

fowler, as a net to catch woodcocks, for which she felt "assez propre" in her present predicament.

The Points all resolve to retire to their own countries, save Aurillac, who fears she may be turned into a strainer "pour passer les fromages d'Auvergne," a smell insupportable to one who had revelled in civet and orange flower.

All were starting,—

"Chacun, dissimulant sa rage,
Doucement ploie son bagage,
Resolu d'obéir au sort,"

when

"Une pauvre malheureuse,
Qu'on appelle, dit on, la Gueuse,"

arrives in a great rage, from a village in the environs of Paris. "She is not of high birth, but has her feelings all the same. She will never submit. She has no refuge—not even a place in the hospital. Let them follow her advice, and 'elle engageoit sa chaînette,' she will replace them all in their former position."

Next morn, the Points assemble. "Une grande Cravate³⁴ fanfaron" exclaims:—

"Il nous faut venger cet affront,
Revoltons-nous, noble assemblée."

A council of war ensues:—

"La dessus, le Point d'Alençon
Ayant bien appris sa leçon
Fit une fort belle harangue."

Flanders now boasts how she had made two campaigns under Monsieur, as a cravat; another had learned the art of war under Turenne; a third was torn at the siege of Dunkirk.

"Racontant des combats qu'ils ne virent jamais,"

one and all had figured at some siege or battle.

"Qu'avons nous à redouter?"

cries Dentelle d'Angleterre. Not so, thinks Point de Gênes, "qui avoit le corps un peu gros."

³⁴ The Cravates or Croates soldiers had a band of stuff round their throats to support an amulet they wore as a

charm to protect them from sabre-cuts. What began in superstition ended in fashion.