

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.

Reports to Vienna from Budapest establish the fact that in the first six months of 1920 10,000 Jews in Hungary adopted the Christian faith.

By a vote of 53, Pomona, Cal., recently adopted a "blue law" ordinance closing all places of amusement Sundays, where admittance is charged.

Announcement of the opening to settlement of 23,040 acres of land in Beaverhead county, Montana, was made at the United States land office at Helena, Mont., Tuesday.

Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, plans to be in Tacoma, Wash., May 9, when the scout cruiser Cincinnati is launched. It is announced by officials of the Todd shipyards.

Apples apparently were not badly damaged by the Easter freeze, but it was believed peaches, cherries and plums, as well as pears, were almost entirely destroyed, said the Kansas weekly crop report.

Carl Neuf and Franz Zimmer, Americans released from prison in Baden, where they had been confined for their part in the attempt to arrest Grover C. Bergdoll, American draft evader, arrived at Coblenz Monday.

Captain J. A. Leroyer, who blazed the trail through the northwest for the American army planes which flew to Alaska last year, was killed Monday in an airplane accident at Camp Gordon, according to reports received at Ottawa, Ont.

First toll of lives in the floods in western and southwestern Oklahoma was reported Tuesday night from Hollis, Harmon county, where two were drowned in the high waters following a cloudburst. Railroad and other traffic is almost completely halted.

Alfred Griffin ("Al G.") Field, premier of American minstrels, died in Columbus, O., Monday from Bright's disease. Born 72 years ago in Leesburg, Va., Mr. Field entered the theatrical business in 1886, organizing a minstrel show which has operated since.

The council of the Ottawa board of trade has adopted a resolution recommending that until the rate of exchange between Canada and the United States gets back to normal, citizens of Canada be urged to deny themselves luxuries imported from the United States.

The attorney-general has authorized return to the heirs of Herman Slesickon of New York property valued at approximately \$3,000,000, seized by the alien property custodian during the war. At the same time the return to his widow of her own property, valued at about \$1,000,000, was ordered.

An increase in business failures was shown for the first quarter of 1921 in the report of R. G. Dun & Co., made public Monday. Failures totaled 4870, involving an aggregate indebtedness of \$178,589,989. In the same quarter last year there were 1627 insolvencies with an indebtedness of \$29,702,499.

To expedite distribution, the Toronto Evening Telegram Monday began publishing part of each edition in a branch plant four miles from the main office. The branch turned out papers simultaneously with headquarters. All copy was edited and set in the main plant and pages stereotyped before being rushed to the uptown branch.

A quarter section of government land in the Elk hills oil district of Kern county, California, was sold at a United States land office auction in Visalia, Cal., Monday to E. L. Doheny of Los Angeles for a bonus of \$456,800. In addition to the bonus Doheny must pay the government \$1 an acre and 25 per cent royalty on the oil produced from the land.

The condition of winter wheat is "generally favorable," according to a department of agriculture review of domestic crop conditions. Damage from the recent freeze was said to have been "negligible," and very little winter killing was reported. Seeding of spring wheat was said practically to be completed in Iowa and progressing well in Washington.

WORLD IS LITTLE IMPROVED

Unemployment and Unsatisfactory Industrial Conditions General.

Washington, D. C.—Financially and economically the world situation improved but little in March, according to cabled summaries received Saturday by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce from its trade commissioners and commercial attaches.

In Europe tight money, unemployment and unsatisfactory industrial and shipping conditions were in evidence, while some declines in prices and slight revival of building activities were noted. In the east the situation was described as somewhat easier, while in South America conditions were reported as practically unchanged.

Commercial Attache Lennis reported that business depression in Great Britain has increased owing to the prospective failure of an early settlement with Germany on reparations. The Russian trade agreement is not expected appreciably to benefit business, he added, and traders are holding off to secure assurance as to the legality of payment.

American imports into France continue to show marked reductions. Commercial Attache Muntington at Paris reported. Refusal of Germany to pay installments due on reparations contributed to a dull financial market. The situation also was described as influenced by the upper Silesian plebiscite, the British coal strike and the situation in Hungary.

