with the words: "When I had heard

TAKING OF THE BASTILE.

Results of the Capture of This Famous Old Prison.

THE MOMENTOUS WORK OF 1789.

Plotory of the Bastile Retold-Noted Men Cynfined Within Its Walls-Its Final Dosolition Described-Louis XVI Steadily Deprived of His Kingly Power.

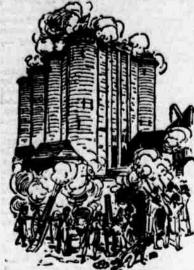
By JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE

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The real beginning of the first French Revolution is popularly supposed to be the taking
of the Bastile (July 14, 1799). Certainly one
of the most impressive and memorable events
of that horrible spoch, it has been naturally
selected by meny historians as the immediate
precursor of the six years' bloodly struggle of
the common people for what they considered
to be their rights. In their frantic efforts to
gain what they had never enjoyed, and could
not appreciate, they destroyed law, order,
liberty, life, and established in the land the
wildest, the most hideous anarchy the world
has ever known.

HISTORY OF THE BASTILE.

The destruction of the Bastile was far from heroic; but it was signally historic. It will always be remembered as one of the most striking and furious uprisings of the oppressed against their oppressors, though most of these had passed away, leaving others behind to make substituted explation.



STORMING THE BASTILE,

That grim fortress had for ages been iden tified with despotism, and had grown hateful to every soul with the slightest instinct of to every soul with the slightest instinct of justice or freedom. Originally the castle of Paris, it was built, during the Fourteenth century, by order of Charles V, surnamed the Wiss, by Hugo Aubriot, provost of that capital, at the gate St. Antoine as a defense against the English. When employed long afterward as a state prison, it was provided with great bulwarks and ditches. On each of the longer sides it had four toward the attacks. onger sides, it had four towers five stories high, above which ran a gallery armed with cannon. The prisons were situated partly in those towers, and partly below the level of the ground. Their inmates were so shut away from the world as often to be wholly forgotfrom the world as often to be wholly forgot-ten, and, in some instances, all trace of them was lost as well as the cause of their incar-ceration. The Bastile would hold seventy or eighty prisoners, who were generally persons of distinction, noblemen, authors, scholars, priests or publishers. They had seldom com-mitted any crime; they were usually shut up for political or ecclesiastic reasons, from the caprice of tyrants or the hostility of private

During the last century the prison had a governor, a royal intendant, a major, a major's aid and a surgeon, with a garrison of hundred men. The walls were thirty to forty feet at the base, and twelve feet thick above. Each cell had a narrow aperture in the wall, protected by thick iron gratings. The subterranean dungeons were five feet belevel of five feet deep, and communicated by a small loophole therewith. The unhappy wretches confined there had little food, and that the coarsest, in consequence of the dishonesty of the governor, who was liberally paid by the state for their support. They were infamously treated: they were locked up without accusa tion or trial; they were allowed no communition with their friends, a mere lettro de any length of time. They were, in a sense, buried alive. Early in the Fifteenth century the populace, who had been greatly abused by where they had taken refuge, and put

There died Charles de Gontaut, marshal of France, who had been guilty of treasor against Henry IV. Bassompierre, the cour ier and soldier, was shut up there elever years; likewise, for a time, was Marshal Richelieu, the most licentious and worthless nobleman of his time; Voltaire, also, and Massrs de Latude spent thirty years there for having offended Mme. de Pompadour, the notorious mistress of Louis XV. There too, the Man in the Iron Mask was impris oned for five years, an object of Louis XIV's vengeance, dying at last in his vigilantly guarded cell. To this day his identity has not been discovered. The existence of such a person has been repeatedly denied; but recent researches have left no doubt of it. ne was a prisoner of state; the record of the principal turnkey proves that he was committed Sept. 18, 1698, having been removed from the Island of Ste. Marguerite by St. Mars, who was that year appointed governor of the Bastile. He was borne in a close litter, accompanied by a mounted guard, his face concealed with a black velvet mask fastened with steel springs, any attempt to remove which would result is his immediate death. He was allowed to speak to no one

but his governor, who constantly observed his movements, and had instructions to kill him if he should open his lips to anybody else. When in the Bastile, he was attended at his meals, and while changing his clothes, by St. Mars, who scrutinized his linen to see that he loft no mark on it which might betray the secrets so zealously kept. His guards h ders to shoot him if at any time he tried to make himself known. After his death, every thing he had worn or used was burned; he was almost as much alive then as he had be for years before Voltaire was the first to furnish any connected or plausible account of him, and, since that author's day, various writers have vainly sought to solve the pro found mystery. It has been asserted that the Iron Mask was the illegitimate son of the Duke of Buckingham and Anne of Austria, queen of Louis XIII and mother of Louis XIV; also a twin brother of the latter king, and thus doomed to prevent a disputed suc cession. Divers theories have connected him with living men of note, like the Duke of Monmouth, the Count of Vermandois, the Duke of Beaufort and many others; but the theories are wholly improbable.

