

done that they must be punished in this way, while you and I are at home, comfortable and easy, making money, living our lives? And I wondered, I wondered if we at home would realize what it meant to try to be worthy of it.

I went to see a boy two weeks ago last Sunday night. I had known him since he was a baby. I saw him last in our own office at home when he came to say good-bye to me—a fine, well set up lad of nineteen years of age—a gunner. And at Ypres, at the salient, in the dread days when we lost so many, this lad lost both his legs, both his feet below the knee. And when I saw him the other night what do you think he said: "I am proud to have you come to see me, Sir." My Lord! I felt as though I were not worthy to sit in the same room with the boy. What do you think he said? "'Twas a great fight, Sir. 'Twas a great fight.'" And remember, only five days before, because the bone had not been very healthy, the lad had to have the leg cut off, well up in the thigh, after he thought he was getting through first-rate. What do you think he talked of? Of nurses, and of doctors, and of friends in the village; for there were flowers around the bedside, and fruits, sent in by the people in the little village who had heard of his case. Not one word of complaint did the lad make.

I ask you, gentlemen, I ask you in this Capital city, you who are judges of the Supreme Court, you who are Cabinet ministers, you who hold responsible positions, you business men and others, I ask you, do you mean to play a worthy part—to be worthy of these men?

You will remember that long ago, on a great day, a body of disciples waited for the return of their Lord, and when He came down from the mount and there was a poor unfortunate possessed of a devil, that they had not been able to exorcise, and when He commanded the devil and it came out of the man, they, in their amazement, asked "Why could not we cast him out?"—He said, "*This* kind can come forth by nothing but by prayer and fasting."

And, gentlemen, the principle laid down by the Great Teacher holds true in every simple thing in life, as well as every great emergency in life: it is costly to do a good piece of work. We