

# 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.

After standing for weeks in the neighborhood of \$2,000 to the pound sterling, the German mark suffered a remarkable slump Thursday, dropping to 120,000 to the pound.

The volcano Tunguragua is in a state of strong eruption, huge flames rising from its crater and showers of rocks being shot into the sky, dispatches from Rio Bagamba say.

The unusual spectacle of snow was witnessed in the Imperial valley, California, Thursday. Flakes mixed with a light shower of rain fell during a short period, after a sudden drop in temperature.

One hundred and forty Mennonites from Saskatchewan passed through El Paso Wednesday going to San Antonio, Chihuahua, Mexico, to join the Mennonite colony there. There are about 4000 Mennonites in Mexico.

Mental as well as physical and mechanical examinations for all motorists and revocation of licenses upon conviction of vehicle law infractions are features of a bill drafted by Coroner Wolf of Chicago, to be introduced in the Illinois legislature.

Henry Ford has announced that at least 80 rooms at the Henry Ford hospital in Detroit will be put at the disposal of ex-service men in Michigan in need of medical treatment who have not been hospitalized by the government. No charge will be made.

Theodore G. Bilbo announces from the county jail in Oxford, his candidacy for governor of Mississippi. Bilbo, ex-governor, is serving a 30-day term for contempt of court. "I will not use my prison term in my speeches in my gubernatorial campaign," he said.

Foreign propagandists touring America "to tell what a sordid clay-footed, selfish people we are, simply because we refuse to become an active partner in Europe's bankruptcy and hatreds" were sharply denounced in a statement issued Wednesday by the republican national committee.

"The Houston streeters"—the band of youthful warriors in New York which for years has had other east side gangs begging for mercy—have formed an "I'm a Gentleman Club" and, with it, what Salvation army officers described as "the most rough and tumble Bible class in the world."

Governor Smith of New York has telegraphed Governor Hart of Washington that he would be glad to join in the call for a conference of state executives suggested by the Washington governor to strengthen public sentiment for a constitutional amendment under which minimum-wage laws could be sustained.

Details of the \$30,000,000 improvement program for the Great Northern railway system, involving the addition of thousands of cars, more locomotives, trackage betterments and the expansion and improvement of terminals and other fixed property, were announced in St. Paul Wednesday by Ralph Budd, president of the railroad.

Heavy purchases of raw sugars by big refining interests Wednesday caused an advance in prices of all classes of sugar to the highest levels since 1920. The demand of housewives throughout the country for granulated and other refined sugars forced the refiners into the market, it was reported, around the sugar exchange in New York.

Although recognizing the existence of a labor shortage which, should it become serious, might render advisable the admission of skilled laborers in excess of quota limits to meet a proved emergency, there is no intention on the part of this administration to lower admission standards or relax the requirements governing immigration says a dispatch.

The California state senate, echoing the adage about marrying in haste and repenting at leisure, Wednesday passed, 28 to 6, a bill providing that 10 days must elapse after issuance of a license before a marriage can be solemnized. Senator Arbuckle said laws of this kind are in vogue in certain eastern states and have proved satisfactory and successful.

## TURKEY WARNED TO BE GOOD

Army Attack Will Bring Hostilities, Says French Press.

Paris. — A warlike warning was given Turkey Monday by the semi-official newspaper Le Temps, in an editorial discussing the differences confronting the Lausanne peace conference, including the French objection to the concessions recently granted an American syndicate by the Turks.

It has been practically established, the newspaper said, that the Turks have mobilized several battalions of infantry and some artillery near the border of French Syria.

"On the day the French flag is attacked or placed in danger of attack, those who have known the French as tolerant and conciliatory will no longer recognize our country," it declared.

"Even if peace is signed at Lausanne it would not be effective if there were such a concentration of troops," the newspaper continues, "and one of the guiding principles of the French delegation at Lausanne will be that there should be no conflict between the French and the Americans."

## Lausanne Meeting Opens.

Lausanne.—Safeguarding of the legitimate national interests of the United States and of the principle of commercial opportunity for all nations was officially set forth Monday as the guiding rule of the American representatives when the near east peace conference resumed its labors in an endeavor to restore peace between allied powers and Turkey and between Greece and Turkey.

