HOW TO PLAY FOOTBALL UNDER THE NEW RULES

College Coach Continues His Series upon Changed Conditions.

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By George H. Brooke.

ARTICLE IX.

The careful football coach will never allow his players to become sloppy or careless in signal practice, scrimmage practice or any other kind of practice.

I find in my coaching that this is one of the tendencies which have to be fought against all the time. In scrimmage practice it is a very good thing once in a while when a player does wrong in a play to stop the scrimmage right there.

Let both teams remain lined up, but take the player who has done wrong and make him run alone correctly with the other twenty-one players as spectators.

The mere fact that his team mates are watching him as an individual do a certain thing will appeal to his pride, and he will strain every nerve to do as he should.

Then, after this is done, let the scrimmage go on, and if that player keeps on doing wrong, there is something the matter and you had better begin to look for the cause.

It may be overwork physically, mental worry or some other reason. If it is overwork physically, rest is the only cure, but I would not be much afraid of overwork physically, because as a matter of fact that seldom occurs in the case of a hearty young man.

The mental worry proposition is another thing. That generally comes from a man being tired and sick of scrimmage and bruises, and it can be corrected by giving him a little change and rest.

Before the season is very old the coach can generally pick out the fakers and the serious players, and he will not be apt to go wrong on a man's condition if he thus makes a study of each player and his peculiarities.

The system of coaching that throws all men into one common jumble and treats all alike is bad. I have seem coaches yelling and screaming at serious players, men who ordinarily show great ambition, but who for some reason are just then off in their work.

This kind of coaching is likely to drive such a player to distraction, and really handicaps him heavily. Take a player, for instance, who has lost confidence in his catching ability. He muffs a few punts in games and the crowd turns against him, the newspapers roasts him, and the poor player sinks into the slough of despond. Then is the time for the coach to take hold of that player and give him medicine in the shape of careful encouragement.

Speaking of catching a football and the ability to do this has meant a great deal in the past, and it means still more in the present game.

If I had three quarterbacks to choose from at the beginning of the season. I would find out first which one had played the most baseball, and then I would set them all three to catching kicks, and then the one who caught in the most natural style I would select for my quarterback and teach him how to play the position. The most natural catchers whom I have ever seen catch the football against their body with their hands, and that is all there is to it. It is only long practice that teaches a man how to judge the whirling and twisting football. After that it is the ability to get the hands on the ball against the body.

The forward pass has now been used a great deal in games and practice, and now we are beginning to learn about it.

One of the first principles is never to throw the ball until you see who you are going to throw it to.

The Indians in their game against Pennsylvania used a unique device to help the men who would pass the ball to locate the player or players to receive it. The two end rushes wore red caps, and the back field men wore white caps.

While the device helped the Indians, it also helped their opponents, and it is an even question which it helps the most. Nine forward passes out of ten have to be made over an opponent's head. Therefore, the coach should give his men a great deal of practice in passing the ball with both hands above their heads, as in basketball. This is a very accurate method, and great swiftness can also be attained.

As a general axiom, the forward pass should be made as quickly as possible before an opponent can size up the play and get in the way.

A man should never pass the ball forward when he could make a run himself. It takes a great deal of practice and judgment to be able to know when to pass and when to run.

In the Princeton-Cornell game in New York the other day a number of forward passes were used, and in several cases the opposing team was completely fooled.

The play was usually made directly from the quarterback to the end rush, after the quarterback had run a little ways with the ball.

Fake kicks have been especially effective this year, because the opposing team is so afraid of a kick nowadays that its defence is considerably weakened. Several teams have a very good forward pass at the end of a fake stick, and if the faker gets away at all without being tackled at the start, the forward pass is almost certain to work.

Both Princeton and Cornell in their match used a number of line shifts and the back field would also shift with them. Princeton stopped Cornell's line shifts very effectively by having her line shift with the Cornell line, but the back field not to shift so much. In this way she stopped Cornell's heavy cross bucks. One disadvantage of a shift attack is that the opposing players and defence are not only shifted in their bodies, but they are shifted in their minds; that is, they practically know what is going to happen and watch more for a play on the shifted side than they do for a play on the weak side, because play on the weak side is easy to stop.

CUT NO. XXII.

