

# EVER NORTHWARD; OPENING FOR THE POLAR FORTESS

**Dr. Cook Continues His Enthralling Narrative of Arctic Adventures and Discovery**

**READY FOR FINAL DASH**

**Explorer Tells How He Found the Gateway to the North and Gathered His Forces for the Final Desperate Assault on the Pole**

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## Synopsis of First Instalment

In the first instalment of his thrilling story, "The Conquest of the Pole," printed in the Sun of Wednesday, September 15, Dr. Frederick A. Cook, told of the start from Gloucester on the Bradley, of the voyage to the Pole and the overhauling en route of the equipment needed for the dash to the Pole. In a graphic manner Dr. Cook wrote a story of Eskimo life that never has been excelled for human interest. He told of the home life, the tragedy and comedy that mingle in the dreary existence of the dwellers in the Arctic, and of the child-like eagerness of the natives to trade their valuable furs and ivory for the simplest things of civilization.

The yacht, her owner, Mr. John R. Bradley, the explorer and his party were pictured in their preliminary work for the final dash.

Finally, after describing the various places visited in Greenland in search of guides and information as to conditions further north, Dr. Cook wrote of the trip across Ingfield Gulf past Cape Auckland and on toward Cape Robertson. Here the discoverer closed the first part of his narrative, with Etah and Annotook, the last point of call, looking in the icy distance.

## The Conquest of the Pole

By Dr. Frederick A. Cook

### Second Instalment

The conquest of the Pole—By Dr. Frederick A. Cook.

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We awoke off Cape Robertson and went ashore before breakfast.

The coast here rises suddenly to an altitude of two thousand feet and is crowned with ice caps. It is picturesque enough. Large bays, blue gradual walls and prominent headlands offer a pleasing variety, but it is much like the coast of all Greenland. It had, however, the tremendous advantage of a southern exposure and rocks, providing a resting place for the little auk in millions. These little birds darted from the cliffs to the sea. Rather rich, greasy verdure also offered an oasis for the Arctic hare, while the blue fox found life easy here, for he could fill his winter den with fat feathered creatures.

### A Profitable Combination

The Eskimo profits by the combination and pitches his camp at the foot of the cliffs for the chase on sea is good here as in other places, while land creatures literally tumble into his lair.

As we approached the shore ten men, nine women, thirty-one children and one hundred and sixty dogs came out to meet us. I counted the children and dogs for they are equally important to the average Caucasian in the Arctic. Only small game had fallen to the Eskimo lot, but they were eager to venture out with us for big game. At last Mr. Bradley had found a suitable return of native goods, and we were not long in arranging a camp. Free passages, the good graces of the cook, and a knife each, were their pay. The caribou hunt was not sufficiently novel to merit a return to Clirice Bay, where intelligent effort is always rewarded but it was hoped we might get a hunt at Kookan, near the head of Robinson Bay.

### Setting Sail for Etah

This venture, however, failed, though it gave us an interesting chase about dangerous waters in a violent sea. We returned to the Igloo to do homing, paid off our guides, made presents to their women and children and set sail for Etah.

Clearing weather after the storm afforded delightful yachting weather. A fairly strong off-shore wind aided the

big wings of canvas. The cool air was bracing, while the bright sun threw glittering beams from slant to slant. The seamen forward sang of the delights of fisher folk.

A phonograph sent music, classical and otherwise, into the Arctic air from the cabin. At table there was a kind of continuous performance with steady hand and receptive stomach.

During two days of stormy discomfort several important meals had been willingly missed. But in the Arctic, food accounts must be squared as quickly as possible. Here were the joys of civilization, health and recreation, in a new wilderness, all combined in the composite adventures of cruising on Arctic seas.

