1.—Rear Admiral F. C. Billard of the coast guard, leading figure in the blockade of the rum fleet. 2.—Gaston Means (left), convicted "fixer," arriving at the Atlanta penitentiary with a federal marshal. 3.—Picture showing how traffic in Baltimore was paralyzed by a May hailstorm. 4.—Maj. Gen. Sir John Lawrence Baird, new governor general of Australia.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

World Awaiting Word From the Amundsen-Ellsworth North Pole Flight.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

THE success or failure of the Amundsen-Ellsworth attempt to fly to the North pole may be made known to the world at any moment. On the other hand, the fate of the daring explorers may remain shrouded in the mists and snowstorms of the Arctic regions for several weeks or even for months. At this writing, one week after the departure of the two planes from Spitzbergen, no sign has been received from Captain Amundsen and his companions. This does not necessarily mean that they have met with disaster, for it is announced by Bernon S. Prentice of New York, brother-in-law of Lincoln Ellsworth, that Amundsen planned to go on to Alaska if he was successful in locating the North pole, and if conditions were favorable. Though it may have been necessary to make landings and though this may have wrecked the planes, the party was fully equipped for the attempt to return to civilization on foot and had food supplies for one month.

Polar experts said it was too soon to send out relief expeditions, but already movements are on foot to that end, both in America and in Norway. Amundsen and Ellsworth, before they started, appointed an advisory committee on relief, of which Mr. Prentice, mentioned above, is the chairman. The Norwegian government says it is ready, at a moment's notice, to send out a relief expedition. President Coolidge and all other American government officials are intensely interested and will see that this country gives whatever aid is necessary and practicable. Suggestions that either the Los Angeles or the Shenandoah, dirigibles, be sent to the Arctic, do not meet with official approval.

Capt. Donald MacMillan, who is himself to lead an Arctic expedition soon, said to officers of the National Geographic society: "If Amundsen is to return to civilization in the flesh, he must make a quick get-away. The ice area is rapidly expanding in the Arctic circle and every day of delay adds to the hazards of the situation that confronts him."

ALBERT B. FALL, former secretary of the interior, and Harry F. Sinclair and Edward L. Doheny, oil magnates, have been indicted again by a grand jury in Washington in connection with the Teapot Dome affair. These indictments are substitutes for those recently quashed on the ground that a government legal representative was illegally present in the jury room when they were voted. In general the former charges are repeated, but the Sinclair indictment charges new overt acts in addition to those set forth in the indictment of last year. Chief among these is the alleged passage of $230,500 in Liberty bonds from Sinclair to Fall through the Continental Trading company, Ltd., a Canadian corporation.

Out in Los Angeles, Federal Judge P. J. McCormick rendered a decision in the Doheny lease case, ordering the Doheny interests to surrender for cancellation their leases in the Elk Hills naval reserve No. 1 and their contracts for construction of oil-storage facilities at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. The leases were declared void both because of "fraud upon the United States" and because the transfer of leasing authority to the Interior department was irregular. A financial settlement for oil taken out and for construction work done in Hawaii was ordered.

ALL this country, at least, is becoming deeply interested in the coming trial of John T. Scopes, biology instructor in a school of Dayton, Tenn., for violating the state law which forbids the teaching of the theory of evolution in public schools. It is a test case, deliberately arranged by Mr. Scopes and his friends, and he is assured of the support of scientists and others who welcome the issue between liberalism and fundamentalism. The fundamentalists will be commanded, presumably, by the perennial William J. Bryan, though it is not certain the local prosecuting attorneys will be willing to surrender chief place to him. The indictment of Mr. Scopes by the grand jury at Dayton was a foregone conclusion, for there is no attempt to claim that he did not violate the statute. The fight, of course, centers on the constitutionality of the law. The little Tennessee town is preparing for a great influx of visitors and it may be that a huge temporary arena will be constructed for the trial, which is to open July 10.

Clarence Darrow, noted Chicago lawyer, and Dudley Field Malone, leading attorney for the American divorce colony in Paris, have been suggested as counsel to aid the defense of Scopes. But Mr. Darrow is known to be a skeptic and Mr. Malone has been somewhat tinged with political pink, and as the Tennesseeans who will make up the jury are certain to be both of a religious turn of mind and conservative, it is unlikely those lawyers will be considered available. The American Civil Liberties union is really back of the case, and the American Association for the Advancement of Science is taking a deep interest in it, though so far not officially.

