

### 312 THE ROMANCE OF BAYARD

summoning his fast expiring strength, he made final effort.

"My Marguerite! I die happy in your love, conscious of having done my duty to France, and in the peace of God!"

Bayard continued to gaze into her eyes, and then gradually, a change came over his own.

Slowly the great warrior fell backwards, while L'Allègre aiding, they placed him upon his mother earth.

Marguerite rose wildly to her feet, picked up the Papal dispensation of divorce, and then, mechanically tore it across. The pieces fluttered listlessly to the ground! She threw herself across the body of her hero, then suddenly raised her face and her hands to heaven.

"May God have mercy on his noble soul! As hath my Bayard lived, so hath he died—sans peur et sans reproche!"

THE END

---

Printed by A M Cowan & Co Ltd Perth