

# 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.

Six persons were dead and ten others were suffering serious injuries Monday as a result of automobile accidents and shootings in and near Seattle.

The Hudson river Tuesday had risen 9 1/2 feet above normal at Albany, covering piers, streets and sections of the Delaware & Hudson and New York Central yards.

Favorable reports of a bill which would authorize the construction of a \$1,500,000 hospital at the national soldiers' home at Santa Monica, Cal., was ordered Tuesday by the house public buildings committee.

About 200,000 bushels of wheat has been sold by farmers during the last few days in Umatilla county, Oregon, according to a statement made by H. W. Collins, grain buyer and miller. The price paid ranged from \$1 to \$3 cents.

Officials of the state department of agriculture of California announced Monday that two new outbreaks in the Merced district were the principal developments in the foot and mouth epidemic situation since Saturday.

Jeremiah Smith Jr. of Boston has been appointed league of nations high commissioner for Hungary. He takes the position which W. P. G. Harding, governor of the Boston federal reserve bank, was unable to accept owing to ill health.

The interstate commerce commission has authorized the North & South Railway company to build a \$11,000,000 line from Miles City, Mont., to Ilco, Wyo., and from Mills to Casper, Wyo. The road will reach in to the Teapot Dome oil section.

A movement within the ranks of senate republican regulars for a compromise on the Mellon income tax plan developed Tuesday as the revenue bill, carrying the rates in this plan, was ordered sent to the senate by the finance committee.

George L. Berry, inmate of the Pressmen's home in Tennessee, has filed with the secretary of state of Oregon a request that his name be printed on the ballots of the democratic party for nomination for the office of vice-president of the United States.

President Coolidge has commuted to one month the prison sentences of one year imposed upon Edward A. Rumley, former publisher of the New York Evening Mail, and Walter Kaufman and Norvin H. Lindheim, convicted for violating the trading with the enemy act.

Determination of a permanent immigration policy transcends in importance every problem now before congress, Senator Shortridge, republican, California, told the senate in urging adoption of his amendments to the pending immigration measure which would have the effect of excluding Asiatics.

As a result of experiments conducted by the General Motors Research corporation, builders of automobile engines will be able to construct motors capable of withstanding very high compression, and the car owners can get double the present amount of mileage out of gasoline, the American Chemical society announced Tuesday.

Postoffice authorities in San Francisco are investigating the story of Earl Hannan, driver of a mail truck, and Winfield J. Brown, guard, that two pedestrians accosted them on a well-traveled downtown street today, forced them to drive many blocks along business thoroughfares and then loaded eight pouches of registered mail into a waiting automobile.

An executive order has been issued by President Coolidge providing for establishment in the nation's foreign service of a means for a coordination of efforts in advancing American economic and commerce interests and eliminating duplication. The order affects all departments of the government having agents in foreign countries and provides that such agents shall meet in conference at least once every two weeks to exchange information bearing upon the promotion and protection of American interests.

## VOTES JAPANESE EXCLUSION

Gentlemen's Agreement Defeated in Senate, 76 to 2.

Washington, D. C.—The senate answered Ambassador Hanihara's protest against Japanese exclusion legislation Monday by voting, 76 to 2, against recognition of the "gentlemen's agreement" with Japan on the immigration question.

This action is preliminary to adoption by the senate by an overwhelming majority of the house Japanese exclusion provision.

Whatever the result would have been without the incident of the ambassador's letter, that communication served to change the votes of a number of administration leaders, including Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, chairman of the foreign relations committee.

The republican leader informed the senate in open session that he regarded the Hanihara letter as a "velled throat" and declared that in the face of that threat he could not support the immigration committee's proposal to recognize by law the "gentlemen's agreement."

A number of other senators took the same view and only one voice, that of Senator Sterling, republican, South Dakota, was raised in defense of the ambassador's action. Senator Colt, chairman of the immigration committee, joined Senator Sterling in the vote, but did not speak.

Senators generally threw off the usual restraints in dealing with international questions. They were blunt and outspoken in their declaration that in view of the "grave consequences" warning in the ambassador's letter, there was nothing for them to do but to make it clear for once and for all that immigration is a domestic question in the handling of which no independent power could have its sovereignty questioned.

