

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.

Mrs. Edwin A. Kraft, a niece of General John J. Pershing, died at a hospital in Seattle Tuesday night of pneumonia. Before her marriage her name was Helen Gene Pershing.

Investigation of the cause of the Knickerbocker theater disaster, was begun Monday by several agencies of the District of Columbia government, with the probability that congress also might undertake exhaustive inquiries.

A society has just been founded in London for the scientific extermination of vermin. It was christened the Institute of Applied Pestology. Alfred E. Moore, its chairman, believes it will accomplish a work of international importance.

A secret organization composed of small boys has been discovered and broken up at Ellenville, Miss. The organization had a membership of 22 and called itself "R. A. R." "Run, African, Run." It is said the purpose was to run negroes out of town.

Brigadier-General Fred W. Sladen, commanding Fort Sheridan, Illinois, Tuesday was appointed commandant of West Point military academy to succeed Brigadier-General Douglas McArthur, who will be relieved next June 30, and assigned to duty in the Philippines.

Mrs. Underwood, widow of Horace G. Underwood, was buried in Seoul, Corea, January 30, having died at the age of 70. With her husband, who died a few years ago, after a lifetime of missionary work in Corea, she has been a worker in the Korean mission field since 1884.

With no food and insufficient clothing, over 100 persons, comprising men, women and children, in 25 automobiles, are isolated upon the Ridge route between Bakersfield and Los Angeles, and are suffering much from exposure, according to officials of the Automobile Club of Southern California.

J. S. Farinheit, president of sub-district No. 3, United Mine Workers of America, at Grafon, W. Va., in a telegram to President Harding Tuesday, appealed for federal aid for "starving miners and their families of this district." The president and other officials of the sub-district signed the telegram.

Cracksmen placed a dummy safe of cardboard and oil cloth in the window of the United Motor Service corporation in Philadelphia Monday to fool the police and robbed the real safe in the rear of the plant. They escaped with a code book for making keys for ignition locks and with \$300 in money, bonds and jewelry.

By fairly decisive votes, the senate refused Monday either to require congressional approval of the agreements to be entered into with debtor nations by the proposed allied debt refunding commission, or to limit authority of the commission in deferring the time when interest payments on the \$11,000,000,000 foreign debt shall begin.

Gifts for the furtherance of education totaling \$33,196,706 were made during the fiscal year 1921-1922 by the general education board of the Rockefeller foundation, it was made known in the annual report Sunday. Up to date the board has distributed \$42,132,442, plus the income of the total \$126,788,094 given the board by John D. Rockefeller.

Fees and wedding licenses for 1921, spent in Clarke county, Washington, amounted to almost \$23,000. There were 2373 licenses issued at \$4.50 each. George B. Simpson, judge of the superior court of Clarke county, married 225 couples, but turned in \$1125, all he collected, to the county, so the county actually received for this business \$11,803.50.

Gordon Woodbury, ex-assistant secretary of war, was swept over the railing of his yacht, "Half Moon," 40 miles off Cape Charles, Friday night, but was returned by a wave to the ship, it was stated when the yacht, formerly the "Germania," private yacht of ex-emperor William of Germany, was towed into old Point Comfort in a damaged condition by the Standard Oil tanker Japan Arrow.

ARMS PARLEY IS FINISHED

Last of Covenants Are Signed and Sealed—Harding Speaks.

Washington, D. C.—Its covenants finally signed and sealed, the Washington conference was passed on to history Monday by President Harding as "an example to imbue with new hope all that dwell in apprehension."

Speaking before a plenary session which brought to a close the negotiations begun 12 weeks ago at his invitation, he declared that the record of achievement voiced in courageous tones the first deliberate and effective expression of great powers "in the consciousness of peace, of war's utter futility."

Before him lay, newly signed, the treaties by which the world's predominant nations engaged to limit their navies, to guarantee a new deal for China and to set up an international concord to keep the peace in the Pacific.

"It matters little," he said, "what we appraise as the outstanding accomplishments. Any one of them alone would have justified the conference. But the whole achievement has so cleared the atmosphere that it will seem like breathing the refreshing air of a new morn of promise."

"It may be that the naval holiday here contracted will expire with the treaty, but I do not believe it. Those of us who live another decade are more likely to witness a growth of public opinion, strengthened by the new experience, which will make nations more concerned with living to the fulfillment of God's high intent than with a genius of warfare and destruction."

