

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.

John McCormack, tenor, whose concert tour was temporarily suspended last week because of an attack of laryngitis, has fully recovered.

Harry Gardner Nicholas, managing editor of the Post-Intelligencer, in Seattle, Wash., was stricken suddenly in his office Monday night. He died before medical assistance could be summoned.

The house adopted an amendment to the interior department appropriation bill, which, if approved by the senate, would make \$100,000 immediately available for relief of destitution among Indians.

The Northern Pacific Railway company will expend \$12,000,000 this year in additions and betterments to its properties and purchase of new equipment, A. B. Smith of St. Paul, passenger traffic manager, announced Tuesday.

Nine men were ordered held for the grand jury by the coroner's jury which brought in a verdict Tuesday night in connection with the collapse of the roof of the Knickerbocker motion picture theater January 28, resulting in the death of 98 persons.

The full effects of the British loan of £2,000,000 to Austria was reflected on the Vienna exchange market Tuesday when the crown rose to 6000 to the dollar and other values rose equally. It is announced that a British controller will administer the credit.

Hanford MacNider, national commander of the American Legion, has been notified that the cross of the commander of the legion of honor has been conferred upon him by the French government. He was informed of the honor in a cablegram from Marshal Foch.

Investigation of the operations of Raymond J. Bischoff, 25-year-old promoter, Tuesday revealed that more than \$7,000,000 had been "borrowed" from poor persons mostly of foreign extraction, during the past two years by three men who held out the lure of rich returns.

Representative Joseph G. Cannon of the 18th Illinois district, having served longer than any other man ever elected to the American congress, announced Monday that he would not be a candidate to succeed himself next fall. Mr. Cannon is approaching his 86th milestone.

Demand for a reduction in the size of the army to 100,000 enlisted men, or even to a maximum of 75,000, will be made in the house when the annual army appropriation bill comes up for consideration, members of the subcommittee which is drafting the measure predicted Monday.

Purchase by the United States of all Canadian territory south and east of the St. Lawrence river and the center of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, with a view to developing and utilizing half of the waterpower from the river, is proposed in a resolution introduced by Representative Ten Eyck, democrat, New York.

Three assistant storekeepers of the steamship Giuseppe Verdi were held in \$25,000 bail each by United States Commissioner Hitchcock in New York Tuesday on charges of attempting to smuggle liquor into the country. The three were arrested following the discovery of a cache of whisky and champagne valued at \$90,000.

Threat of a nation-wide coal strike on April 1 of both bituminous and anthracite union miners was proposed Tuesday to the special convention of the United Mine Workers of America by the union scale committee as the weapon to preserve present basic wages for soft coal miners, and with increases for the anthracite workers.

Dockets of the federal courts throughout the country are swamped with fake stock swindling cases in which more than \$140,000,000 has been taken from incautious investors, Attorney-General Daugherty said Tuesday night. There are, he added, a total of 480 of these cases in the federal courts in which 874 persons have been arrested or indicted.

NEW PARTY OPENS BATTLE

Election of Workers to High Offices Is Aim at Conference.

Chicago.—Unanimous support of a new movement to install men and women of the working class in the nation's legislative halls was pledged by farmers, members of the socialist and farmer-labor parties, labor union leaders and clergymen in a conference Monday, called by a group of railroad union men, headed by William H. Johnston, president of the International Association of Machinists.

Declared by Morris Hillquit of New York to be "the most significant event that has taken place in the American labor movement for a generation," the conference brought together leaders high in labor and minor political party circles. Although Chairman Johnston declared in his opening address that the time was not yet ripe for formation of a new party, the meeting was expected to develop the germ of a new political organization which some delegates said would be functioning by 1924.

Non-partisan political action in the 1922 elections was the keynote of the meeting. A dozen speakers pleaded their support of a programme to endorse candidates favorable to the working man. Committees on programme and organization will report to the convention, when definite plans are expected to be adopted.

By combining their efforts, workers of every class could build a political machine which would elect to offices "men and women truly representative of the people of the United States," E. J. Manion of the Order of Railway Telegraphers told the delegates, and both he and Thomas Van Lear, ex-mayor of Minneapolis, pledged their support to such a movement.

