# General Advertiser

REPUBLICAN STAR AND

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BY
THO. PERRIN SMITH.

TERMS

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per Annum payable half yearly in advance.—No paper can be discontinued until the same is paid for.

Advertisements are inserted three weeks for *One Dollar*, and continued weekly for *Twenty Five Cents* per square.


## COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

In pursuance of an Order of the Commissioners of the Tax of Talbot county, dated April 1830, will be sold at the Court House door, in the town of Easton on TUESDAY, the 8th day of June next, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 5 o'clock, P. M. all the right, title and interest of Mark Benton's heirs of, in and to, a Lot of ground in the town of Easton, situated on Washington street, being part of a tract of land called 'Londonderry,' (or so much thereof as may be necessary) to raise the sums due thereon, which was advertised in the Baltimore Patriot, Easton Gazette, and Eastern Shore Whig, in March and April 1830 on which the Tax for the years 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1828 and 1829, has not been, or shall not be paid, before the day of sale.—To be sold for cash and the purchaser to pay the cost of locating and Conveying.

WM. FERGUSON, Collector
of Talbot county Taxes for 1820 & 1821.

JAS. CHAMBERS, Collector
of Talbot county Taxes for 1822 & 1823.

SOL. MULLIKIN, Collector
of Talbot county Taxes for 1828 & 1829.

may 25 3w

## NOTICE.

We the undersigned Commissioners, appointed by the Judges of Caroline county Court, at the last March Term, to value and divide the Lands and Real Estate of John Stanton, late of said county deceased, amongst his heirs and legal representatives, do hereby give notice, that we have appointed to meet on the premises (now occupied by Daniel Bartlett) on THURSDAY the 22d day of July next, for the purpose of executing said Commission.

WILLIAM POTTER,
ROBT. T. KEENE,
JOHN STEVENS,
JAMES BARTON,
WILLIAM H. RHODES, } Commissioners.

may 18 w

## NEW SPRING GOODS.

### WM. CLARK

Begs leave to inform his customers and the public generally, that he has just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

WITH HIS USUAL SUPPLY OF

*FRESH IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC*

GOODS

Of all descriptions, which is now opening and will be offered very cheap.

april 20 w

## *Notice is hereby given,*

That application will be made for the renewal of the following Certificates of Stock in the Union Bank of Maryland—said Certificates having been lost or mislaid:

6463 *a* 6465, 8967 *a* 8969, 13467 *a* 13470, 12168, 12169, 11608: issued in the name of Susannah Goodwin.

17088 *a* 17091, 16408 *a* 16413, 13962 *a* 13967, inclusive, issued in the name of R. L. Hollingsworth.

3455 *a* 3459, issued in the name of Samuel Chew.

4887, issued in the name of Francis Hollingsworth—making together 35 Shares: said Stock now standing in the name of the Subscriber.

ELIZABETH G. SCOTT.

may 11 4w

☞The Fredericktown Examiner, Hagerstown Herald and Easton Star, will insert the above once a week for four successive weeks, and forward *Certificates of publication* to the Baltimore Gazette Office, and charge the expense to the Baltimore Gazette.

## Chesapeake and Delaware CANAL COMPANY.

Notice is hereby given, that the annual meeting of the Proprietors will be held at the office, No. 44 Walnut street, Philadelphia, on the first MONDAY of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. to elect a President and nine Directors, and transact other business, according to law. H. D. GILLIN, Sec'ry.

may 18 3w

## *City Commissioners' Office,*

Baltimore, 7th May, 1830.

The City Commissioners are desirous to purchase from two to four thousand tons of *RIVER PEBBLE PAVING STONE*, not less than three nor more than six inches in diameter, and not less than five inches in length, for which they will pay the cash on delivery.

By order, J. H. DORSEY, Clerk.

may 11 8w

☞The Elkton Press and Easton Star, will publish the above once a week for two months, and charge the same to the City Commissioners.

## GROUND PLAISTER.

The Subscriber having commenced the GRINDING OF PLAISTER, at the mill in Franklin-st. formerly occupied by Messrs Kent & Browne, and for a number of years by the late Wm. Browne, solicits the favor of the customers of the establishment, and from the superior quality of its grinding, hopes to merit a continuance of the same. All orders directed to him, or the mill adjoining, for Plaister ground or in the stone, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

JOHN WINN, Franklin-street.

