

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.

Senator Poindexter returned to the senate Tuesday for the first time since he underwent an operation at Georgetown hospital two weeks ago.

Marshall Field III of Chicago has purchased for \$25,000 the 3-year-old Billy Emotion by Friar Rock-Affection, it was announced Monday at Jamaica track, New York.

President Harding was asked in a memorial presented to him by Thomas F. Flaherty, secretary of the national federation of postoffice clerks, to assist in obtaining a "proper observance" of the postal eight-hour law.

An agreement between the free state and the republican factions of the Dail Eireann regarding the forthcoming Irish elections and other questions was reached Sunday afternoon, according to advices received in Belfast.

Secretary Mellon has authorized federal reserve banks to redeem in cash, at par and accrued interest, before June 15, treasury certificates of indebtedness of the series dated June 15, 1921, and December 12, 1921, both maturing June 15, 1922.

Provision for a regular army of 133,000 men and 12,500 officers was made Tuesday by the senate military committee in virtually completing revision of the annual army appropriation bill. House appropriations were increased by the senate committee about \$46,000,000.

District Attorney Brady of San Francisco called the county grand jury to a special meeting Tuesday night to consider activities of the Ku Klux Klan. Earlier he announced he had received a series of letters containing warnings against further investigation of the Klan.

Chairman McCumber may bring up the soldiers' bonus bill in senate finance committee majority without waiting for President Harding to communicate his views on the amended house measure. He said he would try to get the bill before majority some time this week.

The French foreign office Tuesday night was without any confirmation of the reports circuitously reaching Paris that a revolution had broken out in Bulgaria and that King Boris had fled. The Bulgarian legation, moreover, has issued a denial of the reported revolution.

Announcement was made Tuesday by the department of justice that President Harding had commuted the sentences of Joseph G. Gordon, Albert W. Wehde and George P. Boehm, all of Chicago, convicted of wartime offenses. The commutation in each case is effective at once.

Electrical transmission of power will yet be developed to a 1000-mile radius, Secretary of Commerce Hoover declared Saturday in an address made from Washington over a long distance loud speaking telephone to a convention of the National Electric Light association, meeting in Atlantic City.

The two Chinese men and two white girls, sisters, who obtained marriage licenses in Vancouver, Wash., Monday, but were refused the services of several of the members of the Vancouver Ministerial association, finally found a retired minister, Rev. W. H. Swartz of the Baptist church, who performed the ceremony.

Adam Prochowski, known as "the chloroform burglar," of Chicago, who escaped from Joliet penitentiary some time ago, was shot and killed early Tuesday in an attempt to enter the home of Henry A. Blair, president of the Chicago Surface lines. The burglar was killed by a private watchman, an ex-army captain.

Prohibition in the United States and several Canadian provinces has been a "big contribution to the spiritual regeneration of the world," said Lady Astor Tuesday in a farewell statement, summing up her opinions on the dry question. Special workers had told her, she said, that the Salvation Army, societies and churches now had a greatly reduced task as a result of the dry laws.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Bend.—Three offers for the reclamation of the remainder of the Tumalo irrigation district, 11,000 acres, were received Saturday afternoon, when the district director opened bids at Tumalo.

Pendleton.—Nearly one-fifth of the estimated 5,000,000-bushel wheat crop of Umatilla county has been contracted for the flat price of \$1 a bushel for delivery at harvest time, according to grain men of this city.

Gresham.—J. M. Hillyard, county road supervisor, is placing a light coat of gravel on the roads in the Gresham district. This improvement is done to protect the pavement from the heat and means longer life for our roads.

Fossil.—Wheeler county will be well represented at Canyon City June 8, 9 and 10, when the Canyon City Commercial club, known as the "Whisky Gulch Gang," will stage the celebration commemorating the discovery of gold on Canyon creek.

Klamath Falls.—To build up the livestock industry of Klamath county, which was practically hindered during the war, prominent cattlemen of Klamath county are shipping in 10,000 head of beef cattle to be distributed over a number of ranches.

Eugene.—Charles Hall, who was defeated in the Oregon primaries for the republican nomination for governor by a small plurality by Governor Olcott, will contest the election, according to word received here Sunday from Marshfield, Mr. Hall's home.

Dallas.—Nearly one-half block of business houses on the north side of Court street in this city was destroyed by fire which started shortly after noon Saturday in the restaurant of Stanton & Arnold. The loss was \$30,000, partly covered by insurance.

