

THE STORY OF HAKON THE GOOD.

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CHAPTER I. HAKON TAKEN FOR KING.

HAKON, Athelstane's foster-son, was in England when he heard of the death of King Harald his father. He straightway arrayed him for departure; and King Athelstane gave him both folk and fair great ships, and arrayed all for him in the seemliest wise. So he came to Norway in the autumn-tide.

Then heard he of the fall of his brethren, and therewith how that King Eric was as then in the Wick. So Hakon sailed north to Thrandheim, and came to Sigurd, the Earl of Ladir, the wisest of all men of Norway, and gat good welcome of him; and they made covenant together, and Hakon promised him great dominion if he might get to be king. Then they let summon a Thing of many men, and at the Thing Earl Sigurd spake on Hakon's behoof, and offered him to the bonders for king, and thereafter Hakon himself stood up and spake. Then fell a-talking man to man that here was come back Harald Hairfair grown young a second time.

Now the beginning of Hakon's word was that he bade them take him for king, and so name him, and therewithal to give him help and strength to hold his kingdom; but in return he offered to make them all as free-born bonders, and that they should dwell every man on his free lands.

At this harangue was there so great a stir that the whole throng of bonders shouted, and cried out that they would take him for king.

And so it came to pass that they of Thrandheim took Hakon for king over all the land; and in those days was Hakon fifteen winters old.

So he took to him a body-guard and went through the land. Now came tidings to the Uplands that the Thrandheimers had taken one for king like in all wise to Harald Hairfair, if it were not that Harald had enthralled and oppressed all the folk of the land, whereas this Hakon willed good to every man, and offered to give back to the bonders the odal rights which King Harald had taken from them. All were glad at those tidings, and one man told the other, till it ran like wild-fire all through the land to the land's-end. Many bonders fared from the Uplands to go see King Hakon; some sent men, some sent messengers and tokens; and all to one end, to wit, that they would be his men; and the king took all with thanks.

CHAPTER II. KING HAKON'S JOURNEY THROUGH THE LAND.

KING HAKON fared in the beginning of winter to the Uplands, and summoned Things there, and all folk that might come came thronging to meet him; and at all Things was he taken for king. Then he fared east to the Wick; and Tryggvi and Gudrod, his brothers' sons, came to meet him, and many others, who told over the sorrows they had borne from King Eric his brother. So ever the more waxed the enmity against Eric as to all men King Hakon grew dearer, and each felt more emboldened to speak as he thought.

King Hakon gave a king's name to Tryggvi and Gudrod, and the same dominion which Harald his father had given to their fathers; to Tryggvi gave he Van-realm and Vingulmark, and to Gudrod, Westfold. But whereas they were young and but children, he set noble men and wise to rule the land with them; and he gave the land to them on that covenant aforesaid, that they should have half of the dues and scat against him.

So King Hakon went north in the spring-tide through the Upper Uplands to Thrandheim.

CHAPTER III. ERIC FLEETH FROM THE LAND.

KING HAKON drew together a great host in spring-tide, and arrayed his ships; and the folk of the Wick also had a great company afield, and were minded to meet him.

Then King Eric too called out men from the midland, but was ill-furnished with folk, because many of the great men had turned from him and gone over to Hakon. But when he saw that he had no might to withstand the host of Hakon, he sailed West-over-sea with such folk as would follow him. He fared first to the Orkneys, and had thence a great company; then he sailed south toward England, and harried about Scotland wheresoever he made land; and then he harried all about the north parts of England. Now Athelstane, the English king, sent word to Eric, bidding him take dominion of him; saying that King Harald his father had been a great friend of his, wherefore he was fain thus to make it avail to his son. So men went between the kings, and they made peace with sworn troth on such covenant that King Eric should take Northumberland to hold of King Athelstane, and should ward the land from the Danes and other vikings; he should let himself be christened also, with his wife and children, and all the folk that had followed him thither. That choice took Eric, and was christened and took the right troth.

Now Northumberland is accounted the fifth part of England. Eric had his abode at York, whereas, say folk, Lodbrok's sons had aforetime abided. Northumberland was mostly peopled by Northmen after Lodbrok's sons had won the land. Full oft had Danes and Northmen harried therein since the dominion thereof had departed from them. Many steads in that land are named after the Northern tongue, Grimsby to wit, and Hawkfleet, and many others.

CHAPTER IV. THE FALL OF KING ERIC.

KING ERIC had many men about him; for he kept there many Northmen who had come from the East with him, and moreover many of his friends came afterward from Norway. But whereas he had but little land, he fared ever a-warring in summer-tide; he harried in Scotland and the South-isles, Ireland and Wales, and so gat wealth to him.

King Athelstane died in his bed whenas he had been king fourteen winters and eight weeks and three days. After him was Edmund his brother king of England. He could not away with Northmen, nor was King Eric beloved of him, and the word went about King Edmund that he would set another king over Northumberland; and when King Eric heard that, he went a-warring in the West, and had with him from the Orkneys Earls Arnkel and Erland, the sons of Turf-Einar. Then he went to the South-isles, and found there many vikings and kings of hosts, and they joined themselves to King Eric, and with the whole host he went first to Ireland, and had thence such folk as he might get. Thereafter he fared to Wales, and harried there; thence he sailed south under England, and harried there as in other places, and all the people fled away wheresoever he came.

Now whereas Eric was a most daring man, and had a great host, he trusted so well to his folk that he went a long way up into the land, and harried and followed up the fleers; but there was a king

called Olaf whom King Edmund had set there for the warding of the land, and he drew together an army not to be withstood, and fell on King Eric, and there was a great battle; many of the English folk fell, but ever whereas one fell, came three in his place down from the land, and by the latter end of the day the fall of men turned toward the side of the Northmen, and there died full many folk; and ere this day was ended fell King Eric and five kings with him, which are named, Guthorm and his two sons, Ivar and Harek. There fell also Sigurd and Rognvald, and there fell withal Arnkel and Erland, the sons of Turf-Einar. Yea, and there was an exceeding great fall of the Northmen, but they who escaped fared back to Northumberland and told Gunnhild and her sons of these tidings.

CHAPTER V. THE JOURNEY OF GUNNHILD'S SONS.

