

OUTLINE OF HISTORY

BY H. G. WELLS.

THE government of these Greek city states varied widely in their nature. As they settled down after their conquests, the Greeks, stained for a time the rule of their kings, but these kingdoms drifted back more and more to the rule of the aristocratic class. In Sparta (Laconia) kings were still distinguished in the sixth century B. C. The Laconians had a curious system of a double kingship; two kings, drawn from different royal families, ruled together. But most of the Greek city states had become aristocratic republics long before the sixth century. There is, however, a tendency toward slackness and inefficiency in most families that rule by hereditary right; sooner or later they decline; and as the Greeks got out upon the seas and set up colonies and commerce extended, new rich families arose to displace the old and bring new personalities into power. These nouveaux riches became



An early Greek sea-fight.

members of an expanded ruling class, a mode of government known as oligarchy—in opposition to aristocracy—though, strictly, the term oligarchy (government by the few) should, of course, include hereditary aristocracy as a special case.

In many cities persons of exceptional energy, taking advantage of some social conflict or class grievance, secured a more or less irregular power in the state. This combination of personality and opportunity has occurred in the United States of America, where persons of men exercising various kinds of informal power are called bosses. In Greece they were called tyrants. But the tyrant was rather more than a boss; he was recognized as a mon-

arch and claimed the authority of a monarch. The modern boss, on the other hand, shelters behind legal forms which he has "got hold of" and uses for his own ends. Tyrants were distinguished from kings, who claimed some sort of right, some family priority, for example, to rule. They were supported, perhaps, by the poorer class with a grievance; Pelistratus, for example, who was tyrant of Athens, with intervals of exile, between 560 and 527 B. C., was supported by the poverty-stricken Athenian hillmen. Sometimes, as in Greek Sicily, the tyrant stood for the rich against the poor. When, later on, the Persians began to subjugate the Greek cities of Asia Minor, they set up pro-Persian tyrants.

Aristotle, the great philosophical teacher, who was born under the hereditary Macedonian monarchy, and who was for some years tutor to the king's son, distinguishes in his "Politics" between kings who ruled by

Aristotle, in his "Politics," betrays very clearly the practical outcome of this difference. Taxation lightly on the rich in the oligarchies; the democracies, on the other hand, taxed the rich, and generally paid the impecunious citizen a maintenance allowance and special fees. In Athens fees were paid to citizens even for attending the general assembly. But the generality of people outside the happy order of citizens worked and did what they were told, and if one desired the protection of the law one sought a citizen to stand by one's side. Only the citizen had any standing in the law courts. The modern idea that any one in the state should be a citizen would have astonished the ancient democrats of Athens profoundly.

One obvious result of this monopolization of the state by the aristocracy of citizens was the patriotism of these privileged people took an intense and narrow form. They would form alliances, but never on equal terms with other city states. That would have obliterated every advantage by which they lived. The narrow geographical limits of these Greek states added to the intensity of their feelings.



From a painted vase, about 550 B.C.

man's love for his country was reinforced by his love for his native town, his religion and his home; for these were all one. Of course the slaves did not share in these feelings, and in the oligarchic states very often the excluded class got over its dislike of foreigners in its greater dislike of the class to which it was oppressed. But in the main patriotism in the Greek was a personal passion of an inspiring and dangerous intensity. Like the love of a woman, it was apt to turn into something very like hatred. The Greek exile resembled the French or Russian émigré in being ready to treat his beloved country pretty roughly in order to save her from the evils in human form who had taken possession of her and turned him out.

In the fifth century B. C. Athens formed a system of relationships with a number of other Greek cities which is often spoken of by historians as the Athenian Empire. But all the other city states retained their own governments. One "new fact" added by the Athenian Empire was the complete and effective suppression of piracy; another was the institution of a sort of international law. The law indeed was Athenian law; but actions could now be brought and justice administered between citizens of the different states of the league, which, of course, had not been possible before.

The Athenian Empire had really developed out of a league of mutual defense against Persia; its seat had originally been in the island of Delos, and the allies had contributed to a common treasury at Delos; the treasury of Delos was carried off to Athens because it was exposed to a possible Persian raid.

