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WORLD HAPPENINGS OF CURRENT WEEK

Brief Resume Most Important Daily News Items.

COMPILED FOR YOU

Events of Noted People, Governments and Pacific Northwest, and Other Things Worth Knowing.

The nickel loaf of bread came back to Kansas City Monday when a local baking company announced its 10-cent loaf would be reduced to 5 cents.

British exchange resumed its upward course Tuesday, London demand bills amounting to $4.34¾. The movement was marked by only a slight reaction.

Loans for agricultural and livestock purposes announced by the war finance corporation, Tuesday included $85,000 for Oregon, $56,000 for Washington and $141,000 for Idaho.

Demand will be made shortly by members of the house who are ex-service men that the United States make an effort to obtain custody of Grover C. Bergdoll, wealthy slacker now in Germany.

Cardinal Achille Ratti, archbishop of Milan, has been chosen supreme pontiff of the Roman Catholic church to succeed the late Pope Benedict XV. His coronation as Pius XI will take place February 12.

Secretary Hoover was directed Tuesday by President Harding to call a conference of army, navy and commercial experts on wireless telephony to conduct an investigation looking towards restriction of the use of the wireless telephone.

A holdup man who "detrousers" his victims before departing has been reported to the Chicago police. Herman Kessler, a cigar clerk, was held up and to delay him in turning in an alarm the robber forced Kessler to remove his trousers.

Word went out from the White House Tuesday that President Harding was strongly opposed to the writing into the soldier bonus bill of a provision for the use of the refunded foreign bonds in helping finance the adjusted compensation programme.

"He had often threatened to kill me and I thought I would wound him and get him over the notion," said Mrs. Frank Pitz, 27, in a cell at central police station in La Crosse, Wis., Tuesday when asked why she had shot and killed her husband while he slept.

A resolution designed "to save Austria from economic collapse" by extending for 25 years the payment of Austria's debts to the United States grain corporation, was introduced in the senate Tuesday by Chairman Lodge of the senate foreign relations committee.

The National Association of Dyers and Cleaners at their annual convention in Chicago, Monday announced they would give $200,000 to the chemist who discovers a substance which will do the work of gasoline or benzol, without the use of water, at a cost of 10 cents a gallon.

A terrified Texas steer Tuesday led a rifle squad from the detective bureau a chase of two miles through the stockyards district in Chicago, ran pedestrians into doorways and charged through a display window in a butcher shop before it was finally shot after automobiles had joined in the chase.

Diplomatic representatives to Germany, Austria and Hungary were nominated Tuesday by President Harding, Alanson B. Houghton of New York being selected as ambassador to Germany; Albert Henry Washburn of Massachusetts as minister to Austria and Theodore Brentano of Illinois as minister to Hungary.

A reduction of approximately 20 per cent in passenger rates from Chicago to the Pacific coast was announced Tuesday by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific railroads for the summer months. The reduction was said to place the rates on the same level as prior to the 1920 increase.

Opium parties are quite the thing these days among the rich of New York, Dr. Carleton Simon, head of the police narcotic squad, reported Tuesday. He said his men had evidence of an alarming increase in the use of the drug by residents of the high-class apartments, who invite in their friends. Runners from the underworld bring the supplies.

NAVY MEN GROWL AT DENBY

Fight Threatened at Plea for $350,000,000. Secretary Proposes Cut.

Washington, D. C.—Secretary Denby, in asking congress Monday for an appropriation of $350,000,000 for the navy next year, ran into the edge of a threatened fight by advocates of government economy to "scrap" the naval establishment ratio figure arranged by the arms conference.

In a frank and detailed statement as to what the navy department hoped to accomplish, Mr. Denby told the house naval committee that his estimate called for a reduction of 10,000 in enlisted personnel, which was made possible only by putting about 100 destroyers out of commission and by sharp cuts in shore station forces. Chairman Butler indicated that the figures named by the secretary, compared with an appropriation of $412,000,000 for the present fiscal year, was high, in view of reductions authorized by the conference.

It was brought out in the discussion that some members of congress have been urging a naval appropriation bill carrying no more than $175,000,000 or $200,000,000, but Mr. Denby agreed with the view expressed by members of the committee that such a reduction would put the United States actually below Great Britain and Japan, while leaving the tonnage ratio at 5-5-3, as agreed to at the conference.

