

May 24 - Aug 22
1919

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1917

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May 25. Friday - I finished the large copy of the map of part of the Greenland coast - From Devil's Thumb to Ritenbank - that I have been preparing for Dr. Bryder. It has been a long, difficult, bit of work, but I am pleased to be of service to the good doctor.

The sun is fast gathering strength and the snow is melting. All about the house the water is standing. The weather is gloriously bright, clear, and warm.

May 26 Saturday

Beautiful weather again, but the hunters who were out got but few seals. Early in the morning Magnus and Casper Christiansen came in from Kangersuk with two big loads of seal blubber. Late in the evening, Lars, Cornelius, and Linné came in from Igdlorsuit. I got a letter from Dr. Hovoy telling me that all was well with him. The trip down had taken four days, but had not been very difficult. All day I worked on a map for Cornelius.

May 27, Sunday.

This was a church holiday. The weather was ideal, but on account of church services, no hunters went out in the forenoon. Two men out last night got seventeen ptarmigan. Joseph Thudkisen and Mr. Nielsen came down from Proom. After dinner they danced nearly all night. I saw the first red-poll and heard the first turnstone.

May 28, Monday.

Everybody rose late. Nielsen + Joseph went home about two o'clock. The hunters were all out. A hunter from this place, who ^{a year ago} ~~recently~~ moved to Tasiusak, came back this morning - "cleaned out" like those who went to Kangersuk. Still glorious fine weather. Cornelius, and Abraham, the "dog doctor" went in to Proom to bring down the catechist from that place, who will keep paint the church here.

May 29 Tuesday.

Having completed the map I have made for Cornelius, I went out ptarmigan hunting, more to see how the plants & other life were progressing than to get birds, but I shot eight ptarmigan nevertheless. The snow is fast melting from the hillsides but the plants are hardly showing any buds. I saw but few snow-bunting. The hunters got many seals today. Weather.

May 30 Wednesday.

Early this morning Abraham came in from Proven and a little later Cornelius came in. It was a good hunt day and several of the hunters were very successful. Considerable fannery now in vanning. Beautiful day again. Several turnstones about.

May 31 Thursday.

Again splendid day. All hunters out. Weather became bad in evening, with fog & snow. Heavy seal kill today and consequently much trading. Moses and Samson with all their dependents will leave tonight for Kangarsuk where they will stay. Jensen is having much trouble with Lars and Cornelius.

June 1, Friday.

A whole dull day after the fine days before. Nothing doing. I wrote letters and read. The snow has melted but little today. Nicolai took up the shark lines today.

June 2 Saturday.

All day long a southeast and southwest storm raged with wind and snow. Several sledges came in from Kangarsuk early in the morning and went back late tonight. Jensen worked most of the day with his oil-barrels. He was irritable all day. I had a touch of pleurisy. Several of the Eskimos were ill.

June 3 Sunday.

Another inclement day, with nothing doing. I fed a flock of snow-buntings and a lapland longspur just outside my window and all day long they kept themselves about. I wrote some letters. My pleurisy pained me a little.

June 4 Monday.

Still the weather is bad, and I am kept indoors with nothing to do. I wrote some and read two Danish books. Jensen worked some at his blubber and barrels. The snow again lies deep everywhere.

~~June~~
June 5, Tuesday.

In the forenoon I read a book or two. After dinner, when the snow ceased and the sky cleared I took the shotgun and went for a jaunt over the hills. I found it very hard snowshoeing because the deep snow was so wet and soft. I saw eight ptarmigan all told, but shot but three. They are mating now, and so are very restless. I went up the cleft to the northeast of the house. I saw several pairs of snow-bunting and one longspur. I came home tired and thirsty about eight o'clock. The Eskimo had a good day for hunting. I saw from the hills that there was open water, south west from the point here, and to the north off Inguenits.

~~June~~
June 6, Wednesday.

All day I wrote and read. Jensen worked at his cooperage. The sky cleared off and the wind quite stopped. Nicolai yesterday took in all the shark lines, for the sharks are no longer biting. Many gulls are feeding about the old shark-catching places. Several pairs of snow-bunting are feeding still about the house, and three longspurs stay here faithfully.

June 7, Thursday.

The weather continues unpleasant and keeps me indoors. I read today a couple of Danish books, the only thing I have to do to occupy my time. The snow is melting very slowly and there is less open water in sight now than there was at North Star Bay at this time in previous years. Summer is slow in coming.

June 8, Friday.

A sledge came in from Provv today and we learned that one of the hunters there had shot a white whale. The weather was a little better, but not yet very good. I read "Blaadst Høgskolefolk" by A. Nordahl-Petersen, a very good book. In evening Les & Medai went after ptarmigan but got none.

Coastal came again.
June 9, Saturday.

Cornelius came home last night from Kanger-
ak, with five seals. Several others came yester-
day. Weather still cloudy and foggy. I went
for a walk over the point. I saw some auk-
lets, mullinukes, and sea-pigeons and
glaucous gulls out in the open water
and a flock of eleven turnstones on
land. Cornelius, the edtichist and
the "dog-doctor" will go tonight to Provv.

June 10, Sunday.

The weather is improving, but slowly. It was a very good hunt day for the Eskimos and they killed many seals. A sledge from Kangersuk brought word that Aaron Grinn had killed two caribou in Tasersuaik. I read a couple of Danish books and wrote some too. And went to Kangersuk.

June 11, Monday.

All day I copied censures & various data regarding Greenland. The weather was much pleasanter today. The catechist from Proven, Jens Olsen, Abraham the "dog-doctor" and the catechist here came in from Proven. They brought word that Nielsen had killed three brant geese. Many sledges came in from Kangersuk with blubber. Aaron Grinn came in and brought two caribou humps to me. When the sledges went out again to Kangersuk, Leo went along. much to my satisfaction.

June 12, Tuesday.

Cornelius came in last night from Proven. He brought some old newspapers for me. The weather is much pleasanter. I went for a walk over the point to take a look at the birds there - I saw old squaws, terns, auarres, kittiwakes, glaucous gulls, crows, ciders, sea-pigeons. On the way back to the house I saw eleven turnstones, and a number of snow buntings. About five o'clock in the evening, Jensen set out for Proven, going on Cornelius' sledge with him. Most of the day I copied data and tables concerning Greenland. The weather has been fairly decent.

June 13 Wednesday.

Variable weather, but on the whole fairly good. Jensen & Cornelius came in from Proven bringing ^{brant} a goose that Nielsen had shot, and the news that Nielsen will come down here Saturday afternoon to spend Sunday with us. I took another walk over to the point today. Saw the same birds as yesterday. Snow lies deep yet over most of land. I began a copy of a map of the coast for myself.

June 14 Thursday.

Pleasant weather most of day. Cornelius left for Kangersuk. I copied data and tables. Jensen sent Valdemar Grinn across land to lay trail for Nielsen when he comes. Very dull days, these. I read a couple of Danish books yesterday and today.

June 15. Friday

The warmest, brightest day of the year on the whole, - the evening was rather gloomy & doleful. Many terns, stones flew about, and gulls & kittiwakes were about over the ice. I completed & copying the censuses and other data from the Danish Royal Trading Co's. reports. I can get no records for 1913 here, so I must wait until I can get to Proven or Upernivik. Lauritz Carlsen came in from Kangerluss. Most of the hunters there are not having much success - He left again about noon.

June 16. Saturday

Opened cloudy, rainy, gusty, and continued bad most of day. I saw a jaeger *Lestrus pomarinus* and a *Pardicola ornata*. The gulls, kittiwakes, crows, snow buntings, and turnstones were all about. I wrote one letter and read two or three good Danish books. We had expected Nielsen here, but on account of the bad weather it is unreasonable to expect him longer.

June 17. Sunday

Weather pleasant, but still threatening. Zacharias Eide caught four six lid Codfish today. About noon, we saw two sledges come down over the land, and soon Nielsen & Kleemann came in.

They had found the ice bad in places, and around Upernivik and Kingitok open water. After an afternoon of talk and chatter they began dancing. I ran the gramophone. They danced until 3 a.m. We then had breakfast and Nielsen & Kleemann started for home about 5 a.m. After they had gone, we went to bed.

About 10 p.m. six sledges came in from Kangerluss and a little later Aaron. After they had traded they returned at once. Aaron took his bone-boat. June 18 Monday.

We slept until noon. The weather was rather doubtful and threatening again. I wrote and read a little for I had nothing else to engage my attention. Several sledges came in from Kangerluss.

June 19 Tuesday

The weather was very bad and everybody rose late. All through the forenoon the wind blew strong, with flurries of snow and fog and spurts of rain. I went out for a walk over the point and saw a few birds. Obshum came in from Kangerluss after provisions. He reported that everyone there is having poor luck at the hunt. The ice is becoming rotten on the way.

June 20. Wednesday.

The day began cloudy but soon became bright and clear. I went for a walk up over Kingigtok out to its vey point. I wished to see the ice far out so that I might form some idea of the conditions. From Kingigtok across to Skalo the ice had broken up.

Wide open water lay between Skalo and Ivartuhuk. Inside Kingigtok and Lukingasook and Saitorsuk to Kingigtok there was no ice. Ice lay between Kingigtok and Lukingasook but there was a lane of open water between Lukingasook and Saitorsuk. A wide lane runs in from the open water to the S. W. point of the peninsula here. To the northward there is not nearly so much open water - especially off Upernivik.

The two brooks across the bay are now running actively. Much snow still lies on the ground but there are also large open reaches, especially on the south facing slopes. I found *Saxifraga oppositifolia* in bloom, and *Pedicularis hircuta* and *Salix arctica* in bud. I saw a number of pairs of snowbunting and two male ptarmigan. I found mussel shells on the very peak of Kingigtok. On the plateau of Kingigtok the wind blew strong from the north, and the snow drifted as in midwinter.

The ice in around the house here is becoming quite rotten. The boys are still

catching codfish. One of the hunters shot a white whale today, and tied his carcass to the ice while he went in to get keep. When he went out again the ice had gone out and the white whale with it. Several sledges came in from Haugarsuk; they report poor success.

June 21, Thursday.

Aegist and one other of Proven, in camp on Kikstassuk came in last night. They left again this morning. I had wished to get a midnight sun picture tonight but the sky was constantly overcast. The hunters out today got a number of seals. The codfish are still biting and when a family runs short of grub, some one grows energetic enough to hook enough fish for a meal.

June 22. A beautiful day. I made a temporary sundial so that I might be reasonably sure of the time for my midnight sun photograph which I took. Twelve series at 15 min. intervals from 10:45 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. inclusive. I also took two photographs of the hills to the north and east, to show the quantity of snow at midsummer. Weather & sky brilliantly clear all day.

June 23. — Saturday

Opened brilliantly clear, and calm. I went for a walk over the point to the open water where I watched many birds. I saw two loons and a *Stenorhinus parasitica*. Word came that Samson had got a white whale off Kangaruk. Jens Olsen, Provisionscatcher went home. Nicolai rigged up a team to take him. Weather cloudy in evening.

June 24 Sunday.

Rose late. Most of day rather pleasant. Everts went out in his kayak in the open water off the point, but got only a few birds. Jens and I went for a walk over the point. Took coffee at the catchers. Eskimos catching cod fish whenever they wish.

June 25 Monday

Nicolai came back last night from Kekerarsuk. Fog at first in morning, but soon cleared off. Day dull. Cleared up my few possessions and looked them over preparatory to getting ready to pack up. Read a couple of Rose Bruhn's Danish Stories all very good. None of the Eskimos got any game. The ice is fast melting and the snow is melting fast.

June 26, Tuesday.

Most of day worked at copying my map. After supper Jens and I took a stroll over the point. In the open water we saw eiders, three male king eiders, kittiwakes, gulls, and sea-pigeons. During the day, I also saw an ivory gull and two *Larus leucosternus*. Abraham Lystrom brought me a clutch of snow-bunting eggs.

June 27 Wednesday.

Again I worked all day on my copy of the map of the Greenland coast. Late in morning I took a walk over the point. Johan Lystrom came in by sledge from Kangeruk. He reported the ice very bad and said he would not come again until the water opened so that he could come in kayak.

June 28, Thursday.

Again I worked steadily on my map. Today I copied *Egdes munda* distinct. About four in the afternoon, the weather cleared off. The Eskimos got a few birds, and a seal. The ice and snow are melting fast. The two brooks across the cove are rushing.

June 29, Friday.

Again worked all day on my map. Weather very good. In evening Ester and I went for a long walk. We saw many birds. *Rhododendron* and *Pedicularis lanata* in full bloom. Snow deep on north slope yet. Found nesting sites of *Tringa maritima* and *Alcaeus lapponicus*.

June 30 Saturday

Worked most of day on map. Storm came in evening and ice began jacking and breaking up. Jensen and I went for a walk over the point. Much open water especially to the southwest.

July 1, Sunday.

Worked steadily all day on my map nearly completing it. Weather rainy, gloomy. Ice opening up in all directions so that much open water shows. Eskimo did not go out today. Many birds are flying about. I completed all my weather records up to this time. The grass now is really green.

July 2 Monday.

Open and bright and clear. Much open water. Eskimo went out in kayak. I completed my map, the last I shall work upon in Greenland. The day was so beautiful that in the evening we went for a walk over to the large brook across the cove where we boiled coffee and had a picnic-like refreshment. Came home about midnight.

July 3. An attack of sciatica that has been coming on for several days, became so bad that I could hardly stand the pain. I went for a walk on the ice-foot under the cliffs of the point however. The snow is now nearly all gone, and the ice is rapidly opening up so that there is now almost as much open water as ice.

July 4. -

Open and clear and bright and calm. All Eskimo out in kayak. My rheumatism better in forenoon, worse in afternoon. Read most of day. Eskimo brought me a clutch of four eggs of *Ziingamartima* and the sitting bird. Ice going fast. Nearly all snow gone. Weather clear and calm.

July 5. -

Open and rather dull. Much open water. Only scattered patches of ice between here and Kangarsuk. My rheumatism very bad, but weather so pleasant I could not stay indoors. Bathed, Mrs. Caroline, and Ester, I went for a walk up over the first foot hills beyond the cove. We had lunch with us. Many plants are in blossom now, and the grass grows green.

Late in the evening six kayaks came in from Kangarsuk by way of Ingerits-Moses, Villars, Magnus, Caspar, Løvitz and Peter Zachariasen. They report only one white whale and but few seals. Soon after they came they set out on the return, for they feared that the ice would come in.

July 6.

Open and bright and clear but breezy. My rheumatism a little better, but still painful. I wrote most of day, and worked on birds. Went for a little walk over the point. Yesterday the Eskimo brought in two black trout and one razor-billed auk.

July 7 - Another beautiful day - calm, clear, and bright. Nowhere is there any ice in sight. As far out as we can see the sea is open. The snow is melting away fast. Toward the north one can see but small, far-scattered patches, but toward the south on the north slopes the snow occupies half the ~~land~~ -scape. Two Kayaks, one of them Johan Lovstrom came in from their summer camp on Kuigartok and Zacharias came in from Kaffi Havn. They report a scarcity of seals, and no white whale, but numbers of killer whales. Jensen, Nikolai, and two others rowed over to Iv-sortosuk after eggs. I was unable to go on account of my rheumatism; about seven o'clock in the evening I could barely walk.

July 8. Bright, clear, and calm. Jensen and his boat party came home early. They had about one hundred terns' eggs, ~~and~~ four sea-pigeons' eggs, and three eiders' eggs. They had had a pleasant trip. Two men from Proven who had come, reported that the harbor and entrance there were clear of ice but that the ice still lay solid northward to Upernivik.

Jensen and I went for a walk over the point after he came home. We saw what we thought might be a white dead white whale in the water. Scores of gulls were

feeding upon it. Abraham and Everts went out after it, but much to their chagrin it proved to be a dead shark.

Today the catechist, after service, began work on his new house, putting it in what I consider a very poor place with very damp, far from good water, and back of all the other igloos.

July 9. - Again superlatively fine weather. In the forenoon Ester, Holger, and I went for a short walk over the point. We found two snow-bunting's hatched in the nest I have been observing. I took a photograph of the Dahl grave-yard, and a view of the village toward the north east.

After dinner, Ester, Leo, Sophie Cinn and her brother Hans, Holger Petersen, and Caroline Josvansen and I went for a long walk over the hills in search of ptarmigan eggs. We went far but found none. We had refreshments and made a fire. I found Pedicularis flammula in bloom. Ground generally rather wet. Snow lies deep over large areas yet. I got soaked carrying the birds over a big stream.

When we came home we heard that a small boat had come to Proven from Igloods-munde. Not much definite news as yet.

July 10. Tuesday

Early this morning a home-boat came in from Kangarsuk, accompanied by one kayak. The men were Samson, Isaac, and Lauritz Carl-
sen, Magnus + Caspar Christensen, Villars
, Severin, a couple of
boys and four women. They came with
considerable blubber; but they also report
few seals and but one white whale.

We hear today that only one ship will
come north this year to this district,
but that may be only report, after all.

I took two trips over to the point today
to see to my snowbunting's nest. All the eggs are
now hatched and the old birds are feeding
the young. Today I began collecting plants
too. I collected *Betula nana* and *Pedi-
cularis hirsuta* and *P. lanata*. Ester
and I went over to the brook after my
kodak when I cached it yesterday. We
brought back a bagful of shells, some
of which we had collected on a previous
trip.

A southwest storm came in after
noon and kept the homeboat from leav-
ing. The catechist and Holger will go
to Kangarsuk with the boat the former
to christen Magnus Kristensen's new
daughter.

In the evening it rained rather hard. I
want to bed early in hope for a better day tomorrow.

July 11. Wednesday.

After rain and storm last night the day
came clear and bright. Soon after
breakfast I went for a walk out on the
point. I discerned a kayak coming as-
round Timgigtok. It soon got in and
had mail from the boat that had come
from Egedesminde to Provv. In the mail
were 10 letters from America which I cer-
tainly was glad to receive. No news of the war
however from home except that America every
day expected to become involved against Germany.
A letter from Mr. Nielsen, the factor at Provv,
informed me that the captain of the little ship
that had come had said that he would take me
to Egedesminde if I could make the most of the
conditions on board the little ship. Nielsen intimated
that he thought it best for me to do this. I received
no message from Dr. Hunt, Dr. Horry, or Inspector
Lindow - much to my chagrin and surprise.

I have decided to go in to Provv day after
tomorrow if weather permits and thence to
Upernivik by the ship - "Lorise" by the way -
then to consult with Gov. Vinterberg as to the best
further course to pursue.

Nikolai and Martin and the little boat
came in from Ivortoosuk today with
many eggs and a number of birds.

The "Lorise" brings the news that only a
sailing ship will come to Upernivik this
year - neither the Godthaab nor the Hans Egede.

July 12. Thursday

Cornelius and Abraham came in last night from Kangarsuk, bringing ice what blubber they had got. A little later Nikolai and Martin came in from Isortoak bringing quantities of terns' eggs and a clutch of eggs of *Phalaropus fulicarius*. They had had a good trip. About noon Cornelius and Abraham left for Kangarsuk in Aaron Greder's homeboat to bring their crowd back. I was busy most of the day packing up my stuff and making ready to leave tomorrow. Mr. Jansen gave me an additional mat, two paper knives, and a few loaves made from a bear's jaw.

Late at night the Eskimo shot upon a white whale at this place.

Benjamin Gimai and his son came home from Proven with a letter from H. Nielsen to H. Jansen, in which he recommended that I come in to Proven to go south with the "Louise" now unloading coal at Proven.

Towards evening I collected willow wood, and went for a walk over the point with Ester and Jansen.

July 13. Friday

All day it rained and blew so strong that the home boat could not come in from Kangarsuk, nor could we leave for Proven. I completed all my packing and got everything ready for departure. If the weather be better we will start for Proven tomorrow.

July 14. - Saturday

At or about five o'clock this morning the Eskimo announced the coming of a motorboat. It was after six o'clock when it pulled in; - the *Leif*, motorboat from Godhavn, with inspector Lindow. He invited me to accompany him to Proven, then to Upernivik, and, if I wished to Godhavn. I immediately packed all my goods remaining and when Insp. Lindow left, Jansen and I went with him. About Isortoak we met Dr. Bryder coming down in his motorboat to take me in to Proven. Inspector Lindow went aboard his boat. We came in to where the *Louise* was lying where Insp. Lindow came aboard again and we set out at once

for Upernivik. Because of ice and wind we had to go to the eastward of Singarnok and also of Kaersovnak. We got into Upernivik in a thick fog at 5 a. m.

Dr. Bryder and Nielsen remained behind to tow the Louise into Upernivik by the Drs. motorboat Metik.

We passed much striking scenery on the way in, and several hummock cliffs. Ester was along in too on the visit.

July 15. Sunday

When first we got into Upernivik we found it rather difficult to rouse any one, but finally we got some of the people up. About ten o'clock the Metik came in towing the Louise. Went down to see the boat come in. Sleepy all day, I did not go to bed however, until six o'clock or seven in the evening. I called upon Mr. Vinterberg, Dr. Bryder's and Tru Rosser's. Ate a meal or drank coffee at each of these three places.

July 16, Monday

I rose late after a long night's sleep, much refreshed. There was not much doing. We all went down to see the Louise go out towed by the Metik. It was en route to Tasiusak where it was to leave coal and take on blubber. The captain is a very pleasant man, formerly mate on Hans Egede. Afterward I went up to Frau Rossen's to write a letter for her to a lad in Aberdeen Scotland, who had written to Pastor Rossen asking the latter to tell him something of the life in Greenland. I had a cup of coffee here too. Went to bed at Dr. Brydner's at 12 p.m.

July 17, Tuesday

Rose at 8. Wrote letters in forenoon to Frenchen, Rasmussen, Koch, Wulff, Capt Corner and Jot, and Macmillan.

In afternoon while Danes held their business meeting, I wrote up this diary.

Weather is cloudy, chilly, damp.

Much ice lies outside the harbor.

I went for walk on island where I found many plants in bloom. Here the vegetation is far in advance of that at Soudur Tjenuvik.

I went up to Frau Rossen's to bid her goodbye, and the children. Then I bade the Venterberg family goodbye. Soon after the meeting closed we bade goodbye to all and sent out for Proun - Lundow, Nielsen, Jensen & I. In one or two places we saw great quantities of ice. The low hummocky cliff on Karsorsmark does not compare with that on Janeders Id.

July 18 Wednesday.

We had a pleasant trip to Proom. We got in early in the morning. There we ate breakfast. While Dr. Lindow heard complaints and wishes of Eskimos, I visited Jonas & Agatha and went for walk. Found *Loiseluria procumbens* for first time, a beautiful pink mat of flowers. Proom in summer is a much more pleasant place than Upernivik, or Sondre Upernivik. Soon after noon we set out for S. Upernivik. We had good water and good weather, but a low barometer and ominous sky indicated coming storm. We got into S. Upernivik where Dr. Lindow held Landsraad meeting. Slept aboard motorboat.

July 19. Thursday

A heavy southwest storm kept us in the harbor all day. We went ashore about 10 a. m. and stayed there all day. Not much doing because of bad weather. Towards evening the storm abated somewhat and the barometer began rising, so that we expect to resume our way tomorrow.

July 20. Friday

after breakfast with Mr. Jensen we set out for Godhavn early. The sea ran high and we had the wind against us, so we made slow progress. It was 8 p. m. when we rounded Svartenhuk and I was thoroughly sea-sick - not so sick at my stomach as I was oppressed with a dull, pulsating headache. We saw thousands of eider about Thalgiaak, nearly all males and a flock of snow geese. The scenery is striking about Svartenhuk - the geology like that of Inguivits.

July 21, Saturday.

When I woke we were almost in to Nuquak. In the offing lay a sailing vessel - probably Nord Lyset or Thorvaldsen - en route to Godhavn or beyond. The water was much calmer but I was still sea-sick. We went into Nuquak for a brief visit. While Insp. Lindow held a Landsraad meeting I went for a walk over to the famous bear-trap. I photographed it. There are three old Eskimo igloos near it. I saw many *Pedicularis flammula*. A bird new to me, probably *Tamias fuscescens* flew and ran along the shore.

When we got aboard my head ache had disappeared and I seemed quite well. Late and drank heartily again. We had beautiful weather and calm water as we steamed "deeps" the Vangt. The scenery is indeed magnificent here. I slept during this night only at intervals - a little at a time.

July 22 - Sunday.

All night fine weather, good water and striking scenery. At 6 a. m. we stopped at Atanikerdluk to look for Tertiary plant fossils, but found none. The vegetation there is luxuriant and far advanced. Here I saw for first time *Artemisia borealis* - plentiful, profuse. The little gullies were rosy with large shrubby flowers of *Chamaenerion latifolium*. On the isthmus the physiography and vegetation is characteristically sand-duneal. We left again at 10 a. m. for Godhavn. At first we met much ice, and afterward good water. About 4 p. m. the water became rough and we made slow progress. We saw thousands of eiders along east and southeast sides of Disko. Cloudy, foggy, chill weather. Fog hung over upper half of Disko.

July 23 Monday.

Mist rose steadily and sea became rougher but we got into Godhavn about 4 a.m. Mr. Persild met us at the boat and took me home to stay with him. After coffee and lunch, and a preliminary botanical discussion we went to bed. I rose again about noon and after meeting the family, and eating ~~dinner~~^{breakfast} I went over to the colony to get my belongings brought off the motorboat. Enroute I met Jensen, Persild's assistant, who went with me and helped me get my things. Upon my return I shaved, cleaned up a little and by the time I was ready, I was summoned to dinner. After dinner Mr. Persild and I took a look at some of the plants about the place - particularly noting Potentilla rammunculosa rare form, that has once been reported from Labrador.

I then went over to the colony again to call upon the inspector, where I met his wife and upon Bestyren Olsen. Afterwards I came home to read the mail that Capt. Bartlett had

left for me when the Neptune stopped here Sunday, July 15th. The letters were full of war news - especially from the home-folk. There was so much significant news that I find it hard to assimilate it all. Everyone seems to hope that this year we shall come home. I am very fearful that the Neptune will pass me by without picking me up.

In the evening Mr. Persild and I went out for a walk to look at some plants, particularly Montia lamprocarpum. When we came back we looked over the herbaria again, and we found that the plant which I had found at Etah and had been unable to determine was Androsace septentrionalis.

July 24, Tuesday -

Clear but somewhat windy. A boat came in from Egedesminde. Rose early. All forenoon worked on herbaria and floristic. Very interesting library and laboratory. Wrote letters to several Upernivik people. Day passed very well. The station is a very pleasant place, and Godthaab is splendidly and picturesquely situated.

July 25, Wednesday

In the forenoon wrote some letters and looked over herbaria again. I went for a walk toward Red P. and saw a number of new plants. When I came back we ate dinner and afterward we all went on a trip to Engelskmands Havn in boats. It is at this place that Mgr. Forsild has one of his plant reserves - the finest and largest. Two warm springs burst out at this place and the ground is saturated with warm water so that it never freezes. In this warm soil many

plants of far southern distribution occur - see list. We had coffee here, but stayed only long enough to take a look over the place, because of the mosquitoes that plagued us nearly to death. On our way back we met the Godthaab coming in from other colonies in the bay. Aboard her was Pastor Ostermann, who comes here to collaborate with Mgr. Forsild on a history of Greenland for the Hans Egede 200 anniversary of the Danish colonization of the land.

Earlier in the forenoon a motorboat came in from Egedesminde, and later, another left to go to Ritenbank.

List of plants at Engelskmand's Haven

Rhynchospora bappertiana

Litsea cordata.

Veronica

Archangelica

Alechemilla

Dryas pauciflora

Thalictrum

See M. P. Persilds acct. in "Bidrag
till en Skildring af Vegetationen pa
Den Disko" pp. 180 et videtur.

July 26. The Godthaab left at 6 a. m.
this morning before I rose. Today Pastor
Osterman has obtained from Sup. Lindow
several old volumes from the archives.
He and H. Persild have been very
busy at their work today while I
worked steadily and persistently
on the herbaria. I had intended to
go over to Engelskmand's Haven to
do some collecting but because of mo-
squitos decided to wait.

January 27. Friday

It was a beautiful day, but the
barometer and general conditions
indicated a change in the weath-
er so that it is small wonder that
the number of mosquitos has been
unusually large. I went out on
two short walks to collect plants - one
alone and one with H. Persild.
We collected mosses for Mrs. Brit-
ton some quite rare and a num-
ber of vascular plants. The multi-
tude of mosquitos was almost an
unendurable plague - almost as
bad as Labrador.

The vegetation about the warm
springs is very unusual and
very luxuriant. Mr. Persild says
that this is particularly true of the moss-
es - about which I know so little.
Neobryum albicans is the most
common form - in the warm
springs it forms almost
pure cultures.

July 28. Saturday

Most of the day I wrote and read. Pastor Asteman and Magister Persild worked industriously. After breakfast I went over to Bestyren Olsen's to pack up my muskox skins to send up to Ender Upemirik to Jansen, and included in the bag the raincoat and parka master he has lent me, and the package of lexicons and other books that I had made up at St. Upemirik to return to Nielsen at Proov, who had lent them to me. I had turned them over to him at Proov but he had forgotten to take them from the motorboat. We had coffee and a good chat at Olsen's. Soon after I came back I received a note of invitation from Insup Lindow who, with ^{two} sister would go up the mountain soon after. Froben Kiobelow also received an invitation. A half hour later we set out. We got to the top two hours later, hot and plagued to death with mosquitos. We found Peary's two caribou on the top. Then we got down at 2 p. m. we had a light breakfast lunch at Insup Lindow's.

July 29. - Sunday

Another beautiful day. Magister Persild set out for Kronprinses Eklund but his motor broke down and he had to return to repair it after which he again sent out. Mgr. Persild's motorboat is called 'Chio Bonalis'. I wrote and read most of the day. My friend Jansen, here, made a box for the kayak and sledge I bought from Bestyren Olsen the other day.

July 30. Monday

Not much doing during the day. I worked at the herbaria and among the books of Mr. Persild's library. Late in the evening Insup Lindow, his wife, and his sister were over to coffee. They gave me an invitation to come over with the rest of the Persild delegation to help celebrate the Lindow daughter's birthday anniversary. She will be two years old on August 31st. Inspector and Mrs. & Miss Lindow are charming people apparently, but I think I should find them less compatible than the people here.

July 31. Tuesday.

Again I worked over the herbaria and among the books. I found much that is interesting in both. Early this morning before we saw Mgr. Porsild came from Egedesminde. He had had a rather tedious trip for his motor had not run well, and he had had rain most of his journey.

In the evening we all went over to Inup. Lindons to help them celebrate his daughter's birthday. She is two years old today. Restyren Olsen was also present.

A short distance out in the sea just out from Inup. Mgr. Porsild's house is an area of shoat water into which great icebergs drift and go aground, so that he has a whole collection of beautiful bergs in his front door view.

About four miles out stands a colossal arch berg that resembles the Arch of Triumph in Paris. Every day the bergs here break and topple - on sunshiny days hardly an hour passes that one does not hear one burst apart.

August 1. Wednesday.

Again I worked over the herbaria and wrote some letters. It is not pleasant to go out now on account of the numerous mosquitoes. Thused to them for for four years, I can hardly endure their biting.

About noon the Eskimo detected some big dead animal a considerable distance out and went out after it. It was a large blue whale. They brought it in and began cutting off the blubber.

In the evening the lookout at the flagstand reported a big ship coming in, but it proved to be a false alarm. I thought sure it was the Neptune.

Jensen, Mgr. Porsild's assistant is building a road from the station here to the wharf. It is a very good road, the first of its kind and extent in Greenland it is said. It was begun last year. It may be completed this year if all goes well.

August 2, Thursday.

Rose rather early, for the mosquito came into my room and drove me up. I wrote letters until breakfast - which comes here between 12 and 1 o'clock. Afterward I went over to the dead whale which lies along the Fox, and photographed it and the Fox. Afterward I came back and until dinner (6.30 pm) helped Mgr. Persild on an article he is writing for some American scientific journal - for C. Adams. In the evening I went for a walk with a number of the household and Bestyler Olsen who was on a visit.

August 3, Friday.

Rose early and after luncheon went out on a botany tour despite the plague of mosquitoes that tortured me. I collected several species that I desired; came back, and put them to press. I then helped Mr. Persild a little again. It was Alta Persild's birthday so we had a little feast in her honor. I took a second trip out later in the evening and got some more plants. The mosquitoes were even worse than before.

August 4 Saturday.

The weather was rather dull and heavy just right for mosquitoes, I think. I went out to collect some plants but the mosquitoes drove me back. Mgr. Persild states that they are unusually numerous this year, and more continuously persistent. Most of the day I read and wrote, and looked through the herbarium. I took a brief walk over to the colony to buy a few raisins.

August 5 Sunday.

Another dull day, with multitudes of mosquitoes. I had a dull headache all day. I wrote, read, and helped Mgr. Persild with an article he is writing for some American zoological journal. His translation from Danish to English too frequently assumes the German idiomatic form and becomes difficult of correction. Froben Lindow was over here most of the day. In the evening Bestyler Olsen also was over. A number of Eskimos were also here, among them Ludwig Gersløkke the best hunter at Skansen, and his family.

August 6, Monday.

Opened bright and clear, but with as many mosquitos as usual. Ludwig Giesler set off. He is to become the factor at Ujaragsukent on the south shore of the Waygat, a place now considerably run down. Hr. Porrie asked me to make a list of pictures in his collections of which I should like to have prints. I selected 5 in particular. He also gave me as many duplicates from his excelsior as he could spare.

August 7. Tuesday.

A strong southwest wind blew all day so that the mosquitos were at rest and I was able to take two long botany trips one to the north-east up Blasedalen in the afternoon, and one to Engellekman's Haavn in the evening. In all I collected over 100 numbers. I think most of them species that I much wanted. I came back from Eng. Haavn a little after midnight. The last was an especially pleasant and productive trip, though the dusk at the last deterred me from finding the earthworms I sought.

August 8, Wednesday.

Much rain, cloud, heavy seas from the southwest storm raging outside, and multitudes of mosquitos. All day long I worked at putting the plants in press that I collected yesterday. All told I have from yesterday's collections almost if not quite 100 hundred numbers from yesterday's trip. In the evening Hr. Jensen and I went over to Hans Jensen the printer to get our hair cut, where we were served some and coffee. When we came back Froben Ludow and Bestyrer Lindow were here on a visit.

August 9, Thursday

Opened bright and clear, and with renewed and refreshed legions of mosquitos. Bestyrer Olsen left for Skansen for a two or three days' visit. I worked a little over my herbarium which I have collected, read some, and wrote a little also. The weather at night was some better.

August 10. Rather pleasant day but mosquitos were exceedingly numerous. In afternoon two motorboats came in from Egedalminde - one Provost Thomsen Baller on his circuit about his parish at Disko Bay, and Dr. Biehl's (Joh) on his visit to the ill

an ailing on Dices. Both came over to the Station on visit to chat with the people here. The two resemble each other Ballé & Biehl both in appearance and character - according to my impression of them.

August 11. We rose early for Pastor Oetman and Froben Knobelow were to go home by Pastor Ballé's motorboat, and it was going to leave at seven o'clock. When we came out to the motorboats ~~there~~ one had yet risen; it was almost noon before the parties got started; difference of opinion between the crews and the owners were responsible, I think. When finally they got started, Jensen went with Dr. Biehl to Disko & Ford. Both Pastor Oetman and Froben Knobelow left as planned so now we are but a small family - Mgr. & Tue Povlsen, Asla, the kids and I. Olsen came home from Skarsen. August 12 Sunday.

Very pleasant day after a heavy rain last night. I work over my caricatures and read. Bestyrer Olsen, Froben Lindorff, and Tue Knudsen were here for coffee in the evening. Olsen tried Dr. Nyliff's kayak. Rough water during the day due to Southwest storm outside.

August 13. Monday.

Bright, crisp autumn-like day. Dr. Biehl and Jensen did not come home last night as we had expected they would, doubtless because of the high sea about Blaafield. Mr. Povlsen and I went out to the whaling outlook to see the place and to collect a few rare plants. The outlook is most interesting - a square gambrel like sides and roofs of four whale jaws for corner posts. It was built in 1772 and there are names and initials cut in it as far back as 1811, probably the oldest date shown on it. The names of many interesting and noted people appear on the walls or on the corner posts. It is now used as a beacon for ships coming into Godhavn.

We collected a number of rare plants. among them *Potentilla Eggenii*, *Carex bresler*, and *Phlomis bonalis*. We came home to a fine supper.

Jensen & the doctor did not come today either.

August 14. ^{Tuesday} A windy, rainy, unpleasant day. I put the plants to press that I collected yesterday; some of those that I have had before were so well dried that I took them out of press. The rest of the day I read the journals of the Royal Geographical Society, ~~some~~ noting the items that were of interest or value to me. I found much to occupy my attention, especially in those that were of the years of our absence.

August 15, Wednesday.

Calmer today, but still rainy and unpleasant. I read the journals of the Scottish Geographical Society and in them also found and noted much of interest and value. Jensen and the doctor came in from Dick's Ford. They report everything in good shape there, but exceedingly heavy seas, seas that prevented their leaving sooner.

August 16, Thursday.

Early this morning Jensen called me with the news that the ship had come. I rose at once and began packing my belongings. After I got everything ready, we went on aboard the ship. Jensen, Persild and I. I made arrangements with Capt. Bartlett to pay Mr. Persild my board bill \$32.00 (@ \$1.25 per day with petroleum that he had aboard the ship. Mac & I visited Inspector Lindow in the afternoon, and in the evening we all went on a visit to Mgr. Persild's, where we had a most interesting time. It was a large party, but Mrs. Persild managed to make place for us all at her table, and served a sumptuous dinner. After dinner Froken Lindow played for us. She and Insp. Lindow & Gov. Olsen were over too. Poured down nearly all day.

August 17 Friday. Not so rainy as yesterday!

I slept aboard last night. The ship's officers are Capt. Bob Bartlett, First Mate Faulk, Second Mate Newbury, Engineer Crossman, Second Engineer Crossman (the son) and Boatswain Miffley. The ship carries a wireless operator, Mr. Farrell, who has charge of the radiotelegraphy station aboard; Dr. Knowlton, the ship's physician; and Mr. Burbank, a passenger who comes from the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts and who is a friend of Capt. Bob's.

Mr. Persild came aboard early and soon after Capt. Comer and I went ashore with him to see his collections of Eskimo artifacts. After we had seen them and we went to visit the Governor and the Inspector and bid them goodbye. We then went aboard. Capt. Bartlett then put aboard Mr. Persild's boat 160 gal. petroleum; 1 bbl potatoes; 3 cases fruit - pears, apples, peaches; 1 case maple sugar; 1 case (25 lbs) mixed nuts; 1 case (12 bottles each) of vanilla & lemon essence; and a few other small things. We could not find the candles we wished. The Inspector bought some 300 gal. petroleum. A

About 12 noon we left. Soon after the water became a little rough, I became seasick and went below. Saw a whale just a short distance out of Godhavn.

April 18. Saturday.

In the forenoon I was rather sick, but about noon the weather became better and I went up upon deck. Saw several large whales. Became fairly well acquainted with Burbank, a rather nice chap who has traveled much over Europe, South America and North America. He spent four years along Great Bear and Great Slave Lakes, among the Indians. Capt. Bot is very interesting too - apparently a most capable man.

April 19, Sunday.

The day was rainy, the water rough. I stayed abed all day, very sick. Mark was also very sick, and Burbank a little indisposed.

April 20 Monday.

The sea smoothed out some as I went on deck, and ate some toast and prunes. I spent most of my time in the wireless room with the operator, whom I like. He is a quiet, capable, pleasant chap.

