

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.

Rioting occurred in Constantinople Tuesday between Greeks and Jews, in which several persons were injured.

Lady Gilbert, known to the world of literature as "Rosa Mulholland," is dead, according to announcement in Dublin.

Beavers in the Deschutes river are becoming so numerous that householders on the river banks have complained of fruit trees killed by the industrious rodents.

More than a dozen persons were reported to have been killed and a score injured in a tornado Tuesday afternoon at Braxton, 18 miles from Jackson, Miss.

Immigration of aliens would be prohibited for five years under an amendment to the immigration bill drafted by Senator Harris, democrat, Georgia, and made public Monday.

The house judiciary committee has ordered a favorable report on the Volstead bill permitting organization by farmers, ranchmen, dairymen and fruitgrowers for purposes of collective marketing.

The scrub bull of the variety "bologna" has been placed among the bankrupts of nature by the department of agriculture. In an announcement recently it said the species will be extinct in the United States by 1925.

That nothing short of lashes will cure the drug trafficking in the city of Vancouver, B. C., was the opinion of several hundred prominent citizens who gathered last week to take concerted action against the illegal trade.

Major Bernard Flood of New York, ex-chief of the criminal investigation section of the American expeditionary forces, has been decorated with the insignia of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor for services performed during the war.

That their record crop, valued at \$11,000,000, was threatened with loss through high freight rates, was the declaration of cantaloupe growers of the Imperial valley, California, who placed their plight before western members of congress and executive officials.

As the first step of the fight in congress to tighten up the Volstead prohibition enforcement law, a bill designed to prohibit the sale of beer to the sick on a doctor's prescription was introduced in the house Monday by Chairman Volstead of the judiciary committee.

Valparaiso university at Valparaiso, Ind., is a hotbed of bolshevism, communism and other cults, and all efforts to thwart this propaganda have failed, because of "sinister inside influences," declared Daniel Russell Hodgdon, president, who sent his resignation to the trustees.

Poppy's Dorothea, owned by Frank Lynn of Perrydale, Oregon, and holder of the world's record for a 3-year-old Jersey, died Sunday night. The animal produced 994.4 pounds of butterfat and 17,800 pounds of milk in a single year, and was valued by Mr. Lynn at \$15,000.

Sweeping federal probe into an alleged combine of master plumbers and heating contractors, which, it is believed, may be costing private home builders in Seattle thousands of dollars monthly, was begun Tuesday by United States District Attorney Saunders on receipt of authorization for an investigation by the attorney-general.

Events in Washington, D. C., Tuesday indicated clearly that the United States in replying to Germany's counter proposals on reparations would be guided almost, if not wholly, by the decisions of the allied governments as to whether the new propositions put forward by Berlin are of such a nature as to form the basis for further negotiations.

The problem of developing Alaska's wood pulp resources for relief of the print paper situation was discussed by President Harding Tuesday with his cabinet. Although detailed policies are yet to be formulated, the administration was said to be very hopeful that a way would be found to make the Alaskan wood pulp readily available to American publishers.

ENGLAND, FRANCE AGREE

Procedure on German Reparations Decided—New Penalties Discussed.

London.—Great Britain and France have reached an agreement on how to deal with Germany to compel payment of reparations and exact guarantees. It has been agreed that the allies will make a declaration, but not to Germany.

They will announce that the reparations commission will notify Germany as to the amount she is required to pay and how it is to be paid. The allies will then announce that within ten days, this period being subject to possible modification by the supreme council, they will proceed to carry out the penalties, if the terms are not met.

The plan provides for supervision and control of Germany's sources of revenue. It is not yet completed, but while the experts are working on it, France will proceed with all her military preparations to occupy the Ruhr.

This was the general result of an agitated day of conversations and conferences. The agreement was brought about by the intervention of the Belgian foreign minister, M. Jaspar, at the supreme council Sunday afternoon.

The French premier asked for British naval co-operation, suggesting the blockade of Hamburg. The British premier replied that American public opinion would not approve such a course and he could not agree.

M. Briand agreed to this point of view. He added that the course of the United States had been correct.

Uncasiness still exists among French delegates over the possibility that Washington may endeavor to mediate; they declare this would not be acceptable.

