

# Royally Welcomed at Sydney

## Cape Breton City Turns Out in Force to Greet Returning Explorer--Peary is Met by Flotilla of Boats Weighted Down With Madly Cheering Crowds--Is Escorted to Sydney Hotel Where He is Welcomed by Mayor Richardson on Behalf of the Canadian People--In Replying He Attributes the Lion's Share of His Success to Captain Bartlett of Newfoundland--His Advice to the Young Man is, To Set Apart a Goal Towards Which to Strive, as He Has Done.

Continued from Page 1.

Amid the cheers of thousands, the music of many bands, the shrieking of innumerable whistles, and the fluttering of hundreds of twined American and British flags, Commander Peary on board his battered ship Roosevelt, steamed slowly into Sydney Harbor at one o'clock this afternoon.

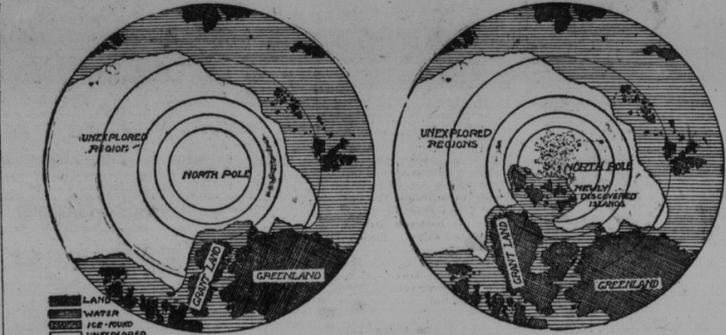
### Welcoming Flotilla.

Behind and on all sides of him an attendant flotilla hovered. On board the C. M. Finch were Mayor Richardson, the civic officials and their wives, on the Pawnee a party of 250 invited guests, on the Douglas H. Thomas, the officials of the Coal Company and on the Iona the newspaper correspondents. At the side of the polar ship fitted the little yacht Tam O'Shanter, proudly bearing a crowd of wildly excited children laden with flowers for the returned explorer. In addition, a swarm of small crafts dotted the surface of the harbor.

### Everything a Wealth of Bunting.

Everywhere, big and little, staggered under a wealth of bunting. The Roosevelt had a string of flags from each of her three masts. At the fore floated a Union flag, at the main the ensign of the Peary Arctic Club, while from the mizzen, streamed the stately banner. As she neared the dock, the screams of the little vessels subsided and a with a horse answering roar broke the fog whistle of the polar ship.

The Roosevelt swung her black nose around and lay alongside the wharf. Peary stood on the upper deck. He was dressed in a blue serge suit, white shirt and yachting cap. Beside him stood U. S. Consul John E. Kehl. In the background were his wife and children, Professor Mc-



The Latest in Geography—Maps of the Arctic Regions Before and After the Successful Expeditions of Peary and Cook.

"Dear Sir:—Representing the citizens of the City of Sydney it is with pleasure we welcome you to our midst again. Many times during the past this place has witnessed your departure for the north pole. Next to a Canadian or a citizen of our Mother Country, no man can or should receive from our friends in honoring you on your achievement, and again welcome you to our midst trusting that after your long struggle and sacrifice you may now during the remaining years of your life enjoy the comforts of Home Sweet Home, surrounded by your

great help to your fellowmen. A life given over to the conquering of the great obstacles such as yours has been, is one calculated to encourage and energize others who may be aiming at that 'excelsior' in their life, and by remembering you, they also may not faint by the way, but after many attempts may reach the goal of their ambitions. We join with your host of friends in honoring you on your achievement, and again welcome you to our midst trusting that after your long struggle and sacrifice you may now during the remaining years of your life enjoy the comforts of Home Sweet Home, surrounded by your

mayor and Consul Kehl. These flowers that I have received from these pretty children were the first my eyes have lighted on for almost two years. Eleven times I have entered Sydney from the north and each time you have given me a heartier greeting than the time before. I have always returned to Sydney with evidences of having been in the north.

