

# Queen Victoria's Journals

## Journal Entry – Sunday 6<sup>th</sup> September 1846

<http://www.queenvictoriasjournals.org/search/displayItemFromId.do?ResultsID=3345666430464&FormatType=fulltextimgsrc&QueryType=articles&ItemID=qvj05053&volumeType=PSBEA#zoomHolder>

### Transcript

Page 109

A hazy dull looking day, but as calm as possible, & the sea like oil. — Early breakfast, & at ½ p. 8 got into our Barge with Lucy Kerr & L<sup>d</sup> Spencer, proceeding (without plying any standard) to the little harbour, below St. Michael's Mount & the little town of Moray in (the name meaning in Cornish, market Jew, from the fact that in former times the Jews were the only people who sold there). We landed & walked up the Mount, by a circuitous rugged path over rocks & turf, entering the old Castle, which is beautifully kept, & must

Page [110]

be a nice house to live in, there being a good many rooms & some very pretty ones, the Dining room, once a Refectory being particularly so. Right round the walls is a frieze representing ancient hunting scenes. The Chapel is excessively pretty & below it is a dungeon in which some years ago the skeleton of a large man, without a coffin, was discovered. The door leading into the dungeon, is in the floor of one of the pews. **Albert** went down with L<sup>d</sup> Spencer & afterwards with L<sup>d</sup> Palmerston & Col: Grey, who had joined us, up to the tower, on the top of which is St. Michael's chair to which it is said betrothed run up, & whoever gets 1<sup>st</sup> into the chair, will have in their homes the government of the house. The old Housekeeper, a nice, tidy old woman, says it is a fact that many couples do go there, though both **Albert** & L<sup>d</sup> Spencer thought it one of the most awkward places to get at imaginable. The organ in the Chapel is much famed, & **Albert** played a little on it & it sounded so fine. St. Michael's Mount belongs to Sir J. St. Aubyn. There are several drawings

Page 111

there of Mont St. Michel, in Normandy, which greatly resembles this, & what is still more singular, was inhabited by the same Order of Monks (Benedictines) as those here. We returned to the Yacht, as we came, & got back by 10. The view from the top of St. Michael's is very beautiful & very extensive, but unfortunately it was too thick & hazy to see much. A low ridge of sand separates the Mount from Marazion at low water, & the sea, by high water. I forgot to mention that the Chapel is said to have been erected for the use of pilgrims, who came here, & according to the tradition the place owes its name to the Archangel St. Michael resting on the rock. — At ½ p. 11 L<sup>d</sup> Spencer read, on deck, the short Morning Service, generally used at sea, which only lasts under ½ an hour. An awning was put up & flags on the sides & all the Officers & Men were present as well as ourselves. L<sup>d</sup> Spencer read the Service so well. — Lunched as usual, & at a little after 2 left Mount's Bay. At about 4

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we came opposite to some very curious serpentine rocks, before getting to the Lizard's Paints & we stopped for **Albert** to land. The Gentlemen went with him & soon Lord Spencer returned saying that **Albert** was very anxious I should see the beautiful little Cove, behind, & the Serpentine rocks. Accordingly I got into the Barge with the Children Ladies & L<sup>d</sup> Spencer & we were rowed to the truly beautiful rocks, with caves & little creeks. On the coast were 2 little houses & the place is called Kynance Cove. There were many cormorants & seagulls on the rocks. We returned & were some joined by **Albert** who brought with him many fine specimens of the rocks, he had picked up; the stone is really beautifully marked with red & green view. — We have had an board with us since we left Falmouth, M<sup>r</sup> Taylor, Universal Agent to the Duchy of Cornwall, who is a very intelligent young man. Bertie is very civil to him & altogether talk so much more to people, & is so much less shy than he was. — We reached Falmouth

Page 113

before 7. The fine afternoon had change to a dull, foggy, cold evening. — Dinner, the same as the preceding days. M<sup>r</sup> Anson, joined us afterwards. He had been in the "Garland", to see the Scilly Islands, which we had intended to visit, but were dissuaded from doing so, & are now so sorry for. —

