

AMUNDSEN WINS SOUTH POLE RACE

The Norwegian Explorer Tells of His Antarctic Dash.

GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE TRIP

Captain Amundsen's Own Narrative of His Attainment of the South Pole December 14, 17, 1911.

(By Roald Amundsen. Copyright 1912, by The N. Y. Times Co. All rights reserved.)

Hobart, Tasmania, March 8.—At 2 a. m. on the 10th day of February, 1911, we commenced to work our way toward the south, from that day to the 11th of April, establishing three depots, which in all contained a quantity of provisions of about 3,000 kilos, including 1,100 kilos of seal meat, were cached in 80 degrees, 700 kilos in 81 degrees and 800 kilos in 82 degrees south latitude.

As no land marks were to be seen these depots were marked with flags, seven kilometers on each side in the easterly and westerly directions.

The ground and the state of the barrier were of the best and specially well adapted to driving with dogs. On February 15, we had thus traveled about 100 kilometers. The weight of the sledges was 300 kilos, and the number of dogs was six for each sledge. The surface of the barrier was smooth and fine with no sastrugi. The crevices were very local and were found dangerous in only two places.

For the rest long, smooth undulations.

The weather was excellent, calm or a light breeze. The lowest temperature on these depot trips was minus 45 celsius or centigrade, (49 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit.) On the 4th of March, on our return from the first trip beginning on the 15th of February, we found out that the Fram had already left us. With pride and delight we heard that her smart captain had succeeded in sailing her furthest south and there hoisting the colors of his country, a glorious moment, for him and his comrades, the furthest north and the furthest south, good old Fram the highest south latitude attained was 78 degrees 41 minutes.

Winter on the Ice Barrier.
Before the arrival of winter we had 6,000 kilos of seal meat in the depots, enough for ourselves and 110 dogs. Eight dog houses, a combination of tents and snow huts were built.

Having cared for the dogs the turn came to use our solid little hut. It was almost entirely covered with snow by the middle of April. First we had to get light and air. The Lux lamp, which had a power 200 standard candles, gave us a brilliant light and kept the temperature up to 20 degrees celsius (68 degrees Fahrenheit) throughout the winter, our excellent ventilation system gave us all the air we wanted.

In direct communication with the hut and dog houses on the barrier were workshops, packing, rooms, cellars for provisions, coal, wood and oil, a plain bath, a steam bath, and observatory. Thus we had everything within doors if the weather should be too cold and stormy.

The sun left us on the 22nd of April and did not return until four months later. The winter was spent in changing our whole outfit, which on the depot trips was found to be too clumsy and solid for the smooth surface of the barrier. Besides this, as much scientific work as possible was done, and some astonishing meteorological observations were taken.

Open Water all Winter.

There was very little snow, and there was open water close by throughout the winter. For the same reason higher temperature had been expected, but it remained very low.

In five months there were observed temperatures between minus 50 and 60 degrees celsius, (58 and 76 degrees below zero Fahrenheit) the lowest temperature on the 13th of August, being minus 59 degrees celsius. It was then calm. On the 1st of August the temperature was minus 58 degrees celsius, and there were six meters of wind.

The mean temperature for the year was minus 26 degrees celsius, (14.8 below zero Fahrenheit.)

I had expected hurricane after hurricane, but I observed only two moderate storms and many excellent auroras, in all directions.

The sanitary conditions were of the best all the winter and when the sun returned on the 24th of August he met the men sound in mind and body ready to set about the task that had to be solved.

Already the day before we had

brought our sledges to the starting place for our march toward the south. Only in the beginning of September did the temperature rise to such an extent that there was any question of setting out.

First Start for the Pole.

On the 8th of September eight men, with seven sledges, ninety dogs and provisions for four months started. The ground was perfect. The temperature was not bad. The next day it appeared that we had started too early, as the temperature of the following days fell and was kept steady between minus 50 and 60 celsius (58 degrees and 76 degrees) below zero Fahrenheit. Personally we did not suffer at all from this cold. Our good furs protected us. But with our dogs it was a different matter. It could easily be seen that they shrank from day to day, and we understood pretty soon that they could not stand the long run to our depot at 80 degrees south.

We agreed on returning and to wait for the arrival of spring. The provisions were cached and off we went for the hut. With the exception of the loss of a few dogs and a couple of frozen heels everything was all right. Only in the middle of October spring came in earnest. Seals and birds appeared. The temperature was steady between 20 and 30 celsius (68 degrees and 86 degrees Fahrenheit).

