

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.

Cyrus E. Woods of Greensburg, Pa., has been selected by President Harding as ambassador to Spain, succeeding Joseph E. Willard.

The Belgian Red Cross, it was announced in Brussels Tuesday, has purchased one gram of radium in Colorado. The purchase price was 1,000,000 francs.

The Porter peace resolution was sent to conference Tuesday by the senate for adjustment of the differences between that measure and the Knox resolution adopted recently by the senate.

Edward Engers, 32, oil-filling station operator, was seized by masked men, taken to a lonely point south of Dallas, Tex., and horsewhipped for alleged cruelty to his wife, according to his story told at the emergency hospital, where he applied for treatment.

Belfast.—The question is being widely raised as to whether killings here this week-end will interfere with the visit of King George to participate in the state opening of the Ulster parliament June 22. The tragedies eclipsed in savagery any previous shootings.

General Jose M. Gomez, former president of Cuba, died at the Hotel Plaza in New York, Monday. The funeral will be Wednesday forenoon in St. Patrick's cathedral here. The body probably will remain in the cathedral until Thursday, when it will be taken to Havana.

Lieutenant Alexander Pearson of Portland, Or., army flyer, Sunday flew into the Grand Canyon and landed, then took off again at an altitude of more than 9000 feet. After his flight Lieutenant Pearson said he believed this was the first time either of these feats had been accomplished.

The British government intends to replace the British administration in Mesopotamia with an Arab assembly and an Arab ruler in the course of the coming summer, Winston Churchill, secretary for the colonies, announced in the house of commons. The ruler will be elected by the people.

Representative London, socialist, New York, has offered a resolution to terminate the war with the central powers and to provide for the convention of an international conference "for working out a basis for world peace." The measure proposes the cancellation by all of the allies of their war debts.

Representatives of 83 organizations attending the meeting called by the Intermediate Rate association in Salt Lake City, Tuesday decided formally to protest against the proposal of the railroads to reduce rates to the Pacific coast without making readjustments on transcontinental tariffs to intermediate points.

Timothy D. ("Big Tim") Murphy, labor leader and former member of the legislature, who was named in two alleged confessions Tuesday as the leader in the \$350,000 Dearborn station, Chicago, mail robbery, April 6, was held in jail in default of \$100,000 bonds. Vincenzo Cosmano, Murphy's lieutenant, also was being held.

Reuter's learns that "while fully maintaining her rights as mandatory over certain Pacific islands, Japan is ready to agree to the United States exercising complete control over the American cables traversing the island of Yap to Menado and to Guam and hopes this plan will be acceptable to Washington."

An agreement between the executive committee of the United States Grain Growers, Inc., at Chicago, and George C. Jewett, Spokane, Wash., general manager of the Northwest Wheat Growers' association, is announced, by which the coast organization, composed of 2400 farmers in Oregon, Washington and Idaho, is to become a component part of the United States Grain Growers, Inc.

Lawardus G. Bogart and Everett Impny, former Camp Lewis soldiers, Tuesday were indicted by the federal grand jury for a criminal attack on Miss Elinor Sheyer, a nurse, on April 11. Judge Cushman announced that the men will not be allowed to plead guilty to the charge because under federal law the sentence is death by hanging. The soldiers are said to have confessed to the crime. Date for the trial has not been set.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Salem.—The Shell Oil company of California has remitted to the secretary of state \$4719.49, covering the tax on the corporation's sales of gasoline and distillate in Oregon during the month of May.

Salem.—The Associated Oil company has filed with the secretary of state a report of its sales in Oregon for the month of May. The tax paid by the company under the fuel oil act of 1919 was \$111,54 and under the law of 1921 \$8403.03.

Prineville.—Max Hopper and Charlie McClun, two 13-year-old boys of Crook county, left this week for Corvallis to attend Oregon Agricultural college. The boys will take a two weeks' course in agriculture, with all their expenses paid, having had the best display at the 1920 Interstate fair.

