

and have a credit entered on his subscription to double the amount he would have charged any other man. But is it deplorable that these things are facts? Would Christianity be better off if the ministry had not this drawback? That "eminent lawyer" who was deterred from the ministry because of ill-treatment preachers received was not made of the kind of stuff to "endure hardness as a good soldier," and it is to our Lord's honor that he is where he is. "In the world ye shall have tribulation" (John 16:33), was spoken to preachers, and the preachers of to-day are no more worthy of exemption than were the apostles. No proof is needed when we say that if all preachers received good salaries, and were treated with gentlemanly consideration by every one, the ministry would soon be crowded with unworthy men, to the lasting loss and disgrace of the churches. I, for one, rejoice that the conditions are what they are. For this reason only men who are called of God, or feel "woe is me if I preach not the Gospel," will, as a rule, be found in the ranks.

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How to Be Physically Fresh on Sunday.

IN the department of "Preachers Exchanging Views" in the HOMILETIC for January, a brother inquires for information on this subject. He complains of being weary and depressed and confused at the Sunday evening service, and of being unfitted for work by a too rapid expenditure of nerve force, and asks for a remedy.

The brother has our sympathy. We know what he means, because we have been there ourselves. We would say to the brother, the great remedy for the ill of which you complain is simply, *sleep*. Sleep will do you more good than anything else, as we have found by actual experience.

The writer has charge of a large church, the membership of which is widely scattered, and attends four ser-

vices every Sunday—one at nine o'clock in the morning (Sunday-school), one at half-past ten (the regular morning service), one at four (catechetical class), and one at half-past seven (the evening service). This, if continued for a term of years, is enough to kill a man, and it would kill any man who has not learned *the secret of how to rest*. The writer, compelled by hard experience, has learned to sleep every Sunday afternoon from two to four o'clock, and as a consequence he feels fresher at the evening than at the morning service.

We remember having read some years ago that Mr. Talmage has acquired this habit. He allows (if our memory serves us correctly) neither man, woman, nor child to break in on his Sunday afternoon nap. Nothing short of the house afire can get him out, and even in such a case he directs that certain things of value should be first removed, and then, when the walls are about to fall in, he requests that he be called.

If the brother is a coffee-drinker, we say, give up your coffee at the Sunday dinner. Coffee will banish sleep from my eyelids far more effectually than any amount of care or work.

Try sleep, brother, try sleep.

"The innocent sleep ;

Sleep that knits up the ravel'd sleeve of care,
The death of each day's life, sore labor's bath,
Balm of hurt minds, great Nature's second
course,

Chief nourisher in Life's feast."

H. M. K.

EASTON, PA.

"Music in Our Churches."

IN the December number of THE HOMILETIC REVIEW "E. N. W." asks for help in the matter of congregational singing. Has the brother tried the use of one collection of hymns for church and Sabbath-school? I am convinced myself, from a careful study of the matter, that much of the difficulty in the way of having good congregational singing is to be found in our having too great a variety of hymn-books in use. In most of our congregations we have