# THE NORTH POLE IS HIS GOAL

**Anthony Fiala Believes Fr. Frederick Cook May Reach It---Was Splendidly Equipped.**

Ere this the long sought north pole may have been discovered. Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the arctic explorer, may be the finder. Anthony Fiala believes Dr. Cook is close to the pole if not actually there.

Dr. Cook's wife and two children live in Brooklyn. The last heard of him was March 17 last, when he was on the polar ice north of Cape Thomas Hubbard, 560 miles from the pole. He was on the eve of making a dash for it, accompanied by a few Eskimos, with dogs, sleds and supplies. Mrs. Cook is confident her husband will overcome all obstacles and return safe. It will be impossible to hear from him again before next summer.

When Dr. Cook started a year ago last spring for a polar hunting trip with John R. Bradley, a wealthy New Yorker, he had no intention of trying to grab the north pole. They went in a 110 ton Gloucester fishing schooner, renamed the John R. Bradley, with Dr. Cook in command.

When the hunting trip ended in August, 1907, it was expected that Dr. Cook would come back on the schooner, but at Annortok, on the northwestern coast of Greenland, he decided to remain and make a dash for the pole, says the New York Evening World. Rudolph Franke, a member of the crew, volunteered to stay at Annortok and watch the supplies. He recently returned to New York with a letter from Dr. Cook, dated March 17, the polar sea, north of Cape Hubbard. In it Dr. Cook said: "I am taking a straight course for the pole. I hope to succeed. At any rate, I will make a desperate attempt."

Franke, speaking of their experiences in the far north, said in part:

"On the night of Aug. 26, 1907, the John R. Bradley discharged the stores and provisions, also the outfit, at Annortok, and the schooner left us on Aug. 27 at noon, bound for New York.

"Early in September our winter quarters were in first class condition, and we began to lay in a stock of meat for the winter.

"We used the whole month for hunting. Before the long night set in Dr Cook made a sledge trip to the Big Humboldt glacier and returned to winter quarters at the beginning of the long arctic night. It was at this time very cold, 30 or 40 degrees below zero. The ice was not always firm, being broken up and then closed together and traveling was dangerous, especially in the morning and at evening.

"Dr. Cook was nearly drowned and escaped with his life in an encounter with polar bears. The grease in the guns was so hard that he could not use them, and they put knives on long sticks to defend their lives against the bears.

"One time when Dr. Cook was away from camp on a trip I prepared dog food for the spring campaign. We found a way to prepare dog food that will give Dr. Cook an immense advantage over all other explorers.

"In the middle of November our furs were nearly gone. Then came the holidays of Christmas and New Year, but we did not have much time to devote to them.

"Jan. 10 Dr. Cook sent me over to Flagler bay with three Eskimos to hunt for musk ox and to look after the people who we supposed had been left there from a shipwreck, but we found nobody. The thermometer registered 73 below zero.

"The last weeks we were together there was a lot to do, and, everything being completed, we started on Feb. 26 for the far north. I remember it was early noon when we left our quarters and camped the first night in three snow houses on the ice floe in Kane basin. The next day, after 140 days of darkness, we again saw the sun and reached Cape Sabine late in the evening. Here we were storm bound the next day. The last day's march brought us to Rice strait, ten miles northwest of Greely's memorable winter quarters of 1883-4. The next march brought us in Flagler bay, and Dr. Cook sent me back to Annortok March 3 with the first division after placing provisions at the head of Flagler bay to guard our winter quarters.

"I believe that everything is O. K. with Dr. Cook, but of course something must be done next year for his relief."

Members of the Peary club and the Explorers' club have for some weeks been discussing the advisability of fitting out an expedition to hunt for Dr. Cook. No relief measures can be taken, however, before next spring.

### She Liked Variety.

She is a very nice little girl, and yet she has an imagination so vivid that people can't help wondering once in awhile what is going to become of it. The little girl can and does tell the most marvelous tales, and when she is reproved she is entirely complacent and cannot see that her effective inventions are anything more than jokes. One of these she told to an interested neighbor at whose house she called frequently.

"How is your mamma, dear?" asked the neighbor one morning when the little girl made her appearance.

"She is very sick," answered the little girl earnestly. "Nelly (her sister) and I were up with her all night. We called the doctor." But when the kind neighbor went in haste to see her sick friend she found her in every respect as well as ever.

"Why did you tell kind Mrs. Blank such a story about me?" asked mamma seriously of her little girl at the first opportunity.

"Well, mamma," said the little girl, with a toss of her curls, "Mrs. Blank asks me every single morning how you are, and I get tired of telling her that you are very well."—New York Times.

## ADRIFT IN A BALLOON.

**Experience at Sea of International Balloon Racers.**

On board the steamship Prinz Wilhelm, which recently arrived at Leith, Scotland, were Dr. Niemeyer and his assistant, Hans Heidemann, the crew of the German balloon Busley, one of the competitors in the great international balloon race which was held at a suburb of Berlin.

