

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.

Dr. J. D. Prince, a language professor at Columbia university, has been selected by President Harding as minister to Denmark.

Arthur Field, 22, a messenger for the First National Bank of San Francisco was attacked, beaten and robbed of \$2250 of the bank's funds Tuesday.

There was renewed firing Tuesday in Marrowbone, Sinn Fein district, north of Belfast. A woman was wounded and troops were called out to clear the streets.

With the landing Tuesday of the Swiss balloon, piloted by Paul Armbruster, all 14 competitors in the international race for the James Gordon Bennett trophy, which started Sunday at Brussels, have been accounted for.

Louis H. Hill, chairman of the Great Northern Railway company, reported upon his return to St. Paul from the Pacific coast and the northwest Tuesday that conditions were improving. "Business is definitely on the upgrade," Mr. Hill said.

Secretary of the Interior Fall and Arthur Powell Davis, director of the United States reclamation service, Monday inspected the Huntley reclamation project and paid a visit to the Custer battlefield near Hardin, Montana.

Wholesale prices increased 2.75 per cent in August over July levels, wholesale food prices leading in the advance with an increase of 13.5 per cent, according to figures made public Tuesday by the department of labor.

Railroads east of the Mississippi river have declined to join with the transcontinental lines in reduced rates recently announced for transportation of carload shipments of vegetables and certain fruits from the Pacific coast, the transcontinental freight bureau announced Tuesday.

Bryant park, New York, was the scene of another disturbance when police swarmed into it to disperse a crowd of unemployed, attacking with night sticks many who did not move fast enough and beating them over the head and shoulders. Several men were thrown to the pavement.

The commission on disarmament of the league of nations council, in its report issued Monday, finds that the Washington conference can better deal with the question of naval disarmament than the league, and that it can be more effectively secured by common agreement among the great powers.

As the result of touching a high-power line of the Rigefteld, Wash., Light & Power company near Sara, while playing in the top of a fir tree with his companions, Earl A. Salzman, 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Salzman of Sara, was electrocuted Monday while his playmates looked on.

A new profession has appeared in San Francisco. An "expert enologist" advertised his services in a local paper for the benefit of heads of families who are entitled under the law to manufacture a maximum of 200 gallons of non-intoxicating wines. An "enologist" is defined as a person thoroughly experienced in the making of wine.

Congress reassembled Wednesday noon, after a recess since August 24, with a full program for the remainder of the extra session. Activity at first is to center in the senate, which will consider the tax revision bill, the peace treaties with Germany, Austria and Hungary, the anti-beer bill, railroad-debt funding, and allied-debt refunding and other bills. The treaties are to be transmitted by President Harding and are to be pressed.

Warning that the making of intoxicating "home brew" is illegal was issued Tuesday by Prohibition Commissioner Haynes. He says: "This tax-exemption provision has been the source of confusion. The effect of this is not to allow the manufacture of 200 gallons of intoxicating wine free from restrictions of the national prohibition act, but merely to allow the manufacture of 200 gallons of non-intoxicating juices free of tax."

TO RELIEVE UNEMPLOYMENT

Conference Is Organized and Measures to Be Studied.

Washington, D. C. — The national conference on unemployment called by President Harding organized Monday and adjourned until October 5, when the ten sub-committees will present suggestions for emergency relief.

Opening the session, President Harding declared the industrial depression was "a war inheritance," adding that the results hoped for from the conference might extend beyond the United States. Asserting that there ought to be work for everyone, the president described the United States as "fundamentally sound, financially strong, industrially unimpaired, commercially consistent and politically unafraid."

Both the president and Secretary Hoover, chairman, emphasized the need for an employment program which would not contemplate a drain on the national treasury.

