

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.

Five hundred French troops are reported to have been wiped out in the evacuation of Urfa, in the northwest part of Mesopotamia. Details are lacking.

A retroactive tax on war profits has been definitely agreed on by house democrats and insurgent republicans to raise funds for soldier relief legislation.

Fiume is again severely blocked by land and sea, following a raid by Annunzio's soldiers on Abbazia, west of that city, where 45 horses were stolen from the regular troops.

Edith Kelley Gould, of New York, who last week brought suit for separation against Frank Jay Gould, has filed summonses in a suit for divorce, naming two co-respondents.

The New York assembly Monday concurred with the senate in the passage of the Donahue-Lockwood bill. The bill is intended to give salary increases to the teachers of the state.

Government charges involving violation of pure food laws were upheld in 49 out of 50 cases recently decided in federal courts, it is announced by the bureau of chemistry, department of agriculture.

Governor Olcott of Oregon, together with many other state officials and employes, appeared at their desks Monday dressed in khaki suits and other garments intended to swat the high cost of living.

A huge wave swept over a wharf at Champerico, Guatemala, killing six persons and destroying more than 6000 bags of coffee and many bales of merchandise. The coffee was ready for shipment to San Francisco.

The story of how two Milwaukee robbers stole \$1728 attached with court plaster to a sailorman's leg, was told Monday in court when the robbers, Frank Frator and John DeFranza, were sentenced to Sing Sing for from eight to 20 years.

Supporters of Essad Pasha, former provisional president of Albania, have occupied Tirana, Albania, and overthrown the Albanian government, says a dispatch from Florina transmitted by the Exchange Telegraph correspondent at Athens.

World cable communication, it is asserted, will be revolutionized, by an invention made by Major General Geo. S. Squier, chief signal officer of the army. By this invention it will be possible to talk by telephone to Europe, it is announced.

Five warships will be added to the Chilean navy as a result of negotiations between the Chilean and British government. Chile has decided to accept the offer by Great Britain of one dreadnought, four torpedo-boat destroyers of 1800 tons each and a transport.

Whether there is one great universe, perhaps ten times as large as commonly believed, or a million "island" universes similar to that of which the earth is a part, was discussed at Monday's session of the annual meeting of the National Academy of Sciences in Washington.

Scores of persons were killed and 25,000 acres of valuable timber have been destroyed by forest fires in the Kamo district, Hiroshima prefecture. This was made known in a cablegram from Tokio received in Honolulu, T. H., Monday by Nippon Jiji, a Japanese language newspaper.

Unless Canadian provinces can be won through friendly effort to remove export restrictions on pulp wood, congress should use the "big stick" of retaliatory legislation, Senator Underwood, democrat, Alabama, declared before the house foreign affairs committee recently.

Rev. Edmund M. Mills, acting secretary for the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church which will open Saturday at Des Moines, Ia., stated that the conference probably would revise the ban on amusements, changing it from a mandatory act in the book of discipline to a word of advice.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Salem.—William Farre of Burns is named by Governor Olcott as county judge of Harney county to succeed Judge H. C. Levins, who died in Portland recently.

Albany.—An emergency landing place for airplanes is being prepared near Cascadia for the convenience of planes engaged in forest patrol work in the Santiam National forest.

Marshfield.—It is announced at the local office of the state engineer that work on the road between Marshfield and Coquille would be started at once so the paved highway between this city and the county seat can be finished early in the summer.

Salem.—Plans are now being made by the secretary of state to license all drivers of motor vehicles under the provisions of a law passed at the special session of the legislature in January.

Salem.—R. D. Cooper, a civil engineer with headquarters at Burns, has been employed by the state irrigation securities commission to go to Jefferson county and appraise the lands included in what is known as the Suttles lake irrigation district.

Salem.—A. C. Barber, state insurance commissioner, has received word from the sheriff of Morrow county urging that H. H. Pomeroy, special investigator for the state fire marshal's office, be sent to Hardman to probe an alleged incendiary fire which occurred there last week.

