



CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

Short Stories Tersely Told for the Benefit of Busy Readers

MISCELLANEOUS.

Gen. W. L. Seibert shows his department (ordnance) sent 3,662 tons of poison gas to France during the war.

Two more army hospitals have been abandoned—one on Long Island, and the other at West Baden, Ind.

Lloyd George makes an appeal to British workmen to go back to work and help end chaos.

President Wilson, at the dinner to governors and mayors, urged every step be taken to revive the industries of the country.

All cable messages, commercial or political, can now come from Europe without being censored.

President Wilson, just before sailing for France, granted executive clemency to fifty-three men charged with disloyalty.

Henry Ford has been cleared of charges that might be preferred in the matter of the eagle boat contracts.

Wounded soldiers at Fort Sheridan have begun the publication of a newspaper. They are offered training in vocation they may choose.

FIRES.

A blaze in the Morris packing plant at Chicago did half a million dollars in damage, and cost the life of one man.

FINANCIAL.

Fifty per cent of former Liberty Bond issues sold in Chicago were bought by foreign-born residents.

President Wilson has signed a bill which validates work begun during the war amounting to over two billion dollars.

NECROLOGICAL.

Mrs. Janet Wilkie Reid, 101 years old, is dead at her home in Virginia, Illinois.

James Withycomb, governor of Oregon, died suddenly at Salem. His end was due to heart failure.

CRIMINAL.

A negro saloon keeper in Kansas City hid \$10,000 worth of whisky in an effort to escape the new tax. Confiscated.

Emil Cottin, the assassin who shot Premier Clemenceau, will be placed on trial by court-martial at Paris on the 15th of March.

From August 15, 1917, up to the present time there have been eight Americans killed by Mexican raiders along the border.

ACCIDENTS.

A general strike is in progress all over Cuba, and railway business is at a standstill.

Nearly one-third of all the life men in the United States are in Ohio.

President Wilson has approved the plan of sending a few women to the Paris labor conference.

DOMESTIC.

Vermont cities and villages have fast held a wet and dry election and more towns went wet than ever before.

A Missouri legislator would make it unlawful to write physicians' prescriptions in anything but plain English, all spell out.

The failure of the big money bills in Congress has embarrassed the railway administration more than any department of government.

A shortage of labor in the South has caused a call to be sent out from various cities for the return of the negro.

President Taft declares the covenant of the league of nations needs a good many changes in wording, but it will do for the present.

Medals for loan workers made of captured German cannon are promoted by the treasury department to the zealous.

"Gen." Coxy is planning a new "army," but this time he will travel in limousine and his legions on auto trucks.

The Idaho legislature sent a memorial to Washington condemning the President for failure to call a special session of congress.

Failure of congress to provide railroad funds has given the bankers of the country a chance to show their patriotism.

Pierre Dupont, suing the Du Pont Powder Co. for a settlement, has been awarded \$58,000,000.

Considerable bad feeling is being engendered at the Great Lakes over the charge of graft and the subsequent investigation.

Among the last things done by congress was to pass the Irish home rule bill; that is, asked England to do so.

More trouble in Russia; Lenin is threatening to execute the members of the Soviets who fail to do his bidding.

The Spanish-French tunnel under the Pyrenees Mountains, 20 miles in length, has just been finished.

The Allies, having decided to take 3,000,000 pounds of American butter, the price to American consumers is up 16c.

PERSONAL.

Brig. Gen. Ansell, witness in the court-martial investigation, has been put back to the rank of colonel.

Edward De Valera, the escaped prisoner, has been chosen as the first president of the Irish Republic.

The Duchess of Marlborough (Consuela Vanderbilt) was elected to the County Council of London by a large majority.

Miss Ida Mayer, a nurse just back from Coblenz, declares none of the Germans she met could dance—only goosestep.

Gen. Edward A. Kruger, now in France, has been ordered home to take up Gen. Crowder's duties while he is in Cuba.

Congressman Madden of Illinois has decided to visit France during the congressional vacation.

