

# HUNGARY IN GRIP OF RED ELEMENT

Overtum of Budapest Government Reported Complete.

## FOREIGNERS ARE SAFE

Crisis in Part Held to Be Due to Peace Conference Territorial Decision—Claims Held Intolerable.

Washington, D. C.—Advices to the state department Monday from three widely separated European sources tended to increase the anxiety of officials over the situation in Hungary. Bolshevik elements apparently had assumed complete control of the government of Budapest with a threat of renewal of hostilities.

There was no indication as to the extent of the control of the new regime beyond the capital and, in the absence of this and other details, officials were reluctant to discuss the situation at length. It appeared from Monday's advices, however, that the crisis resulted from the line of demarcation established by the peace conference in circumscribing the territory of Hungary, and the general economic situation in Budapest.

The recognition of the extreme claims of the Roumanians and Czechoslovaks and the establishment of neutral zones between the lines and the limits allowed to Hungary, which zone was to be held by the French until the final peace treaty was completed, was said to have been more than the old Hungarian government was able to accept and remain in power. It was suggested that the fact that these lines were not to be the final limitations of the new Hungarian state was not appreciated by the Hungarians, who apparently proceeded upon the theory that they were to lose even the neutral zone occupied by the French.

The safety of foreigners was a feature of the news that appeared cheering to state department officials. A number of Americans are in what was formerly Austria-Hungary on various missions for the peace conference and the inter-allied food commission, but most of them are in Vienna.

Senator Hitchcock, chairman of the senate foreign relations committee, in a statement, referred to the situation in Hungary, and said he believed it would do much to wipe out differences between the nations represented at the peace conference and would aid in bringing about final adoption of the league of nations plan.

## PARIS SILENT ON HUNGARIAN EVENTS

Paris.—President Wilson met Premiers Clemenceau, Lloyd George and Orlando at the foreign office at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon for an hour's conference before the assembling of the supreme war council.

Both the conference and the supreme war council were held amid a feeling of concern over the revolutionary developments in eastern Europe and the lack of definite results thus far reached in the Paris conference in stabilizing European conditions.

President Wilson was known to regard the situation as serious and as calling for energetic action toward hastening the work of the conference to completion.

Marshal Poch was present during the discussion of the serious situation in Hungary, but no announcement was made concerning any action decided upon. It was resolved to send a joint telegram to the Poles and Czechoslovaks asking them to submit their differences to the commission on the ground there instead of forwarding complaints to the peace conference. This proposal was made by the United States and affects the Teschen coal fields, to which both the Poles and Czechoslovaks are laying claim.

### Maeterlinck Play Given

New York.—Maurice Maeterlinck's "A Burgomaster of Belgium," a drama based on the clashing of German militarism and Belgian patriotism, was introduced to the American public Tuesday night at the Belmont theater.

Presented by an English company, the performance marked the initial effort of the inter-allied art association "to bring about a mutual understanding of the art of the allied nations."

## TO TEST FEDERAL DRY LAW

Brewers Plan Suit After War Is Declared to Be Over.

New York.—The committee of distillers of the United States representing the entire distilling industry, has announced that steps were being taken to attack the constitutionality of the federal prohibition amendment and the war-time prohibition act.

Levy Mayer of Chicago, counsel for the organization, was instructed to arrange for a suit to test the emergency prohibition law after the treaty of peace had been signed. Action to bring about a judicial review of the 18th amendment, it was stated, would await the outcome of referendum elections in 13 states where petitions calling for a popular vote on the "bone dry" enactment have been filed or are in circulation.

Mr. Mayer advised the committee that in states having referendum laws and whose legislatures have ratified the amendment the ratification would have no effect unless a majority of the votes cast in the elections favored the amendment.

The attorney also gave an opinion that if the war-time prohibition act is unconstitutional, manufacture of distilled spirits, forbidden by the president under the food conservation laws, could be lawfully resumed as soon as the war is ended.

