

Tuesday received through the mail his through congress, wife's wedding ring and a highly prized booch stolen from his home 11 disagreement as to the result we want, years ago.

Superior Sunday, the wooden steamer the exclusion section. "If the exclu-Orinoco foundered and went down sion provision stood alone I should with a loss of four of her crew.

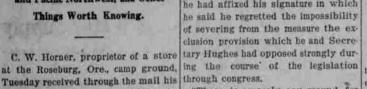
The chlorine gas treatment for colds, one of the discoveries of the chemical warfare service, was taken by President Coolidge Tuesday in an effort to remove the remaining traces of the bronchial infection which confined and Sunday and since has troubled matically expires June 30. him slightly.

Capernaum, the Palestinian village general character," he added, "For where Jesus first preached to the this reason the bill is approved." Jews, were uncarthed Tuesday, according to a cable from Haifa, from in his statement to declare that he the Danish scholar, Dr. Sommerfield, gladly recognized that the enactment who is carrying on excavations in that of the exclusion provision "does not region.

The right of women to a voice in the government in the Presbyterian the Japanese people, a sentiment church in the United States was sustained by the 64th general assembly at San Antonio, Tex., Tuesday. The assembly voted to permit women to be elected to important executive com- Japanese immigrants by law, holding mittees.

Another record has been added to the list of achievements of Oregon- the bill was approved. bred Jersey cattle by the long-distance swim performed recently by four heifer calves belonging to Sam Carson of Hermiston. The four swam a dent, although they had held that distance of nine miles down an irrigation ditch.

Lieutenant Bossoutrot, French avia- strength to pass it over his veto. Chairthe United States.



"There is scarcely any ground for but this method of securing it is unaccessary and deplorable at this time." Caught in a 60-mile gale in Lake the president said with reference to

disapprove it without hesitation, if sought in this way at this time."

The president pointed out that the bill put before him was a compre hensive act dealing with the whole subject of immigration and setting up improved administrative machinery and also that the existing act auto "I must, therefore, consider the bill day.

as a whole and the imperative need The ruins of an old synagogue in of the country for legislation of this

> Occasion was taken by the president imply any change in our sentiment of admiration and cordial friendship for

which has had and will continue to have abundant manifestation."

Secretary Hughes, who had opposed vigorously the proposal to exclude that exclusion should be accomplished by diplomatic arrangement, conferred with the president just before

Proponents of Japanese exclusion in congress expressed gratification over the signature of the bill by the presishould the executive veto the measure they could command sufficient

tor, broke the altitude record for a man Johnson of the house immigration plane carrying 3000 kilograms in his committee, one of the strongest of the flight on Saturday, it was officially exclusion advocates, called at the confirmed Tuesday. He rose 1942 White House after the bill was apmeters, breaking the record of 1629 proved and was presented with the meters set by Lieutenant H. Harris of pen with which the president had signed the measure.

Masanao Hanihara, the Japanese The indictment of Senator Wheeler, ambassador, whose note of April 11 democrat. Montana, by a federal grand suggesting the possibility of "grave jury in his own state was justified by consequences" if the exclusion secthe evidence. Senator Sterling, repub- tion was adopted had the effect of lican, South Dakota, a member of the making an issue of the exclusion special senate investigating com- clause, called at the state departmen The ambassador was furnished with

Tokio .- The American army aroundthe-world fliers, after a busy round of entertainment in Tokio, during which they received much praise for their achievement in crossing the Pacific, left Sunday by rail for Kasumigaura with the announcement that they would be glad to "get back to work" in preparation for the resumption of their flight.

Japanese, British and American officials joined in paying tribute to the aviators after their arrival here from Kasumigaura, where they landed Thursday. Their planes were left at Kasumigaura. The aviators said they expected to spend four or five days overhauling their craft and to hop off from Kushimoto next Friday or Satur-

An elaborate Japanese banquet at the famous Maple club, at which Lieutenant-General Yasumitsu, chairman of the joint army and navy reception committee ,was host, concluded Tokio's program of entertainment. Officers of high rank in the army and navy were present, as were also members of the staff of the United States embassy.

General Yasumitsu congratulated the aviators on the success of their flight thus far. American Ambassador Woods also spoke,

Sunday afternon the fliers were re eived by Prince Kumi, honorary president of the Imperial Aviation society. The prince congratulated the Americans in behalf of the imperial family.

"Your glory is shared by the whole of mankind," the aviators were told this morning by Yoshinao Kozai, president of the Tokio Imperial university in an address at the university. The minister of education attended this meeting which was under auspices of the university and the Aeronautical Research association of Japan.

Eight Are Drowned in Lake.

