

# 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.

Fifteen persons were drowned when a ferryboat sank in the Cautin river at Temuco City, 80 miles northeast of Valdivia, Chile, Tuesday.

The number of peasants threatened with starvation in the Volga region is now placed at 30,000,000 by a Moscow wireless dispatch. Of this number 9,500,000 are children.

Plans for inauguration of a daily passenger and freight service between New York and Washington were announced Tuesday by a commercial aviation company. Six limousine type planes have been purchased.

Clara Smith Hamon, who was acquitted in Ardmore, Okla., several months ago when tried for the murder of Jake L. Hamon, was married at Los Angeles late Tuesday to John W. Gorman, a motion picture director.

George Williams, aged 36, of Spokane, Wash., pleaded guilty in superior court to robbery of the Merchants & Farmers bank at Rockford Monday and was given the minimum sentence, 10 years in the state penitentiary at Walla Walla.

An automobile containing jewelry valued at \$50,000 was stolen at Los Angeles harbor Tuesday while its owner, Richard H. Nelson, salesman for a San Francisco firm of manufacturing jewelers, was inside a store in the harbor district, talking to a prospective customer, according to his report to the police.

The population of England, Wales and Scotland, according to the new census made public recently is 42,767,530, as against 40,831,396 in 1911, an increase of 4.7 per cent. Greater London's population is 7,476,168, an increase of 3.1 per cent. By countries the population is: England, 35,678,530; Wales, 2,206,712; Scotland, 4,882,288.

The steamship Italia sailed from New York Tuesday for Vigo, Spain, with more than 200 recruits many of them Americans, who had enlisted here in the Spanish legion in the last three days for service in the Spanish army against Morocco tribesmen. They will be trained at Vigo and then embark for Ceuta, on the coast of Morocco.

The senate Tuesday was requested in a resolution adopted by the house by a vote of 181 to 3 "to take appropriate action" concerning remarks of Senator Reed, democrat, Missouri, during debate on the anti-beer bill last week, which the house held were "improper, unparliamentary and a reflection on the character" of Representative Volstead, republican, Minnesota.

Selection of the town of Mansfield, and the county of Richmond, O., as the location of its five-year experiment in the development of children was announced Tuesday by the National Child Health council. The Ohio communities were picked from 80 which sought the distinction, as most nearly complying with the qualifications of a typical American community.

Worthless notes, stolen bonds, fraudulent deeds of trust and forged certificates of deposit running into untold millions have been flung on the markets of the country, federal agents declared Tuesday, after investigating the operations of a band alleged to have been headed by Charles W. French and John W. Worthington. Banks, bond houses, investment security brokers and wealthy business men from coast to coast were declared to have been victims of one of the most gigantic swindles ever unearthed by department of justice agents.

Fred E. Sterling, lieutenant-governor of Illinois, recently indicted with Governor Small and Vernon Curtis of Grant Park, Ill., on charges of embezzlement and conspiracy involving \$2,000,000 of state funds, Tuesday forwarded a draft for \$391,386.28 to Edward E. Miller, his successor as state treasurer. In a letter accompanying the draft Mr. Sterling explained that this sum was "all the interest collected by me on state deposits since May 31, 1920," and that it included "interest to date on such collected interest items from the dates when the same came to my hands."

## EBERT TO FIGHT SEDITION

Decree Prohibiting Demonstrations in Germany Issued.

Berlin.—After a meeting of the German cabinet Monday President Ebert issued a decree prohibiting meetings, processions, demonstrations and the publication of periodicals and pamphlets likely to encourage seditious movements.

The government has proclaimed its intention to suppress with an iron hand and unrelenting severity all insurrections or attempts to subvert public order.

The assassination of Matthias Erzberger last Friday appears to have set a match to the piled-up combustibles which have been smoldering for some time, and the cabinet is believed to have found itself in a serious predicament.

One of the features of the situation which is troubling the government is the attitude of organized labor, supported by the socialist and communist parties, in demanding the definite suppression of the activities and machinations of the pan-Germans.

It is a foregone conclusion that the nationalists, if the reichstag should convene before September 27, the date already fixed, would promptly attack the government because of its acceptance of paragraph 231 of the treaty, by which Germany and her allies accepted responsibility for the war.

Ratification of the treaty, however, is believed to be certain in the reichstag through the votes of the three coalition parties and the independent socialists, which command 277 out of the 469 votes in the reichstag.

