DISCOVERY OF THE POLE IS DESCRIBED BY PEARY ART OF LIFE SAVING

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REPORT OF THE DISCOVERY OF THE NORTH POLE by Robert E. Peary, Commander U. S. N., Copyright, 1909, by the New York Times

Peary Denies Cook Claim.

Battle Harbor, Labrador (via Marconi wireless, Cape Ray, N. F.), Sept. 10.—Do not trouble about Cook's story, or at-tempt to explain any discrepancies in his The affair will settle itself. He has not been at the pole on April 21, 1908, or at any other time. He has simply handed the public a gold brick. These statements are made advisedly, and I have proof of them. When he makes a full statement of his journey over his signature to some geographical society, or other reputable body, if that statement contains the claim that he has reached the pole, I shall be in a position to furnish material that may prove distinctly interesting reading for the pub-ROBERT E. PEARY.

Battle Harbor, Labrador (via Marconi wireless, Cape Ray, N. F.), Sept. 9 .-The steamer Roosevelt, bearing the north polar expedition of the Peary Arctic club, parted company with the Erik and steamed out of Etah ford late in the afternoon of August 18, 1908, setting the usual course for Cape Sabine. The weather was dirty, with fresh southerly winds. We had on board 22 Eskimo men, 17 women, and 10 children, 226 dogs, and some forty

We encountered the ice a short distance from the mouth of the harbor, but it was not closely packed, and was negotiated by the Roosevelt without

Find Much Water.

As we neared Cape Sabine the weather cleared somewhat and we passed by Three Voort island and Cape Sabine, easily making out with the naked eye

me in the winter of 1901-02.
From Cape Sabine north there was so much water that we thought of set-ting the lug sail before the southerly wind, but a little later appearance of ice to the northward stopped this.

There was clean open water to Cape Albert, and from there scattered ice to a point about abreast of Victoria Head, thick weather and dense ice bringing us some ten or fifteen miles

From here we drifted south somewhat and then got aslant to the northward further north and stopped again for some hours. Then we again worked westward and northward till we reached a series of lakes, coming to a stop a few miles south of the Windward's winter quarters at Cape Dur-

slowly worked a way northeastward through fog and broken ice of medium thickness through one night and the forenoon of the next day, only emerging into open water and clear weather

Strike Ice and Fog.

From this point we had a clear run through the middle of Robeson channel uninterrupted by either ice or fog. to Lady Franklin bay. Here we encounworking along in search of a practicable opening were forced across to the Greenland coast at Thank God

The fog lifted there and enabled us steamed north through a series of leads past Cape Lupton, and thence south-ward toward Cape Union. A few miles off that cape we were stopped by impracticable ice, and we drifted back outh to Cape Union, where we stopped

Ship Forced Aground.

We lay for some time in a lake of water, and then, to prevent being drift-ed south again, took refuge under the north shore of Lincoln bay, in nearly the identical place where we had our unpleasant experiences three years be-Here we remained for severeal at times violent northeasterly winds.

Twice we were forced aground by heavy ice; we had our port quarbulwarks, and twice we pushed out in forced back each time to our precari-

Heavy Running Ice.

Finally on September 2 we squeezed around Cape Union and made fast in a hours we made another short run to Black cape and hung on to a grounded bit of ice. At last, a little after midnight of September 5, we passed through extremely heavy running ice into stream of open water, rounded Cape Rawson and passed Cape Sheridan.

Within a quarter of an hour of the same time we arrived three years before seven a. m., September 5-we reached the open water extending beyond Cape

We steamed up to the end of it and it appeared practicable at first to reach Porter bay, near Cape Joseph Henly, which I had for my winter quarters, but the outlook being unsatisfactory, I went back and put the Roosevelt into the only opening in the floe, being barred close to the mouth of the Sheridan river a little north of our position three

Put Up for Winter. The season was further advanced than

In 1905; there was more snow on the ground and the new ice inside the floe bergs was much thicker. work of discharging the ship was The supplies and equipment we on shore. A house and workshop were built of board, covered with sails, and fitted with stoves, and the ship was snug for winter in shoal water, where it

touched bottom at low tide. The settlement on the stormy shores of the Arctic ocean was christened Hub-

Hunting parties were sent out on September 10 and a bear was brought in or the 12th and some deer a day or two

Prepare for Sledge Trip.

