

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.

Two women and three children, all members of the same family, were killed in a fire that swept through three Brooklyn apartment houses late Wednesday.

The execution of Gee John and Hughie Sling by the administering of lethal gas was fixed by Judge Walsh in the district court of Mineral county at Hawthorne, Nev., Wednesday, for Friday, February 8.

The health of ex-Premier Venizelos of Greece, who was taken ill early this week, is continuing to improve. He was able to resume his conferences Tuesday with the political leaders, including the royalists.

A Spanish royal decree was issued Tuesday dissolving the chamber of deputies and dismissing the elective members of the senate. Under the decree life senators are deprived of their parliamentary immunity.

Details of the round-the-world flight of United States army aviators, starting from Seattle April 2, were made public Monday by Major Henry H. Arnold, commander of Rockwell field, and Lieutenant Virgil Hines, post adjutant.

Announcement was made in the federal court in Memphis, Tenn., Tuesday that the suit for \$1,000,000 filed by the American Trust company of Nashville, Tenn., against the Piggy Wiggy corporation had been settled by compromise and that the suit would be withdrawn.

An official bulletin says the acuteness of the malady of Leon Trotzky, the Russian soviet war minister, which resulted from an attack of influenza, and from which he had suffered since November 5, makes it desirable that he immediately cease work and take absolute rest in a milder climate.

Right of Presbyterian clergymen to exercise liberty of thought and teaching is maintained in an affirmation signed by 150 Presbyterian ministers in all parts of the United States, issued Wednesday by a committee headed by the Rev. Murray Shipley Howard of the Buffalo, N. Y., Presbyterian church.

The United States has determined no longer to be a dumping ground for undesirable aliens. Representative Vail of Colorado, member of the house committee on immigration, told the Women's National Republican club Tuesday. He said restriction of immigration was favored by every member of the committee.

Mrs. Henry Lange, 75, of Meriden, Conn., has been discharged as cured from the Meriden hospital after watching the surgeons remove half her stomach and cut a large growth from her intestines while she was under the influence of local anaesthetics only. The operation took two hours, during which Mrs. Lange conversed with the surgeons.

Ira Sparks of Peru, Ind., who arrived in Honolulu a year ago from San Francisco in a packing box, having consigned himself as "freight en route to the orient," Wednesday sailed for the far east in a 23-foot dory. He announced that he was bound for the Holy Land to "seek the true word of God." A crowd estimated at 1500 witnessed his departure.

Two men were killed and a woman was injured Wednesday during a clash between officers and citizens and a band of outlaws in the Florida Everglades, 26 miles north of West Palm Beach. The officers, using machine guns, opened fire on the outlaws' camp about 2 A. M. The fight raged all day and posess of several hundred citizens and officers are searching the swamp lands for escaped members of the band, known as the "Ashley gang."

An alligator seized and swallowed a man named League while he was bathing in Five-Mile creek, near Cardwell, North Queensland, Wednesday. The party was bathing in a deep pool when the alligator, which was 13 feet long, seized League before the eyes of his companions and sank with him beneath the water. The party searched the banks, found the monster and shot it. They dragged the body ashore and cut it open, recovering League's body.

EXPERTS GERMANY'S CASE

Dawes Puts Real Life Into Reparation Session.

Paris.—Brigadier-General Charles G. Dawes, U. S. A., chairman of the first committee of experts appointed by the reparation commission to consider the resources and capacity of Germany looking to a solution of the reparations problem, delivered a straightforward, hard-hitting speech at the opening of that body here Monday.

He declared he could speak neither for the government of the United States nor for the American people, but as an individual. After reviewing the situation from the standpoint of an American business man, he made an earnest plea for common sense and practical co-operation among the nations, so that Germany's productivity could be restored to her that she might meet her obligations.

With characteristic forcefulness General Dawes denounced "the incessant misrepresentations and intolerable interjections of those foul and carrion-loving vultures—the nationalistic demagogues of all countries—who would exploit their pitiful personalities out of a common misfortune."

The American plan, as briefly outlined by the chairman, consists of stabilization of German currency and balancing the German budget, and, he declared: "As the economic processes of Germany under a stable currency and with a balanced budget are revived there will be demonstrated the capacity of Germany to pay. Let us first help Germany to get well."

"The experts got off to a breezy start." This expresses the general sentiment in reparations and diplomatic circles of the beginning of the work of the experts.

General Dawes' "legendary energy," as M. Barthou put it, seemed to send a draft of fresh air throughout reparations headquarters, which had not appeared to shelter so much activity before since the commission was organized.

