

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 cost of living in France has risen 161 per cent since the armistice. This is the estimate made by the French minister of labor.

Twenty-five more policemen were added to Seattle's force by action of the council in approving a request for that number. To provide for their pay \$50,000 was appropriated.

A strong earthquake shock lasting several seconds was felt at Salta, Argentina, shortly after midnight Monday. The tremors were repeated at 5 o'clock in the morning with less intensity.

J. W. Herreld, republican congressman-elect from the fifth Oklahoma district, will leave Friday for Washington to take his seat and fill out the unexpired term of the late Joseph H. Thompson.

Victor L. Berger, Milwaukee socialist, was denied his seat in the house Monday by an overwhelming vote, the house holding he was ineligible for membership because of his open opposition to the war with Germany.

A detailed plan of organization which will provide for full participation of republican women in the future affairs of their party was adopted by the republican national committee at an informal meeting held in Chicago Monday.

Deportation proceedings have been instituted in a number of cities to rid the country of the violent radicals caught in the nation-wide raids which have been in progress since Friday. Attorney-General Palmer announced Monday night.

Convictions under the espionage act in New York of Jacob Abrams and four other self-avowed Russian anarchists for circulating radical literature were upheld Tuesday by the supreme court. Justices Holmes and Brandeis dissented.

With her logbook carrying stories of new Arctic adventures, the famous old cutter Bear of the United States coast and geodetic survey arrived at Seattle Monday, completing her 33d annual summer patrol of the Bering sea and other northern waters.

Since the prohibition law went into effect New York's insistent and enthusiastic drinkers have been consuming the "non-beverage" alcohol which usually goes into hair tonic, cologne and patent medicines at 30 to 40 cents a glass, according to Colonel Daniel I. Porter, supervising internal revenue agent.

Country-wide attempts to organize German branches of the Industrial Workers of the World were disclosed by New York police Saturday.

The bill providing a graduated increase in the pay of postal employees, pending action of the congressional committee investigating the salaries of such employees, became a law Saturday without President Wilson's signature.

Blind, or nearly blind, 40 strong, healthy, able-bodied men are in custody at the King county stockade and will be wards of the taxpayers of the state of Washington during the rest of their natural lives as a result of drinking denatured alcohol.

In a keynote speech Friday night at Springfield, Ill., launching the candidacy of Governor Frank O. Lowden of Illinois for the presidency of the United States, Representative William A. Rodenburg of East St. Louis presented the name of Governor Calvin Coolidge of Massachusetts as a running mate for Lowden, at a meeting of the Illinois republican editorial association. The mention of Governor Coolidge's name brought a storm of applause.

Disbursement of \$576,349,205 by the government in October, was the lowest in any month since June, 1917, Secretary Glass announced Saturday.

Helpless because of an infected leg and slowly starving and freezing in a cabin near Webena lake, Minnesota, James Francisco, 60 years old, a camp caretaker, fired cartridge after cartridge in an unsuccessful attempt to summon assistance. Then he committed suicide with his last revolver bullet.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Bend.—Bend's first woman health officer was appointed last week when Dr. Ann Ries Finley was appointed by Mayor J. A. Easton to succeed Dr. J. C. Vandervort.

Salem.—Frank Hettick, who enlisted in the infantry July 4, 1919, and has been stationed at Fort McDowell, Cal., has sailed for Siberia, according to word received here.

Hood River.—M. H. Nickelsen, veteran school clerk here, has just completed his census of school children in the town. He reports a total of 931, a gain of 49 over the census of last year.

Hood River.—Youthful pheasant hunters last week killed an imported pure bred Jersey cow on the dairy farm of Bruno Franz in the Frankton district. Small bird shot penetrated the animal's heart. She was valued at \$250.

La Grande.—Two important transactions were closed here recently when J. L. Snodgrass sold his grocery store, one of the largest in eastern Oregon, to J. L. Holm, and the Hill department store purchased the French shoe store. Each involved a large sum of money.

