

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.

Strong earthquake shocks have been felt at Messina, Reggio and Calabria, Italy.

While only \$450,000 is to be expended now on the new veterans' hospital at Walla Walla, it is expected that an additional \$750,000 will be made available soon for further improvements.

E. R. Winans, assistant attorney-general of South Dakota, was killed, and C. H. Bartlett, prominent attorney of Sioux Falls, S. D., and Ole Hoagland, editor of a newspaper at Platte, S. D., were injured in an automobile accident near Platte Tuesday night.

J. A. Urbanowicz, agent of district No. 1 of the forest service, comprising Montana and part of Idaho, was placed in jail in Missoula, Mont., following alleged disclosures of a shortage in his accounts, said to be as high as \$100,000.

A group of oil operators who called at the state department Monday to protest against the increase in export taxes on petroleum in Mexico was assured by Secretary Hughes that he would give the subject careful consideration.

The battleships Arizona, Nevada and Oklahoma were ordered transferred from the Atlantic to the Pacific fleet by Secretary Denby. The battleship Maryland, now under construction, will, when completed, also be sent to the Pacific fleet.

The toll of death in the explosion in the Mont Cenis mine near Horne, Westphalia, Germany, Sunday, reached 83 Tuesday. The injured aggregated 100, some of whom it is reported may not live. The disaster was due to an explosion of fire damp.

Handcuffed and chained to each other and guarded by three officers, seven Industrial Workers of the World, convicted of the Centralia American Legion murders two years ago, arrived at the penitentiary Tuesday afternoon to serve 25 to 40 years.

Des Moines, Ia.—C. O. Johnson of Tacoma, Wash., Monday declared before the Northern Baptist conference in Des Moines, Ia., on evangelism that "the United States and other countries are being held back from world peace because of the lack of enough religion."

The Norris bill to create a federal farm export corporation with a capital of \$100,000,000 to finance movement of farm products to Europe was indorsed Monday before the senate agriculture committee by Carl Vrooman, assistant secretary of agriculture under the Wilson administration.

The Johnson bill to permit aliens who sailed on or before June 8 last to land at American ports was passed late Monday by the house. The excess admitted over the June quota established under the percentage immigration law would be charged off against later monthly quotas.

The deadlock between senate and house over the naval appropriation bill was broken Tuesday by conferees with a virtual agreement to lop off about \$90,000,000 of the \$98,000,000 added by the senate, and with the right of the house to vote directly on the Borah disarmament amendment.

The cost of living in the United States dropped 2.3 per cent in May, according to figures made public by the national industrial conference board. The total decrease from July, 1920, to June 1, 1921, was 20.8 per cent, leaving the net increase between July, 1914, and June, 1921, at 61.9 per cent.

Permission to make the first photograph of President Harding seated at his desk in the executive offices was granted to Benjamin Grey of New York, a wounded soldier, trained in photography by the federal vocational educational system. The appointment was made by Chairman Kahn of the house military committee.

A new angle has developed to the Murray will case in Butte, Mont., through the statement published in San Francisco that, in the opinion of handwriting experts, the instrument is a forgery. James A. Murray, pioneer of Montana, whose estate is estimated to have a value between ten and fifteen millions, died recently at his home in Monterey, Cal.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Salem.—The loganberry market opened here Saturday at 90 cents a crate of 24 boxes. Indications were that berries of this variety would touch even a lower figure when the peak of the harvest is reached some time this week.

Salem.—More than 12,000 boxes of pears will be produced in the orchards of State Senator LaFollette, according to S. H. Van Trump, county fruit inspector. The earlier varieties will commence ripening next week, and the harvest will continue late in September.

Medford.—The city council has placed on the market for immediate sale through all-licensed real estate dealers of the city, 70 Medford properties, mostly vacant lots, which fell into the city's hands through unpaid delinquent city assessments of between \$400 and \$500 on each property.

