

WORLD'S DOINGS OF CURRENT WEEK

Brief Resume of General News From All Around the Earth.

UNIVERSAL HAPPENINGS IN A NUTSHELL

Live News Items of All Nations and Pacific Northwest Condensed for Our Busy Readers.

Henry Hewitt, Jr., of Tacoma, Wash., millionaire lumberman, has sent five checks of \$100 each to Captain Hartwell W. Palmer, of cavalry troop B.

The Italian advance continues on the Trentino front. The official report says that in the Arsa valley the Italians stormed Fort Mattassone and carried the ridge of Monte Trappola.

Two fires in the downtown district of El Paso, Tex., causing a total loss of \$75,000, were attributed to incendiarism. Rumors spread of a plot by Mexicans, but were given no official basis.

Thomas Kelley, millionaire contractor, accused of defrauding the province of Manitoba in the erection of Parliament buildings at Winnipeg, was found guilty by a jury in Assize court.

It was announced that army headquarters in San Francisco that orders had been received from Washington forbidding the giving out of any information regarding troop movements, Federal or National Guard, in the Western department.

As a result of a family quarrel near Pearl, Wash., 14 miles southeast of Bridgeport, Claude Tinker killed his mother and his brother, Frank. He also attempted to kill his father, who is a well-known rancher in that vicinity, but did not succeed.

Bandits attacked the bridge over the Medina river at MacDona, Tex., about 20 miles southwest of San Antonio, Friday night, according to a report. The bridge guard of United States soldiers routed their assailants, who fled in the darkness. Two Americans were wounded. One of the bandits was taken prisoner.

General Trevino, commanding the de facto government forces in Chihuahua, informed the war department at Mexico City by telegraph that the American troops had commenced a retirement northward and had abandoned the towns of San Buena Ventura, Las Cruces, Namiquipa and Santa Clara. These places, he adds, were immediately occupied by his forces.

The first white robin of any season has been reported by M. M. Lyons, of Portland. The rare bird was seen flitting about at East Fourteenth and Weiser streets. That it is a robin Mr. Lyons feels certain, for, he says, it is a young bird and is being mentored by a regular robin redbreast. "The bird is marked and built like a robin, and it chirps like one," said Mr. Lyons. "But it is white from head to the tip of its tail."

The name of the Pacific Reserve Fleet, with headquarters at the Puget Sound navy yard, has been changed to "Reserve Force, U. S. Pacific Fleet." Six vessels of the reserve force are in Mexican and California waters under command of Rear Admiral Fullam, who shifted his flag from the cruiser Pittsburg to the cruiser Colorado. His title henceforth will be commander of the Reserve Force, Pacific Fleet, instead of commander-in-chief of the Pacific Reserve Fleet.

President Wilson, describing himself as "in a fighting mood," announced Friday to a large crowd in Independence Square in Philadelphia, his conception of some of the cardinal American ideals. He declared that America, in dealing with other nations, must "vindicate at whatever cost," its principles of liberty, justice and humanity; that "America first" must be translated into action exalting it above all selfish interests; and that the nation's policy and development must be guided by the whole people and not by any small group.

The United States now is waiting for General Carranza's final word in reply to the note sent Sunday demanding release of the prisoners taken at Carrizal and a formal diplomatic announcement of intentions.

Respite of 30 days pending hearing of pardon applications were granted by President Wilson to S. D. and W. S. Simpson, officers of the American National Bank of Caldwell, Idaho, convicted of issuing a fraudulent certificate of deposit.

Fighting activity in the Western theater on the fronts occupied by the British and the north wing of the French army was important and has been so for the past two days, says the official statement issued by German army headquarters.

Veterans of the Civil War began arriving at Spokane Tuesday for the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Washington and Alaska. It is expected that 900 of the 3000 veterans in Washington and Alaska will attend the convention.

A general retreat of the Austrians in the Trentino district over a sector about 20 miles in extent is announced in an official statement issued by the Italian war office. The statement says that the Italians are pressing the pursuit vigorously.

A joint meeting of all train, engine and yard men working in Eastern Washington will be held in Spokane July 3, at which the outcome of the conference for an eight-hour day, recently held in New York, will be discussed. The next step to be taken will, it is said, also be discussed.

