

The maid walked by the side of her precious charge thoughtfully and with self-possession. When the chest arrived at the house of Mr. Bazelear he dignifiedly sent his servants off on different errands, opened the chest, and received Grotius with joy.

Grotius said he suffered in the chest only from anxiety. He now dressed himself as a mason, with rule and trowel, and went in a boat to Vervic in Brabant, an Austrian province, where he was without the jurisdiction of his enemies. Here he was safe, and his faithful maid then left him and returned to the prison, to make known to the anxious wife the success of the stratagem. Whether Mary Von Grotius and the ready-witted maid did right to dupe the dull Dutch door-keeper of Louvenstein castle may well be left to all unjustly imprisoned ones to decide. Soon as the faithful wife learned the success of her love-compelling plan, she informed the prison guard, they, the governor, and he put *her* in close confinement; gallant gentleman!

But the Dutch Congress feeling shame (we may suppose) for treating the Washington and Coligny of their Republic as a criminal, and afraid of exciting the sympathy of the people for the object of their persecution, passed an order that Madame Grotius might leave the castle with all her effects, and she joyously joined her husband at Antwerp. From that city Grotius addressed a noble letter to the Dutch Congress; claimed that he had used neither violence nor corruption in procuring the liberty that so justly belonged to him; solemnly protested that his public conduct had been blameless, and that the persecution he had suffered would never lessen his attachment to his country. Soon after his escape from prison, Grotius went to Paris, where he arrived 13th of April, 1621. His name and fame preceded him. He was noticed by men of distinction; the king received him graciously, settled a pension upon him, and issued an edict of protection for this persecuted and exiled son of the Dutch Republic.

Grotius remained in Paris ten years, engaged in literary pursuits. But his heart turned ever towards his native land. He wrote an Apology in Dutch and Latin, and sent it to Holland. It was a candid and well-reasoned statement, defending himself and showing the injustice of the sentence passed