Berlin.—German organized labor, comprising 11,000,000 members belonging to general and independent federations, informed Chancellor Wirth Monday that it is ready "to go to the front" in defense of the republic.

The majority and independent socialists also sent a deputation to the chancellor, informing him that both parties demand that the government proceed without fear or favor against the element responsible for the anti-republican demonstration and machinations "to which the assassination of Herr Erzberger is attributable."

## 700 INDIA REBELS SLAIN BY BRITISH

Calicut, India.—Nearly 700 members of the insurgent bands which have been creating disorders in the district southeast of this city have been killed in fights with British forces sent to quell the uprising. Several Europeans have been killed, while 70 men of the Leinster regiment and 17 native policemen are missing. Many Hindus have been massacred.

It was reported that the insurgents have destroyed bridges and felled trees across roads to obstruct troop movements.

British troops, including cavalry, arrived here from Bangalore Sunday and proceeded to the disturbed area.

Numerous refugees who have arrived here from the Ernad district relate pitiful tales of torture and looting. It appears the rebels have deserted Tanur and other places and have taken to the hills.

Simla, British India.—A general staff report from Malabar, issued Sunday night, said disturbances had occurred south of Ponnani. The steamer Nawab had arrived at Calicut with supplies. Both Calicut and Dudalar were reported quiet.

The official communication of Saturday from Calicut said a column returning from Lalapuram came into action with the rebels Friday at Pukatur. About 400 Moplahs were killed. The British losses were two men killed and six wounded, including one officer.

Wool to be Auctioned.

Washington, D. C.—Approximately 5,000,000 pounds of wool will be offered for sale at auction by the war department at Boston, September 8, according to announcement. The lot will consist of about 1,000,000 pounds of pulled wool, about 2,000,000 pounds of South American combing wool, more than 1,000,000 pounds of South American carding wool, 60,000 pounds of west coast wool and 1,000,000 pounds of scoured.

Mother-in-Law No Joke.

Chicago.—A "university for the education of mothers-in-law" was advocated by Rev. Charles B. Stevens of the Third Presbyterian church in his sermon here Sunday night. He asserted the mother-in-law problem has ceased to be a joke. "Seventy-five per cent of all matrimonial disasters are precipitated by her interference," he asserted. "She is an outlaw instead of an in-law."

## MINERS BATTLE STATE TROOPERS

Armed Forces Clash in West Virginia Hills.

FIVE REPORTED DEAD

Logan County Citizens Are Eager to Meet Invaders—Union Will Continue Stand.

State Police Headquarters, Ethel, W. Va.—Five men fell in an encounter early Sunday between an armed band and state troopers on Beach creek, Logan county, Captain Brockus, commander of the state police, and deputy sheriffs reported. Whether all the men who fell were killed, Brockus could not say.

The clash was at close range, according to the captain. Prior to the fight, he said, 11 prisoners had been taken by the patrolling party, which left Logan yesterday. Four prisoners escaped, it was said, and one was believed to have been killed. Captain Brockus headed the advanced guard of troopers and deputies, and it was this detachment, comprising 12 men, that engaged the armed band. Brockus said he had talked with a man who came from Sharples, and that he said "some miners were killed."

"We learned from Sharples that there were between 1500 and 2000 armed miners waiting for us to walk into a trap," he said. All along the way, he explained, "pot-shots" were being taken at the officers from men hidden in houses and in ambush.

Union Will Continue Fight.

Springfield, Ill.—After condemning conditions in the coal fields of Mingo county, West Virginia, as "un-American and intolerable," John C. Lewis, national president of the United Mine Workers of America, stated here Sunday night that United Mine Workers would continue the fight against what he termed the "mercenary gunmen" in Mingo county until the last gunman had disappeared, and the last mine worker had been freed from present terrible conditions.

## PARLEY TO BE ASKED ON LABOR SITUATION

Washington, D. C.—President Harding will call a national conference, representative of the country, here next month to inquire into the unemployment problem, Secretary Hoover announced Sunday night.

"The object of the conference," he said, "will be to inquire into the volume of needed employment, distribution of unemployment, to make recommendations as to measures that can be taken in co-ordinated speeding up of employment, and a study of economic measures desirable to ameliorate the unemployment situation and give impulse to the recovery of business and commerce to normal."

He said it is intended to invite representatives of the greater groups of industries and thought.

