

Some days after, the King caught a great cold in his head, on which I requested that M. Dubois, his Majesty's Dentist, might be sent for. It was debated for three days, and at last refused. A fever coming on, his Majesty was permitted to consult M. le Monnier, his chief Physician. It would be difficult to paint the grief of this venerable old man when he saw his master.

The Queen and her children never left the King during the day, waited upon him with me, and often assisted me to make his bed. At night I sat up alone with his Majesty. M. le Monnier came twice a day, accompanied by a great number of Municipal Officers: he was searched, and not permitted to speak but in a loud voice. Once when the King had taken medicine, M. le Monnier begged to stay some hours with him: as he continued standing, while the Municipal Officers were sitting with their hats on, his Majesty asked him to take a chair, which he refused through respect, at which the Commissioners loudly murmured. The King continued ill ten days.

Soon after the young Prince, who slept in his Majesty's chamber, and whom the Officers would not consent to have removed to the Queen's, caught a cold which was attended with fever. The Queen was the more anxious about it, as she could not obtain permission, although she used the most fervent entreaties, to be all night with her son. During the time she was allowed to be with him, she attended him with the most affectionate care. The Queen afterwards caught the same disorder, and so did Madame Royale and Madame Elizabeth. M. le Monnier was suffered to continue his visits.

I fell ill in my turn. My room was damp, and without a fire-place, and the little air I breathed in it was confined by the flanking screen at the window. I was attacked with a rheumatic fever, and great pain in the side, that forced me to keep my bed. I got up the first morning to wait upon the King, but his Majesty, seeing the state I was in, would not suffer it, but ordered me to go to bed, and dressed the Dauphin himself.

During the first day, the Dauphin scarcely ever left me; he brought me all that I drank. At night, the King took an opportunity, when he was least observed, to come into my room: he made me a glass of cooling liquor, and said to me, with a kindness that brought tears into my eyes: "I wish I could attend you myself, but you know how we are watched: keep up your spirits; to-morrow you will see my Physician." At supper time, the Royal Family came into my room, and Madame Elizabeth, unperceived by the Municipal Officers, gave me a small bottle of linctus. Though she had a violent cold, she deprived herself of the medicine to give it to me: I wished to have declined it, but she insisted upon my taking it. After supper, the Queen undressed the Prince, and put him to bed, and Madame Elizabeth rolled the King's hair.

The next morning, M. le Monnier ordered me to be bled, but the consent of the Commune was necessary for the admission of a Surgeon. They talked of removing me to the Palace in the Temple: but fearing I should never be permitted to return to the Tower, if once I went out of it, I excused myself from the bleeding, and even pretended to be better. At night, we had new Municipal Officers, and nothing more was said about removing me.

Turgi asked if he might sit up with me at night, which he and his two comrades were allowed to do, and they took it in turn. I was six days confined to my bed, and the Royal Family come to see me every day.—Madame Elizabeth often brought me medicines which she ordered as for herself.—So many kind attentions greatly recruited my strength; and instead of feeling pain I had very soon only to feel gratitude and admiration. Who but would have been affected at seeing this august Family in a manner suspending the remembrance of their own protracted miseries, to attend the sick bed of one of their servants!

Here I must not forget to relate an action of the Dauphin's, which proves how great was the goodness of his heart, and how he profited by the example of virtue which he had continually before his eyes.

One evening after putting him to bed, I withdrew to give place for the Queen and Princesses, who went to kiss him, and with him good night in his bed. Madame Elizabeth who had been prevented from speaking to me by the watchfulness of the Municipal Officers, took that time to put into his hand a little box of ipecucua lezenges, desiring him to give it to me when I came back. The Queen and Princesses went up their apartments, the King retired to his closet, and I took my supper. It was eleven o'clock before I went back to the King's chamber to turn down His Majesty's bed: I was alone, and the Prince called me in a low voice: I was much surprized to find him awake, and fearing he was ill, asked what was the matter. "Nothing," said he, "only my aunt left me a little box for you, and I would not go to sleep before I give it you; I am glad you are come for my eyes have been already shut several times." The tears came into mine, he perceived it, and kissed me, and in two minutes was fast asleep.

