The March on Versailles Had a Similar Beginning

Workmen in Paris Wanted Reforms, and Proceeded to King's Palace to Get Them—M. Thiers' Description of Outbreak Fits Russian Movement.

The scenes now being enacted in and about St. Petersburg have had such a near parallel in Paris, that the following description of the march of the French mob on Versailles in '89, written by M. Thiers, the French historian, is almost a perfect picture of the situation in the Russian capital:

On Oct. 4 the agitation was greater than ever. People talked of the departure of the king for Metz and the necessity of going to fetch him from Versailles; they kept an eager look out for black cockades and vociferously demanded bread. Numerous patrols succeeded in preventing tumult. The night passed off quietly. In the morning of the following day crowds began to assemble. The women went to the baker shops; there was a want of bread and they ran to the square in which the Hotel de Ville was situated to complain of it to the representatives of the commune. The latter had not yet met and a battalion of the National Guard was drawn up in the place of the Hotel de Ville.

A number of men joined these women, but they refused assistance, saying that men were unfit to act. They then rushed upon the battalion and drove it back by a volley of stones. At this moment a door was forced open; women poured into the Hotel de Ville; brigands with pikes hurried in along with them and would have set fire to the building. They were kept back, but they succeeded in taking possession of the door leading to the great bell and sounded the tocsin.

Saved by Strategy.

The faubourgs were instantly in motion. A citizen named Maillard, one of those who had signalized themselves at the capture of the Bastile, consulted the officer commanding the battalion of the National Guard upon the means of clearing the Hotel de Ville of these furious women. The officer durst not approve of the expedient which he proposed; it was to collect them together under the pretext of going to Versailles, but without leading them thither.

Maillard nevertheless determined to adopt it, took a drum and soon drew them off after him. They were armed with bludgeons, broomsticks, muskets and cutlasses. With this singular army he proceeded along the quay, crossed the Louvre, was forced in spite of his teeth to lead them thru the Tuileries, and arrived at the Champs Elysees.

Dragging Cannon.

Some hordes set out dragging with them pieces of cannon; others surrounded the National Guard, which itself surrounded its commander, to prevail on him to go to Versailles, the goal of all wishes.

* * * * * *

It was 11 in the forenoon; tidings of the movement in Paris arrived. Mirabeau went up to Mounier, the president, who, recently elected in spite of the Palais Royal, and threatened with a glorious fall, exhibited on this melancholy day uncoquerable firmness. Mirabeau approached him. "Paris," said he, "is marching upon us; would it be amiss to go to the palace and tell the king to accept, purely and simply?" "Paris is marching!" replied Mounier, "so much the better; let them kill us all—yes, all; the state will be the gainer by it." "A very pretty sentiment, indeed!" rejoined Mirabeau, and he returned to his seat. The discussion continued until 3 o'clock; and it was decided that the president should go to the king to demand his bare and simple acceptance.

At the moment when Mounier was setting out for the palace a deputation was announced. It was Maillard and the women who had followed him. Maillard desired to be admitted and heard; he was introduced; the women rushed in after him and penetrated into the hall.

Tells of People's Distress.

He then represented what had happened, scarcity of bread and the distress of the people. * * * He was told that means had been adopted to supply Paris with provisions; that the king had neglected nothing; that the assembly was going to petition him to take fresh measures; that he and his followers must retire, and that disturbance was not the way to put an end to the dearth. Mounier then re i ed to proceed to the palace, but the women surrounded and insisted on accompanying him. He at first declined, but was obliged to allow six of them to go with him.

Troops Beyond Control.

His soldiers were not attached to him by victory, but by opinion; and abandoned by their opinion, he could no longer control them. He, nevertheless contrived to stop them till night, but his voice reached only to a small distance, and beyond that nothing could appease the fury of the multitude. The crowd had dispersed itself here and there, and appeared to feel pacified.

Conceiving that all was then quiet, Lafayette threw himself upon a bed to obtain a little rest. * * * At this moment the people began to stir and they were already thronging to the environs of the palace. A quarrel took place with one of the life guards, who fired from the windows. The brigands immediately rushed on, passed a gate which had been left open, ascended a staircase where they found no obstruction, and were at length stopped by two life guardsmen, who heroically defended themselves, falling back only foot by foot, and retiring from door to door. * * * The queen ran trembling to the king's apartment.