Joseph C. Grew, American minister to Switzerland, and head of the delegation, made this clear in a brief inaugural speech following similar addresses by leaders of the other delegations. The conference then divided itself into three committees, each of which will take up disputes, and tomorrow active discussions on concrete topics will begin.

No mention was made at Monday's meeting of the concessions granted to Americans, but the Chester concession continues to be the great topic of private discussion.

The Turkish delegation, through its spokesman, declared that the Chester concession was entirely valid and was granted not because Chester was an American or Turkey wished to favor the United States, but because Americans knew how to do business on a business basis without appealing to their government for help or seeking to exercise any "economic pressure" against Turkey.

## Gary For Alien Limits.

New York.—Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation, denied Monday that he was in favor of unrestricted immigration.

"On the contrary," he said, in a statement to newspapermen, "I believe there should be restriction. I do not think our immigration laws should permit immigration that could reasonably be construed as inimical to domestic labor of any kind, to our government or to the public welfare.

"If the public should believe generally that I favor an unlimited immigration, it might be harmful to the steel industry, to the masses of workmen and to the general public."

## Farmer Shot to Death.

Spokane, Wash.—Mystery surrounds the fatal shooting, Saturday evening, of Jack Richter, a farmer residing near Deer Park. Mrs. Richter and a neighbor, Matt Grubrich, were held as witnesses.

To deputy sheriffs Mrs. Richter first said Grubrich did the shooting following a religious argument between him and Mr. Richter. Later she declared she did the shooting. Grubrich is said to have told the officers that Mrs. Richter fired the shots.

Mr. Richter was shot twice, once in the abdomen and once in the arm.

## Depew, 89, Still on Job.

New York.—Chauncey M. Depew, 89 years old, Monday, sat down at his desk as usual as the chairman of the board of the New York Central railroad. He said he expected to pass the century mark. Exercise of the mind rather than of the body kept him in shape, he said.

"But 50 years ago I formed the theory that change of work was the true recreation. Give one set of brain cells a rest and put another set to work."

## Woman Sent to Prison.

Stockton, Cal.—Mrs. I. L. Bonine, found guilty by a jury of the murder of Mrs. Walter Bonnie, was given a prison sentence of from ten years to life by Superior Judge Young. The shooting was the result of a love triangle in which the dead woman's husband, Walter Bonnie, was shown by the testimony in the case to have deserted Mrs. Bonnie, with whom he was living, for Mrs. Bonnie, whom he married.

# PROSPERITY LIKELY TO LAST, FORECAST

Economists Report to Secretary of Agriculture Wallace.

## CONFERENCE ENDED

Farm Products Expected to Hold Own, and Active Demand for All Crops Is Predicted.

Washington, D. C.—At least no reduction in the supply of American farm products this year, a slightly less favorable foreign demand and an active demand at home as long as the present business conditions continue, were forecast Saturday by a committee of 18 prominent economists and statisticians in a report to Secretary Wallace of the department of agriculture after a two-day conference here.

"It is of the most vital interest to American agriculture," the report said, "that the United States lend aid in every way possible to the settlement of the reparation and other European problems.

"The favorable factors with respect to foreign demand are: First, the influence of American prosperity upon the demand for European goods, and second, the possibility that the slight business recovery that has occurred in a number of European countries may gradually gain momentum.

"The unfavorable factors are: First, the progressive piling up of government debts on the continent of Europe, with its offset upon exchange, currency and business; second, the Ruhr situation.

"With some overflow of the business activity of the United States to the rest of the world, particularly the non-European part of the world, the prospect would rather be that there will be some increase in the production of foods in foreign countries. We cannot, therefore, confidently offer any reason for the expectation that our farmers will meet any less severe competition in European markets during the coming year than they have met during the last year."

Predicting that the domestic demand for agricultural products would be active as long as the present condition of business with full employment continued, the committee said most competent observers seem to agree that the country may expect general business prosperity to last at least six to nine months longer.

