

# 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.

Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, ex-minister to Denmark, died at his home in Brooklyn late Monday.

The democratic national convention will be held at New York city beginning Tuesday, June 24, following the republican convention at Cleveland June 10.

Discovery of a serum for scarlet fever was announced Tuesday night by Dr. A. R. Doches, assistant professor of medicine at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia university.

Permission to build 32 miles of railroad from Crane to Burns in the Oregon timber section was granted the Oregon-Washington Railroad & Navigation company Tuesday by the interstate commerce commission.

The new soldiers' bonus measure was introduced in the senate Monday by Senator Copeland, democrat, New York, who proposed to pay \$1.25 for each day of active service. He estimated the entire cost at about \$1,500,000,000.

Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior, who was the center of an attack over the leasing of the Teapot Dome naval oil reserve in the senate Tuesday by Senator Caraway of Arkansas, is ill at a New Orleans hotel and unable to receive visitors.

Judge Jacob Trieber Tuesday instructed a jury in United States district court in Jonesboro, Ark., to return a verdict of not guilty in the case of Dr. Mary E. Lecocq, practitioner of the Abrams method of diagnosis, who had been charged with using the mails to defraud.

Ramsay MacDonald, English parliamentary labor leader and probably the next prime minister, in a remarkable speech in the house of commons Tuesday declared for a foreign policy that will restore the influence of Great Britain in Europe in favor of peace and order.

A word chosen from more than 25,000 suggestions as the one best calculated to "stab and awake the conscience of the lawless drinker," was announced in Boston by DeLoevar King of Quincy, who offered a prize of \$200 for the most suitable epithet. The word is "scofflaw."

Congress, faced with the task of evolving a method of aiding the farmer, received Tuesday another proposal to add to the list already in hand when the McNary-Haugen bill, proposing a \$200,000,000 federal agricultural export corporation, was introduced in the senate and house.

The 12,000 workers in district No. 26 in Nova Scotia of the United Mine Workers of America walked out Tuesday. Nine thousand of them quit because of the failure of wage negotiations, followed by the British Empire Steel corporation's 20 per cent cut in the scale and 3000 others struck in sympathy.

Drastic measures to meet the financial crisis caused by the abrupt plunge of the franc were taken by the cabinet Tuesday—the most momentous measure affecting internal affairs decided upon by the Poincare government since it assumed power. The steps announced were: A 20 per cent increase in all the French tax rolls, effective immediately.

Four years of national prohibition have brought happiness into thousands of American homes, helped solve unemployment problems, increased consumption of home-made products, lengthened terms of education and cleaned up "Main street." Prohibition Commissioner Haynes declared Tuesday night on the eve of the fourth anniversary of constitutional prohibition.

The American Legion executive committee after setting September 15 to 19, inclusive, as the dates for the 1924 national convention to be held in St. Paul, Wednesday started an aggressive campaign in support of adjusted compensation for world war veterans and went on record as opposed to the substitution of ordinary headstones for the crosses that stand at the head of the grave of every American soldier in European cemeteries. The executive meeting closed Wednesday night.

## LABORITES WIN IN ENGLAND

New Government First in History of Country—Asquith Supports.

London.—The conservative government, headed by Stanley Baldwin, met defeat in the house of commons Monday night and for the first time in the history of England a labor government will probably take office.

The labor amendment to the address in reply to the speech from the throne introduced in the house by John Robert Clynes, deputy leader of the parliamentary labor, on January 17, was adopted by a vote of 328 to 256. J. Ramsay MacDonald, the labor leader, himself moving closure, which was agreed to.

The amendment reads: "Be it our duty respectfully to submit to your majesty that your majesty's present advisers have not the confidence of the house."

The labor party had the support of Herbert H. Asquith, former premier and leader of the united liberals.

Premier Baldwin will present his resignation to the king and the king will summon J. Ramsay MacDonald to form a new government.

For a prime minister about to suffer extinction Mr. Baldwin was in excellent vein. Remarking that labor was about to be put into office by the votes of a progressive party, which elicited liberal cheers, he created rous of laughter by turning the tables thus:

"Yes, but progress is not necessarily forward," and then quoted figures showing the gradual diminution of strength of the liberals in the commons from 376 in 1906 to 115 in 1922, adding:

"And you only got bigger numbers at the last elections by appealing to the voters to keep the socialist party out."

