

# 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 house late Monday passed and adding to the senate the bill appropriating \$10,500,000 for constructing hospitals for disabled soldiers and sailors.

The Swiss daily bread ration will be increased from 250 to 300 grammes February 1, as a result of the increased harvest and betterment of import conditions.

Five hundred French pilots arrived at Honolulu, T. H., a few days ago, bound for Vladivostok. The contingent includes interpreters, aviators, tank corps and armored car corps.

Men discharged from the army are wanted in the marine corps, where there is a dearth of non-commissioned officers, the marine recruiting headquarters announced in San Francisco Tuesday.

Consideration of legislation to validate war contracts informally entered into by the War department was begun Monday in the senate with the nature of the jurisdictional tribunal the chief point at issue.

Fifty United States army officers, all lawyers, attached to the judge advocate's department, sailed Tuesday for Brest on the transport George Washington which is to bring back President Wilson.

American naval authorities in Paris, are doing everything possible to avoid adding to the number of unemployed in the United States by retaining in the service every able-bodied sailor who can be induced to remain.

Karl Liebknecht and 33 other members of the Spartacist group of socialists, who were killed during recent disorders, were buried at Friedrichsfelde, near Berlin, Saturday. No serious conflicts have been reported.

The municipal council of Sofia has decided to name a street in that city after Dominic Murphy, American consul-general of Bulgaria. The Bulgarian parliament passed a resolution thanking him for his work in Sofia.

Thirty-six states, the necessary three-fourths, had certified to the State department their ratification of the federal prohibition amendment Monday and preparation of a proclamation to make the amendment effective was ordered.

Favored by a high tail wind, Lieutenant Robert H. Baker, in a De Havilland 12-cylinder plane, broke all previous records in a flight from Fort Sill to Oklahoma City last Saturday, when he made the 90 miles in 20 minutes flat, or at a speed of 270 miles an hour.

Thefts and acts of violence are increasing daily in Paris, according to the Matin, which declares that the demobilization of allied troops is bound to increase acts of lawlessness.

Secretary Baker has ordered the release of 113 conscientious objectors held at Fort Leavenworth, the remission of the unexecuted portions of their sentences, their "honorable restoration to duty" and immediate discharge from the army.

Governor James P. Goodrich, of Indiana, has placed the resources of his office back of the fight of the Indiana Public Service commission against the new long-distance telephone rates ordered by Postmaster-General Burleson.

Creation of a separate air department, with its head a member of the cabinet, is advocated by Senator Chamberlain, of Oregon, chairman of the senate military affairs committee, in a statement in which he expressed belief the control of the air would unquestionably be the decisive factor in the next war, overshadowing in importance the forces on either land or sea.

Taxes on amusement admissions will not be increased by the war revenue bill. The conferees have agreed to rescind their rate from 10 to 20 per cent.

The Krupp plant at Essen began working for the United States government this week. The task undertaken by the Krupps consist of making parts of 72 incomplete cannons, rejected by the American authorities as part of the war material offered by the Germans under the terms of the armistice.

# OREGON LEGISLATURE

State Capitol.—Labor has many changes which it wants touching on the law of the Industrial Accident commission.

Delegations of men identified with organized labor have been traveling to Salem, discussing the changes with members of the commission, with the attorney-general and with senators and representatives. Aside from the labor measures, there have been several bills introduced by house and senate members, and instead of having the bills sent to various committees, Speaker Jones probably will be requested during the present week to appoint a special committee to handle all bills of this character.

Bills have appeared wiping out the state money, for there is a feeling that the commission can get along nicely without a big appropriation. Opinion is divided as to whether the state should pay the cost of maintaining the commission, or whether the expense should be absorbed by the money collected from employers and employes.

An old friend bobbed up in the house Saturday in the shape of a Rogue river fish bill. This bill is said to be directed at the Macleay fishing interests at the mouth of the Rogue and practically duplicates former efforts which have shaken legislatures and adorned initiative and referendum ballots almost from time immemorial.

The bill proposes practically eliminating seine fishing below the mouth of the Illinois river, and provides for gear with nothing less than a six-and-one-half-inch mesh in the spring. Nearly the same measure was passed by the last legislature, referred to the people by the referendum and voted down.