"Can he keep them up to it?" was a question asked repeatedly around the buildings, when it became known that General Dawes would propose that his colleagues work night and day until they got somewhere with the inquiry. Other members of the delegation were heartily with General Dawes in the desire to make as short work as possible of their task, but some of them are rather frightened at the idea of three sessions daily. The general has conceded a point by agreeing that the night meetings should be merely informal personal exchanges of views among the members.

The impression made by General Dawes' speech was in every way favorable, inside and outside of reparation circles, excepting in extreme nationalist quarters, where his reference to "nationalistic demagogues" caused some slight emotion.

One of the British delegates said: "The impression was most favorable; the beginning of the discussions augurs well."

Colonel James A. Logan, American unofficial observer on the reparation commission, expressed himself to the same effect, while M. Barthou, president of the commission, declared that the committee could not have got to work under better auspices.

Root in Surgeon's Care.

New York.—Elliott Root, ex-secretary of state, Monday underwent what was described as a successful operation at the New York hospital. The nature of the operation was withheld by the physicians, who simply said that Mr. Root was resting comfortably. Later it was learned that the operation was for removal of a stone in the kidney. It was said Mr. Root would be at the hospital for two or three weeks.

Warmers Cause Death.

Klamath Falls, Or.—Two old plowshares, heated and placed in her bed for foot warmers, ignited bed clothing and resulted in the death of Nellie Moody, Klamath Indian woman, 82, who died here Monday. The aged woman was rescued from the flames apparently without injury other than partial strangulation from smoke, but immediately contracted pneumonia, which proved fatal.

Body Found Mutilated.

Bluffton, Ohio.—The body of Mrs. Katherine Mohler, 70, who disappeared several weeks ago, was found in an abandoned cistern at her home, one mile south of here, Sunday. The head, legs and arms had been severed and were found with the torso. William Mohler, 78, husband of the dead woman, was arrested.

Farmer Admits Killing.

Lima, O.—William Mohler, 78, wealthy farmer, late Monday confessed he had killed his wife, Mrs. Katherine Mohler, 68, dismembered her body and hid it in an abandoned cistern two weeks ago. Mohler confessed after 26 hours of third degree.

ALIEN FUNDS' USE IN BUSINESS URGED

\$180,000,000 Cash on Deposit Available.

CUSTODIAN REPORTS

Revival of Commerce With ex-Enemy Countries and Profit by Government Held Possible.

Washington, D. C.—Creation of a federal agency to utilize in productive enterprise the enemy funds on deposit in the treasury to the credit of the alien property custodian was proposed in the annual report of Colonel Thomas W. Miller, the custodian, made public Sunday.

Colonel Miller suggested that two ends would be served by returning the funds to active enterprise—revival of business and commercial relations with the former enemy countries, and the reaping of profits by the federal corporation which, if desired, could be applied to settlement of claims which later might be adjudicated by the mixed claims commission.

"There is approximately \$180,000,000 of cash on deposit in the United States treasury to the credit of the alien property custodian, which sum will increase as the liquidation policy is carried out," Colonel Miller said. "It is suggested that a plan be considered whereby that portion of the remaining alien property represented by cash in the treasury may be utilized in reviving trade and the commercial relations which formerly existed between this country and the former enemy powers."

"To all intents and purposes this sum represents available capital removed from the channels of trade and should be put to a useful purpose. Such a governmental agency, similar to the War Finance corporation, having a capital of several hundred million dollars, would be capable of earning enough on this sum to not only settle American claims, when they are finally adjudicated, but return in full the property or its equivalent to the former enemies when the affairs of the alien property office are finally terminated."

"There are a number of enemy corporations whose assets were seized and liquidated by this office which would thereby be encouraged to resume business in this country."

Colonel Miller said there were two divergent schools of thought with reference to disposition of the alien property. One side, he said, would utilize immediately the private property of our former enemies for the payment of the debts of the former enemy governments when they are adjudicated by the mixed claims commission. The other would return immediately all property seized under the trading with the enemy act. He did not comment on the merits of either programme, but reiterated that some use should be made of the idle funds which had been withdrawn from active business.

