

and went to my brother's. I found the Countess d'Artois weeping with her sister, for the adventure was also known to them. They also preached to me the pardon of injuries ; I would not add to my sister-in-law's distress by combatting too openly her opinion. Her situation deserved attention, for she had just given birth, on the 24th, to my well-beloved nephew the Duke de Berry.

I reassured the Countess then to the best of my ability, saying that if in the worst case my brother was obliged to fight, the combat would not be a bloody one. I then took my leave of the two princesses deferring the interview with my brother until next day, I went home and found the Prince de Condé who knowing I had returned to Versailles, had come to see me under the strictest incognito. The Prince de Condé, like all the rest of his race, was the most intrepid of men in the field of battle, and the weakest in private life. Madame de Monaco, at the latter part of the reign of Louis XV had made him commit faults, that had been too public, not to injure him, both in town and at court. But he effaced those slight stains gloriously by his magnanimous conduct at the time of the emigration. If I continue my memoirs up to that time, I will mention what valour, firmness and disinterestedness he displayed during our misfortunes.

At the time of which I am writing, although I esteemed the Prince de Condé very much, I lived on very cool terms with him. However in so delicate a circumstance, I felt bound to receive him with all the regard he deserved. After complaining bitterly of the outrage done to his daughter, he declared that he was resolved to obtain reparation.

—I take you for a judge, said he ; tell me, would you not do the same in my place ?

I answered in a manner to satisfy him without compromising my brother. The Prince next begged of me to be present at the audience which the King was to grant him. I acceded to his request if His Majesty would permit it ; and in fact knowing