On September Is the tull work of transferring supplies to Cape Columbia was inaugurated. Marvin with Dr. Goodsall and Borup and the Eskimos, took 16 siedge loads of supplies to Cape Belknap and on the 27th the same party started

American Explorer's Own Story of His Thrilling and Successful Dash to the Absolute Apex of the Earth.

The work of hunting and transporting supplies was prosecuted continuously by the members of the party and the Eskimos until November 5, when the sup-plies for the spring sledge trip had been removed from winter quarters and de-posited at various places from Cape Colan to Cape Columbia. The latter part of September the move-

ment of the ice subjected the ship to a pressure which listed it to port some eight or ten degrees, and it did not recover till the following spring. On October 1 I went on a hunt with two Eskimos across the field and Pass bay and the peninsula, made the circuit of Clemants Markham inlet, and returned to the ship in seven days with 15 musk oxen, a bear and a deer. Later in October I repeated the trip, obtaining five musk oxen, and hunting parties secured some 40 deer.

Supplies Moved to Base.

In the February moon Bartlett went to Cape Hecla, Goodsail moved some more supplies from Hecla to Cape Colan, and Borup went to Markham inlet on a hunting trip. On February 15 Bartlett left he Roosevelt with his division for Cape Columbia and Parr bay

Columbia and Parr bay.

Goodsall, Borup, MacMillan and Hansen followed on successive days with their provisions. Marvin returned from their provisions. The provision of the formula of th Cape Bryant on February 17 and left for Cape Columbia on February 21, I brought up the rear on February 22.

The total of all divisions leaving the Roosevelt was seven members of the party, 59 Eskimos, 140 dogs and 23 sledges.

Make Ready for Dash.

By February 27 such of the Cape Colan depot as was needed had been brought up to Cape Columbia, the dogs were rested and double rationed and harnessed, and the sledges and other gear over-

Four months of northerly winds during ly ones, as during the previous season, led me to expect less open water than before, but a great deal of rough ice, and I was prepared to hew a road through the jagged ice for the first hundred miles so, then cross the big lead.

Bartlett Leads the Way.

On the last day of February Bartlett, with his pioneer division, accomplished this, and his division got away due north over the ice on March 1. The rest of the party got away on Bartlett's trail, and I followed an hour later.

The party now comprised seven members of the expedition, 17 Eskimos, 133 dogs and 19 sledges. One Eskimo and seven dogs had gone to pieces.

A strong easterly wind drifting

A strong easterly wind, drifting snow, and temperature in the minus marked our departure from the camp at Cape Columbia, which I had christened Crane City. Rough ice in the first march damaged several sledges and smashed two beyond repair, the teams going back to Columbia for other sledges in reserve

Pass British Record.

We camped ten miles from Crane City. The easterly wind and low temperature continued. In the second march we passed the British record made by Markam in May, 1876-82.20-and were stopped by open water, which had been formed

by wind after Bartlett passed. In this march we negotiated the lead and reached Bartlett's third camp. Borup had gone back from here, but missed his owing to the faulting of the trail by the movement of the ice. Marvin came back also for more fuel and alcohol. The wind continued, forming open water all about us. At the end

of the fourth march we came upon Bartlett, who had been stopped by a wide lake of open water. We re here from March 4 to March 11.

Gets Glimpse of Sun.

At noon of March 5 the sun, red and shaped like a football by excessed re-flection, just raised itself above the horizon for a few minutes and then disar peared again. It was the first time I had seen it since October 1.

I now began to feel a good deal of anxiety because there were no signs of Marvin and Borup, who should have been there for two days. Besides, they had the alcohol and oil, which were indispensable for us.

