

# *Life at School.*

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*Gosberton Hall, nr Spalding.*

*Part 6*

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1886

LIFE AT SCHOOL:

A MISCELLANY

OF

Incidents, Notes of Lectures, Reflections, &c.,

BY

Edward Jackson Watson

DURING HIS RESIDENCE AT

GOSBERTON HALL.

Part 6.....

"Would'st thou treasure up the relics of thy friend? There are those that more closely belong to him than the bones thou hast laid in the grave...viz., every page upon which he hath left to thee a part of himself, a portion of his intellectual being... of his soul."...JEAN PAUL.

"To be accurate, write; to remember, write; to know thy own mind, write."... TUPPER.

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## THE DAILY PLAN.

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- At 6.15. The Teachers come to our rooms and we all rise. In the depth of winter we are not called so early.
- To 6.45. Wash and dress thoroughly, and be ready to answer to our names.
- To 7. Those who learn Pianoforte Music have a little Lecture on this subject, with chalk and blackboard, and all the others set down to Bonus Arithmetic.
- To 7.45. All the School is at Emulative or Training Arithmetic.
- To 8. The School and entire Household attend Family Worship, the order of Service being as follows:  
1. Hymn; 2. Scripture Reading; 3. Hymn; 4. Prayer.
- To 8.30. Breakfast.
- To 8.45. Play.
- To 9. Voice Training—all being engaged in Chorus Reading, Chanting, or Vocal Music.
- To 9.20. Spellings written in the Lesson Books from dictation.
- To 9.40. Geography, History, or other Lessons given up by written answers in the first class, and in the second and third, oral Lessons on those subjects.
- To 10. The first class continues at the above named work, and the second and third give written answers on the lesson to which they have just listened.
- To 10.25. Euclid, Mental Arithmetic, Tables, &c.
- To 10.35. Play.
- To 12. Classics, French, Music Practice, and Drawing, in order. Pupils not taking any of the extra subjects, form what is called the Residuum Classes, and to 11.15 take Residuum Arithmetic, and thence to 12 Residuum Book-keeping, or Specimen Writing. On Tuesdays and Saturdays the School closes at 11.45 for Drill.
- To 12.30. The noon walk, weather permitting.
- To 1.15. Dine.
- To 2. Play, or, if preferred, a quiet rest time in the School-room, the Teacher being present to keep the room still for the purpose.
- To 2.30. Grammar.
- To 4. Emulative and Training Arithmetic.
- To 4.10. Play.

- To 5. Reading. Classes are called out, and in the intervals, when not out, the business letter is transcribed.
- To 5.15. Play.
- To 5.30. Evening Family Worship, the order being the same as in the morning.
- To 6. Tea.
- To 8. Play and the "still time" for Teachers' and Pupils' study.
- To 8.30. Supper, and Retire.
- To 9. All are supposed to be asleep as soon as possible, but quiet talk is allowed until nine.

In the height of summer, the evening course is somewhat protracted and altered. Occasionally, on fine days, in the Cricket Season, the entire Wednesday afternoon is taken for this exercise, but, as a rule, it is "four o'clock day." The entire of Saturday afternoon is for recreation, except any unfinished or corrective work has to be done. On Friday evening, the Class Meeting is held, and also the Bible Society and Band of Hope Meetings.

### *The Sabbath Day.*

- At 7.30. Rise.
- To 8.15. Dress, &c.
- To 8.30. The usual Family Worship.
- To 9. Breakfast.
- To 10.30. After walking about a short time, we sit down and read good books, the room being still, or the Teacher reads to us, or we have a little Sacred Music.
- To 10.45. Prepare and go to Church.
- To 12.30. Divine Service there.
- To 1.30. Dine.
- To 2.30. The Sabbath "Still Hour," in which we read the periodicals and good books.
- To 3.30. The Sabbath Walk.
- To 4.15. Mr. Boyer's Lecture.
- To 5. Tea.
- To 5.45. Walk about, a little Sacred Music, &c.
- To 6. Prepare and pass to Chapel.
- To 7.30. Divine Service there.
- To 8. Supper, and Mr. Boyer's evening talk and prayer.

