

On account of rain that has been falling ever since morning slowly but steadily Lewis and I have not been able to work out of doors. Have been levelling the ground under the West shed, righting up the foundation and doing some repairs in the barn. Have never felt better satisfied with a days work than with 10 days. It makes such an improvement in the buildings. We are preparing to build a couple of rows of stanchions for fastening the young cattle in West shed.

Have been full of business affairs today as usual. Went to Dover this forenoon to look after some small matters. This afternoon to judge saw Gustavus after some orange goods. Lewis went up to his father-in-law, Mr. Matthews this afternoon after some potatoes &c. Rain appears to have come in earnest. News of the death of my dear friend C. J. Cooke came to night very unexpectedly. Funeral on Sunday. Now expected at the funeral. Surely life is uncertain.