# The Coast Mail.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON:
Thursday, ..... July 24, 1884


**For President,**
**JAMES G. BLAINE.....of Maine**

**For Vice President,**
**JOHN A. LOGAN.....of Illinois**

Presidential Electors... { D. P. THOMPSON / WARREN TRUITT / J. C. LEASURE

### The Long-Looked-for Letter.

Blaine's letter of acceptance is published. It is a lengthy document that pleases his friends and frustrates his enemies. The New York Tribune says the letter places Blaine before his countrymen the foremost man of the time. It reaches and passes the high water mark of American statesmanship. It would be difficult to name any document in the long and glorious history of the republic which surpasses this in masterly grasp of the many great questions, or in profound and solid reasoning. His adversaries will be startled by his reasoning on the civil service question, which not only surpasses the utterance of any other leader of that reform in clearness, but looks far beyond the existing law. The simple statement that Blaine in his long career requested but four removals from office, and these for non-political reasons, may be pondered on.

Blaine sets forth what he is in favor of and what he will labor to accomplish. He favors the tariff principles of his party; protecton of labor in America; peace with the world on a sound basis; protection of all American citizens, wherever they be; deprecates the democratic idea of uniting the south; favors the civil-service law and the enlargement of its scope; believes in religious liberty, but favors the prosecution of the Mormons; favors a money system based on gold and silver; favors the encouragement of actual settlers and the discouragement of corporations in acquiring large tracts of land; believes in encouraging American shipping and aiding in restoring navigation, and believes that the safety of the nation rests upon the integrity of the ballot and the security of suffrage to the citizen.

Cleveland is the only hangman that was ever a candidate for president of the United States.

Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll is lecturing in Montana. He is expected in Portland in two or three weeks.

Cleveland is a political self-adjuster, who represents nothing and is willing to run on any platform.

There is not much danger that anybody will ever speak of the democratic party as tattooed. It is so black all over that no stains or spots will show on it.

Among the names on the roll of a Blaine and Logan club just organized at Salem are those of 103 young men who will in November next cast their first vote for president.

Unless a phenomenal change takes place in public opinion between now and November, Cleveland will not receive the electoral vote of a single northern state, and it is by no means certain that the south is solid for him.

The republicans will open the campaign in Indiana at Indianapolis the last week in August. Gen. John A. Logan will be the principal speaker. Logan proposes to commence scalping Hendricks at Hendricks' home town, and Hendricks' scalp will ornament Logan's belt when he returns to Washington.

Dorman B. Eaton, it is well known, is a civil service reformer in fact instead of in name, and for the sake of the cause instead of for the sake of kicking at something. Speaking of Blaine's position on the civil service reform, Eaton says that he knows he is honestly in favor of it, and when he was at the head of the state department put it most thoroughly into practice. He is therefore in favor of Blaine.

The secretary of the international arbitration peace society has published a letter declaring for Blaine as a man who is considered by that society as one whose policy is peace and national prosperity; who, while firmly believing in the settlement of national disputes without war, through arbitration where necessary, also knows how to win for his country the great conquests of peace in commerce, political influence, and general prosperity, through a vigorous American policy.

Brother Upton of the Curry County Recorder will please peruse Ben Butler's speech at the late Chicago convention and then look a little out for the old man, who, like ourself, entertains the idea that the tariff has a great deal to do with wages. Upton will never make many converts hereabouts, but as he and old Ben are now training in the same party, one may convert the other, and it will make but little difference which one it is; governmental affairs will move right along all the same as if nothing of the kind had happened.

An accident occurred at the Tacoma (W. T.) mill the other day which was decidedly unpleasant for the person interested, to say the least. The man who attends to the furnace, in which slabs and sawdust are consumed, was standing on the tramway near the shoot, engaged in his work, when he suddenly slipped and fell headlong into the fire within. Fortunately for him about one ton of saw dust had a few minutes before gone into the furnace, thus smothering to a great extent the fire, which is all that saved him from a terrible death. In the lower part of the furnace there are several doors, and one of them being open, the man lost no time in jumping out. The only damage he sustained was badly scorched clothes and a few slight bruises. It was a remarkable escape.

