

2

SPECIALY PRICED AT \$1.00

DeP N^o 273

A stylish and charming new model, for medium and petite figures, combining the advantages of the girder-top with those of the medium-long hip corset.

Produces lines of exquisite shape—lines and grace—imparts absolute comfort and a superb figure.

Made of imported Quilted Trust-proof boning—strongest of the best—never ever mild.

On sale at your dealer's. If not, write for descriptive literature.

DOMINION CORSET CO., Ltd.,
Quebec, Montreal, Toronto.

THE MESSAGE

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Ethel of Porten," "The Captain of the Kansas," etc.

(Continued.)

"I believe so. I have been absent nearly eight months, as you are aware, but I have not heard of any change in the local dynasty."

"Do you think it likely that he has ever visited England?"

"Most improbable," said Hume. "He is an absolute savage. I have seen him only once, and I should be sorry to think that his life depended on his good will. But why did you imagine he might have been in England?"

"Because a native of that name came there with two others last August."

"We have been visited by him," said Hume. "He is a native of that name."

"Yes, generally they come begging for something they want—usually drugs—which they pretend to connect themselves out of a snake's liver or the gizzard of a bird. Don't lay too much stress on Hume's flight. He is a chicken-hearted fellow at the best. If there is really any likelihood of a native descendant I shall send him with you and Miss Dene down the river."

"I shall not go without you, dear," said Mrs. Hume.

"No! I—unless both of you come," answered Evelyn.

Hume laughed constrainedly.

"You will both obey orders, I hope," he said, but he did not urge the matter further at the moment.

They were eating their evening meal when the distant tapping of a drum caught their ears. It was not the rhythmic beating of a tom-tom from some musically inclined bushman. It was much more closely repeated, like the dot and dash code of the Morse alphabet, or that variant of it which Private Thomas Atkins, in a spasm of genius, christened "Umpy-iddy." Heard in the stillness of the forest, with not a breath of air stirring the leaves of the tall trees, and even the tawny river murmur in so low a note that it was inaudible from the mission-house, this irregular drumbeating had a depressing, almost a sinister effect. It jarred on the nerves. It suggested the unseen and therefore terrible. At all costs they must find out what it signified.

Bambuk was summoned. He was even more distraught than during the festive performance of two hours earlier.

"Den Oku drum play Custom tune," he explained. "Den Custom mean—"

"Do you savvy what they are saying?" broke in Hume sharply. He did not imagine that his wife had discovered the habit of native potatoes with her youthful helper, and even she herself did not know the full extent of the excesses, the harmless list of bloodsuckers hidden under a harmless-sounding word.

"Savvy plenty, den. Dem drum made of monkey-skin—p-haps other kind of skin—'an' dem ju-ju man say: 'Come, come! Make sharp den knief! Come! Come! Load den gun! Come, den, come! Den ribber (river) run red wid blood! Den dey nail some men to tree 'an' make dance.'"

The missionary did not check his assistant's recital. It was best that the women should at least understand the peril in which they were placed. The compound held not more than fifty able-bodied men, and the only arms they possessed were native weapons. Hume's influence depended wholly on his skill in treating the ailments of the people and his patience in teaching their children not only the rudiments of English but the simpler forms of handicraft. His experience as an African missionary was not of long standing, but from the outset he had consistently refused to own any fire arm more deadly than a shotgun. Hitherto he had regarded the Upper Benue region as a settled and fairly prosperous one. His cherished dream was that before he died he might see the pioneer settlement at Kadana transplanted into a well-equipped college and training school, whence Christianity and science might spread their light throughout that part of Africa. It shocked him now to think that all his work might be submerged under a wave of fanaticism, yet he clung to the hope that the warlike preparations of the men of Oku might mean nothing more serious than a tribal quarrel. This had happened once before, and he stepped in as arbitrator. By a liberal distribution of presents, including the whole of the mission stock of wine and brandy, he sent away both parties highly gratified with both his award and his method of arriving at it.

"There are war-drum beating in more than one place," said Evelyn, who was listening in silence to the spasmodic tap

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, ETC.

23 THE PR

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, ETC.

