

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.

Miss Catherine Hughes confessed Wednesday that politics bored her, despite the fact that her father, Charles E. Hughes, is seeking the highest office in the gift of the people.

James Couzens, millionaire and former vice-president of the Ford Motor company, recently accepted appointment as police commissioner of Detroit. The position carries an annual salary of \$5000.

Oregon's total registration for the general election next month will be approximately 275,000, or nearly 20,000 below the 1914 registration, according to estimates by Secretary of State Olcott.

Five hundred cattle are snowbound on Kearsage Pass, near Independence, Cal., and in danger of perishing. They were being brought over from the Hubs Creek flats and were overtaken by the storm Monday. Now the snow is six feet deep.

Reports from the Portland office of the bureau of labor statistics of Oregon, show that during July and August 1663 applications for help and 5129 applications for employment were received. The bureau furnished employment for 4661 persons in the two months.

The British steamship City of Madras was crushed off the coast of Oregon, struck the Danish West Indies Channel lightship Friday by the United States torpedo-boat destroyer Sterrett and brought back to Clifton, Staten Island. The City of Madras had ignored the war vessel's signal to stop when it left quarantine.

A delegation of six men from the Danish West Indies, who were chosen by the colonial councils of the islands, left San Juan for Denmark to report to the committee with regard to the sale of the islands to the United States. The delegation has been instructed to recommend the sale.

Late reports concerning the cyclone which struck the Danish West Indies islands early in the week show that the country districts in the island of St. Croix suffered heavy damage. Entire villages and numerous mills were destroyed. The damage done in St. Thomas is estimated to exceed \$1,000,000.

Ex-King Otto, of Bavaria, who has been insane for many years, has died suddenly, according to a Copenhagen dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company, quoting a Berlin official announcement. The mad king died at Fuerstentried castle, near Munich, where he had been confined since 1873.

Ten army machine guns of the most up-to-date design, which will constitute the government's principal evidence in the hearing of an alleged plot to violate the neutrality laws of the United States by shipping the arms to Mexico, arrived in Los Angeles Friday and were immediately seized by federal authorities.

A private in Company F, Fifth New Jersey Infantry, sustained a compound fracture of the left leg, and another private in the same company, has severe flesh wounds as the result of the explosion of a three-inch shell thrown on a campfire when the regiment was breaking camp at Hereford, 40 miles west of Douglas, Arizona.

Federal Judge Robert E. Lewis, in a decision, declared void section 10 of the Colorado prohibition amendment, which provides that shipments of intoxicating liquors into the state can be seized by the state's officers unless the particular words, "this package contains intoxicating liquor," were written conspicuously on the package.

When an American auto driver attached to the Arizona national guard crossed the international line near Naco, to recover a strayed mule, he shot and fatally wounded a Mexican soldier, a Carranza guard on the Mexican side of the line, who tried to arrest him. The muldriver fled to the American side of the line, and army officers are now trying to locate him.

Japan is having great trouble choosing a new cabinet.

Attempts of promoters in the west to make personal profit out of the organization of joint stock land banks under the federal farm loan bank system has resulted in a suggestion to the department of justice by the farm loan board that federal prosecutions be brought. Members of the board explained that attempts to promote organization of banks for commissions has become a scandal in the west.

Chile will have the largest electrical power plant in South America, with a capacity of about 40,000-horsepower, to supply mining operations.

Official announcement of the agreement reached between the Hudson & Manhattan railroad and its employees, who had threatened to strike, disclosed that, contrary to an unofficial statement, the company is not obliged to recognize the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen. The company's controversy with the men began after it had dismissed 32 men for wearing Brotherhood buttons. They will be reinstated but the company will recognize only their trainmen's own organization.

State department officials say that neither Germany nor United States has violated international law in connection with the visit of the U-53.

Two American ships, the Harvita and Columbia, have been sunk, according to a dispatch received by the Norwegian minister in Petrograd from H. A. Falson, the Norwegian consul-general at Archangel, Russia.

Kronstadt, leading industrial and commercial center of Transylvania, which was occupied by Romanians, was recaptured by the war office announced.

Commander of the German Submarine U-53.