An interesting incident in the celebration of the 4th of July at New York city was the abolition reunion. It was the semi-centennial of the pro-slavery riots of 1834, and a number of pioneers in the anti-slavery cause related their experience in that eventful year. The attempt of the New York mob of 1834 to exterminate the abolitionists only served to nerve that noble band to greater endeavors in the cause of justice and humanity. Remembering the great trials through which they passed, one of the speakers said: "Let us not be led to repeat the well-nigh fatal experience of the past, and place the dreaded solid south in control of the helm of state." Referring to the emancipated race, John G. Whittier, in his letter of regret, said: "They are not yet in the full enjoyment of their civil rights in many sections, and they need still the care and labor of love which should be our blessing to give. The time has not yet come when it is safe to place our government in the hands of those who have persistently denied them the rights and privileges of citizenship." That is a sentiment which Curtis and some others would do well thoughtfully to consider.

### Tattooing.

Illustrative of the American custom of subjecting every candidate for office to a dissection in which abuse, misrepresentation and malignant perversions of facts and history are the instruments used, the Washington Hatchet published recently a very apt and significant cartoon. The picture represents Columbia introducing James G. Blaine into an art gallery containing the statues of dead and gone patriots and sages of the country, who, while living, had in their turn been "tattooed" and befouled by slander, malice and vituperative misrepresentation. To this goodly company Blaine is introduced, and made acquainted with the fact that Washington had in his day been denounced as a tyrant and aristocrat; Jefferson called a demagogue, socialist and infidel; Jackson, a usurper, murderer and tyrant; and so on, down along the line of the fathers, each in turn was found to have been besmirched by the malevolence and partisan hate of his opponents. This custom of abusing and maligning our public men has survived to this day, and as malignant and indecent as some assaults of to-day may be regarded, we have the authority of history for saying that the public men of the past, whom we have enshrined as patriots, sages and statesmen, were as badly abused and traduced in their times as public men of to-day are. In fact the modern American, with all the facility newspapers now afford him for learning of the very worthless and corrupt character of our public men, hears no more pointed invective than was used to tattoo Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, both the Adamses, Webster, Clay, Douglas. No man was ever so befouled by abuse and misrepresentation as Abraham Lincoln, and the tattoo records with which vandals defaced buildings, public and private, in hopes of besmirching the character of the martyred Garfield were of so recent a date that time has not entirely effaced them yet. Into this goodly company Columbia has introduced James G. Blaine, and the people having learned the falsity of every accusation against the great men of the past, are free to discredit and disapprove the same methods in the present that have failed to make the tattooing of the past last. In fact, modern materials for tattooing are not so good as they were in the past, for the daubing or the marks fade before the facts as they are simultaneously presented, almost. It is presumptuous and absurd to attempt to malign James G. Blaine and represent him as being morally unfit for the office his party seeks for him. He is a man with the largest and most enthusiastic personal following that any public man has ever had in the country, not excepting Henry Clay; he has many times been a member and twice speaker of the house of representatives, a United States senator, the friend and chief cabinet officer of Garfield, confirmed in the latter office by the unanimous vote of the democratic senators, and is now the candidate of the republican party for president. These honors, one after the other, have been conferred when all that is known of Blaine now was equally familiar to the public then. These trusts confided to him one after the other panoply and surround him with an amor impervious to all the tattooing points malice or the fear of his triumph can direct against his character. But as we have said, after all, it is the political custom in America to abuse and traduce a candidate, and it must not be expected that Blaine will be no exception; but rather will he be a larger target than is usually put up in a presidential year for the enemy's bolts. He will survive all attacks, however, and be elected and become to be revered and respected as all our presidents have been, despite the abuse that attempted to compass their defeat, except one, and that one was a democrat—the last democratic president, during whose administration and in whose cabinet a conspiracy was organized which precipitated the country into the horrors of civil war.

