

REBELS IN DUBLIN ROUTED BY BOMBS

Hall Occupied as Headquarters Shelled by Gunboat.

FOUR HUNDRED CAPTURED ON GREEN

Large Reinforcements Have Arrived in Dublin and Situation Seems Well in Hand, Is Report.

London.—The Dublin rebels have been driven out of their positions in St. Stephen's Green with bombs after sustaining heavy losses, says the Daily News.

Kingston, Ireland.—Four hundred Irish rebels were made prisoners when the troops captured St. Stephen's Green and drove them out with bombs.

Belfast.—The first official intimation of the outbreak in Dublin was received here Saturday. Telegraphic and telephonic communication between Belfast and Dublin is still interrupted seriously.

The Belfast News Letter says it understands the postoffice at Dublin has been retaken by the military forces. The newspaper also publishes the following statement:

"The police authorities desire the widest publicity in your district of the following: 'During the night (Wednesday) a royal naval reserve gunboat shelled Liberty Hall, the headquarters of the Sinn Fein force, and it was subsequently occupied. 'Meanwhile large reinforcements have arrived in Dublin. In other portions of the city the situation is well in hand and repairs to the railway line are being effected rapidly.'"

News has been received here of the safe return to Dublin of Lord Basil Blackwood, secretary to the Lord Lieutenant, and Lieutenant Murray Graham, who came to Belfast before the outbreak of the disorder in Dublin.

Dublin, Tuesday, April 25, via London, April 28.—Dublin now has been held up for 24 hours by a combination of members of the Sinn Fein Society and followers of James Larkin, head of the Transport Workers' Union, and widely known as a strike leader.

There has been the same violence in the city as marked the big streetcar strike in 1913, which was headed by Larkin but subsequently by the use of an armed force with military pretensions and the seizure of strategic points designed to give the disturbance the aspect of a revolution.

The trouble has gone on now for 24 hours and has completely dislocated the life of Dublin. No shops are open and no business is being transacted. Streetcars have ceased to run and the gas supply has been cut off. Use of the telephone between the city and the suburbs has been forbidden by the military, and the running of trains to and from the country is irregular.

Yesterday (Monday) at midday the Sinn Fein revolutionists were assembled as if for one of their usual rallies. They were supposed to be going for an Easter Monday march. Some of the rank and file even imagined this was their purpose.

About 600 of them, however, took possession of the general postoffice in Sackville street, which at the time was attended by a usual small holiday staff of clerks. There the 600 men remained all day and night and still hold forth.

Sixteen Sentenced to Death.

Amsterdam.—A great high treason trial in which 16 persons were sentenced to death has just ended at Sarajevo, Bosnia, according to the Frankfurter Zeitung. Among those condemned to death were Vaal Grzil, a former deputy, and Mattia Popvic, a priest. Sixty-eight persons were sentenced to prison for from one to 20 years. Fifty-five others were acquitted. Sarajevo was the scene of the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir apparent to the Austro-Hungarian throne, and his wife.

Compulsion Thought Near.

London.—Considerable gossip was occasioned in political circles over an official announcement that King George journeyed from Windsor to London Saturday to confer with Premier Asquith and Earl Kitchener, and immediately returned to Windsor. It is possible the king's visit to the premier had to do with the securing of the king's approval of the new military bill. The universal opinion is that there is no longer any alternative to a general conscription bill.

More Russians in France

Paris.—A Havas dispatch from Marseille reports the arrival there of a further contingent of Russian troops, the number of which is not given, but the Russians reached Marseille Saturday morning, the dispatch says, and disembarked immediately. They were received with the same military honors which were accorded the previous Russian detachments and were cheered by the people as they marched to Camp Mirabeau. They will be sent in a few days to Camp Mailly.

Crew Left Far at Sea.

London.—The British steamship industry, of 4944 tons, has been sunk by a submarine, which left the crew of the vessel in open boats 120 miles from land. The crew was picked up by the American liner Finland. The captain of the Danish steamer Johanne was killed when the vessel struck a mine in the North Sea, according to a dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph from Copenhagen. The remainder of the crew was landed at Hamburg.

Seizure Is Confirmed.

