

## APPENDIX D

# EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF PARSON WOODFORDE

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1794.

- Feb. 10, Monday . . . we took a Walk to Hungate Lodge, and paid our respects to Mr. and Mrs. Carbould, who came there to reside on Thursday last and were married that Morning at Tacolneston by Mrs. Carbould's father the Revd. Mr. Warren, and was the first time of our ever seeing either of them. They behaved very friendly to us as well as politely and appear to be very agreeable, pleasant People. We were treated with Chocolate & Wedding Cake. Mr. Carbould is a Clergyman and Son of a Mr. Carbould . . . at Norwich. . . . He has retired from business about 5. or 6. Years, and with a fortune of at least 15. Thousand Pound. He has only two Children one Son & one Daughter.
- Feb. 14, Friday . . . This being Valentines Day, I gave to the Children of my Parish . . . each a penny and I gave in all 53 . . . Mr. Carbould gave one halfpenny to each . . .
- Feb. 19, Wednesday . . . Mr. and Mrs. Carbould with a Miss Carbould, Sister to Mr. Carbould (an agreeable young Lady) made us their first Visit . . . They drank a dish of Chocolate . . . Mrs. Carbould was dressed very fashionably. Miss Carbould in a habit as she came riding single. Mr. & Mrs. Carbould came in a very elegant Gig indeed with a very good horse in it.
- Feb. 23, Sunday . . . at Church . . . the new Bride Mrs. Carbould & her Sister in law Miss Carbould, they sat in my Seat in the Chancel.
- Mar. 12, Wednesday . . . Mr. Carbould and his brother in law a Mr. Warren a Clergyman . . . dined & spent the Afternoon with us . . . We had for Dinner some Skaite, Ham & Fowls, a whole Rump of Beef boiled &c, a fine Hen Turkey roasted, Nancy's Pudding & Currant Jelly, Lobsters, Bullace & Apple Tarts, Cheese with Radishes & Cresses. We dined in the Study & drank Coffee & Tea in the Parlour. After Coffee . . . played one Pool at Quadrille.
- Mar. 17, Monday . . . Mr. and Mrs. Carbould, Miss Carbould and a little boy by name Longdale a relation of Mr. Carboulds made us a morning Visit.
- Apr. 4, Friday . . . dined with Mr. & Mrs. Carbould . . . and a Master Longdale, related to Mr. Carbould. We had for Dinner, Codfish & Shrimp Sauce, Pea-Soup, Fillett of Veal roasted & boiled Tongue, Mutton Steaks, frilled oysters, Currant & plain Puddings, a green Goose roasted, Maccaroni &c.

1794.

- Apr. 7, Monday . . . Mr. & Mrs. Carbould are gone out for a few Days to make a Wedding Visit to Mrs. Corboulds Brother at Castor near Yarmouth\*.
- May 30, Friday . . . Mr. & Mrs. Corbould, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Senr., Mr. Willm. Warren and his Wife, came in three Carriages, to our House . . .
- June 9, Monday . . . After Tea this Evening we walked up to Mr. Corboulds & spent about an hour with him & his Wife, old Mr. Corbould & Miss C. Old Mr. Corbould very lame in the Gout in both Legs.
- June 18, Wednesday . . . Mrs. Corbould met with a sad Accident at the Assembly last Night during Tea-Time. A Tea Kettle of boiling Water was by some Accident . . . overturned into Mrs. Corboulds lap, but providentially did not scald her, she was obliged to leave the Assembly Room directly. . .
- July 14, Monday . . . Between Tea & Supper we walked to Hungate Lodge and there saw old Mr. Corbould & Mr. Howlett in a little back Room smoaking their Pipes & drinking Port-Wine. Mr. & Mrs. Corbould we met as they were taking their Evening ride in their Gig.
- July 15, Tuesday . . . In the Evening we walked up to Mr. Corboulds . . . After Tea we got to Quadrille . . . Old Mr. Corbould lost 1 Shilling, he grumbled abt. it.
- Aug. 25, Monday . . . We walked to Hungate Lodge, and there dined & spent the Afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Corbould, Miss Corbould . . . We had a very genteel Dinner - . . . stewed Tench, Veal Soup, best part of a Rump of Beef boiled, 2 rost Chicken and a Ham, Harrico Mutton, Custard Puddings, backed Mutton Pies, Mashed Potatoes in 3. Scollop Shells brown'd over, Roots 2. Dishes . . . Rabbitts fricasseed . . . Couple of Ducks roasted, Trifle . . . blamange, Cheesecakes, Maccaroni, and small Raspberry-Tartlets. Desert of . . . Peaches, Nectarines and three kinds of Plumbs . . .
- Sep. 30, Tuesday . . . we walked to Hungate Lodge and drank Coffee & Tea with Mr. [and] Mrs. Carbould, Mrs. Corbould's Brother, a Mr. John Warren a Clergyman, and Mr. Girlings eldest Son who had been shooting with Mr. Corbould all the whole morning.

