

SUNDAY, APRIL 7, 1872.

ceased trying opium and Dr Evans after telling them there was  
no hope of getting injected chloroform in the back of the head which  
gave her instant relief, for the time she suffered little pain but  
got no rest or sleep "Oh she would exclaim I'm so tired but can't  
sleep" it was a sore trial to all the household, George & Hope were  
threshing for three days at the Mill and the girls had their heads  
full of work preparing meals for the men, but there was no rest  
for Manama night or day no one there but her could amuse and please  
Nelly though they all took a share during the long nights. It was at  
this time intensely cold and we had to be up to keep the fires on,  
she at times heard the hum of the threshing machine and would  
then clasp her Ma closer saying "The Music of the Music" would hum  
a tune and would pass her fingers as on the keys of the Piano.  
about the 20th Mary caused her to go into my room to receive the ring  
kiss "Oh Ma she said this is the last time I will be able to come  
to you, after this you must try and come to me" tears caused down  
all on cheeks, but Nelly never shed a tear, she said she was going  
and was so happy she hoped no one would try to touch her -  
next day they prepared a couch for me alongside her bed and there  
we both lay until the end. Why need I prolong it, I might fill pages with  
her little sayings during these days, she would nod at times but was  
always sensible when spoken to or asked a question. on 25th she could  
no longer speak the tongue was swollen and much sore. 26th felt easier but  
no speech still quite sensible and knew all that addressed her and  
was expected her to pass this night. 27th day broke much the same but breathy  
harder the light was now suddenly gone, I was close to her and asked  
"Nelly do you know me?" she raised her right hand slightly and placed