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LIFE OF DANTON
'Few such remarkable men have been left so obscure to us as this Titan of the Revolution.'—CARLYLE

Who, doomed to go in company with Pain  
And Fear and Bloodshed, miserable train,  
Turns his necessity to glorious gain:

* * * * *

He, who though thus endued as with a sense  
And faculty for storm and turbulence,  
Is yet a soul whose master-bias leans  
To home-felt pleasures and to gentle scenes

Wordsworth
DANTON.

FROM A PORTRAIT IN THE POSSESSION OF THE FAMILY
LIFE OF DANTON

BY

A. H. BEESLY

AUTHOR OF 'THE GRACCHI MARIUS AND SULLA'
'LIFE OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN' 'BALLADS AND OTHER VERSE'
'DANTON AND OTHER VERSE'

LONGMANS, GREEN, AND CO.
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Danton was long regarded as the Catiline of the French Revolution, with the same gift of speech—'satis eloquentiae'—the same mental characteristics—'animus audax, impurus, dis hominibusque infestus; alieni appetens, sui profusus; ardens in cupiditatisibus'—and the same physical—'magnâ vi corporis; colos exsanguis; foedi oculi.' And even the most mendacious of eighteenth-century memoirs hardly match the rancour with which writers like M. Taine have ransacked the rag-bags of history for materials to malign him. In repelling such charges it is hardly possible not to write as an advocate or to avoid repetitions of the same kind of disproof. For the accusations themselves have a certain horrid family likeness, and in dismembering an octopus there is little scope for variety of stroke. But such advocacy will neither be attributed to a childish itch for paradox nor be pooh-poohed as whitewashing by those who call to mind how long ago he was weighed in quite other scales than those of the Peltiers and Prudhommes and was not found wanting. This is what the philosopher Condorcet thought of him:—

I have been reproached for voting for Danton being Minister of Justice: Here are my reasons: A man was necessary in the Ministry who possessed the
confidence of the people which had just overturned the throne, and who could keep under control the extremely contemptible agents of a revolution in itself glorious, useful, and necessary. It was necessary, too, that this man should have eloquence, intelligence, and character which would not be unworthy of the members of the Assembly with whom he would come in contact. Danton was the only man possessing these qualifications. I chose him, and do not repent it. He may have deferred too much theoretically to the opinions of the people, and yielded too much in practice to its impulses and ideas. But the principle of doing nothing except with and by the people, while its leader, is the only one which in times of popular revolution can save the laws; and all who cut themselves adrift from the people will in the end ruin themselves and perhaps the people too. Besides, Danton has the precious quality never to be found in ordinary men. He neither hates nor fears enlightenment, talent, or virtue.

In France most people seem now to agree with Condorcet, if we may judge by the streets called after Danton’s name, the statue erected to him at Arcis, and the school books dealt out to French boys. In England, where no life of him has yet been written, the old legend still lingers, though modified to some extent by Carlyle and later writers, and evil indeed it is. ‘Danton devised and organised the hellish massacres of September’ says one of his most recent critics, who also repeats other charges against him long ago disproved. ‘It was,’ says a writer in the Spectator of November 27, 1897, ‘Danton’s suspicion of an aristocratic plot which caused the September massacres’—a less direct but hardly less damaging verdict. Even a friendlier critic, Mr. Morse Stephens, avers that ‘the greatest blot of his administration was his indifference during the massacres in the prisons, for his power could have
stopped them at once. But he regarded these massacres as an advantage to France.

In the face of such and so many other accusations no wonder that it seems hard not to believe some of them to be true. But the further proof is sought the more elusive it becomes. Levasseur said that Danton painted himself in his speeches, and no surer antidote to instilled prejudice can be imagined than those speeches when read along with their context in the Moniteur. This book is based mainly on his speeches. In quoting his actual words the first person is used; for the gist of what he said, the third. It should be borne in mind that he was badly reported, partly because he was a rapid speaker, partly because it often did not suit the wire-pullers of the journals that he should be reported well.

Of the principal writers on the Revolution in whose pages he figures Taine is incoherent, self-contradictory, and prone to present as evidence unsifted gossip. Michelet also, in his noble history, has relied a good deal on oral information, which it is impossible for his readers to test. Louis Blanc is an insidious partisan of Robespierre. Mignet is too meagre. Thiers too often draws a bow at a venture to be trusted, masterly though his method is. Carlyle, with the intuition of genius, had not the facts before him now available. To form an adequate estimate of the man it is necessary to turn to specialists like M. Bougeart and M. Robinet, the latter of whom in his 'Danton: Mémoire sur Sa Vie Privée,' his 'Danton Emigré,' his 'Procès des Dantonistes,' and in certain passages of his 'Le Mouvement Religieux à Paris pendant la Révolution,' has devoted his life to vindication of Danton's good name. Next to them I am most indebted to Mortimer-Ternaux, whose history,
though one-sided and anti-Dantonist, is a mine of information and delightful reading; to M. Sorel’s ‘L’Europe et la Révolution Française;’ to M. Claretie’s ‘Camille Desmoulins;’ to M. Dubost’s ‘Une Page d’Histoire’ and his ‘Danton et la Politique Contemporaine;’ to M. Aulard’s ‘Etudes et Leçons sur la Révolution Française’ and his ‘Danton;’ to G. Lenox’s ‘Danton;’ and to the recent edition of Arthur Young’s ‘Travels’ by Miss Betham-Edwards, who has kindly furnished the photographs reproduced in these pages. The English History which I have found most useful is Mr. Morse Stephens’s ‘French Revolution,’ unfortunately uncompleted. His ‘Orators of the French Revolution,’ with its numerous little biographies, has been very helpful.

For quotations from Danton’s speeches other than those reported in the Moniteur, and for notices in contemporary journals, I have mainly relied on M. Bougeart’s ‘Danton.’ References to other authorities—historians, essayists, memoir-writers, &c.—do not call for special mention.

Jan. 14, 1899.
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LIFE OF DANTON

CHAPTER I

BIRTHPLACE — PARENTAGE — SCHOOLDAYS — PARIS — STUDIES — CALLED TO THE BAR—MARRIAGE—AVOCAT AUX CONSEILS DU ROI—INCOME—CHARGES OF VENALITY

Georges-Jacques Danton was born at Arcis-sur-Aube on October 26, 1759, the year in which the French lost the battle of Minden and Wolfe captured Quebec. The townsmen of Arcis were noted for laborious industry and a stubborn spirit of independence. Stocking-making and the pursuits of men living by a navigable river were their main occupation. Danton's father, Jacques, was an attorney. His mother's name was Marie-Madeleine, and his sponsors were her father, Georges Camut, a carpenter, and Marie, daughter of a surgeon named Papillion. His father died in 1762. In 1770 his mother married a cotton manufacturer named Jean Recordain (or Recordin), who proved a good husband to her and a good father to her too vivacious boy. For the future hero of insurrectionary Paris is said to have been somewhat of a rebel as a child, and if the Rev. Patrick Maguire, in 'The Surest Way to Heaven,' published in Belfast, 1871, is to be believed, he was, even when in petticoats, well advanced on the surest way to hell.
Alas, the monster from his earliest infancy showed forth the seeds of the fatallest inclinations, i.e. an incurable indolence and a passionate love for gambling. He usually played at cards during the school hours, and the observing man who could have seen him, still in baby’s clothes, ducking from morning to night in the Oobe (sic), or wrestling with dogs and pigs in the town gutters, might have foreseen clearly the frightful career of crime and debauchery which this unnatural creature was to follow.¹

On better authority, however, we know that, though fonder of play than work, and in consequence not seldom a victim to the rod of his schoolmistress, he was a popular boy, generous and frank of disposition, and repaying the love of a most tender mother with passionate affection. In his combats with the animals mentioned by Mr. Maguire, he shared the tastes and only narrowly escaped the fate of the little Boileau. His censor, however, might have placed to his credit a love of water when chronicling his indifference to dirt. The distance to the Aube from the gutter was short, and not one of all his playmates sported in it oftener or was a bolder swimmer. Scarcely, in fact, had he recovered from his encounter with pigs when in some swimming exploit he was nearly drowned. A fever supervened, and then an attack of small-pox, which greatly disfigured his face. Its ugliness, however, was mainly due to yet other misadventures. Once, when as a baby he was being suckled by a cow, a bull interfered, and with its horn severely gashed his lip. When older, he is said, out of resentment, to have provoked an encounter with a second bull and to have come off conqueror, though this time at the expense of a mutilated nose. Hence a visage which graphic historians,

¹ Quoted by Lenox in his Danton, p. 18.
after likening it to that of every savage beast in a menagerie, have apparently felt incapable of adequately describing without reference to monsters of classic fable, the most hideous being chosen as most appropriate, even in defiance of incongruities of sex. It would not, perhaps, have been so extravagant had they suggested that but for this boyish escapade his looks might have less displeased the fastidious eyes of Mme. Roland, and that as a consequence the Girondin party might have proved less implacable and the course of the Revolution have been materially changed.

When he was eight years old Danton was taken from the dame's school, where he had learnt little, and sent to one for older boys, where he learnt to play cards. The stakes were often cakes, and it was remembered that it was his wont to share such winnings with the loser. His next move was to an ecclesiastical boarding-school at Troyes, where, though more tractable, he was bored to death. 'If,' said he, 'I have to listen much longer to that bell, it will toll for my funeral.' Tradition says that at this school a boy could procure a measure of wine in exchange for a ticket which was presented at the buttery. Some boys were too poor to indulge in such luxuries. To these Danton liberally presented tickets. The evening before the holidays, the Superior, observing how many of these bore Danton's signature, amid his farewell speeches thus addressed him, 'You, my friend, may pride yourself on being the school's champion toper.' The other boys laughed, but Danton seems to have taken the master's unlucky irony or his schoolfellows' ingratitude to heart, for he told his mother he would not go back to this school, where it is noteworthy that he was known by the nicknames 'Anti-Superior,' 'Republican.'
Not over-happy memories of such schooldays may have made Danton glad in later years to make boys with whom he was connected happier than he had been himself. His nephew, for whose education he made himself responsible, never forgot his kindness. 'He used often,' he writes, 'to send for me, especially when he had friends to dinner, and nothing can obliterate from my memory his goodness to me and his affection for his own mother and mine. As he pressed them to his heart I have seen tears of happiness fall from his eyes.' The friends alluded to were Camille Desmoulins, who would frolic with the child by the hour, Lacroix, Robespierre, &c.; and these dinners to which a young schoolboy was invited were no doubt some of the 'orgies' at which his uncle was charged, by detractors, as sapient as the Superior of the seminary, with wasting his own money and that of the State.

'The following year he was sent to another school at Troyes, where he carried off some prizes, and gained some knowledge of the classics. His class was always eager to hear his themes read, because they were sure to contain something original and striking; and in declamation he distinguished himself still more. But, as at his previous school, it was for insubordination that he was best known. One of the professors wished to avenge himself on a pupil for some slight by caning him. The offender, whose nominal crime was not knowing his lesson, was eighteen years old, and his class, led by Danton, protested, and protested successfully, against his being so humiliated. The same professor announced, as the subject for a theme, Louis XVI's coming coronation at Rheims. 'Thoroughly to master one's subject,' said Danton, 'one must see it with
one's own eyes. I should like to see how they make a king.' So, telling only some of his friends among the boys, who lent him money for his journey, he set off for Rheims without asking his master's leave, and, passing by Arcis without visiting his family, was present in the cathedral when the young king, with his hand on the Bible, swore to reign according to law and for the good of the nation.

On his return, and when his schoolfellows crowded round to hear his story, he had little to tell of the ceremony and the gorgeous decorations, but graphically described the setting at liberty of a number of birds in the cathedral, with the comment, 'Pretty liberty that, to flutter between four walls without a crumb to eat or a straw for a nest.' The courtiers, too, with their 'Le Roi est mort! Vive le Roi!' struck him as a set of chattering magpies. The truant's return was naturally followed by a scene with the schoolmaster. But the boy won his pardon by the brilliance of his 'theme,' and, after carrying off all the honours on the next prize-day, left school in a blaze of triumph.

Two careers were now open to him—the Church and the Bar. His uncle urged him to the former, but he emphatically avowed his preference for the latter, and after a period in his life of which practically nothing seems to be known—during which, however, he must have been studying for his profession—we find him at Paris in 1780. He was then in his twenty-first year, and might have called on his stepfather to render an account of the property left him by his father. But M. Recordain was in embarrassed circumstances, and Danton placed all he had at his disposal—an act of generosity which he characteristically denominated 'setting his affairs in order,' as with a
heart light as his purse, he prepared to leave Arcis. It is said that he travelled in the carrier's cart and that the proprietor wished to carry him for nothing. At Paris he at first took up his quarters at the Black Horse Inn in the rue Geoffroy Lasnier. Afterwards he moved to the rue des Mauvaises Paroles, in the parish of Saint Germain l'Auxerrois, thence to the rue de la Tixeranderie, and finally to the rue des Cordeliers, cour du Commerce.

He was soon engaged as clerk by a solicitor named Vinot for his board and lodging. Vinot is said to have shied at his handwriting, but, noticing the young applicant's self-possession, to have closed the bargain. Danton worked hard, and occupied his leisure hours in tennis, fencing, and, above all, in swimming, delighting to practise his strength and skill in the Seine. More than once he saved a friend from drowning. From his bathing-place could be seen the towers of the Bastille, and one day he was heard to ejaculate, 'Those strong walls overhead blind and stifle me. When shall we see them pulled down? I would wield a pick with a will if the chance came.'

Though tall, powerfully built, and muscular, Danton does not seem to have been constitutionally strong, and, while serving his time as clerk, had a long illness, which he utilised by reading the Encyclopædia, and such authors as Voltaire, Rousseau, Beccaria, and Montesquieu. After reading Montesquieu's 'L'Esprit des Lois' he exclaimed, 'What a new horizon opens before me! I am only vexed to find that a writer who carries you to such heights and so far was President of a Law Court.' 'Buffon's Natural History' became so familiar to him that he could say whole pages by heart. Corneille was his favourite poet, and he also read Tasso, Ariosto,
and Dante. He even wrote poetry himself. It is an instructive example of the mendacity which has dogged his life that he was long said to be grossly ignorant and illiterate, when, as a matter of fact, he possessed a well-stocked library, and could read in the original the masterpieces of ancient Rome as well as those of Italy and England. He could, in fact, do more than translate. His brother avocats at his installation mischievously challenged him to compose an address on the existing relations between the law and the moral and political state of France. Danton did not flinch, and in scholarly periods astonished his audience by a scathing denunciation of despotism and a prophecy of the impending revolution.

It was at Rheims that Danton was called to the Bar, but he soon returned to Paris, and in 1785, pleading for a shepherd against his lord, gained his suit for the former and fame for himself. His address to the court was printed, and he was warmly congratulated by, among others, the well-known publicist, Linguet. In this case, as in others, Danton showed that he was by nature, as at school he was by name, ‘Anti-Superior,’ pleading by choice for the poor against the rich, and not seldom returning his fees.

But his profession was not one favourable to independence and was distasteful to him. In a conversation with his old declamation-master, who had come from Troyes to Paris, he is reported to have denounced the parasitic and obsequious attitude of the Bar to solicitors and the Bench, and to have concluded with words that might well have fallen from the Danton of 1792: ‘As for me, barbarian that I am, I confess I cannot put up with all these servilities of civilisation. I confess that I am by temperament unable to swallow so
much humble pie. I am stifled by such an atmosphere. My lungs need a purer air to breathe.'

If his professional income was before his marriage small, Danton lived thriftily, a cup of coffee and a game of dominoes after a dinner at some eating-house being only occasionally varied by a visit to the Théâtre-Français. The café he frequented most was the Café de l'Ecole, of good repute, and much used by men of the law. The proprietor's name was Charpentier, who was a bourgeois of position, holding the office of Contrôleur des fermes. Danton fell in love with his daughter Antoinette-Gabrielle, and she with him. Her parents, after due inquiry, agreed to the marriage, and gave their daughter a dowry of 20,000 francs, stipulating only that their son-in-law should look out for a source of income less precarious than poor clients' fees. In June 1787 he was accordingly married, and some account of his circumstances then and afterwards will not be out of place here. In the preceding March he had become by purchase Avocat aux Conseils du Roi, and as such, till the abolition of the office in 1791, received from 75,000 to 90,000 francs, or at the rate of 750£ to 900£ a year.

The Avocats aux Conseils du Roi were seventy-three in number, and at the head of their profession. To be enrolled among them it was necessary to produce testimonials to character, to have practised at the Bar, to have passed a searching examination, and to have become acquainted with almost every branch of law. They were subject to strict discipline. Their practice lay chiefly in the Chancellor's Court, where they had priority before all other advocates, and were of the highest importance and dignity. They were constantly in contact with men in authority, acquiring
thus a training in statesmanship and legislation. Their close connection with royalty, or the representative of royalty, was signified in their motto, solis fas cernere solemn, and it is possible that it was out of complaisance to fashion that Danton at this time signed himself d'Anton, just as we read in Mme. Roland's Memoirs of another young man prefixing the 'de' to his name on becoming teacher to the pages at Versailles.

Danton's assured position is shown by his having been offered the Chancellor's Secretaryship by M. de Barentin, who was Keeper of the Seals 1788-1789. One historian even says that the Court proposed to make him himself Keeper of the Seals, but that he refused. We know that his business was such as to necessitate his keeping two clerks, and Courtois de l'Aube describes him as full of work, and, at the time he wrote, engaged on suits involving upwards of 12,000,000 francs. Even apart from his professional income he was not penniless, having inherited from his father, in real property only, 20,000 francs, while, in order to enable him to borrow a portion of the purchase-money of his office, his relations had become his security for 90,000 francs. Subsequently his income must have been considerably greater. He was elected Administrator to the Department of Paris, February 1791, and in the same year Joint Deputy to the Procureur Syndic of the Commune, a post worth 240l. per annum. In 1792 he was for a short time Minister of Justice, and in the Convention was in receipt of 18 francs a day as deputy, besides whatever extra payments he received when on mission. And though in 1791 the office which he purchased prior to his marriage was abolished, he purchased, with the sum given as compensation and other funds, land worth
between 80,000 and 90,000 francs. This, with some 5,000 francs personalty, was all he left to his children after he 'had had in his hands the treasure of two nations.'

But small though the estate thus purchased was, it cost him dear. Courtois names it as the main source of the swarm of rumours prejudicial to his name. He himself was stung by them out of his usual indifference to what was said about him. When taking office under the Commune of Paris in 1792 he scornfully said that the property he had purchased in 1791 had, in spite of its modest proportions, been 'exaggerated by malice into enormous estates bought for him by imaginary agents of England and Prussia.' And in 1793, after his famous outburst at the Jacobin Club, 'Has my face a free man's look? Am I no more the companion of your dangers, the friend you have embraced, your sworn ally till death? Have I not been the mark of persecution without end?' he went on, 'You will be amazed when I prove to you that the huge fortune fabricated for me by men who are your enemies as much as mine is in reality the modest property I have always possessed. I challenge proof of the smallest criminality. Try what any one may, it will be in vain. The people shall see no shuffling on my part. You shall judge me in its presence. I will no more tear out a page of my history than you will the pages of yours, which are destined to immortalise the annals of freedom.'

The proofs Danton challenged were not forthcoming. He had plenty of money for his frugal household, for hospitality to friends, for congenial generosity to his nephew, his good mother (who was his constant guest), his nurse (to whom he left a pension), and for an occasional day in the country, and a merry dinner. But he
DANTON'S MOTHER.
did not save much; and well it was for him that he did not. For at a time when charges of venality were scattered broadcast by and at everyone, when Royalists, Girondins, Jacobins, — Mirabeau, Brissot, Isnard, Vergniaud, Guadet, Fauchet, Condorcet, Grégoire, Pétion, Lacroix, Desmoulins, Fabre d'Eglantine, Marat, Chaumette, Merlin of Thionville, Chabot, were all tarred with the same brush by their respective enemies, who often specified the exact price for which a man sold himself; when, in the Princesse de Lamballe's memoirs we are told to a franc the sum by which the Incorruptible himself was corrupted, a fortune left by Danton would never have been believed to have been amassed by fair means. What webs of falsehood his enemies would have woven round him if they had found fit material we may guess from those which spider-like they spun out of their own bowels. Mirabeau mentions his having been given 30,000 francs in March 1791. Lafayette says that his compensation for his office in 1791 was really a bribe of 90,000 francs from the Court. Brissot, with Bertrand de Moleville, raises the sum to 300,000 francs, Brissot saying he had seen his receipt for it, though Lafayette says that Montmorin told Danton it was burnt. And if every charge were taken as true, the total of his illicit gains would amount to two million francs and more. Two years after he was in receipt of a very considerable income, he was, according to Mme. Roland, 'a wretched advocate more burdened with debts than causes, whose wife said she could not have kept house without the help of a guinea a week from her father.'

Lafayette's charge is precise. Had he himself published his venomous accusations he would possibly have been less positive. But little did he and his congeners
dream that the day would come when every detail of Danton's indemnification for his avocatship as well as of its acquisition would be brought to light, to Danton's honour and their shame. The fact was that while Lafayette supposed him to be bribed by Mirabeau, Mirabeau considered him the creature of Lafayette, and they and Brissot repeated every gutter story till perhaps they even came to believe them, involving themselves thereby in hopeless absurdities and self-contradiction. Proof they had none, unless the assertion of Brissot, which clashes with Lafayette's in two points, is proof. But Brissot was a needy man himself, charged with accepting bribes—one of 6,000 francs a month, and for other service 300,000 francs down. He was author of the axiom that property is a theft, was charged with the theft of other people's property, and, by Peltier, with being himself Montmorin's murderer. No one would believe Peltier, but the lines he quotes are suggestive:

Haine de philosophe est un feu qui dévore:
Haine de Gazetier est cent fois pis encore.

Moreover, if Brissot could have shamed Danton, why did he not do so when they were enemies, and during the death-struggle of the Girondins and the Mountain? Such proof as has come to hand since Lafayette's day has been all against Lafayette, and the historian who in one edition most relied on him when assailing Danton's reputation has been forced in another to admit that he had been leaning on a broken reed.

We who know that not one scrap of evidence against Danton was ever found in the iron cupboard, or the King's desk, or the secret accounts of Montmorin, or those of the Intendant of the civil list, Laporte, inven-
toried by Danton’s enemies, the Girondins, and printed by order of the Convention; that no evidence of his venality was produced at his trial; that in Paris he lived in a small unpretentious house in a side street; that the country houses, modest enough as one may still judge from engravings of that at Sèvres, which he was said to have kept up were the property, first one then the other, of his father-in-law; that he himself, at his trial, summoned as a witness in his behalf the landlord at whose house his ‘orgies’ were said to have been held, and that the Court would not let the witness be called; that at a time of incessant surveillance over, and preternatural suspicion of, rich men, orgies which could have swallowed up 2,000,000 francs, even if otherwise credible, would have been impossible for a popular leader; would, in fact, have brought him post-haste to the guillotine; that the lists of proprietors of the theatre in which he is said to have speculated do not contain his name; that no estate purchased for him by an agent was ever inherited by his family or has otherwise been accounted for; and that the whole of the fortune he left at his death was some three or four thousand pounds, may confidently pronounce Danton Not Guilty of charges as rancorous as they are unproved, and appreciate his own words to Courtois, ‘I shouldn’t know how to spend 50,000 livres prudently if I had them. The fear of misusing such a sum, even more than of having Hébert and his gang at my heels, would hinder me from dreaming of its acquisition.’

1 See Appendix A, ‘Danton’s Income.’
CHAPTER II


If Danton were not the needy adventurer of legend it may still seem surprising that when well-to-do and happily married he should have voluntarily launched out of so quiet a haven into the stormy sea of politics. But it would have been far more surprising if he had not done so. He was, as his boyhood shows, a born politician, a born orator, and of a temperament which, while equal to immense effort at a crisis, was indisposed to humdrum drudgery. Moreover, in that stormy decade during which he came to Paris, to be young and able and not a politician was almost impossible. Stupid, indeed, is the criticism which can account only by dishonest motives for such a career as his at such a time. It needed a far less keen vision to foresee the coming decomposition of society, and far less consciousness of ability to make him aspire to preside over its reorganisation. For though it has been said that no man can name the causes of the Revolution, that they are countless, old as the world, beginning at the remotest eras of history—reflections true in a sense of all great historical events—from a less nebulous point of view never were causes more certainly known or susceptible of more exact definition.
A people rebels when it is misgoverned or starves. The French people were both starved and misgoverned. The writings of Voltaire and Beaumarchais killed many superstitions. The writings of Rousseau created many yearnings. The Encyclopædia was the entrance gate to an avenue of far-reaching thought. The example of America may have stimulated some theorists. The imbecility of the Court surpassed the hopes of its most sanguine enemies. But each of these factors in the Revolution, and all of them put together, might not improbably have failed to revolutionise France if it had not been for the profound misery and degradation of the French people.

In 1709 a curé entered in his parish register, 'I certify to all those whom it may concern that all the persons who are named in this parish register have died of famine, with the exception of M. Discrots and his daughter;' and adds, 'The people have been eating dead carrion for a fortnight past; there is no corn, and women have smothered their children for dread of having to feed them.' In 1739 D'Argenson says, 'The men are dying as thick as flies, and the living are eating grass.' In ten years the population diminished one-third. The people were already full of rage. 'When,' said D'Argenson, 'the people no longer fear anything, they are everything. All these materials are combustible.' At the time of Danton's marriage there was no change for the better. All over France land was going out of cultivation. The high roads were deserted. You might go on one thirty miles from Paris and not meet a diligence or a carriage. The fields, where cultivated, were cultivated badly. The houses were often without glazed windows. The castle you might see perched overhead on some rock would be
kept garrisoned for the reception of prisoners sent by lettres de cachet. In Paris alone there were thirty prisons where you could be incarcerated without trial. In six only of the twenty bastilles of France there were in 1775 300 prisoners. There were vast wastes, huge forests, and grand mansions. But the owners were absenteeees, squandering the rents, wrung from their serfs, in the luxury of towns. The wretched peasants shoeless, stockingless, living on bread that was bread only in name, were often hardly human to look upon. Women of 28 seemed like women of 70, being deformed and disfigured by incessant and grinding toil. Wages were incredibly low. Inns were often less clean than an English pigsty. Outside Paris and some of the larger towns a newspaper was a rare article. Yet everywhere was an ominous craving for news, and as a result a constant crop of monstrous rumour. The lazy swarm of monks was hated, and the tithes of the clergy, though less cruelly exacted than other dues, were a burden daily harder to be borne. For famine, never unknown, was becoming chronic.

And as if the people were not unhappy enough by reason of what their masters did not do, they were trebly tormented by what they did. Taxation was of the most crushing kind, and levied capriciously. The intendant was omnipotent, and he and his parasites harried the poor to gratify the rich. Many hundreds of farmers were annually ruined by the corvées—300 of them being reduced to beggary by the filling up of one vale in Lorraine. Enrolment for the militia was another scourge, which fell only on the third estate, for the nobility and clergy were exempt from it, as they were from the corvée and the taille.

The penal code was of merciless severity. Nearly
3,500 prisoners were sent every year to the galleys. Torture was still employed. Men were still broken on the wheel. Flogging and branding were the common punishment for smuggling such necessaries as salt, and were inflicted on women as well as men. Peasants were forbidden to weed or hoe where there were young partridges, to use manure which might injure their flavour if they fed on corn so nourished, to mow before a certain time or take away stubble lest they should lack shelter. In one place mowing barley with a scythe was illegal, and punishable by a fine of 100 francs. In another it was illegal to keep a dog or cat.

The feudal fines and exactions were innumerable and their names untranslatable into English because in England they were unknown. 'What,' asks the writer whose observations are here recapitulated, 'are these tortures of the peasantry in Bretagne which they call chevauchés, quintaines, soule, saut de poisson, baiser de mariées; chansons; transporte d'œuf sur une charrette; silence des grenouilles; corvée à miséricorde; milods; leide; couponage; cartelage; barage; fouage; maréchaussée; banvin; ban d'aout; troussee; gelinage; civerage; taillabilité; vingtaine; sterlage: bordelage; minage; ban de vendanges; droit d'accapte?'¹ What, indeed? 'Horrible, hateful, monstrous, not to be told,' they were links in the chain which by road and river, and over every province of France, fettered all industry and turned human beings into savage beasts. For in addition to the ferocity of the penal code, its administration was infamous. 'Woe,' says our writer, 'to the man who could not conciliate favour by the beauty of a handsome wife or by other methods.'

In shocking contrast to all this wretchedness was

¹ The words are given as in the original.
the cold-blooded insolence of the nobles and their impunity for all sorts of crime. In 1788, on the very eve of the Revolution, the Duc de Béthune's carriage ran over a girl in a Paris street. Amid the shrieks of the child's mother he exclaimed, without getting out, 'Let the woman come to my house, she shall be paid for her loss.' In the preceding reign the Comte de Charolais amused himself with shooting some slaters at work on his property, laughing merrily as his victims rolled from the roof. This, however, was too much, even for Louis XV., and he warned the count that if he committed any fresh offence he would pardon any one who killed him.

How an attack on the King himself was punished the awful death of Damiens has branded on the memories of all readers of history. Less familiar are the details of another horror perpetrated on a man who had written some satirical lines on the King's mistress. Seized, when asleep, in the harbour of the Hague, in defiance of international law, he was immured beneath the sea-level of Mont St. Michel for eight years in a stone hole where he could neither sit, lie, nor stand naturally, the length of which was between four and five feet, the depth four feet, the height three feet, where no light penetrated except for one hour in the twenty-four, and where he was incessantly assailed by rats. It has been conjectured that he sustained life by eating them. But at last they ate him, bit by bit, beginning with his toes. Modern writers who draw roseate pictures of Bastille drawing-rooms forget that a system under which such things are possible must be judged not by its least harsh manifestations at any given moment, but by its worst possibilities.¹

And if brutalities of this sort were, in degree at

least, probably exceptional, other of the nobles’ misdeeds were flaunted by them in the streets every day. Haggard men muttered how, in the hour of national bankruptcy, and when deaths from hunger were common, one of the King’s brothers, the Comte d’Artois—‘a creature who would do anything under the influence of fear, a very dare-devil of cowardice’—could spend 6,000,000 francs on a house and gardens, and could sponge on the King to the tune of 17,000,000 francs more; how another brother, ‘Monsieur,’ tampered with assassins; how the Cardinal de Rohan, type of many others of the higher ecclesiastics, said it was impossible to live on an income of less than a million and a half; how year after year the processions in the Longchamps Avenue grew more and more extravagantly luxurious, till, escorted by their aristocratic lovers, Phrynes rode there covered with jewels and little else; how Marie Antoinette bought St. Cloud; how the King bought Rambouillet; and how such entries as ‘A Madame, 500,000 livres’ figured in the Royal Red Book at a time when the Finance Minister was robbing the chests of hospitals to fill the royal exchequer. Louis XIV. had left as a legacy to France $2\frac{1}{2}$ milliards of debt; 750 millions had been added to it during seven years of the regency. But the Queen went on gambling, the nobles went on scandalising even Paris, the tax-gatherers went on squeezing blood from stones, and still the people endured; and, but for what seemed the revolt of nature herself against man’s wickedness and folly, might have endured still longer. The words in which an English poet consecrated ‘Carnage’ a Frenchman might have more truly used of ‘Famine,’ and hailed it as God’s daughter. For at the cost of infinite suffering it was yet, indirectly, the salvation of France. Those who
speak with horror of the 1,200 victims of September would do well to bear in mind the appalling amount of wrong and wretchedness which, though unrecorded by newspapers and unexaggerated by loud-tongued pamphleteerists, had gone on accumulating during those interminable years which preceded the vengeance of one week. Well may the sturdy English farmer, who has been quoted, doubt the wisdom of those who 'feel no compassion for the many because they suffer in his eyes not individually but by millions'; and conclude that 'he who chooses to be served by slaves and by ill-treated slaves must know that he holds his property and life by a tenure far different from those who prefer the services of well treated freemen; and he who dines to the noise of groaning sufferers must not in the moment of insurrection complain that his daughters are ravished and then destroyed, and that his sons' throats are cut.'

What the Englishman had generalised during a tour of a few months, Danton had watched in detail from boyhood, and had treasured up in a heart which naturally rebelled against tyranny. This was why it was inevitable that, being in Paris, he should embark on a political career.
CHAPTER III

1789

PRESIDENT OF THE CORDELIERS—CHAMPIONSHIP OF MARAT—THE CHATELET—THE BASTILLE—THE MARCH TO VERSAILLES—FIRST MENTION IN THE 'MONITEUR'—CHARGES OF ORLEANISM, OF ROYALISM—TESTIMONY OF THE CORDELIERS

Danton, we have seen, had on two occasions at least attracted the notice of his contemporaries by his eloquence, once in defending a client, and once at his installation as Avocat aux Conseils. Though we do not know it, we may reasonably infer that as he acquired confidence he exercised his natural powers frequently, and that it was owing to constant experience of his persuasive speech that the district of the Cordeliers elected him as its president in the spring of 1789. That year might have been christened the Year of Newspapers if other things had not made it even more memorable. The liberty of the press had been decreed in August, and journal after journal sprang into existence, potent at the time and still not forgotten. Among them were the 'Patriote Français,' the 'Révolutions de Paris,' the 'Courier de Brabant,' and, most famous of all, the 'Ami du Peuple.' But Danton had no newspaper and wrote in none. He was never a writer. And when so many active intelligences were stirring with their pens it is significant that not one of them should have been preferred before him in the place where, even more than in the Mother
Society, the mother ideas of the Revolution were engendered. The mechanism of the Revolution was to be seen at work at the Jacobins. But that the motive force was drawn chiefly from the Cordeliers, we gather both from its enemies and its friends. ‘It was,’ says Fréron, ‘the terror of the aristocracy and the refuge of all the oppressed of Paris,’ and it was in the hope of disuniting it and cutting at the root of the vigour which it displayed under Danton’s presidency, that the sixty districts were converted into forty-eight sections. But the attempt failed, and the flame of patriotism was kept burning as brightly as ever in the Section Théâtre Français.

Mercier’s testimony from the opposite point of view is to the same effect. During Danton’s life the two men had, it seems, been on tolerably familiar terms. Mercier in a chance conversation had been moved to begin a solemn exhortation with the words, ‘You are ruining the Republic and France,’ only to hear Danton’s bantering ejaculation, ‘The rabid man,’ and such irreverence may have helped to embitter his pen. Hence his abusive epithets ‘client-hunting pettifogger with the fluency of the gutter and the logic of a thief.’ But though our confidence in the acumen of his political post-mortem is not enhanced by the operator’s maledictions, Mercier’s estimate of the influence of the Cordeliers district is instructive. Every revolutionary crime was, according to him, sown there and grown there, and its president was the arch-fiend who scattered and watered the tares. Equally significant is his judgment that the first act in the demagogic drama was Danton’s championship of Marat in the winter of 1789–90. The first warrant for Marat’s arrest should have been, though it was not, executed
on October 6. Though he escaped then, he was arrested December 12 and rearrested January 22. Danton, though personally he did not like Marat, viewed his arrest as an attempt to stifle free speech and to bolster up sore-smitten regal tyranny by the municipal tyranny of Mayor Bailly. He spoke out boldly, therefore, in behalf of Marat, threatening to raise St. Antoine in his defence. Marat affirms that 12,000 men, cavalry and infantry, were called out to catch him, and that the reason for such a grotesque display of force was that the authorities dreaded the resistance of the Cordeliers. They might well do so. That district named five commissioners, of whom its President was to be ex officio one, to protect any citizen from arrest unless with the committee's cognisance and assent. It called on the military force of the district to enforce its decree, in which it invited the other districts of Paris to co-operate. And it sent formal notice of the decree to the Châtelet and the National Assembly.

The Châtelet was not slow in taking up so bold a challenge, and issued a warrant for Danton's arrest. His menacing language seemed doubly outrageous to the men of the robe as coming from the lips of one of their own order. But they had gone too far. The National Assembly's decree of August 23 had plainly forbidden interference with a citizen's free speech. Their action excited universal indignation, and the appeal of the Cordeliers to the National Assembly was universally approved. Meantime the case was also brought before the Assembly of the Commune. Though at that time by no means Dantonist, it incidentally testified through its president to the uprightness of Danton's career, giving the lie thereby to Mercier's insinuation that he was to
be arrested for debt. But it prudently shrank from interference where legal means would suffice. Danton equally disclaimed any idea of resisting the National Assembly, and a manifesto of the Cordeliers was issued which in politic terms said the same thing. The Châtelet had to recognise its mistake and for the time abandon the attack. But it did not forget, and we shall find a second onslaught on Danton in the following year.

At the same time as this affair of Marat, and even prior to it, Danton had taken other parts in 'the demagogic drama' of 1789. He is said to have shared in the attack on the Bastille in July, and two days after its capture to have gone at the head of the men of his district and arrested its provisional governor. Camille Desmoulins records his share in the events of October 5–6. When tidings came to Paris of regiments concentrating at Versailles, of plots for spiriting the King away to Metz, of the fatal banquet at which the 'Austrian Woman' smiled on the bodyguard and their guests, as, 'flown with insolence and wine,' they trampled on the national cockade, it was Danton's voice that sounded the tocsin among the men of the Cordeliers, and he no doubt worded the manifesto with which they placarded Paris and demanded and headed the march to Versailles.

His name first appears in the 'Moniteur' on November 30, 1789. The Cordeliers district, at the instigation of its president, is noticed as insisting on the responsibility of deputies to their constituents and on their dismissal in case of contumacy. Doctrine so democratic at so early a date naturally provoked criticism and opposition. Danton, while not dissociating himself from the principle at issue, thought it necessary to disavow
'instigation,' saying that the whole assembly and not he only as president was responsible. He also disavowed the authorship of a characteristic decree of the district, in which he must have cordially concurred, enforcing a small poor-relief contribution from every member, and inviting the rich to supplement this contribution according to their means. On December 26 he headed a deputation of the Cordeliers to the Commune with reference to some informality in the commissions of the National Guard. The Commune at that time was not a favourable audience, and the reporter records its impatience at Danton's vivacity and superfluously vigorous oratorical gestures.

From all this it is plain that by the end of 1789 Danton had become a power in Paris, and as a corollary stories began to be circulated of his being in the pay of Orleans, in the pay of Mirabeau, in the pay of the Court. Lafayette relates how he frustrated a design of his to make the Duke of Orleans commandant of the French Guards, and so put the King in his power. This may have been true, but, if true, what Danton probably aimed at was the restoration to power of the people's friends, the French Guards, rather than the aggrandisement of Orleans. Lafayette, who charges him in one breath with Orleanism, and in the next with being bribed by the Court, prefaces with a 'probably' his supposition that Danton meant Orleans to replace Louis on August 10, 1792. 'Probably' he had no better ground for his assertions and prognostics than such garbage as this, ungrammatical and untranslatable into decent English, which came from one of his own adherents in 1790:

'En 1790, un agent du général, le sieur Estienne, écrivait: Je devons en conscience avertir les MM.
la nation que les égrèfins dont le duc d'Orléans se servit pour faire ameuter le faubourg St. Antoine et brûler la maison de Réveillon, que les maquereaux et les chevaliers de manchette de ce prince, que ses gouines, Lameth, Barnave, Duport, Marat, Danton font leur impossible pour afin de nous donner le change sur le compte de ce prince manqué, qu'ils mettent tout le monde en ribotte pour nous empaumer, que ce sont encore eux qu'avons mis le feu aux étouppes entre les vainqueurs de la Bastille et les gardes françaises.'

Here we see Danton coupled with Lameth, Barnave, Duport, and Marat. Louvet and Barbaroux, who brought the same charges against him in their memoirs, coupled him with Robespierre. Finally, as if in a burlesque, Robespierre charged him with the crime imputed to himself by Louvet and Barbaroux. That Danton, before the idea of a republic dawned on his mind—and no one thought seriously of a republic before the flight to Varennes—may have thought of using the rebellious whims of Orleans as a lever against the Court is probable enough, and he may even have imagined he could make a constitutional puppet out of him more easily than out of the stolid claimant to divine right, but there is no proof of it, and there is no shadow of proof that he took the money of Orleans, supposing that close-fisted intriguer ever to have shown a disposition to loose his purse-strings. What is certain is that, whereas it would assuredly have been the Duke's policy to back up Danton if Danton had been his man, Danton and his district met with no such support in the 'Journal of the Friends of the Constitution,' edited by the Duke's secretary, Laclos. But what seems conclusive is that in 1793, when Danton demanded that Orleans should be sent to the Revolutionary Tribunal, the Duke said not a word in retaliation,
though Danton’s reputation was at his mercy, if Lafayette’s tales had been true.

As to Mirabeau’s accusations, the words of a prostitute on another woman’s purity would be as convincing. ‘C’est un bois’ rose only too readily to his cynical lips. Venal intriguer himself, he scattered charges of venality right and left; but while he was being paid Danton was being prosecuted, and the Court would never have countenanced the prosecution of a creature whom it paid. It is curious, too, if Danton had been on such treacherous intimacy with Mirabeau as was imputed to him at his trial, that Mirabeau should allude to him as the Court’s enemy, and that not a word to incriminate him can be quoted from Mirabeau’s adopted son, who came into possession of the family papers, nor from Mirabeau’s friend, Dumont, who is not silent about Mirabeau’s intimacy with Camille Desmoulins. Any one who thinks such considerations inconclusive, and that Danton was so artful an actor in the ‘Demagogic drama’ as to treble the parts of Royalist, Orleanist, Democrat, in 1789, and fill his pockets at the same time from three treasuries, should at least weigh well the resolution passed with reference to yet other devices of the enemy by the men who knew him best, the members of the Cordeliers district, on December 11 of that year.

The General Assembly of the Cordeliers District, hearing that enemies of the State have calumniously disseminated stories against M. Danton—to wit, that he has illicitly tampered with their suffrage, and procured a unanimous vote for the prolongation of his presidency by bribes; considering that such calumnies are as injurious to the dignity of the Assembly and the rectitude of its members, as to the loyal and indefatigable zeal of the President of their choice; considering that
such rumours, however contemptible and unworthy of the Assembly, may, in circumstances so delicate, put weapons in the hands of the enemies of liberty,

Hereby declares (1) that the unanimous vote for continuing M. Danton's presidency is only the just reward of his courage, talents, and patriotism alike in his civic and his military capacity as evinced by the strongest and most striking proofs.

(2) That the gratitude of the Assembly to its beloved President, its high esteem for his rare qualities, and its enthusiasm in recording its vote for his re-election are fatal to all insinuations of foul play.

(3) That the Assembly is proud to possess so stalwart a champion of liberty, and is happy in being able to give him reiterated proofs of its confidence.

(4) That the Assembly hereby orders that this resolution be communicated to the other fifty-nine districts of Paris.
CHAPTER IV
1790

FRIENDSHIP WITH DESMOULINS—AS YET MONARCHIST—NOT ELECTED TO MUNICIPAL COUNCIL—SPOKESMAN OF THE PEOPLE—TURNS OUT MINISTERS—COMMANDANT IN NATIONAL GUARD—CONFRONTS REACTIONARIES

The year 1790 was probably the hopefullest of Danton's short life. The first child of his happy marriage was born in June. He signed the marriage contract of his friend, Camille Desmoulins, in December. They were already, perhaps, planning the two households of No. 1 Cour du Commerce, where Danton was to occupy the upper and Desmoulins the lower storey.¹ The lately formed Cordeliers Club was close at hand. The two friends had their differences, and two years later Desmoulins described Danton to his father as 'a man who esteems me too much to extend to myself the hatred which he bears to my opinions.' But each must have equally exulted as he saw abuse after abuse, privilege after privilege, of the old régime—lettres de cachet, arbitrary imprisonment, feudal dues, titular distinction, distinction of orders, religious disabilities, parliaments, serfage, game monopolies, corvées—all swept away within the twelve months beginning November 1789. And how their eyes must have hailed the publication of the Red Book with items much relished by Desmoulins, such as a retiring pension of 1,700 livres to

¹ In August 1792, however, they occupied separate houses there.
M. Ducrot for services as hairdresser to Mademoiselle d'Artois, who died at three years old, before she had any hair, and of 1500 to Mademoiselle X. because she once washed the Dauphin's ruffles.

Yet Danton was a Monarchist still. Those speculations in 'La France Libre,' in which, the day after the taking of the Bastille, Desmoulins originated the idea of a Republic, as he inaugurated the Revolution with the green cockade, were for Danton not as yet within the sphere of practical politics. On February 4 the national oath was renewed by the Assembly and the Municipality, and the ceremony seemed to him of happy omen. When the last official 'je le jure' had been uttered at the Town Hall his voice arose declaring that the people would like to participate in the oath, which was accordingly administered to them by Bailly to the accompaniment of ringing cheers and rolling drums.

But what was this oath in which Danton proposed that the people should participate? It was an oath of fidelity to the Nation, the Law, and the King; to the constitution decreed by the National Assembly and accepted by the King. Writers who have taunted the subsequent assailants of royalty with violation of this oath would do well to mark the order of its terms. Fidelity is sworn, not to the King, the Law, and the Nation, but to the Nation, the Law, and the King; not to the constitution granted by the King, but to the constitution which has been imposed on the King by the Assembly.

The English House of Commons in 1643 expelled Henry Marten for declaring it better that one family should be destroyed than many and not denying that he was alluding to the King and the King's children.

In September of the same year the two Houses swore to venture their lives to preserve and defend the King's
majesty's person and authority. But a year later the independent leaders were discussing the deposition of Charles. And why? 'Providence and necessity, not design,' to quote Cromwell, 'had cast them upon' what even at the outbreak of the civil war no man dreamt of. Cromwell's words are as applicable to the French Revolution as to the English. Lafayette relates that Danton once said to him, 'I am more Monarchist than you.' He may have said so, and certainly may have said so honestly. Every one was Monarchist till the monarchy committed suicide, and to a man with Danton's robust insight into actualities, a monarchy kept in leading strings by the enemies of the Revolution may well have seemed a monarchy only in name. It was not therefore with perjured or hypocritical lips that Danton was spokesman for the people on February 4.

His conduct on this occasion, however, did not conciliate the more timid Parisians. When Bailly was re-elected mayor in August, Danton could not obtain a place on the Municipal Council. Nor was he one of the justices appointed the same month. It is for his assailants to consider whether these two rebuffs would have been likely if he had been backed by Court influence or the purse of Orleans. The people did not doubt him. On November 10 he was again their spokesman, and in a more important matter than that of February 4, appearing in the National Assembly to indict the Ministry on behalf of the Commune of Paris. He had, as Lafayette testifies, been the moving spirit of the Sections in drawing up this indictment. Its uncompromising terms, which Bailly—who, as mayor, was forced to introduce the deputation—could have little relished, and which evoked effervescent comments from the Abbé Maury, are noticeable now for two reasons:
1. They state in the abstract what afterwards took concrete shape in the creation of the Committee of Public Safety. 'When the National Assembly, by the decree which we expect from its wisdom, shall have completely destroyed the resources and hopes of the enemies of liberty, it will constitute the National High Court, and when some stringent example shall teach ministers that responsibility is not nominal we shall perhaps at length see them submit to the will of the nation.'

2. They boldly assert that the Paris Commune represents France. 'This Commune, composed of citizens who in some sort belong to the eighty-three departments'—(Several members of the Right: 'That is not true')—'eager to fulfil, to the satisfaction of all good Frenchmen'—(Several members of the Right: 'That's what we all are')—'our duties as first sentinels of the constitution,' &c.

The pretensions here advanced were countenanced by results. Two of the ministers assailed, the Marquis de la Tour du Pin, Minister for War, and the Archbishop of Bordeaux, Keeper of the Seals, were dismissed that month; Saint Priest, Minister of the Interior, in the following January. Such was the outcome of what pictorial history calls 'the first apparition of this Medusa's head.' Four days later Danton was appointed Commandant of the Cordeliers battalion of National Guards. The thought of his reception by Lafayette tickled Fréron. 'Cela sera curieux,' he wrote.

But though Danton could take a tolerably cheerful view of the political as well as the domestic horizon, there were threatening clouds in sight. The effects of the suppression of monastic establishments and the confiscation of church property were already ominous.
The grievances of the army had come to a head at Nancy, and insubordination had apparently been quenched in blood. Reactionaries, clerical and aristocratic, took heart, and daily became more insolent. Spadassins swaggered about the streets of Paris till Spadassinicides proved that two could play at the same game. Charles Lameth was forced into a duel, but the people retaliated by sacking the Hôtel de Castries. The strife of Frenchmen, though in this case dangerous to the Court, favourable to the people, could never give Danton pleasure. 'Excidat illa dies ævo' was the sentiment of the Cordeliers—words as noble then as when uttered by the Chancellor de l'Hospital after the Day of St. Bartholomew.

Danton had shown in July that he personally was not to be cowed. In theatrical circles royalism was fashionable, and when at the desire of their guests from Marseilles the Cordeliers district asked for a representation of Chénier's tragedy, Charles IX., at the Théâtre Français, the management at first refused, on the plea of being forbidden by the authorities, and, though afterwards induced to consent, admitted a number of young dandies in order to create a disturbance. Danton seems to have met them more than half-way, putting on his hat at the end of the first act apparently as a sign of defiance, and, if Marat is to be credited, to show his contempt for a survival of the servility of the old régime.

The incident would not be worth recording except as showing how 'the man of energy'—as Marat calls him—was in small and great things alike steadily coming to be looked on as the popular leader. In 1790, as Mirabeau's star waned, his flamed higher. Mirabeau's hand had made the throne totter, but he had not meant
it to fall. It is very doubtful even if he had lived that he could have saved it from Danton's strokes. When he died there was no one, unless it was Lafayette, left to guard it. And already Danton was measuring swords with Lafayette.
CHAPTER V
1791

STRUGGLES WITH LAFAYETTE—LAFAYETTE'S CHARACTER—ADMINISTRATOR TO THE DEPARTMENT—LETTER ACCEPTING APPOINTMENT—FIRST RECORDED APPEARANCE AT THE JACOBINS—THWARTS KING'S JOURNEY TO ST. CLOUD

Lafayette was contemptuously called by Mirabeau Grandison-Cromwell. Some modern writers have forgotten that Cromwell had not been rehabilitated in Mirabeau's time, and that hypocrisy and cant were then recognised as parts of his character. Mirabeau meant to sneer at Lafayette, but meant something more. He certainly did not mean to attribute to him such qualities as to-day would be associated with Cromwell's name. What excited Mirabeau's scorn excited the Queen's hatred. Those who think that because Lafayette said a thing of Danton therefore it must be true, and that because Danton may have said to Lafayette, 'I am more Monarchist than you,' therefore Danton was a cynical hypocrite, should note what Mirabeau thought of Lafayette in 1790. His policy, he said,

will always be to fear and flatter the people, to partake in its errors from hypocrisy and self-interest; to support, whether right or wrong, the most numerous party; to terrify the Court by popular riots, which he himself has planned or has inspired the fear of, in order to render himself necessary; to prefer the public opinion of Paris to that of the rest of the kingdom,
because his strength does not come from the provinces. The man, though no demagogue, will always be dangerous to the royal power so long as the public opinion of Paris, of which he can be but the instrument, continues to be a law to him.

Mirabeau, in short, thought Lafayette to be a weak and vain hypocrite fundamentally actuated by selfish motives. Danton was of much the same opinion. Napoleon called him a 'noodle.' Jefferson said he had a 'canine appetite' for popularity and fame. Though we may discount somewhat Mirabeau's estimate as that of an enemy of wholly opposite temperament, it is plain that he was a vainglorious man, from boyhood bent on playing a showy part in the world, and returning from his petty though genuine success on the stage of American affairs with the conviction that he was to be the leading actor in the drama of the French Revolution. As experience disillusioned him he seems to have become spiteful as well as vain, and it is easy to conceive his disgust at finding that he, an aristocrat, a soldier with scars, a handsome cavalier, was outfaced and overborne by an ugly gownéd civilian. He is said to have had something to do with—he certainly must have welcomed—Danton's exclusion from the municipality. But his satisfaction was to be brief. In February 1791 Danton was appointed Administrator to the Department of Paris, i.e. he became one of the thirty-six members of its Council-General, an honourable it not lucrative position, and superior in dignity to that refused to him five months before. The party of Bailly and Lafayette groaned over his election, though in the Council his minority was almost a minority of one; but in the Jacobins it was hailed as a heavy blow to municipal despotism.
It has been alleged that he owed his appointment to Mirabeau—Mirabeau, the supporter of the Veto and the King's right to declare war; Mirabeau 'suspect'; Mirabeau, whom Desmoulins's journal, in the next number but one to that which announced the appointment, reproached for ingratitude to Danton! The supposition is preposterous. Danton might have helped Mirabeau, but could only have weakened himself by intrigue with a declining, discredited man.

This is the letter which Danton wrote to M. Cérutti, president of the Electoral Assembly, on his election:

I beg you, Sir, to announce to the Electoral Assembly that I accept the duties to which it has been pleased to call me. The votes with which Liberty's true friends honour me cannot strengthen my sense of what I owe my country. To serve it is a debt renewed day by day and ever increasing with increased means of paying it. I may deceive myself, but I feel, by anticipation, confident that I shall not disappoint the hopes of those who have credited me with that fervour of enthusiastic patriotism without which one can have no share either in winning or securing freedom, and with that moderation necessary for reaping the harvest of our happy Revolution. Eager always to have as my enemies the last partisans of overthrown despotism, I care not for calumny. I have only one ambition—to add to the esteem of my fellow-citizens who have done me justice that of those well-meaning men who cannot be for ever blinded by baseless prejudice. But however opinion as to my public life may fluctuate, as I am convinced that it is for the interest of all that the people's supervision of its agents should be free from all restriction and all danger; even in the case of men who may not shrink from accusations as false as they are grave, I pledge myself to reply to detraction only by my acts, and to revenge myself only by giving stronger and stronger proofs of my attachment to the Nation, the
Law, and the King, and of my undying devotion to the maintenance of the Constitution.

Danton had now two footholds for resistance to the Bailly-Lafayette party. As a member of the Departmental Council he had a hand in assessment of taxes, poor relief, hospitals, charities, education, agriculture, trade, sanitation, public security, and, finally, the service and employment of the National Guard. As commandant of the Cordeliers battalion of the National Guard he had armed friends on whom he could rely. There was an anti-Dantonist minority in it which tried to change its name, but the failure of the attempt only strengthened his position. It was not long before he had need of all his resources. Meanwhile his first recorded appearance at the Jacobins is to be noted as having taken place on March 31, when he put Collot d'Herbois into a great rage by sharply criticising his praise of a certain M. Bonne-Carrère.

The occasion of the collision between Lafayette and Danton was the King's attempt to leave Paris in order to perform the ceremonies of Easter at St. Cloud. Stories were in circulation of his slights to the clergy who had taken the constitutional oath, and he was suspected of hoping to receive the sacraments at St. Cloud from the cleaner hands of nonjurors. As a matter of fact he was afflicted by sore qualms of conscience. In assenting to the civil constitution of the clergy he felt he had committed heinous sin. He quite meant to set himself right with Heaven by breaking his oath as soon as possible; but meanwhile, as long as he kept it, was he fit to receive the sacraments? A curious but characteristic dilemma of this most unkingly of kings! So he consulted the Bishop
of Clermont, confessing his scruples, and pleading in attenuation his purpose, as soon as he should fully recover his power, to restore the rights of the Church. The Bishop's answer, reeking though it did with episcopal unction, was not altogether such as bishops are wont to make to kings. It was eminently unconsoling. In plain though dulcit terms he told Louis that he ought to have braved martyrdom and that he ought not to receive the sacraments; and though beginning with an invocation 'of wisdom from above' he ended more practically by a candid exposition of the mundane reasons which dictated his advice. To avoid communicating in the parish church, and thereby rendering the scandal more scandalous, the King would have to communicate in his own chapel. But by this 'you will expose yourself to what you so prudently have at heart to avoid.'

The wretched King, unassisted by such cold comfort, thought he could turn the position by going to St. Cloud. Probably, too, he had other than spiritual tricks in his mind. The Parisian populace did not believe his purpose to be purely devotional, though as such they decidedly disapproved of it. They thought, not without good reason, that he meant to show them a clean pair of heels. Every morning since the autumn of 1789 some of them had visited the Tuileries to make sure with their own eyes that he was not gone. And now, on April 18, he was going. When the royal carriage appeared in the Place du Carrousel it was mobbed. Lafayette was sent for. He was determined that the King should go; the people were determined he should not. Bailly's entreaties were as futile as his.

Danton was at the National Assembly when Talleyrand called his colleagues of the Department into a
room there where Lafayette and Bailly had come, urging that force should be used to clear a passage for the King. Their faces fell when Danton entered, but, as they persisted in their demand, he said, 'I have already subjected myself to arrest in my country's service, but if I should be sent to the High Court for it I tell you plainly I am going to denounce you to the people. They are clearly right. You want to massacre them for obeying the supreme law of the people's good. Well, you must massacre me too, for if I cannot thwart your mad proclamation of martial law here I will run and resist it at the people's side.' On Lafayette offering his resignation Danton said, 'Only a coward quits his post in a time of peril. Besides, the Department did not appoint you. You must give in your resignation to the forty-eight Sections which elected you General.' Kersaint seconded him equally hotly, and 'Mottie' went off in a towering rage. Danton then ran to the Caserne de l'Observance, the headquarters of the Cordeliers battalion, and brought the force to the Carrousel. It was a rough shock to Lafayette's vanity to find that the National Guard, his children, as he called them, his worshippers, as he believed them to be, menaced him when he spoke of martial law, and cheered him when he threatened to throw up his command.

At last the King gave way. Then Danton went to the Departmental Office at the Palais de Justice, and a remonstrance to the King was drawn up, which he and Kersaint inspired and Sieyès and Talleyrand may have toned down. To Bertrand de Molevile it seemed the language of 'cannibals,' to Camille Desmoulins the words of a paladin of romance, the first perhaps ever addressed to a king in the style of a free people. In it
the King was told that enemies of liberty were shedding hypocritical tears over religion and working upon his conscience for their own ends; that he should cease to favour the refractory, assure foreign nations he was king of a free people, dismiss evil counsellors, and choose a new Ministry. The Department also passed a resolution for the convocation of the Sections, that they might vote Aye or No to these two questions: ‘Ought the King to be asked to go, as he had intended?’ ‘Ought he to be thanked for abstaining from going in order to avoid a riot?’ This truly astonishing resolution—made more astonishing by the fact that the ex-duke and Laodicean revolutionist, Larochehoufcauld, was Departmental President—was followed by a long-winded proclamation, in which we may be sure Danton had no share, exhorting the citizens after this fashion: ‘People attribute to the King a design of severing himself from the nation, and so breaking his royal oath. Citizens, can you forget his probity? He is said to encourage the refractory priests. Have you forgotten he has sworn to maintain the Constitution?’ &c.