Vallejo, Cal.—The reported seizure of the American power schooner Oregon by the British cruiser Rainbow in the Gulf of California is confirmed by advices received Saturday at the Mare Island navy yard from Guaymas. The seizure occurred on April 23 while the Oregon was en route from La Paz, Lower California, to Guaymas. The Oregon, a vessel of 250 tons, is owned by the Crawley company of San Francisco.

Liberty Hall, Dublin, Headquarters of the Irish Rebels.



This photograph of Liberty Hall, with the defiance of the British government, was taken some months ago. The hall was the headquarters of the followers of Jim Larkin, the agitator, who was in the United States not long ago. From here the rebels spread through Dublin. At the right is a company of "Larkin's Citizenry Soldiers." They are probably the men concerned in the capture of the postoffice, under the direction of the Sinn Fein Society. The hall was taken by the British at the cost of eleven lives.

REVOLUTION IN IRELAND BROKEN; 707 PRISONERS; LOSS MILLIONS

Kingstown, Ireland.—The main body of the Sinn Fein rebels in Dublin surrendered Sunday morning.

The rebels, however, considerable fighting throughout the day in Dublin and the suburbs. It was especially severe at Balls Bridge outside Dublin.

The rebels in the College of Surgeons surrendered Sunday morning. One of the prisoners taken here was the Countess Markievicz.

London.—An official statement regarding the rebellion in Ireland says: "The rebels are surrendering freely. The back of the rebellion has been broken."

Messengers have been sent from the leaders of the Dublin rebels to other rebels in Galway, Clare, Wexford, Louth and Dublin counties ordering them to surrender.

"Priests and the Royal Irish constabulary are doing their utmost to disseminate this information."

"As to the situation in Dublin, rebels from the areas of Sackville street, the postoffice and the Four Courts are surrendering freely. More incendiary fires took place in Sackville street Saturday night, but the fire brigade is now able to resume work."

"It is further reported that up to the present 707 prisoners have been taken."

The rebels at Enniscorthy are reported to be still in possession of this place and a mixed column of cavalry, infantry and artillery has been sent from Wexford with a view to engaging the rebels. The latest information from Enniscorthy shows that the rebel leader at this place does not believe the rebellion leaders' message from Dublin and has proceeded to that city in a motor car under escort to verify the information. In the meantime a truce exists.

"A deputation for a similar purpose from the rebels at Ashbourne (County Meath) has also been sent to Dublin. At Galway the rebels are believed to be dispersing and few arrests have been made."

"At New Ross, Gorey, Wicklow, Baginbun and Arklow, the situation is reported normal. Carlow and Dunlavin are believed to be quiet."

Eastern Suffragists Visit Northwest.

Portland.—With gay sashes and banners of gold, white and purple, rivaling the brightness of the sunny spring morning, the delegation of 23 eastern suffragists touring the country in the interests of the Susan B. Anthony amendment for national suffrage, arrived Sunday in Portland. After breakfast the visitors were taken on a tour of the city, then to the general rendezvous station at the Oregon building and thence out the Columbia river highway to view the scenery and enjoy luncheon at Crown Point (Chalet). A routing mass meeting at the library at night completed the busy day's visit, after which the party left for Seattle.

Leader Advises Surrender.

Kingstown, Ireland.—The proclamation issued by "Provisional President" Pearce, advising the surrender of all the rebels, follows: "In order to prevent the further slaughter of unarmed people, and in the hope of saving the lives of our followers, who are surrounded and hopelessly outnumbered, the members of the provisional government at headquarters had agreed to unconditionally surrender and the commanders of all the units of the republican forces will order their followers to lay down their arms. Pearce."

Strikers Lose \$650,000 in Week.

Pittsburg.—Advertisements in the afternoon papers announcing that the striking employes of the Westinghouse companies had already lost \$650,000 in wages in their effort to enforce the eight-hour day, made up the most important development since the strike was declared a week ago. Reports that representatives of the department of labor at Washington were to confer with officers of the company, proved unfounded, and so far as the public was concerned neither side made a move to end the strike.

Idaho Sells 5000 Acres.

Califwell.—Approximately 5000 acres of state land within the Payette Boise project were sold at public auction by State Land Commissioner George Day. The bidding was spirited, choice parcels being sold for from \$60 to \$83 an acre. Commission would realize \$150,000 from the sale.

Drafting Grows in Favor.

Glasgow.—The Scottish Trades Union Congress, by a vote of 66 to 46, declared its opposition to compulsory military service. The vote is considered significant as heretofore the Scottish Trades Unionists have been virtually unanimous against compulsory service.

