

# 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.

Governor Lake of Connecticut Tuesday vetoed the Sunday observance bill which would legally permit professional baseball games on Sunday afternoon.

The reichstag, by 221 to 175, yielded to the final allied demands and agreed to fulfill the terms of the treaty of Versailles to the "capacity" of the nation.

Transfer of prohibition enforcement from the treasury department to the department of justice is understood to be under consideration by President Harding.

Seven persons were killed and 11 injured in a political campaign riot between nationalists and socialists at Castelvetrano, near Palermo, Sicily, Sunday.

Opposition to the passage at this session of congress of a public building appropriation bill was announced in the house Tuesday by Representative Mondell of Wyoming, republican leader.

The army appropriations bill, carrying approximately \$320,000,000 and providing for an army of 150,000 men, was passed late Tuesday by the house and sent to the senate. The vote was 243 to 23.

Admiral Hugh Rodman announced Monday that Admiral Clarence S. Williams, at present second in command, would take command of the Pacific fleet May 23, when Admiral Rodman will leave for Washington to sit as a member of the naval selection board.

The charge that Colonel John E. Hunt, ex-commandant at the disciplinary barracks at Governor's Island, was "white washed" by a court-martial resulting from his alleged failure to take precautions to prevent the escape of Grover Bergdoll was made Tuesday before the house investigating committee.

President Harding is not asking for delay in the adoption by the adoption by the house of a peace resolution, it was said in high administration quarters, but because of the situation in Europe growing out of the reparations settlement, he is not insisting that there should be any haste in putting the measure through.

Charges that the government, through Chairman Benson of the shipping board, is shouldering the fight of the ship owners against the unions were made to members of congress Tuesday by spokesmen of the district council of the Marine Engineers' Beneficial association. They asked that congress take some action in the situation.

Conditions in the interior of Siberia are pitiable with practically all the people in dire need of clothing, food and medicine, according to D. O. Lively, formerly of the American Red Cross, who has arrived in Tokio from Vladivostok. He said there were many persons in Siberia who had not had new clothing or adequate clothing for six years.

Civil service restrictions governing postmasters' appointments were modified by President Harding Tuesday to give the administration a freer hand. In an executive order affecting approximately 13,000 postoffices of the first, second and third classes, the president authorized the selection of anyone of the first three on the eligible list as determined by open competitive examinations.

Recent shipments of fruits from Pacific ports to Europe via the Panama canal have been delivered in three days' less time than was required by the transcontinental rail and water route, according to the Panama canal record. Not only was economy in time effected, it was said, but the freight charges by way of the canal were 75 cents a box less than offered by rail routes.

Such phrases as "I see the cat," and "the dog runs," in the elementary grades should be replaced by sentences similar to "I look right and left when I cross the street," according to C. M. Anderson, manager of the safety division, Milwaukee association of commerce, who urged a safety instruction in public, parochial and vocational schools, in an address before the Wisconsin Industrial service conference Tuesday.

## AURORA CAUSES FLAMES

Telephone Exchange Burned and Cable Communication Hindered.

Brewster, N. Y.—A fire which destroyed the Central New England railway station here Saturday night was caused by the aurora borealis, in the opinion of railway officials.

Telegraph Operator Hatch said he was driven away from his instrument by a flare of flame which enveloped the switchboard and ignited the building.

London.—Telegraph and telephone lines in the British isles and throughout all northern Europe have been seriously interrupted by the great magnetic storm which virtually paralyzed wire transmission in the United States Saturday night and Sunday. Cables between England and the United States were affected early Monday morning and transmission was badly delayed.

The disturbance was believed to have caused a fire which destroyed a telephone exchange at Karistad, a Swedish town about 160 miles west of Stockholm. The building was destroyed.

New York.—Damage to the Western Union Telegraph company's transatlantic cables by the electrical disturbance accompanying the aurora borealis Saturday and Sunday nights may necessitate raising of the cables for repairs, Newcomb Carlton, its president, announced Monday night.

