Selected Articles,

AT THE EVENING SACRIFICE.

It is time for the evening sacrifice, For the sun is dyping the west; God is drawing his ourtains across the earth That His shildren may tank to rest. Bweet is the sound of the eveniong When the din and the discord cease And happy are they who when the shedows fall Have only to sleep in peace.

But sins and serrows have marred my day, And I think with angulet heart Of the Master's words in the morning hours, And how ill I have done my part; I think of the thoughts that unbidden come.
Of the hasty words I have said, And, although it is evening and time for rest. I have trouble and strife instead,

What shall I do with my burdened coul. I who so oft transfress? For I need that the l'ather should feed me still, And pity and guide and bless. But how, with inliquities unforgiven, Can I look at my Father's face? And how can I hope, who so often fall, For a share of His tender grace?

A whisper coines to me through the gloom—
"Behold ye the Lamb of God,
For He taketh away the son of the world;"
And I think of the feet that tred The Judean hills in the long ago, Hearing the same glad word, Who are resting now by the glassy sea, For they trusted and loved the Lord.

O wonderful, mighty Lamb of Gold I am lifting my oyes to Theo, And the cry goes up from my soul to-night-"Mcrey, O Christi for me." And I think of Thy death and atoning blood Till my spirit grows strangely calm; Thou, O Lord! art my sacrifice, And I bring Theo my evening psalm.

THE LATE LORD MAYO.

At the Palace, on the parade, in the magnificent ceremonials of a Durbar, in the face of the armies encamped before Delhi, the fine presence and hearing of the Viceroy seemed a fitting impersonation of a generous and beneficent sway, Lord Mayo understood the virtue and the value of an adequate and imposing representation of the sovereignty he personified. That was the least of the qualifications he displayed. In Council his patience and sagacity, his high sense of justice, his constant and scrupulous solicitude for the interests of the multitudes committed to his care, were not less conspicuous and ardent than his personal activity at all points where the master's eye was wanting to encourage, to overawe, to animate, or to restrain. A King of France, it used to be said, should have a good seat on horseback. Lord Mayo's achievements in the saddle were recounted with wonder and admiration by thousands who knew little of his prodigious labors at the desk. He left nothing to the morrow that could be done to-day; and nothing to subordinates that he could do himself. And he knew how to select the ablest instruments of a policy of which the inspiring principle was good-will. Every mail from Calcutta bore witness to a diligence that suffered no relaxation. His summer "holidays" at the Hills were hardly less laborious than the departmental business of the Parliamentary Bession at home. At others seasons we heard of his making tours of inspection from one extremity of the Empire to the other, reviewing troops, surveying public works, holding grand receptions of native Princes. There was not a grievance or a complaint that did not reach his ear, or that he left unvisited or uncorrected. Only the other day we heard of him by the side of the Commanderin-Chief at the operations of the manœuvring forces near Delhi; and presently of his welcoming in splendid state the King of Siam in the Throne Room of Government-house at Calcutta. It seemed as if the telegraph could scarcely keep pace with that pervading energy. His fatal visit to the penal set-tlement of the Andaman Islands is but the last example of that incessant and insatiable vigilance and devotion to public duty which no department, however remote, no detail, however obscure, could escape .- London Daily News.

ADVICE TO WRITERS.

The New York Observer gives advice to writers for the newspapers. See how old editors lecture on the subject:—

Omit the beginning of your essay. Most writers, not used to the press, imagine that a newspaper article, like an oration, should have an exordium. an argument and conclusion. Not at The argument is all that is wanted. That is, state your case, say your say, and stop. Do not take time and space to get into the subject, and more to get out of it; but come to it instantly, and stop when you are done.

Dr. Griffin used to say that he could put the five volumes of . Bible Commentary into one volume, and not lose an idea worth retaining. We believe he could have done it. And so could we.