April 20 Tuesday. Again rainy and rough all day. Burbank indisposed, I a little ill, and Mac very ill. I ate six pieces of toast and about a dozen apples. Mate Fack is a Norwegian by birth.

April 22 Wednesday

When we woke this morning the sky was clear, and a fresh sweet breeze was blowing off land. We could easily see land, and about 12 o'clock we headed into Isumavik, where we stopped a short time - 20 min. perhaps - to deliver some gasoline to Hill Bartlett, Bob's brother, who keeps the station. This is only a short distance from Nakkovik the first wireless station as our operator began sending. I sent one brief message to Miss Krieger - five words cost me \$4.06. We got some newspapers from N. Bartlett - as late as Aug. 9; but there was not much news. We saw a big school of porpoises playing about the ship!

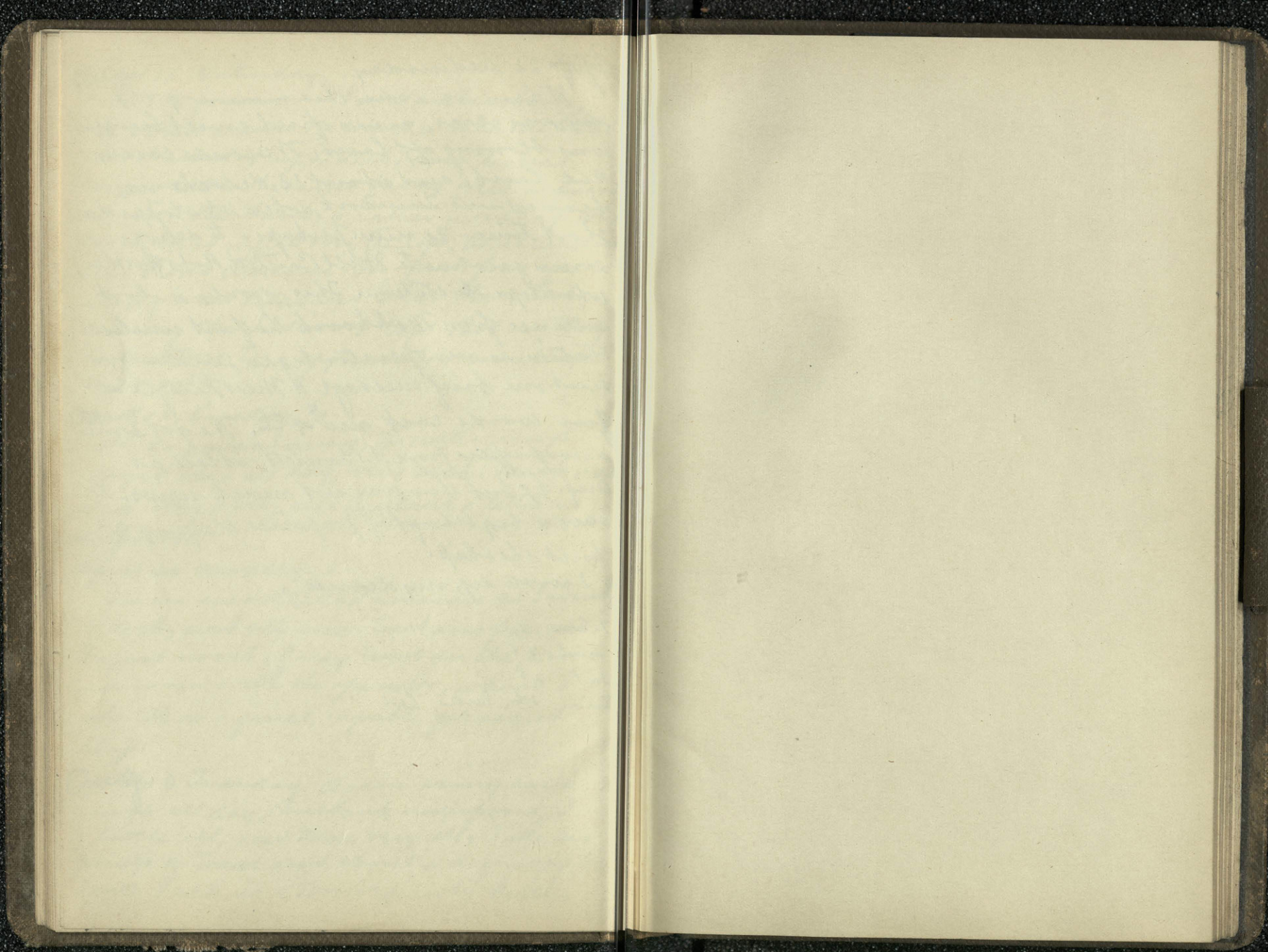
I wrote up my diaries.

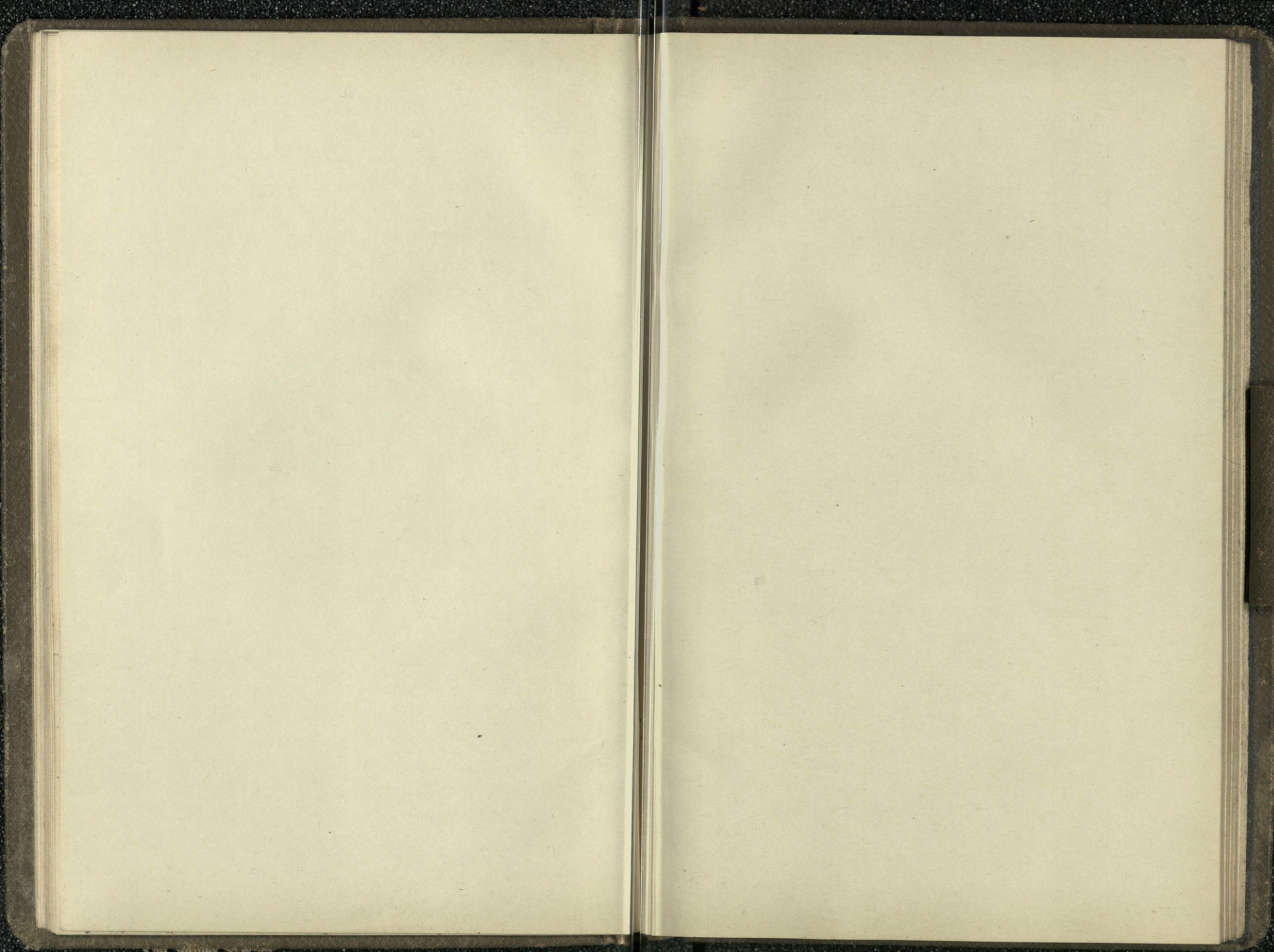
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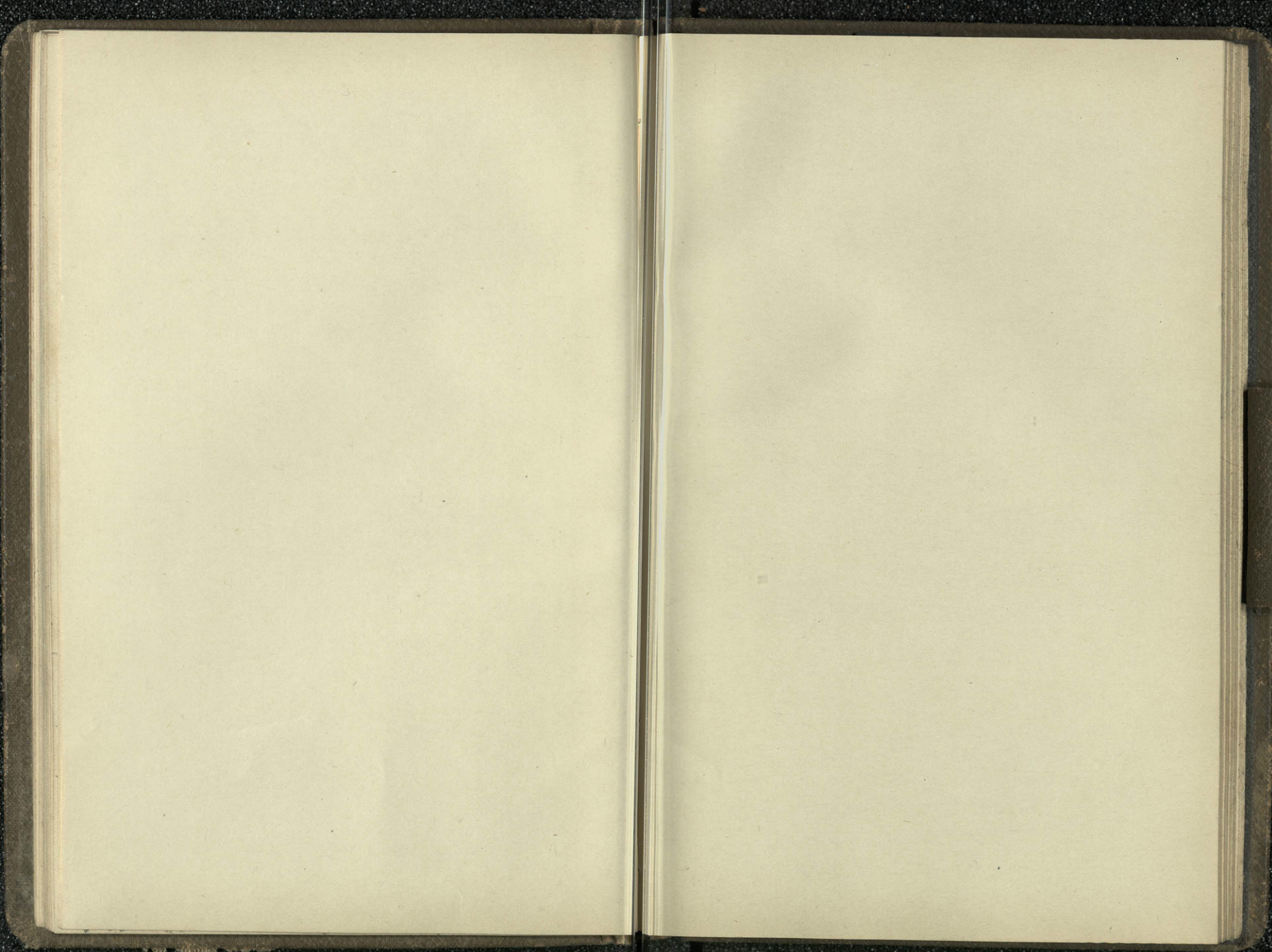
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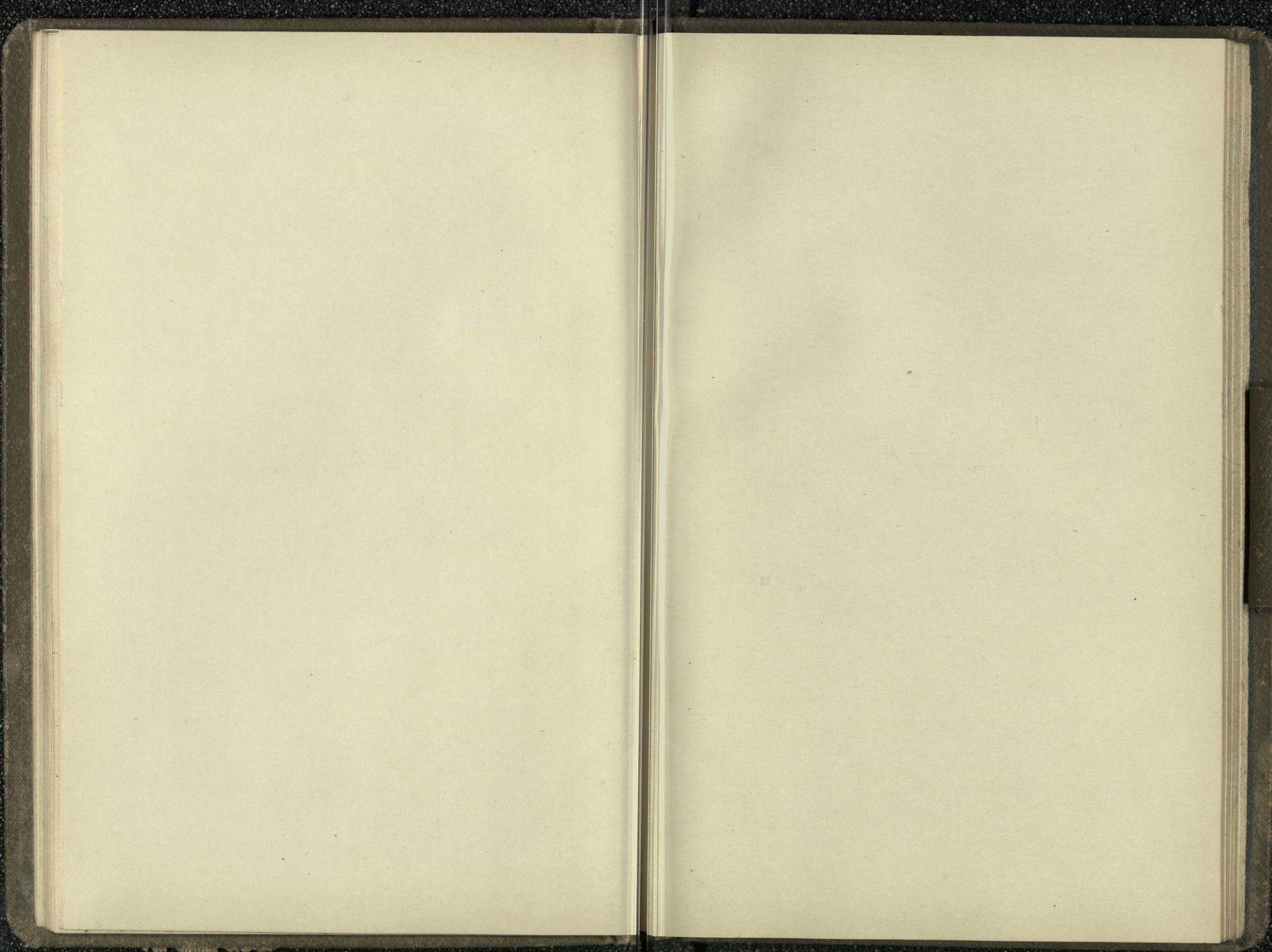
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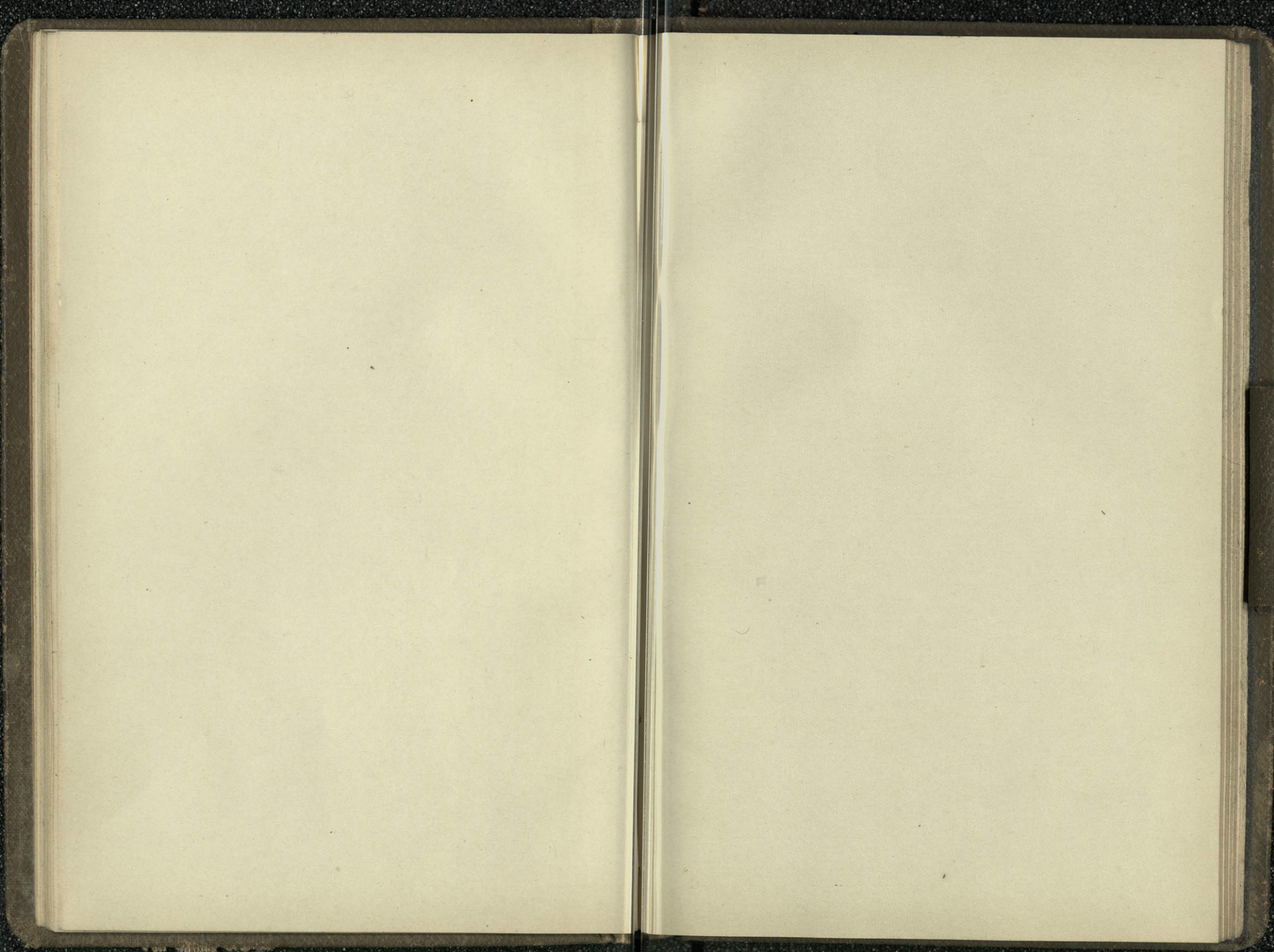
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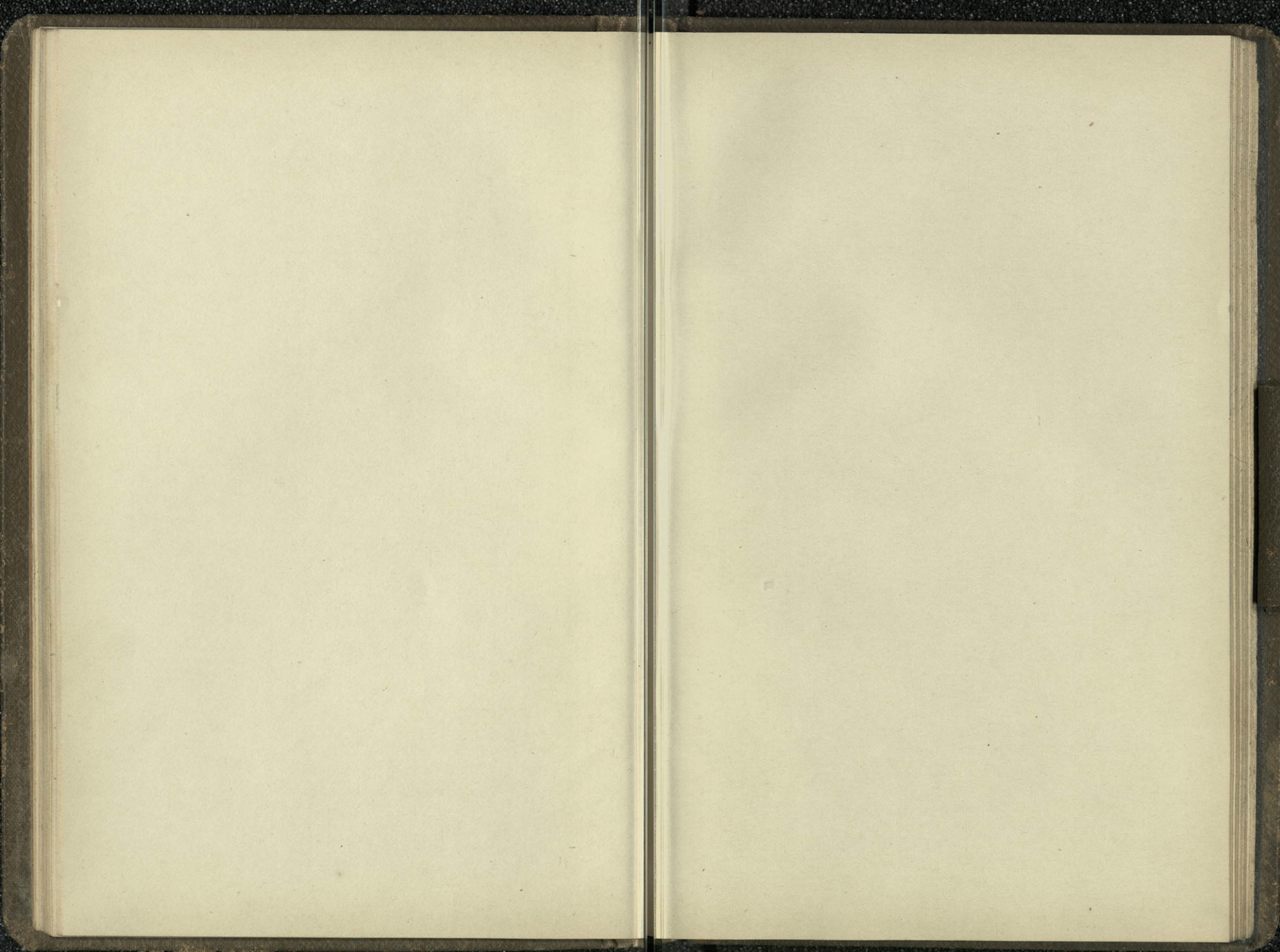


