nd a long ice-grey

lamp that shone crown.

ch himself much

allowed to appear ed years, but he is terranean abode. yed serious jokes ary. But he was distress who com-

nd had long lain o gather cones for em.

Hibich came to here?"

d distress, whereer husband, and would find plenty

t find none, but showers from the all falling into

it on her back, cones had ever Returning to the spot where the King had first met her, he asked her if she had found cones. Then she told him what had happened, and the Dwarf-King revealed to her that his people had done it, and added the cones were pure silver.

He told her she was to take a sufficient number of them to make herself and her sick husband comfortable, and to provide for her children, and with the rest she was to build a church in Grund; but by no means to forget the healing plant.

The sick man became "healthy as a fish " rorn the hour when he made use of this powerful herb.

In the forester's house in Grund lived in the olden days a forester who had lost his wife early, one had an only son, a good-hearted youth, only somewhat overinquisitive and indiscreet.

One Sunday afternoon the forester's scu, with his friend, the son of a miner, went into the wood for a walk.

As they reached the Hibichstein they fell into a conversation concerning its height, and the miner's son said he should like to see the person who could climb to the top.

The other said that was nothing, he would do it; but his friend endeavoured to dissuade him from his purpose, saying no one who had climbed up could ever get down again, but was always found the next day broken to pieces at the base.

He was not be dissuaded, and climbed to the