Salem.—Articles of incorporation will be filed in Salem shortly by local men who will form a company with a capitalization of \$250,000 for the purpose of building houses for relief from the home shortage situation here, which has reached an acute stage.

Salem.—Approximately 113 teachers are needed to fill the vacancies in the Oregon schools at the present time according to reports received by J. A. Churchill, state superintendent of public instruction, from all counties in the state with the exception of Curry, Crook, Malheur and Wheeler.

Roseburg.—Vern Buell, here to organize a waiters' union, was fined \$10 on a charge of disorderly conduct. Buell was arrested Saturday on a charge of using abusive and threatening language to a woman restaurant proprietor, whose place he was trying to unionize. He pleaded not guilty.

Salem.—Capitol post No. 9, American Legion, of this city, is emphatically opposed to universal military training and a large standing army, according to a vote taken by the organization recently. When newspapers are printed in foreign languages the post favors that parallel paragraphs in English be used.

Salem.—For the first time since early in the administration of Will H. Hale, steel cells are to be eliminated from the state training school for boys, according to a statement made by L. M. Gilbert, superintendent of the institution, before the state board of control. As the state has no use for the cells, they will be sold in the open market.

Salem.—Announcement has been made by Will H. Bennett, state superintendent of banks, that the Ladd & Bush bank of Salem has passed the \$5,000,000 mark in its deposits. This amount does not include state deposits. The bank is the only institution in the state outside Portland having that amount of money on deposit from its patrons.

Gold Hill.—The big Beaver Portland cement plant at Gold Hill, which has been idle the past three years, will resume operations at once. It is being refitted by 40 mechanics, and experienced burners, chemists and foremen of all the departments have been brought from the Canadian and eastern cement districts and are on the ground ready to work.

Eugene.—Improvements at the new state game farm, northeast of Eugene, will be carried on as contemplated, notwithstanding the decision of District Judge Bingham at Salem, restraining the state game commission from purchasing the Reddish farm where the pheasant pens are located, according to L. E. Bean, of this city, who has been one of the prime movers in this project.

Salem.—All counties in Oregon that failed to send to the state treasurer their last half taxes by November 1, as provided by law, will be compelled to pay interest on the delinquent remittances at the rate of 6 per cent, according to a statement given out by State Treasurer Hoff. The counties which have not yet remitted include Benton, Gilliam, Harney, Jackson, Malheur, Marion and Polk.

Eugene.—The newly-constructed concrete dam across the Siuslaw river at Swishome, near the mouth of Lake Creek, which Gustav Warthun had about finished and which was to have been used in connection with a large sawmill there, was washed out by the high water Monday, according to W. K. Wise, who resides near there. The dam was over 100 feet long and Mr. Warthun had expended over \$7000 upon it.

WOLVES of the SEA By RANDALL PARRISH

Peace or War? Dorothy Is Forced to Choose.

Synopsis.—Geoffrey Carlyle, master of sailing ships at twenty-six, is sentenced to 20 years' servitude in the American colonies for participation in the Monmouth rebellion in England. Among the passengers on board the ship on which he is sent across are Roger Fairfax, wealthy Maryland planter; his niece, Dorothy Fairfax, and Lieutenant Sanchez, a Spaniard, who became acquainted with the Fairfaxes in London. Carlyle meets Dorothy, who informs him her uncle has bought his services. Sanchez shows himself an enemy of Carlyle. The Fairfax party, now on its own sloop in the Chesapeake bay, encounters a mysterious bark, the Namur of Rotterdam. Carlyle discovers that Sanchez is "Black Sanchez," planning to steal the Fairfax gold and abduct Dorothy. He fights Sanchez and leaves him for dead. In a battle with Sanchez' followers, however, he is overpowered and thrown into the bay. In a desperate effort to save Dorothy, Carlyle decides to swim to the Namur. By a ruse he gets aboard and mingles with the crew. The pirates return to the Namur with Dorothy, the captured gold and Sanchez, badly wounded but still alive. Carlyle finds a friend in Watkins, an English sailor. Estada, acting captain, makes Carlyle first mate of the Namur.

