

DR. FRED. A. COOK, BROOKLYN EXPLORER, REACHES THE POLE

United States Flag Unfurled to Covert Breezes of Boreal Centre on April 21st 1908, After Marvellous Journey.

SUCCESSFUL DASH MADE IN THE DEPTH OF ARCTIC WINTER

Some Scientists Skeptical—Antarctic Explorer Lieut. Shackleton Gives Cook Full Meed of Praise—Newspaper Comment.

From Point 700 Miles From Pole Expedition Prepares For Dash—250 Eskimoes, 1000 Dogs, Assistance and a Number Accompany Dr. Cook on His Terrible Journey—Discover Cook, a Man of Splendid Courage, an Experienced Ice Navigator, and Such a Man as Would Be Capable of This Greatest of Scientific Feats—The World Amazed and Ringing With Cook's Praises.

New York, Sept. 1.—Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the Brooklyn explorer, successfully reached the north pole and returned safely across the ice to Larkyk. Despatches received today signed by Cook from Larkyk state he reached the north pole April 21, 1908. For months it has been believed that Cook had perished. The following cablegram was received by Mrs. Frederick A. Cook, Brooklyn, today: Successful and well. Address to Copenhagen. (Signed) Fred.

That Cook escaped with his life after his two years' flight is considered little short of marvellous. Even while the Peary expedition was hunting for him in the ice and mountains of frozen snow beyond the end of land he is believed to have been at the pole making hurried observations. The last word received from the explorer was in May last year. It was a letter to his son, Frank, telling him to return to New York. He was then in Western Elmerland, about 60 miles south-west of Cape Columbia, the northernmost portion of the Arctic mainland.

It was Dr. Cook's plan to make his base of supplies or a permanent camp at Annokok, about 1,000 miles from the north pole. He left there in December, 1907, then made his way westward out of the Bering peninsula and across to Elmerland.

Not Disbelieved at Ottawa, Ottawa, Sept. 1.—There is no disposition in official circles to doubt the accuracy of the report that Dr. Cook had reached the north pole. It was an official connection with the expedition but in an indirect way did something for the explorer, and the expedition was not damaged by water.

At one o'clock, within were playing water at the hose when the firemen were making efforts to control a section in which the west wing had to be cut in at place.

broken skylight, lit messengers and porters to make periodical visits to the building, and the hour after the tests were found all right, and work fighting the

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STONE LAID formed by Premier at New School.

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doubled. With the accommodation is now thousand pupils. Binley and Mayr addresses. In the preliminary banquet of the premier by the

in Flood. 2.—The town of Be-

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Fire broke out in buildings in Queen's they could be brought age to the extent of and dollars was ef-

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DATA OF DR. COOK'S POLAR EXPEDITION.

Expedition left North Sydney, Cape Breton in early summer of 1907. Arrived at limit of navigation in August, 1907. Prepared for winter dash to Pole at point 700 miles from boreal centre. At Sunrise of 1908, February 19, expedition started for Pole. After April 7 explorers suffered sunburns in "time and frost-bites at night." Reached North Pole April 21st, 1908. Left on return journey on April 23rd, 1908. Reached Cape Sparbo in September, 1908, and faced by insuperable ice barrier, expedition forced to winter there. Started for Greenland February 18, 1909, reaching there April 15. Lowest temperature record 83 degrees below zero. Value of discovery, the ambition of many explorers down through the ages, is that earth's weight may now be ascertained.

INTREPID EXPLORER TELLS STORY OF SUCCESSFUL DASH FOR POLE

Cabling to New York Herald From Shelland Islands Dr. Frederick A. Cook Recounts the Life of Torture Lived by Expedition in Advance Over Moving Sea of Ice—A Wonderful Story of Perseverance and Marvellous Courage.

By Dr. Frederick A. Cook, cabled to on our main mission did not permit a detour to explore the coast. Here we were the last signs of solid earth. Beyond that, a prolonged fight against famine and frost, and we at last succeeded in reaching the north pole.

A new highway with an interesting strip of animated nature has been explored. Big game haunts were located which will delight the sportsmen and extend the Eskimo horizon. Land has been discovered upon which rests the earth's northernmost rocks. A triangle of 30,000 square miles has been cut out of the terrestrial unknown.