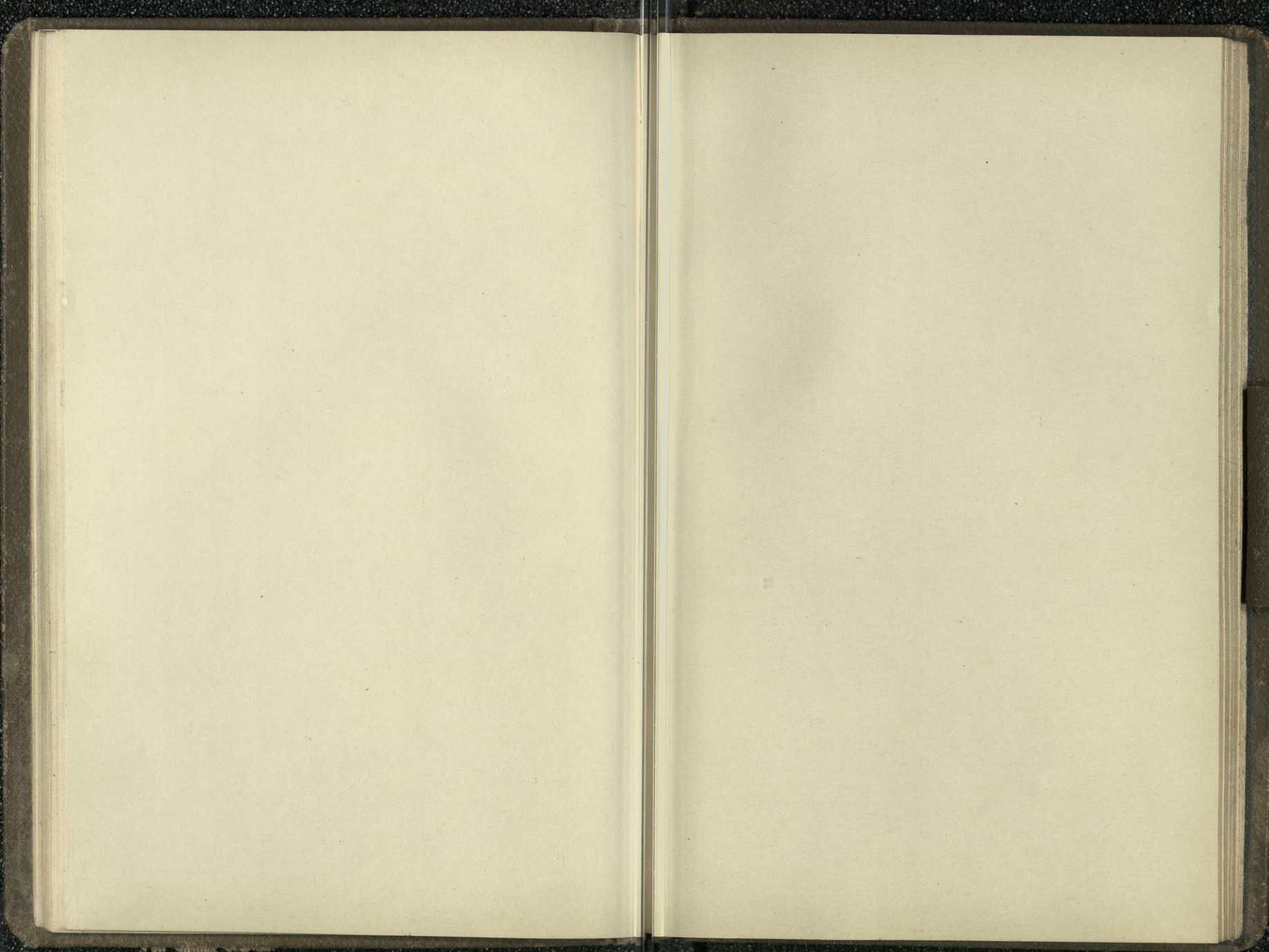


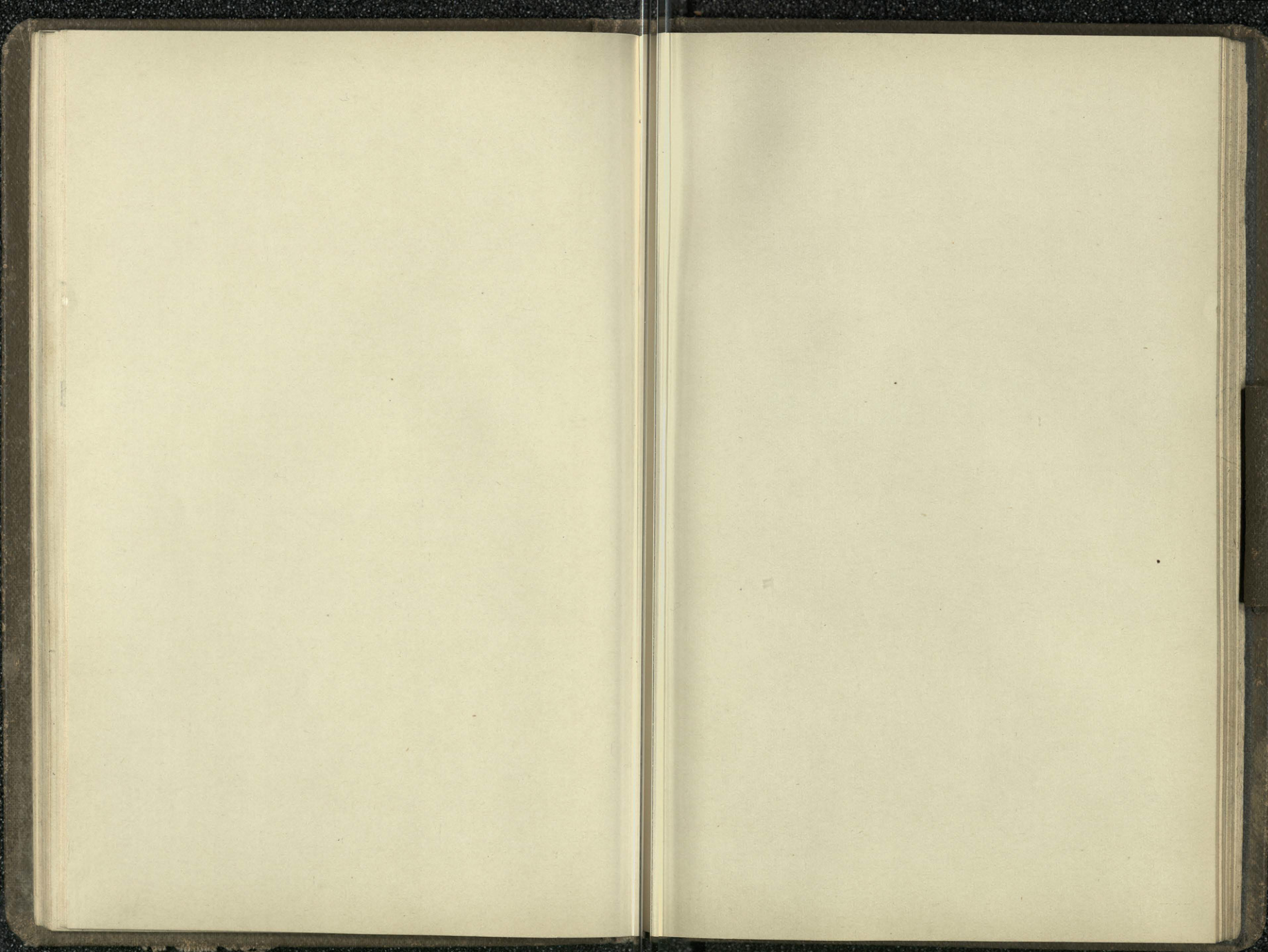


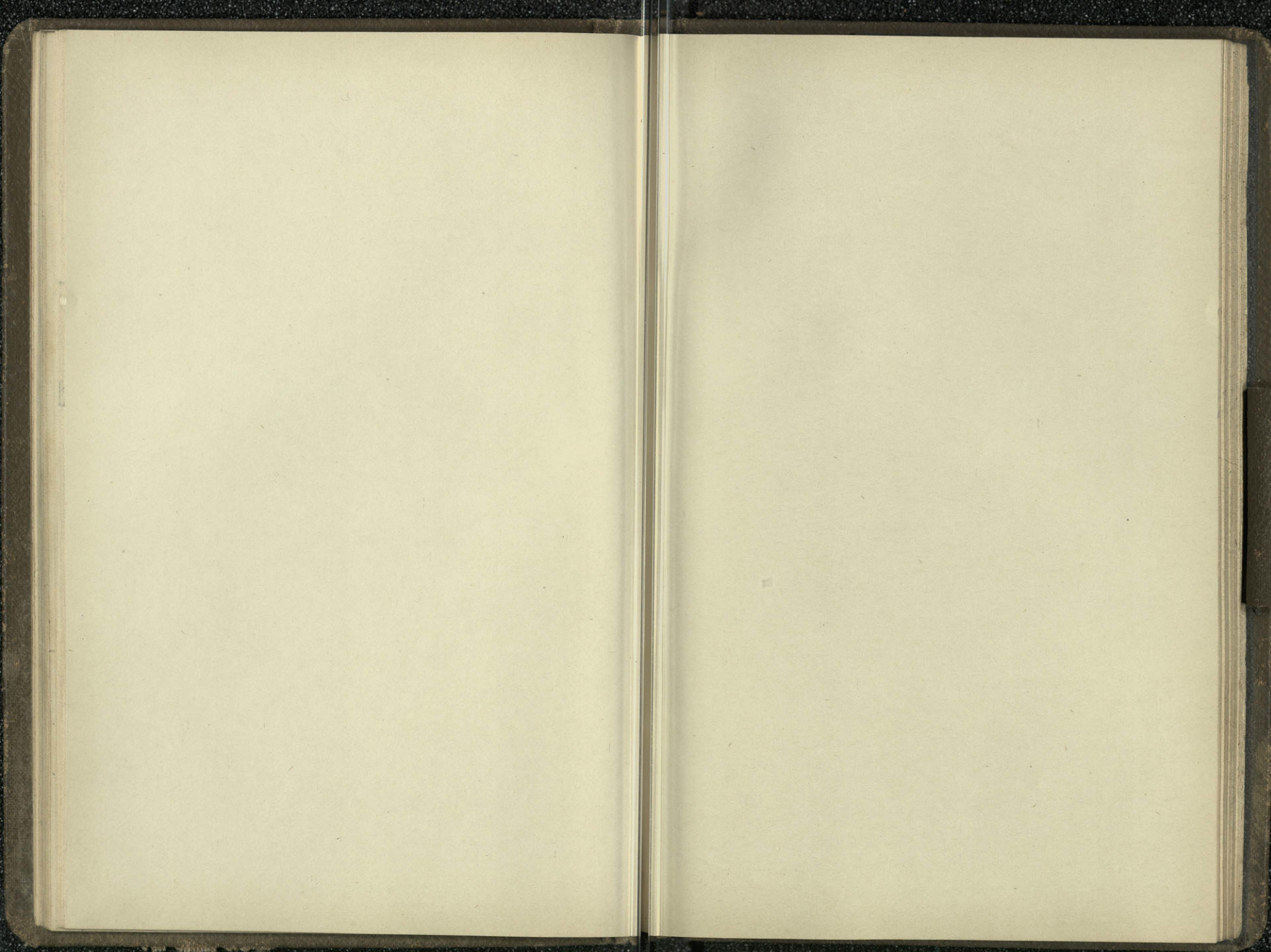


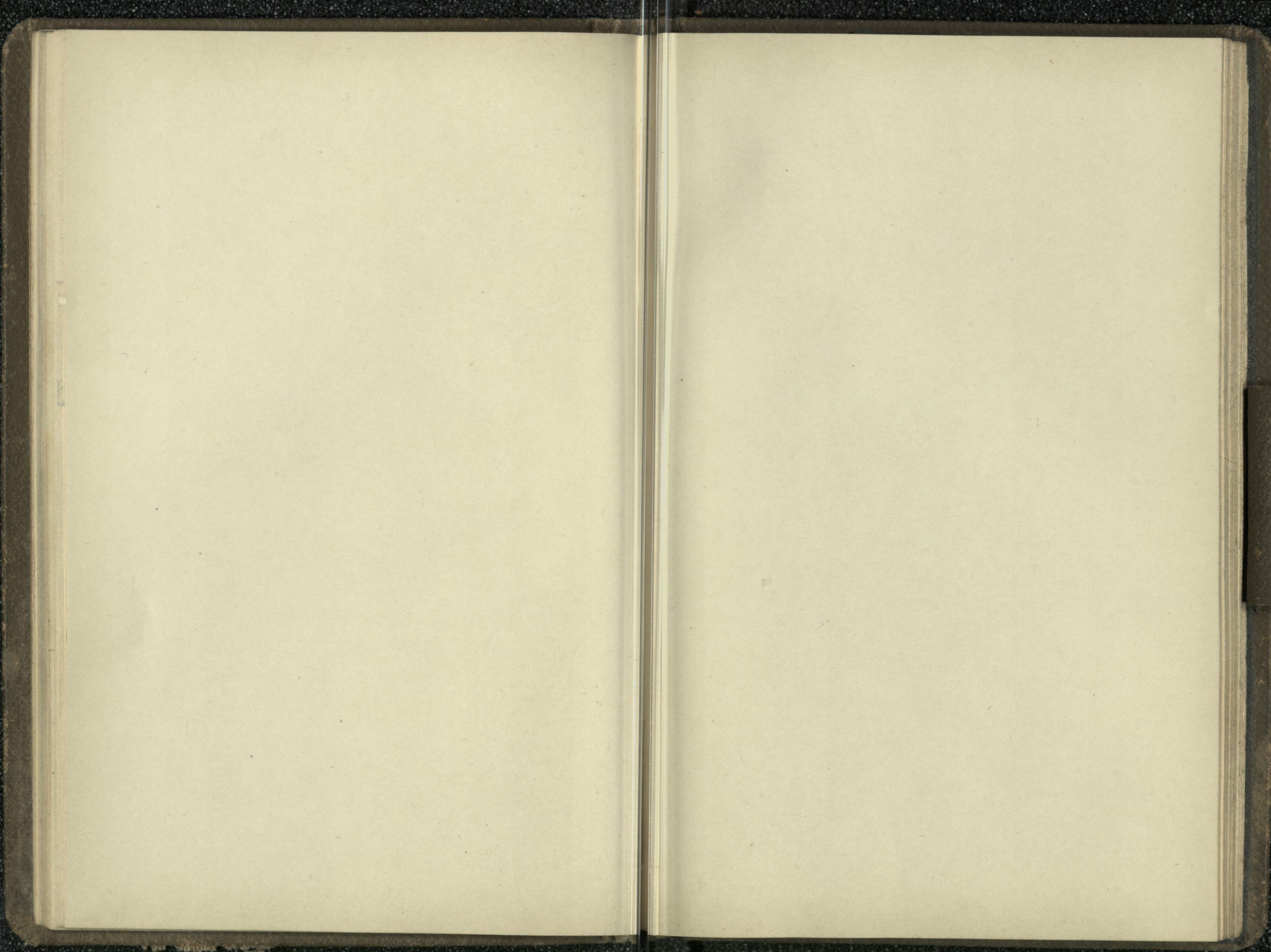


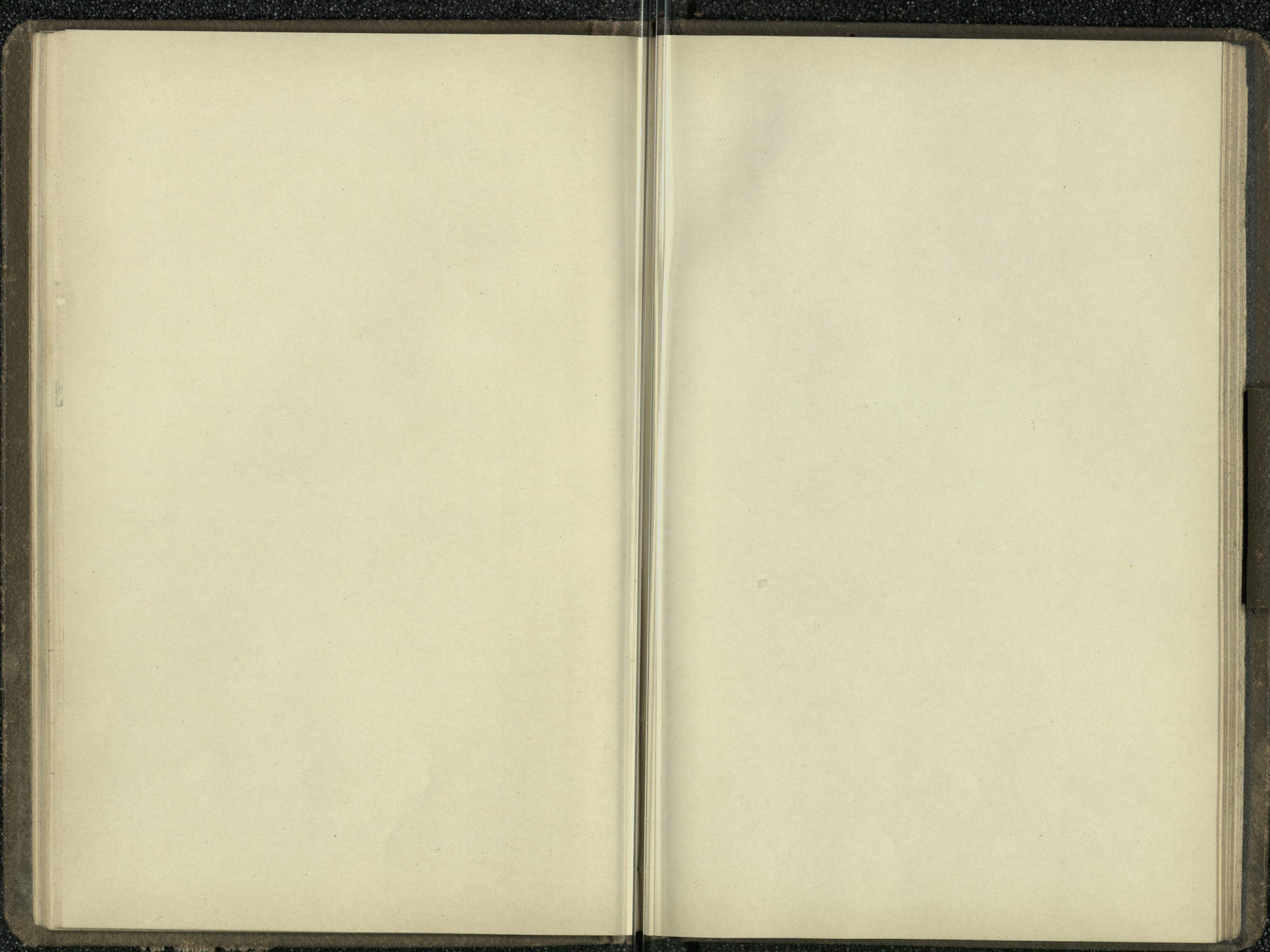


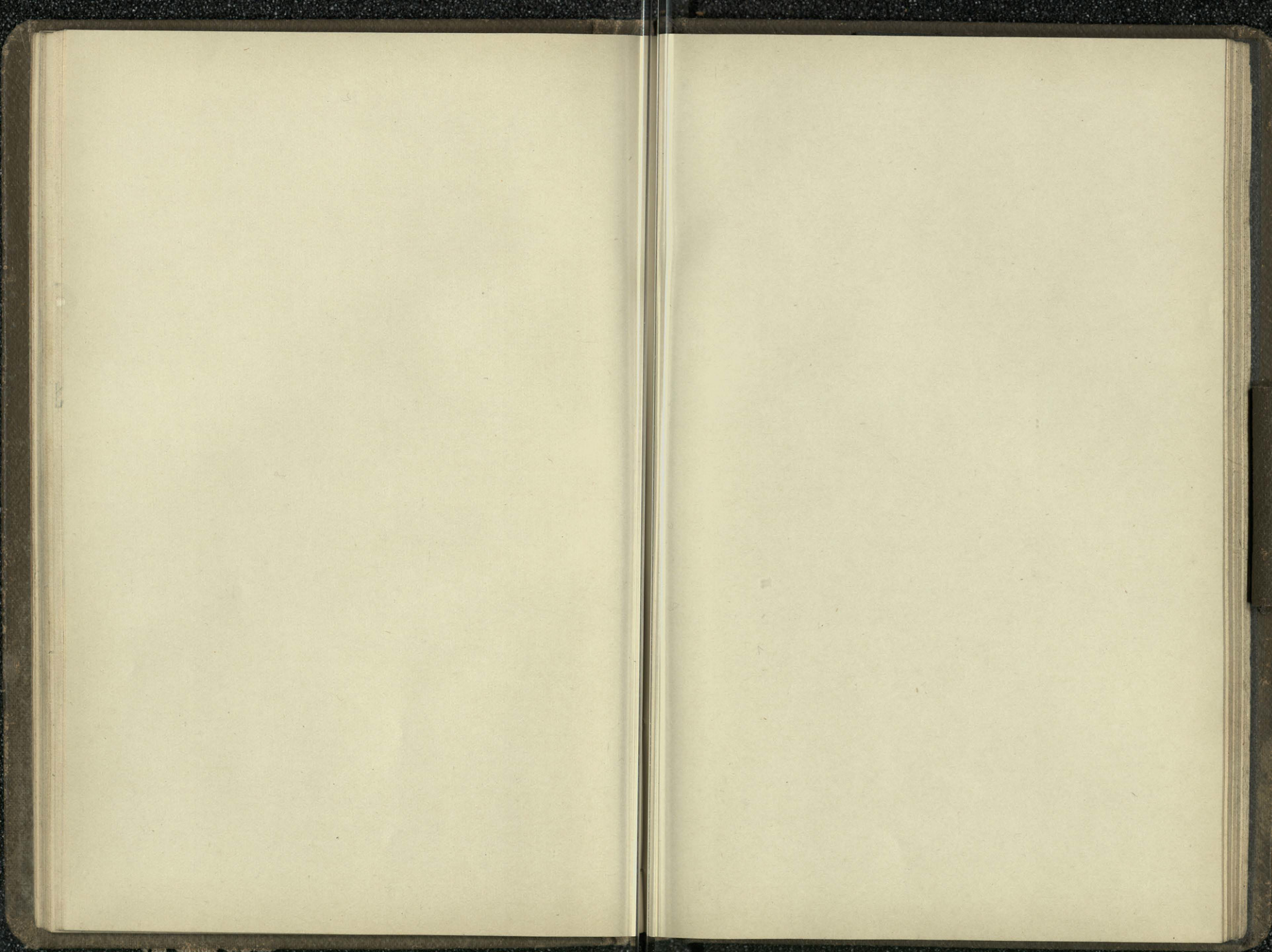


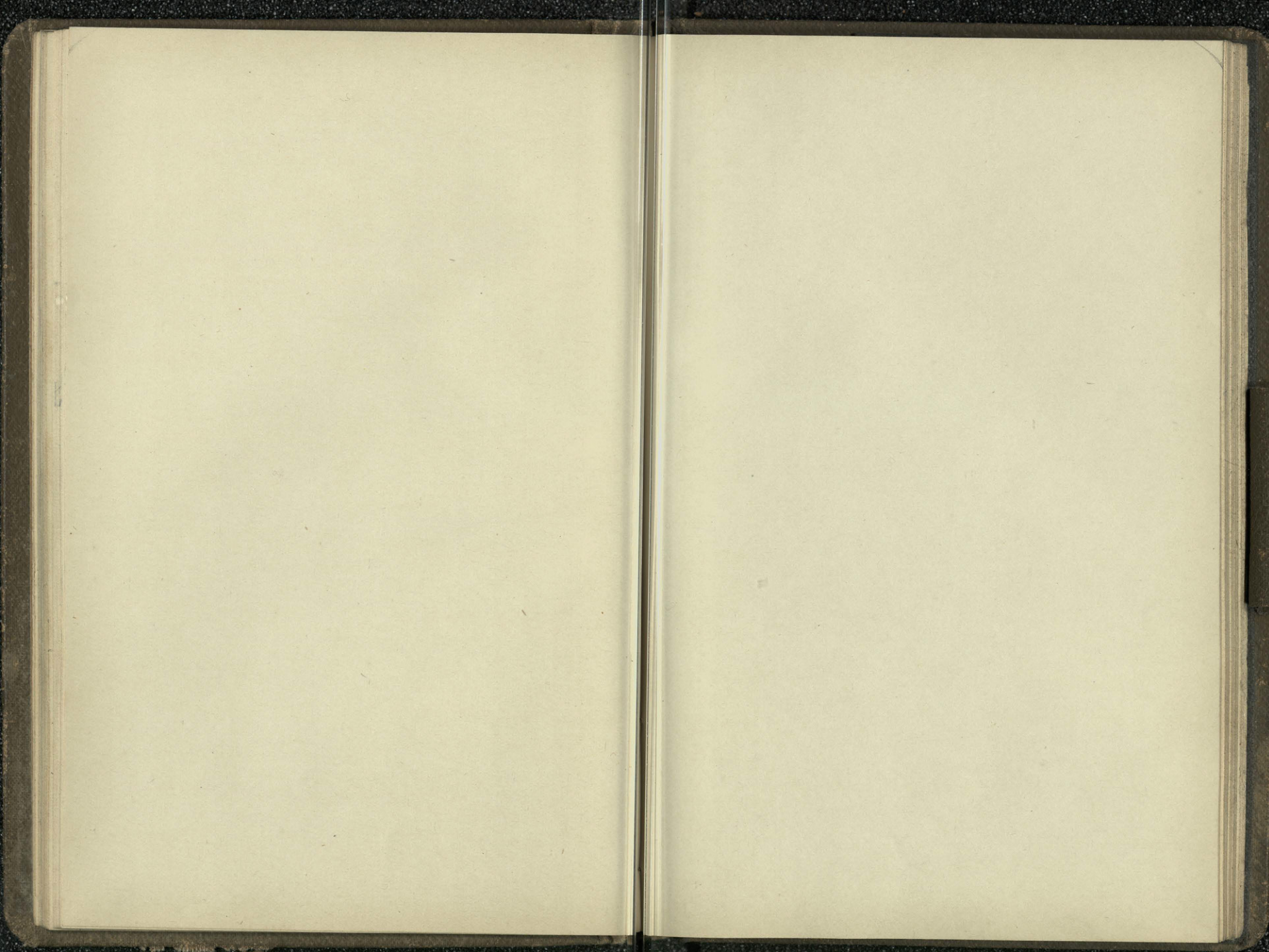


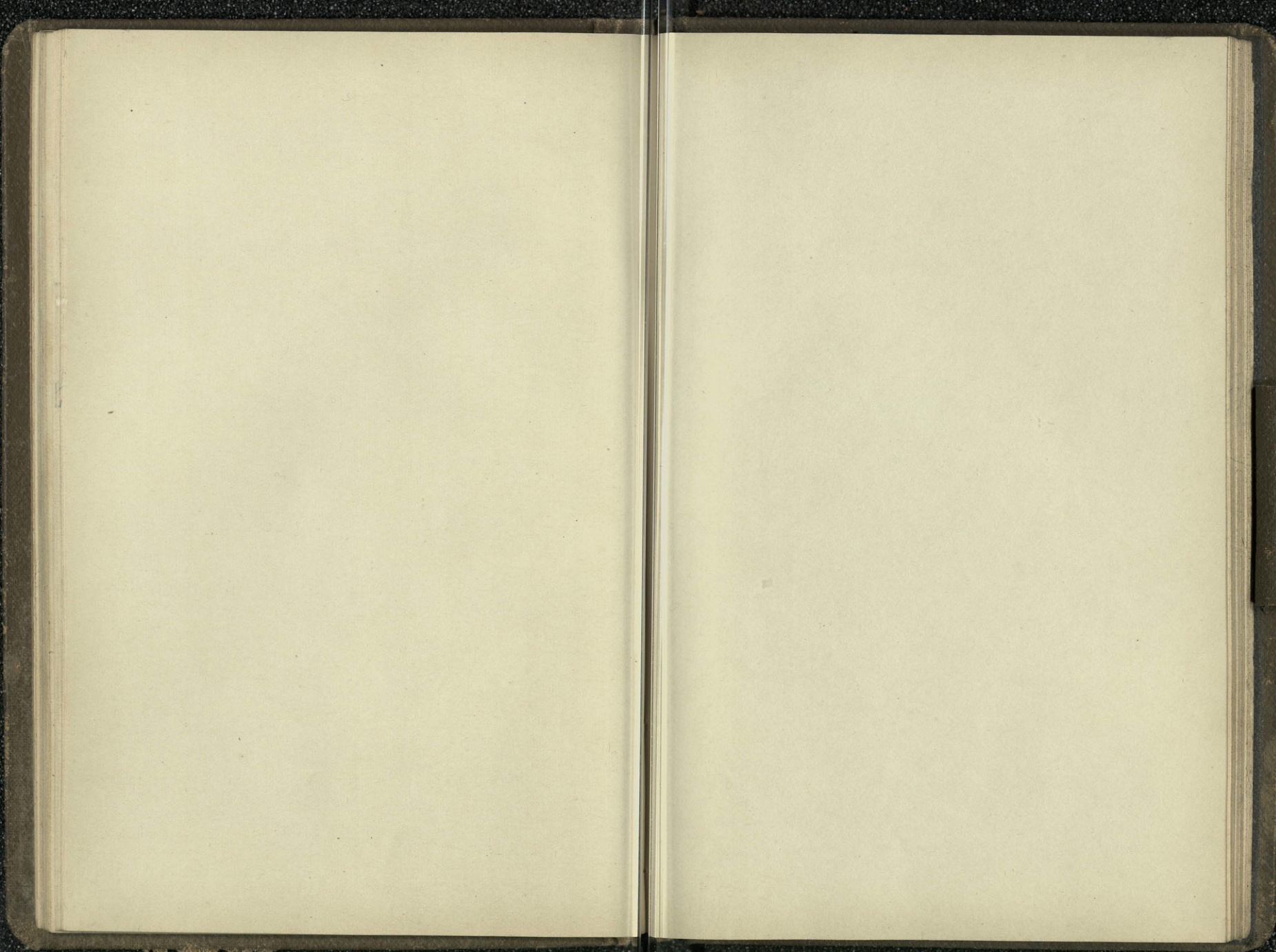


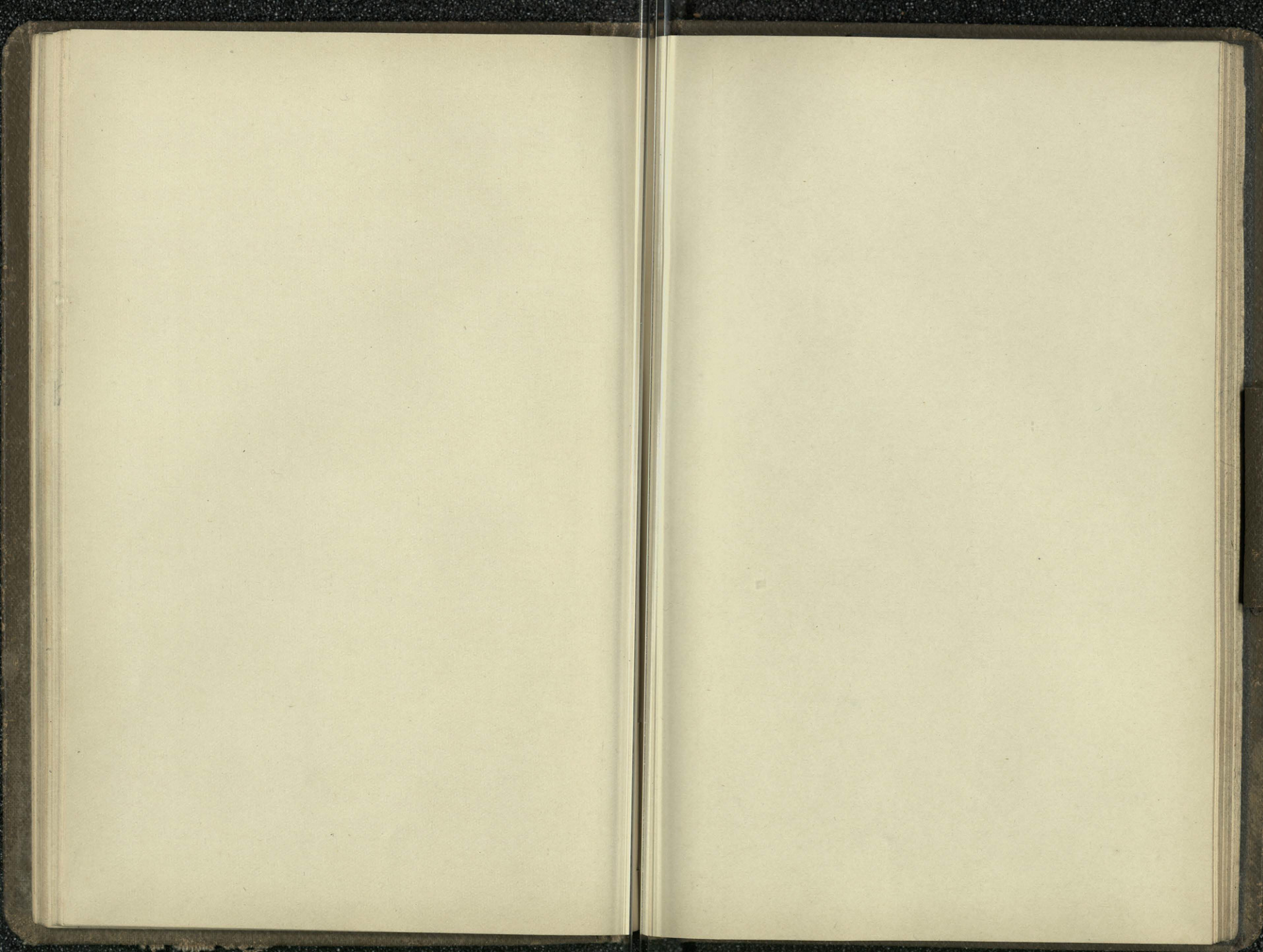


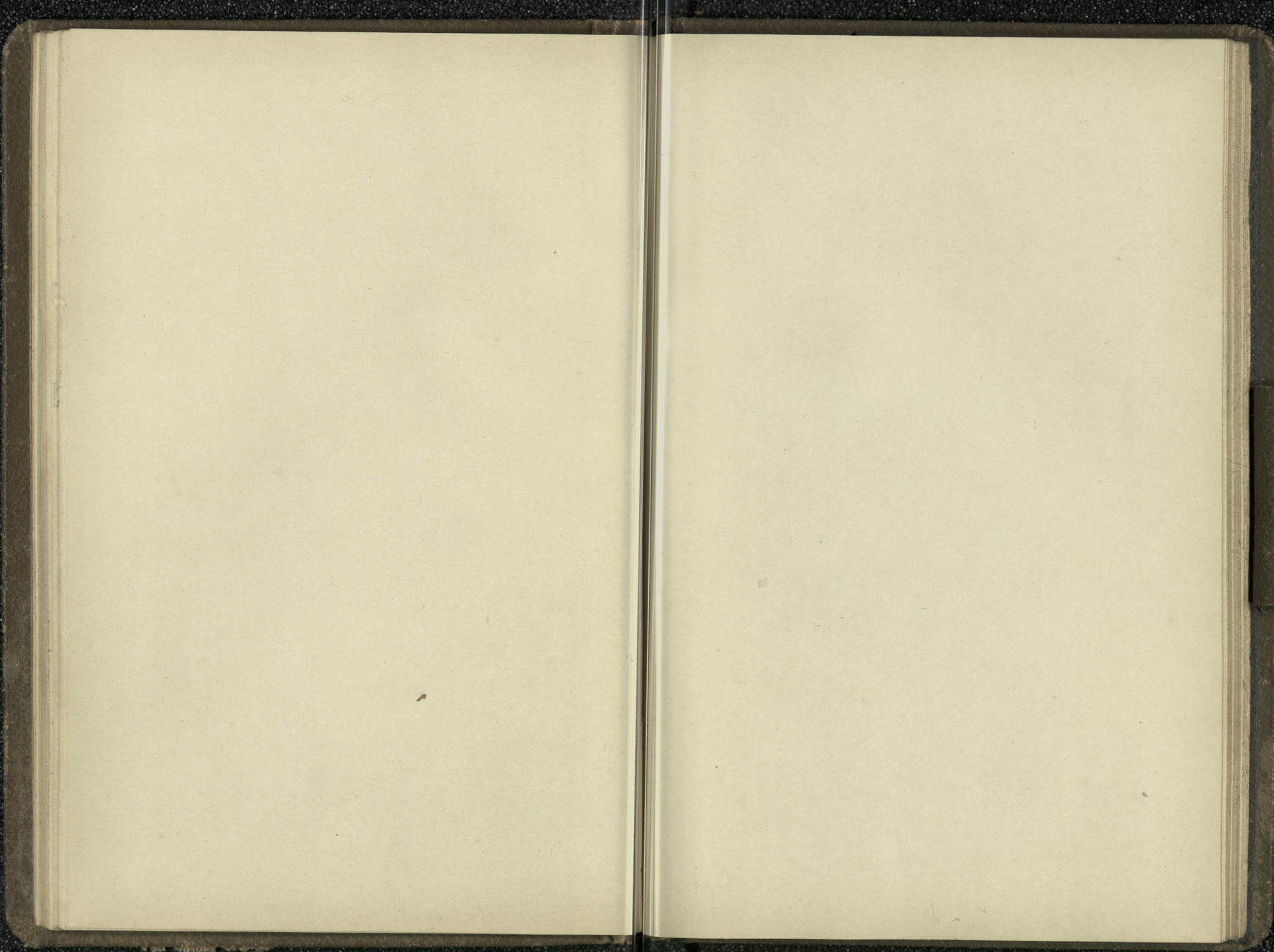


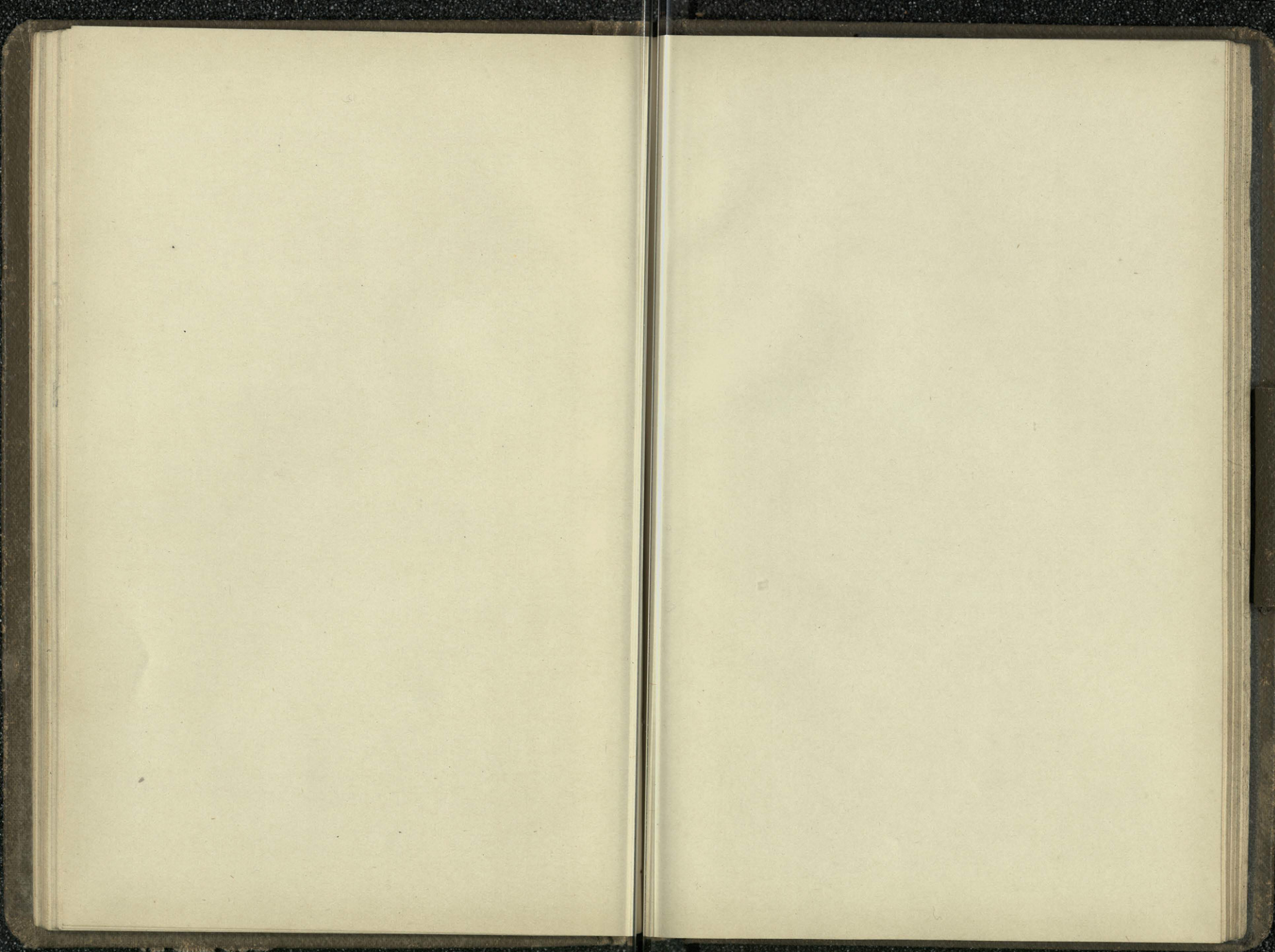


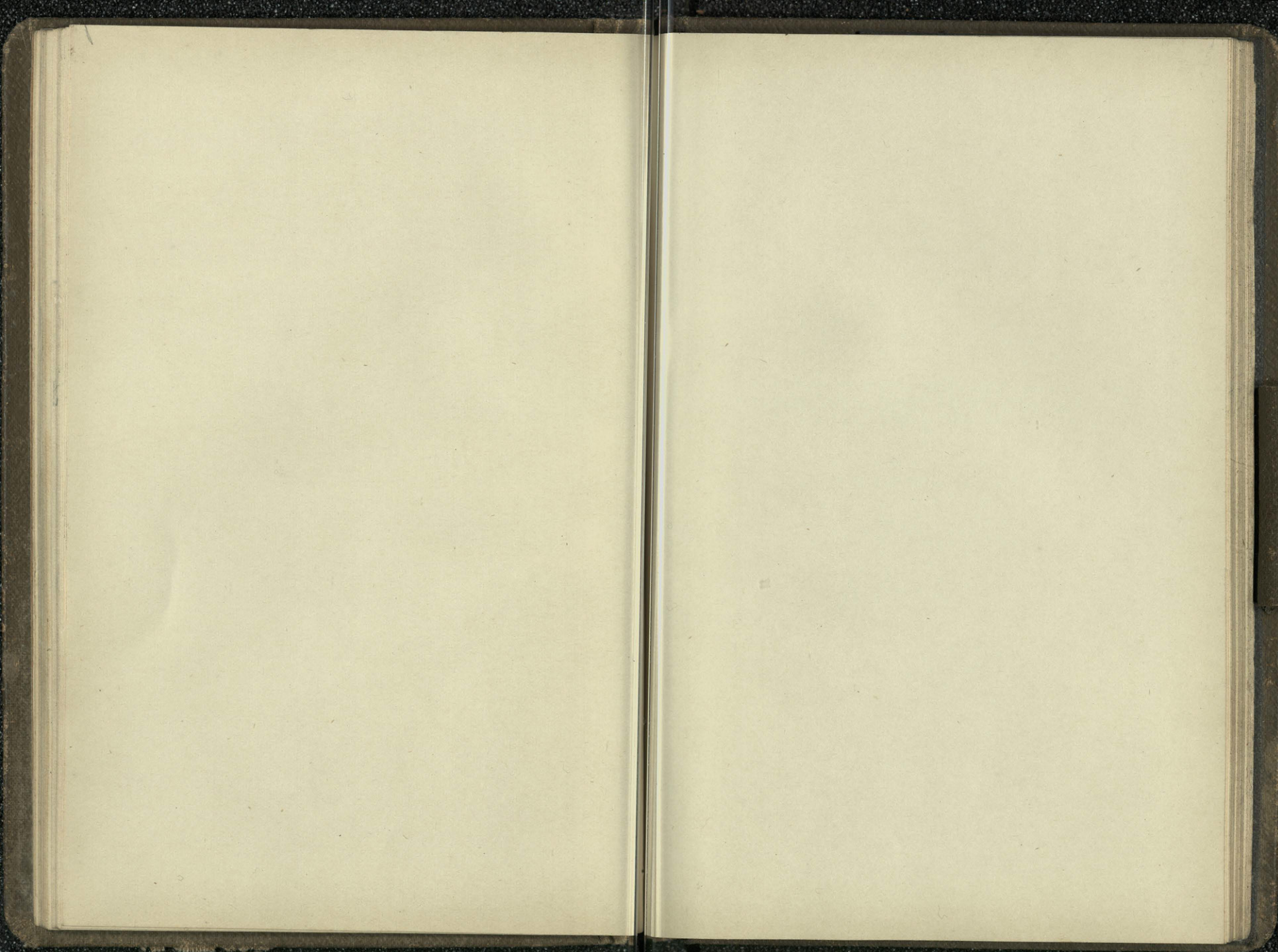


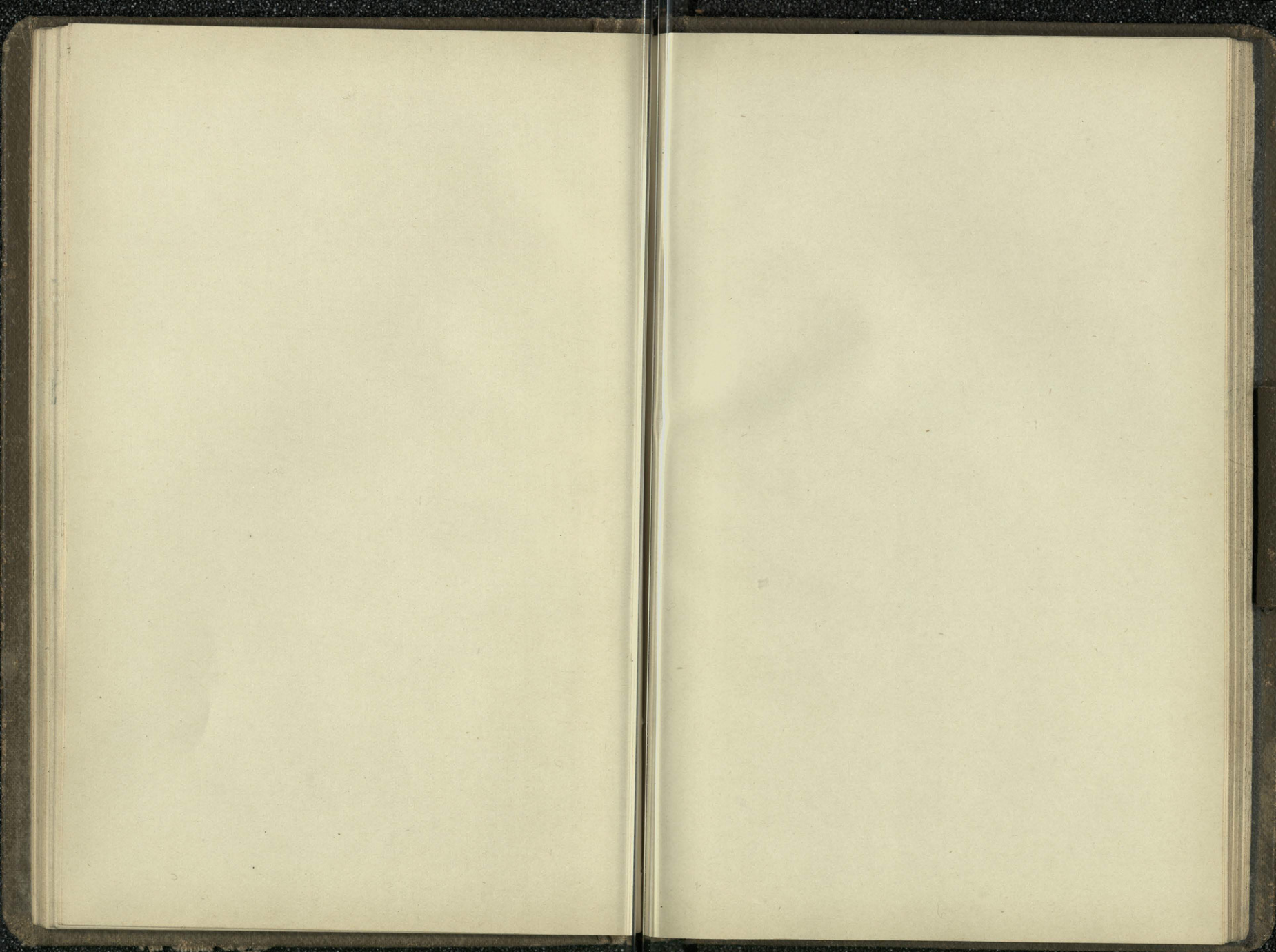


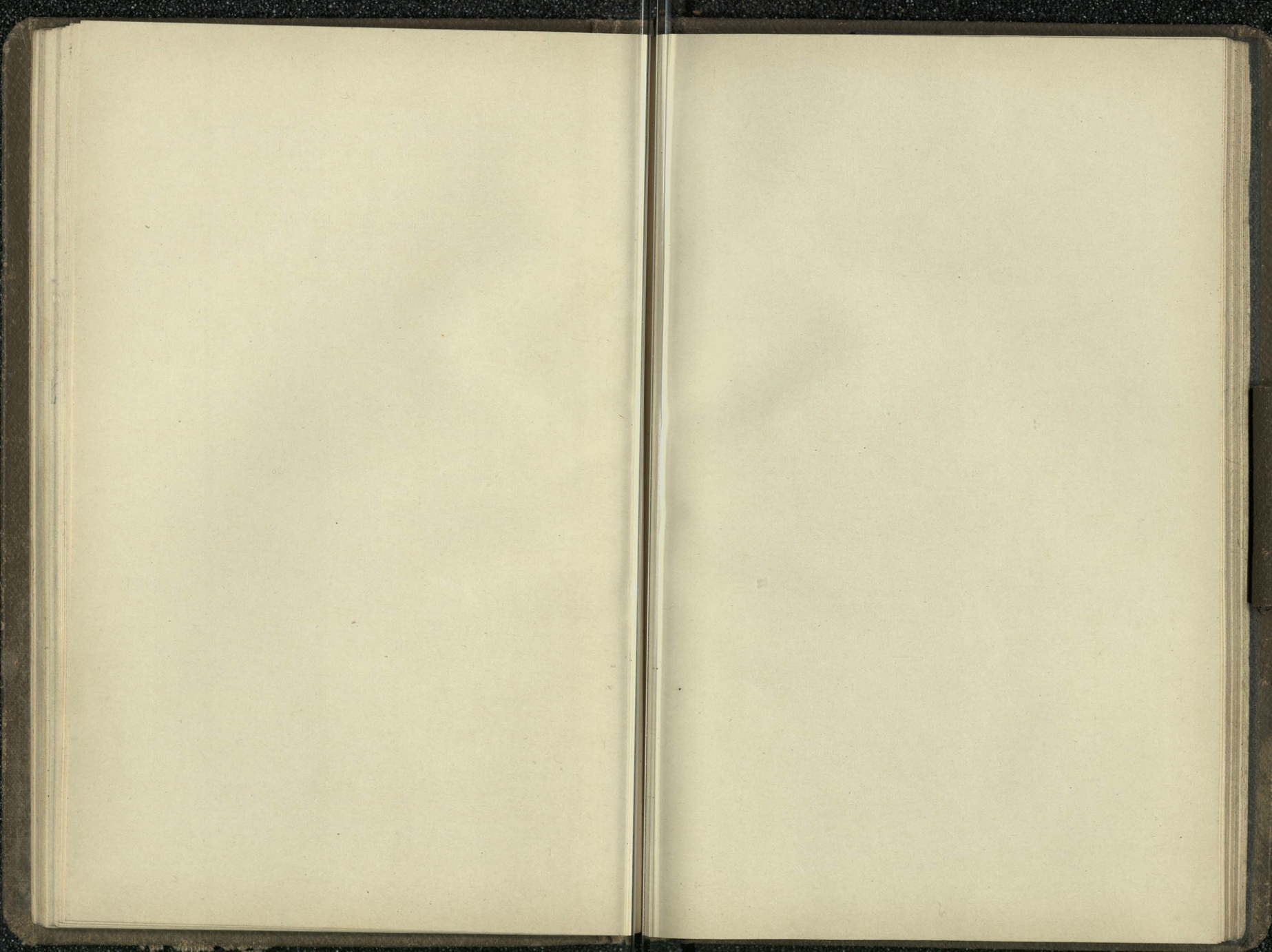


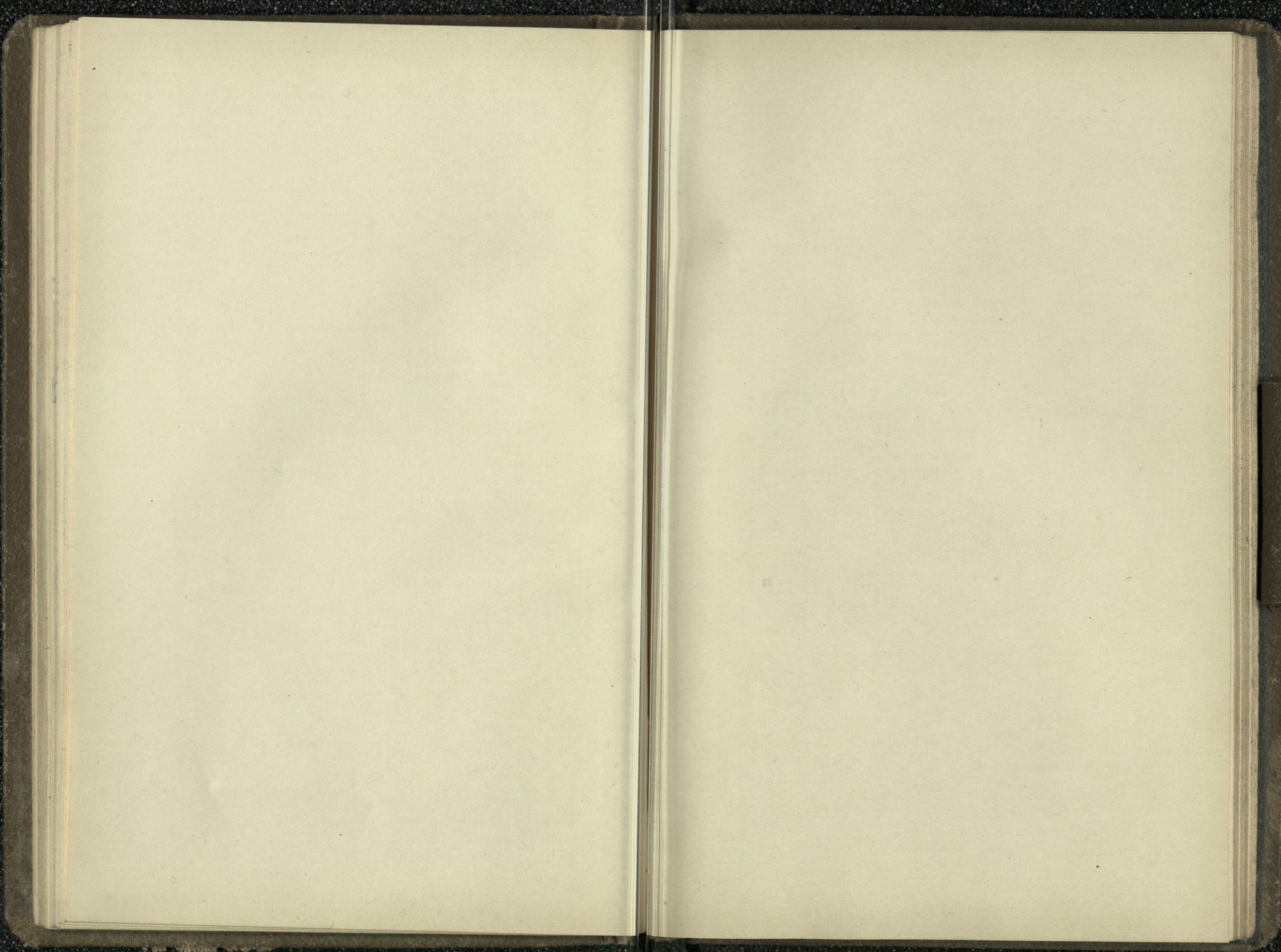


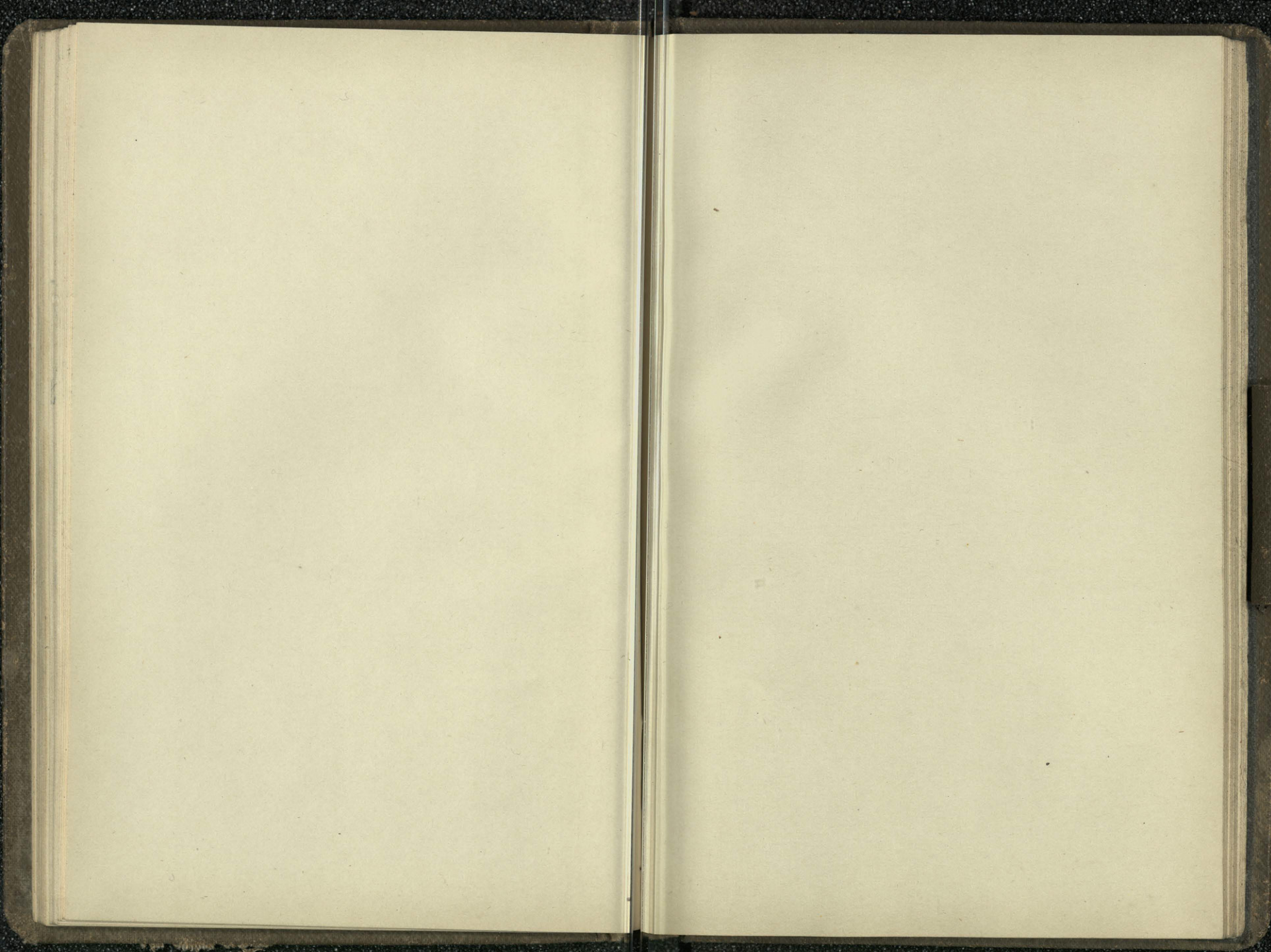


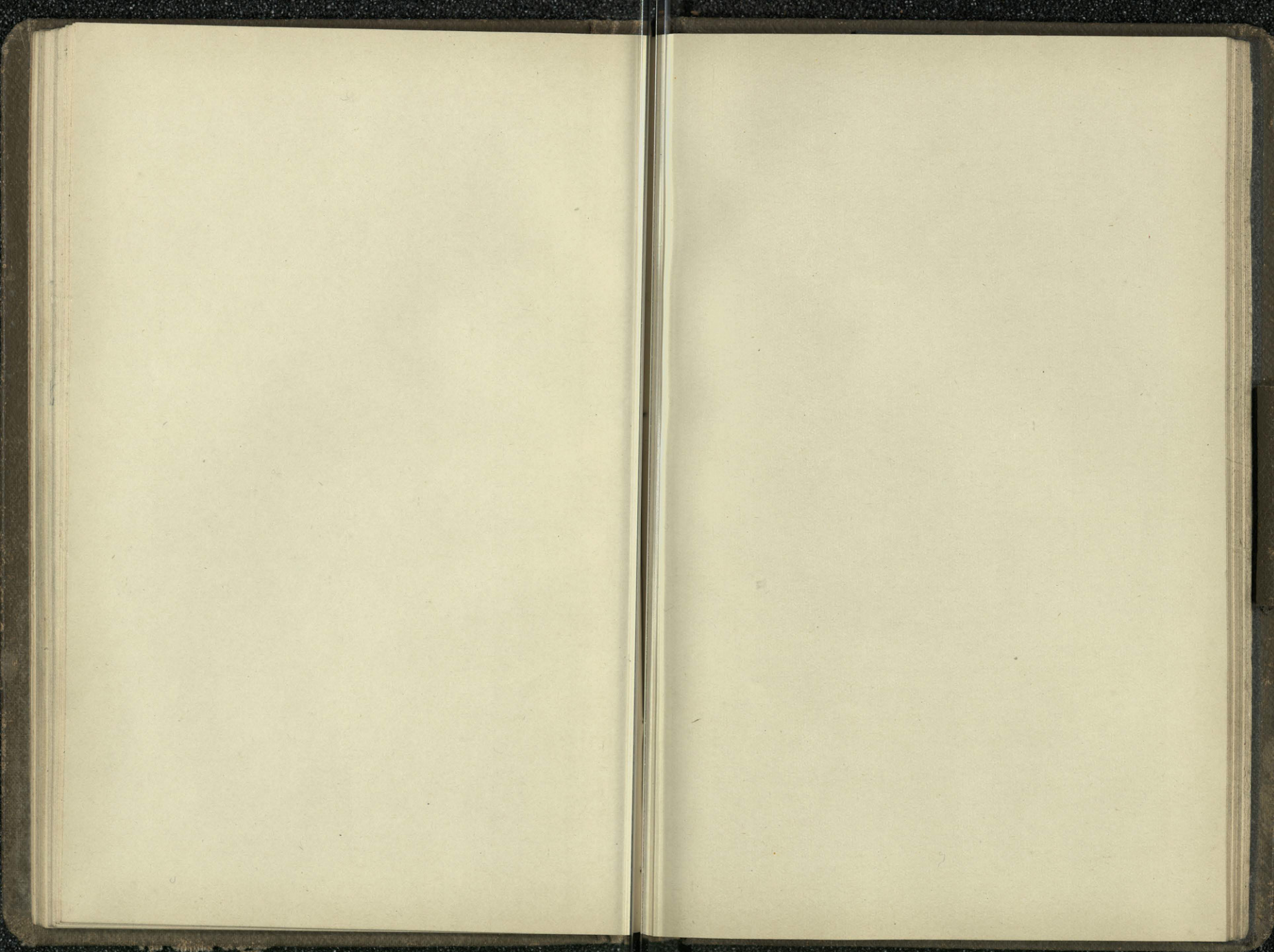


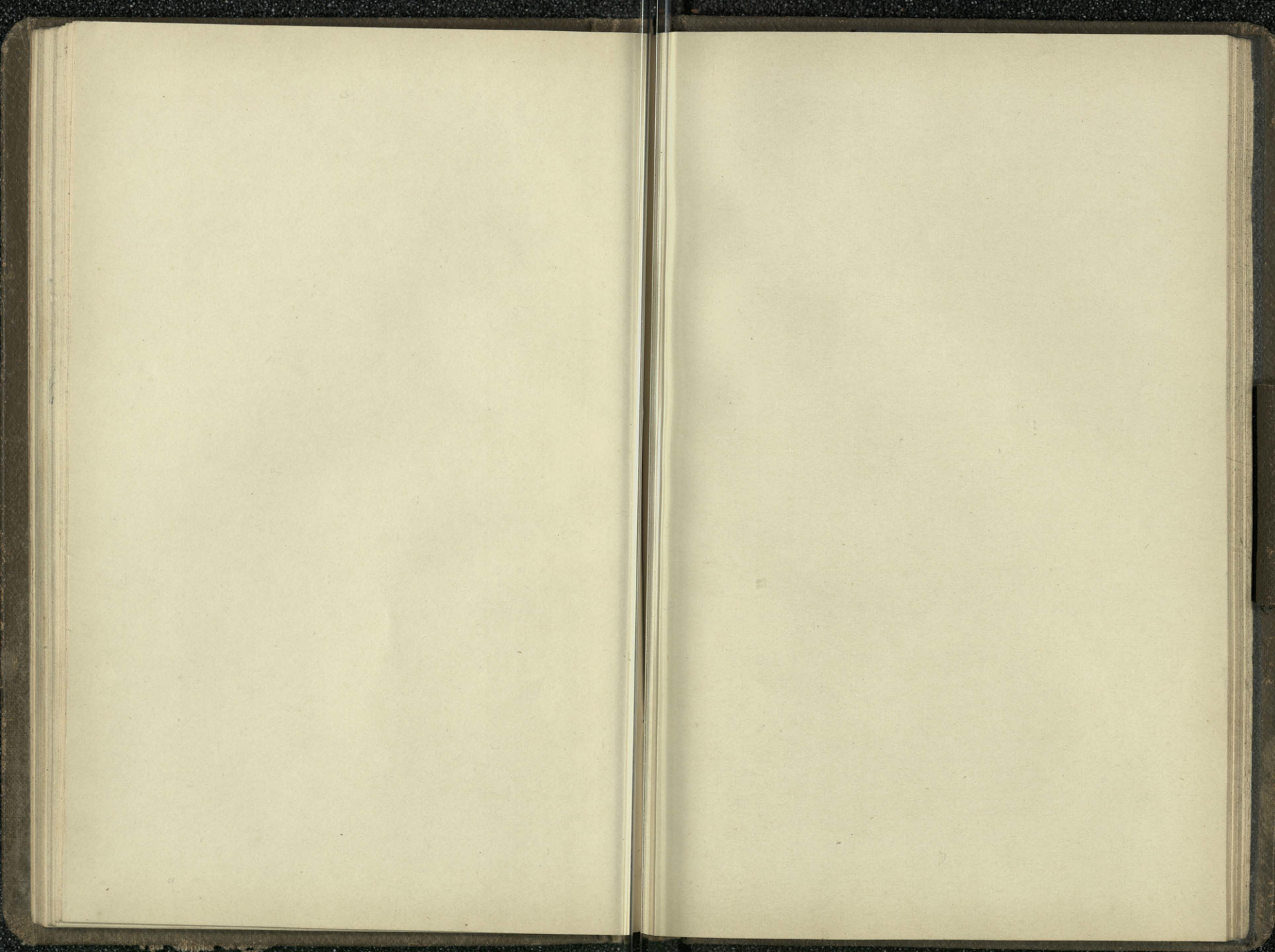


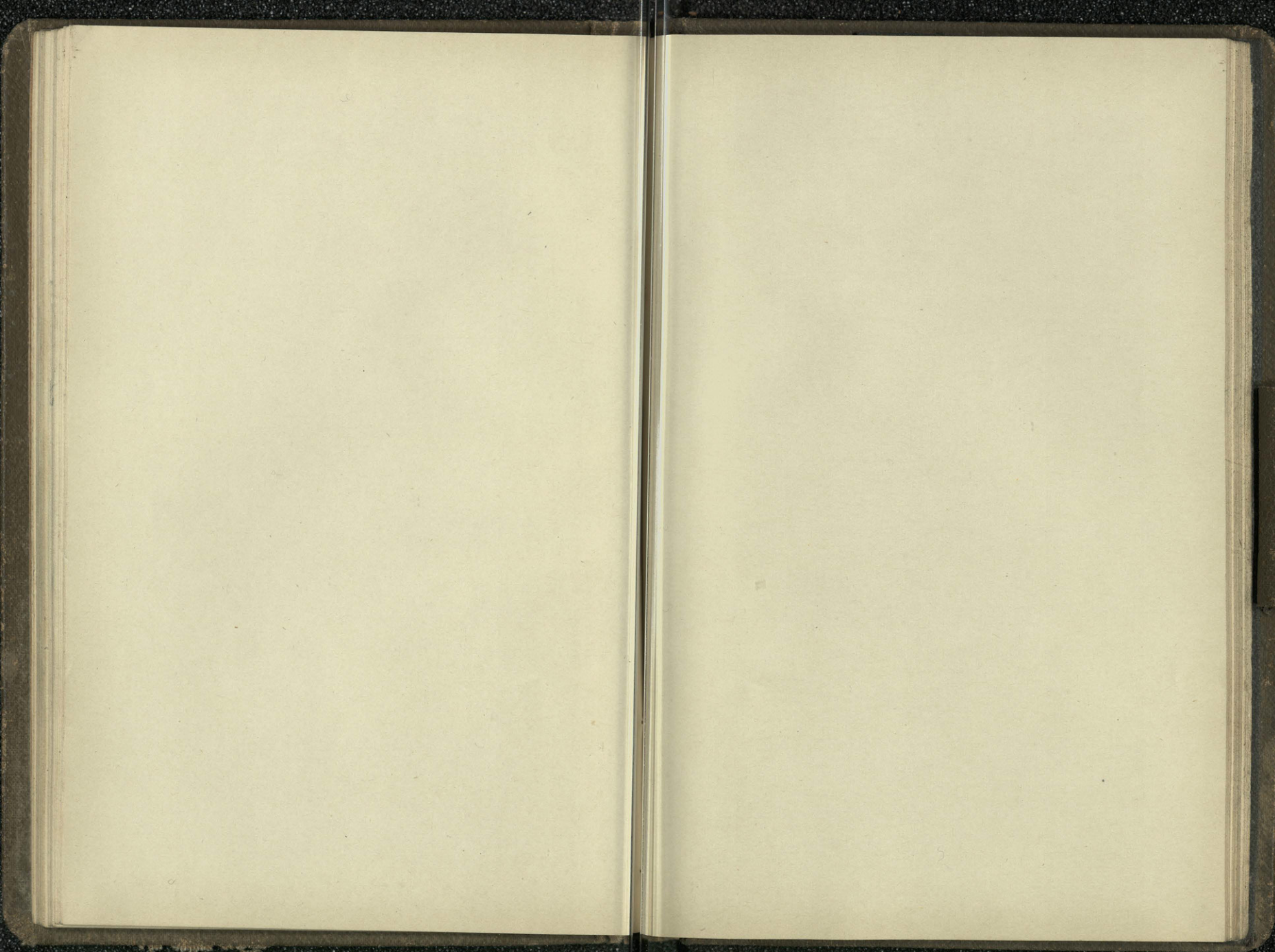


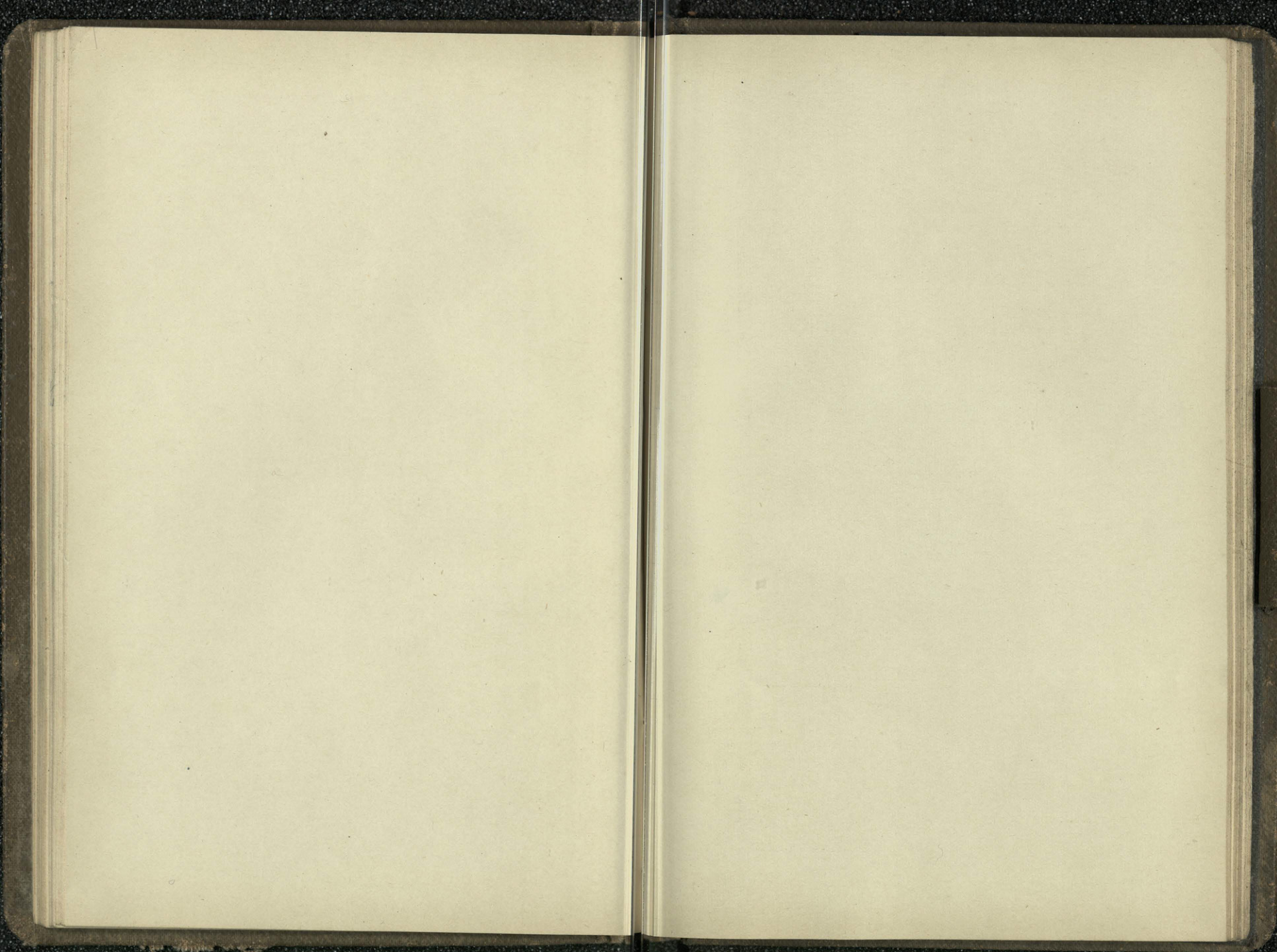


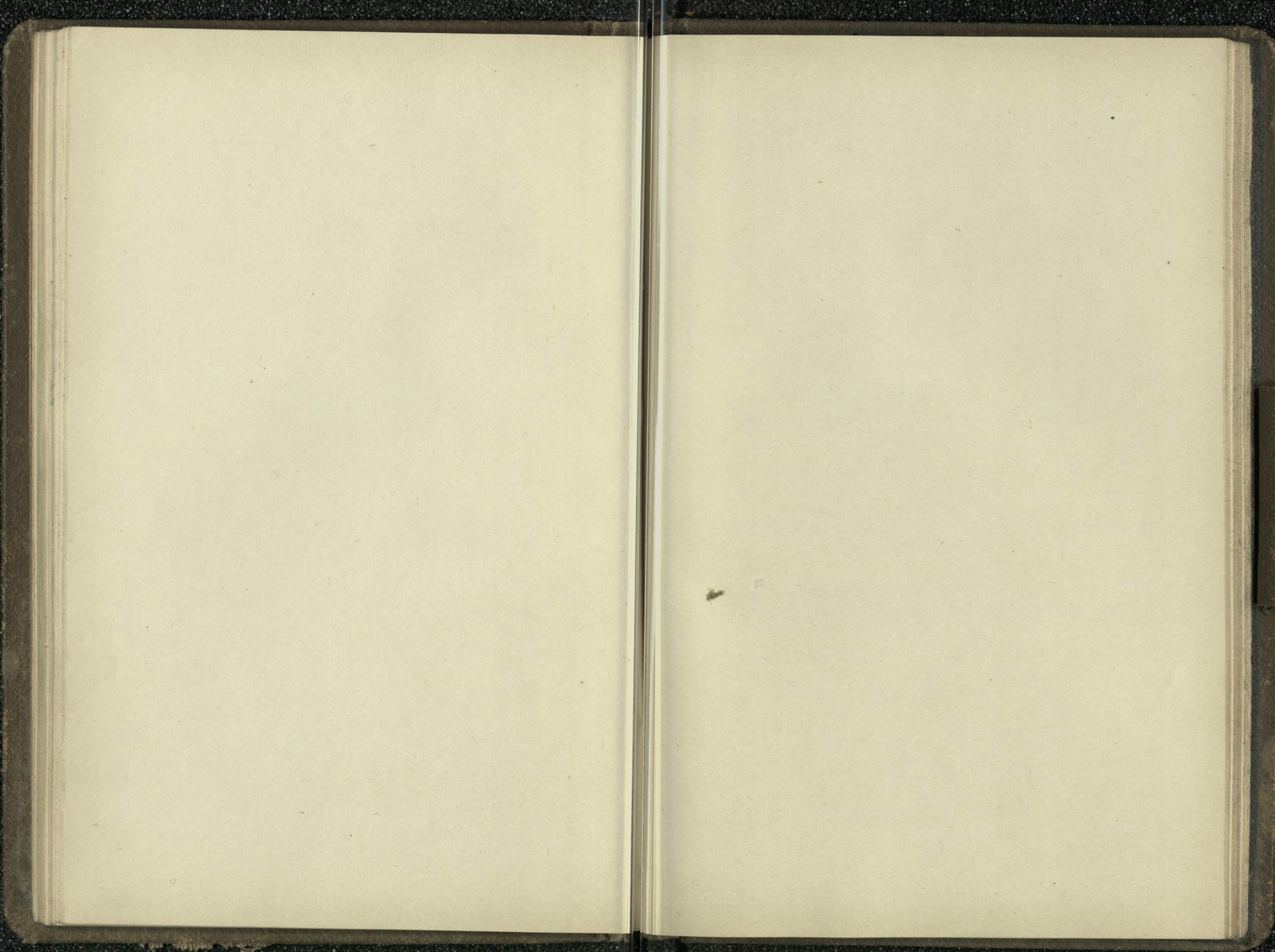


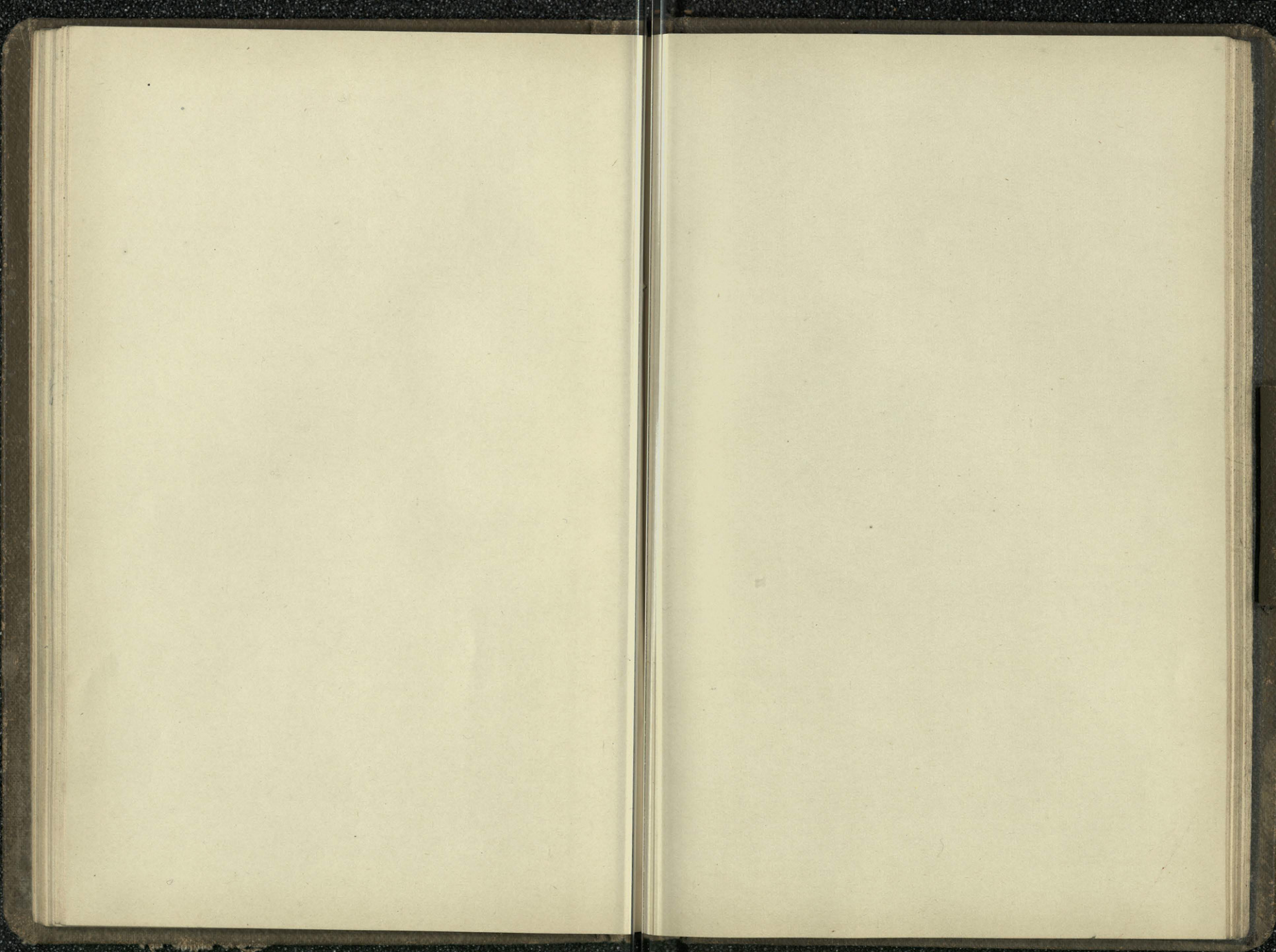


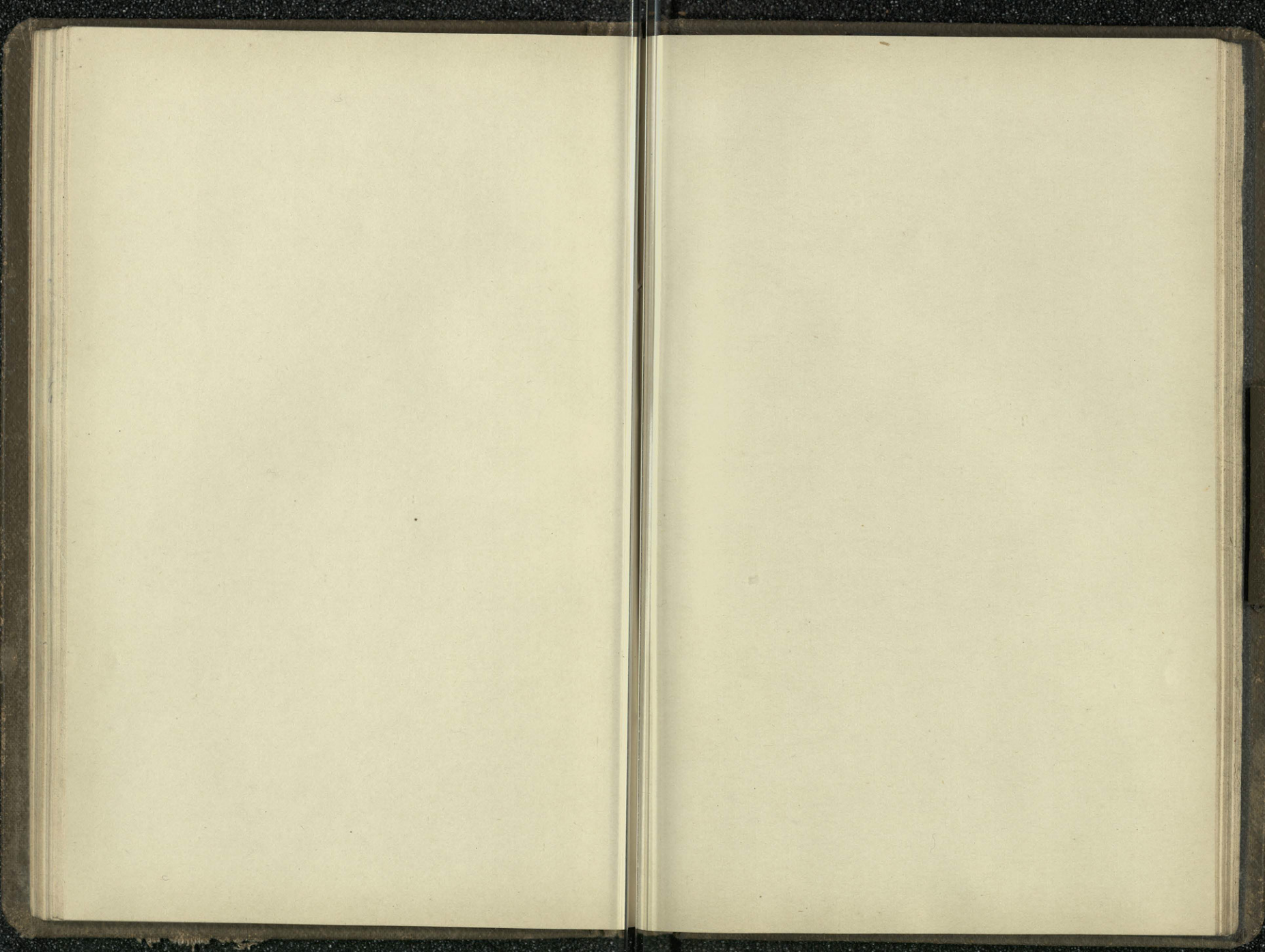


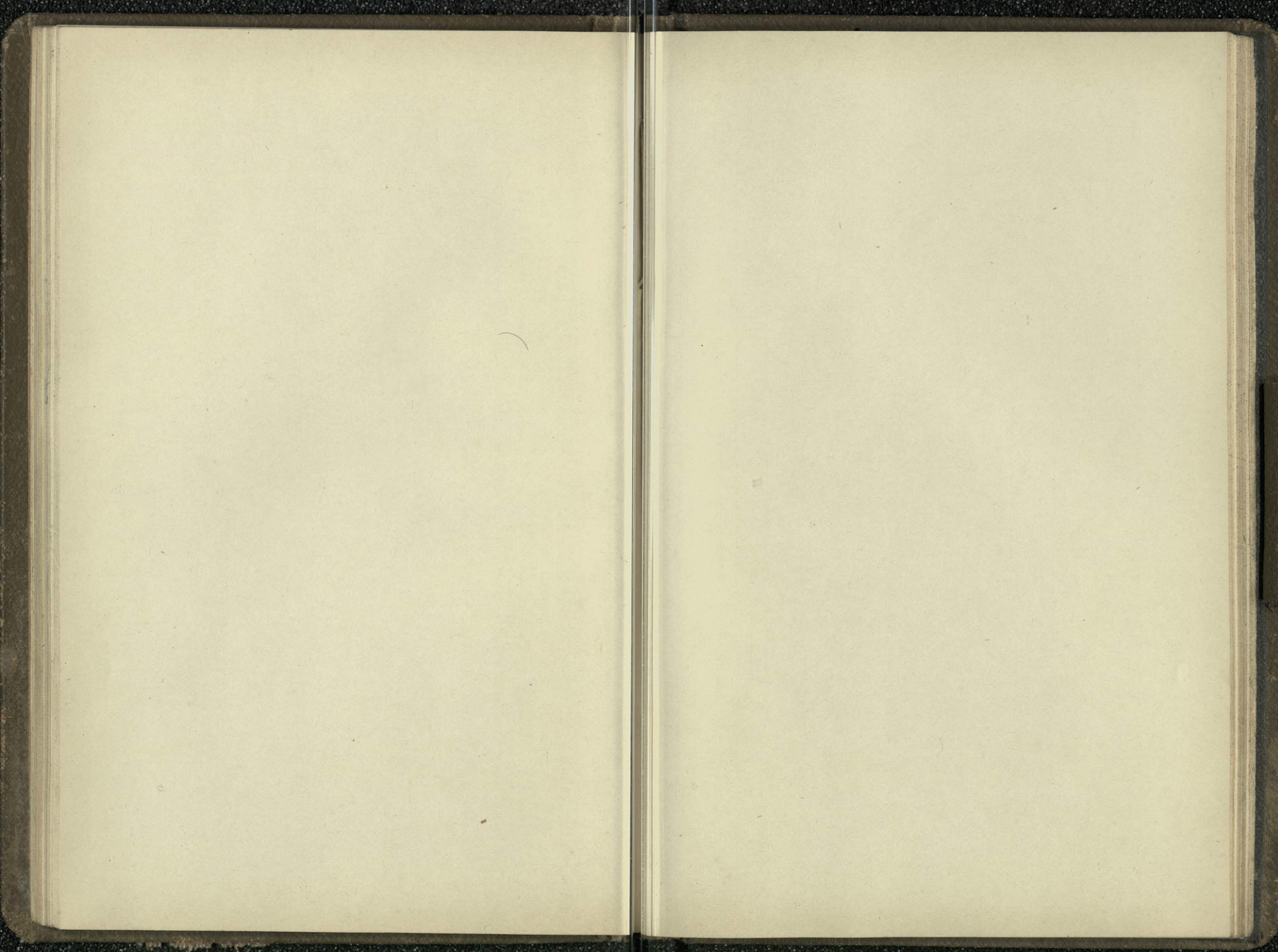


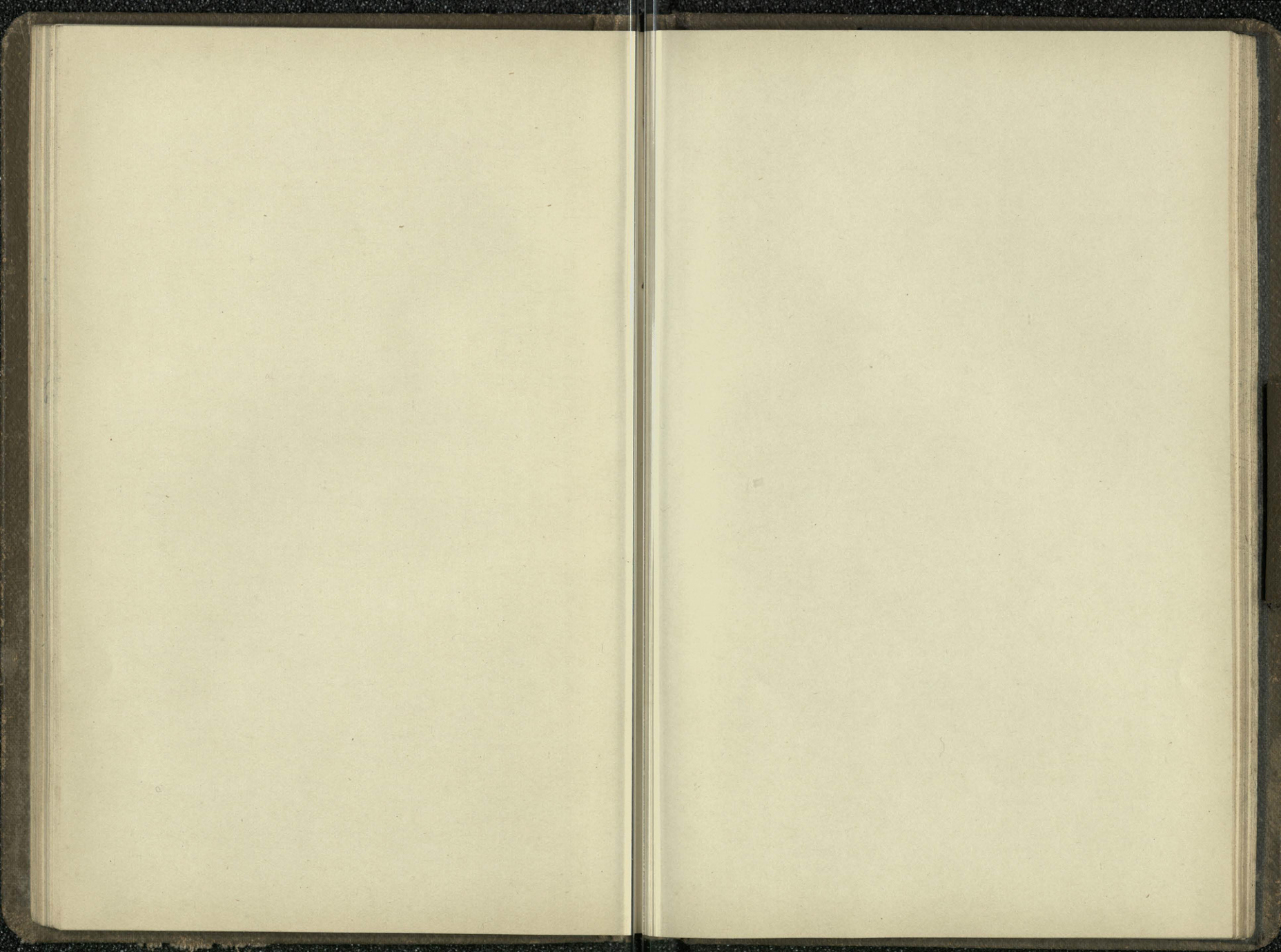


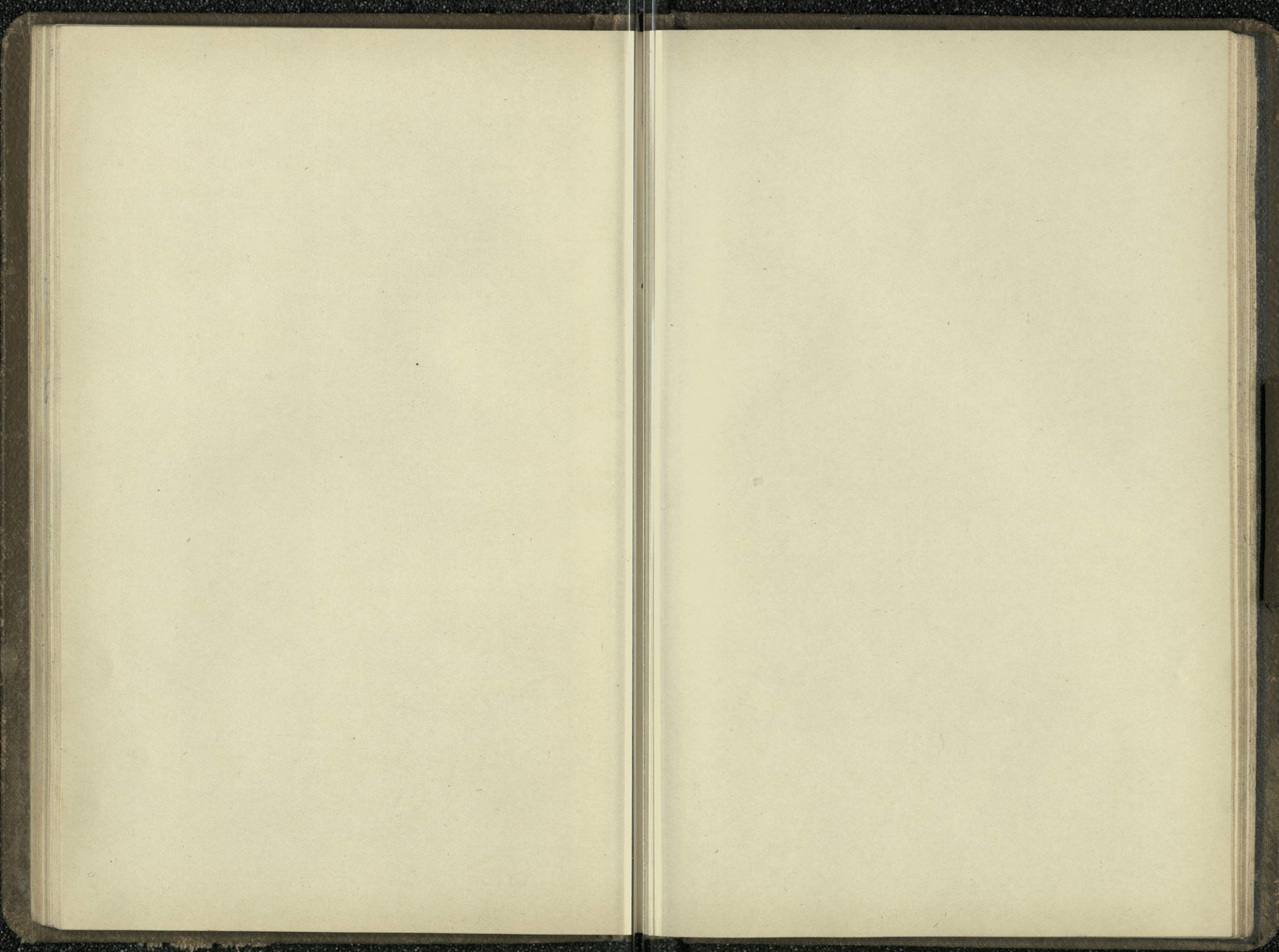


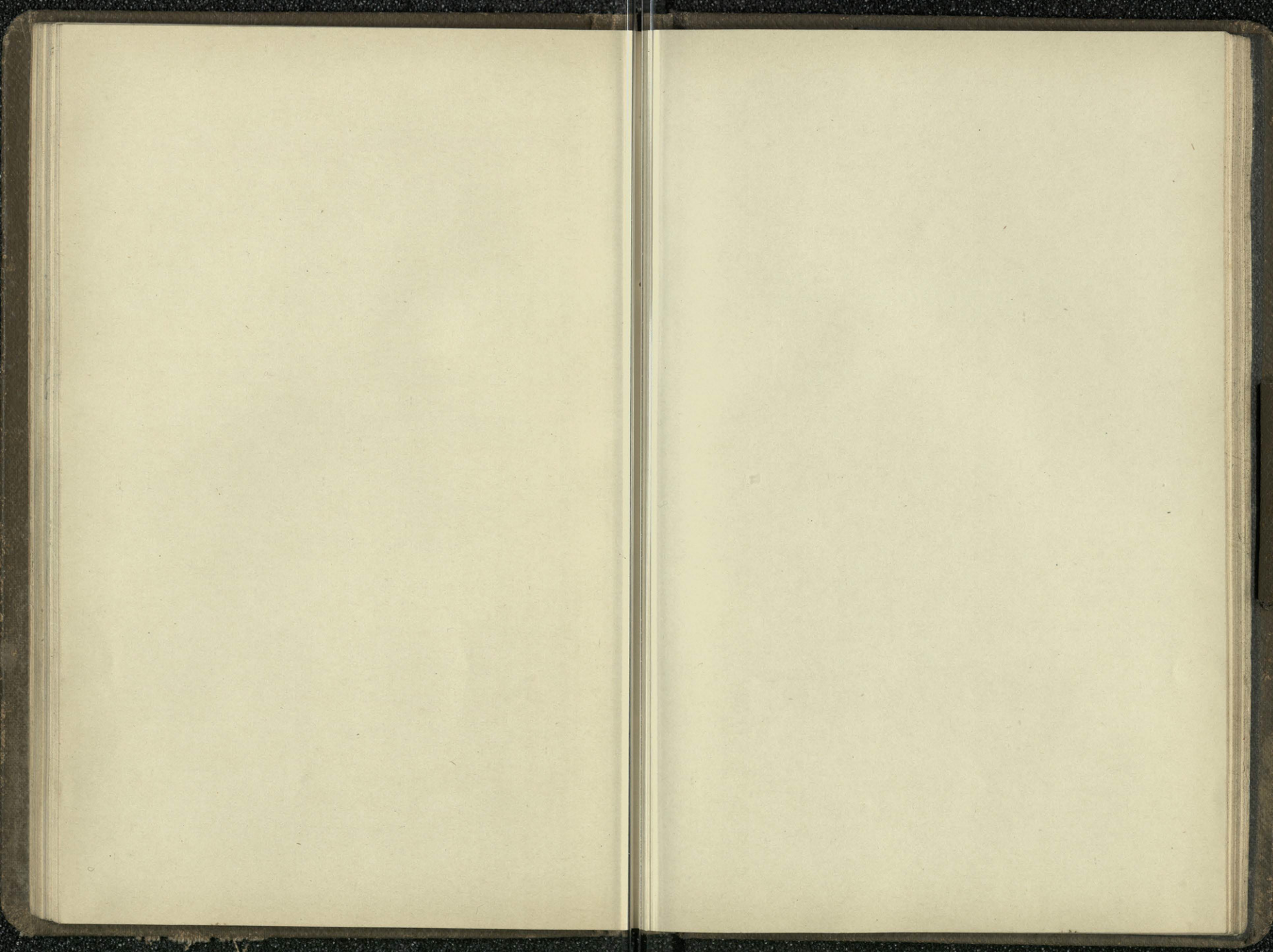


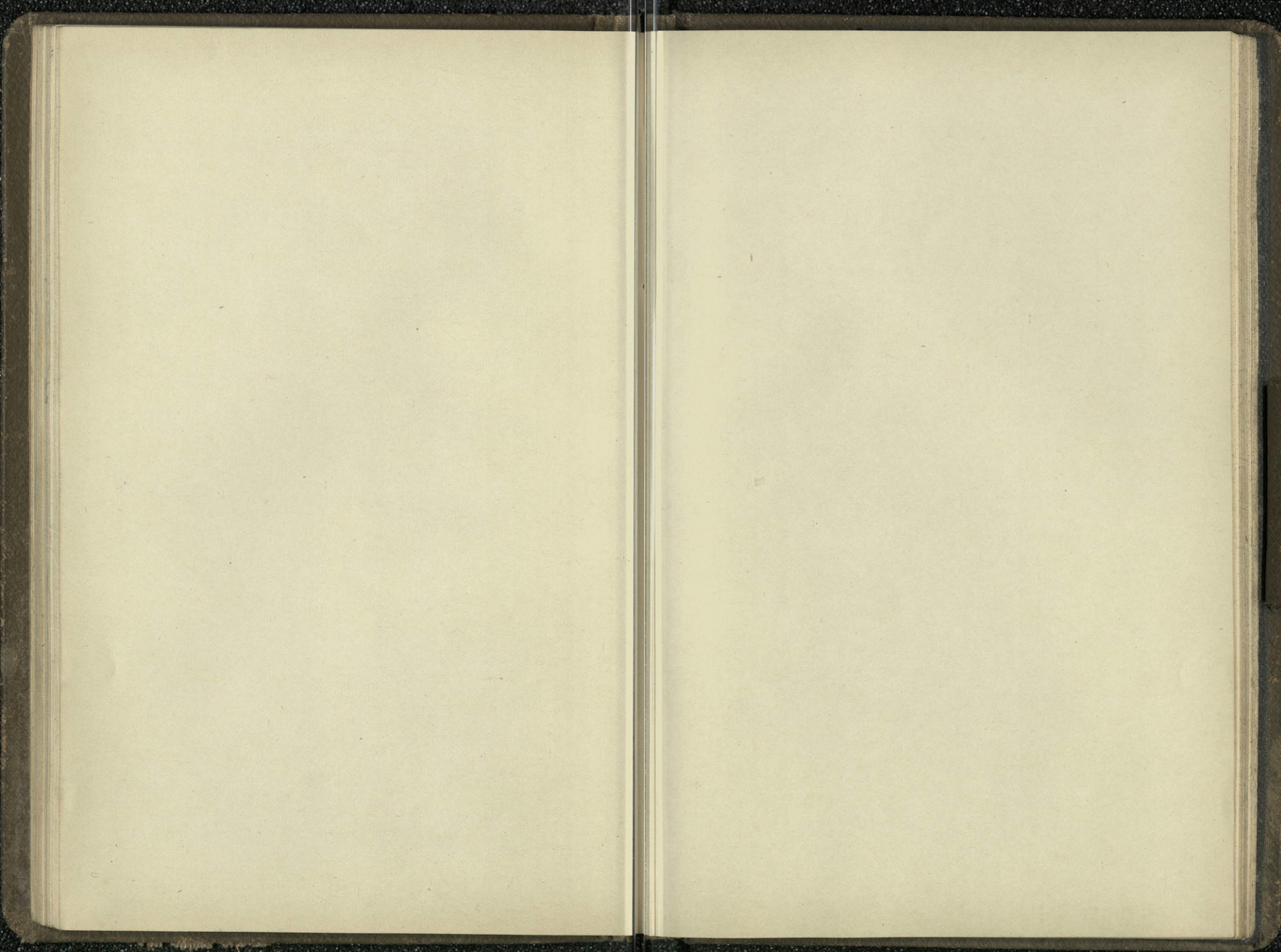


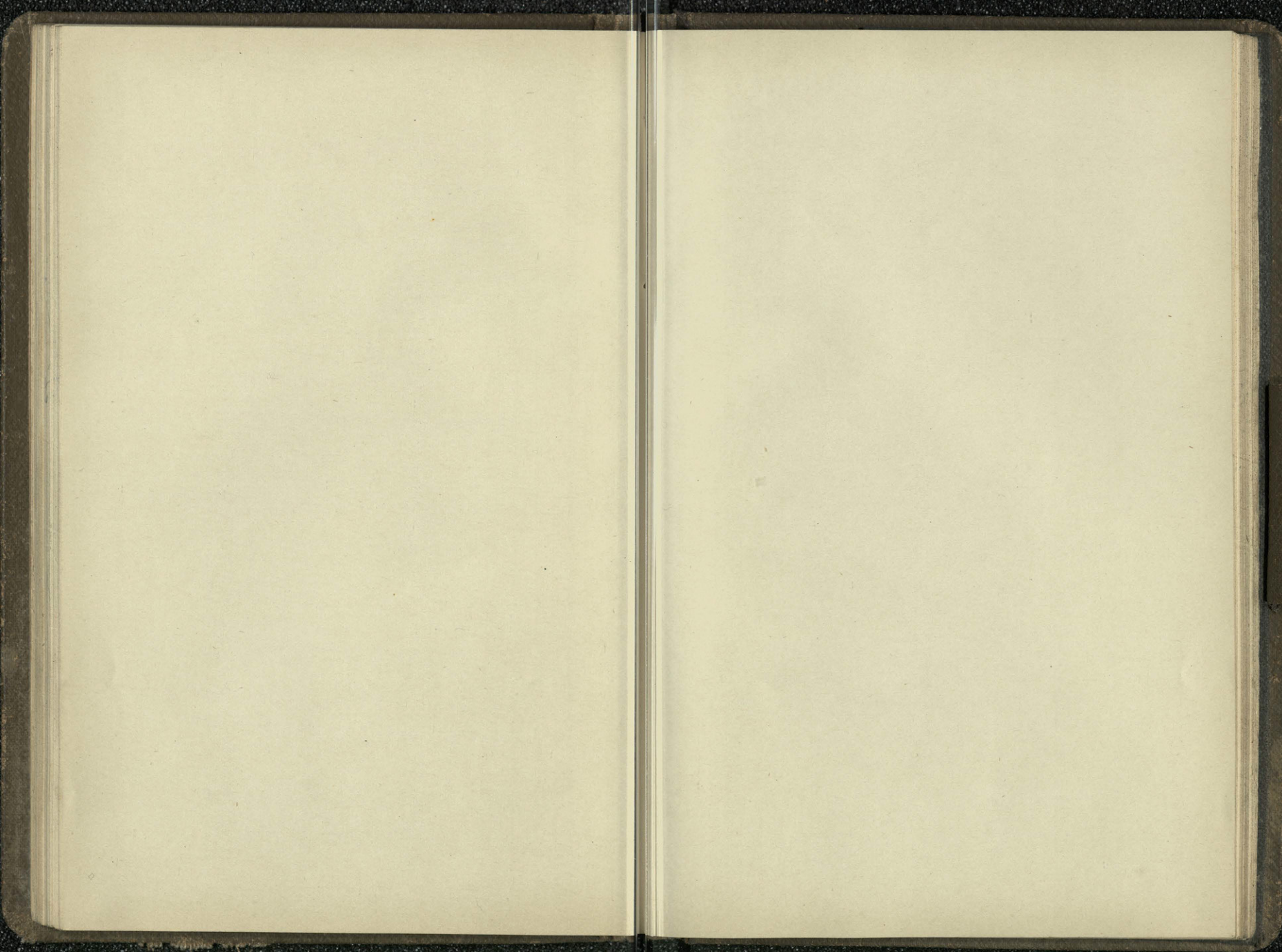


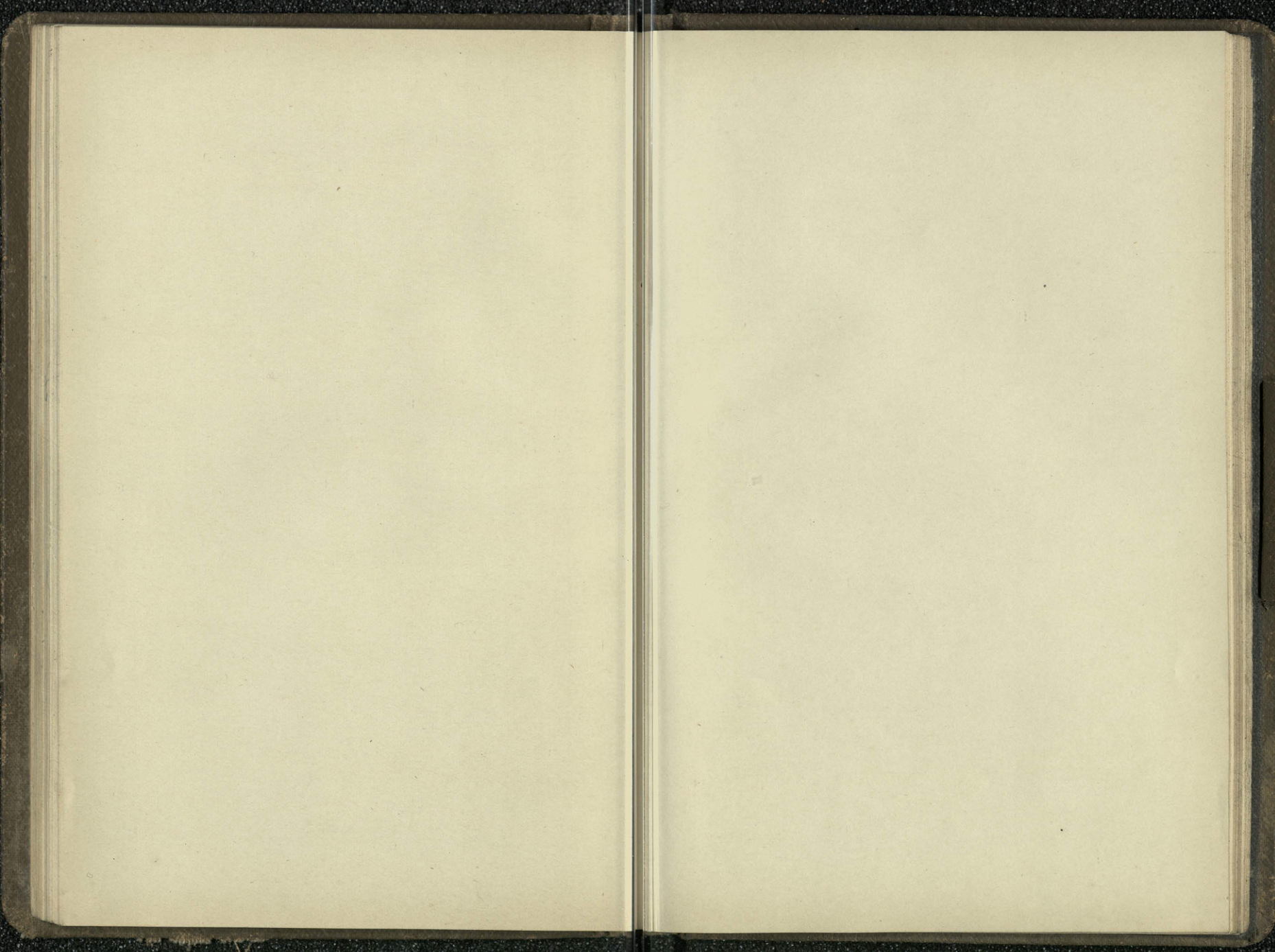


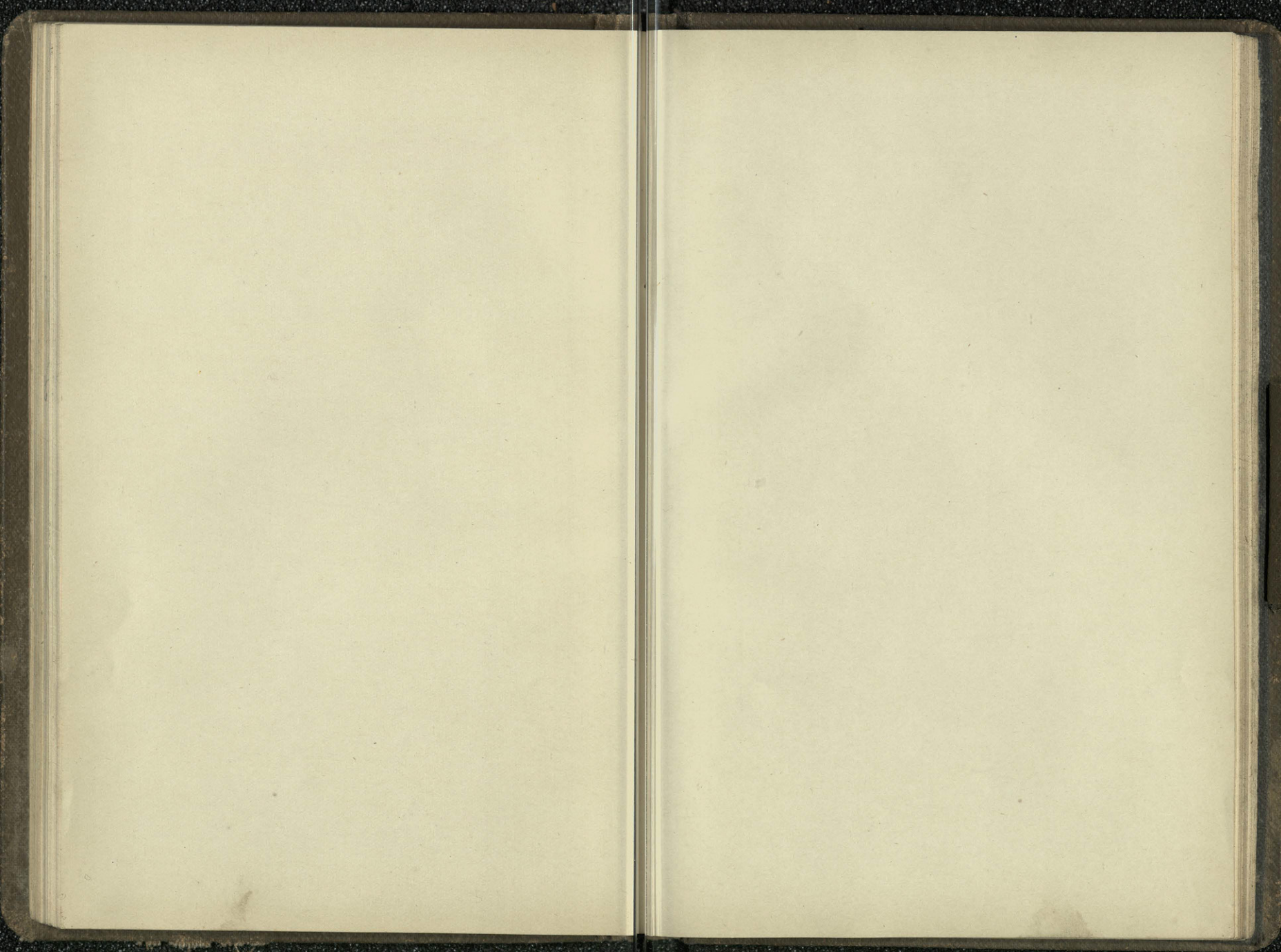


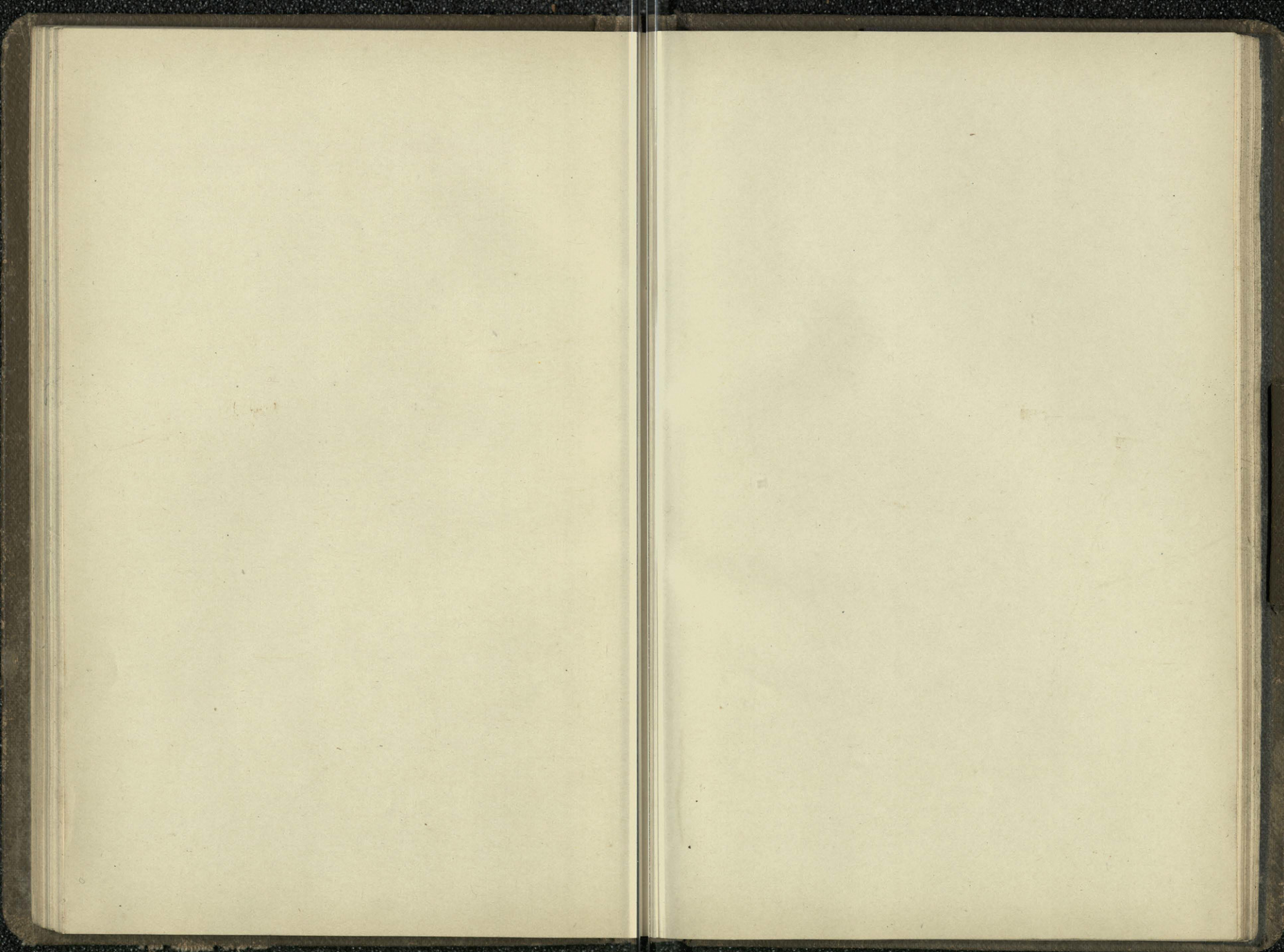


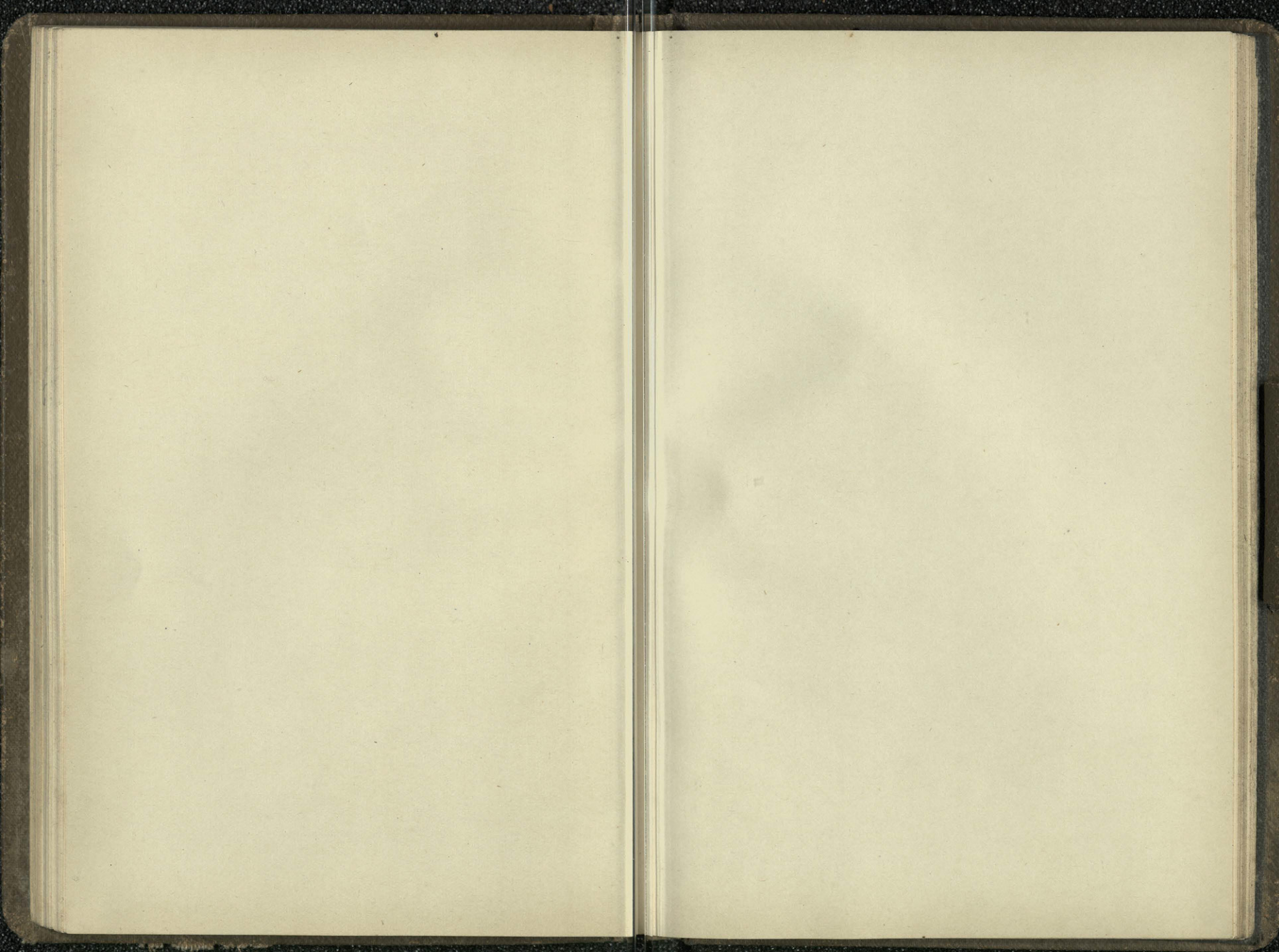


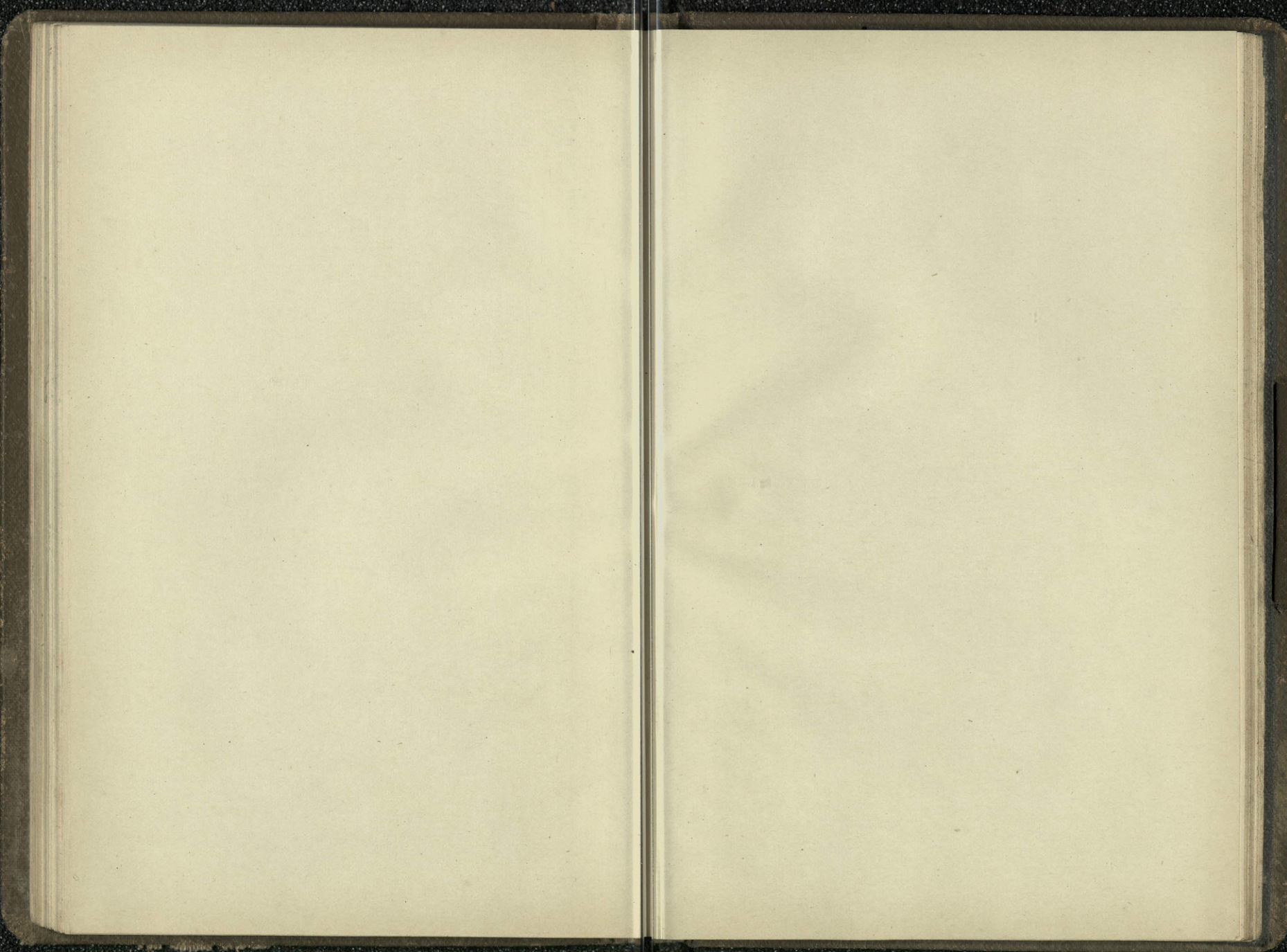


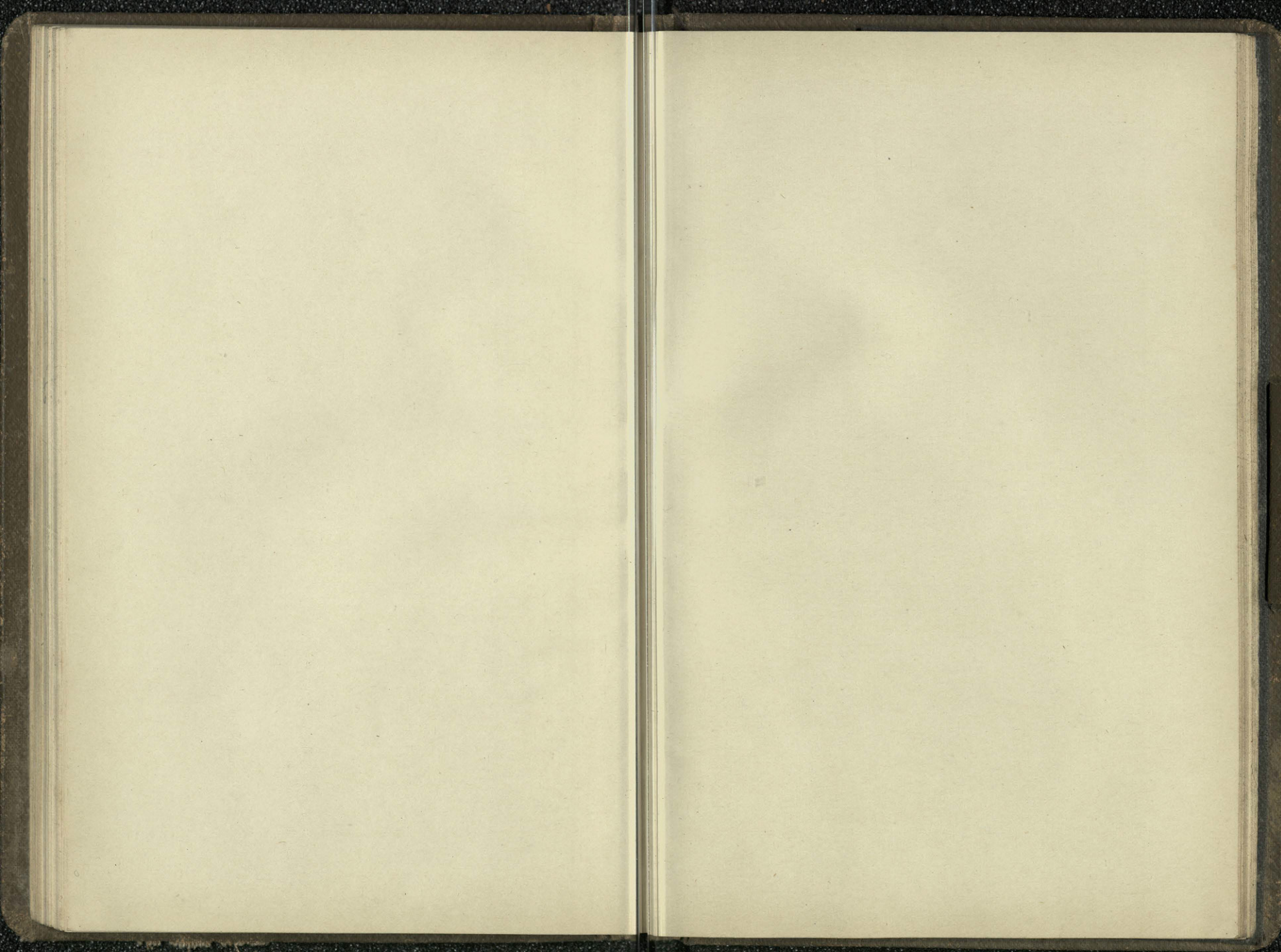


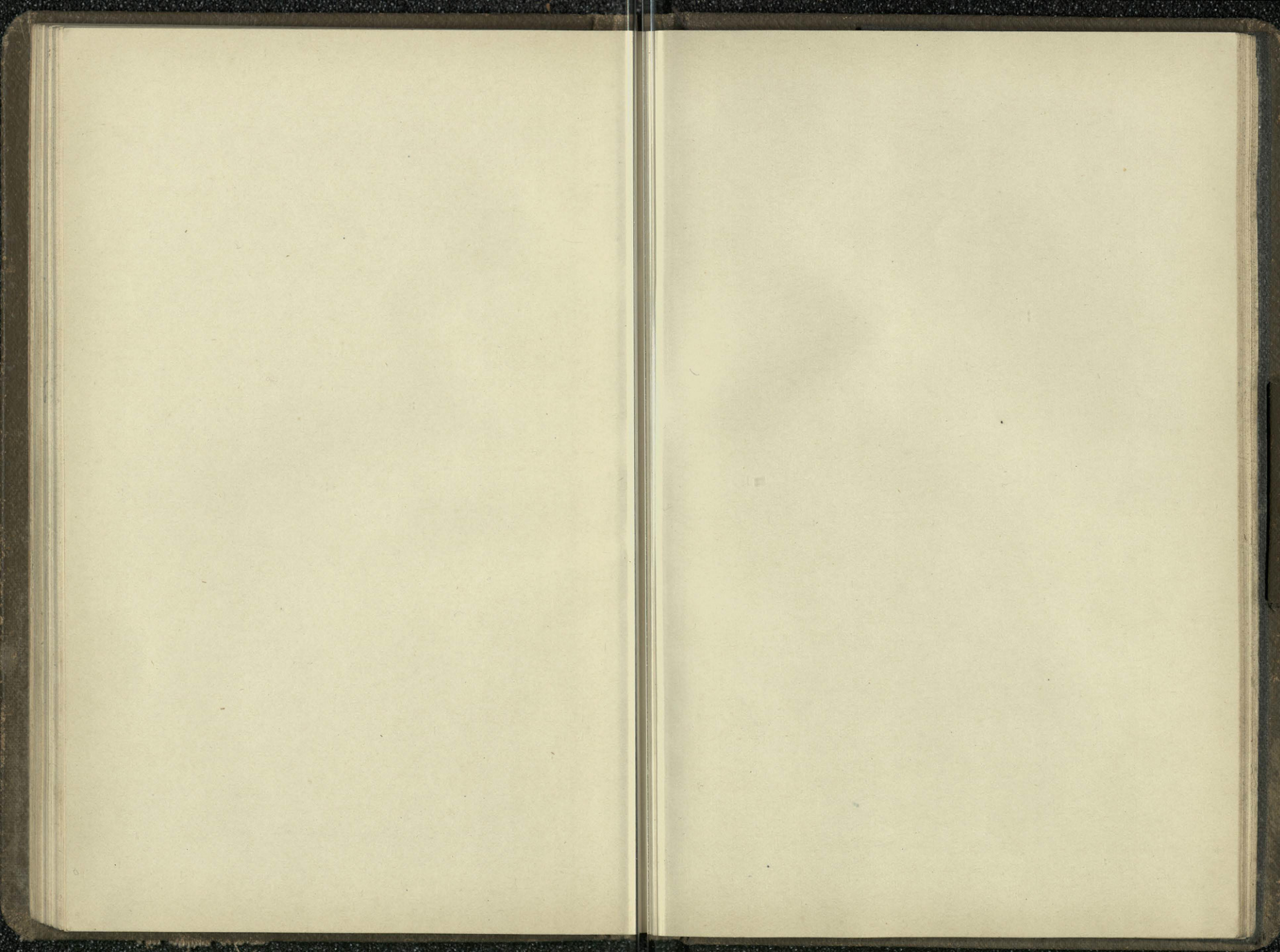


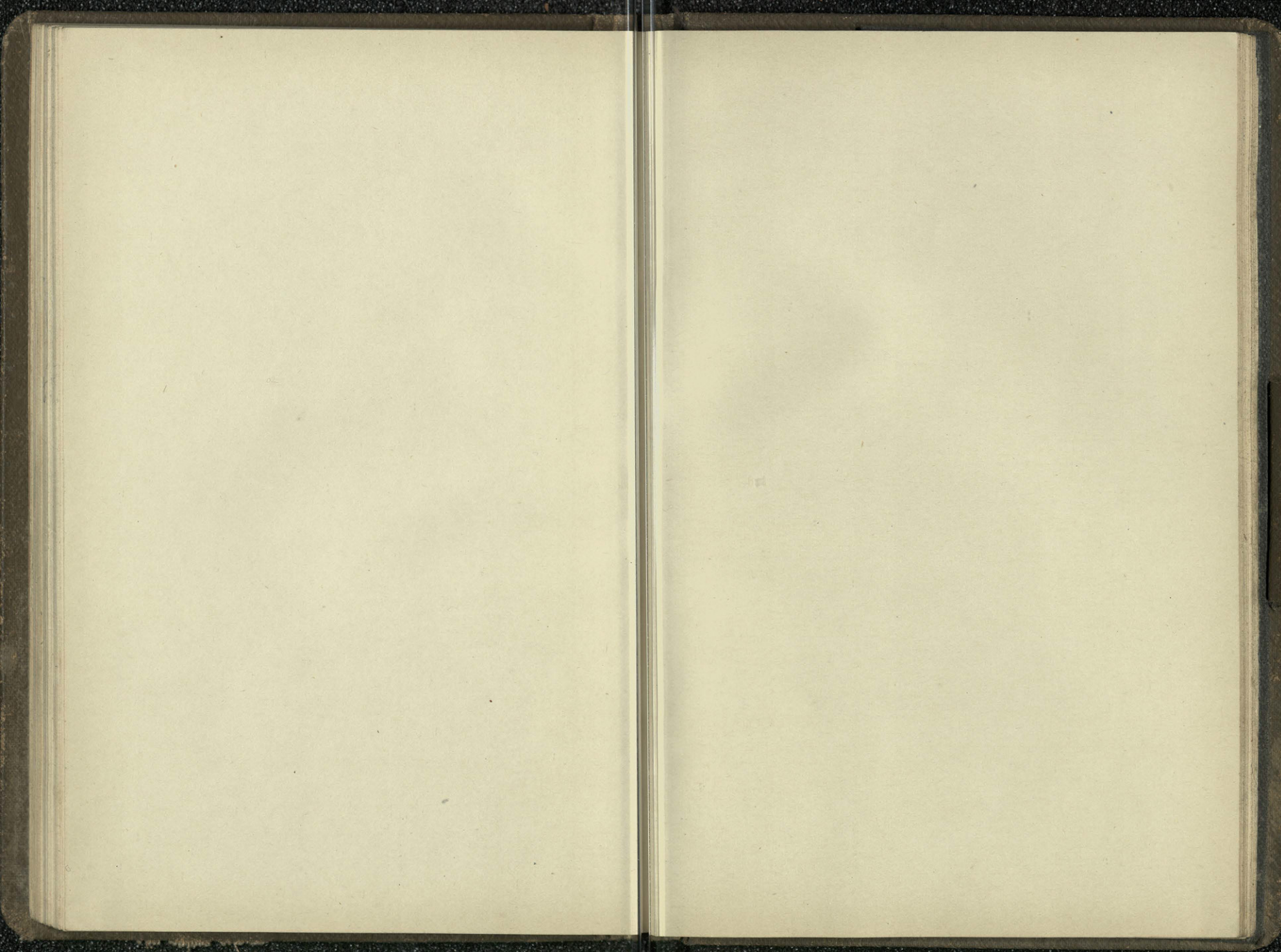


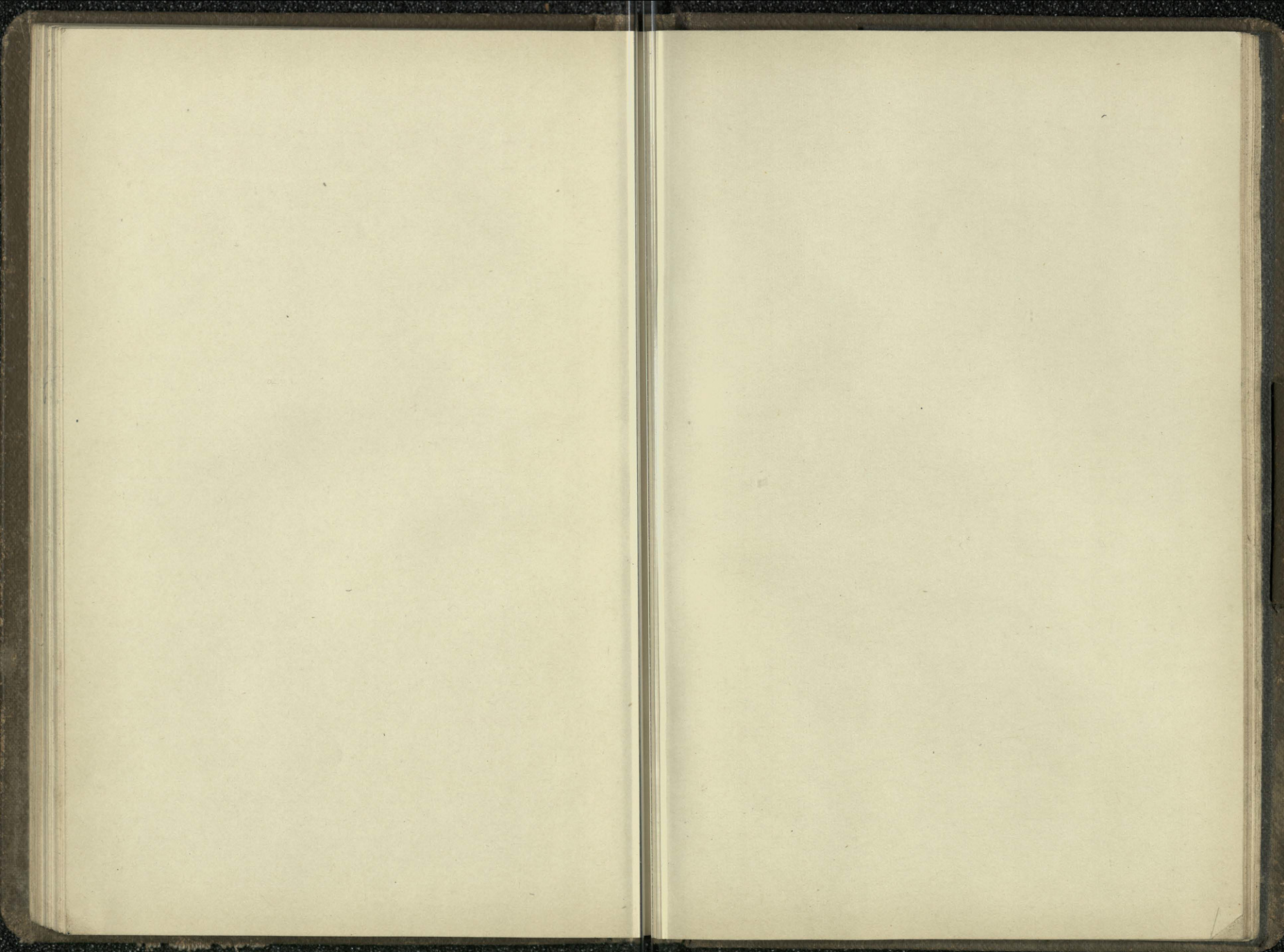


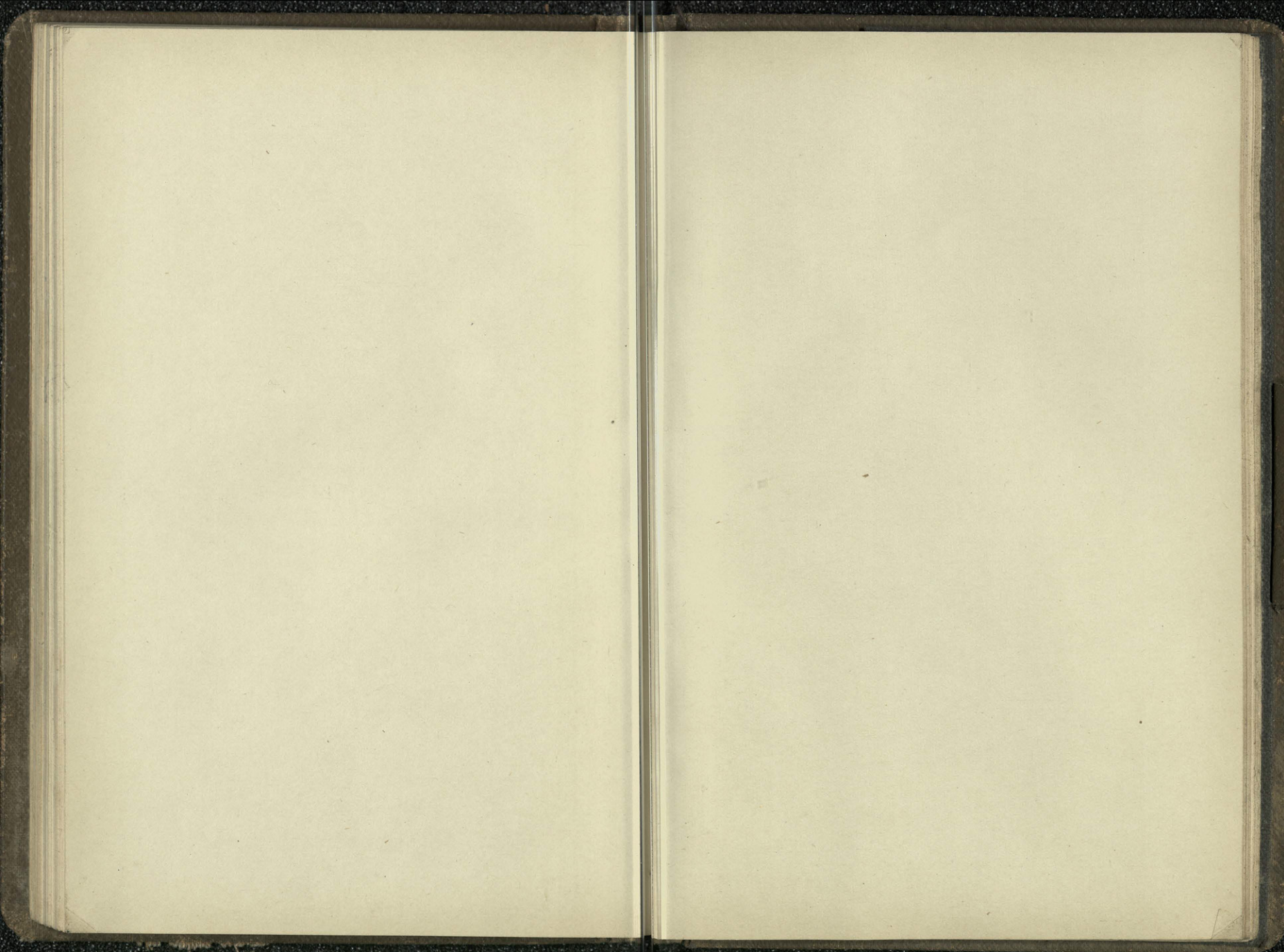


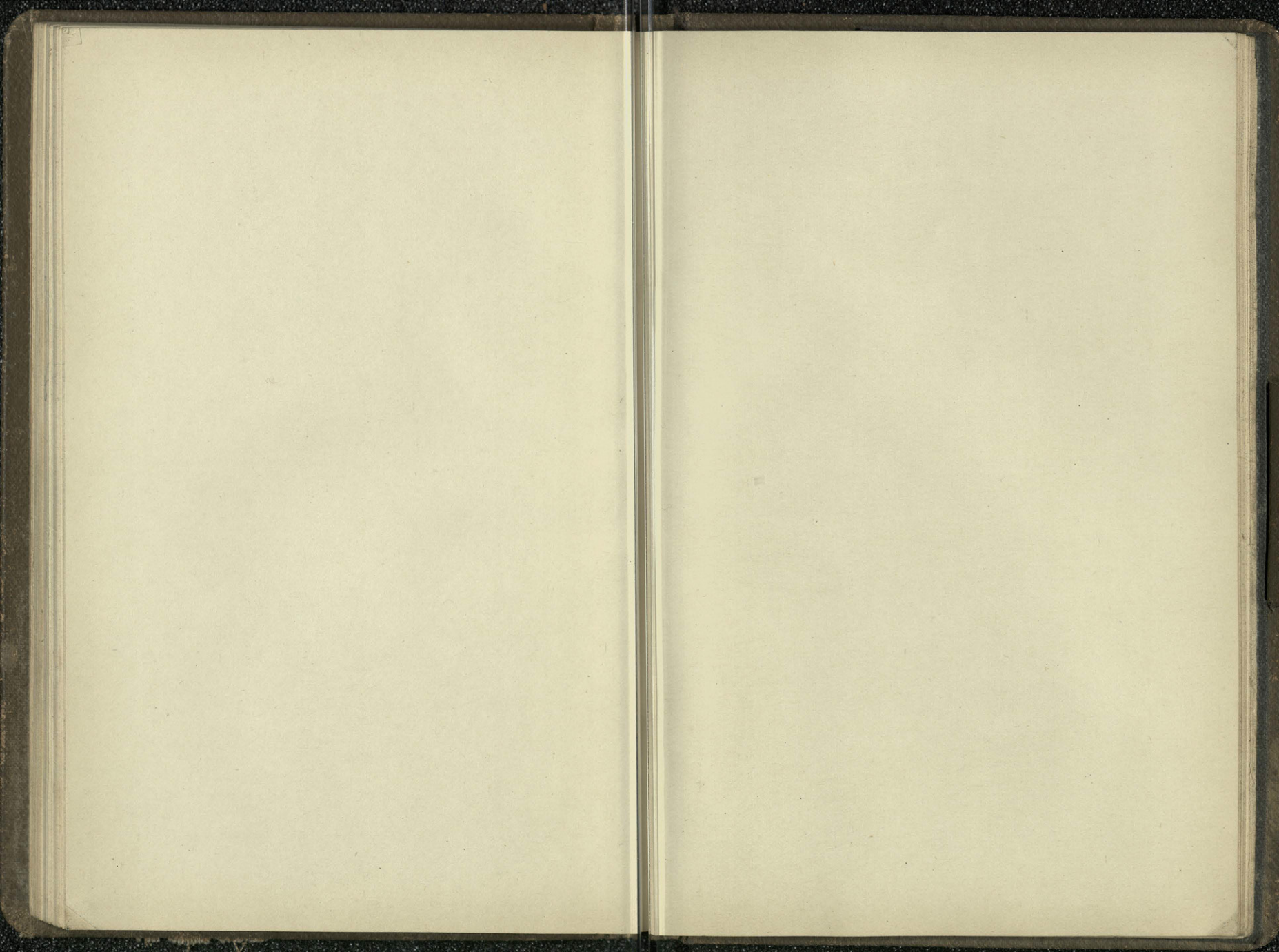


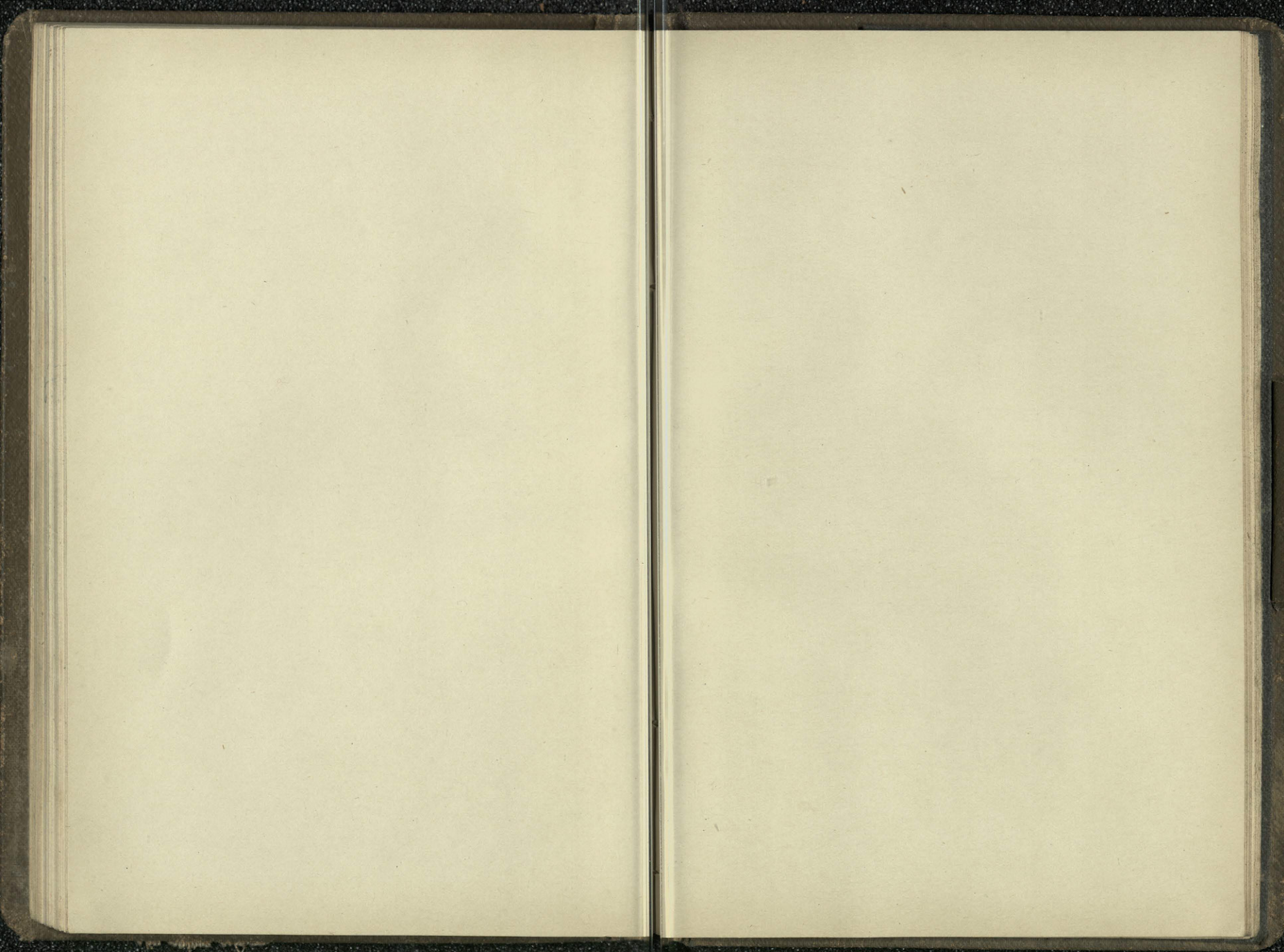


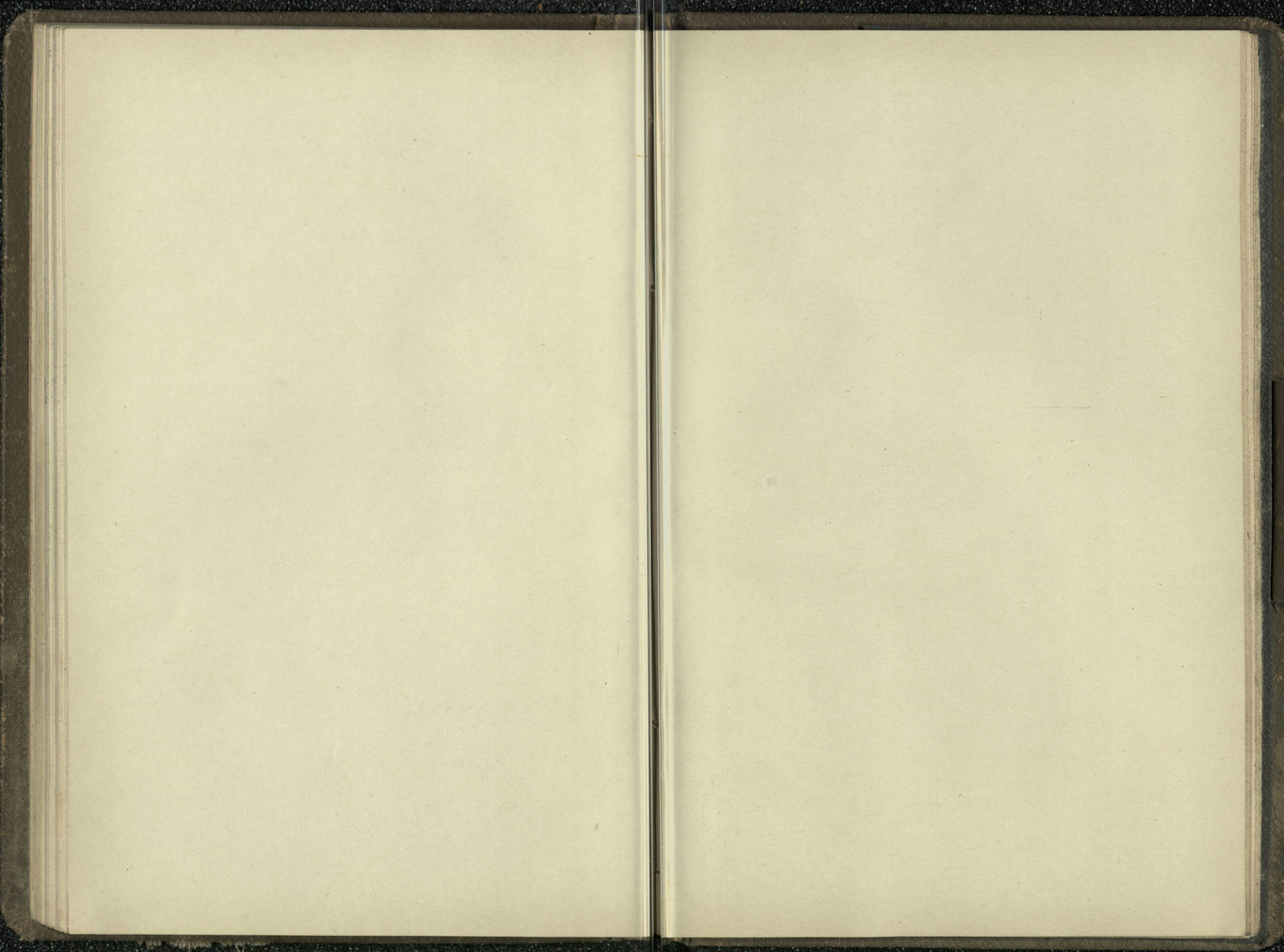


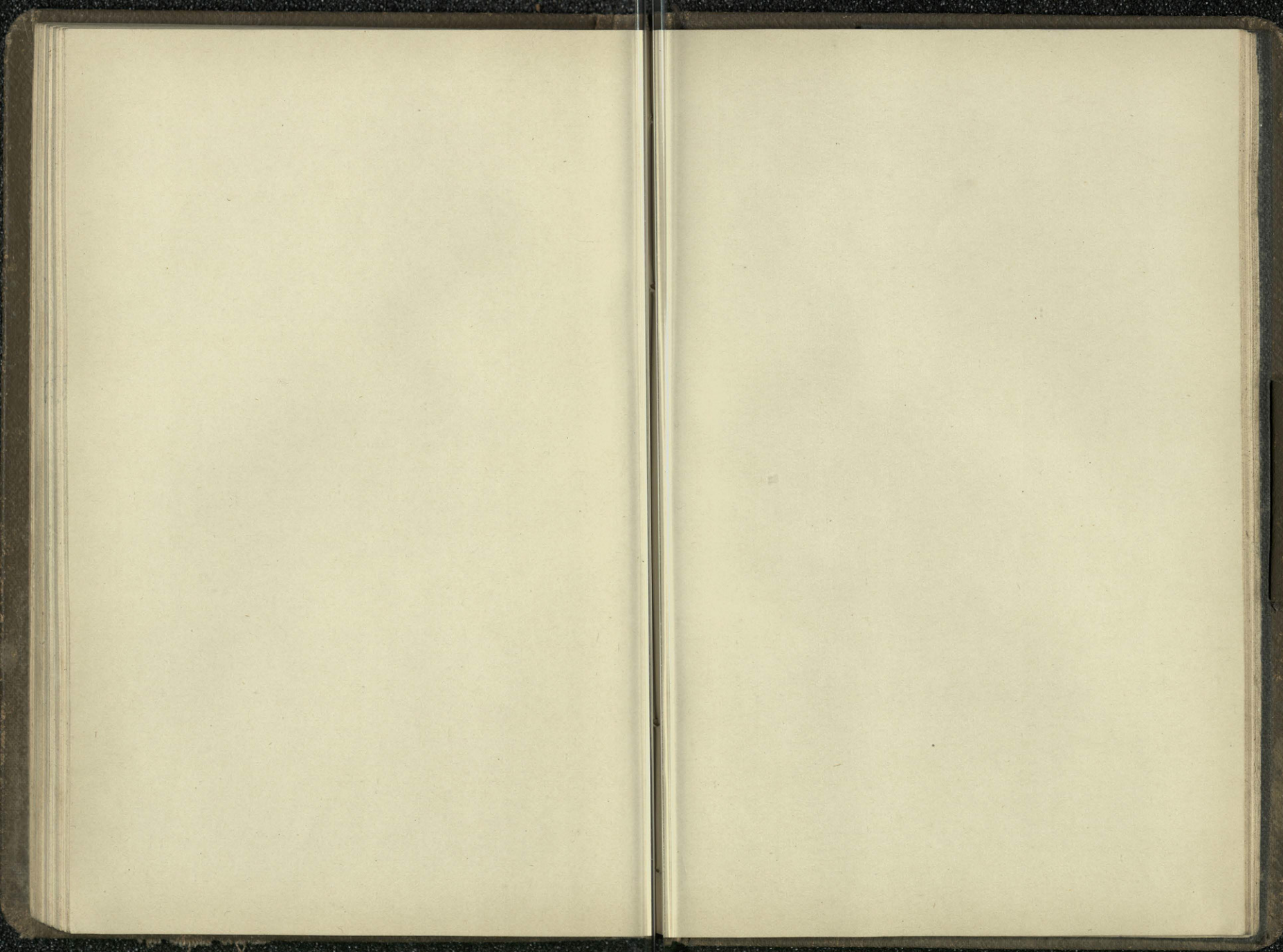


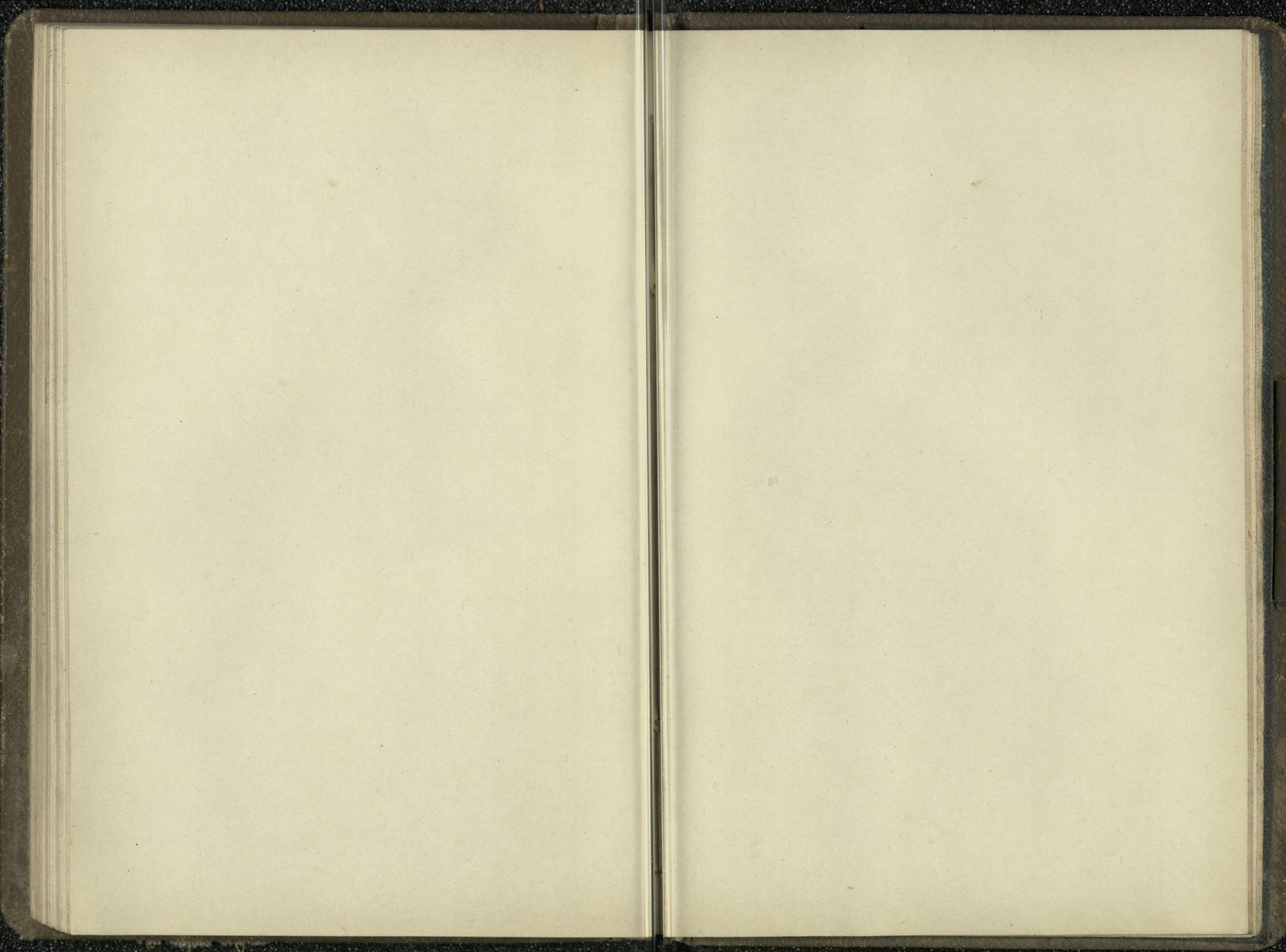


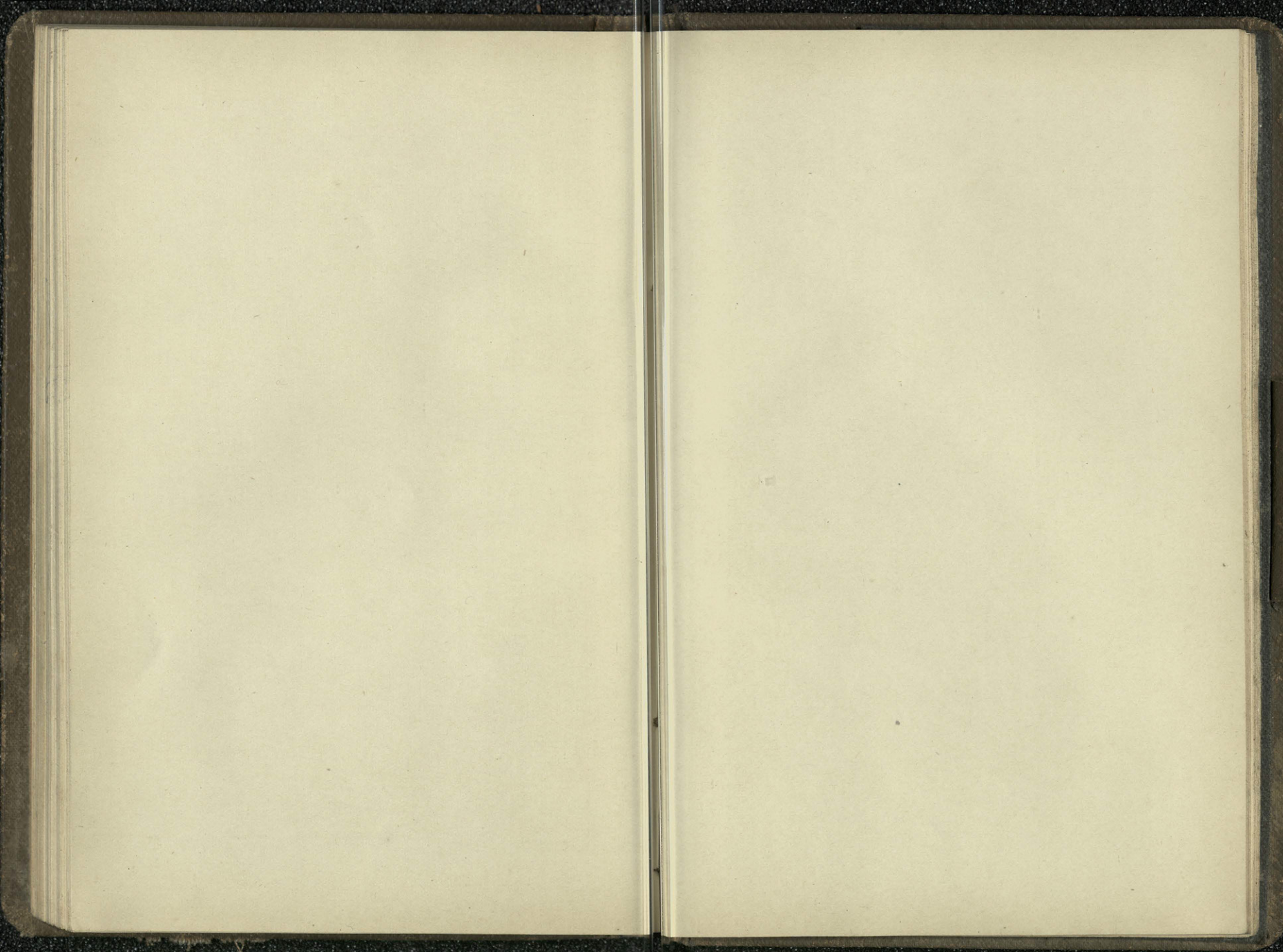


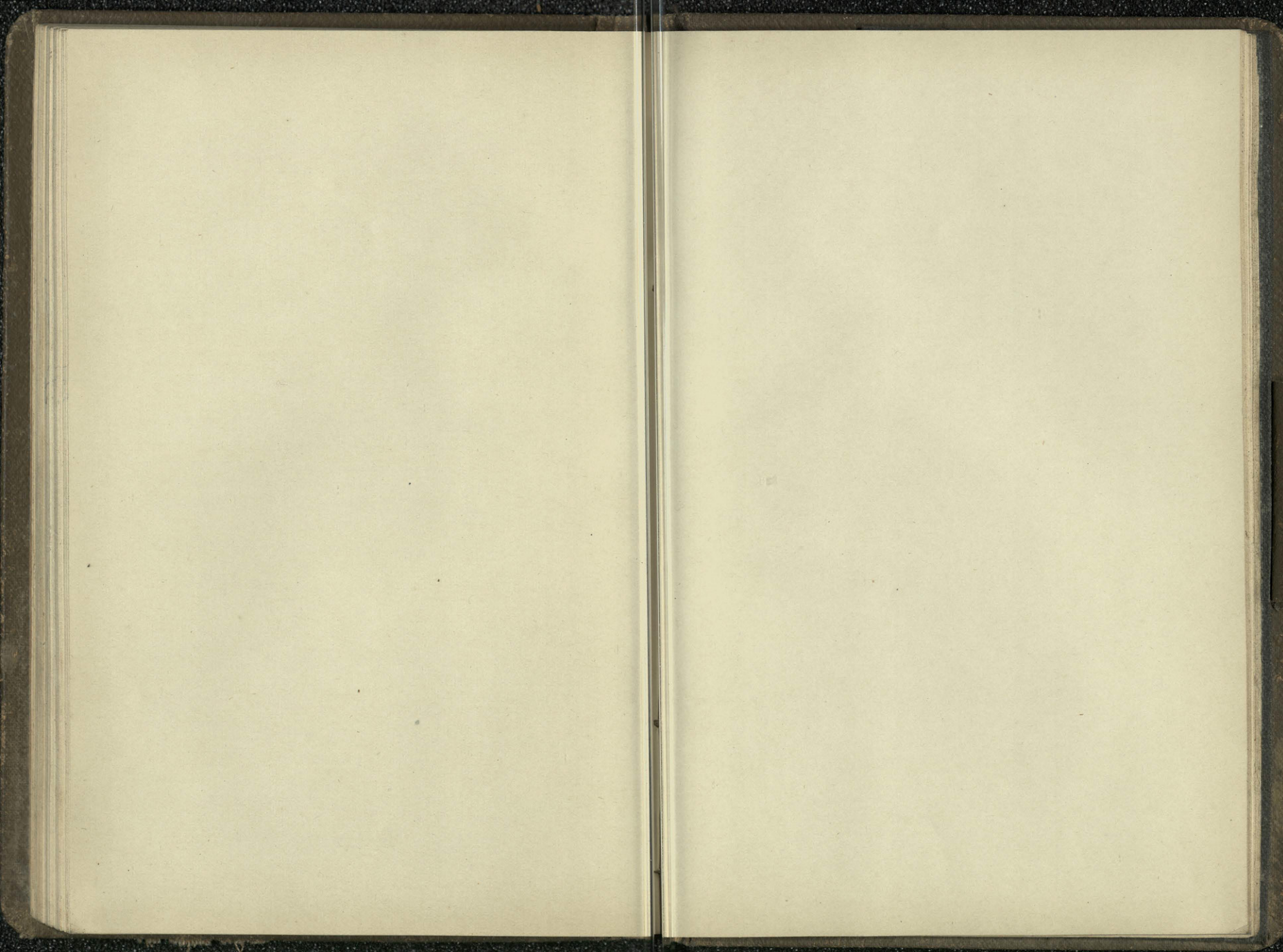


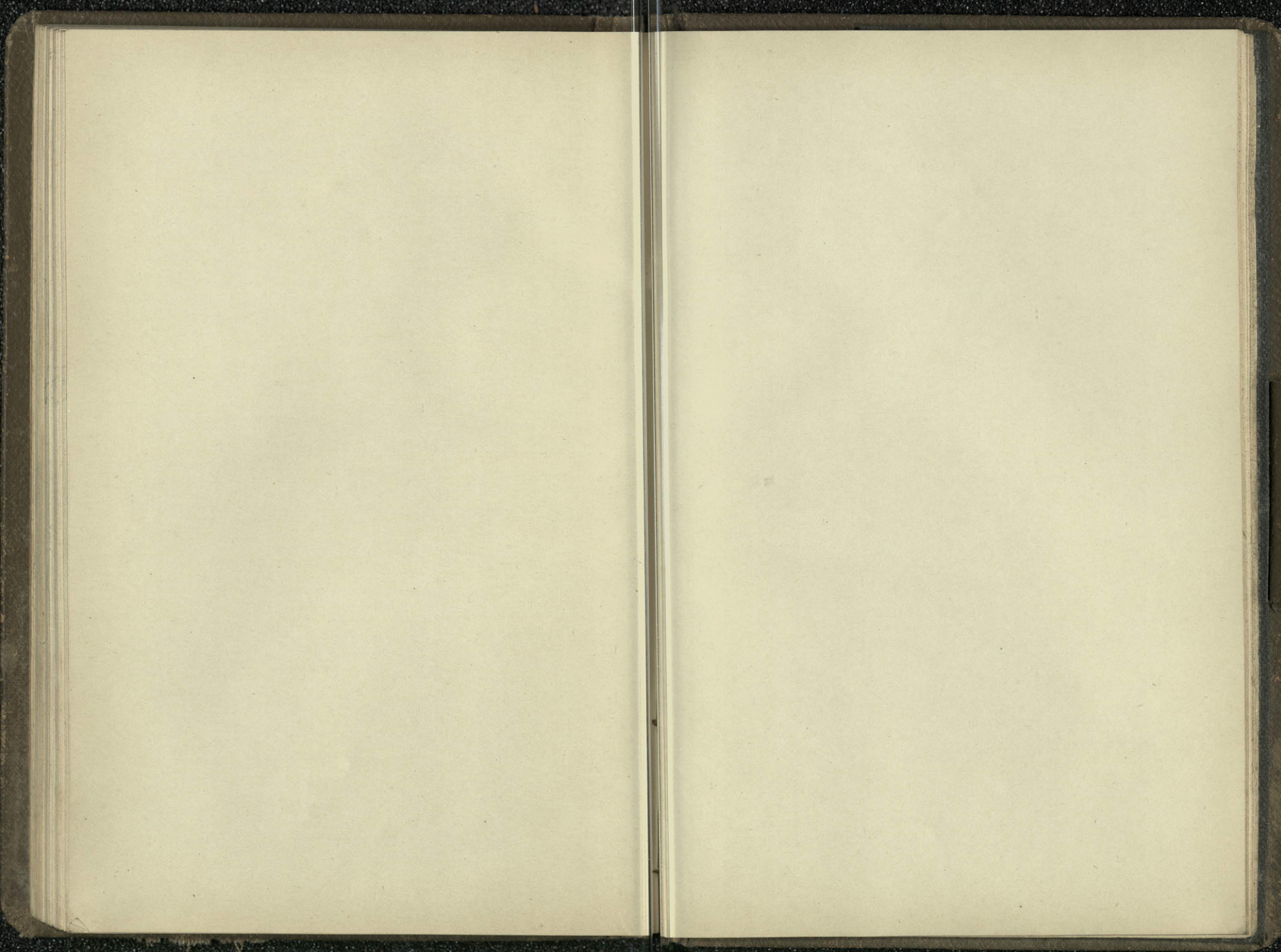


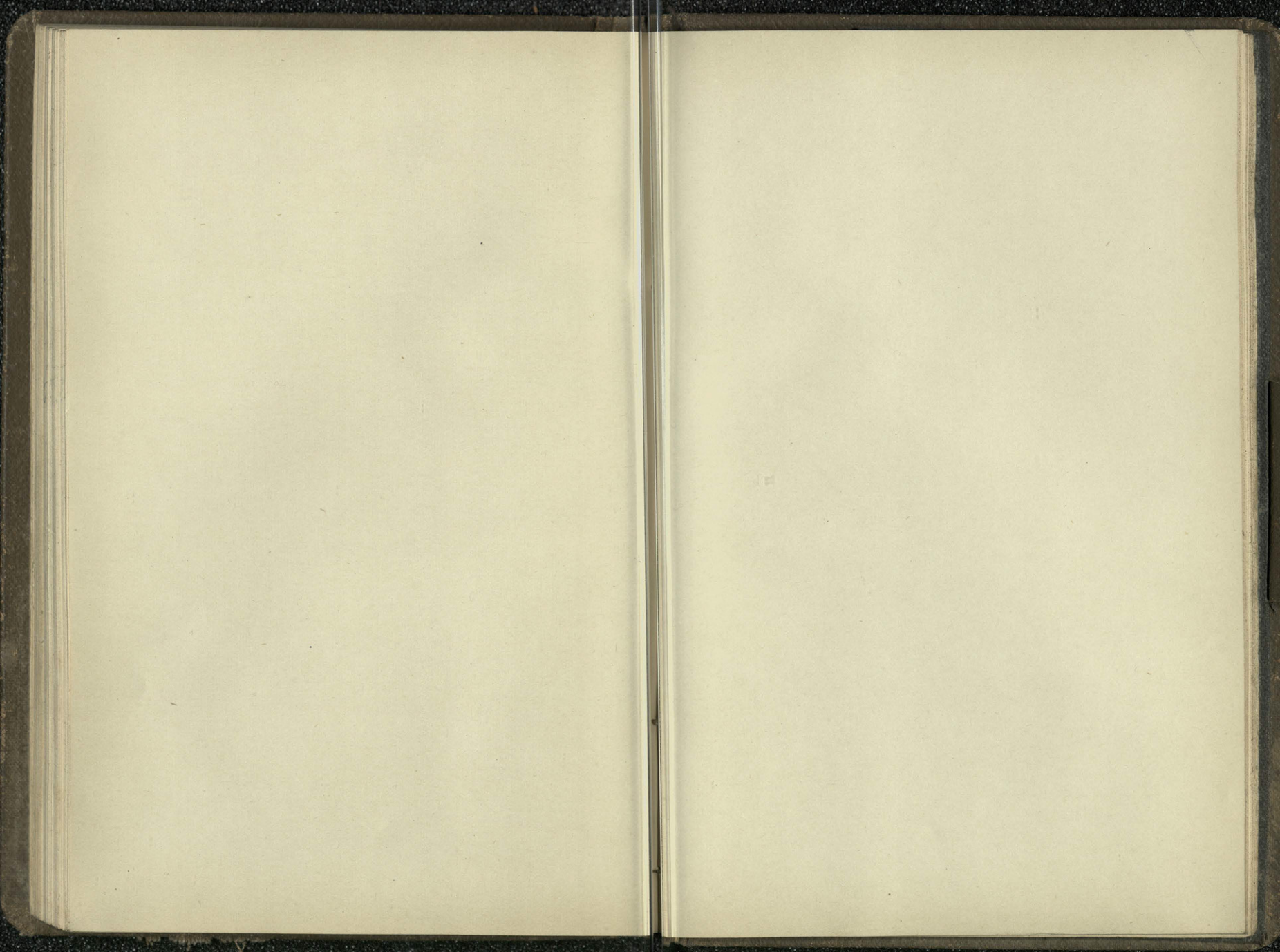


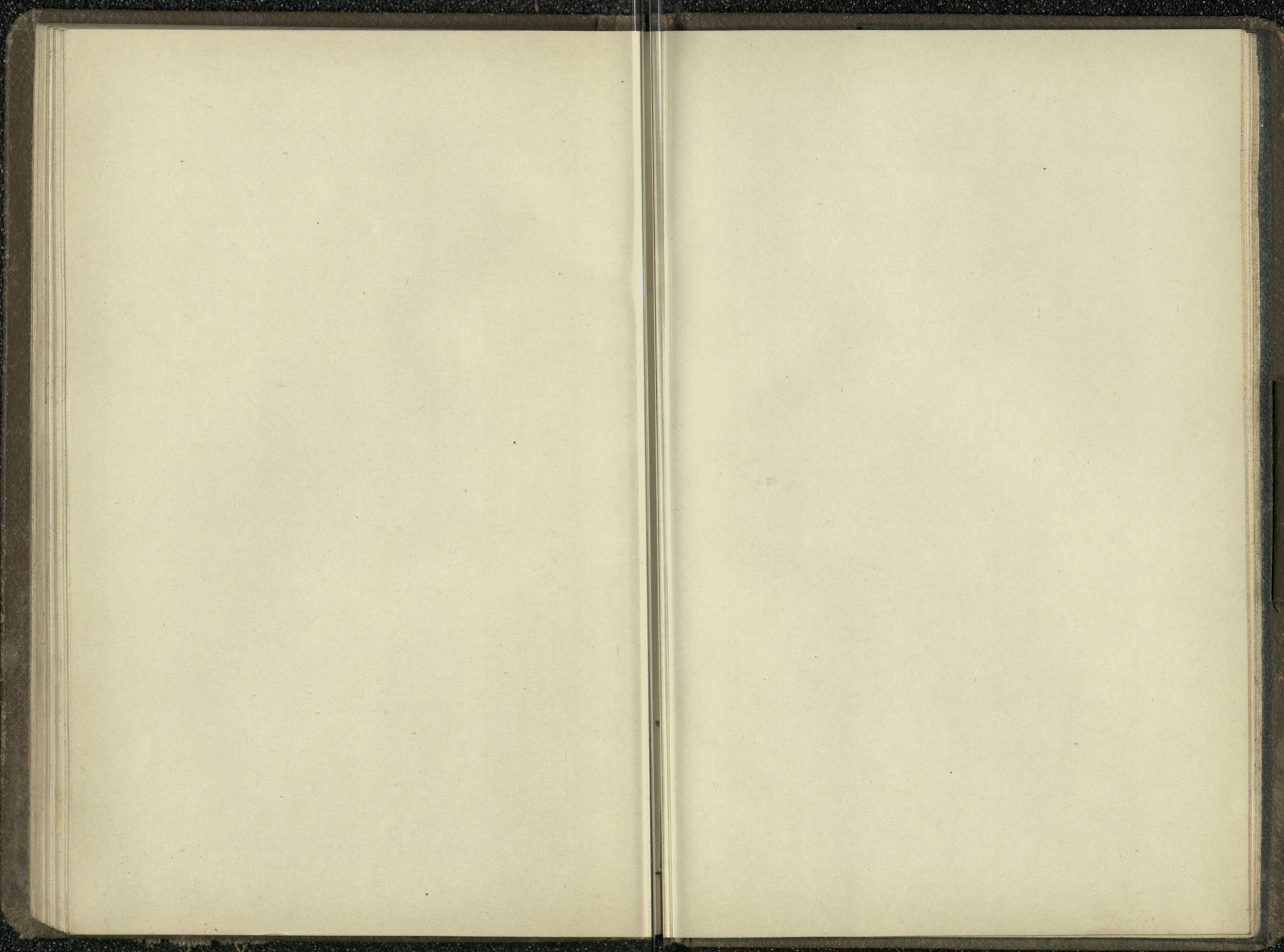


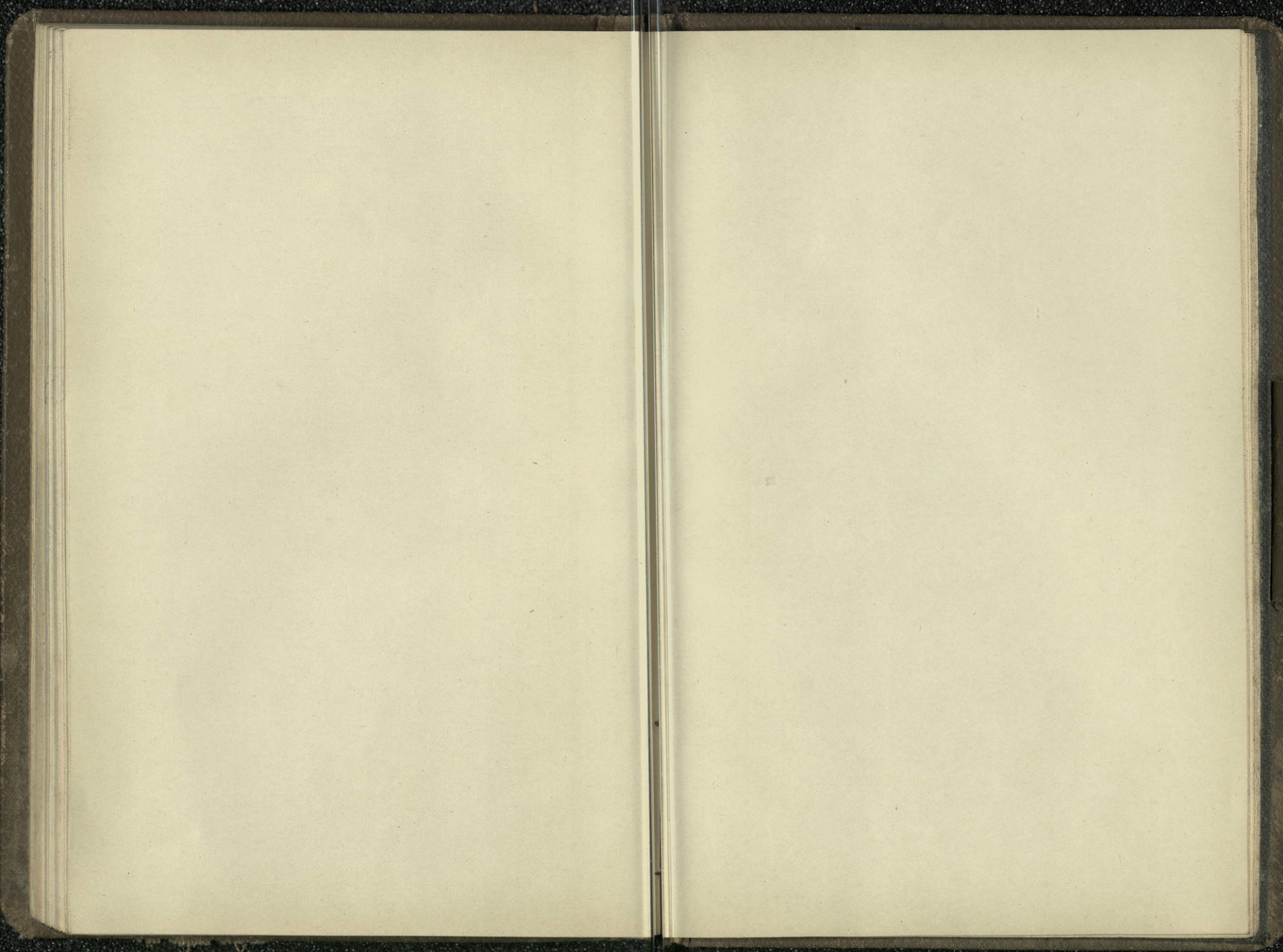


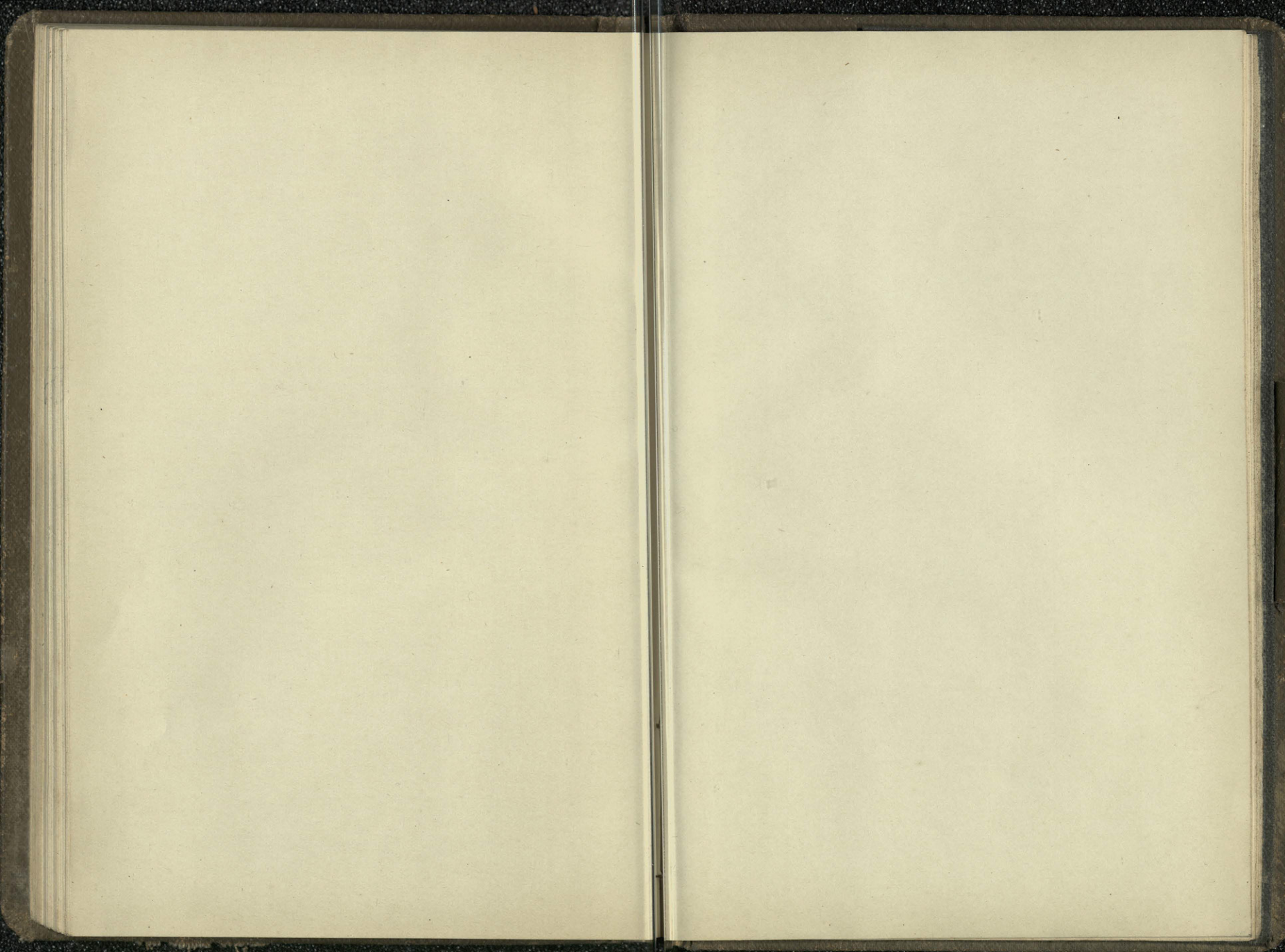


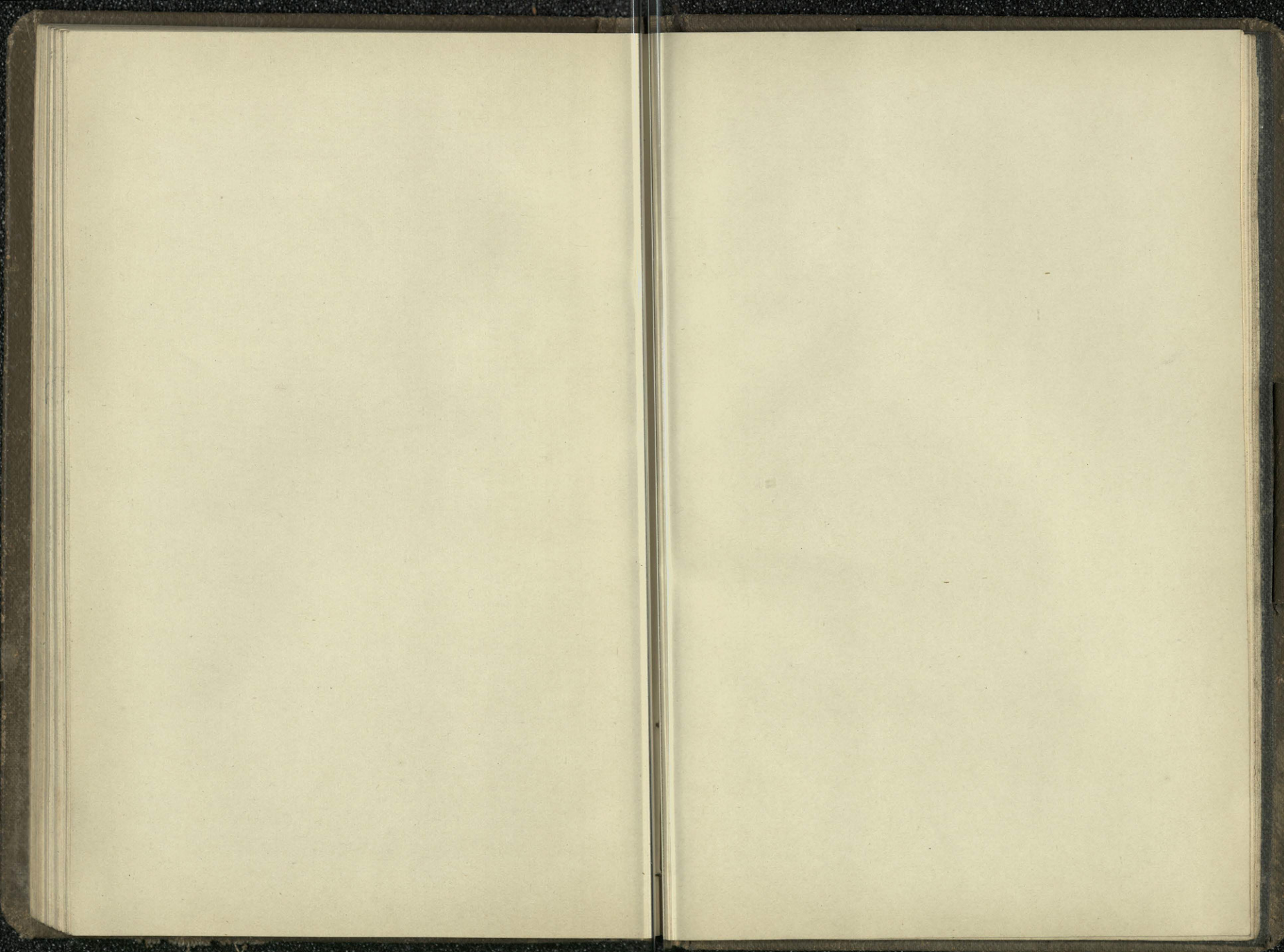


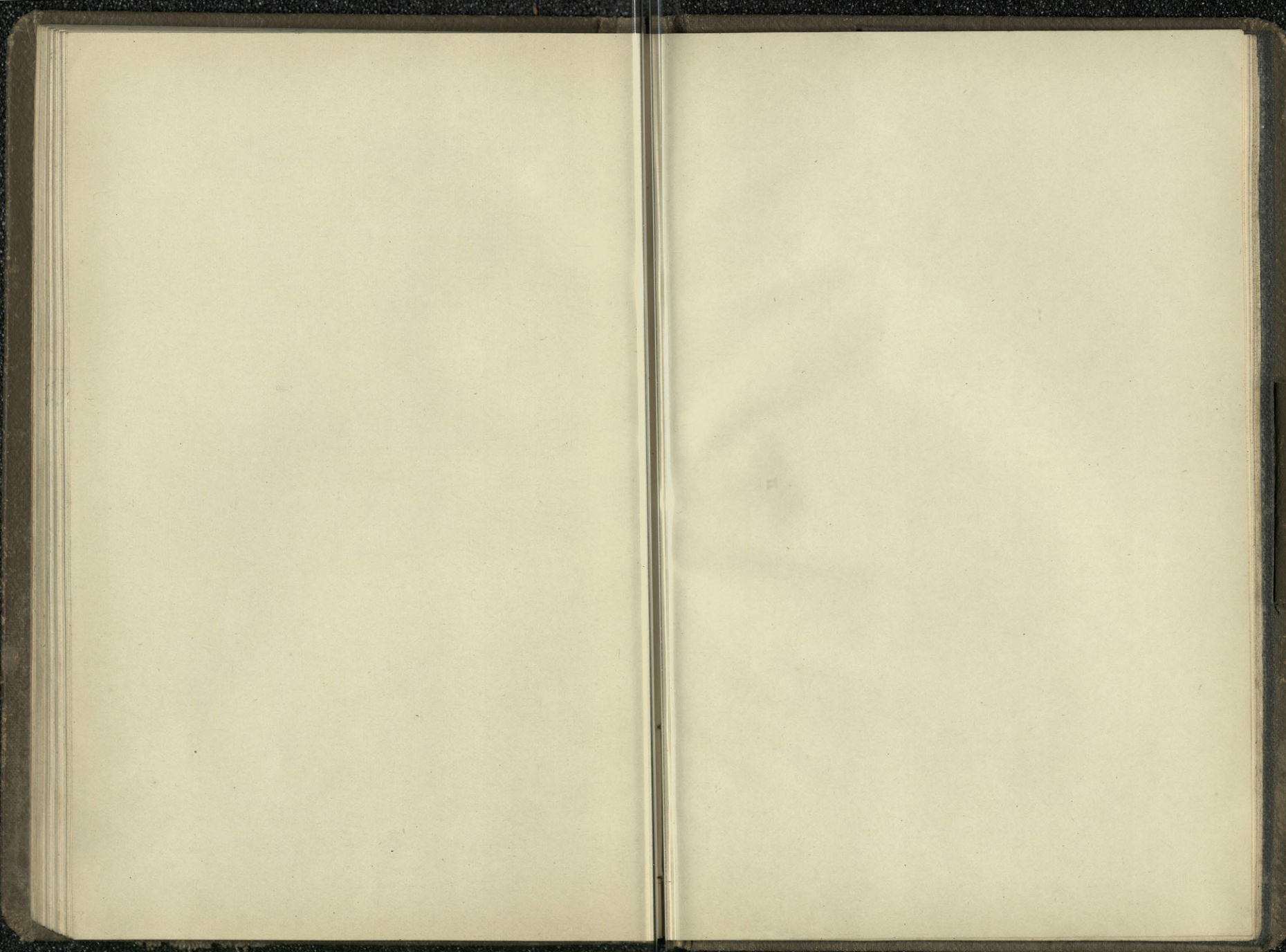


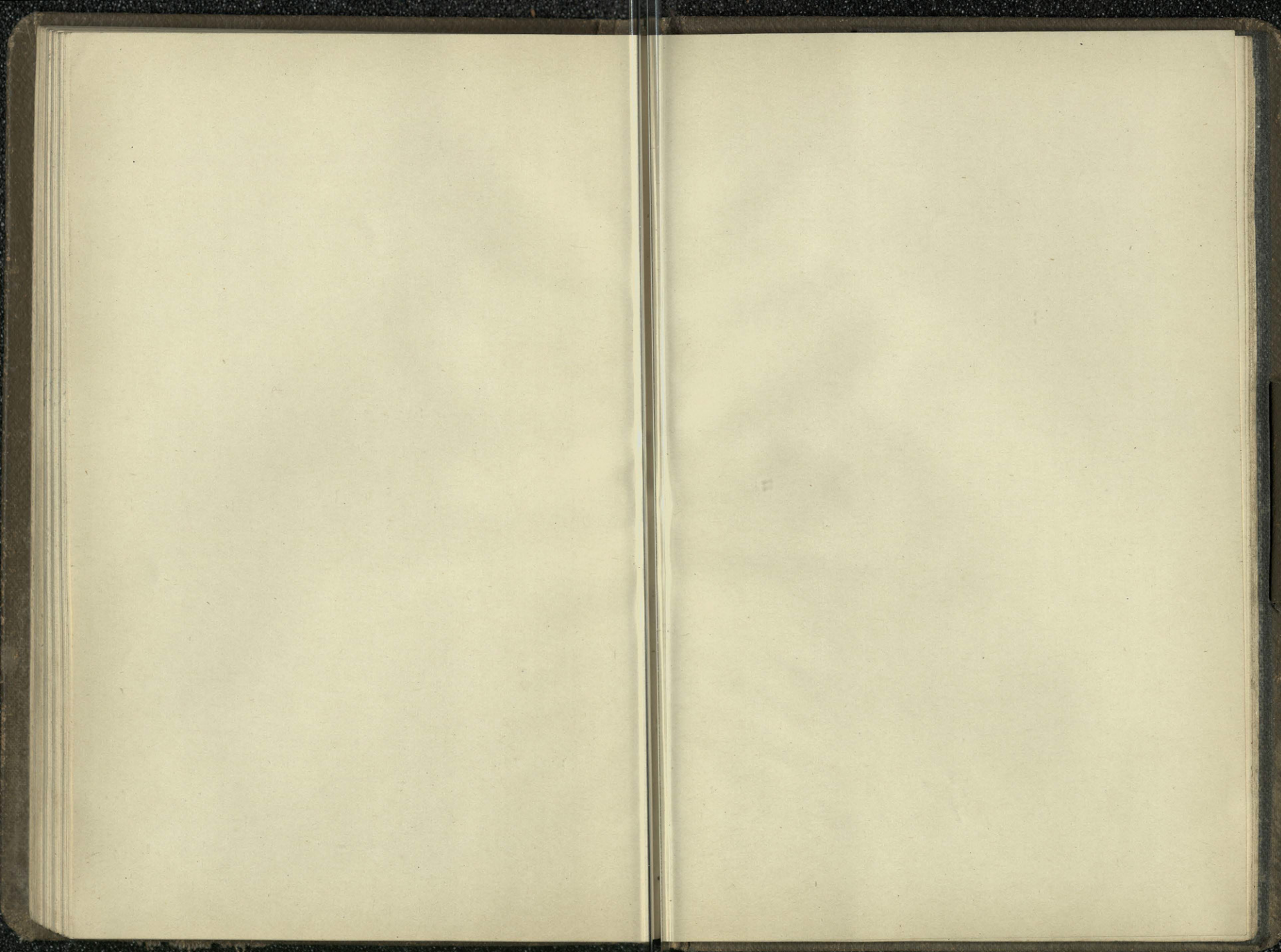


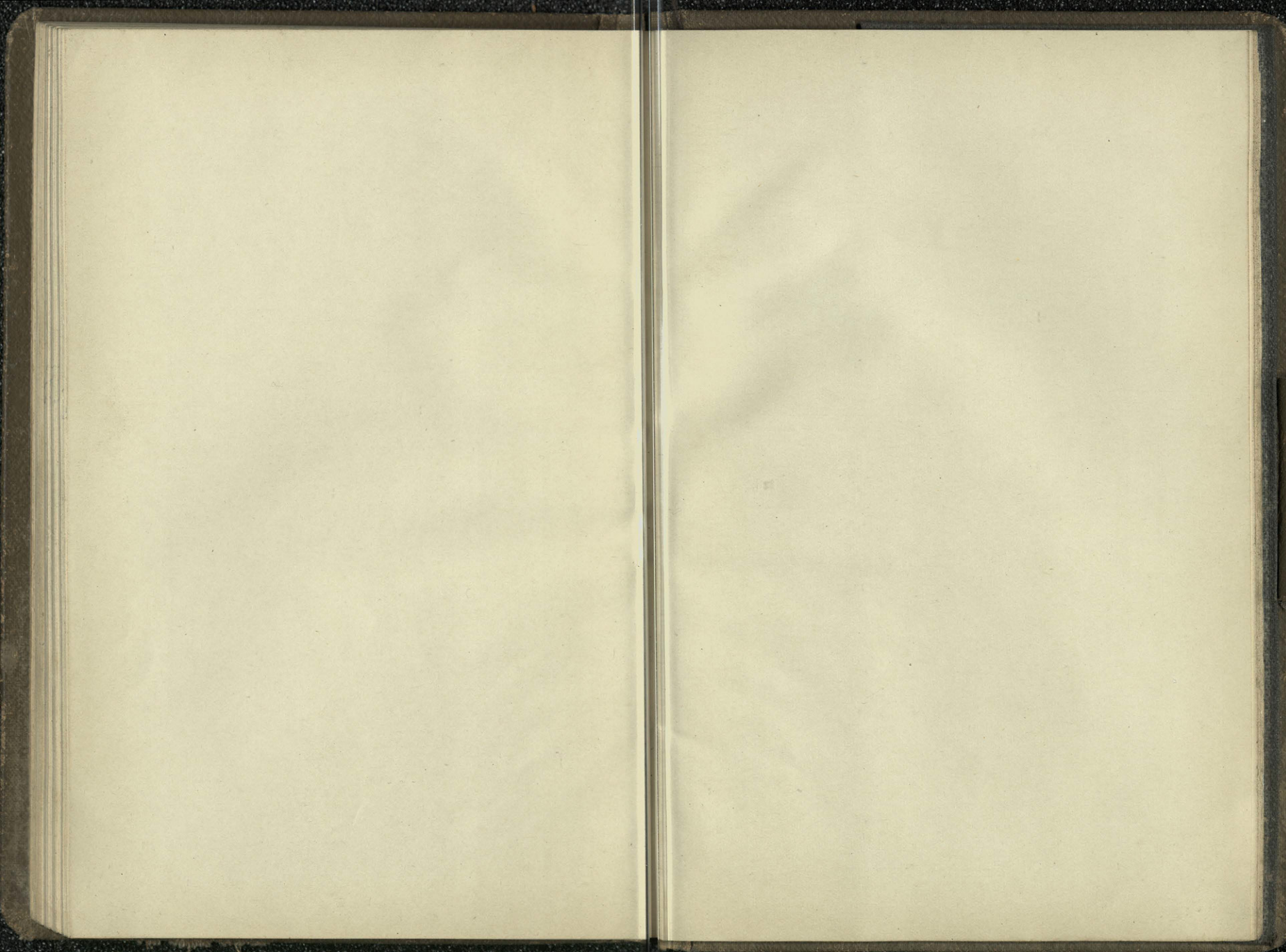


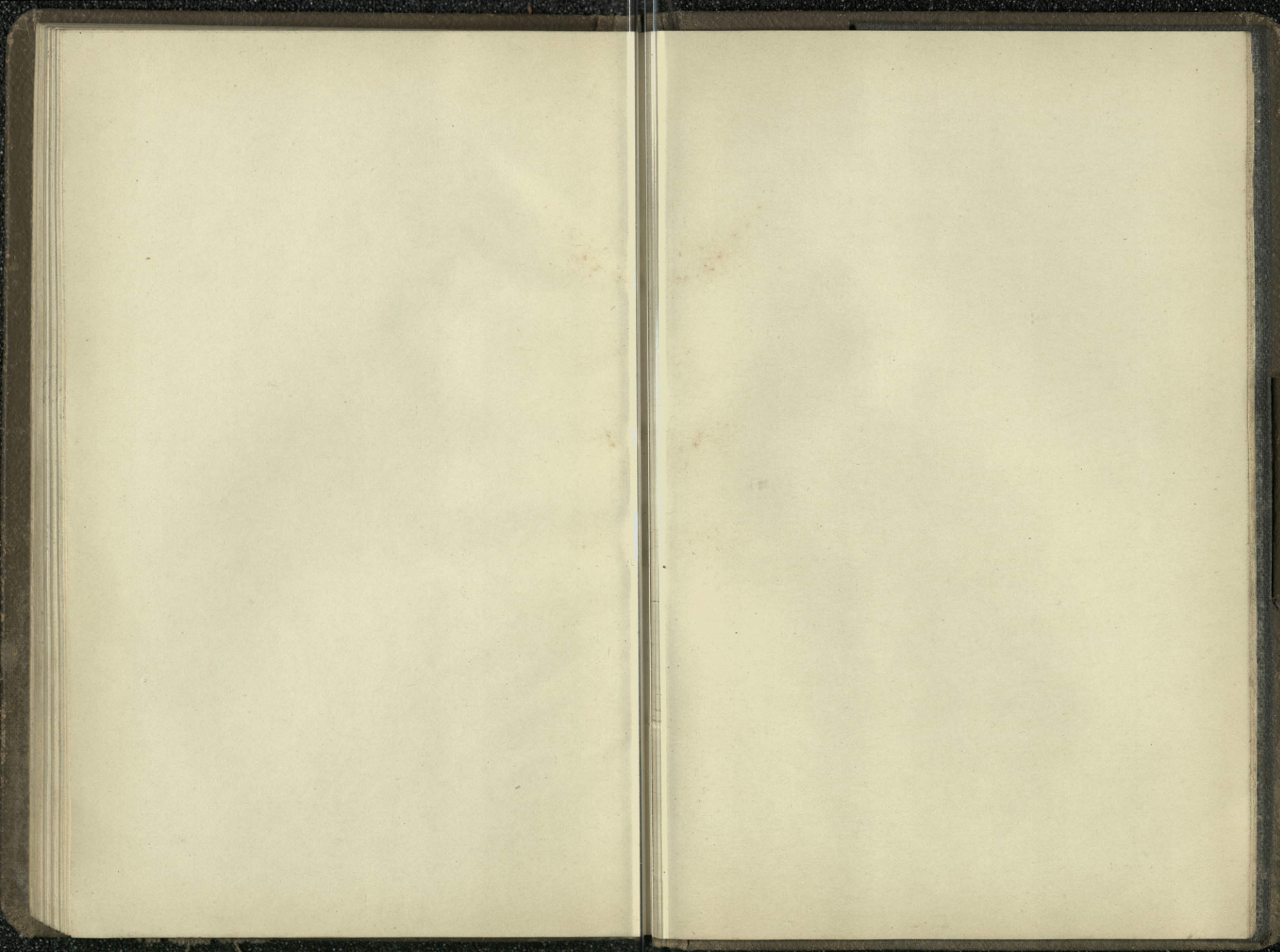


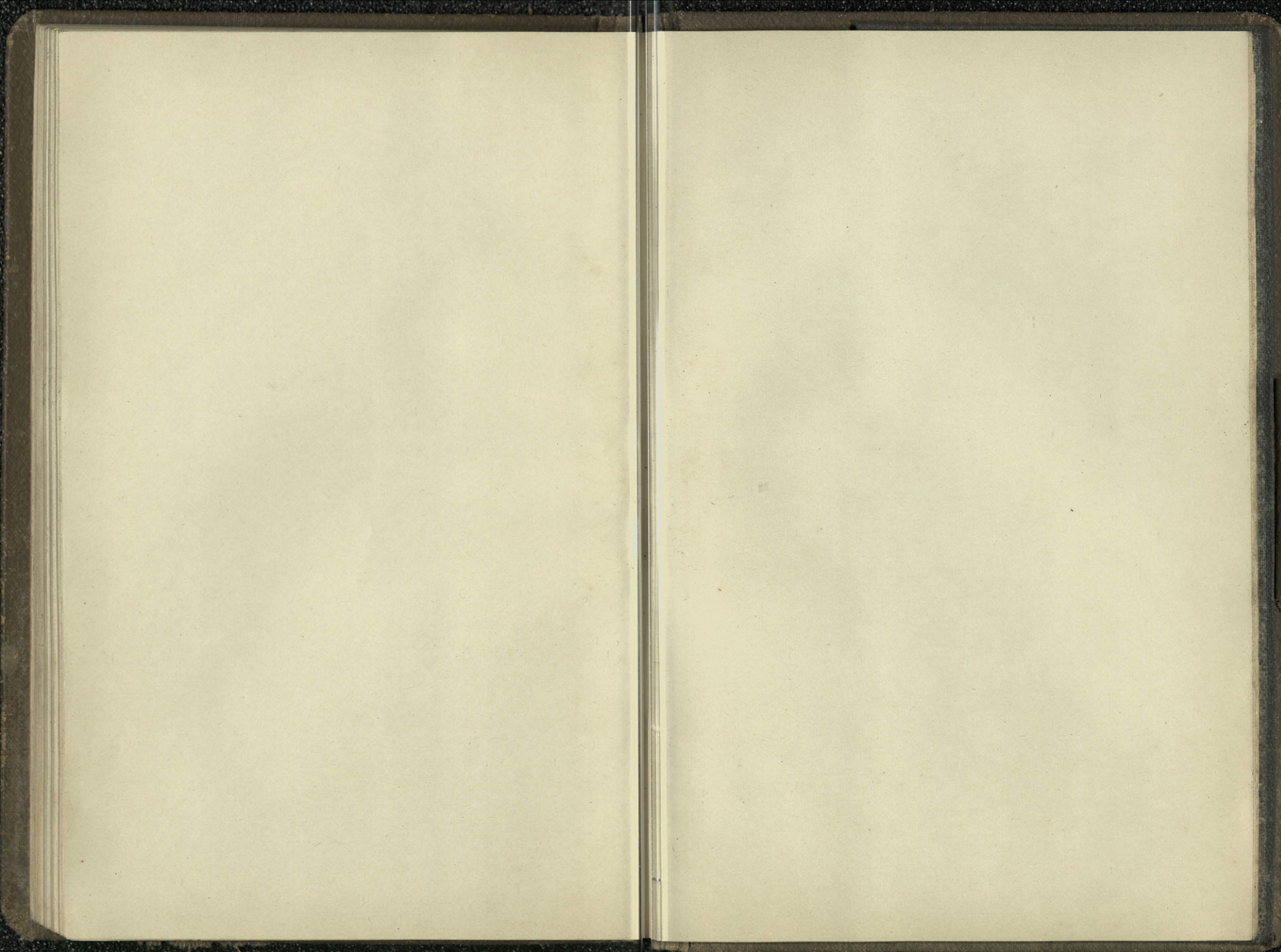


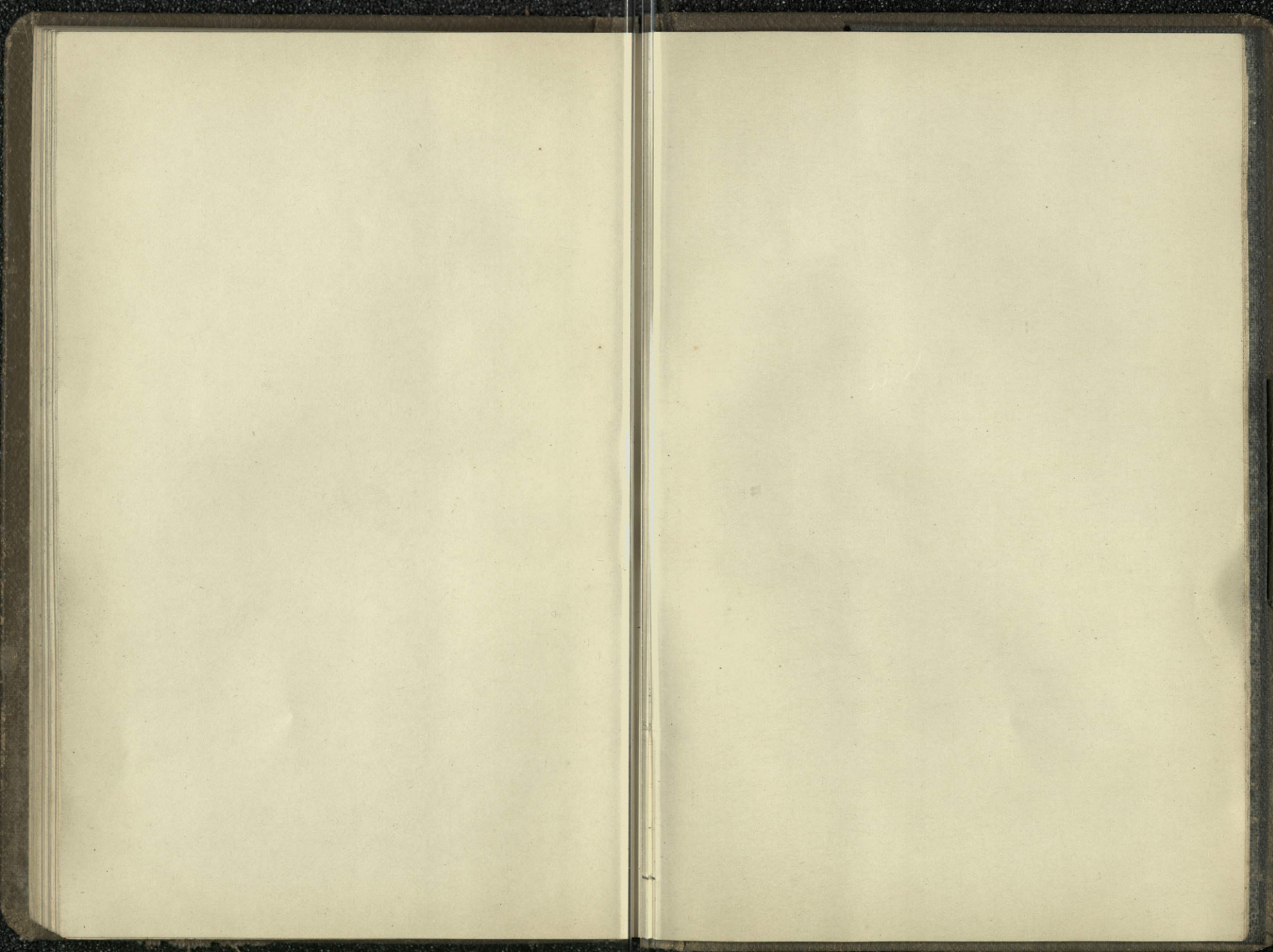


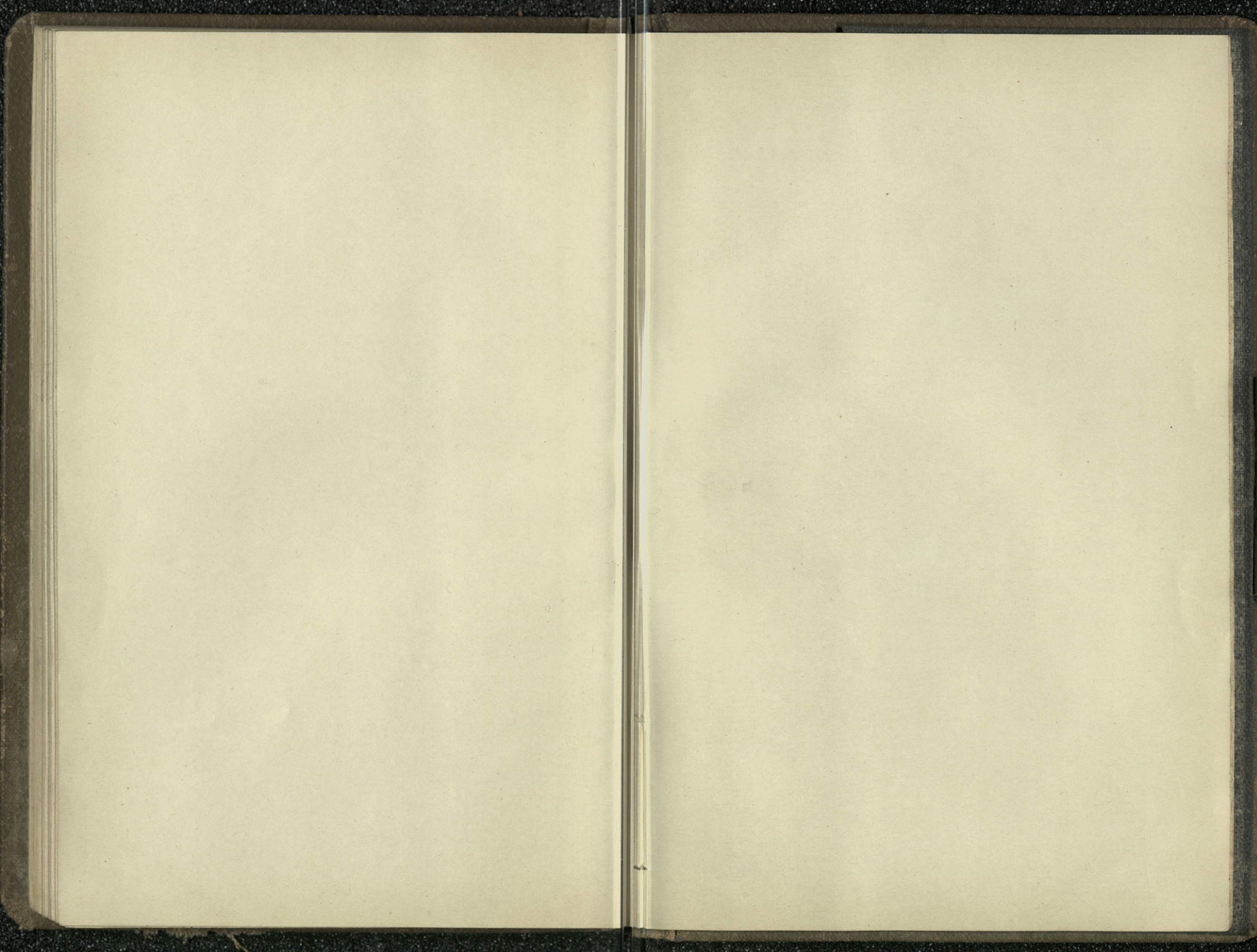


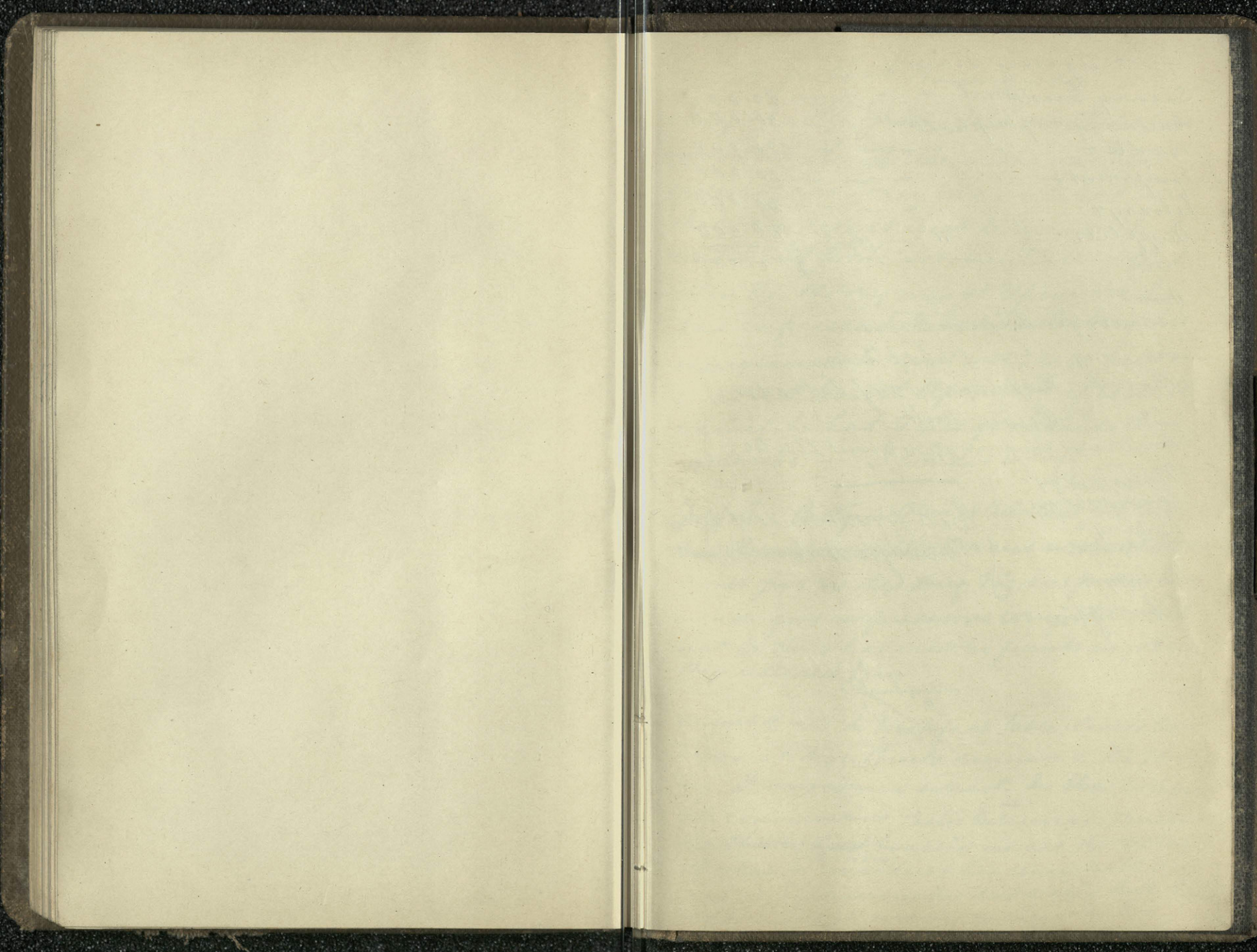












— Agassiz Station. —

Salary Endowment	— — — —	90'000
Buildings & Upkeep Endt.	— — — —	30'000
Boats & " " — — —	— — — —	20'000
Equipment & " " — — —	— — — —	20'000
Library & " " — — —	— — — —	20'000
Supplies " " — — —	— — — —	20'000
		<hr/> 200'000

Work.

Base for Expeditions.

Training School for Explorers.

Base for Exploration of Labrador.

" " Ocean Work.

Source of Information about Arctic.

Meteorology —

Seismology —

Botany —

Zoology —

Geology —

Ethnology —

Base for all kinds of
Scientific Work.

90'000
30'000
20'000
20'000
20'000
20'000

200'000

Important Memoranda.

May 28. — Hr. Jørgensen told me this afternoon that Hr. Møller who was here yesterday and today on a visit, had said that on a recent visit to Upernivik, he had heard ^{directly} from Gov. Vinterberg that when Dr. Hovv was at Upernivik he had expressed to Gov. Vinterberg his reluctance to meet me, and his wish to avoid South Upernivik if possible, even if he had to sledge outside the islands. — I wonder why!

Jørgensen

July 28. — Bestyrer Olsen's Assistant told me ~~on their own initiative~~ and without comment from me that Jørg. Fitz, and Jerome, had made good impressions everywhere, but that Dr. Hovv had made no friends anywhere, they ridiculed him.

August 9. — At the breakfast table, Pastor Oestmann & Mgr. Poulsen discussed Dr. Hovv's trip. I remained silent. In the course of the conversation Pastor Oestmann remarked Dr. Hovv had boasted in all the villages of what he considered his remarkable trip and at Egedesminde had stated that he had made it nearly gratis. The two

gentlemen remarked that it was commendable to be commendable and economical, but that when it was carried to the extreme that Dr. Hovey had at Godhavn, Egedesminde, and, according to reports, at other places it was disappointing and quite unworthy the representative of such an institution as our Museum. They felt sure that the Museum would not countenance such parsimony on the part of its representative when travelling through such a poverty stricken land as Greenland - and then to spare myself anything further of this kind I created a diversion. - This conversation probably explains the reasons for some of my difficulties and embarrassments when I first came here.

August 7. Heard from Jensen that because Dr. Hovey gave the servant but one crown tip at Rastgæser Olsen's when he left, Olsen became indignant and charged Dr. Hovey board, which he would not otherwise have done. When ~~Dr. Hovey~~ asked Olsen what charges would be, Olsen replied, "Well my board comes to between 2 + 3 kr pr. week" Dr. Hovey then offered him 2 kr. per day which he took.

Pay Pove
Thank him

Pay serv
etc. Girls
Say fare

Say fare
and Fannie

Scaris
left.

Give Pove

Back up

Return
him letter

but Frok

assemble

Pay Ponce 3 or 4 hrs. per day
