

SENATOR BORAH ATTACKS HERBERT

substitutes.
So far as headgear is concerned, possibly it was with an eye to spring and impending growing importations from Italy that caused the Senate to turn back four attempts to cut the increased duties imposed in the pending bill on straw

THEN AND THERE

History told as it would be written today

By IRVIN S. COBB

How the Bastille Fell

It was the taking of the Bastille which marked the beginning of the French revolution. It had been a symbol for royal oppression. By its downfall it became a symbol for mankind freed of the shackles of tyranny, a symbol of freedom and independence.

It took only a few hours of a summer day to capture the Bastille, to massacre certain of its defenders, to raze its walls. It had taken four centuries to give it its evil name, for since 1369 those grim towers had risen like the fingers of a menacing hand above the housetops of Paris.

The Bastille was both a fortress and a prison. Captives were held here without formal accusation, without trial, sometimes without reason. At the whim of a king or a king's favorite, any unfortunate might be locked up, and, because of some private grudge, some personal quarrel, left to rust alive in its gloomy cells. Notoriously it had become a place of confinement for writers who dared to attack the government or persons in power. For these reasons it was hated by the populace. It was an oppressed country's most perfect emblem of imperial despotism.

When the uprising of the people began, the rabble, led on by a few inspired patriots, attacked it on July 14, 1789. Today, July 14 is to France what July 4 is to America.

That date had more and greater significance than merely marking the outbreak of the Revolution. By taking the Bastille the people came to have a realization of their own strength. They discovered that commoners might destroy a stronghold of hated might and not answer for the act with their own lives. The seeds of the French republic were sown in the red ruins of the Bastille. From that sowing came the breaking-down of the ancient feudal system, the overthrow of the aristocrats, the nobility and the throne. From it also sprang the reign of terror.

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It is told that when a courier from the rioters brought the news to the King (Louis XVI) at Versailles, the latter in horror cried out, "But this is revolt!" and the messenger answered, "No, sire, it is revolution."

Revolution it was, and by that revolution a new trend was given to the political development of a great nation and an example was given to other king-ruled nations on both sides of the Atlantic ocean.

The details here printed of the siege and surrender of the Bastille were taken from the Gazette Nationale ou le Moniteur Universel, a newspaper of the time. As the Paris Moniteur the journal is still in existence.

IN ITS issue of July 23, 1789—the issue next succeeding the Fall of the Bastille—"le Moniteur"—or the Monitor as we would say—carried an account of the event which perhaps was written by its own editor. Whoever it was, this chronicler must have been an eye-witness. The attention to detail, the certainty with which he speaks of this phase or that, proves this. Besides, in referring to the attacking force he says, "We said this" or "We did that."

After dealing at length with the preliminary stages of the siege of the hated fortress by the populace and with the popular hatred for its commandant, M. de Launay, the paper proceeds to a spirited and circumstantial account of the main engagement:

"At the first news of the attack on the Bastille the very name of which recalled thoughts of lettres de cachet, of shame and of oppression, heads were inflamed, madness transported them and daring suddenly became as great as the terror which had so long been felt at the mention of this formidable name. Moment by moment the crowd of attackers grew. To it were added citizens of every age, of both sexes, of every condition. Officers, soldiers, firemen, women, priests, artisans, journalists, the greater part unarmed, all whirling about excitedly, all moved by a common impulse, dashed from the various quarters of Paris and hastened by a hundred routes towards the Bastille. The Faubourg St. Antoine, which was directly under the artillery of the fort and was even more stirred up because of its proximity, turned out in its entirety. One also saw rushing thither country people, strangers and warriors recently arrived from other countries. One young Greek, subject of a great lord, watched our enthusiasm, and, fired by it, turned French. Many, as soon as they learned of the attack on the Bastille, were drawn thither by different motives. Some in the hope of pillage. These received their due."

An Intrepid Patriot.
"Others came only to succor the wounded or to shield from the fury of the attackers parents, friends or those from whom they during their captivity had hitherto received consolations. Thus humanity, gratitude, and filial piety were expressed at the risk of life and limb. However, on they fought, dying around the drawbridge. Women rushing to the aid of their husbands fell wounded. One woman who sought only war and victory fought in the front ranks of the conquerors of the Bastille. Soon the people hurled themselves in a mob into the court of the 'government house' and rushed to take the second bridge. At the same time firing a volley of musketry at the troops. These latter replied with a lively and sustained fire which forced the attackers to retire in disorder. . . .

