

Sept 16th Tuesday. showery last night & today, St. N. E. Ploughing in Armagh St. 'a.m.' cord of Black Pine out of the yard to a party in St. Asaph St. West. for cord to a foreign Image maker.

Sept 17th Wednesday, dry rain last night, showery S. W. after 5 a.m. 46 Black Pine Posts from Smiths Ferry down to the Quodlock. late.

Sept. 18th Thursday, dry dew. fine, stiff S. W. moved a dumkin for Widderson, (cord of Black Pine for Smiths Ferry to Ballard, N. E. Town Belt).

Sept. 19th Friday, dry rain last night, stiff N. E. fine. Cord of Black Pine to Tolson with end of Manchester str. into the Mechanic's in the evening. * from Smiths Ferry.

Sept. 20th Saturday, dry rain dew. stiff N. E. ploughing Armagh St. Received a letter from Mother.

Sept 21st Sunday, fine, Post. N. W. by, 'P.M.' Young Constable & Charles Boggio, came ^{about} 10 a.m. We walked down the Avon to Wards Brewery & Back, reading for about two hours, about two o'clock, we started off to accompany Constable part of the way to Port; we happened with William Packard, we walked on about half way between the Ferry & the Steam Wharf Charles proposed bathing, I refused, Packard consented they undressed, I was sitting on the Bank. Charles walked

past me to a high part of the Bank, I called out don't jump off there, (because it appeared so high) But before the words were fairly out of my mouth, he sprang in head foremost (without stopping to look.) I saw by his turning over he had struck something on the bottom, he rose to within a few inches of the surface, (the others said he was showing them how long he could keep under.) William being undressed I asked him to fetch him out, he went in & brought him to the edge, the water about 3 ft 6 inches, I helped him up the Bank, we rubbed him dry & put on his clothes, he was sensible from the first, but — completely paralyzed in his body, he complained of his neck, said it was broke, he could feel nothing but his neck & head, we got some brandy & gave him, a snow coming up helped us to carry him to the road, we laid him on the grass & covered him up. A cart of passengers came down the road, we asked them to let us have the cart to take him up, they refused but afterwards thought better of it & let us have it, we put him wrapped him up in blankets, we met Dr. Pein on the way up, he did not seem to have a good opinion of him. / Constable went on to Port & William stopped at the steam Darg. / We reached home about 6 P.M. took him in & laid on a sofa, sent for Dr. Parkinson, he came but said (on one side) that there was no hopes for him the his neck was broken in a sense