The expedition was the outcome of a summer cruise in Arctic waters. The yacht Bradley arrived at the limits of navigation in Smith sound in August 1907. Here conditions were found favorable to launch a venture for the pole. Mr. John Bradley, supplied from the yacht suitable provisions for local use, and my own equipment for emergency served well for every purpose of Arctic travel. Many Eskimos had gathered on the Greenland shores at Annokok for the winter bear hunt. Immense catches of meat had been gathered. About the camp were plenty of string dogs. The combination was lucky, for there was good material for an equipment, for expert help and an efficiency motor with which to travel.

conveniently arranged at a point only 700 miles from the boreal centre.

Eskimos Lend Valuable Aid. A house and workshop was built of packing boxes, the willing hands of the Eskimoes lent us the tools we were set to the problem of devising a suitable outfit and before the end of the long winter night, we were ready for the enterprise. Plans were matured to force, a new route over Greenland and northward along its west coast and the polar sea. After the polar midnight campaign opened. A few scouting parties were sent over to the American shores to explore a way and to seek game haunts. Their mission was only partially successful because danked by January noon.

At the sunrise of 1908, February 19, the main expedition embarked for the pole. Eleven men and 123 dogs dragged eleven heavily loaded sledges left the Greenland shore and pushed westward over the troubled ice of Smith Sound.

The gloom of the long night was relieved by only a few hours of daylight. The chill of winter was felt at its worst. As we crossed the heights of Ellerslie Sound to the Pacific slopes the temperature sank to 83 degrees below zero Fahrenheit. Several dogs were frozen and the men suffered severely, but we soon found game trails, along which an easy way was forced through the snow and to the land's end. In this march were procured 101 muskoxen, seven bears and 383 hares, and then we pushed out into the Polar Sea for the southern point of Heiberg Island. On March 18th, six Eskimoes returned from here with four men and 46 dogs, moving supplies for eighty days.

Ready For Last Dash. The crossing of the circum-polar pack was begun three days later. Two other Eskimos, forming the last supporting party, followed. The trains had now been reduced by the survival of the fittest. Eklushook and Ahlweh, the two best men, and 26 dogs were packed for the final dash. There was before us an unknown line of 400 miles to our goal. The first day permitted long marches and with encouraging progress, the big lead which separated the land ice from the central pack was crossed with little delay. Low temperature and persistent winds made life a torture, but cooped in the houses, eating dried food and tallow and drinking hot tea, some animal comforts were occasionally to be gained.

For several days after the sight of known land was lost the overcast skies prevented an accurate determination of our position. On March 30, the horizon was partly cleared of its smoky agitation, and over the western mist was discovered a new position. The observations gave our position latitude 86 degrees 36 mins.

The urgent need of rapid advance

queer objects ever rose and fell in shrouds of mystery, but all of this was due to the atmospheric magic of the midnight sun. 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 was not pleasure, no spiritual recreation, nothing to relieve the steady physical drag of chronic fatigue.

The Pole Reached. But there came an end to this as to all things. On April 21st the first congress of the sun gave 89 degrees 59 minutes 46 seconds. The pole, therefore, was in sight. We advanced the course was forced further to make supplementary observations and prepared to stay long enough to permit a double round of observations.

Eklushook and Ahlweh were told that we had reached the "Neigh-Nail" and they sought to celebrate by an advance of savage joy. At last we had pierced the boreal center and the flag had been raised to the coveted breezes of the North Pole. The day was April 21, 1908. The sun indicated local noon, but time was a negative problem, for here all meridians meet. With a step it was possible to go from one part of the globe to the opposite side. From the hour of midnight to that of midday the temperature was 90 below zero and the barometer 29.83. North, east and west had vanished. It was south in every direction but the compass "pointing to the magnetic pole" was as useful as ever.

A Dead World of Ice. Though overjoyed with the success of the conquest, our spirits began to descend on the following day. After all the observations had been taken with a careful study of the local conditions, a sense of intense loneliness came with the further scrutiny of the horizon, what a cheerless spot to have aroused the ambition of men for so many ages—this dead world of ice.

We turned our backs to the pole on April 23rd and began the long return march, counting on a continued eastward drift by the force of the wind.

With fair weather, good ice and the inspiration of the home run, long marches were at first quickly covered. Below the eighty-seventh parallel the character of the ice changed very much and it became evident that the march 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 day was near. With the further scrutiny of the horizon, what a cheerless spot to have aroused the ambition of men for so many ages—this dead world of ice.

The clear blue of the skies changed to a frosty dismal grey. Several days of ice despair followed each other in rapid succession. There were some very distressing days. The ice changed and did not rise to the full force of a storm.

