the king and queen throughout but it is a difficulty as I have scruples as to taking liberties with ancient tales

The Saint Greal I should avoid entirely, as not fit for a fairy tale, but a sketch of the Round Table would be a prize to many. Soon I hope absolutely to begin, but this is an unsettled week, and I have a story of my own that I want to finish overlooking, only if you are ready to make further designs. I thought you would like to know this notion. The Percy ballads are the place for getting at the story of Excalibur and I have rather a hankering for the Loathly lady, but I cannot tell till the work is in hand.¹

How do the bible pictures get on? I am going to set about collecting a Sunday scrap book for a little goddaughter² of mine, and try to make it a series of Scripture history, so this gives me a double interest in your intentions. I think you said that you had Elijah's ravens, and have you the Ass and Lion in the Disobedient prophet?

Your own list I knew in a moment must [gap in MS] knife. I thought of a gun but concluded that bows and arrows might be made with a knife.

I hope your Cows are behaving better. Somewhere I have heard of a notion that that effect is produced on a neighbour's cows by a man throwing a stone or bit of turf into his field on some day in the spring. I forget which. [gap in MS]

covering its young,' and for the other, might it not be planting the twig, as in Ezekiel? I suppose you will have the Ostrich in Job, and oh! What a grand picture the Lions in the ruins of Babylon would make, see the Christian Year for Whit Monday.

My plans only go as far as collecting tolerable prints and putting them into a book in their order, and as my little Margaret will be two years old tomorrow, I look to getting it done in a year's time, if I can, and if I can afford it. I like your idea of the verses, I hope you will put them as mottoes to your present work, but I do not think I shall imitate it in my Sunday picture book, as the shewing it to her will not be in my own hands, and I think her mother had rather have her Scripture reading in her own hands.

I hope you will make the texts be the whole explanation of your animals, they will come so much better than any description. I shall be delighted to see your doings in that way, if you are so kind as to send them to me. I never saw the Scottish paraphrase you mention. Your occupations put me in mind of Mrs Grant's letters from the mountains, they are so unlike our English farming doings.³ Are you thinking about hay yet, our grass has made a start since the rain, which has set the nightingales singing all night. Oh! I hope you will have the swallow knowing the time of her coming. We have a perfect Petra of Sand Martins in a bank close by us

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

¹ Thomas Percy, *Reliques of Ancient English Poetry* 3 vols (1765).

² Margaret Helen Moberly (1852-1939).

³ Anne Grant, *Letters from the Mountains* (1806).

Thank you for your kind enquiry for my brother. He is at Gallipoli, and writes in very good spirits. I fancy Our Own Correspondant [sic] is too fat for campaigning.¹ Julian makes no complaints, and describes himself as sheltering the big drum in his tent, & only wanting a bed stead to raise him above the centipeds [sic]. Chobham was a useful little rehearsal last summer.

112. To Jemima Blackburn

MS University of Illinois, Urbana Champaign: Letter 4.

May 13th [1854]

My dear Mrs Blackburn

That you may see the earnest has begun I send you the beginning of Tom on inspection, but please let me have him again or I shall forget what articles of fairy furniture have been used up. I like the work very much, and where you see numbers put I mean to have notes, and quote my authorities, Drayton, Ben Jonson, Shakespeare, Geoffrey of Monmouth. In this way I think pretty bits of fairy poetry might be put within reach of children, and also in the parts where the old nursery tale is altered, the other version might go into the notes, without spoiling the story, thus getting rid of King Hunstone [?], the miller &c. Head and tail pieces would be very pretty, and I have a liking for those fine woodcut capitals. What a fine I for the beginning Owen's thumb would make [indecipherable] and for Chapter two, the E

might be fairies twisting some bryony and convolvulus into an <> it would be very charming. Do you know a certain edition of 'The Lady Bertha's Honey broth'² most admirably illustrated? I wish you could light on any authentic history of the way Vivianna made Merlin confine himself into a circle of grass whence he could not get out, and pined away until he was nothing but voice, and there I fancy he is still. I know it happened but I cannot find it, I wonder if it is in Davies' Ancient Britons.³ Shall I make Mab's chariot a hazel nut after Shakespeare, or a snail shell after Drayton? I believe the latter is the prettiest equipage to appear in a drawing, though the joiner squirrel is so charming in description.

I am delighted with the agreement about the Scripture prints, but by the bye, I am afraid your conies ought not to be rabbits, but little marmots. Those texts in the Prophets and Proverbs are a good thought. I remember the big blank space I did not like for want of pictures in Mant's Bible.⁴ What shall you do with the Eagle. For one I hope you have it stirring up its nest and you might draw in your desert island with a burnt stick. The gun is a consideration in killing but one might live on turtle's eggs.

¹ William Howard Russell (1820–1907), the *Times* correspondent, had criticized the conduct of the war.

² Alexandre Dumas père, *La Bouillie de la comtesse Berthe* (1844) appeared in several English translations; CMY refers to the 1846 Chapman & Hall edition with 100 illustrations done by Albert Bertall for the French edition.

³ Edward Davies, *Celtic Researches: On the Origin, Traditions & Language, of the Ancient Britons* (London : printed for the Author, and sold by J. Booth, 1804).

⁴ *The Holy Bible, according to the Authorized Version: with notes, explanatory and practical; taken principally from the most eminent writers of the United Church of England and Ireland: together with appropriate introductions, tables, indexes, maps, and plans* ed. George D'Oyly and Richard Mant (London: SPCK 1817).

113. To Ellen J. Millington¹

MS Princeton University, Parrish Collection, C0171: Box 29

Otterbourne
March 9th [?1854]

My dear Miss Millington

This is a very amusing chapter, and I am glad to hear that Blue Mantle² directed you to the right quarter for the next subject to be entered into heraldry.³ It seems to be an inexhaustible fund of curious information. I am overhurried today so pray excuse my blundering

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

114. Frances Mary Yonge to Alice Arbuthnot Moberly

MS location unknown. Printed in *Dulce Domum* 111-2.

May 1854

My dear Alice,

I wrote instantly to thank Dr. Moberly for his good news, but the cart was missed on Sunday morning. Tell us if Margaret has seen the brother⁴, and what she said of him, and tell us who the boy is like and whether he is large or small, dark or fair. Three days of well-doing make us think you will soon be ready for 'Heartsease'; there will be plenty for you to begin upon. I am bent upon Charlotte seeing all she can of Bishop Selwyn, and trust to Dr. Moberly to manage it for her, and must have her see Mrs. Selwyn somehow.

115. To Jemima Blackburn

MS University of Illinois, Urbana Champaign: Letter 3.

Otterbourn
May 26th [1854]

My dear Mrs Blackburn

¹ Ellen J. Millington translated *The Aesthetic and Miscellaneous Works of Frederick von Schlegel* from the German in 1849 (reprinted a number of times up to 1891), *Christian iconography, or, the history of Christian art in the Middle Ages* by A.N. Didron from the French in 1851, and herself wrote *Heraldry in History, Poetry, and Romance* (1858) and *Characteristics of the Gods of Greece. A Manual for Schoolgirls* (1867). She contributed seven articles on 'King Arthur and his Knights' to the MP between 1861 and 1864. In the 1881 census an Ellen J. Millington (b. 1818) and her widowed sister are recorded as schoolmistresses living with a single servant in Hawarden, Wales.

² Henry Murray Lane (1833-1913), Bluemantle Pursuivant at the College of Arms (1849-1864).

³ Her heraldry articles ran from 1853-1857.

⁴ Selwyn William Moberly (1854-1871), seventh son and youngest of the Moberlys' fifteen children, was christened on 8 June.

Many thanks for your photograph which I am very glad to possess, as it is pleasant to have more than a visionary notion what one is writing to.¹

I cannot find any authority for Tom Thumb's father being a miller, in one of your books he is a ploughman in the other a woodman, and in Grimm a peasant, so as he seemed to be quite well to do, with a cow and team of horses, I concluded he was a forest farmer.

The last chapter is terribly destitute of authority, but it struck me that you could make such a funny sketch of the little face looking out of the longtailed tit's nest.

Mab's state chariot shall be the snail shell, her everyday one the hazel nut. By the by, Tom's proportions vary shockingly, if he was really as big as a /man's\ thumb he could never have got into a snail shell, and not very well have ridden on a butterfly, at least not an English one, and even on an Atlas moth I am puzzled to know what he did with his legs. However the butterfly is indispensable, and I hope you will make it a peacock. For my pleasure I will put him for once on a dragon fly. Those bats' wings were a piece of stupidity of mine a mixture of the bats' downy bodies and the coats Titania ordered for her small elves, which somehow I had imagined fur coats. I suppose it will be better to keep these fairies quite apart from that unsatisfactory race of 'Good people' that live in hollow shew and pay the teind² - their legends have an awfulness about them that exemplifies Mr Ruskin's theory of the terrific shadowy grotesque play of Northern nations.

I am going from home for a week this afternoon, after which I must give the final touches to my new tale 'Heartsease or the Brother's Wife', and then will set on at Tom and do him, or at least his rough copy, I hope by the time you are ready for him. I think the German scenery best suits the storks, though I always think of them on the top of a column in some book of travels in Palmyra I fancy. I wonder why they do not come here, I wish they would. Indeed I must defend my Babel lion as the wild beasts of the desert certainly do meet the wild beasts of the island in the prophecy, and we know it was a hunting ground of the Sassanid Kings, so that there is full authority for the likelihood of lions being there, besides Sir R Porter having seen them.³ I believe it is true that the Xtian Year has grown into my mind. I only wish it had into the rest of me, so I do not deny the having thought out of it, but I uphold there being full foundation for the Lion, apart from that.⁴ Thank you too for the paraphrases, I think I like one from Job the best. If you are ever in want of small verses for small children, I never met any so pretty as 'Moral Songs' by Mrs Alexander,⁵ published I think by

¹Perhaps one of those illustrated in Fairley, *Jemima* 35.

²The Scots ballad 'Tam Lin', about a minstrel stolen by the fairies, includes the lines: 'Then would I never tire, Janet,/ In elfish land to dwell;/ But aye at every seven years,/ They pay the teind to hell.' The 'teind' is a tenth.

³Isaiah 13:21-2; Sir Robert Ker Porter, *Travels in Georgia, Persia, Armenia, ancient Babylonia, &c. &c. during the years 1817, 1818, 1819, and 1820* (1821).

⁴'Monday in Whitsun Week', 31-6: 'With half-closed eye a lion there/ Is basking in his noontide lair,/Or prowls in twilight gloom. /The golden city's king he seems, /Such as in old prophetic dreams/Sprang from rough ocean's womb.'

⁵Cecil Frances Humphreys (1818-1895) married (1850) the Rev. William Alexander. This was her third book, published by Masters in 1849, following *Verses for Holy Seasons* (1846) and *Hymns for Little Children* (1848) to which Keble wrote a preface. As a girl she had lived in Winchester and known CMY.

Masters. It is quite a little book about 1/6 I think not at all in the hymn line nor doctrinal, but about being afraid in the dark, about little birds, field mice, sunbeams, village wells &c, very simple and poetical like a better tone of some of the ‘Original poems’¹ I grew up upon. I cannot lay my hand on Lady Bertha’s Honey Broth, but I think the publisher is Cundall. The story is, wonderful to say, by Dumas, and very funny and good. There are other translations, but this is the one for delightful illustrations

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

The Honey broth is published By Chapman and Hall price 1/6, the illustration by Berthall

116. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters²

June 5th [1854]

My dear Miss Roberts,

I have nothing to say in excuse for myself, but that somehow I had the impression of having written to thank you for the two last Cathedrals, so that between putting off at first and forgetting after wards, it has been neglected, and I am very sorry for it. We read them at the time with much interest and I shall be glad to use them when the time for them comes. Your Ramble in the Heather is very pretty and fresh, and there is always a new interest in botanical sketches where each observer speaks for herself. I have some papers on botany for present use however and fear that I must defer these likewise until next year, so as not to give too much on the same subject.

Welsh names are so poetical when translated that I should think them a great addition to the Garland, which I hope still may some time or other find its way to the world I forget whether I answered your question about the Glastonbury thorn, it is like an ordinary hawthorn in all but its budding at Christmas, a fashion followed by all its grafts. I hope better days may some day rise before Wales. Earnestness would I suppose do great things there as else where, and these are above all things, days in which not to ‘shrink and say t’is [sic] vain’³, and I hope in a day or two to see one of those sons of the Church who best shews forth the living and working power. Bishop Selwyn is to be at Winchester on Wednesday, and hearing as we have done of all his labours among the isles of the sea, it is almost like seeing one of the mighty men of old, there is a practical hard working spirit in his doings that is good to set before the world. To contrast Church matters with what they were twenty years ago shews us how much has been done, and how true and living is the grace within our Church working unto the end. But as four little girls have just walked in to drink tea, I must finish

¹ *Original Poems for Infant Minds* by Ann and Jane Taylor, first published in 1804-5. The more famous *Rhymes for the Nursery*, containing ‘Twinkle, twinkle little star’, was published in 1806.

² Black-edged paper.

³ John Keble, ‘The Gathering of the Church’, 1.1.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

What will you think of me, I have mislaid your address and must direct to Carlisle

117. Frances Mary Yonge to Alice Arbuthnot Moberly

MS location unknown. Printed in *Dulce Domum* 112-3.

Otterbourne,
June 1854.

My dear Alice,

The Warden has asked Charlotte and Anne to dine there to be ready for the evening meeting; but at all events they will come to you first, about 10 o'clock, to go with you to the Cathedral. You would have enjoyed a walk with us last evening in a part of Cranbury quite unknown to us, where we found some beautiful lady-fern and a dragon-fly surpassing in beauty. And so the dear people did come to us, Mary, Dora, Emily, and Annie, and we are only just come from walking to meet Miss Cowing¹ and the rest. Charlotte sends all that is finished of 'Heartsease,' and has no doubt there will be more by the time you are ready for it; she is numbering the pages with red, in case they get wrong. I do think Mrs. Moberly will enjoy little John Martindale, even more this time than before. Miss Keble is very fond of him.

118. To Mary Anne Dyson

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 206-9

Otterbourne
June 9, 1854

My dear Marianne

. . . But all this time you have not heard how I had three walks between College and St. John's house arm-in-arm with the Bishop!² Don't you call that preferment?

We went to the Cathedral with the troop of Moberlys, and I am glad my first sight of him was in his lawn sleeves. I never saw a face of which one would so much say it was inspired. I was surprised to see so much youthfulness of complexion, I don't mean redness, but that fresh fair clearness that one would not have expected after being so much exposed, and his hair quite bright brown. 'How beautiful he is', Mrs. Keble and I said to each other. She thinks his head like some print of an Apostle, and says she cannot imagine any savage resisting his eye. It is such a striking eye, so calm and yet so keen. I thought, though the colouring and form were very different, it had a likeness in expression to papa's, the repose and yet the quick observance. Mrs. K[ebel]. thought the same. The print is just like, except that from being a full face you would not know from it that the chin projects somewhat. Calfdom ought to report

¹Jane Cowing (b.1807/8), the Moberlys' governess.

²The Bishop of New Zealand, George Augustus Selwyn (1809-1878).

the sermon, so I will not, except that it was a very grand one, and it showed me how able Mrs. Abraham's abstracts are.¹ His speech at the meeting was quite the daughter of the sermon, saying all that was not fit for the Cathedral in the same spirit. But I had better tell you in more order, how after Cathedral we went to the College, and I shrank into the Moberly home to avoid the mighty luncheon at the Warden's. I had previously given Dr. Moberly £146: 10s. for Maggie to present in an envelope, whereon mamma had written 'Towards the vessel for the Island Mission.'² Dr. M[oberly]. was as kind as possible, and managed beautifully; after luncheon he took Maggie in his arms, and Emily in his hand, and went into the Warden's garden, where he let me creep off out of the way into the path by the river, and sent Johnnie³, who was cutting capers on the lawn, to fetch out his papa and mamma. So then on the lawn, where there were no spectators but Mary Barter⁴, they made the dear little Maggie trot up and give it to him, and he took her up and kissed her, and I believe Dr. Moberly told him how it began, etc., so after a little delay Dr. M[oberly]. called Alice, who was with me, and we turned and met, and Dr. M[oberly]. introduced us, and Johnnie came and shook hands, and the Bishop talked to me of my Uncle Charles who was his Eton tutor, and of all my Eton cousins, till the Warden came to call us to the meeting.⁵ Mrs. Selwyn did not go, and the Bishop took me, and was as kind to me as if I had been Wabisana.⁶ Anne had the Warden to walk with. At the meeting I happily pitched into a corner between the Kebles, and all the little whispering comments were delightful . . .

The grand old Warden returned thanks in a glorious speech, especially where he said what the heathen wanted was not only money but men, not only men but gentlemen, yes gentlemen, for a true gentleman was the perfection of the Christian law, Honour all men, love the brotherhood. Honour all men by being ready to do the least service for the poorest savage. It was all with the quiver of earnestness from the bottom of his great warm heart. That was all of note, and then came the going home. The Bishop asked me if I was going back to the College, and when I said yes, if I would come with him. I asked if the Miss Palmers⁷ were there, and he said yes, just behind us, so he introduced us in the street, and we said we should meet in the evening, and off we walked again, and met Mr. Keble in a narrow alley with Mrs. K[eble].'s shawl on his arm, and his eyes dancing partly to congratulate me, I think. It was real good talk that I got, about the doings in N[ew]. Z[ealand]. I went in at the Moberlys, where the children, who are very fond of Anne, were showing her over the house. Mrs.

¹The implication is that Dyson's pupils had attended the service. Caroline Harriet (Palmer) Abraham (d.1877), wife of another New Zealand missionary, the Rev. Charles John Abraham (1814-1903).

²There are some inaccurate accounts of Yonge's charitable donations to the Melanesian Mission. This sum of £146: 10s, profits from *The Heir of Redclyffe*, provided part of the purchase price of the *Southern Cross*. Later Yonge gave the profits from *The Daisy Chain* to the mission, which paid them an annual income, and which became a specific bequest in her will. Maggie was Margaret Helen Moberly (1852-1939). Another account of this presentation is in *Dulce Domum* 112-3n.

³John Richardson Selwyn (1844-1898), the Bishop's son, later (1877) Bishop of Melanesia.

⁴Probably a niece of the Warden of Winchester College, Robert Speckott Barter.

⁵WCY's elder brother the Rev. Charles Yonge (1781-1830), a master at Eton.

⁶Caroline Wabisane, a native of the island called by Selwyn Nengonè, now New Caledonia, the fiancée of George Siapo (d. 1853) an early convert; she was educated at St. John's College and christened after Mrs Abraham; following Siapo's premature death she married a Maori named Simeona: *Life of John Coleridge Patteson* I, 196, 284.

⁷Mary Anne (1805/6-1884) and Louisa Catherine Palmer (d. 1868) were sisters of Caroline Harriet Abraham and daughters of Sir Charles Thomas Palmer, 2nd Bt.; they were also first cousins to Mrs Selwyn.

Selwyn had had half an hour's little private meeting with Mrs. Moberly, who saw no one else, not even the farm children.¹ At five we (Miss Croker), Alice, Anne, Dr. M[oberly]. and I) went to the cram-full drawing-room at the Warden's, and there I sat next Miss M. A. Palmer on the ottoman, and had a talk about you, etc., and I saw a little of Mrs. Selwyn, who has been introduced to Prince Albert and one of the princes, and rejoices in having it to tell her N[ew]. Z[ealand]. folk. She looks thin and brown, but her eyes *do* sparkle, and I can quite see how she makes beds instead of difficulties. Johnnie was lost. He had been sleeping by the water, and seems to go about rather as if he was exploring a savage country. Mary Barter found him creeping on all fours upstairs, and asked if he knew his way. 'Oh no, but I shall soon find it.' Every one is charmed with him, but he preserves his loyalty to N[ew]. Z[ealand]. and will not admire too much. A mighty long, not in time but in length of table, dinner in the gallery. The Bishop had Lady Eleanor Wodehouse for his neighbour.² I should have said she came to shake hands with me, but I could get no talk with her as we were on opposite sides of a street of ladies seated (I mean in the drawing-room) with gentlemen meandering between. Mrs. Williams was on the Bishop's other side, which I was glad of, as she could not go to meetings.³ I was next to Mr. Woodcock. After dinner every one scrambled to get ready for the meeting, and for a wonder, Anne and I fell in with the Warden and Bishop again. 'Happy girl,' said the Warden to me, while the Bishop was looking out a Maori letter to show at the meeting. Then the Warden began to lament over having to take the chair. 'Never mind,' said the Bishop, 'you have an Artesian well, and it is the warmest near the source.' The Bishop said he was so struck with that warm earnest way the Warden reads family prayers in. Then, in walking on, the Bishop spoke about the money, saying it was so much he almost scrupled at it, but all in the kindest way, and sending thanks to mamma for her interest in the matter, and it ended in his saying, 'I suppose I am joint heir with the heir of Redclyffe,' which delights mamma particularly. He has the price of the old ship ready towards the new, and good hopes of doing it; indeed he said he had never known what it was to want, though he had often not known whence the supplies would come. At the evening meeting he told more anecdotes, all Maori history, and some Maori stories, and the like, and at 9 1/2 it was over. Anne, Mr. Wither, and I came home, and there was mamma quite ready for our news. We feel much as if we had been to a ball, but are off to Hursley at six, hoping to see more of Mrs. Selwyn and Johnnie. You shall have a supplement on the subject perhaps to-morrow.

Mr. Keble sent us a beautiful letter to read from Colonel Wilbraham, telling of the service Julian mentioned. It was in the hall of a Turkish barrack, a deal table for an altar, great numbers of officers present, and as they had no benches, all stood till the confession, and then at the kneeling the clank of so many swords on the floor was, he said, a very impressive sound. Full half the Rifle officers were there. I am glad he goes in the same division; it is so pleasant to get his side news of Julian, besides the value of such a friend. He has had much talk with Greeks and Greek clergy, and finds them quite against the Russians, because of Nicholas' usurping authority over the

¹Mary Ann Moberly had recently given birth to her fifteenth and youngest child. Nonetheless, this is perhaps an implied criticism of her relationship with her children, which was (reading between the lines of *Dulce Domum*) rather distant. The Moberlys rented a farm in Hursley parish for the summer holidays, and the 'farm children' are probably the younger ones, whom Mrs Moberly would not have seen for some days.

²Lady Eleanor (Ashburnham) Wodehouse (d. 1895), wife of the Rev. Algernon Wodehouse (1814-1882), Rector of Easton, near Winchester.

³Possibly Caroline (Champernowne) Williams (1810/11-1886), wife of the Rev. Isaac Williams.

Church.¹ One old priest showed him his church and school, and was delighted to see his little Greek Testament, and compare it with his great book in church. They are all gone to Varna now, and perhaps on to relieve Silistria. I fear it will be long before we can have other letters.

Your most affectionate
C. M. Y.

119. To John William Parker, Jr.

MS Michigan State University²

Otterbourne Winchester
July 10th [1854]

Dear Sir,
My new tale of 'Heartsease or The Brother's Wife' is now complete. I am willing to publish it in the same manner as the 'Heir of Redclyffe' and if you are ready to undertake it, will forward it to you, as soon as I have heard from you.. At your convenience, I should be glad to know the state of the account of The Little Duke.

Yours faithfully,
C M Yonge

120. To John William Parker Jr.

MS Historical Society of Pennsylvania: Gratz Collection: Case 10, Box 36. British Authors³

Otterbourne
July 14th [1854]

Dear Sir,
I hope you will receive "Heartsease" tomorrow, as 1 shall send it by the South Western early in the day. I shall be glad for it to appear in the same style as the first edition of the Heir of Redclyffe but I do not think the volumes will be quite so large. You do not say what number you propose to print, I suppose not fewer than 1500 or 2000. 1 shall be quite ready to correct the proofs.

One of the mottoes of the chapters was supplied from Mr F Tennyson's poems which you kindly sent me,¹ and which arrived just as the lines were needed.

¹The significance of this point is explained by the colonel's sister Frances Wilbraham in her contribution to *Musings on the Christian Year*, lxix. Keble disliked the Crimean War, in which CMY's brother Julian was fighting: 'It grieved him sorely that England should have been compelled to league herself with a Mahometan power against another Christian nation.'

² Black-edged paper.

³ This and the following letters to Parker in Philadelphia were printed by David Bonnell Green, 'Two Popular Novelists of the 'Fifties and Their Publisher: Letters from G. J. Whyte-Melville and Charlotte M. Yonge to John William Parker, Jr.' *Notes & Queries* 10 (1963) 450-454.

I am glad to hear that the 4th edition of the Heir of Redclyffe has sold off,² I hope the cheap one may meet with equal success.

Yours faithfully
C. M. Yonge

121. To John William Parker Jr.

MS Historical Society of Pennsylvania: Gratz Collection: Case 10, Box 36. British Authors³

Otterbourne
July 19th [1854]

Dear Sir

I am much obliged by your sending me the account of 'The Little Duke' and the accompanying £100.⁴ I should be glad if, in sufficient time beforehand, you would be kind enough to tell me your opinion with regard to a second edition, and whether it would be advisable to renew it in the present form, or to have one much smaller and cheaper.

I have also to thank you for 'The Plurality of Worlds',⁵ I had seen the first edition of that remarkable book but I am very glad to possess this with the additional matter at the commencement.

I suppose 400 pages will not make the volumes too large. I do not know whether the printer has taken into account that most of the latter part of the M S is written less closely than the earlier portions

Yours faithfully
C M Yonge

122. To Jemima Blackburn

MS University of Illinois, Urbana Champaign: Letter 5.

Otterbourn
Oct 10th [1854]

My dear Mrs Blackburn,

¹The epigraph to Chapter 111 (Volume I. Part 1) of Heartsease is ten lines from Frederick Tennyson's 'The Bridal' from his *Days and Hours* (London: John W. Parker and Son, 1854), pp. 57, 64, 65. CMY runs together three selections from the poem without indicating that there is any break between them

²Presumably dated 1854. The 5th edition is dated 1854.

³Printed by Green *op.cit.*

⁴*The Little Duke* was published in 1854 and reissued in 1857.

⁵William Whewell, *Of the Plurality of Worlds: an Essay* (1853) and *Dialogue on the Plurality of Worlds, being a Supplement to the Essay on that subject* (1854).

Herewith is a ‘Heartsease’ which I don’t expect you to like much except one character in it. I wonder if I judge rightly which of them you will tolerate, not that I shall tell you beforehand.

The time for the Little Duke’s second edition is come, so would you be so kind as to give directions to have another 2000 plates struck off.¹ It is to be a cheaper affair this time and allowing less margin to the illustrations so as to make it answer to sell at 3/6.

What a delightful expedition² yours must have been, but are you really going to settle out of the reach of civilised roads and ports? Your letters about your occupations often put me in mind of those busy days which are the charm of ‘Letters from the Mountains’, it is so new a world to us south country folk. Those puss caterpillars are creatures I never saw, though I know their funny picture very well, and the equally droll description in *Episodes of Insect Life*.³ My especial tame pets were a pair of tame magpies, most comical fellows, especially the first come, who was a most inveterate thief, and very spiteful to every living thing except my brother and one of the maids, on whose arm he would sit and drink tea. I fancy the raven is the cleverest of all that race, though I never know one intimately.

Are you acquainted with any tame jackdaws, they with their grey heads, have something particularly quaint and delightful about them. Your wanderings, I suppose, checked your *Bible Animals*. I hope soon to hear more of them.

My brother has been safe out of the battle, but I am thankful to miss the glory for the sake of losing the fearful suspense. Even as it is my mother is obliged to walk for her sleep. And as I have little time

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

123. To Elizabeth Barnett

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in Romanes, *Appreciation 75*

[? November 1854]

Mamma told you of the wonderful début of Violet.⁴ I only wonder whether she will thrive as well when the critics have set their claws on her; the home critics are very amusing in their variety and ‘characteristicalness’ (there’s a word!).

¹ *The Little Duke, or Richard the Fearless* (London : John W. Parker, 1855). The tale was first serialised in the *Monthly Packet*, beginning in the first number. Jemima Blackburn did the illustrations for the first edition published by Parker in 1854. CMY was later to express her opinion of the deficiencies of Blackburn’s illustrations in letters to Alexander Macmillan (25 January, 26 February 1865).

² The Blackburns had bought a holiday house, Roshven, ‘a small property on the beautiful west coast of Inverness-shire’ which could only be reached by boat: Fairley, *Jemima*, 38-39, 44-45, 151.

³ See above, To Anne Yonge (15 March 1852).

⁴ Her novel *Heartsease, or, The Brother’s Wife*, which had just been published. She sends Jemima Blackburn a copy in October, and a review in *The Times* (28 Dec 1854) 5, refers to its success.

My Colonel correspondent complains of the babies¹ . . . Sir W. Heathcote says the will would not stand²; Judge Coleridge falls foul of the geography of the Lakes; and so on.³

Most people say they think others will like it as well as Guy, though they don't themselves, and some few prefer it. It does want papa very much; but, then, he did set it going, and there is mamma to gloat over it.

124. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters⁴

Novr 4th [1854]

My dear Miss Roberts,

Many thanks for the paper on Gloucester. It came in a good time for a cousin was staying with us whose home is close to Gloucester, and her brother a minor canon who has all its antiquities at his fingers ends. She set down the yew tree to ask him about, but as she went home in haste to prepare to set off in a week to spend the winter in the South of France, I think it has a fair chance of being forgotten and shall set another of the sisters to ask the question when the confusion is over. She agreed with you in almost everything except in admiring the modern monuments. It was curious that we had just been reading an account of that great day at Lichfield in a letter from a lady who was staying in the house with the Bishop and Mrs Selwyn. I do not know whether I mentioned to you my enjoyment at meeting them at Winchester and at Hursley. They spent two days at Winchester college and gave one of them to Hursley, and I believe it was the universal wish that the time had been longer. However we carry away some of his words and the remembrance of that noble, keen, apostolic face, which will haunt us long after he has left us. I think of his undertaking himself to navigate his missionary ship 'the Southern Cross' out to New Zealand with a crew of six men, it will be ready on St Stephen's day, when Mrs Selwyn will have to take leave of her boys, and for seven years look to no home but this floating one. It is joy to think there are such people.

I was amused at the offence given to the descendant of the Danes, but I am at a loss to think where I have introduced the name of Thompson, and certain little friends of mine who have made themselves a sort of concordance to the Heir of Redclyffe cannot recollect it either. I am afraid he must often suffer the same indignity for it is a name one writes down as one would ---- to fill up a gap. I think the general judgment of 'Heartsease' has been pretty fair, that she is inferior in some ways and superior in others to her predecessor, the details of course vary and very amusingly. There is a time in one's life when printed critiques seem very dread and infallible, and it is curious to find oneself judging of them at last.

¹ Colonel Richard Wilbraham. The heroine of *Heartsease* gives birth to four children, and the dangers of childbirth are emphasised, though not so as to terrify a modern reader.

² In the novel Aunt Nesbit leaves her money in trust, the heir to be one of the grandsons of her nephew-in-law, Lord Martindale, when he shall inherit his grandfather's title. Such a trust would have infringed the perpetuities rule against remoteness of vesting.

³ Sir John Taylor Coleridge.

⁴ Black-edged paper, with black-edged envelope addressed to Miss Roberts/ Kings Bromley/ Kingsley.

I should like to know some of your articles in Chambers, I have been trying to guess, but I cannot detect from style. If you should be inclined to continue from 'Rambles among the heather' I think I shall be able to keep a space for them after the next half year, for we have had so much botany of late that I think I must keep one volume clear before beginning afresh. It seems presumptuous to make arrangements so long beforehand, but I find I am obliged to do so, to avoid crowding.

I hope you are benefitting in health by your excursion and that you have no cause to be under personal anxieties for friends in this time of suspense. We have been in great measure spared the terrible anxiety for my brother, who was prevented by illness from going to the Crimea, and is now I believe on the way home to recover, but there are many connexions and friends still with the army and these are days of trembling of heart, I hope we shall all be the better for them

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

How beautiful your Cathedral on your note paper. The sight of it conjures up Mr Gresley's pretty book¹

125. To Anne Yonge

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 218 - 220

Otterbourne
December 1 [1854]

My dear Anne

Of course you know that the imaginary wheels we had so often heard turned to real at half-past eight that evening.² We had a visit from Lady Heathcote with her paper to show the British Queen had got in at Falmouth, and then she was so kind as to drive on to Winchester, where she got the letter, which made us very comfortable though rather upsetting mamma, and obliging her to have recourse to strong coffee, more especially as she was rather over-tired by walking to Hursley Church, as we generally do on a Saint's day.³ However, he has set her to rights, and she is very bright to-day, though we neither of us got our proper sleep last night. He looks thin and is languid, but his face is not in the least altered, and he has by no means realised Laura's dream that he had come home in big red whiskers. I am sure if he had stayed in that climate it would have been the death of him. We can hardly believe that the suspense is over at last, or what makes us so much brighter. And here we are, all three writing letters as hard as we can, except when we are talking. Rover very happy, though, as he took a day's sport with the Hursley keeper, he is still so tired and stiff that he can only indicate his joy with his tail, and such of his eye as is not scratched out by briars. Mr. Wither came in for a few minutes last night, and put in Julian's name before the

¹ The Rev. William Gresley (1801–1876) was a Tractarian controversialist who also wrote fiction, and on the whole it seems more likely that CMY would apply this adjective to one of the latter than to one of his theological works.

² CMY's brother Julian returned from the Crimea.

³ St. Andrew's Day, 30 November. Coffee was a remedy against headache, to which FMY was prone.

thanksgiving this morning. He had thought of coming to see you, but found 'he must come home first', and indeed, though it seemed joy enough to know him in England, it is better to have him here. Anent the nurses, I find the Kebles are not at this moment looking out for them for the East, but we do wish to know of some such persons, though the time is not yet come for speaking to them.

You know there is a hamlet of Hursley, towards Winchester, named Pitt, too far from church and school, so that Mr. Keble has in Lent been reading prayers there in a room, and I knew they (the Kebles) wished much to do something for it. So it has ended in my offering that money of Guy's,¹ etc., which has been so much on my mind, for the purpose, and it turns out to have been a dream of Mr. Keble's to build a school with a room to be licensed for a chapel, and there to place some good lady with a girl to teach the school, and also to have two or more nurses living there, trained, and fit to go out among the poor, also to make it a home for girls out of place, but this is more doubtful; the lady and the two nurses are to form the nucleus, and we want to know of them before the step is taken on which all must depend, namely, the asking the Bishop's consent. The lady is, we hope, found, provided she does not wish to go to the East², so that negotiation has been opened, and if things go on well I will write about your staid people. I told Mr. Keble of them, and he said, 'I should like to have some one of Miss Anne Yonge's recommending.' It would not be worth while to say anything to them till the plans are more complete. Mr. Keble's notion is to have the people trained while the house is building, as the land is luckily Sir William [Heathcote]'s, and he (Sir William) quite enters into it (I don't know what is the matter with my pronouns). It is quite a long time since I wrote, and I hardly know what I have told you, and what not; these last three weeks have been a terrible strain on all one's sense, to keep up talk and occupation, and to try to be patient. I do think it has been the worst time of all. But it has ended very happily, and here we write letters and talk, and Julian is reading up his newspapers. He is more weak than I thought he was earlier in the day; he has that chilliness of weakness about him, and is tired beyond even walking down to Mr. Wither's, though he has done nothing but going to church. He and the stiff Rover are very good company for each other. His goods went on to London by mistake, but he promises us a fine unpacking of curiosities. Such a funny account of little Duke in charge of a boat where some grand officer demanded a passage, and this little fellow adhering to his orders to take in nobody.³ Sir E. Lyon was so delighted when he heard it that he had the little fellow to breakfast the next morning to hear all the story.⁴

126. To Jemima Blackburn

MS University of Illinois, Urbana Champaign: Letter 6

¹Profits from *The Heir of Redclyffe*. The provision of a school in such an outlying hamlet is one of the leading events in CMY's novel *The Daisy Chain*. According to J. Frewen Moor, *A Guide to the Village of Hursley, the Home of Keble, author of 'The Christian Year'* (Winchester: Savage 1869), 6, the chapel was built at CMY's expense, for £800, to a design by William Butterfield.

²To nurse in the Crimea.

³Duke Dowton Yonge (d. 1878), R. N., son of CMY's first cousin the Rev. Duke John Yonge (1809-1846), one of the Antony Yorges.

⁴Rear-Admiral Sir Edmund Lyons (1790-1858), second-in-command of the British fleet in the Crimean war.

Otterbourn
Dec 1st [1854]

My dear Mrs Blackburn,

We are rather in distress for the eight folds of paper, as the width of the back depends on them, and orders should be given to the binder, so if they have not set off would you have them sent to me at Deer Park, Honiton, whither it seems finally settled that we are to go on Monday.¹ If you could also send me the impressions of the other illustrations we could send the directions to the binder as to their place. At any rate would you tell me whether the Stable scene stands perpendicularly, I mean the same way as the page so that it would do for a frontispiece. I think it should be either that or the ford, as they come so near together and bundle of hay the real catastrophe of the story. Somehow I missed answering you about Mrs Legge, I do know her a little, and took great delight in the times I met her, one in a walk to our Church at Cornwood,² and one in an expedition [to] the mouth of the Yealm in boats, when it poured the whole time, and never were people better contented and merrier in the rain. So I shall be very happy to concur with you in a presentation copy of little Richard, if you think it acquaintance enough to justify it. That her grandmother was godmother to my father makes a sort of connection. I wonder whether Lady Rogers has told you that the glen in the beginning of the two Guardians, is the memory of the beautiful walk to the Cascade at Cornwood.³

Mr Parker of Oxford tells me that he has offered Kenneth to all the chief booksellers in Edinburgh and always gets him returned on his hands, which he piteously observes, he cannot help “if they choose to forget it⁴

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

Looking at Parker’s letter I find I mis-stated it. What he says is that his traveller twice a year has offered the Edinburgh booksellers Kenneth, and that they must forget it. If he sends them books, they are sometimes returned on his hands, so he does not like to risk them without an order.

