

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.

Three men lost their lives when the sand steamer Protection turned over and sank in Sandusky bay Monday afternoon.

Further consideration by the house of the Barkley bill to abolish the railroad labor board, Speaker Gillett ruled Monday, must be deferred for two weeks.

The shipping board has postponed action on a resolution to modify its original certificate to the interstate commerce commission on section 23 of the merchant marine act.

Elsie Ferguson, beauty of the stage and screen, is a bride for the third time. She was married Sunday to her most recent stage villain, Frederick Worlock, an English actor.

Senator La Follette of Wisconsin, who is recovering from an attack of pneumonia, left Sunday for Atlantic City with Mrs. La Follette to complete his convalescence. He is expected to return to Washington in about two weeks to resume his work in the senate.

Charged by indictment with conspiracy to defraud the United States government in connection with a whisky transaction in September, 1921, John W. Langley, representative of Kentucky, is on trial in federal court in Covington, Ky.

Chairman Burton of the house committee that investigated criminal charges against Representative Zihlman, republican, Maryland, said in a statement that he had found "no evidence" that Mr. Zihlman had improperly received money to exert official influence.

An official recount of the returns from Sunday's elections for the reichstag, announced Monday, concedes the united socialists 100 votes, the nationalists 96, the center party or clericals 62, the democrats 25, the communists 62, the people's party 44 and the Bavarian people's party 16.

Existence in the veterans' bureau of a "ring" which controls its policies and operation was charged in the senate Monday by Senator Oddie, republican, Nevada, who declared "all the laws in the mind of man" would not make the bureau function properly so long as present conditions obtained.

The provision of the immigration bill for Japan exclusion was agreed upon by senate and house conferees Monday night to be effective July 1 next when other provisions of the bill become operative, and was met immediately, with indications at the White House that the arrangement was unsatisfactory to President Coolidge.

Olsen's orchestra, broadcast through KGW, The Oregonian station at Portland, was heard Sunday night in the ghost chamber of the Oregon Caves near Grants Pass. This chamber is the innermost portion of the caves now accessible to parties, and is 1600 feet under the surface of the ground. It also is 3300 feet from the entrance to the caves.

Colla Cooney and her husband Edward, pals in banditry, Monday took separate roads to prison for 10 to 20 years. The youthful couple, who committed nearly a score of daring robberies in New York and then were captured in Jacksonville, Fla., where they had gone to await the arrival of a baby, bade au revoir in Brooklyn county court.

Directors of the Washington Wheat Growers' association Monday night in Spokane, following authorization by the membership of the association, voted to suspend operations for 1924. It was announced that plans are being worked out whereby the members of the association may market their 1924 crop through the Oregon Grain Growers' association.

The voice of business was heard Monday in the opening sessions at Cleveland, O., of the 20th annual convention of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States. It urged popular support of the experts' report on reparations; condemned the senate for its rejection of the Mellon tax schedules; suggested "obviously sound methods" in dealing with the credit situation in the northwest wheat belt, and gave a vote of confidence to the federal reserve system.

FARM FREIGHT CUT ORDERED

Interstate Body Directed by Senate to Adjust Tariff.

Washington, D. C. — Urged by the farm bloc, a joint resolution was quickly adopted by the senate Monday directing the interstate commerce commission to adjust freight rates to relieve depression in any basic industry, particularly agriculture. It was adopted with virtually no debate, Senator King, democrat, Utah, alone questioning the wisdom of the policy.

Farm relief legislation is an outstanding issue in congress with the farm bloc standing against an adjournment until some measure is enacted to aid agriculture. The first fight will be made on the McNary-Haugen bill, which will come to a test soon. If this measure fails the bloc is prepared to champion the Norris-Sinclair bill, while the Curtis-Aswell bill is in the offing and may receive attention, although it has not been reported by the senate agriculture committee.

The rate adjusting resolution was introduced by Senator Smith, democrat, South Carolina, chairman of the interstate commerce committee, and was supported by Senator Cummins, republican, Iowa, who explained the purpose of the resolution was to give the support of congress to the interstate commerce commission to use the authority now vested in it.

Spokesmen for the farm bloc said the resolution would mark a great step forward in aiding the farmer, in that quick, cheap transportation would be afforded for farm products.

Senator Capper, republican, Kansas, one of the farm bloc spokesmen, in a statement said he would oppose adjournment of congress until a "real effort has been made to help the farmers of this country."

"Pending now in congress are four measures for farm relief," the statement continued. "Three are designed to assist in the stabilizing of farm prices—not in arbitrary fixing of farm prices as they are often deliberately misrepresented. They propose to try to restore a parity between farm prices and general commodity prices approximating the ratio that existed during the pre-war years. Anyone of these measures will be of great assistance to farmers."