While the debate proceeded, Secretary Hughes, who transmitted Mr. Hanihara's letter to the house and senate immigration committees last week, twice conferred with President Coolidge. He declined to say what the nature of the conversations had been and no information was forthcoming from the White House.

## Soviet and Britain Open Trade

London.—The task of converting Great Britain's de jure recognition of Russia, which was accorded the union of soviet February 1 in fulfillment of the labor party's campaign pledges, into a practical working arrangement, which it is hoped will settle all past differences and re-establish normal trade and political relations between the two countries began Monday, when the Russian mission, under Christian Rakovsky, met with the British delegates, headed by Premier MacDonald at the big horseshoe conference table in the ambassadors' room of the foreign office.

In his welcoming address, Premier MacDonald summed up the whole purpose of the conference in the sentence: "You want political countenance and financial assistance from us and we want neighborliness and recognition of international obligations."

The labor premier told the Russians that Great Britain, by according the soviet government full diplomatic status, had taken the first step, and added that it was a pretty big one. "Let us together take the second step and justify the hopes of many millions who look upon this meeting with much expectation," he concluded.

Neither Premier MacDonald's nor M. Rakovsky's opening addresses before the delegates went beyond the broad generalities of the different problems to be settled. The British view is that the entire fate of the meeting depends upon the amount of confidence the soviet government representatives are able to create in the British and world public by their conduct here and their attitude toward the Russian debts and other international obligations which the British will insist that the soviet government recognize.

## Daugherty To Aid Star.

Asheville, N. C.—Harry M. Daugherty, the ex-attorney-general, announced here Monday in an interview with the Asheville Citizen that he will appear as one of the counsel for the Marion Star in its libel suit against Frank A. Vanderlip growing out of the senate investigation of Teapot Dome. He declined to discuss the subject further than to say that he will confer with other attorneys in the case in a short while.

## \$50,000 Given College.

Chicago.—Gifts of \$50,000 from Ben Selling of Portland, Or., and \$5000 from Joseph Schonthal of Columbus, O., for the library of the Hebrew Union college of Cincinnati produced special enthusiasm Monday at the meeting of the special council of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations at the Congress hotel.

# BAN ON JAPANESE VOTED BY HOUSE

Johnson Immigration Measure Is Passed.

DISCUSSION IS BRIEF

No Effort Made to Eliminate Opposed Clause—Percentage Based on 1890 Census.

Washington, D. C.—The Johnson immigration bill, carrying a Japanese exclusion provision against which the Japanese government has protested vigorously, was passed Saturday by the house, 323 to 71.

No effort was made to eliminate the Japanese section, which provoked only brief and perfunctory discussion. There was nothing to indicate that any of the opposition votes were directed at the Asiatic policy contained in the bill, but rather against the provision fixing the 1890 census as the basis of the 2 per cent quota, which was adopted.

The existing law, which expires on next June 30, fixed the quota at 3 per cent on the 1910 census and had no provisions relating to Japanese immigration which for years has been regulated by the "gentlemen's agreement" with Japan. Secretary Hughes has urged that the American government continue to recognize this agreement and the Japanese placed on the same quota basis as the nationals of other countries.

Representative Johnson of Washington, chairman of the house immigration committee, announced that when the time comes for the house and senate to reconcile their differences on immigration legislation the managers on the part of the house will insist to the end on the retention of the Japanese exclusion provision.

Ambassador Hanihara's letter to Secretary Hughes, which was transmitted to congress, protesting against any exclusion feature, was not mentioned in house debate on the bill. When this proposal is reached in the senate, however, Senator Johnson, republican, California, and other senators from the Pacific coast plan to take formal cognizance of the letter and redouble their efforts to have an exclusion feature written into law.

There was no formal vote in the house on the exclusion features, as the failure of any member to offer an amendment resulted in automatic approval while the bill was being read for amendment. Only one address regarding this feature was delivered, that being by Representative Burton of Ohio, a republican member of the foreign affairs committee. He discussed the provision for five minutes, emphasizing what he regarded as the inadvisability of superceding the "gentlemen's agreement" by legislative enactment.

## Farm Relief Bills Put up to Senate.

Washington, D. C.—The McNary-Haugen and Norris-Sinclair bills, designed for the relief of agricultural districts, were reported favorably Saturday by the senate agriculture committee. Several minor amendments were attached to the McNary-Haugen bill, but the Norris-Sinclair measure was reported without change.

