

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.

Action was concluded by congress Tuesday on the bill extending for one year from February 28 the time for filing with the government claims growing out of federal operation of railroads.

The senate has passed a bill which would reimburse the city of Baltimore to the amount of \$173,000 for expenses contracted in constructing works of defense in and around the city during the civil war.

The steamer Caxias arrived in New York from Brazilian ports Tuesday with 18,000,000 pounds of coffee, valued at about one million dollars. This was said to be the largest shipment of the bean on record.

Diamond-studded teeth are the rage in Brazil. This was the word brought back from Sao Paulo by Dr. George Washington Holbert of Knoxville, Pa., a dentist who returned on the steamer Caxias after practicing in the Brazilian city for ten years.

The house Tuesday afternoon by a vote of 64 to 43 passed the Stone bill, which virtually abates the billion dollar anti-trust suit filed by District Attorney Browning in the chancery court of Covington county against the life insurance companies doing business in Mississippi.

Administration leaders in the senate cleared away many of the obstacles in the pathway of the four-power Pacific treaty Tuesday by indicating that they would accept without a fight a blanket reservation drafted to cover the objections of those who oppose unreserved ratification.

The British schooner Annabelle was seized late Sunday off Jewish creek, Florida, about 40 miles south of Miami, with a cargo of 11,500 cases of whisky aboard, by airplanes of the prohibition squadron operating out of Miami and adjacent coastal towns, it was learned from officials here.

The right of Bryn Mawr college to dismiss one of its students on suspicion of some irregularity was upheld Monday when the Montgomery county court handed down an opinion that it had no jurisdiction in the suit of Miss Marjorie Barker of Michigan City, Ind., for reinstatement in the college.

A willingness to meet with union leaders, although they saw little hope of averting a strike, was expressed in the reply of the Illinois operators to a plea made Tuesday by John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America for a four-state joint conference to negotiate a new wage scale in the central competitive field, comprising the states of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and western Pennsylvania.

"Anybody who dances is either drunk or a fool," said Rev. C. Wendell Wilson, addressing the members of the Federation of Young People's Societies in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Tuesday. The federation met to thresh out the unpleasantness that arose when the Tabernacle Baptist society threatened to withdraw from the federation if the Presbyterian society went through with a dance, to be held for the benefit of the church.

Thirty-four men were killed, eight were injured seriously and three were uninjured or only slightly bruised when the giant army airship Roma with her crew and a number of civilians, totaling 45 in all, plunged Tuesday from 1000 feet or more in the air to the ground at the Hampton Roads naval base. The accident presumably was caused by a broken rudder and as the huge dirigible plunged to earth, it capsize across a high tension electric line, bursting into a roaring furnace of blazing hydrogen gas.

The death rate in the United States decreased to 1306 per 100,000 population in 1920, from 1406 per 100,000 in 1910, according to figures announced Tuesday by the census bureau. All age groups showed a decline in death rate, but the most pronounced decrease was recorded in the figures covering infant mortality under 1 year of age, the 1920 rate being 9560 per 100,000, compared with 13,083 per 100,000 in 1910, a decline of about 26 per cent. The rate for the group above 75 years of age decreased from 14,360 to 13,490 per 100,000, approximately 6 per cent.

HUGE FRAUD LAID TO MORSE

Three Sons and Eight Others Indicted for Ship Deal.

Washington, D. C.—Charles W. Morse, New York shipbuilder, his three sons, Ervin, Benjamin and Harry Morse, and eight others alleged to have been associated with him in connection with wartime shipping contracts, Monday were indicted by the federal grand jury on charges of "conspiracy to defraud" the United States and the emergency fleet corporation.

Those indicted, in addition to Morse and his sons, were: Colin H. Livingstone, ex-president Virginia Shipbuilding corporation and president of the Boy Scouts of America; George M. Burditt, attorney for the Morse interests, especially the United States Transport company, Inc.; Nehemiah H. Campbell of New York, assistant treasurer United States Transport company, Inc.; Rupert M. Much, Augusta, Me., assistant treasurer Virginia Shipbuilding corporation; W. W. Scott, Washington, D. C., attorney for Virginia Shipbuilding corporation; Philip Reinhardt, auditor for United States fleet corporation, at Alexandria, Va.; Leonard D. Christie, treasurer Virginia Shipbuilding corporation; Robert O. White, assistant treasurer Groton Iron Works, president of the United States Transport company, Inc.

