



GAZETTE FRANÇOISE.

Du Avril 2004.

*Du BUREAU du PRÉSIDENT, from
the President's Desk*

Bonjour,

I'd like to thank everyone that came to the Regimental Meeting, and a special thanks to all those who have taken either a position on the Board or an Officer's position. I think the meeting went very well and we have gotten a lot accomplished.

During the March meeting, the issue of defining membership within the Regiment was brought up. It is the general consensus of the Regiment that we need to be able to accurately identify all members and membership status. The regiment has asked the Board of directors to define membership and return to Regiment with a proposal before May 1st 2004. Defining membership will allow us to identify our members for insurance purposes.

I think we have put together a great schedule for this session and I'm looking forward to seeing all of you at some point during the year.

Your Humble Servant,

Dana Rock

Président du 85^{ème} Régiment de SaintOnge

*Le RAPPORT du CAPITAINE,
Captain's Report*

*In garrison -
Framingham on the Sudbury*

Hi Folks,

Spring's here finally, the melting snow and the wet soil reminds me it's almost time for Patriot's Day. We've got some fun events coming up for the April time frame which should help start off the season with a bang!

Thanks to everyone who came to the annual meeting and special thanks to Frank and Rosemary Marini for hosting. We have a new schedule for the year and a new board that has already started to work on some of the admin issues from last year. Again, let me thank the last year's board for a great job. We worked through the fusilier and musician regulations/requirements and laid the groundwork for revamping some of the membership requirements. All of these items are not light tasks! I look forward to working with the new board and officers during the upcoming year.

During the meeting we awarded some folks who have been with us 7 or more years with the traditional Chevron Service Award. The recipients are:

Bryon Bausk (his second!!), Kevin Collins, Abe Fisher, Myles McConnon, John Newell, Dana Rock & Bill Rose

The others who have served and will receive their chevrons at a later time are:

Todd Bailey, Glenn Cook, Bob Childs (his third?!),
Dwight Dixon (his third?!), Dan Grillo

Congratulations to all our recipients!

This coming month we are going to try for two drills before the Sutton event. The first will be at Stow from 11 to 1 this Saturday, April 3. We will also be drilling during the Hartwell Tavern event as well. We'll break away from the crowd to go and work on the French drill on one of the back fields. Finally, we'll try for a weekday evening drill at the Wayside in the last week of April. I'm looking at April 28 for a proposed date. This will allow some folks who haven't made some of the weekend drills to attend one last drill before Sutton.

Looking forward to the coming month and seeing everyone at the drills and Hartwell Tavern.

*Pour le Roi et le Régiment,
Steven*

ÉVÉNEMENTS PROCHAINS, *Upcoming Events*

REGIMENTAL DRILL, *Saturday,*

April 3. **Arrival:** Please plan to arrive by 11 am at Stow Town Hall in Stow, MA. The drill will run from 11am to 1pm. Coffee will be waiting! **Directions:** Old Town Hall is on Route 117 in Stow, one block west of the intersection of Routes 117 & 62. There is limited parking on the street; additional parking is available at the "new" Town Hall directly across the street. From the East, take Rt. 117(W) to Rt. 62 (Stow Ctr.); Old Town Hall is on the right, one block west of the Rt. 117/62 intersection. From the West, take I495 to Rt. 117 (E) - Old Town Hall is about 8 miles on your left, just before the Rt. 62 intersection. From the South, take Rt. 62(E) to Route 117; turn right and it will be one block on your right. From the North, take Rt. 2 or Rt. 111 to Rt 62(W); take Rt. 62 to Rt. 117 and turn right for one block. **Details:** Please remember cartridge box, musket & hat. If the weather is nice enough – we'll spend the morning out doors working on our drill. Hope to see everyone there!

