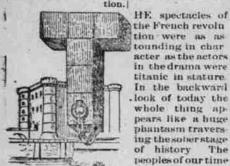
PARIS' FEAST OF PIKES. A great artificial rock is provided, having within its interior a Temple of Concord,

RIDPATH'S ACCOUNT OF THE OATH FETE IN THE CHAMPS DE MARS.

Preparations for the Spectacle-The Day and the Ceremony-A Scene Inpredible to the People of Our Times.

p of the Great Festival of 1790.

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peoples of our time are more disposed to keep alive the personal memories of the great revolutionists than to recall the sur prising scenes in which they acted Bat in reality the successive crises that arose and broke in that tumultuous storm are of greater interest than are the dramatis per as, for the event is ever greater than the

man. Among the scenes of that stormy epoch. perhaps the greatest and most pleasingas it is strangely one of the least remem bered-was the Feast of Pikes, celebrated in honor of the new constitution and as the asion when France as a nation took the oath of fealty to the instrument which the national assembly had produced. For in the meantime the Revolution had gone for ward with great strides. Only two months and nine days after the meeting of the states general at Versailles, the Bastile was taken by storm. Paris became suddenly conscious of her power. Almost glorious in her rage, she proceeded at once to ex treme measures. The year had been one

of famine. The people everywhere were suffering for bread. There came on a uni versal Gallic effervescence in which all in credible things were believed in and ex pected. France imagined for the hour that the states general, which soon resolved itself into the national assembly, could make bread as well as a new constitution; but the bread did not appear

Paris, now thoroughly hungry, made a rush for Versuilles. The passion of the hour took this form—that the king and the court, as well the national assembly, should be transferred to Paris, the capital, where we patriots might teach them all the way to liberty and bread. So in the early days of October Louis and his family were hur ried from the palace of the Bourbon kings at Versailles and brought to the Tuileries Very tame the king and his party had now become, and between the monarchy and the national assembly, holding its sessions in the Salle de Manege, or riding hall, only a short distance from the Tuileries, very friendly relations had been established The new constitution was completed according to the Gospel by Roussean, and anddenly all minds became possessed with the belief that the new era was at the door. There was a universal faith in imminent deliverance and plenty. This state of af fairs supervened in the early part of 1790.

As the summer came on, an idea took ossession of the French mind. The new astitutional monarchy had been provid ed, that is, the paper form of it, by the national assembly, and King Louis, glad to have peace, had agreed to its provisions. Aye, he would swear to maintain it—swear for himself and his son, and his posterity. Already, in the first days of February, his majesty went over in person to the Salle de Manege, making a little milk and water speech, and between him and the national assembly there was great fraternity A national oath was prepared which all must take—or rather which all will take—for ontaneity suddenly comes with a flame, and everybody swears and then swears again. The president of the assembly All the delegates swear Outside, ly, mayor of Paris, swears A cer swears. Monsieur Danton, not unknown to the Revolution, declares that "the public would like to partake" in the swearing! King Louis receives the title of Restorer of French Liberty, and all Frenchmen-except few Marats and the like in underground Paris-love him and will support him and his constitutional monarchy always. Would it not be well, therefore, O French people, happily delivered from your sor rows by the goodness of your king, by the new constitution, and by the Gospel ac-cording to Rousseau, that a great daygreatest of all days-should be appointed, in which the French nation, by representatives chosen from all the eighty-three de partments of the kingdom may come to Rether in one place, and there in that great place, under the open canopy of heaven, swear a great national oath with one voice-oath that shall shake the world and reverberate down the centuries? And what day shall that day be? Certainly no other than the 14th of July, first anniversary of the storming of the Bastile! For that day was the birthday of liberty, as it shall be for us and posterity And what place shall we find fitting for such a cere mony? What place but our great Champs de Mars, lying yonder on the left bank of the Seine, between the Ecole Militaire and the river. About that place all the history of an clent France, back to the days of the Romans, seems to hover. There the warrior chieftains of the Franks, from the days of Merovæus to the days of Pepin, were wont to assemble and toss their kings on their bucklers, with coarse shoutings that signi fied much of fealty and devotion . There Charlemagne himself was wont to review his soldiers and to hold his courts of May There all the Capetian kings, down to the Great Henry, and from him to our beloved Louis, have been accustomed to go on national days to review the soldiery of France and to receive the homage of the mation. There then, certainly, our new Great Oath shall be taken by the whole French nation, as never oath was taken be fore or shall be afterward. The idea was that the act of oath taking to the new order of things should consti tute a kind of federation of liberty, equal ity and fraternity. This notion orught the public mind like a contagion, and not only the whole of Paris, but a large part of France, plunged into the swim of excite ment and enthusiasm Deputations be gan to arrive from distant departments The guardsmen of Lyons came, and were Meanwhile, under the direction of the municipality and the national assembly, workmen and artists begin to prepare the Champs de Mars for the federation A plan like that of a monstrons coliseum is laid out, greatest in circuit ever seen on surface of this poor planet, and most aderful in its purpose There in the ter is to be raised an Autoi de la Patric litar to native land—such altar as for and sanctity was never planned before

while on the summit above rises a statue of Liberty of such colossal height that she with her pike and Phrygian cap may be seen at a distance of many miles All the great rock is covered with ban

ners and mottoes Round about a space of more than 300,000 square feet is left for the ceremonies proper, while all around terraces are to be raised of earth of such vast extent in circuit and elevation that one might well believe that not only Paris and France, but all Europe was to be in vited to the sitting.