Two indictments were returned, both covering identical transactions and accusing the same persons. One charged a conspiracy to defraud the United States and the other a conspiracy to commit an offense against the United States by defrauding the United States shipping board.

A \$10,000 bond was fixed in each case. In a statement Mr. Morse charged that the "indictment, which is terribly unjust, as will be proved later, I believe was obtained because of personal feeling against me on the part of Attorney-General Daugherty, and certain present officials of the United States shipping board."

Mr. Morse's attorney, Wilton J. Lambert, said that indictments against Mr. Morse and his associates "would never have been returned had they been permitted to appear before the grand jury," and that the defendants all will be promptly acquitted as soon as the "real and actual evidence" is presented.

The contracts between the emergency fleet corporation and the Groton Iron Works and the Virginia Shipbuilding corporation, on which the charges resulting in the indictments were based, involved an amount said to approximate \$40,000,000. Fletcher Dobyns of Chicago, special assistant to the attorney-general, who prosecuted the investigations for the government, declined after the indictments were returned to estimate the amount of money out of which, it is alleged, the United States was defrauded, but it was understood the sums which the government alleged were misappropriated amounted to several million dollars.

War City Sold in Parts

Wilmington, Del.—Union Park Gardens, a suburb, constructed by the United States shipping board emergency fleet corporation during the war for homes for workers, was withdrawn from the lump sale at the auction held here Monday after a bid of \$1,700,000 by F. C. Snyder of New Brunswick, N. J., had been refused.

Sale of separate lots was started immediately and will continue until all are sold. The suburb, comprising 563 dwellings, four stores and one six-family apartment house, was constructed at a cost to the government of more than \$3,000,000. Tenants have received first opportunity to buy the homes.

"Bucketing" is Probed

New York.—A John Doe investigation of several "bucketing" charges against cotton brokerage firms will begin Thursday before Chief Magistrate McAdoo, the district attorney's office announced Monday. District Attorney Banton said attorneys and officials of the American Cotton Exchange had requested that the hearings be so conducted that they might answer in public complaints touching the conduct of the exchange.

Long Sleep in Store

Madison, Wis.—Ten days of sleep, with an awakening at the end of that time are in store for Clarence Harvey, 28, who, police say, attempted to commit suicide here Monday by swallowing an overdose of sleeping tablets which he believed poison.

Hospital physicians say that the man took enough of the drug to keep him unconscious for ten days, but they believe that he will fully recover.

Cigar Cutters Banned

New York.—Health Commissioner Copeland Monday notified District Attorney Banton that "no cigar cutter for common usage shall be manufactured or used in any public place in the city of New York." This follows a resolution of the health board.

LIGHT WINES SALE FAVORED BY LABOR

Repeal of Volstead Act Is Declared Goal.

LAW IS HELD ABUSED

Federation Calls on All Citizens to Join In Campaign for Change In Enforcement.

Washington, D. C.—Repeal of the Volstead prohibition enforcement act and substitution of a measure permitting sale of light wines and beer was urged Sunday by the executive council of the American Federation of Labor in a statement which called upon all citizens to join with the labor organizations in a campaign with these objects in view.

The statement denounced the Volstead act as "a social and moral failure" and "a dangerous breeder of discontent and contempt for all law."

The council, which concluded a week's session Saturday night, previously had announced its intention to participate in the congressional elections through a non-partisan campaign committee, which will endorse and oppose candidates of major political parties or enter independents if that course is considered most effective.

"Before this decision was reached," the council's announcement said, "there was an exhaustive investigation of the Volstead act. It showed there had been:

"A general disregard of the law among all classes of people, including those who made the law.

"Creation of thousands of moonshiners among both country and city dwellers.

"Creation of an army of bootleggers.

"An amazing increase in the traffic in poisonous and deadly concoctions and drugs.

