

tribe should be rent away from him. What a sad ending to the reign of the wise and great king! Though he was so wise and so great he allowed Satan (who is always waiting for a chance) to creep into his heart. He had forgotten God who had been so good to him. Let us not forget God. Let us not forget the words of the Golden Text: "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."

V. SUGGESTIVE STEPS IN TEACHING THE LESSON:

1. Have the Golden Text printed on the blackboard beforehand.

2. Have a picture of a spider's net drawn on the blackboard beforehand.

3. If there is one net more than another in which Satan catches those who love Jesus it is this one "good enough." He caught Solomon in that net. Solomon thought he was very wise and very strong, but when he wasn't taking heed Satan caught him, and he fell. Just at the very time we feel we are pretty good will be the time to look out for the danger. Once upon a time I saw a great big tree. It looked grand and strong, but I think it was a very proud tree, for about a week afterwards it had fallen down. I looked at its roots and I saw the worms had been eating and had made great holes right through them, and just at the time when the leaves were all out and it looked most beautiful the storm came and it fell with a crash.

4. Introduce Golden Text.

5. One more illustration. Once upon a time in the middle of a small village, by the side of the great ocean, there stood a little stone church. On the top of the church stood a tall spire, and on the top of the spire stood a gilded weathervane. Most of the men of the village earned a living for themselves and their wives and little ones by going out in sailboats to the deep waters of the sea and catching fish, which they took to a neighboring city and sold for money. Each morning these fishermen would come out of their huts and, shading their eyes from the bright sun, would look up at the gilded weathervane on the tall steeple of the little stone church. If it turned towards the sea they knew that the wind was favorable and would fill their sails and would help them to get out to the deep water, where there was good fishing. If, however, the weathervane turned towards the land, they knew that the mighty wind was blowing away from the ocean, and it would be useless to try to get out that day. So they would turn their boats upside down and stop the leaks which had begun to let in the water, or they would otherwise occupy themselves on land until the wind changed. The little gilded weathervane noticed that each day the fishermen looked up to him to see whether he pointed out to sea or in towards the land, and that they seemed to obey his slightest direction, so he began to feel that he was the most important thing in the village. Therefore one night, when the great wind came rushing down from the high mountain tops, and over the hills and plains, and reached the little weathervane, it said in a deep, strong whisper, "Turn, turn to the sea." "No," said the little weathervane, "I am not going to mind you any longer. I am the most important thing in this village, why should I mind you? I shall turn which way I please." The great strong wind blew stronger still. There came a cracking, snapping noise, and in a moment more the little gilded weathervane was lying broken on the ground below, and the mighty wind had swept far out on the ocean. The next morning when the fishermen came out they looked as usual to the top of the church spire, but the little weathervane was gone. So then they looked at the boughs of the trees and saw that they were all pointing towards the deep waters of the ocean. Then they got into their boats and went off to fish, and the foolish weathervane was left unnoticed on the ground.

6. The wise king says "take heed lest we fall." Hold up the envelope and draw out the paper on which the central truth is printed. Satan is trying to catch us by making us think we are good enough, but take heed, lest like Solomon, and the tree, and the weathervane, we fall.

## LESSON XI—December 13th, 1896.

### Cautions Against Intemperance. PROVERBS 23: 15-25.

I. GOLDEN TEXT: "For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty." Prov. 23: 21.