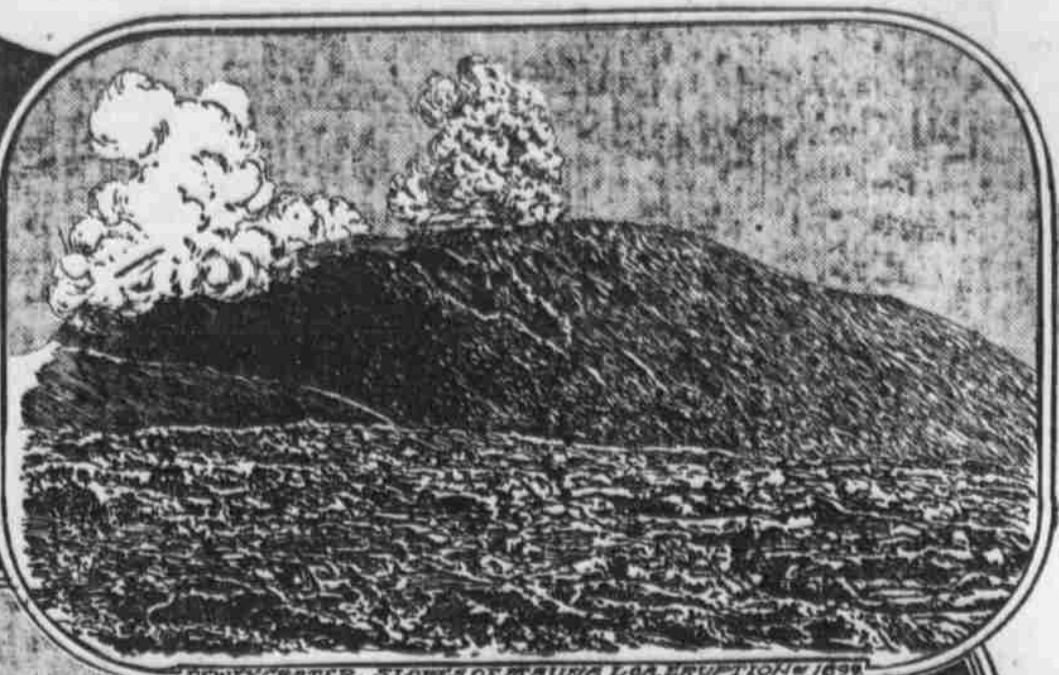


Mauna Loa's Great Show the Wonder of the World Just at Present

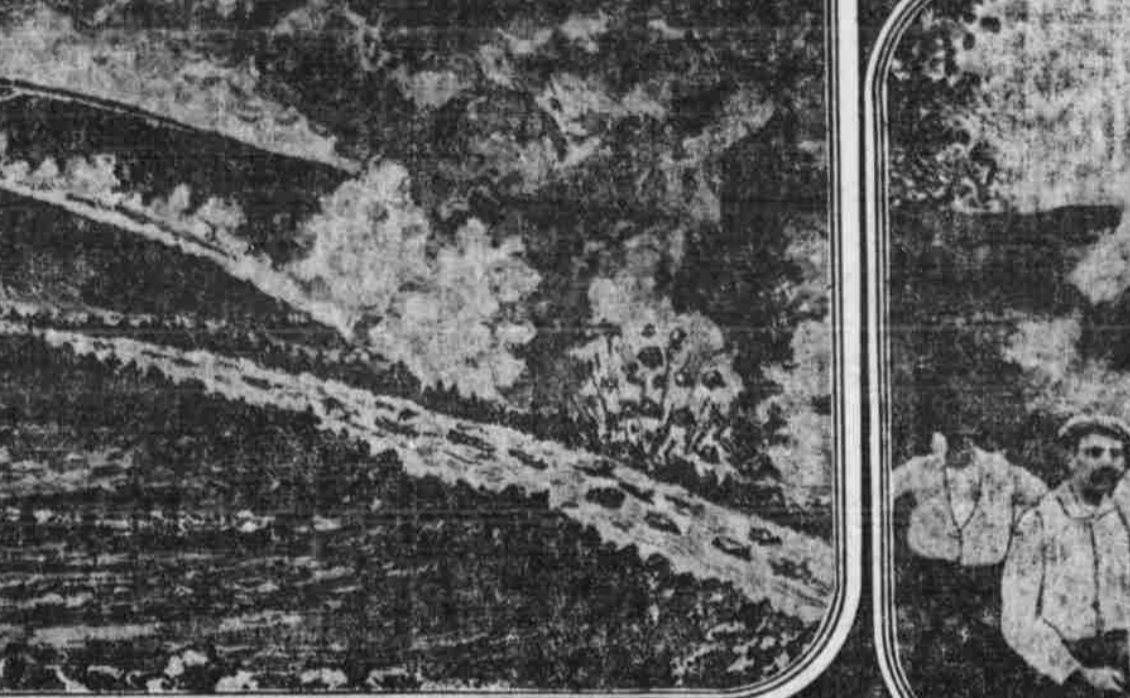
HONOLULU, Jan. 22.—The eruption of Mauna Loa has furnished the inhabitants of the island of Hawaii with the most splendid display they have ever witnessed. There have been many eruptions from Mauna Loa, and the land is scarred with ancient lava flows from Mauna Kea, a mightier but now extinct volcanic uplift, but not even in tradition do we hear of an eruption so magnificent and a molten outflow so huge as that which began about midnight on January 10.

