ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1909.

THE BIRTH-MARK

By ETTA W. PIERCE.

CHAPTER VIII-Continued. The moon rose over the snug garden, and shone into the room. The night was like day, the air full of balm and the earthly odors of spring. Far away the cowed, hushed sea moaned plaintively among the rocks of the shore. They finished their meal, and rose up from the board.

"Put on your bonnet, Dimple," said the doctor, "and we will go out for a

little walk." She obeyed in silence. He wrapped her sad-colored shawl around her, drew her hand through his arm, and they went down the walk and

stepped out into the high road. "Where are you going?" asked Dimple, peering up into his grave face. "That depends upon the distance to which you feel equal," said he.

"I can walk like an Englishwoman." "Then," said Dr. Philip, "let us zo up the road to Hannah Duff's old

She held fast to his arm, and glided on beside him as rapid and still as a shadow. Two quiet, patient figures they, plodding through the moonlight. The doctor walked with his head down. Dimple raised hers, and looked up with a pathetic face to the blue night sky. They met no one. The lonely shore road was empty and deserted. The sea stretched in burnished white leagues, with small ripples twinkling under the big, white moon. The two went on till they came to a ledge by the roadside, facing the rest-

The place was without occupant now or sign of life. No human thing had lived in it for years. It had fallen, in consequence, into a state of great dilapidation. The empty, staring windows had half their panes crushed in. The door was without bolt or bar. It yielded readily to Dr. Gower's touch, and he entered and Dimple followed

What had brought him to this disastrous spot? He did not know. "A spirit in his feet." He had been led there before in the same manner. Dimple clung timidly to his arm and looked around the desolate room.

ed child had first drawn her breath. It was utterly bare, except for dirt and cobwebs. A bat flew by them through the paneless window. Floods of moonlight streamed in and fell on floors and wall. Dr. Gower walked about, haggard and plunged in deep thought. "Yes," he muttered, "Hannah Duff is in her grave, and these four walls are as dumb as she. There is nothing animate or inanimate to bear witness

Dimple remained at the window, ner gloveless hands crossed on the sill, her blue eyes fixed on the rocks and

"The bed stood in this corner, you said, Philip. Here, then, she died. I have dreamed many times of the scene -Hannah lying here and that beautiful mad woman denouncing you, as you have often described it to me." He did not answer. He was peering

into the yawning seams of the walls, thrusting his walking stick into crack and crevice as he passed, and making lively work among the bats and dust. "One would think," sighed Dimple, watching him, "that you were searching for something, Philip."

"The instinct," he answered, "has become inordinately developed in me, I fear. What could I expect to find in this place? The roof will be tumbling upon us directly; the very floor is growing uncertain-look at this." The hearth of the room was of stone

and extended forward from the chimney a full half yard. The doctor's foot had inadvertently touched something that moved beneath it, and he knelt as he spoke, and heaved up with both hands one of the square, discolored stones. The moonlight fell full upon it, but it was a dim and insufficient

"What are you doing?" said Dimple "what can you want with that, Phil-

"Is there anything under it?" he asked, half laughing; "any secret passage or hidden treasure-can you see Dimple?"

"You will break a blood vessel," she answered, "straining like that. I see nothing but darkness."

"There's a lucifer in my vest pocket Couldn't I trouble you to light it, that we may have one look into the depths

She drew out the match and, to humor his whim, scratched it against the jamb. It blazed up brightly and shone full upon the stone into the cavity bethan the length and depth of the stone Both looked down-both saw lying at the bottom a white parcel, grimed with cut eyes, and a great abundance of mold and dust.

"Ah," said the doctor. Dimple snatched it up. Out went her hold. The stone fell also, for Dr. Gower's hands were growing rather tired of holding it. Dimple ran to the window and the moonlight.

"Come and see, Philip!" she cried. "What can it be?"

She gave it to him to open. He tore away fold upon fold of soiled paper, and came to the thing it inclosed. lying like a kernel in a nut. He lifted little-a very little?" it 'twixt thumb and finger. It was

ring. closely and in silence. A somewhat man's finger. The metal, red Roman me to visit her. True, when I shut my Paulette dragged it down to her own supporting a shield of blue enamel, I see-oh, so far and misty! oh, so with the letter G 1, sed thereon-a tender and loving! a fair woman's is my dear friend, Sibyl Arnault." bas-relief of brilliants. On the inner face, with hair like yours hanging surface was a name marked in Old around it; but, somehow, I do not love," said General Guilte, patting her gus. English letters. By the aid of anoth- think it is my mother. This is my one head as he would a child's. "You er match they deciphered it with some sole memory outside of St. Catherine's.

wife looked at each other.