NOW when Gunnhild and her sons knew that King Eric was fallen, and that he had before that harried the land of the English king, they deemed full surely that they might look for no peace there; so they straightway got them gone from Northumberland, and had all the ships that King Eric had had, and such folk as would follow them, and plenteous wealth withal, which they had gotten together, part by the tribute of England and part by warring. They turned their host first north-away to the Orkneys and took up their abode there awhile, and the earl

there in those days was Thorfinn Skull-cleaver, son of Turf-Einar. So Eric's sons took to them the Orkneys and Shetlands, and had scat from them, and abode there a-winter-tide and harried in summer about Scotland and Ireland.

Hereof telleth Glum Geirason :

The bairn-young wise wayfarer,
The rider of the strand-steed,
A goodly way had wended
Thence, and all on to Skaney.
The upright fight-fires speeder
Won sons of men in Scotland,
And sent therefrom to Odin
Hosts of the men sword-smitten.

The folk's friend drave the fight-flames
To gladden choughs of the Valkyrs ;
Of the Erse folk many a war-host
Betook them unto fleeing.
The Frey of the land of people,
Of victory well-belovèd,
In man's blood reddened edges,
And felled folk in the Southland.

CHAPTER VI. A BATTLE IN JUTLAND.

KING HAKON, Athelstane's foster-son, subdued to him all Norway, when King Eric his brother had fled the land. King Hakon abode the first winter in the West-country, and thereafter went north to Thrandheim and abode there ; but whereas that he doubted of war if perchance King Eric should come with an host from West-over-sea, for that cause he sat with his host in the mid land of the Firth-country,

or Sogn, or Hordaland, or Rogaland. Hakon set Earl Sigurd, the Earl of Ladir, over all Thrandheim whereas he had been lord aforetime, and Hakon his father also under King Harald Hairfair.

But when Hakon heard of the fall of Eric his brother, and withal that Eric's sons durst not abide in England, he deemed there was little need to dread them, and so fared with his folk one summer east into the Wick. In these days the Danes harried much in the Wick, and wrought full oft great scathe there; but when they heard that King Hakon was come thither with a great host, they fled all away, some south to Halland, but others who were nigher to King Hakon stood out to sea, and so south to Jutland. And when King Hakon was ware of this, he sailed after them with all his host, and, coming to Jutland, harried there. And when the folk of the land were ware of it, they drew together an host and would defend their land, and joined battle with King Hakon. There was a great battle, and King Hakon fought so mightily that he went on before his banner unhelmed and unbyrned. King Hakon won the day, and followed the chase far up into the land.

So sayeth Guthorm Cinder in the Hakon's-drapa :

The ship's blue stream now wended
The king with oars spray-washen ;
The high lord felled the Jute-folk
In the drift of battle's maiden.
The feeder of swans of Odin
Drave flight e'en as his will was,
The covering of the lurers
To crows' wine brake asunder.

CHAPTER VII. BATTLE IN ERESOUND.

THENCE King Hakon made south with his host for Selund, and sought the vikings there. He rowed with two cutters forth into Eresound, and there fell in with eleven cutters of the vikings, and straightway joined battle with them, and the end thereof was that he won the day, and cleared all the craft of the vikings.

So sayeth Guthorm Cinder :

Speeder of gales of bow-drifts'
 Fires from the South came faring
 To the green ness of the Seal-wound
 With but two plate-decked sea-steeds,
 Whenas the all-wroth sender
 Of the wand of slaughter cleared them,
 Eleven keels of Dane-folk,
 Far famed therefor e'er after.

CHAPTER VIII. KING HAKON'S WARRING IN DENMARK.

THEREAFTER King Hakon harried wide about in Selund, and plundered many folk and slew some, and had away some as captives, and took great fines from some, nor found aught to withstand him.

So sayeth Guthorm Cinder :

The blackthorn of the onset
 Gat this; to conquer Selund,
 And the safe-guard of the Vend-host
 Along the side of Skaney.

Then went King Hakon east along Skaney-

side, and harried all, and took fines and scat from the land, and slew all vikings wheresoever he found them, were they Danes or Vends.

Then went he east-away beyond Gautland and harried there, and gat great tribute from the land.

So sayeth Guthorm Cinder :

Shielded by skirt of Odin
He won scat of the Gautfolk ;
Gold-hewer the all-bounteous
Won spear-storms in that faring.

King Hakon went back in autumn-tide with his folk, and had gotten to him exceeding great wealth. He abode that winter in the Wick, against onsets, if perchance the Danes or Gautlanders should do the same.

CHAPTER IX. OF KING TRYGGVI.

THAT same autumn had King Tryggvi Olafson come from warring in the West ; and he had as then been harrying in Ireland and Scotland. In the spring King Hakon went into the North-country, and set Tryggvi his brother's son over the Wick to guard it against war, and to get what he might from those lands of Denmark whereas King Hakon had taken scat the summer before.

So sayeth Guthorm Cinder :

The helmet's ice-rod's reddener
Hath set the brave mind-gladdener
Over the maid of Onar,
The oak-green of the Southland ;
The ever-nimble breaker

Of Swegdir's hall of battle,
 Who erst had come from Ireland
 With a host on the Swan-mead's runners.

CHAPTER X. OF THE SONS OF GUNNHILD.

KING HARALD GORMSON ruled in those days over Denmark; and he was exceeding ill content that King Hakon had harried in his land, and rumour ran that the Dane-king would fain avenge it; but nought so speedily came that about.

But when Gunnhild and her sons heard hereof, that unpeace was toward betwixt Denmark and Norway, they arrayed their departure from the west: they gave Ragnhild, the daughter of King Eric, to Arnfinn, the son of Thorfinn Skull-cleaver. So Thorfinn abode still earl in the Orkneys when Eric's sons went away. Gamli Ericson was somewhat the eldest of them, yet was not he fully come to manhood.

So when Gunnhild came to Denmark with her sons she fared to meet King Harald, and had good welcome of him. King Harald gave them lands in his realm so great that they might well keep them there in good fortune, they and their men; but he took into fostering Harald Ericson, and set him on his knee, and he grew up there in the court of the Dane-king. Some of Eric's sons fared a-warring as soon as they were of age thereto, and so gathered wealth; they harried about the East-lands. They were early fair to look on, and of manhood in strength and prowess beyond their years.

Hereof telleth Glum Geirason in the Greycloak's Drapa :

A many in the Eastlands
 Gat them a war-shrine smitten,
 The mighty skalds' gift-giver
 Gained victory in the journey.
 The king set there a-singing,
 The sheath-tongues gold bewrapped,
 And hosts of the wight sword-players
 Unto the ground he sent them.

