

COPY OF THE DIARY OF MRS. FOLEY.

MOUNT MORRIS (a village in Livingstone co. New York State, 34 miles SSW of Rochester, but there will likely be some further means of identification in the diary....note by H.L.M.)

TUESDAY? JANUARY 1... ~~1867~~ 1867.

.....Mrs. Seymour dined with us....Ada had a special invitation to Mr. Bond's again this evening to meet some young ~~ladies~~ ladies..some of Mr. Brian's pupils. The Bond family have paid us very flattering attentions.....

WEDNESDAY...Jan. 2. (There is no heading as to the place where she writes from now) *Le Roy?*

Came back at noon to the University..a joyful meeting....found a letter from Mrs. Choat, and another from Dr. McCrae.....I have written to Mrs. Choat and to my mother. It is such delightful winter weather but no sleighing..... I feel sad this evening; I think I caught it from my darling Ada. Holidays are usually sad when those who lent them brightness are gone. It is sad to be a stranger in a strange land...Mr. Parsons...is 38 today.

(Mrs. Choat is one of the Warsaw family, don't you think? There were two brothers of the name of McCrae, both doctors; Dr. J.N. McCrae was one of the first doctors in Hastings, having moved into Northumberland co. as early as 1859; he was a Canadian; he went to Warkworth from Hastings and his daughter was a great friend of the Fowlds; he may have had other daughters but ~~he~~ *he* is the only one I know of; and I think she married Dr. Richards, but I will be finding out more about them for our own records and will tell you. The other brother settled in KEENE and married a READE. You may know about them.)

Dr. G. McCrae *The McCrae home in Warkworth was likely*
burnt during the last war and almost everything was lost
THURSDAY, Jan. 3.
The young ladies are flocking back.....

FRIDAY, Jan. 4.

If I only record in my diary, great events, I should write but little as there is little difference in the days here at INGHAM; only three came back today of the absent scholars I feel anxious about many things but most of all for the advancement of my dear child in all that is good. I know she strives to excell both mentally, morally and physically and in each I can see an improvement; she sometimes feels discouraged at her own inability to come up to the standard, perhaps I discourage her by looking for too much. May God guide me so that I may do what I ought with and for her.

(INGHAM seems to have been a college and there is mention of a Mrs. Ingham later on)

SUNDAY, Jan 6.

There is a very respectable family here by the name of SHED.....a son in Detroit.. No sacrament in our church today; we were disappointed.

MONDAY, Jan 7.

I sent off a letter to Mrs. LANKOTA or LAUKOTA. This morning DR/MR Parsons explained about the evangelical alliance having recommended all Christian churches to observe the first week of January for especial prayer for the unity and efforts of the entire church on earth....Ada is happy; had all her lessons well....I have been thinking of going to the Exhibition next summer if spared.

TUESDAY, Jan. 8.

Last night some man endeavoured to enter Miss Godard's room about three o'clock...she called Miss Whiting.....there are tracks of more than one.....Fixed hoops for Ada today

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 9.

ADA'S BIRTHDAY. 14 years old.

COPY OF DIARY OF MRS. FOLEY.

Wednesday, Jan. 9

I begin to feel anxious because it is so long since I have heard from home. I hope there is nothing wrong with any of the folks. Grandmama, she will get my letter about now and I hope it ~~will~~ may give her pleasure. I am very sorry that she cannot remember, though probably she has forgotten some things that gave her pain.....

THURSDAY, Jan. 10.

Yesterday was the birthday of my darling; she is 14 and a fine, healthy, good girl, and striving to improve and does improve daily..... she is acknowledged here to be a promising girl.....

FRIDAY, Jan. 11.

a..... a dressing gown for Mr. Parsons costs \$9.43.....

SATURDAY, Jan. 12.

We called at Mr. Gesner's and had a very pleasant visit.. he starts for New York on Monday..... called on Mrs. Smith; saw her daughter... she is herself gone to Canada.....

Had quite a concert in Mrs. Fargoe's room.....

SUNDAY, Jan. 13.

Spent a very pleasant evening with Mrs. Fargoe, who is unwell; she is a young widow of some wealth... fine looking... has one little daughter aged five years... is about 28 years of age... fine looking... a beautiful singer and plays well on the piano, in fact appears to be mistress of it... good health... good sense... affectionate... I think she would make a good man a very pleasant wife, and I think she might be induced to do so if a GENTLEMAN should offer. I enjoy a conversation with her very much.

MONDAY, Jan. 14.

Finished reading the Schomberg-Cotta Family; it is much more like history of the life and times of Luther than it is like a novel, in fact that is what is intended to be depicted.....

TUESDAY, Jan. 15.

Let Ada give a dollar to the bible society. Had plenty of exercise in the arbour. Mrs. Warner tries to get the young ladies to join; she did today but she could not stick to it more than five minutes.. was all tired out. It is astonishing how hard it is to get young folks to take the exercise necessary to preserve health. Mrs. Staunton is daily expected; dinner has been prepared for her time after time but still she does not come.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 16.

She has come at last; arrived by the noon train; the announcement acted like electricity on the scholars.. each was anxious to put her room in the best of order, and when I was beginning to write in this upset the inkstand and spoiled my table cover. I think Ada can hardly help being glad as she has had so many rebukes for doing that same thing.....

THURSDAY, Jan. 17.

This morning Mrs. Staunton was greeted by such a clapping of hands that it brought tears to my eyes. I wondered that she could speak after it. I spent more than an hour with Ella Butler as she is not well Ada has a very sore throat..... I have just finished Meadow Brook by Mrs. Holmes and think it a very interesting story and not bad in any way

FRIDAY, Jan. 18.

Lengthened down Ada's striped lustre dress today. She is getting very tall and promises to be a fine healthy woman..... my little new friend, VIOLA FAY is very ill indeed. I feel anxious about her. Ada is better.

SUNDAY, Jan. 20.

Ada not well enough to go to church..... Mrs. Staunton gave us one of her excellent lectures this evening.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 23.

1867.

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WEDNESDAY, Jan. 23.

I have been very sick-----

THURSDAY, Jan. 24.

Am better today.....a prayer for health....

FRIDAY, Jan. 25.

.....received a letter from Mrs. Buck enclosing one from J.A.B. I answered them which was as much as I was able to do. Ada was invited to Miss North's....young North requested the pleasure of walking home with her which as it was her first experience of the kind made her feel very happy; she talked much of his good qualities.

SATURDAY, Jan. 26.

Today Ada learned that North had asked another before he did her which humbled her a little. She says the other girl is perfectly beautiful and she would not blame anybody for selecting that other on that account.....We were invited to tea with Mrs. Smith and tho' poorly went and had an elegant supper of oysters, ham, pickles, canned fruit, crackers, cakes etc. etc. met there Mrs. and Miss Thompson and had a very pleasant time.

SUNDAY, Jan. 27.

Feel no worse.....had a very interesting lecture by Mrs. Staunton in the Concordia room while Mr. Parsons preached in the drawing room.....a very heavy snow storm...

MONDAY, Jan. 28.

Wrote to Mr. Smith today about the Connely lot and the cut timber also wrote to Mr. Bidwell about the Mullins matter. Spent the evening in the front hall keeping house in the absence of Mrs. Hays who was at the cottage.....

TUESDAY, Jan. 29.

I wrote to Miss Hubbard.....why do I not hear from Mrs. MERRIAM... (there is a Grover connection of that name).....

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 30.

All is bustle...it seems to be a great work ending one term and beginning another. I find it is decided that Ada is to begin painting on Saturday. I hope she may like it as well as she seems to think she will; she has got through with her physical geography and next she is to take natural history. That with her arithmetic, with her Latin, French and drawing, Mr. Parsons thinks is enough for her with painting on Saturdays; she will have little time to play.

