

The Letters of Charlotte Mary Yonge
(1823-1901)



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

This is the first batch of early letters to be included on this site: further sections will be added in chronological order. At present the material is arranged as follows:

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THIS EDITION AND ITS EDITORIAL PRINCIPLES

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

The text of Yonge's unpublished manuscripts is out of copyright, but the compilation, the annotation and the textual, editorial, and introductory matter are the copyright of the editors, whose work should be acknowledged in any quotation or reproduction of this work. We acknowledge with gratitude the permission we have received from the owners of manuscripts to transcribe them, and the enormous help and many kindnesses we have received from these and other librarians, archivists and private individuals.

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

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GENERAL INTRODUCTION

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

INTRODUCTION TO LETTERS 1836-1849

Charlotte Yonge was the elder child of William Crawley Yonge (1795-1854), an army officer who had retired on his marriage to Frances Mary Bargas (1795-1868), at the insistence of his wife's mother, to live on a small landed property near Winchester which was her inheritance. She had a younger brother, Julian Bargas Yonge (1830-1891).¹ Her parents were unrelated to one another, though their families were connected by a dense web of marriages with such intricacy that attempts to explain in prose are hopeless and a family tree is indispensable (see page 61). Both parents were the children of clergymen of the Church of England. That fact in itself does not explain, however, the intense and peculiar religious atmosphere in which she was brought up.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

³ Faught, *Oxford Movement*, 97.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

¹ *John Keble's Parishes* 98.

² R. W. Church, *The Oxford Movement: Twelve Years, 1833-1845* cited by Faught, *op.cit.* 97.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

³ Coleridge, *Life*, 200: 'Owing to the destruction of the correspondence with Miss Mary Coleridge, it is inevitable that this third great friendship of Charlotte's life should appear less prominent than was really the case.'

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

It seems that by about the time she first met Dyson in 1843 Yonge had finished her first full-length novel, *Abbeychurch* (1844), which was recommended by Keble to Mozley and Son, the Derby family printing firm of his friends the Rev. James Mozley

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

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

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

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

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

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

and the Rev. Thomas Mozley, and was published by them in collaboration with James Burns, a London bookseller with a Tractarian connection.¹ It is the story of a young girl's moral education in a lively bookish family, and, as Yonge acknowledged, it followed the example of some books for rather younger children written by another Tractarian insider, Harriett (Newman) Mozley: *The Fairy Bower* (1841) and *The Lost Brooch* (1841). *Abbeychurch* already possesses some of the vivid characterization and lively dialogue of her better-known novels, but, as she came to feel herself, there is a moral rigidity which is absent from, or better-concealed in, the works of the following decade.² At about the same time as it came out, Yonge also began to write for Dyson's girl pupils, and shortly afterwards to contribute fiction and other articles to the *Magazine for the Young*, a children's publication, started in 1842 by Dyson and her brother and published by Burns.³ *Abbeychurch* is addressed to teenage or adult readers of the educated upper middle-class, as was *Scenes and Characters, or, Eighteen Months at Beechcroft* (1847), a novel in which Yonge revisited the characters originally imagined in *Le Château de Melville*. But several other early works were aimed at quite different audiences. Two stories, *Midsummer Day, or, The Two Churches* (1847?) and *Harriet and her Sister* (1848), were published by Burns and then by Mozley among their series of tuppenny reward books for schoolchildren. The *Langley School* stories, first published in the *Magazine for the Young*, which were based on Yonge's own experiences teaching Sunday School in Otterbourne, were addressed to working-class children like the characters.⁴ *Kings of England: A History for Young Children* (1848) was written for the pupils of Dyson's school, who were lower middle-class girls in their teens, as was *Mrs. Elderney's School* (written c. 1849), a serial about a small boarding-school for girls.⁵ This pattern of rapid production of work of diverse kinds for different audiences was early established, and never departed from. And each of these various works was conceived of by Yonge and those who knew her as work for the Church, *Pro Ecclesia Dei*.⁶ In 1844, while staying with the Coleridges at Ottery St. Mary, she wrote a verbatim record of a conversation between herself, her host and hostess and their children: they discussed *Abbeychurch*, Elizabeth Sewell's *Amy Herbert* (1844), Harriett Mozley's *The Lost Brooch*, Lady Georgiana Fullerton's *Ellen Middleton* (1844) and the poetry of Robert Southey. As Christabel Coleridge commented in 1903:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

¹ Coleridge, *Life*, 152, 373-9

LETTERS 1834-1849

1. To Anne Yonge¹

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

Otterbourne
July 4, 1834

My dear Anne,

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

I am your affectionate
Charlotte Mary Yonge

2. To Anne Yonge

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

[March 1836]

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

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

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

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

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

3. To Anne Yonge

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

[1837]

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

4. To Anne Yonge

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

August 6, 1838

My dear Anne,

As Sir William Heathcote³ is coming here this evening I take this opportunity of writing to you, I hope, to thank you beforehand for the letter I am to expect on Saturday. I think your Coronation Festival⁴ must have been most splendid, especially the peacocks' feathers. You must have wanted Duke to help you arrange it all, I think. I know he always used to be famous for arrangements. Sarah Williams, a young lady whom I know very well, was in the Abbey and saw all the Coronation. Her party went at five in the morning, and though they had to wait five hours, yet the sight of the people arriving was so amusing that they seemed like five quarter of hours. They were very much amused by the way in which the foreigners behaved when they came into the Abbey. They had to pass the seats of the Peeresses, and no sooner did they come in sight of them than they all, Marshall Soult⁵ at the head of them, stopped short and began to bow to the ladies, whilst the unfortunate ushers whose business it was to get them into their places were exceedingly afraid the Queen would come whilst they were stopping the way, and at last they raised a report that the Queen was coming and they all had to get into their places as fast as ever they could. But when the English Peers came they all walked into their places, scarcely looking at

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

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

³Sir William Heathcote, 5th Bt. (1801-1881), M. P., whom CMY will ask to frank her letter by writing his name on the envelope. Before the penny post was started in 1839 peers and M.P.s, whose letters went post free, were constantly liable to such requests.

⁴The Coronation of Queen Victoria on 28 June 1838.

⁵Nicolas Jean de Dieu Soult (1769-1851), duc de Dalmatie, one of Napoleon's marshals, representative of France at the Coronation.

the ladies. Mrs. Harcourt and Caroline Jervis¹ were staying here the week before last, and they made a very pleasant visit. Mrs. Harcourt gave me a most beautiful workbox as large as mamma's and inlaid with mother-of-pearl. The thimble is a Coronation thimble. On one side of the rim it has 'Victoria' and on the other 'Crowned, 28th of June 1838.' The box is fitted up with blue watered silk and it has scissors, knife, pinchers and all sorts of working tools. As to the pinchers I do not know what use in work they can be, but the woman who sold it told Mrs. Harcourt that they were to take out thorns out hunting, but I think it is possible to get thorns in one's fingers without going out hunting. Yesterday Mrs. Chamberlayne's two youngest children² were brought to church to be christened. They were to come at half-past-two but were late, and we got to church just as Mr. Wither³ was going to take the little girl, Francesca Maria, into his arms. She behaved very well, but when Mr. Wither took Frederick Cranley, who is about two years and a half old, he cried terribly. There were so many people that came to the christening that there was no room in the great Cranbury pew, so several of the gentlemen went into their servants' pew, and grandmamma,⁴ who was in Mr. Wither's, took Mr. Chamberlayne into this. To-day there is a great cricket match at Cranbury between Hampshire and Mary-le-bone to which everybody is invited, papa among the rest, so he and Julian are gone there to see it. We have a chicken with three legs belonging to the little bantam hen. I hope we shall not lose it, of which there seems some chance, as Thomas Powell has just lost sixteen old hens and fifteen couple of chickens. We can now vie with you in singing birds, as I had a present the other day of three live canary birds, one of which, a green one, we have given to the little baker, and the other two, one yellow with a black saddle on its back and one very like a gold-finch, we keep. Julian has given them the names of Saddle and Goldfinch. Mr. Wither moved into his new house last Thursday, and it looks very comfortable indeed with all the furniture that we saw at Mrs. Warren's. He has at length had his poor old dog Psyche killed. Grandmamma says she was grown like a pig. I have finished little Alice Moberly's⁵ shoes at last, and now I am doing a paper case in tent-stitch on wire. It is a pattern of carnations. Miss Tucker's aunt has been staying here and has taken back little Alfred. Miss Emma has been ill, so there is some fear of Miss Katherine's being wanted to supply her place at home, which would be a terrible thing for Miss Tucker. The church, I hope will get on a little faster now, for there are fifteen workmen at it to-day, and the tower is up and one of the bells and the new school-bell are come.⁶ You cannot think how pretty the new bell-turret looks amongst the trees from a distance, especially from the poor old church. The Boys' School (which mamma says is built of pincushions and penwipers, and do you not think that your W.H.W.B.W. bookmarker must have had something to do with it?) gets on very well and is come to the

¹Caroline (Peachey) Vernon Harcourt (d. 1871), CMY's godmother, and her adopted daughter, Caroline Mary Frances Jervis (1823/4 -1917).

²Amelia (Onslow) Chamberlayne (c.1807-1891), wife of Thomas Chamberlayne (1805-1876) of Cranbury Park, Hursley; her daughter was Francesca Maria Chamberlayne (1838?-1877); but Frederick must have died in infancy.

³The curate of Otterbourne, the Rev. William Harris Walter Bigg Wither (1809-1899), whose father had proposed to Jane Austen.

⁴Mary (Kingsman) Bargus (1759?-1848), CMY's maternal grandmother, in whose house they lived.

⁵ Alice Arbuthnot Moberly (1835-1911), eldest child of the Rev. George Moberly (1803-1885), headmaster of Winchester School.

⁶ This was the new church of St. Matthew's, Otterbourne, designed by WCY, and consecrated in 30 July 1838. CMY describes her father's efforts to bring about the construction of the new church in Coleridge, *Life*, 116-7 and *John Keble's Parishes* 99-103.

windows.¹ I do not know what Julian would say to that parenthesis as he has a great objection to parenthesis, especially in his Caesar. The answer to Charles's riddle was S, as if you add S to I it makes IS, the Latin for *him*. The answer to the one about the Coronation is, because it is a rare occurrence, *i.e.* rare o'currants. It is a very bad one, but is funny. Mamma desires you to guess why a mouse is like mangel-wurzel? I suppose you have been out in the boat this summer, if it was not too wet. Mamma desires me to say that she fully intended to write, but just before papa went off to Cranbury he gave her something to draw for the church, nevertheless she does not forget the obligations she owes to Aunt Yonge and great A and little a, and she will certainly answer their letters, with all and each of which she was very much pleased.² Mrs. Royle is here talking to mamma and grandmamma very fast. I do so wish that the Mag[pie]s might have an answer to their letters. They have both been moulting, and Stumpy's new tail is growing very fast, and Longtail is shabby in nothing but his head, which is covered with young feathers looking so funny. He pecked my throat furiously about a fortnight ago, besides stealing two pair of Martha's scissors and mamma's thimble, but now papa has cut his wing and grandmamma has put up a net in front of the drawing-room window, so that he cannot get in so well as he could before, which makes him 'send forth his venomous noise' most vehemently. Mamma's whooping-cough is almost gone now and Julian only coughs in the night in his sleep, so he has it very comfortably without waking himself. There is to be a Confirmation here on the first of October, when I hope I am to be confirmed. I am to go to Mr. Keble's to be examined.³ Mrs. Keble does not seem the worse for her journey. I have not set about the story in the Davenport family yet, but I hope I shall some time or other. I wonder whether this letter will arrive before you send yours. If it does pray tell me whether a certain black chrysalis with a yellow corkscrew round him belongs to that caterpillar that you and I saw eating when we gathered the gooseberries, and what sort of moth he comes to. Little Whorley was very ill all night, but is a great deal better this morning. Richard Smith could not be found last night to give them an order for Mr. Dennis, so they went without him. Mr. Rudd,⁴ Alfred's friend of bows and hospital paper, has been going on ever since better and worse, but now Mr. Wither thinks he cannot live much longer. Papa has bought the blacksmith's shop that was Betsy Comely's, so Mr. Wither says that I in future must represent her. She is going to live there still though, and Julian informs us that the new blacksmith will make edged tools.

5. To Anne Yonge

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

¹A bazaar, with stalls of home-made goods such as pincushions and penwipers, had been held to raise funds to build a boys' school in Otterbourne, and Anne presumably had made a bookmark with Mr Bigg-Wither's initials on. This was a very common way of raising money for charity in Victorian England; years later CMY expressed her dislike of bazaars in several novels, such as *The Daisy Chain* and *The Three Brides*.

²Anne's mother, Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge (1789-1844), 'Aunt Yonge', was half-sister of CMY's mother. Anne herself was 'little a', her elder sister Alethea (1815-1863, who married in 1845 the Rev. John Philip Anderson Morshead), 'great A'. The allusion is to a nursery rhyme 'Great A, little a,/ Bouncing B,/ The cat's in the cupboard/ And she can't see.' Iona and Peter Opie, *Oxford Dictionary of Nursery Rhymes* (1951), 51.

³The Rev. John Keble (1792-1866), Vicar of Hursley and Rector of Otterbourne since 1836; his wife was Charlotte (Clarke) Keble (1806/7-1866); they had married in 1835.

⁴Mr Rudd was evidently a coachman; he was perhaps John Scholar Rudd (d.September 1838).

[late August 1838]

On my birthday¹ I went to breakfast with Mr. Keble, and then after I had my examination, or rather Mr. Keble talking about the catechism to me so kindly.²

6. To Anne Yonge

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

25 September 1838

My dear Anne

Though I wrote to you so short a time ago, I cannot let an opportunity pass without writing. I wished for you last Friday, for I think you would have liked our party of pleasure. As it was St. Matthew's Day, we asked leave out for Johnnie, Duke, Archer and Charles Wither at seven o' clock in the morning.³ They came here in a fly, the horses of which were afterwards put on to our close carriage. But I had better tell my own story, for I do not know what was going on at Otterbourne at that time. I have not told you that the occasion of all this set out was to see the first stone of Ampfield Church laid⁴. At a quarter past ten Duke and I set off in the fly for Mr. Keble's, Duke to take back word at what time Mr. and Mrs. Keble meant to set off for Ampfield, I to go to church, have my lecture and dine, and a delightful morning I had there. Dinner was over, the gig with Whitethorn, the flea-bitten grey horse, was at the door, and Mr. Keble began to say there was no time to lose. We began to think that mamma was not coming for me, so they said they had room for me; so behind in the carriage I went with Caroline Coxwell⁵, where she and Alethea made that fine telescope with their bonnets on the Netley Abbey day. We were just settled when the carriage came with mamma, but I stayed where I was, and fine fun Caroline and I had, for we went over the park anyhow, over dells which the post-horses behind looked finely amazed at, and we looked back and laughed. Then we came into Ampfield wood and passed the place where Caroline and I left you and mamma sitting near the great ants' nest, and we talked of that pleasant day. Then we came into the road and there we found a great assembly of people arriving, three carriages from the park, two carriages of our own, and more from all Hursley. The church is in a beautiful place, where the

¹Her fifteenth birthday was 11 August 1838.

²CMY recalled in *Musings over the Christian Year*, iv: 'it was as a kind of outlying sheep that I was allowed to be prepared by him for the confirmation of the year 1838. I went to him twice a-week from August to October, and after the first awe, the exceeding tenderness and gentleness of his treatment made me perfectly at home with him . . . After examining into the true import of Confirmation, he went through the Catechism with me, dwelling (when we came to the Commandments) on the point that the whole Israelite nation stood as the type of each Christian person, so that what was said to them nationally applies to us each individually.'

³St. Matthew's Day is 21 September, presumably a holiday at Winchester School, where Anne's brothers John Bargus Yonge (1821-1863) and Duke Yonge (1823 -1881) were at school. The other schoolboys were probably Fulbert Archer (1825-1904), a cousin of the Yonges, and Charles Wither (1822-1896), the curate's youngest brother.

⁴ Ampfield was a village in the parish of Hursley, and Heathcote had paid for the building of a separate church there.

⁵Caroline Coxwell (b.1816/7) was the first cousin and ward of Charlotte Keble; in 1839 she married Keble's curate the Rev. Peter Young (1817-1902).

