To my good friends
Mr. & Mrs. Ernest Dawson
on the 25th Anniversary
of their wedding.
From John & Rebecca
Howell
June 24, 1934
Stevenson's Baby Book

BEING THE RECORD OF
THE SAYINGS AND DOINGS
OF ROBERT LOUIS BALFOUR STEVENSON
SON OF
THOMAS STEVENSON, C.E.
AND MARGARET ISABELLA BALFOUR
OR STEVENSON

SAN FRANCISCO
PRINTED FOR JOHN HOWELL
BY JOHN HENRY NASH
1922
TO ALL CHILDREN,
BIG AND LITTLE, WHO LOVE STEVENSON,
THIS PUBLICATION IS
DEDICATED.
A Note to the Reader

This Baby Record was meant by the young mother who wrote it, as all such Records are, to keep, for memory's sake, an account of the first years of her adored child. A few of the notes were added by her in later years.

What gives this Record extraordinary value, what sets it apart from countless others, undertaken in the same sweet cause, is that it proved to be the first chapter of the biography of one of the best-loved men who ever lived; and, it will not need to be pointed out, the contents foreshadow in spirit, originality and imagination the great man the wee laddie was to become.

The mother was Margaret Isabella Balfour Stevenson and the babe was Robert Louis Balfour Stevenson. With every passing year this Baby Record grew a more precious possession to the mother. On her death, which followed soon after that of her famous son, the Record passed into the keeping of her sister, Jane Whyte Balfour, the "Auntie" of the "Child's Garden of
Verse.” But “Auntie” was already old. It was her concern to give this precious volume to one who would regard it with equal affection. She chose another young mother, a relative by marriage, who, too, had a little son.

Since then many years have passed. The Baby Record, always in the new owner’s keeping, has traveled far; sometimes in a satchel on trains and ocean steamers, again hidden in dark bank vaults in widely dispersed cities.

Now, after long treasuring it as a personal possession, it is offered in fee simple that it may reach many other lovers of Robert Louis Stevenson.  

Katharine D. Osbourne.
BABY'S RECORD.
BABY'S RECORD

BY

R. I. W.

LONDON:
Field & Tuer, The Leadenhall Press, E.C.

New York: Scribner & Welford, 743 & 745, Broadway.
[Copyright}
PREFACE.

As young mothers delight in nothing more than the comparisons of their children's early attainments, no excuse is needed in dedicating to them this concise registry of their darling's doings.

The record will in many cases prove an invaluable aid to the doctor in the treatment of illnesses in later life.
BABY'S RECORD.
THE RECORD OF

the sayings & doings of

Robert Louis Balfour Stevenson

son of Donald Stevenson, C.E., &

Margaret Isabella Balfour Stevenson
Mr. Sayers was sent for about 2 A.M. on the 10th of Dec. Tom & I had recently washed for the first time on the evening before & Tom had remarked "I trust it may never fall to my lot to wash a baby." When I was told that Mrs. S. was sent for I began to cry saying "I have never even washed him yet" to which Tom replied "Toot, such nonsense, I'll make the child myself," which made me laugh when I remembered his solemn speech made a few hours before.

Mrs. Alan Stinson's nurse went away. Twice a day Tom washed him till I got a Mrs. Thornton as nurse.

She stayed 3 months & was very much a factor in the care of the child.
**BIRTH.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Place of Birth</th>
<th>S. Howard Place, Edinburgh</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Time of Birth</td>
<td>Wednesday, 13th Nov 1850 at 10am</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weight</td>
<td>................................</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Length</td>
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<tr>
<td>Breadth</td>
<td>................................</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colour of Eyes</td>
<td>Blue at first, tanning to hazel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colour of Hair</td>
<td>Very dark, almost black at first</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nurse's Name</td>
<td>Mrs. Sayers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doctor's Name</td>
<td>Dr. Malcolm</td>
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**NAMES.**

Surname: STEWART

Christian Names: ROBERT LOUIS BALFOUR

Pet Names: Brodiekai, Smartie, Leon, Brodiec, Siger, Sprucki, otherwise Mr. Brodiekai, Smartie, there but Smartie stuck to him till he was about 15.
she chance to me sent his away & got
a very lively active woman called
McKevitt—a capital worker. Shortly
till he was 15 months old & there Alice
Graham who was the child in the
James is dedicated here.
BAPTISM.

Date...........................................................................

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RELIGIOUS LIFE.

First Prayer: "Jesus...leader...shepherd"

First Verse learned by heart.......................................................... 

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Other Religious Events.................................................................. 

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Remarks....................................................................................... 

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Early Incident
March 25th - short coat
June 10th - long coat half
20th - got shoes on
27th - can creep backwards
25th - smelled
30th - let up alone & can creep forwards
July 13th - 8 months old - pulls himself up by the sides of his bed
29th - pulls himself up by a stool
August 25th - Smartie climbed up the stairs at Porthleven (18 steps) His father followed him all the way up towards the front parlour. This month he also learned to throw himself, he can clap his hands (Ticktacko) read a book, eat a piece - got bold on.
19th - stands alone for the first time. & begins to come a decided partiality for eggs.
EARLY INCIDENTS.

First Journey to Winter Place at 3 months old.
First Crawl June 27th backwards, 30th forwards.
First Walk October 4th, made 3 steps alone, 11th fairly.
First Word June 10th, bab-bab.

CHARACTERISTICS.
1851

Additional Nov. 13th - "Our darling boy of a whole year old today. He is running about a wonder by itself. Name: Andrew." "Hand at the fire. His right hand. Sticks a great deal more. BCM. Dear child, I shall be 15 years old, and about 15 or 16. I shall be about one of the most intimate friends."

Jan. 13th. Sweet child of the house more cleverly talks "one day" because he expects to find friends of Jesus in the future. This month we spent three days at the beach, where Sweet made many friends. Particularly Mr. Leedle, the landlord of the inn. He was very kind. He was the most intimate friend.

Jan. 17th. Portobello. Sweet went to English church that Sunday. He understands pictures better than us. The painter's name was Mr. Constable. Sweet began to tell the story of stories, sometimes asking if we told about "the best English," meaning C. S. Lewis. Sweet and his friend "Jim" were discussing the story of how Sweet walked all the way to snowy Alto Street with the money to get on a train. Mr. contraceptor 25. Sweet knows all the story of how Sweet married a great many out of the field including the field. "Our dear friend." He reconciled the family's daughter. Mr. Sweet in Colston Church with "remember me not" in the front gallery. He prayed as usual with the whole town. The preacher was "gentle and plain." He was the "sweetest prayer." He was the "loveliest man." He was seated in the front pew. He was the "loveliest man."