"What does it mean?" she asked breathlessly. He was silent a moment, pondering.

"I think," he answered, slowly, "it means those two women." "Hannah Duff-" "And the mother of the missing

child. It is a costly trinket, as you see. Without doubt it belonged to her." "You think the old creature stole it?" cried Dimple, striving to read his face by the moonlight.

"Or it might have been left with the child," he answered. "It is likely Hannah Duff hid it there beneath the hearth, simply because she dared not dispose of it in any other way, marked

"Indeed, it must be so!" cried Dim ple, catching her breath; "and this name, this letter on the shield-oh, Philip, Philip!"

"Hush!" he answered, with passionate pain, "hush, darling! Let us indulge in no false hopes at this late day It may mean a great deal to us or it may mean nothing. Adah! There are hundreds of women called that. G is the initial letter of a thousand names." She looked up at his pale face very wisely and solemnly.

"Let us take the goods the gods provide, Philip. It is her name—the name of the woman who stole little Moppet -her name and her ring. Is not that something? Is not that a clue?" "It is! it is! The first, too, we have found in fourteen years. Strange! I have walked that hearth scores of birthday."

low, black house, standing under a times and never before noticed any-He rolled the ring in its original goes on lightly: wraps and placed it carefully in his

> door behind them, turned back toward the cottage. "G," murmured Dr. Gower to him-

CHAPTER IX. Two girls were pacing together up in every one. The two girls, their sixteen years." arms around each other, after the that which I would give years of my twisting and groaning. Why does not How I hate it! How I long to be

guardy come?" "It still lacks a half hour to six," outed she who had been called Sibyl, a girl with grand dark eyes and a skin dow sill. Paulette leaned quickly over like velvet. "You are very impatient and kissed her. The two girls seemto get away, Paulette. You'll forget ed very fond of each other. me in a week, betwixt this guardian and his fine Maryland home. Hope you not? I long to go, too-though you'll not marry him off-hand, as so how I have been petted here, to be

books do." She stood staring out of the pensionnat window-Paulette Rale, Gen- and the Hilda Burr of whom guardy eral Guilte's ward, as he called her- talks so much. And, oh! one always as she called herself-older than when has so much before one at eighteen. with eighteen full and perfect years. A figure petite still, but faultless in know the true reason of it?" every curve, and full of the same marrose face of old, with its languishing quite sure I hear wheels at last." dark eyes and yellow hair. But over was no longer that of a child, but of was the ringing of the bell.

a proud, conscious, splendid woman. "Marry guardy!" she cried, with a gay laugh. "My chere, he is seventy here to see me."

"You are very fond of him, I supoose?" said Sibyl, absently.

on the pane with her slim, ringless fin- snaring face, for which another Angers; "how could I be otherwise? He tony might forfeit a world. has been very kind to me-kinder than I can tell, Sibyl. I am altogether alone in the world but for him. You have Guilte of Maryland, is here." home and a mother, but I have none." been purple and ermine. She looked teachers and the other girls gather to not unlike the Diana of the Louvre, standing so still and statue-like in the half light. Her face was dark, rich, know it!" sighed Sibyl, pensively. creamy-it was full of a snaring love- "You will write me a few letters at her face. liness which seized together on soul first-then you will forget; it is the

and senses. She had black, grandly- way of the world." purplish-black hair rippling over an round quickly, as they were descendinch or two of smooth, opaque fore- ing the stair. "What do you know of head and a fine air of birth and breed- the world? You who have been shut the lucifer, and fell in a red spark from ing, alike the envy and the wonder of up all your life in St. Catharine's? As every girl in the pensionnat. "No home! no mother like mine!"

> Great Mogul as I do of any home but shall never forget you-it is very unthese four walls-of any mother save kind of you to say it. Guardy! guardy! the teachers here."

dear, and surely you remember her a

"No. I do not. How should I? have lived here all my life, and she white head uncovered, his fierce old saw the lonely figure in its attitude of carousal. eyes and think, and sometimes in sleep. and kissed the leathery cheek. "How very odd," said Paulette, in a should say. And this is your friend? ing her fierce little hands. "I cannot-

"But you have her letters, Sibyl, friend, Sibyl Arnault."

