

at times to see twenty yards ahead, it carried away my back gate into the road. My shower accompanied it but soon cleared off. Trade by dull all day, evening brisk. To Cuddon in the evening.  
Mch 23.<sup>rd</sup> Wednesday, dew fine, cool. S.W. Trade fair. brisk P.M. To Cuddon in the evening, by quays

Mch 24. Thursday, dew fine, N.E. stiff breeze. Trade brisk. Up to Knappmans to see young Aldfield, then back to Cuddon's.  
Mch 25. Friday, dew, fine, N.E. Splendid day, walked up to Chinnall's Pondall down road, with Mr. C. for their cart. but was unsuccessful. Mr. C. & the children went down in Gogers' Hansoni & Mr. C. Miss B. & myself took the 2 o'clock train, to the valley & then walked round the summer road about a mile & half, to a quiet nook, & there squatted down on the green sward in a small barn formed on three sides by an impassible barrier of rocks, full of small caves containing bones & remains of sheep & goats on the other by a low sandhill overgrown with rushes & fern after we had refreshed human nature by repose & meriment we grouped about the rocks, watching a schooner coming in the cleared the bar in beautiful style but grown about a mile up the flat. We went into a large cave about seventy feet long & full forty wide, a rugged picturesque hall some place 15 to twenty ft high and around were <sup>small</sup> stark apartments well suited for the monks of old for cloisters, a large rock stands in front of the

entrance of the largest of these, which make darkness to reign within & at the foot of this stands the trunk of a tree, how it came there & whether it grew there is a mystery not yet solved, I think it must have been washed in with the debris by the sea when the land was lower than ~~they~~ <sup>it</sup> now is. just around the next point is a splendid spot for a picnic, the lofty precipices of different colours contrasting with their rugged feet, huge pieces of rock piled in a careless manner one upon another & scrub growing betwixt them & a nice slope of green sward from the beach to the hills. A hot well suited to charm & soften ones nature after ceaseless toil in the city. We broke up the party about half past four & tramped round & took the train 1/2 past five, reading in the evening at Mr. C's.

Mch 26. Saturday, dew fine, N.E. Trade Brisk, To Cuddon in the evening.

Mch 27. Sunday, dew fine, N.E. at Church A.M. down to Summer with Mr. Cuddon, to try & get lodgings for Mr. C. & child unsuccessful we took a turn round the beach, through a large cave, formed by the sea in a large rock on the beach. returned by the half past six Delock train. reading in the evening a book titled John Halifax & may my days be filled up with such pleasures as his enjoyed & merit them as well as he did.