EXECUTION OF DANTON.

The Courage and Fiery Character of the Man Considered.

HIS TAKING OFF WAS IN 1794.

Secret of the Power of Re-The Enmity Setween Him and Danion. How Did Robespierre Gain His Power? Danton's Fearless Searing on the Seaffold.

By JUNIUS RENRI BROWNE [Copyright, 1899, by American Press Association.]

IX.

It is hard to understand, without a good deal of investigation, why a man like Robespierre, of whose antecedents and peculiarties we have spoken in the last article, should have gained so commanding a place, and so preponderating an influence during the first French Revolution. He had not the temperament or the character to rise to the top in such an upheaval. He was singularly different from the other leaders, who were noted for will and force, full of passion and daring, of flery hopes and desperate enterprises. What a contrast was he to his immediate associates—Marat and Danton, Fouquier-Tinville, Chaumette, St. Just, Couthon, Camille Desmoulins—any of the furious revolutionists who rushed headlong on their fatel

ROBESPIERRE'S HOLD ON THE PEO-

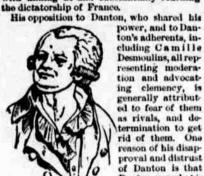
Robespierre seems to have had very little passion of any sort. He felt through his mind; he was deliberate, circumspect, critical, and may for this reason have inspired confidence in his adherents. Although not eloquent, he was logical and plausible, and was eagerly listened to in the Commune, the convention and the Jacobin club, and made a deep impression in spite of a weak voice.

Marat had called him the Incorruptible, and he was so as respects money, which had no temptation for him. This trait, however, temptation for him. This trait, however, was shared by nearly all the chiefs of the period and is an argument in favor of their sincerity. But beyond this, he had none of the qualities, personal or mental, that commonly belong to leaders. He was small in stature, rather insignificant in appearance, by no means magnetic, his complexion sickly pale, his manner nervous—his eyes continually blinked—reserved even to shyness and suggestive of suspicion.

Always extremely poor, his dress was scrupulously neat, and his bearing academic. The demagogue was never denoted by his behavior, and he is said to have been a man to excite belief in his absolute honesty in any company free from prejudice. They who

excite belief in his absolute honesty in any company free from prejudice. They who count him a conscientious patriot—and there are such—maltnain that he was a constitutional lover of peace and law; but that perceiving the Revolution must be purified by the sacrifice of many lives and extreme measures, he did not hesitate to demand the sacrifice for the ultimate good it would produce. He was convinced that he knew better tha any of his contemporaries the proper course to pursue; that he alone could solidify the re-sults of the national insurrection, and render them permanently remunerative. He sent men to the scaffold wholly for what he th to be the public good. As a man, he pitied them; as a patriot, he considered their execution a duty; and, therefore, shrank not from it, however his feelings might recoil.

That he was very astute, and compre-ended the nature of his own countrymen, there is hardly any doubt. It is marvelous that be could have controlled the revolutionary government for five of the most turbulent and terrible years known to history without being himself, in any true sense, a man of action. His intellect must have been extraordinary superior, so far as direction of the mawent, to any of his contemporaries, Mirabeau perhaps excepted. This view, difficult as it to accept, extinguishes the long prevalent opinion of the bloodthirstiness, the pitiless emagogism of him who has been charged with aiming at and substantially reaching the dictatorship of France. His opposition to Danton, who shared his



Desmoulins, all representing moderaing clemency, is generally attributed to fear of them as rivals, and de termination to get rid of them. One reason of his disapproval and distrust of Danton is that Danton was what is

termed an atheist DANTON. as were the bulk of the Hébertists, already executed. Their substitution of reason for the theologic deity had offended Robespierre, not probably because he had any re-ligious scruples, but because he thought the common people, whom he was always court-ing, would be alienated by any system of dism. He may have been a kind of theist; but whether such or not, he evidently esteemed it politic to assume to be. There-fore he used his secret influence, nearly controlling the committee of public safety gainst Danton and his confederates, and his affuence was fatal. He is said afterwards to have opposed their arrest. This inconsis-tency, his hesitation to take a decided course, was characteristic of him, but he supported by a speech in the convention St. Just's mo-tion for their arrest, which sealed their fate

CAREER OF DANTON.

