

SOLDIERS OF LIBERTY.

CHAPTER I.

"A deafening clamour in the slippery clouds."



I AM confident that we shall win at last, Albrecht. We have the right on our side. We cannot be finally conquered. Life would not be worth living if I could think that. How can you believe that oppression is to last for ever? We are not slaves to be trampled under foot with impunity; we are men—free men and soldiers—and we will *not* submit."

"We may be conquered, though we do not voluntarily submit."

"Never, Albrecht!—if we are but true to ourselves. I will not believe it. What! can you think of the