THE OCCASION OF THE RISING. After the death of Louis XIV the Bastile lost its mystery and historic consequence, becoming an ordinary prison. The confinement there of Blaizot, Louis XVI's librarian, disclosed its infamies, and inflamed the pop-ular heart against it as a stronghold of tyranny, a monument of human wrongs.

The dismissal of Jacques Necker, Louis' minister of finance, was seized upon as the

occasion of the attack on the Bastile. ing made a fortune by banking, and having retired, he accepted, at 35, the position of minister on condition that he should serve without salary. He introduced order and economy into his office; regained capitalists; checked the extravagance of the court; di-minished the ex-

penses of the ad- MARIE ANTOINETTE. ation and greatly helped the country in many ways. By publishing an according the finances of the state, he offered

courtiers, whose privileges and pensions he had curtailed, and also the prime minister,

had curtailed, and also the prime minister, Maurepas.

Anxious to justify his measures before the king, he demanded a seat in the royal council, which had been withheld on account of his Protestantism. His demand was refused, and he resigned. His successors were such failures that he was recalled, some years later, amid general approval. Such was the effect upon the funds that stocks advanced 30 per cent. In a single day. But something more than financial reform was required, and he was not equal to the great political emergency. But as he was looked upon by the people as their advocate and friend, as the savior of France, his dismissal aroused their anger to the utmost and produced a crisis. The news flew like the wind; the commons were on fire and rose in insurrection.

Camille Desmoulins, a young enthusiast.

were on fire and rose in insurrection.

Camille Desmoulins, a young enthusiast, who had printed two republican pamphlets, and was in the habit of haranguing the people, mounted a table in the Palais Röyal the day after Necker's dismissal and summoned them to defend their liberties. He defied the police with a pistol in each hand, swearing he would not be taken alive. He advised them to adopt a cockade, a green ribbon, and when it was lacking, to take leaves from the trees in the garden. "To arms! to arms!" he cried with flashing eyes and streaming hair.



They rifle the gun shops and the Hôtel dee Invalides; they parade the streets; the crowd continually swells; they fill the air with threats and ominous alarms. The mob is in full force and rage; the government is cowed; the beginning of the end has come.

CAPTURE OF THE ODIOUS FORTRESS. On the fateful Monday, July 14, all Paris is in ferment. Women are sewing cockades, no longer green, but blue and red, and the no longer green, but one and red, and the workingmen brandish clubs, scythe blades, pikes, swords, pistols, muskets—whatever they can lay hand upon. The streets and roads are obstructed with cannons, carts, carriages that have been stopped in the peo-ple's name—no more in the king's—and ransacked and broken. The frenzy is for arms, arms, arms, clamored and hunted for on every side. Heaps of property and rubbish of many sorts are in the Place de Grève. The regular soldiers are joining the masses of insurgents; the bells are pealing from every spire; confusion, uproar, violence throughout the capital.

The crowds surge toward the Bastle; blacken around that gray, grisly fortress, burning to level it to the ground. Surren-der is demanded of Delaunay, the venerable governor; but the king's orders being against it, he will not. He has but eighty-two invalids and thirty-two Swiss against tens of thousands of frantic Parisians, tortured with the memory of centuries of wrong. How unequal the combat, though the small garrison is within stone walls! Far more than walls or fortifications or a thousand cannons is the resolution of the people, the force of public opinion. The besiegers again demand sur-render; again it is refused. The cannons pointed on the Faubourg St. Antoine, which is steadily pouring forth its black browed, ferocious working men, are drawn back from the embrasures as a concession to the howl-ing host; but it does not mollify them. They howl more madly, more menacingly than ever. The chains of the first drawbridge are cut: it falls clas with the besiegers. Fire answers fire. One of the garrison is slain, while a hundred and fifty of the populace fall. This makes them