Five Entombed Miners All Well and Cheerful

Gilman, Colo.—Five miners entombed in the Empire Zinc Mining company's property, near here, last Saturday still were underground Monday night, but all reported to rescue workers outside that they were well and cheerful. During the day water, coffee and food was passed to them through an opening made by a diamond drill and fresh air was pumped to them.

Work of scores of men trying to dig into the mine was interrupted several times by sliding rock and timbers, but officials were confident the men soon would be reached.

During the day one of the miners was asked by a member of the rescue party if he had any message for "his girl." The entombed man replied: "All O. K., but I'll see her myself."

The entombed men laughed and joked with the workers, urging them to "hurry up, so we can go home."

Waldorf-Astoria Afire.

New York. — Tons of water were poured into the Waldorf-Astoria hotel Saturday to subdue a fire which, starting in a sub-basement carpenter shop, nearly trapped kitchen employes and spread to the floors before it was checked. Thousands of Fifth-avenue pedestrians thronged to the scene and traffic was demoralized. The fire burned for an hour and a half before it was brought under control. The loss was estimated at \$150,000.

Poincare Wants Action.

London. — The quick acceptance which Prime Minister MacDonald got in response to his invitation asking Premier Poincare to come to England on May 20 has pleased officials in Downing street.

They consider that the reply from Paris indicates that the French premier, like his British colleague, is desirous of keeping the Dawes reparations ball rolling.

Coolidge To See Circus.

Washington, D. C.—President Coolidge for the last few weeks has shown great regularity in turning down invitations to make addresses at functions, but he accepted an invitation Monday from John Ringling, the show man, to attend the circus in the afternoon—rain or shine. Mr. Coolidge also gave an acceptance for Mrs. Coolidge.

Langley Found Guilty.

Covington, Ky.—A jury in federal court here Monday night found John W. Langley, representative in congress from Kentucky, guilty of conspiracy in connection with a whisky transaction in 1921. The jury returned its verdict after deliberating three hours and 40 minutes.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Springfield.—A wage cut of 40 cents a day will take effect in the Booth-Kelly sawmill here May 15, according to a bulletin issued to the employes.

Astoria.—The plan to take chinook salmon eggs at the Klaskanine river this year may have to be abandoned, asserted Hatchery Supervisor Mitchell, who visited the hatchery on that river recently.

Salem. — Mailing of the premium lists for the 1924 State fair has started here under direction of Fred Curry, secretary of the Oregon state fair board. The fair will be held September 22 to 27, inclusive.

The Dalles.—Two Indians, said to be members of a gang of outlaws causing a reign of terror in the southern part of the county for several weeks, were brought to The Dalles Saturday and bound over to the grand jury for investigation.

Salem. — Approximately 6999 of Salem's present population were born in Oregon, while the remaining 16,000 were born in the east, according to figures made public here Sunday by Secretary Wilson of the Salem chamber of commerce.

Eugene.—A big tabernacle for the annual Methodist camp meeting at Cottage Grove will be erected before this year's meeting, July 17 to 27, according to announcement here recently after a meeting of the Methodist camp-meeting commission of Oregon.

Eugene. — Steps were taken at a meeting here Saturday afternoon to form an organization embodying all the farmers' societies in the county, through which to carry out recommendations of the economic conference held here during February.

Astoria. — Vienio Peltoma, 8-year-old daughter of Mrs. Alfred Krum, was drowned in the Columbia river Saturday night and her body was found next morning lying on the rocky beach under the railroad trestle near the entrance to the Warren Packing company plant.

Gresham.—A meeting of the berry growers of eastern Multnomah county was called by the county agent Friday night to estimate crop conditions. After a comparison of figures it was thought the raspberry crop in this section this year will be about 25 per cent short of normal.

Salem. — The \$100,000 bond issue authorized by the Salem lodge of Elks, with which to construct the proposed new home for the lodge here this summer, has been fully subscribed. Approximately 225 members of the lodge have subscribed for bonds, the largest single subscription being \$10,000.

Springfield.—A Fourth of July celebration in which Springfield will be host to all Lane county is planned under auspices of Springfield post, American Legion, and the business men of the town. Legion posts from all over the country have promised co-operation. There will be a free barbecue and elaborate carnival.

Pendleton.—A gain of 5 cents a bushel in the price of wheat during last week has caused not less than 150,000 bushels in Umatilla county to be marketed. Friday's sales in Pendleton amounted to about 25,000 bushels at 93 cents a bushel. Grain dealers estimate that about 500,000 bushels are still held by farmers.

