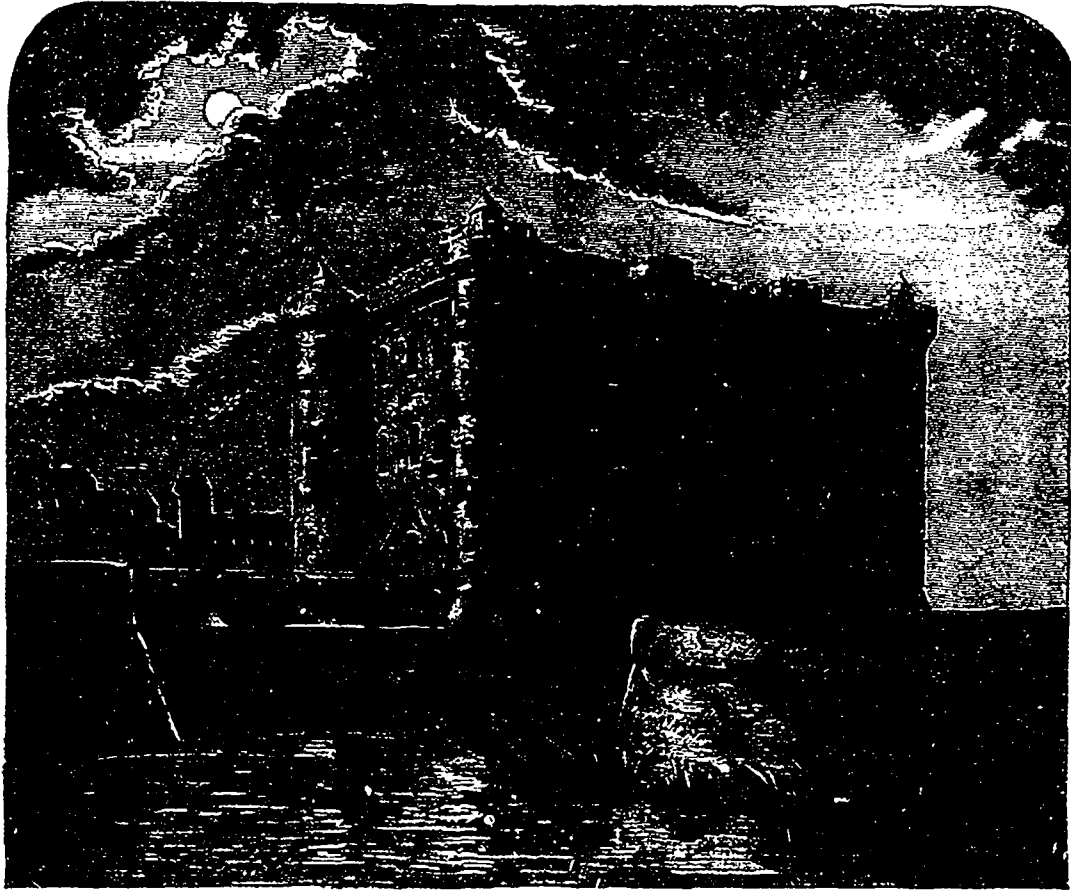


Young People's Department.



THE OLD BASTILE.

THE OLD BASTILE.

HIS is a picture of the old Bastille, that place of gloom and untold sorrow which once stood in the city of Paris, but is now, in every sense of the word, but a thing of the past. It was built first as a fortress, begun in A.D. 1369, and finished in 1383; but afterwards became a state prison, and there in its gloomy dungeons, and its rooms of torture, many a noble life was crushed, and for no other reason than to satisfy the wicked caprice of some depraved tyrant. On the breaking out of the French Revolution it was attacked by the citizens; and, after a vigorous resistance, destroyed. Not a vestige of it remains; but its site, in the "Place de la Bastille," is marked by a lofty column of bronze, dedicated to the pat-

riots of 1789 and 1830. The bridge of Louis XVI was constructed with its material. Venice has its bridge of sighs and its political dungeons; England has its tower of London, with many savage emblems of days happily gone by, and it is hoped for ever; but Paris has torn down its Bastille; pictures only of it remain. Its gloomy walls were not allowed to stay and bring up memories of the cruel past; but it has gone, and would that all cruelty and oppression had gone with it!

For such certainly was not the case. The very men who helped to pull down the Bastille, because they considered it the oppression house of tyrants, set up, perhaps, the most cruel tyranny that the world has ever known. Hundreds and thousands of innocent people were put to death, and the very rivers of France were