WORLD HAPPENINGS OF CURRENT WEEK

Brief Resume Most Important rebels, according to a dispatch to the President Coolidge Is Asked to Daily News Items.

Events of Noted People, Governments and Pacific Northwest, and Other Things Worth Knowing.

'The "Old Curiosity Shop" in Lincoln's inn-fields, London, familiar to all lovers of Dickens, has been sold for \$11,250. The purchaser, J. A. have held up the Orient express near discussed the wheat solution at some Phillips, said he bought the shop to the Turkish frontier, says a dispatch preserve it as a curiosity.

Captain Berec Shepperson of London, England, aviator, fell on the telegraph communication is interrupt-Hermitage property, 12 miles east of ed. Nashville, Tenn., Saturday after he had completed a flight in the service of a sky-writing advertising company. He burned to death.

Representations have been presented to the Jugo-Slavian minister in Sofia against the reinforcement of Serbian troops on the Bulgarian frontier, Minister Panretoff of Bulgaria was informed Monday in a cablegram from his government.

Geneva is developing at such amazing rapidity as the great world forum for exchange of ideas that few, if any, of the delegates assembled there for the fourth assembly of the league of nations are able to follow all the activities of this extraordinary mental

M. Kucharski, Polish minister of trade and industry, passed through Paris Tuesday on his way from London to Warsaw. It is understood that the English financiers gave him no encouragement for a loan to Poland in the present state of the London securities market.

Mrs. Robert F. Carr, Lake Shore drive resident, Chicago, lost a string of pearls valued at \$10,000 three years ago at a hotel at a health resort at were forwarded to her. They were for her departure. found by a gardener trimming a hedge

Thirty inches of snow has fallen at Big Horn mountains in Wyoming since Sunday morning, the custodian at the resort reported. Various ranger stations in the Big Horn mountains reported snow depths ranging from two feet to 28 inches.

age of 37 years is the record of Mrs. ant, Gomez, injured. F. Cecena of San Diego, Cal., according to a report made Tuesday by a ants are striving against three French, physician to the city health depart- two Belgian, two Spanish, two Swiss ment. The report was occasioned by and two British. The Italian and the fact that Mrs. Cecena had just Polish entries had already been withgiven birth to her 25th child. It died drawn.

Herman Ewert, "ancient mariner" and globe trotter, who with his son sailed from Gulfport, Miss., recently in the 22-foot bont Sea Foam, is expected in Los Angeles about Christmas day Ewert recently completed a trip around the world which took 22 years, period last year, the company reports. during which time he earned his livelihood painting pictures.

Successful negotiations of a contract with Siemans Brothers company of London submarine cable manufacturers, for more than 1800 miles of gutta percha insulated cable at a price of \$1,244,000 to replace the present worn out government cable from Seattle to Alaska points, was announced Monday at the war department.

Thirty persons were slightly hurt Saturday night in the crowd that gathered in Sackville street, Dublin, to listen to an address by President Cosgrove, who has returned from the fourth assembly of the league of nations at Geneva. The injured were jostled and trampled by the crowd inits enthusiasm to see and hear the

Ambassador Woods at Tokio handed to Premier Yamamoto Tuesday a certified check for \$1,000,000 as the first large installment of the relief fund J. Quirk, cashier of the Great Western secretary of the treasury, announced for Japanese earthquake sufferers collected by the American Red Cross. In reporting to the state department, the ambassador said the premier was trict with the week's payroll of \$2370. deeply moved and expressed his gratitude to the American people.

Lieutenant "AP" Williams, navy pilot, Tuesday established two new electrically-timed air speed records course at Curtiss field, New York. He the navy department as authentic.

to Resign Communication Cut.

London, - The revolution in Bulgaria has burst into full flame and the whole country is in the hands of Morning Post from Belgrade dated

The dispatch adds that Sofia is blockaded. King Boris has offered to COMPILED FOR YOU resign but his offer has not been ac SITUATION SERIOUS cepted.

> The insurgents are said to have destroyed all means of communication Rise Declared Necessary as Protection and the government has lost connection with the provinces. The situation of the capital is critical. It is block aded both in a military and economic sense, is short of provisions and is threatened with attack.

to the Exchange Telegraph from Constantinople. The dispatch adds that

sued Monday evening says that the communists' movement has been suppressed at two points in southern Bulgaria and that peace has been restor-

Several centers of communist disaffection still exist in the north, the statements adds, but attempts to create an uprising have been feebly supported and have not succeeded.

