

to worship his craker. Carried my thoughts back to Old Congland, where the chiming bells, from the old church towers reach through the woods & valleys, making many a heart feel glad & comforted.

For there is a charm therein which elevates the soul, & makes me feel as though he was pouring on high listening to the praises of angels around the throne. & makes me think of celestial childhood, gambling on the green sward, enjoying nature's gifts, or basking in the sunbeams, alongside a gentle murmuring stream, which e'en now, whispers in my ear, whispers of <sup>happy</sup> bygone days. Whilst the soft breeze swept over the vale, gently rustling their hair & refreshing their exhausted natures, refreshing them for fresh gambles. Ah! happy is innocent childhood, free from care, full of life & elasticity, little dreaming of the trials of after life.

Monday. 21. dew fine, by all quarters, tending horse & shifting & stacking timber & firewood over at the garden & etc. The Anniversary of poor Charles Roggie's accident, bringing fresh to memory those painful scenes, of bereaved parents & friends.

Tuesday Sept 22. by by prolonged showers, all quarters settled to S.W. in the evening, tending the Old Horse & went down to the steam way twice with Char. Rother's team for Barnett as Brown was a case on at the Magistrate's court today & Mr. R. is a witness. 6 Casks & 20 bags of malt a.m. load of rock salt. P.m. wet through late in the evening.

Anniversary of poor Charles's death

Wednesday, Sept 23. by showers, by S.W. by N.E. after 4 P.m. tending Old Horse, filling dung, cutting chaff & etc. late

Thursday, 24. dew fine a.m. by N.E., come on by rain from S.W. 3 P.m. tending Old Horse, & digging, etc.

Sept. 25. Friday, by by squalls of hail rain & snow, last night & a.m. fine P.m. stuff S.W. tending & exercising horse & jibbing

Sept 26. Saturday, by ship frost. by N.E., tending & exercising the horse, cutting chaff & etc.

Sept 27. Sunday, dew fine, by N.E. tending & exercising old horse, T. Lewis & myself walked up to the cemetery, a great alteration since last there, a new building to read the burial service in grass looking green & fresh, nice flower beds laid out & most of the graves, flowers planted thereon or fresh laid on poor Charlie, somebody had fresh shown his grave.

Another horse taken ill on coast for me, sore throat

Sept 28. Monday. fine, S.W. by, throat worse, tending & exercising the horses.

Sept. 29. Tuesday, dew, fine, N.E., throat worse, tending horses & exercising them.

Sept 30. Wednesday, dew, fine, N.E. a.m., stuff S.W. P.m. dewy better, tending & exercising the horses, took the Old Horse down the continuation of Colombo St, past Ditch's place.