A detachment of the king's troops, who had joined the insurgents, come upon the scene with four field pieces, and are welcomed with yells of rage. Delaunay, who had been prevented from blowing up the fortress, lowers a second drawbridge, and the people, ravenous for slaughter, dash upon it and kill him and several of his officers. Some of the invalids are hanged to lamp posts; heads are struck off and serve as ghastly ornaments for pikes. The Reign of Terror is foreshadowed on that woeful day. The famous clock of the Bastile goes on marking time as if the old time had not passed and the new time, the time of humanity and progress and modern ideas, had not already begun. The clock strikes the hours, too, with its solemn peal, but they are not the ordinary hours; they

are the hours of another era and of fate. Late in the afternoon the fortress surrenders, and all Paris is delirious with excite ment. The whole laboring class is at white heat with devilish gloe and nameless expectations. The capital is a saturnalia of savage satisfaction. Only seven prisoners are found within the heary pile, four of them common forgers. Of the other three, one is the Count de Solage, who had been shut up since his

ie g

early boyhood. nier, had spent thirty years there, and, when liber-ated, is bodily and mentally a pitiful wreck. The day following the demo lition of the building begins amid the thunder of cannon and the chanting of the Te Deum. The

convulsion of the nation is at its height. The tide of destiny is setting strongly in, and it has never ebbed. When the portentous news is announced to Louis he exclaims with irritation: "Why, that is a revolt!" "No, sire," is the reply, "it is a revolution." And, indeed, it was such a

revolution as history had never recorded. IN THE TOILS.

The king was distracted and dismayed, knowing not what to do or which way to turn. He first contemplated flight beyond the frontier; but he speedily changed his mind, for which he had a tragic facility. He was averse to employing the force he could command, having a horror of extreme measures. Adopting pacific methods, which were fatal to this course, he went to the national assembly, and there addressed its members for the first time. He made a speech, accepting the Revolution: he de lared that the freedom of that body should be preserved in face of the fact that he had previously summoned the army to advance to Paris. Wavering was his bane, the source of his undoing. His words, however, brought back public confidence ; harmony seemed to be re-established between the crown and his

subjects. The capture of the Bastile appeared to have been but a contradictory episode, since three days after it had been attacked Louis, acapanied by the national assembly, went from Versailles to Paris on an errand of con ciliation. He passed through an armed mob of a hundred thousand to the Hôtel de Ville, wearing the Tricolor, which had been adopted as the symbol of the Revolution. What hope could there be for him at such a juncture, in such a temper of the people! same day the royal princes, excepting his brother, afterwards Louis XVIII, and the principal nobles hurried from the country, as well as the ministry, who had forfeited popular favor. That was called the first emiration. Necker was recalled post haste, and returning in triumph, was reinstated with enthusiastic acclaim. How deceptious was all this! The Revolution had in no sense been stayed. It moved steadily and rapidly on to

Apache county, in Arizona, is larger than the state of Massachusetts, yet it has not a single doctor within its bor-

BEGIRT BY HIS FOES.

Louis XVI a Mere Puppet in the Hands of Others.

AN IMPORTANT ERA-1790-1798.

The Jacobins Paramount in Politics-The Girondists-Military Coalition Against France-Marat and Charlotte Corday-The King Practically a Prisoner for Months.

By JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

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An unwise display of loyal enthusiasm on the part of the officers of the Versailles soldiers produced a sudden reaction in Paris. A mob marched Oct. 5, 1789, to the royal palace, and after the most brutal behavior, which Lafayette could hardly restrain, compelled Louis XVI, the queen and their family to return, under its guidance, to the capital. Fortunate to have escaped murder, they were glad to be allowed to occupy the Tuileries, which was vigilantly guarded against their escape; Louis remaining in effect a prisoner there for months.

ENMESHED. ENMESHED.

Just a year from the capture of the Bastile he swore, in the presence of a mighty concourse, on the Champs de Mars, to carry out the constitution which the national assembly was drafting. He was continually subject to insult and outrage, and things swiftly grew worse for the monarchy, of which only a pale shadow remained. Necker, despairing of order out of chaos, retired to Switzerland, and Mirabeau, who had lately been on the king's side, died, leaving the poor sovereign without a single powerful friend. Seeing now his imminent danger, and smarting from the disgrace of his position, he tried, in order to determine the nature of his position, order to determine the nature of his position, to visit St. Cloud. But, his departure having been prevented by the populace, he made up his mind to escape and summon to his stand ard, somewhere on the frontier, all his ad-herents and resist the tyranny of the multi-

A plan was formed to that end, and was put in execution June 20, with the assistance of the Marquis de Bouillé, an able general and most honorable gentleman. It would doubtless have succeeded but for the crass folly of Louis, who insisted on traveling in a special coach of his own, instead of a common carriage. The coach was observed, as was his person, which he imprudently displayed, and the whole party was stopped by the National Guards at Varennes, one hundred and fifty miles from Paris, and brought

Before this time the king had ceased to be anything more than a puppet. In truth, he seemed power of a gigantic wished to play with first, to the satis-faction of their and, savage hearts. He had been deprived of every vestige of

authority. The as BUFFON. sembly had months previous abolished all feudal rights and priv ileges of rank, and promulgated their noted Rights of Men. They had voted that the legislative power of the state should be in-trusted to a chamber of deputies to be chosen biennially. They had conferred upon the king the right of a suspensive veto in its proceedings. Scarcity of money and food had augmented the popular excitement to a degree of frenzy. The assembly had extended the right of suffrage to nearly everybody; had ordered the confiscation of church property for the advantage of the state, and sanctioned the issue of assignats.