Cut No. XXII illustrates four players practising the drop kick. The centre is passing the ball to the quarterback, who is in the act of running back. The instant the quarterback arrives about nine yards back of the line the ball is snapped to him; then he steadies himself and drop-kicks. In running back he never takes his eyes off of the ball. The other two players hurry him a little at first, and then more and more as he becomes used to them. No drop kicker should ever do much practising without two men to hurry him.

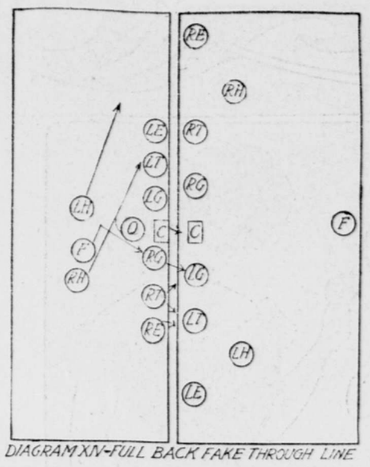

DIAGRAM XIV—FULL BACK FAKE THROUGH LINE

Diagram XIV is a clever fake into the line, used by Princeton against Cornell. The left halfback and right halfback fake to the left and the quarterback fakes to give the ball to the right halfback. The fullback fakes one step and the left then turns sharply and darts through the line to the right, the quarterback handing him the ball. The beauty of these line fakes are that they prevent the opposing linesmen from backing up, and therefore make the end plays strongen.

CUT NO. XXIII.

Cut No. XXIII shows a halfback trying to put out the end in interfering for another halfback. Note that the interferer, his hands together and close to his body, is going low and hard at the end. The end is attempting to stiff-arm him, so that he will be free to get at the runner. The runner has stuck his arm out straight in order to use it on the tackler. He is wrong in doing it so soon, because the tackler, if he does get at him, will see his arm out in time to dodge under it.

AN EAST SIDE JUDGE.

Otto Rosalsky, Who Is to Go to the Supreme Court.

Young men of foreign parentage who are growing up in this city without a chance to go to college, who have only the opportunities of education furnished in public prints, public libraries and at public lectures, who have been born and reared on the East Side, and have seen little else of the great world except the motley crowds of its almost sunless streets, should find particular encouragement in the career of Judge Otto Rosalsky, of the General Sessions. "Judge Otto," as his friends about the Criminal Courts Building still call him, is a product of the East Side, for the most part self-educated and self-trained. Yet, at the last election, he was the only candidate for the judiciary on the Republican ticket in New York County who was elected.

When Governor Higgins appointed Mr. Rosalsky to be a judge of the General Sessions in October of last year he was severely criticised in certain legal circles. Though it was conceded that this young man of the East Side had made a brilliant record at the bar as a criminal lawyer, and was highly esteemed for his reform work and his interest in charity and educational societies among the Jewish people, nevertheless he was said to lack the calm and deliberate judgment which is the first requisite for the bench. He was said to be too young for such an important post. But his friends replied, "Just wait and watch him. True, he is the youngest judge that ever sat in General Sessions, but what of that? Although only thirty-one years old, he has obtained a legal experience more thorough and deeply grounded than that of many practitioners considerably older. He began his legal career when only twenty-one years old, at an age when the average lawyer is still a college undergraduate. And, best of all, he knows the ills and vices of the ignorant and benighted, the woes and miseries of the other half out of which he has himself risen."

The next month after his appointment Judge Rosalsky was defeated for election, and he stepped down from the bench at the end of the year. But Governor Higgins was so well satisfied with this East Side judge that, last April, when another vacancy occurred in the General Sessions, he reappointed Otto Rosalsky to his former office. That the Governor acted with wisdom, say the friends of the judge, was shown by the young man's signal victory on November 6.

Those who have attended court when Judge Rosalsky has presided say that he shows a peculiarly keen insight into the character of the prisoners brought before him and the conditions of life which influenced them to go wrong. For example, not long after his first appointment he found himself confronted with two prisoners, both charged with larceny. One was a man of middle age, a ticket agent at the Jackson avenue station of the subway, who was accused of having stolen $200 worth of tickets; the other, a boy charged with stealing a watch in a Delancey street car. The former presented many appeals for mercy from influential friends and said through his counsel that his reputation up to that time had been unspotted. The boy was friendless, and, according to an agent of the New York Prison Association, he was also homeless and half starved. The only plea of this prisoner was that he stole to get something to eat.

