

"Bertrand, I have thought of all. Cost what it may, I have done right to come. Not even for Marie will I forget the duty I owe to my country."

"Forgive me, Albrecht. I ought not to have spoken so ; but it is such an awful risk, and—and—I could not help fearing that you were growing careless of your life. Heaven send you a safe journey home !"

"I have no fear for that," he replied, calmly ; "I shall live until my time has come to die, and I think that that will not be yet. I wish my errand had been successful, but I can do nothing more ; and unless I get a special message from the Count, I shall start from Utrecht the day after to-morrow."

"Oh, Albrecht, I do hope you will get home safely ! I cannot bear to think of what may happen if you are taken."

"I am not afraid," said Albrecht ; "with care, I hope I shall pass the Spanish lines with as little difficulty as I had in coming."

"Nevertheless, I shall be glad when I know that you are safe in Leyden again."

"I wish," replied Albrecht, thinking of his wife and child, "that to be in Leyden *was* to be safe."

"Things might be much worse. We are sure to bring relief. Trust in God and Count Louis. Leyden will never be taken."

They walked on in silence for some minutes after this, until Bertrand exclaimed, suddenly, "Look how