

APPENDIX D

From Eliza I. Winstanley,¹ to her Sister Anna M Whistler, on her leaving Preston for St. Petersburg, that the incidents of her visit abroad should also be recorded.

August 1843.²

Commencement of a Journey, from Preston.³

By Eliza I. Winstanley⁴

I left home on thursday the 15th of June 1843 – at 20 minutes past eight in the morn^g. under very favorable auspices, My Husband⁵ came with me to the North Union Station,⁶ where I parted with him. He was in pretty good health and did not object to my going to visit an old aunt⁷ who I had not seen for many years.

M^{rs} Chapman,⁸ & her young friend Miss Thompson,⁹ went in the same Carriage, with me to Liverpool, and my Nephew Woodcock Winstanley¹⁰ accompanied me as far as Kirkside.¹¹ I left our Nephew & Niece M^r & M^{rs} Ainsworth¹² at home with Winstanley, the former, being on the Invalid list, with a severe attack of Influenza, was the only circumstance that cast a damp on my setting out! – We had a most agreeable & quick journey to Liverpool, where my Sister¹³ & Isa, Johnstone¹⁴ met me at the Edge Hill Station.¹⁵

Alicia accompanied me to M^r Salisbury. where I went to pay a first visit to my dear young friend, (formerly Anne Cunliffe)¹⁶ now the wife of Kingston Salisbury Esq^{re} She welcomed me most kindly & I rejoiced to see her so comfortably settled. I could only remain a short time with her as the “Achilles” was advertised to sail at twelve at noon; my Sister went on Board with Isabella Johnstone and I. but very soon took leave of us, as preperations were then making for the vessel leaving the Dock. and at a quarter before one we were fairly off. There were a great many Passengers, and also much variety amongst them. There were several Jews, some Turks, a french party, and two very pleasing Russian Ladies with a nice little Girl the Daughter of

“Mrs Handyside”¹⁷ (one of the Ladies) the name of her Sister was Miss Henley.¹⁸ I am that particular in mentioning them as I. [Isa] learnt in the course of the voyage, that they had met with my Brother, Whistler¹⁹ at Mr Laws,²⁰ the English Clergy man at St Petersburg, and I was anxious to secure their acquaintance for my Sister Anna Should it be her Lot to reside there. Those Ladies mean to return in Sep^r God willing. They were very agreeable and informed me, that they were born in Poland, but had lived many years in Russia. they were very Lady like in their manners & appearance, and told me that the Russians were a sociable People! — I felt rather anxious not to be known by any of the Passengers, as I did not intend to visit my friends in Edin^g or any where else in Scotland, except my aunt at Portobello.²¹ my visit being specially to her, and I had fixed, that I should not be more than a week absent from my Husband. I soon found, however that I could not long remain incog. as very shortly after we were off from Liverpool, as Isabella and I were walking to & fro, on the Deck, a Lady accosted me as “Mrs Wellwood”²² I replied *that*, was my name, but a long time ago, and I said the Lady am “Mrs H. Gordon”²³ with whom I was very glad to renew my acquaintance, she had with her, “Janet”²⁴ her eldest Daughter a very nice lively, pleasing Girl. she had been introduced to a french Deputy & his wife and a Sister of the latter, & they carried on a most animated conversation in french, in which my young friend Isabella took a part. Mrs G. and I kept much together, she had lately lost her good Husband,²⁵ and I felt interested in the sad scenes, she had lately witnessed and in much, that had occurred since we last met. *She*, like myself, had not secured sleeping accommodation, and the Passengers were so numerous, that we were obliged to make the best of such beds as the Stewardess could make up for us. and she kindly agreed that those who wished to be together should be put in the same State room. we remained on Deck as long as it was safe so to do, at night, and we had a variety of amusing & interesting scenes. The Sea was beautifully calm, and we had all great reason to bless God with thankful hearts for his mercies to us. Two sweet little Girls were put on shore by a small Boat at the Isle of Man,²⁶ they were very young travellers to be without protection. I regretted not having known sooner of their being on board, for the Captⁿ had found much fault for

the Stewardess having taken them at all, as there were no other Passengers for the Island. Their Father came to meet his children, & the little things shed tears, (of joy I doubt not) I was very frightened. the Boat seemed to me to get almost under the Steamer at parting. There were several Boys on board going home for the holidays, and three of them had agreed to order a seperate dinner for themselves & had each a Pint of Sherry & some Porter. which made them so tipsey, that they caused both amusement & regret to many of our party one of them, a very Gentlemanly Boy from Glasgow, declared it shd be a lesson to him, never to act in the same way again. I hope he may keep this resolution.

The time of retiring to rest, at length arrived, and I laughed heartily, when I saw fourteen Beds. put up to the best advantage around a small Cabin about ten feet square and six in addition on the floor of the same apartment. We truly were a merry set, and all seemed disposed to enjoy the change, from our own comfortable homes, one very nice good humoured looking young Lady came down, the last from the Deck, & remarked that she must try to have a little sleep, as she had been travelling for two nights before. She was not long before she put her threat in execution, tho' her head was very near the Curtain, which supplied the place of a door to our apartment. The two french Ladies, were close to my head & kept chattering to my neighbour Miss Gordon at such a rate, that I was repeatedly obliged to say "taisez vous" to their great amusement. another Lady lay very near the foot of my Bed and as Pillows were scarce, the end of my mattress served in part for that purpose, so that I was afraid of giving her a kick now & then. she however took all in good part. I was not inclined to sleep much, and was somewhat annoyed by toothach. I sat up in bed using remedies, which I had brought with me, and, notwithstanding the pain looked round & smiled upon my sleeping companions, some very quiet & others giving a little snore, in proof of their being really asleep. I did forget myself, long enough to feel quite refreshed, and awoke at 1/2 past three when, first one, & then another began to talk, and in a short time we were all once more on foot and one pair after another, went on Deck. the Morn^g was bright and beautiful. The Sun had just risen in full splendor. I was delighted and could not sufficiently, thank

God for permitting me to view so glorious a sight the grand scottish mountains soon came in sight, and as we approached to Greenock,²⁷ the Islands and wooded shores were a rich feast to the eyes. oh! it was lovely beyond description, and although the air was not quite clear, still we could see “Ben Lomond,”²⁸ Ben Nevis,²⁹ &c &c in the distance towering their lofty heads, and adding to the beauty of the numberless lovely places on each side of the Clyde where stood many a noble looking Mansion, and I trust, where also dwelt many warm kind hearts ready and willing to dispense the good things so bountifully bestowed by an unerring Providence. we reached Greenock about 1/2 past six oClock on friday Morn^g we found there was not a Train for Glasgow³⁰ till 1/2 past eight, we therefore proceeded by a small steam boat, and landed safe at Glasgow at ten oClock. we then took leave of our agreeable companions, and M^r Maclean,³¹ (a friend of Alicia’s) kindly assisted us, in looking after our Luggage and we went direct to the Glasgow and Edin^g Station.³² near which, we procured a cup of Coffee & some refreshment, and we went on by the 11 oClock Train. we were placed in the Coach with three very starched looking Ladies (old maids I thought) they seemed too full of self importance to speak to us, they only went a short way with us, and at parting, by way of example, I handed them their parcels, and they were induced to say “much obliged & good morn^g a servant and Carriage, were in waiting for Isabella, at Falkirk,³³ and there we parted, with, I believe mutual regret. we had been very happy together and we had very much enjoyed our prosperous voyage & journey.