127. To Elizabeth Roberts

¹The book was being published by Parker on commission (BL: Add.54920/1-2), which meant that CMY paid all production costs and the publisher received a commission on the copies sold. This is presumably the reason she was so involved with the details of binding etc. and later with the cost of producing the second edition. Deer Park was the home of Lord and Lady Seaton.

² Marian (Rogers) Legge (1814-1890), third sister of Frederic Rogers, married (1842) the Rev. and Hon. H. Legge.

³ Georgiana Mary Colvile (d.1900), first cousin of Jemima Blackburn, married (1847) Frederic Rogers (1811-89), barrister and politician, who succeeded his father (1851) in a baronetcy and was created (1871) Lord Blachford. CMY and Blackburn first met while staying with the Rogers family in London in the 1840s. CMY refers to her own novel, *The Two Guardians, or Home in this World* (London: Masters 1852).

⁴*Kenneth, or, The Rearguard of the Grand Army* (Oxford: J. H. Parker 1850). The publisher of *The Christian Year* and other Tractarian titles, he is not to be confused with his namesake J. W. Parker, who published *The Heir of Redclyffe* and several other of CMY’s books.

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters¹

Decr 7th [1854]

My dear Miss Roberts,

Here is the first part of your Cathedral sketches. I think I must put them in every alternate month, as there is a 'press of matter' and they will better bear a long interval than would any continuous narrative. I waited for them to reply to your last letter, I always feel it a kindness to be written to as if I was a personal acquaintance, so pray do not apologize for your details. I hope the suffering is now nearly over, and that your health will be improved by all that you have undergone. It must have been most difficult to turn your thoughts to any occupation while bearing so much pain and discomfort, but of course the exertion must have brought its own recompense.

I shall reply by telling you what you will I am sure kindly rejoice in, we have just had the pleasure of welcoming my brother home from the East, not as one of the heroes of Alma or Inkerman for the camp at Varna did with him as with many others, so injuring his health that after trying to recover at Scutari, he has been obliged to come home, very weak, but likely to be restored by bracing weather, and bringing back to us much cheerfulness and thankfulness, I hope. How beautiful are the accounts of our soldiers, whether in the battle, or in the hospital their spirit of Christian Chivalry seems to display itself more than in any other war that I have heard of, and it is said much to impress the Turks, it would be a beautiful effect of our Alliance should it dispose them to Christianity. I had not guessed you as the author of the Old Woman's reminiscences, the unselfish tone is superior to many other papers in Chambers. There are some former tales in which I should think I saw your hand. Thanks for your account of Elford, the red cloaks are delightful. We have made attempts to get them to prevail here, but ineffectually with the mass, though some wear and like them. The boys made an attack on the first girls who wore them! And practically, however pleasing to the eye, I fear that making schoolgirls wear a uniform is more apt to make them long for freedom in finery than to restrain it. If they can be made to take pleasure in their school dress, it is most desirable, and perhaps Mr Paget has the answer with his 'village children'.²

This sketch had better go on to Derby not back to me.

Yours sincerely

C M Yonge

128. To Mrs Harris³

MS Princeton University: Parrish Collection, Princeton: C0171: Box 29.⁴

Otterbourn Friday [December 1854?]

¹ Black-edged paper.

² The Rev. Francis Edward Paget (1806-1882), Rector of Elford, Staffordshire 1835-82, was a prominent Tractarian clergyman and novelist; his works include *Tales of the Village Children* (1845).

³ Possibly the wife of Captain William Harris, Chief Constable of Hampshire.

⁴ Black-edged paper.

My dear Mrs Harris

We have had a long time to wait before I could write to tell you of my brother's arrival.

The British Queen was so slow in her progress that all her coal was exhausted and they were obliged to burn their top masts as they put into Falmouth.

His arrival at eight o'clock last night, thin but not otherwise looking ill, though he is not fully recovered, the climate entirely overpowered him even before positive illness came on, and we cannot but feel convinced that his leaving the army is all for the best.

He desires his regard to Captain Harris and hopes that it will not be long before they meet

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

129. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library: Yonge Letters¹

Otterbourn
Febry 16th [1855]

My dear Madam,

I have delayed thanking you for Lichfield till I could send you the proof of Durham. Lichfield is exceedingly interesting, and quite a proof that it is our own Mother Church that we can best describe. The whole history and description of the town are delightful, and I am glad you did not leave out Dr Johnson whom I do not think it is the habit of these days to respect as he deserves. I cannot remember whether you said Canterbury was one of the Cathedrals you know. If not, a lady has offered to undertake it, and though I should prefer having all the Cathedrals by one hand, it would be better to insert a different one than to leave out any so important as Canterbury. Winchester I could describe myself, as my own, and Salisbury I know just well enough to be able to get it up for the purpose. Exeter and Chichester I could also get done in case you do not know them well enough.

I could never feel that a Gothic Cathedral had any signification otherwise than that made out in Mr Isaac Williams' poem of 'The Cathedral', a sort of visible emblem of the Christian faith, and surely it is on this that the appropriateness of the different details depends. How far this was present to the minds of the architects is another question, which can hardly be answered. I do not suppose it was by any means consistent or conscious, but surely the Same who instructed Bezaleel and Solomon, may have guided our mediæval builders to raise allegories in stone as His Temples.²

I am very sorry to hear that you are still suffering I fear this strangely lengthened frost is not in your favour. For my own part, I enjoy the clear bracing, and the power of

¹ Black-edged paper.

² 2 Chronicles 1:5.

taking long walks, but it is sad to think how much distress it must occasion. I suppose you cannot attempt going out, but I sincerely hope that this long nursing of yourself will ultimately prove beneficial. You must not hurry yourself with the Cathedrals, I have enough to last some time only please send this proof when corrected, on to Derby

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

130. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/10¹

Otterbourn
March 19th [1855]

My dear Anne

We were quite glad you were not here on Saturday morning, as the letter then would have made your journey so much more anxious. Now I trust the accounts are beginning to mend, and that we shall here of their continuing to do so. I am almost surprised to hear of Jane's being able to speak even a few words, and that she should have been allowed to see you so soon is a great comfort.² She must be less weak than I had dared to hope, if she is able to speak at all after all that bleeding. I am glad you can begin the nursing at once, and indeed we could not wish either for your sake or Mary's that you should have been here an hour longer. All I do regret is, (besides of course the cause) that we did not know that was the last day, there seemed so much left to say till the last, which ended in nothing, and we frittered up our evening talks on Thursday, till I was quite sorry even then as I went to bed that we had made so little use of the time, and I had not even seemed to be thinking of dear Jane as I was, all the time that day. I wonder why sympathy always is so hard of coming out, and then one is sorry afterwards. How glad I am you fared so well in your journey! Mr Keble soon came, prepared to look over my Landmarks about Luther and Calvin and after Church, the Withers called, so my letters hurried themselves into a very short span. We did some Paradiso and began Friends & Fortune³

Sunday's post cheered us a good deal, and after Church, we had a fine river walk including Julian's, and found the Simmondses flourishing, Maria Evans gone to Boyatt farm.⁴ Alice came just too late for Church this morning Dr Moberly is well again, but she is to go home for the feast day, just as I came back from Dogd tomorrow! We are going to afternoon Church at Hursley to hear how Mrs Keble is, as there have been no tidings since you went, and this makes my letter short. You will not try to write at length, only let us have little scraps to tell us how things are going on. I shall not go to Dogd till after the post, though we think no news of the Sunday would be good news, you will have missed Duke that day. Mamma had no headaches, and is as bold as a lion today spite of fog.

¹ Black-edged paper endorsed in another hand '(1855)'.

² Jane Duke Yonge (1820/1-27 March 1855).

³ Anna Harriet Drury, *Friends and Fortune: A Moral Tale* (1849).

⁴ The Rev. Joseph Simmonds was Rector of Chilcomb in 1859.

your most affectionate
C M Yonge

131. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/11¹

Otterbourn
March 22d [1855]

My dear Anne

It is a relief every time your letters are opened to see the [sic] at least not worse, and it is cheering that they go at the best time of the day, but one feels half sick to know that the afternoon did not bring a return of that terrible suffering. Julian is intending to go and get the letters today, but if the terrible weather lasts he cannot attempt it, as he has a sore throat. We thought much last night whether you were dreading the blasts of that roaring wind, and all the clattering sounds it would produce about the house interfering with the chances of sleep. I am afraid your lodge outside the door is very cold. I can see you sitting there in your little checkey shawl. I hope Mary has been able to have some peaceful rest today. John and Cordelia talk of coming here on Saturday, if accounts are better, but I almost fear that today's must have decided them on coming home.² I suppose it will all depend on what they may hear this morning and we this afternoon.

Meanwhile the Miss Palmers are really coming to spend to night here, the Bishop and Mrs Selwyn going to Hursley, where Mrs Keble is well enough to see a little of them in quiet in the evening, and Mr Keble has asked us to breakfast tomorrow morning, which I am sorry to say Mamma calls 'figuring' and will not do, though if the weather is respectable she will walk over to the morning service. The Southern Cross is to be well tried, and if pronounced sea worthy is to follow with the crew. Mary Coleridge says Lloyd will not insure her under 4 times the amount, so I think it is a great escape. The D of Portland sails on the 27th under a penalty of £5 for every day's delay. It seems that till he saw his way home the Bishop could turn to nothing else, and so could make no engagements, and hardly any visits. Mrs Abraham has had my Winchester letter. I suppose we shall hear much from the Palmers.³ Mamma's head ached yesterday, but not immoderately, and she seems to be rising in spirit for the turmoil today. The Dogmersfield people were very sorry to miss you, and all seemed well for them. Marianne has lent Mamma some more of her mother's papers⁴

5 o'clock. Julian has brought your note back. I still send you my letter of today, because you say you like to hear of our doings, but it is with a very sore heart, and you may believe how much our thoughts are with you. I am afraid John will not come now, indeed I can hardly hope it. I know that help and comfort will be sent to you, as

¹ Black-edged paper.

² John Bargus Yonge (1821-1863), Anne's elder brother, and his wife Cordelia Hay.

³ They were Mrs Abraham's sisters and Mrs Selwyn's first cousins, and were therefore up on New Zealand affairs.

⁴ Some of the papers of Mary Anne Dyson's mother and namesake were published as *Memorials of a Departed Friend* (1833).

they have been before, but I cannot say any more, one knows not how it may be when you have this. Only blessing and peace there must be for one ever so patient and submissive

your most affectionate
CMY

132. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/12

Otterbourn
Friday [23 March 1855]

My dear Anne

I must write a word or two before Church. I do not think I dared to expect better than this, and I do hope that at least the suffering is not what it was the day before.¹ It is the Cross at least, and she has been bearing it so in patience and meekness all her days that one thinks of her as one made meet. I am glad that Alethea is coming to you. I think I am relieved that the violent attack did not come at the periodical time, and that it does seem gentler now. But I don't know how to write. Mamma is well, and liked hearing the N Z journals. The Selwyns left Hursley too early to be seen, so the Miss Palmers went to meet them at Winchester at 9.25. Mrs Keble was well enough to enjoy her evening with them. They went to the Moberlys, & the Bishop took 9 of the little hands together in his, & blessed them – it was all the young ones except the baby and Margaret, who was afraid. The Wigrams pay all the expenses of the Southern Cross till she or such another reach NZ. I say all this because you may be able to care to read it, otherwise it will not trouble you.

I have one of those 4 sermons of the Bishop from himself. Our good old friend Mrs Heathcote died this morning.² She had had some sleepless nights, and Mr Wither thought her failing when he saw her yesterday but she was in better spirits & asked him to send her a fast day service, as they had missed having any at the Park. I do not think Mamma is knocking up. She & Julian have been looking over the boxes of papers almost all day.

Goodbye my dear Anne. I can only pray for you all.
your most affectionate
CMY

133. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/13³

Otterbourn
March 29th [1855]

¹ Anne was nursing her sister Jane.

² Elizabeth (Bigg) Heathcote (1773-23 March 1855), Sir William's mother.

³ Black-edged paper endorsed '1855'.

My dear Anne,

We know what the news must be that came this morning and yet it is a strange sense of blank that comes in feeling that all is really over, but more so at the times for prayer than at those for praise. When one can recollect that the weak suffering body is not pressing down the power of praise any more, but that it has grown to what we only have such little gleams of here that we can hardly guess at it at all. It is strange to have the two still prayed for that were so before you came when others have gone so much more quickly. I wish we had not taken you from the last Easter and the last months of her, and yet those have been times of our feeling together. If it were not that I cannot leave Mamma at such a time, I should have wished so much to be with you in the laying her in the resting place. I wish I were coming with Julian, but you have each other, and it would not be much satisfaction to you.

Little we thought in our parting at Chobham that the same party would never meet again, but only may that sweet unselfish unfailing cheerful kindness stay with me as a lesson, and charm of remembrance. She was a bright thread in all the brightest hours of my life, and I do not know how to turn to the thoughts of not seeing the little figure and engaging face again coming in with her little table in the morning. But this is the wrong sort of thought, and there is the better remembrance of the meeting she has had with the others who are gone from us before.

I wish I could have sent this little picture before or on your birthday, but I only got it yesterday. It seems to fit the time, and I hope you will like it. Do you remember our Easter Eve talk leaning over the gate at Cranbury that sunny evening last year? Easter Eve is a day which brings a blessing on these waiting times of sorrow. Julian is gone to Mrs Heathcote's funeral, not invited, for they asked only relations and tenants. Mr Wither goes home with his brother after it, so I grieve to say we have no Church till Saturday at 6. The little school girl was buried this morning - it was a day's illness, and suspected of being scarlet fever so the school could not attend it. Poor Lovedy Kelland, how she has suffered!¹ It does indeed seem weeks ago that Mrs Moberly was here. I wonder when and how we shall meet - differently outwardly from what we now fancy no doubt. Do you remember our having read those Burial Psalms so often under such different feelings - one of them once going up the hill from Ambleside² - when all was bright - and how they fit ones tone. If you come back to your own room, hang this little picture there. I cannot think of its being your solitary room without tears, but 'think what if she be there'

your most affectionate
CMY

Julian is just come back. Mrs Keble is better but the East wind keeps her back.

134. To Anne Yonge

¹ The name was later used for a character in *The Clever Woman of the Family* (1865).

² The word 'Keswick' deleted here.

Error! Bookmark not defined. Otterbourn
March 31st [1855]

My dear Anne

I do not like that you should not find a note at least to greet you on your return home on Tuesday to tell you that we are thinking of you and feeling with you and yet I hardly dare to say the last. Julian will write to Uncle Yonge on Monday, he had fully meant to set out on that day to be with you, but he got a chill at Mrs Heathcote's funeral which has brought back his old enemy, and he has been so uncomfortable today that we did not like to think of his travelling on Monday, and so Uncle Yonge's kind letter to him is a relief, though we cannot but be sorry too that one of us should not be with you, as in the sorrows we have shared together before. I do not think anyone could have known her without feeling the sweetness and gracious refinement of her nature, and it was one that those who knew best saw most loveliness in, the reserve only hiding more of what was pure and loving, the spring of all the rest. I suppose none ever kept their white robes more free from stain, and indeed the white flowers do suit her well.

The first snowdrop I heard of this year was gathered to be laid beside Jane Wither, how little I thought how it would be before snowdrops were over. Next week will be a good week for you with the mourning season coming comfortingly, and to hearts that resign themselves without selfish repining that peace comes. You and Mary will, if possible, be knit closer than ever together by the link between you being in Heaven, and I do think that in all the joys that a fine day or a beautiful scene of nature brings the sense of those we love being in the more perfect joy encreases [sic] the delight rather than lessens it. But I know you have more sources of comfort than I can express, and that in the midst you have peace that cannot be taken from you. The earthly comfort of all being that you have each other to think for. I will take your message to Susan Whorley, I saw her yesterday, and she sent her duty to you, evidently wishing to make it a great deal more, and lamenting herself at being selfish in wishing for you, when your own family must want you so much. The old woman was more alive than usual. The nephew said to be killed has come out with one leg, and Mrs Knight has had a letter from her son said to be dead. We have given your message to Alice and I daresay you will hear from her about the Bishop's visit.

Imagine my surprise at having a letter from himself by this post, written on board the D of Portland, giving us a blessing that warms our hearts. Some day you may see it perhaps. He says the S cross is actually gone, he hopes 200 miles before him. Does not all this see to you to have happened in some former life, and as if all your own was changed? If I could only be more to you, but I always do hate myself so for only talking of my own concerns and stuff, instead of letting other people talk of theirs, and the more I love people the more I do it. How many nights of your visit I wasted in nonsense! I have a letter from poor Cordelia Colborne today, I suppose she never had so near a grief since her childhood

¹ Black-edged paper.

One of the chief things I like to think of in our dear one is that perfect trust and calm resolution when the operation was impending. There never was more perfect resignation of will and calm confidence, I suppose the effect being produced the trial was sufficient – if we may dare to say so, as Abraham's was¹

your most affectionate
C M Yonge

Don't let writing to us be a distress because you think it would be unkind not. Write when you feel it to be more relief than pain, but I cannot bear that you should be burthened by it. How those lines of Italian will be endeared to us now.

135. From the Reverend John Keble to Charlotte Mary Yonge

MS location unknown. Printed in *Musings over the Christian Year* xxxviii.

H.V.,
11th May, 55.

My dear Charlotte,
I have sent the MRS. off to repose,² and here are two lines in her name and mine to say that though the new ending has its amusement and interest, we much prefer the old one, which to me seems *remarkably* felicitious.³ The new one is liable, I think, to one or two criticisms. There is rather an excess of poetical justice, almost as in a child's book; and the episode of Lord St. E., and Helen, gathered into so short a space, will to most appear improbable. On the whole, though I am glad to have read or heard it, I think it will be better left out; any points in it which may have taken hold of your fancy may be inserted here and there as they may seem opportune, but remember you do not rhyme to that dull elf who cannot figure to himself a great many things such as you have there set down . . .⁴

I am always, My dear child, affectionately yours,
J. K.

136. To an Unknown Woman

MS formerly in the Royal Institution of Cornwall, Enys No. 1428⁵

Dogmersfield
May 31st [1855-9]⁶

¹ Genesis 22:2-13.

² CMY explained that 'the opening words were in Mrs. Keble's hand'.

³ This letter makes it clear that the chapter separately published as 'Last Heartsease Leaves' was originally conceived as the ending of the novel.

⁴ Walter Scott, *Marmion* (1808), Canto 6, 27, 1147-8: 'I do not rhyme to that dull elf/ Who cannot image to himself . . .'

⁵ Black-edged paper.

⁶ Probably dating between the death of WCY and the death of the Rev. Charles Dyson in 1860.

Madam

I am much obliged for your great kindness in allowing my mother and myself the perusal of the enclosed valuable letter. I have been from home for some days, or I would sooner have returned it, and expressed our best thanks for the favour of its perusal

yours much obliged
C M Yonge

137. To Alice Arbuthnot Moberly

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in *Dulce Domum* 121-2.

Otterbourne,
June 1855.

My dear Alice,

I hope George is feeling the freshness of these nice cool days¹, and Mrs. Moberly is contented and happy without the babies, who by Mary and Edith's account must be very funny, especially Edward. What a pleasure it will be to see George at Winchester again, and to hear of all your doings, by which I hope 'The Daisy Chain' will profit, as it has a Commemoration in it. 'Cleve Hall' I like very much, I think the best of Miss Sewell's stories.² . . . We had a nice visit from Dora, Kitty, Annie, and Johnnie last week, and we all joined Mr. Bigg-Wither and the Miss Yards and walked to Brambridge Gardens; there was a very hot sun and a thunderstorm - not quite enough to satisfy *you*, but enough to flatter the children with the hope of being rained up at Otterbourne, in which case I think Miss Cowing would have been in a tolerable state of alarm. I should have liked to have heard that Sea-King lecture.

138. To Anna Butler

MS Westminster Archives Centre, Barkly MSS M:Acc 0618/80/6

Otterbourn
June 6th [1855]

My dear Miss Butler

'Likes and Dislikes' are beginning at last you see, and here is the first chapter of them, looking very inviting.

We have had great enjoyment in a visit from your cousin Elizabeth, I only wish her back was stronger.³ Are you meditating any travels this summer, the Packet wonders in rather an interested mood. By the by, if you have any idea, I should be glad to know what sort of number of chapters you contemplate in the present story

¹ Alice Moberly was in Oxford, nursing her brother George through a serious illness.

² Elizabeth Missing Sewell, *Cleve Hall* (1855).

³ Elizabeth Barnett.

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

139. The Reverend John Keble to Charlotte Mary Yonge

MS location unknown. These extracts printed in *Musings over the Christian Year* xxxix.

H.V.,
St. Peter's Day [29 June], 1855.

My dear Charlotte,
We shall send K.Charles back to-morrow or the next day, with many thanks.¹
It is very interesting, but I own I think the conclusion rather lame and impotent, and I think most people would consider the Marquis as the hero of the Conference.

I send 4 or 5 copies of our Missionary notice for Wednesday, for those who may be supposed likely to have interest enough in the work to make an offering . . .

Always your Mother's and yours very affly,
J. K.

140. To Alice Arbuthnot Moberly

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in *Dulce Domum* 122.

[summer 1855]

It is a great relief to-day to hear of the operation being over.² I am so glad Dr. Moberly was able to be there. I have been wishing to see Mr. Keble to hear how you were all looking in Oxford, but we have not been able to go to Hursley. Johnnie's wig is very shaggy, but we agree that he is growing very handsome. . . .

141. To Alice Arbuthnot Moberly

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in *Dulce Domum* 122-3.

October [1855]

My dear Alice,

¹ CMY glossed the letter thus in *Musings*: ‘There is one that reminds me of his having tried to find some book in which the Roman controversy was put in an easy and sound form. There was some joking between us on the controversy Miss Olivia Primrose had read, being that between Will Atkins and his wife in ‘Robinson Crusoe,’ and it ended in my borrowing for him a book containing the curious argument between King Charles I. and the Marquis of Worcester.’ The reference is to Oliver Goldsmith, *The Vicar of Wakefield* (1766), Chapter 7: ‘I have read a great deal of controversy. I have read the disputes between Thwackum and Square; the controversy between Robinson Crusoe and Friday the savage, and I am now employed in reading the controversy in *Religious Courtship*.’

²The operation on George Moberly the younger.

With all our best birthday - 20-year-old - wishes, we send a peculiar assortment of presents,. 1. Eau de Cologne from the most genuine-looking place in Cologne. 2. 'The Lances of Lynwood,' hoping the Black Cats will not frighten Edward. 3. I doubt whether it is in your special line, but Mamma's heart was so grieved by hearing of the bereaved canary sitting disconsolate - and as she is sure you would desire everybody's happiness on your birthday, she begs to present him with another wife, hoping that in honour of Otterbourne you will call her 'Lady Percy' after Hotspur's wife.¹ Last touches are being given to the Daisies, and the Spider has devoured Sir Thomas.²

142. To John William Parker, Jr.

MS Princeton University, Parrish Collection, C0171: Box 29.

Otterbourn
Oct 11th 1855

My dear Sir
I am much obliged for the draft for £300 which I received this morning as well as for the book which accompanied it.

I am glad to hear that the Lances of Lynwood have begun to go off so fast

Yours truly
C M Yonge

143. To John William Parker Jr.

MS Mitchell Library, State Library of New South Wales. A1 p 7, Reel CY1592 17-18.

Otterbourne
Oct 31st 1855

My dear Sir
I am much obliged by your flattering offer but I do not wish to depart from my rule of never parting with my copyright

My present view is to print 5000 at my own cost, requesting you to publish them on commission.

My own work in the M.S is not fully completed but I hope soon to have it ready

Yours truly
C M Yonge

¹ The mediaeval 'Ballad of Otterbourne' recounts an adventure of Henry Percy (1364-1403), Shakespeare's Hotspur, at the battle of Otterburn (1388) in Northumberland.

² CMY was working on *The Daisy Chain*, the first half of which was serialized in *MP* (July 1853-December 1855), *The History of the Life and Death of the Good Knight Sir Tom Thumb* (1855) and *Landmarks of History*, which was appearing as a serial in *MP*.

I should be obliged if you would send me a copy of Redclyffe Heartsease & the Little Duke

144. To Ann Maria Carter Smith¹

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1855/1²

Otterbourn
Novr 3d [1855]

Madam

I shall be very happy to avail myself of your pretty and pathetic tale of Lucy and Christian Wainwright for the Monthly Packet as soon as I can find space for its appearance, but I fear this may not be immediately as I should be sorry to break up the story into several numbers as the effect would be injured.

My rate of payment is 1/6 per printed page, and on putting this into type I will communicate with you.

Allow me to make one remark. Should not Christian have spoken of a pang long ago on hearing of Col Prescott's marriage rather than his death?

yours truly
C M Yonge

145. To Margaret Helen Moberly

MS location unknown . Photocopies lent by Barbara Dennis: Maggie/1

[c. 24 December 1855]

My dear little Maggie

This is to wish you a very happy Christmas I think it must be happier than all the three Christmases before it, because you are old enough to know Who was born a little Baby and what the Angels came to sing while the Shepherds were watching by night. Thank you for your pretty little note to me; and thank Mamma and Alice too for theirs. I hope I shall see your holly next week. I shall like so much to come. I wonder whether you will have a hymn to say to me

My little Maggie's very affectionate Godmother
Charlotte M Yonge

¹ Ann Maria Carter Smith (1835-1909), daughter of the Rev. Richard Carter Smith (1802-1864), curate of St. Paul's, Charlton, and Mary Williamson. Ann Carter Smith lived at Stepney, but the family had previously lived in Norway; she contributed to *MP* (1856-90), and published fiction.

² In envelope addressed to Miss A Carter Smith, Stepney Rectory, London very indistinctly postmarked on reverse.

146. To Alice Arbuthnot Moberly

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in *Dulce Domum* 123

[December 1855]

Here are the last three chapters; I think the others had better come by post.¹ When it comes back, it is to be added that Margaret gave her pearl ring to be worked into the chalice. I have gone into correspondence with College Street about Miss Bracy. I realised that it was necessary to be careful what was said, but did not suspect danger in that quarter.² I know two good women together can argue each other nearly to death if they will not stop themselves. Tom Thumb's last proof goes by to-day's post, and in the 'Landmarks' I killed Louis XIV this morning. A great weight off my mind the old gentleman seems.

147. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/5

Otterbourn
Jany 28th [1856?]

My dear Miss Butler

I am sorry to say that on reading your last chapter we were obliged to pronounce it rather too political.³ I am afraid you will think us very heartless, but we could not keep up our interest, and it does not come in like a girl's narration either. Is not kissing pale lips rather conventional? It struck us too as somewhat confused about the beginning.

Your sketch of the two girls and their arrival &c was capital, and I have little doubt that Emily's introduction to Aunt Theresa will be very good for her, but could you not be kind enough to curtail Honoree's narrative merely to home events, taking it for granted that the other matters are understood. Perhaps you will be angry with me for not having any Polish enthusiasm. I know the original injustice was monstrous, but the way out of it is too difficult and doubtful a question for the Monthly Packet, & entering on the Revolution leads Likes & Dislikes out of its original course.

I am very sorry, after you have been reading it up, but I hope you will be as kind as you were about the Glacier theory. Thank you for the trouble you have taken about Gruntwig, I daresay I spelt his name wrong.⁴ All I know of him was from Howitt's Scandinavian Literature⁵, which I have not by me, & only left me an impression of a

¹ The MS in progress of *The Daisy Chain* (1856).

² The Moberlys lived in College Street, Winchester. Miss Bracy is a character in *The Daisy Chain*, a tiresome young governess who is always imagining slights from her employers. Evidently CMY feared the Moberlys' governess Jane Cowing might take offence.

³ Butler's novel *Likes and Dislikes* was serialized in *MP* (July 1855–November 1856).

⁴ Probably N. F. S. Grundtvig (1783–1872), Danish nationalist and philosopher.

⁵ William and Mary Howitt, *The Literature and Romance of Northern Europe, constituting a complete History of the Literature of Sweden, Denmark, Norway and Iceland* (1852).

grunting name; & he is also mentioned in a note of Mr Newland's Forest Life.¹ I dare say I have made errors which give me no right to laugh at the Heir of Redclyffe issuing from Constantinople, or at Mde de Staël's beautiful combination of the two Sydney Smith's into one grand Pretre Amiral.² My mother and I diligently read 50 pages of Macaulay every night, in a state of mind amused, incredulous and indignant, but on the whole enjoying our readings.³

I do not know whether Elizabeth Barnett's melancholy watching is over.⁴ I hope she will not be called on for more exertion than she has strength for.

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

148. To an Unknown Man

MS NLS 966 ff. 373-4

Otterbourne
Febry 11th [1856⁵]

Sir
I waited until I should have received the photographs to thank you for them. Most of them are beautiful impressions, that of the Hen and Chickens is superior to the copy in my possession, and I am extremely obliged for the kind manner in which you have sent them⁶

your obt servt
C M Yonge

¹ The Rev. Henry Garrett Newland, *Forest Life in Norway and Sweden: Being Extracts from the Journal of a Fisherman* (1859).

² In Coleridge, *Life*, 380 there is a quotation from a supposed death announcement in an Italian newspaper of 1882. 'E morta la celebre scrittice Inglese, Era di Ratcliffe . . . sposo [sic] l'ambasuatore Inglese a Costantinopole . . .' This was undoubtedly a garbled response to the death (25 November 1882) of Eliza, Viscountess Stratford de Redcliffe, the widow of the diplomat Sir Stratford Canning (1786-1880), British ambassador in Constantinople 1825-9 and 1841-58, who was created (1852) 1st Viscount Stratford de Redcliffe. He was quite closely related to the Butlers, being Emma (Barnett) Butler's uncle and first cousin once removed to William and Anna Butler. It seems likely that the allusion in this letter is to an earlier example of a similar confusion between the Heir of Redclyffe and Lord Stratford de Redcliffe. Madame de Staël must have confused the Rev. Sydney Smith (1771-1845) and Admiral Sir Sidney Smith (1764-1840).

³ W.B. Macaulay, *The History of England from the Accession of James II* (1849-61). Volumes 3 and 4, covering the reign of William and Mary, had been published in December 1855.

⁴ Perhaps Elizabeth Barnett was attending the deathbed of her uncle Lt.-Col. Charles Barnett (1790-1856) of the Scots Guards. In the Post Office Directory of that year he is listed as living at 10 Wilton Crescent with Miss Barnett.

⁵ Endorsed 'Miss Yonge Otterbourne 11th Febry 1856'. Otherwise it would be tempting to class this with other photographs and MSS relating to New Zealand sent to CMY when she was working on the biography of Bishop Patteson in the early 1870s.

⁶ The name has been given to rocks and islands in many parts of the world, but this reference may be to the Hen and Chicken islands off the east coast of New Zealand on which the Southern Cross was to be wrecked in 1860.

149. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/6

Otterbourn
Febry 11th [1856]

My dear Miss Butler

Many thanks for your last kind letter which I fear you will not think I requite well with halving the present chapter, but it is an unusually long one, and has a good resting place in it, and I am anxious to put in a whole paper on the Colyseum,¹ which has much interest in it. I have no doubt you will manage to make Aunt Theresa satisfactorily personal and not political. When people agree to differ, where there is fair room for amicable differences they do well enough. I know that sense of translating, I had it in doing Kenneth, all Effie's speeches came naturally in French.

Your German and Polish correspondence must be most curious, I should much like hearing it but my German has glided out of my head to a great degree, and I have quite forgotten how to read that wondrous German MS.

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

Ein unnütz Leben ist ein früher Tod²
Iphigenie

150. To Jemima Blackburn

MS University of Illinois, Urbana Champaign: Letter 8.

Otterbourn
March 17th [1856]

My dear Mrs Blackburn,

I condole with you on the loss of your chicken and hope the other will not follow it at the critical moment of putting out the wing feathers. I am afraid the Empress has no such good amusement, and probably the Imperial prince is much too grand a personage for her to be allowed to touch him.³ I never read anything more absurd than the account of his 144 garments of every description. I wonder whether he will really be kept in white and blue till seven years old.

I hope you have your Daisy Chain which I desired to be sent to you, but young Mr Parker being abroad, and his father having the gout, I don't feel as sure as usual of such things being attended to. If you have not received it, I will send you one, it is a

¹ 'The Colysæum' MP 11 (March 1856) 161-179.

² Goethe, *Iphigenie auf Tauris* (1787) i, 2.

³ Eugénie Marie de Montijo (1826-1920) married Napoleon III in 1853, the year after the Second Empire was declared. Their son, Eugène Louis John Joseph Bonaparte, was born on 16 March 1856, the day before this letter was written.

great big book, and I think you will like Harry and the Doctor, but you will find more sick folk than you approve.

Don't you think there are two sorts of girls by nature as well as by art - boy-girls, and girl-girls - the boy-girls shouting, tearing frocks, hating needles, and being ultra boys till such time as the feminine instinct begins, the girl-girls always being thorough women in gentle tastes. I don't think education makes the two natures transferable, though it comes to much the same in the end; As it does with boys - whom I have generally seen more timid than girls though more blustering, when small. Indeed I have only met with one boy under 9 who was not an arrant coward at heart, which has persuaded me that courage is chiefly strength in boys, while in girls, I believe much is a latent consciousness that womanhood is a protection at least from anger.

I never told you how much I like Dorothy, there is something very live about her, and Lance is very good as much as there is of him.¹ I don't think the Colonel could have married her at his own gate; but it is a pretty bright book.

I hope you are out in the world again - how lucky you are to have been laid up now rather than in an available time of year. How does the Palissy pottery get on?

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

151. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1856/1

Otterbourn
April 2nd [1856]

Madam,
I delayed to thank you for your M S, till I had had time to read it. It is a very well told story, and I shall have great pleasure in inserting it in an early number of the ensuing volume, either in July or August. The only criticism I should make, is that the boys are rather too old, even at that date, for a schoolroom tea, especially Johnnie, if he had already been to Otaheite.

Allow me to add that Lucy and Christian have been universally liked, and I have been many times asked whether there were any foundation of truth for the story²

With many thanks
yours sincerely

¹ *Dorothy: A Tale* (1856) was the first novel of Margaret Agnes Colvile (1829-1905), first cousin of Jemima (Wedderburn) Blackburn. Their fathers, Andrew Colvile né Wedderburn (1779-1856) and James Wedderburn (1782-1822) were brothers. Colvile married (12 December 1856) the Rev. Charles Kegan Paul (1828-1902).

² *Lucy and Christian Wainwright*, a story by Ann Carter Smith which appeared in *MP* 11 (February 1856) 111-37, and was subsequently published in *Lucy and Christian Wainwright and Other Tales* (1863). The manuscript referred to is presumably that of *Thorns and Roses in a Homely Life*, published in *MP* 12 (December 1856), 414-64.

C M Yonge

152. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/7

Otterbourn
May 19th [1856]

My dear Miss Butler

Many thanks for the chapter of Likes and Dislikes, which brings out Emilys moral very satisfactorily. I should not like it to be the absolute last, and should quite wish to continue her history after an interval. How would it be - if we were to continue the story next July year - if we may venture to look so far forward, and if it do not suit you better to publish it all together sooner, in which case I should by no means wish to stand in its way. I should like to see the 15th chapter very much, in fact we are all greatly interested in Helen and Emily and I think they have had great success in the Packet. We are hoping for Elizth Barnett on Wednesday, and trust to be in full nightingale form for her. I am sorry Miss Dyson is laid up with such an attack of tooth ache

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

By the by it has never been explained how the Baroness became lame

153. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/8

Otterbourn
June 23d [1856]

My dear Miss Butler

Many thanks for Chapter XV which is very lively and promising, and in itself is all that the Packet could wish, though of course I know it is but a single brick of the house which you have not yet built. It amused us exceedingly, and your writing is so easy to read that it is as pleasant as having a chapter of some printed book sent to us. Shall I return it, or keep it for a continuation? I get such an amount of murmurs at only half the Daisy Chain being in the Packet that I dont know what people will say to being served in the same way again.¹ On the whole too, I think the Packet has grown older and more grown up than when it began. But we shall judge better in time, when your plan is complete, and in the mean time, there is no hurry, as we could not have the continuation before this time next year, which sounds so far off to anything but Packet plans that perhaps you would not care to wait.

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

¹ Only the first half of *The Daisy Chain* (1856) was serialized in *MP* (July 1853-December 1855).

154. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/9

[March-October 1856?¹]

My dear Miss Butler

I must thank you for the motto, I have a certain liking for Götz partly for Sir W Scott's sake² I believe omission /or rather deferring\ is better than mincing after all, but it is hard to manage to fit all into 80 pages, where the grave, the useful and the gay must each have a fair share, and the dull gets put off & put off till our deferred correspondent sends a piteous entreaty being rabid beneath and MS swells up in print beyond reckoning. I must ask Mr Mozley if he can set up the rest of Likes & Dislikes without too much havoc in his types, for it inconveniences him to have too many absorbed. Did you ever pronounce the cz sounds in Polish and are they as bad to speak as to spell.

When you have no other motto you might take Southey about
 A terrible man with a terrible name
 A name that by sight you know very well
 But no one can speak
 & no one can spell.³

I congratulate you on your Scandinavian book.⁴

yours sincerely
 C M Yonge

155. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/10

Otterbourn
 July 11th [1856]

My dear Miss Butler

I was going to return this long ago, but I wanted to hear from Mr Mozley whether he could conveniently print the remaining chapters to the end, and he has vouchsafed me no answer, so I mean to wait long enough to give him time to set his types free of the forthcoming number, and then send the whole with a request to have it done at once. I had been making a great dash at finishing Long long ago in the present number and for that reason had been obliged to put off the Likes, cruel as it was to leave them all

¹It is not entirely clear where this letter belongs in the sequence. Evidently *Likes and Dislikes* was still coming out, and its last episode was published in the issue of November 1856. But there was also a discussion in the following year about the second part of the book, which CMY decided not to publish in *MP*.

² Goethe's play *Götz von Berlichingen* (1773) was an influence on Scott, who translated it.

³ Robert Southey, 'The March to Moscow'.

⁴ This has proved hard to identify, but one possibility is *Old Danish Ballads, Translated from Grimm's collection by an Amateur* (London: Hope 1856), a theory which receives some slight support from the reference to N.F.S. Grundtvig who was also interested in ballads, in an earlier letter.

tumbled out in the road; but I thought you preferred being put off to being minced fine.¹

You will see that I could not have shortened the Long long ago without leaving it in a state alarming to the weak minds of the Mamma's²

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

156. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/11

Otterbourn
Sept 29th [1856]

My dear Miss Butler

Mr Mozley shall have a jog, but I think the time you fix is nearly the natural one. There will be rather a crowd in the December number as I had to put off a long beautiful story till I could get it in whole, and those old notes on Roumelia must be finished off with the year, so I am afraid of more than a note on the Ursulines³ (What a clever sketch that is in the letter) I hope it will turn out that the Germans keep the old rule, for a contradiction is so apt to spoil the air of reality in a story. Perhaps we might have an Ursuline paper by and by, but Decr is preoccupied. I am glad of the future hopes. I was interrupted here, and am not sure what I was going to say.

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

157. To Anne Sturges Bourne

MS Hampshire Record Office 9M55F55/4/1⁴

Dogmersfield
Nov 4th [1856?]

My dear Miss Bourne

To answer while the observations are fresh. 1. Lord Ormersfield was meant to be courteous & respectful with his aunt, but undemonstrative, and I cannot fancy him saying 'Aunt' - though he would talk of my aunt.

¹ The last episode of Fanny Caroline Lefroy's novel *Long, Long Ago* appeared in *MP* 12 (August 1856) 106-141.

² The heroine of *Long, Long Ago* is in love with a headstrong young man she has been forbidden to marry, who tries to persuade her to elope. She does not, and after many years is persuaded by her mother to marry an older and staider man with whom she is happy in a quiet way.

³ *Rough Notes of a Ride in Roumelia* ran as a series in *MP* (July 1855-December 1856).

⁴ With envelope (MS 9M55F55/3/3) addressed to Miss Sturges Bourne/ Testwood/Southampton, postmarked Winchester 5 November [year indistinct] and labelled 'Dynevor Terrace' and '1860'. However, the year date on the postmark looks more like 1856, which is more consistent with the letter, which seems to have been written before the publication of *Dynevor Terrace*.

2. Mrs Frost was a woman who went by feeling, and only disposed to work for her son, & bask in his presence.

3. Louisa's health was so broken that no one expected her to survive her confinement. I wanted to make all this past sketchy, and thought specifying would run to lengthiness.

4. Jem knew as little as Louis of minutiae of the speculations, and all Louis says was gently said, and misplaced partly because a man who talks so much must often talk amiss. Things were a real pain and grief to him, & his father's coldness made him not know that what he said was felt. Of course it was meant to be wrong, but the meek quiet manner was not brow beating. 5. Lord O was married two years - his father and mother were then alive. Mary first saw Louisa in London, M then with Mr P, afterwards she was at Ormersfield, he gone on some mission, when she nursed Louisa. I meant the old people to live in the country, the young ones to come down to them, but of course as she hated it, and he was in office that would not come to much. As to the spelling, I must have been under a delusion.

6. I don't think women like Mrs Frost whose heart has always been in boys do enter much into girls' habits, I don't think she quite knew when Clara was not to be treated like a boy, and Jem's restlessness about it made her petting propensity protect Clara from his restrictions. I think delicacy & unsuspicion hindered her from fears of Clara being attached to Louis, I always meant her forte to be heart, & not judgement. I will look at all the ambiguities. I daresay shortening has left plenty.

5th. Your further note is come. I think the Clara part is all settled by that former observation that Mrs Frost was not as wise as kind, and Clara would not take to Mary. It was the one unworthy spot in Lord O, warned by his own misfortunes, to wish his son to marry for happiness, and Mary had connections and fortune enough to make it not too heroic - in fact that was the heart's core of the story.

Tom was to blame, for he broke off doing the steps out of affront with Jem's fault finding - and Charlotte received no message to deliver only a confidence.

I send the end. I believe the law is all wrong, and Isabel is not enough made out at her first appearance. M A is writing, so I need say no more but thank you. I think what has no real magnanimity made a great impression on Tom

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

158. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1856/2.

Otterbourn
Decr 3d [1856]

Dear Madam,

I cannot deny myself the pleasure of writing to tell you how much your Thorns and Roses have already elicited of admiration.¹ One of my best contributors (the School Sketches) has written this morning ‘you must let me say how much charmed I & all here are with the beautiful tale, Thorns &c² Is it a secret absolutely whose authorship it is, or is it permissible to ask whether it is by a young writer untried before. If so, we may hope for much more.’

I did not give up your secret, but I am sure you will not dislike reading the enquiry.

I heard too this morning that our neighbour, a distinguished M. P. sat up to finish it, and was greatly please with it. I am hoping soon to begin Wishop Rectory.

Meantime I shall have the pleasure of sending you £6 for your three papers inserted this year - and Miss Frances Smith £2.. 2.. 6. Perhaps it would save trouble if I were to include both in one cheque, but I will wait to hear from you or from her.

With my best thanks to both - and hopes for future hope of the same valuable kind

yours truly
C M Yonge

159. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1856/3³

Otterbourn
Decr 5th [1856]

My dear Madam

I enclose a draft for 8.12. 6. with many thanks both to you and your sister. I was not aware of her marriage, so that congratulations would now lag sadly behind.⁴ My School Sketches friend Miss Emily Taylor⁵, the author of that pretty little book ‘the Boy and the Birds’ is the person so anxious to know your name; she is - as perhaps you know - actively engaged in many London charities and though some of her family are otherwise seems a thorough Churchwoman herself. But perhaps you know more of her than I do, and you must not suppose I am urging anything on you, for I should never dare do so, especially where both parties are only known to me by letter, but I thought it would be unfair to both not to speak⁶ of her wish, as she mentioned it again

¹ *Thorns and Roses in a Homely Life*, by A.C. D. , had appeared in MP (December 1856).

² Emily Taylor (1795-1872).

³ Envelope addressed to Miss A Carter Smith/ Stepney Rectory/ London and postmarked Winchester 5 December 1856 and indistinctly on reverse

⁴ Frances Hester Carter Smith (1827-1908) married (1856) the Rev. Edward Atkinson (1819-1915).

⁵ Emily Taylor was a member of the large and influential family of Norwich dissenters, and distantly related to Harriet Martineau, Elizabeth Eastlake and Sarah Austin. Her brother Edgar Taylor (1793-1839), a solicitor, was publicly engaged in the campaign for the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts. She converted from nonconformism under the influence of F. D. Maurice, and was the author of many novels, hymns and textbooks including *The Boy and the Birds* (1840).

⁶ The word 'mention' deleted.

in a letter which I received this morning. I am very glad of the hope you hold out of future tales

yours truly
C M Yonge

160. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1856/4¹

Otterbourn
Decr 9th [1856]

My dear Madam

When I wrote my first letter, I must have been under some hallucination that 52 shillings was £2 2. instead of £2.12. but I am glad the mistake was there instead of in the cheque. Your pretty Household Record² came safely this morning, and I have read nearly to the end with much pleasure. I think I like it better than Wishop though not quite so well as the Thorns and Roses. Its charm is the seeming so very like life from the quietness and simplicity. I hope Wishop will begin in April or March, but I cannot yet make quite sure.

The Copyright of all is your own, with our small pay. I am sure it would not be sufficient to buy the copyright, and I hope some day, your tales may make a pretty volume. Thanks for the permission to reveal the authorship to Miss Emily Taylor. I have no doubt it will be safe with her. I do not know whether I let you to suppose that I prefer short tales to longer ones. I do not think that is the case, it only happened that the shorter one fitted the last number of the year better. I never could write a short story myself, and so have perhaps the more respect for the art of getting much into brief space

yours truly
C M Yonge

161. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/12

Otterbourn
Decr 15th [1856]

My dear Miss Butler

I enclose with the Packet's warm thanks the pay for Likes & Dislikes. I am so glad to think of the continuation for I think the notion of setting Emily to tame young ladies running to seed an excellent one.

¹ In envelope addressed to Miss A Carter Smith/ Stepney Rectory/ London and postmarked Winchester 9 December 1856 and 10 December 1856.

² 'A Household Record' *MP* 13 (June 1857) 561-624.

Miss Sturges Bourne has just been conducting a sick cousin to Wiesbaden, and thinking with much diversion of Helen. She was near going to Marienbad itself which would have been amusing. I hope Lizzie Barnett has been gaining all sorts of strength at St Leonards.

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

162. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1856/5¹

Otterbourn
Decr 22d [1856]

My dear Madam
Many thanks for Wishop, which looks much improved by the omissions.

The M P was Sir William Heathcote MP for Oxford, perhaps you will even better like to hear that Mr Keble could not help listening to the Thorns and Roses with great interest in the middle of his work. I have put out the beginning of Wishop for March, but I cannot make sure of it, as there is a short story which must come in in Lent, and I cannot tell what room there may be. Will you be kind enough to convey my thanks to your sister for the note and proof received this morning. It is hardly worth while to trouble her with a note merely to express my thanks.

yours truly
C M Yonge

I forgot to add my thanks for the return of the postage stamps.

If ever Mrs Atkinson finds time for Tradition 6th it will be welcome, but I never reckon on contributors after marriage - like the inspectors of schools who complain that so many school-mistresses 'yearly are lost to the profession' by marriage²

163. To Jemima Blackburn

University of Illinois, Urbana Champaign: Letter 7.

Otterbourn
Jan 24th [1857]

My dear Mrs Blackburn,

¹ Envelope addressed to Miss Anne C Smith/ Stepney Rectory/ London and postmarked Winchester 23 Dec and on reverse 1856

² Ann Carter Smith's recently-married sister Frances Atkinson, paid for contributions to *MP*, was evidently the author of the five articles on 'Traditions of Norway' *MP* (July 1855–February 1857), signed 'S. R. L.' The Carter Smiths had lived in Norway.

The price of the binding was /6½ per volume, as that blue is an expensive cloth, and the binding of an illustrated book is always more expensive, because the plates have to be sewn in separately. I must say that I have a suspicion that you had divided the sum total by 1000 instead of 2150, for certainly 1/4 would have been almost enough to bind a quarto. The paper is included in the £64, as well as the printer's journey in search of it, indeed Parker was quite surprised at the printing being done so cheaply. I have not heard any more as to how it is going off. I will let you know when I do. You ask what I am thinking about Queen Eleanor and that his horse was quite clumsy.¹ I believe the great chargers were so in reality, but surely they had few slender palfreys. This was too early for Arabs.² But after the Crusades I think they had some Spanish barbs. If you read the Lances, I think you will consider that Brigliador must have been a barb. I should be very sorry to part company, if I ever do bring out a book in the same style, and that I think must be determined by the aspect of affairs in the summer, and partly by your feelings too.

By the by, I have been looking lately at Mrs Bayle's,³ which I certainly do not in general think so successful as yours, and for the heads, I think hers are larger still in the summer in the country. That pretty one of Lady Dalmeny's I only saw once, that is if hers is the clever illustration of "my lady loves her will".⁴ I fancy your idea of me is not much like the reality. I never had a horse, and was by no means happy last time I was on the back of one to go up Skiddaw. My hunter and soldier temper is only sympathy with my father & brother who both have it keenly. I am personally a great coward and not at all enterprising, I was as a girl rather wild and scrambling, but it went off, I fancy from leading a quiet life, and in those things I am older at 30 than my cousins, though in love of fun and play rather younger. Marian⁵ has a likeness but not me Elizth in Abbeychurch, Lilius, and Ethel in the Daisy Chain,⁶ though I beg to observe that I am not such an eccentric looking mortal as she was.

I am glad you like the Columbus sketch. I was so much delighted with him when I got to know him and so provoked with the stupid books that made one think he had no glory but perseverance instead of the true beauty of his character. I do not think you will be satisfied with what I did with the White Hoods. I never could care for revolutionists of any sort, the only ones I do like at all were the Florentines for the sake of Nicolo de Lapi.⁷ I wish you would read him, there is a translation of him now, I am quite sure dear old Fanfulla would instantly become a prime hero of yours, I long to hear how you would gloat over him

¹ *The Lances of Lynwood* was serialised in *MP* (January 1853-December 1854) and published by Parker and Son in 1855 with illustrations by Jemima Blackburn. CMY would later write to Macmillan (26 February 1864) that Blackburn was 'never really at home without animals as her subject.'

² CMY must have changed her mind about this, as the text reads 'Gaston . . . stood caressing his Arab steed Brigliador.'

³ Untraced.

⁴ The reference must be to Lady Catherine Lucy Wilhelmina Stanhope (d.1901) who married first (1843) Lord Dalmeny (1809-1851) and secondly (1854) the 4th Duke of Cleveland. She was the mother of the 5th Earl of Rosebery (1847-1929), the Prime Minister, who was at this date a child and the holder of the courtesy title Lord Dalmeny.

⁵ Th heroine of *The Two Guardians*, London: Masters, 1852.

⁶ *Abbeychurch, or, Self Control and Self Conceit* (1844), CMY's first novel. Lilius was the heroine of her second novel, *Scenes and Characters or Eighteen Months at Beechcroft*, (1847).

⁷ Massimo D'Azeglio, *The Maid of Florence: or, Niccolò de Lapi*, tr. W. Felgate (London, 1853). The novel was first published in Italian in 1841.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

164. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1857/1¹

Otterbourn
Febry 4th [1857]

Dear Miss Smith

I am sorry to say that Aylton will not do. Phoebe is a noble little creature, and all has much of the prettiness that it is in all you do, but in the first place, the whole turns exclusively on love, and though that is not a subject that I at all wish to omit in the M.P. I had rather have it as an accessory than a principal. In the second place I never could like that kind of death bed request and I have an objection to the marrying a first love after a second. Still these are tastes of my own, and the story would probably tell very well in some other publication, and yet I think it is really a little exaggerated in several points. Would Constance with her perception of Phoebe's superiority have brought her husband to live close by her? And are not two premature births rather too much? I think the whole effect to me is that this is a tale, whereas all you others are like bits of life, and have much more pathos, because they are so much quieter. I hear more and more praise of Thorns and Roses. Strangers seem as if they could not help expressing how much they like them.

Poor Wishop! I have a great tenderness for Helen, but I confess that Roger rubs roughly against me. What will you say to me for having read it to Miss Sewell the other evening. She liked most of it very much, but she was strong against Roger taking Holy Orders. I do think the contrast between Hester's failures and Kate's apparent success too valuable to be quite lost. But I honor the withdrawal, when you have the feeling that you can do better, and I believe that the best thing we can do will be this, that I should return you Wishop and Aylton by tomorrow's post, and publish the Household Record at the first interval - (that is as soon as Adelaide and her Godson are over, for to my surprise, they are twice as long as I thought) and still hope you may favour me with some story at your leisure. I should not wonder if you were to improve and soften the Wishop story, for I should not like Hester never to come to good, and I have many a time found that an idea mends by keeping and waiting.

Hoping you will exonerate my unpleasant sincerity
yours sincerely
C M Yonge

165. Frances Mary Yonge to Anne Sturges Bourne

MS Hampshire Record Office 9M55 F55/1/1²

¹ Envelope addressed to Miss A C Smith/ Stepney Rectory/ London and postmarked Winchester 4 Feb and on reverse 5 February 1857

² Black-edged paper. With black-edged envelope (MS Hampshire Record Office 9M55F55/1/8), addressed to Miss Sturges Bourne/Testwood/Southampton postmarked MR21/1857/C., and labelled

Otterbourne, Winchester.
[21 March 1857]

My dear Miss Bourne

I waited a few days to see if time would come to make something like a drawing, but waited in vain, so now I send a mere tracing of what my notion is, as well as the size of our letters and Numerals, the Exodus in red with blue border, the figures blue with red, and white patterns on all. I wish they would look as pretty in the sketch as they do when well finished. The S is especially good. I cannot remember now what were our authorities, but they were well ascertained at the time. Charlotte likes us all to read over her proofs and revises separately and really that takes more time than you would think. Julian is in all the pleasure of his first election eagerness, the third generation whom I have seen equally interested Just before my time, my Father half killed himself for ‘Heathcote and Chute’ but happily there is not so much time for the fever to last in these days.¹

Charlotte says you ought to be told that the Peter Youngs have a nursery maid now, they go next week, leaving two children to console Mrs Keble.

Yours very truly
F M Yonge

166. To the Reverend Edward Coleridge²

MS University of Manchester Ryl Eng. MS 734/183

Otterbourn
March 28th [1857?]

My dear Mr Coleridge

I am very much obliged to you for so kindly undertaking the enquiry at Goslings which must be the preliminary to any undertaking in the cause of the Bells.³ I would not however have given you the trouble of reading my thanks had I not been charged with a message to you from Mrs Keble She obtained a promise from Mrs Selwyn when in England that little John might sometimes visit them in the holidays, and she would much like to have him for a little while this Easter but she does not know to whom to write for him, nor whether he might like to come, and as Mr Keble is so busy that she is afraid he will hardly have time to write before Easter to you, she desired me to ask you if you could tell her how the visit can be managed or if likely to

¹‘C.M.Y. 1857/Reredos for Netley’. Some or all of the various drawings in MS 9M55F55/1 presumably accompanied this letter.

² In 1790 William Chute (1757-1824) and Sir William Heathcote, 3rd Bt. (1746-1819) were elected for the first of many times M.P.s for Hampshire in the Conservative interest. Jane Austen refers to their slogan ‘Heathcote and Chute forever’ in a letter to Cassandra Austen (27 October 1800).

³ The Rev. Edward Coleridge (1800-1883), was a master at Eton, where he had taught his and CMY’s cousin the future Bishop of Melanesia, John Coleridge Patteson, who was at this time acting as missionary chaplain to the Rt. Rev. George Augustus Selwyn, Bishop of New Zealand, whose son John Richardson Selwyn (1844-1898), was a current pupil at Eton.

⁴ A fund for the purchase of bells for Auckland church was held at Goslings’ bank.

be agreeable to the boy (as I should think it would be). What Fanny Patteson lent me was her copies from Coley's letters and journals; of which probably you have seen more details. The description of the scenery of those tropical islands delighted us extremely.

Mrs Abraham had had a bad influenza and feverish attack, but was much better when she wrote.

With many thanks for the kindness of your note
yours very sincerely
C M Yonge

167. Sir William Heathcote to Caroline Elizabeth Heathcote¹

MS Girton College, Cambridge Yonge, I 1

Malvern
April 21 1857

Dearest Carry,
I enclose the memoranda which I have made in reading Dynevor Terrace here for the second time. If you can not explain all my difficulties, perhaps you will get Charlotte herself to do so. Some of them, mainly those which proceed from ignorance or forgetfulness of passages in books with which she is quite familiar, will appear to her very strange, and many of them probably to you also.

The characters are I think in general drawn with her remarkable power of giving individuality to them, and reality, even when they do odd and irreconcilable things.

James is, as she told us, more disagreeable than she had intended him to be. Certainly he is more intensely odious than any character in her books that has good qualities. Still I can quite conceive such a person.

But the least successful character appears to me to be Lord Ormersfield.

We are told that he 1st sacrificed himself to release his Father from embarrassments which he had brought on himself by foolish speculations.

2nd persevered in the same course of self denial in order to relieve his own son, and the Family position, from being swamped by the very burden, or any part of it.

3. succeeded in paying off every mortgage

4. kept himself throughout all this from becoming a money making machine like Oliver Dynevor; and on the contrary was conspicuous in public life & even became a Minister of the Crown.

5. was dignified in appearance and manners.

With this remarkable combination of qualities one feels all through the Book that he is not really looked up to by any body; nor does he show wisdom. - He makes a blunder

¹ Caroline Elizabeth Heathcote (1833-1910), eldest daughter of Sir William by his first marriage, married (1858) T.R.F. Cooke-Trench.

(on which much of the story hinges) in his journey to Peru with Mary, which no man of sagacity or experience should have made.

He has not dignity of presence or manner enough to make it impossible as one would have expected, for that brute James to treat him with insolence. He appears in the eyes of Mr Ponsonby (not a mere Merchant - but a Diplomatist you will remember and likely to appreciate, perhaps to over-rate, the position of a Cabinet Minister) not as the successful statesman, hateful indeed personally to him but still at a great height above him as well in hereditary rank, as in personal importance, but as a needy fortune hunter to whom the connection with a Peruvian merchant was a great catch! - Now that this notion was possible implies that Lord O. was not what his history before the book makes if necessary that he should have been, but on the contrary that he was personally below his great position and great achievements.

The Ladies are, as is usual with Charlotte, the most interesting. Even in Redclyffe, I prefer Amy to Guy - in no other of her books, as far as I remember, is there any man fit to hold a candle to the woman.

I am afraid however that this is true in real life also - so it only makes her the better author.

The crash of Oliver's Fortune is badly managed, & for anything which is told us need not have happened at all with ordinary good management - let alone the acuteness of old Oliver.

Mr Dyson has paid me a visit today. He brought me a message from Clara that she is going back to Edinburgh[?illegible] as Evelyn is to return on Thursday.

love to you all Ever dear little love
yr very affect Father
William Heathcote

1/4 to 6. Thank Mama for her letter, just arrived.¹ I saw Miss Dyson today, who seemed comfortable. She says the new Establishment at Malvern Wells is not Dr Gully's

One of the letters forwarded by Mama is dated in London 17th & bears Winton post mark of 18th & yet is only just come. Unluckily it was very important and it shd not have been delayed.

[encloses elaborate notes on *Dynevor Terrace*]

168. To Harriet Dyke Acland Troyte²

MS Manchester Central Library, Griffith 39

¹ His wife Selina (Shirley) Heathcote, Caroline's stepmother.

² Harriet Dyke Acland Troyte (1841-1921) married (1863) George Griffith. The letter is among her papers, and is catalogued as addressed to her.

May 26th 1857

Madam,

I am not aware whether Mr Mozley acknowledged the receipt of your friend's kind subscription towards the peal of bells at Auckland, New Zealand, and I therefore gladly express my thanks for the kindness. The letter printed in the Monthly Packet was from Mrs Selwyn herself, and it is the very earnest wish of her friends in England to be able to send out to her that of which she has so well expressed the need.

May I say that the odd pence of the sum are a great gratification for it is by small efforts that we must hope to succeed

I remain
yours much obliged
C M Yonge

169. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1858/ 1

Otterbourn
May 29th [1857?]¹

Dear Miss Smith

I am going to ask you in my private capacity to do me a kindness. My brother is just setting out on an expedition to Norway, and we are ignorant whether we can write to him there in the ordinary manner for the Continent. I mean whether poste restante is the usual form, or if there is any other mode more congenial to the north, and also whether we should spell Drontheim Trondheim.

I trust you will not think me troublesome in asking these particulars which a /former\ resident can so much better be depended for answering correctly than any post office. I should like to know whether you found that your letters were fairly regular. I see they profess to have a daily post.

yours very truly
C M Yonge

170. To Miss Moorsom

MS Princeton University: Parrish Collection, C0171: Box 29

June 13th 1857

My dear Miss Moorsom

¹ This letter is placed here since it appears to antedate JBY's first visit to Norway, and he is known to have been there in June 1857. The earliest letter in which CMY wrote 'Dear Miss Smith' rather than 'Dear Madam' seems to be 164 (4 February 1857).

I wrote to the author of the Garland of the Year¹ in case she should be able to help you to any authorities for the Oxalis, but I have an answer from her this morning saying that it was one of the very few flowers which she described at second hand, but she has written to the person who helped her to try if she can recollect what book she found it in, in the library of the British Museum, rather a wide field it must be confessed! I have been looking in Mrs Loudon's perennials, but I cannot find it there, and I should think the index to some gardening magazines was your best chance.²

I can send you a very good account of all our neighbours here. Mrs Keble is nearly at her best, and the Moberlys are all brilliant, the school room party have just migrated to the farm, where we join them on Monday while the house is being painted. Perhaps you have not heard that the Peter Youngs are gone to a curacy near Totness a district of Dartington parish, a great loss to us all, excepting in Church music, for Mr le Geyt his successor has a very fine voice, and has made a great improvement in the Choir. If any thing satisfactory comes to light on the Oxalis subject I will write again

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

171. To Anna Butler

MS University of Delaware Library, Newark, Delaware, F295

Otterbourne, Winchester
June 13th 1857

My dear Miss Butler,
Two lines to say that here I am at home, & shall be delighted to have Likes & Dislikes if they are ready. I go to Dogd on Monday week, but if I could have them in the interval, I should be glad. But I am afraid it is of no use to try for two chapters in one number I am engaged to so much, I have been reading Peothès³ in English and delighting in him.

In great haste
Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

172. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/13

June 15th 1857

My dear Miss Butler,
I certainly do like the Likes and Dislikes so much that I consider my self selfdenying in what I am going to say, and you will consider me servile, but I really believe that

¹ Elizabeth Roberts.

² Jane Loudon, *The Ladies' Flower Garden of Ornamental Perennials* (London: Orr 1859).

³ The librarian confirms that the word looks like Peothes, but no explanation can be offered.

the Packet must steer clear of Puseyite name and discussion, and do what it does silently. So I suspect, with all thanks, that it will be wiser for Emily to stand alone, and yet I am sorry to part with her, and admire what does not suit me to put in.¹ But somehow Lucy & Charlotte are rather too much the same type as my Lucy and Sophy², and the Object in Life³ which is just begun gets on the same ground and I think it better to have things more entirely in different lines in at the same time. The last form of the Stamp myth is a gentlemen who is to give a nomination to Christ's hospital to a widow's son. Also I hear that one of the generous collectors was found erasing the postmarks! The novel criticisms are great fun, and very true. After all perhaps I am more afraid of what may come than of what there is, but on the whole I think you will go on more freely without the packet to trammel you, and I am very anxious to know what cure you devise for the prejudiced old uncle. I should doubt his ever being cured. Would you or could you send me an outline of the future course of the story, that is if you had rather it did appear in the Monthly Packet, and then I might be better able to judge

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

173. To Mr Owen

MS Charles E. Young Research Library, UCLA, collection 100.

Otterbourne, Winchester
June 30th 1857

Dear Mr Owen

Your pretty present arrived quite safely this morning, and I am greatly obliged to you for the kindness of the thought in bringing me a memorial from a part of the world where my imagination at one time tarried so long. The bracelets will be great friends of mine for many reasons, among which their smooth touch and pretty grain may well be reckoned.

My brother is as usual in the depths of Norway, and was last heard of with Colonel Blois near Stavanger, enjoying large salmon and long daylight.

With my mother's kind regards, and my best thanks
Yours truly
C M Yonge

¹ The first part of Butler's novel *Likes and Dislikes* had appeared in *MP* (July 1855-November 1856). CMY is evidently refusing to publish the second part.

² Lucy and Sophy are characters in CMY's *The Young Stepmother*, which was serialized in *MP* (April 1856-December 1860) and published in an abbreviated version in 1861.

³ *An Object in Life* ran in *MP* (July 1857-December 1858) and was published as *An Object in Life*. By the Author of *Sunlight in the Clouds* (London 1860). Another work by the same author is attributed by the British Library Catalogue to a Mrs Benson.

174. To Emma Butler

MS Winchester City Council, Historic Resources Centre LH3800

July 10th 1857

My dear Mrs Butler

Please to consider this note as coming from Mr and Mrs Keble, as they are very anxious to get this woman's petition¹ signed as universally and numerously as possible before the end of next week, when it should be returned (with a tail of names on the ruled lines, and on further sheets gummed on beyond if necessary) to Mrs Keble. The name of the place to be written at the top of each district, and people's husband's or father's professions after their names. It is supposed it may have an effect as the Woman's petition about the Wife's Sister certainly did.

If you think of any other quarters to which to send them, please apply to Mrs Keble for them, as she keeps the store

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

175. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1857/22

Otterbourne Winchester.

July 28 1857

My dear Miss Smith

I should have been glad to accept your 'Manchester Visit', but it has been forestalled as you will see on the first of August.

I have put out your princesses for October but I do not feel sure how the space will be³

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

176. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1857/ 3

Sept 14th 1857

¹ A bill to allow marriage to a deceased wife's sister was first presented to the House of Commons in 1850 and finally passed in 1907. The present petition probably related to the Matrimonial Causes Act 1857, which simplified the divorce process, to which Keble was strongly opposed.

² With envelope addressed to Miss Anne Smith/ Stepney Rectory/ London and postmarked Winchester 29 July and on reverse 30 July 1857.

³ 'A Glimpse into a Royal Home Seventy Years Ago' MP 14 (November 1857) 470-96.

Dear Miss Smith

I hope that in a day or two you will receive the proof of your Royal Household, which I should be much obliged to you to look over and return to

Messrs Mozley

Friar Gate

Derby

I am setting off to see the Manchester Exhibition¹ and from thence most probably to Ireland, so that you may judge by time and head are not in the most favorable state for correcting

yours sincerely

C M Yonge

177. Anne Yonge to the Rev. John Yonge

MS Plymouth and West Devon Record Office 308/123/25

The Royal Hospital
26 Septr 1857

My dear Papa,

I am much obliged for your notes this morning; and I do not much expect now that John will join our festivities. It wd have been very nice and pleasant if we could all three have come together, Jane expresses great disappointment that there has been no time to arrange things in any orderly manner. She wd have had no thought but of John & Cordelia being here, if it had not been for the haste & hurry that ensued on the chance of going to India; & when I was coming they thought Cordelia's illness was so serious, he wd not think of leaving her.² I dont think he wd find himself in the way, for people seem to go on very independently of each other. It is only Capt. Moore who dislikes the rout & fuss, & might wish fewer to be in the house, but really by the time John came it wd not much matter. They do not object at all to Mr Drummond so John may make himself quite easy & comfortable on their account in that matter.³ With two or three others in the house, & generally a stray gentleman or two at dinner, he is a great help & amusement & so pleasant & kind in all the little Expeditions we have made. He is always in time & in his right place even when every one else fails, & he and Graham at other times entertain each other.⁴ This I hope will reconcile John to the fact of his being here. Zachary I suppose is ignorant of the Wedding day (Wednesday 30th Septr) for he writes to Aunt Seaton to ask if they will be quite alone on Tuesday eveng for having no fitting suit for company, he

¹ The Manchester Art Treasures Exhibition, which had opened in May 1857.

² CMY and Anne Yonge were both staying with Lord and Lady Seaton in Dublin, to attend the wedding of their cousin the Hon. Jane Colborne to Captain Alexander Montgomery Moore (1833-1919). Lord Seaton was commanding the army in Ireland.

³ George Stirling-Horne-Drummond (1813-1876) of Blair Castle, was the widower of Mary Hay (d. 1855), sister of Cordelia (Hay) Yonge, wife of Anne's brother John Bargus Yonge. John and Cordelia were not present. The Hays were relations, daughters of William Hay (1788-1876) and Mary Garstin (d. 1863), first cousin of Lord Seaton, Aunt Duke and Aunt Yonge.

⁴ The Hon. and Rev. Graham Colborne.

can only pay them a flying visit in his way back to England & will dine & sleep that night.¹ I do not know what reply she will make. We have had beautiful weather since we have been here & I hope you have not found it too hot at home but work has by no means failed you & I am very sorry the Bishop cost you two unpleasant expeditions in addition to other things wh cant be avoided. I hope you do not read or write more in consequence of my longer absence but the evenings are already lengthening & I fear your readers as usual grow sleepy. I do not think there will be any further changes now in the wedding day, as all the invitations are sent & Capt Moore's visit to London will be deferred to a future opportunity, His Regiment embarks at Gravesend I believe on the 2d Octr. I believe he is very sorry indeed to exchange it for another, but Uncle Seaton & all but Jane were provoked at his making any difficulty about it. I have proposed to Uncle Edd to go to Killarney on Friday & Saturday, return here for the Sunday, and cross over to England on Monday (5th I believe)² Charlotte cannot stay a moment later than that, but is anxious about Killarney & for its sake wd not make a point of flying back to Aunt Fanny, as instantly as she otherwise would after the wedding. They have exact guides & explanations of the route here, with minute directions for the different points to be observed in a two days or three days visit. If we find the former not quite enough, we might go on Thursday afternoon instead. Jane wishes Cordelia could go with us, to cheer her up a little & perhaps she will.³ You must tell me if this plan is what you like & wish, or if you wd rather we came home at once, after being here already so long. Has Duke given up all thoughts of meeting us at Manchester? for Monday or Tuesday wd be a convenient day to him & he need not be absent from his Parish long. I will let him know whether we are likely to cross in the morning or afternoon of Monday. Uncle Edd of course wd take me, but he has no interest in the pictures himself. He says he is not tired of his life here & continues to amuse himself in various ways, but I have no doubt he will be glad to return to the more natural habits of his own home. Last night he was made to play at Whist & very often he is entrapped in a game of proverbs or such like, wh always go on when any one is here, or spelling words, I mean like Francis. He thoroughly enjoyed the Review I think as indeed every one must have done, the day was so fine & the brilliant green of the grass & low bushes & shrubs through which the soldiers came ?flowing for after one of the repulses was a beautiful contrast to the scarlet of the Coats. They say Uncle Seaton had the review on purpose to amuse Miss de Salis & us, at this time of year he does not often have them, & it was rather a melancholy sight for all these troops will soon be going to India & the Militia are to be called out instead. One charge of the four regiments of cavalry all in a body far exceeded any of the sights I saw at Chobham. It was on an immense open space of green grass soft & short as a mown lawn & a very gentle ascent. On the top a line of trees, within which were our carriage & one or two others. Under no circumstances cd we have had a better view of the thing, for they came at their fullest speed in a straight line towards us. You cannot imagine the tremendous effect, far beyond the rus of the express train under our feet on that little Bridge. On they came, with a thundering noise & clatter of hoofs sounding hollow on the turf, & at a pace wh made them grow on our sight at each second. I wish I knew how many paces they galloped but it looked to me almost as much as the whole length of the meadow, or at least from the higher to the lower corner of it, & it did not contribute to our ease of mind to see Graham & Uncle

¹ Zachary Mudge.

² 'Uncle Edd' was presumably Vice-Admiral Edmund Yonge (1795-1868), brother of Lady Seaton and John Yonge, who lived near Plymouth and was perhaps escorting Anne.

³ Cordelia Colborne, who was about to lose her sister Jane.

Edmund in the very centre of the space, only slowly crossing it when the charge began. Graham set spurs to his horse in a moment, & went off at a slope, & I saw he wd be away in time, but Uncle Edd on a great white steed of Uncle Seaton's was more deliberate & Elizth gave him up for lost & covered her eyes He did escape & I believe thinks there was no danger, but I cd not watch him once my eye had been attracted by the advancing troop They came up quite close to us the horses were much exhausted for a few minutes snorting & panting for breath. Then they wheeled off to the right & to the left. The men must be very sorry to leave their fine horses, but such are their orders, & to get fresh ones in India. We had the Scots grey 1st Dragoon Guards & the Lancers, the 94th foot & I believe the 16th but I keep on forgetting. Capt Prendergast dined here last night, a man whom At Seaton says is dying to be aide de camp in Capt Middleton's place, rather slow & quiet. I was wishing all day you dc have seen the review so near home it wd not have tired you & the park itself is so very pretty and of ?ing extent.

It was said yesterday (by the maids) that the Irish were going to rise like the Sepoys & that the streets were all placarded to that effect, but Uncle Seaton only laughed heartily at the report & at Elizth for giving any heed to it.

I suppose the leaves on the Trees are turning with you, here they are still quite green & the grass so very fresh & bright, not a bit scorched. I hope you have settled your business satisfactorily with Mr Cornthwaite I suppose Croad will think it too late to go to Guernsey now. The 27th last year was the day of that frightful storm of wind & sea at Sidmouth. We shall be fortunate if we cross as pleasantly the second time as the other day. Uncle Edd thanks for yr note. I do not know if he will write to you today or not. Jane ought to have thanked you for yr gift, but she does not do half she wishes & fully intended that the first thing last Monday.

