

He saved many who were sick, taught them much knowledge of roots and herbs, and prepared for them cures which to this day they preserve and use; and before the lilies were blown again passed away from them forever.

Close beside the Abbé they laid him, under the great hemlock-tree; wrapped him in costly furs, chanted their funeral wails, watched three days and nights by the grave, then went their way and left the two together.

The dark hemlock tosses its plumes over them, the Atlantic surges and moans afar, and under the simple iron cross they rest. One, an exiled son of one of France's noblest families, the other a physician of such renown that France would have honored him as a prince in his burial.