

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.

A demand for congressional investigation of the mine situation in West Virginia was forwarded to President Harding Tuesday by the Chicago Federation of Labor.

Recruiting for the army, ordered discontinued last month, was resumed Tuesday under new regulations designed to keep the enlisted strength at 150,000 even, the number authorized by congress. The enlisted strength of the army was said to be less than 140,000 men.

At the London wool auction sales Tuesday, 10,820 bales were offered. It was a superior selection, the demand was good and prices were firm in the sellers' favor. Light, greasy merinos advanced 5 per cent and crossbreds were rather dear.

A mutiny aboard the shipping board freighter Chester Kiwanis off quarantine was put down by New York policemen early Tuesday, after two spectacular battles in which many, including the policemen, were battered, bruised and bitten.

Officers and crew of the steamer West Isleta, in port at Philadelphia, have been informed that they will be the recipients of a big salvage award for saving the Danish steamship Uffe, off the coast of Scotland, last January. The British courts made the award.

Federal receivers in equity were named for the American Motors corporation of Plainfield, N. J., on petition of attorneys claiming to represent 80 per cent of the creditors. Assets were listed at \$5,500,000 and at \$600,000. The corporation assented to the receivership.

More than \$1,000,000 worth of grain has been received daily in Superior, Wis., since August 15, a computation of grain receipts for that period disclosed Monday. Shipments from Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma are particularly heavy, together with a heavy stream from North Dakota.

Hogsheads and tanks of cider pumped by firemen on burning buildings Tuesday saved the village of Moustoir-Remungol, France, from destruction. The fire had destroyed eight houses and was communicating to others when the water supply became exhausted and the firemen requisitioned the cider.

The trades union congress in session at Cardiff, Wales, discussed unemployment Tuesday, and after a long debate adopted unanimously an emergency resolution demanding that the government summon parliament immediately and introduce practical schemes for relief work, with necessary financial provisions.

The September term of the Mingo county circuit court at Williamson, W. Va., opened Tuesday. During this session many cases growing out of the industrial strife are expected to be tried, including the second trial of 14 men indicted in connection with the deaths of several private detectives and others during the Matewan battle in 1920.

More than 6000 delegates from every state in the union will attend the annual national convention of the United Spanish War Veterans in Minneapolis, Minn., September 12 to 15. It is announced by those in charge of the arrangements for the meeting. Resolutions on the disarmament and bonus questions, will come before the convention.

Snap shots of Mars, as if the planet were little more than a mile and a half away, are promised by B. McAfee, American scientist and collaborator with David Todd, the American astronomer, in an article in the London Daily Mail, describing plans for the largest telescope ever conceived, which he says, will solve the question as to whether life exists on Mars.

Preparations for advancing upward of \$1,000,000,000 in agricultural and livestock credits under recent legislation virtually have been completed by the war finance corporation, officials said Monday night. The corporation probably will be ready within a week or so to function under its enlarged powers, designed to afford needed credit relief to the farmers, it was said.

JAPAN SETTLES WITH CHINA

Withdrawal of Troops Promised as Soon as Own Guard for Road Is Organized.

Pekin.—Proposals of Japan sent to China for the purpose of reaching a settlement of the dispute over Shantung were made public Tuesday. The text follows: "The rights to lease Kiao-Chau bay, together with rights and privileges of the neutral zone are to be fully restored to China.

"If the Chinese government on its own initiative opens the whole of the leased territory as a commercial port, recognizing liberty of residence by foreigners and of the carrying on of commercial, industrial and agricultural projects and also recognizing the rights and privileges acquired by foreigners, the Japanese government will rescind the agreement entered into for the establishment of concessions under exclusive jurisdiction and of international concessions. (This refers to the agreement of May 25, 1915, regarding the 21 demands of Japan).

"The Chinese government agrees in the interest of trade and for the residence of foreigners, to open herself certain suitable places in Shantung as commercial ports. The regulations for these will be drawn up by agreement between the Chinese government and all countries with interests there.