**Nearing Etah**

On the following day we passed Cape Alexander and entered Smith Sound. Half a gale came from the sea as we entered Foulie Fjord. The town of Etah was composed of four tents, which for this season had been pitched beside a small stream, just inside the projecting point on the north shores. Inside this point there was sheltered water and the Eskimo kayaks. It also made a good harbor for the yacht. It is possible in favorable seasons to push through Smith Sound, over Kane Eashin, into Kennedy Channel, but the experiment is always at the risk of the vessel.

### The Yacht Prepares to Return

There was no special reason for us to board the yacht, but the fact that we were prepared for the return voyage, this was to consume several days, and we sought to occupy the time in exploration and sport.

The vicinity of Etah is notable as the stamping ground of Dr. Kane and Dr. Hayes in the middle of the last century. There were no unexplored spots in the neighborhood, but there was a good deal of game near. Before we landed we watched the Eskimos harpoon a whale. The little auk kept us busy for a day, while hares, tumbling like snowballs over dark rocks, gave another day of recreation.

Far beyond, along the inland ice were caribou, but we preferred to confine our exploration to the seashore. The bay waters were alive with eider ducks and guillemots, while just outside walrus dared us to venture on an open contest on the wind-swept seas. After ambitions for the chase and local exploration were satisfied we were told that the people of Annotook, seventy-five miles to the north, would be glad to see us. There was the chance to arrange a hunt in the morning. The tanks were filled, suitable food and camp equipment were loaded, and off we went on the morning of August 21 for Man's Ultima Thule. It was a beautiful day with a light air from the east. The sea was calm, and the sun shined brightly. As we rushed in comfort past the ice polished and wind-swept headlands, the sea was alive with birds, seals and walrus, but little shooting was done, for we were bent on enjoying the quiet sport of motor boating.

### ARRIVAL AT ANNOTOOK.

As we passed the sharp rocks of Cairn Point we located nine tents in a small bay under Cape Ingfield.

"Look there is Annotook," said Tugan, our native guide, looking up Smith Sound. We noted that the entire channel beyond was blocked with a jam of hard blue ice. The northernmost limit of motor boating had been reached. A perpendicular cliff served as a pier to which to fasten the boat. Here it could rise and fall with the tide and drifting ice did not give much trouble. A diligent exploration of the town disclosed the fact that we had reached not only the northernmost town, but the most prosperous settlement of the Greenland shore. The best hunters had gathered here for the winter bear hunt. Their game catch had been very lucky, and the catches of meat were stored along the shore. More than a hundred dogs formed the hunt force with which Eskimo prosperity is measured. Twelve long-haired wild men came out to meet us as friends.

The food and furs of this place fixed my determination on this spot as a base for the Polar dash. We were standing at a point within seven hundred miles of the pole. The strongest force of men, the best teams of dogs and an unlimited supply of food, combined with the equipment on board the yacht, formed an ideal plant from which to work out the campaign. The seeming hopelessness of the task had a

kind of weird fascination for me. Many years of schooling in both Polar sections in mountaineering would serve a useful purpose.

### CONDITIONS RIGHT FOR DASH.

Here was my chance. Here was everything necessary, conveniently placed within the Polar gateway. The problem was discussed with my colleague, Mr. Bradley, who generously volunteered to land from the yacht the food, fuel and other supplies we had provided for local use. There was abundant trading material to serve as money. My own equipment aboard for sledging travelling could be made to serve every purpose in the enterprise. The possible combination left absolutely nothing to be desired to insure success. Only good health, endurable weather and workable ice were necessary. The expenditure of a million dollars could not have placed an expedition at a better advantage. The opportunity was too great to be lost. We therefore returned to Etah to prepare for the new quest.

Strong efforts had been made to reach the Pole from every possible quarter. Only the angle between Alaska and Greenland had been left untried. In our prospective venture we aimed to place this area of the globe.

If we failed in our main effort we would at least make a dash over a blank spot. With the resources for transportation which the Eskimos offered, I hoped to carry ample supplies to the game resort of this region, and feed and fire the expedition en route to the land's end.