Believing that with a smaller fighting force the navy should be kept "on its toes," leaders standing behind Secretary Denby's estimate declared that to limit appropriation under $200,000,000 would mean for the United States a navy really smaller than that of Japan. They insisted that instead of 5-5 each for the United States and Great Britain and three for Japan, the standing would be with the estimate so widely slashed a ratio of Great Britain five, United States two and Japan three.

Half of Railroad Claims Against U. S. Settled

Washington, D. C.—Confidence that the work of the railroad administration will be substantially completed by January 1, 1924, and that the "entire liquidation of the obligations of the government arising during the period of federal control could be concluded without any additional appropriations for that purpose by congress" was expressed in a letter from President Harding to Speaker Gillett, transmitting to congress Monday the report of the director-general of railroads covering the 22-month period dating from relinquishment of federal control to the end of the last calendar year.

The president said the predictions were based on the estimates of the director-general and so far as the ability of the administration to wind up its affairs without another appropriation was concerned, they took into consideration the cash now available and the disposition of the definite obligations of the carriers now held by railroad administration.

"This estimate," the president's letter continued, "is based on the railroad administration collecting from the carriers substantially all of the expenditures made by the government for additions and betterments chargeable to capital account."

Mr. Harding said it was "interesting to note" that the report of the railroad director-general shows that claims of carriers aggregating $447,510,009 have been settled by the payment of $133,694,353.

Tax Exemption Opposed.

Washington, D. C.—Governors of 15 states have notified Chairman McFadden of the house banking committee that they favor adoption of a constitutional amendment which would prohibit further issuance of tax exemption, while six others have informed him they are opposed to such a proposal. Representative McFadden solicited the views of all governors. Seven of those who replied, he said, were noncommittal.

Harding Probes Housing.

Washington, D. C.—President Harding is making a study of acute housing conditions as reported from a number of cities and has before him a report from Secretary Hoover on the matter, it was said Monday in official quarters. Officials declined to say how far the study had proceeded, but disclosed that Mr. Hoover late last week submitted a report prepared at direction of the president.

Dawson, Y. T., Gets Chill.

Dawson, Y. T.—Following the mildest winter in the memory of white settlers, the temperature dropped to 62 degrees below zero here and to 65 below at Selkirk. This temperature came at the end of a three-day spell of more than 50 below. Practically no traffic has moved in the Yukon for several days, except the mails, which are still handled by horse team between relay stations.

CONFERENCE PACTS PRESENTED SENATE

President Harding Pleads for Early Ratification.

SUCCESS PREDICTED

Democratic and Republican Leaders Think Action Soon Will Be Taken—Machinery Starts.

Washington, D. C.—President Harding Friday asked the senate to approve the arms conference treaties so that America's professed desire to rid the world of war may not become "a hollow mockery."

"If we cannot join in making effective these covenants for peace," he said, "and stamp this conference with America's approval, we shall decredit the influence of the republic, render future efforts futile and unlikely and write discouragement where today the world is ready to acclaim new hope."

Delivering his message in person, in a voice and manner that betokened deep emotion, the president was answered repeatedly by applause from floor and gallery. He asked that ratification be given without delay and before he left the capitol senate machinery was set in motion to hasten a vote.

Five principal treaties and two supplemental agreements, the fruition of the 12 weeks of negotiation just concluded here, were in the bundle of international covenants taken to the senate chamber by Mr. Harding. They propose, in short, a limitation on naval armament, a new bill of rights for China and a four-power concord to preserve peace in the Pacific.

All of these agreements, said the president, are related portions of the effort "to put an end to contradictions, to remove ambiguities and establish clear understandings. None of them," he asserted, "commits the American government to any kind of an alliance, entanglement or involvement."

After the address, republican and democratic leaders predicted the treaties would be ratified without long debate and by substantial majorities. Only one, the four-power Pacific pact, is threatened now with organized opposition, and its opponents have not yet demonstrated how large a vote they can command.