"The railway from Kiao-Chau to Tenman, together with the mining areas belonging thereto, shall become the joint enterprise of China and Japan.

"Japan to relinquish all preferential rights acquired by virtue of treaties relating to the leased territory of Kiao-Chau. (Japan under this relinquishes rights acquired under 1915, 1917 and 1918 agreements).

"Preferential rights in the Kao-Hsu-Hsun-Teh and the Chefoo-Weihsien railway shall be transferred by Japan to the joint management of the new banking consortium. (These are projected railways).

"The Tsing-Tao customs shall be recognized as part of the Chinese customs, in the same manner as during the German regime.

"Regarding the disposal of public buildings and properties the principle is recognized that these are relinquished to China, but a mutual agreement shall be entered into for the future maintenance of all public works.

"Details for the carrying out of the above provisions and other matters relating thereto, shall be further settled by delegates appointed by the Chinese and Japanese governments.

"When the Chinese government gives public notice of the formation of a special police force to guard the Kiao-Chau-Tsainan railway, the Japanese government shall announce immediately the withdrawal of its troops and transfer responsibility for protection of the railway to China."

Wool Imports Possible.

Boston.—The American Woolen company may import manufactured goods from Germany and other European countries where costs are lower than in the mills here. President William M. Wood, on his return to his desk from a trip to Europe, said he expected to report within a day or two covering the possibility from Chester L. Dane, president of the American Woolen Products company, a subsidiary, who has just completed an independent investigation of conditions abroad.

Should it be decided that such a venture was a promising one, the American Woolen Products company would, so far as operations in the United States are concerned, change from an exporting to an importing organization. It would also market the output of European mills in South America and elsewhere, Mr. Wood said.

Oil Struck Near Asotin.

Spokane.—Oil was struck Monday in a well being drilled between Clarkston and Asotin, wash., about six miles from Lewiston, Idaho, according to a message to the Chronicle by Dr. N. M. Purviance of Lewiston. He declared the oil was in sufficient quantity to justify pumping. Oil men here declared the discovery, the first oil ever struck in the inland empire, disproves the theory that the basaltic overhang of the section burned out the oil.

Nevada Outlaws Sought.

Reno, Nev.—Sheriffs, constables and deputies are searching the hills for two outlaws who held up the Owl club at Goldhill on the Comstock Saturday night. Sixteen men in the gambling rooms were lined up by the masked men and all the money on the card tables and in the safe was taken, said to be \$1600. Officers declared it was the first hold-up in Virginia City in 40 years.

FLOOD DEATHS 47; LOSS \$5,000,000

Missing in Wreckage Said to Exceed 200.

HUNDREDS HOMELESS

Bodies Found in Driftwood and on River Banks—Will Require Many Weeks to Clear Away Debris.

San Antonio, Texas.—The list of known dead from Saturday's flood had advanced to 47 late Sunday. The dead and missing were estimated at approximately 250 by rescue workers, while Police Commissioner Phil Wright said they might total 300. Many residents, however, consider these figures high.

The property loss was placed at \$5,000,000 by some business men, but both lower and higher estimates were made. Soon after daylight Sunday searchers on the Alazan creek found three bodies in the driftwood and wreckage on the banks, and another was found near the San Antonio river. Other bodies were recovered. While it has been declared that possibly the majority of the dead floated down the stream, searchers believe that as the wreckage is cleared away, others will be found.

Rescuers confined their efforts principally to recovering bodies, work of rescuing the marooned having been completed.

Rescue and relief work continued all day and hundreds of Mexicans and poorer persons who lived along the Alazan are homeless and were given assistance by relief headquarters established downtown.

The fact that most of the bodies recovered have been fully clothed shows that the victims were either warned or heard the approaching rush of water in time to make preparations to leave.

Because of the many curiosity seekers and others visiting the devastated district, a rigid restricted area is roped off and guarded by policemen and soldiers.

