

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.

Ex-President Wilson, addressing the third Armistice day delegation that greeted him at his home here, declared that the principles for which he stood will triumph.

Messages received in Berlin from Munich says that General Ludendorff was still on parole, but was being strictly watched. He had been allowed to choose his own place of residence.

A jury in the 18th district court at Cleburne, Tex., Tuesday found T. W. Davis, sheriff of Somervell county, guilty of a charge of accepting a bribe and fixed punishment at four years in the state penitentiary.

Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania has sent letters to the governors of 29 anthracite consuming states inviting them to a conference here November 26 to consider a program of federal legislation designed to reduce coal prices.

President Coolidge conferred Wednesday with George C. Jewett, general manager of the American Wheat Growers' Association, Inc., on the question of agricultural relief. The talk was confined more especially to proposals for helping the wheat farmer.

An attempt is to be made to recover from Lake Nemi, near Rome, the floating palace of the Emperor Tiberius, consisting of two galleys, which have been buried in the mud for 19 centuries. They are believed to contain marvels of ancient art equal to those found in the tomb of Tutankhamen.

For the first time in a number of years the threshing of grain in the Haines valley, Oregon, was not finished by November 1. This condition was partly the result of acreage and yields and partly on account of the growers' failure to obtain the required help during the harvest and threshing season.

Baron Schimelpennick, burgomaster of Doorn, assured the correspondent of the Associated Press Tuesday on his word of honor that he was not aware of any intention on the part of ex-emperor William to leave Doorn. The baron added that he considered that such folly as the ex-emperor's return to Germany was unbelievable.

In a ringing "reaffirmation of faith" in the "virgin birth of Christ and the apostles' creed," the house of bishops of the Protestant Episcopal church in Dallas, Texas, Wednesday evening threw down the gauntlet to various churchmen in and out of the ministry who have been casting doubt upon literal interpretation of the scriptures.

Findings and recommendations of the Washington state board of bar examiners, holding that William R. Bell, attorney, of Seattle, former superior court judge, had been guilty of conduct involving moral turpitude and recommending that his license be revoked and that he be disbarred, were filed recently with the clerk of the state supreme court.

Revision of federal taxes, estimated to reduce the total assessment by \$323,000,000 next year, is proposed in the program approved by Secretary Mellon for submission to congress. Recommendations are made for a 25 per cent reduction in the taxes on earned income; reduction of the normal taxes on incomes from 4 per cent and 8 per cent to 3 per cent and 6 per cent respectively.

Germany has decided to repudiate the treaty of Versailles and not to comply with either the reparations clause or any other of the clauses of the treaty as long as the French and Belgians occupy the Ruhr, says a dispatch to the London Daily Mail from Berlin. This action was taken on the ground that the treaty of Versailles had been violated by France and that therefore it could not be observed by Germany.

"The Mate's Watch."

From the report of a shipping case: "The steamer proceeded on her way, until 7 or rather later, when a noise was heard as of a heavy body like an anchor or a chain being dragged along the deck from the funnel aft. It was the mate's watch."

GOVERNOR WALTON OUSTED

Oklahoma Chief Found Guilty on 11
of the 16 Charges.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—J. C. Walton, fifth governor of Oklahoma, was removed from office Monday night by unanimous vote of the state senate court of impeachment, after his trial on charges of corruption in office, neglect of duty, moral turpitude and general incompetence.

A formal verdict, ordering the removal, was returned after the executive had been found guilty of 11 of the 16 charges presented. The vote was 41 to 0.

Six of the original 22 charges constituting the impeachment bill were dismissed by order of the court.

The court, by a standing vote, denied a motion for a new trial, which Governor Walton's counsel filed immediately after the verdict was announced.

The governor's removal, although not formally ordered until after a verdict had been returned on each charge, was made certain shortly before 4 o'clock, when the court, without a dissenting vote, found him guilty of abusing his pardon and parole authority.

Forty-one senators, lacking only one of the total membership of the body, voted for conviction on the clemency charge, the first to be voted upon. Senator Jack Barker, who has voted consistently in the governor's favor throughout the 16 days of the trial, was absent when the final roll was called. The articles of impeachment were filed by the lower house of the state legislature, which less than two months ago the executive at the height of his power had dispersed by military force.