Brownsville.—A Brownsville special election which had been set for June 8 to decide a bond issue for deepening and cleaning out the mill race, has been canceled as Mayor E. E. White has learned that no municipality can issue bonds or aid financially a private concern.

La Grande.—A loss of \$5000 was caused by fire on the farm of Herbert Myers when Meyers' garage caught fire as the result of escaping gas fumes coming in contact with a blow torch he was using in repairing his car. The car, garage, apple house and a barn were totally destroyed.

Eugene.—R. C. Stillwell of this city announces that beginning May 30 he will start a line of automobile stages between Portland and San Francisco. He says the trip each way will be made in two and one-half days and that he will operate two cars each with a capacity of 15 passengers.

Eugene.—A fund of \$750,000 is expected to be available soon for the use of Lake county students wishing to attend any state school in Oregon, according to administration officials. This sum is the first made to Lake county students by the will of the late Dr. Bernard Daly of Lakeview.

Dallas.—John Wildt, 19, died in the Dallas hospital Saturday from a fractured skull sustained when a timber fell from a barn being erected on the farm of his brother, Jacob Wildt, at Broadmead. Young Wildt is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Wildt, Sr., two brothers and four sisters.

Eugene.—Farmers of Lane county will receive additional federal farm loans amounting to \$85,000, according to W. A. Ayres, secretary of the First National Farm Loan association of Lane county. Mr. Ayres and S. A. Sanford, appraiser of the federal loan bank, have been appraising a number of farms lately.

Salem.—Following a meeting of the state highway commission Saturday afternoon, it was announced that four highway construction jobs in Lane county, for which contracts were let, but which were held up pending completion of arrangements between the state and county, will be put under way immediately.

Brownsville.—Posters are on display here advertising the reproduction of battle scenes in the Rogue river Indian war. The spectacle will be presented on the evening of June 15 at the Linn county pioneers' picnic. Chief John will lead something like 100 yelling redskin warriors against the blockhouse, and in the grand battle which will ensue the fort will take fire and be consumed.

Hood River.—Walter Woolpert, sales manager of Dan Wulfe & Co., London, apple shipping concern, northwestern headquarters of which are located here, says final returns have been made to growers. The average on 300,000 boxes of apples handled from various Oregon and Washington districts was \$1.452. About 4 per cent of the apples were exported to England, the export average reaching \$1.55.

\$48,000,000 CUT IS MADE IN RAIL PAY

Decreased Cost of Living Given As Cause of Ruling.

LABOR BOARD DECIDES

Common Labor Included In Reduction Averaging About Five Cents Hourly for Each.

Chicago. — More than \$48,000,000 yearly was slashed from the wages of 400,000 railway employees in a decision of the United States railroad labor board Sunday night.

The decreases, which averaged five cents an hour in the majority of cases, followed cuts of \$400,000,000 made last July by the board. Sunday's decision, however, affected mostly maintenance of way workers, although decisions are pending affecting other classifications.

If the wage cuts made in the latest decision are extended to other classifications expected soon, it was pointed out in railway circles, that much of the \$600,000,000 increase given by the board in 1920 would be wiped out and wages restored to a level which railway officials had told the board would lead to a new era of development and open the way to the employment of 200,000 men.

The decision was signed by the three railway members of the board and the three members representing the public. A dissenting opinion was filed by the three members representing the labor group. The majority opinion said that the wage cuts effective on July 1, were made in accordance with decreases in the cost of living. The minority opinion contended that the wage scale provided in the decision was insufficient to sustain life on the basis of American standards.

All of the former differentials were continued in the present decision, it being stated that the wages of this class of employes have not been standardized and uniform throughout the country, and will not be made so under the decision. The wages of track laborers at present rates range from 28 to 40 cents an hour. Under the decision they will range from 23 to 35 cents an hour.

The decision asserted that under the new scale common labor on the roads still will be receiving a rate higher than that paid similar labor in most other industries.

In a statistical table based on the figures on wages and the cost of living by the department of labor, which is incorporated in the decision, the board declared that while the cost of living in March, 1921 (last available government figures), was approximately 17.2 per cent more than that of December, 1917, the hourly rate of pay for maintenance of way employes under the present decision will be 69.4 per cent above the hourly rates of December, 1917, and the purchasing power of the wages of employes affected by the present decision will be 44.5 per cent more than the purchasing power of their wages in 1917.