The Red Cross and other organizations opened relief headquarters, and assisted flood victims. Bread and clothing were distributed.

Members of the local American Legion post aided in clearing away the debris and did patrol duty in sections of the city. They also aided in recovering bodies.

Many pathetic scenes were enacted at the Red Cross headquarters and at the morgues. Mexican families from which a number were missing called in a body at both places, and in broken English asked about the missing. One Mexican and his wife told of seeing their four children swept away just as they neared safety.

City officials estimate that the total effect of the flood will not be cleared up for a month. A seam of oil was left hanging to the buildings as the water receded.

World Getting Very Bad.

London.—The world has fallen into a moral slump, there has been a universal recrudescence of sin, particularly in America, and physical force rather than the moral law has gained supremacy, said Rev. Ezra Squier Tippy of Madison, N. J., in an address Sunday before the Methodist ecumenical conference. "There is a growing vulgarity and recklessness in dress and behavior," he continued, "and an increasing disregard for the sanctity of the home."

Span Disaster Kills 24.

Chester, Pa.—Twenty-four persons were drowned and five seriously injured in the collapse Sunday night of the bridge spanning the Chester river at Third street, in the business district. A small wrought iron gusset plate, part of the support for a foot path along the structure, which had been eaten by rust, gave way under the weight of a hundred persons who were attracted by the cries of a drowning boy.

Severe Quake Recorded.

Washington.—An earthquake, described as severe, was reported Sunday at the Georgetown university seismographical observatory. The disturbance continued three hours. The center of the tremors was estimated to be about 1700 miles south of Washington.



SYNOPSIS.

Warned by his physician that he has not more than six months to live, Failing 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. In a large southern Oregon city he meets people who had known and loved his grandfather, a famous frontiersman. He makes his home with Silas Lennox, a typical westerner. The only other members of the household are Lennox's son, "Bill," and daughter, "Snowbird." Their abode is many miles from "civilization," in the Umpqua divide, and there Failing plans to live out the short span of life which he has been told he has. His extreme weakness in the face of even a slight exertion convinces him that the doctor had made a correct diagnosis of his case. From the first Failing's health shows a marked improvement, and in the companionship of Lennox and his son and daughter he fits into the woods life as if he had been born to it. By quick thinking and a remarkable display of "nerve" he saves Lennox's life and his own when they are attacked by a mad coyote. Lennox declares he is a reincarnation of his grandfather, Dan Failing I, whose name as a woodsman is a household word.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"Of course—but sit down now, anyway. I'm sorry that Snowbird isn't here."

"Snowbird is—"

"My daughter. My boy, she can make a biscuit! That's not her name, of course, but we've always called her that. She got tired of keeping house and is working this summer. Poor Bill has to keep house for her, and no wonder he's eager to take the stock down to the lower levels. I only wish he hadn't brought 'em up this spring at all; I've lost dozens from the coyotes."

"But a coyote can't kill cattle—"

"It can if it has hydrophobia, a common thing in the varmints this time of year. But as I say, Bill will take the stock down next season, and then Snowbird's work will be through, and she'll come back here."

"Then she's down in the valley?"

"Far from it. She's a mountain girl if one ever lived. Perhaps you don't know the recent policy of the forest service to hire women when they can be obtained. It was a policy started in war times and kept up now because it is economical and efficient. She and a girl from college have a cabin not five miles from here on old Bald mountain, and they're doing look-out duty."

Dan wondered intensely what look-out duty might be. "You see, Dan," Lennox said in explanation, "the government loses thousands of dollars every year by forest fire. A fire can be stopped easily if it is seen soon after it starts. But let it burn awhile, in this dry season, and it's a terror—a wall of flame that races through the forests and can hardly be stopped. And maybe you don't realize how enormous this region is—literally hundreds of miles across. We're the last outpost—there are four cabins. If you can find them, in the first seventy miles back to town. So they have to put lookouts on the high points, and now they're coming to the use of airplanes so they can keep even a better watch. Snowbird and a girl friend from college got jobs this summer as lookouts—all through the forest service they are hiring women for the work. They are more vigilant than men, less inclined to take chances, and work cheaper. These two girls have a cabin near a spring, and they cook their own food, and are making what is big wages in the mountains. I'm rather hoping she'll drop over for a few minutes tonight."

