

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.

A proclamation has been issued from Dublin castle declaring all Sinn Fein organizations and Irish volunteers in the county of Tipperary unlawful associations.

A dispatch from Weimar received at Basle, Switzerland, Monday, says a bill has been introduced in the German national assembly providing for ratification of the peace treaty.

Three children named Fuller, the oldest 15 years of age, were burned to death late Saturday night at the home of their grandmother, Mrs. McClanahan, near Mayfield, 25 miles east of Chehalis, Wash.

Chinese soldiers and the Russian militia became involved in a small battle at Harbin, Sunday evening over the arrest of a Russian passenger of a Chinese cab who insisted on paying his fare in Siberian money.

An explosion of dynamite placed in the entrance of the Anaconda Copper Mining company's pay office in Butte, Mont., damaged that and surrounding buildings in the heart of Butte's business district about 4 a. m. Sunday.

Premier Clemenceau Sunday began a visit to the devastated regions, entering the zone of protracted warfare at St. Quentin. The premier encouraged the people to question him and bring forward any complaints which they had to make, and they were not slow in so doing.

Five members of the house judiciary committee, in a minority report on the prohibition enforcement bill made public Monday night, declared congress should repeal the war time prohibition act or at least lift the ban in so far as it relates to the manufacture and sale of light wines and beer.

Field Marshal von Hindenburg, former chief of the German staff, has written Marshal Foch, appealing for his support of efforts to prevent the extradition of the former German emperor. Von Hindenburg offered also to place his own person "fully and absolutely at the disposal of the allied powers."

Pigeons brought to Bend, Oregon, by the forest service are demonstrating their value as a means of communication between points not connected by telephone. William Sproat of the Deschutes National forest, reports after a trip to East lake, where he has carried on a series of tests with the birds.

Eleven suits asking damages aggregating \$170,000 were filed in the LaPorte, Ind. circuit court Monday against the United States railroad administration. The suits are the outgrowth of an accident at Hewson's crossing, Kingsburg, this spring, when a Grand Trunk train demolished a school wagon, killing six children and injuring nine.

Joseph P. Tumulty, secretary to President Wilson, announced Saturday that according to the present program Mr. Wilson will address the senate on Thursday.

A dispatch from Weimar received at Basle, Switzerland, Sunday, says a bill has been introduced in the German national assembly providing for ratification of the peace treaty.

The gasoline launch Waldo, with nine persons aboard, is missing as the result of a heavy gale which struck Corpus Christi, Tex., early Sunday morning and lasted until nearly midnight.

General Cretien, commander of the allied forces in Bulgaria, has informed the Bulgarian premier that peace delegates from that country will be called to Paris soon and that the Bulgarian government is invited to nominate a delegation, according to a Sofia dispatch.

Dr. Epitacio Pessoa, president-elect of Brazil, sailed for home Sunday afternoon on the American dreadnought Idaho, after visiting the United States and Canada on his return from the peace conference.

The Irish Unionist Alliance, replying to a manifesto issued recently by the "Irish Dominion League," asserts that the first act of any freely elected parliament in full control of Irish economic and military resources, would be to proclaim an Irish republic.

SECRET WAR RULE CHARGED

President Wilson Accused of Forming Hidden Government.

Washington, D. C.—Seven men formed a "secret government of the United States," which, working "behind closed doors," determined all of the so-called war legislation "weeks and even months" before war was declared against Germany, and befriended "big business," Chairman Graham, of the house committee investigating war department expenditures, charged Monday after reading into the record a digest of the minutes of the council of national defense.

The seven men were named by Mr. Graham as Hollis Godfrey, Howard E. Coffin, Bernard M. Baruch, Samuel Gompers, Franklin H. Martin, Julius Rosenwald and Daniel Willard, members of the advisory commission of the council. This commission, he added, was designed by law to act in purely an advisory capacity to the council, composed of six cabinet officers, but the president, he asserted, made them the real executives.