The inanity of such platitudes, long drawn out like the lullaby of a loquacious nurse to a fractious baby, at first suggests irony; but it was clearly hoped that they would tranquillise Paris. One sentence, however, is memorable for something besides its absurdity, ‘The citizens of Paris, who form only one section of the French people, can as such only act by addresses and petitions.’ Considering that the people had just acted to much purpose by quite other agencies we can imagine their titters as they read; but this belittlement of Paris did not, we may be sure, provoke smiles. Like the Department, the Municipality was eager to have its say, and, like the Department, warned the King
against evil counsellors whose loyalty meant trickery, whose power was abuse of power, and whose fidelity was that of lazy drones to the hive's honey.

If we wonder at a Department blowing hot and cold, and a Municipal Bailly backing Lafayette one day and signing such an address the next, we must remember what historians have sometimes forgotten—first, that there must have been acute divisions in each body likely to account for much inconsistency; secondly, that men like Bailly, who dearly loved preaching, would like to lecture Louis, though disinclined to interfere with his liberty; and thirdly, that ex officio both Larochefoucauld and Bailly were bound often to appear to countenance what they really disapproved of. What is certain is that such men disapproved of Danton even more than of the King. Danton published his defiance of Lafayette and Lafayette's wish to fire on the people. The Department contradicted him, saying it had held two meetings on April 18, that Lafayette had made no such proposal at the first, which took place during the mob's meeting, and at which Danton was not present, and that he could not have proposed it at the second, when Danton was present, because the mob had already dispersed. But the words assumed to have been used by Danton at the Palais de Justice seem to have been really uttered in the room at the National Assembly. Camille Desmoulins, it is true, adds to a confusion of places not unnatural in such feverish moments by making Danton say he had spoken 'dans la tribune du départememt,' but there can be no real doubt of the part played by his friend on this memorable day. Lafayette ludicrously pretends that he was in the Court's pay, and provoked the riot in order to give the King a pretext for posing
before Europe as a prisoner. But though Lafayette might rage and the Department imagine a vain thing, those hours during which the King sat waiting in his carriage added a cubit to Danton’s reputation in the eyes of the Parisians. Mirabeau had died on the 2nd. On the 18th Lafayette was shown to be a shadow. His resignation and subsequent withdrawal of it were equally useless, and Danton, from that day forward, was the foremost man of action in Paris—that is to say, in France.

He triumphed, in fact, all along the line. The feeble attempt of the Department to throw responsibility on the Sections was defeated by his inducing them to vote that it was not a subject for their deliberations. And the King, who on the 19th indignantly told the Assembly he was still determined to go to St. Cloud, stayed at home, fearing for ‘our good priests.’ He even issued a manifesto to Europe, which he induced M. de Montmorin, in spite of his disgust and his proffered resignation, to sign, protesting that he was perfectly free when he was in fact a prisoner, and praising a Constitution which had robbed him of his throne.
Cowardly though the King’s proclamation seemed to De Montmorin, it was not prompted by cowardice. It was a deliberate attempt to throw dust in the people’s eyes. At the very moment it was written the King’s chief embarrassment was which to choose of plots for the overthrow of his lauded Constitution and for the re-enslavement of his free people. Should he escape to Montmédy? Should he listen to De Breteuil, De Montmorin, or De Calonne? Or should he be guided to less irredeemable issues by the Lameths? He himself hankered after Montmédy. And had he manœuvred and dissimulated only to get out of Paris much might have been forgiven him. But the Montmorin plan was of more far-reaching villany. It was to induce the Emperor, Prussia, Spain, Naples, and Sardinia to declare war on France in order to create a pretext for the King putting himself at the head of the army. The Queen, by a refinement of treachery, was to stay in Paris and make herself popular by sham appeals to the Emperor and the King of Naples to withdraw from the coalition. The National Guard was to be dissolved. A new Constitution was to be voted. The King was to re-enter Paris once more indeed a king.
To all this treachery the King was privy while the Assembly were receiving his manifesto to Europe with rapturous cheers, and while the people were as yet not dreaming of a republic. But dissimulate as he might, something kept leaking out. The Moniteur published a letter practically revealing the Montmédy plot in outline. De Montmorin in a letter to the Assembly denied on his responsibility, on his head, on his honour, that the project ever existed, denying the charge as an injustice most injurious to the Royal Family. He is said not to have known of the Montmédy plot, but all the while he was himself at the bottom of another and a baser one with precisely the same object in view. Again the Assembly broke out into vehement cheering as the jesuitical letter was read; for it was a royalist Assembly still. Yet in a series of questions propounded to the King and Queen on behalf of the Comte d'Artois, to this one, 'In what state is the mind of the people? Have your Majesties in the Assembly any persons on whom you can rely?' we find this answer of the Queen: 'The mind of the people is detestable; they are for no king. We have no person in the Assembly. The only Deputy who made overtures to us is dead.'

It is to be observed that she does not allude to Danton. He was not, it is true, in the Assembly; but if he had been in the Court's pay is it conceivable she would not have mentioned him? Of his fast increasing importance at this time there can be no doubt. He summoned the Municipality before the Department for threatening to prosecute the Cordeliers Club, and the Department prohibited the prosecution. And in the new 'Journal des débats de la société des amis de la Constitution,' where for the first time his speeches are properly reported, we find a fierce denunciation of Sieyès and
Lafayette on June 20. Sieyès, he said, was 'priest to the core, who had defended tithes, opposed nationalisation of Church property, and tried to fetter the press. And now he was proposing two chambers. Lafayette was his coadjutor and had proposed the same thing to himself a year before, trying to sap his patriotism by reminders how he had been ostracised by the Sections while Bailly was re-elected Mayor. Both of them were traitors, as every one was who proposed disunion while the State was in the throes of a second birth. They wanted to remain nobles. France had a horror of nobles. Unity was what was necessary for the Revolutionary drama—unity of time, place, and action. The enemy was half beaten now his plots were unmasked, but there must be no false security. 'Do not forget that it is with a priest, and the priest Sieyès, you have to do.'

Perhaps Danton was speaking at the very hour when the King was starting on his fatal flight to Varennes, and if the idea of divided chambers shocked him we may judge how infuriated he was by the King's attempt to divide France. In fiercer tones than before he thundered at the Jacobins against Lafayette. The President had announced that Lafayette, Bailly, and the Ministers were coming to the meeting. 'If the traitors show themselves,' he said, 'I must speak. Willingly would I see two scaffolds prepared, and willingly would I die on one of them, if I do not prove to them face to face that their heads ought to roll at the feet of the nation against which they have never ceased to conspire.'

Turning to Lafayette on his entry he said, 'I am about to speak as if I were in the presence of God himself, and I would gladly brave death to say to your face, M. Lafayette, what I would say in the presence of him who reads all
hearts.' He went on to speak of Lafayette's having tampered with him, of the scheme for two chambers—‘a torch of discord thrown, not, I think, without design, amid the eighty-three departments’; of the harshness shown to the rioters at Vincennes as contrasted with the leniency to the ‘chevaliers du poignard’; of the King's Guard, that 21st of June, being the same grenadiers who had been his guard on the 18th of April, weeded only of the patriotic fourteen who had opposed his flight to St. Cloud; and then, declaring that time was short and that all those present would eagerly listen to Lafayette's defence, he concluded—

You have waited to be reconciled with us till now—now, when the people have a perfect right to take your life. You have come for an asylum here—here, where all your friends, your confidants, your journalists, your parasites, have gone on declaring is the den of factionists, libellers, robbers, regicides. They will show themselves more generous than you—these factionists, these assassins. They grant you asylum. But answer me this: You swore the King should not go. You made yourself surety for him. Choose one of two things. Either you are a traitor who has betrayed his country or a dolt to make yourself responsible for a man over whom you have no hold. On the most favourable construction you have shown yourself incapable of your command. I have nothing more to say, but I have said enough to prove that while I despise traitors I do not dread assassins.

A fierce, uncompromising speech, delivered, it must be remembered, immediately after the discovery of the King's flight. And yet the man denounced so contemptuously as a fool or a traitor, or a compound of both, could, if we can credit him, have confounded his bold accuser with a word. Lafayette says he knew that Montmorin had in his hands Danton's receipt for a bribe
of 90,000 francs from the Court, that to mention it would have been to hand over Montmorin to death, and that Danton counted on his silence. Lafayette, in his rancour against Danton, forgot that he, posing always as a precisian, convicted himself, if his story were true, of guilty knowledge of the Court's bribery. Why should he screen Montmorin? He was bound to denounce him. And why should denunciation have involved Montmorin's death? Could not Lafayette at the head of all the National Guards have managed to get him out of the way? Or did he perchance fear Danton's Cordeliers handful? But they would have turned on Danton. It was Danton's life, not Montmorin's, that would have been in danger from the mob, if mob violence were feared. In such circumstances it is Judas who is punished first. As to any other sort of death, the time was June 1791: executions had not begun.

And the receipt. How often do men give a receipt for bribes? And, if given, what became of it? Why was it never produced by Montmorin or the Court to ruin Danton when Danton was the Court's most energetic foe? Who ever held such a trump card without playing it? Lafayette says that Montmorin told Danton it had been burnt. That hardly tallies with what De Molevile says; but is such idiocy conceivable? Why should Danton get a man killed for having evidence against him when the evidence was destroyed? It is on a par with Lafayette's suggestion that Roland made away with documents in the iron cupboard damaging to Danton. Roland—Danton's enemy! What would not the Girondins have given for papers incriminating Danton? The real reason why the receipt was not produced was because it never existed. Lafayette should have spoken out and on the spot, at the Jacobins,
or have for ever held his peace. Lamer afterthought as a plea for silence was never resorted to by resentful vanity.

It is possible, however, that Lafayette did see some sort of receipt which he greedily assumed to be that of Danton, who never wrote a line, it should be remembered, that he could help. Bertrand de Molevile's unblushing narrative should be read in this connection. He relates how he deliberately concocted a letter to Danton, full of falsehoods, by which he hoped to play upon his fears, and so help the King. Let him speak for himself.

I made no scruple of employing falsehood in order to tame the fury of that monster (Danton). On December 11 (1792) I sent him the following letter:—

'You ought no longer to remain ignorant, sir, that among the papers entrusted to my care about the end of last June by the late M. de Montmorin, which I have brought to this country (England) with me, I find a note of different sums which you received from the funds for secret expenses of the Foreign Department. The occasions on which you received these sums, and the different dates, are specified, as also the person who negociated that affair. Your connection with this person is clearly proved by a letter in your own hand, pinned to the note in question, which is entirely in the handwriting of M. de Montmorin. I have not hitherto made any use of those papers, but I warn you that they are joined to a letter I have written to the president of the National Convention, which I send by this same courier enclosed to a confidential friend, with orders to send the letter to the president, and to cause your billet and the note to be printed and placarded in the corner of every street if you do not conduct yourself in the King's affair as a man who has been so well paid ought to do. But if, on the contrary, you exert yourself to render him the services which you have in your power,
be assured they will not pass unrewarded. You need have no uneasiness with regard to this letter, as nobody shall know that I have written to you.'—(Signed) 'Bertrand.'

The truth of this matter was that M. de Montmorin had communicated the affair to me, and showed me the papers, but never gave them into my hands, as I had asserted to Danton, who, knowing the intimacy in which I had been with M. de Montmorin, could not doubt, after what I had written, of my having them in my possession.

A remarkable letter! A game of bluff cunningly played. Now, if ever, Danton must flinch. Eagerly we look for the dénouement, which the very next words reveal with dramatic brevity. 'I received no answer to my letter.' Not one line! M. de Molevile appears to think Danton wanting in common politeness. The 'monsters' clearly had 'no uneasiness with regard to this letter' in quite another sense than that attached to those words by his correspondent. 'But,' adds M. de Molevile,

I saw by the public papers that two days after that on which he must have received it he caused himself to be deputed to the Northern Army, and did not return to Paris till the day before sentence was pronounced on the King. He voted for death at the appel nominal, but without supporting his opinion, as was his custom, by reasoning or any discourse whatever.

As if Danton could have saved his head by going to the Northern Army, supposing Paris to be placarded with proofs of his treason! But even so self-evident a reflection is unnecessary; for none of the results attributed to the letter took place. To the last M. de Molevile lies. The King was sentenced on the 17th. Danton returned, not on the day before, but on the 14th. On
the 16th he spoke strenuously for putting the King to death, and on giving his vote said, 'No compromise with tyrants. Kings are only struck at the head,' &c.

What candid reader will fail to see that every falsehood of the knave testifies to Danton's innocence? But this is not all. Elsewhere he tells us of an unnamed Court spy employed by Montmorin to bribe Danton, and admits that he himself did not trust the man. Now, though neither Brissot nor Lafayette is an unimpeachable witness, it is certainly curious that Brissot should say he had seen Danton's receipt. But surely a probable solution of the mystery is to be found in these naïve confessions of M. de Molevile. The go-between, evidently a thorough-paced rogue, found he had to produce Danton's signature for payment received. He could not get it and he would not disgorge. So he filched the money and forged the name. In any case Danton acted straightforwardly throughout. He repeated his charges against Lafayette the next day at the Jacobins, challenging him to reply. And when Bertrand de Molevile thus carried one step further Lafayette's 'I could an I would,' Danton treated him with the same contempt as he had treated Lafayette.
CHAPTER VII

1791—continued

REPUBLICANISM—ADDRESS OF THE CORDELIERS—ATTACK ON THE KING AT THE JACOBINS—ADDRESS TO THE POPULACE

The Jacobins showed what they thought of Danton's attack on Lafayette by accepting Desmoulins's offer of 1,000 copies of his paper, in which it was chronicled, for distribution in the Department of the Moselle. Meantime Danton was flying at higher game. Till now he had been a monarchist. In 'La France Libre' published July 15, 1789, Desmoulins had argued that the only Government fit 'for men, for Frenchmen, and for the Frenchmen of this age' was that of America and Athens. He therefore had sounded the first republican note, and he was proud of it. 'On July 12, 1789, there were perhaps not ten republicans in Paris,' he writes, 'and what covers the Old Cordeliers with glory is that they began such an enterprise as the Republic with such small means.' But the politics of Desmoulins were a pamphleteer's politics rather than a statesman's, and his republicanism rather a matter of sentiment than of deep-seated conviction. As he himself said, 'our republicans were for the most part youths who, having been fed on Cicero at school, had conceived a passion for liberty.' Of such might Brissot be, and it illustrates the instability of Desmoulins to find him in 1792 reproaching that publicist with prematurely professing
Republicanism. It was also in 1792 that Desmoulins wrote of Danton as ‘a man who esteemed me too much to extend to myself the hatred he bears to my opinions.’ What Desmoulins calls his ‘opinions’ Danton would have called his fitful likes and dislikes. He himself, more practical and opportunist, had up to the flight to Varennes forbidden himself ‘to pronounce the word ’republic. So had Robespierre. In 1791 he disclaimed any hostility to monarchies as such. Republican and monarchy were, he said, vague terms, apt to breed sects and sow dissension, and a State, if free, was republican even though a monarch was at the head of it. Danton had, no doubt, theorised less than Robespierre, his one guiding principle being that, monarchy or no monarchy, the people’s will should be enforced. But republicanism was now in the air. On July 1 a prospectus of a journal called ‘Le Républicain’ had been posted at the entrance to the Assembly, and with the flight to Varennes he found himself at the parting of the ways. He detested incompetence, and the King was incompetent. He knew there could be no solid government if it was being undermined by those in high places. And now it seemed clear that no faith could be placed either in the King or Lafayette. So when Robespierre, apropos of the flight to Varennes, besought the Jacobins to repel every proposition for a republic, and respect the decrees of the National Assembly, Danton replied, ‘How could the Assembly take on itself to pronounce judgment when perhaps it would be reversed by that of the nation?’

Robespierre might sit on the fence till August 1792. The Cordeliers Club made up its mind at once. It drew up an address to the Assembly containing the essence of Danton’s policy, as no doubt it was the echo of his words.
We were slaves in 1789. We thought ourselves free in 1790. Legislators, you have assigned away the power of the nation you represent. You have invested Louis XVI. with unlimited authority. You have consecrated tyranny by constituting him an irremovable, inviolable, hereditary king. You have consecrated the slavery of the French by declaring France to be a monarchy. Good citizens have lamented it. There have been violent conflicts of opinion. But this was the law and we obeyed it. A healthier state of things we could only expect from the growth of intelligence and reason. This sham contract between a nation which surrenders all and an individual who gives nothing it seemed necessary to maintain, and till Louis XVI. showed himself an ungrateful traitor we could only thank ourselves for spoiling our own work. But times are changed. This sham connection between people and king exists no longer. Louis has abdicated. Henceforth he is nothing to us, nothing unless he becomes our enemy. We are as we were after the taking of the Bastille, free and without a king. Is it worth our while to name another? This Society is of opinion that a nation ought to act either of itself directly or through officials removable and chosen by itself; that it is unreasonable that any one man in the State should possess such wealth, such prerogatives, as to be able to corrupt the administrative body. It is of opinion that no citizen of the State should be debarred from any State post, and that the more important the post the shorter should be the term of its occupation. Impressed with the truth and importance of these principles, it can no longer be blind to the fact that royalty, above all hereditary royalty, is incompatible with liberty. Such is its belief, for which it holds itself responsible to all Frenchmen. It foresees a host of antagonists. But was there no antagonism to the Declaration of Rights? In any case this question is important enough to deserve the serious consideration of those who frame the laws. Once already the Revolution has miscarried
owing to lingering regard for the phantom of royalty. That phantom has vanished. Therefore, without fear and without terror, let us do everything to prevent its resurrection. This Society would not, perhaps, have demanded the suppression of royalty so soon if the King, abiding by his oath, had regarded royalty as a duty, if the peoples, ever the dupes of this institution, so fatal to the human race, had not at length opened their eyes to the light; but to-day, when the King, free though he was to keep the crown, has of his own accord abdicated, to-day, when the voice of the nation has made itself heard, to-day, when all citizens are disillusioned, we make it our duty to act as the medium of its will by demanding the destruction at once and for ever of this scourge of liberty. You, legislators, have a striking warning before your eyes. Remember that after what has happened you cannot possibly inspire the people with any confidence in any functionary named king. Accordingly we conjure you by our common country either at once to declare that France is no more a monarchy, but that it is a republic, or at least to wait till all the primary assemblies have expressed their will on this momentous question before a second time plunging the fairest empire on earth into the chains and fetters of monarchy.

Whatever else may be thought of it, no one can deny the trenchant force of this manifesto, so refreshingly free from the eternal classicalities of Desmoulins and the eternal abstractions of Robespierre. But it was not acceptable to the Jacobins. In answer to a speaker in that society, on June 23, Danton said:—

The individual declared King of the French, after having sworn to maintain the Constitution, has become a fugitive, and yet I hear some one say he has not forfeited his crown. But this individual declared King of the French has signed a paper whereby he declares he is going to seek means of destroying the Constitution.
The National Assembly ought first to put forth the whole strength of the State to provide for its safety. It should then confront him with this paper. If he acknowledges it he is a criminal, unless we are to take him for an imbecile. It would be a dreadful spectacle to exhibit to the world if with the alternative of a criminal or an imbecile king we did not choose the latter. The royal individual being an imbecile can be no more king; and what is necessary is not a regent but a commission of restraint, such commission not to be taken from the legislative body, but to consist of ten men chosen by electors, one from each department, to be changed, like members of the Legislature, every two years.

'Ce n'est un régent qu'il faut.' The words are important. If Danton had been in the pay of Orleans would he have used them?

Soon afterwards, also at the Jacobins, he spoke as follows:—

I will briefly refute M. Antoine. He said that the previous speaker was mistaken in alleging that the Constitution had not safeguarded royalty, seeing that it had decreed a regency. But M. Antoine has not reflected that no judgment had then been pronounced on the King. Well, that being so, it is not a regent, but, royalty being now vacant, sequestration that is wanted.

He added a warning against appearing to distrust the National Assembly.

But ought we to be free from all apprehension? It is, in my opinion, scandalous that the King has not been publicly examined, scandalous that commissioners should be appointed, who should wait in the royal antechamber and then be refused admission because 'we are in our bath.'

A man who spoke thus meant business. To Danton's matter-of-fact mind attempts to explain away the King's flight by the fiction of his having been kidnapped, or to
ignore it on the pretext of his inviolability, or to draw a distinction between his personal and official inviolability, seemed, what they were, a farce. Timider or more pedantic men thought that by accepting the farce they might escape a tragedy. Bailly and the bourgeoisie were not for extreme measures. Lafayette, like Danton, may have thought Louis an imbecile, but Providence, he would reflect, had fully compensated France by providing it with the wisdom of Lafayette. Danton had logic on his side, but they had the law. So he appealed from them to the populace. The Departmental Council had been summoned by the National Assembly, on the news of the King's flight, to permanent session in the hall next its own—a fate-laden summons, followed, as it immediately was, by the request of the Sections also to sit permanently. As the members of the Council marched through the streets Danton harangued the people; denouncing traitors in Paris, attempts to stifle enquiry, the 'Austrian Committee at the Tuileries,' and declaring that the King would be a good riddance. These thunder-charged clouds broke into flame on the Champ de Mars on July 17.
There were from June 21 to July 17 three main currents of opinion in Paris. The Assembly as a whole was for Monarchy and Louis. The Jacobins as a whole were for Monarchy, but not for Louis. The Cordeliers as a whole were for a Republic. There were, too, in each cross-currents. In the Assembly Constitutionalists like the Lameths and Barnave were becoming more, and Robespierre less, Royalist. The Jacobins were divided against themselves, part of them seceding to the Feuillants, where the Lameths and Duport were leaders. Marat, at one with the Cordeliers group in deriding the farcical manoeuvres of the Assembly, still expressed himself strongly in favour of constitutional royalty; royalty, however, to be tempered by dictatorship in time of need. Besides these groups and the offshoots from each there was an Orleanist party, though not with Orleans at its head. On June 26 he had, to the disgust of the extreme Royalists, renounced all pretensions to regency.

The citizens of Paris were divided into two groups. The bourgeoisie's revolution was won. It was satisfied with its achievements, satisfied with having humiliated the King. Barnave successfully appealed now to its
selfishness and jealous dread of the people below it. It disliked the Queen. It despised Louis. But it thought a king useful as a figure-head. Its strength lay in the National Guard. In opposition to the bourgeoisie—opposition ever growing more acute—was the populace. The institution of Sections had by no means fulfilled its object. Those that were democratic were leavening the lump. Danton stepped forward as their natural leader against the Assembly’s intrigues and the complicity of Bailly and Lafayette. Bonville, Fréron, Desmoulins were some of his supporters.

Events moved fast. Billaud Varenne on July 1 proposed for discussion at the Jacobins the question ‘which was the Government best for France, a Monarchy or a Republic.’ Instantly he was frowned down by the president, and it was proposed that he should be expelled from the Society. But shortly afterwards another member declared that a Republic was inevitable, as the diet on which strong men throve best. And Brissot, at this time a great admirer of Danton, on July 2 wrote that republicanism was winning and must win, because truth wins; that it was moving with a giant’s strides, &c. On the 11th Voltaire’s ashes were placed in the Pantheon. The car which had brought them to Paris had on its two sides the lines—

‘Si l’homme a des tyrans il les doit détrôner.’

‘Si l’homme est né libre il doit se gouverner.’

The Assembly’s evasion of the personal question as to the King exasperated the popular leaders more and more. On the 15th, at the Jacobins, Danton strenuously defended the right of petitioning for his dethronement, and that night Brissot and Laclos—Orleanist editor of the Jacobin journal—proceeded to settle the terms of a petition. Danton, it is said, was also present, but did
not stay long. Probably he was for much more drastic terms than Brissot and Laclos. He left Brissot writing it and Laclos dozing. Laclos, when Brissot had finished, woke up, and after the words 'provide for replacing' interpolated 'by all constitutional means,' thus adroitly leaving a door open for Orleans, his patron.

On the 16th Pétion came to read the petition, but found the Club deserted. The secession to the Feuillant Club had taken place. This symptom of reaction being temporarily in the ascendant had its counterpart in the streets, where passion ran high. Rotondo was bludgeoned and half killed, Fréron nearly met the same fate. In the Assembly, on the 13th, Vadier made a furious speech against the King. Frequent interruptions evinced the royalist bias of his audience. He deprecated them, saying, 'I am charged with speaking like Marat. It is very seldom I speak at all.' 'So much the better, sir, so much the better,' shouted his hearers. But on the 16th this same Vadier, with equal fervour, forswore a republic and all its works, this time winning for himself plaudits.

That day the petition was taken to the Champ de Mars, and Danton harangued the crowd from the altar there. The words Laclos had inserted excited comment. The meeting was divided, but those who were for expunging the words carried the day. While it was being revised, another petition, protesting not only against Louis, but against any king, was drawn up by Peyre, Vachart, Robert, Demoy, and placed for signature the next day, Sunday, on the altar. In the riot that ensued three hundred were killed and wounded. Bailly and Lafayette succeeded in cowing the people for the time. But they were to take a terrible revenge in June and September 1792. The conquerors had mistaken
for an émeute what was in reality a manifestation of the will of Paris emerging out of incoherence.

Some say that on the evening of the 16th Danton went to Fontenay-sur-Bois; others, that he went next day. In either case it is a ridiculous supposition that he fled from cowardice. There seemed little to fear. The people on the 16th had applied for leave to meet on the 17th, and had been officially told they were not breaking the law in doing so. Sunday was a beautiful summer’s day, and a few minutes before the fusillade the crowd was singing and dancing as at a fête. Danton, in his speech on the 16th, may have said all he had to say with regard to the second petition, which the crowd was bent on substituting for the first, and when next day’s meeting was sanctioned have gone from Paris for the Sunday. If we knew what he said we should know why he went, but if he had feared for himself he would never have spoken at the altar in the morning. When he spoke of himself before his judges as ‘one of the authors of the petition’ he appears to have been alluding to the second petition. Having had to do with the first he may not have cared overtly to father the second, knowing that Brissot and the other Jacobins were wavering, but he may have prompted it all the same. This would account for its being drawn up by such obscure men as three out of the four were, while Robert, the fourth, was an ardent Dantonist.

The authorities, at all events, had no doubt as to the advisability of punishing Danton’s hostility. They at once issued a warrant for his arrest, though on some petty charge to which he alludes in his speech, soon to be quoted. He went quickly from Rosny, near Vincennes, to Fontenay, Arcis, and Troyes. Officers of the law were on his track at Arcis and Troyes. One of them
being recognised at Arcis was nearly torn to pieces by the people. At Rosny his father-in-law's house was beset and his step-brother maltreated. He himself went to England, with results to be noticed hereafter, and only returned to Paris when a friendly president of the Tribunal of Cassation—Garran Coulon—had been appointed. Perhaps he was not in much danger outside the Department of Paris. But the Jacobins of Bar-sur-Aube wrote to him that if the people of Arcis would not safeguard him they would. To this those of Arcis replied they would die to a man in his defence. Another letter of theirs to the 'Patriote Français' shows how dear he was to them. It speaks of him as a citizen without reproach, a victim of unjust persecution, and a worthy patriot. This might have come from personal friends. But his name was now known through France. The Marseilles Jacobins summoned the members of the mother society to be answerable for his life and make their bodies a rampart for him. Nor were their turgid words without a basis of reason. He became a candidate for the Legislative Assembly in October, and an attempt was made to arrest him in the electoral assembly. It was repulsed, and Danton vigorously protested that the electoral body ought to be as inviolate as the Assembly itself. But reaction was still too strong, and in spite of Desmoulins's strenuous advocacy he was not elected. Nor when he stood for the procureurship of the Commune was he more successful. In November, however, he was elected joint deputy-procureur, and on this occasion delivered a memorable speech.

It was not at one of the moments of his glory that a man whose name must be for ever celebrated in the history of the Revolution said he well knew that it was not far from the Capitol to the Tarpeian Rock. And I,
at almost the same time, when excluded by a sort of plebiscite from this assembly, to which a part of Paris had summoned me, answered those who ascribed to the enfeebled energy of the citizens what was merely an ephemeral aberration, that for an honest man it was not far from what seemed ostracism to the highest functions of the State. Events have justified my belief. Public opinion, and not the short-lived cry of a short-lived faction, public opinion once formed formed for ever, which is based on realities impossible to be long concealed, which has no amnesty for traitors, which finally annuls the judgments of fools and the decrees of venal judges, this public opinion recalls me from retirement and the cultivation of my little farm. Humble though it is, and notoriously bought with the money I received for my suppressed avocatship, it has yet been magnified by calumny into vast estates paid for by mysterious agents of England and Prussia. My duty, gentlemen, is to take my seat among you because the friends of liberty and the Constitution so will it, a duty the more binding because at a moment when the country is threatened on all sides it is impossible to refuse a post which, like a sentinel's on outpost duty, may be one of peril. In embarking on the career thus opened to me I should not have addressed you now, after having disdained to say a word during all the Revolution in answer to innumerable calumnies, but should have let time and my conduct speak for me, if the functions to which I am about to devote myself had not wholly altered my position. As an individual I scorn the shafts aimed at me as I do the whistling of an idle wind. But I owe it to the people as their servant, if not to reply to every petty and contemptible accusation, at least to combat hand to hand any one seeming to be sincere in his attacks.

Paris, like France, consists of three divisions. One hates all liberty, all equality, all constitutions, and deserves all the ills which would have crushed it as it would like to crush the nation. With it I hold no
parley. My one wish is to fight it to the death. The second consists of the flower of the Revolution's ardent friends, coadjutors, and strongest mainstays. It has always wished me to be here. It needs no words of mine. Its judgment has been passed on me. I will never betray its trust. The third, as numerous as it is well meaning, is equally desirous of liberty, but dreads its storms. It does not hate its champions, whom it would second at a crisis, but it often condemns their energy, which it deems habitually out of place or dangerous. It is to citizens of this class, whom I respect even when they lend too ready an ear to the perfidious machinations of men hiding atrocious designs under the mask of moderation, to these, I say, I feel it my duty as a magistrate of the people frankly and solemnly to enunciate my political principles.

Nature has endowed me with an athletic form and liberty's rugged features. Happy in not being born of one of our old, privileged, and consequently emasculated orders, I am a self-made man with all my natural forces intact, though never for a moment ceasing, either in private life or the profession I have chosen, to show my ability to combine cool reason with a warm heart and strength of character. If in the springtide of our country's regeneration my love of my country has been an over-boiling passion; if to avoid seeming weak I have allowed myself to seem extravagant . . . . ; if, relying on my cause as the national cause, I have elected to incur a second judicial proscription based not on my imaginary participation in a petition of too tragic celebrity, but on some cock and bull story of pistols taken in my presence from a soldier's room on an ever memorable day—it is because I am accustomed to act in accordance with the eternal laws of justice, it is because I am incapable of continuing intimacies which are no longer honourable and associations with men who dare to apostatise from the faith in the people they once proclaimed.

So much for my past life. Now, gentlemen, for
the future. I have been appointed to help to maintain the Constitution and to execute the laws to which the nation has sworn. Well, I will keep my oath. I will fulfil my duty. I will to the utmost of my ability maintain the Constitution and only the Constitution, since so I shall at the same time defend equally liberty and the people. My predecessor said that in conferring office upon him the King gave a new proof of his attachment to the Constitution. With at least equal ardour the people in choosing me wills that Constitution. Therefore it has seconded the King's intentions. Are they not two eternal truths which we have uttered, he and I? All history proves that never has a people under its own laws, under a constitutional monarchy, been the first to break the covenant. Nations never change or modify their government unless driven to do so by outrageous oppression. Constitutional Monarchy may last for centuries longer than Despotic Monarchy has lasted. They are philosophers only in name who frame only systems for the destruction of empires. Vile flatterers of kings who tyrannise over and starve the people are surer causes of desire for another government than all the philanthropists who publish schemes of absolute liberty. The French nation with greater self-respect has not lost its greater generosity. Breaking its fetters it has preserved the Monarchy without fearing it, and without hating it has purged it of its taints. Royalty should respect a people in whom long oppression has not obliterated the inclination to be trustful, often too trustful. Let it hand over of its own accord to the law's vengeance all conspirators without exception, and all those lackeys of conspiracy who get kings to give them instalments of sham reactions to which they then want to rally, so to speak, a party on trust.

Let royalty at length show itself the loyal friend of liberty, its sovereign; then it may be sure of lasting as long as the nation itself; then it will be seen that the citizens who are only accused of exceeding the
Constitution by the very men who clearly will not carry it into effect, that these citizens, whatever arbitrary theories they may have about liberty, do not seek to break the social pact; that they do not wish, for the sake of something ideally better, to overthrow an order of things based on equality, justice, and liberty. Yes, gentlemen, I must repeat it: whatever my own ideal was, when the Constitution was being revised, as to things and persons, now the oath has been taken I would cry aloud for the death of him who should raise a sacrilegious hand against it, were he my brother, my friend, or my own son.

Such are my sentiments. The general will of the French people, as shown in its solemn adhesion to the Constitution, shall always be my supreme law. I have consecrated my whole life to the people, which will never again be attacked, be betrayed, with impunity, and will soon sweep all tyrants off the earth if they do not abandon the league they have formed against it. I will die, if necessary, in defence of its cause. My last prayers shall be in its behalf. It and it only deserves them. Its intelligence, its courage, have raised it from the depths of nothingness. The same intelligence and courage shall make it immortal.

To an English ear some of the periods of this speech have a too turgid and egotistic ring. It was evidently carefully prepared, and Danton excelled in impromptu oratory rather than in a set speech. But it was the fashion at the time to perorate, the fashion to be somewhat prodigal of, often very sincere, protestations of readiness to die for France, &c. To do Danton real justice all his speeches should be read, and it will be found that such egotism as occasionally crops up in them is infinitesimal in quantity, as it is inoffensive in quality, in comparison with the egotism of men like Robespierre. We must also take into consideration his
nationality, the habits of his audience, and the moment at which he spoke. He had been hunted by the law. Stories were being spread broadcast to his discredit. He was entering a body where such stories would find credence with not a few. That accounts for the profusely personal and apologetic element in the speech, which, however it may violate canons of oratorical good taste, is certainly interesting. How many times, for instance, when through the medium of foaming phrases we find him subsequently contriving to make an audience swallow some wholesome sedative, do we recall 'if to avoid seeming weak I have allowed myself to appear extravagant.' But it is as a profession of faith, as a key to the whole of his political career, that it is really important. It stamps him as an opportunist in the best sense of the word, as the practical statesman never averse to half a loaf if the alternative is no bread. He had desired a republic; he was content, sooner than enter on civil strife, with a constitutional king. He will do his utmost for the Constitution because it is the people's will. But all depends on that, and over and over again as he protests his devotion to the Constitution he reiterates the condition that it must not override the will of the people, with whom and for whom it is his sole ambition and immutable resolve to live and die. Let the King be faithful to the Constitution and all will be well. Let him betray it—worst of all, let him call in the foreigner to overthrow it—and the people and their spokesman are ipso facto absolved from their oath.
CHAPTER IX

1792

THE ALLIES—SANGUINARY THREATS OF THE 'ÉMIGRÉS'—ALARMS IN PARIS—KING'S FOLLY—DANTON WISHES TO BANISH THE QUEEN—HIS ATTITUDE TOWARDS WAR—ENGLISH INFLUENCES—DEFENDS ROBESPIERRE—VIEWS AS TO THE RICH, THE QUEEN, LAFAYETTE—SORRY STATE OF FRANCE—LAFAYETTE COMES TO PARIS—SERIES OF EVENTS LEADING TO AUGUST 10—DANTON ORGANISER IN CHIEF

Events moved so swiftly in the Revolution that its months seem in measure more than ordinary years. The compromise which appeared a possibility in the winter of 1791 was, as both sides saw, no longer a possibility in the spring of 1792. The intervening months had been employed in mustering forces for war instead of consolidating peace, and the pitched battle at the Tuileries only ended what the skirmish in the Champ de Mars began. The glory and gloom of a year never to be effaced from French annals have alike been ascribed to Danton. But even if he had been the author of its shame as well as its splendour France would have forgotten the September massacres and remembered only by whom that year she was 'saved from Brunswick.' It opened ominously. Throughout France famine reigned and panic, and the passions which panic and famine always rouse. Foes without were combining with foes within. Russia, really anxious for a war between the Empire and France, that she might be free to work her will on Poland, was profuse in expressions
of sympathy with the emigrants, while inciting Austria and Prussia to help them with the sword. Austria and Prussia, really hating each other with a hatred destined to paralyse the invasion, had apparently at last come to terms. The threats uttered at Pilnitz had excited French fears and offended French pride. The Constituent Assembly had been pacifically disposed. It had proclaimed its aversion to offensive war. It had limited the army to 150,000 men. But the Legislative Assembly, though at first it avowed the same sentiments, responded to menace by calling out 97,000 volunteers, by severer penalties against nonjuring priests, by pronouncing sentence of death on emigrants continuing in arms, and by threatening the Emperor with war if he gave them aid. Then came the league between Prussia and Austria, the death of Marie Antoinette's wisest councillor, Leopold (March 1), followed in April by France's declaration of war.

How the war would be waged if the emigrants should guide it there was no doubt. History, which never fails to shudder at Marat's hyperboles, passes, as a rule, very lightly over the equally atrocious language of men whose programme was every whit as horrible as that of those who organised the September massacres, and subsequently established government by guillotine. 'Terror' was their avowed policy before it was the policy of Robespierre, just as the filth of the 'Actes des Apôtres' preceded, while escaping the odium of, the filth of Père Duchesne, and as noyades of inconvenient negroes in pre-Revolutionary times failed to entail on Nantese Royalists the infamy of Carrier, who merely copied their methods and used their means. The very term 'terror' may be said to come from the mint of the emigrants and their friends. 'Je crois nécessaire
de frapper les Parisiens par la terreur.’ ‘La peur poussera cette Assemblée dans le sens où elle va jusqu’à ce qu’une autre terreur la pousse dans le sens contraire. Soyez sûrs que ces gens-ci ne sont plus susceptibles d’autre sentiment que celui de la peur.’ Invasion might involve an explosion, but ‘la terreur y succéderait sûrement bientôt.’ Such words recall many a page execrating the more famous ‘en faisant peur.’ Yet they are Montmorin’s, not Danton’s, and the date of them is not August, but July. Mallet du Pan wrote that at Coblenz the sole talk was of hanging and extermination. He himself was for ‘no pernicious pity. Mercy would be a crime against society.’ The march on Paris was to be made ‘en jetant partout la terreur et le désordre.’ Mercy, Marie Antoinette’s friend, is never tired of the word. ‘On ne peut écraser la Révolution que par la terreur,’ he wrote. ‘Ce ne seront ni une ni plusieurs batailles gagnées qui réduiront une nation laquelle ne peut être domptée qu’autant que l’on exterminera une grande portion de la partie active et la presque totalité de la partie dirigeante.’ And he went on to say that it was necessary to destroy this superb capital, i.e. Paris. Even the Queen did not go so far as this when she suggested to him the necessity of ‘la crainte d’une punition prochaine.’ The philosophy of such a programme was enunciated a couple of years later by Joseph de Maistre. The spirit of man, he thought, when it had gone astray, as in the Revolution, needed a blood-bath to regenerate it, ‘ne peut être retrempée que dans le sang.’ ‘On dirait que le sang est l’engrais de cette plante qu’on appelle le génie.’ Others before De Maistre preached from the same text. ‘This den of assassins must perish,’ said a Minister of Sweden; ‘while France has a Paris it will have no king.’
But the emigrants needed no stimulus. Had they been able they would have perpetrated all the Revolution's horrors unredeemed by one of the lasting benefits which it conferred on France. Their allies already loathed them. Brunswick cursed as he signed the abominable manifesto which bears his name. 'I would give my life not to have signed it,' he said. Fersen thus describes their prelusive exploits in friendly territory: 'Ils ont fait des horreurs, pillé et ravagé tout dans le pays de Trèves.' The King of Prussia's secretary said of them, 'Young and old they seem to be the scum of the nation. Their words are atrocious. If one was to leave their fellow citizens to their vengeance France would soon be one monstrous cemetery.'

In Paris the people could not know all these disensions which foredoomed the invasion to failure, nor how much those emigrants were distrusted by the King, who yet shielded them, and how much hated by the Queen. To them their enemies seemed at last to show a united front. They could not guess the subtleties with which Louis, in playing his double game, satisfied his conscience. Nor if they had known it would they have appreciated the difference between the comparatively mild coercion invoked by Mallet du Pan and the much more drastic suggestions of the King's much more intimate representative Breteuil. Enough for them what they could see with their own eyes—famine; plots of insurrection propagated by priests; emigrants boasting of the agencies they had everywhere, and of the gibbets they would soon rear in Paris; foreigners entering France; a constitutional guard illegally tripled in number by the King, chosen almost exclusively from Royalists, and openly
exulting at the news of the disasters to French arms. If such perils were to be weathered it could only be by weeding out traitors promptly. The Constitutional Guard was suppressed. A volunteer camp was ordered to be formed outside the walls of Paris, and the troops of the line in Paris were ordered to the frontier.

Against the formation of the camp 8,000 National Guards petitioned, the petitioners, 'all under arms,' defiling through an empty Assembly. For them it was to be a day of fatal memory, but it encouraged the King. He vetoed the camp. He vetoed the decrees against recalcitrant priests. He had vetoed the measure against the emigrants. Roland lectured him and he dismissed Roland. He had long been credited with passive connivance at the Queen's active complicity in the conspiracy against the nation. Even now she was felt to be the arch-conspirator.

Madame Veto avait promis
De faire égorger tout Paris.

So the people sang in the streets, and in June, little more than half a year after the speech recorded in the previous chapter, we find Danton demanding her expulsion from France.

Could Danton's demand have been executed and she had been sent to Vienna, 'avec tous les égards, les ménagements et la sûreté qui lui sont dus,' as he was careful to stipulate, France might have been spared some horrors. But she would neither save herself nor let others save her. She was determined to fight, and she hoped, not without reason, to win. It is even possible that if she had had only the Girondin leaders and not Danton to deal with she might have won. Before this we hear comparatively little of him in 1792, en-
grossed, as he was, by his official duties. But he had spoken at the Jacobins on the all-important question of the war, and the manner as well as the matter of the speech was characteristic. Brissot is complimented in it as 'this vigorous athlete of liberty.' His Jacobin audience he captures with, 'The destroying angel of liberty will make the satellites of despotism fall, and the clarions of war will sound. But,' and then after such rotund tribute to those with whom the war was most popular, he proceeded to instil the necessity of caution, caution as to the time, caution as to the men into whose hands the army was to be entrusted. And so he introduces his listeners gradually to what practically were arguments against war. Its champions, he says, aimed at giving France an English Constitution, in the hope ere long of exchanging it for that of Constantinople. 'I am for war—it is indispensable—we are bound to have it, but—we ought to exhaust all means of staving it off.'

The speech reveals Danton's proficiency in the orator's art of keeping in touch with his audience, and leading it while seeming to be led. Incidentally he alludes to his official position in words showing that he clung still to the hope of avoiding civil war. 'However my own opinion may have been opposed to those who have hampered the Constitution, I now declare that I will only defend the people, will only terrify its enemies, with the club of reason and the sword of the law.' It was with other clubs and swords that the victory of August was to be won; but much was to happen before August which Danton could not foresee. His attitude towards the war was dictated by doubts as to the motives of those who would direct it, not by any fear of the Austrians. He might have accepted it with
misgivings, but he did not welcome it. Ultra-Royalists welcomed it as a desperate gambler welcomes double or quits, willing to stake all on the chance of regaining all. The Girondins dreamt of it as a crusade abroad which would unite all patriots at home, and out of which they themselves should emerge covered with glory, 'masters of France, liberators of Europe, benefactors of humanity.' Danton dreaded it as likely to render men like Lafayette more dangerous, and because the 'when' it should be made was not yet come. 'Mais, messieurs, _quand_ devons-nous avoir la guerre?'

In both calculations he was correct. What he did not foresee was that the burden of the war was to rest on his own shoulders. But a shrewd observer had already said of him 'Il paraît que Danton jouerait désormais un grand rôle.' That rôle was forced on him. Little by little he had come to be looked on as the people's tribune, from whom more practical counsel was to be expected at a pinch than from the pontifical generalities and petty animosities of Robespierre, whose opposition to the war was as much opposition to Brissot as anything else. He had been, as we shall see hereafter, profoundly influenced by what he had observed in England in 1791. 'Il viendra,' he said in the spring of 1792, 'un temps où les baïonnettes n'éblouiront point les yeux des citoyens, car en parcourant l'Angleterre on ne voit des baïonnettes que dans les lieux qu'habite le pouvoir exécutif de ce pays.' And though he had obtained only a one-sided view of English politics he spoke after his visit with more weight than before. Probably his communications with the English Opposition led him, in common with Dumouriez, to hope to isolate Austria by neutralising England and Prussia, for this would be in keeping with his subsequent policy when in power.
Whether he was unmasking the danger of war or the project of a military guard for the Assembly, or pronouncing against the King influencing the formation of the High Court, or against the acceptation of royal bounty for the soldiers of Château Vieux—though from the stage-foolery on the Champ de Mars in their honour he kept aloof—he was listened to as a man not speaking often but with something practical always to say. 'Danton! Danton!' cried the Jacobins one day when Vergniaud, having to leave the chair, requested a substitute. And shortly afterwards we find him defending Robespierre with the air of the stronger man defending the weaker, a circumstance which rankled, perhaps, in Robespierre's heart and was repaid with murderous patronage a year later on the very same spot.

It was, therefore, with consciousness of power that to meet a triple danger he now made three demands. To meet the invasion, and at the same time nip any secret hopes which the rich built on it, he proposed that these rich should bear the burden of taxation. To checkmate Court treachery he demanded the Queen's banishment. To overawe Lafayette, whose famous letter of June 16 was a declaration of war against the Jacobins, he proposed that he should be summoned to the bar of the Assembly. He would have nothing to do with the movement of June 20. Aimless insults to individuals were not to his taste, and matters were not ripe for the larger issues of August 10. But every day it became clearer that if Louis remained on the throne France was lost. On June 13 Dumouriez had reported to the Assembly that the army was ill-armed, ill-clothed, ill-officered, and wretchedly supplied with horses and ammunition; and in July that it was
without instructions and without food. Luckner had only 70,000 men to oppose to 200,000 of the enemy, and declared he would not answer for the Austrians not being in Paris in six weeks. There were Royalist gatherings in the Cévennes. The peasantry of the North and West were rising at the summons of the priests. Rumours of a republican secession of the South had been spread since April. Amid such national alarms Lafayette came on June 28 to demand the punishment of the sectional chiefs, an act which fully justified Danton’s prevision and probably finally determined him to appeal to force. The Queen, had he but known it, was his best ally. ‘Rather would I perish,’ she said, ‘than be saved by Lafayette,’ and by her besotted ingratitude to her last champion she made any coup d’état he might have meditated impossible, and sealed her own fate and that of the King. On July 3 Vergniaud in his greatest speech denounced the King’s conspiracy with the foreigner. On the 7th Pétion, Mayor of Paris, was, with the King’s approval, suspended for his conduct on June 20. On the 8th came news of the Royalist occupation of Jalès and the Château de Bannes. On the 9th Brissot declaimed against the conspiracy to which the King, he said, was a party, and to which the weakness of the army was due. On the 11th the Assembly, at the instigation of Danton’s friend Hérault de Séchelles, declared the country in danger. This was no merely scenic appeal to sentiment. It meant that in all parts of the country the constituted authorities must sit permanently, that all National Guards were requisitioned, that every one must send in a list of arms and ammunition in his possession, that every one must wear the national cockade, and that display of any anti-national emblem was
punishable with death. On the 13th Pétion's suspension was annulled by the Assembly, and next day he was the hero of the Festival of the Federation. On the 14th Danton urged the Fédérés in Paris to swear not to leave the capital till liberty was established and the will of the departments about the Executive Power declared. On the 17th the Fédérés responded by coming to the bar of the Assembly and demanding the suspension of Lafayette and the King. On the 25th Thuriot, a Dantonist, carried in the Assembly a motion allowing the Sections to sit permanently and giving to each individual Section absolute freedom of petition. That same day Brunswick issued the sinister proclamation which bears his name. On the 26th the first meeting of the Secret Directory of Insurrection was held; and when the Marseilles battalion arrived in Paris on the 30th only the details of the coming struggle remained to be arranged.

It is generally admitted that Danton was organiser in chief of August 10. He said so himself. His contemporaries, with the exception of Robespierre, said so too. 'Danton arrangea le 10 août et le château fut foudroyé,' testifies Garat. 'Il avait fait le 10 août; il n'avait pas voulu nominalement le pouvoir,' says Billaud-Varenne. 'Dans l'intérieur de Paris Danton dirigeait les mouvements; c'était à lui que se rattachaient les principaux chefs des insurgés; c'étaient ses ordres qu'ils exécutaient.' Such is the emphatic language of the 'deux amis de la Liberté.' The Cordeliers battalion, in which he was an officer and which contained his personal friends, was one of the four which did the fighting on the 10th. On the 11th he alone of the leaders on the 10th was made a Minister. The Marseillais were the guests of his Section. The
Communal decree of August 6, altering the guards at the Tuileries, and other points of importance, so as to prevent their being exclusively royalist, the decree ordering ammunition to be given to the Marseillais and refused to Mandat, the decree suppressing *corps d'élite* in the National Guard, and such proposals as those for the reorganisation of the Staff, for punishing officers giving orders other than those emanating from the civic authorities, for distributing the artillery among the forty-eight Sections, must all have been within his cognisance as deputy-procureur. The Central Office of the forty-eight Sections constituted in July, without which there would have been no 10th of August, was directly under the supervision and control of the procureur of the commune. The procureur was Manuel. His deputy was Danton. But which of the two was leader and which follower there can be no doubt, any more than that it was Danton who spurred on the vacillating Pétion. And on the eve of the combat it was to Danton, as we shall see, that people kept coming for orders. He was not, it is true, one of the five original chiefs of the Secret Directory of Insurrection. His official position made it more politic for him to act through subordinates. But he certainly attended one, and that the most important, of the three meetings which they held, viz. on August 10 between 12 and 1 o'clock A.M., and probably was at the other two. Camille Desmoulins was present at the second. Once, in short, his resolution to appeal to force was taken he threw his whole energy into making success certain. To get rid of the Court was to him only a means to an end, viz. to get rid of the invaders, but that being the first thing to do he did it with all his might. The Girondins, on the other hand, began to waver when
brought face to face with the consequence of their own acts. They had done their utmost to infuse vigour into the military operations, and there Danton was with them. But they had also done everything to humiliate Louis, and yet Vergniaud on the 29th suggested to him to place himself in their hands. Could Louis have stooped so low, their feeble hands could never have laid the storm they had themselves raised.

Nor would Danton consent to any more compromise. To him the Baiser de Lamourette of July 7 had seemed the Baiser de Judas. On the 30th a momentous resolution was adopted by the Cordeliers, and signed by him as President, by which 'passive'—that is, poor—'citizens were summoned to enrol themselves in the National Guard, of which only 'active' citizens had previously been members. On August 1 Carnot carried a decree to the same effect in the Assembly. The purport of it was to add so many pikes to the strength of the populace. For though the most populous of the Sections were for the insurrection the wealthier ones were not, and it was impossible to depend on all the battalions of the National Guard. In all, in short, of the decisive steps taken before the 10th Danton's hand is to be traced, and in the most decisive of them it is clearly visible. 'Cloudy Atlas of the whole,' Mr. Carlyle calls him, a description only partly accurate, though wholly picturesque. Atlas of the whole he was, and Atlas of the Republic he remained during the first year of the Convention, a year a history of which might well be headed, The Tribunate of Danton.
CHAPTER X
1792—continued


During the first days of August the King seemed bent on playing into the Revolutionists' hands. Perhaps nothing could have convinced them that he did not sympathise with Brunswick's proclamation, which was, in fact, only a cruder and more violent version of his instructions to Mallet du Pan. But after five days' silence he on August 3 sent a message to the Assembly which it could not help regarding as the hypocritical plea of an accessory to a crime. He threw doubts on the authenticity of the proclamation, alluding to it in self-excusing terms instead of with the passionate abhorrence which it had roused in all patriotic hearts. Such abhorrence his conscience would not permit him to feign. Not a cheer greeted his message, and in a fiery outburst the Girondin Isnard made a fierce attack on his conduct and motives, which was followed by a petition from the Sections for his dethronement. Danton was not one of those who signed it, but his friends Legendre and Fabre d'Eglantine were, and we catch his accents in 'We could have been content with the King's suspension; but the Constitution—the Constitution, which is ever on his
lips—forbids it. Therefore we invoke the Constitution ourselves and demand that he be deposed.' In the still Monarchical Assembly, which five days later was to refuse to condemn Lafayette, indignation at the King's speech had been chilled by the Sections' petition, and its passive attitude increased the Revolutionists' anger and alarm. On the 4th the second meeting of the Secret Directory was held at the Cadran Bleu, on the Boulevard du Temple, whence it was adjourned to Antoine's lodgings at Duplay's house in the Rue St. Honoré, where also Robespierre lodged. On this day the general plan of insurrection was set forth by Camille Desmoulins, but it did not take place that night because Santerre was not ready, and because some preferred to wait for the Assembly's decision as to the suspension of the King. The Mauconseil Section declared the throne vacant and invited the other Sections to join it in announcing its declaration to the Assembly on August 5. Fourteen assented. Sixteen opposed. Ten gave no sign. The decision of the other eight is not known. But the populous Sections were with Mauconseil, and though the Assembly pronounced its declaration illegal and the Departmental Directory ordered its illegality to be proclaimed with the sound of the trumpet, the Commune set at nought the order and preparations for the impending conflict went on openly and apace.

In such crises the timider men who in times of order hold sway efface themselves. Meetings are sparsely attended. The bolder spirits vote and act. If their acts are afterwards condemned those who stood aloof, though for that very reason most blame-worthy, are acquitted of all blame. Such was the case now. Pétion's advice, or possibly the jealousy of one
Section, made the insurrection miss fire on August 5, and had the propertied classes shown an united front Danton's task would have been rendered far more difficult than it was. But they stayed at home, and the Sections followed the lead of the men who knew their own minds and were not afraid to act.

The Secret Directory of Insurrection consisted of five men chosen by the Fédérés in Paris. These had added to themselves ten of the managers of the full-dress rehearsal of June 20. This body, with Pétion's connivance, arranged that the representatives of the twenty-eight most revolutionary Sections should sit in the hall of the Hôtel de Ville. They were, therefore, in touch with the Old Communal Council, which sat in the next chamber, Pétion, the Mayor, being their secretary, and Danton, the Assistant Procureur, their real chief. The Mauconseil Section had threatened that if the Assembly did not accept their petition the tocsin should be sounded at midnight, August 9. The Section Quinze-vingts finally named the same time. That, therefore, was the hour fixed for insurrection.

Mandat, the commandant of the National Guard, made all preparations for the defence of the Tuileries. Westermann was chosen to lead the people to the assault. On the 8th Röderer, the Departmental Procureur Syndic, wrote to Pétion requesting him to say what steps he had taken to prevent the tocsin being sounded, and suggesting that he should issue a warning to the citizens against disorder. This Pétion did, and it was read at certain of the Sections, which met about eight o'clock that evening, and must have considerably damped the revolutionary fervour of some of them. Mandat, commandant of the National Guard, also wrote to Pétion asking him to authorise various
changes in the disposition of the troops. Between five and six o'clock Pétion went to the Assembly and gave it assurances that order would be maintained. Rœderer took him thence to the Departmental Directory, and it was settled that the Departmental and Communal Councils should both hold permanent session. Then Pétion went to the Hôtel de Ville and found there letters from Mandat pressing him to come to the Tuileries.

Pétion was a man of a vanity so prodigious that a reader of his self-revelations is at a loss to decide whether they are more odious or more ridiculous. They excite more disgust than contempt in his account of the return from Varennes, more amazement than amusement when he was flying for his life in 1793. Vanity had for him the force which higher instincts have for better balanced minds. It was as a crown to the glory of his triumphal progress in the Berline, as a strong staff to him while limping painfully through the Valley of the Shadow; for it enabled him to revel in the supposed passion excited in some female bosom by his form and countenance, whether his victim were a princess or a peasant. On the present occasion it supplied, or rather reinforced, his courage, for physically he does not seem to have been a coward. He afterwards with incredible frankness himself admitted, that when on this night all other men’s minds were absorbed in terrible realities he was, as usual, posturing, so to speak, before a looking-glass. ‘Je désirais l’insurrection, mais je tremblais qu’elle ne réussit pas. Ma position était critique; il fallait faire mon devoir de citoyen sans manquer à celui de magistrat. Il fallait conserver tous les dehors et ne point m’écarter des formes.’ In other words, the dignity of this quintessence of all mayors
demanded that he should lie decorously and handle a dagger only with a kid glove. Even his false assurances to the Assembly and his hypocritical admonitions to the people were dictated rather by the vanity of the official than the politician's craft. And now, when to enter the Tuileries was to enter the lion's den, it was, no doubt, vanity in arms that spurred him on. In the Tuileries it had been grievously wounded by the King's curt 'Taisez-vous' after June 20. In the Tuileries he, Sergent, and Panis had been hooted, had, to quote a Monarchical historian, met with a reception 'plus que brutal'—nay, had experienced 'voies de fait très réprehensibles.' Sergent no doubt, who had been actually knocked down, had borne this in mind when he handed the Marseillais their cartridges. Too well were he and Panis to remember it in September. Pétion must have remembered it too. As he listened to the King's angry words and to the curses and threats of the Royalists in the garden he must have consoled himself with the thoughts of the morrow. But his relief must have been great when at 2 a.m. the Assembly sent for him after he had been for nearly three hours in a most disagreeable position. Merely reiterating his assurances to the Assembly, he went straight to the Hôtel de Ville, leaving his luckless coachman shivering on the box of his carriage at the Tuileries, till between three and four o'clock in despair he drove home. At about six he tasted the first sweets of revenge in summoning Mandat, who had just cross-questioned him at the palace, to be cross-questioned in his turn at the Hôtel de Ville. Then, having with one hand helped the Revolution materially and with the other seriously imperilled its chance of success, he serenely welcomed at the Mairie the force sent by the Insurrectionary Commune to lock
him up, and retired with his Mayor's laurels, as he flattered himself, immaculate, only to reappear with something of the martyr's halo in their place. 'Ici le maire de Paris a manqué d'être assassiné dans la nuit du 9 au 10.' So ran the legend on the flag which waved over the conquered palace. Some men might be mourning over the fall of an ancient monarchy. Others might be exulting in the liberty won by a noble nation too long enslaved. But this was the outward and visible sign of the Parisians' feelings. Almost might they be sooner pardoned for the massacres of September than for making such a posing ape their idol. 'He doubled the parts of Pontius Pilate and Judas,' says the historian just quoted, and his epigram is just.