Ruins of Ancient Temple on Marquesas Ile Found

Honolulu, T. H.—Ruins of a gigantic temple decorated with sculptured heads and figures in a manner unknown elsewhere in Polynesia, but practiced by the temple builders of Indo-China and Central America, have been discovered on the island of Hiva-oa, in the Marquesas, by Ralph Linton, archaeologist and member of the scientific exploration party of the Bishop museum of this city. The expedition has been in the South seas for 12 months, and will continue there for another year.

Linton, in his report to Dr. H. E. Gregory, director of the museum, declares the temple in question "one of the most impressive" he has ever seen, those in Central America not excepted.

Linton says that the temple approach is a paved way 400 feet long, consisting of a series of great terraces, the lowest being 180 feet long, 12 feet high and 40 feet wide. The construction is very good and some of the stones weigh six tons.

Civil War Is Foreseen

Boston.—Europe was described as preparing for "a civil war of the white race," in an address Sunday by Bishop Micholai of Serbia.

"There is no sign of peace in Europe," he said. "European civilization is white outside, but within it is a black civilization. The third kaiser of Europe is Lenin in Moscow. Europe is suffering today not from a kaiser but from kaiserism."

Dr. G. L. Cady, secretary of the American missionary society, asked for broader toleration of the so-called "inferior peoples," asserting they "may yet possess the world."

\$25,000,000 Debt Due

Washington, D. C.—Great Britain's payment of \$25,000,000 in principal and interest during the funding scheme for liquidating the debt of \$122,000,000 incurred during the war by the purchase of \$100,000,000 standard silver dollars for the relief of the silver famine in India falls due Friday. Payment probably will be made through the federal reserve bank in New York, treasury officials said.

An additional payment of \$47,000,000 also falls due May 15, officials added, under the agreement making provision for payment from April 15, 1919.

Artesian Vein Is Struck

Yakima, Wash.—Several years ago searchers ran out of funds and abandoned a well 400 feet deep, located eight miles north of Prosser on the Rattlesnake hills. The hole had since been dry. A few days ago prospectors for oil and gas in that vicinity decided to use the old well as a start. After sinking a hole just one foot they struck a vein of water which filled the well and overflowed in a steady artesian stream.

Heirs Are Out of Luck

Scranton, Pa.—Federal Judge Whitmer Saturday handed down an opinion in which he held that a beneficiary named in a war risk insurance policy was entitled to all installments due up to the time of his death, but that unpaid installments could not be handed on to his heirs as part of his estate.

It was said to be the first opinion of its nature rendered in the country.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Dallas.—The regular term of the circuit court which convened here Monday with Judge Belt on the bench will be devoted mostly to naturalization examinations, there being 18 aliens' applications to be considered.

Salem.—The Multnomah & Clackamas Mutual Telephone company suffered a net loss of \$2167.82, based on its investment and operating revenue. In 1920, according to a report filed with the Oregon public service commission Saturday.

Salem.—The Oregon Food Products company has reduced its capital stock from \$300,000 to \$1000 and the Salem Kings Products company has reduced its capital stock from \$50,000 to \$1000, according to notices filed with the state corporation commissioner Saturday.

Albany.—The only damage suffered in this vicinity from the frosts a few days ago was to strawberries and peaches. No other fruits or berries appear to be injured to any extent, so far as growers can discern now, and very little damage was done. Early gardens appear uninjured.

Salem.—Receipts from Oregon motor vehicle license fees go first into the general fund of the state and do not become available for use on the roads until apportioned by the secretary of state on March and September 15 of each year, according to a legal opinion given by Attorney-General Van Winkle.

Baker.—Frank S. Barton and Grace Wickam were married Saturday night on a raft in the natatorium swimming pool as a feature of the Baker Automobile show and Merchants' exposition. Rev. E. Temple Starkey officiating. The natatorium lobby and balcony were crowded with persons, who applauded the odd spectacle.

Vale.—The largest real estate transfer to be made in Malheur county in a number of years, involving approximately \$300,000, was completed in this city when the deed conveying part of the holdings of the Moline Farms company to the Commerce Mortgage Securities company of Portland was recorded in the office of the county recorder.