CHAPTER XV.

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The Cabin of the Namur.

Both huge, black hands grasped the spokes, and it was evident that it required all his giant strength to control the bucking wheel. He was an ugly-looking brute, the lower portion of his face apelike and the wool growing so low as to leave him scarcely an inch of forehead. His eyes lifted an instant from the minuscule card to glance at me curiously. They exhibited no flash of recognition.

For half an hour Estada hung about aft, apparently paying no attention to me, and yet watching my movements closely. There was little to be done, but I thought it best to keep the watch reasonably busy, so they might thus learn that I knew my work. They proved prompt and capable enough, although I was eyed with some curiosity when I first went forward, and, no doubt, was very thoroughly discussed behind my back. The idlers' amusements were a totally different class—a mongrel scum, profanely chatting in Spanish or swaggering about the deck, their very looks a challenge. However, they kept out of my way, and I found no occasion to interfere with their diversions. After Estada left the deck the majority amused themselves gambling, and as I had received no orders to interfere I permitted the games to proceed. Mendez interfered only once on occasion of a brief fight. My only instructions from the Portuguese on his going below was to call him at once if a sail was sighted. Apparently he was satisfied of my ability to command the deck.

No occasion to call him arose during my watch. It was still daylight, but with a purple gleam across the waters, when LeVerre arrived on deck for my relief. We were talking together about the wheel when Estada appeared in the companionway.

"Every promise of a clear night," he said, glancing about at the horizon. "Better change the course two points, LeVerre; we are lying in too close to the coast for our purpose. The table call will come very shortly, Señor Gates."

I washed up hastily in my stateroom and came out into the cabin perplexed as to what might occur within the next few moments. Yet whatever the result there was no avoiding it. My every move was one of extreme caution.

Estada and Estevan awaited me. The latter was all rigged out, and with smooth black hair oiled and plastered down upon his forehead. I never beheld a more disagreeable face, or one which so thoroughly revealed the nature of a man. As I touched his hand, at Estada's brief introduction, it was as if I fingered a snake.

"This is your chair, Gates, and you will find we live well aboard the Namur—wine, women and song—hey, Manuel! Why not, when all are at command? Steward, you told the lady what my orders were. Then bid her join us."

We stood in silence, as Gunsauls crossed the deck and inserted a key in the after stateroom door. Manuel was grinning in full enjoyment, but the expression on the face of Estada was that of grim cruelty. I felt my hands grip like iron on my chair back and my teeth clench in restraint. God, but I would have liked to grip the fellow where he stood—all the bottled-up hatred in my soul struggling for action. Yet that would only mean the death of all hope, and I turned my eyes away from him and stared with the others at the opening door.

Out into the full light of the cabin the woman came and halted barely a step in advance of the steward, her head uplifted proudly, her eyes on us. Never before had I realized her beauty, her personality, as I did then. Her posture was not that of defiance nor of surrender; she stood as a woman defending her right to respect, sustained by a wonderful courage. I caught her glance, but there was no recognition in it; not by the flicker of an eyelid did she betray surprise, and yet in some mysterious manner a flash of intelligence passed between us. It was all instantaneous, for her gaze seemed to concentrate on Estada as though she knew him as leader.

"You sent for me? For what?" she asked, her Spanish clear and well chosen.

"To join us at meal," he answered unmoved. "It is better than to remain alone."

"Better! You must have a strange opinion of me to believe I would sit with murderers and thieves."

"Harsh words, senorita," and Estada grinned grimly. "Yet I expected them. There are many trades in the world by which men are robbed. We only work at the one we like best; nor will I discuss that with you. However, senorita, I can say that we have taken no lives in this last affair."

"No lives!" in sudden, incredulous surprise. "You mean my uncle lives?"

