

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, and should be sent to the publisher, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. We are not responsible for the return of letters. We are not responsible for the return of letters. We are not responsible for the return of letters.

THE GIRL from HIS TOWN. By MARIE VAN VORST. Illustrations by M. G. KETNER. (Copyright, 1916, by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS. Dan Blair, the 22-year-old son of the fifty-million-dollar copper king of Blairtown, Mont., is a guest at the English home of Lady Galorey. Dan's father had been courteous to the English during his visit to the United States and the courtesy is now being returned to Dan, the young man. The young man is an ideal girl in his mind. He meets Lily, Duchess of Breakwater, a beautiful widow, who is attracted by his immense fortune and takes a liking to her. When Dan was a boy, a girl sang a solo at a church, and he had never forgotten her. The Galorey, Lily and Dan attend a London theater where one Letty Lane is the star. Dan recognizes her as the girl from his town, and going behind the scenes introduces himself and she remembers him. He hears that Prince Poniotowsky is a millionaire and goes to meet him. Prince Poniotowsky is a millionaire and goes to meet him. Prince Poniotowsky is a millionaire and goes to meet him.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued. She did not appear to hear him. Indeed she was not looking at him, and Dan saw Prince Poniotowsky making his way toward their table across the room. Letty Lane rose. Dan put her cloak about her shoulders, and glancing toward Ruggles and toward the boy as indifferently as she had considered the new-comers, who formed a small group around the brilliant figure of the actress, she nodded good night to both Ruggles and Blair and went up to the Hungarian as though he were her husband, who had come to take her home. However, at the door she sufficiently shook off her mood to smile slightly at Dan: "I have had lots of fun," and the Scotch brogue was great! Thank you both so much.

CHAPTER XII. The Green Knight. The Duchess of Breakwater had made Dan promise at Osdene the day he went back to London that he would take her over to her own place, Stainer Court, and with her see the beauty, ruins and traditions of the place. When Dan got up well on in the morning, Ruggles had gone to the bank. Dan's thoughts turned from everything to Letty Lane. With irritation he put her out of his mind. There had come up between himself and the girl he had known slightly in his own town two years ago a wall of partition. Every time he saw her Poniotowsky was there, confounding, arrogant, rude and proud. The prince the night before had given the tips of his fingers to Dan, nodded to Ruggles as if the Westerner had been his tailor, and had appropriated Letty Lane, and she had gone away under his shadow. The simplicity of Dan's life, his decent bringing up, his immaculate youth, for such it was, his aloofness from the world, made him naive, but he was not dull. He waited

not like a skeptic who would fit every one into his pigeonholes—on the contrary, he waited to find every one as perfect as he knew they must be, and every time he tried to think of Letty Lane, Poniotowsky troubled him horribly and seemed to rise before him, andardonically look at him through his eye-glass, making the boy's belief in good things ridiculous. He wrote a note to Ruggles, saying that he would be back late and not to wait for him, and set out in his own car for Blankshire, where the duchess was to meet him at Stainer Court at noon. On his way out he decided that he had been a fool to discuss Letty Lane with the Duchess of Breakwater, and that it had been none of his business to put her duty before her, and that he had judged her quickly and unfairly. He fell in love with the lovely English country over which his motor took him, and it made him more affectionate toward the English woman. He sat back in his car, looking over the fine shooting land, the misty golden forests, as through the misty country his motor took its way. The breath of England was on his cheeks, he breathed in its odors fresh and sweet, the wildness air was cool and fragrant. His cheeks grew red, his eyes shone like stars, and he was content with his youth and his lot. When they stopped at Castelen, the property belonging to Stainer Court, he felt something of proprietorship stir in him, and at Stainer Arms ordered a drink, bought petroleum, and then pushed up the avenue under the leafless giant trees, whose roots were older than his father's name or than any state of the Union. And he felt admiration and something like emotion as he saw the first towers of Stainer Court finally appear. The duchess waited for him in the room known as the "Green Knight's Room," because of a figure in tapestry on the walls. The legend in wall

