

"And to whom, without extreme injustice," she added, "you could never have refused your kindness and indulgence." She then recommended to her to support with courage a privation dictated by prudence, and to bless her intentions instead of blaming them.

During this time, Mademoiselle Clairon was living at the Margrave's expense, with four French servants in livery—Madame Senay her *femme-de-chambre*, a *valet-de-chambre*, and a lacquey, besides a French cook. The Margrave supplied her table with the best wines from his cellar; and, as she gave *petits soupers* to the Margrave and his friends, her people, of course, consumed more than could be properly furnished. Her expenses were enormous, and all paid from the Chamber of Finances at Anspach. These facts I had from the Maréchaux of the Court.

It was at this period of her grandeur that I made my appearance at Anspach. As it was impossible for her to be blind to the sincere regard which the Margrave had for me, it was of course to be expected that my presence would rouse her feelings, and prompt her to attempt to work upon the Margrave by every means in her power.

One of her first endeavours was to impress upon the mind of the Margrave an unfavourable opinion of the person whom he had admitted into his confidence. She, therefore, addressed him in writing.

"Your unbridled passion," she says, "for a woman whom, unfortunately, you alone do not know—the overthrow of your plans and my destiny—your entire disregard for the public opinion—the licentiousness of your morals—your want of respect for your own age and dignity,—have obliged me to discover in you either a