We concluded that they had either lost trail or were imprisoned on an island by open water, probably the latter. Fortunately, on March 11 the lead was practicable and, leaving a note for Mar-vin and Borup to push on after us by forced marches, we proceeded northward. The sounding of the lead gave 110

During this march we crossed the eighty-fourth parallel and traversed a succession of just frozen leads, from a ew hundred yards to a mile in width. This march was really simple. On the fourteenth we got free of the leads and came on decent going. While we were making camp a courier from Marvin came and informed me he was on the march in the rear. The temperature was 59 below zero The following morning, March 15, I sent Hansen with his division north to hansen with his division north to pio-neer a trail for five marches, and Dr. Goodsell, according to the program, start-

ed back to Cape Columbia MacMillan Turns Back.

At night Marvin and Borup came spinning in with their men and dogs steaming in the bitter air like a squadron of battleships. Their arrival relieved me of all anxiety as to our oil supply. In the morning I discovered that Mac-Millan's foot was badly frost bitten. The mishap had occurred two or three days before, but MacMillan had said nothing

about it in the hope that it would come out all right. A glance at the injury showed me that the only thing was to send him back to

Cape Columbia at once. The arrival of Marvin and Borup enabled me to spare sufficient men and dogs to go back with

Loss Is Serious One. This early loss of MacMillan was seriously disappointing to me. He had a sledge all the way from Cape Columbia, and with his enthusiasm and the powers had confidence in him for at least the

86th parallel, but there was no alterna-The best sledges and dogs were select-

depth of 325 fathoms. We were over the continual shelf, and, as I had surmised, the successive leads | tage. crossed in the fifth and sixth marches

composed the big lead and marked the On leaving the camp the expedition comprised 16 men, 12 sledges and 100 dogs. The next march was satisfactory as re gards distance and the character of the

going. In the latter part there were pronounced movements in the ice, both visible and audible. Some leads were crossed, in one of which Borup and his team took a bath, and we were finally stopped by an impracticable lead opening in front of us.

At the end of two short marches we came upon Hansen and his party in mending their sledges. voted the remainder of the day to over-

hauling and mending sledges and break ing up our damaged ones for material.

Make Forced Marches. The next morning I put Marvin in the of a number of miles of hard-carned

Goal of Centuries Reached By Marvelously Swift Travel, Smooth Ice and Mild Weather Helping---Sensations of Intrepid Commander at Climax of

His Life Work.

sledge and 18 dogs.

Bartllett Did Good Work.

tary. My work was still ahead, not in

tion from Franz Josef's land to Cagni's

Ready for Final Effort.

was that for which I had worked for 32 years, for which I had lived the simple

life; for which I had conserved all my

energy on the upward trip; for which

I had trained myself as for a race, crush-

As for my party, my equipment, and

as loyal and responsive to my will as the fingers of my right hand.

Men All Tried and True.

and Sigloo, were in Clark's division.

time, and now were willing to go any-

where with my immediate party, and

the princely gifts-a boat, a rifle, a shot-

had promised to each of them who reached the pole with me; for he knew

that these riches would enable him to

wrest from a stubborn father the girl whose image filled his hot young heart.

All Followed Him Blindly.

equally. I recognized that all its

pace I set it would make good. If any

one played out, I would stop for a short

tions. My dogs were the best, the pick

of 122 with which we left Columbia. Al-

most all were powerful males, hard as

fluous ounce, and, what was better yet,

My sledges, now that the repairs were completed, were in good condition. My

with the reserve represented by the dogs

At a little after midnight of April 1, after a few hours of sound sleep, I hit

the trail, leaving the others to break

As I climbed the pressure ridge back

belt, the third since I started. Every

Fine Morning for Start.

It was a fine morning. The wind of

the last two days had subsided, and the

of any I had had yet. The floes were

rounded by pressure ridges, some of

The biggest of them, however, were

crevice or up some huge brink. I set

a good pace for about ten hours. Twenty-five miles took me well be-

While I was building my igloos

southwest of us at a distance of a few

Few Handicaps Are Faced.

required. This and a brief stop at an-

other lead cut down our distance. Bat

we had made 20 miles in ten hours and

were half way to the eighty-ninth

The ice was grinding audibly in every

direction, but no motion was visible. Evidently it was settling back into

equilibrium and probably sagging due

northward with its release from the

Going Improves on Way.

and we hit the trail before midnight.

