

HUNS SINK TEUTON FLEET IN HARBOR

Red Flag Hoisted as Order for Scuttling Ships.

CREWS FIRED UPON

All Capital Ships But One Are Sent to Bottom. Act Is Declared Breach of Armistice.

London.—The German officers and sailors forming the complements of the German ships interned at Scapa Flow sank most of their fleet Saturday. All the big ships, the battleships and battle cruisers, except the Baden, and numerous smaller craft were sunk, while others went ashore in a half-sunken condition.

Eighteen destroyers were beached by tugs, four remained afloat, while the remainder went under. The wholesale sinking of the German ships which were surrendered under the terms of the armistice, was carefully arranged by officers and crews. All explosives had been removed and therefore the only means of destroying the fleet was by opening the sea-cocks. The ships went down slowly, with the German flag, which the crews had hoisted, showing at the mast heads.

The crews, composed entirely of Germans, under the terms of the armistice which did not permit of British guards aboard, took to the boats when the vessels began to settle. While making for the shore the boats were challenged and called upon to surrender. Some of them ignored the summons and were fired upon, a few casualties resulting. The stroke apparently was an entire surprise and the first news reached London through a correspondent, who was informed by farmers in the neighborhood that they had seen the German ships sinking with their flags aloft.

The admiralty at first denied the report, but later confirmed it and issued an official statement. The German officers and crews have been made prisoners. None of the officials would offer an opinion as to how they are to be dealt with.

WINNIPEG TURNED OVER TO MILITARY

Winnipeg.—Winnipeg, strike-torn since May 15, is now under martial law. After fighting Saturday afternoon between thousands of strikers and the city and provincial police, in which one man was killed, another injured, probably fatally, and more than a score hurt, Mayor Charles F. Gray formally turned over the city to the possession of the military forces.

General H. D. H. Ketchen announced that he has taken full charge of the situation. At 7 o'clock rioting had ceased and the victims of the fighting were in hospitals. Scores of alleged rioters are in custody.

Armored cars are now in position in front of the city hall. The situation is believed to be under control.

Three incidents in quick succession in mid-afternoon precipitated the most turbulent scenes in the history of Winnipeg. Several thousand strikers and strike sympathizers, including some returned soldiers, were participating in a "silent" parade. A street car attempted to get through the crowd on Main street. Some of the paraders became openly hostile and when mounted police came down the street to clear the thoroughfare the parade quickly was turned into a rioting mob.

It was announced that 300 alleged rioters are in the police cells.

The street car service, in part, resumed during the past three days, automatically stopped.

British Soldiers Rebel.

London.—The mutinous conduct of troops at Sutton camp, Surrey, which has been growing for the past ten days, culminated today in the formation of a committee by the men and their refusal to salute or to obey orders. This morning two battalions of troops were sent to the camp in light fighting trim and with a machine gun. The troops arrested 400 men, among them the ring-leaders, and dispatched 1800 other men to camps at Dover and Canterbury.

Warship to Quell Natives.

Juneau, Alaska.—Submarine chaser No. 310 was ordered by Governor Thomas Riggs to the vicinity of Yakutat village to quell a reported native uprising there Sunday. The governor also ordered the gunboat Vicksburg to Kodiak and Port Althrop, where canyernmen are striking and where reports of alleged bolshevik activities had been made.

FINAL NOTE BRIEF, BITTER

Germans Say Treaty Is Unjust But Will Sign Terms.

Paris.—In declaring its intention to accept and sign the peace terms the government of the German republic sent the following note Monday to M. Clemenceau, president of the peace conference, through Dr. Haniel von Haimhausen:

"The minister of foreign affairs has instructed me to communicate to your excellency the following:

"It appears to the government of the German republic, in consternation at the last communication of the allied and associated governments, that these governments have decided to wrest from Germany by force acceptance of the peace conditions, even those, which, without presenting any material significance, aim at divesting the German people of their honor.

"No act of violence can touch the honor of the German people. The German people, after frightful suffering in these last years, have no means of defending themselves by external action.

"Yielding to superior force, and without renouncing in the meantime its own view of the unheard-of injustice of the peace conditions, the government of the German republic declares that it is ready to accept and sign the peace conditions imposed."