Wednesday, July 1<sup>st</sup>. The other day while engaged in thinking, I just perchance happened to think about wheat and how many processes it has to pass through. After a little thought I got fifteen<sup>or 16</sup> things, they are as follows: Sown, Cured, Cut, Tied, Stooked, Lead, Stacked, Thrashed, Dressed, Sold,<sup>old</sup> Ground, Sold, Bread, Sold, eaten. It is first put in the ground to grow, then to have the weeds cured up, next to be cut by the reaper, next tied into sheaves and stooked, then lead up to the yard and put into a stack, then thrashed by steam and dressed for market, next it is sold to the corn buyer, and he sells it again to the miller, then he sells the flour to the baker, who makes it into bread, and he again sells it to his customers who eat it. Thus you see it is sold 4 times.

Friday July 9th. We were not called this morning until half past six in consequence of a few boys who retired later than usual. They had been to Spalding with Mr. Charles to the ceremony of laying the Memorial Stones of the New Wesleyan Chapel. The special Train by which they came did not leave Spalding until after Ten.

Lessons were prepared before breakfast and revised in Mr. Boyer's little lecture period just before nine.

A very nice rain came on Wednesday evening and since then, it has not been quite so hot as on the days previous. Still the weather is very nice and perhaps all that we can desire.

This is the Polling Day for the Spalding Division and as a consequence there is a little excitement in the

village. I believe the general impression is The Right Hon. Finch Hatton will again be returned. He will most likely obtain as many votes as before, and in consequence of the advocacy of Home Rule very probably Mr. Stuart will obtain fewer. By tomorrow at this time it will be known.

Eleven of our first boys will play against the village club tomorrow afternoon, and a pleasant afternoon is anticipated.

Saturday, July 10th. This afternoon Miss Boyer and Mrs. Hardy wished and asked me if I would kindly help them a little, this I did with exceeding pleasure.

Mr. Charles asked me if I would go to the field in which a match

to-day has been played. The sides were thus, "The Excelsior" and our "Eleven". The first innings was won by 40 runs  
Eleven. 14 runs.

Excelsior 54 " First innings.  
Majority 40 "

Eleven. 81 runs. 2nd Do.

Excelsior 35 " up to the time when the stumps were drawn.

There was three players who obtained 21 runs, 1 of the Excelsior and 2 of the Eleven, (Excelsior) Mr. Ellis, (Eleven) W. Hunter, and C. Pennington.

I Monday, July 12<sup>th</sup>. For my library yesterday I selected a book with this title printed upon the cover. "Wrecked not Lost." (by the Hon. Mrs. Dundas.) It is a very neat and compact story, and is about two cousins



who went to sea without their Parents consent. Their voyage was to be in the polar seas. They were visited by a fearful tempest which carried them far out of their course and terrified them in with large ice bergs and every hour was hemming them tighter. At last when the storm had raged for 3 days, it abated and a calm set in, then the ice all froze and set just like a large field of all shaped mountains etc. these were of ice. The captain at last sent 3 men out on an expedition to see if they could discover any land, these were a Russian Pilot and the 2 cousins. They found land, they had had instructions that if they reached any land they was told to set light to a fire and

fire 3 rockets. This was all done and signals again sent up from the ship. That night a dreadful storm, worse than the other set in and carried the unfortunate vessel at a distance from the island of Spitzbergen. These 3 men or sailors sought shelter in a cave, they went on in this cave at a distance and then came out at a beautiful bay, but this had snow and ice too. After they had been upon this cold island for a few days or so they set out to see if they could discover any thing. A long way and at the end a splendid discovery, it was a crack in a rock and a wall, they

trapped through the creak and to their great joy found it was a house or hut with a deep moat and drawbridge. They crossed the moat and got into the little dwelling, found this, Table, Fireplace, Benches and boxes, Fryng pan, Scausepan, and tools. These were of great value to them, and the house had 2 windows with good shutters that fastened inside. This the end of part I. next see below.