Mr. Baldwin, in his speech, took the sole blame for the protectionist policy, which he believed would solve the unemployment problem. He paid his respects to ex-Premier Asquith, leader of the united liberals, who had turned the support of that party to the laborites, by comparing Mr. Asquith with "an obstetrician about to bring a child into the world with the intention to smother it should it fail to meet his expectations," and declared: "I think infanticide is worse than suicide."

His government, he said, had been accused of committing suicide, but, he exclaimed, "there are worse crimes than suicide!"

The prime minister predicted that the future lay between the conservatives and the labor party, and to ringing ministerial cheers he added:

"Do we look like a beaten party?—we are ready to take up the challenge from any party whensoever and by whomsoever it is thrown down."

In his general remarks about labor's policy Mr. MacDonald declared that socialism had no hard and favored doctrines. The man or nation that found an easy way to lay hands on capital for any purpose except specific economic purposes, in his belief, was going into bankruptcy.

## China's Downfall Laid to Mah Jongg

Chicago, Ill.—Mah Jongg is responsible for the present corruption in China, the Rev. George Stens, a missionary in China for 30 years, declared Sunday at St. Mary's mission house at Techny, Ill., where he is studying American educational methods.

"The bandits who rob at night in China gamble at mah jongg by day," he said. "Government officials sit through the night playing with officers, employes and underlings in office. They lose in the end. Their regular duties are neglected, and when it comes to paying their losses they resort to all kinds of rascality."

"In China there is a saying that the victim of the habit can no longer be trusted. I know men and women in China who have lost their entire possessions playing this game. There are few games so contagious and I am sorry to see it getting such a hold in America."

## Train Service Crippled.

London.—Although the strike inaugurated at midnight Sunday night by the members of the Associated Societies of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen has fallen thus far to tie up the country's rail communication, enormous inconvenience has been caused to all classes throughout the country. In London the situation was aggravated in the afternoon and night by a steady downpour of rain. It is difficult at present to ascertain to what extent the strike is affecting the general train services.

## War Declared on "Fags."

Salem, Or.—Local police announced Monday that an aggressive campaign will be launched here to enforce the law prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to minors. It was said that this law has been violated by many tobacco dealers in Salem, with the result that numerous complaints have been filed with the police department. The local courts, it is said, have promised to cooperate with the police in enforcement of the cigarette law.

## MEXICAN TROOPS IN U.S. TERRITORY

Federals Allowed to Go Through Two States.

## JUAREZ DESTINATION

Commander and 1500 Men Expect to Re-enter Own Country by Way of El Paso, Texas.

Naco, Ariz.—While hundreds of citizens of Mexico and the United States looked on Sunday afternoon, Mexican federal troops crossed the international boundary at this little town, entrained in special cars waiting for them, and began their journey to Juarez, Mexico.

There was no demonstration. Fifteen hundred Mayo Indians made up the command. General Jesus Maria Aguirre, in charge, hoped to effect a crossing of the border at El Paso, Tex., under cover of darkness.

In their trip to Juarez, the Mexican soldiers will cross portions of the states of Arizona and New Mexico. The troops eventually will be sent to Jallisco, Coahuila, where the forces of President Obregon are battling to quell the revolution.

A special train of the El Paso & Southwestern railway carried the troops. It left Naco at 1:15 o'clock.

United States immigration guards are accompanying the troops to El Paso. Passage of the Mexican soldiers into the United States was accomplished in the presence of United States immigration authorities. It was a long, tiresome process. Each soldier was required to register his name as he entered the United States. More than four hours were required to inspect and register the entire contingent.

The Mexican officials desired to send the troops across in a body, but American immigration officers explained this was impossible.

Most of the train which carried the troops was composed of freight cars, the officers riding ahead in coaches. Fifty cars were assigned for the transportation of the soldiers and 12 cars for equipment. The officers occupied the remaining two cars that made up the train.

Mexican officials announced 500 additional troopers will arrive in Naco from southern Sonora in a day or two, but the exact time of the arrival was uncertain, they said.

## NORTHWEST LEVY ON LOGS TARGET

Washington, D. C.—Attorney-General Daugherty has reversed the tariff commission in its first report to the president under flexible provisions of the tariff act.

In an opinion sent to the White House, Mr. Daugherty has ruled that the commission's construction of the section laying import duties on logs of cedar, fir, spruce and western hemlock was incorrect. The president has returned the commission's report, with the opinion, to the commission with instructions to "proceed in accordance therewith."

