in living can call to secusion. Much honor he Sieur de Boauma-ly an Almain named whom I hops to have then I am hale again, st excellent person and advance himself or to third small deed which free to haste to your gs have gone awry I early met with such of so small comfort to at my heart is heavy in sooth I feel that I a since the Feast of d here I am like still hind them. move no limb, save but grieve not, sweet Catharine hath been e in so short a time I ventures as the Red intaking of the Reav-It needs but one more rly when I am hale will not be long ere I you, my heart at least

Plearmet late in the his crushed head had his wasted limbs had crushed the rising Chartres. tany-a fight in which 30 champions of Josselin when with reh and high hopes in his forth to search for the art who proclaimed ready night or day to with any weapon, it nd that in trying the w horse the German into a ditch and had t. In the same ditch ance of soon accomed which should free

from his sick room in

a true once more over so that only in farupon the northern cru- city. urs were yet to pass erg on the waters of afed his burning soul ie long seasons of garrittany, broken only by chateau of the father he carried to the Lord e news of how his son te a gallant gentleman steway of La Brohiniere. when at last, when all -nigh dead in his heart, glorious July mornght a horseman bearthe Castle of Vannes, el now was seneschal. It few words, short and his side, for his pennon The Prince was starting rgerac, whence he would raid into France. It without a battle. They ord of their coming, and neh King had promised it pains to receive them. n at once. If the army Chandos -had three egain, for he had heard since he parted, and h he might not have exar of his father's son thine brighter and the of a still fairer blue

would fain be speeding month has passed from Nigel received his letter upon the quay-side emid the stacked barvine and helped to if had a worse d he whinnied with joy is muzzzle into his masthed hand, and stamped coofs upon the good firm Beside him, slapping his

e he and the whole of ny of archers had been and since he could not ly married, but as a dark, while in the French widow, it was

it came daily ws as all men nstant stream wn the Libourne ty of Southvas full of footby the Prince. With eyes they watche train of plunder-igh with rich furnies, carv-

ds have lost the war with France

through want of power to uphold the struggle. The foundal system enabled an army to be drawn rapidly together with small expense, but at the end of a few weeks it dispersed again as swiftly, and only by a well-filled money-chest could it be held together. ere was no such chest in England, and the King was forever at his wits end how to keep his men in the field.

of knights and squires who were al- that he knows me well and is ready ways ready to assemble from their to put his teeth into me as when he isolated castles for a raid into France, stood in my father's stall." and these with the addition of those English cavaliers who fought for hon-perfumed breezes of Hankley to see or, and a few thousand of the formi- his homely face once more. Nigel dable archers, hired for four pence a laughed with sheer joy as he looked day, made an army with which a short at him. campaign could be carried on. Such were the materials of the Prince's service called you from my side,' force, some 8,000 strong, who were said he, "and by Saint Paul! I am now riding in a great circle through right glad to set eyes upon you once rather than gained it. Southern France, leaving a broad wale more! I see well that you are in no of blackened and rulned country be- wise altered, but the same Aylward

But France, even with her southwestern corner in English hands, was still a very warlike power, far richer and more populous than her rival. they were stronger than many a kingdy in the east, Brittany in the west If then, if my eyes may capable of fitting out a great army of their own. Therefore the brave and spirited John, watching from Paris this insolent raid into his dominions, sent messengers in hot haste to all another summer had these great feudatories as well as to nault, Vermandois, Champagne and to rength once more. With the German mercenaries over his eastard of the breaking of ern order, bidding all of them to ride of the fight at Mauron hard, with bloody spur, day and night,

There a great army had assembled early in September, whilst the Prince, a'l unaconscious of its presence sacked towns and besieged castles from Bourges to Issodun, passing Romorautin, and so onward to Vierzon and to Tours, From week to week were merry skirmishes at barriers, brisk assaults of fortresses in which much honor was won, knightly meetings with detached parties of Frenchmen and occasional spear-runnings where noble champions deigned to venture their persons. Houses, too, were to be plundered, while wine and women were in plenty. Never had either and mankind was knights or archers had so pleasant and profitable an excursion, so that it re the Teutonic knights was with high heart and much hope battle with the Li- of pleasant days at Bordeaux with then, could he hope to their pockets full of money that the s desire. But money and army turned south from Loire and besame were needed ere a gan to retrace its steps to the seaboard