BATTLE ROAD: THE PRELUDE

TO WAR, Saturday, April 17. ~ **Arrival:** The event will run from 10am to 4pm. Please plan to arrive by 8:30am in order to get your vehicle parked and get yourself and your gear to the Hartwell Tavern site. **Directions:** Parking for this year's event will be at Lincoln North.. From I-95/Route 128 - Take the Route 2A exit (Exit 30) towards Concord/ East Lexington. At the end of the ramp take a Right on Route 2A West. Follow Route 2A for 1.3 miles. Take a right onto Hanscom Road. Follow Hanscom Road for .6 miles. Take a left onto Old Bedford Road. Follow Old Bedford Road for .2 miles, Lincoln North office park will be on your left. Once you have parked, follow the path at the back end of the parking lot to Old Virginia Road and onto the Hartwell Tavern. **Details:** This event will be a combination of Battle Road events of the past and muster days similar to those typically held at the Hartwell Tavern. Since the event scenario is set in 1775, we'll be attending this event as 4th Middlesex – so please dress accordingly. Due to the large number of participants there will be no organized commissary – all participants must provide their own food and drink. Last minute details will be available at www.battleroad.org. Now that the mundane details are out of the way, read on to learn more about the scenario for the day...

The year is 1775 and the fate of Massachusetts and perhaps all of New England is in doubt. General Gage

and his Boston Garrison have been enforcing the Boston Port Bill and the Massachusetts Government Acts of 1774 for the past year. These acts of coercion are in response to Boston Town's refusal to pay a tax on tea. This tax was forced on this town without consent as the ship money of old. The Acts themselves exempted soldiers and officials from being tried in the colony, gave the King the right to appoint the Governor's council, gave the King's Sheriffs the power to choose jurors for local trials, limited our town meetings to one per year, and most insultingly closed the port of Boston.

Tensions had increased over that year and almost reached a boiling point in February when a British column under Lt. Col Lesley attempted to raid Salem in order to obtain the arms stored there. Conflict was only avoided after the citizens of that town negotiated with Lesley such that his soldiers would cross the bridge, forgo their raid, and then depart thereby minimally carrying out their orders.

Since the showing in February, the Regulars have been holed up in Boston while the countryside is abuzz with preparation for General Howe's next move.

Boston Garrison (located at the Captain Smith House)

Come visit the soldiers and loyal citizens of Boston as they go about everyday life in a garrisoned town. Tour the Regular's encampment, visit headquarters, observe the soldiers drilling, or speak with some of the citizens from Boston about their feelings on recent events.

Boston Neck (located on Old Virginia Road)

Aside from crossing to Boston by water, Boston Neck is the only access to the town. Notice the fluidity of the situation during this time prior to war as people from the town leave as refugees. Meanwhile, the Redcoats are living in their encampment on Boston Common. The British Army surgeon may pay a visit there to examine the soldiers and attend to their sick. Supplies from the countryside cross into Boston to the patriotic citizens left and some people cross into Boston on Provincial "business". Beware of the guards stationed here on your way: they are likely to challenge all who pass.

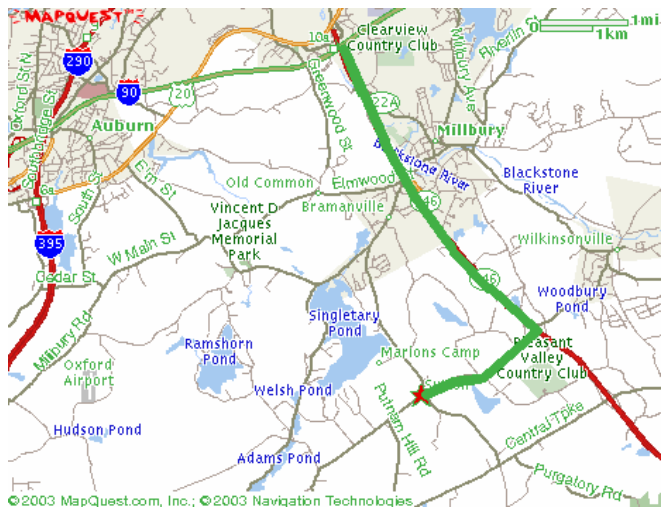
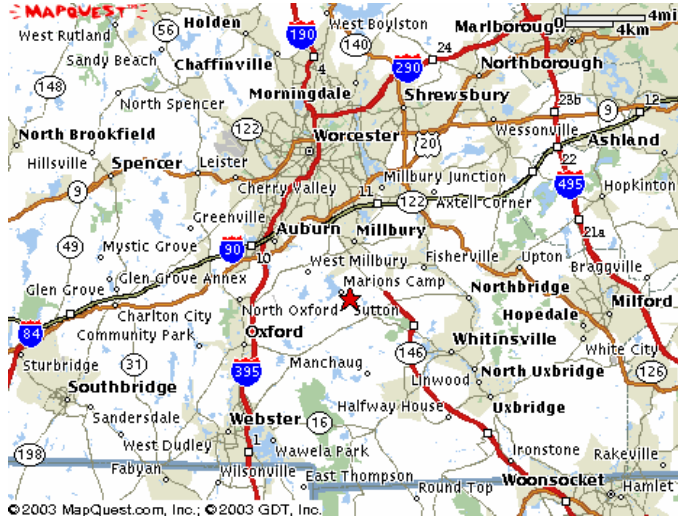
The Countryside (located at the Hartwell Tavern)

