WEATHER FORECAST.

FOR WEDNESDAY.
Fair; showers and cooler in northwest; variable winds.

The Anaconda Standard.

WEATHER FORECAST.

FOR THURSDAY.
Fair; cooler in southeast portion; variable winds.

VOL. XI.—NO. 9. ANACONDA, MONTANA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 13, 1899. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

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BUTTE, MONT.

DEATH COMES SUDDENLY TO CORNELIUS VANDERBILT

At His Home Monday Night He Retired Apparently in as Fine Health as Ever.

A STROKE OF PARALYSIS

Disposition of His Vast Estate Still a Matter of Doubt—Cornelius, jr., Alienated From the Family by His Marriage.

New York, Sept. 12.—Cornelius Vanderbilt, head of the Vanderbilt family, died at his residence in this city at 5:45 o'clock this morning from a stroke of paralysis.

Mr. Vanderbilt was in his 56th year. No physician was in attendance. The attack was very sudden and entirely unexpected, and it was impossible to reach any physician before death occurred. Dr. Francis Delafield, who had been attending Mr. Vanderbilt, arrived at the house after Mr. Vanderbilt's death had occurred. Many erroneous statements were made concerning the circumstances surrounding the death of Mr. Vanderbilt and Senator Chauncey M. Depew gave out the following statement late this afternoon:

"Mr. Vanderbilt left Newport yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock for the purpose of attending a meeting of the directors of the New York Central & Hudson River road, which was to be held to-day. He was feeling as well as usual and had no premonition of approaching death. He reached this city about 9 o'clock last night, was driven to his home immediately and went to bed about 10 o'clock. He woke up in the morning about 5 o'clock and complained of feeling very ill. He called his wife and she immediately sent for a physician. Mr. Vanderbilt died within a few minutes and before any physician arrived. Dr. Delafield, who had been attending him, when he arrived pronounced the cause of death to be cerebral hemorrhage. Because death was so sudden the coroner was notified and there will be a formal inquest.

"The funeral will be held in St. Bartholomew's church, probably next Friday, and Bishop Potter and the rector, Rev. Dr. Greer, will officiate. There will be a meeting of the Vanderbilt lines next Thursday to pass appropriate resolutions of respect to Mr. Vanderbilt. All the members of the family have either called in person or sent telegrams with the exception of his son Alfred, who is now traveling somewhere in China. A telegram was sent to several places in China and Japan informing him of the death. Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr., sent a telegram from Newport stating that he was on his way."

The news of the death of the railroad magnate soon spread over the city. Messages were sent to all the relatives and near friends of the deceased and the family. Chauncey M. Depew, who was a near friend and business associate of the deceased, reached the house at about 7:30 o'clock. He was visibly affected. He remained a short while and when he came out there was tears in his eyes.

William K. Vanderbilt, jr., and his wife called early and remained some time at the house. Then William K. Vanderbilt went for his father and brought them to the house. The father was so much affected when he came upon the sight of the house where his brother lay dead that he clapped his son in his arms and kissed him. They walked together arm in arm into the house, shedding tears.

Mrs. W. D. Sloane and Mr. and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly and others called at the house during the day. There were quite a number of people in front of the house all day watching the carriages drive up and the people enter and depart. Mrs. Elliot Sheppard, President Calloway of the New York Central, Dr. Sheppard and many officials of the New York Central called during the day. A coroner's physician made an inquest into the cause of death and found it was due to cerebal hemorrhages. The coroner also viewed the body and indorsed this finding. Permission for burial was given and the body was embalmed.

A special detail of policemen was dispatched to the Vanderbilt house and the police are on duty there now.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

Mr. Vanderbilt's active career was practically closed when he suffered a paralytic stroke in July, 1896. Despite his enormous interests he found time to devote to church and Sunday school work, which he began early in life. He gave freely to the railroad branch of the Young Men's Christian association and to the work of St. Bartholomew's P. E. church in this city. Mr. Vanderbilt's great business cares made his life necessarily methodical and he was noted for his punctuality.

Mr. Vanderbilt went to Europe last spring and came home on June 24, accompanied by Mrs. Vanderbilt and his daughter, Gladys. They went to Newport the same day and Mr. Vanderbilt improved constantly in health.

