

I DON'T WANT TO.

There's a lazy little sprite that takes
supreme delight
In spoiling children's faces. Deary me!
Such a tiresome, tiresome elf. I've wished
often to myself
He was out of sight for ever at the bot-
tom of the sea.

Just look up at Freddy's lips when asked
to pick up chips
Or rock the little sister, baby Grace.
I Don't Want To (that's his name) begins
his little game,
And you'd hardly know 'twas Freddy's
pretty face.

How quick his ugly mask, though 'twas
an easy task,
Slipped over little Ellen's face to-day
When mamma kindly said: "Please,
daughter, bring my thread;
'Twill take you but a moment from your
play."

"I Don't Want To." There he goes,
whining always through his nose,
Spoiling all the lovely faces. Deary me!
The smiles he puts to rout, and the dia-
ples, I've no doubt,
If they were drops of water, would al-
most fill the sea.

—Farm, Field and Fireside.

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.

LESSON VII.—NOVEMBER 15.

DAVID'S TRUST IN GOD.

Psa. 23. Memorize verses 1-6.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not
want.—Psa. 23. 1.

THE LESSON STORY.

David wrote a little song, or psalm,
which is sometimes called the Shepherd
Psalm and sometimes the Children's
Psalm. The King of Israel used to sing
hymns from his own heart and never laid
aside the harp that he first learned to play
upon while he was a shepherd lad with
his father's flocks. He made a whole book
of hymns for the temple choir, and among
them there is not one more beautiful than
the one beginning, "The Lord is my Shep-
herd." The great king, sitting upon the
flat roof of his house of cedar and looking
away toward Bethlehem, would think of
the happy days when he was a boy keeping
the flocks. He remembered his tender
love for them, and how he risked his life
for them, and killed a lion and a bear that

came to devour them. Then he thought
of the great love of the Lord for his people
—"the sheep of his pasture"—and his
tender care for them, and sang to his harp.
"The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not
want. He maketh me to lie down in green
pastures; he leadeth me beside the still
waters." Then, after a little, he thought
perhaps of the caves in the wilderness
where he hid from Saul, and sang about
"the valley of the shadow of death," where
he feared no evil, for God was with him.
Then in the last part of the song, he
thought of all the blessedness that came
to the king, and he sang, "Thou anointest
my head with oil; my cup runneth over."

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

What was David when a boy? A shep-
herd.

Whose sheep did he keep? His father's.
Where? Near Bethlehem.

What did he love to do? To sing.

What did he play upon? A harp.

What songs did he sing? Songs of
praise and prayer.

Did he still do this when he became
king? Yes.

Of what did he sometimes think? Of
his boyhood.

How did he think of the Lord? As his
Shepherd.

And of himself? As one of "the sheep
of his pasture."

What did he believe? That the Lord
would care for him.

Where did he wish always to live? "In
the house of the Lord."

LESSON VIII.—NOVEMBER 22.

THE CURSE OF STRONG DRINK.

Prov. 20. 1; 23. 20, 21, 29-35. Memorize
verses 29-32.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Wine is a mocker.—Prov. 20. 1.

THE LESSON STORY.

A long, long time ago in Arabia it was
found that if grape juice was kept until it
decayed it would make a strange spirit
within that they called *alcohol*, and it still
has that name in our country. It had the
power to hurt whoever drank much of it,
so that they became weak in mind and
body. It has the same power now, and
what King Solomon said about it thirty
centuries ago is true now. There is an-
other kind of intemperance which is almost
as bad, and that is intemperate eating—
the first makes drunkards, but this makes
gluttons—and the only way to avoid either
of these evils is to learn to rule your spirit
by making it serve God's will. You need
to begin early, for Satan, who uses strong
drink to bind his victims, will tempt you
to "just taste," to see what it is like, and
then again and again, until the soul and
body are bound fast. A wise child will

"touch not, taste not, handle not" any
harmful thing. Our bodies are temples
of the Holy Spirit, and we must not defile
them with any unholy thing. Are you
strong enough to make for yourself a rule
of life now? Touch not, taste not, handle
not strong drink.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

What is the curse of all countries?
Strong drink.

What power has it? To take away the
reason.

What other power has it? To destroy
the body.

What did King Solomon say of it? "It
biteth like a serpent."

What is a drunkard? One who loves
strong drink.

What is a glutton? One who eats too
much.

How can we be temperate? By ruling
our will.

Who alone can keep our will? The
Lord who made it.

When will Satan tempt us to drink? As
soon as he can.

What is a good rule? "Touch not,
taste not, handle not."

What are we? Temples of the Holy
Spirit.

How should we keep them? Clean and
holy.

HOW ELSIE HELPED.

Alice was knitting a pretty white shawl
for a birthday present to mamma. Elsie
stood by and watched her.

"Oh, dear!" she sighed. "I wish there
was anything little girls could do for their
mamas' birthdays. I wish I could make
her a shawl. Please, Alice, let me try to
knit a wee bit of it. I know I could; it
looks as easy as anything."

Alice laughed. "You dear little mischief,
you would only spoil the pretty shawl. It
is not at all easy for such little fingers as
yours. Promise not to touch it, and I will
let you help in another way. You may
hold the yarn while sister winds it into a
big ball."

"Will that be helping?" asked Elsie,
doubtfully.

"Yes, indeed, really and truly. Sister
can't do it alone, and if you don't hold it
some one else must."

Elsie held out her hands very patiently,
until every bit of the wool was wound.

When Alice gave the shawl to mamma,
Elsie spoke up eagerly: "I helped make
it, mamma, I did truly."

"Why, what could such little hands do
with knitting needles?" asked mamma.

"Didn't do with 'em. I held the yarn.
Alice couldn't do it. I did help. She said
so."

"So you did, sweetheart," said mamma,
kissin' her.