THURSDAY, Jan. 31.

Ada is invited to take a part in the performances of the Concordia society; this involves the purchase of a white tarleton dress; I grudge to pay 75 ¢ a yard for such as is sold at home for 25¢ but there is no help for it. I would not mortify her about it for double that. I have made the skirt and it looks very nice and she feels very well about it. I witnessed the examination of two classes today, one in logic and one in metaphysics.

1867. Mrs. Foley's Diary.

February, 1

I received a letter from Mr. Derby which so distracted my mind that I could not enjoy the examinations.....I wrote to J.A.B. and Mr. Derby.....

Feb. 2.

Ada's painting did not go as well as she expected and shegave way to tears...I try to encourage her...I received a letter from Mr. Smith without date or signature...and have answered it....Lawyer Scott it seems requires to be coerced to pay his rent.

Note. Is that Thomas Scott, a son of Walter Scott? He was a lawyer.

Feb. 4.

Received from James Metcalfe two letters..one written in '65 and the other of last month in answer to one written in August last, only just received by him; these letters did away entirely with the feeling that had been excited by his friends. I answered the letters and I doubt not it will satisfy him. The lot in question is really not worth one hour's cooling between friends. I have always esteemed Mr. M. so highly that it grieved me to feel as I was obliged to until he spoke for himself.

Feb. 9.

Last evening received a letter from Miss Hubbard and it has put me greatly in the notion of visiting Europe next summer. I have written to Mr. Smith about it. Mrs. Ingham is ill; she and Mrs. Staunton are sisters.

Feb. 11.

letters from Mr. Smith and Mr. Metcalfe.

Feb. 15.

Burk

Received a letter from Mrs. Burke in answer to one written before navigation closed. There is not much comfort to one in writing to one who makes me wait so long for an answer. A week ago I wrote to J.A.B. and have got no answer. I hope one will come to-morrow. It warms my heart to get an answer to my letters immediately after writing and to be obliged to wait and hope, chills me. I love my friends too fondly to be satisfied with cool indifference from them.

Note. Maitland Grover had an "Aunt Burke".

Feb. 16.

Went to Batavia today to look for Garret; went to every shoe shoeshop in the town but could hear no word of him. Called at Mrs. Macy's to return a peice of music. I spent two hours with two cousins of Mrs. Fargoe's who was with ~~one~~ me, one of them only two months ago returned from France, where she was at school; the other is going to Mannenworth in Germany, where the expense of ~~indwning~~ the years' board and tuition including vacations is only 110 dollars in gold. This is on an island in the Thine. On my return I found a letter from Buck and another from J.A.B. enclosing affidavit to send to Boston. I enclosed Buck's letter to Mr. Smith and wrote to him and also wrote to Mr. Derby enclosing the papers he desired but cannot send them till Monday.

Feb. 18.

I spoke to Mrs. Staunton about the Missionary society; said I desired Ada should learn to be interested in such things and I would gladly have her work for it if they would teach her how to do it.

Feb. 20.

Recieved a letter in which he(?) offers to sell the old tavern lot and divide the money equally with me; I think that is the best I can do in the case. This house is tromented with SKUNKS, one or more has got in the cellar and can not be dislodged so we have as much ~~permanne~~ as is good for us.

perfumery

Feb. 21.

1867. Mrs. Foley's diary

Feb. 21.

Wrote to Mr. Metcalfe and to Mrs. Burk; enclosed his letter in hers; also wrote to J.A.B. telling of my Parisian dreams.....mention of Miss Parsons....Mr. Woodruffe...Mrs. Smith.

Feb. 22.

Mrs. Staunton advises a year in France to perfect Ada's french. Why do I not get a letter from Mr. Smith?

Feb. 24.

Went three times to church and heard two temperance sermons....Rev. Mr. Spencer...

Feb. 25.

I sent off four letters to Mr. Derby. Mr. Bidwell, Cady and J.A.B.

Feb. 26.

This morning got a letter from Mr. Smith; he says go to Europe but he recommends me not to stay long in Paris but to move on to Bruges....I wrote to Mrs. Cady to ~~mess~~ secure a passage for me and wrote to J.A.B to send me a gold draft for the purpose. Mrs. Fargoe has decided to go with us....Miss Warner talks of it....Mrs. Burke can go and I am very sorry for it.

Feb. 28.

This is an annual fast day for the purpose of calling down by prayer the choicest blessings of the Almighty on the scholastic institutions of this country. I believe it is confined to such institutions.....Mrs. Staunton.....Dr. Parsons.....Dr. Clarke..ministers...

Note.

The Ingham university for girls is at LE ROY, a village in Genesee co. 10 miles east of Batavia by rail; a population of 3000.

These may be the ones mentioned....

J.A.B. J. A. Buttetfield

James Metcalfe ...blacksmith...Norwood....did he own that "Metcalfe Block ?"

James A. Buck....lumber....Norwood

Thomas Smith.....general store.....Norwood

Dr A, McCrae was the doctor in Keene.

Your truly

1867. Copy of Mrs. Foley's diary.

March 1.

In consequence of getting letter from Mr. & Mrs. Cady I did not go to church yesterday for my mind was too much engrossed with other things. This morning I got a letter from John Holcomb & answered it also wrote to J.A.B. and Mrs. Burke. At noon received a letter from Mr. & Mrs. Cady --one half the fare must be paid when engaging the stateroom and the remainder before sailing. I sent off Mrs. Fargoe's draft and hope for one for myself before many days.

March 3. Sunday.

Sacrament in churches in all. The teachers seem to think that there are many girls here who are anxious about their soul's concerns but I can not see much signs of it.....

March 4.

Ada.....does not take hold of things with as much energy as I would like to see. I mean her studies, there does not seem to be any determination to succeed or to die trying.....

March 5.

I received a letter from Mrs. Holy; her youngest sister is married and lives with her Mother in Cleaveland; Davis and family live in St. Louis. Got a letter from Mrs. Cady; our passage is secured on the Eastern..stateroom 474. Deck 2. Division F.

March 6. Ash Wednesday.

Went to church and heard an appropriate sermon. IN the morning got a letter from J.M.G. with a paper for my endorsement.

March 7.

Miss Conderman wishes very much to go with us to Europe. She intends to go to California to teach. Mr. Walsworth says they give their best teachers \$2500 a year...rather better than teaching here for \$500. Miss C. is a fine girl. She will be depending on the assistance of her uncles and if they are not better than common she will stand a poor chance of going. She has written to her father on the subject. Why do I not get a letter from J.A.B. ?

March 8.

.....I feel very impatient at not hearing from J.A.B. That account of Colwells is too long overdue.....Hope deferred maketh the heart sick. How very anxious I am made, and how severely pained by a want of promptness in those with whom I have to do.

March 10.

Describing a sermon.

March 11.

This morning Colwells account, the gold draft from J.A.B. and a renewal from Mrs. Smith. ...a letter from Mrs. Dover containing the announcement of her husband's death.... a letter from Miss Hubbard.

March 12.

Wrote to Mr. & Mrs. Henroe enquired concerning passports and matters relating to Europe. requested an answer next week as I am so soon to start for Canada, Poor May Andrews is getting the full benefit of Mrs. Ward's ill temper during her mother's absence.

March 13.

Received a letter from Mrs. Merriam of Brooklyn; she got over her expected difficulty much easier than she expected and is now going about.....I wrote to Mr. Botsford..how to get to his house when going to Watertown...

March 14.

& letter from Mr. Smith to say that he had sold the lot of land 4 in the 3rd of Belmont I wrote th him that I was glad and would like to sell the rest of Belmont. I have been a little sorry that I wrote as it was not absolutely necessary, tho' I hope it may do no harm.....got a receipt for the money paid to the Great Eastern.