Hampshire paper says ‘An appropriate service was performed by the Rev. J. Keble.’ Little Gilbert Heathcote¹ laid the stone, spread the mortar about underneath in fine style, and finally gave the stone three taps with a mallet.² Then came some of the 132nd Psalm, which was exceedingly appropriate, especially the sixth verse, when we looked round and saw the plantations of fir-trees round us³. No sooner was the service finished than Mr. Fowlie⁴ the steward stooped down and kissed Gilbert, saying ‘Little dear.’ You know when Julian⁵ laid our first stone everybody said ‘Pretty dear,’ which made him very angry, so we had a fine laugh at him. In the evening Johnnie and I had some fine games at backgammon, in every one of which he beat. The Confirmation is to be next Monday, and I am very sorry papa will not be at home on that day. I went to Hursley yesterday for the last time before it, and Mr. Keble gave me my ticket.⁶ He is so kind as to promise to go on with me after the Confirmation, which I am very glad of. The church bells are to be put up to-day, and the inside is being painted, paved, and plastered, but the work does not make much show. Papa says he wishes the men would employ the time of his absence in drinking all they mean to drink until the church is finished, so Mr. Wither is going to give them a supper on Michaelmas Day I believe. Tell Alethea that Mr. Rudd, the tall man we took the hospital paper to, is dead, and as it was said that he was the handsomest coachman that ever drove to St. James’s, his wife thought, I suppose, that he would make a fine skeleton, so she had his grave done two feet deeper than usual that he might not be dug up again, and employed two people to watch him every night; but those people being great poachers spent the night at the river, and left the poor man to his fate.⁷ Poor Mrs. Moore has been disappointed of her journey to Bognor, for they were actually on the road, when about Guildford Mr. Moore was taken so ill that she was obliged to go back again, and she does not wish to leave town again. He is better now I believe. I had a letter from Alethea⁸ at Heidelbourg the other day. Aunt Duke had had some bad headaches for the last few days, which was the only new news to you I suppose. Old Mag has just had his wing cut, which affronts him very much.⁹ Mamma held his beak whilst papa cut his wing. I have now three hundred and ninety-seven dried flowers. I hope your work¹⁰ will be ready to come by papa as well as Jane’s night-cap. Tell Charles that Julian is learning Greek and has got as far as \acute{o} , η , $\tau\acute{o}$, and can read a line of the Greek Testament without help. A gentleman who

¹Gilbert Vivyan Heathcote (1830-1890), third son of Sir William Heathcote.

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

³Psalm 132, ‘Lord, remember David, and all his afflictions’, was perhaps chosen for the church dedication ceremony because of verse 7: ‘We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool’. The sixth verse is: ‘Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.’

⁴Coleridge prints ‘Fowler’ but Heathcote’s steward was William Fowlie (b.1791/2).

⁵JBY (1830-1891) had laid the foundation stone of Otterbourne Church in 1838.

⁶Keble had prepared her for Confirmation, and the ticket signified that she was worthy to receive the sacrament from the Bishop.

⁷Despite the Anatomy Act (1832), permitting physicians and scientists to dissect the bodies of unclaimed paupers, there was evidently still a market in disinterred bodies, especially unusually large ones.

⁸Alethea Duke Yonge (1817-1847), later Bond, CMY’s cousin, daughter of WCY’s eldest brother the Rev. Duke Yonge (1779-1836) and his wife Cordelia Anne Colborne (1775-1856), half-sister of Anne’s mother and stepsister of FMY.

⁹A pet magpie.

¹⁰*i.e.* needlework.

has been a good deal in Germany told us the other day that Heidelbourg was a bad town, so I am glad that Aunt Duke lives out of it. I enclose the form that was used at the laying the first stone. Give my love to Jane and Frances¹, and tell them that I hope to have a letter from each of them by papa. Mamma will be very glad of her worsted if you can get it for her, and pray send a pair of black purse sliders, for one of those of the beautiful purse, both yellow and black, is broken, though the purse is as good as new.

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

7. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/1²

Wednesday 5 [December 1838]

My dear Anne,

You must not expect a very continuous letter from me as Mary Davys³ is here but I believe the best chance is to begin a long time beforehand to thank you for your charming long letter which we were delighted to see on coming back from school on Sunday. You said when you were here that we should sit in the drawing room gasping for a drop of water but last Sunday evening far from being in that condition, we were threatened with a flood for the drain in front of the window had become stopped up with mud and there was a thunder storm about ten so that when we looked out as we went up to bed there was the water half way up the green so Papa was obliged to take off his stockings and grope about with his hands till he found the drain. What horrible weather we have had and I am afraid a great deal of mischief must be done at sea. There was one wreck off the Isle of Wight and every one perished. On Saturday evening as poor old M. de Normanville was riding home in the dark he met two carriages and a horse in a narrow part of the road and somehow he entangled his leg in the wheel of the carriage and tore out a piece as large as a walnut and when he got home they could not stop the blood so they sent for Mr Stanier (Alethea's friend the funny little barber) and he tried to cure it with Friar's Balsam but I have not heard how it is going on since Sunday. Mary Davys arrived yesterday and seems very glad to be here. She has brought me a pattern of a bird to work a very splendid blue and yellow creature. Julian is very indignant at Charles not having written and I do not know whether he will choose to write. Mary Bogue⁴ sent us a magnificent piece of wedding cake in a triangular box which Julian has and has put a

¹Frances Elizabeth Yonge (1829-1893), youngest sister of Anne Yonge.

²A single sheet folded and sealed, addressed to Miss Anne Yonge/ Puslinch.

³Mary Davys was the daughter of the Rt. Rev. Dr. George Davys (1780-1864), Bishop of Peterborough, who owed his preferment to his having been chaplain to the young Queen Victoria. His wife Marianne Mapletoft (1788/9-1858) had been a childhood friend of FMY's. Mary Davys was at this time Extra Woman of the Bedchamber to Queen Victoria.

⁴The letter is dated on the assumption that it refers to the wedding on 22 November 1838 of Mary Isabella Bogue (1823?-1878) daughter of Captain Richard Bogue, to the Reverend Francis Smith, son of Sir John Wyldbore Smith, 2nd Bt..

pair of hinges and a padlock which Papa gave him to it and calls it the Pig's mouth after that which we had full of riddles when you were here. Mamma says the motto should be 'the padlock shut no secrets he'll disclose.' Mr Wither has given Miss Katherine Tucker a journey to London meaning her to stay a week instead of which she has taken a holiday of six weeks which we think very hard on poor Miss Tucker who means to go the Saturday before Christmas day in order to be at home on her father's birthday which is Christmas Eve. Mr Wither's landlord begged the other day to make him a present and what do you think it was you would never guess. It was some of those enormous combs like what Mamma gave Alethea with two little combs for the sides!!

Thursday. Yesterday we took a walk to the Brambridge Gardens. Mrs Heathcote¹ is coming to dinner today so I will ask her what became of the pan of pins.² Harriet³ & Mary's maid are going to walk to Hursley today but I do not know anything more to say. Friday. Mrs Heathcote does not know what became of the pins but they have some leather candlesticks which we suppose belonged to King Stephen but they are come to the bottom and nothing more has been found except an axe thrown down fifty years ago.

It is very odd but Caroline Coxwell⁴ is so dreadfully sleepy all day long that she can hardly hold up her head or open her eyes. Dr Harris⁵ has prescribed for her to wake her. It has been coming on ever since August when she used to have cayenne lozenges to keep her awake but now it is very bad, she starves and takes long walks. I must write to Frances soon. Edmund and Graham⁶ are coming here at Christmas for a week but as I have not much to say I am getting to such short sentences that I must leave off for the present. Mamma had a letter from Edmund yesterday and he says they have very nearly been drowned for the water rose so that Mr Wortley found himself above his knees in water when he went down stairs & they are forced to keep the pumps at work night and day. This is the second time he has been in danger of drowning.

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

¹ Elizabeth (Bigg) Heathcote (1773-1855), mother of Sir William Heathcote.

² CMY wrote of the well at Merdon in *John Keble's Parishes*, 46: 'The well was cleaned out in later times, and nothing was found but a pair of curious pattens, cut away to receive a high-heeled shoe, also a mazer-bowl, an iron flesh-hook and small cooking-pot, and a multitude of pins, thrown in to make the curious reverberating sound when, after several seconds, they reached the water.'

³ Harriet Spratt (1821-1895), CMY's maid.

⁴ Caroline Coxwell was a cousin of Mrs Keble and was brought up by them.

⁵ John Harris, M.D., the Yonges' physician, described by CMY as 'a Plymouth man . . . a small man with a Jewish face and a nervous sensitive manner': Coleridge, *Life* 100.

⁶ The Hon. Edmund Colborne (1824-1878) and the Hon. Graham Colborne (1825-1913) were sons of Lord Seaton, whose mother had been the first wife of CMY's maternal grandfather. Deer Park, near Buckerell, Devon, was their home.

We have hatched up amongst us some articles for the Cottager¹ which will be in this month and next. Try to guess which they are and I will tell you if you are right. Mr and Mrs Keble go to London tomorrow. Papa and Dr Harris set off this morning to go to Portsmouth to see the Communion Rail which I hope will come here soon. Our new little kitchen maid is not strong enough so we are going to have Judith Whorley a month upon² as soon as Miss Jackson has done with her

Julian beat Mary in a game at chess last night of which he is very proud of [sic] as he has by that means beat the Queen, Lord Glenelg³ and I do not know who besides. Mary is just as charming as ever, she plays at battledore with Julian at all sort of games with Mamma and me whilst her maid instructs Harriet in dressmaking

I must go on writing to Frances after her little letter so I am, dear Anne,
your affectionate friend and cousin
Charlotte Mary Yonge

8. To Anne Yonge

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

[late December 1838 or early January 1839]

. . . Mr. Wither has given Julian, that is, to give him on his birthday,⁴ though I have it now to keep, *Thoughts in Past Years*, a book of poetry by Mr. Isaac Williams, a friend of Mr. Keble's, and I like it exceedingly.⁵ Mr. Keble is going to publish a new version of singing Psalms, and they are almost ready.⁶ William and George Heathcote⁷ have a tutor these holidays. His name is Mr. Mules.⁸ I think you will be surprised to hear of your old friends the *Young Ladies* being in print. The truth is, that we were somewhat in despair about the Girls' School. We would have another bazaar if we had not thought that people would be tired of it; so mamma and I were one day looking over my French translations which had all been duly corrected by the old Monsieur. They consisted of the *Faithful Little Girl*, *Corylla*, *Mamma's New Story without an End*, a Fairy Tale of Miss Talbot's, etc., which, using the *Young Ladies* as a peg to hang them upon, we thought would do very well to publish for the benefit of the School, so the *Young Ladies* really made a very pretty story, with the nonsense

¹ *The Cottager's Monthly Visitor*, a periodical edited by Dr. Davys, Mary's father.

² *i.e.* 'a month upon trial'; servants were often engaged on these terms. Judith Whorley (b.1822/3) was perhaps related to 'Little Whorley', mentioned in Letter 4 (6 August 1838).

³ Charles Grant, Lord Glenelg (1788-1866), secretary of state for the colonies 1835-1839.

⁴ JBY was going to be nine on 31 January 1839.

⁵ *Thoughts in Past Years* (1838) by the Rev. Isaac Williams (1802-1865), the author of the controversial Tract 80 on 'Reserve in Communicating Religious Knowledge', which expressed opinions which were at the heart of the aesthetic and religious ideas CMY was brought up with.

⁶ One of the changes which Tractarians brought to Anglican services was the suppression of the familiar metrical versions of the Psalms, in the mid-sixteenth-century translations of Sternhold and Hopkins or the New Version of Tate and Brady (1696), which were condemned as inaccurate. However Keble's book, *The Psalter, or, Psalms of David in English Verse* (1838), never achieved wide circulation, and the custom of chanting the prose Prayer Book translations became widespread.

⁷ William Perceval Heathcote (1826-1903), later 6th Bt., and George Parker Heathcote (1828-1871), sons of Sir William Heathcote.

⁸ Perhaps the Rev. Philip Mules (1812-1892), fellow of Exeter College, Oxford 1837-1855.

being taken away as much as we could. The papa is a Colonel at first and then Jules goes into the army, and the story ends with Aunt Selina, Henrietta, Rosalie and Pauline setting off to join them at Paris, just after Waterloo. I hope the story is not very foolish, but I am in hopes that it has a little better *moralité* than the French stories by the French themselves usually have. Now the cost of printing 300 copies will be £30, and when we can get 109 copies taken at 5s. 6d. apiece, the printing will be paid for, and the rest will be clear gain to the School; but as we do not mean to run any risk, it is not to be printed till we have 100 copies promised to be taken, and I want to know how many you think you will be able to dispose of for us. I hope, Anne, you do not think me horribly vain and presumptuous, but I am sure I should be glad to be able to do the slightest thing for the School, and if you find anything very nonsensical, you must remember it was written by your shatter-brained cousin of fifteen. It is to be called *Le Château de Melville, ou Recreations [sic] du Cabinet d'Étude*¹. I am going to have the sheets looked over by M. de Normanville. About thirty copies we can reckon upon.

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

9. To Anne Yonge

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

[1839]

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

10. To Anne Yonge

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

[spring 1839]

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

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

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

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

11. To Anne Yonge

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

[c. 21 October 1839]

The bride¹ looked very well and very pretty in a white châlet gown with silk stripes, a tippet the same as the gown, and a white silk bonnet and veil . . . I must say this wedding really seemed the wedding of children of the church, for we all went to the daily service at the usual time, then the Communion service was read as far as the Nicene Creed, then they were married, the children went out and the Sacrament was administered. Mr. Keble read the morning service and married them, and Mr. Thomas Keble² read the Commandments. I assure you all this greatly took off from the mere feeling of rejoicing and merriment at a marriage.

12. To Alethea Yonge

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

Otterbourn
Sept 30th 1844

My dear Alethea

I have begun on this great piece of paper because I really have a great deal to say both to you and Anne, but I believe you wrote first, so I make the letter to you. I am very much & sincerely obliged to you for sending me the opinions so frankly, & I really believe the best way of proving it, is to try to defend myself as well as I can & with a better pen than I have begun with. You are quite aware that [you are] welcome not to read what I say, or what I send & I am quite aware that I am running the chance of boring you and making you wish you had no such foolish conceited cousin in existence, but as your good opinion is a thing of value more than most people's, I shall say what I can for myself & in the first place send the advice of Miss Ashington's wh next to the Kebles induced me to publish it.³ I do not say that all she says is true, but at any rate it is unprejudiced by any acquaintance with the author, & shews that there are two ways of viewing these things, & pray do not fancy I send it to praise myself. I can scarcely think that Miss Robertson can have read the book thoroughly [sic], but that I suppose is what every criticized author thinks and of course is nothing to the purpose, so I will try to divide what she says into two parts, first where I think she & I completely differ in idea & principle; next where I have really failed in carrying out my own idea. Now first I think her, and Anne's notion of a story or moral tale, seems to be that it must in its whole tendency elucidate some one principle, as its one ground of action, & that any thing beyond a little mere decoration is irrelevant, [sic] but it seems to me that things in real life hardly ever happen all with that pointed tendency to one thing; those who seek for a salutary lesson, in all that passes around them may find the honey in their flowers infinitely varied, though at the

¹ Caroline Coxwell married the Rev. Peter Young on 20 October 1839.

² The Rev. Thomas Keble, senior (1793-1875), Vicar of Bisley, Gloucestershire, brother of John Keble.

³ *Abbeychurch, or, Self-Control and Self-Conceit* (London: Burns 1844), CMY's first novel.

same time each according to their own character, experience, or wants, will make these lessons tend in one certain way; therefore since nature & real life are allowed to be the most instructive things to be found, I thought a story taking in the mixture of events & characters differently acted upon by the same circumstances would be more useful, than one written on the other plan. Thus I have never intended or attempted making any one person a pattern of perfection in all its branches, unless it might be Dora, who is nobody; & Lucy, whose shyness half hides her. Now as to their being sketches of characters thrown together for my amusement, I do not think that Anne is quite fair there; I should certainly have never written the book, if it had not amused me, & the characters have come out without my intending it, likenesses of sundry people; but with the exception of Elizabeth, whom I always intended to be like myself, only worse trained & more useful; I had no thought of copying anyone, except that one or two little ways of speaking, or tricks wh form no part of character, were put down by chance to make them more like life. A plan or rather two or three plans wh I thought might give hints of the dangers of the present race of young ladies I certainly had, & I suppose the two or three make it seem confused. I wished to shew that the over use of good things is an abuse of them, I mean that self controul [sic] is wanted in love of almost all that is excellent or harmless, as schools, poor people, learning, sense, value for the good, merriment, good nature, gentleness, quiet¹, that self conceit may exist in a thousand different unsuspected forms; as in love of our own plans for the good of others, in admiration of what is peculiarly our own, in contempt for the abilities of others, even when we are modest in our estimate of our own abilities or goodness, in building our estimate of ourselves on the opinion of others, whether judges or not, rather than on our own consciousness of having done our best, or that wh was our duty [sic] to do, that strict and scrupulous obedience is the only guide wh will not lead us astray in some way or other, that people may do right from not the best motive, or spoil their best deeds by their manner of doing them, that those who have the clearest knowledge or right & wrong will without a humble spirit do worse than the meek spirited who have the least knowledge, that a fault is not an equal fault in all, and that a girl may shew the fullest confidence in her mother without being a tell-tale, & becomes a far more useful person to her companions if she loves them, by discussing their characters with her mother, than if she keeps their faults to herself, on the principle of the party spirit of governors & teachers against those under them. Looking at the last page will shew the reason of the name, it is principally a lesson on the mischiefs produced by self conceit & the want of self controul together, & it is a lesson not quite on the surface. Now, I hope you Puslinch people at least will allow I had some reason beyond recommending the game of conglomeration, or making sketches of my friends, the harshness of the book, wh she mentions is not quite, I think what Anne supposes, Elizabeth's unkindness, for I am sure I never mentioned that without strong reprobation especially after what Miss Ashington said, besides no one fights but Elizabeth, she loves Helen all the time, & only laughs at her more than is kind, & Helen once so retorted, when as Elizabeth said she was as much out of her senses as if she had been absent. Elizabeth was in a way, out of her mind with self will about the Institute, but she bitterly repented of her unkindness then. No, I think what gives that effect is Lady Merton's coldness wh I said was a part of her disposition when I found I could not make her otherwise, I always thought her a failure, but Papa rather liked her, so I did not alter her, and also the absence of words of endearment, and laughing at Helen for loving them. Now you

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

know we never use them, yet I believe there is a good deal of affection without them. I am sure I should be very unhappy if I did not trust so, & how much more valuable is one short quiet expression to us than any exaggerated expression of the kind to those who live in the constant use of them on trivial occasions without attaching any special meaning to them, & I think we are a good deal in the habit of thinking such constant caresses open to ridicule, though if we lived on them, we s[houl]d feel starved without them.