FARM LOAN BOARD TO ISSUE BONDS

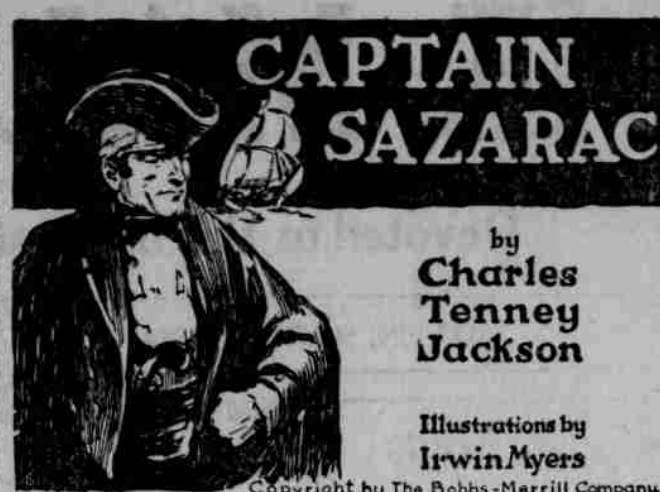
Washington, D. C.—The federal farm loan board, preparing to meet the late winter and spring demand for money expected to be made on the federal loan banks, announced Saturday that it would issue \$50,000,000 in federal farm loan bonds.

The bonds will be offered through federal land banks, national farm loan associations and other distributors at 100½ with accrued interest from January 1, the date of issue. Maturity of the debentures will be fixed at 30 years with the callable privilege after January 1, 1934. They will bear 4½ per cent interest.

"The 12 federal land banks," said Commissioner Cooper of the farm loan board, "have, during the last year, increased their capital to \$43,597,320 and their assets to \$876,232,907. With this continued growth and continued evidence of their solidarity, it is anticipated that the present offering of securities will be promptly absorbed."

Chinese Cabinet Filled.

Pekin.—Tsao Kun, president of China, has issued a mandate, accepting en bloc the resignations of the old cabinet, which was in office when he was elected. The reconstructed cabinet was made possible when the low house of parliament formally approved the appointment of Sun Pac-Chi, after several months of political maneuvering. Approval of the house was not needed for the other members of the cabinet.



CAPTAIN SAZARAC

by Charles Tenney Jackson

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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"HE MEANT ME!"

SYNOPSIS.—Under the name of "Captain Sazarac," and disguised, Jean Lafitte, former freebooter of Barataria, proscribed, returns to the city of New Orleans. He is recognized by two of his old companions, Alderman Dominicus and Beluche. At the gaming tables Sazarac has won much money from Colonel Carr, British officer. John Jarvis, the city's first bohemian of the arts and letters, an old-time friend of Lafitte, tells of a woman's face and smile. As his last wager, Carr puts up a woman, presumably a slave. Custom compels Sazarac to accept the stake. He wins. His old associates and Count Raoul de Almonaster accost him as Lafitte. A project of the youthful adventurers of New Orleans is the rescue of Napoleon Bonaparte from St. Helena, and a ship, the Seraphine, has been made ready. From De Almonaster Sazarac learns that the girl he "won" at the card table is white, of high estate, and that the matter has been made a byword in the city's resorts. Sazarac finds Mademoiselle Lestron, a fellow passenger on a river steamer a few days before, and with whom he had fallen in love. Is the girl and in chivalry foregoes his revenge against Carr. Jarvis admires Mademoiselle Lestron. He is a witness of the meeting and picks up a camellia which the girl had thrown, unnoticed, to Sazarac.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

"Pon word, fellow, you had the ef-frontery to show up, then?"

Something in the cold eyes of the taller man stung through to his drunken brain. "I will not fight you, eh? Is that what you are thinking? Of course not—of course not, Captain Sazarac! I—of His Majesty's Service, and you—not a gentleman in the city could vouch for you!"

"Colonel Carr," put in the girl steadily, "will you cease?" She stepped nearer: "The gentleman but wishes to depart. The house will be aroused, the servants are gabbling now!"

"You will excuse him, sir," Madame Carr turned to the stranger; and even in her disarray, he saw that she was matronly beautiful, but hollow-eyed as one torn by ceaseless anxiety: "He does not know of what he speaks."

"I can speak that, Madame, that would put all Louisiana in an uproar. Langhorne, the consul, will open his eyes when—when—"

With a sudden furious movement Mrs. Carr closed his mouth. He threw her off violently. "Cease this, Madame! I am not a child, or fool! Already about this crack-brained city the clouds are gathering! From the Sabine country the Spantards—"

"Be still!" She checked him with rising fury. In the moonlight her eyes held the glitter of a tigress. But the officer's drunken madness became uncontrollable.

