

# 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.

A new high record gasoline production was established in January. Bureau of mines reports show an output of 895,325,500 gallons.

Plans for a compromise to avert an actors' strike in New York, June 1 are under consideration. The Actors' Equity association has threatened the strike June 1 for the closed shop.

An earthquake, described as a local disturbance of about four minutes duration was recorded on the seismograph of the University of Santa Clara, Cal., at 3:40 o'clock Saturday morning.

Exercises for the 75th birthday of Luther Burbank last Friday, although he was too ill to attend, included the closing of schools, the children singing his favorite songs in front of his home in Santa Rosa, Cal.

Edwin J. Brown was re-elected mayor of Seattle, Wash., by a majority of 4845 votes in Tuesday's election, according to complete tabulated votes from all of the city's 294 precincts. The final vote was: Brown, 40,545, Alfred H. Lundin, 35,700.

Three persons, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Whalley and Mrs. Mabel Morse, old residents of Linden, N. Y., were slain Monday night, apparently by a maniac. Mr. and Mrs. Whalley were shot dead and Mrs. Morse was beaten to death with the handle of an adz.

A preliminary judgment in the controversy between the Egyptian government and the representatives of the countess of Carnarvon over continuation of the work in the tomb of Tutankhamen recognizes the mixed court's competency to decide the case.

A legal fight for control of radio broadcasting is forecast as a result of the suit by the American Telephone & Telegraph company for a permanent injunction restraining station WHN, operated in New York by Marcus Loew and George Schubel, from broadcasting.

Wheat stocks in the United States were smaller on March 1 by about 7,000,000 bushels than they were a year ago. Announcement Tuesday by the department of agriculture of stocks at country mills and elevators as 90,396,000 bushels and its estimate of 133,871,000 bushels on farms.

Decision to place administration of the new soldier bonus bill, providing principally for paid-up life insurance policies, in the hands of the veterans' bureau rather than private insurance companies, was reached Wednesday by a sub-committee of the house ways and means committee in drafting the bill.

Promulgation of a new irrigation and reclamation program must await the report of the interior department's fact-finding commission. Secretary Work Wednesday advised a group of western senators, who asked him to take action immediately. The commission is sitting night and day, he said, in an effort to expedite its findings.

Maintenance for another year of the regular army at the present strength of 12,000 commissioned officers and 125,000 enlisted men, is recommended in the army appropriation bill. As reported Wednesday to the house the measure carries \$226,224,993, or \$16,224,268 less than last year's appropriation, and \$2,632,778 less than the budget estimate.

Taking its cue from the Napoleonic axioms that an army travels on its stomach, the Oregon state chamber of commerce set about Wednesday to move the tourist armies of the country, and the industrial legions seeking new worlds to conquer, to the Pacific northwest by first winning the generals to the food of the region by serving a banquet in Chicago.

President Coolidge made request of congress Monday to adopt immediately a resolution making effective the 25 per cent reduction in personal income taxes payable this year now carried in the revenue bill, but it met with an unencouraging response. This reaction was especially pronounced in the house, where such legislation would have to originate and where leaders recently turned down an attempt to obtain such action.

## AIRMEN START 'ROUND GLOBE

First Earth-Encircling Airway to Be Charted--To Take 5 Months.

Clover Field, Santa Monica, Cal.—Airmen of the United States army started around the world from here Monday to chart the first globe-encircling airway. Eyes of 23 nations will be upon the skies between now and August as the American aviators wing their way on the 30,000-mile voyage in an effort to accomplish that in which recent attempts of the French and British airmen failed.

The flight started at 9:32 o'clock, when, amidst acclaim of thousands, Major Frederick L. Martin of Chanute field, Rantoul, Ill., zoomed. His take-off was followed immediately by that of Lieutenant Lowell H. Smith of Los Angeles and Lieutenant Leigh Wade of Cosmopolis, Mich. A score of army and civilian airplanes followed as an escort and soon disappeared into the clouds to the northward, which for more than two hours had raised doubts in the minds of the flight commanders as to whether they should attempt to dart through them over the Technapi pass.