Goodbye This bad writing is not likely to benefit your eyes but believe me your
affect daughter
Anne Yonge

178. To Elizabeth Barnett

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in Romanes, *Appreciation* 84-5.

Royal Hospital, Dublin
September 28, 1857.

The place we are in is a sight in itself - an old house of the Knight Hospitallers, which the great Ormond converted into an Irish Chelsea, making the Commander of the Forces the Master.¹ It is built round a quadrangle, with a cloister, a chapel, and great hall, all in Louis XIV. style . . . this house occupying one side, with the hall and chapel, the house of the Chaplain, and some of the staff, and the old pensioners. . . . It is very military church-going . . . sitting in a hideous gallery looking down on them [the Lancers]. The pensioners are chiefly R[oman]. C[atholic]., so that there is a very small show of them at church. . . . It was a beautiful scene in the great oaken hall,

¹ They were staying at the Royal Hospital, Kilmainham.

with Lord Seaton's grand figure walking up and down . . . all that he ever was in activity, and alertness, and memory.

The Church matters are wonderfully lax, as might be expected, the Irish Church hardly professing to believe in the Church. . . Kneeling appears to be unknown. I have seen no provision for it except in the gallery here and in a beautiful church built by Mr. Sidney Herbert, to which we went yesterday afternoon.¹

Lord Seaton was so kind as to give us . . . a field-day in Phoenix Park. Only think of being regaled with four regiments of infantry, three of cavalry, and a proportion of artillery, and on a sunshiny day of Irish winds, with the beauteous park for the scene and the Wicklow Hills as background. . . . We had no visible enemy, but we suffered a repulse in spite of a brilliant charge of the Lancers and Scots Greys, but it was all to get us home to luncheon.

179. To Frances Mary Yonge

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 210-215

Royal Hospital [Dublin]
October 1, 1857

My dear Mamma

The day is over, and a most satisfactory and prosperous day it was; if people are to have a grand wedding it should be just such a one. You heard of us till just after the real breakfast, from which time Miss de Salis, Anne and I worked at the flowers and wedding presents till twelve, when we dressed, and Jane came to Miss de Salis' room to have her veil on. She had been rather knocked up upstairs and had a dose of our sal volatile, but she was quite composed and like herself, and looked as nice as could be. Then little Constantia Wood arrived driven up in a perambulator, looking like a little queen, with her father and mother walking behind.² Everybody was in full uniform, Lord S[eaton]. with three stars and three crosses. When Jane was ready we went down into the end room.

All the doors being open the length is grand, and it is like the Speaker coming up to the Queen to go from the end room up to the chapel. Jane and all the bridesmaids were shut into the end room, and paired off, Elizth. and Delia, Anne and me, Miss de Salis and Lady Barbara, the two Miss Gascoignes, and Alethea and Constantia³; after them two pretty little girls, Lady Anne and Lady Rachel Scott, whom Lord Clonmel

¹Sidney Herbert (1810-1861), later 1st Lord Herbert of Lea, owned estates near Dublin and built several churches there.

²Constantia Eleanor Wood, daughter of Colonel (later Lieutenant-General) Robert Blucher Wood (1814-1871) and his wife Lady Constantia Lowther (d. 1864) whom he had married in 1850.

³Jane Colborne's bridesmaids were her elder sisters the Hon. Elizabeth Colborne (1818/9-1882) and the Hon. Cordelia Anne L'Estrange Colborne (1824/5-1862), CMY, Anne Yonge, Miss de Salis (perhaps Anne Sophia Elizabeth de Salis, 1832-1916), Lady Barbara (perhaps Lady Barbara Leeson, 1831/2-1919), the Miss Gascoignes (perhaps Evelyn Henrietta, d.1922, and Helen Gascoigne, 1836-1919), her niece Alethea Elizabeth Catherine Colborne (1852/3-1927) and Constantia Wood.

would not allow to be bridesmaids, but were in muslin and blue, looking very nice.¹ Lord S[eaton]. came for Jane, and marched off so fast that our procession became a race almost. After us came Aunt Seaton with Lord Carlisle, and how the others came I cannot say. All the indifferent ones had been sent into chapel first, so it was only the family.² Captain Moore was gone on with Graham, and his best man, Major Learmonth. The grand thing was that in the hall were ranged all the old pensioners, making a long line on each side of the space, all in their red coats and cocked hats, which they wear broadsided like a beadle. It was a magnificent spectacle, and so suited to the military wedding. There are three high steps up to the altar, so Graham stood beautifully above us, Captain Moore and Jane on the top step, then Lord Seaton next below, and we all spread out in a semi-circle. Graham read better than I ever heard that service, and except that Captain Moore was in too great a hurry with the ring, nothing could have been more perfect than their action; Jane's bending, shrinking towards him was the prettiest bride-like thing I ever saw. The picture was perfect, the bright-painted window above the dark, almost black oak carvings - Corinthian columns with festoons, in the Grinling Gibbon [sic] style - the wide chancel, Graham looking so tall and well in his surplice and scarf; Jane's slim bending figure, Captain Moore upright and soldierly in his scarlet staff uniform, and his best man in dark cavalry blue; Lord S[eaton]. of course most beautiful, white-haired and upright, and then the half-circle of bridesmaids, all white picked out with blue, as pretty a dress as could be. Of course I could not judge of more than what was before me, but that was *very* pretty - nay, a great deal more. A deep recess under a window in the hall is used for a vestry, and there all the signing was done, and it was the most perfect picture of all - Jane leaning down and signing, Graham in his surplice in the chair, and Lord Seaton's scarlet just giving a sort of cameo setting to the two figures, and his grey head towering above. The Lord Lieutenant came into the said recess, and kissed her hand. He and Lord Cardigan, Major Freke, Colonel Wood, and Mr. Drummond signed, so, as Graham says, all nations were represented.³ Then we paraded into the drawing-room, and stood while the place was filling with everybody in the world, or in the army, Jane and Captain Moore sitting in the ante-room to receive the select. After all, her courage was up to go into the breakfast with the Lord Lieutenant, Aunt Seaton with Captain Moore, Lord S[eaton]., Lady Howth, Lord Cardigan, Lady Cheedlemon, then the herd, male and female after their kind, as Mr. Drummond said.⁴ I fell to Mr. Currie Connellan, and had Sir Richard Dacres on the other side - a fine hearty weather-beaten old soldier, whom I had got rather acquainted with at the dinner-party and the Curragh, and so I was very happy and comfortable, except that the band was too near for us to hear ourselves speak.⁵

I forgot the giving of favours which was in the hall, after the signing. We ran about with them and the pins, and I luckily fell upon people I rather knew than otherwise.

¹Jane Colborne's eldest brother, James Colborne, later 2nd Baron Seaton, and John Henry Scott, 3rd Earl of Clonmell (1817-1866), had married sisters: the little girls were Lady Rachel Mary Scott (d. 1911) and Lady Annette Louisa Scott.

²George William Frederick Howard, 7th Earl of Carlisle, Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland (1855-8 and 1859-64).

³England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales, that is. Colonel Wood was a member of the old Welsh family of Wood of Gwernyfed. The Scotsman was George Drummond.

⁴Henrietta (Barfoot), Countess of Howth (d.1884); Lady Cheedlemon is transcribed thus by Coleridge, but perhaps Anne (Bermingham), Countess of Charlemont (d. 1876).

⁵James Corry Connellan (1807-1885), Irish barrister; Field-Marshal Sir Richard James Dacres (1799-1886).

The most remarkable event was Miss de Salis catching Mr. Hare with a bridesmaid's favour on. Little Alethea looked very pretty and exceedingly solemn all the morning. Reginald and Lionel were greatly at their ease, and Lionel chose to trot about on his own feet in the midst of the throng in the most independent way.¹ The two little bridesmaids were the prettiest little fairy things that could be. Lady Maria Scott, whom we remember so pretty and little at James's wedding, has grown very pretty and graceful.² She was at the table; her two sisters and little brother dined separately, ran about and looked on, the little blue visions peeping out of the drawing-room every now and then. It was a great horse-shoe table, holding 116 people, without the least crowding or discomfort, and the scene was as pretty as anything of the kind could be. The Lord Lieutenant made what might well be called a great speech, quite short, and saying how well the scene suited the occasion, the temple of Mars transformed into the bower of Hymen; then came all sorts of good wishes of happiness, prosperity, and peace to the young couple, and though peace might not be the most appropriate wish for a military man, he hoped that if peace should not continue, the bride would prove to be the wife, as well as the daughter, or a hero. Wherewith he stopped, and Lord S[eaton]. and Captain Moore each thanked without attempting speechifying. Lord Cardigan was to have proposed the bridesmaids' health, and the best man was in the agonies of composition of a reply, but Jane made the merciful blunder of getting up too soon, and carrying us back into the drawing-room, by which I hope 'our health may not be indamnified.'³ The cake, a magnificent structure, over which H[arriet].⁴ had heard four Frenchmen chattering, followed us, and unluckily was caught near it, and made to make the first incision with the help of Major Learmouth. And then soon after came the Lord Lieutenant and spoke to me (Aunt Seaton had introduced me before, and I had made a curtsey as well as nature or art would permit, and thought of Miss Brontë).⁵ I was all the better that none of our own party were near to mark my floundering, so he talked politely of how long I had been here, etc., and said I came from a very pretty county, so I found he meant Devon, and had to explain it was Hants, whereupon he asked if Barchester Towers was taken from Winchester, and I said some of the circumstances but not the people, and he supposed I should think it flippant.⁶ Then he hoped I should not be idle, and asked if a plot was not the hardest part, to which I said, 'all ladies found it so except Miss Austen,' and he answered, 'I am glad to hear you speak with respect of Miss Austen,' and then after a little more as to how long I was going to stay, it came to an end, and I made my escape to Uncle Edward, and got into the recess by the garden door, where we could not get out again, and reviewed all the company as they took their departure.⁷ Then the bride and bridegroom came downstairs, Jane looking so nice and natural that I did not recollect

¹John Reginald Upton Colborne (1854-1933), later 3rd Baron Seaton, and his younger brother Francis Lionel Lydstone Colborne (1855-1924).

²Lady Maria Henrietta Scott (d. 1912), elder sister of Rachel and Anne. James Colborne had married her aunt, the Hon. Charlotte de Burgh (d. 1863), in 1851.

³Major-General the 7th Earl of Cardigan (1797–1868), who commanded the Light Brigade at the battle of Balaclava.

⁴CMY's maid, Harriet Spratt (1821-1895).

⁵The Lord-Lieutenant, as the Queen's representative in Ireland, was treated like royalty. Elizabeth Gaskell, *Life of Charlotte Brontë* (March 1857) had quoted the letter (2 June 1851) in which Brontë describes Lord Carlisle coming up to her and saying "Permit me, as a Yorkshireman, to introduce myself."

⁶The Hiram's Hospital plot in Trollope's *The Warden* and *Barchester Towers* was partly inspired by the scandal over the funding of St. Cross Hospital outside Winchester.

⁷Perhaps a mistranscription by Coleridge of 'Uncle Edmund': Lady Seaton's brother, Vice-Admiral Edmund Yonge.

what had happened at the first moment. They had their dinner with us, all looking on and talking and laughing over the humours of the day, and looking at a beautiful perfectly-fitted travelling bag given by Captain Middleton, which we think the most perfect of the wedding presents, not excepting Lord Cardigan's diamond ring. It was especially comfortable to have them so quietly after all the fuss, and to have the talking over so pleasantly.

One wonderful adventure was the finding a scared half-witted seeming man, respectably dressed, curled up in one of the recesses of the hall. A policeman was sent for, and James sent down to the address he gave to see if the account he gave of himself was true, though nobody could make much of it. We all peeped at the man as a curiosity through the curtains between the hall and drawing-room, and Miss de Salis mercifully stepped out and took him a bit of cake and glass of wine, which unloosed his tongue, and he told them that he had wandered home from a party, half drunk, without knowing what he was about, got in there, and fell asleep, when he was waked by the band and all this pageant. The best of it was that all the people round took him for a detective and were on their good behaviour! If you could but have seen how very pretty Anne looked with her bright colour, wreath and veil, and how well she got on with everybody, you would have been delighted. Afterwards, we all sat in the drawing-room, and Delia, Mr. Drummond and I plunged into that favourite element of ours, Italian history, and the genealogy of the Borgias. I am sorry to say it was the last of it, for Mr. Drummond went early this morning to the Giant's Causeway. He has been a very agreeable ingredient in the visit, and his Italian history is wonderful. I think Julian would like him very much, and if ever he goes to Dunse I hope he will meet him.¹ Meantime if you do not hear to-morrow, conclude that we are at Glendalough. On Saturday or Sunday I will write about home-coming. It is just possible that if Miss de Salis knows for certain that she shall cross on Tuesday I shall wait for her, but she depends upon her eldest brother, and if it is doubtful I will not wait. The other brother sails on the 5th for India.

Will you be so kind as to send an abstract of this to Susan Nelson?² I promised Delia that I would give her an account, and I much afraid I shall hardly manage even one for Mary Coleridge. Mr. Matcham was there, and always went by the name of Captain Moore's uncle, so that if I had not known who he was no one would have got at his name at all. I have just been writing out the marriage for the *Times*, funny work. Jane's direction is Birt, Athy, and you must mind that her surname is Montgomery Moore. I promised her that you should write. I do think it is a most perfect marriage, quite satisfying me as to the matchableness of the two people, and that is much to say where Jane is concerned. We are going to Dublin after luncheon. Meantime this long letter has made me miss the post, but if you don't send to Winton that will not matter. Miss de S[alis]. made Jane put the cake through her ring nine times, and we all sleep on it. I did not dream at all, being much too sleepy, and nothing else has transpired

¹The Hay family of Dunse Castle were connections, see above (26 September 1857).

²The Hon. Susannah Nelson (d. 1900), youngest daughter of Thomas Bolton (1786-1835), who took the surname Nelson on succeeding (1835) as 2nd Earl Nelson; she married in 1865 the Rev. Alexander Blunt. Horatio Nelson (1758-1805), the naval hero, was created in 1801 Baron Nelson of the Nile, with special remainder to the heirs male of his brother and his two sisters. Upon his death the barony was consequently inherited by his brother, the Rev. William Nelson (1757-1835), created 1st Earl Nelson with the same remainder to the heirs male of his two sisters Susannah Bolton (d. 1813) and Catherine Matcham (d. 1842). The latter was the mother of Captain Montgomery Moore's mother Susanna Matcham (d. 1885). The uncle referred to here is probably George Matcham (1789-1877).

but from Miss de S[alis]., that her brother asked Mr. Currie Conellan to dinner, and he could not come because Taylor the poet¹ was staying with him. Miss de S[alis]. and Anne were the beauties of the bridesmaids.

Your most affectionate
C. M. Y.

180. Anne Yonge to Mary Yonge

MS Plymouth and West Devon Record Office 308/78/12²

R. Hospital
Thursday 1st Oct [1857]

My dear Mary,

It is a great undertaking to describe accurately so great a wedding, a great deal of the details I must reserve until I get home, but I was surprised to find that anything so ponderous cd be passed thro so quietly & easily. Aunt Seaton even seemed in not the least bustle & everything was arranged like magic; I suppose from the number of workmen & the abundance of payment. The suite of rooms we occupied form one side of the Quadrangle, & I will show you how they come. [sketch] People enter thro the passage drawing room, but I have not left space enough for the snug pretty little drawing room on the other side of it, the one Capt M. & Jane have had for their sitting room, & where we all assembled to wait. Aunt Seaton had charged Uncle Seaton not to walk too fast, as he usually will do, but he had no mercy on any of us & it was with the utmost difficulty we cd keep up with them & I heard murmurs of 'Quick, quick' go on &c on each side as we strode on tripping in our long gowns, and finding the distance widening between us. All the indifferent guests about 20 were ordered to take their places in the Chapel first, where Graham was already seated in his surplice & Capt Moore secreted in some recess or corner I don't know where. The family & more familiar or honorable guests, followed behind us, Lord Carlisle leading Aunt Seaton, Lord Cardigan Lady Clonmel I believe, & the rest as best they cd. The whole line of the hall on one side runs an open gallery (by wh we can reach Larkie's rooms at times) wh now was filled with spectators to whom the procession was [sic] have looked very pretty indeed passing up between the double line of pensioners all in scarlet. Uncle Seaton spite of all Aunt Seaton's warnings, placed himself the wrong side of Jane, in Capt Moore's place, & had to be told by Miss De Salis to change. We eight just occupied the width of the chapel in a straight line behind Jane and Alethea & Constantia Wood like 2 little Guardian Fairies behind us (not a very sublime simile) We all knelt of course, so did Uncle & At Seaton Uncle Ed. & a few others, but the general mass I am sorry to say did not. Jane had a white moiré silk with quite a plain shirt, a wreath of orange blossom and jessamine on her head & over all a Honiton lace veil, thickly covered with sprigs & the corner hanging over her face, so that really it looked more modest & she was better concealed than in a Bonnet. Capt

¹Henry Taylor (1800-1886). CMY admired his historical verse drama *Philip van Artevelde* (1834), quoted in *The Daisy Chain*.

²With envelope addressed to Miss Yonge/Rockdale/Yealmpton/S.Devon, postmarked Bow 27 April 1898 and Plymouth 28 April 1898, and labelled 'Jane Moore's wedding AY to JDY 1858'.

Moore wd not let her wear anything at all on her arms, in the way of Bracelets etc on acct of that verse abt the ‘adorning’ being not of gold or outward apparel.¹ The service over they were conducted to the vestry, wh is in fact one of the deep embrasures formed by the window of the hall. I mean all the windows are in so deep a recess, with a kind of entrance arch, that each is a complete little room, almost as large as one of Mrs Penprases & the one nearest the Chapel is fitted up as a Vestry, with red velvet seats & a table & chairs, & the Registers spread open upon it. Here was a shaking of hands & congratulations of wh I accepted [?] The Lord Lieutenant kissed Jane & was most kind. He is a singular looking old man, very ugly indeed but every one seems fond of him & his kindness feeling & consideration for every one is most remarkable. He had arrayed himself in white trousers & waistcoat for the occasion. Here the baskets of favours were brought to us, & while the signatures were going on inside, we began giving them with all our might. I made Cordelia pin & I carried the Basket & pins. This accomplished, Jane was let back thro the rooms, now crowded with fresh arrivals (people invited to the breakfast only) & retired; we remained in the room talking to any one we came across as best we might but it was as crowded as it cd be - just standing room for all & I really thought with my veil hitching in other people’s shoulders my head wd have been twitched off. Reginald & Lionel came in composedly walking up & down & staring & people declared Lionel wd be trampled on, if not deposited with a guardian on the window seat. Cordelia introduced me to the Miss Whateley’s, daughters of the Archbp.² I cd not ask about ?mappe of them. We must have stood in this way, until the great dinner in the hall was ready, & at the last moment Capt M. consented to relinquish his earnest desire of not appearing at it, & Jane was led in by Lord Carlisle, followed by At Seaton & Capt Moore Lord Cardigan &c & the grandees who sat at the top of the Horseshoe table this shape [sketch] I have put double spots at the top to shew where Jane, Capt M & Uncle & At Seaton, Lord Carlisle, Lord Cardigan, Lady Clonmel sat, a space was left at the top on the inside just opposite them, so that all by turning their heads cd just see them if they wished it. I was very far down indeed, & only saw a distant vision of Jane’s face, but was the more surprised at her giving a funny little mischievous nod at me. Lord Carlisle made a very short & most considerate speech, nothing at all wh it was the least unpleasant for Jane to hear, alluding to the warlike trophies by wh we were surrounded (flags &c) & though peace wd be a more appropriate wish for the occasion he cd not help expressing his opinion that if circumstances sd demand his assistance, it wd be proved that the fair Bride now by his side, was the wife as well as the Daughter of a Hero. Tremendous applause followed this conclusion & the health was drunk in Champagne with Hurrahs. Capt Moore simply said he thanked them all, but I did not hear in what words, it was but a few, & the he & Jane rose to retire. They intended us all to have sat on and if people pleased other healths, the Bridesmaids &c to have been drunk but I am not sorry that the movement once given everyone got up & we returned in a greater crowd than ever to the drawing room where on a little table was the enormous cake, placed on a great wide bottom & with white ornaments & flowers on the top making a pile higher than our heads - not big enough- [referring to the sketch, erased] and a great knife as long as my arm. This was cut & tasted & we handed it about. I slipped away for a minute with Cordelia’s permission in course of time, & we went up to see Jane who was merrily dressing

¹ 1 Peter 3:3.

² The Rt. Rev. Richard Whately (1787–1863), archbishop of Dublin from 1831, had four daughters, of whom Jane (1822–1893) and Mary (1824–1889), were much involved with missionary work at home and abroad.

herself, having wonderfully recovered since the morning, & was declaring she sd come down & dine with us, as soon as ever the people were gone. I only staid a minute & by the time I got down Aunt Seaton was standing at the entrance to the passage room shaking hands & dismissing her guests. It took a long time to do this, & then we found a little dinner laid in the small sitting room for Jane & Capt M and Jane came popping down looking so natural that Charlotte said for the first minute she forgot anything had happened. They had us all in about the room while they dined & Alethea & Reginald were jumping & racing abt the room, Lady Clonmel & her children & Larkie &c the only remaining guests. At 6 the carriage came & with very short work of good byes they set off. The drive to Birt wd take them three or 3 1/2 hours. We returned to the deserted drawing room & sat round the cake, nibbling the crumbs & talking over the wedding, till Charlotte & Mr Drummond branched off into their favourite discussion of the pedigrees of divers unknown Italian duchies till at 7 1/2 came our own dinner, bringing Lady Clonmel again & Larkie & we finished the evening as quietly as if nothing had happened, Miss de Salis singing a few songs, & me at work. Zachary had dropped in the evening before, grey trousers & all to our great surprise. He dined but did not sleep here, & went off very soon after the wedding. He is going direct to England - Sydney I suppose. He seemed aggrieved either in fun or in earnest that he had had no thanks for his grouse. I was glad to be able to say you had mentioned having some. I think Papa told me of it.

I have not heard from you today, & yr note yesterday I read in great haste. I hope I have not overlooked anything I ought to answer, or that you do not think I am staying away too long. Charlotte implores to cross over on Monday alone. She has all the directions for it from Julian & At. Fanny quite consents. She wont hear of staying in Killarney, & Uncle Ed wont hear of my not doing that. The 7 Churches expedition is to be tomorrow & it will remain to be seen if we go to Kill: on Saturday & come back here on Tuesday, keep the Fast day (if there is one) & cross over to either Holyhead or Manchester, or wherever we might next meet Duke if he likes to come. If he does not come we may take our choice of days, but I do not want to run into another week, but I hope to be with you all on the Saturday if possible, not that I sd mind, if you were all well, & happier without me. You see what I mean, that I am not pining but I feel as if I had been long enough taking my pleasure. I sd be more decided abt Kill: if it was only dependant on me, but perhaps Cordelia will go, & Elizth is very anxious she sd. Manchester too, she was so disappointed she did not the other day. I must finish now in haste, as we are going out. I have not written to Alethea today as I hoped. You can send this if you like. Love to Cor. ask her if this account is enough, I fear not. Mr Drummond left this morning at 8. They are all regretting it, miss him so much &c An old Uncle of Capt M. turned up at the last moment the only relative of his

your affect A. Y.

No time to read over. Bad writing

181. To Frances Mary Yonge

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 215-217

Royal Hospital,

October 3. [1857]

My dear Mamma-

Yesterday made my news run into arrears, so I will only note that you must ask me about the College, and the three black Graces perched round the bell, with Science to make a fourth, and how we took them for Faith, Hope, and Charity, and Graham said Irish divinity had not much to do with faith, and the beautiful embodiment of Ruskinism in the new museum with green Galway marble columns, and foliage carved from the living plants. And the MSS. in the library with the book of Kells, dug out of a bog, and another book with a wooden cover, in which is set a huge crystal, believed by the devout to be one of the stones of Jacob's pillar, also the one I most longed to turn over. A missal of St. Agnes' Convent of 1459 where there was a border with the regular gold leaves and black stems, and all our old friends, the turnedover leaves with white patterns upon them, but with little beautiful portraits of saints springing out of them; also an Apocalypse with *such* a Beast, but they were all in glass cases where only two pages could be seen, and the Irish are so dreadfully afraid of being overworked that they shut everything up at three, and the Library at four, so my time was short. Then Graham trained us off to see a wonderful chapel of Mr. Newman's, with frescoes done by Mr. Pollen from the cartoons-- melancholy work.¹

Yesterday morning we had to be off at eight, the five ladies namely and Graham, when Julian will laugh at hearing that the funds provided to take six people fifty-four miles on the railway, and thirty-six by cars, were a single one-pound note which Elizabeth had lost, so I had to give Graham my purse, or we should never have gone at all. The railway took us to K---, whence we took two cars, and drove first to the Devil's Glen, one of those beautiful wooden ravines, with a wild river foaming over rocks, and fine crags rising perpendicularly overhead. Afterwards a waterfall, of the flight of steps order, at which we were ordered to look through a hole which framed it beautifully, but was not easy of access, and beyond was a breakneck place called King O'Toole's chain, where those who liked hung over the rock. Then we drove on to Glendalough, a wondrous place, very like the pictures of it, where we were guided by an exaggerated Irishman evidently acting a part, who told me when I found a frog that I might put it into my bosom, but that there were neither toads (stones there were in plenty) nor snakes, for we live in a civilised country. The glen is a great gorge between the mountains, with a mountain stream swelling in the valley into two grey lakes, less gloomy than I had expected, but then it was a very fine day. The flat part of the valley and the lower slopes towards the outermost lake are beautifully green and wooded, and on the shoulder of the mountain, among the wood, lay one of the most beautiful patches of verdure I ever saw, all the brighter from the contrast with the rough mountain side, brown and yellow in colouring, the material being black and white sparry stones grown over with heather and dwarf furze. The torrent comes rushing down from the hills, and makes a grey sparkling line in the middle of the amphitheatre that shuts in the inner lake, which, like its fellow, and the stream, has a broad trimming of white or grey sand, the débris of the spar above. One of the

¹ John Hungerford Pollen (1820–1902) converted to Roman Catholicism in 1852 and was appointed by Newman in 1854 professor of fine arts at the Catholic university, where he designed the university church, St. Stephen's Green, consecrated in 1856. See Suzanne Fagence Cooper, 'Pollen, John Hungerford (1820–1902)', Oxford Dictionary of National Biography, Oxford University Press, 2004. CMY presumably found melancholy the contemplation of the work of two apostates.

tributaries forms a pretty waterfall with black rock to set it off, projecting in curious shapes. It was tolerably full, for we were told there had been so much rain that the rock was so slippery that a widow's cow had tumbled off a crag, and either killed or kicked four hares. The seven Churches are disposed about the glen, two are nothing but heaps of stones; the two best, the 'Cathedral' and St. Kevin's kitchen, stand in a crowded graveyard of the Byrnes and O'Tooles full of hideous headstones. There are some interesting old broken crosses on coffin lids, dealing much in circles by way of embellishment, and the Church of St. Kevin's kitchen has a round belfry like a little round tower. A straight, blunt, tall round tower stood close by, like the other ruins, perfectly yellow with lichen. All this must have been a four-mile walk; Miss de S. says that between it and the Devil's Glen we had walked six miles, and as I had started with a cold in my head, and the sandwiches had been forgotten, I was rather done for by the time we came back to a most Irish little inn, where these people, who can eat wedding cake all the morning, or eat nothing at all with equal impunity, ordered eggs and tea, which last was evidently made of the peat of the bogs, and gave me some cold mutton, as I had prejudices in favour of animal food--

By that lake whose gloomy tea
China's shores did never see.¹

Then on our cars we mounted for about twenty miles to Bray, where we were to take train again, and a strange wild drive it was, with the moon shining on the waste heath, and a great purple hill rising up against the sky as if it would never come any nearer, but at last we did turn round it, and went along a magnified and magnificent valley of rocks, great perpendicular crags rising up like castles, and ending in rocks of odd shapes. It seemed to me the grandest thing of all, but it was not under favourable circumstances, for the car was such a jolter that we are all as stiff as if we had been riding all day. I was dreadfully tired, and Cordelia was talking to me all the way about presentiments. We had meant to catch the 7.25 train from Bray, but were not in time for it, and had three-quarters of an hour in a luxurious refreshment room, where being past eating anything, I thought it a most knowing dodge to remember Julian and take a dose of brandy and water, which put me grandly to sleep all the way to Dublin, and there our final adventure was that the sentry would not open the gate to us, and there we sat till the guard was changed, and fetched the sergeant to our rescue, when the sentry's face of satisfaction in having sold us, grinning out under his bearskin, was a picture. Once when little Lionel was ill, the doctor was kept waiting a quarter of an hour in that way.

Your most affectionate
C. M. Y.

182. To Caroline Elizabeth Heathcote

MS Charles E. Young Research Library, UCLA, collection 100.

Otterbourne, Winchester

¹ Thomas Moore's poem on Glendalough opens ' By that Lake, whose gloomy shore/ Sky-lark never warbles o'er,/ Where the cliff hangs high and steep,/ Young Saint Kevin stole to sleep.' CMY is evidently quoting from a parody.

Novr 7th 1857

My dear Caroline,
 If you are at leisure this \next/ week will you come and spend a day with us, when we can take a walk in the Cranbury gardens, as the house is still uninhabitable, and I do not think they can come home for a week or so. Any day but Monday will suit us equally well, and we hope you will come before one o'clock. It is so long since I have seen you; and I shall be so glad to hear of Mrs Wilson and the Christening.¹

Yours affectionately
 C M Yonge

Please let us know when you can fix a day

183. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1857/4

Otterbourne, Winchester
 Novr 23d 1857

My dear Miss Smith
 Thank you for all your replies, I had been waiting to answer you till I had read aloud to the end, for you must know I began it the day it came when a girl was here whose London experiences are very West End, and as she went away in the midst, much interested, I only glanced on to the end, and kept the rest till she came again. She was decided as to no one having any shame at being seen with her father in a cab, and likewise on the pickled salmon subject. Not very important points certainly, but in such a story as this, I think the keeping and reality great point. I don't question that Lucy deserves to be called cold blooded, only whether her father would do it. Your tractarian story is very funny. I should have thought people of that calibre fancied that disseminating tracts was the great duty of life, but I suppose she took a narrower range. I am not sure whether the end is not a shade too abrupt - perhaps before unluckily space will come. You may think of something to make the end come off more

[the rest missing?]

184. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1857/5²

Decr 7th 1857

My dear Miss Smith

¹ Caroline Heathcote, daughter of Sir William by his first marriage, was first cousin (their mothers being sisters) to Maria (Trench) Wilson.

² With envelope addressed to Miss A Smith/ Stepney Rectory/ London and postmarked Winchester 8 December and London 9 December 1857.

It is very odd to send the money in two orders, but when I sent on Saturday the Post Office or I contrived to make a blunder, and the Order arrived for less than your due, so I am afraid you must have the trouble of signing both of these. £1.19 is for the Royal Household, with many thanks, and I have ventured to add a pound for your district if you will be kind enough so to apply it. I dread to hear that the Mrs Adams in whom you fear a disappointment is the nice woman with the sons whom you call Mrs Thompson in the story. I am inclined to think I had better send you the last chapter, and then you can judge for yourself what to do to lessen the abruptness. I am not sure that if the festival at Greenwich had come last instead of penultimate, it would not have let it down more easily, instead of feeling oneself as boys would say brought up all standing, but I am sure you are the best judge of how to finish your own work as a work of art.

I own to thinking the funeral pall and its spangles a very awkward simile, but I believe that is the meaning.¹ Someday perhaps I may talk to Mr Keble's sister about it, and get at more of the intention through her.

I am surprised at the proportion of blankets that come back usable again. What a comfort they must be, and all the more from not being worn out in the summer

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

185. To Anna Butler

MS Mrs Caroline Fairclough/14

Decr 26th 1857

My dear Miss Butler

With all Christmas wishes, and with my brother's thanks, I return your catalogue, he has taken the address of the bookseller and means to write to him as soon as the Icelandic fervour returns. At present he is more occupied with his turning lathe. I wish some critic would laugh at the endless repetitions of Thor's visit to Loki, as if it were to Sagas what Harold's body is to English history to artists. Yes, I liked that Xmas article in the Saturday, but owing to the paucity of new books it has been less amusing lately, save when grinding the bones of poor Mr Tupper.² You will be glad to hear that Miss Dyson has seen Mr Paget, /a surgeon\ who reassured them all very much, ordered steel, which seems to revive her at every drop, and gives her every reason to hope that she will at least return to her usual state.³ She was going downstairs and to Church when last I heard. I only hope she may not have attempted

¹John Keble, *The Christian Year* 'Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity', 29-32: 'For dreary were this earth, if earth were all,/ Tho' brightened oft by dear Affection's kiss; - Who for the spangles wears the funeral pall?/ But catch a gleam beyond it, and 'tis bliss.'

² 'Christmas Books and Christmas Boxes', *Saturday Review* 4 (19 December 1857) 557-9. Martin Tupper (1810-1889) was the author of *Proverbial Philosophy* (1838), a bestselling volume of verse.

³ Perhaps James Paget (1814–1899), cr. (1871) 1st Bt..

too much this week and thrown herself back. I am glad you are going on with Likes & Dislikes, will Julia still keep her mind about India in the present state of affairs?¹

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

186. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library

Otterbourne, Winchester.
Febry 16th 1858

My dear Miss Roberts,

I am very sorry for my very stupid omission. I fancied that I had sent the money before for Ely, but I see it was not so, and I am much obliged to you for reminding me.² These stamps should have come before but that our village post office requires a day's notice when it is called upon for so large a supply.

I hope Lincoln at least will come in your way, rather like the mountain and Mahomet is it not? Fortunately these sketches are not necessarily continuous. I shall be very glad when any inclination leads you to send me another chapter for the Monthly Packet on that or any other subject. Did I ever mention to you my notion of collecting a descriptive and historical series of Rivers for the Packet. My stock at present consists of the Euphrates and the Dee and the Arno is coming. So you see the field is varied and I almost hope you may have some pet river to describe

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

187. To an Unknown Woman

MS Princeton University, Parrish Collection, C0171: Box 29.

Otterbourne, Winchester.
Aug 16th 1858

Dear Madam,

I am much obliged for your offer of sending an account of the Queen's visit to Cherbourg for the Monthly Packet, but I am afraid that the pages are already so fully engaged that it could hardly be inserted while it still retained the fresh interest which an article on such a subject requires.³ It could certainly not appear in September, nor unless very short in October, and after that the time for it would be gone by . I

¹ News of the Indian Mutiny reached England in early summer of 1857, and the drama unfolded throughout the year; the relief of Lucknow did not take place until November.

² 'The Church of the Holy and Undivided Trinity, Ely', one of the 'Cathedral Sketches' series, appeared in *MP* 14 (July 1857) 73-9.

³ Queen Victoria, the Prince Consort and the Prince of Wales visited Cherbourg between 4-6 August 1858.

therefore think I had better decline it, with many thanks, while there is still time to offer it to some other periodical

With many thanks
Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

188. To Marianne Bigg Wither

MS Princeton University, Parrish Collection, C0171: Box 29.¹

Otterbourne, Winchester.
Aug 27th 1858

My dear Marianne
“Teneriffe an Astronomer’s Experiment” published by Reeve is the proper title of Piazzi Smith,² [I] waited till I could [illegible] perfect in it I should think it a book quite worth sending out, very entertaining, and the writing of a sensible man. I return Elizabeth’s book of poetry, which I have been slowly enjoying, it is most beautiful, one upon the scenes of earth coming near heaven is I think my favourite

Your affectionate
C M Yonge

I ought to have thanked for the book long ago only I waited for Teneriffe.

189. To Anne Yonge

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 220

Otterbourne, Winchester,
September 10, 1858.

My dear Anne-
Graham and James Yonge³ went away before we were up this morning, and it would all have seemed like a dream if Duke had not been there at breakfast. Alice Moberly came out in the fly that fetched us, and spent the whole day with mamma; they gave the schools some buns and sugared negus by way of celebration, and I think mamma did very well.

I think we must have made a very pretty procession; Julian went into church first with Mrs. Walter and James, and then when the Colonel brought Frances, we six bridesmaids lined the pretty lych-gate, all hung with festoons of flowers, and closed in

¹‘Miss M B Wither’ is written on the back, and a strip of white paper pasted over fold covers some words/letters on first page.

² Charles Piazzi Smith, *Tenerife, An Astronomer’s Experiment, or, Specialities of a Residence Above the Clouds* (London, Reeve 1858).

³ Graham Colborne and James Yonge had come to Otterbourne to attend the marriage (9 Sept 1858) of Julian Yonge to Emma Frances Walter (1839-1913). James Edmund Yonge (b. 1843) was the son of Vice-Admiral Edmund Yonge, brother of Lady Seaton and Uncle Yonge.

behind her.¹ She had been a good deal overcome while waiting at home, and much more in real need of sal-volatile than Jane was, and I believe she had a very bad headache all day, but she was quite right as long as she had anything to do, and was very bright and pretty at the luncheon, with little Herbert upon her lap. Poor Louisa was very much distressed, and little Gertrude looked so pale, and clung to her every moment she could.² There were about thirty-six people at the luncheon, at a table arranged like a T. . . . Julian looked very nice and well, and one longs for their coming home to eat the great piece of honeycomb which Kezia's mother has most appropriately presented....