Captain Hans Rose, commander of the U-53 of the German navy, sank at least six—perhaps seven—steamers off Nantucket lightship within twenty-four hours after he left Newport, Saturday. His action has brought about strained relations with Germany, relations more strained than at any time since the sinking of the Lusitania.

CRUSHED TO DEATH IN FREIGHT WRECK

Ten Dead and Eleven Injured in Rear End Stock Train Smash-up.

CABOOSE GROUND INTO BITS

Five Escape by Jumping—Hot Box Halts Section of Train—Crew Fail to Put Out Signals.

Elwood, Neb.—Ten men were killed, fatally crushed, and 11 others severely injured when a train on the Burlington railroad crashed into the freight caboose in which these were riding, 12 miles east of here Sunday morning. Five other men, standing on the rear platform of the caboose, saw the approaching train soon enough to jump to safety. One other man in the caboose cupola was thrown clear of the wreck and escaped injury.

The trains in collision were the second and third sections of a regular stock train. Lack of lights and warning signals is given by survivors of the collision as the cause of the accident.

All the victims are residents of Nebraska towns of western and central parts of the state, most of them farmers or stockmen.

The heavy stock train jammed into the train ahead, driving the waycar under a car of cattle ahead. The 21 men on the floor of the caboose were jammed into a space of less than four feet in width and this was filled with wreckage. The railroad ran a special train from Holdrege with physicians and the injured were taken to Haastings for hospital care.

Prices on Shoes Soaring.
Pittsburg.—Wholesale prices on men's and women's footwear have been advanced 50 to 75 cents a pair within the last 72 hours and certain lines have been withdrawn entirely from the market owing to a shortage in leather, according to announcement here by officers of the Pennsylvania Shoe Travelers' association. Many letters were read from firms manufacturing shoes announcing an advance of 37 to 60 cents a pair on top stock and eight to 10 cents a pound on sole leather.

Canal Strike Spreading.
Panama.—The strike started by negro workers on the Panama Canal is spreading. 600 streetcar employes having gone out, completely tying up the road. The bakers threaten to walk out in sympathy. The police have closed the headquarters of the strikers to prevent street assemblies.

Prisoners are cleaning the streets of Panama, the regular cleaners having quit work. There were many fights Monday, but no fatalities.

The strike has not interrupted dredging in the canal.

Twelve Fly in Great Air Boat.
Buffalo, N. Y.—An enormous flying boat built after the lines of the America, with 11 passengers seated in the cabin, and the pilot, made a trial trip at a height of 500 feet over Lake Keuka Monday afternoon.

The new flying boat has a greater spread of wing than the America. It is not of the tractor type. There are two pusher propellers, each operated by a eight-cylinder motor of 200-horsepower.

Exchange Seats \$74,500.
New York.—A seat on the New York Stock Exchange was sold Wednesday for \$74,500, an advance on the last sale of \$4500. This sale marked the high record for the year.

Weyerhaeuser Director.
St. Paul.—Frederick E. Weyerhaeuser, son of the late Frederick Weyerhaeuser, multimillionaire lumberman, was elected a director of the Great Northern Railway company to fill the vacancy caused by the death of James J. Hill, at a meeting of the board of directors held in the offices of Louis W. Hill, president of the railway company. The meeting preceded the annual meeting of stockholders of the Great Northern Railway.

Under Fire

By Richard Parker
Based on the Drama of
Roï Cooper Megrue
Author of
"UNDER COVER"
and Co-Author of
"IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE"

SYNOPSIS.

The chief characters are Ethel Willoughby, Henry Streetman and Capt. Redmond. The minor characters are Sir George Waastaff of the British Admiralty and Charles Brown, a New York newspaper correspondent. Ethel is a resident of Sir George's household, secretly married Streetman, a German spy, though she did not know him as such. Captain Redmond, her old lover, returns to England after long absence. From him she learns the truth about Streetman, that he has betrayed her simply to learn naval secrets. The European war breaks out.

Betrayed by a German spy, and feeling that her life had been wrecked by her perfidy, Ethel prepares to wreak a vengeance that will help to take away some of the rancor in her heart and at the same time be of service to her country. Truly there is no wrath like a wronged woman's. An exciting scene between the girl and her false husband is pictured in this installment.