While she was escaping, the brigands pushed forward, found the royal bed forsaken and would have penetrated further but they were again checked by the life guards, posted in considerable numbers at that point. * * * Lafayette * * galloped in o the thick of the fray and there found several of the life guard on the point of being slaughtered.

Dashed Out His Brains.

While he was disengaging them, he ordered his troops to hasten to the palace, and remained alone in the midst of the brigands. One of them took aim at him. Lafayette coolly commanded the people to bring the man to him. The mob instantly seized the culprit, and, before the face of Lafayette, dashed out his brains against the pavement. * * * At this moment the Life Guards, who had been saved from destruction, shouted: "Lafayette forever!" The whole court, seeing themselves preserved by him and his troops, acknowledged that to him they were indebted for their lives. * * *

The populace insisted at this moment with loud cries that the king should go to Paris. A council was held. * * * It was at length decided that the court should comply with the wish of the people. * * * The principal bands of the mob had already gone. Lafayette had sent after them a detachment of the army to prevent them from turning back. * * * Louis XVI at length returned amid a considerable concourse, and was received by Bailly at the Hotel de Ville.

"I return with confidence," said the king, "into the midst of my people of Paris." * * *

The royal family repairs to the palace of the Tuileries, which had not been inhabited for a century * * * and Lafayette was thus made responsible to the nation for the person of the king, for whom all parties were contending.

A Penny a Day for Candy.

"Mamma," said 5-year-old Margie, "I'll make a bargain with you."

"What kind of a bargain, dear?" asked her mother.

"If you'll give me a penny every day to buy candy with," replied the small diplomatic, "I'll not tell any one you have store teeth."

THE AUTO AS A PRESCRIPTION.

Combines Elements of Sport and Work Physical and Mental.

The automobile has reached a stage in its development when it must be reckoned with from many standpoints. Strangely contradictory comments are heard. On the one hand from quite a large number of people, who for one reason or another dislike anything new, we hear automobiles designated as devil-wagons, public nuisances and nerve-racking instruments of torture, both for the men who drive them and for the public who have to dodge and shun them. On the other hand, there is the auto enthusiast, crank or whatever you choose to call him, who describes automobiling as the nearest thing to heaven this side of the pearly gates. Should we choose to accept either of these conclusions, we may readily see that to the physician the use of the automobile should have a decided influence over the health and welfare of his patients. The fact is that the truth lies well between these two extremes, but, nevertheless, from a medical standpoint the effects produced require careful consideration when we approach the question of our patients using them.

It is hardly necessary for me to state that there are practically only three kinds of automobiles, electric, steam and gasoline. The two former are nearly noiseless and free from vibration, while the last named possesses these characteristics to a greater or less degree. What are the effects, beneficial or otherwise, likely to obtain from the use of these three powers? The electric, from its ease of operation, quiet running and low speed, furnishes a recreation calculated to provide change of scenery, plenty of fresh air and a sense of mental and physical enjoyment. The steamer, with its higher speed and more complicated machinery, provides the same benefits, but in addition requires more mental effort on the part of the operator; while the gasoline car, with its more sensitive engine and greater range of speed and operation, furnishes the same beneficial results, but further calls for a mental alertness and sometimes strain, not so noticeable in either of the other two varieties.

The subject, therefore, resolves itself into these simple questions. In just what class of patients is this form of mental and physical exercise desirable, and in what class of patients is this form of mental and physical exercise desirable, and in what class, if any, is it contra-indicated? As I have driven either a steam or gasoline car nearly every day for over four years, my own experience, possibly, should help me to form satisfactory answers to these questions.

Lack of exercise in the open air, combined with ental concentration along some particular line of business or professional work, is, I believe, responsible for more of teh ills of the present generation than any other recognized cause. Ills not only of the nervous systemn but of the organs of direction and assimilation.

How good for these ills is the automobile, providing delightful sport in the open air and, at the same time, toning up the jaded nerves and adding to the lowered stock of vitality.