Starvation the Alternative. With starvation as the alternative we could not wait for better weather. Some advance was made nearly every day, but the cost of the desperate effort pressed life to the verge of re-jection. On May 24th the sky cleared long enough to give us a set of bearings. The ice was now about the eighty-fourth parallel; near the ninety-seventh meridian. The ice was much broken and drifted eastward, leaving many open spaces of water. That day we reached our caches on Nansen Sound unless we averaged fifteen miles daily. With the disrupted trail, the long line of sledges, and the "Lailack" and reduced strength we were hardly equal to ten miles daily.

Trying to make the best of our hard lot, a straight course was set for the musk ox lands of the inner crossing. At the eighty-third parallel we found drift ice to the west of a large tract, extending southward. The ice changed to small fields. The temperature rose to zero and a persistent mist obscured the horizon. The day was red and foggy. The day was red and foggy. The day was red and foggy.

A Barrier of Ice. At the height of a struggle of twenty days through thick fog, the sky cleared and we found ourselves far down in Crown Prince Gustav sea with open water. The ice was now small ice as a barrier between us and Heiberg Island. In the next few days bears came along as life-savers. The empty stomachs were filled and the horizon for a time cleared of trouble. With the return to Annokok, rendered difficult by the unfortunate westerly drift, we now sought to follow the ice movement south to Lancaster Sound, where we hoped to reach a Scottish whaler.

Early in July, further southward progress became impossible and, in quest of food, we crossed the Firth of Devon, into Jones Sound. The dogs were given the freedom of their own premises and by folding back and sled we tried to reach Baffin's Bay. With but an occasional bird to eat the long line of sleds was pushed eastward until the frost of early September stopped progress.

With neither food, fuel nor ammunition we were forced to winter. The supplies from what seemed at first like a lifeless desert. Pressed by hunger, new implements were shaped and Cape Sparbo was picked as a likely place to find life. Game was located with the bow and arrow, the line the lance and the knife. The musk ox, bear and reindeer were killed and the meat was stored. An underground den was prepared, and in it we remained until sunrise.

On February 18, the start was made for Annokok. With a newly prepared equipment the Greenland shores were reached on April 15. Here we were greeted by Harry Whitney and an anxious group of Eskimo friends. To facilitate an early return I moved south to a new settlement and reached upper Navik on May 21, 1909.

Observations on the 14th gave latitude 86 degrees 21 minutes and longitude 95 degrees 52 minutes. We were now less than one hundred miles from the pole. The pack was here more active, but the temperature remained 40 below, compelling quickly together the new crevices. Young ice spread on the narrow spaces of open water so rapidly that little delay was caused in crossing from one field to another. The time had now arrived to muster energy to our last series of efforts. In the enforced effort every human strap was strained, and at camping time there was no longer sufficient energy to erect a snow shelter, though the temperature was still very low.

The silk tent was pressed into service and the change proved agreeable. It encouraged a more careful scrutiny of the strange world into which fate had pressed us. Signs of life were everywhere. The ice was here deceptive illusions or a mere flight of fancy. It seemed that the horizon would cross the horizon to mark the important area into which we were pushing. When the sun was low the eye ran over the moving surface of the snow and the mirages turned things topsy-turvy. Inverted mountains and

queer objects ever rose and fell in shrouds of mystery, but all of this was due to the atmospheric magic of the midnight sun. 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 was not pleasure, no spiritual recreation, nothing to relieve the steady physical drag of chronic fatigue.

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McKendry's Fall and Winter Style Book

The daintiest hats you ever saw, the very latest styles, and at prices which cannot be equalled anywhere in Canada.

At great expense this book has been prepared for our out-of-town customers. It contains level half-tone drawings of the most approved hats to be worn during the fall and winter season, suitable for any age from tot to matron. Thousands of ladies in every part of Canada have proven the excellence of our work, and at the same time have made a most substantial saving in price. The list of customers is growing each season. You should be on the list.

Write to-day as the demand for our "Style Book" is very great.

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226-228 Yonge Street
Toronto, Ont.

KINRADE FAMILY IS NOW IN NEW YORK

Father of Murdered Hamilton Girl Rejoins From Principals of School After Thirty-four Years' Service—Clyde Fitch, Playwright, Seriously Ill—Telegraphic News.

Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 2.—Thomas Kinrade, father of the murdered Kinrade girl, has re-joined his connection with the Board of Education after 34 years as principal. At the meeting of the board tonight a letter was received from Mr. Kinrade, from New York, in which he tendered his resignation and thanked the board for its courtesy to him during his long service.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 2.—The fight over the election of a public school trustee by the vote of the separate school members, an operation, the resignation was in a formal letter and was accepted by Trustee Davis.