MRS. HETTY GREEN, WORLD'S RICHEST WOMAN, DIES AT 80

New York — Mrs. Hetty Green, known as the world's wealthiest woman, whose fortune is estimated as high as \$100,000,000, died here Monday, aged 80 years. She had suffered three strokes of paralysis in the last two months and for several weeks had been practically helpless.

Her death occurred at 8:05 o'clock at the home of her son, Colonel Edward H. R. Green, adjoining the plain brick four-story house on the corner of Central Park West, where Mrs. Green had lived lately in seclusion, except for her son and several Japanese servants and trained nurses.

Wall street's estimates of Mrs. Green's fortune range from \$20,000,000 to \$100,000,000. Officials of the Chemical National bank, in which Mrs. Green once made her downtown headquarters, declined to hazard a guess concerning the size of her estate.

Hetty Green was the world's most remarkable mistress of finance. The richest woman in America, she lived almost as frugally as a shop-girl. Her home was wherever she chose for a time to hang her little black crepe and bonnet, often in the hall bedroom of some cheap boarding house or in some remote and modest flat around New York.

Mrs. Green's eccentric extremes of economy led to the popular misconception of her as a "self-made woman." As a matter of fact she was born rich. In 1865 she inherited some \$10,000,000, which accumulated upon itself until in 50 years it had multiplied nearly ten times. She also inherited family traditions which had been a pride for three centuries, and which she was anxious to perpetuate in her children.

Blame for Recent Irish Uprising Placed by Royal Commission

London — The Royal commission which investigated the Irish rebellion in its report submitted Tuesday says the responsibility for the outbreak does not rest with Baron Wimborne, the lord lieutenant, since resigned, who is declared to have been in no way answerable for the policy of the government.

The chief secretary for Ireland, Augustine Birrell, who resigned shortly after the suppression of the outbreak, was primarily responsible, say the report.

The Royal Commission was presided over by Baron Hardings. Outlining the causes of the outbreak in Ireland, the report says: "The fact should be borne in mind that there is always a section of opinion in that country bitterly opposed to British connection and that in times of excitement this section can impose its sentiments on largely increased numbers of the people."

The report points out that it is outside the scope of the commission's instructions to inquire how far the policy of the Irish executive was adopted by the cabinet, or to attach responsibility to any but the civil and military executive in Ireland. The report then gives these conclusions:

"That the main cause of the rebellion appears to be that lawlessness was allowed to grow up unchecked and that Ireland for several years had been administered on the principle that it was safer and more expedient to leave the law in abeyance in a collision with any faction of the Irish people could therefore be avoided."

"The importation of large quantities of arms into Ireland and the toleration of drilling by large bodies of men, the report says, created conditions which rendered possible the recent troubles in Dublin and elsewhere."

"It appears to us," said the commissioners, "that reluctance was shown by the Irish government to repress by prosecution written and spoken utterances and to suppress drilling and maneuvering of armed forces known to be under control of men who openly were declaring their hostility to your majesty's government."

"There developed widespread belief that no repressive measures would be undertaken by the government against sedition."

"This led to a rapid increase of preparation for insurrection and was the immediate cause of the recent outbreak. We are of the opinion that all drilling and maneuvering by unorganized bodies of men, whether armed or unarmed, should have been strictly prohibited."

Seven Killed in Explosion, Emporium, Pa. — Six men were instantly killed, one died aboard a train to a hospital and five others were seriously burned about the body here Sunday afternoon when several thousand pounds of powder exploded in the dry house at the Aetna Explosives company's plant. The dry house was demolished and the ruins ignited, threatening adjoining property. Fifteen men were working in the building when the explosion took place. Three standing near a door were blown from the building, with but minor injuries.

Pause for Peace is Urged, Stockholm — The neutral conference for continuous mediation has decided to request all neutral nations in the world to hold peace demonstrations on August 1 the anniversary of the beginning of the war, to express sympathy with the suffering peoples of the belligerent nations and to plead with them not to carry the war through another winter. The conference suggests public meetings, street parades, pageants, and church services, but particularly urges a five-minute pause throughout the neutral world.