This paper currency was to be redeemed by

This paper currency was to be redeemed by the sale of the confiscated property of the church and the emigrants (emigrés). It retained a value of above 90 per cent. for two years, after which it began to decline. The original issue of 1,200,000,000 francs was insed to nearly 46,000,000,000, be many skillful counterfeits were manufactured abroad. Various severe laws were passed to fix prices and compel the commu cept assignats at their face value, but to no purpose. They fell, in 1795, to a discount of 82 per cent., and at last were redeemed by government drafts (mandats) at one-thirtieth of their nominal rate. They were in the end retired by mandats, authorized by law, bear ing their current value.

THE ENEMIES OF THE KING.

At this period, and long after, the Jacobins exercised an extraordinary influence. They were the members of a powerful club which was instituted in May, 1789. On the removal of the constitutent assembly from Versailles to Paris, they met in the old convent of Dominican Friars of St. James, or Jacobins, in the Rue St. Honoré. They admitted any sen presented by four members, and grew rapidly in numbers, all who had political aspirations being eager for admission. Every political measure was discussed there before troduction to the national assembly. As the cleverest speakers took part in the dees, and were anxious to win over the majority, it soon became the controlling agency

The club grew so radical and violent that its founders withdrew, and established the Society of 1789, inwhich comparative mod eration prevailed. But this only rendered the Jacobins more furious. They pervaded the whole country, having at one time some 1,500 branch societies in all, the branches acting in accordance with the headquarters in Paris. They published a journal, in addition to their ordinary means of correspond-ence, and thus reached the remotest corner of the land. They were the lenders in most insurrectionary movements; they founded the dangerous Commune de Paris, and changed their title to the Friends of Liberty

and Equality. Thenceforward they were paramount in politics, controlling for a time the convention. The agitation against the king and the clamor for his execution, the uphenval that extinguished the Girondists, the truculence of the lowest classes (canaille) toward the middle classes (bourgeoisis, and the estab-lishment of the Terror were all due to the Jacobins. Robespierre was indebted to them for his great power, and his downfall insured They gradually lost their strength, unable to contend against the passionate re-

action which swiftly increased until (Nov. 9, 1794) they ceased as a body to exist. The greater part of the army had adopted the popular cause, and the efforts of the no-bles who had fled the country (the emigrés) to raise troops on the frontiers intensified the wrath and hatred of the people. After the capture of Louis, the assembly assumed the executive power, and formally suspended his authority until they had completed the new constitution, which they then had in

hand, and which was known as the constitution of Sept. 3. Louis swore to defend this and the assembly dissolved after voting to, raise 100,000 men to defend the frontiers.

THE GIRONDISTS.

By this time, various eircumstances had contributed to throw the chief powerinto the hands of the radicals. Of the 745 members of the new body, most of them had been elected by the clubs. They represented every phase of democratic opinion, from the mag nimous republicanism of the leaders of the party, later named the Gironde, to the destructive and rabid extremists. The Girondists were so styled from the deputies of the department of Gironde, considered by the party as its leader, the most prominent of rhom were Vergmand, Brissot, Condorcet. Louvet, Pétion, Barbaroux, Lanjuinais and Saint-Etienne. They favored warmly the proclamation of the republic (September, 1792), but arrayed themselves stoutly against ultra revolutionists, known as the Montagnards. Still, they were reluctantly compelled by the flerce assaults of the radicals to assent in part to the execution of Louis. They were accused of conspiring against the republi and twenty-two of them were arrested, locked up in the Conciergerie, and beheaded.

Mme, Roland, their beautiful and intrepid inenirer, soon followed them to the sceffold

and her devoted husband commit-ted suicide near Rouen, where he had been in hiding for months. In his pocket was a paper protesting his hon-est purpose in all his acts and closing

of the murder of my beloved wife I would not stay in a world so stained with monstrous crime." The other Girc chiefs escaped from Paris and tried to effect a counter revolution in some of the departments. They were in the end nearly all captured and beheaded or took their own lives. They were a noble and heroic band.

The assembly pronounced the emigrants guilty of high treason and the adverse ecclesiastics agitators. Louis vetced both those measures, and thus intensified the bitter feeling against him. chiefs escaped from Paris and tried to effect

APPROACHING THE END.