Upon the removal of Governor Walton, Lieutenant-Governor Trapp became governor of the state. Trapp has been lieutenant-governor during two four-year administrations and has been acting governor since October 23, when the senate suspended Governor Walton.

The vote on the pardon and parole charge, which determined the removal, followed with surprising suddenness after the examination of the last witness. E. W. Marland, president of the Marland Refining company, had barely left the stand when W. E. Disney, chairman of the house board of managers, which conducted the prosecution, announced that the evidence was concluded.

COURT TIGHTENS BAN ON JAPANESE

Washington, D. C.—The Pacific coast states won a complete victory in the supreme court Monday in their efforts to prevent Japanese from acquiring any control over or interest in agricultural lands.

Having a week ago sustained the validity of the alien land laws under which aliens ineligible to citizenship were prohibited from owning or leasing agricultural land, the court took the final step to make such legislation completely effective by holding that in the construction of such laws the intention of the states must be carefully considered and that any transaction which would have the effect in any reasonable contingency of giving such aliens any control over agricultural lands equivalent to ownership and leasing must be construed as prohibited.

In testing out the alien land laws of California and Washington, attacks were directed not only through proposed leases, as in the two cases decided last week, but also through "cropping" contracts and attempts by ineligible aliens to acquire stock in companies authorized to buy and sell agricultural lands.

When confronted with a contract which J. J. O'Brien proposed to make with J. Inouye, a Japanese, under which the latter was to cultivate agricultural land in Santa Clara county, California, and divide crops with the owner of the land, the federal district court for northern California could find nothing in the arrangement contrary to the alien land laws. The same court, however, when Raymond L. Erick proposed to sell to N. Satow stock in a corporation formed to own and deal in agricultural lands, decided that the ownership of the stock by an ineligible alien was prohibited. Both cases were appealed to the supreme court.

1000 Aliens Face Action.

Seattle.—More than 1000 Japanese residing in King county will face civil and criminal proceedings as the result of the United States supreme court decision holding that "cropping" contracts with aliens are illegal, declared Deputy Prosecutor Colvin. Mr. Colvin stated that he was unable to estimate the total number of Japanese within the state who will face eviction, but asserted that the large Japanese farm colonies will be affected.

TRADE CONFEREES OPPOSE RAIL LAW

Esch-Dummins Resolution Is
Tabled by 2-1 Vote.

PRESIDENT REMANED

Better Navigation Facilities and Other
Measures for Coast Ports
Are Advocated.

The Esch-Cummins railroad law, passed in 1920, Saturday failed to draw the support of the Pacific foreign trade council, which held the final session of its three days' conference in Portland.

A resolution approving the statute and requesting the next congress to allow it to stand, at least "until such time as it has had a fair trial," was tabled by a vote of 2 to 1.

Other resolutions asking congressional action in the solution of various trade and transportation problems were adopted unanimously as presented by the resolutions committee.

The only other provision which developed discussion was the attack on the extension of the coastwise shipping provisions to the Philippine islands. No motion to eliminate this part of the report was made, though a discussion was precipitated.

William Pigott of Seattle, who for the past three years has headed the council, was re-elected as president and Edward P. Kemmer of Tacoma was renamed secretary.

The 1924 convention will be held in San Francisco, it was decided, that port having made the only organized effort to get the next meeting.

The resolutions formally adopted advocate the placing of the emergency fleet corporation vessels in the hands of private owners, under a scheme approved by ship operators and owners. Sale of such vessels, possible at present, is approved and the contracting of the remainder with American concerns for the operation of the others proposed, such vessels to be sold at a stipulated price after three years' time. During this period agents' commissions would apply to purchase and deficits, to a certain extent, be borne by the shipping board.

Improvement of navigation facilities, including hydrographic and geodetic survey extension, addition of lighthouse and buoy provisions, was advocated, charging that insufficiency of these facilities was resulting in numerous accidents.