She of the black eyes laughed short- general's neck. He stood awaiting her entrance, an old lion, indeed, his tall, has never once visited me nor allowed bronzed face tender and expectant, deep dejection, "Here am I." she repeated, "and here cried Sibyl, from her full heart,

"And wonderful well you look, my have grown, too; an inch or more, I for ever?" demanded the girl, clinch-

CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS, WHO MAY BE SENT TO ENGLAND AS AMBASSADOR, AND MRS. FAIRBANKS.

Information of President Taft's apparent intention to supplant Whitelaw Reid as ambassador at the court of St. James with a man of his own choosing has revived the report of the president's desire to send ex-Vice President Fairbanks to Great Britain. In spite of the fact that no official declaration of the president's choice of an ambassador has been made, the representatives of foreign nations seem to cling tenaciously to the belief that the former vice president is one of the most favored ones under consideration. The rumor of the possible appointment of Mr Fairbanks is a repetition of the report circulated in Chicago during the convention which nominated Mr. Taft. Experienced politicians then declared that the retiring vice president was bound to be rewarded with a post of honor, probably the ambassadorship to Great Britain. Social gossip in Washington made it evident that Mrs. Fair banks, long a successful social leader, would welcome the selection of her husband as Mr. Reid's successor. Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks are now in Pekin.

"Sixteen years; ever since my third

A loud, lamentable blast tears thing wrong about it. Darling, let us through the trees in the playground. fell full upon her rich young beauty-Paulette listens a moment and then "But her letters, Sibyl, dear; she breast pocket. They slipped out into writes you very regularly, I'm surethe moonlight, and, closing the crazy you have her letters?"

Sibyl's face did not soften in the least.

"Such as they are. Mamma certainself, with paling lips. "Yes; there are ly does not gush in them—she does not letters, guardy. Pray, come forward, to raven. To tell the truth, she was last week or two about this and that continental extent, stretching probably many, many names beginning with G." bore me with sentiment. But, then, Sibyl. You two must know each oth- no great favorite among them, this explorer who champions Cook or pins across the pole and down the other she is a confirmed invalid; that may er-you must be friends." explain all."

"What can she mean by keeping you and down a fast-darkening corridor of here so long?" mused Paulette, in the pensionnat of St. Catherine's in deep sympathy with her friend. "Can smiling sadly, "if you were not takthe twilight. Rain was falling outside. she have forgotten your age? Does ing from me my best friend." The trees in the playground writhed she know how beautiful you are? I apposed a mother could remain as if a suffering dryad was shut up parted voluntarily from a child for

"You now see that it is possible," refashion of their sex and years, walked joined Sibyl, dryly. "Mamma confines slowly and with sad faces. The herself exclusively to paying my bills, younger was in traveling costume. She writing me a letter of five or six lines carried her hat swinging in her hand, per month and sending me plenty of Her whole air was listening and ex- pin money—I always have more of pectant. "Hark! is that a carriage, that than any other girl in the pen-Sibyl?" she cried, running to a win- sionnat. Oh, Paulette, it is monstrous! dow at the end of the corridor. "What Why does she not come for me? Long a noise the wind makes tonight! No; ago I learned all that can be taught nothing but those everlasting boughs here. How tired I am of the place! gone!"

This with great passion, dashing her slim white hands down upon the win-

"Of course; certainly. Why should many of the heroines in the story sure, and what a trial I have been to everybody inside these four walls! long to see Maryland and Hazel Hall, we saw her last, taller, crowned now It is abominable to keep you shut up here like a nun. Do not the teachers

"No; I have asked them. Mamma velous grace which had enchanted all is very ill, they answer-as if, in that eyes upon the boards of the Boston case, she could have no possible need playhouse. She had, too, the white- of a grown daughter. Hark! I am They started. They listened. A faint her beauty a change had passed-it tinkle pealed through the corridor-it

"Guardy!" gasped Paulette, flinging

herself into the other's arms. A moment after and a tall, gray years old-a patriarch-but, oh! grand woman's figure appeared in the corritwo girls waiting in the window-on eral creamlike loveliness; on the oth-"Yes," answered Paulette, drumming er with her southern eyes and dark,

> "My dear child," called Miss Angus one of the under teachers, "General "Come with me, Sibyl," said Pau-

Sibyl Arnault advanced slowly to lette, drawing her companion after her the window. A remarkable girl so far down the stairs. "You must see my as looks go-tall and patrician, wear- dear old lion. We have only a moing her gray school dress as if it had ment longer, dear. Quick! before the see me off."

