

Hasty gloomy day. Mr.  
McC. flew sent papa five  
trout from Quebec. Had  
them Tuesday night.  
They tried to stop the  
rugging of the 6, 12, 5, & 6  
bees. Jazzy.

Helped dust. In the afternoon  
we hurried around and  
went uptown. Mauna went  
collecting and then went  
to Mrs. Chatfield's. I went  
to the office and waited  
for her. Nellie Lloyd was  
in the office. The Collegiate  
games were to-day.  
Johnson was in the office.  
We were at Anderson's to  
see the hats. We had  
two sent down.