

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 condition of Lord Northcliffe, who has been gravely ill for several days, was unchanged Tuesday.

Total allotments for the treasury's new offering of 4% per cent short term notes will amount to about \$475,000,000, it was announced Tuesday night by Secretary Mellon.

Cotton declined approximately \$3.50 a bale on the New York market Tuesday on reports that the drought in Texas had been broken by rains and complaints of a continued poor trade demand.

William E. Crow, United States senator, was buried in Oak Grove cemetery in Uniontown, Pa., Saturday after impressive funeral ceremonies. Senators, representatives in congress and state officials attended.

The streets of Dublin were lined with great crowds of people Tuesday for the military funeral of nine national army soldiers who had been killed in fighting the republican irregulars in County Kerry.

A leased house burned in Long Beach, Cal., Tuesday night. An explosion preceded the fire. Firemen found wreckage of a 100-gallon still and attributed the explosion to it.

Not less than 700 acres of Glacier national park timber was in flames Monday night with the fire spreading north and east from the southwest corner of the park, according to word received in Missoula, Mont., by officials of district No. 1 of the forest service.

The government of the British colony of Hongkong has shipped a second consignment of rice and biscuits to the stricken port of Swatow, north of here, where a typhoon and tidal wave last week damaged virtually the entire city and record a death toll of 28,000.

Tight little Isles in the sea, personally owned and controlled, are the newest retreats of Americans who seek to defeat the Volstead act, according to Sir Harry Cordeaux, governor-general of the Bahamas, and Lord Chief Justice Sir Daniel Tudor, who arrived Tuesday from Nassau.

Bumper crops in general this year, resulting from highly favorable growing conditions during July, were indicated by the government's August crop report, issued Wednesday. A three billion bushel corn crop for the fourth time in the history of farming in the United States was forecast.

A hydroplane piloted by Vernon Brookhouse, and carrying two passengers, struck a submerged log and sank in the Columbia river at The Dalles at 5:30 P. M. Tuesday. All aboard reached land safely, and the plane was towed in also. It was damaged considerably, but probably will be repaired.

One of the most remarkable books ever made in Europe has just been completed in Warsaw, Poland, and will be sent to America. It is "The Book of Signatures" and is addressed to Herbert Hoover in the name of scores of thousands of Polish children, whose actual signatures are included in the several hundred pages of the volume.

Professor Albert Einstein, originator of the theory of relativity, has fled from Germany temporarily because he was threatened with assassination by the same group which caused the murder of Dr. Walter Rathenau, the German foreign minister, according to a letter from Professor Einstein cancelling an engagement to address a meeting in Leipzig.

President Harding has asked congressional leaders, in view of the menacing industrial situation arising from coal and rail strikes, to hold the house, now in recess, continually in session, along with the senate, after the house reconvenes next Tuesday.

The prospect was that, falling early settlement of the labor controversies, the administration might call for legislative action to enable the government to cope with conditions which thus far have failed to react favorably to efforts on the part of the executive.

MINERS' STRIKE, NEAR END

Signing of Wage Agreement Expected by John L. Lewis.

Cleveland.—The soft coal strike was virtually broken Monday night, but prospects were that the actual signing of an agreement between the United Mine Workers and operators, controlling an annual output of 60,000,000 tons, would be delayed until Tuesday. The signing of the contract will actually end the strike in part.

All details of the agreement were accepted in principle by both miners and operators and the actual draft of the contract was left to a subcommittee.

The agreement, it was said, would provide for re-establishment of the wage scales that were effective last April 1 and the new contract would run until next March 31.

It was also decided to establish a fact-finding committee of advisory powers for dealing with future negotiations in the soft coal industry. The commission would be chosen by miners and operators, with the personnel to be approved by the president.

Operators controlling approximately 60,000,000 tons annual production were represented in the conference. Their mines were understood to be in central Pennsylvania, western Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois, northern West Virginia and Michigan.

Under the decision of the conference it was understood that any soft coal operators anywhere in the country might become parties to the agreement, the reopening of their mines to follow immediately. These operators, it was said, might sign the agreement as individuals or by state or district organizations.