The weather and going were even bet-

ter. The surface, except as interrupted

the glacial fringe from Hecla to Colum-

and made 20 miles. Near the end of the march we rushed across a lead 100

Again there was a few hours' sleep

parallel.

wind pressure.

sledge left it.

A few hours' sleep and we were on

yond the eighty-eighth parallel.

large and old, and clear, and were sur

bellied as a board and as hard.

supplies were ample for 40 days.

themselves, could be made to last 50.

nails, in good flesh, but without a super-

they were all in good spirits.

ammunition, knives, etc., which I

and eager to be on the trail.

cut down by the last two short ones. | to save my eyes, but largely to give Marvin carried out his instructions im- an independent record and determinaplicitly. A considerable amount of young | tion of our advance. The observations completed and two ce assisted in this. At the end of the tenth march, latitude 85.23, Borap turned back in command of copies made, one for him and the other for me, Bartlett started on the back the second supporting party, having traveled a distance equivalent to Nansen's porting party, with two Eskimos, one

distance from this far to his farthest I was sorry to lose this young Yale one's admiration and would have made

his father's eyes glisten. Changes His Plan.

From this point the expedition comprised 20 men, 10 sledges, and 70 dogs. It was necessary for Marvin to take a sledge from here, and I put Bartlett and his division in advance to pioneer

the trail. The continual daylight enabled me to nake a moderation here that brought my advance and main parties closer together and reduced the likelihood of their be-

ing separated-by open leads.

After Bartlett left camp with Henderson and their division, Marvin and I remained with our division 20 hours longer and then followed. When we reached Bartlett's camp he broke out and went on and we turned in. By this arrange-ment the advance party was traveling while the main party was asleep, and vice versa, and I was in touch with my advance party every 24 hours.

Moves Expeditiously.

tory sight for latitude in clear weather, which placed us at 85.48. The result agreed satisfactorily with the dead reckming of Marvin, Bartlett and myself. Up to this time, the slight altitude of he sun had made it not worth while to

waste time in observations. On the next two marches the going improved, and we covered good distances. In one of these marches a lead delayed us few hours. We finally ferried across the ice cakes.

Makes Record Run. ays next day Bartlett let himself out, evidently, for a record, and reeled off 20 miles. Here Marvin obtained another satisfactory sight on latitude, which gave the position as 86.38 (or beyond the farthest north of Nansen and Abruzzi), and of latitude in three marches.

In these three marches we had passed the Norwegian record of 86.14, by Nansen, and the Italian record of 86.34, by Cagni. From this point Marvin turned back in

command of the third supporting party. My last words to him were: "Be careful of the leads, my boy."

The party from this point comprised nine men, seven sledges, and 60 dogs. The conditions at this camp and the apparently unbroken expanse of fairly leve ce in every direction reminded me of Cagni's description of his farthest north.

Danger Is Encountered.

But I was not deceived by the apparntly favorable outlook, for available conditions never continue for any disance or any length of time in the arc-

de regions. ing, but for the first time since leaving land we experienced that condition, frequent over these ice fields, of a hazy atmosphere, in which the light is equal everywhere. All relief is destroyed, and We were obliged in this march to make detour around an open lead. In the next march we encountered the heaviest and deepest snow of the journey, through a thick, smothering mantle lying in the

epressions of heavy rubble ice. Temporarily Discouraged. I came upon Bartlett and his party,

fagged out and temporarily discouraged by the heartracking work of making I knew what was the matter They were simply spoiled by the

good going on the previous marches. rallied them a bit, lightened their sledges and sent them on encouraged again. During the next march we traveled through a thick haze drifting over the ice before a biting air from the north-At the end of the march we came upon the captain camped beside a wide open lead with a dense black water sky northwest, north and northeast The next march was also a long one. It was Bartlett's last hit. He let himself out over a series of large old floes.

steadily increasing in diameter and covered with hard snow.