The French were not entirely satisfied with the developments and the idea of an ultimatum. M. Briand was averse to delay and it was understood he had undertaken that, failing Germany's compliance, some move should be made at once.

KNOX RESOLUTION WINS, 49 TO 23

Washington, D. C.—The administration's first step toward placing the United States on a technical legal basis of peace was taken Saturday night by the senate in adopting the Knox peace resolution.

The vote for adoption was 49 to 23. The resolution now goes to the house, with prospects of prompt action. It would repeal the war resolutions affecting Germany and Austria-Hungary, impound alien enemy property, and reserve to the United States all rights and privileges under the treaty of Versailles and other peace treaties.

An effort to amend the resolution made by Senator Townsend, republican, Michigan, who moved to strike out the clause repealing the war declaration and substitute a simple declaration of peace, was defeated, 44 to 26.

Senator Lodge in inaugurating the debate told the senate that treaties with Germany and other nations with which the United States had been at war would follow the Knox resolution. He also gave notice that the United States would not "abandon" the allies.

Substitutes for the Knox resolution prepared by Senator King, democrat, Utah, were not offered.

The vote on the peace resolution did not come until after 7 o'clock in the evening and was preceded by tense partisan clashes. The republicans lined up almost solidly behind the measure and all but five democrats voted or were paired against it.

41 Men are Sentenced.

Macon, Ga.—In sentencing 41 men, 36 of whom were found guilty and five of whom pleaded guilty to charges of conspiracy to rob the American Railway Express company of \$1,000,000, Federal Judge Evans declared that the conspiracy was brought about because "the express company did not pay the messengers sufficient wages."

Judge Evans declined to hear pleas for leniency. He gave penitentiary sentences to 13.

1695 Refuse To Move.

Chicago.—Moving day, Chicago's annual spring upheaval, Sunday resulted in more excitement and confusion than ever before. As a result of tenants' refusal to move, 1695 suits were filed by landlords, and many fortified themselves in their homes for a long siege. Many a load of furniture stopped before a flat building had to go back or take its load to a warehouse.

Stock Handlers Strike.

Chicago.—Between 1200 and 1500 members of the livestock handlers' union struck Sunday at the Union stockyards, in protest against a proposed wage reduction of 8 cents an hour. A. G. Leonard, president of the Union Stockyards & Transit company, declared the pieces of these men will be filled at once.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Prineville.—T. J. Minger of this city has received the contract for installing the heating and plumbing systems in the new \$70,000 high school to be erected in Redmond. Mr. Minger's bid called for \$14,000.

Astoria.—The spring fishing season on the Columbia river opened at 6 o'clock Sunday night, but owing to the unfavorable weather conditions and the dispute over the price for salmon, only a small amount of gear was in the water.

Salem.—Herbert Nunn, state highway engineer, with an annual salary of \$7200, is now the highest paid official in the employ of the state government, according to payrolls for the month of April. Mr. Nunn until recently received a salary of \$5000 a year.

Salem.—The loganberry crop of the Salem district for the year 1921 will average approximately two tons to the acre, according to estimates of the growers in annual session here Saturday. This season's yield, it was said, will be somewhat lighter than that of last year.

Eugene.—A monster parade on the business streets of Eugene will be the big feature of the first day's session of the Oregon state grange, which meets here May 31 and June 1 and 2, according to announcement at the meeting of Lane County Pomona grange at Willakenzie grange hall recently.

Salem.—Reduction of approximately 20 per cent in the wages of the employees of the Oregon Pulp & Paper company, with headquarters in Salem, was announced by officials of the corporation Sunday. The reductions will affect about 125 men and will amount to about \$100 per day. The present daily payroll aggregates \$500.

Salem.—There will be no increase in the salaries of schoolteachers employed in the Salem district during the coming year. This was made plain at a meeting of the board Friday night when it was found that any advance in the compensation for teachers would border on violation of the 6 per cent tax limitation law.

Prineville.—At a recent meeting of the stockholders of the new Bank of Prineville the following officers were elected: J. L. Karnopp of Portland, president; A. J. Noble, vice-president; W. O. Hall of Silver City, cashier. The officers and John Elliott and L. M. Bechtel constitute the board of directors. It is expected the bank will open in June.