March 17.

Today is the first that I have realized that I am to leave Ada for a while; it frightens me to think of it; I presume Mrs. Merrill's sudden death has helped to alarm me...

March 18.

how I do hate packing up...it is a job that makes my bones ache to think of..

March 19.

Mrs. Roux is the lady whom I shall hope to meet in Paris...finished the hood for Mary Ann which Ada wishes to send.

1867. Copy of Mrs. Foley's diary,

March 22.

This is indeed a beautiful world.....even here in LE ROY where there is little to admire.....a beautiful conservatory.....

March 24.

very ill with inflammation of the lungs.....got Dr. Parsons to write to J.M.G. to Miss P.F.H. and Mrs. Thompson that I shall not see them.....

April 8.

This day received a letter from J.A.B. & answered it but not without difficulty. I must forego all thots of visiting the Black River country, but must make the best of my way home the shortest way I can. I hear the Corinthian is running so that will be my way as soon as I have strenght to go. I came down stairs on Saturday for the first time and rested in Mrs. Parson's room by special invitation....

April 9. & 10.

..... I wrote two days ago to the Hotsford cousins ...how much I have disappointed those dear friends, but I think that I am much more disappointed myself, but what God wills I will try to bear chberfully knowing that He does all things well.....The Great Eastern arrived yesterday, I would like to hear particularsshe is a week behind her time.

April 11.

Commenced taking tincture of iron and find it strenghtens me wonderfully. I spent the ~~mid~~ afternoon in Mrs. Warner's room. She is a very energetic, judicious, industrious, sensible women. She allowed me to look into her daughter's drawers and ~~chests~~ closets to see the order in which their things are kept. Oh. if only Ada could learn to be so regular and orderly how much it would increase her happiness and mine.

April 12.

.....wrote to Mr. & Mrs. Henroe and sent Ada's photograph.....I have lost 11 pounds of flesh during my illness...

April 13.

I do not feel so well today; I fear I made too free with codfish as it made me very ~~thirsty~~ thirsty, and consequently I drank too much tea....I am hoong to be able to go home on Monday....

April 15.

Started at noon for ~~Canada~~ Canada; got to Rochester and learned there is no boat until to-morrow but came on to Charlotte which is full of passengers for Canada. I was so very tired that I went to bed immediately and slept pretty well after I got rested. Many of the passenger are bound for the gold regions. Mr. Dudley from Colborne shewed the first familiar face I have seen.

April 16.

Mr. Charles Smith of Port Hope and his daughter Mrs. Underhill came this evening; still no boat. Many are going in sail boats or schooners but I am not well enough to venture... The female custom house officer is here; she is an officer's widow; gets \$20 a month pension and 20 s/ a day for her office...not a bad berth.

April 17.

Still no boat; passengers are preparing to make a move; some to go round the lake; others to cross in schooners; I went on board of one but there is no chance of lying down nor for refreshment. Mr. Smith and daughter starts for Suspension Bridge, but I do not feel strong enough to ride so far as it to go round if I can help it.

April 18.

Mr. Craig says if the boat does not come tonight that he will keep all here without charge until it does come, so I conclude to stay.....I wrote to my darling child; she will be surprised to find that I am still at Charlotte with no certainty about leaving

April .9.

Good Friday. And I am still in Charlotte, and no boat; sbhooners meet all gone. This evening feel much stronger than I have heretofore..almost feel as if I could go any way ..read Thadeus of Warsaw; have never seen it before since I was a young girl so it was like a new book to me.

April 20.

Still no boat; this is distressing; saw the vessel "George Whitney" launched and saw a man risk his life by walking on a rope so high in the air that a fall would crush him. ~~SP~~ car loads of people came from Rochester surely they must be bad for a sight. There was a good deal of difficulty in getting the vessel started, but at last it went off beautifully.

April 21.

Easter. And I am still at Charlotte, but I have just seen the captain of a vessel who say he will take me over to Colborne to night if the wind changes. I believe it is Doolittle's boat. Mr. Craig says I will be just as safe as on the steam boat. NO church for me today. No word from the Corinthian; it may not come for another fortnight.

April 22.

IN GRAFTON. crossed the lake in the schooner "The two brothers", Capt. Campbell, and a very fine, gentlemanly man; he resinged his berth to me, which was clean and comfortable; had a comfortable breakfast on board and got to ~~Hamilton~~ Grafton between 9 and 10 in the morning. The cars came shortly and bro't me to Colborne, where I met with a kind reception I have by some means taken a slight cold as I have neuralgia in the back of my head.

April 23.

Yesterday was very wet and today is not fine enough for me to venture to Norwood; pain still in my head. J.M.G. is going to Cobourg. I am very much stronger than I was this day weak. The captain of the schooner would take nothing for fetching me over; I have suffered today with a pain between the skin and bone of my head; ;;; The weather disagreeable all da V

April 24.

The weather fine so started for Norwood, but it soon began to rain and then to snow a heavy wet snow for hours, and the roads are worse than ever they were before since the world was made; in many places we were obliged to get out else the horses could not have got through, but I arrived safe at last and feel truly thankful that is as well with me as it is. J.A.B. is in Paterboro.

April 25.

Went early to P.M.G.'s to see Grandma; she cried with joy; she did indeed seem very happy. Spent a very pleasant day there and do not feel worse for my fatiguing ride yesterday. Young Harry Fowlds died at Lindsay on the 19th inst. What a terrible blow to his Father, and sisters...only sick three or four days...a great shock to everyone; wrote to Ada and to Mr. Smith.

April 26.

I want to get Maggie Scott's assistance about making a dress. The weather is so cold and comfortless that there is no use moving about. Mary Ann was over. I gave her the hood..non like it have ever been worn here. We had bacon and eggs for dinner...I would like to send some to dear Ada. My trunk was badly bruised up but James Cummings fortunately is back here and he is the man for such a job.

April 27.

...Mary Healey is still with Mrs. Butterfield, and a very good girl, but she is about to leave as her mother is very ill. They have their house about done, and are intending to move soon. Poor dear papa thought they had a tenant for our place for five years, but there are people whose bargains are only binding on other folks.

April 28. Sunday.

Mr. Farrar preached to the volunteers and a political sermon; he disposed of Ireland in short order.

Butterfield and Vars were called out of church; our house, (I learned afterwards) was with in an ace of being reduced to ashes from a fire in the chimney, but thank God we are safe

April 29.

Worked at my dress with Maggie; saw old John Boland who claimed having given Mr. Foley \$2 to, pay for his paper, but which the editor of the paper denied having received. I had no means of knowing whether he spoke the truth or not, and not wishing to have what was not my own, and as what he said might be true, I gave it to him.

Notes.

Charles Smith of Port Hope was probably the step father of Mrs. Gowans. Her mother was a Miss Smart of Port Hope, she married a Gifford from Cobourg and then her cousin; on their wedding trip Mr. Smith told her she must stop calling him "Cousin Charlie" (so she told us one day. ~~Her mother was a Miss Smart of Port Hope~~ The Post master general? Hqn. Sidney Smith, was his brother.

Henry Fowlds was the eldest son of James Fowlds; he was born at Westwood, March 4th, 1847, and died at Lindsay, April 5th, 1867.

There is the following notice in our family Bible....
"My dear Henry, aged twenty years and thirty-two days, died at Lindsay, of inflammation of the bowels, after an illness of about thirty-six hours. My hope and stay.... may God give us grace to bear the blow..... April 5th, 1867."

Mrs. Tim Whitred says that Harry Fowlds told her father, Billie Johnson, that if he did not come back from Lindsay, that he (Billie) could have his canoe; that he expected to come back "feet first". He was his father's right hand and did all the travelling over the timber limits; he was not strong, but was very capable for his age.

Mrs. Foley's diary.