After Mr. Graham had read to the investigating committee a digest designed to show that the military draft, food control and press censorship had been discussed by the commission several weeks before war was declared, Representative Reavis, republican, Nebraska, interrupting, asked "if all this was prior to the president's speech on armed neutrality, in which he said he was not contemplating war?"

The chairman answered affirmatively. Mr. Graham said that censure of the council and commission, uttered in senate and house, led Mr. Coffin to urge that a "definite channel of contact" be established between the council and congress.

"In other words," commented the chairman, "congress ought to be educated."

In brief, Mr. Graham's digest charged that the president organized the council in violation of the law and that, in addition to framing legislation, dictated policies the country was to pursue, and befriended "big business." Included in the report read into the record was a letter by Judge Gary advising the committee it was disregarding the laws "supposed to regulate business."

After Chairman Graham had told the committee that the minutes he had read into the record were unofficial, but "substantially correct," the committee decided to call Grosvenor Clarkson, director of the council, to establish their authenticity.

Army Probe Is Ordered.

San Francisco.—An investigation was ordered Monday by Rear Admiral J. L. Jayne, commandant of the 12th naval district, of charges by enlisted men that money had been paid to petty officers to secure transfers from undesirable assignments.

Three chief yeomen of the receiving ship Boston in San Francisco bay were taken into custody pending completion of formal charges against them. Assignments to ships on the Atlantic coast were secured through money payments, it was said, and in like manner men were able to have their names erased from lists for transfer to ships in Russian waters.

Anarchist Plot Foiled.

Rome.—An anarchist plot to attack the central part of Rome by means of hand grenades and other explosives has been exposed by the arrest of 16 of the conspirators four hours before the time fixed for carrying out the plans.

About the same time 30 anarchists motored to Fort Pratatala, four miles from Rome, and tried to induce the garrison to join in an attack on the Rome market place. The soldiers fired on the anarchists and seized several of them. The others fled.

Harvest Calls For 10,000.

Lincoln.—Nebraska needs 10,000 harvest hands at once, according to an estimate made by H. C. Filley, of the Nebraska university department of rural economics, who has just received reports from governmental agencies throughout the state which asserted that unless the men are forthcoming immediately the state's big wheat crop will suffer. So urgent is the need for harvesters that automobiles are being used to convey the men to the farms.

Five-Cent Fare Is Wanted.

Spokane, Wash.—Following notification of the state public service commission's extension of the six-cent fare for local street railways for an additional 90 days, the city council adopted a resolution asking the commission to restore the five-cent fare for a period of 90 days. It is argued that such a test would afford a fair comparison between the six-cent and the five-cent fares as far as the financial effect on the companies is concerned.

R-34 FINISHES SEA FLIGHT IN SAFETY

Huge Dirigible Soars Into Mineola Without Aid.

TRAVELS 3600 MILES

Giant Airship Completes Atlantic Voyage, Battling Through Fog and Storm.

Mineola, N. Y.—Great Britain's super-dirigible R-34, the first lighter-than-air machine to cross the Atlantic ocean, anchored here at Roosevelt field at 9:54 a. m. Sunday (1.54 p. m. G. M. T.) after an aerial voyage of 108 hours and 12 minutes which covered 3130 knots or approximately 3600 land miles.

Passing through dense banks of cloud, with the sun and sea visible only at rare intervals, the R-34 was forced to cruise 2050 sea miles to reach Trinity Bay, Newfoundland, from East Fortune, Scotland, and 1080 sea miles from there to Mineola.

When the super-dirigible arrived here she had left only enough petrol to keep her moving 90 minutes longer. Her crew, almost sleepless for four and a half days, were weary almost to the point of exhaustion, but happy at the successful completion of their trip.

Haggard, unshaven, their eyes bloodshot from the long vigil and lines of care bitten deep into their faces, Major G. H. Scott, the commander, and his officers showed plainly the effects of the anxious hours through which they lived Saturday while they were cruising over the far reaches of Canada and the Bay of Fundy, beset by fog, heavy winds and terrific electrical storms.

