



he saw the monster approach with open jaws, ready to pounce upon his prey.

But Sigfried, strengthened by Hermion's words, and keen-witted to take advantage of every chance to weaken the enemy, suddenly remembered that he had, in the wallet strapped on his back, quarts, which he had learnt to throw with wonderful skill and dexterity. With the quickness of thought he took them out, and tossing one in his hand, aimed it at the open jaws of the Dragon.

Well aimed it was indeed,

SIGURD'S CONTEST WITH THE DRAGON.