

In 1809, four years after my Grandmother's death, he was instituted to the Rectory of High Laver, which had been held for him during the interim, by the Rev. Peter Parker Scott, and in 1811 he married my mother, Elizabeth Darby, daughter of the Rev. John Darby, some time of Bowes, Ongar. She was the eldest of a large family, all of whom are now dead without leaving any issue. She herself died in 1837 suddenly. My Father survived her 24 years, dying in 1861. Both are buried in a vault beneath the communion table, at High Laver, and after the death of my Father I caused a tablet to be placed on the North side of the Chancel, to their memory, as well as to that of my Aunt, Margaret Darby, a younger sister of my Mother, who after her death resided for nearly twenty-four years with my Father, at High Laver, and predeceased him by a few months in the Spring of 1861. Near to this tablet is placed one erected by my Father to the memory of his own and of his two elder brothers.

In order to carry down this record to the present time, I must conclude with some mention of myself. Born Dec. 26, 1817, I was the youngest of several children, the remainder of whom died in their infancy. I was educated at a private tutor's, the Rev. Edward Lindsell, of Broom Hall, Biggleswade, who (1875) is still alive.* In 1835 I commenced residence at Jesus College Cambridge, taking the degree of B. A. in 1839, and that of M. A. in 1843.

After I left Cambridge I kept terms at the Inner Temple, but was not called to the Bar, and in 1840 I was an unsuccessful Candidate for the representation in Parliament for the Borough of Sandwich. Perhaps I may ascribe to this disappointment my adoption for some years of a life of travel, since from this time up to 1848 I spent the larger portion on the Continent of Europe, and in many parts of Asia and Africa.

Of these eight years which have left to me so many

* Deceased June 26, 1876.