

with the exception of a few water holes, few & far between.

Jan 6th Tuesday, fine, the object N.W. I ever saw or felt up to Rockwood & unloaded, slow progress against the wind; head wind, the country looks parched, the drought is generally felt, Rockwood looks much the same, it might be improved on, Mr. Phillips treated me well. eyes bad

Jan 7th Wednesday, a few showers, S.W. steady, left the day at Mr. Phillips rode down to hills & Bear's but on the schwyn, by way of Studholms & Gordy's, every thing looks as though it thirsted for rain, Gordy's wheat & oats look well; loaded up 4 bales of wool at hills, on his drag

Jan 8th Thursday, fine, all quarters settled to N.E. 11 a.m. Not. Elizabeth's birth day. Took 4 bales of wool down to Avon Head, hills home farm. Gigg's eyes very bad, I suppose the same complaint, as is prevalent in Australia, rode home from there, home about 8 p.m. Boothache since noon almost mad tonight.

Jan 9th Friday, fine, all quarters a.m. N.E. P.M. a three backed on Iron Prince. 116 port and sails up to Gordons Paddock. beyond Goulds place Dr. town. Better half a ton of coals & the rest of the black pine 44. to Poplars Avon side. received a letter from home & one from Lily, she has lost her little "Adol", from girl.

"Ada Wilkinson" departed this life after 3 days illness on the twenty eighth of August 1862 aged 6 months, in north west India, near the Hymalays, "A Lord thy will be done."

I expect they have arrived in Australia by this time, they left India in Sept. to Buddons posted up his books. both drawn

Jan 10 Saturday. fine, a thick haze came up & encompassed the land, the heat almost intolerable, by all quarters a.m. N.W. P.M. the hottest day I think this summer 47 farts from Smiths Ferry to Gordons Paddock. Blissing up & writing Jan 11th Sunday, fine a.m. misty showers P.M. by all quarters. at Church morning & evening, reading & writing P.M.

Jan 12th Monday. fine w. by N.E., by dusty, calm evening w. hot after noon. several large fires on the hills. they looked grand in the background as I walked down the Ferry road, home late in the evening. went part of the way to Hornhay for a cord of wood, I met Leidlone on my way, & he told me it was wickets my going on, as the bush was on fire, burning ever since last Thursday, burnt the wood that supported the road up to the bush & will cost him some fifty pounds to get it repaired sufficiently to bring more wood down, returned, greasing harness, ploughing down gravel in Swan Str. casting gravel out to Looms Str. to Buddons in the evening posting up, called, at Mr. Tollers.