

The Journal of the
HUNGERFORD
and
ASSOCIATED FAMILIES
Society

Volume 2 Number 2 November 1993

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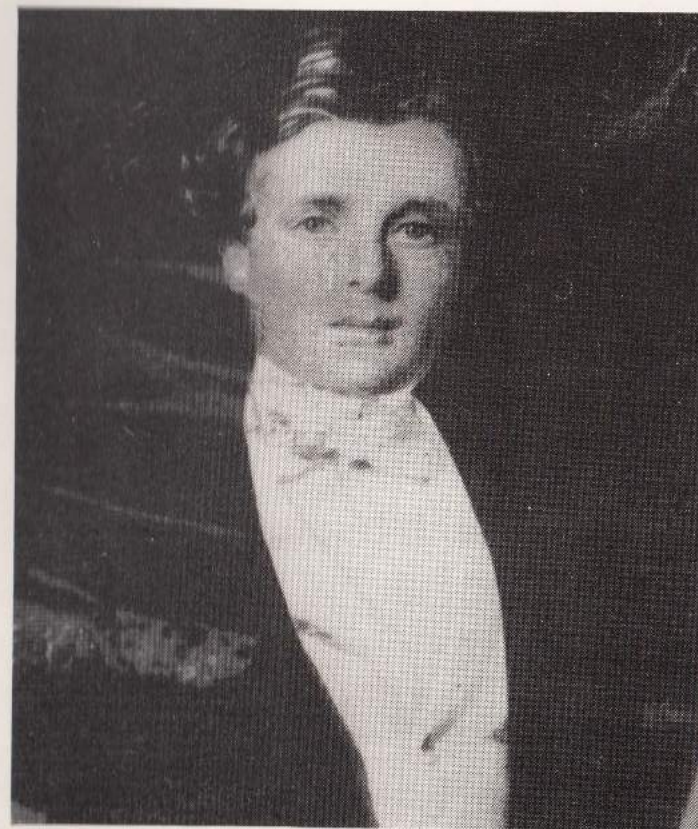
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JOURNAL

OF

The Hungerford & Associated Families Society

Volume 2 Number 2 November 1993



Septimus Hungerford (1825-1927)

from a portrait in the possession of his descendants

The Hungerford and Associated Families Society

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Mosman, NSW 2088

Mr P.D. Sherlock
(Editor)
1a South Terrace
Clifton Hill, VIC 3068

Society Publications

The *Journal* aims to provide detailed historical information about the Hungerford and Associated Families and the times and places connected with them. High priority is given to enabling dissemination of documents and family writings among researchers.

Articles submitted for the *Journal* should be typed (double-spacing). If possible an IBM-compatible disk (either size or format) with the article on it would be appreciated. Footnotes are acceptable and a comprehensive bibliography of sources used in research for each article is appreciated as it helps the Society to build a list of references to the family. Photographs may be used in submissions, preferably black and white, or well-lit colour prints.

The *Newsletter* provides a source of more general family notes and news. It includes a births, marriages and deaths column, and space for member's queries and research question if desired. Material for the *Newsletter* should be typed but neat handwriting is acceptable.

Copy date for the February Newsletter: 31st January 1993.

Copy date for the May Journal: 30th March, 1993.

The Society cannot accept responsibility for factual errors or opinions expressed by authors.

Editorial

by Peter Sherlock

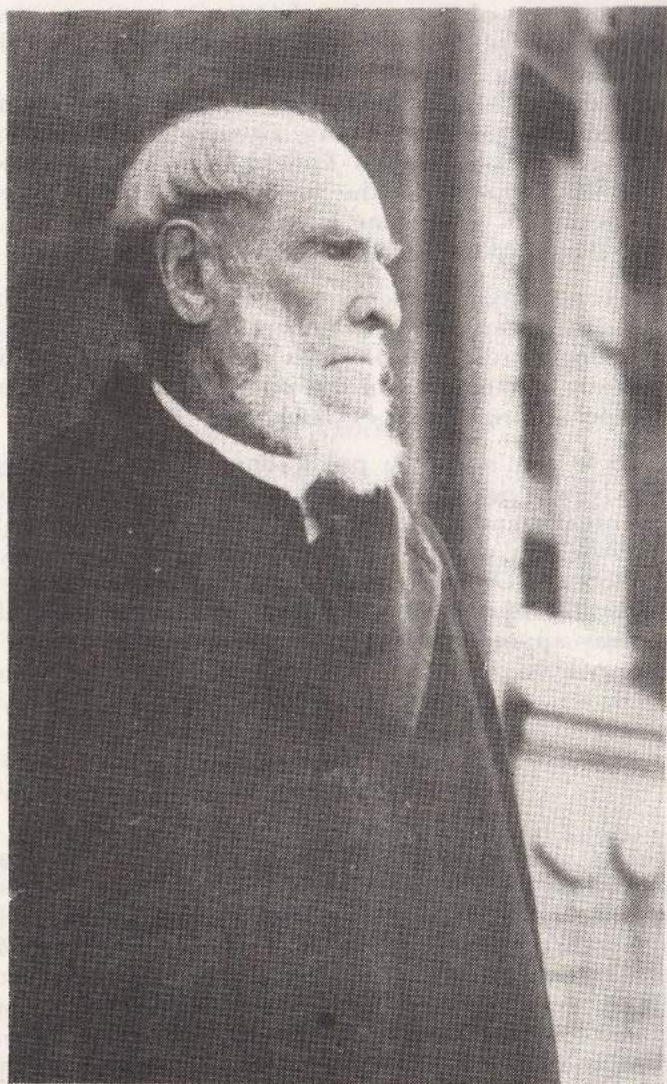
This issue of our *Journal* is unusual as it contains only three articles. The first gives an overview of the life and work of Septimus Hungerford, the seventh son of Emanuel and Catherine. It commemorates the 140th anniversary of his ordination to the diaconate, and therefore focusses on Septimus' vocation to ministry. The author, Canon Melville C. Newth, besides being our President and himself an ordained minister for over fifty years, attended Septimus' memorial thanksgiving service at St. Thomas' Enfield in 1927 when he was just twelve years old, followed by the funeral at Rookwood Cemetery. (Incidentally Septimus' gravestone is looking better than it has done for some time thanks to the efforts of some Members.)

The second contribution comes from one of our new American members, Marlene Peterson. It centers on the prominent 18th century figure John Hungerford. She provides some details of his life, and more importantly a translation of the inscription on his memorial in the Tomb chapel at King's College, Cambridge.

The final article continues the publication of the diaries of Jessie (Hungerford) Newth begun in our last issue. Jessie, a niece of Septimus and eventual grandmother of Canon Newth, was a rural vicar's wife in the Anglican diocese of Goulburn. This issue covers the entries of October to December 1890. The diary sheds light on vicarage and family life of one hundred years ago, providing a different view of ministry appropriate to a *Journal* commemorating an ordination anniversary.

* * * *

I expect that the next *Journal*, Volume 2 Number 3 due in May 1994, will contain further extracts from the *Jackson Papers*, and I apologise to those expectant members who hoped for more material in this issue. I am astounded that in the space of one year the Society's Members have acquired and paid for a microfilm copy of the ten volumes. Copies of the papers, which run to 4,400 hand-written pages, are now being prepared for New Zealand and the United States. A year ago this priceless collection of a lifetime's research on the Hungerford family existed as one set of volumes in Wiltshire, yet it is now accessible around the world.



Septimus Hungerford outside his Mosman residence "Nohoval"

The Rev'd Septimus Hungerford 1825-1927

by Canon Melville C. Newth

English by birth, Irish by fortune and wholly Australian by temperament.

To have lived under five sovereigns, to have served under seven bishops and to have seen over seventy years in the Anglican ministry in N.S.W. is something worthy of note. Born in Ireland, son of a British Army officer, Septimus Hungerford lived in Australia for 99 years. His record must be quite outstanding in the annals of Australian ministers. "Erect, tall in figure and powerful in personality - a great pioneer and true gentleman"¹ - so a contemporary described the Reverend Septimus Hungerford following his sermon on his 100th birthday at St. Thomas' Enfield where he had been Rector for sixteen years till his retirement at the age of 70 in 1895. "His kindly lovable nature endeared him to us all,"² said a contemporary writer. He was truly a remarkable man.

Life Spared at Birth

The seventh son of Emanuel and Catherine Hungerford was a delicate child at birth and not expected to live, so he was hastily baptised. This may be the reason for his parents' choice of the unusual but appropriate name Septimus; Catherine also had an uncle Septimus Loane. But the years were to prove this initial prognostication false for he lived to be almost 102, said then to be the oldest clergyman in the world. He took confidence and pride in the wonderful family motto of the Hungerfords *Et Dieu Mon Appui* (God my strength, my leaning post, my support) and this was borne out through many crises during his lifetime, for his life was spared miraculously on no less than four occasions.

Septimus was born on 12 August 1825 at "Nohoval Court" in County Cork, Ireland. His parents were Emanuel Hungerford, Captain in the 32nd Regiment of Foot of the Cork Militia, and Catherine, formerly Loane, orphan daughter of Robert Loane and Elizabeth Moore and granddaughter of Dr Richard Loane and Sir Robert Moore, Baronet.

Life Spared on Voyage to Australia

By the time of Septimus' birth, Emanuel had been in indifferent health and had resigned from the Army. He decided to emigrate to New South Wales, and eventually on 14 December 1827 he set sail in the 299-ton brigantine, the "Alexander Henry". He was 42 and Catherine was 40, and they took with them their eight children: John, Robert,

¹ *The Armidale Express*, 10 Feb 1969 (Anglican Centenary Supplement).