## Six Fliers at Sea Saved.

New York.—Six persons, one a woman, were rescued from their disabled seaplane 100 feet off Coney island late Sunday after their machine, which fell into the sea 26 miles off land, had drifted shoreward for five hours.

They were bound from Miami, Fla., to the naval air station at Rockaway Point.

Robert L. Dewey of New York, nephew of the late Admiral Dewey and owner of the seaplane, swam ashore when the machine approached the beach and notified the police of his companions' plight. Others rescued were: Mrs. Martha Boggs, Miami, Fla.; Herbert Parkus, New York; Lieutenant Rhodes, United States army, one of the pilots of the NC-4; and two mechanics.

## Chicago Arrests Five Hundred.

Chicago.—Unprecedented raids, participated in by perhaps the largest number of police ever sent on such work, took place in Chicago Saturday night and early Sunday morning. These raids marked the announced intention of Chief of Police Collins to "clean up Chicago."

When the wearied police finally sought their homes in the early morning hours they had rounded up more than 500 men and women found in various vice and gambling resorts.

## Bonar Law Is Better.

London. — Premier Bonar Law's health apparently has greatly improved in the last few days. Speaking at the dinner of the Junior League Sunday night, Lord Curzon, the foreign secretary, said: "The prime minister told me that the loss of his voice was rapidly disappearing and that his health was stronger than when he took office. He has not the slightest intention of resigning."

# The Mardi Gras Mystery

By H. BEDFORD-JONES

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## CHAPTER XV—Continued.

"You're willing to take care of all the rest of the gang, chief?" "Sure," assented the officer. "All right. Boys, turn over the whole crowd to the chief, and I'll trust you to see that they're properly booked and jailed. Turn over all the evidence likewise, except that mall sack. Have that brought up here, to this room, and see that the corridor outside is kept guarded. Get me?"

The two saluted. "Yes, sir." "Good. Send to the federal building, find out where there's an agent of the Department of Justice, and get him here. Have him here inside of fifteen minutes."

"My dear Gramont, your devotion to duty is Roman in spirit," said Jachin Fell, lightly. "I really regret that circumstances so conspire to defeat you! Why can't you be satisfied with bagging so many other victims? You can't bag me—"

"Can't I?" said Gramont, taking a cigar and biting at it. He was cooler now. "By heavens, Fell, there's one thing in this country that you and no other man can reach with any influence, political bribery or crooked connections—and that's the government of the United States! You can reach judges and senators and governors, but you can't reach the unknown and humble men who carry the badge of the Department of Justice!"

Fell made a slight gesture. "Human nature, my dear Gramont. It is quite true that I have not established this gang of criminals, as you call them, without taking proper precautions. Memphis Izzy, for instance, has influence that reaches far and wide. So have I. So have others in the party. I give you my assurance that your Department of Justice man will not arrest me."

Gramont paled. Jachin Fell glanced at his watch. "Lucie will be here at any minute now," he observed. "I suppose your sense of duty will force you to disclose everything to her?"

Gramont merely nodded, tight-lipped. A knock at the door, and one of his men entered with the sack of mail they had taken as evidence. "A lady is coming here at any moment," said Gramont. "Allow her to enter."

The other saluted and departed. "A sense of duty is a terrible thing," and Jachin Fell sighed. "What about the oil company? Are you going to let Miss Ledanois' fortunes go to wrack and ruin?"

"Better that," said Gramont, "than to have her profit come through criminal money and means. She'd be a parent to say so, herself. But I'll tell you this: I'm convinced that there is oil under that land of hers! If she'll agree, I'll put up what money I have against her land; we'll be able to have one well drilled at least, on the chance!"

"If it's dry," said Fell, "you'll be broke."

"I can always get work," and Gramont laughed harshly.

Fell regarded him in silence a moment. Then: "I think Lucie loves you, Gramont."

A trembling seized Gramont; a furious impulse to shoot the man down as he sat. Did he have the baseness to try and save himself through Lucie? Something of his stifled anger must have shown in his eyes, for Jachin Fell laid down his cigar and continued quickly: "Don't misunderstand, I say that I think she cares for you; it is merely surmise on my part. Lucie is one person for whom I'd do anything. I stand and have stood in the place of a parent to her. She is very dear to me. I have a special reason for intruding on your personal affairs in this manner, and some right to ask you in regard to your intentions."