The school-children scattered laurel leaves and flowers, and the church was very full of people. Julian told me to send thanks for the pretty little obelisk and the two plates--how very well the sweetwilliam is done, and I have a special delight in the white flower at the base of the obelisk. Mr. Keble is going to give him a big Bible. I have so many letters to write that I cannot go on any longer-

Your most affectionate
C. M. Yonge

190. To the Reverend Upton Richards³

MS Columbia University Library, New York: Yonge Coll

Otterbourne, Winchester.
Novr 23d 1858

Dear Sir,
I hope I am not taking a great liberty in addressing you, but I am doing so in that home that you will excuse me in the circumstances.

These will be best explained if you would glance at the paper entitled 'The Little Patient' in the October number of the Monthly Packet

The little girl there faithfully described is again in the hospital for Children with another attack of disease of the heart, now so far mitigated that she may live some time longer with care. She must be returned to her wretched home in a week's time unless some asylum be found for her, and that in London, as her parents and her medical attendants both object to her being removed into the country. Sister Ellen of Clewer,⁴ suggested that it was possible that the Home attached to All Saints might afford a refuge for her, and in this hope I have ventured to apply directly to you upon the subject. If any small sum should be required towards her maintenance, I am

¹ Mrs Walter was Frances's stepmother. Lieut.-Colonel Edward Walter (1804-1862) of the 3rd Bombay Light Cavalry, had married, first, Mary Emma Coulthard and, secondly (1853) Caroline Janetta Bignell.

² Louisa (1840-1916) and Gertrude Walter (1849-1897) were Frances's younger sisters.

³ The Rev. Upton Richards, Vicar of All Saints, Margaret Street. The Society of All Saints's Sisters of the Poor was founded in his parish in 1851 and run by Harriet Brownlow Byron.

⁴ The Clewer sisterhood was founded in 1851 by the Rev. Thomas Thellusson Carter, and offered a refuge to prostitutes.

encouraged to think that something could be raised towards it among those interested in the case

Yours respectfully
Charlotte M Yonge

191. From the Reverend John Keble to Charlotte Mary Yonge

MS location unknown. Printed in *Musings over the Christian Year* xxviii.

H. V.,
24 Novr., /58.

My dear Charlotte,

On considering the matter I have come to think it inexpedient that my initials should appear in your book. You see it is quite a different case from the ordinary ones in which that is done. It is not an unknown little bird waiting to be affectionately jerked out of the nest. So far there is no need of an 'imprimatur', and do you not think that under the circumstances, it is undesirable to let people think or say (as they are too likely to do) that this is only Mr. Keble speaking with another voice? If there is any force in the phrase 'independent testimony,' I think it is worth considering in this case.

This, I own, seems to me decisive; but I have also that scruple that I should have to make mention of these other books in a way more suitable for you, seeing that I have not read them; and moreover considering the great quantity of ground which your book covers directly and incidentally, and that I have not seen, as a critic, the whole of it, I should have to say that warmly as I approve and admire it, I could not make myself responsible for every statement and opinion.

I hope this will not vex you, and I am very sorry to have delayed you to no purpose. If you, on consideration, still wish it, and will give me your reasons, I will *reconsider*,¹ for I hate not saying Yes to you.¹

Your very affte
J. K.

192. To the Reverend Edward Coleridge

MS Princeton University, Parrish Collection, C0171: Box 29.

Otterbourne, Winchester.
Novr 24th 1858

My dear Mr Coleridge

¹ The book in question is probably the collected *Conversations on the Catechism* 3 vols (London: Mozley 1859-62).

I send you a Post Office order for £2 which is all I can very well do for this most melancholy case, as just before Christmas is not the time for my galleons to come in . If you will send me another paper, I will forward it to some of the Gibbses who might perhaps be able to do something for the poor family.¹ I do not know of any one else to ask.

Thank you for your information about the Melanesian fund, which I thought most satisfactory, for it would be very absurd to detain the money from securities equally good and more profitable.

I was very sorry to miss the Abrahams when they were in this neighbourhood lately but the Kebles saw them. Julian and his bride are with some of her relations at present and my mother has just set off to Winchester to the confirmation of her Godchild, one of the Moberlys.

Pray give my kind regards to your daughter and believe me
Yours very sincerely
C M Yonge

193. To Louisa Harriet Eyre Matcham

MS John Purvis²

Otterbourne, Winchester.
Decr 2nd 1858

Dear Miss Matcham

I am afraid I can throw no light upon the question. We had it some time ago, very probably from the same quarter, and I kept it yesterday to shew to the Moberlys who were likely to have had it at the same time to see whether they could remember any answer but none of us could, and we could only come to the satisfactory conclusion that it was one of those provoking delusions now and then sent out to puzzle the world without an author. We tried hard to make it into Tax, but it would not do

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

194. To Caroline Elizabeth Cooke-Trench³

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* pp. 295-6

Otterbourne, Winchester
February 16, 1859

¹ William Gibbs (1790-1875), of Tyntesfield and his nephew Henry Hucks Gibbs (1819-1907) were both connected to CMY through the Crawley family.

² With envelope addressed to 'Miss Matcham/ New House/ Salisbury' and postmarked Winchester 2 December 1858.

³ Caroline Heathcote had married (17 Aug 1858) Thomas Cooke-Trench (1829-1902), and they embarked on a characteristically Tractarian improvement of his estate, Millicent, in County Kildare.

My dear Caroline

I shall like very much to send a pound towards your window; shall I send it to you at once by a post-office order? I hope your diaper will be as beautiful as some of those patterns of the Cologne windows of which we used to have a great sheet, and I always longed to see in glass, thinking that they would be better than bad figures.

Miss Keble's illness was a very bad attack of bronchitis, just at Christmas. Mr. Sainsbury was in great alarm about her at the very time of poor Keenie's death, so that Mrs. Keble could not have left her even if Mr. Keble had been able to get away.¹ I have not seen them since Tom Keble came, for it has been so wet that the road was a perfect river, and Mr. Wither had to wade in going to see a horse that Mr. Payne lamed and left at Hursley to recover. Lady Heathcote was here on Monday to wish goodbye, so I fear it will be long before we see any of your people again, but she was so kind as to ask me to make a short visit in London after Easter, so I shall be able to write to you from thence. Some of the Moberlys spent the day with us yesterday; it is quite sad to see how grave Emily has grown, she seems to me more altered than any of them, and to have turned at once from a very fine child into a very thoughtful woman.² I suppose this will shade away in time, as the house recovers its tone, but it is very remarkable now. Yes, *Friarswood* is mine, and Paul Blackthorn is a portrait of a poor boy who came here at the time of the last Confirmation out of the Andover Union. All about him and the village boys, up to the end of the chapter you will have in March, is quite true, except that the farmer is worse than William Smith was. The further part is, I am sorry to say, all embellishment, for the real lad enlisted, and we knew no more about him. Alfred was a boy in Devonshire to whom Jane Moore used to go constantly, and who thought of her as very like a sunbeam. He used to look so beautifully fair and pale, with such blue eyes, and his feelings about his younger brother were much what I tried to show them. I hope you will come in Jane's way, I think she is the most winning person I ever knew, except perhaps her mother, and she has such a depth of unselfish goodness and serious thought as one would hardly suspect from her very droll manner and way of talking. I was so glad to like Captain Moore so much, for I had intended to think no one good enough for Jane. I am glad you liked the white horse. We have *What will He do with it?*³ in hand now.

Your affectionate
C. M. Yonge.

195. To Anne Sturges Bourne

MS Hampshire Record Office: Sturges Bourne Collection: 9M55 F55 1p2

Otterbourn
Ash Wednesday [9 March 1859]

My dear Miss Bourne,

¹ Keenie was the nickname for the wife of Keble's nephew the Rev. Thomas Keble, Jr., or 'Tom Keble'.

² Arthur Moberly died in December 1858.

³ Edward Bulwer Lytton, *What Will He Do With It?* (Edinburgh, Blackwood 1858), a novel.

Our difficulties are so far lessened that the married servant I mentioned once to you can come for a few months to teach both house and kitchen work, so I do not think we shall take a laundress unless some very splendid ready made article should turn up, as we do not want to have too many people about, & hope to keep Mrs Attwood till after June, for the sake of experience & sick cookery.

Frances is very well & strong so I daresay it will go very well In the mean time there are great alterations, as the march of luxury prevents modern babies from living as Julian and I did.¹

I am afraid the dirt was the part that was literally true of the Paul here - in fact, with Wm Smith always abusing him, & putting forward the shoe transaction, it was not till quite the end of his stay that Mr Wither perceived how good a boy he was, rather from the reports of the other boys than what he saw of him, and the washing & dressing were exactly the main facts.

I suppose it was so with Mr Cope - and I don't think either that Mr Cope any power with Lady Jane - who held him as elderly ladies often do youthful curates - especially considering little Miss Jane.

I always feel it fair to say that I have treated poor 'Farmer Willum', as the people call him rather as Miss Brontë did the Yorkshire school, he was hard, but not so hard and the eggs, though truly made the accusation, were the excuse in spring not autumn. Another thing made it impossible to help him, his odd proud independence which spurned gifts & even a supper at Mr Wither's. I should not have believed in him if he had been in a book. East London is by a clergyman's daughter there, real experiences.² Miss Taylor has been ill and I fear will not do much more though she hopes to finish the oak.³ I send a trilobite explained by a lecture at Winchester College, & an edifying monster he was - if ever I do the crustacea it will be nice to get him, I am glad the Salsburgs do not come only 1 year apart. Remember us if a nurse turns up - we are afraid of a great lady.

Yours sincerely
C M Yonge

196. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ 1858/2

Otterbourne, Winchester.
March 28th 1858 [for 1859?]

My dear Miss Smith,
I meant to have written to you on Saturday, but was hindered. On the whole I think I should say that your case was more disappointing and vexatious than anything else,

¹ Frances Yonge was expecting a baby, William Coulthard Yonge (September-November 1859).

² Ann Carter Smith, 'Will no one do likewise?: A Tale of East London Life' *MP* (March-September 1859).

³ Emily Taylor, 'Chronicles of an Oak' *MP* (July 1858-June 1859), later published as *Chronicles of an Old English Oak, or, Sketches of English Life and History* (1860).

and that Mr Mozley though his conduct is decidedly provoking did not exactly deserve such strong censure.

You see his view of the case is that if a book do not answer it is no particular pleasure to anyone, and that it is no real injury to retract such a bargain, he having found on enquiry that the chances are against success in his judgement. You know it is a hazard on his part of not less than £100, so that he surely ought to be allowed to use his judgement in the matter. I do not mean that he ought not very decidedly to have weighed the question more fully, and have made his enquiries before his acceptance, and that it would have been pleasanter dealing had he done so, and I am also quite sure that your stories are of a superior order, and that publishers cannot always judge wisely of chances of success, but I now think it would be wiser to hold the tales back a little, till something else may have made your name, than to force on the publication, with the publisher averse to it, & only held by an appeal to his honor. It is very vexatious, and I am very sorry it has so happened, for I think the stories would have been very nice to give or lend, and you know how fond of them I am. But I think Bell and Daldy being of Mozleys' opinion shews that there must be some foundation for it, and that it had better be regarded. I shall be delighted to read from your new story , and if you can send it at once, this is a favorable week for the reading, as my mother and I chance to be alone together. I should be able better to write to Mr Parker after having done so. East London is very popular, and we are all delighted with the Wynnes, who make us quite eager after the Churchman's Companion, as we have not been for a long time. Henrietta's bright idleness telling more than poor Barbara's strong efficiency is excellent - so too is the mother, but I can't make out whether Gordon is to punish her for spoiling him, or be brought right by the atmosphere of good, as naughty youngest so often are. I have great hopes too of Elizabeth.

I don't think your 400 pages would be an objection to the Packet - but the long stories it is engaged to would be one to you, as they would keep you waiting till 1861. But at any rate I shall have the present pleasure of it!

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

197. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1859/1¹

Otterbourne, Winchester.
April 2d 1859

My dear Miss Smith,
I like it very much, and am exceedingly ready for some more, much wishing to know Johnny's fate. Mr and Mrs Arnold are both admirable of their kind, and so is Mary. I am sure her like is often found, as I am afraid Frank's is too - everybody can remember some dreadful boy before the age of chivalry. We delight too in Sir Hector

¹ Envelope addressed to Miss Ann Smith / Charlton Rectory/ London/ SE and postmarked Winchester 2 April 1859 and London SE 4 April 1859.

and his daughter. I like large families in stories myself, but I don't know what those who cry out at mine will say to your two sets. Never mind that though, except that I am not clear whether there were both a Mary and an Agnes Merivale, or whether she is sometimes the one, sometimes the other. One bit I think you might mend, namely the Vicar's exhortation to Robert - it may be my bad reading, but it seemed to me rather involved, and not quite proportional to the effect it produced. Then - I am almost ashamed to be so minute but such things are taken hold of if not corrected - your verbs to lie and to lay are sometimes in confusion, especially where Robert is concerned, and in your writing you are very apt to leave out the conjunction that in connecting your sentences. I have often had to add it in the proofs in the Monthly Packet. I mention all this, because if you let Parker bring out so good a story as this you put yourself much more in the way of critics, and good English is a thing by which men judge so much. This I think is all I have to observe us now. I will only thank you for the pleasure we have had in the reading so far. I am inclined to pity Robert the most at present. Johnnie's illness must have been such a disappointment to him. Medically, did you ever know such a family of spines? I am visiting on you the scolding I got for my treatment of Sophy Kendal's.¹ I think too that your dates require revision, for little Amabel could not have been 4 in 1854- as I won't pretend not to have seen through your scratch. I never knew of her having a namesake, but Verena had several, a much less convenient name.² My only doubt in going to Parker would be whether the story would not seem too much for the young to class with the Dorothy set of novelettes.³ If you could have it done up like the Daisy Chain which it much more resembles it might indicate its character

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

198. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1859/2⁴

Otterbourne, Winchester.
April 9th 1859

My dear Miss Smith

The end of Aggesden does not at all disappoint me, I think Frank's gradual self conquest beautifully done, and John not at all less charming than at first. Mary is a very good lesson altogether, and very nicely done. And now for the subject of those two troublesome verbs to lie and to lay. I observe you say 'he lay down his head' and 'I must lay down all my life.'[']

Now surely they stand thus-

¹ Sophy Kendal is a character in CMY's novel *The Young Stepmother, or, A Chronicle of Mistakes* (serialized in *MP* 1856-60 and published 1861).

² Smith has evidently named a character after Amabel Edmondstone, the heroine of *The Heir of Redclyffe* (1853), who names her own daughter Mary Verena, in allusion to La Motte Fouqué's *Sintram*.

³ Parker had published *Dorothy: A Tale* (1856), an anonymous work by Margaret Agnes Colvile (later Paul), and, this letter implies, a series of similar works in the same format.

⁴ With envelope addressed to 'Smith/ Rectory/ Charlton/ London/ SW', postmarked Winchester 9 April 1859 and London 11 April 1859.

| | |
|-----------------------------|------------------------------------|
| Verb active | Verb passive |
| present | present |
| I lay my head | I lie down |
| past | past |
| I laid my head | I lay down |
| participle | future |
| My head was laid or lain | I will lie down I must lie down |
| future | |
| I shall lay my head | |

I beg your pardon, but really I think you will find that this is right. I rather hope too that you will not let 'to leave' stand as a neuter verb. I do not think the good English of old Lady Merivale's schoolroom should have allowed it. So much for impertinence. Next after having heard so much of Robert Merivale, one is disappointed at his taking no notice of Johnnie's accident, nor feeling the thwarting of his project. Could not Mr Arnold be really refreshed by having to console him when they met in London, and could not he rejoice in the improvement. Surely too he should be accounted for when the family went abroad. Why could not he go with them, and be wheeled to the sights, or have the German baths recommended. It would keep them away, and make it more probable and less selfish, for when Sir Hector was so devoted to that boy, his long absence seems the more strange, as the poor fellow was not even with Netta.

Lord Duthoyle is just like a good young lord, but I think the reviews will be down upon you if you say quite so much of the rank, and the effect it produced. I think you would find Mr Parker the pleasanter person to deal with, at least I like his ways the best of all my publishers, and I would gladly tell him what I think of your story, if you like me to do so. I think some such title as 'a tale for the young' might obviate the novelle air. It has been a great pleasure to my mother and me, the last chapters we read quite sorry that each page made them fewer. I do wish the M P had space for it at once, the tale is so exactly the thing for it, but it certainly ought not to resemble 'our Margaret' in long lying by. That reading is delightful. But surely you meant St Paul parting with the Ephesians at Miletus.

One thing more, did the Artillery go to India till this last war? John Hughes and his sisters in law are great fun

With many thanks
yours sincerely
C M Yonge

199. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1859/3¹

¹ This letter evidently belongs in the empty envelope catalogued as MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1859/4: an empty envelope addressed to Miss Ann Smith/ Rectory/ Old Charlton/ London/ SE and postmarked Winchester 12 April 1859 and London SE 13 April (year illegible).

Otterbourn
April 12th [1859]

My dear Miss Smith

I hope and trust the tale is safe, I sent it off with the letter on Saturday, in a brown paper cover and a shilling stamp which our post office told me was the sufficient sum. If it be not come, we must write to the General Post Office but I hope to hear it is all right, as I know the book post will sometimes detain a heavy parcel for a day or two. It has been haunting me ever since my letter went that I made lain the participle of the active to lay, instead of of the neuter to lie. I believe one always knows less of English grammar than of any other. By the by, I hope you will not think I wished anything to be said to diminish the inexpediency of cousins marrying. I think old Sir John was very right Thank you about Robert. Those people are very real to me. I enclose a note for Mr Parker which I hope may induce him to consider it favorably, unless he thinks it out of his line. I hope you will let me know if it has safely arrived. I am so glad poor Robert and Sophy will be allowed to be together. In a day or two I hope to send the next division of East London, please to direct it on straight to Messrs Mozley at Derby instead of sending it back to me

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

200. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1859/ 5¹

Otterbourne, Winchester
June 4th 1859

My dear Miss Smith,

I enclose the Greenwich division of Frances. You see necessity drove me into splitting her into smaller fractions than I like, but I could not help it, and I can give you a most notable account of her popularity, everyone is delighted with her, and most especially those who are used to work of her description, which is the very best testimony to her excellent portrait painting. I hope you will let me have another of your stories. It is a most presumptuously long time beforehand to talk of it, but if I might look forward to a nice long one, about Christmas twelvemonth, it would be just what I should like, and I should like to consider it as settled, because it is needful to take one's place so long beforehand that I might get hampered with what I should not like as well. I own to not being as fond of the Wynnes as of Aggesden, though there is a great deal that is very good and nice in it, but I have come to share your sister's indignation against Mr Wynne, and I think as far as I have seen that though in large families the youngest does get over indulged and disagreeable, the well established family atmosphere and public opinion hinders him from being as insolent and bad as Gordon - younger boys so imitate their elders that the brother's habits would be

¹ This letter evidently belongs in the empty envelope catalogued as MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1859/ 6 addressed to Miss Ann C Smith/ Rectory/ Old Charlton/ London/ SE and postmarked Winchester 4 June 1859.

caught insensibly. I expect Elizabeth to come to great perfection, but I cannot make out what you mean to do with the Cradocks.

Do you know Miss Florence Wilford, Colonel Wilford's third daughter, and a neighbour of yours at Woolwich? I felt strongly tempted to betray you to her the other day, and I hope you will give me credit for having only said I had read a story by a neighbour of hers when I asked whether the artillery ever used to go to India which they did not till the last war

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

201. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1859/7¹

Otterbourne, Winchester.
June 24th 1859

My dear Miss Smith

Here is £8.. 4 for your kind help in the course of the last half year. I think Frances has been entirely successful. The sole criticism I have heard is that she might have found plenty of misery at the West End - but then as her father was a landowner in the East, I think she had every call thither.

Thank you for your promise of a story for that far away date Christmas twelve month. I did mean one of the Aggesden kind of length, but I think stories settle their own length better than one can do it for them beforehand.

I hope Mr Parker will soon think the times good enough for Aggesden

[the rest missing with the signature]

202. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1859/8²

Otterbourne, Winchester.
June 28 1859

My dear Miss Smith

Many thanks for your pretty old style story, which has a great sweetness about it, and I shall be very glad to get in when I can.³ One thing - does it not make a confusion

¹ Envelope addressed to Miss A C Smith/ Rectory/ Old Charlton/ London/ SE and postmarked Winchester 24 June 1859 and London SE 25 June 1859. The paper has been cut to remove the signature.

² With envelope addressed to Miss A C Smith/ Old Charlton Rectory/ London S E and postmarked Winchester 28 June and London SE 29 June 1859

³ 'The Two Beauties of the Camberwell Assemblies, 1778', which CMY was to return, and which was published in *Once A Week* in 1860.

that Isabella calls Mrs Margaret Aunt, and one other - would a lady whose daughter died under 50 speak of her as an old woman? It is not like the lady of 100 who losing a daughter of 80, said 'Ah! poor girl, I knew I never should rear her'. And is not the grandson rather unnecessarily old? If 28, the daughter must have married very young. But this is all nothing, and the story is beautiful, the recognition most especially so. I fear I shall have to keep it some time and all I can say is that you are used to your patience being tried. Margaret's contentment is so pretty

[signature missing]

203. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1859/9¹

Otterbourne Winchester.
July 11th 1859

My dear Miss Smith,

I am sorry this came just too late to send to you at home as you wished. It was too late to write and hurry the people at Derby to print it, so I could only wait for the chance of its coming in time. The last thing I heard about it was from the writer of the Cheshire Pilgrims² Frances Dysart is delightful.³ I am glad you are going to have a little breathing time out of London. You see I shall have another proof in a month's time to send you

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

204. To Elizabeth Barnett

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in Romanes, *Appreciation*, 87.

[Puslinch]
[September 1859]

It is nine years since I had been here. . . . All is much the same, and the ways of the house, sounds and sights, walks and church-going, are all unaltered. And there is all the exceeding pleasure of the old terms, the playful half teasing and scolding, and being set down for nonsense, and oh, above all, Uncle Yonge - having more of the father to me than any one could have, though very, very different - but to him Papa looked up, and of him I used to be more afraid than anyone; and this makes it the most pleasant thing to be with him, and get the kind, merry words that are more to 'William's daughter' than to anything else, not at all to the authoress, for it is rather a

¹ Envelope addressed to Miss Ann Carter Smith/ Sutton Coldfield/ Warwickshire and postmarked Winchester 11 July 1859 and Birmingham 12 July 1859. It also contains a head and shoulders photograph of CMY in old age.

² Frances Maria Wilbraham (d.1905), the author of *The Cheshire Pilgrims, or, Sketches of Crusading Life in the Thirteenth Century* (1862), which ran in MP (July 1859-1860)

³ Frances Dysart is the heroine of *Will No One Do Likewise?*

joke here. He has some elements of Humfrey in him, chiefly the kindly common sense, and the sense of duty which is indeed a good heritage.¹ But it is the first time I ever saw his grey head here without the other silver head that used to be inseparable from it. I have often been here without Mamma, but never without Papa, and you know how to him Devon was like a schoolboy's home, and we used *to be so very happy* together. . . .

I have left all work behind, and feel as if I were living my own life instead of that of my people, and being the old original Charlotte instead of Miss Yonge.

205. To Elizabeth Barnett

MS location unknown. This fragment printed in Romanes, *Appreciation*, 88-9.

[Otterbourne]
September 1859]

That visit was on the whole so delicious, and leaves such a sunny impression on my mind, that it is strange to remember the spots of yearning recollection and the great pang of going away. Not that I was not glad to get back . . . but when one looked back to the last time of parting in the full hope of being together the next year, and remembered that nine such years passed before the next visit, and that it was with two such gaps, one's heart could not but sink. But it was a happy time and a reassuring one, for I set out with a sense that 'winds had rent my sheltering bowers,' knowing that my uncle had had a good deal of illness² . . . but when I got there it was so like old times, and Uncle Yonge so bright and well and exactly like his old self, that it was quite a happy surprise, and, whatever happens, the recollection of that visit will have been a gain.

206. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1859/10³

Otterbourne, Winchester.
October 4th 1859

My dear Miss Smith

I was on a visit in Devonshire when your note reached me, or I would sooner have written to thank you for telling me of the commencement of the printing of Aggesden Vicarage. I suppose Mr Parker intends to have it out in the 'publishing season' at Christmas, and I hope it will progress.

¹A character in *Hopes and Fears*, an ideal English squire.

²John Keble, *The Christian Year*, 'Eleventh Sunday after Trinity', 21-4: 'If long and sad thy lonely hours, / And winds have rent thy sheltering bowers, / Bethink thee what thou art and where,/ A sinner in a life of care.'

³With envelope addressed to Miss A F C Smith/ Old Charlton Rectory/ S E and postmarked Winchester 4 October and London SE 5 October 1859.

Frances Dysart has given unmitigated satisfaction except by coming to an end, everyone likes and admires her, but I am often asked why she has come to an end and have to explain that the author's rigid truthfulness forbade a pleasant catastrophe.

I like the Wynnes much as they proceed, (and so does the Literary Churchman)¹
Those Kelsos are delightful, and enliven the story very much, and we are quite in love
with William, but I cannot think what is to become of Henrietta

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

207. To an Unknown Man

MS Princeton University, Parrish Collection, C0171: Box 29.

Otterbourne, Winchester.
Oct 11th 1859

Sir,
I have much pleasure in acknowledging the safe arrival of your thank offering for the Hospital for Sick Children in Great Ormond Street. I am this morning forwarding it to the Assistant Secretary Mr S Whitford, 4, Porter Street Leicester Square. I am sure from the particulars I learn from ladies constantly in the habit of visiting there that it is a most valuable and well conducted charity; and that your donation will be well bestowed.

With thanks for giving me so pleasant a commission, as well as for letting me know the cause

Yours faithfully
C.M. Yonge

208. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1859/11

Otterbourne, Winchester.
Oct 21st 1859

My dear Miss Smith

I should say if you made it, his squire, it would do. One says - Oh his squire is Sir Charles or Lord H - meaning that such a relation exists between landowner and parson - though on the other hand the gentleman may not be exactly an Esquire. It is rather a cockney printer's objection, but there is some sense in it. Sir Hector belongs to the Squirearchy, and though not an esquire is Mr Arnold's Squire from his territorial relations

¹ 'Periodicals' *The Literary Churchman* (16 Sept 1859) 344: 'Of the *Churchman's Companion* after awarding the usual meed of praise to the 'Wynnes', we are constrained to say that the September number is a little tame.'

So I should think his squire would be all right. I am so glad to see the book fairly started. Kelso St John meets with great applause. I beg your pardon, I have put his name backwards, but I am writing on my knees by firelight so excuse blunders

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

209. To John William Parker, Jr.

MS Princeton University, Parrish Collection, C0171: Box 29

Otterbourne, Winchester.
Oct 29th 1859

My dear Sir,
I have to thank you for the pretty tale of the Nut Brown Maids which we are reading with much interest and pleasure.¹

Some months ago, Miss Roberts, I believe, wrote to you about a tale of the Roman Revolution of 1848 which you rejected.² She has since lent me the M S and I am so much struck with it, that I cannot forbear venturing to ask whether it were an account of the ill success of the Two Mottoes³ or on its own merits that you declined it. If the first, may I be allowed to say that I think the former stories no criterion for the present, which is exceedingly in advance of them. The former ones were weak and youthful - this is on new ground, and full of very pretty descriptions of scenery, and characters that I should think admirable, the manners giving a very new and interesting picture. Some friends of mine who are now reading it and who have been much in Italy are delighted with the faithfulness of the picture, and I can hardly believe it can be otherwise than very popular.

Miss Roberts is now abroad, and has left it in my hands, to endeavour to procure its publication. Before taking further measures, I could not forbear asking you (in case it had only been rejected because of the unfortunate Two Mottoes) to reconsider the verdict, for I candidly think it a book not to be rejected. I have thought more highly of the book since some recent articles in the Saturday Review, which seemed like a comment on it. I own that I expected little from the M S judging by her former works, but I was surprised and delighted with this, I will await your answer before taking any further step

Yours faithfully
C.M. Yonge

210. To Caroline Elizabeth Cooke-Trench

¹ 'Sarah Tytler' [Henrietta Keddie], *The Nut-Brown Maids, or, The First Hosier and his Hosen: A Family Chronicle of the Days of Queen Elizabeth* (London, Parker, 1859)

² Not Elizabeth Roberts, but the unrelated Margaret Eliza Roberts (1833-1919).

³ Margaret Roberts, *The Two Mottoes* (London, Parker, 1858).

MS location unknown. Printed in Coleridge, *Life* 296-7

Otterbourne, Winchester
November 3, 1859

My dear Caroline

I find mamma is answering your questions and leaving me to tell you what I know you will wish to hear about our loss. I do so wish you could have seen our dear little William, with his large dark, soft eyes, and his merry smile, he was such an unusually intelligent and pretty creature, I suppose too much so, as if marked from the first for a brighter home. Somehow I am half glad, though grieved, that my father's name and Mr. Keble's godson should be safe from any stain or dimming. It was well for mamma to be spared the two nights and one day of his sinking, just kept up by wine as long as he could swallow, and then six hours of fading away, the last two upon Frances's lap. They brought him home to us, in his little coffin looking so smiling and pretty, with violets in his hands, and on Monday we laid him at his grandfather's feet. Mrs. Keble made his little white pall, and put a cross of myrtle leaves with arbutus flowers and holly berries. Frances is so good and sweet and gentle that it is beautiful to watch her, and Julian too, he feels it very deeply, for the little fellow was very fond of him, and always wanted his notice. Mr. Wither too has been very much grieved by it, he was so fond of the baby, and used to go down on the floor to make him laugh, as he lay upon his cushions on the floor at breakfast-time.

I believe many people thought him very delicate, but he was a happy little thing, and we hardly realised how frail was the tenure. Julian and Frances go to her uncle's on Saturday for a fortnight; it is a sort of second home to her, and will be very cheering, she hopes.

Yours affectionately
C. M. Yonge

211. Thomas Constable¹ & Co. to Charlotte Mary Yonge

MS NLS, copy letter book of T. & A. Constable

28 November [?1859]²

Messrs Thomas Constable & Co with Compliments to Miss Yonge beg to send her herewith three copies of the new edition of Tom Thumb.³ Should Miss Yonge require more they will be happy to send a farther supply on hearing from her.

212. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ Yonge 1859/ 12⁴

¹ Thomas Constable (1812–1881) began trading under his own name in 1833.

² Dated on the assumption that the edition of 1859 is referred to.

³ *The History of the Life and Death of the Good Knight Sir Tom Thumb* Illustrated by J. B. Edinburgh: Constable 1859 [the first edition was 1855].

⁴ Envelope addressed to Miss A F C Smith/ Rectory/ Old Charlton/ SE and postmarked Winchester 8 December 1859 and London SE 9 December 1859.

Otterbourne, Winchester.
Decr 8th 1859

My dear Miss Smith

Parker has sent me the two pretty volumes of Aggesden, and very nice they look in print. I hope they will succeed for it is a very pretty story, and I think all it wants is more attention on your part to composition as a study. I do think, if you will allow me to say so, that to make your pretty narratives take thoroughly you should go carefully through some book on the English language. Lindley Murray's syntax and examples perhaps, or examine the structure of sentences, Addison's perhaps, or in modern times Hugh Miller, or Helps.¹ I know there is a great looseness of structure prevalent in writing now, but I do not think books gain in animation or freedom by it; and one is worried by the need of having to look back to discover the real meaning of a sentence. I say all this, you know, because I think you have a real talent for writing, and it is a great pity not to give your imagination the full advantage of a clear medium. I suppose this strikes me the more because I am inclined to put a mark here and a transposition there as I should in the Monthly Packet. I suppose in reviewing it there I may say it is by the writer of your papers there, as I think many will buy it in consequence. We are delighted with Paul's love affairs

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

213. To Ann Maria Carter Smith

MS Westcountry Studies Library, Exeter/ 1859/13²

Otterbourne, Winchester.
Decr 13th 1859

My dear Miss Smith,

If I had not been very busy yesterday I should then have written to welcome your offer of sending me your story to read. We should like to have it very much, but as I shall be from home next week, would you be so kind as not to send it till Christmas Eve? Then I shall hope to begin it on the Monday. I daresay its destination will depend a good deal on the success of Aggesden. Mudie's order sounds promising. I did my best yesterday to encourage him by not offering to lend my own to a visitor, but desiring her to order it of him. She has a 'Johnnie' in her own family, and I fear without the same chance of full recovery as his suffering is constitutional not from an accident. I do hope the book will turn out well, and help you to the pedestal on which to stand. I am glad to hear Paul's true love is to run smooth, but we are all speculating what you mean to do with poor Hetty

¹ Lindley Murray, *English Grammar, Adapted to the Different Classes of Learners* (1795) was the standard textbook for many years; later editions included sections on syntax. The prose of Joseph Addison was often recommended as a model; the best-known works by the modern authors mentioned are Hugh Miller, *The Old Red Sandstone, or, New Walks in an Old Field* (1841) and Arthur Helps, *Friends in Council* (1852).

² Envelope addressed to Miss A C Smith/ Old Charlton Rectory/ SE and postmarked Winchester 13 December 1859 and London SE 14 December 1859.

yours sincerely
C M Yonge

214. From the Reverend John Coleridge Patteson to Charlotte Mary Yonge

MS location unknown. Printed in Yonge, *Life of John Coleridge Patteson* I, 434-8.

Kohimarama: Dec. 21, 1859.

My dear Cousin,

I have received at length from my father a distinct statement of what you have given to the Melanesian Mission. I had heard rumours before, and the Bishop of Wellington had spoken to me of your intentions, but the fact had not been regularly notified to us.¹

I think I know you too well to say more than this. May God bless you for what you have lent to Him, and give us, who are specially connected with the Mission, grace to use your gift as you intend it to be used, to His glory in the salvation of souls.

But you will like to hear how your gift will be appropriated. For three summers the Melanesian scholars lived at St. John's College, which is situated on a low hill, from which the ground falls away on every side, leaving it exposed to every wind that blows across and around the narrow isthmus.

Thank God, we had no death traceable to the effect of the climate, but we had constant anxiety and a considerable amount of illness. When arrangements were completed for the arrival of a new principal to succeed the Bishop of Wellington, the college was no longer likely to be available for the Mission school. Consequently, we determined to build on the site long ago agreed upon; to put up some substantial buildings, and to remove some of the wooden buildings at the College which would not be required there, and set them up again at Kohimarama.

Just opposite the entrance into the Auckland harbour, between the island of Rangitoto with its double peak and the easternmost point of the northern shore of the harbour, lies a very sheltered bay, with its sea-frontage of rather more than a quarter of a mile, bounded to the east, south and west by low hills, which where they meet the sea become sandy cliffs, fronted with the red-flower-bearing pohutakawa.² The whole of this bay, the seventy acres of flat rich soil included within the rising ground mentioned, and some seventy acres more as yet lying uncleared, adjoining the same block of seventy acres, and likely to be very valuable, as the land is capitable - the whole of this was bought by the Bishop many years ago as the property of the Mission, and is the only piece of Church land over which he retains the control, every other bequest or gift to the amount of 14,000 acres, having been handed over by him to the General Synod. This he retains till the state of the Melanesian Mission is more definitely settled.

¹ Charles Abraham.

² The place is now a suburb of Auckland called Mission Bay.

On the west corner of this bay we determined to build. A small tide creek runs for a short way about S. S. E. from the extreme end of the western part of the beach, then turns early eastward, and meets a small stream coming down from the southern hill at its western extremity. This creek encloses a space extending along the whole width of the bay of about eighteen or twenty acres.

At the east end stand three wooden cottages, occupied by the master, mate, and a married seaman of the 'Southern Cross.' At the west end stands the Melanesian school. Fences divide the whole space into three portions, whereof the western one forms our garden and orchard; and the others pasture for cows and working bullocks; small gardens being also fenced off for the three cottages. The fifty acres of flat land south of the creek we are now clearing and ploughing.

The situation here is admirably adapted for our school. Now that we have a solid wall of the scoriæ from the volcanic island opposite, we have a complete shelter from the cold south wind. The cliff and hill to the west entirely shut off the wind from that quarter, and the north and east winds are always warm. The soil is very dry, and the beach composed exclusively of small 'pipi' shells - small bivalves. So that by putting many cart-loads of these under our wooden floors, and around our buildings, we have so perfect a drainage that after heavy rain the soil is quite dry again in a few hours. It causes me no anxiety now, when I am for an hour away from my flock, to be thinking whether they are lying on the ground, forgetting that the hot sun overhead does not destroy the bad effect of a damp clay soil such as that at St. John's College.