To this sensibility the Prince added a great many attractions, and all the amiable qualities of his age. He would often by his arch simplicity, the liveliness of his disposition, and his little frolics, make his august parents forget their mournful situation; yet he felt it himself: he knew, young as he was, that he was in a prison, and that he was watched by enemies. His words and actions had assumed that circumspection which instinct prompts perhaps at every age under circumstances of danger. I never heard him speak either of the Thuilleries, or of Versailles, or of any object that could recall to the King or Queen a painful recollection. If he saw a Municipal Officer more civil than his colleagues coming, away he ran to the Queen in haste to tell her of it, saying, with his countenance full of satisfaction:—"Mamma, it is Mr. Such-a-one to-day."

One day, he kept his eyes fixed upon a Municipal Officer, whom he said he recollected: the man asked him where he had seen him, but the Prince refused to answer; then leaning over to the Queen, "It was," said he to her in a low voice, "in our journey to Varennes."

The following anecdote affords another proof of his sensibility.—There was a stone-cutter employed in making holes at the antichamber door, to admit enormous bolts; the Prince, while the man was eating his breakfast, played with his tools: the King took the mallet and chisel out of his son's hands, and shewed him how to handle them. He used them for some minutes. The workman, moved at seeing the King employed, said to his Majesty:—"When you go out of this Tower you will be able to say, that you had worked yourself at your own prison."—"Ah!" replied the King, "when and how shall I go out?"—The Dauphin burst into tears, and the King, letting fall the mallet and chisel, returned to his room, where he walked about hastily and in great agitation.

On the second of December, the Municipality of the 10th of August was superseded by another, with the title of Provisionary Municipality. Many of the former Municipal Officers were re-elected. I at first supposed that this new body might be of a better composition than the former, and I hoped some favourable changes in the regulation of the prison; but I was disappointed. Several of the new Officers gave me reason to regret their predecessors: they were still coarser in their manners, but I found it easy, from their way of talking, to make myself acquainted with whatever they knew. I had to study the Members of this new Municipality in order to judge of their conduct and disposition: the former ones were more insolent; the malice of the latter was more systematic and refined.

Till this period, the King had been attended only by one Municipal officer, and the Queen by another. The new Municipality ordered that there should be two to each, and thence forward, I found it more difficult to speak with the King and the Royal Family. On the other hand, the Council which had hitherto been held in one of the halls in the palace in the Temple, was removed

\* *Narrative.*

to a chamber on the ground floor of the Tower. The new Municipal Officers were desirous of surpassing the former in zeal, and this zeal was an emulation of tyranny.

On the 7th of December, an Officer at the head of a deputation of the Commune came to the King, and read a decree, ordering that the persons in confinement should be deprived of "knives, razors, scissars, and all other sharp instruments, which are usually taken from criminals, and that the strictest search should be made for the same, as well on their persons as in their apartments." In reading this his voice faltered: it was easy to perceive the violence he did to his feelings, and he had since shown by his conduct, that he had contented to come to the Temple, only in the hope of being useful to the Royal Family.

The King took out of his pockets a knife and a small Morocco pocket-book, from which he gave the penknife and scissars.—The Officers searched every corner of the apartment, and carried off the razors, the curling irons, the powder-scraper, instruments for the teeth, and other articles of gold and silver. The same search was made in my room, and I was ordered to empty my pockets.

They then went up to the Queen, read the decree over again to her and the Princesses, and deprived them even of their little articles they used in working.

In an hour afterwards I was summoned to the Council Chamber, where I was asked if I did not know what were the articles that remained in the pocket-book, which the King had returned into his pocket.—"I order you," said a Municipal Officer named *Sermaize*, "to take the pocket-book away this night." I replied, that it was not my business to put the decrees of the Commune into execution, nor to search the King's pockets. "*Clergy* is in the right," said another Municipal Officer, addressing himself to *Sermaize*, "it was your business to have made the search."

A minute was made of all the articles taken from the Royal Family; which were put up in separate packets and sealed. I was then commanded to sign my name to an order, by which I was enjoined to give notice to the Council if I found any sharp instruments in possession of the King or Royal Family, or in any of their apartments.—These different articles were all sent to the Commune.

By examining the registers of the Council of the Temple, it may be seen that I had often been compelled to sign decrees and demands of which I was very far from approving either the form or substance. I never did sign any thing, say any thing, or do any thing but as specially directed by the King or Queen. A refusal on my part might have separated me from their Majesties, to whom I had devoted my existence; and my signature at the bottom of certain decrees only went to show that they had been read to me.

