

7. Lewis, Cuddon & myself walked up to Mr Bullocks at St Albans, in the evening, & spent a pleasant evening, playing cards & etc. home at two o'clock in the morning.

Aug. 23. Tuesday, fine S.W. out for a drive with a party up the Lincoln road, to show him the house. Trade dull, up town at noon, in the shop P.M. to the Mechanics in the evening.

Aug. 24. Wednesday, fine, N.E. out with the cart round by the racecourse & water holes.

Aug. 25. Thursday. Showery. N.E. miserable P.M. Trade dull, sold the horse for 37 cash. To the theatre last night, Shakespeares comedy of King John & The Tumb Belle after piece the most amusing farce I have seen. John Halls acting was excellent.

Aug. 26. Friday, showery, S.W. delivering potatoes out for orders. Trade dull.

Aug. 27. Saturday, big squalls of snow & hail throughout the day, accompanied by strong gales of wind from S.W. a day to be remembered by new comers. Snow lying thick on the ground 2 in, all gone before noon. Trade dull. none down in town, the

dullest week I have had for a long time.

Aug. 28. Sunday, squally S.W. cold & dreary, the place seem quite deserted, within reading most of the day.

At ch. in the evening, Rev. H. Wellese preached, his text was, "Agrippa said unto Paul though almost persuaded me to be a Christian." a very good sermon, well suited for the times.

Pacing Cassel Str. with D. Richard after Ch.

Aug. 29. Monday, ~~stop~~ squally a.m. Hail & snow. S.W. Trade fair in the shop all day, to the Mechanics with D.P. in the evening.

Aug. 30. Tuesday, ship frost fine by N.E. Trade dull, sold the horse, to Mr. J. Rankin, Lincoln Rd. for 37 cash. up to Cuddons in the evening & settled up.

"Charity, devout, modest, easy, kind,
Softens the high, & rears the abject mind;
Knows with just hand & gentle reins to guide,
Retriest vile thorns & arbitrary pride,
Not soon provoked, she easily forgives,
& much she suffers as she much believes,
Soft peace she brings whenever she arrives,
She builds our quiet as she forms our lives.
Lays the rough paths of peevish nature even
& sows in each heart a little heaven." Mrs.