Eugene.—The first shipment of Lane county wool this year was made Friday to Portland by the Grangers' Eugene Warehouse association. The shipment consisted of 18,000 pounds and the farmers received from 10 to 15 cents a pound for the product, according to W. R. Lord, manager.

Salem.—The law passed by the legislature at its last session providing for a cash bonus and loan for ex-service men in Oregon became operative May 25, according to a legal opinion given recently by Attorney General Van Winkle. The opinion arrived at the office of the secretary of state Saturday.

Salem.—Contractors employed on the west side Pacific highway will continue operations until enjoined by the courts, despite the suit filed recently by Ernest Zilech and other residents of Independence, to enjoin the Polk county work, according to an announcement made by the highway department.

Eugene.—Seventy thousand gray digger squirrels were killed during the recent campaign put on in Lane county against the rodents under the direction of Ira P. Whitney, county agricultural agent, according to estimate of the members of rodent control committee of the county agricultural council, which reported Saturday.

Salem.—Official returns from all counties in Oregon, with the exception of Harney and Curry, gave the women's furor measure an affirmative majority of 639 votes, according to figures compiled by the secretary of state. The Curry county vote will increase the lead slightly and the apparent majority was about 700.

Salem.—Broccoli growers from all sections of Marion county will meet in Salem June 25, when plans for planting and harvesting next year's crop will be discussed. There are now more than 500 acres of broccoli land signed with the association, and it was predicted that this acreage would be doubled within the next few months.

Condon.—Construction began Friday on the first unit of the Condon-Arlington section of the John Day highway, the first five miles north of Condon. This piece of road, which is to cost \$76,000, is being built by the state under the supervision of Fred Gettins, resident engineer. When completed, Gilliam county will reimburse the state with half the cost of building.

Salem.—Despite the late rains and unusually cold weather that prevailed early in the season, reports reaching Salem from the rural districts indicated that in many of the lowland sections this year's crop would be almost normal. The hill lands will produce only a small crop, reports indicate, while on the extreme high elevations there are prospects of a fair yield.

Baker.—One of the most unique celebrations in eastern Oregon is being planned by the people of Izee and Bear valleys at Snow Shoe July 4 and 5. The celebration grounds are ideally located in a grassy glade surrounded by giant pines and firs near a mountain trout stream. The grounds are about 15 miles from Canyon City and are reached by a good automobile road.

Prineville.—John V. Richards, representing the state bureau of mines and who was a guest of the Commercial club at Tuesday's luncheon, said gold ore assaying \$6 a ton, of which approximately \$4 can be recovered, is present in the Ochoco mine, located on the upper Ochoco. Work is in progress at these mines under the direction of Collins W. Elkins of this city.

Albany.—Announcement was made Saturday that the big Albany cannery, which has been idle thus far this summer, will be opened within a few days. The date of the opening was not specified, but it was said the cannery would be ready to handle the large fruit crop and some berries. The opening was announced by W. R. Scott of this city, local manager for the Oregon-Washington Canning & Preserving company.

U. S. MINT RESUMES COINAGE OF SILVER

270 Million Dollars to Be Replaced in Treasury.

TO TAKE FIVE YEARS

Money Melted and Sold to Britain During War Being Struck Off at Rapid Rate.

Washington, D. C.—Coinage of silver dollars has been resumed by the mint after seven years, and the work of replacing \$270,000,000 standard silver dollars taken from the treasury during the war to sell to Great Britain has started.

Since March, treasury officials said approximately 20,000,000 silver dollars have been coined. In the same period, corresponding amounts of silver certificates were issued and federal reserve notes and treasury certificates securing them retired. This process, officials said, would probably continue five years, until the treasury's reserve of silver dollars is back to its pre-war basis.

The mint, officials explained, ceased coining silver dollars in 1914, when the supply of metal purchased under the coinage act was exhausted. Further authority to make the dollars was not forthcoming until 1918, when congress passed the Pittman act to enable the sale of melted dollars to England for the relief of the silver famine in India.