But now its pleasant and martial d look from the battle- promenade changed suddenly to very serious work of war. As the Prince or should endure the moved south he found that all suphot plate when bound plies had been cleared away from in Voden stone of Memel, front of him and that there was neither fodder for the horses nor food for the men. Two hundred wagons laden with spoil rolled at the head of the army, but the starving soldiers would soon have gladly changed it all for as many loads of bread and of meat. The light troops of the French had preceded them and burned or destroyed everything that could be of use. Now also for the first time the Prince and his men became aware that a great army was moving upon the eastern side of them, streaming southward i nthe hope of cutting off their retreat to the sea. The sky glowed call of a war-trumpet. It | with their fires at night, and the auwho wrote. He needed tumn sun twinkled and gleamed from one end of the horizon to the other once more. He was upon the steel caps and flashing weapons of a mighty host.

Anxious to secure his plunder, and conscious that the levies of France were far superior in number to his own force, the Prince redoubled his attempts to escape; but his horses were exhausted and his starving men were hardly to be kept in order. A an let him follow after few more days would unfit them for battle. Therefore, when he found near but would gladly see his the village, of Maupertuis a position in which a small force might have a chance to hold its own, he gave up the attempt to outmatch his pursuers, and he turned at bay, like a hunted letter which made the boar, all tusks and eyes of flame,

Whilst these high events had been in progress, Nigel with Black Simon py morning in Vannes, and four other men-at-arms from way from Vannes to Bordeaux, was hastening northward twise ships are hard to join the army. As far as Bergerac finds blow north when all they were in friendly land, but thence onward they rode over a blackened landscape with many a roofless house, its two bare gable-ends sticking upward-a "Knolles' miter" as it was afterward called when Sir Robert worked his stern will upon the country. the gang-planks. For three days they rode northward, seeing many small parties of French sea than the great yel- in all directions, but too eager to reach the army to ease their march

in the search of adventures. Then at last after passing Lusignan they began to come in touch with English foragers, mounted bowmen gement, was for the most part, who were endeavform of Black Simon oring to collect supplies either for the ned ever under Nigel's army or for themselves. From them Nigel learned that the Prince, Chandos ever at his side, was hastening south and might be met within a short day's march. As he still advanced these English stragglers became more and more numerous, until knew not whether he last he overtook a considerable column ead. Simon, indeed, had of archers moving in the same direcf him from wandering tion as his own party. time that he was alive men whose horses had failed and who had therefore been left bese was a fair maid, hind on the advance, but were now hastening to be in time for the im-A crowd of peasant pending battle. them upon girls accompanied their march, and a whole train of laden mules were led beside them.

Nigel and his little troop of menthe landward at-arms were riding past the archers when Black Simon with a sudden exclamation touched his leader upon the

> "See yonder, fair sir," he cried, with gleaming eyes, "there where the wastrel walks with the great fardel upon his back! Who is he who marches be hind him?"

one and Gascony, furnished over their shoulders to a score of ad-y of the most vallant soldiers un-the island flag. So pooren country "Aylward!" oried Nigel, spurring

this is the fairest sight of my lifetime!" he cried. "And you, old leather-face! Nay, Simon, I would put my arms round your dried herring of a body, if I could but reach you. Here But Gulennu and Gascony were full is Pommers too, and I read in his eye

It was like a whist of the heather-

"It was an ill day when the King' that I have ever known. But who is this variet with the great bundle who walts upon your movements?"

"It is no less than a feather-bed, fair sir, which he bears upon his back, Single provinces were so great that for I would fain bring it to Tilford, great sons of the Church should turn and yet it is overlarge for me when dom. Normandy in the north, Burgun- I take my place with my fellows in the ranks. But indeed this war has been a most excellent one, and I have already sent half wagon load of my gear back to Bordeaux to await my home- that it standeth not aright that he coming. Yet I have my fears when I should suffer you to go forth as you think of all the rascal foot-archers came. You have but a small army, who are waiting there, for some folk 3,000 bowmen and 5,000 men-at-arms have no grace or honesty in their souls, at the most, who seem in evil case for Lorraine, Picardy, Auvergne, Hai- and cannot keep their hands from that which belongs to another. But if | 30,000 men at his back, of which 20,-I may throw my leg over yonder spare | 000 are expert men-at-arms. It is fithorse I will come with you, fair sir, ting therefore that you make such for indeed it would be joy to my terms as you may, lest worse befall.' Robert Knolles and Sir until they should gather to a head at heart to know that I was riding under your banner once again."

speedily consoled themselves with would fain know how the eye of e great wood of Neuaille, and found be- my protection to spies. How say you fore them a marshy valley down which my Lord Cardinal? ran a sluggish stream. Along its farther bank hundreds of horses were be- can find it in your heart or conscience

clesiastic in a flowing gown of scar et sendal, expostulating and arguing in a torrent of words.

