

NAESEN TELLS OF HIS VOYAGE

The Famous Explorer's Story of the Expedition and Adventures of His Party.

Every Man on Board Enjoyed Most Perfect Health During the Entire Voyage.

The Fram Left in Charge of Captain Sverdrup, in Whom Nansen Has Confidence.

Singular Meeting of Nansen and Jackson of Jackson-Farnsworth Expedition.

London, Aug. 15.—The story in detail by the explorer himself of Dr. Fridtjof Nansen's Arctic expedition and the adventures of his party, together with the scientific results obtained, the first of which is his success in penetrating the highest altitude ever trod by the foot of man, namely 86 degrees 13 minutes north, are given to the world by the Chronicle this morning.

Nansen says in the Chronicle: "The Fram left Jorog Strait, Aug. 4, 1893, and we had to force our way through much ice along the Siberian coast. We discovered an island in the Kara Sea and a great number of islands along the coast of Cape Cheljuskin. In several places we found evidence of a glacial epoch, during which Northern Siberia must have been covered by an inland ice to a great extent.

"On September 15 we were off the mouth of Olenek river, but we thought we were too late to catch the fish, so we would not risk losing a year. We passed New Siberian Island on September 22. We made fast to a floe in latitude 78 degrees 50 minutes north, and longitude 133 degrees and 37 minutes east. There we allowed the ship to be closed in by the ice.

"As anticipated we were gradually drifted north and north-westward during the autumn and winter from being constantly exposed to violent ice pressures, but (the Fram) surpassed our expectations, being superior to any strain. The temperature fell rapidly and was constantly low with but little variation for the whole winter. For weeks we experienced no snow, the lowest temperature was 62 degrees below zero.

"Every man on board was in perfect health during the whole voyage. The electric light, generated by a wind mill, fulfilled our expectations. The most friendly feeling existed and time passed pleasantly. Everyone made pleasure his duty and a better lot of men could hardly be found.

"The sea was up to 90 fathoms deep south of the 79 degrees north, where the depth suddenly increased and was from 1600 to 1800 fathoms north of that latitude. This necessarily upsets all previous theories based on a shallow polar basin. The sea bottom was remarkably void of any organic matter.

"During the whole drift I had a good opportunity to take a series of scientific observations, meteorological, magnetic, astronomical and biological. Soundings, deep sea temperatures, examinations of the salinity of the sea water, etc. Under a stratum of cold ice water covering the surface of the polar basin I soon discovered a warmer and more saline water, due to the Gulf Stream, with a temperature from 31 degrees to 33 degrees. We saw no land and no open water, except narrow cracks, in any direction.

dog food was calculated for 30 days and our provisions for 100 days. We found the ice in the beginning, tolerable good travelling and so made good distances and the ice did not appear to be drifting much. On March 22 we were at 85 degrees 10 minutes north. Although the dogs were less enduring than we hoped, still they were tolerably good. The ice now became rougher and the drift contrary. On March 25 we had only reached 85 degrees 10 minutes N and on March 28th 85 degrees 30 minutes.

"We were evidently drifting fast towards the south. Our progress was very slow and it was fatiguing to work our way and carry our sledges over high hummocks constantly being built up by the floes grinding each other. The ice had a strong movement and ice pressure was heard in all directions. On April 3 we were at 83 degrees 50 minutes north, constantly hoping to meet with smoother ice. On April 4 we reached 86 deg. 1 minutes north, but the ice became rougher, until April 7, it got so bad I considered it unwise to continue our march in a northerly direction.

"We were then 86 degrees, 14 minutes north. We then made an excursion on skis further northward in order to examine as to the possibility of a further advance, but we could see nothing but ice of the same description, hummocks beyond hummocks to the horizon, looking like a sea of frozen breakers. We had had a low temperature, and during nearly three weeks it was in the neighborhood of forty degrees below zero, and we had to wear 8 degrees below zero, but soon sank again to 20. When the wind was blowing in this temperature we did not feel very comfortable in our woollen clothing. To save weight we had left our fur suits on board the ship. Minimum temperature in March was 49 and the maximum temperature 24. In April the minimum was 38 and the maximum 20. We saw no sign of land in any direction. In fact the floe ice seemed to move so freely before the wind that there could not have been anything in the way of land to stop it for a long distance off. We were now drifting rapidly northward.

