# DISCOVERY OF THE POLE IS DESCRIBED BY PEARY

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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 Company.

oxen, a bear and a deer.

Columbia and Parr bay.

up the rear on February 22.

parties secured some 40 deer.

Supplies Moved to Base.

Cape Hecla, Goodsall moved some more

supplies from Hecla to Cape Colan, and

Borup went to Markham inlet on a hunt-

The total of all divisions leaving the

Roosevelt was seven members of the

party, 39 Eskimos, 140 dogs and 23 sledges.

Make Ready for Dash.

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-

the fall and winter instead of souther-

led me to expect less open water than

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 I. The rest

of the party got away on Bartlett's

The party now comprised seven mem-

bers of the expedition, 17 Eskimos, 133

dogs and 19 sledges. One Eskimo and

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 reserv

Pass British Record.

We camped ten miles from Crane City.

The easterly wind and low temperature

passed the British record made by Mark-

ham in May, 1876-82.20-and were stopped

by open water, which had been formed

In this march we negotiated the lead

way, owing to the faulting of the trail

Maryin came back also for more fuel

and alcohol. The wind continued, form-

ing 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

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 hori-

zon for a few minutes and then disap-

peared again. It was the first time I had

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 in-

We concluded that they had either lost

the trail or were imprisoned on an is-

land by open water, probably the latter.

Fortunately, on March II 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 119

During this march we crossed the

righty-fourth parallel and traversed a

succession of just frozen leads, from a

few hundred yards to a mile in width.

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 temper-

The following morning, March 15, I sent

Hansen with his division north to plo-

neer a trail for five marches, and Dr.

Goodsell, according to the program, start-

MacMillan Turns Back.

ning in with their men and dogs steam-

ing in the bitter air like a squadron of

battleships. Their arrival relieved me

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

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 seri-

ously disappointing to me. He had a

sledge all the way from Cape Columbia.

and with his enthusiasm and the powers

and physique of the trained athlete I

had confidence in him for at least the

86th parallel, but there was no alterna-

The best sledges and dogs were select-

ed and the sledge loads brought up to

the standard. The sounding gave a

We were over the continual shelf, and,

On leaving the camp the expedition

comprised 16 men, 12 sledges and 100 dogs.

The next march was satisfactory as re-

At the end of two short marches we

came upon Hansen and his party in

camp, mending their sledges. We de-

voted the remainder of the day to over-

Make Forced Marches.

as I had surmised, the successive leads

crossed in the fifth and sixth marches

depth of 325 fathoms.

ontinual shelf.

of all anxiety as to our oil supply.

This march was really simple

ature was 59 below zero.

ed back to Cape Columbia

out all right.

and reached Bartlett's third camp. Borup

had sone back from here, but missed h

ontinued. In the second march

by wind after Bartlett passed.

by the movement of the ice.

here from March 4 to March 11.

een it since October 1.

dispensable for us.

fathoms.

trail, and I followed an hour later.

seven dogs had gone to pieces.

or so, then cross the big lead.

By February 27 such of the Cape Colan

#### Peary Denies Cook Claim.

Battle Harber, Labrador (via Marconi wireless, Cape Ray, N. F.i. Sept. 10.-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 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-lic. 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 Sa-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 the house at Hayes harbor occupied by me in the winter of 1901-02. From Cape Sabine north there was so much water that we thought of setting 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 out of the current. We worked a little 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-

From here, after some delay, we 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 off Cape Fraser.