Nothing occurred worthy of remark from Falkirk, till we reached the all beauteous City of Edin^g ³⁴ at twelve oClock, I felt a great deal, on entering it, & driving along Princes Street,³⁵ I called to enquire about the Carlisle Mail,³⁶ thinking of my return home, and after obtaining the wished for information I almost immediately, went on to Portobello by a Stage Coach, which was about setting off from the Princes St Office. The sun, shone bright and all the well known spots appeared to welcome me to the land of Cakes.³⁷ an old lady and Gentleman were in the Coach with me, they were very civil but did not much interrupt my reverie ‘till we arrived at our destination.

Arrival at Portobello. June 16th

I went immediately to Brighton Crescent,³⁸ all anxiety to see my dear Aunt, but, what was my astonishment on finding the gate locked and no admittance. I sent a Boy over the railing who repeatedly pulled the Bell, without any success. The windows being open, made me feel pretty certain that my aunt had not gone from home. I therefore concluded that the Servant must have gone out which proved to be the case. I tried to obtain assistance from the next House, and there again I met with a disappointment. I was not invited to come in & rest, this I determined not to mention, which, I afterwards found, was a prudent plan as the servants, were not on good terms. In the course of half an hour Catherine³⁹ appeared, She had been at Market and was much dismayed at my early arrival. She is quite a Meg Merrilee⁴⁰ sort of character! as soon as she was aware it was me; she exclaimed, "Bless me, is that you? here already! "What will my Laddie say? she never expected you till the evg! and you said in your letter it might be late."

I explained as briefly as possible and begged she would open the Gate, which was not so easily done, with the violent shaking it had experienced, the lock was spoiled & it would not open. at length M^{rs} Biggs, came out, and could scarcely be persuaded that it was really me. she was quite shocked to see me so changed for the worse in appearance. "oh! my dear said she, what a reception "to give you after coming so far to see me" "And O. how fat you have grown, alas! I should not have known you" She then brought a small ladder & I tried to get over the rail & had nearly stuck fast It was most ludicrous, I could not refrain from laughing. and was very thankful to be on the ground once more. It was then resolved that a Smith must be got, and my aunt sent Catherine with me to her opposite neighbour "M^{rs} Ansels"⁴¹ who Cath^{ne} said was a real Lady. she received me very politely & sent a joiner, who happened to be working for her, to try to force the lock of the Gate. He succeeded, and returned in a short time. I was then very anxious to be off, and in the midst of the excitement, I did not observe how near I was to the Chimney piece, I had taken my shawl off, being exceedingly warm, and in throwing it over my shoulder, it caught a China jar, which fell on the hearth, broken to atoms. I was stunned, and mortified at my own stupidity. The old lady clasped her

hands & uttered in great vexation “what have you done? my Dresden China, oh! oh! I expressed my unfeigned regret, in the most civil terms I possibly could, but could not appease my Hostess, till I said I should do all in my power to repair her loss, to which she assented, and I held out my hand in token of kindness, but she curtsied & said good morn^g and I was not sorry to lose sight of so uncourteous “a real Leddie.” — I returned to my Aunt, who received me very cordially, and by & bye she asked me what I would have to eat”. “my dinner,” said I, as soon as conven^t “we dine at five oClock” I begged that while I staid it might be rather earlier which was, agreed to. tho Catherine was inclined to rebel, on the score of it not being genteel. My aunt however was really pleased to see me & inclined to humour my fancies. as far as she could. we dined about four oClock, and we were not long, before we began to talk over old stories. and before the ev^g was over I heard of many grievances, and of the shocking manner in which nearly, the whole of her own family had treated her. But the relatives of her Husband, had always shewn her the most unremitting kindness and respect. I was glad to make my escape for a little & followed Catherine to a China shop, where I purchased a pair of tall purple glasses for flowers. the best that were to be had, & sent them to M^{rs} Ansel. and she was graciously pleased to accept them, in lieu of her “Dresden China jar”. On Saturday Morn^g the 17th of June, I arose from my comfortable Bed, much refreshed after the fatigue of the two preceding days. my aunt resumed her theme, of the ill usage she had met with all her life from her unkind relatives. and she talked much of the immense deal of trouble she had had with the laying out & securing the Sum of two hundred pounds, left to her by M^r Hunter,⁴² for her own life, & after her decease to her Sister M^{rs} Wilkin.⁴³ *I knew*, that it was only left in trust to her for the behoof of her Sister & her family and I thought it only right to undeceive her, & tell her how it really was. I did so! she would not credit what I said at first. but when I assured her that I had seen M^r Hunters will, & that my Husband also saw it, she was perfectly astonished! & enraged beyond description. and declared she would not rest till she was at the bottom of the whole affair. she was so angry, that I bitterly repented having mentioned it at all. we had a weary day of it. fortunately I had the comfort of hearing from my dear Husband in the ev^g

Sunday 18th — This was a lovely day, and we spent it very peaceably. I read to my Aunt and to Catherine frequently and as much as was practicable we avoided worldly, & exciting subjects. I did not go to Church, as I did not wish to be known. I thought much of my own dear home, and wished I was again with my Husband. tho' my Aunt was very kind to me, yet she grieved me by the strange things she was continually saying of others who were, or had been dear to me.

On monday Morn^g — The dreadful theme of M^r Hunters Legacy was resumed, and my Aunt gave way to a passion so very violent, stamping her foot, & knocking the table that I was quite alarmed her face was so inflamed, I feared she might have a fit. I offered to write to the Executer, M^r Pringle⁴⁴ for a Copy of that part of the will. I did so, which a little appeased her. my head ached and I told her how poorly she had made me. she was afterwards, more upon her guard. she walked out with me in the afternoon and was extremely pleasant, & most kind to me. On tuesday the 20th inst. we met about the usual hour of nine at breakfast, I was very happy, having another letter from my dear Husband from Underfield,⁴⁵ & he was very well but M^r & M^{rs} Ainsworth still Invalids. — My Aunt and I continued our old family histories, we seldom agreed in opinion but I took care to be very calm in asserting mine, which I did very candidly. My worthy Nephew Rob^t Scott Moncrieff⁴⁶ came this forenoon to see me. I was very much gratified by his great kindness, he promised to come again & to bring my dear Niece Anna Boswell.⁴⁷ He also undertook to secure my place in the Carlisle Mail for thursday night. — my aunt was quite pleased with his visit and she was very chatty & upon more agreeable subjects during the rest of the day. she presented me with a Broach, set with my Mothe^r's⁴⁸ hair, & also a Bible & Prayer Book which had belonged to my Grand Mother⁴⁹ and my uncle James.⁵⁰ all of which I prize much. I occasionally walked to the Beach. and Catherine assured me I should not be recognised. “ye need na, be feared, naubody'll ken ye here, nau more than I wad ken my first sark”⁵¹ On wed[̃] morn^g Aunt Biggs came down to breakfast, quite in full force and declared her intention of sending for a Carriage & taking me with her to M^r Millars⁵² at Fisherrrow in the afternoon, that she might consult him about the momentous will. The day proved very fine, & we went, and were most hospitably received, & I was very glad to be with my good old