"Oh! you will forget me. Paulette-I

"The world!" far as experience goes I am twice your

This last as she flew across the parlor and flung her arms around the erything for the moment seemed swim-

Over Paulette's yellow crown he ooked at Sibyl. The girl had paused bursts, answers only by another sigh just inside the door, where the light and the following: the slim, straight figure, the high-bred

General Guilte stared at her; his smile, his courtly old-school air vanished. "The name; I did not hear the name," he said, quickly. "Arnault," answered Paulette. have written it a dozen times in my

bowed to the old soldier. "I should like you better," she

face, with its midnight eyes and hair.

He did not answer at once. whole aspect had grown strange and whispered, glibly. "Lucky stood out like whip-cords.

"Rubbish!" he burst forth at length. best one. Arnault! By the thunder "Is it not your turn next, Miss Arof heaven! I had hoped never to hear nault? When are you going?" that cursed name again so long as I

should live!" Sibyl recoiled. His old eyes flashed fire as he stared down at her. Greatly alarmed and mortified. Paulette instinctively stepped between them. "Guardy! guardy! Why, what is

here so dreadful in Sibyl's name? ure you quite forget yourself."

He softened, as strong men always into his face came a sort of sullen

gloom. "True," he cried, quickly. this? I do forget. Your pardon, child the draughts, and spoil your beauty, from the American explorer every idea -your friend's pardon. I have a sad too, keeping late hours." emper. 'What's in a name?' Hers that? One ought to forgive at my

age, but I have a heart like a mill-Is your baggage ready, Pau-Then, by all means, make your lette? good-by and let us be gone." He had grown testy, cold and abrupt in a moment. He turned from there so stark and motionless, but does the two girls and stared out of the

window-out into the dark, drenched playground. Paulette touched Sibyl's arm.

"Was ever anything so absurd?" she and upright and strong as an old lion. dor. She approached Paulette, with a mind him-pray, do not-he will for-It happened that you were always vis- card in one hand and a candle in the get it tomorrow-old people have aliting among the girls when he came other. Its light streamed full on the ways fitful tempers. Here comes Miss Essay and the Angus. Embrace the one with her yellow hair and gen- me! You will write all the samecome to see me all the same in Maryand? There; good-by to confidences."

he school for a parting word-Miss Essay lauding her loudly to that grim name." old ramrod of a general who still kept his forbidding look; the porters bringing down her baggage from the dorgirls. Sibyl Arnault stood like a statue and heard and watched all this -heard Miss Essay remark that it was bad night for traveling, and then Paulette's arms were around her for the last time-Paulette's kisses fell on

"Good-by! good-by! Shall she not ome to see me in Maryland, guardy?" he hears Paulette whisper. "If you like," he answers, coldly. 'Hazel Hall is to be your home. You are always free to invite whom you

will to me t you there." Then one glimpse of Paulette's beauage, you absurd child. Why, you are tiful face peering back at her from she repeated, lifting her shoulders, a mere baby, but I have been in Van- the carriage door, another of the 'Mon amie, you know as much of the ity Fair and have it by heart! No, I frowning old man who hates her, as it seems, by instinct, and the wheels go around, the dark falls, Miss Angus robbers who, having acquired by varihere I am, and here is my bosom closes the door with a sigh and all is

Sibyl sat down upon the stair. Evming before her eyes. "You will miss her greatly."

"When will my turn come? Miss Angus, when will my turn come?"