Danton was perhaps the foremost figure of the Revolution proper, the legitimate successor of Mirabeau, whom in many respects he resembled. He has been greatly traduced portrayed as an arrant demagogue, a very monster. Every leader during that social and political convulsion must, as has been said, have had his share of demagogism. Calm statesmanship was impossible at such a time, when the people were in the ascendant, wild with fury, averse to, if not incapable of, reflection. The leaders dealt with the material they had, and in a way to render it serviceable in establishing the republic. Danton has of late years been rescued from much of the odium cast upon him. A man of violent passions, of extreme audacity, of remarkable resources, of exceptional self confidence, he was sure to go to great lengths for whatever had mastered his imagination and con-

From his early years he was an enthusiast in behalf of freedom, detesting the very name of prince or king. In every sense he was an aggressive, uncompromising democrat, eager to dare anything for the cause he had been born to espouse. No man of his age was better fitted by nature and temperament for a revolutionary career, and circumstances coincided with and furthered his destiny. A series of accidents in boyhood marred his perseries of accidents in by scot marries as per-sonal appearance, and smallpox completed his disfigurement, "Nature," he said, "has bestowed on me the massive figure and the harsh expression of liberty."

The stories of his illiteracy are untrue. He had a fair classic education; was a dill-gent reader, especially of pure literature, knew many languages—very unusual for a Frenchman—and wrote spirited verses. At the commencement of the Revolution he was a lawyer in Paris, being then but 99. Mirabeau and he became acquainted, and the former at once discovered his extraordinary talents and immense force. So far from being a savage, as he has been called, he had a ius for friendship, a warm heart and winning manners, with a bitter prejudice against rank and inherited authority. While Mirabeau managed the constituent assembly and the middle classes, Danton appealed to the proletariat, and won them entirely by his

sympathy, frankness and independence. Chosen president of the Cordeliers, he ruled it at once by his fervid eloquence, his flerce and flery attacks on the aristocracy. He looked like a tribune of the people, with his tall, brawny form, his stern, strong, fearless face, his black, frowning brows. His voice was so deep, loud, penetrating that it could be distinctly heard throughout the largest cathering, which was of immense advantage to him in the popular assemblies in command

ing attention and gaining influence. After the flight of the king, Danton be-came a great political power. He was largely instrumental in inducing the convocation (July 17, 1791) in the Champ de Mars to sign a petition for the deposal of Louis. Unlike most of his associates, he accomplished his

results by speech, not by writing, and the tradition is that he could mold the manne as he chose. Hence he is charged with crimes of which he was not guilty. The Beptember manners are examples. His biographers deny his complicity, asserting that the mob committed them, being in their fury beyond control. Who can fix, especially at this late day, the responsibility of many of the iniquities of that era? Whon the Prumians had invaded France, and taken Verdun, Danton mounted the tribune and delivered to the legislative assembly notably the most effective speech of the Revolution, closing with the famous words, "To overcome the enemy, to destroy him, what do we need? Audacity, still audacity, audacity always."

need? Audacity, still audacity, audacity always."

He was bent on the execution of the hing, considering it countial as a revolutionary measure. One of his friends having entered into an argument to show that the convention could not legally try Louis, he responded: "You may be right; but we can kill him, and we will"—an illustration of his desperate decision. He instituted, March 10, 1705, the extraordinary criminal tribunal, privileged to make whatever arrests it pleased, and from whose decisions there was no appeal. This was done in excess of patriotism, under conviction that the success of the Revolution demanded it. Most of the proceedings he urged so zealously were to this end, for which he was violent, thereby gaining a reputation for cruelty he did not merit. Marat, his colleague, constitutionally suspicious, ofton suspected him, and drove him to lengths he would not otherwise have gone. He contributed to the overthrow of the Girondista, but would gladly have saved them, had it been in his power. Afterward he believed in moderation (the guillotine was repugnant to him), which deprived him of the support of the Mountain, the ultra party of the Jacobins, who concentrated on Robespierre. Instances of a policy more and more flumane lessened his influence among the radicals and raised Robespierre to supremacy.

In January, 1768, he was conscious of an approaching crisis, and that his enemies were trying to destroy him. It was evident that the dictator, as he was styled, had become infinical, and was conspiring against him. No two men could have been more different; Robespierre, cold, crafty, furtive, resolute, vigilant, deadly; Danton, hot, open, impetu-

No two men could have been more different; Robespierre, cold, crafty, furtive, resolute, vigilant, deadly; Danton, hot, open, impetu-ous, confident, daring, defiant. An attempt was made to reconcile the two; but they were irreconcilable. Robespierre fears Danton, who despises him. To the giant the Revolution has grown an imposture, a most tragic, bloody imposture, and he affects reality alone. To the pigmy it promises autocracy, power unquestioned; hence it shall still riot in unquestion butchery.

Danton was a flery lover as well as hater. He had married, at 27, Gabrielle Charpentier, daughter of a prosperous superintendent of daughter of a prosperous superintendent not at all as the French, when wedded, are commonly supposed to feel toward one an-other. She was, in contrast to him, a sound Catholic—their attraction may have lain in Catholic—their attraction may have lain in opposites; but he was a hero to her before he had won recognition. He often said that she was his discoverer. While he was on a mission to Belgium she died, leaving two children. It was a crushing blow to him; and returning to Paris, he ordered her grave to be opened that he might see and embrace again the woman he had adored. Gabrielle het selected for him Louise Galt, a fair girl in had selected for him Louise Gely, a fair girl, in hope of weaning him from the Revolution, to be a mother to her children, plous like her-self, and of a royalist family. Some months later he wedded her, still mourning his great loss, and went through, for her sake, with the religious ceremony which he regarded as ab-surd.