Furthermore, there is not alone the question of physical exercise and fresh air, the one of mental diversion looms up very prominently. No one should attempt to operate an automobile without thoroly mastering the mechanism of the engine he is driving; if he does not, it will at no distant day master him, andw ith usually dire results. Do not think because you imagine you are not mechanically inclined that you will fail. The late model is not such a complicated affair after all. You will probably surprise yourself when you come to study it, to find that not only are you becoming proficient but you are likewise becoming fascinated; and it is just this diversion of mental activity that is so desirable for a number of our nervous patients.

As a prescription, the automobile, I believe, surpasses the horse, for a number of reasons. First, in spite of the popular opinion to the contrary, the automobile is a safer proposition, always under the control of the skilled operator, it knows no will but his, and the element of danger is nearly eliminated, if the driver is reasonably careful.

The exhilaration of motion, the absolute control of a motor that carries you from two to thirty miles an hour, furnishes a sport and recreation that one normally constituted would never tire of. In the case of the horse, one is limited to a canter i nthe park or up the avenue, while the automobile opens up quite a new vista of enjoyment. Touring is becoming very popular as the capabilities of the machines improve. One can travel over country roads, taking trips of a hundred miles or more a day, a method of travel very delightful and entirely unknown a few years ago. Tt o man or woman run down and in need of a change, I can conceive of no method of travel so invigorating as this. Furtner, horse motion is not at all desirable for many people. It is altogether too violent. I have seen troubles arise from continued jolting in the saddle. To be sure, there is a certain vibration in most motors, at fair speed, and I have not seen any one to whom it has been disagreeable.

Any out-door exercise, to be permanently attractive, must contain, in some degree, the element of sport and furnish some work for the mental as well as the physical organism. To my mind, automobiling offers just this combination.

Are there any contra-indications to the use of the automobile?

I know of no reason why a man or woman, with average intelligence, sound limbs and good vision, should not be able to successfully pilot an automobile over our ordinary country roads or city streets. It is remarkable how quickly one's timidity vanishes and how soon we attain a feeling of confidence. As we learn our machine, we find that it is easy to control and simple to manage. The nervous patient, no matter how timid, need not fear to take the first lesson at the steering wheel; what appears to be difficult and perplexing at first soon becomes easy and fascinating. A good deal of nonsense has been written about the strenuous automobile face, and the effects of wind and dust upon the eyes and lungs.

Most of the faces I notice in the automobiles that pass, reflect contentment and happiness. There is nothing depressing or particularly strenuous about riding in or driving a motor car at a respectable gait even thru our crowded thorofares.

As to the eys and lungs, automobile clothing has kept pace with the development of the machine, and if long rides over dusty roads or in severe weather are contemplated, ample protection may be secured by selecting proper goggles and wraps. oCncerning the dust problem while touring, a piece of moistened gauze, large enough to cover the nostrils, will effectually prevent the inhalation of injurious particles.

Anything which helps the city worker to get out into the country should be rated as a public benefactor. The automobile does this in the most agreeable manner imaginable.

To sum up: for all ills consequent upon sedentary and high tension occupations, the automobile seems of all remedies the most desirable, combining as it does exercise and enjoyment in the open air, associated with a mental activity sufficient to divert the thoughts into channels far removed from hte cares and anxieties of busines.—W. G. Eynon, M.D., in February Leslie's.

Points About People.

El Mokri, Moorish minister of finance, who is on a visit to Paris, purchased in one of the large shops 56 dressing gowns and 70 bathrobes for the women of the sultan's harem.

The czar sometimes wishes privacy. In his palace at Peterhoff there is a summer dining house, so arranged that there need not be any servants present during the meal. A bell is touched at the end of every course and the table and all its contents descend thru the floor, to reappear laden with the dishes for the next course.

The site for the Washington statue of General McClellan, which is to be an equestrian figure, is in Connecticut-avenue, in front of the British embassy. The commission, at its meeting on Feb. 6, will decide whether to accept the design made by Frederick MacMonnies. This design, it is said, lacks the height which the commission had originally planned, owing to a mistake in the specifications.

Annie Mansfield Sullivan, widely known as the teacher of Helen Kellar, is about to be married to John Albert Macy, an instructor in Harvard and a friend of Helen Kellar, o whose rescue from silence Miss Sullivan devoted 18 years of her life. It is characteristic of the love and friendship the bride and groom bear the blind girl that after their marriage they will reside near Boston, with Miss Kellar as a member of their household.

