buiding Spirits of the Revolution postroying one Another

WAR OF THE FACTIONS IN 1798.

Mes and Progress of the Cultioting Plans Most Forefile and Woody instrument of Yougeanse-Pier Hobertiete and the Park they Played in the Bramac

BY JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE

The guillothie was so active and terrible an agent in the French Revolution that some account of it naturally belongs to any recitat of that most momerable speek. Many persons have so vivid impressions of the productions along the production of the below to the letter that the ghasty machine was whethy the product of the time. Dr. Joseph legance (milliothic, after whom it was named, to promise the summed to have invested it. he popularly supposed to have invented it,

MISTORY OF THE GUILLOTINE. The furth ups those. He was a professor of anatomy, pathology and physiology in Paris, in the latter half of the Etzhteenth century. He was, with Houjamin Franklin and others, on the commission appointed to investigate emoriem, to be regarded as a scientific toverer this chief fame, however, rests on his proposal to the constituent assembly that decapitation, which had been confined to notice as less is monitous than hanging should be adopted as the mode of punishment for all kinds of criminals.

This was both a democratic and benevolent mountry, he has wished the are to be regulated by machinery, so that the action, being more cortain, should involve less pain. Chilletin had no share in the making of the machine, which came into use in the spring of 1992. It was originally called the lonison, but got its prosent name from a satirical song published in a royalist sheet. The Acts of the Aposthes for the from losing his head by it, he died peaceably in his head at the Ha was imprisned during the Holyn of Terror, but he had the rare fortune to regain his treadem and to form the battle of Waterloo. He was enthus dastic about the instrument, and in replying to some objections urger against it one day in the assembly said, "It will top off your head in the twinking of an eve, and you will not experience the least particle of pain." At this his heavers laughed, many of whom were soon destined to less the truth of his

But for some time after it had been intraduced in France, the Paris Was onserved on At fashion tile supports tox SHEET MOSE THE

the table, and

tiny figures, with

hearts representing

meh as Infayette Calcano, Fulltppe Egalité, whom the guests chanced to thatke. The figures were thry viale of real honour, and whom the heads were severed by the toy machine the liqueur sushed forth, looking like blood. Sardonic kind of pastimo this, but characteristic of the oraand rang When the Porror had beginn in Soptombor, 1795 the guillotine was too hos-ribly rout to furnish further diversion, even to the volatile Paristans; they then reased to book up or think of it, except as the procur-

did to originate in France, similar instruthis is originate in France, similar instru-monts having been employed elsewhere in Europe conturies earlier. It was used in formany under the name of the falling hatcher (fallicit) in 1862, but was superseded by the sword; also in Italy (it was called there the mannatu), and in the Notherlands. The mathen, a similar contrivance, was known in Scotland, and Regent Morion lost his head

A Corman, Schmidt, built the first machine in Paris for 800 france, the carpenter engazed by the government having demanded department of France, were constructed. It was that trick of three corpuss at the Hickies heepital, and a few days later on Polletier, a stenend to death. It consists of an obtique organ, heavily weighted knife. stiting easily in grooves between two upthis the head of the sufferer rosts, being fasthollow half check fifting to another half in a

The hands of the condemned person are bound bound him; his lege are that so that there can be no movement of the body. The nock to placed exactly under the knife, which fath hearity but noisolossly, and severs the hear from the trunk instantaneously. The Paris exceptioner during the Herodution was named Samoon

and the bideous of the lang remained in the family, do The milleting insamuch as i services the septement getern with the heath much, he do

Simoring, the lies man physiologist, maintained, within three years after its introduction, that it could not be paintess on account of the swiftness of the operation. The subject has been detacted from time to time ever since, without causing, however, any reasonable doubt of the entire mercifulness of the punishment.