Spokane, Wash. - Eight persons were drowned in Christina lake, British Columbia, when a launch in which ten persons were riding broke apart Sunday afternoon, according to word received here. The dead are: Daniel Englund and son Danny of Wenatchee: Ruth Sturman, school teacher, Colville, Wash.; Axel Carlson, Cascade, B. C.; Ben Johnson, Cascade, B. artery that connected Buckeye with C.; Knute Palm, Hiltop, B. C.; Me-Donald, Kettle Falls, Wash., and Skamda Cascade R C. A man named Ferguson and his sister of Kettle Falls were reacued. Englund for ten years was in charge of a 600-acre apple orchard at Ellisford, near Oroville, Wash. Recently he was in charge of rant fancies of girlhood peopled with an irrigation project at Cascade.

Three generations ago life on the banks of the Wabash was the life of the frontier-of the back-woods-of the outposts of olvili-sation. Life there was simple-

ation. Life there was simple-and strenuous. Men were strong and the primitive emotions swayed them. And this is a tale of the days of our grandfathers and of those conditions. David Anderson, a native of this region, knows it as few do. His "Blue Moon," which told of the pearl fishers, was a great success. "The Red Lock" takes up a time a little later-when the pearl fishers were giving place to permanent settlers. It is a tale of the Flatwoods. Tes; we have no canal con-struction in this story. The red

Yes; we have no canal con-struction in this story. The red lock is a lock of hair recurring in the generations of the Colins—an inheritance from a pirate ances-tor who even in those days was regarded as an undesirable clu-zen. And this red lock played the mischief with any Colin so stormed adorned.

we have Ken Colin, who So

So we have Ken Colin, who mysteriously disappeared, red lock and all; Texle, his pretty and loyal sister; Big Jack-bound boy who loves Texle, and various red-blooded piencer people who are involved in the results of the reappearance of the red lock. Nature lovers and woodsmen will find much here to interest them. For the author is close to nature's heart and his pages show his relationship. And Big Jack is an adent in woodcraft, with an efficient eye for an en-emy's trail and the quickness of the wild animal life of the Flat-woods.

CHAPTER I -1-

The Bound Boy.

A girl came out of the back yard of a red-roofed cottage at the up-stream edge of Buckeye, passed around a rather tastefully built barn, with its flanking cribs and pens, crossed the fallow pasture lot in a corner of which It stood, climbed the fence and picked her way up the face of the cliffs that roughly walled the village on three sides, until she stood at last among the jugged and broken pinnacles at the top of Black rock, a lighter speck against the gray green background of the Flatwoods.

Away beyond the bend where the placid Wabash lost itself among the hills the sun crawled toward the rim of the West. Pendant above the distant timber line its round splendor, burnished bright by the wonder of May, turned a lingering glance at the serene world.

But the girl was not watching the sunset. The splendor of the widespread landscape at her feet was lost on her.

Crawling out from under the sunset, halving the village and winding away up the river between cliff and bottom, ran the River road, the one slim

names stood out clear as the day they were first carved there:



She dropped the plece of shale; thoughtfully passed her fingers over the names and glanced down at the foot of the upstanding pinnacle. In a sheltered pocket of the great rock, where only the tempered rays of the sun could strike it, lay a tiny bed of lenf mold set with clumps of yellow orchids not yet abloom-"lady slippers," in the quaint and expressive vernacular of the Wabash countrythat had doubtless been transplanted from the deep woods.

The girl stooped above the tiny flower bed-a friendly spot in its setting of stern rocks; plucked away an ob trusive weed or two; let her sobered eyes stray back to the red-roofed cottage, across a small orchard that lay spread at her feet, and out over the rather pretentious farmstead to which the orchard belonged.

Pretentious-just that; a promise of comfort and affluence never fulfilled. There was every evidence that the farmstead had been laid out on a scale much more elaborate than was usual in the Flatwoods, but nothing had been finished-an attempt that falled;

a dream that never came true. Outlined among the weeds and en croaching brambles lay the extensive foundation of the farmhouse, but it had been carried little beyond the foundation. A few sills-huge squared logs, cut and hewed in the upland woods-had been laid. Of the few timbers of the superstructure, some had fallen entirely, others had fallen at one end and hung straining, while even the firmest canted far out of plumb.

Back of this creaking skeleton of time-blackened timbers, and nearer the cliff, stood a mite of a log cabin, rude ly constructed, where doubtless a man had housed while dreaming his un finished dream of house and barns and happy homestead. Rooted beside the doop and almost completely covering the cabin, a crimson rambler of many years' growth a far wanderer that no surroundings can degrade-offered a fragrant suggestion that a woman had shared the dreams of the man

Three horses grazed in the barn lot down near a big eim that stood at the road gate; some geese squatted along the diminutive rivulet leading from the spring; out in the feed lot lolled a bunch of cattle, fine and thrifty as could have been seen the length of the Wabash.