Russians Continue to Win, Petrograd — Russian troops continue to drive back the Austro-Hungarian army in the region south of the Dnieper river, in Galicia, says the Russian official statement issued Sunday. Many places south of Kolomoia have been occupied by forces of Emperor Nicholas. It is announced that on June 28 and 29 General Letchitsky took prisoner 305 officers and 14,574 men, making a total of 217,000 Austro-Hungarians captured since June 4.

SUCCESS FOLLOWS NEWS ITEMS BIG DRIVE BY ALLIES Of General Interest About Oregon

British Capture Fricourt From Germans After Desperate Battle.

FRENCH ADD MORE PRISONERS

Teutons Retreat Before French Drive Near Hardecourt — Lose Many Trenches Also to British.

London — Fricourt, three miles east of Albert, the scene of desperate fighting between the British and Germans since the entente allied offensive was begun Saturday morning, has been captured by the British, according to an official statement issued Sunday night.

"Substantial progress has been made in the vicinity of Fricourt, which was captured by us at 2 p. m."

"Up to noon some 800 more prisoners had been taken in the operations between the Ancre and the Somme, bringing the total up to 3500, including those captured on other parts of the front Saturday night."

The official statement by the French war office at Paris says that south of the Somme the French have forced their way into the second line of the German entrenchments at several places and have captured the village of Fries and the Mereaucourt wood. The number of unwounded prisoners taken in the two days' battle now is said to be more than 6000.

Sunday night's statement by the French war office said that in the fighting south of Arras Saturday the French took a total of 6000 prisoners. In the course of the night French troops captured the village of Curly, about seven miles southwest of Albert. A heavy German counter-attack on the village of Hardecourt, north of Curly, was repulsed, the statement adds. After repeated assaults the Germans were obliged to retreat in disorder.

London July 2. — The British troops in their great drive in France have captured a German labyrinth of trenches on a front of seven miles to a depth of 1000 yards and the villages of Montamaun and Mammetz.

North of the Ancre valley, according to the official statement, the British have not been able to hold sections of the ground gained in their first attacks. Two thousand German prisoners have been taken.

Hughes Plans Trip to Pacific Coast Cities First of August

Bridgehampton, N. Y. — Unless he changes his plans, Charles E. Hughes, in all probability will inaugurate his campaign for the Presidency in the second week in August, starting on a tour which will take him to the Pacific Coast. The present purely tentative arrangements provide for addresses in about 10 leading cities, probably St. Paul, Portland, Or.; Seattle, Wash.; San Francisco, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago among others.

Mr. Hughes intends this swing around the circle as merely preliminary to one or two whirlwind tours. He hopes to avoid rear-platform speaking on the first long trip.

Mother and Baby Washed Away By 15-Foot Wall of Water

Pendleton, Ore. — Mrs. M. C. McCabe, a rancher's wife, and her infant boy were drowned Saturday night about 5 o'clock when a cloudburst broke over upper Butter Creek canyon, 43 miles southwest of Pendleton, and a wall of water swept down upon their home. Mrs. McCabe's body was found five miles further down McDonald canyon Sunday morning by a searching party. The baby's body was found later. Mr. McCabe, her three children and some men were in the McCabe house and knew nothing of the flood until it struck the house, tearing it asunder and carrying away Mrs. McCabe and the child. The other children were rescued by the men.

L. W. W. Leaders Threaten, St. Paul — Declaring their personal liberties as citizens have been violated by the order of Governor Burnquist for the sheriff of St. Louis to send to jail all striking miners, nine L. W. W. leaders at Virginia, in a telegram received Sunday night, ask if they are in danger. The message is a demand that the chief executive of the state remove all mine guards from within the city limits of mining towns on the range. "Otherwise," the statement reads, "our miners will be instructed to defend themselves."

Berlin Scene of Rioting.

The Hague, via London — Street fights in Berlin after the sentencing of Karl Liebknecht, the Socialist leader, to penal servitude and dismissal from the army for attempted high treason and resistance to the authorities are described in Dutch newspapers of Saturday. The Berlin populace fought with sticks against the police and military. The soldiers fired into the crowd, with the result that ten persons and one soldier were severely wounded. Fifty Socialists were arrested after a wild scuffle.

Italians in New Attack.

