

## THE CHURCH AND SCIENCE.

### A Clergyman and a Lawyer Give Their Views on the Ignorance of Scientists.

A Washington despatch says: The fourth day's session of the Methodist Ecumenical Council was presided over by Rev. Dr. Wm. Arthur, of England, who conducted the devotional exercises. Prayer was offered by Rev. John Wakefield, of Canada. The subject for discussion was then taken up, it being "The Church and Scientific Thought." The first essay was one prepared by Percy W. Bunting, editor of the *Contemporary Review*, entitled "The Influence of Modern Scientific Progress on Religious Thought." In Mr. Bunting's absence the paper was read by J. B. Slack, of London. Rev. Dr. Milton S. Terry, of Evanston, Ill., spoke on the attitude of the Church toward the various phases of unbelief.

Rev. W. T. Davidson, of England, tutor in biblical literature and exegesis in Richmond (England) College, Wesley Methodist Church, followed in an address on the subject of "The Bible and Modern Criticism." The question was discussed by Rev. Dr. Dewar, of Toronto; Rev. Frank Ballard, of England; Dr. Buckley, of New York, and others. Dr. Buckley said science could give no help as to the fundamental questions of religion. Christianity was as false as the wildest superstition unless the birth of Christ was the result of the divine operation upon a woman without the agency of man. (Hear, hear.) Nine-tenths of what the high critics brought forward had been a subject of study by bible students for twenty-five years. The trouble lay in the arrogance of the critics. The trial of Dr. Briggs had resulted not from what he held out, but the arrogant and damning manner in which he sought to force those ideas down the throats of every one (Applause).

Chairman Arthur, addressing the council, said he had never heard in a Methodist assembly a discussion which caused him such deep feeling as the one heard this morning. He had heard words used that evidently the users had not settled in their heads what they meant. What was evolution? The unrolling of a thing from itself. Give the flower the sun and rain and it would unfold itself, because there was a power at the root.

Bishop Keener, M. E. Church South, said he believed it was the purpose of the human mind to grasp the problem of creation that had resulted in evolution.

Rev. M. P. Allen, of Sheffield, Eng., said we were in the midst of a great reaction. Caution and study were necessary, or the hold of the church and the great supernatural theories would be shaken.

Rev. David Brock, of England, said English preachers felt that it was like knocking their heads against a stone wall to refuse to accept certain scientific facts. If there had been a loss in the belief of the theory of mechanical inspiration of the Bible there had been a grand gain in the depth of love for Christ.

Mr. J. J. McLaren, of Canada, said while scientists confined themselves to the discovery of the laws of nature there was nothing to say. The conflict between science and religion had come from scientists who were unsatisfied with their work, who did not know the "ABCs" of the rule of evidence, and were totally incapable of drawing a conclusion. Science had been compelled to abandon more positions than had religion.

## OMAHA ROUSED.

### Lynchers of the Bruce Case Jailed—A Mob Threatens Trouble.

An Omaha despatch has the following particulars of the Omaha lynching: Joe Coe, a negro, was lynched early yesterday morning by a mob, which battered down the steel doors of the city jail and leveled the whole police force and the fire department to get its victim. Coe was confined to the jail for a criminal assault on little 5-year-old Lizzie Yates, and when it became known that the child had died from the effects of the injuries inflicted by the black brute, the indignation of the citizens was aroused to such a pitch that the life of the miscreant was the only thing that would satisfy them.

Joseph Newshoffer, who led the assault on the county jail last night, which resulted in the lynching of Geo. Coe, the negro, has been arrested on a charge of murder.

Seven members of the mob which lynched the negro, Geo. Coe, are under arrest, charged with murder in the first degree. At 7 p. m. a large crowd surrounded the county jail and threatened that if the prisoners were not given their liberty the jail would be attacked and the men liberated. County Attorney Mahoney sent down word that the men would not be released under any circumstances, and the crowd at once began to lay plans for attacking the jail.

## AGAINST THE CAR STOVE.

### A New York Railway Fined for Disregard to the Law.

A New York despatch says: In the Supreme Court circuit, before Judge Bartlett, a verdict for \$7,000 was yesterday directed to be entered against the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railway in the suit brought by the Attorney-General of this State to collect penalties for the heating of cars by stoves in violation of the Act of 1887. The customary stay of 30 days for the purpose of perfecting an appeal was granted. The United States Supreme Court will be appealed to to determine whether the Car Stove Act was an unconstitutional interference with inter-State commerce.

