Now, Pepin chanced that very day to hunt with all his train
In that same wood, and found the child ere she came back again;
And took him home, and brought him up, and gave him all things fine—
Apparel, horses, and a name — so he was VALENTINE.
And brave and fair he grew,—King Pepin's daughter loved him well;
The sons were jealous. Now will I his brother's story tell.

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