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II Tuesday July 13<sup>th</sup>. They witness a sad and melancholy sight. The light of the pilot's torch suddenly fell upon a form of a human shape or being enveloped in fur. This was found in one of the subterraneous caves. They then proceeded to search this cave, and found a good lot of articles, amongst which were, a lamp, knives

forks, plates & mugs. At the further  
extremity of the cave, they  
noticed a plank, hung  
upon rude hinges, to serve  
the purpose of a door. Having  
removed it, to their great  
astonishment a long  
passage was to be looked  
upon. They passed in and  
found in two crevices a  
barrel of salt and one of  
nails and tools, in another  
a barrel of powder, one of  
large shot and a ship's  
lantern. Just then one of  
them struck his foot against  
a tin box, on being opened  
they found, a journal, pens,  
ink and paper. This was  
written in dutch. It was  
written by a captain and  
10 sailors, who had stayed  
5 years on this island. In  
another cave they found  
a case of linen and clothes,  
a barrel of fish, a large box

of bear skins, and a chest of tea, another of coffee and lastly, a barrel of brandy. They next prepare a signal. They go on an expedition along the coast. He, that is the pilot hears 3 loud sounds like thunder to them in the crevice of rock where they were spending the night.

But after-wards found out to be the shots of cannon from a ship that has come to the rescue, and in this ship is "The old Captain and his crew that formed the crew of the Juno that is the ship they left home in. All reached home safely.

We commenced book-keeping this morning, but I don't do it because it is not in my line. There are also a few more who do not take part in it, so we draw.

Wednesday, July 15<sup>th</sup>. I have commenced another drawing this week, and it is the copy of an endless saw. This saw is so called because it works in the same manner as a strap. First there is a wheel (both of which are goose necked riggers) and this is fixed in a frame at the bottom, from this frame there is a large iron part, bolted fast to the lower part of this frame. The iron is perpendicular <sup>for 9 or 10 ft</sup> and at the top it turns to the right <sup>for 2 or 3 ft</sup> for a sway over the centre of the bottom wheel, and then turns up again for a foot. The next wheel then comes, and when this is finished the saw guider and table are applied. Then the strap like saw is put on. There is also a pulley wheel on the bottom axis, from

Thursday  
75th

This a strap goes to the wheels on the shafting at the top of the foundry (in a foundry there is shafting with a large number of wheels of all sizes there affixed and these are driven by the Foundry engines.) These saws are used for sawing slabs and thin pieces of wood, for the particular parts about Machinery that is going through the process of manufacture. I remember seeing one of these splendid machines at work in the Globe Foundry at Lincoln belonging to Messrs. Robey and Co. They can saw any shape and way with these saws, they are as much like a fret saw as any-thing. The triangles used about a foot in length you see across the shaker in the drum or thrashing machine are sawn by this instrument.

Friday July 16th just as Mr. Chaves called us this morning it began to rain and continued to pour down heavily for more than an hour. I think it would do much good to all root crops and no injury to the cereals.

We had a very pleasant walk on the Boston road from twelve to half past and I believe all enjoyed the change. Mr. Boyer was talking to Mr. Thorpe and Mr. Muslow in the street when we returned and I they would observe we were very nicely.

We had Book-keeping at the same time again this morning and those of the second class did a little more than one page of the Day Book. I believe Mr. Boyer is very pleased with some of the boys



in the first class in this work  
but some in the second I fear  
give him a little trouble.

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Saturday July 17<sup>th</sup>. It is again the  
last day of the week and we are  
about to retire or enter into our  
dormitories for the night. To-mor-  
row the Rev. J. Jones, of Lincoln  
will be here to give two sermons  
in the Chapel, for it is the  
anniversary. On Monday we  
are going to take tea in the  
Public Hall and afterwards  
pass on to the Park for a  
little time and then return  
to take our little supper  
and retire once more.

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Now the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening,  
Pole across the sky.

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"Excelsior."

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Wednesday July 20th. Yesterday a public tea was prepared in the public Hall. We attended and also the Srene pupils too. After which we came home and went to the field, after a while we passed to the Park to hear the addresses and then to walk about for half an hour, then to retire.

on Monday I received a letter from Boston stating a few nice things. One of which is this. One of my Aunts and a few friends of mine were in the steamer "Boston". This is a passenger ship, not of a very large size but can carry 300 passengers. These friends were on board all one morning nearly while she was tugging and helping vessels in and out the Docks.