### 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 encountered both ice and fog. and while working along in search of a practicable opening were forced across to the Greenland coast at Thank God

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 Union. A few miles off that cape we were stopped by impracticable ice, and we drifted back south to Cape Union, where we stopped

#### Ship Forced Aground. We lay for some time in a lake of

water, and then, to prevent being drifted south again, took refuge under the the identical place where we had our unpleasant experiences three years before. Here we remained for severeal days during a period of constant and at times violent northeasterly winds. Twice we were forced aground by ter rail 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 precari-

### Heavy Running Ice.

Pinally 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 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 i 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 composed the big lead and marked the bergs was much thicker. The work of discharging the ship was commenced at once and rushed to completion. The supplies and equipment we

gards distance and the character of the siedged across ice and sea and deposited going. In the latter part there were on shore. A house and workshop were pronounced movements in the ice, both built of board, covered with sails, and titted with stoves, and the ship was visible and audible. Some leads were crossed, in one of snug for winter in shoal water, where it which Borup and his team took a bath, touched bottom at low tide. and we were finally stopped by an im-The settlement on the stormy shores of the Arctic ocean was christened Hubpracticable lead opening in front of us. We camped in a temperature of 50 de-

Hunting parties were sent out on September 16 and a bear was brought in on the 12th and some deer a day or two

### Prepare for Sledge Trip.

hauling and mending sledges and break-On September 15 the rull work of transing up our damaged ones for material. ferring supplies to Cape Columbia was inaugurated. Marvin with Dr. Goodsail and Borup and the Eskimos, took 16 The next morning I put Marvin in the sledge loads of supplies to Cape Belknap and on the 27th the same party started ; tions to make two forced marches to with leads to Porter bay.

# 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 Goal of Centuries Reached By Marvelously Swift the members of the party and the Enkimos until November 5, when the supplies for the spring sledge trip had been Travel, Smooth Ice and Mild Weather removed from winter quarters and deposited at various places from Cape Coan to Cape Columbia. The latter part of September the move-Helping---Sensations of Intrepid ment of the ice subjected the ship to a pressure which listed it to port some eight or ten degrees, and it did not re-Commander at Climax of cover till the following spring. On October 1 I went on a hunt with two Eskimos across the field and Pass bay His Life Work. and the peninsula, made the circuit of Clemants Markham inlet, and returned to the ship in seven days with 15 musk

Later in October I repeated the trip. obtaining five musk oxen, and hunting cut down by the last two short ones. Marvin carried out his instructions implicitly. A considerable amount of young ice assisted in this. In the February moon Bartlett went to At the end of the tenth march, latitude

eled a distance equivalent to Nansen's ing trip. On February lo Bartlett left distance from this far to his farthest the Roosevelt with his division for Cape I was sorry to lose this young Yale Goodsall, Borup, MacMillan and Hanrunner, with his enthusiasm and pluck. sen followed on successive days with He had led his heavy sledge over the their provisions. Marvin returned from floes in a way that commanded every-Cape Bryant on February 17 and left for one's admiration and would have made Cape Columbia on February 21. I brought nis father's eyes glisten.

16.23. Borup turned back in command of

the second supporting party, having trav-

#### Changes His Plan.

From this point the expedition com prised 30 men, 10 sledges, and 70 dogs. It was necessary for Mervin to take sledge from here, and I put Bartlett and his division in advance to pl the trail. The continual daylight enabled me to

make a moderation here that brought my advance and main parties closer together and reduced the likelihood of their be-Four months of northerly winds during ing separated by open leads.

After Bartlett left camp with Henderly ones, as during the previous season, son and their division, Marvin and I remained with our division 30 hours longpefore, but a great deal of rough ice, and er and then followed. When we reached was prepared to hew a road through Bartlett's camp he broke out and went the jagged ice for the first hundred mlies on and we turned in. By this arrangement 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.