The buildings at present form three sides of a quadrangle, but the south side is only partly filled up. The large schoolroom, eighty feet long, with three sets of transepts, has been removed from the College, and put up again so as to form the east side of the quadrangle. This is of wood; so is the small wooden quadrangle which serves now for dormitories, and a part of which I occupy; my house consisting of three little rooms, together measuring seventeen feet by seven. These dormitories are the southern side of the quadrangle, but do not reach more than half way from the east to the west side, room being left for another set of dormitories of equal size, when we want them and can afford them. The west side consists of a very nice set of stone buildings, including a large kitchen, store room, and room for putting things in daily and immediate use; and the hall, which is the northern part of the side of the quadrangle, is a really handsome room, with simple open roof and windows of a familiar collegiate appearance. These buildings are of the dark grey scoria, almost imperishable I suppose, and look very well. The hall is just long enough to take seven of us at the high table (so to speak), and thirty-four at the long table, stretching from the high table to the end of the room.¹

At present this is used for school also, as the carpenters who are making all our fittings, shelves, &c are still in the large schoolroom. We take off the north end of the schoolroom, including one set of transepts for our temporary chapel. This part will be lined, *i.e.* boarded, neatly inside. The rest of the building is very rough, but it answers its purpose.

¹ This building is currently (2007) occupied by the Mecca Stonehouse cafe, 44 Tamaki Drive, Mission Bay, Auckland.

In all the stone buildings, the rough stone is left inside just as it is outside. It does not look bad at all to my eye, and I doubt if I would have it lined if we had funds to pay for it.

I hope eventually that stone buildings will take the place of the present wooden schoolroom and dormitories; but this ought to last for many years. Here we live most happily and comfortably. The climate almost tropical in summer. The beautiful scenery of the harbour before our eyes, the smooth sea and clean dry beach within a stone's throw of my window. The lads and young men have their fishing, bathing, boating, and basking in the sun, which all day from sunrise to sunset beats right upon us; for the west cliff does not project more than a few yards to the north of us, and the eastern boundary is low and some way off. I see the little schooner at her moorings whenever I look off my book or my paper, and with an opera-glass can see the captain caulking the decks. All is under my eye; and the lads daily say, 'College too cold; Kohimarama very good; all the same Bauro, Mota,' &c., as the speaker belongs to one or other of our fourteen islands represented. . . . The moment we heard of your gift, we said simultaneously, 'Let it be given to this or to some specific and definite object.' I think you will like to feel not only that the money came most opportunely, but that within the walls built with that money, many many hundreds, I trust, of these Melanesian islanders will be fed and taught, and trained up in the knowledge and fear of God . . .

Your affectionate Cousin,
J. C. Patteson

215. To Margaret Helen Moberly

MS location unknown. Photocopies lent by Barbara Dennis: Maggie/2¹

[24 December ?1859²]

My dear Maggie

I hope you will have a happy Christmas I daresay you have been singing already at Mamma's doors with all the rest and I think you can begin to keep it as a very happy day.

I send you a green book with some very pretty pictures of Tom Thumb. I think you will like to see him driving his six little white mice and by and by you will be able to read his story.

I wonder when you will write a letter to me.

your affectionate godmother
Charlotte M. Yonge

¹ With envelope addressed to Miss Margaret Moberly. No address on letter.

² Dated on the assumption that it relates to the letter (28 November ?1859) from Constable & Co, and that the edition of 1859 is there referred to.

216. To Elizabeth Roberts

MS Huntington Library

St John's day [27 December] 1859

My dear Miss Roberts,

It is indeed a long time since we have had any communication, though I have been intending to write to you for more weeks past than I like to count - ever since I think, I sent Lincoln Cathedral to be put in type! Then I put it off from day to day, meaning to send you the proof, but at last the article was put in without sufficient notice for me to be able to send you the proof to correct I shall soon have to send you the amount for it. I fancied that you had told me that you were acquainted with none of the Southern Cathedrals and Chichester has therefore been done by another hand, for which I am now sorry. St Paul's also I have been offered by Miss Goodrich, who did Canterbury, Salisbury I have half done myself, and there can be few more remaining to be described besides Exeter, which I ought to be able to describe, but I fear I cannot.¹

I am indeed concerned to hear that you have had such a year of sorrow and trial - Such a sorrow too as makes one of the marked points of our life and removes one of the pillars of home to make home seem more nearly above than it often does while the home is complete on earth. I sometimes think that the single woman's feeling for her father is the most complete of filial relations because there is the full power and maturity of mind and feeling together with the trust and dependance, that necessarily passes away in the grown up son and is otherwise directed in the married daughter.

Six years do not seem to me to have made much difference in the missing and loss, above all when last autumn I went into Devonshire, his own county, where every place was full of his delight in it.

I hope soon to hear from you again, and that you will have something more to send me. The Packet is in a very prosperous state, and has gone on doing better and better almost ever since its first start. Some time ago we had some cards given us with coloured pictures of the flowers of each month that would have been just the way to bring out your Garland, but I suspect the Black Letter and other Saints would be alarming to the weak minds of many purchasers

With all Christmas wishes yours sincerely
C M Yonge

¹ 'Christ Church of Canterbury, the Mother Cathedral of England' *MP* 17 (February 1859), 172-187 is signed A. M. G., which initials are those of a regular contributor. She was almost certainly the 'Miss A. M. Goderich' to whom there are several payments from CMY's account, and the author of anonymous fiction which the *British Library Catalogue* attributes to A. M. Goodrich.

NAME INDEX OF PERSONS

Index of persons mentioned in Charlotte Mary Yonge's Letters 1834-1859.

CMY= Charlotte Mary Yonge

WCY= her father William Crawley Yonge

FMY= her mother Frances Mary (Bargus) Yonge

JBY= her brother Julian Bargus Yonge

Bold indicates the addressee of a letter. Unidentifiable persons mentioned only by Christian name are omitted.

A

Abraham, Caroline Harriet (Palmer) (1809-1877), daughter of Sir Charles Thomas Palmer, 2nd Bt., married. (17 January 1850) the Rt. Rev. Charles John Abraham (1814-1903). She and Sarah Harriet (Richardson) Selwyn were first cousins.

Excellence of her abstracts of Bishop Selwyn's sermons, 118 (9 June 1854); 131 (22 March 1855); health, 166 (28 March ?1857); 192 (24 November 1858);

Abraham, Rt. Rev. Charles John (1814-1903), first Bishop of Wellington, New Zealand, bishop suffragan of Derby, married (1850), Mrs Selwyn's cousin Caroline Harriet Palmer (1809-1877). 29 (14 May 1848); 192 (24 November 1858); informing Coleridge Patteson of CMY's donations to the Melanesian Mission, 214 (21 December 1859);

Acland Troyte, Harriet Dyke (1841-1921), daughter of Arthur Henry Dyke Acland Troyte (1811-1857), married (1863) George Griffith. Thanked for contributing to Auckland bells fund, **168 (26 May 1857)**;

Adams, evidently a humble Devon friend of WCY, 103 (8 March 1854).

Adams, Mrs, probably a parishioner of the Rev. Richard Carter Smith in Woolwich. 184 (7 December 1857).

Agnew, Andrew (1818-1892), later Sir Andrew Agnew, 8th Bt., briefly engaged to the Hon. Jane Colborne. 21 (19 April 1845); 22 (22 July 1845);

Albert (1819-1861), Prince Consort, 83 (July 1853); 118 (9 June 1854);

Anderson Morshead, Alethea (Yonge) (28 March 1815-22 July 1863), eldest daughter of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge, first cousin to CMY (daughter of her mother's half-sister and her father's first cousin), married (1845) her second cousin the Rev. John Philip Anderson Morshead, of Widey Court. 5 (6 August 1838); 7 (25 September 1838); 8 (5 December 1838); criticisms of *Abbeychurch* answered, **13 (30 September 1844)**; 14 (21 October 1844); 18 (19 November 1844); 20 (5 January 1845); nurse for her baby, 24 (19 September 1846); 26 (30 October 1846); birth of her fifth son Ernest, 47 (13 October 1851); her children alternately dark and fair, 49 (22 October 1851); staying at Puslinch, 106 (17 March 1854); to help nurse Jane Yonge, 132 (23 March 1855); Anne Yonge to write to about Jane Colborne's wedding, 180 (1 October 1857);

Anderson Morshead, Rev. Edmund Doidge (1849-1912), third son of Rev. John Philip Anderson Morshead and Alethea Yonge, New College, Oxford 1867-72, double first, assistant master Winchester College 1872-1904, married (1 Aug 1878)

Mary, fourth sister of William Andrewes Fearon, headmaster of Winchester, died of GPI. Remarkably clever, aged three, 49 (22 October 1851);
 Anderson Morshead, Ernest Garstin (b. 9 October 1851), MRCS, fifth son of the Rev. John Philip Anderson Morshead and Alethea (Yonge) Anderson Morshead. Birth, 47 (13 October 1851);
 Anderson Morshead, Frank Upton (b. 1 August 1847), second son of the Rev. John Philip Anderson Morshead and Alethea (Yonge) Anderson Morshead. Born suddenly, 49 (22 October 1851)
 Anderson Morshead, John Yonge (11 June 1846-1923), nephew of Anne Yonge, eldest son of the Rev. John Philip Anderson Morshead and Alethea (Yonge) Anderson Morshead. Born, 23 (19 September 1846).
 Antrobus, Sir Edmund (1792-1870), 2nd. Bt.. Restoring Amesbury church before Amesbury Abbey, 68 (14 August 1852).
 Archer, Fulbert (1825-1904), a cousin of the Yonges and a pupil at Winchester School. 7 (25 September 1838).
 Ashington, Miss, unidentified. 13 (30 September 1844).
 Atkinson, Frances Hester (Carter Smith) (1827-1908), contributor to *MP*, sister of Ann Carter Smith, married (1856) the Rev. Edward Atkinson (1819-1915). 158 (3 December 1856); 159 (5 December 1856); 162 (22 December 1856);
 Attard, Miss, unidentified. 15 (28 October 1844);
 Attwood, Mrs, domestic servant, 195 (9 March 1859);
 Austen, Jane (1775-1817), novelist. 179 (1 October 1857);

B

Backhurst, Fanny, a pupil of CMY at Otterbourne school, married a soldier and just died three weeks after the birth of her baby, probably daughter of James Backhurst (b. 1800/1), carpenter, of Otterbourne. 57 (15 March 1852).
 Barfoot, Mrs, inhabitant of Otterbourne or Hursley. Death, 109 (17 April 1854).
 Bargus Mary (Kingsman) (1759?-1848), CMY's maternal grandmother. 5 (6 August 1838); FMY mistress of the house only after her death, 104 (9 March 1854);
 Baring, Sir Thomas (1772-1848), 2nd Bt.: 4 (?January 1837).
 Barker, Miss, unidentified, perhaps a Puslinch governess? 25 (24 September 1846); 26 (30 October 1846);
 Barnes, William, unidentified. 57 (15 March 1852); probably the same person, 103 (8 March 1854)
 Barnett, Elizabeth (28 Nov 1810-15 April 1900), sister of Emma (Barnett) Butler and second cousin of the Rev. William Butler. **43 (November 1850); 45 (30 June 1851)**; review of *The Heir of Redclyffe* in *The Times*, **90 (January 1854)**; 93 (1 February 1854); with CMY at Dogmersfield Rectory, 94 (10 February 1854); reply to letter of condolence on WCY's death, **101 (February 1854)**; success of *Heartsease*, **123 (?November 1854)**; staying at Otterbourne House, 138 (6 June 1855); expected to come and stay at Otterbourne House, 152 (19 May 1856); at St. Leonards, 161 (15 December 1856); trip to Dublin described to her, **178 (28 September 1858)**; Puslinch unchanging, **204 (September 1859); 205 (September 1859)**;
 Barter, Rev. Charles, Rector of Sarsden, brother of the Rev. Robert Speckott Barter. 25 (24 September 1846).
 Barter, Catherine (b. 1820/1), daughter of the Rev. Charles Barter. In the 1871 census a schoolmistress at Shipton-under-Wychwood, running a small boarding-school with a South African ward, Salome Melango (b.1863/4). 25 (24 September 1846); 26 (30 October 1846); 52 (November or December 1851);

Barter, Katherine Mary (d. 1897), daughter of the Rev. William Barter, married (28 October 1846), as his second wife, the Rev. Charles Wordsworth. Her engagement, 25 (24 September 1846);

Barter, Mary, probably another of Warden Barter's nieces. 118 (9 June 1854);

Barter, Old Mrs, probably the mother of the Rev. Robert Speckott Barter. 25 (24 September 1846).

Barter, Rev. Robert Speckott (1790-1861), Warden of Winchester College. 25 (24 September 1846); 26 (30 October 1846); 42 (20 October 1850); sending kind note about WCY's illness, 99 (25 February 1854); friendship with WCY, 103 (8 March 1854); inviting CMY and Anne Yonge to dinner before the missionary meeting, 117 (June 1854);

Barter, Rev. William Brudnal (b.1807/8), Rector of Burghclere, brother of the Rev. Robert Speckott Barter. 25 (24 September 1846).

Bastard, Baldwin John Pollexfen (1830-1905), succeeded his brother Edmund Bastard in the Kitley estates. At Winchester College, 26 (30 October 1846);

Bastard, Edmund Rodney Pollexfen (1825-1856), of Kitley, eldest son of namesake (1784-1838), converted to Rome, married (1853) Florence Mary Scrope (d. 1871). At meeting of Church Union, 30 (14 March 1849); probable reference to his conversion, 42 (20 October 1850);

Bayle, Mrs, unidentified, illustrator. 163 (24 January 1857).

Beck, Caroline Janetta (Bignell) (b.Launceston 1819/20) second wife of Lt-Col Edward Walter, stepmother to Frances (Walter) Yonge and Gertrude, married secondly the Rev James Beck. At her stepdaughter's wedding to JBY, 189 (10 September 1858);

Bennett, Helen Frances, daughter of the Rev. Henry Bennett, married (1863) the Rev. Richard William Church (1815-1890). Visit to, 24 (19 September 1846); 'plain and straightforward', 26 (30 October 1846).

Bennett, Miss, unidentified. 15 (28 October 1844).

Bennett, Rev. Henry (1795-1874). 24 (19 September 1846).

Beresford Hope, Alexander James Beresford (1820–1887), M. P., ecclesiologist, Tractarian. 30 (14 March 1849).

Bigg, Alethea (1777-1847), aunt of Sir William Heathcote and the Rev. William Bigg Wither, sister of Elizabeth (Bigg) Heathcote, friend of Jane Austen. 14 (21 October 1844).

Bigg Wither, Charles (1822-1896), youngest brother of the Rev. William Bigg Wither. 7 (28 September 1838);

Bigg Wither, Guy Carleton (1836-1860), nephew of the Rev. William Bigg Wither. 22 (22 July 1845).

Bigg Wither, Marianne, sister of the Rev. William Bigg Wither, **188 (27 August 1858)**;

Bigg Wither, Rev. William Harris Walter (1809-1899), his father had proposed to Jane Austen, first cousin to Sir William Heathcote, curate of Otterbourne to 1871 and subsequently Rector of Hardwick, Bucks. Christening Chamberlayne children, moving house, 5 (6 August 1838); 7 (25 September 1838); 8 (5 December 1838); giving JBY Isaac Williams's poetry, 9 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 14 (21 October 1844); 15 (28 October 1844); 21 (19 April 1845); 22 (22 July 1845); 24 (19 September 1846); 25 (24 September 1846); 27 (December 1846); related to the poet Wither, 56 (17 February 1852); 57 (15 March 1852); his house built by WCY, 106 (17 March 1854); bringing Anne Yonge a letter, 109 (17 April 1854); at dinner with Warden Barter, 118 (9 June 1854); giving thanks for JBY's safe return, 125 (1

December 1854); calling at Otterbourne House, perhaps with a sister, 130 (19 March 1855); 132 (23 March 1855); going home with his brother after his aunt's funeral, 133 (29 March 1855); 137 (June 1855); caught in a flood, 194 (16 February 1859); 195 (9 March 1859); grief at death of JBY's baby son, 210 (3 November 1859); Blackburn, Jemima (Wedderburn) (1823-1909), illustrator and naturalist, married (1849) Hugh Blackburn (1823-1909), Professor of Mathematics at Edinburgh University. Sent two lists of essential books, **96 (18 February 1854)**; *Tom Thumb* discussed, **111 (21 April 1854)**; *Tom Thumb* again, **112 (13 May 1854)**; thanked for photograph of herself, **115 (26 May 1854)**; sent copy of *Heartsease*, **122 (10 October 1854)**; **126 (1 December 1854)**; **150 (17 March 1856)**; **163 (24 January 1857)**;

Blois, Colonel, unidentified friend of JBY. With JBY in Stavanger, 173 (30 June 1857).

Blunt, Lady Susan or Susannah (Nelson) (d. 1900), daughter of the 2nd Earl Nelson, married (1865) the Rev. Alexander Blunt. To be sent an account of Jane Colborne's wedding to her cousin Alexander Montgomery Moore, 179 (1 October 1857);

Boger, Walter Deeble (b. 1832). Invited out from Winchester 25 (24 September 1846); 26 (30 October 1846);

Bogue, Mary Isabella (1823?-1878) daughter of Captain Richard Bogue, married (22 November 1838) the Reverend Francis Smith, son of Sir John Wyldbore Smith, 2nd Bt.. The Bogue and Yonge families were connected through the Mudge family of Plymouth. Sending wedding cake, 8 (5 December 1838).

Bogue, Richard, letter after WCY's death, 106 (17 March 1854);

Bonaparte, Prince Lucien (1813-1891). Visiting Chobham camp, 83 (July 1853).

Bond, Alethea Duke (Yonge) (1817-1847), daughter of the Rev. Duke Yonge, Vicar of Antony, and Cordelia (Colborne) Yonge, first cousin of CMY. Writing from Heidelberg, 7 (25 September 1838); 21 (19 April 1845);

Brodie, Sir Benjamin Collins (1783-1862), 1st Bt., surgeon. Attending on Jane Duke Yonge, 20 (5 January 1845).

Brontë, Charlotte (1812-1855), novelist. 179 (1 October 1857); 195 (9 March 1859);

Broughton, Rev. William Grant (1788-1853), bishop of Australia. Burial in Canterbury Cathedral, 78 (17 March 1853).

Bulteel, Lady Georgiana, Dieawayness, 26 (30 October 1846).

Burrel, Mr, unidentified. 26 (30 October 1846).

Butler, Anna (b.1825/6-after 1892), sister of the Rev. William John Butler, contributor to *MP*, author of *Likes and Dislikes: Some Passages in the Life of Emily Marsden* (1858) and several other works published as by 'The author of Likes and Dislikes', viz., *Philip Bezant, or, Is Revenge Sweet?* (1859), *The Brotherhood of St. John the Evangelist at Berlin* (1859), *Chilcote Park, or, The Sisters* (1860) and *The Post Office Window, Being a Tale of the Night School* (1862). Asked for help on Scandinavian names, **93 (1 February 1854)**; **94 (10 February 1854)**; her 'Aunt Louisa's Travels' in *MP*, **108 (10 April 1854)**; **110 (20 April 1854)**; sent proofs of 'Likes and Dislikes', **138 (6 June 1855)**; told Polish nationalism inappropriate for *MP*, **147 (28 January ?1856)**; **149 (11 February 1856)**; **152 (19 May 1856)**; **153 (23 June 1856)**; **154 (mid 1856)**; **155 (11 July 1856)**; **156 (29 September 1856)**; **161 (15 December 1856)**; **171 (13 June 1857)**; second part of 'Likes and Dislikes' rejected as too Puseyite, **172 (15 June 1857)**; thanked for advice on obtaining books on Iceland, **185 (26 December 1857)**

Butler, Emma (Barnett) (29 January 1813-21 Jan 1894), sister of Elizabeth Barnett,

married (1843) her second cousin the Rev. William John Butler. 45 (30 June 1851); asked to sign petition against divorce, **174 (10 July 1857)**; Butterfield, William (1814-1900), architect. Restoring St. Mary and St. Melor, Amesbury, 68 (14 August 1852);

C

Cardigan, Lieutenant-General the 7th Earl of (1797-1868), 179 (1 October 1857); 180 (1 October 1857); Carlisle, 7th Earl of (1802-1864) Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. 179 (1 October 1857); 180 (1 October 1857); Carter Smith, Ann Maria (Kentish Town 1835-15 Oct 1909 Chislehurst), daughter of the Rev. Richard Carter Smith (1802-1864) and Mary Williamson. Contributor to *MP* (1856-90), novelist. Her 'Lucy and Christian Wainwright' accepted for *MP*, **144 (3 November 1855)**; thanked for 'Thorns and Roses', **151 (2 April 1856)**; **158 (3 December 1856)**; **159 (5 December 1856)**; thanked for 'A Household Record', **160 (9 December 1856)**; **162 (22 December 1856)**; story rejected as turning 'exclusively on love', **164 (4 February 1857)**; asked advice on Norway, **169 (29 May ?1857)**; offer of article on Manchester Exhibition refused, **175 (28 July 1857)**; **176 (14 September 1857)**; **184 (7 December 1857)**; her 'Will no one do likewise?', 195 (9 March 1859); advice on publishing, **196 (28 March ?1859)**; grammar of *Aggesden Vicarage* criticized, **197 (2 April 1859)**; verbs lay and lie conjugated for, **198 (9 April 1859)**; marriage of first cousins deplored to, **199 (12 April 1859)**; **200 (4 June 1859)**; thanked for 'Will no one do likewise?', **201 (24 June 1859)**; **202 (28 June 1859)**; **203 (11 July 1859)**; *Aggesden Vicarage* to be published, **206 (4 October 1859)**; **208 (21 October 1859)**; *Aggesden Vicarage* praised, **212 (8 December 1859)**; **213 (13 December 1859)**;

Carter Smith, Frances, see Atkinson, Frances Hester (Carter Smith). Chamberlayne, Amelia (Onslow) (c.1807-1891), wife of Thomas Chamberlayne (1805-1876) of Cranbury Park, Hursley. Children christened, 5 (6 August 1838); Chamberlayne, Francesca Maria (1838?-1877), daughter of Thomas and Amelia Chamberlayne. Christened, 5 (6 August 1838); 87 (14 December 1853); Chamberlayne, Frederick Cranley, son of Thomas and Amelia (Onslow) Chamberlayne, perhaps died in infancy. Christened, 5 (6 August 1838); Chamberlayne, Thomas (1805-1876), of Cranbury Park, Hursley. Children christened, 5 (6 August 1838); tent borrowed, 22 (22 July 1845); Charlemont, Anne (Bermingham), Countess of (d.1876). Perhaps referred to, 179 (1 October 1857).

Charles I (1600-1649), king of England: 10.

Chartres, Duc de (1840-1910). 87 (14 December 1853).

Church, Very Rev. Richard William, (1815-1890), Vicar of Whatley, Dean of St. Pauls, stepson of Thomas Crokat and stepbrother of Mrs Moberly, married (1863) Helen Frances Bennett. 26 (30 October 1846);

Clonmell, John Henry, 3rd Earl of (1817-1866). He and James Colborne had married sisters. Not permitting his daughters to be Jane Colborne's bridesmaids, 179 (1 October 1857).

Clonmell, Countess of, 180 (1 October 1857).

Clotilda, St. (c. 474-545), queen of the Franks. 54 (15 December 1851).

Colborne, Alethea Elizabeth Catherine (1852/3-1927). Bridesmaid to her aunt Jane Colborne, 179 (1 October 1857); 180 (1 October 1857);

Colborne, Hon. Cordelia Anne L'Estrange (1824/5-30 May 1862), daughter of 1st Lord Seaton. 21 (19 April 1845); 22 (22 July 1845); consulted about the lotus?, (22 November 1851); the lotus 53 (5 December 1851); 87 (14 December 1853); grief at Jane Yonge's death, 134 (31 March 1855); need for her to be cheered up after her sister Jane's wedding, 177 (26 September 1857); one of Jane's bridesmaids, 179 (1 October 1857); pinning on bridesmaids' favours, 180 (1 October 1857); 181 (3 October 1857);

Colborne, Hon. Edmund (1824-1878), married (1873) Rhoda Ellen Blogg (d.1913) and had one daughter (b. 1876). Son of the 1st Lord Seaton, second cousin of CMY. 8 (5 December 1838); benefiting from Malvern cold water cure, 87 (14 December 1853);

Colborne, Hon. Elizabeth (1819-14 June 1882), eldest daughter of 1st Lord Seaton, second cousin of CMY. 21 (19 April 1845); consulted about the lotus?, (22 November 1851); the lotus, 53 (5 December 1851); thinking her uncle would be killed, 177 (26 September 1857); one of her sister Jane's bridesmaids, 179 (1 October 1857); anxious her sister Cordelia should visit Killarney, 180 (1 October 1857); 181 (3 October 1857);

Colborne, Hon. Francis (1817-1895), second son of the 1st Lord Seaton, second cousin of CMY, army officer. 109 (17 April 1854).

Colborne, Francis Lionel Lydstone (1855-1924), second son of the 2nd Lord Seaton. At his aunt Jane's wedding, 179 (1 October 1857); 180 (1 October 1857); 180 (1 October 1857); 181 (3 October 1857);

Colborne, Rev. and Hon. Graham (10 October 1825-30 Oct 1913) married (18 Sept 1890) Florence Susanna Porter (d. 23 Jan 1901), Rector of Dittisham, Devon 1853-1913. Son of the 1st Lord Seaton, second cousin of CMY. His cold better, 4 (?January 1837); 8 (5 December 1838); 26 (30 October 1846); possibly the cousin with whom CMY stayed at Malvern in 1852, 70 (4 October 1852); at WCY's funeral, 103 (8 March 1854); at his sister Jane's wedding, 177 (26 September 1857); 180 (1 October 1857); 181 (3 October 1857); at JBY's wedding, 189 (10 September 1858);

Colborne, Hon. Jane (1826/7-1919), second cousin to CMY, daughter of 1st Lord Seaton, see Montgomery Moore, Jane (Colborne).

Colborne, John Reginald Upton (1854-1933), later 3rd Lord Seaton. At his aunt Jane's wedding, 179 (1 October 1857); 180 (1 October 1857);

Colborne, Johnny, unidentified, but perhaps a short-lived child of the Hon. James Colborne. 85 (late 1853?); possibly the same child, 109 (17 April 1854);

Coleridge, Alethea Buchanan (1826-30 March 1909), younger daughter of Sir John Taylor Coleridge, married (7 Aug 1845) the Rev. John Fielder Mackarness (1820-1889); very ill in November 1851. 21 (19 April 1845); 22 (22 July 1845); 24 (19 September 1846); 27 (14 May 1848); 30 (29 October 1849);

Coleridge, Anne, unidentified, staying with Alethea Mackarness, 49 (22 October 1851)

Coleridge, Rev. Edward (1800-1883), master at Eton,, Vicar of Mapledurham, married first Mary Keate (d. 1859) and secondly (1862) Mary Caroline Bevan (1822/3-1907). He was brother to Sir John Taylor Coleridge and tutor to his nephew John Coleridge Patteson. Helping with the fund for the bells of Auckland, **166 (28 March ?1857)**; a donation to, 192 (24 November 1858);

Coleridge, Rev. Henry James (1822-1893), younger son of Sir John Taylor Coleridge, convert to Rome, 1852, became a Jesuit. 24 (19 September 1846); ordination, 29 (14 May 1848)

- Coleridge, Jane Fortescue (Seymour) (1824/5-1878), married (1846) John Duke Coleridge. Brought up in the Isle of Wight where she knew Elizabeth Sewell. 21 (19 April 1845); 24 (19 September 1846).
- Coleridge, John Duke (3 Dec 1820-14 June 1894), elder son of Sir John Taylor Coleridge, married (11 Aug 1846) Jane Fortescue Seymour (1824/5-1878), Lord Chief Justice, created (1874) Lord Coleridge. 21 (19 April 1845); 24 (19 September 1846); 36 (18 May 1850); visiting Otterbourne, 85 (late 1853?);
- Coleridge, Sir John Taylor (1790-11 Feb 1876), 'the Judge', nephew of the poet and cousin on his mother's side to the Yonges. Liking *Abbeychurch*, 13 (30 Sept 1844); building a church at West Hill, 24 (19 September 1846); joining Church Union, 30 (14 March 1849); possessing letters by Pusey, 42 (20 October 1850); presiding over Newman's trial for libel, 77 (23 February 1853); complaining of inaccurate geography in *Heartsease*, 123 (?November 1854);
- Coleridge, Mary (Buchanan) (1788-1874), Lady Coleridge, married (7 Aug 1818) Sir John Taylor Coleridge. 24 (19 September 1846).
- Coleridge, Mary Frances Keble (1824-1898), daughter of Sir John Taylor Coleridge. 14 (21 October 1844); 21 (19 April 1845); engagement to Roundell Palmer, 22 (22 July 1845); 24 (19 September 1846); 29 (14 May 1848); 41 (22 August 1850); 131 (22 March 1855); CMY to send an account of Jane Colborne's wedding, 179 (1 October 1857);
- Coleridge, Rt. Rev. William Hart (1789-1849), Bishop of Barbados, first cousin of Sir John Taylor Coleridge. 24 (19 September 1846).
- Collins, Charles (b. 1840/1), son of Martha Collins, having mumps, 98 (24 February 1854);
- Collins, Elizabeth (b. 1846), daughter of Martha Collins, pupil of Mary Anne Dyson, in 1871 housemaid to the Rev. John Le Mesurier, Vicar of Bembridge. 76 (15 January 1853); 98 (24 February 1854); 99 (25 February 1854);
- Collins, George (b. 1839/40), son of Martha Collins 76 (15 January 1853);
- Collins, Martha (Andrews) (b. 1805/6), postwoman of Otterbourne, wife of George Collins, and mother of George, Charles, Elizabeth and Anne Collins. More interested in her son George than her daughter Bessie, 76 (15 January 1853).
- Collins, 'Old', presumably an inhabitant of Otterbourne, unidentified. 24 (19 September 1846).
- Comely, Betsy, female blacksmith, an inhabitant of Otterbourne in 1838; possibly the Elizabeth Comely who died Winchester during the January quarter of 1850. 5 (6 August 1838).
- Connellan, James Corry (1807-1885), Irish barrister. 179 (1 October 1857).
- Constable, Thomas & Co, publishers. **Letter from, 211 (28 November ?1859)**
- Cooke Trench, Caroline Elizabeth (Heathcote) (1833-1910), daughter of Sir William Heathcote and his first wife Caroline Perceval. 14 (21 October 1844); 22 (22 July 1845); letter from her father about *Dynevor Terrace*, 167 (21 April 1857); **182 (7 November 1857)**; letter to about *Friarswood Post Office*, **194 (16 February 1859)**; letter to about the death of CMY's baby nephew William Yonge, **210 (3 November 1859)**;
- Cornthwaite, Mr., unidentified. 177 (26 September 1857).
- Cowing, Jane (b. 1807/8), governess to the Moberly children. 34 (November or December 1849); 117 (June 1854); 137 (June 1855); possible reference to, 146 (December 1855);
- Coxwell, Caroline see Young, Caroline (Coxwell).
- Croad, unidentified. 177 (26 September 1857).

Crokat, Thomas, father of Mary Ann (Crokat) Moberly. 26 (30 October 1846).
 Crokat, Miss, unidentified. 26 (30 October 1846).
 Cumberland, The Duke of, Ernest Augustus (1771–1851), King of Hanover and Duke of Cumberland. 1 (4 July 1834).

D

Dacres, Field-Marshal Sir Richard James (1799-1886). 179 (1 October 1857).
 Dalmeny, Lady (d.1901), illustrator. Lady Catherine Lucy Wilhelmina Stanhope married, first (1843), Lord Dalmeny (1809-1851), and, secondly (1854) the 4th Duke of Cleveland. 163 (24 January 1857).
 Davis, Mary, friend of Harriet Harvey, to be pitied, 109 (17 April 1854).
 Davys, Mary, Extra Woman of the Bedchamber to Queen Victoria, daughter of the Rt. Rev. George Davys (1780-1864), Bishop of Peterborough. Staying at Otterbourne, 8 (5 December 1838);
 Dennis, Mr, perhaps the parish doctor. 5 (6 August 1838).
 De Salis, Miss, one of Jane Colborne's bridesmaids, perhaps Anna Sophia Elisabeth de Salis (1832-1916). 177 (26 September 1857); 179 (1 October 1857); 180 (1 October 1857);
 Deveral, Mrs and two daughters, unidentified. 26 (30 October 1846).
 Dixon, Mr., unidentified. Habit of giving £20 as a wedding present, 14 (21 October 1844).
 Douglas, Mr, a clergyman, unidentified. 27 (14 May 1848).
 Drummond, Mr., see Stirling-Horne-Drummond, George.
 Durndell, Mrs, unidentified. 25 (24 September 1846).
 Dyson, Rev. Charles(1788-24 April 1860), Rector of Dogmersfield, married (1819) his cousin Elizabeth Dyson, half-brother of Mary Anne Dyson, known as 'the Simorg'. CMY staying with, 70 (4 October 1852);
 Dyson, Elizabeth (Dyson) (b.1794/5), wife (married 1819) and cousin of the Rev. Charles Dyson, Rector of Dogmersfield, sister-in-law to Mary Anne Dyson. Her Sunday evening selections, 42 (20 October 1850);
 Dyson, Mary Anne (28 March 1809-29 Sept 1878); an invalid 'confined . . . to a sofa and latterly even to her bed.' 27 (December 1846); 29 (14 May 1848); from FMY 31 (14 June 1849); 32 (June 1849); 33 (29 October 1849); *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 35 (4 May 1850); *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 36 (18 May 1850); 37 (24 May 1850); 38 (1850); 39 (1850); 40 (24 June 1850); 41 (22 June 1850); 42 (20 October 1850); given first copy of *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 76 (15 January 1853); 77 (23 February 1853); discussing 'Bilds' *Hopes and Fears*, 89 (1853); 90 (January 1854); told of WCY's illness, 98 (24 February 1854); WCY's illness, 99 (25 February 1854); WCY's death, 100 (26 February 1854); 118 (9 June 1854); CMY's presentation of money to Selwyn described, 118 (9 June 1854); lending FMY her mother's papers, 131 (22 March 1855); having toothache, 152 (19 May 1856); taking steel medicine, 185 (26 December 1857);
 Dyson, Miss, a patient at Malvern Wells. 167 (21 April 1857).
 Dyson, Mr, calling on Sir William Heathcote, probably the Rev. Francis Dyson (b.London 1818/19), Vicar of St. Sampson, Cricklade. 167 (21 April 1857).

E

Ellen, Sister, of the Clewer Sisters, 190 (23 November 1858).
 Evans, Maria, unidentified. 130 (19 March 1855).

Louis Napoléon Eugène John Joseph (1856-1879), the Prince Imperial. Birth, 150 (17 March 1856).

Eugénie (1826-1920), empress of France. 150 (17 March 1856);

F

Fewes, Mr., unidentified. WCY's letter from about sisters of mercy, 30 (14 March 1849).

Fielder, Mr, recommending George Collins, 76 (15 January 1853).

Flint, Mr., unidentified. Prospective marriage, 14 (21 October 1844).

Fouqué, Friedrich, Freiherr von la Motte (1777-1843), German novelist. 35 (4 May 1850); 38 (1850);

Fowlie, William (b.1791/2), steward to Sir William Heathcote at Hursley Park. Born in Scotland, retired by 1861. Kissing Gilbert Heathcote, 7 (25 September 1838);

Freke, Major. 179 (1 October 1857);

Froude, Catherine (Holdsworth) (d. 1878), married (1839) William Froude, converted to Rome 1857. 24 (19 September 1846).

Froude, The Rev. Hurrell (1803-1836). Like Sir Guy Morville in *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 35 (4 May 1850); 37 (24 May 1850); like Charles Edmonstone in *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 77 (23 February 1853)

Froude, William (1810-1879), railway engineer. 24 (19 September 1846);

G

Garstin, Cordelia (1798/9-1867), Delia Garstin, a connection of the Puslinch Yonges, mentioned in Yonge's memoir in Coleridge, *Life*, 32-3. 14 (21 October 1844); condolences from, 17 (6 November 1844); 20 (19 April 1845);

Gascoigne, the Misses; possibly Evelyn Henrietta (d.1922) and Helen Gascoigne (1836-1919), daughters of General Ernest Gascoigne (1796-1867). 179 (1 October 1857).

Gilbert, Tom, unidentified, condoling with Alethea Anderson Morshead on birth of fifth son, 47 (13 October 1851).

Glenelg, Lord (1788-1866), secretary of state for the colonies 1835-1839. 8 (5 December 1838).

Goodrich, Miss A. M., contributor to *MP* as 'A.M.G.', novelist, 216 (27 December 1859);

Gray, Rt. Rev. Robert (1809-1872), bishop of Cape Town. Speaking at an SPG meeting, 82 (9 July 1853); at Hursley Vicarage, 83 (July 1853).

Gray, Sophia Wharton (Myddleton) (d. 1871), wife of the Rt. Rev. Robert Gray. At Hursley Vicarage, 83 (July 1853).

Grundtvig, N.F.S. (1783-1872), Danish nationalist and philosopher. 147 (28 January ?1856); 154 (mid 1856)n.;

Guilford, Rev. the 6th Earl of (1772-1861), Master of St. Cross Hospital. 91 (16 January 1854).

Gully, Dr.James Manby (1808-1883), physician, founded Malvern hydropathic establishment in the early 1840s, ruined by the Bravo case of 1876. 167 (21 April 1857);

Gunner, Mr and Mrs, unidentified, 26 (30 October 1846).

