CONCORD, N C., MONDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1909.

#### NUMBER 32.

#### THE

## Citizens Bank and Trust Company

OF CONCORD, N. C.

Has grown into the strength that comes from faithful and efficient service to a progressive community.

With resources of two hundred thousand dollars, and with every facility for handling your business well, we invite your patronage.

> A. JONES YORKE, M. L. MARSH,

CHAS. B. WAGONER,

Assistant Cashier. Vice President

### THE ONE SURE WAY

to have money is to save it. The one sure way to save it is by depositing it in a responsible bank. You will then be exempt from the annoyance of having it burn holes in your pockets, and aside from the fact that your money will be safe from theft, the habit of saving tends to the establishment of thrift, economy, discipline and a general understanding of business principals essential to your success.

To those wishing to establish relations with a safe, strong bank, we heartily extend our services.

## The Concord National Bank

Capital, \$100,000.00

Surplus, \$30,000.00

#### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* THE CABARRUS SAVINGS BANK

Concord, N. C.

Surplus and Profits, \$40,000.00 Capital, \$100,000.00

A STRONG BANK A SAFE BANK

A SUCCESSFUL BANK

Solicits Accounts of Farmers, Merchants, Laborers, Corporations.

Five Hundred New Accounts Wanted. Four per cent. interest paid on Time Certificates. Safety Deposit Boxes for rent.

\*\*\*\*\*<del>\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*</del>

The Little Store with the Big Stock of Finest Goods.

Lowest Prices. Fall Stock Now Ready at



315 W. Trade Street, near Postoffice. We save rent and give it to you.

## Cotton Ginning by Electricity

Our ginnery is equipped with the very latest thing in the way of a power plant.

#### ELECTRICITY!

We have unlimited power, and can gin cotton just as fast as you bring it to us.

No waiting to get up steam.

We press the button and off she goes.

We have so much power that we are not afraid to run gins with the tightest kind of a roll and thus get off

#### ALL THE LINT!

We have all the equipments of a modern ginnery, and

We have power enough,

We have room enough.

We have men enough.

All we need is the cotton to gin. Bring it to us.

## The Southern Cotton Oil Co.

## Insure Your Cotton Gins Now Open

The Southern Loan and Trust Company Solicits Your Business.

and you wish to loan or borrow mon ell or buy Real Estate in town or y, administer an estate or place a daship, rent business house or Insurance, call on us.

mus and insure their ginneries be-

JNO. M. COOK, Sec. and Treas
THOS. W. SMITH, Insurance.
C. A. ISENHOOR, Real Estate.
Phone No. 6 St. Cloud Hotel.
Phone No. 231.
Aug. 26-11

5 K. Patterson & Co.

### Studio Over Marsh's Drug Store.

as cheap as good pictures can be out of the unknown area. Penny Pictures

Post Cards. W. SHAW.

Por Sale-One 6-room dwelling near Odell Mill. See E. F. White. 14-tf.

# Cook's Own Thrilling Story of the Return from the North Pole.

One of the Most Absorbing Descriptions of Adventure Ever Written.

## second contract of the bag, and The Conquest of the Pole

By Dr. FREDERICK A. COOK

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Friendliness of the Dogs. (ELEVENTH ARTICLE) backs were turned to the pole course was set.

and to the sun. Our exploring satisfied. There were few glances again felt. The novelty of success and

The eagerness to solve the mystery longer operative. The scenes of shivnad served its purpose, and the mem- ering blue wearied the eye, and there ory of the adventure for a time re- was no inspiration in the moving sea

KING CHRIST

mained as a reminder of reckless dar-

ing. As we now moved along the feel-

ing of elation slowly subsided with

the realization of the prospective diffi-

culties of the return. Though the mer-

cury was still frozen and the sun's

perpetual flush was lost in a frigid

blue, the time was at hand in lower

atitudes for the ice to break and drift

With correct reasoning all former

expeditions had planned to return to

land and secure a line of retreat by

May 1. We could not hope to do so

until early in June. It seemed, there-

fore, probable that the ice along the

outskirts of the polar sea would be

much disrupted and that open water,

small ice and rapid drifts would seriously interfere with our return to a

sure footing on the shores of Nansen

sound. All of this and many other

possibilities were carefully considered

before, but the conquest of the pole

Famine and Frost.

