

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.

Five persons were killed and many injured by a severe earthquake that shook the city of Cebu, Philippine Islands, and vicinity Tuesday. The property damage was heavy.

Results of the government's investigation into the retail prices charged for necessities in various parts of the country will be made public next week, Attorney-General Daugherty said Tuesday.

A gift of \$6,000,000 to the Johns Hopkins university of Baltimore, for endowment and buildings for the school of hygiene and public health, is announced by the Rockefeller foundation.

A dispatch to the Berlingske Tidende from Helsingfors, Finland, reported serious rioting accompanied by bloodshed in Moscow. The trouble had its origin in the railway strike, says the dispatch.

George W. Perkins, financier, who died June 18, 1920, left a net estate of \$5,307,072, according to an appraisal filed in surrogate court of New York late Tuesday. The bulk of his estate was left to his widow and two children.

Financial troubles overtook five more brokerage houses in Wall street Tuesday. Involuntary bankruptcy petitions were filed against four, while a fifth, C. W. Starbuck & Co., made a voluntary assignment for the benefit of creditors.

More than 9000 cases of influenza in California last week have been reported to the state board of health, it is announced by Dr. Walter M. Dickie, secretary of the board, who, however, expressed the opinion that the epidemic was reaching its "peak."

More than 1100 candidates took their oaths of allegiance to the Invisible Empire of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan at a big ceremonial held Monday night in the municipal auditorium. Candidates ever passed into any fraternal order in the city of Portland.

House ways and means committee republicans spent three hours Tuesday trying to reconcile their differences over the soldiers' bonus, but without success. After they had adjourned, Chairman Fordney announced that he had been "authorized to say that the committee had arrived at no conclusion."

The league of nations is not a foreign corporation subject to the usual corporation tax, but a foreign organization having all the tax immunities of a foreign government, according to the decision of the tax experts of the New York state government, which has been communicated to Geneva, the league headquarters.

Another chapter in the sensational career of a goat which was rescued by Captain Spong last summer while the animal was being carried down the Willamette river astride a log was written at the Spong ranch, six miles south of Salem Tuesday. A telephone message from Mr. Spong said the goat had given birth to triplets.

Despite the fact that the season of "minimum sun spots" is now at hand, officials of the naval observatory announced Tuesday that "three very large groups of spots" are now visible near the sun's center. The triple center grouping was estimated by observers to cover a belt extending more than 250,000 miles in length.

An amount estimated as high as \$70,000 in cash and checks was obtained by robbers in a spectacular daylight robbery of three employees of the Standard Oil Company in Los Angeles, Cal., Monday. Ten thousand dollars was in cash and probably more than \$60,000 in checks, according to a report to the police by company officials.

Seven midguts, totaling less than 300 pounds in weight, Tuesday were ordered excluded by a board of special inquiry at Ellis Island for failure to pass the necessary immigration tests. They arrived on the steamer Homeric, last Friday, in charge of Emil Ritter, a Berlin show manager, to perform in vaudeville. All are Germans, excepting the smallest—two feet seven inches tall—who comes from Scotland.

MILLIONS TO AID FARMERS

\$34,978,033 Asked in Bill Reported by House Appropriations Body.

Washington, D. C.—An appropriation of \$34,978,033 to meet expenses of the agriculture department during the coming year was recommended in a bill reported Monday by the house appropriation committee. The total is \$3,710,026 less than the amount appropriated for the current fiscal year and \$1,554,835 less than budget estimates. Discussing the elimination from the bills of \$360,000 carried last year for distribution of seeds by members of congress, the committee in its report said the budget bureau in submitting estimates did not include provision for seed distribution.

The item of \$2,000,000 carried in last year's bill for loans to farmers for the purpose of seed grain in drought-stricken areas is not repeated in the bill reported, the committee reporting that no estimate was submitted for the purpose.

The bill carries \$2,578,800 for the eradication of tuberculosis in animals, \$1,728,800 for the payment of indemnities for tubercular cattle slaughtered by the government, \$500,000 for the prevention of the spread of moths, \$547,840 for eradication of the pink boll worm, \$200,000 to prevent the spread of the European corn borer, \$50,000 for eradication of the foot and mouth disease, \$13,000 for wiping out paratuberculosis and \$25,000 for prevention of the spread of the Mexican bean beetle.

The enforcement of the packers and stockyards act, a \$410,500 appropriation is recommended, while a total of \$103,600 is carried for enforcement of the grain futures trading act.

An appropriation of \$6,532,000 is recommended for the forest service, but no provision is made for maintenance of an air patrol, for which \$50,000 was appropriated for the current fiscal year.

A total of \$4,825,960 is provided for the state's relation service, of which \$1,300,000 will be available for farmers' institutes and agriculture and \$1,000,000 for co-operative agricultural extension work—\$500,000 less than the amount appropriated a year ago for the purpose.