"Speedily, let us hope, since you long so to leave us," sighed Miss An-"Is one to go on in this way content

Miss Angus, well used to these out-"The bell has rung for tea, and one

Eat and drink? Yes; though empires fall and life be emptied of every- country was the largest island in the was an island. Many years ago Pe- ly delayed by the opening of wide thing that makes it worth having. world. This journey made Peary fa- termann's Mittellungen contained an channels in the sea ice and both ran Sibyl arose from the stair and went mous, and he was thereafter his own article by its editor, the great Dr. Pe- great risks of losing their lives by gloomily out into the salle-a-manger. where the other pupils were gathered girl with her fine, high-bred ways and his faith to Peary, as the person best side to the neighborhood of Asia. The Sibyl came forward accordingly and extraordinary beauty, who knew so entitled to be called the discoverer of same publication was the first to an-

at St. Catharine's. "And so Paulette is gone," they this or that view. Capt. Sverdrup, the France. That stony, but the veins on his forehead old guardian of hers is a Jew for richness Miss Essay says. He has a great hall on the Chesapeake, built before days one of the most earnest suppor-You are short of friends, indeed, if the Revolution. Oh, the lovers she you count this little butterfly your will have!" with a great burst of envy. following facts had no influence in Land. When he was seeking to find

> "Never," answered Sibyl, dryly. shall turn nun, no doubt, and take the veil here, and so have done with it." Up in her dormitory that night she sits, staring blankly out into the deliberate intention of trying to carry darkness, while they giggle and jabber around her of lovers and lessons and tricks played on poor Miss Essay. Her had outlined in a paper he read before own bed, formerly shared with Pau- the American Geographical society as She sits with her face glued to the his next expedition. Sverdrup adoptcold, rainy night without. Of what is pole as his chief aim. It seems re-

ily? one of the girls, sleepily. "You'll field where Peary had for years laborbusiness have I to make a scene like get a galloping consumption there in ed alone and that he should borrow fering the land base that is nearest

"Don't I wish Miss Essay could see nas an unpleasant sound, because 't her at it!" said another. "Hope she wrought me deadly harm. What of of the professors. Mariana, in the 'Moated Grange,' never looked half so lovelorn."

But the girl at the window neither not disturb it

"My mother!" the girl is thinking, locked flercely, her dark eyes filled with feverish pain. "Where is murmured. "Your name! Do not my mother, I wonder, tonight? How Parry islands where he made some many more years-my best years, too -am I to waste here? I hope I may love her. I do not think I do now. And Not a human being in the world but crowding around the petted beauty of her new home, with that dreadful old paralleled in exploration.

She slipped out of her clothes at last and crept to bed with these thoughts stinging and buzzing through send to them. mitory above; the shrill voices of the her brain like swarming bees. Still haunted by them she fell asleep. She slept on for a few hours and He deliberately and secretly prepared precision and that railroads may be

then awoke. The clock was just to enter Peary's field for the distinct striking six. The rain beat on the purpose of carrying out the same window at the head of the bed. At its foot stood Miss Angus, holding a can- toward which Peary had been striving he solemnly inquired: "Is it possible dle, which shone with a feeble, sickly for many years. Cook did this when that Lieut. Peary has overlooked the light in the chilly, gray dawn. "What is it?" cried Sibyl, starting up, confused at the sight. "What has happened?"

The under teacher put her thin around the flaring flame. "Rise at once. You are sent for Miss Arnault," she said, briefly. (To be Continued.) north pole. Being so much nearer the

The Rhineland Legend.-There is pole he would have had far less work Rhineland legend of three German his northern journey. ous atrocities what amounted to a very valuable booty, agreed to divide the spoil and to retire from so dangerous vocation. When the day appointed for this purpose arrived one of them was dispatched to a neighboring town cloaked figure erect and stalwart, his the under teacher as she turned and to purchase provisions for their last assistants in carrying out his enter-The other two secretly agreed to murder him on his return that they might divide his share between them. They did so. But the greatly to the comfort of these mos nurdered man was a closer calculator even than his assassins, for he had "There are a dozen men among the previously poisoned a part of the provisions, that he might appropriate to said to the writer one day, "upon confided the package of letters to the and criminal. Mary Magdalene is nev

together.

Miscellaneous Reading.

PEARY'S WORK IN THE ARCTIC.

For the Pole.

after his first visit to Greenland, when

he made a modest sledge journey on

the island. The first thing that drew a little notice to him was a lecture he delivered before the department of geography of the Brooklyn institute. This geographical society had been recently organized and its president was casting about for an entertaining lecturer when he happened to think that a man in the government service named Peary had gone up to Greenland and traveled some distance on the inland ice. He knew nothing of Peary's capacity as a lecturer, but he thought the topic was a little unusual and that a description of the journey might help to give the young society a beneficial impulse. Peary gladly consented to come, and the president hit upon the following expedient to at tract a little notice to the society.