H

Halliday, Louisa (Walter) (Hyderabad 11 Dec 1840-1916), sister of Frances (Walter) Yonge, daughter of Lt- Col Edward Walter, married (1866) Francis Edward Halliday

- (1834-1911). At her sister's wedding to JBY, 189 (10 September 1858); Harcourt, Mrs, see Vernon Harcourt, Caroline.
- Hare, Mr., unidentified. 179 (1 October 1857);
- Harris, Jane (Yonge) (b.1796), sister of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch and Lady Seaton, m. (1837, in Canada, where she had gone with the Seatons) Rev. Joseph Hemington Harris (1799/1800-1881)
- Harris, John, M.D., the Yonges' physician, described by CMY as 'a Plymouth man . . . a small man with a Jewish face and a nervous sensitive manner': Coleridge, *Life*, 100. 8 (5 December 1838);
- Harris, Rev. Joseph Hemington (1799/1800-25 June 1881), D. D., married (in Canada 1837) Jane Yonge. Fellow of Clare College, Cambridge 1824-9, priest 1825, principal of Upper Canada College 1829-38, curate of Cockington 1845-8, of Tor Mohun 1848-his death. Died at Sorel, Torquay. Obituary *Guardian* (29 June 1881), 913. 26 (30 October 1846);
- Harris, Mrs, unidentified, possibly Jane (Yonge) Harris, sister of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch. 24 (19 September 1846).
- Harris, Mrs, possibly the wife of Captain William Charles Harris. Informed of JBY's return, **128 (?December 1854)**.
- Harris, William and Mrs, probably William Harris, J.P., of Yealmpton, and his wife Miss Bulteel. 25 (24 September 1846).
- Harris, Captain William Charles, Chief Constable of Hampshire, 1842-1856. 25 (24 September 1846); possibly referred to, 128 (?December 1854).
- Harvey, Harriet (Holbeton 1800/1-1854), domestic servant, probably nurse to the Puslinch Yonges, later schoolmistress in Newton Ferrars. Death, 109 (17 April 1854); Heathcote, Caroline (Perceval) (d. 1835), first wife of Sir William Heathcote. Keble's poem on her death, 17 (6 November 1844).
- Heathcote, Caroline (1833-1910), see Cooke Trench, Caroline Elizabeth (Heathcote).
- Heathcote, Charles George (1843-1924), eldest son of Sir William Heathcote and his second wife Selina Shirley. 13 (21 October 1844);
- Heathcote, Elizabeth (Bigg) (1773-23 March 1855), m (1798) the Rev. William Heathcote (1772-1802), mother of Sir William Heathcote, friend of Jane Austen. 8 (5 December 1838); 14 (21 October 1844); 15 (28 October 1844); 25 (24 September 1846); disliking a book on insects, 57 (15 March 1852); death, 132 (23 March 1855); funeral, 133 (29 March 1855);
- Heathcote, Evelyn Dawsonne (11 November 1844-1908), second son of Sir William Heathcote and his second wife Selina Shirley. Birth expected, 13 (21 October 1844); Heathcote, George Parker (1828-1871), second son of Sir William Heathcote and his first wife Caroline Perceval. New tutor, 9 (late December 1838 or early January 1839);
- Heathcote, Rev. Gilbert Vivyan (1830-1890), third son of Sir William Heathcote and his first wife Caroline Perceval. Laying foundation stone of Ampfield Church, 7 (25 September 1838);
- Heathcote, Selina (Shirley) (1814/5-1901), Lady Heathcote, second wife of Sir William Heathcote. 13 (21 October 1844); 22 (22 July 1845); 77 (23 February 1853); visiting FMY during WCY's illness, 99 (25 February 1854); bringing news of JBY's return, 125 (1 December 1854); 167 (21 April 1857); asking CMY to stay in London, 194 (16 February 1859);
- Heathcote, Selina Frances (1842-after 1906), Fanny Heathcote, eldest child of Sir William Heathcote and his second wife Selina Shirley. 14 (21 October 1844); legs in irons, 22 (22 July 1845);

Heathcote, Sir William (1801-1881), 5th Bt., M. P.. Franking letter, 4 (?January 1837); franking letter, 5 (6 August 1838); 14 (21 October 1844); Keble's poem on his first wife's death, 17 (6 November 1844); returning home, 22 (22 July 1845); 25 (24 September 1846); praising *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 77 (23 February 1853); 90 (January 1854); business with FMY, 109 (17 April 1854); objecting to CMY's ignorance of the law of perpetuities, 123 (?November 1854); encouraging plan for chapel at Pitt, 125 (1 December 1854); enjoying Ann Carter Smith's 'Thorns and Roses' 158 (3 December 1856); 162 (22 December 1856); **letter to his daughter Caroline Heathcote about Dynevor Terrace, 167 (21 April 1857)**;

Heathcote, Sir William Perceval (1826-1903), 6th Bt., eldest son of Sir William Heathcote and his first wife Caroline Perceval, convert to Roman Catholicism. New tutor, 9 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 14 (21 October 1844); Hedges. Anne, more cadaverous than ever, 57 (15 March 1852).

Herbert, Sidney (1810-1861), created (1861) 1st Lord Herbert of Lea. A church built by him in Dublin, 178 (28 September 1857).

Holdsworth, a schoolboy at Winchester College. 26 (30 October 1846)

Hooper, Eliza (b. 1815/6), of Allbrook. Marriage, 21 (19 April 1845).

Horne, or Herne, Kezia (b. Avington, Hants. 1836/7), maid at Otterbourn House at the time of the 1851 census. Waiting at Mr Wither's dinner, 57 (15 March 1852); her mother giving JBY honeycomb as a wedding present, 189 (10 September 1858); Howth, Henrietta (Barfoot), Countess of (d. 1884). 179 (1 October 1857); Huntingford, Mr, cousin of a portrait painter; unidentified, but no doubt a relation of the former warden of Winchester College, George Huntingford (1748-1832). 26 (30 October 1846);

I

J

Janvrin, Rev. James H. (b.1818/9), chaplain of the Hampshire county hospital. 57 (15 March 1852);

Janvrin, Kate (b.1825/6), wife of the Rev. James Janvrin. Very handsome, 57 (15 March 1852)

Jackson, Miss, unidentifed. 7 (5 December 1838).

Jervis, Hon. Caroline Mary Frances (1823/4 -1917), sister of the 3rd Viscount St. Vincent, mother died 1828, orphaned 1839, goddaughter and ward of Caroline Vernon Harcourt, given precedence of Viscount's daughter in 1860. Staying at Otterbourne, 5 (6 August 1838);

Jackson, Miss, employing Judith Whorley: 8 (5 December 1838).

Johnson, Samuel (1709-1784), lexicographer and critic. Insufficiently respected nowadays, 129 (16 February 1855);

Jones, Charlotte (Yonge), sister of WCY, godmother of CMY, married first (1806) her first cousin Captain George Crawley (1781-1810) and had children, and secondly the Rev. John Collier Jones. 1 (4 July 1834)n.;

Jones, Rev. Dr. John Collier (1760-1838), Rector of Exeter College and Vice-Chancellor of Oxford University, married WCY's widowed sister Charlotte (Yonge) Crawley. 1 (4 July 1834)n.;

K

Keats, John (1795-1821), the poet. 14 (21 October 1844).

Keble, Charlotte (Clarke) (1806/7-1866), wife of the Rev. John Keble. 5 (6 August 1838); 7 (25 September 1838); 8 (5 December 1838); 11 (30 September 1844); liking

Abbeychurch, 13 (21 October 1844); 21 (19 April 1845); 24 (24 September 1846); godmother to Annie Moberly 25 (24 September 1846); 25 (24 September 1846); 26 (30 October 1846); 29 (14 May 1848); her favourite part of *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 77 (23 February 1853); sitting with FMY during WCY's illness, 99 (25 February 1854); comforting bereaved FMY, 100 (26 February 1854); comfort to FMY, 103 (8 March 1854); living in house of mourning, 105 (11 March 1854); sharing CMY's admiration for Bishop Selwyn, 118 (9 June 1854); proposing to send nurses to the Crimea, 125 (1 December 1854); health, 130 (19 March 1855); well enough to enjoy Selwyns' visit, 132 (23 March 1855); better in health, 133 (29 March 1855); looking after two of the Peter Youngs' children, 164 (4 February 1857); wishing to take out John Richardson Selwyn from school for Easter, 166 (28 March ?1857); health good, 170 (13 June 1857); eager against Divorce Bill, 174 (10 July 1857); nursing her sister-in-law Elizabeth, 194 (16 February 1859);

Keble, Elizabeth (1789/90-7 Aug 1860), elder sister of the Rev. John Keble. Fond of a character in *Heartsease*, 117 (June 1854); to be consulted about awkward imagery in *The Christian Year*, 184 (7 December 1857); bronchitis, 194 (16 February 1859)

Keble, Rev. John (1792-1866), Vicar of Hursley and Rector of Otterbourne. Preparing CMY for confirmation 5 (6 August 1838); preparing CMY for confirmation, 6 (late August 1838; at foundation of Ampfield Church, 7 (25 September 1838); 7 (5 December 1838); publishing new version of the psalms, 9 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 11 (spring 1839); 12 (c. 21 October 1839); September 1844); liking *Abbeychurch*, (30 September 1844); 14 (21 October 1844); 16 (1 November 1844); poem on death of first Lady Heathcote, 17 (6 November 1844); 21 (19 April 1845); 26 (30 October 1846); 29 (14 May 1848); 30 (14 March 1849); one's Pope, 40 (24 June 1850); unlike Manning, 42 (20 October 1850); letter from him about *Conversations on the Catechism* and ladies quoting Greek, **46 (30 June 1851)**; meeting the bishops of New York and Michigan, 64 (18 June 1852); vetting *Conversations on the Catechism*, restoring Hursley church with proceeds of *Lyra Innocentium*, 65 (16 July 1852); visiting the Isle of Man, 67 (9 August 1852); discussing *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 77 (23 February 1853); **letter to CMY advising on Conversations on the Catechism, 81 (7 June 1853)**; speaking at an SPG meeting, 82 (9 July 1853); comforting bereaved FMY, 100 (26 February 1854); comfort to FMY, 103 (8 March 1854); living in house of mourning, 105 (11 March 1854); 118 (9 June 1854); plan to send nurses to the Crimea, plan for chapel at Pitt, 125 (1 December 1854); checking *Landmarks* on Luther and Calvin, 130 (19 March 1855); having Selwyns to stay, 131 (22 March 1855); **letter to CMY about new ending of Heartsease, 135 (11 May 1855)**; **letter to CMY about Charles I, 139 (29 June 1855)**; visiting the Moberlys in Oxford, 140 (summer 1855); enjoying Ann Carter Smith's 'Thorns and Roses', 162 (22 December 1856); eager against Divorce Bill, 174 (10 July 1857); giving JBY a Bible as a wedding present, 189 (10 September 1858); **letter to CMY saying he did not want his initials to appear in Conversations on the Catechism, 191 (24 November 1858)**; 192 (24 November 1858); 194 (16 February 1859); death of baby godson William Yonge, 210 (3 November 1859);

Keble, Cornelia Sarah (Cornish), 'Keenie', married (1851) of the Rev. Thomas Keble, jr.. Death, 194 (16 February 1859).

Keble, Rev. Thomas, sr. (1793-1875), Vicar of Bisley, Glos., 1827-1873, brother of John Keble. At the Youngs' wedding, 12 (c. 21 October 1839);

Keble, Rev. Thomas, jr. (1826/7-1903), nephew of John Keble, succeeded his father as Vicar of Bisley, Glos., 1873-1902. Married, first (1851), Cornelia Sarah Cornish,

and had children John Robert Keble (b. 1853-4), George Clark Keble (b. 1855/6) and Cornelia Sarah Keble (b. 1856/7). Ordination 29 (14 May 1848); 194 (16 February 1859);

Kelland, Lovedy. Death, 133 (29 March 1855).

Ken, Rt. Rev. Thomas (1637-1711), Bishop of Bath and Wells. 28 (5 April 1848).

Kingsman, Mr, presumably a relation of CMY's maternal grandmother. 24 (24 September 1846).

Knight, Mrs, unidentified, 134 (31 March 1855).

L

La Marchant, Mr, perhaps a Winchester schoolmaster. 26 (30 October 1846).

Learmouth, Major. Best man at Jane Colborne's wedding, 179 (1 October 1857).

Leeson, Lady Barbara (1831/2-1919), perhaps the Lady Barbara who was one of Jane Colborne's bridesmaids. 179 (1 October 1857);

Lefroy, Fanny Caroline (1820-1885), great-niece of Jane Austen, contributor to *MP*.

Probably the Miss Lefroy mentioned, 76 (15 January 1853).

Legge, Marian (Rogers) (1814-1890), third sister of Frederic Rogers, married (1842) the Rev. and Hon. H. Legge. 126 (1 December 1854);

Le Geyt, Rev. W., curate of Hursley. His fine singing voice, 170 (13 June 1857);

Light, Dame, perhaps Ann Light (b. 1760/1), of Otterbourne. 25 (24 September 1846).

Littlefield, James (b. 1815/6), agricultural labourer, of Allbrook. Marriage, 21 (19 April 1845).

Lockhart, Elizabeth Crawford (b. 1811/2), superior of the Sisterhood of St. Mary's Wantage. Conversion to Rome 40 (24 June 1850);

Lothian, Cecil (Talbot), Marchioness of (1808-1877), supporter of Tractarian causes, converted to Rome 1850, her eldest son probably a pupil of Rev. Robert Wilson at Hursley. 25 (24 September 1846);

Lucas, Mr, sculptor, unidentified. Modelling Mrs Janvrin, 57 (15 March 1852).

Lyford, Dr. Henry G. (b. 1792/3), Winchester physician. Cupping WCY, 97 (23 February 1854); 98 (24 February 1854); tending WCY, 99 (25 February 1854);

Lyons, Rear-Admiral Sir Edmund (1790-1858), second-in-command of Crimean fleet. Delighted with Duke Dowton Yonge, 125 (1 December 1854).

M

McCoskry, Rt. Rev. Samuel Allen (1804-1886), bishop of Michigan 1836-78. 64 (18 June 1852).

Mackarness, Alethea Buchanan (Coleridge) (1826-30 March 1909) married (7 Aug 1845) the Rev. John Fielder Mackarness (1820-1889); very ill in November 1851.

Birth of her daughter Mary, 49 (22 October 1851);

Mackarness, Mary Alethea (1851-2 April 1940) eldest daughter of John and Alethea (Coleridge) Mackarness, married (3 Aug 1876) her cousin the Hon. Bernard Coleridge. Born suddenly, 49 (22 October 1851); severely ill in late 1851, 57 (15 March 1852);

Manning, Rev. Henry Edward (1808-1892), archdeacon of Chichester, Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster. His conversion, 40 (24 June 1850); 42 (20 October 1850);

Martin, Jane (b. 1836/7), daughter of James Martin, agricultural labourer, of Otterbourne; at the time of the 1861 census she was kitchenmaid to Countess Nelson at Landford House. Given *The Christian Year*, 33 (29 October 1849).

Martineau, Harriet (1802-1876), writer. *Deerbrook*, 42 (20 October 1850);

- Mary I (1516-1558), queen of England. Her prayer-book, 50 (13 November 1851); Maskell, Rev. William (1814?-1890), historian, involved in Gorham controversy, converted to Rome about 1850. 42 (20 October 1850);
- Mason (Mrs Reeves), probably Charlotte Mason, CMY's former nurse, sister of Joseph Mason (1799-1863). She could be the Charlotte Reeves (1803/4-1871) who kept a lodging-house at Ventnor, IOW, but that person seems already to have been there in 1841. She could also be the 'old nurse of mine who married a drum major' mentioned in a letter to Ann Carter Smith (31 March 1864). Turned out of her school, 22 (22 July 1845).
- Mason, Harry, perhaps a farm servant at Otterbourne House, unsure about the wheat, 103 (8 March 1854); 104 (9 March 1854);
- Mason, Charlotte Frances (Yonge) (d. 1860), daughter of the Rev. Charles Yonge (d. 1830), of Eton College, niece of WCY, married (1840) the Rev. John Mason. 22 (22 July 1845).
- Masters, Joseph, publisher of *Henrietta's Wish* and *The Two Guardians* and of *The Churchman's Companion*. 42 (20 October 1850); sending £25 for *The Two Guardians*, **75 (23 December 1852)**; selling fewer books than J.W.Parker, generally buying right to publish, 92 (21 January 1854);
- Matcham, George (1789-1877), maternal uncle of Alexander Montgomery Moore and nephew of Horatio, Lord Nelson. 179 (1 October 1857); 180 (1 October 1857);
- Matcham, Louisa Harriet Eyre, married (1860) the Rev Fortescue Purvis (d. 1885). Younger and in 1858 only unmarried daughter of George Matcham (1789-1877) of Newhouse. First cousin of Alexander Montgomery Moore. Letter to about a puzzle, 193 (2 December 1858).
- Matilda (1080-1118), queen consort of Henry I. 73 (8 November 1852).
- Matthews, Mrs, unidentified. 24 (19 September 1846).
- Middleton, Captain, unidentified. 177 (26 September 1857).
- Millington, Ellen J. (b. 1818), schoolmistress and author, **113 (9 March ?1854)**;
- Misselbrook, shopkeeper in Otterbourne, perhaps Robert Misselbrook, shoemaker, father of Alice and Ellen Misselbrook. 57 (15 March 1852).
- Moberly, Alice Arbuthnot (1835-1911), eldest child of Dr. Moberly (1803-1885). 5 (6 August 1838); 26 (30 October 1846); **34 (November or December 1849)**; *The Pigeon Pie*, **44 (November or December 1850?)**; *The Bridge of Cramond*, **52 (November or December 1851)**; 83 (July 1853); from FMY about Selwyn Moberly's birth, **114 (May 1854)**; from FMY, **117 (June 1854)**; at dinner with Warden Barter, 118 (9 June 1854); late for church, 130 (19 March 1855); 134 (31 March 1855); George Moberly's illness, **137 (June 1855)**; **140 (summer 1855)**; her 20th birthday, **141 (October 1855)**; sent part of the MS of *The Daisy Chain*, **146 (December 1855)**; at JBY's wedding, 189 (10 September 1858);
- Moberly, Arthur (1840?-1858), second son of Dr. Moberly. Visit from, 25 (24 September 1846).
- Moberly, Charles, nephew of Dr. Moberly, godfather to Annie Moberly. 26 (30 October 1846);
- Moberly, Charlotte Anne Elizabeth (16 September 1846-7 May 1937), Annie Moberly, seventh daughter of Dr. George Moberly. Born, 24 (19 September 1846); 'fine and fat,' 25 (24 September 1846); christened, 26 (30 October 1846); acting in *The Bridge of Cramond*, 52 (November or December 1851); 117 (June 1854); 137 (June 1855);
- Moberly, Dora Frances (1841-1926), later Martin, fourth daughter of Dr. Moberly. 26 (30 October 1846); 117 (June 1854); 137 (June 1855);

Moberly, Edith Emily (b. 5 May 1839), third daughter of Dr. Moberly. Visit from, 25 (24 September 1846); 137 (June 1855);

Moberly, (Elspeth) Catherine (1843-1938), 'Kitty', fifth daughter of Dr. Moberly, married (1863) the Rev. Henry Barter. 137 (June 1855);

Moberly, (Frances) Emily (1844-1921), sixth daughter of Dr. Moberly, goddaughter of FMY, Gosling as Humble Bee from 1859-1868?, married (1868) the Rt. Rev William Awdry (1842-1910), Bishop of Osaka (1896-8) and South Tokyo (1898-1908). 26 (30 October 1846); acting in *The Bridge of Cramond*, 52 (November or December 1851); coming to tea, 83 (July 1853); 117 (June 1854); 118 (9 June 1854); 194 (16 February 1859);

Moberly, Edward Hugh, fifth son of Dr. Moberly, 137 (June 1855); 141 (October 1855);

Moberly, Rt. Rev. George (1803-6 July 1885), D. D. headmaster of Winchester College 1835-66, rector of Brightstone IOW 1866, Canon of Chester 1868, Bishop of Salisbury 28 October 1869, married (22 December 1834) Mary Anne Crokat (d. 1890). 22 (22 July 1845); WCY visits 25 (24 September 1846); Anne Yonge describes visit to, 26 (30 October 1846); asked CMY to be godmother to his daughter Margaret, **60 (20 May 1852)**; possibility of his becoming a bishop, 103 (8 March 1854); bringing news of JBY's safe arrival in Malta, 106 (17 March 1854); birth of his youngest son, 114 (May 1854); arranging the presentation of money to Bishop Selwyn, 118 (9 June 1854); recovering from illness, 130 (19 March 1855); present at George's operation, 140 (summer 1855); family all well, 170 (13 June 1857);

Moberly, George Herbert (3 Jan 1837-30 April 1895), eldest son of Dr. Moberly, married (5 Feb 1870) Esther de Castro (1842-1929). 26 (30 October 1846); 44 (November or December 1850?); acting in *The Bridge of Cramond*, 52 (November or December 1851); ill in Oxford, 137 (June 1855); operation on him, 140 (summer 1855);

Moberly, Harry, nephew of Dr. Moberly. Ill, 22 (22 July 1845).

Moberly, John Cornelius (b. 1848), fourth son of Dr. George Moberly. Coming to tea, 83 (July 1853); 137 (June 1855); handsome, 140 (summer 1855);

Moberly, Louisa, niece of Dr. Moberly. Ill, 22 (22 July 1845).

Moberly, Margaret Helen (1852-1939), eighth daughter of George Moberly, goddaughter of CMY. CMY delighted to be her godmother, 60 (20 May 1852); describing her christening, 65 (16 July 1852); CMY making a Sunday scrapbook for, 111 (21 April 1854); birth of her brother Selwyn, 114 (May 1854); giving money to Bishop Selwyn on CMY's behalf, 118 (9 June 1854); afraid of Bishop Selwyn, 132 (23 March 1855); wished Happy Christmas, **145 (c. 24 December 1855)**; sent a copy of *Tom Thumb*, **215 (24 December ?1859)**;

Moberly, Mary Anne (Croat) (d. 1890), married (22 December 1834) George Moberly. Giving birth to a daughter, 24 (19 September 1846); 25 (24 September 1846); 26 (30 October 1846); 60 (20 May 1852); expected to enjoy reading MS of *Heartsease*, 117 (June 1854); 133 (29 March 1855); 137 (June 1855); her fifteen children singing to her on Christmas Day, (24 December ?1859);

Moberly, Mary Louisa (28 March 1838-1859), second daughter of Dr. George Moberly, married (1858) the Rev. George Riddings. Visit from, 25 (24 September 1846); her birthday the same as Guy Morville's, 85 (late 1853?); 117 (June 1854); 137 (June 1855);

Moberly, Robert Campbell (1845-1903), third son of Dr. George Moberly. Coming to tea, 83 (July 1853);

Moberly, Rosa, niece of Dr. George Moberly. Ill, 22 (22 July 1845).

Moberly, Selwyn William (1854-1871), seventh son and youngest of the Moberly's fifteen children. Born, 114 (May 1854);

Monro, Rev. Percy, curate of Colden Common. 103 (8 March 1854)

Monro, Mrs, 103 (8 March 1854).

Montebello, Le duc de (1801-1874). 83 (July 1853).

Montgomery Moore, Alexander (1833-17 January 1919), Captain, later General Sir Alexander, KCB (1900), married (1857) the Hon. Jane Colborne. Disliking the wedding fuss, 177 (26 September 1857); his wedding, 179 (1 October 1857); 180 (1 October 1857);

Montgomery Moore, Jane (Colborne) (1826/7-1919), the Hon. Jane Colborne, youngest daughter of the 1st Lord Seaton, married (1857) Captain Alexander George Montgomery Moore (1833-17 January 1919), later General Sir Alexander Montgomery Moore. Engagement to Andrew Agnew, 21 (19 April 1845); perhaps consulted about the lotus, (22 November 1851); the lotus, 53 (5 December 1851); possibly the Jane C., 109 (17 April 1854); her wedding, 177 (26 September 1857); her wedding, 179 (1 October 1857); 180 (1 October 1857); less in need of sal volatile than Frances Yonge at her wedding, 189 (10 September 1858); visiting a poor boy, 194 (16 February 1859);

Moore, Captain, see Montgomery Moore.

Moore, Jane, see Montgomery Moore.

Moore, Mr and Mrs, neighbours? in 1838, and (15 Jan 1845), perhaps the same as Mrs More who gave warm shawls to Otterbourne schoolchildren in Dec 1844; Mrs Moore sent a parcel (24 Sept 1846) including Mr Kingsman's chain, and she may have been connected to the family through FMY's mother. 7 (25 September 1838); 19 (13 December 1844); 20 (5 January 1845); 21 (19 April 1845); sending the chain, 25 (24 September 1846); delighted with Anne Yonge's letter, 49 (22 October 1851)

Moorsom, Miss. Answer to her botanical query, **170 (13 June 1857)**.

Mozley, Anne (1809-1891), 'the fellow-slave', editor of the *Magazine for the Young*, sister of John Mozley. 41 (22 August 1850); 42 (20 October 1850); 76 (15 January 1853).

Mozley, John (1805-1872), partner in the firm of Henry Mozley and Sons, married Jemima Charlotte Newman (1808-1879), second of the three sisters of John Henry Newman. Marketing *Kings of England*, 29 (14 May 1848); unlikely to start a magazine, 42 (20 October 1850); 54 (15 December 1851); 62 (10 June 1852); 72 (19 October 1852); refusing an anthology of religious verse, 73 (8 November 1852); promising to pay contributors to *MP* better, 84 (29 November 1853); 88 (31 December 1853); 91 (16 January 1854); unwilling to publish 'A Garland for the Year' separately, 92 (21 January 1854); sending proof of 'Aunt Louisa's Travels' to Anna Butler, 110 (20 April 1854); to be asked to set up the rest of 'Likes and Dislikes' in proof, 154 (mid 1856); to be sent corrected proofs of 'A Royal Household', 176 (14 September 1857); dealings with Ann Carter Smith, 196 (28 March ?1859); proofs to be sent to, 199 (12 April 1859);

Mudge, Miss, a Yonge family connection. 13 (30 September 1844).

Mudge, Zachary, a connection of the Puslinch Yonges. At Jane Colborne's wedding, 177 (26 September 1857); 180 (1 October 1857);

Mules, Mr, perhaps the Rev. Philip Mules (1812-1892). Tutoring the Heathcotes, 9 (late December 1838 or early January 1839).

N

Neale, Rev. John Mason (1818-1866), hymn-writer. 29 (14 May 1848); interest in Elizabeth Roberts's work, 72 (19 October 1852); 88 (31 December 1853); 91 (16 January 1854); 95 (13 February 1854);
 Nelson, Susan, see Blunt, Lady Susan (Nelson).
 Nemours, Duchesse de (1822-1857), Princess Victoire of Saxe-Coburg. Staying at Kitley, 87 (14 December 1853);
 Newman, Rev. John Henry (1801-1890), made cardinal (1879). A sermon by, 13 (30 September 1844); a sermon by, 14 (21 October 1844); CMY deletes a reference to one of his sermons in a contribution to *MP*, 71 (14 October 1852); CMY discusses with Keble, 77 (23 February 1853); visits a chapel of his, 181 (3 October 1857);
 Nicholas I (1796-1855), Czar of Russia. Oppressing the Russian Orthodox Church, 118 (9 June 1854).
 Nithsdale, Winifred (Herbert), Countess of (1672-1749). 42 (20 October 1850).
 Normanville, F. de (b. 1770/1), CMY's French tutor, an émigré. Writing story for, 2 (March 1836); injured, 8 (5 December 1838); checking the text of *Le Château de Melville*, 9 (late December 1838 or early January 1839).
 Northcote, perhaps a tenant of the Rev. John Yonge's. 4 (?January 1837).

O

Oldfield, Cordelia Anne Duke (Yonge) (25 Nov 1807-6 Sept 1864), cousin of CMY, daughter of the Rev. Duke Yonge, Vicar of Antony, and Cordelia Anne (Colborne) Yonge, married (12 March 1849), as his third wife, General John Oldfield (1789-2 August 1863). 21 (19 April 1845); writing to CMY about John Francis Yonge's absence from WCY's funeral, 106 (17 March 1854);
 Onderdonk, Rt. Rev. Benjamin Treadwell (1791-1861), bishop of New York. Possibly the bishop met by CMY in 1852? 64 (18 June 1852).
 Ormond, James, 1st Duke of (1610-1688). 178 (28 September 1857).
 Owen, Mr., unidentified, thanked for present of bracelets. **173 (30 June 1857)**.
 Oxenham, Rev. Nutcombe (1810/1-1859), vicar of Modbury, 103 (8 March 1854).

P

Paget, Rev. Francis Edward (1806-1882), Tractarian novelist, 127 (7 December 1854);
 Palgrave, Elizabeth (Turner) (1799-1852), Lady Palgrave, married (1823) Francis Palgrave (1788-1861). Godmother to Annie Moberly, 25 (24 September 1846); 26 (30 October 1846);
 Palgrave, Sir Francis (1788-1861) Kt. (1832), *né Cohen*, historian. Only person knowing anything about the manners of tenth century France, 92 (21 January 1854);
 Palmer, Louisa Catherine (d.1868), daughter of Sir Charles Palmer, 2nd Bt., sister of Caroline Abraham, 118 (9 June 1854); 131 (22 March 1855); 132 (23 March 1855);
 Palmer, Mary Anne (1805/6-1884), daughter of Sir Charles Palmer, 2nd Bt., sister of Caroline Abraham, 118 (9 June 1854); 131 (22 March 1855); 132 (23 March 1855);
 Palmer, Roundell (27 Nov 1812-4 May 1895), created (1872) 1st Lord Selborne and (1882) 1st Earl of Selborne, see Selborne.
 Parker, John William, sr. (1792-1870), father of John William Parker, jr.. Having gout, 150 (17 March 1856).
 Parker, John William, jr. (1820-9 Nov 1860), publisher. Selling 500 out of 750 copies of the first edition of *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 77 (23 February 1853); 'the publisher

with whom I have had the most satisfactory dealings, 92 (21 January 1854); WCY seeing, 95 (13 February 1854); cheap edition of *The Heir of Redclyffe* suggested to him, **107 (21 March 1854)**; told that *Heartsease* was ready, **119 (10 July 1854)**; *Heartsease* to be despatched by rail, **120 (14 July 1854)**; thanked for money for *The Little Duke*, **121 (19 July 1854)**; **142 (11 October 1855)**; his offer to buy copyright of *The Daisy Chain* refused, **143 (31 October 1855)**; abroad, 150 (17 March 1856); surprised at low cost of printing *The Lances of Lynwood*, 163 (24 January 1857); Ann Carter Smith to approach, 196 (28 March ?1859); 197 (2 April 1859); 199 (12 April 1859); Ann Carter Smith's negotiations with over *Aggesden Vicarage*, 201 (24 June 1859); publishing *Aggesden Vicarage*, 206 (4 October 1859); urged to publish *Mademoiselle Mori*, **209 (29 October 1859)**; sending CMY *Aggesden Vicarage*, 212 (8 December 1859);

Parker, John Henry (1806-1884), Tractarian publisher in Oxford, keeper of the Ashmolean, publisher of *Kenneth*. Commanding less large sale than Parker of London, 92 (21 January 1854); failing to sell *Kenneth* to Edinburgh booksellers, 126 (10 October 1854).

Patteson, Frances Sophia Coleridge (1825/6-1913), younger daughter of Sir John Patteson. Ill, 21 (19 April 1845); lending her brother Coleridge Patteson's journals to CMY, 166 (28 March ?1857);

Patteson, James Henry (b. 1829), younger son of Sir John Patteson. Ill with typhus, 20 (19 April 1845);

Patteson, Sir John (1790-1861), judge, brother-in-law of Sir John Taylor Coleridge. 24 (19 September 1846); joining Church Union, 30 (14 March 1849); writing to his son Coleridge Patteson about CMY's gifts to the Melanesian mission, 214 (21 December 1859);

Patteson, Rt. Rev. John Coleridge (1827-1871), elder son of Sir John Patteson, missionary Bishop of Melanesia. Ill with typhus, 20 (19 April 1845); his letters and journals, 166 (28 March ?1857); **letter to CMY about spending her donation on the mission school at Kohimarama, 214 (21 December 1859)**;

Paul, Margaret Agnes (Colvile) (1829-1905), sister of Georgina (Colvile) Rogers and first cousin of Jemima (Wedderburn) Blackburn. Their fathers, Andrew Colvile né Wedderburn (1779-1856) and James Wedderburn (1782-1822) were brothers. Colvile married (12 December 1856) the Rev. Charles Kegan Paul (1828-1902). CMY tells Jemima Blackburn how much she liked Paul's novel *Dorothy*, 150 (17 March 1856); Payne, Mr, 194 (16 February 1859)

Payne, Mrs, 109 (17 April 1854);

Pell, Mr, unidentified. His Ethiopian servant, 15 (28 October 1844).

Penprase, Mrs, unidentified. 180 (1 October 1857).

Penwell, unidentified, presumably a schoolmistress or schoolmaster. 23 (19 September 1846).

Perceval, Frances Charlotte (c. 1826-3 September 1846), daughter of the Rev. and Hon. Arthur Perceval (1799-1853), pupil of Keble and great friend and brother-in-law of Sir William Heathcote; in a decline for a long time. Death, 24 (19 September 1846).

Percy, Hon. and Rt. Rev. Hugh (1784-1856), bishop of Carlisle 1827-56. 62 (10 June 1852).

Phillpotts, Rt. Rev. Henry (1778-1869), bishop of Exeter. Possibly the bishop referred to, 177 (26 September 1857);

Pode, Anne Duke (Yonge) (c. 1800-22? 25? June 1845), sister of WCY, paternal aunt of CMY, married (Apr 1831, 15 Dec 1830?) Thomas Julian Pode (27 Sept 1799-Feb

1857), who remarried 22 Sept 1847 Hannah Aspinall. 21 (19 April 1845).
 Pode, John Duke (6 Nov 1832-5 Jan 1921), first cousin of CMY, married (30 Aug 1860) his cousin Augusta Boevey Crawley (1829/30-1900). At Winchester College, 26 (30 October 1846).
 Pollen, John Hungerford (1820-1902), artist. 181 (3 October 1857).
 Portal, Melville (1819-1904), of Laverstoke, near Whitchurch, Hampshire. Calling with Sir William Heathcote, 25 (24 September 1846).
 Potter, Rt. Rev. Horatio (1802-1887), bishop of New York. 64 (18 June 1852).
 Powell, Thomas, unidentified. 4 (6 August 1838).
 Prendergast, Captain, unidentified, slow and quiet. 177 (26 September 1857).
 Prevost, Rev. Sir George (1804-1893), 2nd Bt., curate of Stinchcombe, married (1828) Jane Williams (d. 1853), sister of Isaac Williams. Dining with Sir John Taylor Coleridge, 30 (14 March 1849).
 Pusey, Rev. Edward Bouverie (1800-1882). 17 (6 November 1844); 30 (14 March 1849); 42 (20 October 1850); 89 (1853);

Q

R

Raphael (1483-1520), the painter. 53 (5 December 1851);
 Reeves, Charlotte, see Mason (Mrs Reeves).
 Richards, Rev. Upton, Vicar of All Saints, Margaret Street, London. Consulted about a sick child, **190 (23 November 1858)**.
 Richmond, George (1809-1896), painter. 26 (30 October 1846);
 Roberts, Elizabeth P., contributor to *MP*, probably to be identified with Elizabeth Piddocke Roberts (b. Kingswinford, Staffs. 1821) who published a book of verse in 1845, daughter of John Piddocke Roberts (b. 1794/5) and his wife Susannah Maria Morris (b. 1789/90), who had been married at Kingswinford in 1819; he is described in the 1841 census of Armitage, Staffs. as a land agent, and in the 1851 Isle of Man census as a landed proprietor. By 1861 Elizabeth and her widowed mother were staying in West Bromwich, and she is described as a governess. Contribution to *MP* accepted, **48 (18 October 1851)**; 'A Garland for the Year', **50 (13 November 1851)**; the lotus, **51 (22 November 1851)**; **53 (5 December 1851)**; **54 (15 December 1851)**; **55 (31 January 1852)**; possibly a contributor to *Sharpe's Magazine* and *Chambers' Magazine*, **56 (17 February 1852)**; **58 (13 May 1852)**; **59 (15 May 1852)**; heartsease and Carlisle cathedral, **61 (4 June 1852)**; contributing a translation from Lavater, **62 (10 June 1852)**; **63 (12 June 1852)**; the cathedrals series plan, **64 (18 June 1852)**; *Conversations on the Catechism* all vetted by Keble, **65 (16 July 1852)**; at Helmington Hall, **66 (?summer 1852)**; travelling in Derbyshire, **67 (9 August 1852)**; **68 (14 August 1852)**; **69 (11 September 1852)**; **70 (4 October 1852)**; her reference to Newman's sermon deleted, **71 (14 October 1852)**; review of her work in the *Christian Remembrancer*, **72 (19 October 1852)**; 'The Lesser Holydays', **73 (8 November 1852)**; **74 (22 November 1852)**; **78 (17 March 1853)**; **80 (14 May 1853)**; **82 (9 July 1853)**; promised more money for articles, **84 (29 November 1853)** **88 (31 December 1853)**; promising article on Carlisle Cathedral, **91 (16 January 1854)**; **92 (21 January 1854)**; expecting a nephew or niece, **95 (13 February 1854)**; thanked for letter of condolence, **105 (11 March 1854)**; **116 (5 June 1854)**; thanked for paper on Gloucester Cathedral, **124 (4 November 1854)**; **127 (7 December 1854)**; thanked for paper on Lichfield Cathedral, **129 (16 February 1855)**; enquiry about 'The Garland of the Year', **170 (13 June 1857)**; sent money for paper on Ely Cathedral, **186**

(16 February 1858); her ‘year of sorrow and trial’ and death of her father, **216** (27 December 1859);

Roberts, Margaret Eliza (1833-1919), novelist, contributor to *MP* (1864-92 and perhaps earlier) Parker urged to publish her *Mademoiselle Mori*, 209 (29 October 1859).

