

Sight, save not even the smell in the house.

Wednesday 21
sunny
Marie & Max were in Berlin. Busy computing. I went along with Marie to drive her over the bridge and also met her coming home, as the men are still at work laying on the planks over the new iron bridge.

Thursday 22
Cloudy
Busy computing. Weather begins hot is not good, as it has no icy bottom. In morning I drove Marie to Mrs. Ottmar where she assist in preparing tables for the evening party. In the evening Marie & I attend the dancing party at Mrs. Ottmar's which was quite a pleasant affair. Quite a number of outsiders were present.

Friday 23
Present
Cloudy
Play aside my work and attend to various Christmas errands. We have had as yet no crispy cold winter weather.

Saturday 24
Cloudy
Present
Places large & small that have rested quiet for a year are taken from their corners and brought to the library where they give thin curtains to the Christmas tree, the cheering emblem of this festive season. The children assist in the decorations. In the evening I go to the station to meet Uncle Leila & Hubie; Carl, wife & son also arrive, the former stay with us. At 8 P.M. the boys proceed to workers & bring up that hamper heading the procession with Chinese lanterns; shortly thereafter I have all the lights & Christmas tree lit, ring the bell and all enter the library, I being the first to receive presents which the boys carried, Marie gives me a beautiful case with crocodile like knot, also a leather writing pad & the boys bought a clock for my library. Each one soon finds his place as a card with his name lies there. - The amount (value) in presents this year was not as large as has been in some former years, and for two reasons, one was the foremost probably was that I did not wish to spend much money, & the other was that the boys have everything all imaginable things, books, states, toboggan, sleighs &c.

In buying presents I always have an eye to the useful also. Marie & gave Gibenelle's work, a crocheted chain and "fus Riffa". The last is in a measure indefinite to her, altho' she will know what it means to the Pacific Coast - British Columbia, but if my plans succeed there is something further in store for her. —

Music was rampant. Oskar has a flageolet, John a piccolo, clear a fife & Walther a seventh organ. Max & Lulu play together on two guitars to the surprise of the visitors. The evening was spent pleasantly chatting, whereby the inner man was not allowed to suffer either for liquids or solids. We broke up at 10 all.

Sunday 25 Christmas Day. — We fortunately were all in good trim for the Xmas dinner, and our turkey left nothing to be desired. Happy & cheerful Sunday day we awoke from the ruined table. In the afternoon George & Harry Est, Wm Patterson & Fred Clark called and were much interested in my weird collection from my travels.

For tea we were invited at mother's, and quite a tableau it made. After tea another "Wauwackie-Settling" took place, and no one was forgotten. The boys amused themselves with their new games - pool, billiards & backgammon - , and we chatted and played anagrams for some time.

Monday 26 Municipal Nomination Day. — I attended. — There seems to be a strong feeling among a certain class - German rabble to defeat M. a. abbey, the most official Councillor of the past season, the man to whom is due especially the erection of the town hall, but his shortcomings in their eyes are that he has a mind of his own and expresses it, and on the other hand does not look about before and make comparison with them. There is very little encouragement for a man of ^{the management of} strict principles to attempt to participate in ^{the management of} municipal affairs, his love for the welfare of the community must be great.