

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 socialist-labor party reports campaign receipts of \$18,099 up to November 12. Expenditures amounted to \$16,146.

Freight movement on American railroads during September continued to exceed records for bulk, according to a statement by the Railway Executives' association.

New York.—All six refineries of the American Sugar Refining company have been closed as a result of slight demand for the commodity, it was announced in New York Saturday.

President Wilson is now able to walk about the White House without even the aid of a cane, it was stated at the White House. He uses his wheel chair only for occasional relaxation, it is said.

President Wilson will be awarded the Nobel prize for 1920, according to Swedish newspapers. The announcement of the prize committee, however, will not be made before the end of November.

Former President Deschanel of France has completely recovered in health and is looking for an apartment in Paris to which he intends to return some time during the first two weeks of December.

Two women and seven children were burned to death in the village of Padoue, Nev., Monday night when the explosion of a tank of gasoline set fire to their home. The cause of the explosion was not known.

A referendum is being conducted by the Industrial Workers of the World to determine whether that organization shall endorse the programme of the third internationale, formulated at Moscow in March, 1919.

A commission of silk manufacturers from China will attend the international silk exposition in New York next February to demonstrate Chinese processes, according to cablegrams to the department of commerce.

Armenia, according to the French foreign office, has refused to comply with the ultimatum of Mustafa Kemal Pasha, the Turkish nationalist leader, for the delivery of war materials and has decided to continue the fight against the Turks to the finish.

Pro-war prices for live hogs in Chicago became general Wednesday throughout the United States. Big receipts from the farms appeared to be the immediate cause, the total supply of hogs on sale at the ten principal markets of the country being estimated at 182,000 head, as against 124,000 a week ago.

James Bryce, former British ambassador to the United States, pictured the world at "the abyss of calamity into which the war plunged it," in a letter to the Colonial society of Boston, made public recently. The American and English peoples, he said, are especially called to try to rescue the world from the danger.

Thirty-two persons in the army were sentenced to death by courts-martial during the last fiscal year, but in no case was the sentence carried into effect, says Major-General E. H. Crowder, judge-advocate-general, in his annual report. Twelve of the death sentences were disapproved, 19 reduced to imprisonment ranging from life terms to five years, and one case is pending on review.

More than 12,000,000 tons of bituminous coal were produced in the United States during the week ending November 13, the geological survey estimated in its weekly report. The soft coal output this year is placed at 476,000,000 tons, which is less than the production during the same period in 1918 by 38,000,000 tons, but approximately 67,000,000 tons ahead of the total of the first 270 working days of 1919.

A conference of several hundred farmers of eastern Washington, eastern Oregon and northern Idaho, declaring that the United States Grain corporation, during its existence, made profits of \$50,000,000, "which properly belongs to the producers," adopted resolutions urging the secretary of the treasury to use that fund through the federal reserve board or other agencies to extend credit to the farmers by providing a revolving fund.

BIG GRAFT CHARGE MADE

Uncle Sam Declared Bilked of Many
Thousands of Dollars.

New York.—Testimony that 10 per cent of the \$7,000,000 shipping repair bills in the south Atlantic was "graft" was given here Monday to the Walsh congressional committee examining shipping board affairs. The allegation was made by Charles Banzhaf, a traveling auditor of the board out of New York. It was contained in a letter he wrote to the general controller of the board last July, read by Chairman Walsh and identified by the witness.

Means by which the alleged "graft" was made possible, the witness testified, included lack of inspections, failure to check repair work, overcharges for materials and labor and unnecessary repairs. He cited an instance of a repair engineer who, he said, had sat in a pilot house and approved repair bills amounting to "thousands of dollars" without ever looking at the work. He declared inspectors had been told that "costs" were none of their business and that there was a spirit of make rather than cut down repair work.

Prices of Meats and Bread Take Big Tumble

Spokane, Wn.—Reduction of 10 cents a pound in the retail prices of all pork meats and 5 cents a pound on all beef cuts became effective Monday at a number of the larger markets. The retail price cuts follow gradual declines of from 4 to 6 cents a pound in the wholesale prices of pork and beef. A wholesale price reduction of from 4 to 6 cents a pound on pork shoulders and pork loins was announced by Armour & Co.

