PEARY'S OWN STORY OF FINDING

Top of the World Reached by Wonderfully Swift Rush Over the Immense Fields of Ice.

Favorable Conditions Aid Bold American Explorer in Realizing the Ambition of His Life -- He Denies Cook Arrived at the Goal.

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 riv-

Put Up for Winter.

The season was further advanced than

In 1865; there was more snow on the

ground and the new ice inside the floe

The work of discharging the ship was

ommenced at once and rushed to com-

sledged across tee and sea and deposited

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

The settlement on the stormy shores of

the Arctic ocean was christened Hub-

Hunting parties were sent out on Sep-

tember 10 and a bear was brought in on

he 12th and some deer a day or two

Prepare for Sledge Trip.

On September 15 the tull work of trans-

ferring supplies to Cape Colombia was

inaugurated. Marvin with Dr. Good-

sall and Borup and the Eskimos, took 16

sledge loads of supplies to Cape Belknap and on the 27th the same party started

with loads to Porter bay.
The work of hunting and transporting

applies was prosecuted continuously by the members of the party and the Eski-

mos until November 5, when the sup-plies for the spring sledge trip had been

un to Cape Cobumbia.

moved from winter quarters and desided at various places from Cape Co-

The latter part of September the move-tion of the ice subjected the ship to a pressure which listed it to part some

dgat or ten degrees, and it did not re-

On October 1 I went on a hunt with two

Eskimes across the field and Pass bay

and the peninsula, made the circuit of

Temants Markham inlet, and returned

to the ship in seven days with 15 musk

en, a bear and a deer.

Later in October I repeated the trip,

obtaining five musk oven, and hunting parties secured some 40 deer,

Supplies Moved to Base.

In the February moon Bartlett went to

Cape Heela, Goodsall moved some more

scoppies from Hecla to Cape Colan, and Horup went to Markham inlet on a hunt-

ing trip. On February 15 Bartlett left the Bosseveit with his division for Cape

Goodsall, Borup, MacMillan and Han-

sen followed on successive days with their provisions. Marvin returned from

hape Bryant on February 17 and left for

tpe Columbia on February 21, I brought

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 lepot 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

the fall and winter instead of souther-

ed me to expect less open water than

before, but a great deal of rough ice, and

the lagged tre for the first hundred miles or 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 men-

bers of the expedition, 17 Eskimos, 133

dogs and 19 sledges. One Eskimo and

A strong easterly wind, drifting now, and temperature in the minus

marked our departure from the camp at

Crane City. Rough ice in the first murch

two beyond repair, the teams going back

o Columbia for other sledges in reserve

Pass British Record.

The easterly wind and low temperature continued. In the second march we

passed the British record made by Mark-ham in May, 1879-8270-and were stopped

by open water, which had been formed by wind after Bartlett passed.

In this march we insettated the lead and reached Bartlett's third camp. Berup

way, owing to the faulting of the trail

Maryin came back also for more fuel

and alcohel. The wind continued, form-ing open water all about us. At the end

wide lake of open water. We remained here from March 4 to March 11.

Gets Glimpse of Sun.

At noon of March 5 the sun, red and haped like a football by excussed re-

thection, just raised itself above the hori-

peared again. It was the first time I had

seen it since October 1.

I now began to feel a good deal of

xiety because there were no signs Marvin and herup, who should have

seen there for two days. Beades, they and the about and oil, which were in-

We concluded that they had either lost

the trail or were impresented on an is-land by open water, probably the latter.

Fortunately, on March II the lead was

vin and Borup to push on after us by bened marches, we proceeded northward. The sounding of the lead gave 110

During this murch we crossed the

agety-fourth parallel and traversed a agreement of just frozen leads, from a sew 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

This march was really simple

and, leaving a note for Mar-

a few minutes and then disap-

the fourth march we came

Earthert, who had been stopped by

had gone back from here, but missed

by the movement of the lee

dispensable for us

We camped ten miles from Crane City,

several sledges and smashed

seven dogs had gone to pieces.

was prepared to bew a road through

y ones, as during the previous season

Columbia and Parr bay,

up the rear on February 22.

over till the following spring.

touched buttom at low tide.

The supplies and equipment we

Notice to Publishers.

