

up the Lincoln road & Haltwell to get orders, ill success late home.

May 24. Tuesday, frost fine calm, Queens birth day, Cuddon & Lewis & myself went out with the Cart up the springs track, worse than yesterday.

May. 25. Wednesday, fine, frost, Calm, up the South road with the Cart for orders, trade fair at home & I got on quite as well as I expected. late home

May 26. Thursday, fine, by P.M., Cuddon out with the Cart at C's store most of the day, he came home early unsuccessful.

May 27. Friday, dew fine, calm, by N.W. W.M. walked round the Town for orders, (a great many not to day) & deal elsewhere's, Trade dull.

May 28. Saturday, fine, N.W. hot, by S.W. I showered after 7 o.m. Trade brisk, out with the Cart a.m. delivering orders.

May 29. Sunday. very showers till 9 a.m. S.W. Cold fine splendid day. Ch. in the evening. For a walk P.m. to Brown's

May 30. Monday. dew fine, frost for part of the night. fine calm, round with the Cart, big fair both with Cart & at home

Songs addressed to a miniature
By a Lady

Thou knowest not, thou faithful miniature,
The strange delight thy lines to me afford -
Thy mimic features, with their glazed mein,
Calm & unmoved, unconscious of my eye!
Here I may gaze & dream, I fear no blame;
This I may love & prize unseen - alone.

How nobly truth & innocence combined
Sit on that brow, I dwell within those eyes.
How sweeply on those closed & manly lips
Rimmed & love together hold their sway!
Thy form I see, with strength & courage braced,
Thy glance with all its native energy!

In vain I met, I knew, approved, I loved
Him whose most truthful likeness thou dost bear:
In vain I watched his eye, foretold his wish,
Welcomed his presence, his absence mourned,
I learned his flame - I smoothed his path to joy:
My fate was sealed - His love was not for me!