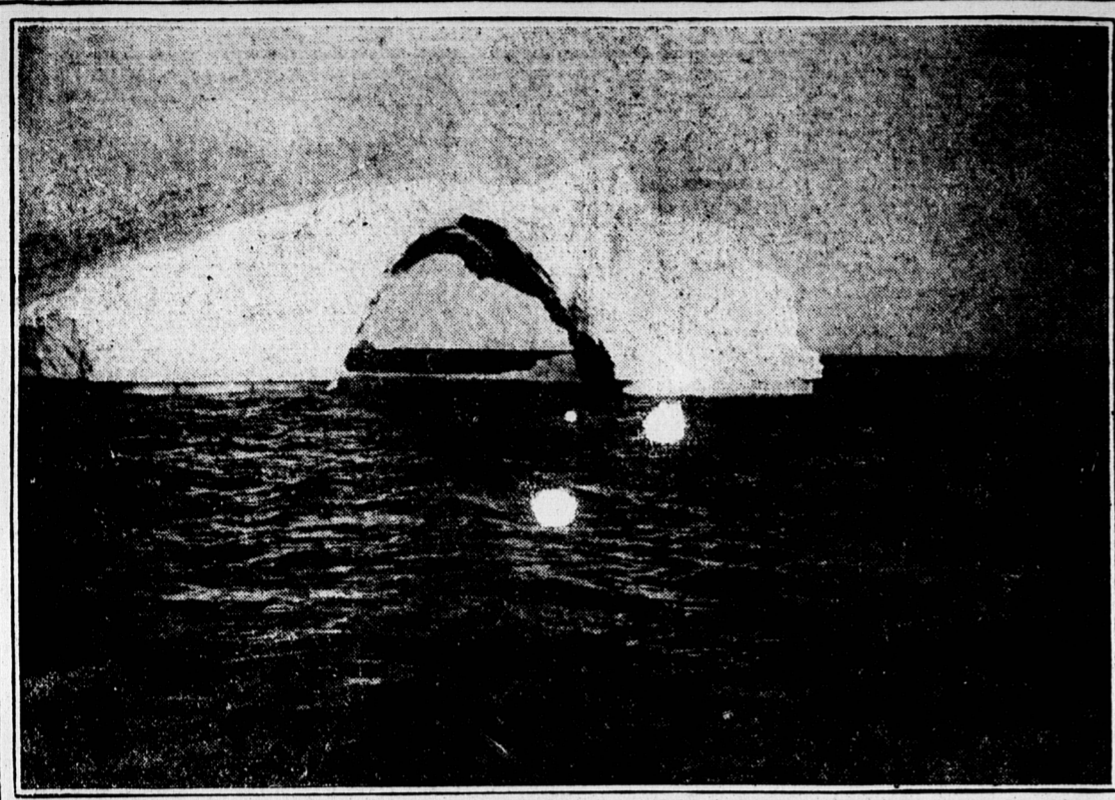
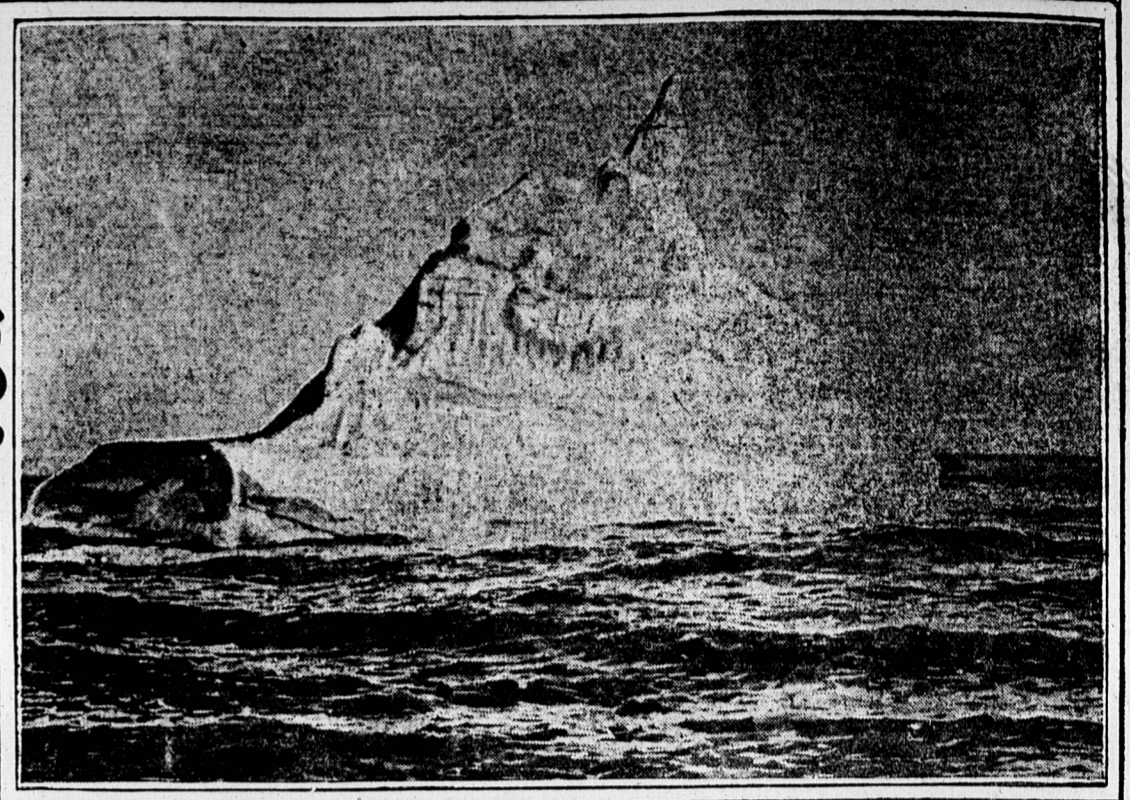


