

our room and got ready for dinner.
Mrs Kingsley took me in - and we
had a most interesting conversation
and I went to bed feeling sure that
I would love all of this charming
family, - and wishing that we were
to spend weeks instead of days with
our new friends -

Tuesday

Feb 8

1871

After breakfast Rose, Mrs Kingsley &
Will & I took a long walk through
Bramshill Park - to Bramshill house -
the an old place built by James I
for a hunting box. - We went home
a different way - stopping under the
largest fir in England. - We passed
the tree with a natural seat in which
Mrs Kingsley made me sit down - and
then passed the tree which "dore" should
have seen - I gathered ivy - moss and
other leaves on the way - and all
contributed to my baguette. After
lunch Will ~~arrived~~ to the city. And
Rose, Mrs Kingsley took a walk to
the pond - and through the church
and on the mount where the
great oak tree was - under which
I climbed. Rested in the after-
noon with dear Mrs Kingsley, Rose - and
Miss Shackleton's ^{lovely} folk "Cij abetto" - Went
up to old Mrs Kingsley's room, and had
a little talk with her - Maurice the idol