ber, and he felt a strong sentiment stir at the sight of her in this old room, alone and waiting for him. The servants left them, the duchess put her hands on the boy's broad shoulders. Nearly as tall as he, she was a good example of the best-looking English woman, straight and strong, and her eyes were level, and Dan met them with his own. "I am so glad you came," she murmured. "I've been ragging myself every minute since you went away from Osdene." "You have? What for?" "Because I was such a perfect prig. I'll do anything you like for Miss Lane. I mean to say, I'll arrange for a musicale and ask her to sing." The color rushed into Dan's face. How bully of her! What a brick this showed her to be! He said: "You are as sweet as a peach!" The duchess' hands were still on his shoulders. She could feel his rapid breath. "I don't make you think of a box of candy now?" she murmured, and the boy covered her hand with his own. "I don't know what you make me think of—it is bully, whatever it is!" If the Spanish tapestry could only have reversed its idea, and if the immaculate lady, or even one of the rabbits, could have drawn a sword to protect the Green Knight, it would have been passing well. But the woman work, when it first had been embroidered, was done for ever; it was irrevocable in its mistaken idea, that it is only the woman who needs protection!

CHAPTER XIII.

The Face of Letty Lane. As Dan went through the halls of the Carlton on his way to his rooms that same evening, the porter gave him two notes, which Dan went down into the smoking-room to



Prince Poniotowsky Making His Way Toward Their Table Across the Room.

had been woven in Spain, somewhere about the time when Isabelle was kind, and when in turn a continent loomed up for the world in general out of the mist. The subject of the Green Knight's tapestry was simple and convincing. On a sheer-cut village of low ferns, where daisies stood up like trees, a slender lady poised her dark sandaled feet on the pin-like turf. Her figure was all swathed round with a spotless dress of woolly white, softened by age into a golden misty tone, and a pair of friendly and confidential rabbits sat close to her golden slippers. The lady's face was candid and mild; her eyes were soft, and around her head was wound a fillet of woven threads, mellow in tone, a red, no doubt, originally, but softened to a coral pink by time. This lady in all her grace and virginal sweetness was only half of the woven story. To her right stood a youth in forest green, his sword drawn, and his intention evidently to kill a creature which, near to the gentle rabbits, out of the daisied grass lifted its cruel snake-like head. For nearly five hundred years the serpent's venom had been poised, and if the serpent should start the Green Knight would strike, too, at the same magic moment.

read. He tore open the note bearing the Hotel Galorey on the envelope, and read: "Dear Boy: Will you come around to-night and see me about five o'clock? Don't let anything keep you." (Letty Lane had the habit of scratching out phrases to insert others, and there was something scratched out.) "I want to talk to you about something very important. Come sure. L. L." Dan looked at the clock; it was after nine, and she would be at the Gaiety going on with her performance. The other note, which he opened more slowly, was from Ruggles, and it began in just the same way as the dancer's had begun: "Dear Boy: I have been suddenly called back to the United States. As I didn't know how to get at you, I couldn't. I had a cable that takes me right back. I get the Lusitania at Liverpool and you can send me a Marconi. Better make the first boat you can and come over. Joshua Ruggles."

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SCOTT FACES DEATH MANY TIMES Thrilling Experiences and Miraculous Escapes Related by Leader of British Polar Expedition—Expects to Reach South Pole.

Special Notice.—Captain Robert F. Scott's narrative of his explorations in the Antarctic, published below, was issued by New York Times company yesterday as a book, duly entered for copyright and publicly exposed for sale, the same being its first publication anywhere in the world. Its production in this country is in full form except for a page from the New York Times company is forbidden. Like under which the narrative is copyrighted: "Capt. Scott's Story—Trying Experiences—Miraculous Escapes—Darling Winter Operations—Valuable Scientific Work—First Antarctic Telephone Installed—Motor Sledges Did Good Work—Cinematograph Records Taken—Expedition Stood Approaching Pole When Last Heard From." Copyright, 1912, by the New York Times company, (all rights reserved). Copyrighted in the United Kingdom by the Central News, Ltd., London. Registered in the Department of Agriculture, copyright branch, Dominion of Canada, by the Central News, Ltd., London.

Akaroa, New Zealand.—Long adventures up to January 3 the New York Times, were sent from here by Captain Robert F. Scott. Who last heard of he was making a final effort to reach the pole, and Lieutenant Bennell, commander of the Terra Nova, was compelled to return by bad ice and climatic conditions, leaving besides Scott's party, Lieutenant Campbell's western party, which landed on the Drygalski glacier and sledged to the interior of South Victoria land. The geological expedition on the west coast found coal and fossils, the first fossils discovered in the antarctic continent. The health of all the expedition is excellent, Lieutenant Evans had scurvy, but is now convalescent. The Terra Nova will return south in November to bring back Scott and his companions.