"Please accept, Mr. President, assurances of my high consideration.

(Signed.) "VON HAIMHAUSEN."

The German note accepting the allied peace conditions without reservation made only one typewritten page.

SHORTER WEEK FOR LABOR IS PLEDGED

Atlantic City, N. J.—The American Federation of Labor, at the closing session Monday of its annual convention, pledged itself to obtain a general 44-hour week for workers in all crafts throughout the United States and for employes in the government service.

The demand was based on a determination to prevent unemployment, which the delegates declared is one of the two primary causes of industrial unrest. The other cause is the decreased purchasing power of the dollar. Manufacturers and employers were urged "to bridge the gap" and increase wages "without any controversy."

Samuel Gompers, president of the federation, was greeted with a roar of cheers when he announced three of the four great brotherhoods, the engineers, conductors and trainmen, had applied for charters in the federation. The fourth brotherhood, the firemen, he said, was considering a similar application. If the firemen decide to affiliate the ranks of the federation will be increased by 500,000 men.

SEARCH OF HOMES FOR LIQUOR BARRED

Washington, D. C.—The provision of the prohibition enforcement bill permitting search of private homes for contraband liquor when the warrants was sworn to "by at least two credible persons" was stricken out Monday by the house judiciary committee. The system of search as provided in the espionage act was substituted.

Under provisions of the enforcement act, tentatively modified in committee, transportation of intoxicating liquors in automobiles, aircraft or other vehicles would prove an expensive undertaking if the owner is caught. As the bill originally stood, it stipulated that the vehicle should be sold at public auction and the difference between the selling price and the amount of the fines and the costs should be refunded to the owner.

The committee changed the provision to provide that any surplus which might remain after the fines and costs were paid should be given to the state.

Drugs Taken From Boat.

Seattle.—Federal customs officers, it became known Monday, while searching the Blue Funnel liner Cyclops Saturday found opium and cocaine said to be worth over \$200,000. The liner arrived here Saturday from the orient. Efforts were being made to find the smugglers who attempted to bring the drugs into this country. Officers said the seizure was the largest of its kind ever made in the United States.

Officials Are Indicted.

Chicago.—Fourteen election officials, one of them a woman judge of election, were indicted Tuesday for alleged frauds in counting the vote in two wards at the election last November.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Six out of seven school districts in Washington county voted, 227 to 117, to build the first union high school in that county in Banks.

Voters of Bend will be called on to cast their ballots in a special election June 28, to vote on the proposed \$51,000 city budget, the city council decided recently. The budget represents the largest estimate of expenses ever proposed.

Wayne Jackson, 21, was drowned Wednesday when the car which he was driving was thrown into Little Ne-tucca river after striking loose broken planks in the road north of the draw bridge across the river in the southern part of Tillamook county.

A county organization for the promotion of the pure-bred dairy stock industry is being planned by the directors of the Lane County Fair association in connection with the fair. The question was raised at a meeting of the fair board Friday night. Details will be worked out later.

The big packing plant of the D. E. Nebergall Meat company at Albany, which was destroyed by fire Sunday, will be rebuilt at once. Before the ruins had stopped smouldering officials of the company said they would rebuild and they are now going ahead with plans for immediate reconstruction.

Hood River county roads were never better, is the declaration of County Judge L. N. Blowers, who, with County Roadmaster W. L. Nichols and Commissioner F. H. Blackman, motored to the Upper East Fork last week to inspect a steel bridge just placed there on the trunkline highway to Mount Hood.

Plans for a new flouring mill to be operated by the Portland flouring mills were filed last week with City Building Inspector Plummer by the Hurley-Mason Construction company. The estimated cost of the new structure is \$60,000 and it will be erected at the foot of Skidmore street in the northeast section of the city.

Reversal of the conviction of William Z. Moss, wealthy Harney county cattleman, on a charge of cattle stealing was ordered by the supreme court last week in an opinion handed down by Justice Bennett. The court held that the conviction of Moss was not warranted by the evidence produced at his prosecution.

Shooting of fireworks, including fire crackers, torpedoes, Roman rockets, etc., will be prohibited within the business district by the mayor of Dallas during the Fourth of July celebration. The mayor has the support of the entire council and extra policemen will be employed to see that the order is carried out.