He asked Peary to write out an ab stract of his lecture. Peary supplied it If printed in full it would make newspaper column. Eight or ten copies were distributed, and it was printed on the day after the lecture in two or three of the New York and Brooklyn newspapers. As Peary wrote it himself it was naturally an able and accurate summary of his Greenland jour-

The report happened to fall under the eye of an official of the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences and Peary was invited to lecture before that body. The man and his talk kindled interest in himself and his plans. The Philadelphia society did a great deal to make Peary known, and when he tal cost of which was \$6,000, haif of return journey if necessary. that sum was supplied by his new

best advertiser. little about herself and of whom ev- the north pole. There are wheels nounce that Peary had proved that ervbody else knew so little, and who within wheels, and it is not always Greenland was an island—a very large seemed now to have become a fixture possible to know the exact mental at- island, to be sure, for it is nearly number of large islands in the Parry Archipelago, has been in the last few ters of Cook's claims. Perhaps the "I the feeling between the Norwegian ex- interior. His journeys on this treplorer and Peary was not friendly.

Sverdrup sailed north on Nansen's famous ship the Fram in 1899 with a out himself nearly every feature of a programme of research which Peary

which he planned to carry out. was once worn by a person who hasn't been and fallen in love with any Sverdrup left home, against the pro- which he journeyed to the earth's and neglected by those who owed him posed occupancy of his field by the Norwegian. Sverdrup, however, pushed right into Peary's domain, and the the tremendous amount of physical in any way the slightest bitterness of only thing that defeated his purpose exertion that the Peary parties have stirs nor answers. When Miss Angus to attempt to race to the pole against expended in these channels. In one appears at the door, on her nightly Peary was that he did not succeed in season, for example, Peary cached a word of protest, of anger or of critirounds, she sees the figure sitting getting his vessel up north through the 10,000 pounds of provisions at fifty cism. In past years his lips seem to Smith Sound channels. He stuck in mile intervals along the 250 miles of have been sealed against the expresthe ice and was a prisoner for many the channels in spite of the terrible sion of any unkindly or vindictive senmonths, while Peary went triumphantwith passionate bitterness, her hands ly on his way. Sverdrup was very masses choking these narrow water much disgusted at his bad luck and so he turned south and west among the

splendid discoveries. It should be said for Peary that when these Norwegians appeared on the work in the same field was regarded Even the

the Norwegian explorers desired to Of course, everybody knows that Dr Cook is accused of similar discourtesy work, the discovery of the north pole he knew that the failure of a contrac- fact that ice which is moving down impression that what is above us is tor to complete the work he had agreed to do in refitting the Roosevelt within stable basis for a railway track?" the contract time, would compel Peary to defer his voyage north for a year. If it had not been for the delay thus occasioned Peary would have been 400 miles north of Cook's camp at the time Cook started on his march to the

to do than fell to the lot of Cook or Every explorer preceding Peary i Greenland waters took a very unfamaking effective use of the Esquimaux in exploratory work. He, however, be lieved in the Esquimaux as valuable prises. He was the first to utilize the natives as a very important factor in carrying out his work. He has added northern natives of the world.

I said to a party of men I was leav- ed Scotland and later were stamped blonde-and there is a wealth of illus-Dr. Gower and his little sad-eyed of constrained voice. "Do you know how if long you have been here, ma belle?"

It was Adan.

I cannot—

They one sad range in London December 7, 1892. They that dark types are used for the villence in good condition except that lains.

I cannot—

They one sad range in London December 7, 1892. They that dark types are used for the villence in good condition except that lains.

come back I shall need some fresh

of the Esquimaux:

the inland ice of the southern part of about sixty-five miles away. "The tion in support of his opinion: not injure them in any way."

wolves, and on the last stage of the polar transportation. journey home, when they were crossing ice, where vegetation did not flourexen into this country.

back a sledge with its team and driver, part of the island. the load it carried having been consumed, he could send the native back with his dogs and empty sledge in perneeded on the way. The explorer, route in Smith Sound there was a ration for every man and dog that passstarted on his first expedition, the to-

Many persons have the idea that must eat and drink, if one's heart is sults of this expedition included 1,300 for the north pole. It should not be termann, giving his reasons for be-A great deal has been said in the lieving that Greenland was of almost titude which inclines a man to express three and a half times as large as

when he surveyed more than 600 miles of coast line along the shores of north Greenland and 300 miles of coasts along the northern shores of Grant augmenting Sverdrup's enthusiasm for the true outlines of Greenland he trav-Cook, but it is certain that at one time eled 2,600 miles over the ice cap of the mendous ice mass were four or five times as long as those of all the other explorers of its surface. He has reached the pole, but this achievement will never dwarf the value of his great pioneer services to geography in other directions.