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Queen Victoria's handwriting

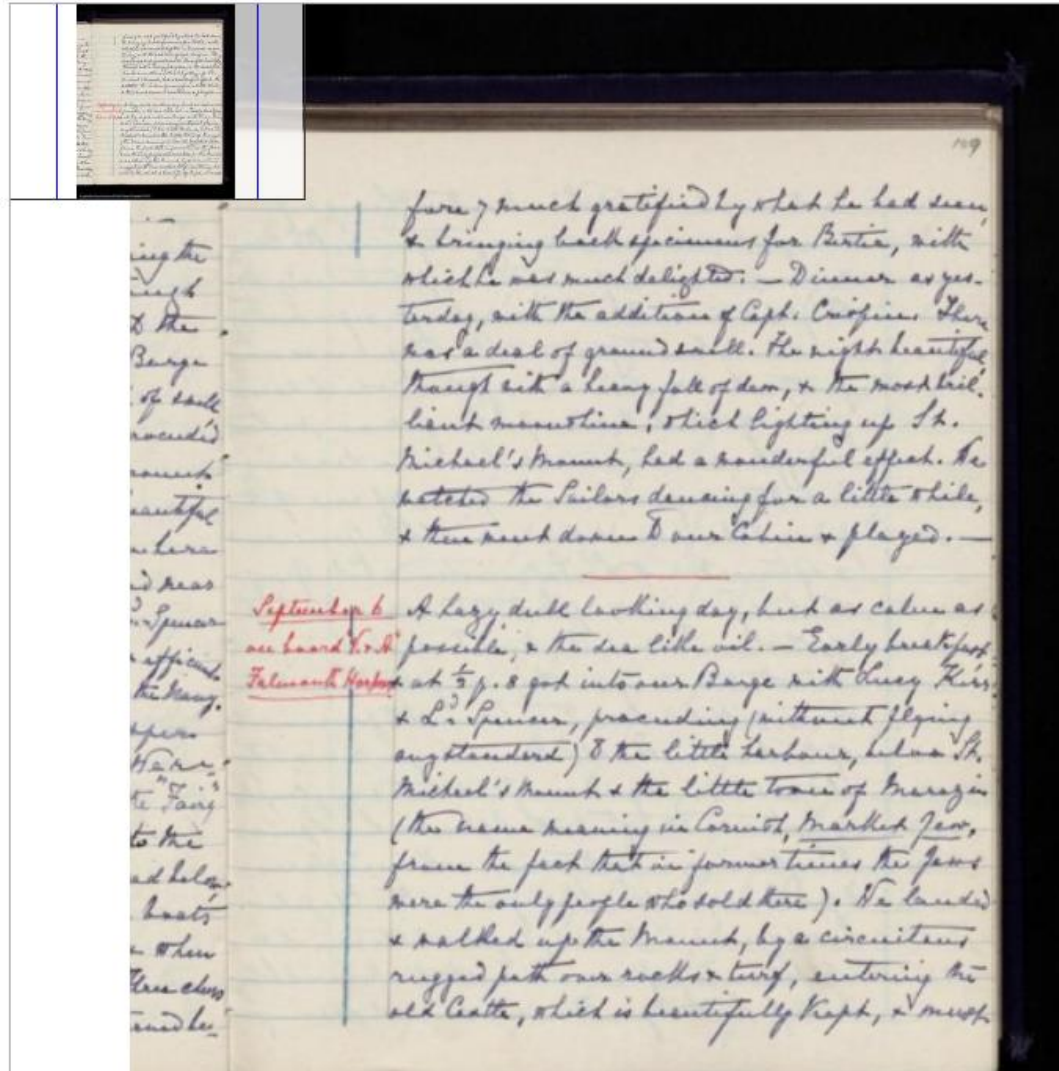
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Volume 22, Page 109

[« Previous journal entry](#) | [Next journal entry »](#)