² *St Peter's Cathedral Armidale Historical Notes*

Emanuel, William, Henry, Thomas, Septimus (aged 3) and baby Anne. Accompanying the family were relatives and servants to make up a party of seventeen people in all.

As the ship passed down the west coast of Africa, they were chased by pirates. As Marcia Hungerford Clarke recorded, they escaped "when a fog descended and they were able to slip away undetected when a light breeze sprung up in the morning. This must have been a frightening ordeal, for during the night the two ships drifted about in the fog so close, that Captain Mugridge demanded complete silence on his ship . . . Remembering that the "Alexander Henry" had a baby aboard and that one cry from that baby would give their position away in the darkness, it must have been a terrifying experience."¹

Settlement & Godly Upbringing

The "Alexander Henry" arrived with Septimus, his parents and family on 18 May 1828. After a brief stay in Sydney Town, resting and recuperating from the trying and telling voyage of six months' duration, the Hungerford family moved to West Maitland where they built a homestead named "Farley House" after their ancestral home Farleigh Castle in Somerset, England.

Young Septimus was indeed fortunate not just because of the fine house he lived in, built of stone and timber, but for the home built on faith in God, love, prayer, praise and work. Home is the first school and first church for the young, where they learn what is right, good and kind. The very basis of all this in the Farley home was found in Catherine, a devoted wife and mother who from an early age was a devout Christian. She was only small in stature - a tiny woman not quite reaching five feet in height - but tall in the admiration and respect of her family. She gave birth to two more children in Australia, a boy Percy Payne and a girl Catherine, joyful companions for young Sep.

Catherine ensured that the family attended church regularly, traveling in a farm wagon covered in rugs and pulled by six bullocks. They worshipped first at St. Peter's East Maitland, five miles away, and later, nearer home, at St. Mary's West Maitland. Christian homes don't just happen. Catherine saw to it that God was given rightful priority. As the psalmist says "Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it" (Psalm 127.1).

Classical & Legal Education

Septimus' education in early youth was the best that his parents could procure, his tutor being Canon Boodle, a Muswellbrook clergyman. In the select class were also two members each of the White, McKay, Dangar and Hungerford families, all of whom became prominent

landowners in New South Wales. Septimus specialised in the Classics and in old age could quote from memory long passages of Horace and various other authors, and continued to read his Greek New Testament every day.

On completion of his education, he entered into articles with a solicitor, Norcott d'Estaire Parker, who was later Chief Justice of one of the British Colonies in Asia. He worked with Parker first in Maitland. They both moved to Sydney and were associated for some years with Messrs. Dillon & Parker. During that time Septimus resided with a Mr Hatch who kept a boarding school for boys in a large house at Glebe Point. "It was then the only house there", Mr Hungerford recalled, "It was a big place and I believe it was the same as Hereford House in which Judge Wilkinson afterwards resided. Sydney was a very small town in those days on the banks of the Tank Stream with plenty of wooded areas nearby. I used to ride in from Glebe through the bush where were kangaroos and emus. I remember too the old cemetery with its low and broken wall, where St Andrew's Cathedral now stands."¹

At that time of acute shortage of legal practitioners an articulated clerk could appear in court, today the prerogative of barristers and solicitors. As it turned out Septimus had to appear in defence of some noted cattle thieves in his own town of Maitland which gave him such distaste for the legal profession that he asked to be relieved of his articles.

Septimus returned home to help his brothers Tom, Robert and John farm their large and demanding properties. He and Thomas set out to Dungaleer Station on the Barwon River to muster cattle and horses and bring them back to market besides undergoing the arduous task of building a house, sawing all the wood having built their own saw pit. They rounded up calves and horses which had strayed and branded them and tended them. The station was producing well and yielding a good profit when unexpected news was to see Septimus return to Ireland.

Life Spared Again on Return Voyage to Ireland

News came in 1848 of the death of Septimus' aunt, Anne Loane Payne, his mother's sister. Being childless Anne had left all her property to her sister Catherine, who was her only close relative. Because of his legal training, Septimus was sent back to Ireland to settle the business matters on the family's behalf.

Septimus, aged 23, set out for Ireland via New Zealand and South America by the sailing ship "City of Poona", an Indian liner of 700-800 tons, then considered a large vessel. Nearing Auckland, the ship was dismasted by heavy seas and had to put into harbour. While in

¹ Marcia Clarke, "Home is the Hunter", *HAFS Journal*, 1/ 1 (May 1991), pp.10-11.

¹ "Pages from the Past", *Maitland Mercury*, 25 Oct 1920.

Auckland, Septimus was privileged to hear Bishop Selwyn, first Bishop of New Zealand preach. Bishop Selwyn was a close associate of Bishop Broughton, the Bishop of Australia who had originally included New Zealand in his jurisdiction. Septimus himself had been confirmed by Bishop Broughton.

Repairs took some days and the ship eventually set sail but, alas, the same thing happened again when the ship was damaged by severe storms rounding Cape Horn. Septimus had a deck cabin on the ship, and the Captain decided to move him to a less exposed part of the vessel. A few hours later the very cabin Septimus had occupied was washed overboard. Again his life was spared.

Putting into Rio de Janeiro for repairs, they took on fresh provisions as all the livestock had been drowned, and after a slow, uneventful journey arrived in London. Septimus reached Kingstown near Dublin late in 1848, staying with the Chapman family whose son, the Reverend Robert Chapman, the incumbent of St Mary's Maitland, later married Septimus' sister, Anne Loane Hungerford.

Life Spared Again From Cholera

Because the legal proceedings concerning his aunt's estate would be very drawn out, in 1849 Septimus decided to go to Dublin to be near the solicitors. He found a cholera epidemic there. Carts were passing through the city daily with the dead ready for burial. One night, Septimus woke with the dreaded symptoms: pains and contractions of the muscles. His room was four storeys up and he realised no-one would hear him if he called. He prayed earnestly and remembered how often he and his brother Tom had talked about bravery in the face of death. "In commending myself to God, I fell asleep and, waking in the morning, was I may say, very well."¹ God had again spared him for a special purpose.

As the legal proceedings dragged on interminably through the Court of Chancery, Septimus travelled about with his cousin, Richard Hungerford. They visited the Killarney Lakes, hired a boat and rowed up and down "successfully doing the rapids to and back from the upper lake. He never forgot this trip or the wildly beautiful scenery, the ruined abbeys, the lovely gardens. Then on to Blarney Castle not far from Cork, having to climb to it high up on a hill, and performing the feat of kissing the Blarney Stone but finding no benefit in doing so. They swam each morning in the river before breakfast to harden themselves for the winter cold but quickly got out, blue with the intense cold and would have collapsed if it hadn't been for hot coffee immediately on coming out." Another memorable event was the time spent steaming up and down the river at Glanmire and the trees; the

elm, beech, birch, poplar and horsechestnut - "a picture of unsurpassing beauty as you steam up and down the river".¹

He enjoyed the society of different branches of the family: an elderly relative who was Dean of Cork; a businessman cousin, Adam; army officers, country gentlemen, lawyers and solicitors. A highlight was a visit to his birthplace "Nohoval Court" which he had left when only three years old. In the neighbourhood were numbers of Hungerfords whom he met for the first time. Finally the legal business over the estate in Chancery was settled and Septimus was free to return to Australia having been absent for four years. Reports on the finds in the gold fields and the rushes on the colonial diggings appeared in the English and Irish press and Septimus longed to be on the scene of the excitement. He set sail in 1852 aboard the "Phoenician" in the company of young William Roberts, son of the Mayor of Cork, who had decided to emigrate.

Sep Rescues Family At Last Minute

Septimus arrived in Sydney Cove on 12 July 1852, and on disembarking he was glad to stretch his legs with an early morning walk up to Petty's Hotel, where he put up. At breakfast he overheard a conversation at the next table mentioning the name Hungerford, and was dismayed to hear that in his absence his father had become insolvent and had left "Farley" to move to a rented cottage on the banks of the Hunter. Leaving his breakfast unfinished, Septimus hastened to the business firm of Elwell & Co. and arranged to make money available at once to stay proceedings. He did this by borrowing from lenders at 12% against the undoubted family inheritance, allegedly amounting to forty thousand pounds. He then set out for Maitland, was re-united with his parents and the rest of the family and settled in for a brief visit.

Septimus soon resolved to be a gold digger and set out with his Irish friend, William Roberts, on the long journey to the Bingara diggings, some 400 miles from Sydney. Licences were issued, digging begun and prospects looked favourable. The pair had got well beyond Barra-ba full of ambition and high expectations when an incident occurred that changed all young Hungerford's plans.

Changed Plans - God Intervenes ²

Three of their horses had strayed which necessitated Septimus and his friend, William Roberts, having to camp until they were found. A Sunday intervened and Septimus left his companion so that he could go out into the forest to spend a quiet day and meditate under the trees. A peculiar experience then befell him. A thick darkness came

¹ Jean Newall, *Lectures at St Peter's Cathedral Armidale*, Series 28 Part 3, taken from an autobiographical account of Septimus written in 1888.

¹ Newall, Series 28 Part 4.