See the citizens of Massachusetts as they prepare for the Regulars next move. Listen to them debate the issues of the day, deal with local Tories, send supplies to Boston, drill the troops, and manage the daily tasks of working in an agrarian community such as cooking, repairing clothing, and more.

With both sides on edge and tempers flaring, the fear of a skirmish between the militia and the Regulars is very real.

*SUTTON 300th ANNIVERSARY -
 REVOLUTIONARY WAR WEEKEND,
 Saturday, May 1 & Sunday, May 2. ~*

Arrival: Camp set up and registration will begin at 3pm on Friday, April 30. Registration will take place on the common and shuttle buses will be available from 5-10pm for transportation between parking and the Common. **Directions:** Sutton, MA is just a few miles south of Worcester, MA; 45 minutes west of Boston; an hour north east of Hartford and 2 hours east of Albany. Sutton is just 6 miles off Route 90 (Massachusetts Turnpike) Take exit 10a off the Mass Pike and go south on Rte. 146. Take a right onto Boston Road at traffic light (about 4 miles from Mass Pike) Sutton is only about 1 1/2 miles west of Rte. 146.



Details: The Sutton 300th Committee invites the Northern Department of the Continental Line and the northern regiments of the British Brigade to attend its Revolutionary War Weekend, May 1st and 2nd, 2004. This will be the first full weekend encampment of the year – and the schedule is shaping up nicely! Lots of surprises and scenario twists are in store for the participants! It will be an event not to be missed... so clear your calendar and be sure to attend! Event

information & updates will also be available at www.suttonbattle2004.com.

Please accept this as a formal invitation to attend a battle re-enactment weekend in the historic town of Sutton, MA. This event will commemorate Sutton's 300th anniversary and its Revolutionary War contribution. Sutton was the location of the first Continental Army Powder Mill and Armory in 1776 and the birthplace of General Rufus Putman. The Sutton Militia was the largest Massachusetts Militia at the battle of Saratoga with over five hundred men. They received battle honors and were thereafter named the Sutton Regiment throughout the war. During the weekend there will also be an historic re-enactment of Ben Franklin placing mile markers along the old Boston road. The location of this event will encompass more than 80 acres of private fields, woods, remote roads, hills and valley terrain. All these parcels surround the town common and are located within a National Historic District with many historic buildings.

Sutton has hosted Civil War events in the past, the last being the largest north of New Jersey with an attendance of over 900 re-enactors. The location of this town is centrally located in Massachusetts and only minutes from the Mass. Pike, which makes it an excellent location for a northern event. A one-hour drive will cross the border to every state in New England from Sutton. The logistics for this event have been planned with the Reenactor having the ability to participate in a public battle on Saturday, a private war game tactical on Sunday morning and another public battle Sunday afternoon.. A Market Village of Sutlers on the Town Common will be open to all and Music is planned for Saturday night on the common with two historic house taverns open to re-enactors within walking distance of the camps and common.

