

stout heart quail. by this time they were hopelessly enveloped in palpable clouds, and could not see the largest objects a yard before them. in fact, even to see each other they had to keep closely side by side; for once, when kenrick had separated from them for a little distance, it was only by the sound of his shouts that they found him again. after this, they crept on in perfect silence, each trying to conceal from the other the terror which lay like frost on his own spirits; unsuccessfully, for the tremulous sound which the quick palpitation of their hearts gave to their breathing showed plainly enough that all three of them recognised the frightfulness of their danger. appenfell was one of those mountains, not unfrequent, which is on one side abrupt and bounded by a wall of almost fathomless precipice, and on the other descends to the plain in a cataract of billowy undulations. it had one feature which, although peculiar, is by no means unprecedented. at one point, where the huge rock wall towers up from the ghastly depth of a broad ravine, there is a lateral ridge not unlike the mickeldore of scawfell pikes running right across the valley, and connecting appenfell with bardlyn, another hill of much lower elevation, towards which this ridge runs down with a long but gradual slope. this edge was significantly called the razor, and it was so narrow that it would barely admit the passage of a single person along its summit. it was occasionally passed by a few shepherds, accustomed from earliest childhood to the hills, but no ordinary traveller ever dreamed of braving its real dangers, for, even had the path been broader, the horrible depth of fall on either side was quite sufficient to render dizzy the steadiest head, and if a false step were taken, the result, to an absolute certainty, was frightful death.

hoard vast amounts of goods and property. we just take what we need for today, for thats all anybody needs. if someone should feel he needs more our community warehouses are full. but, since there is plenty for everyone, nobody bothers to acquire a whole lot, or, if anyone does, he soon tires of it. what if someone is not content with one of these little houses you have, asked dorothy, but wants to build a great big house on top of the hill no problem, replied the elf. he just makes his wishes known on the bulletin board in the town square, and everybody stops what hes doing and runs to help build the house. but most elves like to live close together were very friendly. we enjoy each others company, and are very considerate of one another. we dont like to isolate ourselves from our neighbors. well, as i said, everyone seems so very happy, said dorothy. oh, yes, replied the elf. we work harder for each other than we do for ourselves. there is great joy in helping someone else. people who only live to take from others have very heavy hearts and sad lives. well, i must get back to work, said the elf briskly. its been very nice meeting you all, and i do hope you will return again to see us. thank you, said dorothy. youve been very kind, and we enjoyed hearing your philosophy, said the scarecrow. well, thank you, said the elf. we try to keep life simple; if it gets too complicated, too many problems start appearing. oh, before you go, said dorothy, can you tell us about thoughtformland and americanindianland well, were not a traveling people, said the elf. but ive heard much concerning these places. they are actually more closely related to my world than to yours. theres a lot of strange things

feel any loss of confidence, and it was harder to him to bear than any reverse of fortune. it urged him to hasten his return to egypt. there was another thing which embittered his victory. mena, whom he loved as his own son, who understood his lightest sign, who, as soon as he mounted his chariot, was there by his side like a part of himself had been dismissed from his office by the judgment of the commander in chief, and no longer drove his horses. he himself had been obliged to confirm this decision as just and even mild, for that man was worthy of death who exposed his king to danger for the gratification of his own revenge. rameses had not seen mena since his struggle with paaker, but he listened anxiously to the news which was brought him of the progress of his sorely wounded officer. the cheerful, decided, and practical nature of rameses was averse to every kind of dreaminess or self absorption, and no one had ever seen him, even in hours of extreme weariness, give himself up to vague and melancholy brooding; but now he would often sit gazing at the ground in rapt meditation, and start like an awakened sleeper when his reverie was disturbed by the requirements of the outer world