Clyde Fitch Seriously Ill. Paris, Sept. 2.—It is reported in Paris that Clyde Fitch, the New York playwright, is seriously ill at Chalon-sur-Marne, following an operation. No details have been received here as to the nature of Mr. Fitch's affliction. He has been in France for a month or more.

Santiago, Chile, Sept. 2.—Johann Beckert, former chancellor of the German legation, on February 5th set fire to the legation offices. The trial was held under the laws of Chile.

North Bay, Ont., Sept. 3.—Angus McKivie, of New Brunswick, was acquitted by Judge Leask of the charge of having bribed John Riche to leave the country and deny evidence against the company.

Married a Captain's Daughter. London, Sept. 2.—Countess Hamilton, son of Prince William of Saxe-Weimar, was married today at the Registrar's office. Hanover square, to Virginia Lettice, daughter of a captain in the Mercantile marine. The countess was dismissed recently from the German navy. His debts of \$250,000 were paid by his family and he himself was placed under guardianship. A few weeks ago he re-nounced membership in his family and his rights of succession.

St. John's, Newfoundland, Sept. 2.—The report that an American yacht, supposed to be that recently given to Dr. Grenfell, the missionary, had been wrecked near St. Anthony, has been proved to be unfounded. A personal message received here from Dr. Grenfell announces the safety of his vessel and that all on board are well.

Accidentally Shot Himself. Kingston, Ont., Sept. 2.—By the accidental discharge of his rifle, Stanley Seales, a farmer living at Sydney, lost his life. He was lying on a duck shooting trip and was just in the act of stepping into his boat when his gun went off. The charge penetrating his right lung. He was alone at the time and was found by neighbors.

Fredericton, Sept. 2.—A stolen packet containing \$800 was seized from the ticket office of the Canadian Pacific railway station here yesterday afternoon.

Lumber Mills Amalgamate. Victoria, Sept. 2.—A deal has been completed by which the Vancouver mills and the Sanich lumber mills at Signy, Vancouver Island, have joined. They will be run as the Canadian Northern Lumber company. In the new company are M. J. Carlin, J. G. Billings, of this city, C. S. Jackson, of Vancouver, E. J. Lane of Seattle, and D. J. O'Brien of Vancouver.

Saskatoon, Sept. 2.—Word reached the city this morning from Zealandia that a man, at present unknown, had been shot dead there last night by a home-steader named Hope, Corpi.

Gray, of the R. N. W. M. P., arrested the murderer, who confessed and the preliminary hearing is now taking place. Details are very meagre and the exact nature of the affair is unknown.

Toronto, Sept. 2.—On the ground that Hon. J. R. Stratton has been unable to complete his material, Judges Macfee and McMahon have allowed the postponement of the West Petrolors election trial from Sept. 7 to Sept. 27.

Montreal, Sept. 2.—Twenty cases will be heard in the September term of the Court of the King's Bench, opening September 10. The list includes one murder charge, that against J. O. Dill, slayer of Constable Shea, in 1908, two manslaughter cases and two attempted murders.

Kugstson, Sept. 2.—J. S. Turner, manager of the Standard bank, has been promoted to Winnipeg, where the bank will open up a business with the hope

COMES FROM PHILADELPHIA

TO SHOW THE DEAF HOW TO BE CURED
FREE DEMONSTRATION

The Coming of J. L. Nohner, representative of the Pennsylvania Ear Masser to Edmonton Alta. Alberta Hotel, Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 20 and 21st, should be looked forward to with great interest. This is the instrument that has proven so valuable in the treatment of deafness, head noises and ear diseases. This masser by means of its scientific arrangement forces air into the external ear by compression and so mechanically vibrates as to force the drum membrane and the paralyzed muscles of the ear into an immediate action. By the continued use of this instrument, morning and evening, about five minutes each time, the functions of the drum membrane, the nerve and the muscle of the ear are restored to their normal function. It is the greatest invention ever devised for the treatment of deafness. The average mind scarcely realizes the many wonderful things that can be done with compressed air.

As old as history, doctors, specialists in character, have attempted to "treat" ear diseases by blowing or compressing air into the internal ear, but their system proved ineffective and almost always, usually leaving the patients in a worse condition than they were in the beginning.

Mr. Nohner does not come as a physician to treat you nor can he "sell" you these instruments. He comes to "treat" you, however, after he has demonstrated to you the qualities of this instrument. Take your order for one, taking a small deposit from you as a guarantee of good faith, and the instrument will be shipped you direct from the factory.

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