"If you refer to Fairfax—the one in whose room the chest was hidden, I can only reply truthfully that he lives."



"Peace or War?"

One of my men struck him down, but it was not a death blow. If that be the reason of your disdain there is no cause. This chair is held for you."

"But why was I brought away a prisoner? To be a plaything? A sport for your pleasure?"

"That was but the orders of our chief; we await his recovery to learn his purpose."

"Sanchez! Was he your chief? A pirate?"

"A buccaneer; we prey on the enemies of Spain. It was at Captain Sanchez' orders we waited the arrival of your vessel from England. He loved you; he would no doubt have dealt with you honorably; I have reason to believe that to be his purpose now. Nothing will change his purpose. He is that kind, and he has the power. He determined that if you would not come to him by choice you should be made to by force. You are here now by his orders and will remain until you consent to his purpose—all that remains for you to decide is whether you choose to be prisoner or guest aboard."

"And if he should die?"

Estada shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

"Who knows?"

Her lips tightened as though to hold back a cry while one hand pressed to the open door steadied her. There was a look in the searching eyes I did not like to see. It was a moment before she could control her voice.

"I have heard them call you Estada. Of what rank in this company are you?"

"I am Pedro Estada, formerly the first officer, now, by occasion of Captain Sanchez' wound, in full command."

These are two of my officers—Señor Gates, one of your own countrymen, and Manuel Estevan. And now that I have answered your questions, what is it to be between us—peace or war?"

Her eyes dropped, and I could distinctly note the trembling of her slender figure. When she slowly raised her glance once more it rested on my face as though seeking approval, guidance.

"If there be only the one choice," she said quietly. "I accept peace. I cannot live locked in that room alone, haunted by my thoughts and memories. If I pledge you my word, señor, am I to enjoy the freedom of this cabin and the deck?"

Estada looked at us, a shade of doubt in his eyes. I made no sign, but Manuel nodded.

"Why not?" he asked in his harsh creak of a voice. "So long as we be at sea? What harm can the girl do?"

"Perhaps none; I will take a half chance, at least. You shall have the freedom of the cabin. So long as you keep your word, while as to the deck, we will consider that later. Prove you mean what you say by joining us here."

My recollection of that meal is not of words but of faces. Estada's eyes sought constantly the girl's face, and to my consternation exhibited an interest in her personality which promised trouble. I know not whether she noticed this awakening admiration, but she certainly played her part with quiet modesty. I believe that even the Portuguese reached the conclusion that she was not altogether regretful for this adventure and that it was safe for him to relax some degree of vigilance. His manner became more gracious, and long before the meal ended his language had a tendency to compliment and flatter. I contented myself with occasional sentences. The young woman sat directly across from me, our words overlapped by all, and as I knew both men possessed some slight knowledge of English I dare not venture beyond commonplace conversation in that tongue. With quick wit she took her cue from me, so that nothing passed between us, either by word of mouth or glance of eye, to arouse suspicions.

Believing the feeling of confidence would be increased by such action, I was first to leave the table, and it being my watch below immediately retired to my room, noisily closing the door after me, yet refraining from letting the latch catch, thus enjoying a slight opening through which to both see and hear. Manuel did not linger long, making some excuse to go forward, but Estada remained for some time, endeavoring to entertain. His egotism made a fool of the man, yet even he finally became discouraged of making her comprehend his meaning, and lapsed into a silence which gave her an excuse to retire. This was accomplished so gracefully as to leave no sting, the fellow actually accompanying her to the door of her stateroom, bowing his compliments as she disappeared within. The fool actually believed he had made a conquest and preened himself like a turkey cock.

"Gunsauls, you need not lock the senorita in her room or guard her in any way hereafter. She is permitted to come and go as she pleases aboard."

Estada entered his own stateroom, leaving the door ajar. When he came out he had exchanged his coat for a rough jacket. Thus attired for a turn on deck, he disappeared through the companion.

