

At these pic-nics, Will Lock used to play the fiddle, and my groom John Guthrie was great at reels. In the intervals of the festivities I caught 72 trout on this occasion.

At end of August I took a party to Scotland, and we were present at Invergarry, on Sunday, September 3rd, when the Bishop of Oxford (Wilberforce) took a Presbyterian Service in a most masterly manner in the chapel. In this he was very badly imitated by the Archbishop of York, on the following Sunday. There was a great stir about this in the Church papers. But it did not transpire publicly (what we who were there knew) that Wilberforce took the service in *emergency* as the minister was ill or absent, and that Ebor took it next Sunday in the presence of the minister who would have done it much better.

This year I rented the Heaton water from Lord Tankerville, and had some very good fishing to give my friends. I have no record of *their* sport, but my own bag for the year, not at Heaton only, but including other places, was very good. Though not equal to 1870. Trout, 1177, 379-lb., about 3 to the lb., the average was spoilt by a few days of small fish in College and Bowmont; Salmon, 12; Grilse, 13; Whitlings, 15; Bull Trout, 6; Total, 1233.

1872.

Feb. 11th.—Rector very ill.

March.—Rector ill at Low Lynn. I was constantly going over to see him. On March 25th, he was downstairs in the afternoon, but on March 29th (when I went again) he died.

April 4th.—Rector's funeral.

Sept. 9th.—Shooting with Lord Charles Beresford, at Heatherslaw.

Sept. 12th.—Fishing with Lord Charles Beresford at Coupland. He caught three salmon and I caught one.

Sept. 25th.—Dined at Castle with Lord Charles Beresford and the Folkestones; Lady Folkestone sang magnificently, and Lord Charles danced a hornpipe.

Sept. 26th.—I shot in the afternoon only with Lord Folkestone, and we killed forty brace of partridges.

Sept. 30th.—Dined at the Castle. Ellices—Lady Sarah Lindsay, and Miss Leslie.

Oct. 10th.—Mr. and Mrs. Neville arrived at Ford.

Oct. 11th.—Mr. Edmunds (R.D.) to luncheon, and to induct Mr. Neville.

I had comparatively little time for fishing in 1872, and my bag was only: Trout, 919; Salmon, 17; Bull Trout, 7; Whitlings, 10; Grilse, 6; Pike, 6; Total, 965.

Oct. 3rd.—A remarkable day's fishing for salmon in the Glen at Coupland. I caught on a very small