"On April 8th we began our march on the Franz Josefland. On our April 12th our watches ran down owing to the unusual length of our march. After that date we were uncertain as to our longitude, but hoped our dead reckoning was fairly correct. As we came south we met many cracks, which greatly retarded our progress, provisions were rapidly decreasing, and the dogs were killed one after the other in order to feed the rest.

"In June the cracks became very bad and the snow in an exceedingly bad condition for travelling with dogs as the ski and sledge runners broke through the superficial crust and sank deep in the wet snow. Only a few dogs were now left and progress was next to impossible. But, unfortunately, we had no line of retreat. The dogs ran as well as our own, were reduced to a minimum and we made the best way we could ahead. We expected daily to find land in sight, but we looked in vain. On May 31st we were at 82 degrees 21 minutes north, and on June 4th at 82 degrees 26 minutes north, but on June 15 had been drifted to the northwest to 82 degrees 26 minutes north. No land to be seen, although, according to Payer's map, we had expected to meet with Petermann's Land 83 degrees north. These discrepancies became more and more puzzling as time went on.

"On June 22nd we had a last shot at a bearded seal and as the snow became constantly worse I determined to stop. We now had a supply of seal meat until the snow melted away. We also shot three bears. We had only two dogs left, which were very well fed upon seal meat. On July 2nd we continued our journey over to tolerable good snow. On July 24th, when at about 82 degrees northwest, we sighted an unknown land at last, but the ice was everywhere broken into small floes, the water between being filled with crushed ice, which the use of kayaks was impossible. We therefore had to make our way by balancing from one piece of ice to another, and we did not reach land until August 6th, at 81 degrees 33 minutes north and at 63 degrees east longitude.

"This proved to be entirely ice-capped islands. In the kayaks we made our way westward to open water along these islands, but small floes, the water between being filled with crushed ice, which the use of kayaks was impossible. We therefore had to make our way by balancing from one piece of ice to another, and we did not reach land until August 6th, at 81 degrees 33 minutes north and at 63 degrees east longitude.

"The country became more and more puzzling, as I could find no agreement with Payer's map. I thought we were in a long east of it, but it was not if the map was correct, we were now travelling straight across the Wittek and Dove glacier, without seeing any land near us. On August 26th we reached a spot in 81:13 north and 56 east, evidently well suited to wintering, and it was not until late for the voyage to Spitzbergen. I considered it wisest to stop and prepare for winter. We shot bears and walrus, and built a hut of stone, earth and moss, making a roof of walrus hide tied down with rope and covered with snow. We used walrus for making, fat and meat. Bear meat and walrus blubber was our only food for ten months. Bear skins formed our beds and sleeping bag.

"Winter, however, passed well, and we were both in perfect health. Spring came with sunshine and with much open water to the southwest. We hoped to have an easy voyage to Spitzbergen over the floe of ice and open water. We were obliged to manufacture new clothes from blankets and a sleeping bag from a bear skin. Our provisions were raw bear meat and blubber.

long time previous to the meeting of the two men, yet neither of them was aware of the other's appearance. Jackson describes his meeting with Dr. Nansen, while the latter was traversing the ice. He was very lucky in meeting for the Norwegian explorer, as he had been misled owing to an inaccurate map drawn by Payer, the discoverer of Franz Josefland, and also because Dr. Nansen's chronometers and watches having stopped, he was unable to establish his position. Jackson, after meeting Nansen, conducted the latter to Elmwood, the headquarters of the British expedition, where the doctor awaited the arrival of the Windward, which left the Thames on June 10 and Yarde June 28 to take supplies to the Jackson expedition, and not to bring them back as currently reported.

