

The Pacific Commercial Advertiser

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, MAY 6.—Last 24 hours' rainfall, .02. Temperature, Max. 79; Min. 71. Weather, fair.

SUGAR—96 Degree Test Centrifugals, 3.48c.; Per Ton, \$69.60. 88 Analysis Beets, 8c. 2 1/4; Per Ton, \$75.20.

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HONOLULU, HAWAII TERRITORY, MONDAY, MAY 7, 1906.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TALES OF THE DISASTER BY MANY EYEWITNESSES

Letters From Men and Women Who Write in Simple Strain of What They Saw of the Wreck and Ruins and the Work of Relieving the Distressed Populace—The Interesting Sidelights on Human Nature Up Against Awful Experiences—Incidents of Martial Law—Illustrations of Pluck.



THE WELLS, FARGO & CO. BUILDING, ON MISSION AND SECOND STREETS.

Herewith is presented a symposium of description of the tremendous disaster that destroyed San Francisco, and of its aftermath of military protection and civil philanthropy, which in its way is unique at least on the scale presented.

Previous issues of the Advertiser, since mail accounts of the catastrophe began to arrive, have been crowded with the narratives of trained newspapermen. Some of the stories were actually written by the light of the burning metropolis, amidst the crash of falling commercial and domestic palaces, and others were written tersely for the telegraph wires and therefore were of broad sketching. Many of the tales were the earmarks of effort—and effective effort—in the telling, for the newspaperman must write as well as circumstances will permit with the knowledge that no circumstances will excuse writing much below the mark that he may profess to have attained.

What is peculiar in the following accounts of the San Francisco calamity and its sequels is the fact that they were not written for publication. They are the free and unconstrained letters of private individuals to relatives and friends, written at the earliest opportunity after the events described, for the purpose of allaying the anxiety of loved ones far from the deplorable scenes, as well as of gratifying the naturally supposed desire of those addressed to learn as much as possible at first hand of one of the most appalling disasters, combining a convulsion of nature with the accident of fire run wild, which have ever staggered humanity.

Women are letter-writers natural-born and the commercial evolution that is destroying the epistolary art among busy men, or even the temptations to brevity of communication which the postcard creates, will not for a while yet render extinct the capacity of the gentler sex to write letters from heart to heart and of heartfelt interest to all who read them. There is no apology needed, then, for starting the following symposium of correspondence from the wrecked city with a woman's letter.

It may be recalled that the Advertiser some days ago solicited the use of private letters from San Francisco, written since the awful morning of April 18, from recipients willing to grant such for publication in this paper. As will be seen from the contents of this issue, the response has already been generous. The private letters here presented are worthy of preservation as among the most graphic annals of San Francisco's time of trouble.

FROM CECILIA M. EVANS.
Miss Emma F. Smith has received the following letter from her friend whose name is signed thereto. The correspondent, as will be seen, was the first woman permitted to cross the bay into the ruins of San Francisco. This is her letter:

3984 Howe St. (Still)
Oakland, Calif. (Safe)
April 24, 1906.
My Dear Emma: No doubt you have heard by this time of the dreadful calamity that has swept over this beau-

tiful state of the Golden West. San Francisco, the once prosperous and busy city of the West, has been swept by flames.

We received a terrible shock of earthquake last Wednesday morning (April 18) at 5:14:48, that lasted 28 seconds. So great was the shock that the instruments that register the quakes were broken, so we are in doubt as to the direction it had its course. All of the instruments in the Chabot Observatory here in Oakland were broken.

Oakland suffered a great deal from the quake, but we thank God there were very few killed, only five people. To look at the buildings in Oakland it seems a mystery that there were not hundreds killed. A great many of the buildings will have to be torn down, while some of them will have to be taken down two and three stories. All of the chimneys of the homes were broken to pieces, crockery and glassware were damaged to a great extent; the plate glass in the show-windows was broken. Going down Broadway I counted only fifteen windows that were not broken. A great many of the high buildings and church spires went off-plumb and they will have to come down.

The first day one had to climb over heaps of bricks that were in the middle of the street. The cars could not run for thirty-six hours; no gas, electric lights or water could be had during that same length of time, as all of the mains were broken. Groceries were made in the street in some places three feet wide and from fifty to one hundred in length. On some streets the car rails were raised two feet, earth and all, from where they were before. In one case I saw in Alameda the rails that run side by side, the double tracks, one of them had fallen two and a half feet and the one beside of it had raised two feet.

I never walked so much in my life as I did on Wednesday of last week. I walked over ten miles to take pictures. If you remember the long wharf near the Oakland Mole, well, I walked to the end. What sights along that wharf! The sheds used for storing were as a bed with the roof as smooth as a blanket covering it, with not a shingle right out of the pin holes in the track. Folks were broken in halves, not a truck—or as I should say—not a wheel was on a track—all of them were thrown off.

We are still having earthquakes, but they all seem very light in comparison with the great one we had. The other evening at dinner we had one that shook the fork out of my hand. The little ones have done some damage, but not very much. A great many buildings of four and five stories had the four corners fall out, and the fire walls also fell out. One large building in town had its fire wall fall over another building, which was occupied in the upper story by theatrical people and on the ground floor there was a ten-cent theater. This building was completely demolished and it was here that the people were killed.

I was on my way to town when I met a friend who told us to look in back of us, over at Frisco. My, what a sight! I shall never forget it. An immense column of black smoke was over that city. We then walked to town and tried to get to the city but it was impossible, no boats were going there. I then took some pictures of the fire. The flames were gaining more ground all the time. They had to dynamite many of the fine buildings to prevent the fire from going too quick. In spite of their hard work the fire gained on them.

(Continued on Page 2)

FRASER SENDS ATKINSON HIS FINAL REPORT

Acting Governor Atkinson has received the following letter, with enclosures mentioned, from E. A. Fraser, whose work as Hawaiian relief agent at the scene of the California disaster is a praise in every mouth in this Territory. It is a modest report of results from his labors, with nothing about the hardships to himself they must have entailed.

Mr. Fraser clears up some little questions that arose at this end of the line with simple explanations, showing that he knew what people here did not know about the situation at the other end. Facilities of communication which some folks here thought he might have used were in fact sought by him without telegraphic or telepathic suggestion but found to be unavailable. Where his advice about remitting funds for the Hawaiian relief bureau was not taken proves to be the only item in the whole business which went wrong, though happily no serious inconvenience has resulted from the error committed in Honolulu.

Letters from the Hawaiian relief bureau mail printed below will indicate, to a small extent, the great value of Mr. Fraser's services in respect of allaying the anxiety of people here about their relatives in California, as well as giving intimation of cases where sufferers needed a little cash.

MR. FRASER'S LETTER.

San Francisco, April 29, 1906.
Acting Governor A. L. C. Atkinson, Honolulu, H. T.
My Dear Sir: I include, herewith, my account of all money spent in connection with our work of the past ten days, bringing the same down to, and including, tomorrow, when Mr. Morgan may be expected to arrive and take over the responsibility. I will, of course, turn everything over to him, and will assist him in any manner that lies in my power.

The present expenditure, \$298.05, I have met from my own resources, together with a \$50 loan which I negotiated with the cable company, and if my account is approved, and you are willing to Mr. Morgan, I will ask you to kindly instruct him to pay that amount to me. Mr. Peck cabled to me that Mr. Alexander would advance me \$500, but I have not approached him on the subject, as I very much doubt his ability to meet such a draft. The banks, both here and Oakland, have not been opened since the fire, and the only money obtainable is that which happened to remain in individual pockets on the fatal morning. The great number of business houses, regardless of their size, are unable to pay off their own employees, and many a wealthy man is borrowing a dollar here and there as he best can. Most fortunately, I had my Tuesday's cash receipts in my pocket, and I have pulled through to

date. Credit has had no value; only the hard coin goes.

Samuel and Eva Bruckner go forward to you by today's S. S. Alameda, the company accepting my order on you for passage money amounting to \$30 for two half-fare steerage accommodations. That is the only order or draft of whatever nature that I have put out.

I enclose, herewith, clipped advertisements which I have run in all of the San Francisco and Oakland dailies, the larger one in the Oakland and the smaller one in the more exclusive San Francisco papers. Also a news clipping which has appeared in practically the same form in all papers. I have mailed 485 postal cards and written nearly fifty letters. I have received more than one hundred letters and postals, and have had more than two hundred callers. I include, herewith, fair samples of the letters received, which may be of interest to you, and indicate the value of your efforts. There has been practically no real suffering, supplies and shelter having been freely and promptly provided, there only remaining the discomfort attendant on a lack of ready money. Not less than a dozen of the native Hawaiian boys are being cared for at Idora Park, Oakland, having, as they all maintain, the time of their lives. Mr. Morgan may find it difficult to pry them away and ship them home. I gave one of the attendants \$10 to be used in their behalf.

In explanation of the verbosity of my cablegrams I will say that a code has been out of the question. Mr. Peck cabled suggesting one, and a shipping man whom I interviewed on the subject promptly offered me \$100 if I would allow him to use it when obtained. I doubt if one per cent. of the codes remain. Even the contents of ordinary safes are in extremely doubtful condition, much being charred and worthless. My own safe, and it was a good one, too, was cooked to a turn, both in and out, and furthermore, the whole Studbaker Building fell over on top of it. Wouldn't that jar you?

I have never worked harder in my life; am eating like a truck-horse and growing fat. With the kindest regards, and in hopes that I may have the pleasure, for it is a pleasure, of working with you again. I remain, Sincerely yours,

E. A. FRASER,
535 Ashbury Street.

P. S.—I would like very much to know in what form you received your news in Honolulu, and I will be greatly obliged if you will supply me with complete files of the Advertiser, the Star and the Bulletin from April 18th forward.

Cash Account of E. A. Fraser in Connection with Hawaii Relief Work From April 21 to April 30, Inclusive.

Cash hire, 10 days at \$10.00	\$100.00
Bicycle	12.00
Launch	15.00
Ferry	2.00
Total	\$134.00

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REVISED DEATH ROLL SHOWS FEW FATALITIES

Large Proportion Are Unidentified --- The Russian Terrorists Score One Assassination and One Close Attempt --- Elections in France.

(Associated Press Cablegrams.)

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—The coroner's revised figures give three hundred and nineteen (319) dead and one hundred and eighty-five (185) unidentified.

GOVERNOR OF MOSCOW INJURED BY A BOMB

MOSCOW, May 7.—A bomb was exploded near the carriage of Governor Doubasoff, who was slightly injured.

RUSSIAN ASSASSINATION.

EKATERINOSLAV, May 7.—The Governor has been assassinated.

Ekaterinoslav is the capital of a province of the same name north of the Sea of Azov. The province has a population of about two million, and the city of about 50,000.

ZULUS RUSH UPON DEATH.

DURBAN, May 7.—Two hundred Zulus attacked the British near the grave of Cetewayo. Sixty of the Zulus were killed.

WALL FALLS UPON SOLDIERS.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—Three soldiers were buried yesterday by a falling wall. One of them was seriously hurt.

FRENCH GOVERNMENT OUT AHEAD.

PARIS, May 7.—The elections have been unattended with incidents. The Government gained fifteen seats.

DE WITTE TO PARIS.

LONDON, May 7.—Ex-Premier De Witte will be appointed Ambassador of Russia at Paris.

THE RHODE ISLAND FLOATED.

NORFOLK, Virginia, May 7.—The battleship Rhode Island has been floated.

FOURTEEN BULGARIANS SLAIN.

SALONICA, May 7.—Turkish troops have killed fourteen Bulgarians.

FLED WITH A BOTTOMLESS CAGE

"Sonny" Cunha, who saw many humorous sides to the disaster, states that while he was in front of the St. Francis Hotel at one time, a woman ran by. She was clad in a silk under-waist, silk petticoat, a plumed hat, a shawl over her left arm, no shoes or stockings, her fingers liberally besprinkled with diamond rings, and in her right hand she carried a parrot cage, with no bird in it and no bottom to the affair.

CAPITAL OF NERVE.

The following business letter-head just issued shows how the San Francisco merchants are laughing at fate. It is issued by the Phil B. Bekeart Company, Inc., agents for thirteen Eastern firms dealing in arms, implements and sporting goods:

Office (Temporary)
PHIL B. BEKEART CO., INC.,
2330 Alameda Avenue,
Corner Park St.

Liabilities	7
April 25, 1906, not yet computed.	
ASSETS.	
Cash, nearly	\$ 15.00
Nerve, over	1,000,000.00
Reputation, about	30
Energy and Possibilities	1,000,500.00
Fixtures—1 Suit Clothes, 2	
Fancy Vests, 1 Plug Hat (damaged)	15.83
Total	\$2,000,534.13

KILAUEA STREET SLIP GOES AHEAD

Acting Governor Atkinson has authorized Superintendent Holloway to go ahead with the Kilauea street slip and conclude the contract for the dredging with Lord & Belsor. The Acting Governor has also suggested to the Superintendent of Public Works that the plans for the wharf and shed be drawn up as soon as possible, so that there will be no delay in completing the new dock facilities.

COLONEL ALLEN'S BROTHER IS DEAD

Mrs. W. F. Allen has received a cablegram announcing the death in New York yesterday of Elisha H. Allen, brother of the late W. F. Allen, and at one time Hawaiian Consul in New York.

BORN AMIDST DISASTER.

A child was born to Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels in San Francisco the day of the earthquake. The news of this event does not state whether the little visitor to the perturbed scene is a boy or a girl. It is mentioned, though, that the mother's pluck enabled her to keep up bravely and that the child is particularly strong and healthy.

TALES OF THE DISASTER BY MANY EYEWITNESSES

(Continued from Page 1)

Emma, words cannot express that awful sight. When the dynamiting was being done we could feel the tremble over here. At night we would go up to the hill near us and there could see the fire at its command view. I recalled to my memory the stories of "The Last Days of Pompeii" or the eruption of Mt. Vesuvius. The water in the bay was very calm and the reflection of the fire on it was beautiful. The sky looked as if it was ablaze, so red was it. When the Russian Hill was burning it looked exactly like a volcano in eruption, so high did the flames leap.

We could plainly see the St. Francis Hotel burn, it was at night. The Palace burned in the daytime. Seven times they thought they could save this building but finally it went, with all lives saved, but in the St. Francis there were nearly two hundred killed.

A friend who was at the Occidental told me the story that was connected with that building. All lives were saved but no books or money. The guests of this hotel were driven to Union Square. When the fire reached that section they were driven to North Beach and Nob Hill. There they stayed for twenty hours, and those who could make their way to the ferry came over here.

The Fairmount Hotel was burned, but the frame of the building is still standing. It was one of the best fire-proof buildings in the city. Hopkins Art Institute was burned and the rest of the beautiful mansions near there. The City Hall was wrecked by the earthquake. All that stands of the great dome is the steel frame and the statue of Liberty still stands looking over the ruined city. It is a picture in itself. The Call building is like a piece of wire all bent from the shock. The woodwork is all burned and it is thought that it will have to come down.