Then turned Eric's sons also north to the Wick with their host, and harried there; but Tryggvi called out his folk and turned to meet them, and they had many battles, wherein now one, now the other prevailed; and whiles Eric's sons harried in the Wick, whiles Tryggvi harried in Selund or Halland.

CHAPTER XI. KING HAKON'S LAW-MAKING.

WHENAS Hakon was king in Norway was there good peace amidst bonders and chapmen, so that none did hurt to other, nor to other's wealth, and plenteous were the seasons both by land and by sea.

King Hakon was the blithest of all men, and the sweetest-spoken, and the kindest; he was a very wise man, and turned his mind much to law-making. He set forth the Gula-things Laws with the help and counsel of Thorleif the Wise, and also the Frosta-things Laws, with the rede of Earl Sigurd and other Thrandheimers of the wisest; but the Heidsævis Law Halfdan the Black had set forth aforetime, as is written afore.

CHAPTER XII. BIRTH OF EARL HAKON THE MIGHTY.

KING HAKON held his Yule-feast in Thrandheim, which feast Earl Sigurd arrayed for him at Ladir. Thereon the first night of Yule, Bergliot, the earl's wife, brought forth a man-child; and the next day King Hakon sprinkled the lad with water, and gave him his own name, and he waxed up and became a mighty man and a noble, and became earl after Sigurd his father.

Earl Sigurd was the dearest of friends to King Hakon.

CHAPTER XIII. OF EYSTEIN THE EVIL.

EYSTEIN, King of the Uplands, whom some called the Mighty and some the Evil, harried in Thrandheim, and laid under him Isles'-folk and Spar-biders-folk, and set his son Onund over them; but the Thrandheimers slew him. King Eystein fared a-warring the second time into Thrandheim, and harried wide there, and laid folk under him. Then he bade the Thrandheimers choose whether they would have for king his thrall, who was called Thorir Faxi, or his hound, who was called Saur; so they chose the hound, deeming they would then the rather do their own will. Then let they bewitch into the hound the wisdom of three men, and he barked two words and spake the third. A collar was wrought for

him, and chains of gold and silver ; and whenso the ways were miry, his courtmen bare him on their shoulders. A high-seat was dight for him, and he sat on howe as kings do ; he dwelt at the Inner Isle, and had his abode at the stead called Saur's Howe. And so say folk that he came to his death in this wise, that the wolves fell on his flocks and herds, and his courtmen egged him on to defend his sheep ; so he leaped down from his howe, and went to meet the wolves, but they straightway tore him asunder.

Many other marvellous deeds wrought King Eystein with the Thrandheimers ; and from the warring and trouble of him fled away many lords, and other folk also, a many, fled away from their free lands.

CHAPTER XIV. THE PEOPLING OF JAMTLAND AND HELSINGLAND.

KETIL JAMTI, the son of Earl Onund of the Spar-biders, went east-away over the Keel, and a great company of men with him, who had their households with them. They cleared the woods, and peopled great country-sides there, and that was called sithence Jamtland.

The son's son of Ketil was Thorir Helsing, who for slayings he wrought fled from Jamtland and east-away through the woods of that land and settled there, and many folk resorted thither to him, and that land is called Helsingland, and goeth east right down to the sea ; but all easternmost Helsingland down by the sea the Swedes

peopled. Also when King Harald Hairfair cleared the land before him, then fled away because of him many men from the land, men of Thrandheim and Naumdale. Then befell anew peopling of the east parts of Jamtland, and some went right into Helsingland. The folk of Helsingland dealt in chaffer with the Swedes, and were altogether bound in tribute to them; but they of Jamtland were much betwixt and between folk, and none took heed thereof until King Hakon established good peace and chaffer with Jamtland, and made friends there with the great men. So they came from the east to meet him, and assented to the obeying of him and giving him scat, and so became the king's thanes, because they had heard tell good of him; and they would liefer be under his rule than under the sway of the Swede king, whereas they were come of the blood of the Northmen. So he set law amongst them and good ruling of the land.

And in this wise did all they of Helsingland who were come of kin north of the Keel.

CHAPTER XV. OF KING HAKON'S HOLDING AND PREACHING CHRIST'S FAITH.

KING HAKON was a well-christened man when he came to Norway; but whereas all the land was heathen, and folk much given to sacrificing, and many great men in the land, and that he deemed he lacked men sorely and the love of all folk, he took such

rede that he fared privily with his Christian faith. Sunday he held and the Friday fast, and held in memory the greatest high-tides, and he made a law that Yule should be holden the same time as Christian men hold it, and that every man at that tide should brew a meal of malt or pay money else, and keep holy tide while Yule lasted. But afore-time was Yule holden on Hogmanay night, that is to say, mid-winter night, and Yule was holden for three nights.

Now he was minded that when he was set fast in the land, and had gotten it all to him freely to hold, he would then set forth the Christian faith. And at the beginning he wrought in such wise that he lured such as were best beloved by him to become Christians, and so much did his friendship prevail herein, that very many let themselves be christened, and othersome left off blood-offering.

He abode for the more part in Thrandheim because the most strength of the land was therein.

So at last when King Hakon deemed he had gotten strength enough in certain mighty men to uphold the Christian faith, he sent to England for a bishop and other teachers; and when they came to Norway, then did King Hakon lay bare that he would bid all the land to the Christian faith. But they of Mere and Raumsdale put the matter wholly on them of Thrandheim; so King Hakon let hallow certain churches, and set priests thereto. And when he came to Thrandheim, he summoned the bonders to a Thing, and bade them take the Christian faith. They answered that they would put off the matter to the Frosta Thing, and that

they will that thither come men from all the countries that are in Thrandheim, and they say that then will they answer this hard matter.

CHAPTER XVI. OF BLOOD-OFFERINGS.