Captain Jackson, in the dispatch filed by the captain of the Windward, says: "On June 17 I met Dr. Nansen three miles off on a floe, S.E. of Cape Flora. He had wintered in a rough hut within a mile or two of our northern limit in 1895, and this spring we unwittingly came within a few miles of his winter quarters. Dr. Nansen left the Fram with one companion (Lieut. Segar). Scott Hanson, a lieutenant in the Norwegian navy and director of the astronomical, meteorological and magnetic observations, and reached the floe at 86:14 travelling northeast from where left the Fram, which was in 84 north, 102 east. Dr. Nansen expressed the greatest surprise and liveliest satisfaction at meeting us."

"I have written up his own experiences in exploring the western part of Franz Josefland, telling how he has drawn extensive accurate maps and has discovered new regions adding: "When the Windward left its foot and bearing a narrow expedition to the northward in a little boat, the Mary Harnsworth, and discovered a large tract of land to the west of hitherto unknown limits and a magnificent headland, composed of ice from the summit to its foot and bearing at its base a huge negotiable rampart of ice. We named it Harnsworth Cape and only approached the base of the headland with the greatest difficulty.

"This spring has been phenomenally dry. Although we marched north a great distance, using sixteen dogs and a pony, we met after a fortnight open water, reaching from the face of a huge glacier east to the precipitous end of another huge glacier west. Advance by drifts was thus cut off. We then struck southeast down Markham Sound and added greatly to our discoveries of 1895, but we are again stopped by the open water. During April, a terrible snow storm, coupled with rises in the temperature, completely broke up the ice and prevented our marching, but we took a number of valuable photographs."

Dr. Nansen, in describing the winter of 1895-96, says: "My command and myself started in the direction of Spitzbergen on May 19. After we occupied six weeks on snow shoes, dragging sledges and kayaks (the Arctic canoes) loaded on the sledges after us. We were patient and cheerful in the open sea. We reached Jackson's winter quarters where we found all in good health. We remained there about six weeks until the steamer Windward arrived. I left the Fram in good condition and drifting, locked in the ice."

Professor Mohr says that the scientific results of Dr. Nansen's observations are magnificent, and that several islands have been discovered. The Antiposten warns that Dr. Nansen has no connection to the fate of the Fram. He has the fullest confidence in Lieut. Sverdrup, her commander, who proved himself most capable, is en route to Franz Josefland. Nansen had a narrow escape with his life, as a walrus furiously attacked and smashed his kayak.

HAVE YOU CATARRH?
But One Sure Remedy—Obtain it for 25 Cents, Blower Included, and be Cured.
Catarrh is a disagreeable and offensive disease. It usually results from a cold and often ends in consumption and death. The one effective remedy so far discovered for it is Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure.

THE WRONG QUEEN.
A son of the Marquis of Salisbury is much interested in bee farming, and this very mild hobby resulted in the wildest kind of excitement in the neighborhood of Hatfield the other day. It all came about in this manner: Young Cecil, finding one of his hives queenless sent an order to Welwyn, the nearest town to Hatfield, for a Carniolan queen—James Heston being asked to be informed of the probable time of its arrival. The bee dealer sent off the bee by the next train and wired: "The queen will arrive by 3:40 o'clock this afternoon." When Lord Cecil reached the station to take possession of his bee he found the place thronged. The graph clerk had interpreted the telegram that Her Majesty was paying a sudden visit to Hatfield, and, being unable to find any interesting news to himself, the information spread like wildfire.

That tired, languid feeling and dull head which is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before you go to bed and you will find relief. They never fail to do good.

THE MYSTERY OF THE TSETSE-FLY.

The mystery which has hung so long over the cause of that peculiar African epidemic known as "fly disease," a disease of certain domestic animals, which our great traveller Livingstone was among the first to describe accurately and make familiar to the English reader, seems, says the British Medical Journal, at last to be in a fair way of being cleared up. It has all along been believed, both by the natives and by the majority of travellers, that the tsetse-fly (Glossina morsitans, Westwood), was, if not the cause, at all events the principal medium for the distribution of the disease it seemed to be associated with. This fly is a dipterous insect, slightly larger than the common domestic fly. It is provided with powerful suckling apparatus by which it is enabled to penetrate the skin and suck the blood of the lower animals and even traversing the clothes of man himself.