mother's arms, and taken, with with fright, to a distant part of the building. There he was put in charge of a brutal and violent cobbier, Antoine Simon, a regular sans culotte, who assisted and abused him avagety. He was left alone, day and night, in a dark noisone cell without occupation or amusement. Impure water and coarse food were given blin only when convenient, the result of such treatment being, as must have been anticipated, rapid physical and mental decay. Something he had said in reply to questions having been twisted into disparagement of his mother—Marie Antoinette was devoted to him—he deformined to hold his peace. Nor for a long while could he be coaxed, intimidated or beaten out of his determination. He would sit, week after week, month after month, silent and stony in his chair, not even shrinking from the rate with which his cell swarmed.

which his cell swarmed:
At the end of the Terror he was placed in the same roof near

by. When past 10 feeble, thin and de him dring of serok nonnes all of iss accounts

antopey held by prominent physicians the rious persons have, as usual, since pretended to be the prince—Pleasar Williams, an American clergyman, among them but have met

THE HEBERTISTS What is known as the Reign of Torror the whole Revolution, lasting six years and three months, is often so regarded was signalized by a new calendar, assumed to have begun sopt. 39, 1708. Christianity, specially signifying Reman Catholicism, which the people ple associated with every form of despotism, was also abolished, mainly as a political measure, and the religion of Reason substituted therefor. Nothing in that momentous and naniacal time has so startled the theologic world, or made so deep an impression. Hohert, Pache, Houchotte, Vincent, Rousin, and other furious partisans, conspicuous in us: but Anacharsts Cloots and several of his companions were as sincere as generous, if visionary, and unquestionably had the im-provement and welfare of the human race nearly at heart. If mankind could be made to follow reason, which it never could, this world would be a wonderful advance on what it has been thus far, whatever its forms

Haptiste, was a Frussian baron, though edu-rated in Paris, having ample means and the disposition to apply them to the development of his social and political theories. Aiming to unite all nations in one common brother hood, he travoled with this landable view far and wide to spread his doctrines. He proclaimed himself the spokesman of the human family, and at the dawn of the Revolution returned to Paris to take part in it. No one heaval: he gave a considerable sum for the public defense, and spoke frequently and church, which had been instrumental in keeping the people in subjection. He urged that a price be set on the head of the Duke of brimswick and the king of Prissin, and of

fered to raise at his own expense a legion of his compatricts in behalf of the republic. Made a French offisen, he was chosen a member of the national convention by the department of Oise, and distinguished him-solf by his florest democracy. His defestation of princes and of all rank was most intemperate, though undentably carnest. He was an inand bore a title made Robespierre and his coadhitors suspicious; they were, indeed, afraid of him. Consequently, they caused his expulsion from the Jacobin club, and imolicated him with Hébert, Chanmette, Momoro and the rest, on the ground of attempting to corrupt the people and get control of the are against him evidence, direct or inbrook, was not needed during the Terror out he was condemned all the same.

On the scaffold he was importurbable, asending the stops as he would have ascended to his bed chamber. He requested that he night be the last of his companions to disbecause he wished to verify certain theories he had formed by seeing their heads fall. He then protested against his sentence; appealed to the human race; predicted the ultimate protherhood of man, and joined the silent majority. No man could have gone out of life more philosophically. Among his curious writings were "The Certainty of the Evidence of Mohammedanism," "The Orator of the Human Race," and "The Universal

Republic."
Hebert, who was one of the twenty decaptated with Cloots, has been painted blacker than he was, as almost every revolutionary leader has been. He was hitterly prejudiced, full of flory hate; but there is little reason to doubt that he was generally honest in his whom he was one of the principals, got then name Hébertists from him, and were also styled by the less radical, the Enraged (Enrages). He was not, as has been alleged, of vils parentage, his father being a master jeweler, and he himself having studied at the where of the native town, Alencon, Nor college of his native town, Alençon. Nor was he at any time ongaged in swindings. From his boyhood he seems to have been a passionate lover of justice, and to have shown marked democratic tendencies. The capture of the liastile took him to Paris, where he began writing pamphlets on the popular side. He quickly issued a small newspaper, he Fore Ducheme, of a violent, inflammatory kind, which gained an immense circulation among the lower classes. After August, 1702, he was a very active and virulent member of the revolutionary