Under the act Mint Director Baker sold to England 279,000,000 silver dollars, amounting to 298,000,000 ounces of silver at \$1.01½ an ounce plus the market price of the copper content. The 1½ cents, he explained, paid for the cost of melting and transportation and the cost of recoining.

The work of refilling the hole left in the treasury's vaults, Mr. Baker said, was well under way, the mint striking off silver dollars at about 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 a month.

Since May, 1920, the mint has bought about 55,000,000 ounces of American silver at \$1 an ounce and will continue its purchase at this price until the treasury's stock is replenished.

Irish Attack Soldiers.

Dublin.—A count of the casualties resulting from the ambush of crown forces here Saturday night showed that one officer, five soldiers and ten civilians were wounded.

The attack was carried out by bomb throwing and rifle fire from windows and roofs, the objective being a military lorry. Troops and police auxiliaries were rushed to the scene and when the fight had ended they surrounded the district and searched houses and pedestrians.

An ex-soldier was shot dead at Drumcondra, a suburb of Dublin, while two other ex-soldiers were shot dead near Birr, King's county.

Plane Falls; 2 Killed

Troy, N. Y.—Don P. Campbell, 31, and Henry Beattie, 18, of Watervliet, were killed, and Schuyler Mochairie, 22, of Albany, was seriously injured Sunday when a giant hydro-airplane piloted by Campbell was wrecked in shallow water in the Hudson river.

Campbell, the pilot, seemed to be attempting to alight on the river when the machine suddenly plunged into the water and struck the gravel bottom.

Cloudburst Kills Three.

Bismarck, N. D.—Three sectionmen employed by the Northern Pacific railroad lost their lives near Rider, N. D., after a cloudburst Friday, according to advices received here. The men were working on a line of track when the Missouri river rose rapidly, sweeping them off with the onrush of water, a report to the state railway commission said.

130 Drowned in Japan.

Tokyo.—Japan's rainy season has resulted in floods declared to be the worst in 30 years. One hundred and thirty persons have been drowned on the island of Kishufu. Several thousand houses have been inundated or destroyed in Fukuoka, Saga, Ooit and Nagasaki prefectures.

Pascagoula Has Fire.

Pascagoula, Miss.—Fire starting in a bakery, swept through the business section here Sunday, resulting in damage estimated at not less than \$250,000. The Alabama & Mississippi railway station, seven stores, a theater, several residences and small shops were destroyed.

The Homesteader

By ROBERT J. C. STEAD

Author of "The Cow Puncher," Etc.

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CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"No, I mean that we'll come through—and they'll come after us. My idea is not to take any chances, but to sell the property, or as good as sell it, before we buy it. So I sent a government report on it to this syndicate, as I heard they were looking out for coal lands in the West, and I just took the liberty of offering it to them for a cool quarter of a million, and gave them until tonight to accept or refuse, by wire. I'm a little anxious for an answer, although if they don't take it others will. You see, the old fellow that owns it simply hasn't any idea what it's worth. He has lived in the hills until he looks like one of 'em, and a satchelful of money in real bills will simply dazzle him. A check wouldn't serve the purpose; he'd be suspicious of it, and he'd come down to investigate, and some one would be sure to crimp our deal."

"And suppose I don't like the look of the mine when I see it?"

"Then you bring your money back down with you and put it into farm lands, or anything else that takes your fancy. After you look it over, if you don't want to go in on it, Mr. Harris, perhaps Riles and I can raise enough ourselves to swing the deal, but you see we thought of you from the first, and we'll stay with our original plan until you have a chance to decide one way or another."

"Well, that sounds fair," said Allan, and his father nodded. "But we haven't sold the farm, and until we do I guess there isn't much money in sight."

"Bradshaw'll sell the farm quick enough if I send him word," his father assured him. "He may not get it all in money, but he'll get a good part of it, and he has ways 'o' raisin' the balance so long's the security is good. I've half a mind 't' wire him 't' close 'er out."

At this moment there came a knock on the door, and a boy presented a telegram for Gardiner. He opened it, read it, and emitted a whoop like a wild Indian. "They're coming through!" he shouted, "coming through! How does half of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars look to you, Mr. Harris?"