## Young Blaine in a Divorce Suit.

A special from Sioux Falls says: The answer in the famous divorce suit of Marie Nevins Blaine against James G. Blaine, jun., was served upon Mrs. Blaine to-day. She asks for a decree of divorce and custody of the child and for suitable alimony. Mr. Blaine in his reply denies that he deserted his wife, but claims she deserted him. He pleads poverty, and urges that he has an income of only \$2,000 a year, which will cease the first of December next. He makes a plea for the custody of the child. There will probably be a hard fight for the child, who resembles his grandfather.

The fair wages for skilled female tailors in Berlin are \$1.42 a week, though they run down to \$1.10, and the working season is a short one. Good cloakmakers get \$1.66 per week. Young girl workers get from 50 cents to \$1 a week. The price paid making a dozen buttonholes by hand is 24 cents.

## A NARROW ESCAPE.

### A Sharp Knife Hurled into the Carriage of the French Ministers.

A Marseilles despatch says: Ministers Guyot, Roche and Rouvier to-day were treated to a rather exciting experience. They left the prefecture in carriages, escorted by the Hussars and a number of gendarmes. The streets were thronged with a sight-seeing, cheering multitude, but at several points along the route pronounced hissing and hooting were heard and this was specially noticeable in the Cathedral quarter. While passing through the Boulevard Liberté somebody in the crowd hurled an open knife having a sharp blade with great force at the Ministers. The weapon fortunately missed its mark, striking with considerable force, but handle foremost, an officer of the prefecture, who was seated in the rear of the Ministerial carriages. The incident caused great excitement, and the gendarmes immediately charged and dispersed the mob. They were not able, however, to discover the miscreant. The Ministers were afterwards entertained at luncheon at the Chamber of Commerce. M. Roche made a short speech on the subject of the customs tariff. He said that the Cabinet has resolved to make a vigorous defence before the Senate for the free entry of raw material, which was necessary as a part of the national industry.

## BRIBERY IN RUSSIA.

### The Russian Gendarmes Pastmasters in the Art Macdonaldism.

A St. Petersburg cable says: The United States Immigration Commissioners, who have recently been visiting Russia were painfully impressed by the condition of the Jews who are within the pale. They saw a number of curious examples of Russian administration, of which the following instance is given: A Jew suffering from hydrophobia was being treated at the Pasteur Institute, Moscow. When supposed to be cured, a gendarme arrived at the institute and the Jew was conducted on foot, marching stage by stage alongside the gendarme's horse, to his birthplace in the western provinces. The United States commissioners also visited a factory at Gradno, capital of the province of that name, where hundreds of Jewesses were working for wages amounting to less than 50 cents per week. The high standard of morality of these girls, in spite of the state of frightful poverty in which they lived, is said to have made a deep impression upon the American commissioners. At a Russian police station the commissioners received a lesson in bribery, a Russian friend of the travellers openly bribing a number of Russian officials one after the other without meeting with a single rebuff.

## HIS SWEETHEART SUICIDED.

### And He Shot Himself Dead in the Cruel Father's Presence.

A Berlin cable says: A merchant named Richard Engel, of Havelstrasse, this city, courted and won the daughter of Privy Councillor Loche, but when he asked for the daughter's hand he was met with a contemptuous refusal. Engel retired heartbroken from the interview and wandered disconsolately through the streets. As he was passing Muhlenstrasse he was attracted by a crowd on the quay, and drawing near he saw some men dragging from the river the corpse of a young girl. Something about the dress or figure seemed familiar. He darted forward, and the terrible suspicion that had subsequently formed in his mind was confirmed—the body was that of his sweetheart. On learning of her father's decision she had rushed from the house and thrown herself into the Spree. Engel was crazed by grief. He followed the corpse to the house of the Privy Councillor, and entering with the bearers, he drew a pistol and shot himself dead, his body falling beside that of his beloved in the presence of the horror-stricken father of the girl.

## THE CHORUS GIRL SCANDAL.

### Humor that Efforts Will be Made to Give the Public the Facts.

A London cable says: The Prince of Wales' set and the coterie of young swells who surround Prince Albert Victor, his eldest son, are alarmed over a report that the father of Lydia Miller, who is in good circumstances, has engaged a solicitor of standing, who will not be likely to respect or protect the reputation of any one who may have been guilty of a breach of the law in connection with his daughter's death. Among the rumors afloat is that Prince Albert Victor and other aristocrats who had been friends of the chorus girl had not treated her rightly. The implication is that the ill-treatment to which she was subjected, and which, it is hinted, was of a very sensational character, was the direct cause of her suicide. Public feeling against the coroner, who suppressed the evidence adduced at the inquest, is very strong.