Captain Scott's narrative begins with the setting out of the depot-laying party from Cape Evans on January 25, 1911. The first misfortune was the breaking of the sea ice south of Cape Evans, severing all communication between the party and the station. The depot party fixed their camp on the ice barrier seven miles east by southeast of the hut. Then they marched 27 miles in the same direction to a place called Corner Camp and turned south to avoid the crevasses on White island. The party

again three days later. They encountered a tremendous storm three days out from camp with great heaps of snow and baffling winds. Snow walls failed to shelter the ponies, who were badly knocked about. Dr. Wilson and Mears with the dogs retired toward the base, Hut Point. Lieutenant Bowers, Dr. Cherry Garland and Crean followed with four ponies, but close to Hut Point were compelled to turn south by the cracks in the sea ice. After a four-mile march the ponies were exhausted and the party camped at two o'clock in the morning March 1. Bowers was started out of his sleep two hours later. The ice was smashed up and was churning around the camp. One pony had disappeared forever.

An exciting race for life commenced over the pack of ice, the ponies leaping from floe to floe. This lasted for eight hours, and then, nearing the barrier, the party found an insurmountable wall of ice against which flocks were dashing and smashing. Crean started in a forlorn hope over the shaking and swirling broken ice, and at last stuck his ski stick in a crack and climbed the barrier.

Fearful Night's Work. Scott, Oates and Gran had remained behind trying to save a pony which was almost dead, and had to abandon it. They reached the barrier edge the same forenoon, saw the flocks drifting on the sea ice and then found Crean. Oates and Scott set out with Crean and at six in the evening found Bowers and Garland. The ice was now quieter and with an alpine rope, the men, sledges and the loads were raised up the barrier wall, but the ponies, though one was only thirty yards away, had to be left with full nose bags while the party rested at 4 a. m. after a fearful night's work following a day of peril and adventure. The ice began to rock again, but became steady at eight the same morning. Marching north the party located the ponies. Bowers and Oates traveled over the peak to them and led the animals, jumping over wobbling floes. Meanwhile Scott and the others dug a trench in the barrier edge. But in spite of all their exertions one pony only was rescued. The other three drifted away on the pack to the north and were lost.

On March 5, the party was again safe at Hut Point. An upheaval of ice had smashed ten miles of sea ice and had broken big lumps off the barrier and demolished two miles of glacier tongue. The loss of three ponies was a severe disaster to the expedition. The Hut was cleared of hard snow and the party settled down to life on blubber food, though seals were sometimes scarce. The health of all was good, and a box of old magazines was much appreciated.



Capt. Robert F. Scott.

150 Miles From Pole. On March 15 the western geological party returned, making 16 in the party at the hut.

The party passed a comfortable night and set off for the south on November 2. They encountered many severe storms and hardships, but at last reports were in excellent condition, 150 miles from the pole. December 21, latitude 85 degrees 7 minutes south, longitude 163 degrees, four minutes east, height about 6,500 feet, four miles south thirty west of Mount Darwin. Largely as a result of the storm reported in my last dispatch, the lower reaches of the glacier were filled with terribly soft snow. Men on foot sank to the knee at each step. It would have been quite impossible to advance had we not pulled on skis. As it was the runner surface of the sledges proved inadequate. They frequently sank to crossbars, requiring to be extracted with standing pulls. For four days we struggled in this morass, scarcely advancing five miles a day, although working ten to eleven hours. It is difficult to pitch camp and load sledges on such surface. On the fifth day the surface grew a little harder and we were able to push on, still pulling on skis. We did not get abreast of Cloudbreaker mountain until the seventh, so that the snow cost us a week's advance.

The ponies were all killed when the forage had given out. They did excellent service. The motor sledges were also fairly successful, but were abandoned around latitude 80 because of the overheating of the air cooled engines and the lack of time to make repairs. Captain Scott said: "The system of propulsion adopted in these motors had proved entirely satisfactory and the machines dragged heavy loads over the worst part of the barrier surface, crossing several crevasses."

On February 24 the party again started from their base to the corner camp. They were held up by another blizzard, but reached camp

comprised 12 men, eight ponies and two dog teams. They found the snow surface yielding, and in a three days' blizzard the ponies, who were in poor condition, suffered severely. Three ponies which had been sent back were caught in the second blizzard and two died.