Harris reached out eagerly for the telegram, while Allan, his arm thrown over his father's shoulder, read it in boyish excitement:

"If investigation confirms government reports we will pay two hundred fifty thousand. Our representative leaves at once for personal interview."

The name at the end of the telegram was unknown to either Harris or his son, but Gardiner assured them it was one to conjure with in the financial world. Riles' excitement was scarcely less than Allan's. Gardiner choked a flood of questions on his lips with a quick imperative glance. Even Riles did not know that the telegram had been written a few doors down the street by a stoutish man in a pepper-and-salt suit.

"I'll take a chance," said Harris, at last. "I'll take a chance."

"Chance nothing!" interjected Gardiner, with momentary abruptness.



"They're Coming Through," He Shouted, "Coming Through!"

"It was a chance a minute ago; it's a certainty now. It's the clinch of a lifetime."

"Where's some paper?" asked Allan. "Let's get a telegram away right off."

Gardiner produced a notebook and, at Harris' dictation, drafted a telegram to Bradshaw, directing him to dispose of the farm at once along the lines of the instructions already given him. He was to cash the agreement and wire the proceeds to Harris.

Then followed long anxious days. Fortune seemed to hang on Bradshaw's success in making an immediate sale of the farm. It was a large order, and yet Harris felt confident a buyer

would be found. The price asked was not unreasonable, especially when it was remembered that the crop would go to the purchaser, and was now almost ready for the binder. Bradshaw was in constant touch with well-to-do farmers from the South who were on the lookout for land, and his own banking facilities would enable him to forward the cash as soon as a sale was assured, without waiting for a actual payment by the purchaser. So Harris was confident in the midst of his anxiety.

A gentleman's agreement had been made with Gardiner and Riles that not a word was to be said concerning their investment until it was a completed fact. Gardiner dropped in occasionally to learn if any word had come from Bradshaw, but it was not until the afternoon of the fourth day that the fateful yellow envelope was handed in at the hotel. As it happened, Gardiner and Riles were present at the moment. They slipped into the back room and waited in a fever of expectation for Harris to announce the contents.

Harris and Allan read the message twice before speaking; then Allan repeated it aloud:

"Twenty thousand dollars proceeds sale goes forward by wire your bank. Correspondence follows. Will explain failure to get price asked."

"BRADSHAW."

Harris was torn between emotions, and his face worked with unwonted nervousness as he struggled with them. That Bradshaw should have sold the farm for half the price he had stipulated seemed incredible. It was robbery; it was a breach of trust of the most despicable nature. On the other hand, if the amount available would enable them to buy the mine, the huge profit assured from that investment would much more than offset the loss on the farm. Gardiner and Riles, too, were visibly downcast when they heard the amount, but Gardiner promptly grappled with the situation.

"It's less than we figured on," he said, "but perhaps we can get through still. The thing to do is to get out to the mine at once with this money. It will be sufficient to prove the genuineness of our intentions, and induce him into town. Then Riles can put up some and I can put up some, and that, with the twenty thousand, should hold the deal until Riles can realize on his farm. Within a very short time we can turn the whole thing over to the New Yorkers, and take in the profits."

"Say, Gardiner," said Allan, speaking as one who had been struck by a new and important thought. "Where do you come in on this deal? Is your old gink up in the hills coming through for half?"

"Not a cent," said Gardiner. "As for where I come in, well, dealing with old friends like Riles and the Harrises, I considered that a secondary matter. I fancy that when they feel the profits in their pockets they will be disposed to be not only fair, but generous, and, of course, if I put up part of the money I will expect my share of profit. But I'm not asking for any assurance; I'm just going to leave that to you."

"Well, that's decent, anyway," Harris agreed. "I haven't as much money as I expected, but if we can pull it through it may be all right yet. Of course, you remember that I haven't promised to put up a dollar unless I like the looks of the mine when I see it." Harris still had qualms of hesitation about entering into a transaction so much out of his beaten path, and he took occasion from time to time to make sure that an avenue of retreat was still open.