"An increased rate of insanity, blindness and crime among users of these concoctions and drugs.

"Increase in unemployment.

"Increases in taxes to city, state and national governments, amounting to approximately \$1,600,000,000 per year."

The federation did not protest against the constitutional amendment embodying the prohibition policy, the statement emphasized, but considered the Volstead act "an improper interpretation of the amendment" and stood for "reasonable interpretation in order that the law may be enforceable and enforced."

Ship Service Resumed

New York.—Hoboken's waterfront took on a holiday aspect Sunday on the arrival of the North German Lloyd passenger liner Seydlitz, the first of that company's vessels to resume trans-Atlantic service to this port since August, 1914. The liner was accompanied from quarantine to her pier by a tug bearing a reception committee of several hundred persons. A band played American and German airs on the trip through the upper bay.

The liner brought 117 passengers and flew the black, white and red flag of the German merchant marine of pre-war days. In an upper corner of the flag the colors of the new German republic, black, red and yellow, were displayed inconspicuously.

Claims Board to Quit

Washington, D. C.—The war claims board of the war department will be dissolved March 1, its work having been virtually concluded, Acting Secretary Wainwright announced Saturday. Of more than 30,000 claims against the government in connection with wartime contracts, only 31 remained undisposed of. The claims board passed upon claims aggregating hundreds of millions of dollars, making its settlements directly under special authorization given by congress after the armistice.

New Disease Hits Cattle

Washington, D. C.—Domestic animals are threatened by a new and dreaded disease which causes death in from five to 71 hours, according to a bulletin issued Sunday night by the public health service. Efforts are being made to produce an anti-toxin.

Suggestions that the organism of the disease is the same which causes "limber neck" in chickens have not been demonstrated, the bulletin said.

300 College Students Made Sick
Columbus, Miss.—More than 300 students of the Mississippi state college for women here suffered with ptomaine poisoning after eating chicken salad served at the evening meal at the college.

The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

A New Romance of the Storm Country

By GRACE MILLER WHITE

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"SHE'LL GET WELL?"

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. In clothes that Uriah has brought Tony finds a baby's picture with a notification of a reward for its return to a Doctor Pendlehaven.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

"If Reggie'd behave himself," replied the lady's daughter in a bored tone, "he wouldn't have to be chattered about. My advice is, mamma, that you give him a good raking over. If you don't mind your P's and Q's you'll never have Cousin John for your third husband, I can tell you that. You're no nearer marrying him than you were ten years ago, as I can see."

"I will, though, Miss Impudence," flashed back the woman. "Paul won't be much more than in his grave before Cousin John makes me his wife. I wish to heaven Paul would die, and I don't notice with all your flirting and maneuvering you're getting your claws on Philip. . . . Ah, that shot told!"

Katherine's face had gone red at the words, then very white.

"How perfectly vile," she exclaimed, with a catch in her voice. Then she straightened up and laughed. "Well, I'm not forty-five years old and pretending I'm thirty-five, anyway, nor do I dye my hair, and flounce out with lace to prove I'm young. There's a shot for you, mother darling!"

The late Mrs. Curtis rushed out of the room, followed by her daughter's mocking laugh.

For three years Katherine had been madly, passionately in love with Philip MacCauley, an intimate friend of the family. The young man's home adjoined hers, and during his orphaned boyhood he'd spent a great deal of his spare time at the Pendlehavens. But since he'd returned from France and had taken up the Salvation army work, a work which Katherine held in open contempt, the intimacy had about ceased.

CHAPTER V.

Doctor John Has a Visitor.

After remaining hidden in the forest for some time, Tonibel stole along toward Ithaca in the gathering gloom, her heart filled with hope. To get some medicine for Edith, and to take back the picture to the father who had offered money for it, were the two things she wanted to do now. Her young mind was busy with plans for her mother. If she could find some work to do, and Edith would go with her, she would get well again.

That evening, just after dinner, Dr. John Pendlehaven was sitting in his office, his mind disturbed, his heart aching for the sick brother upstairs, and he remembered that the first three or four years after the disappearance of Paul's daughter had been spent in a frenzied search. All those working on the case had finally decided that Edith Mindil, a young nurse who had cared for the child most of the time since her mother had died and was devoted to her, had left home with the baby.