Action on the McNary-Haugen bill is expected to be taken by the house before its consideration in the senate on account of its tariff provisions, which are required to originate in the house. The house agricultural committee is now engaged in redrafting passages of the bill.

The tariff features of the McNary-Haugen bill brought a communication from the tariff commission to the house ways and means committee, in which the committee contended if domestic prices of agricultural staples are raised substantially above world prices as a result of such legislation, the application by foreign nations of anti-dumping laws might prevent the sale in those countries of surplus American farm products. The commission further said that the foreign countries might also claim that the policy is inconsistent with the tariff act of 1922.

## Boys Would Be Sporty.

Washington, D. C.—"Enormous numbers of young people in Washington are fascinated by the idea of drinking for the purpose of being a good sport," Sergeant Rhoda Milliken of the women's bureau of the police department told the women's national committee for law enforcement here Sunday. She added that even in high schools boys had been found to be selling liquor not only to their boy friends, but to girl classmates.

# CAPTAIN SAZARAC

By CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON

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## CHAPTER XIV

### A Flower for a Ragged Fellow.

The longboat made a shallow pass between two curving reefs of dreary sand, rising to wind-twisted mangrove clumps at the higher points, and was beached in a quiet lagoon. The red sunrise found them there marooned; silent men wandering over the waterless spaces and then coming back near to a shelter canvas which had been roped to the bushes for Mademoiselle Lestron. Then the last lieutenants of Lafitte sat apart to discuss the matter.

The Seraphine lay plainly visible west and north, her sails idle and a flat, smooth coastal tide between.

"She'll be beating off with the morning breeze," growled Bohon. "How much water did Crackley leave to us?"

"Two casks; bread and the salt horse for three days—no more. We count six muskets and twelve pistols. When the Indians put off from the woods to spy us out we can hold 'em off a bit."

"Aye, for what? Where's a river mouth to make?"

"There is none the Spaniards do not hold. There is no cove either way where you would not find the king's men. The rest is jungle. . . . What does the captain say to it?"

Old Dominique puffed his long pipe tranquilly.

"What does Captain Jean make of it?" repeated Bohon to them.

"There is nothing to make of it," returned the alderman. "Eh, bien! A little while of waiting—a day or two, old robbers, in the sun and without water. At that, something will be tried. Leave it to Jean that something will be tried for ye all. The lady is at breakfast with the captain," he muttered irrelevantly.

"He has toasted the bread—he has made the coffee himself for the English lady. Name o' G—d—I have witnessed that!"

"Captain Sazarac is calling to you," observed the count. "Now, go, all—there is a message."

They went slowly, trudging through the sands with dry muttered jests and hopeless prophecies. Men, for the most part, past the prime of life; some heavy, indeed, with years, coming before their captain with an endeavor to assume a sprightly seaman's bearing. Faithful, rugged, implacable faces—adventurers who had given their wild youth to him.

"It is in my mind to put the English lady and my friend, Monsieur de Almonaster, in the way of safety," said the chief quietly. "There is a chance for them. The rest—L and you—He stopped and smiled at them.

"There was a shout. "L—and you!" Jean with them? Nez Coupe came closer, tying tight the bloody slitten head scarf about his seal-brown skull. His wound-wrecked face took a ghastly grin. They would then still be rid of the English woman by some miracle! Jean would shake free of his burden of the English woman . . . and be with them once again?

"It can be established that Monsieur de Almonaster is of Spanish lineage; and that Mademoiselle Lestron is of a mission that was working in the pay of the Spanish king—" went on Captain Sazarac evenly. "If, then—they would reach a ship—it is probable they would find refuge. The rest—"

And again the shout of grim humor cut him off. The rest! Why, the rest could expect the reef, the tropic sun . . . and their captain! Still their sour, hopeless humor. Certainly there was nothing for the rest of them!

But now the English woman came out of the hot little shelter. "Now, you will listen to me, also, men of the Seraphine!" she cried suddenly. "To me as well as to your captain! Surely there is a way for us after these treacherous murderers put off with the schooner! Surely, I know your faithfulness to him and to your ship! What is there to fear for seamen who serve loyally their master and their ship?"

They listened curiously. Monsieur the captain pushed back the iron-gray hair from his temple and listened. It was as if he had heard it all and had no more answer than they.

