POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1921

NOISE OF PARIS

Quarter Changes.

Paris, Nov. 15. - Coming over to Paris, the first thing that one notices is the extraordinary contrast between the amount of noise in the streets here as compared with the quiet of London, where the warning motor horn so rarely needs to be sounded by the careful drivers, and the cries of the newspaper boys are the loudest sounds that impinge on the low murmur of life in a big city. In London you grumble at the stately pace at which you are taken to keep a belated appointment by an inexorable jehu who refuses to be hurried. In Paris the son of Nimshi hurtles you through the streets at a breakneck pace, and the strident clanging of his motor horn before he comes to a crossing and again in a paean of triumph after he has passed it intact are the only concessions he makes to your safety. The pedestrian gets a free exercise in gymnastics that should rejoice the heart of Captain Hebert, that pioneer of physical culture in France. Long ago the postal motor wans were nicknamed "La mort sans phrases," because of their habit of rushing through the streets like fire engines minus the warning clanging bell. Now-adays the taxis have a royal right to this title, and you certainly waste no time en route if you are in one, and not shivering at the side of the roadway trying to compared with the quiet of London, route if you are in one, and not shivering at the side of the roadway trying to make up your mind to trust to the new red lines that are supposed to hypnotize the chauffeurs into caution. I hear that there are some new taxis to replace those tumble-down old rabbit-hutches that somehow one always looks upon with indulgence, remembering a certain night in 1914 that they still celebrate once a year with a proud little flag, but General Gallient's improvised army transport, the little red Remault cars, are the only ones.

Latin Quarter Changes.

has the quaint name of "Perette," from the fable of Lafontaine about Perette and her Port de Lait, and its owes its origin to a group of French women who realized a few years ago that thousands IS CONTRAST TO

LONDON'S QUET

Taxicabs Dash About Streets

at Reckless Pace With
Honking Horns — Latin

Quarter Changes.

Testing of few years ago that thousands of women of their own class were badly in need of money and had but few facilities for earning any. So they started this delightful little shop, where, on payment of a small yearly subscription, the members of "Perette" may expose the beautiful things they have made for sale or the family heirlooms that would fetch such a "prix derisoire" from a dealer. The result of a year's work must give deep satisfaction to the energetic organizers, for the "turnover" has been far beyond their expectations and the membership is daily increasing. The shop is fascinating because of the immense variety of things sold there, and it is an ideal fascinating because of the immense variety of things sold there, and it is an ideal

FRESH

Tea—to be good—must be fresh

is always fresh and possesses that unique flavour of 'goodness' that has justly made it famous.

JOHN M'CORMACK BUYS PAINTING

The Singer Pays \$150,000 for "Portrait of a Man"-Now on Its Way to America.

John McCormack has paid \$150,000 for the "Portrait of a Man," by Frans Hals, and the picture is now on its way to the United States, after its removal from the collection of Count Maurice Zamoyski, the Polish Ambassador to France. The report of the purchase was printed in The American Art News and confirmed at the Reinhardt Galleries, who acted for Mr. McCormack in the transaction.

action.

Many other great paintings are on their way to this country, and art dealers predict that the present art season will bring back the pre-war days of large deals in framed pictures. The total of paintings bought abroad this year runs into millions of dollars, and it is predicted that the winter months will see many more important sales.

Art dealers here were interested in the report from London that the purchaser of "The Blue Boy," by Gainsborough, was Henry E. Huntington, but Sir Joseph Duveen denied last night that any deal for the picture had been consummated. Sir Joseph repeated that the painting had been bought by Duveen Brothers with no client in mind and that it would not be brought to this country for several months. It is to be exhibited in the National Galleries in London. Another picture bought by Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Another important purchase reported this season was that of two Rembrandts for \$750,000, for the collection of Joseph Widener. Many other smaller purchases have been reported.

The Hals painting is rated as one of

have been reported.

The Hals painting is rated as one o the gems of the Zamoyski art collection, and formerly was in the Blue Palace in Warsaw, which Count Zamoyski túrned over to the American government for use



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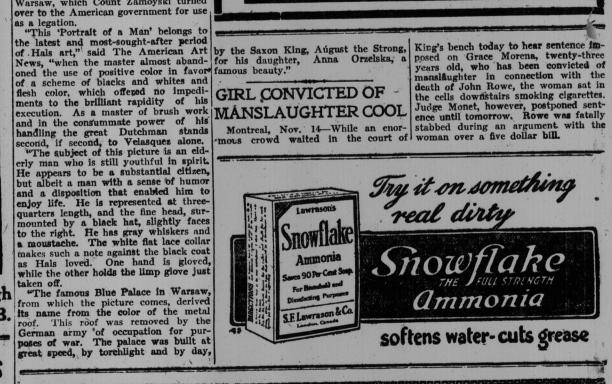
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gation.

"We wern't doing anything wrong," she sobbed to Chief Scanlon, "and I don't know what possesed Mr. Perkins to try to runaway from the police. I suppose he thought the policemen were holdup men. There was no other reason. The whole affair is like a night-

son. The whole affair is like a night-mare."
Perkins had been a widower for two years. Two children survive him. How-ard A. Perkins, Jr., and Mrs. Dorothy Morrison of 4,811 Walnut Street. Mrs. Bonsall is employed at a down-town department store. She was mar-ried two years ago, but her husband left her following domestic troubles nearly a year ago, the police say. BETTING ON THE WEATHER

Rain Gambling Most Popular in India. The recent interests in the prospects of rainfall might have afforded ample opportunities for a form of gambling known in India as rain-gambling.

A few years ago the Calcutta police were busily employed in putting down this sport, which was becoming as general among the inhabitants of the city as backing horses is in this country.

Rain-gambling is most successfully practiced on the flat roofs of high houses. In the dry seasons little business is done, though keen men work a book in connection with the two or three days' rain generally to be expected in the middle of the cold weather. the cold weather.

The real season for rain-gambling is from the middle of June to the middle of October, the annual rainy season.

At the first warning of the approach of the southwest monsoon the proprietors of the gambling establishments get busy, and books are made on the day, hour, and even the minute of the first fall of rain.





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