He sat up suddenly, for distinctly there came to him from the wide front porch the patter of feet like the soft footpads of some stealthy night-animal. He turned his eyes on the open door that led to the porch—and then he rose. There before him stood a girl, a silent girl looking at him beseechingly—a curious, demanding expression in her eyes, and she was barefooted, too. He didn't speak, nor did he move forward. She was not a patient, that he knew, for only the rich came to him for treatment.

Suddenly she smiled and took two steps toward him. "Good evening," he managed to say.

"Paul Pendlehaven?" came in a breath, and Doctor John shook his head.

"Oh I hoped you were!" was the swift reply. "I want to see the doctor."

The voice was filled with touching pathos, and the young girl had grown suddenly grave.

"I'm one Doctor Pendlehaven," he said. "Won't you sit down?"

Tonibel shook her head. She couldn't sit down in all this royal splendor, she who had been used to canal boats and rough benches to sit on.

"I'm kinda mused up," she said in excuse. "I've come to make a dicker with—with Dr. Paul Pendlehaven."

"Tut, me what you want of my brother?" he said gently. "Do you want him to help you?"

"Yep, a hull lot," she responded, "a great lot. My mother's awful sick. But I can't tell how she got that way,

so don't ask me. But—but I thought mebbe if I brought Doctor Paul's baby back—" She paused, drew out of her blouse the picture and handed it out, "I thought if I didn't take any money for it, he'd help me, and mebbe wouldn't make me tell where I got it."

John Pendlehaven made no move to touch the little card she was holding out to him, and Tonibel came nearer. Her fingers let go their hold on the picture, and it fell to the floor. And there before the startled man's eyes, she dropped down and began to sob, long bitter sobs such as John Pendlehaven had never heard from any of his own women kind.

"I want some one to help my mummy so bad," came to him from among the curls.

Then he shook himself, deep sympathy striking at him.

"Listen to me, my dear; you've done my brother the greatest favor in the world by bringing back this picture." He loved it dearly; no money could have bought it.

Tonibel's eyes, filled with tears, gazed up at him, and the red lips trembled.

"I don't want money," she faltered. "But my poor little mummy's sick. So I said to myself if the picture was worth cash, then mebbe I could get some medicine as a change off."

"We'll go to her instantly," said Pendlehaven. "Wait until I get my hat and coat, and I'll tell my brother you brought this to him."

In a few minutes he was back, finding her standing where he had left her.

Without a word they walked out into the night.

As they passed the Salvation army quarters the girl turned her head and looked at it. But she made no remark, and so rapid did she walk that Pendlehaven found himself taking long strides to keep up with her.

To say he was surprised when they turned from the boulevard road to a path leading to the west shore of the

lake would be putting it lightly. But he didn't ask where they were going; somehow it made no difference to him. His strong, warm hand held the small brown one, and something in the touch of the girl's fingers made him thrill with pleasure. He found himself vowing that anything this strange child should ask of him, he'd do, no matter what it might be.

They passed over a culvert through which water, in tumbling rours, took its way down the hill. Just on the north side the girl stopped.

"Here we are to the ragged rocks," she said. "There's the boat where my mummy is. See that little light? Stand here a minute till I come back and get you."

It had suddenly occurred to Tonibel that perhaps her father might have ventured home. If so, then she must prepare him for the doctor's coming.

She went immediately to her mother and looked down upon her. The swollen lids were still closed and the wan white face brought a rush of tears to the girl's eyes.

"I've brung some one to help you, darlin'," she whispered, but the woman made no move, if by chance she heard.

Clambering up the steps, Tonibel was back at the doctor's side before he scarcely realized it.

"Mummy's alone," she said. "Come on."

Pendlehaven stooped over Edith Devon, gently taking her wrist in his fingers. For some time he sat beside her, then mixing a draught, succeeded in pouring it down her throat. The weary lids didn't lift, but one thin arm came rigidly upward, then fell back limply.

