

TUESDAY, APRIL 16, 1872.

Cool & frost, commenced Apeping today. finished see  
the one.

Wednesday April 2<sup>d</sup> 1872

passed before me, and in terror, I awoke with my  
Brain on fire, and head throbbing more fiercely than  
if I had bined the midnight oil for a week without  
ceasing - this rest for the Brain, is a delicate question  
when a man's years are 50, and his circumstances not  
what he at one time hoped they would be at that age.

Thursday April 3<sup>d</sup> 1872

Day very cold with snow showers in the morning, and no thaw  
whatsoever during the day - had a letter from Brother James  
in which he describes his happy life after his second marriage  
Oh well, he has had his share of troubles and I hope they are  
now over, with many happy years in store for them and  
family. This changeable weather seems to affect me very well,  
extremely nervous and unsettled and still great trouble  
in my head, have ceased now taking any medicine  
as no benefit seemed to come of late, only from Opium &  
tis hard to think I will have to make a practice of that -  
but sleepless nights are now become a terror to me and the only  
seems the only relief.