Forced Back by Blizzard. Five ponies and dogs reached 79 1/2 degrees on February 16, but the continued blizzard forced a return to White island, a whole team was swallowed up in a crevasse and Scott and Mears had a narrow escape. Mears was guiding the ponies and dogs and Scott was on the sledge. The dogs were hanging by their harness. One fell 60 feet and was fatally injured. Mears and Scott fortunately were sustained by part of the bridge over the crevasse, which held despite the strain.

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Principle Personally Applied. "A man makes a mistake when he tries to obtain something for nothing." "True," replied Senator Sorghum; "and yet some people expect us to go ahead and get elected without a campaign fund."

Strength of Love's Ties. One of the dearest thoughts to me is this—a real friend will never get away from me, or try to, or want to. Love does not have to be tethered, either in time or eternity.—Anna Robertson Brown.

IMPROVE SERVICE, SAVE MUCH MONEY President Urges Changes in Government Methods.

SENDS MESSAGE TO CONGRESS Efficiency Would Be Promoted by Placing Local Postoffice and Customs Affairs in Classified Service—Consolidation of Auditors.

Washington, April 4.—President Taft today sent to congress his third message on economy and efficiency in the various departments of the government. He transmits the report of the commission recommending certain changes to which he gives his approval. He says: "I have several times called attention to the advantages to be derived from placing in the classified service the local officers under the departments of the treasury, of the post-office, of justice, of the interior, and of commerce and labor. In my message submitted to the congress on January 17 I referred to the loss occasioned to the government because of the fact that in many cases two persons are paid for doing work that could easily be done by one. In the meantime I have caused an inquiry to be made as to the amount in money of this loss. The results of this inquiry are that the loss amounts to at least \$10,000,000 annually. For example, it appears that a very substantial economy would result from putting experienced and trained officers in charge of the first and second class postoffices instead of selecting the postmasters in accordance with the present practice. As the annual operating expenses of the first and second class offices aggregate the enormous sum of more than \$80,000,000, undoubtedly if the postmasters of these offices were embraced in the classified service, and required to devote all their time to the public service, the annual savings would eventually represent many millions of dollars. The savings in salaries alone, not taking into account any savings due to increased efficiency of operation, would amount to about \$4,500,000."

Enlarge Classified Service. The president points out the large saving that could be effected by placing in the classified service pension agents, internal revenue and customs officers and heads of bureaus in the departmental service. The recommendations of the commission in this connection are approved. Continuing, he says: "In the interest of an efficient and economical administration of the vast business of the government, I urge the necessity for the inauguration of this important reform, and recommend that the necessary amendments be made to the laws governing appointments, such amendments to take effect not later than July 1, 1913. A saving of \$100,000 a year, according to the president, could be made by placing the maintenance and operation of the life-saving stations of the country in the hands of the bureau of Lighthouses. The enactment of legislation to carry this into effect is urged.

The president recommends that the vessels and equipment of the revenue cutter service, with the exception of such vessels as might be useful as naval auxiliaries, be turned over to the Lighthouse establishment. It is pointed out that this would result in bringing under one general administration all of the work of the government having to do with the protection of life and property at sea. Greatly increased efficiency and a decided saving would also be the result.

Treasury Auditors. Consolidation of the six auditors of the treasury department under one auditor would increase the efficiency of the treasury audit, according to the president, and would also result in a saving of \$200,000 a year. A change in the law to carry this into effect is recommended. Legislation to bring about uniformity in the travel expenditures of officers and employees of the government is recommended. In conclusion the president says: "Each of the foregoing recommendations, if acted on, will contribute largely to increase efficiency. Directly and indirectly the changes proposed will result in the saving of many millions of dollars of public funds.

"Again I urge upon congress the desirability of providing whatever funds can be used effectively to carry forward with all possible vigor the work now well begun. The \$20,000 required for the prosecution of the inquiry during the ensuing year, and the \$50,000 estimated for the publication of results, are inconsiderable in comparison with the economies which can be realized."

Cause and Effect. Griggs—When my wife has somewhere to go she always wants a new dress. Briggs—And when my wife has a new dress she always wants to go somewhere. Too Good. He—I've just seen your photo in photographer's window. She—Oh! It's horrid! But—But it's like you. She—But it's not what I should like to look like.—London Opinion.