Organization was completed with the formation of ten committees to originate study and recommend practical measures for meeting the emergency. These committees, of which the first five have named chairmen, will deal with:

Unemployment statistics, Harry S. Robinson of Los Angeles, chairman; employment agencies and registration, Julius Barnes of Duluth, chairman; public hearings, S. M. Lindsay of New York, chairman; organization, Mr. Robinson, chairman; emergency measures by manufacturers, W. H. Stackhouse, Springfield, O., chairman; emergency state and municipal measures and public works, emergency measures in transportation, in construction, in mining and in shipping.

After the emergency measures and the collection of statistics are completed, the conference is to be re-grouped into committees whose functions will be to recommend permanent measures by which the unemployment may be held to a minimum.

"The initial efforts of the conference," it was announced, "are being directed to meeting emergency needs of the unemployment situation. Simultaneously, an exhaustive study will be made to bring out facts concerning unemployment. Estimates of the number of unemployed vary from 3,000,000 to 5,500,000 and it is felt reliable data as to the extent, geographical distribution and industrial distribution are imperative before relief measures are put into effect."

Thousands Die in Flood.

Shanghai, China. — China's third great disaster within a year has been recorded in Anhwei province, where an area larger than the state of Connecticut has been flooded, with the loss of thousands of lives and property damage conservatively estimated at \$80,000,000. The Anhwei catastrophe followed the famine in the seven northern provinces of the republic, in which millions literally perished, and the earthquakes in Kansu province, in which 60,000 people are estimated to have been killed by temblors that devastated entire counties.

Cut off Arms, is Plea.

Riga.—The third international of Moscow sent a wireless appeal Monday to the workmen of Europe to block arms and munitions shipments to Poland, Roumania, Estonia, Latvia and Finland, charging that a war was being prepared by Poland and Roumania against Russia.

It also accuses England, through Winston Spencer Churchill, minister of the colonies, and also Lord Curzon, the foreign minister, of coming forward now to help France promote such a war.

Police Chief is Robber.

Chicago. — Police are investigating the strange case of dual personality of Frank Sinnick, chief of police of Riverdale, a suburb, who was arrested Saturday night, while holding up a Chicago saloon. Sinnick has been police chief of the suburb for 13 years. His arrest disclosed that after enforcing the law during the day, he became a robber at night. He was identified by two saloonkeepers as the robber who held them up.

Troops Cause Deadlock.

Tokio.—Delegates of the far eastern republic engaged in the conference with Japanese representatives at Dalren have insisted that Japan fix a date for withdrawing her troops from Siberia. The Japanese delegates, however, hold that, while this country is disposed to evacuate eastern Siberia, it does not desire to make its withdrawal conditional on a treaty with the far eastern republic.

Davenport.—Sixty tourists registered at the tourist park this week, which is the lowest number since early in the season. The season's total to date is 2107.

HEARINGS ON TARIFF BILL TO OPEN NOV. 1

Farmers Given More Time to Discuss Measure.

RECLAMATION URGED

Washington State Official Tells Hoover of Way to Help Solve Idle Problem This Winter.

Washington, D. C.—Hearings on the agricultural schedules in the permanent tariff bill will begin the first of November, Senator Penrose, chairman of the senate finance committee, told Senators Gooding of Idaho and Capper of Kansas, of the western senate agricultural bloc, and representatives of numerous farm organizations Sunday afternoon.

Chairman Penrose said that his committee would be pleased to give ample time for agriculture and allied industries to be heard on the tariff and that two weeks would be set aside for the farmers' representatives if so much time were necessary. Accompanying the two senators were representatives of the American Farm Bureau federation, the National Dairy union and a half dozen other farm organizations.

Representative J. W. Summers of Washington and E. F. Blaine of Seattle, representing the Western States Reclamation association, conferred with Herbert Hoover at length this afternoon, suggesting that western reclamation development be speeded up this winter as a means of solving part of the unemployment problem.

They told Mr. Hoover that several thousand men could be used in Oregon, Washington and Idaho in the development of the present accepted projects. As examples of the possibilities for putting men to work they cited two projects in Washington state for which the reclamation service has funds available for much greater effort than is now being put forth. They said that the same facts were true of projects in Oregon and Idaho.