"Which deserves the more clemency of these two prisoners at the bar?" asked the young judge of the counsel for the ticket agent. There was no reply. Then turning to the friendless lad, the judge continued:

"I believe your story, and, as I understand that you have found employment and can now go to work, I think that you will not steal again. I shall suspend sentence in your case."

But to the other thief Judge Rosalsky said:

"The relationship you bore to your employers was a confidential one. You were trusted with property that was not your own, and you violated that confidence and betrayed that trust. Men employed in confidential capacity must always bear in mind that when they steal they must be punished. You were employed and paid for your work, and were not starving like the boy who stole in an East Side streetcar. I will sentence you to one year in the penitentiary."

With the professional thief of the East Side Judge Rosalsky has dealt with unusually severity. At the first trial which was brought before him after his second appointment he violated an oldtime tradition of the Criminal Courts Building, in order to warn East Side pickpockets that they should expect no mercy at his hands. Usually a judge is lenient with the first prisoner brought before him, and, accordingly, when Joseph Goodman was arraigned before him, charged with stealing a diamond stud, the prisoner pleaded guilty and threw himself on the mercy of the court. The victim of the theft also pleaded for clemency.

"I see no reason for being lenient with this man," said the judge. "I want the pickpockets of New York to understand that the intercession of the complainant or any one else will have to be in an entirely worthy case before I will extend clemency. I know the East Side because I came from it. I want the thieves and crooks of the East Side and of all New York to know that while I sit here every one of them will get his just deserts."

The prisoner was accordingly sentenced to the penitentiary for one year.

Much of Judge Rosalsky's popularity among the people east of the Bowery is due to his charity work. He is a member of a half-dozen Hebrew societies for the relief of the poor, and often while sitting on the bench he has gone down into his pocket to help some needy prisoner who particularly appealed to him.

Judge Rosalsky still lives with his parents, Solomon and Yetta Rosaisky, at No. 64 Rivington street. Both his father and mother are strictly orthodox, and all the ancient rites of the Hebrew faith are observed in their home. The son Otto was born when the family lived at No. 26 Allen street.

And in Allen street the family continued to live for many years after it was made dark and damp by the building of the Second avenue elevated railroad in that thoroughfare. Otto's father kept a kosher butcher shop, and although he was prosperous, Otto, like the true son of a thrifty Hebrew, was expected to help. Accordingly, he worked after school hours in the butcher shop. In the evening he studied at home. There was no Educational Alliance in those days, no University Settlement, and few of the other many helps which now exist on the East Side for the furtherment of the education of the young. The boy was an omnivorous reader, and in the judgment of his father the lad showed little inclination for a successful business career, because too often he would be found reading instead of at work in the butcher shop.

One day the elder Rosalsky came into the shop and discovered his son making Hamburger steak of some high priced tenderloin. But he did it in a most peculiar way. The cleaver, which he held in his right hand, he would brandish aloft as if it were a tomahawk, and then he would bring it down savagely on the chopping block. Come to find out, the boy had organized a debating society and was practising as its president, using the cleaver for his gavel. When he was about eighteen years old he went into Republican politics, and was made president of the Alexander Kalisher Association. His work here won the notice of Judge Murray, and on his recommendation Otto was made a clerk to Judge Sutherland. By studying at home, and in libraries, young Rosalsky prepared himself for the New York University Law School, from which he was graduated in 1894, when he was twenty years old. He was admitted to the bar as soon as he became twenty-one.

Though hardly more than a boy "Young Rosalsky of Allen street," as he was sometimes called, attracted so much attention at the bar that after he had practised only two years he was made an Assistant District Attorney. In this office he did a great deal of work on the Guldensuppe case. Either as prosecutor or as counsel for the defence, he has taken part in one hundred murder trials.

THE HOTEL GRAMATAN.

Among the arrivals last week at the Hotel Gramatan were Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Howell Johnson, Mrs. L. V. Robinson, Miss E. A. Robinson, Miss R. A. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. James Douglass, Mrs. A. M. King, Miss Duane, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Crosswaith, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. La Roche, Miss C. Fielding, Mrs. Wright Dunning, Mrs. R. L. Julian, Miss Robertson, Mrs. John J. Staples, F. F. Leggett, Dr. and Mrs. Edward Harvey Williams and Mrs. A. H. De Forest, all of New York City.