Yesterday Mr Jones (the missionary) told us some very interesting tales of his life in India.

Wednesday, July 21st. This evening while scanning over the Spalding Free Press I saw an entry about the construction and contract for the Manchester Ship Canal. It has been let to Messrs. Lucas and Aird. for the sum of 5,750,000 £. The works include the cutting of the canal from Manchester to the outlet at Eastham, the building of the docks at Manchester, and Warrington, the necessary locks with the swing aqueduct at Barton, and the carrying out of the railway deviation. The whole of the work is to be completed within the period of 4 years. It is estimated that the working plant for carrying out the undertaking will require 6,000 railway waggons, and 300 locomotives, also something like 20,000 men. That just means a good bit of work. I should just like to spend 2 days amongst it.

Thursday July 22<sup>nd</sup>. This is Miss Childs birthday. She is the principal of the Mene House school or seminary for young ladies. She has sent a piece of cake each and accompanied her pupils on the lawn. They will I suppose stay until eight.

I have commenced another drawing this week & it is called "The section of air pump, condenser, and hot well for steam engine." This I suppose is a part of the cylinder of a column engine.

Friday July 23<sup>rd</sup>. Our Book-keeping is still going on and I think on the whole very nicely. The boys of the first class are in the midst of the Day Book and those in the second are doing their ledgers. Taking the transactions out of the Day

Book and Invoice Book into the Ledger is called posting. As soon as the second boys have done their Ledgers they will make out their Bills.

This afternoon I asked Mr. Paulson if he would give me *The Echo* to look at, because Mr. Charles had told me that there was in this paper an account of a terrible accident that has just recently occurred at Wolwich <sup>Wolwich</sup> <sup>Wolwich</sup>. This is as follows. A man was sending a great amount of hot steel, or in other words he had tapped the furnace and the liquid metal was passing into the mould of a large cannon and after this metal had been left for an hour in the mould, and this man went down in the pit, under the mould to put in some

iron wedges to ease the weight of the mould while the man at the steam crane was about to lift it.— at this moment the mould burst and covered the poor man with the liquid metal. The inquest was held upon his charred remains.

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Saturday July 24<sup>th</sup>. I saw in the Grimsby news to-day an account of an excited Irishman who was asked this question. What does Ireland want? (His answer was this) They don't know what they want, and they are determined to have it.

Our eleven are completing the match afore mentioned in my entry of July 10<sup>th</sup>. I suppose they are proving victorious so far in the

conflict, I hope they may win with many runs to spare. They have lost one of their best players too - his name is Mas. W. Hunter, of Spilsby, he who obtained twenty one runs last time.

I also read of a very bad accident that occurred at or near Spalding the other day, it was a man who had something to do with a cultivating engine. He had got entangled in the gear and afterwards died, the cause was, he began to think he was clever and was venturesome. These people say oh that is engines again and so on, but it is not the machinery but the men. I will always side with the machinery but I do not there no more than the man.

Monday, July 26th. For my library  
this week I have selected a book  
with a red cover and the  
inscription as follows. "Valentine  
Vosc" In this is the life of  
a conjurer and ventriloquist,  
he goes to meetings and  
different places and throws  
his unsuspecting words and  
sentences in every direction,  
and causing such confu-  
sion as never was seen  
all to his enjoyment. For  
instance when a few ladies  
should happen to go  
on a path or pavement  
before him, he would  
have such words as these  
- "Mad Dog" - and at the  
same time imitating one  
with a growl etc. At other  
times he would, if passing  
an empty house with  
a number of people near  
or passing, he would shout  
"Murder" "Thieves" - and make



The most terrible groans etc while the house was being under the process of being searched.

It only wants twelve days to the holidays. How quickly this term seems to have gone, <sup>time</sup> it passes, like as a flower of the field, one day it flourisheth, and the wind passeth over it, and the place <sup>thereof</sup> knoweth it no more. It seems to have passed well and also filled with little circumstances so numerous to call attention to, but one, and that is that we have done our work well and have also done plenty of it too.

I have got on with my drawing mentioned in my entry of the 22<sup>nd</sup>. of this month. I shall finish it in two or three more days I think, all being well.