Prompt action was requested by the president, because, he said, it would be impossible to shape the naval policy of the government until it was known whether the naval treaty is to become the accepted covenant of the nation. Until the whole series is ratified, he declared, the necessary readjustments cannot be made "in full confidence."

Mr. Harding predicted that the Chinese treaties would go a long way toward realizing the long cherished hope for a stable and free China.

But the greater part of his address the president reserved for the four-power pact, against which opposition has been organizing both on the republican and democratic sides of the senate. He pounded the desk and put an added vigor into his words as he declared the treaty "contains no war commitment" and "no alliance, no written or moral obligation to join in defense."

DOSES OF POISON KILL 5 CHILDREN

Chehalis, Wash.—The lives of five children of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rhodes of Klaber, in southwestern Lewis county, were snuffed out within an hour early Saturday morning after they had each taken what was supposed to have been a dose of Epsom salts, administered by their mother.

Mrs. Rhodes had planned also to take a dose of the medicine, but deferred doing so. Later the children began to grow deathly ill and go into convulsions, all of them dying in agony.

The names and ages of the children were: Verda Louise, 10; Edward Lee, 9; Marie Anna, 8; James Oliver, 6, and Vernie, 3.

Girl Falls on Passerby.

San Francisco.—Miss Emily Morgan, 21 years old, tumbled from a third-story window of the Rialto theater building Sunday, crashed through a glass marquise over the theater entrance and landed on the shoulders of A. S. West, who was passing on the sidewalk. She escaped with a fractured hip. The man whose shoulders buffered her fall and saved her more serious injury suffered nerve shock only.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Salem.—The annual convention of the Oregon State Fire Chiefs' association will be held at Marshfield June 29 and 30 and July 1.

Gaston.—Wapato lake is very low for this time of year and thousands of ducks are feeding in peaceful security since the closing of the shooting season.

Tillamook.—Wildcats are unusually plentiful in some parts of Tillamook county this year, and the trappers are having good luck. Albert Aubermauer of Hebo trapped 29 wildcats this year, bringing a number of the hides to the city recently.

Astoria.—The Astoria water commission has authorized the sale of $250,000 in 6 per cent 20-year bonds to defray the expense of constructing a new main conduit from the headworks at Bear creek to the city reservoirs, a distance of 11½ miles.

Elgin.—A carload of dynamite valued at $500 has been ordered from a local firm by the state for the construction of the paved highway between La Grande and Elgin. Work on the highway will commence as soon as the weather will permit.

Albany.—Albany now has a city law regulating dairies and milk deliveries within the city. It provides for an inspection of dairies supplying milk to local citizens and contains regulations similar to ordinances adopted recently by some other Oregon cities.

Clatskanie.—Efforts will be made this week by merchants and citizens of Clatskanie to effect the reopening of the cannery plant here for the coming season.

Redmond. — Redmond Commercial club has received a communication from Herbert Nunn, state highway engineer, saying that as soon as the weather will permit all bad spots on the highway between Redmond and Bend will be repaired. Engineer Scott will have charge of this work.

Baker.—An organization of a tax-reduction club which is to be affiliated with the Oregon tax-reduction clubs was perfected in Baker Saturday afternoon when 75 citizens attended a mass meeting. George Miller was elected president and W. S. Levens secretary-treasurer. Among the speakers was Senator W. H. Strayer.

Seaside.—Residents of Seaside and the surrounding country experienced pleasure in learning that plans are under way to open up the logging camp of the Crown Willamette Paper company. The opening of the camp after its long period of idleness is expected to improve business conditions greatly in this locality.

Baker.—The highways committee of the Baker county chamber of commerce has called a meeting of all points on the Old Oregon trail for February 23. Plans will be suggested for an advertising campaign this year to bring tourists over this route, it was announced by W. E. Meachum, secretary of the chamber.

Salem.—Session laws of the special legislative assembly for the year 1921 have been printed and are now ready for distribution, according to announcement made by Sam A. Kozer, secretary of state. The book contains 88 pages, and sets out the 22 laws passed at the session, together with a number of resolutions and memorials.

Hood River.—Total apple shipments from the Hood River valley, according to report of the O-W. R. & N. company, have reached 2634 cars. It is estimated that the total remaining holdings will not reach 200 cars. The Apple Growers' association, the total receipts of which have reached 1,295,015 boxes, has shipped out 1,195,403 boxes.