friend M^{rs} Millar⁵³ once more. we took tea there & M^r James Millar drove us back to Portobello in the evg M^r Millar did not know exactly how the Legacy was left. But told M^{rs} Biggs it would be an easy matter for her to refund the Interest & put all to rights, with her Sister I really enjoyed my visit this evg very much. and my aunt was in pretty good spirits. I did not think her maid Catherine quite approved of her proceedings, she never likes to lose sight of her "Leddly".

On Thursday the 22nd a letter arrived from M^r Pringle confirming my statement, as to the Legacy being entirely for the behoof of M^{rs} Wilkin, so the matter was now at rest only it did not afford satisfaction to M^{rs} Biggs. The weather continued beautiful, there was no rain during my stay at Portobello. I had another letter from my dearest Winsl^y but a poor account of the Invalids at Underfield. I had this morn^g a most delightful visit from my dear Anna Boswell, & her sweet little daughter Sybella⁵⁴ Bob Scott also came again to see me. I walked with them to the Beach, and saw them off again by the Coach.

I passed the afternoon with my poor aunt and sorely I was grieved to see her so very unhappy, viewing almost every thing in the worst light. and repeating again and again the even, barbarous treatment she she [*viz*] had received from every member of her family. The hour for my departure at length arrived, and at 8 oClock in the evg I said good bye to Catherine, and took an affectionate leave of my old Aunt, who I was truly sorry to part with, notwithstanding all. and I lamented leaving her with such an artful evil minded person as her Serv^t in whom she places, implicit confidence. *She* takes care to blow the coal, & keep her in mind of all she has ever heard against the members of her family who had offended her. It was truly with an undescribable feeling of pity that I left my Aunt in the power of such a person, for evidently she has a great deal to say with her. May the Almighty see fit to renew a right spirit within them I pray. On my arrival at Princes Street, my kind Nephew Bob Scott was waiting for me. I left my luggage at the Coach Office, & went with my good friend to his House 17 Leopold Place he had a nice supper ready for me, we enjoyed a friendly chat till ten oClock when a neat little Carriage drove to the door & took us to the Office where the Mail was to depart from. I went over to Register Street, and saw my old servant Magdalen,⁵⁵ the eldest Daughter of my faithful Old Nanny.⁵⁶ The good Girl was

delighted to see me! she has been very fortunate Her Husband keeps an Inn at the east corner of Register Street, his name is Robertson.⁵⁷ It is a large House & well frequented. after having a short but pleasing conversation with her, I returned to the Coach Office to wait for the Mail and at half past ten oClock I got into it, & bade adieu to my kind friend M^r Scott, who remained with me to the last —

The Journey from Edinburgh

all the Luggage I had with me, was contained in a Carpet Bag, which I wished to have inside but a Gentleman, who was already in the Coach objected to it; and I thought it best to give way and allowed my Bag to be put into the Boot! I was very glad to see a Lady seated opposite to me. I had been wishing so much that I might have a female Companion during the night. I have much reason to thank God for all his goodness to me! The evening was most lovely. I did not at first feel at all inclined to sleep. But the Lady, told me, she had been travelling for the last two days and all night also from London, she had arrived in Edin^{burgh} at 1/2 past two this day, & was now setting out for London again, and she meant to return to Edin^{burgh} without taking a nights rest at all, she had promised to be back in Auld reekie⁵⁸ by Monday Morn^{ing} next if she was alive & well. she was young & her appearance was very interesting. my curiosity was excited about her, from the first hints she threw out of her extraordinary proceedings. — She was of course much worn out with fatigue, as she said, both of body and mind. and I rejoiced to see her, asleep in a very short time. and so was the old Gentleman I was in a very happy mood. delighted to find myself really on my way home again. I mused on the great mercies of Providence on the many causes, I had for thankfulness. I enjoyed the wonderful beauty of the night.

It was the shortest, in the whole year I seemed to be surrounded by blessings, and I did feel truly thankful to Almighty God who also gave me a cheerful heart, fully to appreciate the mercies bestowed upon me. we picked up another female Passenger who left us at Gala Shiels,⁵⁹ I still felt very wide awake and I had hitherto had no conversation with my more drowsy companions. a Decent looking man came in at Gala Shiels, he did not look very promising for a Companion, but I began to talk to him & I found him very intelligent about the Crops and all

Country Matters. The sun rose betwixt three & four o'clock and was very magnificent amongst the Hills, I was charmed with the beauty & grandeur of the scenery. But most unfortunately I became very sleepy, just when we came to the prettiest part of the whole road, betwixt Longham and Longtown,⁶⁰ I missed seeing Netherby Hall⁶¹ etc I was however greatly refreshed when I awoke; and we got on speedily to Carlisle, where we found a good breakfast awaiting us. I enjoyed mine very much. and after we were seated in the Coach again, we entered into a very animated conversation. The old Gentleman and I became quite good friends, and he asked me if I had forgiven him for not permitting my Bag to be inside with me I assured him I had, tho' I told him I thought him rather cross at the time. The young Lady before mentioned, was very pensive, & gave us many mysterious hints as to her unfortunate circumstances, she said she scarcely cared what became of her! I advised her strongly to write to inform her friends in Edin^{burgh} that she could not return to them without resting a night in London, as if she did not, the probability was, that she would be very ill, & perhaps never recover, she said then her troubles would be at an end! The old Gentleman enquired which country she was bound for were she to leave this world? and begged her to reflect, that then, she must be either in a state of perfect happiness or misery. And it was too serious a change to be thought lightly of. she sighed deeply and assented to the solemn truth. In the course of conversation, she alluded several times to what, a "Mr Lennox"⁶² had said, and spoke of being at the Opera; and some how or other, I fancied she had something to do with the stage. I said to her I should not be surprised, were I to see her name in the Newspapers. she said it was not impossible. I begged her to write her name in my pocket Book if she had no objection, she at once took the pencil & wrote, "Elizabeth Angel"⁶³ and said if I made enquiry I might hear of her in Manchester. I was resolved to do so for my curiosity was great! - as we drew near to Kendal,⁶⁴ my spirits mounted very high I was so delighted at the prospect of seeing my dear Husband & some of our loved friends from Kirkby.⁶⁵ my fellow travellers were greatly amused with me, the old Gentleman said he had never met with a wife who spoke of her Husband with such animated affection. "he surely must be something wonderful! the Sun shone bright. The day was most splendid, and I enjoyed it to the