Traffic on the cables was interrupted from time to time during the disturbance, he said, and serious damage caused by the stray electrical currents.

"The magnetic disturbance," he said, "was much the worst ever experienced. A great many fuses were blown out on our land lines and we had great difficulty with the submarine cables."

"The oceanic currents accompanying the aurora searched out the weak spots in the cable insulation, aggravating them and interrupting service."

## GERMANS OBDURATE, MILLERAND ASSERTS

Little, France.—With Germany still disclaiming responsibility for the war, there is no other course than to deal with her as one who must be compelled to make good her misdeeds, declared President Millerand in an address delivered Monday in the presence of King Albert of Belgium.

"If the citizens of Lille and northern France and Belgium are too generous to claim revenge," he said, "they nevertheless, in accordance with the remainder of the people of France and the allies, demand justice against the government and the nation which brought on the war, and which, throughout the hostilities, pursued a systematic course of ruin and devastation toward the mines and industries, employing pillage and arson as a means of insuring their own industrial and economic ascendancy upon the coming of peace."

"As long as Germany continues to deny the responsibility which her plenipotentiary acknowledged at Versailles there can be no real peace."

"It is not to the democracies, eager for work and peace, that one must look for imperialism. We cherish no ambition other than to assure to future generations liberty, fraternity and peace, in which individual happiness shall be the fruit of disinterested devotion to the right and the ideals."

## Bigger Army Favored.

Washington, D. C.—An army of 175,000 was decided on Monday by the senate military affairs sub-committee considering the army appropriation bill. The measure as passed by the house provided for an army of 150,000.

In fixing the army strength at 175,000 men, the sub-committee acceded to the request of Secretary Weeks that such minimum be provided, even if other items have to be decreased.

## 12 Die in Train Wreck.

Toulouse, France.—Twelve persons were killed and 50 injured when two express trains coming from Paris jumped the track Saturday night within a few miles of one another. The fact that in each case eight coaches were derailed and the locomotives and their tenders remained on the track caused the ordering of an investigation. In each instance the coupling between the tender and the first coach snapped.

## Colima Is in Eruption.

Mexico City.—The volcano of Colima in Jalisco, long inactive, was in eruption Sunday. Smoke and ashes were coming from the crater and the phenomenon was accompanied by strong rumblings. An earthquake of 20 seconds duration was registered Saturday night throughout Jalisco.

## VIOLENCE IN ERIN WORST SINCE 1919

Fierce Fighting Sweeps South of Ireland.

## WOMAN IS KILLED

Military Barracks Attacked by Organized Mobs. Nine Policemen Killed. Motor Lorries Hit.

Belfast.—Miss Barrington, only daughter of Sir Charles Barrington of Glenstal castle, County Limerick, and head of the Masonic order in North Munster, and Police Inspector Biggs were shot dead from ambush Saturday night by civilians while motoring from Killoosully to Newport, County Tipperary. Sir Charles is ex-high sheriff of County Limerick.

Nine policemen, two soldiers and several other persons were killed Saturday and Sunday in attacks and counterattacks.

For general and organized violence Saturday and Sunday probably were the worst since January, 1919.

All casualties except one occurred in the area of the southern parliament. The exception was at Dromore, Tyrone, where a Sinn Feiner was shot dead. One constable was shot dead and two others wounded Saturday at Drumcollagher. A party of police going to their relief was fired on and two policemen hurt.

Fierce fighting followed an attack on the Bandon police barracks. The military and police swept the streets with machine guns. About the same time armed civilians marched through Dunmanway, County Cork. Being followed by auxiliaries in motor lorries, they shot and killed several horses in the streets to delay their pursuers.

All roads south and west of Cork had been trenched at many points.

One hundred civilians were repulsed in an attack on the Clonakilty barracks with rifles and machine guns Saturday. Four attackers were seen to fall.