Jan. 19th. Sweet went to the beach and talked with the child. His mother was "gentle and sweet." He made stories about his hair. He made it all tidy. He was the "sweetest child." He was the "loveliest child."
Early Incidents Continued

Oct 4th Mr. Smart walked 3 steps alone.

"11th almost stumbled off now.

Oct 14th Poor Smart was ill - a paroxysm of cough in the winter sacrifices his spirits.

"16th he says Aggie & Dec (Jane) Times Islands. He returns over the head around keeping the nursery & smaller "naughty Oliver" (a little statue of their bronchus.

Dec 1st & 2nd Last, Grandfather.

"5th Smart said "Mama calls me Middle name Mary because my aunt's leaving."

Jan 8th Smart told Robert he had been in the service up country (Experimental).

Jan 10th Mr. Smart informed Grandfather had set a cockle with a wire. He said: "Is it a packet?"

Jan 12th Smart said "What will follow me mourning" alluding to the last verse of the 28th Psalms.

Jan 22nd Smart at the first party at North St. He had been moral with delight when he saw the magic lantern.
1853

Jan 23d. Smout first words this morning were, "Did uncle David chew it for Mamay?" he was at church at 9:00. Barnard today behaved remarkably well.

Jan 25th. Smout at the geological Section highly pleased with cornflakes - he went close to the Elinpault cue in the Tiger fence and said, "was not frightened".

July 30th. Smout begins to walk up stairs like a bird.

July 31st. Smout begins to say a prayer as well as history.

Feb 17th. The Storm went out, 1 he a great great distance because he had not made an elegy how to Mama.”

Feb 19th. When Smout forgot to sleep, please he conveys himself to large, "He that prays, the better way to ask it."

March 6th. Smout’s canary died.

The lady Courting buried it in the back green. Smout came and told me that "the most dirtiest bird".

March 8th. The Master’s ray & his Major hears "In my speaking to God."

March 16th. Dear little Smout very ill with asthma of cough. He had two sudden flashes on his chest & two eczemies on his chest little part - where he saw the moon, he said, "Come it up, come it up." The bites had
VACCINATION.

By whom performed

Date: Friday, October 1831

Remarks

FOODS.

At nine months

At twelve months

At eighteen months

At two years

Remarks

Weight and Growth.

Growth at two years: 2 feet 9 inches

Weight at two years: 27 lbs
March 14th —better but still sick.

March 20th —Cumberland fever seems somewhat alleviated.

April 3rd —When I was telling Semont about the "naughty" woman having the child in the street, he said, "But manna, why did God make the first intercourse to mankind?"

April 15th —Went to church, Semont is in a happier frame of mind. Grandpa's voice that leads we will not go home again.

April 16th —Auntie was telling Semont about an old lady that it couldn't see in the daylight; he immediately said, "Oh, no, they might not use the gas for it."

April 17th —Semont at church; he knew everybody; Winnie's presence was quite surprising. Semont says prayers out of his head. This is because he puts in the name of everybody in the house of his own accord.

April 23rd —Went to church. Semont in great despair, his only comfort being that he will see Prov. Mary.
BOYS' AMUSEMENTS.

First Cricket Match..............................................................

Place in the Field..............................................................

Score...........................................................................

First Foot-Ball Match..............................................................

Place...............................................................................

First Game of Chess...............................................................:

First Game of Lawn Tennis.....................................................

First Game of Racquets...........................................................

First Game of Fives...............................................................:

First Rowing Match...............................................................:

Pet Animals...Cat and Sheltie...was given to him just before he was 7 years old...was his constant companion...and after his death could play at mill with...and never forgets...
May 20: The Surnott at Free Church Stirling. We went to luncheon at the house of Miss Stirling. We set aometics before we went in. I kept it in his hand the whole time. The acquaintance in our lodgings was that he should be "first in the papers as something extraordinary"

June 12: On the way to Church Stirling made the acquaintance that he liked the White Minister best.

June 20: Surnott at Drief Church. In the church he said he saw "two babies getting their faces washed."

July 21: Surnott at Klibbes Church in the luncheon when he came home he told us "The portrait of Mr. J. R. Minister (the preacher) and as Lord Presbyter he could." Surnott's favourite occupation is "making a Church he makes a pulpit in the chair standing round the table, read the setting, have study up being deserted.

August went to St. Andrews. We were entertained in the house of Dr. (Kibble) which delighted Surnott very much. When it finished he said it was very "joyful."

Mr. Surnott is delighted with the views of the Bishop's Palace and the town of St Andrews. He got a bit of paper tied to a string for the way. The main things the church.
# Dates of Sicknesses

**Measles**

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**Mumps**

- July 23, 1835
- In some cases, well by 28th

**Other Ailments**

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**Remarks**

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B
1853

August 11th

Mr. Smont, weight 2 stone 1/2
he rides on a donkey almost every day 2 miles it. He rides beautifully without being held on.

Seyd at present we have a donkey of our own & Smont calls it "Seidy" The weather is so cold & windy that he is very seldom able to ride on it.

September 1st

Mr. Smont's height is 5ft 11 1/2 inches. He is a great chatterbox speaks unpunctually. He knows a great many stories out of the Bible & recites half the Letters of the Alphabet but he is not fond of hymns as he used to be.

Sec. 3rd Mr. Smare at dinner. Smont recited the first 4 lines of "On Lindesay" in great style waving his hand & making a splendid bow at the end. This is Prisoner Teaching.

Sec. 5th His Grandfather was made 4 year old today when he was told he said "well will we come to see you when you are ill?"

Sec. 6th Smont shown to last mode with crystal jar & Grandfather weather at night. Grandfather's name was included in his prayers.

Sec. 9th Smont said "I don't like that mode it has got a bit of a noise off it."

Sec. 10th Smont was building the Palomade with
1853

His brother today he asked "Where the Holy of Holies was" I said he was putting up the pins for the coat. He then remarked "This Tabernacle is stuck on to the road, it isn't meant to be carried about."

1854

Jan 12. Poor Joe said in a cheerful tone "She got nobody to play with me, will you come in mama?"

Jan 13. Smout told about Pilgrim's Progress much to his delight.

Jan 15. Alice Margaret & Bob come to see us a visit where the Johnson's Bob told his sister of the delights of Uppercote Terrace where there was only one dear child who was always good, a nurse who was never cross & could always win his heart.

Jan 16. Smout became very tired he came to me & said "do you think I'm anything worse?" it turns out it was just relief at being tired.