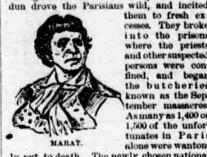
Many of the European states had entered a coalition against France, and the king was forced to declare war against Austria. Then the long conflict of the surrounding monarchies began. The encroachments on the king's nominal powers steadily increased and the rabble came more and more to the front. He was threatened with death, which, indeed, he had more than once narrowly escaped from the mob. The assembly, in which the violent party had gained the upper hand, augmented its aggressiveness, and rejected even the form of law. Armed bands paraded the streets and demanded that "the will of the people should be carried out," a phrase betokening the anarchy that soon reigned. betokening the anarchy that soon reigned.

The extremists throughout the city formed themselves (Aug. 10) into an Insurrectionary Commune, which acted in harmony with the Jacobius and Jacobins, and became the dominant power.

They beat drums and rang the church bells night after night, keeping the capital in a feverish tumult. They attacked the Tuil-eries, a portion of the defenders who affiliated with the mesh compine the states. Lonic ated with the mob opening the gates. Louis was induced to take refuge in a meeting place of the assembly, and the Swiss guard resisted until he sent word that they should retire to their barracks. They obeyed, but were afterward set upon without provoca-tion, and the bulk of them ruthlessly massacred. Divers infamous measures were passed, and violence began to be practiced samply because it could be practiced with imputity. The ecclesiastics who had refused to take the prescribed oath were hunted down and thrown into prison. The Commune really disposed of life and property at their own despotic will.

The news of the advance of the Prussians

through Lorraine and their capture of Verdun drove the Parisians wild, and incited them to fresh exinto the prisons



and other suspected persons were con-fined, and began the butcheries known as the Sep As many as 1,400 or tonates in Paris

ly put to death. The newly chosen national convention usurped (Sept. 21) the place of the legislative assembly, and was controlled by the Jacobins and the most reckless of the agi-tators. These, named the Montaguards (mountaineers), from occupying the elevated seats, greatly exceeded the Girondists, the more conservative element. France was proclaimed a republic Sept. 25, and all the relics of the old order of things began to be abolished. The French armies gained victories after a series of mortifying defeats, and the Moun-taineers claimed the credit therefor, and thus augmented their pernicious influence.

Among the Jacobins and Mountaineers

were men whose names are inseparable from the history of the Revolution, and whose career is traced in blood. Marat, Billaud-Varennes Tallien, Camille, Desmoulins, Col. lot d'Herbois, Chaumette Fouquier-Tinville Danton, St. Just, Couthon, Hébert, Anachar sis Clootz (a Prussian baron), Barère, Carrier Robespierre, most of whom seemed to be mad for humanity, can scarcely be named without associations of horror.

MARAT AND CORDAY.

Jean Paul Marat was a Swiss, born near Neufchâtel, and educated as a physician. He went abroad, and at 30 carned his livelihood at Edinburgh as a private tutor. He pub-lished about that time a revolutionary pam phlet in English, "The Chains of Slave Some years later he removed to Paris, and printed several works designed to

overthrow the accepted theories of physics. Not suceeding as author, he became a veterinary surgeon to Count d'Artois, ubsequently Charles X. When the Revolution

opened, he undertook the character of demagogue and CHARLOTTE CORDAY. played it well. He gained remarkable influ ence over the lower orders in spite of his small stature and half fludicrous, half tragical expression of face. Two months after the capture of the Bastile he issued his incendiary journal, The Friend of the People, pro claiming that hundreds of the members the national assembly ought to be behea Mirabeau first of all. He was so violent that he repelled most of the radicals, and was obliged to conceal himself to avoid arrest His fanaticism grew with his success. His

journal declared the French generals and armies incapable, and demanded the heads of

200,000 traitors. In spite of his ravings he was almost wor shiped by the Parisians. He was the principal agent in causing the destruction of the Girondists, and with Danton and Robespierre formed a triumvirate which for a while ruled rance by terror. As disease preyed upon him, he appeared to grow more savage. He was very near his end when Charlotte Corday, a pure and lovely woman, assassinated him in what she thought to be the interest of her country, hoping thereby to stop the

He listened eagerly to her fictitious account of the Girondists, and after taking their names said grimly, "Within a week they will all go the scaffold." Then she plunged the knife into his heart. A loud cry, and he fell back a corpse. She gloried in her deed and went calm and fearless to the block. She had killed one man, she said, to save tens of thousands. Her beauty and her courage moved even the savage throng that witnessed her execution. A young German deputy from Mains (Adam Lux) pronounced her greater than Brutus, and wrote a pamphlet, urging that a statue with such an inscription should be erected to her memory. For this he was behended, and he died rejoicing. André Chénier, the poet, who paid a rapturous tribute to her self sacrifice, and who openly opposed the terrorists, shared her fate within

twelve months.

Notwithstanding his bloodthirstiness, Marat, like Couthon, St. Just, Fouquier-Tin-ville, Robespierre, and other revolutionary leaders, was horribly sincere—what might be named a moral monster by conviction. He remained painfully poor from first to last; his superlative vanity never inducing him to take a franc he had not honestly earned.