The largest verdict ever given in Belleville, Ill., court was for \$22,000 for personal damages and was awarded a switchman, H. O. Richards.

The first president of the Austrian republic has been inaugurated at Vienna. His name is Seitz.

President Wilson announces no special session of congress until his work in Europe is done.

C. O. Johnson, railway agent at Mt. Vernon, Ill., believes he is the possessor of a rare old violin; it is labeled "Stradivarius, 1730."

Lorenzo Dow Grace, 100 years old, makes a living at Ellijay, Ga., by chopping wood. He has outlived three wives.

Newberry, the new senator from Michigan will be seated, but Henry Ford is still contesting his seat.

GENERAL.

Raymond Robins says the proper way to combat Bolshevism is to tell the truth about it, not call it hard names.

The Pope is said to favor the scheme of uniting all churches, but has little hopes of its consummation.

A flying circus of 29 airplanes with 50 flyers is to boost the new Victory Loan.

Three towns in Southern Alabama were swept by a tornado with great loss of life and much property damage.

Belleville, Ill., labor unions have voted to adopt the "no beer no work" slogan.

A vote on a strike by electrical workers in the East resulted in a ballot of 7,444 for the strike and only 29 against. The West reports the same ratio.

St. Louis packing house employees are demanding the same terms as awarded Chicago workers by the federal arbitration.

Two St. Louis women just back from the war declare that the Germans are trying to win American good-will.

A national bank, to be known as the Booker T. Washington National Bank, is planned by Chicago negroes.

The losses of the allied navies from all sources during the war totaled 803,000 tons.

Secretary Baker has put on a man for the express purpose of securing jobs for discharged soldiers.

A woman in Delaware, according to a health bulletin, was a mother at 12 and a grandmother at 27.

A movement has begun in New York to merge all Protestant religious bodies. A commission has been appointed.

Owing to the mild winter a shortage of ice is predicted by the dealers for next summer.

The supreme court of the United States upheld the constitutionality of the espionage law.

Marconi is planning a wireless telephone conversation between New York and London.

FOREIGN.

Former Emperor Karl has sent his son to Switzerland and expects to follow in a short time.

A German paper says the only cure for German troubles is plenty of food and plenty of work.

Asia has resumed her agricultural work and is the market for the strongest, heaviest tractors.

German troops on the Baltic Sea have met and defeated the Bolsheviks on a number of fields.

Some of the new laws on the German books are silly. One forbids women waiting on the table, another sending telegrams in a foreign language.

The serious situation as to food in Europe has caused all nations to discourage travel.

Japan and China are issuing statements to the Paris press. China claiming Japan kept her out of the war, and Japan denying it.

The German assembly has ordered the return of all industrial loot taken from France and Belgium.

PRISONER SLAYS COUNTY SHERIFF

JOHN LYNCH SHOTS SHERIFF WHEN CALLED UPON TO THROW UP HANDS.

SON OF VICTIM WOUNDED

Special Agent for Railroad Companies Charged With Stealing From an Interstate Shipment—Wife Furnished Weapon.

Lamar, Mo.

Efforts are still being made to trace John Lynch, a special railroad agent, who escaped from the Barton County jail, after shooting and killing the sheriff, John M. Barlow, and dangerously wounding the son of the officer, Richard, who went to his father's assistance. It is believed the youth will also die.

Dogs were brought to the county seat from Springfield and Carthage, and the murderer was tracked to a point west of town where the tracks showed an auto had turned around.

Lynch was arrested at the request of the St. Louis police at the home of his mother, 12 miles west of Lamar. He had been charged with stealing from a freight car, arrested and jumped his bond.

The jail and the sheriff's home are in the same building, and when Lynch asked to telephone to his wife at his mother's he was taken to the office. Instead of telephoning he made a break at the sheriff and before he could defend himself the sheriff was dead. His son, Dick, then rushed to his father's assistance, but he too fell at the sound of the desperate man's revolver. The mother of the boy was a witness to the tragedy.

Lynch's wife and mother are held in connection with the killing, as they had visited the man only a little time before the shooting.