Gold Hill.—Samuel R. Stumbo and C. W. Stumbo of Gold Hill have leased their sawmill near Glendale to A. C. McDonald, an experienced sawmill man of the lower Columbia river. The deal includes the sale of 5,000,000 feet of choice timber on a 320-acre tract owned by the Stumbos adjoining the Pacific highway, where the mill is located.

Eugene.—Gross sales of all kinds of products handled in 1921 by the Eugene Fruit Growers' association amounted to $1,252,008.12, according to the report of J. O. Holt, manager of the association, at the annual meeting of the stockholders at the chamber of commerce Saturday. Mr. Holt said that the total amount of business done by the association last year was 25 per cent greater than the previous and that 1921 was the best year in the association's history. The association owns and operates three canneries and packing plants, one at Eugene, and one each at Creswell and Junction City. The plant at Eugene is the largest in Oregon. A total of $147,034.89 was paid out during the year for labor.

"AFTER SHE'S MARRIED—"

Synopsis. — Lonely and almost friendless, Tonnibel Devon, living on a canal boat with a brutal father and a worn-out, discouraged mother, wanders into a Salvation army hall at Ithaca, N. Y. There she meets a young Salvation army captain, Philip MacCauley. She is almost afraid to enter, but Philip assures her everyone is welcome and she hears from him, for the first time in her life, about God. She returns home and tells her mother about her visit.

CHAPTER II.

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The Master of the Dirty Mary.

A week before this story opens, Uriah Devon had steamed the length of the lake, anchoring his boat as near Ithaca as he dared. Even to his wife, Edith, he had not confided why he had brought her to a town where yawning prison doors gaped for her every passing hour.

"I won't go, Riah," Mrs. Devon had cried when her husband had made the statement that he intended to visit Ithaca. "You couldn't get me near that place with a rope around my neck."

But the very fact that she now sat on a small bench against the boat rail, gazing moodily at the water, proved that Uriah Devon had contrived to have his way.

Occasionally Mrs. Devon lifted her head to listen and turned her eyes to the west where a narrow path zigzagged its length up the hill to the boulevard. Into her tortured soul had come a belief since the night before, that Tony's "Gloriest God," would send her man home.

Suddenly the sound of heavy footsteps in the forest path brought her sharply around. At last he was coming, this man she loved, perhaps drunk, perhaps to beat her; but nevertheless he was coming, and that was all she cared about.

Uriah Devon slowly walked up the gangplank in silence.

"Where you been?" the woman forced herself to say. But instead of replying, he demanded:

"Where's Tonnibel?"

"I dunno," was the answer. "A minute ago she was over there not ten of your legs' jumps from here. . . . Where you been all this week?"

He'd been on a terrible spree, she decided. He looked as if he had been drunk for days. That he had something unusual on his mind, she knew, and she knew, too, it was about Tonnibel, for hadn't he asked for the kid the moment he'd returned?

"It's about time we was doing things, Ede," he said, turning grimly. "I've waited as long as I dared. Rege says 'Paul Pendlehaven hasn't an inch leeway before he's in his coffin.'"

Mrs. Devon's face grew deathly pale.

"What do you mean, honey?" she faltered.

"We live like rats in a hole," took up the man, after a pause, "while if Tony was made to do her part, we'd be on easy street. That's what I mean. We've got to have money and lots of it. Reggie's willing to marry the kid if you mind your business afterward. His marryin' her ain't sayin' he'll stick to her. But we got to have boodle, and we can't get it only through her."

"He shan't have 'er," the woman said, with hard tones and flashing eyes. "How many times 've I got to say it over to you? If that's the why you've come to Ithaca, you might as well turn the old scow north and go back again. He's a bum," she went on. "A dude and a fool and everything else that's bad. He's a thief, too."

Devon laughed.

"So am I, Ede," said he. "So 're you' for that matter. If Reggie knew that Tony was Paul Pendlehaven's kid, we wouldn't get one d——n cent of her money. He snitches from the Pendlehavens and his mother because he don't get cash enough other ways. A feller's got to have spendin' money."