Cleveland.—A general cutting of retail meat prices, ranging from 2 to 11 cents a pound, bringing prices nearer normal than at any time in months, was in evidence throughout the city Monday. Bacon was cut from 46 to 35 cents. The price of a 24-ounce loaf of bread also was reduced from 14 to 12 cents by a grocery company operating a large number of stores here.

Lynn, Mass.—Shoe manufacturers of this city Monday made formal request of the joint council, United Shoe Workers of America for abolition of the wage bonus of 12½ to 20 per cent that has been paid for more than a year.

Elimination of the bonus is necessary, according to the manufacturers, in order to reduce their operating costs to the point where the 100 factories, normally employing 1500 operatives, may be reopened.

Germany Backs Mexico.

San Antonio, Tex.—Germany has officially recognized the De la Huerta government of Mexico, according to a dispatch in La Prensa, Spanish language newspaper here. The announcement came in a cablegram from President Elbert D. Cuthbert Rinaldo, secretary of foreign affairs of Mexico, according to the report. The German minister to Mexico has been instructed to attend the inauguration of General Obregon.

American Women Held.

Washington, D. C.—Two American relief workers in Poland, Martha Graczyk and Mary Wasilczek, were said to be held at Kovno on suspicion of espionage, in advices to the state department. They are members of the Grey American corps, assigned as inspectors of the European child fund, and were arrested in Vilna by Lithuanian authorities and taken to Kovno for investigation.

London Building Bombed.

London.—A bomb was exploded at 1 o'clock Tuesday morning in a building occupied by a hide merchant in Old Swan lane, near London bridge. A floor of the building was wrecked but nobody was injured. The bomb, fitted with a time fuse, apparently had been left in the building in a grip-sack.

Draft Evasion Alleged.

San Antonio, Tex.—After more than two years' wandering in South America, Mexico and western cities of the United States, Tom Caples, Jr. and Joe Caples, farmers of Shreveport, La., reputed to be wealthy, were in the city jail here with their father. The three are charged with conspiring to violate the draft laws.

Greed Causes Arrest.

New York.—George Smith, ten years of age, was overheard by a policeman to accuse a companion, Harry Pendergast, 12, of "holding out" on him in the division of spoils from housebreaking. At a detention home search of the boy's clothing disclosed a revolver, two boxes of cartridges and \$2.92, largely in pennies, in Harry's possession. George had \$4.15.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Albany.—The trustees of Albany college have been notified of a bequest left the college by the late Ellen E. Geary, who died in Portland, October 26.

Portland.—The N. M. Ungar Fur company was fined \$50 recently for having in its possession 25 beaver pelts contrary to state regulations. The furs, worth about \$750, was confiscated.

Salem.—It will require \$77,620 to maintain the capitol buildings and grounds during the next biennium, according to the budget of estimated expenditures filed with the secretary of state.

Salem.—A total of \$20,500 will be required to defray the expenses of the board of control during the next two years, according to a budget of estimated expenses filed with the secretary of state.

Roseburg.—The bridge spanning Rock creek, thirty miles east of this city, has collapsed, according to word received here. A drove of cattle had just passed over the bridge when it fell. One animal was caught by the falling timbers and instantly killed.

Eugene.—Purebred livestock valued at \$500,000 was carried by special train of 21 cars from the Pacific International Livestock exposition to points in the Willamette valley and southern Oregon during the past few days.

Ashland.—The Ashland winter fair is being held this week. This fair includes the sixth annual exhibition of the Southern Oregon Poultry association and also the farmers' fruit growers' and industrial exhibits of Jackson county.

Salem.—Charles T. Early, president of the Stanfield for Senator club, expended \$12,000 in behalf of Robert N. Stanfield, successful candidate for United States senator, prior to the last general election, according to a statement filed with the secretary of state.

Salem.—Standing timber is assessable as real estate, according to Attorney-General Van Winkle here. The opinion was asked by F. L. Calkins, county assessor of Douglas county, who wanted to know if the timber could be assessed separate from the land.

Salem.—A total of \$733,380.70, covering the tax on gasoline and distillate sales by the several companies operating in Oregon during the period February 26, 1919, to October 31, 1920, has been received by the secretary of state, according to a report prepared by that official.

Salem.—The Thomas Kay woolen mills, the largest plant of its kind in Oregon outside of Portland, will close down early in December and will remain closed until some time in January, according to announcement Saturday. More than 250 men and women will be thrown out of employment.