Thank him & his wife for all favors

Pay servants for yesterday work, tips
etc. Give liberally, main lesson
Say farewell to Restyner Olaver.

Say farewell to Inspector Lindow
and family.

Transfer money to other acct. fairly
right.

Give Ponce's gift to Dickman.

Pack up Kayakbados.

Return magnifying glass to Olaver & give
him letters to C. York.

Get spoken Lindow's name & address.

Assemble herbaria

Ladies Garments.

to-Wear Section

Suits Suitable for early Fall wear. For early Fall use. These are desirable to clear them. Take your choice. **7.98**

Silks, voiles linen. Palm beach, and pretty. Regular price 5.00 to **3.98**

Plain cloths in handsome model. Only one of a shade were regularly only **25.00**

Voile and muslins. Clearing only **.98**

Body waists. Clearing only **.98**

Waists with flannel collars. Only **.98**

Waists in white. Only **1.25**

Waists in Canary and pink. **1.48**

NE WAISTS—Pretty designs.

White, black, rose, canary. Special **2.98**

Announced that mfgs. in America are to supply the Allies this coming 12,000,000 of heavy marching will yours and ours come from your requirements today at our

and oxfords. Black, white and men's boys, women's and girls and yachting boots and oxford. Price low.

NEW CRETONNES

Through the submarine area 500 yards of new cretonne, drills, new designs and combination shadings, only **.35 yd.**

FRENCH VOIL MUSLINS

All new summer designs and fabrics in stripes and fancies. **.55** double width, clearing only **.35 yd.**

New Fancy Silks—Full yard wide. Firm silk weave, regular 1.15, clearing only **.69 yd.**

Bordered Curtain Muslins—Plain ground, cream or white with double floral border, worth .18, clearing only **.10**

CHAMOISSETTE GLOVES

New express arrivals of handsome and serviceable chamoisette gloves, all desirable sizes. Secure your's today.

CROCKER LAND IS A MIRAGE OF ICE AND SNOW

The McMillan Expedition which left from Sydney more than three years ago, to locate and explore a piece of territory which Commander Peary thought he had discovered when he made his notable journey to the North Pole and which he named Crocker Land, arrived at North Sydney yesterday on the Neptune commanded by Capt. "Bob" Bartlett, who headed a relief expedition to rescue Professor McMillan and his party.

Professor McMillan was sent North in June 1913 by the American Museum of Natural History and the University of Illinois to make a topographical and geological survey of this Crocker Land in particular and the Northern part of Greenland as far north as they could go. They were provisioned for two years but owing to ice conditions, were unable to get out of the country until this year.

Contrary to expectations, Prof. McMillan did not discover Crocker Land. They made their headquarters at Etah and from there travelled 1,400 miles north by dog team. Surmounting almost impossible difficulties and the result was that Peary's Crocker Land has been proven a myth. Prof. McMillan explains it as a mirage, which sometimes is as clear as a reality in the North country.

That his four years of labor has been productive of results and that many new pages will be added to the world's natural history, in consequence of his exploration and surveys, was clearly intimated by the Professor to Newspapers.

Prior to embarking on the journey, Professor MacMillan entered into a contract with the New York Tribune to write hold for that paper his first descriptive interview of the expedition, their experiences and the discoveries following the surveys and investigations. Consequently the Professor was very reticent and refused to give out any definite information or statement regarding the result of his four years of research.

Perry's description of Crocker Land as seen by him and his party, was that, it was apparently extensive with high mountains. The expedition which bore the name "Crocker" was sent out to visit the newly discovered land and give to the world new territories to colonize or exploit. So far as this intention was concerned, however, this expedition was in vain.

The Professor said that he made a thorough search to find Crocker Land, its visitation being the impelling purpose of the expedition, but that it was not there. In order to make sure the party travelled a considerable distance further north than the latitude to which Peary placed it and by this method proved conclusively that Peary's vision was a mirage and not a reality. The headquarters of the expedition was made at Etah from which they branched out and travelled north and west by dog teams. During the four years the Prof.

THE SYDNEY NIGHT

EXPRESS DERAILED.

Midway Between Antigonish and South River the C. G. R. Train Left the Rails.

HALIFAX, N. S., Aug. 25—Passengers who left Sydney on Thursday evening expecting to arrive in Halifax yesterday morning, did not get here until six o'clock in the evening. Long and inconvenient as was the delay they were all happy, in fact that they had escaped unhurt from one of the most serious wrecks that has been on the C. G. R. for some time. About three o'clock yesterday morning the train was making forty-five miles an hour between South River and Antigonish. When about midway between the two places the tender left the rails, taking with it the baggage car. For about 600 feet the ties were torn up into splinters and the passengers received a severe shaking up, altho no one was seriously injured.