*Sermaize*, the persons of whom I have been speaking, went with me to His Majesty's apartment. The King was sitting at the fire, with the tongs in his hand. *Sermaize* desired by authority of the Council to see what was left in his pocket-book: the King took it out of his pocket and opened it. It contained a turn-screw, a gun worm and a little gun-steel. *Sermaize* made him give them up. The King turning on his heel, asked if the tongs he held in his hand were not also a sharp instrument? When the Municipal Officer was gone down I had an opportunity of informing His Majesty of all that had passed at the Council relative to this second search.

[To be continued.]

## TO BE SOLD,

A Valuable Half Right of LAND, situate near the center of Maugeville, containing by estimation Two Hundred and fifty Acres more or less, whereon is a very good House and Barn with Pot Ash works complete. The improved Land being in excellent order.—For further particulars enquire of the Subscriber on the premises.

JAMES ROGERS.

N. B. The Farm will be sold with or without the stock and farming utensils as may suit the purchaser.  
Maugeville, April 20, 1799. t.f.

LONDON, March 23.

We have been favoured with a copy of the following letter, which, we presume, will be acceptable to our readers, as it points out, in the man who has achieved so much for this country, a union of the characters of the Christian and Hero:

Copy of a letter from Lord Nelson to his Lady.  
Vanguard, St. Peter's Island, off Sardinia.

MY DEAREST FANNY,

I ought not to call what has happened to the Vanguard, by the cold name of accident; I believe firmly it was the Almighty's goodness to check my consummate vanity. I hope it has made me a better Officer, as I feel it has made me a better man. I kiss with all humility the rod. Figure yourself on Sunday evening, at sun set, a vain man walking in his cabin with a Squadron around him, who looked up to their Chief to lead them to glory, and in whom their Chief placed the firmest reliance, that the proudest ships of equal number belonging to France would have bowed their flags; and with a very rich prize lying by him.—Figure yourself on Monday morning, when the sun rose, this proud conceited man, his ship dismantled, his fleet dispersed, and himself in such distress, that the meanest frigate out of France would have been an unwelcome guest. But it has pleased Almighty God to bring us into a safe port, where, although we are refused the rights of humanity, yet the Vanguard will, in two days, get to sea again as an English man of war.

April 20.

Some passengers who arrived at Dover on Thursday from France, state, that previous to their departure, a report was in circulation of the Brest fleet having put to sea. To this rumour, however, we attach very little credit. Certain it is, that, on the 5th instant, the ships were in great want of hands, and were not then expected to be in a complete state of equipment before the middle of next month. The following is a copy of a letter from that port, inserted in the French papers which arrived yesterday:—

"I hope, my friend, to be able to see you again about the end of this month. The Minister of Marine, under the conviction that his presence here will soon cease to be necessary, intends returning to Paris in a few days. Thanks to his zeal and activity, we have now 24 ships of the line in as complete a state of equipment as the present state of the Marine will admit. Their crews it is true, are not entirely completed; but sailors are coming in to us daily, and towards the middle of next month, all the ships will have their necessary complement. The money which the Minister has brought down to Brest, has produced the best effect. To the discouragement which the seemingly total neglect of the Marine had inspired, has succeeded an activity of which we have had but few examples."

The reported capture of Ancona is said to have been accomplished by an army of Russians and Turks, who debarked from on board some ships from Corfu. The rumour, however, is wholly unfounded by any official advice, and no mention is made of the circumstance in the Paris Journals which came to hand yesterday.

The French are stated, in a letter from Rastadt, of the 4th instant, to have passed the Rhine at Kehl in great confusion.

Toussaint Louverture, the Republican Chief in St. Domingo, according to the last Paris papers, has written to France, that all his late negotiations with the English were calculated to deceive them, and to defeat their views, and on this curious principle, vindicates himself from the charge of being a partizan of England.

General Hotze, it is said, has entered the Canton of Zurich, to turn the French army under Massena, on one side, while the Archduke Charles penetrates into Switzerland.

Private letters by the last mail state, that the French were obliged to evacuate the Tyrol on the 28th ult. on account of the approach of the Archduke to Switzerland. They burnt down the bridge of Finstermuntz in order to cover their retreat.