uttermost. we arrived at Kendal about two oClock, and as soon as the Coach stopped I saw my Husband at the door of the Inn!⁶⁶ he seemed quite well, and I was as happy as any human creature could be. Rich^d Picard and dear Marg^t Ware, & Jane Picard⁶⁷ also met me. I had not seen dear Marg^t since she lost her Mother and dear Husband.⁶⁸ she was glad to see me, yet sorrow was painted on her fine countenance. I felt ashamed of my apparent want of sympathy, for I was so overjoyed. that I could not control my tongue and I talked at the rate of nineteen to the dozen, all the time we were at dinner, and while we remained at the Inn. — we proceeded to Kirkby to tea, where we had a very joyful meeting with dear Elizth Jane & Isabella & the darling little John.⁶⁹ Mrs Picard Sen^r ⁷⁰ soon joined us. I talked all the ev^g. relating many anecdotes of my weeks visit at Portobello. Not omitting Catherine, telling Mrs Ansel what a grand Lady I was “daily driving out in my Carriage with four Horses, or six if I thought proper.” — and also the lecture she gave me for never driving her Leddy out, when I was last in Scotland & gratifying her by letting my Carriage stand at her door.

NOTES

1. A portrait (present whereabouts unknown) of the beautiful Eliza (McNeill) Wellwood was painted by Sir Henry Raeburn (1756–1823) (see Image 40). The portrait is said to have been sold in 1917 by the Ehrich Galleries in London to an American collector. A reference photograph of the portrait is deposited with the Scottish National Portrait Gallery. Attempts by me to ascertain the location of the records of the Ehrich Galleries and of the Ehrich-Newhouse Galleries have not been successful, and the identity of the purchaser of the portrait remains unknown.
2. The handwriting in these comments about why Eliza Winstanley gave Anna Whistler a copy of her diary is that of Anna Whistler.
3. I am deeply grateful to Michael J. Welch, my London researcher, and to Lorna E. Kinnaird, Dunedin Links Genealogy, Edinburgh, for providing the genealogical research for Eliza Winstanley's journal. The wills of Mrs. Isabella (Finlay) Clunie, Eliza's grandmother; Miss Isabel Clunie, Eliza's aunt; and Mrs. Charlotte (Clunie) Biggs, Eliza's aunt, offer much clarification of the Clunie family genealogy as well as add some details to the biographies of heirs, lawyers, friends, and executors that Eliza Winstanley heard her Aunt Charlotte Biggs mention. The wills show, for example, the interesting information that neither Mrs. Isabella (Finlay) Clunie nor Isabel Clunie left an inheritance to Alicia Margaret Caroline McNeill (see Image 39), then in her twenties, but Eliza (McNeill) Wellwood received £1000 from her grandmother, and £10 was allotted to her by her aunt for the purchase of a mourning ring as a memorial of that aunt.
4. The handwriting in this copy of the diary is that of Eliza Winstanley.
5. Eliza Winstanley's second husband was John Winstanley, solicitor, of Preston. Hereafter, any available detailed information will be given only for persons who have not already appeared in Anna Whistler's St. Petersburg diaries. Persons who have already appeared in those diaries will be identified again briefly, and the reader will be referred to their biography in Appendix E (if available). For John Winstanley, see Winstanley ... Cragg in Appendix E.
6. Eliza Isabella (McNeill) (Wellwood) Winstanley's trip was quite complicated. She traveled by train from North Union Station in Preston to Edge Hill Station in Liverpool. At Liverpool, she boarded a steamer that stopped at the Isle of Man and then

proceeded to Greenock. Because of the lengthy wait that would have been required to take a train from Greenock to Glasgow, she traveled there by steamboat. She then traveled by train from Glasgow to Edinburgh. Here, she traveled by stage coach to the Portobello area to the home of her aunt. Her return journey was by the Carlisle coach from Edinburgh, which made a stop at Galashiels. She ended her solo journey in Kendal and proceeded by coach to Kirkby Lonsdale with her husband and a party of friends, who had come to Kendal to meet her. See Images 61–70, and 74–75 of some of the stops along her journey.

The North Union Line was opened on 1 November 1838, cutting the travel time from Preston to Liverpool to one-and-three-quarter hours (Hunt, *History of Preston*, p. 198).

7. Eliza Winstanley was going to Edinburgh to visit her mother's sister, Charlotte (Clunie) Biggs (b. Whitekirk, East Lothian 24 July 1762; bap. Whitekirk, East Lothian 30 July 1762; d. Portobello, Edinburgh 9 November 1844) (*Glasgow Herald*, November 11, 1844). Charlotte Biggs is listed in the 1841 Scottish Census as 70 years old, of independent means, and born in the county. She was the widow of James Biggs (d. Memel 24 March 1806), a British wood merchant of Memel, East Prussia ("At Memel, James Biggs, Esq. formerly of Glasgow," "Deaths March 1806," *The Scots Magazine and Literary Miscellany* 68, no. 1 [1806]). Although in his obituary James Biggs is said to be "formerly of Glasgow," he seems to have been of English descent. There is no James Biggs born or baptized from 1750 to 1790 listed in the Old Parish Registers for the whole of Scotland. It was not possible to discover his age at death, or location of birth, or confirmation of marriage between him and Charlotte Biggs in Scottish archival materials. In her will, Charlotte Biggs refers to the Knox family, the "kind relatives" of her husband, James Biggs, who Eliza Winstanley mentions in this diary as hearing about from Charlotte Biggs. This may be an avenue of pursuit to learn more about James Biggs. One of the executors of Charlotte's will, proved on 24 January 1845, was Andrew Lawson Knox, her nephew; perhaps the investigation should begin with him. See Winstanley ... Cragg in Appendix E.
8. This is most likely Eliza (Hatton) Chapman of Preston. See Chapman in Appendix E.
9. Miss Thompson is probably the daughter of Esther (Proddow) Thompson (b. 7 September 1807; bap. Crosthwaite, Cumberland 1 October 1807; d. Preston 3rd qtr. 1868) of 8 Stanley Place in

