

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.

Several men were injured and 11 were arrested in a renewal of San Francisco's taxicab war early Monday morning. Police reserves were called to quell the riot.

John D. Rockefeller has the largest assessment on personal estate in New York city. It is shown by tax books opened Tuesday. He must pay on \$2,990,000 personally.

Five men were killed in a landslide at Elcho harbor, 20 miles from Ocean Falls, B. C., according to word received Monday. The men were in a bank house upon which the slide descended.

Six persons were killed early Monday night when the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railway train at a crossing in St. Paul.

W. E. D. Stokes, wealthy hotel man, who lost his fight to divorce Mrs. Helen Elwood Stokes, has asked that the case be reopened on the ground that he has new evidence, supporting charges that Mrs. Stokes was unfaithful.

"Times do change," is the unanimous verdict of officials of the American Electric Railway association, who searched three months for a team of oxen, to be used in connection with the annual convention in Chicago, October 2-6.

The general policy committee of the United Mine Workers of America and representatives of bituminous operators from many parts of the United States met in Cleveland Monday to formulate a plan for negotiating future wage scales.

With an old slouch hat cocked on the side of his head Uncle Joe Cannon started out from Washington by automobile Tuesday for Danville, Ill., traveling over the Old National Pike, which his parents took 83 years ago in emigrating westward.

Recommendation was made to the interstate commerce commission Tuesday by one of its examiners that the Wenatchee Southern Railroad company be not allowed to carry out its plans to build 32 miles of new track in Washington state at a cost of \$3,270,000.

Another October temperature record was broken Tuesday when the official thermometer touched 86 degrees, one degree above Monday's high mark. Government meteorologists said it was the warmest October day in the half-century history of the bureau.

An overwhelming sentiment favoring America's abandonment of her policy of isolation from European affairs and the substitution of a policy which might even involve partial cancellation of the allied war debt Tuesday swept through the convention of the American Bankers' association in New York.

Luxuriant hair, said to have been grown on the bald head of a young girl, was exhibited to a group of doctors attending a homeopathic clinic in Chicago Tuesday. The beautiful tresses were declared to have been the result of a gland cure, endocrine glands, taken internally and aided by violet rays, having been used.

President Harding expects to return to the scene of his birth and boyhood days on his retirement from the White House. This was indicated Tuesday when French Crow, postmaster at Marion, O., and personal friend of the president, acting on behalf of the chief executive, purchased the old Harding homestead in North Broomfield township, Morrow county.

A woman from Georgia Tuesday won the distinction of being the first of her sex to obtain appointment to the United States senate when Mrs. W. P. Felton of Cartersville, long known as the "grand old woman of Georgia," was named by Governor Thomas W. Hardwick as senator to succeed the late Thomas E. Watson, until the November elections, when a successor will be chosen at the polls. Mrs. Felton is 87 years of age and has been prominent in state politics for nearly half a century.

R. R. DIVORCE CASE UPHELD

Supreme Court Decides Southern and Central Order as Final.

Washington, D. C. — The supreme court Monday denied a rehearing of the case brought by the United States, in which it directed the Southern Pacific company to divorce itself of ownership and control over the Central Pacific railroad.

The court at its last term rendered an opinion which reversed the United States district court for Utah and held that the ownership and control of the Central Pacific by the Southern Pacific was in violation of the Sherman anti-trust act on the ground that the two systems were competing under the law.

The decision resulted in numbers of petitions being presented to congress by commercial and other organizations, some urging and others opposing the enforcement of the decision. The refusal to reopen the case will result in the issuance of a mandate to the district court in Utah to give effect to the decision.

After the decision of the court last June a number of petitions were presented to congress from commercial and other organizations discussing the probable effect of the decision. Some urged and others opposed its enforcement, but the supreme court, in refusing to reopen the case, brought the protracted litigation to its last stages, and a mandate will now issue under which the United States district court for Utah will proceed to give effect to the decision.

