

Let's taking goods to Auction

July 30. Saturday. S. W. Showery, by cold, Snow. out delivering orders, busy day, forty one notes not to bad other.

July 31. Sunday, S. W. fine Cold, at Ch. a.m. to Brown P.m. & stopped till late in the evening.

Aug. 1. Monday. fine, thp post of. N. E. round the Hallwell District with the cart, Trade fair. to Cuddons in the evening

Aug. 2. Tuesday, fine, S. E. <sup>part</sup> putting books to rights & making out bills a.m. delivering goods P.m. Trade brisk to Cuddons in the evening.

Aug. 3. Wednesday, fine post. S. E. delivering goods round by the Water Holes & Racecourse late home Trade Brisk.

Aug. 4. Thursday, fine, S. S. E. hot day, down at Cuddons all day, putting books to rights & late Trade dull to Brown in the evening, late home.

Aug. 5. Friday, fine, S. E. round for orders Trade fair

Aug. 6. Saturday, fine S. O. P.m. Trade fair, delivering goods & etc.

Aug. 7. Sunday, fine S. E. lovely day, to Ch. morning Evening, to Brown P.m. & Evening

Aug. 8. Monday, fine, S. W. Showery in the evening round the Hallwell District delivering goods, to Brown in the evening, his poor little infant departed hence

4 a.m. from Stoppage of water.

Aug. 9. Tuesday, Showery S. W. cold out with the Cart a.m. getting orders ready for tomorrow. up to Cuddons & settled up.

Aug. 10. Wednesday, Showery a.m. commenced at noon in real earnest, to pelt down in torrents, not content. it commenced snowing & kept on continually up till about P.m. it came down thicker than I have ever seen it in N. L. D., & blowing from the S. W. it looked as if winter fury had broken loose at last, out all day with the Cart, round the water holes & Racecourse. home about 6 P.m. Mr. Brode up as far as Mr. Savill a.m. & home in the evening, & truly she had a benefit, it would have frightened many a younger girl. but no! she would have her own way, Cart half full of snow & the roads covered thick but how the scenery did remind me of Old England. We had a good game of snow balls in the evening at Cuddons.

Aug. 11. Thursday, Showery. S. W. posting up my books a.m. Cleared away the manure from the stable down to Brown paddock P.m. Brown's poor little pithamie was buried to day at the Ch. ch. cemetery. to Brown in the evening. Oh! fool that thought art, hast thou