In their discussion of measures to nullify the federal amendment, the distillers named California, Washington, Oregon, Nevada, Idaho, Utah, New Mexico, Colorado, Michigan, Ohio, Missouri, Maine and Nebraska as states where referendum petitions have been circulated. As 45 state legislatures ratified the amendment, nine more than the necessary three-fourths, the distillers' announced plan of action could not be carried out if the people of more than four states approved the decisions of their legislative bodies.

### Reds Would Buy Supplies.

New York.—As the first step toward obtaining recognition by the United States, the Russian soviet government is prepared to deposit \$200,000,000 in gold with American and European banks for the purchase of supplies needed in reconstruction work, according to a formal statement issued here by L. C. A. K. Martens, American representative of the Demidoff iron and steel workers in Moscow, through "the bureau of representatives of the Russian socialist federal soviet republic." Asserting that he had received this week his appointment as official representative of the soviet government in the United States, Mr. Martens said he had forwarded his credentials to the state department and meanwhile has opened temporary headquarters in this city.

### Treaties Are Published.

Pekin.—The military convention made between China and Japan in 1918 with a hitherto undisclosed extension signed last month providing for the termination of the agreement on the signing of the peace treaty, was made public simultaneously Friday in Peking and Tokio. More than 12 treaties are to be published in the Chinese and Japanese capitals.

These include two agreements between the Chinese government and the British Marconi company and two with the Siemens Carey company of the United States regarding railways and canals. There are no French agreements to be made public.

### Voice Heard Over Ocean.

Washington, D. C.—Should occasion have demanded it, officials in this country could have talked directly to President Wilson by wireless telephone at any time while he was returning to France on the American transport George Washington. Lieutenant-Commander S. C. Hooper, chief of the radio division, said that the voice of the speaker could be heard plainly on board the transport even after it arrived in Brest.

### Butte Editor Arrested.

Butte, Mont.—James H. Fisher, editorial writer of the Butte Daily Bulletin, was arrested Saturday on a federal warrant by officers of the department of immigration. He was given a preliminary hearing on a charge of advocating the overthrow by force of the United States government and admitted to bail on bonds of \$1000.

### U. S. to Rebuild Forests.

New York.—The American Forestry association will aid in restoring the forests of Great Britain, France and Belgium, which were sacrificed to the allied cause in the war, according to Charles Lathrop Pack, retiring president of the World Court League.

### Pershing Highway Is Aim.

Lincoln, Neb.—A "Pershing highway" extending from San Francisco to New York, will be permanently organized here next month, according to plans of a temporary organization formed here recently to carry out the project.

## STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Inland Empire bank of Pendleton was chartered by the state banking board last Wednesday. The bank will have a capitalization of \$250,000 and J. W. Maloney will be its president, with C. E. Wallis its cashier.

The third consecutive co-operative carload of feed and seed received within a week by the farmers of the Lincoln county farm bureau arrived at Toledo Saturday. More feed has been shipped into Lincoln county this year than ever before.

Following the failure of congress to make an appropriation for the maintenance of the Astoria federal employment office the city council has appropriated \$228.25 a month to cover the expense of operating the office during the coming 60 days, or until congress is convened again.

The state fairgrounds will be the landing place of a fleet of airplanes as they fly northward early in June to participate in the Portland Rose Festival. The war department is expected to contribute about a dozen planes to the entertainment at Portland.

The first step toward endeavoring to apply the referendum to the joint resolution of the recent legislature, which ratified the national prohibition amendment, was taken last Friday, when Dan J. Malarkey of Portland filed in the office of the secretary of state the form of petition for approval, and for the preparation of a ballot title.

Discharged soldiers may keep their uniforms and other equipment which they took home with them after being mustered out and all postmasters have received orders from the war department not to accept parcels containing these articles for return to the department, according to information given out at the Eugene postoffice last week.

That assessed valuations in Deschutes county range from 11 to 48 per cent of the true values, was the report of a committee appointed by the Bend commercial club to investigate the tax problem in that county. It was recommended that valuations be raised 50 per cent. W. T. Mullarky, county assessor, is in favor of an advance of even more, he stated.

A national guard company has been enlisted at Marshfield and the mustering will take place Wednesday night at the Millicoma club. The staff officers will be there to take charge of the proceedings. It was announced that bids for construction of the armory will be called for immediately after the company has been formed and made ready for service.

