

THE EVENING LIGHT

"And you will take him away with us to Goslar?" she asked the Graf; "and because he is holy you will set him over the abbey, and he shall dwell in splendid state with chaplains and palfreys, acolytes and squires, like the Lord Prince Bishop of Bamberg?"

Ludwig answered "Yes"; but Jerome only repeated:—

"Chaplains and palfreys, acolytes and squires, — mine?"

Whereat — most marvellous of all the marvels written in this book — the Saint of the Dragon's Dale laughed as brightly as might Maid Agnes herself; and she was very happy. After a while he kissed Agnes again, and grew pensive; yet, as all others listened, Jerome spoke:—

"I am weary, weary. I have waited long. But God is very good, and of the things to come I can fear nothing. I have wrought and fought in North Land and South Land, with paynim, with Christian. Byzantium and Paris, Jerusalem and Bergen, Palermo and Cairo, — I know them all. I have suffered and sorrowed, in pain and in darkness, but at the end, at the end, —" and his face