Rome, via London — Continuing their offensive in the Trentino, the Italians have begun an attack on the Austrian fortified positions between Kugna Topoia and Foppiano, says the Italian official statement issued Sunday. The Austrians were driven from sections of trenches north of Pedescaia, the dispatch adds, and some more trenches were carried between Sels and Monfalcone. In the latter battle 195 Austrians were taken prisoners.

Mill Fire Loss \$100,000 at Banks.

Banks — Fully a million feet of lumber were lost in the fire which destroyed the mill of the Eccles Lumber company Saturday, and an estimate of the loss is placed at fully \$100,000 by officials of the company.

Whether or not the mill will be rebuilt has not been decided. M. H. Eccles, of Baker, owner of the mill, is expected here this week, when a decision may be announced.

The mill was insured, but officials were unable to say to what extent. The mill was new and had been in operation only a few months. Shortly after completion nearly two years ago, it closed down after operating a few weeks and operations were not resumed until this spring. In the meantime a planer was added. The plant was equipped with the latest and most modern machinery.

How the fire started is a mystery. It was first observed about the center of the mill, and before any steps could be taken to check the flames, it had spread throughout the entire mill.

The Eccles Lumber company owns several mills in the state. This is the second loss they have sustained within a few months. Last winter their principal mill at Baker was destroyed, but has been rebuilt.

Dog Saves Oregon Professor's Son.

Eugene — Because of a fox terrier belonging to members of the Kappa Sigma fraternity recognized that Roger De Busk, aged 6 years, was in distress as he floundered in the millrace near the University of Oregon, the life of the little fellow was saved Wednesday.

The dog ran up and down the banks, as if greatly excited, attracting the attention of Glenn Shockley, a member of the fraternity, who went to the boy's rescue.

Roger is a son of Professor B. W. De Busk, of the university. He had fallen from the Alder-street bridge, and, being unable to swim, was carried down stream about 50 feet before being rescued. No one witnessed the accident, and but for the dog's conduct the boy probably would have perished.

Arguments to Come High.

Salem — It will cost about \$55 a page for all arguments submitted in favor of or against any initiative measures to be placed before the voters of the state in the November election, according to Secretary of State Olcott.

It is impossible to say just what the size and extent of the pamphlet will be, or how many will be printed. The registration in 1914 was about 305,000, while the registration before the primary was about 230,000. This year the registration before the primary ran about 260,000, and it is expected the final figure will show a corresponding increase. One pamphlet is sent to each registered voter.

Lumbermen May Meet.

Klamath Falls — Plans are now under way for a convention of the California White and Sugar Manufacturers association here in August. Harold D. Mortenson, President of the Pelican Lumber company of this city, has charge of the arrangements for this meeting.

During the first week of August, the White Pine Manufacturers association of Spokane, will hold its annual convention at Bend, Ore. As this meeting will be attended by all pine lumbermen of the inland Empire, the two organizations may meet here together to talk and formulate plans for better grading and market conditions.

Fire Patrols Sent Out.

Salem — The increase of logging operations, with consequent greater fire hazard, should be offset by increased efficiency of the fire patrol system of the state, thinks State Forester Elliott, who is directing the annual campaign against destruction of Oregon's most valuable resource.

"Although its organization is not much larger this year than last, previous seasons' experience has enabled him to get closer working efficiency throughout the whole organization than ever before."

Twenty-six of 27 district wardens have received their badges and gone to their posts already.

Oregon Steer Worth \$171.

Baker — That an Oregon steer had brought the highest price ever paid for a western animal of its kind in the Kansas City Mo., market was the word received Wednesday. The sale was made by F. C. Oxman, of Durkee, Baker county, and was "king" of a herd of 400 steers shipped from Mercer county, California. It weighed 1560 pounds and brought \$171.60. It was a shorthorn and was 4 years old. The steer has never had any grain or other kind of feed except the California range grasses of last winter.

Fruit Cannery Begins.

Brownsville — The Linn and Benton Fruitgrowers' cannery here has put up a small pack of gooseberries and is now beginning on raspberries. The strawberry pack will not fill more than 2 per cent of the orders booked. The cherry crop will soon be ready and is larger than last year. The loganberry crop has nearly all been contracted to the new juice plant at Albany. The growers have signed contracts ranging from 2 1/2 cents a pound for this year's crop and 3 cents thereafter.

