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each geal a* ti'inn anuas as na h-iar- mailtean agus ridire geal air a dhruim • s deise bhriagh, gheal air. Agus dh'fhal? bhadh an t-each sin, tha mi 'n duil, na bu luaithe gu h-ard *san iarmailt na dh'fhalbhadh e air talamh. Leum am mar? caiche anuas agus chaidh e far an robh i agus 0, mar a b'albhaist, dh'inns* i a sgeul agus thuirt esan gu geardadh esan • gu rachadh esan an coinneamh na b'eist' agus thuirt i nach fhaodadh e fuireach an seo. Thuirt e gu rachadh e 'na shin? eadh ri 'taoibh air a' chladach far nach rachadh 'fhaicinn agus chaidh e sios. Leag e 'cheann air a glilin. "Ma chaidleas mise," ors' esan, "cha'n eil ach aon d'igh air mo dhOsgadh. 'S e sinj" ors* esan, "mu mheudachd Isuin an sgadain a ghearradh a mullach mo chinn, eadar craiceann agus feol, agus duisgidh sin mi." Co-dhiubh 'nuair a nochd a' bheisd dh'fheuch ise a h-uile doigh air a dhus? gadh ach cho robh dSigh air. Ach smaoin? tich i air an rud a thuirt e rith' agus ghearr i rud beag a mullach a chinn 's leum esan 'na sheasamh. Tharraing e 'n" claidheamh 's ghabh e amach an coinneamh na beist*. Agus 's ann an sin a bha 'n cath fuilteach, oillteil nach robh riamh a leithid, tha mi cinnteach, ann eadar ridir' agus b'ist, neo rud eile. Ach gu math ro dhol fodha na greineadh ghearr e 'n ceann bharr na beist' agus sios a ghabh i dhajn ghrund. Co-dhiubh bha nighean a' righ air a teasraigeadh a nids agus righ air a teasraigeadh a nisd agus chuir esan an ceann air a' ghad comhla ri each agus leum esan 'na dhiollaid, 's an ath- shealladh cha robh sgeul air. Co-dhiubh 's e an t-athar a thog e neo an talamh a shluig e, cha robh an cbr sealladh air. Ach suas a ghabh iad gu taigh a' righ agus, 0, bha 'n gaisgeach seo ag iarraidh a nisd bainis a chur air bhonn gun dlil. Ach thuirt ise nach biodh i deonach air a' leithid sin idir pis am faighte amach co 'n gaisgeach a thainig 's a shabhail ise, agus thuirt i gu robh comharra aice fhein air, agus gu'n aithnicheadh i e, agus a thoirt a h-uile duine a bh'anns a* rfoghachd far an robh i. 0, thuirt an righ nach deante bainis an drasd', neo bainis mhor agus feisd, ach gu feumte dail a dheanamh. Agus chaidh fios a chur mun cuairt air feadh na rioghachd uile iad a chruinneach- adh agus bha aig a h-uile h-aon dhiubh still had to go down one more evening. So she departed that (next) evening and the warrior was hiding as usual behind a knoll or somewhere and I'm certain that he was at least somewhat frightened at seeing the monster that approached them. But this evening she had high hopes that help would arrive, and after a short time she looked up and saw a white horse descending from the skies and a white knight on its back wearing a fine white suit of armor. That horse could travel more swiftly, I expect, high up in the heavens than he could travel on the ground. The rider jumped down and went over to her. She told him her story as usual and he said that he would guard her • would confront the monster and she said he could not stay there, but he told her that he would stretch himself out on the shore beside her where he would not be seen. So he let himself down and laid his head on her knee. "If I fall asleep," he said, "there is but one way to waken me. It is this: to cut a piece of skin and flesh about the size of a herring's scale from the top of my head. That will awaken me." . When the monster appeared she tried every means of waking him, but there seemed to



be no way to do it. But she thought then of what he had said to her so she cut a small piece from the top of his head and he leapt to his feet. He drew his sword and rushed out to face the monster. That battle was indeed a horrible, bloody one whose kind had never before been waged by a knight against a monster or, I'm certain, against anything else. But before sunset he cut the head from the monster and down it went to the bottom. In any case the princess had been saved now, so he put the head on the widge along with the others, jumped into the saddle and the next time she looked there was not a trace of him. Whether it was the heavens that raised him or the earth that swallowed him, he was no more to be seen. So the others went up to the king's residence, and by this time the other warrior was all for having a wedding arranged without delay. But the princess said that she would not at all be willing to take part in that sort of thing until it was found out who the warrior was who had come and saved her, and that she had a means of identifying him so that she could recognize him and that all the men in the kingdom were to be brought to her. Well, the king said that a wedding, a wedding Harbour Restaurant Open 8:00 a.m. to Midnight 1:00 a.m. Saturday Take Out Telephone (902) 224-2042 and Diet Dishes Cheticamp, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia on request Children's Portions Try Our Butterscotch Pie NOVA SCOTIA DIESEL SCHOONER 5ALAENA Deep Sea F