

EPILOGUE

Wherein is some further account of François and of those who helped him.



IN a little book which has found many friendly readers I related a strange story of the French Revolution.¹ In it was promised some further account of the most remarkable of the personages concerned. I have now fulfilled my desire to relate the adventures of François. The singular incidents I record are not without foundation.

In the story above mentioned I have told how I chanced to meet François and those with whom he spent his days after the stormy period during which they first came together. My acquaintance with M. des Illes and the old Duc de St. Maur slowly ripened into friendship. I was a lonely student in the Latin Quarter, and felt deeply the kindness which never ceased insisting that their house should be to me a home. In the summer, and often after that, I was a guest at Des Illes's château in Touraine. There I came to know François, as one may know a French or an Italian servant. During these visits he acted

¹ "A Madeira Party," The Century Co., which contains a tale called "A Little More Burgundy," to which the reader is referred.