*Also on hand*, a large assortment of GROCERIES and COUNTRY PRODUCE generally which will be sold on accommodating terms.

may 18 3w J. W.

From the Baltimore American.

From the letter of a correspondent we take the following extract descriptive of Monticello, the seat of the late venerable patriot Mr. *Jefferson*.

"Charlottesville, 16th May, 1830.

"We reached Charlottesville this morning, after a ride through a very pleasing part of Virginia. This description cannot be applied however, to the thirty-six miles between Fredericksburg and Orange Court House, a mere forest, with scarcely a farm intervening, traversed by what is rather jocularly called Orange Turnpike, and which had so far that character as the demand of toll can impart it. The genius of McAdam would feel a pang at beholding the violation of all his principles of road-making in every part of this Virginia highway, which is only surpassed by some of the streets in our good city. A few miles from Orange Court House the scene brightened. The mountains began to encompass us, and the undulating valleys inclosed in them, to smile under the hand of toil. Thence to Charlottsville, the ride was pleasing and picturesque; a number of fine farms and gentlemen's seats appeared successively in view through the whole day; and as the wheat is forward all through this country, the landscape was clothed in the richest green. —The "South-West Mountain" skirted and bounded the landscape on the west, forming a bold and dark perspective to this rich foreground.

Charlottesville we approached along the left bank of the Rivanna, from the opposite bank of which Monticello rises some five or six hundred feet, of a conical shape, and rather less striking, in its first aspect, than several of its neighbour mountains. Nor is the view of it much improved from Charlottesville, which lies on a rising-ground, embosomed by mountains of various height and distance, the Blue-Ridge forming the western rampart of this cultivated valley. It is a pretty litte town, commanding a fine view of the buildings of the University, lying a mile to the west, and wearing a very architectural air at a distance. Before visiting, however, this nursling of Mr. Jefferson's old age, we set out on our pilgrimage to the residence of the sage himself, which is about two miles to the south, one mile of that distance being occupied by the ascent to the summit of the mountain. Having mistaken our way, we followed an unusual road, wild and neglected, as indeed every thing now is about this venerable spot, perhaps not less venerable to the imagination on that account. This led us through plantations of Scotch broom now in full blossom, tangled and of great height, on issuing from which we found ourselves in front of the mansion, which looks eastwardly over the valley traversed by the Rivanna.

The view is certainly a very noble one I had visited Monte Video, near Hartford, and my companion had seen Mount Holyoke, both celebrated as panoramic views. The former has been preferred to the prospect from the tower of Pisa in Tuscany, and my companion pronounced this to be yet finer.—Monte Video has the advantage of Monticello in height, in the clear mountain lake which unexpectedly meets you at the top, and in the woody and precipitous conical rock which forms the extreme summit. Between the landscapes seen from them I should be puzzled to decide. Monticello commands a great semicircle of mountains, (the Blue Ridge,) on the north west, with some yet remoter summits seen dimly in the distance; and we looked with some interest to descry in the northern horizon, the peak of some mountain in Maryland which we were told might be discovered in a fine day from this insulated elevation. The nearer landscape being a highly cultivated country, the surface of which undulates finely, and swells gradually upward to the foot of the ridge, is of course very picturesque, and is not a little enlivened by the town of Charlottesville and the University spread at your feet, both occupying elevated knolls in this extensive valley. The colouring of this landscape, which fades away in the blue distance towards the north-east, and is partially hidden by a woody belt of forest on the crest of Monticello, towards the south-west, is sometimes quite gaudy from the peculiar hue of the soil, which is of a bright vermilion such as I have seen no where else. It is impossible to describe the strong contrast thus produced to the general verdure, where a field has been recently ploughed or is set with young corn, or where a road runs winding through the valley. The prospect towards the south-east and south is of a very different character.—There the forest seems interminable, and looks more like the ocean than the land. In the south west, 'Willis Mountain' rises in the extreme distance like a lofty island in this sea of verdure; and in the same direction, in clear weather, may be descried the Peaks of Otter, the highest summits in Virginia, towards which we shall wend our way to morrow. This illimmitable forest, which strikes all foreigners with surprise in our landscape always impresses me strongly with the idea of the vast resources for the habitation and sustenance of man, yet undeveloped in our boundless confines.