1795.

- Jan. 10, Saturday . . . As we walked to Hungate, we met Mrs. Corbould and her little Boy in the Arms of his Nurse, coming to make us a Visit, but being near Hungate, they went back to Hungate with us.
- Feb. 1, Sunday . . . Miss Corbould went off Yesterday for Norwich from Hungate-Lodge, to reside at her Fathers . . . I am very sorry for it, as she promised to be so good a Neighbour.

\*If the diarist had been a Norfolk man he would have known that there were two parishes of Caistor in the county, and that the Warrens lived in the nearer one, Caistor St. Edmund—otherwise known as Caistor-next-Norwich.

June 7, Sunday . . . . we took a Walk to Hungate Lodge to enquire after Mr. & Mrs. Corbould, they having been nearly killed last Night coming from Norwich in their high Gig — Some part of the Carriage breaking let down the same, which frightening the Horses, they ran away. Mr. and Mrs. Corbould both jumped out, and very fortunately neither of them recd. any injury. The Horses ran two or three Miles before they were stopped.

Nov. 16, Monday . . . Mr. and Mrs. Corbould made us a late Morning Visit. I engaged Mr. Corbould this Morning to be my Curate for the ensuing six Months, to begin on Sunday next, at the rate of thirty Pounds per Annum with all Surplice Fees . . .

Dec. 24, Thursday. . . . Mr. & Mrs. Corbould return back to Norwich on Saturday . . . . They have their poor Neighbours to dinner to Morrow being Xmas Day.

1796.

Feb. 11, Thursday . . . Young Longdale from Mr. Corboulds called . . . to borrow a Horse to go out a coursing with a Party from Hungate.

May 1, Sunday . . . Mrs. Corbould went to Norwich to day to stay there till she is brought to bed.

May 12, Thursday . . . Mr. Corbould gave us a Call this Morning . . . His Wife has made him a present of another Son — Mrs. Corbould finely.

July 17, Sunday . . . Mr. Corbould served Weston Church this Aft. at 2. o'clock . . . Miss Woodforde went with Mr. & Mrs. Corbould in their new Chariot, which is very handsome.

Aug. 7, Sunday . . . Mrs. Corbould was so frightened at Church by a Bat flying about the Church, that she was obliged to leave.

Aug. 24, Wednesday . . . we took a Walk to Hungate Lodge and spent about half an Hour with Mr. and Mrs. Corbould. We met . . . an elderly Lady from Yarmouth by name Manning, a Relation of Mr. Corboulds. . . .

Aug. 26, Friday . . . Mr. and Mrs. Corbould with Mrs. Manning called on us this Morning, eat some Harvest Cake & had some Mead.

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Parson Woodforde records that during the night of the 11th/12th September 1796 he dreamt of various things and of a soldier, and in particular of old Mr. Corbould; and that during Monday morning (12th Sep.) a raven flew over the Rectory "all of which tokens are supposed to bode no good." This association of the raven with a Corbould before certain events is of interest as it confirms the age-old family tradition and superstition.