Whether the principles of the story are harsh & cold in themselves, I cannot say, one's notion of that must depend on one's own character; but I can hardly believe that I can be cold hearted, I do hope that Anne would not say so at least, or Julian indeed. I am sure of him, so I can scarcely think the tone of the book can be; but of this I suppose I am no judge. Now does any-one really believe that those girls laughed at people in bitterness of spirit? that they would not have been just as ready to do them a kindness the next moment, or that Elizabeth's talking of a natural antipathy to Mrs Hazleby was more true than when she said she would have gone up the chimney rather than to the Mechanic's institute. And as to their fun about Mrs Turner, if that was bitterness of spirit, what must ours have been the night we heard of the infant bazaar and the new doll in the wheel barrow? Anne will think of what she said the next day, but I think I am right in saying that it is possible to laugh at certain things in certain people without malice, without ceasing to love and esteem them,

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

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

Mr Woodbourne is not always a pattern as may be seen from his having married twice, his stern[n]ess and coolness were intended to make Elizth's character such as it was- the glances were useful to her who felt them severely, and people do generally, especially fathers, behave to their children rather according to the impulse of their own characters than in their conduct to suit each particular child's disposition. I meant to make him a reality father than a perfect nodding Jupiter of a book father who

¹ 1 John 3: 18.

always says exactly all and no more than he ought to each. It was his way to be silent & stern, & so he was in the midst of his affection & kindness, & his daughters learnt to value his demonstrations of love accordingly. Perhaps his 'basilisk glance' at Anne was one too many, but I think he would have given it. I am not sure whether that was worth putting into it.

The last thing mentioned is Elizabeth's love of the Church, & here is the great difference. Miss Robertson seems to think her affection for it was independent of its holiness, what might have been bestowed on the Puddington chimney if her father had built it, but could she have loved it as she did, if not as regarding it as an offering? Was not her joy that her father had been permitted to make that offering, that the Holy One would abide in the work of his hands, could she have loved it at all without also loving the Holy Catholic Church, & did she not love still better the old Church, where pride in her father's good deeds would not influence her? & was she losing thought of its use when she said 'it was glorious now, & what would it be tomorrow? When she rebukes Helen for unwillingness to exert herself in helping it forward, was it not that she felt that labourers gifts not freely offered in such a case are like Cain's offering unacceptable & void.

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

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

me if one of the other opinions is not Miss Mudge¹ & which, I cannot say either of them concern me much beyond making me laugh, it was what I always expected. I will write in more satirical style in a day or two.

yr. affect:
C.M.Yonge

Otterbourn. Sept: 30th 1844

13. To Anne Yonge

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

Otterbourn
Oct 21st 44²

My dear Anne

Thanks for your letter, and Mamma's thanks for Mary's. I am very glad indeed that you like *Amy Herbert* though I was sure you would enjoy it, her brother comes here today and I am sure he will be glad to hear of its being such an amusement to aunt Yonge.³ I am curious to know what you say about certain things I have heard objected to. Some people especially Mamma say that it is not natural for Amy to be envious of her cousins, but I do not think so, for she must have wished not to be neglected by other people. Then Papa liked the first volume very much, but did not think the young ladies ought to have been so very rude, that it was natural I mean for Dora and Miss Cunningham to be so very ill bred in that first visit, and he did not much like the end, little Rose's death is very well done, but he laughs at her dying of so slight an accident. I think that it is too evidently modelled upon the *Fairy bower*⁴ especially the end of it, and there are not wanting those who say that Mrs Herbert prosed too much. I cannot say I think she does, but I think the faults of the book are old Stephen who is a great failure, Colonel Herbert's not being more of a man, saying I mean just what his wife might have said, and the story travelling along rather lazily in the first volume, it wants what Mr Keble calls condensing in order to be better remembered, and I do not think you can say there is much cordiality and affection between Dora and Margaret even after they mend. I admire especially the way in which Amy influences her cousins, not at all by making speeches, and she does not do at all too much when Rose was dying, and she is very charming altogether, not knowing or understanding at all too much to be natural. I like her frights and puzzles exceedingly. Dora's character is excellent, and Margaret's not overdrawn. I like particularly that scene in the Chapel with Margaret and Miss Cunningham in the first volume.

¹ The Mudge family were Plymouth connections of the Yongs.

² The year date on this and subsequent 1844 letters to Anne Yonge appears to be in another hand.

³ *Amy Herbert* By a Lady (1844). This pioneering Tractarian novel was to have a large influence on CMY. The author, Elizabeth Missing Sewell (1815-1906), had several brothers, but the one most likely to be referred to here is the Rev. James Edwards Sewell (1810-1903), who was a friend of the curate of Otterbourne, the Rev. William Bigg Wither.

⁴ *The Fairy Bower* (1841), a story by Harriett (Newman) Mozley (1803-1852), sister of John Henry Newman.

Of course I know it is of no use to argue as if I thought it would have the effect of making you like Abbeychurch, so I only want to confine myself to knowing what the actual faults are, and I comfort myself now with Mamma's saying that you are very likely to see my meaning better if you read it over some two or three years hence. Mary Coleridge tells me she sees that it is to be reviewed in the next Christian Remembrancer¹ and she adds hopes that criticism will not throw me into a consumption as it is said to have done to Keats, I must say I am rather anxious about it. Did you read Mr Newman's sermon upon St. Luke's day, the danger of accomplishments, it is a great delight of mine, and I like to tell you which of them we are reading and thinking about, it seems more like talking them over together.

I must take more time to think and consider on the other argumentative subject, of course I do not mean that mocking every one is right by any means, but I only say that certain little absurdities which dont affect the character are subjects for innocent fun. Does Delia Garstin² ever write to Puslinch, she never does to us. Mr Wither knows Mr Flint and he has asked him to make him a visit as soon as his house is done, he likes him very much. I can tell you of one present they will have twenty pounds from Mr Dixon, it is what he always gives all his acquaintance who marry, and he is not far from Stanstead. Our new cook has spoilt two batches of bread she knows nothing and wont be told, and thereby departs forthwith, we have hopes of another and the shepherd's dog has fallen in love, so our house is in a changing state Mr Wither is to come & stay here next Thursday till Monday, when he goes to his brother while his house is finishing. The whooping cough has thinned the school considerably just now, Martha's baby has been very ill with it but is better. Hursley Park is being deserted, Sir William and his Lady go to London to bring back another baby, Caroline is in Ireland, W Heathcote with a tutor, Mrs H at Heckfield, Miss Bigg somewhere else (they go tomorrow) and no one will be left but little Fanny and Charlie.³ I am very glad Alethea is going to Ottery. I am sure she will delight in it. The Kebles are just come back from there.

Write soon again

your very affectionate
CMY

14. To Anne Yonge

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

Otterbourn

¹ In fact the article did not appear until October 1845. Mary Frances Keble Coleridge (1824-1898), daughter of Sir John Taylor Coleridge, was one of CMY's closest friends.

² The Garstins were relations. The mother of Alethea (Bargus) Yonge and her Colborne brother and sister had been Cordelia Ann Garstin (1751-1791). The Delia Garstin referred to here was probably the latter's great-niece Cordelia Garstin (1798/9-1867).

³ Sir William Heathcote; his second wife Selina Shirley (1814/5-1901); the baby their second son Evelyn Dawsonne Heathcote (11 November 1844-1908); two children of his first marriage, Caroline Elizabeth Heathcote (1833-1910), later Cooke-Trench, and William Perceval Heathcote (1826-1903); Sir William's mother Elizabeth (Bigg) Heathcote (1773-1855); her sister Alethea Bigg (1777-1847), the friend of Jane Austen; and two small children of his second marriage, Selina Frances Heathcote (1842- after 1906) and Charles George Heathcote (1843-1924).

Oct 28th 44

My dear Anne

I was just begun to think that it was quite time to hear from you, when your letter arrived this morning. I see I have begun on the wrong side of my paper but it is the black cat's fault as she was scrambling on my lap and disturbing my ideas. We have been out all the morning having set out to Twyford to look at some books which are to be sold by auction there, and then to make some visits. We saw Mrs Robert Wickham's¹ baby Miss Laura Maria a very fine little thing but neither pretty nor lady like looking, Bessy who is about twelve years old is most exceedingly happy with her. She had nothing but brothers before and the youngest of them is seven or eight so that this little thing is a great delight to her, and she nurses her and carries her about like her Mamma. We found them delighting in Amy Herbert, a clergyman in the Isle of Wight read it to his pupils. Mr Wither says the fault is that Emily had no business to leave Rose to 'those rascally girls even for a good purpose,' and so says Mrs Heathcote. I have been reading it over again and am something of the same opinion since it was more her duty to take care of Rose than to nurse old Stephen. Mamma declares that the use of the wind up is to prove that Mrs Herbert did not die and the Colonel marry Emily Morton, I hope you have made Miss Attard read it as an example. Do not you like the conversation about cleverness?

I have heard nothing yet of my goods but perhaps Miss Bennett will send them in a day or two, but I do not know whether she is come home yet. There is a report that a man at Winchester has murdered his wife. She was found beaten to death at the bottom of the stairs, the inquest was adjourned till today but I have heard nothing further. I hope you will get the Highlands of Ethiopia² in your book club, it is the country of Mr Pell's little servant, and is a place where they are Christian but savages, and such wretches they think it Mahometan ever to wash, and they grease their heads with sheep's fat squirted out of their mouths. Mr Wither has been staying with us the last day or two for want of a house, he is now gone to his brother's but comes back on Saturday. The Whooping cough is terrible, one little girl is very ill indeed with it, her mother goes out to work all day, and her grandmother told me it was 'a terrible terrify' for her to have to take care of the children when they are ill, the coughs at church are very bad, and yesterday one of the best youths in the parish, who comes to the Sacrament with his blind father had an epileptic fit in Church and was carried off insensible. Papa has had a very bad cold, it was at its worst on Thursday, as bad as ever I knew one of his colds, he went out on Friday evening to Winchester on Saturday, to Church on Sunday and only coughs a little now.

your affectionate cousin
CMYonge

15. To Anne Yonge

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

¹Jane Susannah (Short) Wickham (b. 1799/1800), wife of the Rev. Robert Wickham (1802/3-1880), master of Twyford School and later (1847) vicar of Gresford, Denbigh. Elizabeth Ann Wickham (b.1832/3) and Laura Maria Wickham (b.1844) had at least three brothers.

²William Cornwallis Harris, *The Highlands of Aethiopia* 3 vols (London: Longman 1844).

All Saints [1 November 1844¹]

My dear Anne,

It is impossible not to write another scrap to you, but I hope it does not worry you to read my notes.² We have had Mr Keble at Church today his text was 'For the Lord hath pleasure in his saints,' and he went on with the 149th Psalm, 'Let them rejoice in their beds' speaking of the especial privilege of those who have chosen to keep the things of this world out of their thoughts in their health and busy days, to have holy thoughts and glad meditation sounding in their ears in the time of quiet whether at night or in sickness. You can tell where our thoughts were. All Saints day is one to which it is easy to link all our thoughts of you now, and always will bring them back again in freshness. Fourteen years of such preparation as this morning's lesson spoke of, and so sudden unsuffering an end seem to unite all that could be wished for. And as Mamma was saying, except for the loss of your two brothers³ it seems to have been as happy a life as could have been spent, with no real sorrowful anxiety. Indeed that calm pale face must dwell upon us as a more real picture of perfect peace than anything one could imagine Do not you feel it so?

your most affectionate
CMY

16. To Anne Yonge

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

Otterbourn
Novr 6th 44

My dear Anne,

I scarcely expected you would be so kind as to write to me so soon, and I hope it was no great exertion of spirits to you. Such a morning as this is just what one would figure to oneself as the right day for you, and I think I can see both Puslinch and Newton⁴ this morning. At the moment I am writing I suppose you are just beginning to return home. Surely in a case like this death has lost its sting not only to her but to her mourners, sorrow there must be but no bitterness, I quite see and feel with you that no one can long for themselves or others whom they best love to shake off such a sorrow, it will be the repose rather than the burthen of your life, though I suppose that until more years have passed over our heads, we shall not feel the full consciousness of the blessing of having such treasures in Heaven, and so many as are already especially your own. I do not think you have the *Lyra Apostolica*, therefore I have written out the verses in it which Mr Keble wrote for Sir William when Lady Heathcote⁵ was buried, there are so many lines that seem as if they were meant to

¹ The MS is endorsed '1844' in another hand.

² Anne's mother, Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge had died on 28 October 1844.

³ John Yonge (1814-1818) and James Yonge (1816-1834).

⁴ Puslinch is in the parish of Newton Ferrers, of which the Rev. John Yonge was Rector.

⁵ *Lyra Apostolica* (Derby: Mozley, Rivington 1836), a collection of anonymous poems by Keble, Newman and others. Caroline (Perceval) Heathcote (d. 1835), first wife of Sir William Heathcote.

express what you all must be feeling mamma's health does not seem to be suffering as I was very much afraid it would, but she could not eat any breakfast this morning. She is now painting the Commandments which is the best thing she can do, and was a great comfort to her before. Do you know one among the Plain Sermons,¹ in the 5th volume I think on the Sacredness of Suffering, it is by Dr Pusey and I think you will like to read it, we read it last Sunday evening. You must not write to me till you feel quite inclined to do so, and then pray tell me how you are going on, and what you are doing. I hope we can feel ourselves autumn friends as well as spring and summer, though I who never yet have felt the real heart breaking kind of sorrow which makes it hard to say 'Thy will be done,' cannot really pretend to try to comfort you, or if I did could say anything which could do you half as much good as one look at Uncle Yonge, I can still tell you again and again how very much I love you. This is very far from such a letter as should be written but you will know how to understand me. Miss Garstin wrote today and Lady Tucker,² they say they will not write to you now, but wish to have everything kind said for them.

my own dear Anne
your most affectionate cousin
CMY

17. To Anne Yonge

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

Otterbourn
Novr 19th [1844]

My dear Anne

It is very nearly post time and I am afraid I have not time to write a long letter and indeed I do not know how I should for writing to you is a very different thing now from what it was not a month ago does it not seem to you as if it was a year ago that uncle Yonge and Alethea went to Ottery and as if you were quite in another state of existence. I am glad you have told us all about your day but I cannot fancy you at all, and I do not think I shall till I have seen some of you again. How strange it seems now and how glad I am of it that we all went on it seemed almost revelling in the pleasure of our last visit to Puslinch, with a feeling all the time that it was to be our last to it in its own most happy condition, that it is not only now that we feel that that joy was 'sweetest in decay', as we should expect would be the case but that we did so at the time. There are things in the course of those five weeks which are to be remembered through all my life I hope. I am longing to have Julian to talk them over with. How is Mary, I suppose she finds employment in watching uncle Yonge, and you watch her. Mamma says she knows exactly the feeling of the occupation being gone, and that there is nothing left in the world that is worth doing, and going on with the pannels [sic] for the Church was her great comfort then³ and now as it seemed to be something for a real purpose, and she wants to know whether you think it would be

¹ *Plain Sermons by Contributors to the 'Tracts for the Times'* 10 vols (London: Rivington 1839-48).

² Urania (Leeke) Tucker, wife of Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Tucker of Park Place, Wickham, Hampshire.