The bill carries \$4,830,320 for the bureau of public roads and \$3,503,583 for the bureau of agricultural economics.

Grain Sales Body Forms.

Chicago, Ill.—Officers of the United States Grain Growers, Inc., Sunday announced incorporation of the United States Grain Growers' Sales company, a subsidiary organization, which will plan to operate at once in the Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, Indianapolis and Minneapolis markets. The subsidiary organization, according to officers of the United States Grain Growers, will be the largest grain selling firm in the world. More than 110,000,000 bushels of grain will be marketed each year by the selling company on present membership basis, officials said.

Mellon May Halt Plan.

Washington, D. C.—Arrangements for establishment of a "prohibition navy" of nine submarine chasers to hunt liquor runners off the Atlantic coast, were made without the approval of Secretary Mellon and may be canceled by him, it was intimated Monday at the treasury. Secretary Mellon was said to have taken the view that congress had not authorized the use of prohibition enforcement appropriations for upkeep of vessels for use as liquor chasers.

Liberia Control Denied.

Washington, D. C.—There is nothing in the terms under which the United States will lend \$5,000,000 to Liberia which would serve to extend American authority over that country, officials declared, when their attention was called to dispatches from Paris charging that Liberia would be virtually made an American colony. The proposed loan, it was pointed out, would be used to repay advances made by French and British financiers.

Explosion Kills Seven Girls.

Birmingham, England.—Seven girls were killed and 30 severely injured Monday in an explosion of powder which they were removing from cartridges at Tipton, a short distance northwest of Birmingham. The faces of the injured girls were blackened by the powder beyond recognition. The explosion blew off the roof of the building.

Walla Walla.—March weather hit Walla Walla with a vengeance Saturday, the vagaries including rain, snow, hail, sunshine and wind. Hail fell for 20 minutes. In the foothill district the heaviest snow storm of the winter was reported, several inches falling.

RADIO TELEPHONE IS USED AT SEA

Steamship America Talks With New York Folk.

DISTANCE 370 MILES

Message Picked Up in New Jersey and Delayed—Reporter on Ship Sends News Story.

New York.—The first news story ever sent by radio telephone from a passenger ship at sea came over ordinary telephones Sunday night from the United States line steamship America. The America was 370 miles at sea.

The human voice was sent from the ship to a receiving station at Elberon, N. J., and there intensified and sent over the land lines to the experimental room of the American Telephone & Telegraph company at No. 24 Walker street, this city. In talking to the ship the voice was sent over the ocean's ether.

About 25 engineers and newspapermen listened in on the experiment on the 24th floor of the Walker-street building.

While there was considerable "interference," the experiment was declared by all to be a complete success, for when the air was free from other influences, the voice at sea could be heard as plainly as though talking over the ordinary telephone.

At the instrument on board ship was J. F. Harrington of the Westinghouse Electric company, and at the mouthpiece at this end R. W. King of the publicity department of the telephone company.

"This is Farrington talking," said a voice when connection had been established.

"This is King. I get you; but weakly."

"The ether must have a fainting spell," replied Farrington.

"I get you better now," said King.

"Well, then, I'll talk for a minute or two," replied Farrington.

"Our ship is making good progress and should reach New York tomorrow afternoon about 4 o'clock at Ambrose, and reach quarantine about 5:30 P. M. We have a full house on board—(from outside broke in—"what kind?"). This ship is 28,000 tons and is about 700 feet long and has a beam of 78 feet. She is a fine ship at sea and rides wonderfully well and is very stable. The voyage has been very pleasant, with little seasickness. There is quite an interested party watching this experiment."

H. B. Thayer, president of the American Telephone & Telegraph company, at his home in New Canaan, Conn., was put on the "wire" and talked with Captain William Rind on the America.

VESUVIUS IN ERUPTION; BIG CONE COLLAPSES

Naples.—Mount Vesuvius again is in eruption. The phenomenon began with two mild shocks of earthquake which were followed by the collapse of the eruptive cone, 200 feet high, which stood inside the crater. The fall of the cone was accompanied by rumblings and explosions and the throwing out of ashes and incandescent stones. Liquid lava poured out from the crater in streams and in the 24 hours since the disturbance began it covers an area of 100,000 square feet.

The temperature of this molten mass is 2000 degrees Fahrenheit. Professor Malladra, director of the observatory on Vesuvius, descended into the crater at the beginning of the eruption. The heat scorched his face.

Heart Balm is Awarded.

Lancaster, Wis.—When Helmer Helgeson, a Monfort farmer owning a 200-acre farm, told a jury here that he had terminated his engagement to Lena Munson because he could not afford marriage, the jury awarded her \$3000 damages Saturday for breach of promise.