May 1-2.
Sat with my bonnet and shawl on till nearly eight, expecting Mr. Johnson every moment, tho it poured rain; then word came that he was not going up today, so there was nothing to do but take off my things and go to work. I cut out my travelling dress and went to work and made the most I could of the day, believing that it is all for the best. No going till Friday, and I have been very busy stitching. After tea I went over to see Grandma; she is very well and anxious to know when I am going for Ada, as she desires very much to see her. The weather is very cold; snow fell so fast this morning that we could scarcely see the neighbors' houses.

May 3.
Came to Peterboro; found the roads not so bad as I feared, but Mr. Smith has gone to Belle ville and not to be home till Monday. Mrs. Rubidge is at the doctor's and looks very ill; has been here for weeks; has Bright's disease of the kidneys. Her daughter is here with her. Mrs. Burnham ~~is~~ is very poorly too, completely worn out; the doctor is up at Boncay-son and Herba with him.

May 4.
Mrs. Mc Cormic ? is here; she is much stouter than when I used to know her, otherwise she is just the same. The weather is cold, rainy and disagreeable. Ada is still very ill, not out of bed. The baby runs everywhere; it makes the whole household watch her. Mrs. Rubidge does not expect to get well, but her heart seems to be in the right place; her trust is in her Redeemer; she says they are very poor.

May 5. Still rainy. Mrs. McCormic ? went to church but I did not.. it is so wet. Word came that Martin Dunsford died last night. the doctor saw him intoxicated yesterday morning but otherwise as usual. What an awful state to die in; he leaves a wife and three children should think they must be glad of his being taken away as he was only a disgrace.

May 6.
It is awful indeed to have a friend die so, tho' if there be no hope of amendment it is as worse to have such live. I went up in the rain to see Mr. Smith but he was not at home; has not yet returned. He, with the rest of the world, seems to think that no one's time is of consequence but his own.....

May 7.
No Mr. Smith yet. I feel very anxious but can not help myself. I hope all will be well for me, but to know what to do when all one's plans are thwarted by others not keeping their engagements is too much for me. I have had no letter from Ada for a fortnight, but I ~~hope~~ will hope she is well and all right; but it makes my heart heavy.

May 8.
Mr. Smith returned today; he feels very nicely about the gold business; he is entering into it largely. He says Cariboo Cameron got out of a wine glass full of sand, 75 cents worth of gold, and out of one pint \$7.50, and that the quartz will yield \$100,000 to the ton. All agree and say that nothing like it was ever before discovered.

May 9.
At Port Hope I walked about in the rain all the morning; saw our house; some

1867. Mrs. Foley's diary.

May 10.

Came up to Bowmanville this morning. At the station as I was stepping from the cars, they started and my dress caught. I screamed and a gentleman caught me in his arms and hung back; our mutual weight caused my clothes to give way and so I was loosed from my dangerous position. Oh, my God. I thank Thee and am astonished at my escape. Surely there was but an instant between me and a bloody death. How little we know our dangers.

May 11.

Mrs. Spalding and Minnie came down this evening. I have finished my travelling dress and Bownsell ? is working at the monument and will set it up the last week in this month. I wish very much to see it placed before I leave. Mrs. Spalding looks very poorly, and Minnie is very weak and ill. I fear she has some disease about her heart.

May 12. Sunday.

A beautiful morning... none in the house up except the servants; hope to get to church to day.....

Later.. went twice to church today.... a new clergyman.. a Mr. Cartright? is here and he promises well.. and hope the trials of these people with their minister are over and that their new man may work better than their old. Mrs. Murney, it seems, has destroyed this parish, the priest and all. She must be vile.

May 13.

Made 2 white under skirts for Ada. Auntie Burke is so ready to help a body that one can get ahead here with whatever they have to do. I wrote to Ada and Mr. Eady. I do most sincerely hope that the Great Eastern will not give up carrying passengers until it has landed us in France. I feel anxious about the rumours concerning it.

May 14.

A drizzling rain this morning. I am constrained to wait here that I may get a new hoop skirt. Mrs. Buck (Burk) is to go with me to Port Hope this afternoon.. came down... had a sleeping car all to ourselves; found Mrs. Spalding well and as happy as usual; her friends from the far west are visiting her but I did not see her sister as I would have wished. I got my skirt and came home all right. Paid for it (?) \$237½.

May 15.

On arriving at Peterboro found Mrs. Conger; dined with her at the doctor's (Burnham ?). Dr. George Burnham practiced in Peterboro in 1868. Poor Mrs. Rubidge is not so well; her face is much swollen and she is in bed but she says her kidneys are no worse. Came on to Norwood; the roads are dreadful; one of the Burgesses was with us; he coughs a great deal. If he has not consumption he has what is very like it.

May 16.

I got a letter this morning from Mrs. Ankota and answered it; wrote to Smith, Dr. McCrae and Eliza Fowlds. Took two deeds from Calncy and Mahoney and gave them leases of the two places I sent word to old Mr. Healey to come to me... I went over to see Grandma this morning; she is well. We heard this morning that Richard Birdsall is not expected to live; he has inflammatory rheumatism.

May 17.

Old Mr. Healey came to see me today; he says he is 102 years old; he is very intelligent and his memory is not bad; he walked down and back again. Mrs. Seney (?) also came and she thinks it hard that I will not give her a farm for \$100 which Mr. Foley valued at \$500 because her husband left her poor.

May 18.

Walter Scott, Esq. came to see me to explain some statements made by Mr. Healey, and by Mr. H's request, which shews that his faculties are good as he went to Mr. Scott before he was up in the morning, and told his story of matters which happened last winter and that too quite correctly. I have offered John Grover the Mullins place and I think he will not be wise to refuse it.

May 19. Sunday.

Heard two good sermons, and contrary to my usual custom, wrote two letters. I do not often write a letter on Sunday, but my mind was so engrossed upon these that I thought I could not sleep if I did not write them. I visited Grandma after church; she looks very well. Their servant has left them on exceedingly short notice and they are of course very much put about.

May 20.

I only just heard of the marriage of James Fowlds with Miss Graham, and as I had written to Eliza Fowlds and had made no mention of such a thing, I was constrained to write again, to congratulate them for I think they have both acted wisely. I also wrote to Aunt Elizabeth

Note:- Mrs. Foley's diary.

Eliza Fowlds was the eldest daughter of James Fowlds; she was born at Westwood, May 28, 1845. She married William Robb of Rochester. James Fowlds married as his second wife, Agnes Graham; They were married at Rochester Oct. 25 1866.

Mrs. Foley's diary.
May 20. Cont'd.

...to go to her teachers with it. How my heart trembles at such a base act towards my child. This was intended to induce her to take the first step in the way that leads to destruction. Oh, Father of Mercies, preserve her.

May 22;
Rain; Rain, Rain. Mrs. Mc. Mrs. James Welch and Mrs. Moore were here today. Old Mr. Healey has been here and he promised to send me two cows tomorrow or next day. He has such very extravagant notions that one can not make him comfortable in a very small way. I finished the travelling dress for Ada. Got a letter from her with a circular from a Protestant boarding school in Paris, France.

May 23.
I wrote to Ada last evening and tonight I have another letter from her that requires an answer..... I have sold to Sedgwick the village lot at the North end of Cedar Street. Mat Scott wishes to buy the lots where the old store was and where the stable is. The cows did not come from Mr. Healey.

May 24.
A boy came from Mr. Healey to say that it was because he was so ill that he did not come with the cows but promises them the first of the week. Being the Queen's Birthday a turn out of the Volunteers was looked for but it was rather small. I got another letter from Ada and one from Mr. Cady, asking for Wells, Fargo's receipt as the Great Eastern is off the line as a passenger ship.

