

MONDAY, MAY 6, 1872.

Wednesday Oct 23. 1874

We have now had a whole week of beautiful dry
warm weather, in fact unaccountably good for the
season of the year. Am able to walk daily and
even enjoy life. Begin to look backward instead
of forward as in the past months. And yet I have
no prospect better than former only I suffer less pain
and seem to enjoy the short outings I get with more
relish. Good help me if I am deceiving myself.
When sad I am very sad but when cheerful I am
very much so. The change in spring and summer would
have gone without regret. But lately I look back to
the World with longing eyes and think why isn't it?
wrote yesterday to Maggie the whole month long passed.
And now word from her I fear there must be something
amiss, but that should not cause a total cessation of
our correspondence and certainly receive an answer
this week.

The Tomb.

At Nahant Island, on Friday, Nov. 28th, 1870.
Mr. Geo. Wright, ex-Recvt. in the 40 year of
his age.