It is this part of the prospect that is overlooked by the apartments which were more peculiarly occupied by Mr. Jefferson, and which are in the south wing of the building. Here was his library and chamber, with a room appropriated to the keeping of tools and other articles of that kind. They are overhung by a huge wild cherry-tree, the growth of his native forest, by two exotics, the 'Silk-Tree,' a species of the Mimosa, and a Lombardy-Poplar of a kind which it is to be regretted was not brought into general use in this country, instead of that commonly known as such, as it is a tree of a beautiful shape and foliage. The building is of a dark looking brick, the porticoes of the same material stuccoed. It has a very *foreign* air, and is exactly the reverse, except in hue, of that 'plain, brown, substantial brick house' which we have derived from our English progenitors. The exterior wants massiveness and effect, which might both have been produced with less cost, and one may see in it the somewhat singular taste which planned the University of Virginia. The interior is disposed with great economy of space, and contains more accommodation in that particular than would be supposed from the outside. The large vestibule which is entered from the portico, and the saloon behind it, are both spacious and handsome rooms; the dining-room does not seem to have been calculated to entertain more guests than became a philosopher, but, like the rest of the building, is full of contrivances for convenience, a point, however, which has not been obtained either in the sleeping apartments or in the staircases which resemble rather two winding ladders, being oddly steep and narrow, and seeming to require the warming of the Antiquary to his guest,—'qui vadit in tenebris, vadit in periculo,—*anglice*, 'you will tumble down the back stairs.' There is a kind of saloon in the upper regions of the building, not unhandsome, but which does not seem to have been intended ever to be reached, so strangely is it placed at the extreme top of this perilous staircase. On the whole, it is rather an odd than a pleasing edifice, though some of its details are well imagined. The two terraces which flank the building, are fine objects, were they but in repair, and commanding respectively the opposite aspects of this noble landscape, are the most superb promenades imaginable.

The rooms once occupied by the philosophical patriot are locked and closed against visiters, but may be seen through the windows. Maps, books and other articles are thrown carelessly about, and in the recess where the bed stands, hangs a thermometer. It wore an air of desolation, and the only thing that breathed of life was a cast of the head of Voltaire, so characteristic of the wit and the satirist that, as a passing sun beam fell on it, it seemed to be casting an eager glance round the deserted habitation of genius.—In the vestibule of the house stands a marble bust of Mr. Jefferson, executed in Italy, surmounting a sarcophagic pillar, on the circular white marble pedestal of which is the following inscription:

Summo Rerum Moderatori
Cui Tandem
Libertas Americæ Septentrionalis
Curæ Fuit
Cui In Posterum Curæ Erit
Nomen Thomæ Jefferson.

The grave is unmarked by any memorial. This lofty tomb, piled by nature, and overlooking so wide a prospect of the land he saved and guarded, is the fittest of all others."

The editor of the Boston Courier gives the following interesting account of a visit recently made by him to our venerable fellow citizen, the last surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence:

Charles Carroll.—This venerable representative of a former generation,—now in the ninety-third year of his age, and which he has almost completed,—is in the full enjoyment of most of the faculties which appertain to the meridian of life. During a recent journey to the south, the editor was fortunate enough to fall into the company of a respectable merchant at Baltimore, a particular friend of Mr. Carroll, by whom he was introduced to the 'time-honored' patriot. As we entered his parlor, Mr. Carroll rose to salute us with the customary compliments, and offered chairs with almost as much ease and firmness as a man of fifty. His appearance indicated a high degree of health, which he affirmed he enjoyed without interruption. His under dress was of brown broadcloth—his waistcoat of the fashion of the last century. He wore no coat, but a gown of the same material as the waistcoat and small clothes. His hair was of a silvery whiteness—his teeth apparently perfect—his eye animated and sparkling, though, as he stated, it had become too dim to enable him to read. His sense of hearing did not seem to be in the least degree impaired. He spoke with ease, articulated with uncommon distinctness, and his voice possessed all the clearness of vigorous manhood. He seemed to be pleased with his friend for having introduced a stranger, and to be delighted in answering all our interrogatories respecting the incidents and the individuals to which he had sustained an interesting relation in the earlier part of his life. He spoke often of Jefferson, Hancock, the Adamses, and other members of the congress of seventy six; but he seemed to take especial delight in talking of Dr. Franklin, whom he described as one of the most pleasant and fascinating men he had ever known. He remarked that he and Franklin were commissioners to visit Canada, and endeavour to induce the inhabitants of that province to join the other colonies in declaring themselves independent of the mother country—and that the journey, though beset with difficulties and over bad roads, and sometimes through forests where there was no road, was rendered comparatively pleasant and agreeable by the wit and good humour of Dr. Franklin. He related many anecdotes of the doctor, illustrating these distinguishing traits in his character, and which made him a welcome and even a favorite companion in the politest circles of Paris. There was nothing in Mr. Carroll's manners or conversation that indicated the existence of that species of egotism, which is usually the besetting infirmity of old age; and though he related in half an hour more anecdotes than we could write down in half a day, he was in no instance, that we recollect, the hero of his own story. His reminiscences were of the mighty dead, and his commendations were bestowed with unlimited generosity on his cotemporaries who had gone before him to receive the 'recompense of reward,' and left him, as it were, to speak their epitaph.