"While the business situation is steadily improving," Mr. Hoover stated, "some sections of the workers may have exhausted their savings by winter and they must be a matter of extreme solicitude."

Savings' Rate To Rise.

Washington, D. C.—Recommendations that the interest rate on postal savings be increased from 2 to 3 per cent, and that the maximum allowed a depositor "be raised to \$3000," were agreed upon by the bankers, the postoffice department to investigate the postal savings policy. Postmaster-General Hays said Sunday. Other changes agreed upon and incorporated in a bill was introduced in congress.

Spaniards Rout Moors.

Madrid.—Native Moroccan villages along the coast southeast of Melilla have been destroyed by bombardment by the Spanish warship Bonifaz, according to a message from Chafinas island, off the Moroccan coast Sunday night. The fire from the warships also caused numerous casualties and forced the Moors to flee to the interior.

Federals Fight Rebels.

Managua, Nicaragua.—Heavy fighting between government forces and revolutionists was reported at El Saucé, 50 miles north of Leon. The government now has a large force of men under arms. Many persons have been arrested for political activities.



**SYNOPSIS.**  
Warned by his physician that he has not more than six months to live, Felling sits despondently on a park bench, wondering where he should spend those six months. A friendly squirrel practically decides the matter for him. His blood is pioneer blood, and he decides to end his days in the forests of Oregon. Memories of his grandfather and a deep love for all things of the wild help him in reaching a decision.

**CHAPTER I—Continued.**

The squirrel was very close to him, and Dan seemed to know by instinct that the movement of a single muscle would give him away. So he sat as if he were posing before a photographer's camera. The fact that he was able to do it is in itself important. It is considerably easier to exercise with dumb-bells for five minutes than to sit absolutely without motion for the same length of time. Hunters and naturalists acquire the art with training. It was therefore rather curious that Dan succeeded so well the first time he tried it. He had sense enough to relax first, before he froze. Thus he didn't put such a severe strain on his muscles.

The squirrel, after ten seconds had elapsed, stood on his haunches to see better. First he looked a long time with his left eye. Then he turned his head and looked very carefully with his right. Then he backed off a short distance and tried to get a focus with both. Then he came some half-dozen steps nearer.

A moment before he had been certain that a living creature—in fact one of the most terrible and powerful living creatures in the world—had been sitting on the park bench. Now his poor little brain was completely addled. He was entirely ready to believe that his eyes had deceived him.

Bushy-tail drew off a little further, fully convinced at last that his hopes of a nut from a child's hand were blasted. But he turned to look once more. The figure still sat utterly inert. And all at once he forgot his devouring hunger in the face of an overwhelming curiosity.

He came somewhat nearer and looked a long time. Then he made a half-circle about the bench, turning his head as he moved. He was more puzzled than ever, but he was no longer afraid. His curiosity had become so intense that no room for fear was left. And then he sprang upon the park bench.

Dan moved then. The movement consisted of a sudden heightening of the light in his eyes. But the squirrel didn't see it. It takes a muscular response to be visible to the eyes of the wild things.

The squirrel crept slowly along the bench, stopping to sniff, stopping to stare with one eye and another, just devoured from head to tail with curiosity. And then he leaped on Dan's knee.

He was quite convinced, by now, that this warm perch on which he stood was the most singular and interesting object of his young life. It was true that he was faintly worried by the smell that reached his nostrils. But all it really did was further to incite his curiosity. He followed the leg up to the hip and then perched on the elbow. And an instant more he was poking a cold nose into Dan's neck.

But if the squirrel was excited by all these developments, its amazement was nothing compared to Dan's. It had been the most astounding incident in the man's life. He sat still, tingling with delight. And in a single flash of inspiration he knew he had come among his own people at last. He knew where he would spend his last six months of life.

His own grandfather had been a hunter and trapper and frontiersman in a certain vast but little known Oregon forest. His son had moved to the eastern cities, but in Dan's garret there used to be old mementoes and curios from these savage days—a few claws and teeth, and a fragment of an old diary. The call had come to him at last. Tenderfoot though he was, Dan would go back to those forests, to spend his last six months of life among the wild creatures that made them their home.

