

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.

Arrival of the last of America's 70,000 war dead was commemorated in Brooklyn Sunday.

Continuous heavy earth shocks are occurring throughout Serbia. More than one hundred houses have been destroyed and many others damaged.

Four men were shot and killed and three small children were wounded Saturday night in the Sinn Fein area near the Old Lodge road district. The ages of the men ranged from 40 to 63 years.

Representatives of Kentucky and the nation were named Saturday by Governor Edwin P. Morrow as members of a commission to erect a memorial in honor of Henry Watterson, veteran newspaper editor, who died December 22 at Jacksonville, Fla.

Wall street is arming itself against robbers. During the last few months between 10,000 and 12,000 bankers, brokers and others who handle money in the financial district have taken out permits for employes to carry revolvers, according to police department records.

Smallpox, cholera, diphtheria and typhoid are spreading with such an alarming rate in Russia that the American relief administration has telegraphed to the Paris headquarters of the American Red Cross to rush to Moscow immediately a special courier with 2,000,000 doses of anti-toxin.

The French foreign office has received a note from the government of Jugo-Slavia suggesting that France and Great Britain co-operate in re-establishing order in Fiume and in assuring the execution of the treaty of Rapallo. Such action was regarded in French official circles as improbable.

On account of depression in the Argentine meat industry, the Argentine government has instructed Thomas A. Le Broton, the ambassador at Washington, to make representations to the United States government with a view of obtaining suppression of the American tariff on Argentine meat and hides.

Nearly a dozen colonels, a score of lieutenant-colonels and more than 60 majors are included in a list of 164 army officers to be relieved from duty in Washington before the end of the present fiscal year and assigned to field service, according to an order issued by the war department. The others are captains and lieutenants.

The most amazing daylight robbery New York has known in many years took place Sunday afternoon in the home of Albert R. Shattuck, retired financier, 19 Washington Square north, when four armed bandits overpowered Mr. and Mrs. Shattuck and their seven servants, bound them all with rope, locked them in a wine cellar and stole jewelry valued at \$90,000.

Prediction that the navy appropriation bill providing for an enlisted personnel of 67,000 would pass the house without change was made Tuesday by Chairman Madden of the house appropriations committee after a conference which he and Representative Kelley of Michigan, chairman of the sub-committee in charge of the naval measure, had with President Harding.

Mary Garden, director and prima donna of the Chicago Grand Opera company, which is appearing in San Francisco, Cal., has received from Charles L. Wagner, her former manager, an offer of \$250,000 for a season's concert tour, and if the opera company would keep her it must meet the figure, according to a statement accredited to Miss Garden's secretary by the Chronicle.

President Harding was urged in a letter sent to him Sunday by the American Civil Liberties union to set up a new agency for passing on applications for executive clemency. The department of justice is unable, the letter declared, because of its organization and its many other duties, to go into a case further than the recommendation made by the federal attorney who prosecuted it.

GENOA MEETING IN CLASH

Wreck Is Threatened By Disarmament Tilt With Russia.

Genoa.—A clash over a disarmament proposal by George Chitcherlin, the Russian soviet foreign minister, which occurred between Chitcherlin and M. Barthou, France, threatened to disrupt the international conference shortly after it opened here Monday.

Russia, the status of which is one of the questions of supreme importance to be decided by the conference, came to the forefront soon after the opening of the assembly. Speeches had been made by the presiding officer Premier Facta of Italy; M. Barthou, representing France; Premier Lloyd George of Great Britain; Dr. Wirth of Germany and spokesmen of Japan and Belgium, all of a conciliatory nature and voicing adherence to the Cannes resolutions, upon which the present gathering is based.

Mr. Lloyd George had said that all the delegates met on a footing of equality, provided they accepted the conditions set forth, which briefly declared that countries must not repudiate their contracts, that they must not engage in aggressive operations against others and that the people of one country should be entitled to justice in the courts of another.