Senator McEnery of Louisiana is very deaf. A correspondent for a New Orleans paper sent his card in to McEnery and the senator came out into the lobby to see him. "Good afternoon," sai dthe correspondent. "Is there any news to-day?" "What's that?" asked McEnery, putting his hand to his ear. "Have you any news?" "Yes," sai dthe senator. "I think I have just one." He reached into his pocket, took a cigar, handed it to the amazed correspondent and stalked away. When the senator reached his seat he turned to Senator Pettus and said: "What do you think of the nerve of that New Orleans correspondent? Why he called me away from my work here to get me to give him a cigar."

The Size of Sailors.

Little Harry lived in the country and had never seen a sailor.

"Papa," he said one day, "sailors must be awful small men."

"Why do you think so?" asked his father.

"Because," answered Harry, "I read in the paper about one who went to sleep on his watch."

De Style: I hear Goldust has cut down the auto record.

Gunbusta: Yes; he goes 100 miles now with only two arrests.—New York Sun.

The First Dollar Is Free

I will gladly give any sick one a full dollar's worth of my remedy to test.

I ask no deposit—no promise. There is nothing to pay, either now or later. The dollar bottle is free.

I want no references—no security. The poor have the same opportunity as the rich. The very sick, the slightly ill, invalids of years, and men and women whose only trouble is an occasional "dull day"—to one and all I say "Merely write and ask." I will send you an order on your druggist. He will give you free, the full dollar package.

My offer is as broad as humanity itself. For sickness knows no distinction in its ravages. And the restless patient on a downy couch is no more welcome than the wasting sufferer who frets through the lagging hours in a dismal hovel.

I want EVERYone, EVERYwhere to test my remedy. There is no mystery—no miracle. I can explain my treatment to you as easily as I can tell you why cold freezes water and why heat melts ice. Nor do I claim a discovery. For every detail of my treatment is based on truths so fundamental that none can deny them. And every ingredient of my medicine is as old as the hills it grows on. I simply applied the truths and combined the ingredients into a remedy that is practically certain. The paragraphs below will show you the reason why.

But my years of patient experiment will avail you nothing if you do not accept my offer. For facts and reason and even belief will not cure. Only the remedy can do that.

In eighty thousand communities—in more than a million homes—Dr. Shoop's Restorative is known. There are those all around you—your friends and neighbors, perhaps—whose suffering it has relieved. There is not a physician anywhere who dares tell you I am wrong in the new medical principles which I apoly. And for six solid years my remedy has stood the severest test a medicine was ever put to. I have said "If it fails it is free"—and it has never failed where there was a possible chance for it to succeed.

But this mountain of evidence is of no avail to those who shut their eyes and doze away in doubt. For doubt is harder to overcome than disease. I cannot cure those who lack the faith to try.

So now I have made this offer. I disregard the evidence, I lay aside the fact that mine is the largest medical practice in the world, and come to you as a stranger. I ask you to believe not one word that I say till you have proven it for yourself. I offer to give you outright a full dollar's worth of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. No one else has ever tried so hard to remove every possible excuse for doubt. It's open and frank and fair. It is the supreme test of my limitless belief.

Inside Nerves!

Only one out of every 98 has perfect health. Of the 97 sick ones, some are bedridden, some are half-sick, and some are only dull and listless. But most of the sickness comes from a common cause. The nerves are weak. Not the nerves you ordinarily think about—not the nerves that govern your movements and your thoughts.

But the nerves that, unguided and unknown, night and day, keep your heart in motion—control your digestive apparatus—regulate your liver—operate your kidneys.

These are the nerves that wear out and break down.

It does no good to treat the ailing organ—the irregular heart—the disordered liver—the rebellious stomach—the deranged kidneys. They are not to blame. But go back to the nerves that control them. There you will find the seat of the trouble.

There is nothing new about this—nothing any physician would dispute. But it remained for Dr. Shoop to apply this knowledge—to put it to practical use. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is the result of a quarter-century of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ or deaden the pain—but it does go at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up, and strengthens it and makes it well.

