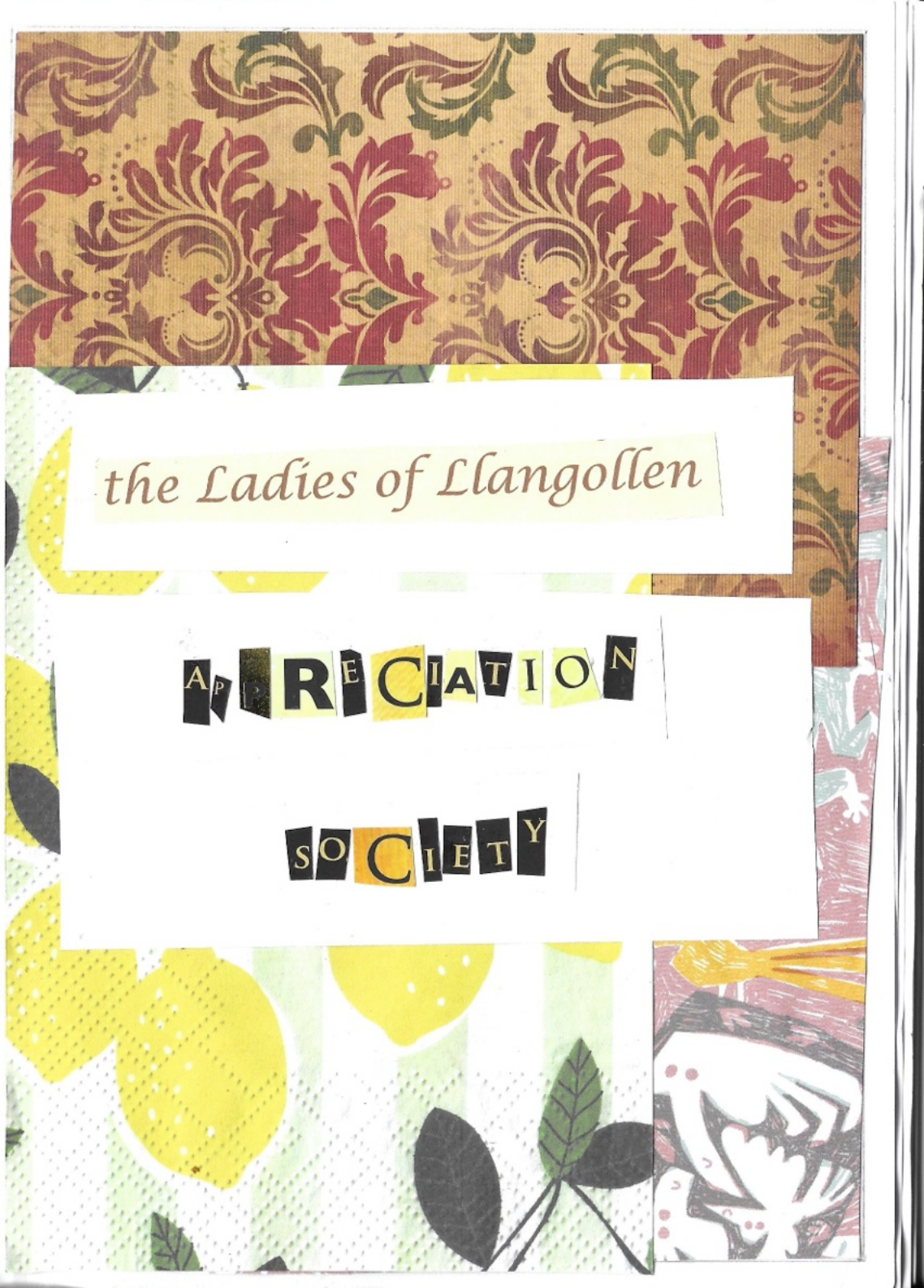




the Ladies of Llangollen

APPRECIATION

SOCIETY

Peterburg, December 20.