- Hide

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Volume 22, Page [110]

[« Previous journal entry](#) | [Next journal entry »](#)



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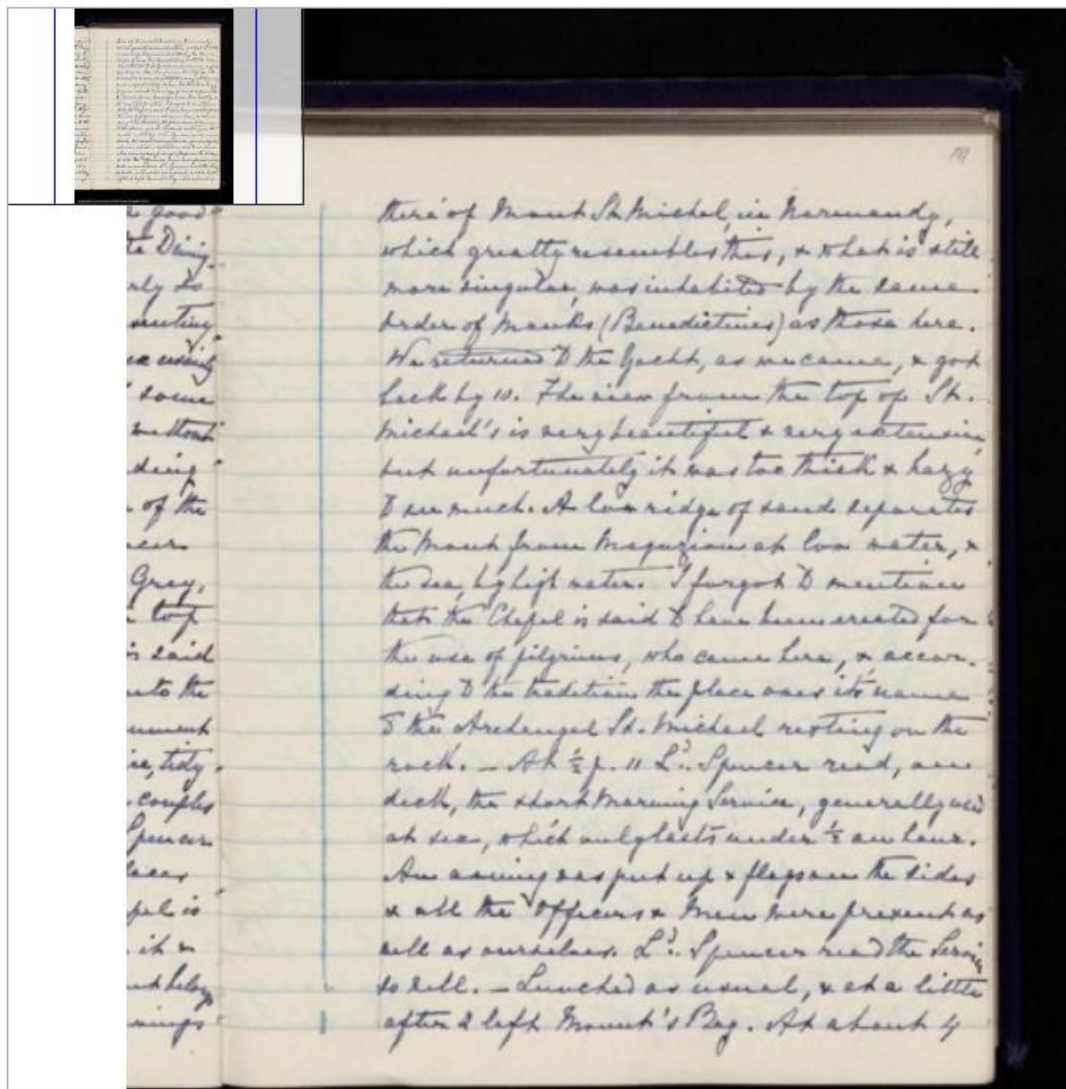
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Volume 22, Page 111

