From Lloyd's Weekly News, Dec. 24, 1916.

Christmas Messages to "Lloyd's" Readers,

Sir William Osler, Regius Professor of Medicine. Oxford.

There was a famous paradox in antiquity - a grain of wheat falls noiselessly to the ground, the same thing happens with the second, the third, the fourth, and so on, for the thousands of grains that make up a bushel. But collect the grains again, and drop the whole bushel, and, behold! a great noise. It seems difficult to explain how the sum of many thousands of silences could result in one great sound.

The silent/unit, the single grain, will win the In this world's crisis it is the spirit of the individual worker - in trench or camp, factory or farm - that keeps the mouth shut, the heart fixed, and the hand steady.

The call is for silent sacrifice, of time. of habit' of comforts, of friends, and of those dearer than life itself - the sacrifice of sanctification in the old Hebrew sense. It has come. Do we not feel in our hearts of hearts that only a rich anointing of the spirit of the Fathers could have so stirred the Empire from the centre to the circle? My blood was thrilled the other day by the Honour Role of the Consumers' Gas Company of Toronto - 386 men at the colours fre from one corporation, of whom twenty-five have been killed. thirty-seven wounded, and eight taken prisoners! Why? The answer is in the words of the Prophet-Poet of Greater Britain:

" Because ye are Sons of the Blood, and call me Mother still."

Let this message be heard above the din of battle and the clash of machinery, the silent unit will win - " In quietness and in confidence will be your strength."

13, NORHAM GARDENS,

Dea Dr. Cushing,

I have spent the afternoon copying extracts from my diary It may be finished tomorrow. I was reminded of the enclosed, which furtience for home not seen. at anyote hereit is. Shall likewise send a copy to machall - he is going to help with a new ed of Countries & Ideals is he not. Tell them not to be impatient. we have all their requests for refaints, but I simply had to make out the 10 files for the last series of the reprints to go to libraries in w. O's list.

Kady Cester is back from Flander Thank goodness she had a fine BAGANO to the Cemetry. The rene thought the would see such destruction & desolation as she found at hierfort and thes. I be says she is lute ferman - but not on account of her own lodg. tient stayers to good eluck - we know how enthated you are. nothing like having one's heart in it is is others deduced you has wer & ed at for fourdeper to el infatient of all less all their the last series of the refriends The best in the best of the constant A T