

## Chapter 5

In the year 1836 my brother John went into the Army as a Colonel in the 10<sup>th</sup> Hussars. There was no examination in those days for officers, or at least very little, and they paid for their commissions. My brothers Walter and William went to Oxford, Walter to Oriel College and William to Baliol College. Mr Bantell went away, and the printing press put away as lumber.

The terrible outbreak of the influenza took place in 1836 and 1837 we were all very ill and left London earlier than usual for Preshaw. Numbers of people died and, and some went mad, the doctors did not know any cure for it. In the Autumn of 1836 we went to Hazeley Mr Troy came there and brought his wife. They were just lately married, he did not paint any pictures then, but brought some old oak carvings and curiosities with him. His sister Miss Troy came to be our Governess for about six months.

In February 1837 my mother travelled to the Hendre by coach to be with my sister Mrs Rolls at the birth of her son John Allan Rolls. I diligently took care of my father in her absence. On her return the stagecoach she was in was upset near Marlborough, she was inside and the men had much trouble in pulling her out of the window and hurt her arms, but no one was severely hurt. The passengers had to take refuge in a cottage till the coach was again ready, which caused much delay. I remember sitting up with my father, he much frightened wondering what was become of her. She arrived about 12 o'clock at night having posted I think from Salisbury.

In this year the King died. My brother Walter came of age on 26<sup>th</sup> June and there was a discussion about the general mourning, however all the numerous guests invited to the festivities agreed to leave off their mourning for that day, as they thought black would look so dismal. I remember a whole family of Sir Henry Tichbourne and daughter besides himself and Lady Tichbourne and Mr John Bennett, Sir Henry Rivers and family, Sandersons Powells of Foxlease, John Trenchard and Mary ? who are all dead and gone. They danced on the lawn as well as in the house, and made merry with the strong ale, which had been brewed at Preshaw on the birth of my brother. The festivities lasted 3 days and then I went away with my sister and Mr Rolls and the baby John of six months old. We posted to Amesbury and slept there going to see Stonehenge on the way. It was a baking (?) hot day at the end of June, and we sat down amongst the stone, trying to get a shady place for the baby. Next day we posted to Courtfield, Mr Vaughan's place near Ross where we staid (sic) as the building of new rooms at the Hendre was going on. We found the rest of the family there, the 3 little girls; The Dowager Mrs Rolls arrived the next day. I spent a very happy month. Sir Benjamin Hall of Llanover had built a fine house there, and invited all his friends to a grand fancy Ball as house warming, so we went to an Hotel at Abergavenny and dressed for the Ball John Rolls in a Greek Dress my sister a Swiss peasant and I as Anne Page. I had a yellow satin skirt embroidered with flowers a black velvet bodice with red satin sleeves point lace apron and black velvet peaked hat. The Dowager Mrs Rolls insisted on my wearing her diamonds as some fastened in my hat, and others in the front of my bodice. My dress was

much admired. Sir Charles Morgan and Sir Benjamin Hall (afterwards Lord Llanover) said they hoped I should not be stolen on my way back to the hotel. It was my first ball, as I was only seventeen and I enjoyed it thoroughly.

In October we went to Hazeley from Courtfield, postering all the way in an open carriage. Mr Rolls enjoyed the pheasant shooting at Hazeley. We were astonished at hearing that my sister Lucy aged 15 was engaged to be married to William Barnes aged 20! My brother William had made the young gentleman's acquaintance at Oxford, and they found they had unknowingly engaged the same tutor to coach them in the vacation. When my father heard of this he invited W Barnes to come and study with William and bring the tutor. William Long studied diligently being very anxious to take his degree, but William Barnes was more interested in lovemaking. The engagement was allowed, but they were to wait at least three years.

I accompanied my father and mother to dinner parties in the neighbourhood of Hazeley; The Henleys of Waterperry, Lord Macclesfield of Sherbourne Castle, Mr Ashurst of Waterstock, the Fanes of Womsley, the Lowndes Stones of Brightwell, Lady Wenman of Thame Park and many other families. The distances were great 7,8 or 10 miles. The domers were not like those of the present day, but more simple and homely; the host and hostess carving the duties themselves. The parties were very pleasant; we had music and round games of cards in the evening. As Hazeley was only ten miles from Oxford my brothers and their friends often came out for a few hours. My father restored the beautiful church in the village, which was in a state of decay from neglect and also put the house in good repair.