It has been necessary to particularise Pétion's conduct in order to estimate properly the veracity of the Bulletin of the Revolutionary Tribunal, which makes Danton at his trial attribute to him the protagonist's part in the night's events. 'Pétion, coming from the Commune, came to the Cordeliers Club, told us the tocsin would sound at midnight, and that the next day would be the tomb of royalty. He said that the Royalists had planned a night-attack, but he had so managed matters that everything should be done in broad daylight and be over by midday, and that the patriots were sure to win.' But the independent notes of Topino-Lebrun tell a very different tale.

I was (said Danton) at the Cordeliers, though a delegate of the Commune. I said to the Minister Clavière, who came from the Commune, that we were going to proclaim the insurrection. After having arranged all the operations and the hour for the attack I lay down on my bed, like a soldier, having given orders that I should
be called. I rose at One and went to the Commune, now become revolutionary. I made out the death-warrant of Mandat, who had orders to fire on the people. The Mayor was arrested and I remained there (i.e. at the Commune), according to the desire of the patriots.

There can be but little doubt which of these two versions is the correct one, the Bulletin's mendacious elevation of Pétion out of his actual service as decoy being a palpable attempt to detract from Danton's share in the 10th of August, and so lower him in the eyes of those to whom that day was sacred. His answer to the charge of having sneaked off to Arcis out of danger was similarly garbled, for similar reasons. But Topino-Lebrun again comes to our aid with Danton's real words. 'It was I who prepared the events of August 10, and I went to Arcis'—for Danton is a good son—'to spend three days, bid my mother good-bye, and regulate my affairs.' How one poor woman's heart at Arcis would have ached could she have heard this answer, and how she would have attested its truth with her tears! For what he said about his expedition to Arcis was quite true. His presence there on the 6th, and its object, is proved by the legal document in which he made provision for his mother.

According to the Bulletin he also said, 'I never left my Section except after giving word I should be apprised if anything fresh happened. I remained in my Section twelve hours on end, and came back at nine next day.' Now what was Danton doing on the night of the 9th and the morning of the 10th? It is difficult, or rather impossible, to specify with absolute certainty, hour by hour and act by act. If we take it that he was the soul of the insurrection we must also take it
that its history is his, and that to relate the one is to relate the other. But by collating ascertained facts and comparing them with Topino-Lebrun's notes, with the Bulletin, with the diary of Lucile Desmoulins, and with other narratives, we may arrive at something more definite and in the main correct. If there are discrepancies in the evidence it is only to be expected. At such a crisis each narrator naturally makes small mistakes of time or place, especially when the narrative is written months afterwards, as Lucile Desmoulins' was. When guns are going off, or bells ringing, or persons are repeatedly entering and leaving a house amid great excitement, the future recorder does not pull out his watch and time and note down precisely the quarter of an hour of such exits and entrances, nor is he able to be sure which was the first gun or the first bell. The result is a variety of perplexing details impossible to reconcile if we do not make some allowance for the looseness of expressions such as 'about midnight,' 'towards evening,' 'between eleven and twelve,' or even the apparently more exact 'half-past eleven,' 'a quarter to twelve'; for a quarter of an hour deducted from one story and added to another may make all the difference between a straightforward account and a tangle of contradictions.

Now Danton was in Paris on July 30, as we have seen, and his action there of itself disproves Robespierre's impudent charge of poltroonery. On the 6th he was at Arcis, and his reason for going there is instructive. We, unable to see, as contemporaries saw, the state of things in August, and, remembering only which side won, are apt to think of him and his friends as advancing to the destruction of a feeble monarchy with a tiger's leap, terrible, irresistible, confident. The
exact opposite would be nearer the truth. Danton went to Arcis as a man who knew he might be dead a week later. 'Si j'eusse été vaincu,' he said, when all was over, 'je serais criminel. La cause de la liberté a triomphée.' Barbaroux had poison in his pocket on the night of the 9th, in case of defeat. Fréron despaired of success. If the King's interviews with his confessor showed that he was in fear of the Revolutionists, so were they of him, or rather of the Queen. They thought the enemy would act on the offensive, and expected an attack on the 9th. Dr. Moore was told on the morning of the 10th that during the night 'false patrols were despatched all round under semblance of patrols of the National Guards to keep the peace, but in reality with the most hostile intentions against the citizens'; that this had been discovered and some of them had been killed. The Queen and her entourage, with the only real and the only really well-appointed soldiers in Paris fighting for them, with good officers, with plenty of cannon, with strong walls under shelter of which volleys of musketry could be poured on an exposed crowd, with the flower of the swordsmen of France to reinforce the Swiss, and with a total fighting force of several thousand men, were full of contempt for the un-disciplined mob, and up to the very last eager to bring matters to an issue. Dr. Moore, writing on the 10th, says, 'All agree that the Swiss began hostilities by giving the first fire on the people'; and though he can see no motive which the Swiss could have for firing but self-defence, those who commanded the Swiss had other motives, and what 'all' said was probably true.

The Sections, on the other hand, were irresolute and divided, and Pétion's hypocritical appeal divided them still more. Even on the morning of the 10th it was
uncertain if they would rise. 'Le tocsin ne rend pas,' they said at the Tuileries, in disappointment, perhaps, more than in relief. But in either case for a time it seemed as if it was true. All the doubts and fears of the moment are vividly reflected in Lucile's journal. She and her husband had been out of Paris, probably on some such errand as Danton. Probably, too, he returned the same day they did, viz. on the 8th. On the 9th they entertained some Marseillais at dinner. After dinner the company adjourned to Danton's lodgings. There his wife's mother sat weeping, and Lucile, though laughing hysterically, knew that her laughter must end that night in tears. And in fact that very night she wrote in her diary, 'What will become of us? I can endure no more. Camille, my poor Camille, what will become of you? I have no strength to breathe. This night, this fatal night! My God! if it is true that Thou hast any existence, save the men that are worthy of Thee! We want to be free. O God! the cost of it!'

While the rest of the company feared that the Sections might not rise Danton was 'resolute.' The Passage de la Cour du Commerce, where he lived, was close to the Cordeliers Club, and when he said at his trial that he never left his Section for twelve hours he meant that he never left the Section Théâtre Français, which comprised the Cordeliers. As evening came on the two women went out to escort Mme. Charpentier home. The loveliness of the night tempted them to take a walk in the streets, which were pretty full of people. They retraced their steps and sat down at a café in the Place de l'Odeon. Some sans-culottes went by shouting 'Vive la Nation!' and then some cavalry, followed by a vast throng. This frightened them, and, bidding Mme.
Charpentier good-bye, they went back to Danton's house, where they found a number of people, and among them Fréron and Robert's wife. Danton was there too, and now 'agitated.' Lucile ran to Madame Robert and asked, 'Is the tocsin to be sounded?' and she answered, 'Yes, to-night.' Lucile whispered her fears to her husband, who said he would stay by Danton's side. Subsequently she heard he had exposed his life. Fréron was despondent, saying he was tired of life and longed to die. Then the men armed themselves and went out. Lucile looked out into the night. It was still and beautiful, and the moon shone on almost deserted streets. But in the Faubourg St. Germain, not far off, they were all illuminated, as Dr. Moore tells us, and if Lucile's gaze could have reached the Faubourg St. Antoine there too she would have seen lights in every window, and would have heard the tramp of patrols breaking at intervals the sinister silence. Danton, of whom Lucile curiously writes, 'Il ne sortit presque point,' by which she probably means that he only went to the Cordeliers Club and back, did not seem very anxious, and was going to lie down; but towards midnight several messengers came for him, and at last he went out for the Commune.

As twelve o'clock struck the first note of the tocsin sounded from the Cordeliers. St. Antoine answered, and bell after bell pealed through Paris the people's response to their leader's call. The women wept and listened. After a long time Danton came back, and, giving only vague answers to Madame Robert's frenzied enquiries for her husband, went to throw himself on his bed. But Lucile, in spite of Danton's attempt to lull their alarm, guessed that the people were going to the Tuileries, and said so amid her sobs to those who
vainly tried to comfort her. Madame Robert could hear nothing of her husband, and vowed if he were killed she would poniard Danton, 'the rallying point of the insurrection,' with her own hand. 'Mais ce Danton, lui, si mon mari pérît je suis femme à le poignarder.' Desmoulins came back at One o'clock and at once fell asleep, his head on Lucile's shoulder. Did he go out again? Lucile does not say so, but it is perhaps implied by her saying he went to bed when it was broad daylight, i.e. about 5 A.M. Madame Danton, whom she had induced to come to her own lodging, lay down expecting to hear her husband was killed. Danton therefore, at all events, must have slept only a short time, and again have gone out. After the three had risen Camille left them, promising Lucile not to run into danger. The women breakfasted. No tidings of what was going on came, and they were reading the journal of the night before when suddenly they heard the roar of cannon. Gabrielle, Danton's wife, fainted, and Lucile, half fainting herself, tended her, while Jeannette, the cook, stood by 'bleating like a nanny goat,' and wanting to trounce a certain person who was throwing blame on Camille. Reviving a little, they attempted to go to Danton's house, but found the gate of the Cour du Commerce closed, and when they tried to effect a side entry through a baker's shop had the door slammed in their faces by the baker. At last they got in. Danton was absent, and for a considerable time they could get no news.

While such scenes were occurring in the humble households of Desmoulins and Danton, in the Tuileries too there was weary watching. Madame Elisabeth and the Queen were quite worn out when the noise of Pétion's departing carriage was heard. Madame
Elisabeth ran to the window, and opening the shutter was amazed at the colouring of the heavens. ‘Come, sister,’ she cried, ‘and look at the dawn.’ An ominous outlook if they had faith in old proverbs; for the sky was as red as blood.

‘Let us never glorify revolution,’ ingeminiates an eloquent writer in his essay on an English revolution. And who, as he reads the stories of this night, would not echo his refrain? Let us never glorify revolution. But nevertheless let us weigh revolutions in just scales, nor, out of pity for a losing side, traduce their great men. Whatever else is clear from Lucile’s account, it is clear that Danton did not spend the night comfortably in bed and in that ‘sommeil pesant’ at which his enemies have sneered.

Another and circumstantial account of his movements is to be found in the ‘Bataillon du Dix Août.’ According to its authors he went first, on the evening of the 9th, to the Church of St. André des Arcs, where his Section, of which he was president, held its meetings. This would be between eight and nine o’clock. Thence he went to the Cordeliers, where Camille, Robert, and Fréron followed him, and occupied the chair at their meeting for a short time. But he was mainly occupied in delivering stirring addresses to the Marseillais. At Eleven it was reported at the Tuileries that he had told them they must not expect they were going to have a holiday promenade. At half-past Eleven he had just finished speaking, when a shot in the Cour du Commerce was heard, and every one cried, ‘To arms! to arms!’ The Marseillais formed ranks and marched to the Pont St. Michel, arriving there just after some delegates from the Section Mauconseil had reached the Pont Neuf. There stood the gun which (though in the
hands of Mandat's troops!) was to be fired as a signal for the sounding of the tocsin. Mandat's officer, Wille, naturally refused to let the Marseillais pass; but when orders came from the Commune bidding him withdraw his battery his gunners obeyed in defiance of him. Then the alarm gun was at last fired at a quarter to One, and the tocsin sounded, in the Lombard and Mauconseil Sections first, and afterwards all over Paris. Danton, who had gone home and thrown himself on his bed towards One o'clock, was summoned at One to the Hôtel de Ville, where the Insurrectionary Commune had just been proclaimed. There Manuel (procureur of the old Commune, which held session for some time simultaneously with the new one) signed the order for retiring Wille's battalion from the Pont Neuf. Danton charged himself with the transmission of the order, and having done so returned to the Hôtel de Ville and ordered back other troops who were barring the march of the men of St. Antoine. The next step was to summon Mandat before the Commune.

In several points this narrative clashes with Lucile's, but in others it elucidates hers. It would be in one of the intervals between his visits to the Cordeliers that Danton first snatched some sleep in the Cour du Commerce. In coming from St. André, for instance, he may have taken the Cour du Commerce on his way. And whereas he had been 'resolute' early in the evening this narrative shows why he was 'agitated' later on; for besides the trouble of Madame Robert's anxiety and Fréron's dejection he had been haranguing the Marseillais to this effect:

The people can no longer rely upon any one but itself for the Constitution is inadequate and the Assembly has acquitted Lafayette. To absolve that traitor is to deliver
us to him, to the enemies of France, to the sanguinary vengeance of the allied kings. Your only chance, therefore, is to save yourselves. Quick, then, for this very night a sortie is to be made on the people by creatures in the Château, to massacre us before they quit Paris for Coblenz. Save yourselves, therefore. To arms! to arms!

And in addition to addressing the Marseillais Danton had been settling with Westermann, Alexandre, Santerre, Moisson, and Garnier all the details of the march of the three columns which were to advance on the north of the Seine from St. Antoine, on the south from St. Marceau and the Cordeliers, upon the Tuileries; St. Marceau to cross the river by the Pont Neuf or Pont Royal, the Marseillais by the Pont St. Michel and the Pont au Change. St. Antoine was to take its orders from the Hôtel de Ville, but the headquarters of St. Marceau as well as of the Marseillais were the Cordeliers.

From all this it seems certain that though we should be wrong in saying that August 10 was the work of any one man, Danton was then, as he had been since 1791, the chief man of the Sections, who more than any one united them, cheered them, organised them for the combat. Those in whose eyes all rebellions are crimes will so much the more execrate his name. But they can never affirm with Robespierre that he was a coward as well as rebel, and left his fellow rebels in the lurch.

With the summons sent by the old Commune to Mandat begins a fresh tangle of contradictory accounts, which might be easier to unravel if it had been possible subsequently to induce its secretary, Royer-Collard, to produce the minutes of the night's proceedings. Mandat, after much hesitation, was persuaded by
Boederer to obey Pétion's summons, and reached the Hôtel de Ville about 5.30 a.m. There, after being interrogated by the council of the old Commune, he was dismissed, only to be seized by adherents of the Insurrectionary Commune, which, it must be remembered, was sitting in a room close to the old one, and was in collusion with some of its members. Huguenin was its president. According to Vilain d'Aubigny's narrative of what he was told by the citizen Dufraisse, it was Danton who with his own hands seized Mandat. How much of D'Aubigny's story is true, it is impossible to say. And here it may be remarked that any impartial writer who would examine carefully and adjudicate upon the credibility of the innumerable writers on the French Revolution would perform a more useful as it would be a more arduous task than that of writing many histories. Where every other man is accused of some crime by his neighbour it is hard indeed to pick and choose between them as authorities. D'Aubigny, for instance, was accused of robbery of the Garde-Meuble, but he was acquitted, and though the hour of the morning at which Dufraisse is said to have conversed with him is inexplicable there is certainly verisimilitude in his narrative.

Mandat, it alleges, went into the office of the General Staff, which was also in the Hôtel de Ville, after leaving the council-room of the Commune. There Danton followed him and summoned him before the new Commune. Mandat denied its legality, and said he would not appear before factious rebels, nor would answer for his acts to any but honourable men; whereat Danton sprang at his throat as he stood in the middle of his staff, saying, 'Traitor! you will be forced to obey the Commune, which will save the people, whom you are
betraying, and against whom you are conspiring with the tyrant,' and dragged him by the collar before the Insurrectionary Commune. To its members he said in his defence that he had Pétion's order to repel force by force, but had left it behind him. This may have been true, though his not having it with him was suspicious; but his interrogators merely sent to Pétion for confirmation of the assertion. This at least acquits Pétion of the charge of having got Mandat murdered, and the body thrown into the Seine, in order to destroy all trace of the written order. And the defence is superfluous, for Pétion would certainly have considered murder an indecorous act for a mayor. Mandat, however, had no orders from Pétion to beat the rappel or to increase the number of National Guards at the Tuileries, and had, therefore, disobeyed the law; and when suddenly his own order to attack the people in the rear on their march to the Tuileries was produced against him he was at once sent to the Communal prison, and not without reason.

Mandat was a gallant man. No one can read of his death without pitying him. But he had been on the popular side when an officer in the Gardes Françaises, and had been, in fact, like Lafayette, in very bad odour with the Court as a strong Constitutionalist. By the people he, like Lafayette, was now looked on as a renegade, and this order seemed to his judges an atrocity. It has been urged that when crushing an insurrection it matters little whether you do so by an attack in front, on the flanks, or in the rear. This, however, is a more specious than just argument. Along with and following any revolutionary body in Paris always went a crowd of unarmed men and women. To charge them, or even the presumable
combatants, with cavalry and infantry before a shot was fired, or ever they had got near the Tuileries, might strategically be good tactics, but to the citizens spelt murder. At any rate, with the author of such an order in their hands, they would have been mere madmen to let him return to the Tuileries.

In Danton's eyes he was a dangerous traitor. When at his own trial Danton's accusers sought to prove his contra-revolutionary conduct on the 10th he replied, 'Je fis l'arrêt de mort de Mandat.' What this means is not quite clear. After Mandat had been dismissed by the old Commune the Insurrectionary Commune, which consisted of commissioners chosen by certain of the Sections the previous evening, seized him, questioned him, appointed Santerre commander in his stead, and, on the fatal firing-order being produced, committed him to the Communal prison. They then turned out the old Commune, with the exception of Danton, Pétion, and Manuel, and took possession of their hall. There they decided on sending Mandat to the Abbaye prison. Danton in 1794 said, 'Je fis l'arrêt de mort de Mandat.' By this he meant either, in the more colloquial sense of the phrase, 'I doomed Mandat'—that is, by bringing him before the Insurrectionary Commune—or, less probably, though that is how it has been interpreted, 'I made out the warrant committing him to prison on a capital charge.' 'Sentence of death,' of course, he had no power to pass. Mandat never reached the Abbaye, having been shot on the staircase of the Hôtel de Ville about seven o'clock. Pétion, according to prearrangement, was then confined to his own house, under guard. And about eight o'clock the first ranks of the Revolutionists were in the Carrousel.

In spite of Mandat's death the odds were still in
favour of the King. But he was king only in name. It has been said picturesquely of the deaths of kings that 'their sunset paints all their sky, and we remember not how they bore their glorious burden, but with what grace they laid it down,' and it was certainly true of Louis. Till he entered the Temple every one in Paris, whether Royalist or Revolutionist, seems to have despised him. When the Queen had urged him to put himself at the head of his army the Princesse de Lamballe says it was like speaking to a corpse. On the day the Bastille was taken he made in his diary the entry, 'Rien.' Even such a barber's block as Pétion looked on him with contempt. Pétion mentions the language used about him, before he set out to fetch him back from Varennes, at a meeting consisting of himself, Tray, Duport, Barnave, Maubourg, and Lafayette. 'Chacun disait que ce gros cochon-là était fort embarrassant.' Maubourg afterwards spoke of him as 'une bête qui s’est laissée entraîner,' Barnave as 'un imbécile,' Pétion as of a face 'inanimée d’une manière vraiment désolante, et, à vrai dire, cette masse de chair est insensible.' All sorts of stories were told to his discredit, chiefly, it would seem, in the upper circles of society. His boorishness as a bridegroom had moved his grandfather to indecent mirth, and Marie Antoinette, it was said, to more delicate raillery. Young Montmorin told M. de Trudaine that he was by nature cruel and base.

An instance of his cruelty among others is that he used to spit and roast live cats. In riding with Madame de Flahaut I tell her that I could not believe such things. She tells me that when young he was guilty of such things; that he is very brutal and nasty, which she attributes chiefly to a bad education.
His brutality once led him so far, while Dauphin, as to beat his wife, for which he was exiled four days by his grandfather.¹

Thiébault says that his laugh was loud and coarse, and more like that of a tipsy farmer than of a monarch, and relates how near the Tuileries he saw a lady who had a pretty little spaniel with her, which, before she noticed it, ran close up to the King. Making a low curtsey, she called the dog back in haste; but as the animal turned to run to its mistress the King, who had a large cane in his hand, broke its back with a blow of his cudgel. Then, amid the screams and tears of the lady, and as the poor little beast was breathing its last, the King, delighted with his exploit, continued his walk, slouching rather more than usual and laughing like any lout of a peasant.

This, Thiébault adds, was 'in keeping with the cuts of his whip with which the King used to gratify any hairdressers or priests who were unlucky enough to come in his way when hunting.' And this charge tallies with that of the Deputy Peyssard, curé of Falleron, 'il se délectait à l'assouvir sur tous les animaux qu'il rencontrait.'

In Gaston Maugras's biography of the Duc de Lauzun he is thus depicted:—

At meals he ate grossly. This is the programme of a morning: At six o'clock the King rings and asks what there is for breakfast. 'A fat fowl, Sir, and cutlets.' 'That is not much; I will have eggs with gravy.' He himself superintends the preparation, eats four cutlets, the fowl, six eggs au jus, and a slice of bacon, drinking a bottle and a half of champagne; he then dresses, goes out hunting, and comes in with an incredible appetite for dinner.

¹ The Letters and Diary of Gouverneur Morris.
He could always eat and always did eat in the direst crises of his life. Some writers have extolled the philosophy with which, on his return from his examination by the Convention, he begged a crust from Chaumette. But with his habits he must in reality have been ravenously hungry, for he had breakfasted eight hours before. In the Logographe box, while the fight at the Tuileries was going on, he sucked a peach. 'Il mangeait,' writes the mordant historian, 'pendant qu'on mourut pour lui.' His suspicious gaolers in the Temple laid rude hands on the peaches and macaroons. Yet his dinner there was not insufficient. On November 28, e.g., it consisted of four entrées, two roasts, four side dishes, three tarts, three dishes of fruit, a small decanter of Bordeaux and one of Malvoisie or Madeira, the wine being for him alone. The historian who records this also relates that after dinner his habit was to sleep 'for two hours in the midst of his family,' and that one who had seen him described him as short-sighted, vacant-looking, with a slouching, waddling walk, like a fat farmer. When he was brought back to the Tuileries from Varennes Camille Desmoulins says that his first words, more natural than royal, were, 'It's devilish hot,' and then, 'That was a —— journey.' Afterwards, looking towards the National Guards who were present, he said, 'I have done a foolish thing, I acknowledge. But must not I have my follies, like other people? Come, bring me a chicken.' They brought the chicken, and Louis XVI. ate and drank with an appetite which would have done honour to the 'King of Cockayne.'

His personal appearance was not calculated to arouse enthusiasm.
He was about five feet five inches high. His physical structure was large and common-looking. He had pale blue eyes, without the slightest expression, and a loud laugh which savoured of imbecility. He was short-sighted; his carriage was most awkward, and his whole appearance was that of a badly brought up rustic. He ate like a pig and drank like a fish; he scarcely ever left the table without being a little unsteady, and then his jokes with the one he wanted to entertain were somewhat gross.

We might distrust this as coming from Barère, but he goes on to say that 'his judgment was clear, he meant well, and would have always done well if his disposition had been supported by a true woman or a truly patriotic Minister.'

All this gossip, certainly malevolent, and much of it, perhaps, untrue, ought, as any biographer of the much vilified Danton would be the first to admit, to be most carefully sifted before it could be accepted as a faithful portrait of the King. Here it is quoted because, whether false or true, it equally evinces the small estimation in which he was held, just as the stories about Danton prove how much he was dreaded. And undoubtedly it tends to show how much it was owing to his personal shortcomings, whether they were his fault or his misfortune, that he lost his throne. Even the most ardent Royalists could hardly conceal their shame at his demeanour at the Tuileries. If he had spoken one cheering word; if he had put himself at the head of his dauntless Swiss; if he had shown a spark of the spirit of his far more harmful Queen; if he had possessed one iota of the maleficent genius which that morning gleamed through Bonaparte's eyes, then, even at the last moment, Danton's half-organised forces
might have fared ill. But he came down to say his last word to his soldiers with his hair unpowdered and out of curl, his eyes red from sleep or tears, a dismal, slovenly figure which could only blurt out, 'Well, they're coming, it's said. I don't know what they want. My cause is that of good citizens. We'll put a good face on it, won't we?' and so on. No wonder 'Vive le roi!' in the court changed soon to 'Vive la nation!' No wonder Marie Antoinette exclaimed on his return, 'All is lost. The King has shown no energy, and such a parade has done more harm than good.' And when, letting himself be guided by a man like Roederer, he quitted the Tuileries before a blow was struck, it is said that some of those he abandoned tore from their breasts their crosses of St. Louis and broke their swords. 'Le malheureux prince,' says a fanatically Royalist writer, 'ne considérait pas qu'en agissant ainsi il livrait la vie de ses braves soldats aux lâches assassins.' What enemy of the King could condemn him more severely than this apologist?

Of these 'assassins' Danton, say such writers, was 'lâche' beyond others, because he took no share in the fight. They might as well talk of the cowardice of Carnot. But it is by no means certain that, in spite of all he had done during the evening and night, he was not in the ranks of the Cordeliers in the morning. He says that when Pétion was interned 'he remained there by the wish of the patriots.' By 'there,' however, must be understood 'at the Hôtel de Ville,' not the Mairie, which was some way off at the Palais de Justice. But he does not say how long he remained. He may have remained an hour or two, and then have gone to the Tuileries, where the fighting began at half-past ten. D'Aubigny says positively that he did so, that he left the
Hôtel de Ville and rallied the columns after their first repulse. And we are told that an autograph letter of Camille Desmoulins has been seen in which it is mentioned that he and Danton took part in the combat. Some colour to this is given by what Danton said at his trial. 'I know that on the 10th Westermann came out of the Tuileries covered with Royalist blood; and as for me, that I said one would have been able to save the country with 17,000 men disposed as I had suggested.' It is curious, too, that Louvet, spiteful though his intention is, should speak of him as strutting about with a big sabre at the head of the Marseillais after the victory, as if he had been the hero of the day. The Marseillais would surely have resented that, and the historian of the Terror, seeing the awkward construction which might be put on Louvet's indiscreet sneer, and more astutely choosing to represent Danton as absenting himself from the scene altogether, suggests with a fine air of impartiality that as regards Danton Louvet must be held 'suspect.' The best comment on Louvet's sarcasm and his critic's jesuitry, and what goes far to prove that Danton was, whether he was in the actual fighting or not, really the hero of the day, is that that night he was Minister of Justice.
CHAPTER XI

1792—continued

RIVALRY OF COMMUNE AND ASSEMBLY—DANTON'S STRENGTH AND WEAKNESS—FOLLY OF ASSEMBLY—PANIC IN PARIS—NO CENTRAL AUTHORITY—DANTON'S EFFORTS—POWER OF COMMUNE—DANTON'S SPEECH—POWER OF PANIS AND SERGENT—DANTON'S LAST ATTEMPT—ROLAND'S RESPONSIBILITY FOR MASSACRES—BIRMINGHAM RIOTS

To be called to the post of Minister at such a time was to be called to a post of peril. However fundamentally different may have been the tendencies of the Assembly and Commune, opposition to the Court as distinct from opposition to Monarchy had been ground hitherto common to both. But after the 10th other animosities instantly and inevitably came into play. To overthrow the Monarchy was arduous. To consolidate the Republic was far harder—was, in fact, to prove impossible. Flushed with success, the Insurrectionary Commune suspended all the Committees of Sections as well as the Departmental Directory, and showed complete independence of the Assembly. The Assembly, in its turn, began to split up into groups, gradually but persistently to grow more implacable in the Convention. Voltairism, which was essentially anti-clerical, and Rousseauism, which was essentially anti-monarchical, could work to a certain point and to some purpose as destructive forces. But when schools of thought were transformed, as after the 10th, into political parties,
when the Legislative Assembly's impotence finally demonstrated the Constituent Assembly's failure to engraft an English constitution on a polity of such alien growth as that of France, when, in short, it was necessary to construct, and construct radically, neither Voltairists nor Rousseauists were equal to the task, having either no political programme or nothing but Utopias. If the Republic were to be guided to maturity it must be by a man neither indifferent nor a dreamer, but content to aim at the possible, to accept facts, to lay the foundations of the social edifice without stopping to speculate on the ultimate shape of its roof and towers. This was what neither Girondins nor Robespierists were content to do. This was what Danton attempted. But whereas his practical genius was welcomed, or at least used, by all as a rock of defence against external peril, at home his single strength could not stem the flood of intrigue and fanaticism by which it was eventually swept away. His strength and his weakness were both to be exemplified now. He could replenish the ranks, he could electrify the spirit of the soldiers. He could replace with victorious war what he rightly called the sham war—'la guerre simulée'—of Lafayette. He could 'save France from Brunswick,' but he could not save her from the massacres of September. The very moment he entered the Minister's bureau a counter-current against him set in. In spite of what he had done, and Robespierre had left undone, on the 10th Robespierre was elected before him member for Paris. He was on the eve of conflict with Marat; and Sergent, Panis, and Billaud-Varenne were to go each his own way. Natural mediator between Commune and Assembly, he met with distrust in both, and had scarcely
been a month in office when he had to protest against 'vain phantoms of dictatorship' which hostile eyes pretended to see. Meanwhile, while steadily facing the sterner dangers looming ahead, it is characteristic of his nature to find him emitting something like a groan over the pettier drudgery of his new office. 'Le ministre de la justice annonce' (August 19) 'que depuis le 10 il a expédié cent quatre-vingt-trois décrets.' What else he had done, and was about to do, is connected inseparably with the famous massacres.

To understand those massacres it is above all else necessary to put oneself in the place of a Parisian of that time, to whom they seemed what they were, the direct consequence of August 10. We are apt to look on the Royal cause as lost and the Revolution as triumphant when Louis fled from the Tuileries to the Assembly. To the Parisian, and still more to the average Frenchman, with his hereditary fear of the Noblesse, the struggle seemed only begun and the Court a foe only scotched, not killed. So hopeless, in fact, seemed the outlook that the Executive was for abandoning Paris, and but for Danton's resistance would have done so. Meanwhile all that month the air was filled with terrible rumours, hardly more terrifying, however, than the actual events. The invasion of France by the Prussians under Brunswick, by the Austrians under Clairfait; Frederick William's arrival at Luxembourg; the English Ambassador's recall; the desertion of Lafayette; the surrender of Longwy; the insurrection in La Vendée; Russia's menace of war; the discovery of letters purporting to convict the King of treason; the capture of Stenay—such were the thunderclaps of news which day after day sounded in the ears of Paris with more or less appalling import;
and on September 1 a report came of the capture of Verdun.

As the surrender of Longwy had been followed by sentence of exile on 40,000 recalcitrant priests, so the reported capture of Verdun was followed by the massacres. We are told what the effect of the news was in a pamphlet entitled 'The Whole Truth on the Real Authors of the Events of September 2.' A general cry, 'Let us march against the enemy!' was heard throughout the city. 'But . . . our most cruel enemies are not at Verdun; they are here in the prisons.' Many individuals spread abroad this rumour, and others repeated it and gave it credence. 'Our wives, our children will be left to the mercy of these wretches and will be immolated,' exclaimed some; while others rejoined, 'Let us strike before we depart—let us run to the prisons.' This dreadful cry, a fact which all impartial men will corroborate, was re-echoed at the same moment spontaneously and unanimously through all the streets and public squares and places where the inhabitants were assembled together and associated, even in the National Assembly itself.

So too the Duchesse d'Angoulême relates that a municipal officer named Mathieu said to her father in the Temple, 'The emigrants are at Verdun; if they come we shall all be lost, but you shall be the first to perish.'

It was barely a month since Brunswick had proclaimed that if the Tuileries were assaulted or the smallest outrage were offered to the King or Queen Paris should be given over to military vengeance. And now the Tuileries had been assaulted. The King and Queen were prisoners in the Temple.

When I went into the street (writes Dr. Moore) people were hurrying up and down with rapid steps
and anxious faces; groups were formed at every corner; one told in general that a courier had arrived with very bad news; another asserted that Verdun had been betrayed, like Longwy, and that the enemy were advancing; others shook their heads and said it was the traitors within Paris and not the declared enemies on the frontier that were to be feared.

And these people, agitated by such emotions, were men who were out of work, with nothing to do but sullenly watch events and listen to or swell the cry, ever growing more and more audible, of 'Blood for blood!' For the sombre and imposing ceremonial of August 27, in memory of those slain on the 10th, had intensified the longing for revenge. Plots too were in all men's mouths—plots of the Court with the invaders; of disguised priests thronging the city; of the prisoners to break out of their prisons; of the Duke of Brunswick with traitors in Paris, many in number and long in the pay of the Court; of concealed leaders ready to take the command of concealed troops, who would set the Royal Family free and condemn to death all the patriots remaining in Paris. The Royalists were said to be eagerly tracing on their maps each advance of the Prussians and to be gloating over the gibbets which the emigrants had ready for erection when once they were within the walls. Some of the prisoners indulged in foolish threats and prophecies which alarmed the volunteers, who felt them a peril to their wives and families when they should be away with the army. The King's health and that of the Prussians was drunk in costly wines by the inmates of the Abbaye carousing with their mistresses, and hungry men were incensed by seeing gaolers acting as valets, and by rumours that they were paid by assignats forged in
gaol. The extraordinary acquittal of Montmorin—found guilty of assisting in plots the tendency of which was to kindle a civil war, but not guilty of an intention to do mischief—had made people think that justice was only to be had if they enforced it with their own hands. 'For several days before September 2,' says Moore, 'frequent mention was made of the indefensible delays of justice with regard to the trials of the prisoners.' Deputation after deputation threatened the Assembly. 'Le peuple est las de n'être vengé; craignez qu'il ne se fasse justice. Louis XVI et Antoinette voulaient du sang, si avides du sang du peuple qu'ils soient rassasiés en voyant couler celui de leurs infames satellites.' And this dangerous exasperation of the thirst for vengeance was still further inflamed by the affair of Jean Julien, a wretched carter whose seditious cries were taken for revelations of a concealed counter-revolutionary conspiracy. Surely, if panic begets cruelty, never was a town riper for cruelty than Paris was on September 2. Nor was this the worst. A Government fresh in harness and without cohesion, in all the disorder inevitable after the overthrow of an ancient régime, a Government merely provisional till the elections to the Convention could be held, and divided against itself, could hardly be called a Government at all. Finally, the Assembly was at war with the Commune, and it was into the Commune's hands that the reality of power passed on August 10. In defying the Assembly the Commune summoned to its aid the grisly figure of Marat. One man and one only could have dominated disorder and defied Marat, the man who was a link between the Commune as its ex-deputy-procureur and the Assembly as its Minister of Justice. But even Danton could have succeeded only if the Assembly had thoroughly trusted
and loyally supported him, whereas its jealousy of him was even greater than its dread of Marat.

How difficult the task would in any case have been may be gathered from the anti-Dantonist historian Mortimer-Ternaux when he describes how the law provided for the gradual ascent of administrative authority from lower to higher, but failed to provide the higher with means of making itself obeyed by the lower, with results which even in October, when panic had quieted down, Barbaroux could say were still as follows:—

If this moment the tocsin sounded, what means would you have of repressing disorder or preventing crime? The Power Executive? It is without any force, and may be still exposed to warrants of arrest. The Department? Its authority exists no longer. The Commune? It consists for the most part of men whom you ought to prosecute. . . . The public force? There is none. Good citizens? They dare not.

The same historian in his account of the Municipal Organisation says, 'As for the central power, it was nowhere to be seen. In the constitution of the municipal as of the departmental administration it had no means of independent action.' The new gendarmerie had been created only in July 'from the men of July 14, who had sided with the National Guard in the battle for freedom,' i.e. from the Gardes Françaises and the riverside populace, who had taken part in all the émeutes. As for the National Guards, its old battalions no longer existed. They were replaced by the armed Sections, each quota being at the orders of each Sectional Committee. Though nominally the force so composed numbered 90,000 men, in reality there were not more than 4,500. Moreover, as the flower of the youth of
CAUSES OF THE MASSACRES

Paris went to the frontiers, those 4,500 were men rather desirous of disorder than of putting it down. And so some looked on and some took part in the massacres.

Such were the real causes of the September massacres—the absence of any authority with physical force at its disposal, and fear—fear of the enemy without and within, and the inability of the Assembly to allay that fear, owing to its own fear of the Commune and of Danton. As Napoleon said, they were 'dans les forces des choses et dans l'esprit des hommes.' The best defence to be made for Paris is to be found in Brunswick’s atrocious proclamation, which more than anything, perhaps, had propagated this panic fear. The slow-blooded Roland was moved to write in his Circular of August 27, 'The people should recognise that, apart from its love of liberty, it must expect to suffer the most cruel vengeance if it shows any weakness before the wretches who have been brooding over it so long.' And how did the people interpret that vengeance?

The whole of the inhabitants were to be conducted to the plains of St. Denis, where the men were to be decimated and executed with impartiality on the spot, the most distinguished patriots having been previously selected, who were to be broken on the wheel; but the women and children were to be spared, except forty or fifty fishwomen, who would undergo the same death as the patriots.

But who were patriots, who were not? In street and square every man looked askance at his neighbour as he passed, discovering in him an enemy. Revenge and policy may have influenced the Committee of Surveillance in instigating the people to murder, but the main cause of the massacres, without which they
would never have gone on for nearly a week, was panic fear.

Of these massacres, of which the journalists, and among them the Girondins Brissot and Gorsas, were apologists, which the National Guards would not stop, and which, if the actual murderers were few, were witnessed by apathetic or applauding crowds—‘une foule innombrable de femmes et d’hommes furieux’—Paris as a city must bear the guilt, though in a less degree than the Assembly and the Commune’s Committee. Guilt it was, for the butchery of helpless prisoners can never be other than detestable, but there has been wholesale murder in history with less to palliate it which has excited less horror. A red Terror is always judged more severely than a white, and a general who orders that no prisoners shall be left in the rear (as at Austerlitz) may recount his order without a blush; whereas Marat, who would have the volunteers leave no prisoners behind in Paris, will be execrated for all time, though salus populi would seem as specious a defence for the one atrocity as the other. And whereas Marat fought with a halter round his neck Thiébault did not. But Paris was guilty and the Assembly was guiltier. And why? The part played by Danton during the three weeks after August 10 supplies the answer.

On the 10th a rebel, on the 11th he was Minister of Justice. Then if ever he might have been expected to breathe nothing but fire and sword against men who, had they been conquerors, would assuredly have dealt him short shrift. But what were his first words as Minister? ‘Where justice comes into action popular vengeance should cease. In the presence of this Assembly I pledge myself to defend its members. I
will place myself at their head. I answer for their safety.' At their head! Alas! that was just what the Assembly could not endure. And so justice did not come into action and popular vengeance did not cease. To comprehend fully the boldness as well as the moderation of Danton's words it must be remembered that, as he himself said, he was Minister by title of cannon shot, and that it was the Commune which had fired the guns. When its Committee read those words in the Moniteur it must have felt like a runaway horse curbed in full career. No doubt the speaker was from that hour suspected by its darker spirits. We know, in fact, that the Burleys and Mucklewraths of the day considered him a backslider. But none the more credit did he gain in the Assembly, which, in spite of the efforts of Cambon and Vergniaud to strengthen the Executive, could not stomach his predominance. Yet only Danton could have held the Commune in check; for, unless influenced by his personal ascendancy, the Commune cared neither for the orders of the Executive nor the Assembly's resolutions. With Robespierre as one of its most violent members its negative power was immense, and, positively, it was more powerful than the Assembly. The Assembly had yielded to it the nomination of the commander of the National Guards. It could issue warrants. It could arrest. It could imprison and release from prison. If the Executive wished to employ force it could do so only through its agency. And with such formidable power in its hands it echoed the voice of proletarian Paris furious, clamorous, demanding blood for blood. Many, perhaps the majority of it, would have stopped short of murder, and the orator Robespierre might be trusted not to act; but the Committee, the terrible Committee
of Surveillance, 'cet enragé de comité,' as Danton called it, which had Marat for its sentry and the police-power at its disposal, had no mind to be robbed of its revenge.

What Danton could do he did. Where the people seemed to have just cause for indignation, as in the Montmorin affair, he appeased it by quashing the acquittal. And when furious deputations came to terrorise the Assembly, and the walls were placarded with denunciations of individual Deputies, his hand is to be traced in the proposal of his friend and confidant Lacroix to create a court-martial for trial of the Swiss prisoners.

A fierce cry for revenge had rung through Paris on August 10 as the dead were recognised by their relations, a cry which was to grow louder and louder till September. On the very evening of the 10th the Insurrectionary Commune, whose instincts were by no means all senseless or sanguinary, resolved that an extraordinary tribunal must be created to try those who had fired on the people. No better expedient, perhaps, if we may judge from the scenes in the Assembly at the time, could have been devised for getting breathing-time in which to restore order, if the Assembly had only recognised that desperate diseases need desperate remedies. But not till the 15th did it vote for the tribunal, on Chabot's proposal, having meanwhile infuriated the Commune by attempting to restore the balance of power between it and a new Departmental Directory. And, though on the 17th Hérault announced what was to be its composition, Brissot's maladroit whittling at it and the week's delay made what might, if frankly adopted by the Assembly, have appeased the people and made it
more tolerant, seem a too tardy and too feeble an instrument of vengeance, and the Commune accordingly tried to render it more terrible. Lacroix's proposal on the 11th was induced by the threatening aspect of the people and was meant to stave off an instant massacre. It was characteristic of Danton, as students of his speeches soon recognise, to mask a really merciful proposal under the semblance of severity. Lacroix had himself gone on his knees in the Assembly to induce the mob to spare certain of the Swiss, and the true meaning of his proposal for a court-martial is shown by its being superseded at the instance of the Commune by another for the establishment of an Extraordinary Court with wider powers. 'Ces crimes,' grumbled Robespierre, 'remontent bien au delà' (i.e. the 10th of August). From the one court even the Swiss might expect some mercy, from the other none.

When, again, a proposal emanating from the Commune was made to deprive the prisoners of what had hitherto been regarded as a prisoner's sacred right, and make the same men judges and jury in one, it was the Dantonist Thuriot who, along with Choudieu, withstood the proposal in an admirable speech, saying that though he loved the Revolution he would sooner poniard himself than see it triumph by such means. And on the 22nd Lacroix, then President of the Assembly, sternly reprimanded a Communal deputation headed by Robespierre for daring to assume the Assembly's functions in suspending the Departmental Directory. Lacroix imprudently reminded Robespierre of this on October 29, and Robespierre never forgave him.

On the 31st Lacroix took an even more uncom-
promising tone. 'The formation of the Provisional Commune is,' he said, 'contrary to existing laws,' and 'a rebel commune' is a 'scandal.'

The Commune, in short, wanted revenge. Danton and his friends sought to regulate revenge by the action of a responsible court, and to minimise it by swift execution. Punishment they knew the people would exact. The quicker it was the less terrible it would be. For a time they partially succeeded. Lacroix as President of the Assembly answered angry demands for the suppression of the Court of Orleans by saying that the Assembly would never be coerced by threats or danger. But then came the news of the surrender of Longwy, and, like a spark to gunpowder, the cry so often fatal to Frenchmen, 'We are betrayed!' 'All Paris is in an uproar,' said Bertrand de Molevile's landlord to him, 'about that cursed little town.' Forthwith Danton proposed the domiciliary visits, perhaps to some extent influenced by that cry himself, but as a necessary and perfectly justifiable measure of precaution, and none the less striving to quiet the panic, which was fast becoming murderous. 'It is true,' he said on the evening of August 28, 'that the enemy threatens France, but all he has got as yet is Longwy. Your dangers are exaggerated. The Assembly must show itself worthy of the nation.'

The majority of those arrested were at once released, but neither arrests nor release could stay the panic which the Committee of Surveillance fanned.

The rest of the Ministers wavered before the double danger. At a conference of the Committee of General Defence and the General Council, Servan, the War Minister, avowed that he had no confidence in the armies, and that it was impossible to prevent the
Prussians capturing Paris. Then Danton rose, and declaring that Paris represented France, and to abandon Paris was to abandon the Revolution, he went on to say that the Royalists were many, the Republicans few, that they were between two fires—foes without and foes within—that the Royalists undoubtedly met and corresponded with the Prussian army, though where they met or who they were was not known; that to disconcert these projects some measures were necessary, and the Royalists must be made to fear. These are the words which his libellers, who add that the words were accompanied by 'a ferocious gesture,' pretend were provocative to and a defence of the September massacres. Surely it is only necessary to read them to see that he was speaking, not of the Royalists under lock and key who were the victims on September 2, but of the Royalists at large who were reported to him as being in correspondence with the enemy. Scant mercy, no doubt, Danton would have shown to them. But for the prisoners already in hand what Danton wanted was not massacre, but speedy trial. In hours of revolution the losers pay. Danton meant them to pay as he would have paid himself if he had lost, and he voiced the ever increasing impatience of the people at the Assembly's inaction. The longer the debt was owing the more merciless would be its liquidation. This was why on August 30 he wrote to the President of the Assembly—

I am at a loss to conceive any reason for the delay in putting into execution the two important decrees for suppressing the Royal Commissioners of Justice and for the mode of replacing them. From all sides I receive complaints and protestations, and there is reason in them; for it is essential, in order to cement
the dominion of Liberty and Equality, that the people should be given, as representatives of the Executive at the tribunals, men in whom it has confidence. For the second time I appeal to the Assembly and implore it to order that these decrees be carried into effect without delay. My own sense of patriotism as well as the voice of the people renders it imperative that my sole study shall be to get the laws enforced and to make it clear that it is no fault of mine that those relative to the abolition of the old Commissioners for the administration of justice and the appointment of new ones have not been carried into execution.

Were these the words of a massacre-maker? A cut-throat does not prelude his spring on the victim by calling vigorously for the police.

Again, the Commune, which had doubled its members on August 12, had reorganised itself on the 25th, and after squabbling with the Assembly as to its constitution all the rest of the month had been dissolved by it on August 30, was, for all that, the real master of Paris. And as the Assembly had its Executive so the Commune had its Committee of Surveillance—Sergent, Panis, &c.—with Marat as its assessor. Panis and Sergent, though members of the Old Commune, had been continued in their functions as Administrators of Police, and were, in fact, the chiefs of the Committee of Surveillance. As such they exercised enormous power. All Paris stood in awe of them, and no man, says Mortimer-Ternaux, was great enough to brave their vengeance. To drive the Commune to desperation was, as Danton knew, sheer madness—was to embark on an internecine civil war. On August 29 it was announced in the Assembly that the enemy was close to Verdun—Verdun, some 120 miles, as the crow flies, from Paris. On the 30th came disquieting news from
the Army of the North. In the Moniteur of September 1 was published, with no detail of horror omitted, an account of the prospective doom of the inhabitants of Paris as soon as the enemy should be within its gates. On the evening of September 2 Brunswick's summons to Verdun was read in the Assembly. It would never do at this supreme crisis for Commune and Assembly to come to blows. Some middle course must be found at any cost. It is notable that Danton from August 29 kept aloof from the Commune, because, according to Michelet, he was sitting on the fence and doubtful whether Commune or Assembly would get the upper hand; because, according to more virulent critics, he was, while planning the massacres, seeking to hide his trail. But the reasonable explanation consistent with all his words and acts is that he purposely marked his disapproval of 'cet enragé de Comité' and 'ce petit boute-feu qui gâte tout'—Marat—and his determination to act with the Assembly, while to render his opposition to the Commune as little exasperating as possible he again acted through a friend. It was Thuriot who proposed to legalise the as yet illegal Commune of August 10, and to legalise and call into actual existence its hitherto nominal total of 288. This compromise tended (1) to appease the Commune in general, and (2) to weaken its Committee of Surveillance by increasing the strength of the Moderates, and by depriving the Committee of such popularity as the Assembly's opposition to it conferred. It was a well meant and able attempt, and the first result of it was one dear to Danton's heart, since the Commune's Council-General, which now felt itself secure, at once summoned the citizens to enrol themselves on the Champ de Mars. But it was too late. The Assembly
only passed Thuriot's resolutions towards One o'clock on September 2, and the Committee of Surveillance had that day reconstituted itself, had prepared warrants for the arrest of Roland, Brissot, and thirty other Deputies, and was, it seems too probable, arranging for the massacres in the prisons.

No doubt Danton divined what the Assembly's vacillation would entail, and about One o'clock he made one last effort for order, one parting protest against panic.

It is, gentlemen (he said), gratifying to the Minister of a free people to have to announce to you that the country is on the way to safety. Everywhere it is alert, astir, afire for battle. You know that Verdun is not yet in the enemy's hands. You know that the garrison has sworn to sacrifice the man who first utters the word 'Surrender.' Our people are on the way, some to the frontier, others to dig entrenchments, while the rest will defend our towns with their pikes. Paris is about to second these splendid efforts. The Commissioners of the Commune are going by solemn proclamation to invite citizens to arm themselves and march in the country's defence. This, gentlemen, is a moment when you may proclaim that the capital has deserved well of France. This is a moment when the National Assembly is about to turn itself into a War Committee. We demand your concurrence with us in directing this sublime movement of the people, by nominating Commissioners to second us in these great measures. We demand punishment of death against any one refusing to serve or surrender arms. We demand that instructions shall be issued to the citizens which shall give method to their movements. We demand the despatch of couriers to all the Departments, notifying them of the decrees you will have issued. The tocsin which is about to sound is no alarm-signal, but a summons to
charge the foe. To conquer, gentlemen, we must dare, and dare, and dare, and so save France.¹

It is hardly credible that this noble outburst of patriotism should be part of the evidence alleged as incriminating Danton in the massacres. The tocsin was the signal for murder. The enemy were the prisoners, and so on. He spoke ‘avec un geste exterminateur,’ says Lacretelle. Surely only eyes purblind with malignity could so distort plain language. Let any one turn to the Moniteur and he will see that Danton’s words were suggested by, and only a more eloquent echo of, others just uttered in the Assembly. An hour or so before he spoke the Commune had sent a deputation saying the tocsin was about to be sounded, the alarm-gun fired, and the people summoned on the Champ de Mars to march against the enemy, and the Assembly had received it with loud applause. And subsequently the President had said ‘cannon was long the ultimate resource of kings against peoples, now it must be that of the people against kings.’ We may be sure that no man who heard Danton that day supposed him to be referring to any but the invading armies. His appeal was supplemented by the proposal of his friend Lacroix that any one directly or indirectly refusing to execute or in any way hampering the orders given and measures taken by the Executive should be punished by death. This proposal, no doubt emanating from Danton, was meant to overawe the party of violence by strengthening the Ministers. But again the Assembly vacillated. It adjourned for four hours—four fatal hours—at the end of which the

¹ Danton’s knowledge of English may have suggested to him Spenser’s ‘Be bolde, be bolde, and everywhere be bolde,’ or Bacon’s ‘What first? boldness: What second and third? boldness.’
golden chance was gone. The Massacres had begun. In disgust, but not in despair, Danton hurried from the Assembly straight to the Champ de Mars, and there animated the crowd to enlist. If enlistment should divert attention from the prisoners so much the better. But in any case he was bent now on devoting himself to the object always nearest his heart and the burden of all his speeches, resistance to the foreigner. We can see now that enlistment, though it did not prevent the massacres, did probably prevent far worse. What if these volunteers had caught the contagion of assassination? ‘La masse,’ says Michelet, ‘des volontaires, dont personne ne savait le nombre, n’allait-elle pas se mettre en mouvement, livrer bataille aux prisons, puis à l’Assemblée peut-être, puis d’hôtel en hôtel aux aristocrates?’ And in October Dr. Moore writes, ‘It is more difficult at present to execute any great atrocity than it was at the beginning of September, because a great number of profligate and idle fellows who were at that time in Paris have been sent to recruit the armies.’ What Dr. Moore could observe in October after the event Danton had foreseen the month before.

But it is said that when once the massacres had begun it was Danton’s special duty as Minister of Justice to suppress them. Such a notion is based on an entire misconception of the functions of the Minister of Justice. It might be almost as sensibly contended that it was the Lord Chancellor’s business to suppress the Gordon riots. If there was a culprit it was Roland, not Danton. It was Roland whose business it was as Minister of the Interior to preserve the peace and security of the citizens and to see that the police discharged their functions. It is Madame Roland—evil genius of the Revolution, as Marie Antoinette was
of the Monarchy—who, out of hatred of Danton more than out of love for her husband, has exonerated the latter at the expense of the former. But her husband’s words answer her own. On September 3 he wrote—

Yesterday was a day on the events of which we should perhaps cast a veil. I know that the people, terrible in its vengeance, yet tempers it with a sort of justice, not indiscriminately immolating the objects of its fury, but directing it against those who have been too long spared by the sword of the law, and whose immediate death is demanded by the dangers of the hour. But I know that it is easy for wretched traitors to abuse such an effervescence. I know that we owe it to all France to declare that the Executive have been able neither to foresee nor to prevent these excesses.

A more illuminating account of the massacres was never penned. It was written by Roland to screen himself, and it seems to have quite escaped his wife’s notice that a fortiori it screened Danton. But in trying to blacken his reputation she unconsciously testifies to his greatness. For if Danton was the culprit it could only be by virtue of his commanding personality overshadowing the technical responsibility of Roland. As to Roland’s technical responsibility there can be no doubt. When the émeute of June 20, 1791, was imminent, and measures to prevent it were being discussed, the Departmental Directory came into collision with the Mayor, Pétion. Issuing orders to the commandant of the National Guard, they reported the whole matter to the Minister of the Interior. The Mayor, the Directory, the Minister of the Interior, were therefore concerned in the matter. The Minister of Justice was not. In point of fact, however, neither
Danton nor Roland could prevent the massacres. It may seem almost incredible that for nearly a week wholesale murders need have gone on unchecked. But the incredible is the truth. You may influence an Assembly by words. But when you come to action you must dispose of men. Now even Roland had no force at his disposal. All he could do must be through the Commune, and the Executive of the Commune was paying the murderers their wages. ‘An imposing armed force,’ says Prudhomme, ‘would have been necessary and might have easily been found if the Commune had not been directress of the crime.’ Some of the National Guards when summoned would not obey. Some of them went on quietly drilling within earshot of the victims’ cries. Some of them were among the murderers. Practically they were the only force available, and therefore, by their inaction, they kept the ring while the murders went on. Many of them, Royalists or semi-Royalists, before August 10 were, no doubt, doubly anxious to do nothing to render their new-fledged patriotism suspicious. It is to be noted, too, that the elections to the Convention showed that the people were indifferent to, or approved of, the massacres, for two days after the Versailles massacre they elected Sergent and Panis.

As for Danton, after his famous speech on September 2, he appeared no more in the Assembly till the morning sitting of the 7th, if indeed he appeared in person then. It is a curious and at first sight a suspicious fact. But on September 7 he notified the Assembly of a merciful order he had issued manifestly calculated to save life and repress violence, viz. that any person arrested near Paris should be, in view of current events, detained where arrested, i.e. not be
brought to Paris. Such and similar business would occupy some of his time, and on September 3 he pre-
vised at a Council. The elections, too, were in progress. But how was he mainly occupied? We are prone to
think solely of the massacres on those days. But the Assembly and the majority of the citizens were thinking
of something else too. Suppose a German army had captured Bristol and were marching on London,
having sworn to hand it over, when taken, to fire and sword. Suppose the Commander-in-Chief to have
declared that London could not be defended, and that all the city were a scene of wild confusion, that the
civic authorities and the House of Commons were at loggerheads, that both bodies were sitting permanently
day and night, that constant councils were being held in the Guildhall and the rooms of Ministers, that arms
were so scarce that every gift of a gun seemed a god-
send, yet that from 500 to 2,000 volunteers were being armed and hurried off every day to the army. Suppose
that friends of the Germans, ready to join them and praying for their success, were in the London gaols,
and the mob broke into the gaols and murdered their inmates. Would all our Ministers think first or most
of saving the prisoners’ lives, or would they be likely to leave their fate to those ordinarily responsible and
think first and most of saving London? In after-days, when the invasion-panic was forgotten and the murders
had grown redder and redder in men’s memories, people would wonder at the passive callousness of those
Ministers. And yet they would have had much else to do which at the time seemed even more urgently im-
perative. What Danton was doing was, with all the energy that was in him, inducing the citizens to enlist, equipping them, sending them off in batches to the
front, and reporting to the Assembly. And, what is more, he was acting by the Assembly's express orders. On the 3rd Gensonné proposed and the Assembly ordered that the Executive should report at once on the measures taken for hurrying off troops to the camps and fortifying the heights round Paris. The safety of the inhabitants of Paris, on the other hand, was expressly left by Gensonné's resolution in the hands of the Mayor and the other Municipal Authorities. Danton therefore was doing his duty, and he did it in such a fashion that even his bitterest assailants have been unable to refuse him some grudging gratitude.

If instead of such action, and trusting to his personal influence, he had, as one historian suggests he should have done, gone into the streets with a flag in his hand, he would in behalf of his bitter enemies have lost a popularity essential to the main work he had in hand, and without saving any one else's life might have lost his own. Lafayette's experiences were too well known to him. On an occasion when the popular frenzy was far less, and at a time when respect for authority was far greater, and Lafayette's authority especially was at its height, Bertrand de Molevile relates how 'he harangued, but his rhetoric was in vain. The feeble voice of this popular general was everywhere drowned by that of the sovereign people, who in this insurrection . . . . truly thought that they were performing the most sacred of duties.' So it would have been now. When the procureur of the Commune—Manuel—interfered with the mob we are told that his life was in danger. So was the Abbé Fauchet's. Prudhomme says that the murderers seemed disposed to massacre any one who should show any inclination to try and stop their
executions, and he puts into Camille Desmoulins' mouth precisely the same opinion. Lamartine too says that Maillard, who of all men might have been supposed to interfere with least risk, endangered his own life in doing so.