Mr. Carroll appeared to feel a lively interest in the ordinary topics of conversation—made several inquiries of his friend respecting political affairs, the prospect of business, and the progress of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail-road; and asked of the editor many questions respecting Boston, its population, improvements, &c. He spoke more than once of the great inventions in machinery for saving labor, of the improvements in the mode of travelling, and expressed a regret that the family of Robert Fulton had not been fortunate enough to obtain a greater share of the benefits resulting from his improvements in the application of steam to navigation. He alluded several times to his own great age—attributed that as well as his health to the regularity and temperance he had always observed in his mode of living—said that some people thought he would live to be an hundred yeas old—but added, with a smile, that it was not his desire to live so long, unless his mental and physical faculties could be retained, which he could not expect to retain much longer. When we rose to leave him, Mr. Carroll walked down the stairs with nearly as much elasticity of limb and firmness of step as either of his visiters.

The time we spent with this delightful old gentleman was short of an hour, but it was worth more than the fortnight we had then just wasted in the metropolis of the United States, where the lives of modern great men exhibit but few traits of character that entitle them to admiration and their actions present but feeble claims to the gratitude of their countrymen. In the halls of Congress or in the mansions of those who are elevated by the partiality of the people to places of power and dignity, one sees but little that can be remembered with real satisfaction, and is nht unfrequently disgusted with much that he would take pleasure in forgetting. The patriotism of the present day—at least that sort of patriotism which is of the most approved stamp and which passes current at the capitol—seems to consist altogether in personal attachment to men in office, and to have no higher aim than the attainment of a *place;* its 'dirty assiduities are all levelled at the treasury.' But he who visits Charles Carroll, will perceive in the sole survivor of those who signed our declaration of independence, a patriot of an opposite character, and may look back on such an interview, as to one of the brightest spots on the tablet of memory. The character of this revered patriot we shall not attempt to portray; its sublime simplicity we feel our incompetency to describe. Nor is it in the compass of our ability to express the emotions we felt when our hand was cordially pressed in that, which, more than half a century ago, set its signature to an instrument that certified the birth of a nation, and placed on the declaration of our freedom the seal of eternity.

From the Elkton Press.

SENATOR ROWAN.

This distinguished statesman and profound jurist, has lately delivered a speech, in the United States' Senate, which, for eloquence and sound reasoning, is almost inimitable. He draws such a plain distinction between state rights and federal rights, that he that reads may understand. Verily, if Kentucky could produce ten such men, it would be the classic ground of the United States.—Mr. Rowan, as he expressed on a former occasion, is emphatically a son of the forest. His father emigrated from York county, Pa. near Peach Bottom Ferry, to Kentucky, when it was a howling wilderness, inhabited by savage men, savage beast, and venemous reptiles. He with a few families established themselves thither, and erected a block house to protect themselves from the fury of the savages; at which time our Senator was an infant. His mother, with another woman, went into the field to pull some flax, and each took her infant and placed it under a shade safely, and commenced work. Whilst busily employed, two Indians rushed out of the thicket and discharged their rifles; the balls missed Mrs. Rowan, but her companion received one of them, fell and expired immediately. Mrs. R recollected the infants, rushed forward, and taking one in each arm, directed her course for the block house; both tomahawks were hurled after her without effect; meanwhile terror, maternal affection and humanity added speed to her flight, she kept start of her pursuers, and arrived at the block house, herself and infants unscathed. It is unnecessary to add that one of them has become the celebrated Judge Rowan of Kentucky, whose eloquence and talents astound and astonish his compeers in the Senate of the United States. The above particulars were related by himself in a speech delivered at Louisville; I also had it verbally from a cousin of Judge R's., who resides on the Susquehanna at present. NEPOS.