We started earlier than all other

polar aspirants, and no time had been

lost en route. If misfortune came to

us it could not be because of wasted

energies or unnecessary delay. In the

last days of the onward rush to suc-

cess there was neither time nor opportunity to ponder over the bitters of

subsequent remorse, but now, facing

southern skies under which were home

and all for which we lived, the back

trail seemed indescribably long. In

cold sober thought, freed of the intox-

ication of polar enthusiasm, the diffi-

culties darkened in color. We now

saw that the crucial stage of the campaign was not the taking of the pole.

The test of our fitness as boreal conquerors was to be measured by the

outcome of a final battle for life

The first days, however, passed rap-

idly. With fair weather and favorable

route somewhat west of the north-

ward march. The increasing easterly

drift would thus be counterbalanced.

We hoped to get near enough to the

new lands to explore a part of the

coast, and a wider belt would be swept

The pack drift proved quite active,

and we were quickly carried eastward

April 30 the pedometer registered 121

miles, and by our system of dead reck-

oning, which was usually correct, we

should have been at latitude 87.59,

We aimed to return along the one

against famine and frost.

ice long marches were made.

was not possible without risks.

URING the first hour of April 23 balance this a still more westerly At this time the never changing ambition had been thoroughly sameness of the daily routine was the passion of the home run were no

6/MILES IN 3 DAYS

GRANT HAND

of ice to gladden the beart. The ther-

mometer rose and fell between 30 and

40 below zero F., with a ceaseless

wind. It was still very cold. The first

of May was at hand, bringing to mind

the blossoms and smiles of a kindly

world, but here all nature was nar-

rowed to lines of ice. The sun circled

heat was a sham and its light a tor-

GRINNEL

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DR. COOK'S ROUTE TO AND FROM THE POLE.

The Return Begun.

Pack Drift Active-Nev-

er Changing Sameness



eccasionally a cold snout touched

admired their superb brute strength.

Their adaptability was a frequent top-

ic of conversation. With a pelt that

was a guarantee against all weather

onditions they threw themselves down

ANISH TORPEDO BOAT JEBJORNEN WEI

to the sweep of winds-in open defiance of death dealing storms. They willingly did a prodigious amount of work each day, and then as bedfellows they offered their fur as shelter and ones as head rests to their two foote companions. We had learned to appreclate the advantage of their beating breasts. The bond of animal fellowship had drawn tighter and tighter in a long run of successive adventures. And now there was a stronger reason than ever to appreciate power, for together we were seeking an escape from a world which was never intend-

ed for creatures with thumping hearts Much very heavy ice was crossed near the eighty-eighth, but the endless unbroken fields of the northward trails were not again seen. The weather changed considerably. The light cutting winds from the west increased in force, and the spasmodic squalls came at shorter intervals. The clear purple and blue of the seas were gradually changed to light gray, and a rush of frosty needles came over the pack for several hours each day.

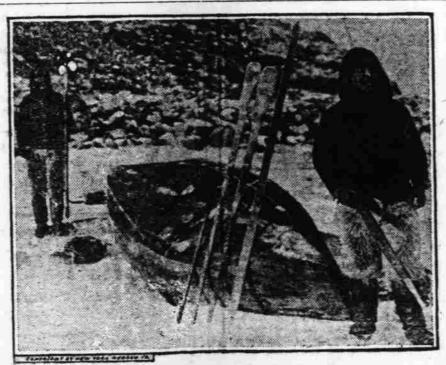
Could Brook No Delay. The inducement to seek shelter in emented walls of snow and wait for

better weather was very great. But such delay forestalled certain starvation. Under fair conditions there was barely food enough to reach land, while even short delays might easily jeopardize our return. We could not, therefore, do otherwise than to force ourselves against the wind and drift with all possible speed, closing the eye to unavoidable suffering.