Representative Thrift has introduced, by request, a measure which would place county surveyors throughout the state on salaries graduated according to the assessed valuations of the counties which they represent.

Valuation of \$15,000,000 or less, \$100 per month; from \$15,000,000 to \$30,000,000, \$125 per month; between \$30,000,000 and \$45,000,000, \$150 per month; between \$45,000,000 and \$60,000,000, \$175 per month; more than \$60,000,000, \$200 per month.

Senator Pierce's proposal for the appointment of a legislative commission to make an immediate and thorough investigation of the dairy industry in Oregon, met with the unanimous approval of the senate Friday and resulted in the adoption of his resolution by unanimous vote. President Vinton named Senators Pierce, of Union county, and Patterson, of Polk county, as the two senate members of this commission.

There is nothing in his bill designed to restore the 5-cent carfare in Portland, according to Senator Huston. He says he does not understand where the impression came from that his bill will accomplish anything of the sort, nor was it so intended.

The bill, if enacted, explains the author, will prevent the public service commission from advancing the carfare to 7 cents.

Notice was served on the house last week by Representative Dodd, chairman of the committee on salaries, that the committee will not consider any question of deputies whatever in the county salaries bills. Such bills have come in the usual large number and more are expected. Two salary bills were approved by the committee Friday, but minus clauses relative to deputies.

The roads and highways committee of the house introduced the expected measure providing for a tax of 1 cent per gallon on all motor vehicle fuel oil, with the exception of kerosene. The tax will cover gasoline, distillate and other volatile and inflammable liquid fuels used primarily for propelling vehicles.

While the last legislature enacted legislation prohibiting discrimination between men and women teachers it failed to put any teeth in the legislation. Mrs. Thompson introduced a bill Friday to supply the teeth by affixing a penalty of from \$25 to \$100 for failure to comply with the provisions of the act.

Without a ripple of comment, the house passed Representative Dodd's bill prohibiting the teaching of any subject in the schools of the state in any but the English language. The only exception is where the subject to be taught is itself some foreign language.

An annual appropriation of \$15,000 to be used by the Oregon Agricultural college in the investigation of crop pests is introduced in the house by the joint committee on horticulture.

# EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS LOOMS

Ten Big Appropriation Bills Still  
to Be Considered.

## CALENDAR CROWDED

War Tasks Take Time of Congress and  
Regular Legislation Lags Far  
Behind Schedule.

Washington, D. C.—An extra session of congress next spring now seems certain, in the opinion of democratic and republican leaders.

With but 31 working days of the present session remaining, appropriation bills are to be rushed this week. Only six of the 16 regular supply bills have been passed by the house, and none by the senate.

Besides the regular appropriation measures, several special money bills, including the new deficiency measure and the \$750,000,000 request of the railroad administration, await action.

Much general legislation is also on the calendar with only the railroad, unemployment, naval programme and other questions being pressed for solution. International affairs also are receiving much attention in the senate, and additional addresses on matters connected with the peace conference are planned this week.

Legislation to validate war contracts aggregating about \$2,750,000,000 will be taken up by the senate with a lively dispute in prospect over the house bill and the substitute framed by the military committee.

The annual postoffice and rivers and harbors bills were reported Monday and their consideration is expected to follow passage of the war contract legislation.

In the house the agricultural appropriation bill was taken up Monday, to be followed by the deficiency measure appropriating \$285,000,000 and providing for reductions of about \$15,000,000 in war authorizations.

Final legislative action is expected early in the week on the administration bill appropriating \$100,000,000 for food relief in Europe and the near East, which is now in conference.

## UNEMPLOYMENT IS DEVELOPING FAST

Philadelphia.—Unemployment is developing throughout the country with such rapidity as to warrant serious concern, according to Nathan A. Smyth, assistant director-general of the United States employment service, at a meeting of the American Academy of Political and Social Science here Sunday night.

"There are unmistakable indications of an impending storm of extreme severity," said Mr. Smyth. "On January 21 55 cities reported a total unemployment of 211,000."