### A Copperhead Coppers Cleveland.

St. Louis, July 13.—The Evening Chronicle, one of the leading democratic papers, states that the nomination of Cleveland is unsatisfactory and that it will not support him. It vilifies him in a column and a half of double-leaded vitriol. It goes over Cleveland's entire record and says: Neither Grover Cleveland nor Thomas A. Hendricks represents any principle of democracy, or anything else, to our knowledge. And who is Cleveland? For several years he was sheriff of a New York county; for two years mayor of a sixth-rate New York town, and for one year and a half governor of New York state. That is all that can be said in favor of the man; absolutely all, except that he is a reformer, a word which sometimes covers as many sins as charity needed, before it can be applied to Grover Cleveland. His friends tell us that he is a conscientious man, and that, as a conscientious man, he vetoed the bill which gave the workingmen of New York city the right to ride during the same hours and at the same rates with their employers. We are told that Cleveland knew this bill to be unconstitutional, because one legislature had no right to reverse the action of another. We simply refer those who say this to Article VIII, Section 1, of the constitution of New York, bearing on this question, and to the clause which says: "All general laws or special acts passed previous to this section may be amended from time to time, or repealed." We have only to add that Jay Gould vetoed this bill. Cleveland's conscience led him to veto a bill reducing the hours of labor on street railroads, however, which make life unendurable. Cleveland took the ground that, if the workingman was so impolitic as to reduce his hours of labor, he would thereby reduce his wages. Cleveland had too much consideration for the workingman to allow him to do this. We have only to add that the street railroad companies of New York are as powerful as they are exacting. Cleveland vetoed the mechanics' lien law because the law, as amended, would repeal other laws already on the statute book, which the mechanics of New York wished to amend. This was the reason given by Cleveland himself. We give it without comment. It was doubtless in the interest of reform that Cleveland stooped from his office as governor of the state to write a letter urging the defeat of a candidate personally obnoxious to him. It was doubtless in the interest of reform that he used the influence of the administration to secure the defeat of Purcell of Rochester for the position of secretary of state on the state ticket, putting in his place a friend of his own, who alone of the state ticket was defeated at the polls. We will not touch on his veto of the Catholic protectorate bill, nor will we discuss his reason that he did not approve of the private character of the Catholic trustees. It is not our intention to appeal to prejudice, nor is it our intention now to discuss the private character of Cleveland. We have simply called attention to the salient points of his year and a half before the people as impartially as we could. In this year and a half in public life and with his record he is pitted against James G. Blaine, who is the ablest intellect, the brightest genius and the shrewdest politician of the republican party. We are not given to prophesying, but we say that Cleveland will be defeated; we say that he deserves to be defeated.

### Rescue of Lieutenant Greely and Six of His Companions.

Last Thursday the navy deparment at Washington received a dispatch from W. S. Schley, announcing his arrival at St. John's, N. F., that day, with Lieut. Greely and the survivors of his expedition.

At 9 o'clock p. m. on the 22d of June, five miles off Cape Sabine, in Smith's sound, the Thetis and the Bear rescued alive Lieutenant A. A. Greely, Sergeant Brainard, Sergeant Fredericks, Sergeant Long, Hospital Steward Bieberback, Private Cornell and Sergeant Ellison, the only survivors of the Lady Franklin bay expedition. Sergeant Ellison had lost both hands and feet by frost bite, and died July 6 at Godhaven, three days after amputation, which had become imperative.

Seventeen of the 25 persons composing the expedition perished by starvation at the point where the survivors were found. One man was drowned while sealing, to procure food.

Twelve bodies of the dead were rescued, and are now on board the Thetis and the Bear.

One Esquiman, Turrenik, was buried at Disco, in accordance with the desire of the inspector of Western Greenland.

Five bodies buried in the ice near the camp were swept away to sea by wind and current, before the arrival of the rescuers, and could not be recovered.

The names of the dead recovered, with date of death, is as follows: Sergeant Cross, January 1, 1884; Wederick, Esquiman, April 5; Sergeant Linn, April 6; Lieutenant Lockwood, April 9; Sergeant Jewell, April 12; Private Ellis, May 19; Sergeant Ralston, May 23; Private Henry, June 6; Private Schneider, June 18

The names of the dead buried in the ice fort, with the date of their death, whose bodies were not recovered, are as follows: Sergeant Rice, April 9, 1884; Corporal Salen, June 3; Private Bender, June 6; Sergeant Gardner, June 12.

