

Saturday 10
mild

Mother's Birthday #72.

Today mother is 72 years of age, and if not altogether hale & hearty, yet is well preserved for her age, and happily felt today exceedingly well & bright. - In the afternoon Brother, Otto & Jack then the baby came down, & Marie the boys & I joined the happy family circle. Marie had baked for mother an excellent Bûche, which we enjoyed at coffee. We remained to tea. The evening was spent with a cheerful chat. Father & Jacob attended the Temperance meeting in the evening. Otto & I went down to see Father, & were detained for an hour or so. A Mr. Drey prestidigitator was also present & made a few exhibits of his skill.

Sunday 11
snowy
windy

Quay at latitude. After dinner we were again a mother's, where were also Mr. & Mrs. Drey. They played some dice to our father & mother's as well as acceptably, later he gave some exhibits in sleight of hand to the great delight of all a Dublin Doctor. After tea we were again down, when Mr. Drey showed me how to do some of the tricks. They are an unfortunate indifferent couple, who have travelled all over Europe & America, but have failed to gain a competency, a circumstance peculiar to many of the better class of Opiumers. Success is not handed & garnered by them, - they like to live well & drink well. -

Monday 12
cold
windy

Quay at latitude. After dinner attended funeral of Joe Clark Abbot who contracted a cold at Guggisberg's funeral a week ago & died in consequence thereof. Then called on by Pattinson who is confined to his house with a sore throat, Tom Stephenson driving me, returning he remained at my library till service in the church was over. -

Immediately after supper Miss drove me to Galt where I took the 7 o'clock train for Ottawa; after leaving Toronto Junction where I got the Sleeper I met J. Fawcett