A starch factory is soon to be opened in Gresham in the building owned by Mrs. Olive Ekstrom, better known as the old cheese factory, which has been purchased by the new company. Some machinery, enough to handle the left-over potatoes from last year's crop, will be installed immediately, and the growers will be saved the otherwise total loss of the remainder of their crops.

Dealers in gold-tinted wildcat oil stock and other fraudulent corporations have reaped a rich harvest in recent months among the well-paid, gullible shipyard workers of Oregon, according to Corporation Commissioner Schulderman, who has sent printed warnings broadcast about the state, advising the public generally to beware of the salesmen for these out-of-the-state stock companies.

The Eugene chamber of commerce has appointed committees to co-operate with the people of Klamath Falls to work for the extension of the Natron cut-off of the Southern Pacific from Oakridge, in Lane county, to the point in Klamath county where the northern extension ends, and for the extension of the upper Willamette highway in Lane county over the summit of the Cascades in Klamath county.

Charges that the Hazelwood company of Portland and Butte, as well as other concerns owned by the Hazelwood, together with A. P. Henningsen and W. Henningsen, the latter of Butte, had operated their business in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law and had sought to cripple competitors to such an extent that they would be put out of business, have failed to be proved. These concerns and their owners were indicted in the federal court of Idaho a long time ago. When the case came to trial Federal Judge Frank S. Dietrich threw out of court all proceedings against the various concerns and held the Henningsens alone to trial. The case went to the jury and a verdict of not guilty was returned. This clears the company and owners of all suspicion.



### CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"Go on! Good dog!" cried Mr. Stagg. "Lead the way to Hannah's Carlyn!"

He heard the little girl screaming: "Oh, Uncle Joe! Oh, Uncle Joe! Here we are!"

Cherry rattled the buckboard down to the bottom of the hollow and stopped. There was some smoke here, but not much. The man leaped to the ground when he saw a figure rise up from the foot of a tree by the spring—a figure in brown.

"Joseph! Thank God!" murmured Amanda.

The hardware dealer strode to her. She had put out both her hands to him, and he saw that they were trembling, and that tears filled her great brown eyes.

"Oh, Joe!" she said, "I feared you would come too late!"

"But I'm here, Mandy, and I'm not too late!" he cried; and, somehow—neither of them could, perhaps, have explained just how—his arms went around her and her hands rested on his shoulders, while she looked earnestly into his face.

"Oh, Joe! Joe!" It was like a sur-rendering sob.

"It's not too late, is it, Mandy? Say it isn't too late!" he pleaded.

"No, it's not too late," she whispered. "If—if we're not too old."

"Old!" almost shouted Joseph Stagg. "I don't remember of ever feeling so young as I do right now!" and suddenly he stooped and kissed her. "Bless me! what fools we've been all this time!"

"Oh, Uncle Joe! Oh, Miss Amanda!" cried Carolyn May, standing before them, and pointing with a rather grimy index finger. "You aren't mad at each other any more, are you? Oh, I am so glad! so glad!" and her face showed her pleasure.

But the situation was too difficult to allow of much but practical thoughts.

"Where's the old woman?" asked Joseph Stagg quickly.

"Her husband came with a horse and buggy late last night and took her over to the new camp," was the reply.

"The fire was coming into the camp when I left. We must get out of here in a hurry," declared Mr. Stagg.

"We aren't going to be burned up now, when Uncle Joe is here, Miss Mandy," Carolyn May declared with confidence. "See how nice he and Prince found us? Why, they are regular heroes, aren't they?"

"They are, indeed, child," agreed the woman. She turned to Joseph Stagg, happiness shining in her eyes, and looking prettier than ever before in her life, he thought.

The hollow was rapidly becoming filled with smoke. The man did not understand this, but it foreboded trouble. He turned Cherry and the buckboard around, and then he helped Amanda into the seat.

"Up you go, too, Carlyn May," he said, lifting the little girl into the rear of the buckboard.

Joseph Stagg felt very serious as he seated himself by Amanda's side and picked up the reins. The horse quickly retraced his steps up the hill to the tote road. As they came out into this broader path they saw the smoke pouring through it in a choking cloud.