Streetman, the German spy, calls on Ethel just after she has learned of his deceit.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

Streetman waited until the butler had withdrawn before he so much as spoke to her. Then he faced her expectantly.

"Did you see Sir George?" he demanded—almost threateningly. It seemed to Ethel.

"Yes," she replied quietly, though her every nerve was strung taut to meet the call upon her woman's strategy.

"The deed—did you find out about the deed?" He could not get the words out of his mouth fast enough.

"Yes! After what you said, what else could I do?"

"Quite so!" He made no attempt to conceal his insolence. "Has it sailed?" he asked her impatiently.

"Yes."

"Where did it go? Quick, tell me!" By word and look both he menaced her.

"The usual routine," she said nonchalantly. "It just split up into its various squadrons—the Mediterranean, Baltic, Black sea, South American fleets, and so on; and they've gone to their customary destinations."

"Sir George told you that?" The news was almost too good to be believed.

"Yes; and he never suspected I was the least bit interested."

"The old fool!" He told himself that Sir George was no better than a dotard. With such as he composing the English admiralty the spy was sure that Germany had nothing to fear from the British lion. That much-vaunted admiral's teeth seemed effectually drawn.

"What news with you?" Ethel asked him, innocently enough, so far as Streetman noticed.

"I have had none direct from France," he said, never dreaming that the time was past when he might deceive her by that little fiction of his.

"But war has come," he added. "Of that I am sure."

"And England—will she enter into it?" she pressed him.

"With her feet dispersed she will not dare," he rejoined with a faint smile of satisfaction.

"For the sake of France, your country, that is a pity," Ethel pointed out. With her former doubts re-enforced by the revelation of Larry's tale she could easily pick flaws, now, in Streetman's acting.

"Eh? Oh, yes, of course—yes!" he hastened to assent. "I must get the news at once to France," he said; and immediately he started toward the doorway. But the girl said something that brought him up sharply—something that he was far from expecting at that moment when he seemed at last to hold her more securely than ever before.

"To Germany, you mean?" she corrected him. Quiet as was her tone, the words seemed to him fairly to stab the air.

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Foreign Submarine Sighted Off Georgia Coast; Shipowners Worry

Savannah, Ga.—The presence of a submarine of undetermined nationality off Tybee Bar, off Savannah, was reported to local custom house officials and to the British consul here, it was learned Wednesday. Officials at both the custom house and consulate refused to say where their information came from, but each emphasized the statement that it was "entirely unofficial. No American undersea boats are believed to be in these waters."

It was reported in marine circles here that the navy-yard at Charleston, S. C., had been advised by wireless of the presence as early as Monday afternoon of a submarine off Tybee bar. Custom house officials and those of the British consulate said their information was that a submarine allied merchant ships are in port here, and officers of several acknowledged that they were "slow in loading," although all declared reports of submarine activities would not prevent their departure.

Eleven U-Boat Victims Saved.

London.—A report that 11 men from the Norwegian steamship Ravn, sunk by a submarine in the Arctic last month, have been rescued, is said by the Exchange Telegraph's Christiania correspondent to have been received by the Norwegian foreign office. Four other men perished from exhaustion and a boat containing five men was lost.

The Norwegian shipowners' association has demanded that the government take measures to protect Norwegian steamers.

King Hopes for Peace.

London.—The hope of King William of Wurtemberg for "a speedy and honorable peace," is expressed in a telegram to the German Chancellor, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, as quoted in a Reuter dispatch. The king's message, sent in response to the chancellor's congratulations on the 25th anniversary of his accession to the throne, is quoted as follows: "May God give a speedy and honorable peace which will guarantee us further progress. May he guide your excellency, whose wise leadership I firmly trust."

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ise. So far as he could see, that false hope he had held out to her was all that stood between him and the Tower of London—and likely worse. "Certainly we'll announce our marriage," he assured her. "All that I told you of my family, my income, was true—except that I'm German, not French."

She gave him an amused look.

"But you see, you are not a clever as you thought," she informed him. "If you'd only been frank with me, I could have been of so much greater help to you."

"You could?" he said, as a look of mystification spread over his face. "How? Why?"

"I have not been quite honest with you," Ethel said.

He seized her roughly by the arm.

"You have not lied to me about the deed?"

"No, that was absolutely true," Streetman reassured her then.

