

band struck up "God save the Queen" & "Rule
Britannia." The procession retired from the scene,
in the same order as they came & fell out as the head
of the Column reached Barnards repository, where
the children, had a bountiful repast spread before
them, & several ladies, kept turning little keys
called the "wheels of fortune": & the children in
turns, took a ticket out, & received something in
exchange. The repository was nicely decorated with
evergreens, & flags flying throughout the place.
Flags were to be seen flying in all directions, but
the most where on the line of road, the procession
took. I went to Mr. Cuddon's to dinner, after dinner
Mr. Cuddon & myself went to see the sports on
Latimer square, racing, jumping in sacks, racing
with hares blindfolded, climbing greasy poles
wrestling, catching the guj with a greasy tail.
We stopped till the rain made us retreat from
the ground. After tea, we walked round the town
to see the illuminations, the wind rose & blew
out all the City council lights on the bridges &
Cathedral square, which would have ^{been} ~~seen~~
^{had} ~~been~~ it been, calm, effigy of the Queen the prime

& grinces, in different parts motto, crowns, a ~~Q~~ &
grince of Wales crest, on carriages, & light up behind
looked well, in fact for so small a place, the
whole days proceedings was far beyond many a
larger town in England.

The moans all dined at the Music Hall, & en-
joyed themselves much & expressed their thanks.
We went to see the fireworks later in the evening,
some of them were grand, the rockets were
many of them failures, but on the whole the
crowd, were satisfied & gave three cheers when
all was over.

There was no disorderly conduct throughout the
day passed off quietly, not even one had to
be taken before the magistrates.

I supped at Mr. Cuddon's, I bid them Adieu
& retired to rest about 12 P.M. Tired of a days pleasure
for what satisfaction has a man in it, "All is
vanity & vexation of spirit."

There was a promenade Concert in the Repository
& a ball in the town, well attended & kept
up till a late hour.

At the head of the Foresters code, Robinhood & Little
John, in their ancient costume, with their bows & arrows