

FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1872.

A lovely day, warm & breezy - Ice all on the move down-wards - Three Vapors passed down under easy sail, trying to keep in the clear streaks, having been in the snow all night - no mail reached us as yet -

Wednesday, May 28th 1879

Politicians plentiful as blackberries in Autumn. Mr Rice on all day yesterday and held meeting at the upper School last night, was in Sp. Hall night before. Mr Hooper also accompanied him, for what useful purpose I know not - only the big bad one of "back scratching" I have not met them as yet - true Mr Rice called this morning and was not out of bed, he left word he would see me in the evening but he may not - really I feel no interest in this Election - and would be quite willing to let it go by default -

Sunday June 1st 1879

The Past Week has been a jubilee in the City and many visitors have gone to view the lights - I also would have rejoiced to meet and welcome a "Campbell of Argyle" but rejoicing seems very far apart from us this year - I feel little if any improvement in health, and daily feel my moral stamina giving way - had a letter from Maggie yesterday in which she offers to come & see me at any time I will write and send for her - I feel a difficulty, much as I long to see her. The rest of the children have never introduced her to any one else as Maggie Houston and how will they take it now?