Bend.—Despite the mid-winter drought, Central Oregon ranchers need have no fear of a shortage of water for irrigation this season, for storms during the last four weeks have built up the snow reserve in the mountains to normal, according to reports received from trappers in the foothills.

Baker.—A project backed by co-operative farmers in the district of Haines assures the construction of a 30,000 grain elevator with a capacity of 45,000 bushels of grain. It will be built on the same site as the proposed \$8000 hay warehouse, for which funds already have been secured.

Salem.—That prohibition did not ruin the hop industry in the Willamette valley was indicated in recent reports that not a few new yards will be planted this spring. A. G. Jerman, veteran hop grower of Howell Prairie, has just purchased the E. S. Croisland ranch of 80 acres and will set the entire tract to hops.

Bend.—Walter Weber, ex-soldier and millwright in the Brooks-Scanlon mill of this city, was killed shortly after noon last Monday, two miles from Bend, while rabbit hunting, when the 22-caliber automatic rifle he was carrying was discharged as he tripped while going through a barbed wire fence. The bullet passed through his head.

Salem.—Fees received from the filing of candidates for the primary election, together with the statements for publication in the voters' pamphlet, totaled \$11,975, according to a statement prepared by Sam A. Koser, assistant secretary of state. This money has been turned over to the state treasurer and is a substantial offset to the cost of printing and distributing of the pamphlets.

Marshfield.—The Marshfield Mill & Timber company, which was incorporated for \$50,000 by J. E. Montgomery, A. Y. Myers and Ben S. Fisher, will start the erection of a new lumber mill just west of Marshfield, where the company has purchased between 30,000,000 and 40,000,000 feet of timber, mostly from the Southern Pacific company. The lumber will be transported by auto trucks and a retail yard will be retained in Marshfield. The company will especially cater to local retail trade.

Representative Sinnott's bill authorizing the Klamath tribe of Indians in Oregon to sue the federal government in the court of claims for alleged losses in lands and tribal funds was passed by the house Monday. The Indians contend that the boundary commission which fixed the boundaries of the reservation in 1896 deprived them of 4000 acres which belonged to them. They also allege that they have due them approximately \$100,000 under their treaty which has never been paid.

The Dalles.—The price of a pound of cherries, orchard run, in this section of the state is fixed at 15 cents when the cherry growers' union closed with the Libby, McNeal & Libby cannery at this figure for the entire crop of Royal Annes. J. D. Riggs, manager of the cherry growers' union, estimated the crop, if it fulfills present promises, at 1000 tons. The price is the highest ever paid for cherries in the history of the state and is attributed to hard winter conditions in most parts of the United States, which killed the cherry crop outright or greatly reduced it.

SONORA CAPTURES WEST COAST PORT

No Shots Fired as Rebels
Take Guaymas.

CARRANZA MEN QUIT

Federal Marines Join in Revolution
When California Gulf
City Is Occupied.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The city of Guaymas, on the Gulf of California, was captured April 12 without a shot being fired, by five thousand Sonora state troops commanded by General Angel Flores. The report was brought by Captain N. K. Jacobson of the Gulf Mail steamer Nehalem, bound from Corinto to San Francisco, which arrived at San Pedro Sunday.

According to Captain Jacobson, the Carranzistas in Guaymas made no attempt at defense, and the customs house, railroads and warehouses, containing large quantities of foodstuffs, were immediately commandeered by the Sonoristas.

The only move toward defending the city, it was said, came when 250 marines were sent ashore from the Mexican gunboat Guerrero, but they, it was declared, joined the revolutionists as soon as the Sonora cavalry entered Guaymas. Customs officials in charge of the port immediately took oaths of allegiance to the new government, it was said, and operations at the port were unhampered.

The Nehalem put into Guaymas to unload a cargo of coffee on the morning of April 13. Captain Jacobson said there were no signs of disorder.

The revolutionists also took over the gunboat Guerrero, which had been riding at anchor in the Gulf. Finding it in bad shape the revolutionists are said to have requisitioned a tug which towed it off Mazatlan. There her engines were to be repaired and preparation made, it was reported, for an attack on Mazatlan, which was said to be strongly defended and fortified.