Banks Mill in Doubt.

Baker — No definite plans for the rebuilding of the \$40,000 Eccles mill at Banks, destroyed Saturday by fire, will be made until the return of W. H. Eccles, president of the company, now in Ogden, according to the announcement by Roland S. Eccles. Only a minor part of the contracts held by the Banks mill can be handled in Baker, it is said, because of the different class of lumber available.

The Red Mirage A Story of the French Legion in Algiers By I. A. R. WYLIE

dream. "I am getting sentimental, Sylvia. You are young and very beautiful—and I am an old man who has murdered the best in him—" "I never think of you as old," she interrupted thoughtfully. "There is something about you—" "What was that?" She had broken off abruptly, her features white with panic. He lifted his head, but did not look at her. "Did you hear anything?" "Someone rode up—I heard the horse's hoofs—there is someone coming—how—" Her voice was dry. Terror had stamped out all trace of beauty from her face. Destin had crossed the room and held open a side door. "Go in there!" he commanded quietly. "It is probably a message. In five minutes the man will have gone. Don't come in till I call you."

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

Once past the sentries, the spahi turned into one of the quieter avenues leading to the barracks. He had not decreased his speed, and his horse's hoofs struck a metallic, ominous music out of the cobble roadway. Colonel Destin heard it and it seemed that another sound had caught his attention, for he went to the window and stood with his hand on the clasp, his head bent. Something rustled—something white flashed out from between the trees and came gliding hurriedly toward him. "Sylvia!" he muttered. She almost flung herself into his arms, clinging to him with a child's panic, and for the moment that he held her their shadows were sharp cut against the light. Then he half-dragged, half-carried her into the room and closed the windows. There were heavy curtains on either side, and he dragged them across. Save for the soft sizzle of his spurs and her own quick breathing there was no sound. He came back to her and drew her veil from her white face.

"I Knew That You Were a Traitor, Richard," She Said, "but I Thought You Were Still a Gentleman."

"I have watched five nights for you." "I knew. It has been awful—the temptation, the fear, the uncertainty. Every night I tried to make up my mind one way or another, but I couldn't—I seemed to have lost hold. Oh!—he! I hate my hands clutched at his doorman in helpless despair—" "Oh, what have you done—what have you done?" "I was very brutal. I led her gently to an armchair far from the window and stood quietly beside her, his hand still holding hers, his eyes turned from the bowed head to the disordered table, as though seeking a memory. "Some men are born brutal—some become brutal through habit, Sylvia. I have seen life too long from my deliberately chosen standpoint to be no illusions—either for you or me."

"I have none," she broke out bitterly; "they are a gone— I would not have come to you tonight if you had not made me see my own worthlessness." "I knew that. You would have played on the safe side of the game and called it virtue." "Paul, how cruel you are!" "Yet—you love me, don't you?" She looked up at him with veiled wistful eyes.

"Yes—I believe I do. You are the one real thing left me—the one real thing of my whole life. I have been fed on illusions, my own and other people's. They thought because I was beautiful—more beautiful than most women—that I was also better, different. And I believed so, too. From our second meeting I knew that you had seen me—the real me—the foolish, selfish, vain, shallow child. And at first I was frightened, angry, fascinated against my will, and then—in tensely, unutterably grateful."

"He bent over her and lifted her to her feet. "You have been honest," he said, in a changed tone. "That is all I wanted. We wear masks—every one of us—and I mine. I am not absolutely a devil. It's hard to believe, I suppose, but there was a time when I was fond of all sorts of unlikely things—flowers and music, and men and women—and children." His hands released hers, and he walked restlessly to the table, where he stood a moment in silence, his back toward her, his head bowed. "This is a miniature of my son," he said abruptly. She came softly across the room and took it from him. There was a moment in which they seemed to pass out of each other's consciousness. Then she looked up timidly. His head was still bowed, and the sharp-edged indomitable profile gave her no clue, no indication.

