

phases, and more especially addressed itself to the "weary and heavy-laden;" though, as the Founder of Buddhism grew in stature and in wisdom, his religion

widened from Jaiuo-Bodhism into a religion of Work and Duty to his fellows, rather than of continual thought and care of self either in this or in any future life.

REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER CHRISTMAS DINNER TO THE LONDON SANDWICHMEN.

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BY W. M. THOMPSON, EDITOR "REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER."
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[Written on the occasion of the Christmas dinner given to 950 London sandwichmen, for which funds were collected by *Reynolds's Newspaper*.]

PERHAPS the brightest spot in the recollection of the year which has just closed is the evidence of kindness displayed not only by so many of our readers, but by many others, in connection with the entertainment to the waifs and strays of society known as "sandwichmen." It is hardly necessary to repeat our thanks to all, high and low, rich and poor, for this splendid exhibition of goodwill towards their poorer fellow-creatures. And let us say that those for whom this has been done will not forget it. The example given of the principles of Christianity in practice, without identification with any particular church or form of political faith, will be a lesson not only to the sandwichmen themselves, but to that other thousand people who went to swell the numbers of the great assembly that met in the magnificent King's Rooms of the Holborn Restaurant.

And here let us thank the directors of the Holborn, and particularly the managing director, Mr. Hamp, for their unbounded and disinterested kindness in connection with this feast. They did not make it a matter of mere profit. Mr. Hamp and his assistants co-operated with and worked as hard as the most disinterested and energetic of the voluntary assistants, either as helpers or artists. And as to the latter, all praise that can be given is due. Their kindness and courtesy so these poor men are fully recognized in many letters we

have since privately received from the sandwichmen.

We hail this unqualified success as a bright omen for 1899. And may we add that it is important, as an influence on human nature, that the beginning of a new year should represent the beginning of new efforts and new aspirations. These milestones on the human road, marking not only the distance travelled, but the laps still to be covered, are gigantic reminders of life and destiny, standing Sphinx-like with solemn finger, recording the ebb of the little space of time allotted to the travellers who pass along the mysterious road leading to the Unknown.

It strikes us that one great lesson which at this time we should impress upon the people is this, that existence is a mingled affair, neither all work nor all play, nor yet all politics, or preaching, and that anyone who tries to monopolize his time in a particular narrow direction fails to extract from life all that it can yield even to the poorest. Our Sandwichmen's Festival is a case in point. Most of these men had been working during the day. They fed well afterwards; they enjoyed a variety of entertainment; they received a present. Now, they were perfectly happy with that division of the day. But it is possible for everybody's day to be more or less divided in that manner if people looked with a little kinder eyes on one another. Some hard, selfish, and self-righteous people, for