Be short. The time is short, the world is very fast now, and readers of newspapers do not want long articles. Pack your thoughts into short words, short sentences, and short essays. If you never do a great thing, never do a long thing.

Come to the point. If you have no point, lay down the pen, and do something else rather than write. It is not every one who can write for edification, and you may not be one who can.

Write the article two or three times over carefully, making it shorter each time. Write on one side only of the was no joy for them. paper. Write legibly. Keep a copy of what you send to the press. Editors do not recarn manuscripts. We can not undertake to, and we so state every week, but are every week asked to. It is impossible to make the reasons plain to writers, but it is out of the question.

than you do.

Health and long life are almost universally associated with early rising; and we are pointed to countless old people as evidence of its good effect on the general system. Can any one of our renders, on the spur of the moment, give a good, conclusive reason why health should be attributed to this habit? We know that old people get up early, but it is simply because they can't sleep. Moderate old age does not require much sleep : honce, in the aged, early rising is a necessity of conviniitself. There is a larger class of early risers, very early risers, who may be truly said not to have a day's health in a year—the thirsty folks, for example, who drink liquor until midnight and rise early to get more. One of our earliest recollections is that of "old smokers" making their "devious way" to the grog-shop or tavern bar-room before sunrice, for their morning grog. Early rising, to be beneficial, must have two concomitants : to retire early, and, on rising, to be properly employed One of the most eminent divines in this country 10se by daylight for many years, and at the end of that time became an invalid, has travelled the world over for health, and has never regained it, and never will. 'It is rather an early retiring that does the good, by keeping people out of those mischievous practices which darkness favors, and which need not here be more particularly referred to.

To all young persons, to students, to the sedentary, and to invalids, the soothing draught. It is no exaggerafullest sleep that the system will take tion to say that far more suffering, and without artificial means is the balm of life-without it there can be no restoration to health and activity again. Never wake up the sick or infirm, or young children, of a morning—it is a barbarity. Let them wake of themselves. Let the care rather be to establish an hour for retiring so early that their fullest sleep may be out before

Anotheritem of very great importance is: do not harry up the young and weakly. It is no advantage to pull them out of bed as soon as their eyes are open, nor is it best for the studious or even for the well who have passed an as follows: unusually fatiguing day, to jump out of hed the moment they wake up; let them remain without going to sleep again until the sense of weariness passes from their limbs. Nature abhors two things: violence and vacuum. The sun does not break out at once into the glare of the meridian. Many a young man, many a young woman, has taken the first step towards degradation, and crime, and disease, after ten o'clock at night; at which hour, the year round, the old, the middle aged, and the young, should be in bed; and the early rising will take care of itself, with the incalculable accompaniment of a fully rested body and a renovated brain. We repeat it, There is neither wisdom, nor safety, nor health, in early rising itself; but there are all of them in the persistent practice of retiring to bed at an early hour, winter and summer .- Hall's Journal of Health.

PUTTING OFF HAPPINESS.

of your social faculties, you will not be exhausting life, and it will be continually replenished. But if you are saving everything up till you get to be an old man, habit will stand up like a tyrant, and say: "You would not enjoy yourself before, and you shall not now." How many men there are who have ground and ground to make money that they might be happy by-and-by, but when they get to be fifty or sixty years old had used up all the enjoyable nerve

the excess of stinginess, and when the time came that they expected joy, there

Therefore make up your mind to carry joy with duty, and every day let happiness grow. There is a heaven above your head to-day, as there will be forty your heaven. years hence. There is a God who loves you, and who will cure for you. Have a heart full of vitality, and let it vibrate. Be very modest in your estimate of Be in sympethy with men. Look out your own productions, and do not feet cheerily on life. Make others happy, if others esteem them even less than then you do.

EARLY RISING.

God for the enjoyment of life."

And do not put off happiness. Make sure that you have it now, so that you will be sure of having it by-and-by .-Cultivate those traits which yield happiness. Hopo, trust, courage, faith ought to minister happiness to every-

FIDGETY NURSES.