The army was called and all of the militia from the largest places in the state are guarding both in San Francisco and Oakland. Yesterday one thousand soldiers came up from Los Angeles to guard the people of Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley.

It is just the same as in time of war. Martial law prevails in the city and Oakland. No lights to burn after ten o'clock, no one on the streets. People are shot if they do not obey orders or if they are found stealing. In San Francisco the men who fight for their lives to get out of the city are made to go to work, when the fire was on they had to help battle the fire and now they have to pick up bricks from the streets. If they resent they are shot on the spot. By making the men pick up the bricks they are cleaning the streets up very quickly. I was very fortunate in being able to go over to the fire when it was in its highest stage. The Governor can only give passes to go over, no women were allowed to go over, even for their relatives until yesterday (April 23).

I was the only woman that went through the ferry building, which was condemned and will have to be torn partly down. Only trained nurses and women on the relief committees were allowed to cross. A friend got a pass from the Governor so that was how I got over to the city of ruins. I was over when Telegraph and Russian hills were burning, also the warehouse districts on the waterfront. It was a very pitiful sight to see the people. They were lying in the gutters and on the streets dead. When I was over it was the worst sight of all because the fire was driving the poorer class out and they were all foreigners and they did not know what to do. One instance was when we were walking along East street. A soldier came up to us and challenged the friend I was with (the fire was in front of us), but when he showed him a badge, as he is a county official, the soldier passed him. For a moment I thought I would have to tackle also, but we escaped all right. After he passed us he stopped an Italian, but he did not offer to go. The soldier then drew his revolver and pointed it at his face. The man said he could not leave his family and the soldier asked where his family would be if the fire came down another block. The man at last gave in and said yes. In a few minutes I counted thirty men who were gathered together at the point of the revolver, and they had to draw the hose and fight the fire.

It was very hard to see the children and old people trying to escape the fire. The infants were dying for the want of air and something to eat or drink. The smoke was something awful and terrible wind arose and one could hardly see with the awful dust coming from the ruins. The people were driven from block to block like cattle, some of them trying to save a little baggage, but they would have to leave it behind after carrying it probably for two days. At the ferry I saw three pianos that had been drawn down from Russian Hill by the members of the family. Beds, machines, buggies, etc., were piled on top of one another along the wharves. Piers 3, 5 and 2 are complete wrecks from the earthquake. Very few of the piers escaped damage. Meigs' wharf was burned, also the Southern Pacific boat landing was partly destroyed. From Nob Hill it looks as if the ferry building was only two blocks away. Looking from the Fairmount Hotel, on the very top of Nob Hill, everything has been swept in the business portion of the city. The last report was that it did not go beyond Valencia street in the Mission district and 26th street on the north side. It swept as far west as Van Ness avenue and in some places it reached to Franklin street. From Van Ness avenue to the water's edge it made a complete sweep. I was not able to get out so far as Mission Dolores, but I heard that it was burnt, also the Notre Dame convent, but I could not say for sure if they are gone. St. Ignatius church and college were totally destroyed, one could hardly find them. St. Mary's Cathedral narrowly escaped. All the rest of the churches within the district were burned, nothing was saved. If Van Ness avenue had not been such a wide street they would never have kept the fire from spreading to the ocean.

St. Patrick's church was ruined by the earthquake. The fire started near by there. It is thought it started in several different places in that section. The flames leaped across Market street from Smith's cash store across to a large hotel recently built. From the Call Building to the ferry only one building stands and that is the Buckley Building, seven stories high. It looks very queer with its three walls standing and the walls inside so white. So great was the heat from the buildings when they had fallen the bricks were burned to clay, which was heaped in great pyramids still burning.

The Ferry Building was badly damaged from the earthquake. The tower was badly twisted and the side walls fell in. The bottom part of the tower fell in and damaged the roof. The upper floor was not badly damaged, neither was the section that the passengers pass through. The building was condemned Sunday and since then it has been very hard for the people seeking relief to come to Oakland.

Ever since Wednesday the people have been streaming over here, some with their pets, others with most of their belongings in sheets, and hundreds without coats or in some cases without clothes. As early as Wednesday noon relief committees were established at all of the churches, lodges and the Oakland committee. Those on the committees wear yellow badges and they do not have to pay car fare and can go to all the camps or wherever the refugees are sent to. The first four nights the committees fed the people all night and all day. They were coming in all the time and all exhausted and starving. Now they have regular meal hours.

The Eastern States and towns in California have been very kind in donating. Money has been subscribed; food has been sent, at first it was not cooked but it is now coming all prepared; tents, bed clothing and medical assistants are coming in very rapidly. Medical services and medicine are needed very badly, as there were a great many hurt. The hospitals are full. It was a very sad sight to see the people who were taken from the hospitals in the city and brought over here in express wagons and some in drays, which were boxed in but no covers. One ferry boat brought two hundred and fifty from St. Mary's Hospital. Some of these patients were sent to hospitals, while others were cared for in three of the largest skating rinks.

St. Luke's Hospital was badly damaged by the earthquake but later was burned. Oakland is full of people, strict guard is on, martial law being on. It is very hard to get to town. No one can walk on the sidewalks, all have to walk in the middle of the street. The Governor has declared legal holidays from day to day ever since Wednesday. A few of the stores are open, but everything is cash, and the people cannot get their money out of the banks. It is very hard to get things to eat.

All of the refugees are being well cared for. Clothes and bedding are being given to them, also all the food they want. The very old people sleep in the churches and there are doctors and nurses at all of the relief camps or halls.

The food is very good. I was in the kitchen the other day at the Relief Hall and the sheriff from one of the counties in the interior asked how they were feeding the babies. The ladies told him that they were giving them milk and in some cases they had to give them skim milk. The very next day fifty gallons of cream was sent up from Fresno and on the cans was written "For the babies." Wasn't that lovely?

The smoke was very thick until yesterday, when we had a very heavy cold rain. The rain caused a great deal of trouble, as the people were living out in the open air over in the Golden Gate Park and on the beach. Those over here were more fortunate, as they have tents and coverings. It is feared a great deal of sickness may arise from it.

Dear Emma, we just received Mrs. Cooper's cable inquiring about her son. We have expected him ever since Wednesday but so far have not heard from him. We think he may be at Mrs. Waller's, as their place, I believe, escaped fire. We have been very anxious about him, we have looked for him in town and gone over the register here in Oakland, but have so far not heard a word. We have tried for the O'Shaughnessy's but have failed. We cannot hear from anyone of our friends. Several of them we know are safe. We pray to God that we will find them all safe.

The San Francisco fire is said to be the largest in history, it being one hundred million greater than the Boston, Chicago and Baltimore fires all together. The insurance, it is said, will cover over three hundred millions of dollars. The damage done by the earthquake was enough to ruin San Francisco without having the terrible fire. Great hopes are being made for the future San Francisco. They are going to lay out the streets better and building is to start right away.

I could write a hundred pages and yet have more to tell you. I will send you a few papers. Papa has sent some to Baltimore. I will close now as I have to go to work at the relief and am tired. Hoping you will hear from your folks soon and that Mrs. Cooper will hear from her son shortly.

I gladly write to say that we passed off very fortunate, no one hurt and only our chimney and a few bottles of medicine, a vase and the little statue of the Sister of Mercy, that Sister Carlotta gave mama, broken.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain, Your loving friend, CECILIA M. EVANS.

AT AGNEWS ASYLUM.

Much concern has been felt here over the report from Agnews, where so many unfortunates were confined. Miss Gertrude Whiteman of the Castle Home received a letter from the daughter of the superintendent of the institution on Saturday. The following extracts are made from it. It is dated the 27th of April:

"Just a line to tell you we are still living and well. We are in tents on the lawn and fairly comfortable, though it is storming and it is hard to keep warm and dry.

"We are getting out from under the horror of it somewhat now, and are able to get a little sleep. I shall never be able to get away from the heart-rending sights and sounds as it seems to me. They are fixing things wonderfully well and nearly all of the patients are under shelter. We have plenty to eat and if sickness does not break out we will get along all right for awhile.

"None of us has had clothes off since the disaster. You can not imagine the terror of it all. I awoke with a sense of danger and jumped out of bed into mama's room as my room crashed in behind me. Papa pulled us into a doorway and said, 'It has come, let us all go together.' And we clutched each other to go to our death. But the awful shake and crashing ceased and we were still there, able to crawl out on the balcony, from which we reached the ground by means of a ladder. We escaped with our nightgowns only, but have since saved considerable clothing and can keep warm. I lost my watch and all of my pretty things. They soon began to bring out the bodies of the dead and the wounded, the latter screaming in agony. Some were buried under the debris with broken limbs and backs for hours before they could be taken out. We gave wine and water to the wounded and soon the doctors and nurses were attending them.

"The lawn was strewn with bodies and the blankets were soaked with blood. It was like a battlefield. All are now being treated in hospital tents and are doing remarkably well. Employees injured have been taken to hospitals in town. Our girl was badly injured, but we hope she will recover. It is too heartrending to see so many crippled for life.

"The great, beautiful building, that was to be a model institution, lies in ruins before us and a hundred dead bodies were taken out and as many more injured. Miss Holmes was killed, crushed beyond recognition. Her mother stood at the ruins for three days waiting for the men to find her body. Forty men were kept digging and risking their lives in an effort to get out the bodies of the dead.

"You can not imagine the tragedy, not having seen it. And yet this is not the worst—San Francisco, dear old city, is gone, and oh, the suffering. Thousands have come down this way in their night clothes, without water and food, fleeing from the flames.

"San Jose is much damaged, and all of the business portion gone, about twenty killed. We are having hard rains and neither nurses nor patients have enough clothing. We find many heroes and heroines among us.

"We are all safe and more fortunate than some of the people in this part of California, so do not worry, maybe it is best for us."

FROM JAS. S. McCANDLESS.

Following are copies of two letters from J. S. McCandless to his brother John. Mr. McCandless went up on the China and had a good opportunity to observe from the deck of the steamer the conflagration that was devastating San Francisco. He missed the earthquake and does not seem to express any regrets at his luck in that respect. These letters are dated Oakland, April 22nd and 25th and are as follows:

"Dear Bro. John: 'Well we have had some stirring things since we reached here. I will commence at the first and I am sending you a lot of papers which can tell you more than I can. Some of the articles are sensational but you can tell which is good and true.

"We saw the smoke, or rather we ran into the smoke, on Thursday morning 75 or 80 miles from the heads and when we passed the Farallones we could see great columns of smoke over Frisco. Then we knew there was a big fire. We got a pilot about ten miles off shore. He had not been ashore for the first few days but said they had felt a very heavy earthquake on Wednesday morning at 5:16 and that San Francisco had been burning ever since.

"We dropped anchor off Meigs' wharf at 11:05 and could see the fire over on Montgomery Street and up on Nob Hill right below the new Fairmount Hotel. After passing quarantine we up anchor and steamed to a point opposite the Pacific Mail dock and anchored alongside the steamer Mongolia. The shipping had all left the docks and anchored in the stream. From our new location we could see the fire on the upper end of Market Street and all over the Mission. When night came we could see Russian Hill on fire and the Crocker, Flood and Stanford buildings burning and also the Fairmount. Buildings were being blown up all over the city. The whole lower part of San Francisco has gone up in smoke, the fire extending as far up Market Street on the South side as 21st St. and to Van Ness Ave. on the North. They made a heroic stand at Van Ness Avenue where they blew up every building on the East side of the avenue. By doing this they saved the Western Addition.

"It jumped across the avenue from Bush to Franklin and burned West two blocks deep and then stopped. The Spreckels mansion is gone but the mass of stone save the others for the fire failed to get across the street here; and if they had not checked it at this point the city would have been wiped off the map. I tell you it is pretty near that now, about all that is left is the Western Addition and the scattered houses on the outskirts. A good deal of the wharves that are left are damaged, some with the roofs lying flat, others are serviceable.

"Dr. Grossman and I got passes to go over into the city yesterday and we spent all day. It was a sight never to be forgotten; there are a few walls standing and those will have to come down. The Call building is out of plumb but otherwise it seems to be in fair shape. The Chronicle looks as though the building is O. K., so does the Flood building and the St. Francis and a few others, but such a wreck I never saw before. We stood on Nob Hill and looked for miles on nothing but smoldering ruins. Market Street has sunk in a great many places from one to two feet, on the lower end.

"The people are living in the parks and on this side of the bay, Oakland has thousands of them and they have gone all over the State. The Relief Committees are doing good work and there will be no real suffering. The Masons are doing good work.

"Money and supplies are coming from all over the United States and I have no doubt that the little Hawaii will do her share. But John, you are going to be up against it for supplies and also your mail. All the steamers are being held and no one seems to know when any will leave here. The authorities are holding them for the supplies they had on them and also for use as hospital ships and shelter. The Spreckels are all living on the Sonoma. I expect to leave here tomorrow for Tacoma and stay there. I will not go to Los Angeles. I have no money, (lucky haole), I had a hundred dollars when I landed. This will get me to Tacoma and there is no telling when I would get any here. All strangers who can get away do so. The McLeods are all right and so is Mrs. Edgar. Tell the Angus boys their mother is all right and say to Sheriff Brown that his wife has gone up into the country with Captain Matson. Captain Matson's home was saved. I called on Mrs. Vesper last evening but she was out. Will go to see the Martins and Miss Lynch today if I can find them.

"The second letter is dated 'On board Train No. 16 bound for Portland April 25.

"I have given up the idea of going to Los Angeles and there may be no encampment at all; if anything it will be only a business session.

"Dr. Grossman leaves Oakland today for Los Angeles and Charlie Hoswell will try to get away on Saturday on the Alameda for Honolulu and he will bring all the papers up to the date he leaves and as he has been all over the burnt district he will be able to tell you just how it appears to him.

"The papers are very sanguine of how they are going to rebuild the city and make it greater than ever. If the insurance companies pay up they probably will, but if they don't it will be a long time before there is much of a city. It is said the insurance will be paid in full, that is, if it does not bust them, and I guess it will, some of them. There are all kinds of rumors and you can hear almost anything.

"They are blowing up the walls and clearing the streets. Only a few of the wharves are serviceable. The S. S. China is discharging over at Long Pier in Oakland and if that sleepy town had enough wharfage to take care of the shipping San Francisco would have to take a back seat and Oakland would be the City of the Bay; it would do away with transportation of the freight across the bay. Of course the Southern Pacific does not want to see this and you know the ferries are a gold mine but you have it on every side of more San Francisco in mine. That is the way they feel now. Of course, there was damage done in Oakland and all around the bay but nothing in comparison to what was done on the peninsula. San Mateo, Palo Alto, Stanford is a wreck while the university at Berkeley is practically intact, San Jose is badly damaged in fact every place on that side of the bay was damaged and it will take them a long time to win back the confidence of the people.