Danton's friends were greatly alarmed toward the last. They urged him to fly, his wife joining them in entreaty. "Where shall I joining them in entreaty. "Where shall I go?" he said. "If free France expel me, other lands will have only dungeons for me. And one does not carry his country on the soles of his shoes." Even the arrest of his intimate, Herault d'Eschelles, also on the committee of public safety, moved him not. The busy ax distressed him; he seemed to be in an apathy of horror. "I would rather be guillotined than guillotine. But they dare not touch me. I am the arch that sustains the entire structure. They know that its fall will crush them." He was over confident; his was the courage of rashness. The night of March 30, 1794, he was arrested, with Camille Desmoulins and others; arrest, of w this better than Danton; no one could look more calmly at the end, though he had much to live for. He was young—but 34—gifted, a husband and a father, with a host of friends, the assurance of fame and a beloved republie which he more than any other man had

HIS LAST HOURS.

At the spurious trial he bears himself grandly before the very tabunal he had es-tablished twelve months before. For his act he publicly begs pardon of God and man, his ob ject having been, as hesaid, to prevent another September massacre and the unloosing of a courge upon mankind, "These Cains know absolutely nothing about government or gov srning. I leave everything in frightful dis-order."

Fouquier-Tinville asks, according to form, Fouquier-Tinville asks, according to form, his name and place of abode. The response is, "My name is Danton, tolerably well known in the Revolution. My abode will soon be in Annihilation; but my name will live in the Pantheon of history." He shows like an angry iton before his accusers; he shakes his mane; his eyes flash with indignation and defiance. He demands that the members of the committee accusers is they dare; he mittee appear as witnesses, if they dare; he will cover them with shame. "I will expose the three shallow scoundrels, Lebas, Couthon, St. Just, who fawn on Robespierre and lead him to his doom. I will plunge them into

the empty abyse out of which they should never have arisen."

The president rings his bell to enforce order and insists on it loudly. "What is it to you," exclaims the giant, "how I defend myself? The right of sentence is yours: I do not interfere with it. The voice of a man speaking for his honor and his life may well drown the jingling of your bell." He cannot be suppressed; the galleries murmur forebodingly.

If he had been permitted to defend himself at length the commons might have insisted on his release, might have overthrown the

on his release, highs have did through their representatives, a few months later.

Danton is the foremost orator as he is the Titan of the Revolution. His arrest creates profound excitement and the greatest alarm. Men whispered to one another with white lips, "Danton has been arrested." They had become accustomed to nearly every sort of injustice and outrage, but that Danton, the embodiment of the spirit of the Revolution, should be seized by the Robespierreans is a surprise and a shock to all Paris. The city and the country are obviously in their piteou

Danton and his friends undergo the pretense of trial three days. If he had had any chance for his life, he would have deprived himself of it by his aggressive, discainful manner. He pours out his scorn and detestation of those who have arraigned him. They fear him all the more that he has no fear of them, only contempt for the worst they can do. They assume to learn of a plot for the rescue of the prisoners and the overthrow of the republic, and this assumption hastens the vengeance of the tribunal. Strong as they are, Danton living is an incessant menace, and they hunger for his blood. When he hears the sentence, he ex-"We fall victims to infamous poltroons; but they will not long enjoy their triumph. Robespierre will follow me. I alone could have saved him. I drag him

On the way from the Luxembourg prison place of execution (April 5, 1791), he has the air of a conqueror. To the fickle, treacherous, savage mob which surges about the tumbril with scoffing and insult, he shows only calm contempt. He advises Desmouling by his side, who appeals to them convulsive ly, to pay no attention to the vile rabble. At thought of his young wife he loses self possession for a moment, shedding a few tears. "No weakness, Danton," he soliloquizes; "be yourself," and recovers his stoic-

At the foot of the scaffold his precious friend, Hérault d'Eschelles, leans forward to embrace him, but the executioner interferes. "What stupility!" exclaims Danton. "You cannot prevent our heads from kissing in the As he places bimself under the ax he says to the executioner: "Show my head to the people; it will be worth their seeing!"

And then the magic voice which for three years had guided the destinies of distracted France was forever husbed.

BROUGHT TO A CLOSE.

Events Marking the Termination of the Reign of Terror.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION IN 1794.

mille Deem saline and His Doods-The Terror at Its Asmo-Ochiocratic Hor-rors-Doom of the Dictator-Decapitation of Robesplerre Described.

By JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

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Danton had rightly complained of being put on trial with awindiers and stock jobbers, alluding to Chabot and Junius Frey, an Austrian banker, charged with defrauding the government. Men of different nationalities, politics and alleged crimes were dragged to death with him, making a batch fournée), as was common during the Terror. The guillotine was so taxed with slaughter that there was no leisure to discriminate. Not half the sufferers were adherents of Danton; but among these the most conspicuous was Camille Desmoulins, who, as we have seen, was the first to incite attack on the Bastile.

A lawyer, he never practiced, having a bias in favor of literature. Possessed of genius,

in favor of literature. Possessed of genius, he would in another he would in another era have gained fame as post or novelist. But, an ideal democrat, full of aspirations for freedom, he became a pamphleteer in 1789, issuing "Phicosphy for the French People" and "Free France," which brought him to the front. His newspaper, The

BT. JUST. France and Brabant, exercised wide influence by its vigor and beauty of style combined with trenchant wit. Danton was his bosom friend; he adwit. Danton was his bosom friend; he admired him extremely; they were politically connected from the formation of the Cordelier club, and fittingly died together. When he was appointed minister of justice Camille was made secretary, and they were both chosen to the national convention. He rendered the Girondists ridiculous by his "History of the Brissotins," but was satisfied with their fall, and tried hard, though in vain, to save them. He and his friends labored, January, 1794, to induce the convention to adopt milder measures, and he advocated conciliation in his journal, Le Vioux Cordelier. Having denounced the system of proscrip-

ciliation in his journal, Le Vieux Cordelier.

Having denounced the system of proscription, he favored elemency, being anxious to liberate the crowd of suspects from prison, which caused him to be accused by the Jacobins. Robespierre defended him as a wayward child of genius who need not be harmed, but insisted that his publications should be burned. "To burn is not to answer," declared the impetuous journalist, and thus incurred the permanent ill will of the dictator. In reply to the question of his age, at the trial, he said: "Thirty-three, the age of the sans-culotte Jesus, the fatal age for revolutionists." He was condemned, as usual, without a hearing.

out a hearing.

On his way to the guillotine he struggles with his bonds and recalls his services to the flendish populace, "Behold the reward of the first apostle of the Revolution! Do you the first apostie of the Revolution! Do you kill your liberators, your preservers! I am Camille Desmoulins!" They merely jibe at him. They would have done the same had he been Jesus. The Parisian mob in those days were incarnate devils. He soon regained composure and died bravely, holding in his hand a lock of hair of his charming wife Lu-

They adore one another-it seems that matrimonial love is possible even in France—and she makes every effort to save him, writing the most touching letters to Robespierre, who had joined their bands and had been his fellow student. They elicit no reply. As a last resort she tries to excite a riot in his behalf, and is executed a few days later.

She said she longed for death, and went to it with alacrity. She was a noble woman in every sense. The correspondence between her and her husband is still preserved and still read with copious tears,

HEIGHT OF THE TERROR.

The three months and three weeks follow ing Danton's end were the worst part of the Terror, which ended with Robespierre's over-throw. From the beginning of March to the close of July, 1794, the guillotine was steadily employed, and the awful responsibility rests almost wholly on Robespierra. He continu-ally declared the republic in imminent peril, and that it could only be preserved by increasing the number of victims. A new trition, without the slightest evidence, was suf-ficient to insure the death of the accused.

St. Just and Couthon now formed with tobespierre a new triumvirate—the old one had been composed of Marst, Danton and Robespierre—and the convention yielded to all its demands. It had even conceded to the tribunal the right to summon before it, with out question, the deputies themselves. Robes-pierre had introduced what he called the worphere had introduced what he called the wor-ship of the Supreme Being, marking it by an ostentatious festival, which seemed especially designed for his own glorification. The three talked glibly of the attempt of their enemies to efface the idea of the deity, as if they alone allowed him to exist. This is an ancient custom of men who claim to be particularly pious; they think to prove their faith in and love of God by patronizing him superlative-ly, and proclaiming what they have done in his behalf. Louis XIV is reported to have complained, upon the mortifying defeat of his forces at Ramillies, of the ingratitude of the Almighty, after the many favors he had

received from the pompous king.

At this time began the wholesale slaughters of the foes of the republic. As many as sixty, seventy, even eighty persons were beheaded daily in Paris, and often persons of most different politics.