The original plan that all of us should go toward the south had been changed. Five men had to do this work, while the other three were to start for the east and visit King Edward VII land. This last mentioned trip was not included in our program, but owing to the fact that the English had not reached it, at least this summer, as was their intention, we agreed that the best thing to do was also to make this trip.

On October 20, the southern party started, five men, four sledges, fifty-two dogs, and provisions for four months, everything in excellent order.

The Journey to the Pole.

We had made up our minds to take the first part of the trip as early as possible in order to give ourselves and the dogs a rational training, and on the 23rd we made our depot in 80 degrees south. We went right ahead.

In spite of the dense fog an error of two to three kilometers happened once in a while, but we were caught by the flagmarks, and found these on our way without difficulty.

Having rested and fed the dogs on all the seal meat they were able to eat, we started again on the 26th, with the temperature steadily between minus 20 and 30 celsius (4 degrees and 22 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit).

From the start it was the intention not to drive more than 30 kilometers a day, but it appeared that this was too little for our strong, willing animals. At 80 degrees south we began to build snow cairns of a man's height, in order to have marks on our return trip. On the 31st we reached the depot at 81 degrees, and stopped there one day and fed the dogs on as much pemmican as they wanted.

We reached the depot at 82 degrees on the 5th of November, where the dogs for the last time got all they wanted to eat. On the 8th, southward again, with a daily march of 50 kilometers.

Like a Pleasure Trip.

The trip from 82 to 85 degrees became a pleasure trip, excellent ground, fine sledging, and an even temperature. Everything went like a dance.

On the 9th, we sighted South Victoria land and the continuation of the mountain range which Sir Ernest Shackleton mentioned in his chart as running toward the southeast from the Beardmore glacier, and on the same day we reached 83 degrees and established here depot No. 4. On the 11th we made an interesting discovery that the Ross barrier terminated in a light toward the southeast at 86 degrees south latitude and 163 degrees west longitude, formed between the southeast mountain range running from South Victoria land and a range on the opposite side running in a southwesterly direction, probably a continuation of King Edward VII land.

On the 13th we reached 84 degrees where we established a depot, on the 16th we were at 85 degrees, where also, we made a depot.

From our winter quarters, "Framheim," 78 degrees 38 minutes south latitude, we had been marching due south. On the 17th of November, at 85 degrees, we arrived at a place where the land and barrier were connected. This was done without any great difficulty. The barrier here rises in undulations to about 300 feet. Some few big crevices indicated the limited boundary.

Here we made our head depot, taking provisions for sixty days on sledges, and leaving thirty days' provisions on the spot.

The land under which we lay and which we had to attack looked quite imposing. The nearest summits along the barrier had a height from 2,000 to 10,000 feet but several others further south were 15,000 feet or more.

There are no blizzards in the Yukon Valley in winter, and there is little wind. Snow about two feet deep covers everything from early October till spring.

This Slim Craze.
"Hips and curves have had to go."
"Yes; modern woman is almost back to the original rib."

An Educated Bird.
"Polly want a cracker?"
"Naw; gimme two cards."

The next day we began the climb. The first part of it was an easy task, light stops and well filled mountain-sides. It did not take a long time for our willing dogs worked their way up. Further up, we met with some small but very steep glaciers. Here we had to harness twenty dogs to each sledge and take the four sledges in two turns. In some places it was so steep that it was difficult enough to use our skis.

Some big crevices forced us from time to time to make detours. The first day we climbed 2,000 feet, the next day mostly up some small glaciers, camping at a height of 4,500 feet.

The third day we were obliged to go down on a mighty glacier, "Axel Heiberg's Glacier," which divided the coast mountains and the mountains further south.

The next day began the longest part of our climb. Many detours had to be made in order to avoid broad cracks and crevices. These were apparently mostly filled up, as the glaciers in all probability had long ago stopped moving, but we had to be very careful, never knowing for certain how thick was the lower that covered them.

Our camp that night lay in very picturesque surroundings at a height of 5,000 feet. The glacier here was narrowed in between the two 15,000 feet high mountains, the "Fridtjof Nansen" and the "Don Pedro Christopherson." From the bottom of the glacier rose mount "Ole Estland"—a big snow cone 13,500 feet high.