America's attempt to map the first world airway will be carried out in a series of flights ranging from 135 miles to 860 miles. The first jump was from Clover field to Mather field, Sacramento. The second, will be from Sacramento to Vancouver, barracks, Washington, across the river from Portland, Or. The world cruisers are scheduled to fly to Seattle, where pontoons will be installed for marine landings until the fliers reach Calcutta, India.

The beginning of the flight, expected by many to be but a simple dash of 4½ hours of ideal weather conditions, proved to be a beginning of the many problems that the intrepid airmen will be called upon to solve in their journey.

## BERGDOLL READY TO PAY AS DRAFT EVADER

New York.—Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, convicted during the war as a draft evader, has agreed to return to America to serve his sentence in a federal prison, it was announced Monday by Norman Hapgood, editor of Hearst's International Magazine.

Bergdoll will return at the invitation of the American Legion, which through John Quinn, national commander, issued a statement tonight declaring the legion had been accused of attempting to kidnap Bergdoll and it was time to "show the world" that the organization stood for law and order.

The legion's offer was made by Leighton H. Blood, a member of the organization, who said he went to Germany to carry out a plan mapped out by Garland W. Powell, national director of the legion's Americanism commission, and Lemuel Bolles, national adjutant.

"My mission was to invite Bergdoll to come back to America with me of his own free will," said Blood. "As long as Bergdoll was in Germany the anti-German feeling in the legion would be strengthened and would count in American politics. Therefore, if a plan could be worked out by which Bergdoll could be brought back to America, it would help everybody."

Blood said he was violating no confidence in giving a summary of the terms he made Bergdoll. "Here it is," said Blood. "Bergdoll must come back. He must serve his sentence. The American Legion is not so much interested in Bergdoll as in the men who helped his escape from America. Let's bring Bergdoll back and have him make a clean breast and tell who the enemies in our own camp are. Then let him do his bit in prison. After that give him his money and let him go his way."

Mr. Hapgood said Bergdoll had sold his automobiles and other properties in Germany and even selected the ship on which he wished to return to America.

## Seattle Deficit \$20,000.

Seattle, Wash.—The deficit for the engagement of the Chicago Civic Opera company which ended here Saturday will exceed \$20,000, according to local managers. Fifty-seven individuals and firms guaranteed \$87,000. The opera company was assured \$52,000 on the engagement and it was estimated that the expenses would approximate more than \$12,000. Receipts for four performances here were \$44,000.

## Quake Terror is Gone.

Tokio.—Terror of a new great earthquake occurring in Japan was dispelled Monday when the Atami geyser resumed activity, following nine days of dormancy. Professor Ogawa, who was dispatched from the Imperial university at Kyoto, caused an eruption of the geyser by plugging up three near-by hot springs. The eruption followed three hours after his action. There was great public rejoicing.

# HOUSE PUBLISHES REPORT ON BONUS

Committee's Plans Submitted To the Public.

## INSURANCE FEATURE

Endowment Policies to Be Given Veterans—Cost to Be About Two Billion Dollars.

Washington, D. C.—The proposed bonus to soldiers of the world war would cost a trifle more than \$2,000,000,000 spread over 20 years, according to the majority report of the house ways and means committee on the pending adjusted compensation bill, which was made public Sunday night.

The average ex-service man, under the terms of the bill would receive adjusted compensation amounting to \$382 in the form of a 20-year endowment insurance policy for \$962. The amount of the policy would vary according to the age of the soldier and the length of his service.

After two years loans would be obtainable for 90 per cent of the value of the policy at the time, the loans on a \$1000 policy, for example, ranging from \$87.93 in the third year to \$900 in the 20th year.