"Reports from the 750 United States employment service offices throughout the country, which, for the week ending November 9, showed about 380,000 positions open and 150,000 applicants for jobs, now show that the margin has almost entirely disappeared. Generally speaking, the southeastern states still can absorb labor; the Pacific, northern, middle and eastern states show unemployment. In a few places such unemployment has reached unprecedented proportions."

### Aerial Defenses Planned.

Honolulu, T. H.—Two million dollars will be spent on the aerial defenses of the Hawaiian islands. The money will be expended in establishing three aero squadrons here with 500 men in all and some 50 machines of all types. One squadron is already here and four seaplane hangars and one landplane hangar have been erected on Ford island, in Pearl harbor. This information is given out by the commanding officer.

### 260 Miles an Hour Made.

Oklahoma City.—Flying at the rate of 90 miles in 22 minutes, an average speed of approximately 260 miles an hour, was the feat accomplished Sunday by Lieutenant Robert B. Baker, stationed at Post Field, Fort Sill, Okla. Lieutenant Baker attained the speed in a flight from Fort Sill to Oklahoma City.

### Aliens to Be Made Yanks.

Butte, Mont.—W. E. Maddock, superintendent of Butte public schools, announces the names of 10 teachers who will compose the faculty of the Americanization school which will open here. The pupils, aliens of a dozen nationalities, will register for courses in English civics and American history.

# Carolyn of the Corners

BY RUTH BELMORE ENDICOTT

Copyright, 1918, by Dodd, Mead & Company, Inc.

## 'PRINCE BECOMES A HERO OF ANOTHER ADVENTURE WHICH INCREASES HIS POPULARITY.

Synopsis.—Her father and mother reported lost at sea when the Dunraven, on which they had sailed for Europe, was sunk, Carolyn May Cameron—Hanna's Carlyn—is sent from New York to her bachelor uncle, Joseph Stagg, at the Corners. The reception given her by her uncle is not very enthusiastic. Carolyn is also chilled by the stern demeanor of Aunt Rose, Uncle Joe's housekeeper. Stagg is dismayed when he learns from a lawyer friend of his brother-in-law that Carolyn has been left practically penniless and consigned to his care as guardian. Carolyn learns of the estrangement between her uncle and his one-time sweetheart, Amanda Parlow, and the cause of the bitterness between the two families. Prince, the mongrel dog that Carolyn brought with her, and the boon companion of the lonesome girl, is in disfavor with Uncle Joe, who threatens to dispose of him, but Prince becomes a hero and wins the approval of the Corners by routing a tramp in the act of robbing the schoolteacher.

### CHAPTER VII.

#### A Sunday Walk.

Really if Prince had been a vain dog his ego would certainly have become unduly developed because of this incident. The Corners, as a community, voted him an acquisition, whereas heretofore he had been looked upon as a good deal of a nuisance.

After she recovered from her fright Miss Minnie walked home with Carolyn May and allowed Prince's delighted little mistress to encourage the "hero" to "shake hands with teacher." "Now, you see, he's acquainted with you, Miss Minnie," said Carolyn May. "He's an awful nice dog. You didn't know just how nice he was before."

Almost everybody went to church and all the children to Sunday school, which was held first.

The Rev. Afton Driggs, though serious-minded, was a loving man. He was fond of children and he and his childless wife gave much of their attention to the Sunday school. Mrs. Driggs taught Carolyn May's class of little girls. Mrs. Driggs did her very best, too, to get the children to stay to the preaching service, but Carolyn May had to confess that the pastor's discourses were usually hard to understand.

"And he is always reading about the 'Beggats,'" she complained gently to Uncle Joe as they went home together on this particular Sunday, "and I can't keep interested when he does that. I s'pose the 'Beggats' were very nice people, but I'm sure they weren't related to us—they've all got such funny names."

"Hum!" ejaculated Uncle Joe, smothering a desire to laugh. "Flow gently, sweet Afton, does select his passages of Scripture mostly from the 'villages of dry bones.' Allow, you've got it about right there, Carolyn May."