For a month before this there had been fire in the crater of Kilauea, a volcano and on the lava, and a procession seen started for a bridge which crossed one of the principal avenues, from which an unobstructed view of the burning mountain could be had. "Central" at the telephone began notifying the people at the Volcano house, thirty miles distant, and the other side of the island, sixty miles away.



BANDING EXCURSION ON THE KAU COAST

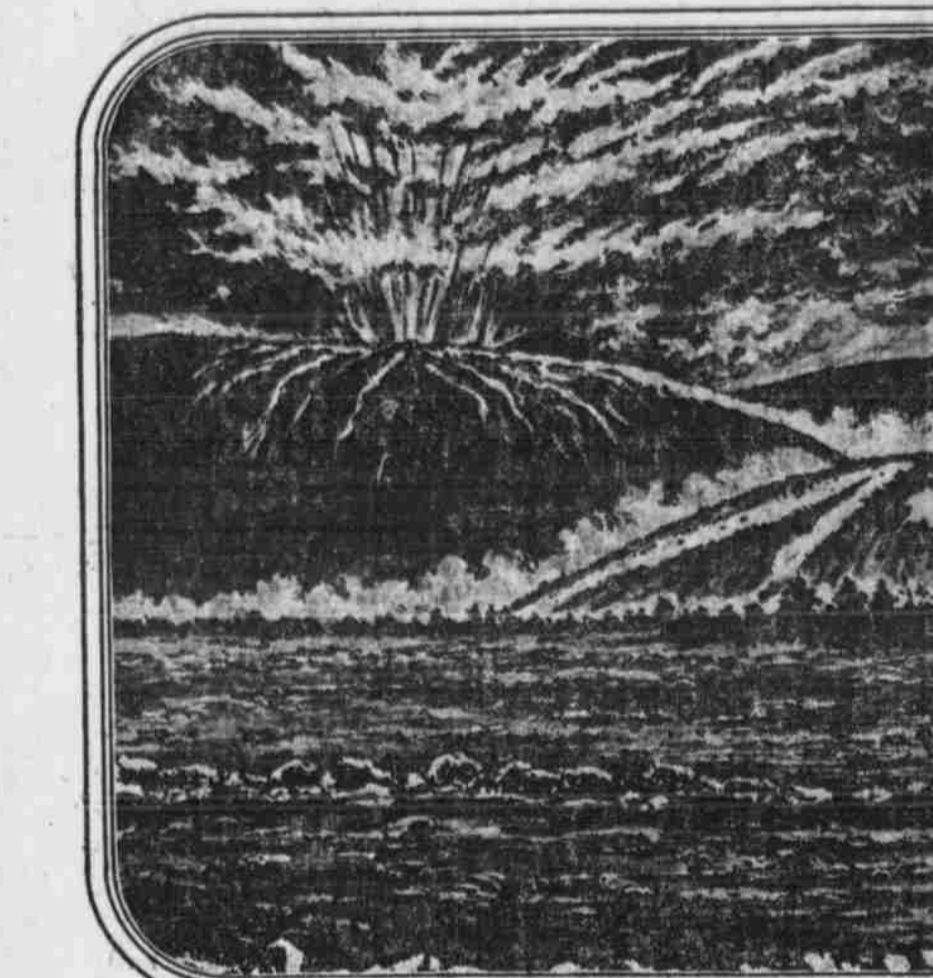
LAVA FLOW ON SLOPES OF MAUNA LOA ERUPTING FROM A FISSURE



THE MAIN LAVA FLOW IS BEHIND THE PEOPLE, STEADILY MOVING



MOKUAWEOEWO CRATER, FROM A PAINTING BY D. HOWARD HITCHCOCK



FROM A SKETCH OF THE ERUPTION, JANUARY 17

canic vent in the side of Mauna Loa, 8,000 feet below the summit. Lava could be seen about six hundred feet below the rim of the pit, slowly welling out of the walls or floor, forming pools and streams. Far upon the rounded shoulders of Mauna Loa's summit, near the Dewey crater, which broke out in 1899, could be seen a thin column of smoke, precursor of the tremendous outburst soon to come.

It seemed, as one man said, from his viewpoint in Kona, as if the world had caught fire. Mauna Loa is so great a part of Hawaii and stands so high in the air that an eruption from it in the early stages almost justifies such an illusion. Twenty cities burning could not have paled the alarm as that eruption did.

There was the mounting red pillar of smoke and all about its base seemed to be gigantic geysers of liquid fire—erect fountains that spread widely at the top, fountains that arched like a stream of water thrown at an angle from a hose, fountains that welled up like prodigious artesian springs, fountains that burst into scarlet showers like Roman candles, the whole lighting all Hawaii—an island larger than the state of Rhode Island—and feeding a lake of molten rock which soon began to overflow.

As the early morning wore on at Hilo the glow grew brighter and the column more stately. The upper smoke became blacker and began to cover the sky above the whole mountain, and contrasting with it the column looked like a cenotaph of deepest crimson, though it changed now and then to a glittering yellow or scarlet as though mineral gases were tinting it. The spectacle was far from Hilo—forty miles as the heron flies—but it was as plain to be seen by the dwellers in the town as is a rainbow danceth upon a stage to the audience in the pit.