Then one city after another offered a monetary contribution instead of military service, with the result that in the end Athens was being almost all the work and receiving almost all the money. She was supported by one or two of the larger islands. The "league" in this way became gradually an "empire," but the citizens of the allied states remained, except where there were special treaties of inter-marriage and the like, practically foreigners.

And it was chiefly the poorer citizens of Athens who sustained this empire by their most vigorous and incessant personal service. Every citizen was liable to military service at home or abroad between the ages of eighteen and sixty. Sometimes on purely Athenian affairs and sometimes in defense of the cities of the empire whose citizens had bought themselves off. There was probably no single man over twenty-five in the Athenian Assembly who had not served in several campaigns in different parts of the Mediterranean or Black Seas and who did not expect to serve again. Modern imperialism is denounced by its opponents as the exploitation of the world by the rich; Athenian imperialism was the exploitation of the world by the poorer citizens of Athens.

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Tomorrow — "The Bond of the Olympian Games."

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS Tells How To Get Quick Relief From Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more yawning, sneezing, blowing, headache, dizziness. No more need for breath at night, your cold or catarrh will be gone. Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly. It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh. Relief comes so quickly. —Adv.

TRIUMPHS OF M. JONQUELLE

BY MELVILLE DAVISON POST.

THE THING ON THE HEARTH.

Begin Here Today.

Mysterious, incredible tragedy had been the fate of RODMAN, the world genius, whose tremendous brain power had been centered on the commercial manufacture of precious stones. The scientific world was startled when the preliminary papers of Rodman showed that by synthetic chemistry he was about to turn out sheets of emerald and rubies weighing several pounds at no more cost than the manufacture of ordinary window glass.

The Orient was shocked. It meant tremendous destruction of wealth. Then one day, bearing a gift worth thousands, there came a strange creature from the Shan Monastery in Asia. Powerful, intelligent, weird—this man had been delegated by his religious order to serve the great genius and protect him from evil.

Then came the tragedy. The one man in the world needed to solve the mystery was M. Jonquelle, greatest of French detectives. Go on With the Story.

AS soon as France could release Jonquelle, it sent him. Rodman's genius was the common property of the world. The American government could not, even with the verdict of a trial court, let Rodman's death go by under a smoke-screen of such a weird, inscrutable mystery.

I was to meet Jonquelle and come home with him. But my train into New England was delayed and when I arrived at the station, I found that Jonquelle had gone down to have a look at Rodman's country-house, where the thing had happened.

It was on an isolated forest ridge of the Berkshires, no human soul within a dozen miles of it—a comfortable stone house in the English fashion. There was a big drawing-room across one end of it.

Rodman used this drawing-room for a workshop. He kept it close-shuttered and locked. Not even this big, yellow, scrawny creature who took exclusive care of him in the house was allowed to enter. Under Rodman's eye, why he saw in the final scenes of the tragedy, he saw looking in through a crack under the door. The earlier things he saw when he put logs on the fire at dark.

Time is hardly a measure for the activities of the mind. These reflections were winging their way in a perceptible interval of it. They have taken men some time to write out here, but they crowded past while the big center was creating—in the pause between his words.

"The print," he continued, "was the first confirmatory sign. I doubt if the Master himself noticed the thing at the beginning."

He paused. "The Master was sunk in his labor, and while that enveloped him, the first advances of the lure would have gone by unnoticed—and the tension of the pressure. But the day was at hand when the Master was to be tested. He had completed; the formulae, penciled out, were on his table. I knew by the relaxation. Of all periods this is the one most dangerous to the human spirit."

He sat silent for a moment, his big fingers moving on the arms of the chair. "I knew," he added. Then he went on: "But it was the one thing against which I could not protect him. The test was to be permitted."

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cause the Master was on his feet and before the fireplace. I heard him swear again, and presently return to his place by the table. The big Oriental lifted his face and looked out at the sweep of country from the window.

The thing went on. Excellency, the voice offering its lure, and presenting it in brief flashes of materialization, and the Master entered that scene and detain the visitations, which ceased instantly at his approach to the hearth."

The man paused. "I knew the Master contended in vain against the thing; if he would acquire possession of what it offered, he must destroy what the creative forces of the spirit had released to him."

Again he paused.