RACING BALLOON **BURSTS AT MEET**

Brussels.-Several unfortunate incidents marked the start of the race Sunday for the Gordon Bennett cup, the American balloons being especially unlucky. The United States army S-6 drifted onto the Belgian Ville de Bruxelles, tearing the rigging so badly that the Belgian balloon was unable to start.

The United States A-6699 narrowly escaped catastrophe and had to throw out ballast wholesale, which fell advantageous prices. If Canadian among the spectators.

The Saint Louis, a third American balloon, was caught by a heavy squall try certainly would do nothing less Watkins, N. Y. Saturday the gems and burst ten minutes before the time

The balloon race started in terrific gusts of wind and driving rain, and has already cost three lives. Of plan but did not commit himself on Dome lake, a summer resort in the race, 13 so far as is known, are in the air.

One of the balloons, reported to be he Swiss Geneva, was struck by lightning, and Lieutenants Von Gruninggen and Wheren were killed. The Spanish balloon Polar caught fire and its pilot, The mother of 25 children at the Penaranda, was killed and his assist-

Thus two of the American contest-

Rail Net Income Gains.

San Francisco. - The net railway operating income of the Southern Pacific company for the first eight months of 1923 showed an increase of \$6,178,126, compared with the same The net revenue from railroad operations for August was \$7,773,712, an increase of \$1,237,078 over August of last year. The total net railway operating income for the first eight menths' period of this year was \$31,-676,620.

Ex-Premier Is Coming.

New York .- A cable received by the Cunard line says that ex-Premier the Right Honorable Lloyd George, ac companied by Dame Lloyd George, Miss Megan Lloyd George and the expremier's secretary, will sail from Southampton, Saturday, September 29, on the Cunard liner Mauretania, reaching New York October 5. Lloyd George will spend a month in this country, sailing for England November 3.

Auto Thieves Get \$2370.

San Francisco.-Two youthful automobile outlaws drove up alongside C. day while he was returning from a They grabbed the sack containing the money from him and escaped.

Wheat Penalty is Fixed.

Spokane, Wash. - Enforcement of over the measured one-kilometer the contract provision of the Washington Wheat Growers' association. Spillman of Nebraska Saturday ofaveraged 2471/2 miles an hour in four whereby a penalty of 25 cents a bushel ficially set October 15 to 17 as the trips over the course and on one flight will be paid the association on all dates for the national conference of aided by a brisk wind from behind, he wheat sold by members to outside attorney-generals, at which gasaline reached the speed of 266 miles an buyers, was decided upon by the board production and consumption will be hour. Both records were accepted by of directors at a meeting here Mon-discussed. The conference will be day.

REBELS HANDLING BULGARIA TARIFF INCREASE ON WHEAT URGED

Exert His Power.

Against Large Imports From Northern Neighbor.

Washington, D. C .- Sydney Anderson, representative of Minnesota and London. - Bulgarian communists head of the National Wheat council, length with President Coolidge Saturday and urged the necessity of using the flexible provision of the tariff law to provide the American wheat grow er additional protection against Cana-Sofia.—A semi-official statement is dian grain. He announced immediately afterward that he would urge the matter before the tariff commission early this week.

He pointed out the power of the executive under the law to raise or lower duties 50 per cent of the fixed rate if deemed in the interest of American producers. The duty on wheat being 30 cents a bushel, he reminded the president that without calling congress in session the rate could be increased to 45 cents.

Canadian wheat is now being sold in Minneapolis in spite of the tariff, Mr. Anderson said he had been advised, and that being the case, the first move should be to protect the American grower to the limit before taking any steps to stabilize the domestic market. He said it looked to him like poor business to employ methods to help American producers without at the same time doing some thing to prevent the dumping of large quantities of the foreign wheat in this country in competition at the more growers can compete now, he pointed out, improved conditions in this counthan to increase the availability of do-

mestic markets to the foreign product. Representative Anderson declared his opposition to any price-fixing any of the other stabilization proposals, of which there are many, except to indicate that they did not impress him deeply. He let it be known that in his study of the grain situation in connection with his activities on the wheat council he was convinced that rapid improvement in the wheat market is near. He asserted the conviction that in the end it will develop that this country actually has no surplus of miliable wheat.