Grants Pass.—The tourist season at the Josephine caves has commenced and every day numerous parties from all parts of the country go through the caverns. The government has started work on the new highway to the caves and it is expected that this work will be completed this year, instead of taking two years as previously intended.

Roseburg.—Mat Ryckman of the fish commission arrived in Roseburg last week to start work on the state trout hatchery at Rock creek. The state has appropriated \$15,000 for this hatchery, which is to be built within a few months. T. H. Mills, superintendent of the first hatchery on the North Umpqua river, will be in charge of the new hatchery when completed.

Salem.—Fire losses in Oregon for the fiscal year ending March 31, 1921, aggregated \$2,185,329.01, while the insurance of the risk totalled \$29,675,538.42, according to the annual report of the state fire marshal's department filed with Governor Olcott Saturday. Fire losses for the previous 12 months aggregated \$1,884,871.55, showing a substantial increase in the destruction of property.

Baker.—P. H. Hoffman, mining engineer employed at the Bay Horse mine below Huntington and on the Oregon side of the Snake river, a silver property recently taken over by Spokane interests under lease and bond, reports the Bay Horse is now under extensive and practical development and that it is making a remarkable showing in values and extent of ore bodies.

Condon.—The second 1921 Condon wool sale will be held at the A. B. Robertson warehouse here June 29. Probably more than 300,000 pounds will be offered and a number of buyers will be present. The first sale in Condon was held on June 10, when 20 1/2 cents was the top price. It is estimated that a million and a half pounds of wool will pass through the Condon warehouses this season.

Salem.—That a number of Oregon money lenders have approached veterans of the late war and advanced the proposal that the veterans assign to them claims for cash bonuses to be paid under an act passed at the last session of the legislature at from 50 to 75 cents on the dollar, was the accusation made here last week by Henry Boyd, commander of Portland post No. 1, American Legion.

Cottage Grove.—That the possibilities of the Bohemia mining district have never been overadvertised is indicated by samples of pure gold brought out this week by William Edwards. He and Ralph Aubrey had been working at the Peek-a-boo property on Jackass ridge for 18 days. They have but a one-stamp mill and rather crude equipment but they brought with them partially refined gold of a value of about \$200.

Salem.—Walnut growers of western Oregon this season expect the largest crop in many years, according to Earl Percy, president of the Oregon State Horticultural society and prominent member of the Oregon Growers' Co-operative association. Mr. Percy said the walnuts promised to be of excellent quality and that market conditions are favorable. Mr. Percy said the people are beginning to realize the superiority of the Oregon walnut.

Portland.—Oregon is the only state in the country with a large pear acreage that has prospects of a better crop than a year ago, according to figures of the bureau of crop estimates, based on conditions June 1. Estimates on the pear crop of Oregon one year ago were for 75 per cent of a full yield. This year estimates are for 78 per cent. One year ago 17 states had better conditions than Oregon. Today Oregon stands at the head of the list of pear producing states.

IRISH TO CONSIDER PEACE PROPOSAL

Ulster Cabinet to Act on British Invitation

DE VALERA IS SILENT

Ulster Men Want Discussion Strictly Limited With Subject of Republic Excluded.

Belfast.—A meeting of the Ulster cabinet has been called for Tuesday by Sir James Craig, the premier, to consider the letter of Premier Lloyd George, inviting leaders of North and South Ireland to a conference to try to bring about a conciliation.

In reply to the premier Sir James informed Mr. Lloyd George that he was summoning a meeting of the Ulster cabinet for Tuesday.

Sir James was in conference with his chief supporters. The general feeling is that the Ulster men will demand that the terms to be discussed shall be strictly limited, especially excluding the subject of a republic.

Sir James and members of his cabinet received through the Associated Press the first intimation that the invitation had been issued. They expressed surprise that the letters of invitation had been launched through the press before those invited were first sounded.

Dublin.—After a day of conferences in connection with Premier Lloyd George's letter, it was considered improbable that Eamonn de Valera would make any statement now. It was said his conferences were not completed.