"I don't recognize any right whatever on your part," said Gramont, steadily. Fell smiled. "Ah! Then you are in love. Well, youth must be served!" "I'd like to know one thing," struck in Gramont. "That is, why you were so cursed anxious to get something on my man Hammond? And why you held the Midnight Masquer affair over me as a threat. Did you suspect my business?"

Fell threw back his head and laughed in a hearty amusement that was quite unrestrained.

"That," he responded, "is really humorous! Do you know, I honestly thought you a fortune-hunter from Europe? There, I confess, I made a grave error."

Without a knock the door opened and Lucie Ledanois entered. "Good evening, stockholders!" she exclaimed. "Do you know there's a crowd down in the street—policemen and automobiles and a lot of excitement!"

"Allow me," said Gramont, taking her coat and placing a chair for her. "Will you sit down, please? You remember that I warned you regarding a shock that would come; and now I must explain." Gramont gravely handed her his commission from the governor, and resumed his seat. "When I say that I have come here, not to attend a meeting of our oil company,

but to arrest Mr. Fell, you will understand. I am very sorry, Lucie, to have to tell you all this, for I know your attachment to him."

"Arrest—you, Uncle Jachin?" The girl glanced from the paper to Fell, who nodded. "Why—this isn't a joke of some kind?"

"None whatever, my dear," said Fell, quietly. "Mr. Gramont is to be congratulated. He has discovered that I was the head of a large organization of criminals. Here, if I mistake not, are your Department of Justice friends, Gramont."

A knock at the door, and it opened to admit one of Gramont's men.

"Here they are, sir—the chief agent and a deputy. Shall I let them in?" Gramont nodded. Two men entered the room, and Gramont dismissed his own man with a gesture. He saw that the agents both nodded to Fell.

"Do you gentlemen know this man?" he demanded, rising. "Yes," said one of them, regarding him keenly. "Who sent for us?"

"I did," Gramont gave his name, and handed them his commission. "I have been investigating a lottery which has been conducted in this state for a long time by an organization of very clever criminals. Jachin Fell is the man at the head of this organization. The lesser members of the gang are in custody. The police department will not arrest this man Fell; his influence and that of his gang is extensive in political fields and elsewhere. I have called up the governor, and have been told not to arrest him. I have disregarded these facts, and I now call upon you to hold him in custody as a federal prisoner. Now go to it."

The chief agent laid Gramont's commission on the table and looked at Jachin Fell. For an instant there was a dead silence. Then, when the federal man spoke, Gramont was paralyzed.

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Gramont, to have to refuse—"

"What!" cried Gramont, incredulously. "Do you dare stand there and—"

"One moment, please," said Fell, his quiet voice breaking in. "It is quite true that I have organized all the criminals possible, Mr. Gramont, and



He Was Still Looking Into the Eyes of Lucie Ledanois.

have put the underground lottery into a systematized form. I have done this by the authority of the United States, in order to apprehend Memphis Izzy Gumberts and other men at one crack. These gentlemen will tell you that I am a special agent of the Department of Justice, employed in that capacity through the efforts of Judge Forester and Senator Flaxman. I regret that this had to be held so secret that not even the governor himself was aware of it until this evening. The conflict was quite unavoidable. Not a member of that gang must become aware of my real identity."

Gramont sank into his chair, the automatic dropping from his hand. He was suddenly dazed, thunderstruck. Yet he had to believe. He was dimly aware that Lucie had gone to Jachin Fell, her arms about his neck. He stared from unseeing eyes.

Realization smote him like a blow, numbing his brain. He saw now why the governor had conferred with Judge Forester and the senator, why he had been ordered off the trail. He saw now why Fell had preserved secrecy so great that even to the chief of police his impregnable position was supposedly due to influence higher up.