Royalists, modera to republicans, extremists, socialsts, were con d in batches mar fournées). There was such a rage for massacre, and so little attention paid TALLIEN. to guilt or innocence that, in various cases,

jailers marked with chalk the doors of the cells of those condemned to die in the morning. The doors were marked when they were opened, on the inside, and being shut at night, the marks would not be visible; and thus other unfortunates would be taken to the scaffold in order to complete the requi site number. Legal murder had grown to be a mere mat-

ter of routine, depending on the case and in-telligence of the custodians of the prisoners. Can anything more shockingly illustrate the savagery of the period! In Paris alone as many as seventoen hundred are said by authority to have been guillotined in two months. The men and women who fed the insatiable maw of the Revolution, in all ways, throughout France have never been reckoned, and never can be. Apart from the ax, many were killed in civil war, were st and drowned by order, in the south of France; so that 25,000 would not, presumably, be too large an estimate. At least 6,000 must have perished on the scaffold, and many of these were so prominent, so illustrious as to make the number appear much larger. It added tenfold to the horror that the

common people of both sexes would follow the cart carrying the condemned to the scaffold, shouting at defaming and insulting with all the volubility and vehemene of the French populace. The better known, the more distinguished the victim, the fouler the abuse. Poor Marie Antoinette could hardly be driven through the crowd that yelled itself hoarse in her denunciation. She would have been torn to pieces but for the guards. So it was with hundreds of others. The mob was always flendish and would hav murdered the unfortunates themselves could they have had their will, believing every one of the condemned to be a malignant aristo-crat who had robbed, persecuted and abused them in every possible manner. To read the accounts of those days fills the mind with an

guish. They seem unreal, the creation of morbid and gloomy imaginings. Could her manity ever have been so diabolical? The wildest anarchy reged; heads were constantly falling; every educated man and woman walked under the shadow of death. Paris and the other large cities of France appeared to be veritable hells, in which the proletarist played the part of demons and outdemoned the demons of an invisible and ideal world.

This interminable alenghter, this hideous despotism, for which Robespierre was held accountable, terrified beyond endurance the Parisians, wonted as they were to terror. Their instinct of self preservation demanded a change, any change being regarded as a relief. Every one felt too much afraid of Robespierre to venture a suggestion for his deposal, and yet the whole city would have rejoiced at it. Such was the condition of the community that each man distrusted his neighbor. To incur the slightest suspicion was to be lost. People hid themselves at night, dreading to sleep at home, lest they should be awakened by a summons from the tribunal—the certain harbinger of death.

DOWN WITH THE TYRANT. DOWN WITH THE TYRANT.

Danton's words to Robespierre, "I drag, him after me," were winged with prophecy. From the moment that Danton fell, even those nearest to the dictator felt that they might follow him at any hour. Their feelings were entirely vindicated. Week after week the guillotine was pressed to do the bloody work required of it. Would there be any end of the slaughter! Would it not go on until France had been depopulated! were the ques-



and Couthon seconded in everything their chief, whose bloodthirstiness appeared unquenched and unquenchable. Not only Paris, but the whole country, had visibly begun to react against the agonizing months and seasons of miscellaneous massacre.

Tailien, though he had been one of the ultrated agonization that Research and leaf that Research and ROBESPIERRE WOUNDED.

traists, perceived that Robespierre had lost confidence in him; that his head sat uneasily on his shoulders. The cause was, if cause were needed, that in his mission to Bordeaus in the autumn of 1703, for the purpose or rooting out all trace of the Girondists, h rooting out all trace of the dirondists, he had, after redundant cruelty, grown sudden-ly humane. This is explained by his falling violently in love with a beautiful woman, still in her teens, Mme. de Fontenay, daugh-ter of Count Cabarrus, minister of finance in spain. Born in Saragossa, but a resident of Bordeaux—she had been divorced from ber husband, member of the parliament there-she sympathized with the Revolution.

Spelle

But the French republic, having taken offense at her conduct, had thrown her into prison, where Tallien finding her, re leased and marrie her. Going to Paris, her beauty was greatly admired ber home became center for the mo erate republicana and, later, of the most brilliant so tal. She naturally dreaded and hated

Robespierre, and, knowing her hus MME. TALLIEN. band's feeling, stimulated it constantly. She may be said, spirators against the three, never permitting 'allien's courage or energy to flag. He say that the time was ripe to strike the blow. Robespierre, who had reason to believe him insincers and immoral, publicly denounced him in June, and was instrumental in expel-ling him from the Jacobin club. Tallien, understanding his mortal peril, united the Hébertists, Dantonists, all the factionists hostile to the Terror, and brought about its ter minution. But to his wife more than to him s due the glory of the issue. It is signally

fitting that a woman should have checked the flow of the best blood of the nation. Resistance to the sanguinary tyrant, as he was styled, arose even among the members of the committee of public safety. When he demanded its reorganization the national convention had, for the first time, the hardihood o refuse, which was his doom, since his in numerable enemies were at once aroused thereby. He had been anxious to expel from the convention those whom he considered traitors and criminals, and its members were control the committees, he withdrew, and tried secretly to defeat them. During the last few weeks of his life he was almost a lay figure in the government. He appeared in the convention July 26 and began to read an aborate, crafty speech in which appeals to nciliation were mingled with bitter accusaons. He was interrupted by a tumult. Bit-ud-Varenne accused him of treason, and abused him violently. Tallien drew a dagger and swore he would thrust it into his own reast if this Cromwell should triumph. The eadly duel had begun. It was no longer a nuestion of agreement between the contend-ng parties, but of extermination of one or