The eyes of the girl suddenly waked short distance up the cliff; livened. The slouch hat and drab corduroy from brooding; darted to a point a hunting blouse of a tall young woods man with an immense spread of shoul der had flitted past a break in the bushes as he sprang down the steep and rugged path that picked its way among the rocks from the uplands. She was just in time to see him reach up, put his hand on the top rail of the fence and vault over into the barn lot. The girl missed a breath. Few men in the Flatwoods could have made that leap. Down by the blg etm at the road gate one of the horses, a powerful gelding, glossy black save for one white lock in his foretop, raised his head; came trotting up the lot. The big woodsman put his arm about the arched neck; laid his face against the glossy mane and stroked the soft nose. "Good of' Gravlock !" he muttered-"bound 'r free, t' you a man's a man-A shadow subdued the bold frankness of his face, as a chance cloud draws across a fair field; he gazed hard at the wind-staggered skeleton of the unfinished farmhouse. His roving eye, following the glow of approaching sunset, found the girl upon the rock, her pllant body softly outlined against the silver-green background of the woods.

"you and me stood up here on Black

rock and watched the Milford stage haul 'im away off yonder to the city, and out in the big world t' college, and then we-cut them names-" She paused. He seemed to feel that

an answer was expected of him, but made none.

"Two years we got letters-wonderful ones at first. I 'low you ain't frgot how we use' t' come up hereyou and me-and read 'em." She spoke more to herself than to him. "Then the letters got fewer and farther b'tween, till fin'ly they got s' trl-fin' ther' wasn't no satisfaction in gittin' 'em.

"Then, y'u know, that terrible one come from the president of the college, tellin' how awful-Ken was carryin' on, and advisin' father t' take 'im home. But he never come, and a



And What Word Could Alter the Stern Fact That He Was a Bounty Boy-Bound Out to Her Own Father.

little while afterwards the president writ another letter, tellin' how Ken had-killed a man and run away from school, leavin' all them debts. That was five years ago-and the last we ever hear'd-"

· · · It is curious and interesting how some of the greatest names of the Anglo-Saxon race have lodged, like American woods, Ken, Texle, Jack-the first two Colins; the third a Warhope-names that have been sprend wide on English history. And of the two ancient families, probably no purer strain existed than the far-flung thread that had found lodgment here in this out-ofthe-way corner of the earth-the great Flatwoods that seventy years ago stretched for many an unbroken mile along the north bank of the upper Wabash.

mittee, asserted in a minority report after the president had signed the bill. read Monday to the senate.

The lifting of restrictions in the a copy of the president's statement, Methodist church law against amuse- but at the Japanese embassy it was ments, including only "diversions said he would have no statement to

of the Lord Jesus," were recommended by a standing committee of the TAX COMPROMISE Methodist Episcopal general conference in Springfield, Mass., Monday.

That a superior court judge as a peace officer has the right to carry a tion bill was put up to President Cool day night on the home of W. F. Jenweapon was the contention of Super- idge for final enactment into law Mon- nings, 6436 East Eighty-first street for Judge Struckmeyer of Maricopa day by congress. county, Arizona, Tuesday, who dismissed a complaint against Superior Judge Abbey of Pinal county, charge conference compromise on the main sons who were turned over to W. S ing the jurist with carrying a pistol.

Republican members of the senate foreign relations committee were told by President Coolidge at the White House conference Tuesday that his position with reference to the world duction. court question was the same as indicated in his message on the subject and in various statements since made.

of the interstate commerce act, was 23. The bill is the first important one proposed by the treasury. on railroad questions passed at this session by the senate and concludes a fight carried on more than 20 years rates, the bill was acclaimed by leadby the intermountain rate territorios. ers of both partles in the house, as The measure had been under debate for a week.

The \$10,000,000 agricultural credit corporation, originally tentatively formed in Chicago at the suggestion of President Coolidge for the relief of 20, who confessed to being a principal the agricultural northwest, already has in the holdup of the State bank of disclosed Tuesday by James R. How- day. In her confession Miss Walling in the Place President Wilson Saturtion and president of the National Crockett as being the two who entered went out to clean up the mess. When Transportation institute. The corpora- the bank March 13 and at the mumles tion has been in actual operation of guns relieved employes of \$5700. and so had a case containing 100.000 scarcely more than a month.

which cannot be taken in the name make "at this time."

VOTED BY HOUSE

Washington, D. C .- The tax reduc-

provisions. The vote was 376 to 9.

An early decision by the president

ward of the income, miscellaneous and

terstate commerce commission in its after this year of 25 per cent on earnapplication of the long and short haul ed incomes of \$10,000 and under, and numerous changes in the administrapassed by the senate Monday, 54 to tion provisions, most of which were

Although carrying the democratic proposal for reductions in the income was done also in the senate, as "fair and just."