For three days Mr. Gallagher, supporting a demand for compulsory arbitration, and President Lewis of the miners, who was unalterably opposed to the demand, had been unable to reach an agreement. All provisions except this one had been agreed to by them, but all the work must be covered again in drafting a contract because of new operators being called into the conference.

Japanese Army Is Cut.

Tokio.—The reduction of the Japanese army, in accordance with the reorganization plans proposed by the war office and approved by the cabinet recently, was begun Tuesday when 4000 artillerymen were disbanded. The retirement of several generals and other officers holding high commissions will be announced shortly, it was learned.

The step taken by Japan in disbanding 4000 artillerymen comes as the first move in the carrying out of a proposed plan to reduce the army by a total of 55,000 enlisted men.

Under the readjustment programme announced by the Japanese war office July 4, last, the total number of divisions in the army will remain unchanged, but the number of companies, squadrons and batteries will be reduced.

It has been estimated that the reductions will effect a saving of 259,000,000 yen during the next 12 years and thereafter 23,000,000 yen annually.

Pythians Pick Toronto.

San Francisco.—Toronto, Ont., was selected as the meeting place of the supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias in 1923. The committee selected to choose next year's meeting place recommended St. Louis. Wednesday was the last day of the supreme lodge session here. The finance committee reported and George C. Cabell, Norfolk, Va., elevated to supreme chancellor, was installed in office along with other officers.

German Plea Refused.

Paris.—The reparations commission by a vote of three to one last Thursday rejected a resolution which would have accorded a moratorium to Germany for the remainder of the calendar year on reparations.

It also rejected Germany's offer of payments of 500,000 pounds sterling monthly on balances of her pre-war debt.

Bridegroom Is Sought.

Seattle, Wash.—On a warrant charging him with being in contempt of court by marrying Beulah Jones of Renton, Wash., in Portland, Or., three days after he had been divorced by the King county superior court, Paul Buckley, ex-United States marshal at Unalaska, Alaska, is sought by Sheriff Matt Starwich.

Firewater Blazes Up.

Calexico, Cal.—When federal customs officers attempted to pour 100 gallons of liquor into the gutter here Monday it burst into flames. The temperature was 120 degrees in the shade. The firewater was then poured directly into a sewer.

PARLEY ON STRIKE COLLAPSES AGAIN

Seniority Issue Causes Meeting to Deadlock.

MEDIATION IDEA FAILS

Roads Refuse to Submit Issue to Outside Arbitration—Union's Answer Not Made Public.

Washington, D. C.—President Harding's latest effort to settle the railroad shopmen's strike collapsed here Sunday on the seniority issue and the country now faces the prospect of a general transportation tie-up with the non-striking operatives of the railroads contributing to the cause of the shopmen by refusing to take out defective equipment or to work under protection of armed guards.

Efforts of the heads of the big four brotherhoods in the role of mediators for the shopmen, it was disclosed, had failed in a final conference with the committee of the association of railroad executives, brought about, it was understood, at the suggestion of President Harding.

At that conference the brotherhood officials proposed that the issue of seniority, instead of being referred back to the railroad labor board, as President Harding suggested, be submitted to some form of outside arbitration. That was their only suggestion.

It was emphatically rejected by the railroad executives who insisted that they must stand their ground on the seniority issue and that railroad employees, under the decision of the railroad labor board when they go on strike in defiance of the board's rulings, automatically cease to be employees of the railroads or within the jurisdiction of the board and lose their seniority status.

Officials of the brotherhoods and striking shopmen didn't make public the unions' reply to the president, but took the position that the door was not closed to further negotiations.

NORTHCLIFFE DIES OF LONG ILLNESS

London.—Viscount Northcliffe, noted British publicist, died Monday.

Viscount Northcliffe, the son of an Irish barrister, became an editor at 17 years, and publisher of the London Times and Daily Mail, the moulder of public opinion, a man of powerful influence in the making and unmaking of British cabinets and who, with David Lloyd George, contributed in a great measure to arousing England to a more vigorous action in the war.

To Viscount Northcliffe is ascribed the arousing of the British public to a knowledge of the fact that the British army in France was insufficiently equipped.