² This material is taken from the Rev'd J.E. Carruthers, "One Hundred Years Old", *The Australian Christian World*, 21 Aug 1925.

over him, obscuring his vision, and a deep depression fell on his mind which he could not understand. The sun was shining clearly and all around was calm and restful. But the darkness deepened and the depression became intolerable. Septimus got down on his knees and tried earnestly to pray. No relief came: the heavens seemed as brass. He put his hand in his pocket and took out his New Testament. Opening it, the first passage his eye lighted on was from 2 Timothy Chapter 4 which read:

"I charge thee, therefore, before God, and the Lord Jesus Christ . . . preach the word. Be instant in season and out of season: reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering and doctrine . . . watch thou in all things, endure afflictions do the work of an evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry."

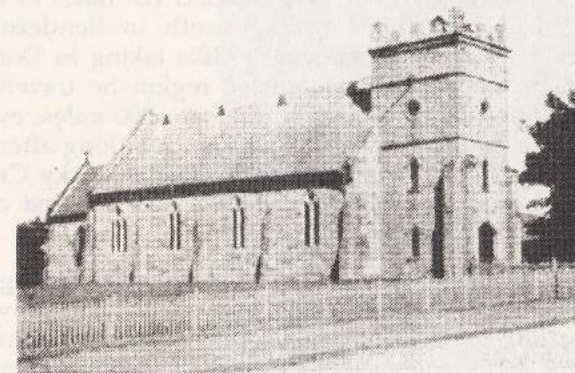
The passage riveted itself upon his attention. It was undoubtedly a divine call: the Holy Spirit was convicting and challenging him. On his knees he vowed he "would not be disobedient to the heavenly vision" (Acts 26:19) and would accept the call; immediately then the darkness vanished and the depression lifted. He found himself at peace. Overcome with joy, he returned to camp and informed his mate of all that had taken place and his new resolve. The latter thought he was mad; but Septimus had made up his mind. His life purpose was fixed and without delay he returned "down country" and reported himself to the Bishop of Newcastle as a candidate for Holy Orders.

Ordination to the Ministry & Marriage

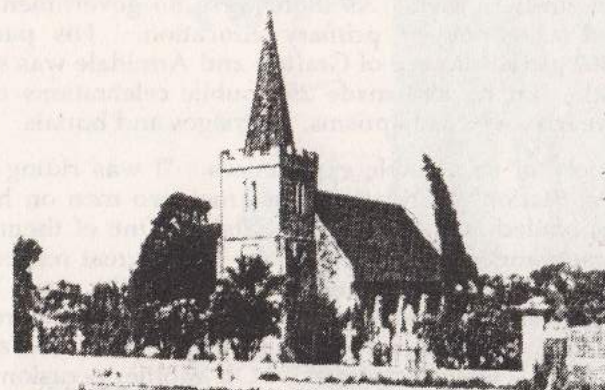
Bishop Tyrrell, first Bishop of Newcastle, gave Septimus theological and pastoral instruction and ordained him Deacon at St James' Church Morpeth on 18 December 1853.¹ The Bishop ordained him Priest later in 1854. Septimus was to be sent to the parish of Burnett as part of the Bishop's strategic planning of new parishes. However, there was a pressing vacancy in Armidale where Henry Tingcombe resigned through ill health after eight years at St Peter's.

Septimus married Eliza Sophia Pilcher, daughter of West Maitland's first solicitor Henry Incledon Pilcher, on 1 February 1854 at West Maitland. The marriage was celebrated by Sep's brother-in-law Robert Chapman. The newlywed couple arrived in Armidale on 29 February 1854 after a 13-day journey through rugged country and settled down in the large rambling vicarage which was to be their home for the next 22 years. During that time they were blessed with six children: Marcus Orpen, Minna Catherine Eliza, Annette Jemima, Miriam Eliza, Hedley Heber, and Beatrice Theodora.

¹ A.P. Elkin, *The Diocese of Newcastle*, Sydney, 1955, p.186.



*St James' Church, Morpeth
where Septimus was ordained in 1853*



*St Thomas' Church, Enfield
where Septimus ministered from 1876-1892*

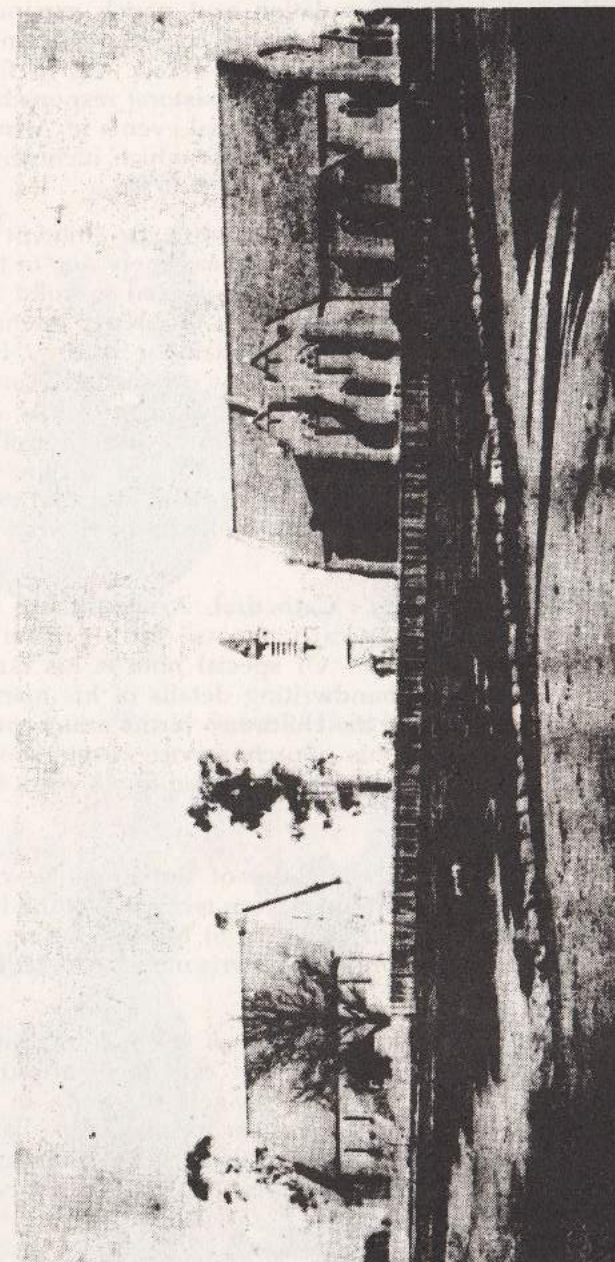
Ministry Begins in Armidale

The enormous parish of Armidale, about the size of Tasmania, embraced the whole of the New England tableland with some of the northwest slopes towards Inverell. It extended 120 miles to the north taking in Tenterfield, 200 miles to the south to Bendermeer and Walcha, 79 miles to the east to Kangaroo Hills taking in Dorrigo and over 65 miles to the west. This extensive region he travelled week after week, year after year, covering as much as 5000 miles, even up to 7000 miles, within a period of twelve months. Not long after his arrival he was obliged to begin services at the nearby Rocky Creek gold diggings, quite a populated region, and this was the first centre he established.

Starting out from his home base on horseback and leading another horse carrying saddlebags filled with bibles, catechisms, prayer books and similar literature, he would fulfil a round of appointments involving as a rule three services a day and including station selections and shepherds' huts as well as the small townships and settlements in various parts of the parish. Because he had such a vast district, every six months he published an itinerary showing when and where he would be on his lengthy tours covering, in all, over 40 places. In addition to these he had many calls, generally at short notice.

In the early days of his ministry Septimus was the only clergyman in New England and was covering an area of at least 5000 square miles. In consequence people of all denominations, including Roman Catholics, availed themselves of his services for marriages, baptisms and burials. He also built many churches including Armidale's cathedral, raising 4000 pounds himself. As there were no government schools he established a school for primary education. His parish was reduced in 1862 as the diocese of Grafton and Armidale was separated from Newcastle, but he still made 259 public celebrations of Divine Service each year as well as baptisms, marriages and burials.

He had a variety of memorable experiences. "I was riding one day near Booralong Station" he relates, "and met two men on horseback both of whom smiled and raised their hats".¹ One of them was the well-known bushranger Thunderbolt, who had a great respect for the cloth. The image of kindness itself to women and the poor, Thunderbolt (whose real name was Ward) was held in special regard all around the district and people rode miles to take him food and warn him when the police were on his track. On another occasion Sep was lost in the dense bush for three days and had to camp out.



St Peter's Armidale 1876 as Septimus left it
The old building of 1850 beside the new Cathedral of 1875

¹ Maitland Mercury, 25 Oct 1920.

During Septimus' long term at Armidale, St Peter's church building was extended twice as the population and parish expanded. He became one of the best known and highly respected citizens in New England, described by a contemporary as "erect, tall in figure and powerful in personality".¹ As well as his pastoral responsibilities, he took a keen interest in civic issues and social events in Armidale and gave public addresses at the School of Arts which included subjects such as astronomy.

When Bishop Turner opened negotiations with the eminent architect, Horbury Hunt, to build the Cathedral it was largely due to the vicar's enthusiasm and energy that funds were collected to build it. Septimus preached his first and only sermon in the newly opened Cathedral in 1875 and a few days later left Armidale for Sydney. His health had suffered and he was in a state of near exhaustion from his long and exacting ministry. He established a good record as a pioneer parson, "as a preacher of the Word and faithful dispenser of the Holy Sacraments".² He had seen a new diocese formed, a new Cathedral erected, many churches built at various centres, a school established and about 20 clergymen located within the bounds of what had been one great parish.