Sutton Schedule April 30 - May 2

Friday April 30th

- 3:00pm. Registration begins at Common.
- 5:00pm. Shuttle bus from Parking to Common.
- 6:00pm. Music on the common and Militia Drills.
- 10:00pm. Shuttle bussing ends for the night.
- 10:00pm. Registration closed for night.

Saturday May 1st

- 7:00am. Registration open. Shuttle from parking.
- 10:00am. Shuttle bussing ends for the day.
- 9:00am. Camps and Sutlers open to the public.
- 11:00am. Public Battle starts. Ends at 1:00pm.
- 1:00pm. Fashion Show on the Common.
- 2:00pm. Ben Franklin Mile Marker Presentation

- 4:30pm. Franklin Entertainment on common Gazebo.
- 6:00pm Jolly Rouges on the common.
- 7:30pm. Fife and Drum entertainment.
- 8:30pm Liberty Tavern open.
- 11:00pm Camps quiet for night.

Sunday May 2nd

- 9:30am. Formation for private tactical.
- 10:00am. Private tactical begins. Ends at 11:30am.
- 1:00pm. Formation for Public battle.
- 1:30pm. Public battle begins.
- 3:00pm. Camp Breakdown.



*ÉVÉNEMENTS RÉALISÉS,
Past Events*

DE BRATTLEBORO, le 29 Fevrier.

Five of us -- Colleen, Sabra, Lauren, Carrie, and I -- had a delightful, and in some cases expensive, time on Saturday at the Saintonge Distaff Fabric Crawl. We carpoled up to Delectable Mountain in Brattleboro, Vermont (Sabra met us there).

For those who haven't been, Delectable Mountain is an incredible fabric store with a terrific selection of unusual silks and other fabrics. I found a luscious silk damask for my gown for the Grand Ball in 2006, Carrie found a scintillant moiré silk taffeta for her third, or possibly fourth or fifth, gown for the 2006 ball, and Colleen found a lovely pink SILK brocade with lovebirds and bows, which is perfect, according to Carrie's research. She brought home a sample, for Wendy, who wants a gown "that looks like a pink birthday cake" for the '06 ball. Showing a sense of taste unusual in a 12 yr old, she wanted it, and Colleen was able to order 4 yards for her gown. It seems that some fabrics there can be reordered, and some are hit or miss. The fabric has since arrived, and she LOVES it.

But the award for Fabric Most Likely To Be Seen First goes to Sabra's burnished olive shot silk which we expect to appear as a bonnet in short order. Lauren displayed remarkable self control in the face of enormous temptation and shopped only with her eyes.

~Thanks to Sue & Colleen for the review.

DE JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, le 20 Mars. The Musique du Régiment Saintonge and the Royal Deux-Ponts trekked west to participate in the 10th Freezer Jam held in Janesville Wisconsin. Making the westward trek were also members of the Middlesex County 4-H Fifes and Drums and a contingent from Prescott's Battalion. The River Valley Colonials hosted the event, in which more than 1/2 the group is made up of former members of MCV and the 1st NH Regiment. More than 10 mid-western fife and drum companies participated in the event/seminar.

The first half of the day was dedicated to seminars in which fife and drum history, performance and arrangement workshops, camp duties presentations, and performance critique were presented. I was part of the instructor cadre, along with Jim and Sarah MacConduibh, Scott Mitchell, and Roger Hunniwell – all current or former Saintonge members. The day finally cumulated with a performance of each of the participating fife and drum organizations in a well organized and scripted presentation. The Saintonge performed as part of L'Expedition Peculiare, which includes Saintonge and Royal Deux-Ponts. We certainly made a few heads turn with our performance on "D" fifes and brass drums!

Thanks go to Abe Fisher, Beth Humphries, Lauren Sturdy (from Virginia!), Will and Nelia Newell, and Dennis (from Royal Deux-Ponts) for making the Trek to Janesville.

~Thanks to Steven for the preceding review!