A Bond of Sympathy

The inside nerve system is plainly the most important system in the human body. Our life rests on the action of the vital organs. While they work we live. When they stop we die. While they perform their duties properly we are well. When they perform their duties poorly we are ill. And the vital organs, each and every one, depend upon the inside nerve system, for it not only regulates them—it operates and controls them.

The work of the inside nerves is not only the most important—it is the most laborious. For our other nerves are exerted only at will. We think and talk and exercise only as we feel inclined, and when we are tired we rest. But the stomach, the heart, the liver, the kidneys, must constantly and continuously—day and night—fresh or tired—perform their necessary duties. We have no way of knowing even that they are tired or at fault save the weakening of the organs they supply.

But this strong bond of sympathy has a useful purpose. For it shows us clearly that all are branches of one great system—that if we make the system strong we strengthen every branch. This is why so many ailments can be cured by one form of treatment. For almost all sickness is nerve sickness—inside nerve sickness and other kinds of sickness, such as purely organic derangements, are frequently due to lack of proper inside nerve treatment.

Many Ailments—One Cause

I have called these the inside nerves for simplicity's sake. Their usual name is the "sympathetic" nerves. Physicians call them by this name because they are so closely allied—because each is in such close sympathy with the others. The result is that when one branch is allowed to become impaired, the others weaken. That is why one kind of sickness leads into another. That is why cases become "complicated." For this delicate nerve is the most sensitive part of the human system.

Does this not explain to you some of the uncertainties of medicine—is it not a good reason to your mind why other kinds of treatment may have failed?

Don't you see that THIS is NEW in medicine? That this is NOT the mere patchwork of a stimulant—the mere soothing of a narcotic? Don't you see that it goes right to the root of the trouble and eradicates the cause?

But I do not ask you to take a single statement of mine—I do not ask you to believe a word I say until you have tried my medicine in your own home at my expense absolutely. Could I offer you a full dollar's worth free if there were any misrepresentation? Could I let you go to your druggist, whom you know, and pick out any bottle he has on his shelves of my medicine were it not UNIFORMLY helpful? Could I AFFORD to do this if I were not reasonably SURE that my medicine will help you?

Simply Write Me

The first free bottle may be enough to effect a cure—but I do not promise that. Nor do I fear a loss of possible profit if it does. For such a test will surely convince the cured one beyond doubt or dispute, or disbelief, that every wodd I say is true.

The offer is open to everyone everywhere. But you must write ME for the free dollar bottle order. All druggists do not grant the test. I will then direct you to one that does. He will pass it down to you from his stock as freely as tho your dollar lay before him. Write for the order today. The offer may not remain open. I will send you the book you ask for besides. It is free. It will help you to understand your case. What more can I do to convince you of my interest—of my sincerity?

For a free order for a full dollar bottle you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 71 Racine, Wis. State which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia
Book 2 on the Heart
Book 3 on Kidneys
Book 4 for Women
Book 5 for Men.
Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases are often cured by a single bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug stores.

For Stomach Troubles

The stomach is controlled by a delicate nerve called the solar plexus. Prize fighters know that a blow over the stomach—a solar plexus blow—means a sure knockout. For this nerve is ten times as sensitive as the pupil of your eye. Yet the solar plexus is only one of the centres of the great inside nerve—the power nerve. It is one of the master nerves. The stomach is its slave. Practically all stomach trouble is nerve trouble—inside nerve trouble—solar plexus trouble. Dr. Shoop's Restorative strengthens the inside nerves—strengthens the solar plexus—and the stomach trouble disappears.

For Kidney Troubles

The kidneys are the blood filters. They are operated solely by the inside nerves. The branch which operates them and regulates them is called the renal plexus. When the renal plexus is weak or irregular, the kidneys become clogged with the very poisons they should throw off. No kidney treatment can clean them out or cure them, and one stage leads into another until after a while the kidneys themselves begin to break down and dissolve. There is only one way to reach kidney trouble—that is through the inside nerves that control them, which Dr. Shoop's Restorative alone strengthens and restores.

For Heart Trouble

Your heart beats more than ten thousand times a day. And every heart beat is an impulse of the inside nerve branch called the cardiac plexus. The heart is a muscle—but it is the nerve that makes the muscle do the work. An irregular or weak heart is, almost in every instance, the direct result of a weak or irregular nerve—inside nerve. To cure heart trouble, restore the nerve to normal. Dr. Shoop's Restorative will restore the cardiac plexus, just as it restores the solar plexus and the renal plexus. For all are equal parts of the great inside nerve system—the power nerves—the master nerves.

