

DISCOVERY OF THE POLE BY ROBERT E. PEARY

ART OF LIFE SAVING

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 States.

Mr. Henry is one of those enthusiasts whose zeal is infectious. Being in the happy position of financial independence, he devotes most of his time 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, numbering over 180,000 members.

The governing authorities of schools, colleges and universities in England all have come under his sway. He has visited nearly all the continental countries and has established societies in Italy, Germany, Sweden, France and Finland. His methods of life saving are being taught in the Australian 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 champion of England in 1899, salt water champion in 1899, and won the life-saving 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. 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 examinations were instituted.

"My object in going to America," said Mr. Henry just before leaving London, "is to try and stimulate the heads of schools and colleges there to take up life saving and have it taught, just as they teach the children to read. The importance of a knowledge of the best method to resuscitate an 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 would-be 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 knowledge on the part of the would-be helper."

In a recent discussion of literacy, 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:

"Even teacher, I do not disperse for Claire shall engage in Grammer, as I prefer her engaging in useful studies. I can learn her how to speak and write correctly myself. I have went through two grammars and they done no good. I prefer her engaging in French and drawing and vocal music on the piano."

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

Goal of Centuries Reached by Marvelously Swift Travel, Smooth Ice and Mild Weather Helping—Sensations of Intrepid Commander at Climax of His Life Work.

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Peary Denies Cook Claim.

Battle Harbor, Labrador (via Marconi wireless, Cape Ray, N. F.), Sept. 9.—I do not trouble about Cook's story, or attempt to explain any discrepancies in his statements. The affair will settle itself. He has not been in the north since 21, 1908, or at any other time. He has simply handed the public a gold brick. These statements are made advisedly, and I have printed them because they make 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 public.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
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 for land in the afternoon of August 19, 1908, setting the usual course for Cape Morris. The weather was dirty, with fresh southerly winds. We had on board 22 Eskimos, 17 women, and 10 children, 22 dogs, and some forty odd walrus.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
We encountered the ice a short distance from the mouth of the harbor, but it was not closely packed. The ice negotiated by the Roosevelt without serious difficulty.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
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 the house at Etah, a few miles from the coast in the winter of 1901-02.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
From Cape Sabine north there was so much water that we thought of stopping at the Cape Sabine. A few miles further north we were again forced to stop. The ice was not so thick as we had expected, and we drifted back southward.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
From here, after some delay, we slowly worked a way northward 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 off Cape Friser.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
The fog lifted there and enabled us to make out our whereabouts and we steamed north through a series of leads past Cape Lupton, and thence southward toward Cape Nelson. A few miles off Cape we were stopped by impenetrable ice, and we drifted back south to Cape Union, where we stopped again.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
We lay for some time in a lake of water, and then, to prevent being drifted south again, we made a little north shore of Lincoln bay, in nearly the identical place where we had our unpleasant experiences three years before. Here we remained for several days during a period of constant and at times violent northeasterly winds.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
Twice we were forced aground by heavy ice, but we had our motor trail broken and a hole stove in the bulwarks, and twice we pushed out in an attempt to get north, but were forced back each time to our precarious shelter.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
Finally on September 2 we squeezed around Cape Union and made fast in a shallow niche in the ice, but after some 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 a stream of open water, and Cape Hewson and passed Cape Sheridan.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
Within a quarter of an hour of the same time we arrived three years before—seven miles from the open water extending beyond Cape Sheridan.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
We steamed up to the end of it and it appeared practicable to reach the north shore of Lincoln bay, near Cape Joseph Henry, 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 ice, being barred close to the mouth of the Sheridan river a little north of our position three years prior.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
The season was further advanced than in 1905, there was more snow on the ground and the new ice inside the ice bergs was much thicker.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
The work of discharging the ship was commenced at once and rushed to completion. The supplies and equipment were sledged across ice and sea and deposited on shore by the end of the day. The sleds 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.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
The settlement on the stormy shores of the Arctic ocean was christened Hubbardville.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
Hunting parties were sent out on September 10 and a bear was brought in on the 12th and some deer a day or two later.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.
Prepare for Sledge Trip.
On September 15 the full work of transferring supplies to Cape Columbia was inaugurated. Marvin with Dr. Goodsell and Borup and the Eskimos took 15 sleds loads of supplies to Cape Belknap and on the 21st the same party started with loads to Porter bay.