He saw how Fell must have been working month after month, silently and terribly, to form one compact organization of the most talented criminals within reach—headed by Memphis Izzy, the man who had laughed at the government for years! And he saw himself furious, raging like a madman—

Gramont dropped his head into his hands. The pain of his forgotten wound arm stabbed him like a knife. He jerked his head sharply up, and

was aware that the agents had departed. He was alone with Lucie and Fell, and the latter was rising and holding out his hand smiling.

"Gramont, you got ahead of me in this deal, and I congratulate you with all my heart," said Fell, earnestly. "Neither of us suspected the part played by the other man! but you've done the work and done it well. Will you shake hands?"

Gramont confusedly took the hand extended to him.

"I've been a fool," he said, slowly. "I might have guessed that something unusual was—"

"No; how could you guess?" said Fell. "There are three men in Baton Rouge who know the truth, and three persons in this room. That's all, outside of the regular government men. I had not told even Lucie, here! I dared not. And I dare say nothing even now. To the underworld at large I will be known as the crook whom not even the government could touch; in days to come I may be of untold service to my country."

"If you will excuse me one moment," he went on, "I shall speak with your men who are on guard, Gramont. I—ah—will be back in a moment, and we may then discuss business. If you agree, I think that your company may proceed upon the original lines, and we shall set to work drilling for oil without delay—"

Gramont scarcely heard the words, nor did he hear the door close. He was still looking into the eyes of Lucie Ledanois, and wondering if the message they held was really meant for him.

## CHAPTER XVI

### Mi-Careme.

A nameless gentleman from the ef fete North was enjoying for the first time the privileges of a guest card at the Chess and Checkers. In a somewhat perplexed manner he approached the secretary's desk and obtained a cigar. Then he paused, listening to the sounds of revelry which filled the club, and which came roaring in from the city streets outside.

"Say!" he addressed the secretary. "What's this Mi-Careme I've been reading about in the papers, anyhow? I thought everything was tight as a clam down here after Mardi Gras? It's still the Lenten season, isn't it? Mardi Gras doesn't come more than once a year? Then what's all the celebration about?"

The secretary smiled. "Certainly, sir, it's still Lent. But the French people have what they call Mi-Careme, or Mid-Lent, and they certainly give it a big celebration! You see, it's a night halfway through Lent, when they can enjoy themselves to the limit—let off steam, as it were. We're having several dinner parties here in the club tonight, for the occasion."

A slightly built little man, who had much the air of a shy clerk—had it not been for his evening attire—approached the desk. He signed a check for a handful of cigars, which he stowed away.

"Please provide a fresh box later," he said to the secretary. "Most of my party is here, I believe."

"I'll send them up, Mr. Fell," answered the secretary, quickly. "Yes, I think the dining room is all ready for you, sir. By the way, Mr. Gramont was looking for you a moment ago—ah! Here he comes now!"

Jachin Fell turned. Gramont was plunging at him, a yellow telegraph form in his hand, excitement in his eyes.

"Look here, Jachin! This wire just came in from Hammond—you know, I left him in charge of things down at Bnyou Terrebonne! Read it, man—read it! They've struck oil—sands at five hundred feet—and sands at five hundred, with these indications. It means a gusher at a thousand! Where's Lucie? Have you brought her?"

"She's upstairs. Well, well!" Jachin Fell glanced at the telegram, and returned it. "So oil is actually found! This is certainly going to be one big night. Come along. Let's find Lucie and tell her about it—"

The two men turned away together. [THE END.]

### Typographical Error Cost Life.

A typographical error once cost a woman her life. Shortly after the invention of printing, a German printer working on an edition of the Bible entrusted to his wife the setting up of the type for a portion of the Book of Genesis. There is a sentence in Genesis, describing Eve's duty to Adam, which runs "He shall be thy Lord." The German word for Lord is "Herr" and that for fool is "Narr." The printer's wife changed the "e" to "a" and, in the crude type of that period, the capital "H" looked exactly like an "N." The sentence consequently read, "He shall be thy fool."

Many copies of the book got into circulation before the error was discovered. The ecclesiastical authorities were so enraged at what they considered the woman's impiety that they condemned her to the stake.

People who boast that they never give up sometimes are shown up.