

reminder of what we have been reading about. Each one can have his pick in turn—Dick first, because he was here first, and Joe next and then David, as that is the order in which we met one another.” There were plenty to choose from, and they each chose one of the barbed war-arrows. Then Uncle John said:

“When I was a boy I used to know an old gentleman who had a flint arrow-head and I used to wish he me. But no—store by it and watch-chain, charm. He bolt, because he been made and the fairies; and would bring him



MOUNTED
ARROW-HEAD

I hope you are all pleased with your flints; and though, perhaps, they can't bring you any good luck, at any rate you have learned something about them, and about the people who made and used them long ago, in this same country in which we live and now call England.”

would give it to he set great wore it on his mounted as a called it a fairy-said that it had shot away by he thought it good luck all his