Synod Thanks Ex-Kaiser.

Berlin.—A vote of thanks to ex-Emperor William as a "last temporal head of the Protestant state church," was given at the closing session of the annual general synod. The synod also paid a tribute to the ex-monarch and his consort for having "in many ways testified to their practical Christian spirit by works of love toward their brethren." The synod adopted a resolution to the effect that the future path of the church lay in the direction of a state free church embracing all the German peoples.

Germany Buys Railways.

Berlin.—Forty billion marks are involved in the government's purchase of the federated states railways, which has been approved by the national assembly. The annual interest incurred in the nation's huge investment is estimated at 14 million marks. The government is not over-anguine with respect to early returns from the investment, in view of the dilapidated condition of the railways and demands for wage increases.

American's Ship Seized.

Calxico, Cal.—Fred McCoy, a rancher of Lower California, owner of the Edith D., a ship plying between ports on the Gulf of California, Monday said he had received word that the vessel had been seized at Guaymas, Sonora, by Sonora officials. Guns were mounted on the ship after the seizure, according to the message. Mr. McCoy is an American.

Tax Cost to U. S. Fixed

Washington.—Collection of the nation's tax last year cost the government 63 cents for each \$100 in revenue, according to a statement by the bureau of internal revenue. Total collections for the year were \$3,850,150,000.

Salem.—The state of Oregon will benefit to the extent of at least \$5000 annually as the result of contracts awarded by the state land board here to the Diamond O Navigation company, Columbia Digger company, Nickum & Kelly Sand & Gravel company, Columbia contract company and Star Sand company, all of Portland.

Pasco.—E. B. Vogel was in Pasco the first of the week from Attalla and he states that boring for oil will commence at that place just as soon as machinery can be secured for the purpose.



The COW PUNCHER

By Robert J.C. Stead

Author of
"Kitchener, and other poems"

Illustrations by Irvin Myers

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

Night had settled when Dave left the office. A soft wind blew from the southwest; June was in the air. June too, was in Dave's heart as he walked the few blocks to his bachelor quarters. What of the drab injustice of business? Let him forget that; now it was night . . . and she had called him Dave.

He dressed with care. It was not until he was about to leave his rooms that he remembered he must dine alone; he had been dressing for her, unconsciously. The realization brought him up with something of a shock.

"This will never do," he said. "I can't eat alone tonight, and I can't ask Reenie, so soon after the incident with her mother. I know—Bert Morrison." He reached for the telephone and rang her number.

Her number did not answer. He thought of Edith Duncan. But Edith lived at home, and it was much too late to extend a formal dinner invitation. There was nothing for it but



Dave Paused for a Moment, but in That Moment His Eye Fell on Con-

ward. He suddenly became conscious of the great loneliness of his bachelor life. The charm of bachelorhood was a myth which only needed contact with the gentle atmosphere of feminine affection to be exposed. He took his hat and coat and went into the street. It was his custom to take his meals at a modest eating-place on a side-avenue, but tonight he directed his steps to the best hotel the city afforded. There was no wisdom in dressing for an event unless he was going to deflect his course somewhat from the daily routine.

The dining hall was a blaze of light. Dave paused for a moment, awaiting the beck of a waiter, but in that moment his eye fell on Conward, seated at a table with Mrs. Hardy and Irene. Conward had seen him and was motioning to him to join them. The situation was embarrassing, and yet delightful. He was glad he had dressed for dinner.

"Join us, Elden," Conward said, as he reached their table. "Just a little dinner to celebrate today's transaction. You will not refuse to share to that extent?"

Dave looked at Mrs. Hardy. Had he been dealing with Conward and Mrs. Hardy alone he would have excused himself, but he had to think of Irene. That is, he had to justify her by being correct in his manners.

"Do join us," said Mrs. Hardy. It was evident to Mrs. Hardy that it would be correct for her to support Mr. Conward's invitation.

"You are very kind," said Dave as he seated himself. "I had not hoped for this pleasure." And yet the pleasure was not unmixed. He felt that Conward had outplayed him. It was Conward who had done the gracious thing, and Dave could not prevent Conward doing the gracious thing without himself being ungracious.