In the tower room at St Peter's Cathedral, Armidale, are displayed memorabilia which include the carrying case for Septimus' communion vessels with saddle strap. Of special note is his family bible recording in his impressive handwriting details of his marriage and ordination and the records of his children's births and baptisms. In addition there is a copy of his church service roster showing the geographical extent of the ministry he exercised for 22 years there.

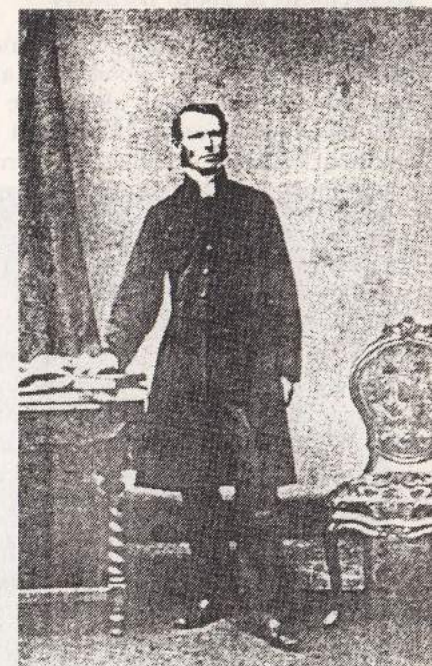
Septimus Moves to Sydney

Seeking some respite from the rigours of the huge New England Tablelands ministry, he took on four locum tenencies in the Diocese of Sydney over the following four years, at St Mark's Darling Point, St Stephen's Newtown, Holy Trinity (the Garrison Church) Miller's Point and St John's Ashfield.

Septimus then accepted the incumbency of the historic parish of St Thomas' Enfield. It now contains in its cemetery surrounding the church, graves and tombstones of the Hungerford family, in particular that of his elder brother, Thomas, a former member of parliament and great Australian pioneer in the cattle industry. There he served faithfully for the next sixteen years till his retirement at seventy years of age.

¹ St Peter's Cathedral Armidale Historical Notes

² From the service for the Ordination of Priests in the *Book of Common Prayer*.



Septimus Hungerford



L-R: Minna Hales, Rachel Hungerford, Florrie Kilpatrick, Septimus Hungerford, & Madge Kilpatrick

Retirement & 100th Birthday

Septimus then moved to Mosman and named his home at 9 Boyle Street, Cremorne, "Nohoval", after his birthplace in County Cork Ireland. Perched high above the blue of Mosman Bay, from his verandah he enjoyed one of the most picturesque of all the lovely views of Sydney harbour. He was a remarkable man, a great pioneer and a "true gentleman" in every sense of the word.

Here he was active for the rest of his life, apart from some months in Tasmania relieving Archdeacon Hales, whose son later married one of Septimus' daughters. Septimus became the honorary secretary for St Clement's branch of the Home Mission Society and its largest collector. At the age of 100 years he preached in his former parish of St Thomas' Enfield and memorials were placed both there and in St Clement's Mosman to commemorate his centenary. He was described in various articles as hale and hearty, clear in his sight, keen in his interest in life and unabated in his enthusiasm for church work. He still walked a mile with ease and read his bible every morning at 7am.

Septimus received a telegram from the King when he reached 100 years as well as hundreds of congratulatory letters from all over the Commonwealth. He died at his home "Nohoval" on 5 July 1927, just short of his 102nd birthday. By 1960 Septimus and Eliza (who predeceased him on 12 December 1909) had 112 descendants.¹

So applicable to the life and outlook of Septimus Hungerford is the prayer of the American poet Emerson: "Lord grant me the lift of a long look forward and the lift of a long look back". He readily acknowledged church leaders who influenced his ministry and gave him that "lift" and encouragement he desired. He could look right back to his boyhood days when he was acquainted with the Reverend Samuel Marsden, well-known chaplain to the colony, who frequented the home and estate of Emanuel Hungerford at Maitland. Septimus was deeply impressed by his vigour and enthusiasm.

An interesting point is that Septimus continued to receive a government annuity as a minister even though State aid to religion was abolished in 1861. He outlived all other recipients by many years.

The Reverend Septimus Hungerford was indeed a remarkable man. His record is said to be unique in the Australian ministry. If he was asked about the secret of his vigour and longevity, he would always direct his enquirers to the closing verse of the 40th chapter of Isaiah, which was engraved in part on his tombstone in Rookwood cemetery.

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint." (Isaiah 40:31)

¹ C.W.H. Macarthur, *Septimus Hungerford*, Kingswood, 1960.



Septimus Hungerford on his 100th Birthday 12 Aug 1925
as printed in the Sydney Morning Herald 13 Aug 1925.

John Hungerford, Esq. : Remembered

by Marlene Hungerford Peterson

The illustrious ancestry of the family Hungerford is etched into the annals of English history. The accomplishments and visibility of the family will forever highlight the "Reign of Three Henries" as Rev'd Jackson noted. With the credible and appropriate accounts of the famous family in the 14th through the 17th centuries the historian, Rev'd Richard Colt Hoare, Bt., was prompted to conclude that "with the death of Sir Edward the Spendthrift (in 1714) - thus terminated the glory of the good fortune of the Hungerford family". John Hungerford, Esq., may well be an exception to that conclusion.

Perhaps when measured against the significant initiatives of the influential family during the four centuries (noted above) other Hungerfords since may well pale by comparison. It is true however, that John Hungerford was a prominent contributor to the English heritage and was, perhaps, overshadowed by the antics of the late Sir Edward "Spendthrift" in the early part of the 18th century. Although referenced well in the writings of Hoare (and in Lyson's *Berkshire*), the accomplishments of John Hungerford are seldom embellished. Nevertheless, an inscription in marble attests to the worthiness of this Hungerford. Since 18th century England was almost devoid of any Hungerfords (except "ordinary gentlemen", according to Jackson) this John may deserve at least an acknowledgment of greatness in his own time.

Very little regarding the lineage of John Hungerford is yet available. Richard Hoare in *Hungerfordiana* provides a brief account that this particular John was a descendant of the Down Ampney branch. Furthermore, it is recorded that he died without issue. The fact that "John" was a popular given name during that period (1675-1750) makes his family background difficult to ascertain.

What is known about this John Hungerford, however, is that his eventual status did allow him to become a major benefactor to one of the most famous edifices in the world, that of the King's College Cambridge. An elaborate marble memorial in the Tomb Chapel attests to the generosity of this English scholar and gentleman.

He was a solicitor held in high regard and served as standing counsel for the East India Company.¹ In addition to the law, he enjoyed an illustrious career as a representative of the borough of Scarborough in the 1730s. It is recorded that he was an influential and frequent speaker to the Parliament in exercising his governmental responsibilities.

¹ Lyson, *Berkshire*, p.297.

No doubt his greatest material contribution was directed by his last will and testament. He stipulated therein that his estates should be sold and he bequeathed two-thirds of his residuary property to the King's College. This significant contribution not only assisted with the ultimate completion of the beautiful chapel but resulted in an impressive remembrance in the south nave of the church as well.

During a recent trip to England a visit was made to the King's College to verify the historical references regarding John Hungerford. The initial inquiry brought few results. A clerk in the Director's Office insisted that there was no memorial in the chapel to John Hungerford. Fortunately an additional appeal to the Director to allow a search for the inscribed marble tablet was successful.

Entering the church at the apex of the South chapel and following the aisle to the right to the second door one will find the Tomb chapel. Located on the east wall of the Tomb chapel is the large white memorial. It contains two elaborately displayed columns engraved in Latin. Hoare's book (as well as other texts) records this testament but, to my knowledge, always in Latin. It was possible to photograph and enlarge the inscription to allow for its subsequent translation into English for all those who find it of interest. In my opinion, the epitath recorded below compares favorably with the ancient, well-known ones found in such places as Farleigh, Down Ampney and Salisbury.

[Editor's Note: Hoare's *Hungerfordiana* p.72-3 records a memorial inscription in Hungerford Church, Berkshire, which he rightly asserts is similar to the Cambridge memorial. Hoare assumes that the two memorials commemorate one and the same person. The Berkshire memorial includes a tablet to John's wife, Mary Spooner, who died in 1739 aged 68. John's relics lie buried at Hungerford.]

[The Left Tablet]

Sacred to the Memory

of John Hungerford of the guild of the Lincoln Armorbearer, descended from the ancient family of Hungerfords which had been renowned on Wilton's land for nearly 500 years.

He was a very versatile man in business, upright and loyal in offering advice to his clients, a frequent and not ineloquent speaker in the Senate. Everywhere he was a strenuous champion of British law and of exempt fatherlands. Neither was he dedicated solely to the practice of law. He carefully studied nearly every bit of literature generally considered worthwhile. He was familiar with the wisdom of the East. He was knowledgeable about current affairs. To his wife of equal standing he dedicated the total enjoyment [of his resources] till the end of her life, leaving which, after ample endowments of his kind spirit were bequeathed to his friends, he made this royal college a two-thirds heir to the total of nearly 7,000 pounds.

(For his friend who was very deserving on his own merits, and for his college Andrew Snape ordered [this monument] to be erected as an executor in charge of this largess, as a trustee in charge of distributing [it] for the use of the college, and as a curator beyond reproach.)

[The Right Tablet]

The most patriotic King, Henry the VIth, began construction of this building, the VIIth brought it to completion up to the roof, and the VIIIth decorated and embellished it.