"Good Lord—does she travel over these hills in the darkness?"

The mountaineer laughed—a delighted sound that came somewhat curiously from the bearded lips of the stern, dark man. "Dan, I'll swear she's afraid of nothing that walks the face of the earth—and it isn't because she hasn't had experience either. She's a dead shot with a pistol, for one thing. She's physically strong, and every muscle is hard as nails. She used to have Shag, too—the best dog in all these mountains. She's a mountain girl, I tell you; whoever wins her has got to be able to tame her!" The mountaineer laughed again.

The call to supper came then, and Dan got his first sight of mountain food. There were potatoes, newly dug, mountain vegetables that were crisp and cold, a steak of peculiar shape, and a great bowl of purple berries to be eaten with sugar and cream.

Dan's appetite was not as a rule particularly good. But evidently the long ride had affected him. He simply didn't have the moral courage to refuse when the elder Lennox heaped his plate.

"Good heavens, I can't eat all that," he said, as it was passed to him. But the others laughed and told him to take heart.

He took heart. It was a singular thing, but at that first bite his sudden confidence in his gustatory ability almost overwhelmed him. So he cut himself a bite of the tender steak—fully half as generous as the bites that Bill was consuming across the table. And its first flavor simply filled him with delight.

"What is this meat?" he asked.

"I've certainly tasted it before."

"I'll bet a few dollars that you haven't, if you've lived all your life in the Middle West," Lennox answered. "Maybe you've got what the scientists call an inherited memory of it. It's the kind of meat your grandfather used to live on—venison."

Soon after dinner Lennox led him out of the house for his first glimpse of the hills in the darkness.

They walked together out to the gate, across the first of the wide pastures where, at certain seasons, Lennox kept his cattle; and at last they came out upon the tree-covered ridge. The moon was just rising. They could see it casting a curious glint over the very tips of the pines. But it couldn't get down between them. They stood too close, too tall and thick for that. And for a moment, Dan's only sensation was one of silence.

"You have to stand still a moment, to really know anything," Lennox told him.

They both stood still. Dan was as motionless as that day in the park, long weeks before, when the squirrel had climbed on his shoulder. The first effect was a sensation that the silence



Standing in the Shadows, He Simply Watched Her.

was deepening around them. It wasn't really true. It was simply that he had become aware of the little continuous sounds of which usually he was unconscious, and they tended to accentuate the hush of the night. He knew, just as all mountaineers know, that the wilderness about him was stirring and pulsing with life. Some of the sounds were quite clear—an occasional stir of a pebble or the crack of a twig, and some, like the faintest twitching of leaves in the brush not ten feet distant, could only be guessed at.

"What is making the sounds?" he asked.

He didn't know it, at the time, but Lennox turned quickly toward him. It wasn't that the question had surprised the mountaineer. Rather it was the tone in which Dan had spoken. It was perfectly cool, perfectly self-contained.

"The one right close is a chipmunk. I don't know what the others are; no one ever does know. Perhaps ground squirrels, or rabbits, or birds, and maybe one of those harmless old black bears who is curious about the house. And tell me—can you smell anything?"

"Good Lord, Lennox! I can smell all kinds of things."

"I'm glad. Some men can't. No one can enjoy the woods if he can't smell. Part of the smells are of flowers, and part of balsam, and God only knows what the others are. They are just the wilderness—"

Dan could not only perceive the

smells and sounds, but he felt that they were leaving an imprint on the very fiber of his soul. He knew one thing. He knew he could never forget this first introduction to the mountain night. The whole scene moved him in strange, deep ways in which he had never been stirred before; it left him exultant and, in deep wells of his nature far below the usual currents of excitement, a little excited too.