The glacier was very much broken in this comparatively narrow pass. The mighty crevices seemed to stop us from going further, but it was not so serious as it appeared. Our dogs, which up to this time had covered a distance of about 7,000 kilometers, the last few days very hard work, ran this day 35 kilometers, the ascent being 5,000 feet, an almost incredible record.

It took us only four days from the barrier to get up on the vast inland plateau. We camped that night at a height of 10,600 feet. Here we had to kill twenty-four of our brave companions and keep eighteen, six for each of our three sledges.

We stopped here four days on account of bad weather. Tired of this we set out on the 28th of November. On the 29th a furious blizzard and in a dense snow drift absolutely nothing was to be seen, but we felt that contrary to expectations we were going fast down hill. The hypsometer gave us a fall of 800 feet.

The next day was similar. The weather cleared a little at dinner time and exposed to our view a mighty mountain range to the east, and not far off, only for a moment, and then it disappeared in the dense snow-drift. On the 29th it calmed down and the sun shone, though it was not the only pleasant surprise he gave. In our course stretched a big glacier running toward the south. At its eastern end was the mountain range going in a southeasterly direction. Of the western part of it no view was to be had, it being hidden in the dense fog. At the foot of this glacier, the "Devil's Glacier," a depot for six days was established, at 86.21 degrees south latitude. The hypsometer indicated 8,000 feet above sea level.

On November 30 we began to climb the glacier. The lower part of it was very much broken and dangerous. Moreover, the snow bridges very often burst. From our camp that night we had a splendid view over the mountain to the east. There was "Helmer Hansen's Summit," the most remarkable of them all. It was 12,000 feet high and covered with such broken glaciers that in all probabilities no foothold was to be found. "Oscar Wisting's," "Sverre Hassels," and "Olav Hjalands" mountains also lay here, beautifully illuminated in the rays of the bright sun.

In the distance, and only alternately to be viewed in the fog, appeared from time to time "Mount Nielsen," with its summits and peaks about 15,000 feet high.

We only saw the nearest surroundings. It took us three days to surmount the Devil's glacier, always in misty weather.

On the 1st of December we left this broken glacier, with holes and crevices without number, with its height of 9,100 feet. Before us, looking in the mist and snowdrift, like a frozen sea, appeared a light, sloping ice plateau filled with small hummocks.

The walk over this frozen sea was not pleasant. The ground under us was quite hollow, and it sounded as though we were walking on the bottoms of empty barrels. As it was, a man fell through, then a couple of dogs. We could not use our skis on this polished ice. Sledges had the best of it.

The place got the name the "Devil's Dancing Room." This part of our march was the most unpleasant. On December 6 we got our greatest height, according to the hypsometer and aneroid—10,750 feet at 87 degrees 40 minutes south.

On December 8 we came out of the bad weather. Once again the sun smiled down on us. Once again we could get an observation. Dead

All of Berlin's sewage is pumped out of the city to disposal farms which have a total area of about 40,000 acres.

Peril of th' Unmusical Voice.
A Dakota parrot called help for a dying woman. If its calls had ceased she might have recovered.

Via the High School World: If sugar runs would the cake-walk? (Hey, teacher! Make that horrid boy stop throwing spit-balls at me.)

reckoning and observation were exactly alike, 88 degrees, 88 minutes, 16.6 seconds south.

Before us lay an absolutely plain plateau, only here and there marked with a tiny sastrugi.

In the afternoon we passed 88 degrees 23 minutes. (Shackleton's furthest south was 88 degrees, 25 minutes.) We camped and established our last depot, depot No. 10. From 80 degrees 25 minutes the plateau began to slope down very gently and smoothly toward the other side.

On the 9th of December we reached 88 degrees 39 minutes, on December 10, 88 degrees 56 minutes, December 11, 89 degrees 15 minutes, December 12, 89 degrees 30 minutes, December 13, 89 degrees 45 minutes.

Up to this time the observations and dead reckoning agreed remarkably well, and we made out that we ought to be at the pole on December 14 in the afternoon.

That day was a beautiful one, a light breeze from southeast, the temperature minus 23 celsius (9.4 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit), and the ground and sledging were perfect.

The day went along as usual, and at 3 p. m. we made a halt. According to our reckoning we had reached our destination. All of us gathered around the colors, a beautiful silk flag, all hands taking hold of it and planting it.