"To your rooms, you women! Both of you! As for this man—" he turned again, staring abruptly at the tall cloaked figure; for the time, he had forgotten him: "Bah! He is here because—"

"We know," put in the elder woman coldly, "he has ruined you at cards—everything. The consul has informed me of this humiliation beyond words."

Carr was laughing evilly again. "Eh, well! The pot-house gallants saw it all. Oh, ho!—there were wagers that Captain Sazarac would not even dare lift his face again at the gaming-houses. He would find pretexts, he would invent reasons—indeed it was a shabby trick to put upon—even a packet gambler!"

There was a silence. Madame Carr was staring at the stranger.

"What is this, sir? I heard some silly story of the cardrooms—Madame des Trehan would not explain, but there was comment, upon the promenade, today. Sir, as my husband but shouts, laughing, will you enlighten us?"

Monsieur Sazarac stood with folded arms. The girl in white was watching him doubtfully. Suddenly she came nearer. There was almost pleading in her softness.

"Tell me. There was some cruel jest put upon you, sir?"

The stranger would not answer. Carr laughed hoarsely, lurching against the rail.

"The jest is this, ladies! Upon the packet trip, this man was all eyes for one of you. Chagrined that I would not introduce him, he was bent upon breaking me at cards. He had the luck of a cold devil even to the last throw at Maspéro's. Eh, well, it was but a jest! The town 'chuckles over it. I wagered him—against his winnings of the packet, a bond girl of our household. He took it greedily—ha-ha!"

"Sir, we traveled with no servant save the public help," the wife put in. "That is true." Carr straightened up with drunken gravity. "But he took the wager. He thought, evilly enough,

there was a wench of San Domingo—fair as one of you. He was imbecile enough to yearn for her glances!"

"Your word, sir, if you recall!" said Sazarac gravely.

"A jest! Who would deem it but a cardroom jest?"

The stranger turned as if to escape from an unpleasant situation. But the elder woman suddenly came between them. "But what is this curious thing they whisper of along the promenade? I caught a laugh, a pitying look!"

She swept scornfully upon her husband. "Did you, then, cheat at the cards?"

Carr roared his mirth: "No—on my honor! There was no need!"

"The affair is done," murmured the stranger. "Your pardon, Madame!"

But as he made to pass, Carr must give once more at him. "Your wager, sir? The prize you claim—which was it?"

The silence grew acute. The two women stared unbelievably; the younger turned widening eyes upon the silent stranger.

"He told you—that?"

"Nothing, Mademoiselle. Allow me to depart!"

"He meant me! A girl of San Domingo! Handied my name in the cardrooms—"

"You were not mentioned, Mademoiselle. I never knew your name before. You will allow me to go, Mademoiselle Lestron. It is enough—"

"It is not enough! You do not know all, sir!" She turned swiftly to the drunken colonel and struck him sharply in the face. "You dared this! You infamous coward! I—a slave of San Domingo—"

Carr stood in an abject sobering. "Louise, this is folly!"

"I shall speak! Whom could you mean?"

"Eh? A jest! I said, a jest—not meant for anyone's ears but his and mine! He had the impudence to come here—to claim—something—"

Carr settled back on the rail uncertainly.

"Something?" Miss Lestron turned idly to Sazarac. "Sir, and what?"

"I do not know. I had no thought save to seek Colonel Carr and demand satisfaction. The affair could have



She Swept Scornfully Upon Her Husband—"Did You, Then, Cheat at the Cards?"

been arranged at the Oaks with no breath of the quarrel's point. One of us should die . . . the other's lips sealed in honor. Was that not enough, Mademoiselle, for your protection?"

Sazarac, the river gambler, saw a curious light in her eyes. Gratefulness, scorn, or the brief interest in this idea of protecting her, he could not say which, for she turned at once to the other man. Her voice flowed on steadily but mounting to a peak of implacable contempt.

"On the turn of a card, sir? You played high—very high . . . an empire, perhaps, risked in a Chartres gambling house!"

"Will you be still?" blustered Carr, staggering forth. "A jest—I said a jest on him! Your name was not in it! I said a slave girl. Bah—I will go to Langhorne and borrow a wench to pay my debt, if that is the issue!"

"You had best both be still," warned the older woman, frightened now. "Louise, come—this is no matter for a cardroom brawl. Sazarac—if he is vouched for as a gentleman in this city, must challenge. I suppose—ah, God! He will challenge—"

And, passing them with high head but tear-dimmed eyes, Madame Carr went to her chambers.