VICE PRESIDENT DAWES HAS carried his fight for revision of senate rules into the Southland. Last week he addressed the Associated Industries of Alabama in Birmingham, and told his hearers that "the South is too intelligent to be deluded into the idea that to protect it against another Force bill the right at times should be given to a minority, or even one senator, to throw a monkey wrench into the legislative machinery of the common government.

Answering critics of the reform campaign, he said that unlimited debate "had not checked multiplicity of laws but had resulted in their passage without proper consideration." He referred to the Force bill, beaten by a filibuster, as "a wrong measure" which would have been repealed if passed. This isolated argument of proponents of present rules, he declared, was an effort intended "to affect the great intelligent South and to revive those unhappy issues which have died alike in the North and South."

He said he was asking only that the minority, "protected as it is by the checks and balances of the Constitution, shall not exercise veto rights over the will of a majority when that majority desires only to exercise its constitutional rights of legislation."

Senator Underwood, who preceded General Dawes on the platform, praised his efforts to procure rules that would limit debate in the senate. Opposition to the proposal, he said, comes from two sources: From some of the senators themselves, "because they enjoy debate and like unlimited discussion," and from "those persons outside the senate who are interested in special legislation or, more particularly, in preventing legislation to which they are opposed."

PUBLICATION by newspapers of income tax lists is declared lawful by the Supreme Court of the United States. The court affirmed decisions of lower courts in the cases brought against the Kansas City Journal-Post and the Baltimore Post. The opinion, written by Justice Sutherland, held that the information, as made available to public inspection and the terms of the revenue act of 1924 "cannot be regarded otherwise than as public property, to be passed on to others as freely as the possessor of it may choose."

It was added that "the contrary view requires a very dry and literal reading of the statute, quite inconsistent with its legislative history and the known and declared objects of its framers."

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE did not approve of the plans of the War department to have a second national defense test on Armistice day, and suggested that July 4 would be a better date. His preference will be complied with, although the time remaining to prepare for the demonstration is exceedingly short.

OFFICIAL reports from Tokyo give the number of dead in the recent earthquake in Japan as 278. Many thousands of others were rendered homeless and the property damage was enormous. The district most affected was that around Osaka, Kobe and Kyoto, on the west coast. Several villages were destroyed, but there was little damage in the larger cities. The most tragic scenes were at Kimosaki, a spa where hundreds of visitors were taking the hot baths. The pavilions all collapsed and many persons were scalded to death.

NOTWITHSTANDING their reported victories over the Riffians, the French are having a strenuous time in Morocco. Abd-el-Krim hangs on like a leach and is said to be preparing his forces for a great offensive, and meanwhile the French troops have been drawn back behind a defensive line and are constructing powerful fortifications. There were stories, unconfirmed, that France and Spain were ready to negotiate a peace with the Riff chieftain. The truth, as it came out in a heated debate in the French parliament, seems to be that Abd-el-Krim sent an emissary to Marshal Lyautey to endeavor to reach an agreement as to the frontier. The Riffians are short of food supplies because the French have established an effective blockade. But they are planning to raid the Ouergha region. It is said a large body of trained German officers is on its way to serve under Krim. The French Communists insist that peace must be made with the Riffians and when the chamber of deputies was called on to vote a credit of 30,000,000 francs for the campaign they made such a riotous demonstration that M. Herriot, president of the chamber, suspended the session. There was, however, no doubt that the government would be sustained.

ANOTHER deplorable coal mine disaster, this time in North Carolina. Near Coal Glen at least sixty miners were entombed by three explosions that wrecked the shaft, and at this writing there is little or no hope that any of them have survived. Six bodies had been recovered, but the rescue crews had penetrated to the 1,800-foot level without finding any more.

FUNDAMENTALISTS and moderates in the Presbyterian church crossed swords in the general assembly in Columbus, Ohio, and such great differences of policy developed that there are predictions of a long-continued controversy in the church and of possible litigation. The New York presbytery, which is liberal, is fighting to stay in the church and to assure for all presbyteries the rights which it says are given by the constitution of the denomination. If the New Yorkers should be forced out, a legal battle might result to determine the ownership of church property. A conservative element, led by Moderator Charles R. Erdman, pins its hopes for church unity on a special commission which was named to study ways of "assuring the peace, purity, unity and progress of the church" and to report to the next assembly.

DR. ERNEST DE WITT BURTON president of the University of Chicago, was one of the most notable of death's victims during the week. He had been ill for a long time and succumbed after surgical operations. Others who passed away were: Field Marshal French, earl of Ypres, who commanded the "Old Contemptibles," England's first army in the World war, and who won fame in previous campaigns; Col. C. A. Repington, noted British war correspondent and writer on military topics, and Louis Falk, long one of America's foremost organists.