CHAPTER XVI.

In Dorothy's Stateroom.

I stood crouched, with eye at the crack watchful of every movement in the lighted cabin, my own decision made. I must see and talk with Dorothy. Gunsauls turned down the light and departed along the passage leading amidships. A moment later I heard the sound of dishes grinding together preparatory to being washed. No better opportunity for action was likely to occur, although the situation was not without peril. I crept along close to the side walls, lifted the latch noiselessly, and slipped quickly within. There was no light, except a glimmer of stars through a large after port, but against this faint radiance she stood vaguely revealed. Her first thought must have been Estada, for there was a startled note in her challenge.

"Who are you? Why do you come here?"

"Speak low," I cautioned. "You must know my voice."

"Geoffrey Carlyle!"

"Yes, but do not use that name—all hope depends on my remaining unknown. You welcome me?"

She came straight forward through the dim star shine, a spectral figure, with both hands outstretched.

"Welcome!" her tone that of intense sincerity. "Your presence gives me all the strength I have. But for you I should throw myself through that port into the sea. But I know not how you came here—tell me, you are not one of these wretches?"

"No; you must believe that first of all, and trust me."

"I do—but tell me all you can."

"Is there a divan here, or anywhere we can sit down together? I can see nothing in this darkness."

Carlyle saves Dorothy from death at the hands of a mysterious intruder but is unable to account for the sudden attack in the night. There is some dark plot behind it all. What will the morning disclose?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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ESSENTIAL FOR LIVE STOCK

**Fences Should Be Made Tight—Have
Permanent Pastures and Keep
Only Purebred Sires.**

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Where live stock is a factor on the farm, make every field hog-tight and sheep-tight; have thoroughly good permanent pastures; grow leguminous crops; build a silo, and keep only purebred males. These five things are absolutely essential in the economical production of live stock. Of course this program calls for some labor and expense, but the permanent condition of prosperity in the sections devoted to live-stock production is proof of the good profit derived therefrom.

MAKE MOST OF IMPLEMENTS

**Average Farm Tool is Only About
Half Worn Out by Use Alone—
Keep Machinery Busy.**

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The average farm implement is only about half worn out by use alone. The rest of the wear is due to rust and decay. Make the greatest possible profit out of machinery by using it continuously for profitable work until it is worn out.

DAIRYMAN NOT SOIL ROBBER

**He Not Only Studies How to Feed His
Cows, But Also How to Main-
tain Fertility.**

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The dairy farmer not only studies how to feed his cow, but how to feed his land. He is not a soil robber, as he realizes that the farmer who reduces the fertility of his land robs without reason, since he steals from himself.

WHAT THE SCOUTS DO.

The Boy Scouts in South San Francisco have planted a large date palm in the civic center in honor of Theodore Roosevelt.

Three Boy Scouts who were on a hike from New York to Montreal, passing through the Adirondack Mountains between Chesterton and Elizabethtown, N. Y., came across a side-car accident, in which the occupants of the side-car were unconscious. The boys rendered first aid and telephoned to Elizabethtown for medical aid.

Backyards and alleys in Niagara Falls, N. Y., all look better since the Boy Scout clean-up visitation.

National Scout Commissioner Belgabeder of Paris has written Chief Scout Executive James E. West that French Boy Scouts will photograph graves of American soldiers in the Lille, St. Quentin, Soissons, Rheims, Sedan and Vosges districts, and place flowers upon them for the families of the Boy Scouts of America. It will be necessary to furnish name, rank, regiment and location of the grave. Requests may be sent to the French commissioner.

Lack of Tact.

Jones—What a Jonah that fellow Smith is. After owing me \$5 for two years he came up to me on the street and paid me right while I was talking to Brown, whom I had owed \$5 to for three years!

Wise Indeed!

He is a wise man who can on occasion put up or shut up—but he is a wiser man who can put up and shut up.—Savannah Morning News.

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