

side of the world, he paused, as though to take one more look at his dear ones. The mother waved him a final farewell and the daughter threw kisses at her kind old dad as with light feet and lighter heart she continued her games on the sands.

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**N**AR beyond the mountains of the north there lived an evil one, whose name was the North Wind. He held power over an icy empire and he lived in a big castle and had working for him many wicked men, who would coax people into the northern fastnesses and into the castle of the North Wind, from whence none ever returned.

Sometimes the evil North Wind would come forth, dressed in mighty armor with a breast plate, the points of which were made from the shafts of the northern lights. One look from his cruel eyes would cause the flowers to wither and fade and he had but to blow his awful breath to maim and mark and sometimes kill his victims.

So good and kind was the Sun that his people loved him and so strong and powerful was he that the North Wind, his great enemy, feared him and kept away from the land of the Sun. The North Wind ruled by force