When Mr. Vanderbilt was 23 years of age he married Alice Gwynne, the daughter of a Cincinnati lawyer. His first born son, William H., died in 1892, while he was a student in Yale university. Mr. Vanderbilt left five children—Cornelius, Gertrude, Alfred, Reginald and Gladys. Cornelius married a daughter of Mr. Wilson, the banker, about two years ago, and later Gertrude became the wife of Harry Payne Whitney, son of former Secretary of the Navy William C. Whitney.

The disposition of Mr. Vanderbilt's estate is a matter of some doubt. Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr., was alienated from his family by his marriage two years ago with Miss Grace Wilson, daughter of R. T. Wilson, the banker of this city, and it is thought probable that this son will not be the principal heir. The opposition to young Vanderbilt's marriage was based upon his youth and the fact that Miss Wilson was eight or 10 years his senior.

THE NEWS AT NEWPORT.

Mr. Vanderbilt Was Popular There and His Death Is Lamented.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 12.—The announcement of the sudden death of Cornelius Vanderbilt in New York this morning was a heavy blow to the residents of Newport, among whom he had been a familiar figure for 15 years. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt left Newport yesterday for New York. On his departure Mr. Vanderbilt appeared in excellent health. He had taken a prominent place in the summer life at Newport and his entertainments have been of the most elaborate character. He had always a kindly nod or word for his many friends and acquaintances. He was a generous contributor to local charity, and gave annually a goodly sum in aid of the local Young Men's Christian association. His purse was ever open to aid the sick and distressed in Newport, and on his departure in the autumn of each year he left a considerable fund for distribution among the poor during the winter.

YOUNG CORNEEL AN INVENTOR.

Scion of the House of Vanderbilt Designs a Successful Fire Box.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr., who has just perfected an invention that facilitates the removal of the fire box from an engine and thereby reduces materially the cleaning of this important part of a locomotive, as well as expediting the work considerably, has always shown a great aptitude for mechanical work. Despite his wealth, he has gone into the shops and, clad in jumpers, has worked around the machinery like an ordinary laborer. He has asked for no especial privileges and has quietly accepted office discipline and been regular in his work. He is well qualified to run a locomotive and on the trials of the new engine, built under his supervision and from his plans, he rode in the cab and handled the lever.

Young Vanderbilt is a slim, smooth shaven unpretentious worker. He is on cordial terms with all those with whom he comes in contact and seems to have gone into engineering with serious intentions of making it his life work. After his marriage to Miss Grace Wilson and the resultant estrangement from his father he accepted the situation quietly and surprised his friends by returning to Yale for a postgraduate course in the Sheffield school of science. He worked hard at his studies and was painstaking in every detail. He especially devoted himself to engines and made a thorough study of every minute part of the intricate machinery that goes to make up a locomotive. While there he paid especial attention to the fire box, and made rough plans for a new fire box which could be readily removed and reattached. He learned that efforts had been made in Germany to improve upon the fire box attachment, but that the trial had failed. He also heard that several attempts had been made in this country to provide a new style of fire box, but with indifferent result.

Undaunted, however, he went ahead. When he left the school he came to New York and went into the office of the superintendent of motive power and rolling stock as a draughtsman and continued to hammer away at his plans. He did his work faithfully and asked no especial privileges and received none. When he felt that he had his plans in shape he asked that an engine be built along the lines he suggested. The engine was built in Albany at the shops there and is now in use daily on the Mohawk division. It runs well, steams well, hauls its load nicely and in every way seems satisfactory. Mr. Vanderbilt, in discussing his work, spoke modestly of it. He still continues at his daily routine work, but has a fad for locomotives, and in time hopes to effect other improvements.

A CALIFORNIA MURDERER.

Governor Smith Honors the Requisition of Governor Gage.

Special Dispatch to the Standard.

Helena, Sept. 12.—Frank Cheeseman, who escaped from the Napa, Cal., insane asylum June 1 last, while being detained pending trial for murder, has been captured in Kalispell and will be taken back to be tried. This became known to-day when Thomas O'Donnell, an officer of Alameda county, Cal., called at the governor's office and presented a requisition from Governor Gage of California. Governor Smith honored the requisition and the officer left to-night for Kalispell.