- Preston, with whom Alicia McNeill lodged in 1861 (1861 Census for Preston, Ecclesiastical District of Christchurch, RG9/3129, fol. 109, p. 41).
10. Thomas Woodcock Winstanley was a son of John Winstanley's brother, Thomas. See Winstanley ... Cragg in Appendix E.
 11. Kirkside was a suburb of Liverpool.
 12. Eliza Winstanley is referring to Thomas and Mary Laurie (Stirling) Ainsworth, who were both ill. See Ainsworth and Stirling in Appendix E.
 13. Eliza Winstanley is referring to her younger sister, Alicia Margaret Caroline McNeill. See Winstanley ... Cragg in Appendix E and Image 39.
 14. For Johnston/Johnstone, see the biography of Martha (Kingsley) McNeill in Whistler ... Fairfax in Appendix E and Image 22. It has not been possible to identify Isabella (Isa) Johnstone.
 15. Edge Hill was in the West Derby ward of Liverpool (J.A. Picton, *Memorials of Liverpool: Historical and Topographical, Including A History of the Dock Estate*, 2 vols. [London: Longmans, Green, 1873], vol. 2, p. 485). The main railway station of the Liverpool and Manchester Line occupied "a large proportion of the land east of Tunnel Road between Wavertree Road and Smithdown Lane" (Picton, vol. 2, pp. 514–515). The Liverpool and Manchester Railway (and thus the Edge Hill Station; see Image 61) was opened on 15 September 1830, and the event marred by the accidental death of one of the officials, who, being unwell, fell onto the rails, was run over by the engine, and died a few hours later (Picton, vol. 1, pp. 488–489).
 16. Ann Cunliffe (b. 10 January 1816; bap. Chorley, Lancashire 1 March 1816; d. Myerscough 25 January 1884) was the eldest daughter of John and Sarah Cunliffe. Her father was described in the 1851 Census for Liverpool as "Deputy Lieutenant and one of Her Majesty's Justices of the peace for the County of Lancaster. Landed proprietor and occupier of 200 [?] Employing 10 Ag. Labourers." She married on 29 March 1843 in Garstang, Lancashire, Edward Kingston Salisbury (b. 8 July 1802; bap. St. Mary, Manchester 28 March 1803; d. Liverpool 20 October 1845), son of Samuel and Harriet Salisbury. They had two children: Sarah Jane (Liverpool 4 October 1844 – still alive and unmarried in 1916) and Edward Kingston (Myerscough 15 November 1845 – Warren County, VA 13 December 1916). The son was born after his father's death. The widowed Ann

- (Cunliffe) Salisbury was living in her parents' household at Myerscough House, Myerscough, Lancashire, at the time of the 1851 Census for Liverpool (IGI; *National Probate Calendar* (UK), 1884; 1851 Census for Liverpool, HO 107/2270; *The Liverpool Journal*, April 1st, 1843, p. 7; *The Liverpool Mail*, October 25, 1845, p. 7; Transcript of Register of St. Mary's Church, Manchester, SoG; *National Probate Calendar* (UK), 1917; *The Liverpool Mercury and Lancashire General Advertiser*, October 24, 1845, p. 15).
17. Eliza Winstanley is referring to Anastasia/Anastatia Henley (28 June 1822 – 16 November 1910), who married in St. Petersburg on 16 April 1839 Andrew Handisides (25 July 1805 – 9 June 1887). They had no children and adopted Louisa, one of the daughters of Andrew's brother, Dr. James Ronaldson Handisides (c. 1796 – 11/23 December 1872) (Whishaw, *History*, pp. 151, 154)).
 18. Miss Henley is Harriet Henley (6 August 1824 – Cheltenham 20 March 1856), sister of Anastasia/Anastatia (Henley) Handisides (Whishaw, pp. 163, 165).
 19. Eliza Winstanley is referring to Major George Washington Whistler (see Images 7–8, 21), calling him her brother with the meaning of brother-in-law, the husband of her half-sister, Anna (McNeill) Whistler (see Images 1–5).
 20. Eliza Winstanley is referring to Rev. Edward Law (see Image 253), pastor of the English Church in St. Petersburg.
 21. Portobello (see Image 68) is a town three miles east of Edinburgh city center and a favorite resort for sea-bathing (Lewis, *Topographical Dictionary of Scotland*, vol. 1, p. 373; Munro and Gittings, *Scotland*, p. 387).
 22. Eliza Winstanley's first husband was Colonel Robert Wellwood. See Winstanley ... Cragg in Appendix E.
 23. The lady was Mrs. Jane Gordon of Great George Street, Liverpool, 40–44 years old and born in England or Wales, but not in Lancashire. (1841 Census for Liverpool, HO107/565/1). The 1851 Census shows that the widowed Mrs. Gordon and some of her children were by then living in Edinburgh; the 1861 Census shows her to still be living there with two relatives.
 24. Janet Gordon was the eldest of the eight children of Jane and Harry Gordon. She was born in Lancashire and was 20–24 years old in 1841 (1841 Census for Liverpool, HO107/565/1). Janet married at 2 Doune Terrace on 10 August 1848 George More,

- Esq. W.S. ("Marriages," *Caledonian Mercury* (Edinburgh), August 14, 1848).
25. Mrs. Gordon's recently deceased husband was Harry Gordon, merchant, of Liverpool, aged 50–54 in the 1841 Census, and born in Scotland (1841 Census for Liverpool, HO107/565/1). He had died in Liverpool on 19 March 1843, at his house in Great George Street ("Deaths," *The Liverpool Mercury and Lancashire General Advertiser*, March 24, 1843).
 26. The Isle of Man (see Image 62) was at this time under English rule. "In about 1720 the contraband trade [here] had greatly increased" and in the years 1756–1765 had "assumed such proportions that, in the interests of the Imperial revenue, it [had become] necessary to suppress it. ... There was some alleviation" to efforts "to extract as much revenue as possible" from this "pestilent nest of smugglers" between 1793 and 1826. Because of the resultant suppression of smuggling and "a large and increasing surplus" of revenue, "representations [by] the Manx people to British ministers in 1837 [and 1844]" resulted in "a somewhat less stringent customs tariff" ("History of the Isle of Man," *Wikipedia*, accessed 15 July 2020).
 27. Greenock (see Image 63) is "a sea-port, burgh, and market-town, in the Lower ward of the county of Renfrew, ... 22 [miles] (W.N.W.) from Glasgow, and 65 (W.) from Edinburgh ... containing 36,936 inhabitants ... the town is beautifully situated on the south shore of the Frith of Clyde ... [It is] the native place of [James] Watt ... the celebrated improver of the steam-engine" (Lewis, *Topographical Dictionary of Scotland*, vol. 1, pp. 522–523).
 28. The mountain of Ben Lomond (see Image 64) is located within the parish of Buchanan, in the county of Stirling. It is "the highest point of the Grampian [hills], rising 3000 feet above the sea, and commanding from its summit, which is of conical form, a prospect, on the north, of an interminable range of mountains rising in succession, one above another, and, on the south, of all the rich and varied scenery in the tract from the Western Isles to the Frith of Forth. It is one of the most striking and commanding objects in the country, and never fails to excite the admiration of every beholder" (Lewis, *Topographical Dictionary of Scotland*, vol. 1, p. 157).
 29. Ben Nevis (see Image 65) is "a granite mountain rising to a height of 4409 feet to the east of Fort William in Lochaber ... [and] the highest peak not only in Scotland but in Great Britain. In association with Carn Mòr Dearg to the northeast, it forms a vast

northwestern-facing horseshoe. It is a challenging venue for ice and snow climbing (Munro and Gittings, *Scotland*, p. 65).