"Pretty small pickin's," sneered Edith Devon. "Stealin' from folks almost in the grave ain't my style. Reggie's some second-story man, that young duffer is."

"You sneaked Paul's kid," taunted Devon. "He wouldn't be almost in his grave now if you'd kept your hands off'n Tony."

The woman turned on him savagely, paying no heed to his words.

"Get your blasted Reggie to steal enough for us all from the Pendlehavens," she said. "God knows they've got it and to spare. It's better'n handin' Tony over to 'im. He lives at Pendlehaven's, don't he?"

"He won't do it," cut in Devon. "Reggie ain't got the nerve to burn his fingers too deep. Paul Pendelhaven'd send him up for that, if he caught him. My plan is to get Tony married to Rege, and before the lid's screwed down on Pendlehaven's face, shove the girl in between John Pendlehaven and his precious cousin, Reggie's mother, and then Rege and me gets Tony's money, see?"

Edith shivered.

"I hear what you say," she muttered, "and I 'spose I'll do it if you promise not to let that pup hurt Tony when he gets her. . . . Best let's wait another year before talkin' marriage to her, though."

"Nothin' doin'," rasped the man. "Tony's almost a woman, and she's eatin' her head off. After she's married—"

"You two men'll rag the kid to death or do something worse to her," gritted the woman. "Well, you won't! Rather'n have that I'll tell her she ain't ours. I'll go right bold to Paul Pendlehaven and blurt him the truth. I'll do it today if you keep naggin' at me."

Devon studied her face, his own distorted with rage.

"You'll do no such a thing, mad woman," he returned, running his tongue over his dry, cracked lips. "If you get me in a temper you'd better look out. Reggie knows Tonnibel's got rich folks, but he don't know who they are. You spill the beans, by G—d, and the lake for yours."

The woman's gaze sought the sheet of blue water.

"She'll grow a beard a mile long before I tell 'er," she said finally, bringing her eyes back to his face. "Tell 'er yourself, and see how you like it!"

There was a ring of revolt in her tones that brought an expression of surprise to the man's face, leaving it angrily, frowningly red. But the sound of a girl's voice on the hill brought him suddenly to his feet.

"There she is, by G—d," he cried abruptly. "Now if you want any more lovin's from me—more'n that, if you want to stay where I live, you got to do my will."

"Uriah, honey, darlin'," cried Edith, "don't say that. I've always stuck by you."

"Then keep a stickin'," growled Devon. "For God's sake, if the brat ain't lugged that pig clean up that pine tree!"

"Go On and Finish Me."

Above them a giant pine tree lifted its head far above its fellows. Among its branches the man and woman could plainly see the upper half of a girl's figure settled in the crotch of an outspreading limb, and clasped in two slender arms was the small guinea pig. She bobbed her head gravely, held up the animal and shook it at them.

Tony, herself, little knew why in times of strife she sought refuge among these forest giants and came always to happiness. They were animated beings in her mean little world and because she had showered idolatrous love on them they, from their primeval grandeur, sent an answering spark of life to her starved little soul. The sight of Tony further enraged Uriah. He waved her in.

"Now tell her outright, and get it over, Ede," he said, sitting down again.

Reaching the canal boat, Tony stood looking at her parents.

"Set down," growled Devon.

Shifting the pig a little, she dropped down on the deck. She always dreaded these talks with her father and mother. It usually meant they must move on, or perhaps that a thrashing was coming her way. From under her long lashes she glimpsed first Devon with his frowning brow, then at length let her gaze settle on the woman.

"I s'pose I been doin' something hellish," she ventured presently in a low tone. "Have I, Edie?"

"Nope, not this time, Tony," thrust in Devon. "But we've got to tell you something. You're gettin' to be a woman, Tonnibel, and you got to do something for your mother and me."

"I'm always wantin' to do something nice for you, Edie, darling," she said, looking at her mother. "Yap it out quick, sweet, and I'll jump to do it!"

The woman began to cry softly.

"Go on, Edie," said Uriah. "Why in h—l are you blubberin' over a thing you can't help?"

"But I can help it," cried Edith. "And what's more I will. Run away, baby, and I'll have it out with your pop while you're gone."