May 25.
Had Mrs. small and removed my beds and carpets and ...down to my bedroom. Just succeeded in getting them in before the rain commenced and immediately after, Mrs. Sharp and Miss Fowlds came up and soon after the rain began to pour down so that Eliza has stayed and Mrs. Sharpe drove home with her husband. I was very glad to see them.

May 26. Sunday.
Heard two good sermons, one from Mr. Young and one from Mr. Farrar. Eliza went with me. Called to see Grandma who was very ill yesterday, tho' quite smart today; she has forgotten she was ill. Tommy has come home and he is a very stout fine looking fellow. I think he will be a great comfort to them as a man, but as a boy he was never very agreeable to others whatever he was to them.

May 27.
I got a settlement with Baltus Holcomb satisfactory both to them and to me and also got 2 cows from old Dan Healey, valued at \$60 for the two, and let them to John Grover to double in three years. I received a visit from Mrs. Cheat and family. Mrs. Andrews and young Mrs. Nick called. I got a letter from Mrs. Lankota and answered it.

May 28.
Worked till I was so tired that I could hardly move and the constant heavy rain made every thing a little worse, but at last I went through the wet and mud to bid my dear Mother good-bye. I feel sad at leaving her for she does not expect to live until I come back, tho' she is so well. I can not but feel that I am going a good ways off and that I may never see my home again. Mr. Dennehy called.

May 29.
Came to Peterboro and the roads are in a fearful state. I am very tired and am for bed in good time. Mrs. Rubidge is still at the doctor's and no better but is fast to her bed. Mr. Smith is not at home. I saw Mr. Pierce to find I have \$43.12 to pay for the taxes on the Mullins lot for the years '64 and '66, '65 has not been returned.

May 30.
Mr. Smith came home today; he is not pleased that I took a mortgage from Holcomb, but when I told him that Harry's letter told me that he would advise it he seemed satisfied, tho' not all pleased with Harry. I have written to Mr. Maurice and enclosed to Mrs. Lankota for fear she may be absent, so that between them I may learn all particulars about the mortgage.

Mrs. Foley's diary.

31. Cont'd.

is also MY own birthday. The tombstone is this day set up at my dear Husband's grave. I rode down with Mr. Bownsall, who seems a very respectable Englishman. Mrs. Conger is her body, she seems cheerful and happy as any body could expect her to be. (Foley died in 1864.)

e.
Dehnahey was a land surveyor; he made the plans of Hastings in 1862.
There was a Mr. A. Smith, manager of the Bank of Toronto in Peterboro in 1869;
George Burnham lived on Lake St. Ashburnham in 1869. ;
Wm. Smith was Member Legislative Council for Peterboro in 1863.....;

s. John Sharpe was Elizabeth Jane Fowlds only surviving daughter of Henry Fowlds; she is their 5th child and 2nd daughter and was born in New York City, February 1. 1822. She married about 1858-9 for they lived at the house now called "The Maples" just after it was built and that was 1859.

s. J.H.T. Bleasdel had an office over the Post Office in Hastings in 1869 ; but I afford Lightbourne seems to have been there in 1863.

Wheeler's history says "The first store in Norwood consisted of a slender stock of goods for sale in 1837, by the late James Foley, Esq. in a small house in the mill yard. During the following year, he erected a frame store and dwelling house on the hill, between the mill and the main part of the village. here for many years he carried on a large and prosperous business; which within a recent period was transferred to his larger premises in the centre of the village.

Wheeler also says that Messrs. Foley and Grover were the third firm in mercantile business in Keene.

W.S. Conger was elected by Acclamation member of the legislative in 1863, previously he had been defeated by Thomas Short in 1857 and had been elected in 1856; he had been a candidate as early as 1834,

Mrs. Foley's diary.

June 1.

I drove down to see the monument; it is a neat and unpretending and I like it. There is an urn on the top and a wreath of flowers around it; the only one in the cemetery. I paid the keeper for taking off the pine trees and cleaning up the lot. I took my passage for Liverpool on the "Nestorian" which is to sail on the 29th. inst.... passage money \$160. Buck as not come.

June 2. Sunday

Rain, Rain, Rain. Have not been to church. I hope I have not done wrong by staying away. I would have liked to be there as it was sacrament day, but it seemed imprudent for me to risk getting wet. Mrs. Conger left here last night, but came back after service in church today. My heart wearies to be with my darling. I am a long way from her.

June 3.

I left Peterboro this afternoon and came out to Mrs. Spaldings; met as usual a cordial welcome and we spent the evening at Mrs. Rose's. Mr. Thompson from Le Roy is here and intends returning to Le Roy tomorrow night. I wish that he would stay another day as I have so hoped to meet J.M.G. here tomorrow, tho' he has not said he would come but I do so wish to see him.

June 4. Le Roy.

As Mr. Thompson's party would not stay I resolved to come with them. Mr. Smith said his carriage would be here this morning but I cannot find it. Once more I am in Le Roy, and learned at the door that Mrs. Ingham died last night. Found Ada well; she cried and laughed by turns. Many of the young ladies came with a bound to welcome me back.

June 5.

1867. Mrs. Foley's diary.

June 5. Cont'd.

fine weather here since I left. The family here is in a disturbed state in consequence of the decease of Mrs. Ingham. She will be buried tomorrow.

June 6.

Mrs. Ingham is buried; the day has been exceptionally hot; a sermon was preached in university hall. The great controlling spirit of this institution is gone to her rest. her life has been a useful one, and she fondly hoped that her labours might live after her. While Mr. I. and Mrs. Staunton live no doubt the institution will be well conducted, which I hope may be long.

June 7.

The gloom cast over the institution by the death of the mother of it hangs on everything. The front hall is draped in mourning still the important work of the institution goes on. Mrs. Staunton as lost her adviser and friend, one whose advice and direction she always followed; indeed, Mrs. Ingham was to Mrs. Staunton more like a husband than a sister.

June 8-9-10-11.

Mostly reflective.

June 12.

.....I feel somewhat uneasy about the manner in which Mr. Smith left home when he ought to have been on hand to meet Mr. Buck. I am not sure that I did quite right in giving him a power of attorney to act for me. I believe it would have been better had I left John Butterfield to act and Smith to advise.

June 13.

Today the examinations commenced.....if Mrs. Staunton is not one of the best of women I am very much deceived ...

June 14.

.....heard my own dear child recite a piece of French poetry, and this evening I heard her manner of doing it very much praised by Mrs. Thompson. how pleasant it is to hear a beloved one praised for any excellence however trivial. may my child go on to perfection in all good.

June 15.

Have about finished packing and find it difficult to know what to take and what to leave.

June 16.

.....we went down to the station to meet Uncle John but alas for the fallacy of our hopes he has not come.....

June 17.

J.M.G. has come but unfortunately not soon enough to see the gymnastic exercises. That unfortunate "Corinthian" has broken down again.....My poor dear Ada is very tired....

June 19.-20.

.....I learn by J.M.G. that I have wounded Mr. Smith and that he is determined not to act as my agent. I am exceedingly sorry but know not what to do. Smith's unwillingness to write and his awful hurry makes one feel very anxious. If I ought to stay at home, may God so guide me, and if it be all right to go may He make the path clear. Came this day to Ogdensburg; put up at the Baldwin House; had frogs offered to us for the first time for breakfast. At Prescott saw Mrs. James Reynolds; she introduced us to her husband, and he did to the captain of the pasport.

June 21.

Came down to Montreal and was greeted by Mrs. Lankota (Laukota) with all the warmth that I could desire. They are truly a warm-hearted pair. I was fool enough to give the porter of the boat 50 cents to pay a cabman for me; he kept the money and left me to pay the cabman beside. I called at the Express office for the parcel from Mr. Smith but it was not there; they told me no such had come.

June 22.