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Peary at Sydney—Helen Kelley, Daughter of the American Consul, Ilma Len Richardson and Gladys Muriel Richardson, Daughters of the Mayor, Who Greeted the Explorer With Flowers.



Peary at Sydney—Capt. Bartlett, to Whom the Explorer States He Chiefly Owe the Success of the Expedition.

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When the commander passed through the dock gateway and was seen by the multitude, packed tier on tier in a human terrace up the hill behind, a mighty cheer went up. Hands were outstretched on all sides and the Arctic explorer had great difficulty in making his way to the gaily plumed throng awaiting him. As he passed he was pelted with flowers by hundreds of school children.

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Deluged With Flowers. Into the carriage, the explorer managed to climb and sat there amid piles of bouquets while from the monster one he carried aloft in his hands streamed a small American flag. In the meantime the cheering was taken up and continued, rolling from boat-house to boat-house, and along the winding water front. After many minutes of delay the carriage reached the Sydney Hotel, packed by enthusiastic crowds and flanked from basement to gables. "Peary, Peary," shouted the throngs, and bowed acknowledgements. "Speech, speech," roared the people crowding close to the carriage wheels.

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Money. you, let them. S, Wm. St. Phone 2211.

PEARY AT SYDNEY—MEMBERS OF THE ROOSEVELT'S CREW.

one aim for 23 years. And, at last I have found success. I thank you again, ladies and gentlemen for all your magnificent welcome.

Capt. Bartlett's Share. "I nearly forgot to mention Capt. Bob Bartlett, the skipper of the Roosevelt. To him more than to any one man I owe my success. A burst of cheering lasting several minutes acknowledged the speech of the commander. "Bartlett, Bartlett," rose a new cry. The big captain rose from the depths of a second carriage very ill at ease. He began to stammer that he was a poor speech maker. Finally he managed to say: "If there was any doubt in the minds of any one that Commander Peary reached the North Pole, the doubt will have a short life. It is just as certain that Mr. Peary got that pole as it is that I am standing in this carriage, and we can prove it by every sort of evidence that any one can demand."

A Piece Of Vandalism. Prof. McMillan has been made the victim of an outrageous piece of vandalism. The crowd that thronged the Roosevelt, crazy with the souvenir fever, carried off his scientific books, his instruments, and the data collected during the trip.



Peary at Sydney—The Roosevelt Steaming Up the Bay.

One time, it was a star stone, a piece of meteoric found by me in Greenland. That was 15 years ago. This time, thank God, I have returned with the North Pole. There is one thing I would like to say to the young men gathered here—stick to a single object through life. I have stuck to

The value of these articles is inestimable and Prof. McMillan feels the loss very keenly. "The only thing they left was my diary," said the professor to The Standard this evening. "If people who took these articles only knew what they meant to me I am sure they would not have profited from this offence," said Prof. McMillan. The American fishery cutter Grandpou, Captain Hanson, was the only boat in the parade that did not fly a British flag, and when her commander wished later to land at the Royal Cape Breton Yacht Squadron quarters, he was refused admission by Dr. E. J. Johnston, one of the club members.

Annexed it. "Necessity knows no law," is the law of the arctic circle. Besides, amateurs should not leave their dainties exposed in the path of real scientists. 84 deg. 17 min. N.—Wealth of ice here. Am a socialist in one way: I believe there is an unequal distribution of wealth of the world. Don't know where my rival is, but plainly there's a great coolness between us, wherever he is. 87 deg. 22 min. N.—Br-r-r-r it's frigid. Slept with the dogs to keep warm. (Entomological note: Arctic cold does not kill fleas; ice patters constantly moving. With patience, pole could be awaited at Newfoundland, but my lecture dates permit of no procrastination. Can't operate alcohol stove. Eeyah! swallowed all the alcohol. At any rate it seems to have put more spirit into him. Haven't seen the sun for a week. Oh, why did I bring a parasol instead of a sextant! 89 deg. 36 min. N.—Almost! Will reach goal by next July, and this is only September. Am somewhat disheartened, however, because no sign of life. Had counted on moving picture rights. Not even any fish. Ah, for a can of sardines. If we eat the harness how are the dogs going to draw us back? 89 deg. 59 min. N.—Opened a sealed tube of documents belonging to my rival. All a mistake. Thought it contained kidney beans, with tomato sauce. Ate a bottle of congealed mullage. Last thing left that will stick to the ribs. Only a little while longer, and then fame, glory, SUCCESS. 90 degrees North—Hoo-raw! Planted the flag, but don't know if it will grow. Marked the spot by burying four of my toes and an ear as evidence. Then smoothed the snow over them so that my claims can't possibly be disproved. Eskimoes gave three cheers in their native tongue (and native land, for that matter). I am willing for the world to pass judgment. By borealis, I WONDER whether my rival perished or merely got back with the goods first.

