

A TERRIBLE BEHEST.

On the summit of a high mountain in Silesia are still to be seen the ruins of the Castle of Kynast, which, in days long gone by, looked proudly down upon a wide stretch of country before lightning shattered its rocky ramparts and destroyed its massive walls.

In the days of its magnificence it was the dwelling place of a demoeselle of rare beauty but of arrogant and unyielding temper and will—the Lady Kunegunde. By many brave and noble knights was her hand demanded in marriage, because of her beauty and great wealth; but she refused them all, rather than owe obedience to anybody in the world.

When the knights heard this challenge the bravest and most daring among them trembled with fear and more red cheeks became as white as bleached linen; for it was a terrible and deadly peril, rather than owe obedience to anybody in the world.

At that spot, the noblest and most beautiful of the knights, the knight of the red shield, the knight of the golden lance, the knight of the silver sword, the knight of the iron mallet, the knight of the steel hammer, the knight of the iron mallet, the knight of the steel hammer, the knight of the iron mallet, the knight of the steel hammer.

At length his wife took to the floor, and there she was still. Now was Logan's time to gain a rest from civilization without being detected. He rose softly, tiptoed from the room, and crept out of doors, dragging his blanket after him.

There he laid himself down in a hollow under some massive trees, and went to sleep in such peace as he had not known since the birth of his new ambitions. He woke with a start, to see the first flush of dawn tinging the shades.

On hearing the noise he saw a shadow on the wall. It was his wife's blanket hanging over the eaves while one foot had peeped down at him; she had risen in the night, and sought the roof for a bed.

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fortify him and fill him with cheerful courage. When his steed was ready he sprang into the saddle and rode several times round the courtyard; finally, turning his horse to the wall, which the noble animal was about mounting, when a cry, coming from below, arrested him.

The young and gentle squire was pale as death, and tears of agony glistened in his tender blue eyes; but the knight, from the top of the wall, made him a sign of encouragement, as much as to say: "Have no fear!"

On first mounting upon the wall the horse stopped, looked before him and down into the dark gulf below; then with a fear and joyous neigh, he turned his head back, as if to look at his noble master.

The spectators followed all his movements breathlessly, and with terrified eyes every throat choked with agony. Meanwhile the magnificent steed moved onward always with the utmost caution, but without the least appearance of fear, his master sitting on his saddle as firmly and confidently as if he were riding for pleasure across a green meadow.

Perceiving the danger, the horse halted and again turned its back towards its master, to the amazement of the spectators, from whom a murmur of admiration arose, while all watched the noble animal's onward course with strained and breathless anxiety.

Once more the knight caressed the mane of his steed, and said in tones of encouragement: "Why do you hesitate, my beauty? Continue on your giddy path; we cannot stop half-way."

The horse neighed joyously, and moved forward once more; but yet more slowly, and with greater precaution than before. Presently he came to a point which no one had ever succeeded in passing.

On reaching the foot of the rock the stranger knight inquired of some country people whether the castle above was not that of Kynast. The peasants replied affirmatively, and as they concluded that the handsome knight wished to ride round the castle wall, so many other knights had vainly tried to do, they looked on him with pitying eyes.

cultivated. Do penance for the past in sackcloth and ashes; and to the worthy knight who asks for your hand, accord it in the name of heaven."

Humiliated, dumfounded by these severe expressions of the noble Landgrave, the haughty lady had not recovered from the shock she had received when he and his happy wife had taken their departure from her castle. She reflected on his words of advice, but they were powerless to break the stubborn bent of her haughty will.

According to one version of the legend—unable to overcome her love for the knight who so humiliated and punished her, she passionately ended her suffering by casting herself into the Rhine, the abyss which had been the grave of so many of her ill-starred suitors.

Logan went regularly to bed in his hated and respectable chamber, but for several nights he did not close his eyes in sleep. He could hear his wife complaining, while in the adjoining chamber, the children moved about discontentedly.

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BORN. Liverpool, N. S., July 19, by Rev. G. W. Glendon, George G. Deegan to Emma Thelma. Redbank, N. B., July 12, by the Rev. J. D. Murray, William Howard to Letitia Maria.

DIED. Halifax, Edmund Simfield, 1. Halifax, July 16, James Carr, 55. Halifax, July 18, John Condon, 60. St. John, July 22, James Price, 68.

MARRIED. Cjsham, July 17, by Rev. N. McKay, John Bell to Maggie M. Smith. Millford, N. S., July 19, by Rev. A. B. Dickie, George Taylor to Annie McKeown.

THE ASSAY OFFICE. Holder of first class certificates in Chemistry and Metallurgy from the Royal School of Mines, London. Late Chemist and Assayer to the Newbery Vaucliff (Patent) Gold Extraction Co., Ltd.

A. & J. HAY, DIAMONDS, FINE JEWELRY, AMERICAN WATCHES, FANCY CLOCKS, OPTICAL GOODS, ETC. JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED.

MOORE'S CHOCOLATES & COCOAS. SMALL TOWNS LIKE BRUNSWICK, SALISBURY, YORK, WARRINGTON, CHESTER, HARVEY, YANBORO, UPPER WOODSTOCK, FRENCH ISLAND, CARLTON, FORT FAIRFIELD, WYOMING, AND SCORES OF OTHER PLACES.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. Harvest Excursions TO THE CANADIAN NORTH WEST. TO LEAVE from line of Intercolonial, Prince Edward Island, Windsor & Annapolis and Canadian Pacific (in New Brunswick) Railways.

YARMOUTH & ANNOPLIS RY. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. On and after Monday, June 20th, 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.15 a.m.

Intercolonial Railway. 1893—SUMMER ARRANGEMENT—1893. On and after Monday, the 26th June, 1893, the Trains of this Railway will run daily—Sunday excepted—as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

THE YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP CO. (LIMITED). The shortest and most direct route between Nova Scotia and the United States. The Quickest Time! Sea voyage from 15 to 17 hours.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. Daily Line (Sunday excepted) For Boston, With Connections to all the United States, and continuing to Sept. 15th, the steamer of this Company will leave for Eastport, Portland and Boston as follows: MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY.

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