DE FRAMINGHAM, le 26 Mars. A small crowd gathered at Carrie & Steven's to spend a few hours enjoying a costume movie or two. Actually, it turned out to be just one movie – The Affair of the Necklace with Hilary Swank. The script was less than well written but the costuming and setting, including shots in and around Versailles, were breathtaking! The story is based on a scandalous episode in the French Court involving Marie Antoinette, a very wealthy Cardinal and a young noble lady who had been orphaned and consequently lost her family estate. I won't give the ending away – but the start of the French Revolution was attributed, in part, to the excesses and intrigues surrounding this spectacular diamond necklace... All in all it was an enjoyable evening as we worked on sewing projects, kicked back and relaxed with friends. We hope you'll have the chance to join us for another movie night sometime soon!

~Humbly submitted by Carrie Midura

*The Sudbury Companies
of Militia and Minute*

Colonel Kevin Gatlin

Cordially and sincerely invites
you and yours
To the Regimental Ball
of the Sudbury Companies

To be held at the Wayside Inn

On Friday evening, April 23rd, 2004 at 8:00
p.m.

Musick and Contra Dance calling
by Yankee Ingenuity

18th Century attire is appropriate
(but not required)

Join us as we celebrate Spring and toast
another sound defeat of
His Majesty's forces at the
North Bridge in Concord.

Subscriptions of \$34.00 per couple or \$17.00 per
perfon may be paid at the door

*Advance reservations of \$30.00 per couple or \$15.00 per
person will be honored if forwarded to Post Office Box
187, Sudbury, MA 01776 and received by Tuesday, April
20th, 2004. Cheques should be payable to the Sudbury
Companies of Militia & Minute*

Refervations for dinner at the Inn may be made
by calling (978) 443-1776

Further information may be had by calling
Col. Kevin Gatlin at (508) 877-1582

*85ème Régiment de Saintonge
2004 Governing Board*

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Bill Rose – Grenadier Coy



85ème Régiment de Saintonge

Post Office Box 854

Sudbury, MA 01776

www.saintonge.org

*4th MIDDLESEX MILITIA,
Steven's Recent Research Notes*

More local militia history news will appear in next month's newsletter! Stay tuned.



FOR YOUR INFORMATION

☼ Are you interested in receiving your newsletter electronically? By receiving the *Gazette Françoise* via email, you are helping to save money for the Regiment since postage and copying costs are always increasing! In addition, by sending the newsletter through email, we can include color pictures and detailed images that don't always fare well in the copier. Just send an email to Dana at stonge85@comcast.net and let him know!

☼ Do you have suggestions for the editor? Is there anything you would like to add or change to the new *Gazette Françoise*? We're looking for contributors – photographers, writers, critics – any and all are welcome! Email gazettefrancoise@earthlink with your ideas.

☼ Congratulations to the members of the recently elected 2004 Régiment Saintonge Governing Board! Their names are printed on the previous page of the newsletter – be sure to congratulate each one and don't forget to thank them for all of their hard work!



*Le PROGRAMME,
the schedule for 2004*

The events listed below are the official schedule for 2004 - as approved by the membership at the annual meeting. Questions and suggestions may be directed to members of the BOD. It should be a great year!