Salem.—The program for the 51st annual session of the Oregon State Grange was approved at a conference in the executive offices here Saturday. Among those present were Charles Spicer, state market agent; George Palmister of Hood River, master of the state grange, and Governor Pierce. This year's meeting of the grange will be held at The Dalles, June 3 to 6, inclusive.

Salem.—Edward L. Clark of Salem was elected state commander of the disabled American Veterans of World Wars at the closing session of the fourth annual convention of the organization here Saturday night. Other officers elected included Theodore H. Green, Salem, state vice-commander; H. B. Shaw, Corvallis, state treasurer, and M. Wesley Goss, Salem, state chaplain. Urban A. Koppinger, Corvallis, is state adjutant.

The Dalles. — Wasco county will soon place \$250,000 worth of the \$500,000 bond issue on the market to supply the county's share of the cost of construction of The Dalles-California highway and Sherman highway section in Wasco county, it was learned Saturday. With this sale, \$450,000 of the original issue will have been disposed of and Judge J. T. Adkisson estimated a saving of \$50,000 to the county would be made on the entire issue. Bids for the \$250,000 lot will be opened June 9, the county court decided.

CAPTAIN SAZARAC By CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON Copyright by The Bobbs-Merrill Company

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

Monsieur Dominique was looking about vacantly when there came a hall from the forward lookout, Clark, who had spent the hour aloft. "Sail—Ho! On the weather bow!" Old Dominique lurched up stiffly. De Almonaster came from his furious pacing amidships. Monsieur Sazarac, presently, from the cabin. The gentlemen gathered about the master's sea-glass. After a while he picked it up clearly.

"A Yankee—and a sloop-of-war, I think. She is laying a course to cross us." Sazarac looked about with some concern. "American!" cried Raoul eagerly. "Then break out the Jack, and run up the national colors also! This is an American ship!"

Sazarac glanced at him oddly. It appeared some sentiment was struggling with expediency. But when Clark came down he was sent to hoist the starred flag of the Washington republic. "This is a hard nut to crack," grumbled Dominique. "The story this schooner holds. Not a document aboard . . . and you—Jean!"

Mademoiselle Lestron had turned a glad tired face to the stranger's sail; she did not hear a sudden conference. "It will not do for them to see him," muttered Monsieur Sazarac. "Nor Mademoiselle Lestron to see him. He is roaring his chantey—he is telling of his sea fight—he names us all of the old crew, one by one."

"There goes a signal gun." Raoul was watching the strange sail, and the slender figure of Louise Lestron waving an arm as though the Yankees might see. "They mean for us to lay to. Now, we will have to explain." Mademoiselle had run back to them, her eyes sparkling joyously. She heard the young man's last word, and her keen eyes noted the constrained silence that had fallen on them.

"Your fellow countrymen, Messieurs of Louisiana! A rescue . . . what is the matter? What is there to explain? This ship, a victim of mutineers?" She glanced from them to the sloop-of-war sailing swiftly, wind-beam, to cross the bows of the Seraphine. Already, at her masthead, they could see the flag of the North republic.

"The Napoleon plot," the English woman guessed. "Well—that a ship of his majesty might seize you all, but I have not heard that the Yankees have ever interfered seriously in this madness of New Orleans to free Napoleon!"

"The emperor," said Monsieur Sazarac darkly, but with his smile, "is in his bed—with his boots on!" The Seraphine was coming around and up in the wind with a clatter of blocks and snapping cloth. Dominique sighed wearily. There was nothing else to do. Monsieur Sazarac, after that last enigmatic jest, looked gravely at the other vessel.

"The Hornet—" he shrugged. "Commodore Biddle's famous sloop of the British war. Lay-to, heartsies! You are boarding a mate worthy of a chase if we had other than dead sailormen forward of the mast!" Dominique watched him sorrowfully. For them all, save Jean Lafitte, there might be explanation, pardon; perhaps, even praise for a gallant exploit.

"She is up in the wind also," muttered De Almonaster. "I see a boat swinging off, and a smart lieutenant's head-gear. Now, Monsieur Sazarac—" "It depends upon who may be in the Yankee boarding party," said the other indifferently. "There may be old heads there who know me well."

Monsieur Sazarac's short laugh stung the hothead again. He crossed to him at the rail. "Monsieur Sazarac, it is idle to say I will not betray you. There is no one here who can or will, except . . . what is John Jarvis saying now?"

"He instructed, just now; Jean Lafitte, fetch the sea boots of Monsieur Sazarac." "Perdition!" fumed De Almonaster. "He will hang you yet! He will hang you yet—even at the last!"