George Chitcherlin, the Russian soviet foreign minister, in speaking for his delegation, announced their adherence to the resolutions and then declared that Russia was ready to support any proposals that would avoid war or lighten the burden of armament.

Mr. Barthou immediately protested and declared with some heat that France would absolutely refuse to discuss the question of disarmament at this conference.

Mr. Lloyd George hastened to intervene, and in his contention that disarmament could not be taken up, certainly not before a peace basis had been reached at Genoa, he was supported by Signor Facta.

Eventually the discussion on this point ceased and Mr. Chitcherlin said the Russian government would bow to the collective will of the conference.

The clash between the Russian and French delegates disclosed the fact that disarmament is not on the agenda and that therefore this matter is not to be taken up for consideration.

The keynote of Lloyd George's speech was peace and he made a powerful appeal to the delegates to work in unison for the restoration of good relations and normal economic conditions throughout the world. He believed that if the conference was successful in its achievements, the United States "would not merely come in, but come in gladly."

The Italian premier, who was elected permanent chairman of the conference, was equally earnest in his desire for unanimity and promised the aid of Italy in carrying out any resolution likely to guarantee peace and stability among the nations.

M. Barthou pledged loyal support of France in whatever the conference might do to put into execution the tasks of reconstruction and good relationship which it had mapped out.

The British delegation professed to be pleased with the progress of the conference. General acceptance of the definite principle of the Cannes resolution makes certain that the deliberations will continue, with every prospect of success, it was said.

Disappointment was felt at M. Chitcherlin's pressure on questions regarded as outside the Cannes agenda, because France's opposition naturally was aroused and threatened the gathering at the very outset.

British and allied diplomats admit that Mr. Lloyd George rose not a moment too soon to dissipate the menace by appealing to common sense.

60 Per Cent on Strike

Washington, D. C.—Production of bituminous coal dropped to 3,500,000 tons—the lowest in modern coal history—while work in the anthracite fields "ceased entirely" during the first week of the coal strike, according to a review of the industry issued Sunday by the United States geological survey. Reports received by the survey indicated that from 60 to 64 per cent of the bituminous tonnage of the country has been closed down by the strike, while of the remainder "a significant portion has not been operating recently for lack of demand." In the first week of the 1919 strike, the survey said, 71 per cent of the bituminous fields were closed, but "the anthracite mines operated at capacity."

Two Burned to Death

Forest Grove, Or.—Thomas Olsen and Marcus Lavenstein, tunnel workers at the Utah Construction camp No. 6 near Seefeld, were burned to death in a tent Saturday night, according to word received in Forest Grove. The men were called by the night-watchman to arise for the second shift at 11:45. The tent took fire 10 minutes later. Three others in the tent narrowly escaped. Origin of the fire has not been determined.

\$10,000 IN BILLS FOUND IN RIVER

U. S. Printing Bureau Closed to Check Funds.

STOCK UP IN MILLIONS

Whether Find Is Linked With Probe Is Not Known—Officials Scout Presence of Fraud.

Washington, D. C.—A bundle of 2000 new five-dollar bills which showed no deterioration was found by a boatman Friday floating in the Potomac river near the Virginia side, across from Washington, it was learned. The boatman turned the \$10,000 over to the department of justice.

Whether the bills came originally from the bureau of engraving and printing or whether their finding had anything to do with the order for an inventory to be taken in the division of the bureau which makes bank notes and other government securities could not be learned. Director Hill and a corps of 600 assistants began taking the inventory at midnight Saturday night.

Part of the bureau was ordered closed Saturday by Secretary Mellon for an inventory of the stock valued at many millions of dollars. James L. Wilmet, director of the bureau, was removed last week by order of President Harding.

Mr. Mellon's order applied only to the divisions of the bureau which handle the paper used in making bank notes, stamps and government securities, it being explained that a quicker and more accurate check of the paper stock could be made by a temporary halting of all paper work.