As the tsetse is a voracious blood-sucker, passing in search of food from one animal to another, it is naturally regarded as a medium for the conveyance and transmission of the germs of blood diseases. It has an extensive distribution, being found here and there over almost the whole of Central Africa; it abounds to the north of the Transvaal, and on the right bank of the Zambesi, and it is also common on the low country lying between the Ougogo and the eastern shore of the continent. It shuns villages and cultivated places, preferring the borders of swamps and marshy places, and, curious enough, in some way or other its distribution is bound up with and depends upon the presence of large game. The goat, the buffalo, the antelope, the zebra and man are not seriously affected; but the dog, the ox, the sheep, the ass and the horse, when bitten by it under what are now well known conditions, are doomed to almost certain death. Travellers tell us how large herds of oxen have perished, one animal after another, and, how, in this way, it is a serious obstacle to the settlement and civilization of the dark continent.

Hitherto the nature of the poison assumed to be introduced into its victims by the tsetse-fly was unknown. Livingstone suggested that it might be derived from the secretion of certain glands which are rather a conspicuous feature of the anatomy of the insect. Others have conjectured that it might be a germ of some description. Others, again, have denied that the fly was in any way the cause of the disease. It would now appear now that the natives were right, and that to a certain extent, Livingstone, too, was right, in so far as he recognized the casual relationship of the

fly to the disease, though wrong as to the nature of the virus. Surgeon-Capt. David Bruce has shown that the true cause of the tsetse-fly disease is not any secretion or property of the fly itself but that the fly is merely the passive agent for conveying a living virus from infected to uninfected animals.

The virus is found to be a micro-organism, a protozoan, resembling that which produces a similar disease, the surra, in India. The connection of the disease with the presence of large game is explained by the fact that the larva of the fly develops in the dung of the buffalo. The fact that the micro-organism distributed by the fly is so deadly to some animals and so comparatively harmless to others has not been explained, but it is a quality also possessed by other germs, which appear to thrive in the blood of one creature while that of another is fatal to them.

In closing, the editors of the Journal make the following remarks: "Surgeon-Captain Bruce's discovery will draw attention once more to the part played by insects, particularly blood-suckers, as factors in pathology. The role of the mosquito in beginning the malarial fever, and, possibly, ere long, other blood-suckers will be found to possess similar properties, either as active agents, in the biological cycle of disease germs, as in the case of the mosquito, or as media for their conveyance from one human being or from one animal to another, as in the case of the tsetse-fly. Disease distributions—distributions apparently not directly dependent on the climate, but upon some strictly local and limited circumstances—may be connected in the same way as the tsetse-fly disease, and owe their peculiar geographical distributions to something of the same sort."

FAMOUS DRAUGHT PLAYERS.
Draughts is very easily learned, but in a few minutes one can understand the moves, but years of assiduous study and practice are required before the subtleties of this profound intellectual pastime can be mastered. The great Scotch player, James Wylie, and who is 77 years of age, and who is known throughout the English-speaking world as "the Herd Laddie"—a sobriquet which has stuck to him since 1832, when his master, a Biggar cattle dealer, introduced him, a boy of 14, to the Edinburgh "cracks"—has played the game incessantly since boyhood, and he affirmed recently that he is still discovering new and beautiful lines of play.

Wylie is the high priest of draughts, just as Tom Morris is the high priest of golf, in virtue of years, brilliant performances, and recognized worth of character. Considering his age he plays a remarkably fine game. One has sorrowfully to admit, however, that he is past his best, as his great match last year with Ferris showed. All the same, his record as a match player will probably never be excelled.