and virulent member of the revolutionary commune. The Girondists, to whom he was exceedingly hostile, having secured his arrest, he was released on account of the menaces of he mob he was undoubtedly a deman his trial, for which he was in no wise pre-pared, and which he saw would insure his death, his courage failed him. But he railled when going to the scanfold, where he had been instrumental in sending so many poor wretches, though the commons, who had idelized him, flouted him with characteristic fickloness, and repeated in savage from the phrases he had written in Le Père Duchesne in like circumstances. Poetic justice was dealt out to him as to nearly all the leaders of the Revolution.

Hebert was in person the opposite of what e would have been imagined to be from his neulent journal. Not ugly, grotesque or

nee full of winced chivalrous

understood by princes, are the rights to suffer nd to starve, and with these rights they seldom interfere." "The sans-culottes have made the Revolution for equality; the time has passed for fine promises; we have entered upon the era of keeping them." "The law of monarchies is that the people shall go hungry in the midst of abundance," "Authority is a despetic obstacle that can be battered down only by the cannon of the free," He found support for his ideas of liberty in the Scriptures, and regarded Jesus as the first sansculoties, which in a broad sense he truly was

THE MILL MYSTERY.

BY ANNA KATHRING CREEN.

CHAPTER I. Life, struck sharp on death. Makes awful lighting.

Thad just come in from the street. I had wletter in my hand. It was for my fellowlodger, a young girl who taught in the High School, and whom I had persuaded to share my room because of her pretty face and quiet ways. She was not at home, and I flung the letter down on the table, where it fell, address downwards. I thought no more of it; my mind was too full, my heart too full with my own trouble.

Going to the window, I leaned my cheek against the pane. Oh, the deep sadness of a solitary woman's life! The sense of helplessness that comes upon her when every effort made, every possibility sounded, she realizes that the world has no place for her, and that she must either stoop to ask the assistance of friends or starve! I have no words for the misery I felt, for I am a proud woman, and But no lifting of the curtain that shrouds my past. It has callen for ever, and for you and me and the world I am simply Constance Sterling, a young woman of twenty-five, without home, relatives, or means of support, having in her pocket seventy-five cents of change, and in her breast a heart like lead, so utterly had every hope vanished in the day's rush of

disappointments. window I cannot say. With eyes dimly fixed upon the blank walls of the cottages opposite, I stood oblivious to all about me till the fading sunlight or was it some stir in the room behind me? recalled me to myself, and I turned to find my pretty room-mate staring at me with a troubled look that for a moment made me forget my own sorrows

"What is it?" I asked, going towards her with an irresistible impulse of sympathy. "I don't know," she murmured ; "a sudden pain here," laying her hand on her

which had been quite pale, turned suddenly rosy; and, with a more natural expression, she took me by the hand, and said ;

"But you look more than ill, you look unhappy. Would you mind telling me what The gentle tone, the earnest glance of mod-

est yet sincere interest, went to my heart. Clutching her hand convulsively, I burst "It is nothing," said I: "only my last resource has failed, and I don't know where to get a meal for to-morrow. Not that this is

any thing in itself," I hastened to add, my natural pride reasserting itself; "but the future! the future! what am I to do with can scarcely call it a glow passed over her

faces and hereyes took a far away look that made them very sweet. Then a little flush stole into her cheek, and, pressing my hand,

"Will you trust if to me for a while?" I must have looked my astonishment, for

she hastened to add : "Your future I have little concern for With such capabilities as yours, you must find work. Why, look at your face !" and drew me playfully before the glass, "See the forehead, the mouth, and tell me you read failure there! But your present is ist to doubtful, and that I can artainly take care of

of warmth in my cheeks. The leveliest smile stopped me before could utter a word more.