The two projects used as examples were the Wapato and the Toppenish-Simcoe enterprise on the Yakima Indian reservation. It was pointed out that \$500,000 is now available for work on the Wapato project and \$100,000 for the Toppenish-Simcoe project.

No new projects were urged, Representative Summers said, for the reason that only the old projects where surveys have been made and the development carefully planned could be taken up quickly enough to be of any benefit to the unemployed.

Mr. Hoover said he was glad to have the suggestion and thought it worth considering at the conference on unemployment.

Idle Conference Monday.

Washington, D. C.—The national unemployment conference summoned by President Harding assembled Monday. Comprising half a hundred representatives from most of the "key" trades, members of the conference were selected, it was said, for their knowledge of conditions.

The first duty of the conference will be to determine employment needs and to recommend to the administration emergency measures for mitigating the situation as found to exist before winter begins, officials said.

With the immediate problem of work distribution solved, according to administration officials, the conference will take up the formulation of a permanent policy for combating unemployment wherever a serious situation may arise and suggest methods for hastening the return to normal of commerce and business.

Fire From Air Survived.

Norfolk, Va.—Armorpiercing shells were hurled from army airplanes Saturday on the old battleship Alabama in Chesapeake bay in the tests being conducted against the ship.

Although considerably battered by the attacks of the last two days, the battleship was left practically intact, although officers maintained bombs would have been fatal to any crew aboard.

5-Cent Lunch Started.

Chicago.—Soup and beans, choice of two sandwiches or meat and potatoes and a cup of milk or chocolate and a dessert—price 5 cents. Beginning Monday that is the menu to be served in the penny lunchrooms of Chicago schools. Last year the various items were priced at 2 and 3 cents each.

The Voice of the Pack

By EDISON MARSHALL

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SYNOPSIS.

Warned by his physician that he has not more than six months to live, Dan Felling sits despondently on a park bench, wondering where he should spend those six months. 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 a 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 in the Umpqua divide, and there Felling plans to live out the short span of life which he has been told is his. From the first Felling'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 Felling I, whose fame as a woodsman is a household word. Dan learns that an organized band of outlaws, of which Bert Cranston is the leader, is making trouble in the vicinity. Landry Hildreth, a former member of the gang, has been induced to turn state's evidence.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

He looked up, and the whole weird picture was thrown upon the retina of his eyes. The coyote was still racing straight toward Dan, a gray demon that in his madness was more terrible than any charging bear or elk. For there is an element of horror about the insane, whether beasts or men, that cannot be denied. Both men felt it, with a chill that seemed to penetrate clear to their hearts. The eyes flamed, the white fangs of Graycoat caught the sunlight. And Dan stood erect in his path, his rifle half raised to his shoulder; and even in that first frenzied instant in which Lennox looked at him, he saw there was a strange impassiveness, a singular imperturbability on his face.

"Shoot, man!" Lennox shouted.

"What are you waiting for?" But Dan didn't shoot. His hand whipped to his face, and he snatched off his thick-lensed glasses. The eyes that were revealed were narrow and deeply intent. And by now, the frenzied coyote was not fifty feet distant.

All that had occurred since the animal charged had possibly taken five seconds. Sometimes five seconds is just a breath; but as Lennox waited for Dan to shoot, it seemed like a period wholly without limit. He wondered if the younger man had fallen into that strange paralysis that a great terror sometimes imbues. "Shoot!" he screamed again.

But it is doubtful if Dan even heard his shout. At that instant his gun slid into place, his head lowered, his eyes seemed to burn along the glittering barrel. His finger pressed back against the trigger, and the roar of the report rocked through the summer air.