He even undertook the other altar adornments - which never existed before but which were desired for nearly 300 years - with the collected donations of the Trustee. Charles Roderick and his widow Dorothy, of William Fleetwood who was Bishop first of Asaph and later of Elie, of the Trustee John Sumner, and especially of John Hungerford, who is commemorated on the other side.

That shining pavement which lies nearby made from squared stone the very noble man, Francis Baron Godolphin, the Etonian son of the Honorable Henry, set up on behalf of his personal love for the people of Eton on his own with his own money.

Increased by these acts of generosity, the college completed with joy the fulness and splendor of this venerable building, [and] complemented the royal munificence of their own Henries as lavishly as it could, and it wanted its own dutiful and grateful spirit to be attested to succeeding generations by setting up this marble in 1775.

[The Left Tablet]

M.S.

IOANNIS HUNGERFORD EX HOSPITIO LINCOLNIENSI ARMIGERI AB ANTIQUA HUNGERFORDORUM FAMILIA QUAE IN AGRO WILTONIENSI PER QUINGENTOS FERE ANNOS INCLARVERAT ORIUNDI

VIR ERAT IN NEGOTIIS VERSATISSIMUS IN CONSILIO CLIENTIBUS PRAESTANDO PROBUS ET FIDELIS IN SENATU FREQUENS NEC INFACUNDUS ORATOR IURIS BRITANNICI ET PATRIARUM IMMUNITATUM STRENUUS UBIQ. PROPUGNATOR NEC IURISPERITIAE SOLI DEDITUS QUICQUID FERE EST POLITIORIS LITERATURAE NON LEVITER DEGUSTAVERAT ORIENTALIS ETIAM SCIENTIAE NON IGNARUS REI ILLE FAMILIARIS HONESTA INDUSTRIA COMPARATAE MARIAE UXORI INTEGRUM USUMFRUCTUM PRO TERMINO VITAE ASSIGNAVIT QUA DECEDENTE POST AMPLA BENEVOLI ANIMI TESTIMONIA AMICIS LEGATA COLLEGIUM HOC REGALE EX BESSE AD SEPTEM CIRCITER MILLIUM LIBRARUM SUMMAM HAEREDEM CONSTITUIT

(AMICO SUO DE SE ET DE COLLEGIO OPTIME MERITO PONI IUSSIT ANDREAS SNAPE PRAEPOSITUS BENIGNITATIS EIUS CONCILIANDAE SEQUESTER BENEVOLUS ET IN USUS COLLEGII DISPENSANDAE CURATOR INTEGERRIMUS.)

[The Right Tablet]

EGRERIAM HANC AEDEM PIENTISSIMUS REX HENRICUS SEXTUS FUNDAVIT, SEPTIMUS AD FASTIGIUM USQ. EXEVIT, OCTAVUS ORNAVIT, ILLUSTRAVIT.

AD CAETERA EIUS ORNAMENTA ALTARE ETIAM NUNQUAM NON ANTEA PER TRECENTOS FERME ANNOS DESIDERATUM ALIQUANDO TANDEM ACCESSIT EX COLLATITIIS DONATIONIBUS CAROLL RODERICK PRAEPOSITI EIUSQ. VIDUAE DOROTHEAE GULIELMI FLEETWOOD ASAPHENSIS PRIMO DEINDE ELIENSIS EPISCOPI IOANNIS SUMNER PRAEPOSITI ET PRAE ALIIS LONGE EX ALTERO LATERE MEMORATI IOANNIS HUNGERFORD.

NITIDUM ILLUD QUOD PROXIME OBIACET EX QUADRATO LAPIDE PAVIMENTUM PRAENOBILIS VIR FRANCISCUS BARO GODOLPHIN HENRICI PRAEPOSITI ETONENSIS FILIUS PRO SINGULARI SUO ERGA ETONENSES AMORE SUMPTIBUS SUI SOLUS FECIT.

HIS AUCTUM SUBSIDIIS COLLEGIUM VENERANDAE HUIUSCE AEDIS INTEGRITATEM USQUEQUAQ. ET SPLENDOREM FELICITER CONSUMMAVIT REGIAM HENRICORUM SUORUM MUNIFICENTIAM QUOAD POTUIT CUMULATE EXPLEVIT ET PIUM SUUM GRATISSIMUMQ. ANIMUM HOC POSITO MARMORE POSTERIS TESTATUM VOLUIT MDCCCLXXV.

Jessie Newth - The Diaries (2)

1 October - 8 December 1890

transcribed by Peter Sherlock

1st December

It has been rather a good day for me. Chap and Cordy went to school again, and after early dinner I actually made a shirt - almost finished it - made a mattress - pillow case for Cordy's cradle, though Maggie - her brother came. James went to Gilmour - he wrote to Annie Hunter this morning too. As I must get time to write to Ellen, I got toothache. Is gone now.

2nd
It looked like rain when I got up this morning at half-past-six. I had rheumatism in my head. Anne got a letter from his mother sending him a pound, and one for the children from his Aunt Fanny. And a letter from

Jessie Newth's Journal entry for 1-2 December 1890

Jessie's Family

James Newth (1847-1923)		married 1874	Jessie Hungerford (1846-1912)		
Basil (1876)	Freda (1881)	Adrian Chappy (1882)	Cordelia Cordy (1884)	Roland Rolly (1890)	Olave (1893)

1st October

I woke and called up poor Freda at six o'clock to go for the parcel. To our consternation, home had come only another hat as large as the first. So after much discussion we decided to let Basil go without a new suit, and he will make the one he has last as long as it looks decent. Then he had a dreadful scene with his father over pocket money. He wanted the lump sum, as he has had it hitherto - his father would only give him half now and send the rest in the middle of the term. Altogether it was wretched and made me long more than ever for his school days to be over. He cried bitterly, I wish he was to go to a doctor. James went to Gilmour in the afternoon. He looks as ill as he can.

2nd

It was a very mild morning. James went round to ask Mrs Badgery who was ill at Cropper's she said she would be up this afternoon. So I did up the drawing room, and as James went to "Springfield" I got dressed early. It is nearly four o'clock. They came just as I was writing. I had the tea set and Chap had gone for some biscuits. Sophy Hall very quiet. They had their work. Mrs Badgery thought I would have had the last Journal. She "forgot" to bring me the last "Butter-ick". They stayed till after six, then the wash came home and just as the children had finished tea James came home. He says the road between here and Inverlachie is strewn with dead and dying lambs, left behind by the shepherds.

3rd

Little Cyril would have been thirteen today, "Time Flies".¹ I took it into my head to lift the oil cloth in the back bedroom, a dirty tiring job and I washed it too. I felt very exhausted in the afternoon. Freda is very helpful. I cut out a night dress for her and she sewed a little but baby interrupts greatly.

4th

There has been a tremendous fire in Sydney, losses, one million of money!!² I slaved away all the morning. The place is all tidy for Sunday. Leyne sent a suit for Basil this morning!! such an idea! I must send it back on Wednesday. Tried to sew in the afternoon but dropped asleep. The fact is, I read in the night from half past two till it was time to get up. "Paul Nugent" a good book. But I like "Ardath" better.

5th Sunday

Warm and a high wind. A letter from Basil. He has bought another clock and spent all his money! Self-willed boy! Ah me! Children are a great responsibility. James thinks Adrian will be cleverer than Basil and not so troublesome. I sent the girls to church. Luckily Baby slept all morning. I made pastry and a nice meat pie. It was Communion Sunday. James goes from Brontey to Windellama tonight.

Half Past Seven! I am very dull tonight, keep "brooding". I wonder what Basil is like. Poor boy! How little he will ever know of his mother's anxiety over him. I am so fearful about his ears! It will be a good thing when his school days are over, yet what are we to do with him at home! Baby has only just gone to sleep. We must go to bed now.

6th

We were up soon after six and it has been a lovely bright day. Everything is in neat order in the house still, I have not done much sewing today, though at the machine all day. I sewed in the kitchen to keep the house tidy. James got home at six o'clock. I had dinner all ready cold pie, potatoes, beet. Freda opened the gate for him and darling baby shouted at him. Now the children are in bed and I must write to Mrs Wilfrid Hall.

¹ Jessie's son Cyril Newth was born in New Zealand in 1877 but died within days of his birth. Altogether Jessie lost four children in infancy.

² On 2 October 1890 fire destroyed most of the block between Pitt and Castlereagh Sts and Hosking Place and the present Martin Place in Sydney.

7th

I did not write though, being far too sleepy. This morning I rose at a little after six. It was so very warm all day. I hope we have done with the fires inside now. It saves work. Rolly has been very fractious all day. I nearly finished a print blouse today, but spent a lot of time looking for patterns. Tomorrow will be Chap's eighth birthday.

8th

Chap's birthday. He was dressed at six o'clock! said he was "anxious". Poor little man. I think he was pleased with his presents. Certainly Basil had done his best. He gave him a box of tools. Freda, a toy. Cordy a tin money box. James, a box of paints. I, a top and a cake and currant pudding. And he and Cordy had a holiday. James went to Gilmore after dinner and Freda brushed my hair for a long time. James sent in for the Journal by Mary Jane Reynolds this morning.

9th

I cannot sew, I try, but baby will not let me and I cannot be neglectful of my "Beujarnier". James went to "Bora" in the afternoon. I cut out Freda's dress.