"There was quite a shock on Monday night and this put the fear into them a little deeper. The big fellows are doing the talking while the little fellow is sick and does not know what is going to become of him. I realize that money will do anything and if they make up their minds to rebuild it will be done. California has received a black eye and it is going to hurt us in the tourist trade. If you mention a volcano it is like waving a red flag to a wild bull. In time these things will wear off but it will take time.

"The banks are all trying to keep everything in San Francisco and they have announced that they will not move across the bay. Of course they had thousands of dollars invested there and it is to their interest to see it build up again. On the other hand nearly all of the mercantile companies are opening temporary quarters in Oakland; the newspapers are all published there and will be for some time. The Chronicle building is to all appearances, in about as good shape as any building in the city.

"Welch and Co. have opened offices at 1065 Washington Street, Oakland. I did not draw any money there, they have none; nobody has any money and the Governor is declaring legal holidays from day to day so that the banks all around the bay are closed. Business is all done on paper, in fact there is not much business doing. The Relief Committees are feeding the people and they are doing it well. Supplies are coming in by the train load. We passed a lot at Dunsmuir a little while ago.

"I heard one party telling of getting into line out at Golden Gate Park. He was a man of means but he said others had none the best of him for his banker was in the line right close to him. No one can realize what it is until they have passed through it. We were lucky to get beds in a small hotel. We were charged \$3.50 a day while before the fire the fellow did not get more than that per week. When we went around and saw the people sleeping in tents or old sheds or any old place we would appreciate our own condition. I was fortunate in having

money in my pocket. I have received no mail but expect it went up in smoke at the St. Francis."

There is very little difference in the tone of the many letters received here from the Honolulu people who were through the trouble. One may describe the events more graphically but the end is the same—utter destruction. The following was received by Mrs. A. Francis Judd from her son.

ALLAN WILKS JUDD.

He says "You may consider yourself lucky at having me alive, as I passed through the earthquake and fire of the 18th inst. without harm. Beyond my new dress suit and a few clothes I lost nothing.

"We moved from Valencia Street to Van Ness avenue on the 14th of April and on the 18th, Ben Rice and I were awakened by the tremor which shook us so that we could not get out of bed. As soon as it stopped we looked out of the window and saw debris in the streets and horses from a nearby fire station running loose. Pond, a fellow roamer, and I went straight down Market Street and soon saw evidence of the violence of Madam Pele. The roofs and chimneys had fallen in and soon some injured people were taken by autos. One lady sat down on the sidewalk and began putting on her stockings. We soon saw fires starting in different places but mostly in the district south of Market Street. At Sixth and Mission a lodging house had caved in and lots of people were cremated there, we being unable to rescue them.

"We then went down Fremont Street, just below Alexander and Baldwin's office. There was a large fire on both sides of the street with cartridges exploding every minute. Then we went over to California Street, near the Canadian Bank of Commerce. Here the sidewalks were elevated some three feet by the shaker. In all this time we counted sixteen fires. Arriving back at Van Ness Avenue we did not for a moment think that the fire would reach us there but at noon a fire broke out on Hayes Street and we soon saw that we had to 'git.' So Petre Honemann, our landlord, stopped a team and we packed up and went to 14th Street and Valencia, staying there until 6 p. m. when we moved over to a hill at the foot of Dolores Street and 14th. In the meanwhile all Market Street was ablaze.

"I was so thankful that the Cookies had left on the 16th. By the night of the 18th, fire had reached from the water front to Van Ness Avenue and from 3rd Street to Sutter. I slept about one hour and in the morning we took two loads of our belongings out to Holly Park on the Mission Road where we camped the night. There is a reservoir there so we had water. In the evening four of us watched the fire from a hill and it beat Kilauea all hollow. There are two separate fires, the one in the Mission District and the one on Nob Hill, extending all along the ridge on which Jackson Street runs.

"When we awoke on the 20th, the Mission fire was out but the other one had spread to the North Beach side and at this writing is still burning, although under control. We moved down here on the 29th, having made money in the morning by hauling furniture for some people.

"There was great difficulty in check-

THIS MONSTROUS FAKE WENT FAR AND WIDE

Infinitely worse than the outrageous "rumor" purporting to have originated on board the steamer China, upon her arrival at San Francisco, which represented Honolulu slipping into the sea and burning the while—as some versions had it—is the following pretended cablegram from Honolulu. It is the acme of devilish ingenuity in the categorical manner wherewith it describes an earthquake on April 19 in Honolulu, where in fact there was not the scintilla of a tremor, duplicating the San Francisco disaster of the previous day with only the succeeding fire omitted but the omission made up for by the invention of a great tidal disturbance.

Here is the monstrous fake, as clipped from the Fresno, Cal., Republican, with the display heading: "HONOLULU IN QUAKE ZONE—VIBRATIONS ON THURSDAY LAST WERE ALARMING—MORE PANIC THAN WAS WARRANTED BECAUSE OF SAN FRANCISCO HORROR."

"HONOLULU, April 20.—For six minutes yesterday a repetition of the San Francisco disaster, which would involve the capital of the Hawaiian islands in destruction, was feared. Vibrations, evidently the result of seismic disorders, were felt quite plainly throughout the city.

"While earthquakes are by no means infrequent in the islands, that of yesterday was much severer than any which has occurred in recent years. It caused the buildings along Fort street and the other thoroughfares in the business district to sway to and fro, and in the residence districts some of the less strongly constructed dwellings were partly demolished as the result of the vibrations. The disturbances caused by the vibrations caused the water in the harbor to rise rapidly and fear was felt that a tidal wave might sweep over the city. However, inside of six minutes the vibrations ceased and no further ones were noted during the day.

"The vibrations had the effect of causing almost a panic among the inhabitants, who had learned of the catastrophe which had destroyed San Francisco. Crowds rushed into the streets when the vibrations were first felt and endeavored to make their way out of the business district as soon as possible, preferring to take their chances in the sugar plantations in the open rather than to endure the danger of having the buildings falling upon them.

"Fear of possible disorders as a result of the panic resulting from the vibrations caused the landing of a considerable force of marines from the men-of-war in the harbor. These with the assistance of the local police were able to restore order shortly, and within an hour after the vibrations had ceased and conditions had become normal again, business was everywhere resumed and the population went on its way as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened."

ON ITS TRAVELS.

From being the first coming to view in the Advertiser office, the dispatch as printed by the Fresno Republican is here placed in the leading position. Scarcely had its existence been noted when a copy of the New York Times of April 21 was handed in, which contains the same dispatch telegraphed under date of Chicago, April 20, with an introduction saying it was "a cable dispatch from Honolulu."

A footnote to the dispatch in the Times said: "This dispatch bearing the news of the earthquake at Honolulu came around the world, by way of Manila, Asia, and Europe. There was no communication yesterday between Honolulu and San Francisco."

This explanation offers one slight ground of hope that it may be proved, for the name of Honolulu's decency, that the villainous concoction of lies was not fabricated in Honolulu. For it is notorious that there are unconscionable fakirs with access to the wires at Asiatic news centers.

Next seen is the Washington Evening Star of April 20 containing the dispatch, dated that day at Chicago, with an introduction saying that the dispatch is "a cablegram to the Chronicle from Honolulu."

STEAMER CHINA FAKE.

Miss Agnes Lyle, who returned home from New York in the Alameda, when passing through Nevada in the west-bound train obtained a copy of the Daily Nevada State Journal, published at Reno, of date April 21, which had a heading clear across the top of the first page, following a line description of the San Francisco situation, which startled the young lady nearly out of her senses.

"HONOLULU SAID TO BE NEAR DESTRUCTION" was what the black type said. Beneath, top of the middle column, was a triple-line heading, "Island is Sinking in Sea," with the following version of the China fake below:

"SAN FRANCISCO, April 20.—The Oriental liner China arrived in port tonight. A report which cannot be confirmed to the effect that the wireless telegraph system at Diamond Head, Honolulu, was in brief communication with the China this afternoon and reported that Honolulu was slipping into the sea."

"The Nevada editor had the good sense to add this footnote: "The above report may be only one of the many rumors which have spread since Wednesday."

ing the fire because the earthquake destroyed the mains at some places. It was finally stopped at 20th Street by dynamiting three blocks of buildings.

"Yesterday three of our party of ten went down to the ferry, via Howard Street, as they were leaving for Pittsburg. It was a great sight going through the burnt district; huge coal piles still burning, tracks and streets upheaved, etc. Nearly all of the wharf sheds were down and the ferry building had fallen down in some places. There was an immense crowd there trying to leave the city and some fifty people in line waiting to telegraph. Needless to say every message was sent collected. We found out that the cable was not working and wondered if you were all safe. One of our wagons was commandeered and Honemann had to take a load of butter and eggs up to the depot near here.

"Rice and I then walked up Market Street to Golden Gate Avenue, then along Van Ness Avenue, where the marines made us work some thirty minutes cleaning up the street. On Market Street we ran into John Dias and his married sister, Henry Williams and "Sonny" Cunha, all Honolulu people. From Sutter Street we went over to Broadway where I enquired at Miss Smith's and found no damage to speak of, then went to the Godfreys but no one was there, thence along Divisadero and Dolores Streets home. It was a long walk, six miles. This morning we six men Honemann, Rice, Clark, two Greek machinists and I got up at 4 a. m. and after waiting in line for some time got about a week's rations, so we are quite comfortable now. Expect to be working again in a week.

"I have spent all of my cash for food and cooking utensils. Everybody has to cook in the street now and no lights are allowed although the rule has been broken by people who use candles. Twelve thieves have been shot by the soldiers and a lieutenant was killed by a thug. I heard that three men had been lynched for robbing dead bodies but I am not sure of this. I estimate over 1000 killed by the earthquake and 5000 injured. About 3000 of the injured were put at first in Mechanics Pavilion but they had to be moved again. The city was put under martial law soon after the earthquake and by 9 a. m. on the 18th a troop of cavalry came up Market Street from the Presidio. It was lucky the quake and the fire did not happen during business hours else many thousands would have been killed."

FROM C. W. DICKEY.

The following letter was received by the mother of C. W. Dickey on Saturday and will be of interest to the friends of the young man here. He says: "We are all practically safe and well and our damage has been practically nothing.

"I presume the reports have spread in their travels around the world, the truth is almost too terrible to believe. Three-fourths of the great city of San Francisco is in smoldering ruins and 300,000 people are homeless and most of them destitute.

"Oakland suffered comparatively little; some of the buildings were wrecked or badly damaged and about half of the chimneys in town were thrown down."

"There was great difficulty in check-

(Continued on Page 3)

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Telephone Main 424.

WEDNESDAY

May 9, 1906,

AT 10 A. M.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

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WILL E. FISHER, AUCTIONEER.



Try a glassful with your dinner or before going to bed and you will enjoy good, restful slumber.

MUSIC AT THE

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SUNDAY,

FROM 2 to 5 P. M.

DON'T MISS IT.

ENGRAVINGS AWAIIAN GAZETTE CO.

Carriage Repairs

Our Carriage Repair Department on Queen street attends to all kinds of repairs and painting. Buggies, Wagons and Drays built to order.

Schuman Carriage Company LIMITED. REPAIR DEPT., Queen St., between Fort and Alaka.

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You can't get better Soda Water than that bearing the FOUNTAIN brand, for the simple reason that there isn't any better made.

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Distributor.

THE THOMPSON BOYS IN THE RUINED CITY

One Writes an Interesting Story to Their Parents--Many Street Incidents Described--The Boys on Special Police Force in Berkeley.

From the many striking incidents of the fire-devastated streets which are vividly described therein, the subjoined letter from one of their two sons attending the University of California to Mr. and Mrs. U. Thompson, of Kamehameha Schools, is deemed worthy of especial prominence. It will be seen from the letter that the Thompson girls as well as the boys have taken hold, like good Honolulu people, of work for alleviating the abounding distress.

Berkeley, Cal., April 23, 1906. Dear Father and Mother: We have been through four terrible and exciting days, though our excitement has been mild compared to that of the people in San Francisco. S. F. is blotted from the ground, if not from the map. And yet this a. m. the Oakland papers gave plans for a larger and more beautiful 'Frisco, to be begun at once. We have watched the flames from Berkeley day and night. 'Yon sons' have been through the most terrible earthquake and fire that the U. S. has ever had--have seen with our own eyes the misery, or part of it, of half a million homeless people.

We got ready to go over to S. F. Thursday evening to offer to help, but Alice put a tabu on that, but agreed to let us go Friday morning. So we went down to the town marshal and got a permit to carry a gun, and a pass to the city, as no one was allowed to enter S. F. without a pass. We spent a good part of the night watching the flames leap a hundred feet into the air. We could feel the heat though we were nine miles away. All night we felt the rumble and crashes that were caused by the dynamite in blasting down whole blocks of buildings to stop the fire. There was not a drop of water in 'Frisco, and all means of pumping water from the bay were cut off. All the university boys had gone over to act with the militia in keeping order.

Friday morning we got up early and took a lunch and a lot of lemons. Two other boys went with us. The ferry boat was packed full. I didn't hear one person speak while we were crossing the bay, but all looked with awe at the burning city. The flames extended three miles in length and the heat was intense. As we walked through the ferry building, a ghastly sight met our eyes. There was Market street, the car tracks and the fog; but the buildings were gone, except the Call building, and we could look through its windows into space.

The St. Francis Hotel, the City Hall, the Occidental Hotel, all were in ruins. The end of the ferry building was down, giving us a cross-section view of its interior. South of Market street were thousands of people, homeless and destitute of everything except what they wore or carried in their hands. Women carried dogs, cats, bird-cages (sometimes without birds) and brooms. They had picked up the first thing they saw and ran. The streets were sunken as much as four feet in places. Hundreds of freight cars stood on side tracks.

We walked north from the ferry building, passed the piers and along the waterfront. We met thousands of people, some in rags, some well dressed. They were going to the ferry to get away from the city. We saw one Chinese carrying three trunks on a bamboo pole. The Chinese saved more of their stuff than other people.

We had brought a large bottle of water, but it didn't last for many minutes. Men and women lay fainting in the streets, and we gave them sips of water. Others lay dead or unconscious. Hundreds had dropped in the streets from exhaustion and were fast asleep, although the fire burned fiercely around them. Firemen who had been out for two days and two nights dragged one foot after the other with eyes half closed. Soldiers sat on the ground with their guns, too exhausted to stand. Women were dragging babies by the arms and carrying birds or some useless thing in their own arms. Drunkards were everywhere. Never have I seen such conditions. Farther along we met refined, well dressed people, wandering about like chickens. We spoke to them and directed them to Berkeley, where relief camps and hospitals were being made. They thanked us and started. Many didn't even know that Berkeley was safe; and we sent more than 200 people over before we returned.

The Cooper Medical building had been partly shaken down by the earthquake, and every church we passed was a total wreck. Soldiers had orders to shoot any one found stealing or selling liquor, and they did it, too. Over 100 men were shot by the militia. They say one man was shot and several fingers were found in his pockets with rings on. So you see martial law is necessary.