About 1500 employes of the bureau force of 6000 would be ordinarily affected by the order, officials said, but about 600 will be used as counters and all others having annual leave to their credit will be given the benefit of it.

According to Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Wadsworth, in charge of the bureau, the inventory is to be taken as a check of the stock on hand in the plant against the books in much the same fashion that stock is taken by a manufacturer for the year.

Check of the bureau's store of bank notes, stamps, government securities, paper, plates and other supplies, which officials said total an enormous amount in value, was begun by a committee appointed by Mr. Mellon, representing all the departments, such as the treasury federal reserve board and postoffice department, which have work done at the plant, and a staff of justice department agents assigned to Louis A. Hill, the new director, by Attorney-General Daugherty. Mr. Wadsworth said he expected the count to be completed within a week at the outside.

Whether the results of the inventory will be made public, as is customary when the cash in the treasury is counted, has not yet been considered, according to treasury officials.

Cemetery Mine Kills 20

Kattowitz, Silesia.—More than 20 French soldiers were killed and a dozen wounded Sunday when, while searching for hidden arms, a spade struck the detonating mechanism of a hidden mine. The explosion occurred in a cemetery between Gleiwitz and Sosnitsa. An examination showed that the mine had been planted under a store of arms. The explosion made a crater 30 feet in diameter and 12 feet deep.

I. W. W. Sail For Russia

New York.—The White Star liner Adriatic, sailing Saturday, carried in her steerage 68 members of the Industrial Workers of the World, the vanguard of a force of 6000 which is going to Russia seeking to prove the workers can operate the machinery of industrial production. They are followers of William D. (Big Bill) Haywood, I. W. W. leader.

Turks Delay Armistice

Constantinople.—The note of the sublime porte accepting the armistice proposals drawn up by the allied foreign ministers at Paris in an effort to bring about a cessation of fighting between the Turks and Greeks in Asia Minor was handed to the allied high commissioners in Constantinople Sunday. It offered to begin negotiations in three weeks.

The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

A New Romance of the Storm Country

By GRACE MILLER WHITE

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"YOUR OLD UNCLE."

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, Philip 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 in love with Philip 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 daughter, 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. Philip saves Tony from Reginald, after a fight on the boat. Uriah appears, orders Philip off and locks Tony up. Philip again rescues her. They exchange love vows. The Curtises are furious over Tony's presence. Philip and Tony unexpectedly meet in the Pendlehaven home. Doctor Paul improves under Tony's care.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

That afternoon he met Captain MacCauley on State street. The sight of Reggie's slim swaggering figure brought Philip to a quick decision. He stopped directly in front of Brown, and, as it was the first time they'd met since the memorable moment when Reggie had been flung in the lake, they looked embarrassedly into each other's eyes.

"So you decided to come home?" asked Philip, his voice sharply toned.

Reggie gathered together his courage and curled his lips. Why should he be afraid of a Salvation army captain even if he were rich?

"It looks like it, doesn't it?" he sneered. "And it's none of your business, anyway."

"It's my business about how you treat Tony Devon," Philip began, but Reggie's fresh outburst cut off his words.

"Nobody'll ever treat her any way after this," he almost growled. "She's dead, drowned in the lake."

A horrified expression passed over Philip's face. Then he realized that Reginald didn't know of Tony Devon's presence in the Pendlehaven home.

"She's better off than she was the last time you saw her," he said and whirled away.

Twenty minutes later Philip was talking to John Pendlehaven.

"You promised last night I could see her today," he pleaded. "I'll promise only to stay a few minutes. May I go up?"

"No; I'll call Tony down," was the reply. "I don't want Paul disturbed today."

When the boy and girl stood facing each other, embarrassment kept them silent for some moments. Philip had decided to find out whether Tony knew of Reginald Brown's connection with the Pendlehavens, although he was positive in his own mind she did not.