His, Prince de Nassau is on the night of the 18th inst. for Berlin, charged with a private commission from the Emperor to advise the negotiations in pre- sence on the subject between different Powers, and which turned the Court of Berlin, and which, from the de- cision of the arrival and departure of the courtiers, is very active. One party arrived here from such Princes at Home, in Westphalia, which Princes are not yet returned, ready with respect to the Emperor's presence between the Republic and Russia. de Sievers, the Russian Ambassador in Paris, has been recalled, and will be succeeded, in his General Intention; his real in- terest is supported, will be Count de Serecki, who will spend his last post, though his share of real power is not great. The Emperor's Chamberlains of the Empress, M. de St. Simeon is recovered.

After the Drawing-Room, the King gave audience to the Ministers, and before six the Royal Family returned to dinner at Buckingham House, where there was a private party to cards in the evening.

The Red Line in High Waples, was hit on Sat by accident on Wednesday at 11 and burned to the ground in an hour. Six cars were burned, and the engine with difficulty, all of them, taking all a week to replace.

None of those rumours came from me!

In Memory of
MRS MARY CARRYL
Deceased 22 November 1809
This Monument is erected by Eleanor Butler,
and Sarah Ponsonby of Plasnewydd in this Parish

raised from Earth and all the transient world
 whose remains beneath the stone report
 fast in Faith resigned her spring breath
 laid up with Christ in joy and in Death
 not Indulgent but full of Grace
 sweet life she providest behind,
 Virtues dyed for her husband her birth,
 raised her above the sorrow of earth
 chement (Sweet bond of love) her breast
 distinguished with life, that she might
 loved by Two made who wish
 with Her Ashes. Here shall
 her love be
 Their own