Then both of them were startled out of their reflections by the clear, unmistakable sound of footsteps on the ridge. Both of them turned, and Lennox laughed softly in the darkness. "My daughter," he said. "I knew she wouldn't be afraid to come."

Dan could see only Snowbird's outline at first, just her shadow against the moonlit hillside. His glasses were none too good at long range. And possibly, when she came within range, the first thing that he noticed about her was her stride. The girls he knew didn't walk in quite that free, strong way. She took almost a man-size step; and yet it was curious that she did not seem ungraceful. Dan had a distinct impression that she was floating down to him on the moonlight. She seemed to come with such unutterable smoothness. And then he heard her call lightly through the darkness.

The sound gave him a distinct sense of surprise. Some way, he hadn't associated a voice like this with a mountain girl; he had supposed that there would be so many harshening influences in this wild place. Yet the tone was as clear and full as a trained singer's. It was not a high voice; and yet it seemed simply brimming, as a cup brims with wine, with the rapture of life. It was a self-confident voice too, wholly unaffected and sincere, and wholly without embarrassment.

Then she came close, and Dan saw the moonlight on her face. And so it came about, whether in dreams or wakefulness, he could see nothing else for many hours to come.

The girl who stood in the moonlight had health. She was simply vibrant with health. It brought a light to her eyes, and a color to her cheeks, and life and shimmer to her moonlit hair. It brought curves to her body, and strength and firmness to her limbs, and the grace of a deer to her carriage. Whether she had regular features or not Dan would have been unable to state. He didn't even notice. They weren't important when health was present. Yet there was nothing of the coarse or bold or voluptuous about her. She was just a slender girl, perhaps twenty years of age, and weighing even less than the figure occasionally to be read in the health magazines for girls of her height. And she was fresh and cool beyond all words to tell.

And Dan had no delusions about her attitude toward him. For a long instant she turned her keen, young eyes to his white, thin face; and at once it became abundantly evident that beyond a few girlish speculations she felt no interest in him. After a single moment of rather strained, polite conversation with Dan—just enough to satisfy her idea of the conventions—she began a thrilling girlhood tale to her father. And she was still telling it when they reached the house.

Dan held a chair for her in front of the fireplace, and she took it with entire naturalness. He was careful to put it where the firelight was at its height. He wanted to see its effect on the flushed cheeks, the soft dark hair. And then, standing in the shadows, he simply watched her. With the eye of an artist he delighted in her gestures, her rippling enthusiasm, her utter irrepressible girlishness that all of time had not years enough to kill.

Bill stood watching her, his hands deep in his pockets, evidently a companion of the best. Her father gazed at her with amused tolerance. And Dan—he didn't know in just what way he did look at her. And he didn't have time to decide. In less than fifteen minutes, and wholly without warning, she sprang up from her chair and started toward the door.

"Good Lord!" Dan breathed. "If you make such sudden motions as that I'll have heart failure. Where are you going now?"

"Back to my watch," she answered, her tone wholly lacking the personal note which men have learned to expect in the voices of women. And an instant later the three of them saw her retreating shadow as she vanished among the pines.

Dan had to be helped to bed. The long ride had been too hard on his shattered lungs; and nerves and body collapsed an instant after the door was closed behind the departing girl. He laughed weakly and begged their pardon; and the two men were really very gentle. They told him it was their own fault for permitting him to overdo. Lennox himself blew out the candle in the big, cold bedroom.

The next installment of "The Voice of the Pack" imports to Dan Failing the existence of an organized band of outlaws.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Different Kinds of Hickory.

Twelve kinds of hickory are found in the world, eleven of them indigenous to the United States east of the Rocky mountains, and one Mexican species. Previous to the ice age, extensive forests of hickory existed in Greenland.

No woman ever loved a man so much that she didn't try to find out how much the engagement ring cost.