We must have walked twenty miles before we returned to the ferry building. We intended to walk down Sacramento street and Market street, through the burned district, but the soldiers stopped us and we had to go east through Franklin street. So we passed within a block of the raging fire, and watched the firemen and police as they dynamited the buildings to stop the fire. But they could not stop it there. House after house caught and it wasn't two minutes before the roof was in and the next house was on fire. There were but few people where we stood and no danger of a panic. We heard one old man say as we watched his bank burning, 'If you young men

have as much spunk as we old men had, you will soon build a better city than we built.' This struck us as a pretty good remark to make. The flames leaped across streets as wide as King street at Waikiki. Autos were flying about by hundreds, carrying the wounded and exhausted to the camp at Presidio.

We finally arrived within a few blocks of the street that led back to the ferry. Just ahead of us walked a young woman about 20 years old. I guess she was well dressed and as cool as could be. She stopped us and asked if we could tell her how to reach the ferry as she wanted to get to Oakland, where her family lived. She and a brother and sister had been visiting in S. F. at the time of the earthquake. The brother and sister were both sick in camp at the park, and she had started alone to get to Oakland to tell her family, and to bring help. She accepted our offer to take her over with us. We reached the street we had come from the ferry on, when suddenly we were stopped by soldiers who said fire was just ahead and we must go back. They said we could not get to the ferry and must go to the camps at the park for the night. On the south, west and north were flames. On the east was the bay, so we went there. We looked in vain for a tug boat or launch, and at last we were told that a tug was plying a half mile farther up the bay that would take people to the ferry. We made for that, and after a climb over rocks and sand we came to a pier where many people were waiting to get on the tug. We made our way through the crowd, pushing and pulling the young lady till we stood at the edge of the pier. When the tug came along we managed to get aboard. Miss Bowen, the girl we were taking along, was perfectly cool all the time, although women were fainting all around us; and she laughed when she spoke of her long walk. I shall never forget that ride around the bay, the flames raging on the shore and the heat so intense it fairly burned our faces. All the tugboats were throwing streams of water from the bay on the heavily loaded wharfs, but without the slightest effect. The fire spread and consumed every wharf north of the ferry. We landed about 100 yards south of the ferry, and walked up to Market street. We had to wait half an hour for the ferry boat to Berkeley. So we went out in front of the ferry building and watched the crowd pouring in. Chinese, Japanese, Italians, whites, all mixed up, like cattle. There was no water to drink except what had been sent across from Oakland and Berkeley in tin cans. We took Miss Bowen to her home in Oakland. She was bright and gay all the time till she reached her home and met her mother and father. Then she broke down completely. The whole family came and thanked us for bringing the daughter home to them. One would have thought we had saved her life. They made us promise to call on them and we went home.

Uldrick and I offered our services as special police in Berkeley. We were accepted and sworn in. But the (U. C.) university cadets returned that night, so they were put on duty and we have not had to serve.

The fire is out today, after four days and four nights. Most of the city is gone. But plans are out for the immediate rebuilding of the city. I never admired the California people as I do now. Before the smoke is off the city they are clearing away the wrecks and getting ready to rebuild. The homeless are being cared for in camps, houses are open and filled, hospitals are crowded. One fireman fought the flames thirty-six hours, when his lungs gave out and he was sent over here to be taken care of. He is threatened with pneumonia. He took his fireman's key off his neck and said, 'I've worn that for fifteen years, but I reckon I won't need it again very soon.' But he was as plucky as that kind of men usually are.

The cars are to run on Market street tomorrow, though I don't know how they can.

Berkeley High School building is in ruins. The University is closed, for

The Telling o' It!

The tales that have been written of the great disaster are graphic in the extreme but not sufficient to enable the readers to grasp the situation. Far easier is it for the public to realize that the strength of the drug lies in its freshness, and that to have drugs good, all of the time one must keep renewing the stock. That's the Hobron way of doing things. Physicians realize the purity and freshness of the goods sold here and govern themselves accordingly in directing the filling of prescriptions. Some of them do not order here; that part is left as a prerogative of the patient and that is why we suggest that you bring your prescriptions here. The result of quality is shown in the rapid improvement of the patient who uses Hobron's drugs and compounded by men whose ability is recognized.

The Hobron Drug Co.

Taroena makes the weak strong, the thin stout.

this term. The students are guarding the streets night and day. The gymnasium is being used as a hospital and the bath houses are open to all. Alice is in charge of one ward in the camp hospital. Thousands of the people are coming to Berkeley. Food is scarce and high.

Don't worry about your 'kids.' They are all well, and all right. ROBERT H. THOMPSON.

TALES OF THE DISASTER

(Continued from Page 2)

over, but there were only a few lives lost.

'We were awakened at early dawn by a most violent shaking. I was somewhat dazed as I had been in a sound sleep, but I knew at once it was a terrible earthquake and my first thought was to get the family together. I do not know what happened after I woke them up, but it seemed ages before the terrific shaking subsided. It seemed to me like five minutes, but the scientists say it was only 23 seconds.

'When it was over we began taking an inventory of the damage and found every medicine bottle had been thrown from its place on a shelf to the floor. The furniture had been moved around. Nearly all of the milk had been thrown out of the pans onto the floor. A great many things in the pantry were disturbed and the chimney on our house was pitched to the ground. Up to this time we had very little idea of the magnitude of the disaster. We dressed leisurely and had breakfast as usual. Just as I was starting down town we heard that the street cars were not running and that the Grant School was burned and that the front door of St. Mary's College had caved in. We did not believe half of the stories but before I got down town I saw worse things.

'In the meantime terrible things were happening in San Francisco, Santa Rosa, San Jose and other cities. In San Francisco the effect was awful; many huge buildings collapsed and hundreds of people were killed. Fires broke out in all parts of the city and it was found that the water mains had broken and the engines were useless.

'We have just read dispatches in the papers saying that Honolulu has been swallowed up by a tidal wave and that the quake was even felt in Manila. I do not credit the first statement as it would be impossible to get any news if it were true. But the statement regarding Manila seems to be official and if they felt the shock there, I am afraid you had it pretty bad in Honolulu. I sincerely hope you were all up in Tantalus and are safe. I sent you a cable on Wednesday, but there is no telling when it will get through. Honolulu ladies are worrying about their husbands on account of the news received; we are all worrying about you all.

'Oakland is simply swarming with refugees from San Francisco. Probably over a hundred thousand people have come in during the past two days.

'Hurrah! We have just found a dispatch from Honolulu via Manila in a morning paper, so we know you are safe. You don't know what a relief it is.

'The people are camping in the hills and getting along the best they can. Some are camped in the churches. Most of them have brought nothing with them but the clothes on their backs, but a few have a little bedding. They are relieving the sufferers in every possible way. Every church, fraternal or charitable organization is at work. The poor people left behind in San Francisco are the ones who suffer from thirst. A large part of the city is without water and quantities of it are being sent over from here, but the people can not all be reached. The ferries have refused to carry anyone over to the city, but I managed to get through and had a chance to see some of the heart-rending sights.

'Poor, exhausted people struggling desperately to carry the last of their belongings to a place of safety. Frail women carrying babies and leading little children just ahead of the fire. People huddling in the streets of the portion already burned, sitting in their rescued goods among the hot smoldering ruins and in the blazing sun, without any water to drink. It was pitiful, but I was helpless to do anything for such a vast crowd. It was a case of everyone for himself. All of the most energetic men had their hands full fighting fires or helping their friends escape.

'I was terrified by the sight that met my eyes at the ferry; as far as I could see, in every direction, except towards Telegraph Hill, there were heaps of smoldering ruins. The ferry building was considerably damaged by the quake but was not burned, and many of the wharf sheds had been knocked flat. People were streaming down Market street and all others lending to the ferry, where there was a large crowd waiting to board the boats. I took a route that skirted the north end of the fire and saw many fine residences in flames. People were ordered to vacate just ahead of the flames. The firemen had no water and were fighting the fire with dynamite, blowing up whole rows of buildings, but it did not seem to do much good. There was a throng of people, mostly poor people and Chinese, streaming westward. I continued on to Van Ness avenue, where they were preparing to make a desperate stand, and I then came down Van Ness avenue to Market street and entered the burned district about six blocks from Market street.

'As far as I could see to the south and east were smoldering ruins. To the south there were very few walls standing, but to the west, towards the ferry building, there were a number of the better buildings still standing. In fact, all of the steel skeleton buildings were pretty well preserved, although completely gutted by fire. I walked to the end of Market street to Valencia and there again saw them fighting the fire. Hundreds of families were gathered on a vacant lot at the end of Market.

'The Palace Hotel was completely burned, but the brick walls still stand.

The Hall of Records, the Mint and the Postoffice were saved. The City Hall is a wreck. Mission street for its entire length and Market street from the hills to the bay are strewn with bricks, stone and twisted steel. In some places the streets have sunk six or eight feet and the tracks are bent and twisted all out of shape.

'Oakland is a tremendously busy city. Many of the San Francisco firms that have been burned out are opening offices here. Every vacant store and office has been rented.

'Nothing was saved from the office of Alexander and Baldwin except what was in the safe. I am inclined to take a very bright view of the future. I believe San Francisco will be rebuilt into one of the handsomest cities in the country and I believe Oakland will double in population within a year. All of the San Francisco firms have been totally burned out and they will open up for business here in Oakland.

'Many of the buildings were damaged. The Market street school which was nearly finished is a total wreck. The Homestead and the West Berkeley banks are considerably damaged.'

LED THE VIGILANTES.

When evidence was shown that ghoulies were at work in the ruins Dr. Donald Gedge organized a vigilance committee and formed his men into squads for the protection of lives and property. Dr. Gedge writes his brother, Norman L. Gedge of this city, of the experience of himself and wife during the early part of the trouble, but says nothing of the committee's work. The letter is interesting and is as follows:

2924 Steiner St., April 27, 1906.

We got your message and Daisy sent you a reply. I did not see it as I had organized a vigilance committee and was its chief, and was constantly on duty night and day for ten days. It is only now that I am getting to see through the fog and appreciate what all this really means. To look back at San Francisco's marvelous prosperity, her great future and to see her utter ruin accomplished in only a few hours is beyond human ability to appreciate at the present time. Tuesday night after a jolly evening at the theater, we retired full of hope and plans for the following days, only to be awakened at 5:12 p. m. Wednesday by the most dreadful calamity of recent times. I was awake practically, and felt the first rumble and shaking of the house. I gave it no attention, fully believing that it was one of our ordinary shakes. Soon, however, the violence of the shake awakened Daisy and by that time nothing was quiet in the house, and the creaking and rasping was not pleasant. This stopped a second, and then the tremendous shaking caused the house to rock like a ship at sea. We started from our beds with the floor heaving and rocking so that you could not walk, and everything in the house was crashing about and breaking with a hideous noise. We got downstairs and finally to the back yard, when we saw nothing but wrecked chimneys and heard the horrible rumbling of the frightful catastrophe that had overwhelmed the city. A number of small shocks occurred right away, and we could see the columns of smoke from the ruined gas works and then all was quiet. Going back to the house we saw the utter wreck of all our choice things, but as yet could not realize what it all was. During that day we had a succession of shocks, and the fire was already burning south of Market street. All of the houses are more or less damaged in our neighborhood, but at Green and Van Ness avenue every house was wrecked and the street rent and ruined. I went down town and on all sides was ruin and devastation. Every brick and stone structure was damaged, and Spreckel's red stone mansion on Van Ness avenue was badly shaken and the stones loose. Proceeding to my office, I got my horse, and securing some papers, returned, never dreaming of fire. The next day and the day following, the conflagration that had now followed on the first great disaster, had become uncontrollable, and ate its hideous way along, consuming all in its path. You know the utter ruin of the city by the earthquake was bad enough, but the fire added a new horror, and we could see nothing but destruction before us all. Many were the acts of heroism and many the sacrifices, but in spite of dynamite and back firing everything east of Van Ness and from North Beach to Market, and south of Market to 10th and east to the Potrero was wiped off the earth. A walk over the burned district would break your heart. No building stands with the exception of a few in all the business districts, and all south of Market street, ruin upon ruin is branded on every side. Not a hotel, not a business house, all are gone. Look about you and you see not a burned stick, nothing but bricks and iron; all else has disappeared. In no history of the world is depicted such utter devastation of any great city. If you leave the burned portion and go about what is left of the city, you see imprinted upon every house some sign of the terrible cataclysm, and nearly every church has been shaken to the ground. Every frame house is marked. Every brick house, practically dangerous. In the Mission district, many frame houses have been almost demolished and in some blocks they are entirely so. Strange freaks of the quake are seen on all sides, for certain areas are entirely free from any apparent marks of disaster, and just near by will be seen the worst ruins. No one can realize it all. Years hence will this thing be realized only for the mind cannot grasp it all. During the conflagration the nights were horrible for the flames illuminated the whole sky. We gazed helplessly on it all, and were prepared to fly at any moment. We buried our few things in the back yard and packed what we could in trunks and moved them outside. The fire got across Van Ness at Sacramento street, but by dynamiting some buildings and with a strong west wind it was kept back, and driven over Russian Hill.

The city is now under military guards, and slowly things are being gotten into shape. Everyone is more or less ruined and some are entirely so. Money is pouring in and we all have to go to the various stations for food, etc. The city looks like a military camp, and many sad things are seen. As yet few people have been killed for crimes but everyone is shot who is seen looting or breaking the law. All of my books and office effects, instruments are gone. All of my property is gone. What I will do I cannot say. I am yet at sea without chart or compass. I do not really see how I am going to stay here, but where can I go? We have not 200,000 people here. Just now we are all waiting and none of us dare anticipate the future. Work of clearing away the debris of our ruins is going on, and great things are now promised. I cannot write you more. I am not really capable of giving you a just account of anything, and your papers will tell you much but never enough.

We have not seen anything of Emily, but she is safe and sound I am sure. Their house was not destroyed.

FROM CHARLIE CLAPP.

Charlie Clapp left here on the Monogolia for an extended vacation on the Mainland. At the time of the shake he was on the fifth floor of the Palace Hotel. He writes as follows of his experience:

'I shall never forget the sensation, it was something terrible and I waited patiently for the end to come as I expected every moment that the building would go down. The vibrations were so great that I could not get out of bed and when I finally did so and made my way to the street the sight was something awful; fronts of buildings had fallen into the street, electric wires were down and looking toward the ferry I saw flames coming from the buildings on the south side of Market Street. That was the beginning of the end. The water mains were broken and the fire had its own way and the firemen could do nothing.

'A little after 7 in the morning we had to leave the Palace as it seemed as though it must go so some of us hired an express wagon and had our trunks taken to the St. Francis, thinking we would be safe there. But that afternoon the hotel went and with it all of my belongings and I was left with nothing but the clothes on my back. For thirty-six hours I did not have a wink of sleep or a chance to wash my face for there was no water. I went up on to Nob Hill and slept on the steps at 1812 Jones Street. There was no sleep for me but I got a camp there.

