

Sunday 31st

My head ached this morning, but not so much as it did yesterday; Staid up all day but did not go to Church (would ^{have} liked to be there as there was a preacher from Fergus, who changed missions with Mr. Foster for this Sabbath.) nor to S. School.

Mr. R. C. F. and Robt. Clarke were down to tea.

It has been rather a cold day.

Read part of the 'Boy who was trained to be a Clergyman to-day.'