Tuesday July 27th. I went to Spalding this morning and brought several things for Mr Charles also I brought for Miss Child some curls for the young ladies needle work I suppose. This was a pleasure to me for it educated my memory powers a little.

Wednesday July 28th. To-night after tea Mr Hale played to a few of us upon the Flute in the schoolroom beside his desk. He played several very nice pieces they were nice and quick too. I mean by this that they were not slow pieces such as "Rock of Ages cleft for me." He can play very nicely indeed, and it was a good relish for our evening lessons.

Last night Mr Boyer called us in the dining

room to have prayer or family worship as it is determined or claped in the "Plan" just in the frontispiece of this book.

Mr Monti conducted the service. I suppose we are going to do so <sup>to night</sup>.

Mr Wilkinson has been this day to trim us up before we enter on our expedition on the 6th of this next month.

Thursday July 29th Yesterday Mr. C. F. Boyer received a letter from my Uncle of Spalding stating some good news or rather pleasing information to me. This was a request for me to go and spend Sunday and Monday with him, it is the Sports on the day last mentioned so I shall come in for a nice little portion of enjoyment as well as a visit.

While thinking and imagining this evening I was suddenly hurried into a

splendid scene. This was a large shop (as they are called in the foundries) full of wheels of all sizes and straps of every description passing the power of the one thing to another. There was here a large engine (40 h.p. one of the Robey patent) with an immense belt from the driving or fly-wheel to the pulley on the shafting. From this shafting straps go out in all directions and to all kinds of machinery that produce the elegant and most prominent parts of engines, castings of all sizes and especially to the tops and elevated spots or parts in an engine room on board ship. I shall never forget seeing the works and mechanical parts on board the Steamer Eagle of Glasgow. The cylinder, piston, levers, connecting rods, eccentrics, taps, oil canisters and

cups were as bright as silver, and especially the cylinder face and the nuts, were as clear and bright as a looking glass, you could see your self just as well. I have never yet seen its equal. but hope to do soon.

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Friday. July 30th. Another Friday evening is here and we sit down to make our journal entry.

We Drilled to-day from 11.30 to 12.30 and the sergeant has been in again this evening for the purpose of registering the throwing of the ball.

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Saturday. Oct. 9th. 1886. I arrived yesterday by the 2.14 train for my (my) last term at Esoberson Hall I suppose. I am a fortnight behind the others, but this could not be possibly helped. for I was accompanying

my Father until my Mother returned from Scarborough. She enjoyed her visit exceedingly. but the weather is commencing to be rather cold now for the season is about at its end, and is beginning at Brighton.

Monday. Oct. 11th. This afternoon I went with Mr Paulson to help him to clean his Bicycle. It is a very fine one indeed and is fifty two inches high, he can ride nicely too. I have one at home, it is forty eight inches. I can ride it very well at present but cannot yet mount, it cost five Pounds.

The Preacher who gave the sermon yesterday was I suppose some relation of the "vicar". He has been abroad, but on account of his horse throwing him upon a rock he has come back or rather returned to England as an Invalid.

Tuesday, Oct. 12th. We should have gone to football a part of this afternoon had it kept fine, but on account of it raining we could not go, for the grass was wet.

We had our fresh Library books given out this afternoon. I selected a small book entitled "The Little Trapper". It is a tale about the coal mines etc.

This afternoon Mas J. Gray of Norton returned to take his next term at school. He is the twenty sixth boarder.

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Wednesday, Oct. 13th. In my library ("The Little Trapper") I see an illustration of a man and boy who are in the act of descending the shaft of a coal mine. The man has hold of a rope and the boy by the coat collar.

in his hand, it just does look awfully dangerous too. But they do not go down and up by a rope now a days, (as the expression is) but by an Iron cage on purpose. They have also invented another good patent for the miners, and that is the safety lamp, this is to guard the light or fire from the foul air so as to prevent fire and explosions. The miner has two very bad enemies, they are this foul air and water. It is very bad for a man to be drowned but I think almost worse to be blown or burnt to death.

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True knowledge is to know how little can be known.



Thursday, Oct. 14th. After Grammar, Arithmetic, Letter Writing, and Reading classes were conducted, we had the pleasure, or rather favour granted us, of going to the field, and have one of those exhilarating games at Football. That well known game. While we were there about a dozen show, or circus vans passed by on the road, they were for Donnington I should think.