Wind Helps Out. During the last few miles I walked eside him or in advance. He was solemn and anxious to go further, but the oregram was for him to go back from here in command of the fourth supporting party, and there were no sup plies for an increase in the main party In this march we encountered a high wind for the first time since the three days after we left Cape Columbia. was dead in our faces, bitter and insistent, but I had no reason to com plain, it was better than an easterly southerly wind, either of which would have set us adrift in open wa-

practically horizontal, we were unwhile this was closing up every hampered and could travel as long as lead behind. we pleased and sleep as little as we ed and the sledge loads brought up to my supporting parties, True, by so the standard. The sounding gave a doing it was pressing to the south the The weather was fine and the going like that of the previous day, except ice over which we traveled, and s at the beginning, when pickaxes were

bing us of a hundred miles of advan-

Eighty-Four Is Pased. We concluded we were on or near the eighty-eighth parallel, unless the north wind had lost us several miles

The wind blew all night and all next At this camp, in the morning, Bartthe north to make sure of reaching the eighty-eighth parallel. While he was gone I selected the 40 best dogs in the outfit and had them doubled.

I picked out five of the best sledges and assigned them expressly to the captain's party. I broke up the seventh for material with which to repair

the others and set Eskimos at this work. Bartlett returned in time to take a satisfactory observation for latitude in clear weather, and obtained for our position 87.48, and that showed that the

lead to ploneer the trail, with instruc-tions to make two forced marches to bring up our average which had been as had Marvin five camps back, partly

the air, the sky, and the bitter wind burning the face till it cracked. It was like the great interior ice gap of Greenland. Even the natives complained of the bitter air. It was as keen as frozen steel.

A little longer sleep than the previous one had to be taken here, as we were all in need of it. Then on again.

Up to this time, with each successive march, our fear of an impassable lead had increased. At every inequality of the ice I found myself hurrying breathlessly forward, fearing that it marked a lead, and when I arrived at the summit would caich my breath with relief-only to find myself hurrying on in the same

and across the eighty-ninth parallel.

This march duplicated the previous

one as to weather and going. The last few hours it was on young ice and oc-

casionally the dogs were galloping.

But on this march, by some strange shift of feeling, this fear fell from me completely. The weather was thick, but it gave me no uneasiness Before I turned in I took an observa-

tion which indicated our position as 89 When he left I felt for a moment A dense, lifeless pall hung overhead. pangs of regret as he disappeared in The horizon was black and the ice beneath was a ghastly, chalky white, with mering, sunlit fields of it over which we Bartlett had done good work and had had thrust the brunt of the pioneering upon him instead of dividing it among

Rise in Temperature Aids.

everal, as I had planned. He had reason to take pride in the The going was even better, and there was scarcely any snow on the hard, granular, last summer's surface of the fact that he had bettered the Italian ord by a degree and a quarter and old floes, dotted with the sapphire ice of the previous summer's takes. had covered a distance equal to the entire distance of the Italian expedi-A rise in temperature to 15 degrees be-low reduced the friction of the sledges and gave the dogs the appearance of having caught the spirits of the party. I had given Bartlett this position and post of honor in command of my fourth and last supporting party, and for two reasons: first, because of his The more sprightly ones, as they went along with tightly curled tails, frequently tossed their heads, with short, sharp magnificent handling of the Roosevelt; barks and yelps.

In 12 hours we had made 40 miles. second, because he had cheerfully stood between me and many trifling annoy-ances on the expeditions.

Then there was a third reason. It

Pole Reached at Last.

seemed to me appropriate in view of the magnificent British record of arc-I had now made my five marches, and was in time for a hasty noon observation tic work, covering three centuries, that it should be a British subject who through a temporary break in the clouds, could boast that, next to an American, he had been nearest the pole. which indicated our position as 89.57. I quote an entry from my journal some hours later: The pole at last. The prize of three centuries, my dream and goal for 20 years, mine at last. I cannot bring my-With the disappearance of Bartlett 1 turned to the problem before me. This

It all seems so simple and common back, when speaking of his being in these exclusive regions, which no mortal

ing down every worry about success.