## The New Skirt.

There is a new kind of skirt for women which possesses great advantage over all others for outdoor wear in that it is so constructed that it is impossible for any part of the drapery to become disarranged. This skirt is especially recommended for cycling, horseback riding and tennis. It opens by means of a slit on each hip instead of at the back. The openings are ornamented with buttons, so as to give the idea of pockets. By being made in this way the skirt can be so scant that there is no portion of it left flying to catch in the machine or otherwise discommode the wearer. —N. Y. Advertiser.

## Retribution.

She—You are very depressed. I didn't know you cared so much for your uncle. He—I didn't; but I was the means of keeping him in an insane asylum the last year of his life, and now that he has left me all his money I've got to prove that he was of sound mind.

Young man, your safety demands that you should engage in some sort of regular employment.

Lady of the House—It seems to me your bill is very large. The other iceman we had didn't charge as half as much. Iceman—He didn't? Well, er, you see, lady, my ice is a good deal colder than his.

The Acting Governor of Arizona Territory is of the opinion that the population of the Territory will reach 70,000 before the end of the present fiscal year.

New York talks of an office building 550 feet high.

## THE PRESIDENT A SWINDLER.

### How a Dishonest Official Wrecked a Pennsylvania Bank.

A Clearfield, Pa., despatch says: The preliminary hearing of President Dill, of the defunct banking institution of Clearfield and Houtzdale, took place on Friday. Bookkeeper Bloom, who was the first examined, recognized an entry in the journal made July 14, 1891, as being in Dill's handwriting. This entry was an "extra" to the credit of Dill, amounting to \$12,864, made up of three items, of which one was for \$10,000, marked "Philadelphia Exchange." He then turned to the bank journal of the same date and these three entries were in Dill's handwriting. W. C. Smith, discount clerk of the Chestnut street National Bank, Philadelphia, was next called, and created a sensation by stating that Dill had no credit there of \$10,000 on July 14th or anywhere near that time. This witness corroborated the testimony of Bookkeeper Bloom that only \$1,800 had been remitted to Philadelphia and that to the Chestnut street bank. Both were closely questioned by counsel and by occasional interrogatory by Dill, but both stated that no trace whatever of the \$10,000 created in Dill's books could be found. The bank examiner then pronounced the entry false. Pending further examination the defence asked for time, and the hearing was continued until next Friday at Altoona. Mr. Dill was bound over in the sum of \$20,000 to appear at that time. Another warrant was served, however, by Marshal Harrah, charging Dill with embezzling \$76,000 from the First National Bank of Clearfield, and he was required to give an additional bond of \$20,000 before he could return to his home.

## OUR BARLEY EXPORTS.

### McKinley's Bill Reduced the Quantity Shown.

Official returns show that the export of barley from Canada during the year ending 30th June, 1891, was 4,892,327 bushels, against 9,975,911 bushels in 1890. In detail the exports in 1891 were 132,650 bushels to Great Britain, 4,751,952 bushels to the United States, 7,714 bushels to Newfoundland. In 1890, 27,132 bushels were exported to England, 9,939,745 bushels to the United States and 8,973 bushels to Newfoundland. The decline of 52 per cent. in the total export is due mainly to the increased duty on barley in the United States last fall, although the fact must be borne in mind that the quantity of barley sown last fall in anticipation of the increase in the American tariff considerably reduced the quantity available for export. On the other hand a large increase is shown in the percentage of barley exported to Great Britain, which recent exports indicate will be greatly increased over last year's figures, as a result of this season's shipment of two-rowed barley.

## A Word for the Spider.

Is it not enough that every bird that flies, ruthlessly robs her nursery, devours her babies, and even snatches her own soft body from the very sanctum of home; that gaudy flies steal their greedy young into her nursery to fatten upon her infants; that to monkeys, squirrels and lizards her plump body is a sweet morsel they never resist; that frogs and toads snap her up without ceremony; that centipedes seize her in resistless grasp; that wasps paralyze and bury her alive? Are not these enough, without Britain joining the host of exterminators? Man, too—in whose service she lives! Consider for a moment her usefulness. Count, if you can, the thousands of flies and mosquitoes eaten by one common house or garden spider in a summer. Then remember her harmlessness. Other servants we must pay; birds eat our cut-worms, our caterpillars and our potato-beetles, but we have to pay a tax—small, it is true—in fruits, in berries, in green peas, in corn; owls and hawks, while they destroy moles and mice, indulge now and then in young chickens. But the daughter of Arachne asks no reward, neither fruit nor vegetable suffers from her touch, no humming or buzzing attends her movements. Steadily, faithfully she goes on her way doing her appointed work; and we, so wise so far above her in the scale of being, we—murder her!—Olive Thorne Miller, in *Popular Science Monthly*.