Also Miss Ada Waring, of Buffalo; Mr. and Mrs. John P. Kellogg, Miss Dorothy Mason and George F. White, jr., of Waterbury, Conn.; Frederick Geller, of Bronxville, N. Y.; Mrs. H. T. Barton and Mrs. B. A. Brennan, of Pittsburg; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Woodford, of New Haven; Mrs. Grant W. James and Miss Alice James, of Morristown, N. J., and H. F. Toller, of Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Ringler entertained for several days Dr. W. H. Brinkermann, Miss Marie Brinkermann and Master W. W. Brinkermann, of Hackensack, N. J.

Miss Eleanor Stannard, of Brooklyn, spent the week end with Mrs. C. R. Granberry and Miss Viola Granberry at the Gramatan.

UP AT BRIARCLIFF MANOR.

Briarcliff Manor, N. Y., Nov. 10 (Special).—Sunday and Election Day filled the Lodge, and the week has been a busy one. One pleasant affair was a luncheon of seven covers given to Sir Thomas Lipton by Commodore Robert E. Tod. The table guests were Mrs. Tod, Commodore and Mrs. R. A. C. Smith and the Misses Smith. Decorations were "Briarcliff Beauties," and during the courses both the Erin and the Shamrock (in miniature) crossed the line, well ballasted with good things from kitchen and bakeshop. So pleased was Sir Thomas with the lines that the chef may be called upon to design the next contestant for the cup.

J. Dunham Carhart, G. B. Carhart, J. R. Johnson, Miss Curtiss and Miss Green were dinner guests on Saturday, motoring down from the Yale-West Point game, and going on later to Greenwich.

Mr. and Mrs. Mulford Martin, Mulford Martin, jr., Miss Breckman and R. M. Jessup were dinner guests of Mrs. and Miss Rainsford on Saturday, motoring from their country place at Rye.

Austin Morrison had as dinner guests on Sunday Charles King Morrison and W. Butler Duncan.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Brokaw, with Miss Marion Clark, of Pittsburg, as their guest, came up from their country place, at Mamaroneck, on Friday for luncheon.

James H. Oliphant, with Mrs. H. B. Wedgewood and Franklin L. Gunther as guests, registered on Friday for luncheon.

Mrs. Robert Jamison, Miss M. A. Jamison and Mrs. John S. George, of Pittsburg, with Mrs. William A. Jamison, of New York, former members the Lodge family and only recently returned from abroad, motored from New York for luncheon on Saturday.

One of the week's pleasant dinners was given by Mrs. Charles A. Munn, of Washington, for her daughter and a number of her school friends from Mrs. Dow's. After dinner the rugs were soon cleared away and dancing was in order.

JUDGE OTTO ROSALSKY, OF GENERAL SESSIONS.

He was the only man on the Republican New York County judiciary ticket not defeated by the Murphy-Hearst forces. He is shown seated in his chambers in the Criminal Courts Building.

MR. MOODY'S SUGGESTION FOR CURBING THE TRUSTS

Attorney General Would Publish Names of All Corporation Stockholders.

By James B. Morrow.

A youth who drove a milk wagon, now become a man, is giving the railroads and trusts the most deadly battle in history. "For years," he said to me, "monopolies and monopolists were called harsh names, sometimes vile names, but now they are being called to court. I think they liked the names better."

Hands in trousers' pocket, the two tails of his black frock coat pushed clear to the hips, William Henry Moody, Attorney General of the United States, soon to be a justice of the Supreme Court, tramped back and forth over the Oriental rug in front of his desk. He is singularly like Theodore Roosevelt in stature, hair, eyes and complexion. But he is not so heavy.

"I was brought up," he replied in answer to an inquiry, "in an atmosphere that was always in motion. My family was neither wealthy nor poor, but it was busy at work or play. I was not permitted to sit down and look off into the distance. My dreams were all at night, when there was nothing else to do. My father had a large farm for Massachusetts—between 500 and 600 acres—and kept a good many cows. When there was no one else to do it, I drove the milk wagon to Salem and served our customers from door to door. On such occasions I got up pretty early in the morning. I was sent to Phillips Academy and prepared for college, and my way was paid through Harvard. Nevertheless, I was required to work. In the summer I took my place in the fields and was glad to be there."

"How did you earn your first money?"