I had no reason to complain of the going for the next two marches, though for a less experienced party, less adaptable siedges, or less perfect equipment it would have been an impossibility. At our position at the end of the second march, Marvin obtained a satisfactory sight for latitude in clear weather,

us at agreed satisfactorily with the dead reckoning of Marvin, Bartlett and myself. Up to this time, the slight altitude of the 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 a few hours. We finally ferried across

### Makes Record Run.

The 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 \$6.38 (or beyond the farth est north of Nansen and Abruzzi), and showed that we had covered 50 minutes 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 \$6.34, 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 level ice in every direction reminded me of

#### 'agni's description of his farthest north. Danger Is Encountered.

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

tic regions. The next march was over good ge 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 it is impossible to see for any distance. We were obliged in this march to make a 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

#### depressions 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 with them. They were simply spoiled by the good going on the previous marches. I 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 northeast. 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 beside him or in advance. He was solemn and anxious to go further, but the program was for him to go back from here in command of the fourth supporting party, and there were no supplies 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. It was dead in our faces, bitter and insistent, but I had no reason to complain, it was better than an easterly or southerly wind, either of which would have set us adrift in open water, while this was closing up every lead behind.

This furnished another advantage of my supporting parties. True, by se doing it was pressing to the south the ice over which we traveled, and so rob-

### Eighty-Four Is Pased.

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, Bart lett started to walk five or six miles to the 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

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 continued north wind had robbed us of a number of miles of hard-earned

lead to pioneer the trail, with instruc- distance, Bartlett took the observation there,

to save my eyes, but largely to give an independent record and determina-

tion of our advance. The observations completed and two copies made, one for him and the other for me. Bartlett started on the back trail in command of my fourth supporting party, with two Eskimos, one stedge and 18 dogs.

### **Bartllett Did Good Work.**

When he left I felt for a moment pange of regret as he disappeared in the distance, but it was only momentary. My work was still ahead, not in Bartlett had done good work and had

been a great help to me. Circumstances had thrust the brunt of the pioneering upon him instead of dividing it among He had reason to take pride in the fact that he had bettered the Italian record by a degree and a quarter and had covered a distance equal to the entire distance of the Italian expedition from Franz Josef's land to Cagni's

farthest north. 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 magnificent handling of the Roosevelt; second, because he had cheerfully stood between me and many trifling annoyances on the expeditions.

Then there was a third reason. It seemed to me appropriate in view o the magnificent British record of arctic work, covering three centuries, that it should be a British subject who eould boast that, next to an American. he had been nearest the pole.

### Ready for Final Effort.

With the disappearance of Bartlett turned to the problem before me. This was that for which I had worked for 32 years, for which I had lived the simple energy on the upward trip; for which had trained myself as for a race, crush ing down every worry about success. In spite of my years, I felt in trimfit for the demands of the coming days and eager to be on the trail. As for my party, my equipment, and my supplies, I was in shape beyond my most sanguine dreams of earliest years. My party might be regarded as an

#### ideal, which had now come to realization -as loyal and responsive to my will as the fingers of my right hand. Men All Tried and True.

Four of them possess the technique of dogs, sledges, ice, and cold as their heritage. Two of them, Hansen and Ootam. were my companions to the farthest point three years before. Two others, Eginwal Sigloo, were in Clark's division which had such a narrow escape at that time, and now were willing to go any where with my immediate party, and willing to risk themselves again in any

supporting party. The fifth was a young man who had never served before in any expedition, but who was, if possible, even more willing and eager than the others for the princely gifts-a boat, a rifle, a shot gun, ammunition, knives, etc., which 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.

All had blind confidence so long a was with them, and gave no though for the morrow, sure that whatever happened I should somehow get them back to land. But I dealt with the party equally. I recognized that all its im petus centered in me, and that whateve pace I set it would make good. If any one played out. I would stop for a shor

tions. My dogs were the best, the pick of 122 with which we left Columbia. most all were powerful males, hard as nails, in good flesh, but without a superfluous ounce, and, what was better yet they were all in good spirits.

completed, were in good condition. supplies were ample for 40 days, and with the reserve represented by the dogs themselves, could be made to last 50. At a little after midnight of April 1 after a few hours of sound sleep. I hit up camp and follow. As I climbed the pressure ridge back of our igloos I set another hole in my belt, the third since I started. Every