The commission's action, which was overturned by the department of justice, was taken late in August upon the application of log buying interests of the Pacific northwest, which sought a reduction of the full 50 per cent permitted by the flexible provisions in the rate of \$1 a thousand board feet on logs of the species mentioned. The law provides that the duty shall not apply if the nation, province or political subdivision from which the commodity is imported has imposed any restriction on its exportation within 12 months.

## Russia Buys Cotton.

New Orleans.—The Russian soviet government has purchased a small quantity of American cotton which it is understood is for shipment directly to Russian ports, according to cotton factors here. The purchases to date, so far as is known here, amount to around 20,000 bales. How much American cotton the Russians have received through Germany there is no way of ascertaining, but it is believed some has reached the soviet republic.

## \$200,000 Cargo Seized.

New York.—Three thousand cases of whiskey, gin and champagne valued at \$200,000; an ocean-going tug boat, valued at \$50,000, and six men were seized early Sunday by officers of the police boat Manhattan after a battle in New York harbor that continued up the North River to the foot of Chambers street. No one was wounded. Police found that the boat, the Capital No. 1, had been captured twice before.

# CAPTAIN SAZARAC

By CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON

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"JEAN!"

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 Dominique 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 oldtime 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 Leatron, 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 Leatron. He is a witness of the meeting and picks up a camellia which the girl had thrown, unnoticed, to Sazarac. Jarvis is dangerous; he talks too much in his cups.

## CHAPTER IV

### The Old Sea-Rovers Awaken.

At midnight Captain Sazarac turned from the rue de la Levee to the broad pavement that skirted the Place d'Armes, and for a moment, contemplated the changes which even the few years of the American occupation had wrought in the Paris of the New world. A painted iron palisade with ornate grill gates enclosed the square before the cathedral which he had known as a dusty parade-ground over which lazily flapped, now one, now the other—the royal standard of Spain or the fleur-de-lis of France. A portion of the ancient wooden galleys still remained, but about it, now, the children played of mornings, listening to the fearsome tales of Bras Coupe, the terror of the swamps, who preyed on human flesh and was proof to musket balls, as the colored nurses had it.

In the narrow way between the cathedral and the old Spanish calabozo the exile paused again. Documents of court and avocat were tacked to the wooden doors. Not so many years ago had not he—Jean Lafitte—sent his men up from the pirates' fortified refuge on Grand Terre island to bribe for the escape of his brother, Pierre, from this same prison? And time and again had they not both laughed to read, on these same boards, the city's proclamation for their capture—the law's futile fury when no man durst lay hand upon them, so completely did the Grand Terre adventurers awe the town?

"How many changes!" mused the wayfarer. "Hailed by the city as a hero, pardoned by the President and acclaimed for service to the new republic—denounced again and driven from the seas! Yet I walked these streets when no merchant was too proud to traffic for the goods we brought from the gulf privateering. And again the good sea calls—again, again!"

At a small door in a high wall of the rue St. Peter, he tapped with his sword hilt. It opened; he stood within the small garden of the Cafe la Veau Qui Tete. A dim light showed the wine tuns in the warehouse shadows.

Old Dominique, the worthy alderman, lifted a huge pewter mug in greeting. Half a dozen figures arose with smothered exclamations. They were about him, clasping his hands, whispering joyously.

"Thou—Captain Jean!" came a hoarse voice in the old patois of the coast islands. "Here are we all—ghosts, indeed, out of old days!"

"Johannes! Old braver of the ports! I heard they had hanged you for the loot of the Santa off Grand Isle."

The huge seaman laughed his joy. "And thou! That the British sank thee off Galveston! Hang me? Ah, no!—the President's pardon, Jean! I—ah—shame to say—peddle ducks and deer in the city markets. The very children point me out and put their fingers to their noses: 'Old Tete John,' they call me—I, who sailed with thee!"

"Better for you all than swinging at yardarms. Here is the worthy alderman; Beluche, with a lawful commission; Nez Coupe, still a fugitive in the deep swamp, I am told. And here, Monsieur de Almonaster!"

"Eh, well—" grunted Johannes. "Dominique brought the gentleman. D—n gentry, say I. Dominique fears to whistle lest it hurt his politics!"

"We are, indeed, respectable," smiled the captain. "Only last year, I am told, my brother, Pierre, now a planter of St. James, was second to Monsieur St. Gene in a duel—that is getting into society indeed, gentlemen!"

