

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.

The shipping board Monday rejected all bids received for the 1490 shipping board vessels recently announced for sale.

National censorship of motion pictures has been established in Poland. It is hoped in this way to check the crime wave which has kept the police busy for some time.

The first jury in Illinois made up entirely of women was empaneled in Evanston, Ill., Tuesday, and will decide whether a dress worth \$175 on February 5 was just as valuable on March 15.

Acceptability of Otto Ludwig Wiedefeld, former managing director of the Krupp organization, as German ambassador to the United States, was indicated Tuesday by a high administration official.

Three men held up a bank messenger of the Peoples National bank in Kansas City, Kansas, took \$17,000 and shot and probably fatally wounded Richard Cashin, a patrolman, on a downtown street.

The expedition which is to search for the plesiosaurian monster reported to have been seen in an Andean lake is to start for Patagonia Thursday. A number of newspaper correspondents will accompany the party.

The state of Oklahoma can regulate the price of natural gas according to the pressure under which it is supplied, the U. S. supreme court held in a decision handed down Monday.

A favorable report was made by the house public lands committee Tuesday on Representative Hawley's bill providing for adding to the Siskiyou national forest certain lands needed for tourist camp grounds, at the entrance of Oregon caves, in Josephine county, Oregon.

Premier Poincare Monday authorized confirmation of the statement he made recently to the finance committee of the chamber of deputies, in executive session, that France intends to pay her debt to the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Thompson Monday announced the engagement of their daughter Katherine to Lieutenant Osborn Wood, son of General and Mrs. Leonard Wood. Miss Thompson is at Manila, Philippine Islands, on a visit to Miss Louise Wood, sister of Lieutenant Wood.

Marked stimulation in home construction is shown in contracts awarded during the last three months as reported to the division of building and housing of the department of commerce. The department announced Monday that in 27 states in the north-eastern quarter of the country, building contracts awarded in December totalled \$101,000,000 and in January and February \$75,000,000 each.

Frank McGlynn, actor, who plays the part of Abraham Lincoln in John Drinkwater's play of the same name, refused to be filmed Tuesday on the streets of Springfield and at the old Lincoln homestead dressed as the martyred president. McGlynn notified the chamber of commerce that his respect for Lincoln was too great to carry the impersonation into the streets and courthouse of Lincoln's old home.

While the government has not entirely abandoned its efforts to get a settlement in advance of the coal strike called for April 1, particularly in the bituminous field, and while the department of justice is studying the possibilities of legal redress in case danger arises to public peace and welfare, it was learned Tuesday in White House and cabinet circles that no action was contemplated unless the strike develops.

After approving a clause in the army appropriation bill which provided that by July 1 the number of regular army officers must be reduced from approximately 13,000 to 11,000, the house adjourned late Tuesday as it was about to plunge into a fight on the enlisted strength. A vote on proposals to slash the enlisted personnel, which now approximates 133,000, exclusive of 7000 Philippine scouts, to 115,000 or less is expected to be reached soon.

PACT MIX-UP IS SETTLED

Senate Finally Untangles Parliamentary Knot by Unanimous Vote.

Washington, D. C.—The senate finally untangled its parliamentary difficulties over the four-power treaty supplements Monday by joining the two supplementary agreements and then ratifying them by unanimous vote.

One of the supplements, itself in the form of a treaty, defines the geographical scope of the four-power pact so as not to include the Japanese homeland. The other, attached to the first by Monday's action, in the form of a "reservation," stipulated that issues which are purely of a domestic character cannot be brought before the four-power "conferences."

The vote on the double-barreled ratification resolution was 73 to 0, opponents of the four-power plans joining in giving approval to the supplements, because they interpreted the two agreements as limiting and curtailing the operation of the principal treaty.

Several attempts to attach other reservations, which had failed when the four-power treaty itself was under consideration, were defeated by the usual pro-treaty and anti-treaty lineup.

As soon as the vote had been completed, Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, the republican leader, called up the naval limitation treaty, establishing a five-five-three capital ship ratio for the United States, Great Britain and Japan. Debate on it began at once and the administration managers expect to see it ratified by an almost unanimous vote by the end of this week.

