

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.

It was announced in London Tuesday as provisionally arranged that Premier Lloyd George would attend the Washington conference on limitation of armaments.

Thomas D. Randolph, a leading business man of Sharon, Pa., was kidnaped Monday night and is being held for \$50,000 ransom, according to information given the police by Mrs. Randolph.

Mrs. Emma R. Burkett, in New York from Hillsdale, Ind., to face a charge of forging the indorsement of the late Theodore Roosevelt on a note for \$69,900, Tuesday pleaded not guilty and was held for trial July 27.

Government action on Henry Ford's offer to take over the nitrate plant at Mussel Shoals, Ala., for conversion into a fertilizer plant, may await conference between Secretaries Weeks and Mellon, it was said Tuesday.

San Francisco union marine engineers, meeting Tuesday night, voted, 480 to 50, to return to work immediately, it was announced by officers. The engineers have been on strike since May 1, when the nation-wide maritime strike was called.

The direct charge that \$5000 was paid to Major Bruce R. Campbell, an officer of the army for use among "the higher ups" to obtain the release of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, her slacker son, was made Tuesday by Mrs. Emma C. Bergdoll of Philadelphia to a house investigating committee.

The fifth bank robbery in small villages in eastern Idaho within the past few weeks was reported in Idaho Falls Monday morning, when officers were warned to watch for four men who broke into the bank at Leadore last night and stole \$3000 worth of liberty bonds. Leadore is a small mining town.

There are 8,000,000 women in the United States in gainful occupations, Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt, president of Mills college, Oakland, Cal., told the 300 delegates attending the third annual convention of the national federation of business and professional women's clubs in Cleveland, O., in an address Tuesday.

Jam and playing cards were granted the dignity of a class freight rate and scheduled at \$1.95 and \$3.55 a hundredweight, respectively, from Atlantic to Pacific ports by the North Atlantic-Pacific coast westbound conference at San Francisco Tuesday. Heretofore they had gone under the commodity or mixed shipment status.

Frank Farino, 16, of Brooklyn, is recovering after his heart was accidentally pierced with a knife and then promptly sewed up. The boy was working in a factory when a 17-inch knife with which he was cutting rope slipped. The blade entered his chest, pierced the heart covering and cut through the heart muscles.

Prisoners in the western penitentiary at Pittsburg Monday fired four buildings and for a time kept the institution in an uproar, while prison guards, deputy sheriffs and policemen, reinforced by armed citizens, fought to put down the disorder. Six convicts were shot and two others cut. Prison officials said three or four of the wounded would likely die.

A singular coincidence in suicides of two men named Helm is that Gratz W. Helm in San Francisco was found dead Monday afternoon sitting upright in his chair at his desk with a bullet hole back of his left ear, while Frank Helm, foreman of Gold Zone mine at Tonopah, was found dead Monday afternoon sitting in his chair at his desk with a bullet hole back of his right ear. They were not related.

Lachrymatory, or tear gas, the invention of Major Stephen de la Noy, of the chemical warfare division, United States army, was given its first official tryout as a mob scatterer and in repelling attacks by criminals at Cannon Ball farm Tuesday, near Philadelphia, and 200 policemen were driven back weeping three times. Major de la Noy, addressing the men just before the attack, said: "This is not dangerous. It is merely a tear-producing, choking, nauseating gas. But be careful you don't swallow too much."

ASKS FOR BIG CREDIT POOL

Railroads, Farmers and Exporters Would Be Helped.

Washington, D. C.—Broadening of the powers of the war finance corporation, making it the great governmental agency for bringing about the necessary economic readjustments, is suggested by President Harding in a special communication to congress.

The special letter, it has been announced, will deal primarily with the proposed financial settlement between the government and railroads. But, according to statements by administration leaders, it probably will go further and recommend not only that the war finance corporation take charge of the railroad settlement, but also that it be placed in direct and practically sole charge of farm credits and export financing.

Secretary Hoover said that he had recommended such a plan and that his recommendation had been approved by Secretary Mellon and Eugene Meyer Jr., managing director of the war finance corporation.