"I was rather good in history and political economy, and during my senior year at Harvard was a private tutor, or coach, in those subjects. There was a demand for my services, and I thought it to be my duty to get an honest penny where I could. I earned several hundred dollars and felt all the better for it. Somehow, if one has a little of his own money in his pocket he takes more interest and pride in himself."

TAKING UP LAW.

"Where did you study law?"

"At Harvard for a short time, and then in Boston, where I was fortunate enough to get into the office of Richard H. Dana, one of the organizers of the Free Soil party and author of 'Two Years Before the Mast.' I was a boy and he an old man, and so the relations between us were not intimate, but I profited immensely by my contact with him. It is always well to get near to a man of genius, even if he never speaks to you. The very air in which you live is an inspiration. You can't analyze it, nor satisfactorily describe it in words, but the influence of a strong character, although he may be dumb as a Parsee's tower of silence, is great, and continues with you so long as you live. In eighteen months I was ready for the bar. In the mean time I lived at home, in Haverhill, going to Boston every morning and returning in the evening."

"Where did you begin your practice?"

"In Haverhill, where I shared an office with another young lawyer. My first fee was $1. A man whom I knew met me on the street and asked me an easy question. I suppose I looked very wise and grave when I gave him my opinion. Taking out his pocketbook, he paid me on the spot without so much as dignifying me with the privilege of fixing the price. The dollar looked rather large, I must admit. But clients didn't jostle each other in climbing the stairs to my office. However, I was busy. Every little case I got was studied back to the foundation of both law and precedent, and I learned much that has since been useful to me in the larger matters of my profession. I looked over my account book the other day. The first year at Haverhill I earned $300, which was not enough to pay rent and other expenses. My fees were $400 the second year. The third year I made $1,000 net. Thereafter my income grew steadily until I got into politics and came to Congress."

"Had you expected to take up politics as a career?"

"At no time. I was elected a member of the Republican campaign committee in my city, and later was made chairman. General Benjamin F. Butler ran for Governor, and we had an exciting battle in Massachusetts. Well, one thing led to another, until I was elected district, or prosecuting, attorney. I held that office six years, and it was the best single experience of my life. Congress is full of lawyers who began or have served as prosecuting attorneys. That kind of practice to a lawyer is what a surgeon or physician gets in a hospital. You have no client at your elbow to make suggestions and to expect a verdict when you are not entitled to it. You follow your own course and learn readiness, thoroughness and the value of truth."

"You were elected to Congress in 1896 with no particular effort on your own part and without spending any money?"

"I served seven years in the House of Representatives and was elected four times. I paid a small contribution each campaign to the Republican committee, and that was all. I spent no money myself. I didn't have it. Moreover, money was not necessary. If I had been a rich man and in a close district, I don't know what I would have done. I can only hope that I would have been as decent from choice and principle as I actually was under my limitations and the necessities of the case. I have much sympathy with the rich man who gets into a hot political contest and opens his pocketbook to save himself the humiliation of defeat. Nevertheless, the use of money in politics is one of the serious and growing perils of our time.

"We have got to meet this question in the United States. There must be laws on the subject. I would limit the amount of money that could be spent in the election of every candidate under our various departments of government, from a city councilman to the President of the United States. And then I would compel the publication of all expenses, even to the cost of postage stamps. I would make it unlawful for a corporation to contribute a cent to any party or any nominee. Corporations may be patriotic, may have a sincere interest in the result of an election, but their boards of directors have no right to vote away the money of their shareholders. If they want to give, let them go into their own pockets, and then let the names of all contributors be printed for the scrutiny of the people."

"I believe you came to the opinion that the way to fight the trusts was to stop the railroads from giving them special rates on freight and other advantages not accorded to their competitors?"

"I thought it would help in the effort to bring the trusts within the law and fair practice. My own view is that trusts and monopolies would never have grown to be a menace to the welfare of this country if they had been denied preferential treatment by the railroads.

"I was happy in the opportunity which awaited me when I left the navy and took the place I have. The railroads said: "There is law enough. We have ceased to give rebates, anyway.' The statement was inconsistent, to say the least. After a time I concluded that the railroads were right as to there being law enough and wrong when they declared that rebates had stopped. Subsequent events confirmed my conclusion."

"How many cases were brought against the railroads?"

"There have been ninety cases brought against railroads, persons and corporations under the Interstate Commerce law since Mr. Roosevelt became President, sixty-three of which were under the Elkins act."

"Were there convictions?"