"Bah," muttered Carr with sudden drunken sleepiness. "Go home, Sazarac! You, to your rooms, Louise! My head aches with all this ranting! It was a jest. On Sazarac, because of

his taking my last farthing—on Louise, because of her airs. Enough, it's done. Sazarac can challenge and he d—d. He can send a second—if he knows a gentleman in the city, which is improbable—when I am sober. My affair is in Langhorne's hands. Now, to bed!"

He staggered along the gallery. But suddenly, with a shrug, a bow—a face serene in the moonlight—Captain Sazarac addressed him.

"Sir, I am minded to recall my words. Now, I shall claim my wager!"

"I say—to bed!" mumbled Carr thickly. He reeled at his door, waved a palsied finger at them and crashed against the furniture within.

Miss Lestron stood at the balustrade of the winding staircase as the stranger was descending. A step below he turned:

"I claim my wager. Let them have a care who put a jest upon me in this town! The sea is near . . . and it is wide. Wide, Mademoiselle, and deep; and far—very far, is the way to its secret places."

"I do not understand." She was watching him intently. He had gone to the next turn of the staircase. The moonlight struck the silver of his sword hilt. She leaned forth, and her eyes struck fire from his own when he glanced up. "Far?" she whispered: "And it may be beautiful!"

He watched her lips. The perfume of the jasmine wild seemed to rise from the court and engage her; she seemed aloft in a purple sea formed by the shadows. A face, a form luminous in the mists of his dark years of remembrance. The soul of his youth was stirring . . . he had dared all, lost all, on decisions quick, hot, pregnant as this, in days long put behind.

"I love you," he said quietly. "You will remember that."

She heard his foot on the stones of the court. He was passing the pomegranate clump when he thought something flashed near him in the moonlight.

A white thing, a light thing—a feather, a petal in the air. But he saw no more, nor heard a sound from above. He went to the untenanted street, wondering if she had waited until his footsteps died away. He wondered why he had spoken; and then he laughed. Sazarac, the packet gambler . . . Jean Lafitte, last of the sea-adventurers—ghost of a vanished time, back to tread the streets where his life was not worth the flicker of a moonbeam in the jasmine screen below her window.

After he had gone, something did stir. A man crawled out from the shadows across the area, went to the garden center of the court and searched under the fig and pomegranate leaves. Presently he muttered and straightened up, a white blossom in his hand.

"Eh?" he said. "A camellia . . . it has been in her hair. She was to wear it to the opera, and Carr's orgy tonight prevented. I would have seen her pass . . . she would have thought me a red-eyed beggar standing by the areaway, but I would have seen her pass."

John Jarvis stared up at the silent balcony. Then he veiled his eye.

"The Cafe la Veau qui Tere—" he grumbled. "I shall put on my old waistcoat again to get drunk in. Sazarac! D—n this Sazarac! A flower from her hair, and the fool did not see it! A flower for Sazarac!"

At the Cafe la Veau he entered by the garden gate and went to sit among the huge wine tuns under the tiled shed. "Three measures of liquor and I could paint a white camellia against her hair," he mused; "but the taproom and I together could not paint love in her eye—for me."

After that he sought a bench and slept. Presently in came another and by the same stealthy passage. A huge seaman, this, with broad hairy chest, and tattooed arms. He examined the sleeping painter, took off his coat and spread it above him. "He must be kept drunken and asleep," muttered Johanness. "The fool would shout it through the town—the Captain Jean returned, and meeting us old ghosts up from the islands! Enter, Old Silt-Nose! None here save John, the taproom avocet. A howl from him and he draws my knife point! Sit quiet and await. Our host gave me the keys and is abed . . . he prefers not to know what he should not know, like any wise man!"

"Jean, whom I painted at the famous isle! Jeani!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Try This Formula for Feet.

Not alone upon the choice of shoes does the comfort of the feet depend. Even perfectly healthy, normal feet need particular daily care. With such care even tender feet become normal. After shopping or walking and at the close of the day, it is an excellent thing to bathe the feet in cold water, Julia W. Wolfe writes in the Health Builder. If you cannot endure the shock of cold water at first, begin with tepid water and add the cold water gradually. When it is convenient, the faucet—cold water—should be allowed to play upon the feet. The reaction of the cold water aids circulation and gives tone to the arteries. Use no soap in the tonic foot bath; free alkali, which might be present in the soap, tends to blister the feet. With this treatment continued daily, one's feet soon grow healthy and foot troubles are a thing of the past.

Fats and oils in the diet are two and one-fourth times more effective than either proteins or carbohydrates as sources of energy.