"It's a nice day," he blurted out, and Tonnibel's low "yes" was her only answer. How pretty she looked, thought Philip, and how much he desired to kiss her as he had the other time in the breaking dawn on the shore of Lake Cayuga.

"Tony," he said huskily, "don't you—don't you—like me at all?"

Tonnibel opened her eyes to their fullest extent. Why, hadn't she kissed him, oh, ever so many times? No girl would do that—She blushed and studied the tip of her pretty shoe.

"Don't you, Tony, or if you don't, couldn't you?" pleaded the boy.

"I like you heaps," she breathed with suppressed emotion. She wanted to throw her arms about him right then, to tell him how she had longed to be with him, all about her promise that she would not leave the house again without some one with her. She was considering this when—

"I wanted to ask you—if you've seen that man again?" said Philip. "The one I—"

"You slung in the lake?" interrupted Tonnibel, a dimple peeping out at the corner of her mouth. "No, never. I guess old Reggie thinks I'm dead, don't you?"

"I saw him in town today," he told her finally and then almost cursed himself for his brutality. She had gone so white and was looking about her helplessly.

"He'll find me, mebbe," she hesitated, a haunted expression coming into her eyes. "Mebbe he will."

"No, he won't; not if you let me help you," exclaimed Philip. "Now, listen to me! Don't go out of Cousin Paul's rooms for anything, no matter what. Call a servant if you want anything downstairs. And don't leave the house unless you go with me. I want your promise that you will not come downstairs. Will you give it to me?"

Tony didn't understand why she should promise this, and a whimsical thought came into her mind that she was always making promises to some one, but she couldn't refuse him, and Philip went away a little happier and feeling much more secure.

CHAPTER XI.

"I Love You More'n the Whole World!"

One late afternoon Philip MacCauley started for the Pendlehavens', desirous of seeing Tony Devon. Katherine saw him gilding his car up the roadway and ran to the door to meet him. Her smile was especially radiant, for she had begun to lose her fear about Tonnibel's influence over him.

"Sit down, Phil," she entreated.

"Mother's sick today. Reggie almost sets her into fits."

Philip still remained standing.

"And you've kept away so much, dear boy," complained the girl. "It seems you don't care for us any more."

"I do, though, but I've been busy," replied Philip, not able to think of any other excuse.

"But you've always been busy, more or less," the girl shot back, "and yet you came. Mother and I have come to the conclusion that you couldn't have been very much interested in—In—Cousin Paul's protegee. You haven't even asked about her."

Philip coughed embarrassedly, then laughed.

"The fact is, I came to see her today," he exclaimed.

Katherine went wax white.

"What do you want to see her for?" she asked sharply.

"Oh, just to talk to her," replied MacCauley, awkwardly.

Katherine shook her head.

"I don't believe you can," she protested dubiously. "Cousin John won't let any of us go up to Paul's room, and she never comes down any more."

"Where's Reggie?" demanded the boy.

"Oh, he's gone to Trumansburg today," answered Katherine, listlessly.

"And I am glad of it. I wish he'd never come back. He keeps mother in tears most of the time he's here."

"And Cousin John! I want to ask him if I can take Miss Devon—"

Katherine's head went up in disdain.

"I know what you want to ask him," she interrupted tartly. "But you needn't waste your sympathy on that Devon girl. But mamma says—"

Before she could tell him her mother's opinion, the door opened and Dr. Pendlehaven walked in.

"Cousin John," said Philip, abruptly, going to him, "may I take Miss—Miss Devon out for a little ride? I'll promise to bring her back in an hour."

The doctor looked at the boy's dark pleading eyes, looked and then smiled.

"Perhaps you won't have any better luck than I have had, son," he answered with a little laugh. "I've almost been down on my knees to the child, and she absolutely refuses."

"Mother's dreadfully against her riding in our car, Cousin John," Katherine cried in thin, throaty tones. "The thought of it makes her sick."