## 300,000,000 Heart Beats.

The human heart is six inches in length, four inches in diameter and beats an average of seventy times per minute, 4,200 times an hour, 100,800 times per day and 3,681,720 times per year. So in a life of eighty years the heart beats 300,000,000 times.

## A Wholesale Dealer.

Talkative Drummer (to stranger on train)—What's your line? Stranger—Brains! Drummer (sarcastically)—Indeed! how do you sell 'em. Stranger—By the case; I'm a lawyer!—Puck.

## A Simple Corn Solvent.

Tincture iodine..... 4 drms  
Iod. iron..... 12 drms  
Sol. antim. chlor..... 4 drms  
Also useful for warts.  
—Pharmaceutical Era.

## Some of Papa's Was Missing.

"Why, the baby is getting his father's hair," exclaimed Aunt Sue, enthusiastically. "Yes," replied Uncle George. "I notice that his papa's bald spot is getting bigger."

## He Had Been on the Road.

Junius Brutus Irving—How far is Chicago from New York on the Central? Cassius Mortimer Dixey—I do not know in miles, but in railroad ties it is about 17,005,673,942.

An edition of Walter Scott's novels on the unprecedent scale of magnificence is soon to be published in England. Andrew Lang is to edit the work, and he will have the use of many interesting notes provided by Scott's granddaughter.

Dr. Mark Walker will probably be sent to a lunatic asylum.

The Empress Eugenie is staying at Birkhall House in Aberdeenshire, the usual autumn residence of the Duchess of Albany. The estate was bought for the Prince of Wales in 1850, and he afterwards sold it to the Queen.

## CARE OF CHILDREN.

### Hints to Mothers on the Management of the Little Ones.

Consistent mothers will fix the rule never to deprive their children of their daily outing, unless sickness or inclement weather compels them to do so. In order that they may keep this rule inviolate many mothers will be obliged to change some of their methods.

One fault especially common is that of taking their infants up and "coddling" them as soon as they show signs of waking, or are restless and disposed to cry. Such mothers very generally find that "it takes about all their time to attend to the baby." Which is quite true; and one mother falls into this habit, henceforth she is a veritable slave to her child's caprices.

The fault is, pure and simple, the creation of the mother, and but the natural consequence of errors in judgment, and a bad beginning in the management of their little ones. If it is healthy and properly treated from the first, a baby ought in its early months of life pass fully 18 hours in sleep. As age advances the amount required becomes less, but even at two years it ought to sleep 13 or 14 hours out of every 24. There are more children who do not get this amount of sleep than there are who do, and yet it is absolutely essential to their well being.

Mothers ought not, as a rule, to be obliged to neglect either their infants or their other important cares if they are wise in their conduct and economize time. Very much, indeed, will depend upon the way they perform the first duties of motherhood. If they devote themselves almost wholly to their little ones, they must expect, for a year or two, at least, to be martyrs to this mistake; whereas, if the following rule be observed, the management of healthy children, at least, is not likely to prove a hardship: Do not take up a baby unless it is absolutely necessary, and return it to its crib at the earliest moment.

## VERBAL CARELESSNESS.

### Or the Story of the Book Agent and the Lady.

It was summer, says the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*; he was a book agent; the front door bell rang; the kitchen girl answered the peal.

"Good morning, ma'am."

"Humph."

"Is the lady of the house in?"

"She is."

"Can I see her?"

"You can."

Both stood in motionless silence, expectantly.

"You said I could see the lady of the house?"

"I did."

"Well, why don't I see the lady of the house, then?"

"You see her."

Girl looked down frigidly.

Agent looked up paralyzed.

"Then I would like to see the personage who owns the property."

"In Chicago."

"Then I want to see the man, woman, or child, lady, gentleman, dowager, old maid, bachelor or heir-at-law who rents this property from the Chicago owner."