30. Glasgow (see Image 66) is “a city, the seat of a university and a sea-port, having separate jurisdiction, locally in the Lower ward of the county of Lanark, and situated ... 23 miles (E. by S.) from Greenock, ... 43 (W. by S.) from Edinburgh...; containing 120,183 and, with the suburbs of Barony and Gorbals, 274,533 inhabitants.” “The city is built on the north bank of the river Clyde” (Lewis, *Topographical Dictionary of Scotland*, vol. 1, pp. 478, 483).
31. Mr. Maclean may have been a brother to Alicia McNeill’s friend, Miss Elizabeth Maclean, of Bath (see the entry for St Petersburg. 1848. September, NYPL: AWPB, Part II, and accompanying Note 1153).
32. “The *Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway* ... was commenced in October, 1838, and opened on the 21st of February, 1842. It is forty-six miles in length” (Lewis, *Topographical Dictionary of Scotland*, vol. 1, p. 489). The Glasgow and Edinburgh Station is located at George-square in Glasgow (Lewis, p. 379).
33. “Falkirk [is] a burgh, market-town, and parish in the county of Stirling ... containing 15,621 inhabitants ... 24 [miles] (W. by N.) from Edinburgh ... The town is situated on the road from Linlithgow to Glasgow, and consists of one principal street, nearly a mile in length, and of several smaller streets (Lewis, *Topographical Dictionary of Scotland*, vol. 1, p. 412–413). Here, Eliza Winstanley and Isabella (Isa) Johnstone parted company.
34. “Edinburgh, a city, the seat of a university, and the metropolis of the kingdom of Scotland, [is] situated ... 42 [miles] (E. by N.) from Glasgow, 92 1/2 (N. by W.) from Carlisle, ... containing 56,330, and including the suburban parishes of St. Cuthbert and Canongate, 138,182 inhabitants.” The terminus of the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway was located at the Haymarket (Lewis, *Topographical Dictionary of Scotland*, vol. 1, pp. 361, 379).
35. Princes Street (see Image 67), in the New Town, is about three-quarters of a mile in length. On the north side are buildings of various types. As there are almost no buildings on the south side, “a magnificent terrace of fine houses with pleasure-grounds in front” affords panoramic views of the valley and beyond the great rock on which Edinburgh Castle stands and the Old Town (Lewis, *Topographical Dictionary of Scotland*, vol. 1, p. 372; *Tourists’*

Handy Guide to Scotland [Edinburgh: William Patterson; London: Simpkin Marshall, 1872], p. 2).

36. The coach for Carlisle stopped in Kendal (see Images 69, 73), the final destination in the portion of her diary that she copied out for Anna Whistler.
37. “The Land o’ Cakes” refers to Scottish oatcakes. Robert Fergusson (1750–1774) used the expression in his poem “The King’s Birthday in Edinburgh”: “Oh, soldiers! For your ain dear sakes / For Scotland’s, alias, Land o’Cakes.” Robert Burns (1759–1796) used the expression in his poem “On the Late Captain Grose’s Peregrinations Thro’ Scotland”: “Hear, Land o’Cakes and brither Scots” (Maurice Lindsay, *The Burns Encyclopedia* [London: Robert Hale, 1995], p. 209).
38. Eliza Winstanley’s aunt, Charlotte (Clunie) Biggs, lived on West Brighton Crescent, Parish of Duddington, Burgh of Portobello (1841 Scottish Census, 684/11/77). Her will, drawn up on 26 November 1844, defines the area of land belonging to her, which she seems to have acquired on 18 June 1828.
39. Mrs. Biggs’s servant was Catherine Peterkin (c. 1801 – Macduff 26 May 1855). If she was still in Mrs. Biggs’s employ at the time of the latter’s death, she was to receive ten pounds, “a suit of mournings becoming her station,” and all of Mrs. Biggs’s printed cotton gowns. As she is listed in the 1841 Scottish Census as 40 years old, she was born c. 1801. She died on 26 May 1858, age 57, single, at Gellymill Street in Macduff (Statutory Deaths 1858 in the Burgh of Banff, County of Banff, 147/01/0059, p. 20).
Civil registration of births, deaths, and marriages in Scotland commenced in 1855.
40. Meg Merrilies (see Image 71) is the old gypsy woman in Sir Walter Scott’s novel *Guy Mannering* (1815). She succeeds in thwarting a plot to kidnap Harry Bertram, to whom she was once nurse, but dies in the attempt. She is also the subject of a song by Keats: “Old Meg she was a Gipsej,” which he copied into a letter to his sister, Fanny, written on 3 July 1818, in Auchencairn, Kirkcudbrightshire, Scotland, where he was on a walking tour with Charles Armitage Brown (1787–1842). The poem was first published in November 1838 (Stillinger, *Keats Complete Poems*, pp. 201–202; 446–447; John Barnard, ed., *John Keats Selected Poems* [Harmondsworth, UK: Penguin, 2007], pp. 128–129, 253).
41. It has not been possible to find any information about a Mrs. Ansels/ Ansell/ Ansell. Sources consulted were the *Old Parish*

Registers of Baptisms, Old Parish Registers of Deaths, Old Parish Registers of Marriage Banns, the Statutory Records of Deaths, and the 1841 Scottish Census.

42. Eliza Winstanley is referring to Robert Hunter, Esq., of Wharton Place, Edinburgh, who, in the 1812 will of Mrs. Isabella (Finlay) Clunie is identified as “late” in the accountants’ office of the Bank of Scotland.
43. Mrs. Biggs had the right to enjoy the liferent of £200 by the settlement of the late Robert Hunter, Esq., of Wharton Place, Edinburgh, but was directed to leave that sum to her sister, Mrs. Marion Ann Clunie or Wilkins (b. 9 August 1771; bap. 20 August 1771), widow of William Wilkins, Esq., late of Leyland, Lancashire, in liferent and to her children in fee. In her will, she directed that, although the said sum was paid to her under deduction of a legacy duty and expenses, she wished that the entire sum of two hundred pounds should at her death be appropriated for behoof of her said sister and her children. In the will of Isabella Clunie, William Wilkins is identified as “Inspector of Taxes” for Yorkshire.
44. Isabella Clunie, sister of Alicia (Clunie) McNeill, Charlotte (Clunie) Biggs, and Marion Anne (Clunie) Wilkin, mentioned in her will of 15 November 1819, proved on 30 April 1824, that her sister, Margaret, was the wife of John Pringle, a naval surgeon, of Portobello. It may be he who was the executor of Mr. Robert Hunter’s will.
45. Underfield was pair of buildings in the South Lakeland District, in the civil parish of Coulton, Lancashire. Originally one house built in 1649, it consisted at this time of two houses, with extensions having been added to it in about 1800, and with outbuildings between (*National Heritage List for England, Historic England* website, accessed 12 January 2021, <https://historicengland.org.uk/listing/the-list/list-entry/1266432>). “The early nineteenth century saw the county gain fame as the Lake Poets and other artists of the Romantic movement, such as William Wordsworth and Samuel Taylor Coleridge, lived among, and were inspired by, the lakes and mountains of the region” (“About Cumbria,” Co-Curate database, Newcastle University, accessed 12 January 2021, <https://co-curate.ncl.ac.uk/cumbria/>). John Winstanley and the Ainsworths were making their way to Kendal to meet Eliza Isabella (McNeill) (Wellwood) Winstanley.