With no alternative, we tried to persuade ourselves that conditions might

The eighty-seventh was crossed, the came a time when both mind and body wearled of the whole problem of forced

The hard work of igloo building was the skies in lines of glaring, but its now a thing of the past-only one had been built since leaving the pole, and in it a precious day was lost-while hand my lonely march ahead of the the atmospheric fury changed the face sleds was continued. Progress was of the endless expanse of desolation. satisfactory. We had passed the The little silk tent now housed us suffieighty-ninth and eighty-eighth paral-lels. The eighty-seventh and the eighty-still 50 degrees of frost, but with hard-



THE FOLDING CANVAS BOAT.

the sight of the new lands should com- ments the torture was not so keenly pel action. These hard fought times felt. were days long to be remembered, but The steady diet of pemmican and tea hundredth meridian. There were three only the marks of the pencil now reamd biscuits was now entirely satismportant objects to be gained by a main to tell the story of a suppressed factory. We longed for enough to

Fellow Feeling For Dogs. The long strain of the march had given a brotherly sympathy to the trio of human strugglers. Under the same strain was made the descent to canine levels. The dogs, though still possessing the savage ferocity of the wolf, had taken us into their community. beyond our daily drift allowances. On We now moved among them without hearing a grunt of discord, and their sympathetic eyes followed until we were made comfortable on the cheerless snows. If our dogs happened to longitude 100. The nautical observa-tions gave latitude 88.1, longitude 97.42. We were therefore drifting eastward with increasing speed, and to counter-with increasing speed, and to counter-

sixth would soon be under foot, and ened skins and insensible nerve file-

give a real filling sense, but the ration was slightly reduced rather than in- in fighting the battle of life which was creased. The change in life from winter to summer, which should take place at about this time of the year. was in our case marked only by a change in shelter, from the snow house to the tent, and our bed was moved from the soft snow shelf of the igioo to the hard, wind swept crust.

Preserved the Ratio. "They have been married six years." "Does she think as much of him as

"Yes; her affection seems to grow."

depressing mystery of an unknown poWell, his salary has been advanced attion. For many days no observadays through thick fog the sky cleared, ish steamers.

#### The Conquest of the Pole our warm skin with a rude awakening. We loved the creatures, however, and

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By Dr. FREDERICK A. COOK

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Long Delays by Open Water - Drifting on Floes - Dogs Sacrificed and Sleds Abandoned TWELFTH ARTICLE \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

peep of the sun at just the right tion could only be guessed at for pastime my eyes wandered from to the verge of extinction. Now that snorting dogs to snoring men. During the object of our trip had been accounone of these idle moments there came plished much of the incentive was a solution of the utility of the dog's gone. At times it seemed as if our tail, a topic with which I had been at life's work had been accomplished and play for several days. It is quoted to have lain down for the final sleep here at the risk of censure, because it would have been easy, but the feeble

my wakeful watches to get a tions had been possible, and our loca moment I was kept awake during The maddening struggle was daily much of the resting period, and forced, while the spirits were pressed



THE MUSK OXEN OF JONES SOUND.

fires of the homing passion kept the is a typical phase of our lives which cannot be illustrated otherwise. Seem-At the Eighty-fourth Parallel. ing trivialities were seized upon as On May 24 the sky cleared long enough food for thought. Why has the dog a tail at all? The bear, the musk ox, to give us a set of observations. We the caribou and the hare each in its own way succeeds very well with but near the ninety-seventh meridian. The a dwarfed stub. Why does nature in new lands were hidden behind a low mist. The ice was much crevassed the dog expend its best effort in growing the finest fur over a seemingly useless line of tail bones? The thing is distinctive, and one could hardly conceive of the creature without this accessory, but nature in the arctic does not often waste energy to display beauties and temperament. This tall must ly enough food to reach our caches unhave an important use, otherwise it less we averaged fifteen miles daily. frost and time. Yes! It was imported | we had only been able to make twelve

would soon fall under the knife of into the arctic by the wolf progenitor miles dally Now our strength, even eighty-sixth was neared, but there of the dog from warmer lands, where its swing cerved a useful purpose in fly time. A nose made to breathe warm air requires some protection in though the sight of the cleared sky the far north No animal feels this infused new courage into Etukishuk shortcoming as much as man. The and Ahwelah. dog supplied the need with his tail. At the time when I made this discovery a cold wind charged with cutting crystals brushed the pack. Each dog had his back arched to the wind and his face veiled with an effective curl of his