Although no opinions were delivered by the supreme court, it cleared its docket of all motions for rehearings which had accumulated during the summer recess and advanced for argument the Pennsylvania anthracite and the Minnesota iron tax, the New York telephone and a number of other important cases, besides issuing orders in other cases.

Cambridge, Mass.—The large Magellanic cloud, a group of stars and nebulae visible from the southern hemisphere, which was believed to be some sort of a small universe itself, proves to be of staggering dimensions, it was announced from the Harvard college observatory Monday.

The first measurements of the distance and size of the cloud, accomplished by Harvard astronomers from photographic plates made at their Peruvian station, have established that it is 110,000 light years from the earth and that its linear diameter is about 15,000 light years. A light year is six trillion miles.

The Magellanic cloud, which resembles in appearance the milky way, is separated from that system of stars of which our solar system is a small part. Photometric measures of the Magellanic stars indicate that many are actually far brighter than any yet found in our solar system. Hundreds of these stars, it is said, were found to exceed the brightness of the sun by 10,000 times.

Arid Land Bills Aided.

Walla Walla.—Letters were mailed Saturday to 175 chambers of commerce and commercial clubs in the state asking their co-operation in obtaining favorable action by congress upon the Smith-McNary and Columbia river basin investigation bills. Each commercial club receiving a letter is asked to write to all merchants in their communities, each merchant in turn to write and send letters to five or more eastern concerns from whom they buy goods or whose merchandise they handle.

These letters are to explain the benefits to be gained by all concerned if the irrigation bills are put through and the eastern merchants will be asked to write to their representatives and senators explaining their interest and the interest of their state in this legislation. John S. Summers, representative, who is sending out the letters, said he expects to have this campaign completed by October.

Liquor on Ship Seized.

New York.—The first seizure of liquor aboard a United States shipping board vessel under the dry ruling was made Monday by agents who visited the freighter Winona, arrived from Smyrna after evacuating refugees from the ruined city. Four cases of whisky were taken from the vessel's hold. The vessel's officers said they could not account for the liquor and that it probably had been brought aboard by refugees.

Europe Insults Grant.

New York.—Ulysses S. Grant, eldest son of the civil war general, who arrived here Monday on the steamship Finland, says he will never go to Europe again. Mr. Grant, who is a lawyer of San Diego, Cal., was accompanied by his wife. He said that he believed Americans were hated in Europe and mentioned specifically an affront which he received on a train bound from Amsterdam to Berlin.

HARDING DEFERS RULING ON LIQUOR

Importation Barred After October 14, 1922.

LINES TO GET NOTICE

Enforcement of Government Order Postponed to Give Needed Time for Change.

Washington, D. C. — Foreign and American vessels sailing for the United States after October 14 next will be subject to the prohibition against the bringing of intoxicating liquors into American territorial waters, it was announced Saturday night at the treasury department.

Decision to defer in the case of these craft the enforcement of Attorney-General Daugherty's ruling with respect to the prohibition of the transportation of liquor cargoes or stores was made by President Harding. The executive, in a letter to Secretary Mellon, said any earlier attempt at enforcement in the absence of due notice and ample regulation would be "inconsistent with just dealing and have a tendency to disrupt needlessly the ways of commerce."

"This delay in enforcement does not apply to the sale of intoxicating liquor on vessels sailing under the American flag," the president said. Immediate cessation of such sales was ordered by Mr. Harding after the attorney-general's ruling had been presented to him.

Masters of shipping board vessels were ordered Saturday by Chairman Lasker to remove and surrender to treasury officials all intoxicating liquors aboard such ships. The order became effective immediately as to ships in their home ports and will be made effective on those at sea and in foreign ports upon their arrival in the United States.

"If any officer or member of the crew either on passenger or cargo ships," the order said, "is found thereafter to possess liquor on ships he shall be immediately removed permanently from the service and his violation of the law reported to the proper district attorney."

A formal notice to foreign steamship lines and to lines operating privately-owned American craft of the application of the prohibition amendment and enforcement act to carriers entering American waters, probably will be given early next week.