"This attack had gone on for an hour when suddenly from the arsenal side (of the fort) came the beating of drums and sounds of shouting. At the same instant we saw coming into the Court de l'Orme, a flag escorted by a crowd of armed citizens. A great company then advanced towards the court of the 'government house' and cried to the enemy to hold their fire, that there were deputies from the Hotel de Ville who wished to speak to the governor. Soon a white flag was raised on the bastions and the signs of peace and parley were multiplied by waving of hats. Upon this friendly invitation, M. de Cornoy, accompanied by several others including M. Joannot, who carried the flag and was preceded by a drum, began to march toward the arch which led toward the Pont d'Avance. A man called to their attention a cannon which had been pulled into a loop-hole in the tower and which was aimed into the Court de l'Orme. Everyone cried to them to put no trust in the perfidious promises which would be made them."

"M. Francotay alone went forward with drum and flag to the very foot of the moat while M. de Cornoy remained under the arch. Several of the people threw themselves upon him and begged him not to expose himself thus to the fire of the enemy, but the intrepid patriot as strongly urged them to withdraw from him

pointing out that they would do nothing against the fortress since the cannon could not easily crush them, that he would remain there alone and that he had nothing to fear.

"The besieged then turned loose musketry fire which dropped the men on either side of him and forced him to withdraw in the midst of the whistle of bullets which seemed to rain upon the wall guarding the arch under which he joined the deputation. Filled with horror and indignation, they retraced their steps to the Hotel de Ville with but a small part of those who had accompanied them."

Hot Fire Greets Peace Offers.
"Shrieking, the furious mob charged the bridge but a volley again scattered them. A part withdrew a short distance, and while those who had guns fired ceaselessly upon the under-officers posted on the bastions, another group with axes beat down the gates of this quarter (a part of the fortress) which was thus open for pillage. A second deputation from the city came to present to the governor the oath of the permanent committee and to try and stop the bloodshed. This deputation carried the decree which ordered the governor, M. de Launay, to surrender the Bastille to the city without spilling the blood of citizens. The Abbe Fauchet was at its head and presented himself under artillery fire. He was answered with shots. The deputation advanced three times, always with a new intrepidity. Three times the answer to the peaceful overtures was given only by overwhelming fire."

"The attackers, more enraged, brought up three wagon loads of straw, set fire to the forward guard house and to the 'government house' and to the kitchens. The besieged at this point fired a charge of grape shot. The bastions and the loopholes resounded with the noise of musketry and the officers themselves fired guns."

"The fire was still going on when there was noted in the court a detachment of militiamen made up of the most part of grenadiers from Ruffeyville and of riflemen from the company of Lubersac; with them was a numerous group of bourgeois under the command of M. Hulin. It was he who had just decided on the march of the militia, after having puzzled for over an hour on means of attacking the Bastille successfully. 'My friends,' he said to them, 'are you citizens? Then let us march against the Bastille. There they are slaughtering our friends and our brothers. We have the fatherland to avenge, traitors to punish. Can we doubt victory?'

A Hairdresser on the Rampage.
"At these words the brave warriors fell in step behind him and marched to the fortress with three cannon, reinforcing themselves with two others which they picked up near the arsenal. Several military patients who had been restored to arms that morning joined them and they marched into the Court de l'Orme."

"In one of the courts of the Bastille they captured a young girl equally interesting because of her grace and her candor. Having led her near to the first bridge, 'It is the daughter of de Launay,' cried the enraged people. 'Either he will surrender or he will see his daughter die in flames.' A straw mattress was to serve her as a funeral pyre. They set fire to it and the unfortunate girl disappeared in the smoke."

"The father of Mlle. de Monsigny, for that is the name of the unfortunate young girl, saw from the height of the tower his daughter nearly burned alive. He was going to hurl himself down when he was hit by two bullets and knocked over. The generous Aubin Bonmere, of whom we have spoken, outraged by such an attempted crime, left his post, scattered the blood-mad mob, seized the victim and placing her in sure hands returned to the combat."