The plan of combining action on the two four-power treaty supplements was proposed by Senator Lodge after he had decided it was unnecessary to present two separate ratification resolutions. The treaty opponents, holding that the domestic question supplement really was a part of the four-power pact, protested that the method finally settled upon by the republican leader was but a "weak and unsatisfactory way to solve the parliamentary problem confronting the senate," but Mr. Lodge and other republicans insisted it would be entirely effective.

By Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska, senior democratic member of the foreign relations committee, it was declared that the senate's action in giving belated approval to the supplement "is an admission to Japan that the supplement's provisions are not a part of the four-power treaty."

Mail 10 Years En Route.

Salem, Or.—J. R. Luper of the state engineer's office Monday received a package of photographs which were mailed to him at a little town in eastern Oregon nearly ten years ago. Although the package has been in the possession of the postal department since early in the year 1912, the photographs are in a perfect state of preservation, and the address can be distinguished easily. There was nothing on the package to indicate where it had traveled since being placed in the mails.

German Dead 1,808,545.

Berlin.—Forty-six men were killed and 100 wounded on the German side during every hour the world war was raging, according to an estimate arrived at by General von Altrock. This estimate was made from a study of official records. Germany's losses totaled in dead 1,808,545, and in wounded 4,246,778. Men to the number of 13,000,000 were under arms during the course of the war, of whom about one in seven was killed in battle.

Oil Found in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg.—Oil, said to be of unusually high grade, has been brought in with a natural flow of more than 100 barrels a day from a well located on a 100-acre tract in the heart of the 28th ward of Pittsburg. The well, drilled by the Arkansas Natural Gas company, is claimed to be the strongest ever tapped in this district and is also reported to be the first oil well to be brought in within the city limits.

Liquor Sold on Campus.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—John F. Fairbairn of Joliet, Ill., a sophomore literary student at the university of Michigan, has admitted, according to the police, that he sold liquor on the campus. He was bound over under \$1500 bail for trial in circuit court.

North Dakota Is Swept.

Fargo, N. D.—A blizzard, propelled by a 24-mile wind, swept down across North Dakota and northwestern Minnesota Monday. The temperature at 7 P. M. was 11 above zero.

Ex-Ruler Seriously Ill

Lisbon.—Ex-Emperor Charles of Austria-Hungary is seriously ill, according to advices received here Monday from Funchal, Madeira. Three of his children are also ill.

SENATE RATIFIES 4-POWER TREATY

No Reservation Made to Controversial Pact.

FINAL VOTE 67 TO 27

"No Alliance" Declaration Wins—20 Attempts to Qualify Pact Fail. Irreconcilables Die Hard.

Washington, D. C.—The four-power Pacific treaty, the center of controversy over accomplishments of the Washington arms conference, was ratified by the senate Friday with no reservations except the "no-alliance" declaration proposed by the foreign relations committee and accepted by President Harding.

The final vote of 67 to 27, representing a margin of four over the necessary two-thirds, was recorded after the opponents of ratification had made more than 20 unsuccessful attempts to qualify senate action by reservations or amendments distasteful to the administration. On the deciding rollcall 12 democrats voted for the treaty and only four republicans opposed it.

Dying hard, the irreconcilable element which had opposed the treaty on the ground that it establishes an alliance between the United States, Great Britain, Japan and France, forced 33 rollcalls during the four-and-a-half-hour session set aside for final action on the resolution of ratification. They made their best showing on a proposed reservation to invite outside powers into Pacific "conferences" affecting their interests, mustering 36 votes for the proposal to 55 in opposition.

The committee reservation was accepted in the end by a vote of 90 to 2, two attempts to modify it failing by overwhelming majorities. It declares that the United States understands that "under the statement in the preamble, or under the terms of this treaty, there is no commitment to armed force, no alliance, no obligation to join in any defense."

U. S. COST CUT PUT AT BILLIONS BY COOLIDGE

New York.—The first year of President Harding's administration has been a period of progress with an almost incredible achievement in economy. Vice-President Coolidge declared in an address Sunday before the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences.