Cheeseman shot and killed a man of the name of H. J. Brooke in Oakland, Aug. 8, 1898. It seems that he was enamored of Brooke's step daughter. Brooke objected to the match, and denied him the house. On the day of the killing he called and was met at the door by Brooke, who ordered him away. Cheeseman shot Brooke, and going inside, shot the girl. The latter recovered.

Cheeseman pleaded insanity and was sent to the Napa asylum pending trial for murder, when he got away. He was recently arrested by Sheriff Hubbard of Flathead county for a petty offense. He corresponds so well to the printed description of the missing murderer that the sheriff of Alameda county was notified with to-day's result.

ORDER OF RED MEN.

The Great Council in Session in the City of Washington.

Washington, Sept. 12.—The great council of the United Order of Red Men of the United States met at the Ebbitt house in this city to-day. There are about 150 delegates in attendance and probably 500 other members of the order are in the city as visitors. A formal address of welcome was delivered by F. C. Barnkessell, great sachem, of Washington, and the response was made by Great Incohonee George E. Greene of Binghampton, N. Y. The great incohonee also delivered his annual "long talk." The report made by him showed the receipts of the order for the past year to have been $1,427,405. The disbursements were $558,605, of which $454,601 was for relief and the remainder for funerals.

Did Not Buy Patchen.

New York, Sept. 12.—Former Senator John McCarthy of Brooklyn says that there is no basis for the report that he had purchased the famous racing stallion, Joe Patchen, from Henry Hawes of Johnstown. He said that the report had probably originated from the fact that John Dickinson, who has charge of his stable at Goshen, N. Y., has been engaged by Mr. Hawes to care for Joe Patchen during the winter.

Schleswig War Monument.

Copenhagen, Sept. 12.—A monument commemorating the Schleswig war was unveiled here to-day in the presence of King Christian, the czar, the czarina, the dowager empress of Russia, the king of Greece, the princess of Wales and other members of the Danish royality. Great crowds of people were present and there was much enthusiasm displayed.

ONE ROUND WAS ENOUGH

Terry McGovern Is the World's Champion Bantam.

ENGLISH LAD DONE UP

It Took Only Two Minutes and 22 Seconds for the Brooklyn Boy to Put Pedlar Palmer Into a Semi-Unconscious Condition.

New York, Sept. 12.—Terry McGovern of Brooklyn whipped Pedlar Palmer of London thoroughly in less than one round in the arena of the Westchester club near Tuckahoe, N. Y., this afternoon. With the victory went the title of the bantam champion of the world, although both contestants were actually in the featherweight class.

The Englishman, although forcing the pace at the outset, was really never in it, and McGovern simply batted his opponent into partial insensibility. The Brooklyn lad's arms worked like piston rods and the punishment which he meted to Palmer was swift and terrible. The battle did not last quite one round, the actual time of fighting being exactly two minutes and 22 seconds, at the end of which time Palmer was lying helpless, though half conscious on the floor of the ring. Through an unlocked for accident on the official timer's part, the lads were separated by the gong when they had been fighting one minute. Each went to his corner, but the error was rectified in less then 12 seconds and the boys resumed hostilities in the ring immediately at the command of the referee, George Siler. The ringing of the gong was as purely accidental as it was unlocked for, and the Englishman's handlers made no complaint on the score.

From the outset McGovern seemed to have his man well in hand, but his most sanguine admirers never imagined that Terry would win in such short order. It was a case of a hurricane fighter pitted against a clever boxer and the fighter won. McGovern is a veritable fighting machine and he went at his adversity with bulldog determination and lightning rapidity. His arms were never at rest for a moment, and he beat down Palmer's guard with his sledgehammer blows.

The ring where the battle took place was pitched in the center of a stockade, in which seats were arranged for the accommodation of 1,000. The structure is built up on the same principle as that in which Fitzsimmons and Corbett fought at Carson City. The prices of admission ranged from $3 to $15, and seven-eighths of the seating capacity of the enclosure was occupied. The purse for which the lads contested was $10,000, 75 per cent of which went to the winner and the remainder to the loser. In addition to this both pugilists are guaranteed an interest in the privileges accruing from the kinetescope pictures of the fight.