Then he added: "Toward morning he went out of the house. I could hear him waiting on the gravel before the door. He would walk the full length of the house and return. The night under Rodman's eye, why he saw in the final scenes of the tragedy, he saw looking in through a crack under the door. The earlier things he saw when he put logs on the fire at dark."

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BURRESS BEDTIME STORIES

WOWLER LOSES HIS TEMPER AND MISSES A DINNER.

By Thornton W. Burgess. He never had his temper lose control. By first he was supposed to get out of the cost. —Old Mother Nature.

When Peter Rabbit thumped a warning and then took to his heels several things happened. Paddy the Beaver, swimming up the Laughing Brook, instantly stopped. He understood that signal, just as Peter had hoped he would. He knew that Peter had discovered danger of some kind. What it might be he didn't know. It might be that Peter had discovered a danger to himself, but which would not be a danger to Mrs. Paddy and himself.

So Paddy did the wise thing; he stopped swimming and simply floated in the water, looking, listening and smelling. So long as he was in the water he was safe. He wouldn't climb out and over that dam to reach the new pond until he was sure that it was wholly safe to do so. He was anxious to keep on working. The season was getting late and he and Mrs. Paddy needed every minute to get in a sufficient supply of food. But, despite this need for hurry, he wouldn't risk his life when he had reason to be suspicious.

Now, Yowler, the Bob Cat, who had been lying motionless in the Bush Shadows close to the place where Paddy was, he had known exactly what it meant. He had known that somehow Peter Rabbit had discovered him. He is quick-tempered, and now it seemed as if that temper would choke him. He didn't move until he saw that Paddy had headed the water. He knew Paddy and his ways well enough to be sure that Paddy would be suspicious and very, very watchful and careful of that stream. Then his temper got the best of him. He sprang to his feet and screamed. Yes, sir, he did just that thing. It was a terrible scream, like a screech of a hawk, and it was the kind of a screech to make all who heard it shiver with fear. It was a screech of rage.

Then Yowler bounded on to Paddy's dam and across it. He was after Peter Rabbit. It was not so much that he wanted Peter for a dinner as it was his desire to get even with Peter.

The instant he moved Paddy saw him. There was a sharp report like the report of a rifle. At once there was another sharp report from the upper end of the new pond. The first report had been made by Paddy's broad tail striking the water. It was a signal of danger to Mrs. Paddy.

The second report had been made by the Paddy's broad tail striking the water. It was a signal to Paddy that she understood.

Those two sharp reports made Yowler's heart beat so fast that he was more determined than ever to catch Peter Rabbit. If Peter hadn't taken to his heels as soon as he had thumped he would have had small chance.

But Peter had taken to his heels. The moment or two during which Yowler had remained quiet to find out if Paddy had been alarmed had given Peter a chance to use those legs of his to the best advantage. And he had. Oh, yes, indeed, he had. He had run faster. He wanted nothing so much as to put the greatest distance as possible between himself and Yowler. There was a certain hole between the roots of an old stump in which he would be safe, and he headed straight for that.

Yowler's keen ears heard the rustle of leaves as Peter ran and he bounded after him. But he was too late. When he reached that hole into which Peter had darted only a moment before he screeched again and tore up the ground with his claws. It was a dreadful exhibition of temper. He had lost his temper and missed a dinner, and he was angry that he hardly knew what he was doing.

(Copyright, 1922, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story, "Peter Spends an Uncomfortable Night."

ROSES FOR DECORATION.

A half cape edged with black velvet roses is one of the graceful wraps of the season. Silk roses and silver constitute a charming girde for the dance frock worn beneath it.

YOUNG MOTHER NOW STRONG

Her Mother's Faith in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound led Her to Try it

Kenosha, Wisconsin.—"I cannot say enough in praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My mother had great faith in it as she had taken so much of it and when I had trouble after my baby was born she gave it to me. It helped me so much more than anything else had done that I advise all women with female trouble to give it a fair trial and I am sure they will feel as I do about it.—Mrs. FRED. P. HANSEN, 662 Symonds St., Kenosha, Wis., an unbroken mother who has been in nearly fifty years and that receives the praise and commendation of mothers and grandmothers is worth your consideration."