Tillamook.—The lumber and dairy interests of Tillamook county have combined in a vigorous campaign to obtain common point rates for the county. It is charged that Tillamook is taxed \$200 more per car between certain points than Astoria and other terminals on an equal hauling basis.

Eugene.—Eight carloads of hops are being loaded here for shipment to Europe, bought by T. A. Livesley & Co. of Salem from different growers in this part of the valley on contracts made earlier in the season. This is only one of a number of shipments being made by this firm from different parts of the valley.

Bandon.—At a recent meeting of the local post of the Grand Army of the Republic a motion was passed unanimously to petition the state legislature at the next session to exempt veterans of the civil war from taxation of property to the value of \$1000. It was also resolved to request each of the Oregon posts to adopt similar motions.

Tillamook.—A 25 per cent reduction in the prices of various grades of lumber went into effect here Nov. 23. Hereafter \$85 flooring will be on the market at \$70, shiplap drops will fall from \$55 to \$27 and other grades in proportion. The drop, said Mr. Beltz, is the result of the freight rates and the impossibility to obtain enough cars for shipment.

Astoria.—The Altoona Packing company has plans well under way and construction has been started on a large modern cold storage plant which it is building on its property in the vicinity of Thirty-sixth and Commercial streets in upper town. A new roadway leading down to the site of the new plant is now under construction.

Salem.—There were two fatalities due to industrial accidents in Oregon during the week ending November 25, 1920, according to a report prepared by the state industrial accident commission. The victims were Charles Freeman, rigger, of Deer Island, and W. A. Adams, logger, of Myrtle Point, Or.

The GREAT SHADOW by A. Conan Doyle AUTHOR OF THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

"I LOVE JIM."

Synopsis.—Writing long after the events described, Jack Calder, Scot farmer of West Inch, tells how, in his childhood, the fear of invasion by Napoleon, at that time complete master of Europe, had gripped the British nation, following a false alarm that the French had landed, Jim Horscroft, the doctor's son, a youth of fifteen, quarrels with his father over joining the army, and from that incident a lifelong friendship begins between the boys. They go together to school at Berwick, where Jim is cock boy from the first. After two years Jim goes to Edinburgh to study medicine. Jack stays five years more at school, becoming cock boy in his turn. When Jack is eighteen Cousin Edie of Eymouth comes to live at West Inch. Jack falls in love at first sight with his handsome, romantic, selfish and autocratic cousin of seventeen. They watch from the cliffs the victory of an English merchantman over two French privateers. Reproached by Edie for staying at home, Jack starts to enlist. Edie tells him to stay. Jack says he will stay and marry her. She acquiesces. Jim comes home. Jack sees Jim kissing Edie.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

They were not far away, but too taken up with each other to see me. She was walking slowly, with the little petulant cock of her dainty head which I knew so well, casting her eyes away from him, and shooting out a word from time to time. He paced along beside her, looking down at her and bending his head in the eagerness of his talk. Then, as he said something, she placed her hand with a caress, upon his arm, and he, carried off his feet, plucked her up and kissed her again and again. At the sight I could neither cry out nor move, but stood with a heart of lead and the face of a dead man staring down at them. I saw her hand passed over his shoulder, and that his kisses were as welcome to her as ever mine had been. Then he set her down again, and I found that this had been their parting, for indeed in another hundred paces they would have come in view of the upper windows of the house. She walked slowly away, with a wave back once or twice, and he stood looking after her. I waited until she was some way off, and then down I came, but so taken up was he that I was within a hand's touch of him before he whisked round upon me. He tried to smile as his eyes met mine.

"I saw you," I gasped, and my throat had turned so dry that I spoke like a man with a quinsy. "Did you so?" said he, and he gave a little whistle. "Well, on my life, Jock, I'm not sorry. I was thinking of coming up to West Inch this very day and having it out with you. Maybe it's better as it is." "You've been a fine friend," said I. "Well, now, be reasonable, Jock," said he, sticking his hands into his pockets and rocking to and fro as he stood. "Let me show you how it stands. Look me in the eye and you'll see that I don't lie. It's this way. I had met Edie—Miss Calder, that is—before I came that morning, and there were things which made me look upon her as free, and thinking that, I let my mind dwell on her. Then you said she wasn't free but was promised to you, and that was the worst knock I've had for a time. It clean put me off, and I made a fool of myself for some days, and it's a mercy I'm not in Berwick jail. Then by chance I met her again—on my soul, Jock, it was chance for me—and when I spoke of you she laughed at the thought. It was cousin and cousin, she said, but as for her not being free, or you being more to her than a friend, it was fool's talk. So you see, Jock, I was not so much to blame after all, the more so as she promised that she would let you see by her conduct that you were mistaken in thinking that you had any claim upon her. You must have noticed that she has hardly had a word for you for these last two weeks."