³ It is unclear which bereavement this refers to.

doing what you would like to copy any of the illuminations in your Bible for her, to serve as patterns, do not do it if you feel you had rather not only to oblige her, but she wishes to propose it to you as one of the things which gave her employment. She is very well, how thankful I ought to be that this shock did not come at a time when she would have been so much less fit to bear it than now, and oh! if it had been when it was first threatened when we were with you. Julian has not been quite well lately It is time to leave off, Papa is sealing, I had more to say if I could. How glad I am you are writing out more of the precious memoranda

your most affect
CMY

18. To Anne Yonge

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

Otterbourn
Decr 13th [1844]

My dear Anne

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

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

Mrs More has set the school up in warm shawls for the winter, does the winter fall very hard upon your poor people, ours are so well off as to have no one out of work. You should read Formby's visit to the East¹ in the Englishman's library to compare it with John's journal.

your affectionate cousin
CMY

19. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc No 308: 5/1/45

Otterbourn [5 January 1845²]

My dear Anne

How heavily and drearily I wished you a happy year, and how little we thought of the joy that was coming in this morning.³ It was so strange a contrast to have the London letters full of comfort and delight at the same time as Alethea's sad one, I cannot say I for one moment thought that Jane would be other than an example to us all what ever might betide her, but it is a very great comfort to hear that all the dread and anxiety and harassing has done her no harm. One could not hear the first lesson this evening without applying it 'When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee, and through the rivers they shall not over flow thee.'⁴ Did you not feel all the time that it would be worse for Uncle Yonge and Mary⁵, and as I thought for you at home, so far from the news. Only think of its seeming so near that Mrs Moore had a bed put up in readiness for her, and what a dream all this week of misery will seem on Tuesday when they are at home again, and what a comfort it is to have some lightness of heart, once more to help out our Christmas feelings, which have been like the holly this year all dull and heavy and without any berries. I hardly could bear to write to you last week, for I did not know how much of the terrible business you knew, as Uncle Yonge wrote it all the week before to Papa and desired us not to write about it to you in a fright, and as you may well believe I had no heart or spirit to say anything else, and yet felt that writing might be worse if I waited. The night before Papa's comforting letter and Mary's came, I saw Jane having her face painted with caustic and wondering it did not hurt more. I do suppose that Brodie thought it would be an agreeable and entertaining study and did not like to be disappointed of it, I heard a story of him the other day wanting to cut off a child's toe which had something the matter with it, and when they consulted somebody else it turned out that bandaging would do just as well.

¹ Henry Formby, *A Visit to the East Comprising Germany and the Danube, Constantinople, Asia Minor, Egypt and Idumea* (1845).

² Endorsed in another hand 'Janry 5th- / 45

³ This seems to relate to a successful operation on Anne's elder sister Jane Duke Yonge (1820/1-1855), third daughter of the Puslinch Yongs.

⁴ Isaiah 43: 2.

⁵ Mary Yonge (c.1818-1910), Anne's second sister.

I want to know when Mary and Jenny have done telling all their tales at home whether Jane could go to our old friend St. Paul's and how it looks in its Christmas dress. I have been thinking of Jenny's horror of being doctored by anyone whom she was ever to see again, and most especially do I hope she never will see any of the four London doctors again especially that horrible Brodie¹. Really it does seem rather awful that even doctors should have had their fingers in her poor little mouth, have not they split it a little bit wider? Though it is Sunday I could not help writing a little of what was overflowing but I will finish tomorrow

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

Your affectionate cousin
CMY

20. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/2.

Otterbourn
April 19th [1845²]

My dear Anne

It is a very long time since I have had such a nice long letter from you. I think the great Corfu news has given you a spur. It did take me very much by surprise though certainly if I had been asked to guess which of the Colbornes was going to be married, I should have said Jane, and you know she is at an age when two years of Society make more difference than we quiet homely damsels are likely to find out by personal experience. Even Mary and Alethea Coleridge have altered perceptibly in respect of womanly manners, power of talking to strangers &c between seventeen and nineteen, and they though London ladies have not been nearly as much in company as Jane. It was odd that last time we were in London, Mary Coleridge told me they had seen a report in the paper that a nobleman was going to marry the daughter of a noble Lord high in command in our islands. I wonder whether this is it. Is Mr Agnew a Presbyterian?³ I see he is twenty seven and has six brothers and two sisters, how charmed Delia Garstin will be to have one of her beloved Colbornes turned Scotswoman.⁴ I wish Sir Andrew Agnew did not put me in mind of Sir Andrew Aguecheek. Lord Seaton told Papa of it in a letter about other affairs without any injunction to secrecy so we have had no scruple in talking of it, besides that when the

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

² Endorsed in another hand '1845'.

³ Jane Colborne (1826/7-1919) had evidently become engaged to Andrew Agnew (1818-1892), who succeeded his father as 8th baronet in 1849. The marriage did not take place, and he married Lady Louisa Noel (d. 1883) in August 1846.

⁴ The Garstins were an Irish family, to which Anne's maternal grandmother had belonged. There are several references to Delia Garstin in these early letters, see above To Anne Yonge (21 October 1844). If she was, as there suggested, Cordelia Garstin (1798/9-1867), then her sister Mary (d.1863) was married to William Hay (1788-1876) of Duns Castle, co. Berwick, which might account for her enthusiasm for Scotland.

relations of one are in Scotland and both are at Corfu it cannot hurt their feelings to be talked about here. Mamma means to write to Delia Garstin. I am amused to see you in your grandeur one of five sisters looking down upon the Colborne's 'small sisterhood,' while I look up to it as something very great and Mary Coleridge says it cannot signify half so much to Elizabeth and Cordelia being two, as it would to her if Alley was to marry.¹ Do not you know it has often been observed that single misfortunes never come alone? You see you had better keep a sharp look out if you wish to keep any of your family to yourself I must say nothing has ever made me feel so old as to find a thing which I considered a child actually going to be married. I wish you would come here when John makes his visit to Charles and have a good talk over of it all. I send you Alethea Bond's letter which you must return if you please, Delia² says she gives a better account of Margaret to them. Aunt Duke comes to us the second week in May. We have just had a very charming visit from Mary Coleridge whose brother dropped her here on his way to Miss Seymour.³ She is now with the Kebles. She gives a very bad account of Frances Patteson⁴, and both the boys have had typhus fever. Poor Julian went on Thursday morning to luncheon first with Mrs Moore.⁵ Monday is the day of the Ampfield Consecration festivities and we are to dine with the Kebles after it. Are you doing anything for aunt Anne's bazaar.⁶ I hope to make a map of the royal pedigree for it. Eliza Hooper was married last Tuesday to one James Littlefield to whom she has been engaged for a long time.⁷ I quite forgot to ask Mary C about Margaret Catchpole, but I believe it is in our book club.⁸ They have set up a book club at Hursley for what Mr Wither terms 'the middle classes', there are twelve members, and they have a good many books of travels, histories, Englishman's library &c and they may buy the books at half price at the end of the year. The primroses are beautiful but we have very little besides

your very affectionate
CMY

21. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/3

Otterbourn

¹ Jane Colborne's elder sisters were Elizabeth (1819-1882) and Cordelia Colborne (1825/6-1862); Mary Coleridge had a younger sister Alethea (1826-1909).

² Alethea Duke (Yonge) Bond (1817-1847) and Cordelia Anne Duke Yonge (1807-1864), who is the second Delia mentioned in this letter, were the daughters of the Rev. Duke Yonge (1779-1836) and Cordelia Colborne ('Aunt Duke') (1775-1856). Margaret may have been a daughter of Alethea Bond; if so she did not survive her mother, who left no issue.

³ John Duke Coleridge (1820-1894) was on his way to visit his fiancée Jane Fortescue Seymour (1824/5-1878) in the Isle of Wight; they married on 11 August 1846.

⁴ Frances Sophia Coleridge Patteson (1825/6-1913) was a first cousin of Mary Coleridge's; 'the boys' were her brothers John Coleridge Patteson (1827-1871), the future Bishop of Melanesia, and James Henry Patteson (b.1829).

⁵ *i.e.* in the absence of his father he had to give his arm to their lady guest.

⁶ Anne Duke (Yonge) Pode (c. 1800-1845), sister of WCY.

⁷ Probably James Littlefield (b. 1815/6), agricultural labourer, of Otterbourne, who was lodging at Hole Mill, Albrook, with the parents of Eliza Hooper (b. 1815/6) at the time of the 1841 census.

⁸ Richard Cobbold, *The History of Margaret Catchpole: A Suffolk Girl* (1845).

July 22d [1845¹]

My dear Anne

Thank you for taking all my impertinence so kindly. I hope you will not be very angry with me for being highly delighted with Mary Coleridge's prospects, and not even pitying Alethea so much as Cordelia Colborne, for you must remember that Mary will live very near home and the sisters may see each other every day of their lives, and for Mary's youth, she is much older at twenty, than many people are at twenty five, besides you will allow me to make some difference in my rejoicings between a man of whom I never heard any thing but that his father belongs to the Free Scottish Kirk, and one whom everyone mentions with high respect and admiration. I am very glad to have seen Mr Palmer, so as really to have heard him talk, one day at Dr Moberly's when there was no one else but ourselves, and it has always been my especial wish, that one of my friends would marry a very great good person, and I am sure that wish is fulfilled.² I always told Mary she should not marry without my consent, and I think she has it indeed. Mr Wordsworth³ had the great news from Mr Palmer and came to tell us the very day I heard it from Mary. She will be at Hursley next week when I hope I shall hear all about it. I do not think anything ever delighted me more. We are beginning to prepare for Mr Wither's Consecration feast on the 30th, he means to borrow Mr Chamberlayne's tent for the occasion, he has the fifth of his eldest brother's twelve children staying with him by name Guy, a very nice little boy of nine years old.⁴ Mr E. Sewell has just been there and brings news that Gertrude, his sister's new story will very soon be out, it is rather older than Amy Herbert and is about a Consecration.⁵ Miss Sewell was staying with us at the Ampfield Consecration, I wonder whether it was taken from that. Julian comes home next Monday. I am afraid not till quite late in the day. There has been a great sale at Brambridge⁶ which has caused a great beautification of our abode, we have a new low book case for the drawing room, to go along under the noble Persian, with marble at the top, and some beautiful green and white silk damask curtains for that same drawing room which were very cheap. The Indian Moberlys⁷ have had either chicken or small pox at Field House which has prevented the others from coming there I am sorry to say. How glad I am to hear of Aunt Marianne.⁸ How do your turkies grow?

¹ Endorsed in another hand' / 45'.

² Mary Coleridge never married. She had evidently become engaged to Roundell Palmer (1812-1895), the future Earl of Selborne, then a rising young barrister, a great friend of Charles Wordsworth and of the Coleridges and the Moberlys. In his memoirs and among his papers in Lambeth Palace Library there are signs of significant omissions and some sort of spiritual and emotional crisis in this year, also letters of commiseration with unspecified grief from John Keble. David Pugsley, 'Coleridge, Sir John Taylor (1790-1876)', *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography* (Oxford: Oxford University Press, 2004), states that she 'rejected a proposal of marriage in 1845 from Roundell Palmer, the future Lord Chancellor Selborne, to her father's deep regret'; Perhaps Mary Coleridge got engaged to Roundell Palmer and then changed her mind because he was unsettled in his faith?

³ The Rev. Charles Wordsworth (1806-1892), second master of Winchester College and subsequently (1852) Bishop of St. Andrews. He had travelled in France with Roundell Palmer in 1834.

⁴ Guy Carleton Bigg Wither (1836-1860).

⁵ *Gertrude* By the Author of *Amy Herbert*. 2 vols (1845).

⁶ Brambridge House, Brambridge, a village just east of Otterbourne, beyond the river Itchen, in Twyford parish, belonged to the Roman Catholic Smythe family, to which Maria Anne (Smythe) Fitzherbert (1756-1837), the unlawful wife of George IV, belonged. [Probably her brother Charles Smythe sold up?]

⁷ Harry, Louisa and Rosa Moberly, children of a brother of the Rev. George Moberly who worked in India, lived with their uncle and aunt from 1841.

⁸ Mary Anne Yonge (1791-1853), Anne's aunt, sister of the Rev. John Yonge.

You have never told me what you thought of Eton Charlotte¹ which I really do want to know. Also I should like to hear how you got on with Dr Arnold The Heathcotes come home the first week in August. Little Fanny was here the other day, she is growing tall, and in her irons can walk much better, though she will not attempt it without at hand, or a hold of Caroline's frock, to make her feel secure though it affords her no support. Poor Mason, (Mrs Reeves)² is turned out of her school because she cannot teach history and geography, and she has written to Mamma to ask her to find her a new situation

Your most affectionate cousin
CMY

22. To Anne Yonge

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

[?October ?November 1845]

I send you the Lichfield children³ What the Christian Remembrancer⁴ says of the Birthday⁴ is that it is too transparently instructive, and I must write out a little bit which exactly expresses what I was always trying to say to you. 'The Conversation of the well informed man, whose words flow on because his mind impels them is more valuable in hours of relaxation than the set lecture composed to meet the comprehension of the audience

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

¹ Charlotte Frances (Yonge) Mason (d.1860), daughter of WCY's elder brother the Rev. Charles Yonge (d.1830) of Eton College. She had married (1840) the Rev. John Mason.

² Mason (Mrs Reeves), probably Charlotte Mason, CMY's former nurse, sister of the transported rioter Joseph Mason (1799-1863), who may also be the 'old nurse of mine who married a drum major' mentioned in a letter to Ann Carter Smith (31 March 1864).

³ The reference is not clear, but it may perhaps have been to a sketch or print of a sculpture of two children by Francis Chantrey in Lichfield Cathedral, or to a poem, which CMY was later to make the epigraph to *The Daisy Chain*, Chapter 14, entitled 'Lines on a monument at Lichfield'.

⁴ *The Birthday: A Tale for the Young* (1844), an anonymous work by Lady Harriet Howard, was reviewed just after *Abbeychurch* in 'Books for the Young' *Christian Remembrancer* 10 (October 1845) 377-407. The words 'too transparently instructive' appear on p. 391; the passage quoted with a few omissions here is part of a summing up on page 407.

Mamma is immersed in accounts; she desires her thanks for Mary's letter and her love to Jane, and mine also If it is not over weight I will put in a patch for Frances¹

[no signature]

23. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/4

Otterbourn
Sept 19th [1846²]

My dear Anne

Thank you for your letter. I am very sorry you feel so deplorable and still more sorry that our last conversation should have been such as to leave an uncomfortable impression on your mind I am afraid it was all my fault and I am particularly sorry to have talked in such a manner as to make you think I meant to set myself up for an example which was far from my intention, and if I do say come to Otterbourn it is for my own pleasure, and for the profit I think you would derive from knowing Mamma and Papa better than you ever can in the whirl of Puslinch, and because I do want very much to shew you our delights. I am glad it is the impression on your mind that you will come but I am afraid you feel very much as if it would be doing penance. I know I do wish very much that I was as useful as any of you. Of course I never dreamt of applying anything that I said to your elders and I am very sorry you took it so much to heart about yourself but still I hope it will not vex you to hear it, the sum total of the impression on my mind of those matters is that you do stand about more and read less than you might but this is only an impression and I cannot bear that you should make yourself unhappy about the ideas of one so young and silly as myself. I am sure it is very kind of you not to be very angry at my presuming to lecture you, and only wish you would do it to me in return and I shall live in hopes of it when you come to Otterbourn. I wish we may be able to make you as happy as at home, but I am afraid as to the star gazing that will prosper much better with your help. I think I do know Sagitta three straight stars near the Lyre and Dolphin. I had a little look at them at Dartington, where I went out in the evening with Mr & Mrs Wm Froude³ rather a contrast to Ottery where they had a fire in the evening. They took us to see a little new Church which the Judge is building at West hill, a hamlet about two miles from Ottery⁴ Each of them makes some present to it B[isho]p Coleridge⁵ gives the Altar, Judge Patteson⁶ the pulpit, John and Henry⁷ the reredos, Mary the Font, Alethea the

¹ Frances Elizabeth Yonge, youngest sister of Anne, who was mentally defective to some extent.

² Endorsed in another hand '1846'. The envelope is endorsed 'Tiff with Anne' addressed to 'Miss Anne Yonge Puslinch Yealmtton Devon' and stamped 'Otterbourn Penny Post'.

³ William Froude (1810-1879), railway engineer, was the brother of the Rev. Hurrell Froude (1803-1836) and of James Anthony Froude (1818-1894). At this time he was living in Dartington looking after his elderly father the Ven. Richard Hurrell Froude (1771-1859), Rector of Dartington and Archdeacon of Totnes. He married (1839) Catherine Holdsworth (d. 1878).

⁴ St. Michael, Westhill, built 1845-6.

⁵ The Rt. Rev. Dr. William Hart Coleridge (1789-1849), Bishop of Barbados. He was the Judge's first cousin.

⁶ Sir John Patteson (1790-1861), Sir John Taylor Coleridge's brother-in-law.