Halfway.—Farmers Saturday were very much discouraged over the excessively wet weather. Rain has fallen steadily for two weeks and the fields were too wet for working. Not 10 per cent of the farm seeding has been done. Many farmers were waiting to do spring plowing before the seeding. The grass on the ranges was good, however.

Roseburg.—The official notices providing for a special election to be held on June 7th for the purpose of voting on Douglas county's proposed \$1,100,000 bond issue will be posted in the various precincts within the next few days, according to County Clerk Riddle. A special committee has reported that sentiment for the bonds appears to favor the measure.

Eugene.—There are 2000 new baby Chinese pheasants at the state game farm near Eugene. The first hatch is now off the nests and remarkable success has been had with the eggs, say the farm keepers. The first hatch this year is earlier than usual, due to the favorable weather conditions this spring. It is expected that 5000 pheasants will be hatched at this farm this season. Common barnyard hens are used.

Coquille.—"Forty-five minutes to Coquille" was the slogan Saturday over the newly paved 20 miles of highway which linked Coquille and Marshfield together in business and commercial life. Coquille did the entertaining and every part of the county was in attendance to celebrate with the county seat what many termed the greatest event since the first settlers picked an unbeaten trail over the mountains in the early '50s from Jacksonville.

Medford.—Rapid development work upon the properties of the Gold Ridge Mining company's holdings, located in the Kanes creek mining district ten miles from Medford, is going forward. Within the past week an ore chute upon which the company is rushing work became rich, estimated values running, it is claimed, as high as \$6 or \$8 to the pan. This vein varies in width from 2½ feet to 3½ feet, and is cut 400 feet below the surface. A drift of over 65 feet has been made along the ore chute and it is reported that specimen rock has been found all the way.



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CHAPTER VII—Continued.
—11—
"Nothing wrong at home, I hope, Mr. Harris?" said the young neighbor, noting his troubled appearance. "Nobody sick, or anything?"

"Yes, there is something wrong," said Harris, trying vainly to conceal the bitterness in his voice. "Beulah's left us."

"Who, Beulah? I can hardly believe that, Mr. Harris. It was only last night I was talking with her."
"Well, she's gone. Left through the night. We—well, I tell you, George—we had a little disagreement, but I'd no notion she'd take it so much to heart. Of course you know about the trouble with Jim yesterday. Taking everything together—there won't be no plowing today." Harris had said more than he meant; he could feel the color mounting into his hair, and the bad English of his last words betrayed a subtle recklessness rather than carelessness of speech.

"Don't you believe a word of it," said George. "I know Jim, and I know Beulah, and if anybody else hinted what you've said you'd want to use that rifle on them. Like enough Beulah's staying somewhere around the neighborhood, and she'll be back when she has time to think it over."

"That proves you don't know Beulah," said Allan. "As for Jim, I was never able to get below that smile, and I saw more of him than you did, George."

"Well, I hope you find a way out," said George sincerely. "It would have been like her to come over to our place, but she isn't there. Maybe you'll find her at Morrison's."

"That's possible," said Harris. "We'll go over there, anyway."
But Morrisons knew no more of Beulah's whereabouts than did George, and inquiry at other homes in the neighborhood was equally futile. Harris shrank from carrying his search into the town, as he dreaded the publicity that would be attached to it. But as the day wore on and the search continued fruitless he finally found himself at Plainville. If Beulah and Jim were really married the Presbyterian minister would be likely to know something of the matter, and Rev. Andrew Guthrie was a man of sense and discernment.

Mr. Guthrie received his guest cordially, albeit with some wonderment as to which member of the family might be sick, but delicacy forbade a direct question. Now, in agricultural communities it is something of an offense to approach any matter of importance by frontal attack. There must be the due amount of verbal skirmishing, reconnoitering and outflanking before the main purpose is revealed. Consequently Harris, for all his torture of suspense, spent some minutes in a discussion of the weather, the crops, and the prospect of a labor shortage in harvest.

"They're all well at home, I hope?" said Mr. Guthrie at length, feeling that the custom of the community had been sufficiently honored.

"Yes, all that's there," said Harris. "All that's there? I didn't know any of your folks were away. Perhaps Mrs. Harris is down East? I'm sure a summer amid the orchards of her old home would be a delight to her and, of course, Mr. Harris, you are able to gratify yourself in these little matters now."

