

March 29. Thursday, fine, lovely day. h. e. Trade
built, to Mr. Boggs' in the evening to bed early.

March 30. Friday, fine, threatening, the sea after
some a.m. up early, (Good Friday) day's holiday.

Breakfast over by half six a.m. & ready for a
journey, walked down to old Morgan's livery stable
in Hereford str. Mr. Collins' Hotel, & then got two
horses, saddled & ready for active duties, on the
back of one, the (Morgan) "peached" his boy, and
away we ~~start~~ went to Mr. Mollet's, Columbus Str.
where I arrived at 7.35 a.m. five minutes before
time of appointment, discharged the boy, have no
longer any need of his services, & put the horses
into Mr. M.'s yard; till my beloved was ready.

7.45 a.m. She is ready; "Is it a quiet horse?" —
"oh! yes" said I. so up she jumped, when after
arranging ^{the} habit & turning iron, we started off,
on our journey to Governor's bay. a lovely morning
& calm, but the bright red of early morn, portrayed
something, & that something we were not long
in finding out, for just as we commenced
climbing the hill, on looking to the sea, we saw
as it were — a huge rolling mass, stretching

from the hills on which we were, to the bright
Backbone range of the Island. The wind light S.W.
increasing. "Is it going to rain or is it only wind?"
I thought; & judging from appearances, & the manner
of its coming on, I settled in my mind, that it was
wind, & off a truth it was, for it increased, till
it blew almost a gale.

How we enjoyed ^{the} their climbing the old hills;
mounted on willing "mustangs" beautiful scenery
around; & two loving hearts; — so near — hearts beating
with emotions similar, both young, both happy.
& both thankful, to Him who gave all these blessings.
The howling of the winds in the bill top & sounded
pleasantly in our ears, as it whistled passed
whispered of the power of Him who governs them.
On we went, our hearts full, our senses too much
employed by surrounding objects; (which, exchanging
glances plainly told); but that "unruly member"
was idle, only breaking out occasionally in ad-
miration,

On our way, we saw where fires had raged, devouring
in their unrelenting flames, the all, that the
earth had on its surface, some more recently