In Sinn Fein circles, it is considered probable that if Mr. De Valera confers with Premiers Lloyd George and Craig, one of his colleagues is sure to be John Joseph McKeown, who recently was tried on a charge of murdering District Inspector McGrath.

In speaking of the premier's letter, one high Sinn Feiner said he thought it an insult and as implying acceptance of partition. Other political leaders saw in it an abandonment by the premier of his bar against certain Sinn Feiners.

Cardinal Logue, primate of Ireland, said he could not see much use of a conference, but as the government also was involved, there might be some hope, although it would be desirable for the government to release from prison moderates like Arthur Griffith, founder of the Sinn Fein.

The Sunday Independent says: "The premier's letter is a welcome admission of the fact that an honorable peace is achievable only through direct negotiations with the elected representatives."

GOMPERS ELECTED AGAIN BY LABOR

Denver, Colo. — President Samuel Gompers, America's veteran labor leader—overwhelmingly defeating his first serious opposition since 1894—Saturday was returned to office with his entire administration for another year by the American Federation of Labor.

This sweeping victory, the labor chief said Saturday night at the close of the federation's 41st annual convention, demonstrated that the American trade union movement "will not submit to dictation from the forces of corruption or greed—neither the Hearsts nor the Gays can chart our course or select our leaders."

"Our movement is united. It is prepared to be aggressive in defense of the rights of the toilers. It will not be swayed from its course. It will be a sad day for the aspirations of the working people of our land when corrupt and intriguing interests can either divide our movement, change our course or destroy its leadership. The vote today has demonstrated to the world that we have not yet come upon that day."

Trotsky Predicts War.

London.—A naval war between the United States and Great Britain as a result of maritime rivalry will occur in 1924, according to Leon Trotsky, bolshevik minister of war, in an address at Moscow Friday, said a dispatch to the Daily Herald, the labor organ.

"A swollen gourmand" was his description of the United States, while he declared that Great Britain was losing her position of world significance.



CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"It's all quite easy," Gardiner continued. "And if it should fall there are a dozen other ways just as easy. But we won't let it fall. We mustn't let it fall on your account."

"On my account? What more account mine than yours?" "Well, you see, Harris, no doubt, has your letter stowed away somewhere, and it would make bad evidence for you. I don't think it mentions me at all. Besides, I know a way through a pass in these mountains, and if it doesn't turn out right—why, I'm glad I know the way. You see, I've nothing to lose, and nobody to worry over me. But it's different with you, Hiram. You have a wife and a fine farm down in Manitoba, and it would be inconvenient for you to slip away without notice. So I say that on your account we mustn't let it fall."

"You didn't say nothin' about that before, I notice," said Riles. "You mustn't expect me to do your private thinking as well as that of the firm," Gardiner retorted. "You had the facts—why didn't you patch them together for yourself? You're in a mess now if things don't go right. But, as I said, I'm going to stick with you and see that they do go right." They rode along in silence in the gathering darkness. Had they been able to read each other's minds they would have been astonished at the coincidence of thought. Gardiner was planning to make away with the money when he got out of the building. Why should he divide with Riles—Riles, who would only hand it up, and who had plenty of money already? Not at all. Riles might sue him for his share, if he wanted to—and could find him, to serve notice! On the other hand, Riles' slow wits had quickened to the point of perceiving that there lay before him a chance of making \$20,000 instead of \$10,000, if he only had the nerve to strike at the strategic moment. When he got the Harrises out of the shack, by hook or crook he would leave them and follow Gardiner. He was much more than Gardiner's match in strength and he had little fear of the revolver, provided he could take his adversary unawares. If the worst came to the worst, and he could not give the Harrises the slip, he would take them with him, and they would all come upon Gardiner red-handed with the loot. Then he would explain to Harris how he had discovered Gardiner's plot and frustrated it. * * * The idea grew upon Riles, and he rode along in a frame of mind bordering upon cheerfulness.