46. Robert Scott Moncrieff (b. Edinburgh 7 April 1828; bap. Edinburgh 29 April 1829; d. Edinburgh 25 June 1906; see Image 72) was the son of Robert Scott Moncrieff (1 December 1793 – 18 June 1869), Advocate, and Susanna (Pringle) Moncrieff (4 October 1796 – 16 May 1840). He lived at No. 17 Leopold Place, according to the 1841 Scottish Census. He is also referred to in the diary as Bob Scott and as Mr. Scott. He became an East India Merchant. He married Katharine MacKinness (Catherine Mary MacKinness). His death on 25 June 1906 occurred at 7:30 AM at 43 Macdale Crescent, Edinburgh, and his age was given as 80 years old (Baptisms: 1829/685–1/560, p. 71 of 509, Edinburgh, OPRS [mis-indexed: should be 1828]).
47. Anna Mary/Maria Boswell was born Anna Mary Wellwood and baptized on 8 March 1798 at Warkworth, Northumberland (IGI). Her parents were Andrew Moffat Wellwood (b. Dunfermline, Fife c. 1769) and Maria (Taylor) Wellwood, who were married on 12 March 1794 in Warkworth, Northumberland (IGI; death entry for Anna Mary Clarke, Statutory Records of Deaths, 685/050145). Her first husband was John James Boswell, a surgeon, whom she married on 22 March 1825 in Edinburgh (IGI). They had four children, all born in Edinburgh: Robert (b. 16 May 1826); Sibella (bap. 27 July 1833); John James (bap. 23 February 1835); Susan Wellwood (bap. 28 September 1839). John James Boswell died circa 1843 (*Index to Scottish Wills and Inventories*). Anna Boswell married in 1848, as her second husband, Ralph Clarke, a naval officer (IGI). She died on 9 February 1872 at the age of 74 in the District of Newington, City of Edinburgh (Death entry for Anna Mary Clarke, Statutory Records of Deaths, 685/050145).
48. Eliza Winstanley's mother was Alice (Clunie) McNeill (Scott, *Fasti Ecclesiae Scoticae*, vol. 1, *Synod of Lothian and Tweeddale*, p. 423). See Winstanley ... Cragg in Appendix E.
49. This was probably Eliza Winstanley's maternal grandmother, Isabella (Finlay) Clunie (Scott, p. 423). See Winstanley ... Cragg in Appendix E.
50. "Uncle James" was probably her mother's brother, James Clunie (b. 14 March 1769) (Scott, p. 423), in 1819 "Collector of the Customs" in Berwick, according to the will of Mrs. Isabella Clunie.
51. One's "first sark" (shirt) would be so tattered as to be unrecognizable after many years. The implication is that Eliza Winstanley was so changed in appearance since the years when

- she was married to Colonel Robert Wellwood (d. 1820), that no one in Edinburgh would recognize her.
52. The family of William Millar lived in Fisherrow on the west side of the town of Musselburgh, Midlothian, and about 2–3 miles east along the coast of the Firth of Forth from Portobello. William Millar (d. c. 1846) was a tanner and merchant (1841 Scottish Census for Inveresk with Musselburgh, Midlothian). His wife, Agnes (c. 1779 – 13 April 1859) was born Pringle and may thus have been related to the Pringle relatives of Charlotte Biggs. They were married on 18 June 1813 at Inveresk with Musselburgh, Midlothian (Banns of Marriage: 1813/719/60, p. 429 of 453, Haddington, *OPRS*). Their children, all born in Inveresk with Musselburgh, were Isabella (bap. 9 May 1814), James (bap. 21 December 1815), Thomas (bap. 9 August 1817), and Agnes Gilmour (bap. 27 March 1821) (1841 Scottish Census for Inveresk with Musselburgh, Midlothian).
 53. See previous Note.
 54. Sibella Boswell (bap. Edinburgh 27 July 1833 – Newington, Edinburgh 21 December 1898) later married James Lawson Hill, writer to the Signet. At her death, she was 66 years old (Statutory Records of Deaths in the District of Newington, City of Edinburgh: 685/05 1275).
 55. Eliza Winstanley is referring to Magdalen (Main) Robertson (bap. Bathgate 21 October 1798), whose age in the 1841 Census for the Parish of St. Cuthbert's is given as 35 (1841 Census 85/02143/02013). By the time of this census, she and her husband, Donald Robertson, had three children: Robert (b. Edinburgh 1 July 1837), Thomas (bap. Edinburgh 4 January 1839) and Andrew (b. Edinburgh 21 August 1840). In the 1841 Census for New Grey Friars, these three Robertson children are listed as living together with an Ann Sutherland, aged 28, identified as "servant for the Robertsons," in the household of Margaret Moon, aged 32, identified as "widow cleans Heriot school." Their ages are given as Robert (4), Thomas (2), and Andrew (9 months) (1841 Census 685/01059/01015). By the 1851 Census, Magdalen and Donald Robertson also had three daughters: Margaret (bap. Edinburgh 22 March 1842), Francis [*vi*] (b. Edinburgh 6 May 1844), and Anne (bap. Edinburgh 23 November 1846). In the 1851 Census for the Parish of Burntisland, County of Fife, Magdalen Robertson is listed as "innkeeper's widow," aged 50, born in Fife, Dunfermline, who is a lodger in the lodginghouse kept by Fanny McFarline. Lodging