EARL SIGURD of Ladir was much given to blood-offerings, and so had been Hakon his father. Earl Sigurd upheld all feasts of blood-offering there in Thrandheim on the king's behoof. It was the olden custom that when a blood-offering should be, all the bonders should come to the place where was the Temple, bringing with them all the victuals they had need of while the feast should last; and at that feast should all men have ale with them. There also was slain cattle of everykind, and horses withal; and all the blood that came from them was called hlaut, but hlaut-bowls were they called wherein the blood stood, and the hlaut-tein a rod made in the fashion of a sprinkler. With all the hlaut should the stalls of the gods be reddened, and the walls of the temple within and without, and the men-folk also besprinkled; but the flesh was to be sodden for the feasting of men. Fires were to be made in the midst of the floor of the temple, with caldrons thereover, and the health-cups should be borne over the fire. But he who made the feast and was the lord thereof should sign the cups and all the meat; and first should be drunken Odin's cup for the victory and dominion of the king, and then the cup of Niord and the cup of Frey for plentiful seasons and peace. Thereafter were many

men went to drink the Bragi-cup; and men drank also a cup to their kinsmen dead who had been noble, and that was called the cup of Memory. Now Earl Sigurd was the most bounteous of men, and he did a deed that was great of fame, whereas he made great feast of sacrifice at Ladir, and alone sustained all the costs thereof. Hereof telleth Kormak the son of Ogmund in the Sigurd's Drapa:

Let none bear bowl nor basket
 Unto Thiassi's offspring,
 E'en to the great gold-wounder,
 When gods have feast before them.
 What creature would encumber
 The greatness of the glaive-god,
 When the lord of fen-fire feasteth
 All folk? For gems the king fought.

CHAPTER XVII. THE THING AT FROSTA.

KING HAKON came to the Frosta-Thing, and thither were come also great throngs of the bonders; and when the Thing was duly ordered King Hakon spake, and began in this wise: That it was his bidding and prayer to bonders and farming thanes, to mighty and unmighty, yea, to all the people, young men and old, rich and poor, men and women, that they all should be christened and believe in one God, Christ to wit, the son of Mary; that they should put from them all blood-offering and the heathen gods; that they should keep holy every seventh day from all work, and fast also every seventh day. But

as soon as the king had put this before the people there uprose a great murmur, of the bonders murmuring how the king would take from them their work; saying that in this wise the land might have no husbandry. And the workmen and thralls cried out that they might not work if they lacked meat. They said also that such was the turn of mind of King Hakon and his father, and of his kin withal, that they were niggard of their meat, howso bountiful of gold they might be.

Therewith stood up Asbiorn of Middlehouse in Gauldale, and answered the king's harangue, and spake: "So deemed we bonders, King Hakon," says he, "when thou didst hold that first Thing here in Thrandheim, and we took thee for king, and had of thee our free lands, that we had verily taken hold of heaven; but now wot we not whether we have any the more gotten our freedom, or whether rather thou wilt not enthrall us anew in wonderful wise, that we should cast away the troth that our fathers have held before us, and all our forefathers, first in the Burning Age, and now after in the Age of Howes; and far mightier they were than we, and this their troth has availed us well. Such love have we given thee that we have let thee have thy way amongst us in all laws and ruling of the land. But now this is our will, and the common consent of the bonders, that we will hold to those laws which thou gavest us here at the Frosta-Thing, and to which we assented; we will all follow thee and hold thee for king while we have life, each and all of us bonders here at this Thing, if thou, O king,

wilt forbear somewhat with us, and bid us such things only as we may give thee, and are not unmeet for us to do. But if thou wilt take up this matter in so headstrong a wise as to deal with us with might and mastery, then are we bonders of one consent to depart us from thee and to take us another lord, who shall rule us in such wise that we may hold in peace the troth that is most to our mind. Now shalt thou, O king, choose between these two ways before the Thing be come to an end."

At these words was there great stir among the bonders, and they cried out that so would they have it as he spake. But when silence was gotten, then answered Earl Sigurd: "It is the will of King Hakon to be of one accord with you, O bonders, and never to depart the friendship between you and him."

Then said the bonders that they would have the king do blood-offering on their behoof for plentiful seasons and peace, as his father did before him. And therewith the murmur abated and they brake up the Thing. Then talked Earl Sigurd to the king, praying him not to deny utterly to do as the bonders would, and saying that there was nought else for it; "For this is, O king, as thou thyself mayst hear, the will and longing of the lords, and of all folk besides; and some good rede shall we find hereto, O king."

So the king and the earl accorded hereon.

CHAPTER XVIII. THE BONDERS COMPEL KING HAKON TO BLOOD-OFFERING.

IN the autumn-tide at winter-nights was there a blood-offering held at Ladir, and the king went thereto. Heretofore he had ever been wont, if he were abiding at any place where was a feast of blood-offering going on, to eat his meat in a little house with but few folk, but now the bonders murmured at it, that he sat not in his own high-seat, where the feast of men was greatest; and the earl said to the king that so he would not do as now. So it was therefore that the king sat in his high-seat. But when the first cup was poured, then spake Earl Sigurd thereover, and signed the cup to Odin, and drank off the horn to the king. Then the king took it, and made the sign of the cross thereover; and Kar of Griting spake and said: "Why doeth the king thus, will he not do worship?" Earl Sigurd answers: "The king doth as they all do who trow in their own might and main, and he signeth the cup to Thor. For he made the sign of the hammer over it before he drank." So all was quiet that eve. But on the morrow, when men went to table, the bonders thronged the king, bidding him eat horse-flesh, and in no wise the king would. Then they bade him drink the broth thereof, but this would he none the more. Then would they have him eat of the dripping, but he would not; and it went nigh to their falling on him. Then strove Earl Sigurd to appease them, and bade them lay the storm; but the king he

bade gape over a kettle-bow, whereas the reek of seething had gone up from the horse-flesh, so that the kettle-bow was all greasy. Then went the king thereto, and spread a linen cloth over the kettle-bow, and gaped thereover, and then went back to the high-seat ; but neither side was well pleased thereat.

CHAPTER XIX. A FEAST OF BLOOD-OFFERING AT MERE.

THE next winter was the Yule-feast arrayed for the king in Mere. But when time wore towards Yule, the eight lords who had most dealing in blood-offerings of all Thrandheim appointed a meeting between them ; four were from the Outer Thrandheim, to wit, Kar of Griting, Asbiorn of Middlehouse, Thorberg of Varness, and Worm of Lioxa ; but they from the Inner Thrandheim were Botolf of Olvirshowe, Narfi of Staff in Verdale, Thrand o' Chin from Eggia, and Thorir Beard from Houseby in the Inner Isle. So these eight men bound themselves to this, that the four of Outer Thrandheim should make an end of the Christian faith in Norway, and the four of Inner Thrandheim should compel the king to blood-offering.