"Uncle Joe," said the little girl, taking her courage in both hands, "will you do something for me?" Then, as he stared down at her from under his bushy brows, she added: "I don't mean that you aren't always doing something for me—letting me sleep here at your house and eat with you and all that. But something special."

"What is the 'something special'?" asked Mr. Stagg cautiously.

"Something I want you to do today. You always go off to your store after dinner and when you come home it's too dark."

"Too dark for what?"

"For us to take a walk," said the little girl very earnestly. "Oh, Uncle Joe, you don't know how dreadful I miss taking Sunday walks with my papa! Of course we took 'em in the morning, for he had to go to work on the paper in the afternoon, but we did just about go everywhere. If you would go with me," the little girl added wistfully, "just this afternoon, seems to me I wouldn't feel so—so empty."

"Humph!" said Uncle Joe, clearing his throat. "If it's going to do you any particular good, Carolyn May, I suppose I can take a walk with you."

It was a crisp day—one of those autumn days when the tang of frost remains in the air, in spite of all the efforts of the sun to warm it.

Here and there they stopped to pick up the glossy brown chestnuts that had burst from their burrs. That is, Carolyn May and her uncle did. Prince, after a single attempt to nose one of the prickly burrs, left them strictly alone.

"You might just as well try to eat Aunt Rose's strawberry needle cushion, Princey," the little girl said wisely. "You'll have a sorer nose than Amos Bartlett had when he tried to file it down with a wood rasp."

"Hum!" ejaculated Mr. Stagg, "whatever possessed that Bartlett child to do such a fool trick?"

"Why, you know his nose is awfully big," said Carolyn May. "And his mother is always worried about it. She must have worried Amos, too, for one day last week he went over to Mr. Parlow's shop, borrowed a wood rasp and tried to file his nose down to a proper size. And now he has to go with his nose all greased and shiny all the new skin grows back on it."

"Bless me, what these kids will do!" muttered Mr. Stagg. It was just at that moment that the

little girl and the man, becoming really good comrades on this walk, met with an adventure. At least to Carolyn May it was a real adventure and one she was not to forget for a long, long time.

Prince suddenly bounded away, barking, down a pleasant glade, through the bottom of which flowed a brook. Carolyn May caught a glimpse of something brown moving down there and she called shrilly to the dog to come back.

"But that's somebody, Uncle Joe," Carolyn May said with assurance, as the dog slowly returned. "Prince never barks like that unless it's a person. And I saw something move." "Somebody taking a walk, like us. Couldn't be a deer," said Mr. Stagg. "Oh," cried Carolyn May later, "I see it again. That's a skirt I see. Why, it's a lady!"

Mr. Stagg suddenly grew very stern-looking, as well as silent. All the beauty of the day and of the glade they had entered seemed lost on him. He went on stubbornly, yet as though loath to proceed.

"Why," murmured Carolyn May, "it's Miss Amanda Parlow! That's who it is!"

The carpenter's daughter was sitting on a bare brown log by the brook. She was dressed very prettily, all in brown.

Carolyn May wanted awfully to speak to Miss Amanda. The brown



Leaped Forward With His Walking Stick to Strike.

lady with the pretty roses in her cheeks sat on a log by the brook, her face turned from the path Joseph Stagg and his little niece were coming along.

And Uncle Joe was quite stubborn. He stared straight ahead down the path without letting the figure on the log get into the focus of his vision.

Hanging to Uncle Joe's hand but looking longingly at the silent figure on the log, Carolyn May was going down to the stepping stones by which they were to cross the brook, when suddenly Prince came to a halt right at the upper end of the log and his body stiffened.

"What is it, Prince?" whispered his little mistress. "Come here."

But the dog did not move. He even growled—not at Miss Amanda, of course, but at something on the log. And it was just then that Carolyn May wanted to scream—and she could not!

For there on the log, raising its flat, wicked head out of an aperture, was a snake, a horrid, silent, writhing creature, the look of which held the little girl horror-stricken and speechless.

Uncle Joe glanced down impatiently, to see what made her hold back so. The child's feet seemed glued to the earth. She could not take another step.

Writing out of the hole in the log and coiling, as it did so, into an attitude to strike, the snake looked to be dangerous indeed. The fact that it was only a large blacksnake and non-poisonous made no difference at that moment to the dog or to the little

girl—nor to Joseph Stagg when he saw it.