Jan 17. Smout able to play with his tricks on a tea tray in bed.

March 3. Smout complained of the press because he said "They had hurt little Lily's hand" Some things must be a scientific discovery.

March 7. Where I told Smout about the way that once he had tried their food he said "I think God must be at me a punishment" to which I said "there is beyond the sky" to which he said "but who has God got a hell? I said the good or bad people?" Smout "I think Von & Madame Good."
Maid: "But what kind of heart have we?"

Sweat: "I think you've got a nice one!"

March 30. Sweat was not pleased to hear that she
had no heart, and not knowing what I said
"I think I should be mighted to read the Bible
to these."

April 12. Sweat's little cousin "Ned" died today.
he did not like to hear about it. I said
"I think it would please God more for him
de," he asked "If so would he be
playing in Heaven?"

17. When Sweat was drawing a picture he
said "I have drawn a man's body, shall
I do his face now?"

19. When he was shown a birdie and he said
"This is a little birdie in the nest. We're
to feed it."

May 18. Sweat wishes me to bring him "a small
hammer and a small needle" from London.

June 26. Sweat & I were talking about Heaven.
Golden rings & I said "But - I'm afraid
I couldn't play nicely."

July 17. Lor at church at ten o'clock - he said of
the sermon "It was not so good as I thought."

24th. Lor cried because he "saw it to pray that
dad might be brought safely home."

July 27. Lor, Lor was asked if he admired a
dress he said "No, it's too bulky!"

Sept 15. Lor scammed through a piece of wood.
TEETH.

First Upper Tooth... April 16, 1851

Second Upper Tooth... May 18, 1851

Third Upper Tooth... June 3, 1851

Fourth Upper Tooth... July 8, 1851

First Lower Tooth... July 27, 1851

Second Lower Tooth... Sept 12, 1851

Third Lower Tooth... Oct 16, 1851

First Double... Dec 2, 1851

Second Double... Dec 9, 1851

Date of Completion... Dec 10, 1851

First Tooth Lost... July 9, 1856

Double Tooth Valued & Inserted Dec 9, 1857

First New Tooth... 2nd Double Tooth

Remarks...
1854
Our dear Jane came to town and brought us a present for the baby.

Nov. 13 Jane's 4th birthday - he got a box to give a present, but said it in a disappointed tone. "People always get presents for their birthdays!"

Dec. 25th home from Manningfield where we had been for a week. The land agent said he had been glad to get home as the land had not been suitable at Manningfield. It just had a place for setting things on. There was another place for setting things on that was all.

Deleged - Son said you can never be good unless you pray. When asked how he knew he said, "I thought it." Son is improving, but requires to be kept at it. He föllowed me about with his ears to see what I did. He asked me, "Why did you put away the tape with which you had in your hand?" I said, "I can't be bothered with such frippery, come, ma'am.

18th Son asked his portrait in chalk to Mr. Parker. When Mr. A. asked him what kind of stories he liked he said, "I like parables, parables. It is a great store to you know" he said, "He that would make the picture he can set it ideal."
Dec. 24. Lord I was wondrous night of his own accord
that God would bless his poor soldiers
that are fighting at Schuylkill.

Dec. 25. Saw John B. McCammon, for his Christmas present when Tom was discharged.
He said, "I can tell you Papa, it is a glorious reword. I am clothed with the things very
well off and quite contented." 

1855.

Jan. 1. Dear little one very well indeed just
now he neither coughs nor wheezes.

Jan. 2. Saw no word to have his name put on a lock.

Said, "Mr. Swainy's in it," he replied. "Oh but
you must put it in his books or somebody
will take it. Oh, tell Mr. Swainy, has been
writing his name on one of his Papa's books.

Jan. 5. Dear Swainy curls cut off today, I was
quite sorry to part with those - his hair
is made very short and he is rather a fright.

Jan 8. Does "do the order make handsome?" Her: "He did.

Said, "Barnes they make better like that, but the factory
in town, they don't make better."" Can "There
what is the use of those?"

Jan. 9. Now made to wear a shawl above this cold.

He was in distress for fear it would look
like a soldier. Then said, "Do you think
it will look like a night mare? Mama;"

Jan. 10. Now long hair. Looking red he
said, "It's just like a great long orange
throw me up into the ship."
Jan 17. Smurt measured today. His height is 3 ft. 3 in. ½ in. He has grown almost 2½ inches since last April.

Jan 16. Cunningham was climbing the ladder today to hang up ditches and corn to hold it for her. It came usual this began today. He said to me, "Do you remember it's too heavy, it's too heavy," but he did not let go.

His hold ended when he got his nebuckle, indeed he clutched at Cunningham's corn to keep his purse falling.

Jan 15. Smurt snatched himself into the room today. I could not get the door opened till he turned (the right) corner from the open. He was much good as long as any one of us could get through the door to him but I was sure to get him to show it. When he got out he said he had been afraid that he would never get out any more but would just lie there.

Jan 22. Lord has taken a great chance to the Account of the regiment. Cit out to husbandmen. I can repeat it perfectly. It's some hearing it reads.

Feb 6. Lord meant that he heard the noise of some writing.

Feb 7. When I asked him what story he would like to hear he said, "If you want to read the story of me, that's about the main that was here blind. You know.

Feb 8. A story I played at Willie Mable with the Corn last night. He was greatly delighted but got into such a state of excitement that he nearly went all night.
Feb 15. Son is quite mad on the subject of soldiers.

1. The man he says night & morning for one ungodly soldier at Shadetop that are fighting at Shadetop.

2. That they may get the victory. This is suicide of his own accord.

Feb 23: Son said "Dad, how can God give His help when He needs it?" I said "Oh, He is always there in the night when I think of all the people He has saved.

At this time my son had been ill & had gone home for a change. I had influence; he was confined to bed. Before was very much alone he generally spent his time in staring.

The pictures in historical chapbooks interested him that day. One day, when my Aunt Minna went in to see him, she asked if he did not want all alone. He replied "Oh, I'm always always alone something you know." Moss. One thinks he is more like Jonathan than any of the other Bible characters. One thinks he had a sword & arrows & so has he, he is generally called Jonathan or Lord Nathan.

Many dreams. He says "I dreamed that I was on a dark street at the hearth door & it came up & took hold of my foot & pulled & it was not an acre"
1855

June 9. Another chance. "I dreamt that I went out a marriage & a chap asked me to go to his house. When I looked out at the window I saw a basket hanging down from the sky. It was full of flowers & leaves & something that wasn't good. So I wouldn't take it."