It is almost better for a sick person to be without an nurse at all than to have in the room a fussy fldgety one, early rising is a necessity of convai-ence, and it is not a cause of health in of living in the mid-t of the whirlwind. That it proceeds from the nervousness and enxiety of affection is no comfort, and indeed is often only an aggravation, for the fresh worry that the poor nurse is sure to throw herself into is a check upon the expression of uneasiness or additional illness which is often a relief. Real affection, united with common sense, will produce the steady, calm demeanor which is such a rest and comfort to those who have to struggle with the nervousness and irritability incidental to severe illness. Want of presence of mind says the California Farmer, in a sick room is productive of more evils than distress to the invalid. The fussy easily agitated nurse will be quite overwhelmed by the sight of a fainting fit, or the bursting afresh of a vein after bleeding; she will forget the simplest remedies, or be too nervous and too faint to apply them properly; she is always in danger of mistaking medicines, and sometimes gives a lotion internally, and carefully rubs on a tonic or a even loss of life, has been caused by want of composure and presence of mind in a sick room, than by negli-

HOW A MAN FEELS WHEN FREEZING.

During the recent cold weather, Dr. McMillan, a young dentist, while travelling from North Middletown, Ohio, to the adjoining town of Paris, was overcome by the intense cold, and came near being frozen to death. He narrates his experience, in the Cincinnati Enquirer, " After having proceeded about three

miles on my journey, my feet became very cold. By stamping my feet upon the floor of the buggy I imagined I was perfectly warm, as my feet troubled me no longer, and the cold sensations through my body ceased. I, however, felt dull and sleepy, like a man who is drunk. I didn't care for anything. At this point, I believe, I began to freeze, and ought to have known it, but felt so comfortable that I did not examine my situation. After I had driven about three miles further my hat was blown off, but, being in a hurry to reach Paris, I did not stop to hunt for it. When I had proceeded perhaps a mile further, letting the reins lie in the bottom of the buggy and paying no attention to my driving, my horse shied off the side of the road and ran upon a rock pile. I then attempted to get the lines and pull him off the rocks, but the buggy wheels being locked, I could not do it. I then got out of my buggy, and in doing so struck the bridge of my nose across the How old are you? To enty-five? wheel and cut it severely. I then went to the head of the horse, took hold of Were you happy yesterday? Are you the bit and attempted to pull him around, generally happy? If so, you have reason to judge that you will be happy menced to unharness him, with the expectation of pulling the larger of the larger wheel and cut it severely. I then went will not. You now have a specimen of the buggy, the desire for sleep became what you will be when you are old.— so great that I could bear it no longer, Look in the face to-day. That is about and I had down upon the rocks by the the average. That will tell you what side of the horse and went to sleep. I you are going to be. What you are must have lain there some fifteen or carrying along with you is what you thirty minutes, when I was aroused by will have by-and-by. If you are so a coloured boy who found me. Upon conducting yourself that you will have his asking me where he should take me, peace with God, and with your faculties; I told him to Paris, still not being aware if every day you insist that duty shall of my critical condition. Upon arriving of my critical condition. Upon arriving hand does not give me much pain, and but my right hand was badly frozen, nothing seemed to do it any good, and I am afraid I shall lose three, if not four, of my fingers. Last night, when I arrived in Paris, I could give no account of myself, but this morning I remember every incident."

It was George Herbert who said a that was in them! During their early handful of good life is worth a bushel of life they carried toil and economy to learning. THE LAWYER'S DEFENSE.

G. H. Winfiell, Esq., of Goshen's New York, in a sphedic before the War, wick club thus came to the defense of his profession:

his profession:

If I should be answered back, from this ascemblage, in the midst of which the midst of which the midst of the midst. I speak, not for myself but for the noble spaits of the present and the past, who have made, and who are making my prolession illustrious, it would probably be said to mo, "Admitting your zoal and devotion to your clients, yet that zeal is too often manifested in advocacy of bad causes, and you seem as willing to earn your fees in pleading for the guilty as the innocent.'

