

May 3<sup>rd</sup> 1892.

passed to the south, we had a light fall here, very warm this evening. wind mostly south. We blowing quite hard to-night. I intend to sleep in the Rose Hill Cheese Factory to-night. for the first time. I prepared my bed to-day. My bed is made of 2x4. scambilon, and string with bed cord. My bedding is composed of the quilts, and pillow, sent me by my dearest and best friend on earth, <sup>father</sup>! Latter: A heavy rain accompanied by a very strong wind, about 9.30. P.M. A very mournful <sup>new bed room</sup> sound in my Fine warm & norring, clear and bright, heavy S. <sup>west</sup> wind blowing shifting West, and blowing a gale. Falling at sunset, lovely cool, we

subwind

Wed. 4.

Thu. 5.

Wind S. East

Fri. 6.

May 5<sup>th</sup> 1892.

Very cool, but fine, clouding over in the after noon, having the appearance of a general rain, but only a few sprinkles, came, partly cloudy in the evening, and cool. Called, to see Mrs Caesar, an old lady living near the factory, soon returning to receive two Hay Boys, and there man who works for there father, who is a player on the accordion, we spent an enjoyable evening together very cold, wind East, shifting North thence to the South East Blowing up rain, amounting to very little, still cold and windy, wind shifting more N. West. Ate green onions for the first this season, given to me by D. L. Hay, & Daffner a little boy, who comes in to see me.