The statement appears to have been in some form of verse, as he said the basket was hung on a nail driven into a cloud.


If he did anything more on the Sunday he need not tell everyone mind do with this wrong."

June 16. She would like to get a Tucki (moose)?

any night? I thought I heard a slight noise.

June 17. Simon complained that his tea was very flat.

July 5. At Mount Chocorua, the sun was not up. Simon said "There is a man who has not made yet."

"There is a man who is a king."

Program 1: keep on walking a little way to a cliff."

July 12. He asked "What would you do if you were left on a desert island?"

S. would take a boat & leave."

If the man was sick, S. would send a letter by the post. If the man was gone, S. would lie down & take a heavy rest."
1855

August 10. Lord battled in the East Portello for the first time. He was well.

Clyde. Lord now different face into the water himself. He calls it going over the head. He is looking stronger than he has done for along time. He digs in the sand. His favorite companion is little Mr. iron bird.

Solved. Servant's head:

"Here am I in the ship
While night comes on.
Then stars are seen, comets and
Tides, stars, stars, starry day.
Then once comes out of sea".

Solved 2. Let grass grown near our cabin. The men were playing with the sandpaper. One was all playing at it. Lord said, "I'll catch you round the nose. You may as well go home."

John: "Why are you trying to make a boat out of a piece of cloth?"

Lord: "I didn't. It would not "wind it around." Because the current was against it."

Solved 26. Servant was having a chat with Lord after he made the best. He said, "Now I'll put the boat on it."

Lord: "I named it Medusa. We named it with us at five o'clock for the first time. We did it at 26 Sunda and it was named."

Servant: "I named it with us.

13. When Servant heard about Medusa Lord he said, "Who should I tell please not as if I was going to kill them."
1856

"Lord, if it seem good to thee let me have a new brother or sister, if you think proper."

June 18th. St. Matthew, today—a mild case. Today, I don't feel like praying amongst these things. May God bless our work and our work be
well. I have been asking for what he had been doing. I said, "We have been playing all day—at least the hours making my self cheerful." I have been talking about putting lines of stones on the wheels of carts. He said, "That was a very good idea. Now we can take the bridge. I'll show you the railway, and then I can do something.

and I'll show you another thing that I want to know. Why is the meaning of a telephone? That's why they put these wires together on the telephone."

He said, "I don't know about that. But I think he said, "I did he die to save me?" "Yes," "well, I'm not so sure that you may like as if I was saved already." March 1st. Said, "I'm going to call you 'mother' sometimes. Just that I was remembering to do so when I had some news to tell somebody."

"Good night and remember your mother."

"Smith, my placename. What has a motto?" "I don't know what."

"Because Papa said we had one, now a match has a flame."
1856

March 25. Smoot goes to town for dancing. "Joe" pronounced their stuffed game hen and smoked, for the fiddle stick - how unexpected at luncheon but did not cry. Mr. Williams asked him how he liked the dance, he said, "it was rather disappointing." He left after the dance and did not dare to go back.

April 12. Smoot came home at three a.m. at luncheon. Smoot is composing letters to be allowed to stay till Monday.

18. Smoot can't understand the class getting longer each day. He would rather go to bed at the 7 o'clock that need to live.

19. When asked if the audience of "Ike's birthday," Smoot said, "I'm glad that I spoke nonsense for it looks as if God only made me while I knew how I thought he saw me all along. Whatever I was doing.

20. Smoot discovered that he can make fun of her by mixing corned beef.

June 15. Tom explained to Smoot the reed of the sleep on the stove to the brauchers - on us near him if he understood the explanation. He said, "Yes, the reed is where he was. There's none that pulls himself in.

July 4. Longest attack of Mr. Smoot after leaving for Ashland. He made it a fright and quite delusional for some time and had to get the doctor.

6. When doing a book for taking a dose was told it cost 2½. He said, "If I had known it was so dear I would have chased something else for I don't like to waste so much money trifling."
1856

Feb 5. Lucy has been married for Sept 9th. She tried to fish for the first time but caught nothing. She made a trip for a trip and caught a fish. She was much pleased.

30. From the country after a very wet rain, Smutt is so much elated with all his care and work that he has scarcely time to eat.

Orly. Rob. Strong was down to Chickahominy with his horse and left his horse there.

Dec. 23. Smutt began today to dictate his history of his trip for a trip which he designed to give for the next year.

26. As I have inflammation of the cheek, it is not wise to make a trip for a trip. I shall return to the next year.


25. Lucy is still very sick. He asked for his medicine and said he was greatly pleased. He said, "But I don't believe in it."

1857

Feb 6. Lucy is still very sick. She is very much delighted to see him. He says it is not true. But he writes, "That he should go to the doctor, but this illness (Scurvy) is bad for him. It is so cold from being an end house."

34
Feb 13. ... finished colouring a book for David Allen - it was his idea reached me to buy it for him.
20 Took Love to Colthorpe - today for change, he complained of pain in his head & was very ill at night. Recommend for the Doctor - who says it is caused by milk - which he had been ordered - disagreeable with love.
March 6. ... still at Colthorpe 1st & 2d April. ... Love to Bridget of Allen - take Mr. Oldacre & lodgings there & keeping love & keeping love with his face. Where Mrs. Woodruffe and Miss Roncier behind a bush in the garden. Thought what he was doing. He said "I'm hunting blackbirds". Gunter had been reading Magic Dust books to him.
Mar 11. ... at Abingdon. Smart is improving very much here. He is getting very wild & like a boy.
Sep 25. Dear Levee, sent to Mr. Wendtner's hospital in London at from 10 till 12 o'clock.
Oct 6. Smart says "Mr. Wendtner is the most direct man that ever was." Nov 13. Dear Levee, spent my 1st or birthday in London, visiting London but I am much comforted by the companionship of Mrs. Skye. Twins day called "Coalick" which arrived lately from the West Coast.

Jan 10. S. "The Dunches are much to blame for not lending Miss to come to connect the clubs. Mama, but if you're not so that can the club do - will you go where there's big?"
1858

S. "I think you've forgotten one word that was "needed.""
M. "What is it?"
S. "Oh! I'm sorry!"

Jan. 13. Our house was closed.

Jan. 15. Today I saw a picture of Mr. Henry Haydock, which he sent to David. He was with his father, and there was a crowd in the street. The next time I saw him, he said, "I think I have seen Mr. Haydock it, but not his face."

Jan. 30. Mr. H. told me to take a look through the window. Dunnet said, "I'm just like Papa. I can't help myself."

Feb. 2. He has been better than the 15th, but tonight he becomes much worse, I fear.