**CHAPTER II.**

The dinner hour found Dan Felling in the public library of Gitcheopolis, asking the girl who sat behind the desk if he might look at maps of Oregon. He remembered that his grandfather had lived in southern Oregon. He looked along the bottom of his map and discovered a whole empire, ranging from gigantic sage plains to the east to dense forests along the Pa-

shooting days when this man was young. So it came about that when Dan's train stopped at Cheyenne, he found a telegram waiting him:

"Any relation to Dan Felling of the Umpqua divide?"

Dan had never heard of the Umpqua divide, but he couldn't doubt but that the sender of the wire referred to his grandfather. He wired in the affirmative. The head of the Chamber of Commerce received the wire, read it, thrust it into his desk, and in the face of a really important piece of business proceeded to forget all about it. Thus it came about that, except for one thing, Dan Felling would have probably stepped off the train at his destination wholly unheralded and unmet. The one thing that changed his destiny was that at a meeting of a certain widely known fraternal order the next night, the Chamber of Commerce crossed trails with the Frontier in the person of another old resident who had his home in the farthest reaches of the Umpqua divide. The latter asked the former to come up for a few days' shooting—the deer being fatter and more numerous than any previous season since the days of the grizzlies.

"Too busy, I'm afraid," the Chamber of Commerce had replied. "But Lennox—that reminds me. Do you remember old Dan Felling?"

Lennox probed back into the years for a single instant, straightened out all the kinks of his memory in less time than the wind straightens out the folds of a flag, and turned a most interested face. "Remember him?" he exclaimed. "I should say I do." The middle-aged man half-closed his piercing, gray eyes.

Listen, Steele," he said, "I saw Dan Felling make a bet once. I was just a kid, but I woke up in my sleep to marvel at it. We had a full long glimpse of a black-tail bounding up a long slope. It was just a spike-buck, and Dan Felling said he could take the left-hand spike off with one shot from his old Sharpe's. Three of us bet him—the whole thing in less than two seconds. With the next shot, he'd get the deer. He won the bet, and now if I ever forget Dan Felling, I want to die."

"You're just the man I'm looking for, then. You're not going out till the day after tomorrow?"

"No."

"On the limited, hitting here tomorrow morning, there's a grandson of Dan Felling. His name is Dan Felling, too, and he wants to go up to your place to hunt. Stay all summer and pay board."

Lennox's eyes said that he couldn't believe it was true. After a while his tongue spoke, too. "Good Lord," he said. "I used to follow Dan around—like old Shag, before he died, followed Snowbird. Of course he can come. But he can't pay board."

It was rather characteristic of the mountain men—that the grandson of Dan Felling couldn't possibly pay board. But Steele knew the ways of cities and of men, and he only smiled. "He won't come, then," he explained. "Anyway, have that out with him at the end of his stay. He wants fishing, and you've got that in the North fork. Moreover, you're a thousand miles back—"

"Only one hundred, if you must know. But Steele—do you suppose he's the man his grandfather was before him—that all the Fellingings have been since the first days of the Oregon trail? If he is—well, my hat's off to him before he steps off the train."

The mountaineer's bronzed face was earnest and intent in the bright lights of the club. Steele thought he had known his breed. Now he began to have doubts of his own knowledge. "He won't be; don't count on it," he said humbly. "The Fellingings have done much for this region, and I'm glad enough to do a little to pay it back, but don't count much on this eastern boy. He's lived in cities; besides, he's a sick man. He said so in his wire. You ought to know it before you take him in."

The bronzed face changed; possibly a shadow of disappointment came into his eyes. "A hunger, eh?" Lennox repeated. "Yes—it's true that if he'd been like the other Fellingings, he'd never have been that. Why, Steele, you couldn't have given that old man a cold if you'd tied him in the Rogue river overnight. Of course you couldn't count on the line keeping up forever. But I'll take him, for the memory of his grandfather."

"You're not afraid to?"

"Afraid, b—! He can't infect those two strapping children of mine. Snowbird weighs one hundred and twenty pounds and is hard as steel. Never knew a sick day in her life. And you know Bill, of course."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Porpoise a Fast Swimmer.**

There is another mammal that is so fast no one has ever been able to find out how fast he is. This is the porpoise. The porpoise can do stunts in front of the fastest boat that travels the bounding wave and when he is through after several hours of clowning he flirts his tail and nonchalantly speeds beyond the horizon. The porpoise will do his tricks under the bow of a nine-knot cargo tramp or a 22-knot ocean greyhound. He is like the antelope in that he sets his pace according to the speed of the pursuer.



He Couldn't Find Linkville on the Map.