ULIN ROUGE, WORLD-ULIN ROUGE, WORLD-NOUS DANCE HALL, ISNO, Destruction of Parisian Resort Recalls Destruction of Parisian Resort Recalls Frivolities of the Past. THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, APRIL 18, 1915.

BY STERLING HEILIG. and I offered him his choice of th ARIS, April 4.-The Moulin Rouge Eiffel Tower or the Morgue by moon famous Parisian resort.

rest.

incense to the patrie. The Moulin Rouge!

launched them into society.

also. It was Babylonish society, and night. Later they suggested: "Don't Paris is no longer Babylon. The man tell papa." heirs to great estates.

you?" partment stores who did that, too. grew grimmer. I grew footsore and Crash! Bang! The great quadrille! suggested tea at the Neapolitan.

modern dance revival. So the public he matter is there not a place-" to play on them dazzingly, in the cen-stood around, and sat around, and Is there not a place-" to play on them dazzingly, in the cen-strolled around, while experts did the "Yes," I said, "it is called the Moulin ter of the dance floor, pale blue, rose, a box of cough drops. It was a way to part grand quadrille, or Valentin the Bone- Rouge." We took a cab. There were mauve, all but blinding different secloss waltzed his ladies.

Grille d'Egout (the Sewer- dren." grating), and that slender, longlegged Melinite, who always danced fuss about. dance-crazy. All are grandmothers today. feel old. Every tourist saw it.

Bethlehem, Pa., a foremost austere fam- slightly elevated balcony around the tly. in the gloaming, with the uncle (white lace.

and I offered him his choice of the has burned down. Laughter and light. It was in the Champs Elysee. music had already ceased in the Apprehensively, I walked between him and the lights of the cafes-chantants. Good girls sewed for the army in its Dewey proposed the grand opera. I dance hall. A short circuit did the suggested the top of a bus. "No," said the elder, "we can do those tomorrow. So ends the Moulin, in the odor of Isn't there a place they call the Moulin sanctity. The smoke of its burning is Rouge?" Later he added: "Do not tell the family."

Mabille in 1860

GA. Dowy

The next evening we took the two The name will throw into reverie girls for ice cream at the Round Point. men on the pampas of the Argentine, They were loath to strell back and the steppes of Russia and the prairies would see the lights of Paris beautiful. New York brokers, Manches- We offered them the Boulevard, a cab ter cotton magnates, Chinese mandarins ride in the avenues, beneath the locust and Transvaal's diamond kings will re- blooms, to end with more ice cream member how, once, when they were and music in some cafe fit for girls lonely in Paris, the Moulin Rouge from Wellesley." "No," they answered, "we can do all that with They are not proud of it, yet they Isn't there a place they call the Moulin look back tenderly. Old ashes. Paris Rouge?" We nearly got mobbed that

woman an adventuress.' There were strolling with the aunt (strict, stern clerks of the department stores who and vigilant, objecting to tobacco), we dressed better than young dukes, just followed. In the Concorde, we There were shabby students who were watched the fountains. "Here," I said, "Marie Antoinette was beheaded." And When you met a real duke or mar- beside the Tuileries Garden: "Here the guls, therefore, you said: "Tiens, it's Swiss guard was shot down." She mut-There were clerks from the de- tered: "Babylon!" As time passed, she

The Moulin was a dance hall-in the "Maybe we shall see a post," I said, Now it was the London Bables, now grand old days of repose, before the guite determined to point out Verlaine, modern dance revival. So the public no matter. "No," she said; "no poets. Spanish Gypsics. They added limelights

no taxi-autos those days. Rattling tions of the public, as the shafts of of wandering about like an outsider,

The crowd, the noise, the lights.

public edged round, 10 deep, or watched lonely man is no longer alone, but the salf price was another detail. Once came to Paris my cousins from from a thousand little tables on , a goat is not china.