FRANK M. SURFACE, an economist of the United States grain administration, has made a report, approved by Secretary Hoover, designed to disprove the theory of American farmers that wheat would have gone to $3 or more in war time if the government had not fixed the price at $2.20. The report declares that world conditions probably would have forced the price of 1917 wheat down to $1.50 per bushel and that the action of the government in establishing a minimum of $2.20 saved many millions of dollars for American farmers.

Secretary of Agriculture Jardine visited Chicago last week to hold secret conferences with board of trade officials for the purpose of bringing about the "house cleaning" which he had demanded.

THE CAB THAT WAITED

By DON MARK LEMON

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

CUTTING the envelope and drawing out the folded sheet within, he read:

Bronson Stables
Send Jerry with cab to my house to take me to North Station to see a friend off, and wait till I return.
PETER RUGGLES.

He called up the foreman of the stables through the speaking-tube and gave him the order. "And mind you, Jones, see that Jerry is on time," he supplemented, for it was well known at Bronson's that Ruggles' motto was, "Follow orders though it break owners." Ruggles had once threatened to sue the Bronson Stables for failing to follow orders, and the clerk had been cautioned to see that Ruggles' orders should thereafter be followed to the letter—though it might break Ruggles.

Promptly at three-thirty "Cheery" Jerry, who had faithfully served the Bronson Stables since its incipiency, drew rein at the handsome stone residence of Peter Ruggles, and just then Ruggles, carrying a large magnifying glass in his hand, came hurriedly down the steps and entered the cab.

The station was reached in about twenty minutes, and, without waiting for Jerry to dismount from his box, Peter Ruggles opened the door of the cab and leaped out.

"Wait here till I return, Jerry."

"Thim be me orders, sor,—till ye return."

"That's my man!" Saying which, Peter Ruggles hurried into the station. He had received a telegram to the effect that a former classmate would pass through the city that afternoon, and if he would be at the North station at four-ten he could have a few words on old times. This classmate was on his way "down East" and had with him a very fine specimen of an exceedingly rare beetle, which Peter Ruggles wouldn't have missed seeing for the presidency of a rubber trust. For Peter Ruggles, forty years of age, wealthy, eccentric, a bachelor and a scholar, had one passion—beetles.

The friend came, accompanied by his sister, a beautiful young lady with large gray eyes, and Peter Ruggles, drawing the magnifying glass from his pocket, proceeded to examine the beetle.

"Where did you get it?" was his first query, after a thorough scrutiny of the precious specimen.

"It was sent to me from Maine." The friend leaned over and spoke in an undertone, as one who confides to another where vast treasures are to be found. "They say there are more like it to be had down there, and I'm on my way to find them."

Peter Ruggles gave a start, stared hard at the beetle, then at his friend; then by accident his eyes rested for a moment on the face of the young lady with the large gray eyes, and arising hastily he cried: "Others like it to be found! You certainly don't mean it!"

"I do."

"Down in Maine?"

"Down in Maine."

"Then I shall start at once for Maine!"

"Will you join us?"

Again by the merest chance the eyes of Peter Ruggles rested on the face of the young lady with the large gray eyes. "I will," he said.

The two men shook hands over the compact, and a few minutes later the train drew out for "down East," carrying Peter Ruggles' classmate, his classmate's sister, and Peter Ruggles himself, in search of an exceedingly rare variety of—beetle.

From the next station Ruggles telegraphed to his housekeeper, informing her that he would be absent from home for several weeks, and that she might shut up house for the time being and go to her sister's.

Meantime Jerry waited with his cab, and four o'clock passed; then five, then six, and still he waited. Once before the honest Irishman waited eight mortal hours for Peter Ruggles, while that gentleman was detained by a highly interesting game of whist, and not willing to be outdone by himself, Jerry sat on his box and waited.

Seven o'clock—eight—nine—ten—Jerry had got down once at nine and stretched his legs a bit,—but no Peter Ruggles. Eleven—twelve—and the driver still remained like a sentry at his post. At one o'clock he left his cab a moment to get a hot drink and a bite of midnight lunch. Then he returned to his box and waited through the night, his horse falling fast asleep in the shafts.

"Me orders are to wait, an' th' divil take me if I don't wait to doomsday!" was his cheery, if half-sleepy, comment to an inquiring fellow-cabby.

With the morning Jerry was rather drowsy, in spite of the fact that he had snatched several cat-naps during the night, and was also a little disgruntled by his long vigil. He decided to telephone the stables. He did so, and the answer came: "Will send another cab to relieve you. Orders are to wait."