Drowned by breaking through newly formed ice, while sealing, Jens Edwards, Esquiman, April 24.

At the suggestion of Commander Schley, the dead bodies were placed in metalic cases at St. John's, for safer and better transportation home by sea.

Greely abandoned Fort Conger August 9, 1883, and reached Baird inlet September 29 following, with his entire party well. He abandoned all his boats, and was adrift 30 days on an ice floe, in Smith's sound. His permanent camp was established October 21, 1883, at the point where he was found. During these nine months the party had to live upon a scant allowance of food, brought from Fort Conger; that cached at Prayer harbor and Cape Isabella, by Sir George Nares in 1872, but found much damaged by the lapse of time; that cached by Beebe, at Cape Sabine, in 1882, and a small amount saved from the wreck of the Proteus in 1883, and landed by Lieutenants Garlington and Colwell, on the beach near where Greely's party were found.

When these provisions were consumed the party were forced to live upon boiled sealskin, stripped from their sealskin clothing, and lichens and shrimps, caught in good weather, when they were strong enough to make exertion. As it took 1300 shrimps to fill a gallon measure, the labor was too exhaustive to depend upon them to sustain life entirely.

The channel between Cape Sabine and Littleton island did not close, on account of violent gales, all winter, so that the 240 rations at the latter place could not be reached.

All of Greely's records and all of the instruments brought by him from Fort Conger are recovered, and are on board the rescuing ships.

From Hare island to Smith's sound Commander Schley hed a constant and furious struggle with ice, in impassable floes. Solid Barriers were overcome by watchfulness and patience. No opportunity to advance a mile escaped him, and for several hundred miles the ships were forced to run their way from lead to lead, through ice varying in thickness from three to six feet, and when rafted, much greater.

The Thetis and the Bear reached Cape York June 18, after a passage of 21 days in Melville bay, with two advance ships of the Dundee whaling fleet, and continued to Cape Sabine. Returning seven days later, they fell in with seven others of this fleet off Wostenholm island, and announced Greely's rescue to them, that they might not be delayed from their fishing grounds nor be tempted in the dangers of Smith's sound, in view of the reward of $25,000 offered by congress.

The Greely party are very much improved since the rescue, but were critical in the extreme when found, and for several days after. Sixty-eight hours' delay in reaching them would have been fatal to all now living. The season north is late, and the closest for years. Smith sound was not open when Schley left Cape Sabine. The winter about Melville bay was the most severe for 20 years.

General Hazen, chief signal officer, received the following telegram:

St. John's, N. F., July 17.—For the first time in three centuries England yields the honor of reaching the furthest point in the north. Lieutenant Lockwood and Sergeant Brainard, on May 13, reached Lockwood island, latitude 83 deg. 24 min., longitude 44 deg. 58 min. They saw, from a 2000 feet elevation, no land to the north or northwest, but to the northeast Greenland yet extended, lost to view. At Cape Robert Lincoln, lat. 83 deg. 5 min., Lieutenant Lockwood was turned back in 1883 by open water on the Greenland shore, the party barely escaping drifting into the polar ocean. Dr. Pavey, in 1882, in following the Markham route, was adrift one day in the polar ocean, north of Cape Joseph Henry, and escaped to land, abandoning nearly everything.

In 1882 I made spring, and later summer trips into the interior of Greenland, discovering Lake Hazen, 60 by 100 miles in extent. From the summit of Mount Arthur, 5000 feet, the contour of the land west of the Conger mountains convinced me that Grinnell land tends directly south.

