

and Museum of Practical Geology and Mr Bohn.

21. Called on Mr Tomes, Mr Tennant who showed me a fine mass of gold in quartz rock from Australia, worth about £50. Took specimens from the plastic clay of Castle Hill, Newhaven, to the Museum of Practical Geology.

22. Thursday. Called at two o'clock on the Chevalier Bunsen, and took luncheon with him & his family. M Dinkel came to draw on wood, and as usual loitered away all the day in doing scarcely an hour's work. The trouble [sic] of getting the illustrations executed is great indeed: I must give up having any more. Went to Clapham as usual. Letters from Miss Phillips of York & Prof. Williamson of Manchester. Recd newspaper from Reginald. Wrote to Reginald.

23. Rose at six. At eight went with Mr Alfred Woodhouse from the London bridge station to Brighton: thence train to Hastings, & thence to Battel, to attend the meeting of the Sussex Archaeological Society. Arrived at Battel Station at $\frac{1}{2}$ past twelve, met many Sussex friends waiting. Walked to the Abbey in which by permission of Lady Webster the meeting was held. Some 3 or 400 of the elite of the Sussex gentry were assembled, more than half ladies: many of them were eminently beautiful, and all looked very charming. The hall was crowded when we arrived, the reading of papers having commenced. We strolled the gothic apartments, and afterwards over the grounds where I met & spoke to many old friends. Owing to the blundering arrangements of those who directed the meeting, we were obliged to leave just as the party had sat down to dinner in the ruins of the refectory, which was covered over with an awning for the purpose, and looked very pretty & appropriate. We lingered a long while on the spot where the high altar of the Abbey was situated, & which is supposed to have been fixed where the body of Harold was discovered. The day was magnificent with a refreshing breeze. We reached Hastings at five; took refreshment at the Castle Hotel, and then strolled to the beach till the omnibus was ready to take us to the station. We had a pleasant journey to Brighton & thence to London, and reached home by ten o'clock. The country looked very beautiful, the corn remarkably fine. Got through the fatigue very tolerably. We visited the Church at Battel, & sat some time inspecting the tomb of Sir Anthony Brown: and ascended one of the ruinous towers of the gateway of Battel Abbey. Found a parcel of Prof. Shephard of South Carolina on my return.

24. Saturday—to Clapham as usual. Passed a night with much suffering from cramp, the effect of over-fatigue. Ellen Maria called with her boy—after an interval of nine years.—