"Then what do you mean?" he asked. So long as she had not deceived him in that quarter it mattered little to him what she might have done.

"I told you," Ethel explained, "I told you there was no Englishman in my life. I lied. There was—a captain in the English army. Before I met you we were engaged. He threw me over for some other woman—a woman with money. . . . I hate him!"

Streetman saw no reason to doubt her. As Ethel flung herself into the arms of a woman scorned she did her best to convince him of the truth of the old adage that hell had no fury such as hers. As she perceived the success of her ruse she hurried on to elaborate her fiction. "Yes, I hate him!" she repeated. "I hate their army! I hate all Englishmen. It is for you—for Germany I would serve," she told him. "That is why I have not done more for you. I thought you were working for France, England's ally. England—how I hate her! I want to see her dishonored, defeated, ruined by your people."

"You—you?" Streetman cried, as a great light broke over him. "And I never dreamed!" he murmured, as he seized both her hands. He was not rough now—but eager, impulsive, "Yes. It is true," he said then. "I am a German. I serve the Wilhelmstrasse."

"Then let me serve it, too," Ethel begged, much as she had besought Larry Redmond only a short quarter of an hour before. But then she had been in earnest. "Think what I—a woman—could do; and a clever woman," she urged. "Take me with you, wherever you go. I would be useful."

The idea pleased Streetman.

"Yes, you would," he exclaimed. "And you shall go. You shall go with me tonight."

"Where?" she asked him.

"To Brussels!"

"Brussels—but why there?"

He told her then the very heart of the German plan.

"Germany will invade France through Belgium," he informed her. "In two weeks we shall be in Paris."

"But Germany's treaty with Belgium—you forget that!" Ethel reminded him. She could not believe that any country that retained the merest vestige of honor would so betray herself. "Belgium's territory must be sacred," she said.

He released her hands then. He needed even then to express his scorn.

"Treaty? Bah! What is that—a scrap of paper!" he cried.

"But are you sure?" she pressed him. This, she knew, was information—and big information, of the greatest moment to the English war office.

"Yes, yes! I'm sure!" he declared. "That is the plan worked out by the great general staff, and we must go to Belgium tonight. You will meet me in an hour at Charing Cross. Tomorrow we shall be in Brussels."

"Where shall we stay in Brussels?"

"I am sent to the Grand hotel," he explained. "I shall pass myself off as Monsieur de Lorde. You shall be Madame de Lorde."

"Madame de Lorde?" she repeated, as if to fix the name indelibly upon her memory.

"In Brussels we shall await instructions," he continued. "When they come we shall do much—you and I—for the Vaterland. . . . Good-by, my dear, until tonight!" He started to go. But he turned back suddenly as if the uzze of great events had not quite obliterated all thought of his relations with Ethel. He leaned toward her. "Now," he said, "now you won't refuse to kiss me?"

She could scarcely do otherwise than submit to him now. He put his arms around her, and when he had taken his kiss he said, "In an hour!" Then he hurried away.

Ashamed, disgusted, Ethel wiped her lips with loathing. And in another moment she had thrown open the door behind which Captain Redmond waited.

"Larry—Larry?" she called.

"What is it?" he cried, springing quickly to her side. Her tragic manner alarmed him.

She turned away from him; for she could not bear to face his honest eyes as she told him what she felt she must.

"I hoped I'd never have to tell you this," she said, "but now that it has come, I've got to. Larry, the man I married is a German spy."

"A German spy? Your husband?"

"But it can't be!" he exclaimed incredulously.

"But it is!" she insisted. "I only just found out. Till now I thought he loved me a little. But he didn't. He's cheated, tricked me for the things I could tell him about the navy. That's why he married me, because he was a spy. . . . But now I've fooled him!" she exclaimed fiercely. "I've made him believe that I, too, am with the Germans and that I shall work with him."

The situation staggered Captain Redmond. He seemed nonplused.

"But what can I do? I can't arrest him—your husband," he told her.

"No—you can't, for tonight he goes to Brussels and I go with him. I shall be at the Grand hotel, as Madame de Lorde."

"You are going to Brussels?" he repeated, grasping, even as he spoke, something of the import of the news.

"Yes; for Germany is to invade France through Belgium!"