In 1883 Lieutenant Lockwood and Sergeant Brainard succeeded in crossing the Grinnell land, and 20 miles from Beaumont bay, the head of Anchor fiord, struck the head of a fiord from the western sea, temporarily named by Lockwood Greely fiord. From the center of this fiord, in lat. 80 deg. 30., long. 78 deg. 30 min., Lieutenant Lockwood saw the northern shore, which terminated some 20 miles west, and the southern shore, extending some 30 miles, with Cape Lockwood some 70 miles distant, apparently separate land from Grinnell land. I have named the new land Arthur. Lieutenant Lockwood followed the land for some distance, and returned. In March, 1884, Sergeant Long, while hunting, looked from the northwest side of Mount Carey to Hayes sound, seeing on the northern coast three capes westward of the furthest seen by Nares in 1876. The sound extends 20 miles further west than shown by the English chart, but is possibly shut in by land which showed up across the western end.

The two years' station duties, observations and explorations, and the retreat to Cape Sabine, were accomplished without loss of life, disease, serious accident or even serious frost bites. One scurvy was experienced at Conger, and but one death occurred from it last winter.

GREELY, Commanding.

A second dispatch from Lieutenant Greely is as follows:

St. John's, July 17.—Chief Signal Officer, Washington: Brainard, Bieberbeck, Connell, Fredericks, Long and myself, the sole survivors, arrived to-day, having been rescued at the point of death from starvation by the relief ships Thetis and Bear, June 22, at Camp Clay, northwest of Cape Sabine. All are now in good health, but weak. Sergeant Edison was rescued, but died July 8. Cross died last Saturday; Christensen, Rice, Lockwood, Jewell and Edwards in April; Ellis, Weston, Whistler and Israel in May; Kislingbury, Salor, Henry, Bender, Pavey, Gardiner and Schneider in June.

We abandoned Fort Conger August 9, and were frozen in a pack of ice off Victoria head August 29; abandoned our steam launch September 11, 11 miles northeast Cocked Hat island; when on the point of landing were driven by storms into Kane's sea, and finally landed September 29 in Baird inlet. Learning by secondary parties of the Proteus disaster, and that no provisions had been left for us from Cape Isabella to Sabine, moved, and established winter quarters at Camp Clay, half way between Sabine and Cocked Hat.

An inventory showed that by the daily ration of 4½ ounces of meat, 7 ounces of bread and dog biscuits, and 4 ounces of miscellaneous food, the party would have 10 days' full rations left for crossing Smith sound to Littleton island. Unfortunately Smith sound remained open the entire winter, rendering crossing impossible. Game failed, despite daily hunting. From early February, before the sun returned, only 500 pounds of meat was obtained this year, and seaweed, sassafras, rock lichens and sealskin were resorted to for food, with the results as shown by the number of survivors. The last regular food was issued May 14. Only 150 pounds of meat was left by Marlington, and I was compelled to send in November four men to obtain 144 pounds of English meat at Isabella. During this trip Ellison froze solid both hands and feet, and lost them all, surviving, however, through our terrible winter and spring until July 8.

The survivors owe their lives to the indomitable energy of Capt. Schley and Lieutenant Emery, who, preceded by three and accompanied by five whalers, forced their vessels from Upernavik through Melville bay into North water. They gained a yard whenever possible, and always held it. Smith's sound was crossed and the party rescued during one of the most violent gales that had ever been known. The boats were handled only at the eminent risk of swamping. Four of us then were unable to walk, and could not have survived exceeding 24 hours. Every care and attention was given us. We have saved our meteorological, tidal, astronomical, magnetic, pendulum and other observations; also pendulum, gale and standard thermometers, 48 photographs, negatives, collection of blanks and photographic proofs. Some Esquiman relics and other things were necessarily abandoned. The Thetis remains here five days, probably. GREELY, Commanding.

DESCRIPTION OF GREELY.