If you are suffering from troubles that sometimes follow child-birth bear in mind that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a woman's medicine. It is especially adapted to correct such troubles. The letters we publish ought to convince you; ask some of your women friends or neighbors—they know its worth. You, too, if you give it a fair trial.

BOILED PUDDING

PUDDING is to be cooked in a cloth, have the cloth soaked thoroughly in hot water, wrung dry, and cooled. Dredge cloth with flour that pudding shall not stick to it.

The water in the pot must be boiling when the pudding is put in, and continue boiling the entire time. The pudding will be cooked when the water in the cloth has condensed into water, and make the pudding heavy.

LIVE A TROUBLE RUB RHEUMATISM PAIN FROM SORE, ACHING JOINTS

Pains in Stomach

Most of the misery and ill-health that humanity is burdened with arise from disorders of the liver, stomach or bowels.

If you are feeling out of sorts, have pains in the stomach, especially after eating, sour stomach, bilious spells, sick or bilious headaches, heartburn, water brash, etc., you should take a few doses of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They will loosen up the liver, regulate the bowels, and tone up the stomach.

Mr. T. C. Hallman, Highgate, Ont., writes: "I have had liver trouble and pains in the stomach for a long time. I started to use your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and in a short time I noticed they were helping me. Now I would not be without them and cannot recommend them too highly."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Adv.

MURINE EYES

SUN WIND DUST & CINDERS

RECOMMENDED & SOLD BY DRUGGISTS & OPTICIANS

MADE FOR PAIRS BY CASE BOOK, MILBURN CO. CHICAGO

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R. J. YOUNG & CO.

WHY NOT A SWEATER?

We know she would appreciate a nice Sweater and we have them in many styles to suit everyone. Real good sweaters at real low prices. Choose now while stocks are complete.

WOMEN'S TUXEDO STYLE SWEATERS, in all-wool with contrasting silk stripes, in black, navy, gray, red and brown. Very special value, at \$4.95

We are showing a number of other good styles in newest shades at this popular price \$4.95

We have made a great hit with our special WOMEN'S TUXEDO COAT in six shades. This is an all-wool coat in clever style, and is away below regular value, at \$2.29

IN CHILDREN'S COATS we have many styles and prices. One of these is a Tuxedo Coat, in fine quality, all-wool, in three shades, camel, rose and peacock; fancy reverses and girdle, contrasting stripes on bottom of coat and cuffs; sizes 26 to 34. Wonderful value, at \$3.85

WOMEN'S ALL-WOOL HUG-BU-TIGHTS, in white; sizes 38, 40 and 42; \$2.50 value. On sale, at \$1.89

PULLOVERS

We have PULLOVERS in great variety, in all-wool and wool and silk mixtures and in stunning color combinations. Prices from \$1.98 to \$10.00

SILK SCARFS

A big range of the popular SILK SCARFS, in plain shades, fancy designs and two-tone color combinations \$2.19, \$2.69, \$2.98, \$3.95, \$4.50

HANDKERCHIEFS FOR CHRISTMAS

A big display of fancy embroidered HANDKERCHIEFS, in pretty Christmas boxes. Per box 25c to \$1.50

Women's Initial HANDKERCHIEFS, in fine lawn and linen 25c, 35c, 50c

Kiddies' Picture HANDKERCHIEFS, at 5c, 4 for 25c; 3 for 25c; 10c, 15c

HANDKERCHIEFS, with lace borders and edges 30c, 50c, 75c

LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, with real hand worked lace, edging and corners \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50

A HUNDRED GOOD REASONS TO SHOP EARLY—Finest Variety; More Comfort; Anything you choose can be held by a deposit until Christmas.

Men Will Like These Gifts

CHRISTMAS SETS

Suspenders, Arm Bands and Garters, attractively boxed, singly or in combination sets, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 to \$2.00

MUFFLERS

Soft, warm, fleecy, Wool Scarfs, in many colors, pretty borders \$1.48, \$1.69, \$1.98, \$2.50

Fine Knitted Silk Fibre Scarfs, in most attractive shades and designs \$1.48, \$1.98, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$3.95

GLOVES

"Dent's" famous seamless Wool Gloves, in all colors and sizes 69c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00

"Dent's" fine unlined and silk-lined Dress Gloves, in suede, kid and buck \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$3.00 to \$4.95