"It seemed as though the atmosphere was haunted by 5000 devils," said Lieutenant Gay Harris, the meteorological officer.

With the R-34 long overdue at its destination, petrol supply running low and buffeted by strong winds, Major Scott decided while over the Bay of Fundy to send a wireless call to the American navy department to prepare to give assistance if it were needed. This was merely a measure of precaution and did not indicate discouragement. While destroyers and submarine chasers were racing to her assistance, the R-34 was plugging steadily ahead on the way to Mineola. Once clear of the Bay of Fundy the atmospheric hoodoo which had beset the craft from the time it took the air was gradually left in its wake.

Ex-Prince Prefers Death.

Amsterdam.—"The allies can only have my dead body; I will myself decide on my life or death," the former German crown prince is quoted as having said Friday in discussing a possible demand for extradition.

The statement, reported by the British wireless service correspondent, was said by him to have been made to a Dutch official who talks daily with the former crown prince.

According to this official, Frederick Hohenzollern is in excellent health. He takes motorcycle trips daily and frequently visits both the rich and poor on the island of Wieringen.

Fight Picture Is Rushed.

San Francisco.—Early Sunday editions of a local morning newspaper carried a reproduction of a photograph of the Willard-Dempsey fight at Toledo, Ohio, which, the newspaper asserted, was brought here in 54 hours and 22 minutes from Toledo by airplane and fast mail service. The photograph, according to the newspaper, was carried by airplane from Toledo to Chicago; from Chicago to Ogden, Utah, by railway mail and from Ogden to San Francisco by airplane, arriving here early Saturday.

Bodies of Three Recovered.

Spokane, Wash.—The bodies of the three persons who lost their lives by drowning in the overturning of a launch on Twin Lakes, Idaho, late Saturday night, were discovered Sunday morning. They were James A. Burns, a rancher; his daughter, Phyllis Burns, aged 17, and Chester L. Graves, who came here from Kansas about two weeks ago. Nine persons were in the 18-foot boat 150 feet from shore when the accident occurred.

Wind Fans 400-Acre Fire.

Missoula, Mont.—A fire covering about 400 acres on Mill creek, in the Bitter Root forest, eight miles west of Corvallis, Mont., was the chief concern of officials at the service headquarters here Monday. Fanned by a strong wind, the fire is reported as being beyond control at present. Except for this fire, however, the situation was generally favorable, officials said.



THE HONORABLE MR. BAYNES MEETS THE NOW DOMESTICATED MERJEM AND FALLS IN LOVE WITH HER

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 life. Jack rescues an Arabian girl and takes her into the forest. He is wounded and Merjem is stolen. The bad Swedes buy her from Kovudoo, the black. Malihin kills Jensen fighting for the girl. Bwana comes to the rescue and takes her to his wife. Jack vainly seeks her in the wilds.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

Merjem was all expectancy. What would these strangers be like? Would they be as nice to her as had Bwana and My Dear, or would they be like the other white folk she had known—cruel and relentless? My Dear assured her that they all were gentlefolk and that she would find them kind, considerate and honorable.

At last the visitors arrived. There were three men and two women—the wives of the two older men. The youngest member of the party was Hon. Morison Baynes, a young man of considerable wealth, who, having exhausted all the possibilities for pleasure offered by the capitals of Europe, had gladly seized upon this opportunity to turn to another continent for excitement and adventure.

Nature had favored him with a splendid physique and a handsome face and also with sufficient good judgment to appreciate that, while he might enjoy the contemplation of his superiority to the masses, there was little likelihood of the masses being equally entranced by the same cause. And so he easily maintained the reputation of being a most democratic and likable fellow, and, indeed, he was likable. Just a shade of his egotism was occasionally apparent—never sufficient to become a burden to his associates.

And this, briefly, was the Hon. Morison Baynes of luxurious European civilization. What would be the Hon. Morison Baynes of central Africa it were difficult to guess.