Allow me a word of defense against these familiar and thread-bare accusations which acquire neither strength, or truth, by constant repetition. If lawyers' clients were always and entirely honest, frank and well meaning; if they were never found invoking the laws to aid them in consummating wrongs, lawyers would not be found in court with bad causes on their hands, as now the most honest and cautious of them sometimes are. You have often witnessed the exercice of the greatest professional skill, in beating a graceful retreat from an embarrassing and questionable position in which an advocate of good reputation had been inveigled by the averice and knavery of his employer; and in many instances the baffed client, whose contemplated fraud the law would not uphold, or the lawyers prosecute, after its discovery, has been the first to inveigh law, and the integrity of those who minister in its temples.

There are, and have been, in all ages and countries, the Gilbert Glassins, Mark Meddles and Uriah Heaps, of the legal profession-men fitted by nature and education to gather the offal of patronage-but they only live and flourish because there is a class of clients which needs the services of just such scavengers, and they will cease and perish by the way, only when the knaves and fools whose patronage nourishes them, shall cease and perish also.

We turn now to the other accusation, the defense of guilty criminals."

Do those, who constantly and indignantly wonder "how a lawyer can defend a guilty criminal," ever stop to think that the law will have them defended.

Though a thousand eyes shall witness a murder, and half as many tongues shall be ready to describe the deed, and name the murderer, and assign the true motives for the act, yet the law will not hang the culprit till he is tried, and will not try him until some counsel of his own selection, or the court's assignment, shall come into the bar and enter upon his defence, and shall undertake, at the hazard of his professional reputation, that all the forms of law are adhered to, and complied with upon his trial, before he can be convicted and executed.

Upon such a trial it is complained that the prisoner's counsel sometimes insists upon technicalities. Do our wise censors and critics know, or realize, the importance of such technicalities? They are in most instances, the very form and substance of arrangement and trial, which the law that ordains the trial provides and imposes, and wee be to the luckless criminal lawyer, who, standing between his client and the gallows, fails, through ignorance or inattention, to in-

nicalites applicable to his case. I doubt not that instances have fallen under the observation of all who hear me, where the prisoner's counsel has the public prosecutor, the court and jury, to convict and sentence the prisoner at the bar, by insisting that his trial shall obstructed the apparent inclination of be conducted in such manner as to satthe criminal law, and where the habi-tual slanders of the profession have stigmatized such conduct as subversive of all the aims of justice, while the in-nocent object of their wicked and by-and-by. Are you so busy that you have no time to be happy? and are you going to be happy when you get old and you have not so much to do? No, you will not a You now have a specimen of the base of the task of unhardens the horse from the task of unhardens the horse from the task of unhardens the horse from the base of the task of unhardens the horse from the base of the base of the pathway of duty, expecting the base of no other reward than the consoling reflection that his client's life was not forfeited or lost by his ignorance or mistake.

> No author can be as moral as his works, as no preacher is as pious as his sermons. -Jean Paul.

It is not great calamities that embitter existence; it is the petty vexations, make you happy, and you take so much in Paris, my feet were put into cold small jealousies, the little disappointof your social faculties, you will not be them, as they do not hurt me. My left the heart heavy and the temper sour. Don't let them. Anger is a pure wasto I think will be all right in a few days; of vitality. It helps nobody and hinders but my right hand was badly frozen, everybody. It is always foolish and always disgraceful, except in some rare cases when it is kindled by seeing wrong done to another; and even that "noble rage" seldom mends the matter. No man does his best except when he is cheerful. A light heart makes nimble hands and keeps the mind free and alert. No misfortune is so great as one that sours the temper. Till cheerfulness is lost, nothing is lost.