"Oh, Joe," gasped Amanda, "it's coming!"

"It surely is," agreed the hardware merchant. "We're in a hot corner, my girl. But trust to me—"

"Oh, I do, Joe!" she exclaimed, squeezing his arm. "I am sure you know what is best to do."

"I'll try to prove that so," he said with a subdued chuckle.

"Oh, Uncle Joe!" cried Carolyn May suddenly, "can't we get out of this awful smoke? It—it chokes me!"

"Wait," whispered Amanda to the man. "I'll lift her over the back of the seat. I think she had better be in my lap."

"Praps that's so," he agreed, and he held the nervous Cherry for a moment till the change was accomplished.

The roaring of the fire grew louder and louder in their ears.

Suddenly Joseph Stagg dragged Cherry's head around. The horse snorted and hesitated, for the smoke was blinding him.

"I pretty near missed these forks!" exclaimed the hardware merchant. "This left road takes us toward the lake."

"Oh, Joe, can we reach it?" whispered Amanda.

"We've got to!" he returned grimly. "It's three miles, if it's an inch, but Cherry has got to make it."

They were relieved after a minute or two in this new road. The smoke had not so completely filled it. But it was a rougher way, and the buckboard bounced until Carolyn May cried out in fear.

They drove over a little hillock that raised them higher than the tote road had done. Amanda clutched Mr. Stagg's arm again and uttered a half-stifled "Oh!"

He shot a glance to the left. A

mass of flame broke out in the wood not far off this trail—the top of a great tree was on fire.

"The wind is carrying brands this way," muttered the man. "A dozen new fires will be started. Well, g'ud, Cherry!" and he seized the whip again.

The horse was well spent now, but he was plucky. He tried to increase his stride. A hot breath of wind came rushing through the forest, bending the branches and shaking the leafy foliage. The wind seemed fairly to scorch the fugitives.

The roaring of the fire increased. Through the more open woods which



"Oh, Uncle Joe! Oh, Miss Amanda," Cried Carolyn May.

bordered this path they saw the smoke advancing in a thicker wall—and one as high as the tree tops.

"You've got to make it, old boy," muttered Joseph Stagg, and he lashed the horse again.

The spirited Cherry leaped forward, both the woman and the child screaming.

"Is it far? Is it far?" gasped Amanda in his ear.

"Too far for comfort. But keep your heart up."

As the man spoke, a blazing brand swung through the air and came down, right on Amanda's shoulders. Carolyn May shrieked. Joseph Stagg brushed off the burning stick.

Cherry mounted another small ridge and then they clattered down into a little hollow where there was a slough beside the road. The water was green and stagnant, but it was water.

The man pulled in the hard-pressed horse and leaped down, passing the reins to Amanda. He whipped off his coat and dipped it in the mudhole. He drew it out dripping with water and slime.

"Look out, here! Have to shut your eyes!" he warned his two companions on the seat of the buckboard, and threw the saturated coat over Miss Amanda's head. The dripping garment sheltered Carolyn May as well.

"Now, good horse!" he yelled to Cherry, leaping back to the seat. "G'ud-up!"

The horse started up the slope. Another swirling brand came down upon them. Joseph Stagg fought it off with his bare hand. His shirt sleeve caught fire and he was painfully burned on the forearm before he could smother the blaze.

Another flaming brand fell, landing on Cherry's back. The horse squealed and leaped forward at a pace which Mr. Stagg could not control. Maddened by the burn, Cherry had taken the bit in his teeth and was running away.

The man threw down the reins. He could do nothing toward retarding the frightened horse's pace. Indeed, he did not want to stop him.

His left arm he flung around Miss Amanda and the child, and with his right hand clung to the rocking seat of the careening buckboard.

The wet steaming coat saved the woman and the child from injury. Joseph Stagg had lost all count of time. The forest road might still extend ahead of them for a mile, for all he knew.

But suddenly they broke cover, Cherry still galloping wildly, and plunged down an open ravine to the edge of a lake of sparkling water.

"Bless me! The lake! the lake!" hoarsely shouted the man.