According to testimony, they were engaged in March, 1916. Helgeson terminated the troth in 1918 and in 1920 married Miss Mabel Manley.

Four Lambs Born to Ewe.

Yuba City, Cal.—Four lambs were born to an ewe of the herd of Paul S. Morehead near Sutter last week. The quartet are doing well. As dining facilities are limited, half of the family has to await its turn when dinner call sounds.

The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

A New Romance of the Storm Country

By GRACE MILLER WHITE

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TONY'S OATH.

Synopsis.—Lonely and 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 Reginald Brown, a worthless companion. Mrs. Devon objects, and Uriah beats her. Their quarrel reveals that there is a secret between them in which Tony is the central figure. Tony refuses to marry Reginald and escapes a beating by jumping into the lake. Tony finds a baby's picture with offer of reward for its delivery to Doctor Pendlehaven. She delivers the picture and the doctor visits her mother.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

In another moment the girl had stripped off her wet clothes, had blown out the light and was in bed beside her mother.

When Edith was assured the girl slept, she crawled out of the bed and lighted the lamp. She tried to collect her thoughts, to lay a plan for the future for herself and husband. John Pendlehaven had been there! Pendlehaven, the one man in the world she dreaded the mention of! And Tony had said he would come back tomorrow!

She turned and looked at the sleeping face, half-hidden in the blankets. She had stolen this child from her father, and now she had to escape the consequences of her wicked deed. She had to go away, and that quickly. If she had dared to face her husband's wrath, she would have, then and there, communicated with Paul Pendlehaven.

She reached out and touched Tonibel's face.

"Baby, darlin', wake up," she said. "I want to ask you something!"

Tony opened her slumber-laden eyes and smiled.

"Don't go to sleep again," exclaimed Mrs. Devon, hoarsely. "Tell me this. Do you honest believe what you said about that thing on the card? About it bein' holy?"

"Yep," asserted Tony, with drooping eyelids.

"You don't want to hurt Uriah and me, do you, honey?"

The girl shook her head slowly, and a doubtful shadow settling in her eyes, seemed to make her wider awake.

"I wouldn't hurt you, darlin'," she replied at length, "but sometimes, when daddy's beatin' you, I feel like whackin' the life out of him. Why, today—"

Edith stopped her by a tug at her sleeve.

"If you swore by that card you brought, I mean if you took an oath, would you keep it?" she asked hoarsely.

"You bet I would." There was amazement, surprise and eagerness in the young voice.

"Didn't you tell me the feller said Jesus was a holy bird?"

Tony nodded.

Mrs. Devon gripped her fingers about the girl's arm.

"Mebbe he's in the Dirty Mary here, only you can't see him, baby dear?" The woman's voice was slyly toned, but she shivered in superstition.

"He's right here," affirmed the girl, thinking of a boy's earnest uplifted face and vibrant assurances.

"Then say after me what I'm thinkin' of," said Edith.

Tony lifted her eyes to her mother's, but drew back when she discovered how terrible she looked, white like a dead person.

the doctor had left and stole softly from the boat.

It was in the full blaze of a morning sun that Tonibel opened her eyes and looked around the cabin. The other bunk was empty, and her mother was not in the cabin. In her night clothes, Tonibel went to the deck, shouting the name, "Edith," her strong young voice repeating itself back from the woods in echoes. Then she went down the stairs again and began to dress hastily, and every moment her fear was growing. She spied the note pinned to the lamp handle and stared at it mutely as if dreading to know its contents, but she unrolled it with fingers that seemed to be all thumbs. Her legs were shaking so she had to sit down to read it.

"Tony dear," it began.

"I'm going to look up Uriah. I took part of the money. We might need some. You can go to work somewhere if I don't come back. Maybe some day you'll see me. Leave the boat where she is so your daddy can find her. I love you, darling. Remember about your swearing not to tell on your Pop, and don't tell I'm gone to find him. MUMMY."

Tonibel gave a gasping sob. They had all gone and left her stranded in a land of strangers. Because it was no longer her home, because to love the silent old canal boat, and to wish with all her soul that Uriah and Edith would come walking down the cabin steps.

For a long time she sat thinking, looking out over the water, sometimes with tears flooding her lids, sometimes dry-eyed with fright. After a while she got up, took Gussie to the lake, where, much to the little animal's disgust, she washed her with a scrubbing brush and soap. Then she carefully washed herself, letting her feet and legs hang over the end of the dock until they, too, were as clean as her little friend.

It was while she was sitting there with the pig in her arms that a canoe



A Canoe Slipped Under the Overhanging Trees.

slipped under the overhanging trees and came toward the canal boat swiftly. She watched it coming with no show of interest. Directly in front of her the paddle remained suspended, and the boat came to a stop. Tonibel's heart thumped, then seemed to fall to the pit of her stomach. Here, right before her, was the Salvation man.

