

Published by
The Colonist
by special
arrangement

"The Helmet of Navarre"

BY BERTHA RUNKLE

Copyright
The
Century
Company

A Flash of Lightning.

At the stair-foot the landlord stopped me.

"Here, lad, take a candle. The stairs are dark, and since I like your looks, I would not have you break your neck."

"And give the house a bad name," I said.

"No fear of that; my house has a good name. There is no fairer in all Paris. And your chamber is a good chamber, though you will have larger, doubtless, when you are Minister of Finance."

This raised a laugh among the tavern idlers, for I had been bragging a bit of my prospects. I retorted:

"When I am, Maitre Jacques, look out for a rise in your taxes." The laugh was turned on mine, and I retired with the honors of that encounter. And though the stairs were the steepest I ever climbed, I had the breath and the spirit to whistle all the way up. What mattered it that already I ached in every bone, that the stair was long and my bed but a heap of straw in the garret of a mean inn in a poor quarter? I was in Paris, the city of my dreams!

I am a Breton of St. Quentin. The great world has never heard of the Broux? No matter; they have existed these hundred years, Masters of the Forest, and faithful servants of the dukes of St. Quentin. The great world has heard of the St. Quentins? I warrant you! As loudly as it has of Sully and Villiers, Tremouille, and Biron. That is enough for the Broux.

I was brought up to worship the saints and M. le Duc, and I loved and revered them alike, by faith, for M. le Duc, at court, seemed as far away from us as the saints in heaven. But the year after King Henry III was murdered, Monsieur came to live on his estate, to make high and low love him for himself.

In that bloody time, when the King of Navarre and the two Leagues were tearing our poor France asunder, M. le Duc found himself between the devil and the deep sea. He was no friend of the League; for years he had stood between the king, his master, and the machinations of the Guises. On the other hand, he was a friend of the Huguenots. "To seat a heretic on the throne of France were to deny God," he said. Therefore he came home to St. Quentin, where he had a house for some three years, to the great wonderment of all the world.

Had he been a cautious man, a man who looked a long way ahead, his peers would have understood readily enough that he was waiting to see how the cat would jump, taking no part in the quarrel lest he should risk the losing side. But this theory being so ill with Monsieur's character that not even his most detractor would accept it. For he was known to all as a hotspur—a man who acted quickly and seldom counted the cost. Therefore his present conduct was a riddle, nor could any of the emissaries of King or League, who came from time to time to enlist his aid and went away without it, read the answer. The puzzle was too deep for them. Yet it was only this: to Monsieur, honor was more than a pretty word. If he could not find his cause, honor, he would draw his sword, though all the curs in the land called him coward.

Thus he stayed alone in his chateau, for a long, idle time. Monsieur was not a man to reflect, and content to stand aside and watch while other men fought out great issues. It was a weary procession of days to him. His only son, a lad a few years older than I, shared none of his father's scruples and refused point-blank to follow him into exile. He remained in Paris, where they knew how to get in spite of sieges. Therefore I, the Forester's son, whom Monsieur took for a page, had a chance to come closer to my lord and to him than the mere servant, and I loved him for a fortitude almost more than human, in that he could hold himself passive here in farthest Picardy, whilst in Normandy and Ile de France battles raged and towns fell and capes won glory. At length, in the opening of the year



"My blade buried itself in the side of the basket."

1593, M. le Duc began to have a frequent visitor, a gentleman in no wise remarkable save for that he was accorded long interviews with Monsieur. After these visits my lord was always in great spirits, putting on frisky airs, like a stallion when he is led out of the stable. I looked for something to happen, and it was no surprise to me when M. le Duc announced one day, quite without warning, that he was in the morning for Mantes. I was in the seventh heaven of joy when he added that he should take me with him. I knew the King of Navarre was at Mantes—at last we were going to make history! There was no bound to my golden dreams, no limit to my future. But my house of cards suffered a rude tumble, and by no hand but my father's. He came to Monsieur, and, presuming on an old servant's privilege, begged him to leave me at home.

"I have lost two sons in Monsieur's service," he said, "Jean, hunting in the forest, and Blaise, in the fray at Blois. I have never grudged them to Monsieur. But Felix is all I have left."

Thus it came about that I was left behind, hidden in the hay-loft, when my duke rode away. I could not watch his going.