TO LET. TO LET—Two pleasant rooms, with or without board at 12 Chipman Hill, Electric light and phone. Estimates. HAMPTON KING ST.

PUBLIC STENOGRAPHY. REAL TYPEWRITTEN LETTERS in any quantity from 1-2c each. DOMINION STATIONERY CO. 75 Prince William Street.

SEWING MACHINES. NEW DOMESTIC, New Home and other Sewing Machines. Genuine Needles and Oil, all kinds. Sewing Machines and Photographs Repaired. I have no agents, buy from me and save \$10. William Crawford, 105 Princess Street, opposite White Store.

SCOTCH SOFT COAL. Now Landing, Scotch Splint Soft Coal for Grates or Cooking Stoves. This is the first lot of this celebrated Soft Coal brought here for years. JAMES S. MCGIVERN, Agent, 5 Mill Street. Tel. 42.

Professional. Dr. A. PIERCE CROCKET. Late Clinic Assistant Royal Hospital, London, England. Practice limited to EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. 50 King Square, St. John, N. B. Phone Main 1164.

HAZEN & RAYMOND, BARRISTERS-AT-LAW. 108 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B. H. H. PICKETT, B. C. L. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc. Commissioner for Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland. 65 Prince William Street. SAINT JOHN, N. B. Money to loan.

John B. M. Baxter, K. C. BARRISTER, ETC. 10 Princess Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. POWELL & HARRISON, BARRISTERS-AT-LAW. Royal Bank Building, ST. JOHN, N. B. Crockett & Guthrie, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Offices, Kitegen Bldg., opp. Post Office, FREDERICTON, N. B. H. F. McLEOD, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Office in the Royal Bank Building, Opposite Post Office, FREDERICTON, N. B. Queen St.

### AUCTION SALES

Valuable Freehold Residence. At No. 7 Paddock Street. BY AUCTION. At Chubb's Corner on Thursday the 23rd inst. at 12 o'clock, noon. Open for inspection on and after the 18th inst. No reserve. Terms easy. For particulars make application at No. 7 Paddock Street or at my auction rooms, No. 96 Gormain Street. F. L. POTTS, Auctioneer.

HEINTZMAN UPRIGHT PIANO, Model Grand Range, Book Case, China and Silver Plate, Walnut &c. at residence. BY AUCTION. I am instructed to sell at residence of Mrs. James G. Jordan, No. 14 King St. East, on Friday morning next, Sept. 24, commencing at 9:30 o'clock, contents of house, following is a partial list of goods to be sold—HEINTZMAN \$450 UPRIGHT PIANO will be sold at 11:30 o'clock sharp. Oak Table, Bookcases, Banquet Lamp, Library Desk, Lounges, Easy Chairs, Dining Extension Table, Sideboard and chairs, Silver Plated and China Ware, Oak and Bed Room Suits, Carpets, Poles, Stretchers, Springs, Model Grand Range Kitchen Table and Utensils, Linoleum and Oil Cloth, Brussels Carpet in Hall Bedrooms and Parlor, Hat Tree, &c. &c. F. L. POTTS, Auctioneer, Telephone 973, P. O. Box 268, Sept. 18, 1909.