Merjem at first was shy and reserved in the presence of strangers. Her benefactors had seen fit to ignore mention of her strange past, and so she passed as their ward, whose antecedents, not having been mentioned, were not to be inquired into. The guests found her sweet and unassuming, laughing, vivacious and a never-exhausted storehouse of quaint and interesting jungle lore.

The Hon. Morison Baynes found Merjem a most beautiful and charming companion. He was delighted with her from the first, particularly so, it is possible, because he had not thought to find companionship of this sort upon the African estate of his London friends. They were together a great deal, as they were the only unmarried couple in the little company.

Merjem, entirely unaccustomed to the companionship of such as Baynes, was fascinated by him. His tales of the great, gay cities with which he was familiar filled her with admiration and with wonder. If the Hon. Morison always shone to advantage in these narratives, Merjem saw in that fact but a natural consequence to his presence upon the scene of his story. Wherever Morison might be he must be a hero. So thought the girl.

With the actual presence and companionship of the young Englishman the image of Korak became less real. Where before it had been an actuality to her, she now realized that Korak was but a memory. To that memory she still was loyal. But what weight has a memory in the presence of a fascinating reality?

And presently she found the features of Korak slowly dissolving and merging into those of another, and the figure of a tanned, half-naked, Tarman-gani became a khaki-clad and sturdy Englishman astride a hunting pony.

The Hon. Morison Baynes was sitting with Merjem upon the veranda one evening after the others had retired. Earlier they had been playing tennis, a game in which the Hon. Morison shone to advantage, as, in truth, he did in most all manly sports. He was telling her stories of London and Paris, of balls and banquets, of the wonderful women and their wonderful gowns, of the pleasures and pastimes of the rich and powerful. Merjem was entranced. His tales were like fairy stories to this little jungle maid. The Hon. Morison loom-

ed large and wonderful and magnificent in her mind's eye. He fascinated her, and when he drew closer to her after a short silence and took her hand she thrilled as one might thrill beneath the touch of a deity—a thrill of exaltation not unmixed with fear.

He bent his lips close to her ear. "Merjem!" he whispered. "My little Merjem! May I hope to have the right to call you 'my little Merjem?'"

The girl turned wide eyes upward to his face, but it was in shadow. She trembled, but she did not draw away. The man put an arm about her and drew her closer.

"I love you!" he whispered. She did not reply. She did not know what to say. She knew nothing of love. She had never given it a thought. But she did know that it was very nice to be loved, whatever it meant. It was nice to have people kind to one. She had known so little of kindness or affection.

"Tell me," he said, "that you return my love."

His lips came steadily closer to hers. They had almost touched when a vision of Korak sprang like a miracle before her eyes. She saw Korak's face close to hers, she felt his lips against her lips, and then for the first time she guessed what love meant.

She drew away gently. "I am not sure," she said, "that I love you. Let us wait. There is plenty of time. I am too young to marry

yet, and I am not sure that I should be happy in London or Paris. They rather frighten me."

She was not sure that she loved him! That came rather in the nature of a shock to the Hon. Morison's vanity. It seemed incredible that this little barbarian should have any doubt whatever as to the desirability of the Hon. Morison Baynes.

He glanced down at the girl's profile. It was bathed in the silvery light of the great tropic moon. She was most alluring.

Merjem rose. The vision of Korak was still before her. "Good night," she said. "It is almost too beautiful to leave." She waved her hand in a comprehensive gesture which took in the starry heavens, the great moon, the broad, silvered plain and the dense shadows in the distance that marked the jungle. "Oh, how I love it!"

"You would love London more," he said earnestly. "And London would love you. You would be a famous beauty in any capital of Europe. You would have the world at your feet, Merjem."

"Good night," she repeated, and left him.

CHAPTER XII.
A Night Ride.

Merjem and Bwana were sitting on the veranda together the following day when a horseman appeared in the distance riding across the plain toward the bungalow.

Bwana shaded his eyes with his hand and gazed out toward the oncoming rider. He was puzzled. Strangers were few in central Africa. Even the blacks for a distance of many miles in

every direction were well known to him. No white man came within a hundred miles that word of his coming did not reach Bwana long before the stranger. His every move was reported to the big Bwana—just what animals he killed and how many of each species, how he killed them, too, for Bwana would not permit the use of prussic acid or strychnine, and how he treated his "boys."