Salem.—Any doubt as to what action will be taken by the Oregon public service commission in reconsideration of the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company rate case, was removed Saturday, when H. P. Corey, member of the commission, said he would join with the other two commissioners in granting the petition of Portland for a rehearing.

Scappoose.—A mass meeting was held in the Watts & Price hall Saturday night to hear the report of surveyors for the proposed water site and to discuss the advisability of a new water system for the town. The meeting was adjourned with the understanding that a canvass of customers be made before anything definite is decided. The system would cost about \$38,000.

Salem.—Because the Guarantee Security corporation, with headquarters in Portland, failed to list with the state corporation department United Cigar Stores, Limited, stock which it had offered for sale in Oregon, without qualifying the same under the blue sky law, T. B. Handley, corporation commissioner, has revoked the license of the concern to transact business in this state.

Salem.—A bid of \$987,850 for \$1,000,000 of state highway bonds to match federal aid funds in the construction of forest and post roads was received by the state board of control Saturday. Before formally accepting the proposal, the board telegraphed to the state highway commission to determine whether the offer was satisfactory to that body and to ascertain if the issue should be sold in its entirety or in part.

Prineville.—Under the supervision of County Agent Tinker, Crook county is to experiment this season in the production of sugar beets. This experiment is to be tried out on the Ochoco project, selecting three acres, one each on the farms of Fred Woelscher, G. W. Slayton and E. T. Slayton. It is planned to send the product of these three acres to a refinery for testing, and should the experiment prove a success it is hoped to obtain a refinery at this place.

Medford.—The farm bureau cooperative exchanges of Jackson, Josephine and Douglas counties, through their respective managers—Roland Flaherty of Medford, C. N. Cully of Grants Pass and C. E. Bannings of Roseburg—as the result of a conference just concluded here by the managers will hereafter handle shipments of livestock to market together, sending only one man from here to handle the simultaneous shipments from each exchange.

The Homesteader

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By ROBERT J. C. STEAD

Author of "The Cow Puncher," Etc.

"YES; HE'S GONE."

Synopsis—Dissatisfied because of the seemingly barren outlook of his position as a school teacher in a Canadian town, John Harris determines to leave it, take up land in Manitoba and become a "homesteader." Mary, the girl whom he loves, declares she will accompany him. They are married and set out for the unknown country. They select a homestead, build a home and put in a crop. Returning from selling his first crop, Harris finds his wife almost insane from loneliness and with immediate expectation of becoming a mother. A son is born and they name him Allan. The story now jumps forward 25 years. Harris is prosperous and all for getting rich. Mary is toll-worn and saddened over the change in her husband. Allan works on the farm. Beulah, the pretty daughter, is rebellious at the shut-in farm life. Jim Travers is an unusual hired man and he is in love with Beulah.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"We'll hurry up the plowing. Dad, and run west before the harvest is on us," Allan said as they rode home through the darkness. "We can file our land and get back for the fall work. Then we will go out for the winter and commence our duties. The only question is, can they grow anything on that land out there?"

"That's what they used to ask when we came to Manitoba," said his father. "And there were years when I doubted the answer myself. Some parts were frozen out year after year, and they're among the best in the country now, and never think of frost. The same thing'll happen out there, and we might as well be in the game."

To do him justice, it was not altogether the desire for more wealth that prompted Harris. It was the call of new land; the call he had heard and answered in the early eighties; the old appetite that had lain dormant for a quarter of a century, but was still in his blood, waiting only a suggestion of the open spaces, a whiff from dry grass on the wind-swept plains, the zigzag of a wagon-trail streaking afar into the horizon, to set it tingling again.

So this morning father and son were especially anxious that not a moment of their plowing weather should be lost, and it was particularly aggravating when the hired man's long delay resulted in a bubbling sputter followed by a dry hiss from the injector, warning the engineer that the water-tank was empty. Allan shot an anxious glance down the road to the coulee, but the water team was not in sight. Seizing the whistle cord, he sent its peremptory summons into the air. Harris looked up from the plows, and the two exchanged frowns of annoyance. But the water stood high in the glass, and Allan did not reduce the speed, although he cut the link action another notch to get every ounce of advantage from the expansion. But the water went down, down in the glass, and still there was no sign of a further supply. Allan again cut the air with his whistle, and at length, with a muttered imprecation, he slammed the throttle shut and jumped from the engine.