This term I am in the first class in every thing, but Arithmetic.

The lessons seem rather difficult to me, but I hope to get on better.

The Grammar beats me all together, I never could get on with it, but I am now trying to do my best.

Friday, Oct. 13th. One of the gloomiest days we have had this term is coming to a close. The wind was high in the night and rain fell in torrents, but, although the wind seemed to go down as the day opened, still, the rain has continued almost without any cessation.

Mr. Boyer did not sit down to breakfast with us this morning but after prayer went across to the house and, I suppose had his breakfast alone. The Family Worship reading was the account of the dying thief. It is indeed a most wonderful story. The poor dying thief said the following little prayer  
"Lord remember me when

Thou comest into thy king-  
dom". And Jesus said this,  
"this day shalt thou be  
with me in Paradise"

Saturday, Oct. 16th. On account  
of rain continuing to fall  
we have had to work from  
half past two to five. When  
we came into the school-  
room, we sat down to  
Arithmetic, Letter-Writing  
and Reading. Mr. Boyer  
said that if we worked  
we should be able to  
claim the first five  
afternoon that came  
next week.

We have not yet  
got our library books  
out for to-morrow, but  
shall have them by  
eight o'clock I suppose.  
We are about to close  
another week with "all  
well" so far. I have a slight

cold.

Monday, Oct. 18th. This afternoon we asked Mr Boyer if he would allow us our holiday for Saturday afternoons work, as promised, for it was raining. But he declined to grant our request, for as he said, the glass was unfit for play and we should have it another day.

We had in the second class this afternoon four rules in Vulgar Fractions to learn. They are as follows.  
No. 1. The benefit of L. C. M. = to reduce fractions quickly.  
No. 2. Rule for addition and subtraction. Bring all the fractions to L. C. D. and add or subtract the numerators together. No. 3. Rule for Multiplication. Cancel if possible then multiply all the numerators together, and all the denominators

together, and bring to a mixed number if possible.  
Short Rule for Division, invert the divisor and proceed as in Multiplication.

Tuesday, Oct 19th. While reading my library this evening I came across a piece that I thought would make a nice piece or paragraph in my journal if I altered the words. Well once a bully called upon his friend ("a Quaker") meaning to thrash him. "Friend," said the Quaker, knocking aside his fists, "wilt thou not take some dinner?" The bully being a glutton at once freely consented, after which he rose again to fulfil his errand. "Friend," said the Quaker, "wilt thou not take some punch?" The bully still wished to fulfil his errand,

but again the Quaker said "Friend" will thou not take a pipe?" This hospitality was also accepted, but still he wished to fulfil his errand. So the Quaker opening the door and pulling him towards it said "Friend" thou comest here not to be pacified. I gave thee a meat-offering, but this did not stay thy rage, I gave thee a drink-offering still thou went beside thy self! I gave thee a burnt-offering, neither did that suffice, now I will try thee with a heave-offering. And with that he tossed him out of the door, and that sufficed.

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Wednesday, Oct. 20th. "We took our holiday for recreation in the field. We played a good exciting game" at

Football, and when about half-time the ball came unstitched so we had to send it to go and get repaired, when it was returned and we had just again commenced to play when a very large and curious looking phenomenon appeared. It was a big cloud that had rolled above us, it turned quiet dusk, and the smell of sulphur was very much at large, I think this was the electricity in the air. It has cleared off but left rain.

I am drawing an engine now, it is rather old fashioned though, but looks well when done.

Words without thoughts never to heaven go.

Thursday, Oct. 21st. At the south end of the peninsula of Malacca is a small island and upon this is an important and growing seaport called Singapore. It is the seat of government for all the Strait Settlements. The population is about 60,000, and amongst these is one of my cousins, he once was a boarder at this school and his name is this, Frank Neap Jackson. He has a share in some kind of a Corporation I suppose, and is doing well. The language spoken is in the Malay tongue: chiefly.

"The words of men are like the leaves of the tree: when there are too many, they hinder the growth of the fruit."