It was now quite dark, and the horses picked their steps carefully along the hill side trails. At last Gardiner drew up and pointed to a heavy clump of trees. A faint glimmer of light shone through it.

"That's the shack," he whispered. "They have a lantern there. We better get off the road and tether our horses in this coulee."

They turned down a narrow ravine with scarce room to walk single file between the branching trees. They tied the horses where the woods closed all about them, and there seemed no chance of discovery. "Quietly, now," said Gardiner, as they stole toward the old building. "Things seem to be working out as we planned, but we must make sure of every detail, so that we can change the attack if necessary."

The two men stole up the rough road leading to the hut. The glow of the lantern came from the building, shining in a long, fading wedge from the sashless window, but seemed strangely obscure about the door. As they approached this mystery was revealed; a blanket was seen to hang over the doorway.

"That's a good sign," whispered Gardiner. "One, or both of them, are sleeping. That's why they feel the cold. If they had stayed awake they would have built a fire and perhaps walked about outside."

They paused for a moment to listen. The night was moonless and starry, except where a bank of clouds came drifting up from the southwest. A moist breeze, smelling of soft, mountain snow, gently stirred the trees about them. But from the shanty no sound could be discerned. They approached nearer, and still nearer.

"Now, you go to the door, and I'll take the window," Gardiner ordered. "Shove the blanket aside a little and size up the situation before you speak. We must make sure they're there, and there alone."

Gardiner waited until he saw Riles fumbling carefully with the blanket that hung in the doorway. Then he darted quickly to the window.

While Allan sat in the little cabin he gradually became oppressed with a sense of great loneliness. From time to time he looked at the face of his sleeping father, and suddenly the knowledge struck him like a knife that it was the face of an old man. Allan could see plainly the deepening furrows in his strong, still handsome face. As he looked a vast tenderness mingled with his loneliness; he would



Allan Sat Up in a Sudden Cold Chill of Terror. Had He Been Asleep?

soning, unfounded terror. His eyes wandered from the lantern to the door—to the blanket hanging limply in the door; and there they stared and stayed as though held in the spell of a serpent. Subconsciously, certainly without any direction of will of his own, he raised the shot gun to his shoulder and kept it trained on the sashless window. * * * The blanket seemed to move! It swayed at first as though a light breeze had touched it and yet not as though a breeze had touched it. The impulse seemed too far up—about the height of a man's shoulder. The blood had gone from Allan's face; he was as one in a trance, obeying some iron law outside the realm of the will and the reason. He cocked his gun and tightened his finger on the trigger, and watched. * * * And then, so plain that it must have been real, he saw stealthy fingers feeling their way about the blanket.

Then Allan fired. In an instant he was wide awake, and wondering terribly what had happened. The explosion blew out the lantern, and the building was in utter darkness. His father was clambering to his feet with "Allan, what is it? What is it, Allan?" The blanket had been torn from "his hangings as by a heavy weight, and something was writhing in it in the doorway. Allan sprang up and would have rushed upon it, but in the darkness he collided with another man. His fingers found his adversary's arm and ran up it to his throat, but before they could fasten in a fatal grip there was another flash of light, and a hot pang stabbed him in the breast. There was a strange gurgling in his lungs, a choking in his throat, a spinning dizziness in his head, as he staggered over the mass in the doorway and fell into the night.

Gardiner had reached the window just in time to see Allan's gun trained on the doorway. For an instant he stood dumbfounded; there was something uncanny in the sight of the young man sitting there in silent, absolute readiness for the attack. He drew back to warn Riles, but he was too late. At that moment the gun spoke; there was the sound of a heavy body

falling, and stifled noises bore ample evidence of the accuracy of Allan's aim. But even in that moment of uncertainty Gardiner had not lost thought of their purpose, and his quick eye took in the sleeping form of John Harris and the location of the leather bag beside the wall. Without an instant's hesitation he vaulted through the window and, revolver in hand, began to steal his way softly toward the treasure.