"Keep a keen eye on your fire," said Harris, "and I'll go down and see what's wrong with him." So the farmer strode off across the plowed field. The delay annoyed him, and he felt unreasonably cross with Travers. As he plodded on through the heavy soil his temper did not improve, and he was talking to himself by the time he came upon Travers, giving his team their wind at the top of the hill leading up from the creek.

"What kept you?" he demanded when he came within a rod of the wagon. "Here's the outfit shut down waiting for water, and you—"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Harris—"

"That ain't what I asked you. You can't make steam with sorrow. What have you been foolin' about?"

"I haven't been foolin'. As to what delayed me—well, you're delaying me now. Better jump on and ride up with me."

"So you won't tell me, eh? You think you can do what you like with my team and my time, and it's none of my business. Well, see whose business it is."

Harris came threateningly toward the wagon, but was met only by the imperturbable smile of his hired man. He thrust his foot on a spoke of the wheel and prepared to spring onto the tank, but at that moment the horses stirred and his foot slipped. Seeing that the farmer was about to fall Travers seized him by the collar of his shirt, but in so doing he leaned and lost his own balance, when the weight of the falling man came upon him, and the two tumbled onto the grass in each other's arms.

Allan, having satisfied himself that the engine would take no harm, had followed his father, and came over the crest of the ridge above the coulee just in time to see Jim apparently strike his employer and the two struggle on the grass together. In an instant the young man's hot blood was in his head; he rushed forward, and just as Jim had risen to his knees he

struck him a stinging blow in the face that measured him again in the grass. It was only for an instant. Travers sprang to his feet, a red line slowly stretching down his cheek as he did so. Allan came upon him swinging a tremendous blow at the jaw; but Jim guarded skillfully, and answered with a smash from the shoulder straight on the chin, which laid his adversary's six feet prostrate before him.

Allan rose slowly, sober but determined, and for a moment it looked as though a battle royal were to be fought on the spot, both men strong, lean, rigid, hard as iron, and quick as steel; Allan angry, careless, furious; Jim calm, confident, and still smiling. But Harris rushed between them and seized his son by the arms.

"Stop it, Allan; stop, I say. You mustn't fight. Jim didn't hit me—I'll say that for him. Now quit it. As for you" (turning to Jim), "I'm sorry for this, but you have yourself to blame. I'll give you one more chance to answer me—what kept you?"

"I don't choose to answer," was Jim's reply, spoken in the most casual tone. His eye was rapidly closing where Allan's blow had fallen on it, but his white teeth still glistened behind a smile.

"All right," said Harris. "You can go to the house and tell Mrs. Harris to pay you what is coming." And the farmer climbed onto the wagon and took the reins himself.

When Jim entered the kitchen he was received with astonishment by Mrs. Harris and Beulah. "Why, what-



He Rushed Forward, and Just as Jim Had Risen to His Knees He Struck Him a Stinging Blow in the Face.

ever has happened?" they exclaimed. "Has there been an accident? You're hurt!"

But Jim smiled, and said: "No accident at all. I have merely decided to go homesteading." And he went up the stairs to pack his belongings.

CHAPTER VI.

Into the Night.

Harris and Allan drove straight to the engine, never looking back to see what became of the hired man. On the way the farmer explained to his son what had taken place; that words had passed between them, but no blows had been struck, until Allan appeared on the scene.

"I can't make out what got into Jim, that he wouldn't answer a civil question. Jim was a good man, too." Perhaps the disturbing suggestion entered Harris' mind that the question had been none too civil, and he was really beginning to feel that after all Jim might be the aggrieved party. But he crushed down such mental sedition promptly. "It don't matter how good a man he was," he declared, "as long as I pay the piper I'm goin' to call the tune."

"It puts us up against it for a watterman, though," said Allan, thoughtfully.

"So it does," admitted Harris, who up to that moment had not reflected that his hasty action in dismissing Travers would result in much more delay than anything else that had occurred. "Well, we'll have to get somebody else. We'll manage till noon, and then you better ride over to Grant's or Morrison's. They'll be able to lend a man or one of the boys for a day or two."