23 THE PR

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1909

NORTH POLE DISCOVERED, HONOR GAINED BY DR. FREDRICK COOK

Gallant Explorer's Story of Momentous Event—Reached There on April 21, 1908—What He Found—Absorbing Narrative of Expedition Told By Himself—King Edward Much Interested

(By Special Arrangement With the New York Herald.)

[To publishers—Reproduction in whole or in part of Dr. Cook's story of the finding of the North Pole without the permission of the New York Herald will be followed by prosecution of those who thus violate the copyright laws.]

The Herald prints the only story written by Dr. Cook of his trip into the far north. The article has been copyrighted in America and Europe.

Dr. Cook gave to no other publication any account of what he accomplished in the north.

(Copyright, 1909, by the New York Herald Co. All rights reserved. Reproduction in whole or in part prohibited.)

(By Dr. Frederick A. Cook.)

Lerwick, Shetland Islands, Wednesday, Sept. 1—After a prolonged fight against famine and frost we have at last succeeded in reaching the North Pole.

A new highway, with an interesting strip of animated nature, has at last been explored.

Big game haunts were located, which will delight the sportsman and extend the Eskimo horizon.

Land has been discovered upon which rest the earth's northernmost rocks. A triangle of 30,000 square miles has been cut out of the territorial unknown.

The expedition was the outcome of a summer cruise in the Arctic seas. The yacht Bradley arrived at the limits of navigation in Smith Sound late in August, 1907. Here conditions were found favorable to launch a venture for the pole.

John R. Bradley, liberally supplied from his yacht with provisions for local use, and my own equipment for emergencies, set out on the long winter travel. Many Eskimos had gathered at Greenland shores at Annotook for the winter hunt. Immense catches of meat had been gathered. About the camp were plenty of strong dogs.

The combination was lucky, for there was good material for an equipment, expert help and an efficient motor force and all that was required was conveniently at hand. The winter travel was a boreal center.

A house and workshop were built of ice boxes. The winter travel was a boreal center. The expedition was the outcome of a summer cruise in the Arctic seas.

At sunrise of 1908 (February 19), the main expedition embarked for the pole. Eleven men and 103 dogs, drawing eleven sleds, set out on the Polar Sea. The main expedition embarked for the pole.

The gloom of the long night was relieved by the sun's rays. The main expedition embarked for the pole. The expedition was the outcome of a summer cruise in the Arctic seas.

In this march were procured 101 musk oxen, seven bears and 333 seal and then we pushed into the Polar Sea from the southern point of Hebrides Land.

On March 19 six Eskimos returned from here with four men and fifty-six dogs, moving supplies for eighty days.

The crossing of the circum-polar pack was begun three days later, the other Eskimos forming the last supporting party returned. The trains had now been reduced by the survivors of the fleet. Eskimo and Aswelah, the two best men, and only six dogs were picked for the final dash.

On March 30 the horizon was partly cleared of its smoky agitation and over the western mist was discovered a new land.

The observations gave our position latitude 84 degrees 0 minutes 47 seconds, longitude 88 degrees 0 minutes 36 seconds. The urgent need of rapid advance on our main mission did not permit a detour to explore the coast.

Here were seen the last signs of solid earth. Beyond there was nothing solid to mark the terrestrial polar solidity.

We advanced steadily over the monotony of a moving sea of ice. We now found ourselves beyond the range of all life. Neither the footprints of bears nor the blow holes of seals were detected. Even the microscopic creatures of the deep were no longer visible.

The mediating influence of the shifting desert of frost became almost unendurable in the daily routine. The surface of the ice offered less and less trouble. The weather improved, but still there remained a light sipping wind which drove despair to its lowest recesses.

Under the lash of duty, however, interest was forced, while the merciless drive of exhaustion enforced physical action. Thus, day after day, the weary legs were spread over big distances. The incidents and the positions were recorded, but the advance was promptly forgotten in the mental bleaching of the next day's effort.

The night of April 7 was made notable by the swing of the sun at midnight over the northern ice. The sun and frost bites were now recorded on the same day, but the double days of glitter infused quite an incentive into our march.