- there with their mother are three of her children: Thomas (13), Margaret (9), and Fanny (7). No burial entry was located for Magdalen Robertson from 1846 to 1854; no death certificate was located for Magdalen Robertson from 1855 to 1858 (Banns: 1836/685–1/650, Edinburgh; Baptisms: 1840/685–1/580, Edinburgh; Baptisms: 1846/685–1/590, p. 245 of 446, Edinburgh, OPRS); and there does not seem to be a will or administration for Magdalen Robertson. When Eliza Winstanley visited her in 1843, the hotel was prospering.
56. Magdalen Main's mother, former nanny to Eliza Winstanley, was Elizabeth Easton (Eastoun) Main (b. and bap. Bathgate 30 December 1764), daughter of Robert Easton and Agnes (Anderson) Easton. She married on 30 April 1785 in Bathgate Alexander Main. No burial entry has been found for her in the *Old Parish Registers of Burials in Scotland* (OPRS of Marriage Banns, OPRS of Baptisms, OPRS of Burials).
 57. Magdalen (Main) Robertson's husband was Donald Robertson (bap. Blair Atholl 5 September 1795 – Edinburgh 31 March 1858), son of Donald Robertson and Marion (Stewart) Robertson. It is not possible to establish the date of their marriage. They lived at 1 W. Register St., St. Cuthberts, Edinburgh, where Donald was tavern keeper. His age is given in the 1841 Census as 45 (1841 Census for Edinburgh 685–2/143/13). The *Edinburgh Gazette* contains some entries about him in connection with the sequestration of his estate in 1847. He is described therein as "Hotel Keeper, West Register Street, Edinburgh." His hotel was the "Guildford Arms Hotel, (Robertsons). West Register Street, Edinburgh." It is given as the place where his creditors met. A William Robertson, a brewer of Summerhall, Edinburgh, was elected trustee of Donald Robertson's estate in 1847 and sold the hotel in 1849 (*The Scotsman* (Edinburgh), Wednesday, March 21, 1849). There does not seem to be a will or administration for him. He was buried at St. Cuthbert's Burying Ground.
 58. The city of Edinburgh was called "Auld Reekie" ("Old Smoky") because of the pall of smoke that hung over it.
 59. Galashiels (see Image 74) is "a manufacturing town, burgh of Barony, and parish, partly in the district of Melrose, county of Roxburgh, and partly in the county of Selkirk, ... 32 [miles] (S.S.E.) from Edinburgh; containing 2140 inhabitants, exclusively of 2396 in the parish of Melrose, into which the town extends ... The principal trade carried on here, and to which the town owes

- its importance, is the woollen manufacture, which has been gradually brought to a very high state of perfection" (Lewis, *Topographical Dictionary of Scotland*, vol. 1, pp. 458–459).
60. Longham is a tiny village in Norfolk, containing the medieval church of St. Andrew and St. Peter. "Longtown is a small and neat market town and township, in the parish of Arthuret ... about 9 [miles] N. by W. from Carlisle ... and 82 S. from Edinburgh; pleasantly situated on the mail road between the last named city and Carlisle; and on the south bank of the river Eske ... The town is respectable in appearance, the streets being spacious, and the houses neatly built. Many of the lower classes are employed in weaving for the manufacturers of Carlisle." In 1831, the township of Longtown had 2,049 inhabitants (*Pigot and Co.'s National Commercial Directory for 1834; [of] Chester, Cumberland, Derbyshire, Durham, Lancaster, Leicestershire, Lincolnshire, Northumberland, Nottinghamshire, Rutlandshire, Shropshire, Staffordshire, Warwickshire, Westmoreland, Worcestershire, Yorkshire* (London and Manchester: Pigot, [1834]), p. 104 (hereafter, *Pigot's Directory of Chester ... Yorkshire and the year*).
 61. "Netherby township, about two miles from Longtown, contains Netherby Hall [see Image 75], the elegant mansion of Sir J.R.G. Graham, Bart. M.P. and is situated on an eminence commanding an extensive prospect over a flat but well cultivated country, interestingly spotted with pleasant hamlets and neat cottages, which, being all whitened, have a remarkable and picturesque effect upon the verdant landscape. – The township is in the same parish as Longtown, and contained [in 1851, 358] inhabitants" (*Pigot's Directory of Chester ... Yorkshire 1831 and 1855*, p. 104).
 62. Samuel Morton Lennox was a comedian of the Queen's Theatre in Manchester. Elizabeth Angel's comments suggest a possible difficult romantic involvement with him. He married on 3 November 1844 at the Collegiate Church, Manchester, a Miss Craven, also of the Queen's Theatre, Manchester (*Liverpool Mail*, November 9, 1844; *Liverpool Standard and General Commercial Advertiser*, November 12, 1844). See the biography of Elizabeth Angel in Appendix E (hereafter, Angel).
 63. Elizabeth Angel was a young actress, the protégée of Edward William Elton (August 1794 – d. in the wreck of the *Pegasus* off the Holy Island of Lindisfarne 20 July 1843; see Image 76), a well-known London actor of the Drury Lane Theatre. When Eliza Winstanley met her in the coach, Angel had just resigned from the Theatre Royal company in Manchester to take up residence

with the Adelphi Theatre company in Edinburgh. She was extremely depressed over her personal life and, it would seem, romantic involvement with Samuel Morton Lennox in Manchester. See previous Note and Angel in Appendix E.

64. Kendal (see Image 69) is the largest “town (parish), South Lakeland district, administrative county of Cumbria, historic county of Westmorland, northwest England. ... The outline of a Roman fort is traceable...” It had a weekly market starting in the late twelfth century and fairs as of the early fourteenth century. The cloth called “Kendal green,” from which foresters’ clothing was made, was manufactured here” (*Encyclopedia Britannica Online*, s.v. “Kendal, England, United Kingdom,” accessed 5 October 2021, <https://www.britannica.com/place/Kendal-England>).
65. Eliza Winstanley is referring to Kirkby Lonsdale, Westmorland (see Image 70), where her friends, Richard and Elizabeth (Winstanley) Picard, lived. See Winstanley ... Cragg in Appendix E.
66. The Carlisle coach stopped at the Inn in Kendal (see Image 69).
67. Eliza Winstanley is referring to Richard Stuart Picard (bap. 16 January 1807 – 26 November 1887) and Margaret (Winstanley) Ware (b. 12 April 1801; bap. 17 April 1801; d. Leyburn, York 16 April 1877), his sister-in-law (IGI). A Jane Picard (c. 1809 – 28 November 1881), aged 30, is listed in the household of Christopher Picard of Lake Bank, Claife, Hawkeshead, Lancashire, in the 1841 Census, without further identification is the sister of Christopher (1841 Census HO107/-529/6). See Winstanley ... Cragg in Appendix E.
68. For Margaret (Winstanley) Ware; her mother, Betty (Ryder) Winstanley; and her deceased husband, William Ware, see Winstanley ... Cragg in Appendix E.
69. Eliza Winstanley is referring to Elizabeth (Winstanley) Picard, wife of Richard Stuart Picard; Jane and Isabella Simpson, who lived with them; and John Richard Picard, son of Eliza (Winstanley) and Richard Stuart Picard. See Winstanley ... Cragg in Appendix E.
70. Mrs. Picard Senior was Jenny Picard (c. 1785 – Kirkby Lonsdale 6 July 1849), wife of Thomas Tunstall Picard (buried at Kirkby Lonsdale 31 August 1826). They were the parents of Christopher (bap. Leck 17 December 1805), Richard Stuart (bap. 16 January 1807 – 26 November 1887), and Thomas (bap. 19 April 1808) (IGI). In the 1841 Census, Jenny Picard and her son Thomas,

manufacturer, are listed in the household of Christopher Picard of Lake Bank, Claife, Hawkeshead, Lancashire (1841 Census HO107/-529/6).