

pitated in devotion to the French Republic. Eager to add my suffrage to that of my countrymen, I sailed from St. Thomas for St. Domingo. After a short residence at Port de Paix, where my sole employment was composing and singing republican songs, I solicited and obtained from General Lavaux, a commission appointing me *Officier de Santé en Second* on board of the *Ranger* Corvette, in which in the month of Floreal of the 3d year I sailed for France.

ON my arrival at Brest, in Prairial, I was assigned employment successively in the Marine Hospital of that Port, and in that of Pontanezen. Internal dissensions had now in some degree subsided, and France began to breathe. Robespierre and the Mountain party had perished, and the axe of the guillotin was left to rust.

IN the autumn of 1795, I was invited to Paris, to join the commercial house of Dallarde, Swan & Co. I took place in the Diligence for Rennis the 24th Fractidor of the 3d year. The *Vendée* country was still the theatre of war and bloodshed. We traversed it with an escort, through a thousand dangers and escapes, and arrived the 10th Vendémiaire of the 4th year, at the French Capital.

I HAD hardly began to recreate myself with the novelties of this superb metropolis, when the lapse of a few days exhibited one for which I was not prepared. This was the sanguinary scene of the 13th Vendémiaire, an æra which will be recorded by the faithful historian, as equally tragical and disgraceful to the French nation. For on this calamitous day was fought that memorable battle between the militia of the Sections of Paris, and the guards of the National Convention. Here Bonaparte (who was entrusted with the defence

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