### SPLENDID ADVANTAGES OFFERED.

If their faith proved correct, it offered me a series of advantages denied to every other leader of Polar expeditions for the moment would not only be supplied at the expense of the land which is explored, but men and dogs would be taken to the battle ground in superb training, with their vigorous bodies nourished by wholesome, fresh meat, not the nauseating, laboratory stuff which is usually crowded into the unwilling stomach. Furthermore, it offered me a chance to test every article of equipment in actual field work, and above all after a hard campaign of a year, to see the men on board the yacht, the most likely winners for the final race over the circum-

A compact was made with the little men of the farthest north to push the yacht to the land's end. When it was noised about at Etah that preparations were in progress to try for the Pole, most of the men on board the yacht volunteered to serve.

Captain Bartlett, skipper of the John R. Bradley, that the yacht would like to stay, but if compelled to return he required at least a cook and an engine for to take the yacht back to Newfoundland. The situation was eased when the captain was told that but one man was to be left on the yacht, some men could possibly match the Eskimo in his own element. The willing hands of a tribe of one hundred and fifty people were at my disposal. More help was not required.

### STARTING FOR ANNOTOOK.

Late in the evening of Sept. 1st the entire voyage of Etah was taken aboard the yacht. The tanks were filled, the Bradley's boat put out on the waters of Smith Sound for Annotook. The night was cold and clear, brightened by the charm of color. The sun had just begun to dip under the northern horizon, which marks the end of the summer, double days of splendor and begins the period of storms leading into the long night. Early in the morning we were off Annotook.

The weather was now changed. A strong wind came from the sea. With shallow water, unknown rocks and much ice drifting about, no comfortable berth could be found for the yacht. If the overloaded decks were to be cleared at all it must be done quickly. The launch and all the dories were lowered and filled. Eskimo boats were pressed into service and loaded. The boats were towed ashore. Only a few reached Annotook itself, for the wind increased and a troublesome sea made haste a matter of great importance. Things were pitched ashore anywhere on the rocks where a landing could be found for the boats. The splendid efficiency of the launch proved equal to the emergency and in the course of about three hours all was safely put on shore in spite of the threatening winds and forbidding seas.

(To be continued.)

### C. P. R. SUBURBAN TRAINS.

On Monday, 20th inst., all the suburban trains will be taken off with the exception of suburban trains leaving Walsford at 4.45 a. m., and suburban train leaving St. John at 6.10 p. m. These two trains will run up to and including Saturday, 26th inst. In addition suburban will leave St. John at 10.35 p. m. Saturday night, 25th inst.

# Anheuser-Busch's Budweiser

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## BLAMES DIVORCE SUIT ON WIFE'S THEOSOPHY

Major Hanson Says He Refused to Accept It and Trouble Came.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 16.—Theosophy is blamed by Major J. F. Hanson, president of the Central of Georgia Railway, for the marital trouble which led his wife, Mrs. Cora L. Hanson, to bring suit recently for divorce.

Mrs. Hanson charged cruelty, neglect and too much attention on the part of the major to Mrs. "Jack" Horner, now Mrs. James McVicker, a beautiful young society woman of New York. Major Hanson filed his answer today in the Superior Court of Fulton county. It contains twenty-one pages of printed matter and categorically denies each of his wife's charges. In conclusion he says:

"The defendant plaintiff's bill, defendant avers that until the divorce came in as an element of discord he had a united and happy family."

"Defendant's refusal to entertain the idea of ever becoming a theosophist, because he regarded it as a modern form of paganism, caused the first change in plaintiff's feeling toward him. When every effort to force defendant to hear the burdens of theosophy by putting up money for the Universal Brotherhood scheme had failed, she then, on one other member of his family, resolved to attack him in such a way that public defense would be impossible and destroy him by the theosophists of his family."

"The defendant further alleges that the association with Mrs. Horner is a mere incident in the campaign against him by the theosophists of his family, because they could not force him to bow his neck to the yoke of theosophy."