10th

A very warm day. I got up with a bad head. Freda is wonderfully helpful. I got better in the afternoon and almost made the frock. James went to Gallaway's. Their son Sam has arrived! A very rough looking man. It gets so cold at night such a funny climate.

11th

My sister Emily is forty today.¹ It is wet. James started in the rain though to Windellama. We had violent thunder & such vivid lightning. Freda turned so sick after her father left. She is bilious I think. Altogether I got no evening being kept running until I went to bed when I read the Journal till eleven!

12th Sunday

It is fine and sunny after the rain. A very pitiful letter from Basil. His ears worse, most of the boys absent, no boarders and he is so lonely. Mr Calmsae does not seem to treat him so kindly, and he thinks it is a pity he returned there this quarter. James got home early he only got as far as Cropper's last night the storm detained him. I was able to give him a nice dinner as Mrs Gallaway sent up some fresh fish which I fried also potatoes. Rollo made quite a dinner. Posted to Mrs Woore.

¹ Emily Hungerford, who married Robert Doyle in 1868, had 14 children by 1890.

13th

I managed some sewing today. It was very cold in the evening. James wrote to Dr Stanwick about Basil's ears. I trimmed Cordy's hat and put a band on Chap's.

14th

To my horror heard rain pouring when I woke. The children couldn't go to school nor James to Springfield. Still I did some work. I made a frock for Cordy. James called at the Badgery's. The Galaway's were there!

15th

A really beautiful day! The children looked so nice going to school. Mrs Badgery went to town and as James went to Springfield I had a long uninterrupted day to sew. Maggie Weir came with some eggs and I gave her dinner and the rest of Basil's old clothes. I had a long letter from Ellen Winder to day. She is at Denman with Amelia.¹ My head is bad tonight.

16th

My head was bad all night. It went hard with me having to get the breakfast. Freda did everything in the kitchen, and I pottered through the day somehow, even sewing a little. James went to Gilmore, I was surprised to hear that Mrs Gore came back from Coolabar yesterday! She said Mrs W Hall sent me many kind messages, I must write to that woman.

17th

It was very bright when I got up at half-past seven. Freda and Chap were up. Lit the fire and laid breakfast. James started to Windellama directly after. Mrs Badgery drove into town so I had the day to myself. I mended the stockings in the morning, in the afternoon I nearly finished Rolly's two frocks, though I left off often to nurse him when I read "Vendetta" another of Marie Correles. It is a dreadful book. James got home before six. Now the children are all in bed. I will write a note to send in to Miss Lambert tomorrow and then read my book.

18th

I did not send the note after all - for reasons - James saw Ella Ross in the train - she told him the Hutchings did not get the Boarding House after all - it fell through at the last.² Poor things! Now I wonder had

¹ Ellen Winder (1859-1938) was Jessie's cousin, staying with their mutual cousins Amelia and Charles Simpson at Lochinvar.

² Refer to entry of 5 September in *HAFS Journal* 2/1 (May 1993), p.3. Hutchings had been the minister at Bungendore but had left there in debt.

that old "Mesac" anything to do with it. I spent a long hot morning in the kitchen, made a lot of cake and pastry and cooked Sunday's dinner as I hope to get to church tomorrow. In the evening I was too wearied to do more than put a pocket in Cordy's best frock and finish my book "Vendetta". The children all were tubbed.

19th Sunday

It rained in the night but was a fine morning. Baby coughed very much through the night, Freda too. I sat to the piano with him on my lap after breakfast and the poor little fellow seemed quite frightened - put on such a lip - I almost decided not to go to church, but Freda's cold was too bad for her to go and I felt sure baby would be safe with her and Chapy so I went! The first time for a year and seven months! I am so glad now I shall go every second Sunday.¹ I came straight away after the service - very few there! I had a letter from Basil. He wants to come home in a fortnight as soon as he hears the result of the exam! But I think he had better stay on for medical treatment. James got back after seven.

20th

A very oppressive day, sent the children to school. Baby so fretful. James wrote to Basil also to Dr Raymond about his ears and to Sydney for Tea. I did no sewing but hunted up wools, picked out the body Miss Leahy made me and decided to send it to Leyne's to be altered. No one came. Mrs Badgery spends her time at Galaways now.

21st

It poured all night and was too wet for James to go to Windellama. I had a nice long letter from Mrs Woore. Baby's cold is very bad he looks ill too and will not eat. The children could not go to school. James went to Badgery's in the afternoon to get the address of the "Singer Comp'y" as I am out of machine needles. She did not speak of coming up!

22nd

I sent Leyne my grey zephyr and the dress Miss Leahy made me for alteration. I trust they will be done right. It was too damp for the children to go to school. A letter from Dr Raymond, his charge for Basil would be ten pounds per month! in advance!! So now James thinks he will ask Miss Dean if Dr Faithfull will treat his ears. He went to Chimneys after dinner. I did a little sewing.

23rd

Fine at last! Sent them to school and Freda did over the drawing room besides her other work. Dear child! James went to Windellama.

¹ The burden of large families made church attendance an impossibility for some nineteenth-century clergy wives; note the pleasure it brings to Jessie.

Baby has been so cross today and I have not been well. When the children came home in the afternoon I tried to do some gardening but had to leave it to them as it hurt my back. James got home early.

24th

Another fine morning but it turned out very close and trying and a thunderstorm at eleven. Cordy hardly liked to go to school as the Inspector was expected. James went down to be present at the examination but he did not come. We had a hailstorm in the afternoon which delighted baby. James went to Gilmore. Mrs G Gore is better. Mr Faithfull very ill. So James wrote to Miss Dean and posted it on his way home. Mrs Badgery drove out, but returned in another buggy!

25th

I sent a note to Miss Lambert for a sash and gloves for Cordy, Sophy Hall carried it. She told James she was on her way to Gundagai for a fortnight! Canon Soares in the train, been to Bungendore to find out about Hutchins! I wish the people would ask James to return for this place is intolerable. It was a horribly windy day. I don't know how James would keep on his horse. I tidied out the case as I required some things out of it. In the evening tubbed the children and went to bed early. Chap slept with me, Cordy with Freda. I read till twelve, then woke with a bad headache!

26th Sunday

An awful day. I have been down with a bad head all day, utterly helpless! The wind all day was awful I was thankful to feel able to teach the Sunday lessons before I went to bed. Cordy let Chap sleep with me again.

27th

I meant to sew all day as James went to Springfield, but found the machine would not sew. I am afraid I must take it to town. Mrs Badgery drove out again. Fickle, it does not matter much. I have been thinking all day about Bungendore and shall speak to James about applying¹ - I have just written to poor Basil. Oh I wish I could make him better!

28th

James got back quite early. He brought two lovely sprigs of may for me to see. This morning he wrote to Dr Faithfull about Basil and I have wasted my morning over the machine, as I cannot get it to work. Freda has done all the work. Now I must finish my letter to Basil and try to cheer him a little.

¹ That is, to return to be minister there following the Hutchings departure.

I managed quite a long epistle to my dear boy, and after dinner I put all James' socks in order then saw Mrs Badgery coming (positively she has let Mary out riding with Sam Galaway!) so I tidied myself. She brought some plants and stayed till six o'clock. She does not seem so cordial! It matters little to me. The children played out until eight o'clock when we all had supper and went to bed, I, feeling very unwell.

29th

Quite a warm summer day. I sent a note to Mrs Leyne about my dresses which Mrs Graham Gore undertook to deliver. James started for a long tour round the Lake. Freda and I were alone all day. I finished "Infelere" also did some mending and a little gardening. James got home earlier than expected. Mrs Hall who was alone gave him a cup of tea but had not even a crust in the house. The girls were next door and would take home the bread from the train. James met them, and at a hint from Miss Mair, Daisy invited him to Lawn Tennis next Tuesday.

30th

As Mrs Henderson told James yesterday that she intended calling today and would bring Miss D'arcy-Irvine with her, Freda and I spent busy morning doing out the drawing room and cleaning china and silver, etc, but she did not come after all, so James after waiting in till after four went over to Gilmour. There was a letter from Dr Faithfull and James wrote to Mr Calmsae directing him to send Basil to him on Saturday and to give him the money, he wrote to Basil too, poor boy! I wish that his father had sent him the money. He hates getting it from Calmsae. I did a little mending, and tried a pattern of crochet out of the Journal.

31st

A really lovely day! Mrs Leyne had sent my dress out yesterday, but Mrs Reynolds did not think fit to send it up. I can only hope she has not tried it on. I decided to go to town tomorrow so was busy in the morning making pastry and boiling meat so that there will be a dinner for them during my absence tomorrow. Mrs Henderson did not honor us this evening either, but Mrs G Gore came. She had been calling next door, so had Mrs Gore but she did not come. I promised to spend Tuesday at Gilmour.

1st November

Another fine day. Very warm. I went to town taking Chappy too. Mr Gallaway and son went in. Mrs Reynolds came up in an impudent manner to ask me to go to the doctor about her baby. James was very angry. She talked on until the train came in. I only hope my children will not have the whooping cough now, for Cordy went to see us off,

and she and Chapy kept close to the woman. I was very tired in the evening when I got back, and lowspirited as I always am after shopping, especially for myself. I got a nice dust cloak and was fitted at Miss Lambert's for a best-dress and jacket. I have not had a good dress for eleven years, when I had my mourning for Donnie.¹ It was terribly hot in the evening.