The gun was of large caliber; and no living creature could stand against the furious, shocking power of the great bullet. The lead went straight home, full through the neck and slanting down through the breast, and the coyote recoiled as if an irresistible hand had smitten him. It is doubtful if there was even a muscular quiver after Graycoat struck the ground, not twenty feet from where Dan stood. And the rifle report echoed back to find only silence.

Lennox got up off the ground and moved toward the dead coyote. He looked a long time at the gray body. And then he stepped back to where Dan waited on the trail.

"I take it all back," he said simply. "You take what back?"

"What I thought about you—that the Felling line had gone to the dogs. I'll never call you a tenderfoot again. But tell me one thing. I saw the way you looked down the barrel. I could see how firm you held the rifle—the way you kept your head. And that is all like your grandfather. But why, when you had a repeating rifle, did you wait so long to shoot?"

"I just had one cartridge in my gun. I didn't think of it until the coyote charged."

Lennox's answer was the last thing in the world to be expected. He opened his straight mouth and uttered a great, boyish yell of joy. His eyes seemed to light. The eyes of the two men met, and Lennox shook him by the shoulder.

"You're not Dan Felling's grandson—you're Dan Felling himself!" he shouted. "No one but him would have had self-control to wait till the game was almost on top of him—no one but him would have kept his head in a time like this. You're Dan Felling himself, I tell you, come back to earth, Grandson nothing! You're a throwback, and now you've got those glasses off, I can see his eyes looking right out of yours. Step on 'em Dan. You'll never need 'em again. And give up that idea of dying in four months

right now; I'm going to make you live. We'll fight that disease to a finish—and win!"

And that is the way that Dan Felling came into his heritage in the land of his own people, and in which a new spirit was born in him to fight—and win—and live.

BOOK TWO

The Debt.

CHAPTER I.

September was at its last days on the Umpqua divide—that far wilderness of endless, tree-clad ridges where Dan Felling had gone for his last days. Everywhere the forest people were preparing for the winter that would fall so quickly when these golden September days were done. The Under Plane of the forest—those smaller peoples that live in the dust and have beautiful, tropical forests in the ferns—found themselves digging holes and filling them with stores of food. Of course they had no idea on earth why they were doing it, except that a quiver at the end of their tails told them to do so; but the result was entirely the same. They would have a shelter for the winter.

But the most noticeable change of all, in these days of summer, was a distinct note of sadness that sounded throughout the forest. Of course the wilderness note is always somewhat sad; but now, as the leaves fell and the grasses died, it seemed particularly pronounced. All the forest voices added to it—the wail of the geese, the sad fluttering of fallen leaves, and even the whisper of the north wind. Of course all the tones and voices of the wilderness sound clearest at night—for that is the time that the forest really comes to life—and Dan Felling, sitting in front of Lennox's house, watching the late September moon rise over Bald mountain, could hear them very plainly.

It was true that in the two months he had spent in the mountains he had learned to be very receptive to the



The Lead Went Straight Home.

voices of the wilderness. Lennox had not been mistaken in thinking him a natural woodsman. He had imagination and insight and sympathy; but most of all he had a heritage of woodlore from his frontiersmen ancestors. Two months before he had been a resident of cities. Now the wilderness had claimed him, body and soul.

These had been rare days. At first he had to limit his expeditions to a few miles each day, and even then he would come in at night staggering from weariness. He climbed hills that seemed to tear his diseased lungs to shreds. Lennox wouldn't have been afraid, in a crisis, to trust his marksmanship now. He had the natural cold nerve of a marksman, and one twilight he brought the body of a lynx tumbling through the branches of a pine at a distance of two hundred yards. He got so he could shatter a grouse out of the air in the half of a second or so in which its bronze wings glistened in the shrubbery; and when a man may do this a fair number of times out of ten he is on the straight road toward greatness.

