

than others, plainly shown, by the blackness
of the residue, that the slaves consumed not.
We reached Mr Parsons about 9.30 am. "hung" our
horses up to a gate, & walked down to The house
where we found Mr. Parsons, (Mr. P. we met at
the Stockyard & he walked down with us). all well
& I delivered my message from his Majesty & then
we fell into a conversation which lasted till
about 11 am. when we parted with the intention
of pushing on to Mr Woodson's for dinner.

The Cauler round we enjoyed much, the New vicarage -
close to the little Stone church nearly completed, built of
Timber. Mr Potts too is making an alteration, he has pulled
down the centre of the House, & is now building a nice
Stone one, the Stone from Quarries on Deal Island &
we at the back of his house.

We soon arrived in sight of our destination, when we let our
horses walk quietly down the hill, & while we talked of
the prospect on view. when we reached the flat we
started off at a gentle canter, which soon brought
us to the house, where we received a hearty reception.
Found all well, hung the horses up to a post, gave them
a feed of oats, & then left them alone in their glory.

Our tongues were kept busy all the time first, compliments
exchanged, questions asked & answered, & then we dropped
into general conversation, on electioneering, trade, weather
fruit, Barabar. Etc, Etc.

In the afternoon we took a walk round the garden, what
a pleasure, to be able to walk round & enjoy such a
prospect, it's true the greater part of the glory of the
garden was gathered, but still a few trees still hung
laden, with that delicious fruit, which our Mother
Eve partook & fell. It various in size, colour & flavour
still all delicious, more so from being fresh from nature's
stock.

We sauntered around for some-time locked arm in arm, each
enjoying it more because of the presence of another, of one
dearer than all besides, it was a sight that Kings might
have looked on and envied.

Trees much grown, in fact, the entire aspect of the
garden is changed by the rapid growth vegetation.
When we returned in we found two ladies & two gentlemen
from North-wichin, after having partaken of it repast
designated by the word "Tea". we thought it time
to be on the move for a return. The Horses were
soon ready; The wind, cold, rubbing in, giving pass