Wylie is short of stature, with a big bald head, bright eyes, and a round, ruddy face. For many years, when travelling from town to town for the purpose of playing exhibition games, he wore a woollen cravat and a Kilmarnock bonnet. He now appears in club rooms with a neat collar and a natty smoking cap. While on his way to a draughts players' "howl," it is recorded that he was caught in a heavy shower of rain, and got his umbrella thoroughly soaked. By the time he finished play the watery clouds had rolled past, and the sun was shining brightly. As soon as he got outside he put up his umbrella, and a friend who was with him said, "Man, Jamie, it's no raining the noo." "No," replied Wylie, "but my umbrella's wat." Wylie has travelled extensively, having made long tours in the United States, Canada, Australia and New Zealand, where he met all classes of players. Walking is his own physical exercise, and a few miles daily are sufficient to keep him in good health. He neither smokes nor drinks.

She must have Nourishment and can get it in a palatable and easily digested form by taking Johnston's Fluid Beef. It Strengthens.

We Have Got a String

On prices and age pulling it. Don't be alarmed about us. We are not other end will get tired before we do. Our low prices and good quality beat anything of the kind in this country. We know it, our customers know it, and you will know it if you will drop in on us and see what we can do for you.

many years Wylie and Martins have acted as peripatetic instructors to the ambitious draughts players of England and Scotland. Their services are constantly in request, and proud, indeed, is the budding champion when he manages to draw a game with either of these veteran players. Skill at draughts is not usually associated with the celebrated player, but Martins and another draughts player, James Moir, are notable exceptions. The former is a skillful violinist, while the latter possesses a rich, well-trained tenor voice.

The champion of the world (until defeated by Jordan in Glasgow on June 19) was James Ferris, born at Glenties, Co. Donegal, in 1857. He has played draughts since boyhood, and when only 18 years of age he carried off the championship of the Greenock Wellington Draughts Club. Next year he won the first prize in the Glasgow Central Club handicap, and he has contested numerous matches and has never been defeated until this year in a set having been over Rees (of Aberdeen) and Bryden (of Glasgow) and Wylie (of Glasgow) in the last named contest. He met the last named gladiator in Glasgow last year. The match attracted a great deal of attention, and was, perhaps, the most important contest of the kind ever played. It was, in truth, the kind ever played in a man in his prime with one whose intellect and vigor, great as it has been, had now begun to show signs of decay. From the very first the issue was never in doubt, and when the Scotch game ended in a draw, it was mutually agreed to terminate the match, the score then being—Ferris, 13 wins; Wylie, 6 wins; and draws, 63. All the openings were tried, and the most varied lines of play disclosed. An interesting feature in connection with the encounter was that Wylie secured one game with the white pieces, while Ferris's wins comprised seven with the black and six with the white pieces. Ferris is a joiner, is a singularly unassuming person, and in helping to remove the difficulties of a beginner he is always ready to oblige—Chambers' Journal.

COMOX NEWS.
Drowned While Bathing—Washing for Gold in Brown River.
Robert Brcken was drowned while swimming at the mouth of Oyster river, Comox, on the morning of the 15th inst. A small tributary of the Comox river.

HIS RING GROWING INTO A WHEEL.
After having given up all thought of finding a valuable diamond ring which he lost in a singular way four years ago, Robert Groff, a chief clerk in the Police Department, office, living at Bellevue, Comox, has recovered the ring. He recovered the ring on the 15th inst. Mr. Groff was swinging Indian clubs on the lawn at his farm house on November evening in 1892, when he slipped on his finger and was lost in the grass. The ring was carefully searched for and after being carefully examined the grass and dirt was removed. During the winter a portion of the compost was transferred to the farm. Mr. Groff's two nephews, Farmer Morgan noticed a bright spark in the wheel stalk about two feet from the ground. Upon making a closer examination of the weed she found it encircled by a gold ring. She realized that the spark was the ring, and breaking the weed off she put it into the pocket of her dress. Everybody in the neighborhood had heard of Mr. Groff losing his ring four years ago, and owing to its value the incident was remembered by his neighbors.