"See, you!" The girl went on hotly. "Monsieur Sazarac, playing the part of a patriot to his adopted country! I—an English Tory—can testify to that! The attack upon the Genaron—surely I can swear to the admiralty of my country, that it was done for me— all honor, Monsieur Sazarac's honor—"

There was a stir among them—then the silence again. Old Dominique sighed. The honor of Sazarac . . . the word of Captain Sazarac to the admiralties that his men were good and true!

"For me—in all honor. By you all—honorable men—"

Again she was puzzled by their stir and murmur. The grim Baratarians rubbed their heads in doubt themselves. Beluche walked away and began to cut at the grass with his saber. Idly, Nez Coupe joined him, feeling of his wreck of a nose.

The English woman knew she was falling with them. Monsieur Sazarac was looking at her pityingly. Monsieur de Almonaster, with folded arms,

quietly attentive, his calm face unreadable.

And suddenly this dull impasse was cut through with a shout. Gorgio, on the highest dune, was pointing seaward. "She is coming in! She is making the inlet w' tide and tops'll air!"

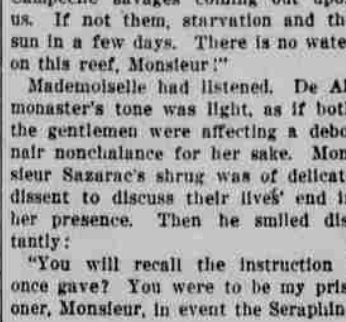
The Seraphine was moving. Then there was another shout. Above her, in the misty offing, another sail showed, dimly and slowly under way.

"The Spanish frigate, air!" cried Bohon. "Standing in close as she dares, to look the schooner over! Crackley must ha' hammered her rudder on the bar last night—I see a false rig over her end. She's fouled, and he's laying her up in the wooded river out o' the king's big guns!"

De Almonaster shrugged; it meant the end of flight or hiding for those marooned on the open reef. "Ah, well!" he glanced about: "Mademoiselle, our honorable gentlemen may well look aghast!" He laughed, but to the chief he muttered: "Monsieur Sazarac, we might as well build a fort in the sands and sell our lives dearly. If not the Spaniards, it will be the Campeche savages coming out upon us. If not them, starvation and the sun in a few days. There is no water on this reef, Monsieur!"

Mademoiselle had listened. De Almonaster's tone was light, as if both the gentlemen were affecting a debonaire nonchalance for her sake. Monsieur Sazarac's shrug was of delicate dissent to discuss their lives' end in her presence. Then he smiled distantly:

"You will recall the instruction I once gave? You were to be my prisoner, Monsieur, in event the Seraphine



"For Me—in All Honor. By You All—Honorable Men—"

was taken on the seas? You were to be as one held to an unlawful affair against your will—"

De Almonaster flushed to his eyes: "Monsieur! Do you think that L— he stopped. Sazarac could not offer him life lightly in her presence!"

"Undoubtedly the Spaniard will accept you and Mademoiselle Lestron. Monsieur Dominique, also—a municipal officer of New Orleans . . . there is no reason why the Spaniards should not receive and protect you."

"And you?" The younger man could not help the whispered question.

"I take it that the Spaniards will attack the Seraphine in those woods and leave no soul living on her. I assume that the mouth of every covey dredged on her will be closed by death. Then you—with Mademoiselle Lestron to the frigate—and say that you were marooned by the buccaneers, and claiming protection. Why, the Spanish governor at Merida, or Vera Cruz, must know of Carr's plot! Surely he would welcome Mademoiselle Lestron and her friends!"

"Why, are you not, Monsieur, also my friend, and protected with me?" the girl cried wonderingly. "It is, indeed, a fair story—an intrigue to save us all! Why did I not think the Spaniards would protect us when they will suppose that I am still in the plot of Carr's purpose to aid their schemes? Messieurs, I can safeguard you all to Vera Cruz with that plea!"

They all heard her. But a silence fell. The girl looked eagerly from one weathered face to another of Monsieur Sazarac's few followers. Suddenly Monsieur Sazarac laughed again. Aloud and clearly. He arose and adjusted his neckerchief. There was a gasp, a grumbling bewilderment, and then laughter from all the old buccaneers. They slapped each other on the shoulders, grinning knowingly at their chief.

"My compliments to the lady!" shouted Johanness. "but the climate of Vera Cruz—my lungs are delicate!"