Devon reached forward and laid a strong detaining hand on the girl's arm.

"It's this," he got out between his teeth. "You got to get married. You been livin' on me long enough."

The girl stared at him blankly.

"Get married," she repeated dully. "Who'd marry a brat like me? I'm nothin' but a kid yet, and I'm goin' to stay right here with my mother. See? I don't have to—do I, mummy darlin'?"

"Your ma's word ain't law on this boat," answered Uriah in an ugly tone. "Mine is, though. Fire ahead, Edie, and tell the kid my will."

Mrs. Devon coughed spasmodically and toyed with the fabric of her skirt. A slender brown hand went up and closed over her twitching fingers.

"I wouldn't marry any of the mutts you know, daddy," the girl burst out in desperation. "So get that notion clean out of your mind."

Her face settled sullenly into little lines that pursed up the lovely young mouth, and Uriah Devon moved his feet nervously. Perhaps his task wasn't going to be so easy after all.

"Kid," he said huskily, "if you don't do what you're told, I'll make you. You ain't too old to gad yet. And you'll be missin' one of the best lickin's you ever got if you mind what I tell you."

The girl eyed him curiously, making a sidewise gesture with her head.

"Who's the duffer you've chose out for me?" she asked at length. "You might as well tell me."

"My friend, Reggie," said Devon, bending over and staring at her.

Tonnibel's mouth widened until two rows of teeth gleamed through the red of her lips. She made a wry face. "Nothin' like that for me—eh, Edie?"

Edith Devon was coming to a resolution that meant trouble for herself and for Tonnibel.

"I ain't fought it all out with your daddy, kid," she sniffled weakly. "You get to the cabin and mend them old clothes."

Uriah Devon laid his pipe beside him and uttered an oath.

"You'll stay right here, brat," he gritted, "and pay heed to me."

"Uriah," screamed the woman, "if you go on with this, I'll tell 'er all I know. I swear I will. Tony, honey, Tony, baby, I—I ain't—"

With a roar the man sprang forward and in his effort to reach his wife knocked the girl flat on the deck. When Tonnibel rolled over and sat up, her mother was stretched along the boat rail, and Devon was standing over her. She lay so dreadfully still and limp that the girl scrambled to her feet.

It wasn't the same Tony who had come fearfully to them but a short period before with the little pig in her arms; nor the same girl who had swung in the treetops making play fellows of the squirrels and answering the shrill calls of the forest birds. She seemed suddenly to have grown taller, and as she flung herself on Devon, the very strength of her little body sent him sprawling against the side of the cabin. "Now you killed her, d—n you," she screamed. "If you kick 'er —I'll—I'll—" She dropped at the side of her mother, her threat broken in two by the awful pallor on the woman's face. "Oh, God, mummy darlin', mummy darlin'," she ended in a bitter cry.

Growling in rage, Devon turned on her.

"Mebbe I have killed 'er," said he, "If so, I'll make a good job of it and finish you too."

The girl rose before him, her eyes blazing into his, her little fists clenched together.

"Folks that murder other people, Pappy Devon," she shot back, "get strapped in a chair, and they get lightning run through 'em. Go on and finish up! Go on and finish me! I'd ruther have you kill me than make me marry that old Reggie."

As if his name had brought him out of the forest, Reginald Brown walked down the Hoghole path.

"My baby, Caroline Pendlehaven, aged six months."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

United States' Bad Lands.

This is the translation of "Mauvaises Terres," the term used by the French-Canadian trappers to describe these regions of unconsolidated rocks that have been extensively eroded. Bad lands occur on arid plateaus formed by horizontal strata of loosely cemented sands and gravels. The best examples of such regions are found in the upper portion of the Missouri drainage basin, in the vicinity of the Black hills. Some are to be found also in Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico and Texas.

Baptism in Cyprus.

A baptism in Cyprus is a curious ceremony. The infant is rubbed with oil by his godfather, blown upon in the face by the priest and waved in the air, then dipped several times in the font, and again anointed with oil on various parts of the body.

To Their Discredit.

Those who are the most accomplished do not always accomplish the most.—Boston Transcript.

British shipyards are constructing nearly fifteen times as much tonnage today as they did a year ago.