Repeal of section 23 of the merchant marine act was advocated, providing for import and export rail rates, lower than domestic rates; government accommodations for news communications from foreign countries at reduced rates; removal of all federal taxes on telegrams to relieve the commercial trade, which is responsible for 95 per cent of the telegraphic communication; amendment of the China trade act, so as to place American business there on a parity with other foreign concerns; opposing the establishment of trade agreements with Russia until her condition stabilizes and assaults on American business are discontinued and restituted; and reduction of passport fees from \$10 to \$2.50 were among the chief actions taken.

Pocket Must Not Bulge.

New Orleans, La.—O. D. Jackson, federal prohibition enforcement agent for Louisiana, Saturday ordered his men to arrest any person with a suspicious bulge in their pockets or who carry a suspicious package.

"Place them under arrest, take them to a police station and search them," were the instructions. "If you find liquor upon them, prefer charges of violating the prohibition law."

Greek Rebels Spared.

London.—Instructions have been issued to the Greek military authorities not to execute the sentences of death imposed on the leaders of the recent revolt among the provincial garrisons, according to an agency dispatch from Athens. The reprieve was said to have followed negotiations between the government and a representative of the Venizelist party.

Cholera Attacks Hogs.

Chicago, Ill.—There is a serious outbreak of hog cholera in parts of the corn belt. Reports received Saturday by a large grain and provision concern here from 20 points in the west show that in the territory around 11 of these points the cholera is of a serious character.

Erskine Dale — Pioneer

By John Fox, Jr.

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CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"Barbara would not accept your sacrifice nor would any of us, and it is only fair that I should warn you that some day, if you should change your mind, and I were no longer living, you might be too late."

"Please don't, Uncle Harry. It is done—done. Of course, it wasn't fair for me to consider Barbara alone, but she will be fair and you understand. I wish you would regard the whole matter as though I didn't exist."

"I can't do that, my boy. I am your steward and when you want anything you have only to let me know!" Erskine shook his head.

"I don't want anything—I need very little, and when I'm in the woods, as



"I'd Like to Go—to Learn to Fence."

I expect to be most of the time, I need nothing at all," Colonel Dale rose.

"I wish you would go to college at Williamsburg for a year or two to better fit yourself—in case—"

"I'd like to go—to learn to fence," smiled the boy, and the colonel smiled too.

"You'll certainly need to know that, if you are going to be as reckless as you were today," Erskine's eyes darkened.

"Uncle Harry, you may think me foolish, but I don't like or trust Grey. What was he doing with those British traders out in the Northwest?—he was not buying furs. It's absurd. Why was he hand in glove with Lord Dunmore?"

"Lord Dunmore had a daughter," was the dry reply, and Erskine flung out a gesture that made words unnecessary. Colonel Dale crossed the porch and put his hand on the lad's shoulders.

"Erskine," he said, "don't worry—and—don't give up hope. Be patient, wait, come back to us. Go to William and Mary. Fit yourself to be one of us in all ways. Then everything may yet come out in the only way that would be fitting and right." The boy blushed, and the colonel went on earnestly:

"I can think of nothing in the world that would make me quite so happy."

"It's no use," the boy said tremblingly, "but I'll never forget what you have just said as long as I live, and, no matter what becomes of me, I'll love Barbara as long as I live. But, even if things were otherwise, I'd never risk making her unhappy even by trying. I'm not fit for her nor for this life. I can't get over my life in the woods and among the Indians. I can't explain, but I get choked and I can't breathe—such a longing for the woods comes over me and I can't help me. I must go—and nothing can hold me."

"Your father was that way," said Colonel Dale sadly. "You may get over it, but he never did. And it must be harder for you because of your early associations. Good night, and God bless you." And the kindly gentleman was gone.