Feb. 6. While I was writing at 12 P.M., Dunnet was called away. I don't know what happened. Papa is always thankful when he comes home. I hope he has a good night."

Mar. 10. Mr. W. has not been coming to school. Dunnet says he has gone off without saying goodbye.

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THE TRANSCRIPTION OF THE TEXT OF

Stevenson's Baby Book
THE RECORD OF THE SAYINGS
AND DOINGS OF

Robert Louis Balfour Stevenson
WRITTEN BY HIS MOTHER
MARGARET ISABELLA BALFOUR OR STEVENSON

[See pages 8 and 10.]

Mrs. Sayers was sent for about 2 a.m. on the 10th of December. Tom and I had seen baby washed for the first time on the evening before and Tom had remarked "I trust it may never fall to my lot to wash a baby." When I was told that Mrs. S. was sent for I began to cry saying "I have never even washed him yet" to which Tom replied "Toots, such nonsense, I'll wash the child myself" which made me laugh when I remembered his solemn speech made a few hours before. Mrs. Alan Stevenson's nurse Guest came twice a day to wash him till we got a Mrs. Thomson, a widow, as nurse. She stayed three months and was very unsatisfactory, and at last we found out that she drank, so we sent her away and got a very lively active woman called Mackenzie, a capital worker. She stayed until he was 18 months old and then "Alison Cunningham" to whom the "Child's Garden of Verse" is dedicated came.

[See page 9.]

Birth

Place of Birth: 8 Howard Place, Edinburgh.
Time of Birth: Wednesday 13th, November 1850 at 1.30 p.m.
Color of Eyes: Blue at first turning to hazel.
Color of Hair: Very fair almost none at first.
Nurse's Name: Mrs. Sayers.
Doctor's Name: Dr. Malcolm.
Names
Surname: Stevenson.
Christian Names: Robert Louis Balfour.
Pet Names: Boulihasker, Smoutie, Baron Broadnose, Signor Sprucki, otherwise, Maister Sprook and many others, but Smoutie stuck to him until he was about 15.

[See page 11.]
First Prayer. “Jesus tender Shepherd.”

[See page 12.]
March 25th: Short Coated.
June 10th: Says Bab-Bab.
June 20th: Got Shoes on.
June 25th: Weaned.
June 27th: Can creep backwards.
June 30th: Sits up alone and can creep forwards.
July 13th: 8 months old, pulls himself up by the sides of his bed.
July 29th: Pulls himself up by a stool.
August 25th: Smoutie climbed up the stairs at Portobello (18 steps) His father followed him all the way with a very proud face. This month he also learns to shew how big he is—clap his hands (the backs) read a book and eat a piece— got boots on.
September 19th: Stands alone for the first time and begins to evince a decided partiality for eggs.

[See page 13.]

Early Incidents
First Journey: to Colinton Manse at three months old.
First Crawl: June 27th backwards, 30th forwards.
First Walk: October 4th walks 3 steps alone. 11th fairly off.
First Word: June 10th, Bab-Bab.
November 13th: Our darling boy a whole year old to-day. He is running about famously, calls Tom "Mama" and warms his hands at the fire, blows out lights and talks a great deal in an unknown tongue besides numerous other accomplishments of a like nature.

November 22nd: Baby deprived of his bottle.

1852

January 13th: Smout gives up his forenoon sleep and calls books "oufs" because he expects to find pictures of dogs in them.

July: This month we spent three days at Burntisland where Smout made many friends particularly Mr. Laidlaw the landlord of the Inn, with whom he walked about on the most intimate terms.

August: Portobello. Smout went to English Chapel on 15th and behaved uncommonly well. He comes into prayers every morning now. Mr. D. Constable says that Smout understands pictures better than any child of his age that he ever saw.

September: Smout begins to be fond of stories and sometimes asks to be told about "the big stick" meaning Cain and Abel, that, and Daniel among the "growlers" are his favourites.

October 7th: Smout walked all the way to Saxecoburg Hall and back with me to call on Aunt Marion.

October 23rd: Smout knows all the story of Eve and Uncle Tom, besides a great many out of the Bible, including the flood and the burning bush. He remembers them wonderfully well.
November 7th: Smout in Colinton Church with Cummy. He sat in the front Gallery as grave as a judge the whole time. When asked who preached, he said "Gatty (Grandfather) and a man" (the precentor). When he was shown my picture with curls, which I have given up, he said "Mama brushing her hair to make it all tidy." When he saw his shadow on the wall, he said "The shadow hands all dirty."

[See page 15.]

October 4th: Smout walked 3 steps alone.

October 11th: Almost fairly off now.

December 14th: Poor Smout very ill—a feverish cold—Dr. Hunter scarifies his gums.

December 16th: He says Aggie and Dea (Jane) and tries Mary. He mourns over the poor drowned boy in the nursery and scolds "naughty Oliver" (little statuette of Oliver Cromwell).

Diary of 1852 lost, found later.

1853

January 4th: Smout said "Mama call me Meddlesome Matty because my touch every sing."

January 8th: Smout told Papa he had been in the mantelpiece gardens (experimental).

January 10th: When Smout was told Grandpapa has got a coach with a cover he said "Is it a banket?"

January 17th: Smout said "What will follow me, Cummy?" alluding to the last verse of the 23rd Psalm.

January 22nd: Smout at his first party at Forth Street. He was very good and shouted with delight when he saw the magic lantern.
January 23rd: Smout’s first words this morning were “Did Uncle David show it to me, Mama?” He was at Church at Free St. Bernards to-day and behaved remarkably well.

January 25th: Smout at the Zoological Gardens—highly pleased and very courageous—he went close to the “Eel-infault” and even in the tiger house said “My not fright-ened.”

January 31st: Smout begins to walk up stairs like a biped.

February 17th: Smout begins to say a prayer as well as his hymn. After Smout went out he expressed great distress because he had not made “an elegant bow to Mama.”

February 19th: When Smout forgets to say please he corrects himself and says “Oh that is the pittie way to ask it.”

March 6th: Smout’s Canary dies.

March 7th: To-day Cummy buried it in the back green and Smout came and told me that “She put dirt upon it.”

March 8th: When Smout says his prayers he asks “Is my speaking to God?”

March 10th: Dear little Smout very ill with an attack of croup. He had on a mustard plaster on his chest and two leeches on his dear little foot—when he saw the blood he said “Cover it up, cover it up.” The bites had to be burned with caustic. He was very patient, dear little man, but accused Cummy of hurting him.

March 17th: Better but pallid.

