

*November 29, 1916.*—Courier in and again no pouch either from London or Washington. We have had none from either place for two weeks. Many callers to argue with me about the seizure of the unemployed; they, many of them, have the human failing of thinking that if they can but convince me, I will do something to stop it. A white-haired lawyer from Tournai, with bristling white moustaches, talked to me till I was weary—a rasping voice, a veritable saw.