"Since this conference of nations has pointed with unanimity to the way of peace today, like conferences in the future, under appropriate conditions and with aims well conserved and definite, may illumine the highways and byways of human activity. The torches of understanding have been lighted and they ought to glow and encircle the globe."

The president delivered his message soon after the formal signing of the treaties had been concluded, and when he finished the conference closed, as it had opened November 12, with prayer. Within a few minutes some of the foreign delegates already had left Washington.

FRANCE GRIEVED AT ALLIED DEBT LAW

Paris.—Passage of the allied debt refunding bill by the American congress is regarded by most of the French press as a severe blow to France. The newspapers Monday generally attribute what they call the harshness of the American attitude to successful German propaganda. It is pointed out in various editorials that France must now pay the United States annually 1,500,000,000 paper francs in interest, while the maximum cash she can reasonably expect from Germany will be 52 per cent of 700,000,000 gold marks—the amount fixed at the recent supreme council meeting at Cannes—or about 1,100,000,000 paper francs.

The interest and amortization in 25 years of France's debt to the United States, the editorials assert, will absorb not only all her cash reparations payments, but the greater part of the values of deliveries in kind by Germany. Hence, they say, France will be unable to count upon anything during 25 years for the restoration of her devastated regions. The work of reconstruction, it is said, will either have to be discontinued, or France must continue floating interior loans and increasing the interest charges for that purpose.

Cigar Smoker Accused.

Zion City, Ill.—Charged with smoking a cigar in violation of Zion anti-tobacco ordinance, Martin Ruesch was Monday released under bonds of \$200 and his trial set for February 14. Bert Ray, charged with interfering with the police when they tried to arrest Ruesch after finding him smoking on a street corner, was released under similar bond and Miss Margaret Fletcher, a friend of Ruesch's, charged with opposing and defying an officer, appeared for a hearing Tuesday.

79 Bodies Are Recovered.

Tokio.—Seventy-nine bodies had been recovered Monday from the wrecked train which was buried by an avalanche Saturday at Itoigawa station. Thirty-three injured passengers also had been extricated. Most of the victims, according to advices reaching here, were crushed when the roofs of the coaches collapsed under the weight of rocks and snow. It is believed that at least a dozen bodies still are buried under the wreckage.

2 MORE TREATIES DEFINITELY MADE

Four-Hour Session Held by Arms Parley Saturday

FACTS AFFECT CHINA

Shantung Agreement Also Completed. Farewell Exchanges Are Made By Delegates Monday.

Washington, D. C.—The arms conference made the last entry on its record of achievements Saturday and prepared for sine die adjournment Monday.

At a four-hour plenary session two more treaties and half a dozen supplemental resolutions were passed through the final stage of conference approval and then the delegates exchanged farewell courtesies in speeches expressing universal satisfaction over the results of the history-making 12 weeks of negotiation just ended.

Monday's session was devoted entirely to formal signature of the conference treaties and to an address by President Harding, voicing his appraisal of the work accomplished by the conference he called. Most of the foreign delegates left Monday night or Tuesday.

The two treaties accepted formally at the session both relate to China, one providing for a revision of the Chinese customs system and the other embodying Elihu Root's "four points" and the amplified open door. Some of the separate resolutions put on the record deal with collateral Chinese questions, but included in the lot was a supplement to the four-power Pacific treaty excluding from the scope of the agreement the principal islands of the Japanese empire.

A few hours after the plenary session adjourned, the Japanese and Chinese met and signed the treaty by which Shantung is to be returned to Chinese control. Although the long-debated Shantung question occupied a key position in the conference programme, the negotiations by which it was settled proceeded outside the conference and only the two oriental powers were made parties to the treaty.

Every delegation had a voice in the final session of oratory that really brought the work of the conference to a close, and every spokesman predicted that the negotiations would bulk large in the history of the world. Secretary Hughes for the United States, and Arthur J. Balfour, for Great Britain, hailed the conference accomplishments as ushering in a "new era" of international understanding, and Albert Sarraut, for France, eulogized the record of achievement as constituting "the loftiest precedent of mankind." Similar expressions came from all other national groups.

Income Tax Ruling Out.

Washington, D. C.—Secretary Mellon has issued instructions to internal revenue collectors, it was announced Saturday, to accept victory notes in payment of income and profits taxes due March 15. Notes of either the 4 1/2 per cent or 3 1/2 per cent series will be taken as a result of the order, which was issued under the provisions of the last tax law.

