

NOISE OF PARIS IS CONTRAST TO LONDON'S QUIET

Taxicabs Dash About Streets at Reckless Pace With Honking Horns - Latin 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 driver, 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 inconceivable pace, and the Minshi hurries 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 its 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 vans were nicknamed "La mort sans phrases," because of their habit of rushing through the streets like fire engines minus the warning clanging bell. Nowadays the taxis have a royal right to this title, and you certainly waste no time en route if you are in one, and are shivering at the side of the roadway trying to make up your mind to trust to the new red lines that are supposed to typify the chauffeurs into caution. I hear that there are some new taxis to replace those tumble-down old rabbits-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 Gallieni's improvised army transport, the little red Renault cars, are the only ones I have seen so far.

Latin Quarter Changes. Even the Latin quarter, that so many Canadian artists and students know so well, hasn't been untouched by the Great Post that seems to have attacked nearly every part of Paris. The old restaurants, Germain-Lacine, Henriette's, with its painted walls and air of inaccessibility, and Boude's, where, even in these days of "vie chere," one still has a modest meal at a reasonable price, are all intact, but who can hear unmoved the big sign over the Cafe du Dome announcing a "Changement de proprietaire," or that Hissard has bulled his harassed salespeople for the last time and probably retired to a chateau in the environs on the fortune he must have amassed in selling groceries to thousands of Latin Quarter students these many long years. The old Bal Bullier was re-opened about a year ago and is more popular than ever. In spite of the fact that Rudolph now has to pay six francs to enter himself and four francs fifty for his friends, the absence of "The Prince of Poets," M. Paul Fort; but since that astute frequenter of the Closerie de Lilas has returned from his lecturing tour in America he will doubtless hold his little court of poets there again.

Some of the valiant spirits among the Anglo-Saxons dwellers in the Latin Quarter have been undismayed at the number of shops that are foundering these days in the newspaper and magazine feet and they have launched a charming little monthly magazine called "The Gargyle," with such excellent illustrations and so admirably produced that an early death seems almost inevitable.

Curiosity Shops. After an absence of nearly a year, Paris seems to me to be more full of old curiosity shops than ever. They must surely do business among themselves, for almost every second shop displays a bewildering collection of bric-a-brac, bibelots, furniture, lace and old brass and copper. Some of them are very new, with dazzling color schemes on their shop fronts, and I notice that the "diner chie" is to write the name of the proprietor without capital letters: tom smith; tout court. One of the most delightful little shops I have discovered is in the short rue de Miromensil, not far from the rue de Fouborg St. Honoré. It

has the quaint name of "Perette," from the fable of Lafontaine about Perette and her Port de Lait, and its owner is origin to a group of French women who realized a 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 d'indignite" 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

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place to hunt for souvenirs to take home for presents. A. Felice Heroles. The great fire at the Printemps happened before I came over to Paris, but crowds of curious people are still inspecting the ruins and telling each other details of the gruesome scene when so much waxen beauty melted into nothingness. The favorite story is the heroic tale of the little cat who lived in the room and was there with her four kittens when the fire broke out. The room was on the seventh floor and the journey down the seven flights of stairs must have seemed interminable, but the mother cat managed to carry two of the kittens down and then fed back for the other two. By this time the smoke was rolling down the shaft of the staircase and no one ever knew how the second ghastly journey was managed, but the other two kittens arrived in safety and the workers on the ground floor found a scaly burnt little cat, who is now receiving the attention she deserves as the puny over the kittens she risked her life to save.

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U.S. at Peace With Germany. (Canadian Press Despatch.) Washington, Nov. 14.—President Harding signed a proclamation declaring peace with Germany just before 9 o'clock this afternoon. The United States went to war with Germany in 1917.

DEFENDANT IN GIRL'S MURDER SENTENCED. Quebec, Nov. 14.—Raoul Binet was acquitted a few days ago on a murder charge in connection with the Blanche Gargem case, pleaded guilty to perjury in court today and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary by Judge Choquette. Binet gave a statement to the police implicating Freder-

ick William Palmer as a principle and himself as a participant principle in the crime. He later denounced Binet's statement on the witness stand during the trial at which both he and Palmer were acquitted.

POLICEMAN SLAYS BROKER. With Companions Assaults Philadelphia In Auto Tried to Run Him Down. Philadelphia, Nov. 15.—Howard Perkins, a wealthy wool broker, 41 years old, of 5229 Larchwood Avenue, was shot and mortally wounded by John Boyle, a policeman of Haverford township. Perkins died at 10 a. m. in the Bryn Mawr Hospital of a bullet wound in the neck. Boyle, with Albert Shafer, a van driver, and Joseph Lonne, Sergeant of Police, asserted that Perkins tried to run down the policeman at Eagle Road and the Westchester Pike. In the car with Perkins, hysterical from fright, was Mrs. Dorothy Bonnell, 52, of 5109 Walnut Street. She is held at the Oak Mount Station pending further investigation.

"We weren't doing anything wrong," she sobbed to Chief Scanlon, and "I don't know what possessed Mr. Perkins to try to run away from the police. I suppose he thought the policemen were holdup men. There was no other reason. The whole affair is like a nightmare." Perkins had been a widower for two years. Two children survive him, Howard A. Perkins, Jr., and Mrs. Dorothy Morrison of 4811 Walnut Street.

Mrs. Bonnell is employed at a downtown department store. She was married 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 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 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.

The approach of threatening clouds the roofs, where the odds are laid, and will send a crowd of eager gamblers to sometimes thousands of rupees change hands.

JOHN McCORMACK 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 Zamoycki, 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.

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 Davenport 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 the Davenens is "The Tragic Muse" 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 the gems of the Zamoycki art collection, and formerly was in the Blue Palace in Warsaw, which Count Zamoycki turned over to the American government for use as a legation.

"This 'Portrait of a Man' belongs to the latest and most sought-after period of Hals art," said The American Art News, "when the master almost abandoned the use of positive color in favor of a scheme of blacks and whites and flesh color, which offered no impediments to the brilliant rapidity of his execution. As a master of brush work and in the consummate power of his handling the great Dutchman shined second, if second, to Velasquez alone."

"The subject of this picture is an elderly man who is still youthful in spirit. He appears to be a substantial citizen, but abetted a man with a sense of humor and a disposition that enabled him to enjoy life. He is represented at three-quarters length, and the fine head, surmounted by a black hat, slightly faces to the right. He has gray whiskers and a moustache. The white flat lace collar makes such a note against the blues and greys of his coat. One hand is gloved, while the other holds the limp glove just taken off."

"The famous Blue Palace in Warsaw, from which the picture comes, derived its name from the color of the metal roof. This roof was removed by the German army of occupation for purposes of war. The palace was built at great speed, by torchlight and by day,

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by the Saxon King, August the Strong, for his daughter, Anna Orzelska, a famous beauty. GIRL CONVICTED OF MANSLAUGHTER COOL. Montreal, Nov. 14.—While an enormous crowd waited in the court of King's bench today to hear sentence imposed on Grace Morera, twenty-three years old, who has been convicted of manslaughter in connection with the death of John Rowe, the woman sat in the cells downstairs smoking cigarettes. Judge Monet, however, postponed sentence until tomorrow. Rowe was fatally stabbed during an argument with the woman over a five dollar bill.

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