## PRESSED HARD Coffee's Weight on Old Age

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum brings, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in South Carolina, says:

"My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker and had been troubled with her heart for a number of years, and complained of that 'weak old age' feeling and sick stomach."

"Some time ago, I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavor of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum."

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family liked it so well that we discontinued coffee and used Postum, entirely."

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us."

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

Read "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.

## JURY WANTS HUSBAND OF MRS. PERIN, SUICIDE

Her Sister Says Dead Woman Had Unhappy Home Life.

HARROW, Eng., Sept. 16.—The inquest was opened here this afternoon into the suicide last Saturday of Mrs. Lawrence Perin, daughter of the late Lord Curzon, who was shot by her husband, who killed herself with a revolver in the home of Mr. Ackroyd, where she was a guest. After taking the evidence of Mr. and Mrs. Ackroyd the investigation was adjourned until September 22 at the request of the jury, in order to permit Mrs. Perin's husband to attend.

Mrs. Ackroyd, who is a sister of the dead woman, said that Mrs. Perin had been very unhappy in her married life. She declared also that the letter left by the suicide was very brief and gave no reason for the tragedy. It asked Mrs. Ackroyd to send cablegrams to Mr. Perin, but not to break the news all at once, and concludes with the suggestion: "You can say I was looking for a burglar."

Mrs. Ackroyd started from her sister a few hours before the body was found. She declared that there was nothing in her conversation with her sister that would go back to America. She did know, however, her sister was not happy in her married life and was very nervous. She said that Mrs. Perin had threatened to take her life, but at times she was terribly depressed.

The funeral of Mrs. Perin took place this afternoon, although the jury protested that it ought to be postponed until the arrival of Mr. Perin. The funeral of Mrs. Perin took place this afternoon, although the jury protested that it ought to be postponed until the arrival of Mr. Perin. The funeral of Mrs. Perin took place this afternoon, although the jury protested that it ought to be postponed until the arrival of Mr. Perin.

## SAYS PEARY WILL NOT LEAVE THE ROOSEVELT

SYDNEY, N. S., Sept. 16.—All reports that Commander Peary will leave the Roosevelt, and come to Sydney on some of the press boats now at Battle Harbor, are scoffed at by Mrs. Peary. "I can imagine what Capt. Bartlett would say if Commander Peary suggested such a thing," she said tonight. "No, as long as the Roosevelt can float Commander Peary will come to Sydney on her."

Mrs. Peary had received no word from her husband up to eight o'clock tonight. The Roosevelt by leaving Battle Harbor tonight could still get here by Sunday, and Mrs. Peary still thinks that that day will see her husband back again.

WINDSOR, Sept. 16.—On a warrant secured by a bail on the charge of contempt of court, William Cawse has been taken from his bride of two months and lodged in jail.

Cawse's first wife died two years ago. Suit was begun against him by a local undertaker and judgment secured for her burial expenses. He disregarded the court's order to pay the bill. The case was allowed to stand in execution by the court, and he was taken to jail to serve ten days' sentence for contempt.

## "DESIRE" CAUSED LEAP OFF BROOKLYN BRIDGE

Juniper Explains That Peculiar Fascination Made Him Risk Life.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—When Eugene L. McCarthy, of Dorchester, Mass., was arraigned in police court today for jumping off the Brooklyn Bridge last Wednesday, he said that he had made the leap because of an ungovernable desire to do so. He was released.

He said he walked over the bridge to Brooklyn and back again, all the time trying to shake off the inclination to jump.

"When I got back to New York," he said, "I thought I would go uptown and see more of the city, but in spite of myself my steps turned back toward the bridge, and before I knew it I was on a trolley car. As the car started up the incline, the idea of jumping came into my mind to such a degree that it fascinated me."

"I reached the middle of the bridge and made the leap into the river before I really knew what I was doing. No thought of suicide was ever in my head."