The vast plateau on which the pole is standing got the name of the "King Haakon VII Plateau." It is a vast plain, alike in all directions, mile after mile during the night we circled around the camp.

In the fine weather we spent the following day taking a series of observations from 6 a. m. to 7 p. m. The result gave us 89 degrees 55 minutes.

In order to observe the pole as close as possible we traveled as near south as possible, the remaining 9 kilometers.

On December 16 there we camped. There was an excellent opportunity. It was a brilliant sun. Four of us took observations every hour of the day's twenty-four hours. The exact result will be the matter of a professional private report.

This much is certain, that we observed the pole as close as it is in human power to do it with the instruments we had, a sextant and artificial horizon.

On December 17 everything was in order on the spot. We fastened to the ground a little tent we had brought along, a Norwegian flag and the Fram pendant on the top of it.

The Norwegian home at the South pole was called "Polheim."

The distance from our winter quarters to the pole was about 1,400 kilometers. The average march a day was 25 kilometers.

We started on the return trip on the 17th of December. Unusually favorable weather made our way home considerably easier than the journey to the pole. We arrived at our winter quarters, "Framheim," on the 25th of January, 1912, with two sledges and 11 dogs, all well.

The daily average speed on the return trip was 36 kilometers, the lowest temperature was minus 31 celsius, (23.8 degrees below zero Fahrenheit.) The highest minus 5 celsius, (23 degrees above zero Fahrenheit.)

Among the results are the determination of the extent and character of the Ross Barrier, and the discovery of the connection of South Victoria land and probably King Edward VII land, with their continuation in the mighty mountains running toward the southeast which were observed as far as 88 degrees south, but which in all probability continue across the antarctic continent.

The entire length of the newly discovered mountains is about 850 kilometers. They have been named "Queen Maud's Range."

The expedition to King Edward VII land under the command of Lieut. Prestud has given excellent results. Scott's discoveries have been confirmed, and the survey of the bay of Whales and of the Barrier Dome by the Prestud party are of great interest.

A good geological collection from King Edward VII and South Victoria land is being brought home.

The Fram arrived at the Bay of Whales on the ninth of January. She had been delayed by the "roaring forties" on account of the easterly winds.

On January 16th the Japanese expedition arrived at the Bay of Whales and landed on the Barrier near our winter quarters. We left the Bay of Whales on January 20th. It was a long voyage with contrary winds. All are well.

ROALD AMUNDSEN.

On the Firing Line.

"Son, I hear you have joined the boy scout movement."

"Yes, dad."

"Well, wpose you scout ahead now and see what sort of humor your mother is in."

Peking, the only capital in the world without a street car system, soon is to have an electric line.

Accordion Plaited Skirts.

Plaited and accordion plaited skirts loom large on the horizon of fashion, sometimes in a front panel, sometimes in a deep ruffle, but always with the plait held in at the bottom by a band of ribbon or by hidden catches.

Open Business Secret.

When ice in the Hudson breaks \$107,000,000 worth of ice will go out to sea because the ice trust has no place to put it.

A Cruel Thrust.

He—Old age has no terrors for me. She—It needn't have if it's true that brainy men live long.

The woman who cares for a clean, wholesome mouth, and sweet breath, will find Paxtine Antiseptic a joy forever. At druggists, 25c a box.

A Dead One.

Hewitt—You should say nothing but good of the dead.

Jewett—But I hate to praise you to your face.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars, and is sold by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Her Opportunity.

Edith—Isn't Alice the lucky girl? Just as she had decided to throw Jack over he broke the engagement.

Tom—Well?

Edith—Well, now she's going to sue him for breach of promise.

Counterfeiter Gets Stiff Sentence.

William Fink, a Brooklyn, N. Y., dealer in drugs, was sentenced by the New York Court of Special Sessions, to imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor, for four months. The charge was counterfeiting the trade-mark for Carter's Little Liver Pills, in violation of the penal law.

The Carter Medicine Company detected before any quantity of the spurious goods had been placed upon the market. In sentencing Fink, Judge Deuel laid special stress upon the injury done to the public when a remedy so well known as Carter's Little Liver Pills is counterfeited and put on the market. He imposed the sentence not only as the proper punishment of Fink himself, but in order to deter others from the commission of like frauds in the future.

Shot With a Knife.