Investigation, he said, had convinced him that the broadening of the finance corporation's powers through legislation permitting it to handle adequately the triple problem was the proper course to pursue.

Funds for speeding up business, he asserted, could be made available by the corporation without a great drain on the treasury. The corporation is empowered to issue bonds up to six times its capitalization of \$500,000,000.

However, according to finance corporation officials, that organization has an account with the treasury of more than \$300,000,000, so that a bond issue will not be necessary until that sum is exhausted. Payments to the roads, however, are expected to clean out quickly the account with the treasury.

In connection with the necessary government financing to meet the first call for funds for the railroads it was indicated at the treasury that an issue of treasury certificates would probably be made August 1. It was not thought, however, that the next issue of the treasury's new short-term notes would be floated until September.

THREE-CENT STAMP REVNUUE PROPOSAL

Washington, D. C.—Plans for building a new tax law took more definite form Monday as preparations were completed for the actual beginning of revision of the revenue laws by the house ways and means committee.

President Harding heard details of what house leaders proposed to do from Chairman Fordney of the committee and information leaked out indicating that the 3-cent postage stamp might be resorted to as a revenue producer.

The return to the 3-cent stamp was understood to have been discussed at a conference Saturday between Secretary Mellon and Mr. Fordney and other republican members of the ways and means committee. The suggestion will be taken up with the post-office department before any further moves are made, however, it was stated.

In the search for methods of raising \$4,000,000,000 a year, members of the committee were declared to have talked also of a stamp tax on bank checks, but that suggestion was understood to have been frowned upon by the treasury. Other stamp tax proposals may get some consideration in the committee, but members said they feared the reaction from them.

Big Incomes Hardest Hit.

Washington, D. C.—People who are making \$1,000,000 or more net income are paying the government practically two-thirds of it in taxes, according to statistics of income for 1919. There were 65 of these taxpayers, paying an average of \$1,523,492 each. The preliminary statistics do not show the taxes in classes above \$1,000,000, but the net income of individuals in the class from \$1,000,000 to \$1,500,000 is given as \$41,608,483.

Charles Eyed Closely.

Vienna.—The rumored intention of former Emperor Charles of Austria to make another dash for the throne has caused the authorities to order a vigilant watch along the Danube and on the Swiss frontier. Officials do not appear to be concerned, however, pointing out that the Swiss authorities are keeping close guard on the former emperor at his castle in Hertenstein, near Lucerne.

Terrier Drives Off Bull.

Harrisburg, Ill.—After being knocked down and gored so badly by a bull that he became unconscious, Loy Barter, 23, farmer, probably owes his life to a small fox terrier which drove off the bull, biting it so severely that it was necessary to call a veterinarian. Barter suffered a broken jaw and two broken ribs.

MILLIONS BEHIND BOOTLEGGING PLOT

Foreign and Domestic Capital Declared Used.

FLEET SAID AT WORK

Atlantic City Collector of Customs Says Suspected Liquor Steam-er Has Left Port.

New York.—Foreign and domestic capital aggregating millions of dollars is supporting a conspiracy to violate the Volstead act by running cargoes of liquor into various parts of the United States in a fleet of sailing vessels of British and American registry, it was charged Sunday by Leroy W. Ross, United States district attorney of Brooklyn.

With the seizure Saturday of a sloop attempting to discharge a contraband cargo on the Connecticut shore and the amplification of the government's enforcement facilities along the Atlantic coast, Mr. Ross has been placed in virtual charge of prohibitive operations at the port of New York.

Elliott Rapp, collector of customs, Atlantic City, declared that a mysterious three-masted schooner is lying off Atlantic City, but that when revenue officers went out to her Sunday they found she was beyond the three-mile limit. He also said a large steamer, which had been lying off Atlantic City for several days and which was suspected of having a cargo of contraband liquor, weighed anchor Saturday and disappeared. He added the ship had signaled ashore to "lay down your money and come and get it."