DR. COOK, IN STORY OF BATTLE WITH ETERNAL ICE, DESCRIBES HIS FALL INTO A BOTTOMLESS CREVASSE

REMARKABLE ICEBERG PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN BY DR. COOK!



A NATURAL BRIDGE ICEBERG PHOTOGRAPHED BY DR. COOK. COPYRIGHT 1909 BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.



FLOATING MOUNTAIN OF ICE PHOTOGRAPHED BY DR. COOK. COPYRIGHT 1909 BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

Over the Vibrating Pack the Discoverer Leads the Way, Always to the North

Dr. Cook Tells How He Pressed Onward, on Snow Shoes, on the Alert for Breaks, Testing the Ice with Axe Handles as He Travelled.

WITH THE BIG LEAD LEFT IN THE REAR, COURSE IS SET FOR THE 85TH PARALLEL

Small Floes, with Low Pressure Lines Separated by Belts of New Ice, Are Encountered, but the Wind Is Not Troublesome as the Little Party Moves Ahead

AHWELAH, SCENTING PERIL, SAVES DR. COOK'S LIFE

Laughing Eskimo, Always Cheerful, Even When Danger Threatens, Prompt to Act—Hurricane Crackles the Ice and the Party Has Narrow Escape from Death

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SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTERS PRINTED

In the first instalment of his thrilling story, "The Conquest of the Pole," printed in the HERALD of Wednesday, September 15, Dr. Frederick A. Cook told of the start from Gloucester on the Bradley, of the voyage to the polar sea and of the overhauling on route of the equipment needed for the dash to the pole. In a graphic manner the discoverer 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 childlike 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 their 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 Inglefield Gulf, past Cape Auckland and on toward Cape Robertson. Here the discoverer closed the first part of his narrative, with Etah and Annotok, the last points of call, looming in the icy distance. In the second instalment Dr. Cook described the voyage to Etah and then on to Annotok, the place of plenty, which he selected as the base for his dash to the pole. In the third instalment the explorer described the work of preparing his winter quarters, closing with a graphic description of a narwhal hunt. In the fourth instalment Dr. Cook described the approach of the tiny Arctic night, which caused his party at Annotok to become very active in preparing for the dash to the pole. In the fifth instalment Dr. Cook told of the actual start, on February 19, 1908, and described the equipment he took for his great final dash. In the sixth instalment the discoverer told of the first progress of his little party and the last sight of land, and his adventures on the perilous trip with the two Eskimos who went to the pole with him.

Seventh Instalment THE CONQUEST OF THE POLE.

By Dr. Frederick A. Cook.

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On snowshoes and with spread legs I led the way. The sleds with light loads followed. The surface vibrated as we moved along.

