My last Dispatches from Paris happily discover a secret Plot against your Majesty's Life.

Neckar having been authentically assured, Sir, that you have been seen walking in Disguise, at a very late hour in the Night, from the Upper End of the Queen's Garden quite a-cross into the Deputy-Ranger's Lodge, hath pitched upon that Place as the most favorable Spot for the Execution of his horrid & blood-thirsty Machination.

Aristarchus.

Nov. 1.
1790.

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