The question of readjustment of acreage in the sowing of the next crop was discussed with the president and was agreed upon as one of the solutions, which of course could not be a help to the producers of this year's crop. He said after leaving the White House there was no denor that with acreage today on the five year average before the war there would be no complaint whatsoever now regarding the wheat situation.

The latter statement is understood to have referred to the figures of government statisticians showing than while 14 states decreased wheat acreage very considerably in 1923, the average planting for the United States as a whole was 13,744,000 acres great-

Land Open To Veterans.

Washington, D. C .- Opening of more than 111,000 acres of public lands in California, Nevada, New Mexico and Utah to ex-service men of the world war was announced Saturday by the interior department. Dates for filing will be made public later by local land offices.

The lands comprised in the tracts opened under the orders include 78,-000 acres in Garfield county, Utah near Hanksville.

Mexican To Keep Job.

Mexico City.-Adolfo de la Huerta, Smelting & Refining company, Mon- that he has not resigned his portfolio in the Mexican cabinet. Senor de la bank to his office in the industrial dis. Huerta said he simply requested and received 60 days' leave of absence because of illness. He added that for the present he had no intention of leaving Mexico.

Conference Dates Set.

Lincoln, Neb. - Attorney-General held in Chicago.

Erskine Dale — Pioneer

By John Fox, Jr. Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons

DANE GREY

SYNOPSIS.—To the Kentucky wilderness outpost commanded by Jerome Sanders, in the time immediately preceding the Revolution, comes a white boy fleeing from a tribe of Shawness by whom he had been captured and adouted as a son been captured and adopted as a son been captured and adopted as a son of the chief Kahtoo. He is given shelter and attracts the favorable attention of Dave Yandell, a leader among the settlers. The boy warns his new friends of the coming of a Shawnee war party. The fort is attacked, and only saved by the timely appearance of a party of Virginians. The leader of these is fatisfly wounded, but in his dying fatisfly wounded, but in his dying fatally wounded, but in his dying moments recognizes the fugitive youth as his son. At Red Oaks, plantation on the James river, Virginfa, Colonel Dale's home, the boy appears with a message for the colonel, who after reading it intro-duces the bearer to his daughter Barbara as her cousin, Erskine Dule. Erskine meets two other cousins, Harry Dale and Hugh Wil-loughby. Dueling rapiers on a wall at Red Oaks attract Erskine's at-tention. He takes his first fencing lesson from Hugh.

CHAPTER V-Continued.

For an hour or more they had driven and there was no end to the fields of tobacco and grain, "Are we still on your land?"

Barbara laughed. "Yes; we can't drive around the plantation and get back for dinner. I think we'd better turn now.' "Plan-ta-tion," said the lad. "What's

Barbara waved her whip.

"Why, all this-the land-the farm." "Oh !"

"It's called Red Oaks-from those big trees back of the house.

"Oh. I know oaks well-all of 'em." She wheeled the ponles and with fresh zest they scampered for home. Everybody had gathered for the noonday dinner when they swung around the great trees and up to the back porch. Just as they were starting in the Kentucky boy gave a cry and darted down the path. A towering figure in coonskin cap and hunter's garb was halted at the sun-dial and looking toward them.

"Now, I wonder who that is," said Colonel Dale. "Jupiter, but that boy can run!"

They saw the tall stranger stare wonderingly at the boy and throw back his head and laugh. Then the two came on together. The boy was still flushed but the hunter's face was grave.

"This is Dave," said the boy simply. "Dave Yandell," added the stranger, smiling and taking off his cap. "I've been at Williamsburg to register some lands and I thought I'd come and see how this young man is getting along." Colonel Dale went quickly to meet him with outstretched hand,

"I'm mighty glad you did," he said heartily. "Erskine has already told us about you. You are just in time for dinner.'

"That's mighty kind," said Dave. And the ladies, after he was presented, still looked at him with much curiosity and great interest. Truly, strange visitors were coming to Red Oaks these days.

That night the subject of Hugh and Harry going back home with the two Kentuckians was broached to Colonel Dale, and to the wondering delight of the two boys both fathers seemed to consider it favorably. Mr. Brockton was going to England for a visit, the summer was coming on, and both fathers thought it would be a great benefit to their sons. Even Mrs. Dale, on whom the hunter had made a most agreeable impression, smiled and said she would already be willing to trust her son with their new guest any-

"I shall take good care of him, madam," said Dave with a bow,

Colonel Dale too, was greatly taken with the stranger, and he asked many questions of the new land beyond the mountains. There was dancing again that night, and the hunter, towering a head above them all, looked on with smiling interest. He even took part in a square dance with Miss Jane Willoughby, handling his great bulk with astonishing grace and lightness of foot. Then the elder gentlemen went into the drawing-room to their port and pipes, and the boy Erskine slipped after them and listened enthralled to the talk of the coming war.