"LOOK ON THIS PICTURE— AND ON THIS"—HAMLET

[From the European Edition of the Herald.] Why are Dr. Cook's statements criticised and those of Commander Peary accepted? The reason is not very clear. Both men are experienced in Arctic exploration. Both had worked out a route plan that gave every promise of success. Both were well equipped. Their two narratives are stripped with sincerity, and all the objections that can be made to the claims of Dr. Cook are applicable with even greater force to the claims of Commander Peary. A glance at the following tabular list of parallelisms will make this fact very clear—

DR. COOK	COMMANDER PEARY
Reached the pole	Reached the pole
Accompanied by two Eskimos	Accompanied by two Eskimos
Reached the pole in 48 hours	Reached the pole in 48 hours
Stopped at the pole 30 hours	Stopped at the pole 30 hours
Found a temperature of 88 deg. Fahrenheit at the pole	Found a temperature of 88 deg. Fahrenheit at the pole
Mentions the "endless fields of purple snow"	Mentions the "endless fields of purple snow"
Remarks that the ice about the 88th parallel "resembled parallel seas"	Remarks that the ice about the 88th parallel "resembled parallel seas"
States that the pole was situated on a floating ice field	States that the pole was situated on a floating ice field
Mentions the "purple snow"	Mentions the "purple snow"
Remarks that the ice about the 88th parallel "resembled parallel seas"	Remarks that the ice about the 88th parallel "resembled parallel seas"
States that the pole was situated on a floating ice field	States that the pole was situated on a floating ice field

but the spiked handle of the ice axe did not easily pass through. For about two miles we walked with an easy tread and considerable anxiety, but we had all been on similar ice before and we knew that with a ready line and careful watchfulness there was no great danger. A cold bath, however, in that temperature, forty degrees below, could have had some serious consequences. In two crossings all our supplies were safely landed on the north shores and from there the lead had a much more picturesque aspect. For a time this huge separation in the pack was a mystery to me. At first sight there seemed to be no good reason for its existence. Peary had found a similar break north of Robeson Channel. It seemed likely that what we saw was an extension of the same lead following at a distance the general trend of the northernmost land extension. This is precisely what one finds on a smaller scale whenever two packs come together. Here we have the pack of the central polar sea meeting the land ice. The movement of the land ice pack is intermittent and usually along the coast. The shallows, grounded ice and projecting points interfere with a steady drift. The movement of the central pack is quite constant and almost in every direction. The tides, the currents and the winds each give momentum to the floating mass. This lead is the breaking line between the two bodies of ice. It widens as the pack separates, narrows or widens with an easterly or westerly drift, according to the pressure of the central pack. Early in the season when the pack is little crevassed and not elastic it is probably wide; later as the entire sea of ice becomes active it may disappear or shift to a line nearer the land. NEW ICE STOPS DRIFT. In low temperature new ice forms rapidly and this offers an obstruction to the drift of the old ice. As the heavy central ice is pressed against the unyielding land pack the small ice is ground up and even heavy floes are crushed. This reduced mass as small ice is pasted and cemented along the shores of the big lead, leaving a broad band of troublesome surface as a serious barrier to sled travel. It seems quite likely that this lead, or a condition similar to it, extends entirely around the polar sea as a buffer between the land and the middle pack. With the big lead and its many possibilities for troublesome

delay behind, a course was set to reach the eighty-fifth parallel on the ninety-seventh meridian. What little movement was noted on the ice had been easterly, and to allow for this drift we aimed to keep a line slightly west of the pole.

Small floes, with low pressure lines separated by normal belts of new ice, were the rule during these days of travel. The temperature rose to forty-one below. The western sky cleared slightly and offered strong appearance of land.

The wind was not a troublesome factor as we forged along for the first day over this central pack. After a run of eleven hours the pedometer registered twenty-three miles, but we had taken a zigzag course and therefore only placed seventeen miles to our credit.

The night was beautiful. The sun sank into a purple haze and soon there appeared three seas in prismatic colors and these soon settled into the frozen sea. During the night a narrow band of orange brightened the northern skies, while the pack surface glowed in magnificent shades of violet and lilac and pale purple blue.

LAND CLOUDS STILL VISIBLE.

Satisfactory observations at noon on March 24 gave our position as latitude 83 deg. 31 min., longitude 96 deg. 27 min. The land clouds of Grant Land were still visible and a low bank of mist in the west occasionally brightened, offering an outline suggestive of land. This we believed to be Crocker Land, but mist persistently screened the horizon and did not offer an opportunity to study the contour.

Until midday the time was used for observations and a study of the land conditions. The dogs sniffed the air as if scenting game, but after a diligent search one seal blow hole was found and an old bear track, but no algae or other small life was detected in the water of the crevices. At the big lead a few algae were gathered, but here the sea was sterile. The signs of seal and bear, however, were encouraging for a possible food supply. In returning the season would be more advanced and the life might move northward, thus permitting an extension of the time allowance of our rations.