Asserting that public employes had been reduced nearly 60,000, the army by 85,000, and large reductions proposed in the naval forces, all of which were beginning to show in the government's appropriations and expenditures, the vice-president said:

"Prior to the war, the annual appropriations were a little more than a billion dollars. For the last fiscal year they were slightly more than five and one-half billions. For the present fiscal year it was estimated that this will be reduced to somewhat less than four billions, and for the next, fiscal year, for which appropriations are now being made, there will be a reduction to about three and one-half billions.

"If, from present expenditures, there be deducted those items that arose from the war and the extra amount now being expended on good roads and the army and navy, the present cost of running the government would not exceed the pre-war cost by more than two or three hundred millions.

"This represents an achievement in economy which is almost incredible."

Soviet Chiefs to Confer.

London.—Reports from Berlin, received in Copenhagen, said a dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph from the Danish capital, are to the effect that the leaders of the Russian soviet government have been summoned to Moscow.

They will consider the situation which may arise in the event of the death of Nikolai Lenin, the premier, which is said to be regarded as a possibility in the near future.

"Safety" Deaths Highest.

Des Moines, Ia.—Cecil W. Alexander, 15, died here Sunday following injuries sustained when run over by an automobile. Alexander is the fourth person to die as the result of accident during a "safety first" campaign conducted here the last week. The number of accidents and fatalities during the "safety first" week exceeded that of any other week in the year.



The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

by GRACE MILLER WHITE
A New Romance of the Storm Country

"DEAR CHILD!"

Synopsis—Lonely and friendless, Tonnibel 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, Phillip MacCauley. Uriah Devon, Tony's father, 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. She finds a baby's picture with offer of reward for its delivery to a Doctor Pendlehaven. With the Pendlehavens, a family of wealth, live Mrs. Curtis, a cousin, her daughter and son, Katherine Curtis and Reginald Brown. Katherine is deeply in love with Phillip MacCauley. Tonnibel returns the picture to Doctor John, and learns it belongs to his brother, Dr. Paul Pendlehaven. It is a portrait of Doctor Paul's child, stolen in infancy. Doctor John goes with Tony to the canal boat. Mrs. Devon is deeply agitated and makes Tony swear she will never tell of Devon's brutality. The older Devons disappear and Tony is taken into the Pendlehaven house as a companion to Doctor Paul. Phillip saves Tony from Reginald, after a fight. Uriah appears, orders Phillip off and locks Tony up in the canal boat. Phillip again rescues her.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"When?" asked Phillip, eagerly. "Today?"

Tonnibel shook her head.

"Nope," she replied wearily. "I'm dead beat out."

"And I forgot that," cried the boy. "Tony, darling, will you—will you kiss me before you go?"

Two arms shot out and clasped around his neck. Two eager lips met his in such passionate abandon that for a long time after Tony and Gussie had gone away toward the boulevard Phillip MacCauley lay face downward on the shore, the sun peeping at him from the eastern hill.

CHAPTER X.

Paul Pendlehaven lay wide awake in his bed, his sunken eyes filled with darkened sorrow. His brother had stayed with him the most of the night and now sat beside him.

"Will you sleep?" asked Doctor John.

"I'll try," was the response. "I could if I knew where she was."

Doctor John reached over and took his brother's thin hand.

"The morning may bring her back," he said soothingly. "And Paul, old man, if you worry like this, you'll be back where you were four weeks ago."

The invalid sighed heavily.

"I've grown so accustomed to her," he said in excuse, "and somehow since you told me of her people, I fear something may have happened to her."

"We'll hope for the best," said John Pendlehaven, rising. "Now if I run down for a wink or two will you lie quietly while I'm gone?"

"Yes," came in a breath, and true to his word, Paul Pendlehaven scarcely breathed for a long while after his brother went out, although his heavy gray eyes stared at the breaking dawn. If anyone had told him a month ago, he could have longed for any human being as he now longed for Tony Devon, he wouldn't have believed it. He dreading the day without her dear smile bending over him. Perhaps she would never come back. At that thought he groaned.

