

hence he was sent to the Conciergerie, where he was confined in the same cell which had been occupied by Danton, Hebert, and Chaumette. At length he was brought with all his associates, to the Revolutionary Tribunal, and as soon as the certainty of their indentity was established, they were condemned.

"At four in the morning, on the 29th July, all Paris was in motion to witness the death of the tyrant. He was placed on his chariot, between Henriot and Couthon, whose remains were as mutilated as his own; the crowd, which had for a long time ceased to attend the executions, manifested the utmost joy at their fate. The blood from his jaw burst through the bandage, and overflowed his dress; his face was ghastly pale. He shut his eyes, but could not close his ears against the imprecations of the multitude. A woman bursting from the crowd, exclaimed—'Murderers of all my kindred, your agony fills me with joy; descend to hell covered with the curses of every mother in France!'—Twenty of his comrades were executed before him; when he ascended the scaffold, the executioner tore the bandage from his face; the lower jaw fell upon his breast, and he uttered a yell, which filled every heart with horror. For some minutes the frightful figure was held up to the multitude; he was then placed under the axe, and the last sounds which reached his ears, were the exulting shouts, which were prolonged for some minutes after his death.

Along with Robespierre, were executed, Henriot, Couthon, St. Just, Dumas, Coffinhal, Simon; and all the leaders of the revolt. St. Just, alone displayed the firmness which had so often been witnessed among the victims whom they had sent to the scaffold. Couthon wept with terror; the others died uttering blasphemies, which were drowned in the cheers of the people. They shed tears for joy; they embraced each other in transport, they crowded round the scaffold to behold the bloody remains of the tyrants. 'Yes, Robespierre there is a God!' said a poor man, as he approached the lifeless body of one so lately the object of dread; his fall was felt by all present, as an immediate manifestation of the Divinity.