Erskine sat where he was. The house was still and there were no noises from the horses and cattle in the barn—none from roosting peacock, turkey, and hen. From the far-away quarters came faintly the merry melody of a fiddle, and farther still the song of some courting negro returning home. A drowsy bird twittered in an ancient elm at the corner of the house. The flowers drooped in the moonlight which bathed the great path, streamed across the great river, and on up to its source in the great yellow disk floating in majestic serenity high in the cloudless sky. And that path, those flowers, that house, the barn, the cattle, sheep, and hogs, those grain-fields and grassy acres, even those singing black folk, were all—all his if he but said the words. The thought was no temptation—it was a mighty wonder that such a thing could be. And that was all it was—a wonder—to him, but to them it was the world. Without it all, what would they do? Perhaps Mr. Jefferson might soon solve the problem for him. Perhaps he might not return from that wild campaign against the British and the Indians—he might get killed. And then a thought gripped him and held him fast—he need not come back. That mighty wilderness beyond the moun-

tains was his real home—out there was his real life. He need not come back, and they would never know. Then came a thought that almost made him groan. There was a light step in the hall, and Barbara came swiftly out and dropped on the top-most step with her chin in both hands. Almost at once she seemed to feel his presence, for she turned her head quickly.

"Erskine!" As quickly he rose, embarrassed beyond speech.

"Come here! Why, you look guilty—what have you been thinking?" He was startled by her intuition, but he recovered himself swiftly.

"I suppose I will always feel guilty if I have made you unhappy."

"You haven't made me unhappy. I don't know what you have made me. You saw how I felt if you had killed him, but you don't know how I would have felt if he had killed you. I don't myself."

She began patting her hands gently and helplessly together, and again she dropped her chin into them with her eyes lifted to the moon.

"I shall be very unhappy when you are gone. I wish you were not going, but I know that you are—you can't help it." Again he was startled.

"Whenever you look at that moon over in that dark wilderness, I wish you would please think of your little cousin—will you?" She turned eagerly and he was too moved to speak—he only bowed his head as for a prayer or a benediction.

"You don't know how often our thoughts will cross, and that will be a great comfort to me. Sometimes I am afraid. There is a wild strain on my mother's side, and it is in me. Papa knows it and he is wise—so wise—I am afraid I may sometimes do something very foolish, and it won't be me at all. It will be somebody that died long ago." She put both her hands over both his and held them tight.

"I want you to make me a promise."

"Anything," said the boy huskily.

"I want you to promise me that, no matter when, no matter where you are, if I need you and send for you you will come." And Indian-like he put his forehead on both her little hands.

"Thank you. I must go now." Bewildered and dazed, the boy rose and awkwardly put out his hand.

"Kiss me good-by." She put her arms about his neck, and for the first time in his life the boy's lips met a woman's. For a moment she put her face against his and at his ear was a whisper.

"Good-by, Erskine!" And she was gone—swiftly—leaving the boy in a dizzy world of falling stars through which a white light leaped to heights his soul had never dreamed.

CHAPTER XIII

With the head of that column of stalwart backwoodsman went Dave Yandell and Erskine Dale. A hunting party of four Shawnees heard their coming through the woods, and, lying like snakes in the undergrowth, peered out and saw them pass. Then they rose, and Crooked Lightning looked at Black Wolf and, with a grunt of angry satisfaction, led the way homeward. And to the village they bore the news that White Arrow had made good his word and, side by side with the big chief of the Long Knives, was leading a war party against his tribe and kinsmen. And Early Morn carried the news to her mother, who lay sick in a wigwam.

The miracle went swiftly, and Kaskaskia fell. Stealthily a cordon of hunters surrounded the little town. The rest stole to the walls of the fort. Lights flickered from within, the sounds of violins and dancing feet came through crevice and window. Clark's tall figure stole noiselessly into the great hall, where the Creoles were making merry and leaned silently with folded arms against the doorpost, looking on at the revels with a grave smile. The light from the torches flickered across his face, and an Indian lying on the floor sprang to his feet with a curdling war-whoop. Women screamed and men rushed toward the door. The stranger stood motionless and his grim smile was unchanged.

"Dance on!" he commanded courteously, "but remember," he added sternly, "you dance under Virginia and not Great Britain!"