Two gunners of the royal marine artillery stationed at East Ferry, County Cork, were shot dead Saturday night. This was the first attack on naval forces. At Castletown and Berehaven, County Cork, Sunday two soldiers were killed by civilians.

Bombs were thrown at military lorries on three occasions in the Dublin district Sunday. Several occupants were wounded.

Head Constable Benson was shot and killed at Straloe Saturday.

## BATTLE OF MINERS BREAKS OUT ANEW

Williamson, W. Va.—Heavy firing on Merrimac, W. Va., from the Kentucky mountains opposite that village broke out Sunday night according to a report of Captain J. R. Brockus of the state police. The firing lasted for 30 minutes. All other places in the trouble zone along the Tug river were reported quiet.

A squad of troopers headed by Captain Brockus left immediately for the scene.

Before leaving Captain Brockus communicated with the Kentucky national guardsmen on duty at Sprigg and requested that they move on the attackers. He was informed, the captain said, that the soldiers could not leave Sprigg as they were watching a body of men in the mountains there.

With Kentucky national guardsmen on duty in the region along the Tug, which was the scene of a three-day mountain battle growing out of industrial conditions, authorities here believed the fighting would cease.

All day long the situation was quiet. Captain Brockus had just reported "all quiet" Sunday night when the dispatch telling of hostilities at Merrimac was received.

Seventy-five Kentucky national guardsmen arrived here from Moorehead, Ky., Sunday and were stationed on the Kentucky side.

## British Debt Discussed.

Washington, D. C.—Conversations with the British embassy have begun here preliminary to resumption of negotiations for funding into long-time obligations Great Britain's five billion dollar debt to this country. Acting in accordance with Secretary Mellon's announcement that the treasury was ready to discuss the funding scheme, official said, a conference was held by treasury and state department representatives with embassy officials.

# The Homesteader

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By  
**ROBERT J. C. STEAD**

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### CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

"I have tried," said Harris, "and it's no use. She's got those notions like Beulah—quittin' work, and twilights and sunsets and all that kind o' bling. There's no use talkin' with her; wanson don't count for anything. I have her a good pocketful o' money, and told her to write for more when she needed it. She'll get over her notions pretty soon when she gets among strangers. Go in and have a talk with her, boy; there's no use you bein' at outs with her, too. As for me, I can't do anything more."

"I suppose you know best," he answered, "but it seems—hang it, it's against all reason that you two—that his should happen."

"Of course it is. That's what I said a minute ago. But reason don't count now. But you have your talk with her, and give her any help you can if she wants t' get away at once."

Allan found his mother in her room, packing a trunk and gently weeping into it. He laid his hand upon her, and presently he found her work-worn frame resting in his strong arms.

"You're not going to leave us, mother, are you?" he said. "You wouldn't do that?"

"Not if it could be helped, Allan. But there is no help. Your father has set his heart on more land, and more work, and giving up this home, and I might as well go first as last. More and more he is giving his love to work instead of to his family. Perhaps when I am away for a while he'll come to himself. That's our only hope."

The boy stood helpless in this collection. He knew something of the leath of the nature of his parents, and he knew that beneath an undemonstrative exterior they cherished in secret a love proportionate to the strength of their character. But the long course toward which they had walked together seemed now to be separating, through either will nor power of their own; it was as though straight parallel lines suddenly turned apart, and neither lost its straightness in the turning.

So he comforted his mother with such words as he could. Loyalty to his father forbade laying any of the blame on those shoulders, and to blame his mother was unthinkable; so with unconscious wisdom he spoke not of blame at all.

"Of course, while we are away, why shouldn't you have a visit?" he said. "Here you have been chained down to his farm ever since I can remember, and before. And then, when I get settled on my own homestead, you'll come and keep house for me, won't you?"

"You're sure you'll want me?" she asked, greatly comforted by his mood. "Perhaps you'll be getting your own housekeeper, too."

