

Fairfax, the commander of the roundhead army, came with the other leaders to pay him a visit. Cromwell, who was among them, thought proper to kneel and kiss his hand; and this was the more remarkable, as he was the only person by whom that mark of homage was offered to the captive prince. James was conducted to London under a strong guard. Within four miles of the metropolis, he was met by the earl of Northumberland, and committed to his custody. All his old attached servants were then dismissed by the order of parliament, not even excepting a little dwarf, of whom he was very fond, and whom he begged to be permitted to retain; after this preliminary, he was conducted to St. James's-palace, where he found his sister, the princess Elizabeth, and his little brother Gloucester. His adventures while a prisoner in his natal palace, and the manner in which he effected his escape to Holland, are like the progressive scenes in a stirring drama.

While in France, James withstood the attempts of his mother to compel him to forsake the communion of the church of England, with unswerving firmness. In the year 1652 he offered to serve as a volunteer in the royalist army, under the banner of Turenne, during the civil war in France which succeeded the outbreak of the Fronde. It was with great difficulty that he succeeded in borrowing three hundred pistoles for his outfit. James fought by the side of Turenne on the terrible day of the Barricades de St. Antoine, and was exposed to great peril in the assault.¹ On this and other occasions of peculiar danger, the princely volunteer gave proofs of such daring intrepidity and coolness, that his illustrious commander was wont to say, "That if any man in the world were born without fear, it was the duke of York." His keen sight and quick powers of observation were of signal service to Turenne, who was accustomed to call him "*his eyes*." So high an opinion did that experienced chief form of his military talents, that one day, pointing to him, he said to the other officers of his staff, "That young prince will one day make one of the greatest captains of the age." A bond of more powerful interest than the friendships of this world united the princely

¹ James's History of his own Campaigns.