The year before this one, in 1886 my Uncle John Carnegie married Miss Stevenson; he was persuaded into the match by Mrs Long of Marwell who knew her and her father well. She was rich and had a house at Wimbledon, my Uncle had no home after his mother's death and no profession. After their wedding they travelled to Scotland, and afterwards to Ireland when they persuaded my mother to go with them. She was glad as she had never been to Ireland She enjoyed the trip and they were away about a month in the summer.

1838 we were in London in the Spring, I think it was about this time that my Mother was much interested in Phrenology and Mr D (?) was all the fashion. People went to him to have their heads felt and he wrote down the character of each person. I saw a bust made of my mother, she was placed on the floor and a man plastered her face all over with plaster of Paris. She could not breathe and I was so frightened for fear she would be suffocated; then the man took a string and divided the plaster into 4 parts and took it off. The bust was afterwards at Preshaw in the passage for many years, and was found broken at the sale of house and affects in 1898.

I was not well, so was sent to Brighton, as Uncle John wished me to stay with them there. We went every year to Muchelney when the audit dinner took place and the farmers paid their rent. The ruins of Muchelney Abbey are very interesting. The church is very fine. My father put it in complete repair and my

mother painted a picture in oils which is placed over the altar, A copy from Vandyke of the entombment of our Saviour. My mother copied some of the Romneys and gave one of her paintings to each of her children.

In 1839 my father let his house in London and moved the furniture, some to Hazeley Court and some to Preshaw. My brother Walter was married in the Spring of 1839, they went to Hazeley for their honeymoon, and then settled at Preshaw with us where they remained for eight years before they removed to Holt.

1840 my sister Lucy was married in Hazeley Church, we had to have the house full for the occasion; William Barnes's Father and Mother and sister, all my brothers and sisters, Lord Northesk my uncle, and John Trenchard. The wedding breakfast was in the large dining room, which originally was the old Roman Catholic Chapel. My father made a fine room of it with stained glass windows. All the neighbours were at the garden party in the afternoon. In a few days after the wedding I went with The Rolls to the Hendre. We posted in an open phaeton; little Johnny Rolls and his nurse were with us. We were two days on the road stopping at the Hopkinsons on the way.

Mrs Long of Marwell died in September 1840 and my father moved the books and pictures from there to Preshaw, placing the Romneys in the best bedroom and on the staircase. Noone was aware of their great value they had been in a large bedroom at Marwell with their faces to the wall for many years. Mr William Long died in 1818 he was an amateur painter and lived in London before he came to Marwell. Romney was his friend, and gave him some of the pictures others he bought at a sale of Romney's property after he died in 1802.

My aunt Lady Jane Lindsay Carnegie died in 1840 My mother did not now she was ill, but one day received a formal notice of her death according to the Scotch way of doing such things. She was so shocked that she was taken ill of liver complaint. I heard this from my father as I was away at the Hendre. I spent a very happy time at the Hendre and did not return home all the Spring of 1841, when Uncle Swynfen Carnegie wanted me. We went from Monmouth to Chepstow by coach and then in an open boat across New Passage. Another coach meets the boat on the other side; it was a pouring wet day and the sea very rough. The boat could not get to the coast, so all the passengers were landed onto a rock and the coach was driven onto the water to take us off. I got very wet, and felt very miserable. The coach went as far as Bristol and then we had the train to Bath. We went to Lady Jervis at Bath for the night and next day travelled to Preshaw we were many hours on the road. My brother William was married the next week of our arrival to Miss Jolliffe, the wedding was at Corhampton Church. My father was ill this year 1841 everybody thought he was dying. The whole family assembled at Preshaw The Rolls posted all the way from the Hendre and arrived late at night and the William Longs also from Bath I went to Winchester one day to fetch Mr Clovers who came from London, thinking to see the last of his old friend, it was most affecting to see him in tears, we had always considered him quite devoid of sentiment, and cold and hard by nature. A Dr Budd came from

London to see my dear father he looked at him, and stayed about half an hour for which he was paid £60!! About this time my brother John left the army, and engaged himself to Miss Stuart. The winter was very long and sad my father recovering very slowly and my dear mother knocked up by close attendance on him.