'On Thursday night I made my way around by Meigs Wharf to the Oakland Ferry where thousands were trying to get away. It was a fight for life and here I am safe in limb but full of sorrow at the sights I have seen. I have lost all of my baggage but never a kick from me; I see so many people who are so much worse off. I have wished myself back in peaceful Honolulu and if I am ever fortunate enough to get there I will remain. I will continue to the East, but it is impossible to get away from here at present, so great is the exodus.'

This letter was written from Los Angeles and Mr. Clapp wished to be remembered to all of his friends.

FROM CHAS. R. BISHOP.

There have been many reports in circulation relative to the Hon. C. R. Bishop, and many of them were so preposterous as to be ignored by most people and believed by a few. Mr. Damon feels annoyed at the reports and requests the Advertiser to print the following, which is a part of the letter he received from Mr. Bishop of the Alameda on Saturday. It is addressed to Mr. Damon. The writer says:

'Yesterday Mr. Moulton sent me a copy of your cablegram of the 18th in which you, Mrs. Allen and E. F. Bishop all kindly invited and advised me to go to Honolulu. I requested Mr. Moulton to cable you in reply that I was comfortable in Berkeley. It seems to me necessary, or at least best, that I should remain here to protect my own interests and do what I can for others. When the earthquake came I was sure that a fire would come and it did start under the drug store on the corner and we were ordered in an excited tone to 'dress and get out.' That fire was controlled and then came the word to leave because the building was likely to be blown up to stop the fire in that direction. Everyone was excited and conveyances were almost impossible to secure. Of course many mistakes were made in saving things of small value and overlooking things of greater value.

'The husband of Mrs. Allen's niece came with his auto and took me and such of my belongings as we could gather and handle, out of his house on Ashbury Street, where I remained under the good care of my hospitable friends until yesterday afternoon and then came here, where I am comfortably lodged in a house which belongs to me, and is let to a good housekeeper and I get my meals in a nice Inn near by.

'It has been exceedingly difficult to get about in the city or to find any body, or be found by friends. The wrecked city is an awful and distressing sight and although the spirit of the people so far is good and they act and talk courageously, the task before them is tremendous and great mental and physical suffering must follow. 'It will take several weeks yet to dig out and cool the vaults and safes so they may be opened without danger to the contents. Of course you will husband your cash as much as possible and make it serve you to the limit. 'The weather is now good and there is demand for nearly all kinds of labor, but home accommodations for families is insufficient. The surrounding towns and country are receiving many of those who are burned out but many are camping with little shelter. Just where the Bank of California will open temporarily for business is not fully determined. There is some talk of putting a floor and a roof over the ruins on California Street. 'With many who had good business and thought themselves well off the question now is 'Have I much, little or nothing left? 'Our friends, the Merrills, have nothing of their dwelling left and how much of the contents I do not know. The steel framed buildings have shown their superiority in resisting earthquake shocks and fire and would have done better still if they had had some streams of water at the right point. 'I received your letter of the 19th last evening. Have been unable to be useful to others but have tried to act sensibly. Am to attend a meeting of the Firemen's Fund this morning in the

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(Continued on Page 3)

THE PACIFIC COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER

WALTER G. SMITH : : : : : EDITOR. MONDAY - - - - - MAY 7.

THE CABLE REOPENING.

New York papers of April 21 announced the opening of cable service between the Golden Gate Hut and Honolulu, with an explanation of "what probably had happened to the Hawaiian cable."

"The real terminus of the cable was the Postal Telegraph building. When on Wednesday the operators in San Francisco told New York that the city was coming down about their heads, this order was sent: 'Take your instruments and go out to the Hut.'

"The Postal officials applied to the War Department for aid yesterday, asking that the Government boat carry batteries and instruments around to the Hut."

Everybody here knows how promptly and heroically Mr. McKenna, the San Francisco cable superintendent, proceeded to carry out the order to remove the operating plant to the beach. What if any aid "the Government boat" may have been able to give him has not been reported.

The explanation in the Times is appended to a cablegram of April 20 from Manila, saying:

"Honolulu reported at noon today that tests showed the San Francisco cable to be intact, but that San Francisco apparently had no instruments. Thousands of Americans here who have relatives in California are exceedingly anxious for news of their safety."

Ernest G. Walker, the Advertiser's Washington correspondent, was a surprised man when he received this paper's order for news to be sent around the world. The story of it is given in a special Washington telegram to the New York Times under date of April 20, thus:

"Send twenty words San Francisco earthquake," was the order received by a Washington correspondent whose paper, like every paper in the United States, had printed 20,000 words at least of the horror on the Pacific Slope.

After recovering from his amazement the correspondent looked at the date of the dispatch and found that it had been sent last night from Honolulu. There is a cable from San Francisco to Honolulu, but it was disrupted by the earthquake, and nothing was known in Honolulu of the earthquake until yesterday morning, the news being doubtless received from Manila.

The business interests in Honolulu are almost exclusively in the hands of San Francisco men and San Francisco capital is most heavily invested in the Hawaiian Islands. The cablegram from Honolulu was answered by the correspondent in twenty words. It was filed at noon, and it was probably about daybreak this morning when it reached the Honolulu newspaper offices, owing to the difference in time.

The cablegram left Washington over the Postal lines to New York and thence to London. From London it went to the British lines to Lisbon, thence over the eastern extension to Aden, thence to Bombay, thence to Madras, thence to Singapore, thence to Hongkong, thence to Manila, and finally by way of Guam it reached Honolulu.

An Idaho paper is authority for the statement that the Pure Food Commissioner of Wyoming has begun the prosecution of the manufacturers and dealers in no less than nine named brands of alleged maple syrup, for failure properly to label the cans containing the syrup. "All the cans are labeled as containing maple syrup," the paper says, "whereas none of them contain any maple."

A gratifying corollary to the Advertiser's suggestion that pheasants might be domestically bred in Hawaii, the same as advocated for Oregon in an article copied from the Breeder and Sportsman a week ago, is contained in our Maui correspondent's letter printed today. It would appear therefrom that the pheasants are finding life on that island so congenial that they are actually domesticating themselves. Cock-pheasants are giving the time of night to the Maui small farmers by their crowing.

Some residents of the other islands may need to be informed that yesterday's Sunday Advertiser contained sixteen pages, mostly filled with graphic details of the San Francisco cataclysm and its aftermath. The issue was, moreover, copiously illustrated with views of the ruins of notable buildings in San Francisco as well as of the Stanford University structures.

NO WASTE IN CANDY BUSINESS.

There is this similarity between the candy business and the iron business—the scrap is not allowed to go to waste. An observer who had an idea that candy manufacturers must have to stand a lot of loss because candies get stale took the trouble to investigate and learned that his idea was wrong.

The big candy makers ship to their agents throughout the country at stated intervals, usually of a week, their standard confections, and all not sold at the expiration of the interval are returned to the factory as scrap. As the candy is mostly sugar, and sugar is as indestructible as iron, it is only a question for the candy maker of getting the sugar value out of the scrap.

It is impossible to work over the candy into its original form, but it can be used in many ways. For example, the chief use to which stale chocolates are put is in making caramels and other chewy confections.

It's a mistake idea that candy must be fresh to be good. One manufacturer who makes only for the trade and confines himself chiefly to high class chocolates and bonbons said that candy wasn't fit to eat until it had been seasoned for at least ten days. For his own use—and he is a great lover of candy, despite the general belief that no cook cares for his own messes—he keeps chocolates about a month before eating them.

This man has no patience with those who assert that colored candy is poisonous. His argument is simple. As he puts it:

"What's the use of putting poison in candy when natural and harmless coloring matter costs less? Who'd put opium in cigarettes when tobacco is cheaper than opium?"

"It's the same way in my business. I can turn out bonbons in any shade you want—from the greenest of God's green grass to the pinkest pink of a hunting coat, and do it all without the aid of any ingredients but pure vegetable colorings."

"I have no patience with these pure

food advocates when they come nosing around the candy business. Few of them know what they are talking about and the others have taken a few sporadic cases of children poisoned or merely made ill by overindulgence in cheap candies and condemn the lot of us.

"The candy business demands an artist these days, when you have to make displays of form and coloring to keep in the forefront of the business."—N. Y. Sun.

PUNISHING CANNIBALS.

The punitive expedition sent to avenge the murder of Dr. Stewart, the British physician who was killed and eaten by Nigerian cannibals, has returned to Calabar.

Some remains of the unfortunate doctor were found, including the skull, and these were brought back by the expedition and reverently interred in the cemetery at Calabar.

The expedition destroyed a large number of towns and villages in the district and returned to Calabar with three prisoners. These state that portions of the body of the doctor were sent around by the captors to other villages as a "Jin Jin" offering, alleging that they had killed a great enemy.

Dr. Stewart was separated from the main body while accompanying a British expedition in the interior and walked into a village where he was murdered.—London Express.

SALT LAKE'S RELIEF.

A Salt Lake woman, who is treasurer of the Red Cross society there, writes to a Honolulu friend that she was kept busy since the California disaster shipping out 500 boxes of food daily for the sufferers. The Commercial Club of that city sent four barrels of cooked provisions to San Francisco the day after the earthquake occurred.

The Klama on the Marine Railway being overhauled

FIRE SPREADS OVER FIFTEEN SQUARE MILES

A well-known engineer stated last night that the area devastated by fire in San Francisco approximates 10,000 acres, or about fifteen square miles. There are few cities in the world where so much valuable property is contained in an equal territorial area. Within this fifteen square miles were nearly 100 banks, some of the finest buildings in the world, thousands of mercantile and manufacturing establishments and more than 250,000 inhabitants, besides some 40,000 transients.

These stupendous facts serve to convey a faint idea of the magnitude of the losses sustained and the vast extent of the ruin. They also serve to sharply emphasize the comparatively small loss of life from all causes—earthquake, fire, accident and shooting.

The aggregate of fatalities will probably not exceed 700, will certainly not reach 1000. A striking proof of the mastery in which the civil and military authorities handled the situation.

Notwithstanding the enormous and widespread destruction, the homes of 150,000 people are still standing practically unharmed. There still remain the great shipyards at the Potrero, the Pacific Mail docks, the stockyards at South San Francisco, the docks, manufacturing along the waterfront from Mission creek to Hunters' Point. The mint, the postoffice and a large retail district on Fillmore and Devisadero streets.

There is still a big city standing in San Francisco.—Oakland Tribune.

FRASER SENDS HIS FINAL REPORT

(Continued from Page 1.) Assistant and office expense.... 30.00 Rent 20.00 Signs and advertising..... 45.00 Miscellaneous relief..... 29.35 \$254.25

Expended on order of Castle and Cooke, but of general interest 43.80 Total \$298.05

LETTER TO FRASER.

Hitecock Military Academy, San Rafael, Cal., April 25, 1906.

Mr. E. A. Fraser, My Dear Sir: Seeing the advertisement in the Examiner, I make bold to ask you to cable the reply to the enclosed. Mr. Purvis, the father of the boy Robert Purvis, is well off, but we have not the cash to send a cable reply. Cable should read as follows: "Robert Purvis is safe and uninjured." To Kinney, Honolulu.

(Signed) HITCHCOCK. Kinney is probably the cable code name of the father. Thanking you greatly, I am, Yours sincerely, C. HITCHCOCK.

3284 Mission St., San Francisco, April 25, 1906.

My Dear Mr. Fraser: Please report Mr. B. J. Rice, son of W. B. Rice, and the writer as safe to Honolulu "Advertiser." We are working at the Sullivan Barn Station, corner Mission and Charles St., beyond 30th St., and are getting along nicely. My regards to Mrs. Fraser.

Yours truly, ALLAN W. JUDD.

S. F., Cal., April 25, 1906.

Mr. E. A. Fraser, 528 Stanyan St., S. F. Dear Sir: I see by today's Examiner that you are forwarding cablegrams to Honolulu. My mother has been very sick, and if you could forward one saying "All well" it would be a God-send to her. We would have done so long ago but are left without any means.

Very Respt., A. VINCENT DE COTO, 317 San Carlos Ave.

P. S.—Her address is Mrs. M. Vincent De Coto, 1826 Kukini Road, Honolulu.

Mr. De Coto's letter is peculiar in having been folded and fastened with pins instead of enclosed in an envelope. The address is written on the back of the single sheet and the missive bears no postage stamp, though postmarked "San Francisco, 1906, April 26, 12 m." and is marked with a wavy-barred canceling stamp having the figure 2 at the left-hand end.

RICE & PERKINS, ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHERS. Studio: Hotel Street, near Fort.

JOHN NEILL, Engineer, Dealer in NEW AND SECOND-HAND MACHINERY. Repairing of All Kinds. GASOLINE ENGINES A SPECIALTY. 125 Merchant Street Tel. 116.

All Tourists Get Their JAPANESE KIMONOS and such goods at FUKURODA'S, 28-32 HOTEL STREET.

ALL KINDS OF BUILDING AND REPAIR WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE by Wm. T. Patv. 1048 ALAKEA STREET.

Films

of the latest dates and Photographic Material of every description.

Developing and Printing

a specialty, and satisfactory work guaranteed.

Give us a trial!

Hollister Drug COMPANY THE PIONEER PHOTOGRAPHIC DEALERS, FORT STREET, NEAR HOTEL.

GOLD HEARTS

ARE NOW IN STYLE.

WE HAVE THEM IN ALL SIZES AND AT ALL PRICES.

OUR STOCK OF LOCKETS AND CHARMS IS NOW LARGER THAN EVER. PRICES RANGE FROM \$1 to \$200

H. F. Wichman & Co., LTD. LEADING JEWELERS.

GEMS, GOLD AND SILVER JEWELRY.

UP-TO-DATE STYLES. Ready-made or by special order Prices reasonable. Call on us.

SUN W O No. 1308 Maunakea St. P. O. Box 943

C. Q. Yee Hop & COMPANY.

We always carry the finest line of fresh meat for family's table such as Veal, Turkeys, Ducks, Chickens, Squabs, Young Pigs, Roast Pork, Fish and Smoked Beef.

We also have a fresh stock of SUNRISE and PIONEER Table Creamery Butter on the Alameda.

N. KING STREET. TELEPHONE, MAIN 251.

Hawaiian Employment Office.

Plantation laborers supplied; male and female help; waiters, general housework, yard men furnished. P. O. Box 890. Main office 449, King street, Palama. Tel. White 1351.

VON HAMM-YOUNG CO. Headquarters for Automobiles with a fully equipped fireproof garage.

SHOGETSU RESTAURANT Just Opened 17 Hotel Street, Near Nuuanu. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. Ice Cream and Cakes Served on Ground Floor. RESTAURANT UP-STAIRS.