So the Outer Thrandheimers fared in four ships south to Mere, and there slew three priests, and burned three churches, and so gat them back again. But when King Hakon came to Mere with his court and Earl Sigurd, there were the bonders come in great throngs. The very first day of the

feast the bonders pressed hard on the king bidding him offer, and threatening him with all things ill if he would not. Earl Sigurd strove to make peace between them, and the end of it was that King Hakon ate some bits of horse-liver, and drank crossless all the cups of memory that the bonders poured for him. But so soon as the feast was ended, the king and the earl went out to Ladir. Of full little cheer was the king, and straightway he arrayed him for departing from Thrandheim with all his court, saying that he would come with more men another time, and pay back the bonders for the enmity they had shown him.

But Earl Sigurd prayed the king not to hold them of Thrandheim for his foes for this; and said that no good would come to the king of threatening or warring against the folk of his own land, and the very pith of his realm, as were the folk of Thrandheim. But the king was so wroth, that no speech might be held with him. He departed from Thrandheim, and went south to Mere, and abode there that winter and on into spring; and as it summered he drew together an host, and rumour ran that he would fall on the Thrandheimers therewith.

CHAPTER XX. BATTLE AT OGVALDSNESS.

BUT when King Hakon was come aboard ship with a great host, there came to him tidings from the South-country, to wit, that the sons of King Eric were come north from Den-

mark into the Wick, and therewithal that they had chased King Tryggvi Olafson from his ships east-away by Sotanes. They had harried wide about in the Wick, and many men had submitted themselves to them. So when King Hakon heard these tidings him-seemed he needed folk, and he sent word to Earl Sigurd to come to him, and other lords from whom he looked for help.

Earl Sigurd came to King Hakon with a very great host, wherein were all they of the Thrandheimers who in the winter-tide laid hardest on the king to worry him to blood-offering; and all these were taken into peace of the king at the pleading of Earl Sigurd.

Then fared King Hakon south along the land, and when he was come south round about the Stad, he heard that Eric's sons were come into North Agdir. Either side fared against the other, and they met by Kormt Isle. There went both sides from out their ships, and they fought at Ogvaldsness; and either host was of very many men, and there befell a great fight. King Hakon fell on fiercely, and King Guthorm, Eric's son, was before him with his company, and the two kings came to handy-strokes. There fell King Guthorm, and his banner was smitten down and many of his people died about him. Thereon fell the folk of Eric's sons to flight, and they gat them away to their ships and rowed away, and had lost a many men.

Thereof telleth Guthorm Cinder :

The eker of din of Valkyr
Let fight-moons clash together

Over the heads of slain ones,
 Erst wasters of the hand-warp.
 The Niord of the fire of wide-lands
 Of sound-steeds then departed
 From the Niord of the moon of roaring
 Of the swords, left weapon-wounded.

King Hakon fared to his ships and sailed south after Gunnhild's sons, and either side did their most might till they were come into East Agdir. Thence sailed Eric's sons into the main, and so south to Jutland ; as saith Guthorm Cinder :

The brethren of the awer
 Of bow-draught now full often
 Must learn of might down-crushing
 At the hands of wound-fires' Balder.
 I mind me how fight-seeker
 Of the flood-craft steered ships seaward,
 And drave all sons of Eric,
 His brother, off before him.

Then fared King Hakon back into Norway, and Eric's sons abode again in Denmark for a long while.

CHAPTER XXI. LAW-MAKING OF KING HAKON.

AFTER this battle King Hakon made a law for all the land by the sea-side, and so far up into the land as a salmon swimmeth furthest, whereby he ordered all the peopled lands, and divided them into ship-raths, and settled the tale of ship-raths in each folk-land. In every folk-land was it appointed how many ships and how great should be fitted out from each, when the common muster of all men should be, which muster afore-

said should be made whensoever outland war was come to the land; and along with the said muster beacons should be made on high mountains so that each might be seen from the other. And so say men that in seven days ran the tidings of war from the southernmost beacon to the northernmost Thing-stead in Halogaland.

CHAPTER XXII. OF ERIC'S SONS.

ERIC'S sons fared oft a-warring in the East-lands, but whiles they harried in Norway as is aforewrit. When King Hakon ruled over Norway were there plenteous seasons in the land; and most well-beloved he was. Withal there was good peace. Now whenas King Hakon had been king in Norway twenty winters came Eric's sons north from Denmark with an exceeding great host; a great company indeed was that which had followed them in their warring, but far greater was the host of the Danes that King Harald Gormson had given into their hands. They gat a fair wind and sailed out from Vendil and hove up from the main to Agdir, and thence sailed north along the land day and night. But the beacons were not lighted up for this cause: the wont was, that the beacon-fires went west-along the land, but east-away had none been ware of their going. This went to bring it about moreover, that the king had laid heavy penalty for the wrongful lighting of the beacons, on such as should be found and proven guilty thereof; because war-ships and vikings would be a-harrying in the

outer isles, and the folk of the land would be thinking that these were none else than the sons of Eric; and then would the bale-fires be lighted, and all the land would run to weapons; but Eric's sons would go back to Denmark, having no Danish host, nought save their own following. Or indeed would it whiles be other kind of vikings; and hereof was King Hakon exceeding wroth, whereas toil and cost came thereof and no profit; and withal the bonders for their part cried out when it went thus.

So for this cause it was that no tidings of Eric's sons went before them till they came north to Wolf-sound. There they lay seven nights; then fared tidings in-land over Eid and so north across Mere; but King Hakon was as then in Northmere in the isle of Frædi, at a stead called Birchstrand, a manor of his, and had no folk save his own courtmen and the bonders who had been bidden to the guesting.

CHAPTER XXIII. OF EGIL WOOL-SARK.

THE spies came to King Hakon and told him their errand, to wit, that Eric's sons were south of the Stad with a great host. Then he let call to him such men as were wisest and sought counsel of them, whether he should fight with Eric's sons for all their greater multitude, or should flee away north, and get him more men. Now there was a bonder there hight Egil Woolsark, a very old man now, but once bigger

and stronger than any man, and the greatest of warriors, and a long while had he borne the banner of King Harald Hairfair. So Egil answered the king's word and said: "I have been in certain battles with King Harald thy father, and whiles he fought with more folk, whiles with less, yet ever had he the victory; nor ever did I hear him seek counsel of his friends to teach him how to flee; and no such lesson will we learn thee, king, for a stout-hearted lord we deem we have, and of us thou shalt have trusty following."

Many others there were also who stood by him in his speech. Yea, and the king also said that this was what he was fainest of, to fight with such folk as might there be gotten. So was it settled, and the king let shear up the war-arrow, and sent it out on all sides, and let gather what host he might get. Then spake Egil Woolsark:

"A while was I dreading amid this long peace that I should die of eld within doors on my straw-bed, for as fain as I was to fall in battle a-following my own lord: and lo! now may it be even so, ere all is over."

