

saw her. The aged up more than anybody I saw down there, I think.

We have had a very cold week since I wrote you last Sunday. The first of the week for about 3 days was quite stormy. Every day I had to get out and dig a ditch through the sidewalk to make way for the passage of pedestrians. Had even after the storms ceased the wind was so heavy that the trenches would be filled every morning, necessitating a repetition of the previous day's job. About 3 feet of snow fell on a level, but it didn't stay on the level. To-day was the first day that we had no wind. It was simply cold, but so bright and sunshiny that I fear it is a weather-builder and that we will have another storm to-morrow. But it was a great day for skating. I was over on the Seminary rink with my boys for about an hour and a half this afternoon. I am sufficiently used to skating that it didn't tire me much any more. The boys together with some of the neighborhood and College boys played hockey. I didn't play but cast the puck for them. The Seminary and College pulled off their skating party on Thursday night after having postponed it 3 or 4 times. It was a cold night and the ice was as hard as a rock, but the young men and their girls enjoyed it. I skated about half the time. After it was over a feast was served in the dining room. Then all adjourned to the auditorium in the new building where a programme was rendered. Dr. Hoffmann, Prof. Willison and I were speakers representing the faculty. We gave them speeches in a rather humorous vein. There were also musical selections, College yells etc and it was after 12 o'clock when the party finally broke up. On Friday night Prof. Willison entertained the Faculties at his home with a progressive crokinole party.