I wrote to Mr. Smith this morning and I hope the letter will soothe his troubled spirit, and that he will do for me as I hoped, but God's will be done, if I ought to go back, I am willing, but what next?

June 23. Sunday.

I wrote J.M.G. (yesterday) to telegraph me whether to go or to return. I feel exceedingly anxious and have made out a new power of attorney to J.A.B. in case Smith refuses to act. but can not get it proved before Monday ..I must wait.

June 23. Sunday.

The grand procession of the year took place today, that of the fete Dieu. I could not wait till all were passed for it was so warm, and I was so tired I came back and lay down on the floor and had a good sleep which revived me. We all walked until late this evening and will no doubt sleep the better for it. The children have the whooping cough.

June 24. & 25.

The night has been extremely warm but I have slept the rest of the household are still asleep as it is warty dawn. Went down to Notre Dame to see St Jean Baptist procession; soon got tired and came home to write letters. I wrote to Smith and J.M.G. and sent the power of attorney to J.M.G. Was introduced to Mr. Stewart, who is to go to Europe in the same ship with me if the Lord be willing. The sun is broiling hot. Got a piece of black muslin and made a sack and worked a little at braiding baby's dress. Called on Mrs. Carmichael and Mrs. Whitby, the latter not at home. Got a letter from J.M.G. in answer to the one I wrote ~~about the express parcel~~ on Saturday; he is anxious about the express parcel but I have received it.

June 26.

Got a very good comforting letter from J.A.B. and have written to him telling him of my trouble with Mr. Smith. I feel exceedingly anxious lest I be obliged to return home which I must do if I get no assurance from Smith by Friday. He must be a most remarkable man to desert me at such a time.

June 27.

Still nothing from Smith. I wrote him and enclosed a letter from James A. Buck. How well he knows he has me in his power. no doubt all is for the best but let what will come of it, he is not behaving well. I watch the telegraph office and Mr. Maurice's but find nothing. Must I give up my trip? Called again on Mrs. Whitby; she is very poorly. I fear for her; she seems very feeble indeed and ~~how~~ he is away.

~~June 27.~~

June 28.

I made myself ready to start for home as I got no sign from Mr. Smith, but just as I was ready to start, Mr. Murry brought me a telegram from Mr. Smith telling me that all would be right--to go and not to be uneasy. The reaction made me so light that I wanted to dance as it saves me the trouble of going home but.....

June 29.

I have lost my trip for this time. Mr and Mrs. Weller went today. If I find no acquaintances when I go I will not fret, for God can raise up friends for me when I need them. I spent the afternoon with Mrs. Carmichael's family. Mrs. Henry was there. They are just as good, as bright as ever. Miss Ellen was at home. We all went to the top of Mr. Baker's brewery too see the nuns of the Bon Pasteur.

June 30. Sunday.

I spent the day with Mrs. Cleghorn; had a very pleasant visit. Ada Ward (Ada Waud was a friend of Molly Grover's and Gertrude Vars, so it may be Waud) was there; she is a very fine girl. Their house is very cool. I went into the little room and had a nap on the sofa. They have been making some improvements in the house. Any mother might be proud to have a daughter do as well in her marriage as Anna has done; she is comfortable and happy.

I noticed this in an old Peterboro Review of May 15th. 1863.

FOR SALE.

That beautiful and truly desirable property,

"TERRACE HILL COTTAGE "

presently occupied by the POST-MASTER GENERAL, and recently by the undersigned. -
The house is large, convenient, and in excellent state of repair. The grounds attached - an
entire block of two acres - are beautifully laid out, forming one of the most agreeable
agreeable residences in Upper Canada. Price moderate and possession given immediately.

Peterboro, Oct. 22nd. 1861.

W.S. CONGER.

June 30. Sunday.

Spent the day with Mrs. Cleghorn and had a pleasant visit. Miss Ada Ward (Waud) was there.
She is a very fine girl. Their house is very cool. I went into the little room and had a
nap on the sofa. They have been making some improvements in their house. Any mother might
be proud to have a daughter do as well in her marriage as Anna has done; she is comfort-
able and happy.

July 1.

This is the birthday of our Dominion, and has been a gala day; first we went to Logan's fa-
rm, where all the military from all the regions round about were gathered for a grand
review and many of the citizens were looking on. Three cheers were given for the new Dom-
inion, but no voice from the citizens joined in it? Two young ladies rode on horseback
with the general; whether his daughters or Lord Monk's, I do not know. Fire works in Viser
Square (Place Viger) Square illuminations etc.

2.

Saturday last being Peter and Paul's Bay, the Bishop's Palace was illuminated and so
was the Jesuits' College and a great many private and public buildings and last evening
the fireworks at Viser Square were kept up until almost morning, and we are all worn out
amusing ourselves. Mrs. Miss and Mr. Dubois called this evening; we had a game of whist. Mr.
and Mrs. Begue were also here; evening very pleasant.

July 3.-4.

Exceedingly warm. Visited at Mr. Kingan's; they are a very well; took tea there. They are
exceedingly nice, kind people. They will expect me to write to them sometime during my
absence; I must not forget it. No news from home or Mr. Smith. This annoyance is
for some wise purpose. What a comfort to know that the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth and
that even such annoyances can only do what he permits and that all things shall work
together for good to those that love God. I believe that we are among the number. Took
tea with Mrs. Whitby; she is better than she was, tho' she is very feeble. ... weather
changed. ... Ada is very poorly. stiff neck, feverish and such like. I hope and trust she
will be better to-morrow.

July 5.

This morning all hustle and confusion getting ready. Took passage on the "Quebec" for
which I had to pay \$3 each instead of \$1 as we expected as there is no opposition to-
..... started at seven. a beautiful boat and we have one of the best staterooms
at the top of the boat and near the bow. The boat is full to overflowing. Dear Ada is
very poorly, I fear, but she says to go on, so on we go.

July 6.

RAIN. The tender came alongside about nine; getting the baggage changed is no trifle.
The Sharps (?) of Ottawa (Ottawa) are going; our route; two sisters and their mother. Oh,
for the baggage on the "Nestorian"; it seemed lost beyond hope but turned up at last
by the side of Mr. Mallock of Ottawa; it was at last safe in our stateroom - only

July 7.Cont'd.

most all were sick.Ada and I had each enough to do to get ourselves to bed;we each gave our dinner to the fishes.Stewardess bro't me a cup of clear tea;Ada took nothing but were soon better after lying down.

July 8.

Rose early after eating a piece of lemon,which we had been told was good for sea-sickness,but very soon gave up my lemon;was quite sick until after breakfast then well for the rest of the day.I have laid up all care for the present and am resting both body and mind.This gulph is quite a large sea,itsself,being 180 miles wide;early to bed;a little sick.

July 9.

The stewardess called us early and said there were icebergs in sight; we were in the Straits of Belleisle;a great many icebergs of various sizes and shapes,mostly a chalky Straits

Belleisle is one solid rock--not a vestage of vegetation.I do not believe that there is a spoonful of soil on the island...a desolate region.

July 10-11-12.

sawa a ship under full sail. Must mention Mr. Walker of Hamilton,who seems to feel great pleasure in doing for us all that can be done for our comfort ...some of them are importing merchants...Mr. Watkins is one of these.

July 13.

Thursday evening we had divine service on deck,a sermon preached by Mr.Mr.Dick,formerly of Emily.It is delightful to have worship so far from all the rest of the world. and I do feel that over all God reigns,and of my dear husband,I do not feel as tho' I were going from him,but that his spirit is with us.I feel nearer him now than I have for a long time.

July 15.

I rose early to get my first look at Ireland,but it was so foggy that we could see nothing for a long time,but at last the fog cleared away and I was paid for all my sickness by the view of the Irish coast.For a long time it was only barren mountaineous rocks but as we entered Loch Foyle,the houses and cultivated grounds appeared and it is beautiful.....