Robertson, Miss, unidentified, presumably a friend of Alethea Yonge. Criticizing *Abbeychurch*, 13 (30 September 1844).

Robertson, Mrs, unidentified, with quiet beautiful manners. 26 (30 October 1846).

Rogers, Georgina Mary (Colvile) (d.1900), married (1847) Frederic Rogers (1811-1889), barrister and politician, who succeeded his father (1851) in a baronetcy, and was created (1871) Lord Blachford. Lady Rogers was Jemima Blackburn’s first cousin and the sister of Margaret (Colvile) Paul. 96 (18 February 1854)n.;126 (1 December 1854);

Rogers, Sir Frederic (1811-1889), Bt. (succeeded 1851), later (1871) 1st Lord Blachford, married (1847) Georgina Mary Colvile (d. 1900). 96 (18 February 1854)n.; Rota, the first Maori deacon, see Waitoa, The Rev. Rota.

Royle, Mrs, unidentified. 5 (6 August 1838).

Rudd, Mr, exceptionally tall, recently dead, unearthed by bodysnatchers, evidently a coachman; he was perhaps John Scholar Rudd (d. September 1838). 5 (6 August 1838); 7 (25 September 1838).

Rudd, Mrs, wife of Mr Rudd. 7 (25 September 1838).

S

Sainsbury, Mr, a doctor?, 194 (16 February 1859).

Saunders, Miss, the Moberly children’s governess. 25 (24 September 1846).

Scott, Lady Annette Louisa, daughter of the 3rd Earl of Clonmell. 179 (1 October 1857);

Scott, Lady Maria Henrietta (d. 1912), daughter of the 3rd Earl of Clonmell. 179 (1 October 1857);

Scott, Lady Rachel Mary (d. 1911), daughter of the 3rd Earl of Clonmell. 179 (1 October 1857);

Scott, Sir Walter (1771-1832) 1st Bt., novelist and poet. 25 (24 September 1846; 38 (1850); 154 (February-November 1856); 154 (mid 1856);

Seaton, 1st Lord, cr. 1839, Sir John Colborne (16 Feb 1778-17 April 1863), stepbrother of FMY, married (21 June 1814 or some authorities have 1813) Elizabeth Yonge (1790-1872), KCB 1815, cr. Lord Seaton 1839, lieutenant-governor of Upper Canada 1828-36, commander-in-chief Canada 1836-9, Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands 1843-9, commander-in-chief, Ireland 1855-60, made Field Marshal 1860. 21 (19 April 1845); hideous portrait of, 26 (30 October 1846); commanding at Chobham Camp, 83 (July 1853); opinion on foreign politics, 106 (17 March 1854); having a review to amuse the guests at his daughter’s wedding, laughing at the report of imminent Irish rising, 177 (26 September 1857); his grand figure, 178 (28 September 1857); at his daughter’s wedding, 179 (1 October 1857); walking too fast, 180 (1 October 1857);

Seaton, Elizabeth (Yonge), Lady (7 March 1790-28 Nov 1872), ‘Aunt Seaton’, sister of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch, married (1814) John Colborne (1778-1863). At the Palace, 83 (July 1853); going to London, 109 (17 April 1854); at her daughter Jane’s wedding, 177 (26 September 1857); surprisingly calm, 180 (1 October 1857); 194 (16 February 1859)

Selborne, Earl of: Roundell Palmer (27 Nov 1812-4 May 1895), created (1872) 1st Lord Selborne and (1882) 1st Earl of Selborne, married (2 Feb 1848) Lady Laura Waldegrave (d. 1885). Briefly engaged to Mary Coleridge in the summer of 1845. Engagement to Mary Coleridge, 22 (22 July 1845);

Sellon, Priscilla Lydia (1821-1876), founder of the Society of Sisters of Mercy of the Holy Trinity. Ill, 29 (14 May 1848); WCY's view of, 30 (14 March 1849).

Selwyn, Rt. Rev. George Augustus (1809-11 Apr 1878), Bishop of New Zealand (1841), and subsequently (1868) of Lichfield, married (1839) Sarah Harriet Richardson (d. 25 Mar 1907). FMY wishing CMY to meet, 114 (May 1854); 116 (5 June 1854); CMY presents with money from *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 118 (9 June 1854); 124 (4 November 1854); staying at Hursley Vicarage, 131 (22 March 1855); 132 (23 March 1855); writing to CMY, 134 (31 March 1855);

Selwyn, Rt. Rev. John Richardson (1844-1898), Bishop of Melanesia in 1877, son of Bishop George Selwyn. Playing on the lawn, 118 (9 June 1854); to spend holiday at Hursley Vicarage, 166 (28 March ?1857);

Selwyn, Sarah Harriet (Richardson) (d. 25 March 1907) married (1839) George Augustus Selwyn (1809-1878). FMY wishing CMY to meet, 114 (May 1854); 118 (9 June 1854); 124 (4 November 1854); staying at Hursley Vicarage, 131 (22 March 1855); 132 (23 March 1855); promising Mrs Keble she could have John Richardson Selwyn to stay in the school holidays, 166 (28 March ?1857); her letter to MP about the Auckland bells fund, 168 (26 May 1857);

Sewell, Elizabeth Missing (1815-1906), novelist and schoolmistress. Opinions of her novel *Amy Herbert*, 14 (21 October 1844); *Gertrude*, 22 (22 July 1845); CMY reading 'Wishop Rectory' to, 164 (4 February 1857);

Sewell, Rev. James Edwards (1810-1903), brother of Elizabeth Missing Sewell. 14 (21 October 1844); 22 (22 July 1845);

Seymour, Jane Fortescue (1824/5-1878), fiancée of John Duke Coleridge, see Coleridge, Jane Fortescue (Seymour).

Simmonds, Rev. Joseph, Rector of Chilcomb. Flourishing, 130 (19 March 1855).

Small, Marianne, 33 (29 October 1849).

Smirke, Mr, possibly Robert Smirke (1781-1867) or Sydney Smirke (1798-1877). 24 (19 September 1846).

Smith, Richard, unidentified. 5 (6 August 1838); 6 (25 September 1838);

Smith, Admiral Sir Sidney (1764-1840). 147 (28 January ?1856).

Smith, Rev. Sydney (1771-1845). 147 (28 January ?1856).

Soult, Nicolas Jean de Dieu (1769-1851), duc de Dalmatie, marshal of France. At Coronation, 5 (6 August 1838).

Southe, Robert (1740-1843), poet. 38 (1850).

Spencer, Henry (b.1820/1), of Helmington Hall, Durham. Host of Elizabeth Roberts?, 66 (?summer 1852).

Spratt, Harriet (July 1821-May 1895), CMY's maid, daughter of Charles Spratt, shepherd. 8 (5 December 1838); agreeing with Keble about *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 77 (23 February 1853); at Jane Colborne's wedding, 179 (1 October 1857);

Spratt, Susan (1826-1856), married (1848) George Wallingford, schoolmistress, sister of Harriet Spratt. Thinking of giving up her school, 24 (19 September 1846).

Staël-Holstein, Anne Louise Germaine, baronne de (1766-1817). 147 (28 January ?1856).

Stanier, Mr., a barber. 8 (5 December 1838);

Stevenson, Mrs, a clergyman's wife in Winchester. 24 (19 September 1846).

Steward, Mr, unidentified. Looking like the Rev. R. W. Church, 26 (30 October 1846).

Stirling-Horne-Drummond, George (1813-1876), of Blair Castle, widower of Mary Hay (d. 1855), sister of Cordelia (Hay) Yonge. At Jane Colborne's wedding, 177 (26 September 1857); 180 (1 October 1857);

Stratford de Redcliffe, Eliza, Viscountess (d.1882), widow of Sir Stratford Canning (1786-1880), created (1852) Viscount Stratford de Redcliffe. 147 (28 January ?1856)n..

Strickland, Agnes (1796-1874), historian, **28 (5 April 1848)**.

Sturges Bourne, Anne, lifelong friend and correspondent of Mary Anne Dyson, contributor to *MP*. Response to her comments on *Dynevor Terrace*, 157 (**4 November ?1856**); at Wiesbaden, 161 (15 December 1856); letter from FMY to, **165 (21 March 1857)**; *Friarswood Post Office* discussed, **195 (9 March 1859)**;

Sumner, Rt. Rev. Charles (1790-1874), bishop of Winchester. 62 (10 June 1852);

Swithin, St. (d. 683), bishop of Winchester, 80 (14 May 1853).

T

Taylor, Emily (1795-1872), writer. Enjoying Ann Carter Smith's 'Thorns and Roses', 158 (3 December 1856); a thorough Churchwoman though of Nonconformist family, 159 (5 December 1856); 160 (9 December 1856); ill, 195 (9 March 1859);

Taylor, Sir Henry (1800-1886), poet. 179 (1 October 1857).

Titian (1485?-1576), painter. His 'Supper at Emmaus', 50 (13 November 1851).

Tucker, Katherine, Miss, unidentified. 5 (6 August 1838); 8 (5 December 1838).

Tucker, Miss, unidentified. 5 (6 August 1838); 8 (5 December 1838).

Tucker, Urania (Leeke), Lady Tucker, wife of Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Tucker of Park Place, Wickham, Hants.. Probably a relation, perhaps a daughter, of 'William Leeke . . . a nephew of Mr. Bargus', mentioned in Coleridge, *Life*, 23. Condolences from, 17 (6 November 1844).

U

Unknown man. **148 (11 February 1856)**; donation from to Great Ormond Street Hospital, **207 (11 October 1859)**;

Unknown woman. **136 (31 May 1855-9)**; offer of paper on Queen's visit to Cherbourg refused, **187 (16 August 1858)**;

V

Vernon Harcourt, Caroline Mary (Peachey) (d. 16 July 1871), the Hon. Mrs Harcourt, CMY's godmother, childhood friend of FMY, daughter of the 2nd Lord Selsey, married (19 Aug 1814) the Rev. Leveson Vernon Harcourt. Staying at Otterbourne, 5 (6 August 1838); 42 (20 October 1850);

Vernon Harcourt, The Rev. Leveson, (1766-1860) married (19 Aug 1814) Hon. Caroline Mary Peachey. 42 (20 October 1850);

Victoria (1819-1901), queen of England. Coronation, 5 (6 August 1838); 8 (5 December 1838); at Chobham camp, 83 (July 1853); visit to Cherbourg, 187 (16 August 1858);

W

Wabisane, Caroline, a native of New Caledonia, fiancée of early convert George Siapo (d. 1853), she was educated at St. John's college and christened after Caroline

- Abraham; following Siapo's early death she married a Maori named Simeona. 118 (9 June 1854);
- Waitoa, Rev. Rota (d. 1866), the first Maori deacon. 88 (31 December 1853)
- Walter, Lt.-Colonel Edward, (1804-10 Dec 1862), retired (1851) from 3rd Bombay Light Cavalry, married, first, Mary Emma Coulthard and, secondly (1853), Caroline Janetta Bignell who married subsequently the Rev. James Beck of Storrington; son of W. Walter, descended from John Walter the founder of *The Times*. At his daughter Frances's wedding to JBY, 189 (10 September 1858).
- Walter, Caroline, second wife of Colonel Edward Walter and stepmother of Frances (Walter) Yonge and Gertrude Walter, see Beck, Caroline Janetta (Bignell).
- Walter, Emma Frances, sister-in-law of CMY, JBY, see Yonge, Emma Frances (Walter).
- Walter, Gertrude (Shotapoor 24 May 1849-20 May 1897), daughter of Lt. Col. Edward Walter and Mary Emma Coulthard; sister of Frances (Walter) Yonge; her illness began about 1863. At her sister's wedding to JBY, 189 (10 September 1858);
- Walter, Herbert, perhaps a brother of Frances (Walter) Yonge?, 189 (10 September 1858);
- Walter, Louisa, sister of Frances (Walter) Yonge, see Halliday, Louisa (Walter).
- Warren, Mrs, possibly the Rev. William Bigg Wither's landlady. 5 (6 August 1838).
- Wellington, Arthur Wellesley, 1st Duke of (1769-1852). Installed as Chancellor of Oxford University, 1 (4 July 1834);
- Wesley, Samuel Sebastian (1810-1876), composer, organist of Winchester Cathedral from 1849. 91 (16 January 1854);
- Whately, Jane (1822-1893), missionary. 180 (1 October 1857).
- White, Miss, perhaps the Miss White, later Mrs Gustard, dead by 1861, who was a contributor to the *Hursley Magazine* in 1848. Calling on the Yonges 25 (24 September 1846).
- White, Mary, inhabitant of Otterbourne or Hursley, daughter of Mrs Barfoot, 109 (17 April 1854).
- Whitford, Mr S., secretary of Great Ormond Street Hospital, 207 (11 October 1859).
- Whorley, Judith (b.1822/3), kitchenmaid, perhaps related to 'Little Whorley', and possessing a sister Susan Whorley. Mentioned (15 March 1852) as widowed, dying of decline and living at Bishopstoke. Coming as kitchenmaid, 8 (5 December 1838); dying of decline, 57 (15 March 1852);
- Whorley, Susan, sister of Judith Whorley. 57 (15 March 1852); message from Anne Yonge, 134 (31 March 1855);
- Whorley, Little, perhaps related to Judith Whorley. 5 (6 August 1838).
- Wickham, Elizabeth Ann (b. 1832/3), daughter of the Rev. Robert Wickham and Jane Short. 15 (28 October 1844);
- Wickham, Jane Susannah (Short) (b.1799/1800), married the Rev. Robert Wickham (1802/3-1880). Liking *Amy Herbert*, 15 (28 October 1844);
- Wickham, Laura Maria (b. 1832/3), daughter of the Rev. Robert Wickham and Jane Short. Born, 15 (28 October 1844);
- Wickham, Rev. Robert (1802/3-1880), master of Twyford School and (1847) Vicar of Gresford, Denbigh. His family, 15 (28 October 1844);
- Wilberforce, Rev. Henry. His conversion to Rome and admiration for Manning, 40 (24 June 1850); on Manning, 42 (20 October 1850);

Wilberforce, Rt. Rev. Samuel (1805-1873), brother of Henry Wilberforce, married (1828) Emily Sargent (1807-1841), bishop of Oxford 1845-69, bishop of Winchester 1869-73. Speaking at an SPG meeting, 82 (9 July 1853);

Wilbraham, Richard (1811-1900), Colonel, later General Sir Richard, married (1846) his cousin Elizabeth Frances Egerton. 102 (February 1854); writing to John Keble from the Crimea, 118 (9 June 1854); possibly referred to, 123 (?November 1854);

Wilford, Florence, (b 29 Feb 1836-after 1895), novelist, contributor to *MP* (1866-83), daughter of Major-General Edmund Neal Wilford (1800-1881) RA, Governor of the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich until his retirement; she was a Gosling as Turkscap from June 1865. She went mad towards the end of her life and CMY wrote to the Royal Literary Fund on her behalf. But CMY assured Bullock (16 March 1895) that she was well and at home with her sister. A neighbour of Ann Carter Smith's, 200 (4 June 1859);

Williams, Caroline (Champernowne) (1810/1-1886), married (1842) Rev. Isaac Williams. 99 (25 February 1854);

Williams, Eleazer (?1787-1858), who claimed to be Louis XVII. 85 (late 1853?).

Williams, Rev. Isaac (1802-1865). 9 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 99 (25 February 1854);

Williams, Mrs, unidentified. At dinner with Warden Barter, 118 (9 June 1854);

Williams, Sarah, unidentified. At Coronation, 5 (6 August 1838).

Wilson, Maria (Trench) (1820/1-7 December 1908), married (6 May 1847) the Rev. Robert Wilson. Better in health, 87 (14 December 1853); 182 (7 November 1857);

Wilson, Francis Heathcote (1848/9-1886), son of the Rev. Robert Francis Wilson and Maria Trench, graduated Oxford, barrister, married Annie C. G. --- (b.1851/2); collected stamps as a little boy. Birth, 87 (14 December 1853).

Wilson, Rev. Robert Francis (1808/9-8 Oct 1888), married (6 May 1847), Maria Trench (1820/1-7 December 1908), educated Oriel College, Oxford, curate of Hursley, curate of Ampfield from April 1841, resigned Ampfield October 1853, Vicar of Baldersby Yorkshire 1858-63, Vicar of Rownhams, Hampshire 1863; probably had pupils while at Ampfield. 25 (24 September 1846); interpretation of *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 77 (23 February 1853);

Wilson, Rt. Rev. Thomas (1663-1755) Bishop of Sodor and Man. Keble researching his biography, 67 (9 August 1852).

Wither, George (1588-1667), poet. Related to the Rev. William Bigg Wither, 56 (17 February 1852).

Wither, Jane, showing a nugget of gold. 85 (late 1853?); death, 134 (31 March 1855);

Wither, Mr, see Bigg Wither, The Rev. William.

Wodehouse, Lady Eleanor (Asburnham) (d. 1895), wife of the Rev. Algernon Wodehouse (1814-1882), Rector of Easton, aunt of A.C. Swinburne. At dinner with Warden Barter, 118 (9 June 1854);

Wood, Lady Constantia (Lowther) (d. 1864), wife of Colonel Robert Blucher Wood. 179 (1 October 1857);

Wood, Constantia Eleanor, daughter of Colonel Robert Blucher Wood. One of Jane Colborne's bridesmaids, 179 (1 October 1857); 180 (1 October 1857);

Wood, Colonel Robert Blucher (1814-1871), married (1850) Lady Constantia Lowther. 179 (1 October 1857);

Woodcock, Mr, unidentified. At dinner with Warden Barter, 118 (9 June 1854).

Wordsworth, Rt.Rev. Charles (1806-1892), second master of Winchester College and (1852) Bishop of St. Andrews. 22 (22 July 1845); engagement, 24 (24 September 1846);

Wordsworth, William (1770-1850), the poet. ‘A Gravestone upon the Floor in the Cloisters of Worcester Cathedral’, 72 (19 October 1852);
 Wortley, Mr, unidentified, perhaps the Colbornes’ schoolmaster. Flooded, 8 (5 December 1838).

X

Y

Yard, Adelaide (b. 1806/7), living in Otterbourne. 29 (14 May 1848); walking to Hursley with CMY and FMY, 77 (23 February 1853); 137 (June 1855);
 Yard, Eliza (b. 1804/5), living in Otterbourne. 29 (14 May 1848); walking to Hursley with CMY and FMY, 77 (23 February 1853); 137 (June 1855);
 Yonge, Alethea (1815-1863), eldest daughter of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge, first cousin to CMY (daughter of her mother’s half-sister and her father’s first cousin), see Anderson Morshead, Alethea (Yonge).
 Yonge, Alethea Duke (3 Nov 1817-18 Feb 1847), daughter of WCY’s brother the Rev. Duke Yonge, Vicar of Antony and Cordelia (Colborne) Yonge, married Major Edward Bond. See Bond, Alethea Duke (Yonge)
 Yonge, Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) (7 June 1789-28 Oct 1844), ‘Aunt Yonge’, half-sister of CMY’s mother married (25 March 1813) Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch. 4 (6 August 1838); liking *Amy Herbert*, 14 (21 October 1844); death, 15 (1 November 1844); death, 16 (6 November 1844);
 Yonge, Anne (1825-1869), fourth daughter of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge. CMY’s first cousin (daughter of her mother’s half-sister and her father’s first cousin) and one of her closest friends throughout her life: **1 (4 July 1834); 2 (March 1836); 3 (1837); 4 (?January 1837); 5 (6 August 1838); 6 (late August 1838); 7 (25 September 1838); 8 (5 December 1838); 9 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 10 (1839); 11 (spring 1839); 12 (c. 21 October 1839);** disliking *Abbeychurch*, 12 (30 September 1844); liking *Amy Herbert*, **14 (21 October 1844); 15 (28 October 1844); 16 (1 November 1844); 17 (6 November 1844); 18 (19 November 1844); 19 (13 December 1844); 20 (5 January 1845); 21 (19 April 1845); 22 (22 July 1845); 23 (October or November 1845); 24 (19 September 1846); 25 (24 September 1846); letter to Mary Yonge, 26 (30 Oct 1846); 47 (13 October 1851); 49 (22 October 1851); 57 (15 March 1852); 79 (26 March 1853); 85 (late 1853?); 87 (14 December 1853); told of WCY’s illness, **97 (23 February 1854);** visiting bereaved FMY, 102 (February 1854); FMY’s gratitude for Anne, 103 (8 March 1854); a comfort to FMY, 104 (9 March 1854); **letter to the Rev. John Yonge, 106 (17 March 1854); letter to Mary Yonge, 109 (17 April 1854);** to dine with Warden Barter, 117 (June 1854); at dinner with Warden Barter, 118 (9 June 1854); JBY’s homecoming described to, **125 (1 December 1854);** Jane Yonge’s illness, **130 (19 March 1855);** Jane Yonge’s illness, **131 (22 March 1855);** Jane Yonge very ill, **132 (23 March 1855);** condoled with on Jane Yonge’s death, **133 (29 March 1855); 134 (31 March 1855); letter to the Rev. John Yonge about Jane Colborne’s wedding, 177 (26 September 1857);** at Jane Colborne’s wedding, 179 (1 October 1857); **letter to Mary Yonge about Jane Colborne’s wedding, 180 (1 October 1857);** JBY’s marriage to Frances Walter described to, **189 (10 September 1858);****

Yonge, Arthur Duke (11 June 1820-1909), first cousin of CMY, landscape artist, son of the Rev. Duke Yonge and Cordelia (Colborne) Yonge. Educated at Exeter College, Oxford, married (1870) Lucy Williams (d.1879), had one daughter Alethea Yonge (b.

Italy 1870/1). Bullied CMY as a child, Coleridge, *Life*, 69-70. Not at WCY's funeral, 106 (17 March 1854);
 Yonge, Rev. Charles (14 May 1781-July 1830), uncle of CMY, master at Eton College. Tutor to Bishop Selwyn, 118 (9 June 1854);
 Yonge, Cordelia Anne (Colborne) (1775-20 July 1856), 'Aunt Duke', stepsister of FMY, married (14 May 1806) WCY's brother the Rev. Duke Yonge (1779-1836), Vicar of Antony. In Heidelberg, 7 (25 September 1838); 21 (19 April 1845); letter about her son John's conversion to Rome, 30 (14 March 1849); implacably Anglican herself, 40 (24 June 1850); writing to FMY after WCY's death, 103 (8 March 1854);
 Yonge, Cordelia Anne Duke, see Oldfield, Cordelia Anne Duke (Yonge)
 Yonge, Cordelia (Hay), married (1848) John Bargus Yonge. Talking of coming to Otterbourne House, 131 (22 March 1855); 177 (26 September 1857);
 Yonge, Rev. Duke (21 June 1823-7 Oct 1881), cousin of CMY, curate of Newton Ferrars 1849, inherited Puslinch, married (26 Aug 1862) Charlotte Cordelia Pode (1839/40-7 Sept 1929), who was his second cousin. Perhaps, according to his youngest daughter, once in love with CMY and forbidden to marry her because of consanguinity. 1 (4 July 1834); 5 (6 August 1838); 7 (25 September 1838); 26 (30 October 1846); using a blackboard, 42 (20 October 1850); possibility of including his lecture on science in *MP*, 47 (13 October 1851); thanked for an article, 49 (22 October 1851); wanting stories for boys in *MP*, 57 (15 March 1852); visiting bereaved FMY, 102 (February 1854); conveying message about wheat to his father, 103 (8 March 1854); doing FMY and CMY good, 104 (9 March 1854); 106 (17 March 1854); plan for him to visit Manchester exhibition, 177 (26 September 1857); 180 (1 October 1857); at JBY's wedding, 189 (10 September 1858);
 Yonge, Duke Dowton (d. 1878), naval officer, son of CMY's first cousin the Rev. Duke John Yonge (1809-1846), one of her Antony cousins. 125 (1 December 1854).
 Yonge, Vice-Admiral Edmund (1795-1868), brother of Lady Seaton and the Rev. John Yonge. At Jane Colborne's wedding, 177 (26 September 1857); kneeling, 180 (1 October 1857);
 Yonge, Edmund Charles, known as Charles Yonge (11 Aug 1827-12 or 15 Jan 1847) cousin of CMY, fifth son of Rev John Yonge of Puslinch and Alethea Bargus. 1 (4 July 1834); 4 (?January 1837); 5 (6 August 1838); 7 (25 September 1838); 8 (5 December 1838; 19 (13 December 1844); 21 (19 April 1845); 25 (24 September 1846); 26 (30 October 1846);
 Yonge, Elizabeth Alice (Holmes), first wife of Dr. John Francis Yonge. Not following him in converting to Rome, 40 (24 June 1850);
 Yonge, Emma Frances (Walter) (Dehra Dun 18 Feb 1839-5 Aug 1913), sister-in-law of CMY, married (9 Sept 1858) Julian Bargus Yonge (1830-1891). Wedding, 189 (10 September 1858); 192 (24 November 1858); expecting child, 195 (9 March 1859); her baby's death, 210 (3 November 1859);
 Yonge, Frances Elizabeth (21 May 1829-3 or 4 Dec 1893), slightly retarded as a consequence of measles. 7 (25 September 1838); 8 (5 December 1838); 23 (October or November 1845); 26 (30 October 1846); 49 (22 October 1851); her Pomerania, 106 (17 March 1854);
 Yonge, Frances Mary (Bargus) (1795-28 Sept 1868), mother of CMY, married (25 Oct 1822) William Crawley Yonge. Recovering from illness, 4 (?January 1837); 5 (6 August 1838); 7 (25 September 1838); 8 (5 December 1838); 9 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 13 (30 September 1844); 14 (21 October 1844); opinion of *Amy Herbert*, 15 (28 October 1844); 16 (1 November 1844); reaction to half-sister's death, painting Commandments, 17 (6 November 1844); 18 (19 November

1844); 21 (19 April 1845); 23 (October or November 1845); 24 (19 September 1846); 25 (24 September 1846); 30 (14 March 1849); **letter to Mary Anne Dyson 27 (14 June 1849)**; enthusiasm for the *Monthly Packet* project, 41 (22 August 1850); dislike of book about French Revolution, 42 (20 October 1850); considering it easier to have children all of one sex, 47 (13 October 1851); walking in the Cretan Labyrinth at Cranbury, 49 (22 October 1851); sending Mary Anne Dyson the *Morning Herald*, 76 (15 January 1853); 77 (23 February 1853); 87 (14 December 1853); enjoying Emile Souvestre, 94 (10 February 1854); telling James Yonge of WCY's illness, 97 (23 February 1854); lying on the bed beside WCY, 98 (24 February 1854); WCY's death, 100 (26 February 1854); **letter to the Rev. John Yonge 102 (February 1854)**; **letter to the Rev. John Yonge, 103 (8 March 1854)**; **letter to Mary Yonge, 104 (9 March 1854)**; not depressed, 106 (17 March 1854); stye, 109 (17 April 1854); **letter to Alice Moberly, 114 ((May 1854))**; **letter to Alice Moberly, 117 (June 1854)**; gloating over success of *Heartsease*, 123 (?November 1854); bold as a lion, 130 (19 March 1855); reading Mary Anne Dyson's mother's papers, 131 (22 March 1855); looking over papers with JBY, 132 (23 March 1855); CMY unable to leave her to attend Jane Yonge's funeral, 133 (29 March 1855); 141 (October 1855); **letter to Anne Sturges Bourne 164 (4 February 1857)**; CMY unable to leave for long, 177 (26 September 1857); Jane Colborne's wedding described, **179 (1 October 1857)**; **181**; permitting CMY to travel unescorted, 180 (1 October 1857); **181 (3 October 1857)**; at JBY's wedding, 189 (10 September 1858); going to a confirmation, 192 (24 November 1858); 204 (September 1859); death of eldest grandson, 210 (3 November 1859);
 Yonge, James (11 March 1793-3 Jan 1870) MRCP, MD, 'Uncle James', uncle of CMY, a physician in Plymouth, married, first (12 January 1820), his cousin Margaret (d. 22 Apr 1867), daughter of Sir Thomas Crawley-Boevey, 2nd Bt., and secondly (25 Aug 1868) Anna Susanna Couch (1801-1894). The children of his first marriage, James 'a few months older than myself, Eleonora, and Edward, the last born in 1827' all died 1830. Arguing with WCY about Pope, 25 (24 September 1846); view of Lydia Sellon, 30 (14 March 1849); ordering Mr. B abroad, 42 (20 October 1850); told of WCY's illness, 97 (23 February 1854); anticipating WCY's illness, 98 (24 February 1854); the hope he would come and tend WCY, 99 (25 February 1854); not grasping WCY's stature in the county, 101 (February 1854);
 Yonge, James (1816-1834), second son of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge. Death, 16 (1 November 1844).
 Yonge, James, son of Rear-Admiral Edmund Yonge. At JBY's wedding, 189 (10 September 1858);
 Yonge, Jane Duke (1820/1-1855), third daughter of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge. CMY's first cousin (daughter of her mother's half-sister and her father's first cousin). 1 (4 July 1834); 7 (25 September 1838); operation on, 19 (5 January 1845); 23 (October or November 1845); sore finger, 26 (30 October 1846); 49 (22 October 1851); 106 (17 March 1854); writing about Harriet Harvey's illness, 109 (17 April 1854); her own illness, 130 (19 March 1855)
 Yonge, Rev. John (4 Nov 1788-23 Aug 1877), of Puslinch, 'Uncle Yonge,' first cousin once removed and uncle by marriage of CMY, married (25 March 1813) Alethea Henrietta Bargus. Widowed, 17 (6 November 1844); 18 (19 November 1844); his daughter Jane's illness, 20 (5 January 1845); 26 (30 October 1846); entertaining the Orleans family, 87 (14 December 1853); told of WCY's illness, 97 (23 February 1854); **letter from FMY, 102 (February 1854)**; **letter from FMY, 103 (8 March 1854)**; **letter from Anne Yonge, 106 (17 March 1854)**; JBY to write to, 134 (31

March 1855); 180 (1 October 1857); ‘more of the father to me than anyone could have’, 204 (September 1859); ‘so bright and well’, 205 (September 1859); Yonge, John (1814-1818), eldest son of the Rev. John Yonge and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge. Death, 16 (1 November 1844).

Yonge, John Bargus (22 Nov 1821-12 Nov 1863), third son of the Rev. John Yonge and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge, married (28 June 1848) Cordelia Hay. Died at Biarritz. ‘a sullen, rather whiny temper’. Out from school, 7 (25 September 1838); travel journal, 19 (13 December 1844); 21 (19 April 1845); 87 (14 December 1853); talking of coming to Otterbourne House, 131 (22 March 1855); not expected to come to Jane Colborne’s wedding, 177 (26 September 1857);

Yonge, John Francis Duke (20 Jan 1814-25 Dec 1879), MD, cousin of CMY, married, first, Elizabeth Alice Holmes and, secondly (19 July 1869), Mary Jones. Son of Rev. Duke Yonge, Vicar of Antony, became a Roman Catholic. His doubts, 30 (14 March 1849); his conversion, 40 (24 June 1850); discouraged from coming to WCY’s funeral, 103 (8 March 1854); not told why he was banned from the funeral, 106 (17 March 1854);

Yonge, Julian Bargus (31 Jan 1830-17 October 1891), brother of CMY, educated at Eton and Balliol College, Oxford (BA 1853), joined Rifle Brigade 1851, Middle Temple 1855, invalided in Crimean campaign, married (9 Sept 1858) Emma Frances Walter (1839-1913); JP for Hampshire; sold Otterbourne House to Major Robert Scarlett in 1891. Kissed by Duke of Wellington, 1 (4 July 1834); recovering from illness, 4 (?January 1837); attending cricket match, 5 (6 August 1838); 7 (25 September 1838); indignant at Charles Yonge, 8 (5 December 1838); presented with Isaac Williams’s poems, 9 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 18 (19 November 1844); home from Eton, 19 (13 December 1844); 21 (19 April 1845); 22 (22 July 1845); 25 (24 September 1846); 26 (30 October 1846); interest in a stuffed shag, 47 (13 October 1851); his commission in the army, 49 (22 October 1851); CMY upset by his departure, 57 (15 March 1852); gone to London, 77 (23 February 1853); better in health, 87 (14 December 1853); under orders for Constantinople, 95 (13 February 1854); forming a camp library, 96 (18 February 1854); seeing WCY ill and asleep, 97 (23 February 1854); seeing WCY, 98 (24 February 1854); yet to hear news of WCY’s death, 101 (February 1854); bad for him to leave his profession, 102 (February 1854); 103 (8 March 1854); letters awaited, 104 (9 March 1854); letters awaited, 105 (11 March 1854); sullen when ticked off by WCY, 106 (17 March 1854); at Gallipoli in good spirits, 111 (21 April 1854); missed battles, 122 (10 October 1854); on his way home, 124 (4 November 1854); not one of the heroes of Alma or Inkerman, 127 (7 December 1854); 131 (22 March 1855); looking over papers with his mother, 132 (23 March 1855); to attend Jane Yonge’s funeral, 133 (29 March 1855); too ill to attend Jane Yonge’s funeral, 134 (31 March 1855); ‘hunter and soldier temper’, 163 (24 January 1857); enthusiastic about election, 164 (4 February 1857); in Stavanger with Colonel Blois, 173 (30 June 1857); giving CMY directions to cross Irish Sea, 180 (1 October 1857); advising his sister to drink brandy and water, 181 (3 October 1857); wedding to Frances Walter described, 189 (10 September 1858); staying with his wife’s relations, 192 (24 November 1858); death of baby, 210 (3 November 1859);

Yonge, Mary (1817/8-1910), second daughter of the Rev. John Yonge and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge, sister of Anne Yonge, cousin of CMY. 14 (21 October 1844); 18 (19 November 1844); reaction to sister Jane’s illness, 20 (5 January 1845); 23 (October or November 1845); 24 (19 September 1846); 49 (22 October 1851); her cold, 57 (15 March 1852); 87 (14 December 1853); **letter from FMY, 104 (9 March**

1854); letter from Anne Yonge, 109 (17 April 1854); nursing her sister Jane, 130 (19 March 1855); 131 (22 March 1855); 195 (9 March 1859);
 Yonge, Mary Anne (1791-1853), ‘Aunt Marianne’, sister of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch, cousin to WCY. 22 (22 July 1845); 26 (30 October 1846).
 Yonge, William Crawley (2 June 1795-26 Feb 1854), father of CMY, married (25 Oct 1822) Frances Mary Bargus. **Letter to his brother-in-law John Yonge 4** (?January 1837); seeing a cricket match, 5 (6 August 1838); 7 (25 September 1838); 8 (5 December 1838); opinion of *Amy Herbert*, 14 (21 October 1844); with a cold, 15 (28 October 1844); 18 (19 November 1844); 20 (5 January 1845); 21 (19 1845); 24 (19 September 1846); bringing new gowns from Southampton 25 (24 September 1846); 26 (30 October 1846); **letter to John Yonge 30 (14 March 1849)**; thinking Manning insincere, 42 (20 October 1850); 49 (22 October 1851); 57 (15 March 1852); 77 (23 February 1853); dealing with Winchester Post Office, 78 (17 March 1853); 87 (14 December 1853); not CMY’s pope, 89 (1853); seeing her publisher J.W.Parker, 95 (13 February 1854); ill, 97 (23 February 1854); ill, 98 (24 February 1854); ill, 99 (25 February 1854); death, 100 (26 February 1854); death, 101 (February 1854); forming CMY’s character, 102 (February 1854); CMY referring everything to him, 103 (8 March 1854); his life of toil in the service of others, 105 (11 March 1854); praised after his death, 106 (17 March 1854); resembling Bishop Selwyn, 118 (9 June 1854); ‘hunter and soldier temper’, 163 (24 January 1857); looked up to his brother-in-law the Rev. John Yonge, 204 (September 1859); still much missed after six years, 216 (27 December 1859);
 Yonge, William Coulthard (b. and d. 1859). Death in infancy, 210 (3 November 1859);
 Young, Caroline (Coxwell) (b.1816/7), first cousin and ward of Charlotte Keble; married (1839) the Rev. Peter Young (1817-1902), curate of Hursley. At the foundation of Ampfield Church, 7 (25 September 1838); lethargy, 8 (5 December 1838); wedding, 12 (c. 21 October 1839); calling at Otterbourne House, 25(24 September 1846); in love with the hero of *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 77 (23 February 1853); nursery maid, 164 (4 February 1857);
 Young, Rev. Peter (1817-1902), curate of Hursley, married (20 October 1839) Caroline Coxwell. Wedding, 12 (c. 21 October 1839); discussing *The Heir of Redclyffe*, 77 (23 February 1853); nursery maid, 164 (4 February 1857); gone to a curacy near Totnes, 170 (13 June 1857);

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FAMILY TREE