The first evening, after dinner, great hall. They saw machine-made and meets a face that smiles. Will lishmen were exploited by saucers. Yes? I mak ascent. Beau-ti-ful! You monsieur pay for 10 throws? She is It was one of the good customs that, haf automobile? I haf automobile? goatee), severe and thoughtful, Dewey As years passed, the dancers changed, sure she met monsieur at Ostend. She once you were served at a little table.

would win him a knit smoking cap or It was a way to participate. Instead saucers,

others today. They invented the Crash! Bang! The quartets formed skill. Will monsieur pay for five shots? Doxes. That the flowers and candy secontric quadrille." It makes me on the slippery, shining floor. The She craves to win a china goat. The would be sold back to the dealers at

The Moulin Bouge

(Red Min)

The Great Dance Hall

2 Was Behind

On he strolls to the javelin throwing like a play. I remember how two Eng- haf see as aeroplane Wilbur

saucer, the price painted on it plainly.

There was Nini-patte-en-l'air and her young pupils. There was Rayon d'Or (the Ray of Gold) and La Goulue (the side of it. I may have to read a paper them, but he did not look long. The they were dragged in was a detail. But each girl had already paid a cab right came to them. The statistics those days. Rattling tions of the public, as the shafts of of wandering about like an outsider. Now the entertaining young pupils were dragged in was a detail. But each girl had already paid a cab right came to them. The lone of the custom of the public, as the shafts of of wandering about like an outsider. Now the entertaining young pupils, the one some made use of the custom. On entering (the Ray of Gold) and La Goulue (the side of it. I may have to read a paper them, but he did not look long. The they were dragged in was a detail. But each girl had already paid a cab right came to them. "Monsieur, since you are so gallant, you Now the entertaining young pirates paid, and walked off. Glutton), Mome Fromage (Cheese when I go back. Do not tell the chil- lonely man found conversation thrust Willingly they sat at little tables, buy- fare-she could not walk in those upon him. He wandered up to a sort ing things for new acquaintances, skirts and slippers. She might have a brunette beauty, turning gracefully love flowers? Ah, the beautiful bou-Yet it was nothing to make such a of bagatelle board. Some one pulled When the bouquet woman appeared to pay another to some night cafe. him by the sleeve. It was a young they gave up \$1.60. The bonbon dame Therefore, she would nurse her cup of skirts?" creature who desired him to back her was welcome, with her hand-painted coffee to retain the table. Later, some She I That the flowers and candy lonely party would pay the saucer. be sold back to the dealers at "You lof" wisky? No? Gin? Nor I!

Garcon, two coffee! You haf see ze Laughing tourist parties watched it quadrille aerienne, in se airs, yes? You Wright? Now you will admit that making con-

conversation sparkled, saucers kept increasing on the little table. Other and the crowd melted. Of course, somewhispered to his chum:

"They are on our table."

Then why should we bother?" It bothered Bertie and Augustus.

it became your table till you gave it up. With each cup of coffee or glass to the hardy English that they could smoking a good cigar at a little table of lemonade the waiter brought a not quit the table with the saucers But there was no time to make a bet. unnaid, although two words of expla-To pay and go, you settled for your nation with the waiter would relieve laughed two young women.

"Why promenade on ladies' quet!" Bertie.

She lifted up the skirt's edge and studied it. The crowd took up the study. "Oh, these English!"--"He wi

herl"-"Not hel"-"Look at the soldiers.

those feet!" Bertie protested: "I felt nothing." "He felt nothing!" the crowd wondered. "This is painful." said Augustus, to the patrie!

versation like this for two stolid Brit- "Can't we square her? Will she take ishers is worth a cup of coffee. While twenty francs?" The young woman accepted thirty,

The Can-can of 1880.

girls came up and slipped their saucers one had stepped on the skirt. But was the conversation lists, till Bertie it Bertie? I think not, because each night skirt accidents made gayety.

"They really make their living by to pay for them all? It is a swindle." such tricks," said a French friend, expert in promenoirs. "What chance has that big miner from South Africa to sit alone ten minutes7

He pointed to a husky, well-dressed Something deep inside them whispered man of clean Anglo-Saxon get-up, "Monsieur, you have our table!

them of all obligation. Sullenly, they The South African got up, scared, to

"You have torn my skirt!" remarked may sit a moment at our table. Do you

The Moulin Rouge has lived. The girls who strung strings, swind-

ling strangers, sat there, sewing for

Now and then, a tear dropped from the eye of Magdalen. 1- And a short circuit did the rest. The Moulin Rogue burned-incense

"I say, old chappie, are we supposed "It's the girls' table."

