

plenty of cigars to smoke and fine wines  
to drink. When I left the next morning they  
put three bottles of French wine - two of sweet  
wine for Bonnie and one of sour wine for  
myself - in my grip. So I felt well paid for  
staying over the night in Toronto. The Hamanns  
used to live here, down Albert St, where the paved  
road begins. I got colder Sunday on the 20 miles  
drive in the cutter than I did any time this winter.  
The day was cold - 9° below zero in the morning - and  
there was a stiff wind blowing. However, I didn't  
take cold and felt no bad effects from it. The past  
week and particularly the last two or three days have  
been milder, and the snow has been melting fast  
and running in streams. It is still fairly cold as  
it does not melt in the shade, but the sun has  
great force. The thermometer stood at 33° above  
zero this afternoon. I went down to Church this  
morning without an overcoat and felt quite  
comfortable. In spite of hand work I think  
I am holding my own pretty well. I weighed  
Sunday with my overcoat on and weighed 173. I  
allowed about 10 lbs. for the overcoat. I am showing  
my age, however, in getting pretty grey around  
the temples, but am still able to cover my bald  
spot, which isn't perhaps too bad at 54. I already  
have my birth-day present in the cellar - a case of  
full strength beer, a present from Bonnie and Father.  
I am not to open it until Friday, and as I will  
be away Saturday and Sunday it should last  
me a week or so. We had Dr. and Mrs. Manner  
over for tea on Friday night. Bonnie had a  
good supper and they seemed to enjoy themselves.