Morris Hillquit, of the socialist party, declared he was not at the meeting to make "political capital" and did not seek office for socialist candidates there.

"We are willing to give everything we have as a party and as a movement toward the common cause," Mr. Hillquit declared. "This is the first time that the progressive elements of all divergent factions have gotten together in one common action. I believe it is the most significant event that has taken place in the American labor movement for a generation."

The Rev. Herbert Bigelow of Cincinnati made a plea to capture the primaries in the established parties by electing men representative of the workers' interests and H. F. Samuels, a farmer of Idaho, urged the unity of all classes in achieving that end. He declared he had "looked and hoped for 30 years to be in such a convention as this."

BLACKLIST SCHOOLS PERMITTING SMOKING

Lincoln, Neb.—Instructors in any of the state normal colleges of Nebraska hereafter will be refused leaves of absence to study or attend the universities of Columbia, Chicago and Northwestern, "because students and the news items in the daily press, show that cigarette smoking is common among women in these institutions," under a resolution adopted Monday by the board of education of state normal schools.

Any other educational institution that permits such practice is barred to teachers in Nebraska normal colleges, the resolution states. The resolution was introduced by H. E. Reische of Chadron.

"We want to discourage the tobacco habit—as it is so great an evil that it should be utterly discontinued by every institution that trains teachers," declared Mr. Reische to the board. "We want the world to know that Nebraska is not in favor of this kind of thing."

"The summer courses at these institutions attract many teachers from the Nebraska normal schools each year, but this year the resolution will compel them to make other plans."

New Geyser Reported.

Great Falls, Mont.—Information through the forester at Black Leaf, received here Monday at the Jefferson national forest headquarters, states that a geyser, or volcanic eruption occurred at Mount Blackleaf canyon ten days ago, mud and steam shooting 200 feet high for two days and then subsiding to a steady, hissing steam. During the first outbreak the noise of the eruption could be heard several miles and a number visited the spot.

More Farm Loans Made.

Washington, D. C.—Approval of 170 advances for agricultural and livestock purposes aggregating \$4,570,000, distributed among 25 states, was announced Monday by the war finance corporation. The advances included Washington, \$63,000, and Wyoming, \$85,000.

OLD WARSHIPS OFF NEXT NAVY BUDGET

Not One Dollar Is to Be Spent, Is Promise.

ANNAPOLIS MEN TO GO

Most of First Class Are to Be Turned Back to Civil Life in June, Is Declaration.

Washington, D. C.—Congress will not spend one dollar for the upkeep next year of old warships that are unable to contribute to national defense, Chairman Kelley of the sub-committee on appropriations, which will frame the new navy bill, announced Sunday.

Opposing the appropriation of \$350,000,000 asked by Secretary Denby, Chairman Kelley declined to indicate how much might be cut from the secretary's estimate. By carrying out his program of "junking worthless vessels," it was intimated by the chairman's associates, however, that the figure would be reduced to \$210,000,000 or possibly \$200,000,000.

"I believe that congress will be willing to furnish the necessary men and money for that part of the navy which has a military value," Mr. Kelley declared.

"But there are scores of ships costing millions every year which are worthless. I am not going to vote to keep these old ships in commission, nor will congress, unless it can be shown that they can contribute to our national defense."

Asked how he stood on the question of turning the 540 members of the first class at Annapolis back to civil life in June, Mr. Kelley said:

"It may be hard, but the first class will not be commissioned. We will have to be conservative in cutting the officer personnel and in this emergency we cannot swap men for boys. Some of the first class may be taken in, to give a sprinkling of fresh life and energy, but with the wholesale reductions necessary, the class will have to go. Its members have received a fine education. Their loss will be more sentimental than financial."

The impression was gained from the chairman that he believes a larger number of destroyers could be laid up than the 100 mentioned by the secretary of the navy.

Washington, D. C.—Taxable incomes of individuals returned to the government for the calendar year 1919 showed an increase of nearly \$4,000,000,000 as compared with 1918, according to statistics issued Sunday night by the internal revenue bureau.

For the year 1919 there were 5,332,760 individual returns filed for a total income of \$19,859,000,000, as against 4,425,114 returns for a total of \$15,924,000,000 for the previous year. The tax collected on the 1919 returns amounted to \$1,270,000,000, which was an increase of \$141,908,000 over the year 1918.