"A word from him—from any one—naturally—" Monsieur Sazarac took his snuff composedly. "Eh, bien! He was my jester in the old days! This entire affair seized his fancy. It was he, it seems, for he boasts of it—who caught a camellia which was once thrown to me from a balcony. Things might have been far different if I had done so, and not he. Well, what would one have? Life depends on the slightest things. And death as well; you see—if the Emperor of the Bogtle had not caught the camellia he might never have been inspired to outwagger Monsieur Sazarac!"

"Her ragged cavalier—" muttered the other: "be still. She must not know. It would be abominable—his, with his cognac, roaring the doggerel of your black ship! Name of Names! The American boat is under our counter. See to the boarding, Clark!"

the wheel where Monsieur Dominique idly hung. "Sir, my compliments, and those of Captain Dallas of the American sloop, Hornet—but we have orders to stop all sailing craft in the gulf and make inquiry. Besides we saw you were sailing with some trouble—very short-manned and hard-used, it might be. You are—sir?"

"Captain Gaspar Sazarac, sir—acting master." He bowed and stepped nearer with an assuring smile. The Seraphine is largely the property of this gentleman, Monsieur de Almonaster of New Orleans. The lady, sir, is a British subject, whom we took under stress. The victims of a mutiny, sir—as you will see if you look about. I will make you a full report of the affair in writing, if you wish, sir."

The American lieutenant was, indeed, looking about with some curiosity. He saw bullet-riven woodwork and torn sail cloth . . . perhaps even rimming crusts of red along the scuppers. Then he smiled. Dominique gave a soft whistle of relief. The Hornet, then had not sailed from New Orleans. The officers did not yet know of the affair at the Place d'Armes!

Lieutenant Ramsey's smile deepened upon the gentlemen: "I can guess, sir! Monsieur de Almonaster is known in Baltimore and Charleston. And this schooner—the Seraphine, the famous ship that was to take Napoleon!"

A stir and a shout had come from the Yankee seamen over the rail. "The Girod ship! I saw her at Charleston ere she was purchased!" "Aye—the ship bought by the gentleman of New Orleans! There is no faster in the Indies!"

The lieutenant still smiled doubtfully: "Monsieur de Almonaster, I can assure you you do not appear very dangerous!" "We speak the truth, sir!" Raoul advanced eagerly, catching at the knowledge that the Americans knew nothing of the stealing of the Seraphine. "Our mission ended in mutiny—disaster, as you see about us. Will you detain us, sir? Has Washington ordered any action against our purpose?"

The officer bowed . . . even he, as Mademoiselle Lestron noticed, appeared to be inwardly amused: "But last week, Monsieur de Almonaster, it might have done so on certain representations of the king's ambassador. But now, both England and America are relieved of this momentous issue. For when we left Charleston a clipper had just arrived from Liverpool with dispatches. Gentlemen of the Seraphine, your fantastical dream is over. The Emperor Bonaparte is dead."

Monsieur Sazarac shrugged as if it was a matter of no moment to a sailing master for the New Orleans gentry. Dominique, alone, gave way to emotion. He blew his red nose loudly. "Eh—old Bony! Name o' G—d!—now I will have to go back to mulling over street contracts with the Mayor Rouffignac!"

"You are therefore absolved from all duty in the affair," continued Lieutenant Ramsey with some irony. "It is very apparent that a vessel crippled as is the Seraphine by a mutiny which, luckily, you had the gallant fortune to put down, is in no way fit for a lady. Captain Dallas will be pleased to receive her, and any of the rest who wish transfer, and take you to New Orleans on the Hornet. Monsieur de Almonaster has a wound which needs a surgeon. Can we serve you, gentlemen, in this?"

"Naturally you will require a report in writing," suggested Monsieur Sazarac. "At your leisure, Monsieur." The lieutenant turned away as if to give the refugees a moment to confer upon the matter.

Dominique found chance to pull the sleeve of Monsieur Sazarac. "You cannot go to the Hornet, Jean! There will be older seamen there who will recognize you. Your head is not worth Baluche's gimcrack cockade. Nor in New Orleans either!"

"Mademoiselle Lestron will accept Captain Dallas' courtesy on the Hornet," observed Monsieur Sazarac, as if he had not heard. She turned joyously to him. "Why, naturally! And leave this ship of blood and mystery! We shall go, Messieurs!—It is in my heart to go!"

"You hear?" murmured Sazarac to De Almonaster. The count had taken a turn of the deck forward with Lieutenant Ramsey, showing him certain things and explaining earnestly. Now he was back to his party.