Not another word, my Lord Cardlnal." cried the angry Prince. "I have listened to you overlong, and by God's dignity! that which you say is neither good nor fair in my ears. Hark you John, I would have your counsel. What think you is the message which my Lord Cardinal of Perigord has carried from the King of France? He says that of his clemency he will let my army pass back to Bordeaux if we will restore to him all that we have taken, remit all ransoms, and surrender my own person with that of a hundred nobles of England and Guienne to be held as prisoners. What

think you, John?" Chandos smiled, "Things are not done in that fashion." said he.

"But my Lord Chandos," cried the Cardinal, "I have made it clear to the Prince that indeed it is a scandal to all Christendom and a cause of mocking to the heathen, that two their swords thus upon each other." "Then bid the King of France to

keep clear of us," said the Prince. "Fair son, you are aware that you are in the heart of his country and want of food and rest. The King has

"Give my greetings to the King of France and tell him that England So Aylward, having given instruc- will never pay ransom for me. But it tions to the bearer of his feather-bed, seems to me, my Lord Cardinal, that rode away in spite of shrill protests you have our numbers and condition from his French companions, who very ready upon your tongue, and I those of his comrades who seemed to Churchman can read a line of battle have most to give. Nigel's party was so easily, I have seen that these soon clear of the column of archers knights of your household have walkand riding hard in the direction of the ed freely to and fro within our camp. Prince's army. They passed by a nar- and I much fear that when I welcomrow and winding track, through the ed you as envoys I have in truth given

"Fair Prince, I know not how you



ing watered, and beyond was a dense to say such evil words." block of wagons. Through these the

strange scene lay spread before them. huge drove of horses were to be seen assembled upon the bank. They were the steeds of the French cavalry, and the blue haze of a hundred fires camping. In front of the mound upon questions." which they stood the English line was drawn, but there were few fires, for indeed, save their horses, there was little for them to cook. Their right rested upon the river, and their array stretched across a mile of ground until the left was in touch with a tangled attack. In front was a long thick hedge and much broken ground, with a single deeply rutted country road cutting through it in the middle. Under the hedge and along the whole archers upon the grass, the greater number slumbering peaceful with the September sun. Behind were the various knights, and from end to end shoulders." flew the banners and pennons marked with the devices of the chivalry of

England and Gulenne. With a glow in his heart Nigel saw those badges of famous captains and leaders and knew that now at least he also might show his cont-armor in such noble company. There was the flag of Jean Grailly, the Captal the most famous soldier of Gascony, while beside it waved the red lion of the noble Knight of Hainault, Sir. coats Nigel knew, as did every warrior in Europe, but a dense grove of pennoned lances surrounded them, bearing charges which were strange peasant who bore upon his that these belonged to the Guienne ek an enormous bundle division of the army. Farther down gel. the line the famous English ensigns floated on the wind, the scarlet and

"There is this red-headed nephew comrades passed, and then topped a of thine, Robert de Duras. See where small mound from which the whole he stands yonder, counting and prying. Hark hither, young sir! I have Down the valley the slow stream been saying to your uncle the Cardinal the field before them. meandered with marshy meadows on that it is in my mind that you and either side. A mile or two lower a your comrades have carried news of our dispositions to the French King. How say you?"

The knight turned pale and sank his eyes, "My lord," he murmured, "it showed where King John's men were may be that I have answered some

> "And how will such answers accord with your honor, seeing that we have trusted you since you came in train of the Cardinal?"

"My lord, it is true that I am in the train of the Cardinal, and yet I am liege man of King John and a knight forest which guarded it from fank of France, so I pray you to assuage your wrath against me.