For Womanly Troubles

Almost all of the troubles that are peculiar to woman are caused by weakness of the inside nerves. There is no need to doctor or dose an ailing organ when it depends alone for its supply of energy on the inside nerves. Inside nerve weakness, if not attended to, will spread. The common name for the inside nerves is the "Sympathetic Nerves." Each centre is in close sympathy with the other, and when one becomes deranged, general weakness and derangement frequently ensues. Dr. Shoop's Restorative gently tones up the inside nerves and removes the cause of weakness, permanently and forever.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

For economy's sake, keep a bottle of Dr. Shoop's Restorative always on the pantry shelf. When off days come a few doses will increase your appetite—relieve your dullness—set you right. Neglected, these dull, listless spells may develop into serious illness. A dose in time is the truest economy.

Glimpses of Politics

If there is one time more than another that a political party needs enlightened guidance it is at the time of its weakness or misfortune. The day of defeat is the day to prepare for future victory. To place itself on a solid footing, a party must discover why it is weak and why it is denied the confidence of the people. The Liberal party of Ontario to-day lies prostrate beneath the weight of public opinion. Its surest constituencies are in the hands of the enemy. Five of its leaders enjoying cabinet recognition have been left at home. Obviously, there was something seriously wrong in the government to cause such an upheaval of public opinion. But the Liberal organs, notably The Globe, are not ready to admit that the Ross government has suffered for its sins. The Globe does not find fault with the government; it finds fault with the people. It takes the view that the public is a fool.

The strong, courageous advice of Liberal newspapers at the right time would have gone for to spare the Liberal party from many of the infamies which the Ross government committed in its name. But the Liberal press was not courageous. It defended the government when condemnation was in order, and by pretending to voice the best Liberal sentiment of the province, paved the way for Wednesday's disaster. Even in defeat, The Globe clings to the theory that the Ross government represented all that is best in the Liberal party. Instead of boldly analyzing the election returns and bringing out the real causes of the government's overthrow, it arrives at the convenient conclusion that the Liberal leaders are all right, but that the public is a fool.

The Brockville Recorder, if not more sane, is at least more humorous in its attempt to explain the landslide of Wednesday last. The Recorder, which is the organ of Hon. George P. Graham, M.L.A., does not call the public a fool. It offers the highly original theory that the weather was responsible for the fate which befell the government. In the cities and towns, where the Conservative strength lay, The Recorder explains the voters were all able to get out, but in the rural districts, which are largely Liberal, it was simply impossible to get to the polling booths, and on that account thousands of good Liberal votes could not be recorded. "Had the weather been more favorable," The Recorder adds, "the result would certainly have been very different in many constituencies." We are supposed to have a variety of corporate votes in Ontario. We have the temperance vote, the prohibition vote, the liquor vote, the Catholic vote and the Orange vote. To these it would appear from G. R. Graham's explanation, we must now add the polar bear vote. The polar bear vote appears to have gone solidly against the Ross government, while electors more sensitive to storm and cold stayed at home. Mr. Whitney will see the desirability of pulling off future elections in midwinter, and standing everlastingly in with the polar bear vote.

Hon. George W. Ross shows a strange reluctance to impart his views on the election result to the public. To some of his intimate friends he has been more communicative. He has stated to them, so it is said, that the one regret of his public career is that he allowed North Renfrew to be disfranchised for a year and a half. Personally, he was opposed to the long disfranchisement, but he allowed himself to be governed by the views of local politicians. If North Renfrew is the premier's only regret, it canont be said that the election returns have brought home to him those truths which appear on the face of them. There ought to be many regrets in Mr. Ross' reflections on his last six years of office. The disfranchisement of North Renfrew was a serious, a very serious, offence, but it is hardly comparable with the other public acts which went to swell the people's account against Hon. G. W. Ross. Mr. Ross should first of all regret that he held the retention of office above and before all other things. From this false conception of public duty sprang the wrongs which the people have just avenged.

One of Mr. Whitney's first important