

May 27. Saturday, fine, calm, trade dull a.m.
bush P.m.

May 28. Sunday, fine lovely day, lg S.E.
to Ch morning & evening, Mr Jacobs preached
Mr Cole came to dinner, for a walk with
him, round the Domain, whilst old Frank
cooked the dinner, back we came, smelling
the savoury meats afar off, even before
we came to the house, which made our keen
appetites keener still, so that what we
left, would have been but a sorry feed.
For the most abominable pest a man
can have, that of a rat. After we had lost
our appetites, we went for a walk accompanied
by Bill Higby, round by the cemetery, &
Swamp back by Lockhart's bridge & C &
W's Brewery, & to Down belt, called in to
see Mr Mease, found them all well; we all
separated & departed to our several homes;
us, to our gloomy domicile, no fire! no hot
water! & what's worse no tea! no time to
make any; because the ^{time} for Ch was nigh
within reaching after.

May 29. Monday, fine, calm, trade a-w-full
dull, nothing doing, & yet hoary frost! has
not gotten his hold upon us; no! its want
of money! ah! that's it, — to circulate through
the colony. To the theatre in the evening, after
making poor old F. comfortable, & replenished
his inner man. what with? why, comfloc
& rum, to be sure.

May, 30. Tuesday, fine. S.E. trade dull, to
Mr. Guddon's in the evening, cracking jokes with the
General & his lady. Frank better. The rum did him good.
so it did!

May 31. Wednesday, fine, S.E. lg. almost calm
trade dull, down town after closing, to to Packard's
spent a pleasant evening playing cards & yarning.

At June 1st Thursday, showery a.m. S.W. up
gaily & down to Mr Brown's far end of Tuarua the
to tell him of the death of Miss P. Taylor.
Mr. T. called up between 5 & six o'clock a.m.
Trade fair, to Mr Taylor's in the evening with some
dark Merino & etc for mourning, found them
sadly cut up. Then to J. Brown's, in the evening
to see how it fared with him, found all well.