

Night 10 o'clock. It is raining
as if Heaven and Earth were
coming together, it was not
raining a few minutes ago
but now is pouring. Ned, Mart,
Gus and Billy have just
left here, they have been
here some time, I have en-
joyed myself to night. we
had some vocal, and instru-
mental music. Mart was
in elegant spirits, far different
from last night, laughed and
chatted with each and all.
I think I have written plenty
for one day, ^{today} so I must stop
and go to bed.

It was very pleasant