

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

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whether the education is as thorough now as then, altho the boys now I think, from their teaching, influence of the widely disseminated press, and influence of a busy & sympathetic nation, mature more rapidly into men than at any time. -

~~Snow at night~~

rain at night

Thursday 15  
fine

Thanksgiving Day - Last night shortly after midnight I examined a small box which I buried on the 19 April 1876. It contained the bodies of the two girls presumed born by Colet's wife. -

While examining a man passed on the street & seeing us - Marie standing near me - stopped. It was an awkward position for me to be in, so I ceased work and leisurely walked into the house & we have later obtained the box. I opened it and found scarcely anything left therein - a few tiny bones - but not the vestige of body or shape. The skulls were two very thin bones the size of half dollars. I scattered the contents. The examining was necessary as Marie was having a hot bed prepared there, & after the laborer had begun digging the box occurred to me & I stopped him till at night I had it dug out. -

Little snow at night

Finished the translation "Prospectograph" & sent it to Mr. Seville. -

Friday 16

fine. Cool  
after. pleasant

snow at night

Busy at my Computations - rare. - After half past four Marie & I took our walk, the first this fall of our evening walks which we generally take daily. At night attended 7 meetings. -

Saturday 17

Cold

Snowy

Sunday 18

snow

The first snow of the season that covered the ground well. Busy at Computations

Busy Computing. - Late in afternoon Marie & I spent an hour or two at mother's. - In evening Marie & I played games with the boys. -

Monday 19

cloudy, mild

The winter scene of yesterday slowly disappeared today. Busy Computing. Marie & I took our daily walk before supper. - Commodore Cheyne's agent Geo. Pattinson were here this evening to arrange for two night's entertainment