Personal returns of incomes of \$1,000,000 and over totaled 65 for 1919, compared with 67 in 1918, while for 1919 there were five returns filed for incomes of \$5,000,000 and over.

For 1919 there were six personal returns of income from \$3,000,000 to \$4,000,000; seven of incomes from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000; 13 from \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000; 34 from \$1,000,000 to \$1,500,000; 60 from \$750,000 to \$1,000,000 and 140 from \$400,000 to \$500,000.

The average net income reported for 1919 was \$3724.05, the average amount of tax \$238.08 and the average tax 6.39 per cent. The proportion of the population of the country filing returns for the year was 5.03 per cent, representing a per capita net income of \$187.32 and a per capita income tax of \$11.98.

Younger Blood Favored

Washington, D. C.—"Uncle Joe" Cannon, who will retire from the house of representatives at the end of his present term, after a service of 46 years, declared in an open letter that the time had come for old heads to give way to young hearts. Mr. Cannon said that in turning back his commission he did not wish to shirk any responsibility of public duty, but simply to open the door of opportunity to younger men.

Constitution Study Up

New York.—A campaign to have the legislature of every state pass a bill requiring regular courses of study in the constitution of the United States in private and public schools, colleges and universities, has been started by the national security league, it was announced Sunday. Illinois, Iowa, Michigan and Vermont now have such a law.



"MY BABY, CAROLINE."

Synopsis.—Lonely and almost friendless, Tonibel Devon, living on a canal boat with a brutal father and a worn-out, discouraged mother, wanders into a Salvation army hall at Ithaca, N. Y. There she meets a young Salvation army captain, Philip MacCauley. Uriah Devon, Tony's father, returns to the boat from a protracted spree and announces he has arranged for Tony to marry a worthless companion of his, Reginald Brown. Mrs. Devon objects, and Uriah beats her. She intimates there is a secret connected with Tonibel.

CHAPTER III.

The Picture of a Baby. Tonibel's heart jumped almost into her throat, then seemed to cease beating. There stood her father growling, enraged and drunk, and as if she were dead and no longer able to help her child, her mother lay almost within touching distance. If Uriah carried out his plans, then the horrid fellow there would soon claim her as his woman. That thought frightened her so that she stepped back as the newcomer came upon the deck.

"What's the matter, Ry?" he asked quite casually.

"He's killed mummy," burst forth the girl. "And if both you fellows don't want to get pinched, you'd better scoot offen this boat."

Uriah laughed, and Reggie's high-pitched cackle followed.

"Been giving your woman a little discipline, eh, pal?" he demanded, turning on Devon. "Well, they all need it now and then. But she's the liveliest breathing corpse I ever saw. Did you hit 'er, Dev?"

"Yep," growled the other man, "and I'm goin' to beat Tony, too. The impudent brat says she wouldn't marry you if you was the last man livin'. You watch the brat there, Rege, while I duck Ede in the cabin."

Tonibel, wide-eyed and suffering, saw her father lift her mother up in his brawny arms and carry her downstairs, none too gently. When he had disappeared, a throat sound made her swing her eyes to the other man. He was contemplating her with a smile, an evil smile, such as she hated in men. His white teeth seemed like many gleaming knives, sharp, strong and overhanging, his red lips spreading away from them.

He took a step toward her and stopped.

"Why so much fuss about nothing, my little one?" he said, coaxing.

"Daddy said I had to marry you," breathed the girl, brushing back a stray curl from her brow. "But I don't! I'm goin' to stay with my mother on the Dirty Mary. There ain't no law forcing a girl to marry a man she don't like. And I hate you, see? Huh?"

"Who spoke of a law?" smiled Brown. "I didn't! But I do know, my little Tony-girl, that you'll say a very meek 'yes' when I get through with you."

Tonibel suddenly shuddered and a hopeless, helpless feeling went in waves over her. Oh, to be anywhere in God's clear, clean world! Away from those gleaming, awful eyes! But she saw no opportunity to escape. Reginald Brown was blocking the small space through which she must fly if she were to be saved at all. She knew very well if she could hide for a little while the two men would drink until they slept. Then she could come back and help her mother. Plainly she had heard the woman weeping below in the cabin, and even more plainly to her suffering ears came Devon's blows, and after that—silence.