"He died?" she said almost in a whisper. "No, it was I who died. He straightened up like a man shaking off a spair, wrote to the stenographer to look up your data of all kinds at once. This valuable young person solved the problem with her usual promptitude by going to a first class grocery shop and leaving an order to have three perfectly good yeast cakes sent by mail three times a week at the market price of two cents each and two cents for first-class postage. The cakes arrived in perfect condition at regular intervals during the summer, and for once the wife joined the husband in giving full praise to a stenographer who justly deserved it.

EQUAL TO THE EMERGENCY

Stenographer Saved Employer's Family From a Long Summer Without Fresh Bread.

This is a tale wherein the stenographer was not only of vast assistance in the husband's office, but was invaluable to the wife, as well, for at least the summer months. The family bought one of the attractive camps in the Maine woods, well out of reach of real helpful civilization and never realized until they arrived and unpacked all the groceries that the one thing necessary to their happiness was not among them—a compressed yeast cake. And what was worse, there was no place where they could get one; a summer of crackers stared them in the face. The wife, in de-



Ivory fan and the white gloves—then passed upward, as though drawn by an irresistible fascination, to the face of the man opposite. He, too, had seen. A minute later their eyes met. In the distance a bugle chanted the Legion's war signal, "Aux armes! Aux armes!" Richard Farquhar swung round and closed the door behind him. Instinctively Colonel Destin had placed himself between Farquhar and the door leading to the inner room. It was typical of him that he did not threaten or attempt to deny the vital facts of the situation. In an hour this man might be arrested and shot down—but not now. Richard Farquhar picked up the fan and opened it.

"Colonel Destin, a man I knew gave this to the woman he was to have married. How did it come here?" Colonel Destin looked into the blazing eyes of his opponent and frowned. It was the first sign of yielding self-possession.

"You are brave. Courage is the one thing I can respect. You are free to go, Englishman."

"Not till you have answered." "I shall then have double cause to order out a shooting party on your behalf."

"What you insinuate is a damnable lie—" Destin laughed.

"At least you have the courage of your convictions," he said, almost with regret. The legionary made no answer. He had thrust aside the intervening table, and the next instant both men were locked together in a merciless embrace. There was no sound—scarcely a movement. The first fury of Farquhar's onslaught balanced his fever-weakened condition and leveled their respective strength to practical equality. Then the steely muscles of the older man asserted themselves, and slowly, imperceptibly, he retreated from the door, seeming to yield, never for an instant relaxing his tenacious hold upon the other's arms. Suddenly he wrenched himself free and sprang back to his writing table.

"If you touch that door I shall shoot you down—now," he said quietly. Farquhar turned, conscious that his own rage had suddenly burned out. He saw that the door which Destin had protected had opened, and that Sylvia Arnaud, white and large-eyed with terror, stood trembling on the threshold. Farquhar recoiled a step. Colonel Destin had replaced his revolver on the table. There was something akin to pity written on his hard face. Sylvia glanced at him and then at Farquhar. Behind her fear there had already begun to dawn the knowledge that the situation was dramatic and wholly in her hands.

"I knew that you were a traitor, Richard," she said. "But I thought you were still a gentleman. It seems I was mistaken." Her manner was tearful, childishly resentful. He turned from her without answer. "I owe you an apology, Colonel Destin," he said simply. "Do you trust me enough to let me place myself under arrest?" "I trust you enough to let you find your punishment under fire," was the courteous answer. "I shall need brave men."

"I thank you." They saluted each other—gravely, with respect, as unreconciled duellists who have learned each other's worth in the bitterness of battle; then, with a slight bow to the woman, standing against the dark background of the inner room, Richard Farquhar passed out of the open window.

"Aux armes! aux armes!" He laughed to himself, his teeth clenched. But the music of that storm signal was as the call of the blood, a challenge to the fighting spirit of his race. He swung himself lightly into the saddle and drove his heels against the horse's dripping flanks.

"En avant, Grane!" The animal swerved. Someone had caught at the bridle. Farquhar bent forward, peering into the darkness. "Who is it? My God—Gabriele!" "Yes, I thought I recognized you. Where have you come from?" "Colonel Destin's—"

"Is—?" "Yes; she is there." "Captain Arnaud is asking for her, and I suspected. There isn't a moment to be lost—" "Has Captain Arnaud discovered her wife's utter treason, and started out to kill her and her men friends? After what you know, would you blame the husband for anything murderous he did?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)