POLAND BIDS FOR NORTHWEST WHEAT

Spokane, Wash.—Receipt of an offer from a large New York exporting firm to purchase 3,300,000 bushels of wheat for shipment to Poland was announced here Sunday by W. F. Schilling of Northfield, Minn., president of the \$100,000,000 finance corporation of the United States Grain Growers, Inc.

Whether the order will be filled depends on the ability of the purchasers and the grain growers' organization to agree on the terms of payment, Mr. Schilling said.

The offer telegraphed to Mr. Schilling said that 100,000 tons of wheat of export quality were desired for Danzig, shipment to begin in August. The payment is to be 75 per cent cash and 25 per cent on 12 months' credit, according to Mr. Schilling, guaranteed by the Polish treasury and Polish bankers. The price was not mentioned.

"The greater part of this order, if it is taken, will be filled by producers of Washington, Oregon and Idaho," Mr. Schilling said. "This section is the best for wheat of export quality."

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK HITS SAN FRANCISCO

San Francisco.—An earthquake shock was felt here at 9:05 o'clock Sunday night.

The shock, which was felt by many persons in all parts of San Francisco, was estimated to have lasted between 15 and 25 seconds. No damage has been reported.

Santa Clara, Cal.—An earthquake which struck here at 9 o'clock Sunday night lasted six minutes and covered a distance of 77 miles, according to the seismograph record reported by Father Ricard of the University of Santa Clara.

The shock radiated from Palo Alto and was most severe at that point. It took a northwest direction from Palo Alto. No damage has been reported in San Jose or from any nearby points.

Tax Advisors Penalized.

Washington, D. C.—Warning against fake income tax "experts" was issued here by Internal Revenue Commissioner Blair. Within the last 30 days, he said, between 40 and 50 attorneys and agents for taxpayers have been disbarred from practice before the treasury. Blair said that persons who knowingly offer advice by which the income tax laws may be evaded will be dealt with in accordance with penalties provided by law.

The Homesteader

By
ROBERT J. C. STEAD

Author of "The Cow Puncher," Etc.

Copyright, All Rights Reserved

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"Oh, it's Sergeant Grey," she said, with a tone of relief. "I am Beulah Harris. And I've just been getting myself engaged to your prisoner here. Oh, it's not so awful as you think. You see, we knew each other in Manitoba, and we've really been engaged for quite a while, but he didn't know it until tonight."

For a moment the policeman retained his reserve. He remembered the girl, who had already cost him a deflected glance, and he reproached himself that he could doubt her even as he doubted, but how could he know that she had not been passing in firearms or planning a release?

"What she says is right, sergeant," said Travers. "She has just broken the news to me, and I'm the happiest man in Canada, jail or no jail."

There was no mistaking the genuine ring in Travers' voice, and the policeman was convinced. "Most extraordinary," he remarked, at length, "but entirely natural on your part, I must say. I congratulate you, sir."

The officer had not forgotten the girl who clung to his arm the morning before. "Hang me, sir," he continued, "there's luck everywhere but in the mounted police."

He unlocked the door of the cell. "I ought to search you," he said to Beulah, "but if you'll give me your word that you have no firearms, weapons, knives, or matches, I'll admit you to this—drawing room for a few minutes."

"Nothing worse than a hat pin," she assured him. "But you must come, too," she added, placing her hand on his arm. "You must understand that."

He accompanied her into the cell, but remained in the doorway, where he suddenly developed an interest in astronomy. At length he turned quickly and faced in to the darkness.

"Speaking, not as an officer, but as a fellowman, I wish you were damned well—that is, very well—out of this, old chap," he said to Travers.

"Oh, that's all right," Jim assured him. "You couldn't help taking me up, of course, and for all your kindness you would quite cheerfully hang me if it fell to your lot. But it isn't going to."

"I stand ready to be of any service to you that is permissible."

"The inquest is to be tomorrow, isn't it?" asked Beulah. "I think you should be at the inquest, Jim."

"That's right," said the sergeant. "You may throw some new light on the case."

"I've just one request," said Travers. "You know Gardner?"

"I've heard of him."