Anti-Lobby Bill Void.

One section of the anti-lobby bill, a measure passed under Gov. Folk, was declared unconstitutional by the supreme court, when it quashed an indictment against J. J. Crites of Rolla, who was involved in a fight to pass an optometry bill at the last session of the legislature.

Crites was charged with entering into a contract with W. P. Donovan of Springfield to work for the passage of the measure, and a fee of \$2,500 was to be paid him contingent on the success of the bill. He was indicted for violating the anti-lobby law. He filed a motion to quash and the motion was sustained by the supreme court.

The court only passed on that section of the law prohibiting contingent compensation, and unanimously set it aside.

Opposes Sanatorium Bill.

John Schnoll, director of public welfare of the city of St. Louis and chairman of the Republican state committee, has written letters to members of the legislature opposing Senator Kinney's bill which proposes to admit residents of St. Louis to the State Sanatorium at Mt. Vernon for free treatment.

Schnoll, in his letter, declared that the sending of tubercular patients to the state institution would cost the City of St. Louis 50 per cent more than it now pays for their treatment at the Koeh Hospital located in St. Louis County.

Clark's Opinion of Chairmanship.

Champ Clark of Missouri is well pleased with his record of eight years as speaker of the House. He says so himself in a signed article in the Washington Sunday Star, in these words:

"I have served in the chair eight years, during which time eight appeals have been taken from my decisions and in every case I was sustained by more than a party vote—one by vote of 240-10—are records of which I am proud, and which my children and my children's children may prize forever."

Missouri Woman of 83 Dies.

Richmond, Mo.—For 64 years Mrs. Jane Roselle Happy, who recently died at Camden in her eighty-third year, had been the wife of Harvey Happy, who survives her, and to them have been born 10 children, all but one of whom are alive. Mrs. Happy was born in Kentucky but had lived in Ray County since 1855.

Policeman for County Treasurer.

Monticello City—County Treasurer A. E. Hendershott has resigned to take a situation as cashier of the New Florence Bank. Walter Gregory, a policeman in St. Louis for many years will probably be appointed as county treasurer by Gov. Gardner. Mr. Gregory has been living here for a number of years, and no man in the community has more friends or enjoys a better reputation.

Hogs Bring Good Prices.

Marshall—A sale of 43 head of Poland China hogs here brought the raiser \$4,890, an average of \$111.62 apiece. One fall gilt was sold for \$225.

Bond Issue Authorized.

The state public service commission has granted permission to the Laclede Gas Light Co. of St. Louis, to sell \$10,000,000 first mortgage bonds to refund an issue maturing on May 1, 1919.

The appeal of Claude G. Pictrol.

now in the Webster County jail under a sentence of 25 years' imprisonment for kidnaping, was dismissed by the supreme court. The opinion merely states that the plaintiff had failed to perfect his appeal. Pictrol was convicted in the Webster County circuit court Oct. 15, 1917, of kidnaping Joseph Lloyd Keet, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Holand Keet. The baby was stolen on May 30, 1917, and a few weeks later the little body was found in a well on an abandoned farm.

Big Balance in Treasury.

Big balances are shown in the report filed by State Treasurer George Middlekamp with Gov. Gardner at the close of business for February.

The report covers all transactions and shows the condition of the treasury as follows: The general balance on hand January 31, was \$6,199,710.91; receipts for February were \$3,729,234.31; disbursements during February were \$2,185,537.09, leaving the general balance on hand March 1, \$7,743,207.13.

This is one of the largest general balances the state has ever had in the treasury. Only on one or two other occasions has the balance been larger, and then by only a few thousand dollars.

The balance is the general revenue fund is also unusually plethoric. It is \$2,074,483.78.

Balances in other important funds are: School moneys, \$1,800,239.13; good roads fund arising from the registration of motor vehicles, \$1,947,499.36; in the game protection fund, \$9,303.86; and in the capitol building fund, approximately the same sum.

The earnings of the Penitentiary for the year were \$1,253,092.30, and the disbursements were \$1,267,739.12, leaving a balance of \$32,446.02.