Now suspicion had already breathed on Danton's name. A rumour spread through Paris that the Commune had declared the Executive to have forfeited the confidence of the nation, and a violent altercation took place between him and Marat when the latter was going to arrest Roland—Roland not, be it noted, a Royalist nor a prisoner, but a Minister by virtue of the 10th of August. All, therefore, that Danton could do he had done in his own way. If he had failed it was not his fault. All now possible was to rescue individual prisoners through the agency of their Sections. It is known that some lives were spared by his intervention, and no personal enemy of his is said to have lost his life. When his enemy Duport's life was threatened he, because this particular case fell under his special jurisdiction as Minister of Justice, interfered resolutely, and in defiance of the Commune, in his behalf. Historians who cannot ignore such facts may prate about the inconsistency of human nature, but a Royalist and a sharp-tongued enemy, Royer-Collard, read his man better. 'This Danton,' said a friend to him, 'seems, however, to have had a generous heart.' 'A magnanimous one, sir, that is the right word,' answered Royer-Collard.

Englishmen who may be inclined to pronounce off-hand that if there had been a will there would have been a way to coerce the Paris riots might with advantage read an account from a French source of the Birmingham riots of 1791, when from Thursday till
Sunday night the rioters were in possession of the town, burning houses and committing all sorts of excesses, which continued in the surrounding country some time longer.

En vain les magistrats et les principaux habitants se concertèrent le lendemain (Friday) pour le retour de l'ordre, ils manquaient de force armée pour en imposer à ces scélérats, que leurs mesures de prudence et les exhortations ne firent qu'irriter, de sorte qu'ils continuèrent les mêmes excès pendant tout le vendredi et la nuit suivante. . . . On a remarqué dans les chefs de cette insurrection le plus grand sang-froid, tandis que les exécuteurs de leurs ordres étaient presque tous ivres.
CHAPTER XII

1792—continued


How comes it, then, that on Danton's name has been heaped so much obloquy? It is because Royalists, Girondins, and Robespierists united to libel the man with whose robust common-sense their narrow fanaticisms clashed. But as long as he lived the last two at least were practically dumb. Yet the question of the massacres was raised in the Assembly more than once. On September 25, in the Convention, some of its members and the Commune were accused specifically. Danton spoke and launched out against Marat, ending with the challenge, 'If any one has any accusation to bring against me let him get up and make it.' The Assembly cheered him and no man took up his challenge; but when Marat 'rose some of the Girondins must have hoped their enemy's hour was come, for Marat feared no one and never minced his words, and he was smarting under Danton's attack. But Marat simply avowed his own responsibility and said not a word incriminating Danton. Again in the following March Danton spoke.

Since they have dared to speak of those days of blood which every good citizen has mourned, I, for
my part, will say this: that if there had been a tribunal, then none of that blood would have been shed by the people who have been unmercifully reproached with it. I will say, and every eye-witness of those dreadful events will say so too, that no human power was in condition to dam the tide of popular vengeance. Let us profit by the errors of our predecessors.

This time too the Convention applauded, and the tongues of Danton's enemies—and they were many and eloquent and bitter tongues—did not stir. The Girondins were silent because they had no evidence. As for the Robespierists, the only fault they had to allege against him was his 'modérantisme' and weakness. His real accuser is Madame Roland.

I looked (she writes) at this repulsive and horrible face, and though I felt I ought not to judge a man on hearsay and that I knew nothing against him, that in such times the most respectable man must have one reputation with one party, another with another, and, in short, that I ought to distrust appearances, I could not associate an honest man with such a countenance. I have never seen anything so absolutely the incarnation of brutal passion and astounding audacity half veiled under an appearance of immense joviality and an affectation of great bonhomie. Often have I pictured to myself Danton, dagger in hand, hounding on with voice and gesture a band of assassins more cowardly and less savage than himself.

Madame Roland was no mean portrait-painter. But whose portrait are we promptest to recognise here? Surely that of the woman who had pet names—Antinots, Nisus, Euryalus—for her favourites, who found relief from Danton's ugliness in the faces of handsome Barbaroux, handsome Buzot, and who, as the historian of the Terror records, at one and the same time drove
her poor husband to despair and ruined the Girondin party by coldly informing him that she had ceased to love him and loved another man in his place. Yet this is the woman who has inoculated history with its horror of Danton, who had specially offended her by saying that the nation needed Ministers who were not in leading-strings to their wives. Her vivacious spite, transfigured and consecrated by her courage on the scaffold, has been taken as gospel, and the falsehoods to which she gave form in her prison seem as though they would never die.

Perhaps the charge which has created most prejudice against Danton is that he countersigned and sent to the Departments the atrocious apology for the massacres drawn up by the Maratists in the Commune. It is sufficient to say of this charge, which, however, thanks to Madame Roland and M. Bertrand de Molevile, is still repeated, that it has long since been disproved. The circular was examined, and found to have no counter-signature at all. What a comment it is on the judgment of history on Danton that though the most prejudicial charge against him has been thus dissipated its effects none the less continue! But calumny had a second string to its bow. The circular, it was alleged, at any rate was forwarded in Danton’s official letters. Yet no proof of this is vouchsafed, and even if it were true it is obvious that any clerk might have been bribed to insert it surreptitiously. This is no forced supposition. Roland complained to the Convention of a circular of the Commune being enclosed in a cover directed and franked by Pétion of which Pétion denied all knowledge. But there is other evidence than supposition. When Danton attacked Marat and Danton declared himself innocent of the blood of September
what a retort it would have been if Marat could have said, 'Why, you sent off my circular,' much more if he could have said, 'Why, you countersigned my circular.' And Marat would certainly have never hesitated to make the retort if he had been able. In short, the secondary charge is as devoid of proof as the primary one, and if proved would have but little force.

Lafayette has charged Danton with getting Montmorin murdered in the massacres, because Montmorin knew something to his discredit, and some writers have confused two men of the same name. The Marquis de Montmorin, massacred on September 3, had been brought before the Criminal Tribunal and acquitted—we have seen on what grounds—and Danton had quashed the acquittal. But it was the Comte de Montmorin, ex-Minister of Foreign Affairs, who was supposed to know things discreditable to Danton. He was denounced by the Girondins, and having been, on the report of Lasource, committed for trial on September 2, was massacred the same day. There is nothing to show that Danton had anything whatever to do with his fate. Lafayette says that Danton had given Montmorin a receipt for a bribe, that Montmorin had 'imprudently' told Danton the receipt was burnt, and that Danton had him massacred. He seems not to have seen that with the disappearance of the receipt any special motive for massacring the owner would have disappeared too.

As Danton was said to have murdered Montmorin to prevent Montmorin's revelations, so to prevent Duport's revelations he is said to have defied the Committee of Surveillance and saved Duport. Proof of Duport's knowing anything damaging to him there is none. But the affair is remarkable as showing how
resolutely Danton asserted the authority of his special office when it was encroached on by the Commune. Duport was arrested by order of the Commune and brought to Nemours. Had he been brought to Paris he would certainly have lost his life. Danton ordered the Nemours magistracy to retain him. The Committee of Surveillance protested and issued counter-orders. Instantly Danton sent instructions that no orders but his own were to be obeyed, and to this firm intervention Duport—Danton's enemy—owed his life.

Even the monster supposed to commit murder and dispense mercy from one and the same motive might have been expected to earn a modicum of credit for his championship of Roland, the 'old fox' whom he cordially disliked, against Marat at the height of Marat's power. At all events one might have expected some to be given to him by Roland's wife, even if her conjugal affection be estimated at Mortimer-Ternaux's valuation as an out-of-door affair kept for public display. But no, Danton was too ugly, and Madame Roland notices the affair only to suggest several ugly motives, either of which she asserts may have actuated him, while she leaves her readers to make their choice. What is to be said of a woman who under such circumstances can only repay good offices by insinuations of bad faith?

Something like an insinuation is another of the charges associated with Madame Roland of which much has been made. In her 'Appel à l'Impartiale Postérité' is a note in the handwriting, it is said, of her friend Bosc, but according to the editor copied from her manuscript. In this note of somewhat ambiguous parentage Grandpré, in fulfilment of his
duty to report to Roland the state of the prisons, is related to have found the prisoners in a great state of apprehension, and after releasing some of them to have awaited the exit of Ministers from the Council held on September 2. It broke up at 11 p.m., and Grandpré, apparently unaware that the massacres were going on, spoke to Danton, who happened to come out first, and told him of the alarm of the prisoners and of the inefficacy of Roland's demand for an armed force, adding that it was Danton's duty to do something; upon which Danton, plagued by such an untoward declaration, cried out in his bellowing tone ('avec sa voix beuglante'), and with an appropriate gesture, 'The prisoners be damned! let them look to themselves,' and passed on. For the exact malediction ascribed to him one would have to resort to English not to be found in dictionaries, and no tale of him would seem to have been thought complete without its introduction. But though we may wonder at a lady, even from impressionist ardour, reproducing it, we ought not to grudge her such verisimilitude as it may lend to her narrative, since it seems to have been on the lips of contemporary Frenchmen of every class, from the lowest to Princes of the Blood, and, if we may trust some accounts, on the lips of the son of St. Louis himself. Madame Roland in fact uses it in her own letters. We cannot, however, help noting that to this 'perpetual' expletive is appended that 'appropriate gesture' of which we have heard before. And an even odder point about the story is that though the words were uttered 'in the presence of twenty persons,' and persons who 'shuddered at such rude language from a Minister of Justice,' none of the twenty shudderers seem to have reported it to Danton's enemies, though treasuring it up as specially suited for
a lady’s ears. But ‘neither the Royalists nor Prudhomme mention it, nor any memoirs except Madame Roland’s own.’

Again, it is clear, from Grandpré having to report to Roland, that Roland was the responsible man. If Roland could not get troops how could Danton? It is the old story over again of Madame Roland paying an unintentional tribute to Danton’s ascendency in a dramatic fib meant to exculpate her husband. But in an undramatic form, in a form not shuddered at by the twenty hearers, Danton may, it is likely enough, have said something which to an artist of such skill as Madame Roland would have made her embellishments easy. Throw in the expletive even, and what does it come to? Danton had just left the Council at which all the perils of the hour, internal and external, had been anxiously discussed. He was going to carry out the measures which had commended themselves as wisest. And up comes this buttonholer, this secretary of another Minister, his enemy, pestering him with that Minister’s business. And what a Minister! With Servan, the War Minister, Danton could confer, and at his trial he said half his time was spent at the War Office. But how could he interfere with the wooden-headed Minister of the Interior? The two men were antipathetic. So he may have brushed Grandpré aside with a ‘Go to — Roland; the prisoners are not my business.’ If any one should say this is only conjecture let him consider whether it is less probable than that if twenty persons heard the other version the only person to report it should be Madame Roland. The fact is that Madame Roland’s stories about Danton (written at the rate of 300 pages in twenty-two days) have the same elements of improbability as Mrs. Pipchin’s
story of the bull, and Paul Dombey's criticism is all they are worth.

As the above tale of a scene witnessed by twenty persons, but recorded only by one, is believed on the authority of Madame Roland, or rather on the authority of a note in Madame Roland's Memoir, so the story of another scene equally public is believed on the authority of Prudhomme, or rather of information imparted to Prudhomme secondhand. The day is September 3; the scene, Danton's official residence. Danton is presiding over a meeting of the Ministers, and—the ogre—is arrayed in a scarlet robe. All the Ministers are present. So is the President of the Assembly, Lacroix, and the Assembly's secretaries and the presidents of the forty-eight Sections—altogether an assemblage of over 100 persons. Terror is on every face but one, and that Danton's. He alone remains firm. A number of great measures are resolved upon, all of his initiative. Outside the massacres are going on. Towards the close of the meeting Mandar, vice-president of the Temple Section—'personnage,' according to Hamel, 'assez peu digne de confiance'—interrogates Danton. 'Are all measures for external defence settled?' 'Yes.' 'Let us, then, see to Paris, assemble all the troops, and dividing ourselves, all who are here, into as many sets as there are places where massacres are in progress, either by haranguing the mob or getting together all the force we can, stop this bloodshed.' The audience show interest, but many are entirely taken up with anxiety about the great measures just determined on. Then Danton gives him a cold look ('froidement regardant' here does duty for 'un geste approprié') and says, 'Sieds-toi, c'était nécessaire.'

The words 'c'était nécessaire' are perhaps
ambiguous. 'It couldn't be helped' is how the English version of the 'Biographie Moderne' (1811) translates them. But it is not a question of words so much as of the whole story. Would such a story, if the facts of it were true, have been kept secret by the hundred persons, many of them Danton's foes, present at the council? Secret from Madame Roland, for instance, secret from all those future members of the Convention who were so soon to be challenged by Danton for evidence against him? Yet Madame Roland makes no mention of the story. And those members whose own ears must, if it were true, have provided them with such evidence neither produced it themselves nor imparted it to others. Moreover, what Danton is represented as frowning down Mandar for proposing was actually done by the Executive of which he was a member! It did order the National Guards to be called out. And both the Assembly and the General Council of the Commune did send commissioners to try and stop the murders. Prudhomme, in short, has overshot his mark, sensation-monger that he was by nature and by trade. The above is a specimen of his 'Crimes of the Revolution.' But the author was in other times and with other manners author also of 'Crimes of the Queens of France,' 'Crimes of all Kings, Popes, &c.'—in intention at least—for with advertisements of books so named he placarded the walls in the days before he had found salvation. Danton was a striking personality. Anything about him, especially malignant gossip—as grateful to large societies as to small—would be good copy. How much of the story Mandar contributed, and how much Prudhomme, no man can say, but we may safely affirm that, though its words are strong, it is a tale of little meaning.
Another of Prudhomme’s stage-play scenes must be examined. In his journal of September 2 he had spoken of the massacres as ‘the justice of the people.’ Times changed, and with them M. Prudhomme, and he felt it necessary to explain these exceedingly awkward words away.

At 2.30 p.m. on September 2 (he accordingly writes) I called on the Minister of Justice and said, ‘I come as a patriot to demand the meaning of this alarm cannon, this tocsin, and the arrival in Paris of the Prussians.’ ‘Be tranquil,’ said Danton, ‘old friend of liberty; ’tis the tocsin of victory.’ ‘But,’ said I, ‘they talk of cutting throats.’ ‘Yes,’ said he; ‘we were all to have had our throats cut to-night—the best patriots first.’ ‘All that,’ I answered, ‘strikes me as rather imaginary; but pray what means for preventing such a plot are in contemplation?’ ‘Means!’ said he: ‘the people, warned in time, wishes to give all the criminals in prison their deserts, with its own hands.’ ‘I was horror-stricken at this speech, and just then Camille Desmoulins coming in Danton said to him, ‘Here’s Prudhomme come to ask me what’s on foot.’ Then Camille said to Danton, ‘Oh, you haven’t told him that the innocent won’t be confused with the guilty? Every one claimed by his Section will get off.’ I replied, ‘It seems to me less violent measures might be taken, &c.’ To which Danton, ‘All moderation is useless; the people’s rage is at its height. It would be positively dangerous to stop it. When its first rage is sated we may make it listen to reason.’ ‘But,’ said I, ‘supposing the Assembly and the authorities paraded Paris and harangued the people?’ ‘No, no,’ replied Camille, ‘it would be too dangerous, for the people in its first anger would be capable of slaughtering its dearest friends.’ I went away overwhelmed with grief. As I passed the dining-room I saw the wives of Camille, Danton, Fabre d’Eglantine, and others at table. I didn’t know what to think. Everything induced me to
believe that in fact it was impossible to check the popular fury at the news of a plot of the aristocrats and their friends. Finally I was reassured by the public manifestation of joy at the acquittal of certain prisoners and by the spectacle of Sombreuil borne in triumph with his daughter, and many similar things. I went back to my colleagues, and after six hours' deliberation determined to head our column 'Justice of the People,' by which was meant solely such acts of generosity.

A very pretty story this of the old friend of liberty, but one that smacks of the footlights throughout. How sage, how virtuous he is, how sublimely impartial in his headlines. Readers who remember how, according to him, the French Revolution was an English plot, how Marat was England's agent, how he had a conference with Pitt in a London eating-house ("fait que nous attestons"), the very words of the former being quoted, how after the capture of the Tuileries he describes the mob as cutting the soldiers up and eating broiled Swiss cutlets ("des côtelettes de Suisses passées au feu"), &c. &c., will be very slow to take literally this graphic interview of a renegade trying to escape from an inconvenient past.

Danton made a stirring speech in the Assembly between One and Two o'clock, according to Michelet, but, as his words were with regard to the tocsin 'va sonner,' and, according to Dr. Moore, the tocsin sounded at One o'clock, probably he spoke a little before that hour. Between One and Two o'clock he went to the Champ de Mars. From the Champ de Mars he went to a Council of Ministers or home. He must have been worn out by such a morning's work, and if Prudhomme, as he asserts, saw him at half-past Two must have been a
remarkably short time in the Champ de Mars, and taken a remarkably short time over his dinner. But granting Prudhomme saw him, what modicum of truth can we discern in his narrative? First, it is to be observed that Prudhomme does not hint at Danton having organised the massacres, and as a hostile witness his omission of the charge is very important. Secondly, minus an inveterate interviewer's embellishments, there is nothing incriminating in what Danton said. Prudhomme knew and all Paris knew, and had for some time known, just as well as Danton that the prisoners were being threatened by the people. Prudhomme knew and all Paris knew that there were rumours of aristocratic plots against the people. Prudhomme knew and Danton knew that these alarms had reached their maximum that morning—the morning after the capture of Verdun had been announced and the morning of the day on which it was actually taken. ‘The alarm,’ says Dr. Moore, writing that morning, ‘is increased by the circumstantial account’ that ‘a great number of persons of influence have given assurance of their being ready to join the invading army.’ What that army was believed to have in store for Paris we know, and the threats of Brunswick almost justified the credulity, of which the instant effect was to ‘fill many people with disquietude and increase the general alarm.’ Danton, some writers suggest, though without the smallest proof or probability, spread such rumours. Prudhomme, while posturing as a suggester of remedies, actually admits coming away convinced there was nothing to be done. Danton knew there was nothing to be done. He may have said so then, for he said so afterwards. Or Prudhomme may have invented the whole story,
basing it on Danton's subsequent words and on a hint supplied by Peltier's 'Tableau de Paris.' For Peltier represents Brissot coming to Danton on the 4th, as Prudhomme says he himself did on the 2nd, and raising the question of the innocent being mixed up with the guilty just as it was raised in Prudhomme's story. Peltier, however, makes Danton, who, according to him, was sole authoriser and organiser of the massacres, say that the innocent would not perish, because he had made out the lists with his own hands. The character of Peltier's statements, 'gross as a mountain, open, palpable,' would have been familiar to Prudhomme, but he may have thought that with a little bowdlerising and botching they would do very well for him.

Another anti-Dantonist legend is to be found in Prudhomme which is conspicuous by its absence from the pages of Peltier and Madame Roland, Prudhomme, however, here being rather copyist or adapter than concocter. A batch of prisoners had been brought to Versailles on their way to Paris—treacherously, as some writers maintain, and that they might be murdered there. When they entered Versailles, Alquier, president of the Department of Seine-et-Oise, went to Paris and demanded that Danton should take prompt measures to defeat the sinister intention of the people of Versailles. 'But,' said Danton brusquely ('brusquement' this time, not 'froidement'), 'what's that to you? Mind your own business.' 'But, sir, the laws make us answerable for their safety.' 'What's that to you?' again said Danton. 'Well, give me an order.' 'Sir,' said Danton, striding up and down, 'don't meddle in the matter. The people will have revenge.'

Very dramatic, no doubt, like the other Prudhomme stories, but open to similar suspicions, for neither Peltier
nor Madame Roland mentions it, and to the same fatal objection that Roland, not Danton, was the man to whom Alquier, supposing he took his ride of nine or ten miles from Versailles when the peril was so imminent, and when he was deserting his post to do so, should have gone. Alquier is said to have had Robespierre's knack of disappearing at a crisis, and it has been suggested that this story was his way of accounting for his absence at the critical moment from Versailles. And it is curious that Dr. Moore should have been told by a 'gentleman of character' and 'veracity' that, coming from Paris to Versailles that day, he observed nothing 'which gave him a suspicion of such an event.' However that may be, it seems clear that instead of going to the proper Minister, Roland, to go to Danton, who had neither orders to give nor troops at his disposal, and who was then at war with the Commune, would have been so gratuitously circuitous a way of procuring instantaneous help that either the whole tale is an invention trumped up to suit altered tastes or so distorted by malice, caused by some rebuff administered by Danton, as to be in effect an invention.

Such a conclusion is endorsed by considerations of common sense. Lamartine admits that the mayor of Versailles 'took every precaution that humanity and prudence could suggest,' and that the escort numbered 2,000 men with cannon. Now, supposing Danton to be the proper person to give orders, what orders did the mayor, who thoroughly did his duty, need? And the escort of 2,000 men with cannon—if ready to do their duty, were they not numerous enough? If not, where could Danton have got men in Paris who would not have sided with them sooner than their prisoners?
The escort, it should be added, is said to have been paid by Roland. But, like a sequel to some novel of Dumas, there is a sequel to this tale. The day after the Versailles massacre Danton, so it runs, from the windows of the Minister of Justice harangued men who had come from that town, and said, 'He who thanks you does not as Minister of Justice, but as Minister of the Revolution.' But who is the author of the story? Would Prudhomme have left off at Part I.? Would not Peltier and Madame Roland have rolled it as a sweet morsel on their tongues? Yet neither of them mentions it, nor the 'Two Friends of Liberty,' nor any contemporary journalist. Mortimer-Ternaux mentions it and seizes on it for, what is comparatively rare in his history, open and violent abuse of Danton, whose reputation he generally assails more insidiously. But he confutes himself. Danton he describes as conniving 'dans l'ombre' and 'le chef secret des assassins.' Well, but if that were true, if he was indeed a villain working in the dark, what possible motive could he have had for parading his villany in the streets when his end was achieved and he had nothing to gain by it? Many have thought Danton a knave, but no one ever called him a fool, and no folly could have been more gratuitous than his if, when the reaction against the massacres was beginning, he had used these words in the sense attributed to them. The words themselves may have been used; but to whom, and in what sense? Michelet says there were 6,000 discontented, angry men in Versailles clamouring for the war. Lamartine says that the men to whom Danton spoke went to him to demand arms to go to the frontier. What Danton said, if he said anything, amounted, no doubt, to this: 'As Minister of Justice I
cannot thank you for yesterday's work. As Minister of the Revolution I do thank you for volunteering.' Not only is this a natural thing to have said—for how could he tell who of the crowd had actually had a hand in the murders?—but it is in keeping with all Danton's speeches, the keynote of which always is, 'Before all things, Resistance to the enemy.'

Peltier says that Danton prepared the lists of prisoners for the massacres. But, like Prudhomme, he supplies the answer to his own calumnies. Danton, he says, 's'est fait donner les listes dès le 27.' What if he did? Though Roland was responsible for the prisons it was Danton who proposed the domiciliary visits, and on the next day but one the domiciliary visits began, whereupon Peltier remarks, 'Voilà donc les prisons comblées . . . . les couvents, les séminaires sont remplis . . . . il arrivait à chaque instant de nouvelles victimes.' Now, besides those before in the prisons, great numbers had been incarcerated since August 10, and Danton, knowing what an influx of prisoners there would be on the 29th, may have very likely sent to see what were the numbers in each prison on the 27th. But this common-sense precaution is distorted by Peltier into cold-blooded proscription by an assassin. There is some evidence too not only that 'many guilty persons paid for real crimes with their lives, but that those murdered after production of the lists were condemned not because their names were down in those lists, but because of the charges on which they had been imprisoned.

These, then, are the main accusations on which Danton has been found guilty of the September massacres. They are the accusations of enemies, of renegades, of men without character. They teem
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with improbabilities and self-contradictions. They are wholly inconsistent with the tone of Danton's speeches and the tenor of his acts. They were not made to the Assembly by those who would have been only too eager to make them if they had had evidence. Their whole force is cumulative, and each examined by itself is found to be flimsy or absurd. They are based mostly on town talk such as might make up queer chapters in the biographies of some of our own contemporary political personages did such things in England now find their way into print. They are, in short, to quote Danton's own protest, 'un tas de petites histoires, fort bien imaginées, et qui ne laissent pas que d'obtenir créance dans l'esprit des faibles ou de ceux qui se laissent trop aisément prévenir.' Finally, it is to be noted that at the trial of Septembrisers in 1796 'Danton's name was not mentioned by accusers, accused, or witnesses.'
CHAPTER XIII

1792—continued


The Convention met on September 21. Danton had to decide whether he would be Minister or Deputy. The Rolands charged him with wishing to be both. He soon made up his mind. Charged with seeking dictatorship, he replied by resigning the Ministry of Justice. His reasons, offered when the session was only an hour or two old, are best stated in his own words.

Before expressing my opinion of what ought to be the Assembly's first act, I ask to be allowed to resign the office entrusted to me by its predecessor. I received it to the accompaniment of the guns with which our fellow-citizens overthrew despotism. Now, when our armies (Dumouriez', Kellermann's) have effected a junction, when the junction of the people's representatives is also effected, I am no longer bound by my previous functions. I am only the mandatory of the people, and as such I am going to address you. You have been invited to take certain oaths (as to their motives as legislators), and in truth you ought, ere entering on the vast career opening before you, to make
to the people a solemn declaration of the sentiments and principles by which you will be guided in your work. There can be only one Constitution—that accepted, chapter and verse, by the majority of the primary assemblies. That is what you must proclaim to the people. Fabulous dictatorships, imaginary triumvirates, and all such bugbears invented to alarm the people would then vanish, since the Constitution will contain nothing to which the people has not given its assent. This you should announce first, and then another thing of equal importance for liberty and order. Hitherto the people have been stirred up because it was necessary to rouse them against tyrants. It is necessary now that the law should be as terrible to any one who would do it despite as the people have been in overthrowing tyranny; should, in order that the people may have nothing to desiderate, punish all criminals. Some excellent citizens have apparently entertained the idea that some fervid friends of liberty might, by carrying principles to excess, injure social order. Well, let us abjure all excess in this hall; let us proclaim that all property, territorial, personal, industrial, shall remain secure. Finally, let us never forget that we have to re-examine, to reconstruct everything, that the Declaration of Rights itself is not immaculate, and must needs be revised by a people really free.

The Convention passed a decree in accordance with what the voice of detraction, 'affingens vitia virtutibus vicina,' calls this 'crafty speech.' To juster minds it will surely seem in the highest degree unselfish, statesmanlike, and wise. And it will seem even wiser and more statesmanlike to those who read the frothy inanities of previous speakers—of Manuel, for instance, his late superior, with his 'il faut voir ici une assemblée de philosophes occupés à préparer le bonheur du monde.' An assembly of philosophers, engendered by
revolution and baptised in blood! Men of Manuel's stamp—and they formed, perhaps, the majority of his audience—must have shivered as under a douche of cold water at Danton's assertion of the rights of law and property, and as he laid his hand upon their sacred ark, the Declaration of Rights. But there were abler men who should have hailed his moderation and hastened to co-operate with him, but did not. Envy, hatred, and malice were in full swing in Madame Roland's salon, and now that Valmy had been fought and won, and those who had been for flying from Paris a month before felt safer, they thought they could afford to be rid of the man who had been useful as 'le levain qui fait lever la pâte.' On September 24 his right to vote in the Assembly was disputed, because his successor in the Ministry was not yet appointed. But he replied that he was only acting Minister, and that as the elect of the people he could not be deprived of his right to vote, and when Philippeaux proposed that he should be appointed Minister provisionally he refused. As acting Minister he used his opportunities to some purpose, as we shall see hereafter, but it was as member for Paris that he strove to hold the balance between unallayed passions.

Roland—'ce vieillard rogue et morose habitué aux papéraseries de l'ancien régime,' as Mortimer-Ternaux calls him—and the mouthpiece of his meddlesome wife's mischievous rhetoric, on the 23rd made a report to the Assembly on the state of France, in which, with side-thrusts at the Commune, he first introduced what was soon the burning question of a Conventional Guard. On the 24th Buzot took the same line with less circumlocution. 'Can any one,' he said, 'fancy our becoming slaves to certain Deputies of Paris?'
winding up with resolutions which that same night the Jacobins styled the 'signal for civil war.' 'Je crains le despotisme de Paris,' said Lasource on the 25th; 'il faut que Paris soit réduit à un vingt-troisième d'influence, comme chacun des autres départements.' A madman's speech at such a moment, and one to bear bitter fruit. Scorning generalities, Rebecqui denounced Robespierre by name, and after Robespierre had demonstrated his own virtue Barbaroux furiously accused the Commune, threatening it with the fresh band on their way to Paris from Marseilles.

Then at the challenge of Cambon rose a figure at sight of which a shudder of horror went through the Assembly, many of whom, perhaps, had till that day never seen Marat in the flesh. Marat denied point-blank the accusation brought against Robespierre, saying that both he and Danton had invariably disapproved of any tribunate, triumvirate, or dictatorship. 'If any one is guilty,' he said, 'I am the man,' and went on to explain his policy at length. Vergniaud mouthed the majority's abhorrence of the speaker, and Boileau produced another quotation from Marat's journal of that day. It is a celebrated passage, characteristically garbled by Mortimer-Ternaux, who omits essential words. A dictatorship those words certainly do not recommend, but are rather a prophecy that unless the people compel the Assembly to act things must end in dictatorship after fifty years of anarchy. The Assembly, however, was as indignant then as the historian afterwards, and shouted, 'À l'Abbaye!' But the impenitent Marat continued his speech, ending with, 'Éh bien, je resterai parmi vous pour braver vos fureurs.'

Such was the tone and temper of the men between
whom Danton essayed to hold the balance. He spoke in the debate, and, it must be observed, before Marat's exculpation of him, and this is what he said:—

It is an auspicious day for the nation and the French republic which brings us to fraternal explanations. If there are criminals, if there exists any man so ill-minded as to desire to dominate the people's representatives despotically, let him be unmasked, let his head fall. There are rumours of dictatorships and triumvirates. Such charges should not be vague and indefinite. Let the man who makes them give his name. I would do so myself were the charge to involve the death of my best friend. The members for Paris ought not to be charged collectively. I shall not attempt to answer for each of them. I am responsible for no one, shall speak for no one but myself. I am ready to recapitulate to you all my public career. For three years I did all that I felt it my duty to do in the cause of liberty. As Minister I used all the vigour in me to the utmost. To the Council I brought all the zeal and energy of a citizen glowing with love for his country. If there is any one who can accuse me in this respect let him rise and speak. There is, it is true, among the Deputies of Paris a man whose opinions are to those of the Republican party what those of Royou are to the aristocrats—Marat. I have been long, too long, charged with being the author of this man's writings. I take you, President, as my witness. Your President, I say, read the threatening letter addressed to me by Marat. He witnessed our altercation at the Mairie. But I attribute his outbreaks to the persecutions he has endured. The cellars in which he has been cooped up have ulcerated his spirit. . . . It is very true that excellent citizens have allowed themselves to carry republicanism to excess. It cannot be denied. But no one has a right to accuse a group of members of the excesses of the individuals who compose it. As for me, I do not belong to Paris. I belong by birth to a Department
towards which my eyes always turn fondly, but not one of us belongs to this or that Department, but to all France. Leaving personalities, therefore, let us consider what is the interest of the State. A strong law to put down conspiracies against liberty is undeniably necessary. Well, let us pass such a law, a law making advocacy of a triumvirate or dictatorship punishable with death. But while laying firmly the foundations of equality let us crush out the spirit of faction, which can only end in ruin. It is alleged that there are men among us who would like to dismember France. Let us dispel fantasies so monstrous by making advocacy of them punishable with death. France must be an indivisible whole. The men of Marseilles stretch out hands to the men of Dunkirk. I demand, therefore, the death-penalty against any one attempting to destroy the unity of France, and I propose that the Convention should lay down as the basis of the Government it is to constitute, unity of representation, unity of executive. Such concord is sacred. To hear of it will make the Austrian tremble. Achieve it, and your enemies are no more.

The juxtaposition of the words 'excellent citizens' with the mention of Marat has evoked animadversion less reasonable than eager. Danton was a rapid speaker, and it is notable that after what he said about Marat he paused, as the text of the Moniteur evinces. His words, therefore, were comprehensive, and comprised all floating charges of ultra-republicanism to which he had alluded. Expediency, he may have thought, dictated an amnesty for all, not excluding Marat, for though he looked on him as a wolf it was as a wolf who had been hunted by hounds; but he disassociates himself from him unmistakably.

He did so still more emphatically a month later, and was vituperated for doing so in the 'Révolutions
de Paris.' Marat himself, though he had genuine respect for Danton, began to croak against him in October, and Brissot, once his ardent admirer, lifted up his heel against him in November. But he would not be moved from the course he had marked out for himself. For all cases where republicanism clashed with reaction he had one regimen, speedy execution of stern law in the people's behalf, to prevent it taking the law into its own hands. 'Il faut faire justice au peuple pour qu'il ne la fasse pas lui-même.' 'Let the law be terrible and order will be restored. Prove that you wish law to reign, but prove also you wish the good of the people, and above all spare the blood of Frenchmen.'

The charge of aiming at a dictatorship having broken down, an attempt was made to discredit Danton's honesty in dealing with State-money. Roland, smarting under Danton's sarcasm, that if he was to be invited to remain Minister provisionally Madame Roland should be included in the invitation, did what he could to damage him obliquely. His wife was even more bitter than himself. Danton had been a frequent visitor at her house previously, but before the end of August had ceased to call there. Madame Roland suggests that Danton may have guessed that she could sometimes wield a pen—a very significant suggestion. The coolness naturally developed when he became Roland's equal as Minister, Minister by grace of cannon-shot, not of Madame Roland. Henceforth she and her friends were implacable. In vain Danton said he was ready with his accounts and offered to meet any charge. In vain he protested that the expenditure of secret-service money must be, by its very nature, secret, but that he had accounted for such expenditure to the Council. The Council being asked whether this
was true, answered in the affirmative. Madame Roland says he never gave any accounts to the Convention at all, and thinks she disposes of Danton’s reply as to secret-service money and the Council’s ‘Yes’ by saying they were afraid to say ‘No.’

Now the account which, according to Madame Roland, was never given to the Convention exists in black and white. M. Aulard discovered and has printed it in full. To the same author is due an exhaustive analysis of the secret-service-money question, used by the Rolandist picadores so tormentingly at the time, and so persistently by historians ever after. On November 7 the Executive Council presented to the Assembly a report for the first time published by M. Aulard. According to this report the Ministers of Justice and War, when both were leaving office, offered to state to the Provisional Council Executive on October 6 how they stood with regard to the secret-service fund assigned to each by the Council on September 3. Both furnished details of its expenditure, along with receipts and accounts which each member present had the opportunity of inspecting. The report was signed by the only Ministers qualified to sign—Lebrun, Clavière, Monge, who added that it was deliberately and in accordance with precedent that no entry of this expenditure had been made in the register. This, the common-sense of the matter, was expressed also by that rigid economist Cambon, who, though he had found fault with Danton for unnecessarily spending money on pikes, and for too lavish gratuities, said that to account for secret-service money publicly was neither necessary nor required by law. M. Aulard points out the insignificance of the total sum expended on secret service by Danton—164,690 livres—
compared with the amount of work rendered for it and the results obtained, and this at a time when, as Danton said, he was 'autant l'adjutant du ministre de la guerre que ministre de la justice,' and when the Assembly's mot d'ordre was, 'N'épargnez rien; prodiguez l'argent, s'il le faut, pour ranimer la confiance et donner l'impulsion à la France entière.' On the day that he used these words he was elected Secretary of the Convention. But though Danton's defence was perfect these incessant attacks injured him, made people think that there must be fire where there was so much smoke, and laid the foundation, no doubt, of many stinging stories.

Nevertheless on October 29 he again pleaded for concord. Roland—or rather Madame Roland—had addressed to the Convention a long-winded report full of severe reflections on the Commune and containing a philippic against Marat. The question at issue was whether this report should be circulated in the Departments. Passion ran high, and Robespierre was singled out for special attack by Barbaroux and Louvet. Danton, to whom Marat's attacks on Dumouriez during the month must have seemed outrageous—for as president he had welcomed Dumouriez to the Jacobins—began his speech by lamenting the atmosphere of mistrust in which the Convention was enfolded, and said it was high time it should be swept away. 'I own,' he went on, 'to the Convention and the whole nation that for Marat as an individual I have no liking. To speak frankly, I know his disposition by experience. Not only is it violent and perverse, but unsocial.' He went on to disavow on his own part all factions, to admit the good motives that might have dictated the report, but to remind the Convention how it contrasted with that of
another Minister—Garat—to point out that no monarchy had ever been overthrown without some good citizens suffering, and that if in the hour of passion there had been vindictive revenge on the part of individuals there had been marvellous achievements on the part of the community. Roland had mistaken petty and miserable intrigues for vast conspiracies. If there were men aspiring to a dictatorship or triumvirate let them be named. There should be full and complete enquiry, and the Convention should proceed against any one held guilty. To speak of a 'Robespierre faction' seemed to him the language of prejudice or bad citizenship. He had brought no accusation against other people, and was ready to answer any brought against himself. What was wanted was a thoroughgoing enquiry, so that good citizens wishing only what was straightforward and above-board, both as to men and affairs, might know whether there was any one it was their duty to hate, or whether they could co-operate like brothers in what must assuredly be the Convention's sublime career.

Many who listened thought themselves wiser men and better patriots than Danton. But though in their hearts they despised his counsel and would have none of his reproof, and though the gulf between parties continued to grow wider and wider, his personal authority was great and ubiquitous at the end of the year, and on December 1 he was sent to Belgium as Commissioner. But before his foreign policy is considered some other examples of his good sense and moderation deserve mention.

In an earlier chapter the disgraceful administration of justice under the Monarchy has been recorded. The reform of the courts coming under consideration, Danton spoke strongly of their composition ('il y a parmi les
juges actuels un grand nombre de procureurs et même d’huissiers’), of their monarchical professions and prejudices, of their merely superficial acquaintance with law, amounting only to a jargon of chicanery, and of the people’s well-founded distrust of them; but too sweeping changes he thought premature, and only argued against choosing judges exclusively from lawyers. The Convention agreed with him, and ruled that they should be chosen from all citizens, whether lawyers or not.

Cambon proposed to reduce the pay of priests, a most dangerous project at such a time. Danton pleaded for postponement of the general question and for punishing only refractory priests by diminution of salary. No State-paid Church he held to be ideal for the future, when enlightenment and knowledge had penetrated the cottage. But till then to abolish salaries, and so deprive the people of their priests, was, he held, cruel.

A man with whom fortune has dealt hardly looks forward to happiness hereafter. When he sees a rich man giving the rein to all his tastes, gratifying all his desires, while the merest necessaries perforce limit his own, then he believes, and it is a consoling thought, that in a future life his joy will be multiplied in proportion to his privations here. . . . It is barbarous, it is a crime against the nation, to rob the people of men in whom it can still find some consolation. I should think, therefore, that it would be useful if the Convention should issue a manifesto to persuade the people that it wishes to destroy nothing, but to perfect everything, and that if it coerces fanaticism it is only out of its wish for liberty of religious opinion.

All fanaticism displeased Danton. In this case he came into collision with the fanaticism of the economist.
And he did so again on the question of a State loan to the Municipality to provide for cashing small notes issued by a bankrupt company called 'Maison de Secours.' Cambon was theoretically right. But Danton held that it was owing to the remissness of the Legislative Assembly in checking jobbery that such gambling had been made possible, and that the urgent necessity of the moment ought to override the general axiom that the State was not called upon to take private debts on its own shoulders. Whether he was in this contention right or wrong, it is another instance of his invariable tendency to take into consideration existing circumstances, and to prefer expediency to hard-and-fast rule.

On October 15 Manuel proposed that the people's sanction of a republican form of government should be obtained. Danton's common-sense at once saw what a source of anxiety such a resolution must prove; and he replied by showing how they had already agreed that the Constitution should be submitted to the people's approval as a whole, and how meantime provisional law must necessarily be accepted as absolute.

When the liberty of the Press was under discussion Danton made no speech, but he hit off the feeling of its champions by an exclamation which was loudly applauded, 'La liberté de la presse ou la mort!' It was his last utterance in the Convention that year.
CHAPTER XIV

1792—continued

DANTON'S FOREIGN POLICY—INTRIGUES OF ALLIES—POLICY OF DUMOURIEZ — TALLEYRAND — PROPOSED ENGLISH ALLIANCE — BELGIUM—HOLLAND—BELGIAN PARTIES—DUMOURIEZ IN PARIS —DANTON ON NATIONAL FRONTIERS—MISSION TO BELGIUM

The successes of Valmy and Jemmapes were, as far as they were due to the French themselves, owing to the heroic spirit infused into Paris by Danton's speeches, and into France by the Commissioners of his choice, to the energy with which he acted as 'adjutant to the Minister of War,' to his refusal to quit Paris when the other Ministers were for flight, and to the choice of Dumouriez as general. We have now to examine his foreign policy during the remainder of 1792.

Never was the field of foreign politics more beset with snares and ambushes than when he entered into it. Seldom has history contained a more sordid chapter than that of the invasion. That invasion was, nominally, the crusade of knights errant to aid an émigré chivalry in behalf of a martyr king. In reality its motives were on a level with those of the agioteurs of the Maison de Secours. Every kind of diplomatic trickery was played in it. Not a player but had a card up his sleeve. In comparison with other interests not one of them cared one straw for Louis. Russia, loudest in stimulating others to an onset which she had no intention to share, coveted Poland. Prussia coveted
Poland too, but was, above all, determined that, whatever Austria got, she would get as much herself. Austria also, with an eye on Poland, coveted Bavaria. Both Austria and Prussia hoped, before Valmy, to carve a slice out of France. England, when much against the grain she was at last drawn into the struggle, fought not for the enhaloed Queen of Burke's rhetoric, but for maintaining the closure of the Scheldt.

Into an arena where so many conflicting interests were pushed so unscrupulously Danton, resolute to increase 'the splendour of the Republic' as he was to consolidate the democracy, came somewhat handicapped. He was no hoary schemer versed in 'the paperasseries of the old régime.' He was young and of bourgeois origin, and his name where known to kings was one of loathing. But he was not wholly unequipped. He could write and speak English. He had visited England. In associating with Talleyrand and Dumouriez he had acquired an insight into two of the acutest brains in France. The long contest with the Court had made him familiar with much intrigue. But above all he had natural sagacity and knew how to profit by his own mistakes. The authority he had acquired was also in his favour. He remained acting Minister till October 11, though he resigned on September 21; and such had been his ascendancy that he continued to influence foreign politics when he ceased to be a Minister. For his colleagues had all been second-rate men—good clerks, like Servan and Lebrun; less good, like Roland, Monge, and Clavière. Though Roland might fume and Madame Roland backbite and thwart him, he was the Ministry's first man. 'Il n'y a ici qu'un homme, c'est Danton,' said Dumouriez. 'If I were to say "No" to him he would have me hung,' said
good-humoured Monge. Servan, eager for the efficiency of the army and the expulsion of the invaders, recognised that for these objects at least he could have no abler auxiliary. When Demouriez was trying to get himself appointed Commander-in-Chief it was to Danton that he wrote, 'Pesez tout cela dans votre sagesse, brave Danton; chargez-vous de me faire des réponses précises, des oui ou des non.' When Servan resigned Lebrun became the most important Minister, and Lebrun was the disciple of Dumouriez when the policy of Dumouriez and Danton was in the main identical, that policy being, in brief, to detach Prussia from Austria, to play off Turkey against Russia, to secure the friendship, or at least the neutrality, of England, Sweden, and Denmark, and to meet any other Power, hostile to France, in arms. To carry out this policy Dumouriez, whom however Danton intended to watch, was on August 18 appointed commander of the Army of the North in lieu of Lafayette.

After August 10 there was naturally a panic among the agents of foreign Courts in Paris. Danton did his best to reassure them, knowing that otherwise the new Government could hope for no recognition from the Powers. He used the secret-service money at his disposal freely, and he availed himself of the good offices of Héraldt de Séchelles, whose birth and social connections made him useful, and of Talleyrand, who became the chief medium of his policy in England. It was Talleyrand who drew up a circular to foreign Governments which was an apology for the 10th of August. This he was the more eager to do as his republicanism was considered anything but flawless, and when, later on, such suspicions took definite shape, Danton, it is conjectured, wrote a letter defending him in the Moni-
teur signed 'D.,' or at least got it written by a subordinate of the Foreign Office named Ducher. He was, in fact, responsible for Talleyrand as far as the charge of 'emigration' went, for he had signed his passport. Danton had himself, as we have seen, in 1791 visited England, where he had a half-brother, who wrote letters to him in English, or such English as is represented by 'your much affectionate patriote brother.' He was intimate with Thomas Paine and Thomas Christie, by whom he was introduced to other politicians in sympathy with the Republic. When Noël, whom Danton apparently distrusted, was sent as agent of the Council to England he was joined there by Danton's relative Mergez.

Noël's letters have significance as showing that he looked on Danton as really the man in authority, but Danton relied most on Talleyrand, who shared his views as to England, and may have imbibed them from him. For their acquaintance dated from January 1791, when they were colleagues in the Department of Paris; and whereas Danton went to England that year Talleyrand's first informal mission was from January to March 1792. He was badly received at Court, where the Queen turned her back on him, but he was welcomed at Lansdowne House, and his easy manners and wit did something to soften preconceived prejudices against the Republic. He was sanguine enough to fancy he could by concert with the Opposition get Pitt ousted from power, and, though Grenville's frigid words were little to build on, was confident that in any case England would remain neutral. When he returned to France in the spring of 1792 he came with two fixed ideas, that an English alliance was France's best policy, and that if England could not be allured
she must be alarmed into such an alliance by a display of the naval strength of France. De Lessart, the French Minister, had repelled the suggestion as more likely to issue in war than alliance, but Danton’s ideas were substantially the same, though he and Talleyrand probably approved, as they may have inspired, the wiser policy at first entertained by the Convention of peace and non-intervention. These views reappeared in Talleyrand’s memoir of November 12 on the foreign relations of France, and in the memorable speech of Danton in April 1793, in which he renounced the doctrine of propaganda. But no doubt they were counsels of perfection in the eyes of both men, impracticable at the end of 1792, and secondary to, though not incompatible with, the main trend of their policy—an English alliance. In any case they were agreed that conciliation should be tried first. Talleyrand was sent back to England in September 1792 with this object. Noël was there already with instructions to offer, in return for an English loan, the cession of Tobago, abstention from opposition should England seize Spain’s colonies in South America, and an undertaking not to encourage revolution in Holland. Holland, in fact, might, it was hoped, along with England and Prussia, become the ally of France.

The French agents were, like Danton, misled as to the real strength and sentiments of the English Opposition. The fall of the Bastille had electrified many Englishmen, as it had many men in all countries of Europe. But sympathy with republicanism in England was only skin deep—an affair of literary sentiment and emotional poetry, as Marat had seen when he said, ‘Nous n’avons pour nous en Angleterre que les philosophes.’ It was more than counterbalanced by the
royal family's imprisonment in the Temple and the King's death. It was finally extinguished by the French designs on Holland.

For De Lessart was right in thinking England, if alarmed, would be alarmed into war. Danton, however, did not despair of an alliance in the end, and it is alleged that the Duke of Bedford came to Paris to see him in April 1793, and that when he was at Arcis he was in communication with the Duke of York. It is, moreover, noticeable that when the Convention, on November 19, 1792, proclaimed the war of propaganda, he was not one of the speakers, and that as the Girondins had been the prime instigators of war at all, so they were mainly responsible for converting it into a war of propaganda. In September he had expressly stated how far he would go in dictating their forms of government to neighbouring nations, and it was only to this point: 'Vous n'aurez pas de roi.' And in October a similar indifference to sentimental republicanism was shown in the speech in which he said he would only respect the neutrality and independence of Geneva as long as the occupation of her territory could be safely avoided. But when, so to speak, he determined to swallow the war of propaganda he swallowed it whole, bent on utilising to the uttermost even misdirected enthusiasm. And therefore when enlightened as to the disaffection of Belgium he still advocated its incorporation with France.

There can be no doubt that the French party in Belgium was at first numerous and hearty, as it continued to be in the great town of Liège. But the oppressive conduct of French officials produced a reaction, and the majority of the people awoke to the consciousness that they had hated Austria more than they had
loved France. Danton had good grounds for crediting at first their desire for incorporation. Afterwards he would feel that to quit Belgium was to hand over the French party to their adversaries and leave Belgium an open door for an invader of France. On the other hand it was an open door for a French invader of Holland. And when the die was cast, when the French were in Belgium and England would not listen to the voice of the charmer, he thought that to invade Holland would strike such a blow at English commerce as might disgust England with Tory rule and bring in an Opposition ready to make terms with the Republic.

Prenons la Hollande (he said) et Carthage est détruite, et l'Angleterre ne peut vivre que par la liberté... Conquérions la Hollande, ranimons en Angleterre le parti républicain, faisons marcher la France, et nous irons glorieux à la postérité... Que la Hollande soit envahie, que la Belgique soit libre, que la commerce d'Angleterre soit ruinée, que les amis de la liberté triomphent dans cette contrée.

In this policy he was at one with Dumouriez, and this was why, in spite of Marat's wrath, he supported him to the very eve of the treason which finally confounded his plans. But though at one in their main policy they were not at one as to the proper treatment of Belgium. Dumouriez was actuated by personal ambition. As early as August, while Servan, with of course Danton's complete assent, was peremptorily insisting on his making the defence of Paris his first object, he was quoting Rome's aggressive policy against Hannibal, and eager to invade Belgium. He was never republican, certainly never proselytisingly republican, at heart. A Belgian republic in alliance with France was sufficient for him. To intrigue for,
and still more to enforce, incorporation was distasteful to him, and, as he thought, impolitic. He regarded matters more dispassionately, because more detached from Paris influences, than Danton. Danton had swallowed the war of propaganda whole. If it was to be waged it should be waged thoroughly. Yet he was not for abstract equity first, but for what was expedient, not for Belgium first, but for France.

‘J’aime tous les hommes, j’aime particulièrement tous les hommes libres, mais j’aime mieux les hommes libres de la France que tous les hommes de l’univers,’ were his friend Robert’s words, but they might have been his own.

Such sentiments, indefensible on high moral grounds, have nevertheless been, _coeteris paribus_, those of most men famous as patriots, and, as we have seen, Danton had strong reasons for judging the incorporation of Belgium equitable. After the battle of Jemmapes (November 6) Belgium was split up into three factions—the aristocratic and clerical partisans of Austria, those who wished for a Belgian Republic, and those who wished for incorporation with France. The two latter were represented respectively in the provisional municipal administrations and in the Jacobin clubs. On December 4 Barère, President of the Assembly, in answer to a Brussels deputation, said that France had made no conquest in Belgium, except that of Belgian hearts, and that Belgium might choose any government it liked. But Danton was not then in Paris. He had been sent to Belgium on December 1, generally to see with his own eyes what was going on, and specially to adjudicate between the Treasury agents and Dumouriez. His observations led him to quite other conclusions than those expressed in Barère’s flowers of speech. Belgium,
he could not help feeling, was territory conquered from Austria by the sword of Dumouriez. Only a portion of the inhabitants was friendly. On the other hand, the French army was in a state of utter destitution, half-starving, half-clothed, without pay. Belgium, it was clear, could not receive without giving. He sent off Camus to Paris to explain the situation, and Cambon expounded it to the Assembly. The remedy he proposed was, in brief, 'Guerre aux châteaux, paix aux chaumières'—in other words, to seize on the property of the clergy and aristocracy, to suppress feudal imposts, to make assignats current in the country, and to convokve the primary assemblies for election of judges and provisional administrations. Belgium, in short, was to be enfranchised, but with an enfranchisement wholly French.

The Assembly decreed what Cambon desired. It had taken it exactly a month to discover the costliness of wars of propaganda, and though its practice compared with its professions appeared beggarly the decree was not so harsh as it seemed. What made it intolerable to the Belgians was the swarm of commissioners sent for its execution. These were not the Convention's commissioners, Danton, Camus, &c., who had to exercise a general supervision in military matters as well as civil, but thirty commissioners sent by the Executive. But for their misconduct or fanaticism even so sweeping a decree might have been tolerated. It was wrecked by the way in which it was carried out, and by the squabbles of Dumouriez with the Thirty and with the War Minister Pache.

Dumouriez was not a man to relish interference, but when he went to Paris at the end of December it was not to grumble at Danton. His letter to the Conven-
tion alluded respectfully to Danton's Commission, and he knew well that Danton would, by whatever means, do his best to render the army efficient. He had no liking, it is true, for the war of propaganda. He had expressed disapproval of, and he would not execute, the decree of December 15, which was the result of Cambon's speech. He had even talked of resigning his command. But he had not resigned, and if only he had been given means to conduct the war effectually he might have remained republican. But he could not tolerate Pache, and even when Pache was dismissed he was galled and irritated in Belgium by the Thirty, most of whom, he said, were 'tyrannical dolts carrying out their functions like brutes.' He had been in Paris most of January. During the last fortnight Danton was there too, and he and Dumouriez must frequently have met. Now if Dumouriez is to be trusted, every one to whom he talked disapproved of the decree of December 15, which, it should be observed, had been passed in Danton's absence. And it is quite possible that even then Danton had misgivings as to what he nevertheless had made up his mind to swallow whole. However that may be, the decree, introducing as it did the whole French apparatus of sequestration, confiscation, assignats, &c., violently incensed party feeling in Belgium. Most of the administrations protested against it. The clubs gave it a rapturous welcome. Dumouriez, irritated at seeing his own authority diminished by the Thirty, sided against the clubs. It soon became clear that the real question to be decided was incorporation with France, for which Spa and Theux voted at once, and Liège and all its neighbourhood soon after.

When Dumouriez came from Paris he may have
been already revolving in his mind what later on issued in treason. But, though still discontented, he had gained something by his visit. Pache was dismissed. The army was to be reorganised. He was to invade Holland. For the present, therefore, he trusted to Fortune's favours and hastened to Holland with the more satisfaction that so he got away from the irritating Thirty.

Danton meanwhile, on January 31, had made his famous speech on the natural boundaries of France, at a time, it must be noted, when the allies were beginning their reconquest of Belgium, and war with England and Holland had become inevitable. He said he spoke in the name of all the Commissioners and in the name of all Belgian patriots in demanding the incorporation of Belgium, reminding the Convention that this had already been predetermined on December 15. He appealed not to the enthusiasm of his hearers, but their good sense; for in inviting their friends in Belgium to organise they had practically promised to accept any proposal for incorporation coming from them when organised, and that very day there was a letter from Liège making the proposal. 'The limits of France,' he continued, 'are defined by Nature.'

We shall reach them at the ocean, the Rhine, the Alps, and the Pyrenees. We are threatened with kings. You have thrown down the gauntlet to them, and it is the head of a king, the presage of their own doom. Let us think only now of developing all our forces; let us send commissioners into every commune in the Republic, demanding men and arms; let us launch all France against the enemy. As for Belgium, the husbandmen and workmen desire incorporation. They are ripe for liberty and worthy of being united with France by indissoluble bonds.
And he added that to get rid of incendiary priests and seditious aristocrats they had only to decree and enforce French law.

The Assembly passed decrees in accordance with Danton's advice, and he, with Lacroix, Camus, and Gossuin, afterwards joined by Merlin of Douai, and Treilhard, was sent to Belgium to superintend the convocation of the primary assemblies which were to vote on the subject of incorporation. The primary assemblies voted in favour of it, and it has been alleged that they did so under compulsion. But in view of the excited state of parties it is hard to see how order could have been ensured without the presence of soldiers. Nor can previous petitions against incorporation be considered proof that it was unpopular with the primary assemblies. It is likely that Danton had good reason for his allegation that the workmen generally were in its favour, and that it was pillage, and sacrilege, and experience of assignats which afterwards made it so unpopular.

He had still better reason for his doctrine of natural frontiers elsewhere. A genuine welcome was given to the French in Savoy; and along the Rhine, where the princelings were detested, the Declaration of the Rights of Man acted, it was said, like the sound of Joshua's trumpet, so that the towns were taken without any fighting. Even when the conquered became, like the Belgians, alive to the thorns there were in the trees of Liberty, they were less restive than the Belgians, as having more to gain from their new masters and less of national spirit to resent their sway. We can, then, understand how to Danton's practical eye his new programme seemed merely a curtailment of Utopian aspirations within reasonable
limits. He was returning to, not receding further from, the wiser policy which he was to reassert more explicitly in April, and this speech came half-way between his declarations then and those of the previous autumn. Therefore, though it seems a far cry from a war of propaganda to a war for natural frontiers, it seems unreasonable to represent him as a cynic throwing aside the mask of moderation and resorting to 'the brute force which was his most congenial weapon.'
CHAPTER XV
1793

KING'S EXECUTION—SPAIN'S INTERVENTION—'TYRANT' GIRONDIN CHARGES AGAINST DANTON—HIS SPEECH IN DEFENCE

For the sake of continuity Danton's speech of January 31 has been noticed in the previous chapter. But he had come back to Paris on January 14, and much else had happened there during the fortnight of his stay. His first act was to speak and vote for the King's execution. Not having had a voice in the debates of the 14th, he did not take part in the voting on the 15th, but he was for no half-measures, as the Girondins were, who voted for death because, like Pilate, they were willing to please the people. Danton condemned him as a traitor guilty of the worst form of treason—alacrity with foreigners against his own subjects. Traitors of lower rank were executed; why not he? 'Celui qui a été l'âme de ces complots mérite-t-il une exception?' Poor Louis was quite incapable of being the soul of anything. The soul of the plots had been his wife. But he had been privy to them. He was the rallying-point of invasion and rebellion. On the 17th, even while the votes which decided his doom were being counted, Vergniaud, the President, announced an ill-timed letter from the 'Minister of Spain,' begging for a respite in order that he might obtain the King of Spain's intervention. Vergniaud should have said that the letter was from the Spanish Chargé d'Affaires. The
Assembly, it seems, understood it to come from the Spanish Government. Danton at once rose, saying he was astounded at the impudence of any Power daring to attempt to influence their votes, and that if every one thought as he did they would for this, and this alone, vote at once for war with Spain. 'Rejetez, rejetez, citoyens, toute proposition honteuse. Point de transaction avec la tyrannie.'

