

a beautiful cross of splendid white lilies, on the window.
The fragrance from which was beautiful to those near. Reading
P.m. & evening, Family Friend, & Chambers Miscellany.

"Even such is time, that takes on trust

Our youth, our joys, our all we have
And pays us but with age & dust;

Who in the dark & silent grave
When we have wandered all our ways
Shut up the story of our days
But from this earth, this grave, & dust,
The Lord shall raise me up, I trust!"

C. M.

Dec 28. Monday, fine calm a.m. B.C. a very big tempest arose
brought up by a S.W. wind & broke over with all its pent up fury, hail
stones & the heaviest rain I have seen, showery all the evening, wind by changing
from S.W. to S.E. settled in the S.E. helping in the shop went & marked
off or took the prices of the harness left. I drew up an agreement
for a lease of the corner shop & we went to Mr. Hoggis in the evening
to get it signed, after a little altercation he agreed to come & sign it in the
course of the week.

Dec 29. Tuesday, very big showers of rain, by S.W. more like mid-
winter than mid-summer. Up at the corner rooms doing sundry jobs, in the
shop helping putting up & making out bills.

Dec 30. Wednesday. Shower a.m. S.W. calmed down P.m. fine, altering my
shop & putting up fittings. To Browns in the evening, to see how my feet hold
with him, received a two months bill for 200 £. payable Dec. 31. 64
the trip Browns are much better.

Dec 31. Thursday. dew. fine B.C. up early, putting up fittings, making
counter & scrubbing fittings, helping in C.S. shop P.m. in the evening.

January 1st 1864 ^{fine} The commencement of a new year. Paperhanging
& weighing up a.m. P.m. Mr. & Mrs. C. & Miss B. went to the Heathcote valley
P.m. by rail, I enjoyed the ride, the journey is far too short, very pleasant
the carriages I think much easier than any I rode in, in Old England.
nicely fitted & soft spring seats. Now it reminded me of the old country
of times gone by when I have been traveling on the great eastern counties
line. I should like to be taking a trip down that now. To see places familiar
from childhood. The scenery although the ride is short (1st 12 minutes) is
well worth taking a ride to see. We walked along the summer road a
short distance, there was a regular scramble for seats. When we got back
we came back by the half past six o'clock train, this is my first ride by rail
in Canterbury, a few years will make great alterations. We shall soon have the
rail extended.

In the evening we went to Halls theatre, near the Sylliton times office,
a large brick building, the scenery on the stage was splendid, the first
piece was "Rob Roy". A Scotch farce, & it was splendidly played.
Rob Roy was the very picture of a strong stalwart Highland chieftain.