"As you would take care of mine," she completed, "if our positions were reversed." Then without waiting for a further demur ormy part, she kissed me, and as if the sweet embrace had made us sisters at once, drow me to a chair and sat down at my feet-"You know," she naively murmured, "I am almost rich : I have five hundred dollars laid

Four my hand over her lips; Fcould not help it. She was such a frail little thing, so white and so othereal, and her poor five nundred had been carned by such weary, "Part that is nothing, nothing," I mid-

"You have a future to provide for, too, and four are not as strong as I am, if you have on more successful."
She laughed, then blushed, then laughed

The however, more than I need to buy out; "Oh, it's my secret; but I am going to be married in a month, and and then I won't need to count my pennies any more; and, so I say, if you will stay here with me without a care till that day comes, you will make me very happy, and put me at the same time under a real obligation; for I shall want a great many things lose, as you can readily conceive." What did I say what could I say will

ed everflowing my eyes, because I would not power which seemed to force her feeble body on upon its fearful errand was of that

"And who is the happy man?" I asked, at last, rising to pull down the curtain across a too exquisite ray of afternoon sunshine.
"Ah, the noblest, best man in town!" she at any moment desert her, and lay her a breathed, with a burst of gentle pride. "Mr.

weak and helpless burden at our feet.
"It must be dark by this time down there," objected the man she had appealed to, as he stepped doubtfully forward.
But she did not seem to heed. Her eyes She went no further, or if she did, I did not hear her, for just then a hubbub arose in the street, and lifting the window, I looked rising drear and blank against the pale-green

"What is it ?" she cried, coming hastily

"I don't know," I returned. "The peo-

ple are all rushing in the one direction, but Cannot see what attracts them." "Come away then!" she murmured; and I saw her hand go to her heart, in the way is did when she first entered the room a halfhour before But just then a sudden voice

the cleryman!" And giving a smothered shrick, she grasped me by the arm, crying : "What do they say? 'The clergyman'? Do they say 'The clergyman' ?"

exclaimed below; "The clergyman! It is

"Yes," I answered, turning upon her with alarm. But she was already at the door, "Can it be?" I asked myself, as I hurridly followed, "that it is Mr. Barrows she is going to marry?"

For in the small town of S-Mr. Barrows was the only man who could properly be meant by "The clergyman;" for though Mr. Kingston, of the Baptist Church, was a worthy man in his way, and the Congregational minister had an influence with his flock that was not to be despised, Mr. Barrows alone of all his fraternity, had so won upon the affections and confidence of the people as to merit the appellation of "The

"If I am right," thought I, "God grant that no harm has come to him !" and I dashed down the stairs just in time to see the frail form of my room-mate flying out of the

I overtook her at last; but where? Far out of town on that dark and dismal road, where the gaunt chimneys of the deserted mill rise from a growth of pine trees. But I knew before I reached her what she would find; knew that her short dream of love was over, and that stretched amongst the weeds which choked the entrance to the old mill lay the dead form of the revered young minister, who, by his precept and example, had won not only the heart of this young maiden but that of the whole community in which he lived and labored.

> CHAPTER II. A FRARFUL QUESTION.

Nay, yet there's more in this : I pray thee, speak to me as to thy thinkings, As thou dost ruminate; and give thy word of thoughts

The worst of words. - OTHELLO.

xceedingly frail and unobtrusive in appearance; yet when we came upon this scene, the group of men about the inanimate form of her lover parted involuntarily as if a spirit had come upon them; though I do not think one of them, until that moment, had any suspicion of the relations between her and their young pastor. Being close behind her, I pressed forward too, and so it happened that I stood by her side when her gaze first fell upon her dead lover. Never shall I forget the cry she uttered, or the solemn silence that fell over all, as her hand, rigid and white as that of a ghost's slowly rose and pointed with awful question at the pathid brow upturned before her. It seemed as if a spell had fallen, enchaining the roughest there from answering, for the truth was terrible and we knew it; else why those dripping locks and heavily soaked garments oozing, not with the limpid waters of the stream we could faintly hear gurgling in the distance, but with some fearful substance that dyed the forehead blue and left upon the grass a dark stain that floods of rain would scarcely wash

"What is it? Oh, what does it mean?" she faintly gasped, shuddering backward with wondering dread as one of those tiny streams of strange blue moisture found its way to her feet.