Meantime, Internal Revenue Commissioner Blair is having formulated the necessary regulations to enforce the law with respect to foreign and privately-owned American craft. There was no indication when these regulations would be completed.

51 DIE IN FLAMES; 8000 ARE HOMELESS

Cobalt, Ont.—Searching parties returning Saturday from outlying sections of the district devastated by forest fires Wednesday reported that the death list was increasing steadily, one report stating that 51 bodies had been found.

Estimates of property damage ranged from \$7,000,000 to \$15,000,000.

Toronto, Ont.—Eight thousand persons have been made homeless by the fires that swept over Northern Ontario this week, according to Provincial Premier Drury.

He estimated the property loss at \$8,000,000.

Europe Will Need Food.

Washington, D. C. — A substantial yearly decline in the grain crops of both France and Germany is shown in estimates prepared by the international institute of agriculture at Rome and cabled to the agricultural department here. France's 1922 wheat production is placed at 235,380,000 bushels, a decrease of \$8,090,000 from last year, and that of Germany at 69,670,000 bushels, representing a decline of \$8,130,000.

More Arms Shipped.

Pekin.—It is asserted here that additional shipments of munitions have been reaching General Chang Tao Lin, the Manchurian war lord, from Vladivostok since the Japanese cabinet ordered an investigation of charges that stores of Czechoslovak arms, being guarded by the Japanese, were stolen and sold to the Chinese military leader.



MARY MARIE BY ELEANOR H. PORTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY R.H. LIVINGSTONE.

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CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

The train came then, and he put me on board, and he kissed me again—but I was expecting it this time, of course. Then I whizzed off, and he was left standing all alone on the platform. And I felt so sorry for him; and all the way down to Boston I kept thinking of him—what he said, and how he looked, and how fine and splendid and any-woman-would-be-proud-of him he was as he stood on the platform waving good-by.

And so I guess I was still thinking of him and being sorry for him when I got to Boston. That's why I couldn't be so crazy and hilariously glad when the folks met me; I suspect. Some way, all of a sudden, I found myself wishing he could be there, too.

Of course, I know that that was bad and wicked and unkind to Mother, and she'd feel so grieved not to have me satisfied with her. And I wouldn't have told her of it for the world. So I tried just as hard as I could to forget him—on account of Mother, so as to be loyal to her. And I did "not" forget him by the time I got home. But it all came back again a little later when we were unpacking my trunk.

You see, Mother found the two new white dresses, and the dear little shoes. I knew then, of course, that she'd have to know all—I mean, how she hadn't pleased Father, even after all her pains trying to have me go as Mary.

"Why, Marie, what in the world is this?" she demanded, holding up one of the new dresses.

I suppose she saw by my face how awfully I felt 'cause she'd found it. And, of course, she saw something was the matter; and she thought it was—

Well, the first thing I knew she was looking at me in her very sternest, sorriest way, and saying:

"Oh, Marie, how could you? I'm ashamed of you! Couldn't you wear the Mary dresses one little three months to please your father?"

I did cry, then. After all I'd been through, to have her accuse me of getting those dresses! Well, I just couldn't stand it. And I told her so as well as I could, only I was crying so by now that I could hardly speak. I told her how it was hard enough to be Mary part of the time, and Marie part of the time, when I knew what they wanted me to be. But when she tried to have me Mary while he wanted me Marie, and he tried to have me Marie while she wanted me Mary—I did not know what they wanted; and I wished I had never been born unless I could have been born a plain Susie or Bessie, or Annabelle, and not a Mary Marie that was all mixed up till I didn't know what I was.

And then I cried some more. Mother dropped the dress then, and took me in her arms over on the couch, and she said, "There, there," and that I was tired and nervous, and all wrought up, and to cry all I wanted to. And by and by, when I was calmer I could tell Mother all about it.

And I did.