The claim is made in Marshfield by fishermen that the low prices are driving away men who bring halibut, salmon, ling and other deep-sea fish into that port to other points. This is denied by Charles Feller, who buys the catches, and he states his prices are equal to those paid in other places, according to comparative transportation charges.

A meeting of the guarantors of the Dallas chautauqua was held recently with President Oscar Hayter presiding. Plans for selling season tickets were adopted. The Ellison-White Chautauqua company promise that this year's programme will be the best ever presented to the people of this locality, several of the speakers being of national-wide prominence.

The Standard Oil company recently announced the purchase of a block in the St. Helens outskirts where it will construct a \$20,000 distributing station. On a trip to inspect the ranches of central Oregon in search of evidence of wheat rust Godfrey Horner of the bureau of plant industry, Washington, D. C., was in Bend Thursday. Practically no traces of rust were found.

Harvest will start in Umatilla county immediately after the Fourth of July. In the west and northwest sections of the county grain is already far advanced. While farmers are still anxious for rain, prospects are good for a fine crop. In the reservation section, where the heavy producing land lies, there has been no damage. Cool nights and days recently have improved conditions much. Farmers are informed that they will receive 4½ cents premium on sacked grain.

As a further step in securing a large public dock for Coos bay a resolution was adopted at a session of the port commission of Coos bay recently declaring that the port should purchase a public dock site and erect on it a dock adequate for handling cargo shipments of lumber and other products from this district. Offers on a number of sites have already been submitted to the port commission, but final action to purchase has been deferred until the next meeting of the body.

The Son of Tarzan

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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CHAPTER IX—Continued.

At the same instant the flaps of the tent opened silently and a tall white man stood in the aperture. Neither Meriem or Malbith saw the newcomer. The latter's back was toward him, while his body hid the stranger from Meriem's eye.

He crossed the tent quickly, stepping over Janssen's body. The first intimation Malbith had was a heavy hand upon his shoulder.

He wheeled, to face an utter stranger, a tall, black haired, gray eyed stranger, clad in khaki and pith helmet. Malbith reached for his gun again, but another hand had been quicker than his, and he saw the weapon tossed to the ground at the side of the tent—out of reach.

"What is the meaning of this?" The stranger addressed his question to Meriem in a tongue she did not understand. She shook her head and spoke in Arabic. Instantly the man changed his question to that language.

"These men are taking me away from Korak," panted the girl. "This one would have harmed me. The other, who he has just killed, tried to stop him. They were both very bad men, but this one is the worse. If my Korak were here he would kill him. I suppose you are like them, so you will not kill him."

The stranger smiled. "He deserves killing," he said. "There is no doubt of that. Once I should have killed him, but now not. I will see, though, that he does not bother you any more."

He was holding Malbith in a grasp the giant Swede could not break, though he struggled to do so, and he was holding him as easily as Malbith might have held a little child, yet Malbith was a huge man, mightily thewed. The Swede began to rage and curse. He struck at his captor, only to be twisted about and held at arm's length. Then he shouted to his boys to come and kill the stranger.

In response a dozen strange blacks entered the tent. They, too, were powerful, clean limbed men, not at all like the mangy crew that followed the Swedes.

"We have had enough foolishness," said the stranger to Malbith. "You deserve death, but I am not the law. I know now who you are. I have heard of you before. You and your friend bear a most unsavory reputation. We do not want you in our country. I shall let you go this time, but should you ever return I shall take the law into my own hands. Now, get out, and next time you see me remember who I am," and he spoke a name in the Swede's ear—a name that more effectively subdued the scoundrel than many beatings. Then he gave him a push that carried him bodily through the tent doorway, to sprawl upon the turf beyond.

"Now," he said, turning toward Meriem, "who has the key to this thing about your neck?"

The girl pointed to Janssen's body. "He carried it always," she said.

The stranger searched the clothing on the corpse until he came upon the key. A moment more Meriem was free.

"Will you let me go back to my Korak?" she asked.

"I will see that you are returned to your people," the stranger replied. "Who are they, and where is their village?"

He had been eyeing her strange, barbaric garb wonderingly. From her speech she was evidently an Arab girl, but he had never before seen one thus clothed.