Peary never lost faith that the Smith quick tears, while Sibyl herself stood lette, remains empty far into the night. the work that would engage him on Sound channels were the best route to the pole. After the Nares expedition pane, her black eyes fixed upon the ed Peary's plans, including the north of 1876, the Smith Sound route as a do at sight of a weeping woman, but she thinking, that she gazes so stead- markable that, with vast unknown disfavor among Arctic explorers. areas before him, his friends should Peary, however, has always regarded "Better come to bed, Sibyl," calls approve of his attempt to occupy the it as one of the most feasible routes, with the distinctive advantage of ofthe pole. His faith in this route has been justified and he has won the times in his career when it has seem-Peary was naturally indignant and prize by passing through these long ed to his friends that he had not been wrote a letter of protest before he or channels to the ice covered sea on

northern axis. People have generally little idea of confusion and obstruction of the ice

Pages might be filled with funny or does she love me? Certainly not, or scene he was careful not to show them said, for example, that the itinerary of ing to do with criminality, says the she would never have held aloof from any resentment, though far and wide a journey upon the inland ice might be Medical Record, yet there is a reason me all this while. Who does love me? their intention to undertake the same followed with nearly the precision with for the popular tendency to consider Paulette, and she will forget me now in as an act of discourtesy almost un-roads. This innocuous remark was upper types as lighter. The southern man who quarreled at once with my supply ships that visited Peary from form, and the dispatch after being fillyear to year were offered to carry to ed out appeared in the English press the Fram anything that the friends of in the following remarkable manner: "Lieut. Peary is of the opinion that his expedition has shown that an itin-

erary of a journey upon the inland ice of Greenland may be followed with laid down and worked." One of the London editors made this

the text of an editorial article in which toward the sea could never be made a More than once Peary has used his faithful natives as mail carriers to de- painting and poetry. liver letters from his northern camps to whaling vessels far south, which in the course of time have taken them to Dundee, Scotland, to be mailed to their destination in this country. One of

the only news from Peary that reach-

ed this country in a year. It was after the dawn of spring in 1892 that the explorer and his wife vorable view of the possibility of wrote letters to their friends at home, telling how the long winter night had passed and that Peary was about to begin his great sledging work which resulted in a survey and map of the 250 miles of coasts of Inglefield gulf. The letters were put in a package and to modern time, not only in Italy, but given to one of the Esquimaux, who in Spain, France and Germany. sledged along down the coast to Cape same tendency is shown in the mural York, nearly 200 miles to the south. It was on April 15 that he left Peary for the ideal in all the virtues, it left handful of Smith Sound natives," he and it is not known exactly when he the brunette type to represent the lowly visions, that he might appropriate to said to the writer one day, "upon connect the package of the package of the spoil. This whom I can depend to do anything. captain of one of the Dundee whalers. is; the thieves on the cross the package of the

some of them and bring the meat here their coverings bore the traces of on sledges and cache it for me. When greasy fingers.

Peary has never had the slightest meat and I shall expect to find it faith in the practicability of aerial navigation in the polar regions. It is The meat was there when Peary re- doubtful if even now, with all the He Has Done Much Besides Hunting turned. After he got back to Camp wonderful progress that has been Peary he thought it was highly desir- made in aeronautics, he has changed able to take home with him a couple his view on this question. He has alattention until about 1888, two years of live musk oxen. He said to some ways thought it would scarcely be "There are plenty of musk oxen over for a few days in the higher latitudes, there," indicating a place that was and he has often given this illustra-