Date	Unit	Event
Feb 7	All	Work Party at Bill Rose's Bolton, MA
Feb 17	BOD	BOD & Officers Meeting Berlin, MA
Feb 28	Distaff	Fabric Shopping Road Trip TBA
Mar 6	All	Regimental Annual Meeting Berlin, MA
Mar 6	BOD	BOD & Officers Meeting Berlin, MA
Mar 20	Music	Freezer Jam Michigan
Mar 26	Distaff	Movie Night Framingham, MA
Apr 17	4th	Battle Road/Hartwell Tavern Event Lincoln, MA
May 1 - 2	85e	Revolutionary War Weekend Sutton, MA
May 15	Music	Williamsburg Fife & Drum Program Williamsburg, VA
May 18	BOD	BOD & Officers Meeting Northborough, MA
May 30	85e	Memorial Day Parade Somerville, MA
May 31	85e	Memorial Day Parade Andover, MA
May 31	85e	Memorial Day Parade Medford, MA
Jun 25 - 27	85e	La Kermesse Franco-Americaine Festival Biddeford, ME
Jul 31 Aug 1	85e	À l'Assaut de la Capitale! Québec City, Québec, Canada
Aug 28-29	4th	225th Anniversary of Newtown, NY Elmira, NY
Sep 6	85e	Marlborough Labor Day Parade, Marlborough, MA
Sep 6	All	Regimental Birthday & Cookout TBA
Sep 18 - 19	??	Rebecca Nurse Homestead Encampment Danvers, MA
Sep 25	85e	Colonial Faire & Muster Sudbury, MA
Oct 10-11	85e	225th Anniversary -Siege of Savannah Savannah, GA
Oct 16 - 17	??	Kingston
Nov 20	85e	Military Timeline Plymouth, MA

*EXERCICES et PRATIQUES,
Drills & Practices*

Date	Unit	Event
Jan 10	85e	French Drill (10-12) - Stow Town Hall, no musicians
Feb 7	85e	French Drill (10:30-12:30) Stow Town Hall, Stow, MA
Mar 6	85e	French Drill (10-12) Berlin, MA
Apr 3		Drill (11-1) – Stow Town Hall Stow, MA
May 8		Drill (TBA)
June 12		Drill (TBA)

Work-parties and additional drills will be scheduled throughout the year. If you have a specific project you would like to work on – let the captain or president know. Getting the French uniform and accoutrements in order will take top priority as the French prepare to take the field again this year!



CASTLE OF OTRANTO
by Horace Walpole

(continued from the March *Gazette Française*)

"My gracious Lord," said Jaquez, "if it please your Highness to hear me; Diego and I, according to your Highness's orders, went to search for the young Lady; but being comprehensive that we might meet the ghost of my young Lord, your Highness's son, God rest his soul, as he has not received Christian burial--"

"Sot!" cried Manfred in a rage; "is it only a ghost, then, that thou hast seen?"

"Oh! worse! worse! my Lord," cried Diego: "I had rather have seen ten whole ghosts."

"Grant me patience!" said Manfred; "these blockheads distract me. Out of my sight, Diego! and thou, Jaquez, tell me in one word, art thou sober? art thou raving? thou wast wont to have some sense: has the other sot

frightened himself and thee too? Speak; what is it he fancies he has seen?"

"Why, my Lord," replied Jaquez, trembling, "I was going to tell your Highness, that since the calamitous misfortune of my young Lord, God rest his precious soul! not one of us your Highness's faithful servants--indeed we are, my Lord, though poor men--I say, not one of us has dared to set a foot about the castle, but two together: so Diego and I, thinking that my young Lady might be in the great gallery, went up there to look for her, and tell her your Highness wanted something to impart to her."

"O blundering fools!" cried Manfred; "and in the meantime, she has made her escape, because you were afraid of goblins!--Why, thou knave! she left me in the gallery; I came from thence myself."

"For all that, she may be there still for aught I know," said Jaquez; "but the devil shall have me before I seek her there again--poor Diego! I do not believe he will ever recover it."

"Recover what?" said Manfred; "am I never to learn what it is has terrified these rascals?--but I lose my time; follow me, slave; I will see if she is in the gallery."

"For Heaven's sake, my dear, good Lord," cried Jaquez, "do not go to the gallery. Satan himself I believe is in the chamber next to the gallery."

Manfred, who hitherto had treated the terror of his servants as an idle panic, was struck at this new circumstance. He recollected the apparition of the portrait, and the sudden closing of the door at the end of the gallery. His voice faltered, and he asked with disorder -

"What is in the great chamber?"

"My Lord," said Jaquez, "when Diego and I came into the gallery, he went first, for he said he had more courage than I. So when we came into the gallery we found nobody. We looked under every bench and stool; and still we found nobody."

"Were all the pictures in their places?" said Manfred.

"Yes, my Lord," answered Jaquez; "but we did not think of looking behind them."