He was created Baron of the Isle of Thanet in 1905 and made Viscount in 1917.

This exposure has been characterized as one of the outstanding journalistic feats of the war. It resulted in the appointment of David Lloyd George as the first British minister of munitions and put him on the road to become prime minister.

Gland Hospital Planned.

West Dennis, Mass.—By a vote of 79 to 7 this town denied the petition of Dr. J. Leon Hanson that his "gland farm" be allowed to continue in operation. Attention was attracted to this hospital a few days ago when a patient in whose body glands of the Medina had been grafted died. Residents of the town protested vigorously against the institution, which, it was said, had been established without the consent of the town authorities.

Two in Plane Killed.

Cleveland, O.—Louis Yahn, 21, of Newark, N. J., and James Ray, 21, mechanic and aviator at the Medina Aviation club, were killed late Sunday when their airplane went into a tail spin and fell about 200 feet, as they were preparing to land at Chippewa lake, near Medina, O. Yahn was visiting Ray, his life-long friend.

12 Buried By Cave-in.

Knoxville, Tenn.—Twelve men were reported entombed by a cave-in at the Black Mountain Coal Corporation mine between St. Charles and Pennington, Va. Rescue teams were organized and efforts were being made to reach the men, meager reports said.

MARY MARIE

By Eleanor H. Porter

Illustrations by
R. H. Livingstone

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VICTORY!

SYNOPSIS.—In a preface Marie explains her apparent "double personality" and just why it is a "cross-current and a contradiction"; she also tells her strange story for writing the diary—later to be a novel. The diary is commenced at Andersonville. Marie begins with Nurse Sarah's account of her (Marie's) birth, which seemingly interested her father, who is a famous astronomer, less than a new star which was discovered the same night. Her name is a compromise; her mother wanted to call her Viola and her father insisted on Abigail Jane. The child quickly learned that her home was in some way different from those of her small friends, and was puzzled thereat. Nurse Sarah tells her of her mother's arrival at Andersonville as a bride and how astonished they all were at the sight of the dainty eighteen-year-old girl whom the sedate professor had chosen for a wife. Nurse Sarah makes it plain why the household seemed so strange one to the child and how her father and mother drifted apart through misunderstanding, each too proud to in any way attempt to smooth over the situation. Marie tells of the time spent "out West" where the "perfectly all right and genteel and respectable" divorce was being arranged for, and her mother's (to her) unaccountable behavior. By the court's order the child is to spend six months of the year with her mother and six months with her father. Boston is Mother's home. Marie describes her life as a Marie with her mother in Boston and about her mother's "prospective suitors." Then Marie goes to her other home, to visit her father. He is the same queer stick. Marie goes to school. Marie refuses to keep on at school.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"But she says you refused to go back to school, Mary," said Father then.

"Yes, sir."

"Then you did refuse?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, you may go and tell her now, please, that you are sorry, and that you will go to school this afternoon. You may go now." And he turned to the table and picked up his book. I didn't go, of course. I just stood there twisting my handkerchief in my fingers; and, of course, right away he saw me. He had sat down then.

"Mary, didn't you hear me?" he demanded.

"Yes, sir, but—Father, I can't go back to that school," I choked. And I began to cry.

"But I tell you that you must!"

I shook my head.

"But, Father, I can't," I choked; and I guess there was something in my face this time that made even him see. For again he just stared for a minute, and then said:

"Mary, what in the world does this mean? Why can't you go back? Have you been—expelled?"

"Oh, no, sir."

"Then you mean you won't go back?"

"I mean I can't—on account of Mother."

I wouldn't have said it if I hadn't had to. I didn't want to tell him, but I knew from the very first that I'd have to tell him before I got through. I could see it in his face. And so, now, with his eyes blazing as he jumped almost out of his chair and exclaimed: "Your mother!" I let it out and got it over as soon as possible.

"I mean, on account of Mother—that not for you, or Aunt Jane, or anybody will I go back to that school and associate with folks that won't associate with me—on account of Mother."