## E. S. S. CO. WILL PUT EXTRA BOAT ON ST. JOHN ROUTE

Making Provisions to Handle Largely Increased Traffic Next Summer.

Calvin Austin, President of the Eastern Steamship Company, arrived on the Ransom B. Fuller last night on a business and pleasure trip. While here he will inspect the terminal facilities looking for increased accommodation. Owing to the rapid growth of the company's business on this division, better provisions will be made next season to handle the travel.

Mr. Austin stated that an additional boat would be put on the St. John, Boston route as this branch was a dividend earner.

This season the company's "toughest business" has been very heavy and he expected next season's showing would be as good or better. More docking facilities was, he said, the principal requirements for the Eastern line steamers in this port just now. "Business is increasing and as St. John will always be our distributing point we want room to grow," was the way he put it.

## NEW SERVICES BETWEEN ST. JOHN AND ITALY

MONTREAL, Sept. 16.—The new steamer Torton of the Thompson Line, specially built to get a share of the passenger business between Canada and Mediterranean ports, sails from Montreal direct for Naples on November 15. It was stated at the Telford office today that it had been practically decided to maintain a winter service with St. John as the terminus. Advice received today state that the order has been given out to Swan Hunter and Wigham Richardson for a sister ship to the Torton. Both vessels will have accommodation for 1,650 passengers.

SYDNEY, Sept. 16.—On his return from inspecting the iron mines at Wabana, President Plummer of the Dominion Steel Company today stated that reports of the immediate settlement of the Steel Company's claim for damages against the Coal Company were incorrect.

## SLAYER OF CHILDREN ESCAPES; BIG REWARD

Second Little Victim Lured From Home and Shot Dead.

UTICA, N. Y., Sept. 16.—With rewards aggregating \$3,200 for his capture, the man who lured the children Theresa Procopio, Ferdinand Infusano and Fannie Infusano, from their home in the city Sunday night, and murdered the first two named, is still a fugitive tonight, and the police are about ready to concede that the solution of the mystery and the apprehension of the slayer will never be accomplished.

The mystery which originally surrounded the crime has been intensified by the reluctance of the relatives of the murdered children.

Ferdinand Infusano, the 2-1/2 year old boy, died today, twenty-four hours after he and his sister Fannie and the corpse of Theresa Procopio had been found in the ravine where the murderer did his work.

Fannie Infusano is still in a hospital suffering from the bullet wound in her arm. The little girl has been questioned closely, but the result is disappointing. The child either cannot or will not tell who fired the fatal shot.

Some of the police believe that the shadow of the Black Hand hangs over the Italian who might give valuable information, and that they dare not speak. At first the Infusanos told the police that the shots were fired by a member of the Procopio family, but when the man was taken to the hospital he lifted his head and exclaimed: "Dat no da man."

## FOUND A TON OF SOLID SILVER

PONTIAC, Mich., Sept. 16.—Silver ore worth twenty thousand dollars to the ton was brought into the city today from Silver Mountain district on the Fort Arthur and Duluth Railway, fifty miles west of here, with its report of a new discovery made by a prospector on the making of a find of vein nearly two feet wide he traced it for nearly a mile and started a shaft, which he sunk to a depth of thirty-five feet. A few days later water commenced to flow in. It filled the shaft, and he had to quit work, so he came to the city with a large quantity of ore taken from the workings.

Old mining men describe it as the richest ever taken from the district. Large pieces of pure silver being found all through the samples. The ore is like that of Cobalt, though containing more sulphur.

SASKATOON, Sask., Sept. 16.—Wm. Henry, the five-year-old son of Oliver Harriot, was accidentally shot through the heart last night, and died shortly afterwards. The little fellow was playing with his three-year-old brother, and the latter was holding a rifle which was supposed not to be loaded. In some manner the rifle was discharged, the bullet entering the child's body near the heart.

## PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain cure for piles, hemorrhoids, and all other ailments of the rectum. It is a sure cure for all cases of PILES, and is sold everywhere.