"Not while I can have you," he answered. "You'll promise, won't you? Nothing that has happened, or can happen, will keep you from making my home yours, will it? And when



"You're Not Going to Leave Us, Mother, Are You?"

Dad gets settled again, and gets all these worries off his mind, then things'll be different, and you'll come, even if he is there?"

"Yes, I'll come, even if he is there, if you ask me," she promised.

Harris did not come back that night. A light rain came up, and he accepted the excuse to sleep at Riles'. The truth was, he feared for his resolution if it should be attacked by both his wife and son. Surrender now would be mere weakness, and weakness was disgrace, and yet he feared for himself if put to the test again. So he stayed at Riles', and the two farmers spent much of the night over their plans. It had been decided that they were to leave within the next couple of days, but Harris broke the news that his wife was going on a visit, and that arrangements would have to be made for the care of the farm.

Riles took the suggestion of a few days' delay with poor grace.

"Yes, an' while you're chasing up an' down fer a housekeeper the Yankees get all the homesteads. They're comin' in right now by the train load, grabbin' up everythin' in sight. We'll monkey round here till the summer's over, an' then go out an' get a sand farm, or something like. Couldn't your wife do her visitin' no other time?"

"I'll tell you, Riles," said Harris, who had no desire to pursue a topic which might lead him into deep water, "you go ahead and get the lay of the land, and I'll follow you within a week. I'll do that, for sure, and I'll stand part of your expenses for going ahead, seeln' you will be kind o' representin' me."

The last touch was a stroke of diplomacy. The suggestion that Harris should pay part of his expenses swept away Riles' bad humor, and he agreed to go on the date originally planned, and get what he called "a bed on the easy money," while Harris completed his arrangements at home.

He was to get "a bed on the easy money" in a manner which Harris little suspected.

When Harris returned home the next forenoon he found that Mary had already left for Plainville. He sat down and tried to think, but the house was very quiet, and the silence oppressed him. \* \* \* He looked at his watch, and concluded he had still time to reach Plainville before the train would leave. But that would mean surrender, and surrender meant weakness.

### CHAPTER IX.

#### A Whiff of New Atmosphere.

Riles found the journey westward a tiresome affair. It was his first long rail journey in over 20 years, but his thoughts were on the cost of travel rather than on the wonderful strides which had been made in its comfort and convenience.

As fate would have it, Riles selected as the base of his homestead operations the very foothill town to which Beulah Harris had come a few weeks before. He sought out the cheapest hotel, and having thrown his few belongings on the bed, betook himself to the bar room, which seemed the chief center of activity, not only of the hotel itself, but of the little town. Men were lined three deep against the capacious bar, shouting, swearing, and singing, and spending their money with an abandon not to be found in millionaires.

Riles debated with himself whether the occasion justified the expenditure of 10 cents for a drink when a hand was placed on his shoulder, and a voice said, "Have one with me, neighbor." He found himself addressed by a man of about his own age, shorter and somewhat lighter of frame and with a growing hint of corpulence. The stranger wore a good pepper-and-salt suit, and the stone on his finger danced like a real diamond.

"Don't mind if I do, since y' mention it," said Riles, with an attempted smile which his bad eye rendered futile. One of the bartenders put something in his glass which cut all the way down, but Riles speedily forgot it in a more exciting incident. The man in the pepper-and-salt suit had laid half a dollar on the bar, and no change came back. Riles congratulated himself on his own narrow escape.

"You'll be looking for land?" inquired the stranger, when both were breathing easily again.

"Well, maybe I am, and maybe I ain't," said Riles guardedly. He had heard something of the ways of confidence men and was determined not to be taken for an easy mark.

"A man of some judgment I see," said his new acquaintance, quite unabashed. "Well, I don't blame you for keeping your own counsel. The rush of people and money into the West has brought all kinds of floaters in its train. Why—with growing confidence—" the other night—

What happened the other night remained untold, for at that moment came a clattering of horse's hoofs on the wooden walk at the door, and a moment later a gayly arrayed cowboy rode right into the room, his horse prancing and boding from side to side to clear the crowd away, then facing up to the bar as though it were his manger. Riles expected trouble, and was surprised when the feat evoked a cheer from the bystanders.