Friday, Oct. 22nd. The day now closing has been a beautiful one and the time allowed in the field in the afternoon was real enjoyment to us all and our being permitted to have it was certainly a real kindness.

The classes are going on every day now in their regular order and I think there is a general progress in the school. It is very painful when boys have to be forced to work which I suppose is the case with a few in every school.

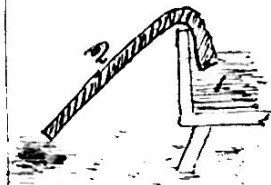
Marbles form one of the playground games now but we are not to play at them after a rain because we are liable to dirty <sup>our</sup> hands and our dress also more.

Saturday. October 23rd. We had this afternoon granted us for Football which I suppose all enjoyed exceedingly. I helped Mr Charles to clean up his Bicycle a little, etc., which I relished better than the game that was then proceeding admirably. I like to help him and Mr. Paulson to clean their Machines because it gets me into the way more, for I have got one of my own now. I wish it was here if I had known what I do now it would have been here.

Yesterday Mas. L. Castle. divine of Spalding had one of his uncles die. His name was Mr. Harrison of Deeping near Spalding.

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Monday. Oct. 25<sup>th</sup>. This has taken up a space in my thoughts this last day or two, and this is as follows "The Syphon" I thought how easily one may be manufactured, first get a piece of leaden pipe, and bend it into this shape. Then in order to make it act, it is necessary to fill both legs full of the liquid or fluid, and place the shorter leg in the vessel to be emptied. Immediately upon withdrawing the finger from the longer leg, the liquor will flow.



On Saturday. Oct. 23. id. I commenced Algebra, and this morning Geometry and Euclid. I hope to proceed rapidly.

① tub and water ② Syphon.

Tuesday, Oct. 26th. This morning I received a letter from home and enclosed were some curious things. First about the foreman's baby falling into some boiling hot water, after which it died. A Doctor, Policeman, and Coroner, met, but an inquest was not necessary. Secondly the groom being paid off in the presence of the policeman. The groom had taken out the Greyhounds when my father was out, and had let them loose. He had hidden the hare, so of course a policeman was at once fetched when father found it out, but a case was not needed.

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Wednesday, Oct 27th. We had a good and pleasurable Paper Chase this afternoon which all who went, I am sure enjoyed admirably. I kept up with Mr Charles nearly all the time, and then when I was about done. W. Hunter, R. Pick, and myself walked quietly home enjoying some plums which we had had given to us. We stopped to look at a Thrasher Machine and especially the engine for it was an old fashioned one. The cylinder was at the foot of the chimney, in the same form or position as the Cultivating Engine are, and for the valve or the valve was situated upon a door at the top of the fire box part.

Thursday, Oct. 28th. The other day when I was at Spalding I saw ten horse soldiers pass through the town. They had twenty horses altogether, some were bare back reined to that of the rider, and others had only saddles upon them. I suppose, but I heard<sup>a</sup> that they had got on the wrong route, so they were returning.

I am into the work now. Algebra, Geometry, and Euclid are the things for being hard. But I get on well just looking across like as the saying is. I hope to get on well in my first class lessons too. The worst enemy there is Grammar and Geography.

Friday, Oct. 29th. We ought to feel very thankful for the nice open weather that we are now having. This day has been quite like one in spring and an hour in the field would have been good. I believe the favour was asked for but Mr. Boyer could not see his way to grant it. We shall look out an hour or two next week, the favour being our due.

Saturday, Oct 30th. It rained a little this afternoon at half past two but I am glad to write it soon passed away and the afternoon was fine. We could imagine it was not going to rain because smoke from the different chimneys seemed to go straight up to a considerable height.

I just received Mr Paulson's  
Bicycle for him this  
afternoon, for it was com-  
mencing to be rather  
inclined to red rust  
a trifle. Every time I  
do any thing at it,  
it always reminds  
me of my own for  
it is exactly like Mr  
Paulson's, in shape.

Monday Nov. 1st. Mr. Taylor of  
Spalding preached last  
night and gave a very  
good sermon. At the close  
of the service, a collection  
was made on behalf of  
the Foreign Missions. There  
was a good congregation.

Tonight Mr Paulson told  
me that he had received  
the Bicycle Catalogue.  
I gave him one of my  
books, so he took the  
following address.



