

April 24th

Sunday --- Went to the Cathedral to Mass. --- and heard Bishop McGill preach as he always does an excellent sermon. My feelings are more composed to day. My air castles all gone and I am looking more calmly at the future. Oh my dear Annie --- I am thinking of you and the dear children this beautiful Sabbath day --- not with the despair of yesterday and the day before --- but with the same love --- and the same hope. May God Bless and protect you --- and now as our separation seems to grow longer --- I pray that you may be enabled to bear it patiently.

April 25th

Monday --- A beautiful day --- but as I feared nothing favorable from the President --- he says --- he can only give me transportation on a Government vessel --- and so my chance is gone for by the time one comes in it will be too late for me to go. So I give it up. Got a letter from Mary Wilson saying she would start for Ky on the 14th. No doubt she has had a hard time in the South --- but I fear she is not bettering her condition much. And so my book closes. When I opened it --- I had a warm hope and faith that [by] now I would have Annie with [me] --- and as I came to the last few pages --- and my faith seemed about to be [realized] --- how my heart gladdened --- [and] my joy freshened only to turn again [to] ashes. Better luck next time. I will not despair. The good day must [come] --- "till then let me live so as to be worthy of it. God Bless you all [this] night.