Attempts were made by the train crew to jack up the tender and the car and get them on the rails, but these efforts were useless. As quickly as possible a wrecking train was sent to the scene of the accident, but it was afternoon before the train was able to proceed. The passengers quickly finished up the supplies in the buffet cars and a number of them walked to the nearest farm house for a meal.

Drunks Arrested.

Two drunks were arrested Saturday and four Sunday afternoon.

Liquor Dealer Arrested.

On Sunday the police searched the premises of Alex Jones, Coke Ovens and found a considerable quantity of liquor which they placed under seizure. Jones was arrested on a charge of keeping intoxicating liquors for sale and placed in the lockup.

Painful Accident to Capt. Murdoch.

Captain Murdoch, of the steamer Dufferin, met with a painful accident at Sherebrook recently. He was working at a tack on board when it flew out and struck him in the eye. Captain Murdoch went without delay to New Glasgow and afterwards came to Halifax. The doctors say they will be able to save his sight.

To Continue Concert Work.

Mr. Remo Cortesi and Mr. Jean Chateauvert were in the City yesterday en route to Boston and New York prior to going to Lincoln, Nebraska, where Mr. Cortesi has been appointed head of the vocal department of the Standard Conservatory of Fine Arts. Mr. Cortesi will attend the operating and coaching of this department. Mr. Chateauvert will continue his concertizing throughout the Middle West.

J. M. McLean, Waterford, was in the City Saturday.

W. E. Ashdown, St. John, N. B. is a business visitor in the City.

R. Moulton, Halifax, is a business visitor in the City.

J. A. McLellan, Port Hood is a business visitor in the City.

and before. Both the army and civilians see the result of two years suffering and economic hardship. The victory

unexpectedly, notwithstanding the encouraging bulletins of the last fortnight. "It is General Caldern's rule never to announce an event until certain his troops are able to hold new positions."

Russian.

PETROGRAD, Aug. 25—Attacks at several points on the Russian and Rumanian fronts were beaten back yesterday by the Russians, the War Office announces. A further advance on the Caucasian front where the Russians recently began offensive operations, also is reported. The communication follows—"Western front—In the direction of Baranovichi the enemy's artillery is displaying the greatest activity. The enemy's aviators also are increasingly active in the same region."

"In the direction of Vladimir-Volynski on Saturday night the enemy assumed the offensive against a selection of our positions north of Shelvov. He was repulsed by our fire."

"Our aviators dropped bombs on the enemy's lines at several points."

PETROGRAD, Aug. 25—The Russian official statement issued today continued silent regarding the situation on the Riga front. The text of the war bulletin says—"Western (Russian) front In the direction of Baranovichi the enemy yesterday conducted an intense artillery fire, especially in the region of the village of Tabuz. A counter attack restored the position."

Roumanian

PETROGRAD, Aug. 25—In the region south west of the town of Sereb the enemy assumed the offensive. He succeeded in occupying part of our trenches, but was driven out immediately by a counter-attack and the position was restored. In the direction of Kedzi-Vasarhely enemy attacks north east of Soveia were repelled."

"Caucasian front—Our detachments drove the enemy from the Sheikhiya mountain line, west to the valley of Rudari-Sheikhiya river."

PETROGRAD, Aug. 26—In the direction of Oina insignificant enemy attacks were repulsed by the Rumanians. There was no change on the rest of this front."

"Aviation—South of Smorgon our artillery brought down a German airplane in our territory."

German

BERLIN, Aug. 26, via London—Strong French forces made an attack yesterday on the Verdun front near Hill 344 the war office announces that they were repulsed in hand-to-hand fighting.

Heavy artillery engagements in several sectors on the eastern front are reported.

BERLIN, Aug. 25, via London—The supplementary report from general headquarters issued tonight reads: "In Flanders, near Lens, and on the eastern bank of the Meuse, there were artillery duels of varying intensity. North of St. Quentin, we were successful in forcing engagements."

Y. M. C. A. Song Service.

An exceptionally large number attended the service of song old in the social room of the Y.M.C.A. Sunday night. A hundred extra chairs has been purchased, yet there was not sufficient seating accommodation for the audience. The evening was spent in the singing of sacred songs, the program being embellished by several solos and duets nicely rendered. A special feature of the evening was an address by Rev. Mr. Gregg who referred to the work of the Young Men's Christian association and the work that was being carried on in this city. He commended the services that were being held from time to time characterizing it as a noble and patriotic work.

Professor made some wonderful journeys the longest covering a distance of 1400 miles.

With Professor McMillan is Elmer Ekblau, who was in charge of the Botanical branch of the expedition. Mr. Ekblau returned sometime ago, as he was stricken with scurvy, due to lack of food, when supplies got low. Mr. Ekblau was brought to Dr. Grenfell's "farthermost north" hospital where he has been for some months, rejoining the expedition on its return.