The first eruption lasted from about midnight until 5 a. m., when it totally subsided. There had been no flow in the direction of Hilo, for the snowfields on that side of the mountain remained intact.

The lava had gone the other way, and people on the Kau and Kona coasts, then in anxiety from earthquakes, watched it flowing down in broad red streams, as if to devour their plantations and orchards; those regions, save where lava had in past times devastated them, being the garden spots of all Hawaii.

At Monserratt's ranch, a cattle property on the Kau side of Hawaii, earthquakes were continuous for four days, the first forenoon recording thirty distinct shocks. But two quakes were felt in Hilo, neither of serious words. Word came during January 11 that the activity of Kilauea had been greatly increased, but of this the people took little notice. At its best Kilauea is but a sideshow to the main volcano.

All day on January 11 the flow kept on down the mountain toward the Kahuku ranch, first going rapidly, then slowly. It passed over an older flow and by Sunday, January 13, had covered the government road, which is over twenty miles from the scene of the outbreak, the general direction being along the boundary between the Kau and Kona. In a day or two it was learned that while the flow had started from Mokuoweowe, the sudden cessation of the activity there early in the morning of January 12 was due to the lava breaking through the weak sides of the mountain about 6,000 feet below the summit at what is called the 7,000-foot level.

OZOMULSION GUARANTEED Under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906, Serial No. 332. Strength from the Ocean's Storehouse. For the Weak on Land. The best known vitalizing Food is a scientifically prepared Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, in combination with Glycerine, Guaiacol and the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. No other food substance is so rich in health-giving and disease-resisting energy.

Ozomulsion is Nature's Food. It fattens by feeding the impoverished nerve and blood cells. It stimulates digestion and overcomes torpid Livers without the distress of so-called bilious drugs. There are two sizes—8-oz. and 16-oz. Bottles of Ozomulsion are printed in 7 languages on each.

This flow soon forked into three streams, at least two of which are supposed to have done great damage to Colonel Norris' mountain cattle ranch. But of this little is yet known owing to the destruction of telephone lines and the blocking of government roads by lava of the government road through the Norris property.

