Ear, and eye, and tongue, Guard while thou art young; For, alas! These busy three Can unruly members be; Guard, while thou art young, Ears, and eyes, and tongue.

WHY BEN WENT TO THE BABY CLASS

He did not look in the least like a baby, as he started off to Sunday-school in his trim blue suit and white necktie. And he did not feel like a baby, either. Why should he, when he had been going to school for two years and had brought home a good report card every month out of that time?

But there was a mischievous spirit in Ben that morning. He did not sing with the rest of the school, though his teacher found the place in the hymn-book for him. He took no part in the opening exercises, and the lesson was hardly begun before he started to whisper a long story to Herbert Joyce.

The patient teacher reproved him gently, and tried to interest him in what she was saving. But Ben would not be interested.

Just then the superintendent passed, and the teacher spoke to him. "Mr. Berry, what do you suppose can be the trouble with a boy who will not listen to the lesson, and will not let the other boys listen, either?"

The superintendent looked at Ben for a minute, and said, "I think it must be because he is not quite old enough to have learned how to behave in a class like this. I know a better place for him."

He took the astonished Ben by the hand, and led him down to the baby class, where there were a lot of little fellows in kilts and curls. "I have brought you a new scholar, Miss May," said the superintendent. "This seems to be just the place for him."

The teacher smiled as she made room for Ben, but her pleasant welcome could not lift the cloud from his spirits. His cheeks grew red and hot. It was all he could do to keep from crying. He, Ben Henleigh, the best scholar in the whole second grade, put into the same class with little boys, some of whom did not even go to kindergarten! He did not know how to bear the disgrace of it.

He hated to think of telling his mother what had happened, but he could not keep the uncomfortable secret. Out it came the minute he was in the house. "Just think, mama! they s'posed I b'longed to the baby class. And I'm seven, and my suit's the eight-year-old size."

Then he cried, and mama asked some questions. "Which is the thing to be more ashamed of, dear," she asked at length, when she understood it all, "to be thought a little boy who doesn't know just how to behave, or to be thought a big boy who will not do as well as he knows—a boy who is old enough to understand what is right, and yet chooses to do wrong?"

Ben looked bewildered. For a moment he thought hard.

I guess it's worse to be big, and to act as if you were so little that you didn't know anything," he admitted at last, in a faint voice. "I never thought of that before."

And, what is better, he never forgot.

GOD SAVING HIS PEOPLE

In the Lessons of this quarter we are taken back to the Old Testament to study the stirring story in which the great figures to Samuel, the wise ruler and counsellor of his nation; Saul, whose reign began so brightly and ended so sadly; David, who from being a shepherd lad rose to be king; and Jonathan, the brave warrior and loving friend. We shall see the people of God in danger, from outward foes and in danger, too, from their own sinful hearts, the Lord all 'he while constantly delivering them. Each of these Lessons shows us God Saving His People:

- 1. By showing them their sin.
- 2. By giving them a brave leader.
- 3. By warning them against disobedience.
- 4. By teaching them how to serve Him.
- 5. By again choosing a king for them.
- 6. By providing them with a deliverer.
- 7. By protecting their future king.
- 8. By teaching the beauty of friendship.
- 9. By furnishing an example of forgiveness.
- By showing the consequences of sin.
- 11. By uniting them under a good king.
- 12. By counselling them to be temperate.