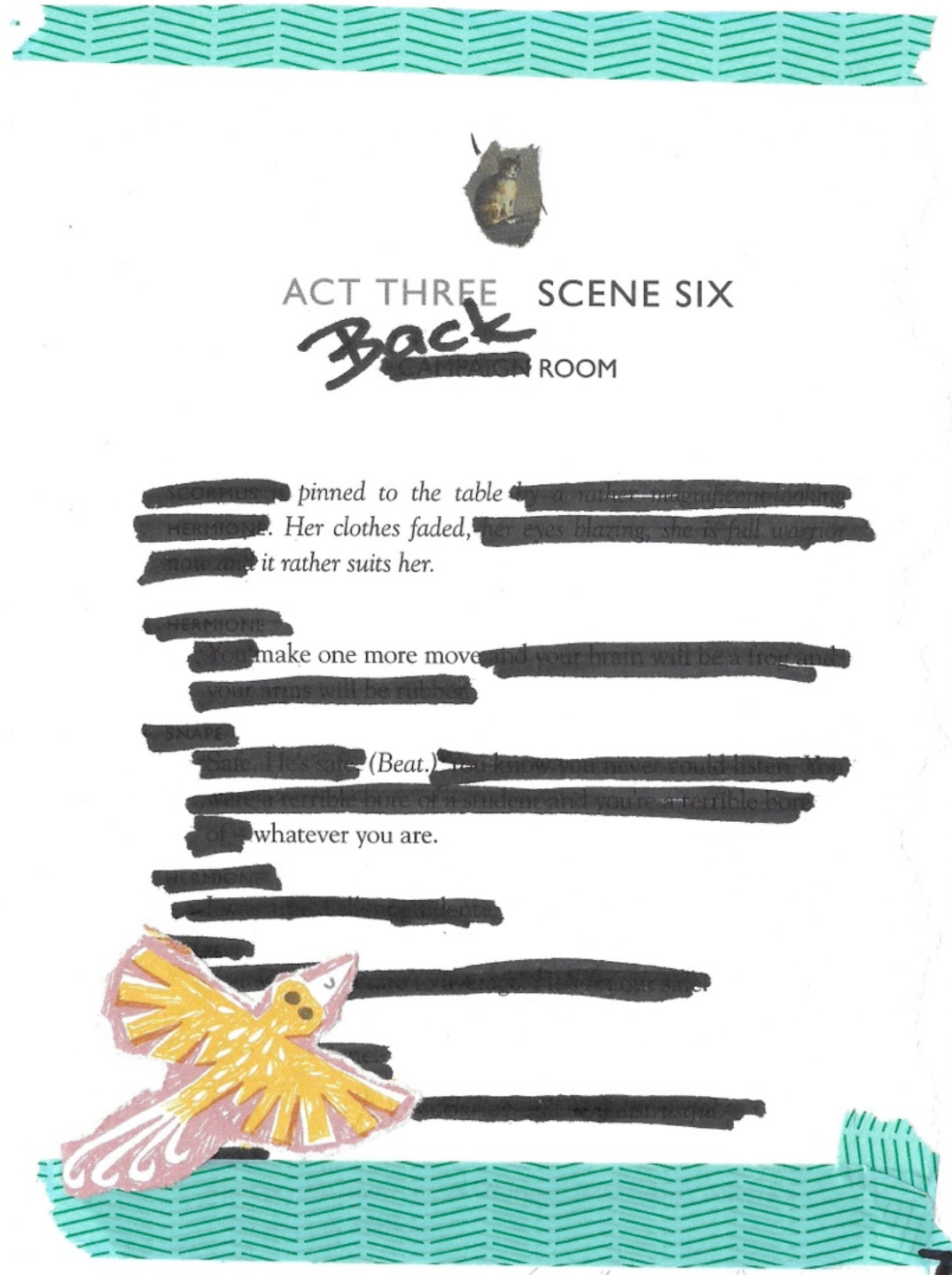


disappearing and reappearing –
they're travelling. Travelling in time.

"I cannot help thinking that such
pure friendship must be exalted and
is surely not platonic."

something more
tender than friendship". - D.
wife.





Everyone's staring at us again.

And I have complete faith

You know.

She smiles

People always look when you
are together.

And apart.

People always look at you.



We need you to keep a secret.

I love secrets.

I won't tell a soul.

Cross my heart and hope to

die.





THREE WOMEN RAN AWAY TOGETHER

THEY BOUGHT A HOUSE TOGETHER

THEY REJECTED COMPULSORY

HETEROSEXUALITY AND TRADITIONAL

GENDER NORMS

THEY IGNORED OR BROKE EVERY SOCIAL

RULE THEY ENCOUNTERED

THEY WERE BURIED TOGETHER

WHO CARES

WHO THEY

FANCED?

THEY WERE

QUEER

BY DEFINITION

Cassian



Okay, who's we?

Only - friends.

So let me get this straight.

sapphic

Friends. Friend. Funny friend.

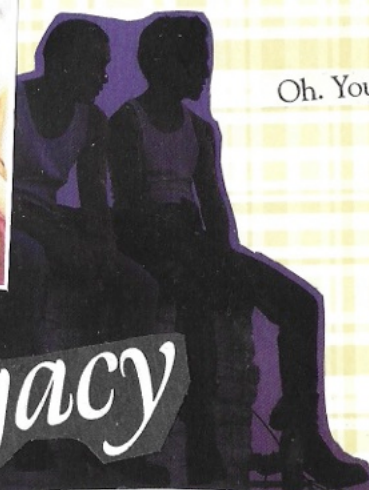
Exactly. We're - friends and that's all.

How wonderful!

Funny word

Absolutely. Only - friends

with a smile.



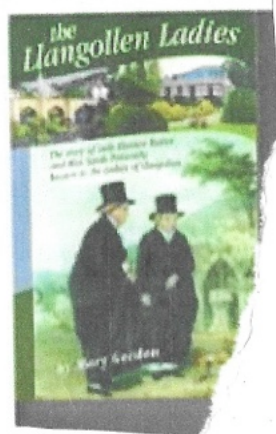
Oh. You'll see.



remarkable
love

The legacy

Audacious Ladies of Llangollen ...



"I cannot help thinking that such pure friendship must be exalted and is surely not platonic."



CHASE OF THE WILD GOOSE

Mary Gordon

My father thought he was protecting me.



queer life

same sex love in a cottage again"

"damned sapphists"

Sarah Ponsonby and Eleanor Butler

MARY CYROLL

An older girlfriend?

scurrilous gossip

pet cows

"magnificently"

"The life and love of the Ladies of Llangollen"



visits from their women admirers

What else can I do?

but Love You

I can feel your heart

I wear it better.

The legacy of Llangollen

EILA GAUCI speaks to the people keeping
lesbian history alive in North

Queer

love story

As friends.

And they danced in a friendly way, and it was

nice

if I had to choose a companion

I'd choose you.