A more representative crowd of sporting men than that which gathered at Tuckahoe this afternoon never watched a pugilistic contest. Of course the pugilistis element was largely represented, every boxer of note from the top notchers in the heavyweight division to the paperweights in the amateur ranks being on hand. Among the big fellows at the ringside were Tom Sharkey, Bob Fitzsimmons, Kid McCoy and Jim Corbett. Each of this quartette met with a warm reception, but when John L. Sullivan walked down the aisle and took a seat in a box at the ringside a mighty cheer greeted him and the big fellow bowed his acknowledges with a hearty greeting. Sullivan went to McGovern's dressing room and gave the little fellow some sound advice, which undoubtedly benefited McGovern, as the subsequent events proved.

There were hundreds of sporting men from all over the United States and a large number of race track contingent was in evidence.

When the boys entered the ring a fair estimate of the attendance would place the number at 9,000. McGovern was a strong favorite in the betting, several large wagers being made at odds of 100 to 80 and later on the odds were increased to 100 to 70. McGovern and his manager had several commissioners betting for them and they won about $8,000 in the aggregate.

McGovern weighed 112½ pounds and Palmer 115½ pounds when they weighed in at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. It was understood they would have to weigh in at 5 o'clock this morning again, but at the request of Palmer's manager it was mutually agreed to have the lads meet at catch weights without further weighing. Both men were quartered in cottages within 100 yards of the ringside from early morning, and at half past 3 o'clock they made their appearance in the enclosure. When they reached the ringside both were accorded a hearty welcome. Palmer was the first to enter the ring. He was accompanied by Manager Bettinson, Sam Blakelock, Jim Hall and Jeff Thorne, all of England. One of them carried a silk British flag, which he waved over Palmer's head while the band played "God Save the Queen."

To offset this McGovern's 12-year-old brother, perched on the shoulders of two stalwart men, waved an American flag and the band struck up "The Star Spangled Banner." The action of the youngster created intense excitement.

McGovern, when he reached his corner, was accompanied by his manager, Sam Harris, Al McMurray, Charles Mayhood, Tim Kearns and Joe Fairburn. His brother accompanied him, carrying the American flag, and another of his seconds waving a small Irish flag. Young McGovern, with the flag over his shoulder, walked diagonally across the ring and shook hands with his brother's opponent amid the cheers of the spectators. Referee George Siler handed the gloves to the seconds and the mitts were soon placed over the fists of the pugilists. Both lads looked well and trained to the hour. Palmer said he weighed 118 pounds, but he certainly was three or four pounds heavier than that, while McGovern looked as if he would turn the scales at 120.

Very little time was lost in the preliminary arrangements, and when Referee Siler called on them, both jumped to the center of the ring.

Palmer led off with his left lightly on the head. Palmer, seemingly confident of success, forced matters again, leading his left again with force, but McGovern stepped back quickly and Palmer fell to his knees. When he arose they got to work at close quarters, Terry landing his right twice on the jaw and then bringing it down to the stomach, at the same time keeping his head inside of Palmer's swings. Palmer landed a good left on Terry's mouth, but the Brooklyn lad only shook his head and kept both hands working on head and body. When they had been fighting just one minute Timekeeper Pollock accidentally rang the gong at a moment when McGovern was evidently getting the better of Palmer. The principals broke quickly and went to their corners, while the seconds, as well as the referee, looked at the timekeeper in amazement. The referee, seing that a mistake had been made, thereupon called the boys together again and they resumed hostilities after a lapse af about 12 seconds. They got to close quarters immediately, with McGovern doing some heavy half-arm work.

Then he sent a left and a right to the head, but Palmer countered on the face. Palmer assumed a crouching attitude and seemed to hold McGovern with his left hand, but Terry, quick as a flash, hooked his left to the head and Palmer dropped to the floor. Palmer got up within four seconds. He was groggy and McGovern forced him to the ropes, swinging both hands. The Brooklyn lad was overanxious to finish his man and Palmer, though half groggy ducked beautifully. McGovern was all over him without pausing for an instant and kept working both hands to the body and neck. Palmer again got into a half crouching attitude and got to a clinch. As they broke McGovern threw his right hand over the heart and hooked his left to a point on the jaw. Palmer staggered from the effects of this blow and McGovern, seeing his opportunity, threw the right over to the mark and Palmer fell to the floor in a half-conconscious condition. He made a desperate attempt to get up, but it was ineffectual.