In spite of my years, I felt in trim—fit for the demands of the coming days has ever penetrated before: "It is just like every day." Of course I had my sensations that made sleep impossible for hours, despite my utter fatigue—the sensations of a lifemy supplies, I was in shape beyond my most sanguine dreams of earliest years. time; but I have no room for them here. The first 30 hours at the pole were spent in taking observations; in going My party might be regarded as an ideal, which had now come to realization some ten miles beyond our camp and some eight miles to the right of it; in taking photographs, planting my flags, depositing my records, studying the horizon with my telescope for possible land, Four of them possess the technique of and searching for a practicable place to

dogs, sledges, ice, and cold as their heritage. Two of them, Hansen and Ootam, make a sounding.

Ten hours after our arrival the clouds were my companions to the farthest point cleared before a light breeze from our three years before. Two others, Eginwuk left and from that time until our departure in the afternoon of April 7 weather was cloudless and flawless. The minimum temperature during the 30 hours was 33 below, the maximum 12. We had reached the goal, but the rewilling to risk themselves again in any

supporting party.

The fifth was a young man who had never served before in any expedition, turn was still before us. It was essential that we reach the land before the next spring tide, and we must strain every but who was, if possible, even more willing and eager than the others for I had a brief talk with my men. From w on it was to be a big travel, little sleep and a hustle every minute march on the return-that is, to start

in the igloos, then cover another march eat and sleep a few hours, and repeat

All had blind confidence so long as Double Speed on Return. was with them, and gave no thought for the morrow, sure that whatever hap-As a matter of fact, we nearly did pened I should somehow get them back this, covering regularly on our return journey five outward marches in three But I dealt with the party return marches.

> trail we could double our speed, and we need waste no time in building new igloos every day, so that the tim chances of a gale destroying the track Just above the eighty-seventh parallel was a region some fifty miles wide which caused me considerable uneasiwesterly, or northerly wind would In the afternoon of the 7th we started on our return, having double fed the dogs, repaired the sledges for the last time, and discarded all our spare

Five miles from the pole a narrow

Sea 1,500 Fathoms Deep.

clothing to lighten the loads.

crack filled with recent ice, through which we were able to work a hole with a pickax, enabled me to make a sounding. All my wire, 1,500 fathoms, was sent down, but there was no bot-In pulling up the wire parted a few wire went to the bottom. Off went ree

further. We had no more use for them Three marches brought us back to the igloos where the captain turned back. The last march was in the sweep of a northerly gale, with drifting snow and the ice rocking under as

and handle. lightening the sledges still

Little Trouble in Leads. South of where Marvin had turned

back we came to where his party had built several igloos while delayed by open leads. Still further south we found where the captain had been held up by an open lead and obliged to Fortunately the movement of these

leads was simply open and shut, and it took considerable water motion to fault the trail seriously.

While the captain, Marvin, and as I found later, Borup, had been delayed by open leads, we seemed to bear a charm and with no single lead were we delayed more than a couple Sometimes the ice was fast and firm enough to carry us across; sometimes short detour, sometimes a brief halt provised ferry on an ice cake, kept the trail without difficulty down to the

tenth outward march. First Handicap on Return.

Igloos there disappeared completely and the entire region was unrecogniz-Where on the outward journey had been narrow cracks, there were now broad leads, one of them over five miles in width, caught over with young

by infrequent ridges, was as level as Here again fortune favored us, and no pronounced movement of the fcs having taken place since the captain We marched something over ten passed, we had his trail to follow. We hours, the dogs being often on the trot. picked up the old trail again north of the seventh igloos, followed it beyond the fifth, and at the big lead lost it yards wide, which buckled under our the fif sledges and finally broke as the last finally.

Eskimos Wild with Joy.

passed up the vertical edge of the

When the last sledge came up I thought my Eskimos had gone crazy. They yelled and called and danced themselves helpless. As Ootah sat down on his sledge he remarked, in Eskimo: "The devil is asleep or having trouble with his wife, or we never should have come back so easily."

A few hours later we arrived at Crane City, under the bluffs of Cape Columbia, and, after putting four pounds of pemmican into each of the faithful dogs to keep them quiet we had, at last, our chance to sleep.