> acapted to that very purpose. A Heavy Snowstorm.

tail. He was comfortably shielded

from icy torment by an appendage

On May 6 we were stopped at 6 a. m. by the coming of the gloom of an unusual gale. The wind had been steady and strong all night, but we did not heed its threatening increase of force until too late. It came from the west, as usual, driving coarse snow with needle points. The ice about was old and hummocky, offering a difficult line of march, but some shelter. In the strongest blasts we threw ourselves over the sled behind hummocks and gathered new breath to force a few

Finally, when no longer able to force me dogs through the blinding drift, we sought the lee of an uplifted block of ice. Here suitable snow was found for a snow house, and a few blocks were cut and set, but the wind swept them away like chips. The tent was tried, but it could not be made to stand in the rush of the roaring tumult. In sheer despair we crept into the tent without erecting the pole. Creeping into the bags, we then allowed the flapping silk to be buried by the drift ing snow. Soon the noise and discomfort of the storm were lost, and we enjoyed the comfort of an icy grave. An efficient breathing bole was kept open, and the wind was strong enough to sweep off the weight of a dangerous

afterward useful. Several days of tcy despair now followed each other in rapid succession. The wind did not rise to the full force of a storm, but it was too strong and extending southward. The ice changtoo cold to travel. The food supply was noticeably decreasing. The daily advance was reduced. With such weather starvation seemed inevitable:

Camp was moved nearly every day. but ambition sank to the lowest ebb. To the atmospheric unrest were added quarter ration, while the difficulties of the instability of broken ice and the ice travel rose to disheartening heights.

water and impossible small ice as a barrier between us and Helberg isdered impossible by the unfortunate westerly drift, our only alternative was

Crown Prince Gustav sea, with open

to go south with the ice. We hoped



was shorter than that to Greenland, and by this route I hoped that I could return to Europe during the same year,

Passing through Hassel sound between the Ringnes Lands bears and teals were secured, and slowly we moved southward over Norwegian bay into Wellington channel. The ice was small, there was much open water, and progress was slow, but the drift car-

At Pioneer bay we were stopped by a jam of small ice over which stedding was impossible. Unable to wait for the ice to move because no large game was here secured, we crossed in early July to Jones sound. Here, again, no big game was found. There was much open water, and the folding canvas

boat was spread for use. Unable to feed the dogs, they were given the freedom of their wild progenitors, the wolves.

One sied was left here; the other was taken apart and placed in the boat. Then followed a long and pertious adventure by boat and sled, during which our last ammunition was expended in securing birds for food. After that, by looped lines and slingshots, birds

Early in September we were beset on the shores of Baffin bay with neither food, fuel nor ammunition. New imed westward to Cape Sparbo to seek a place to pitch a winter camp. An underground den was built of stones, bones and turf, and with our primitive weapons we fought the walrus, the bear, the musk or and other animals, Thus food, fuel and skins were secured, and death by famine was averted. Trying to make the best of our hard The winter and the night of 1908-9



HOME AGAIN! DR. COOK'S ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK.

the musk or lands of the inner cross- ment for the return.

outlook was far from hopeful to me.

At the eighty-third parallel we found ourselves to the west of a large tract at Annootok in the middle of April. ed to small fields. The temperature told him of our conquest of the pole. rose to zero, and a persistent mist ob-

scured the heavens. With a few lines on paper to regisman and dog was reduced to a three-

lot, a straight course was set for were spent preparing food and equip

On Feb. 18, 1909, we started with a remodeled sled and reached our camp Here I met Mr. Harry Whitney and

Because a ship was to come after Mr. Whitney to take him direct to home shores, most of my instruments ter the life of suffering, the food for were intrusted to his care. Anxious to gain a few months in the return home, proceeded by sled over land and sea southward to Upernavik and from there onward to Copenhagen by Dan-