The following account by Commander Robert E. Peary of his successful voyage to the north pole was issued on September 10 by the New York Times Company at the request of Commander Peary and for his protection, as a book only, copyrighted and exposed for sale before any part of it was reproduced by any newspaper in the United States or Europe, in order to obtain the full protection of the copyright laws. The reproduction of this account, in any form, without permission, is forbidden. The penalties for violation of this form of copyright include imprisonment for any person aiding or abetting such violation. This article is copyrighted in Great Britain by the London Times. Copyright, 1909, by the New York Times Company. This narrative is also copyrighted as a newspaper artiole by the New York Times Company.

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

Denies Cook Reached Pole.

Battle Harbot, Labrador (via Marcon wireless, Cape Ray, N. F.), 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, 1968, 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 be 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 posttion to furnish material that may prove distinctly interesting reading for the pub-ROBERT E. PEARY.

Battle Harbor, Labrador (via Marcont wireless, Cape Ray, N. F.). Sept. 9.— The steamer Roosevelt, bearing the north polar expedition of the Peary Aretic club, parted company with the Erik and steamed out of Etah ford late in the afternoon of August 18, 1998, 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

odd wairus. 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 serious difficulty.

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 eythe house at Hayes harbor occupied by me in the wlater 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

to a point about abreast of Victoria thick weather and dense 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 some hours. Then we again worked westward and northward till we reached a series of lakes, coming to a miles south of the Windward's winter quarters at Cape Dur-

From here, after some delay, we 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 acr 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 south-ward 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 again.

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 shore of Lincoln bay, in nearly 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 the heavy ice; we had our port quar 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-

ous shelter. Heavy Running Ice.

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, rounded

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 Marvin came and informed me he was

ature was 59 below zero.
The following morning, March 15, I sent Hansen with his division north to pio-neer a trail for five marches, and Dr. Goodsell, according to the program, started back to Cape Columbia.

McMillan 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 seriisly disappointing to me. He had a dedge all the way from Cape Columbia nd 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-

Tie best sledges and dogs were selected and the sledge loads brought up to the standard. The sounding gave a depth of 225 fathoms.

We were over the continual shelf, and, as I had surmised, the successive leads crossed in the fifth and sixth marches emposed the big lead and marked the ontinual shelf.

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.

Some leads were crossed, in one of which Horup and his team took a bath, and we were finally stopped by an impracticable lead opening in front of us, We camped in a temperature of 50 de

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 overhauling and mending stedges and break-ing up our damaged ones for material.

Make Forced Marches. The next morning I put Marvin in the lead to ploneer the trail, with instruc-tions to make two forced marches to bring up our average which had been cut down by the last two short ones. Marvin carried out his instructions im-plicitly. A considerable amount of young se assisted in this,

At the end of the tenth march, latitude 23, Borup turned back in command of ie second supporting party, backing traveled a distance equivalent to Nansen's distance from this far to his farthest

I was sorry to lose this young Yale conner, with his cathosiasm and plack. He had led his heavy sledge over the floes in a way that commanded every one's admiration and would have made his father's eyes gliste

Changes His Plan.

From this point the expedition com-orised 20 men, 10 sledges, and 70 dogs, It was necessary for Marvin to take sledge from here, and I put Bartlett and his division in advance to piencer

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 being separated by open leads.

After Bartlett left camp with Hender

son and their division. Marvin and I reer and then followed. When we reached on and we turned in. By this arrange ment the advance party was traveling while the main party was asleen and rice 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 sledges, 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 which placed us at \$5.48. The result agreed satisfactorily with the dead reck of Marvin, Bartlett and myself. Up to this time, the slight attitude 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 distance us a few hours. We finally ferried across

Makes Record Run.

The next day Bartlett let himself out, vidently, for a record, and recled off 29 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 Nanen, and the Italian record of 86.34, by From this point Marvin turned back in

minand of the third supporting party. My last words to him were: "Be care The party from this point comprised

The conditions at this camp and the ap-parently unbroken expanse of fairly level ce in every direction reminded me of fagni's description of his farthest north. Danger Is Encountered.

But I was not deceived by the appar-ntly favorable outlook, for available ouditions never continue for any disare or any length of time in the are-

verywhere. We were obliged in this march to make t detour around an open lead. In the ext march we encountered the heaviest and deepest snow of the journey, through

I came upon Bartlett and his party, fasged out and temporarily discouraged by the heartracking work of making

I knew what was the matter with good going on the previous marches I railled them a bit, lightened their sledges and sent them on encouraged again. During the next murch we traveled brough a thick haze drifting over the ice before a billing air from the north-east. At the end of the march we came

orthwest, north and northeast The next march was also a long one. It was Bartiett's last hit. He let him-self out over a series of large old floca. steadily increasing in diameter and covered with hard snow.

