

# The Green Sheaf.

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## HOW MASTER CONSTANS WENT TO THE NORTH.

*Heard and Told by Christopher St. John.*

There lived in the South a rich *Merchant* whose name was *Musciat*, and his son's name was *Constans*.

The father was *broad* and ruddy-faced. He had great strength and great *Pride*. But *Constans* was weak in body and his *Humility* was as though he had been a beggar.

Now in the town by the *sea* where *Musciat* lived there was another *Merchant* even *richer* than *Musciat*, and this merchant had a daughter called *Jehane*. And *Musciat* said: "I will marry my son *Constans* to *Jehane* . . . then her father's *riches* will not shame me."

Although *Jehane* was very *fair*, *Musciat* found that *Constans* was nowise hot on the *wedding*, and *Musciat* said: "This comes of feeding and clothing poor people, and kissing their *feet*. . . . My son, you shall have no more of my *gold* to squander on *mesel folk* . . . if you take not *Jehane* as your wife."

*Constans* answered nothing for some time. Then, heavy-hearted, he spoke. "I have sworn faith to a *Princess* of the North . . . and although *Jehane* is fairer than a star-bright *evening*, I will not wed her."

"God's mercy!" said *Musciat*, mocking him. "And when were you in the *North*?" "I was never there," said *Constans*. "But in clear dream I have seen her . . . and she is my *fellow* . . . I am to seek her . . . when I am worthy."

And *Musciat* answered in a great rage that *Constans* should seek her now. And *Musciat* drove *Constans* out.

*(To be continued in the next Number.)*