The work of hunting and transporting supplies was continued continuously by the members of the party and the Eskimos until November 5, when the supplies for the spring sledge trip had been stored from winter quarters and deposited at various places from Cape Columbia to Cape Columbia.

The latter part of September the movement of the ship 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 the Cape Columbia 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 to collect more supplies from Hecla to Cape Colon, and Borup went to Markham inlet on a hunting trip. On February 15 Bartlett left the Eskimo division for Cape Columbia and Parr bay.

Supplies Moved to Base.
Goodsall, Borup, MacMillan and Hansen went on a hunting party from Cape Hecla to Cape Colon, and Borup went to Markham inlet on a hunting trip. On February 17 and left for Cape Columbia on February 21. I brought up the Eskimo division from Cape Hecla to Cape Columbia and Parr bay.

Supplies Moved to Base.
The total of all divisions leaving the Roosevelt was seven members of the party, 30 Eskimos, 140 dogs and 23 sledges.

Supplies Moved to Base.
By February 27 such of the Cape Colon depot as was needed had been brought up to Cape Columbia, the dogs were rested and double rations and harnesses, and the sledges and other gear overhauled.

Supplies Moved to Base.
Four months of northerly winds during the fall and winter instead of southerly 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 or so, then cross the big lead.

Supplies Moved to Base.
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.

Supplies Moved to Base.
The party now comprised seven members of the expedition, 17 Eskimos, 23 dogs and 19 sledges. One Eskimo and seven dogs had gone to pieces.

Supplies Moved to Base.
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 Cape for other sledges in reserve there.

Supplies Moved to Base.
We camped ten miles from Crane City. The easterly wind and low temperature continued in the second march, we passed the British record by Markham in May, 1876-78, and were stopped by open water, which had been formed by wind after Bartlett's passage.

Supplies Moved to Base.
In this march we negotiated the lead and reached Bartlett's third camp. Borup and I went back from here, but missed his way, owing to the faulting of the trail by the movement of the ice.

Supplies Moved to Base.
Marvin came back also for more fuel and alcohol. The mist 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 remained here from March 4 to March 11.

Supplies Moved to Base.
At noon of March 5 the sun, red and shaped like a football by excessive refraction, just raised itself above the horizon for a few minutes and then disappeared again. It was the first time I had seen it since October 1.

Supplies Moved to Base.
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.

Supplies Moved to Base.
We concluded that they had either lost the trail or were imprisoned on an island by open water, probably the latter.

Supplies Moved to Base.
Fortunately, on March 11 the lead was practicable and, leaving a note for Marvin and Borup, we pushed on after they were forced to stop. We proceeded northward. The sounding of the lead gave 110 fathoms.

Supplies Moved to Base.
On this march we crossed the eighty-fourth parallel and traversed a succession of fast frozen leads, from a few hundred yards to a mile in width. This march we reached Cape Hecla.

Supplies Moved to Base.
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 told us that he was on the march in the rear. The temperature was 59 below zero.

Supplies Moved to Base.
On the fifteenth of March I sent Hansen with his division north to pioneer a trail for five marches, and Dr. Goodsell, according to the program, started back to Cape Columbia.

Supplies Moved to Base.
At night Marvin and Borup came spinning in with their men and dogs steaming in the high air like a squadron of battleships. Their arrival relieved me of all anxiety as to our oil supply.

Supplies Moved to Base.
In the morning I discovered that MacMillan's men had been 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.

Supplies Moved to Base.
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 with their men and dogs, sufficient men and dogs to go back with him.