"And I mind that I might have a humor of the blood were I there!" mocked Bohon.

"My head—" complained the sour Nez Coupe. "The rest of it might go a-twist at sight of the governor's castle!"

Mademoiselle turned to the captain's body: "What is this jesting?"

"They mean no disrespect." He motioned to the grinning crew with a serious affection: "Now, get you gone, fellows! See that our wine and little water is stored from the sun. Work the longboat closer in on the tide."

"Sazarac!" they shouted in hoarse laughter and went to obey him.

He saw the hurt pride in her eyes, and the old wonder at his evasion.

She turned to De Almonaster with a pathetic little gesture of despair at the moods of Monsieur Sazarac. She could not understand. She sat drawing figures in the sand, and when she raised her dark eyes, to watch the tall figure out by the sun-watch on the shoals, the young man saw the great tears in them which she presently wiped away.

She dried her eyes with a final, resolute little sob. "Monsieur, do you know—well, once, he came for me . . . It was on the staircase of a court—the Hotel Orleans, and very late. He was going from me, and he had been all chivalry. He turned away, allowing Colonel Carr to boast that Sazarac would not fight, because he wished to spare my name. He said—ah, it was a silly thing for me to do—but I dropped a flower to him as he left . . . and another man stumbled from the shadows and picked it up."

"Another man?" echoed De Almonaster.

"That was before you had come to me, Raoul, on the Seraphine. As to the other man, that was no matter. I suppose a beggar in the courtyard caught my camellia. I don't know—it was silly to throw a flower to Sazarac, the river gamaster . . . I was hot with shame afterward at doing so. But if he had caught it . . . Ah, well! I thank Heaven he never knew it!—after I found myself in his hands upon the Seraphine! The ragged fellow who caught it stared up once and then hurried after Monsieur Sazarac. At the area-arch he turned. It appeared he tried to pose as a lover, and then he fell over his own foot, or something, very absurdly!"

"A ragged fellow," muttered De Almonaster.

"Like one of these old tattered followers. A ghost of a man fading into moonlight!"

A shout arose from the exiles who were dragging the longboat nearer in the shoals. Monsieur Sazarac had paused half-way to them. He saw what had hitherto been hidden by a low split of sand.

Five armed boats had drawn inshore, coming from the distant Spanish frigate, without doubt. They had crept unnoticed by the refugees on the reef until they were fair in the break of forest wall where there had been the last glimpse of the Seraphine's snowy sail.

"Do you see, Monsieur de Almonaster?" said the chief of the exiles quietly. "It was as I reasoned. The schooner will be taken this night. It is what one would greatly desire. The dons will have no quarter for Crackley's men—there is no escape for them in the river jungle. After the affair, sir—you are to go with Mademoiselle and parley with the Spanish captain."

"And you?" mademoiselle cried again breathlessly and sprang upon the sands. "You and your men cannot stay here to die!"

Monsieur Sazarac smiled with a high serenity. "The sea is wide, Mademoiselle Lestron. Wide, and far is the way to its secret places. I have a mind I said this once to you. O little place in the sea—a secret place, where a secret may be buried, Mademoiselle."

He turned to the younger man: "You will make ready to go, Monsieur, when the hour comes. There are two black men of our company who can pull the longboat for you under a flag of truce . . . two black serving men who will not find the air of Vera Cruz conducive to a fatal malady. The rest of us, I fear, must do without the ministrations of the Spanish viceroys' physician as long as we can—possibly a day or so more, ere the doctor calls for us."

His smile still lingered when De Almonaster came closer, torn by a wild bitterness which he, himself, could not fathom. "Jean," he whispered: "I have not spoken. The choice is hers between you and me—and she might save you from Morillo's men! She might plead with the viceroys that she loved you—even Lafitte of the black flag!"

"That is a jest," murmured Sazarac absently, "worthy of John Jarvis, who played the clown to betray me—a plea for Lafitte's life to Morillo!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Proud Owner.

An Augusta (Maine) man has a shiny new car. One day the radiator overflowed and left rust all over the front of the car. Whereupon the proud owner drew a \$5 bill from his pocket and wiped off the stains. Needless to say, he returned it to his pocket after the job was finished and he had shaken the dust from the bill.

Love's Status.

Love is the business of the idle, but the idleness of the busy.—Anonymous.