In the summer of 1842 we went to London for my brother John's wedding. We posted to Farnborough and there got the train for Nine Elms; it was the first time we had ever travelled by the railroad and my dear mother was so terrified, that she kept on saying "Let me out, Let me out!". John and his bride posted all the way to Marwell with four (?), they went to live at Marwell. In the Autumn we went as usual to Hazeley Court and the Rolls came and returned to the Hendre with them, and stayed there some months and also went at bath to my brother William. This was in 1843; in the winter we had many balls to go to from Preshaw. In the beginning of this year the theatricals at the Hendre first began I was there but did not act. We did not go to Hazeley my father and mother went alone for a little while. Mrs John Long had a fine little girl, but when it was 6 weeks old the nurse overlaid it, and it was dead in the morning. This was a sad grief to them, I staid with them at Marwell, and went to the funeral; it was buried at Owlesbury.

1844 we had several balls and dinner parties in the beginning of the year, and in June I accompanied my father and mother to Melford to visit my Aunt and General Thackaray; their place was called Aubrey. My Uncle Lord Northesk was lately married, 1843 and was living at Melford. He wanted to give Aunt Elizabeth a house to live in and General Thackaray took a great fancy to live at Yarmouth in a dilapidated house near the water, so we all went to see it and said it was a horrid place which so affronted the General that he never forgave us. They had a better house afterwards called The Cedars near Bagshot. From there we went to Pennington near Lymington to visit the Powells who had sold Foxlease, and taken Pennington House for a time. There we found Clara Powell full of the (?) of Pusey and arranging to go to Miss Sellon's Home at Plymouth.

In August we went to Ryde and Cowes regattas and were away for a week, part of the time with Uncle John and Mrs Carnegie who had just bought Fair Oak so we went to see it. From Little Green where they were living Ellen was left alone for a week. Jane L Carnegie was with us in the month of September till the 24<sup>th</sup> when she went to stay with the John Longs at Marwell. On 25<sup>th</sup> September we went to Salisbury with my father, four hours stopped at Stockbridge to (?). The horses arrived at Mr Attwood at 5 o'clock, slept there and went on to Rood Ashton next day, resting the horses at Heytesbury. We walked about in Lord Heytesbury's park we could not get a room in the inn to sit down. Arrived at Rood Ashton a little before 5, then sat down a party of 60 to dinner in a tent with bonnets on. Then went to dress for the Ball. It was on the occasion of young Walter Long's coming of age, which was on the next day. Grand festivities farmers' dinner and Ball in the evening, fireworks and all sorts of entertainments. The third day was for labourers their wives and children with games of all kinds; 200 labourers at dinner. We danced again in the evening. On Sunday all walked to church and in the evening played at

spelling games. As we went to bed one of the Miss Longs and another girl got on the stairs and threw a jug of water down on those going up and then ran away, the water went on my Father's head and we were afraid he would catch cold. Mrs Long was very angry with her daughter who was a school room girl and afterwards Mrs Penruddock.

This year 1844 was a wonderful gay and busy year, I think my dear mother enjoyed going about quite as much as any of us, and my father kept very well and was very cheerful. We went to Stanton on October 14 staid there 2 days and then went on to the Hendre for a visit of a fortnight till 1<sup>st</sup> November. Private theatricals for 3 nights, Jane and I had to act in the plays. The house was full of company and we were very merry. On 1<sup>st</sup> November we travelled to Bath and staid three weeks with the William Longs. My father drank the water in the Pump Rooms, and Jane had singing lessons, there were several large dinner parties. This year 1844 we went to 22 balls, the Polka had just become the rage and few people knew how to dance it properly, so those who could had the most chance of good partners. I danced 6 times with Mr Otway and people asked my mother if I was going to be married to him, but she said as I had never seen him before that evening, it did not seem likely. We staid at Mr Harcourt's house and he had introduced the young officers. I never saw him again.