"Well, well!" said Manfred; "proceed."

"When we came to the door of the great chamber," continued Jaquez, "we found it shut."

"And could not you open it?" said Manfred.

"Oh! yes, my Lord; would to Heaven we had not!" replied he--"nay, it was not I neither; it was Diego: he was grown foolhardy, and would go on, though I advised him not--if ever I open a door that is shut again--"

"Trifle not," said Manfred, shuddering, "but tell me what you saw in the great chamber on opening the door."

"I! my Lord!" said Jaquez; "I was behind Diego; but I heard the noise."

"Jaquez," said Manfred, in a solemn tone of voice; "tell me, I adjure thee by the souls of my ancestors, what was it thou sawest? what was it thou heardest?"

"It was Diego saw it, my Lord, it was not I," replied Jaquez; "I only heard the noise. Diego had no sooner opened the door, than he cried out, and ran back. I ran back too, and said, 'Is it the ghost?' 'The ghost! no, no,' said Diego, and his hair stood on end--'it is a giant, I believe; he is all clad in armour, for I saw his foot and part of his leg, and they are as large as the helmet below in the court.' As he said these words, my Lord, we heard a violent motion and the rattling of armour, as if the giant was rising, for Diego has told me since that he believes the giant was lying down, for the foot and leg were stretched at length on the floor. Before we could get to the end of the gallery, we heard the door of the great chamber clap behind us, but we did not dare turn back to see if the giant was following us--yet, now I think on it, we must have heard him if he had pursued us--but for Heaven's sake, good my Lord, send for the chaplain, and have the castle exorcised, for, for certain, it is enchanted."

"Ay, pray do, my Lord," cried all the servants at once, "or we must leave your Highness's service."

"Peace, dotards!" said Manfred, "and follow me; I will know what all this means."

"We! my Lord!" cried they with one voice; "we would not go up to the gallery for your Highness's revenue." The young peasant, who had stood silent, now spoke.

"Will your Highness," said he, "permit me to try this adventure? My life is of consequence to nobody; I fear no bad angel, and have offended no good one."

"Your behaviour is above your seeming," said Manfred, viewing him with surprise and admiration--"hereafter I will reward your bravery--but now," continued he with a sigh, "I am so circumstanced, that I dare trust no eyes

but my own. However, I give you leave to accompany me."

Manfred, when he first followed Isabella from the gallery, had gone directly to the apartment of his wife, concluding the Princess had retired thither. Hippolita, who knew his step, rose with anxious fondness to meet her Lord, whom she had not seen since the death of their son. She would have flown in a transport mixed of joy and grief to his bosom, but he pushed her rudely off, and said -

"Where is Isabella?"

"Isabella! my Lord!" said the astonished Hippolita.

"Yes, Isabella," cried Manfred imperiously; "I want Isabella."

"My Lord," replied Matilda, who perceived how much his behaviour had shocked her mother, "she has not been with us since your Highness summoned her to your apartment."

"Tell me where she is," said the Prince; "I do not want to know where she has been."

"My good Lord," says Hippolita, "your daughter tells you the truth: Isabella left us by your command, and has not returned since;--but, my good Lord, compose yourself: retire to your rest: this dismal day has disordered you. Isabella shall wait your orders in the morning."

"What, then, you know where she is!" cried Manfred. "Tell me directly, for I will not lose an instant--and you, woman," speaking to his wife, "order your chaplain to attend me forthwith."

"Isabella," said Hippolita calmly, "is retired, I suppose, to her chamber: she is not accustomed to watch at this late hour. Gracious my Lord," continued she, "let me know what has disturbed you. Has Isabella offended you?"

"Trouble me not with questions," said Manfred, "but tell me where she is."

"Matilda shall call her," said the Princess. "Sit down, my Lord, and resume your wonted fortitude."

"What, art thou jealous of Isabella?" replied he, "that you wish to be present at our interview!"

"Good heavens! my Lord," said Hippolita, "what is it your Highness means?"