McGovern, after he delivered the final blow, turned his back on his opponent and waved his hands to his seconds, as much as to say "It's all over."

The referee bent over Palmer and counted the seconds slowly and distinctly, and when he uttered the word "ten" Palmer's seconds jumped into the ring and carried the defeated pugilist to his corner. Meanwhile McGovern's friends cheered long and loud. Some of them gained admission to the ring and presented to the victor a floral horseshoe, which was soon made a wreck, as admirers insisted on getting dowers or leaves from it as souvenirs. Just as the referee announced McGovern the winner, John L. Sullivan climbed through the ropes, and, calling McGovern by name, told him to shake hands with Palmer, who was now regaining his senses. McGovern shook hands with Palmer and then turned and left the ring with his seconds. He was almost carried to his dressing room. Meanwhile Palmer revived sufficiently to walk from the ring to his dressing room in the other corner of the building.

Palmer had no excuses to make and said he had nothing to say in reference to the bout, only that he was surprised at the brevity of the mill, and claimed that McGovern held him with one hand while he punched him with the other. This was an erroneous impression, because any holding that was done during the round was done by Palmer, as McGovern's arms were never at rest for a moment.

There was not a mark on any part of McGovern's body. When asked what he thought of the bout, he said:

"I don't know what to say. It came off much quicker than I expected. I thought it would certainly go at least 10 rounds and maybe 17, but I had no doubt as to the result. I am now ready to meet them as they come, George Dixon first and the rest in their proper order."

Tom O'Rourke, on behalf of Dixon, challenged the winner at 118 pounds for $5,000 a side. Oscar Gardiner's manager also challenged the winner on behalf of the Omaha Kid at any weight from 114 pounds up for $10,000 a side.

NOT IN THE TURTLE MOUNTAINS.

The Government Hunting the Breeding Place of Grasshoppers.

Washington, Sept. 12.—Every year since the invasion of certain Western states, particularly Kansas and Colorado, by the Rocky Mountain locust or grasshopper since 1874 and 1876, the division of entomology of the United States department of agriculture has sent an agent into the field in the Western states each summer to study grasshopper conditions, for the purpose of enabling the department to predict, if possible, any future invasion and to forewarn farmers well in advance. This year's investigations have been of special benefit on account of a slight outbreak of the locust in North Dakota and on account of an unusual abundance of local non-migratory species in different Western states. Moreover, a rather large number was seen in flight early in August, the exact settling point of which it is now difficult to approximate.

Earlier in the summer a statement, published in certain Western newspapers, that it was considered by entomologists that the Turtle mountain region in North Dakota and Montana probably will be a permanent breeding ground of the destructive migratory grasshoppers occasioned much alarm and indignation on the part of the railroads and other land owners in that part of the country. This region, therefore, was carefully traversed and scrutinized by Mr. Hunter, who reports that the migratory grasshoppers did not breed permanently in the Turtle mountains nor in that vicinity. The ground is perfectly unsuited to breeding and, moreover, swarms descending farther east have been traced from far to the northeast of that place. The probable breeding grounds, he thinks, are on the Assiniboine river, north and east of Regina—a region which will be investigated next season.

Run Over and Killed.

Special Dispatch to the Standard.

Billings, Sept. 12.—Otto, the 8-year-old son of John Kimmerle, a stonemason of this city, was run over by a train in the Northern Pacific yards this evening about 5:30 and frightfully mangled. He survived the accident about one hour. The boy and a little companion attempted to climb on a slowly moving freight train which was being made up in the yards, when he fell between the cars.

A Montana Invention.

Special Dispatch to the Standard.

Washington, Sept. 12.—A patent for a sled attachment for a bicycle has been issued to Alfred Nelson of Helena.

ALLEN STILL AS EVER

He Asks Permission to See the Gallows Erected.

HIS MOTHER VISITS HIM

It Is Expected That She Will Call on Governor Smith To-Day to Plead for Her Son's Life—No Stay to Be Granted.

Special Dispatch to the Standard.