July 16.

Very stormy this morning before we crossed the Bar at the entrance to Liverpool.A shilling took our luggage thro' the custom House without being opened.We came on the cars which reached London,20 minutes past five.So here we are in London.I can scarcely realize it--the dream of a life-time being realized;here we are at num 16 Norfolk St.Strand in a nice,comfortable lodging.I feel very happy,tho' very tired.This is a private hotel

"Historical sketch of the United Counties of Northumberland and Durham
By H. Belden & Co. (published 1878)

page ix.

The village of Colborne was incorporated on Jan. 1st, 1859.....the "First Settler", JOSEPH KEELER, came from Rutland, Vermont, about 1789. He afterwards in 1793, brought in 40 settlers with him, amongst them Greeley, the surveyor; built a saw mill, flouring mill, carding mill and wollen mill, oil well and distillery, near the mouth of Keeler's Creek, now Colbornes Harbour. Joseph A. Keeler, son of the "First Settler", was the founder of Colbornes ~~and in 1800 he built a saw mill, flouring mill, carding mill, oil well and distillery, near the mouth of Keeler's Creek, now Colbornes Harbour.~~ He was a merchant, postmaster, Justice of the Peace, and at that time the most important personage in the locality. He was the founder of Colborne, laid out a public square, and gave free sites for the different churches, built the FIRST FLOUR AND SAW MILLS AT NORWOOD and also at Castleton, Cramahe. The present Mr. Joseph Keeler, grandson of the "First Settler" represented East Northumberland from 1867 to 1873 in the Dominion Parliament; established the first newspaper and printing office at Colborne; is a Major in the Militia, and owns a large amount of property in the locality. The port is an important skipping port. There are two wharves owned respectively by Mr. Keeler and Mr. Campbell. The Campbells were also early settlers..... The present Mr. Joseph Keeler, the grandson of the original locatee, has erected many substantial buildings in the village, and lately a public hall, adjoining the Standard Bank. MR. ADDISON VARS, the village clerk, now 51 years of age, was born here, his father having settled here in 1824. The family of Mr. GROVER, the registrar, was still earlier..... Mr. Keeler established the first paper in Colborne, -- The Transcript-..... The first post-office was established here in 1815, on the opening of a small store by Mr. Joseph A. Keeler . "

1867. Mrs. Foley's diary. In London, England.

July 17. 2nd day in London. aided
I called and delivered Mr. Bownsall's letter to his brother; he has very kindly ~~made~~ me in getting very nice, comfortable lodgings which with attendance is only 14 shillings a week. We have two rooms, a very nice large bedroom and a very small parlour. I like it much for the same thing in Norfolk St. 12 shillings a day. We called this morning on Glynn, Mills, & Co. who kindly offered to allow us to refer to them in any emergency, and to do for us what ever they could. I left my draft with them.
(Bownsall, E. & son, marble, are listed in Bowmanville list of merchants in 1872.)

July 18.
The Sultan and the Viceroy of Egypt, with the Prince of Wales and all the Magnates of the land, dine at the Guildhall this evening, and we have had the satisfaction of seeing the display, and it is a sight long to be remembered. The splendid carriages, the liveries the elegantly dressed ladies and gentlemen, the Fusileers, the Coldstream Guards, the Life Guard etc, etc. as they passed from Buckingham Palace along the Strand, was a sight not soon to be forgotten.

July 19.
Visited the British Museum. Ada is so poorly that she is tired out before we are half done but we reside so near that we can go any day. The son of the Sultan of Turkey came to the Museum while we were there; he is not a very bright looking boy but no doubt a great destiny awaits him. The Belgian troops are entertained this evening by Miss Burdett Coutts.

July 20.
Went over St. Paul's as far up as the stone gallery, which is high enough for our ambition. Took our lunch in the Whispering Gallery. The person who keeps the door of this told us to go to the other side and sit down. When there he began telling us in quite a low voice the history of the building with the cost, etc. etc. Day very fine but rain before we got home rains every day a little.

July 21. Sunday.
Went last evening to Madame Tussaud's and was highly delighted; did not sleep well after and do not feel quite so well as I could wish to-day. Went to a Baptist church by accident had a very excellent sermon from a Mr. Brick (Brock). A collection was taken up for Fatherless children whom the society feed, clothe and educate. There are now 254 on the foundation. Went with Mr. Bownsall to a Methodist meeting in the evening in Queen Street.

July 22.
Went to see the Belgians start and found such a dense crowd that we were afraid and we dared not land at Westmonster as we intended but went on to Lambeth and walked back to Westminster Abbey, which is a much more gloomy place than I thought. Met there Vankoughnet ~~and~~ and was in a crowd for once

1867. Mrs. Foley's diary.

July 23. ^{Ada} in bed, tho' not sick, yet suffering too much from weakness, to be able to accompany me; so I rambled about at a venture and looked in at shop windows, etc. Went thro' the Burlington Arcade and entered the Park in Piccadilly. Came home very tired but after having refreshed myself and finding Ada better we went out together in the evening but were home and in bed before dark. Mr. Barker called in the evening before we went out, but did not stay long.

July 24. Ada is better today; we have been to Regent's Park and spent the day among the birds and beasts. In the evening we went accompanied by Mr. Barker and his clerical friend, Mr. to the ~~Poly~~ Polytechnic and we were all disgusted with our selves for visiting such a paltry place but it had been recommended by very respectable people, but I really think they could never have been there or else I must admire their taste... mine is different.

July 25. Today we went to the Tower, but ~~with the same feelings~~ but with what different feelings from those, who in olden times were sent there; when I thought of the suffering endured there, it made my heart sad. The partitions between the different compartments are all composed of firearms, curiously put up, and the ornaments on the walls and ceilings of two swords, ramrods, bayonets, spears and abttleaxes. We went afterwrds to the Bank of England, ^{mm} where there is something like business going on.

July 26. We went out this morning hoping to find much enjoyment in fine weather, tho' it had been ~~rainy~~ raining; we had not got out of Oxford St. before it began to rain and it has continued to do so all day. It is dull business in a rainy day to sit ~~and~~ and watch crowded busses and listen to the shouts of boys in the street. We dined out and returned home wet and weary, not much wiser for our day's adventure....

July 27. ^{have} We went to the Crystal Palace and for once heard good singing. The concert altogether is considered something above the common. There were a great many male singers but I listened with more pleasure to the female voices, more particularly as ~~each~~ they sang each alone and the gents by dozens mostly.. a few sang alone. I enjoyed it much. On our return called on Mr. Bownsell.

July 28. Sunday. In the morning went to hear Dr. Cumming... his church is so full that it is not easy to get a seat. In the evening went to hear Spurgeon and at the door where we waited met Mrs. Hossack (Hassock) from Quebec; they were fellow passengers with us in the "Nestorian"; the faces it was nice to see; we met with evident mutual pleasure. ^{ir}

July 29. Went to hampton Court; visited the maze and lost my parasol there; saw Bushy Park and the great grape vine, 300 years old; produces annually 800 pounds of fruit.....

July 30. Dined early and went to Hyde Park the season will soon be over.... The willingness people show to give us all the information we need astonishes me; there is no such terrible hurry as among one's United States friends..... the Serpentine is wider than I thought.

July 31. Went to the Mint at 12; there was no gold on hand at present; they were making three penny pieces... ~~now~~ the machine for weighing is very ingenious, and tho' a little thing costs 250 guineas. It separates the light from the heavy; sorts them; the correct one go one place and the light ones or the heavy still another.... called on Mrs. Hassock or ^S Hossack; they are still at 24 Amptill Sq.; a very nice place it is and cheap. ^{mm} or

August 1. Went to Buckingham Palace and the park....

