

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10, 1872.

which she deserved and would have got from me more  
thankful than I have been. I have acknowledged it before &  
do so again - with bitterness of heart - at my own want of  
feeling - tender and kind she has ever been to me, and  
my love for her has ever been of the truest since our marriage.  
And even now when I look into her care worn face, I can observe  
no difference from the pleasing countenance which first attracted  
my regard, we have both faded since that but married  
love fails to recognize these changes in each other which  
are common. Thursday 10<sup>th</sup> 1872

~~Cook but throwing, some gone from the fields and now mowing  
all in the roads and along fences, still crossing the ice  
on foot. We have as yet had no warm days.  
Capt of "Lancy Black" has arrived and taken charge.~~

YOUTH SO KEENLY DISCOMES. We are both wearing spectacles now  
and sometimes there is an interchange, which may account  
for this mutual forbearance. One thing I do know, almost  
the entire burden of raising the family devolved on her, for 16  
years I was only in the house to eat and sleep. She has done her  
best to train them in the path of truth and virtue and now when  
I am at home and might assist in advice and education of  
the two younger. I feel like a passenger standing by the railway  
while the train is passing and anxious to be taken on board,  
but the train does not slow or come to a stand and while I am  
waiting it passes on - Such have been my feelings for years  
back. Even last harvest Hugh John and the girls had it all