

THE DISTRIBUTION OF BREAD.

(It was communion day, and as the service proceeded my thoughts were busy with my own unworthiness and Christ's love to me, till the minister asked, "Has any one been omitted in the distribution of bread?" Then it seemed to me I could see millions of women in China, India, Africa, Siam, Persia, in all countries where they know not God, but need Him, silently rising to testify that they have been omitted in the distribution of the bread. And none but our hands can give it them. Shall we withhold it?—H. R. E.)

The feast was spread, the solemn words were spoken;

Humbly my soul drew near to meet her Lord,
To plead His sacrificial body broken,
His blood for me outpoured.

Confessing all my manifold transgression,
Weeping, to cast myself before His throne,
Praying His Spirit to take full possession,
And seal me all His own.

On Him I laid each burden I was bearing;
The anxious mind, of strength so oft bereft,
The future dim, the children of my caring,
All on His heart I left.

"How could I live, my Lord," I cried, "without Thee!

How for a single day this pathway trace,
And feel no loving arm thrown round about me,
No all-sustaining grace?

"O show me how to thank Thee, praise Thee, love Thee,

For these rich gifts bestowed on sinful me;
The rainbow hope that spans the sky above me;
The promised rest with Thee!"

As if indeed, He spoke the answer, fitted
Into my prayer, the pastor's voice came up;
"Let any rise if they have been omitted
When passed the bread and cup."

Sudden, before my inward, open vision,
Millions of faces crowded up to view,
Sad-eyes that said, "For us is no provision;
Give us your Saviour, too!"

Sorrowful women's faces, hungry, yearning,
Wild with despair, or dark with sin and dread,
Worn with long weeping for the unreturning,
Hopeless, uncomfortable.

"Give us," they cry; "your cup of consolation
Never to our out-reaching hands is passed,
We long for the desire of every nation,
And oh, we die so fast!"

"Does He not love us too, this gracious Master?
'Tis from your hand alone we can receive
The bounty of His grace; oh, send it faster,
That we may take and live!"

"Master," I said, as from a dream awakening,

"Is this the service Thou dost show to me?
Dost Thou to me entrust Thy bread for breaking
To those who cry for Thee?"

"Dear heart of love, canst Thou forgive the blindness

That let Thy child sit selfish and at ease,
By the full table of Thy loving-kindness,
And take no thought for these?"

"As Thou hast loved me, let me love; returning
To these dark souls of grace Thou givest me;
And oh, to me impart Thy deathless yearning
To draw the lost to Thee!"

—G. Y. Holliday, in *Missionary Helper*.

DR. GRIFFITH JOHNS JUBILEE IN HANKOW,
CHINA, NOV. 15, 1905.

By Rev. Bernard Upward

The colleagues of Dr. John celebrated his Jubilee in September, but the Chinese Church, after the Chinese manner, by representatives of all the Central China churches, wished to congratulate the doctor in person.

As no building in Hankow could contain those wishing to be present, it was decided to erect a kind of Chinese pavilion in the large play-ground of the High School, fill the ground with all available seats, and then as many as could not find sitting, stand.

The Chinese idea of rejoicing usually includes a feast. But to feast some 2,000 people was impossible. Even the "cup of tea and cakes" was out of the region of possibility. So, finally, the city preachers and deacons, who formed the executive, decided to make it a two hours' service of thanksgiving to God, and of congratulation to Dr. John.

So with sunny weather, the huge open air service was held. The Hankow Municipal authorities kindly placed a quantity of bunting at our disposal, and the grounds wore quite a festive air. When we arrived, at 1.45 p.m., every seat was already taken, and numbers were standing. Some 1,500 tickets, to admit bearer and friends, had been issued, but these were not enough. Over 2,000 must have been present. At 2 o'clock the church sent a chair to bring Dr. John from his house. The High School boys in uniform met him, with drum and fife and bugle band, and acted a guard of honor.

The two senior evangelists of Hankow and Wuchang were the chairmen for the afternoon, and on the doctor's arrival commenced a thanksgiving service, in which several took