The secretary said: "Victory notes, in order to be accepted in payment of taxes March 15, 1922, must be in coupon form and must have all unmaturing coupons attached; that is to say, coupons for June 15 and December 15, 1922, and May 20, 1923. Settlement for accrued interest on the notes from December 15, 1921, the last interest payment date, to March 15, 1922, will be made by check from the federal reserve bank direct to the taxpayer. Victory notes, in registered form, will not be acceptable."

Austria Is Sanguine.

Vienna.—Passage by the American congress of the Mellon act, which provides in effect that debts owed the United States by the allies must be paid up in 25 years, has evinced sanguine utterances by the Austrian newspapers, which believe by this action the prospect of immediate foreign loans is enhanced. The crown hardened on the foreign exchange, despite the fact that the Zurich quotation remains at the lowest point on record.

Belgrade, Jugoslavia.—The Jugoslav army is to be reduced to 110,000 men. This is an outcome of an agreement reached by the ministry of war and the parliamentary budget committee.

The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

A New Romance of the Storm Country

By GRACE MILLER WHITE

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TONY—ANOTHER TESS.

"Lean against me, dear," murmured Philip. "And this time—oh, Tony, don't leave me today without telling me you love me a lot."

Tony glimpsed him with one little upward glance. Her eyes were star-bright.

"I love you more'n the whole world," she trembled. "More'n I know how to tell."

This confession of love comes right in the middle of this fascinating story; there's a lot of exciting action ahead of it and still more after it before Tonniel Pendelhaven gets everything the world can give to one little girl.

This is another of the thrilling stories by Grace Miller White of the "storm country" of New York state. It was "Tess of the Storm Country" that made Mary Pickford Fairbanks famous and Tony is another Tess. Over 1,000,000 copies of the author's romances have been sold in book form and motion pictures have made her name a household word.

CHAPTER I.

"Tony"—For Short.

Another winter had lifted its icy fingers from the Storm Country and Lake Cayuga, and an early spring had brought from the South the red-breasted robins and thousands of other birds to build their homes in the Forest city, as Ithaca, N. Y., is well called, for to the south, the east, the west, and even to the north where the lake cut sharply around a corner, broad forests stretched their lengths and heights of leaf and bough on miniature mountains.

One evening on the western side of the railroad tracks, a girl stood before a small building over which, like ropes of green, draped the branches of a weeping willow tree. This building was different from any of the other habitations near it in that it was well painted, and the door stood open all day.

"Twas a strange little girl that gazed up with searching eagerness at the two lighted signs that had arrested her attention. In her arms she held a diminutive guinea pig, and the way she hugged it close demonstrated her love for it.

"THE SALVATION ARMY," she spelled out and thoughtfully considered it.

"Everybody is welcome here," she read slowly. That meant that anyone could enter if he wanted to, she decided, and as Tonniel Devon did want to go in, she softly tiptoed up the steps and peeped into the room. As there was nobody in sight, she sidled in and looked about.

"Welcome" was curved in letters of red above a table, and the silent young stranger sighed. She couldn't understand how a girl could be really welcome anywhere. Of course her mother liked her and missed her when she was away, but Tony knew of no other place where she was really wanted but the canal boat, called Mary and Dirty Mary for short, which had been her home ever since she could remember.

"Glory be to God in the highest," swung in letters of gold across the right wall, and to the left, "Stand Still and See the Salvation of the Lord," kept her attention a little longer. She didn't know what they meant, but the varied colors shining brilliant in the bright light calmed her turbulent spirit and made her happy. She hugged the pig closer, bent her head and kissed the top of its ear.

"I guess we're in a church, Gussie," she said aloud, "and you mustn't grunt or squeal like you do on the Dirty Mary. It's awful nice and quiet, ain't it, honey?"

"Were you speaking to me?" said a voice from near the door.

Tonniel Devon struggled to her feet, turned around and saw a young man looking at her. A flame of red rushed over the tanned skin, but because he was smiling and kindly, she smiled back, a dimple coming to life at each corner of her mouth.

"Nope," she flung out in confusion. "I was talkin' to Gussie-Piglet here. Mebbe her and me hadn't ought to be here. You can kick us out if you want to."

Philip MacCauley, the captain of the Salvation army in Ithaca, bowed, and then he laughed.