In December I went with my father and mother to Mr Dickson at Stanstead for a week, there were dinner parties every evening. December 17<sup>th</sup> we went to stay at the Bouveries at Pewsers to go to the Salisbury Ball; we were there three days, travelled in the carriage with 4 horses. Two balls in the last week. 1845 the great event of the beginning of this year was my brother George's wedding on the 4<sup>th</sup> February. We went to a ball at Winchester on a frightfully cold night, got home at half past 5, did not go to bed but dressed in bridesmaid's dresses and sat by the fire till half past 7 when the carriages came to the door. The cold was very severe; the frost was all on the windows of the carriage so we had blankets put all round to keep us warm, we were so afraid of my father taking cold. After the wedding we went home and arrived in time to dress for dinner; we had a large dinner party of 24 and a dance in the evening. There was always a Regiment of Guards resident at Winchester in those days, and the officers were asked out to all the houses in the neighbourhood, and dances got up for them. We had a number to go to in this year. Think Hazeley must have been sold about this time as we did not go there again. I suppose Mr Muirhead must have bought it with furniture and everything, as I do not remember anything being brought from there.

June 1845:	I went a tour in the Isle of Wight with William and Lizzie
June 23:	Went to Ryde for 3 days and went around the fleet in a yacht
2 July:	Susan and Carnegie came, on the 12 <sup>th</sup> they went to Winchester Assizes. I did not go.
17 July:	All went to the Domeen (?) Ball.
19:	We started to go to London went to an hotel for 3 days, and then went by train from Paddington to Bristol. I was to meet John Rolls at the station there and the others

went on to Muchelnay. But John Rolls was not there. I walked up and down on the platform a long time, then a porter advised me to go the hotel and enquire if he was there, so I took a fly and my luggage. At the hotel they said a gentleman had been there. I was frightened to be there with the waiter staring at me and wondering at me asking for a gentleman. So I thought I would go to Clifton to some Misses Rogers and ask them to take me in for the night. They kept a school where Maria and Selina Stuart were at school. It was holiday time so they were very kind and took me in. I left a note J Rolls at the hotel, so he called for me in the morning, and we went in a steamer from Bristol to Chepstow and by coach to Monmouth. It was intended that we should have started in a steamer the afternoon before but of course we could not as John Rolls had missed his train. Elizabeth was rather frightened and wondered where we were.

August 17:

Ellen Rolls born.

September 27;

I went to Exeter travelled by myself from the Hendre. Lucy very ill and uncomfortable; stayed with them a fortnight and went back to the Hendre, and mother and father and Jane arrived there on 14 October. There were many parties and theatricals for 3 days at the end of the month. I acted, and Jane had a small part in one of the plays. We returned to Preshaw by train this time on 1<sup>st</sup> November. There were many balls and parties in the winter, and during this year 5 babies were born in the family.

1846: The hospitality at Preshaw continued, it would be tedious to mention all the guests, one set after the other coming. I went for a cruise in the Esmerelda with the Rolls to Jersey. I was ill and did not much enjoy yachting. It was in June and we had thunderstorms and bad weather. In August we staid with the George Longs at Grove Lodge and went to the Ryde and Cowes Balls and Regattas. The Rolls came to Preshaw from the yacht and on the last day in August I travelled with them to the Hendre sleeping one night at Reading. In September the Hendre was full of visitors for the Monmouth races and balls. In October my father, Mother and Jane arrived. We had the theatricals as usual on November for three days. My Father and Mother and Jane went back to Preshaw on the 16 November and I remained at the Hendre for some months. Mr Spalding painted the picture of Hambledon Hounds in 1846. Aunt Ann and Margaret Crukshank were often at Preshaw they lived at Southsea.

1847: I returned home but I don't recollect anything interesting to record. I was not well so could not go to balls and parties.

1848: I stayed much at Exeter and went in October to the Hendre and remained there till May 1849. I acted in the theatricals in October. I was married in 1849 so my story is concluded.

### Times. Notes

When Mr Bontell went away he married Miss Chevallier. My eldest sister was somewhat of an invalid and was recommended change so went to the Chevalliers at (?) Hall Suffolk. She told me that another of the Miss Chevalliers married Mr Kitchener and was the mother of the hero Lord Kitchener. This was also confirmed by my doctor Dr Barring White whose aunt was first wife of Dr Chevallier, but not the mother of the hero, as his father married again.

My Grandfather Lord Northesk died in 1831. I remember him even in 1825; he was very fond of me and liked to see me and my sister Lucy, but we were to sit quiet in the drawing room at Longwood. He did not look old at least I do not remember that he did. In the Spring 1831 he had asthma, but was going to the (?) in a few days. However he was taken worse, my father mother and sister Elizabeth were staying in his house in Albemarle Street. My sister was told to go and sit with him, he was in bed; she staid very quietly thinking he was asleep but he was dead. He was buried at St Paul's with Nelson and Collingwood.

