



ANCIENT WEAPONS.

THE LITTLE MATCH-GIRL.

"MATCHES, matches,
Penny a box, and who will buy ?
Penny a box, sir, won't you try
My matches, matches ?

"Matches, matches,
Every one, sir, is sure to go,
Never too quick and never too slow ;
Matches, matches !

'Matches, matches,
Fire in the heart of every one ,
Buy a box, sir, if you have none ;
Matches, matches !

"Matches, matches,
Penny a box, and who will buy ?
Penny a box, sir, won't you try
My matches, matches ?"

—Picture Lesson Paper.

THE SABBATH DAY.

A FARMER'S boy was once seen to listen with great attention to an address. At the close of the next week his fellow-servants saw him cleaning the boots on Saturday evening. They asked him why he did not do them as usual on Sunday morning. He replied, "Why, have you forgotten what was said last Sunday by the parson ? He told us that we ought not to do any work on the Lord's day which could be done as well on Saturday ; and can't I clean the boots now as well as to-morrow ?"

ANCIENT WEAPONS.

INSTEAD of guns and pistols the people in the olden time used bows and arrows. It is wonderful how well they could shoot with them. The English were especially famed for their skill, and won several battles by their superiority in using them.

A SYRIAN BABY.

A SYRIAN nurse thinks she knows more than old mother Nature, and fancies that a baby is not ready to begin life until she has had her finger in the business. So she begins by sticking her finger down its throat to clear the passage. Then she cracks all the joints to see that none has been left out, and then moves all its poor little limbs around in a gymnastic style to see that they are all in working order. After all this she washes it in a strong brine ; then covers its tender body with a mixture of oil and basil, especially over the joints, so that they may never be sore, and then she wraps it up and lets it rest. But the poor misused baby only rests for a little while ; each day for about a month it is oiled and powdered and wrapped up. A long strip of muslin three or four inches wide and ten feet long is tightly wrapped around it from the neck to the heels, holding the little arms close to the sides. The nurse slings the baby over her back, with its bright little eyes peeping out one side and its dark little toes the other, or else

carries it like a stick on her arm. Sometimes she carries it in a tiny little hammock, the string of which passes around her forehead, and rocks it by swaying herself backward and forward, when it falls asleep she takes hammock, baby and all and hangs them on a door-knob or any other convenient place. Here is a translation of the song nurse sings to it as our mothers and nurses used to sing "Mother Hubbard" to us:

Blacksmith blacksmith ! shoe the mare
Shoe the colt with greatest care ;
Hold the shoe and drive the nail,
Else your labour all will fail ;
Shoe a donkey for Isleem,
And a colt for Ibraheem."

"LAID UP IN MY HEAD."

DANIEL WEBSTER once told a good story in a speech, and was asked where he got it. "I had it laid up in my head for fourteen years, and never got a chance to use it until to-day," he said.

My little friend wants to know what good it will do to learn the "Rule of Three" or to commit a verse of the Bible. The answer is this: "Some time you will need that very thing. Perhaps it may be twenty years before you can make it fit in just the right place, but it will be just in place some time ; then, if you don't have it, you will be like the hunter who had no ball in his rifle when the bear met him."

"Twenty-five years ago my teacher made me study surveying," said a man who had lately lost his property, "and now I'm glad of it. It is just in place. I can get a good situation and a high salary." The Bible is better than that ; and it will be in place as long as you live."

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

THE Sunday-school is a place to learn God's word. All should go to Sunday-school ; but they do not. We should behave well, and not laugh, whisper and make a noise, but say our lessons quietly. We should prepare beforehand for Sunday-school. We should learn our lessons so that we can recite them without the *Quarterly*. All Sunday-schools must have officers. They must have a superintendent to lead in the lessons, and such things, and the assistant superintendent is to tend to it when he is away.—Arlington L. Potts.

SAID Edith to her doll: "There, don't answer me back. You musn't be saucy, no matter how hateful I am. You must remember I am your mother !"