"Yes. Fines amounting to over $350,000 have been levied, and in two instances sentences of imprisonment were imposed. So far twenty-three persons and corporations have been convicted."

"At your suggestion the law was changed so that the courts might send railroad officers to jail?"

"That is true. However, I do not believe that a money fine is a light or ineffectual method of punishment. But the world takes that view. 'What,' it asks, 'do the officers of a railroad care if they are made to pay $10,000? They have plenty of money.' They care a great deal. Usually they are conspicuous men in business and society, and even the Church. They are called into court, convicted of breaking the law, and fined like a culprit before a police magistrate. Don't tell me they are indifferent to such shame and to such a stigma. They wear the brand the rest of their lives and are buried with it. But even so, a day in jail is better still. Imprisonment not only makes the penalty more drastic, but it satisfies public opinion, and, better than all, it is a powerful deterrent. Consequently, I was in favor of it, and asked to have it put back into the law."

A NEW SUGGESTION.

"What have you done to the trusts?"

"We took action against the Beef Trust. The civil action succeeded, but the criminal action was not a success. The monopoly in print paper, which was plundering the newspapers of the West, has been destroyed, and prices have fallen from 20 to 30 per cent. The Elevator Trust has been broken up, and suits are pending against the monopolies in tobacco, sewer pipe, fertilizers, drugs, and the bridge privileges over the Mississippi River at St. Louis. Already the price of fertilizers has been much reduced in the South, and the Tobacco Trust is making concessions to independent manufacturers. A trust has many ramifications at times. The monopolists in tobacco, for instance, got control of all the licorice in the world. Licorice is an essential ingredient in plug tobacco and in some kinds of smoking tobacco. The trust, by means of an apparent outside company, grabbed the licorice supply. When it discovered that we had the facts it reduced the price of licorice 20 per cent and made contracts with independent manufacturers to treat them fairly in the future. There were trusts also in Alaska and Hawaii. We have put an end to them. For some time we have been investigating the hard coal monopoly, and hope for results in that direction."

"Should there be other laws against trusts?"

"I have a very undramatic suggestion to make, one, I fancy, that would not appeal to the extremist. I think it would be well if each state in the Union would compel every business corporation to print, once a year at least, the names of its shareholders. What good would it do? I will tell you. Suppose—and this is a hypothetic illustration—that nearly all the coal in this country was mined, sold, and distributed by a single corporation masked under various aliases. Then suppose there were state laws such as I have suggested. It would soon be discovered that the coal company of Pennsylvania, the mining company of Michigan, the fuel company of Ohio, and so on throughout the United States were owned by the coal securities corporation of New Jersey. How long do you think it would take the separate states to break up the combination? Why, forty legislatures would get after the trust in no time."

"Tell me about the best day's work in your life?"

"The argument I made in the Supreme Court in the peonage cases was my best day's work. Colored men were being held in practical slavery at the South against the law of the United States. The constitutionality of the statute was attacked by Senator Bacon and Representative Brantley, of Georgia. I defended it in the best argument I could make. There is more in human liberty than in any other question which concerns mankind."

WILLIAM HENRY MOODY.

Attorney General of the United States, who will soon be a justice of the United States Supreme Court.

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TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.

The hand of the law will get old John D. himself yet.

—Minneapolis Journal.

SEEKING NORTH POLE.

Successive Expeditions Getting Nearer and Nearer.

Man is constantly approaching closer and closer to the North Pole. Word has at last come from Commander Robert E. Peary that he reached a point further north than any explorer before him, and only 203 miles from the coveted goal. Peary thus outdistanced Captain Cagni, of the Duke of the Abruzzi's expedition, his nearest competitor, by thirty-four miles. Peary halted at a latitude of 87 degrees 6 minutes, Captain Cagni at 86 degrees 34 minutes.

With the return of Commander Peary, however, there are still left three adventurous exploration parties in the Arctic Zone. Dr. A. H. Harrison, an Englishman, left Athabasca province, Canada, about a year ago, and is exploring Bank's Island, Beaufort Sea and the Parry Archipelago. Ejnor Mikkelsen and his party, on the steam whaler Duchess of Bedford, left Port Clarence last July to explore the North Siberian coast and determine the configuration of the sea's bottom, for the purpose of making charts. Mylieus Ericksen, a Dane, recently sailed from Copenhagen to explore the northern coast of Greenland, the earth's largest island.