"Thou wilt know ere many minutes are passed," said the cruel Prince. "Send your chaplain to me, and wait my pleasure here."

At these words he flung out of the room in search of Isabella, leaving the amazed ladies thunderstruck with his words and frantic deportment, and lost in vain conjectures on what he was meditating.

Manfred was now returning from the vault, attended by the peasant and a few of his servants whom he had obliged to accompany him. He ascended the staircase without stopping till he arrived at the gallery, at the door of which he met Hippolita and her chaplain. When Diego had been dismissed by Manfred, he had gone directly to the Princess's apartment with the alarm of what he had seen. That excellent Lady, who no more than Manfred doubted of the reality of the vision, yet affected to treat it as a delirium of the servant. Willing, however, to save her Lord from any additional shock, and prepared by a series of griefs not to tremble at any accession to it, she determined to make herself the first sacrifice, if fate had marked the present hour for their destruction. Dismissing the reluctant Matilda to her rest, who in vain sued for leave to accompany her mother, and attended only by her chaplain, Hippolita had visited the gallery and great chamber; and now with more serenity of soul than she had felt for many hours, she met her Lord, and assured him that the vision of the gigantic leg and foot was all a fable; and no doubt an impression made by fear, and the dark and dismal hour of the night, on the minds of his servants. She and the chaplain had examined the chamber, and found everything in the usual order.

Manfred, though persuaded, like his wife, that the vision had been no work of fancy, recovered a little from the tempest of mind into which so many strange events had thrown him. Ashamed, too, of his inhuman treatment of a Princess who returned every injury with new marks of tenderness and duty, he felt returning love forcing itself into his eyes; but not less ashamed of feeling remorse towards one against whom he was inwardly meditating a yet more bitter outrage, he curbed the yearnings of his heart, and did not dare to lean even towards pity. The next transition of his soul was to exquisite villainy.

Presuming on the unshaken submission of Hippolita, he flattered himself that she would not only acquiesce with patience to a divorce, but would obey, if it was his pleasure, in endeavouring to persuade Isabella to give him her hand--but ere he could indulge his horrid hope, he reflected that Isabella was not to be found. Coming to himself, he gave orders that every avenue to the castle should be strictly guarded, and charged his domestics on

pain of their lives to suffer nobody to pass out. The young peasant, to whom he spoke favourably, he ordered to remain in a small chamber on the stairs, in which there was a pallet-bed, and the key of which he took away himself, telling the youth he would talk with him in the morning. Then dismissing his attendants, and bestowing a sullen kind of half-nod on Hippolita, he retired to his own chamber.

CHAPTER II

Matilda, who by Hippolita's order had retired to her apartment, was ill-disposed to take any rest. The shocking fate of her brother had deeply affected her. She was surprised at not seeing Isabella; but the strange words which had fallen from her father, and his obscure menace to the Princess his wife, accompanied by the most furious behaviour, had filled her gentle mind with terror and alarm. She waited anxiously for the return of Bianca, a young damsel that attended her, whom she had sent to learn what was become of Isabella. Bianca soon appeared, and informed her mistress of what she had gathered from the servants, that Isabella was nowhere to be found. She related the adventure of the young peasant who had been discovered in the vault, though with many simple additions from the incoherent accounts of the domestics; and she dwelt principally on the gigantic leg and foot which had been seen in the gallery-chamber. This last circumstance had terrified Bianca so much, that she was rejoiced when Matilda told her that she would not go to rest, but would watch till the Princess should rise.

The young Princess wearied herself in conjectures on the flight of Isabella, and on the threats of Manfred to her mother. "But what business could he have so urgent with the chaplain?" said Matilda, "Does he intend to have my brother's body interred privately in the chapel?"

"Oh, Madam!" said Bianca, "now I guess. As you are become his heiress, he is impatient to have you married: he has always been raving for more sons; I warrant he is now impatient for grandsons. As sure as I live, Madam, I shall see you a bride at last.-- Good madam, you won't cast off your faithful Bianca: you won't put Donna Rosara over me now you are a great Princess."

... *To be continued...*

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