When he had given his vote just before, 'Point de transaction' was in his mind.

Je ne suis point (he said) de cette foule d'hommes d'État qui ignorent qu'on ne compose point avec les tyrans, qui ignorent qu'on ne frappe les rois qu'à la tête, qui ignorent qu'on ne doit rien attendre de ceux de l'Europe que par la force de nos armes. Je vote pour la mort du tyran.

Till the end of time different men will think differently of the King and of his judges; but those who condemn Danton must condemn Cromwell too.

When Danton used the word 'tyrant' it was at a time when classical terms and allusions were on every man's tongue, and he used it not in its now more familiar but in its original sense of a sovereign over-riding law. When he spoke of 'hommes d'État' he was alluding to the Girondins. While he had been inspecting the condition of the Belgian army and fostering the movement for incorporation—had been, that is to say, engrossed in matters of high policy—the Rolandists were charging him with amassing wealth partly by embezzlement in Belgium, partly by burglary in Paris.¹ And on the 20th there had begun a recrudescence of recriminations concerning the massacres of September.

¹ Cf. Appendix B, Charge of Malversation in Belgium.
Kersaint resigned his seat, saying he could no longer sit with assassins like Marat, as a contrast to whom he pointed to the shining light of Pétion. And the Girondin Gensonné expressed an opinion that ‘in punishising the tyrant Louis’ the work had been only half done, and would be completed only by the punishment of the ‘cannibals’ of September. Tallien retorted by counter-insinuations.

That evening Lepelletier was assassinated for having voted for the King’s death, and next day Thuriot fiercely assailed Pétion as a hypocrite who tried to lay his own guilt at other men’s doors. Bréard demanded domiciliary visits to discover the plot of which Lepelletier was the victim. No one had named Danton, but he knew what was in the air, and when Pétion had purred his amazement at being supposed to be anything short of immaculate he delivered one of his most famous speeches. After a tribute to Lepelletier and a contemptuous remark that the previous speaker was a weak man whom he had always known as such, and who ‘peut s’expliquer sur mon compte comme il jugera convenable,’ he added

that Pétion would have done better if he had been more explicit about men who had shown themselves better servants of the State than himself; and, with respect to the terrible massacres which had been used as a party-weapon for embittering the Departments against Paris, if he had stated plainly that no human power could have arrested what was the fury of a people, and, though terrible and lamentable, was induced by remissness in bringing criminals to justice. A frank and thorough examination of the whole question would have checked a flood of calumny and perhaps saved the Republic from worse misfortune.

Therefore (he proceeded) I challenge you who knew
me as Minister to say if I have not always been the advocate of concord. I call you, Pétion, you Brissot, I call all of you as my witnesses, for at last I am tired of these misunderstandings: I call all of you, I say, that I may no longer be misunderstood. For months I have run the risk of silence, but since I have to specify others by name I am resolved there shall be no more mystery about myself. Be you yourselves my judges. Have I not always shown deference to the old man now Minister of the Interior? Did I not constantly warn you of, did not you constantly agree with me about the fatal acerbity of his temper at the time when at the centre of the Republic it was desirable, it was indispensable that a man whose functions were in some sort those of a Consul should yet be of a disposition to conciliate, to appease, when violent controversies were certain to result from so violent a convulsion? What I said you said too. But, and this is why I blame you, you did not say so openly. Roland, whose good intentions I do not impugn, but of whose nature I mean to speak plainly, Roland, I say, thinks every one a scoundrel and an enemy of his country who is not in love with his own thoughts and opinions. I call on you, dear fellow citizens, on you, Lanthenas, so intimate with Roland, and therefore so unimpeachable a witness, to mark what I say. I demand his deposition, and I base my demand not on calumny but on the judgment of his own friends. I demand in the interest of the Republic that Roland cease to be Minister. Consider if I am likely to say so out of revenge. I appeal to you, citizens, have I ever replied to calumny? Roland, I know, misconstrued me, but what I wish is the good of the Republic, and needing no revenge I seek none. And how can you discredit me when I call Roland's closest friends as witnesses? Roland, because in a too memorable crisis he was indicted, because he feared arrest, has ever since then seen Paris through black spectacles. In his indiscriminate terror he became incapable of discriminating at all, till in his delusions he
dreamt that our mighty tree of liberty, which binds together the foundations of the Republic, with its roots, would be overthrown. From that hour he could not restrain his rancour against Paris, Paris, whose existence is inseparable from that of the Republic; for Paris belongs to all the Departments. Paris is the focus of all enlightenment, and every Department contributes to it a ray. This is Roland’s great error, his great blunder, his great fault, that out of rancour he has helped to stir up the Departments against Paris. I myself will remind him of what he has used against me as an accusation. When he spoke of a Departmental Guard to me I said, ‘It is repugnant to all principle, but it is a foregone conclusion, and you will carry it. What then? No sooner has it taken up its abode in Paris than it will take the tone of the people, for the people’s sole passion is for liberty.’ Well, citizens, do you doubt that now? Are not the Fédérés of the Departments and the citizens of Paris of one mind? No man doubts it, not even you, Roland’s friends. Many citizens were deluded, and they see it now; but who deluded them? I say with sorrow that it was Roland. For proof you have only to turn to one of your committees. It was Roland who circulated pamphlets based on the muddy idea in which his own mind wallowed that Paris wished to domineer over France.

He went on to disapprove of domiciliary visits, but to suggest the reconstitution of the Committee of General Security, with extended powers, and, on suspicion of conspiracy, with the right of entry to any house should two-thirds of the Committee think it expedient, a characteristically sensible modification of Bréard’s proposition. Then turning to what he said were higher matters, he adjured all parties to devote their energies to prosecution of the war with Europe instead of the war among themselves. It must be waged ungrudgingly, unparsimoniously. ‘Il
faut, pour économiser le sang des hommes, leurs sueurs.' The soldiers were bravest of the brave. Tell them to go to Vienna or drop on the road, and their answer would be, 'Vienna or death.' But the army must be reorganised; nor ought they to rely on the genius of any one man. The nation was greater than they were. The genius of the people was the people itself. All that was wanted was wisdom in its legislators and a light hand on the reins of a noble nation.

Lastly he spoke of Pache—circumspectly, for Pache had friends among his own friends, but yet uncompromisingly, as a man without initiative and that eagle eye necessary to one in so terribly onerous a post as Minister of War. And he proposed that some one else should divide his functions.

Dumouriez, if Lamartine may be believed, had advised the Girondins to come to terms with Danton. Surely some of them, even though only for a moment, must have repented of not taking his advice as they listened to this speech, a damning indictment if it was sincere and a masterpiece of hypocrisy if it was not.
CHAPTER XVI
1793—continued

SECOND MISSION TO BELGIUM—DEATH OF WIFE—OUTLOOK ABROAD
— SPEECHES ON MARCH 8, 10, AND 11—RESPECT FOR
PROPERTY—DEBTORS—RIOTS IN PARIS—DANTON DEFENDS
DUMOURIEZ AND DEPRECATES FACTION—REVOLUTIONARY
TRIBUNAL—PROPOSAL TO STRENGTHEN THE EXECUTIVE—
DANTON ABJURES OFFICE

During the whole of February, and till March 5, Danton
was absent in Belgium. He had been engaged at first
in superintending the convocation of the primary
Assemblies, but when news of the reverses at
Maestricht and Liège arrived he and his colleagues
issued orders for reinforcing the army by levies of the
newly incorporated Belgians, and then, Lacroix and he
having done all that was possible on the spot, hastened
back to Paris.

It was a gloomy home-coming. His wife had died
in February. The King’s death, which it had been
thought might obliterate factions, had in fact given
them for the first time free play. On the other hand
it had exasperated foreign Courts. All the objects of
French diplomacy seemed to have miscarried. The
attempts—persisted in to the verge of infatuation—to
detach Prussia from Austria, to detach Austria from
Prussia, to obtain the goodwill of Genoa at the expense
of Sardinia, of Sardinia at the expense of Genoa, of
England at the expense of Spain, had failed. So had
the revolutionary propaganda essayed in Spanish towns.
Belgium and the Rhenish towns had been alienated by ill-usage. The friendship of Sweden and Turkey was more of a shadow than a substance. The second partition of Poland had been settled two days after the execution of Louis, and Prussia had promised Russia to make no separate peace with France. Dumouriez had been unable to cross the Meuse; Miranda had been checked at Maestricht. Liège was reoccupied by the Austrians. The armies were dispirited and disorganised, not yet having felt the effects of the decree for incorporating volunteers with regulars, destined afterwards to produce great results. France was at war with Austria, Prussia, England, Holland, Sardinia, and Spain. And just as what Lafayette might do was uppermost in men’s minds at the beginning of the previous August, so now at the beginning of March the treason of the infinitely more dangerous soldier Dumouriez threatened to give the staggering Republic its mortal blow.

Now too, as in August, when men’s hearts were failing them for fear, Danton remained undaunted, and for the second time infused his own spirit into the nation. Fondly attached to his wife, he was at first broken-hearted at her death, and is even said to have exhumed her body in order to see her face once more. But in the public cause he suppressed his private grief, and on March 8, 10, and 11 he made a succession of great speeches on the imminence of the danger and the spirit in which it should be met. Robespierre also spoke on the 8th and the 10th, and his speeches are an instructive contrast. In all misfortunes and reverses the great ‘delator’ can trace only one hand—the aristocrat’s—and for remedy can suggest nothing but suspicion, inquisition, arrest. Patriotism with him is a detective’s
vigilance, and to be victorious the army needs only to be better policed. Not that, like Marat, he suspected Dumouriez. 'Quant à Dumouriez,' he said, 'j'ai confiance à lui.' And he went on to give his reasons—the reasons for a constable's confidence in a ticket-of-leave man—'because the invasion of Holland was his own plan three months ago, because he is so closely bound to the success of our arms by his personal interests and his military reputation.'

Danton had his doubts of Dumouriez as well as Robespierre, but by instinct he expresses himself more nobly, and with a nobler inference.

With a general's genius Dumouriez unites the art of inspiring and cheering the soldier. We have heard the army even in the hour of defeat calling for him with loud cries. History will judge his talents, his passions, his faults. But one thing is certain—that his interest is in the splendour of the Republic. If we support him, if we send an army to aid him, he will soon make our enemies repent of their past successes.

He said this in the first of his speeches, after some letters from Dumouriez had been read in the Assembly. The necessity of reinforcing the army was its keynote.

Only danger could evoke the full energy of Frenchmen. Recruiting was well enough, but what was wanted was volunteers, the volunteers of 1792, the volunteers of Paris. Paris must rekindle the blaze she lighted then, and do it at once, without a moment's delay. Commissioners must visit every Section that very night ('ce soir'), and call out its members to enlist, to fly to the defence of Belgium, in redemption of liberty and their oaths to their country. It was not the generals but themselves who were to blame in having promised reinforcements never sent. In 1792 the enemy had begun by victories. But those victories had roused the nation.
So now let it be again, and let the Commissioners be appointed that very hour (‘à l’instant’).

The subsequent reports of the Commissioners showed how efficacious had been the results of their mission.

On the 9th he proposed the release of all who were imprisoned for debt, to give them the chance of volunteering. After a fling at Burke, whom he called the Abbé Maury of the English Parliament, he said that the propertied class must not take fright at his proposal. Whatever extravagances individuals might have countenanced the nation would always respect the rights of property. But if the poor were to respect the rich the rich must respect the poor. Even on lower grounds the lender would not suffer by his proposal. Now when he could imprison a debtor he was less cautious in his loans. It was not, however, on mercenary considerations but in accordance with eternal laws and the rights of humanity that misfortune should not be punished as a crime.

In so speaking Danton was in advance of his age.

The next day riots broke out in Paris in connection with, if not wholly in consequence of, disastrous rumours from Belgium and of alleged atrocities of the enemy in Liège. Danton’s speech of the 10th was in effect an answer to that of Robespierre, and in its first and last sentences was so undisguisedly.

What has been said to you about the general situation is true, but at the present moment we are less concerned with the causes of our disasters than with the remedies. When I see a house ablaze I don’t attend to the rascals running off with the furniture: I put out the fire. What I wish to impress on you, now you have heard Dumouriez’ letters read, is that if you would save the Republic you have not a moment to lose. The plan
of Dumouriez was worthy of his genius. I am bound to say so, and more emphatically now than lately. He warned us three months ago that the difficulties in its way would be doubled if we were afraid to execute it in winter. We are to blame. Let us make amends. Let us march to his aid. Dumouriez only needs men. France has men in millions. Our enemies are making desperate efforts. Pitt spares nothing, because he has everything to lose. Our seizure of Holland means the destruction of Carthage, and England to live must live for liberty. Let the chains of Holland be broken by our conquest, and the commercial aristocracy of England will of its own accord rebel against a Government which has dragged it into a war of despots against a free people. Despatch your commissioners, then, at once. Sustain them energetically. Send them off this evening, this very night, with this message to the rich. ‘Either the aristocracy of Europe must pay our debt or you. All the people can give is its blood. It gives it lavishly. Be you lavish with your miserable gold.’ I brush aside all party passion. The only passion dear to me is the public good. In a terrible crisis, when the enemy was at our gates, I said, ‘Your disputes are despicable. I know no enemy but one. You weary me with your personal recriminations when you should be striving for the safety of the State. I abjure you all as traitors to the country. All of you are equally to blame.’ And I said, ‘Reputation! What do I care for my reputation? Blighted be my name so France be free.’ Why haggle about the loss this or that party will sustain by commissioners being chosen from its ranks? Scorn such fears. Think only of disseminating your energy through France. The post of honour is his who proclaims to the people that the terrible debt under which it staggers shall be paid by the enemy or the rich. We are in cruel straits, with our discredited currency and starving workmen. We want a radical cure. On, then! Let us conquer Holland, reanimate English republicans, move all France to the war, and so win
imperishable glory. Be worthy of your noble destiny. No recriminations, no quarrels, and the country is saved.  

Commissioners might procure volunteers, but Danton knew well that a strong central authority was necessary if France was to emerge safely from the war. Scarcely had he spoken when Stengel, one of the generals whom Robespierre had assailed, was again denounced, and Danton, to shield him from a fanatical prosecution for treason, proposed his being summoned to appear at the bar of the Assembly.

While these perpetual accusations of treason were being bandied about there was proportionate disquietude in Paris, the people of which were in a mood which at any moment reverses might render murderous. The establishment of an extraordinary criminal tribunal without appeal had been proposed on the 9th. Lanjuiniais hotly denounced it. Brissot said that, for his part, he preferred anarchy to such despotic rule, and ironically expressed his gratitude for every moment of life vouchsafed to him by his opponents. Vergniaud vowed that his party would die rather than submit to an inquisition worse than that of Venice. Danton had already, as we have seen, spoken twice. But when the question was settled, and the Assembly had just adjourned, he again sprang to the tribunal, with the words, 'Summon all good citizens not to move.' An orator's ascendency has seldom been more strikingly illustrated than on this occasion, when every one at once resumed his seat, and amid profound silence he went on—

What! citizens, at a moment when our position is so critical that if, as is possible, Miranda is beaten

1 This was Bonaparte's dream also. 'Maitre de Londres il se fit élevé un parti très puissant contre l'Oligarchie.'
Dumouriez must capitulate, can you separate without taking the great measures absolutely necessary for our salvation? I am aware that judicial steps must be taken against the contra-revolutionary party. They are boldly rearing their heads again, everywhere offering provocation, though everywhere they have been beaten, stupid enough to think themselves in a majority because respectable citizens remain quiet at home and the artisan is engaged at his work, and sure to draw on themselves the vengeance of the people if you do not snatch them from it yourselves.

To understand this and what follows we have to remember that there had been riots on the 8th and the 9th, and on the very day this speech was delivered, the 10th. Their origin is somewhat obscure. They were headed by worthless men like Varlet and Fournier, who may have been actuated by love of notoriety, by hatred of Brissot, by hope of plunder; or they may have been secretly excited or abetted by Royalist agents. What is certain is that Billaud-Varenne and Marat denounced the leaders, that Vergniaud and Danton and Barère and Isnard alike attributed them to the aristocracy, and that the Commissioners who, on Danton's proposition, had been sent to rouse the Sections reported that the people were eager to enlist but demanded a court to punish the contra-revolutionists. Clearly the situation closely resembled that of September. Now, as then, had come the news of military disasters—of the evacuation of Aix-la-Chapelle and Liège and the raising of the siege of Maestricht. The mob laid the blame on the Girondin Convention now, as it did on the Royalist Assembly then. There was a Committee of Surveillance now of Varlets and Fourniers, as there had been then of Sergents and Marats. And there was a growing belief in the treason of Dumouriez. Danton's policy now
was what it had been then. To prevent murder he advocated a new Revolutionary Tribunal which should prevent mob-violence by depriving it of a cry. There is a story told by one of the Lanjuinais family that at this point in his speech the Deputy Lanjuinais interjected the word 'September,' and that it cowed Danton. Nothing about this is to be found in the Moniteur, which curiously does report two days later a similar interruption when Marat was speaking. We may, therefore, discard the story as that of a bragging Breton. Cowed in any case Danton was not. He spoke without pausing or any halt in his argument, and with scornful indignation, sitting down amid a thunder of applause. And it seems clear that his heart was not so much set on the Tribunal—which, however, he thought necessary—as on vigorous prosecution of the war and strengthening the Executive by permitting its members to be chosen from the Convention. He had not been the first to mention the Tribunal, nor was the resolution for it in its final shape proposed by him, but by the Girondin Isnard, and it is said that when it was passed the Girondins exulted openly, saying that by means of it they hoped to bring the Dantons, Robespierres, and Marats to justice. Probably not one man in the Assembly had less thought of utilising the Tribunal for personal vengeance than Danton. He seems to have hoped that, by coupling together in his speech the two propositions for a Tribunal and for strengthening the Executive, he might get them carried together. But whereas party hatred or fear procured the establishment of the Tribunal, party jealousy got the more salutary measure adjourned.

The ground being thus cleared, the rest of his speech becomes intelligible.
Nothing is harder to define than a political crime. But if it is so easy to punish private and so hard to get at political crime, surely some law other than the ordinary law is necessary to overawe rebels and reach the guilty. This is a point where the public safety requires wide means and terrible measures. I can see no half-way between the ordinary law and a revolutionary tribunal. History attests the truth of this, and, since insolent reference has been made in this Assembly to those sanguinary days for which every good citizen has mourned, I, for my part, will aver that if a tribunal had then existed the people so often cruelly reproached with those days would not have imbrued them in blood; I will aver, and I shall have the assent of every witness of those dreadful events, that no human power was in condition to dam the flood of national vengeance. Let us profit by the errors of our predecessors. Let us do what the Legislative Assembly neglected to do. Let us organise a tribunal, if not well—for that is impossible—as least badly as we may, that the sword of the law may descend on the heads of all our enemies.

Then he proceeded to urge the reorganisation of the Ministry.

Monge, for instance, good citizen that he was, was incompetent to manage the navy. What was wanted was a large and instant expenditure of money and men, and to ensure a proper return Ministers were wanted constantly in touch with the Assembly, which would have to answer, it should never forget, to the people for its blood and treasure. Let the existing distress grow greater, and who would be able to arrest their fury? Let them at this very sitting organise the Tribunal and reorganise the Executive, so as to render it more efficient and energetic. Let them attend to his arguments and despise the insults offered to him. Let Commissioners set out at once to electrify the Departments and stifle all regret at being in their absence unable to support good or resist bad legislation by the
consciousness of doing their duty to the country. This, then, in brief, was his programme: to-night organisation of the Tribunal, organisation of the Executive; to-morrow the nation's call to arms, to-morrow the departure of the Commissioners. All France must rise, must arm, must march. Holland must be invaded. Belgium must be free. The commerce of England must be ruined, and her party of liberty triumph. Everywhere victorious, the Republic in arms must bring liberty and happiness to all peoples and expiate the wrongs of the world.

Though Danton neither originated nor worded the resolution for a Tribunal his powerful advocacy no doubt went far to secure its adoption. For this, a year later, he is said to have implored pardon from God and man. If so, it was not the conception but the abuse of it that he regretted, as a man might repent having begotten a son grown into a monster. It is hard to see what sounder counsel he could have given if all the circumstances of the hour are fully weighed. And it is instructive to observe that men like Vergniaud were as bitterly hostile to allowing Ministers to be members as they were to the Tribunal.

Quelques patriotes (said Vergniaud) dont je respecte la probité ont pu d'abord ne voir ni danger ni violation des principes dans l'élection qui serait faite des ministres au sein de l'Assemblée; mais bientôt tous se sont réunis à l'opinion contraire, et la Convention a échappée à l'unanimité au danger qui l'avait menacée.

'Whose probity I respect' is a notable testimony to a man against whom such charges were brought as were brought against Danton by the Rolandists. Vergniaud, indeed, of whom Madame Roland wrote, 'Je n'aime pas Vergniaud,' was more like Danton in sub-
ordinating faction to patriotism than most of his party. But blind jealousies influenced him here. Danton knew he had little chance of getting his wish carried out, and after the failure of his adroit attempt to get it passed on the 10th he was careful, when he returned to the subject on the 11th, to say that he proposed no definite resolution, but merely sought to elicit the Assembly's opinion. How earnestly, however, and disinterestedly he strove for it may be gathered from a résumé of his speech next day—the 11th—on the resignation of the War Minister, Beurnonville.

Though I think strongly that the Convention ought to and must choose Ministers anywhere, even from its own members, entirely at its discretion, I at the same time swear by our country that I myself will never accept office as Minister while I have the honour to be member of the Convention. I say so not out of false modesty, for I think I am worth as much as my neighbours; and I hope none of my colleagues will follow my example, for I hold it indisputable that unless you reserve the power of choosing from them at your discretion you will do the State grievous injury. Surely every one must see the necessity of greater cohesion, directer relations, closer connection between the Executive which has to defend our liberty against all Europe and you who have the supreme legislative power and the Republic's outworks in your charge. If personally I decline to serve, it is because I think I can act more usefully as whip and spur of the Revolution, and because I retain thereby the power of denouncing any Minister's incompetence or bad faith. Therefore let all of us feel sure that most of us—nay, all—have patriotic intentions. Let no personal mistrust block the way, since we all aim at one object. I at least will asperse no one. I am, not from conscientiousness, but constitutionally, free from malice. Hatred is foreign to my nature. I have no need of it,
and so even those who have professed to hate me cannot doubt my sincerity.

Danton was wrong here. The Girondin Girey-Dupré, commenting on this speech, said everybody knew he wanted to be Minister, and that to hear him swear by his country was like hearing an atheist swear by his God. Robespierre too, wincing under the lash, retorted in the same debate, 'I see no merit, I own, in declining the dangerous and difficult office of Minister. I judge a refusal to result from preference and interest rather than principle.'
On March 14, less than a week after Danton, Robespierre, and even Marat had expressed confidence in Dumouriez, came that general's famous letter of the 12th, which was practically a denunciation and a defiance of the Convention. Bréard, President of the Convention, took it to the Committee of General Defence, which decided that Bréard should not read it to the Assembly, but that Danton and Lacroix should at once go to Dumouriez and induce him to retract. Various historians state variously the date of the day on which they set out. On the 19th they reached Brussels, and on the 20th met Dumouriez at Louvain in the evening. They were unable to see him before, because they came "during the combat," by which words Lacroix seems to refer to skirmishes after the battle of Neerwinden, Dumouriez having fought and lost that battle on the 18th. We shall find Danton referring to the same thing on April 1, when he speaks of "rallying the fugitives." The conference lasted till 3 A.M. on the 21st.

Danton's movements afterwards have never yet been intelligibly related. We may, however, by comparing Lacroix's letters with Danton's words, conclude that this is what happened: From Louvain he went to Brussels.
with Lacroix, and about midnight—that is, on the morn-
ing of the 22nd—set out for Paris, and, travelling post
haste, arrived there at Eight or Nine (for he mentions
both hours) o’clock at night. In speaking on April 1
he, by mistake, said he came back on Friday, the 29th.
It was clearly a mistake, because he had spoken in the
Convention on the 27th and 28th.

He must have come back laden with anxiety. It
is true Dumouriez had been induced to write a short
note to the President of the Convention, begging him
not to prejudge his previous letter, but wait for further
explanations. But though Danton could not know what
was coming he must have suspected much, and he
knew that it might go hard with himself, who had so
lately championed Dumouriez, if there should be a
rupture between the Convention and the army. And
in Paris there were already loud clamours for the
General’s recall. He could only silently watch events,
hoping for the best, waiting to hear from Lacroix, and
attending to his duties as member of the Committee of
General Defence, which was reorganised immediately
after the news of Neerwinden, and of which he was
appointed a member on the 25th.

Meanwhile the Rolandists were busy circulating
reports to his discredit, and the outbreak in La Vendée,
partly the work of the priests, but mainly provoked by
the conscription, had assumed proportions alarming to
his party, but encouraging the hopes of the Royalists.
On the 29th a Girondin Deputy asked for lists of names
recommended to Ministers by members of the Assembly
for appointments, saying that the practice was contrary
to the law. Danton rose, partly to answer this, partly
to urge more activity on the part of the Convention,
and partly to assert his own patriotism. He said that
the law was obsolete and in a revolutionary Government absurd; that he had recommended none but excellent patriots; that if he could only serve his country he cared nothing for the idle gossip about himself; that what was wanted was energy, yet the Tribunal was as yet a dead letter; that the people were ready to rise as one man, but only if the Convention itself ceased to be supine; that the enemies of the Revolution were at work in the Departments, and that in Paris allusions to the national reverses were received with applause at the theatres; that every grown-up man should be armed with a pike at the public expense, and that the Convention should identify itself with the people instead of keeping it at arm's length. No man with a spark of the flame of liberty in his heart should stand aloof from the people, who were the fathers, not the children, of the Assembly.

In this speech, not one of his best, occur two of his 'all-too-gigantic' figures.

A nation in revolution is like boiling bronze regenerating itself in the crucible. The Statue of Liberty is not yet moulded. The metal is bubbling over. Watch the furnace, or you will all be burnt. . . . Mar- seilles has declared itself the Mountain of the Republic. It will expand, this mountain; it will roll down the rocks of liberty, and the enemies of liberty will be annihilated.

It contains also two interesting bits of history.

After the 10th of August it was I—for there are times when a man must speak of himself—it was I who brought the Executive Council, the Sectional Councils, the Municipality, the Commune, the Legislative Committees to meet amicably at the Mairie. We were a numerous assembly. We concerted the measures which were indispensable, and they were laid before the people by the Commissioners of Sections. The
people applauded and we supported them, and the result was victory.

Roland wrote to Dumouriez, who himself showed Lacroix and me the letter, 'You must league with us in crushing this Parisian faction, especially this Danton.'

Roland next day wrote to deny that he had 'formed any kind of league which he durst not avow,' and to demand proofs, but the form of his denial is suspicious.

At the conclusion of Danton's speech Robespierre called for the production of all the original correspondence on the operations in Belgium. Then Cambon announced that the letter of Dumouriez, which had not been read to the Convention (though, of course, it was not a secret in Paris, as any Deputy might attend the meetings of the Committee of General Defence), had been printed in Belgium, and, blaming its suppression, demanded information. On the 30th taunting voices in the Assembly called for Danton's accounts, for the balance-sheet of the secret-service money, and for a full narrative of what he had done in Belgium. Danton, on this, rose and said

that, as new letters had reached the Committee, the explanation which, in accordance with Cambon's demand, the Convention had ordered had better be postponed till the next day, when the Ministers could lay a comprehensive report on the whole question before the Assembly; that personally he was eager to enter into a full explanation. It was high time that everything was known about Belgium, the generals there, the Commissioners, the army. Prudential reasons had compelled the Commissioners to mark time, so to speak, but at last they would defend themselves against the consequent obloquy to which they had been exposed. As for himself, he welcomed the opportunity of defending his advocacy of Belgian in-
corporation, of reinforcing the army, of frankly confessing reverses, and of supporting Dumouriez, whose talents as a general had made him indispensable, though his politics were wrong. As for his letter, common prudence dictated its suppression, lest there should be wholesale desertion on the part of officers, and the enemy should be able to seize the strong places. He asked for neither grace nor favour. He had done his duty then, as on August 10. He was perfectly ready to present his accounts, though he had presented them already. While he had been actively at work in the service of the State other men had been traducing him in Paris. Now was the time for them to step into the open, where he courted every enquiry, every accusation, where he would categorically answer all questions. He had never used one stroke of a pen to defend himself, but ever since the beginning of the Revolution he had been painted in the most odious colours. Let those who charged him with ambition and embezzlement speak up boldly now, or for the future be silent. Let Roland confront him there. All these miserable suspicions should be set at rest for ever as soon as everything could be verified by the papers presented by the Ministers. Some men were demanding his head. It was on his shoulders still, and would stay there. Let each of them, as Nature had endowed him, strive for the good of the Republic, not the gratification of petty passions.

A portion of his speech must be presented entire.

So prepare to be as frank as I am. Frank—men even in your hatred, frank in your passions. All these discussions may even now, perhaps, profit the State. Our ills spring from our dissensions. Well, let us make a clean breast of them all. For how comes it that one half of this Assembly treats the other as conspirators, that one half thinks the other wishes to have it massacred? There was a time for passion. Unhappily that is in the course of Nature. But the
hour is come for a complete understanding, that every one may judge himself according to his own conscience. Let it be known, then, whether you are two factions in one body, an Assembly full of reciprocal jealousy, or whether you are united to save the country. Do you long for reconciliation? Then with one accord concur in those strict and strong measures demanded by the people against the treasons of which it has so long been victim. Tell the people the truth. Arm them. Armies on the frontiers are not enough. We want at the centre of the Republic one main column which may facilitate war abroad by confronting the enemy at home.

It was very soon to be made plain how the factions of the Assembly would respond to this appeal.
DUMOURIEZ was summoned on March 30 to appear before the Assembly. A report proving his treason was laid before it on April 1. When it had been read Périères, a Girondin member of the Committee of General Defence, said that on its being settled to suppress for the time the letter of Dumouriez Danton declared that if Dumouriez did not retract he would himself denounce him, but when he came back did not go either to the Assembly or the Committee. He now demanded why Danton had not kept his promise. The historian of the Terror has made the same demand, adding that Danton 'lied impudently' in saying he did not return till Friday the 29th. It has been shown already that Danton, having spoken in the Assembly on March 27 and 28, could not possibly have told the Assembly on April 1 that he had not returned till the 29th. Even on April 1 he could not have so hoped to befoul his listeners. He said Friday the 29th instead of Friday the 22nd accidentally, as no doubt everybody who heard him understood at once. We have also seen why Danton did not go to the Assembly after the 22nd. He was waiting to hear from Lacroix, whom he had left in Belgium. He was still hoping against hope that it might be possible to avoid coming to extremities with Dumouriez. And on the
25th he was elected member of the Committee of General Defence. This will clear up much of what followed in one of the most dramatic scenes which ever occurred in a representative assembly.

Danton, in answer to Pénèères, said that having arrived at 9 o'clock P.M. (he mentions no date here) he did not go to the Committee (implying evidently that it was too late and he was too tired, as well he might be after being in a post chaise some twenty-one hours consecutively); but next day he did go to the Committee (Pénèères had said he did not), told it of the insolent language Dumouriez was using, and recommended the immediate publication of the whole affair, so that every one present must have understood that he thought Dumouriez ought to be arrested at once. He and the other Commissioners had done their best to thwart Dumouriez by advocating the incorporation of Belgium, which he resisted, and by accusing him of the reverses in Belgium while themselves accused of shielding him. He had called Dumouriez' plan superb. So it was, and if it had succeeded he might have remained loyal. In any case England would have been humbled and Holland conquered. Dumouriez had been led on to treason by members of that Assembly. A commission should be appointed to unmask the criminals, and it would then be seen that everything the Commissioners had done had been done with the Convention's approval. To undo the past a Committee of War should be at once named to improvise another army of 50,000 men, the other Commissioners should be recalled from Belgium, and the Executive Council should lay before the Assembly an exact account of what they had done in Belgium. To arrest Dumouriez at the head of his army would have been to disorganise the army. The Commissioners had no force at their disposal, and not having any badge to denote their having semi-civil, semi-military functions, would have had no sufficient authority in the eyes of the soldiers. No general would, or, if he would, could, have
arrested Dumouriez when fighting was going on every two leagues. He made himself personally responsible for all the acts of the Commission, certain that so far from his head falling on the block it would be a Medusa's head to strike terror into all aristocrats.

The Girondin Lasource then rose and in a plausible speech gave his version of the facts.

How could Danton say no general would arrest Dumouriez when he had said that the army was so republican that if it read in the papers of his being arraigned for treason it would itself bring him to the bar of the Assembly? When Robespierre proposed enquiry into Dumouriez' conduct Danton opposed it, yet now he said that he told the Committee there was nothing more to be hoped from Dumouriez.

Maure here interrupted that it had been proposed to send (the Girondin) Gensonné, as being all-powerful with Dumouriez, to concert measures with him.

Lasource, in continuation, said that Dumouriez wished to restore monarchy. To do so he must be at the head of an army. Who ensured this? Danton. To make the plot succeed it must be popular, and he worked conjointly in Belgium and Paris. So Lacroix gave himself popular airs in Belgium, while Danton came to Paris 'to adopt measures of defence,' and going to the Committee said not a word about what was going on.

Danton: 'That's a falsehood!'
Several voices: 'A falsehood!'
Lasource—

When asked to say why he had quitted Belgium Danton's reply was not to the point. And why did he still stay in Paris, not having resigned his post as Commissioner? To make the plot succeed it was necessary to depreciate the Convention. This was why Danton had upbraided it with inactivity and
threatened an insurrection. To abase the Convention was to exalt Dumouriez. That was what Danton did. To foster the plot it was useful to exaggerate the national danger, so as to alarm the timid or provoke an outbreak of the people, which Dumouriez might be called in to quell. Danton and Lacroix acted accordingly.

Then Lasource added that he seconded Danton's demand for a Commission and proposed the arrest of Philippe Egalité and sentence of death on any one aspiring to royalty or dictatorship (i.e. Orleans and Danton). The Girondin Biroteau interposed here, charging Fabre d'Eglantine, 'whom all the world knows as Danton's intimate friend,' with having said, at the Committee of General Defence, that he was in favour of a king. Biroteau added that Fabre d'Eglantine had only been induced to declare himself by being told that opinion was free and that anything said at the meeting was said under the pledge of secrecy. He appears to have been unconscious of anything dishonourable in these revelations, which were received with cries of 'That is a lie!' and with an outburst from Danton. 'It is infamous. You, the King's champions, want to saddle me with your own crimes.' Biroteau was proceeding to quote, as he alleged, Fabre's very words, when Delmas intervened, declaring that such a discussion was ill-timed and that they had better await the results of the Committee proposed by Lasource. This was agreed to, but Danton called on Cambon to say what he knew about the 100,000 crowns sent 'to Danton and Lacroix,' and about their conduct in the matter of the incorporation of Belgium. He was interrupted by shouts of 'Let it be referred to the Committee,' and this also was agreed to. But as he sat down the whole
of the Extreme Left rose and recalled him to the
tribune. Danton sprang to it amid thunders of
applause from the galleries and a great part of the
Assembly. The President, putting on his hat and
demanding silence, left it to the Assembly to decide
whether Danton should speak or not. Amid tumul-
tuous cries for and against his claim Lasource begged
that Danton might be heard, and by a very large
majority the Assembly decided in his favour.

While Lasource had been delivering his oration
Danton sat motionless in his seat, curling his lip con-
temptuously, with a look of wrath and scorn. On
reaching the tribune his first words were the key to the
whole speech. Turning to the Mountain he told them,
amid fierce interruptions,

that they had judged more wisely than he in blam-
ing him for temporising with the Right, who blindly or
basely had conspired to save the King and yet were
so insolent as to assume the attitude of denunciators.
Then he explained that he had come back at 8 P.M.,
Friday, the 29th, twenty-four hours later than some of his
colleagues supposed, they being under the impression
that he set out immediately his fellow Commissioners in
Belgium had come to a decision.

By this he meant, as has been explained already,
that he did not set out from Louvain at 3 A.M. on the
21st, but from Brussels in the small hours of the morn-
ing of the 22nd. Previously he had named Nine o’clock
as the hour and had not mentioned any date. Evi-
dently the slip was due to the agitation under which
he was labouring. If it had not been so obviously a
mistake and he had ‘lied impudently,’ scores of tongues
would have convicted him on the spot.

He went on to say
that he was too tired to go to the Committee that night, but so far from holding his tongue, as Lasource alleged, he went there next day and denounced Dumouriez, proposing that he should be arrested; that Camus, whom no one would suspect of being a partisan of his, had said neither more nor less than himself, and his report to the Convention was precisely like his own.

Appealing to some of his audience, who knew the facts, if these assertions were true, he was answered by cries of 'Yes, yes'; and then he went on to say that it was quite true he had declared that the army would arrest Dumouriez if he had been arraigned in Paris; but when Lasource asked, 'Why, then, did you not arrest him?' he replied, 'Because at that time he was _not_ arraigned in Paris.' As for the prudent, the necessary suppression of the letter and his return to Dumouriez, it was he who had proposed that Guadet and Gensonné, the friends of Dumouriez, should go, in order that both parties, not one, should be represented, and Dumouriez might be convinced of their unanimity in refusing to be dictated to by one man. He could quote the very words he used. 'Ou nous le guérirons momentanément ou nous le garotterons.' He had withstood the financial and personal projects of Dumouriez, who, the Girondin journal had said, would never mingle his laurels with the cypresses of September. As to the money he had received, he appealed to Cambon (_who rose and corroborated what Danton had said_). Lasource said he had abased the Convention. Abase it! Who had done more to uphold its dignity than he, who had been respectful even to his enemies there? (_Here there were cries of 'Just now, for instance,' meaning that he had occupied the tribune._) Just now! well, that was true; he admitted the charge; but why for once had he abandoned his usual moderation? Because incessant provocation had at last worn out his patience. Lasource had attacked
Lacroix. Lacroix was his friend, and he was attacked because he had broken away from federalist ideas and would not join the conspiracy to spare the King. (Here some one cried, 'Don't talk so much. Answer.') Answer! Answer what? He had already shown that his report and that of Camus were identical, that if Dumouriez was not brought bound hand and foot to the Convention he individually was not to blame, but Camus and the Commissioners as a body, who could only act collectively, and who did not arrest him simply because it was impossible. It was the Girondins, the men who sought to arm the Departments against Paris, who were the friends of Dumouriez (Marat: 'And those little suppers of theirs!'), who had consorted with him at clandestine suppers in Paris (Marat: 'Lasource, Lasource was at them. Oh, I will unmask all the traitors!'); but he had nothing to fear from Dumouriez, whom he defied to produce one single line incriminating him in any way, whereas the federalists—(Cries of 'Name them!') (Marat, to the Right: 'No; you shall not succeed in murdering the country!')—did they wish him to name whom he meant? (Cries of 'Yes, yes.') Let them listen, then. (Marat: 'Listen!') Did they want one word that would serve for all? (Cries of 'Yes, yes.') Well, he declared that there could no more be any truce between the patriots of the Mountain and the dastards who dared to traduce them as aiming at tyranny when they had themselves wished to spare the tyrant's life. Lasource had merely repeated once more the stale charges of the old fox Roland, who, poor old man, so lost his head that he thought every one was seeking his life, even Pache, Pache whom he himself had made Minister! How stupid to try and embroil Marseilles with the Mountain, the Departments with Paris, the people with the Jacobins, and to say that the same men could serve two masters, Orleans and the Mountain! How stupid to suppose that the rebel against the Revolutionary Tribunal would coalesce with its author; the supporter of Three
Estates in Belgium with the scourge of its aristocrats; the calumniator of the Commissioners with the man who proposed the Commission; the reviler of the volunteers with him at whose voice they volunteered!

After again demanding that the enquiry to be held should be thorough, and into the acts of the Rolandists as well as his own, he concluded with these words to the 'Mountain':—

No more compromise with them. See to it, you who have never known how to profit as you ought by your political position! Claim at last what is your due. You see by the situation I am now in how necessary it is to be firm, and to declare war against your enemies, whoever they may be. We must form an unconquerable phalanx. It is not you, friends of the popular societies and the people, who wish for a king. It is you who must eradicate that craze from those who intrigued to save the tyrant now dead. My goal is the Republic. Let us make for it side by side, and see which of us, we or our detractors, will reach that at which he aims. I have proved that, far from being an accomplice of Dumouriez, he accused us in so many words of enforcing the incorporation of Belgium at the sword's point, that he publicly threatened to arrest us, that it was impossible for Lacroix and myself, apart from our colleagues, to arrest him at the head of his army. I have replied to every charge. I have done so to the satisfaction of every man of sense and honour. And now I demand that the Committee of Six, which you have just appointed, enquire not only into the acts of those who have calumniated you, who have intrigued against the unity of the Republic, but also of the men who sought to spare the tyrant, and, finally, of all criminals whose aim has been to ruin liberty, and we shall see whether I have any fear of my accusers. My stronghold is reason. I will issue from it with truth for my artillery, and I will crush the wretches who would incriminate me into dust.
The scene has been described by an eye-witness by no means an indiscriminate admirer of Danton, and his account is for this reason valuable as well as picturesque.

I shall never forget the moment when Lasource began his amazing accusation of Danton. While with captious arguments he was labouring to metamorphose this formidable champion of the Mountain into a secret partisan of Dumouriez; while he was piling up forced deductions to lend a semblance of substance to his indictment, and piecing together all the parts of this flimsy scaffolding with unconcealed self-complacency, Danton, motionless on his bench, kept curling his lip with an expression of contempt which was habitual to him and inspired a sort of fear. His look evinced at once disdain and anger. His attitude was in contrast to the workings of his face, and in this strange mixture of calm and agitation you could see he only refrained from interrupting his adversary because he would be so easy to answer and so certain to be overwhelmed. But when Lasource had ended and Danton was hurrying along our rows to the tribune, he pointed at the Right as he passed, and said in a low voice, 'The scoundrels, they would saddle us with their crimes.' It was easy to see that his impetuous eloquence, long pent up, was about to burst all barriers, and that our enemy would have cause to tremble. And in fact his speech was a declaration of war rather than an apology. His Stentor-voice pealed through the Assembly like an alarm gun summoning the soldier to the breach. From that moment he abandoned those conciliatory tactics which he had thought to be for the interest of the State, and, convinced at last that the Girondins would never unite with him to save the liberty he held so dear, he declared plainly that it should be saved without them. Many a time had he refused to pick up the gauntlet flung to him day after day in the Assembly. At last he had accepted the challenge, and stepping
into the arena for the first time armed at all points, he was about to show the Right that the overthrow of such an athlete would not be a painless achievement. After his vigorous outset Danton spoke more than two hours, answering his accuser charge by charge. His reply was ready, and of overwhelming logic and energy. He demonstrated that Dumouriez had reserved all his hatred for the Mountain, all his regard for the Right; that it was from the Mountain that the first shafts of suspicion had been launched at Roland’s old colleague, only on that memorable 12th of March to be repelled by the Right as treasonable weapons. In short, after tracking Lasource through all his premisses and all his deductions in turn, he pulverised all of them alike. After his defence he took the offensive. To judge of the whole effect produced by this eloquent improvisation it must be remembered that till then Danton had sought to act as mediator between the two parties in the Assembly; that though sitting at the top of the Mountain he was, in a way, chief of the Plain; that he had often rebuked our passion, had combated Robespierre’s suspiciousness; and had maintained that, instead of waging war on the Girondins, they ought to be constrained to second us and co-operate with us for the good of the nation. Only a few days before this onslaught of Lasource Danton had had a conference with the leading men of the Right, at which it was agreed to act in concord and concentrate all efforts for the conquest of the invaders and the confusion of the aristocracy.

We all of us loved Danton, but most of us thought him mistaken in trying to reunite the Girondins and the Mountain. Most of us, it is true, had consented to be led by him to the fusion on which he seemed to build such hopes, but it was more by way of an experiment in which we had small belief than from conviction it would succeed, as Danton promised us. So when this impassioned speaker, stupidly provoked by one of the skirmishers of the other side, made so powerful a reply
to so impudent an attack, when he declared such uncompromising war on men with whom we had long ago seen it was impossible to be at peace, when he, so to speak, burned his boats to deprive himself of any chance of changing his mind, we were transported with a sort of electric enthusiasm; we looked at Danton’s unexpected resolution as the signal of certain victory. As soon as he left the tribune a great number of Deputies ran to embrace him, and the hall rang with cheer after cheer. However here the incident ended. Lasource having made no formal motion the Convention simply resumed business. But if Danton’s oration had no immediate result it had an immense influence on men’s minds. We felt sure of the future, and the Girondins no longer seemed formidable now he had determined to fight. The acquisition of him was in our eyes worth an army.
CHAPTER XIX
1793—continued

'SANS-CULOTTE' ARMY—COMMITTEE OF SAFETY—SCENES IN THE CONVENTION—DANTON'S SPEECH—GUADET ATTACKS DANTON AND MARAT—DANTON ON ORLEANS—RETRAC TATION OF DOCTRINE OF PROPAGANDA—THE RICH TO PAY FOR THE WAR—VIOLENCE OF FACTION

'Plus de trève. Plus de composition.' This seemed to be indeed throwing away the scabbard—the voice of 'the strongest and the fiercest spirit' of the Assembly, 'now fiercer by despair,' declaring irrevocably, 'My sentence is for open war.' But though henceforward Danton's demeanour to the Right was never what it had been before, his 'fierceness' was that of an impetuous, not a revengeful nature, and if his hand could have averted them there would have been no proscriptions. On the very day of his speech Dumouriez had arrested the Convention's Commissioners, and in view of the common danger he again appealed for concord, interposing as peacemaker on April 4, after a scene of altercation provoked by a speech by Marat. 'Rapprochons-nous, rapprochons fraternellement,' he cried, 'il y va du salut de tous.'

None the less did he prepare for the coming struggle. On the 5th he proposed the formation of an armed and paid body of sans-culottes to keep aristocratic citizens 'sous la pique,' and the regulation of the price of bread by the rate of workmen's wages, any loss to the vendor to be made good by the rich. The abstract defensibility
of this enlistment of physical force, and of this rough and ready poor law, is open to criticism, but there can be no doubt of their efficacy in identifying the people with the revolutionary party; nor did he conceal his object. 'By this decree alone,' he said, 'you will ensure means of subsistence to the people without wounding its self-respect, and will attach it to the Revolution.' When the Army of the North was in retreat, when the Rolandists were stirring up the Departments, when La Vendée was in flames, there was no choice left. The people must be 'attached to the Revolution,' or the cause of the Revolution was lost.

Never, in fact, had it been in greater peril than when on the 7th Danton's name was announced as one of the newly appointed Committee of Public Safety. This famous Committee, nominally proposed by Isnard, as Reporter of the Committee of General Defence, was really due to Danton, who, also a member of that Committee, must have had much to do with the verbal definition of its powers. What it signified as to the past was the failure of Government by the Convention—that is, by its Girondin majority. What it heralded was government by Danton, who, as he had stemmed the tide of disaster in 1792, now stood in the breach again, and laid the foundation of the system by which the military reverses of the next two months were to be changed into the victories of September. The Girondins suspected then, but no one would assert now, that Danton aimed at becoming a Dictator. He had no such personal ambition. But the logic of events had taught him that there must be a responsible Executive; that 'a Republic, while proscribing dictators and triumvirs, had none the less the power, as it was indeed its duty, to create an authority which would be feared.' This
was the policy which Danton advocated, at first in vain, in the Convention. It took concrete form in the Committee of Public Safety. He looked on it not as desirable in itself, but as a necessity—just as he had regarded the Revolutionary Tribunal, not as a good institution, but as the 'least bad' one possible.

While this great engine was being forged violent altercations went on in the Assembly. On the 10th Pétion proposed that the authors of a petition demanding Roland's arraignment and using dictatorial language to the Convention should be sent before the Revolutionary Tribunal. Danton rose to a point of order, and as he dashed towards the rostrum a number of Deputies from each party followed him, almost coming to blows. 'You are a set of scoundrels,' cried Danton. 'Down with the Dictator!' retorted his antagonists. At last Pétion was allowed to proceed, though a few minutes later David grotesquely showed how electric the air was by suddenly, on Pétion's using the word 'scélérats,' stepping solemnly into the middle of the hall and saying, 'I offer my life and my conduct for examination.' 'You are not in possession of the House, Pétion is,' curtly remarked Thuriot, the President. Pétion then introduced that perpetual bone of contention, the name of Marat, who, he said, was an Orleanist, and, far worse, was allowed to occupy the rostrum far oftener than a certain 'man noted for his probity and principles' whom Pétion did not name, though he clearly thought him 'as pretty a piece of flesh as any in Messina.' 'Que dira-t-on dans les départements?' he said before he sat down—words which, even from lips no longer looked on as reverend, must have seemed grave and ominous.

Danton on another occasion pleaded for the utmost
possible latitude being allowed to the wording of a petition as being at once dignified and more politic. He now declared that it was only natural that there should be feverish effervescences among the people when they saw the Assembly perpetually a gladiatorial arena. Pétion's proposal was frivolous. Petitions more or less exaggerated were presented every day. The wisdom of the Assembly was to take a hint from such exaggerations. If they reached the point of illegality there were laws and tribunals to which those who thought it their duty might appeal. What a sea the Assembly would embark on if it prosecuted them all itself. It ought to be thinking how to conquer the Austrians, how to pacify La Vendée, how to frame a Constitution, and not to allow its time to be wasted on these pitiful squabbles.

Two days later, on the 12th, Guadet, in answering Robespierre, taunted Danton with being at the Opera with Dumouriez, and attempted to work on Robespierre's jealousy by saying Danton only counted him 'third' among his agents. Danton rejoined that Guadet was at the Opera too, and that he would prove Guadet's criminality.

By such petty strategy the Girondins played into the hands of their enemies, and they were still worse advised in choosing this particular moment for measuring swords with Marat. Marat had expressed confidence in Dumouriez just before his treason, but on previous occasions he had denounced him, and the people, judging him as they might a weather-prophet, remembered only his true and forgot his false predictions. He was, therefore, never more formidable than now. Pétion had charged him with being an Orleanist. Guadet clinched the accusation by saying Dumouriez
was an Orleanist, and the instrument in a plot of which Orleans was chief. Then he read out an extract from one of Marat's manifestoes accusing the Right of treason. Marat sprang up, and beginning his speech with 'Pourquoi ce vain batelage, et à quoi bon?' declared that the accusation was true. The Assembly were about to vote whether he should be sent before the Revolutionary Tribunal or not, when Danton rose. He began by referring to the original denunciation of Orleans by Robespierre, out of which all these counter-accusations had sprung, saying

it would have been better if he had refrained from saying anything he could not prove. The main question seemed to be an Orleanist plot. This plot had till now seemed to him a chimera, but he began to think there must be some truth in it. Marat was at least a member of the Convention and entitled to fair play. He was accused by Pétion and Guadet, and he was their accuser, but they agreed in incriminating Orleans. Let Orleans, then, be sent before the Tribunal. That was the first thing to be done. And let a price be put on the heads of the royal émigrés.

Here some one asked, 'But what would be the fate of our Commissioners whom Dumouriez arrested?'

Their Commissioners (he answered) were worthy of the nation and of the Convention. They would face their fate like Regulus. As for Marat, it was only just that his case should be first referred to a Committee, and not decided in the Assembly, so many members of which were away on missions. Marat had no intention of running away.

While all these charges of Orleanism were being bandied about no one accused Danton, as Marat was accused, openly and directly, nor can language less like
that of an Orleanist partisan be conceived than the above, while to use it, if he had been in the pay of Orleans, would have been to court an unscrupulous man's revenge. In tracing Danton's career from day to day we are perpetually confronted with this entire lack of contemporary evidence, when evidence would have been so greedily welcomed, for charges brought against him at his trial and after he was dead. Lasource's elaborate parade of evidence had dissolved into the thinnest of smoke. And now, while Marat was a target for the shafts of the Right, Danton went unscathed.

Marat's trial, acquittal, and triumphant reappearance in the Assembly, amid an escort of boisterous partisans, elicited from Danton a characteristic speech to the effect 'that every one must hail the acquittal of a member of the Convention, that it was proper to allow his escort to pass through the Assembly, \textit{but}—they must now go away and leave the Deputies to their work.' Thus almost in a breath he emphasised the humiliation of the Girondins and his own instinctive tact as a popular tribune. This occurred on the 22nd.

Meanwhile on the 13th he made his famous retraction of the doctrine of propaganda, as will be noticed in a subsequent chapter, and on the 19th expressed some noble sentiments on religious freedom. Once more, and evidently with unfeigned pleasure, holding conciliatory language to the Girondins, he said—

\textit{Nothing could be of better omen for our country's good than our present attitude. We have seemed divided, but the moment we consider the happiness of our fellow creatures we are all united. Vergniaud has just uttered some great and eternal truths.}
He went on to say

that a declaration of tolerance was no longer necessary, as it was in the time of the Constituent Assembly, when the reign of intolerance was only just over; that the sacred right of a man to adore the Divinity of his choice was in no danger, for human reason could not retrograde, nor would the people believe it was not free to worship as it pleased because it saw no express permission graven on the table of the law. The people, when not led astray, invariably recognised that any one intervening between itself and its God was an impostor.

On the 27th he vindicated the principle of the rich paying the expenses of poorer volunteers, pointing to the example of the Department of Hérault, and arguing that it was for the good of the rich themselves, for their contributions constituted an insurance against invasion. Paris wealth and Paris luxury must also pay. It was a sponge that must be squeezed. There would be pleasure in making the domestic enemy pay for the foreign war. Paris would call on her capitalists, would give her sons to quell the civil strife in La Vendée. And for that purpose he demanded the enrolment of 20,000 men.

On May 8 and 10 he returned to the same theme.

It was a truth graven in history and the human heart that a nation when in revolution or civil war was no less formidable to a foreign foe. All France was astir. Twelve thousand troops of the line were marching for La Vendée, and the gaps thus created were being filled by volunteers. But while using force they would do well to take example by the Emperor in Belgium, and use clemency, freely offering pardon to all rebels who would anticipate the use of force by submission, and inflicting the most rigorous penalties only on those originating or propagating rebellion. In Paris commissioners must go to each Section in order
to assess the rich and enrol the poor; and any Section not furnishing within three days its proper contingent should be made to draw its men by lot. As for the richer Sections, the sum squeezed from each of these sponges should not belong to one Section, but to all.

At the same sitting he controverted a fantastic scheme of Isnard for decreeing, previous to the Constitution, a 'pacte social.'

The Constitution (he said) was itself the 'pacte social,' and, when once accepted by the people, imperishable. But as that day the Deputies were holding session for the first time in the palace of despots it would be a fine opportunity for laying the foundation-stone of the Constitution by declaring anew that the Government of France was republican, and then discussing some elementary inferences therefrom, viz. that the Executive be elected by the people, and that as a counterpoise to its power a national tribunal be created, with jurisdiction over all officials when quitting office.

Little but the foundation-stone of which Danton spoke was to be laid by the members of the Assembly as constituted on the 10th. For the next fortnight he was silent. He was watching with sorrow the ever increasing violence of the extremists on both sides of the Assembly, among whom Marat was always foremost, and when he spoke again on the 23rd the struggle had become one for life or death.
CHAPTER XX

1793—continued


While the Convention was engaged in discussing the articles of the new Constitution its time had been taken up by incessant deputations, either from the Commune attempting to influence its decisions or from Sections favouring the Right or the Left, or from Bordeaux fiercely denouncing the party of Marat. Marat's triumph had been followed by a reaction, and crowds had collected in the streets to the cry of 'Down with the Anarchists!' Irritated by this, he became more and more outrageous, but not one whit more so than the Girondin Press or some of the Girondin Deputies, led by the acrimonious Guadet. The Right declared they went in fear of their lives in Paris. The Left retorted that those who whined had not received a scratch, that the only attempts at assassination had been made on their own Deputies, and that there was a plot to coerce Paris by an armed force from the Departments. The Girondin leaders were rash enough to lend colour to such assertions by their threats. 'The men of Bordeaux will come to Paris if the Convention is menaced,' said Guadet; and he pro-
posed first that the Convention should adjourn to Versailles, and then that another Convention should meet at Bourges, in case the existing Convention should be dissolved. 'If,' said Vergniaud, 'threats and outrages force us to withdraw, the Department which sent me here will have nothing more in common with a town which has done despite to the representatives of the nation.' And from a great part of the Assembly rose cries of 'So say we.' And afterwards he said, 'None of us will die without being revenged. Our Departments are up, and the conspirators know it.'

On the 18th it was agreed to appoint a Committee of Twelve to enquire into plots against the Convention. That same day a woman of the people outraged the decorum of the Assembly by trying to drag out a young man from one of the seats allotted to citizens from the country. The President, Isnard, discerned in this a new plan of the French aristocracy, Pitt, England, and Austria for destroying liberty!

Ah! (he wailed), could you but open my heart you would see my love for France, and should I be immolated on this chair my last sigh would be for her, and my last words, 'O God, pardon my assassins—they are misled—but save the liberty of my country.' Yes; the people are being misled, being urged to insurrection, and this insurrection will begin with the women. The murder of several members of this Assembly, and its dissolution, is desired. The English will make a descent and join in overthrowing the Revolution.

This speech was received with applause from a large part of the Assembly! What hope could there be for a party which had a babbler of this sort as one of its foremost members, and could cheer him for seeing
in the descent of a Jacobin Amazon on a country bumpkin, the descent of an English fleet on the French coasts? Yet one chance more they had of showing tact and prudence when two days later they found themselves in a majority on the Committee of Twelve. On the 22nd that chance was lost. Rabaut-Pommier that day proposed that all towns of over 50,000 inhabitants should be split up into several municipalities, and he was supported by Buzot, who hated Paris, at which of course the motion was aimed, with all his heart. 'You might as well,' said Collot d'Herbois, for once not ranting, 'argue that a ship because it is bigger than another wants a number of helms.'