I laughed bitterly. "It was only last night," said I, "that she told me that I was the only man in all this earth that she could ever bring herself to love." Jim Horscroft put out a shaking hand and laid it on my shoulder, while he pushed his face forward to look into my eyes. "Jock Calder," said he, "I never knew you tell a lie. You are not trying to score trick against trick, are you? Honest, now, between man and man." "It's God's truth," said I. He stood looking at me, and his face had set like that of a man who is having a hard fight with himself. It was a long two minutes before he spoke. "See here, Jock," said he, "this woman is fooling us both. D'you hear, man?—she's fooling us both. She loves you at West Inch, and she loves me on the brae-side, and in her devil's

heart she cares a whin blossom for neither of us. Let's join hands, man, and send the hell-fire hussy to the right-about."

But this was too much. I could not curse her in my own heart, and still less could I stand by and hear another man do it, not though it was my oldest friend.

"Don't you call names!" I cried. "Ach! you sicken me with your soft talk. I'll call her what she should be called."

"Will you, though?" said I, lugging off my coat. "Look you here, Jim Horscroft, if you say another word against her I'll lick it down your throat if you were as big as Berwick castle. Try me, and see!"

He peeled off his coat down to the elbows and then he slowly pulled it on again.

"Don't be such a fool, Jock," said he. "Two old friends mustn't fall out over such a—well, there, I won't say it. Well, by the Lord! if she hasn't nerve for ten!"

I looked around, and there she was, not twenty yards from us, looking as cool and easy and placid as we were hot and fevered.

"I was nearly home," said she, "when I saw you two boys very busy talking, so I came all the way back to know what it was about."

Horscroft took a run forward and caught her by the wrist. She gave a little squeal at the sight of his face, but he pulled her toward where I was standing.

"Now, Jock, we've had tomfoolery enough," said he. "Here she is. Shall we take her word as to which she likes? She can't trick us now that we're both together."

"I am willing," said I. "And so am I. If she goes for you I swear I'll never so much as turn an eye on her again. Will you do as much for me?"

"Yes, I will." "Well, then, look here, you! We're both honest men and friends, and we tell each other no lies, and so we know your double ways. I know what you said last night. Jock knows what you said today. D'you see? Now, then, fair and square! Here we are before you, once and have done. Which is it to be, Jock or me?"

You would have thought that the woman would have been overwhelmed with shame, but instead of that her eyes were shining with delight, and I dare wager that it was the proudest moment of her life. As she looked from one to the other of us, with the cold morning sun glittering on her face, I had never seen her look so lovely. Jim felt it also, I am sure, for he dropped her wrist, and the harsh lines were softened upon his face.

"Come, Edie! Which is it to be?" he asked.

"Naughty boys; to fall out like this," she cried. "Cousin Jack, you know how fond I am of you."

"Oh, then, go to him!" said Horscroft.

"But I love nobody but Jim. There is nobody that I love like Jim." She snuggled up to him, and laid her cheek against his breast.

"You see, Jock!" said he, looking over her shoulder.

I did see, and away I went for West Inch, another man from the time that I left it.

CHAPTER V.

The Man From the Sea.

Well, I was never one to sit groning over a cracked pot; if it cannot be mended, then it is the part of a man to say no more of it. For weeks I had an aching heart; indeed, it is a little sore now, after all these years and a happy marriage, when I think of it. But I kept a brave face on me, and above all I did as I had promised that day on the hillside. I was a brother to her, and no more, though there were times when I had to put a curb upon myself.

For the most part she and Jim were happy enough. It was all over the countryside that they were to be married when he had passed his degree, and he would come up to West Inch four nights a week to sit with us. My folk were pleased enough about it, and I tried to be pleased too.