Auto Licenses Issued.

Although the present automobile registration year is but one month old, it began February 1, Secretary of State Sullivan has issued 129,317 licenses to owners of cars, 1,265 to dealers, 1,025 duplicate plates, 1,019 to motorcycles, 9,277 chauffeurs' badges and 299 transfers. On that basis the number of automobiles owned in Missouri will aggregate considerably more than 200,000 before the registration period is ended.

More than two-thirds of all the automobiles that were licensed in St. Louis and Kansas City last year have been registered for the current year.

The figures for the current year in St. Louis are: Autos, 24,753; chauffeurs, 4,877; motorcycles, 356. For Kansas City, autos, 18,750; chauffeurs, 1,230; motorcycles, 262.

From these registrations and the issuance of the licenses and badges, it shows that there has been received and paid into the good roads fund the sum of \$900,513.35.

To accomplish the issuance of all the licenses, 145,000 persons were waited on by the automobile department of the state within a period of 45 days, either in person or by mail.

Urge Vote on World League.

Montgomery—A meeting to discuss and elucidate the purpose of the proposed League of Nations was held in the court house here, Mayor C. K. Sheets presided. The principal address was by Martin McCleary, who has just returned from 10 months at the front in France. He was introduced by H. C. Turner, who said that every man, woman and child in the civilized world was interested in the league of nations, the object being to prevent war.

Prof. W. F. Hupe, county school superintendent, who attended the peace meet in St. Louis last week, also addressed the meeting, and offered the following resolution which was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That we heartily endorse the league of nations as the most effective way to prevent war, and preserve the liberties of the civilized world; and be it further

"Resolved, That we most respectfully urge Speaker Clark and all the Missouri members of congress do all within their power to bring such a happy consummation as this proposed league to an early adoption; that we believe to oppose it is un-American, unwise and against the best interests of humanity as well as Christianity."

He Charged the Little Girl Instead of the Roistering Dog.

Therefore General Bolivar charged with outspred wings and quivering fan. His eyesight was not good, however. He charged the little girl instead of the roistering dog.

Carolyn May frankly screamed. Had the angry turkey reached the little girl he would have beaten her down and perhaps seriously injured her.

He missed her the first time, but turned to charge again. Prince barked loudly, circling around the bristling turkey cock, undecided just how to get into the battle. But Aunt Rose knew no fear of anything wearing feathers.

"Scat, you brute!" she cried, and made a grab for the turkey, gripping him with her left hand behind his head, bearing his long neck downward.

In her other hand she seized a piece of lath and with it chastised the big turkey across the haunches with vigor.

"Oh, don't spank him any more, Aunt Rose!" gasped Carolyn May at last. "He must be sorry."

With a final stroke Aunt Rose allowed the big fowl to go—and he ran away fast enough.

"Your dog, child, does not know his manners. If he is going to stay here with you he must learn that fowl are not to be chased nor startled."

"Oh, Aunt Rose!" begged the little girl, "don't punish Prince! Not—that way. Please don't! Why, he's never been spanked in his life! He wouldn't know what it meant. Dear Aunt Rose—"

"I shall not beat him, Carolyn May," interrupted Aunt Rose. "But he must learn his lesson. He must learn that liberty is not license. Bring him here, Carolyn May."

She led the way to an open coop of laths in the middle of the back yard. This was a hutch in which she put broody hens when she wished to break up their desire to set. She opened the gate of it and motioned Prince to enter.

The dog looked pleadingly at his little mistress's face, then into the woman's stern countenance. Seeing no reprieve in either, with drooping tail he slunk into the cage.

With one hand clutching her frock over her head, Carolyn May's big blue eyes were lowered.

"It's just as if he was arrested," she said. "Poor Prince! His he got to stay there always, Aunt Rose!"

"He'll stay till he learns his lesson," said Mrs. Kennedy grimly, and went on into the garden.

Carolyn May sat down close to the side of the cage, thrust one hand between the slats and held one of the dog's front paws. She had hoped to go into the garden to help Aunt Rose pick peas, but she could not bear to leave Prince alone.