Lt. Fitzhugh Green, another member of the expedition returned early last spring and his report made to the United States government was kept confidential and Prof. McMillan also is reticent.

It will be remembered that the party took with them a wireless plant and an operator, but this was found to be useless as it was not powerful enough to carry over the peculiar atmospheric conditions of the North.

Capt Bartlett, who with the exception of Peary, was the white man who went nearest to the North pole, it is understood, is to head an expedition to the Pole to start next spring.

Doctor J. G. Knowlton who accompanied Capt Bartlett and the relief expedition to the Arctic and returned this morning with Professor McMillan and the others of the Crocker expedition gave a short interview with a Post reporter yesterday. He said after leaving this port in July on the S. S. Neptune under Capt. Bartlett they started northward enroute to the Arctic to find and relieve the Crocker party, who had been marooned there.

They had southerly wind practically all the time and very bad ice conditions. After reaching Disco Island the ice difficulties became greater. They called at Godshaven, on Disco Island, and remained there a few days. The Doctor said this was a good harbor and quite an important place up north. It was the seat of the Danish Government and a settlement comprising a considerable number of natives and a few Danes. On Disco Island there are many large veins of coal and many of the Danish ships bunker there. On the Island are also valuable graphite deposits. The Danish government is making plans to open graphite mines and some work is already being done.

After leaving Godshaven they journeyed further north until finally they reached Etah, where Prof. McMillan and his party were.

The doctor said that they had a good trip but owing to continual southerly wind and the heavy ice barrier, on the homeward trip, they were unable to touch at any of the Baffin Land. Capt. Bartlett said that in his long Arctic experience he never saw the ice so heavy.

The doctor said that he could easily see how Peary could imagine seeing lands in mirage, they were usually visible every day. He was sure that Crocker Land as seen by Peary was a mirage.

J. W. Ross, Stellarton, is a business visitor in the city

KYTE'S AUCTION ROOMS

Cor. Charlotte and Pitt Sts.

PRIVATE SALE—1 roll top desk, 1 oil cook stove, 1 baby carriage, 1 gramophone and records, 1 office safe, 1 bicycle, 1 drop head Singer machine, 1 oval mirror, 1 banjo, 1 parlor clock, 1 ice water tank, dining and kitchen chairs and tables. Beds, springs, stoves, ranges etc.

Your business interests demand that you give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Cash paid for anything you have to sell.

WHEN USING
WILSON'S FLY PADS
READ DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY AND FOLLOW THEM EXACTLY



Far more effective than Sticky Fly Catchers. Clean to handle. Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SPECIAL TO WORKINGMEN

The Royal Tailoring Company are beginning the manufacture of regular \$6.00 and \$7.00 pants at \$4.75. This will help in keeping down the high cost of living and will be a popular innovation. Royal Tailoring Company.

THE SYDNEY HOTEL.

Peter McDonald,
TRURO.

Proprietor.
N. S.

25c. REMEDIES 25c.

For any ailment. Get them in your home. Send to
THE N. BRINE REMEDIES
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We have employed two men to press suits in an up-to-date manner for the people of Sydney. We will take great interest in repairing, cleaning and pressing your suits. Call at the GILL TAILORING CO., 368 Charlotte St., Sydney.

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SYDNEY MONDAY, AUGUST 27 1917

COME OUT FLAT-FOOTED.

Under the caption, "Come Out Flatfooted," The Toronto Globe, Canada's leading Liberal newspaper, makes the following editorial comment on the western Liberal Convention, and its sequel, the meeting of win-the-war Liberals at Winnipeg last week:

"The injunction 'Come out flat-footed!' was hurled at the Prime Minister of Manitoba while he was addressing the Liberal war meeting at Winnipeg on Tuesday night. It had the desired effect: Mr. Morris responded by 'coming out flat-footed' for conscription and a national government, in contrast to the pirouetting, or 'pussyfooting,' as Mr. Roosevelt would call it, practised at the Western Liberal Convention in the name of a party unity which had no reality behind it.

"The Winnipeg speeches, the spirit of the meeting, and the resolutions adopted express the convictions of a great body of earnest, Liberals in every Province. The prompt assertion of this feeling in the West is repairing the damage done by 'practical' politicians. The omission of conscription Liberals to force the issue on the floor of the Convention has been explained by the story of their struggle in the Resolutions Committee against the attempt of party-first men, many of whom were not delegates, but self-appointed, to bring the Western Liberal forces into direct alignment with the anti-conscription wing of the party, under anti-conscription leadership. The war-first Liberals so far succeeded as to secure the endorsement of a war policy which implied approval of compulsory military service, and they whittled down the pro-Laurier resolution to an invitation to Sir Wilfrid to accept the Convention's program. The resolutions, however, were open to the reproach of equivocation.