The Coventry Machinists' Co.,  
9. Victoria Buildings,  
Manchester.

Tuesday, Nov 2nd. The day being so fine, an hour on the grass was given and I believe was most heartily enjoyed by all. I think with one or two exceptions, the entire school was on the ground.

Yesterday I received a box of eatables from home. They can send now a box by train, since the G.N. & G.O. companies have had their line open. Also my letter said that Mr. Boyer had also received one, from the same home, and his were grapes. A box of good things comes in very palatable now.

Thursday. Nov. 4th. Last night we attended Divine Service at the Chapel, it was the Missionary Meeting. The Speakers or preachers were these. Mr. Smith, Mr. Bradley, and Mr. Gee, the latter presided over the chair. It was a very good and nicely conducted meeting indeed.

Tomorrow I intend to write for a Bicycle catalogue from the Manchester makers. It will be very useful to me if I break any thing belonging to mine.

Mr. Baker conducted the first class Grammar, Arithmetic, and Reading this afternoon because Mr. Charles had gone on business.

so Spalding.

Friday. Nov. 5th. We were to have discharged a few fireworks this evening, <sup>but</sup> the weather is so unfavourable that the enjoyment has to be postponed to another night. It is a little disappointment but we have to bear it.

We have just had the lecture but perhaps such good attention was not given as at other times because the minds of the boys were towards the fireworks.

Monday. Nov. 8th. At Chapel last evening the young man who was preaching said this. If you were to have a great ball of sand as large as the earth or (Globe) and we

used to take away one grain of sand every thousand year, and by the time when we had got all the sand consumed "Eternity would only just be on its threshold." or if we took away every thousand year, (a drop from the sea) "Eternity would only just be dawning" by the time we should have the oceans dry. This was, I thought, worth mentioning in my journal.

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Tuesday: Nov. 9th. At Family Worship, to-night; we chanted a part of Psalm 103 but did not have the organ. I think Mr. Boyer does not mind about any instrument when we take the

Psalm.

Last night I had a very nice and interesting dream, it was about some magnificent machinery all fresh painted, bright, and new. I thought I was driving it, some way, there seemed three sets of works "that is cranks, eccentrics, governors, rods, etc." A cylinder in front of the real engine was a large size traction engine and a large frame, on the outside, ("as the new riding school principle is") but the frame was iron and firm, that is it did not move. A set of works were on the right hand of the first pair, on the boiler, and a set on the right hand end of them. The piston rods, eccentrics,

and crank shaft seemed to all work through each other, (I cannot report it all for I can't remember it). The fly-wheel too, worked some cogwheels, that is a wheel from its axle did, and by my turning a certain lever it relieved this fly-wheel work, and the second pair of works were dormant or stopped, and only the first set going and revolving most prettily, No? most magnificently. it will always seem very splendid when I think of this vision. All seemed perfect, the engine was to be stopped by another lever, the levers, taps, fire, and every thing was exactly the same

as an ordinary compartment  
of selected prize machinery  
with all steam up.

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Wednesday, Nov. 10th. I get on  
pretty fairly now with my lesson,  
but have the exceptional  
one or two, especially so is  
the Grammar, some how,  
I cannot get it into my  
thick head. I try my best  
though and determined  
to have my best try at  
each lesson, although sometimes  
it ends bad, and sometimes  
good. But still I'll do my  
best.

We were <sup>not</sup> off duty this after  
noon until four o'clock  
and then unfortunately  
although it was our proper  
holiday afternoon, we could  
not go out and play  
because it was raining  
so very fast but passed the  
time in quietly reading

our library books or anything else we liked to do.

To-night Mr. Morisi came to take tea with Mr. Boyer, he also stayed and prayed at Family Worship. We read the 2<sup>nd</sup> c. of the Acts.

Friday, Nov 12<sup>th</sup>. This bath night and very soon we shall leave the school room to attend to this duty which I believe all the boys like. Having first washed our heads, we take our necks and faces, then our feet, and lastly the entire body in the large bath. In the summer we use cold water, but in the winter or when the weather is at all cold, we have it nicely hot.

The darker the cloud the brighter the bow in the cloud.