

ials to build his home. The mountain of Everlasting Strength supplied huge rocks for the walls; cement found only in the Country of Happiness held the rocks together, and the frame was made from the mighty timbers of the Queen's Forest.

Architects from all the lands worked together and produced marvelous plans which swift and skilful workmen soon put into execution. When the stately yet beautiful castle was finished, the rain of joy fell, and the beautiful raindrops crystalized on the walls and when the rainbow spread its bow across the sky, the drops of water caught and retained its lovely shades of blue, rose and green.

For many happy years, King Oranthus ruled his kingdom and then passed away to his Happy Hunting Ground. His very wicked son succeeded him. Because of his wicked deeds the gods decreed that the beautiful castle and all its inmates should be destroyed. The King of the Storms and Winds was sent to accomplish the decree.

With all his forces of storms and tempests, the mighty king swept down upon the castle. After many hours of battling with the fierce elements, the strong walls gave way and the stately castle fell. The winds caught up the rocks and scattered them over the whole world and the storms covered them over with earth.

Now when men dig far into the earth, they find small white gems, which shine with all the colors of the rainbow whenever the light rays strike them. They call them opals and the curse of the gods brings misfortune to every one who owns them, except those born in October, for in that month the good King Oranthus was born.

—*M. Wood, '23.*

SPANISH GOLD

The sound of cracking whips and loud voices shouting rough orders filled the narrow valley, as the mule-trains, attended by Indian laborers and Spanish overseers, followed the course of the river from the coast to the little mining village among the mountains. Two days before a ship from the pearly harbor of La Paz, down the west coast of Mexico, had dropped anchor at the river mouth, and work at the gold mine had ceased in order to transfer the month's gain of gold to the vessel and bring back supplies sent up the coast by Don Frances Esmett, the mine owner.

The foreman, as he delivered letters from the outside world to the old