ASSASSINATION ... He and his associate desperadors justified

many of their sanguinary measures by their fear of foreign intervention, believing that the anti-revolutionists would combine with external enemies to invade France. Louis
XVI had no more chance for life with such
men than a lamb has with hungry wolves.
His arraignment for trial, Dec. 11, 1792,
and its inevitable result might have been
predicted from the moment the mob closed
around the Bastile. The entire French Revolution seems to have been a national
madness that proved how infinitely more
cruel humanity may be than the flercest of
wild beasts.

EXECUTION OF THE KING.

The Head of Louis XVI Offered as a Bloody Sacrifice.

PROGRESS OF THE UPRISING-1798

The Ferrid Patriotism of the French-All Paris Inflamed Against the Monarch. The National Frenzy and Its Irresistible Force-Awful Horrors of the Civil Strife.

By JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

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It seems hardly possible that any intelligent Frenchman could have doubted at the time of Louis XVPs arraignment for trial what would be its result. All Paris was inflamed against him, nearly everybody believing that he was in collusion with the foreign and domestic enemies of Franca. He was regarded as the chief of the reaction, as the accomplice of the emigrants and of the heads of the foreign coalition against the country—the great obstacle to the institution of the new dispen-

THE PERSONALITY OF FRANCE. France is never an abstraction with Frenchmen; it takes the form of a precious, fasci-nating personality. To them France is serti-mentally as well as grammatically feminine; she is to all of them like an ideal, worshipful mistress. They seldom hesitate, as their re-cent history attests, to change their form of government; whatever this may be, the power and charm of France remain, unal-



EXECUTION OF CHARLOTTE CORDAY. tered and unalterable; France is, indeed, to her people, whether high or low, rich or poor, a word of magic significance. Louis was popularly thought to be her foe, and, therefore, the people became his foe, direful and relentless. Even the flercest fanatics of freedom believed, when they were clamoring, like Marat, for more heads, positively insatlable of blood, that they were parifying and strength-

ening France.

No nation is or can be more patriotic; when the French are tigerishly fastening on one another's throats, as in 1793 and 1871, the deadly adversaries are impelled by what they consider patriotism. French patriotism may be but the reflex of the national egotism, the ed vanity of the Gallic race; it is, at any rate, a prodigious force in the state. The French often appear almost unique. Perhaps Voltaire was right in saying, "There are two kinds of nature, human nature and French nature." When Napoleon once blamed Fouché, then minister of police, for not preparing a warm public reception for him, the latter replied, "In spite of the fusion of the Franks with the Gauls, we are still the same people—unable to tolerate either liberty or oppression." The crafty and perfidious miner was not very wide of the truth.

Notwithstanding the violent prejudice against Louis, many of his judges, the Girondists notably, doubtless tried to be fair, acted conscientiously. The vote indicates this. Of the 749 members of the convention, 387 were unreservedly for death; 334 for detention, banishment or execution under certain circumstances, and twenty-eight were absent. Louis was, as has been said, in no wise qualifled for a sovereign, least of all at such a time and in such a stress. There was ing royal in his person, manners or habits. He was not French in character; consequently, his subjects never understood and never liked him. He was German in mind and temperament, having inherited these from his mother, Maria Josepha, daughter of Augustus, elector of Saxony and king of Poland. He was really foreign to his native land and always remained so, Essentially a burgher in disposition, he became nothing else. Simple, taciturn, mechanical, honest, virtuous, domestic, he was scarcely an agree able husband or a genial father. Having married Marie Antoinette at 16, to

was no more adapted than she was to him-she was only 15 at the time-his prin-



INSURBECTION IN PARIS cipal pleasure was in hunting and eating, often falling asleep at table, while his young and rather frivolous wife went in pursuit of livelier company. The match was made, in the face of its unfitness, in the interest of the house of Austria. He was separated from the commons by his weakness, mental, not moral, and from the nobility by his virtues. He was placed in conditions which far abler men could not have managed, and his experiences were so painful and pitiful that he claims our compassion, if not our respect. There seems to have been a sort of fate in his career, of which he had a certain foreshadow

At the close of the celebration of his nur tials many persons in the vast crowd were crushed to death in the Place Louis XV by the parrowness of the mode of exit. The accident greatly depressed the youthful king, who was singularly humane. Near where it happened stood twenty-three years later the scaffold on which he suffered. It was then called the Piace de la Revolution; it is now the Place de la Concorde. He had from his boyhood felt a morbid interest in the story of Charles L reading it continually, as if he had a presentiment of his own doom. His life was so desolate, so full of mortification and anguish that he might well have been resigned to quitting it

THE DOOM OF LOUIS.

