

May sixth, 1931.

Dr. F. C. Harrison,
Care The Bank of Montreal,
9 Waterloo Place,
London, England.

My dear Dr. Harrison,

I was delighted to receive your letter of April 26th which came today, - a remarkably quick passage for a letter from Switzerland.

Let me tell you at once that your writing to me looks much more firm than that of your last letter, - a good sign. I join with you in hope that the treatment you are now undergoing will bring about a permanent and rapid improvement. You must not lose courage, but try at all times to have faith that you will return to some measure of good health.

I am glad to tell you that I am better in health than I have been for the last three years, can play my eighteen holes of golf without being tired, feel fresher, and not as much depressed, despite the terrible - really terrible - condition of the stock market. My investments have all gone flop, and badly needed income will not return for some time. I cannot see any outlook at present for an improvement before a year, and I believe that next winter will be the worst that we have been called upon to endure for as long as I can remember.

Regarding what I said in Victoria, Vancouver and other places, I am sending you the MONTREAL STAR, which gives in full the address I made the day I returned here. At no place have I said anything more than this, but I have not been at all times accurately reported. As you know, some reporters seek for sensational headlines more than they do for the truth. However, you may read it and you can judge for yourself. I thought, Harrison,