he other. Robespierre mounts the tribune; but his es, who had been working under ground, addenly roar out, "Down with the tyrant!" and repeat the cry whenever he opens his mouth. He is stupefied. He has not dreamed of so great a revolt among men who, two days before, seemed to be at his feet. He is ttacked on every side; even the unalloyed Mountaineers deserting him in his direful need. Finally, he addresses himself to the moderate republicans, calling them "Pure nen," in contradistinction to "those brigands yonder," but they, too, are obdurate and de-nunciatory. Beside himself with rage, be arreams at the top of his voice to Collot a Herbois, who presides, "For the last time, president of assassins, I demand the right to speak;" but he can say no more,



ROBESPIERRE ON THE SCAPPOLD. Garnier de l'Aube bawis out, "The blood of Danton chokes you!" And all around, the terrible clamore

Some one yells, "The accusation!"

Down with the tyrant!"

The whole assembly rises, and glowers at Resistance is futile. Despair settles down on him. His bour has struck, He, with St. Just and Couthon, is dragged off to the prison of Luxembourg.

The Commune organizes an insurrection; rescues him, conducts him to the Hôtel de Ville, where he refuses to sign an appeal to arms; but his party acts without him. The convention, learning of the rebellion, outlaws the accused and the members of the Com-mune. Hanriot, commander of the armed force, joins the Robe-pierreans and prepares to resist the troops of the convention. The Hôtel do Ville is besieged in the night (the

emporiey or the sections of Faris having gone over to them) and gain an easy victory. The dictator, seeing that all is lost, shoots himself, not through the head, as intended, only breaking his lower jaw.

At 4 of the afternoon all Paris is excited, watching the tumbrils as they move to the Fince de la Revolution; the guards pointing out the one in which the dictator lies, his jaw bound up, his eyes closed, more dead than alive. His eyes open occasionally, showing intelligence and mortal terror. He is insulted as the care goes by; a wild, haggard woman leaps on the wheel, and greams: "Go down to hell with the curses of all wives and mothers ringing in your ears, drowning the last whisper of hope!" The executioner matches off the rag from the jaw. Robespierre sees the gleaming ax, and utters an uncerthly grean, hideous to hear, never to be forgotten. In another moment Robespierre's head falls. Paris draws a long breath. The nation wakes from its hideous nightmare. The Reign of Terror is at an end.

FRED H. CARROLL

He Is a Catcher and Likewise a Heavy
Batter of the Pittsburg Club.

A picture of Fred H. Carroll, one of the
catchers as well as one of the heavy batters
of the Pittsburg club, is here given from The
New York Clipper. He was born July 2,
1804, in Sacramento, Cal., weighs about 205
pounds, and is 5 feet 11 inches in height. His
baseball career began as an amateur with
clubs of his native city and San Francisco.
His first professional engacement was in 1883.

eluis of his native city and ban Francisco.
His first professional engagement was in 1883,
with the Reading (Pa) club, of the Interstate
association, when he caught for Morris, the
noted left handed pitcher. He gained quite a reputation that year, both as a batter and At the end of the season be and Morris re-

turned to the Pathey received quite a flattering offer from the Columbus Club, of the Amer-ican Association, which they accept-ed, and joined that team early in 1884. It was mainly due to the fine work of Carroll and Morris, in their respective positions, that Co-lumbus fin is hed

FRED, B. CARROLL. second in the race for the championship of the American asfor the championship of the American as-sociation. Carroll caught in fifty-four cham-pionship games and had a percentage of .945. He also played twelve games in the outfield that meason. When the famous deal was made by Horace Phillips in the winter of 1884-5, whereby the Columbus players were transferred to Pittsburg, Carroll was also in-cluded. He and Morris were again paired off treather, and they did effective work for together, and they did effective work for their club during the season of 1885. Carroll caught in st: y-one championship games and had an average of .915.

had an average of .915.

During the season of 1886 Carroll caught in seventy-one games, played first base in twenty-five games and in the outfield in twenty-six games for the Pittsburg club, and ranked ninth in the official batting average of the American association. In 1886 the Pittsburg club left the American association and joined the National league, where it has since remained, Carroll continuing with its team. During the season of 1887 Carroll team. since remained, Carroll continuing with its team. During the season of 1887 Carroll made a fine record as a batsman, being tied for tenth place in the official averages of the National league. He caught in thirty-nine games, played first base in seventeen and in the outfield in forty-four champiouship

games.