At noon Jim's chair was vacant, and the family sat down to dinner amid a depressing silence. No mention was made of the morning's incident until the meal was well advanced, when Harris, feeling that he ought in some way to introduce the subject, said: "Is Jim gone?"

"Yes, he's gone," blazed Beulah. "You didn't expect he'd wait to kiss you good-by, did you?"

"One in the family is enough for that treatment," put in Allan, whose

swollen chin and stiff neck still biased him against Travers.

"He didn't, either. And if he did it's none of your business, you big—," she looked her brother straight in the face, her swollen eyes telling their own story, and repeated deliberately, "you big coward."

Allan bit his lip.

"Jim's quite a hero, all right. It's too bad he's gone."

"It's a good job he's gone," said Harris. "By the way Beulah talks things have gone far enough. I don't want my daughter marrying a farmer." "Her grandmother's daughter did," said Mrs. Harris.

"Yes, I know, but things are different now. I look for something better for Beulah."

It was characteristic of Harris, as of thousands of others, that, although a farmer himself, he looked for "something better" for his daughter. He was resigned to Allan being a farmer; his intimate, daily relationship with his son shrank from any possibility of separation. But for his daughter—no. He had mapped out no career for her; she might marry a doctor, lawyer, merchant, tradesman, even a minister, but not a farmer. It is a peculiarity of the agriculturist that, among all professions, he holds his own in the worst repute. In later years has come a gradually broadening conception that farming, after all, calls for brain as well as muscle, and that the man who can wrestle a successful living from nature has as much right to hold up his head in the world as the experimenter in medicine or the lawyer playing hide-and-seek with justice through the cracks in the criminal code. Herein is a germ of the cityward migration: the farmer himself is looking for "something better" for his children.

"Jim was a good man," persisted his wife. "Don't you think you were—well, perhaps, a little hasty with him?"

Harris sat back. It was his wife's business to agree. For twenty years and more she had been faithful in the discharge of that duty. That she should suggest an opinion out of harmony with his indicated a lack of discipline, not very serious, perhaps, but a seed which, if permitted to flourish, might develop to dangerous proportions.

"So you're goin' to take his part, too? It's a strange thing if I can't handle my hired help without advice from the house!"

Mary flushed at the remark. Any open quarrel with her husband, especially before the children—for she still thought of the man and woman to her left and right as "the children"—was more painful to her than any submission could have been. It would be so much easier to change the subject, to follow the line of least resistance, and forget the incident as quickly as possible. But of late the conviction had been coming home to her that some time, somewhere, she must make a stand. And, quite unbidden, a strange surge of defiance welled in her when her husband so frankly told her to mind her own business.

"I was under the impression we were managing this farm together, you and I, John," she said, very calmly, but with a strange ring in her voice. "When we came West I understood it was to build our home. I didn't know it was just to be your home."

The look of surprise with which Harris greeted her words was absolutely genuine. A hot, stinging retort sprang to his lips, but by a sudden effort he suppressed it. "We will talk about that some other time, Mary," he said. "If Jim had answered my question fairly, as he had a right to, instead of beatin' around the bush, I might've let him off. But when I wanted to know what kept him he simply parried me, makin' a fool of me and rubbin' it in with that infernal smile of his."

"So that's what started it!" exclaimed Beulah. "Well, I'll tell you what kept him, if he wouldn't. The cattle got into the oats through a break in the fence, and I couldn't get them out, and the dog went ky-ing over the prairie after a rabbit, and just as I was beginning to—to—con—dense over it Jim came up and saved the situation. What if he did keep your old engine waiting? There are more important things than plowing."

"Aha!" said Harris, knowingly. "Well, I guess it's just as well it happened as it did. Jim was gettin' altogether too good at runnin' at your heels."

"That's all the thanks he gets for working late and early, like no other hired man in the district. All right. You and Allan can milk the cows to-night, for I won't—see?"

"You see, they're living—and we're existing."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Secret of Success.

The great secret of success in life is to be ready when opportunity comes.—Disraeli.