

I'll go ¹⁴⁶³³⁶ again. In depressing the galleries, incidentally, were nearly empty most of the time. The largest number in all the galleries facing the Opp. benches was 14; and I don't recall seeing anyone in the galleries on the other side. Two batches of school children crowded the two end galleries for a while. When they left, I doubt if two dozen people remained. Why should they? Gentle speeches, read, not spoken: what attraction have those?

I shall now get to the House now, but I know I could do better than some of these people.

Very sad about poor Rodney Adamson. I didn't know him well, but liked him. A horrible disaster. It made me very thankful I was safely home.

By the mercy of Providence, my Nova Scotia trip was indefinitely postponed. I should have been quite worn out otherwise. I've never been so busy, nor half so busy, in my life; and some of it unfortunately obliges me to spread myself deplorably thin. It also practically extinguishes even my rather meagre personal correspondence, as you have noticed! The other day I had to spend some time answering some vague, general accusations. I did it; but I saved what I'd not do it again.