Dr. Niemeyer and Herr Heidemann arrived in London wearing cheap ready made clothing which they bought in Edinburgh, virtually having been naked when rescued. The sailors of the collier which picked them up lent them garments until they could purchase others.

Their story of the hours when they believed they were facing death upon the night waves of the North sea is thrilling, says a special London cable dispatch to the New York Sun. After being blown over Cuxhaven they were not alarmed at the prospect of being carried across the sea. On the contrary, they were elated, for the wind was driving them northwest, and as it was estimated their gas would last fifteen hours they saw a prospect of landing in England and winning the race. But a little later the wind veered and, blowing with terrific force, drove them northward through pitch darkness and bitter cold. When they realized the situation Dr. Niemeyer exclaimed, "Now we have done it!"

"Yes, we are in for it," responded Heidemann, and each was silently busy with his own thoughts.

Presently they saw the lights of two or three ships far below. They shouted and signaled with their electric lamps in vain. They were driven helplessly for two hours. About dawn they saw the lights of the Prinz Wilhelm and signaled frantically, and at last the steamer's foghorn answered them.

Dr. Niemeyer, telling the story, said: "Heidemann shouted, 'We are saved!' but we little knew. The worst was yet to come. Suddenly we realized that we were traveling much faster than the steamer and unless we opened the valve and dropped the chance of rescue would be gone. I opened the valve of the balloon, and the car struck the waves with tremendous force. The car, being weighted with ballast, instantly sank, and we were submerged to the armpits.

"We climbed the ropes and grasped the extension ring. There was enough gas left in the balloon to keep it above the water, but the whole thing was driven flopping through the waves which buffeted us in the darkness. We were suddenly thrown into consternation to see the Prinz Wilhelm's lights growing dimmer, and we watched them lessening until they almost disappeared.

"We could not believe that we were abandoned. It must be that we were still speeding faster than the steamer. The gas bag acted as a sail, and our only hope seemed to be to rip it. Pulling the ripping cord with all the strength left in my numbed arms, the envelope collapsed on the water, and the car sank deeper.

"Half frozen and choked by the waves, which we could not avoid, with eyes smarting from the salt water and naked except for our trousers, having hastily stripped in readiness for a swim, we still held on for our lives with our hands, having lost all foothold when the basket sank.

"The steamer's lights were now mere specks in the darkness. So they had abandoned us. 'Men, men, how can you forsake us? It isn't human!' I shouted futilely.

"Then the lights vanished altogether. We saw our end near. I said to Heidemann, 'I cannot hold out much longer.'

"'Nor can I,' he answered quietly.

"As we gripped the netting for a new hold our hands touched. We involuntarily clasped fingers.

"'Goodby!' I said. 'It won't last much longer.'

"'Goodby!' responded Heidemann.

"I shut my eyes to await the end. Suddenly out of the darkness we heard a shout. It was a human voice, the sweetest sound I ever heard. Rapidly nearing us was a boat which the Prinz Wilhelm had sent to find us.

"'Catch hold of the car!' shouted a voice in the German tongue, and the boat drew alongside, and the brave sailors with difficulty helped us on board.

"I hardly know how we fought death and won. Twenty minutes later the steamer came up and took us on board. It picked up the balloon too. The captain and crew treated us in the best possible manner, and, thank God, we are here to say so. But we are disappointed that we did not win the trophy."

### Toward Cheaper Aeroplanes.

It costs much to build a large dirigible balloon. The French and German craft have cost from $250,000 to nearly $500,000 each. An aeroplane can be built for less than $2,000, and the market price will probably soon be about $1,000.

### Tolstoy's Sense of Honor.

At one music party at Count Tolstoy's a lady's singing displeased the count's boys, and they adjourned to another room and made a noise. Their father lost patience and went after them, and a characteristic admonition ensued.

"Are you making a noise on purpose?" he asked.

After some hesitation came an answer in the affirmative, "Y-y-yes."

"Does not her singing please you?"

"Well, no. Why does she howl?" declared one of the boys, with vexation.

"So you wish to protest against her singing?" asked Lyeff Nikolaevitch in a serious tone.

"Yes."

"Then go out and say so or stand in the middle of the room and tell every one present. That would be rude, but upright and honest. But you have got together and are squealing like grasshoppers in a corner. I will not endure such protests."

### Mind Your Business.

If you don't, nobody will. It is your business to keep out of all the trouble you can, and you can and will keep out of liver and bowel trouble if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They keep biliousness, malaria and jaundice out of your system. 25 cents, at all druggists.

### Champion Girl Pitcher at College.

Alta Weiss of Rogersville, O., known as the champion girl baseball pitcher, entered Wooster university the other afternoon as a member of the junior preparatory class. Miss Weiss referred with pride to the fact that she had earned the money to pay her way through college by pitching.

### No Attempts, Please.

Mother (to future son-in-law)—I tell you that, though my daughter is well educated, she cannot cook.

Future Son-in-law — That doesn't matter much, so long as she doesn't try.—Fliegende Blatter.


# K C Baking Powder

# Pure Healthful and Successful

Good Cooks use K C Baking Powder and Good Cooks make good things to eat. K C means success —bake-day success. Successful cooking means health and happiness.