LITTLE BETTY MARTIN





WHEN DOROTHY DRESSED UP

I was a rainy afternoon. Mamma and Aunt Helen, who was visiting them for a few days, had gone down town to do some very necessary shopping and to do some very necessary shopp to do some very necessary shopping and had left little Dorothy all alone in the house. Alone, that is, except for old black Aunt Sophira, who was busy in the kitchen with her pots and pans. For quite a while Dorothy played

For quite a while Dorothy played with her doll and looked at her ploture books. Then she wandered out to the kitchen: but Aunt Sophira was in a bad humor and told her to "skedadle outer heah an' not pester me none!" Goodness me, how she wished mamma and Aunt Helen Aud Helen And Helen, atil thelen had it o! Dorothy she would bring her some can back haf and set it down upon ber borethy she would bring her some can.

Dorothy she would bring her some can- flaxen head. She looked at herself in manded sternly, But Aunt Helen dy. So Dorothy sat on the hall stairs the mirror and patted her hair into nudged mamma guickly and whispered place, here and there, just as she had something to her. Both of them smiled up and down and decided that she was seen Aunt Helen do. It was rather hard and entered the parlor.

up and down and decided that she was a very miserable, lonely little girl. Presently Dorothy had an idea! Yes, she would do it! It was true her mamma had forbidden her ever "dress-just as though it were held there with to keep it on her head and it wob-"Oh, I'm so glad to see yeu, M oock, exclaimed Aunt Helen. so good of you to call upon p did you know I was in town?"

mamma had foroidden her ever dress-ing up" in any of mamma's clothes. But, Dorothy told herself, mamma had never said anything—not even a single word—about Aunt Helen's clothes. And that made all the difference in the world! Of course she could wear them. Very the set of th world! Of course she could wear them, veyed herself in the mirror and strated That wouldn't be disobeying at all! up and down. My, my, she was cer-Aunt Helen's clothes weren't mamma's, tainly stunning! Presently she decided she would go tone.

So Dorothy scampered upstalrs and into the guestroom which Aunt Helen was occupying during her visit. She opened the door of the closet, and, her eyes fairly dancing with excitement,

peered in. There, on its hanger, was Aunt Helen's black velvet skirt. And there, on the shelf, reposed the beautiful big black hat that Dorothy admired so much. And right in the corner was the lovely green silk parasol that Aunt Helen had carried the day she arrived. Oh. goody! goody! She would play he-

For people to go to and fro;

There no bricks upon the street

They didn't have electric lights.

From out the sky, nor did he see

The submarines that sweep the sea:

To keep the mud from people's feet;

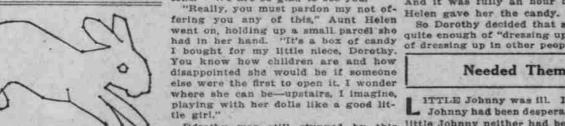
And then on dark and stormy nights

When Shakespeare entered London town He saw no Zepplins swooping down

That things were different from today,

There were no steam cars then, you know,

"We are so glad to see you." Ó



wnstairs and let old Aunt Sophira see mouth staring; and there was a suspl how well she looked. But, somehow, clon of tears in her pretty eyes, Aunt Sophira wasn't properly im- "Well, I'm so sorry you must be gopressed; for she exclaimed:

ing," said Aunt Helen, presently. "Law's sakes! Yo Aunt Helen's clo'es! "We've enjoyed your call so much.

Needed Them

"Mamma,' he said finally, "when the Doc comes tomorrow will you ask

my bank and I'd like to find 'em?"

fter her. coats," but this was her first experience There was a moment of tense silence with one of them, and not knowing and then came a terrible pounding and their mission nor their manners, she kicking on the door, and from the other was quite unafraid.

"Go away, please," she said sweetly. side Dorothy's voice: "Go away, please," she said sweetly. "Let me in! Let me in, Aunt Helen, "The bull may scare at the sight of

so good of you to call upon me-how Dorothy! And I want my candy! I want The soldier pulled her curls and laughed at her again. "You are a pretmy candy!" Of course they opened the door pres- ty little girl," he said coarsely, all the Dorothy's hand and shook it in quite Of course they opened the door pres- ty little gift, he rudely. "Where is until she had gone up to Aunt Helen's your mother?"

room and put the hat and skirt and "She's churning the butter over yonparasol and bag back in their proper der," answered Betty.

places that either mamma or Aunt "Well, tell her that we need one of Helen would recognize her as Dorothy. her cows for food, as we are stranded And it was fully an hour before Aunt in a deserted harn down the road," and he caught hold of the nearest cow and So Dorothy decided that she had had was hastening away, when Betty ran

went on, holding up a small parcel she had in her hand. "It's a box of candy I bought for my little nicce, Dorothy." So Dorothy decided that she had had wa hastening away, when Betty ran of dressing up"-at least, aft him, crying, "How dare you touch of dressing up in other people's clothes, may be the up I say!"