Though the days passed drearily, yet they passed. Time does pass, at length, whether in young or old. It was July. The King of Navarre had moved up to St. Denis, in his siege of Paris, but most folk thought he would never win the city, the hotbed of the League. Of M. le Duc we heard no word till, one night, a chance traveler, putting up at the inn in the village, told a startling tale. The Duke of St. Quentin, though known to have been at Mantes and strongly suspected of espousing Navarre's cause, had ridden calmly into Paris and opened his hotel! It was madness—madness sheer and stark. Thus far his religion had saved him, yet any day he might fall under the sword of the Duke of St. Quentin.

My father came, after hearing this tale, to where I was lying on the grass, the warm summer night, thinking hard thoughts of him for keeping me at home and putting my chance in life. He gave me straightway the whole of the story. Long before it was over I had sprung to my feet.

"Do you still wish to join M. le Duc?" he said.

"Father! was all I could gasp.

"Then you shall go," he answered. "I have lost two sons for Monsieur! I set out in the morning, light of baggage, purse, and heart. I can tell you, my son, that I have never seen only that at the end of it lay Paris. I reached the city one day at sundown, and entered without a passport at the St. Denis gate, the warders being hardly so strict as Mayenne supposed. I was dusty, foot-sore, and hungry. In no guise to present myself before Monsieur, wherefore I went no farther than night than the inn of the Amour de Dieu, in the Rue des Couperjars."

Far below my garret window lay the street—a trench between the high houses. Scarce eight feet off loomed the dark wall of the house opposite. To me, fresh from the wide woods of St. Quentin, it seemed the desire of Paris folk to outdo me in closeness the rabbits in a warren. So ingenious were they at contriving to waste no inch of open space that the houses, standing at the base but a scant street's width apart, ever jutted out farther at each story till they looked to be fairly toppling together. I could see into the windows up and down the way; see the people move about within; hear opposite neighbors call to each other. But across from my airy were no lights and no people, for that house was shuttered tight from attic to cellar, as dark from as expressionless as a blind face. I marvelled how it came to stand empty in that teeming quarter.

"I was tired, however, to wonder long. I blew out the candle, and was asleep before I could shut my eyes. Crash! Crash! Crash! I sprang out of bed in a panic, thinking Henry of Navarre was bombarding Paris. Then, being fully roused, I perceived that the noise was thunder. From the window I peered into floods of rain. The peals died away. Suddenly came a terrific lightning-flash.

and I cried out in astonishment. For the shutter opposite was open, and I had a vivid vision of three men in the window. Then all was dark again, and the thunder shook the roof. I stood straining my eyes into the night, waiting for the next flash. When it came it showed me the window barred as before. Flash followed flash; I winced the rain from my eyes and peered in vain. The shutter remained closed as if it had never been opened. Sleep rolled over me in a great wave as I groped my way back to bed.

At the Amour de Dieu.

When I woke in the morning, the sun was shining broadly into the room, glinting in the little pools of water on the floor. I stared at them, sleepily, till recollection came to me of the thunder-storm and the open shutter and the three men. I jumped up and ran to the window. The shutter was closed as if it had never been opened. As I had seen it first, save for the long streaks of wet down the wall. The street below was one vast pool. At all events, the storm was no dream, as I half believed the vision to be.

I dressed speedily and went downstairs. The rain had ceased, but the air was still wet. I went to the door, and, with heat, demanded of me whether I took myself for a prince, that I lay in bed till all day. I answered, "I am a poor man, but I am a Frenchman." He answered, "You come from the country; you don't know these things."

"But the King of Navarre is too stiff-necked a heretic!"

"Bah! Time bends the stiffest neck. Tell me this: for what do the learned doctors sit in council at Mantes?"

"Oh! he bewitched, 'you tell me news, Maitre Jacques.'"

"If Henry of Navarre be not a Catholic before the month is out, spit me out, my own father!" he answered, eyeing me rather keenly as he added:

"It should be welcome news to you! Welcome was it! It made plain to me the reason of Monsieur's change of base. Yet it was my duty to be discreet."

"I am glad to hear of any heretic coming to the faith," I said.

"Fah! he cried. 'To the devil with pretences! It is an open secret that your patron has gone over to Navarre!'"

"I know naught of it."

"Well, pardieu! my Lord Mayenne does, then. If he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to change his religion, he would have been with Navarre. For, mark you, all France has been wondering these many months where St. Quentin was coming to, my own father! But, I faith, he is not dull; he understands that well enough. Nay, 'I am his belief he came to Paris to