After dinner they sat in the lounge room, and Conward beguiled the time with stories of sudden wealth which had been practically forced upon men who were now regarded as the business framework of the country. As these worthies strolled through the richly furnished room, leisurely smoking their after-dinner cigars, Conward would make a swift summary of their rise from liveryman, cow puncher, clerk or laborer to their present affluence, occasionally appealing to Dave to corroborate his statements. It was particularly distasteful to Elden to be obliged to add his word to Conward's in such matters, for, although Conward carefully refrained from making any direct reference to Mrs. Hardy's purchase the inference that great profits would accrue to her therefrom was very obvious.

Elden was glad when Mrs. Hardy remembered that she must not remain up late. Her physician had prescribed rest. Early to bed, you know. Dave had opportunity for just a word with Irene before they left.

"How did this happen—tonight?" he asked, with the calm assumption of one who has a right to know.

"Oh, Mr. Conward telephoned an invitation to mother," she explained. "I

was so glad you happened in. You have had wonderful experiences. Mr. Conward is charming, isn't he?"

Dave did not know whether the compliment to Conward was a personal matter concerning his partner or whether it was to be taken as a courtesy to the firm. In either case he rather resented it. He wondered what Irene would think of this "ennobling" business in the drab days of disillusionment that must soon sweep down upon them. But Irene apparently did not miss his answer.

"We shall soon be settled," she said as Mrs. Hardy and Conward were seen approaching. "Then you will come and visit us?"

"I will—Reenie," he whispered, and he was sure the color that mounted to her cheeks held no tinge of displeasure.

CHAPTER X.

Elden lost no time in making his first call upon the Hardys. Irene received him cordially, but Mrs. Hardy evinced no more warmth than propriety demanded. Elden, however, allowed himself no annoyance over that. A very much greater grievance had been thrust upon his mind. Conward had preceded him and was already a guest of the Hardys.

Dave knew Conward well enough to know that purpose always lay behind his conduct, and during the small talk with which they whiled away an hour his mind was reaching out acutely, exploring every nook of possibility, to arrive if it could at some explanation of the sudden interest which Conward was displaying in the Hardys. These explanations narrowed down to two almost equally unpalatable. Conward was deliberately setting about to capture the friendship, perhaps the affection, of either Mrs. Hardy or Irene. Strangely enough, Elden was more irritated by the former alternative than by the latter.

Perhaps this attitude was due to subconscious recognition of the fact that he had much more to fear from Conward as a suitor for the hand of Mrs. Hardy than as a rival for that of Irene. Conward as a prospective father-in-law was a more grievous menace to his peace of mind than Conward as a defeated rival.

The more he contemplated this aspect of the case the less he liked it. To Conward the affair could be nothing more than an adventure, but it would give him a position of a sort of semi-paternal authority over both Irene and Elden.

When at length Mrs. Hardy began to show signs of weariness Irene served coffee and cake, and the two men, taking that as an intimation that their welcome had run down, but would rewind itself if not too continually drawn upon, left the house together. On their way they agreed that it was a very delightful night.

Dave turned the situation over in his mind with some impatience. Irene had now been in the city for several weeks, and he had had opportunity for scarce a dozen personal words with her. Was he to be balked by such an insufferable chaperonage as it seemed the purpose of Mrs. Hardy and Conward to establish over his love affair? No. In the act of undressing he told himself, "No," suiting to the word such vigor of behavior that in the morning he found his shoes at opposite corners of the room.

Several days passed without any word from Irene, and he had almost made up his mind to attempt another telephone appointment, when he met her, quite accidentally, in the street. She had been shopping, she said. The duty of household purchases fell mainly upon her. Her mother rested in the afternoons—

"How about a cup of tea," said Dave. "And a thin sandwich? And a delicate morsel of cake? One can always count on thin sandwiches and delicate morsels of cake. Their function is purely a social one, having no relation to the physical requirements."

"I should be very glad," said Irene. They found a quiet tearoom. When they were seated Dave, without preliminaries, plunged into the subject nearest his heart.