⁷ The Rev. Henry James Coleridge (1822-1893), younger son of Sir John Taylor Coleridge.

books, Lady C[oleridge]. John and his wife the plate, which is beautiful, the plate for collecting the alms of oak from York minster with a metal cross gilt at the bottom it is to be consecrated on Michaelmas day. Mr Smirke¹ dined on Wednesday and it was very entertaining. We were off by eight o'clock the next morning breakfasting at ½ past 7 which suited the Coleridges as they were going to Exeter to a National School meeting and had to set off early. Our halts were at Iminster and Sparkford where we went to see the Bennetts², and Helen took us to see the commandments which she has been painting in the Church. Then we went on to Wincanton where we slept, and set off at half past six in the morning and breakfasted at Hindon. It is a bad change from the beautiful churches and cottages and fertile fields of Somersetshire to the dreary downs of Wiltshire, especially when everything is as dirty as it was yesterday. A Superintendent of Police in a light cart kept just in front of us between Hindon and Salisbury, powdering us so well with dust that my hair looked grey when we came to Salisbury and it all (not the hair but the dust) went up Papa's nose and caused such sneezes as would much have amazed Mrs Matthews. The 'old' mare was much tired before we got home and we were almost afraid she would tumble down before she turned in at the gate, but here we are quite safe and sound and find a great growth of everything. Old Collins is better but still ill and the giddy turkey is dead. There do not seem to be any fresh cases of measles but we are rather in arrears as to parish news as Mr Wither is out and does not come home till 5 this evening. Mamma is writing to Alethea³ about a nurse in case Mrs Harris's should go off, one of forty who has lived with Mrs Stevenson a clergyman's wife at Winchester and leaves her now because he is dead and she has not enough to keep her. Susan Spratt⁴ is thinking of giving up her school. I wonder if she would do instead of Penwell.⁵ It feels so natural to be sitting here listening to the croaking of the Turkey hens that I can hardly fancy we have been away from home so long. I wonder whether you will know Otterbourn in its autumn dress besides all the changes that have been made since any of you were here.

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

your most affectionate
CMY

They gave us a black berry tart for dinner yesterday which was very good. I recommend it to Mary's consideration. There are two new packets of Burns' eighteen penny packets⁶. Some Hursley people have just been here. Mrs Moberly had a daughter⁷ on Tuesday so you will be in time for the christening one of our greatest

¹ Perhaps Robert Smirke (1781-1867) or his brother Sydney Smirke (1798-1877), architects.

² The Rev. Henry Bennett (1795-1874), of Sparkford Hall, was married to Emily Moberly, sister of the Rev. George Moberly. They had 14 children; his daughter Helen Frances Bennett married (1863) the Rev. R.W. Church (1815-1890).

³ Alethea (Yonge) Anderson Morshead, Anne's eldest sister, had just given birth to her eldest son John Yonge Anderson Morshead (11 June 1846-1923).

⁴ Susan Spratt (1826-1856), who married (1848) George Wallingford, was a schoolmistress and the sister of CMY's maid Harriet Spratt.

⁵ Penwell was evidently a schoolmaster or schoolmistress, presumably in Newton Ferrers, near Puslinch, where several people of that name are recorded in the 1841 census.

⁶ Packets of reward books for village schoolchildren, published by James Burns at a cost of 2d.-4d. apiece.

⁷ Charlotte Anne Elizabeth Moberly (16 September 1846-1937).

delights generally. Poor Miss Fanny Perceval¹ had been in a decline for a longtime though her own family never suspected it only thinking that she had outgrown her strength. The hornets are eating the pears at a great rate, and the admirable butterflies swarm here though not quite so numerous as at Puslinch

24. To Anne Yonge

MS West Devon Record Office Acc 1092/5

Otterbourn
Sept 24th [1846²]

My dear Anne

It is enough to frighten one to see all one's words taken so seriously, not that I did not really mean them, but perhaps I spoke more freely from not thinking you would attach so much weight to what so young and so flyaway a person might say. However it is quite right to feel that words have weight. I think I must begin from henceforth to assure you that you will take very great delight in Otterbourn and I shall do my best to convince you that you do. You would be amused to hear how often Mamma and I say to each other 'how will Anne like this?' or 'what will she think of it?' I am afraid I could not give so good an account of my occupations as you do, let me try. On Saturday I began a small quantity of putting away and then letter writing to you, to Julian, and to Mrs Keble, the latter to ask to have the early part of the History of England³ returned which she has had to look over. Then I went on with the story at present reigning, that is to say Gertrude,⁴ until I was scared into putting it into the pink cupboard by hearing the approach of a carriage which proved to be Mrs Heathcote, Miss White⁵ and Mrs Peter Young who made us a long visit and told us plenty of news which I think you have heard. Then we set out to take Dame Light⁶ her shawl and met here as we opened the gate. She admired it very much and told us 'Now ye've come home, we shall be all alive again' We then fed the poultry, and went round the field, in coming back we met Mr Wither just come home and made a great exchange of news, till dinner time after which I worked a little and read the last Sharpe's Magazine and also the pink Burns, where I found a story by the author of Abbeychurch.⁷ Sunday I found my class very nice and well taught, and Mamma's had learnt 35 verses of a Psalm besides the Collect and Gospel. Monday, after Church we had the penny club, then I wrote a little then came Charles and Walter Boger⁸, and

¹ Frances Charlotte Perceval (c. 1826-3 September 1846), daughter of the Rev. and Hon. Arthur Perceval (1799-1853), Rector of East Horsley, pupil of Keble and great friend and brother-in-law of Sir William Heathcote.

² Endorsed in another hand '46'.

³ A textbook she had written for the pupils of Mary Anne Dyson's school, published as *Kings of England: A History for Young Children* (London: Mozley and Masters 1848).

⁴ Elizabeth Missing Sewell, *Gertrude* 2 vols (London: Longman 1846).

⁵ Perhaps the Miss White, later Mrs Gustard, dead by 1861, listed as a contributor to the *Hursley Magazine* in 1848.

⁶ Perhaps Ann Light (b. 1760/1), of Otterbourne.

⁷ The first Langley School story, 'Two Ways of Learning' which appeared in Burns's *Magazine for the Young* (September 1846).

⁸ Walter Deeble Boger (b.1832), who had probably been invited out from Winchester College along with Charles Yonge because his parents lived near Antony, Cornwall, of which parish the Rev. Duke Yonge had been vicar.

luncheon, after which I went to shew Charles the new pig sty, walked round the wood, and went to school, came in and while Mamma was getting Mrs Durdell's money, there arrived Miss Saunders¹ with Mary, Edith and Arthur, from whom the boys fled away and I took the three children into the garden to gather flowers while Mamma talked to Miss S about Plymton which she seems very ready to undertake. The children told me the baby's name was to be Charlotte Anne Elizabeth, and Mrs Keble and Lady Palgrave godmothers. She is very fine and fat. Mrs Moberly had a headache on Sunday which was the reason of the prohibition that made the boys think her very ill. By the time they were gone it was Church time and after that we went to the poultry and Charles had some fine sport with the turkey cock. Then Papa came home from Southampton bringing us each a new winter-gown. We dressed, dined, the boys went, and Mamma and I began to read aloud *Count Robert of Paris*,² interspersed with a conversation with Papa about the merits or demerits of Pope's poetry a subject which he is arguing with Uncle James. Tuesday I had two blank sheets to look over, and also to copy out for Papa that prose paraphrase of the Christian year hymn for last Sunday which is to be found in *Cousin Rachel*³ then I went to Gertrude and she occupied me till ½ past 3 when Papa scolded me for staying in 'muzzling' and out I went. The Church doors were varnishing and there was no service that day, and so Mamma, Papa and I took a walk to the meadows to see our three half grown calves, then dinner, work & *Count Robert*.⁴ Wednesday, Papa thought the language of the paraphrase might be mended so I wrote it over again, and also a beautiful piece of the Cathedral, then Gertrude till shortly before Church time, we then staid out some time and coming in had a long time to wait dinner for Papa who was at Winchester and had been beguiled into making a three hours visit to Dr Moberly, this time we spent in reading by firelight, my book was only an Irish story. He came home at ½ past 6 and after dinner I finished my book cover, but alas it has not turned out good enough for Mrs Keble and is therefore bestowed on our own Lyra.

Yesterday was very much interrupted. First there arrived Mrs Moore's parcel, containing Mr Kingsman's chain which is very pretty, also the Lord Chancellors for Julian from Mrs Moore and a beautiful pink wool muslin with a trefoil pattern for me for all which pretty things I sat down after Church to write and thank, but in the very midst of my letters, there was a ring at the door, and there appeared Sir William and Mr Portal,⁵ who came back the day before from yeomanrying at Alresford. Sir William wanted to speak to Papa, so Mr Portal came to us and we talked about our travels especially Dartington where he has been he told us about the Ampfield fountain⁶ and then we began to talk about Catherine Barter and to our great surprise found he had never heard of her engagement.⁷ We set him to guess the gentleman and

¹ The Moberly children's governess.

² Walter Scott, *Count Robert of Paris* (Edinburgh: Cadell 1829).

³ [Mary Anne Dyson] *Conversations with Cousin Rachel* (London: Burns, 1844), a conduct book.

⁴ Walter Scott, *Count Robert of Paris* (1829).

⁵ Melville Portal (1819-1904), of Laverstoke, near Witchurch, a county landowner, who, like Sir William Heathcote, had evidently enlisted in the Hampshire Yeomanry.

⁶ The fountain had been set up by Sir William Heathcote and his wife in imitation of one they had seen abroad.

⁷ Katherine Mary Barter (d.1897), eldest daughter of the Rev. William Barter, Rector of Burghclere, and niece of the Rev. Robert Speckott Barter (1790-1861), Warden of Winchester College, married (28 October 1846), as his second wife, the Rev. Charles Wordsworth, formerly second master of Winchester and recently appointed warden of Trinity College, Glenalmond.

he did it just as if he was playing at Animal Vegetable and Mineral. At last before he had found it out Sir William came in so we lost his sentiments on second marriages. Then the Cornwood Viaducts¹ were talked over, and the two gentlemen departed. Papa offered to drive me to Hursley at ¼ past 12, so I finished my letters in a hurry and off we set. I had a delightful morning with Mrs Keble, and we came home just in time for Church, where we were turned out of our own pew by the front of it being newly varnished. Chicken feeding and dressing and then Mr Wilson and Mr Wither to dine upon roasting pig, and a delightful account of Mr Wilson's Scottish travels and his visit to Lady Lothian,² also a second description of the Viaducts, and further particulars about the Ampfield fountain formed the dinner conversation. After dinner there was a talk about the prospects of the Guardian³, about the Froudes, about painted windows, Mr Wilson's travels and then they took their departure. As to today, much has not yet happened and that is not worth recording, so I may as well answer your questions

Turner's Middle Ages⁴ is rather an entertaining history of England if you read it to yourself and correct as to facts but dry for reading aloud, and his admiration for William Rufus is a strange crotchet.

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

We know of no history of Dartmoor prison.

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

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

Old Mrs Barter is going on very well, Papa saw her on Saturday, the Warden has a fit of the gout, and Mr William Barter is there backwards and forwards, the Catherine who is staying there is Mr Charles Barter's daughter.⁵ I hope you are speeding well in your setting to rights, how horribly dusty your fingers must feel

your most affectionate
CMYonge

¹ The viaducts carrying the main railway line through Cornwood, in south Devon, where CMY's paternal grandfather had been vicar.

² Cecil, Dowager Marchioness of Lothian (1808-1877), a significant contributor to Tractarian funds before her conversion to Roman Catholicism in 1850. Her eldest son the 8th Marquess of Lothian (1832-1870) is listed as a contributor to the *Hursley Magazine*, and was probably there being tutored by the Rev. Robert Wilson.

³ *The Guardian* was a high church weekly newspaper founded in January 1846 by a group of Tractarians including R. W. Church and Frederic Rogers.

⁴ Sharon Turner, *The History of England from the Norman Conquest to . . . [the reign of] Henry VII* 3 vols (London: Longman 1814-23).

⁵ The Warden of Winchester College was the Rev. Robert Speckott Barter (1790-1861), who was unmarried; old Mrs Barter was probably his mother. His brother the Rev. William Barter, Rector of Burghclere, was the father of Katherine Mary (Barter) Wordsworth, and his brother the Rev. Charles Barter, Rector of Sarsden, also had a daughter Catherine Barter (b. 1820/1).

You will say our neighbours are as bad as yours for Capt Harris,¹ the chief constable has just arrived, and Papa being lost, we have to entertain him

We hear that Mr & Mrs Wm Harris² were very much pleased with the attention they received at Puslinch. NB He is no relation to the very handsome good natured man who is now talking to Papa of county business, new jails and police stations, and the stupidity carelessness and extortionizing of half the county officers

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

25. To Mary Anne Dyson

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

Sunday [December] 1846.

My dear Driver³

I never expected Henrietta⁴ to produce such pretty fruits. I am delighted with it. I wish you would give Linny⁵ *Sintram*⁶ to read, and see what she would make of it. Ours are hearing it with great satisfaction. The Tree was very successful; the gentlemen would come to look on, which made the children very silent, but they were exceedingly happy. Mr. Wither cut down the fruit, and there was much fun, They had *calf* manners exactly, merry and joyous, whispering to each other, and never pushing forward, altogether very nice. They had two pomegranates for tea, which Fanny told them came from Spain; then they looked at certain Indian birds of which they are never tired, and at my shells, some of which were so little that Lucy marvelled how a fish could be got into them. And the evening was filled up with dissected maps.

26. To Agnes Strickland⁷

MS Pierpont Morgan Library, New York, MA 4500.

Otterbourn nr Winchester
April 5th 1848

Madam,

In the course of reading with much pleasure the last volume of the 'Lives of the Queens of England'¹ I observe the following sentence 'Whether the healing office

¹ Captain William Charles Harris, the Chief Constable of Hampshire 1842-56.

² Probably William Harris, J. P., of Yealmpton, near Puslinch, and his wife, née Bulteel.

³ CMY called Dyson 'Driver' and signed herself 'Slave.'

⁴ CMY's story *Henrietta's Wish, or, Domineering: A Tale*, which was serialized in the *Churchman's Companion*, January 1849-May 1850, and published in volume form in 1850.

⁵ One of Dyson's pupils, who were nicknamed 'the calves'.

⁶ Friedrich, Baron de la Motte Fouqué, *Sintram und seine Gefährten* (1811). The Tractarians had a tremendous cult of La Motte Fouqué; Dyson's own *Ivo and Verena, or, The Snowdrop* (London: Burns 1842) is a children's version of one of his allegorical romances.

⁷ Agnes Strickland (1796-1874), historian.

formed a feature in the Common Prayer book of the Church of England service during the reigns of the Stuart Kings, we are not prepared to say, perhaps they were content with the Latin service.' I am thus induced to believe that it may be interesting to you to learn that there is in our possession a book entitled 'The Ceremonies for the Healing of them that be Diseased with the King's Evil used in the time of King Henry VII. Published by his Majesty's Command. London Printed by Henry Hills, Printer to the King's most excellent Majesty for his Household and Chappell 1686.[']² As far as I can judge from the account of the Latin service given in the life of Queen Anne, it seems to be an exact translation, and the rubrics are perfectly similar excepting that it is the 'Chirurgeon' instead of the clerk of the closet who leads away the sick person. What is also remarkable is that the Gospels are not taken from the authorized translation of the Bible, as may be shewn by the following sentence. 'He exprobrated their Incredulity and hardness of Heart,'³ which would lead one to suppose that it had been translated in the time of Edward VI with the rest of the Prayer book unless it is possible that Henry VII should be a misprint for Henry VIII. That it is the service used by James II and his predecessors I should think there could be no doubt. It is in large print with red rubrics, but only occupying twenty pages many blank leaves are added and in its old red and gold binding it has much the appearance of a book supplied to some attendant in the royal chapel. It is however without the royal arms, and without any name or other writing in it, and we cannot discover how or when it came into the family although it has long been much prized as a curiosity. One or two relics of a different nature which tradition states to have been honored by belonging to Bishop Ken⁴ would make one hope that the most probable way of accounting for it is that it must have been in his possession as a royal chaplain.

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

27. To Mary Anne Dyson

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

Otterbourne
May 14, 1848

My dear Driver

Thank you for all your encouragement with regard to Henrietta; I assure you I mean to have my own way, and if the *Churchman* finds he has caught a Tartar, he must make the best of it. I am very angry with *Sister's Care*, for it has done the very thing I wished not to have been done, that is to say, in one way I am glad of it, for I made a bargain with Mary that if she killed her child she must leave me in peace to kill my

¹ Agnes Strickland, *Lives of the Queens of England*, 12 volumes (London: Colburn 1841-8).

² The book is Wing C1675.

³ Mark 16: 14. The Authorized Version reads 'Afterward he appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart . . .'