"I say this! Luck! The Hornet, is overcrowded with some twenty sailormen taken from a wrecked island trader off Key West on her roundup! Jamaicans—some white and some half-breed, but able seamen, Lieutenant Ramsey tells, Captain Dallas will be more than glad to shift this burden, and at the same time provide the working crew which our schooner must needs have in any event! It is admirable. We can stay on her."

But the girl shivered . . . she had been peering curiously down through the skylight where the snowy top of the Seraphine against the blue cast waving colors on the ornate furnishings of the emperor's cabin. "No—no—Monsieur; On the Hornet—" "On the Hornet," repeated Captain Sazarac quietly. Raoul stopped with a remembrance of Sazarac shadowing his exuberance. "Ah, yes! I see," he went on slowly. "Nom de Dieu! It would be the same for you—the Seraphine following in the wake of the Hornet to New Orleans! Monsieur Sazarac—Ah, well! He shrugged helplessly: "I cannot think what to do for Monsieur Sazarac!"

"The girl could not understand, of course. Monsieur Sazarac bowed with some satire. "This phantom—Sazarac! How it haunts your happiness, Monsieur de Almonaster! Dispel it with a word! A gesture!"

The younger man came to him with a gesture, indeed, but of some humble grief. "I have stood aside. I have spoken no word of love to her . . . I have held my honor. The look in her eyes I have seen—that is for you today, if I cannot win it fairly!"

"There," murmured Sazarac. "See? She is looking into the cabin—curiously! Eh, a woman! Fascinated by mystery—this or that ghost. Come, be the man, Raoul! Call the lieutenant's guard. . . I am Jean Lafitte!"

"This sword of mine would be at the throat of any man who breathed that name upon this ship. That is my honor still—Sazarac!" "Come! Name of the devil! The lieutenant is fidgeting—he must be back to report this matter. Why, what is the matter with you?" growled Sazarac impatiently. "Take what is in your grasp! The happiness that is in your power—seize it, Monsieur! Honor?—bah! Go down in the emperor's stateroom . . . ask the jester! He would roar the truth of us all to Heaven! It appears that he has protected the good name of Sazarac long enough, and has tired of it. He has, in fact, now called on me to be an honest man. It must be Lafitte, the outlaw, who has the lady's fancy—not a chivalrous Sazarac. And the jester rules, Monsieur—he has come to command at last!"

Monsieur De Almonaster appeared not to understand the other's laughter which must conceal so much of pain. "Jarvis must not see her then," he muttered. "There would be no sense to that!"

Sazarac took the young man's unwounded arm and turned him firmly toward the Hornet lying up in the wind astern. "Come—I, too, am a ghost. Sazarac is a ghost—he never did exist." And then the old seaver look of Lafitte, the fugitive, came to his eyes: "I tell you, Raoul, if we had not just learned that Bonaparte was dead, I would have tried—for a last desperate venture of the last man of my infamous lot—to seize Napoleon. To be at sea! To be under the sky again on a good ship! At the end—too late—your dream grappled me! Monsieur, you see everything else is gone for me," he added. "I depart from the stage. Jarvis would tell you so with his mocking. Ah, God, I envy the dead men up there forward!"

"You love her, then," muttered De Almonaster, "that is plain—" "Too well to have her see me swing in air at the end. Of course that will be the end—" he said comically; "and she will know I played a role for her merely. I could not be Sazarac more than could John Jarvis."

"You give her up because there is no more to do—for Sazarac," returned the other slowly. "Ah, yes! I am sorry, Monsieur; I am unfair after all, at the end."

And then he suddenly seized the adventurer's bronzed hands. "See, here! Your life! The Seraphine will save your life! I give her to you, Monsieur! The crew of shipwrecked magnifiers—why, in some obscure port of the Indies you can rest and be off before you are identified!"

The older man put back the iron-gray wisp that had come to his black hair above the temples. "Be off—Monsieur!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Hafnium Discovers Weighed. Nils Bohr, discoverer of the new element, hafnium, has determined its atomic weight. The element which was named in honor of the city of Copenhagen, is still not completely isolated, but the professor's efforts in this direction are nearing completion. The connection of the element with zirconium, a kindred element, has made investigations difficult, but Professor Bohr has been able to ascertain that the atomic weight lies between 179 and 181.

Five of 92 elements existent remain to be discovered. As a result of his experiments, Professor Bohr has discovered that hafnium is impenetrable by Rontgen rays. He asserts it has the good qualities of bismuth, which is used in connection with Rontgen-ray experiments, but none of the bad ones, and the discovery is expected to be of considerable value to medical science.

The Tired Toller. "How's business, Andy?" "Fina! I never saw things so dull in all my life."—LIFE.