

Two nights later the soldiers of the King went in force to the Comte's villa, to halt the excesses. After they burned the mansion and sealed the cellar, they brought the Comte before the King's agents, who then asked me present to deliver an opinion.

Comte Fenalik was screaming and writhing; it was easy to see that he was mad. As a nobleman and a man of letters, he could not be executed, so I suggested that a merciful King might place Comte Fenalik in Charenton. The King's agents apparently decided upon this course, and arranged that Fenalik be taken there, along with some belongings of his.

Later the King expressed his regrets, and the agitation was made permanent. The last I learned of him was that he had been locked away in a cellar, because he had attacked other patients.