"An even more terrible scene took place in the arsenal. A hair dresser, drunk or mad, armed with two flaming brands, was busying himself setting fire to the saltpeter magazine. The brave Jean Baptiste Humbert, who had the honor to be the first to mount upon the towers of the Bastille and who was arriving then from the Hotel des Invalides, drawn by the cries of a wom

STATIC OFF CAPITOL DOME

By ELIZABETH HEISER

The sound of the "Duty" was heard and knocked him to the ground. Then courageously seizing an already burning cask of saltpeter he succeeded in extinguishing it and after chasing away some of the rabble who had broken into the archives and smashed the armories under the pretext of searching for powder, he hastened to rejoin the patriots who were attacking the Bastille.

The Price of Peace.

"Within the fortress discouragement reigned. The Swiss mercenaries of the garrison, however, exhorted the governor to continue the defense, but the officers, high and low, besought him to surrender, and he himself knew that it was impossible to defend it, the impossibility of getting food preventing him from sustaining the siege over a long period."

"The governor, beside himself, addressed the garrison and asked if it were not better to fight than to render themselves liable to slaughter by the people from whose fury there was no promise of escape. 'Let us go back to the towers,' said he, 'and if we must die let us make our death disastrous to the enemy. Let us crush them under the debris of the Bastille.' But the soldiers answered that they would prefer to die rather than to kill such a great number of their fellow citizens and that a further resistance was no longer possible. They must surrender. The drums were then beaten and a white flag was hung from the tower of the Baziniere. But it was too late. The crowd, angered at the dastardly treason of the governor when he had fired upon their deputies, saw only a new trick in these demonstrations of peace and continued to advance, firing their guns to the very bridge of the interior court."

"A Swiss officer, addressing himself to the attackers through a kind of loophole that he had found near the drawbridge, asked them that they content with the honors of war."

"No, no!" cried the crowd. He then held a paper through the same aperture, which distance made illegible, crying that they were willing to surrender if they received a promise that the troops would not be massacred by the citizens."

"A certain man runs and finds a plank which is placed on the parapet. Several people place themselves under it to act as a counterweight. The brave unknown goes forward, he is ready to seize the paper but he falls into the moat. Struck down, according to some, by a shotgun, he dies a victim of his courage. M. Maillard, son of a huzzar at Chatelet, undaunted by the death of the other, courageously goes out upon this long, straight plank and seizing the paper places it in the hands of M. Hulin, who reads it in a loud voice:

"We have twenty thousand weight of powder. We can blow up the garrison and the whole quarter if you do not accept our surrender.' Upon the word of an officer we accept," said M. Hulin. 'Lower your bridges.'

"Sic Semper Tyrannus."
"The Invalides (patients in the military hospital which was part of the Bastille) were drawn up on the right, the Swiss on the left. Their arms were placed against the wall. They took off their hats, clapped their hands and cried 'bravo' to the people who were rushing, crowding, into the fort. The first to enter treated the conquered with friendship, throwing themselves upon the necks of the officers in sign of peace and reconciliation and taking possession of the place as it was ceded in the terms of surrender. But, those who followed them, breathing only slaughter and vengeance, treated the conquered as if they had been taken by assault."

"Some of the soldiers stationed on the bastions, ignorant of the facts of the surrender, at this moment fired several shots and the crowd, carried away with rage, hurled themselves upon the invalides and crushed them with blows. One of them was slain. The unfortunate Bequart, that brave officer who deserved so well from the city of Paris by dissuading the governor when he had wished to blow up the Bastille, and who had not fired a single shot during the day, was pierced by a saber which severed his wrist."

"Maillard, Cholot, the grenadier Arne, and several other attackers, disputed the honor of arresting M. de Launay. He was not in uniform but clothed in a gray frock coat. In his hand he had a sword cane with which he tried to pierce his breast and which the Intrepid Arne snatched from him. Hulin and several others charged themselves with seeing him safely to the city hall."

Feared Rage of Crowd.
"Nearly all those who composed his escort thought that they would be the victims of the murderous rage of the crowd against the prisoner. Some snatched at his hair, others thrust their swords at him and tried to stab him. The unfortunate man, seized with fear of death, said in a weak voice to M. Hulin: 'Ah, sir, you have promised not to leave me, stay by me to the Hotel de Ville;' and again addressing M. Aille: 'Is it thus that you have promised me?'

"The fury of the crowd was continually increasing and their blind resentment did not spare M. de Launay. M. de l'Epine was hit over the head with the butt of a gun and was forced to abandon the escort. Hulin himself, despite his strength and great stature, could not ward off the violence of the mob. Wounded by the efforts that he had made to defend de Launay, crushed by the blows, overcome by the buffets, he was forced to leave his prisoner to snatch a second's rest. Scarcely was he seated when turning his eyes he saw the head of M. de Launay brandished on the head of a pike."