Her heart thumped like a hammer against her side. Behind her lay the shining lake. And one hasty glance over her shoulder only added to her fear. There was not a sign of a boat anywhere. She was frantic enough to scream if it would have done her any good.

"I think I'll kiss you, my little bird," said Reggie, suddenly, narrowing his eyes. "You're pretty enough for anyone to want to kiss. By Jove, I never realized until today just how much I liked you. If I kissed you, well—perhaps you'd change your mind about—about things."

Tonibel slid backward to the boat rail. When she touched it, she whirled about and dove headlong into the lake.

When Reginald Brown saw the girl's feet disappear under the water, he uttered an oath and cried out. He hadn't expected such an action on her part. He ran to the cabin steps and screamed to Devon.

"She's in the lake, Ry," he shivered as the other man sprang to the deck.

When Tonibel felt the water over her, she swept to the lake's bottom with one long stroke. Then deftly she rid herself of her dress skirt and began to swim swiftly under the water.

They were twice minutes that the

two men stood waiting, until suddenly beyond them to the south a curly head came above the water's edge. Then they leapt to the shore and raced toward the place she must land. To the panting girl it was a race for life.

Suddenly, like a flashing glimpse from Heaven, the words, "Stand Still and See the Salvation of the Lord," floated before her eyes like a flame of gold. Philip MacCauley's deep voice seemed to speak them in her ringing ears immediately after. "Goddy," she groaned, "Salvation of the Lord, oh, darlin' Salvation."

Just then her feet touched the pebbles on the bottom of the lake. With one wild leap she was on the shore and up the bank, Uriah screaming at her to stop.

She heard the two men crashing after her. That her short, swift leaps could outdistance them for long if she tried for the boulevard, she had no hope. But all about her were giant friends with outstretched arms, offering her shelter. For one instant she paused, then sprang into the air, caught the lower branch of a great pine tree and like a squirrel scurried up it. Almost at the top, spanned over by the blue sky, she crawled out to the end of a big limb and clung to it. Beneath her the men paused and shouted curses up at her. Tonibel cared nothing for curses. She'd heard them all her life, used them, too, when she felt like it.

Suddenly there came to her ears the lapping of a paddle in the lake. She flung up her head, peeped out and saw a canoe taking its leisurely way toward Ithaca. She bent over and looked down.

"Daddy," she cried, "there's some one rowin' on the lake. I'm goin' to holler like h—l. And when he comes, I'll tell 'im how you banged Ede, and if she's croaked you'll both get jailed. . . . Here's where I holler!"

She sent out a quick birdlike trill, and the man in the canoe held his paddle suspended in the air as he studied the forest. This didn't interest Tonibel as much as did the fact



She Looked at the Picture Curiously.

that Devon and Reggie Brown jumped to their feet and raced away toward the boulevard. Tonibel from her perch saw them disappear toward Ithaca before she slid to the ground.

The man in the canoe, too, made but a short pause before he dipped his paddle and shot away. On the deck of the boat Tonibel picked up Gussie-Piglet and, dripping wet, went swiftly down the cabin steps. There she found her mother on the bunk, her face discolored by her husband's blows. She looked as if she were dead, and for a moment the forlorn child of the wilderness uttered heartbroken little cries for help.

The cabin was cluttered in the struggle Uriah Devon had had with his wife. In despair Tony looked around. The old clothes daddy had brought home were strewn over the cabin floor. Tonibel heaped them together, then began to examine them. They needed nothing but pressing. This she'd do to save her mother the work; and perhaps the fact that he had something ready to sell would make Uriah less brutal when he came back. In running her fingers over a coat, searching for small rents, Tony felt something between the lining and outside, a book it seemed like, which she hastily pulled out. It was small and much worn. There wasn't any money in it, in fact nothing but a picture, wrapped up in paper.

She looked at the picture curiously. A baby's face smiled up at her, and her own lips curved a bit in answer to the laughing challenge in the little one's eyes.

Then she turned it over. On the back was written: "My baby, Caroline Pendlehaven, aged six months. If this picture is ever lost the finder will receive a money reward by returning it to Dr. Paul Pen-

dehaven, Pendlehaven Place, Ithaca, N. Y."