Note 3: My eldest brother Walter was a very tiny child, and my parents were persuaded him to sea to promote his growth. So he went on the Undaunted when the ship was at the Azores the boys were allowed to go on shore for a few hours. They ran to a convent where there was outside a sort of turn about, to meet provisions in and turn into the convent. The boys caught hold of Walter put him into the receptacle and turned him into the convent. The nuns were astonished to see a boy in their room, however they petted him and gave him sweetmeats and some beautiful flowers made of birds feathers; the difficulty was to turn him out again, as he was almost too big, it was easier to get in than out. His companions had run away back to the ship and was told that they were very nearly going without him. That was in 1829 so he was 13, It was a Spanish convent.

I remember at Longwood some wooden boxes on wheels and we sat on them and we pushed down the hill on the back of the house; it was called Montagne Russes and was great fun. Years afterwards, I saw one of these boxes at Old Longwood. I often stayed with my Uncle before he was married to Miss Elliott, for he was often in rather delicate health and felt the cold very much after living in Italy so long.

When I was married, my pretty little cousin Lord Rosehill aged 6 was my bridegroom. It must have been in the beginning of the 1844 that we went to the young Lord's christening in Winchester Cathedral; there had not been any christening there for many years before. After I was married I did not see much of my Uncle and Aunt for some years for they spent their years abroad. Once I spent some hours with them just before they went abroad and related to my Aunt an accident my husband met with in the forest. He stumbled over

some bushes when shooting and was so much hurt that he could not move. Fortunately my son and the servant with the poney were near at hand and carried him on the poney and brought him home. My remark to my Aunt was, "How could he. If he had been alone in the forest how could he have helped himself". She was much impressed with this remark and so was fortunately anxious about my Uncle when he was alone, as you will see by my following letter, which is written in the other book by Aunt Georgie Smith.

After my mother's death in 1875 my Uncle wrote to ask me to stay with him. He was getting very feeble, he was engaged in having a window in Owselbury Church made in memory of Maria.

In 1876, 1879 and 1878, up to a week before his death, I was at intervals staying with him. I was a great favourite of his always.

I have already said that Longwood formerly belonged to Lord Tyrconnell who sold it to Mr Ricketts for £5000 in 1777. Part of the house is 300 years old; the front was built about 160 years ago. The last Lord Tyrconnell died without children having married Miss Crowe, a Yorkshire heiress. He died 1852 and was brought Owselbury to be buried in the vault there, belonging to the family. Lady Tyrconnell died 1868 and when she was brought to Owselbury to be buried the Winchester people thought it must be Lady Northesk, and the servants at Longwood wrote to Rome to enquire if she was dead. Captain Walter Carpenter, 2<sup>nd</sup> son of Earl Talbot, succeeded to Lady Tyrconnell and changed his name from Talbot to Carpenter, which is the surname of Tyrconnell. My Uncle in 1877 (when I was with him) wrote to Capt Carpenter to tell him the vault needs repair; so he came to Owselbury, October 1877, and ordered it to be put in order.

In 1879 my Uncle Admiral Swynfen Carnegie died without a will. Uncle John Carnegie was appointed administrator of his property. As there are so many nephews and nieces to divide it amongst, he had no little trouble. In the beginning of the year 1880 the business was completed and the married nieces had to appear before Sir George Jessel, master of the Rolls on his court to declare whether they wished to keep their share of the money themselves, or put it in their husband's income. I had persuaded them all to be of the same mind to save time and trouble to our Uncle John. So we all marched separately to before Sir G Jessel and each said they wished their husbands to have this money. Sir GJ said "What a number of good wives, it is good to have had speech of them".

In the winter of 1830, when we were at Miss Woods at Winchester, Lord and Lady Walsingham lived in the Close. He being one of the Canons we were asked to spend the afternoon there and Lady Walsingham sent her sedan chair for us, so we three children were put in the sedan chair. They were very kind to us and I remember the parrots. Also Mr and Mrs Nott had us to tea and often Mrs George Bicketts who took snuff and used a red pocket handkerchief.



William Long



Lady Mary Long