"Good heavens!" he gasped, astounded at the enormity. "But you can't go there—with him! I forbid it!"

"No, no," she protested. "You promised we'd work together—that you wouldn't try to stop me. You promised on your honor."

"But my dear, you can't hold me to that now," he objected.

"But I do!" she insisted. "I'm going to Brussels. Even you can't prevent it. . . . Good-by, Larry!" And she started to leave him.

He stopped her quickly.

"Ethel! Please!" he entreated.

"No, Larry!" was the firm answer.

He saw that her determination was too great to be denied. And he walked up to her then and raised his hand to hold her for just a fleeting moment longer.

"Wait!" he besought her. "I'll come to you tomorrow in Brussels. Perhaps somehow I can help you—protect you."

"Oh, you can, Larry, you can!" she smiled, all but overcome by relief and gratitude. She had quailed at the thought of her perilous mission. But nevertheless she had never hesitated to go through with it. "Remember—Grand hotel—Madame de Lorde! I'll learn everything for you tonight—for king and country!" And she held her hand out to him impulsively.

He caught it in both of his.

"For king and country!" he repeated after her gravely. And then he kissed her hand with something akin to reverence. "And for you?" Captain Redmond whispered.

CHAPTER XI.

At the Lion D'Or.

In the little Belgian village of Courvoisier two happy peasants were counting checkers in an inn called the Lion D'Or. It was still August—still the finest of summer weather. And in the carefree minds of those two idlers there was not the slightest reason for them to forego their customary afternoon diversion, even if their great and powerful neighbors—Germany and France—were at that very moment crouched and ready to spring at each other's throats. In Belgium all was peace.

"You have been waiting long, my friend?" Larry asked him.

"You were expected yesterday," his confederate replied.

"I could not leave then. It is busy back there inside their lines," Captain Redmond explained.

His fellow spy started at that. And he looked at him with undisguised surprise.

"You have been with the German army?" he exclaimed, as if the feat were scarcely to be believed.

"No, not yet! But tonight I shall be in the German army. I must join my regiment at once." He pulled aside his duster, revealing the fact that he was already in the German uniform. The long linen coat effectually concealed his dress, for there was nothing about his leather puttees to betray it. "I shall be a captain—Captain Karl," Larry continued.

The Frenchman regarded him soberly.

"Here in that uniform, it is dangerous work, Captain Redmond," he reminded him.

"Do you think it possible for Captain Redmond to associate intimately with the German officers and men and remain undiscovered?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MADE A GREAT DISCOVERY

Man Found Something He Possessed a Long Time, but Never Had Tried to Use.

"I say, old chap, why have you deserted the club?"

"To tell the truth, dear boy, I've been so blooming busy that, with the exception of an occasional tramp or two for my health, I've hardly left the house."

"Oh, I say, anything new?"

"Tremendously new to me, old chap. Several weeks ago I very unexpectedly ran across it—an old machine I've owned a good many years and never paid much attention to. Upon examination the thing is so monstrously wonderful, you know, that it has simply held me in open-mouthed consternation. I can't actually take it in, and, bless me, I can't understand why I've so long ignored its possibilities—just accepted it, you know, this wonderful inheritance of my ancestors, as something very natural and quite ordinary."

"Hope you've struck a money-maker, old man!"

"I believe I have, you know, and that's one of the remarkable parts about my discovery. Can you conceive, old chap, of my having never seen its possibilities? It's merely a piece of machinery, mind you, and let me tell you some of the things it can do! With a turn from me I can make it see or hear or speak or walk or dance or write or telephone! Why, I can, and with no effort at all, make it breathe!"

"Oh, I say! What is the blooming thing, old chap?"

"It's my blooming self, old top, and I'm going to put it to work and make a fortune.—Ju-ge."

He Was Impressed.

"Was the sermon today to your liking, John?" inquired the pastor. "Indeed, sir, it was a grand sermon," said John, with genuine admiration. "What part seemed to take hold of you?"

"Well, now since you ask me, I'll tell you. It was the way you went over the same thing again and again and again."—Christian Herald.

Profuse in Promises.

"He's a promising author." "Yes, I've several of his signed promises in my strong box now, and they're all overdue."—Detroit Free Press.

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