The Prince ground his teeth his piercing eyes blazed upon the youth. "By my father's soul! I can scarce forbear to strike you to the front of the position lay swarms of earth! But this I promise you, that if you show that sign of the Red Griffin in the field and if you be taken alive sprawling limbs in the warm rays of in to-morrow's battle, your head shall most assuredly be shorn from your

"Fair son, indeed you speak wildly," cried the Cardinal, "I pledge you my word that neither my nephew Robert the battle. And now I leave you, sire, and may God assoll your soul, for indeed in all this world no men stand In greater peril than you and those who are around you, and I rede you de Buch, five silver shells on a black that you spend the night in such cross, which marked the presence of ghostly exercises as may best prepare you for that which may befall." saying the Cardinal bowed, and with his household walking behind him set Eustace d' Ambreticourt. These two off for the spot where they had left their horses, whence they rode to the neighboring abbey.

The angry Prince turned upon his heel and entered his tent once more, to him, from which he understood whilst Chandos, glancing round, held out a warm welcoming hand to Ni-

deeds," said he. "Already your name

"Truly, Nigel, you have come at a

very good time for advancement. I reign had been short, his fame was cannot see how we can leave this spot already widespread over all Europe without a great battle which will live in men's minds forever. In all our fights in France I cannot call to mind nation. His elder son, the Duke of any in which they have been so strong or we so weak as now, so that there will be the more honor to be gained. I would that we had 2,000 more archers. But I doubt not that we shall give them much trouble ere they drive us out from amidst these hedges. Have you seen the French?"

"Nay, fair sir, I have but this moment arrived." "I was about to ride forth myself

to coast their army and observe their countenance, so come with me ere the night fall, and we shall see what we can of their order and dispositions."

There was a truce betwixt the two upon the board before them. forces for the day, on account of the ill-advised and useless unterposition table, was an assembly of the most of the Cardinal of Perigord. Hence when Chandos and Nigel had pushed end nearest the iKng was the veteran their horses through the long hedge which fronted the position they found that many small parties of the knights of either army were riding up and sat the red-faced and choleric Lord down on the plain outside. The great- Clermont, with the same blue Virgin er number of these groups were French, since it was very necessary had caused his quarrel with Chandos for them to know as much as possible of the English defenses; and many of noble-featured grizzly-haired soldier, their scouts had ridden up to within 100 yards of the hedge, where Clermont the honor of being marshal they were sternly ordered back by the pickets of archers on guard.

Through these scattered knots of horsemen Chandos rode, and as many Company at Brignals, and beside him of them were old antagonists it was "Ha, John!" on the one side, and "Ha, including the Earl of Salzburg and Raoul!" "Ha, Nicholas!" "Ha, Guichthe Earl of Nassau, who had ridden ard!" upon the other, as they brushed past them. Only one cavalier greeted ble mercenaries at the bidding of the them amiss, a large, red-faced man, French King. The ridged armer and the Lord Clermont, who by some the hanging nasals of their bassinets strange chance bore upon his surcoat a blue virgin standing amid golden every soldler that they were from besunbeams, which was the very device youd the Rhine. At the other side of which Chandos had donned for the the table were a line of proud and day. The fiery Frenchman dashed war-like lords, Fiennes, Chatillon, across their path and drew his steed back on to its haunches.

"How long is it, my Lord Chandos," said he hotly, "since you have taken lais, and Eustace de Ribeaumont, who it upon yourself to wear my arms?"

vho have mine," said he, "since this surcoat was worked for me by the to whom the King now turned for asgood nuns of Windsor a long year "If it were not for the truce," said Clermont, "I would soon show

that you have no right to wear it. "Look for it then in the battle tomorrow, and I also will look for yours," Chandos answered, "There we can very honorably settle the matter.' But the Frenchman was choleric and hard to appease. "You English can invent nothing," said he, "and you take for your own whatever you sea handsome belonging to others." So, grumbling and fuming, he rode upon his way, while Chandos, laughing gay-

ly, spurred onward across the plain. The immediate front of the English line was shrouded with scattered trees and bushes which hid the enemy; but when they had cleared these a fair view of the great French army lay before them. In the centre of the huge camp was a long and high pavilion of red silk, with the silver lilies of the King at one end of it, and the golden oriflamme, the battle-flag of old France, at the other. Like the reeds of a pool from side to side of the broad array, and dwindling away as as far as their eyes could see, were the banners and pennons of high barons and famous knights, but above them flew the ducal standards which showed that the feudal muster of all the warlike provinces of France was in

With a kindling eye Chandos looked across at the proud ensigns of Normandy, of Burgundy, of Auvergne, of Champagne, of Vermandois, and of Berry, flaunting and gleaming in the rays of the singing sun. Riding slowly down the line he marked with atentive gaze the camp of the crossbowmen, the muster of the German mercenaries, the numbers of the footsoldiers, the arms of every proud vassal or vavasor which might give some guide as to the power of each division. From wing to wing and round the flanks he went, keeping ever within crossbow shot of the army, and then at last having noted all things in his mind he turned his horse's head and rode slowly back, heavy with thought, to the English lines.