Harris received these remarks with a mixture of feelings. The minister's reference to his financial standing carried with it a certain gratification, but it consorted poorly with his recent conversations with his wife and with his present mission.

"And Beulah," continued the minister, conscious that his first shot had gone wild. "She's a fine young woman now. I see her in church occasionally. In fact, I was speaking with Mrs. Burton, the choir leader, a day or so ago, and Beulah's name was mentioned between us."

"It was about Beulah I came to see you," said Harris, with averted eyes. Then in a few words he gave his version of what he knew and what he suspected.

"I fear I can add nothing to your information," said Mr. Guthrie. "They haven't been here, and, as you say, if Beulah contemplated marriage, I think she would have called on me. Travers, too, I knew a little, and thought him a decent chap. But we must find the girl and talk this over quietly with her. Is there any place in town she would be likely to go to? What about Mrs. Goode's boarding house? I will just call up on the telephone. I can make inquiry without the necessity of any explanations."

Inquiry at the house of Mrs. Goode brought a strong ray of light out of the darkness. Beulah had been there during the morning, and had explained that she was leaving on the west-bound train, which even now was thrumming at the station. On learning this, out a word Harris sprang into the buggy, while Allan brought a sharp cut of the whip across the spirited horses. They reached the railway station half a minute too late; the train was already pulling out, and as Harris' eyes followed it in anger and vexation they

plainly saw Jim Travers swing lithely onto the rear platform.
With an oath the farmer reached for his rifle, but Allan wrenched it from his hands before any onlookers noted the action. "Don't be a fool," he whispered, and started the horses homeward.

CHAPTER VIII.

Into the Farther West.

During the drive homeward Harris' thoughts persistently turned to the share his wife had had in Beulah's departure, and his feeling toward Mary grew more and more hostile. He resolved, however, that there should be no open breach between them; he would neither scold nor question her, but would impress her with his displeasure by adopting a cold, matter-of-fact, speak-when-you're-spoken-to attitude toward her.

Under the circumstances it was not remarkable that Harris' work began to loom larger than ever in his life. The space left vacant by his daughter he filled with extra energy driving the great plows through the mellow summer-fallow. A new tank-man was engaged and the rumble of the engine was heard up and down the fields from early morning until dark. From his wife he held aloof, speaking with strained courtesy when speech was necessary. She, in turn, schooled for years in self-effacement, hid her sorrow in her heart, and went about her work with a resignation which he mistook for cheerfulness, and which confirmed him in his opinion that she knew more of Beulah's intentions than she had cared to admit. Only with Allan his relations remained unchanged; indeed, the attachment between the two grew deeper than ever. The young man avoided any reference to Beulah; what he felt in his own heart he kept to himself, but the father shrewdly guessed that he laid the whole blame on Travers.

Meanwhile Mary plodded along with her housework, toiling doggedly from five in the morning until half-past nine or ten at night. Beulah's departure



She Tore the Envelope Open Nervously and Devoured Its Contents With Hungry Eyes.

had left all the labors of the home upon her hands; her husband had made no suggestion of securing help, and she had not asked any. One or two postcards she had had from Beulah, but they brought no great information. They came in the open mail; her husband was welcome to read them if he chose, but as he had sought his own company exclusively since Beulah's departure she made no attempt to force them upon him.

At last one morning came a letter, a big fat letter, left in by a neighbor passing by, as the custom was for any settler going to town to bring out the mail for those who lived along his route. She tore the envelope open nervously and devoured its contents with hungry eyes.

"My Dear Mother:
"Here I am, in the shadow of the Rockies. That may sound poetical, but it's a literal fact. It is still early in the evening, but the sun has disappeared behind the great masses to the west, and the valley which my window overlooks is filling up with blackness. The Arthurs are pure gold, and I have told them everything. They don't blame anyone, not even father. How is he? Slaving as usual, I suppose."
"Well, I must tell you about my trip. When I left the house that night I had no idea where I was going, but the simplest thing seemed to be to go first to Plainville."
"You've no idea how heavy that suitcase got, but I took my time, as there was nothing to gain by reaching town before daylight. When I got there it struck me it might be a good plan to have some breakfast, so I walked round to Goode's boarding-house. After breakfast I went over to the station, and asked what the fare was to Arthurs' station; I found