I told her how hard I tried to be Mary all the way up to Andersonville and after I got there; and how then I found out, all of a sudden one day, that father had got ready for Marie, and he didn't want me to be Marie, and that was why he had got Cousin Grace and the automobile and the geraniums in the window, and oh, everything that made it nice and comfy and homey. And then is when they bought me the new white dresses and the little white shoes. And I told Mother, of course, it was lovely to be Marie, and I liked it, only I knew she would feel bad to think, after all her pains to make me Mary, Father didn't want me Mary at all.

"I don't think you need to worry—about that," stammered Mother. "But, tell me, why—why did—your father want you to be Marie and not Mary?"

And then I told her how he said he'd remembered what I'd said to him in the parlor that day—how tired I got being Marie, and how I'd put on Marie's things just to get a little vacation from her; and he said he'd never forgotten. And so when it came near time for me to come again, he determined to fix it so I wouldn't have to be Marie at all. And so that was why. And I told Mother it was all right, and of course I liked it; only it did mix me up awfully, not knowing which I wanted me to be Marie now, and which Marie, when they were both telling me different from what they ever had before. And that it was hard, when you were trying just the best you knew how.

And I began to cry again.

And she said there, once more, and patted me on my shoulder, and told me I needn't worry any more. And that she understood it, if I didn't. In fact, she was beginning to understand a lot of things that

she'd never understood before. And she said it was very, very dear of Father to do what he did, and that I needn't worry about her being displeased at it. That she was pleased, and that she believed he meant her to be. And she said I needn't think any more whether to be Mary or Marie; but to be just a good, loving little daughter to both of them; and that was all she asked, and she was very sure it was all Father would ask, too.

I told her then how I thought he did care a little about having me there, and that I knew he was going to miss me. And I told her why—what he'd said that morning in the junction—about appreciating love, and not missing things or people until you didn't have them; and how he'd learned his lesson, and all that.

And Mother grew all flushed and rosy again, but she was pleased. I knew she was. And she said some beautiful things about making other people happy, instead of looking to ourselves all the time, just as she had talked once, before I went away. And I felt again that hushed, stained-window, soft-music, everybody-kneeling kind of a way; and I was so happy! And it lasted all the rest of that evening till I went to sleep.

And for the first time a beautiful idea came to me, when I thought how Mother was trying to please Father.



The Train Came Then, and He Put Me on Board, and He Kissed Me Again—but I Was Expecting It This Time, of Course.

and he was trying to please her. Wouldn't it be perfectly lovely and wonderful if Father and Mother should fall in love with each other all over again, and get married? I guess then this would be a love story all right, all right!

OCTOBER

Oh, how I wish that stained-window, everybody-kneeling feeling would last. But it never does. Just the next morning, when I woke up, it rained. And I didn't feel pleased a bit. Still I remembered what had happened the night before, and a real glow came over me at the beautiful idea I had gone to sleep with.

I wanted to tell Mother, and ask her if it couldn't be, and wouldn't she let it be, if Father would. So, without waiting to dress me, I hurried across the hall to her room and told her all about it—my idea, and everything.

But she said, "Nonsense," and "Hush, hush," when I asked her if she and Father couldn't fall in love all over again and get married. And she said not to get silly notions into my head. And she wasn't a bit flushed and teary, as she had been the night before, and she didn't talk at all as she had then, either. And it's been that way ever since. Things have gone along in just the usual humdrum way, and she's never been the same as she was that night I came.

Something—a little different—did happen yesterday, though. There's going to be another big astronomy meeting here in Boston this month. Just as there was when Father found Mother years ago; and Grandfather brought home word that Father was going to be one of the chief speakers. And he told Mother he supposed she'd go and hear him.

"Well, yes, I am thinking of going," she said, just as calm and cool as could be. "When does he speak, Father?"

And when Aunt Hattie pooh-poohed, and asked how could she do such a thing, Mother answered: "Because Charles Anderson is the

father of my little girl, and I think she should hear him speak. Therefore, Hattie, I intend to take her."

And then she asked Grandfather again when Father was going to speak. I'm so excited! Only think of seeing my father up on a big platform with a lot of big men, and hearing him speak! And he'll be the very smartest and handsomest one there, too. You see if he isn't!