At first it appeared that the work lagged. though the municipality had sent out 15, 000 workmen with shovels and barrows to make the excavations and heap up the embankments By the 1st of July the rumor spread that the work was behind and could not be finished in time Patriotism said that the aristocrats had hired the laborers not to work The glorious fête was about to fail through treachery! But behold, with the spread of the rumor great crowds begin to pour out of the city and into the Champs de Mars. At first in relays they take hold of the unused shovels and bar rows and begin to sing *Ca-Ira* as they toil But other thousands come, and bring their own barrows and shovels. Then the girls and women come with their tri-colored ribbons, smile approval, and shovel dirt with their lovers. A hundred and fifty thousand come, and then 250,000, and the chorus of *Ça-Ira* swells and reverberates until old Seme is shaken to his bottom.

Never was such scene of enthusiastic labor witnessed before in the world. All classes of society made contributions to the The universities discharged their force. professors and students to work at the bar-Men were there from Brittany and from the Jura mountains, from the Mediterranean coast and from Normandy. Sages, statesmen, poets were there, shovel ing and wheeling. The king himself came out, and the workmen rushed around his majesty with their shovels at a present and shoulder arms-strangest body guard that ever poor Louis had, or any other king. Marie Antoinette, with the dauphin, looks on and smiles: she, the daughter of Ther esa, to die under the guillotine, and he to rot in old Simon's shoeshop and a cell of

the prison! Thus were the preparations completed. The evening of the 13th of July saw every thing ready for the morrow, and the mor dawned. The great terraces thirty in number, one above the other, each more than athousand yards in length, all freshly sodded and clean and beautiful under the Parisian sky. About the altar

of Fatherland were swing on high to iron cranes great pans of incense, to be lighted for the nostrils of Liberty and of all pa-triotism With the early morning the crowds began to pour into the inclosure, if that might be called an inclosure which seemed of limitless extent The citizenship of Paris and of other cities came in shoals and by thousands. All were dressed in gay apparel, and the tri-color ribbons floated and fluttered everywhere. The dis tant housetops and steeples of the city were black with people. The soldiers came under Generalissimo de Lafayette, who, from the young enthusiast at the side of Washington, has grown to such stature as this! But now he is no longer De La-fayette, for all titles have been abolished He is simply Citizen Motier, or at most the Sieur Motier. But he is commandant and general of all There are the king and the queen and the dauphin and the court. The lowest estimate places the assemblage at 800,000 souls

It was a scene of enthusiasm and wonder for the like of which the pages of history may be warched in vain. The pans of incense are lighted. The cannon boom. All flags and banners are unfurled. The military evolutions are performed before the altar of Fatherland. Then Lafayecte advances, ascends in the sight of the mui titude, and pressing his sword's point on the altar pronounces the oath of fidelity "to the king, to the constitution and to the nation forever." Louis himself arises and swears, so that the people hear. The court swears, so that the paper holding the dau phin by the hand. The air is rent with infant's cry seemed to them the music of shouts. The delegates from all the eighty three departments of France come forward and take the oath. They bring their flags with them, each bearing the new national banner, and lo! their flags must all be consecrated under the sanction of religion ere lay claim to greater antiquity than that they be borne back to distant quarters of the kingdom. The ancient faith has not yet been abol ished, and 200 patriot priests, all in white, each with his shaven head from the Middle Ages, but with the tri-color girdle of the future about, his waist, advance to the At the head of the procession altar. marches one whose name, though he be to till the fields are skilled in the fabripriest, shall be known to the corners of civilization. He it is who shall be for this day, as Carlyle calls him, the "Soul's Over

"LOVE CANNOT FAIL."

"Love cannot fail," when Joy grows pale, And Hope's blithe heart forlorn; When Sin makes black the shining track Below the hills of morn; When Faith is weak, and dare not seek The Soul's abiding place; When Doubt doth lift from Time's dark drift, A wan, bewildered face;

When Pain's keen blade deep wounds has

made From which we vainly shrink; When Life burns low, with flickering glow, Above Death's somber brink; When Earth's last light fades into night, "And all is said and done"-"Love cannot fail," and must prevail, For God and Love are one.

+W. H. Hayne in Sunday School Times

LIFE IN CALIFORNIA IN '49.

State of Society in Which Women Had A Little or No Part for a Time.