And then I told it—all about the girls, Stella Mayhew, Carrie, and how they acted, and what they said about my being Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde because I was a Marie and a Marie, and the ice-cream, and the parties they had to give up if they went with me. And I know I was crying so I could hardly speak, before I finished; and Father was on his feet tramping up and down the room muttering something under his breath, and looking—oh, I can't begin to tell how he looked. But it was awful.

"And so that's why I wish," I finished chokingly, "that it would hurry up and be a year, so Mother could get married."

"Married!" Like a flash he turned and stopped short, staring at me.

"Why, yes," I explained, "for if she did get married, she wouldn't be divorced any longer, would she?"

But he wouldn't answer. With a queer little noise in his throat he turned again and began to walk up and down, up and down, until I thought for a minute he'd forgotten I was there. But he hadn't. For after a while he stopped again right in front of me.

"So your mother is thinking of getting married," he said in a voice so

queer it sounded as if it had come from away off somewhere.

But I shook my head and said no, of course; and that I was very sure she wouldn't till her year was up, and even then I didn't know which she'd take, so I couldn't tell for sure anything about it. But I hoped she'd take one of them, so she wouldn't be divorced any longer.

Father turned, and began to walk up and down again, with his hands in his pockets; and I didn't know whether to go away or to stay, and I suppose I'd have been there now if Aunt Jane hadn't suddenly appeared in the library doorway.

"Charles, if Mary is going to school at all today it is high time she was starting," she said. But Father didn't seem to hear. He was still tramping up and down the room, his hands in his pockets.

"Charles!" Aunt Jane raised her voice and spoke again. "I said if Mary is going to school at all today it is high time she was starting."

"Eh? What?" If you'll believe it, that man looked as dazed as if he'd never even heard of my going to school. Then suddenly his face changed. "Oh, yes, to be sure. Well, er—Mary is not going to school today," he said. Then he looked at his watch, and without another word strode into the hall, got his hat, and left the house, leaving Aunt Jane and me staring into each other's faces.

But I didn't stay much longer than Father did. I strode in to the hall, too, by Aunt Jane. But I didn't leave the house. I came up here to my own room; and ever since I've been writing it all down in my book.

For that matter, so am I. What is going to happen next? Have I got to go to school tomorrow? But then, of course, I shan't do that. Besides, I don't believe Father'll ask me to, after what I said about Mother. He didn't like that—what those girls said—any better than I did. I am sure of that. Why, he looked simply furious. But there isn't any other school here that I can be sent to, and—

But what's the use? I might surmise and speculate all day and not come anywhere near the truth. I must await—what the night will bring forth, as they say in really truly novels.

FOUR DAYS LATER

And what did the night bring forth? Yes, what did it bring! Verily it brought forth one thing I thought nothing ever could have brought forth.

It was like this. That night at the supper table Aunt Jane cleared her throat in the I-am-determined-I-will-speak kind of a way



"I Have No Cause to Complain—of My Daughter's Lessons Today," He Said Very Quietly.

that she always uses when she speaks to Father. (Aunt Jane doesn't talk to Father much more than Mother used to.)

"Charles," she began.

Father had an astronomy paper beside his plate, and he was so busy reading he didn't hear, so Aunt Jane had to speak again—a little louder this time.

"Charles, I have something to say to you."

"Eh? What? Oh—er—yes, Well, Jane, what is it?" Father was looking up with his ill-be-patient-if-it-kills-me air, and with his forefinger down on his paper to keep his place.

As if anybody could talk to a person who's simply tolerating you for a minute like that, with his forefinger holding on to what he wants to tend to! Why, I actually found myself being sorry for Aunt Jane.

She cleared her throat again.

"It is understood, of course, that Mary is to go to school tomorrow morning, I suppose," she said.

"Why, of course, of course," began Father impatiently, looking down at his paper. "Of course she'll go to—" he stopped suddenly. A complete change came to his face. He grew red, then white. His eyes sort of flashed. "School?" he said then, in a hard, decided voice. "Oh, no; Mary is not going to school tomorrow morning." He looked down to his paper and began to read again. For him the subject was very evidently closed. But for Aunt Jane it was not closed.

"You don't mean, Charles, that she is not to go to school at all, any more," she gasped.

"Exactly." Father read on in his paper without looking up.