"Some one struck her, eh?" asked the doctor.

"Yep," replied the girl, and that was all.

Pendlehaven didn't ask anything more. In accepting the picture he had tacitly promised not to question her. What did it matter to him how the woman had come into her present condition? He would do his utmost, his

very best for the sake of the trembling child who had brought back the baby's picture which might bring a new desire to live in his brother, Paul.

"Come outside," he said at length, rising. "I want to talk to you. She'll sleep a long time, perhaps until morning."

"She'll get well, huh?" demanded Tonibel, in a whisper.

"Surely," he responded. "Of course." The thought of her father coming home drunk flushed across the girl's mind. "I don't want you to stay if she's all right," she said with a backward bend of her head. "You said she'd get well, didn't you?" At the doctor's affirmative nod she went on: "Then I'll take you back up the hill, so you'll be safe."

"No," said Pendlehaven, firmly. "No, I won't let you. I can find my way all right, but I can't leave you like this."

Tonibel extended her hand. "I said I was going with you," she answered crisply. "Come on, it'll be all hours before you get home now. I ain't sayin' I would love to have you in the Dirty Mary with mummy and me, but you might get killed if you stay."

"And what about you?" demanded Pendlehaven.

"Oh, I'm used to t," she responded. "Somebody might give me a swat or two on my bean, but that won't count for nothin'!"

When they reached the boulevard, he dropped her hand.

"Now go back," he said gently. "I can find my way. Will you come tomorrow at two, and let me know how she is? Or shall I come down?"

"I'll hike to you," answered Tonibel. "If you're sure now you won't get lost, I'll run back to mummy. But—"

"I shall get home perfectly safe, child," came in quick interruption, and "Good-night. Thank you for bringing me the picture and allowing me to come to your mother."

CHAPTER VI.

"Tony" Swears an Oath.

When Tonibel bent over the bunk, she saw her mother's eyes were open. She smiled sadly down upon her, sat on a stool and took one of the woman's thin hands in hers.

"Where's your daddy?" murmured Mrs. Devon.

"He's gone, mummy dear," breathed Tony. "I guess he thought some one was after him. You're feelin' a lot better, huh, honey?"

"Yep, but I'm thirsty, awful thirsty, baby dear."

Tonibel gave her a drink, and seated herself.

"You're goin' to get well," she ejaculated. "I brought a awful nice doctor here when you were so sick. He's just gone, and he left you them pills and that medicine in the glass."

The woman stared at the speaker as if she hadn't heard rightly.

"A doctor?" she whined. "What doctor?"

"Doctor Pendlehaven," replied Tonibel. "He's a real nice man—John Pendlehaven."

Edith struggled up on her elbow.

"What'd you bring him here for?" she cried. "I hate the Pendlehavens. Uriah hates 'em—"

"I know that, mummy," Tony cut her off with, "but you was too sick to tell me what to do, and daddy wasn't here, so I just went and got the doctor myself. . . . Here! You mustn't sit up."

"I will! I will! Now tell me all he said from the beginning to end."

In silence Tonibel helped her mother to a sitting position and wrapped the blankets around her. Then she began to tell her what had happened. The only thing she omitted speaking of was the baby's picture.

"He were the only doctor I knew about," she offered finally, flushing, "and he's the beautifullest man I ever saw. Mebbe he'll come down tomorrow to see you."

Edith dropped back on the bed, shivering in desperation.

"Get your clothes off, baby, me she whispered. "Crawl in beside me. You're all wet."

"Take your medicine first, then I will," said Tonibel. "Here—" She picked up the glass and then stood staring at the place she'd taken it from. "Why, the doctor must have left this money," she exclaimed, taking up a roll of bills. "Look, Edie, look!"

"Get off your clothes," repeated the woman, impassively. "Come on to bed, and go to sleep."



There Before Him Stood a Girl—a Silent Girl.

Tony takes an oath.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Excusable.

When the mercury is past 95, you have our permission to say sweat instead of perspiration. — Arkansas Thomas Cat.

Just Fawncy!

Nip—What's the difference between a dance and a dance? Tuck—About four bucks.