Colonel Dale had been in Hanover ten years before, when one Patrick Henry voiced the first intimation of independence in Virginia; Henry, a country storekeeper - bankrupt; farmer-bankrupt; storekeeper again, and bankrupt again; an idler, hunter, fisher, and story-teller-even a "barkeeper," as Mr. Jefferson once dubbed him, because Henry had once helped his father-in-law to keep tavern. That far back Colonel Dale had heard Henry denounce the clergy, stigmatize the king as a tyrant who had forfeit ed all claim to obedience, and had seen the orator caught up on the shoulders of the crowd and amidst shouts of applause borne around the court-house green. He had seen the same Henry ride into Richmond two years later on a lean horse; with papers in his saddle-pockets, his expression grim, his tall figure stooping, a peculiar twinkle in his small blue eyes, his brown wig without powder, his coat peach-blossom in color, his knee-breeches of leather, and his stockings of yarn. The specific of

a red canopy supported by gilded rods and the clerk sat beneath with a mace on the table before him, but Henry cried for liberty or death, and the shouts of treason failed then and there to save Virginia for the king. The lad's brain whirled. What did all this mean? Who was this king and what had he done? He had known but the one from whom he had run away. When he got Dave alone he would learn and learn and learneverything. And then the young people came quietly in and sat down quietly, and Colonel Dale, divining what they wanted, got Dave started on stories of the wild wilderness that was his home-the first chapter in the Hiad of Kentucky-the land of dark forests and cane thickets that separated Catawbas, Creeks and Cherokees on the south from Delawares. Wyandottes and Shawnees on the north, who fought one another, and all of whom the whites must fight. How the first fort was built, and the first women stood on the banks of the Kentucky river. He told of the perils and hardships of the first journeys thither-fights with wild beasts and wild men, chases, hand-to-hand combats, escapes and massacres - and only the breathing of his listeners could be heard, save the sound of his own voice. And he came finally to the story of the attack on the fort, the raising of a small hand above the cane, palm outward, and the swift dash of a slender brown body into the fort, and then, seeing the boy's face turn scarlet, he did not tell how that same lad had slipped back into the woods even while the fight was going on, and slipped back with the bloody scalp of his enemy, but ended with the timely coming of the Virginians, led by the lad's father, who got his death-wound at the very gate. The tense breathing of his listeners culminated now in one general deep

breath. Colonel Dale rose and turned to General Willoughby.

"And that's where he wants to take our boys."

"Oh, it's much safer now," said the hunter. "We have had no trouble for some time, and there's no danger inside the fort."

"I can imagine you keeping those boys inside the fort when there's so much going on outside. Still-"Colonel Dale stopped and the two boys took heart again.

Colonel Dale escorted the boy and Dave to their room, Mr. Yandell must go with them to the fair at Williams



Maldens Moved Daintily Along in Silk and Lace, High-Heeled Shoes and Clocked Stockings.

burg next morning, and Mr. Yandell would go gladly. They would spend the night there and go to the governor's ball. The next day there was a county fair, and perhaps Mr. Henry would speak again. Then Mr. Yandell must come back with them to Red Onkseand pay them a visit-no, the colonel would accept no excuse whatever.

The boy plied Dave with questions about the people in the wilderness and passed to sleep. Dave lay awake a long time thinking that war was sure to come. They were Americans now, said Colonel Dale - not Virginians, just as nearly a century later the same people were to say:

"We are not Americans now-we are Virginians."

CHAPTER VI.

It was a merry cavalcade that swung around the great oaks that spring morning in 1774. Two coaches with outriders and postilions led the way with their precious freight-the elder ladies in the first coach, and the second blossoming with flowerlike faces and starred with dancing eyes. Booted and spurred, the gentlemen rode behind, and after them rolled the baggage wagons, drawn by mules in jingling harness. Harry on a chestnut sorrel and the young Kentuckian on a high-stepping gray followed the second coach-Hugh on Firefly champed the length of the column. Colonel Dale and Dave brought up the rear. The road was of sand and there was little sound of hoof or wheel-only the hum of the Burgesses was on a dals under voices, occasional sailles when a suffering gentleness, goodness, faith.

from the second coach as happy and care-free as the singing of birds from trees by the roadside.