Money was what Ede needed. Money, food and a doctor. If she could find this Paul Pendlehaven, perhaps in exchange for the picture he would give her a bottle of medicine for her mother.

Hastily changing her wet clothes, she slipped the baby's pictured face into her blouse, turned down the lamp and crept from the canal boat and with Gussie in her arms was soon lost in the forest.

CHAPTER IV.

The Pendlehavens.

In all of Tompkins county no family had more prestige than Pendlehavens'. John and Paul Pendlehaven had chosen medicine and surgery as their vocation when they were in college. John was a bachelor, and Paul a widower. At the time this story opens the latter was an invalid, his infirmity brought about by the death of his young wife, who had died at the birth of their daughter, and the disappearance of the little girl when she was but a year old. Pendlehaven place comprised a whole city block, on which stood a house, almost a mansion. In the family were John, Paul, and Mrs. Curtis and her two children, Katherine and Reginald. Mrs. Curtis was a second cousin to the Pendlehaven brothers and had made her home with them since her children had been left fatherless. Mrs. Curtis had buried two husbands, Silas Curtis, the father of Katherine, and Edmund Brown, the father of Reginald.

For over a year now Paul Pendlehaven had not left his apartments in the southern wing of the house. Many times he had told his brother, John, that he only waited with what patience he could for the call to go away, to follow after his girl-wife, and perhaps, well, perhaps his child might now be with her mother.

On the day that Uriah Devon returned from his week's bout, Doctor Pendlehaven was seated opposite his cousin, Mrs. Curtis, at dinner.

"Sarah," he began gravely, "I wish you'd consent to my taking Reginald in hand for a time. He will be absolutely ruined if something isn't done with him."

The coquettish smile which Mrs. Curtis always used in the presence of the eminent doctor left her face, and her lips drew down at the corners.

"What's he done now?" she cried.

"He isn't going to college at all," said the doctor. "He won't pass any of his examinations if he doesn't go to class and get his hours in. . . . He paused a moment and then went on, "Another thing I dislike to speak of, but I must. Reginald has no idea of mine and thine. I'm very much afraid he takes what doesn't belong to him."

Mrs. Curtis uttered a squeal. "Goodness gracious, you accuse him of stealing," she screamed.

"I'm afraid he does, Sarah," he answered gently. "Constantly I'm missing money and things. It will hurt you to know that some one almost stripped my wardrobe of clothes, and now I find there isn't much left for poor Paul. Paul is very much distressed! I suppose if Reginald did take them, he thought they were of no value!"

"Were they?" queried Mrs. Curtis, leaning over the table, still very angry.

"Whether they were or not, Sarah," replied Doctor Pendlehaven, ignoring his young cousin's appeal, "they didn't belong to him. And they were valuable to Paul in that they held something he prized highly. It hasn't been my habit to interfere between you and your children, Sarah, but I do wish you'd ask the boy if he did take Paul's clothes. If he's sold them, I'll pay whatever the amount is."

"How perfectly disgusting," snapped Mrs. Curtis. "If the child did sell them, thinking they were no good, you'd certainly not want them back from a second-hand shop."

Doctor Pendlehaven rose from the table.

"Ask him about the suits, Sarah," he said, walking toward the door. "Perhaps if you tell him Paul will give him a hundred dollars for them and the contents of their pockets, he'll look them up."

Mrs. Curtis rose with dignity, her damp handkerchief clenched in her hand.

"I'll not insult my only son," she said distinctly.

With a gesture of despair, Doctor Pendlehaven went out of the room.

For a moment after he'd gone, and the sound of his footsteps had been lost in the corridor, the mother stared at her daughter.

"The fact is," she burst out, "it's as Cousin John says, I haven't much influence over Reggie, but I don't believe he's as bad as people say. In a little town like this a person can't take a step sideways without old wags commenting on it. I hate Ithaca for just that reason."

Dr. John has a visitor.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Happiness Not All.

There is in man a higher than love of happiness; he can do without happiness and instead thereof find blessedness.—Carlyle.

Nervous.

It is the man of many parts who should be careful not to go to pieces.—Cartoons Magazine.

Go on and make errors and fall and get up again. Only go on.—Anna C. Brackett.