#### man and dog of us was lean and flat bellied as a board and as hard. Fine Morning for Start. It was a fine morning. The wind of

the last two days had subsided, and the going was the best and most equable of any I had had yet. The floes were large and old, and clear, and were surrounded by pressure ridges, some of which were almost stupendous. The biggest of them, however, were easily negotiated, either through some

crevice or up some huge brink. I set good pace for about ten hours. Twenty-five miles took me well be yond the eighty-eighth parallel. While I was building my igloos long lead forward by the east and southwest of us at a distance of a few

### Few Handicaps Are Faced.

A few hours' sleep and we were on the trail again. As the going was now practically horizontal, we were unhampered and could travel as long as we pleased and sleep as little as we The weather was fine and the going

like that of the previous day, except at the beginning, when pickages were required. This and a brief stop at another 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 wind pressure.

### Going Improves on Way.

Again there was a few hours' sleep and we hit the trail before midnight. The weather and going were even better. The surface, except as interrupted by infrequent ridges, was as level as the glacial fringe from Hecla to Columbia and harder.

We marched something over ten hours, the dogs being often on the trot. and made 20 miles. Near the end of the march we rushed across a lead 100 yards wide, which buckled under our sledges and finally broke as the last sledge left it.

We stopped in sight of the eightyninth parallel in a temperature of 40 bring up our average which had been as had Marvin five camps back, partly degrees below. Again a scant sleep trail, and on April 23 our sledges

and we were on our way once more and across the eighty-ninth parallel. This mareh duplicated the previous one as to weather and going. The last few hours it was on young ice and oceasionally the dogs were galloping.

We made twenty-five miles or more. 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 com-plained 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 eatch my breath with relief-only to find myself hurrying on in the same way at the next one.

But on this march, by some strange shift of feeling, this fear fell from me completely. The weather was thick, but gave me no uneasiness. Before I turned in I took an observation which indicated our position as #

degrees 25 minutes. A dense, lifeless pall hung overhead The horizon was black and the ice beneath was a ghastly, chalky white, with no relief-a striking contrast to the glimsering, sunlit fields of it over which we had been traveling for the previous four

#### Rise in Temperature Aids.

The going was even better, and there was scarcely any snow on the hard, granular, last summer's surface of the old floes, dotted with the sapphire Ice

of the previous summer's lakes. A rise in temperature to 15 degrees below reduced the friction of the sledges and gave the dogs the appearance of having caught the spirits of the party. The more sprightly ones, as they went along with tightly curled tails, frequently tossed their heads, with short, sharp barks and yelps. In 12 hours we had made 40 miles.

There was no sign of a lead in the

#### Pole Reached at Last.

I had now made my five marches, and

was in time for a hasty noon observation through a temporary break in the clouds, 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-

self to realize it. It all seems so simple and commonback, when speaking of his being these exclusive regions, which no mortal 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 life time; 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 flags, depositing my records, studying the horizon with my telescope for possible land. and searching for a practicable place to make a sounding. 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 to hours was 31 below, the maximum 12. We had reached the goal, but the return was still before us. It was essentia that we reach the land before the next spring tide, and we must strain every nerve to do this.

I had a brief talk with my men. From now on it was to be a big travel, little sleep and a hustle every minute. We would try, I told them, 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 igioos, then cover another march, eat and sleep a few hours, and repeat

## 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 new igloos every day, so that the time chances of a gale destroying the track Just above the eighty-seventh paral-

which caused me considerable uneasiness. Twelve hours of strong easterly. westerly, or northerly wind would make this region an open sea. In the afternoon of the 7th we start ed on our return, having double fed the dogs, repaired the sledges for the last time, and discarded all our spare

lel was a region some fifty miles wide

#### clothing to lighten the loads. Sea 1.500 Fathoms Deep.

Five miles from the pole a narrow 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 fathoms from the surface and lead and wire went to the bottom. Off went reel and handle, lightening the sledges still 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 wild sweep of a northerly gale, with drifting snow and the ice rocking under 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 up 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 fault he trail seriously. While the captain, Marvin, and as ]

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 of hours. Sometimes the ice was fast and firm enough to earry us across; sometimes short detour, sometimes a brief halt for the lead to close, sometimes an improvised 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 unrecognizable. 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

Eskimos Wild with Jov.