If he could only go to sleep. Only close his eyes—

His lids sank slowly down, and he slept fitfully. Mingled in his dream of Tony Devon came a sharp sound. That, like Tony, must be a dream, too, that sound that was out of the ordinary noises of the day, for although the sun had called into life the bees and birds, Ithaca still slumbered.

The noise came again, striking against his nervous brain and waking him. Suddenly, with panting breath and beating pulses, he lifted himself on his elbow. The screen had fallen from the window and perhaps ten seconds passed as he stared mutely at it.

Then like a shot from a gun, Tony Devon sprang through the window in the room. For a moment the sick man gazed at her with mingled emotions. Something dreadful had happened to her. She was so white, so wraithlike and changed, yet blotching the pallor of her face were reddish blue bruises. Then the bare feet took the distance between them in a bound. The dimples at the corners of her lips lived a moment and were gone.

When Paul Pendlehaven dropped back on the pillow, she spoke.

"Me and Gussie's back," she said brokenly. "I climbed up the tree and got to the roof, fearin' to wake up the other folks in the house." She sat down beside the bed. "Somehow I knew you'd be lookin' for me, sir."

It was because she had passed through such a dreadful night and was so terribly tired that she cried a little as a child cries after it has been cruelly punished.

Paul Pendlehaven let his thin hand drop on the frowsy head. Tears stung his own lids like nettles.

"Dear child," he breathed, "dear pretty child, I've waited all night for you. My God, what's happened to you?"

"Tony covered her face with her hands.

"Somebody beat me up," she moaned. "I can't tell anything now. And I lost my pretty clothes."

Sudden strength came to Paul Pendlehaven. He sat up straight and forcibly lifted the pitiful face so he could look at it.

"Tony," he began gravely, "I command you to tell me what happened to you. Tell me instantly. If I knew, I could take steps to punish the ruffian who dared to do this thing."

That was just what Tony didn't want. Hadn't she sworn to Edith in the presence of the infinite Christ, that good Shepherd who had given up His life for His sheep, that no matter what Uriah did she wouldn't peech on him?

The tears were still rolling down her cheeks from under lowered lids.

"You have so helped me, Tony," continued Pendlehaven, "and yet you refuse to let me do what I can."

She tried to think of something to comfort him.

"But sometimes daddies and husbands beat their women folks," she explained.



"Me and Gussie's Back," She Said Brokenly.

room he found his brother in sound slumber, and Tony Devon, her face discolored with bruises, fast asleep in the chair by the bedside.

It was a stubborn Tony that faced Doctor John that morning. Adroitly he tried to draw from her the reason for her extreme paleness, for the dark marks stretched across her face, and the meaning of the shudders that suddenly attacked her.

"I can't tell," she reiterated in distress as she had to his brother. "Please don't ask me."

That her mother was dead, she firmly believed. This she did tell the doctor between many sobs and tears.

"I'll never see her ever any more," she told him tremulously. "And if you'll let me, I'll live here forever and forever and take care of Doctor Paul."

"My brother can't get along without you, dear," he said, deeply touched. "If you had seen how he grieved last night, you wouldn't have made that remark."

"I know he likes me," said the girl, sighing, "and I love him. Why, I love him—"

She searched the man's face and caught his smile.

"Better than you do me?" he came in with.

"Yes," said Tonnibel, honestly, "but you next—" Then she thought of Phillip, of the hours he had held her against his breast, of the kiss in the morning's dawn, and she fell into a beautiful silence.

When Doctor Pendlehaven told Mrs. Curtis that Tony had returned, her face drew down in a sulky frown.

"But we needn't care," Katherine said afterward, "she doesn't bother us much. For my part I can't see how Cousin Paul stands her."

got to stand in a house run by an old bachelor and a grieving widower."

"To say nothing of a father with a daughter lost somewhere in the world," supplemented Katherine.