⁴ Thomas Ken (1637-1711), Bishop of Bath and Wells.

mother, so now she only threatens me with Henry.¹ However, I am of your opinion about the story, I think Lizzie is rather over-sentimental, at least I never saw the child (no, but once) who was not in too great raptures at getting out in the world to think of anything else. It is easy to think it the best in the *Churchman* without liking it nearly as well as *Michael*.² I hope the cow³ goes on and prospers. I intended Warwick's relationship to be the reason of his taking the York party. I have really set about the *Cameos*, and have done a bit of Rollo to get my hand in, and then a bit of 'the kingdom of Northumbria' by way of real beginning 'for good'. I was thereto much encouraged by a letter to 'the writer of *The Kings of England*' from the sub-warden of St. Columba⁴, where it seems the younger class read it, suggesting some alterations, such as genealogical tables, etc., and notices of styles of architecture, etc., in the manner of Mr. Neale,⁵ also introductions of poetry, instancing Drayton's *Polyolbion* and Gray's *Bard*. To architecture and poetry I turned a deaf ear, because I think one thing at a time is enough; and as to Gray's *Bard*, you know I have far too much tenderness for the ruthless king so to asperse him, and besides, I do not know what to say about the Christian temper of the old bard himself. He also wanted more about the Crusades, for which he referred me to Mr. Abraham's lectures,⁶ and altogether I thought he was worthy to be encouraged with a promise of the *Cameos*. Also Mr. Mozley⁷ sends me a letter from a Mr. Douglas, a clergyman, wanting a cheap village school edition, but Mr. Mozley says we must get rid of some of the 2000 new ones first. I know I wish he would let me have some solid pudding as well as empty praise.⁸ How glad I am that they will have the wedding at Ottery after all, though I suppose there will be fewer of the people she would like to have.⁹ The Kebles have their great tea-drinking on Ascension Day, and on Whit Tuesday they go to Bisley, and on to Exeter to Tom's ordination.¹⁰ I suppose Henry Coleridge will be ordained then too.¹¹ I wonder if you have any later news than ours of Miss Sellon; I can hardly believe she will live, she is so much too good for the world, and I suppose there must be a martyr to make the cause come to good.¹²

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

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

³The matron at the Dysons' school, the cow who looked after the calves.

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

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

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

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

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

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

¹⁰John Keble's brother, the Rev. Thomas Keble (1793-1875), vicar of Bisley, Gloucestershire.

¹¹Henry James Coleridge (1822-1893), brother of Mary and Alethea, was ordained, but converted to Roman Catholicism in 1852 and became a Jesuit.

¹²Priscilla Lydia Sellon (1821-1876) began in 1848 to do social work in Plymouth, Devon, and founded the Society of Sisters of Mercy of the Holy Trinity, Devonport. She worked devotedly during the 1848 cholera epidemic, and was seriously ill in early 1849; she was also attacked for her close association with Pusey. CMY's bank account shows a series of payments, probably charitable, made to Sellon from 1853.

I imagine you under the tree where I first made your acquaintance, no, not first, for you once came to see the church, but where I made your acquaintance for good and put on the yoke of slavery. I wish I had some Alderney to send, but a slave can't do more than she can do.¹ By the bye, we have some Miss Yards² come to live here, who seem disposed to do much in the school way.

Your very obedient and devoted
C. M. Y.

28. Frances Mary Yonge to Mary Anne Dyson

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

June 14, 1849

My dear Miss Dyson

If developments interest you, you should begin with Charlotte long before *Abbey Church*, and trace the dawnings, not only of herself, but of some of the Beechcroft young ladies in the *Chateau de Melville*.³ Let me send you one if you have not seen it, and if ever you begin to teach your herd to low in French, we can furnish a complete stock. The French is probably good enough for beginners, and it is at all events free from any breach of the third commandment, a fault that seemed to belong to all French books for children when I knew anything about them.

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

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

29. To Mary Anne Dyson

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

[June 1849⁴]

I send a *Château de Melville*, and if you do not stick fast in it I should be amused to hear if you can identify the people with the Magnanimous Mohuns¹ in their youth,

¹A story called *Mrs. Elderney's School*, later printed (January 1850-Jan 1852) in the *Magazine for the Young*.

²Eliza Yard (b.1804/5) and Adelaide Yard (b. 1806/7) are listed in the 1859 Hampshire directory as inhabitants of Otterbourne; they later went to live in Winchester, where Elizabeth Sewell stayed with them in 1864.

³Some characters in *Scenes and Characters, or, Eighteen Months at Beechcroft* (1847) were based on those in *Le Château de Melville*.

⁴The reference to St. Peter's Day (30 June) suggests the month, and the reference to Prince Rupert the year.

that is to say, tell which is the origin of which. I have a most funny series of MSS. connecting them, which my executors may hereafter publish as a curious piece of literary history- I don't mean that I keep them for the purpose, only they are so comical that I cannot find it in my heart to throw them away, such absurd pieces of advice as the old people do give! and the pathetic parts so ridiculous.² You will meet with the origin of Ben and Philip there.³ What exquisite weather! Wish for it to last till after St. Peter, when we are to have a grand picnicking with all the Hursley public at Merdon Castle, fifteen or sixteen Winchester boys to go home in an omnibus. I think I deserve a good long letter as a reward for this one. Don't you long to see *Prince Rupert*?⁴

30. To Mary Anne Dyson

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

Otterbourne

October 29 [1849]

My dear Driver⁵

I rather doubted about sending you Cyrus⁶, because, as you will see, he does not stand alone, but is a chapter of general history and therefore is not very minute, nor has he been written more than once, so that you must excuse numerous deficiencies and please to let me have him again. To my shame be it spoken I have not read Clarendon⁷; we ought to have read him aloud when we were diligent Dicks⁸, instead of which I was set to read him to myself when I was too young and could not get on. I think you get a great deal of him well adapted in Lodge⁹, but you see I am not competent to give an opinion. *Prince Rupert and the Cavaliers* cannot help being interesting in spite of the man that writes it.¹⁰ I think you would find it a useful string to your bow. He certainly makes out a very good case for Rupert, who, always having been rather a pet of mine, I am glad to see exculpated. It seems that he fought Marston Moor against his own opinion, under positive orders from Charles, which he never showed to any one under all the accusations he suffered, but carried about him to his dying day. I wish I could do more to help you where you are. Don't be afraid

¹ The point is that the Mohun family in *Scenes and Characters* (1847) are descendants of the characters in *Le Château de Melville* (1838).

² CRC's note: 'not in existence'.

³ The fourth story in '*Langley School* (1850), which originally appeared in the *Magazine for the Young* (December 1846).

⁴ Eliot Warburton, *Memoirs of Prince Rupert and the Cavaliers, including their Private Correspondence, Now First Published from the Original Manuscripts* 3 vols (London, Bentley 1849).

⁵ CRC comments that these letters to Dyson 'show how habitual was the discussion of botany and history in her circle.' Another CRC note to this letter reads: 'The story here dwelt on developed into the *Castle Builders*. The letter is given as a specimen of the way Charlotte discussed all her tales with her friend, and also as showing the way in which they gradually grew up in her mind.'

⁶ The account of Cyrus in her *Landmarks of History* (1852).

⁷ Edward Hyde, Earl of Clarendon, *The True Historical Narrative of the Rebellion and Civil Wars in England*, 3 vols (1702-4).

⁸ A phrase from a child's alliterative reading book.

⁹ Edmund Lodge (1756 - 1839), *Portraits of Illustrious Personages of Great Britain* 4 vols (1821-1834).

¹⁰ The author, Eliot Warburton (1810-1852), was presumably disapproved of by Mary Anne Dyson because of the flippancy and condemnation of monasticism in his most successful book, *The Crescent and the Cross, or, Romance and Realities of Eastern Travel* 2 vols (London: Colburn 1845).

for the Confirmation story¹, it will be written all the quicker when it once begins for being well cogitated at first, and I do cogitate it. Lucy and Juliet are the names of the sisters still, I could not make the first do with any other. I have been settling how Lord Herbert begins the Confirmation with them - something in this way; they are staying at his parsonage, you now, just after he and Constance are come back from Madeira. He says, ‘Don’t you think, Lucy, that you could be spared to stay with us till after the Confirmation?’ He was little prepared for the manner in which his invitation was received. Lucy rose up and sat down, then said with an effort, while the tears began to flow, ‘Oh, Herbert, you don’t know how bad I am! When Aubrey died, and I was ill, then I thought how I was really going to be good, and we set to work and made rules, and went to Mr. Fellowes to be prepared for Confirmation. Then I was out of spirits and weak after all that had happened, and mamma thought it was the Confirmation, and took us to London, and Juliet and I came out! And I could not help liking the parties very much, only what with them and with the masters too, all my time was taken up, and I could not mind my rules, and so whenever I got time to think I only found myself growing worse and more unhappy.’

So this is to be the state of mind in which he takes her up. And I have made out why Constance was so superior. I think the three sisters were sent home when Constance was seven, Lucy five, Juliet four, and all put under the protection of an uncle, Mr. Berners, who always lives abroad, and concerns himself no more about them than to send them to a very good clergyman’s widow who takes young Indians, and there they stay until Constance is thirteen or fourteen, when on their father’s death or mother’s second marriage they are suddenly recollected and all moved to the fashionable school where they have been ever since, Constance having brought away with her too much good to be spoilt in the atmosphere there, perhaps confirmed before she goes. At seventeen she goes to stay about with relations preparatory to going to India, stays with some school-fellow for the consecration of a church where Lord Herbert, just ordained, is to be curate. She is a delicate, graceful, winning, white-lily sort of person, not striking, but very lovely, and he forthwith falls over head and ears in love and only waits to get all the different people’s consents. Lucy and Juliet spend one happy little week of summer holidays with them at his curacy, and are promised Christmas, then he grows ill and is ordered abroad, and they have one little meeting with him and Constance in London. All this before the beginning of the story. If Henrietta does not tarry on the road again your mind will be relieved about Fred on Thursday, and I hope the Old Slave’s aunt² will recover it. I am just sending off two chapters more. My idle work now is writing a play for the Moberly’s Christmas sport, about that time when Edward III. and Philippa found their children left all by themselves in the Tower.³ As they say great novelists cannot succeed in the drama, I suppose I shall make a fine mess of it, but it will do for them at any rate to make fun of. Do you want to know where to get red cloak stuff two yards wide at four shillings

¹The story described here was published as *The Castle-Builders, or, The Deferred Confirmation*, in serial form in the *Monthly Packet* April 1851-May 1853, and in volume form in 1854.

²CRC identifies the “fellow-slave” as Anne Mozley, editor of the *Magazine for the Young*. The aunt could be a mistake for AM’s sister-in-law, Harriett Mozley who was certainly known to MD.

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

per yard [?]. Mamma saw some at the Consecration in Sussex, and has a famous bale of it which is just going to be made up. I read a piece of the *Allegro* at school last week, and I never saw a child in a state of greater delight than Marianne Small, Elizabeth's younger sister.¹ I have just given Jane Martin a real old *Christian Year*.² Thanks for the news of Allens;³ the economical fire amuses us much. Abbey Church No. 3 would begin after the laughing.

Your most dutiful
C. M. Y.

31. To Alice Arbuthnot Moberly

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

[November or December 1849?]
Otterbourne

My dear Alice

I am glad you think 'St Barthelemy's Fair'⁴ practicable. I shall very much enjoy doing what I can in the preparations, and I will try and grow as fat and dignified as I can in honour of her Majesty, Queen Philippa. I was almost afraid that there were too many characters, though I could not see how to manage with less. We can furnish a real sword and spinning-wheel. My notion of the King is in a long blue cloak, which we have here, and a fur tippet. The object of this letter is to ask you and Miss Cowing,⁵ and as many of the schoolroom party as the carriage will carry, to come in the afternoon and look at the illuminated illustrations in Froissart⁶ and talk it over and see what can be done. You cannot think how I shall enjoy the fun of the rehearsals, and it will give me such a good opportunity for correcting any part of the play that may not have the right effect.

¹ Marianne Small (b. 1839/40) and Elizabeth Small (b. 1837/8), daughters of John Small (b. 1797/8), of Allbrook, agricultural labourer. The poem was John Milton, 'L'Allegro' (1645).

² Keble's bestselling volume of poetry, that is, and not *The Child's Christian Year* (1841), an anthology of poems by various hands compiled for Sunday Schools by CMY's mother. Jane Martin (b.1836/7) was daughter of James Martin, agricultural labourer, of Otterbourne; by the time of the 1861 census she was kitchenmaid to Countess Nelson at Landford House.

³ Alethea (Coleridge) Mackarness.

⁴ This play, written by CMY for the Moberly children to act at Christmas, was published as *The Mice at Play* (1860).

⁵ Jane Cowing (b. 1807/8), the Moberlys' governess.

⁶ This was evidently an edition of Jean Froissart, *Chroniques de France, d'Angleterre et des pais voisins* (c. 1400).

NAME INDEX OF PERSONS

Index of persons mentioned in Charlotte Mary Yonge's Letters 1834-1849.

CMY= Charlotte Mary Yonge
 WCY= her father William Crawley Yonge
 FMY= her mother Frances Mary (Bargus) Yonge
 JBY= her brother Julian Bargus Yonge

Bold indicates the addressee of a letter. Unidentifiable persons mentioned only by Christian name are omitted.

Agnew, Andrew (1818-1892), later Sir Andrew Agnew, 8th Bt., briefly engaged to the Hon. Jane Colborne. 20 (19 April 1845); 21 (22 July 1845);
 Anderson Morshead, Alethea (Yonge) (28 March 1815-22 July 1863), eldest daughter of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge, first cousin to CMY (daughter of her mother's half-sister and her father's first cousin), married (1845) her second cousin the Rev. John Philip Anderson Morshead, of Widey Court. 4 (6 August 1838); 6 (25 September 1838); 7 (5 December 1838); criticisms of *Abbeychurch* answered, **12 (30 September 1844)**; 13 (21 October 1844); 17 (19 November 1844); 19 (5 January 1845); nurse for her baby, 23 (19 September 1846).
 Anderson Morshead, John Yonge (11 June 1846-1923), nephew of Anne Yonge, eldest son of the Rev. John Philip Anderson Morshead and Alethea (Yonge) Anderson Morshead. Born, 23 (19 September 1846).
 Archer, Fulbert (1825-1904), a cousin of the Yonges and a pupil at Winchester School. 6 (25 September 1838).
 Ashington, Miss, unidentified. 11 (30 September 1844).
 Attard, Miss, unidentified. 14 (28 October 1844);
 Bargus Mary (Kingsman) (1759?-1848), CMY's maternal grandmother. 4 (6 August 1838);
 Barker, Miss, unidentified. 24 (24 September 1846).
 Barter, The Rev. Charles, Rector of Sarsden, brother of the Rev. Robert Speckott Barter. 24 (24 September 1846).
 Barter, Catherine (b. 1820/1), daughter of the Rev. Charles Barter. 24 (24 September 1846)
 Barter, Katherine Mary (d. 1897), daughter of the Rev. William Barter, married (28 October 1846) as his second wife, the Rev. Charles Wordsworth. Her engagement 24 (24 September 1846).
 Barter, Old Mrs, probably the mother of the Rev. Robert Speckott Barter. 24 (24 September 1846).
 Barter, The Rev. Robert Speckott (1790-1861), Warden of Winchester College. 24 (24 September 1846)
 Barter, The Rev. William Brudnal (b.1807/8), Rector of Burghclere, brother of the Rev. Robert Speckott Barter. 24 (24 September 1846).
 Bennett, Helen Frances, daughter of the Rev. Henry Bennett, married (1863) the Rev. Richard William Church (1815-1890). Visit to, 23 (19 September 1846).
 Bennett, Miss, unidentified. 14 (28 October 1844).
 Bennett, The Rev. Henry (1795-1874). 23 (19 September 1846).

Bigg Wither, Charles (1822-1896), youngest brother of the Rev. William Bigg Wither. 6 (25 September 1838);

Bigg Wither, Guy Carleton (1836-1860), nephew of the Rev. William Bigg Wither. 21 (22 July 1845).

Bigg Wither, The Rev. William Harris Walter (1809-1899), his father had proposed to Jane Austen, first cousin to Sir William Heathcote, curate of Otterbourne to 1871 and subsequently Rector of Hardwick, Bucks. Christening Chamberlayne children, moving house, 4 (6 August 1838) ; 6 (25 September 1838); giving JBY Isaac Williams's poetry, 8 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 13 (21 October 1844); 14 (28 October 1844); 21 (22 July 1845); 24 (24 September 1846); 25 (December 1846);

Bigg, Alethea (1777-1847), aunt of Sir William Heathcote and the Rev. William Bigg Wither, sister of Elizabeth (Bigg) Heathcote, friend of Jane Austen. 13 (21 October 1844).

Boger, Walter Deeble (b. 1832). Invited out from Winchester 24 (24 September 1846).

Bogue, Mary Isabella (1823?-1878) daughter of Captain Richard Bogue, married (22 November 1838) the Reverend Francis Smith, son of Sir John Wyldbore Smith, 2nd Bt.. The Bogue and Yonge families were connected through the Mudge family of Plymouth. Sending wedding cake, 7 (5 December 1838).

Bond, Alethea Duke (Yonge) (1817-1847), daughter of the Rev. Duke Yonge, Vicar of Antony, and Cordelia (Colborne) Yonge. 20 (19 April 1845);

Brodie, Sir Benjamin Collins (1783-1862), 1st Bt., surgeon. 19 (5 January 1845).