The bill, says the report, provides for:

1. The fixing of the amount of the adjusted service credit to the surviving veterans.
2. The payment in cash of the adjusted service credit to those veterans to whom \$60 or less is due.
3. Provision for payment of the adjusted service credit to dependents of veterans who have died before application has been made.
4. The issuance of an endowment insurance certificate to the remainder of the surviving veterans applying therefor in amount and on the terms hereinafter set forth.
5. The privilege of borrowing upon such certificates after two years, in the manner hereinafter explained.
6. Security for such loans and prevention of their being "frozen assets," in the hands of banks by whom they are made.
7. The creation of a sinking fund sufficient to meet the claims arising upon the certificates by reason of death of the veteran or maturity thereof.
8. Estimates for proper appropriations to meet the claims of dependents and those who are paid in insurance.

The basis of the adjusted service credit to the soldier is the same as in the bill, which at the last session passed both houses, namely \$1 a day for each day of "home service" and \$1.25 a day for "oversea service" not to exceed, however, in any case \$500 for "home service" or \$625 for "oversea service."

The veteran will receive the equivalent of a paid-up 20-year endowment policy for the amount which his adjusted service credit plus 25 per cent would purchase at his age, of such insurance computed in accordance with accepted actuarial principles and based upon American experience tables of mortality with interest at 4 per cent per annum compounded annually.

## Stock Disease Feared.

Walla Walla, Wash.—There is danger of the hoof and mouth disease reaching the northwest through the medium of wild fowl coming north to nest, according to Dr. H. A. Trippeer. "We can control every other avenue of infection except the wild birds," he stated. "These birds, feeding in California, are quite apt to pick up grain upon which are germs and would bring the disease with them in their intestinal tract."

## Japan to Honor Woods.

Tokio.—The honor of being the first guests to be entertained by the prince regent and his bride since their wedding fell to Ambassador Woods of the United States and Mrs. Woods. A luncheon was given in their honor at the imperial palace, March 18. No other foreigners were guests at the luncheon, those attending being in the main imperial princes.

Growing opposition in the senate to the proposal that the government finance crop diversification led to laying aside temporarily late Tuesday the Norbeck-Burness bill, which would make such provisions, in favor of appropriation measures.

# CAPTAIN SAZARAC

By CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON

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## CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

They were silent. The light breeze lifted and swung the silken curtains of the ship Napoleon; the wines lapped slowly in the rich glass and silver. Jarvis looked about at the polished teak, the heavily carpeted floors; he shook his head.

"This is a dream," he muttered, "and still—we must awaken! After Napoleon—when our three-score musketeers have come scrambling up the St. Helena crags, flung the emperor from their snoozing guards and cutlaced a way to sea again—what then?"

"Old Bossiere, Monsieur Girod, and the other spirits of this venture, before we seized the ship, had every point worked out," explained De Almonaster. "Even the plans of the island and the English lookouts. Even block and tackle and chair to hoist the emperor from out the St. Helena cliffs to our waiting longboats if needful. Doctor Antomarchi, Napoleon's own physician, and Marshal Bertrand, his friend in exile, are aware of our purpose and expectant. Everything is cared for—it is only for us to put through what the gentry of New Orleans had plotted."

"Except," mused Jarvis, "the lady who once looked back at me from the coach . . . and three-score cutthroats bawling on these decks!"

The Captain Jean looked gravely off to the shimmering sea. Dominique sighed. "Ah, yes—after Napoleon—what?"

"Gentlemen, the future of you all has been a concern to my mind," said Lafitte gravely. And as he was speaking on, there came a hail from the forward lookout; and then Beluche, the deck officer, at the companionway. "A ship's light, sir! Sou' by east, lying out o' the wind!"

"She is not within hailing!" The master started to his feet.

"No, sir. And we have little air to come up with. But the longboats, sir! The thing might be done in a trice this very night, unless she undertakes to repel our party!"

"She will hardly give in to our demands," Lafitte followed to the quarter-rail. The twinkle of the stranger showed through the moonlight. But both ships were lying in the great outreach of the Mississippi waters though many miles from the sight of land.

"Lay to, sir, and keep her in eye. We can do nothing without a bit of wind. We shall request the restoration of Mademoiselle Lestron peacefully before we consider boarding the bark." The master turned below again.

Johanness went forward grumbling. The light of battle was in his eye. Off this pass he had taken his last Spangler fifteen years ago with eighty thousand dollars to be divided among his crew at the Grand Terre fort of the buccaneers which was not a day's sail westward on the Louisiana coast. And the party in the emperor's cabin heard a hoarse shout from the foc'st'le head.