## LATEST FROM FRANCE.

The packet ship Havre, at New York, sailed from Havre on the 4th of April. To our correspondents of the Gazette and Mercantile Advertiser we are indebted for proof slips containing the intelligence which follows:—

The Cotton market at Havre, had been brisk up to the 3d, and the sales extensive at a small advance in price. A letter of the 4th says 'Cotton is dull to-day. Ashes, and Whalebone declining, consumers not being willing to give the late rates. 50 ts. Clover Seed have been sold at 177½f. per 50 killograms.'

Rumors of a change in the French Ministry continue to prevail. M. de Peyronnet is mentioned for the interior; M. Ferdinand de Berthier, for the Marine; M. Dudon, for the Finance Department, and M. Guernon Ranville, for Keeper of the Seals, the latter to be succeeded as Minister of Public Instruction by M. Berryer;

It is reported, says the Temps, that soon after his accession to the throne of Greece, Prince Leopold will marry the only daughter of the late duke of Placenza, who is heiress to a fortune of thirty millions of francs, and whose beauty is only equalled by her mental accomplishments. She is at present at Egina with her mother.

We are of opinion says the National, that England will be disposed to throw every kind of obstacle in the way of our expedition, in order to thwart its aim if there should be any intention of forming a colony on the African coast.

Extract of a private letter of the 25th March, from Toulon—'The Minister of Marine has just made a grant of 2,000,000fr. to this port, of which 800,000fr. are destined for freighting transports, and 200,000fr. for materials and manual labour. All the vessels ordered to be fitted out here are ready, and will be in the roadstead by April 1. Great activity prevails in the port, and the works are so urgent and numerous, that recourse has necessarily been had to such privates of the garrison troops as have learned any trade that can be useful, who are employed in the Arsenal, at the rate of 2fr. 2s. a day. On board the Breslaw, an experiment has just been made of the flat bottomed boat constructed as a model. The Commissioners considering it too heavy, a new model has been fixed on, and fifty to be built, after the latter plan, are to be ready by the 15th or 20th of April at latest. Besides these flat-bottomed boats which are to serve principally for landing cavalry, draught horses and bat horses, the Government have just taken up, in the ports of France and Catalonia, 160 lighters of different dimensions at the rate of 1000fr. 1400fr. and 1800fr. a month.'

The better to ensure the success of the African expedition, it has been decided by a Council of War, that a *corps de reserve* shall be formed in the environs of Marseilles, Toulon, and Cette, to consist of 8000 or 10,000 men to be ready to supply reinforcements in case of need, and relieve such regiments as may suffer most.

By accounts from Rome dated the 17th March, we learn that on the 15th his Holiness held a secret conclave, at which propositions for filling fifteen Sees were made, the greater portion of them *in partibus*. Messrs. Weld, Mazio, and De Simone were proclaimed Cardinals, and in the afternoon received their *Bareite*, or Cardinals hat.

We learn from Rouen that during the winter the passage of the Alsatians, Swiss and Germans, to Havre, in order to embark for America, had been stopped: but on Saturday a great number of the emigrants arrived with various vehicles loaded with their families and their household goods.

Advices of the 25th February, from Constantinople, announce that the Russian vessel, *Pantaleimon*, has arrived there, to be at the disposal of Count Orloff. The commanders of the Castles at the entrance of the Black Sea, had previously received orders to allow her to pass. Russia sent with this vessel six artillerymen, destined to enter into the service of the Porte, the Sultan having expressed a desire to have some men to instruct his troops in manœuvring flying artillery.

The Courier de Smyrne contains the following article: 'Letters of a recent date from Syra, state that England has ceded to Greece four of the Ionian Islands, so as only to keep Corfu, Zante, and Chephalonia.'

The following is an extract of a private letter of the 27th February, from Frankfort:—'It is believed that Venice is indebted for the privilege of becoming a free port to the commercial policy of England. It is well known that a Treaty of Commerce has been negociated between that power and Austria, and it is now asserted that the said privilege is one of the conditions stipulated by England at the opening of the negociations—Moreover, it is stated that this Convention is merely the appendix of a Treaty of Alliance, offensive and defensive, agreed upon between the two Powers, but which will not yet be made public.'