There was a great noise behind him. Men dashed into the fort, and Rocheblave and his officers were prisoners. By daylight Clark had the town disarmed. The French, Clark said next day, could take the oath of allegiance to the republic, or depart with their families in peace. As for their church, he had nothing to do with any church save to protect it from insult. So that the people who had heard terrible stories of the wild woodsmen and who expected to be killed or made slaves, joyfully became Americans. They even gave Clark a volunteer company to march with him upon Cahokia, and that village, too, soon became American. Father Ghanit volunteered to go to Vincennes. Vincennes gathered in the church to hear him, and then flung the Stars and Stripes to the winds of freedom above the fort. Clark sent one captain there to take command. With a handful of hardy men who could have been controlled only by him, the dauntless one had conquered a land as big as any European kingdom. Now he had to govern and protect it. He had to keep loyal an alien race and hold his own against the British and numerous tribes of Indians, bloodthirsty, treacherous and deeply embittered against all Ameri-

cans. He was hundreds of miles from any American troops; farther still from the seat of government, and could get no advice or help for perhaps a year.

And those Indians poured into Cahokia—a horde of them from every tribe between the Great Lakes and the Mississippi—chiefs and warriors of every importance; but not before Clark had formed and drilled four companies of volunteer Creoles.

"Watch him!" said Dave, and Erskine did, marveling at the man's knowledge of the Indian. He did not live in the fort, but always on guard, always seemingly confident, stayed openly in town while the savages, sullen and grotesque, strutted in full war panoply through the struggling streets, inquisitive and insolent, their eyes burning with the lust of plunder and murder. For days he sat in the midst of the ringed warriors and listened. On the second day Erskine saw Kahtoo in the throng and Crooked Lightning and Black Wolf. After dusk that day he felt the fringe of his hunting-shirt plucked, and an Indian, with face hidden in a blanket, whispered as he passed:

"Tell the big chief," he said in Shawnee, "to be on guard tomorrow night." He knew it was some kindly tribesman, and he wheeled and went to Clark, who smiled. Already the big chief had guards concealed in his little house, who seized the attacking Indians, while two minutes later the townspeople were under arms. The captives were put in irons, and Erskine saw among them the crestfallen faces of Black Wolf and Crooked Lightning. The Indians pleaded that they were trying to test the friendship of the French for Clark, but Clark, refusing all requests for their release, remained silent, haughty, indifferent, fearless. He still refused to take refuge in the fort, and called in a number of ladies and gentlemen to his house, where they danced all night amid the council-fires of the bewildered savages. Next morning he stood in the center of their ringed warriors with the tasseled shirts of his riflemen massed behind him, released the captive chiefs and handed them the bloody war belt of wampum.

"I scorn your hostility and treachery. You deserve death, but you shall leave in safety. In three days I shall begin war on you. If you Indians do not want your women and children killed—stop killing ours. We shall see who can make that war belt the most bloody. While you have been in my camp you have had food and fire-water, but now that I have finished, you must depart speedily."

The captive chief spoke, and so did old Kahtoo, with his eyes fixed sully but proudly on his adopted son. They had listened to bad birds and been led astray by the British—henceforth they would be friendly with the Americans. But Clark was not satisfied.

"I come as a warrior," he said haughtily; "I shall be a friend to the friendly. If you choose war I shall send so many warriors from the Thirteen Council-Fires that your land shall be darkened and you shall hear no sounds but that of the birds who live on blood." And then he handed forth two belts of peace and war, and they eagerly took the belt of peace. The treaty followed next day and



"Tell the Big Chief," He said in Shawnee, "to Be on Guard Tomorrow Night."

Clark insisted that two of the prisoners should be put to death; and as the two selected came forward Erskine saw Black Wolf was one. He whispered with Clark and Kahtoo, and Crooked Lightning saw the big chief with his hand on Erskine's shoulder and heard him forgive the two and tell them to depart. And thus peace was won.

Straightway old Kahtoo pushed through the warriors and, plucking the big chief by the sleeve, pointed to Erskine.

"That is my son," he said, "and I want him to go home with me."

"He shall go," said Clark quickly, "but he shall return, whenever it pleases him, to me."

And so Erskine went forth one morning at dawn, and his coming into the Shawnee camp was like the coming of a king. Early Morn greeted him with glowing eyes, his foster-mother brought him food, looking proudly upon him, and old Kahtoo harangued his braves around the council-pole, while the prophet and Crooked Lightning stalked in their tents.

(TO BE CONTINUED)