August 3. Dined with Mrs. Griffin, whose son escorted us to the Kensington museum.... and saw Lands-
-eer's pictures and Rosa Bonheur's Horse fair.. it was grand.

August 4. Sunday. We went to church at the Foundling Hospital. The text was "to the poor the gospel is pre-
preached. The responses in the service are chanted. After serrvice we went in with hun-
reds more to see the little ones take their dinners. they had a good plentiful dinner of
beef and potatoes and bread. We went thro' the rooms; the beds are like those in convents
and every thing is clean and neat. The girls all wear white caps and short sleeved dresse

The Kingans mentioned on page 15 of the diary (July 3-4-) were from Glasgow. Mrs. Foley probably met them through Mr. Kingan's brother, The Rev. Robert, who was one of the earliest missionaries of the Church of Scotland in Peterboro co; in an old letter my great Grandmother says--July 6th, 1848-----"I had almost forgot to say that the Rev. Robert Kingan has no talent for the ministry and has quit it; he resides at Cobourg and teaches a seminary--£70 or £80 a year; he has got married this summer to a Miss Jeffrey--all in Cobourg; he is considered a very amiable young man."

And Mother's Mother, Margaret Lauder was her cousin's bridesmaid. The Rev. Robert was the father of Robert Gordon Kingan of the Kingan Hardware in Peterboro. When Mr. Kingan was leaving Glasgow, as the ship was sailing down the Clyde, his father, was standing on the bank to wave his son good-bye; the old man slipped and fell down the bank into the water and the son had to come on, not knowing whether his father was drowned or not. I don't think that he was drowned.

H.L.M.

~~Kingan~~

Kingan and Kinloch, cor. of St. Peter & St. Sacrament Sts, Montreal, were wholesale grocers, wine & spirit merchants, in the year 1869.

Mr. Kingan's name was John, and his sister's name was Annabella.

Anntie Sharpe, Elizabeth Jane Fowlds, visited the Kingans in September, 1856. She called at at the ~~minors~~ store and "he appeared to recognize me, as an old friend, although we had never met before, and walked with us to the house where we met his sister, equally kind, and I am proud to state I shall never forget the warm, happy reception, I met with, and which continued all the time I remained.....I enjoyed myself very much in the short time I remained in Montreal; the Kingans would have been pleased if I could have remained a week with them, and INSISTED I should remain over the Sabbath with them. They asked Harry to take dinner on Sabbath which he did and went to church and took ~~the~~ tea with us. We went to the Free Church and heard Mr. Frazer....." Sept. 5th. 1856.

Walter Scott mentioned on page 10 and on date in diary, May 18th.....

Walter Scott, senior, was born in Scotland, and came to Canada in 1820, having first landed in the United States, where he spent 2 years. He first settled on a tract of forest land where still stands the family homestead. He may well be called a pioneer, being amongst the first to make a settlement in Asphodel. He was for many years a Justice of the Peace, and for a time an officer in the Militia. He married, soon after coming here, Jane Scott, who was also a native of Scotland, and purchased lands in the township until he became the owner of 1200 acres. He died in ~~the~~ 1871. His son, Walter, the 4th of a family of 6 sons and one daughter, was born on the old farm in 1828. He resided on ~~the~~ the old place till about 186 receiving then 400 acres by gift from his father, which he afterwards exchanged for a farm of the same number of acres on lot 9, con. 8 and 9 of Asphodel, where he still resides. He married in 1853, Louisa Fife of Otonabee; they have 2 sons and 3 daughters."

Mulvaney's History of Peterboro County, page 676.

The Scott homestead was afterwards bought by John Powell; it would be from this house that Walter Scott walked in to see Mrs. Foley. Jane Scott, whom he married, was his cousin; she used to walk to Westwood through the woods to see my grandparents, or rather great, grandparents, and Walter Scott and old Henry Fowlds always spent New Years Day together; they were such friends that Scott may have been the means of the Fowlds coming to Asphodel.

Walter Scott's eldest son, Robert was drowned in the wreck of the Anglo-Saxon along with my grandmother's brother, Johnny Macgregor, as they were returning from taking a "cure" at the baths in ~~Germany~~ in Germany in April 1863.

867. Mrs. Foley's diary.

August 5.

Went to Kew with Mrs. Hossack (in the mercantile guide for 1872 there are several firms of HOSSACKS in Quebec), and her party; went by rail and returned by boat; saw Zion House, the residence of Lady Jane Grey, and also of Queen Ann, which stands quite near the Thames, which is about as wide as the Otomabee, but the water is very dirty. We passed a boat racing party and it was more wonderful to me to see ~~many~~ so many people collected on the shore and bridges to witness the race than it was to see the race itself. We walked from the boat in the rain as very bus was full.

August 6.

There was a great Reform Meeting in Hyde Park yesterday; one division of the crowd passed us on our way home; we were obliged to get into a niche out of the way. I sent a letter last Wednesday to J.M.G.. it has rained all day and we have remained at home to rest. I have a very severe cold. Mr. Joseph, Mr. David and Son called to see us; Mrs. Barnard(?) has gone to Paris, so has Mrs. Tiffin and daughter. Mr. Joseph goes to-morrow. I have written to the Hotel de Londres for lodgings.

August 7.

Rained all day; Mrs. and Miss Hossack called. We have got pretty well packed. Wrote to Mrs... to give my address, and sent a letter to Mrs. Lankota; bought a waterproof for Ada. Have a severe cold in my head and a great ringing in my ears almost deafening me. read a little of the Caxtons; walked out and got caught in the rain... rains almost every day.

August 8.

Went to Windsor Castle; it rained a little now and then though on the whole the day was pleasant. Came from Paddington by the Underground and got home just at dark. We saw the Castle, the stables, horses, carriages, and we went to the farm and saw the cows, the milk, the dairy, & got a drink of the Royal milk, and we saw some Chinese buffaloes and Bramin bulls and the Fowls.

August 9.

This morning while on our way to the Underground we met a nun with HOOPS on; they were small but they greatly improved the nun's dress. Went to Glynn, Mills & Co. and got Circutor(?) notes for £170. With all that in my pocket was afraid to go to Greenwich as I had intended. On our way home we we...

August 10.

Went to the Parliament Buildings; there were some fine pictures there, among them the embarkment of the Pilgrims on the Mayflower. All the Sovereigns of England in the order in which they reigned are in the windows of the House of Lords. In all the fine buildings I have seen I notice the lamps are placed so high that the light falls like sky light and one does not see them without looking up straight. Lost umbrella in Westminster Abbey.

August 11. Sunday.

We heard Dr. Cumming again to-day and in the evening took tea at the Misses James, 24 Amptill Square, a very nice place; they take boarders at reasonable rates. They took us to a Baptist church close to Regent's Park, this side of which is beautifully laid out in flower beds and shaded walks, and had in it when we were going to church many thousands of visitors of the common or labouring classes of this busy city.

villainous

August 12.

Left London this morning for la belle France; railroad to New Haven, where a most ~~villainous~~ boat waited for us. The crush getting on it was fearful, but the best place in the boat and to which we were entitled is an awful place. Some velvet cushions but the most uncomfortable place I ever attempted to spend a night in. Around the berth in which I lay, the wall was uncomfortably hot to touch.

August 13.

HERE I AM IN FRANCE. Dieppe at which we landed is of a lighter colour than the English towns.

September 3.

LEFT PARIS AT HALF PAST NINE FOR STUTTGARD we watched the lights until we were quite out of the city.... we had for company two Hungarians and two Germans, the Hungarians could speak a little English and a little French, so we got on very well, but we slept very little. We took with us tea and wine with lunch which kept us comfortable. Stuttgart is 22 hours by rail from Paris..