He had not taken three steps when Allan plunged full force into him. He staggered with the shock, but recovered himself only to find the young farmer's strong fingers clutching for his throat. It had been no part of Gardiner's plan that there should be bloodshed in the carrying out of the robbery, but he was a man of quick decision, who accepted conditions as he found them. * * * A slight pressure on the trigger, and Allan fell, coughing, through the door.

Gardiner retained his sense of location, and slipped silently to the wall. Harris was rushing about the rotten floor in the darkness, crying, "What is it, Allan? For God's sake, what has happened? Are you shot?" and for his own noise he could not hear Gardiner's stealthy movements. Gardiner's hand fell on a log of the wall, and his keen fingers traced their own way along it. Five steps, he judged, and the bag would be at his feet. At the fifth step his toe touched an object on the floor; he leaned over and raised the booty in his hand.

By this time his eyes had responded to the intense darkness, and he could discern a square of gray gloom where the window admitted the night. He moved rapidly and silently toward it, but almost with the last step his foot slipped through a broken spot on the floor, and he staggered and fell. The revolver was thrown from his grasp, but he was able to pitch the bag through the window as he crashed to the floor.

The sound arrested Harris, and before Gardiner could extricate himself the farmer was upon him. At first he seemed to think it was Allan, and felt about in the darkness without attempting to defend himself. This gave Gardiner an opportunity; he was able to clasp his arms about Harris' shins, and with a quick turn of the body, cast his adversary headlong to the floor. At the same moment he freed himself from his entanglement and made another dash for the window.

But Harris, still numbed from his heavy sleep, now realized that some kind of tragedy had occurred, and guessed enough to believe that Allan was a victim. From his prostrate position, with one powerful leg he interrupted Gardiner's flight, and the next moment the two men were rolling on the floor in each other's arms. Harris was much the stronger man of the two, but Gardiner was active and had some skill in wrestling. Besides, Harris had been taken wholly by surprise, and had no idea who his antagonist was, while Gardiner had full knowledge of all the circumstances, and the struggle was less uneven than might have been supposed. Inwardly cursing the luck that had thrown the revolver from his hand, Gardiner sought in the darkness for his adversary's throat, nose, or eyes. Harris, seizing the younger man by the waist, lifted him bodily from the floor and crashed him down again upon it, but the next instant Gardiner had one of his hands in both of his, and, bringing his knee down with great force on Harris' elbow, compelled him, at the risk of a broken arm, to turn face downwards on the floor. Gardiner again wrenched violently to break free, but Harris' grip was too much for him, so with the quickness and fury of a tiger he threw himself upon the farmer's back and wrapped his free arm about his throat. With his left hand he cut off Harris' released the instantly took advantage of this move to bring both arms to bear on Harris' throat. Things began to go badly with the farmer; face downwards on the floor, he was unable to shake his adversary off, and was losing strength rapidly with his choking. Gardiner no longer sought an opportunity to break away; his blood was up and he was in the fight to the finish, ruled at last by his heart instead of his head. Had he been content merely to retain his present advantage unconsciousness would soon have overcome his victim, but he tried to improve his grip, and the attempt proved disastrous. His thumb, seeking better vantage, fell into Harris' gasping mouth. Harris was no more depraved than most of mankind, but when fighting for life, and choking to death in the hands of an unknown enemy, he was ready to seize any advantage, and with a great effort he brought his jaws together upon the intruder.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lake's Peculiar Migration.

Near Valdosta, in Georgia, there is a lake three miles long and three-quarters of a mile wide, with an average depth of twelve feet of water, which disappears every three or four years and then comes back again. It disappears into natural subterranean passages, taking two or three weeks in the process and leaving a beautiful sandy basin. After a month or so the water begins to come back, and in a couple of weeks it is the same old lake.

Booze in Baby's Bottle.

Magazine Story—He was an only son. His father, heavily alcoholic, had died in his infancy from pneumonia contracted during a spree.—Boston Transcript.

A girl doesn't necessarily lose her head when she lays it on a young man's shoulder.