Sleep Finally in Safety. Never shall I forget that sleep at Cape Columbia. It was sleep, sleep, then turn over and sleep again. We slept gloriouswith never a thought of the morrow or having to walk and, too, with no thought that there was to be never a night more of blinding headache. Cold water to a parched throat is nothing compared with sleep to a numbed,

fatigued brain and body. Two days we spent here in sleeping and States. drying our clothes. Then for the ship, Our dogs, like ourselves, had not been hungry when we arrived, but simply lifeand uplifted heads and their hind legs treading the snew with pistonlike regu-

Shocked by Marvin's Death.

We reached Hecla in one march and the Roosevelt in another. When we got to the Roosevelt I was staggered by the news of the fatal mishap to Marvin. He had either been less cautious or less all had been subjected, for there was not one of us but had been in the sledge at

The rest can be told quickly. McMillan and Borup had started for the Greenland coast to deposit caches for me. Be-fore I arrived a flying Eskimo courier from me overtook them with instructions that the caches were no longer needed and they were to concentrate their energies on the ideal observations, etc., at Cape Morris K. Jesup and north from

Return on Roosevelt Begins. These instructions were carried out and after their return in the latter part of May McMillan made some further tidal observations at other points. The supplies remaining at the various caches were brought in and on July 18 the Roosevelt left its winter quarters and was driven out into the channel back of Cape Nion.

It fought its way south in the center of the channel and passed Cape Sabine on August 8, or 39 days earlier than in

1908, and 32 days earlier than the British expedition in 1876. We picked up Whitney and his party and stores at Etah. We killed seventy odd walrus for my Eskimos, whom I landed at their homes. We met the Jeanie off Saunders island and took over its coal and cleared from Cape York on August 26, one month earlier than in

Message Sent to World. On September 5 we arrived at Indian Harbor, whence the message, "Stars and stripes nailed to north pole," was sent vibrating southward through the crisp

The culmination of long experience, thorough knowledge of the conditions of the problem gained in the last expedition -these, together with a new type of sledge which reduced the work of both increased the hours of sleep of the embers of the party, combined to make the present expedition an agreeable improvement upon the last in respect to the rapidity and effectiveness of its work and the lessened discomfort and strain upon

Praise for His Aids. As to the personnel, I have again been particularly fortunate. Capt. Bartlett is just Bartlett-tireless, sleepless, entiusi-astic, whether on the bridge or in the crow's nest or at the head of a sledge division in the field.

Dr. Goodsell, the surgeon of the expe dition, not only looked after its health and his own specialty of microscopes but

the expedition as well, and was always ready for any work. Profs. Marvin and McMillan have secured a mass of scientific data, having made all the tidal and most of the field

took his full share of the field work of

work, and their services were invaluable

Borup Valuable in Many Ways.

in every way.

Borup not only made the record as to ney, but to his asistance and his expert knowledge of photography is due what I believe to be the unequaled series of photographs taken by the expedition. steward were the same as ever, inval- pion of England in 1899, salt water Chief Engineer Wardwell, also of

the last expedition, aided by his assistant, Scott, kept the machinery up to a high state of efficiency and has given the Roosevelt the force and power which enabled it to negotiate apparently impracticable ice.
Mr. Gushue, the mate, who was in charge of the Roosevelt during the ab-

sence of Capt. Bartlett and myself, and charge of the station at Etah for the relief of Cook, were both trustworthy and reliable men, and I count myself Members of Crew Lauded.

The members of the crew and the firemen were a distinct improvement

over those of our last expedition. Every one of them was willing and anxious to be of service in every possible way. aminations were instituted Connors, who was promoted to be bos'n in the absence of Murphy, proved to be practically effective.

