

foot, and the Blackfeet, also on foot, were to be pursuers in this serious game of "catch-if-you-can." They were to be armed with their knives only. The Blackfeet departed and in the meantime, the Cree was put into training. He was fed to repletion on fresh-killed buffalo-meat, and, every day, one hour in the morning and one in the evening were spent in running around the fort enclosure.

"At the termination of the month the Blackfeet returned according to agreement. Their horses were taken from them and removed within the stockade, and only their knives were permitted them as arms. The Cree was escorted to the starting-place by the whole of the Fort staff, who were mounted on horseback in the interests of fair play. The Blackfeet gazed at the one whom they hoped to be their victim, and who was his allotted hundred yards before them, and they displayed in their gaze and feverish excitement the ferocity of wolves in the presence of their prey.

"The word was given, and away went pursued and pursuers, the latter yelling frantically. For some distance the Cree seemed doomed, for the paralysis of fear was upon him, and his enemies steadily gained. Suddenly he recovered himself, and then, to the astonishment and chagrin of the Blackfeet, he left them with ease further behind at every stride. With a last look and a shake of his fist at the baffled pursuers he went out of sight behind one of the many little bluffs that dot the prairies of the North. Before long he reached his tribal tents in safety."

### SUNDAY.

**D**R. SINCLAIR, of London, in preaching on the Lord's Day, says: "The first day of the week was, from the foundation of the Christian Church, a day of special religious observance; that in the fourth century ordinary forms of labor were forbidden upon it by the Emperor Constantine, and that gradually it became treated with something of the reverence that attached to the Jewish Sabbath. Most of the more important arrangements of the ancient Hebrew Church are thought to have their spiritual counterpart in the Christian system; and certainly if we had no day dedicated to the two great principles of rest and worship, our religion would soon become very much shrunken and threadbare. Rest and worship are the two great foundations on which our idea of Sunday must repose; the one depends on the other. If we have no rest, there can be but scant worship; if there be no worship, the sanction for rest will disappear, and competition will once more bring in work. No man is doing

his duty to the day of rest as a national blessing of the very highest importance, if he does not also make it a day for worship. No man certainly can be caring much for his own soul, or his position as a Christian, if he does not attend the weekly Christian assembly, for the purposes of prayer, praise and instruction, and if he does not do his utmost to induce all his household and belongings to do the same."—*Church Notes.*

### THE COOK AND THE CAPTIVE; OR, ATTALUS THE HOSTAGE.

BY CHARLOTTE M. YONGE.

#### CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

Of Roswitha Attalus saw nothing; indeed, he was the less willing to put himself in her way that he was afraid of betraying Leo, and on her side she was warned by the cook not to try to bring him and Atli the horse-herd together. She supposed that he was afraid of Atli's knowing him and accusing him of being a runaway, or of some past evil doings.

She looked up with her great blue eyes and said, "Thou hast done no great wrong, surely, Leo; thou who knowest so many prayers and psalms?"

"No, sweet maiden, I trust I have a clear conscience; but ask no questions and say not a word."

"Ah! thou art a runaway, as father says; but he will let none hurt thee."

#### CHAPTER XXII.

##### A WEDDING PARTY.

Hunderik had arranged for another great feast to take place on the day on which the harvest was completed. It was understood through the household that this would probably be a betrothal feast: for Aldewold of the Yellow Beard sought a daughter of Hunderik for his son Aldebert, though which maiden would be chosen was uncertain, and neither was beyond childhood.

As to choice, neither of the parties concerned was supposed to have the slightest, nor indeed had they. Aldewold would take one or other for his son, and the bride would be made over as passively as if she were one of the cows of the establishment.

"Which will he take?" said one young girl to the other, as they looked at themselves by turns in a bucket of water.

"Me," said Valhild. "He will not like your slavish Christian tastes, and I shall be Hausfrau, have a golden collar and bracelets, and rule over my thralls and slaves."

"I should like the golden collar," said Ros-