In a game between the Pittsburg and Detroit teams, May 2, 1887, in Pittsburg, Carroll batted Baldwin safely four times in succession, his hits including the curious sequence of a single, a double, a triple and a home run in the order named. He fell off somewhat in batting last season, but had an excellent average in the fifty-three games in which he acted as catcher, and in the thirty-eight games in which he played in the outfield. This season he has been batting better than ever, and his hard hitting has gained him a high rank in the averages of the National league, and makes him a valuable member of the Pittsburg team.





PHOTOGRAPHED. -Fliegende Blaetter.

The Queen's Prize Winner. Sergt. Reid, who recently won the "blu ribbon" of the rifle ranges for the last time on Wimbledon common, England, is a steady eyed son of Scotland. His calling is that of a telegraph clerk at Glasgow. Sergt. Reid belongs to the First Lanark



SERGT. REID. Fourth Devon Rifle volunteers, the gold modalist of 1875. The major's total score was 250, including 48 at

the 800 yards range.
Sergt. Reid's score was as follows: 87 at the first stage, 110 at the second stage, 42 at the 800 yards range, and 42 at the 900 yards range, amounting to a total of 281. At 800 yards range he made two buil's eyes. amounting to a total of 281. At the

The Youngest College Professor.

"A. H.," of Hoopeston, Ills., writes: "In The Morning News of July 30 you say: 'The youngest college professor occupying an important chair in an American school is said to be W. N. Bocock, who is now in his 25th year and has just been elected to the chair of Greek and Latin in the University of Georgia. Please correct as per the following: Miss Lilian A. Honywell, A. M., whose parents reside at this place, is now 25, and has just closed her third year as professor of mathematics in Hedding college, in Knox county, this state, having entered her professorship at the age age of 22-and a woman at that."-Chi-

Some Directions for the Guidance of Enthusiastic Anglers.

HOW TO RIG UP THE TACKLE.

How to Put the Halt on the Hook and How to Handle It After This Has Been Done-Cuts That Fully Illustrate the

A correspondent recently asked The Amer-ican Angler and Hook and Line: "Will you 0

DIAGRAM. not publish something in regard to bait casting, the tackle to use, etc. ! And what tackle

ing, the tackle to use, etc.? And what tackle was used and the manner of casting at the late New York tournament?"

The reply is given here: The tackle used in "minnow casting for black base" at the last tournament was as follows: Rod, eight to nine feet long, about eight ounces in weight; reel, a free running multiplier; line of braided silk, size H; sinker, one-half ounce. The method generally followed was that described by Dr. Henshall, which we give in full: give in full:

Is rigging the cast for the minnow, the real must be placed undermenth the rost, on a line with the guides. The line is rove through the guides and a box swivel tied on the end; to the other end of the swivel is looped the snell of the hook. The hook is then passed through the lower lip of a good sized minnow-from three to four inches long-and out at the nostril; or if the minnow is smaller, out at the socket of the eye. If the minnow is carefully hooked, it will live a com-paratively long time. If a sinker be required in addition to the swivel, it should be placed a foot above it.

Now reel up the line until the sinker, or swivel, as the case may be, is at the tip of the I will now endeavor to explain with the aid of the annexed diagram and cuts:

In the diagram, A represents the angler; we are looking down upon him from above, so that only his bat and rod are visible. He is



FIG. 2-CASTING TO LEFT. facing B. The angler now wishes to make a cast to the left, X being the objective point

cast to the left, X being the objective point to which he desires to cast the minnow, some twenty yards distant.

He grasps the rod immediately below the rest with the right hand, with the thumb resting lightly but firmly upon the spool, to control the rendering of the line; the right arm is extended downward, slightly bent,



FIG. 3-CASTING TO RIGHT. right hip; the thumb and reel are upward, inclining slightly toward the left; the tip of the rod, or rather the minnow, just clears the ground or surface of the water; the position of the rod is now in the direction of the line A C, inclining toward the ground or water, making an angle of about thirty degrees with the line of the shoulders X Z (the inclination of the rod is shown fully in Fig. 1). This is the situation at the beginning of the cast.



FIG. 1-CASTING TO LEFT. Now for the cast. The angler turns hi face toward X, the objective point, without turning his body; be now inclines his body in the direction of C, advancing the right foot and bending the right knee slightly, and sing a sweeping cast from right to left, and from below upward, across the body diagonally, until the rod hand in at the height of the left shoulder, and the arm and rod extended in the direction of A D, with the tip of the rod inclining upward, as shown

The movement of the right hand is almost in a straight line from a point near the right hip to a point near the left shoulder; the mo-tion in casting is steady, increasing in swift-ness toward the end of the cast, and ending with the "pitching" of the bait-instead of

violent jerk, In making the cast the right elbow should touch the body, sweeping across it, and only leave it at the end of the cast, making the forearm do the work. At the end of the cast the reel and thumb are upward, and the reforms an angle of thirty degrees with the line of the shoulders X Z, and the minnow, instead of following the direction of the roc A D, as some might suppose, will, from the slight curve described by the rod during the cast, diverge toward the left and drop at X, when the thumb should immediately stop th reel by an increased pressure.