Chamberlayne, Amelia (Onslow) (c.1807-1891), wife of Thomas Chamberlayne (1805-1876) of Cranbury Park, Hursley. Children christened, 4 (6 August 1838) ;

Chamberlayne, Francesca Maria (1838?-1877), daughter of Thomas and Amelia (Onslow) Chamberlayne. Christened, 4 (6 August 1838);

Chamberlayne, Frederick Cranley, son of Thomas and Amelia (Onslow) Chamberlayne, perhaps died in infancy. Christened, 4 (6 August 1838) ;

Colborne, The Hon. Edmund (1824-1878), married (1873) Rhoda Ellen Blogg (d.1913) and had one daughter (b. 1876). Son of the 1st Lord Seaton, second cousin of CMY. 7 (5 December 1838);

Colborne, Hon. Cordelia Anne L'Estrange (1824/5-30 May 1862), daughter of 1st Lord Seaton. 20 (19 April 1845); 21 (22 July 1845);

Colborne, Hon. Elizabeth (1819-14 June 1882), eldest daughter of 1st Lord Seaton. 20 (19 April 1845);

Colborne, The Hon. Jane (1826/7-1919), second cousin to CMY, daughter of 1st Lord Seaton, see Montgomery Moore, Jane (Colborne).

Colborne, The Rev. and Hon. Graham (10 October 1825-30 Oct 1913) married (18 Sept 1890) Florence Susanna Porter (d. 23 Jan 1901), Rector of Dittisham, Devon 1853-1913. Son of the 1st Lord Seaton, second cousin of CMY. 7 (5 December 1838);

Coleridge, Alethea Buchanan (1826-30 March 1909), younger daughter of Sir John Taylor Coleridge, married (7 Aug 1845) the Rev. John Fielder Mackarness (1820-1889); very ill in November 1851. 20 (19 April 1845); 20 (19 April 1845); 21 (22 July 1845); 23 (19 September 1846); 27 (14 May 1848); 30 (29 October 1849);

Coleridge, Jane Fortescue (Seymour) (1824/5-1878), married (1846) John Duke Coleridge. 20 (19 April 1845); 23 (19 September 1846).

Coleridge, John Duke (3 Dec 1820-14 June 1894), elder son of Sir John Taylor Coleridge, married (11 Aug 1846) Jane Fortescue Seymour (1824/5-1878), Lord

- Chief Justice, created (1874) Lord Coleridge, 20 (19 April 1845); 23 (19 September 1846).
- Coleridge, Mary (Buchanan) (1788-1874), Lady Coleridge, married (7 Aug 1818) Sir John Taylor Coleridge. 23 (19 September 1846).
- Coleridge, Mary Frances Keble (1824-1898), daughter of Sir John Taylor Coleridge. 13 (21 October 1844); 20 (19 April 1845); engagement to Roundell Palmer, 21 (22 July 1845); 23 (19 September 1846); 27 (14 May 1848);
- Coleridge, Sir John Taylor (1790-11 Feb 1876), 'the Judge', nephew of the poet and cousin on his mother's side to the Yonges. Liking *Abbeychurch*, 12 (30 Sept 1844); building a church at West Hill, 23 (19 September 1846);
- Coleridge, The Rev. Henry James (1822-1893), younger son of Sir John Taylor Coleridge, convert to Rome, 1852, became a Jesuit. 23 (19 September 1846); ordination, 27 (14 May 1848)
- Coleridge, The Rt. Rev. William Hart (1789-1849), Bishop of Barbados, first cousin of Sir John Taylor Coleridge. 23 (19 September 1846).
- Collins, 'Old', presumably an inhabitant of Otterbourne, unidentified. 23 (19 September 1846).
- Comely, Betsy, an inhabitant of Otterbourne in 1838; possibly the Elizabeth Comely who died Winchester during the January quarter of 1850. 4 (6 August 1838).
- Coxwell, Caroline see Young, Caroline (Coxwell).
- Cumberland, The Duke of, Ernest Augustus (1771-1851), King of Hanover and Duke of Cumberland. 1 (4 July 1834).
- Davys, Mary, Extra Woman of the Bedchamber to Queen Victoria, daughter of the Rt. Rev. George Davys (1780-1864), Bishop of Peterborough. Staying at Otterbourne, 7 (5 December 1838); CHECK BCGuide for when she stopped
- Dennis, Mr, perhaps the parish doctor. 4 (6 August 1838).
- Dixon, Mr., unidentified. Giving £20 as a wedding present, 13 (21 October 1844).
- Douglas, Mr, a clergyman, unidentified. 27 (14 May 1848).
- Durdell, Mrs, unidentified. 24 (24 September 1846).
- Dyson, Mary Anne (28 March 1809-29 Sept 1878); an invalid 'confined . . . to a sofa and latterly even to her bed.' **25 (December 1846); 27 (14 May 1848); 29 (June 1849); 30 (29 October 1849);**
- Flint, Mr., unidentified. Prospective marriage, 13 (21 October 1844).
- Fowlie, William (b.1791/2), steward to Sir William Heathcote at Hursley Park. Born in Scotland, retired by 1861. Kissing Gilbert Heathcote, 6 (25 September 1838);
- Froude, Catherine (Holdsworth) (d. 1878), married (1839) William Froude, converted to Rome 1857. 23 (19 September 1846).
- Froude, William (1810-1879), railway engineer. 23 (19 September 1846);
- Garstin, Cordelia (1798/9-1867), Delia Garstin, a connection of the Puslinch Yonges. 13 (21 October 1844); condolences from, 16 (6 November 1844); 20 (19 April 1845);
- Glenelg, Lord (1788-1866), secretary of state for the colonies 1835-1839.
- Harcourt, Mrs, see Vernon Harcourt, Caroline.
- Harris, Captain William Charles, Chief Constable of Hampshire, 1842-1856. 24 (24 September 1846).
- Harris, John, M.D., the Yonges' physician, described by CMY as 'a Plymouth man . . . a small man with a Jewish face and a nervous sensitive manner': Coleridge, *Life* 100. 7 (5 December 1838);
- Harris, William and Mrs, probably William Harris, J.P. of Yealmpton, and his wife Miss Bulteel. 24 (24 September 1846).
- Harris, Mrs, unidentified. (19 September 1846).

Heathcote, Elizabeth (Bigg) (1773-23 March 1855), m (1798) Rev. William Heathcote (1772-1802), mother of Sir William Heathcote, friend of Jane Austen. 7 (5 December 1838); 13 (21 October 1844); 14 (28 October 1844); 24 (24 September 1846);

Heathcote, Caroline (Perceval) (d. 1835), first wife of Sir William Heathcote. 16 (6 November 1844).

Heathcote, Caroline Elizabeth (1833-1910), later Caroline (Heathcote) Cooke Trench, daughter of Sir William Heathcote and his first wife Caroline Perceval. 13 (21 October 1844); 21 (22 July 1845);

Heathcote, Charles George (1843-1924), eldest son of Sir William Heathcote and his second wife Selina Shirley. 13 (21 October 1844);

Heathcote, Evelyn Dawsonne (11 November 1844-1908), second son of Sir William Heathcote and his second wife Selina Shirley. Birth expected, 13 (21 October 1844);

Heathcote, George Parker (1828-1871), second son of Sir William Heathcote and his first wife Caroline Perceval. 8 (late December 1838 or early January 1839);

Heathcote, Gilbert Vivyan, later Rev. (1830-1890), third son of Sir William Heathcote and his first wife Caroline Perceval. Laying foundation stone of Ampfield Church, 6 (25 September 1838);

Heathcote, Selina (Shirley) (1814/5-1901), Lady Heathcote, second wife of Sir William Heathcote. 13 (21 October 1844);

Heathcote, Selina Frances (1842-after 1906), Fanny Heathcote, eldest child of Sir William Heathcote and his second wife Selina Shirley. 13 (21 October 1844); legs in irons, 21 (22 July 1845);

Heathcote, Sir William, 5th Bt. (1801-1881), M. P.. Franking letter, 4 (6 August 1838); 13 (21 October 1844); 16 (6 November 1844); 24 (24 September 1846);

Heathcote, William Perceval (1826-1903), later 6th Bt., eldest son of Sir William Heathcote and his first wife Caroline Perceval, convert to Roman Catholicism. 8 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 13 (21 October 1844);

Hooper, Eliza (b. 1815/6), of Allbrook. Marriage, 20 (19 April 1845).

Jackson, Miss, unidentified. 7 (5 December 1838).

Jervis, Caroline Mary Frances (1823/4 -1917), sister of the 3rd Viscount St. Vincent, mother died 1828, orphaned 1839, goddaughter and ward of Caroline Vernon Harcourt, given precedence of Viscount's daughter in 1860. Staying at Otterbourne, 4 (6 August 1838);

Jones, Charlotte (Yonge), sister of WCY, godmother of CMY, married first (1806) her first cousin Captain George Crawley (1781-1810) and had children, and secondly the Rev. John Collier Jones. 1 (4 July 1834)n.;

Jones, The Rev. Dr. John Collier (1760-1838), Rector of Exeter College and Vice-Chancellor of Oxford University, married WCY's widowed sister Charlotte (Yonge) Crawley. 1 (4 July 1834)n.;

Keble, Charlotte (Clarke) (1806/7-1866), wife of the Rev. John Keble. 4 (6 August 1838); 6 (25 September 1838); 7 (5 December 1838); 11 (30 September 1844); 13 (21 October 1844); 20 (19 April 1845); 24 (24 September 1846); godmother to Annie Moberly 24 (24 September 1846); 24 (24 September 1846); 27 (14 May 1848)

Keble, The Rev. John (1792-1866), Vicar of Hursley and Rector of Otterbourne. Preparing CMY for confirmation 4 (6 August 1838); preparing CMY for confirmation, 5 (late August 1838); 6 (25 September 1838); 7 (5 December 1838); 8 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 10 (spring 1839); 11 (30 September 1844); liking *Abbeychurch*, 12 (30 September 1844); 13 (21 October 1844); 15 (1 November 1844); 16 (6 November 1844); 20 (19 April 1845); 27 (14 May 1848);

Keble, The Rev. Thomas, senior (1793-1875), Vicar of Bisley, Glos., 1827-1873, brother of John Keble. At the Youngs' wedding, 11 (c. 21 October 1839);

Keble, The Rev. Thomas, junior (d.1902?), nephew of John Keble, succeeded his father as Vicar of Bisley, Glos, 1873-1902. Ordination 27 (14 May 1848).

Kingsman, Mr, presumably a relation of CMY's maternal grandmother. 24 (24 September 1846).

Light, Dame, perhaps Ann Light (b. 1760/1), of Otterbourne. 24 (24 September 1846).

Littlefield, James (b. 1815/6), agricultural labourer, of Allbrook. Marriage, 20 (19 April 1845).

Lothian, Cecil (Talbot), Marchioness of (1808-1877), supporter of Tractarian causes, converted to Rome 1850, her eldest son probably a pupil of Rev. Robert Wilson at Hursley. 24 (24 September 1846);

Martin, Jane (b.1836/7), daughter of James Martin, agricultural labourer, of Otterbourne; at the time of the 1861 census she was kitchenmaid to Countess Nelson at Landford House. Given *The Christian Year* 30 (29 October 1849).

Mason (Mrs Reeves), probably Charlotte Mason, CMY's former nurse, sister of Joseph Mason (1799-1863). She could be the Charlotte Reeves (1803/4-1871) who kept a lodging-house at Ventnor, IOW, but that person seems already to have been there in 1841. She could also be the 'old nurse of mine who married a drum major' mentioned in a letter to Ann Carter Smith (31 March 1864). Turned out of her school, 21 (22 July 1845).

Mason, Charlotte Frances (Yonge) (d. 1860), daughter of the Rev. Charles Yonge (d. 1830), of Eton College, niece of WCY, married (1840) the Rev. John Mason. 21 (22 July 1845).

Matthews, Mrs, unidentified. 23 (19 September 1846).

Moberly, Alice Arbuthnot (1835-1911), eldest child of the Rev. George Moberly (1803-1885). 4 (6 August 1838); **31 (November or December 1849)**;

Moberly, Arthur (1840?-1858), second son of George Moberly. Visit from 24 (24 September 1846).

Moberly, Charlotte Anne Elizabeth (16 September 1846-7 May 1937), Annie Moberly, seventh daughter of the Rev. George Moberly. Born, 23 (19 September 1846); 'fine and fat,' 24 (24 September 1846).

Moberly, Edith Emily (b. 5 May 1839), third daughter of George Moberly. Visit from 24 (24 September 1846).

Moberly, The Rev. George (1803-6 July 1885), headmaster of Winchester College 1835-66, rector of Brighstone IOW 1866, Canon of Chester 1868, Bishop of Salisbury 28 October 1869, married (22 December 1834) Mary Anne Crokot (d. 1890). 21 (22 July 1845); WCY visits 24 (24 September 1846);

Moberly, Harry, nephew of the Rev. George Moberly. Ill, 21 (22 July 1845).

Moberly, Louisa, niece of the Rev. George Moberly. Ill, 21 (22 July 1845).

Moberly, Mary Anne (Crokot) (d. 1890), married (22 December 1834) the Rev. George Moberly. 23 (19 September 1846); 24 (24 September 1846);

Moberly, Mary Louisa (28 March 1838-1859), second daughter of George Moberly, married (1858) the Rev. George Ridding. Visit from 24 (24 September 1846).

Moberly, Rosa, niece of the Rev. George Moberly. Ill, 21 (22 July 1845).

Montgomery Moore, Jane (Colborne) (1826/7-1919), the Hon. Jane Colborne, youngest daughter of the 1st Lord Seaton, married (1857) Captain Alexander George Montgomery Moore (1833-17 January 1919), later General Sir Alexander Montgomery Moore. Engagement to Andrew Agnew, 20 (19 April 1845);

Moore, Mr and Mrs, neighbours? in 1838, and (15 Jan 1845), perhaps the same as Mrs More who gave warm shawls to Otterbourne schoolchildren in Dec 1844; Mrs Moore sent a parcel (24 Sept 1846) including Mr Kingsman's chain, and she may have been connected to the family through FMY's mother. 6 (25 September 1838); 18 (13 December 1844); 19 (5 January 1845); 20 (19 April 1845); 24 (24 September 1846);

Mozley, John (1805–1872), partner in the firm of Henry Mozley and Sons, married Jemima Charlotte Newman (1808-1879), second of the three sisters of John Henry Newman. Marketing *Kings of England*, 27 (14 May 1848).

Mudge, Miss, a Yonge family connection. 11 (30 September 1844).

Mules, Rev. Philip (1812-1892). 8 (late December 1838 or early January 1839).

Neale, The Rev. John Mason (1818-1866), hymn-writer. 27 (14 May 1848).

Newman, The Rev. John Henry. 13 (21 October 1844);

Normanville, F. de (b. 1770/1), CMY's French tutor, an émigré. Writing story for, 2 (March 1836); injured, 7 (5 December 1838); 8 (late December 1838 or early January 1839);

Palgrave, Elizabeth (Turner) (1799–1852), Lady Palgrave, married (1823) Francis Palgrave (1788-1861), Kt. (1832), né Cohen, historian. Godmother to Annie Moberly 24 (24 September 1846).

Palmer, Roundell (27 Nov 1812-4 May 1895), created (1872) 1st Lord Selborne and (1882) 1st Earl of Selborne, married (2 Feb 1848) Lady Laura Waldegrave (d. 1885). Briefly engaged to Mary Coleridge in the summer of 1845. Engagement to Mary Coleridge, 21 (22 July 1845);

Patteson, Frances Sophia Coleridge (1825/6-1913), younger daughter of Sir John Patteson. Ill, 20 (19 April 1845);

Patteson, James Henry (b. 1829), younger son of Sir John Patteson. Ill with typhus, 20 (19 April 1845);

Patteson, Sir John (1790-1861), judge, brother-in-law of Sir John Taylor Coleridge. 23 (19 September 1846).

Patteson, The Rev. John Coleridge (1827-1871), elder son of Sir John Patteson, missionary Bishop of Melanesia. Ill with typhus, 20 (19 April 1845);

Pell, Mr, unidentified. His Ethiopian servant, 14 (28 October 1844).

Penwell, unidentified, presumably a schoolmistress or schoolmaster. 23 (19 September 1846).

Perceval, Frances Charlotte (c. 1826-3 September 1846), daughter of the Rev. and Hon. Arthur Perceval (1799-1853), pupil of Keble and great friend and brother-in-law of Sir William Heathcote; in a decline for a long time. Death, 23 (19 September 1846).

Pode, Anne Duke (Yonge) (c. 1800-22? 25? June 1845), sister of WCY, paternal aunt of CMY, married (Apr 1831, 15 Dec 1830?) Thomas Julian Pode (27 Sept 1799-Feb 1857), who remarried 22 Sept 1847 Hannah Aspinall. 20 (19 April 1845).

Portal, Melville (1819-1904), of Laverstoke, near Whitchurch, Hampshire. Calling with Sir William Heathcote, 24 (24 September 1846).

Powell, Thomas, unidentified. 4 (6 August 1838).

Pusey, The Rev. Edward Bouverie (1800-1882). 16 (6 November 1844);

Reeves, Charlotte, see Mason (Mrs Reeves).

Robertson, Miss, unidentified, presumably a friend of Alethea Yonge. 11 (30 September 1844).

Royle, Mrs, unidentified. 4 (6 August 1838).

Rudd, Mr, exceptionally tall, recently dead, unearthed by bodysnatchers, evidently a coachman; he was perhaps John Scholar Rudd (d.September 1838). 4 (6 August 1838); 6 (25 September 1838).