CHAPTER XXV.

How the King of France Held Counsel at Maupertuis,

The morning of Sunday, nor any of my train will take part in ley of Mulsson covered both camps and set the starving Englishmen shivering, but it cleared slowly away as the sun rose. In the red silken pavilion of the French King-the same which had been viewed by Nigel and Chandos the evening before-a solemn mass was held by the bishops of Chalons, who prayed for those who were about to die, with little thought in his mind that his own last hour was so near at hand. Then, when communion had been taken by the King and his four young sons the altar was cleared away, and a great red-covered table placed lengthwise down the tent, round which John might assemble his council and determine how best he should proceed. With the silken roof, rich tapestries of Arras round walls and Eastern rugs b s as a squire errant. I stood no feet, his palace could furnish no fair-

should I win honor if it be not under most noble bearing. It did not need their number? I know not when your banner." to mark him as the King. Though his very sure that we should dwell a reign had been short, his fame was wards, for I am very sure that already widespread over all Europe should be ashamed to ride back as a kindly gentleman and a fearless Paris, or to look our ladies in as a kindly gentleman and chivalrous eyes again." soldier—a fit leader for a chivalrous eyes again." "Indeed, Eustace, you have Normandy, still hardly more than a well to say what is in your boy, stood beside him, his hand upon said the King; "but I the King's shoulder, and John half said that we shall join turned from time to time to fondle morning, so that there is no re him. On the right, at the same high here for further talk. But I wo dais, was the King's younger brother, fain have heard from you how the Dake of Orleans, a pale heavyfeatured man, with a languld manner tack them?" and intolerant eyes. On the left was the Duke of Bourbon, sad-faced and of my power. Upon their right absorbed, with that gentle melan-river with marshes around it, absorbed, with that gentle melancholy in his eyes and bearing which comes often with the premonition of death. All these were in their armor, save only for their helmets, which lay

Below, grouped around the long red famous warriors in Europe. At the soldier the Duke of Athens, son of a banished father, and now high constable of France. On one side of him in golden rays upon the surcoat which the night before. On the other was a Arnold d'Andreghen, who shared with of France. Next to them sat Lord James of Bourbon, a brave warrior who was afterwards slain by the White a little group of German noblemen, over the frontier with their formidawere enough in themselves to tell Nesle, de Landas, de Beaujeu, with the fierce knight errant de Chargny, he who had planned the surprise of Caupon yourself to wear my arms?"

Chandes smiled, "It is surely you had upon the same occasion won the prize of valor from the hands of Edho have mine," said he, "since this ward of England. Such was the chiefs ircoat was worked for me by the to whom the King, the words was the chiefs throw the content of sistance and advice.

'You have already heart. friends," said he, "that the Prince of Wales has made no answer to the proposal which we sent by the Lord Cardinal of Perigord, Certes this is as it should be, and though I have obeyed the call of Holy Church I had no fears to so excellent a Prince as Edward of England would refuse to meet us in battle. I am not of opinion that we should fall upon them at once, lest perchance the Cardinal's cross should again come betwixt our swords and our enemies."

A buzz of joyful assent arose from the meeting, and even from the attendant men-at-arms who guarded the door. When it had died away the Duke of Orleans rose in his place beside the King.

"Sire," said he, "you speak as we would have you do, and I for one am of opinion that the Cardinal of Perigord has been an ill friend of France, for why should we bargain for a part when we have but to hold out our hand in order to grasp the whole? What need is there for words? Let us spring to horse forthwith and ride over this handful of marauders who have dared to lay waste your fair dominions. If one of them go hence save as our prisoners we are the more to blame."

