

were bound up by the tender hands of the Maids of Honour, in their own and the Queen's apartments; one of the Maids of Honour, who was disconsolate for the supposed loss of her husband, was comforted by the Queen, who assured her *that he was not of the party*. The Chateau was quickly filled with the Chevaliers du poignard, &c. who ran thither at the first news of this event. All this was certified at the bar of the National Assembly, by the centinels on duty at the King's apartments; by the deposition of numerous by-standers in the Elysian Fields, and place of Louis XV. and but equivocally denied by the parties themselves.

Every body saw in this affair a preconcerted plan of the court to embroil the Marseillois with the Parisians, and, indeed, no doubt could remain, when the following day the King published a letter to his commissary at the criminal court to prosecute them, and issued another proclamation deploring the state of Anarchy of the capital, and the horrors committed with impunity on the lives and properties of the Parisians. This was making himself Judge in the cause in which he was known to be a party, it was proclaiming the Marseillois as assassins and robbers, and calculated to persuade all Europe, that Paris was converted into a nest of murderers and banditti at the time when not a thread of property had been violated, and the personal security of no peaceful citizen was in the smallest danger.

The Marseillois in their defence presented a petition to the Assembly, in which they requested merely a fair trial by Jury, and that they might remain as hostages at Paris until it was finished.—“ When, said they, some patriots were “ murdered under the passages of the Louvre, they were “ not carried into the King's house, the King's wife did not “ offer the key of her apartment, the Maids of Honour “ did not wipe off their blood, no letter was written by the “ King to hasten the punishment of their assassins, no *proclamation issued* to prejudice the public against them;—yet “ they were Frenchmen, and their blood had flowed within “ the walls of the King's palace, as well as that of these “ men, *but they were patriots.*” It did not pass unobserved, that this same King, who was so tender of the safety of a few insolent disturbers of the public peace, had been perfectly silent upon the insurrection at Arles, upon the rebellion of Du Saillant, upon the secret conspiracy of Lyons,

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