From here we followed the captain's

Here again fortune favored us, and no pronounced movement of the ice having taken place since the captain passed, we had his trail to follow. We picked up the old trail again, north of the seventh igloos, followed it beyond the fifth, and at the big lead lost it

### the discovery of the north pole.

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

When the last sledge came up thought my Eskimos had gone crasy. 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 ounds of pemmican into each of the

#### had at last, our chance to sleep. Sleep Finally in Safety.

faithful dogs to keep them quiet. we

Never shall I forget that sleep at Cape Columbia. It was sleep, sleep, then turn over and sleep again. We slept gloriously, with never a thought of the morrow or having to walk and, too, with no thought that there was to be never night more of blinding headache. Cold water to a parched throat is noth-

ing compared with sleep to a numbed fatigued brain and body. 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 among them swept on with tightly curled tails and uplifted heads and their hind legs treading the snow 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 he news of the fatal mishap to Marvin He had either been less cautious or less fortunate than the rest of us, and his death emphasized the risk to which we all had been subjected, for there was not one of us but had been in the sledge at some time during the journey. The big lead, cheated of its prey three years before, had at last gained its hu-

The rest can be told quickly. McMillan and Borup had started for the Greenland coast to deposit caches for me. Before 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 ifter their return in the latter part of May McMillan made some further tidal observations at other points. The sup-plies remaining at the various eaches 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 Jeanie off Saunders island and took over its coal and cleared from Cape York on August 25, 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 ribrating southward through the crisp

labrador air. 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 dogs and driver, and a new type of camp cooler which added to the comfort and increased the hours of sleep of the members 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 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, 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 expedition, not only looked after its health

and his own specialty of microscopes but took his full share of the field work of the expedition as well, and was always ready for any work. Profs. Marvin and McMillan have se wred a mass of scientific data, having made all the tidal and most of the field work, and their services were invaluable

### in every way.

Borup Valuable in Many Ways. Borup not only made the record as to the distance traveled during the journey, 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. Henson in the field and Percy as steward were the same as ever, invalnable in their respective lines. 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 appar-

#### ently impracticable ice. Mr. Gushue, the mate, who was charge of the Roosevelt during the absence of Capt. Bartlett and myself, and Boatswain Murphy, who was put in charge of the station at Etah for the relief of Cook, were both trustworthy and reliable men, and I count myself fortunate in having had them in my

### Members of Crew Lauded.

The members of the crew and the Aremen 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. Connors, who was promoted to be bos'n in the absence of Murphy, proved to be practically effective. Barnes, seaman, and Wiseman and

Joyce, firemen, 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 Condon and Cody 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, with currants, sugar, biscuits,

guns, rifles, ammunition, knives, hatchets, traps, etc. For the splendid four who stood beside me at the pole a boat and tent each to requite them for their energy went to help their friend Peary to the

north pole. But all of this-the dearly bought years of experience, the magnificent strength of the Roosevelt, the splendid energy and enthusiasm of my party. the loyal faithfulness of my Eskimos -could have gone for naught but for the faithful necessaries of war furnished so lovally by the members and

### 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. Their assistance has enabled me to tell the last of the great earth stories, the story the world has been waiting to hear for 200 years-the story of

friends of the Peary Arctic club.

ROBERT E. PEARY.

Where is the man who has not wandered now and then through the graveyards of the world and wondered where the wicked folks are burled? If one believes all the tombstones say one inevitably inclines to think there never were many, if any, very, very wicked folks on earth.

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