March 20th: Cummy fears Smout’s affliction has not done him good as he is much averse to prayers, hymns and all good things.

April 3rd: When I was telling Smout about the naughty woman pouring the ointment on Christ he said “But Ma-ma why did God make the woman so naughty?”
April 15th: Colinton Manse. Smout is so happy in dear Grandpapa’s house that he says he will not go home again.

April 16th: Auntie was telling Smout about an owl, and said that it could not see in the daylight; he immediately said “Oh auntie, you might put up the gas for it.”

April 17th: Smout at Church and behaved very well. Johnnie and Noona are quite surprised because Smout says prayers out of his head. This is because he puts in the name of everybody in the house of his own accord.

April 23rd: Home to-day. Smout in great dispair his only comfort being that he will see Bo and Mary.

[See page 17.] Vaccination

By whom performed: Dr. Malcolm.
Date: July 18th, 1851.

Weight and Growth

Growth at two years, 2 feet 9 inches.
Weight at two years, 27 lbs.

[See page 19.] Amusements

Pet Animals

Coolin, a Skye terrier was given to him just before he was 7 years old and was his constant companion ever after. Coolin could play at hide and seek and do many tricks.

[See page 20.]

May 20th: Smout at Free Church, Bridge of Allan with Cummy and was very good. He got a sweetie before he went in and kept it in his hand the whole time. The servant in our lodgings thinks he should be “put in the papers” as something extraordinary.

June 13th: On the way to Church, Smout made the announcement that he “liked the white ministers best.”

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June 28th: Smout at Logie Church with us, he said he saw “Two babies getting their faces washed.”

July 24th: Smout at Pilrig Church with Cummy when he came home he told us “The furthest down minister (the precentor) roared as loud as ever he could.”

Smout’s favourite occupation is “making a Church” He makes a pulpit with a chair and stool and reads sitting and then stands up and sings by turns.

August: Went to St. Andrews. There was a cat in the house (Bell Street) which delighted Smout very much, when it purred he said it was singing “joyful.”

August 4th: Smout is delighted with the ruins of the Bishop’s palace and the story of “Caudel Betel” and the bottle dungeon. He gets a bit of paper tied to a string, standing on a chair and shews the way the man shews the dungeon.

[See page 21.]

Dates of Sickness

MUMPS. July 23rd, 1855. Very easily well on the 28th.

[See pages 22 and 23.]

August 11th: Smout’s weight—2 stone, 1 lb. He rides on a donkey almost every day and likes it. He rides beautifully without being held on.

September: At Prestonpans we have a donkey of our own and Smout calls it “Sashy.” The weather is so cold and windy that he is very seldom able to ride on it.

October 1st: Smout’s height is 2 ft., 11½ ins. He is a great chatter-box and speaks very distinctly. He knows a great many stories out of the Bible and about half the letters of the alphabet, but he is not so fond of hymns as he used to be.

December 3rd: Mr. Senan at dinner. Smout recited the first 4 lines of “On Linden” in great style waving his hands
and making a splendid bow at the end. This is Cummy’s teaching.

**December 5th**: His Grandfather was made “DD.” to-day. When he was told, he said “Well, will he come to see you when you’re ill?”

**December 6th**: Smout drove to Lassmade with Aunt Jane and Grandaunt Marion and at night “Grandpapa’s horse” was included in his prayers.

**December 8th**: Smout said “I don’t like that moon, it has got a bit broken off it.”

**December 10th**: Smout was building the Tabernacle with his bricks to-day and he asked “where the Holy of Holies was,” and said he was putting up the pins for the court. He then remarked “This Tabernacle is stuck on to the road, it is n’t meant to be carried about.”

1854

**January 12th**: Poor Lou said in a doleful tone “I’ve got nobody to play with me, will you come Mama?”

**January 15th**: Smout told about Pilgrims Progress much to his delight.

**January 21st**: Alan, Margaret and Bob come to pay us a visit, when they got home Bob told his sisters of the delights of Inverleith Terrace where “there was only one dear child who was always good, a nurse who was never cross and late dinners.”

**January 24th**: Smout seems very tired, he came to me and said “Do you think I’m looking very ill?” It turns out infantile remittent fever.

**January 31st**: Smout able to play with his bricks on a tea tray in bed.
March 3rd: Smout complained of the figs because he said “They had nuts inside them.” Tom thinks this quite a scientific discovery.

March 21st: When I told Smout about the way the Americans used their slaves, he said “I think God might send them a punishment.”

March 26th: When I read “There is beyond the sky” to Lou he said “But why has God got a hell?” I said “Are we good or bad people?” Smout “I think you and Papa are good.”

[See page 24.]

I said “But what kind of hearts have we?” Smout “I think you’ve a nice one.”

March 30th: Smout was distressed to hear that sheep and horses did not know about God and said “I think somebody might read the Bible to them.”

April 12th: Smout’s little cousin “Bo” died to-day. He did not like to hear about it, and said “he hoped it would please God never to let him die.” He asked if “Bo would be playing in Heaven.”

April 17th: When Smout was drawing pictures he said “I have drawed a man’s body, shall I do his soul now?”

April 19th: When Smout was shown a bird’s nest he said “There were little birdies in the nest and eggies for them to eat.”

May 18th: Smout wishes us to bring him “a small hammer and four small nails” from London.

June 26th: Smout and I were talking about Heaven and Golden Harps and he said “But I’m afraid I couldn’t play nicely upon my one.”

July 17th: Lou at Church at Inveresk. He said of the sermon “It was not so good as I thought.”
July 24th: Lou cried because he “forgot to pray that dear Papa might be brought safe home.”

July 27th: When Lou was asked if he admired a dress he said “No, it is very vulgar.”

September 15th: Lou sawed through a piece of wood.

[See page 25.]

Teeth
Two lower teeth: April 16th, 1851.
First upper tooth: May 18th, 1851.
Second upper tooth: June 3rd, 1851.
Fifth tooth: June 8th, 1851.
Sixth tooth: June 27th, 1851.
Seventh tooth: September 2nd, 1851.
Eighth tooth: October 4th, 1851.
First double tooth: December 3rd, 1851.
2nd and 3rd double tooth: December 7th, 1851.
4th double tooth: December 16th, 1851.
First tooth lost: July 9th, 1856.
Two double teeth, I above and I below discovered: September 4th, 1852.
3rd double tooth: September 27th.
4th double tooth: October 23rd.

[See page 26.]

October 14th: Smout sees Jane Watson’s baby and says “She is very nice in the face.”

November 13th: Louis’ 4th birthday. He got a brooch to give to Cummy but said in a disappointed tone “People always get presents for themselves on their birthdays.”

