

1920

this summer at the Chautauque. The first time, I think, when I have felt so. The trains are blocked. The funeral was to go on afternoon train. As the early train did not get down until after 12 they tried to catch it but Mr. Swift was not ready. The morning train from Toronto just passed through at 1.30. The thermometer registered 20° below zero at 8 o'clock this morning and was still 8° below at 11. Did some darning and put eyelets in the brasserie Eaton's sent with eyelets in one side only. Went over to the station to say good bye to Mrs. Deitch. Afternoon train only 40 minutes late. Then went down town for a walk. Very cold. Coldest day yet. Read "The Clash" in the evening. Slept inside. So did Charles - the first time this winter.

February 1
Sunday.

Much milder to-day but cold enough yet. Charles did not go to church this morning as he had to study his S. S. Lesson. I went - good sermon. Went to S. S. Did not stay for annual meeting. Did not go to church at night but Charles went. After-