It was not until January 13 that the Honolulu press was able to land men on the Kona and Kau coasts and, except for brief wireless bulletins, no news could be had from them until January 14. On that day printed letters arrived by mail, as did many interesting private descriptions.

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the site of the second flow, we found the road blocked by carriages, bicycles and an automobile. This was at 8 p. m. Monday, January 14, and the various parties on the ground were settled here and there in groups, having placed their blankets and provisions in the best locations they could find among the boulders strewn over the site of our bivouac. Some had camped under their carriages or in them, one family had a tent, but for the most part those who slept any did so under the open sky.

"The clouds above Mauna Loa were a deep red, and little less so all the way over the course of the stream of fire issuing from its side. When we arrived the flow had approached to within a dozen yards of the bivouac and was slowly eating its way toward us.

"Beyond, in the direction of Kau, we could see the reflection from the first or Kahuku flow—a lurid tinge like the light of a burning forest. This occasionally brightened, then faded, but did not entirely disappear at any time.

"The reflection from the near or Manuka flow, at the edge of which we stood, together with the light from the eruption that caused it, turned night into absolute day.

"It was if the sun were shining full at midnight through red glass—not the light of a well oxidized flame or that of a closed furnace, but an approach to old gold tinged with scarlet.

fy into the air, silent to us, but white with heat and falling back with a trail of fire.

"Perhaps one of the most impressive sights was the constant passage downward of red boulders, some of them immense, floating with the ease and grace of a ship. They could be seen high up the channel coming down with all the desperate abandon of a tenacious boat, with inevitable advance, hitting now and then the sides of another mass and perhaps coalescing to form a mountain instead of a ship, now hidden for a moment by a higher shore of lava, but again emerging at length to disappear in a darkened mass far below our foothold.

"A canny sense of unassailable power and volume—a feeling as if our accustomed mountains might suddenly rise up and shake their sides free of small encumbrances like men and trees, came over the rapt observer, and one or two persons were actually nervous, filled with a fear that it was akin to awe.

"At about 12:30 a. m. or so the flow reached the road. It had been approaching slowly for some time, and several of us went up to its advancing edge. Some even dipped in sticks and secured bits of lava for souvenirs. The bank was possibly twenty feet deep. In some places more around the circumference of Johnny's wool.

one respect. He has a head of wool, not of hair, and it is so big, the wool crop, that Johnny never wears a hat. He cannot. No hat manufacturer ever turned out a "hid" for man or boy that would stretch around the circumference of Johnny's wool.

Some Quaint Features of Every Day Life

Town Swears Off Smoking. THE ENTIRE male population of the village of Fort Republic, N. J., has "sworn off" from the use of tobacco in any form as the result of a religious revival which has been in progress there for several weeks. One of those converted is Miss Amanda Blake, who was proprietor of the only store in the village where tobacco was sold. She made a bundle of all the smoking pipes she had in stock. One of the first to swear off was John Johnson, who is 70 years old, who had used tobacco from boyhood, and he is sick as a result of the unusual abstinence. Johnson is sexton of the church.

Saloon League is making a test of the law and it will be fought to the end. Legacy of Faith. Probably the most peculiar will ever filed for probate in Indiana is that of the late George W. Deffenbaugh, who left the church of his faith \$50,000 on condition that his spirit be elected a member of the board of trustees of the church and consulted at every meeting.

The money is left to the Swedenborg church at Kokomo. In his will Deffenbaugh also provided liberally for his wife and children. The will is a long involved document. It stipulates that Deffenbaugh shall be a member of the board of trustees after his death and shall be consulted in all things relating to the church. A plan for the government of the church is contained in the will. The trustees are to meet often and consult with Deffenbaugh's spirit regarding details. In the event that the trustees appointed by the will fail or refuse to act, then a convention of church members is to be held, and they are to select a board of trustees and proceed as though the parties selected had accepted the trust. Children of Deffenbaugh are contesting the will on the ground that their father was insane.