"Charles, I'm amazed at you—yielding to that child's whims like this—that she doesn't want to go to school! It's the principle of the thing that I'm objecting to. Do you realize what it will lead to—what it—"

"Jane!" with a jerk Father sat up straight. "I realize some things that perhaps you do not. But that is neither here nor there. I do not wish Mary to go to school any more this spring. That is all; and I think—it is sufficient."

"Certainly." Aunt Jane's lips came together again grim and hard. "Perhaps you will be good enough to say what she shall do with her time."

"Time? Do? Why—er—what she always does; read, sew, study—"

"Study?" Aunt Jane asked the question with a hateful little smile that Father would have been blind not to have understood. And he was equal to it—but I 'most fell over backward when I found how equal to it he was.

"Certainly," he says, "study. I'll hear her lessons myself—in the library, after I come home in the afternoon. Now let us hear no more about it."

With that he pushed back his plate and left the table without waiting for dessert. And Aunt Jane and I were left alone.

I didn't say anything. Victors shouldn't boast—and I was a victor, of course, about the school. But when I thought of what Father had said about my reciting my lessons to him every day in the library—I wasn't so sure whether I'd won out or not. Recite lessons to my father? Why, I couldn't even imagine such a thing!

Well, Aunt Jane and I didn't speak that night at the supper table. We finished in stern silence then; Aunt Jane went upstairs to her room and I went up to mine. (You see what a perfectly wildly exciting life Mary is living! And when I think of how full of good times Mother wanted every minute to be. But that was for Marie, of course.)

The next morning after breakfast Aunt Jane said:

"You will spend your forenoon studying, Mary. See that you learn well your lessons, so as not to annoy your father."

"Yes, Aunt Jane," said Mary, polite and proper, and went upstairs obediently; but even Mary didn't know exactly how to study those lessons.

Carrie had brought me all my books from school. I had asked her to when I knew that I was not going back. There were the lessons that had been assigned for the next day, of course, and I supposed probably Father would want me to study those. But I couldn't imagine Father teaching me all alone. I couldn't imagine myself reciting lessons to Father!

But I needn't have worried. If I could only have known. Little did I think—but, there, this is no way to tell a story. I read in a book, "How to Write a Novel," that you mustn't "anticipate." (I thought folks always anticipated novels. I do. I thought you wanted them to.)

Well, to go on.

Father got home at four o'clock. I saw him come up the walk, and I waited till I was sure he'd got settled in the library, then I went down.

He wasn't there.

A minute later I saw him crossing the lawn to the observatory. Well, what to do I didn't know. Mary said to go after him; but Marie said nay, nay. And in spite of being Mary just now, I let Marie have her way.

Rush after him and tell him he'd forgotten to hear my lessons? Father? Well, I guess not! Besides, it wasn't my fault. I was there all ready. It wasn't my blame that he wasn't there to hear me. But he must remember and come back. Well, if he did, I'd be there. So I went to one of those bookcases and pulled out a touch-me-not book from behind the glass door. Then I sat down and read till the supper bell rang.

Father was five minutes late to supper. I don't know whether he looked at me or not. I didn't dare to look at him—until Aunt Jane said, in her chilliest manner:

"I trust your daughter had good lessons, Charles."

I had to look at him then. I just couldn't look anywhere else. So I was looking straight at him when he gave that funny little startled glance into my eyes. And into his eyes then there crept the funniest, dearest little understanding twinkle—and I suddenly realized that Father, Father, was laughing with me at a little secret between us. But 't was only for a second. The next moment his eyes were very grave and looking at Aunt Jane.

"I have no cause to complain—of my daughter's lessons today," he said very quietly. Then he glanced over at me again. But I had to look away quick, or I would have laughed right out.

"It does beat all how popular this house is with the ladies—after college hours."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Many Varieties of Crows.

Many birds are crows—that is, they are members in good standing, or bad standing, in the crow family—and they are all birds of distinction or "personality," and all are remarkable for some talent or some vice. There are the raven, the rook, the blue jay and the green jay, the magpie and the jackdaw and many others. The crow has his kin scattered all over the world.

Fortunately, the world isn't able to see a society matron as her maid sees her.