Years ago in a stock performance of a famous old melodrama, the villain, Charles Wolcott, suddenly discovered that he had left his revolver in the dressing room. In much confusion, he fumbled in his pocket and found a penknife which, he figured, would do just as well for the bloody deed. Imagine his consternation when, after plunging the blade into the hero's breast, that player failed to change his lines and screamed at the top of his voice: "Heaven forgive you! I'm shot."

Humorous Thrust.

"How—"

The savage chief held a glittering spear near the captive missionary.

"—do you like this?"

His tone was not facetious, but the captive was undismayed.

"Well, if you ask me—"

He glanced at the weapon, the propriety of which was not comforting.

"—it goes against my stomach!"

Unfortunately, however, the captive was in a locality where there is no market for humor, and the end came soon.

Father Now in Second Place.

She was a prim miss of thirteen who stood before the rector of a well known New York Episcopal church and looked him squarely in the eye. "Please repeat the fifth commandment again," he said, for he was catechizing her with regard to her knowledge of the Scriptures apropos of the coming confirmations. "Honor thy mother and thy father, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee," was the sponse. "Honor thy mother and thy father," mused the rector. "Who taught you that?" "Mother," was the response. "These are certainly suffragist days upon which we have fallen," remarked the minister. "Father used to come first."

FROM THE NORTH COUNTRY.

Where the Winters are Cold and the Snows Deep.

Writing from the vicinity David Harum made famous, a man says that he was an habitual coffee drinker, and, although he knew it was doing him harm, was too obstinate to give it up, till all at once he went to pieces with nervousness and insomnia, loss of appetite, weakness, and a generally used-up feeling, which practically unfitted him for his arduous occupation, and kept him on a couch at home when his duty did not call him out.

"While in this condition Grape-Nuts food was suggested to me, and I began to use it. Although it was in the middle of winter, and the thermometer was often below zero, almost my entire living for about six weeks of severe exposure was on Grape-Nuts food with a little bread and butter and a cup of hot water, till I was wise enough to make Postum my table beverage."

"After the first two weeks I began to feel better and during the whole winter I never lost a trip on my mail route, frequently being on the road 7 or 8 hours at a time."

"The constant marvel to me was how a person could do the amount of work and endure the fatigue and hardship as I did, on so small an amount of food. But I found my new rations so perfectly satisfactory that I have continued them—using both Postum and Grape-Nuts at every meal, and often they comprise my entire meal."

"All my nervousness, irritability and insomnia have disappeared and healthy, natural sleep has come back to me. But what has been perhaps the greatest surprise to me is the fact that with the benefit to my general health has come a remarkable improvement in my eye-sight."

"If a good appetite, good digestion, good eye-sight, strong nerves and an active brain are to be desired, I can say from my own experience, use Grape-Nuts and Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

HEALTH FOR THE CHILD.

The careful mother, watching closely the physical peculiarities of her children, soon learns that health is in a great measure dependent upon normal, healthy, regular bowel action. When the bowels are inactive, loss of appetite, restlessness during sleep, irritability and a dozen and one similar evidences of physical disorder are soon apparent.

Keep the bowels free and clear and good health is assured. At the first sign of constipation give the child a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at bed-time and repeat the dose the following night, if necessary. You will find the child will quickly recover its accustomed good spirits, and eat and sleep normally.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is far preferable to salts, cathartics and purgative waters which are harsh in their action. Syrup Pepsin acts on the bowels easily and naturally, yet positively, and causes no griping or discomfort. Its tonic properties build up the stomach, liver and bowels, restoring their normal condition.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and \$1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this remedy, send for a sample to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. He will gladly send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

A Mild Suggestion.

"Why," asked the benevolent trust magnate, as he wiped away a furtive tear of regret, "oh, why is the world so down on us?"

"Perhaps," suggested his friend, "it is because you persist in holding it up."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
Your druggist will refund money if PAIN-RELEASING fails to cure any case of itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Even if a man does know his own mind he may not have cause to be proud of his acquaintance.

Occasionally a bachelor thinks he will marry a certain girl until he discovers that she thinks likewise, also.

To Dyspeptics: Others have found a steady course of GARDNER'S Tea a pleasant means of regaining health. Why not you?

Some men make matters worse if they try to explain.

Run-Down

YOU SHOULD TRY HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

As Spring approaches nearly everyone experiences that run-down feeling. The system is full of impurities—the blood is sluggish—the liver inactive and bowels constipated. The Bitters will quickly remedy this condition.

IT REALLY TONES AND STRENGTHENS

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right

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gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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