"Who are your people? Who is Korak?" he asked again.

"Korak! Why, Korak is an ape. I have no other people. Korak and I live in the jungle alone since Aht went to be king of the apes." She had always thus pronounced Akut's name, for so it had sounded to her when first she came with Korak and the ape.

A questioning expression entered the stranger's eyes. He looked at the girl closely.

"So Korak is an ape?" he said. "And what, pray, are you?"

"I am Meriem. I also am an ape."

"M'm," was the stranger's only oral comment upon this startling announcement. But what he thought might have been partially interpreted through the pitying light that entered his eyes. He approached the girl and started to lay his hand upon her forehead. She drew back with a savage little growl. A smile touched his lips.

"You need not fear me," he said. "I shall not harm you. I only wish to discover if you have fever—if you are entirely well. If you are we will set forth in search of Korak."

CHAPTER X. Korak's Vengeance.

Meriem looked straight into the keen gray eyes. She must have found there an unquestionable assurance of the honorableness of their owner, for she permitted him to lay his palm upon her forehead and feel her pulse. Apparently she had no fever.

"How long have you been an ape?" asked the man.

"Since I was a little girl, many,

BWANA RESCUES MERIEM AND TAKES HER HOME TO HIS WIFE, WHO ADOPTS THE GIRL—SHE LONGS FOR KORAK

Synopsis.—A scientific expedition off the African coast rescues a human derelict, Alexis Paulvitch. He brings aboard an ape, intelligent and friendly, and reaches London. Jack, son of Lord Greystoke, the original Tarzan, has inherited a love of wild life and steals from home to see the ape, now a drawing card in a music hall. The ape makes friends with him and refuses to leave Jack despite his trainer. Tarzan appears and is joyfully recognized by the ape, for Tarzan had been king of his tribe. Tarzan agrees to buy Akut, the ape, and send him back to Africa. Jack and Akut become great friends. Paulvitch is killed when he attempts murder. A thief tries to kill Jack, but is killed by Akut. They flee together to the jungle and take up Mfe. Jack rescues an Arabian girl and takes her into the forest. He is wounded and Meriem is stolen. The bad Swedes buy her from Kovadoo, the black. Malbith kills Janssen fighting for the girl.

many years ago, and Korak came and took me from my father, who was beating me. Since then I have lived in the trees with Korak and Aht."

"Where in the jungle lives Korak?" asked the stranger.

Meriem pointed with a sweep of her hand that took in, generously, half the continent of Africa.

"Could you find your way back to him?"

"I do not know," she replied, "but he will find his way to me."

"Then I have a plan," said the stranger. "I live but a few marches from here. I shall take you home, where my wife will look after you and care for you until we can find Korak or Korak finds us. If he could find you here, he can find you at my village. Is it not so?"

Meriem thought that it was so, but she did not like the idea of not starting immediately back to meet Korak. On the other hand, the man had no intention of permitting this poor, insane child to wander further amid the dangers of the jungle. Whence she had come or what she had undergone he could not guess, but that her Korak and their life among the apes was but a fragment of a disordered mind he could not doubt.

He knew the jungle well, and he knew that men had lived alone and naked among the savage beasts for years, but a frail and slender girl! No, it was not possible.

Together they went outside. Malbith's boys were striking camp in preparation for a hasty departure. The stranger's blacks were conversing with them. Malbith stood at a distance, angry and glowering.

The stranger approached one of his own men.

"Find out where they got this girl," he commanded.

The negro thus addressed questioned one of Malbith's followers. Presently he returned to his master.

"They bought her from old Kovadoo," he said. "That is all that this fellow will tell me. He pretends that he knows nothing more, and I think



She Buried Her Face on the Bosom of This New Friend.

that he does not. These two white men were very bad men. They did many things that their boys knew not the meanings of. It would be well, Bwana, to kill the other."

"I wish that I might, but a new law is come into this part of the jungle. It is not as it was in the old day, Mu-viri," replied the master.

The stranger remained until Malbith and his safari had disappeared into the jungle toward the north. Meriem, trusted now, stood at his side, Geeka clutched in one slim, brown hand.