Observations on April 8 placed our camp at latitude 86 degrees 38 seconds, longitude 84 degrees 2 seconds. In spite of what seemed like long marches we had advanced but little more than 100 miles in nine days.

Our hard work was lost in circuitous twists around troublesome pressure lines and high irregular fields of very old ice.

The drift, too, was driving eastward with sufficient force to give some anxiety. The extended marches and the long hours of travel with which fortune had favored us earlier were no longer possible.

We were now less than 200 miles from the pole and the leads were raised. One dog after another had gone into the stomach of his hungry survivors, until the last of the team was reduced to a skeleton. There seemed to remain a sufficient balance of meat and brute to push along into the heart of the mystery to which we had set ourselves.

Beyond the eighty-sixth parallel the ice fields became more extensive and heavier. For two days the work was lost in circuitous twists around troublesome pressure lines and high irregular fields of very old ice.

The time had now arrived to muster energy for the last series of efforts. When the sun was low the eye ran over the moving planes of color to dancing horizons. The mirages turned things topsy-turvy. Inverted mountains and queer objects ever rose and fell in shrouds of mist, but all of this was due to the atmospheric play of the light.

Slowly but surely we neared the turning point. Good astronomical observations were daily procured to fix the advancing stages.

The ice steadily improved, but still there was a depressing monotony of scene and life had no pleasures, no spiritual recreation, nothing to relieve the steady physical drag of chronic fatigue.

From the hour of midnight to that of midnight the latitude was 86, the temperature 38 and the barometer 28.83. North, east and west had vanished. It was south in every direction, with the pointing to the magnetic was as useful as ever.

Though overjoyed with the success of the conquest our spirits began to descend on the following day after all our observations had been taken with a careful study of the location. A sense of intense loneliness came with the further scrutiny of the horizon.

What a cheerless spot to have aroused the ambition of man for so many ages. An endless sea of purple snows. No life. No land. No sign to relieve the monotony of frost. We were the only

pulsating creatures in a dead world of ice.

We turned our backs to the pole on April 23 and began the long return march. Counting on a continued easterly drift, the course was forced further west.

With fair weather, good ice and the inspiration of the home run, long distances were at first quickly covered.

Below the eighty-seventh parallel the character of the ice changed very much, and it became evident that the season was advancing rapidly.

With a good deal of anxiety we watched the daily reduction of the food supply. It now became evident that the crucial stage of the expedition was to be reached from the taking of the pole to a final battle for life against famine and frost.

The clear blue of the sky changed to a steady, dismal gray. Several days of dire despair followed each other in rapid succession.

There were some violent gales, but usually the wind did not rise to the full force of a storm.

With starvation as the alternative, we could not wait for better weather. The cabinet had gone into session in the council chamber at eastern end, and many employees were enjoying the luncheon hour. Parties of tourists were strolling leisurely along corridors when with a startling sudden intonation the glass-covered ceiling at the western end of the main building gave way and crashed with a beam of burning timber to the ground floor, three stories high.

Through the aperture the roof glowed vivid in fire and the blaze burst out in a barrier between us and Hebrides Land. In the next few days bears came along as life-savers. The empty stomachs were spread and the horizon, for a time, was cleared of trouble.

With the return to Annotook rendered difficult by the parliamentary fire department commenced operations, throwing four streams of water. The premier had energetic lieutenants in A. W. Campbell, deputy minister of public works, and Architect Heakes, and while his ministerial chief was directing the fire-fighting, Hon. W. C. Hanna, provincial secretary, organized the staff into a salvage corps to save the papers and documents in various departments. The minister assigned to officers of each branch responsibility for the papers in their charge, with the result that all the important documents were speedily deposited in places of safety. The minister worked and sweated like a freeman.

On Feb. 18 start was made for Annotook. With a newly prepared equipment, the expedition was moved southward to the Danish settlement and reached Upernivik on May 21, 1909.

There were greeted by Harry Whitney and an anxious group of friends since March 17, 1909, when he wrote from Cape Hubbard, on the edge of the polar ice sea on the northwest side of Ellesmere Land.