U. S. Marines Leave China.

Manila, P. I. — Admiral Joseph Strauss, commander of the Asiatic squadron, who has just returned from China, brought back with him the three companies of American marines he took there a few weeks ago, when internal strife in China seemed to require precautions to protect American citizens and property. The marines returned on the flagship Huron which took them to China. They were not needed to maintain order to protect American interests, Admiral Strauss said.

Epsom Salt Beds Found.

Bend, Or.—Enough Epsom salts to supply the world, table salt sufficient for all central Oregon at least and a valuable salt of potassium of quantity not yet determined—these are the mineral ingredients of two small lakes nine or ten miles beyond Fort Rock, reports W. A. Beaver. Rights on the lakes have been secured by W. A. Beaver, his sons, Ray and Troy, Ted Povey and two others. The lakes are now being worked on a small scale.

Harding for 8-Hour Day.

Washington, D. C.—President Harding took action Saturday affecting more than 50,000 postal clerks and carriers throughout the country when he approved a recommendation of the postoffice department for the establishment of a strict eight-hour basis for postal employes.

The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

A New Romance of the Storm Country

By GRACE MILLER WHITE

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CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

Tony didn't reply, nor did she look at the speaker. Her mind was following her mother along the boulevard, yes, even down the lonely forest path to the Dirty Mary. Through her tangled thoughts went the question, if Uriah wasn't her father, who was? How she dreaded to face Doctor Paul with his infinite kindness, and the appeal she knew he would make. Never before had he seemed so dear; never had Phillip MacCauley been so far away as at this minute!

At length she lifted her head and rested her troubled eyes on Mrs. Curtis.

"Please don't tell my father, I mean Doctor Paul, about your saying my mother was here," she moaned.

Mrs. Curtis considered the request quickly.

"Perhaps that would be best," she answered. "I really thought she was, or I wouldn't have told you so. It might bring trouble to her, and that would be dreadful for an innocent person."

Doctor Paul went directly to Tony, when, followed by his brother and Phillip, he came back into the room. He tried to draw her to her feet.

"I'd rather stay here, please," she said, without looking up.

"Who was in the room when the man was shot?" asked Doctor John, staring at Mrs. Curtis and her daughter.

"Just Tonibel, as far as I can find out," Sarah answered. "Heaven knows that Kathie and I don't want to be mixed up in such a thing as this. It's perfectly disgraceful."

"Then go upstairs," shot back Doctor John.

Loath not to witness the vanquishing of their enemy, the two women trailed out reluctantly.

In spite of Tony's resistance, Doctor Paul placed his arm about her.

"Can't you tell your father about it, dear?" he pleaded. "How did you happen to have the gun in your hands, and what did he do?"

"I just shot him," sighed Tony, dully. She was too exhausted to say anything more. What was there to explain, after all? The only sure way to save Edith was to insist she, herself, had fired the shot.

A strange, strangling sound came from Captain MacCauley. Then he blurted out:

"Tony, darling, please don't sit there that way. Tell us about it. Do, dear. Oh, don't you know how much we all love you?"

Did she know? Ah, yes and more! Her own devotion to him was almost forcing the truth from between her chattering teeth. She glanced at him, and then, Edith, pale, beseeching and wan, came between her face and his.

"There isn't anything more to tell, Phillip," she choked helplessly. "I suppose I'll be arrested. If he dies—"

She burst into broken sobs and crouched lower.

"He's not going to die," Paul told her softly. "He only has a slight scalp wound. So put that worry out of your head. . . . Tony, don't you love me any more?"

Love him! The agony in his voice made her fling her arms around him, and she clung to him shivering, entreating him to forgive her, not to cease loving her, for she'd die if he did.

"Child dear," he murmured, running his fingers over her curls, "you're going to steady yourself now and tell your father just what happened! Now, begin!"

He had not finished when his eyes caught sight of the safe. He stared at its open door, and Doctor John's gaze followed his. Then the latter strode across the room, and for a long moment peered into the opening.

"It's empty! Everything's gone," he muttered, turning slowly, and Phillip exclaimed:

"That's why she shot him, Jack. He was stealing! Tony darling," and the speaker went down beside the girl.

"Tony, did you find your father here?"