"That's Horseback George," said the man in the pepper-and-salt. "They say he sleeps on his horse. Rides right into a bar as a matter of course, and maybe shoots a few bottles off the shelves as a demonstration before he goes out. But he always settles, and nobody minds his little peculiarities."

Horseback George treated himself twice, proffering each glass to his horse before touching it himself, and stroking with one hand the animal's ears as he raised the liquor to his lips. Then he threw a bill at the bar tender and, with a wild whoop, slapped the horse's legs with his hat, and dashed at a gallop out of the bar room and away down the trail.

Riles betook himself to his room. He had just got into bed when a knock came at the door.

"Who's there?" he demanded.

"Gen'tman to see Mr. Riles," said the porter.

"Well, shoot 'im in. The door ain't locked," said Riles, in considerable wonderment as to who his visitor might be.

The door opened, and a well-dressed man of average height, with carefully combed hair and clean-shaven face, save for a light mustache, stood revealed in the uncertain glow of the match with which Riles was endeavoring to find his lamp. His visitor was a man of twenty-eight or thirty years, with clear eyes and well-cut face, and yet with some subtle quality in his expression that implied that under his fair exterior lay a deep cunning, and that he was a man not to be trusted in matters where his own interests might be at stake.

"Hello, Hiram," he said quietly.



"Well, if it Ain't Gardiner: He Exclaimed."

"You didn't figure on seeing me here, did you?"

At first glance Riles did not recognize him, and he raised the oil lamp to turn the light better on the stranger's face.

"Well, if it ain't Gardiner!" he exclaimed. "Where in Sam Hill did you come from?"

"It's a big country, Hiram," he said with a touch of bitterness, "but not big enough for a fellow to lose himself in." He sat down on the side of the bed and lit a cigar, tendering another to Riles, and the two men puffed in silence for a few minutes.

"Yes, I've hit a lot of trail since I saw you last," he continued, "and when you're in the shadow of the Rockies you're a long piece from Plainville. How's the old burg? Dead as ever?"

"About the same," said Riles. "You don't seem t' be wastin' no love on it." "Nothing to speak of," said the other, slowly flicking the ash from his cigar. "Nothing to speak of. You know I got a raw deal there, Hiram, and it ain't likely I'd get enthusiastic over it."

"Well, when a fellow gets up against the law an' has t' clear out," said Riles, with great candor, "that's his funeral. As for me, I ain't got nothin' agen Plainville. You made a little money, there yourself, didn't you?"

The younger man leaned back and slowly puffed circles of fragrant smoke at the ceiling, while Riles surveyed him from the head of the bed. He had been a business man in Plainville, but had become involved in a theft case, and had managed to escape from the town simply because a fellow man whom he had wronged did not trouble to press the matter against him.

Gardiner showed no disposition to reopen the conversation about Plainville, so at last Riles asked, "How d'you know I was here?"

"Saw your scrawl on the register," he said, "and I've seen it too often on wheat tickets to forget it. Thought I'd look you up. Maybe can be of some service to you here. What are you chasing—more land?"

"Well, I won't say that, exactly, but I kind o' thought I'd come out and look over some of this stuff the government's givin' away, before the furriens gets it all. Guess if there's anythin' free goin' us men that pioneered one province should get it on the next."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### New England Colloquialism.

A colloquialism in frequent use, not only in rural communities, but in New England generally, is "at that." It is employed to express merit where none might be presumed, as "he's lazy, but a decent chap 'at that.'" "He's up and comin'" is an expression familiar to every New Englander, and its meaning is synonymous with the rustic's, "head up and tall over the dasher."

The first woman to fly from Paris to Morocco, a distance of about 1,150 miles, made the flight in two days.