This mistimed and maladroit provocation to a city already half in insurrection was ill calculated to procure a good reception for the measures of the Committee of Twelve. The first article was as follows: 'The National Convention entrusts to good citizens the public treasure, the representatives of the nation, and the town of Paris.' On this Danton observed 'that it was absurd to create a new law for the protection of the Convention, since the existing laws were ample for the purpose.' Taking up the same position as Isnard, that the only danger was from 'the aristocracy'—a bugbear phrase resorted to by each party alternately when it wished to avoid naming the foe really designated—he argued that the vast number of good citizens in a big town like Paris could easily overawe any assailants of the representatives of the nation. It had been an insult to Paris to propose a Departmental Guard, and they should beware lest the creation of a committee to enquire into Paris plots should create a demand for one to enquire into plots to spread disaffection in the Departments.

Such grim irony did not deter the Committee of
Twelve from assuming the offensive, in spite of the strong opposition of such men as Rabaud, Fonfrède, and Garat, by arresting Hébert, the deputy-procureur of the Commune. The Commune at once sent a deputation to protest angrily. Isnard, again President, again signalised himself by the insanity of his language, language never forgotten, never forgiven, which alienated from his party the bourgeois citizens in the coming struggle and was instrumental in bringing many of his friends to the block. ‘If Paris should ever do despite to the representative body, I tell you, in the name of all France, Paris would be annihilated. Some one would have to search the banks of the Seine to see if Paris ever existed.’

No words could have been used which Danton would have more resented. He hastened to answer Isnard.

What a picture to paint, Paris devastated by the Departments! The words of a President should be healing words. France could rely on Paris never deviating from the path it had always trod, and on its never replacing the old tyranny by a new one. The representative body had to steer its way between two reefs. Perfection could not be expected in a party. If in the popular party there were criminals the people would punish them; but if a choice had to be made between one of two evils the license of liberty was preferable to a recrudescence of slavery. If there had been no men of action, if the people had never had recourse to violence, there would have been no Revolution, and that the men of the Mountain should never forget. He had no wish to irritate any one. He felt himself too strong in reason for that. Nor should his opponents try to irritate the Departments against Paris. Paris outrage the National Assembly! Paris, that immense city which every day drew from the nation fresh life, violate the sacred ark entrusted to it! No;
Paris was the Revolution's lover, and for the sacrifices she had made for liberty Paris deserved to be clasped to every Frenchman's heart. The nation would know what to think of the proposal to remove the Convention to another town. Go where it would its passions would go with it. But, in spite of all their dissensions, France, still recognising Paris as the proper centre for its representatives, would know how to save itself.

The day after this speech, the 26th, a deputation from one of the Sections came to protest against the arrest of its president and secretary by the Committee of Twelve, an act, they said, recalling the time of lettres de cachet. Isnard snubbed them in a speech bristling with provocations to the leaders of the Mountain, and Robespierre claimed, but was refused, the right to criticise it. A violent scene ensued, and Danton said, 'Such shamelessness becomes intolerable. We will resist.' The Right demanded that the threat should be entered on the minutes of the proceedings.

I demand that myself (said Danton). I declare before the Convention and before all France that if you persist in keeping in irons citizens only presumably guilty, whose sole crime is excess of patriotism, if you perpetually refuse to those wishing to defend them their right of speech, I declare, I say, that if there are a hundred good citizens in this hall we will resist. I declare, and I will sign my declaration, that the refusal to hear Robespierre is dastardly tyranny.

And he ended with, 'I protest against your despotism, against your tyranny. The French people will judge between us.'

Isnard had much to answer for. How much Thuriot said a little later, reminding the Assembly 'that Isnard was the man who had declared Jesus Christ to be Commander-in-Chief of the rebels in La Vendée, and
denouncing him as an incendiary rather than a maintainer of order, at a time when connivance with disorder meant complicity with the threatening movements of the foreign enemy.' This was the true Dantonist note, and, though Danton neither could nor wished to sever himself from the Mountain, any one reading his speeches side by side with the furious words and insults scattered about by other men on both sides will recognise that mere personalities were never to his taste, and that he was always fighting for a principle or a policy.

The air of Paris was now full of rumours of plots—plots to crown the Dauphin, to punish all Deputies who had not voted for the King's death, to assassinate all except certain Deputies of the Mountain. On the other hand Marat's detective instincts unearthed meetings at the house of Valazé, which were attended by men like Brissot, Gensonné, Buzot, Barbaroux, Guadet; and Valazé was compelled to own he had addressed to them the following summons: 'En armes à la Convention à dix heures précises du matin: je vous somme d'avertir le plus grand nombre possible de vos collègues. Couard qui ne se trouve pas.' Danton, having to choose, as he had said, between two evils, preferred the 'excesses of liberty' to those of 'slavery'; but he would have steered clear of all excess had he been able. It was his friend Legendre who proposed on the 23rd that the Convention should make all presidents of Sections and clubs responsible for propositions of a lawless kind, unless they called the proposers to order and handed them over to the police. But when the Dantonists would have thrown water on the flames Isnard and Marat poured oil. The battle still raged inside the Assembly, and outside there was a mob of citizens and a battalion
sent by the Committee of Twelve to hold it in check. Garat, Minister of the Interior, was announced, and with him Pache, the Mayor. Garat made a long speech which completely justified the line taken by Danton and Thuriot, took exception to the acts of the Committee of Twelve, acquitted Hébert as far as his acts in the Commune went, and assured the Assembly that the mob outside were less in number than the troops.

Garat, if a weak, was an honourable man, and it is impossible to disregard his evidence, even if there were no other to show that the Girondins were themselves as muck to blame as any one for the civil war. Danton's conduct is shown by the appeal he addressed to Garat.

This thunder (he said) will, I flatter myself, clear the air. . . . I did not know the Minister of the Interior. I had no connection with him. I call on him to declare—and it concerns me now, when a Deputy (Brissot) has made a sanguinary onslaught on me, now, when the money I received for a post is exaggerated into a huge fortune—

Here he was interrupted by cries of 'Don't talk about yourself and your squabble with Brissot.'

'I mention that,' he replied, 'because the Committee of Public Safety has been accused of favouring the disturbances in Paris.'

Other cries arose, 'We don't say so.'

You do not like to hear the truth, you friends of order. May your conduct make it clear who are the friends of anarchy! I appeal, I repeat, to the Minister to say whether I have not over and over again gone to his house to press him to allay these agitations, to unite the Departments, to put an end to the prejudice instilled into them against Paris. I call on him to say if I have not implored him to pacify rancour, if I have
not said, 'I would not have you flatter either party, but preach the union of both.' There are people who cannot live without a grievance. I am not of that sort. I am by nature impulsive, but I am not vindictive. I call on him to say if he has not come to the conclusion that the pretended friends of order have been the cause of all these contentions, and the most far-going citizens the best friends of order and peace.

While Danton was speaking deputations continued to come demanding the suppression of the Committee of Twelve. Now if ever at the crisis of their fate the Girondins might have been expected to show vigilance and resolution; but, though it was still early, one by one they slipped away and went to bed. Isnard had left the chair. Hérault de Séchelles took his place. Lacroix proposed the suppression of the Committee of Twelve and the release of Hébert. Both resolutions were carried by the Left, and the House rose at midnight, May 27. That night the Girondins may be said to have dug their own graves. One desperate effort to retrieve the position was indeed made next day. The suppression of the Committee of Twelve was annulled, and the Right seemed again masters of the field of battle. But it was a last, a Pyrrhic victory. Danton's language presaged their fate.

It is time for the people to cease limiting itself to defensive war, and to take the offensive against the party of the moderates. . . . It is time for us to coalesce against the plots of all who wish to destroy the Republic. . . . Paris will always be the terror of the enemies of liberty, and its Sections, on the great days when the people shall form again in their thousands, will always annihilate these wretched Feuillants, those dastardly Moderates who triumph only for the moment.

It is said that some of the Girondin leaders at last
saw their folly and made overtures to Danton. But it was too late. 'They do not trust me,' he said. Further forbearance might have ruined him and could not have saved them. All the 29th and most of the 30th the Sections made preparations for insurrection. On the 30th a friend of Danton's, Rousselin, headed a deputation demanding that the Committee of Twelve should be again suppressed. This, of course, was a constitutional proceeding and justified by events. Even some of the Right had refused to vote with their party when it reversed the suppression of the Committee. Nor did the Committee of Public Safety, on which Danton sat, countenance unconstitutional movements. At midnight it summoned the mayor and the Minister of the Interior to answer for the state of Paris, and Pache assured them that order would be maintained and no disrespect shown to the Assembly. But the conspirators who had met in the old episcopal palace, l'Evêché, ordered the tocsin to be sounded and the gates closed, and at 6 A.M. on the 31st went to the hall of the Commune, ousted the members of it, who were all or most of them merely simulating resistance, and then reinstalled Pache, Chaumette, Hébert, and their friends. Much the same comedy was played in the Departmental Council. Then, to complete the parody of August 10, Hanriot was appointed Commander of the National Guards, and received warrants for the arrest of Roland, Clavière, Lebrun, and others.

Meanwhile the Convention had assembled at 6 A.M. Garat came there and recommended as a measure of pacification the suppression of the Committee of Twelve. After him appeared Deputies from the Department, who informed the Assembly that the insurrection was only a 'moral' insurrection. Then came
Pache with reassurances, followed by a letter from the officer at the Pont Neuf, reporting that Hanriot had ordered the alarm-gun to be fired. A hot dispute began at once, silenced for a moment by the ominous roar of the gun. Vergniaud then argued that the question of the Committee should be adjourned till next day, but that Hanriot should be summoned at once. Danton, in opposing him, urged that the question of the Committee was beyond doubt the most pressing one. It had imprisoned men harshly. He neither accused nor defended it, but the Assembly, on the report of Garat, a man of amiable, impartial nature, had released one of the prisoners. Therefore he demanded not its suppression, but its dissolution. It had been created not for its own purposes but for theirs. If guilty, a terrible example must be made of it as a warning to all who dared refuse respect to the people even when revolutionary to excess. The cannon had thundered, but if it was only a warning—too grim indeed, too clamorous—that all citizens should insist on a striking example being made, Paris had deserved well of the country. His remarks were not addressed to those imbeciles who could only express their own passions, but to men endowed with some political capacity, and he told them that their aim should be to rescue the people from its own rage. The Committee had been so mad as to make fresh arrests. He demanded its dissolution and an enquiry into the conduct of its separate members. They had, in his opinion, been actuated by private animosities. The representatives of the nation should turn to good use the exuberance which bad citizens depicted as so sinister. If any really dangerous men wished to prolong disturbances after justice had been done Paris itself would thrust them back into nothingness. First let them dissolve the Committee, then summon Hanriot.
Those to whom these counsels of Danton may seem hypocritical or in a bad sense demagogic should remember that Vergniaud a little later declared that that day would be a proof how Paris had loved liberty, that order reigned everywhere, that the Sections had deserved well of the country, and should be invited to exercise the same surveillance till every plot was unmasked.

It was finally on the proposition of Barère, as spokesman of the Committee of Public Safety, that the Committee of Twelve was abolished, and the Assembly also voted two livres pay per diem to all workmen remaining in arms till order was restored. And so, at half-past Nine on the last day of May, the long war between the Girondins and the Mountain seemed ended. Both had been violent, both unscrupulous. But the Girondins had been weak as well as violent, and lax where their enemies were vigilant. The triumph of the Mountain was the survival of the politically fittest at that time and under those conditions. Danton had not raised but had striven to lull the whirlwind. Failing in that, he meant to rule it.
CHAPTER XXI
1798—continued

MAY 31—JUNE 1 AND 2—COMMUNE AND CONVENTION—DANTON’S POSITION—OFFERS TO RETIRE—CONVENTION SURROUNDED BY MOB—ARREST OF MEMBERS

May 31 had dawned amid universal apprehension. In the afternoon Section confronted Section in arms, and a cannonade and pitched battle in the streets seemed imminent. It closed amid universal embraces and cries of ‘Vive la République!’ The popular demands were apparently satisfied by the suppression of the Committee of Twelve. The Committee of Safety had procured this concession to the demands of the Commune, but it had taken no notice of the cry for arresting twenty-two of the Right, and to reassure the bourgeois element in Paris it procured also the Convention’s decree that the force at the command of the Department should be ready to be called out at a moment’s notice. It had, in short, acted on Danton’s maxim of restraining the people from outrage by backing up its reasonable demands, and on June 1 it proposed that a proclamation should be issued, consisting of congratulations on the peaceful termination of the struggle with the Committee of Twelve, of salves to the dignity of the Convention, and of exhortations against intestine discord at a time of national danger.

But the extremists on both sides rose on June 1 in
a different frame of mind from that in which they went to bed on May 31, and were each disinclined to listen to the voice of the charmer. Shame, and relief at not having been arrested, emboldened the Girondins. Anger at being balked of half their revenge actuated the fiercer of the Sections. One of them framed a resolution on the night of the 31st condemning its own leaders—not merely the new Commune but l'Evêché itself—for gross neglect of duty, and demanding the election of a more stalwart revolutionary Committee—this too in spite of the Commune's attempted arrest of Roland. On the other hand, the Girondins professed to believe that Paris disapproved of the movement of the day before, which was the work of only a few conspirators, and cavilled at the Committee of Safety's proclamation. Lasource proposed an amendment ending thus: 'The Convention is on the watch. It will take measures dooming conspirators to shame, contempt, and death;' on which Barère, who had the Committee of Safety's proclamation in charge, remarked sensibly, 'If I wished to sound the tocsin I should adopt the amendment of Lasource; if I wished to rally all the Departments to Paris, the address of the Committee.'

The Commune had met at 6 A.M., four hours before the Convention. Two of its members, Henry and Cavaignac, were specially told off to report to it hour by hour what went on in the Convention. Its first act in the early morning was to arrest Madame Roland; its next, to draw up an address to the Sections, which, like that of the Committee of Safety, was self-congratulatory and pacific in its tone. By Ten o'clock it had become more bellicose, and withdrew the address for further consideration. At Ten the Convention met,
and the Commune, informed of its proceedings by Henry and Cavaignac, resolved between One and Three o'clock on more drastic measures, listening to the counsels of its enragé members, led by Varlet, and turning a deaf ear to one who must have hardly known himself in the character of 'Moderate'—Hébert. By Three o'clock these measures were shaped into a new address to be sent to the Assembly that evening. Then the Commune adjourned till Five.

On its reassembling the address was read over and a deputation of twelve appointed to take it. But before they started it was announced that the Convention had risen at 6½ o'clock. Just then Pache came in and said that he, with Marat, had interviewed the Committee of Safety and found it unequivocally anxious for order, and that it had promised to summon the Convention to meet again that evening. For such a decision there was much to be said. The Convention had purposely risen at 6½ o'clock in order to avoid receiving the address. This was a poor trick to play in such circumstances, and especially calculated to disgust a man like Danton. It infuriated Marat. He urged the people to go themselves with the address and not come away till it was conceded. Probably the Committee of Safety got wind of this counsel, which was a breach of faith on Marat's part, because its promise had been coupled with 'unequivocal' stipulations for order, whereas his words were a direct incitement to disorder. In any case it did not fulfil its promise. But at the sound of the tocsin about one hundred members came to the Assembly at Nine o'clock. Immediately afterwards came the deputation from the Commune with its address. The helpless Convention practically threw itself on the mercy of the Committee of Safety by
declaring that in three days it should report on the best means of defending the Republic at home and abroad, and on the cases of the members denounced by the Commune, the Commune to lay before it all evidence. At 12½ the session ended. But the session of the Commune did not end. Enraged at the Convention’s dilatory tactics, it spent all that night in mustering its force of sans-culottes and arranging for their pay and subsistence next day. Its General Council met at Nine in the morning, and at once proceeded to draw up an ultimatum. The Convention met an hour later.

No stranger spectacle has ever, perhaps, been presented by a great city than that of Paris on this Sunday, June 2, 1793. The extraordinary system of balanced authority resulting from the revolt against Monarchy had culminated in practical anarchy. Paris was in presence of the Convention, the Comité de Salut, the Executive Ministry, the Commune, the Central Revolutionary Committee. The Convention, nominally supreme, had devolved all responsibility on the Committee of Safety. The Committee of Safety’s sole power might almost be said to consist in Danton’s personal influence with the revolutionary party. Two of the Ministers were actually under arrest, yet permitted to carry on their official functions provisionally, Clavière till June 13 and Lebrun till the 21st. The Commune was divided against itself, Chaumette tearing his hair and protesting against the ultra-revolutionary measures of the Central Committee as contra-revolutionary. And that Central Committee had also its less extreme and its more extreme members. The only point of union, in fact, was hostility to the Girondin Twenty-two. They were foredoomed by Isnard’s madness. There was
a sort of tacit compact between the bourgeoisie and the mob that if there was no pillage, and no second 2nd of September, the obnoxious Deputies were to be got rid of.

Danton was in much the same position and acted much in the same way as in September. It is absurd, as he said himself, to suspect him of any desire to humiliate the Convention. The most glorious moments of his life had been within its precincts. To this day he is known by the name of 'the Great Conventionnel,' a name indicating where now was the centre of his fame and strength. Nor did he desire revenge on the Twenty-two. But between their own half-rash, half-craven fatuities, and the relentless rancour of the Ultras, he instinctively steered a middle course. As in September, so now the situation in Paris was dominated by events on the frontiers. This very morning of June 2 came tidings after tidings of disaster or alarm from La Vendée, from Finistère, from Lozère, from Cantal, from Lyons. Nothing seemed more certain than that if street-fighting once began in Paris it would end only in the entry of the allies and the dismemberment of France. Amid all this fury of party it was of that larger danger that he thought most. To save France he might have even sacrificed his friends. To shield his bitter enemies at the peril of France would have been, in his eyes, criminal lunacy. So, as the only possible compromise, he acquiesced in the Committee of Safety's suggestion that the Twenty-two should 'voluntarily' resign their seats. He may have even proposed it, for his repeated offers and acts of self-effacement show the too sanguine faith he placed in magnanimous example. On this very occasion Garat had proposed at the Committee of Safety that the most
bitter opponents on both sides in the Convention should offer to leave it in order to promote peace. Danton started up, with his eyes full of tears, and said, 'I will go to the Convention and propose it, and offer to go myself first to Bordeaux as a hostage for the arrested members.' In the Convention, however, the idea leaked out before any one made the offer from the rostrum, and Robespierre covered it with ridicule as a snare laid against the Republic. The offer was actually made, however, by Danton and all the other members of the Committee of Safety on the 6th. But Robespierre spoke against it. Pétion and Barbaroux wrote against its acceptance, and it came to nothing. To Marat the Committee's suggestion did not commend itself. With more logic than wisdom he contended that accused conspirators ought not to be invited to pose as martyrs. 'C'est à moi, vrai martyr de la liberté, à me dévouer.'

While the suggestion was being discussed the crowd outside grew more threatening. Lacroix, Danton's friend, protested against its violence, and Danton said that the Committee of Safety would 'avenge vigorously the national majesty, now being outraged.' Lacroix then obtained a vote from the Convention ordering the armed men intruding themselves into the Assembly to quit its precincts. The order was taken to Hanriot, who sent back a flat refusal, couched, it is alleged, in brutal terms. At last the frightened and wearied Assembly decreed the arrest of all except two of the members of the Committee of Twelve, of the Ministers Lebrun and Clavière, and of twenty-two members of the Right.

Meanwhile the Committee of Safety had sent for Pache and Hanriot. All, or almost all, its members
were distressed at the day's events. Cambon charged Bouchotte with connivance. 'Minister of War,' he said, 'we are not blind. I see very well that your subordinates have had a hand in all this.' Lacroix appeared embarrassed, as a man who has won without winning much glory. Danton seemed uneasy and ashamed. When Pache came he brought with him two of the Insurrectional Committee, who declared its readiness to resign the powers given it by the Sections. This was accepted. But Hanriot did not come. He sent an aide-de-camp, and his disrespect indicated the impotence materially of the Committee of Safety. All the physical force of Paris was, as Garat says, enlisted on the side of the insurrection. No doubt Danton was ashamed of some of the occurrences of the day. But he was not ashamed of or sorry for its net results. There had been no bloodshed. He said in September that Hanriot, 'with eyes vomiting saltpetre,' had prevented the sacrifice of 30,000 lives. But the majority which any day might have reimposed some Committee of Twelve was broken up. He was free to replace the two ejected Ministers by his own friends. We may discredit St. Just, on the one hand, who charged him with having demanded Hanriot's head, and Barère, on the other, who said he wrote with his own hand in the committee-room of Public Safety the petition which the Commune sent to the Convention on May 31. There was nothing to tempt him to the one step or the other. He approved of the insurrection just so far as it checkmated an arbitrary majority. His speeches in the Convention no doubt inspired and encouraged those who brought it about. He considered, with another national leader of our own day, that 'a true revolutionary movement should partake both of a constitutional and an illegal
character. It should be an open and a secret organisation, using the Constitution for its own purposes, but also taking advantage of its secret combinations. He took one course in the Convention, l'Evêché another in the streets. It seems improbable that they had in common anything except a common foe.
CHAPTER XXII

1798—continued

DANTON’S SECOND MARRIAGE—HIS ENERGY—LA VENDÉE—DIRE STRAITS OF THE REPUBLIC—‘LEVÉE EN MASSE’—‘HÂTONS-NOUS DE TERMINER LA RÉVOLUTION’—ATTEMPTS AT ALLIANCES—FOREIGN POLICY—WHY IT FAILED.

In the middle of all these stormy scenes Danton married his second wife, Mademoiselle Sophie Gély. There is a story that his first wife had recommended the marriage. Other stories represent her successor as the owner of a pretty face, and of aristocratic leanings, who, after her husband’s execution, was ashamed of his name. Still other stories represent him as so ‘molten down in mere uxoriousness’ as to have lost energy for public affairs. Whatever else may be true, that at least is false. Never in all his life was he more energetic. He was on the Committee of Safety and on the Constitution Committee. This meant that in these early days of June he had to work day and night. On the 10th eager demands were made for the draft of the new Constitution. Thuriot pleaded for one more hour, saying, ‘Le comité a passé la nuit à l’achèvement de son travail.’ As member of the Committee of Safety he had to attend to the report on the arrest of the members, to the disturbances in the Departments, and to all the letters from arrested Deputies, which, with other matters innumerable, the Convention placed in the Committee’s hands. Thus on June 3 we find the
Convention adopting the Committee's schemes for the formation of a company of national artillery in every Department, for sending three companies from Paris to the Pyrenees, for sending Robert Lindet to Lyons, for indemnifying the people of Nantes for loss inflicted by the rebels, and so on. Of an easy, indolent disposition, and averse to drudgery, Danton could display enormous energy at a crisis. He did so now. He was still chief Tribune of Paris, and he controlled the foreign policy of France.

The Committee of Safety dated from April 7. As the supreme executive power, with secret-service money at its disposal, it was responsible only to the Convention. And as it deliberated in secret it was to a great extent responsible only nominally. There were other influential men in it, such as Cambon, Barère, Robert Lindet, and Lacroix. Cambon and Lindet were concerned with finance and home affairs, Lacroix and Delmas with the war, Danton and Barère with foreign affairs. But Danton was indubitably its ruling spirit. He sat in it for three months, and for that space it may be said, roughly, that he governed France. A detailed description of events at Paris in April and May was indispensable to comprehension of his position and character, but it is time now to see what was his policy in the wider sphere which he had already occupied for two months.

The revolt of La Vendée was perhaps his first anxiety. The people there had originally favoured the Revolution. The suppression of the old taxes and the militia filled them with enthusiasm. But they were attached to their priests, who, during 1791 and 1792, sowed discontent and disaffection at nocturnal meetings into which Royalist agents gradually insinuated themselves.
After Jemmapes was won they were disgusted by the propagandist war. New impost impost took the place of old taxes, and when the conscription was being enforced in March 1793 the storm broke. It was never really a Royalist, and only partly a religious, movement. Its mainspring was disinclination to military service on the frontier. Of the Royalist element in it Danton had experience when he was Minister of Justice. Informed by spies of the details of La Rouerie’s conspiracy, he ordered him to be arrested, and though La Rouerie himself died the papers he left behind were, in March 1793, dug up in a garden by Morillon, whom Danton had set to watch the movement. Thanks to his vigilance, therefore, the Committee of Safety was, as far as La Vendée was concerned, forearmed. There could be no two policies there. It was in rebellion, and the rebellion had to be put down. So had the Girondin resistance now hatching in the south and north. These two were simple if disagreeable problems to be solved. What made the situation of France well-nigh desperate was their coincidence with the disastrous state of the armies. That of Dumouriez was in retreat, disorganised, suspicious of its officers, without supplies. The armies of the Rhine were in a similar condition. The army of the Moselle numbered only 25,000 men. And now in June, when between sixty and seventy Departments were in revolt against the Government, when Marseilles, Lyons, Toulon, Montpellier, Bordeaux, Nantes were all in arms, and the allies were advancing on the eastern frontiers, the Paris Government seemed shrivelling up in a girdle of fire. To save it Danton resorted to two expediets, public disavowal of the war of propaganda and the levée en masse. The second of these measures he had
conceived gradually. 'Il faut dire à la France entière, si vous ne voulez pas au secours,' &c., he said on March 8; 'Marchons tous,' on the 10th; 'Que dira donc ce peuple? Car il est prêt à se lever en masse,' on the 27th; 'La France entière va s'ébranler,' on April 8.

His subsequent declarations, after he had quitted the Committee, were merely repetitions of the same idea. 'Il faut que la nation entière marche,' he said on August 1. He devised the idea. His voice instilled it into the Convention. And though the conscripts who were the fruit of it did not win Hondschoot or Wattignies it nevertheless contributed to those victories by 'its powerful moral effect, the soldiers feeling that the whole nation was its rear-guard.' It transformed France into an armed camp. It made the revolt of La Vendée hopeless. It saved the Republic.

His other expedient, though less imposingly efficient, restored France to the comity of nations. Selfishness had prompted intrigues with her hitherto, but she could not but be regarded by foreign Governments as a rabid wild animal while she proclaimed universal war. Danton had not been a week on the Committee when he reduced her pretensions to reasonable limits. These were his words on April 13:—

It is time that the National Convention should make it known to Europe that France knows how to combine with republican virtues statesmanship. In a moment of enthusiasm you passed a decree, the motive of which was certainly noble, since you bound yourselves to protect nations resisting their tyrants. This decree would logically imply an obligation to assist an insurrection in China. . . . Let us pass a resolution that we will not meddle with our neighbours' affairs, but that any one proposing to treat with other nations which
refuse to acknowledge the Republic shall be punished with death.

The severity of the last sentence meant nothing. It was merely a rhetorical artifice so constantly resorted to by Danton for silver-coating the main thesis which many of his audience would find so unpalatable. Among them was Robespierre, who had just advocated the more sweeping sentence of ‘death on any one proposing to treat with the enemy,’ and who on the 24th attempted to reinvolve the Assembly in a hazier atmosphere by declaring all men citizens of one State. But in Robespierre’s eyes the Revolution was only in its infancy. The reign of the Saints and of one arch-Saint was to be its final outcome. To end it prematurely would be to nip nascent ‘virtue’ in the bud. Danton, on the contrary, had learnt much from the popular reaction against France in Belgium and on the Rhine, from the revolt against conscription in La Vendée, from the danger to the Republic which a military adventurer like Dumouriez might threaten. He wished ‘to arrest anarchy, to reconstitute the State, to convert the Rights of Man into a reality and the Republic into a government, to procure peace, to give security to industry.’ ‘Hâtons-nous, mes amis,’ he said, ‘hâtons-nous de terminer la Révolution. Ceux qui font les révolutions trop longues ne sont pas ceux qui en jouissent.’

In order to procure peace he thought he must procure allies. It is impossible to lay a finger on this or that negotiation and say he prompted it. But in April Lebrun, the Foreign Minister, became merely his subordinate, and in June was under arrest, and Deforgues, his successor, was Danton’s protégé. So that all the foreign policy of France was in his hands.
What that policy was is to be found in an instruction to representatives on mission issued in May 1793. They were to demand from foreign Courts as essentials, recognition of the Republic, non-interference in the government of France, abandonment of the émigrés, and, in the case of Austria, surrender of the commissioners seized by Dumouriez. They were to bear in mind that the Republic was intended to resume its old proportions, though for the present compelled by prudence to occupy certain territories. It would attempt a rectification of frontier by indemnities or exchange. It would oppose Austria's exchanging Belgium for Bavaria, but would not oppose the creation of a species of stadtholderate. It would not consent to the partition of Poland, but hoped active intervention might be avoided. It would not restore Savoy and Nice, but would compensate Piedmont by means of a redistribution of the Estates of the Pope, who was to be left simple Bishop of Rome. Lastly, in spite of the bitter hostility of England, attempts were to be made to come to terms.

To attain these ends it was hoped that Sweden, Denmark, and Turkey might be induced to form an alliance with the Republic, and that some members of the coalition might be induced to withdraw by skilful diplomacy and the lavish use of secret-service money. Alliance with Turkey proved as visionary as Polish freedom or friendship with England. Sweden, however, preserved a benevolent neutrality, and the old suspicious jealousy between Prussia and Austria was rekindled. To carry on this diplomatic campaign a crowd of agents was despatched to the capitals of Europe, and their efforts might have been more positively successful but for the jealousies of the Paris factions, which
rendered foreign Courts dubious whether agreements would be binding.

Danton, moreover, was hampered by his own past. His inner convictions were much the same as in 1792 or 1793, but foreigners could not know that, and both his acts and eloquence pointed the other way. His true character was beginning to be known. ‘J'ai entendu,’ wrote Baron d'Esebeck, ‘tellement vanter votre justice et votrehumanité que je me jette dans vos bras.’ And under the same impression the friends of Marie Antoinette hoped to stir him to save her from the guillotine. But he was still forced by the exigencies of his position to show himself ‘barbare pour ramener avec adresse le peuple au respect du sang et des lois,’ to be, as Gambetta afterwards said was necessary to govern the French, ‘violent in language’ while ‘moderate in acts,’ and it was hard to believe that the same man was in earnest in hoping for peace even with Austria, who still breathed nothing but defiance to the invader and had so long seemed to be the incarnation of the militant genius of France.

Such incredulity was not lessened by the vigour infused by the Committee of Safety into the armies, which when it was appointed, and necessarily for a considerable time afterwards, were thoroughly demoralised. The Army of the Pyrenees was beaten by the Spaniards. The Army of Italy was disorganised. The army of Dumouriez was in retreat. One general, Kellermann, was under a cloud; another, Biron, was suspected and transferred to the West; another, Dampierre, was killed in action. The officers of the Army of the North were of doubtful loyalty. To restore discipline, to prevent treason, to infuse fresh spirit into the soldiers, Commissioners were sent to all the armies.
They were on the whole able and strong men who did their work well. Gradually, as the effects of the Committee's sway became felt, the troops recovered confidence, and out of their ranks sprang men like Hoche and Pichegru and the great captains of Napoleon.

In all this work of restoration Danton shared, and over and above this he roused France to the levée en masse, without which it might have been all to no purpose. He was no longer in office when the ebb of defeat became the flow of conquest, but as in 1792 so in 1793, to him more than any man the turn of the tide was due.
CHAPTER XXIII
1793—continued

ALIENS—ILLITERATE VOTERS—SPEECH IN CONVENTION—VIEWS ON WHOLESALE PUNISHMENT, OFFENSIVE WAR, RIGHT OF SPEECH—ATTACKED AT THE JACOBINS—NOT RE-ELECTED ON COMMITTEE OF SAFETY—DESMOULINS ATTACKS THE COMMITTEE—DANTON'S LOYALTY TO IT—ITS DIFFICULTIES—CUSTINE—DANTON PROPOSES A PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT—DEFENDS GARAT—OPPOSES INDISCRIMINATE ARREST—ON CONSCRIPTION, REQUISITION, DESERTERS

The Constitution which its framers were so eager to hurry into existence as all-important for the pacification of the country became by the irony of circumstance almost at the outset a dead letter, though acceptance or non-acceptance of it was a convenient shibboleth for testing the loyalty of the Departments. Till rebellion was quelled the one thing needful was by any means, constitutional or unconstitutional, 'diriger Paris sur la Vendée,' 'former une armée centrale de réserve pour rétablir la paix intérieure.' But Danton, knowing the importance of keeping a cheerful countenance, was careful to assume that France as a whole was with Paris. In pursuance of his previous assertions 'that all the Departments execrated dastardly Moderatism' he refused to accept the intrigues of a portion of Bordeaux as representing the whole city, or admit that the nation would embark on civil war for a few Deputies. And with his usual common sense he would not assent to a
panic-stricken proposal for the banishment of aliens. 'Alien intriguers should be banished,' he said, 'but it would be unwise to impoverish their own population and commerce. There were aliens settled and domiciled in France better patriots than numbers of Frenchmen born.'

Equally sensible was the way he cut the knot as to the mode in which illiterate citizens should vote in the primary assemblies. 'What was wanted was free expression of opinion. Let every man vote as he pleased, orally or by signing his name, the rich man being empowered to write, the poor man to speak.' This has been condemned as an anarchical proposal, but short of modern ballot-box devices how better could he have reconciled conflicting opinions?

On June 13 he made one of those inspiring appeals to the Assembly which, on the principle that

The word that moves a nation's heart
Is in itself a deed,

made his friends think 'the acquisition of him worth an army.'

We are at this moment laying the real foundation of French liberty by giving France a republican Constitution. At the birth of anything great it is with political as with physical bodies, they are threatened with imminent dissolution. Storms surround us. The thunder rolls. But out of its explosions shall emerge the work which will be the glory of the French nation. Remember, citizens, what happened at the time of Lafayette's conspiracy. We seemed in the same position as to-day—patriots everywhere trampled on, everywhere proscribed, menaced with the greatest ills, in perils such as seem the inevitable lot of men who engender liberty. Lafayette and his faction were soon unmasked. To-day new enemies of the people have
betrayed themselves, fugitives as they are with false names, false descriptions, false passports. This Brissot, this Corypheeus of the patricidal gang which is about to be extinguished, who boasted of his bravery and his poverty while he accused me of rolling in riches, is now only a wretch unable to escape the sword of the law, and already condemned to arrest by the people as a conspirator. They talk of the insurrection in Paris causing movements in the Departments. I declare before the universe that what happened there will be the glory of our superb city. I proclaim before France that but for the guns, but for the insurrection of the 31st of May, the conspirators would have triumphed, would have been our masters. On our heads be the guilt of that insurrection. I invoked it myself when I said that if there were in the Convention another hundred like me we would resist oppression, we would found liberty on a basis which nothing could destroy. Remember that you have been told that the agitation in the Departments only arose after the events in Paris. On the contrary, there is documentary proof that the Departments issued a circular inciting to federation and combination before the 31st. What remained for us to do? To identify ourselves with the people of Paris, with all good citizens; to tell the story of what had taken place. You know that I more than any man have been threatened with bayonets pointed at my breast. You know that I have sheltered at my own peril men who thought themselves in danger. But it was not the people of Paris who had any design on the liberty of their representatives. They assumed an attitude worthy of them. They rose in insurrection. Be not alarmed at the manifestoes of the Departments calumniating Paris. They are the work of a handful of intriguers, not of the citizens. Remember that others like them supported the Tyrant against Paris. Paris is the centre where everything converges. Paris will be the focus in which all rays of French patriotism will concentrate, and it will shrivel with them all our enemies.
I appeal for a loyal understanding on this insurrection, which has had such happy results. The people see that the men accused of wishing to gorge themselves with their blood have done more in the last eight days for their good than the Convention, tormented by intriguers, has been able to do ever since it came into existence. Those are the results which you must make patent to the men of the Departments. They are honest men; they will applaud your wise measures. The criminals in flight have spread terror everywhere they have gone. They have exaggerated everything, magnified everything. But the reaction of the people when undeceived will be all the stronger, and they will avenge themselves on their deceivers. As to the question now before us, I am of opinion that measures must be taken in all the Departments. Twenty-four hours' grace should be given to all officials who may have been misled; to those who mislead them, none. In Departments where patriot communes are struggling with an official aristocracy these officials should be displaced and true republicans placed in their room. Finally I appeal for a declaration by the Convention that there would have been an end of liberty if there had been no insurrection on May 31.

Citizens, no weakness! Make this solemn declaration to the French people: that this horde of scoundrels which desired the restoration of the nobles had no desire for a Constitution. Bid them choose between this faction and the Mountain. Say to Frenchmen, 'Resume your indefeasible rights. Range yourselves round the Convention. Prepare to accept the Constitution about to be offered to you, the Constitution which, as I have said already, is a battery to rain on the enemy bullet-showers which will destroy them all. Prepare an army, but an army against the enemy in La Vendée. Stifle the rebellion there and you will have peace. When once the people are informed of this last phase of our revolution they will no more allow themselves to be beguiled; they will listen no more to calumnies
against a city which engendered liberty, which will triumph with liberty, and with liberty will be immortal.

But though he blew a trumpet-blast of this kind when he meant to encourage his own party and overawe any waverers of the Plain he continued to draw a distinction between masses and individuals, insisting that punishment should always, if possible, be confined to the latter. When it was proposed to treat as traitors two battalions of the Gironde which had expressed a wish to go home from the army, he argued that it was not the battalions but a few seditious members of them that should be punished, and that the Minister of War should be left to deal with the case; that it was unwise to denounce whole battalions or to declare whole Departments rebels. And he proposed that every primary assembly should send two armed men to Paris to form a central army of reserve—a shrewd mode of raising troops and obtaining hostages at one stroke.

Equally shrewd were the views he expressed in the debates on the Constitution with regard to offensive war and declaration of war.

Offensive wars they renounced, but when a neighbouring nation was making preparations for war, taking aim, so to speak, it would be absurd to abstain from firing first, from occupying the territory of others for a time, or from taking any measures dictated by self-preservation and not lust of empire.

As to declaring war, it would be suicidal to forbid the Executive taking preliminary steps of precaution, and even at once attacking another nation assuming the offensive, but that ought not to prevent the people being convoked to decide on continuing or ending the war.
When Marat was assassinated, and Fauchet was denounced as Charlotte Corday's accomplice at the Jacobins, Danton, while expressing his own opinion of the man, urged that he should be allowed to speak before being condemned. This may have been considered by his enemies as one sign of many showing that he was becoming a 'Moderate,' and mutterings began to be heard at the Jacobins, where jealousy of the Convention was rife, that he was keeping aloof too much from their meetings. At last, on it being publicly stated that he had recommended a suspected person to the Minister of Marine, he thought it necessary to defend himself. After explaining the facts of the case he said—

The necessary result of my being chained to the Committee of Safety is that men with their own petty interests to serve have been let loose against me, circulating a quantity of small scandal absolutely without foundation, which finds credence only with the weak-minded or those who lend too ready an ear to it.

A few weeks later, on an attack being made upon the Commissioners of the Convention, he told the Club 'that it should only present itself to the Convention to proclaim something important and novel which would result in useful discussion and salutary legislation.'

This was subsequent to the reconstitution of the Committee of Public Safety on July 10. Danton on that day was not re-elected. The proposal for reconstitution was made by a member not named by the Moniteur, but it was supported in a bitter speech by Camille Desmoulins, who charged the Committee with gross incapacity. Camille Desmoulins was by nature disputatious. Politics interested him mainly as object-matter for logomachy. He liked to lecture other
people—a friend, perhaps, by choice—was hardly happy when not wrangling, and was addicted to cramming his sense of infallibility, inspired by his own pamphlets, down his neighbour’s throat. But he would hardly have assailed Danton personally, and may have even thought that if the pack was shuffled it would leave his friend with a better hand. It was, in fact, elicited from him afterwards that, as his manner was, he had been making a personal retort under cover of a patriot’s anxiety, and was in reality assailing an individual member of the Committee—Delmas—one of the two members whose special duty it was to attend to the army and the war. Danton, moreover, newly married, and for months immersed in harassing toil, may have preferred a less onerous dignity in prospect and have let it be known he did not seek re-election. For, as Marat said, ‘ses inclinations naturelles l’emportent loin de toute idée de domination.’ Or, again, those who were angry at Camille’s speech may have revenged themselves on his friend in concert with those levelling Jacobins who bore Danton a grudge. But if so, and if they thought he was assuming airs of superiority, why did they not prevent his election to the presidency of the Assembly on the 25th?

In any case Danton neither showed any resentment nor changed his tone in the Convention. He knew, if Camille did not, the enormous difficulties with which the Committee had to contend, difficulties not to be surmounted in a month or two, and not the more easy to surmount while incessant reports were being required from it by the Convention. The revolt of the great southern towns, Marseilles, Lyons, Bordeaux, Montpellier, Grenoble, Toulon; of Caen and Evreux in the north; the capture of Saumur and Angers by the Royalists in
the west; of Condé, Mayence, and Valenciennes by the allies; victories of the Spanish invaders and of the Prince of Orange; the siege of Dunkirk; the Girondin General Wimpfen's threat that he would visit Paris with 60,000 men, were perils all of which confronted the Committee during June and July. And at the end of July, Custine, general of the Army of the North, who had obtained leave to come to Paris, was accused of treason. Danton did not join in the gossiping charges brought against him, but he said it was plain something must be done at once, for the Army of the North must have a general, and that the Minister of War and the Committee ought immediately to examine into the charges.

Such an event, occurring at a crisis so momentous, was probably the immediate cause of his speech on August 1, in which he advocated the increase of the Committee's power. After saying that 'there would be no success till, remembering that the Committee was the fruit of freedom and what good work it had already done, they developed its capabilities to the maximum,' he proceeded thus:

This Coburg who is marching into your territory is doing the Republic excellent service. What happened last year is repeating itself to-day. The same dangers menace us. But the people—for it has accepted the Constitution—is as vigorous as ever; I swear it by the sublime enthusiasm we have just witnessed. By this very act of acceptation it has bound itself to burst forth in its whole volume against the enemy. Therefore let us make war like lions. Why do we not institute a provisional Government to second by powerful measures the national energy?

He went on to protest that he himself would not enter a Committee with such
extended powers, preferring to remain independent and in a position to spur on the Government unceasingly. But if they heeded him they would turn the Committee into a provisional Government and the Ministers into its subordinates, its head clerks; would supply it lavishly with funds, for a vast expenditure in the cause of liberty would be merely money put out at interest, and without a host of agents they would be unable to contend against Pitt on equal terms; would therefore place 50,000,000 francs at the Committee's absolute disposal, yes, to be expended, if it thought fit, on a single day; would, as soon as the harvest was over, muster the whole nation, of which the enemy had only as yet seen the advanced guard, which was chafing at inaction, which longed to hear the tocsin summoning it to arms; would order returns to be made of all grain in the country and all arms; and would allot to the Committee 100,000,000 francs more for guns and muskets and pikes; and in every town of any size not an anvil should be struck but in forging weapons of war. They were at least rid of intriguers now, and the enemy could no longer, like Dumouriez, boast that half the Convention was at his beck. The people had faith in them and they should be worthy of its confidence, for if their weakness stood in its way it would save itself and they would be disgraced for ever.

In advocating a vast expenditure Danton preached what he had practised, having on June 2 sent Deforgues to see if a golden salve of 250,000 francs would heal the eruption in Calvados, and on some members now declining pecuniary responsibility he added that public men must not fear calumny, that while solemnly pledging himself never to be a member of the Committee which he was suggesting he had not shrunk from such responsibility in 1792, when singly he supplied the momentum which sent the nation to the frontiers, and when he had said, 'Let them calumniate me. What does it matter? Though my name should be disgraced
I will save liberty'; but that the 50,000,000 francs might be deposited at the national treasury and drawn from only by order of the Committee.

This speech produced a great sensation in the Assembly, but Robespierre opposed it and Danton's proposals were referred to the Committee of Safety for consideration. The idea, however, rapidly took root. Within a fortnight the Committee had accepted the 50 millions from which it shrank on the 1st, and its autocracy practically dates from that day.

On August 5 Danton left the Chair to interpose generously and successfully in behalf of Garat, Minister of the Interior, who, having been arrested and summoned to the bar of the House, was assailed by Collot d'Herbois. As the rescued Minister passed by the Chair Danton whispered to him, 'Write a perfectly simple circular. Throw your literary production into the fire. Reserve all that for history.' The incident is illustrative of the character of the two men, and Danton's estimate of Garat, 'Il aime la Révolution,' 'il a montré de la faiblesse,' has been endorsed by history.

On the 1st he again interfered on the side of moderation. A Deputy belonging to the 6,000 members of the Primary Assemblies who had come to Paris for the national fête called on the Assembly to decree a levée en masse, and at the same time seize all suspects, enrol them, send them to the frontiers, and there place them in the forefront of the battle. In his usual fashion when about to attenuate too Draconic proposals Danton began with some generalities to which no Draco could take exception.

The Deputies have just suggested 'terror' towards the enemy within our gates. Shall we disappoint them? No! No amnesty for any traitor!
Honest men do not favour knaves. Let us signalise the people's vengeance by summary punishment of domestic traitors, but let us try and turn this memorable day to account. You have been told that the levée en masse is wanted; and so assuredly it is, but it should be made in an orderly way.

He went on to suggest that the Deputies of the Primary Assemblies should, each man of them, incite twenty others to come in arms and enlist, that they should be invested with authority to make inventories of arms, food, and munitions of war, to enrol 40,000 recruits for the armies of the North, and to announce the Constitution to the enemy by cannon-shot. And he felt sure, he said, that the Deputies, of whose energy he had seen many proofs, would swear to rouse their fellow citizens to action when they went home.

The enthusiasm with which this sagacious appeal was received pledged each Deputy to a missionary zeal for the conscription. Taking advantage of it the orator insinuated counsels of moderation. He demanded

the arrest of all persons suspected—justly—but this should be done more circumspectly than hitherto, when, instead of seizing great criminals, real conspirators, men who were less than insignificant were arrested. It would never do to send them to the armies, where they would be more dangerous than useful. Let them be confined and kept as hostages.

In this characteristic speech he advocated moderation, but for men shirking their share of the war's burdens either in purse or person he had no indulgence. Of the rich he said—

If the tyrants were getting the better of us we should surpass them in daring, should devastate French
soil before they could traverse it, and the rich, vile egotists that they are, would be the first victims of the people's wrath. You who hear me report what I say to the rich men of your communes. Say to them, 'What are you hoping for?' See what would happen if France were overrun. On the most favourable supposition you would have an imbecile's regency, a minor's rule, the ambition of foreign Powers, the partition of the land, eating up your property; you would lose more as serfs than by all the sacrifices you could make to maintain yourselves free.

And then he insisted on the agents of the Primary Assemblies being authorised to enforce conscription and requisitions vigorously.

For soldiers wishing to quit the service when every man was wanted he advocated not the blind sentence proposed against the men of Bordeaux, but still stern severity. 'Any citizen deserting the flag before some one has been found to take his place should be punished with death.' Equally stern was the view he took of the conduct of the merchant-princes of Marseilles, who had 'exulted in the abasement of their priests and nobles in the hope of getting fat on their wealth, and had then basely turned against the Revolution, to which they owed that wealth. They should be treated like those priests and nobles and pay the penalty of their treason with confiscation or death.'

Having said so much to urge on the levée en masse, he warned the Committee to beware of its being abused or misused. It should be regulated methodically, and men should not be concentrated unless where they could be properly organised. By all means have numbers, but only efficient numbers,
directed to points where they were imperatively needed; not a mere herd which it might be impossible to equip, to feed, or to employ properly. But, lest enthusiasm should be damped by delay, instant measures should be taken for the proper provision of a force amply sufficient for all contingencies.
CHAPTER XXIV

1793—continued

DISINTERESTEDNESS OF DANTON DAMAGING TO HIM—EFFECTS OF MARAT'S MURDER AND CAPTURE OF TOULON—SCARCITY IN PARIS—DANTON'S ISOLATION—MARAT'S INTERVIEW WITH HIM—THE MAXIMUM—'SANS-CULOTTE' ARMY—DANTON'S SPEECH—HE SUPPORTS COMMITTEE OF SAFETY—HIS SPEECH ON THE WAR IN LA VENDEE—HÉBERT—ILLNESS—RETIEMENT TO ARCIS

Though the Revolutionary Tribunal was only, as Danton said, the 'least bad' remedy, when France was honeycombed with Royalist and Girondin disaffection, it was beyond all doubt efficacious, having, in fact, all the force of a civilian court-martial. Equally efficacious for the national defence was the levée en masse, the dictatorship of the Committee of Safety, and, taken as a whole, the missions of members of the Convention to the armies. If the speeches quoted in previous chapters prove anything, it is that it was always for France Danton was thinking as he urged these measures, and not for himself. He might flatter Paris, he might parley with men he disliked, he might court popularity, but it was for public not personal ends.

Such disinterested patriotism placed him at a terrible disadvantage amid the bitter rivalries and selfish ambitions by which he was surrounded in September. He had come into collision with Robespierre, and, worse offence still in Robespierre's eyes, he had shielded him with his own popularity. He had
come into collision with the Hébertists, who professed to look on him as a 'Moderate.' He was suspected, and on good grounds, of being opposed to the execution of the Girondins. He was suspected on slenderer evidence of wishing to spare Marie Antoinette. At the very moment when his policy seemed on the verge of success two events occurred which robbed him of the power to control the vast engine which he had set in motion, the stupid murder of Marat on July 12 and the betrayal of Toulon to the English on August 25. His most insidious peril arose out of the 'terra incognita au delà de Marat.' Marat had always admired Danton, and when their formidable leader had fallen the rest of the pack with whom he himself, had he lived, would have had to fight sprang at once at the nobler quarry. Marat's murder, too, begat murder, sealing the fate of the Girondins and the Queen, and reawakening all the worst passions of the Revolution.

On the other hand, the capture of Toulon revived the hopes of the Royalists. They could not conceal their transports. They sang derisive songs about the levée en masse and applauded anti-revolutionary sentiments at the theatre. They formed plots to rescue the Queen. And, rashest of all schemes, they essayed to 'royalise' the lowest of the mob, to overthrow by means of the people the people's leaders. There seems to have been considerable scarcity of food in Paris, a scarcity exaggerated and manipulated by Royalist agents. Trading on such genuine distress as was produced in many poor families by the absence of their bread-winners at the war, they raised a cry for the 'bread of the King.' Discontent was fanned by the Hébertist press, which was at this time a great power in Paris, the paper most read by the mob being the
Père Duchesne. It began to attack Danton. To be confronted by the social spectre at Paris while there was civil war in the Departments was a terrible misfortune. Whether owing to real or manufactured discontent, Robespierre for the moment seemed 'suspect,' and Chaumette was insulted in the streets. The mob invaded the Commune. The Commune in its turn in company with the mob invaded the Convention, where it now regarded the Committee of Safety as its enemy and rival.

Amid all this maelstrom of misery and faction Danton was weakened in the Sections, the clubs, the Commune, and the Convention by the absence on mission of so many of the strongest men of the Mountain. When Thuriot resigned his seat on the Committee, September 20, the only Dantonist left on it was Hérault de Séchelles. But already Danton was and felt himself alone. Garat has described in memorable language his condition of mind. He had gone to Robespierre first, on behalf of the Girondins, and finding him obdurate went to Danton.

He was ill. I was not two minutes with him before I saw that his malady consisted mainly in profound grief and consternation at what was threatening. 'I shall not be able to save them' were his first words, and as he said them this strong man whom they compare to an athlete lost all self-control, and big tears ran down the face which resembled a Tartar's. He still, however, cherished some hopes for Vergniaud and Ducos.

Even Robespierre, it should be observed, would at this time have been content with the deaths of Brissot and Gensonné. The Girondins, in fact, committed suicide, so to speak, twice over, first in running away and raising a rebellion, and secondly by the craven
fashion in which they conducted the rebellion. While their antagonists were present in person with every army, and scouring all France for money and men, the Girondin leaders were, said Charlotte Corday, when asked what they were doing, engaged in 'composing songs and proclamations to recall the people to union' ('ils font des chansons, des proclamations pour rappeler le peuple à l'union'). The Hébertists were now mingling cries for their blood with the people's demand for bread.

Danton had, we have seen, laid great stress on getting in the harvest before taking away the labourers for the war, and on obtaining returns of the whole stock of grain in the country. The harvest of 1793 was, happily for France, a very good one. Thuriot on August 26 said there was a sufficient supply for two years. But it was only just reaped, and from other causes the temporary pinch was severe. That day a piteous deputation from Vincennes came to the Convention, and holding up some black bread said it was the best they could get, and even of that there was not enough to keep them from starving. And they asked why they might not purchase in the Paris market if Paris merchants might buy up wholesale all the corn in the neighbourhood of Paris. Thuriot in a later debate put the same case tersely when he said that country people were absolutely starving with heaps of wheat close at their doors, and that cornering must be stopped by legislation. A Committee of Five was appointed to consider the whole question. Danton was one of the Five, and on September 3, after their proposals had been submitted to and discussed by the Assembly, a decree was passed fixing for the whole Republic a maximum price for corn, wheat, and the carriage of them. This
had no effect on Paris discontent, however calculated to ameliorate the condition of Vincennes. On the 5th Chaumette with his following demanded that the poor of Paris should be fed, and, in order to provide food, that a revolutionary force should be created for collecting it, accompanied by a tribunal for the punishment of cornerers and speculators. Danton's appearance at the rostrum was the signal for applause from the Assembly and from the deputations, which for several minutes prevented him from beginning his speech. He said

that the Convention would be wise to turn to good account the people's sublime enthusiasm. When of its own accord it wished to march against the enemy no other measures were needed than those which itself proposed. Let there be a revolutionary army at once. The seditious plots at Paris need cause no alarm. No doubt there was an attempt to extinguish the flame of liberty where it glowed brightest, but the *sans-culottes* existed still and were the vast majority. They only had to be organised and they would confound all these machinations. But a revolutionary army was not enough; the Convention must be itself revolutionary. First it must remember that men living by the sweat of their brows could with difficulty attend their Sections. They ought to be paid for attendance twice a week. Secondly, the manufacture of arms should not cease till every citizen had his musket. For every *sans-culotte* there should be a musket—nay, a cannon—and he should be told that the fatherland entrusted it to him and expected his service whenever it was required; that each musket should be looked on as a sacred thing, sooner than lose which a man should lose his life. But, thirdly, there were traitors among them to be punished, and the Revolutionary Tribunal should be (as had been suggested) split into sections, that every day some aristocrat, some malignant should lose his head for his
SPEECH FOR A 'SANS-CULOTTE' ARMY

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... crimes. Lastly, the Convention should recognise gratefully, should pay homage to the sublime patience with which starving men bore privations which were the work of conspirators against the Revolution, men who would assuredly achieve the liberty for which they were content to starve.

Danton sat down amid even greater applause than that which had greeted his appearance. The whole house cheered. The spectators rose up waving their hands and hats, and on his proposals being adopted there were loud cries of ‘Vive la République!’

Several points about this speech deserve notice. Its tone of trust in the people, its flattering identification of the Assembly with the people, was the result of and the shrewdest way of checkmating Royalist manoeuvres in Paris. Secondly, to pay and arm the sans-culottes of Paris was at once to provide bread for them and to provide a garrison. Thirdly, the sanguinary menace held out to 'aristocrats'—a term which, it should always be remembered, had by this time become a colloquial synonym for 'traitors'—can only be justly estimated in connection with the tidings told that day and the day before in the Convention, how Toulon had been betrayed to the English and the King proclaimed there, how the rebels of Marseilles were boasting of the aid of 30,000 English and Spaniards, and were threatening terrible reprisals, and how the Austrians had been tearing out the tongues and cutting off the hands and feet of French soldiers. Danton's language was mild in comparison with that which such reports elicited from men like Billaud-Varenne, who said, ‘What is more important' (than the question of food) 'is to efface all malignants from the face of the earth;' ‘all your enemies ought to be arrested this very day,' &c.; and
like Barère, who said, 'Plaçons la terreur à l'ordre du jour.'

Similarly it must be remembered, with regard to the 'maximum,' that however indefensible, if judged by maxims of political economy, it was not only defensible but perhaps the only way of coping with present needs and dangers. We in our own day and in times of peace have begun to hear talk of legislation being necessary against 'corners,' but in France, where the only food to be got was from French soil, the most summary way of ensuring its approximately equal division was, short of absolute confiscation, probably the 'maximum.' It was thoroughgoing, not squeezing one class only, but millers, farmers, bakers, carriers, gardeners, &c., all alike; and it was in a way economical, for, as a corollary of it, no one was allowed to buy more than a fixed amount of bread per diem. And in its primary object it was efficient. It kept down the price of the necessaries of life. It was, in short, the 'least bad' method that could be devised for unique emergencies.

Lastly, if, in view of Danton's despondency, exhibited a few days later to Garat, we are inclined to be surprised at the extraordinary enthusiasm for him in the Assembly, we have to consider that the Hébertists had not yet ventured to attack him openly, and that as an orator he, like Mirabeau, to the last dominated his audience. While he was regarded by some men as a 'Moderate,' whose day was over, there were more to whom any great movement of the Revolution seemed incomplete in which he did not share. 'Danton,' said one of them next day, 'a la tête révolutionnaire,' and added that he should be placed on the Committee of Safety, whether he consented or not.

Danton, however, had made up his mind to abide
by his oath never to re-enter the Committee, though he gave it ungrudging support. It had on August 29 been indirectly assailed by Billaud-Varenne, who proposed that a special committee of surveillance should be appointed, to hold, as it were, a brief for the guillotine against the Executive. Robespierre immediately scented mischief, and spoke of 'a perfidious system of paralysing the Committee.' As was his wont Danton contrived to extract something useful out of this opposition, observing that while so many Committees must clash together and cancel each other the Committee of Safety might very well be increased by three members, whose special duty it should be to supervise the Executive. On the one hand the Executive, with eleven armies to look after, had a difficult task. On the other the Committee of Safety had passed important measures enough to occupy all its existing members, so that it might well be enlarged.

Again, on September 6 he proposed 'that the Committee should be given any sum it asked in order to inspirit the Departments and countermine the enemy. Like a crank applied to a great wheel it would give a great momentum to the machine of State.' And on the 13th he recommended that the Committee of Safety should appoint the Commissariat Committee, in order to ensure the proper equipment of the Army of the North.