"I didn't see him take anything, Phillip," she sobbed bitterly. Her eyes were looking at him, but their expression told him they didn't see him at all. Another problem was tormenting her. Her misery was being added to by the minute. So impatient was Phillip to have the matter cleared that he spoke harshly to her.

"Tony, you know where those jewels are," said he. "Tell us instantly!" Then he ejaculated: "That man has them upstairs."

He was out of the room in a flash, and an awful silence settled over the three until he was with them again.

"He hasn't got them," he faltered. "I searched every pocket in his clothes. But I found this wad of money. There must be thousands in it!"

He passed the money to Doctor John.

"It wasn't in the safe," said the latter, thoughtfully, slipping it into the table drawer.

His words struck a new terror to Tonibel. Edith had robbed the safe, then, Edith who never stole unless she was forced to it. The shudders that ran over her brought a feeling of re-

bellion to Paul Pendlehaven. Phillip groaned and began to speak, but the doctor waved him to silence.

"Tony," he said sternly, "there's something beneath all this, something you must tell me. Do you know where the things went that were in the safe?"

To deny it would be the same as telling that a third person had been there. To admit it would forever place her beyond the pale of his love. Yet there was Edith—and Uriah, whom she had sworn to protect.

"Yes, I know," she whispered. "Of course, I know," she repeated louder. "You'll tell me," begged Phillip, hoarsely. "Great Heavens, child, can't you see how awful it looks for you?"

"Yes," was all she said, miserably.

Doctor John was wandering aimlessly about the room. The mystery that had hung over Tony Devon ever since she had been with them was deeper than ever. He felt like shaking the truth from her, for the sight of his horror-stricken brother filled him with rage which did for the moment obliterate the past two years in which the girl had been the one bright spot in their home.

"Then if you know, Tony," Doctor John ejaculated, "just out with it. Your father evidently didn't take them—"

"I did," interrupted Tony.

"What for?" was his bitter retort. "My brother gave you permission to wear them whenever you wanted to!"

Tony couldn't answer. She was becoming hopelessly entangled, more so with every word she uttered.

"God, I'd rather have given them all to you," mourned Doctor Paul. "I intended to, anyhow."

"If your father dies, Tonibel," said Doctor John, sternly, "you'll be arrested. Oh, Lord! What a mess!"

"It's awful," muttered Tony.

Simultaneous with her assertion, Reginald Brown opened the door and minced over the threshold. Perfectly certain now that Uriah had but a temporary wound, and that for the love they bore Tonibel Devon, his cousins would hush the matter up, he had determined to make his plea openly to the girl.

"Tony," he said, coming forward with a magnanimous swagger, "I'm the only one in this house who loves you—"

"You lie," flashed Phillip, as Doctor John took a step toward his young cousin, but the girl's expression brought him to a halt. She was looking at Reginald with eyes that seemed to him to burn holes through him.

"I've never told any one here you cared for me, Reggie," she faltered, drawing herself forcibly from Doctor Paul, "and—and I took the things out of the safe to help us along when—"

Reggie stared at her, amazement spreading over his countenance; he felt a swelling in his chest, an overwhelming awe and respect for her.

"I didn't tell you to steal," he blurted.

"I know you didn't," responded Tonibel, amid the terrible silence that had fallen on her friends, "but we couldn't get along without money, so I took the—the Cousin Paul's—"

During the broken statement Phillip MacCauley had dropped into a chair and covered his face with his hands. Doctor John was gaping at her as if she had struck him, but Doctor Paul—well, he simply reached out and grasped her hands.

"You're lying again, Tony," he interrupted her grimly. "I don't know why, but I'm positive all you've said is a fearful lie. Reginald, have you ever asked Tony to marry you?"

The boy smiled broadly. Everything was working out splendidly for him.

"Yes, and her father promised her to me," he boasted, "but I didn't know until tonight she really loved me."

Tony shot him a look of hate, but she lowered her eyes instantly. She dared not risk Paul Pendlehaven seeing her revulsion.

But it was to Reginald's credit that he believed she spoke the truth. His vanity wouldn't allow him to think otherwise.

"I'd like to talk to her alone," he said crisply, directly at Cousin Paul. "Women are peculiar creatures. Why, I've loved her over two years, and to think she made Phillip believe she was going to marry him—"

"So she is," snapped Phillip, raising his head.