At that time he instructed his companion, Rudolph Frank, then stationed at Etah, Greenland, with supplies, to wait there until June for his return, but to his event of Dr. Cook's failure to appear, to proceed to America. Frank waited as directed, but as Dr. Cook failed to come back he caught the Peary auxiliary ship and reached New York last fall. Since that time, Dr. Cook's whereabouts have been a mystery, although members of the Arctic Club in the city, viewing the situation optimistically, were inclined to think that he had reached the pole, despite his long silence.

There was, of course, the ever present probability that he had perished, and it will be recalled that a relief ship is en route to Etah, where she is due the middle of this month. The vessel, the schooner Jeanie, left St. John's (Nfld.) about two weeks ago with the double purpose of searching for Dr. Cook and taking supplies to Commander Peary.

The expedition was financed by a special committee, headed by Dr. Russell O. Stobbs, of this city, and composed of friends of Dr. Cook and men of science, who were keenly interested in his venture. By these men the news that he was safe and the report that he had reached the pole were received with rejoicing tonight, although none of them had any further advice.

(Continued on Page 2)

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



BRAINED BLOUSE OF CREPE.

This separate blouse shows an attractive use of braid as a trimming. Formal designs are seen on the entire blouse, and on the sleeves. The front part of the blouse is finished with black ribbon, white buttons and black jet. The neck is Dutch. A fluting of chiffon is seen at the end of the long sleeves, and there is a horizontal cuff showing a finish of the black jet. This blouse is worn with a black voile skirt.

PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS OF ONTARIO PREY OF FLAMES

Toronto, Sept. 1—Fire did enormous damage to the Ontario parliament buildings at noon today, breaking out in a moment. The cabinet had gone into session in the council chamber at eastern end, and many employees were enjoying the luncheon hour. Parties of tourists were strolling leisurely along corridors when with a startling sudden intonation the glass-covered ceiling at the western end of the main building gave way and crashed with a beam of burning timber to the ground floor, three stories high.

Through the aperture the roof glowed vivid in fire and the blaze burst out in a barrier between us and Hebrides Land. In the next few days bears came along as life-savers. The empty stomachs were spread and the horizon, for a time, was cleared of trouble.

With the return to Annotook rendered difficult by the parliamentary fire department commenced operations, throwing four streams of water. The premier had energetic lieutenants in A. W. Campbell, deputy minister of public works, and Architect Heakes, and while his ministerial chief was directing the fire-fighting, Hon. W. C. Hanna, provincial secretary, organized the staff into a salvage corps to save the papers and documents in various departments. The minister assigned to officers of each branch responsibility for the papers in their charge, with the result that all the important documents were speedily deposited in places of safety. The minister worked and sweated like a freeman.

On Feb. 18 start was made for Annotook. With a newly prepared equipment, the expedition was moved southward to the Danish settlement and reached Upernivik on May 21, 1909.

There were greeted by Harry Whitney and an anxious group of friends since March 17, 1909, when he wrote from Cape Hubbard, on the edge of the polar ice sea on the northwest side of Ellesmere Land.

At that time he instructed his companion, Rudolph Frank, then stationed at Etah, Greenland, with supplies, to wait there until June for his return, but to his event of Dr. Cook's failure to appear, to proceed to America. Frank waited as directed, but as Dr. Cook failed to come back he caught the Peary auxiliary ship and reached New York last fall. Since that time, Dr. Cook's whereabouts have been a mystery, although members of the Arctic Club in the city, viewing the situation optimistically, were inclined to think that he had reached the pole, despite his long silence.

There was, of course, the ever present probability that he had perished, and it will be recalled that a relief ship is en route to Etah, where she is due the middle of this month. The vessel, the schooner Jeanie, left St. John's (Nfld.) about two weeks ago with the double purpose of searching for Dr. Cook and taking supplies to Commander Peary.

The expedition was financed by a special committee, headed by Dr. Russell O. Stobbs, of this city, and composed of friends of Dr. Cook and men of science, who were keenly interested in his venture. By these men the news that he was safe and the report that he had reached the pole were received with rejoicing tonight, although none of them had any further advice.

(Continued on Page 2)

Five plus one, plus eight, plus fifty equals a musical instrument. Can you add them up and tell the name of the instrument?

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

Back against right side, head to shoulder.

Back against right side, head to shoulder.