Wind Helps Out.

on the march in the rear. The temper- | program was for him to go back from in command of the fourth supporting party, and there were no supplies for an increase in the main party When he left I felt for a moment pangs 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 several, as I had planned.

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 of the magnificent British record of arctic work, covering three centuries, that it should be a British subject who could boast that, next to an American, he had been nearest the pole.

Last Struggle at Hand.

With the disappearance of Bartlett 1 turned to the problem before me. was that for which I had worked for 32 ears, for which I had lived the simple life; for which I had conserved all on the upward trip; for which I had trained myself as for a race, crushing down every worry about success. In spite of my years, I felt in trim-fit 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.

Party Ideal for Effort.

Four of them possess the technique of dogs, sledges, ice, and cold as their heri-tage. Two of them, Hansen and Ootam, were my companions to the farthest point three years before. Two others, Eginwuk and Sigloo, were in Clark's division. which had such a narrow escape at that time, and now were willing to go anywhere 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 enger than the others for the princely gifts-a boat, a rifle, a shotgun, ammunition, knives, etc., which I had premised to each of them who reached the pole with me, for he knew that these riches would enable him to wrest from a stubbern father the girl whose image filled his het young heart.

Had Confidence in Him.

All had bling confidence so long as was with them, and gave no thought for the morrow, sure that winatever hap-pened 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 whatever pace I set it would make good. If any one played out, I would stop for a short

I had no fault to find with the conditions. My dogs were the best, the pick of 122 with which we left Columbia. Almost 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.

My sledges, now that the repairs were empleted, were in good condition. My cupplies were ample for 40 days. with the reserve represented by the dogs themselves, could be made to last 50.

His Program Planned.

Pacing back and forth in the ice of the pressure ridge where the igloos were while my men got their loads ready for the next marches, I settled on my program. I decided I should strain very nerve to make five marches of 15 miles each, crowding these marches in such a way as to bring us to the end of the fifth long enough before neon to permit the immediate taking of an observation for latitude.

Weather and leads permitting, I be-lieved I could do this, If my proposed distances were cut down by any had two means in reserve for making

up the deficit: First-To make the last march a forced one, stopping to make tea and rest the dogs, but not to sleep.

Second-At the end of the fifth march to make a forced march with a light sledge, a double team of dogs, and one or two of the party, leaving the rest in camp.

Sees Danger in Gale. Underlying all these calculations was a

recognition of the ever present neighbor hood of open leads and impassable water, and the knowledge that a 24-hour gale would knock all my plans into a cocked hat, and even put us in imminent peril.

At a little after midnight of April 1, after a few hours of sound sleep, the trail, leaving the others to break up camp and follow.

As I climbed the pressure ridge back of our iglees 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.

Conditions All Favorable. 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 hich were almost stupendous. The biggest of them, however, were

easily negotiated, either through some crevice or up some huge brink. I set Twenty-five miles took me well beyond the eighty-eighth parallel. While I was building my igloos a ong lead forward by the east and

southwest of us at a distance of a few

Travel Was Easy.

A few hours' sleep and we were on the trail again. As the going was now practically herizontal. hampered and could travel as long as 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 pickaxes were required. This and a brief stop at another lead cut down our distance. But We had made 20 miles in ten hours and were half way to the eighty-ninth parallel.

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

Surface Almost Level.

Again there was a few hours' sleep and we hit the trail before midnight, weati : and going were even bet-The surface, except as interrupted by infrequent ridges, was as level as the glacial fringe from Hecla to Colum-

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 eighty-ninth parallel in a temperature of 40 degrees below. Again a scant sleep 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 oc-

casionally 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 previ-

ous 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 breath-lessly forward, fearing that it marked a lend, and when I arrived at the summit would eatch my breath with relief-only to find myself hurrying on in the same vay 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 it gave me no uneasiness. Before I turned in I took an observa-

tion which indicated our position as 89 degrees 25 minutes. A dense, lifeless pall hung overhead. The horizon was black and the ice be-neath was a ghastly, chalky white, with no relief-a striking contrast to the glim-mering, sunlit fields of it over which we had been traveling for the previous four

Weather Becomes Milder.