CHAPTER XXIV. BATTLE BY FRÆDISBERG.

THE sons of Eric sailed north round about the Stad as soon as they had wind at will; but when they were come north of the Stad, they heard where King Hakon was, and fare to meet him. King Hakon had nine ships; he lay under the north side of Frædisberg in Sheppey

Sound. But Eric's sons lay-to south of the berg and had more than twenty ships. King Hakon sent them word, bidding them go aland, and saying that he had pitched a hazelled field for them at Rast-Kalf. There are there flat meads and wide, and above them a long brent somewhat low. So Eric's sons go forth from their ships and fare over the neck inward of Frædisberg and so on to Rast-Kalf. Then spake Egil to King Hakon, bidding him give him ten men and ten banners; and the king did so, and Egil went with his men up under the brent. But King Hakon went on to the fields with his folk, and set up his banner, and arrayed them, saying: "We will have a long array, so that they may not encompass us, though they have the more folk." So did they, and there befell a great battle, and full sharp was the onset. Then let Egil Woolsark set up those ten banners that he had, and ordered the men that bare them in such wise that they went as nigh the brent's top as might be, and let there be a certain space between each man of them. So did they, going right by the brow of the brent, even as they would fall on the back of the folk of Eric's sons. That saw the hindermost of Eric's sons' array, how many banners came on flying apace and fluttering over the brow of the brent, and they deemed that a great host would be coming after, and would fall on their backs, and cut them off from their ships. Then arose a great cry, and either told other what was betid, and thereon fell flight among their array; and when the kings saw that, they fled away. King Hakon set on hard, and followed up the fleers and slew much folk.

CHAPTER XXV. OF KING GAMLI.

GAMLIC ERICSON, when he came up on to the brow of the brent, turned back and saw that no more folk were following them than they had dealt with afore, and that this was but a beguiling. Then let King Gamli blow up the war-blast, and set up his banner and drew his folk into array; and all the Northmen turned thereto, but the Danes fled to the ships. So when King Hakon and his folk came up with them, then was there anew the fiercest fight. Now had King Hakon the more folk, and the end of it was that Eric's sons fled, making south from the neck; but some of their men ran south on to the berg, and King Harald followed them. A flat field is to the east of the neck and goeth west toward the berg, and sheer rocks cut it off on the westward. Thither on to the berg ran Gamli's men; but King Hakon fell on them so fiercely that he slew some, and some leapt west over the berg, and either band died; and King Hakon left not till every man of them was slain.

CHAPTER XXVI. FALL OF KING GAMLI AND OF EGIL WOOLSARK.

GAMLIC ERICSON fled from the neck down on to the plain south of the berg. Then yet again turned King Gamli and upheld the battle, and yet again drew folk unto him. Thither also came all his brethren, each with a great company. Egil Woolsark was as then

leading Hakon's men, and set on full fiercely, and Gamli and he gat to handy-strokes, and King Gamli was sore wounded, but Egil fell, and many men with him. Then came up King Hakon with the company that had followed him, and there was yet again a new battle. Full hard then set on King Hakon, and smote men down on either hand, and felled one on the top of other. So singeth Guthorm Cinder :

Afeard before gold-waster
 Fled all the host of sword-song ;
 The dauntless warflames'-speeder
 Went forth before his banner.
 The king who gat great plenty
 Of the breeze of Mani's darling,
 He spared himself in no wise
 Amidst the fray of spear-maids.

Eric's sons saw their men falling on all sides for all they could do, and so they turned and fled away to their ships ; but they who had fled afore to the ships had thrust out from the shore, and some ships were yet left high and dry by the ebb. Then Eric's sons leapt into the sea, and swam with such folk as was with them. There fell Gamli Ericson, but the other brethren gat to the ships, and went their ways with such of their folk as was left, and so sailed south to Denmark, and tarried there a while, and were full evil content with their journey.

CHAPTER XXVII. EGIL WOOLSARK
LAID IN HOWE.

SO King Hakon let take all the ships of Eric's sons which had been beached, and let draw them up aland. There King Hakon let lay Egil Woolsark in a ship, and all those of his folk with him who were fallen, and let heap over them stones and earth. Then King Hakon let set up yet more ships, and bear them to the field of battle; and one may see the mounds to-day south of Frædisberg.

Eyvind Skald-spiller made this stave whenas Glum Geirason boasted in his song over the fall of King Hakon :

The flight-shy king aforetime
Hath reddened Fenrir's jaw-gag
In Gamli's blood; there waxed
The hearts of the trees of steel-storm,
When seaward the unslumbering
Drave down the heirs of Eric.
Great grief on all spear-warders
For the king's fall lieth heavy.

High standing-stones there are by the howe of Egil Woolsark.

CHAPTER XXVIII. TIDINGS OF WAR
TOLD TO KING HAKON.

WHEN King Hakon, Athelstane's foster-son, had been king in Norway six and twenty winters since his brother Eric fled the land, it befell that he was abiding in

Hordland, and took guesting in Stord at Fitiar, and there had he his court and many bonders as guests. Now whenas the king sat a-breakfasting, the warders who were without saw a many ships sailing from the south, and come no long way from the island. Then spake one to other that the king should be told, how they deemed that war was coming on them; but it seemed easy to none to tell the king tidings of war, for he had laid heavy penalty on whoso should so do lightly. Yet deemed they it was in no wise to be done that the king should know not thereof; so one of them went into the hall, and bade Eyvind Finnsen come out quickly with him, saying that there was the greatest need thereof. So Eyvind went out, and as soon as he came whence he might see the ships, forthwithal he saw that there was a great host a-coming. So he went straightly back into the hall and before the king, and spake: "In a little while the hour doth fleet, and a long space here sit men at meat."

The king looked on him and said: "What is toward?"

Eyvind sang:

Avengers now of Blood-axe,
Keen in the play of sheath-staff,
Men say crave byrny-meeting.
Scant cause have we to tarry.
A trouble-bringing telling
To tell our lord of battle!
But well I willed thy glory.
Swift don we the old weapons.