Jail Birds Wed Old Maids. "Married for freedom," or a melodrama taken from the life of Will and Bud Saunders, who are now in jail at Harrisburg, Miss., with numerous charges docketed against them, should prove a profound stage success. While in jail several days ago in default of \$20 bonds, the two Saunders brothers sent for two old maids, who were sisters, and an agreement was made whereby the Saunders brothers married the two sisters in order that the women would go on their bonds. The marriage pact was carried out at once in the corridors of the jail. No sooner were they free than the two bridegrooms fled, but the fugitives were apprehended at Ellisville. After being taken back Will Saunders got into trouble by intimidating a witness, and must serve a thirty days' sentence.

Explosions Under the Lid. In bringing the exhibits into the courtroom at Upper Sandusky, O., in the search and seizure cases of E. R. Irwin, Philip Alheim and Emerit Hauff a bottle of whiskey was broken and spilled over Judge Tobias's desk. During the proceedings a case of beer, being too near the radiator, became overheated and several bottles exploded. Judge Tobias was splashed from head to foot. The defendants were recently fined \$50 each and appealed the case. The Ant-

Sensations of Surf Riding. At Waikiki, near Honolulu, is a famous bathing beach. Here, winter and summer, the surf canoes, or, better yet, the surf boards, come dancing in on the long rollers and men become amphibious. There is no sensation quite comparable to riding a surf board on a Pacific roller, says the Travel Magazine. It is tobogganing on a moving hillside of water, or, if you are clever enough to stand up on your board, it is taking this hillside on a single big ski. The beach runs far out before it shelves into deep water, and at high tide the breakers begin to mount almost half a mile from the shore line. You go out there with your surf board and wait for the wave. You learn to catch it at the right moment, throw your board inshore and climb upon it just as the crest of the roller mounts and catches you. Then on this crest you sail in toward the shore, to slide down at last when the wave breaks, down the foaming incline into shallow water and churning foam. It is royal sport.

surface finally breaking by the force of the red lava within and tumbling forward into pieces of the familiar "a-a."

"Sometimes a little spurt of lava would break through, displacing a partly cooled off surface with a clinking sound, much the same as when solid 'a-a' clinkers are hit together.

"After reaching the road the flow went much faster, probably receiving a fresh supply of molten rock under the crust, traveling a mile or more in the length of time it had taken to come a few yards before. This failure of lava flows to maintain any regular rate of velocity makes them rather unreliable neighbors, and when aided by hollows and declivities they may do startling things.

"One very pretty feature of the exhibit was the burning of the trees and shrubs as the flow advanced. In some places there was considerable light forest, kuku, lehuo and guava trees.

"The moving bed of coals reached its victim and vanquished it much, I imagine, as the flames did the martyr at the stake. At any rate, the tree yielded, was seen in flames, burning with a pale yellow over the dark red. Often a sudden flash of fire would catch the tree, turning it into a lace-work of sparks, 'a burning Christmas tree,' one said.

burning of San Francisco." Large excursions were from Hoonoulu to the flow on January 15, and among the passengers were several Japanese who took perambulating candy and coffee wagons along. These they would put at convenient places near the flows, following the red rivers where trade warranted and feeding the hungry sightseers. Quite a business in coffee, crackers, peanuts and soda water was done. Many visitors had driven from thirty to fifty miles to the lava flows, forgetting in their excitement to bring anything to eat and drink; and, but for the enterprising Japanese, they might have suffered.

One of the women who saw the main flow at close quarters said that it gradually changed its character as it moved on. At first it moved like water; then it slowed down and seemed to move with a glacial rigidity.

"It was an immense wall of red hot stones," she said, "pushed solidly along, except that the stones at the top would fall into the path of the monster and be overridden."

Lava takes two forms in cooling; one form is like rosy slickens and is called here "pahohoe"; the other crystallizes into jagged points and is called "a-a." The latter kind is the more familiar one in the country where the present flows are passing, and it makes travel outside of the flow roads difficult.

At present one flow has ceased, and another, the one on the Kona side, is slightly lessening; but this is no indication of what may happen tomorrow or next week.

FRIEND TO FRIEND. The personal recommendations of people who have been cured of coughs and colds by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have done more than all else to make it a staple article of trade and commerce over a large part of the civilized world. AN INSTANCE. Lucy Suddreth, of Lenox, N. C., had been troubled with a very bad cough for over a year. She says: "A friend brought me a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, brought it to me and insisted that I should take it. I did so and to my surprise it helped me. Four bottles of it cured me of my cough."