"How do you do?" he said, smiling at her. "I see you're having a nice time."

Tonibel shook her head.

"No, I ain't, and Gussie ain't, either," she replied almost sullenly.

By a skilful twist of the paddle, Philip MacCauley drew the canoe close to the dock.

"Is this the boat you told me you lived on?" he asked, climbing up beside her and holding the canoe fast by a rope.

"Yes, the Dirty Mary," answered Tonibel, with a little catch in her voice. "Now I live on her, I mean today."

"What do you mean by 'now you live on her'?" he asked. "Isn't this your home? Didn't you tell me that?"

The girl's dark head drooped, and the shower of curls almost covered Gussie to her short hind legs. Tears dropped silently.

Phillip touched her gently. "Where's your mother?" he questioned.

She lifted her head and looked at him through her tears. She wanted to confide in some one—yes, she did want to tell him, but the oath she'd taken on the gentle Christ flashed into her mind.

from the university clock on the campus of Cornell. She bent forward to listen. It struck one, and drawing her feet from the water, she got up. She had promised to be at Pendlehaven place at two o'clock.

"I got to go now," she said apologetically. "Much obliged for bringing me some more salvation, mister! Mebbe I'll see you again some time. Mebbe I will!"

"When?" demanded Phillip, the blood running swiftly to his face. He felt a sudden renewed interest in the solemn girl, and he didn't want her to leave him at all.

"I dunno," she answered, putting Gussie under one arm. "I mightn't be home when you come."

"Can I come tomorrow?" the boy urged.

"Yep, you can come," said Tonibel, with filling throat, "but if there's any one around, don't stop."

This was all the warning she dared give him. Then she paused long enough to see him jump into the canoe, and for a few minutes she stood watching the craft as it danced away on the water toward Ithaca. Then she started for the doctor's.

CHAPTER VII.

Tony Finds a New Home.

Many a person turned in the street and looked at the bareheaded and bare-footed girl as she made her way through the city with a little pig snuggled in her arms. Tonibel was hurrying to Pendlehaven place, for she had promised Doctor John she'd come to his office at two o'clock that afternoon, and, if she didn't, he might take it into his head to visit the Dirty Mary.

When John Pendlehaven came in and saw her he noted how pale she was.

"Your mother," he began—

"She's gone away visitin'," gasped Tony. "I don't know where she is."

"Didn't you see her this morning? If she was able to get up, then she's better. Isn't she? Is she?"

Tonibel bobbed her head.

"I guess so," she mumbled. "When I woke up, she was gone. I guess she went to find—"

She hesitated, then ran on, "to see some one we know. So me and Gussie come to tell you she's better."

"Sit down," urged the doctor.

Again the curly head shook negatively.

"I got to go," she told him, swallowing hard. "I just got to go."

Then as her homelessness pressed down upon her, she began to tremble, convulsive sobs shaking her from head to foot. The doctor forced her into a chair.

"There," he said sympathetically. "Now tell me what has happened."

"I can't," came in a gasping sigh. "But mummy's gone away, mebbe forever, and I got to find work. And— and I don't know how."

Doctor Pendlehaven looked at her thoughtfully. All through the night the wan face had haunted him.

Suddenly Tonibel put her hand into her blouse.

"I brought back what's left of the money," she said, holding it out. "Mummy took some. You don't care about that, do you? She needed it awful, mummy did! But I couldn't keep this because I dickered with you last night about the picture, and you done your share."

"Keep it," exclaimed Doctor John, huskily.

"No," said Tonibel. "I couldn't ever sleep a wink if I did." And she thrust the roll of bills into his hand, giving a long sigh as if she were glad to be rid of it.

It might have been this action on her part that brought to quick fruition the resolve that had begun to live the night before when Doctor Pendlehaven had tramped along the boulevard to Ithaca. From what she had told him now, she had been left alone. Then there was no one to ask permission of to help her.

"Where's your father?" he said, abruptly.

"I dunno," answered Tonibel, a little sulkily. She didn't intend ever to speak of Uriah to anyone.

"Then you are all alone, now that your mother's gone? Do I understand you haven't any relatives?"

"Not anybody," she hesitated, "at least, not now. Not anybody but Gussie-Piglet here."

She touched the little animal with exquisite tenderness. Doctor Pendlehaven leaned over and, placing one finger under the girl's chin, raised her face to his. "Come with me," he said softly.

Tonibel followed him through what seemed to her long miles of halls. When he ushered her into a room and closed the door, she stood a moment taking in all its magnificence. The atmosphere was laden with a heavy perfume of flowers, and then she saw something else. A man lay partly propped up in bed, his burning gray eyes staring at her.

"There! Now I'll teach you to bite me again."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)