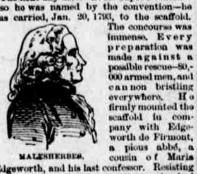
The trial lasted forty-one days; was most exciting, having been marked by tempestuous debates between the Girondists and Jacobins. Louis was ably defended by Desèze, Tronchet and Malesherbes; but the substance of the charge that he had complotted with the emigrants and foreign powers to overthrow the constitution and the old order (ancien régime), was sustained by documents discovered in an iron safe hidden in a wall of the Tuileries. It would have been strange if he had not been guilty. Under his circumstances guilt was virtually self defense. He must have known for three years and a half at least that his life was in constant danger in Paris. He turned naturally to his distant friends, to those who slone would and could help him, for protection. His friends, as the constitution construed it, were necessarily the enemies of the republic. Who can blame a man, surrounded by ruthless foes, if he used deception and falsehood to escape the meshes into which they have taken him? Is not craft the spontaneous consequence of compulsion? THE DOOM OF LOUIS.

pulsion!
The attitude of most of the king's judges toward him is evident from their feelin against his fearless advocates, who were w against his fearless advocates, who were well aware of the inzard they incurred at such a time by pleading his cause. Desèze and Tronchet were not so prominent as Malesherbes; but they had great difficulty after the trial in avoiding the guillotine; Tronchet being compelled to remain hidden during the Reign of Terror. Malesherbes was renowned for meanward.

for maguanimity.
As president of the court of aids, he was a quiet though resolute opponent of government greed and tyranny under Louis XV, and labored strenufare of the people. He was, at 30, ap-pointed censor of

the press, a posi-tion which he did TRONCHET. not relish, but which he accepted to keep it out of the hands of some bigot or venal courtier. He filled it admirably, and his grateful service was highly appreciated by authors, albeit the Sorbonne protested violently against the celebrated encyclopedia, but he permitted its

Some years after, his hostility to the levy of new taxes and other political abuses led to his banishment from the capital. He was recalled by Louis XVI, and entered the ministry with Turgot, but resigned on his dis-missal. When Louis XVI was put on trial, he was eager to defend him, and discharged the duty ably and elequently. But, from that hour, he was a marked man. Within a year he was arrested with his family, and they were condemned to the ax. Today his memory is greatly honored in Paris, and one of the principal streets is named after him. The next day after Louis Capet's sentence—so he was named by the convention—he was carried, Jan. 20, 1793, to the scaffold.



Edgeworth, and his last confessor. Resisting the assistants of the executioner who had laid hands on him, he yielded to the persua-sions of the priest. When they were about to adjust his head to the frame, he tore himto adjust his head to the frame, he tore him-self from their grasp and exclaimed excited-ity: "I die innocent of any orime; I pray that God may not visit my blood upon France," The revolutionists were determined ha

should not speak—they feared its effect on the crowd—and his voice was drowned by the rolling of the drums. He was forced down; the clamp board fastened on his throat. His the clamp board fastened on his throat. His confessor cried, "Son of St. Louis, ascend to heaven." The glittering knife descended; the blood spurted; the royal head fell into the basket, and was shown to the people. France had beheaded its first king, and the populace rejoiced, shouting wildly at the death of him they declared a traitor and a tyrant. Who can assert that he was the last that way! Of that pation nothing can be predicted, and everything is possible.

WURY OF THE CIVIL STRIFE. The decapitation of the king, it might be thought, would have quenched the popular thirst for blood; it only increased the thirst with which the whole land seemed purched. Having slain the chief of the realm, the rab ble and their leaders were more sanguinary, more demoniac than over. The wholesale massacre, under the name of law and order, had not then begun; but from that day no man, no woman's life was safe in Paris. The purest and noblest were liable to sacrifice at intimation of a scullion, at the frantic cry: "The country is in danger." Such a country, in such madness, certainly ought to have been in a thousand times more danger than it really was. The extreme revolution ists were its greatest danger, and they would have ruined it had they not been overthrown and extirpated.

Chaos prevails in France after the royal execution. England dismisses the French ambassador on receipt of the baleful news, and joins the coalition with Naples, Spain, Holland, Germany against the distracted land Revolts occur in every department: the Vendée is in a blaze. The insurrection is half religious, beginning with the peasantry, on proclamation of the republic. The Venare royalists to the core; their national ardor extends over Lower Poitou, Auou, Lower Maine and Brittany. Jacques Cathelinean is at its head. A mason and peddler, be is, at 29, poor, with a numerous family. His plety is so rampant that he is

called the saint of Anjou. The attempt of the revolutionists to strengthen their army causes a sanguinary fight at St. Fiorent, and rouses Cathelineau ermined resistance. In command of a force of young men he drives off the garrison

• This story has been denied. Edgeworth himself said that he had no recollection of using the

of Jallais and Chollet. His followers increase, and he wins several battles with irregular troops only half armed. He becomes a popplar leader and is made a general. Variod success attends him, and he dies of wounds, got by an attack on Nantes, at 54. After the restoration his children are pensioned, and a monument is raised to his memory. His son declares against Napoleon in the Vendée in 1815, and is shot, fifteen years later, while acting in the Duchess of Berry's conspiracy.