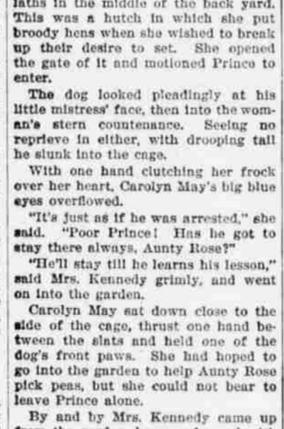
By and by Mrs. Kennedy came up from the garden, her pen heaped with pods. She looked neither in the direction of the prisoner nor at his little mistress.

Prince whined and lay down. He had begun to realize now that this was no play at all, but punishment. He blinked his eyes at Carolyn May and looked as sorry as ever a dog with clogged ears and an abbreviated tail could look.

Carolyn of the Corners BY RUTH BELMORE ENDICOTT

CAROLYN'S SUNNY DISPOSITION BEGINS TO HAVE ITS EFFECT UPON AUNTY ROSE. Synopsis—Her father and mother reported lost at sea when the Dunraven, on which they had sailed for Europe, was sunk, Carolyn May Cameron—Hannah's Carolyn—is sent from New York to her bachelor uncle, Joseph Stagg, at the Corners. The reception given her by her uncle is not very enthusiastic. Carolyn is also chilled by the stern demeanor of Aunty Rose, Uncle Joe's housekeeper. Stagg is dismayed when he learns from a lawyer friend of his brother-in-law that Carolyn has been left practically penniless and consigned to his care as guardian.

CHAPTER IV—Continued. "Taking a nap," said Aunty Rose composedly. "I can't let the child get up to her eyes in vittles!" demanded Mr. Stagg. "You begin serving that young one separately and you'll make yourself work, Aunty Rose." "Never trouble about that which doesn't concern you, Joseph Stagg," responded his housekeeper rather tartly. "The Lord has placed the care of Hannah's Carolyn on you and me and I'll do my share and do it proper." Mr. Stagg shook his head and lost interest in his wedge of berry pie. "There are institutions—" he began weakly; but Aunty Rose said quickly: "Joseph Stagg! I know you for what you are—other people don't. If the neighbors heard you say that they'd think you were a heathen. Your own sister's child!" "Now, you send Tim, the hackman, up after me this afternoon. I've got to go shopping. The child hasn't a thing to wear but that fancy little black frock, and she'll ruin that playing around. She's got to have frocks and shoes and another hat—all sorts of things. Seems a shame to dress a child like her in black—it's punishment. Makes her affliction double, I do say."