Still that ominous silence "Oh, I must know!" she whispered. "I was his betrothed"; and her eyes wandered for a moment with a wild appeal upon those

Wherenpon a kindly voice spoke up. "He has been drowned, miss. The blue ___ "and there he hesitated.

"The blue is from the remains of some old dye that must have been at the bottom of the vat out of which we drew him," another voice went on-

from her look, and in sweet, soft tones, "The vat!" she repeated. "The vat! Washe found-" "In the vat? You miss." And there know, neither of us have any nearer relatives

he stience fell again. than distant cousins; a similarity of con-It was no wonder. For a man like him, lert, busy, with no time nor inclination for

dition that has acted as a bond between us since we first knew and loved each other. foolish explorations, to have been found When I came to S-he was just settled drowned in the disused vatof a half-tumbledhere, a young man full of zeal and courage. down old mill on a lonesome and neglected Whatever the experience of his college days road meant But what did it mean? had been and he has often told me that at What could it mean? The lowered eyes of that time ambition was the mainspring of those around seemed to decline to express his existence, - the respect and appreciation which he found here, and the field which My poor friend, so delicate, so tender, daily opened before him for work, had recled in my arms. "In the vat!" she rewakened a spirit of earnest trust that ere

terated again and again, as if her mind refused to take in a fact so astounding and "Yes, miss, and he might never have over my shoulder, "if a parcel of school-

children hadn't strayed into the mill this noon. It is a dreadful lonesome spot, "Hush !" I whispered; "hush!" and I conted to her face, which at these words had changed as if the breath of death had blown across it; and winding my arms still closer about her, I endeavored to lead her

te confidence; and said:
"Take me is and show me the vat."
He looked as her amaned; so did we-

her sweet blue eyes looking so truthfully into mine, but—"Oh, you darling girt!" while with which we led the way was not the my heart filled with tears, which only escaplook of any common determination, and the power which seemed to force her feeble body

were fixed upon the ruined walls before her,

evening sky.
"He could have had no errand here," I

heard her murmur. "How then be drowned

below, we found that the growing twilight

which we had to go were not only uneven

nothing and long before I had passed the

first step she had reached the bottom one,

and was groping her way towards the single

gleam of light that infused itself through

"Be careful, miss; you may fall into the

But she hurried on her slight form showing

like a spectre against the dim gleam towards

which she bent her way, till suddenly she

paused, and we saw herstanding with clasp-

ed hands, and bent head, looking down into

"She will throw herself in," whispered a

voice; but as, profoundly startled, I was

about to hasten forward, she hurriedly

"I have seen it," she quietly said, and

glided by us, and up the stairs, and out of

the mill to where that still form lay in its

For a moment she merely looked at it,

then she knelt, and, oblivious to the eyes

bent pityingly upon her, kissed the brow

and then the cheeks, saying something

which I could not hear, but which lent a

look of strange peace to her features, that

were almost as pallid and set now as his.

Then she arose, and holding out her hand

tome, was turning away, when a word ut-

stopped her, and froze her, as it were, to

I think I see her yet, the pale-green twi-

light on her forehead, her lips parted, and

"Do you mean," she cried, "that he de-

serves any such name as that? That his

death here was not one of chance or acci-

dent, mysterious, if you will, but still one

"Then, I say, that unless Mr. Barrows

as good reasoning, he was too-happy.'

it had not been for the faint flush that

furtive looks of the men about showed that

they comprehended all that she would say

and, satisfied with the impression made, she

CHAPTER III.

For, in my sense, 'tis happiness to die .-

he moment we reached the refuge of our

room. But I was scarcely prepared for the

grave. The waters which drowned him

have gone over my head also. But before

the moment comes which proves my words

true, there is one thing I wish to impress

may indulge in, Mr. Barrows never came

own. And that you may believe me, and

uphold his cause in the face of whatever may

arise, I will tell you something of his life

Would I listen? I could not speak, but I

drew up the lounge, and sitting down by

her side, pressed my cheek close to hers.