"Oh, you want to see the woman that assists me with the work! Why didn't you say so in the first place? This vulgar carelessness in the use of the word 'lady' is very aggravating."

"Yes, I expect so—is she in?"

"No."

"When will she be in?"

"Won't be in."

"Why not? Where is she?"

"I gave her a week's vacation to spend with her husband at Old Point Comfort, so she could rest up ready for the fall house-cleaning. You didn't think I was going to do it all myself, did you?"

## It Was, by That Time.

Chicago News: "Well, said Chappie, as he and the Earl of Shipyard paced the deck the day after the Greyhound sailed, 'what do you think of America?'"

"It's out of sight," said the noble Earl, diplomatically.

## Not to Blame.

"Chappie told me he thought you lacked repose," said Mand.

"Well, it was his fault," retorted Estelle. "If Chappie would go home at a reasonable hour I'd get the repose I need."

## A Slidin' Scale.

"Tom," she asked, "what is this ring worth?"

"Well," he answered, "I paid \$75 for it; actual worth probably \$30 and I might raise about \$12 on it at my uncle's."

An Indiana minister swears in his sleep. The weakness causes him great distress, and his conference has been asked to pray for him.

First Fair Parishioner—You have got a new minister since I went to Europe?

Second Fair Parishioner—Yes. F. F. P.—A young man, too. How do you like him?

S. F. P.—I find him very interesting.

F. F. P.—You do? I shouldn't think you would. They say he's engaged. S. F. P.—Yes; he's engaged to me.

He—What allowance do you think your father ought to make us when we are married?

She—Well, if he makes allowance for your faults I think he will be doing all that can be expected of him.

The Empress Frederick has presented the mess of the regiment of Prussian Hussars, of which she is honorary Colonel, with a silver centre-piece, which cost \$2,000, as a memorial of her recent visit to the barracks at Posen.

Prosecuting Attorney—Are you acquainted with the prisoner at the bar? Possible Jurymen—Yes, sir. We formerly sang in the same church choir. He was the leader.

Prosecuting Attorney (to the court hastily)—We'll take this man, your honor.

A salmon weighing 50½ pounds was caught in the Solway, Scotland, a couple of weeks ago.

## A HAWAIIAN VOLCANO.

### Described by a Hamilton Young Man Who Is There.

Mrs. John Craig, of Hamilton, has received a letter from her son Henry, dated Kilauea, Volcano House, Island of Hawaii, Sandwich Islands, 300 miles south from Honolulu, Tropic of Cancer, 4,000 feet above sea level, on the side of Mauna Loa, 13,760 feet high, a volcanic mountain, August 9th, 1891.

Mr. Craig writes that he is helping to build a large hotel, barns, sulphur baths, etc., 30 miles from the coast; roads very bad, costs \$25 per 1,000 feet to haul lumber, freight from Honolulu \$5 per M, and the cost there is \$22.50 to \$45 per M, making it pretty expensive lumber. Average cost \$65 a thousand feet and the building takes 135,000 feet besides tons of other material.

This is the world-famed crater the largest active volcano in the world and it's grand sight. It is beyond description; you cannot describe it; another thing it changes so, not as some people suppose. The active volcano is not on the top of the mountain although there is one there also which breaks out every few years. In 1886 it broke out and the lava ran 30 miles to the sea. It took nine months to get there, it filled up great gulches on its way, but Hela Mauna is always active. On the side of the mountain is a well say, table land, just as though it had settled down then and there. Then another, etc., one inside of another till you come to what is called the bed of the crater which is three miles across, nine miles around all black lava. About the centre of this floor is the lake of fire 400 feet down in a big basin about a mile across at the top tapered down to half-mile at the bottom where it is boiling and spouting away. It's terribly grand. Just think of a great cupola of iron in a stove foundry, only hundred times as large; it seems to boil from one place, about the centre—throws it up fifty feet at times, then subsides for a few seconds, then up again. When it boils up it seems to run the one way, and the noise is just like the breakers on a beach. It is worth a long journey to see it. Five months ago there was a great cone inside of the hole, or where the lake is now; it was above the level of the bank. When you got over to where we look down at it now, 400 feet, you had to go up forty feet to the big lake. There were two smaller lakes also, and the fire was shooting out all through the cone. It was grand. One morning they—the people at the hotel—missed the cone. You could see it from the house. They went over and where had been a mountain of fire the night before there was nothing but a great hole 500 feet deep, with very little fire in it. It took the same seven years ago. The fire kept getting larger and larger until I arrived two months ago. I looked, I saw, I wondered. Five days after there was a great commotion. I saw it during the afternoon; more steam and vapor. That night we went over, and we saw—what? The lake had risen a hundred feet or more, and was twice as large and active. It will keep on until it has a cone up again. When it is up the fire breaks out through cracks all over the floor of the crater. People go over sometimes, and cracks open up between them and the bank. It takes hours to get back, sometimes all night, and such a walk over lava that cuts the shoes off your feet. It was only a few nights ago that a party got lost, got off the trail and wandered around for three hours. A native man working for us, that used to be a guide, went down and piloted them out. The guide was a new one. The 4th of July night we went over. Talk about fireworks! It beats Professor Hand's. It's wonderful!