MEXICO DOES NOT SEND ULTIMATUM

Conference Makes No Headway Though Optimism Reigns.

SUPPLIES GO FORWARD FOR TROOPS

Threat of Force Denied by Mexican General—Meeting Marks Time, Pending Reply of Wilson.

El Paso.—Mexican and American conferences over the disposition of the American forces in Mexico marked time Sunday while Generals Hugh L. Scott and Frederick Funston awaited word from Washington as to the next step to be taken in the negotiations with General Obregon.

The report of the American representatives on Saturday's conference went forward by wire. On the answer of President Wilson and Secretaries Lansing and Baker to its recommendations depends the future status of the conference.

In the meantime the following facts developed:

That to date the apparent intention of the Washington government to keep General Pershing's columns in Mexico has not been changed.

That General Obregon in Saturday's conference served no sort of notice on Generals Scott and Funston that could be construed as an ultimatum demanding immediate withdrawal.

That the desire of the de facto government for withdrawal was again announced, but that the only discussion along this line was regarding the advisability of an American retreat.

That there was considerable discussion of the possibility of effective American and Mexican cooperation in the eradication of scattered Villa bandit groups.

That there is a strong possibility there will be only one more conference and that depending on the wishes of the Washington government.

That while the present negotiations are proceeding, shipments of supplies to the American expedition's forces are going forward uninterrupted, among other supplies leaving the Columbus base being nine truckloads of ordnance.

From stray bits of information it appears that Saturday's conference ended with the question of withdrawal of the United States troops still uppermost in the minds of the Mexican conferees. They are understood to have tried to impress on the American representatives their contention that political conditions in Mexico are such that they cannot be responsible for any eventualities that may result from continued occupation of Mexican soil by American columns. They are said also to have laid stress on the fact that the position of the Carranza government would be extremely delicate if the expeditionary movement were not ended.

San Francisco Hears Washington, D.C.

San Francisco.—President Wilson, through Senator James D. Phelan at Washington, sent his greetings and congratulations to the people of San Francisco early Sunday morning by long-distance telephone.

Nearly 1800 persons attending the annual performance of the Press Club, of San Francisco, commemorating the city's rehabilitation from the great fire of 1906, sat with receivers at their ears at 4 o'clock this morning and heard Senator Phelan deliver the president's message.

Land Grant Bill Endorsed.

Washington, D. C.—The secretary of agriculture, in a letter to the house public lands committee, half-heartedly endorsed the Oregon & California land grant bill as finally drawn by this committee, but offers enough protest to justify the conservationists in the house when the bill is up for consideration in making a 25 to 100,000 or 400,000 acres thrown into forest reserves. The letter also paves the way for a fight to prevent homesteading of cut-over lands regarded as more valuable for timber growing.

Blacksmiths Go To Convention in Autos; Machines Supplant Horses

Tacoma, Wash.—After riding to their convention in automobiles 55 master blacksmiths of Washington spoke of the lean years in their business and dolefully predicted the hopelessness of the future with the growing popularity and utility of the automobile and the disuse of horses.

The old-time blacksmith is becoming extinct, they said, and in his place is coming the blacksmith who shoes horses occasionally and repairs automobiles frequently. No attacks were made on the motor car, the majority of the members merely reporting that they have gone into the automobile repair business.

J. W. Woodside, of North Yakima, was elected president for the ensuing year.

Lived Over 100 Years



Abraham Wilcox, who has just died in Fort Worth, declared that he was 115 years old. His sons and daughters say he was 107. Until his last illness he walked two miles every day, and he failed to read the daily paper. He came to the United States at the age of thirty, and worked on a farm near Rochester, N. Y. Later he owned a farm in Michigan. He spent many years at San Luis Potosi, but could not stand the revolutions, and he went to Fort Worth.

Jay R. Chambers was chosen secretary and August Swenson, of Port Angeles, was elected third vice-president. All the other officers were re-elected. North Yakima was chosen as the next meeting place, beating out Bellingham for the honor. The visitors attended a banquet.