Greely is about 5 feet 11 inches, or 6 feet; rather thin, and weighs perhaps 150 pounds; he looks like a student; he would be taken anywhere for a student. Nine out of ten persons would have said Greely would have died the first winter: from his appearance anyone would naturally say that he would not be able to stand the suffering of an Arctic winter; but those who have experience in such things know that it is not the most robust persons who can stand such sufferings the best. Greely had a good deal of that spirit of determination and tenacity to life, and that is what carried him through. The party brought down all the provisions they could carry from discovery bay. On the 4th day of April they began to die; their sufferings must have been terrible; they must have eaten their food raw; during the whole winter they had no fire; they abandoned their steam launch off Victoria head, and if they broke up the boats for fuel to cook their food it would not have lasted very long. I think the most remarkable thing in the whole business was the man with both hands and feet frozen. He was frozen in November, yet lived from November to July. Greely is indebted for his life to the British explorers, and the stores which he found were left by the British exploring parties; they did not leave their stores on the wrong side; no other government would have acted in this matter as the United States has done. Unquestionably the government is at fault. One thing the expedition has accomplished: they have exploded the theory of the British Arctic expedition. When Ayres got back from his expedition he announced to the world that the polar basin was filled with solid, ancient ice, and that it was evident from the appearance of the basin from Cape Joseph Henry that it was never opened; that it was always a solid block of ice. His conclusions were questioned by a good many Arctic explorers, and it now seems that his conclusions in regard to the polar basin were all wrong, and that it is not so all the time.

INSANE WITH JOY.

St. John's, July 18.—There was great excitement when the relief ships landed, the populace lining the wharves. Commander Schley says: "On June 22 we sighted signals of distress, while lying in a drift of ice off Cape Sabine. We steamed toward the pack and found the Greely party, crying like children, hugging each other, and frantic with joy. I put off in a cutter, and they flew at me; I thought them crazy; they seized each of the men in the boat and hugged them and kissed their hands, and did everything to show joy and gratitude. All of the party were frostbitten and emaciated. Poor Ellison was unable to move."

HOW THE RESCUE WAS ACCOMPLISHED.

The rescue took place on the 22d of June, under circumstances of great difficulty. The Thetis and the Bear lay off from shore about 300 yards. There was a terrific gale blowing from the southwest, a heavy sea was running, and a formidable ice nip apparently inevitable. Lieutenant Greely and the other six survivors had to be transferred from their camp to the steam launch in a whale boat, in their sleeping bags, and while steaming from land to the ships the destruction of the whole party at one time seemed certain. The sea swept furiously over them, and the fury of the wind threatened to capsize them. At length they were safely on board the rescuing squadron, where every possible preparation had been made to insure them recovery and comfort.

The Greely party reached the highest latitude ever reached by polar explorers, namely, 83 degrees, 25 minutes and 30 seconds. The coast of Greenland was carried up to 83 degrees 35 minutes by observations, and named Cape Lincoln.

For some few days after their rescue the men were in a precarious condition. The great joy at their rescue was followed by depression, both mental and physical. All of their minds were weak, and their speech, like their movements, was feeble and slow.

A survivor of the Greely expedition says: "On May 14th we abandoned the winter hut, which was only six feet above high water mark, and damp from melting snow, and moved to the hill. We pitched a wall tent where the party was found. While lying in the tent, too exhausted to move, and while a southwest gale was raging, something very like the sound of a whistle was heard, and Long and Brainard were sent to the rocks, where a signal of distress was flying, to see if there was anything in sight. The intervening hills hid the ships from their view, and they returned, disappointed, with their melancholy report." Brainard says this was the bitterest moment of his life. He then gave up all as lost. Long, not yet fully satisfied, went out again, and climbing to the hill top saw the Bear's steam launch approaching with the ships in the distance. Too overjoyed to control himself, and almost too weak to stand, he tumbled, rather than ran, down the hill to meet his rescuers, and was the first of the party to arrive on board the ship.

SERGEANT LONG'S STORY.

Sergeant Long of the Greely party, who was first to respond to the welcome tone of the steam whistle, says he and Sergeant Brainard were the first to hear the sound, and they helped each other crawl out of the hut. When Long got clear of the entanglement of the tent, which had been swept to the ground, he rose to his feet with great difficulty, and succeeded in clambering up to a rock that gave the most extensive view in that neighborhood. Brainard went back to the tent, but Long remained out, looking searchingly in every direction for some strange object. At last he saw a large black object about a mile distant, which at first looked like a rock, but he knew there was no rock in that line. Presently the approaching steam launch changed its course, and Long recognized the approach of the rescuers. He came down from the rock and went toward the camp, raising the flagpole and flag which had been blown down in a gale, and held it for about two minutes, until his strength gave out, and it was blown once more to the ground. He then advanced totteringly in the direction of the little steamer, and in a few minutes the warm hand of the captain had grasped his in greeting.

