

THE ANOINTING OF THE SWORD.

So carefully she wrapped the blade; So carefully, so tenderly; With price's ornament on it laid.

The Head of the Class.

"How do you spell threshold, Aunt Katy?" asked Hal as he came to my room just from school.

"Good enough," he replied; "but I was sure as anything there was two h's in it—"

"Oh, pshaw!" I answered, "I wouldn't feel bad over that—I don't think it's quite fair to keep at the head all the time, and not give any one else a chance."

"Well, Miss Flossie," asked the teacher, "will you give us the capital of New Mexico?"

"Please, Miss Harding, if you would only let Flossie think just a minute, I'm sure she would remember."

"It's too late now," she replied, "I have passed it to you. What is the capital of New Mexico?"

"Ho! you can't fool me, Aunt Katy," cried Jo, as I finished. "Flossie Lee is our Aunt Florence, and Willie Fiske is our Aunt Willie, and all I have to say is good for Aunt Florence."—Golden Rule.

The tenacity of metals is estimated by the resistance which wires of the same diameter experience when passed at equal temperature through the same hole of a draw-bench.

one of the boys, who was rather rough in his way called out: "Say, Will Fiske, you can bet on one thing pretty sure, and that is: you'll never get that gold watch as long as Flossie Lee's in the class. Number one she is and number one she will stay!"

"I know that," said Fanny Huntley, who never had a perfect lesson in her life, "I should think you'd be as mad as fire at her, Willie, instead of doing what I saw you do to-day. Who was it that put that orange into her basket, I should like to know, eh?"

"Fore I'd be such a tell-tale, Fan Huntley," said a bright little girl in the group; "if you weren't always pecking 'round you wouldn't be so much."

"I don't care," answered Willie, "I am not ashamed of it. Yes, I did put an orange into her basket, and I wish I had the chance often, for she's good and kind, and I like her the best of any girl in school—so there, now!"

"Come on, fellows, let's have a game of hooky before the bell rings," and in two minutes he had forgotten all about it.

Not so Flossie, who had heard every word. The children had stood directly underneath an open window, where behind the blinds Flossie had been seated eating the orange she had found in her basket.

"Oh, dear," thought Willie, "she looks so happy, I'm sure she knows every answer in the lesson; I almost wish she wasn't quite so smart."

"Where is your friend?" asked Crawford, in some surprise. "He is in the woods, sir."

Doctor S—, the whitest Professor of Hebrew in one of our theological schools, had a strong impression that his wife was not the most tender-hearted woman living, and it had even entered into his imagination that she was not capable of deep and self-sacrificing love.

Hanged for Debt. In San Francisco recently, a Chinaman made his way in great haste to the police station, and lodged information to the effect that a Chinese Court was in progress, and that its possible outcome would be the hanging of the arranged party. A couple of officials started with the Chinaman to look into the matter, but they had not proceeded very far before they were met by some Chinamen, who held a brief conversation with the informant, which resulted in his stating to the police that it was all right.

When not on the track, Bertha von Hillern lives and eats and dresses like other people, with a few exceptions. She sits her face like iron against alcohol stimulants; sweet things, and pastry. She will not even let her agent rub whisky inside her shoes to keep her feet from swelling, for fear people will smell the whisky and think she is a tippler.

A Humourist on the Dangling Field. There is one figure that stands out refreshingly cool and unique during these troublous times. This was John M. Dooly, the man who announced that he would not fight under any circumstances.

Physically there is nothing abnormal or startling about her. She weighs 110 pounds, and her face below medium height and has the rather, after all, is the best for steady wear in this world—a face which would not be noticed for being either handsome or homely.

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"Why, I want to put my leg in it. Do you suppose I can afford to risk my leg of flesh against that leg of wood? If it hit his leg, he will get another wood-peg and peg away as usual. If he hits mine, it may kill me or come near it."

"I understand you, Colonel Dooly; you do not intend to fight."

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One day the doctor had gone to a neighboring town, to visit a friend, on foot. On his way home, and when far from any human habitation, a sudden shower befell him—

strange and ghastly luck would have it, that at that moment the old sexton came upon his hearse. He had to drive directly by the doctor's door. The good man hailed him and begged for a ride.

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Mr. Webster professed to have liked Mr. Jefferson better upon making his personal acquaintance. His great shyness he found impressive. The author of the Declaration had an intense dislike for the forms and trappings of government, and when he became President he discarded many of the pomp which Washington had considered as fitting the dignity of the office.

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Butler fired the barn by discharging a musket into the straw, but at the report his militia fled. His three regulars made one prisoner and took him back, while Butler remained to finish the work of firing the place.

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Those who have never personally inspected the lower levels of mines may obtain some idea of the degree of heat to be found therein by visiting the Savage works at the change of the shifts. The men—packed together as close as they can stand on the cage—are popped up out of the shaft all steaming hot, for all the world like a bunch of asparagus just lifted from the pot.

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The globe. Our country seems in one or other degree of its vast latitudes, to be a fitting recipient for all the best productions that other lands can boast, and there is no reason why we should restrict the range of our acquisitions, for very often it will be found that a soil, apparently useless for all our staples, is just the thing for something not previously introduced.

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