

tracing, but he kicked & was forced to take him out
received a letter & sex standard from Home, affairs unsettled
throughout the world. left off 4 P.M. by wet.

April 5th Sunday, fine, showery last night, a.s. & at
church morning & evening, reading & went down to Goens
to catch Charlie to send up to the stage. at Mr. Bozger's
in the evening.

April 6th Monday, commenced raining 7 a.m. wet day viz
P.M. S.W. stiff, driving metal a.m. within & seeing after
horses & etc. writing in the evening.

April 7th Tuesday, commenced to rain viz 7 a.m. viz squalls
of hail, cleared up at noon fine P.M. squally over foot hills
viz S.W. took a horse to be shod a.m. jobbing, driving metal
onto Colombo Str. P.M. Brown taken up the wedding cake
& etc to night

April 8th Wednesday, post, fine, hot, calm a.m. P.M.
P.M. driving metal onto Colombo Str. with Brown round
the town & putting things tonight.

April 9th Thursday, fine, a.s. viz, S.W. after 10 a.m.
started the teams off to Motating & cleaned up & rode up
to Mr. Hill's Doon Head, Piccarton, to Brown's wedding.
Cape Carriage "wheelers", & viz Carl Browns, started off to
etc. after 11 a.m. two bridesmaids Miss Williams from etc.

& Miss Stephenson, the bride dressed all in white & a wreath
of orange blossoms on her head (artificial) she looked very
nice & so did the bridesmaids, Mr. Hill's eldest son was
groomsman, the solemn ceremony over, we returned
to Doon Head, (they were married in Piccarton etc.
a Hanson wooden structure nicely painted, by far
the best looking church in the colony excepting Lyttleton
which is of stone.) Mr. Bowen performed the ceremony,
we had the wedding breakfast in the long room, a
bountiful repast was spread out & we did justice to
ours, after the usual toasts, we decamped, it was rather
a mute assemblage, but there were not so many as was
expected, Mr. Bowen left immediately after, the bride &
bridesmaids started off about half past 1 P.M. in the dog
cart for Pomona amidst a shower of old shoes, thrown
at them by those fair ones the bridesmaids, the bridesmaids
& Miss Stephenson left soon after & so the party was broken
up. I stopped to tea & till past 10 when it commenced
raining, from S.W. as I left, before tea I walk round a part
of the farm with Mr. Hill & Mr. Bowen farmer, the grass has
grown considerably since the rain, I saw numbers of rabbits
running wild, which reminded me of days of old,
Mr. Hill has a splendid stock of pigs the best for size &