"Your mother's not really sick, my dear Katherine," the doctor asserted. "Ah, here she is. Katherine was just speaking of you, my dear Sarah."

A merry twinkle came into his eyes as he turned on his cousin.

"Now, was she?" smirked Mrs. Curtis. "What were you saying, Kathie?"

Katherine lifted her eyes, slumbering with passionate anger.

"That you would dislike Cousin Paul—I mean that girl up there—taken out for a drive," replied Katherine.

Mrs. Curtis caught her daughter's expression and looked at Dr. John, then at Philip.

"Well, I should say I wouldn't like it," she ejaculated. "There's a limit to all things. What in the world would the neighbors say to such an outrage?"

Dr. Pendlehaven's face gathered a dark look.

"If she'll go with Philip, Sarah," he said, "I wouldn't give a hang what the neighbors said. Come along up, Phil, and ask her."

"Cousin John!" cried Mrs. Curtis. "And, oh, Cousin John," gasped Katherine. But the doctor was too angry to pay any heed to them.

"You really want to take the child, my lad?" he asked, smiling at MacCauley.

"Yes, do let me," blurted the boy.

"Let's go up now."

They had no more than closed the door when Katherine burst into tears, and Mrs. Curtis plumped down into a chair in a spell of hysterics.

"The little trollop," she cried. "Oh, I'd like—"

"I'd like to kill her," burst forth Katherine. "Mother, if you don't do



She Stopped and Kissed Paul Pendlehaven Impulsively.

something for me, I'll die. Oh, to think of it; he takes her out when he could take me! Oh, God! Oh, dear God, help me!"

Her daughter's terrible outburst brought Mrs. Curtis directly out of herself.

"Don't, Kathie," she said in a whisper. "I really had no idea you cared for him so much. I will help you, poor dear. John shall listen to me this night; he certainly shall."

Meanwhile Tonnibel looked up with inquiring eyes as Dr. Pendlehaven walked in. He had closed Philip on the outside of the door.

The girl gave him a slight smile. The doctor came forward and took hold of her hand.

"Paul," he asked, looking at his brother, "could you spare our little girl for an hour? I want her to go out."

Tonnibel, remembering her promise to Philip, rose to her feet. "I don't want to," she trembled. "I'd rather stay here. I'd really rather stay here."

Pendlehaven went to the door and opened it, and Philip walked in.

"Here's a young man, Miss Tony Devon," he said, laughing at the sight of the girl's puzzled face, "who tells me he wants you to drive with him. Now, what do you say?"

"Say yes, darling Tony," Philip ejaculated with sparkling eyes.

"Oh, that's how the land lies, is it?" said Dr. John under his breath. "Then aloud, 'I didn't know this thing had gotten to the darling point, Philip.'"

Tonnibel's face grew poppy red, and she stood with her eyes cast down and her fingers interlocked nervously. Oh! how she wanted to go; now her boy had come for her.

"You will go, Tony?" begged Philip, his face very red from John's speech.

"If—if—" the girl stammered.

John Pendlehaven laughed.

"She can go, can't she, Paul?" he asked. "Phil will take good care of her."

Paul Pendlehaven smiled and sighed.

"Of course, she can go! She ought to!" he said. "She stays in too close. I've told her that every day. Go along, little maid, but come back to your old uncle in a little while."

Philip seized her hand to lead her away, but Tony turned to the bed. Then she stooped and kissed Paul Pendlehaven impulsively.

"I love you," she whispered, "and mebbe it'll only be half an hour before I'm back to you."

For many minutes after the car started Philip paid strict attention to his driving, and Tonnibel allowed herself the luxury of taking a sidelong look at him now and then. Once within sight of Beebe Lake, Captain MacCauley slowed down and stopped.

A little drop of something for Dr. Paul.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Unclassified.

"Yes," said the snobbish young lady, "I realize that it takes all kinds of people to make a world, and I can say I am very glad I am not one of them."—American Legion Weekly.