"Have him at the inquest."

"As a juror or witness?"

"It doesn't matter, but have him there."

"All right. I'll see to it. And now, Miss Harris, if you will permit me, I will bring your horse for you."

Grey took a conveniently long time to find the horse, but at last he appeared in the door. Beulah released her fingers from Jim's and swung herself into the saddle.

"Sergeant Grey," she said, "I think you're the second best man in the world. Good night."

The sergeant's military shoulders came up squarer still, and he stood at attention as she rode into the darkness.

CHAPTER XIII.

An Inquest—And Some Explanations.

The inquest party consisted of the coroner, who was the doctor that had already attended Allan; Sergeant Grey, six jurors, selected from the townspeople; the manager of the bank, whose suspicions had first been communicated to Grey; Travers, and Gardner. In the early morning the policeman had ridden out to the ranch for Gardner, but had met him on his way to town. News of the tragedy had reached him, he said, and he was hurrying in to see if he could be of some assistance to Travers in arranging for a lawyer, or in any way that might be practicable. Grey told him that as yet no formal charge had been laid against Travers; that he was merely held pending the finding of the coroner's jury, and suggested that if Gardner would accompany him to the inquest he might be able, not only to throw some light on Travers' character, but also on his whereabouts on the night of the tragedy. To this Gardner readily agreed.

ed up the valley to the scene of the tragedy. It was a great shock to Harris to find that the victim of Allan's gun was his old neighbor, Riles. He stood for a long time as one dazed by the discovery, but gradually out of the confusion a horrible fear took shape in his mind. Allan had shot this man, with whom they had an appointment at this spot; had shot him down, as far as could be shown, without excuse or provocation, before he had so much as entered the door. The body proved to be unarmed, and from its position had evidently fallen into the building after receiving the fatal charge.

Harris' evidence was first received. He found it difficult to give his story connectedly, but item by item he told of his acquaintance with Riles in the eastern province; of their decision to come west and take up more land; of the chance by which they had fallen in with Gardner, and the prospect he had laid before them of more profitable returns from another form of investment; of how his hesitation had finally been overcome by the assurance that all he need do was have his money ready—he was to be under no obligation to go any further in the transaction unless entirely satisfied; of the offer wired by the New York capitalists; of the sale of his farm for a disappointing sum, and their journey with the money to the old shanty up the valley, where they were to be met by Riles and Gardner, and also, as they expected, by the owner of the mine, with whom they would open direct negotiations, producing the money as proof of their desire and ability to carry out their undertaking; of how they hoped the owner would be induced to accept a deposit and accompany them back to town, where an option would be secured from him for a period sufficient to enable them to

turn the property over to the New York investors at a handsome profit; of how he—Harris—warily by the long ride in the bright, thin air, had gone to sleep confidently with Allan at his side, and of how he had suddenly been awakened by a shot and heard Allan spring to his feet and rush across the floor of the old building. Then there had been another shot—a revolver shot this time—and everything was darkness, and he could hear only something struggling at the door. Then he told of his own fight; of how they had fallen and rolled about on the rotten floor, and how, in desperation, he had not hesitated to use his teeth on the hand of his assailant, who had finally broken away and disappeared in the darkness. Then he told the rest of his story; of his vigil with Allan, of the loss of the money, of the capture of Travers, and finally of the arrival of the policeman on the scene.

"Didn't it seem to you a foolish thing to go into the hills with all that money to meet a man you had never seen, and buy a property you had never examined?" asked the coroner.

"It wasn't foolishness; it was stark, raving madness, as I see it now," Harris admitted. "But I didn't see it that way then. It looked like a lot of easy money. I didn't care what the coal mine was like—I didn't care whether there was a coal mine at all or not, so long as we made our turnover to the New York people."

"But did it not occur to you that the whole thing—coal mine and mine owner and New Yorkers and all—was simply a scheme hatched up to induce you away into the fastnesses of the foothills with a lot of money in your possession?"