Life in California was at that time a wild romance. No words of mine can describe the scenes that were enacted during that chaotic period. Thousands and if you wish to get the best quality of men, organized in bands or wholly and a fine color use the disorganized, were constantly arriving from every part of the world and leaving for the diggings. Outlaws and professional gamblers opened saloons by the score at every point where men congregated. Money was scattered everywhere as if by the wind. Miners who had realized fortunes in a few days came down to Stockton, Sacramento and San Francisco to squander them in a night. Scarcely a woman was anywhere to be seen. All restraining influences of society were absent, and I cannot find an expression better suited to the case than "Pandemonium on a frolic."

As there were no wives there could be made of rough boards or canvas, and all chast no homes or families. A few stores had ness. The rest of the village consisted of shanties or tents used for restaurants and saloons. Human life was a moving panorama. The whole place was alive with a mass of unkempt men clad in flannel shirts and neavy boots, who were inspired with the one desire to hurry on to the mines.

This rough life was not without its touches of sentiment. One day the town was electrified by the rumor that an invoice of women's bonnets had arrived and could be seen at one of the stores The excitement was intense, and there was a rush from every direction to get a realistic view of even so insignificant a substitute for female society. I do not overstate the truth in saying that the thoughts of home that were awakened in the breasts of the rude looking men at the sight of those bonnets started tears from eyes which the worst forms of privation and hardship had failed to moisten

The Christian missionary was already on the ground, and good Parson Williams had managed to find a place where he could preach on Sunday. One of the first men who arrived with his family came to one of these meetings attended by his wife and baby. During the ser-mon it chanced that thebaby cried, and the mother was about to withdraw, when the preacher addressed her thus: "My good woman, I beg you to re-main; the innocent sound of that infant's voice is more eloquent than any words I can command. It speaks to the hearts of men whose wives and children are far away, looking and praying for a safe return to their own loved ones at home." Never shall I forget the sobs and tears which those words evoked angels .- John C. Fremont in Century.





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IN THE CHAMPS DE MARS

eer" for the French nation. He shall with proper ceremony, here under the open heaven and by the flowing Seine, even in this Field of Mars, across whose sod Roman emperors have ridden, consecrate all the eighty-three banners of France.

So he goes up the altar steps, and with proper formula of churchly Latin and patriotic French begins the service of con-secration. Just then, however, a great cloud swings across the July sky and pours down with lond thunder squall on all these three fundred thousand a deluge of rain The incense noise are ominously put out. The incense pans are ominously put out. All draperies hang dripping. But the high priest of France completes the conse-cration of the flags. The sun bursts out again. The great Day of Federation, the memorable Feast of Pikes, is ended with a religious benediction, from the line of the religions benediction from the lips of that high priest whom careful history writes by the name of Charles Maurice, prince of Perigord, but whom the world calls Talley rand! JOHN CLARK RIDPATH JOHN CLARK RIDPATH

Of 1,000 children born in England, 11 are twins; in Scotland, 11; in Ireland, 17 In general, twins occur once in 60 births. In England there are 9,786 twins born ever year, or about 4,868 double births. Th cases where there are more than two at birth average eight per year.

Antiquity of Fishing.

Probably no branch of industry can of fishing. Its origin would seem to be coeval with the earliest efforts of human ingenuity, for the oldest monuments of antiquity show the fisherman in full possession of the implements of his calling, and even those tribes of savages which have learned neither to keep flocks nor cation of the hook, the fish spear and the net. The earliest civilization of the eastern Mediterranean was begun with fishing. Sidon, which means "the fishwas originally a fishing village, ery," and its enterprising inhabitants devoted their attention mainly to the collection of a certain kind of mollusks, from which they prepared the famous Tyrian purple, prized more highly for the richness and variety of its hues than any other dye known to the ancients .- Washington Star.

no preference for either hand, but beno preference for either hand, but be-came right handed by conventional usages, which may or may not have had their origin in some anatomical features. For any theory of the first class to be For any theory of the first class to be a cure. satisfactory it must, first, account for difference in sensation as well as in force or dexterity; second, it must account for the occasional appearance of left handedness; and, third, it must not be inconsistent with the fact that most of those who have their organs transposed -the heart on the right, the liver on the left, etc.-are right handed.-Thomas Dwight, M. D., in Scribner's.

Guard Your Speech.

Elmer Young, an Oswego man, felt funny the other morning, and he said to Mrs. White, who was going to the gro-cery. "Trot along after your coal oil, sissy." She had him arrested, and the court decided that "sissy" was slander and gave her a verdict for \$50.—Detroit Free Press.

Her Changed Estate.

Mistress (to former servant)—Where are you living now, Bridget? Bridget (haughtily)—Shure, mam, Oi don't live any where. Oi'm married.— Kate Field's Washington.

New Vogt Block, Second St. -WHOLESALE AND RETAIL-

MILWAUKEE BEER ON DRAUGHT.



Are You Right or Left Handed? Theories as to the origin and cause of right handedness may be divided as fol-lows: According to one class of theories, it rests on an anatomical basis and de-pends on a physical cause which exerts its influence in every one of us. Accord-ing to another class, man originally had no preference for either hand, but be-

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