"There's no danger of Caroline's returning after all these years," said Mrs. Curtis. "If—that girl hadn't come, Paul wouldn't have lived long. John told me so himself. I almost hoped that—"

"That he'd die?" interrupted Katherine, maliciously. "Well, he's truthful I have wished it many times. Cousin John would have to think of somebody else then. Perhaps he'd turn his attention to you, mother darling."

"He won't while Paul lives," sighed Mrs. Curtis. "I don't know just what to do. I've thought of every conceivable way to get that girl out of the house, and John forestalls me every time."

"I'm glad Phillip hasn't seen her," remarked Katherine. "He's just the religious maulin kind who would fall for an appealing face like hers." Mrs. Curtis made an impatient gesture, and Katherine proceeded. "We can't deny she is appealing, mamma, even if you hate her! And God knows I loathe her so I could strangle her with these two hands." She held up clenched fingers, then relaxed them and laughed bitterly. "Heavens! What's the use of butting our heads against a stone wall? . . . Give me a cigarette, my dear Sarah. Phillip won't be here until night, and I can get rid of the odor before that."

Meanwhile upstairs Tony Devon was fast getting back to her normal self. The blessed assurance she had that she was needed by her sick friend lifted her spirits. She grieved inwardly for her mother, but shuddered when she thought of her father. Now all ties were cut between them. She had no doubt but that both Uriah and Reggie thought she was dead in the lake. She hoped they did! She'd never see either one of them again.

She was sitting thinking deeply when Paul Pendlehaven spoke to her.

"Little dear," said he, reaching out his hand toward her, "come over a minute. I want to talk to you!"

Tonnibel went to him instantly, as she always did when he called her.

"You will promise me something," he insisted, as his hot hand clasped hers. "Tony, don't go out again like you did yesterday. I shan't be able to stand it if you do!"

Tonnibel's mind flashed to Phillip. She felt sure he would go to the corner of the lake every day to meet her, as he had gone to the canal boat.

Yet as she gazed into the imploring eyes of her friend, she had no heart to deny him his wish.

"I'm selfish, perhaps," the man went on, "but, Tony dear, if you want to go out, there's lots of cars in the garage, and horses in the stable. Won't you promise me?"

Tony thrust the memory of Phillip's face from her mind. She put the wish to be in his arms again, to feel his warm lips once more on hers behind her, and tremblingly smiled in acquiescence.

"I promise," she said in a low voice, but a sob prevented her from saying anything more.

CHAPTER X.

The Stoning.

Never before since he had taken up his work of redemption had Phillip MacCauley found the hours so long and so difficult to live through. Day after day he canoeed to the place Tony had promised to meet him, only to return to Ithaca mere at sea than ever. He had the sickening idea that the girl he had grown to love was again in the clutches of her brute of a father and Reginald Brown.

Tony, too, began to lose the high spirits that had returned almost immediately after her escape from the canal boat. The gray eyes grew darkly circled, the lovely mouth seemed to have lost the power to smile.

Paul Pendlehaven noted all this with apprehension. He questioned the girl time after time, asking her if she felt well, if there was anything she wanted, but she always replied in the negative.

One day after they had had their dinner, he sat looking at her curiously. She was close to the window reading a book, when he caused her to look up by calling her name.

"Run downstairs, Tony dear," he went on, "and tell my brother to come up here before office hours, will you, honey?"

The girl rose, laying aside her book. She dreaded venturing into Mrs. Curtis' presence and shivered when she remembered the critical Katherine who looked her over with supercilious toleration whenever they happened to meet. But she made no complaint and went slowly downstairs.

The dining room door was closed, but the sound of voices from within told her the family was at dinner. She opened the door slowly and stepped inside. For one moment her vision was obscured by the fright that suddenly took possession of her. As the blur cleared from her eyes, she saw John Pendlehaven smiling at her. Then a sharp ejaculation from some one else swung her gaze from the doctor's face, and it settled on—Phillip MacCauley.

"I thought, oh, I thought you were dead."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Roast.

He—I always say what I think. She—I notice that you are extremely reticent.—Boston Transcript.

It's useless for a man to seek a steady job if he is not steady himself.