"I have been wanting an opportunity to talk to you—wanting it for weeks," he said. "But it always seemed—"

"Always seemed that you were thwarted," Irene completed his thought. "You didn't disguise your annoyance very well the other night."

"Do you blame me for being annoyed?"

"No. But I rather blame you for showing it. You see I was annoyed too."

"Then you had nothing to do with—bringing about the situation that existed?"

"Certainly not. Surely you do not think that I would—that I would—"

"I beg your pardon, Reenie," said Dave, contritely. "I should have known better. But it seemed such a strong coincidence."

She was toying with her cup, and for once her eyes avoided him. "You should hardly think, Dave," she ventured—"you should hardly conclude that—that has been, you know, gives you the right—entitles you—"

"To a monopoly of your attentions? Perhaps not. But it gives me the right to a fair chance to win a monopoly of your attentions."

He was speaking low and earnestly, and his voice had a deep, rich timbre in it that thrilled and almost frightened her. She could not resent his straightforwardness. She felt that he was already asserting his claim upon her, and there was something tender and delightful in the sense of being claimed by such a man.

"I must have a fair chance to win that monopoly," he repeated. "How did it happen that Conward was present?"

"I don't know. It just happened. A little after you telephoned me he called up and asked for mother, and the next thing I knew she said he was coming up to spend the evening."

Dave dropped into a sudden reverie. It was not so remarkable as it seemed that Conward should have telephoned Mrs. Hardy almost immediately after he had used the line. Conward's telephone and Dave's were on the same circuit; it was a simple matter for Conward, if he had happened to lift the receiver during Dave's conversation with Irene, to overhear all that was said. That might happen accidentally; at least it might begin innocently enough. The fact that Conward had acted upon the information indicated two things: first, that he had no very troublesome sense of honor—which Dave had long suspected—and, second, that he had deliberately planned a conflict with Dave's visit to the Hardy home. This indicated a policy of some kind; a scheme deeper than Dave was as yet able to fathom. He would at least guard against any further eavesdropping on his telephone.

He took a card from his pocket and made some figures on it. "If you should have occasion to call me at the office at any time please use that number and ask for me," he said. "It is the accountant's number. There's a reason."

The cups were empty; the sandwiches and cake were gone, but they lingered on.

"I have been wondering," Dave ventured, at length, "just where I stand—with you. You remember our agreement?"

She averted her eyes but her voice was steady. "You have observed the terms?" she said.

"Yes, in all essential matters. I come to you now, in accordance with those terms. You said that now we would know. Now I know; know as I have always known since those wonderful days in the foothills; those days from which I date my existence."

"I realize that I owe you an answer now, Dave," she said frankly. "And I find it very hard to make that answer. Marriage means so much more to a woman than it does to a man. . . . Don't misunderstand me, Dave. I would be ashamed to say I doubt myself or that I don't know my mind, but you and I are no longer boy and girl. We are man and woman now. And I just want time—just want time to be sure that—that—"

"I suppose you are right," he answered. "I will not try to hurry your decision. I will only try to give you an opportunity to know—to be sure, as you said. Then, when you are sure, you will speak. I will not reopen the subject."

His words had something of the ring of an ultimatum, but no endearments that his lips might have uttered could have gripped her heart so surely. She knew they were the words of a man in deadly earnest, a man who had himself in hand, a man



"Marriage Means So Much More to a Woman Than It Does to a Man. You Don't Think So, but it Does."

who made love with the same serious purpose as he had employed in the other projects of his successful life. Had it not been for some strange sense of shame—some fear that too ready capitulation might be mistaken for weakness—she would have surrendered then.

"I think that is best," she managed to say. "We will let our acquaintance ripen."

He rose and helped her with her light wrap. His fingers touched her hand and it seemed to him the battle was won. . . . But he had promised not to reopen the subject.

In the street he said, "If you will wait a moment I will take you home in my car."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Have an Elephant Stew.
An elephant's foot takes longer to cook than any other meat. To make it tender it must be boiled for thirty-six hours.

A Coryzatic Word.
We never run across the word "hebdomadal" without thinking of a cold in the head.