I had enough money for the trip, and I bought a ticket without further ado. "The homestead rush is on here in earnest; the trains are crowded, mostly with Americans, and the hotels are simply spilling over."
"I wanted to ask some one about Arthurs, and I didn't like to inquire in the hotel. There was a lot of drinking going on there. But near the door were two young men talking, and I overheard one of them mention Arthurs' name. Pulling myself together, I asked him if he could tell me where Arthurs lived."
"Yes, miss," he answered, lifting a big hat and showing when he spoke a clean set of teeth. "It's twenty-five miles up the river. Were you expecting him to meet you?"
"I explained that I had intended to drop in on them by surprise, but I had had no idea they lived so far from town."
"Oh, that's not far," he said. "Can you ride?"
"Everybody here rides horseback. It's the standard means of locomotion. And the women ride astride. I was a bit shocked at first, but you soon get used to it. But twenty-five miles is different from a romp round the pasture-field, so I said I was afraid not."
"Arthurs is coming down with the huckboard," remarked the other man. "I passed him on the trail as I came in."
"Sure enough, a little later Arthurs himself drew up at the hotel. I wouldn't have known him, but one of the young men pointed him out, and it would have done you good to see how he received me. 'And you are Jack and Mary's daughter,' he said, taking both my hands in his and holding me at arm's length for a moment. Then, before I knew it, he had drawn me up and kissed me. But I didn't care. All of a sudden it seemed to me that I had found a real father. It seems hard to say it, but that is how I felt."
"Well, he just couldn't keep away from me all evening. He showered me with questions about you and father, which I answered as well as I could, but I soon found I couldn't keep my secret, so I just up and told him all. He was very grave, but not cross. 'You need time to think things over, and to get a right perspective,' he said, 'and our home will be yours until you do.'"
"We drove home the next day, up a wonderful river valley, deep into the heart of the foothills, with the blue mountains always beckoning and receding before us. Mrs. Arthurs was as surprised and delighted as he had been, and I won't try to tell you all the things she said to me. She cried a little, too, and I'm afraid I came near helping her a bit. You know the Arthurs lost their little girl before they left Manitoba, and they have had no other children. They both seemed just hungry."
"There's nothing so very fine about their home, except the spirit that's inside it. I can't describe it, but it's there—certain leisurely way of doing things, a sense that they have made work their servant instead of their master. And still they're certainly not lazy, and they've accomplished more than we have. When they left Manitoba in the early days, discouraged with successive frosts, they came right out here into the foothills with their few head of stock. Now their cattle are numbered in thousands, and they have about a township of land. And still they seem to live for the pure happiness they find in life, and only to think of their property as a secondary consideration."
"Now I really must close. Mrs. Arthurs sends a note, and I'm quite sure it's an invitation. Oh, mother, what could be lovelier! Now, don't say you can't. Father has plenty of money; let him hire a housekeeper for a while. The change will do him good. Love to you, dearest, and to Allan, if he still thinks of me."
"BEULAH.

"P. S.—I forgot to mention that Jim Travers left Plainville on the same train as I did. He could hardly believe his eyes when he saw me there. I told him I was going west on a visit, but I don't know how much he guessed. Said he was going west himself to take up land, but he wanted to call on some friends first, and he got off a few stations from Plainville. Between you and me, I believe he changed his plan so that the incident—our being on the train together, you know—could not be misunderstood if the neighbors got to know of it. It would be just like Jim to do that."

With Beulah's letter was a short but earnest note from Lillian Arthurs, assuring the mother of her daughter's welfare, and pressing an invitation to spend the autumn in the glorious scenery and weather of the foothill country. Mary Harris read both letters over again, with frequent rubbing of her glasses. Love for her daughter, desire to see her old friend once more, and growing dissatisfaction with conditions at home, all combined to give weight to the invitation so earnestly extended. "If I only could! But it would cost so much."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Quite Likely.
American women bathers with an inclination to embonpoint, it is stated, have taken to painting dimples on their knees. The report that a fashionable New Yorker who does not care for the water has created the necessary illusion by having a lobster painted on her toe is probably premature.—From Punch, London.

Excellent Philosophy.
Life is like a game of whist. I don't enjoy the game much; but I like to play my cards well and see what will be the end of it.—George Eliot.