

Saturday 10
cloudy
windy

Busy in the office. I received a German pamphlet on the perspective from Mr. Edwille which I began translating. — Shortly after six o'clock this evening I drove to Galt to meet Marie & Oscar on their return from Ann Arbor. — Joy pervaded the happy family when we were all together again. Marie & Oscar both had much to relate of the excitement during the late presidential election.

Sunday 11
pleasant

Busy translating - perspective. — In the evening Marie & I played games with the children.

Monday 12
morn. foggy
fine

Busy at translation. — In evening attended meeting of A.O.U.W. & later worked again.

Tuesday 13
very fine

Busy translating. — Marie & I spent the evening at Mrs. G. Pottersons.

Wednesday 14
very fine.
warm

Busy translating. In afternoon Marie & I drove to Galt to attend the commencement exercises at the Galt Collegiate Institute. The day was as in summer warm and balmy and the drive made thereby thoroughly enjoyable. There were but few visitors present (probably from lack of seating capacity). — The exercises consisted in the distribution of certificates and diplomas interspersed with music and two recitations, the latter were especially well rendered, only with great restraint did I prevent tears issuing. Mr. James Young presided. — Gazing around the names I saw only one remnant of nearly a quarter of a century ago when I attended the school, & that was the old semi-circular form in which we received our Latin & Greek to the principal Dr. Lassic. — Boys are boys, and scribbling is one of their chronic diseases. The seat in which Marie & I happened to be seated had Max's autographs in various languages & styles of caligraphy. The shelves of the school is different from that of my time. More attention is given to English literature than then, besides having a commercial course now. Girls also are admitted. I have my doubts however