December 2nd: Home from Morningside where we had been for a month on Louis’ account. He said he was glad to get
home as we had not a nice sideboard at Morningside. It just had a place for setting things on and then another place for setting things on and that was all.

*December 8th:* Lou said "You can never be good unless you pray" when asked how he knew, he said with great emphasis "Because I've tried it."

*December 11th:* Lou is improving, but requires to be kept very quiet. When forbidden to run about with one of his cousins, he looked thoughtful for a minute, then threw away a toy which he had in his hand, and said with great indignation, "I can't be bothered with such fiddle de dee and nonsense."

*December 18th:* Lou sits for his portrait in chalk to Mr. Archer. When Mr. Archer asked him what kind of stories he liked best he said "I like parables (a pause) and funny stories, too, you know." He chalks over every picture he can get hold of.

[See page 27.]

*December 22nd:* Lou prays every night of his own accord that God would bless the poor soldiers that are fighting at Sebastopol.

*December 25th:* Smout got a sword for his Christmas present. When Tom was disparaging it, he said "I can tell you Papa, it is a silver sword and a gold sheath" and the boy's very well off and quite contented.

1855

*January 1st:* Dear little Lou very well indeed just now he neither coughs nor wheezes.

*January 2nd:* Smout asked to have his name put on a book. I said "Mr. Smout is on it." He replied "Oh but you must put it's his book or somebody will say 'och, och, och, Mr.
Smoutie has been writing his name on one of his Papa's books."

January 5th: Dear Smout's curls cut off to-day. I was quite sorry to part with them. His hair is made very short and he is rather a fright.

January 8th: Lou "Do the flies make honey?" Ma "No dear." Lou "Then do they make butter like butterflies?" Ma "Butterflies don't make butter." Lou "Then what is the use of them?"

January 9th: When made to wear a shawl above his sword he was in distress for fear it would not look like a soldier and then said "Do you think it will look like a night march, Mama?"

January 10th: When Lou saw the sun looking red he said "It's just like a great big orange thrown up into the sky."

[See page 28.]

January 12th: Smout measured to-day, his height is 3 ft 3 inches and half a quarter, he has grown almost 2 1/4 inches since last April.

January 16th: Cummy was climbing the ladder to-day to hang up Dicky, and told Lou to hold it for her. It gave way and he began to say "It's too heavy, it's too heavy" but he did not let go his hold even when he got his nose bled, indeed he clutched at Cummy's gown to keep her from falling.

January 18th: Smout snibbed himself into the nursery to-day and we could not get the door open till Mr. Hunter (the wright) came and took out the panel. He was very good as long as any one spoke through the door to him, but cried when we tried to get him to open it. When he got out he said he had been afraid that he would never get out any more but would just be lost.
January 22nd: Lou has taken a great fancy to the parable of the vineyard let out to husbandmen and can repeat it perfectly just from hearing it read.

February 6th: Lou dreamt that "he heard the noise of pens writing."

February 7th: When I asked Lou what story he would like read, he said "Oh you may read the 9th story of John, that's about the man that was born blind you know."

February 8th: Tom and I played at Willie Wastle with Lou last night. He was greatly delighted but got into such a state of excitement that he scarcely slept all night.

[See page 20.]

February 15th: Lou is quite mad on the subject of soldiers, and the War. He prays night and morning for our poor soldiers that are fighting at Sebastopol and that they may get the victory. This is quite of his own accord.

February 23rd: Lou said "How can God give us his Holy Spirit and yet be good Himself? I'm at a loss," he also said "I'm often sorry in the night when I think of all the Jews did to Jesus."

At this time Cummy had been ill and had gone home for a change and I had influenza and was confined to bed so Lou was very much alone. He generally spent his time in colouring the pictures in pictorial papers with coloured chalks. One day when his aunt Warden went in to see him she asked if he did not weary all alone, he replied "Oh no, I'm always doing something you know."

March 5th: Lou thinks he is more like Jonathan than any of the other Bible characters as Jonathan had a sword and a bow and arrows, and so has he. He is generally either Jonathan or Lord Raglan, just now.
March 17th: Smout's dream "I dreamt that I was going downstairs and I saw a Russian bear looking out at the pantry door, and it came up and took hold of my foot and I awoke and it was just a dream."

[See page 30.]

March 29th: Another dream. "I dreamt that I was at a marriage and a boy asked me to go to his room and when I looked out at the window I saw a basket hanging down from the sky and it was full of doors all around and somebody gave me something that wasn't good for me and I would not take it." The something appeared to be a cookie of some kind and he said the basket "was hung on a nail driven into a cloud."

May 6th: Smout's sermon verbatim "Whoever entereth into a field on the Sunday and reapeth or picketh sticks is not of God and shall not go to Heaven, but if he does anything more on the Sunday he must go to Hell. Everyone must do nothing that's wrong." Then a psalm was sung.

May 9th: Lou was naughty today, and after he went to bed he said to Cummy "I would like to be good, I think I must say my prayers more earnestly, but if I forget, will you do it for me?"

June 16th: Smout said "Am I to get a tuckie (sweetie) every night?" I thought I heard a slight voice of it.

June 17th: Smout complained that his tea was "very faint."

July 5th: (At Mount Clussie Lasswade) Smout said "There's a very large daisy not awake yet. Oh, I suppose it must be a night policeman for you know they keep awake all night and go to sleep through the day."

July 7th: Smout was asked "What would you do if you were left on a desert island?" S. "I would come away." "But if
there was water all round?" S. "I would come away in a ship." "But if there was no ship?" S. "I would send a letter by the post." "If there was none?" S. "I would sit down and take a hearty greet" (cry).

[See page 31-]

**August 10th:** Lou bathed in the sea (Portobello) for the first time and likes it very well.

**August 17th:** Lou now dips his face into the water himself and calls it going over the head. He is looking stronger than he has done for a long time, and enjoys digging in the sand. His favourite companion is little Marion Rhind.

**September 1st:**

Smout's Poetry

"No sun is in the sky
While night comes on
Then stars and moon comes out
And then another day
The sun comes out again."

**September 22nd:** At Craggan near Arracher where we were staying with Grandpapa, we were all playing at tig (tag) and Smout said "I'll catch you round the house, Mama, but we'll both walk."

**September 24th:** Lou was trying to make a boat of a piece of stick and said it would not sail because the occurrence (current) was against it.

**October 26th:** Smout was drawing a lamp, after he made the post he said "Now I will put the hat on it."

**November 4th:** Lou dined in the dining room with us at five o'clock for the first time. He is to do it every Sunday and thinks himself a very big man.