Helena, Sept. 12.—As the day of his execution draws near, Allen's remarkable fortitude remains with him. To-day he received a visit from his mother, Mrs. Lena Allen, who arrived late last night from Shoup, Idaho, to bid her son good-bye. She looks like a half-breed, but appears to have more intelligence than the usual half-breed woman. She visited the jail early in the morning and remained with her son a good part of the day. The meeting between mother and son was naturally a very sad one. The son, however, seemed to bear up better than the mother. He consoled her the best he could by telling her that he was prepared for the end, and that death is liable to come to all at any time.

The sheriff, at the special request of Father O'Brien, the young man's confessor, allowed the two to meet in the jail office under the watchful eyes of the death watch. There were a number of other callers, but none were allowed admission except Mrs. Charles Dahler, who has taken such a deep interest in the boy, until the mother had left for the night.

The gallows were placed in position in the jail yard to-day. The rope was adjusted and tied to a weight to test it and remove any possibility of imperfections in its make. To-morrow sacks of shot weighing the same as Allen will be jerked up by the falling weight in order to make a further test. This afternoon as the sheriff and others were viewing the gallows, Allen appeared at one of the windows of the jail. After greeting the party, he surprised them all by saying: "I guess that will do the business."

Last night Allen made a strange request to the sheriff. He asked to be permitted to be in the jail yard to-day while the gallows were being erected.

"What the dickens do you want to do that for?" asked Sheriff Davidson.

"Oh, I just want to see what kind of a thing it is," replied Allen.

But the sheriff could not grant the request. It is learned to-night that Allen has told the priest that he will make no statement on the gallows, that he will receive the final spiritual comfort in the jail before leaving for the gallows and that he is as anxious as any of the officers that the affair be conducted as expeditiously as possible. He has prepared a sort of statement that will be made public after his death. This, it is understood, makes no reference to the case, but is confined to expressions of gratitude to those who have worked so faithfully to secure a commutation of his sentence.

A rumor is current to-night that still further efforts will be made to induce the governor to change his mind. If anything of the sort is done, it is not believed that the governor will do anything, even to granting a stay for a few days. The mother did not see the governor to-day. It is expected that she will plead with him to-morrow.

YELLOWSTONE COUNTY FAIR.

The Weather Is Delightful, and the Races Are Interesting.

Special Dispatch to the Standard.

Billings, Sept. 12.—The Yellowstone county fair opened this morning with a fair attendance. The weather was all that could be desired, rather warm than otherwise. The exhibits of agricultural products were not up to the average, but fairly creditable. The races were spirited and excited much interest. The following events came off:

County trot, best two in three—Representative Lessekamp's J. D. won, Fred Awe's Slip Along second, W. D. Story's Diana third.

2:30 class, three in five—M. J. Johnson's Doc won, Johnson's Director Maid second, W. D. Story's Hepple third.

Quarter-mile dash—Parr Bros.' Silver Jim won, G. C. Cline's Tom Tongue second, J. Z. Scharlett's Waukepaugh third.

Half-mile dash—Parr Bros.' Silver Jim won, Tom Tongue second, Stuart Polk's Colonel Cody third.

The string of fast horses now here is larger than for any previous year since 1894, when Marcus Daly and other large owners of thoroughbred stock had their horses here. Some good races are promised for the three remaining days of the fair.

The Helena ball team will play the home club Friday forenoon and Saturday and Sunday afternoons.

NO ALLIANCE WITH ENGLAND.

Secretary of State Hay Enters an Emphatic Denial of the Charge.

Columbus, Ohio, Sept. 12.—In a letter to Chairman Dick of the republican state executive committee, Hon. John Hay, secretary of state, makes this emphatic statement regarding the alleged secret alliance between England and the United States: "There is no alliance with England nor with any power under the heaven except those known and published to the world, the treaties of ordinary international friendship for the purpose of business and commerce. No treaty other than these exist; none has been suggested on the other side; none is in contemplation. It has never entered into the mind of the president to forsake, under any inducement, the wise precept and example of the fathers which forbade entangling alliances with European powers."

To Reach the Pole.

Sydney, B. C., Sept. 12.—The Peary Arctic club's chartered steamer Diana arrived here to-day from North Greenland with all well on board. Peary and party were left at Etah comfortably housed for the winter and supplied with two years' provisions. Peary will attempt to reach the pole, starting from Etah next February. The Fram was seen Aug. 10, 18 miles from Etah, fast in the ice, and heading north.