"Four!" grunted Dominique. "Four

inches off my belly and I'd be at sea again. Only today I argued with the mayor, Rouffignac, that the city was better off when it fattened on the privateering. Was it not equal robbery when the Americans under Commodore Patterson looted our Grand Terre warehouses?"

"We should have fought instead of scuttling out—" grumbled Johannes. "The Yankees could not have taken us by storm. Glad they were later to have our fellows aid them. Who did General Jackson turn to but Captain Jean's skilled artillerymen when the British threatened the city? Bah! I never saw such a lame lot of dogs as our fellows were the day the pompous governor announced we were all recommended for a pardon! We stood dangling our cutlasses, listening to lawyers' speeches praising us for saving the city, when we should have been to sea again. Captain Jean, thou wert the only wise one of the band—departing to the Texas country and seizing Galveston island against the Spaniards. I could curse my heart that I did not enlist again with thee!"

"I intended to have the new establishment legitimate enough," murmured Lafitte, "but after the war the politicians lost no chance at Washington, nor with the Spanish viceroy at Vera Cruz, to poison all minds against me. When they sacked Galveston, I took young Bowie and went inland to the Santa Fe. That was my history since, comrades. I came back from the West, drawn by I know not what to tread these streets again."

The old buccaners watched his calm face in the moonlight. He had taken off the hat and peruke; a bronzed handsome man with dark eyes tinged with melancholy—such was Lafitte.

"Eh, well," grunted old Dominique, "Pakenham would have taken the city in the rear if you had accepted the

adventurer looked at the grim faces about the table. The silent Beluche, the complacent Dominique, the hairy bo'sun; and then the slender elegance of the Count de Almonaster. And to him he spoke gravely.

"You are hearing much, young sir. The city sleeping, and these old comrades creeping by stealth to greet me here."

"I've heard the old tales. I've dreamed—" he laughed slightly. "These are dull days. The gallants of the town at their ecarte, or projecting some gentlemen's masquerade, or dancing attendance at the opera. They boast of making a little Paris of New Orleans; but who, Monsieur, wishes a little Paris after knowing the big one?"

"Your modesty, sir, is refreshing, after these town gallants who make one trip to the Oaks, receive a rapier tip in the arm, and the rest of their days deem themselves braves who have the ladies in a flutter."

"I have been twice abroad," said Raoul. "I saw a bit of pistoling in the Indies during the blacks' revolt. And there, among a shipload of refugees, I met the affair that sobered me—made a man of the boy, Monsieur!"

"A woman," smiled Sazarac.

"A child. I fought for her in the flames of her father's house. When I lay wounded they sent her away, orphaned, in the ship captain's charge." He laughed: "That is all—a trifle of adventuring to Jean Lafitte!"

"Bah!" growled Johannes, putting back his long gray hair: "Women! Then, seeing the figure on the bench that had snored the hour through, he forthwith kicked this hard couch from under it. An uncouth disheveled man struck the stones, rolled over and cursed them all.

"Jarvis!" growled the bo'sun. "He has seen more than you, Monsieur de Almonaster, and he has never handled a pistol in his life!"

"Jarvis?" Sazarac started back. "You did not tell me?"

"He is utterly drunk. We did not dare tell him in a public place because of his clattering tongue. Ho, Jarvis! At the drink again!"

The profligate staggered up, rubbing his eyes. "D—n! Old rumheads, mulling away of Barataria days! Of Jean again—" He broke off staring: "Do I dream—still in the liquor!"

"It is I, Jarvis. Come, clear your eyes!"

Jarvis reeled forth. "Jean, whom I painted at the famous Isle! Jean!"

"Not so loud," grunted Dominique. "I hear the watchman whingwhanging down the street."

"Jean!" The two friends were greeting fondly. "Jean! I knew you lived. Jean of the Petral—my hand upon him!"

"And what have you done with your genius, lad?"

"I have learned to drink," retorted Jarvis, "drink and debt. Into jail and out again. Besides I belabor Dominique for a dollar. He gives it with fatherly advice, and hales me to Pere Antoine for reformation. Between the alderman and the priest I am utterly lost."

"A pity," murmured De Almonaster. "The best families would befriend him, but he is oftener in the gutter than elsewhere."

"This week the sensation is choosing the crew to man the Napoleon ship."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