But here was evidently one who had slipped into the country unheralded. Bwana could not imagine who the approaching horseman might be.

After the manner of frontier hospitality the globe round, he met the newcomer at the gate, welcoming him even before he had dismounted. He saw a tall, well-knit man of thirty or more, blond of hair and smooth-shaven. There was a tantalizing familiarity about him that convinced Bwana that he should be able to call the visitor by name, yet he was unable to do so.

Bwana was wondering how a lone white man could have made his way through the savage, inhospitable miles that lay toward the south. As though guessing what must be passing through the other's mind, the stranger vouchsafed an explanation.

"I came down from the north to do a little trading and hunting," he said, "and got way off the beaten track. My head man, who was the only member of the safari who had ever before been in the country, took sick and died. We could find no natives to guide us, and so I simply swung back straight north. We have been living on the fruits of our guns for over a month.

"Didn't have an idea there was a white man within a thousand miles of us when we camped last night by a water hole at the edge of the plain. This morning I started out to hunt and saw the smoke from your chimney, so I sent my gun bearer back to camp with the good news and rode straight over here myself. Of course I've heard of you—everybody who comes into central Africa does—and I'd be mighty glad of permission to rest up and hunt around here for a couple of weeks."

"Certainly," replied Bwana. "Make yourself at home."

They had reached the veranda now, and Bwana was introducing the stranger to Merjem and My Dear, who had just come from the bungalow's interior.

"This is Mr. Hanson," he said, using the name the man had given him. "He is a trader who has lost his way in the jungle to the south."

My Dear and Merjem bowed their acknowledgments of the introduction. The man seemed rather ill at ease in their presence. His host attributed this to the fact that his guest was unaccustomed to the society of cultured women, and so found a pretext to extricate him quickly from his seemingly unpleasant position and lead him away to his study and the brandy and soda, which were evidently much less embarrassing to Mr. Hanson.

When the two had left them Merjem turned toward My Dear.

"It is odd," she said, "but I could almost swear that I had known Mr. Hanson in the past. It is odd, but quite impossible," and she gave the matter no further thought.

For three weeks Hanson had remained. During this time he said that his boys were resting and gaining strength after their terrible ordeals in the untracked jungles to the south, but he had not been as idle as he appeared to have been. He divided his small following into two parts, intrusting the leadership of each to men whom he believed he could trust.

One party he moved very slowly northward along the trail that connects with the great caravan routes entering the Sahara from the south. The other he ordered straight westward with orders to halt and go into permanent camp just beyond the great river which marks the natural boundary of the country that the big Bwana rightfully considers almost his own.

To his host he explained that he was moving his safari slowly toward the north—he said nothing of the party moving westward. Then one day he announced that half his boys had deserted, for a hunting party from the bungalow had come across his northern camp, and he feared that they might have noticed the reduced numbers of his following.

And thus matters stood when one hot night Merjem, unable to sleep, rose and wandered out into the garden. The Hon. Morison had been urging his suit once more that evening, and the girl's mind was in such a turmoil that she had been unable to sleep.



"Merjem!" He whispered. "My Little Merjem!"

Hanson, the stranger, shows unusual interest in Merjem and watches closely the movements of the girl and her lover.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Will Not Visit "Meat Houses."

In Tokyo, says Good Health, a certain class of Japanese are adopting the practice of eating meat, as they have acquired the habit of using tobacco and drinking whisky, through their desire to imitate the westerners.

Some have an idea that by flesh-eating they may be able to increase their size and vigor.

It is noticeable, however, that the Japanese women refuse to eat meat and will not visit the restaurants where meat is served, which are known as "meat houses." The Japanese women regard it improper to visit such places.

Question of Rights.

People generally understand that their rights end at the point where the other fellow's begin; but the trouble comes in determining the location of that point.—Exchange