2nd November - Sunday

I sent the girls to church being too tired myself - it was Communion Sunday. Very warm, too. James went to Brontey in the afternoon, he was positive he would go on to Windellama, but after all he returned early. It was a lovely evening. I taught the Sunday lessons before bedtime. I had no letter from Basil as his father told him not write till he had seen Dr Faithfull.

3rd

I feel very tired. It has been a hot day. The children both felt sick in school and I kept Cordy at home in the afternoon. Pretty busy all day.

4th

Glorious news! Basil has passed!! beaten Evans! James got a letter from Calmsae, I, one from my boy, and a paper with the list. He saw Faithfull on Saturday. He has given him medicine, says it will take time to cure him. James is in high glee. He went down to ask for the Badgery's paper. She was at Galaway's. James went after her. She is bringing Mrs Henderson here on Friday! I had not much time to get ready for Gilmour. They came for us punctually at twelve. I spent a pleasant day, and had such a nice dinner. Freda enjoyed herself, baby was very good there but terribly frightened of the buggy. He cried all the way going and coming. James was glad to get us back in the evening. He had written to Basil and sent a postcard to Annie Winder to congratulate them. Edith has passed, so has Jane's boy, but neither so high as Basil, though older.²

¹ Donnie may refer to Jessie's child Evance Orpen Daunt Newth, born in September 1878 in Nelson, New Zealand, who died 17 November 1878. I can find no other near relation dying in this period. It is fascinating to note that the photograph of Jessie reproduced on the cover of *HAFS Journal* 2/1 (May 1993) shows her wearing a badge at her throat labelled "Donnie". Was this photograph taken about 1879, and does the badge reflect a Victorian mourning custom?

² "Jane's boy" probably indicates either Alfred or William Wilkinson, sons of Jessie's sister Jane Hungerford (1852-1898) who married John Wilkinson. Annie Winder (1857-1929) and her sister Edith Winder (1874-1953) were Jessie's cousins of Lochinvar.

5th

Guy Fawkes Day! My parents wedding day too!¹ Cordy evidently has whooping cough! So James went to tell Mr Galaway before school this morning. Of course I kept Chap at home too. Mr Hutchings wrote asking James to sign another form of testimonial - says the first one was incorrectly worded. I think James is foolish to do it. In the afternoon he went to Gilmour. I sent Mrs Graham two patterns. No one came. It is so warm.

6th

Poor James started after breakfast for a long day's visitation. He will call at the Hall's on his way home for lawn tennis. I spent a long day tidying things, mending stockings and writing business letters which Chap took to post. James got back at eight at night and had such good news! He got a letter this morning from Mr Riddicome asking if he would put Basil in the Lands Office, as Mr Moriarty wants a boy at fifty per annum. Also he told me Mr Spencer wants to leave Moruya so we might get an exchange with him. Altogether I went to bed a little brighter and finished "Miss Ludington's Sister", the book I got James on Saturday.

7th

A truly hot day. It is a good thing we have not so much to do as we used. Freda is so good, Cordy has a terrible cough, Chapy too and baby looks bad. He got such a fall out of the 'pram the day before yesterday and cut his nose terribly. Such a shame! James went to Springfield today, so I and the children are alone. After putting a few flowers in the drawing room and having our early dinner I dressed as Mrs Henderson and Mrs Badgery had promised to come. Then I wrote to Farmer about a mantle as Miss Lambert wrote me yesterday that she could not supply me with one under 42/. Also to Wigzell about my "pout", and to Miss Lambert and part of a letter to Annie Winder. It is now five o'clock and I don't suppose their ladyships will come now! I will try to write more, but baby is very cross. Mrs Henderson left Badgery's at five o'clock, James got home soon after. He met Mr Hutchins near Inveralochy. He would have been here to dinner. James asked him to call in tomorrow.

8th

I sent my boddice to Miss Lambert also a hat to be retrimmed. It was a very hot morning. About ten o'clock Miss Cropper and Mrs Badgery came up. Collecting for the C.S., stayed till eleven. Mrs B took away the Journals with her! Miss C told several tales of (High?) life! in Australia! When they left, Freda and I lit the oven and got our dinner

¹ Jessie's memory seemingly never fails! Her parents William and Agnes Hungerford, both deceased, were married 5 November 1845.

on. Baked beef, a yorkshire, and a bread pudding. James saw a buggy at Reynolds, he thought it was Mr Hutchins, so went over and brought him back to dinner. He certainly looks as if he drank. James had to leave at two for Windellama and it began to rain so he gave his old horse rug to Mr Hutchins to put over his knees in the trap. So he insisted on giving a box of note paper - a quarter full, in return! So vulgar - part of his wares, I presume. No parcels came by the evening train though Freda and Chap got wet going to look for them.

9th

A letter from Basil - one from Ruddicome - and four business letters. I went down to the gate to meet Chappy with the Post and baby got through and made off down the lane. Little darling. Farmer sent a catalogue of dresses mantles, etc. Wigzell wrote that I must send him my hair. So as I left it at Lamberts I wrote to her asking her to post it on to Wigzell. Also to Basil. Baby is very bad with his chest last night I put mustard and oil on it. Today I put my finger in his mouth and found to my relief that the eye teeth and two jaw teeth are through. James found when he got home that Riddicome's letter was to say that he had seen Mr Moriarty and Basil must apply in his own handwriting. So he had to hurry back after church, write to Calmsae and direct him to set Basil about it. I added a postscript to my letter to Basil begging him to do his best. We went to bed early as James must start early in the morning for a wedding.

10th

It has been such a long day for we woke up so early. James went away at eight o'clock. Freda went to the train but no parcels. I felt very ill all day, had to be down. In the afternoon I mended two pinafores for Freda and made up a nightshirt for Chap. James got home early! Mrs Gallaway came.

11th

No letters. Freda went to the train directly she was dressed. The parcel was there - nothing well sent though but her pinafores - it is a good thing they are right. I boiled bacon for dinner which we had early so that James could have a rest afterwards. He has been so much in the saddle so much lately. I had to lay down too! but Maggie and Lizzie Weir came with some turkey, eggs and I had to give them something to eat, altogether I did not do any sewing. Crocheted a little and wrote to Wigzell. James went to Gilmour. Mrs Gray and Miss Stewart were spending the day with Mrs Badgery. We saw them all at the strawberry beds, which Mrs Galaway took care to inform me are full though none have found their way here! I gave Maggie my mantle, the serge I spoil and some other things.

12th

James went to town, Basil wrote asking for the money for the new Annual - not a word of Dr Faithfull, merely says "I should like the Lands Office". I passed an anxious day, and when James got back from town he had not much news for me. He saw Mr Moriarty who would like to take Basil into the office but it does not rest with him. He said Calmsae had written very favourably of him. We must visit - he will let us know soon. James told me had been to a lawyer. A man at Brontey is slandering him told him before all the people at the meeting that there was not a word of truth in him. Another person told him he "was not a gentleman". Nothing but worries - yet with it all, he "forgot" to ask Ruddicome about "Moruya". I need not have troubled my head all day! Leyne sent my dresses, the boddices of both are wrong.

13th

James off to "Rose Vale" before eight. Alone all day. I baked a supply of cake in the morning. It turned out wet in the evening. James got home soaked to the skin! No letters.

14th

Raining all night. Chappy got wet going for the post. We had turtle soup for dinner - from a tin, very good too. It is very wet. I had just written to Basil sending him the stamps to get the Annual when James said it would be better for him to ask Mr Calmsae (to whom he was writing) to give Basil the money as he does not think it safe to send stamps. So I tore up my letter. It was very cold. We had a fire in the children's room and I machined by it.

15th

I sent a note to Miss Lambert asking her to get three toys from Gregory which I selected the day I went in, also Wrigall's Journal and some zephyr for the girls. Father Burch in the train, he thinks Hutchins has been turned out of the Church. I was in the kitchen all the morning. James met the train one of my parcels had gone to Badgery's so he had to go after it. It was the toys. Miss Lambert has trimmed my hat very well and sent just the bonnet I like but it has pink flowers! She must change them. I put baby to bed early. Freda and Chap tubbed themselves.

16th Sunday

Another letter from Basil about his Annual! Poor boy! his father had forgotten! However he wrote to Mr C before church and I enclosed it to Basil during service. Freda went to church. James is flurried over this law affair with that Windellama man! God help us! If only we could get out of here, yet how much better off than the Hutchins. It

is in today's paper that one of their girls was Assaulted at ten o'clock at night! and her arm broken! Poor child! It was dull and gloomy afternoon. Mrs Badgery sent up some strawberries by Monnie who thanked me for getting her "such a nice place". I taught the children and we went to bed early.

17th

I got on very well in the morning - cooked the pork Mr Badgery sent up on Saturday night while we were at breakfast! then cut out Freda's body and nearly made it today, and it does fit so nicely. It is a zephyr "crushed strawberry" colour. Cordy will have one too. James got home about five o'clock. I had cold pork, mashed potatoes and strawberries and cream, and a fire. His chest is very bad and that wretched Cobby got out of the paddock at Coopers and James gave Maggie Weir half a crown for finding him.

18th

James thinks he has whooping cough he has put on a porous plaster. No letters. I've had a dinner at twelve, cold pork, cold mutton and cornflour pudding. We had nearly finished when Maggie Weir and her brother arrived with a basin of cream tied in a dirty pocket handkerchief! and a kit of gooseberries in a dirtier one!! I gave them their dinner which they ate! ravenously! I put the gooseberries on at once for jam and threw the cream which the children vainly tried to eat, in the slop pail where baby tried to fish it out, but was prevented. After baby was in bed I made up a parcel to send to town in the evening and wrote to Miss Lambert.