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JOSEPH N. HYDER

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SALE OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY

Under and by virtue of the authority conferred on me in a deed of trust executed by Priscilla Bass, widow, on the 12th day of April, 1928, and recorded in Book HA of Deeds on page 610-11, in the Register of Deeds office of Chatham County, North Carolina, I will on WEDNESDAY, the 5th DAY OF MARCH, 1930 at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Court House door in Pittsboro, Chatham County, North Carolina, sell at public auction the following land, to wit:

DR. J. C. MANN
the well-known
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
will be at
Dr. Farrell's Office
PITTSBORO,
TUESDAY, FEB. 25
at Dr. Thomas' Office
SILER CITY,
THURSDAY, FEB. 27

ship, Chatham County, State of North Carolina, and more particularly described and defined as follows: Adjoining the lands of Harrison Morris, Missa Morris, Mattie Pugh and Jerry Murchison, and containing 4 3/4 acres, more or less. This sale is made by reason of the failure of Priscilla Bass to pay off and discharge the indebtedness secured by said deed of trust. This the 30th day of January, 1930.
F. E. STREET, Trustee.
Feb. 6, 13, 20, 27

NOTICE OF SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain deed of trust executed by A. M. Riddle and wife, Flossie Riddle, V. R. Johnson, and wife, Nellie Johnson, on the 3rd day of November, 1924, and recorded in book of mortgages GH at page 502 and 503, office of the Register of Deeds of Chatham County, we will on

SATURDAY, MARCH the 8th, 1930, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Court-house door in Pittsboro, Chatham County, North Carolina, sell at public auction, for cash, to the highest bidder the following land, to wit:

BEGINNING at S. D. Gilmore's corner running North 86 1/2 West 211 poles to a willow oak in Jinnie Griffin's line; thence North 5 1/2 East 226 poles to an iron bolt on the North side of the old Ramsey Road; thence with said Road North 81 East 10 poles; North 63 1/2 poles; North 66 East 26 poles; North 72 1/2 East 40 poles; North 66 1/2 East 28 poles; North 18 poles to an iron bolt in John French's line; thence South 3 West 35 3/5 poles to Ward's corner; thence South 4 1/2 West 29 1/2 poles to an iron bolt; thence South 88 1/2 East 38 poles; thence South 2 1/2 poles to a post oak; thence North 85 1/2 East 140 poles to a stake on the West side of a branch 11 poles North of the Pittsboro road; thence South 3 1/2 West 311 poles to a stake in Dowdy's line; thence North 84 West 83 poles; thence North 86 West 42 poles to a stake in Gilmore's line; thence North 3 1/2 East 66 poles to the BEGINNING containing about 611 acres, more or less, and being the same lands known as the Old County Home Tract of land and being purchased by Johnson and Riddle.

This sale is made by reason of the failure of A. M. Riddle and wife, Flossie Riddle, and V. R. Johnson and wife, Nellie Johnson to pay off and discharge the indebtedness

This the 28th day of January, 1930.
WADE BARBER, Trustee.
W. P. Horton, Co. Atty.
feb 13 20 27

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed executed by W. M. Jordan, widower, to N. E. Hargett and R. C. Sharpe, trading as Hargett & Sharpe, mortgages, dated April 30, 1927, and recorded in Book G. Y., page 15, of the office of the Register of Deeds of Chatham County, N. C., default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured, and demand having been made for sale, the undersigned mortgagees will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door of the county court house at Pittsboro, North Carolina, at twelve o'clock, noon, on the

8th day of March, 1930, the following described property located in Chatham county, Matthews Township, State of North Carolina, and described as follows:

Beginning at a stone, Gilliland's corner in Jordan's line and running thence in an easterly direction 11 poles ad 16 links to a stone, Gilliland's corner; thence easterly 76 poles and 34 links to a large red oak, a center tree in Gilliland's line; thence northerly 44 poles to a stone; thence westerly 88 poles to a stone in Mrs. Jordan's line; thence in a southerly direction 69 poles to the beginning, containing thirty acres, more or less.

This the 7th day of February, 1930.

N. E. HARGETT
and R. C. SHARPE,
trading as Hargett & Sharpe.
G. M. Mitchell, Atty.
131 Dudley St.
Greensboro, N. C.

(Feb 13, 20, 27, Mar 6, pd)

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