Then there came a day when Dan caught his first steelhead in the North Fork. There is no more beautiful thing in the wilderness world than a steelhead trout in action. He simply seems to dance on the surface of the water, leaping again and again, and racing at an unbroken speed down the ripples. He darts only from three to fifteen feet. But now and again amateur fishermen without souls have tried to pull him in with main strength, and are still somewhat dazed by the result. It might be done

with a steel cable, but an ordinary line or leader breaks like a cobweb. When his majesty the steelhead takes the fly and decides to run, it can be learned after a time that the one thing that may be done is to let out all the line and with prayer and humbleness try to keep up with him.

Dan no longer wore his glasses. Every day his eyes had strengthened. He could see more clearly now, with his unaided eyes, than he had ever seen before with the help of the lens. And the moonlight came down through a rift in the trees and showed that his face had changed, too. It was no longer so white. The eyes were more intent. The lips were straighter.

"It's been two months," Silas Lennox told him, "half the four that you gave yourself after you arrived here. And you're twice as good now as when you came."

Dan nodded. "Twice! Ten times as good! I was a wreck when I came. Today I climbed halfway up Baldy—within a half mile of Snowbird's cabin—without stopping to rest."

Lennox looked thoughtful. More than once, of late, Dan had climbed up toward Snowbird's cabin. It was true that his guest and his daughter had become the best of companions in the two months; but on second thought, Lennox was not in the least afraid of complications. The love of the mountain women does not go out to physical inferiors. "Whoever gets her," he had said, "will have to tame her," and his words still held good. The mountain women rarely mistook a maternal tenderness for an appealing man for love. It wasn't that Dan was weak except from the ravages of his disease; but he was still a long way from Snowbird's ideal. Although Dan had courage and that same rigid self-control that was an old quality in his breed, he was still a long way from a physically strong man. It was still an even break whether he would ever wholly recover from his malady.

But Dan was not thinking about this now. All his perceptions had sharpened down to the finest focal point, and he was trying to catch the spirit of the endless forest that stretched in front of the house. His pipe had gone out, and for a long time Lennox hadn't spoken. He seemed to be straining too, with ineffective senses, trying to recognize and name the faint sounds that came so tingling and tremulous out of the darkness. As always, they heard the stir and rustle of the gnawing people; the chipmunks in the shrubbery; the gophers who, like blind misers, had ventured forth from their dark burrows; and perhaps even the scaly glide of those most-dreaded poison people that had lairs in the rock piles.

Dan felt that at last the wilderness itself was speaking to him. He had waited a long time to hear its voice. His thought went back to the wise men of the ancient world, waiting to hear the riddle of the universe from the lips of the Sphinx, and how he himself—more in his unconscious self, rather than conscious—had sought the eternal riddle of the wilderness. He had asked questions—never in the form of words but only ineffable yearnings of his soul—and at last it had responded. The strange rising and falling song was its own voice, the articulation of the very heart and soul of the wilderness.

"It's the wolf pack," Lennox told him softly. "The wolves have just joined together for the fall rutting."

"Then this means the end of the summer?" Dan asked.

"In a way, but yet we don't count the summer ended until the rains break. Heavens, I wish they would start! I've never seen the hills so dry, and I'm afraid that either Bert Cranston or some of his friends will decide it's time to make a little money fighting forest fires. Dan, I'm suspicious of that gang. I believe they've got a regular arson ring, maybe with unscrupulous stockmen behind them, and perhaps just a penny-winning deal of their own. I suppose you know about Landry Hildreth—how he's promised to turn state's evidence that will send about a dozen of these vipers to the penitentiary?"

"Snowbird told me something about it."

In the next installment of "The Voice of the Pack" the outlaw band's activity develops, resulting in the murder of a former member of the gang who turned state's evidence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Folly Came Home to Him. When Charles V abdicated his throne and retired to the monastery of St. Juste, he amused himself by trying to learn watchmaking. After some time he remarked one day: "What an egregious fool must I have been to have squandered so much blood and treasure in an absurd attempt to make men think alike, when I cannot even make a few watches keep time together."