There is no reason to suppose that Sir Eric has changed the policy of his predecessor. When Sir Edward Carson assumed the office he announced that he would not interfere with his professional experts and would permit nobody else to interfere with them. This policy was vigorously assailed by Mr. Pollen, the well known amateur expert, as meaning that Sir Edward was a mere figurehead, and that he surrendered in advance his right to independent ideas. Mr. Pollen demanded something new, aggressive and startling on the part of the navy. Then Sir Edward was promoted to the war cabinet and Sir Eric Geddes took his place. The critics who had been attacking the navy under Carson were for the moment appeased, and seemed to expect that something revolutionary was about to occur.

But the first announcement of the new first lord was that he had learned of the unwisdom of disregarding the advice of experts. In a word, he announced that the policy of Sir Edward Carson was to be continued. A few days ago he made another remark well worth pondering. He said: "When I went to the admiralty I thought I knew all about the deeds of the navy, but I didn't. I have now seen the records and the reports, something that you cannot put in the papers. Do not be impatient with the navy." It was only recently that the V. C. was bestowed upon the commander of a naval unit for a feat that is supposed to have been one of the most remarkable in history. Another young commander was suddenly elevated over the heads of hundred of superiors for achievements that the official press bureau does not even hint at. The navy has its secrets, and one of its strongest prejudices has been against advertising what it is about. It would be comforting for the public to know just what Sir Eric knows now, and did not know a month or two ago, but he has become a convert to the principle that much of what the navy is doing "you cannot put into the papers." The prime minister's speech is an intimation that while no specific has been found for the submarine evil, the problem is being dealt with, and that means adopted by the navy are bringing the desired results. The navy has not failed the nation.

SOUTH AND WEST.

If the Germans in the west are in the enemy's country, so are the Italians in the south. The difference is that, while the Germans are trying desperately to hold on to what they have got, the Italians are going ahead and taking more. And this is what the Italians have been doing all this year. Austria, on her own territory, like Germany on French territory, battles desperately to hold her position, rushes up men from quiet fronts, and after a while the Italian offensive, like the Franco-British offensive, stops. But it stops only to be renewed, and the whole thing is done over again. On both fronts the result is always that when the offensive is ended the Teutons have suffered heavy losses and are pushed back a little.

The difference is that on the southern front they have been pushed back more than a little. Italy, in one offensive after another, is narrowing their hold. Both in the west and in the south the fighting of 1916 cleared the way for this state of things. In the west Haig fought the battle of the

They might be accepted sincerely by advocates of a National Government and of the Military Service Act, but candidates could, if they chose, adapt them to anti-conscription sentiment. Le Canada, the Liberal morning paper in Montreal, says that the Convention, by a crushing majority, 'declared that on no condition will the Liberal party try compulsory service.' This is an unwarranted inference, but it shows what mischief might be done if the resolutions of the Convention were permitted to go unchallenged.

"Neither in Eastern nor Western Canada will war-first Liberals subscribe to a formula so elastic that it can be stretched from conscription to anti-conscription. They demand, like the man in Winnipeg, that Liberal candidates and leaders shall 'come out flat-footed.' The letter of Sir Wilfrid Laurier to the Win-the-war League is important only as showing the impossibility of devising any form of words which will hold together men divided upon an issue so vital and imperative as that involved in the Military Service Act. Sir Wilfrid Laurier makes no pretence that as Prime Minister he would enforce the Act, even if it were approved by a new Parliament. He says he holds it to be the duty of the majority leader in a new House 'to organize a vigorous and compact system of voluntary enlistment, conceived and carried out on strictly non-partisan and broadly national methods.' There is no suggestion here that he would resort to conscription even if the 'vigorous and compact system' of voluntary enlistment failed to produce the necessary flow of recruits. War-first Liberals must bend their energies toward insuring a Parliament that will maintain Canada's strength and honor in the war by all means, including compulsion, and to that end they must exert their influence in the selection of candidates.