TO REDUCE STOCK, WE OFFER FOR A SHORT TIME New Process Gas Ranges at the following reduced prices: List Price. Sale Price. No. 615 \$19.00 \$12.50 No. 614 20.00 13.50 No. 16-10 24.00 16.00 No. 16-1 26.00 17.00 No. 615, with Broiler..... 29.00 19.00 Special features of these Ranges: Friction Door Hinge, Removable Oven Burners, Top Burners Lift Out, Interchangeable Top Gates, One Pattern of Side Shelf, All Oven Linings Removable, Mixer Covers Easily Adjusted, Pilot Lighter, New Tangent Burners. Pacific Hardware Company, Ltd. Fort and Merchant Streets.

Pabst Malt Extract The "Best" Tonic MANUFACTURED BY PABST BREWING CO. Milwaukee, Wis. For Sale by W. C. PEACOCK & CO., LTD. Is Recommended To Produce Sleep, Conquer Dyspepsia, Strengthen the Weak, Build Up the Convalescent, Help Recovery from Sickness, Build Up and Feed the Nerves, Assist Nursing Mothers, Help Women.

AFTER THE SHAMPOO The most effective method of quickly drying the hair after washing is by a gentle breeze from a conveniently located ELECTRIC FAN which may be placed anywhere in the house. Electric Fans are useful summer and winter for this purpose. No longer necessary to depend upon "Old Sol." The same fan can be used in the dining room, sleeping room or kitchen as well. Always at the command of the operator. Costs about one cent an hour to operate. Particulars on request.

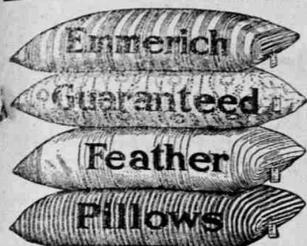
Hawaiian Electric Co., Ltd. Office King near Alakea Street : : Phone, Main 390.

W. M. Campbell BUILDER AND REAL ESTATE AGENT. Announces that he is prepared to furnish homes complete, including the lot and latest modern improved cottages for \$1000 and up. Lots for sale at \$350 each on easy terms. Five-room cottage, good plumbing, for \$700. PHONE OR ADDRESS WHITE 951

LADIES' HATS Very latest styles and lowest prices. No trouble to show goods. Call and be convinced. KING STREET, NO. 30. K. ISOSHIMA.

FRESH California Butter 2 lbs. 65c. METROPOLITAN MEAT CO. Telephone, Main 45.

J. Lando Our Spring and Summer Stock Belts * Neck-wear Hats Susenders * Hank's Duck Pants Trunks and Valises Shirts Gloves Underwear, Etc. 1054 Fort Street, I. O. O. F. Building and 152 Hotel Street. WORLD'S NEWS DAILY. READ THE ADVERTISER



The "EMMERICH" Pillows are filled with pure, clean and odorless feathers. Enough feathers are used to properly fill the ticking cover. A pillow not properly made or filled cannot give satisfaction. Every pair of "EMMERICH" Pillows is sweet and pure, and is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction, or money refunded.

BUY THEM OF.....

J. HOPP & CO.
FURNITURE.
YOUNG BUILDING.

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Merchant Tailors

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(Opposite Advertiser Office.)

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN
WORSTEDS.

Catton, Neill & Co., Ltd

ENGINEERS AND MACHINISTS
QUEEN AND RICHARDS STREETS.

Bollers re-tuned with charcoal-iron steel tubes; general ship work.

COTTON BROS. & CO.

ENGINEERS AND GENERAL CON-
TRACTORS.

Plans and Estimates furnished for all
classes of Contracting Work.
Boston Block. : : : Honolulu

PAPER NOVELS.

The largest and finest assortment
in the city. CHEAP Almost
given away. Don't miss seeing our
window display.

Remember your money savers.
WALL, NICHOLS CO. LTD

TRY OUR

Our Celebrated Bromo Pop, Peasol
Bounce, Bishops Tonic, Klondike Fix
and many others.

ARCTIC SODA WORKS,
117 Miller St., Honolulu, H. T.

Use
Novelty Mills
EXCELLENT FLOUR
CALIFORNIA FEED CO., Agents

Elegant Footwear

THE FINEST STOCK IN THE
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McNERNY SHOE STORE.

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MILLINERY PARLORS, BOSTON
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HAWAIIAN YESTERDAYS
Chapters from a Boy's Life in the
Islands in the early days, by Henry
M. Lyman, M. D.

VERY INTERESTING.
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MERCHANT TAILOR AND SHIRT
MAKER.
Nuuanu Street, one door above Pauahi
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SHIRTS OF ALL KINDS, KIMONOS
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DER AND ON SALE.

Dry Cleaning

Garments cleaned by this process at
Mrs. A. M. Meills'
Dressmaking Establishment.
Sachs Block, Honolulu.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

For sale, rare Calladiums.

— AT —
Mrs. E. M. Taylor
YOUNG BUILDING.

REFUNDING BILL CAUSE STILL LOOKS HOPEFUL

**Misapprehension of Honolulu Merchants' Asso-
ciation on Reef Filling Bill--Progress of
Standard Telephone Franchise.**

(Mail Special to the Advertiser.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 12.—Delegate Kalaniana'ole has made two visits recently to President Roosevelt, with reference to the refunding bill for Hawaii. These were for the purpose of securing the President's aid in bringing Representatives Payne and Dalzell into line for the legislation—at least to check any active opposition from them.

The President wanted the Delegate to furnish him with certain documents bearing on the refunding bill from which he could make up a letter. These have been supplied and the President's letters to Messrs. Payne and Dalzell have probably been written before this.

As was indicated in my last letter the cause of the refunding bill is looking up and the chances seem fair for it to be enacted by the House at this session. If it gets through the House there is no telling how speedily the Senate can dispose of it.

The bill to confirm a telephone franchise for the island of Oahu which was referred by the Senate Committee on Pacific Islands and Porto Rico to Senator Flint, of California, for consideration, has also been considered by the House Committee on Territories. There it has been referred to a subcommittee, of which Gov. Powers of Maine is chairman. Some amendments have already been agreed upon, a portion of them at the suggestion of Delegate Kalaniana'ole. The term of the franchise will probably be reduced considerably below what is proposed in the bill as it was introduced, or it may be that no term will be mentioned in the bill.

The provision for overhead wires, outside a half mile limit, will be modified so that after a certain period all the wires in the city of Honolulu can be placed underground, but there will be a special provision that the wires can be put underground along any street or thoroughfare. This is for the purpose of enabling the city to beautify any particular thoroughfare without having many telephone wires stretching overhead. As the bill now reads there are certain authorities conferred upon the superintendent of streets. The name of this official will be changed to some general term to fit the municipal government that may be established in Honolulu hereafter.

There is a provision in the bill permitting the telephone company to purchase other companies, as it may wish. It is proposed to modify this so that the properties so purchased shall be subject to all the provisions of the law which apply to the parent company.

While all the changes have been discussed or adopted thus far only in subcommittee, it is likely that they will prevail in the main in the report from the full committee. Mr. Aldis B. Browne, an attorney of this city, is looking after the bill for the telephone company.

Delegate Kalaniana'ole has received from the Merchants' Association of Honolulu a protest against the passage of the bill introduced by Representative Kahn, of California, providing \$35,000 for filling in the reef, as it is known, near the Naval Station. It appears that the protest from the Merchants' Association is based on an opinion that the amount appropriated could be applied to the lighthouse establishment for the island of Oahu. Such is not the case. The appropriation for filling in the reef will have to stand or fall by itself. It has already been inserted in the Urgent Deficiency bill by the Senate and the bill has gone to conference. What the fate of it will be one can not yet tell.

Delegate Kalaniana'ole had promised Representative Kahn, of California, that he would support the bill, prior to the receipt of the cablegram from the Merchants' Association and did not feel that he could go back on that promise. The purpose is to use the money to purchase the dirt from the contractors now engaged in dredging Honolulu harbor. As the contractors are from San Francisco, Representative Kahn, who represents a San Francisco district, has been interested in the passage of the bill.

ERNEST G. WALKER.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY QUAKE GREATEST IN UNITED STATES

The recent shock in California is being mistakenly spoken of as the most violent and destructive earthquake that ever visited the United States, the Oakland Tribune says. The great earthquake which destroyed New Madrid, Missouri, in 1811 was far more violent and more widely extended. It was felt from Pittsburg, Pa., to the Ozark mountains in Arkansas, and from the lower rim of Lake Michigan for a thousand miles down the Mississippi.

MILES IN LENGTH.

Over a region of 300 miles in length, from the mouth of the Ohio that of the St. Francis, the ground rose and sank in great undulations, and lakes were formed and drained again. Many large streams changed their channels and even their courses.

The shock was perceptible out on the plains and the only reason the loss of life and property was so comparatively light was the territory disturbed was sparsely inhabited and contained no cities and few large towns. The physical evidences of this tremendous convulsion of nature are still visible in the vicinity of New Madrid, which up to the time of the earthquake promised to be the great central city of the Mississippi valley.

CENTRAL POINT.

The central point of violence in this remarkable earthquake was thought to be near the Little Prairie, twenty-five miles below New Madrid. The first shock was felt on the night of December 16, and was repeated at intervals, with decreasing severity, until the middle of February.

Every town in Ohio and Mississippi

was severely shaken up, the water of the river, which the day before was tolerably clear, being rather low, changed to a reddish hue, and became thick with mud thrown up from the bottom, while the surface lashed vehemently by the convulsion of the earth beneath, was covered with foam, which gathering into masses the size of a barrel, floated along on the trembling surface. The earth on the shores opened in wide fissures, and, closing again, threw the sand, mud and water in huge jets, higher than the housetops. The atmosphere was filled with a thick vapor gas, to which the light imparted a purple tinge. From the temporary check to the current, by the heaving up of the bottoms, the sinking of banks and sandbars into the bed of the stream, the river rose in a few minutes five or six feet, and, impatient of the restraint, again rushed forward with redoubled impetuosity, hurrying along the boats, now set loose by panic-stricken boatmen, as in less danger on the water than at shore, where the banks threatened every moment to destroy them by falling earth or carry them down in the vortex of sinking masses. Many boats were overwhelmed in this manner, and the crews perished with them. Numerous boats were wrecked on the snags and old trees thrown up from the bottom of the river, where they had quietly rested for ages; while others were sunk or stranded on the sandbars or islands.

MANY SHOCKS.

After shaking the valley of the Mississippi to its center, the earthquake vibrated along the courses of the rivers and valleys and died away along the shores of the Atlantic. In the region of

THE AWFUL ERUPTION IN NORTH NEW ZEALAND

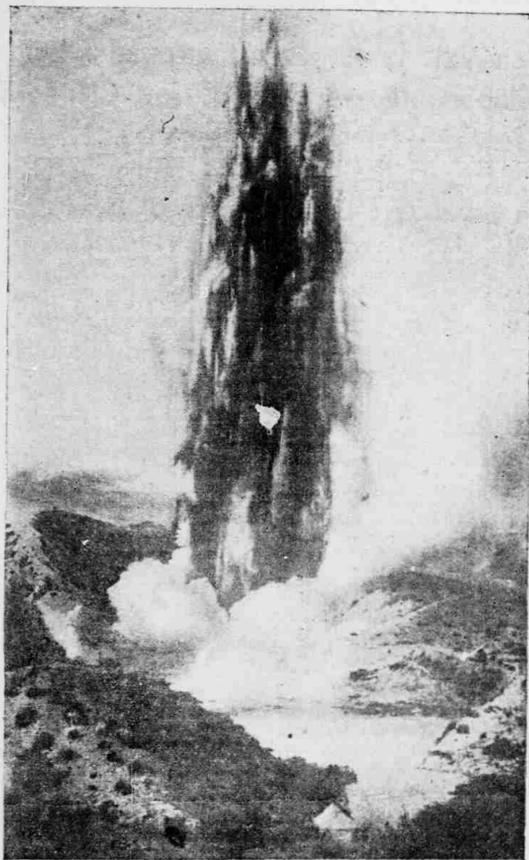


Photo. by Alex. Scott.
WAIMANGU (N. Z.) GEYSER.

At a time when the awful powers of nature are impressed upon us by catastrophes of the most terrible magnitude, not only in San Francisco, but during the past few months in many parts of the world, it will be of interest to note other volcanic phenomena. Near Roturua in the north island of New Zealand, a violent and destructive eruption occurred in 1882, completely changing the aspect of the surrounding country from what had been a most beautiful and luxuriantly wooded district into a vast area of ash-covered desolation. Whole villages were destroyed and many lives lost and the far-famed pink and white terraces on the shores of lake Tarawera disappeared. This was a most grievous loss to New Zealand as the terraces were unique and they formed the principal attraction to sightseers from all countries. A few years later, quite near to where they had been, a new and most astounding phenomena suddenly appeared in the form of a geyser, spouting black mud and stones and boiling water to an immense height.

For several years this extraordinary outburst recurred at intervals of from twenty to thirty hours, but about two years ago another earthquake came, and it was not again seen for many weeks and then not in any way comparable to its former grandeur. It was the good fortune of Mr. Alex. Scott, to whom the Advertiser is indebted for the above picture, to see the highest recorded shot, estimated at little short of two thousand feet, and still more fortunate was he, in getting so wonderful a photograph. This geyser, or more correctly speaking, miniature volcano, was responsible for four lives in 1904, when, instead of shooting straight up into the air, it glanced sideways, sweeping off rocks and stones and sad to relate, these unfortunate victims, as completely as a fireman's hose would wash dust off a window pane.

The noise it always made was a mingled roar, suggesting the explosion of an ammunition factory. The splash of myriads of stones falling back again into the pool from which they had been flung, and others thrown far afield in all directions, crashing down and splitting on the hard rock of the hill-side, was appalling. One huge one lies there intact. It measures 12 feet long by 8 feet wide and was shot at least 600 feet into the air and would show in the photograph above the hill on the right hand if printed on hard paper, as would also some tiny figures running away. This geyser is named Waimangu by the Maoris, meaning black water. It now appears at uncertain intervals and it is believed will ultimately cease to play altogether. The theory that it was caused by periodical accumulation of steam, which could not escape without an eruption seems plausible and it is now believed that in consequence of the last earthquake some dislocation of these subterranean retorts has taken place and that the steam escapes or travels elsewhere.

its greatest force, the pending and tremendous elemental strife which finally ensued, the current of the Mississippi was driven back from its source with appalling velocity for several hours, in consequence of an elevation of its bed. Its accumulated waters came booming on, and, overtopping the barrier, thus suddenly raised, carried away everything before them with resistless power. Boats then floating on the surface shot down the declivity like an arrow from a bow amid warping billows, and the wildest disorder. A few days' action of its powerful current sufficed to wear away every vestige of the barrier thus strangely interposed, and its waters moved on their wonted channel to the ocean.

The day that succeeded this night of dread brought no solace in its dawn. Shock followed shock; a dense black cloud of vapor overshadowed the land, through which no sunbeam found its way to cheer the desponding heart of man. The appearances that presented themselves after the subsidence of the principal commotion were indeed staggering to the beholder. Hills had disappeared and lakes were now found in their stead; numerous lakes became elevated ground, over the surface of which vast heaps of sand were scattered in every direction; while in many places the earth for miles was sunk below the general level of the surrounding country, without being covered with water.