Supplies Moved to Base.
Loss Is Serious One.
This early loss of MacMillan was seriously disappointing to me. He had a good deal of the way from Cape Columbia, and with his assistants and the powers and physique of the trained athlete I had confidence in him for at least the 80th parallel, but there was no alternative.

Supplies Moved to Base.
The best sledges and dogs were selected and the sledge loads brought up to the top of the lead, sounding gave a depth of 25 fathoms.

Supplies Moved to Base.
We were over the continental shelf, and, as I had surmised, the successive leads crossed the shelf, and the sledges composed the big lead and marked the continental shelf.

Supplies Moved to Base.
On leaving the camp the expedition comprised 16 men, 12 sledges and 100 dogs. The next march was satisfactory as regards distance and the character of the going. In the latter part there were pronounced movements in the ice, both visible and audible.

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and we were on our way once more 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 occasionally the dogs were galloping.

We made twenty-five miles or more, the air, the sky, and the bitter wind from the ice were all cracked. It was like the great interior 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 the top of the lead, and on again, our fear of the 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 catch my breath with relief—only to find myself hurrying on in the same way.

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 observation which indicated our position as 89 degrees 25 minutes.

The going was even better, and there was scarcely any snow on the hard, granular, last summer's surface of the ice. The going was like the sapphire ice of the previous summer's lead.

A rise in temperature to 15 degrees below reduced the friction of the sledges and gave the dogs the appearance of having caught the spirit of the party. The mice sprightly ones, as they went along with tightly curled tails, frequenting the leads, with short, sharp backs and yelps.

In 12 hours we had made 40 miles. There was no sign of a lead in the march.

Pole Reached at Last.
I had now made my five marches, and was in time for a last observation through a temporary break in the clouds, which indicated our position as 89.5. 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 myself to realize it.

It all seems so simple and commonplace, as Bartlett said when turning back, when speaking of his being in the most exclusive regions, which he thought he 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 lifetime; but I have no room for them here.

The first 30 hours at the pole were spent in taking observations, in going some ten miles beyond our camp and some eight miles to the right of it; in taking photographs, planting my flag, depositing my records, studying the horizon with my telescope for possible land, and searching for a practicable place to make a sound.

Ten hours after our arrival the clouds cleared before a light breeze from our left and from that time until our departure in the afternoon of April 7 the 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 return was still before us. It was essential that we reach the land before the next spring tide, and we must strain every nerve to do so.

I had a brief talk with my men. From now on to be a big trail, little sleep and a hustle every minute.

I should try to get a motor, to double march on the return—that is, to start and cover one of our northward marches, make tea and eat our luncheon in the gloom, then cover another march, eat and sleep a few hours, and repeat this daily.

Double Speed on Return.
As a matter of fact, we nearly did this, covering regularly on our return journey five outward marches in three return marches.

Just as long as we could hold the trail we could double our speed, and we need waste no time in building up a lead over the ice. The more time we gained on the return lessened the chances of a gale destroying the track.

Just above the eighty-seventh parallel was a region some fifty miles wide which caused me considerable uneasiness. Twelve hours of strong easterly, westerly, or northerly wind would make in their respective lines, or in the afternoon of the 7th we started on our return, having double fed the dogs, repaired the sledges for the trip, and had our sledges packed with clothing to lighten the loads.

Sea 1,500 Fathoms Deep.
Five miles from the pole a narrow crack filled with a thick ice, through which we were able to work a hole with a pickaxe, enabled me to make a sounding. All my wire, 1,500 fathoms, had sent down, but there was no bottom.

In pulling up the wire parted a few fathoms from the surface and lead and wire went to the bottom. The lead reel and handle, lightening the sledges still further. We had no more use for them now.

Three marches brought us back to the igloos where the captain turned back. The last march was in the wild sweep of a northerly gale, with drifting snow and the ice rocking under us as we dashed over it.

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 by an open lead and obliged to camp.

Fortunately the movement of these leads was simply open and shut, and it took considerable water motion to faint the trail seriously.

While the captain, Marvin, and as I look back on the previous march, delayed by open leads, we seemed to bear a charm and with no single lead we were delayed more than a couple of hours.