K C is the one pure baking powder that sells at a fair price and with the following "Money-Back" Guarantee:

Get a can from your grocer. Use it—and if you do not have lighter, better and more delicious baking, return it and have your money refunded.

Try K C now—you have a surprise in store —Don't miss another day.

*Every can guaranteed.*

25 OUNCES
25 CENTS

Young Men's Clothes
Ederheimer, Stein & Co., Makers

ALL your pet ideas of how your Fall overcoat should look find expression in the new styles we're showing. Most Young Men's clothes are lacking in either smartness, perfect fit or right tailoring. These are correct in all three respects.

**Some of you haven't worn one of these long, soldier-like, button-to-the-neck-coats. You've admired them on others. You'll want others to admire them on you. We're showing several styles; in rich browns, olives and other medium and dark shades. The Ederheimer-Stein name is guarantee of quality.**

**La Velle** The Clothier on the Corner.



**Hay's Hair Health**

**Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty.**

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, **and positively removes Dandruff.** Keeps hair soft and glossy. Refuse all substitutes. 2½ times as much in $1 00 as 50c. size. **Is Not a Dye.**

**$1 and 50c. bottles, at druggists**

Send 2c for free book "The Care of the Hair." Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

**Hay's Harbina Soap** cures Pimples, red, rough and chapped hands, and all skin diseases. Keeps skin fine and soft. 25c. druggists. Send 2c for free book "The Care of the Skin."



# Better Not Get Dyspepsia

**If you can help it. Kodol prevents Dyspepsia, by effectually helping Nature to Relieve Indigestion. But don't trifle with Indigestion.**

A great many people who have trifled with indigestion, have been sorry for it—when nervous or chronic dyspepsia resulted, and they have not been able to cure it.

Use Kodol and prevent having Dyspepsia.

Everyone is subject to indigestion. Stomach derangement follows stomach abuse, just as naturally and just as surely as a sound and healthy stomach results upon the taking of Kodol.

When you experience sourness of stomach, belching of gas and nauseating fluid, bloated sensation, gnawing pain in the pit of the stomach, heart burn (so-called), diarrhoea, headaches, dullness or chronic tired feeling—you need Kodol. And then the quicker you take Kodol—the better. Eat what you want, let Kodol digest it.

Ordinary pepsin "dyspepsia tablets," physics, etc., are not likely to be of much benefit to you, in digestive ailments. Pepsin is only a partial digester—and physics are not digesters at all.

Kodol is a perfect digester. If you could see Kodol digesting every particle of food, of all kinds, in the glass test-tubes in our laboratories, you would know this just as well as we do.

Nature and Kodol will always cure a sick stomach—but in order to be cured, the stomach must rest. That is what Kodol does—rests the stomach, while the stomach gets well. Just as simple as A, B, C.

**Our Guarantee**

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say, that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2½ times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.



*Hensley's*

*FLORAL STORE,*

**The Place to Buy Flowers**

4TH AVE. AND 20TH ST.

Orchids
American Beauties
Tea Roses
Vallies
Chrysanthemums
Carnations
Asters
Lillies, etc.
Bridal Bouquets.

Decorations for all occasions.

Palms and Ferns Rented.

Call and see us before placing your order. Get our list of prices.

Old phone 712K, new phone 5179
Residence phone 535-Y.

# Reduced Prices

FOR

# Cash Buyers

**At the Seventeenth St. Store**

| GROCERIES. | | MEATS. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| The celebrated Woodmen's Choice flour, per sack | $1.45 | Pork loins, per lb. | 11c |
| Cream flour, per sack | $1.30 | Pork shoulders, per lb. | 9c |
| Granulated sugar, 19 lbs. | $1.00 | Sirloin steak, per lb. | 12½c |
| Choice potatoes, per bu. | 70c | Porterhouse steak, per lb. | 12½c |
| Onions, per bu. | 60c | Round steak, per lb. | 12½c |
| Tomatoes, 3 cans for | 25c | Rib roast, per lb. | 10c |
| Corn, 2 cans for | 15c | Chuck roast, per lb. | 8c |
| Peas, 3 cans for | 25c | Boiling meat, per lb. | 6c |
| Pork and beans, 3 lb. can | 10c | Hamburger, per lb. | 10c |
| Scotch peas, 3 qts. for | 25c | Veal roast, lb. | 12½c and 15c |
| Sauer kraut, 2 qts. for | 15c | Veal stew, per lb. | 9c |
| Corn meal, per sack | 20c | Kohr's regular hams, lb. | 15c |
| Rye meal, per sack | 45c | Kohr's picnic hams, lb. | 10c |
| Rye flour, per sack | 50c | Bacon, per lb. | 15c |
| Graham flour, per sack | 30c | Bologna, 3 lbs. | 25c |
| | | Liver sausage, 3 lbs. | 25c |

**W. C. MAUCKER, Prop.**

BOTH PHONES. SEVENTEENTH STREET AND FOURTH AVENUE.