LITTLE TO FEAR
Our recent earthquake little resembles the mighty cataclysm which shook the center of the continent a century ago.

HUTCHINS IS TRYING TO GET FOLKS HERE

Mrs. Clinton J. Hutchins has received a letter from her husband on the Coast. The writer reports that he had found both his wife's and his own people safe and well. He states that he had been using all of his persuasion to induce both families to remove to Honolulu, as a place of habitation free from perils of earthquake. In view especially of this information, Mrs. Hutchins is much annoyed at the published reports that Mr. Hutchins had been saying things in interviews tending to disturb the public mind about Honolulu and the islands. She does not believe that he has said anything capable even of distortion into disquieting rumors bearing on the safety of conditions in Hawaii.

LAME BACK.

This ailment is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles and may be cured by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm two or three times a day and rubbing the parts vigorously at each application. If this does not afford relief bind on a piece of flannel slightly dampened with Pain Balm, and quick relief is almost sure to follow. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Agents for Hawaii.

AILING WOMEN

Are greatly benefited by taking a few doses of the Bitters, especially in cases of monthly irregularities, or general weakness. It has a wonderful toning and strengthening effect on their weak organs and never fails to give satisfaction. Hundreds of women use



Hostetter's
Stomach Bitters

to the exclusion of all other remedies. We hope you'll try a bottle at once and test its value for yourself. It always cures Sick Headache, Dizziness, Nervous Spells, Nausea, Cramps, Dyspepsia and Indigestion. The genuine has Private Stamp over neck of bottle.

Cooling Drinks at Home

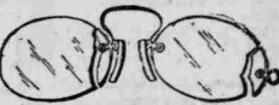
After Pedro or a rubber at bridge in the evening, how delightful a cooling beverage. Instead of lemonade or soda water why not make a tempting drink from

LYON'S CALIFORNIA
FRUIT SYRUPS.

We have them bottled in the following delicious flavors: Raspberry, Strawberry, Orange, Sarsaparilla, Lemon, Rose, Orgeat, Grenadine. You mix any quantity and any strength to suit the taste.

Henry May & Co., Ltd.

TELEPHONES:
Retail, Main 22; Wholesale, Main 92.



Quick Repairs

Simple or complicated lenses duplicated—quick and accurate work. Prescription work a specialty.

Broken Frames

repaired promptly and to last. Mail orders receive prompt attention. Factory on the premises.

A. N. SANFORD
OPTICIAN.

Boston Building, Fort Street, Over
May & Co.

**LEVY'S
Kona Coffee**

We select the green berries, roast and grind the coffee ourselves. We guarantee every pound and grind it fresh as you buy it.

J. M. LEVY & CO.
King St. Phone Main 149.

**OAKU
RAILWAY & LAND CO.**

TIME TABLE

October 6, 1904.

OUTWARD.

For Waianae, Waialua, Kahuku and Way Stations—9:15 a. m., *3:20 p. m.
For Pearl City, Ewa Mill and Way Stations—17:30 a. m., *9:15 a. m., *11:05 a. m., *2:15 p. m., *3:20 p. m., *5:15 p. m., 19:30 p. m., 11:15 p. m.

INWARD.

Arrive Honolulu from Kahuku, Waialua and Waianae—*8:36 a. m., *5:31 p. m.
Arrive Honolulu from Ewa Mill and Pearl City—17:46 a. m., *8:36 a. m., *10:28 a. m., *1:40 p. m., *4:31 p. m., *5:31 p. m., *7:30 p. m.

* Daily.
† Sunday Excepted.
‡ Sunday Only.
The Haleiwa Limited a two-hour train, leaves Honolulu every Sunday at 8:22 a. m.; returning arrives in Honolulu at 10:10 p. m. The Limited stops only at Pearl City and Waianae.
G. P. DENISON, Supt.
F. C. Smith, G. P. & T. A.

A Valuable Book Free

Ask me to send you sealed, free, a book just completed, which will inspire any man to be bigger, stronger, younger (if he is old), and more manly than he ever felt. I am a builder of men.

I can take any weak, puny man and make him feel like a Sandow. Of course, I can't make a Hercules of a man who was never intended by nature to be strong and husky. I don't mean that.

But I can take a man who started with a fair constitution and before it got fully developed began leaning it down. That fellow is weak-nerved, slow, poky, lacking in vim, ambition and self-confidence. I can make a man of him in three months so that his own friends won't know him.

I want you to read this book and learn the truth about my arguments. If you are not as vigorous as you would like to be, if you have rheumatic pains, weak kidneys, loss of vitality, prostatic troubles, nervous spells, or any ailment of that kind that unmans you, it would assure your future happiness if you would look into this method of mine. Don't delay it; your best days are slipping by. If you want this book I send it closely sealed free if you inclose this Ad.

DR. M. G. McLAUGHLIN,
906 MARKET ST.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Why Fool

with an old-fashioned fountain pen? WHY soil fingers and spoil temper? The NEW kind costs no more than the old.

A "STANDARD" PEN

Fills Itself This Way



NO ink dropper
NO smeared fingers
NO leaky joints
NO trouble cleaning
NO extra parts
NO extra price

An Ideal Gift!

Sold under a two-year's guarantee by
Hawaiian News Co. LIMITED.
Two Stores, Young Building and Merchant Street.

A RELIABLE ROOFING

There are many roofings on the market but none are as reliable as RUBEROID. It is always there with good results and never disappears. It is the life of roofs, effectually defying their arch enemies, weather, water, fire and acid. There are fraudulent and inferior imitations of RUBEROID, however, so if you would be sure of getting the real thing, see that the name is stamped on every strip.

Lewers & Cooke, Ltd.
177 SOUTH KING STREET.

Moana Hotel Summer Rates:

On and after May 1 the Moana Hotel at Waikiki will offer special rates for the summer season, up to November 1. The Moana Hotel is located on the most delightful curve of Waikiki Beach, and, with the bathing facilities, added to the excellent cuisine, service and cool rooms, single and en suite, make the Moana Hotel a delightful summer home. The Moana is a modern, thoroughly up-to-date hotel and its superb location makes it doubly attractive to townfolk.

J. H. Hertsche,
MANAGER.

Sanitary Steam Laundry
DRY CLEANING AND DYEING DEPARTMENT.
Telephone Main 73.

NEW ZEALANDER'S VIEWS OF THINGS HAWAIIAN

How a Visit to Honolulu Impressed a Colonial Globe-Trotter--A Guest of Gov. Cleghorn --Need of Small Farms.

W. J. Napier writes as follows in the Auckland Weekly News:

We sighted Honolulu at daybreak on February 22 (New Zealand time), and in an hour were safely anchored outside the reef. Before I landed an invitation reached me from Governor Cleghorn to visit him at his rural residence. After a spin around the town on the electric cars I proceeded to Governor Cleghorn's home, some four miles from the city. My host was waiting to receive me at his park gates. We proceeded through a long avenue of giant palm trees of every kind, through a cocoanut grove, through a shrubby and park shaded from the sun's rays by the interlacing of the thick foliage overhead. The shrubs and trees displayed a wealth of color and beauty that was a positive revelation to me who had been accustomed to the more sombre tints of the New Zealand flora and the wild luxuriance of Fiji and Samoa. The date palms especially attain an immense height here, and the glories of the creepers spreading canopies of heavenly blooms from tree to tree no pen can adequately describe. What we in New Zealand rear with tenderness as small plants in conservatories here develop into tall shrubs of great luxuriance. The hibiscus hedges seemed like crimson mantles. Great banyan trees with the park spread over a large extent of ground, and I saw one under which the rapidly dwindling volunteer force of Auckland could easily drill.

GOVERNOR CLEGHORN.

Governor Cleghorn is a charming host. He is a tall and stately man, well knit, and with a highly intellectual cast of countenance. His hair, beard, and moustache, are snow-white, and his features are regular and clear cut. His eyebrows are very white, shaggy and Bismarckian in appearance. He has lived in Honolulu 60 years, and married into the Royal family. His manners are courtly, and reminded me of those of Sir George Grey, and, indeed, there is in many respects a resemblance between him and our great pro-Consul.

His grounds bear testimony to the same refinement and love of the beautiful that Sir George Grey possessed, and surpass in loveliness anything that Sir George ever achieved at Kawan. This is mainly because of the greater amenity of the climate of Hawaii than that of New Zealand. He has ransacked the nurseries and gardens of the Orient, and of every tropical and sub-tropical clime for the beautification of his truly earthly paradise. We were ushered into his mansion, a double wooden building of extensive proportions. His reception room is about as large as the two rooms of the Auckland Art Gallery thrown into one, and is a veritable treasure-house of curiosities from every land. It is furnished in tropical style, and with every device to give ease and comfort. The walls are hung with paintings and photographs of members of the Hawaiian Royal family. The room is an ideal resting-place for a man of culture and refinement. Our host exhibited to us, with loving tenderness, his unique Satsuma vases, porcelains, bronzes, brasses and ivories from Japan, a country which he frequently visits. The time was all too short to enable us to take in more than a coup d'oeil of his bric-a-brac and articles of virtu. Governor Cleghorn keeps a small corps of Japanese gardeners, and has a retinue of kimono-clad maidens of the same nationality as his domestics. He loves the Japanese, and praised them as a people ecstatically. Governor Cleghorn is an old New Zealander. He received his early education at St. John's College, in the early fifties, and ran away from the school because of the excessive severity of the dominie, who then, in that seat of learning, held the doctrine that knowledge could best be imparted by the unmerciful use of a supplejack. He is an excellent raconteur, and tells many fine stories of infant Auckland. The Governor has not visited our city since 1871, when he stayed at the Northern Club, and will no doubt be remembered by the surviving clubmen of that epoch.

MOANA HOTEL AND AQUARIUM.

After leaving this charming abode we visited the Moana Hotel and the

Aquarium. The Aquarium is well worth a visit, and the beauties of the tropical piscatorial world are there to be seen in profusion. The wonderful coloring of the fishes and the fantastic designs, make one marvel at these--to the untraveled--fresh wonders of creation. There are also at the Aquarium large concrete ponds in which huge turtles lazily swim, and a voracious shark casts an interested eye at the sightseer venturing too near the monster's prison. The Moana Hotel is a magnificent hostelry. The wide balconies, the great drawing-room as large as the Choral Hall in Auckland, the almost sea-girt dining-room with plate-glass from floor to ceiling on the sides facing the ocean, the swimming baths so clean and inviting, the lawns, the shady nooks, the fountains, all bear testimony to the desire of the American for comfort and of his ability to secure it consistently with the utmost refinement and good taste.

AN UP-TO-DATE TOWN.

The town of Honolulu is apparently prosperous, notwithstanding the present low price of sugar--its staple product. The warehouses of the merchants are of stone, and some are particularly fine specimens of architecture. I saw one which is a more imposing edifice than the warehouse of any Australasian firm. Everything about the place bespeaks the restless energy and pushfulness of the American, and the town is supplied with all modern conveniences, and is well up-to-date. The electric trolley cars run everywhere. The Hawaiian Islands are destined to achieve a prosperity and importance undreamt of even at the time of the American annexation. The group lies between 18 deg. and 22 deg. north latitude. Hawaii is 2000 miles from the nearest Continental point. The islands are really the summits of a vast mountain chain whose base rests upon the floor of the ocean. They were known to the Spaniards at an early period, but Captain Cook rediscovered them in 1778. It was on the island of Hawaii, at Kealakekua Bay, that the great navigator met his death. The present population of the islands is about 150,000. The land is of amazing fertility. The cocoanut, banana and pineapple are grown in great quantities, also the papaya, mango, alligator pear, breadfruit, guava, custard apple, water-apple, leech nuts, strawberries, maize, taro and other fruits and cereals. The mountains attain to a height of 10,000 feet, and snow is sometimes seen on these. The temperature is never excessive, except in the sugar cane fields. The highest summer temperature is about 89 deg. Fahr., and in winter the thermometer registers as low as 51 deg.

SURF RIDERS.

The surf riders afford an attractive spectacle. The native skilled in "surfing" takes a long board out to where the reef breaks the swells into combers, and, riding on its crest, stretched at length, or even standing erect, upon his slight support. During our visit 119 Russians, men, women and children of the religious sect called "Moklans," arrived in the S. S. China, to settle in Hawaii. They seemed to be a bright and contented lot of peasants. They will be located on the island of Kauai. The Government is allowing each male adult to take up 40 acres of fertile land at 3 pounds per acre, payable in instalments extending over 21 years. The Government is also advancing to each family an allowance of 20 dollars per month in cash during the first year of settlement, repayable in small instalments after the first year. Over 700 of these Russians are still to come.

THE OUTLOOK.

There is a company here called "The Tropic Fruit Company," which is energetically pushing the fresh and canned fruit industries. Mr. Byron O. Clark, a most energetic American business man, is now being sent as a special commissioner to develop the pineapple trade in Seattle, Vancouver, and the Canadian North-West. The company has extensive canning works, and private growers have also their own works.

One planter informed me that last year he shipped 50,000 cases of tinned pineapples to the United States. The planters are going in exclusively for growing the "topless" pineapple, in order to save freight on the fresh fruit exported. The bunch of prickly leaves at the top of the pineapple is removed at a certain stage of the growth, and it is claimed that the "topless" pineapple is better and larger than the ordinary kind.

The labor difficulty in Hawaii threatens to become acute. The Chinese immigration has been stopped by Uncle Sam; the Japanese coolies only remain until they go to the States for better wages. There are two projects now on foot: One to bring over 10,000 negroes from the Southern States of America and the other to import Portuguese laborers from the Azores. The Hawaiian Islands possess enormous strategic value, and the Power possessing them is extremely likely to dominate the Pacific. It is better in any case, if Great Britain is not to be the principal policeman in these seas, that that function should be exercised by our relative rather than by our zealous German rival. The United States Senate has just passed "The Ships Subsidy Bill." By this Bill, if it becomes law, the Oceanic Company of Spreckels will receive a largely increased subsidy, and another clause provides for the establishment of four new lines of steamers in the Pacific Ocean. Two of these are to run to Japan and China, and one to the Philippines direct by way of Honolulu. The fourth line is to run to South America. Meanwhile the eager business men of Hawaii are advocating for a Government steamship line of their own. The Japanese are also alive to the possibilities of the Pacific trade, and two 12,000-ton steamers are now being built at Nagasaki for this trade. It is said that when Spreckels gets the increased subsidy he will build 10,000-ton steamers for the A. and O. line, as the present steamers will be outclassed by some new building. In conversing with business men I gathered that they desired to establish the tropical and temperate zone forces of agriculture side by side. All the land is not suitable for sugar. Much of it lies at too high an elevation. Some of it is better for tobacco and sisal and rubber, some for stock, some for fruit--pineapples, bananas, and limes. The white men cannot work in the canefields, and an effort is being made to get white men to take up the land not required for sugar, and cultivate it. Small farms are required of specialized tropical products for export crops, and of the usual temperate zone products for food. This policy is the keynote of the future prosperity of this lotusland of the Pacific.