"Every one is welcome here," he quoted, coming forward. "Where'd you come from? I've never seen you before."

"I'm staying up Hoghole way," replied Tony. "I ain't been around Ithaca long. This is an awful nice room, ain't it, huh?"

"Yes, very. We like it," replied the young man. "Sit down; don't be in a hurry. I want to talk to you."

Tonniel sat down but not very

comfortably. She was embarrassed in the presence of this handsome young stranger, abashed in the glamor of his uniform, and all the beauty of him.

With boyish admiration he was contemplating the sparkle of her gray eyes, shaded by long lashes as ebony black as her hair which hung in ringlets to her waist. He decided that she was very pretty, and that he liked to have her in the Salvation army quarters.

"Can't you stay for meeting this evening?" he asked presently. "We have singing here."

Tony's eyes deepened almost to lustrous black.

"Oh, I'd love that!" Then she shook her head. "Nope," she went on, "I got to go home to mummy. She's all alone! Mebbe when my daddy gets back, I'll come some time and sit clean through the night."

For an instant the smile stayed about the boy's lips, then gravity settled once more over his earnest young face.

"What's done in this place?" she questioned after a while.

"Oh, we sing and read and pray," replied the boy. "We do everything we can to help people. There's such a lot of misery in the world."

"That's as true's you're born," came back promptly from the parted red lips. "I know that because my mother is sick every day, and she cries too. That's misery, ain't it?"

Captain MacCauley was used to tales of woe, but he knew a panacea for them. "Yes, it is so," he said. "Perhaps you could get her to come here some evening! Do you think you could?"

"Daddy wouldn't let her," was the reply, and she lifted unfathomable saddened gray eyes to his. "You see when a man owns a woman, and she don't do the things he tells her to, he beats her, huh?"

There was mute pleading in her expression as she drew back on the bench a little farther away from him.

She was panting for breath when she ran up the gangplank of the canal boat.

A woman was busy brewing tea when the girl slipped down the steps of the cabin.

"You been gone a long time, Tony," mumbled Mrs. Devon. "Did you see anything of your daddy?"

"Nope, and I squinted in every beer hole in Ithaca," Tony replied, "but—but—but I found out something for you. Listen! There's somebody on this boat besides me, and you—and Gussie."

"Who?" came sharply from the woman.

She shivered, fearing that the law lay in wait for her absent husband.

"Who, brat?" she repeated imploringly.

Tonniel bent over and looked straight into the sad, wan face.

"God, just a plain lovin' God!" she replied, her countenance expressing unusual exaltation. "Sit a minute while the tea's makin' good, and I'll tell you."

Side by side they sat together on the bunk while with lowered reverent voice the girl told the story of the Shepherd who had said long ago with infinite pity, "Feed my sheep."

"And mummy," the girl continued, leaning her head against her mother's arm, "Darling mummy, that beautiful man said, 'Love'd make crooked things straight, and—and it's so.'"

A look of unbelief came over Edith Devon's face.

"Fiddle," she said in a disgusted voice. "Tony, you ain't a brain in your bean."

"I don't need any brains as long as I got this, Edie," the girl replied, lifting the card she held. "Come on, let's say these things over. Here's one that'll keep—well, it'll help keep daddy from beatin' you."

Mrs. Devon grasped the girl's arm in sudden frenzy.

"You told some one Uriah beats me?" she demanded sharply.

"Mebbe I did, and mebbe I didn't," answered Tony, slyly, "but these here words about standin' still and watchin' Salvation slam good all about will keep pappy's fists up his sleeves. Say it, Edie," she ended.

"I won't," said Edith, getting up swiftly. "If there's anything in it, Tony, you can show me by gettin' your daddy back home. Mebbe he's in jail."

"Even if he was," retorted the girl, with a wise shake of her head, "lovin' hard could make the coop-doors fly wide open, and daddy'd flop out like a dogfish flops into the lake. I'm goin' to find out more some of these days, and then I'll tell you all about it. Huh, mummy?"

"Yes," muttered Edith, "but I'm getting a guess out of the days I spent on this boat that God, or whoever you're talkin' about, ain't botherin' his head over the Dirty Mary, nor us either."

"Uriah, if you go on with this, I'll tell 'er all I know."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Promises may make friends, but it takes performances to keep them.



Side by Side They Sat Together on the Bunk.