Though the heat of the sun was barely felt, its rays began to pierce the eye with painful effects. The bright light, being reflected from the spotless surface of the storm driven snows, could not long be endured even by the Eskimos without some protection. The amber colored goggles that we had made at Annotok from the glass of the photographic supplies now proved a priceless discovery. They effectually removed one of the greatest torments to Arctic travel.

The darkened or smoky glasses, blue glasses and ordinary sunward automobile goggles had all been tried with indifferent results. They failed for one reason or another, mostly because of an insufficient range of vision or a faulty construction, making it impossible to proceed more than a few minutes without removing the accumulated condensation.

RELIEF IN AMBER GLASSES.

This trouble was entirely eliminated in our goggles. The amber glass screened only the active rays which injure the eye, but did not interfere with the range of vision. Indeed, the eye, relieved of the snow glare, was better enabled to see distant objects than through field glasses. It is frequently most difficult to detect icy surface irregularities on cloudy days.

The amber glass also dispels this trouble perfectly, enabling the eye to search carefully every nook and crevice through the vague incandescence which blinds the observer in hazy weather. The amber glass therefore reduces not the quantity of light, as do smoky glasses, but the quality. We were not only relieved of the pain and fatigue of snow glare, but the amber color gave a touch of cheer and warmth to our ever chilled horizon of blues. The usual snow goggles add an ugly gray blue to the frozen seas which alone sends frosty waves over the nervous fibres.

So thoroughly were we in love with these goggles that later they were worn while asleep, with the double object of screening the strong light which passes through the eyelids and also to keep the forehead warm.

On this march in the early part of the afternoon the weather

proved good and the ice, though newly crevassed, improved as we advanced. The late start spread our day's work close to the chill of midnight, and therefore we were quite ready to camp there were signs of another gale from the west. Little sooty clouds with ragged edges scurried along at an alarming pace and beyond a large smoky bank blackened the pearly glitter.

Suitable camping ice was sought and in the course of an hour an igloo was built. The structure was built stronger than usual. Double tiers of snow blocks were placed to the windward and a little water was thrown over the top to cement the blocks. The dogs were fastened to the lee of hummocks and the sleds were securely lashed and fastened to the ice.

We expected a hurricane and had not long to wait to taste of its bitterness. Before we were at rest in our bags the wind brushed the snows with a force unaccountable. The air thickened with swirling drift. In a few moments the dogs and sleds were buried under banks of snow and great drifts encircled the igloo. The contented blocks of our dome withstood the sweep of the blast very well, but many small holes were blown out through the snow wall, permitting a soft drift to enter.

Storm Suddenly Drops. Early in the morning, after a rush of but a few hours, the storm ceased as suddenly as it came and left a still air which was appalling. The dogs soon began to howl desperately, as if attacked by a bear, and we rushed out, seeking gas, but there was no approaching creature.

It was a combined signal of distress. The storm driven snows had buried and bound them in unyielding frost. They had partly uncovered themselves, but a trace and harness they were frozen as hardened masses, so much so that they could rise and stretch, which is a serious torment to dogs after a storm. We tried their traces, beat the cemented snow from their furs with sticks, and their curling tails and pointed noses told of common gratitude.

As we skinned about for a little stretch ourselves the sun rose over the northern blue, flashing the newly driven snows in warm tones. The temperature during the storm rose to twenty-six below, but now the thermometer sank rapidly below forty. The west was still smoky and the weather did not seem quite settled. It was too early to start, so we delayed again, slipped into the igloo and sought a quiet slumber.

A few hours later we were rudely awakened by loud explosive noises. Looking about, nothing unusual was detected about the igloo, and a peep through the eye port gave no cause for the disturbance. It was concluded that the ice was cracking from the sudden change of temperature in quite the usual manner. We were not and we turned over to seeking the bag comforts.

Then there came a series of thundering voices, with which the ice rattled. Ahwelah arose and said that the house was breaking. I turned to him and sank into a newly formed crevasse, which up to that moment was bridged by snow. A man in a bag is a helpless creature—and with water below and tumbling blocks of snow from above pressing on deeper and deeper the case was far from humorous at a temperature of forty below.

Still the boys laughed heartily. Their hands, however, were quickly occupied. Ahwelah grabbed my bag and rolled me over on snow of doubtful security and they slipped into the igloo electric quick, and tested the things out on safe ice. In the extreme cold the water froze in the eye port gave no cause for the disturbance. That experience led to the chilling waterfall of the dangers of the surrounding ice in all camps after storm.