"That's the understanding, exactly," Gardiner assured him. "You're the man with the money, and if you don't like it, don't pay."

Harris at once visited the bank, and returned shortly with the information that the amount, less a somewhat startling percentage for transmission and exchange, was already deposited to his credit.

"Then let us lose no more time," said Gardiner, with enthusiasm. "You will need a team and rig, and you better pack a couple of blankets and some grub. Make the stableman throw in a couple of saddles; you may have to ride the last part of the trip. Riles and I will make it the whole way on horseback." Gardiner then remembered that it would be necessary for him to go back to the ranch and change horses, but he described in detail the road they should take, and assured them they could not miss it. It was the main road up the river valley—up, and up—and if they drove hard they would reach that night a spot where an old, deserted cabin stood back in a clump of poplars. It would be a good place to spend the night, and Riles and Gardiner would meet them there, if, indeed, they did not overtake them on the road. Neither Harris nor Allan had any fear of a strange trail; they had been bred to a sense of direction and location all their lives, and were confident they would find no difficulty in reaching the rendezvous.

"Better make your own arrangements about the horses," Gardiner

whispered as they left the room. "We can't be too careful to keep our business secret."

As they stood for a moment in the waiting room it occurred to Allan that some shooting might be found in the mountains. "You haven't got a gun you could lend me, I suppose?" he said to Gardiner.

"What do you want a gun for?" Gardiner demanded brusquely. "Might get a shot at a partridge, or something. No harm in having one along, is there?"

"Oh, no, but I don't expect you'll see anything to justify the trouble. Anyway, I haven't got one."

"There's a shotgun here," said the hotel clerk, who had overheard the last remarks, "if that would suit you. A Cholly who was taking a short course in poker put it up a few days ago as a standoff on his eat score. There's ten bones against it; if it's worth that to you, take it."

He handed the gun over the counter, and Allan examined it with inter-



He Handed the Gun Over the Counter and Allan Examined It With Interest.

est. He recognized an English weapon of a value out of all proportion to the price asked.

"I'll take it," he said, and paid down the money. There was a momentary darkening of Gardiner's face which nobody noticed.

The little party then moved out to the street. Gardiner had regained his smooth manner, and gave some final directions about the road.

"Oh, we'll find it all right," said Allan, in high spirits, "and we'll beat you to the shanty unless you've some faster nags at home than any I see you driving. So long."

"So long," called Gardiner. "So long, and good luck."

"So long, an' good luck," repeated Riles. He was trying to play the game, but, as Gardiner often reminded him, he had no imagination. It would have been quite impossible for Riles, on his own initiative, to have thought of wishing the Harrises "good luck" on the journey they were about to commence. . . . They were interesting types of villains—one, gentlemanly, suave, deep and resourceful; the other, coarse, shallow, slow-witted and brutal. The offense of one against society was wholly intellectual; of the other, almost wholly physical. Gardiner fully appreciated the difference, and in his heart he felt a contempt and loathing toward Riles which he concealed only as a matter of policy. And he had worked out in his mind a little plan by which Riles, when his usefulness was ended, should be shuffled off without any share in the booty. At present he tolerated him because of necessity. There was work before them for which Riles was peculiarly qualified.

The Harrises went at once to a livery stable, where they arranged for a team and outfit. They then bought some cartridges for the gun, and a small handbag in which to carry the money.

When Harris presented himself at the bank wicket and asked for the full amount to his credit in cash, the sallow-faced teller turned a trifle paler still and slipped into the manager's office. A moment later the manager himself appeared before them.

"That's a pretty heavy order on a country bank, Mr. Harris. Of course we could give it to you in exchange, but to pay twenty thousand dollars or thereabouts in bills will drain us to almost our last dollar. Can't you use a marked check, or a draft on a Calgary bank?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Paper From Bark.

Government scientists in India have succeeded in making paper from three new materials—leaves of a West Australian plant, timber from East Africa, and a bark of a tree found in Rhodesia.