"A ship, bullies! And we lay here with the old itch to be alongside! What do the gentlemen aft propose for her, eh—mates?"

Beluche showered imprecations upon the speaker. There was a yell or two.

"I have been forward," grunted the painter. "There is more hubbub than a ladies' picnic."

then silence. Presently the admiral came aft under the limp hang of the Seraphine's snowy new canvas.

"There are some hardheads, sir. Already they are dicing it for the first choice of plunder from the Genaron. The woman, they agree, is yours!"

"De they think," retorted Lafitte sternly, "that this is the time of Morgan come again?"

The silence grew upon them all. Dominique sighed once more. The English woman—if it was not for the affair of the English woman, we could give a wide berth to everything until this ship and crew had found themselves.

"They will now—this coming day!"

said the commander. "I am Lafitte again—not Monsieur Sazarac! Irons, and then the yard-arm for the first fellow who disputes my will. The older heads will not needs be told. The English woman first—after that, as it is Monsieur de Almonaster's honor to his fellow citizens of Louisiana—for Bonaparte. And then—"

"The seas are wide," grimaced Jarvis with a look at the master which drew, in turn, a glance of impenetrable reserve.

CHAPTER X

### The Long Chase.

At dawn the Seraphine lay in a flat pink sea, with, not a mile to the eastward, the dingy moll of the Mississippi outpour still visible. The canvas hung wet and limp. The idle steersman listened to Beluche's impatient comments as he held the glass off to the growing light.

"Beggar's luck! The river drift has been with her. She is all but tops' down with some capful of wind that we never saw!"

"W! the sun," growled Nez Coupe, "we shall find our breeze."

"Yes, but this matter cannot wait. Some Yankee clipper may put out on our trail! We cannot tell what is brewing after this affair."

De Almonaster and the captain joined them before breakfast. True, a topsail breeze came with the sun, and the Seraphine began to draw out of the detaining eddies of the delta drift. The gentlemen had no more than settled to their morning coffee when the monotonous cry of the lookout was repeated. Beluche came with his report. "The stranger has picked a better wind, sir, and has come about, making sou'west, and running fair."

"Good! She will not make the Floridas then and draw us into the path of the traffic. It will be a good ship today that we do not haul up with."

"I have ordered the chase guns shotted," muttered the admiral. "It may take a carronade across her bows to make her lay to. Eh, bien! You will see old eyes shine as they take to the lanyard!"

De Almonaster cried out exultantly when he followed to the deck. The first poke of the breeze laid the good ship smartly over, and the snap of the answering canvas drew a shout from the crew.

"Every bully of them out to see!" cried Raoul. "A lot of schoolboys minded to rob an orchard! The first eighteen-pounder let go will be music to old ears, Monsieur!"

"And they may dance on air to it, afterward," Lafitte turned quietly to the younger man. "I have had a sleepless night, Monsieur de Almonaster. It appears to be largely yourself. The rest carried in iron to Charleston when the inevitable happens, will not matter, but you—your position, your good name and fortune—"

Raoul snapped his fingers laughingly. "I came for this—a true exploit, and with you, sir—whatever befalls afterward!"

"I have my plans considered," said the captain calmly. "We will not escape in the end. When that hour comes, you shall be my prisoner."

"I, Monsieur?"

"I seized you upon this ship against your will. It was no affair of yours but of Jean Lafitte's."

"But nom de Dieu! I was the first to propose it!"

"That is why I shall save you," he bowed enigmatically. "And Jarvis, the fool. The rest—well, in the end, I must answer. First to these lawless spirits who believe absolutely that I am turning pirate again. Next to the admiralty courts, America, Great Britain"—he shrugged—"it will be of no consequence."