Japan Keeps 'Gentleman's Agreement'

San Francisco.—The Japanese consul general at San Francisco, Masanao Hanihara, asked United States District Judge Dooling to postpone the case of Matsutaro Nakao in order that he might ascertain whether the "gentleman's agreement" existing between Japan and the United States with reference to the immigration of Japanese laborers had been violated. Nakao, a 17-year-old boy, was ordered deported on the showing that his father was a laundry worker and not a wealthy merchant, as represented.

Ninety Per Cent Fight Again.

Berlin.—The annual meeting of the German Surgeons' association began Saturday in the presence of the German emperor with the Austro-Hungarian, Turkish and Bulgarian chief army surgeons in attendance.

The surgeon of the German army and president of the association, Dr. Schuering, read a paper regarding the recent achievements of army surgeons. Tetanus, he said, had been wiped out, while in German hospitals 95.1 per cent of the total number of wounded had completely recovered and were fit for service.

Harper's Weekly Is Sold.

New York.—Harper's Weekly has been acquired by the Independent Corporation. It was announced here, and is to be incorporated in the Independent. The Independent is 58 years old and Harper's Weekly 53.

The Red Mirage

A Story of the French Legion in Algiers

By I. A. R. WYLIE

(All rights reserved. The Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.
When Sylvia Omney, a beautiful English girl, returns from a search in Algiers for her missing brother, her lover, Richard Farquhar, finds she has fallen in love with Captain Arnould of the Foreign Legion. In Captain Sower's room Farquhar gets deliberately drunk, but when young Preston loses all his money to Lowe, a shady character, Farquhar forces Sower to have Preston's I. O. U.'s returned to him. Farquhar is helped to his rooms by Gabrielle Smith. Sower demands an apology. Refused, he forces Farquhar to resign his commission in return for possession of Farquhar's father's written confession that he had murdered Sower's father. Gabrielle saves Farquhar from suicide. Farquhar tells his mother that he is going to find his father. If the latter is alive. To shield Arnould, Sylvia's fiancé, he professes to have stolen the plans and tells the real culprit why he did so. As Richard Nameless he joins the legion and meets Sylvia, now Mme. Arnould, meet Colonel Destinn.

A military officer commits a serious offense in his own country and flees to Africa, where he joins the French Foreign Legion. His ability eventually puts him in high position. There he distinguishes himself by cruelty to his men. How will the lives of Colonel Destinn and Richard Nameless cross one another?

CHAPTER V.

Colonel Destinn of the Legion. A thin-voiced chime from some tower in Sidi-bel-Abbes announced the hour—four o'clock.

Colonel Destinn looked up. From where he sat he could see the barrack-yard, and, beyond, the great stretch of other plain rolling to the horizon. A little to the right an Arab mosque lifted its white minarets against the sky, which hung oppressively over the panting, lifeless country.

In the narrow, meanly furnished room the atmosphere was stifling. Colonel Destinn's guest drew back into the thin patch of shadow. Colonel Destinn himself smiled, and the thin lips under the iron-gray mustache became indescribably ruthless.

"Yes, you are quite right, Mr. Lowe," he was saying in his suave French. "I have something to sell—something quite valuable, in fact. But I do not choose to sell it to you, that is all."

Stephen Lowe glanced up. His deformity was very obvious at that moment. He looked old, and physical exhaustion had stamped out the last trace of beauty from his thin features.

"Why not?" he asked.

"Is not that my affair?" Colonel Destinn brushed a speck of dust from his doorman. His slate-gray eyes flashed. He rose, and Lowe had no choice but to rise also.

"I have made you an indefinite offer, Colonel Destinn," he said. "One day I may come with something different and perhaps then you will reconsider what you have said. No life can be bound up definitely anywhere, not even in a desert, Colonel Destinn."

The officer did not answer, appeared even to have forgotten his guest's insistence. Stephen Lowe went out, closing the door softly behind him.

Someone tapped at Colonel Destinn's door.

"If you please, my colonel, yesterday's batch from Oran."

Colonel Destinn lifted his head.

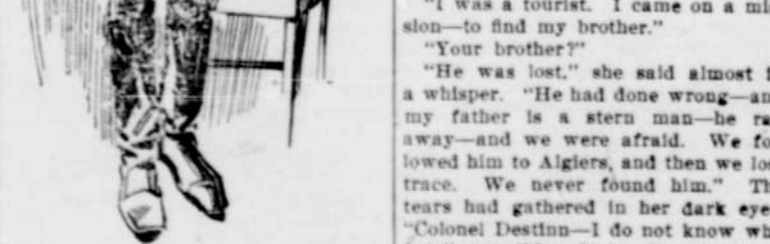
"It is well. You will accompany me, corporal. How many?"