A little later the relief arrived, and Jerry turned his horse's head stableward.

When night came and with it no sign of Peter Ruggles, a messenger was sent to that gentleman's home for instructions, to learn that the housekeeper had closed up the mansion and gone to her sister's.

Again the Bronson Stables referred to the written order of their patron, and as it stated positively that the cab was to wait, the cab waited, Jerry taking the relief watch through the following night with the same cab that had driven Ruggles to the North station.

Another day passed and no Peter Ruggles appeared; then another; then still another, the two cabs and their drivers waiting in turn. Then a week passed—two weeks—three weeks—one month! At the end of the month a bill for thirty-one days and nights of cab hire was filed against Peter Ruggles, less ten per cent for monthly service.

Down in Maine, Peter Ruggles, his old classmate, and a certain young lady with large gray eyes were engaged in hunting for an exceedingly rare specimen of—beetle—and another month of delightful spring weather passed quickly by. Meantime Jerry and his relief, as well as the two cab horses, had fallen quite in love with their peaceful and meditative occupation of waiting, and, in the beautiful line of Milton, they felt how true it is that "they also serve who only stand—or sit—and wait."

The first of July came, and still the cabs waited in their turn—how many stables could be depended upon to serve their customers so faithfully?—then came the glorious Fourth, when Jerry's horse attempted for the first time to run away.

What if he should not be waiting when Peter Ruggles returned! Jerry gasped at the thought. Then week succeeded week, until the thirty-first of July had passed, when a third monthly bill for cab service was charged to the account of Peter Ruggles.

On the morning of the second of August, as Jerry nodded peacefully on his box, a gentleman leading a lady by the arm came towards him from one of the doors of the North station. In a moment the man on the box was all alert. He leaped down from his seat and opened the cab door, and Ruggles—for the gentleman was none other than Peter Ruggles—came forward and, hailing Jerry as if he had been gone scarcely ten minutes instead of three months, gently deposited the lady in the cab. Then, entering the vehicle himself, holding in one hand a box which no doubt contained specimens of certain exceedingly rare beetles, Peter Ruggles thrust out his head with the brief direction, "Home, Jerry."

"Yis, sor; home!" Jerry climbed upon his box and, cracking his whip loudly, drove down the street.

The next morning at breakfast, Ruggles found a bill beside his plate. It read as follows:

Peter Ruggles, Esq.
To Bronson Stables, Dr.
For cab service from three p. m. May 1st, 1905, to nine a. m. August 2d, 1905

92 days 6 hours; at $10 per day	$ 925.00
93 nights; at $12 per night	1,116.00
	$2,041.00
Less 10% monthly discount	204.10
	$1,836.90

Ruggles studied the bill awhile, then wrote across its face: "Mistake. Have been away from home three months."

He rang for the butler, and gave him the bill. "Thompson, take this to the Bronson Stables."

The following morning Ruggles again found the bill beside his plate. It was accompanied this time by a brief note, which read:

Peter Ruggles, Esq.
Dear Sir: We quote your order of May 1st—"Send Jerry with cab to my house to take me to the North station to see a friend off, and wait till I return."
Jerry and the cab waited.
Respectfully,
THE BRONSON STABLES.

Ruggles' hand went to his vest pocket. "Ah!" he exclaimed. "So Jerry and the cab waited! Very well!" He took out a pencil and O. K.'d the bill. Then, addressing the young lady with large gray eyes, who was seated opposite him, he said:

"Dearest, I only wish this bill were larger, for then our honeymoon would have been longer!"

Eyebrows That Reveal Character of Owner

What a lot of difference there is in the eyebrows of people! Some are bushy, others almost invisible. Some are straight, others curved. From the variations, it is possible to judge a good deal of the owner's character.

A person whose eyebrows are strongly marked, with long hair of vigorous growth, is usually practical. Well-defined eyebrows denote a strong character—an individual with a good deal of personality. Eyebrows of fine, silky hair suggest that their owner is lacking in force and pushfulness.

Eyebrows that meet in the center at the top of the nose, are usually a sign of quick temper. A person with bushy eyebrows will be amiable. Arched and finely pencilled brows denote an artistic or imaginative temperament.

He Did Know

"Oh, John," exclaimed his wife sweetly, as she stopped him in front of a millinery store. "Let's go in here and look at some hats."

"It wouldn't do you a bit of good," replied her husband. "I only brought a dollar with me."

"Well," pouted the wife, "you might have known I'd want to buy some little thing."