DISAGREEABLE DUTIES,

Of course there are plenty of them ! They come in throngs as we make our way through the path of life. The merry morning of childhood is overlouded by disagreeable duties. What child wants to remember the names of stupid murks which other people call letters? What boy erres about the rule of three? What girl likes to prick her fingers learning to sew? And yet so inexorable are those daties that the children are compelled to attend to them, having for their only consolution the false hope that when they are grown up they will be able to please th'es. Alast for childish hopest Ties that were so much like whipexchanged for scorpions when lifetha

later. There is searcely a day when something unpleasant has not been done. There is ceareely a day when We can scarcely take a step without confronting some stern experience. And we need very steadfast eyes, and skillful fingers, and patient tempers, and courageous spirits for the performance of life's disagreeable duties. What are they? Very often they are

the ordinary occupations of our lives. It is wonderful how all work grows burdensome at times. It must be done. If we refuse to live by the swent of our brows we have one alternative, and only one— it is that we shall not live at all. Very few choose that, and prefer to toil on. But no work that is obliged to be done every day is easy. The man who has the work for which he is the best fitted becomes tired of it after a close application of eight or ten hours. He who loves his work, and takes a delight in doing it well, feels at times that "absence makes his heart grow fonder.' Even the highest kinds of work, those that are intellectual or spiritual, sometimes become oncrous, difficult, and possibly disagreeable. And this is easily to be accounted for. The brain grows weary as well as the hands, and work that has to be done after the feeling of weariness has set in is necessarily trying to the temper and spirits. But there are disagreeable duties that

lie outside of our common every-day life. It is a constant source of irritation that we are called upon to perform them. Why should we be? Why should we be troubled with annoying subjects? Why should we be asked to undertake certain obnoxious tasks, and made to feel that we shall fail in our duty if wo refuse? Why should we be called upon to take a leading part, when we would rather hide away in obscurity? Why should we have to tell a brother of his faults when our lips would rather frame themselves into praiseful words? Why should we be called upon to write letters which are tiresome to write and tiresome to receive? Why must there be so many hard, difficult, disagreeable duties to do? Why cannot we spend our time in fancy work?

to seek. We are rather little and weak and useless as it is, but what should we be if we had none but pleasant things to do? There would be no skill, no patience, no perseverance, no courage, no strength in us! The worst thing that could happen to any of us would be to have life too easy. We need disagreeable duties as much as we need bracing minds. They call forth our energies, they test our strength, they discipline our powers. Besides, some of the things that are unaccomodating are very imsist, before an intelligent court, and portant. Some of the best kinds of watched by a censorious auditory, upon | work are those which are the most diffia literal adherence to all the legal technicalities applicable to his case.

to do disagreeable things. It is always right and good to do them patiently and excellently if God has placed them near our hands.

Why, indeed! Reasons are not far

How shall we meet disagreeable duties, not all. For the most part, if we deisfy all the forms and requirements of cline to do our duty from choice, we are compelled to do it from necessity. The better way is to bow as gracefully as possible to the inevitable, and be as pleasant as you can over it. Some peo-ple put off doing disagreeable things to the latest minute. Some people do them at once, and leave the pleasurable ones to follow. The latter is the better way. But the best way of all is to change them into delights, because of the spirit that is in us. There would be no disa-greeable duties if this were our daily song :-

"Teach me my God and King. In all things Thee to see; And what I do in anything, To do it as for Thee.

" All may of Theopartaka: Nothing so small can be But draws, when acted for Thy sake, Greatness and worth to Thee."

Kindness is the music of good will to men; and on this lamp the smallest fingers may play heaven's sweetest tune on earth.

We fail to compare justly the life of the man who does much with the life of the man wo does little-greatly to the disparagement of the former one. The man who does much, in whose life there is much living, must commit considerable errors; and must run a much greater chance of some errors being discovered and made known .- Arthur Helps.