Sometimes the ice was fast and firm enough to carry us across; sometimes a short detour, sometimes a brief halt for the lead to close, sometimes an impromptu ferry on a crack, kept the trail without difficulty down to the tenth outward march.

First Handicap on Return.
Igloos there disappeared completely and the entire region was unrecognizable. Where on the outward journey we had seen narrow cracks, there were now broad leads, one of them over five miles in width, caught over with young ice.

Here again fortune favored us, and no pronounced movement of the ice, having taken place since the captain had been away, had his trail to follow.

passed up the vertical edge of the glacier fringe, a little west of Cape Columbia.

When the last sledge came up I thought my Eskimos had gone crazy. They yelled and called and danced themselves helpless. As our sledge 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 half hour 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 a deep, dreamless, and unbroken sleep. We slept gloriously, with never a thought of the morrow or having to walk and, too, with no thought of the morrow, but never a night more of blinding headache.

Cold water to a parched throat is nothing compared with sleep to a numbed, fatigued brain and aching limbs.

Two days we spent here in sleeping and drying our clothes. Then for the ship. Our dogs, like ourselves, had not been hungry when we arrived, but simply lifeless with fatigue. They were different animals now, and the better ones from their sweat on with tightly curled tails fatigued and head down, as if they were treading the snow with pistonlike regularity.

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 a death which had befallen Marvin. He had been less than 200 miles from the pole, and his death was a shock to us all. He was a fine fellow, and his death was a great loss to the party.

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 for Etah for Cape York, was driven out into the channel back of Cape Nun.

I fought his way south in the center of the channel and passed Cape Sabine on August 23, or 28 days earlier than the 1908, and 23 days earlier than the British expedition in 1906.

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 Jeanoff Saunders island and took our last and clearest shot from Cape York on August 26, one month earlier than in 1906.

Message Sent to Radio.
On September 5 we arrived at Indian Harbor, whence the message, "Stars and stripes mailed to north pole," was sent via radio to the station at Cape York of the Labrador air.

The culmination of long experience, a thorough knowledge of the conditions of the polar region, and the adoption of these, together with a new type of sledge which reduced the work of both dogs and driver, and a new type of camp which added to the comfort and increased the hours of sleep of the members of the party, combined to make the return march a comparatively easy one, and the rapidity and effectiveness of its work and the lessened discomfort and strain upon the members of the party.

Praise for His Aids.
As to the personnel, I have again been particularly fortunate. Capt. Bartlett is just Bartlett—tireless, sleepless, enthusiastic, cheerful in the face of the most trying conditions, and at the head of a sledge division in the field.

Dr. Goodsell, the surgeon of the expedition, not only looked after his health and his own specialty of ophthalmology but took his full share of the field work of the expedition, and was always ready for any work.

Prof. Marvin and McMillan have secured a mass of scientific data, having made in their respective lines, or in the afternoon of the 7th we started on our return, having double fed the dogs, repaired the sledges for the trip, and had our sledges packed with clothing to lighten the loads.

Borup Valuable in Many Ways.
Borup not only made the record as to the distance traveled during the journey, but to his assistance and his expert knowledge of photography is due what I believe to be the most complete series of photographs taken by the expedition.

Henson in the field and Peary as steward were the same as ever, invaluable in their respective lines, or in the afternoon of the 7th we started on our return, having double fed the dogs, repaired the sledges for the trip, and had our sledges packed with clothing to lighten the loads.

Members of Crew Lauded.
The members of the crew and the attendants 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.

Cook was promoted to be boss in the absence of Murphy, proved to be practically effective.

Barnes, seaman, and Wiseman and Joyce, fireman, not only assisted Marvin and McMillan in their tidal and meteorological observations on the Roosevelt, but Wiseman and Barnes went into the field with them on their trips to Cape Columbia, and Barnes and Joyce covered 1,000 miles hunting 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 quarters, and with cartridges, guns, rifles, ammunition, knives, hatchets, traps, etc.</