"The desperate fighting at Lens and the lengthening casualty lists ought to resolve Canadians at home to close up their ranks at once, and concentrate on the task of succoring and reinforcing gallant Canadians at the front. The Canadian infantry reserves in England will be exhausted in a few months unless Canada does much better than she is doing today. What message shall Canada send to General Currie and his heroic men?"

THE NAVY HAS NOT FAILED

Lloyd George's cheering statement with regard to the progress of the German submarine campaign does not necessarily mean that since Sir Eric Geddes went to the admiralty he has revolutionized methods there and that in consequence the British navy is, for the first time, dealing courageously and successfully with the menace.

Somme in 1916, in the south Catoona captured Gorizia. Then the campaign of 1916 ended, and the gain did not appear to be great in either case. But in 1917 Hindenburg retreated and Cadorna marched across the Carso Plateau, pushing the Austrians before him. The taking of Gorizia was the pivot on which the southern campaign turned, as Haig's all-Summer fight on the Somme was the pivot in the west.

Austria was able at last to check Cadorna, perhaps by the use of the troops she brought from the quiescent Russian front, but not until she had been driven far back with costly losses. The check profited nothing, and now the drive is renewed. In the south the aim is the same as in the west, but there is apparently something in addition. The French and British do not expect to break the German line, but only to pound it remorselessly first here and then there, to the point of weakness. It is by no means certain that the Italians do not expect more than that from their campaign, though it will be a long time before the Austrian hold on Istria is in danger.

ENROLLING THE U. S. ARMIES

Long lists of names are appearing in American papers, names of men followed by their home addresses. These are the names of men who have been enrolled in that vast fighting force gathered to put the finishing touches on Hohenzollern as a world dictator.

Beside these lists of names appear no recruiting speeches, no denunciations, no appeals, no flag flapping, no mis-spent energy. The numbers of men called are given, the numbers who passed the examination, the numbers who claimed exemption, and then the names of the men enrolled.

By watching these American papers one can see that army grow. We thought ours in Canada grew with extraordinary rapidity, but we had to make a lot of noise about it. Even at this distance, and by simply watching the names of those enrolled, one is impressed with the efficiency of the system. America has learned well one lesson of the war learned how to raise an army.

Somehow or other, we think the scenes will be duplicated here. We've had our talk and our argument over conscription. It's all settled, and perhaps, after all, it just remains to chronicle the number called, the number rejected, the numbers claiming exemption, and the names enrolled.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

The Newmarket Herald tells of a man near there who had 300 bushels of wheat. He had refused \$3 a bushel for it. A few days ago lightning hit the place. You know the rest. No insurance, had the man figuring out now what he might have done with the \$1,200.

HINT TO SOME CANADIAN.

Fighting men are trained to do their work and take their chances. It is bad enough to have to furnish fighting men. It is worse to have to furnish battlefields.

The United States is at war. Happily for the United States it may find this war in Europe and not in America. Happily it may fight it with powerful Allies and not alone.

These are conditions for which Americans should be grateful. If they protest against the injustice of them they are insane. We do not want to furnish American battlefields. It is bad enough to be obliged to use European ones. Bad enough in Flanders and France, but, thank God, not in New York and New Jersey. --Chicago Tribune.

Seeds of
Taraxacum croceum
Godhavn, Disco
August 7, 1917.





Two partially ripened heads
of *Taraxacum croceum*.
Godhavn, Disco, Greenland
August 7, 1917

N. E. Ek.





Dr Thorild Wulff

% Skriffrättskanslaren

Stockholm

0 in

1

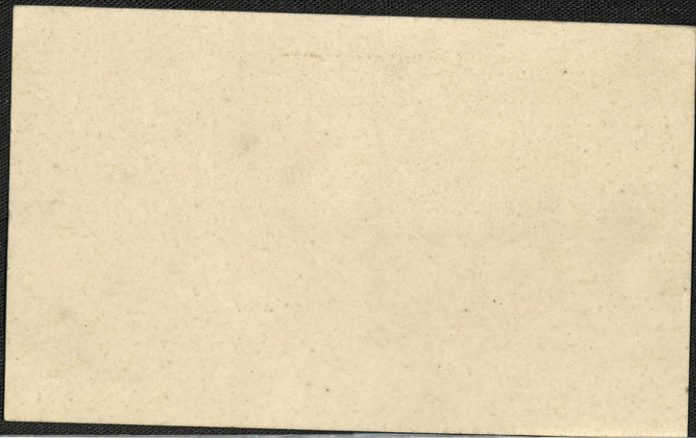
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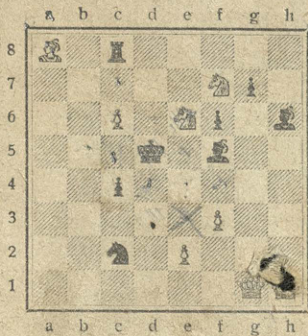
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Skakopgave

Nr. 1505.

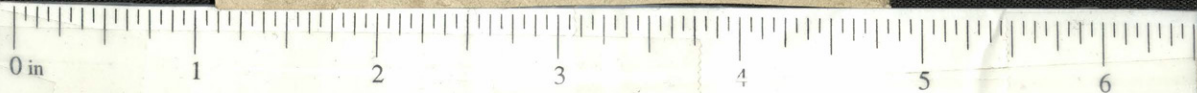
Af R. Laugsand,
Ytterøen.

(Original.)

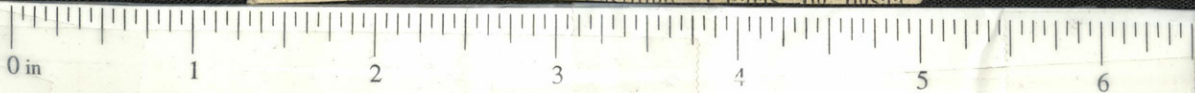
Sort: K, T, S, 2 L,
3 B = 8 Br.

Hvid: K, D, 2 S, L,
3 B = 8 Br.

Hvid begynder og gør
Mat i 2 Træk.



er bragt til Pignerol omkring Aaret 1664, og man ved, at han allerede her blev behandlet med den største Respekt og Ærbødighed. Dette kunde dog kun vise sig i den rent ydre Adfærd fra hans Fangevogteres Side, thi det var enhver paa det strengeste forbudt at tale med ham eller blot til ham. Fra Pignerol førtes „Jærnmasken“ til Fort Exilles og kort Tid derefter til Statsfængselet paa Øen Sainte Marguerite ud for Marseille. Her skal det være lykkedes ham at nedridse sin Hemmelighed paa en Sølytallerken og faa denne kastet ud af Vinduet. Nogle Fiskere fandt den i deres Net, men heldigvis for dem kunde de ikke læse, og man fratog dem den. Nu blev „Jærnmasken“ sendt til Bastillen i Paris og ogsaa



Census of Native Populations of Greenland

Males

Females

Both

Increase
or Decrease
during
year

0 in

1

2

3

4

5

6