We used to take long rambles together, Jim and I, and it is about one of those that I now want to tell you. We had passed over Bramston heath and round the clump of firs which screens the house of Major Elliott from the sea wind. It was spring, and the year was a forward one, so that the trees were well leaved by the end of April. It was as warm as a summer day, and we were the more surprised when we saw a huge fire roaring upon the grass plain before the major's door. There was a fir tree in it, and the flames were spouting up as high as the bedroom windows. Jim and I stood staring; but we stared the more when out came the major, with a great quart pot in his hand, and as

his heels his old sister, who kept house for him, and two of the maids, and all four began capering about the fire. He was a dour, quiet man, as all the country knew; and here he was, like Old Nick at the carlins' dance, hobbling round and waving his drink above his head. We both set off running, and he waved the more when he saw us coming.

"Peace!" he roared. "Huzza, boys! Peace!" And at that we both fell to dancing and shouting too, for it had been such a weary war, as far back as we could remember, and the shadow had lain so long over us that it was wondrous to feel that it was lifted. Indeed it was too much to believe, but the major laughed our doubts to scorn.

"Aye, aye, it is true," he cried, stopping, with his hand to his side. "The allies have got Paris, Boney has thrown up the sponge, and his people are all swearing allegiance to Louis XVIII."

"And the emperor?" I asked; "will they spare him?" "There's some talk of sending him to Elba, where he'll be out of mischief's way. But his officers—there are some of them who will not get off so lightly. Some deeds have been done these last twenty years that have not been forgotten. There are a few old scores to be settled. But it's peace, peace!" and away he went once more with his great tankard, hopping round his bonfire.

Well, we stayed some time with the major, and then away we went down to the beach, Jim and I, talking about this great news and all that would come of it. How little did Jim know at that moment, as he strode along by my side so full of health and of spirits, that he had reached the extreme summit of life, and that from that hour all would in truth be upon the downward slope.

There was a little haze out to sea, for it had been very misty in the early morning, though the sun had thinned it. As we looked seaward we suddenly saw the sail of a small boat break out through the fog and come bobbing along toward the land. A single man was seated in the sheets, and she yawed about as she ran, as though he were of two minds whether to beach her or no. At last, determined, it may be, by our presence, he made straight for us, and her keel grated upon the shingle at our very feet. He dropped his sail, climbed out, and pulled her bows up onto the beach.

"Great Britain, I believe?" said he, turning round and facing us.

He was a man somewhat above middle height, but exceedingly thin, well dressed in a suit of brown with brass buttons, and he wore high boots, which were all rouged and dulled by the sea water. His face and hands were so dark that he might have been a Spaniard, but as he raised his hat to us we saw that the upper part of his brow was quite white, and that it was from without that he had his swarthy skin. He looked from one to the other of us, and his gray eyes had something in them which I had never seen before. You could read the question, but there seemed to be a menace at the back of it, as if the answer were a right and not a favor.

"Great Britain?" he asked again, with a quick tap of his foot on the shingle.

"Yes," said I, while Jim burst out laughing.

"England? Scotland?" "Scotland. But it's England past yonder trees."

"Bon! I know where I am now. I've been in a fog without a compass for nearly three days, and I didn't thought I was ever to see land again." He spoke English glibly enough, but with some strange turn of speech from time to time.

"Where did you come from, then?" asked Jim.

"I was in a ship that was wrecked," said he shortly. "What is the town down yonder?"

"It is Berwick."

"Ah, well, I must get stronger before I can go further." He turned toward the boat, and as he did so he gave a lurch, and would have fallen had he not caught the prow. On this he seated himself, and looked round him with a face that was flushed and two eyes that blazed like a wild beast's.

"Voultigeurs de la Garde!" he roared in a voice like a trumpet call, and then again, "Voultigeurs de la Garde!" He waved his hat above his head, and suddenly pitching forward upon his face on the sand, he lay all huddled into a little brown heap.

Jim Horscroft and I stood and stared at each other. The coming of the man had been so strange, and his questions, and now this sudden turn. We took him by a shoulder each and turned him upon his back. His lips were bloodless, and his breath would scarce shake a feather.

The coming of Bonaventure de Lapp to West Inch.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Can Always Find a Kicker. Jud Tunkins says the oldest man he ever met couldn't remember a time when everybody agreed that business was fine and things were as cheap as could reasonably be expected.

White Island. Albion—White Island—the ancient name of Britain—was probably given to it by the Gauls, on account of the white cliffs on the southeast coast.

Ancient Diamonds. Diamonds were known and worn as jewels in India 5,000 years ago and used as cutters and gravers 3,000 years ago.