### Notice of Sale

I am instructed by the administrators of the Estate of the late David H. Anderson, to sell by Public Auction at Chubb's Corner (now in the city of Saint John) at 12 o'clock noon on Friday the 24th day of September next, the following lots of land in the city of Saint John— 1. A vacant lot fronting 42 feet on the western side of Murray street and extending back westerly 141 feet and bounded on the south by a lot under lease to A. M. Kelly. 2. A vacant lot on the northeast corner of Hayward and Murray streets, fronting 100 feet on Murray street and extending back 80 feet on Hayward street. 3. A vacant lot fronting 39 feet on the western side of Douglas avenue and extending back 80 feet, being about 204 feet north of the intersection of Douglas and St. David's streets. 4. A vacant lot fronting 39 feet on the northern side of Douglas avenue and extending back 80 feet and adjoining the northern side of the last mentioned lot. 5. Two vacant lots each 39 feet by 89 feet on the western side of the two lots lastly above described, fronting on a reserved right of way 55 feet wide running north of Douglas avenue. 6. A lot of land in the Parish of St. Andrews bounded on the north by the road leading to Loch, bounded by the water works reservoir on the south by land through which the main water pipe from Lake Latimer runs towards the City of Saint John, on the east by land belonging to William Murdoch, and on the west by land belonging to David O'Connell, containing about 75 acres. 7. A lot of land in the Parish of St. Andrews bounded on the south by the road leading from Little River Bridge to Loch Connors, on the north by land through which the main water pipe from Lake Latimer runs towards the City of Saint John, on the east by land belonging to William Murdoch, and on the west by land belonging to David O'Connell, containing about 140 acres. 8. And the following lots of land in Kings County— 9. Four villa lots between Renforth and Riverside close to the main road from St. John to Robitshaw, three of these lots being each 200 feet by 80 feet and one being 300 feet by 55 feet. 10. Each lot has a front of way to and the use of the beach of the Kennebecasis River in front of the lots. 11. Also a lot of land in the rear of the villa lots extending back to the old Westmount Road, in the Parish of St. Andrews, fronting 15 chains and 88 links on said road, containing about 275 acres. The foregoing sale will be made by virtue of a license issued by the Prothonotary of the City of Saint John, authorizing the undersigned Administrators of the estate of the late David H. Anderson to sell the said lands. For further particulars apply to the said Administrators or undersigned Solicitor. Dated the ninth day of August, 1909. OLIVIA S. ANDERSON, GEORGE W. ANDERSON, Administrators of the Estate of David H. Anderson. F. L. POTTS, Solicitor. September 18, 1909.

FOR SALE. FOR SALE—One large oak refrigerator, built by Quinn, of Portland, Me. 15 ft. long, 2 ft. high, 1 ft. deep, with space for ice in centre. Can be delivered later part of June. RAYMOND & DUBREY, Royal Hotel.

WANTED. WANTED—By five gentlemen, a furnished flat for the winter. Reply M. care Standard. WANTED—By married woman with one child a warm comfortable room for the winter months. Address D. C. T. Standard. WANTED—An experienced ploughman. Apply H. H. Mott, 18 German St. WANTED—Boys to learn trade. Apply to G. Hevener, Cur. Smythe and Nelson St. WANTED—A partner with capital to combine one of the best established retail business chances in St. John. Address "Business" care of Standard. WANTED—Four energetic young men of good appearance to put a good thing before the public in this city. Salary and exclusive territory. Address A. E. Standard.

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LOST. Lost a roll of money between King Street near Gormain and South Wharf. Liberal reward if returned to The Standard Office.

CANADIAN PACIFIC ANOTHER Farm Laborers EXCURSION SEPT. 24TH. WATCH FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS. W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.

JOURNAL OF THE MODERN POLE FINDER. 80 deg. 10 min. N.—Shot seventeen musk oxen. Wonder what they live on? Muskoxen, probably. Even my prize Eskimo, has hay fever. This and a Grand piano is his inducement for accompanying me to the pole. Says cooler climate will cure it—the hay fever, not the Grand piano. 82 deg. 33 min. N.—Pemican running low. Glad of it. Pemican is too much like breakfast food—you have to eat something with it or you can't eat it. Joy! Found muskoxen gnawed hambone left by my rival.

PEARY AT SYDNEY—MEMBERS OF THE ROOSEVELT'S CREW.