"When I've done my damndest to get her to kiss me even," continued Reginald, overlooking MacCauley's ejaculation. "You remember yourself, Phil, what happened that day on the boat."

"Don't repeat it," cried Tony. "Oh, all of you go away. Let me alone. I want to be by myself."

"You want to be with me," contradicted Reginald, and he whirled in jubilant ecstasy on one heel, then clicked his feet together: "You love me, Tony! You do, don't you?"

The dark head made an almost imperceptible nod, but Phillip in his jealousy saw it.

He got up as if he were an old man. The youth had gone out of him.

"If she doesn't love me and never

has," he muttered dazedly, "then I'd better go."

He waited for her to speak, to deny her words, but the fearful expression in the gray eyes turned upon him confused him still more.

"Yes, go," Tony told him, rousing herself, "and—never think of me again."

There was silence in the room as he went away, but no sooner had the door closed than Tony flung up her arms and sank unconscious in a forlorn, little heap against Paul Pendlehaven.

CHAPTER XVII.

Payment In Full.

Edith Devon, with the small black bag in her hand, crept out of the Pendlehaven garden, unapprehensive. She had no power to think—no desire to go anywhere or do anything. She lingered about Pendlehaven place until the morning dawned. During the hours preceding daylight she studied over the events of the afternoon and evening. As her mind cleared, all her love for Uriah rose up and clamored to help him. She remembered leaving him stretched out on the floor as if he were dead. When the town below began to show signs of day she walked back into Pendlehaven place and slowly up to the house.

It was a servant who ushered Mrs. Devon into the library where Doctor John and Doctor Paul still sat, struggling with the mystery that had come into their usually quiet home. After vainly trying to force more than monosyllabic replies from Tonibel, they had put her to bed, gibbering with fright.

Edith advanced to the middle of the room, holding the little bag in her hand, looking first at Doctor John, who tried unsuccessfully to recall where he had seen her, and then at Doctor Paul.

"Where's my man, my Uriah?" she asked hoarsely, and then Doctor John recognized her and rose to his feet. "You got my husband here with a bit of lead in 'im," went on Edith, monotonously. "I want to see 'im; I want to take 'im back to the boat."

For the space of thirty seconds, perhaps, no one ventured a word. Then, as the woman swayed, Doctor John leaped forward and put her into a chair. The bag dropped to the floor beside her. Tears began to flow down her cheeks and, with her sleeve, she brushed them away.

"Where's my man, my Uriah?" she demanded again fiercely. "Give 'im back to me, mister, and I'll—Where's the pup that shot 'im?"

"Who shot him?" cried Doctor John. Edith gave him a peculiar look.

"Reggie, Reggie Brown," she whined. "I saw 'im, and Tony, thinkin' I did it—"

A sharp cry fell from Dr. Paul Pendlehaven.

"Tony vowed she did it," he gasped. "Oh, my poor little girl! She didn't even mention your being here."

"Tony's like that," assented Edith. "She wouldn't peach on a dog."

Doctor John came to her side with one long stride.

"Are you ready to swear Reginald Brown shot your husband?" he demanded.

"Of course I am, mister," nodded Edith. "He was always runnin' after Tony, and she hated 'im. He was right over there when, suddenlike, he banged a bullet smack at my man. That duffer, the dirty pup, ain't fit to clear Uriah's boots. When Tony pushed me out of this house she says, well, she says, 'Run, mummy, before somebody gets you,' and I was kind a dazed like and ran away."

Just then Phillip flung into the room.

"I'm half crazy," he exclaimed and then stopped, seeing Edith Devon, but he was so filled with misery that he gave no further heed to the stranger and went on hastily, "Jack, Paul, there's something behind that affair of Reggie's!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Latin Words in Our Language.

The Norman-French people who settled England gave to English-speaking people several thousand words with a few alterations. Then, at the Revival of Learning, a still larger number of Latin words came into our language. The Latin word facilis became facile; the word opinio as opinion; the verb separatum as separate; and so on with thousands of other words. And, since that time, new Latin words have been coming yearly into our language and settling there.—From "The Art of Writing English."

Wonderful Human Bones.

Human bones have a wonderful power of resistance. It has been proved that they will bear a pressure three times greater than oak and almost as much as wrought iron before being crushed.

Too Late.

After a woman has been married two years she wonders how she could have believed the things her husband said during their courtship.—Hamilton Herald.