De Almonaster watched the face of the exile who had been the enigma of diplomats of Britain and generals of the United States but seven years back when he shook the dice between them for the province of Louisiana, and gave back a captain's commission in the royal navy to fight for the puling republic of the West. Slowly the younger man was guessing. To rescue the woman whom he loved meant but to tear the mask from his own face—to stand before her—Jean Lafitte, the last pirate chieftain of the gulf—a proscribed outlaw, hunted by the navies of the world, dragged out of his obscurity of peace to face a ring of enemies.

"You are my prisoner, sir—when the end comes," he said quietly.

Raoul stirred, and then turned from this implacable will. Below he came upon John Jarvis shaking the sleep from his swollen eyes.

"I have been forward," grunted the painter. "There is more hubbub than a ladies' picnic. Bohon and Johanness cannot keep the dogs from howling. Old fellows who have been in the business before are scouring up rusty dirks, pistols that have moided ten years in muskrat trappers' camps—very quiet, the older heads, but winking wisely. They whisper that Lafitte is a wise fox to pretend to an affair of women when he knows of the fat prizes helpless, unsuspecting, in the trade routes."

"They are in for an awakening, Jarvis. He does not mean that."

"I took them a bucket o' grog," muttered the other. "The gimcrack admiral roundly cursed me for upsetting his discipline, but the bullies are ready to elect me captain, if Sazarac is too finicky in tastes."

Raoul laughed wonderingly. "The Captain Sazarac ordains that you and I are to be prisoners—to save our necks if the venture fails. And our good names, as well, in the eyes of Mademoiselle Lestron of Quebec."

"He can consider what he wishes and be damned. I am a free man—I will boast to the lady of the necks I have slit, which—God knows is none! I will play the fool for her, the thief for her—I will stretch rope for her . . . and I never saw her but one time. She looked back and laughed—there was old John Jarvis, very drunken in the broad day, hanging to a lamp-post, his stock behind his ear and a bottle sticking from his coat. A proud Tory lady of the Canadas, filled with soft sweet laughter at John, the jester!"

Raoul looked keenly at the impassive face of the wit. "Have a care, Who was ever your friend in the old



"In Her Own Good Time the Ship Will Fly a Flag—and That is the Business of Wiser Heads Than Yours."

days, but Jean? You and I diligently must aid his plan. It is due him, Monsieur. He would be an honest gentleman in this, at least."

"Well, a drink, now—and I will play the fool for anyone," Jarvis arose. "Come, I hear the bo'sun's whistle. They are calling the bullies up for some matter."

Johanness had tumbled the watches out and along the port rail, when the two came behind Lafitte who was addressing the straggling lines. There was much unsteady peering and bending; and then reprimanding growls from the older dogs.

"Stow that talk! The captain speaks!"

"Silence, there!" roared Beluche, "and a man mutters he gets the cat! This is a ship, mind you—not a drinking bout!"

Lafitte raised his hand:

"First, men—I have already told you of the object of this venture, which has, for the end, the rescue of the Emperor Bonaparte from St. Helena. That, alone, will keep us busy for some months; but I do not say there will be nothing done of profit to you all, in the meantime, if it comes our way—"

There was a murmur, some in approval, some impatiently.

"The English," went on Lafitte sternly, "are now the friends of the United States. Even now, in Washington, they report that never were relations so good as under the President Monroe—"

"Bah," grunted Crackley, "I am not a sea-lawyer! Eh, mates?"

"Silence!" thundered Lafitte.

De Almonaster, by the rail, watched curiously. The line of reluctant privateers edged nervously. Behind the captain stood Beluche and old Dominique and Nez Coupe. Old Johanness, grim and sullen, stood rubbing his chin doubtfully.

"Enough!" went on Lafitte. "Another word, and then Johanness will dismiss you. But first, take your warning—I am Captain Sazarac of the Seraphine. In her own good time the ship will fly a flag—and that is the business of wiser heads than yours! And now, as to that ship we are overhauling—it is a matter of private business in this case. A lady is to be taken off. If an affray must come you are to fight the guns or board exactly as ordered, and cease when ordered. And when once the lady from the Genaron is put upon this ship, she is to be treated with absolute respect from you all. More than that—complete silence. She is not to know upon what mission this ship is bound, nor who is her commander."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)