The walls of the ravine sheltered them from smoke and fire for a moment, but the brands still fell. Cherry had halted on the edge of the lake, but Joseph Stagg urged him on into the water, flank deep. The shore was narrow and afforded little space for refuge. He lifted Amanda and the child bodily from the seat and dropped them into the water.

"We're safe now," he said hoarsely, jumping in himself, and holding Carolyn May and Amanda. "We've got wa-

ter enough here, thanks be! Hang on to me, Mandy. I'm not going to let you get away—no more, never!"

And by the way in which the woman clung to his arm it was evident that she did not propose to lose him.

"My, Uncle Joe! you are just the bravest man!" declared Carolyn May, finding her voice. "Isn't he, Miss Mandy? And, see, his arm is all burned. Dear me, we must get home to Aunt Rose and let her do it up for him."

### CHAPTER XVII.

#### "Two's Company."

Toward the east the forest tract was completely burned to the banks of Coddler's creek. As the wind which had sprung up had driven the fire westward, there was little danger of the flames pressing nearer than the creek to Sunrise Cove and The Corners.

Joseph Stagg led the horse out of the water and advised Miss Amanda and Carolyn May to get into the seat of the buckboard again. Then he set forth, leading the horse along the narrow beach, while Prince followed wearily in the rear.

It was a rough route they followed, but the blackened forest was still too hot for them to pass through, had they been able to find a path. This was a lonely strip of shore and they saw no living soul but themselves.

It was a long tramp, and the horse, the dog, and the man were alike wearied. Carolyn May went fast asleep with her head pillowed in Miss Amanda's lap.

The latter and Joseph Stagg talked much. Indeed, there was much for them to say after all these years of silence.

The woman, worn and scorched of face, looked down on the smutted and sweating man with an expression in her eyes that warned him to the marrow. She was proud of him. And the gaze of love and longing that the hardware merchant turned upon Amanda Parlow would have amazed those people that believed he had considered and thought only for business.

In these few hours of alarm and close intimacy the man and the woman had leaped all the barriers time and pride had set up. Nothing further could keep Joseph Stagg and Amanda Parlow apart. And yet they never for one instant discussed the original cause of their estrangement. That was a dead issue.

The refugees reached The Corners about nine o'clock. Jeddiah Parlow had hobbled up to the store and was just then organizing a party of searchers to go to the rescue of the hardware dealer and those of whom he had set forth in search.

The village turned out en masse to welcome the trio who had so miraculously escaped the fire. Aunt Rose's relief knew no bounds. Mr. Parlow was undeniably glad to see his daughter safe; otherwise, he would never have overlooked the pitiable state his horse was in. Poor Cherry would never be the same unblemished animal again.

"Well, I vum!" he said to Joseph Stagg, "you done it! Better'n I could, too, I reckon. I'll take the hoss home. You comin' with me, Mandy?" Then he saw the burns on the younger man's shoulders and arms. "The good land of Jehoshaphat! here's work for you to do, Mandy. If you air any sort of a nurse, I reckon you got your hands full right here with Joe Stagg," he added, with some pride in his daughter's ability. "Thew! them's bad-lookin' burns!"

"They are indeed," agreed Aunt Rose.

It was a fact that Mr. Stagg was in a bad state. Carolyn May had suggested that Aunt Rose would dress his burns, but Miss Amanda would allow nobody to do that but herself.

When the curious and sympathetic neighbors had gone and Miss Amanda was still busy making Joseph Stagg comfortable in the sitting room, Aunt Rose came out into the kitchen, where



"Yes, isn't it Nice They Aren't Mad at Each Other."

she had already bathed and helped Carolyn May to undress, and where the little girl was now sleepily eating her supper of bread and milk.

"Well, wonders don't ever cease, I guess," she said, more to herself than to her little confidant. "Who'd have thought it!"

"Who'd have thought what, Aunt Rose?" inquired Carolyn May.

"Your uncle and Mandy Parlow have made it up," breathed the woman, evidently much impressed by the wonder of it.

"Yes, indeed!" cried the child. "Isn't it nice? They aren't mad at each other any more."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)