A half-bewildered look came over Harris, as if of a man gripped by a new and paralyzed thought. But he shook his head. "No, it couldn't have been that," he said. "You see, Riles was an old neighbor of mine, and Mr. Gardner, too, I knew for a good many



"Perhaps I Am a Murderer," He Continued Simply.

years. It wasn't like as if I had been dealing with strangers."

"We will go deeper into that matter after a little," said the coroner. "It's very fortunate Mr. Gardner is here to add what light he can to the mystery. We will now adjourn to the room where the younger Mr. Harris lies and hear his evidence. It would be unwise to move him for some days yet."

"I can't tell you how it happened, Doctor," he said, turning his eyes, larger now in his pale face, upon the coroner, "but I think I got very homesick—I guess I was pretty tired, too—and I began thinking of things that had happened long ago, back when I was a little child, in a little sod shanty that the old shack in the valley some way seemed to bring to mind. And then I guess I fell asleep, too, but suddenly I sat up in a great fright. I'm not a coward," he said, with a faint smile. "When I'm feeling myself it takes more than a notion or a dark night to send the creeps up the back of my neck. But I own I sat up there so frightened my teeth chattered. I had a feeling that I was going to be attacked—I didn't know by what—maybe by a wild beast—but something was going to rush in through that old blanket hanging in the door and pounce on me."

The sweat was standing on Allan's face, and he sank back wearily into the pillows. Beulah placed a glass to his lips, and the doctor told him to take his time with his story.

"As the minutes went by," Allan continued, after an interval, "that terrible dread grew upon me, and my sense of danger changed from fear to certainty. Something was going to attack me through that door! I raised my gun and took careful aim. I saw the blanket swing a little; then I saw the fingers of a man's hand. Then I fired."

"Perhaps I am a murderer," he continued, simply, "but before God I know no more why I fired that shot than you do."

There were deep breathing and shuffling of feet as Allan completed this part of his statement, but only the coroner found his voice. "Most remarkable evidence," he ejaculated. "Most extraordinary evidence. I have never heard anything so obviously sincere and at the same time so altogether unexplainable."

"Perhaps it's not so unexplainable," said a quiet voice; and Mary Harris made her way through the circle of men to the side of the bed. She sat down on the coverlet and took the boy's hand in hers. It mattered not how many were looking on; he was her little boy again.

"You will understand, Doctor, and some of you men are parents," she began. "Allan will be twenty-five years old this coming winter. A little less than 25 years ago my husband was obliged to leave me alone for a considerable period in our little sod shanty on the homestead where we had located down in Manitoba. There were no near neighbors, as we count distance in well-settled districts, and I was altogether alone. I stood it all right for the first day or two, but my nerves were not what they should have been, and gradually a strange, unreasoning fear came upon me. I suppose it was the immensity of the prairies, the terrible loneliness of it all, and my own state of health, but the dread grew from day to day and from night to night. I tried to busy myself, to keep my mind active, to throw off the specter that haunted me, but day and night I was oppressed with a sense of impending danger. We had no wooden door on the house; we hadn't money to buy the boards to make one, and all my protection was a blanket hung in the doorway. I used to watch that blanket at night; I would light the lantern and sit in the corner and watch that blanket. My fear gradually pictured to itself an attack through that doorway—I didn't know by what; by white man, or Indian, or wild beast, or ghost, or worse, if that is possible; my mind could not balance things; nothing seemed too unreasonable or terrible to expect. So I took the gun, and sat in the corner, and waited."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

An Egyptian Orchestra.

A full Egyptian orchestra was composed of twenty harps, eight lutes, five or six lyres, six or seven double pipes, five or six flutes, one or two pipes (rarely used), two or three tambourines (seldom used). If vocalists were added, which was not necessarily the rule, they would number about three-fourths as many as the harpers.

Land of the Sugar Maple.

The finest and most abundant growth of the sugar maple is found in the New England states, New York, northern and western Pennsylvania and westward throughout the region of the Great Lakes to Minnesota. In the southern Appalachians it grows well where climatic conditions are similar to those farther north.

The practical farmer raises better crops than the theoretical agriculturist.