

by other explorers at different points about the pole, and I feel sure that there is a body of land there at least twice the size of Europe."

"I suppose the whole country is covered with ice and snow?"

"That which I saw was of that nature," replied Mr. Borchgrevink. "We traveled for days through the ice packs. Now and then we passed great icebergs and our ship was often struck by heavy pieces of ice, which made it tremble and crack."

"Is there any difference between the ice of the south polar region and that of the north?"

"Yes; there seems to be a decided difference. A part of the ice which we saw was in great blocks rather than in mountains of ice, such as you find at the north. I don't think the icebergs of the south polar regions last as long as do those of the north. Still they are immense. Some of the bergs which we passed rose to a height of three hundred feet above the water, and when you remember that as a rule from eight to ten times as much ice of such a berg is under the water as above it, you can get some idea of their size. Traveling among icebergs is not very safe, and we had at times to move very slowly."

"Suppose you had had a ship like that of Nansen's. Could you have made any better progress?"

"Yes," was the reply. "Nansen's ship would have been a great advantage, but we had to take what we could get."

"The experience of landing on this continent for the first time must have been a strange one, was it not?"

"You know the land called Victoria Land had been discovered before I went south, but our party was, I think, the first to ever set foot on what I believe to be the mainland of the continent. As we came into the bay we could see on each side of us the coasts of Victoria Land extending in both directions as far as our eyes could reach. Every one of the crew wanted to be first on shore, and they crowded me back to the rear of the boat. As soon as we got near enough, however, so that I could see the bottom through the waves, I jumped out and waded on shore, and thus got there first."

"I can't describe the feeling that I had. There was a reverence mixed with it, and indescribable pleasure. I realized that I was on a new continent, and upon land on which the feet of man had never before trod."

The conversation here turned to the commercial value of the discovery, and Mr. Borchgrevink told me that the ground where we landed was covered with guano. There were millions of penguins covering the rocks, and these birds came about them by thousands and they had to take their clubs in order to beat them away. The penguins look very much like a small seal standing on its flippers. They waddle about the shore, feeding on fish and nesting in the rocks. Mr. Borchgrevink brought some back to Sweden with him, and one of these is now in the museum of the University of Christiania. He told me that he found evidence of minerals on the mainland, and that the fur seal ought to be of value.

He had no opportunity to make excursions into the interior, and he has reserved this for his new expedition, when he expects to find the south pole.

I here asked some questions as to the expedition. Mr. Borchgrevink replied:

"We expect to start next September. We will sail from London for Australia, and thence will go to Cape Adare. The expedition will be a commercial as well as a scientific one. I belong to the scientific part of it."

"How much will it cost?"

"Between £25,000 and £30,000," was the reply. "The scientific part of the expedition will be under my command. I shall have eleven men under me. A number of these will be Norwegians, and among them Mr. Alme, who was with Mr. Wellman on his trip to the North Pole. We shall sail first for Cape Adare. We shall take with us the material for building two huts and shall expect to remain for a couple of years."

"How do you expect to get into the interior?"

"My idea is that we will travel to the South Magnetic Pole on sledges. I will take about fifty dogs with me."

"What kind of dogs?" I asked.

"I am getting some Russian dogs from Siberia," replied Mr. Borchgrevink.

"They are very fine animals and are especially fitting for this work. We shall have sledges made after the style of Norwegian snow shoes and shall carry also a number of such shoes with us. We shall probably use sails in connection with the sledges. You remember Nansen in his trip across Greenland had a sail on his sledge, and by this means he made as much as forty five miles a day in passing over the ice. I shall take three men with me on the trip to the interior and shall leave the remainder to stay at the huts and to make explorations from there as far as they can in different directions. The three whom I take with me will have to be Norwegians, as I want men who can use snow shoes. In returning from our expedition we expect to be materially aided by the wind."

"Will you take any fuel with you?"

"Yes; we shall have coal and other concentrated fuel. We shall have clothing of reindeer skins, and outside of this we shall use canvas clothing. Canvas keeps out the wind, holds down the fur and is a great aid in retaining the warmth."

"How about your food?"

"Oh! we shall have all sorts of condensed foods. We shall have extracts of beef, and shall carry a large quantity of pemmican or powdered meat, and dried vegetables."

"Will you be able to get any food on your new continent?"

"Yes; there is no doubt but that we can get fish, and we shall have the seal and the penguin."

"Are the penguins fit to eat?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Borchgrevink, with a laugh, "they make a very fair soup, though I must confess there is a little too much blubber in it to satisfy any one except an Esquimaux."

"How about pictures?"

"We shall of course take a full set of photographic instruments with us and lots of plates. I shall use films as well as plates this year. I had only plates in 1894. The air, however, is not good for photographing down there. There is too little contrast. Everything is dazzling white, and you do not get the shadows that are necessary to make beautiful pictures. I made a number of paintings of the things I saw. I sketched them while they were before me, and afterward filled out the outlines. Much

of my work I did with ordinary ship's paint, and this was the case with many of the illustrations which I published in my articles in the Century Magazine."

"How about balloons, will you take any with you?"

"We shall not take any large balloons," said he, "though we shall carry a large number of small ones. We are going to take them in order to see if we cannot send messages to the civilized world with them. We shall tie letters to them and send them up into the air to go wherever the wind will carry them. We shall also take carrier pigeons from Australia for the same purpose. Whether the birds will be able to find their way back home is a question. Still, by flying from one iceberg to another they may be able to make it. At any rate we are going to try. I wonder, by the way, whether any one has ever sent a carrier pigeon across the Atlantic. I am going back to London in a few days and I will then take some with me and make the experiment."

"Will your ship stay with you for the two years?"

"No," replied Mr. Borchgrevink, "it will come back, but it will return again the next year."

"But suppose it should not return?"

"Oh, in that case," replied the explorer, "I suppose we shall get along until a relief expedition comes for us. I think there is enough enterprise right here in America to send out such an expedition if the men who have agreed to return should fail us. This, however, I think there is no prospect of their doing."

Frank G. Carpenter

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

The very unexpected death of Mrs. Minerva W. Snow, wife of the late Elder Erasmus Snow, occurred at Mantol at 3:45 yesterday afternoon. No particulars as to the cause reached this city today. The deceased was a woman of many noble traits of character and was widely known throughout the State. Her remains will be brought to this city for burial.

A News correspondent, whose name and address are Thomas Davidson, No. 139 Minerva street, East Liverpool, Columbiana county, Ohio, writes, "Is there any talk or prospect of building a pottery in Salt Lake. Being a potter myself, skilled in all the branches of the business, I would like to know." It might be well for any person or person's interested to communicate with the writer at the address given in his query to the News.

In the EVENING NEWS of Saturday, March 7, a letter from Mr. A. C. Grue, Oxford, Idaho, was published, briefly explaining a new invention, believed by the inventor to be the long sought solution of the perpetual motion problem. The letter was headed: "Air Ship," and Mr. Grue therefore asks to correct this and to state that his machine is not intended for propulsion of an airship but can be used wherever motive power is desired. He claims that it is really a perpetual motion machine.

Mrs. Lucy Brown Smith, mother of Judge Elias A. Smith, and wife of the