In! Ha! Ha!" laughed the soldier. "It you want your cow go and ask General G----- " and away walked the man and the cow, much to Betty's surprise

ITTLE Johnny was ill. Indeed little and annoyance. Johnny had been desperately ill. But The girl flew into the kitchen. Ddrothy was still stunned by this little Johnny neither had been nor was "Mother, mother," she cried, "a horrid queer happening. If the truth be fold, too ill to be vastly concerned over any man with a bright red coat has stolen she was standing with one that and the stolen over any man with a bright red coat has stolen Johnny had been desperately ill. But back."

When the doctor came into the bed-Without waiting for mother's reply. room, the other morning, he placed his she ran down the road taken by the finger on Johnny's pulse and then man. Her little legs could not run as niled. fast as his, so she could not catch up "Fine! Splendid!" he said to John- to him, but she kept him in sight and

ny's mother. "His pulse dropped a within an hour's time she stood with flaming eyes, her hair flying and her breath coming quick, before General

G-"I want my pet," she began. "Who are you?" asked the General

kindly, taking Betty in his big arma. He had left just such a dear liftle girl in England and his beart went out to her. "I am Betty Martin, and your soldier

him where that quarter and that half dropped to-I've got only six cents in man General G looked questioningly



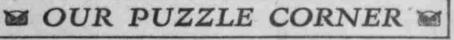
ing her cow after her by a long ropa Mrs. Martin looked her surprise. The General inughed his surprise. The cow mooed her surprise. And Betty expressed her surprise by

toward the shed. Sure enough, the cow kissing the General on both checks. "So you are Betty Martin, and where

Willie's Honest Doubts. Associated Magazines.

William's uncle was a very tall, fine looking man, while his father was very small. William admired his uncle, and

"We would not hurt your pet, no, not if we never tasted beef again. See to the dispatches!" he said, turning to the and tall?"



ANIMAL PUZZLE.



This little girl is trying to catch s something. See if you can complete the picture and show what she is after, by con-necting the dots with a pencil.

P.		
đ	ENIGMA.	2. Io was the name of a muse
ħ.	My first is in read but not in spell,	3. "Oh. I owe you my life," sobbed -
r	My second is in mountain but not in	the half-drowned girl to the guard,
1	dell;	4. When Jane was ill, I noiseleasly
	My third is in Dorothy but not in Ann,	sat by her bedside.
	My fourth is in white but not in tan;	5. It was stormy when Mary
2		Innded.
ĥ,	My sixth is in sad but not in gay;	6. The infidel, aware of his danger,
3	My whole is the name of a bone of the	fled to another state.
o	forearm.	ANSWERS
	HIDDEN STATES.	ENIGMA: Radius.
F.	1. I say, Ida, hold on to the car	HIDDEN STATES: Idaho, Iowa
6	strap.	Illinois, Maryland, Delaware.

Solution to Animal Puzzle. she was standing with one thumb in her chance to get something for nothing. WHEN SHAKESPEARE WAS A BOY W HEN Shakespeare was a boy they say That things were different

Was no machine from a garage; I think he would have died of fright If taxi cabs had come in sight.

For folks to talk; and I'll allow That wireless, and telegraph Would just have made Bill Shakespeare laugh. I wonder what would Shakespeare say If he could come to earth today, For life for us holds greater joy Than when Bill Shakespeare was a boy.

And Shakespeare's calling equipage

There were no telephones like now

smiled. quarter yesterday and a half today. Excellent!"

And after he made his departure, little Johnny lay in bed staring vacantly into space. It was quite evi-dent that something was on his mind.

something to her. Both of them smiled

"Oh, I'm so glad to see you, Mrs. Pea-

"Won't you sit down, Mrs. Peacock?"

said mamma in her best "company"