THE BATTLE WITH COLD AND HUNGER.

The men passed another horrible night. They had no tent and their sleeping bags were frozen so stiff that it required hours of work to unroll them. The men gradually worked themselves into their bags, and the heat of their bodies thawed them out. A strong wind, drifting snow and their exhaustion prevented them from restoring circulation in their frozen companion. Words cannot describe the horrors of that night.

When they broke camp they were obliged to abandon meat or their companion, and they chose the former. Ellison, noble fellow, begged them to leave him to die and save the meat and his starving companions. They left the meat cached on the ice, and also a rifle, as a mark, and pushed ahead to Esquimau point, where they could secure shelter in their old camp.

After reaching the camp they workep from 7 in the evening till 3 in the morning, and partially restored circulation in Ellson's hands and feet. They dried his clothes and made him some warm tea, the only food they had been able to procure, the wind preventing them from lighting a fire. Early the next day Ellison was able to walk, and was sent on ahead, while the others packed and hauled the sled. They soon overtook Ellison, who had strayed from the route and had his hands and feet frozen. He was scarcely able to see; his cheeks and nose were also frozen. The men took turns at leading and helping him, while two would haul the sled. At last it required all three at the sled, and they tied Ellison's arms to the back of the sled and hauled him in that way. His legs were stiff, and he would fall and be dragged several yards before his cries would be heard. Lynn began to fail, and it was decided that Rice should push ahead while Fredericks remained with Ellison and Lynn. Rice, with a little frozen beef, started for assistance; the other men remained in their sleeping bags twenty-four hours, when Sergeant Brainard reached them and gave them some hot tea and soup, and started back to hurry up the relief party, which arrived ten hours later.

Lieutenant Lockwood and Dr. Pavy hauled Ellison into camp, Fredericks and Lynn walking. Ellison's feet were frozen beyond cure, and all his fingers and thumbs were lost. Lynn never did recover fully from the exposure. Rice was unable to move for a day, and Fredericks was prostrated for two days. Ellison was carefully cared for, and lived through the whole winter, receiving best of the rations, and more than the others, and only died July 8. His joy at his rescue, and his terrible suffering, were more than his weakened constitution could stand.

ELLISON'S SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

The case of Ellison was the most serious. His hands and feet were gone, and his weakened condition could not withstand the shock. He became insane a few days after the rescue, and died seventeen days after, on July 8, of mental and physical exhaustion. His history is remarkable. On November 2 he was detailed, with three others, to attempt the recovery of English beef, cached by Nares at Cape Isabella in 1879. The weather at times was terrible, but threatened starvation made it absolutely necessary to obtain food if possible. Sergeants Rice and Lynn and privates Fredericks and Ellison started, with a daily ration of four ounces of meat, eight ounces of bread, a little tea, and five ounces of alcohol for cooking purposes. With the temperature 35 deg. below zero, the wind strong, the snow soft and the ice hummocky, they had 60 miles to go to the meat, and return in four days. They had reached the cached meat, and were on their return journey, on the morning of November 6. They had left their rations and sleeping bags about two miles from Cape Isabella, where they had encamped on the ice, and started with only a cup of tea, intending to finish their meal after securing the meat, and to save the extra weight of sleeping bags, provisions and cooking utensils. They intended to use wooden barrels for fuel, and thus save their alcohol, and return to the ice camp for dinner.

On their return Ellison suffered with thirst, and began to eat snow, against the order and advice of the others. His hands and mits became wet, the northwest gale was blowing, and his hands soon froze. The snow had also caused his mouth and tongue to blister, and he rapidly became weak. The men hurried into camp, and then discovered that Ellison had also frozen his feet. They cut his boots off and put him in his sleeping bag, and restored circulation in his hands and feet by placing the frozen limbs next to bearskin.