The king said: "Thou art too good a man,

Eyvind, to tell me tidings of war but they be sooth." Then said many that sooth the tale was. So the king let take away the board, and he went out and beheld the ships, and saw that they were war-ships. Then the king asked his men what rede to take, whether they should fight with such folk as they had, or go to their ships and sail away north. "It is well seen," says he, "that we shall now have to fight with an host outnumbering us far more than we had to do with aforetime, though for-sooth we have oft deemed that we dealt few against many when we fought with the sons of Gunnhild."

Men were not swift to answer hereto, till Eyvind Finsson answered and sang :

Niord of the shaft-rain, nowise
 The bold thane it beseemeth
 North on to urge the sea-steed.
 All dallying be accursèd !
 Lo, now a fleet wide-spreading
 From south-away drives Harald
 On Rakni's roaring highway.
 Now grip in gripe the war-board !

The king answers : "Manfully is it spoken, Eyvind, and after mine own heart; yet will I hearken the mind of more men about this matter." But when men thought they wotted what the king would have, then many said that they had liefer fall with manhood, than flee before Danes without trying it; saying that oft had they gotten the victory when they had been the fewer folk in the fight. The king thanked them well for their words, and bade them arm; and men did so. The king did a byrny on him, and girt himself with the sword

Quern-biter, set a forgilded helm on his head, and took a glaive in his hand, and had his shield by his side. Then he ordered his body-guard in one battle and the bonders with them, and set up his banners.

CHAPTER XXIX. OF THE ARRAY OF THE SONS OF ERIC.

NOW King Harald Ericson was lord over the brethren after the fall of Gamli. The brethren had there a great host from out of Denmark; and there were in their company their mother's brethren, Eyvind Braggart and Alf Ashman, both strong men and stout, and the greatest of man-slayers. Eric's sons laid their ships by the island and went aland and arrayed their men; and so it is said that so great were the odds that the sons of Eric must have been six to one.

CHAPTER XXX. BATTLE AT FITIAR IN STORD.

NOW King Hakon arrayed his folk; and as men say he cast his byrny from him or ever the battle was joined. So sayeth Eyvind Skald-spiller in the Hakon's-song :

There found they Biorn's brother
 A-donning his byrny,
 The king the most goodly
 Come neath the war-banner.
 The foemen were drooping,
 Shaken the shafts were,
 When uphove the brunt of the battle.

The Halogaland folk,
 The Holmroga people,
 The earls' bane was cheering
 As he wended to battle.
 Good gathering of Northmen
 The noble one mustered ;
 Neath bright-shining helm
 Stood the dread of the Isle-Danes.

War-weed he did off him,
 On field cast his byrny,
 The war-warders' leader,
 Ere the fight had beginning.
 There he played with the people
 The land's peace a-winning,
 The king merry-hearted
 Neath gold helm a-standing.

King Hakon chose men diligently for his court for their might's sake and stoutness, even as King Harald his father had done. There was Thoralf Skolmson the Strong going on one hand of the king, dight with helm and shield, glaive and sword, which same was called Foot-broad ; and, as folk said, he and Hakon were of like strength. Hereof telleth Thord Siarekson in the drapa he made about Thoralf :

The host went fain to the sword-clash,
 There where the battle-hardy
 Urgers of steed of land's belt
 Fought on in Stord at Fitiar.
 He, flinger of the glitter
 In she-giant's drift on lee-moon
 Of sea-stead, dared the nighest
 To the Northmen's king to wend there.

So when the battle was joined was the fight wild and slaughterous ; and when men had shot their

spears, they drew their swords. And King Hakon went forth before the banner and Thoralf with him, and smote on either hand. So sayeth Eyvind the Skald-spiller :

So bit the sword
 In the king's hand swayed
 Through Vafad's weed
 As through the water.
 Crashed there the sword-points,
 Shivered the shields there,
 Rattled the axe-clash
 On skulls of the people.

Trodden were targes
 And skulls of the Northmen
 Before the hard feet
 Of the hilt of the Ring-Tyr,
 War rose in the island
 Where the kings reddened
 The shield-bright burgs
 In blood of warriors.

CHAPTER XXXI. THE FALL OF EYVIND BRAGGART AND ALF ASHMAN.

KING HAKON was easy to know above other men, for his helm flashed again when the sun shone on it; so, great brunt of weapons was about him. Then took Eyvind Finnsen a hat and did it over the king's helm. But forthright Eyvind Braggart cried out on high : "Doth now the king of the Northmen hide? or is he fled away? where is gotten the golden helm?"

Forth then went Eyvind and Alf his brother with him, smiting on either hand, and making as they were mad or raging. But King Hakon

cried on high to Eyvind : " Keep thou the road wherein thou art, if thou wouldst find the king of the Northmen."

So sayeth Eyvind Skald-spiller :

Man's friend to gold unfriendly,
The speeder of the tempest
Of slaughter-hurdles' Gefn,
Bade Braggart nowise turn him.
If thou for victory yearning
Wouldst find the deft crafts-master
Of Odin's brunt, hold hither !
To the king of the doughty Northmen.

But little was the while to bide ere thither came Eyvind and hove up sword and smote on the king ; but Thoralf thrust forth his shield against him, so that Eyvind staggered ; and the king took his sword Quern-biter in both hands, and smote down on Eyvind's helm, and clove helm and head down to the shoulders. Therewith Thoralf slew Alf Ashman.

So sayeth Eyvind Skald-spiller :

I wot that in both hands brandished
Sharp bit King Hakon's wound-wand
On him, the middling doughty
Dweller in hulk sea-gliding.
The fearless one that eketh
The squall of the boar of Ali,
The Dane's hurt, clave the hair-mounds
With war-brand golden-hilted.

After the fall of those brethren, King Hakon went forth so hard, that all folk shrank aback before him ; and anon therewith fell terror and fleeing among the folk of Eric's sons. But King Hakon was in the vanward of his array, and

followed fast on the fleers, and smote oft and hard. Then flew forth a shaft, such as is called a dart, and smote King Hakon on the arm up in the muscle below the shoulder. And the talk of many men it is, that a foot-page of Gunnhild, one named Kisping, ran forth into the press crying out: "Give room to the king's-bane!" and so shot the arrow at King Hakon. Yet some say that none knoweth who shot; as may well be, because arrows and spears, and all kind of shot were flying as thick as the snow drifts.

Many men fell of the folk of Eric's sons, both on the field of battle, and on the way to the ships, yea, and on the very beach; and many leapt into the deep sea. Many there were who came aboard the ships, amongst whom were all Eric's sons, and they rowed away forthwith, yet followed of King Hakon's men.