She smiled faintly, all unhappiness gone

"We were both orphans. As far as I

long developed that latent sweetness in his

know he was not lacking in genius; but you

love, and it is not always easy to modify a

naturally magnetic look and tone because the

hand that touches yours is shy and white,

your own has within it the hint of unconus worship. Yet what he could do he

even contented with the prospect of marry-ing her, till Oh, Constance, I almost

and mine. Will you listen?"

his end by any premeditation of his

"Mr. Barrows and I will be buried in one

ond time turned towards home.

OTHELLO.

words which she said to me.

her eyes fixed in an incredulous stare.

That word was suicide !

that leaves no stigma

would not like to say.

and a clergyman?"

ghostly quietude upon the sodden grass

what? We could readily conjecture.

turned and came towards us.

vat yourself!" exclaimed more than

but strangely rickety and tottering.

the otherwise pitchy darkness,

voice behind her.

the spot.

with which every mind was busy!

here?-how? how?"

Powder, Shot, Shells, Apple Parers, Plaster Paris, Curtain Poles, Car. pet Sweepers, Mixed Paints, White Lead, Brushes, Lanterns, Clothes Wringers, Belting and Mill Supplies, and all kinds of Shelf and Heavy Hardware; also the celebrated strained and unnatural order which might

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His Tex

he res

bunc

SCRANTON COAL, delivered, at lowest prices.

McLENNAN & CO.

FOR

"Alas! that was the mystery, dear heart, Cheap FURNITURE The door of the will had fallen down and rotted away years before, so we had no difficulty in entering. But upon crossing the threshold and making for the steps that led

was anything but favorable to a speedy or ven safe advance. For the flooring was ANDERSON, NUGENT, & Co. badly broken in place. I the stairs down But the sprite that led us paused for

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers

KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

Call and see our stock. No trouble to show it.

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DRY KILN

Now in full blast, and dry

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, &c., guaranteed, with prices right. Parties intending to build should call and inspect our work before buying elsewhere, tered by some one, I could not tell whom, and we will convince them that they will save money by

doing so.

Corner Cambridge and Wellington Streets.

ALWAYS CO TO

of this nature. He was too much of a Christian. And if that does not strike you The last word was uttered so low that if flitted into her cheek, it would scarcely

If you want a Gent's Gold Watch go to S. J. Petty. If you want a Lady's Gold Watch go to S. J. Petty,

If you want anything in Jewelry laid her hand on my arm, and for the secgo to S. J. Petty.

If you want a Clock go to S. J. Petty. If you want anything in Silverware go to S. J. Petty.

There was death in her face; I saw it Do you want a pair of BOSS SPECTACLES go to S. J. Petty.

Do you want any repairing done to Watches, Clocks or Jewelry,

S. J. PETTY.

Next Door to the Daly House, Lindsay, May 14th, 1888.

Linusay



The Champion Fanning Mill

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AND TAKES THE CAKE EVERYWHERE.

disposition which more than his mental This Mill is capable of cleaning and separating all kinds of Grain qualities, perhaps, won him universal confiand Seeds, separating Oats from Pease. Vetches and Wild Tares from "You have heard him preach, and you Wheat, Oats from Barley. It is easily operated and the most perfect separator in the market. Cleans very fast and runs light. The name have not heard him speak, eye to eye and hand to hand. It was there his power came and reputation of this Mill in the past is enough to insure confidence in, and there, too, perhaps, his greatest for intending purchasers to buy no other.

and the glance which steals up to meet Sylvester Bros.' Manufacturing Co., Lindsay, Unt.

did; for, unknown, perhaps, to any one here, he was engaged to be married, as se many young ministers are, to a girl he had met while at college. "I do not mean to go into too many par-ticulars. Constance. He did not love this girl, but he meant to be true toher. He was