Casting to the right is just the reverse of the above preceding. The angier being in the same position, brings the right hand across, and touching the body, to a point in front of the left hip, the thumb and reel upward but inclining toward the body, and the rod extending in the direction of the line A.D. with the tin downward as shown in



Fig. 5; ne now turns his face in the direction of the objective point Z, inclines his body and advances his left foot in the direction of D, and makes a cast from left to right, from below upward, and ends the cast with the right arm and rod fully extended in the direction of the line A.

below upward, and ends the cast with the right arm and rod fully extended in the direction of the line A C, as shown in Fig. 4, while the minnow takes its flight toward Z. This is a back-handed cast, and is somewhat analogous to the pitching of a quoit. In making either cast the body should sway slightly and simultaneously with the rod arm in the direction of the cast, to add force and steadiness; but on no account must the cast be made by "main strength," for it requires but slight muscular exertion to cast forty yards; and on no account must the rod be carried further toward the line X Z than an angle of thirty degrees, otherwise the balt will be thrown behind the angler. Particular care must be taken to give the bait an upward impulse as it leaves the rod.

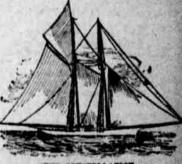
At the beginning of the cast the thumb presses firmly upon the spool of the reel, until just before the tip of the rod gains its greatest extent or elevation, when the pressure is to be slightly relieved, so as to permit the release of the line and allow the minnow to be projected in the direction of the cast.

The entire cast must be made so steadily and so regularly, and the rod held so firmly at the end of the cast as to prevent entirely any undue swaying or bending of the rod, in order that the line may follow the direction of the minnow in its flight, unretarded by any vibratory motions of the rod. This is the most essential, and, at the same time, the most difficult feature or portion of the cast to explain or acquire.

to explain or acquire.

A Handsome Yacht

From the great work done in harness by the schooner yacht Constellation it does not appear that Designer Burgess' hand has lost its cunning. The boat was designed for E. D. Morgan, and in the recent cruise of the New



York Yacht club she showed evidence of her speed by capturing the first prise in the run from New London to Newport. That she did not capture the Goelet cup was probably due to an accident caused by her foresail ripping. There can be no doubt that she is a great book.

AN ELEVATED FOREST.

Trees Grow on the Top of the Tower of

Greensburg Court House, Greensburg, Ind., possesses a nature curiosity in the form of an elevated for est on one of the towers of it house. In the center of the busin tion of the place is a handsom which contains within its bour grassy lawn and a choice variety of the trees. In 1854 one of the finest of co houses was built in this park. The a tecture is of pleasing variety and the workmanship of the best quality: On either end of the building are two

On either end of the bath the east stands



n few leaves w from between the TREES IN THE AIR. stones on the tower, but they soon disappeared. Four years after the leaves were again between stones on the tower and continued to thrive through the warm months. In about two years' time a well defined and proportioned tree spread its limbs and leaves from the great height above. Greensburg became known all over the state as the "Lone Tree City," on account of this curiosity. But in time it will lose this name, as in

1876 more trees appeared and six instead of one adorn the tower. The trees are of the silver poplar variety and are from three and one-half to nine feet four inches high, the limbs measuring a little over three feet. They have a firm rooting and healthy appearance, and also cause the stones to spread about one and one-fourth inches apart, but just above the crevices spread out and measure from four and one half to seven and three-fourths inches in circumference. The trees can be plainly seen from the Union depot and attract the attention of many travelers, and are regarded as the pride of Greensburg.

Interesting Mortnary Relice.

The museum at The Hague has just been presented with the tongue of John de Witt and the toe of Cornelius de Witt, the two Dutch statesmen who were torn to pieces by a raging mob in 1672. They are the gifts of Mr. Cockhuyt, of Leyden, whose ancestor ob-tained these "valuable" relies on the day that the De Witts were murdered, and and they have since been carefully preserved in his family. - London Truth.

Lately the biggest ball on record took place in the Palais de l'Industrie. It was in reality an entertainment offered by the exhibitors of all nations to the gov-ernment, the municipal council, and the principal citizens of Paris. It is said that 34,000 invitations had been issued to this gigantic bal des exposants, and if such be the case there was ample room for them in the vast interior of the Palais de l'Industrie, which was sp didly decorated and arranged for the oc-

casion.-Exchange. Jim Hart's Proposed Trip. Jim Hart contemplates taking a through South America, Mexico and Conext winter, to sound these countries and out a route for a baseball tour the follow winter. Jim always was a boss screens winter tours, and we believe the first to me tien the possibility of an Australian trip of