The capital had been moved from Jamestown to the spot where Bacon and taken the oath against Englandthen called Middle-Plantation, and now Williamsburg. The cavalcade wheeled into Gioucester street, and Colonel Dale pointed out to Dave the old capitol at one end and William and Mary college at the other. Mr. Henry had thundered in the old capitol, the Burgesses had their council chamber there, and in the hall there would be a ball that night. Near the street was a great building which the colonel pointed out as the governor's pleasure palace, surrounded by grounds of full three hundred acres and planted thick with linden trees. My Lord Dunmore lived there.

At this senson the planters came with their families to the capital, and the street was as brilliant as a fancydress parade would be to us now. It was filled with conches and fours. Maidens moved daintily along in silk and lace, high-heeled shoes and clocked stockings.

The cavalcade halted before a building with a leaden bust of Sir Walter Raleigh over the main doorway, the old Raleigh tavern, in the Apollo room of which Mr. Jefferson had rapturous ly danced with his Belinda, and which was to become the Faneuil hall of Virginia. Both coaches were quickly surrounded by bowing gentlemen, young gallants, and frollesome students. Dave, the young Kentuckian, and Harry would be put up at the tavero, and, for his own reasons, Hugh elected to stay with them. With an an revolr of white hands from the coaches, the rest went on to the house of relatives and friends.

Inside the tayern Hugh was soon surrounded by fellow students and boon companions. He pressed Dave and the boy to drink with them, but Dave laughingly declined and took the lad up to their room. Below they could hear Hugh's merriment roing on, and when he came upstairs a while later his face was flushed, he was in great spirits, and was full of enthusiasm over a horse race and cock-fight that he bad arranged for the afternoon. With him came a youth of his own age with daredevil eyes and a suave manner, one Dane Grey, to whom Harry gave scant greeting. One patronizing look from the stranger toward the Kentucky boy and within the latter a fire of antagonism was instantly kindled. With a word after the two went out, Harry snorted his explanation;

"Tory !" In the early afternoon coach and horsemen moved out to an "old field." Hugh was missing from the Dale Willoughby and General frowned when he noted his son's ab-

Then a crowd of boys gathered to run one hundred and twelve yards for a hat worth twelve shillings, and Dave nudged his young friend. A moment later Harry cried to Bar-

bara: "Look there!"

There was their young Indian lining up with the runners, his face calm, but an eager light in his eyes. At the word he started off almost leisurely, until the whole crowd was nearly ten yards ahead of him, and then a yell of astonishment rose from the crowd. The boy was skimming the ground on wings. Past one after another he flew, and laughing and hardly out of breath he bounded over the finish, with the first of the rest laboring with bursting lungs ten yards behind. Hugh and Dane Grey had appeared arm in arm and were moving through the crowd with great gavety and some boisterousness, and when the boy appeared with his hat Grey shouted:

"Good for the little savage!" Erskine wheeled furiously but Dave caught him by the arm and led him back to Harry and Barbara, who looked so pleased that the lad's illhumor passed at once.

Hugh and his friend had not approached them, for Hugh had seen the frown on his father's face, but Erskine saw Grev look long at Barbars, turn to question Hugh, and again he began to burn within,

The wrestlers had now stepped forth to battle for a pair of silver buckles, and the boy in turn nudged Dave, but unavailingly. The wrestling was good and Dave watched it with keen interest. One huge bullnecked fellow was easily the winner. but when the silver buckles were in his hand, he bonstfully challenged anybody in the crowd. Dave shouldered through the crowd and faced the victor.

"I'll try you once," he said, and a shout of approval rose.

The Date party crowded close and my lord's coach appeared on the outskirts and stopped.

"Backholts or catch-as-catch-can?" asked the victor sneeringly. "As you please," said Dave.

"He's hurt," said Dave, "and he's gone home."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Very Much to Be Desired.

We all should like a cook such as an English clergyman advertised for in the London Times. In his advertisement he said among other things that it was essential not only that his cook should have a sense of humor but also that she should exemplify the spirit of Galatians, verse 22. Now Galatians, verse 22, reads thus: "But the fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, long-