TWO WEEKS AND ONE DAY LATER

Father's here—right here in Boston. I don't know when he came. But the first day of the meeting was day before yesterday, and he was here then. The paper said he was, and his picture was there, too. There were a lot of pictures, but his was away ahead of the others. It was the very best one on the page. (I told you it would be that way.)

Mother saw it first. That is, I think she did. She had the paper in her hand, looking at it, when I came into the room; but as soon as she saw me she laid it right down quick on the table. If she hadn't been quite so quick about it, and if she hadn't looked quite so queer when she did it, I wouldn't have thought anything at all. But when I went over to the table after she had gone, and saw the paper with Father's picture right on the first page—and the biggest picture there—I knew then, of course, what she'd been looking at.

I looked at it then, and I read what it said, too. It was lovely. Why, I hadn't any idea Father was so big. I was prouder than ever of him. It told all about the stars and comets he'd discovered, and the books he'd written on astronomy, and how he was president of the college at Andersonville, and that he was going to give an address the next day. And I read it all—every word. And I made up my mind right there and then that I'd cut out that piece and save it.

But that night, when I went to the library cupboard to get the paper, I couldn't do it, after all. Oh, the paper was there, but that page was gone. There wasn't a bit of it left. Somebody had taken it right out. I never thought then of Mother. But I believe now that it was Mother, for—

But I mustn't tell you that part now. Stories are just like meats. You have to eat them—I mean put them—in regular order, and not put the ice cream in where the soup ought to be. So I'm not going to tell yet why I suspect it was Mother that cut out that page of the paper with Father's picture in it.

Well, the next morning was Father's lecture, and I went with Mother. Of course Grandfather was there, too, but he was with the other astronomers, I guess. Anyhow, he didn't sit with us. And Aunt Hattie didn't go at all. So Mother and I were alone.

We sat back—a long ways back. I wanted to go up front, real far front—the front seat, if I could get it; and I told Mother so. But she said, "Mercy, no!" and shuddered, and went back two more rows from where she was, and got behind a big post.

I guess she was afraid Father would see us, but that's what I wanted. I wanted him to see us. I wanted him to be right in the middle of his lecture and look down and see right there before him his little girl Mary, and she that had been the wife of his bosom. Now that would have been what I called thrilling, real thrilling, especially if he jumped, or grew red, or white, or stammered, or stopped short, or anything to show that he'd seen us—and cared.

I'd have loved that.

But we sat back where Mother wanted to, behind the post. And, of course, Father never saw us at all.

It was a lovely lecture. Oh, of course, I don't mean to say that I understood it. I didn't. But his voice was fine, and he looked just too grand for anything, with the light on his noble brow, and he used the loveliest big words that I ever heard. And folks clapped, and looked at each other, and nodded, and once or twice they laughed. And when he was all through they clapped again, harder than ever.

Another man spoke then, a little (not near so good as Father), and then it was all over, and everybody got up to go; and I saw that a lot of folks were crowding down the aisle, and I looked and there was Father right in front of the platform shaking hands with folks.

I looked at Mother then. Her face was all pinky-white, and her eyes were shining. I guess she thought I spoke, for all of a sudden she shook her head and said:

"No, no, I couldn't, I couldn't! But you may, dear. Run along and speak to him; but don't stay. Remember, Mother is waiting, and come right back."

I knew then that it must have been just my eyes that spoke, for I did want to go down there and speak to Father. Oh, I did want to go! And I went then, of course.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

First Known Use of Ink.

The bureau of standards says that the earliest use of liquid which can be described as ink is found in the remnants of ancient Egyptian civilizations, and the date was probably about 2500 B. C. Chinese or Indian ink is known to have been in existence about this time. These inks were black and their base was carbon. Probably gum, oil or varnish was mixed with it.

Mentioned in the Bible.

Biblical mention is made of nineteen different precious stones, six metals, one hundred and four trees and plants, thirty-five animals, thirty-nine birds, six fishes, eleven reptiles, twenty insects and other smaller creatures.