"Fifty."

"We shall need them."

He picked up his kepi and led the way down the passage, the corporal following close beside him, his features composed in military indifference.

In the center of the yard a line of men had been drawn up. Neither the violent abuse of the sergeant nor the



"I Have Something to Sell, but Not to You."

comments of a pale-faced lieutenant, much less the uniforms, had been able to transform them into soldiers. Only one thing was common to them all—misfortune. It was written in every haggard face in every language of despair, from reckless defiance to sullen resentment and stolid resignation.

Colonel Destinn read the language with the rapidity of custom. Before each recruit he stopped an instant, his hard eyes picking out the broken refinement of the prodigal from the brutality of fugitive crime. And at each he jerked out an imperative question.

"ame. I am too old. Permit me." He passed through the gate with her and helped her into the waiting carriage. "Do you know it is twenty years since I last spoke to an Englishwoman?"

"And was she—as nice as I am?"

"She was a little like you—and very beautiful."

"You could have expressed yourself more prettily. Never mind. By the way, you do not speak English, colonel?"

"No," he answered absently, "I do not speak English."

"I must give you lessons. Coachman—home. Au revoir, colonel!"

"Au revoir, madame."

He stood at the salute until he had lost sight of the small, sweet face under the parasol. A couple of Chasseurs d'Afrique gave him the careless military greeting of French soldiers as they swaggered past, but he did not see them. A young Arab with a sprig of jasmine tucked gracefully behind his ear drew his burnoose closer around him with the aristocratic contempt of his race. Colonel Destinn remained sightless and indifferent.

CHAPTER VI.

Richard Nameless.

"There is no god but one God. The Lord is great. I extol the sanctity of Allah."

There was silence. The man bending over the low uneven mound straightened himself and listened, his face turned westward to the red ball of the sun. Beyond the crumbled cemetery walls a line of Arabs stood facing the eastern desert, their hands crossed upon their breasts, silent and motionless in the awed suspense of their worship.

The man who called himself Richard Nameless returned to his task. Gently and reverently he drew aside the clinging overgrowth and freed a bent and moldering cross from its burden.

"What is our faith compared to theirs?" he said with bitter scorn. "We plant the symbol of our belief over the



"Your Last Profession?" "Traitor."

bodies of men we called brothers, and then leave both to rot."

Corporal Goetz lean, white hand dropped on to his knee. He was staring thoughtfully at the cross in front of him. In the fading light the letters stood out with a new distinctness.

"Philip Grey—No. 3112—Foreign Legion."

"I have seen ten men 'done to death,' as you call it," he said quietly. "One of them lies here. He was a young Englishman, and I had taken a fancy to him—heaven knows why, for our races do not love each other nowadays. There was a forced march—a freak of our good colonel's—and he collapsed out in the desert. We left him there without food or ammunition. You understand—I was his friend. Three days later I got permission to look for his bones. I found them and a few rags of his uniform. There are hyenas on the desert, you know, and they make short work of things. Well, I brought what was left—here."

Richard Nameless took a step nearer, as though to look closer into the German's scarred features.

"Who are you?" he asked significantly.

"My name is Goetz von Berlichingen," was the mock pompous answer. "If you knew anything about Goethe, which, being an Englishman, you don't, you would know that Goetz von Berlichingen was a robber-knight. I led men. It was my birthright. Then one day I killed—justly, as I believe, but neither according to the law of my country nor my caste. And then I lost my birthright—forever. Richard Nameless drew a step nearer. The fine features turned to the fading light in stern, implacable self-judgment, had awakened awe and pity and a vague, shapeless recollection.

He passed on. Instinctively Richard Nameless drew himself up to a salute. It was answered with grave courtesy. For a moment the mantle of ruin had slipped from their shoulders, and man faced man in honorable recognition of what had been. Then the slight, soldierly figure lost itself among the shadowy crosses.

"The paths of Corporal Goetz and Richard will cross very soon, perhaps. Do you think they will quarrel over a woman or that they will help a woman to keep a guilty secret which they have discovered by accident?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Frequently Is That Way.

When a man gets what he wanted he's lucky if he doesn't put in a lot of time wondering what he wanted with it.