French soldiers were not like Austrian; they were not thrashed with a stick for a speck of dirt on their uniforms, but they could not go without clothes at all. All such sub-committees ought to be reconstructed by the Committee of Safety. No one could suspect his motives, for he would not himself serve on it. He meant to be the spur of all Committees, but to serve on none.
At the Jacobin Club he took the same line. Rossignol, the general in La Vendée, had been denounced by the Dantonist Bourdon of the Oise, and defended by Robespierre. Danton had little to say about the personal questions at issue, but he availed himself of the opportunity to make some very sound criticisms of the way in which the war was conducted.

It was ridiculous of Bourdon to describe the Vendéans as a set of swine, whom it was no honour to beat. They were men, and men who could fight well. But it was true that the war had been mismanaged. What was wanted was a central not a piecemeal war. Separation of the army inevitably presaged defeat. There were also too many commissioners in La Vendée. Their orders clashed, and some might, like the generals, be suspected of prolonging the unhappy struggle for their own ends. Two or three were quite enough. Responsibility ought to be thrown on Rossignol, the Commander-in-Chief, but with responsibility he should be given a free hand.

Rossignol was one of those bragging incapables brought by politics rather than military skill to the front; but this was not clear at the time, as it is now. Undoubtedly Danton placed his finger on the two weak spots in the plan of campaign, and undoubtedly also he was right in saying that there should be one general, and he responsible. Having done so, though Bourdon was one of his own friends, and Rossignol one of the party assailing him, he did not assail Rossignol, remembering, it may be, how too hastily he had associated himself with clamour for Montesquiou’s recall on the eve of that general’s successes. Moreover, the Hébertists were at this time at the height of their power, and Danton, when the fate of Vergniaud and his friends was in suspense, would not wish to come to
extremities with them unless sure of his ground. Hébert was now alluding to him at the Jacobins as the friend of Dumouriez. Danton insisted on a retractation, and the two men were outwardly reconciled. But, placable and tolerant though he always showed himself, it is hard to believe that he ever said of Hébert 'que j'aime beaucoup.' David, the Robespierist, who stood gloating over his fate as he was led to execution, and whom he called 'valet,' is the author of the story, the intended effect of which must be judged by Hébert's venomous assertion at the Jacobins that he himself thought Danton sincere, but that Fabricius had afterwards said to him, 'You think him reconciled to you. He is not. Be sure he will do all he can to ruin you.' There could have been no real reconciliation. 'Danton has not in the Convention satisfied the expectations of patriots,' said Hébert. And there is a story of Danton stamping as if crushing an insect and saying that that was how the Hébertist gang should be treated.

But though he disdained such enemies he must have been glad to be quit of them for a time, when he obtained leave of absence on October 12, 'in order to re-establish his health in his native air.' As we hear nothing of him during the three weeks preceding that date he must have fallen ill in the last week of September, and was convalescent when he reached Arcis. A letter from a neighbour of his appeared in December in the Journal de la Montagne, attesting that he was seen there daily in the dress and with the appearance of an invalid, and there was a tradition that he spent his time there feeding ducks in the Aube, planting trees in the meadow behind his house, and planning a garden. Other pleasant stories are told of him which seem to belong to this peaceful interlude in
a life of storm—that it was his custom to take his meals with the windows of his house open, through which the people of Arcis were fond of gazing at their famous townsman; that if a traveller asked for a draught of wine he would insist on his being given wine of better quality if he were an old man; and that he tore up his shirt into bandages for a workman's wound.

It is strange that any but natural reasons should have been manufactured for this brief sojourn at Arcis. He was worn out by four years of fierce and incessant conflict, the last twelve months of which had been one perpetual fever, and the fate in store for the Girondins along with the unabated rancour of parties in Paris filled him with forebodings.

Twenty times (he said) I offered the Girondins peace. They would have none of it. They refused to trust me that they might not forego the right to ruin me. It is they who have driven us into the arms of sans-culottism, which has devoured them, will devour us all, and end by devouring itself.

But he did not leave his post till his work was done. He pinned his faith on the Committee of Safety, and he left it supreme, for on the 14th the Committee of General Security had on his motion been renewed and filled with its nominees. These two Committees, with the Revolutionary Tribunal, the Law of the Suspect (to be used with caution), the levée en masse, and the maximum, were the machinery with which he trusted to beat back the allies and beat down treason. September returned him the firstfruits, October the full harvest of the seed he had sown. Hondschoote was won before he left Paris. The news of Jourdan's defeat of the Prince of Orange at Wattignies, of the recovery of Roussillon from the Spaniards, of Kléber's crowning victory over the Vendéans at Cholet reached him in October at Arcis.
HOUSE OF THE OANTON FAMILY AT ARCIS-SUR-AUBE.
CHAPTER XXV
1793—continued

DANTON’S IDEAL OF GOVERNMENT—WHY NOT REALISED—RETURN
FROM ARCIS—REPLY TO HÉBERTISTS—ANTI-RELIGIOUS MAS-
QUERADES CONDEMNED—‘CLEMENCY’—RESPONSIBILITY OF
MINISTERS—‘CLEMENCY’ AGAIN—ULTRA-REVOLUTIONARY
EXCESS CONDEMNED—SCENES AT THE JACOBINS—DANTON’S
SPEECH—ROBESPIERRE’S PERFIDIOUS DEFENCE

The system Danton had built up laboriously he never-
theless regarded only as temporary, as the ‘least bad’
expedient possible at the moment. With the victories
of Wattignies and Cholet the need of it became less
pressing, and it might be hoped would soon cease to
exist and be succeeded by the government of his
dreams. What that was we know from Garat. It was
to restore the reign of law and equal justice; to extend
clemency to enemies; to pardon and restore to the Con-
vention its expelled members; to give the Constitution
practical effect; to offer peace to all foreign nations; to
restore commerce by releasing it from all restrictions;
to stimulate magnificently arts and science; to break
down all barriers separating Department from Depart-
ment; and to substitute for factitious citizenship of
cards and tickets the living citizenship of the members
of an honestly ruled republic. For this noble ideal ‘il
se montra barbare pour garder toute sa popularité, et
il voulait garder toute sa popularité pour ramener avec
adresse le peuple au respect du sang et des lois.’
Already he had previsions that his dream would not be realised. Only a dictatorship could have made its fulfilment possible. Only an unscrupulous man of genius could have made himself dictator. Robespierre developed an unscrupulousness born of fanatical belief in his monopoly of all virtue. But he had no genius. Danton had genius, and constructive genius; but while ready to sacrifice scruples, even to the point of indifference as to his own fair fame, in order to destroy despotism, nothing would induce him to undo the work of his own hands and assume in any shape that personal ‘tyranny’ which he had denounced in all his speeches. Nor if he had had the will would he have been able to find a way. The ‘general middlingness’ of the men of the Revolution and their jealousies, combined with reactionary precautions against Monarchy, resulted in such an extraordinary system of balanced authority that only a successful soldier, and only he when society had become exhausted and sickened by the Terror, could have had much chance of a successful coup d’état. Danton never thought of making the attempt. Till now the instruments he had devised worked as he meant them to work. Trials were fair, executions comparatively few. Between April and September only 38 people were condemned to death for treason; but in October the guillotine list increased with a bound, and still went on steadily growing when according to his intentions it should have diminished. But it was not till his execution in April 1794 that the numbers, which in August 1793 had been 5, and in September 17, and even in February only 73, shot up to the appalling total of 257, and in the following month to 358.

The figures of October, 50, contrasting with 17 in September, including, as they did, the Girondin Deputies,
determined Danton to interfere. It has been handed down in his family that he was walking one day in his garden, when some one came running with a paper in his hand and exclaiming, `Good news! good news!' `What is that?' said Danton. `The Girondins have been beheaded.' `Do you call that good news?' `Well, were they not factious?' `Factious! Have we not all been factious? We deserve death as much as they, and probably we shall have to travel the same road.' Even before he left Paris, on Souberbielle exclaiming, `Ah, if I were Danton,' he said, `Danton sleeps, he will awake'; and while walking with Desmoulins along the Quay des Lunettes he pointed out to him the deep red reflection in the river of the sun going down behind the hill of Passy, and said, `Look, the Seine runs blood. Ah, too much has been shed. Come, take up your pen again; write and demand clemency. I will support you.'

But it was too late. His self-denying ordinance which excluded him from the Committee of Safety was suicidal Quixotry. When, after six weeks' absence, he returned to Paris it was to find that the Government had been proclaimed revolutionary till the conclusion of peace. He came back in a gloomy mood, declaring, it is said, that the execution of Marie Antoinette was fatal to all chance of coming to terms with foreign Powers, and that Custine had been sentenced on insufficient evidence. But he was alone, or nearly alone, in these sentiments. He had never had a party, though a certain number of men more or less influenced by his sentiments may be termed Dantonists. He had been in the habit of trusting to himself, and he thought now that he would go, as at other times before,' and bend the Convention and the Committee as he would. But the
men of the Committee, Robespierre and his *alter ego* Couthon, murderous Billaud, murderous St. Just, were his enemies there, as the Hébertists were in the streets, and instead of being able to save the lives of others it was soon plain that he would have to fight hard for his own.

He spoke in the Convention for the first time after his return on November 26, and his first words referred evidently to Hébertist slanders. A complaint against the authorities of Tours for traducing good citizens supplied him with a text. He said the Committee of Safety must settle such things. The Convention by this time should know how to govern and to silence calumny. Some people were dubbed 'emigrants to Switzerland,' others endowed with castles in Spain. The Committee was, or presumably was, chosen from the *élite* of the Convention. It should examine all such denunciations. Meanwhile their time would be better occupied in more useful work.

Clearly there was thunder in the air.

Immediately afterwards he spoke again on the subject of priests coming to the Convention to abdicate their functions.

Such scenes should be reserved for the Committee. So much ecstasy over men merely swimming with the stream was superfluous. There was no call to show more respect to atheistic priests than they had shown to bigoted ones. Instead of these anti-religious masquerades in the Convention they ought to be at work. People wanting to dedicate to the country church plate should not make sport or glorification out of it. They had something else to do than receive these interminable deputations with their floods of tautology. Everything—even congratulations, must have an end.

He went on, as any one accustomed to his oratorical
methods can, by reading between the lines, detect, to insinuate ever so dexterously the first breath of clemency, 'couvrant sa pitié sous des rugissements,' 'pour faire plus de peur en faisant moins de mal.'

As to what they call a foreign conspiracy, the Committees should prepare a report. The public willed, and with reason, that terror should be the order of the day. But it wished it to be aimed at its proper object, at aristocrats, egotists, conspirators, and traitors. It did not wish to inspire fear in men not naturally gifted with much energy, but serving their country to the best of their ability, however small. A tyrant, after having overthrown the League, said to one of the chiefs he had conquered, as he made him sweat, 'I want no other vengeance than that.' But the time was not come when the people could show clemency. The time of inflexibility and national vengeance was not over. The people required a potent, terrible strength. That strength it possessed, since with a breath it could create and overthrow its magistrates and representatives. They were politically a National Committee, cheered by the approval of the people. And the people wished them to essay all means for enforcing and bringing into action republican government. The Committee of Safety should pay less attention to trivialities, and devote itself to these larger aims. The people had long had to do everything itself. It was all very well for the representatives to bow before the people's sovereignty, but they should associate themselves with its glory and anticipate and direct its noble movements. The Committee of Safety, in concert with the Committee of General Security, should promptly report on the Conspiracy, and on the means of instilling force and energy into the Provisional Government.

The import of these utterances, in spite of their somewhat Cromwellian circumlocution, was plain
enough to his audience. Some of them would, no doubt, 'shake the head and smile with pity, as at the speech of a man apparently condemned by every one,' as Camille Desmoulins described the Assembly's attitude to Danton a day or two later. Fayau, a Montagnard, jumped up and complained that he has spoken of clemency, tried to draw distinctions between our enemies, a most dangerous thing to do now. As for me, I think any one, whoever he may be, who has done nothing for liberty, or has not done all he could, deserves to be accounted an enemy to it.

Danton at once appealed to and recommenced his 'rugissements.'

It is not true that I said the people was inclined to indulgence. On the contrary, I said the time for inflexibility and national vengeance was not over. I wish terror to be the order of the day. I wish the stringent penalties, the most terrifying punishments, for the enemies of liberty, but for them only.

The sterner fanatics who listened to him may well have puzzled over the significance of some things which he had said, but they must have pondered in their hearts, most of all, his last four words. Fayau returned to the attack.

Danton talks of essaying republican government. I totally differ from him. Is not that a suggestion that the people may approve of a different sort of government? But the oath we swore, 'A Republic or death,' was no idle oath. We are for a Republic still.

Danton shortly answered that this was to twist awry the sense of what he had said. He was, and always should remain, a republican. All he wanted was to give effect to the Constitution.

Something of self-defensive autobiography may also
be detected in another speech in which he argued for Ministers being held responsible.

I too have been Minister. Every evening I made myself acquainted with the net result of the work done in my office. Its head clerks had to present a summary of it. A Minister's first duty is the daily supervision of his subordinates.

In other words, he asserted that he had been a hard-working servant of the State, not the indolent do-nothing which men like Fayau represented him to be.

Two days later he drove the thin end of the wedge of clemency a little deeper. Some commissioners in the Departments had announced that in their districts failure on any one's part to bring in his gold or silver plate to be exchanged for assignats would be punished with death. Danton said that it was impossible to show too much severity about such measures, especially in the case of their colleagues. Now the backbone of federation was broken revolutionary measures ought to be the necessary consequence of existing laws. The Committee had felt the necessity of supplementing revolutionary measures, and had issued decrees accordingly. From that moment the man posing as ultra-revolutionary would work infinitely more harm than pronounced opponents of the Revolution. They ought to manifest the utmost displeasure at any one exceeding the limits he had just defined. They ought to lay down that no one had the right arbitrarily to enact a law against any one; and should safeguard the principle that a law could only emanate from the Convention, which alone had been entrusted by the people with legislative powers. Commissioners like those inculpated should be recalled forthwith. And no representatives of the nation should in future issue enactments except in strict conformity with the instructions of the Committee of
Safety. The pike was, no doubt, useful for destruction, but for constructing and consolidating the social edifice the compass of reason was wanted.

This speech, illustrative of and consistent with Danton's conduct before the September massacres and before June 2, was too sensible to excite much open animadversion, but Fayau again made some objection, to which Danton replied that he would have their policy 'revolutionary,' though the very soil of the Republic were annihilated thereby, but a little prudence would not be amiss after so much vigour, and that a combination of the two would work best for the national weal.

On the next day a citizen came to the bar of the Convention and proceeded to recite a poem in praise of Marat, to which probably the other Deputies would have listened, with much boredom, no doubt, but still would have listened; but Danton cut him short. 'Marat had his good qualities, but after his apotheosis as patriot it was useless to listen every day to funeral panegyrics and bombastic orations on him.' Here again he made himself the mouthpiece of common-sense, but it was common-sense which some of his listeners knew how to use to his prejudice.

On December 3 he had to stand on the defensive at the Jacobins. A demand was made that the Convention should supply meeting-places for each popular society in the Departments. Danton opposed. He said such societies had their natural rights and needed no stimulus from Government. No doubt the Constitution should be in abeyance while revolutionary measures were imperative, but he thought there should be a wholesome distrust of men trying to goad the people beyond the limits of
the Revolution, and proposing ultra-revolutionary measures.

Coupé of the Oise retorted that the people could do what it liked with its own property and assign convenient meeting-places where it thought proper.

Danton said Coupé was putting into his lips poison; he had no wish, nor had he said a word to infringe the absolute independence of the popular societies; and then, replying to some hostile sounds made on his rising—

I heard some uncomplimentary remarks. Already grave charges have been brought against me. I claim the right to clear myself before the people, who can easily be made to see my innocence and my love of liberty. I summon all who may have conceived reasons for distrusting me to specify their accusations, for I wish to answer them publicly. I have been met with marks of hostility on mounting the rostrum. Have I, then, lost the look of a man who is free? Am I no longer he who stood at your side in the hour of danger? Am I no longer the man whom you have often embraced as your friend, and who would die with you? Have I not been made the target of persecution? I was one of Marat’s boldest champions. I call to witness the shade of the Friend of the People in my justification. You will be amazed, when I initiate you into my private life, to see that the colossal fortune attributed to me by men who are as much your enemies as mine dwindles to the modicum of property I have always possessed. I defy my ill-wishers to produce against me proof of any crime. All their attempts will fail to overwhelm me. I want to stand face to face with the people. You shall judge me in its presence. I will no more tear out a page of my life than you will one of yours destined to make the annals of liberty immortal.

It is significant that the Moniteur does not report
the remainder of his speech, which was a reply to the charges of embezzlement brought against him, with reference to which he demanded the appointment of a Committee of Twelve, by whom he might be examined in public. But he was a dangerous orator to provoke. The phrases which in print have an air of bombast were perhaps the most effective when thundered by his powerful voice and charged with unstudied emotion. Now, as always, he carried his hearers away, or all of them except one; for

On the other side uprose
Belial in act more graceful and humane;
But all was false and hollow, though his tongue
Dropt manna and could make the worse appear
The better reason.

Robespierre knew by the cheers amid which Danton sat down that he must be careful. But none the less he felt that his hour was at last come. Danton had once upon a time defended him. He would now defend Danton.

He began by enumerating all the current gossip about Danton, as if in irony—irony which, as subsequently he advanced it all in bitter earnest, was only assumed as a means of bringing such talk from the background into the front. With this end he unfolded a catalogue of charges—that Danton had 'emigrated' to Switzerland; had shammed illness to conceal his flight; had aimed at being regent with Louis XVII. as king; had been once on the point of proclaiming him; had been chief of the conspiracy; that not Pitt nor Cobourg, nor England, nor Prussia, nor Austria was the real enemy, but Danton; that the Mountain was his accomplice; that there was no need to trouble about foreign agents or imaginary conspiracies—in a word,
that he was the man who ought to have his throat cut.

Then, with hypocrisy involved in hypocrisy, he hinted how impartial he was in discrediting such charges. The Convention knew his disagreements with Danton; that at the time of the treason of Dumouriez his own suspicions had anticipated Danton’s; that he had reproached him with not pursuing Brissot and his accomplices quickly enough, but on his oath he had reproached him with nothing else.

In less than five months he was to represent as mortal crimes what he now alluded to as merely disagreements between friends. Then, after saying that all these calumnies were really the work of nobles and priests, he uttered words by which he stands self-convicted of hypocrisy and mendacity, whether they were false or true. ‘I may deceive myself about Danton, perhaps, but seen in his family circle he merits nothing but eulogy.’ This is the man whom he afterwards described as having before this time laughed at the name of virtue, identified it with gross excess, surrounded himself with rascals because he was so tolerant of vice, and as destitute of all ideas of morality. But we know that it was what he now said of Danton’s family life which was the truth.

Then he diverged, as was inevitable, to what was a more interesting topic even than treacherous defence of Danton—himself: ‘Danton wishes to be judged; let me be judged too’—and ended by saying that aristocratic journals were the sources of all the stories to Danton’s discredit, and that any one there having anything to say against him should get up and say it, for this was the place where the whole truth should be told.
Did he expect some Fayau or Coupé to rise to his summons? If so, they were overawed or unwilling to pull the chestnuts out of the fire. There rose instead that brave man Merlin of Thionville, who remarked bluntly, 'What I have to say is that Danton rescued me from the clutches of Judge Larivière, that on August 10 he saved the Republic with his "Dare, dare, dare." There you have Danton.'

And so the matter ended for the time, the President giving to Danton the fraternal 'accolade' amid tumultuous applause. Many may have thought Robespierre's speech sincere. Did Camille Desmoulins think so? He wrote of it as equal to the oratory of Mirabeau, and loaded with praise the hero who had come to the defence of the Horatius Cocles of the Revolution in his hour of need. Camille Desmoulins was a feather-headed man, but it is possible he may have purposely tried to nail Robespierre to his 'Not guilty,' having prevision of the time when, on the same evidence, he would demand an opposite verdict. Did Danton think so? Thinking Robespierre less capable he may have thought him more honest than he really was. He undervalued the force of the man; he said of him, it seems, 'that he was not fit to boil an egg.' Robespierre had come to measure all men by himself, all opinions by his attitude towards them, all events, pursuits, interests, creeds by the importance they assumed in his own eyes. In him was virtue. Therefore opposition to him was vice. And vice must be guillotined. Female adoration intensified his egotism. He was for ever in the pulpit and always preached from one text. Danton, tired of his monologues, 'laughed at virtue'—that is to say, at Robespierre's virtue—and said, 'He who hates vice hates men'—that is to say, a Robespierre has no bowels of
compassion. But Robespierre failed to appreciate such quotations or to see the point of such jokes. Men of his disposition resent jokes. He intended to destroy Danton as soon as he safely could. Danton, like other people, was, though bored, still influenced by self-righteous pretensions, which if persistently urged generally do impose on others. Thinking him too self-righteous, he thought him on the whole well-meaning and loyal to the Republic. And we, if we had only Robespierre's speech on this occasion to judge by, might think so too. But littera scripta manet. He did not say what he really thought of Danton because the time was not yet. Calculating and cautious, he knew how to bide that time. But if the Jacobins had hooted instead of applauding the great orator he might have taken a very different tone and grappled with him at once, before demolishing Hébert.

However that may be, this scene at the Jacobins seems to have been regarded as a reconciliation between the two men, who had become estranged, though without open quarrel.
CHAPTER XXVI
1793-4


In spite of this temporary triumph at the Jacobins Danton’s influence was on the wane. It had always been greatest at times of great national danger. As danger became less and the petty interests of factions or individuals became the questions of the hour he stood aside, partly because he was not a party man, partly from disgust. This very aloofness damaged him. Conspirators thought he was conspiring. Friendlier critics thought him lazy. When he did speak it was still with the double object of supporting the Committee of Safety and urging moderation. He advised fresh taxation of the rich whose children emigrated; but he wished them to be regarded not as all equally incriminated, but as three classes, the guilty, the doubtful, and the innocent. He defended the memory of Dampierre when he was said to have been a traitor. But he would not support Merlin of Thionville, his friend, when he proposed the irregular promotion of a soldier for bravery. ‘It would lead to abuses.’ ‘No promotion should be made not previously submitted to the Committee of Safety.’ He still resolutely sup-
ported the Committee, because the military section of it was doing its work so well, and because he still hoped to modify the action of its terrorist members, who attended to civil matters, by his own voice at the Jacobins and by Camille Desmoulins' pen in the Vieux Cordelier.

The first number of the Vieux Cordelier appeared on December 5, the third on the 15th, the fourth on the 20th—'that divine cry,' writes the great historian, 'which will touch the human heart for ever.' It was rather the consummate presentation of a pathetic case by skilful Counsel. In any case its effect was prodigious. Men stood in a long queue to take it from the printer's hands, and some of them thought themselves lucky to get copies at a louis apiece. But, while hope shone into the prisons and into the hearts which had shuddered at the ever lengthening lists of the guillotine, tigers like St. Just and Billaud felt they were being robbed of their prey, and Robespierre saw that Virtue could never triumph if such a premature pact were made with Vice.

On the 23rd there was a stormy scene at the Jacobins. Some unnamed member gave vent to indignation at the epidemic of Moderation, and in particular fastened on Camille Desmoulins for expressing pity for the Girondins. Then Levasseur furiously assailed Philippeaux for his exposure of Ronsin and Rossignol. Danton interposed to procure Philippeaux a hearing. Philippeaux said that a measure of which he was in charge had been the means of reducing Levasseur's income, and this was the real cause of his animosity. Shouts of 'No personalities' greeted this remark, and amid a scene of great tumult Danton spoke again.

The Romans discussed in public both great matters and personal ones. But they forgot their private
encounters when the enemy was at their gates. They strove then only to surpass one another in generous ardour to repulse the hordes of their assailants. The enemy is at our gates now, yet we go on rending one another. Is a single Prussian slain by all our altercations?

It was the old theme once more, and once more his audience responded to the familiar voice. But experiences of this sort lured him on to over-confidence. 'Il se croyait fort comme Hercules,' says one writer. 'Tua te vis perdet,' quotes another. 'They would not dare,' he himself said before his arrest, and 'We will see how these fellows will appear before me' as he was being led into the presence of his judges.

Soon afterwards he intervened again between Desmoulins and Hébert. He complained that when general interests and the public welfare were at stake there was nothing but hindrance and private squabbles. Ought patriots to torment patriots? Time would show which of them was right and which was wrong. But the society was met for business. Let it proceed with it and leave personal quarrels to the guillotine of public opinion. Patriots ought to come to a compromise when they differed, for behind the scenes were their enemies profiting by such discord. They ought to subordinate their personal animosities to the interests of all.

This time he sat down without a cheer, whereas Collot d’Herbois, with his 'Nous avons eu trop de clémence,' was applauded. It was as if he had said, 'Nous avons eu trop de Danton.' Robespierre on this occasion sided with Hébert and Collot d’Herbois, and rebuked his own brother for a spirited speech which elicited laughter at the expense of Hébert, who sat lifting up his eyes to heaven at the speaker's wickedness
and muttering, 'Eh, Dieu! Veut-on m'assassiner aujourd'hui?' He was unfortunate in his imprecations. 'Justice, Jacobins, justice!' he shouted; 'I am charged with being an impudent robber.' 'So you are,' interrupted Desmoulins, and he held out extracts from the Treasury records showing that Hébert had been paid 60,000 livres of public money for copies of the Père Duchesne worth 17,000. Desmoulins had reason for assuming the offensive then, for Nicolas, the Robespierist, had a fortnight before said of him that for a long time he had been within 'a close shave' of the guillotine, and Nicolas and Hébert had both demanded his expulsion from the society. With his name too Hébert coupled three other Dantonists, Philippeaux, Bourdon, and Fabre d'Eglantine—Philippeaux, who had denounced one incompetent general, Rossignol; Bourdon, who had denounced another, Ronsin; and Fabre d'Eglantine, 'serpent rusé, il se replie en cent façons.' If Fabre d'Eglantine and Desmoulins had had fewer private enemies it would have been better for Danton. It is even possible that his studiously impersonal and conciliatory language might have gradually rallied the soberer members of the Convention and the Committee to unite against the enragés if it had not been for Desmoulins' pen, the points of which were like barbs fetching blood. Danton no doubt prompted the 'motive' of the Vieux Cordelier; but he must have groaned over many of the passages on which Desmoulins most plumed himself, and perhaps never saw the most acrid of them in advance, for Desmoulins seems to have guarded some of the sheets as jealously as an opera-manager guards a catching tune before a first night. His literary vanity and inveterate delight in inflicting a sting did, in fact, infinite mischief to the noble cause for which otherwise
he pleaded so nobly. Danton found himself exposed to incessant cross-fires at a time when the air was surcharged with passion from which he most desired to keep it free. Ronsin and Vincent were arrested on December 17. On December 26 the Jacobins, at Hébert's instigation, decreed that action should be taken in the matter of Nos. 3 and 4 of the Vieux Cordelier. That same day in the Convention Barère alluded to 'periodical writers who unwittingly perhaps and unintentionally reinvigorate the contra-revolutionary party and rekindle the ashes of the aristocracy,' and by the fresh oiling of its weathercock the Convention knew foul weather was expected.

On the 21st Desmoulins' expulsion was demanded at the Jacobins, and Hébert coupled with his name those of Bourdon and Fabre d'Eglantine. On January 5 occurred the scene between the two Robespierres, Hébert, and Camille Desmoulins, already related. On the 7th Desmoulins mounted the rostrum at the Jacobins to apologise, it was thought, for the Vieux Cordelier, instead of which he launched off into a discourse about Philippeaux. Such obliquity angered Robespierre, who proceeded to lecture his irritable hearer as if he were a spoiled child, telling him he was carried off his head by the great sale of his pamphlets, twitting him with his classicalities, and indulging in terribly bad puns suggested by the words philippic and Philippeaux, finally demanding that the notorious Numbers should be burned!

'That's all very fine, Robespierre,' broke in Desmoulins, 'but I will answer you like Rousseau, "to burn is not to answer."'

A Pope confuted by a text from St. Peter might share Robespierre's feelings. 'How dare you,' he
snarled, 'persist in defending writings over which the aristocracy gloat? Listen, Camille; if you were not Camille one would not be so indulgent to you. Your mode of justifying yourself convinces me of your bad intentions. "To burn is not to answer," indeed.'

'But, Robespierre,' said Camille innocently, 'I don't understand you. How can you say only aristocrats read my sheets? The Convention, the Mountain read them. They are not aristocrats. You condemn me here, but have I not been at your house and read you these numbers, begging you as a friend to be good enough to teach me the way I should go?'

Such ironical assumption of a child's manner to a pedagogue irritated Robespierre still more. 'You have not shown me your numbers,' said he; 'I only saw two. I could not read the others, as I don't want to take sides in quarrels. One would have said I had dictated them to you.'

What Desmoulins would have further replied to this unconsciously comical supposition will be never known, for Danton interposed. When Desmoulins said to Hébert, 'If foreigners wish to vilify the Republic, don't you know they insert fragments of your writings in their journals? As if our people were as stupid and ignorant as you would have Mr. Pitt believe them to be! As if your filthiness were the nation's! As if a Paris sewer were the Seine!' Danton laughed, no doubt with the rest of the world. But Robespierre, and 'bad intentions'! That was a different matter, entailing different consequences. He hastened to stop the combat, but could not refrain from falling in with Desmoulins' impersonation of the child. 'Camille,' he said, 'ought not to be frightened by the somewhat severe lesson Robespierre's friendship has just read him. Citizens,
justice and calmness should always rule your decisions. While judging Desmoulins take care lest you inflict a fatal blow at the liberty of the Press.’

If Robespierre had not actually settled the fate of Danton in his own mind before, most people conversant with his character will be inclined to suspect that he settled it as he walked home from the Society between eleven and twelve o’clock that night. Danton, however, had been rendering an open outbreak harder to compass by his speech in the Convention the same afternoon. Cambon had complained that there was no getting accounts from the War Office. Danton said it was no doubt an abuse, and the Minister of War ought not to dip into the national purse at pleasure, but nothing should be done precipitately. The matter should be left to the Committee of Safety. Europe stood astonished at the way the Government was worked by the Committee, which was in fact the Assembly. The Executive should be remodelled. He was convinced that a deliberative council was bad in principle. There ought to be a responsible War Minister, a responsible Minister of the Interior, and the Committee of Safety ought to frame the action of the Government.

It is noticeable that again he was not cheered, but the sense of his advice was recognised, and the Assembly at once adopted resolutions in accordance with it.

Next day, amid profound silence, the third number of the Vieux Cordelier was read at the Jacobins. On the reader taking up the fifth Robespierre said it was useless to read it, that Desmoulins and Hébert were in his eyes equally to blame, and that Hébert wished the eyes of the world to be fixed on himself, instead of thinking of the national welfare, but that there were worse things in the background. Pitt and
Cobourg were at work to dissolve the Convention, and how? By means of the too violent and the too clement parties, by means of the stranger within their gates (*Cloots*), by means of certain knaves seeking to resuscitate Brissotism. There was a plot on foot; thirty scoundrels were at work. There were two plots: one against the Convention, one to deceive the people,

and so on.

The dramatic point in his speech was reached when Fabre d'Eglantine, bored to death in reality, or pretending to be so, rose up in the middle of it to leave the hall. Robespierre asked the Society to stop him, and Fabre d'Eglantine seems then to have scrutinised his face through an opera-glass. 'I demand,' said Robespierre, 'that this fellow, whom one never sees without an opera-glass in his hand, enter into an explanation.' Fabre d'Eglantine naturally asked what he was to explain, but said he had nothing to do with the Vieux Cordelier, for Desmoulins had been very angry with a journeyman printer for letting him have a glimpse of a sheet before publication. Groping at Robespierre's dark hints he essayed other exculpations, when some one called out, 'To the guillotine with him.' This shocked the sensitive man of virtue, and his too precipitate supporter was expelled from the hall. But men read guillotine in Robespierre's face none the less, and one by one they shrank away from the doomed man with marks of dissatisfaction at his speech.

On the 10th Desmoulins was expelled from the Jacobins, though reinstated at the same meeting. Robespierre spoke of him with ostentatious contempt, which seems to have been the genuine result of familiarity with his old schoolfellow, but again delivered himself of dark allusions to other and more dangerous
conspirators. On the 13th what he meant was made clear by Amar announcing to the Convention Fabre d'Eglantine's arrest. Danton proposed that he should be brought before the bar of the Convention, for 'would you deprive the accused of his right to be heard?' Once more he was listened to in ominous silence, silence that was broken by ringing cheers for Vadier, who cried, 'No indulgence. Was Brissot heard?'

Danton made another attempt on behalf of his friend, hoping to procure for him, if not a hearing in person at the bar, at least a speedy report on his case, which could be discussed in the Assembly. He demanded that the Committees of Safety and General Security should enquire into and make their report on the case without delay. But he took care to add that he made no complaint against the Committee. 'To hurry would be to strangle the plot,' retorted the boding voice of Billaud-Varenne. 'Woe to him who has sat beside Fabre d'Eglantine and is still his dupe!' Robespierre doomed Fabre d'Eglantine at the Jacobins. Billaud sentenced Danton at the Convention.

Danton, however, does not seem to have taken this screech-owl warning to heart. Two days later we find him pouring a douche of cold water on the perfervid sentiment of a future member of the Committee of Safety, Laloi. Some youths appeared at the Convention requesting the presence of some Deputies at a civic fête, and one of them sang a song of his own composition. Laloi asked for the insertion of the song in the Assembly's Bulletin. 'The Bulletin,' said Danton, 'is not meant to contain the Republic's verses, but good laws drawn up in good prose.' Laloi persisted, which drew from Danton a characteristic rejoinder.
What is the use of appealing to principles which we all recognise in order to deduce false conclusions? Of course patriotic chants have their proper use in inflaming, in electrifying, republican spirit. But which of you is competent to criticise the hymn just sung? Could you catch the sense or the words? Perhaps you will enlighten me about them, for I own I am not competent. Why then resist the Convention's taking steps to acquire competence? The proper course is to refer the matter to the Committee of Education. No one recognises more than I the necessity of encouraging the arts and the abilities of the young. We have not founded a republic of Visigoths. When its foundations are finally laid we ought certainly to look to its embellishment, but in little things, as great, the Convention should not act inconsiderately or with precipitation.

A similar scene occurred the next month. A member of a deputation began chanting some couplets of a patriotic song of which he was the author. Danton interrupted him.

The hall and bar of the Convention are meant for the serious and solemn utterance of citizens' opinions. No one should let them be turned into a mountebank's stage. I have in me, and always shall have, I hope, a fair allowance of French gaiety. For instance, I would make our enemies dance. But here it behoves us sedately, calmly, and with dignity to concern ourselves about the important interests of the country, to discuss them, to sound the war-cry against tyrants, to denounce and strike traitors, and to beat the alarm-signal against rogues. I appreciate the civic qualities of the deputation, but I move that in future we restrict to prose all that is said at the Bar.

On both these occasions Danton's good sense carried the day, but again we notice the absence of all applause. Before long we shall find it is renewed, but
now he was under a cloud. In the hearing of the Billauds, Amars, and Robespierres a cheer might condemn to the guillotine.

On the 16th he asserted at once his own consistency and his indifference to Billaud by claiming for an opponent in opposition to his friend Bourdon precisely what he had claimed for Fabre d'Eglantine, viz. a report by the Committees on his case.

On the 21st, on the question being raised whether creditors of the King's brothers had any claim on the proceeds of their appanages, he remarked, 'As the proverb says, "Perish beast, perish venom." It seems to me, since these animals no longer exist, we need talk no more of appanages.'

On the 24th he again opposed a friend. Camille Desmoulins in a witty speech, which, however, elicited no laughter, complained of a certain Section's foray at his father-in-law's house. 'A clock taken, because it had a fleur-de-lys-shaped hand. An old deed pounced on, the first word in which was "Louis." "Ah, ah!" said the fellow, "the Tyrant's name. Off it goes." Another crime in the shape of an old portfolio not touched for five years, so that they had to scratch the dust off to examine it before they found the mark of the beast,' and so on. Bourdon bluntly said that the outrage was really meant for Camille Desmoulins, and moved that the Committee of Security should enquire into the matter and report. But Danton argued that the Committee ought only to resort to such a measure in public matters. If a report was to be made in one private case it must be in others. The Committee was overloaded with work already. A revolution could not be geometrically perfect. Good citizens, if injured, should console themselves it was in a good
cause. These inquisitorial powers had been placed in certain persons' hands when federalism was rampant, and it was still dangerous to relax their powers. It was still necessary to combine severity with justice.

After having in his usual fashion mollified his audience by this concession he said what it was more important to enforce on them,

that in revolutions of necessity arose private enmities and quarrels, and old and tried patriots were trampled on by new comers. But better give them the rein than excite in the enemy any hope of reaction. The nation was omnipotent. It could crush aristocrats. It could quell excess. The Convention was bound to do justice to all citizens, as soon as it could do so without injury to the State. Desmoulins' complaint was just in itself, but premature. If private wrongs were to be righted priority should be given not to Deputies or their relatives, but to unhappier and needier victims of arbitrary arrests, and he commended the question to the two Committees as matter for solicitude and mature deliberation. The success of the Convention was due to its identification with the people. It would maintain it; it would always follow and abide by the people's will.

Any one reading between the lines of this speech will see the dexterity with which Danton inculcated a return to order and moderation while seeming to condone a wrong. This time it was he who was cheered and Desmoulins who was not. But well Danton knew that he could do Desmoulins no better service than to place him in the light of a man who had been used harshly, and that he could do the cause of the Vieux Cordelier no better service than by thus cautiously representing the poor and the friendless as its clients. There was too, in his closing sentences, a subtle reminder that the older champions of the
Revolution might, if forced to do so, appeal to the nation.

He adopted the same line of argument when Dalbarade, Minister of Marine, was accused by Bourdon and another member of defying the Convention. Bourdon urged that he should be summoned to the bar of the House. But Danton said any such precipitate action was absurd. There was probably some mistake. What was the Committee of Safety for if not to see to such matters? He noticed that members of the Convention, both with regard to Ministers and private persons, gave way to personal prejudices. Energy founded republics, but it was prudence and conciliation that made them immortal. What they did not want was factious partisanship; what they did was a party of reason.

Again, Raffron had moved that Chasles should be forced to come before the Convention, if he had to be carried in a litter. Danton protested against the Convention dealing with such minutiae, which were the province of the two Committees. Chasles no doubt seemed contumacious. But he might be ill and unable to travel. Such a resolution as Raffron's would be absurd.

These appearances of Danton prove that he persisted in supporting the Committees; that he never lost an opportunity of appealing to common sense and discouraging enragé violence; that he acted independently of any party; that he was not the 'extinct volcano' which some historians have supposed him to be in 1794. Faction was too strong for him, but personally he was what he always was, resolute, consistent, self-reliant. It was his friends—Bourdon, Desmoulins, Legendre—not he, who were
mixed up in the 'haines particulières' which he deprecated in vain. Legendre's share in them has not been yet mentioned. It is a ray of comedy amid the squalid gloom of the squabbles at the Jacobins. He bitterly resented the charge—to which he might with a good conscience plead 'Not guilty'—of being an aristocrat, and Hébert, still smarting from Desmoulins' rapier-thrusts, came into collision with his pole-axe. Their respective friends attempted to assuage the combatants and suggested the exchange of a fraternal kiss; but, says the Moniteur's report, 'Legendre se refuse à cette proposition.'
CHAPTER XXVII

1794, February and March

Paris Parties—Influences Adverse to Danton—His Friends' Entreaties—His Speech for Vincent and Ronsin; For Abolition of Slavery—St. Just's Return to Paris—Ominous Speech—Danton's Rider to It—St. Just and Hébert—Arrest of Hébert, of Hérault—Danton's Attitude—He Defends the Commune

Since the overthrow of the Girondins there had been four powers in Paris—the Mountain in the Convention, the Committees, the Commune, and the Club of the Jacobins. The Mountain was gradually overshadowed by the Committees. The Commune, on the other hand, habitually the Convention's rival, long maintained its independence of the Committees. It was represented in the Cordeliers Club by Hébert and his gang. They again were represented in the army by Ronsin, as the Mountain was by Westermann. In the triangular combat which was in progress it is easy to see why Robespierre wished to suppress Hébert and Chaumette. He represented the Committee of Safety, and he wished to master the Commune. As High Priest at the Jacobins, too, he resisted the upstart pretensions of the atheist Hébert. It is easy also to see why men of the Mountain, like Danton and Desmoulins, fell foul of Hébert, who travestied their revolutionary system and undermined their influence. Again, it is easy to see why Hébert and Robespierre hated Bourdon, Philip-
peaux, Fabre d'Eglantine, &c. It was because they resisted the power of the Commune on the one hand, and of the Committees on the other. But it is not so easy to see why they hated Danton. He had no private feuds. He had always been respectful to the Commune. He strenuously supported the Committees. But one reason in common they had for disliking him, viz. his stronger personality, which dwarfed theirs and was apparent every time he opened his mouth. Jealousy of his higher revolutionary fame, and their conviction that while he lived there would always be a formidable rallying-point for opposition, seem to have been the chief motives for his murder. As to the means of attacking him, he was in two points especially vulnerable. At a time when to be rich had become a crime, gradations of wealth became gradations of wickedness. Danton was comfortably off, sociable by nature, and equally pleasant as host or guest. His occasional dinners at Méot's café were exaggerated into the orgies of a Lucullus, and the modest villa at Sèvres belonging to his father-in-law, into vast domains for which only Verrine extortions could have paid. He was, too, mixed up in the diplomatic negotiations which had been going on with foreign Courts. These, in themselves objectionable to Robespierre, could be easily twisted into charges of plots with the stranger.

Here, then, at once were the same twofold means of accusation against him as against so many other victims of the guillotine. For his private character there was the charge of peculation ready; for his political character, the charge of treasonable plots. Not even in the days of Titus Oates was a community more credulous as to plots. There was absolutely no ill, great or small, threatening to destroy the country,
from the treason of Dumouriez to a dearth of soap, which was not accounted for by a plot; and it was almost invariably hatched by one arch-plotter. Was bread dear in Paris? Pitt had bought up French corn. Were assignats depreciated? Pitt had filled the country with forged notes. Was there a street-riot in Paris? Pitt paid for it. To stir up the contra-revolutionists Pitt was at the bottom of the Vieux Cordelier. To bring the Revolution into contempt Pitt prompted Père Duchesne. To describe Hébert as a Royalist was as ridiculous as to call Legendre an aristocrat. But, because ridiculous, such charges were none the less dangerous, as Legendre knew when he refused to give Hébert the kiss of peace.

Equally ridiculous, equally dangerous charges were being whispered now, and had been whispered for months, against Danton. A sentence from Elie Lacoste's report in June 1794 on the conspiracy of De Batz to rescue Louis, grotesque though it is, is not more so than the legend that Danton meant to set the Dauphin on the throne and act as prime minister or regent. 'Antoinette, Chabot, Danton, Lacroix, Ronsin, Hébert vivaient encore. Quelle ressource pour les tyrans! What, indeed! This De Batz plot¹ is an excellent illustration of the flimsy material out of which the gravest charges were constructed, and it was of such material that the nets now being woven round Danton were made.

Danton must have known something of what was going on. He had erred grievously in refusing to sit again in the Committee of Safety. But Westermann was in Paris, eager to lead once more the men he had led on August 10. Had Danton concerted another

¹ 'De Batz,' Appendix C.
insurrection with him now, as he had then, had he sent emissaries to the Sections, had he rallied round him his old friends of the Mountain by one of his old fearless speeches in the Convention, he might have turned the tables on Hébertists and Robespierrists alike, and, instead of dying on the scaffold in April, have been Dictator of France in March. But that was the one thing he would not do. In his last recorded speech he said, 'If ever private passions should prevail over patriotism, if they should ever try to dig a fresh pit for liberty, I would be the first to plunge into it myself.' Invited to resist, he refused. To rise in arms against the Committees seemed to him as if a father should draw his sword against his own son. This, and not uxoriousness or the desire to live at ease on ill-gotten wealth, is the real key to his conduct during those last two months of his life which remain to be noticed, February and March 1794.

On February 2 Voulland, speaking for the Committee of General Security, proposed to release Vincent and Ronsin, as no evidence had been brought against them. Bourdon of the Oise flatly contradicted this. Voulland replied that Philippeaux's evidence had been given to the Committee of Safety, not to his Committee. In opposition to his friends Bourdon and Philippeaux Danton spoke in behalf of his foes Ronsin and Vincent. He said that in a case of simple suspicion it was most dangerous and impolitic to treat as suspect any man who had been of great service to the Revolution. Philippeaux might be charged by Ronsin as contra-revolutionary, just as Ronsin might be with being incompetent by Philippeaux—that is to say, only on hearsay. There ought to be ample evidence, as he had before urged unsuccessfully in case of Fabre d'Eglantine. He still
maintained in this case what he had in that; for he would defend his bitterest enemy if he had been of service to the Republic. Philippeaux was, no doubt, convinced of the truth of his charge, but under the circumstances he would surely feel that these men should be at liberty. In the early days of the Revolution he would have opposed all half-measures even with patriots. Unflinching strictness was then necessary. But now milder action might be taken. For himself, and he said so solemnly, he would divest himself of all personal feeling when called on to judge the opinions, writings, or actions of approved revolutionists. The release of Vincent and Ronsin would be a ray of hope for many men who had suffered in the common cause, and the future of liberty would be as bright and pure as it had already been victorious.

There could be no doubt of the meaning of this speech. It was the Vieux Cordelier in another shape. Vincent and Ronsin were the text. But the sermon was in behalf of the 200,000 suspects for whose release Desmoulins had pleaded, and, by anticipation, in behalf of Desmoulins and himself.

The next day he spoke on the abolition of slavery in the colonies.

Till to-day we have decreed liberty only selfishly and for ourselves. Now before the whole world we proclaim universal liberty, and all generations to come will glory in our decree. . . Future generations will profit by our act. To abolish slavery in the colonies is a death blow to England.

On the 15th Robespierre fell ill, and remained so till the middle of March. But his place was filled (was it designedly?) by his bolder and even acrider lieutenant, St. Just. He had returned to Paris at the beginning of January, and on February 26 read the Committee of Safety's report on the means of dealing
with suspects in durance. It was a powerful, sinister document, containing ominous allusions to Desmoulins, Danton, and Lacroix, and laden with Robespierrist syllogisms of this sort: 'Society must be purged if it is to subsist. Those who resent its purgation wish to corrupt it. Those who wish to corrupt it wish to destroy it.' He did not add what his hearers, however, could not fail to supply, 'Those who wish to destroy it must be guillotined.' But he left his meaning clear.

They had been too merciful (he said). In a year they had only put 300 scoundrels to death. What English tribunal had not slain more? And their own monarchy had swum in blood for thirty generations. Pity was treason. The first law of all laws was to safeguard the Republic. There were facing-both-ways politicians among them (Camille Desmoulins), sometimes for Terror, sometimes for Clemency. What was necessary was inflexibility. There were reprobates fattening on the spoils of the people (Lacroix) who desired to overthrow the guillotine because they feared they would have to mount it. The rich were numerous, and their enemies, the poor, must be helped at their expense. Mendicity was a dishonour to a free State. It must be abolished. The property of conspirators must be given to the poor, &c.

He ended by proposing that every one in durance and claiming to be set free should render an account of his conduct since May 1, 1789, and that the property of recognised enemies of the Revolution should be sequestrated. The first of these two proposals meant that the guillotine would be kept going faster than ever. The second audaciously outbid the Hébertists and was calculated to enlist the mass of the people on the side of the Committee.
Danton saw the snare and proposed to minimise it by an additional clause, that every revolutionary committee should send to the Committee of General Security a list of its members, with the revolutionary record of each, for so the Committee of Security would be able to purge these committees of false patriots masquerading in the red cap, and patriots would be secure and free.

More he knew it impossible to suggest to the Assembly at the moment, for it had adopted St. Just's report by acclamation; but by deference to the Committee of Security he succeeded in passing this rider, which he hoped would at least check the decentralisation of despotism and the otherwise infinite multiplication of petty and spiteful acts of tyranny by the enragés.

Fayau said that men in durance, conscious that they could not give a satisfactory account of their conduct since 1789, might seize the opportunity to divest themselves meanwhile of their property, and therefore moved that all such transactions should be pronounced null and void since the date of their seizure. Danton replied that, as such transactions might have gone on long before the decree, retrospective action would be endless and impossible. Subsequently he recurred to the socialistic half of St. Just's proposal.

No doubt (he said) the time was near when there would not be one single destitute person in the Republic, but something immediate might be done by way of instalment. Plots of land stocked with cattle in the vicinity of Paris might be given to mutilated soldiers, and so be a constant stimulus to the patriotism of others, while filling the owners with gratitude to the Republic.

This anticipation of three acres and a cow was in itself just what would commend itself to Danton, but none
the less it was probably meant as a political countercheck to St. Just. Nor could that sombre Committee man's menaces rob him of his gaiety. The Convention, which never was averse to details, was discussing the advisability of establishing dépôts of male animals to improve the breed of the most useful species, which had deteriorated during the war. Classical parallels were almost as frequent in the mouths of orators of the time as the crimes of Pitt; but Danton's parallel was original. 'After a long and murderous war the legislators of Athens, to repair the loss of so many fellow-citizens, ordained that the survivors should have several wives apiece.'

He advised the Assembly in small matters with all his old shrewdness. 'Landowners claiming compensation for their losses in La Vendée should be indemnified in proportion to their services to the State, and the poor on a higher scale than the rich.' A proposal to prevent petitioners denouncing members at the bar of the Convention 'might lead to consequences dangerous to free speech. It was their own fault if they did not put a stop to nonsensical talk, but, that being provided against, there should be absolute freedom.' This speech was made on March 13. He spoke under very different circumstances on the 17th.

Robespierre had recovered from his illness. On the night of the 13th Hébert, Vincent, and Ronsin were arrested after a terrible denunciation by St. Just during the morning in the Convention. He did not mention Hébert by name, but every one knew whom he meant by 'the scoundrel who has sold his conscience and his pen, and changes his colours according to his hopes or fears, like a chameleon in the sun;' and when apostrophising him and his satellites he said—
Rascals, go to the workshop, to the fleet; go and plough the earth, infamous citizens, tools of the foreigner for the disturbance of our peace and the corruption of all our hearts; go to the battle-field, vile concocters of calumny; go and learn honour among those in arms for the country. But no; you shall not go. The scaffold awaits you.

The arrest of Hébert meant the victory of the Committees over the Commune, and the overthrow of the New by the Old Cordeliers. 'Je suis vieux Cordelier,' said Legendre at the Jacobins, when the Cordeliers sent a deputation asking him and his friends to rejoin their society, and he ended by saying they would never rejoin it till all the slaves in it had been swept out. And the Jacobins refused to have any further communications with the rival club till it was 'regenerated.'

So far Danton could not but approve. One of the charges against Hébert seems to have been calumniation of him, 'en calomniant les patriotes les plus énergiques oser même les qualifier d'hommes usés,' and apart from personal considerations Hébert's threats of insurrection found no favour in his eyes. But on March 17 St. Just announced to the Convention the arrest of Hérault de Séchelles, Danton's last ally on the Committee of Safety, the blow being all the heavier because the grounds for arrest were so frivolous. Why did not Danton resist? Because he would not oppose the Committee; because he did not believe that Hérault—a member of the Committee—could be in real danger of his life, not one man of his rank in the Revolution having as yet been arrested; because he hoped to help him by what may be called constitutional means. This is what he meant when, on meeting the prisoners at the Luxembourg, of whom Hérault was one, he said, 'Gentlemen, I hoped
to get you out of this.' This is why, when Bourdon attempted to get Bouchotte arrested on the 19th, Danton would not support him.

The man who threatened liberty (he said) was overthrown. The people and the Convention alike wished the guilty to be executed. But the Convention should assume a dignified attitude, and beware of confounding, by spasmodic action, real patriots with sham ones. It was an affair for the Committees, as was the conduct of all Ministers. Let the Convention use vigilance and act in unison. Let those who first spoke the word Republic, and confronted Lafayette, come there ready with head and arm to defend their country. They were each of them responsible to the people for the people's liberty. As Frenchmen let them have no fear. Liberty must boil over till all the scum was gone. The Committees were the advanced guard of the body politic; its forces must triumph when the advanced guard was on the watch. Never was the Republic, to his eyes, grander than now. A new landmark had just been raised in their sublime Revolution. When it was necessary to overthrow men who aped patriotism to slay liberty, they were overthrown at once. The Committees should jointly examine the conduct of all officials. As for themselves, each should avow his faith. He had been the first man to demand revolutionary government. At first his idea was rejected, then adopted. It had saved the Republic. It was incarnate in those he addressed. Let their watchwords be Union, Vigilance, Deliberation.

In other words, he said to the Committees—

'We approve of what you have done so far. But the chief thing to aim at now is to tranquillise the public mind. Let bygones be bygones. Do not proscribe men for minor faults. The people is sovereign over us all. You may provoke an appeal to it.'
For his long trust in the Committees was beginning to give way. It was about this time he is supposed to have said, 'If the tyranny of the Committees be not restrained I despair of saving the Republic.'

He spoke again the same day. The Commune, overawed by the arrest of Hébert, sent Pache to protest its devotion to the Assembly. Rühl, the President, gave Pache to understand it was rather late in the day to come, but Danton declared that he believed the majority of the Commune were loyal, and that it would be a misfortune that its Deputies should go away with a bitter feeling. Then, in the last words he ever spoke in the Convention, he reiterated that appeal for concord with which he had so often thrilled its more generous spirits.

In the country's name let us leave no vantage ground for dissension. If ever when we are victorious —and victory is assured already—if ever private passion should be able to prevail over love of our country, if it should again attempt to dig a fresh pitfall for liberty, I would gladly be the first to plunge in it myself. But away with all rancour. The hour is come when we shall be judged only by our actions. Masks are falling; there will be no more desire for masks. Men who would butcher patriots will no more be confounded with the magistrates of the people who are of the people themselves. Were there among all our magistrates even only one man who had done his duty, it were better to suffer anything than make him drink the cup of humiliation. But here there can be no doubt of the patriotism of the great majority of the Commune. The President's reply has been strictly just, but it is liable to misconstruction. Let us spare the Commune the mortification of thinking it has been censured harshly.

Rühl—one of the honestest men in the Assembly—
told Danton to take the chair while he spoke in answer; but Danton said—

President, do not ask me to take the chair which you occupy with such dignity. My intentions are honest. If I have expressed them ill pardon the unintentional inconsistency. I would forgive you for such an error. Consider me as a brother who has spoken his mind frankly.

Rühl left the chair and threw himself into Danton's arms.
A fortnight later Danton was in prison. After St. Just’s ominous speeches no one could feel at ease. The more violent of the Dantonists determined to strike at Robespierre. They protested loudly that the prisons were full of true patriots, that Bouchotte, the War Minister, ‘vexed the people,’ and that Héron, who had arrested Fabre d’Eglantine, and, according to some historians, had secret communications with Robespierre, was the chief instrument in inflicting these persecutions. Bourdon, on March 20, demanded and obtained a decree for his arrest. Robespierre and Couthon at once came to the rescue. Couthon inveighed against ‘moderates who wish to assassinate the Government because it is virtuous, and to arrest Héron because he does his duty,’ adding that he had never seen Héron. Another Deputy eulogised Héron as having brought to the guillotine ‘merchants, bankers, and other corrupt survivors of the old régime.’ Robespierre spoke next. ‘I will say nothing about Héron personally,’ he began. Why should he have said this? It has been asserted that Héron was his agent. It has also been confidently denied. But clearly it was suspected at the time. He proceeded to
say that the Committees had been informed by Fouquier-Tinville that there was not a scrap of evidence against Héron. Then, after declaring that no patriot's head should fall, he told a strange story of some one having rushed into the Committee of Safety's room the day before and, 'with fury impossible to describe, demanded three heads.' Every man in the Assembly must at once have asked himself, 'Who were the three?' and the fingers of some members must have wandered uneasily to their own necks. His vague conclusions were equally alarming; for he became fluent about virtue, about the people's virtue and the Convention's virtue, and he never embarked on that theme without meaning mischief. In his last sentence he dealt his deadliest thrust. 'If the Convention without prejudice and without weakness will with a vigorous arm strike down one faction, as it has annihilated the other, the country is saved.'

The result of his speech was that the arrest of Héron, which had, he said, 'been illegally sprung upon the Convention,' was quashed. From that hour Robespierre's triumph was secure and Danton was lost.

It was about this time that an attempt was made by Vilain d'Aubigny to bring about a second reconciliation between the two men. They were invited to dinner either in Paris or Charenton by a clerk in the Foreign Office. Vilain d'Aubigny was present, and so were Panis, Robespierre's friend, and the Dantonists Legendre and Deforgues. There are two accounts of this dinner, one by Vilain d'Aubigny, the other by Prudhomme. Neither of the two can be deemed an unimpeachable witness, but the meeting is admitted to be a fact even by the advocates of Robespierre. According to D'Aubigny, Danton declared that he had never nursed
any hatred, that he could not understand why Robespierre had been so curt to him for some time, that it must have been due to the animosity of St. Just, whom he had reproached with being so bloodthirsty while still so young, and of Billaud, because he was under an obligation to him—a couple of cowards the pair of them. Then he protested against the lies told about his wealth, and complained that Robespierre let himself be befooled by talk of plots, poison, and poniards, and called on him to close ranks once more with honest men.

This seems a very probable line for Danton to have taken. He could not help looking down on Robespierre’s tactics, though he thought him useful to the Revolution. In allusion to them he said ‘that a man always using the same materials in the end ruined himself, and if he persisted in stirring up the mud rarely escaped being sooner or later covered by it.’ And again, ‘Robespierre’s contempt for any great conception not his own does not presage success for the future. He might conduct the piece up to its fourth act, but would infallibly fail at the climax of the fifth.’

Robespierre’s reply also has verisimilitude. ‘But,’ said he, ‘with your morals and principles there would be no convicting any one any more of guilt.’ ‘And that would not be to your taste,’ answered Danton quickly. But the reconciliation seemed complete. They embraced and Danton showed emotion. Every one was moved except Robespierre, who remained cold as marble.

According to Prudhomme Danton said, ‘We ought to crush the Royalists, but not confound the innocent with the guilty.’ ‘And who,’ said Robespierre, frowning, ‘told you a single innocent man has lost his life?’ ‘What! not one!’ said Danton ironically, turning to
one of his friends. Robespierre left the room first, and Danton then said, 'We must bestir ourselves; there is not a moment to lose.'