LOUIS XVI ON THE SCAFFOLD. Henri du Verger, Count de la Rochejaque icin, is another Vendecan chief. Having a military education he becomes one of the constitutional guard of Louis XVI after the outbreak of the Revolution. But after the massacre of the Swiss guard at the Tuileries he quits Paris and unites with Lescure and inhabitants of the 'ndee in behalf of the monarchy. He is choon their commander and addresses them, sp king of his inexperi-ence and arder in their use. "If I advance, follow me; if I retre kill me; if I fall, avenge me:" He shows godizies of valor and

wins several victories over the republica.

After desperate fighting and animating followers by heroic example, he is killed 23—the chief support of the royalist cause the west of France.

Charette de la Coutrie is another gallest soldier of the Vendée. He is in our war two independence in his youth, and, later, is a stanch defender of Louis XVI, and best on avenging him after his execution. He is a stanch defender of Louis XVI, and beat on avenging him after his execution. He is a guerrilla leader and keeps up the unequal con-test to the last. Refusing the most honorable terms from Gen. Hocha, he tries with out; thirty-three men to cut his way through the republican force. Wounded, captured, he is taken to Nantes and shot at 35 by order of court martial. Few struggles have been so determined and intrepid as those of the Vendeens in a cause almost hopeless. They have received the compassion and reverence of all people.

The death of the king resulted in a still worse condition for France. Paris was in the hands of a small number of despurate men. A committee of public enfety was formed, and its members were given by the convention absolute power over property and life. Even the representatives of the convention ceased to be secure from arrest and harm. The execution of the Girondists created great excitement, wrath and horror in the provinces. But the destructives in Paris could not be overthrown; they had the military and civil force behind them; they were supreme. The just assassination of Marat added to the power of Robespierre by enlarging his freedom and rendering him virtually diotator.

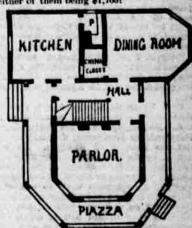
In Bordeaux, Lyons, Marseilles and other large cities which had resisted the authorities of the capital, massacres equal to those of Paris were perpetrated at will. The atmos-phere of the whole land was dark with mortal peril; death lurked in every household. The decrees of the convention were perfectly exage, but some of its agents were so superbu-manly cruel that they murdered on their own necount, apparently from sheer love of cru-elty. If we had not proof of their deeds, faith in our fellows would prompt us to dis-credit them totally.

A \$1.700 HOUSE.

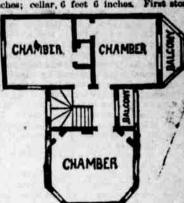
Two Modifications of the Same Plan That Will Be Interesting. From that admirable little book, Artistic Homes, published at Detroit by the Ameri-can Building Plan association, are taken the



following cuts and description of two modifications of the same general plan, the cal-mated cost of a house built according to either of them being \$1,700:



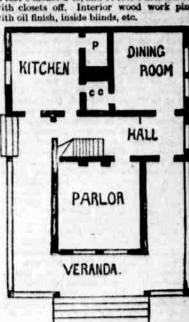
GROUND PLOOR. Plan A, Frame Two Story Dwelling with clear: First, 10 feet; second, nine feet siz inches; cellar, 6 feet 6 inches. First story



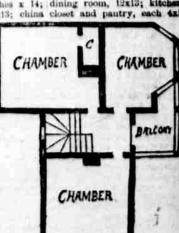
contains hall, 6 feet 6 inches x 14 inches; parlor (with fireplace), 14 feet (inches x 15 feet; dining room, 12 feet 6 inches x 13; kitchen, 12x12 feet 6 inches; pantry



nd china closet, each 6x6. contains three bedrooms, 12x12 feet 6 in 13 feet 6 inches x 13, and 14 feet 6 inches x 15, with closets off. Interior wood work pine with oil finish, inside blinds, etc.



GROUND FLOOR. Finn B (same as above, except arrangement of rooms, etc.)—First story contain hall, 6x15; parlor (with fireplace), 12 inches x 14; dining room, 12x13; kitchen, 12x13; china closet and pantry, each 4x3



SECOND STORY. and story contains three chambers, 12x13; 12x13, and 12 feet 6 inches x 14, with clos