## For the Female Form.

Golden brown mixed chevrot for late traveling gowns.

Rustic ecru hats trimmed with cherries and red ribbon.

Satin ribbons for trimming satin-finished China silks.

Stamp baskets, silvered or gilded and trimmed with ribbon.

Beaded sets of girle and collar ending in a "rain" fringe.

Cushion covers of Canton flannel for yachts, hammocks, etc.

Many gray suede Oxford ties and silk stockings to match.

Satin striped grenadine for inexpensive evening dresses.

At a recent Cawker City, Kan., election 13 more women than men voted.

The average salaries of the mistresses in the London board schools is \$950.

# "August Flower"

## For Dyspepsia.

A. Bellanger, Propr., Stove Foundry, Montigny, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower for Dyspepsia. It gave me great relief. I recommend it to all Dyspeptics as a very good remedy."

Ed. Bergeron, General Dealer, Lauzon, Levis, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower with the best possible results for Dyspepsia."

C. A. Barrington, Engineer and General Smith, Sydney, Australia, writes: "August Flower has effected a complete cure in my case. It acted like a miracle."

Geo. Gates, Corinth, Miss., writes: "I consider your August Flower the best remedy in the world for Dyspepsia. I was almost dead with that disease, but used several bottles of August Flower, and now consider myself a well man. I sincerely recommend this medicine to suffering humanity the world over." ©

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

## A PERILOUS JOURNEY.

### From the Northwest.

(Strand)

From the time that Aslang's young fellow, Husaby, was born, nothing but fight and night; and it was Aslang's father, never went to bed on keeping on at least his laying a good stout beside him. "It's daughter," said old man, how to take care of her only the son of a p-folk; said that it was quiet at Husaby. Of course, pleased to hear that, but not true; that, at least, seen him there. He whispered to each of the thoroughly searched Aslang's had many a found Thor there. Aslang went up the mountain now, when the heat of the valley, the road through the sun's mist, tinkled, the shepherd sang her "jodel" song, horn, all the young grow sore and heavy her beauty. And evening one after the hill. But they es than they had gone a man, who kept gu who came up with that he all his life words that accompa up here again. Still more in store for fellows could arrive that there was no parish who had su was Thor Nesset. daughters thought cotaager's son should Husaby's favor. © same when he heard that if there were in check him he wou Canute was certain still, although he joyed a good we eldest son whenever on his hands. Th to the mountain b it went straight garden. Next s Thor was on his creeping carefully hurrying as soon as farm buildings—a asked. "What do asked Thor, and hi face that sparks de "You will soon le just a good we else behind him, blow in the back Aslang's brother, man," said old C also. The greater was Thor's streng willow, and hit dived and he ducked it missed him; and he would deal a down, he sprang of Canute said a t never fought with kept up till blo Canute cried out in a croaking to up here next Sati Husaby and his yours."

Thor dragged his could, and when went straight to b went of talk about Hill, but everyone there?" Only one ing Thor that Sati she heard what ha and her father, she tortly, and said to have Thor, I shall again in this worl bed all Sunday, and felt he must stay of day came, and it had rained in the fresh and green, sweet odors were were tinkling on t above someone wa if it had not been sitting in the room, nesday came, and Thursday, thou about the possibl Saturday, and Fri again. Then he t father had said: " next Saturday wi Canute and his me Over and over aga farm: "I shall ne mas," thought Th there was but one but surely any str able to get to it, were barred to hi were to row rou fasten his boat at possible to climb so very steep, the difficulty in clim usually afraid of came, and Thor w ing. The day wa shone so brightly seemed alive. U voices were "jod blowing of horns. was sitting at th steaming mist rise looked upwards over towards H