They talked together, the man wondering at the faltering Arabic of the girl, but attributing it finally to her defective mentality. Could he have known that years had elapsed since she had used it until she was taken by the Swedes, he would not have wondered that she had half forgotten it.

There was yet another reason why the language of the sheik had thus readily eluded her, but of that reason she herself could not have guessed the truth any better than could the man.

He tried to persuade her to return with him to his "village," as he called it, or "doun" in Arabic, but she was insistent upon searching immediately for Korak. As a last resort he determined to take her with him by force rather than sacrifice her life to the insane hallucination which haunted her. But, being a wise man, he determined to humor her first and then attempt to lead her as he would have her go.

So when they took up their march it was in the direction of the south, though his own ranch lay almost due east.

By degrees he turned the direction of their way more and more eastward, and greatly was he pleased to note that the girl failed to discover that any change was being made.

Little by little she became more trusting. At first she had had but her intuition to guide her belief that this big Tarmangani meant her no harm, but as the days passed and she saw

that his kindness and consideration never faltered she came to compare him with her Korak and to be very fond of him, but never did her loyalty to her ape man flag.

On the fifth day they came suddenly upon a great plain, and from the edge of the forest the girl saw in the distance fenced fields and many buildings. At the sight she drew back in astonishment.

"Where are we?" she asked, pointing.

"We could not find Korak," replied the man, "and as our way led near my doun I have brought you here to wait and rest with my wife until my men can find your ape or he finds you. It is better thus, little one. You will be safer with us and you will be happier."

Meriem laughed. "The jungle," she said, "is my father and my mother. I do not fear the jungle. I love it. I should rather die than leave it forever. But your doun is close beside the jungle. You have been good to me. I will do as you wish and remain here for awhile to wait the coming of my Korak."

"Good!" said the man, and he led the way down toward the flower-covered bungalow behind which lay the barns and outhouse of a well-ordered African farm.

Meriem walked on toward the bungalow, upon the porch of which a woman, dressed in white, waved a welcome to her returning lord. There was more fear in the girl's eyes now than there had been in the presence of strange men or savage beasts. She hesitated, turning an appealing glance toward the man.

"That is my wife," he said. "She will be glad to welcome you."

The woman came down the path to meet them. The man kissed her and, turning toward Meriem, introduced her, speaking in the Arab tongue the girl understood.

"This is Meriem, my dear," he said, and told the story of the jungle waif so far as he knew it.

Meriem saw that the woman was beautiful. She saw that sweetness and goodness were stamped indelibly upon her countenance. She no longer feared her, and when her brief story had been narrated and the woman came and put her arms about her and kissed her and called her "poor little darling" something snapped in Meriem's heart.

She buried her face on the bosom of this new friend, in whose voice was the mother tone that Meriem had not heard for so many years that she had forgotten its very existence. She buried her face on the kindly bosom and wept as she had not wept before in all her life—tears of relief and joy that she could not fathom.

And so came Meriem, the savage little Mangani, out of her beloved jungle into the midst of a home of culture and refinement. Already "Bwana" and "my dear," as she first heard them called and continued to call them, were as father and mother to her.

Once her savage fears were allayed she went to the opposite extreme of trustfulness and love. Now she was willing to wait here until they found Korak or Korak found her. She did not give up that thought. Korak, her Korak, was always first.

And out in the jungle, far away, Korak, covered with wounds, stiff with clotted blood, burning with rage and sorrow, as soon as sufficient strength returned swung back upon the trail of the great baboons. He did not find them where he had last seen them nor in any of their usual haunts, but he sought them along the well-marked spoor they had left behind them, and at last he overtook them.

So Korak persuades his baboon friends to help him hunt Meriem. They raid the black village, but find no trace of her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Argentina Cattle.

The Argentine cattle industry is capable of much expansion in time of war stimulation. In the northern end of the pampas are boundless fields of grass where the cattle feed the year round. Sweet water there is in abundance, and windmills dotted over the plains keep the animals plentifully supplied. There are no better beef cattle in the world than those from Argentina, the breed being the excellent result of mixing fine Spanish blooded strains with the hardy native stock. Breeding very easily could raise the total of production materially.

Muscle of the Soul.

We do not get perfect character in our sleep. It comes to us as muscle comes, through doing things. It is the muscle of the soul.—Henry Drummond.