Next summer Walter Wellman expects to start in a balloon to reach the Pole, if the winds favor him, from Dane's Island, Spitzbergen, north of Europe.

Mr. Wellman says that he is undeterred by the fate of Andrée, who started in a balloon in 1897 from Dane's Island, Spitzbergen, bound for the Pole, but who never returned. Of Andrée the last word was brought by a homing pigeon—a message written the second day of the aerial voyage, saying that the balloon was not under control and was drifting rapidly toward open water. This was sent when he was 145 miles north of his starting point. Of eleven small buoys which were taken in the balloon for the purpose of dropping letters, five were picked up on the coast of Spitzbergen. Only two of them had letters, and they were written the day of the start. The "polar buoy," which was to be cast off when at the highest point of latitude, was found, but it was empty.

If he does not meet with death, the Arctic explorer is practically certain of undergoing fearful hardships. One of the most recent chapters of this toil and suffering has been contributed by Captain Cagni, who until eclipsed by Commander Peary held the record of having reached the highest latitude ever attained. The expedition which he commanded was fitted out and originally headed by the Duke of the Abruzzi, son of ex-King Amadeus of Spain and the first man to ascend Mount St. Elias. It established headquarters at Spitzbergen. The Duke, with three fingers frozen, remained behind, and turned over the command of the sledge party to Commander Cagni, who started on the four hundred miles to the Pole with thirteen sledges, a party of ten in all. They carried 180 rations for each man, each ration fixed at three and a quarter pounds, and 1,150 rations for the dogs. It was arranged that the first group of men was to carry rations for the entire party for fifteen days, at the end of which time they were to turn back. The second group was to carry rations for the second and third parties for the second fifteen days and then turn back, leaving four men to continue alone on the attempt to reach the Pole with provisions for fifteen days for advancing and forty-five for returning.

The duke calculated that the men could go ten miles a day, but as it turned out, immense masses of rough ice blocked their way, furious storms beset them, and great channels opening in the ice separated the party temporarily, and caused unexpected delays. On one occasion these channels were so frequent that after a heartbreaking day's work the pioneers gained only one thousand yards. At another time a tempest made them lie under cover, shivering in their sleeping bags—three in a bag to conserve the warmth of their bodies—for three days.

After the first two groups had returned, leaving the four men to continue the journey alone, delays became more frequent. On one occasion a sledge with the greater part of the rations fell into a channel which yawned unexpectedly just as the party was crossing. The breach widened minute by minute, and it seemed certain that the party was to have its provisions snatched from it five and thirty days' journey from camp. But the ice floes suddenly changed direction, closed the channel and literally squeezed the sledge and its precious load out onto the ice again.

One morning the party awoke to find that the particular portion of the ice pack on which they had spent the night had become an island. A little later conditions became better and their daily journeys became longer. When they had surpassed Nansen's record of 86 degrees 14 minutes they were so stupefied with success that they could scarcely speak, and pushed on in absolute silence. The glow of success gave them new life, and carried them on to the furthest north ever reached up to that time on April 25, 1900. Then because of lack of provisions they had to turn back.

Three tin plate cylinders, suitably recorded, were left in the snow, the Italian flag was exultantly placed over the spot and the party set out on the return trip. The first day's journey was twenty-eight miles, so much strength was given them by the thoughts of their success. This return trip was made amid constant suffering. For days they lived on one meal a day. On June 8 they were forced to eating the dogs, but in a few days were safely back at camp.

The most famous of the Arctic tragedies was that of Sir John Franklin, who left England in 1845, with 138 officers and men, in the Erebus and the Terror. He intended to sail direct to Cape Walker and then southward as far as possible to Bering Strait. The explorers were last seen on July 26, 1845, when the ships were passed by a Scotch whaler in Baffin Bay. For the next twelve years no word was heard of the expedition. The United States, as well as England, sent out relief parties. Indeed, forty expeditions of this kind were sent altogether, at a cost of over $5,000,000. In 1857 the party sent out by Lady Franklin found relics of the explorers, and learned that Franklin had died in winter quarters at the end of King William's Land, that the ships were then abandoned and the survivors started southward over the ice pack for the mainland of North America. Their path was marked by graves and skeletons, but none of the men ever reached the land so far as is known.

ONE DANGER OF ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

Ship being pinched between ice floes with a force that often starts her seams if it does not stave her sides in.