"By Saint Denis!" said the King, miling, "if words could slay you would have had them all upon their backs ere ever we left Chartres. You are new to war, but when you have had experience of a stricken field or two you would know that things must be done with forethought and in order or they may go awry. In our father's time we sprang to horse and spurred upon these English at Crecy and elsewhere as you advise, but we had little profit from it, and now we are grown wiser. How say you, Sieur de Ribeaumont? You have coasted coasted their lines and observed their countenance. Would you ride down upon them, as my brother has advised, or how would you order the mat-

handsome man, paused ere he answered. "Sire," he said at last, "I have indeed ridden along their front and down their flanks, in company with Lord Landas and Lord de Beaujeu who are here at your council to witness to what I say. Indeed, sire, it is in my mind that though the English are few in number yet they are in such a position amongst these hedges and vines that you would be well-advised if you were to leave them alone for they have no food and must retreat, so that you will be able to follow them and to fight them to better advantage."

A murmur of disapproval rose from the company, and the Lord Clermont marshal o fthe army, sprang to his feet, his face red with anger,

'Eustace, Eustace," said he, "I bear in mind the days when you were of great heart and high enterprise, but since King Edward gave you yonder chaplet of pearls you have ever been ackward against the English!"

"My Lord Clermont," said saumont sternly, "It is not for me to brawl at the King's council and in the face of the enemy, but we will go further into this matter at some of

would be wisest and best that w

"I will advise you, sire, to the upon their left a great wood, so we can advance only upon the cer Along their front is a thick he and behind it I saw the green jer of their archers, as thick as the se by the river. It is broken by one where only four horsemen could abreast, which leads through the sition. It is clear then that if we to drive them back we must cross great hedge, and I am very sure the horses will not face it with a storm of arrows beating from hind it. Therefore, it is my co that we fight upon foot, a sthe lish did at Crecy, for indeed we find that our horses will be hindrance than help to us this

The same thought was in my mind, sire," said Arnold d'Andre the veteran marshal. "At Crecy bravest had to turn their backs what can a man do with a which is mad with pain and fear we advance upon fo t we are our masters, and if we stop the shan

"The counsel is good," said Duke of Athens, turning his sh wizened face to the King; "but thing only I would add to it. strength of these people lies in archers, and if we could throw into disorder, were it only for a time, we should win the hedge; they will shoot so strongly tha must lose many me before we r it, for indeed we have learned the

armor will keep out their shafts they are close." "I would choose 300 horsemen the best and most forward 1 army. With these I would ride narrow road, and so turn to righ left, falling upon the archers the hedge. It may be that the

would suffer sorely, but what are among so great a host, if a road be cleared for their companion "I would say a word to that, cried the German Count of N "I have come here with my con to venture our persons in your rel; but we claim the right to in our own fashion, and we count it dishonor to dismount our steeds out of fear of the

of the English. Therefore, with permission, we will ride to the as the Duke of Athens has ad and clear a path for the rest of "This may not be!" cried the Clermont angrily. "It would strange indeed if Frenchmen not be found to clear a path to army of the King of France. would think to hear you talk, Lord Count, that your harding

greater than our own, but by ou of Rocamador you will learn nightfall that it is not so. It me, who am a marshal of Fran lead these 300, since it is an hon venture.'

"And I claim the same right for same reason," said Arnold of A ghen

The German Count struck th with his mailed fist. "Do wh like!" said he. "But this only promise you, that neither I n of my German riders will d from our horses so long as th able to carry us, for in our cour is only people of no consequence fight upon their feet."

The Lord Clermont was leaning grily forward with some hot when King John intervened, "Et enough!" he said. "It is for y give your opinions, and for me you what you will do. Lord Cle and you, Arnold, you will che of the bravest cavallers in th and you will endeavor to bre archers. As to you and your Ge my Lord Nassau, you upon horseback, since you de and you will follow the marsha support them as best you ma rest of the army will advance foot, in three other divisions ranged: yours, Charles," and ted his son, the Duke of Nor fectionately upon the hand; Philip," he glanced at the Di Orleans; "and the main battle is my own. To you, Geoffrey de ny, I itrust the oriflamme th But who is this knight and w

he desire?" A young knight, ruddy-bear a red griffin upon his t appeared in the opening tent. His flushed face and dis haste. "Sire," said he, "I am de Duras, of the household Cardinal de Perigord. I have esterday all that I have les "'Fore God, I knew iti" 'c

Duke of Orleans in a voice Whilst we have been talk d throu