If Vilain d'Aubigny's account is a fable it shows his high dramatic ability. The disavowal of hatred, the bluff rebuke to St. Just, the jeer at Billaud, the recurrence to that sore spot his supposed wealth, his final appeal to Robespierre, are all the things any one who has read these pages will admit Danton is likely to have said. And Robespierre's part in the conversation is equally characteristic. Robespierre's most thorough-going apologist considers both the accounts inventions. He would have us believe that till March Robespierre bore Danton no ill-will, that his defence of him at the Jacobins was sincere, that Billaud was really his murderer, that sorely against his will, and by dint of story after story being now dinned into his ears, he was induced by others to agree to his death. The Belgian dinner-napkins. 'Il le crut.' The Vieux Cordelier corrected by him for the press. 'Il le crut.' And now for the first time he understood the real meaning of the Mirabeau liaison. 'Il se rappela.' And of the Orleans liaison. 'Il se rappela.' And of the teas at Robert's house with the Girondin general Wimpfen. 'Il se rappela.' And of May 31. 'Il se souvint,' &c. All this flood of reminiscences overpowered his affectionate nature and turned the friend into a judge in a fortnight. And so with a painful effort ('un pénible effort') and very unfortunately, no doubt ('ce fut un grand malheur, je n'hésite pas à le dire'), he 'consented' unto his death ('il consentit à l'abandonner'). 'The effort was painful, but all the grander was the sacrifice.'

One thing there is in this affecting apology which
is true. Billaud was undoubtedly Danton's bitterest enemy. It was he who, probably immediately after his speech on January 13, first proposed to have Danton arrested. He boasted of it afterwards and said that Robespierre jumped up like a madman and cried that 'there was a desire to kill the best patriots.' But this same Billaud tells us something else, viz. that on the very day before Danton's arrest Robespierre dined with him in the country, and that they came back in the same carriage. To this Danton must have alluded when he said in prison that never had Robespierre talked to Desmoulins in a friendlier way than the evening before his arrest. If Robespierre could play the hypocrite so skilfully then why should he not have done so three months before? And what are we to think of his notes on Fabre d'Eglantine's case, drawn up that very January, in which he alluded to Danton as 'le patriote indolent et fier, amoureux à la fois du repos et de la célébrité, enchainé dans une lâche inaction ou égaré dans les dédales d'une politique fausse et pusillanime'? In the man of virtue's eyes this was vice. And at this period of his life wherever Robespierre spied vice—that is to say, opposition to himself—he meant murder. At what precise moment he pictured Danton in the exact attitude of a man being guillotined it is, of course, impossible to be certain. But that he had long hated him, and for a considerable time had determined to get rid of him, there can be no reasonable doubt. His exclamation at Billaud's proposal may have been wholly hypocritical, or partly the outbreak of a timid temperament always recoiling from sudden action. It may even have been caused by momentary remorse; for Robespierre's nature was not always bad or cruel. It had slowly degenerated under the corrosive influence
of adulation, of familiarity with bloodshed, and righteous posturings. But as his notes on Fabre a. tine's case show what his feelings towards Danton we January, so his notes on Danton's case show how he has regarded him long before. In Shakespeare's plays we are familiar with the characters First Murderer, Second Murderer. Conceding analogous priority to Billaud, we shall have done full justice to Robespierre.

Danton's suspicions may have been lulled for the moment by this interview, but it is more likely that he knew his danger and was determined not to appeal to force to avert it. The famous words attributed to him expressed his resolution, 'Better be guillotined than guillotine.' Westermann, Desmoulins, and Lacroix are said to have implored him to resort to force or to fly. 'Where?' said he. 'If I go shall I not be thought guilty? and if France, when she is at last free, casts me from her bosom, what country will give me an asylum? Does a man carry his country on the soles of his shoes?' And if he suspected Robespierre's sincerity he did not believe in his courage. 'If I fancied he even thought of it,' he is reported to have said, 'I would crunch up the fellow's vitals.' And again, 'Robespierre! I will take him with my thumb and twirl him like a top.' But rumours of what was impending made his friends less confident. Vilate, after a treacherously friendly visit to Desmoulins, said, 'In a week we will have the heads of the three, Danton, Camille, Philippeaux.' Vadier—a vulgarer Billaud—boasted, 'We shall soon gut this fat turbot.'

But Danton would not move. Perhaps at the very last he may have been in two minds. Certainly he was greatly perturbed. On the evening of the 30th he stayed at home. There he sat by the fireside in his
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Touching over the grate and buried in thought. Now and then he poked the fire violently, heavy sighs and uttering broken words, or would be abruptly, and taking up his sister's son, then nine years old, who afterwards related the night's events, would kiss him passionately. Late at night Panis, the Deputy, ran in, told him the warrant for his arrest was out, and urged him to fly. But he chid Panis for his weakness, and said, 'Ils n'oseront pas.' Another warning came from Robert Lindet, with no more effect. The Committees had expected resistance and sent an armed force in view of it. But in the early morning of April 1 he was arrested, and, after some delay in putting seals on his effects, was conveyed to the Luxembourg. Desmoulins and Lacroix were brought there at the same time. Danton saw Desmoulins sobbing, and exclaimed, 'Tears! No, no; if we must mount the scaffold let us do so merrily.'

The prisoners of the Luxembourg crowded round them when they were brought in. Danton bowed to them and said, 'Gentlemen, I hoped soon to have got you all out of this, but here I am myself, and how it will end no one can foresee.' To the Englishman Paine he said, 'I should have liked to do for my country what you have done for yours.' Some Royalists jeered at Lacroix, who made no answer. But Danton laughed back and retorted, 'A laugh is the proper answer to people playing the fool. But if there is not a return to common sense soon I pity you. What you have suffered till now will seem roses then.'

Meanwhile Lucile Desmoulins was urging his wife to go with her to Robespierre and beg him to intervene. Madame Danton refused, saying her husband would never forgive her if she stooped to beg for his life. And
it would have been a useless mission, as Lucile found afterwards when Robespierre would not answer her piteous letters. She would have known it then if she had known the events of the preceding evening. An extraordinary meeting of the two Committees had been convened to hear the report drawn up by St. Just from notes furnished to him by Robespierre. Spitefuller notes or meaner were never penned. It is not so much the graver charges in them which excite loathing, but the evidence they furnish of long pent-up jealousy and hatred, and of a malignant disposition. They of course accuse Danton of intrigues with Mirabeau, Lafayette, Barnave, and Lameth, and it seems the Incorruptible had all along believed him to be bribed by Mirabeau. They tell stories of his superior influence over Desmoulins, clearly very irritating to the narrator; of what Danton one day said at dinner; of his shedding tears merely out of jealousy at Fabre d'Eglantine's facility in doing so; of his having told dirty stories about Desmoulins; of his bribing Fabre d'Eglantine; of his saving Duport; of his saving the Prussian army from destruction; of his reviling public opinion and jesting at virtue (in terms of which, at the time they were used, the man of virtue had not apparently disapproved); of his having said that the severe principles of their party frightened people; of his having been at tea with Robert, where Orleans mixed the punch and Wimpfen drank it; of his having supported the election of Orleans to the Convention; of his cowardly flight to Arcis in 1792, and of his cowardice always at any crisis; of his neutrality in the struggle with the Girondins; of his having wanted to spare the King's life; of his having demanded Hanriot's head and directly afterwards clinked glasses with Hanriot and cheered him on; of his
having tried to overthrow the Convention; of his wanting to hand over French colonies to America; of his attempt to procure a general amnesty; of his having revised the Vieux Cordelier; of his having got pensions for the widows of enemies of the Revolution.

Never was there a baser farrago of inventions, of lies that were half the truth, of truths that were in the highest degree creditable to Danton though damnatory in the eyes of his accuser, and of stories which the sour narrator could not see really told against himself. If it condemned Danton to a quick and painless death it consigns the author to everlasting infamy. Any one reading it must say to himself over and over again, 'If he knew all those things why did not the incorruptible man of virtue speak at the time? Why did he eulogise Danton at the Jacobins if his eulogy was insincere? Why did he not denounce a man who was so dangerous a traitor long before? The blackest blot on Carnot's name is that he signed the warrant based on such charges. And those historians who make it a reproach to Danton that some of those who vindicated his reputation were themselves men of poor reputation would do well to remember that the two members of the Committees who did not sign were those with the most irreproachable record, Rühl and Robert Lindet, the latter of whom, it is said, refused with the indignant exclamation, 'I am here to provide citizens with subsistence, not to kill patriots.'
CHAPTER XXIX

1794, April: The Trial

The formal interrogatory of the prisoners took place on April 1 in the Luxembourg. One by one they were called into the hall, where a judge of the Tribunal questioned them. The question put to Danton was, 'Have you conspired against the French people to establish the Monarchy and destroy the national representation and Republican Government?' Answer: 'I was a republican even under the tyranny. I shall die one.'

Question: 'Have you Counsel?'
Answer: 'I can conduct my own defence.'

When Danton returned from this ceremony he found Desmoulins foaming with indignation. He made some joking remarks to him, and turning to Lacroix asked him what he thought of matters. Lacroix replied that he should go and cut his hair, to prevent Sanson touching it. 'Yes,' said Danton, 'it will be a different affair when Sanson breaks our necks! I think we ought to make no answer till we are before the two Committees.' Lacroix replied that he agreed with him, and they must try and touch the hearts of the people.
From the Luxembourg they were conveyed to the Conciergerie. There Danton was overheard recalling the time when he established the Revolutionary Tribunal, and asking pardon for it from God and man. 'I did not intend it to be the scourge of humanity, but only to prevent the renewal of the massacre of September.'

Other things that he said there have been preserved.

I leave everything in a frightful welter. Not one of them has the smallest idea of governing.

Amid so many crimes I am glad to have signed some decrees which will show I had no share in them.

They are own brothers to Cain.

Robespierre will follow me. I drag down Robespierre.

Robespierre is a second Nero. He never spoke to Camille with more friendliness than on the eve of his arrest.

Better be a poor fisherman than govern men.

I have the consolation of knowing that the man who died as chief of the faction of the Indulgents will find favour in the eyes of posterity.

When people go to execution smiling it is time to break the scythe of Death.

He talked, too, constantly of trees and life in the country.

The trial before the Tribunal began on April 2. The jurors were not chosen by lot, but by the Tribunal on the morning of the trial. One of them was the base Vilate. One of them, according to Michelet, was an idiot, one of them deaf, one of them—Renaudin—notoriously a creature of Robespierre. Seven others were said to be his men. Louis Blanc is at pains to prove that the deaf juror was only hard of hearing, that Duplay, Robespierre's landlord, was as virtuous as his
lodger, and that two others were respectable—an effort in special pleading as unprosperous as his doubts about the jury having been packed. Coffinhall, one of the most brutal characters of the Revolution, furnished the minutes which Nicolas, another creature of Robespierre, printed and passed on to the journals. Herman was the presiding Judge, Fouquier-Tinville the Public Prosecutor.

The prisoners were fourteen in number, including one Spaniard, two Germans, and a Dane; and one of the indignities to which Danton was exposed, and against which he loudly protested, was being placed in the dock in company with swindlers.

The Court opened at Ten in the morning. Each of the accused was asked his name and residence, and Danton made his famous reply, 'My abode will soon be nothingness; as for my name, you will find it in the Pantheon of History.' The rest of the day was occupied in reading the act of indictment against Fabre d'Eglantine, &c.

On the second day the Court opened at Nine o'clock. Westermann was brought in as a fifteenth prisoner. No preliminary interrogatory had been administered to him, and on his protesting, and the judge replying that it was a useless formality, Danton said that nevertheless they were for the formality, and Westermann was taken out in order that he might be interrogated in another room. It was now probably that Danton said—

If they will only allow us to speak, and speak at length, I am certain of confounding my accusers; and if the French people is what it ought to be I shall have to beg from it their pardon.

Desmoulins: Ah! all we ask is to speak.

Danton: Barère is the patriot now, eh? (To the
I am the man who instituted this tribunal, so I ought to know something about it. (Pointing to Cambon, who was in the hall) Do you think us conspirators? See, he laughs. He does not think so. Write down that he laughed.

On Westermann being brought back, the indictment against the Dantonists was read, and the clerk proceeded to read the law of January 23 against false witness. The witnesses for the prosecution then withdrew to the place assigned to them, and the President told the accused to listen attentively to the charges. The first witness—and the only one!—called was Cambon. His evidence was distinctly in Danton's favour. He testified to the prisoner having denounced Dumouriez as soon as he could have suspected his treason, and having expressed full conviction of the ultimate triumph of the Republic. According to the Bulletin of the Revolutionary Tribunal, he then said that Lebrun had given Danton and Lacroix 100,000 livres secret-service money when they went to Belgium. But the Bulletin was deliberately falsified. Cambon could not have given such evidence, as Lacroix on February 13 had in the Convention produced Lebrun's written affirmation that he had given him no such sum, and that he had never been asked for such a sum. The rest of Cambon's evidence referred to Fabre d'Eglantine, Chabot, &c. But when Fouquier-Tinville was afterwards on his trial D'Aubigny deposed that Fouquier told him that Danton and Desmoulins appealed to Cambon to say if they were conspirators, whereupon Cambon replied, 'So far from saying so, I look on them as excellent patriots who have been of the greatest service to the Republic.' Robespierist writers attempt to invalidate this by asserting that on
October 5, 1794, Cambon charged Danton with being a 'conspirator.' Now what Cambon said of Danton then he said of Robespierre too, and to say he charged either of them with being a 'conspirator' is not true. He used no such words, and what he did say was much too vague to constitute any valid charge. On the other hand Danton's remark, 'Write down that he laughed,' supports the probability of D'Aubigny's allegation. And who recorded this remark? One of the jury, Topino-Lebrun, whose notes prove the dishonesty of the official report. We may conclude, therefore, that the one witness called on the second day, so far from incriminating, acquitted Danton, and the prosecution did not dare call another.

The special charges against Fabre d'Eglantine were now adjourned, and the real trial of the Dantonists began. Danton spoke nearly all the rest of the day. The Revolutionary Bulletin makes what was in fact an extraordinary combination of reason and eloquence seem a disjointed series of incoherent and violent exclamations; and, as the notes of Topino-Lebrun are only fragments, we have lost for ever what was his oratorical masterpiece and the grandest defence ever made by a political prisoner tried for his life. He was being tried for wishing to establish monarchy and destroy the national representation and republican government. He replied by pointing to his resistance to Lafayette, Bailly, Mirabeau; to his hindering the flight of the King to St. Cloud. As to his having 'emigrated' to England, he said he went with his brother-in-law, who had business, and when Herman maladroitly invoked Marat's name he reminded him that Marat had gone to England twice. As to his having intrigued with the Girondins, the animosity of
Guadet, Brissot, and Barbaroux, he said, was his best answer. He rebutted the accusations of Orleanism and of complicity with the Court in the Champ de Mars. He admitted having gone to Arcis before August 10, and said why he went, and for how long. He went into detail as to the public money he had received and disbursed. He explained his connection with Noël and his conduct to Dumouriez. In short, he summed up the whole of his political life, answering each charge at once with overwhelming cogency and vigour of phrase. Many of his expressions are known to every reader of history.

Let the cowards who calumniate me confront me. Only let them show themselves and I will cover them with ignominy.

My life! I am weary of it. I long to be quit of it.

Men of my stamp have no price. On their foreheads are stamped in ineffaceable characters the seal of liberty, the genius of republicanism.

Ah! St. Just, thou shalt answer to posterity for thy defamation of the people’s best friend and boldest champion.

As I read through this list of horrors I shudder all over with indignation.

Let my accusers come forward, and I will plunge them into the nothingness out of which they ought never to have emerged. Appear, you impostors, and I will tear off the mask which conceals you from the people’s vengeance.

Never was I influenced by cupidity or ambition. Never have my private feelings compromised the public welfare. Always for my country, body and soul, I have sacrificed without stint for it the whole of my being.

I must speak of the three shallow scoundrels who have been the bane of Robespierre.

Where are the men who were forced to urge Danton
to show himself on the 10th of August? Where are those heroic beings from whom he borrowed energy?

Two days this tribunal has known Danton. Tomorrow he hopes to sleep on the bosom of glory. Never has he prayed for indulgence, and he will be seen hastening to the scaffold with the serenity of an innocent conscience.

I had prepared the 10th of August, and I was at Arcis—for Danton is a good son—to spend three days in bidding good-bye to my mother and in settling my affairs. The voice of a man speaking for his honour and his life may well drown thy bell.

Danton's voice might drown the President's bell, and did in fact swell to such volume that it was heard on the other side of the Seine. A dense crowd filled the Place Dauphine, and scarcely had he spoken in Court when his words were passed from mouth to mouth till they reached men far off at the Mint. Herman grew uneasy. Some of the Committee of Security who had been looking in at one of the windows of the Court slunk one by one away. For many of Danton's appeals were addressed, as had been prearranged with Lacroix, straight to the people. What if they should rescue and revenge him? A note was passed by Herman to Fouquier-Tinville. In it was written, 'In half an hour I shall suspend Danton's defence; we must enter into greater detail.'

Accordingly, when the time was come he hypocritically invited Danton to rest awhile, as he seemed tired, and the other prisoners must be heard. He is also said to have promised that he should be allowed to continue his speech next day. That promise was not kept, nor in any case would it have been of any avail. Danton had ended by insisting on being allowed to call witnesses, and on being refused cried, 'Then I say no
more in my defence.' Not a single document had been produced in evidence against him, not a single witness for the prosecution except Cambon, not a single witness for the defence, though in several points such evidence would have been all-important to the accused. So ended the Third of April and the second day of the trial.

On Friday, the 4th, a new prisoner was introduced in the person of Lhuiller. After questioning him the President proceeded to deal with Hérald de Séchelles and Lacroix. Danton interrupted once, when Lacroix was being charged with having stolen linen in Belgium, to say that so far as he was concerned the only property he had in the waggon containing the linen was his own wearing-apparel, and that the official report proved this. The President and Prosecutor subsequently charged him with equivocal conduct to Hanriot, a charge which he denied point-blank. The rest of the day was taken up by an intermittent examination of Philippeaux and Westermann, the accused repeatedly insisting on their right to call witnesses. The last person to be examined was Deisdericksten, the Dane.

Before relating the events of April 5 we must see what had been meanwhile going on outside the Palais de Justice. On the morning of March 31 Legendre addressed the Convention about the news which had just electrified Paris. He asked why Danton—Danton, the saviour of the country, a man as loyal as he was himself—had been arrested, and moved that he should be heard at the bar. He was opposed by Fayau, whose animosity against Danton has been previously noticed. Then Robespierre rose and delivered a speech, some of which was really eloquent; for when his cold blood was fired by hate he could, as had happened in the case of Fabre d'Eglantine, become genuinely impassioned.
He so terrified Legendre that that evening at the Jacobins 'he rolled in the mud,' declaring that he would denounce any one who thwarted the morning decree of the Convention. Robespierre demanded why more indulgence should be shown to Danton than to Fabre d'Églantine; poured scorn on boastful oratory; charged Legendre with pretending not to know that Lacroix was arrested because he was ashamed to defend him and thought he might be screened by the privileged name of Danton. 'No,' he cried, 'we will have no more privilege. No, we will have no more idols.' Then he warned Legendre—and, we may be sure, many others in the Assembly sharing Legendre's feelings—that any one who was afraid was ipso facto a criminal, for no one innocent dreaded State surveillance. Later on he appealed with diabolical ingenuity to their selfishness, pointing out that the conspirators were only few in number, meaning, of course, that they were not to be feared, and therefore might be safely sacrificed. While thus working on the baser instincts of his audience he made their cup of shame palatable by exalting the heroism necessary to descend so low. 'No doubt courage, grandeur of soul were necessary, for vulgar or criminal men always disliked seeing their conquerors fall, because their own turn might come next, but there were heroic spirits in this Assembly'—such, to wit, as Robespierre, for most of the remainder of his speech was on that old nauseous theme. Probably no other orator since the world began would out of the murderous overthrow of a rival have evolved the following line of argument: 'I have been told that Danton in time of need might be my shield. What care I for any danger? My life is my country's. My heart is exempt from fear,' &c. But Robespierre knew
his audience. Though some of them, Legendre among the number, would have dearly liked to respond to this martyr for murder's sake in another fashion, they were panic-stricken and accorded him round after round of applause. ('On applaudit à plusieurs reprises."

St. Just's report completed their prostration. As he stood before them, statuesque of face, hardly more than a boy in years, too much a zealot apparently to be actuated by personal malignity, his monotonous indictment seemed like 'a message of doom falling from the lips of the Angel of Death.' Yet, if its general purport had not been so sinister, the absurdity of some of its items might have provoked mirth. To charge Danton with giving dinners at 100 crowns a head must to a nimble-witted Parisian have seemed inartistic. And many would have thought that a taste for dining with Englishmen, though strange and reprehensible, could hardly be considered a mortal crime. Many also acquainted with the St. Amaranthe family must have known that they were no friends of Danton. The myth of his dissolute orgies seems to have had for a basis the fact that once when they and their friends were dining at a certain restaurant he and his friends were dining in the next room, and the character of his party may be conjectured from the remark of Madame St. Amaranthe's host, 'They are graver in there than we are.' But though the absurdity of such parts of St. Just's report was self-evident no one in the Convention dared criticise or oppose it, and with all its follies and infamies it was adopted amid enthusiastic cheering, the members then settling down to more commonplace topics, such as the capture of an English 'brick' laden with oil and the inexhaustible villany of Pitt.

Nor on the 1st was anything said about the trial.
On the 2nd Couthon announced Westermann's arrest. On the 3rd the President, Tallien, informed the Assembly that the seasons, the elements, the sun, and nature seconded the generous efforts of a great nation, and that the ground was already firm enough to carry their armies on their way to plunge poniards into the breasts of tyrants. But he said not a word about Danton, whom a few days before he had implored to resort to force. On the 4th, however, the general feeling of terror which underlay this silence was evinced quaintly by Legendre. He told the Convention how he had been warned not to sleep at home that night, as he was going to be arrested, and how out of consideration for the timidity of his wife he had promised (‘Mon épouse, qui partage la faiblesses naturelle à son sexe, me pressa d'aller coucher chez un ami. Pour la tranquil- liser je le lui promis ’), but that in reality he had sought the protection of the Committee of Security, as he now did that of the Convention. Even at such a time the Convention must have smiled at Legendre's confidences and his sublime compassion for the apprehensions of his wife, but it was soon solemnised by the apparition of St. Just. In the name of the Convention he announced a letter from Fouquier-Tinville, saying 'that the rebellion of the criminals had suspended proceedings in Court till the Convention had taken measures.' Then St. Just went on—

You have escaped the greatest danger which has ever menaced liberty. All the accomplices are now discovered, and the rebellion of the criminals in the very presence of justice unfolds the secrets of their hearts. Their despair, their fury, everything tells that the bonhomie which they assumed was the most hypocritical snare ever laid for the Revolution.
He went on to say that Dillon, who was in prison at the Luxembourg, had declared that Lucile Desmoulins was in receipt of money to bribe men to assassinate 'the patriots' and the Revolutionary Tribunal. Evidently by design he so mixed up his charges against the prisoners before the Tribunal and the prisoners in the Luxembourg as to create the belief that the former were concerned in the plot of the latter. He finally demanded, on the strength of what we shall see was an abominably perfidious perversion of the truth, that the Convention should order the trial to proceed and should decree that every prisoner resisting or insulting the judicial authorities should be deprived of his normal rights as an accused man.

Immediately St. Just had finished, Billaud, before a vote on the decree could be taken, gave his account of the alleged conspiracy in the Luxembourg, about which it is unnecessary here to say more than that the chief evidence for it was that furnished by a couple of 'moutons,' Laflotte and Amans, the latter said to be an instrument of Robespierre and both of them spies on the prisoners, and in the pay of the Committees. Then the Convention unanimously passed St. Just's decree.

Now the truth is (1) that there had been no rebellion of the prisoners before the Tribunal, and that in Fouquier-Tinville's letter there was no mention of any such rebellion; (2) that they could not possibly have had any communication with the prisoners in the Luxembourg. What happened was this: Fouquier-Tinville, embarrassed by the persistent demands of the prisoners for the production of witnesses, said to Lacroix on the 4th that he would write to the Convention and ascertain its wishes, which he would strictly obey. He never wrote to the Convention. He did
write to the Committee of Safety, but St. Just did not read his letter to the Convention. All that Fouquier-Tinville said in it was that a great storm had arisen during the trial and that the accused furiously demanded to be allowed to call witnesses for the defence, and kept appealing to the people to note how this right was, as they pretended, refused them; that these persistent demands disturbed the proceedings ('troubant la séance'); that the accused openly declared they would not desist from their demands till the witnesses were called, and, he concluded, 'We beg you to define precisely how we are to treat this demand, our judicial regulations supplying no means of justifying refusal except a decree.' The demand of the prisoners, therefore, was so just that even Fouquier-Tinville dared not refuse it on his own responsibility. Neither dared St. Just let the Convention know what they demanded. So he interwove a mutiny ('révolte') of which Fouquier-Tinville had said nothing with the mutiny in the Luxembourg reported by Laflotte, and by this devilish trick procured from the Convention what was sentence of death for Danton.

Danton had offered no insult to the judges. He had been promised another hearing. He had refused to speak unless he could call witnesses, as was his right. And when he was again brought into Court at half-past Eight a.m.—before the usual time—he came confident, no doubt, that he would obtain his demand. His dismay and indignation may be imagined when the first thing Fouquier-Tinville did was to order the clerk to read the Convention's decree of the 4th, and the next to declare that he had a number of witnesses for the prosecution, but that, in compliance with the orders of the Assembly (which had given no such orders), he would abstain
from calling all of them (he did not call one); that the accused, therefore, must not expect to call theirs; that they would be judged solely on written evidence, which was all they were called on to rebut. Then Fouquier read out an account of the plot in the Luxembourg, which drew from the unhappy Desmoulins a heart-rending cry, 'Villains! not content with assassinating me, they will assassinate my wife too!'

Danton and Lacroix now claimed the right to continue their defence, but the President put it to the jury whether they had not heard enough. The jury replied in the affirmative, and the President declared the pleadings ended. 'Ended!' cried Danton; 'they are not yet begun. You have not read the evidence, nor heard the witnesses;' and he and Lacroix loudly inveighed against such tyranny. 'We are going to be sentenced unheard.' 'Quick with your verdict. We have lived long enough. Take us to the scaffold.' Danton saw Amar, Voulland, Vadier, and David gloating as they gazed, and said to his friends, 'Look at those base assassins; they will hunt us to death.' Amar and Voulland are said to have brought the Convention's decree. Voulland sent for Fouquier, and meanwhile said to a bystander triumphantly, 'We have them, the scoundrels; they have been conspiring at the Luxembourg.' When Fouquier came out Amar said, 'Here is what you want.' 'Something to put you at your ease,' added Voulland. 'We wanted it badly enough,' replied Fouquier, and went back into Court with a smile of satisfaction on his face.

The jurors also, it is alleged, were tampered with. Despite their composition they wavered, either overawed by the murmurs of the people or influenced by the defendants' speeches. But Herman and Fouquier showed them a letter from abroad addressed to Danton,
and painted him and his friends in the vilest colour as conspirators. Souberbielle the doctor, one of the jury, has related that Topino-Lebrun said to him, 'This is not a question of law but of high policy. We are not in the position of jurors, but statesmen. Both of the two men are impossible. Is it Robespierre you would rather kill?' 'No.' 'Well, that means finding Danton "guilty."'

This conversation is said to have taken place on the evening of the 4th. It is impossible to be sure of the truth of many of such stories, but this is related by one of the men on whose respectability the Robespierrist historian, Louis Blanc, especially insists.

Camille Desmoulins, probably when he heard his wife's arrest mentioned, is said to have flung the notes he had in his hands in the faces of his judges. And here it may be observed that whatever else may be said of Desmoulins he was no coward. He has been charged with cowardice because he had no dignity. Rage he exhibited, now, at his arrest, and at his execution, rage and most piteous grief for his wife—and Danton by turns rebuked and consoled him—but no cowardice. Thus much is the due of a man to whom in many respects more than justice has been done by many writers, in this respect less. But it was his childish impulse more, perhaps, than the manlier remonstrances of Danton and Lacroix which gave Herman an excuse for putting the Convention's decree in force and summarily ordering the prisoners to be removed. Desmoulins clung to the bench on which he sat and uttered maledictions on his judges as he was torn away by force. He and the others were removed to the Conciergerie. Ducray, the clerk, soon came to announce to them their sentence. None of them would listen. 'Take us to the guillotine,' they said; 'we are assassinated.' While
they waited there and before the jury had brought in their verdict the printers 'were setting up the types for the text of the death-sentence, so that the public criers might at once announce it to the crowd.'

From the Conciergerie they were taken to the Place de la Révolution, an armed force which had been for some time waiting at the prison escorting the tumbrels. Some of Danton's sayings previously quoted are reported to have been uttered now. Others more certainly belong to these last moments. Fabre d'Eglantine expressed regret at having left his comedy 'L'Orange de Malte' unfinished. 'Vos vers!' said Danton, with a grim jest which English cannot reproduce, 'bah! dans une semaine vous ferez assez de vers.' Then he said something nobler, 'Our work is done; let us take our rest.' He smiled contemptuously as the executioner clipped his hair and bound him. In the tumbrel he stood between Camille Desmoulins and Fabre d'Eglantine, and Desmoulins leaned on him. Some of the enormous crowd chanted the 'Marseillaise.' Some were Royalists come to see the Procureur de la Lanterne die. Others were the brutal spectators who always throng to an execution. As their yells and laughter met the ears of the condemned, Danton said, 'Fools! they are waiting to cry "Vive la République!" In an hour the Republic will be without a head.' Desmoulins started up and struggled so violently as to tear his shirt from his shoulders, crying all the while to the people to come to the rescue. 'It was I who in '89 called you to arms. My only crime has been pity.' He was answered by jeers. 'Hush!' at last said Danton, who had been listening to him as he had often listened by their fire-side, 'heed not that base rabble.' As they passed the Café de la Régence they saw David
sketching them. ‘You lackey!’ Danton called out. The windows of Robespierre’s house were closed, and Desmoulins as they passed cried, ‘My assassins will not long survive me.’

The sun was declining as they reached the Place de la Révolution, where the Revolution’s ‘First Apostle’ and its real hero were to die. It was a lovely evening of a lovely spring, such a spring as old men said they had never before known. The lilacs on the terraces of the Tuileries were in full blossom; the air had the warmth of Midsummer rather than April. The unhappy men themselves, all of them in their prime, must have felt with an additional pang that in the midst of life they were in death. Hérault de Séchelles was the first beheaded. He tried, as he passed, to embrace Danton, but the executioner’s men would not let him. Danton said to them, ‘Fools, you cannot hinder our heads meeting in the basket presently.’ As one by one his friends were summoned he said to each some word of consolation. He himself was the last to die. Who does not know his last words? Thinking of his wife he said, ‘My beloved, shall I no more behold thee?’ then, ‘Come, Danton, no weakness,’ and then to Sanson, the executioner, ‘Show my head to the people; it is worth while; they do not see the like every day.’

This Danton (said an eye-witness) plays his part very well. . . . At the foot of the horrible statue silhouetted in colossal outline against the sky I saw the Tribune standing upright; like one of Dante’s shadows, half illumined by the dying sun, and like one rising from the tomb rather than about to enter it. Nothing bolder than the countenance of this athlete of the Revolution could be imagined, nothing more formidable than the pose of the profile defying the axe, than the
poise of the head, still, while on the point of falling, seeming to dictate laws. Appalling spectacle! Time can never efface it from my memory. I saw there incarnate the feeling which inspired Danton's last words—terrible words which I could not hear, but which were reported to me with a shudder of horror and admiration.
DANTON NOT VAIN OR CYNICAL — HIS ORATORY, TOLERANCE,
COMMON-SENSE—VIEWS ON EDUCATION, RELIGION—HIS GREAT
MISTAKE—HIS AIMS AND SHORTCOMINGS—STATUE AT ARCIS

To men of our day and of temperament less emotional than that of Frenchmen Danton's last words may seem revoltingly self-conscious. So may Mirabeau's 'Support that head; would I could bequeath it thee.' But to be judged fairly both men should be judged relatively to their race and time. There was plenty of theatrical eloquence then and much attitudinising in our own House of Commons, which had its dagger scene to match Marat's pistol, and in the House of Lords, which so recently had acknowledged Chatham as its protagonist. Danton was a born orator, and perhaps there has never been a great orator who has not had in him something of the actor. But he was fundamentally neither an egotist, nor artificial, nor a cynic. What more naturally pathetic could there be than his reference to his wife? what less cynical, less self-absorbed than his demeanour to his comrades?

The egotism in his speeches, though sometimes amusing, is mostly too frank to be offensive. As in private life he was content to listen while Desmoulins talked, so in the Assembly he spoke only when he had something practical to say, not for self-glorification. Common-sense, and shrewd readiness, expressed in
language of volcanic strength, are the characteristics of his oratory. So many specimens of it have been given that it is unnecessary to do more than quote Mr. Morse Stephens' appreciation.

He was the only statesman who always improvised and spoke extemporaneously. . . . For this reason his speeches stand out as distinct from those of Mirabeau and Robespierre, Vergniaud and Barère. They are not models of style; they are not composed with rhetorical accuracy; they contain no balanced periods, no carefully selected words and passages. They possess all the faults and merits of extemporaneous speeches. They are diffuse and badly arranged; the orator jumps from subject to subject in a bewildering fashion; he repeats his arguments and words; and his style is brusque and rough rather than polished. But yet they have extraordinary merits. They seem to come red-hot from his thoughts; and though they lack the care of the practised rhetorician they abound in the straightforward eloquence of the heart.

An orator of this type could hardly be essentially a vain or cynical man. Vanity is less careless. Its speeches smell more of the lamp. It consists rather in a man's excessive estimate of his own virtues and attributes than in blunt reference to such as are accorded to him by common consent of other people. And for Danton's most tumid phrases there was special excuse. 'Nature has endowed me with the rough lineaments of liberty' may seem mere rodomontade, but when the Roland coterie spoke of his scarred visage as stamping him a villain it became an excusable retort. As to his cynicism, the notion of it is based on stories some of them palpably apocryphal, some of them brutalised in transmission, not one of them, perhaps, resting on absolutely trustworthy evidence. Every one knows
how stories beget stories and how fast they grow. Given a man devoid of all hypocrisy, humorous, apt to call a spade a spade, and he is certain to have fathered on him much that he has never said, and much which he has said wilfully metamorphosed. Riouffe avers that every sentence he spoke in the Conciergerie was interlarded with oaths and obscene expressions, and yet calmly records sentences, all of them striking, some of them noble, which are free from all such disfigurements. The truth is that Danton's habitual conversation corresponded with the dignity of his speeches, but that in lighter moments he used the language used by every other man whom he met in society, though perhaps with less care as to who might be the hearers.

His strong common-sense and moderation have been often illustrated in previous chapters. He was, in fact, intolerant on one point only—resistance to the Republic. Even in that he was in practice laxer than in principle, but when once he had made up his mind as to the necessity of a law he was for no half-measures in enforcing it. Thus when it had been decided that every possessor of grain should 'declare' the amount of his stock, he said that confiscation was insufficient punishment for disobedience, and that the offender should be liable to ten years' imprisonment. And when it was urged that the law of the maximum would work oppressively in individual instances he replied—

This is all mischievous carping. You must make the law apply to all, because a legislator can only deal with the interests of all. The people will pay no attention to petty inconveniences consequent on the maximum being here and there less than the standard you are going to make universal. But it will applaud a law
which ensures food to our armies and to the State at large.

In less vital questions he was always for tolerance. He had little liking for priests and sacerdotal mummeries. But atheistic mummeries were, as we have seen, equally distasteful to him, and he was strongly averse to depriving illiterate peasants of the spiritual sustenance to which they were accustomed. When a reduction of the salaries of the clergy was threatened he opposed it, arguing that only those should be mulcted who refused to take the constitutional oath. 'To apply precipitately philosophical principles which personally I hold dear would be to turn France topsy-turvy. The people, especially the country-people, are not ripe for them.' But while he would not interfere with creeds or deprive priests of their pay he stipulated that the clergy should be tolerant too. Bishops paid by the nation who refused to marry priests ought, he said, to be liable to dismissal, and, if actuated by treasonable motives, to one year's imprisonment. 'We have safeguarded their salaries; let them, in accordance with their founder's principle, render to Cæsar—and the nation is more than all the Cæsars—the things that are Cæsar's.'

His views on education were conceived in the same spirit.

The children of the poor should be educated at the expense of the State. The great objection to this was, no doubt, the financial one, but in sowing their vast republican field cost ought not to be considered. Next to bread education was the people's first necessity.

In another remarkable speech, which incidentally testified to his own culture, he argued that school
education was preferable to education at home, in spite of what might be urged on the score of parental love.

I am a father myself, more so than the aristocrats who object, for they are not sure who are their children and who not, and in measuring my individual interest with that of the State I feel that my son belongs not to me but to the Republic; and that it is she who should teach him his duty in order that he may serve her well. It has been said that country-people would object to surrendering their children. Well, do not compel them, but let them have the choice. Let there be Sunday classes for such as prefer them. Out of practice will grow habit. Wait for ideal perfection and you will have no education at all. . . . No one respects natural affection more than I. But the interests of society demand that parental selfishness should not make children dangerous to society. We ought to say to them, 'We will not tear your children from you, but neither shall you abstract them from the influence of the nation. In national schools the child will suck republican milk.'

These advanced and enlightened views on education were, however, in his eyes incomplete. To educate the youth of France in republican principles was right, but to set the seal on and consecrate the results of their educational system there should be national games held in a vast building sacred to the purpose and embellished by the greatest artists. Greece had her Olympic games; why should not France have her sans-culottid days, and her people festivals at which they might worship the Supreme Being? . . . For in annihilating the reign of superstition we have no intention of establishing the reign of atheism.

The above shows Danton's attitude towards religion. He was what is now called an agnostic, but was respectful to the belief of others. It is said that he used
to conduct his wife to the church door, though he would not go in.

We have already seen that Danton's experience of his own profession had convinced him that the administration of justice ought by no means to rest solely in the hands of lawyers. In this and in advocating a loan on behalf of the victims of the Maison de Secours he followed the bent of a mind logical enough when logical procedure seemed practicable, but never a slave to hard and fast rule. So also he supported the 'maximum' not, no doubt, as in itself good, but as the least of two evils. In finance he almost always supported the able and honest Cambon. 'Follow the example of Nature,' he said when seconding that financier's sufficiently summary proposal for dealing with 'royal' assignats above a certain value. 'Nature looks to the preservation of the species and pays no respect to individuals.'

In opposing the system by which public officials had to deposit caution-money as a guarantee for their probity he showed his usual shrewdness. 'You cannot ensure moral responsibility by a pecuniary deposit. Such devices are relics of the old corrupt régime. Right policy consists in appointing the right man.'

Though the sanity of all his opinions on such subjects will surprise those who have looked on him as a 'bellowing blood-drinker' it would be as absurd to contend that he was infallible in social and economic questions as to say that his foreign policy succeeded or that he realised much of his Revolutionary ideal. His one grand success consisted in 'saving France from Brunswick.' But his failures were almost as creditable to him as his success. He had created, he had saved, but he could not consolidate the Republic. He had
the will but not the power. Napoleon had the power but not the will. Danton was rendered helpless by the jealousies and fanaticisms of meaner men. He gave pledges of disinterestedness over and over again, resigning the Ministry of Justice and refusing to serve on the Committee of Safety even when acclaimed to it without his consent. But his personal superiority, on which he proudly relied, galled the Girondins first and the Hébertists and Robespierists afterwards more than tenure of office would have done, while resignation of it made his enemies stronger for offence and left himself nothing to rely on except his voice in the Convention.

The last six months of his life were a single-handed struggle under hopeless conditions, aggravated by broken health and dejection at watching his hopes gradually fade away. For it must have been dejection which dictated these among other of his melancholy words during that period:—

Revolutions are like long and difficult voyages, during which you must expect the wind to blow from all quarters at once. The open sea is often less dangerous than the harbour, for which one makes with all sails set and never a thought of the narrow shoal on which sometimes the ship goes to wreck.

The factions confronting him had no desire for peace abroad, because war was an excuse for keeping up revolutionary despotism at home. Danton having no personal ambition to gratify, craving only for himself a quiet country life in his old home at Arcis, would have concluded peace, would have granted an amnesty, would have restored normal government, would have fostered trade and industry, would have pursued as the proper object of a republic the comfort
of the citizen. Equal law, equal chances of education, enough to eat—these were the three things which Frenchmen had not had under the Monarchy. In Danton's eyes they constituted the essence of a republic. It was the King's vision of 'a fowl in the pot' repeated, but with something over and above possession of the fowl.

Such aims stamp Danton as a true statesman apart from the genius he displayed in marshalling France against invasion. Unfortunately in one thing, without which greatness is not supreme greatness, he was lacking. Though magnificently energetic in an emergency, he was not, as the confidential letters of his own friends prove, constitutionally painstaking. He was over-sanguine and unmethodical. He had not the patience to follow up a victory which he had won by a coup de main. To use a homely simile, he had the invention of the architect, the boldness of the builder, but was without the sleepless vigilance of the clerk of the works. He was too careless to meet ruse with ruse, to play off party against party, to seek anxiously for a personal following in the clubs, the Committees, the press. When fighting against Monarchy he courted and welcomed all allies. But, that battle won, he preferred to stand alone. He had plenty of friends but no party. When in his independence he procured the release of Vincent and Ronsin, when he deprecated Rühl's rebuke to the Commune, he thought he was counteracting over-despotic tendencies sufficiently. In reality he was warning and arming his enemies against himself. Confident in the unselfishness of his own intentions and in his own strength, he could not bring himself to believe that he would fall a victim to the machinations of 'shallow scoundrels.' And in-
deed there is something ironical in so much force, eloquence, and popularity having been discomfited by such Lilliputian antagonists; something grotesque and monstrous in his having been executed on the charge of conspiracy with the foreigner against France.

On July 14, 1891, exactly one hundred and two years after the taking of the Bastille, the inhabitants of Arcis-sur-Aube saw unveiled their most famous citizen's statue. It stands there bold and commanding as the man was in life, with one hand raised and the lips seeming still to speak. Many a pregnant and eloquent word uttered by them must have thronged to the memory of the beholders. But to those who thought how and by what hands he fell, and how history has traduced him, it may have seemed that this one of all his sayings would most appropriately be graven on the pedestal:

'Ce n'est qu'à ceux qui ont reçu quelques talents politiques que je m'adresse, et non à hommes stupides qui ne savent faire parler que leurs passions.'
APPENDICES

APPENDIX A

DANTON'S INCOME

On March 29, 1787, he bought the office of Avocat aux Conseils du Roi for 78,000 francs + 1,050 francs for law expenses, paying 56,000 francs down. 36,000 of these were borrowed from the Demoiselle du Hauttoir, and 15,000 from his father-in-law, Charpentier, these 15,000 being a portion of the 20,000 francs dowry he was to have with his wife.

He was enabled to borrow by his relations becoming security for him to the amount of 90,000 francs, as they might well do, the office being worth 80,000 francs and ensuring a good income.

On June 12 he paid another 10,000 francs (66,000 in all) when the formalities for the transference of the office were completed; and on December 3, 1789, two years eight months after the purchase, he paid the remainder, 12,000 francs, though not bound to pay the whole till March 1791. A debt due to the vendor of 12,000 francs was included in the purchase, so that he had

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<td>20,000</td>
<td>dowry</td>
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<td>12,000</td>
<td>patrimony</td>
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<tr>
<td>12,000</td>
<td>debt to office received by him</td>
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<td>80,000</td>
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But how did he live? 1, on the proceeds from his office; 2, on the interest of his patrimony, for he was not obliged to complete the payment for his office till four years from March 1787; 3, on any private earnings he may have
made; 4, on his father-in-law’s bounty; 5, on that of his uncle and aunt at Troyes, he being their heir.

In 1791 he bought national land to the value of 85,000 francs. How did he pay for it? The State repaid him 71,000 francs for his office on its suppression, and though he paid for most of his purchases (March 24, 48,200 francs; April 12; 8,300 francs; April 13, 25,300 francs) before receiving the money from the State (September 27), yet on April 14, which was the date of the suppression of the office, his certificate of having held it became equivalent to cash, as the law allowed him to purchase with it up to half its value. The rest he borrowed from his father-in-law, or as much of it as he wanted, for he must have had savings of his own, having received 90,000 francs as Avocat. His property was, therefore, in 1791, about 85,000 francs, and when executed this and some 5,000 francs personalty was all he left to his children. The above does not include such income as he derived from the various offices he filled and his pay as Deputy. Madame Roland, who thought him penniless, argued that because he was penniless he was bribed. We, who know he was not penniless, can answer with more force that, as he was not penniless, he was not bribed.

The country houses he is said to have kept up belonged to his father-in-law.

By the above statement of Danton’s sources of income the ground is cleared for consideration of Mirabeau’s charges of venality, supplemented by those of Lafayette, in more detail than seemed convenient in the text.

1. Louis Blanc made a strong point of Mirabeau’s charges occurring in a private letter to Lamarck not meant for publication. Dr. Robinet has shown that Mirabeau expressly told Lamarck that he wished his papers to be published some day.

2. Mirabeau’s charge was made directly after the publication of No. 67 of the ‘Révolutions de France et Brabant,’ by Camille Desmoulins. This, Mirabeau says, was inspired by Danton. In it Desmoulins talked of the passion of St. Mirabeau, and described how the sweat rolled down Mirabeau’s face as he replied to the attacks made on him at the Jacobins.
Afterwards he said that by this number he had forfeited Mirabeau’s friendship. Here, then, is a plain reason for Mirabeau’s enmity, and his enmity naturally took the shape of charges of venality.

3. To whom was Danton sold? Mirabeau says Danton had an understanding with Beaumetz and Chapelier. But these men were attacked by Desmoulins in No. 67, which Danton, according to Mirabeau, had inspired.

4. Mirabeau asserts that Danton was bribed, in a letter to Lamarck. Six months later, when Mirabeau was dead, Lamarck, writing to an intimate friend, bewailed the composition of the new Assembly, of which he said three-quarters were nonentities and the rest incendiaries, and proceeded, ‘A man named Danton will also perhaps be elected.’ Now if Danton was a nonentity he certainly would not have got a bribe of 30,000 francs from a bankrupt Court. If he was an incendiary he was not in the Court’s pay.

5. Elsewhere Mirabeau speaks of Danton as the enemy of the Court and perhaps the tool of the Lameths.

In short, Mirabeau suspected Danton of being employed by his enemies. To revenge himself for No. 67 he told lies about him.

Lafayette says Danton had given a receipt to Montmorin for a bribe of 100,000 francs, and a note in his Memoirs says that these 100,000 were nominally compensation for Danton’s office, which really was only worth 10,000, so that 90,000 of the 100,000 were a bribe. It goes on to say that Danton had received other sums, e.g. one of 50,000 before August 10, but that Lafayette only knew of the 100,000, of which Danton himself told him at the Hôtel de Ville.

Now (1) this note is not by Lafayette. The charge, therefore, of the 50,000 francs bribe is an anonymous charge, based, no doubt, on gossip. Lafayette’s charge is based on ‘the lie which is half a truth.’ Danton at the Hôtel de Ville spoke to Lafayette of what he spoke equally undisguisedly in public when elected joint deputy-procureur as ‘le remboursement notoire d’une charge qui n’existe plus.’ If it had been a bribe would he have boasted of it, and to Lafayette of all men in the world?
2. In specifying the service for which Danton was paid Lafayette says it was for acting as a spy at the Jacobins and to report what went on there to the Court, a curious service to perform where everything was transacted publicly.

De Molevile says it was to get measures passed there agreeable to the Court. If so, the art with which he went to work was most successfully concealed.

Brissoit says it was to discredit the Revolution by driving it to excesses.

All three, therefore, differ as to his service, but all three agree as to his having earned his pay. Louis Blanc, however, differs from them in this, and says he took the money but did nothing for it. It is quite certain that he did nothing for it. May we not say that it is equally certain that he never took the money, and except for service rendered would never have been offered it by the Court?

There is no sign where the money, if received, went to. Mirabeau, with his pay, bought a great library, a splendid mansion, magnificent furniture, and lavished it on mistresses. Danton lived in a small dingy house. The furniture of the drawing-room was worth less than 20l. All its appurtenances were on the most modest scale. He was so domestic in his tastes that his revilers founded odious jests on his uxoriousness and its results. Who were his mistresses? The moment we look for facts we find there are none, nothing but stories such, for instance, as Louis Blanc tells on the authority of Godefroy Cavaignac, who gave it on the authority of his mother, viz. that at the house of Cavaignac Danton said over his wine that his party’s turn was come to enjoy life, sumptuous houses, dainty morsels, stuffs of silk and gold, the ‘women one dreams of,’ &c., and then added, ‘But do you think I cannot play sans-culotte with the rest of them, and,’ added he with a cynical gesture, ‘montrer mon derrière aux passants?’

This is gossip, second-hand gossip, gossip of a woman, and a woman who would plainly not let the nature of the gossip prevent her retailing it. M. Despois, in criticising it, says that the words ‘les femmes dont on rêve’ are not eighteenth-century words, and that Danton ‘révait peu.’ However that
may be, we know that Danton’s wives were the women to whom he was devoted, and that the sumptuous houses, &c., did not exist. M. Despois’s article, from which much of the above is taken, appeared in July 1857, and was answered most lamely by L. Blanc.

Taine (translated by Durand), vol. ii., p. 193, suggests that Danton bought property ‘under third parties,’ who kept it after his death, and founds himself on ‘investigations of Blache at Choisy-sur-Seine, where a certain Fauvel seems to have been Danton’s assumed name.’ From this one might infer that ‘Fauvel’ was merely an alias of Danton. In vol. iii. p. 288, however, Fauvel is represented as what he really was, the owner of a house at Choisy frequented by Danton and other well-known men of the time. Apparently it is on the strength of the evidence of Fauvel’s gardener that Danton is suspected of having bought property through Fauvel, and of having owned the house at Choisy. The evidence was of this sort: Being asked the leading question whether he had not seen Danton exercise rights of ownership in the house and its belongings, such as taking up trees, &c., he answered that he had seen Danton have work done on the embellishment of the house, had seen him walking in the garden with Fauvel, and visiting with Fauvel work going on in the house as well as the garden. He said, too, that he had seen Lacroix, the two Robespierres, Didier, Benoît, &c., there. Later on he said he had seen ‘them’ at banquets where much wine was drunk and bottles were broken, and had seen ‘them’ often spend the night at Fauvel’s, and that he knew Danton had lodgings there. What there is in all this to blacken Danton it is hard to see. It would be more to the purpose if evidence other than a blundering rustic’s were given of property purchased by Fauvel for Danton, and of its subsequent history. All that can be fairly assumed is that Fauvel kept a sort of club where Danton went occasionally and slept, that he (who, as we know, was fond of gardening) suggested or directed improvements in the garden, and perhaps in other parts of the house than that in his own occupation, with Fauvel’s assent.

1 Cf. Robinet’s Vie Privée.
APPENDIX B

CHARGES OF MALVERSATION IN BELGIUM

Robespierre, in his notes given to St. Just, wrote, 'Il avait la main dans la caisse de la Belgique,' and, 'Dans le pays de Lacroix on ne parle que des serviettes de l'Archiduchesse rapportées de la Belgique et démarquées dans le pays.'

About these remarks we note that Robespierre makes no charge against Danton of stealing table-linen. On the contrary he seems to confine it to Lacroix. His charge against Danton refers, as far as it has any basis, to allegations of misappropriated money confuted, on Cambon's testimony, by Danton, April 1, 1793, and, on Lebrun's testimony, by Lacroix, February 13, 1794. But as St. Just purposely mixed up the story of the mutiny in the prison with that of the mutiny at the trial, so he purposely mixed up the charge against Lacroix with the charge against Danton, insinuating that the latter was guilty of both.

What Levasseur said is more important. At the Jacobins he stated that when Belgium was being evacuated the authorities of Béthune wrote to say that they had stopped two carriages laden with property, as the drivers had no passports, and that these drivers said the property belonged to Danton and Lacroix; that Danton and Lacroix got this letter handed over to them by a clerk of the Committee of Correspondence without the knowledge of the Committee of Safety, and then came to the Convention to complain of the stoppage of their baggage and procure an order for its release. In his Memoirs, published in 1831, Levasseur tells this story over again, but with more circumstance. Danton, he says, as a politician was unassailable, but as a man not of entire probity. He goes on to say that he himself at the Committee of Correspondence received the Béthune letter announcing the arrival of three carriages laden with baggage addressed to Danton and Lacroix. [Here we see the two carriages multiplied into three. Query—Was he on the Committee? He
was not when it was appointed in 1792.] He goes on to say that at the time he suspected that this baggage contained what they had embezzled, and that he had proof of it a few days before Danton was arrested, for St. Just had come to him and asked for the letter [of which Levasseur apparently had been talking]; that they went to the bureau of the Committee of Defence, but it was not to be found, and the secretary, on being questioned, said that Danton had obtained it under promise of bringing it back, saying he wanted to show it to Guiton-Morveaux, President of the Convention. The President denied having seen the letter, and said that Danton merely asked for a passport for his luggage, which he had given without hesitation.

This is a circumstantial story; but, like so many stories against Danton, it collapses when pricked with a pin. Among Danton's papers was found (1) a letter from Dumoulin, Commissaire aux Saisies dans la Belgique, announcing his arrest, and asking Danton to take steps for his release; (2) a letter from the Bethune officials saying they had made an inventory of the contents of baggage, and had written to the President of the Convention, but getting no answer from him wrote to Danton, because the goods were directed to him and Lacroix, and they wished to know if they belonged to them.

Now let us consider the answers made by Lacroix and Danton at their trial. Danton said, 'Il résulte du procès-verbal qu'il n'y a à moi que mes chiffons et un corset de molleton. Lebas sommé m'a donné communication'—i.e. that he had nothing in the carriages but some articles of wearing apparel, that the 'procès-verbal' proved this, and that Lebas on being summoned communicated the facts.

Lacroix, on the other hand, admitted having some table-linen which he had bought a bargain, saying that it had to be put on the carriages laden with property carried off by the generals, and that the carriage containing it must not be confused with the other carriages which had been despatched by all the members of the Commission conjointly.
This tallies with the significance of Dumoulin's signature, 'Commissaire aux Saisies de la Belgique,' which seems to show that the writer was not a man in the employ of Danton and Lacroix, but in charge of Government property.

Here, then, we have—(1) Lacroix explaining that his and Danton's property was only a portion of the goods on the carriages.

(2) Danton in Lacroix's presence denying he had any table-linen.

(3) Lacroix in Danton's presence admitting that he had the linen, and adding, 'I' (not 'We') 'bought it.'

Surely he thus takes the whole responsibility for the linen on to his own shoulders.

We are not concerned here with Lacroix's personal defence, but may note (1) what Legendre said when he 'rolled in the mud' the night after Danton's arrest, viz. that he never had esteemed him as much as Danton, and (2) that it was Lacroix, not Danton, whom Herman questioned at the trial.

It is clear that an inventory was made, and that Danton appealed to it as proof of his innocence. Levasseur saw it in April 1793, and says his suspicions were aroused; but if that were all, how could the same document, even if it had been forthcoming, have become a proof of guilt in April 1794? Why, again, should not St. Just have told the whole story at the trial if it were so damning? By itself it would have been quite sufficient to condemn Danton to death. Why should he have left Levasseur to tell it after Danton's death? As for Danton's purloining the letter, what would have been the use of doing so? It was known to Levasseur. It was known to the Committee of Correspondence, on which some Girondins sat besides Fayau, whose animus against Danton we have seen. It was known to the Committee of Defence.

Lastly, when, and under what circumstances, did Levasseur make his accusation? He made it just after Danton's death, when, like Legendre, many men 'rolled in the mud.' And he made it on the direct invitation of Robespierre that any one who knew anything about the 'conspiracy' should get up and declare it—an invitation to commit perjury in order to escape the axe.
It may be conjectured, therefore, either that some of the Robespierrist gang purloined the letter, because it did not prove the charge which they still meant to insinuate at the trial, or that Levasseur (who very likely did suspect something originally, because he may have thought all the carriage-loads belonged to Danton and Lacroix) said what he did at the Jacobins to curry favour with Robespierre, and afterwards, when he wished to justify and excuse it to a world become anti-Robespierist, added corroboratory details; converted, i.e., a modicum of truth into a mendacious tale and afterwards stuck to his tale.¹

It should be added that some doubt has been thrown on the authenticity of his Memoirs—and that in any case they are not regarded as wholly trustworthy.

M. Aulard's exposition of Danton's accounts has been noticed, p. 153. It may be added here that neither the text nor an analysis of the letter of the Executive Council, there mentioned as exculpating Danton, was entered in the procès-verbal of the Convention, which simply noted the receipt of it, and to this culpable omission, to which he was too careless to call attention, much of the subsequent defamation of him was due. M. Aulard sums up his argument thus: 'With regard to his accounts of extraordinary expenditure, I have produced them. His accounts of secret expenditure were received by the Executive Council, which approved of them in detail, and notified its approval to the Convention.'

APPENDIX C

THE PLOT OF DE BATZ

Élie Lacoste, in the name of the two Committees, read a report about this conspiracy on May 17. He said that Chabot, Lacroix, Danton, and Bazire for a long time before July 1793 met Baron de Batz four times a week at a house called the Hermitage in Charonne, and there amid drunken

¹ Cf. Robinet's *Vie Privée*.
orgies plotted a rescue of Louis on his way to execution, and a spiriting away of the Queen and Dauphin.

The following year the Baron printed an answer to this, and in it said, 'I never saw Danton or Lacroix in my life. I had no connection whatever with them, and never sat at the same table. I defy anyone to produce any evidence to the contrary.'

For corroboratory proofs that this was the truth cf. Robinet's 'Procès des Dantonistes,' pp. 325–330.

It is very doubtful if any attempt to rescue Louis was made.

It is amusing to find virulent Royalists omitting Danton's name in telling the story. Why? Either because they are ashamed to include it or because from their point of view Danton, in joining the plot, would merit praise!
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