to the monkey, and hung the chain around his neck to make her mother think he was the guilty one, she was telling a lie, as much as if she had told it in words. Did you ever think of this, dear readers, that you can tell a lie by your actions as well as by your words; or that there are action lies and tongue lies? I hope you will never, never deceive your parents, your teachers, or any one, by your actions; try to act right, to set a good example for your little brothers, sisters, and companions; they are imitative little creatures, and always try to do what they see others doing.—*E. F. S. in N. Y. Ch. Journal*

*For the Church Chronicle.*

## ST. JOHN, Cap. viii—v. 3–11.

HARK the verdict Christ has given !
Pressed by Scribe and Pharisee,
   Lost on Earth, but not in Heaven,
Let these words remembered be;
   " He among you sinless living
Be the first to cast a stone."
   God than man much more forgiving,
Holds forth mercy in His tone.

   Speaks the Saviour :—" Where the accuser?
None condemneth?—Neither I."
   Pardon He does not refuse her,
Leaves her not in Hell to lie;
   "Go and sin no more," thy sentence,
Wanderer on the fatal road,
   E'en for thee there is repentance,
Heed the mandate—turn to God.

   Ye who Christ profess to follow,
Let His words your actions guide,
   From the depths where thousands wallow,
Raise them, call them to your side.
   The step that costs most, most is needed,
Well begun the work's half done;
   Be not God's command unheeded,
Published through His pitying Son.

   Oh thou worldling cruel-hearted!
At each moment tempting wrath,
   Save for thee she had not parted
From her girlhood's virgin path.
   Save for thee she now might waken
Love in some pure trusting breast;
   'Neath a roof-tree now forsaken,
Blithely welcome virtuous rest.

   Hear'st thou not that mother's weeping?
Brings a father's curse no fears?
   Is thy soul within thee sleeping?
Is thy joy in others' tears?
   Halt in that wild track of error—
Seek for mercy, sue for grace,
   Then from that abyss of terror,
Fallen victims help to raise.

   Elders now, with youths repenting,
To the voice of mercy yield;