Rudd, Mrs, wife of Mr Rudd. 6 (25 September 1838).

Saunders, Miss, the Moberly children's governess. 24 (24 September 1846).

Seaton, 1st Lord, cr. 1839, Sir John Colborne (16 Feb 1778-17 April 1863), stepbrother of FMY, m. (21 June 1814 or some authorities have 1813) Elizabeth Yonge (7 March 1790-28 Nov 1872), lieutenant-governor of Upper Canada 1828-36, commander-in-chief Canada 1836-9, Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands 1843-9, commander-in-chief, Ireland 1855-60, made Field Marshal 1860. 20 (19 April 1845);

Sellon, Priscilla Lydia (1821-1876), founder of the Society of Sisters of Mercy of the Holy Trinity. Ill, 27 (14 May 1848).

Sewell, Elizabeth Missing (1815-1906), novelist and schoolmistress. 13 (21 October 1844); 21 (22 July 1845);

Sewell, The Rev. James Edwards (1810-1903), brother of Elizabeth Missing Sewell. 13 (21 October 1844); 21 (22 July 1845);

Seymour, Jane Fortescue (1824/5-1878), fiancée of John Duke Coleridge, see Coleridge, Jane Fortescue (Seymour).

Smirke, Mr, possibly Robert Smirke (1781-1867) or Sydney Smirke (1798-1877). 23 (19 September 1846).

Smith, Richard, unidentified. 4 (6 August 1838); 6 (25 September 1838);

Soult, Nicolas Jean de Dieu (1769-1851), duc de Dalmatie, marshal of France. At Coronation, 4 (6 August 1838) ;

Spratt, Harriet (July 1821-May 1895), CMY's maid, daughter of Charles Spratt, shepherd. 7 (5 December 1838);

Spratt, Susan (1826-1856), married (1848) George Wallingford, schoolmistress, sister of Harriet Spratt. Thinking of giving up her school, 23 (19 September 1846).

Stanier, Mr., a barber. 7 (5 December 1838);

Stevenson, Mrs, a clergyman's wife in Winchester. (19 September 1846).

Strickland, Agnes (1796-1874), historian, **26 (5 April 1848).**

Tucker, Katherine, Miss, unidentified. 4 (6 August 1838); 7 (5 December 1838).

Tucker, Miss, unidentified. 4 (6 August 1838); 7 (5 December 1838).

Tucker, Urania (Leeke), Lady Tucker, wife of Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Tucker of Park Place, Wickham, Hants.. Condolences from, 16 (6 November 1844).

Vernon Harcourt, Caroline Mary (Peachey) (d. 16 July 1871), the Hon. Mrs Harcourt, CMY's godmother, childhood friend of FMY, daughter of the 2nd Lord Selsey, married (19 Aug 1814), the Rev. Leveson Vernon Harcourt. Staying at Otterbourne, 4 (6 August 1838);

Vernon Harcourt, The Rev. Leveson, (1766-1860) married (19 Aug 1814) Hon. Caroline Mary Peachey.

Victoria (1819-1901), queen of England. Coronation, 4 (6 August 1838); 7 (5 December 1838);

Warren, Mrs, possibly the Rev. William Bigg Wither's landlady. 4 (6 August 1838).

Wellington, Arthur Wellesley, 1st Duke of (1769-1852). Installed as Chancellor of Oxford University (1 (4 July 1834);

White, Miss, perhaps the Miss White, later Mrs Gustard, dead by 1861, who was a contributor to the *Hursley Magazine* in 1848. Calling on the Yonges 24 (24 September 1846).

Whorley, Judith (b.1822/3), kitchenmaid, perhaps related to 'Little Whorley', and possessing a sister Susan Whorley. Mentioned (15 March 1852) as widowed, dying of decline and living at Bishopstoke. Coming as kitchenmaid, 7 (5 December 1838); Whorley, Little, perhaps related to Judith Whorley. 4 (6 August 1838).

Wickham, Elizabeth Ann (b. 1832/3), daughter of the Rev. Robert Wickham and Jane Short. 14 (28 October 1844);

Wickham, Jane Susannah (Short) (b.1799/1800), married the Rev. Robert Wickham (1802/3-1880). Liking *Amy Herbert*, 14 (28 October 1844);

Wickham, Laura Maria (b. 1832/3), daughter of the Rev. Robert Wickham and Jane Short. Born, 14 (28 October 1844);

Wickham, Rev. Robert (1802/3-1880), master of Twyford School and (1847) Vicar of Gresford, Denbigh. 14 (28 October 1844);

Williams, Rev. Isaac (1802-1865). 8 (late December 1838 or early January 1839);

Williams, Sarah, unidentified. At Coronation, 4 (6 August 1838).

Wilson, The Rev. Robert Francis (1808/9-8 Oct 1888), married (6 May 1847), Maria Trench (1820/1-7 December 1908), educated Oriel College, Oxford, curate of Hursley, curate of Ampfield from April 1841, resigned Ampfield October 1853, Vicar of Baldersby Yorkshire 1858-63, Vicar of Rownhams, Hampshire 1863; probably had pupils while at Ampfield. 24 (24 September 1846);

Wither, Mr, see Bigg Wither, The Rev. William.

Wordsworth, The Rev. Charles (1806-1892), second master of Winchester College and (1852) Bishop of St. Andrews. 21 (22 July 1845); engagement, 24 (24 September 1846);

Wortley, Mr, unidentified, perhaps the Colbornes' schoolmaster. Flooded, 7 (5 December 1838).

Yard, Adelaide (b. 1806/7), living in Otterbourne. 27 (14 May 1848).

Yard, Eliza (b. 1804/5), living in Otterbourne. 27 (14 May 1848).

Yonge, Alethea (1815-1863), eldest daughter of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge, first cousin to CMY (daughter of her mother's half-sister and her father's first cousin), see Anderson Morshead, Alethea (Yonge Yonge, Alethea Duke (3 Nov 1817-18 Feb 1847), daughter of WCY's brother the Rev. Duke Yonge, Vicar of Antony and Cordelia (Colborne) Yonge, married Major Edward Bond. In Heidelberg, 6 (25 September 1838);

Yonge, Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) (7 June 1789-28 Oct 1844), 'Aunt Yonge', half-sister of CMY's mother married (25 March 1813) Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch. 4 (6 August 1838); liking *Amy Herbert* 13 (21 October 1844); death, 15 (1 November 1844); death, 16 (6 November 1844);

Yonge, Anne (1825-1869), fourth daughter of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge. CMY's first cousin (daughter of her mother's half-sister and her father's first cousin) and one of her closest friends throughout her life: **1 (4 July 1834); 2 (March 1836); 3 (1837); 4 (6 August 1838); 5 (late August 1838); 6 (25 September 1838); 7 (5 December 1838); 8 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 9 (1839); 10 (spring 1839); 11 (c. 21 October 1839);** disliking *Abbeychurch*, 11 (30 September 1844); liking *Amy Herbert*, **13 (21 October 1844); 14 (28 October 1844); 15 (1 November 1844); 16 (6 November 1844); 17 (19 November 1844); 18 (13 December 1844); 19 (5 January 1845); 20 (19 April 1845); 21 (22 July 1845); 22 (October or November 1845); 23 (19 September 1846); 24 (24 September 1846);**

Yonge, Cordelia Anne (Colborne) (1775-20 July 1856), 'Aunt Duke', stepsister of FMY, married (14 May 1806) WCY's brother the Rev. Duke Yonge (1779-1836),

Vicar of Antony. In Heidelberg, 6 (25 September 1838); 20 (19 April 1845);
 Yonge, Cordelia Anne Duke (25 Nov 1807-6 Sept 1864), cousin of CMY, daughter of the Rev. Duke Yonge, Vicar of Antony, and Cordelia Anne (Colborne) Yonge, married (12 March 1849), as his third wife, General John Oldfield (1789- 2 August 1863). 20 (19 April 1845);
 Yonge, Duke, Rev. (21 June 1823-7 Oct 1881), cousin of CMY, curate of Newton Ferrars 1849, inherited Puslinch, married (26 Aug 1862) Charlotte Cordelia Pode (1839/40-7 Sept 1929), who was his second cousin. Perhaps, according to his youngest daughter, once in love with CMY and forbidden to marry her because of consanguinity. 1 (4 July 1834); 4 (6 August 1838) ; 6 (25 September 1838);
 Yonge, Edmund Charles, known as Charles Yonge (11 Aug 1827-12 or 15 Jan 1847) cousin of CMY, fifth son of Rev John Yonge of Puslinch and Alethea Bargus. 1 (4 July 1834); 6 (25 September 1838); 7 (5 December 1838); 18 (13 December 1844); 20 (19 April 1845); 24 (24 September 1846).
 Yonge, Frances Elizabeth (21 May 1829-3 or 4 Dec 1893), slightly retarded as a consequence of measles. 6 (25 September 1838); 7 (5 December 1838); 22 (October or November 1845);
 Yonge, Frances Mary (Bargus) (1795-28 Sept 1868), mother of CMY, married (25 Oct 1822) William Crawley Yonge. 4 (6 August 1838); 6 (25 September 1838); 7 (5 December 1838); 8 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 11 (30 September 1844); 13 (21 October 1844); 15 (1 November 1844); painting Commandments, 16 (6 November 1844); 17 (19 November 1844); 20 (19 April 1845); 22 (October or November 1845); 23 (19 September 1846); 24 (24 September 1846); **to Mary Anne Dyson 27 (14 June 1849)**;
 Yonge, James (11 March 1793-3 Jan 1870) MRCP, MD, 'Uncle James', uncle of CMY, a physician in Plymouth, married, first (12 January 1820), his cousin Margaret (d. 22 Apr 1867), daughter of Sir Thomas Crawley-Boevey, 2nd Bt., and secondly (25 Aug 1868) Anna Susanna Couch (1801-1894). The children of his first marriage, James 'a few months older than myself, Eleonora, and Edward, the last born in 1827' all died 1830. Arguing with WCY about Pope 24 (24 September 1846);
 Yonge, James (1816-1834), second son of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge. Death, 15 (1 November 1844).
 Yonge, Jane Duke (1820/1-1855), third daughter of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge. CMY's first cousin (daughter of her mother's half-sister and her father's first cousin). 1 (4 July 1834); 6 (25 September 1838); operation on, 19 (5 January 1845); 22 (October or November 1845);
 Yonge, John (1814-1818), eldest son of the Rev. John Yonge and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge. Death, 15 (1 November 1844).
 Yonge, John Bargus (22 Nov 1821-12 Nov 1863), third son of the Rev. John Yonge and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge, married (28 June 1848) Cordelia Hay. Died at Biarritz. 'a sullen, rather whiny temper'. Out from school, 6 (25 September 1838); 18 (13 December 1844); 20 (19 April 1845);
 Yonge, Julian Bargus (31 Jan 1830-17 October 1891), brother of CMY, educated at Eton and Balliol College, Oxford (BA 1853), joined Rifle Brigade 1851, Middle Temple 1855, invalided in Crimean campaign, married (9 Sept 1858) Emma Frances Walter (1839-1913); JP for Hampshire; sold Otterbourne House to Major Robert Scarlett in 1891. 1 (4 July 1834); 4 (6 August 1838); 6 (25 September 1838); 7 (5 December 1838); 8 (late December 1838 or early January 1839); 11 (30 September 1844); 17 (19 November 1844); home from Eton, 18 (13 December 1844); 20 (19 April 1845); 21 (22 July 1845); 24 (24 September 1846);

Yonge, Mary (1817/8-1910), second daughter of the Rev. John Yonge and Alethea Henrietta (Bargus) Yonge, sister of Anne Yonge, cousin of CMY. 13 (21 October 1844); 17 (19 November 1844); 19 (5 January 1845); 22 (October or November 1845); 23 (19 September 1846).

Yonge, Mary Anne (1791-1853), 'Aunt Marianne', sister of the Rev. John Yonge of Puslinch, cousin to WCY. 21 (22 July 1845).

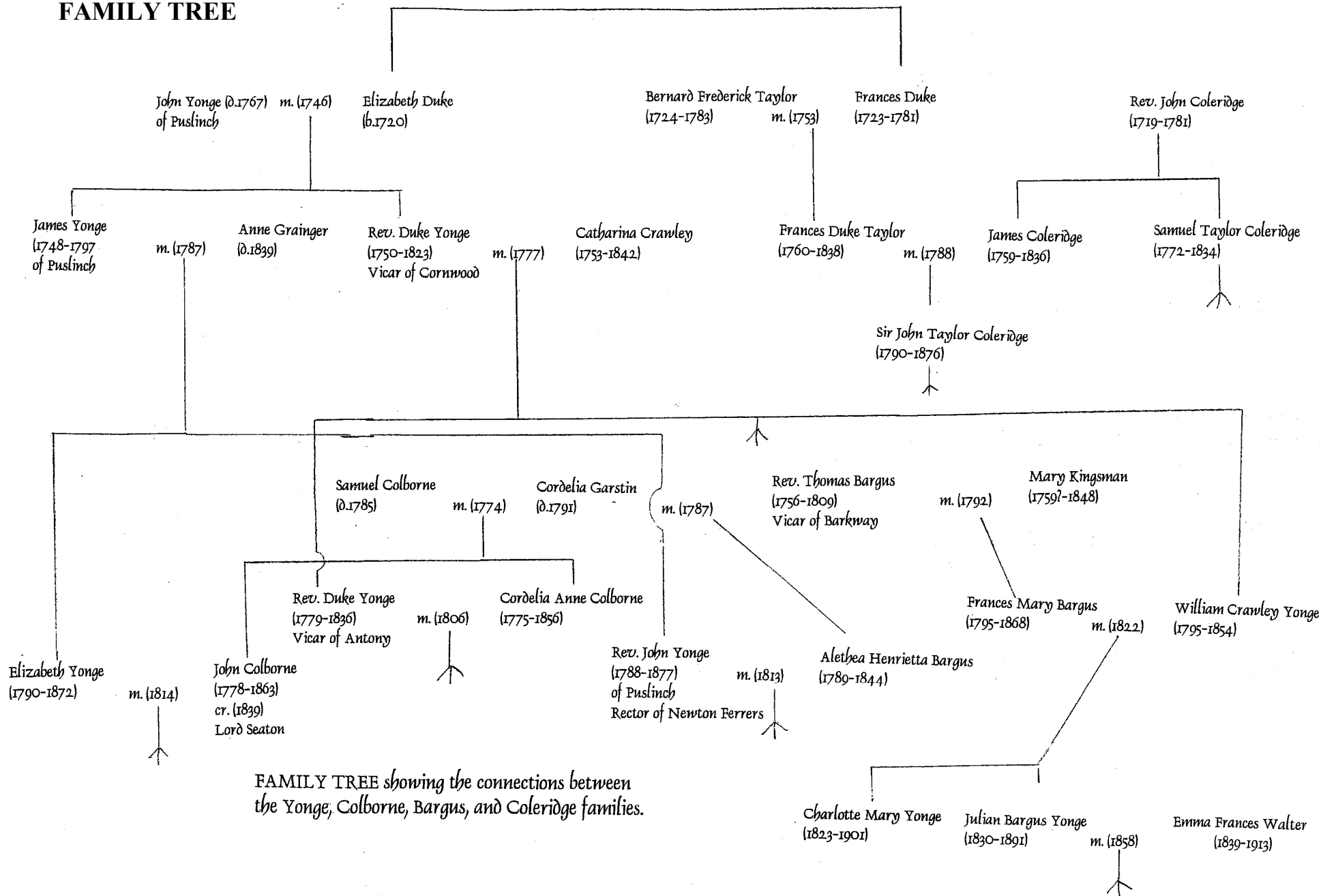
Yonge, The Rev. John (4 Nov 1788-23 Aug 1877), of Puslinch, 'Uncle Yonge,' first cousin once removed and uncle by marriage of CMY, married (25 March 1813) Alethea Henrietta Bargus. 16 (6 November 1844); 17 (19 November 1844); 19 (5 January 1845);

Yonge, William Crawley (2 June 1795-26 Feb 1854), father of CMY, married (25 Oct 1822) Frances Mary Bargus. Seeing a cricket match, 4 (6 August 1838); 6 (25 September 1838); 7 (5 December 1838); 11 (30 September 1844); 13 (21 October 1844); 14 (28 October 1844); 17 (19 November 1844); 19 (5 January 1845); 23 (19 September 1846); 23 (19 September 1846); bringing new gowns from Southampton 24 (24 September 1846).

Young, Caroline (Coxwell) (b.1816/7), first cousin and ward of Charlotte Keble; married (1839) the Rev. Peter Young (1817-1902), curate of Hursley. At Ampfield Church stone-laying, 6 (25 September 1838); lethargy, 7 (5 December 1838); wedding, 11 (c. 21 October 1839); 24 (24 September 1846);

Young, The Rev. Peter (1817-1902), curate of Hursley, married (20 October 1839) Caroline Coxwell. Wedding, 11 (c. 21 October 1839);

FAMILY TREE



FAMILY TREE showing the connections between the Yonge, Colborne, Bargus, and Coleridge families.