

loaded up with, dressing Machine, & sundries for thrashing Machine, new empty bags & etc. & up to the ship, to thrash out two cub stacks, bought off a Frenchman, named Cabot, up to the ship, to breakfast; rather close quarters in the Hut, filled up with bunks around above one another, 14 men, in to get our meals & etc the doorway, where once stood a chimney, now a wool bale is hung, to keep out master-foots, a man to cook for all, bread, potatoes & meat & overboasting tea. fixed the machines a.m. commenced thrashing 11 m. dressing & stacking straw, had a row with one fellow, who was under the influence of that good drink, very near coming to blows, but it passed quietly.

Brown came up 11 m.

April 30th Thursday, fine, threatening, a few drops fell, squally to N. & N.W. by 4. N.W. dressing & bagging & sowing up bags of oats, about 3 1/2 m. the cook came over saying that "Jim" (brown) was bogged, so 7 of us started off, tied a rope round his neck, but the first haul broke the rope & down went 3 or 4 hands, we sent one for two more ropes, we tied on a good rope double, & after sundry hauling & shouting, we hauled (six of us) Jim up on dry ground, I cleaned Jim covered him with sacks, & fed him, he soon came round & had the quivers, they finished gaveling to day.

May 1. Friday, fine, ship, frost white, by all quarters, almost

a dead calm, dressing Oats & etc, continually shifting the Machine. Brown came up 11 m.

May 2nd Saturday, frost, fine, by all quarters 11 m, 11.30. 11 m, dressing till 3 1/2 m, continually shifting Machine, cleaning up & collecting sacks & etc. loading Machine & drags with sundries & Oats, left the Hut about 6 1/2 m for catch with a load of Oats, late home, shopping & putting books straight, late to bed.

May 3rd Sunday, frost, fine, by N.W. at church in the evening reading 11 m.

May 4th Monday, fine, N.W. unloaded the carts, off down to the Paddock & started Jack B. to ploughing getting gravel pit in the Paddock, Brown gone to Salt water creek, to look at a job waiting in the evening.

May 5th Tuesday, fine, frost, N.E. moving Kitchener into his new house, new New Bullers. Henry coast. carting 500 bucks to Barnes new house, gibbing in the yard, stacking hay, cutting chaff & etc. at Cuddons in the evening putting up. received a letter from Mother & one from James, in which, came the mournful news of Uncle Kistuck's death accidentally shot in the thigh, lingered for 24 hours, & departed to another world, leaving a widow & 12 children to mourn his loss. Sad, sad, news. "His ways are wonderful, past finding out"