## THE KING OF FRANCE AND THE TWO MURDERERS.

The following interesting circumstance is detailed in a letter from Madame de Maintenon to Madame de Montespan:

You know, Madame, how much his Majesty likes Louis XIII's Belvedere, and how fond he is of amusing himself with the telescope of that Monarch, which is one of the best that had been made at the time.—The King, as if by inspiration, the other day directed the telescope to that distant point where the Seine, forming an elbow, seems to embrace the extremity of the Wood of Chaton. His Majesty, whose observation nothing escapes, saw two young men bathing in the river, and apparently teaching a third, a lad about fourteen or fifteen, to swim. They seemed to treat the lad rather roughly, and he having escaped from them, returned to the bank of the river and began to dress himself. They enticed him back again, but it was evident that he did not like the usage he received, and that he would willingly have dispensed with their lessons. He escaped from them once more, but they ran after him, and having dragged him into the river, they forcibly held him under the water until he was drowned.

When they had consummated their crime, they anxiously looked round them to ascertain whether they had been seen by any one from the banks of the river, or the high hill of St. Germain. Believing that they had safely escaped observation, they dressed themselves and walked along the side of the river in the direction of the castle. The King speedily mounted his horse, and accompanied by five or six musqueteers, set off to meet the murderers. He soon came up to them. 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'where is your companion? There were three of you when you passed this way before.'—This address, delivered in such a tone of confidence, somewhat staggered them. However, they soon recovered their self-possession, and replied that their companion wanted to learn to swim, and that they had left him further up the river, near the angle of the forest; and they pointed to the spot where the clothes of the murdered youth were still lying on the sand. On receiving this answer the King immediately ordered their hands to be tied. They were conducted to the old castle, where they were confined separately. His Majesty, whose indignation was highly excited, summoned the Grand Prevost, and detailed to him the facts of which he had been an eye-witness, at the same time ordering that the prisoners should be immediately put upon their trial. The Marquis, who is always excessively scrupulous, begged the King to consider that things seen from so great a distance, and through the medium of a telescope, might possibly appear very different from what they actually were; that, pehaps, instead of forcibly holding their companion under water, the two brothers had been exerting their efforts to save him.

'No, Sir, no,' replied his Majesty, 'I saw them draw him into the river, against his will; and I saw their efforts, and his struggles when they held him under water.'

'But, Sire, resumed the conscientious Marquis, 'our criminal laws require two witnesses, and your Majesty, all powerful as you are, can offer only the testimony of one.' 'Sir,' replied the King coolly, 'I authorize you to express in your sentence, that you have heard the concurring evidence of the King of France, and the King of Navarre.'

Finding that this two-fold character did not satisfy the Judge, his Majesty said to the old Marquis: 'King Louis IX, my grandfather sometimes administered justice in person, at the Bois de Vincennes: I will now follow his august example, and administer justice at Saint Germain.'

He ordered the throne-room to be immediately prepared. Twenty of the principal citizens of the town were summoned to the castle, and seats were assigned to them besides the Lords and Ladies. The King, adorned with his orders, ascended the throne, and the two criminals were arraigned.

Their contradictions, embarrassment, and improbable assertions rendered their guilt evident to the whole assembly. The unfortunate deceased was their brother, and he had just inherited some property from their mother, whose son he was by a second marriage. The wretches had been instigated to the crime either by revenge or covetousness. The King ordered them to be bound hand and foot, and thrown into the river, at the 'same place where they had sacrificed their young brother Abel.'

When they saw his Majesty descend from the throne they threw themselves at his feet, and, confessing their odious crime, presumed to implore pardon. The King stopped, thanked God for the confession by which they had disburthened their consciences, and remitted that part of the sentence which related to the confiscation of their property.

They were executed before sunset on the same day on which the murder was perpetrated. Next day, that is to say, yesterday, the three bodies, united by a sort of fatality, were picked up two leagues from St. Germain, under some willows which border the Seine beyond Poissy. Orders were immediately given for their separate burial. The youngest was brought to St. Germain, where his Majesty directed that he should be interred with the respect due to his innocence and his unhappy fate.

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