1856

**January 1st:** Smout dines with us.
January 13th: Smout heard about fearing God, he said "Why should people fear him as if he was going to kill them?"

[See page 32.]

January 17th: Smout's prayer "O Lord if it seems good to you let me have a new brother or sister if you think proper."

January 18th: Lewie takes scarlatina to-day, a mild case.

February 5th: Dear wee Lou prayed among other things "that God would be very near every person that was not very well."

February 17th: When I asked Lou what he had been doing, he said "I've been playing all day—at least I've been making myself cheerful."

February 23rd: When Tom told Smout about putting lines of stones for the wheels of carts, he said "that was a very good idea and when we come to that bridge I'll shew you the railway and it's just the very same thing. And I'll shew you another thing that I want to know the meaning of, and that's why they put soda water bottles on the telegraph."

February 24th: I said something to Smout about Christ having died to save him, he said "Did He die to save me?" "Yes." "Me?" "Yes." "Well then, does n't that look very like as if I was saved already?"

March 7th: Smout said "I'm going to call you 'Mother' sometimes just that I may remember to do it when I'm a big man." At night he said, "Goodnight my gentlest of Mothers."

March 15th: Smout's syllogism "Mama, has a match gas?" "Why do you ask dear?" "Because Papa said flame was gas, now a match has a flame."
[See page 33.]

March 25th: Smout goes to Loms for dancing. "Joe" pronounced him stupid and gave him several blows with the fiddlestick—poor Smout looked at Cummy but did not cry. When Mrs. Warden asked him how he liked the dancing, he said "It was rather disappointing." He took cold after the lesson and was not able to go back.

April 12th: Smout and I come home after a week at Colinton. Smout is very sorry to leave and begs to be allowed to stay till Monday.

April 18th: Smout cannot understand the days getting longer and says "he would rather go to bed at the 7 o'clock that used to be."* 

April 19th: When saying the second verse of "I'm not too young" Smout said "Surely that's gross nonsense for it looks as if God only saw me when I sinned, now I thought He saw me always whatever I was doing."

April 29th: Smout discovered that he can make purple paint by mixing crimson and blue.

June 15th: Tom explained to Louis the rise of the sap up the stem to the branches—on asking him if he understood the explanation he said "Yes the sap is like an old man, and the root and stem, the horse that pulls him up the hill."

July 4th: Lou's had a bad attack of "Mrs. Sanley" after had toothache.—He woke in a fright and was quite delirious for some time—we had to get the doctor.

*Publisher's Note.—This same idea is expressed in his well known "Bed in Summer" in "The Child's Garden of Verse" rhyme—

"In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle light.
In summer quite the other way
I have to go to bed by day."
July 6th: When Lou got a book for taking a dose and was told it cost 2/6 he said "If I had known it was so dear I would have choosed something else for I don't like to waste so much money on trifles."

[See page 34.]

Billy Traquair and Lou had been eating buttercups which caused the feverish attack on the 5th.

September 27th: Smout tried to fish for the first time (at Inverleithen) with a string and crooked pin. Tom Warden made him believe he had caught a fish and he was much charmed.

September 30th: Home from the country after a very wet summer. Smout is so enchanted with all his toys that he has scarcely time to eat.

October 7th: Bob Stevenson comes to stay with us.

November 13th: Lou's 6th birthday. Aunt Warden gives him a toy theatre and he and Bobbie set to work to paint the scenes with great eagerness.

November 23rd: Smout begins to-day to dictate a history of Moses to try for a prize which Uncle David is to give for the best.

November 26th: Lou has inflammation of the cheek. It is terribly swelled and he suffers so much that he tells me perhaps he may never be better.

December 21st: Lou finished his history of Moses to-day. He dictated every word himself on the Sunday evenings.

December 25th: Lou gets a Bible picture book as a prize for his Moses and is greatly charmed. When he got it he said "But I don't deserve it."
February 6th: Lou is still so feverish that we are alarmed & Tom gets Christison to see him. He says it is nothing but bronchitis, that he should soon be better, but this house (1 Inverleith Terrace) is bad for him it is so cold from being an end house.

[See pages 35 and 36.]

February 13th: Lou finished coloring a book of soldiers for David Alan—it was his own idea, he asked me to buy it for him.

February 20th: Took Lou to Colinton to-day for change, he complained of pain in his head and was very sick and ill all night. We sent for the doctor who says it is caused by milk, which he had been ordered—disagreeing with him.

March 18th: Lou still at Colinton and well.

April 10th: Take Lou to Bridge of Allan. Take Mrs. Haldane’s lodgings where Lou is very happy with his gun. When Mrs. Warden saw him crouching behind a bush in the garden and asked what he was doing, he said “I’m hunting blawbacks.” Auntie had been reading Mayne Reid’s books to him.

In May we leave Inverleith Terrace and come to 17 Heriot Row.

May 11th: At Aberdown. Smout is improving very much here. He is getting very wild and like a boy.

September 30th: Dear Lewie goes to Mr. Henderson’s School in India St. from 10 till 12 o’clock.

October 6th: Smout says “Mr. Henderson is the most nicest man that ever was.”

November 13th: Dear Lewie spends his 7th birthday in bed having taken bronchitis but he is much comforted by the
companionship of his Skye terrier dog called "Coolin" which arrived lately from the West Coast.

1858

January 10th: Smout. "The Churches are much to blame for not sending missionaries to convert the Arabs." Mama. "But if people won't go what can the Churches do? Will you go when you're big?" S. "I think you've forgotten one word that was needful." M. "What is that?" S. "If I'm spared."

January 13th: Smout takes bronchitis again.

January 18th: To-day Lou drew a picture of Sir Henry Have-lock praying which he sent to David Alan before his Papa had seen it. When he heard that I was vexed, he drew two others, but neither was so good as the first. The next time I saw him he said "I'm blamed for kindness and get no encouragement for endeavour."

January 30th: When told to take a sleep through the day Smout said "I'm just like Papa, I can never sleep in the daytime, I would be very thankful if I could."

February 2nd: Lou has been better and worse since the 13th ult. Tonight he becomes much more feverish.

February 6th: When Tom went into the nursery at 12 p.m. Smout was wide awake and said "You see I have very bad nights, Papa, I'm always thankful when the morning comes." Better on 12th and goes to Colinton on 17th, much to his delight. He stays till March 9th.

March 10th: Mr. Winstanley, a young English student, begins to teach Smout from 10 to 12. He turns out a disappointment, and goes off without paying his bills.
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No. 395