So sayeth Thord Siarekson :

Wolves' slayer wards the coast-folk :
 Thus duly peace is broken.
 That king all men were wishing
 At home to grow eld-hoary.
 But toil forsooth hove upward
 When Gunnhild's heir from the Southland,
 The gold's well-wonted scarer,
 Fled, and the king was fallen.

Now fainting was and fleeing,
 When no few wounded bonders
 Sat by the strong-rowed gunwale,
 And a man and another perished.
 Sure this to prowess pointeth,
 When the all-rich Niord of Gondul
 Who giveth drink to Hugin,
 Went next the king in battle.

CHAPTER XXXII. THE DEATH OF KING HAKON.

KING HAKON went forth unto his ship, and let bind his hurt; but so fast the blood ran from it that it might not be staunched; and as day wore the king's might waned. Then he tells his men that he would fare north to his house at Alrek-stead; but when they came to Hakon's crag they brought-to there, for the king was nigh departing. Then he calls his friends to him, and tells them how he will have his realm ordered. He had one child, a daughter named Thora, but no son; so he bade send word to the sons of Eric, saying that they shall be kings in the land, but bidding them hold his kin and friends in honour.

"For," said he, "though life be fated me, yet will I get me from the land unto Christian men, and atone for what I have misdome against God. Yet if I die here amongst the heathen, then give me grave such as seemeth good to you."

A little thereafter King Hakon gave up the ghost, there on the very rock whereas he had been born.

So was King Hakon sorrowed for, that both friends and foes wept his death, and said that never again would so good a king come to Norway. His friends brought his body north to Seaham in North Hordland, and raised there a great howe, and laid the king therein, all armed with the best of his array, but set no wealth therein beside. Such words they spake over his grave as heathen men had custom, wishing him welfare to Valhall.

Eyvind Skald-spiller did a song on the fall of King Hakon, and of how he was welcomed to Valhall. It is called Hakon's Song, and this is the beginning thereof :

Gondul and Skogul
Sent forth the Goth-god
From the king-folk to choose him
What kindred of Yngvi
Should fare unto Odin
For Valhall's abiding.

There found they Biorn's brother
A-donning his byrny,
The king the most goodly
Come neath the war-banner.
The foemen were drooping,
Shaken the shafts were,
When uphove the brunt of the battle.

The Halogaland folk,
The Holmroga people,
The earls' bane was cheering
As he wended to battle.
Good gathering of Northmen
The noble one mustered ;
Neath bright-shining helm
Stood the dread of the Isle-Danes.

War-weed he did off him,
On field cast his byrny
The war-warders' leader,
Ere the fight had beginning.
There he played with the people
The land's peace a-winning,

The king merry-hearted
Neath gold helm a-standing.

So bit the sword
In the king's hand swayed
Through Vafad's weed
As through the water.
Crashed there the sword-points,
Shivered the shields there,
Rattled the axe-clash
On skulls of the people.

Trodden were targes
And skulls of the Northmen
Before the hard feet
Of the hilt of the Ring-Tyr;
War rose in the island
Where the kings reddened
The shield-bright burgs
In blood of warriors.

Burnt there wound-fires
Amid the wounds bloody ;
There were the long swords
At men's lives a-lowting.
High swelled the wound-sea
About the swords' nesses ;
The flood of spears fell
On the foreshore of Stord.

Blended were they
Neath the red shield's heaven ;
Neath Skogul's cloud-storm
For rings they strove there.

Roared the spear-waves
In Odin's weather ;
Fell many a man
Before the sword-stream.

There sat the lords
With swords all naked,
With sharded shields,
And shot-pierced byrnies.
This was the host
With hearts down-fallen
Who had to wend
Their ways to Valhall.

So Gondul spake,
On spear-shaft steadied :
“ Great now the gods' folk groweth,
Whereas Hakon the high
And a mighty host
They bid to their home, to abide.”

That heard the king
What the Valkyrs spake,
The glorious ones from a-horseback.
Wise ways they had
As helmed they sat there,
And hove up shield before them.

Spake Hakon :
“ Why sharest thou war's lot
In such wise, Geir-skogul ?
Worthy we were of the gain of the gods.”

Spake Skogul :

“ Yea, and have we not wrought
That the field thou hast held,
And fled are thy foemen away ? ”

“ Come ride we away then, ”

Quoth the rich Skogul,

“ To the green homes of god-folk.

Come tell we to Odin

How a great king is coming

To gaze on his godhead itself. ”

Spake out the high god :

“ Ye, Hermod and Bragi,

Go forth now the mighty to meet ;

For this is a king,

And a champion far-famèd,

Who fareth his way to our hall. ”

Spake now the king

From the battle-roar come,

And he stood with blood bedrifted :

“ Odin, meseems,

Looketh awfully on us ;

Grim of heart we behold him to-day. ”

“ Nay, the peace of all heroes

Here hast thou gotten.

Come, drink of the ale of the Æsir !

O foe of the Earl-folk,

Herein shalt thou find

Eight brethren of thine, ” quoth Bragi.

The good king spake :
 " Our own, our wargear
 Here will we have as of old.
 Helm and byrny
 Are good for heeding ;
 Full seemly to handle the spear."

Now was it wotted
 How well the king
 Had upheld holy places,
 Whereas all powers
 And all the god-folk
 Bade Hakon welcome home.

On a goodly day
 Were a great one born
 To get him such good will,
 And the days of his life
 Shall be told of for good
 For ever and evermore.

Till free, unbound,
 Mid folk of men
 The Fenrir's wolf shall fare,
 No one so good
 To his empty path
 Of the kingly folk shall come.

Now dieth wealth,
 Die friends and kin,
 And lea and land lie waste.
 Since Hakon fared
 To the heathen gods
 Are a many folk enthralled.

The first part of the book is devoted to a general history of the United States from its discovery to the present time. It is divided into three volumes, the first of which contains the history of the continent from its discovery to the establishment of the first colonies.

The second volume contains the history of the colonies from their establishment to the declaration of independence. The third volume contains the history of the United States from the declaration of independence to the present time.

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The second volume is divided into three parts, the first of which contains the history of the colonies from their establishment to the declaration of independence. The second part contains the history of the United States from the declaration of independence to the present time. The third part contains the history of the United States from the present time to the present time.

The third volume is divided into three parts, the first of which contains the history of the United States from the present time to the present time. The second part contains the history of the United States from the present time to the present time. The third part contains the history of the United States from the present time to the present time.