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 be-low 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

Arrival at the Pole.

march.

I had now made my five marches, and was in time for a hasty noon observation brough a temporary break in the clouds, which indicated our position as 89.57, quote an entry from my journal some iours later: The pole of hast. The prize of three

centuries, my dream and goal for 20 years, mine at last, I cannot bring mycelf to realize it.
It all seems so simple and commonplace. As Bartlett said when turning back, when speaking of his being in

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 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 aking photographs, planting my flags, depositing my records, studying the hori-zon with my telescope for possible land,

and searching for a practicable place to

Plan for Return Trip. Ten hours after our arrival the clouds deared before a light breeze from our eft and from that time until our deparweather was cloudless and flawless.
The minimum temperature during the

thours was 31 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

I had a brief talk with my men. From w on it was to be a big travel, little deep and a hastle 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 igloos, then cover another march, eat and sleep a few hours, and repeat

Speed Nearly Doubled.

As a matter of fact, we nearly did this, covering regularly on our fourney five outward marches in three return marches. trail we could double our speed, and we need waste no time in building

new igloos every day, so that the time we gained on the return lessened the hances 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 this region an open sea.

In the afternoon of the 7th we start-

ed on our return, having double the dogs, repaired the sledges for the last time, and discarded all our spare clothing to lighten the loads.

Tries to Sound Sea.

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.

Not Delayed by Leads.

Bouth of where Marvin had turned back we came to where his party had built several igloos while delayed by Still further south found where the captain had been held ip 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 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 of Sometimes the ice was fast and firm enough to carry us across; sometimes short detour, sometimes a brief halt for the lead to close, sometimes an provised ferry on an ice cake, kept the trail without difficulty down to the

tenth outward march. Lose Bartlett's Trail.

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

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

From here we followed the captain's trail, and on April 23 our stedges 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 Ootah sat down on his sledge he remarked, in Eskimo: "The devil is asteep 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.

Long Sleep Welcome. Never shall I forget that sleep at Cape Columbia. It was sleep, sleep, then turn over and sleep again. We sleep gloriously, with 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 blocking.

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 drying our clothes. Then for the ship. Our dogs, like ourselves, had not been hungry when we arrived, but simply life-less with fatigue. They were different animals now, and the better ones among them swept on with tightly curled tails uplifted heads and their hind legs treading the snow with pistonlike regu-

Marvin's Fate Learned.

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 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 human victim. 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

Roosevelt Starts Back.

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 seventyedd walrus for my Eskimos, whom I landed at their homes. We met the Jeanle off Saunders island and took over its coal and cleared from Cape York on August 26, one month earlier than in

Announces His Triumph.

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 Labrador sir.

The culmination of long experience, a herough knowledge of the conditions of the problem gained in the last expedition - these, tegether 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.

His Capable 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 row'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 secured a mass of scientific data, having nade all the tidal and most of the field work, and their services were invaluable

Borup and Others Praised.

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 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, inval-

table 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 powr which enabled it to negotiate apparently impracticable ice.

Mr. Gushue, the mate, who was in charge of the Roosevelt during the abence 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

Had a Willing Crew.

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, 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 Barnet went into the field with them on their trips to Cape Columbia, and Condon and Cody covered 1,000 miles hunting and sledging supplies.

Presents 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, biscults,

guns, rifles, ammunition, knives, hatch-For the splendid four who stood beside me at the pole a boat and tent each to require them for their energy and the hardship and toil they under-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 party, the loyal faithfulness of my Eskimos -could have gone for naught but for the faithful necessaries of war fur-

nished so loyally by the members and friends of the Peary Arctic club. Tribute to Jesup.

And it is no detraction from the Hying to say that to no single individual has the fine result been more signally due than to my friend, the late 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 the discovery of the north pole.

ROBERT E. PEARY.

nine men, seven sledges, and 60 dogs.

ing, but for the first time since leaving land we experienced that condition, frequent over these ice fields, of a fazy at-mosphere, in which the light is equal All relief is destroyed, and is impossible to see for any distance.

thick, smathering mantle lying in the depressions of heavy rubble ice Temporarily Discouraged.

upon the captain camped beside a wide open lead with a dense black water sky

During the last few miles I walked beside him or in advance. He was sol-

bia and harder. We marched something over ten beside him or in advance. He was sol-emn and anxious to go further, but the and made 20 miles. Near the end of