

THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1872.

Monday July 28<sup>th</sup> 1879

Day beautiful and dry, I miss Maggie every hour since she left. We had heavy rain on Saturday night but I hope she had reached home before that. I have now ceased taking chloral for 5 days and feel better in a way, although I now feel my own weakness more and more, and suffer occasional shooting pains of a marked character, and having failed to get any sleep last night, may have to return to it, but I will not willingly, expect to have arrived ere this, but it seems as far off as a month ago. God grant me patience, all things are in his hands.

Tuesday July 29<sup>th</sup> 1879

Had a poor night and a somewhat unrefreshing chloral, does not seem to be the soothing remedy in my case, but necessity compelled me to use it. The day is fine and the Boys are busy drawing Barley still keeping ahead of their harvest, had nothing by mail today nor did I expect any thing.

Wednesday July 30

Day fine and warm, beautiful harvest weather. Annie has gone to Kingslin for a few days. Boys busy drawing in Barley will have all in tonight that is cut, 3 sizable stacks are now up, had but a poor night still do not feel so bad today, am able to move about. The harvest I have now been out.