TERMS--\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

grass is green there now and you will When he was sledging on the inland find them grazing. I want two live ice of Greenland, a mile and a haif musk ox calves. I expect you to go above sea level, he usually found that there and capture them in any way any poles that were stuck upright in that you please and to bring them to the snow when he crawled into his me safe and sound. I know you will sleeping bag would be covered with a thick layer of hoar frost on the wind-The men started with their sledges ward side by the time he arose. Peary and in due time reappeared with two believed that the effect of such a coatfat calves in perfect condition. They ing spread over the large area of cloth had carried the little animals on their in a balloon would be entirely to desledges, cutting grass on the route stroy the buoyancy of the airship. It for their provender, keeping them in would be interesting to have his views their tent at night safe from dogs and of the new aeroplane as a means of

Many newspapers have recently made the mistake of saving that Dr. ish, they fed the calves with grass Cook on starting from the Greenland which they had packed into their ka- coast on his northern journey crossed miks, or boots. This was the first Elicamere Land to the Arctic ocean. stage of Peary's experiment, thus far The fact is that his journey was across uccessful, in the introduction of musk that part of the great island which is known as Grinnell Land, while the The explorer says that on a sledge name Ellesmere Land is entirely conjourney when he had occasion to turn fined, on good maps, to the southern

This would be a serious blunder in the reports if it appeared in an official work, but it is mentioned here merely fect confidence that the man and dogs to recall the fact that Peary corrected would get home all right. The native the old idea that Ellesmere Land was would be able to kill all the game he separated from Grinnel Land by a wide strait. Peary discovered that however, took the most scrupulous these two regions are one and the care to provide against suffering and same land, with different names for accident on all his routes. In every their northern and southern parts, and food cache that he planted on the long he was thus able to settle one of the most interesting geographical problems

There were one or two curious reexperiences in 1906 and those of Cagfriends in the Quaker city. The rethe Abruzzi, when he made a record in miles of sledge routes on the inland forgotten, however, that it was Peary 1900 that stood for a time as the highice of Greenland and proof that the who proved the fact that Greenland est north. Both explorers were greatcrossing from one ice field to another

on very thin, new ice. Peary's party was saved by the fact that it had eight dogs which were used for food. Cagni also was delayed so long by open water that he could not possibly get back to camp before the exhaustion of his food supplies. He therefore picked out eight of his dogs which were to be killed one by one as needed to eke out the rations of the party. They began to eat the dogs, favorable and not all of the animals

came food for explorers. written of Dr. Cook. The reason is, evidently, because in polar work he has heretofore served in subordinate capacities and his superiors have done more than he to command attention. His first book, "Through the First Antartic Night," a description of the work and experiences of the Belgian south polar expedition, was a book of merit and was favorably received by polar authorities and his comrades in this enterprise. His last book told the highest of North American summits neans of approaching the pole fell into His first expedition to the mountain was described by one of his comrader

in a work ridiculing Dr. Cook on every page. The book fell flat. Among the qualities of Dr. Cook is one that has been admired by those who know him well. There have been kindly treated, that he was snubbed Cook refer to these things or indicate least, has never heard from the man

Complexion and Crime. In Europe, it has always been cusridiculous statements that have been tomary to think the criminal type as made in newspapers, and particularly brunette-burglars, pirates, villains of foreign publications, about Peary and the drama and "black hags." Of his work. In one of his reports he course, complexion of itself has nothwhich freight trains are run on rail- the offender class as brunette and the cabled to the foreign press in skeleton drift of the population in Europe has always caused an overlaying of brunette southern types by the bigger blonder northerners, who have been the world's brainy races for so long a time, and who have been the aristocrats and lawmakers.

The poor peasant, then, always had an overlord of lighter complexion than himself. The lady in the castle was blonder than the peasant woman in the hut. Centuries and perhaps thousands of years of these conditions have had the effect of creating the curious neath us darker. Art and literature have been at work crystallizing it in The princess is pictured as a

blonde, though many of them are dark brunettes: good fairles and angels are almost always given yellow hair, and even dolls "made in Germany" are these Esquimau mail carriers brought Christ as a blue-eyed such types probably did not exist in Palestine. The same rule is found in ancient times. Homer's gods and men were frequently fair, and Venus gen-erally blonde, though occasionally givdark eyes. Milton's Eve was a blonde. Greek sculptors painted quently works. mentions many illustrations the admiration for blue-eye among poets, pat esthetic writers, from the the thieves on the cross are bru-