Barnes, seaman, and Wiseman and

meteorological observations on the Roosevelt, but Wiseman and Barnes

and sledging supplies. Supplies Left for Eskimos. As for my faithful Eskimos, I have left them with ample supplies of dark.

rich walrus meat and blubber for their winter, with currants, sugar, biscuits, guns, rifles, ammunition, knives, hatchets, traps, etc. For the splendid four who stood heside me at the pole a boat and tent each to requite them for their energy

went to help their friend Peary to the But all of this-the dearly bought years of experience, the magnificent strength of the Roosevelt, the splendid energy and enthusiasm of my the loyal faithfulness of my Eskimos

-could have gone for naught but for the faithful necessaries of war furnished so loyally by the members and friends of the Peary Arctic club.

Thanks to Dead Friend. And it is no detraction from the living to say that to no single individual has the fine result been more signally due than to my friend, the late Morris K. Jesup, the first president of the club assistance has enabled me to tell the last of the great earth stories, the story the world has been waiting to hear for 300 years—the story of

the discovery of the north pole. ROBERT E. PEARY. Wm. Henry, Champion Swimmer, Coming Over to Teach Us.

He Is Founder of the Royal English Society Devoted to Rescuing the Drowning-Easy When You Know How, He Says.

London.-Remarkable progress in the art of saving life from drowning has been made both in Europe and America since the foundation 18 years ago of the English Royal Life Saving society which first organized this service to humanity. William Henry, the founder of this famous society, left England recently on a missionary visit to the United States and Canada. After visiting Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, Kingston and other Canadian cities, he will give lectures and illustrations of life saving in Buffalo, New York and other places in the United

Mr. Henry is one of those enthusiasts whose zeal is infectious. Being less with fatigue. They were different animals now, and the better ones among them swept on with tightly curled tails to his bolby, life soving, and under to his hobby-life saving-and under his direction the society has grown from a small body in 1891, when it was founded, to embrace more than 600 affiliated associations and clubs, num-

bering over 180,000 members. The governing authorities of schools, colleges and universities in England fortunate than the rest of us, and his death enrich the risk to which we visited nearly all the continental countries and has established societies in ome time during the journey.

The big lead, cheated of its prey three Finland. His methods of life saving wears before, had at last gained its hu-Italy, Germany, Sweden, France and commonwealth, New Zealand, India,



William Henry, Champion Life Saver, Who Is Coming to America. Malta, Egypt, the West Indies and South America; and now he is off to the schools, colleges and cities of the

North American continent in search

of converts and recruits.

As a swimmer Mr. Henry is famous not only throughout the United Kingdom but also all over the continent of Europe. He was long-distance chamchampion in 1899, and won the lifesaving competition at the Olympic games in Paris in 1900. Besides these he has taken part in numerous international competitions, winning prizes in Austria, Belgium, France, Finland, Germany, Holland, Italy and Sweden, until to-day he is the possessor of more than 600 trophies won in swimming and life-saving contests.

Every school in England which has a swimming club attached to it teaches life-saving as part of the curriculum. Examinations are held by the society and certificates granted, and the great progress made may be judged from the increase in the number of certificates awarded since these practical ex-"My object in going to America."

said Mr. Henry just before leaving London, "is to try and stimulate the Joyce, firemen, not only assisted Mar-vin and McMillan in their tidal and take up life saying and base there to take up life saving and have it taught, just as they teach the children to went into the field with them on their read. The importance of a knowledge trips to Cape Columbia, and Condon of the best method to rescuscitate an and Cody covered 1,000 miles hunting apparently drowned person ought to be clear to everybody.

"People get drowned in America just as they do in England; but hundreds of lives would be saved if wouldbe rescuers only knew how to go to work. In every part of the world there are hundreds of abortive efforts at rescue every year. Frequently what would have been a single tragedy is turned into a double one through the

absence of a little knewledge on the part of the would-be helper."

Claire's Engagements. In a recent discussion of illiteracy, William H. Maxwell, superintendent of New York's public schools, quoted an amusing letter. This letter, sent to one of Supt. Maxwell's Brooklyn

teachers, ran: "Fren teacher, i do not dissire for Claire shall ingage in Grammer, as I prefer her ingageing in yuseful studdies, as i can learn her how to speke and write correctly myself. I have went through two grammers and they done no good. I preferr her ingageing in French and drawing and vokal

music on the pianna."