Sentence Given Girl.

Bakersfield, Cal-Eleanor Walling,

Taylor has confessed.

Bogus Coin Plant Found.

Portland, Or .- In a liquor raid Sun-Southeast, members of the police vice Like the senate, the house, by an squad came upon a complete counter overwhelming majority, approved the feiters' outfit and arrested five per McSwain, federal agent, pending in vestigation. Those arrested were: Mr. was forecast by those close to him and Mrs. W. F. Jennings, Mr. and on the basis of his insistent domands Mrs. Frank Jennings and Luke Jenthat congress hasten action on tax re- nings. Officers reported that all paraphernalia necessary for making \$10

The bill provides for a 25 per cent gold coins, \$1 coins and 50-cent and 10reduction on income taxes payable cent pieces was found in the home. In this year; permanent revision down- cluding acids, chemicals, moulds and metals of various kinds. The raiding The Gooding bill, restricting the in- exclase taxes; additional reduction officers found no liquor in the house.

Four Burned to Death.

Pocatello, Idaho. -- Mrs. Isaac Ko vene and her three sons, aged 4, 6 and S, were burned to death early Saturday when their home at Georgetown Idaho, near Montpelier, was destroy ed by fire. An infant girl was found by neighbors some distance from the burned home and it is believed Mrs. Kovene carried the baby to safety and then was trapped when she entered the burning home to rescue her sons.

Toulouse, France. -- "Somebody come to the relief of more than 150 Taft, was sentenced to serve an in- smashed a basket of eggs in front of banks in North and South Dakota, determinate term at San Quentin peni-your store," said a well-dressed strang-Montana, Iowa and Minnesota, it was tentiary by Judge H. A. Peairs Mon- er to the proprietor of a jewelry shop ard, a vice-president of the organiza- implicated "Scotty" Taylor and Bill day. The jeweler took a broom and he returned the stranger had vanished francs' worth of jewels.

the great world outside the Flatwoods.

The girl's eyes were on the road, Far up the river-twenty miles of gravel and gray sand-it led to the clty. On clear days she had sometimes made out the hazy whiteness of its roofs and spires-the gateway of another world-a world that the ermany a wonder.

Seven years ago to a day she had stood there and watched the Milford stage carry her brother away to the end of that road-through the dim-



Seven Years Ago Today She Stood There and Watched the Milford Stage Carry Her Brother Away to the End of the Road.

spired gateway and out into the great world beyond. The East-it swallows up many a man of the West. It had swallowed her brother up. It never gave him back.

The eyes, grown pensive, turned slowly to the upstanding pinnacle of sandstone, polished smooth by a thounames, lingering, an instant over the sand winds, alive in the bronze glow that struck up from the distant riffle. Three names had been rudely carved

"Texie-w'y-1"

In another moment he was racing up the cliff. The girl was waiting for him by the upstanding pinnacle of sandstone, a half sadness in her eyes that gradually subdued the eagerness in his. He laid his big hand on her shoulder; slid it down ter arm and gathered her fingers in his great palm. There was not even a twitch of re-sponse. He dropped the fingers, sponse. backed away a step and stood studying her.

"Jack-? Do y'u know what day this is?"

He puzzled to find the answer she doubtless had in mind; finally ventured the only one he could think of "Tuesday, May 10th, 1849." She flared around at him. "You

know that ain't what I mean." The girl pointed to the carved names on the monolith of sandstone. He followed the motion ; stepped past her and ran his hand over the three

middle one. "Pore Ken-" he muttered, "-be

The man swept a hand toward the distant end of the road. The girl glanced at him.

"Ten more days"-there was strained firmness in his voice, as if what he was about to say came hard to him-"and I'm ridin' out yonder m'self."

He felt her eyes upon him.

"Ten more," he went on. "This is the tenth of May. When It's the twenty-one-and twentieth, I'll be free. Ten more-I be'n countin' 'em."

A deep seriousness clouded his face; he stared down at the warped skeleton of the unfinished farmhouse. The girl fumbled the bit of ribbon at her waist.

"My father dreamed that dream." he went on. "B'fore it could come true, the Seminoles bolted their reservation and he dropped everything and rushed away to the head of the rangers. You know how he-fell at Okechobee." He paused a moment ; gripped his hat and went on. "Mother never saw a well day no more. You know how she lingered along down there under the rose vine till I was twelve. When she -died, it was found out Pap Simon had a mor'gage on everything. He foreclosed; had me-bound out to 'im; and-"

The girl stole a look at his face. It was so hard and bitter that she dared not venture a word. And what word could alter the stern fact that he was a bound boy-bound out to her own father?

"Wild and savage and terrible, like ol' 'Red Colin' must looked."

TO BE CONTINUED.