

New Year. First day of 1900. Charlie Merritt died at Grand Forks, British Columbia yesterday of typhoid fever. To-day is election day, and papa went up about 3 o'clock and did not get back until nearly 10. He brought us some candy chocolate drops. We had a very fat goose for dinner, not a very young one. Had to have good teeth.

TUESDAY 2

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Went uptown in afternoon. Was up to Eckhardt's but Miss Macfarlane was not there so I did not get what I wanted. Called at office and Nettie came home with me for tea. Mr Carman came over and borrowed my Mildred books. Then Keta came & borrowed my German Grammar as she forgot hers & left it at school before holiday. Papa, mamma, Nettie & I played crokinole. Mamma & I beat. The 2nd Contingent left for Toronto to day to go to South Africa. Dr King's son went.