THE SERVIC CURE IN RUSSIA.
The fight against diphtheria, Russia's worst scourge, was graphically described at a conference of medical men from the fourteen eastern provinces which recently held at Kazan. The conclusion arrived at by the conference was that the only way to this, says Graetz, is that pestiless in the country are particularly in the interference and sometimes the open hostility of the peasantry. In the district of Spassk, only twenty-three cases of infection were reported in 1895, but in 1896 there were twenty-three cases of infection, and although disinfection was in each case resorted to, the epidemic spread to 112 villages. The hopeful were the conclusions regarding the epidemic of diphtheria in the province of Simbirsk its introduction had lowered the proportion of deaths from sixty per cent. to thirty per cent. best when the serum cure was applied. The statistics of the use of the serum in the four provinces are especially interesting. In the province of Simbirsk the first few months of 1896 it was used in 14,854 cases, of these 2,151 cases ended fatally, or fourteen per cent. In the province of Kazan the proportion of mortality exceeded seventy per cent.

Twelve-year-old Maud Dean, of Cass, Ont., had been in a buggy and although her parents had failed to overhaul her and her lover.

W.A.N.S. DE IN N. Hold Westerner Be His Den and Ge... ful R-cep.

20,000 People O... Flery Furnace Co... sctres Ho...

New York, Aug. 14. est of the whole city 3 Madison Square. Garo Bryan and Arthur S formally notified the Democratic Party president and vice-president States, was proved of sovereign electors of the middle of the afternoon and by 5 o'clock had by hundreds, and at 6 o'clock had swelled to a clamor (Garden) had been the events of the same day. Bryan had Grover Cleveland there notified of his second time the campaign but the speculation about events had been but still upon this night. The land had been a person New York, but the had come out of the W standard in the field of he called it, was only.

The Garden was a 20,000 people were to a future for enthusiasm's had been removed from lights in the roof, and hang below. The platform affair, erected at the half, hardly more than square, and draped with can flags. The decoration consisting entirely of the boxes rising in triple tiers, with many traits of the nominees. The centre of the pit with several hundred leaders of the local Democratic party rising in triple tiers of the chairs were res Tammany chiefs for five election districts.

The first comers were bluecoats who marched in front of the Democrats and corner. After the three hundred privileged Democrats, who filed rows of chairs and prof themselves of their coats the clock marked 7 o'clock of the garden down at swung inward. Then pouring through the spreading over the effluigent were the soldiers seats and their sentries aisles and floor and swat the boxes.

Over in a far gallery unnoticed and almost all airs, while the crowd of local favorites and ocrats of national reputation into the gallery black. Occasionally come start cheering for Bryan real demonstration of a crowd when at 8 o'clock the doorway under the "Make way for Mrs. nearest heard the call their chairs. Others pursued, leaving their coats and hats in a pile. Mrs. Bryan was the stairs that led to the platform's right. She of W. P. St. John, the Democratic national stepped in and stepped in. As Mrs. Bryan across the hall they had and her face seemed edged with a bright smile as she stepped over the floor, a into a swelling cheer at in half a dozen waves Bryan bowed to the right then she was seated. A followed into the box of Mrs. George S. Messy, Mrs. Gov. Stone, with Minneapolis, and Mrs. Clark Howell, of Atlan came Mr. Bryan, on the man Jones, followed by Gov. Stone, of Missouri Bland, with Elliott Da Stewart and Senator Jo cupied boxes.

The cheers for Mrs. caled when the forenoon the hour the Democratic peared, and pushed through doorway. The first gilt black-coated, broad-sh with a roll of manuscript side, stepping with a qu up the short flight of side, and towering over figure, clad in gray, of Se Arkansas, chairman of a committee. As the you stood at the front of the was raised and waved just down as a background for cheer that broke forth w Fans, hats and handkerchiefs. The cheer he had was "Bryan Bryan" repeated several times, but when he sat down at the stand that the people took men who accompanied him among them was Arthur Bath shipbuilder and can president, a vigorous

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEADACHE.

WHITE STAR BAKING POWDER PURE & WHOLESOME. ALL GOES. "Merry as a Marriage Bell" IN HOMES WHERE White Star Baking Powder IS USED.

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