

**THE STONE LAMB.**—In Germany there is a Catholic chapel and on a ledge of the roof there is a stone lamb, and the reason why it is placed there is as follows: Many years ago when the lamb now stands a man was busy repairing the roof of the chapel, who had to sit in a basket fastened by a rope as he worked. One day the rope which held the basket gave way and he fell down, down from that great height to the ground below. Of course every one who saw the dreadful accident expected that the man would be killed, especially as the ground just there was covered with sharp stones and rocks which the workmen were using for building. But to their great astonishment he arose from the ground and stood up quite uninjured. And this was how it happened: a poor lamb had wandered quite up to the side of the chapel in search of sweet young grass which spring up among the stones, and the man had fallen exactly on the soft body of this lamb—it had saved his life for he had escaped with the mere fright, and not so much as a finger broken. But the poor lamb was killed by the heavy fall upon it. So out of pure gratitude the man had the stone lamb carved and set up for a lasting memento of his escape from so fearful a death, and which he owed to the poor lamb.

Do you not think this a beautiful story. Does it not remind you of the story of the Lord Jesus, the Lamb of God who was slain for us, that we might live forever. Never forget that he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities. And let us copy the poor man's example, in being truly thankful, and in showing that we are so. He could not do anything more for the lamb which had so wonderfully saved his life, than make a little monument or memento of what it had done. But there is much that we can do for the Lamb of God who was slain for us. We can love him for what he has done for us, and we can give him the one

thing he wants from us. Do you ask what it is for which even the God of glory longs, he who has all the riches of the world, and to whom heaven and earth belong? He says: "my son give me thine heart."

**BAD CUSTOMS.**—Going to church late is one of these. True, better to go than not at all; but best of all to go in good time. On a fine morning most people reach the house of God in good time but when the day is cold or wet a number are always late. The remarkable thing is that on each occasion it is usually the same persons who are sinner above others in this respect. It runs in families. What has often struck us is the unblushing calmness with which such persons will saunter down the aisle long after the service has begun, never thinking that they are a wonder to men and angels. We have in our mind's eye a large array of such offenders. We have watched them for years. We know their step and their innocent look—as if coming late were the very thing they could do. If they wished to go to mill or market they would start with the morning stars and start with the sun. Should these lines fall under the eye of any of them we trust they will take thought and mend their ways.

Another custom that should be improved off the face of the earth, is that of putting on over coats and comforters before the benediction is pronounced. Not a moment was to be lost in escaping from the sacred edifice. Others show an unseemly haste in leaving their seats and rushing from the church when the building were on fire or the plagues had suddenly broken out among the pews. A little thoughtfulness, calmness and common-sense would soon put an end to those uncivilized practices.