"Well, I suppose we've got to flatter Custom or Custom will weep," growled Mr. Stagg. "But where the money's coming from—" "Didn't Carolyn's pa leave her none?" asked Aunty Rose promptly. "Well—not what you'd call a fortune," admitted Mr. Stagg slowly. "Thanks be you've got plenty then. And if you haven't I have," said the woman in a tone that quite closed the question of finances. "Which shows me just where I get off at," muttered Joseph Stagg as he started down the walk for the store. "I knew that young one would be a nuisance." Carolyn May, who was quite used to taking a nap on the days that she did not go to school, woke up, as bright as a newly minted dollar, very soon after her Uncle Joe left for the store. "I'm awfully sorry I missed him," she confided to Aunty Rose when she danced into the kitchen. "You see, I want to get acquainted with Uncle Joe just as fast as possible. And he's at home so little I guess that it's going to be hard to do it." "Oh, is that so? And is it going to be hard to get acquainted with me?" asked the housekeeper curiously. "Oh, no!" cried Carolyn May, snuggling up to the good woman and patting her plump bare arm. "Why, I'm getting' quainted with you fast, Aunty Rose! You heard me say my prayers and when you laid me down on the couch just now you kissed me." Aunty Rose actually blushed. "There, there, child!" she exclaimed. "You're too nothing. Eat your dinner, 'at I've saved warm for you." "Isn't Prince to have any dinner, Aunty Rose?" asked the little girl. "You may let him out, if you wish, after you have had your dinner. You can feed him under the tree." Carolyn May was very much excited about an hour later when a rusty closed hack drew up to the front gate of the Stagg place and stopped. An old man with a square-cut chin whisker and clothing and hat as rusty as the hack itself held the reins over the bony back of the horse that drew the ancient equipage. "I say, young'un, ain't you out o' yer halliwick?" queried Tim, the hackman, staring at the little girl in the Stagg yard. Carolyn May stood up quickly and tried to look over her shoulder and down her back. It was hard to get at those buttons buttoned straight. "I don't know," she said, perturbed. "Does it show?" "Huh?" grunted Tim. "Does what show?" "What you said," said Carolyn May accusingly. "I don't believe it does." "Hey!" chuckled the hack driver suddenly. "I meant, do you 'low Mrs. Kennedy knows you're playing in her front yard?" "Aunty Rose? Why, of course!" Carolyn May declared. "Don't you know I live here?" "Live here? Get out!" exclaimed the surprised hackman. "Yes, sir. And Prince too. With my Uncle Joe and Aunty Rose." "Pitcher of George Washington!" ejaculated Tim. "You don't mean Joe Stagg's taken a young'un to board?" "He's my guardian," said the little girl primly. Aunty Rose appeared. She wore a close bonnet, trimmed very plainly, and carried a parasol of drab silk. Aunty Rose climbed into the creaky old vehicle. "Are you going to be gone long?" asked Carolyn May politely. "Not more than two hours, child," said the housekeeper. "Nobody will bother you here—" "Not while that dog's with her, I reckon," put in Tim, the hackman, who Stagg's taken a young'un to board?" "May I come down the road to meet you, Aunty Rose?" asked the little girl. "I know the way to Uncle Joe's store." "I don't know any reason why you can't come to meet me," replied Mrs. Kennedy. "Anyway, you can come along the road as far as the first house. You know that one?" "Yes, ma'am. Mr. Parlow's," said Carolyn May. Carolyn May went back into the yard and sat on the front-porch steps and Prince, yawning unhappily, curled down at her feet. There did not seem to be much to do at this place. She had time now, had Carolyn May, to compare The Corners with the busy Harlem streets with which she had been familiar all her life. "Goodness me!" thought Carolyn May, startled by her own imagination, "suppose all the folks in all these houses around here were dead!" They might have been for all the human noises she heard. "Goodness me!" she said again, and this time she jumped up, startling Prince from his nap. "Maybe there is a spell cast over all this place," she went on. "Let's go and see if we can find somebody that's alive." They went out of the yard together and took the dusty road toward the town. They soon came in sight of the Parlow house and carpenter shop. "We can't go beyond that," said Carolyn May. "Aunty Rose told us not to. And Uncle Joe says the carpenter-man isn't a pleasant man." She looked wistfully at the premises. The cottage seemed quite as much under the "spell" as had been those dwellings at The Corners. But from the shop came the sound of a plane shrieking over a long board. "Oh, Prince!" gasped Carolyn May. "I believe he's making long, curly shavings!" If there was one thing Carolyn May adored it was curls. Suddenly Mr. Jeddiah Parlow looked up and saw the wistful, dust-streaked face under the black hat brim and above the black frock. He stared at her for fully a minute, poising the plane over his work. Then he put it down and came to the door of the shop. "You're Hannah Stagg's little girl, aren't you?" he asked. "Yes, sir," she said, and sighed. Dear me, he knew who she was right away! There would not be any chance of her getting a suit of long curls. "You've come here to live, have you?" said Mr. Parlow slowly. "Yes, sir. You see, my papa and mamma were lost at sea—with the Dunraven. It was a mistake, I guess," sighed the little girl, "for they weren't fighting anybody. But the Dunraven got in the way of some ships that were fighting, in a place called the Mediterranean ocean, and the Dunraven was sunk, and only a few folks were saved from it. My papa and mamma weren't saved."

(TO BE CONTINUED)