It was called right at Miss Amanda's back. She did not see it, for she was quite as intent upon keeping her face turned from Mr. Stagg as he had been determined to ignore her presence.

Carolyn May was shaking and helpless. Not so Prince. He repeated his challenging growl and then sprang at the vibrating head. Miss Amanda uttered a stifled scream and jumped up from the log, whirling to see what was happening behind her.

Joseph Stagg dropped Carolyn May's hand and leaped forward with his walking stick raised to strike. But the mongrel dog was there first. He wisely caught the blacksnake behind the head, his strong, sharp teeth severing its vertebrae.

"Good dog!" shouted Mr. Stagg excitedly. "Fine dog!"

"Oh, Miss Amanda!" shrieked Carolyn May. "I—I thought he was going to sting you—I did!"

She ran to the startled woman and clung to her hand. Prince nosed the dead snake. Mr. Stagg looked exceedingly foolish. Miss Amanda recovered her color and her voice simultaneously.

"What a brave dog yours is, little girl," she said to Carolyn May. "And I do so despise snakes!" Then she looked directly at Mr. Stagg and bowed gravely. "I thank you," she said, but so coldly, so Carolyn May thought, that her voice might have come "just off an iceberg."

"Oh, I didn't do anything—really I didn't," stammered the man. "It was the dog."

Both looked very uncomfortable. Joseph Stagg began to pick up the scattered chestnuts from the overturned basket. The lady stooped and whispered to Carolyn May:

"Come to see me, my dear. I want to know you better."

Then she kissed Carolyn May and slipped quietly away from the brook, disappearing quickly in the undergrowth.

Joseph Stagg and the little girl went on across the stepping stones, while Prince splashed through the water. Carolyn May was thinking about Miss Amanda Parlow and she believed her Uncle Joe was, too.

"Uncle Joe," she said, "would that had old snake have stung Miss Amanda?"

"Huh? No; I reckon not," admitted Mr. Stagg absent-mindedly. "Blacksnakes don't bite. A big one like that can squeeze some."

"But you were scared of it—like me and Prince. And for Miss Amanda," said Carolyn May very much in earnest.

"I guess 'most everybody is scared by the sight of a snake, Carolyn May." "But you were scared for Miss Amanda's sake—just the same as I was," repeated the little girl decidedly.

"Well," he growled, looking away, troubled by her insistence.

"Then you don't hate her, do you?" the child pursued. "I'm glad of that, Uncle Joe, for I like her very much. I think she's a beautiful lady."

To this Uncle Joe said nothing.

"I guess," thought Carolyn May wisely, "that when two folks love each other and get angry the love's there just the same. Getting mad doesn't kill it; it only makes 'em feel worse."

"Poor Uncle Joe! Poor Miss Amanda! Maybe if they'd just try to look up and look for brighter things they'd get over being mad and be happy again."

When Uncle Joe and Carolyn May returned from this adventurous walk Mr. Stagg went heavily into his own room, closed the door and even locked it. He went over to the old-fashioned walnut bureau that stood against the wall between the two windows and stood before it for some moments in an attitude of deep reflection.

Finally, he drew his bunch of keys from his pocket and opened one of the two small drawers in the heavy piece of furniture—the only locked drawer there was. He drew forth a tintype picture, faded now, but clear enough to show him the features of the two individuals printed on the sensitized plate.

His own eyes looked out of the photograph proudly. They were much younger eyes than they were now.

And the girl beside him in the picture! Sweet as a wild rose, Mandy Parlow's lovely, calm countenance promised all the beauty and dignity her matured womanhood had achieved.

"Mandy! Mandy!" he murmured over and over again. "Oh, Mandy! Why? Why?"

He held the tintype for a long, long time in his hand, gazing on it with eyes that saw the vanished years rather than the portraits themselves. Finally he hid the picture away again, closed and locked the drawer with a sigh and with slow steps left the room.

Carolyn learns from simple Chet Gormley some things about her financial affairs that cause her much worry. Read about it in the next instalment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)