"I did," was the calm reply.—American Legion Weekly.

POINTS ON KEEPING WELL

DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN
Editor of "HEALTH"

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

POSTURE IN WOMEN'S WORK

HEALTH of workers is not only a question of what you do but also of how you do it. This is true not only of the housewife but also of the factory and shop workers. Especially in that kind of work now so common in the modern factory where each employee does hour after hour, all day long, exactly the same thing.

The specializing and division of work in the present-day factories make it possible for many women to do work requiring deftness and quickness and delicacy rather than strength. What is the effect, on the bodies and the health of women workers, of doing the same thing over and over, hour after hour, for months? The United States public health service has considered the subject of sufficient importance to make a special investigation.

Although positive proof is lacking, it is generally agreed that any work which requires a cramped, constrained or awkward position may cause serious bodily injury.

Work which requires bending of the shoulders and dropping of the head, compresses and restricts the chest and so interferes with breathing. This may also force down the ribs and the diaphragm and so displace or cause pressure on the abdominal organs. As a result, there may be constipation, diarrhea, indigestion, headache and anemia.

Work which requires a sidewise, slouching position twists the body out of shape, compresses the lungs on one side and favors consumption. Work which requires constant bending forward also compresses both the abdomen and the chest and causes displacement and pressure on the lungs, heart and other organs.

These dangers may be avoided by planning and adjusting machines, work tables and seats so that the workers can stand erect in easy comfortable positions. This will result not only in greater comfort and less sickness to the employees but also in greatly increased output.

Where this is not possible or where any work has to be done in a cramped awkward position, then the employees should be shifted frequently from one kind of work to another. Comfortable and well adjusted chairs are also helpful. Alternating standing with sitting work, frequent rest periods and providing foot rests and back rests where needed will increase not only the comfort and health but also the output of women workers.

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE

THERE are fads and fashions in disease, as there are in skirts. Today, blood pressure is "all the rage." To hear it discussed, you would think it was a newly discovered disease.

It isn't new and it isn't a disease. It is as old as life. In fact, when there is no blood pressure there is no life. It isn't a disease. A certain amount of blood pressure is necessary for life.

To talk about having "no blood pressure" is to adopt the professional slang of the ward nurse, who says that the patient has "no temperature." She doesn't mean that. If any one of us had "no temperature," we'd be too dead to get into a hospital. She means the patient has a normal temperature.

So when a doctor tells you that you have "no blood pressure," he doesn't mean that. He means that your blood pressure is normal.

What is normal blood pressure? Ah, that's the question. It's only a few years, comparatively, since we had any instruments for measuring and recording blood pressure. Doctors, for ages, have known that, at some times and in some persons, the heartbeat was stronger and more accentuated than at other times and in other people. Persons with a strong full pulse were said to be "plethoric" and the heartbeat of what we now call high blood pressure was said to be "full or bounding." All the doctor had to judge by was his finger tips but he could make about as good an estimate as the present-day laboratory man can with his mercury manometer.

Blood pressure is the pressure inside the arteries. Just as the water pressure in a fire hose depends on the strength of the engine and the size of the hose, so the blood pressure depends on the force of the heart and the size of the arteries. These factors differ in different individuals. There is no absolutely normal figure. It varies with age, physical condition, work, nerve tension and a dozen other factors.

If you have a high-strung feeling, restlessness, nervousness and inability to sleep, frequent headaches and nose bleeds, perhaps dizziness and flushing of the face, have your doctor take your blood pressure in the same way he'd take your temperature. If your heart is working too hard, slow down. Find out what's wrong in your way of living and correct it. You don't want to run around with a high blood pressure any more than you do with a high temperature. But in either case there's a cause. Find it and remove it

Bugs Color Rouge Sticks

Coloring matter from the cochineal bug dyes are used in giving face and lip rouge the desired color. Cochineal dyes for years were the principal dyes used in world commerce, but for fabrics they were superseded by chemical dyes and the cochineal dyes today have only a very limited use, comparatively.

Back Anti-Chinese Law

The Philippine bookkeeping law requiring that accounts of merchants shall be kept in English, Spanish or native dialect has been declared constitutional by the Philippine Supreme court. It was aimed at Chinese merchants. An appeal will be taken to the United States Supreme court.

Soldiers Fight "Reds"

Retired soldiers of Japan will fight radicalism in Japan. Their organization has about 3,000,000 members.

Twin Cities Flour Crop

The flour mills of Minneapolis and St. Paul have a total producing capacity of 90,000 barrels a day.—New York Herald-Tribune.