[« Previous journal entry](#) | [Next journal entry »](#)



- Hide

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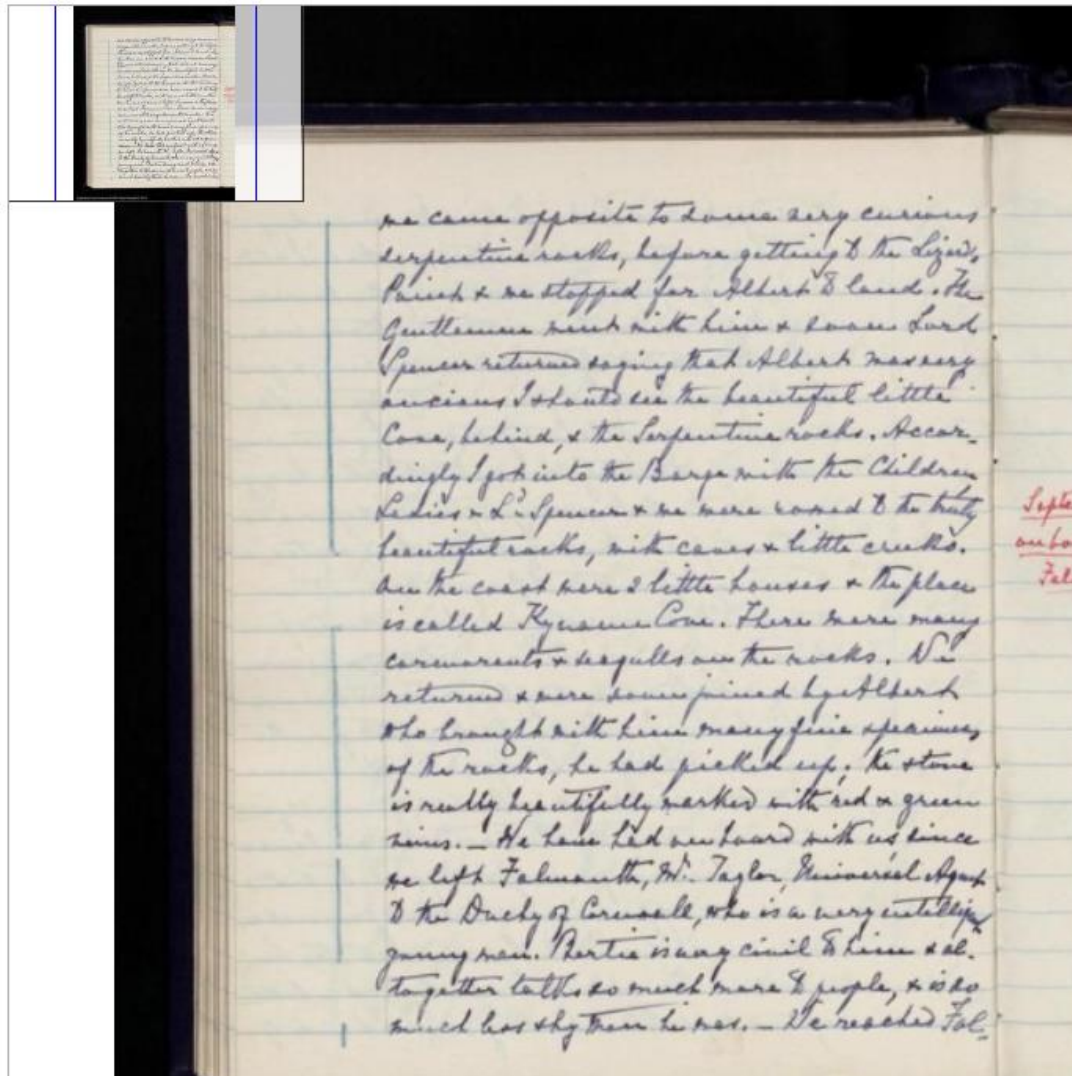
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« Previous journal entry | Next journal entry »



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