After a terrible night they continued on their journey with the temprature 25 degrees below zero. Ellison was unable to help haul the load, which had been increased by the sleeping bags and [illegible] camp gear. His hands were frozen [illegible] Fredericks was obliged to help [illegible] along. Rice and Lynn struggled manfully with the sled, but the whole party was soon forced by exhaustion to go into camp.

CONNELL'S SAD TALE.

Maurice Connell, who is still extremely weak, said in an interview that for some days after his rescue he had no recollection of anything that transpired. He did not hear the scream of the whistle, and when his comrades aroused him up from his prostrate position in camp, and told him of the success at hand, he wildly exclaimed, "For God's sake let me die in peace!" A teaspoonful of brandy applied to his lips called back the fleeting life spark. Connell could not have survived more than a few hours. He was by far the weakest of the seven survivors, and the strongest must have succumbed within forty-eight hours.

The story told by Connell, from his recollection of his starving experience, is simply heartrending; how they burned the hair off their sealskin boots and coats, cut them into strips, boiled them into a stew, and ate voraciously of them till the stomach rebelled and nausea and weakness ensued. In several cases nature gave no call for twelve, fifteen or even eighteen days, and then bloody hemorrhage and consequent weakness ensued, prostrating the victims for several days. The difficulty of keeping heat in the body was very great. A rule at the camp was to permit no one to sleep longer than two hours. He was awakened roughly, and called upon to shake himself, beat his hands and pound his feet, to restore circulation. This was found absolutely necessary to prevent torpor and possible death, the usual accompaniments of intense cold.

DEATH OF RICE.

Sergeant Julius R. Fredericks relates mournfully the tragic story of the sad death on the icy ground of George Rice, the artist of the expedition. April 9 Rice and Fredericks volunteered to leave camp, to proceed a distance of 25 miles for meat, that might be cached near Cape Isabella. They had a shot rifle, hatchet and provisions for five days. They traveled three days, but failed to find the cache. On the way toward camp, Rice became weak, and finally gave up. He was attacked by bloody flux, that gradually wore him down. He succumbed, and was interred in an ice grave by his companions. Fredericks camped out that night on a fragment of a boat, and next day revisited his companion's grave, to pay a last tribute to his remains. Fredericks retained sufficent strength to drag back the sled, with the hatchet, rifle and cooking utensils, to camp.

Rice was the life of the Greely party, full of hope, buoyancy and energy, and his death was a terrible blow to them. He died in a brave struggle to prolong their existence.

THE SURVIVORS.

Commander Schley has received instructions from the secretary of the navy to remain at St. John's until there are twelve iron caskets constructed to receive the bodies of the deceased explorers.

The survivors are all doing well, but are still weak and suffering from nervous prostration. Lieutenant Greely has improved from 120 pounds weight the 22d of June to 130 pounds to-day. Sergeant Brainard and the others are pulling up proportionally. The weather here is delightful and all that could be desired for the sufferers, the mercury ranging from 65 to 75 degrees. Great sympathy is evinced by all classes alike for the survivors and the dead, and every token of respect is manifested to them. The Thetis and the Bear, as they ride quietly at anchor in the harbor of St. John's, wear a somber and mournful appearance, with the flag of the United States at half-mast.

### A New Mail Service for Ellensburg.

San Francisco, July 18.—R. D. Hume & Co., agents of the steamer Mary D. Hume, plying between this port and Ellensburg, Or., are conducting an interesting experiment. As there is no telegraphic communication with Ellensburg and mail service is slow, Hume has determined to start a messenger service of his own. One cage of carrier pigeons has been raised in an Oregon port and another at his East Oakland residence. Experiments thus far made by sending pigeons short distances from Oakland to various points on land or sea have proved very satisfactory. No doubt is now felt that the ultimate object of establishing quick communication between the points named will be accomplished. The distance is 313 miles. A steamer will carry messenger pigeons raised at one end of the line to the opposite end.


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**Carrying the U. S. Mail.**

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F. SCHEPTER, Agent at Empire City.
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