

dinal told the duke, that one of the culprits whose dismissal was insisted on, could not be a proper person to carry such a message, or to report an answer; that it was his, (the father's) duty, to inform his daughter of what had been resolved, and to prevail upon her to submit—but his eloquence was in vain—the regent feared his daughter too much, and knew how ludicrously an apostolic remonstrance from him would sound in an ear he had accustomed to vice.

Finding the regent obstinate, the Cardinal now took the resolution of speaking himself to the Duchess, accompanied by the curate, and was moving toward the apartment, when the regent, apprehensive lest the appearance and severity of the two pastors should throw his daughter into fits, conjured the cardinal to attend, till he had made another tentative. He again had the door half opened, and again had the same success. The Duchess, now furious, called the priests, knaves, and her father a fool, who suffered himself and her to be insulted. The Duke returned crest-fallen, and told them, his daughter

was too weak to admit of the function at present.

The cardinal having waited two hours, and seeing the impossibility of entering the room without violence, which would preclude all persuasion, thought it indecent to tarry longer. In going, he renewed his orders to the curate, and recommended it to him to prevent any clandestine administration of the sacrament. He then approached Mde. St. Simon, informed her privately of the whole, and lamented with her, that his duty had not permitted him to avoid such scandal. The Duke hastened to announce to his daughter the departure of the Cardinal, which had given great ease to himself; but was astonished to find the curate posted close to her door, and still more to hear him declare his resolution, not to quit that spot till he was satisfied that nothing surreptitious would be attempted. He actually remained there for four days and nights, a few short intervals of nourishment and repose excepted, during which he entrusted it to the care of two priests on whom he could depend.

CURIOUS INSTANCE OF INDISCRETION.

[From the same.]

THE Count de Roye and his wife retired to Denmark; as a French lieutenant general, he was named grand-marshal, and commanded all the troops; in 1686, he received the order of the Elephant. The respect paid to him and the Countess was equal to the grandeur of their establishment. The kings of the north eat generally in company; and the Count and Countess had frequently the honour of being invited to the Royal table, with Mademoiselle de Roye, their daughter.

At one of these dinners, it happened, that Mde. de Roye, struck by the singular figure of the Danish Queen, turned to her daughter, and asked her, if she did not think the Queen resembled Mde. Panache like two drops of water?

Though this was said in French, it had not been pronounced low enough, the Queen overheard it, and desired to know who Madame Panache was.

The Countess, surprised, answered, she was a lovely lady of the French court. The queen took no notice of her surprise, but uneasy at the comparison, wrote to Mageron, the Danish envoy at Paris, who

had been there for some years, to inform her, who Mde. Panache was, what her figure, her rank, what her character in the court of France, and enjoined him to answer her questions with scrupulous accuracy.

Such an order threw Mageron into astonishment; he answered the queen, that he could neither conceive how Mde. Panache came to be known to her, nor what were the motives of her curiosity. Madame Panache he told her, was a little, old, bleary-eyed, disgusting woman; a kind of beggar, who by some means or other, had wriggled herself into the character of court-dwarf; who sometimes was at the supper of the king, sometimes at the dinner of Monseigneur, the Dauphiness, and Monsieur; now at Versailles, now at Paris; the aim of all who wanted to laugh, and at full liberty to say what she pleased; to scold to call names, the more, the louder the mirth; whose pockets were sometimes filled with pieces of meat and ragouts till the sauce ran down both sides of her petticoats; who now received a piece of money, now a fillop on the nose, or a rap on the knuckles; and as the half