19th

A very wet morning. James' cough bad. He took my things to the platform and Daisy Hall undertook the note. She walked from Badgery's in all the mud. I was bad with rheumatism all the morning, but did a little sewing in the afternoon. No parcel came out. Sophy Hall returned from Gundagai.

20th

Up at six. James off to "Bora". It turned out wet in the afternoon. Nevertheless Mrs Henderson arrived next door, though I saw her there yesterday! Perhaps she meant to call here but it poured so. I have sewed very well today but am anxious tonight for James is not home and it is eight o'clock!

21st

James got home last night about half past eight. Tired and hungry. Fortunately I had sent Freda for sardines in the evening or there would have been nothing to give him. This morning was cloudy but dry. I spent the morning in kitchen tidying up. The washerwoman

has been a bother this week. She is getting too old I think. James went to Gilmour. I sewed a little and sorted the wash. There is still a basketful of dirty things, a lot of them wet and the message is, that I "can please myself". So I will!

22nd

I sent a note to Bond about the missing parcel. We got dinner before twelve as James wanted to lie down before he started. He went to Mrs Coppick first though. She said it was Alice's fault about the washing. She told her that was all the clothes this week. She sent Alice for the rest, but as James told me the old woman really looks ill. I would send them till Monday. Wigzell sent my "front" this morning! I don't know if I was foolish or not to have it made. James does not like it - I wore it in the afternoon. Mrs Badgery came, with flowers and Tripe. She is quite different now, does not notice baby much. It is nothing but "Mrs Henderson". I asked her if she would care to have a piece of dress stuff I bought from her last winter. She said she would be glad to buy it, so I am pleased as I can get dear Basil a present with the money. I did not tub the children and we all went to bed.

23rd Sunday

Such a nice letter from Basil, and so well written. He is evidently better and brighter and thinks the doctor is doing him good. I felt quite cheered all day except for that "Front". I put it on before James returned, but he so disliked it, and baby cried at it so I took it off, for good! I feel dreadful to think I have wasted twenty five shillings for what is quite useless. Freda went to church looking very sweet in one of the new pinafores. It is of white lawn with nice edging. I had a nice mutton pie for their dinner.

24th

James started to Springfield for dinner. I got my tweed skirt cut out and nearly finished before evening, notwithstanding the excitement of a burning hay stack at Gilmour. We saw all the neighbours running, so Chap went to tell Mr Badgery. Freda ran to the men in the churchyard they all sped over - Mr Badgery on a young horse rode like a mad man, but the stack could not be put out. James got home about seven, he heard the news on the way. So after turning out his horse he walked over to Gilmour.

25th

We were up at six o'clock as James started at eight to bury old Moffat. I sewed pretty well till three o'clock and then succumbed to a bad headache. I put mustard on my temples and stomach, took a dose of fruit salt, but was pretty bad. James got home at seven, having had both dinner and tea, for which I felt glad as I didn't feel very fit to

cook. Now Chappy is trying to put baby to sleep. The darling is eighteen months old today. I wrote to Basil and posted this morning when Chap went for the letters. There was one from Mr Calmsae. He is leaving Manly for the "Blue Mts" and hopes we will let him have Basil there. But James is going to try and get him into "The King's School".

26th

I got up ill and have just pottered about all day. Freda doing the work. However I made a job of the stockings, mended every one and footed a pair of my own. In the afternoon I finished off my grey tweed skirt and a print one. Chap seems trying to be a good boy. I am "petting" him more, perhaps I have not gone the best way with him hitherto. We all had supper together at eight o'clock. Then went to bed. James sent a cheque to Wigzell for that Front. How I wish I had never ordered it!

27th

It was a blessing James need not go out today, but dined at home. After dinner though he went to Gilmour, I wrote to Wigzell asking him to sell the front for me. I hope he will. I wrote to Miss Lambert too, ordering a jacket. It is past four, and I have done no sewing today. The Croppers were at Gilmour.

28th

This has been a more satisfactory day. I did more sewing in the afternoon than for some time. James had gone to Chimney's. I put a fresh needle in the machine and finished four little pairs of drawers for baby - that needed hands tucked a print-shirt for myself - trimmed my chemise and finished a nightgown for Freda. Made porridge for the children's tea. James when he returned called at Badgery's, and was given a glass of wine. After he left I saw the Croppers there.

29th

It has been rather warm today. I spent the morning as I usually do in the kitchen. Made a lot of gingerbread and baked a joint of beef. I hope it will keep! James had an amusing letter from Mr Proctor. It is "dear boy" now and "Your loving Dad". It is very lonely, not a soul comes near us. Mrs Badgery goes to Galaway's instead.

30th Sunday

Another nice cheerful letter from Basil. I am afraid he has no chance of the Lands Office as we have heard nothing. Freda went to church. James set the table for communion, but no one stayed. He went to Brontey for afternoon service. He may go on to Windellama. Mrs Badgery is at Galaway's. It is so lonely! I must get tea now, James got back just as we had finished and I was walking the verandah. So

he had supper at once and then I heard Chap read the Bible. Put baby to bed and I read some of "Atlantis", the last book from Springfield.

1st December

It has been rather a good day for me. Chap and Cordy went to school again, and after early dinner I actually made a shirt, almost finished it beside a mattress and pillow case for Cordy's cradle, though Maggie and her brother came. James went to Gilmour - he wrote to Annie Winder this morning too. So I must get time to write to Ellen. I get toothache so often now.

2nd

It looked like rain when I got up this morning at half past six. I had rheumatism in my head. James got a letter from his mother sending him a pound, and one for the children from his Aunt Fanny,¹ and a letter from Dr Harris of "King's School". A nice letter too. I hope we will manage to send him there.

3rd

Up early as James went to town during the morning. I emptied the big case looking for toys and doll's clothes and in the afternoon remade the two doll's bodies that I am giving Cordy at Christmas. I made a splendid job of them. James brought home my new dress from Miss Lambert and a jacket and bonnet, and the dress won't fit! James has been very unfortunate. He put fifty pounds in some concern three years ago and twenty more in spares and yesterday got news that the Concern is smashed so he has lost it all.

4th

Very warm. In consequence of a grave debate on the subject with James who says people are not now coming to church as they did, I decided to go to Reynolds and Shiels in the afternoon.² I took baby but he was so shy that poor Freda was quite worried. The people seemed all right and very glad to see me. I also went to see Mrs Morris, Chappie and Cordy too as they went to Reynolds after school. Then James met me at the railway gates and carried Baby home. It was very warm.

5th

We considered that it would be for me to call at Badgery's too, as she does not come here as she did. Accordingly, I finished up my work -

¹ James' mother, Elizabeth Newth nee Aldridge (1816-1898) lived in London. Aunt Fanny refers to her sister, Frances Aldridge (born 1818) who perhaps lived with the Newths. James' middle name was Aldridge, also that of some of his children.

² Presumably James was recruiting his wife's services to convince people to come back to church.

James got an unsigned epistle containing five pounds! "From whom he would never know, so ask no questions" - he is puzzled and will acknowledge it in the paper. In the afternoon I sailed down to Badgery's - she came to meet me, evidently surprised but I think pleased. He came in with some cherries, his hat on while he shook hands with me! He seems lower than ever! I went round the garden with Mrs B and she showed me some toys she got at Bond's for the school children - such nice dolls. Mrs Gallaway had driven to Henderson's or I should have called.

6th

As Mrs Badgery told me Mrs Henderson would call this afternoon I was busy in the morning, first though I wrote two letters to go in by train, a scolding one to Miss Lambert about my dress, and one to Bond ordering a doll for Freda, a rag doll for baby and "Jack in a Box" and a box of games. James sent them by Mrs Shaw and told her to get the "Journal". He did not wait for dinner but rode off early. I baked tarts and mutton and a cake, which last I burnt so had to cut bread and butter for afternoon tea. And after all it rained! I saw Mrs Henderson arrive for lunch next door and they were all in the strawberry beds afterwards then the storm came! Chap had to go to the train in rain - Bond sent the toys and Miss Lambert some stockings for me and another larger jacket. I was quite knocked up with headache and got to bed at seven o'clock! Chap in my room.

7th Sunday

Oh such a night I passed toothache, headache, I took two doses of Fruit-salt at daylight but was not able to get up. Freda poor child got breakfast Chap went for post, no letters. I stayed in bed. Children quarrelled all day Freda's head got bad so I had dear baby in bed too, dirty boots and all! James put out to find me ill. While he was at service I got up and got his dinner as Freda had to be down. I don't know how I did it, and then stripped my bed and made it with clean sheets. Then baby gave me a horrid fright by getting the matches and sucking two, I gave him two salts. We had another storm in the evening, after which I got better.

8th

I did feel fit for lunch, and Freda got breakfast, but after that I cleaned up in the kitchen. Cleaned lamps, jugs, candlesticks and spoons. James went to Springfield. In the afternoon I made a set of dolls clothes - but what I do regret is that I explained to Freda all about the fairies and broke her heart, she cried so. "Oh, I thought we could wish for things and you didn't have to pay, and you have bought them all the time!" Oh I wish I never told her - James got home as I was getting undressed. He took tea at Douglasses. I got him to give me a dose of nitre. My breast is very sore as if it would gather. I hope not.

Here endeth this book on Tuesday morning somewhere about eight o'clock.

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