WHEN BERNHARDT KISSED A REPORTER.

In the '80s Sam Davis went to Carson, Nev., and assumed the editorship of the Carson Appeal, which, before he went actively into State politics, was one of the most widely copied country papers in the United States. When Sarah Bernhardt first passed through Nevada on her Western tour the Examiner of San Francisco wired Davis to board the "divine" Sarah's train at Reno and escort her into California--also to get a good interview en route.

Mr. Davis made himself so agreeable to the entire company that Bernhardt insisted that the "romantic monsieur of the press" be assigned by the Examiner to escort her through the mazes of Western life. Mr. Davis turned San Francisco upside down for her entertainment, and even arranged a number of attractions to show her a sample of Western activity under the stress of strong emotion. When the company left San Francisco and farewells were being said, Bernhardt walked up to Davis, in the presence of the admiring throng, and kissed him on each cheek and on the lips.

"On the cheeks," she exclaimed, with a naive toss of her head, "for the Examiner and Appeal; on the lips for yourself."

Sam Davis, for the second time in his life, blushed, but recovered himself in time to remark that there were a lot more up-country papers that he represented, all of which would like to have him return to Nevada with similar tokens.--Success.

AN AMERICAN REMEDY.

There is probably no medicine manufactured that can be found in more homes in the United States than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It has been in general use for over thirty years and each successive epidemic of diarrhoea and dysentery during this time has tested its merit and proved its superiority over all similar preparations. The reliability and prompt cures of this remedy have won for it the confidence of many physicians who often prescribe it in their practice. No case has ever yet been reported where its use has failed to give relief. This remedy is for sale in this city by Benson, Smith & Co., Agents for Hawaii.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Apparel

including
Suits, Skirts and Coats

that has ever been brought to Honolulu in any single season. These goods are the very same that would be shown you were you shopping in New York's Fashion Emporiums, same in Style, same in Materials and same in Workmanship. Why worry for hours at the dress-maker's, when you can obtain from us in a few moments garments of Perfect Fit, Up-to-Date Styles, Choicest Materials and Expert Workmanship.

SKIRTS.

White, Alpaca, Panama and Serge.....	\$ 6.50 to \$14.00
White and Black Voile.....	14.00 to 20.00
Same, with Silk Slips.....	20.00 to 30.00
Greys in Plaids, Stripes and Plain.....	8.50 to 13.00
Same, in Misses' Lengths.....	5.00 to 6.50
Black and Navy Serge and Alpaca.....	6.50 to 14.00
Taffeta Silks, Black or White.....	14.00 to 17.50

ETON SUITS.

We have an especially pleasing assortment of these, in Grey Checks and Stripes, Navy Plaids, White Serge, White and Black Voile.....\$12.50 to \$37.00

COATS.

Cravanette, Long, All Colors.....	\$14.00 to \$20.00
Assorted, Grays, Red and Navy.....	10.00 to 20.00
Pongee Dusters.....	\$13.50
Pongee, Waterproof and Dustproof.....	30.00
Gossamer Lined Satin, Navy, Grey and Tan.....	\$25.00 to \$30.00
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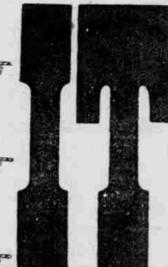
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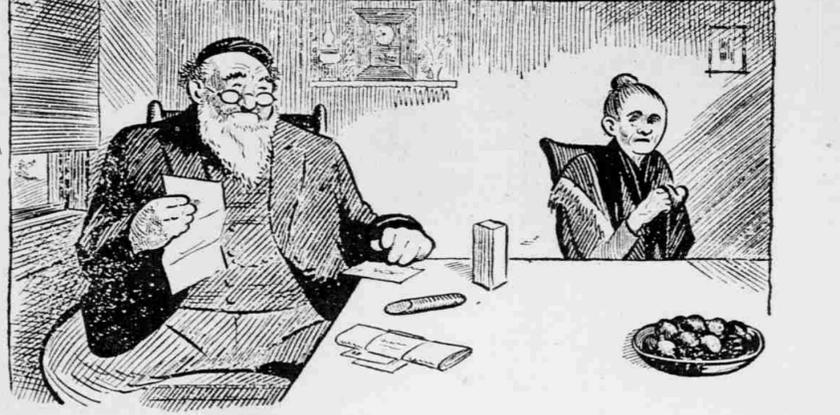
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We cremated our money until the odor of a burning hundred dollar bill was tiresome to our noses and then hiked hastily for the sky line. Cheyenne Red spotted a piece of an old Sunday newspaper beside the trail with the picture of an actress in fighting costume upon it, and went off his horse like a grasshopper. The state line happened to intersect that locality, so Alfalfa and I dismounted also, and sat down with our backs propped up against the state of Arizona while the rest of us pressed down hard on the territory of New Mexico. Cheyenne began to read about the scandal and goat over it with his usual mysterious co-representant expression, while Alfalfa and I meditated. The Citizen's Spontaneous Congregation for the Upboasting of the Law in Centipede county had failed to connect up with us by the eightieth of a cypher, and though we were still inhaling the ozone of freedom from the part of the Conglomerate's breath still blistered our colosseum region. One of their bullets had clipped off Red's favorite wart and still others had reduced my tressouze to a state of ragged indecency. Alfalfa began to brag about his share in it.

"Along came a lump of lead and drilled an orifice through my ear, and within the next ten seconds three other bullets had gone through the same opening. I began to get sore and looked back at them reproachfully. Old Lee—who possesses the loan bank midway between the Wheel of Fortune, where you've got one chance in a thousand of breaking even, and the Ladies' Free Gift Society for the Purchase of Umbrellas for the Ignorates, where you haven't had his field piece centered upon my equator and I began to get nervous. Truth is, I owe Lee some money which I extracted from him a year ago by means of a fraudulent note ostensibly guaranteed by a mythical pair of spurious land owners, so I flattened myself along the ridgepole of my cayuse and began to fret like a phonograph in its initial convulsion. Of course you know that Old Lee is the best wing shot that was ever spawned in the desert, and when I noticed that he had the correct elevation I began to wonder what my number would be on his gun butt. Then I started in to prey, but scarcely had I got the "Dear Sir" formulated than along came the first bullet. It struck me on the hip pocket, scattered the contents of my wallet all over the trail, ricocheted upward, clipped off my watch chain and let my tinker fall in the dust and then knocked the diamond out of my crape necktie. Say, that was surely an avaricious bullet. When I looked back again there was Lee down on his benders in the alkali grabbing up assets with ten digits as he mentally calculated how much in interest he'd lose before he could get back to town and invest it in chattel mortgages. Curse him foully and pass me the religious column of that paper."

Red got on his feet and stood glaring at us. "What do you think of that?" he exclaimed huskily as he jabbed his finger through the paper. "A masked lady road agent held up the Los Lenas stage last week and got away with seven hundred dollars and four columns of advertising. The stage was bedecked by a bouquet of eastern dudes and she plucked them to their plintheaters." Red's eyes got glassy and he began to pant like a hoisting engine. "Imagine a lot of he-human bipeds playing thumbs-up at the end of a pair of curling tongs and anteing their pin money into a Charlotte Corday bonnet at the command of a mere skirt swisher! It's an insult to mankind and I'll be hanged if I stand for it."

Red had been out of sorts with Alfalfa for the past week and now he made a sudden kick at his chin as he addressed him personally. Alfalfa saw it coming, caught him by the heel and jiu-jitsu-ed him hard as he picked up the dropped thread of conversation. "But what could a man do should such an occurrence happen? He couldn't shoot her, could he?" "I could," yelled Red, still horizontal. "I'd shoot my grandmother under similar circumstances." He sat up and began pounding on a rock with the butt of his weapon as he clogged the air with vocal hieroglyphics. Alfalfa looked at him disgustedly.

"No man has firmer bedrock convictions of the perogatives of the cocktail sex than myself," he replied. "But for all that I believe that woman is entitled to her full ten percentage of the sum total of human privileges. And I'd like to meet the degenerate in a six foot ring that would even remotely contemplate bringing sudden fatality upon the possible step-mother of his children."

"But suppose she happened to get the drop on you," I inquired as Alfalfa subsided.

"Then," said he, "I'd quell her with my eye. But I suppose you'd try to make love to her and lose out the same as always." Alfalfa despises me because I am a gentleman by breeding and instinct, while he is of questionable lineage and depraved preferences.

Presently Cheyenne began again. "Here I am busted once more; so dry that my diaphragm rattles against my oesophagus, and perforated by bullets until my skin won't hold my good intentions. Yet on the other side of these mouldy stains lurks a person with seven hundred dollars in her shawknit savings bank, all of which was accumulated by ten minutes of industry and a working familiarity with human nature. I hate false modesty. I'm going back to Telluride and hold up the Wheel of Fortune. And now what do you say to the proposal?"

The audacity of the proposition hobbled our tongues and left us mental paralytics. There we were, with the breath of the vigilance committee still hot on our lumbar regions and that under sized runt wanting to go back and pin insults on its chest measurement. But Alfalfa began to snicker.

"Sure thing," said he. "They'll have their spurs off and their feet up on the faro table inventing excuses for their rotten shooting. Ten to one their guns

will be empty mockeries and their ponies hobbled out in the truck garden of the poundmaster. All we will have to do is couchee-couchee in upon them, lasso the bank roll and vanish through the door marked "EXIT" in howling disorder. With ordinary luck we will have blended with the horizon before they get through the first stanza of their preliminary cussing. What do you say to it, Cupid?"

So there it was again, those two common thieves insulting me, erstwhile proprietor of the "Poodle Dog" and ex-son of a minister, with their indecent proposals.

"Sure thing," said I. "I was just about to suggest it."

The sun went out of sight down a gap in the mountains like a red chip dropped from a slot in the table and we climbed into our saddles and took to the trail. Slowly we wended our way back along the top edge of the perpendicular scenery and as the midnight curfew rang in our ears we passed the thirteenth and last saloon of the city and stopped on the site of the proposed meeting house. In front of us the Wheel of Fortune blazed resplendent in the glare of a two-candle power street light, and liquid profanity came rippling sweetly to our ears from the division of the faro table. Reverentially Alfalfa and I stood before it while Red added up the congregation within, each eye at a bullet hole. Then we stepped deferentially inside and unmasked our batteries.

Ethnology is a grand science and may be dabbled in with profit, but the true place to study race characteristics is from the butt end of a forty-four. Amster Dam was misidentifying at the faro layout and at Red's first yap up rose his hands like a pair of soda biscuits as he stared at us, loose jawed and foolish. Impossible Kelly was in the look-out lean-to and no sooner had we got within the door than he politely tendered us the key to the city as his hand gently wandered towards the regions of his hip pocket. By prior arrangements impossible had been delegated to Alfalfa, and Alf wished him the compliments of the season as he shot off both his trigger fingers. Lee sat at the foot of the table with a bushel of silver heaped before him, and he managed to swallow ten dollars in small change before I got him focused to a dead center. Then a great quiet fell upon the assemblage as I addressed them respectfully.

"Hands up, you swish-featured, frog-eyed sons of taxewarms. Back hard into that corner in a solid bunch and 'whoa' until further orders. And the first horned toad of you that makes a false pass with even so much as his eyelashes will be interred tomorrow with rag-time music and befitting orgies. Now, soo-keeecheechee, you short-horns."

Back into obscurity they went in a bundle, gritting their teeth as their chibblins were trampled through their understandings and clinched by the sole leather. Lee's hands were grabbing at the ceiling and he began to snap his fingers, but I only looked at him coldly.

"No," said I, "you've got a lesson to learn, and you can't go out until recess." Alfalfa backed impossible in front of the roulette table and took his own place behind it.

"This here is no common robbery, and I want you so to understand it. All you have got to do is to hear that trained spindle of yours and you may keep your bank roll in welcome. But I'm going to make you buck your own game just to see how you like it; so how much are you down for?"

"Five dollars," said impossible, turning white about the gills. But Alfalfa laughed scornfully.

"I'm a frenzied finance speculator and seldom think in less than nine figures. But on this occasion I'll let you down easy and we'll play for lunch money. So call it a thousand. So now, what is your number?"

Impossible looked up with the whites of his eyes gleaming like new silver dollars. "Double O," said he, and Alfalfa smiled as he started the ball rolling.

Say, it was funny to see Kelly frothing at the mouth and going broke a thousand at a clip against his own brace game. You could have hushed his voice like an ear of corn, and his

adjectives smelled as if they had been borrowed from a dead language. Red had Amster Dam backed in a corner and was feeding him plain fare on white chips as if they had been oyster crackers.

"Eat your breakfast food, you obstinate carrion," he jawed as Dutch balked at the fourth order. "Stuff yourself, you jewel mounted, burglar proof safety deposit vault." He jammed another celluloid wafer down his thorax at the muzzle of his field piece and then began feeding him the blues worth two dollars apiece for dessert. You could have heard Dutch holler for over a mile.

My gun fluctuated for an instant and Old Optimist dived through the window back of him like a frog, pulling his gun and addressing us impressively in mid transit. And with the crinkle of fractured glass may last fond hope of permanent peace was shattered and I looked after him regretfully as I made four quick successive bull's eyes on the lights and located the door in the darkness with hasty precision. But instead of standing their ground until I gave the order to retreat, that cowardly Red and Alfalfa tried to jump me like a hurdle, and the answer was that we all went reclining with the graceful dignity of the last three pins in an alley. The next instant a bucketful of canister left us eye winkerless and before those blood-thirsty wretches within could get a second crook in their forefingers we had found our cayuses in the darkness and mounted them at the most convenient locality. Speaking of myself, I lit well forward, wrapped my legs around the neck of my bronco and held onto his ears trustfully as I beseeched him for greater rapidity. Alfalfa struck back backward on his quadruped and went galloping into the murk with one hand gripping the cantle of his saddle and the other firmly clutching



"Red got on his feet and stood glaring."

the strands of his steed's final adornment, while Red landed face downward crosswise the mid section of his animal and lay there kicking appealingly at the port stirrup as he clutched at the opposite latigo strap. So away we three heroes went through the purlieus of civilization in graceful expose of the art of negligence riding.

The sun hung over us like a red soap bubble as wan eyed and weary we shinned up the vertical landscape. Alfalfa had been adding up the bank roll since dawn blush and now boyish contentment illuminated his features as he gave us the sum total. "Forty-six hundred and thirty dollars, four diamond studs and an ear ring," he exclaimed contentedly. Thrilled with pleased delight we climbed down upon the trail prepared to divide it according to Queensberry.

"And now what's the next step?" asked Alfalfa.

"It's going to be a quickstep with me for instinct tells me they are after us already," I responded promptly. "I'm tired of the desert and I'm going some place where it rains at least twice every summer. It's too monotonous out here for me and I'm going back east where it is parvenu to drink soup with a hose, go to a theater and

see 'The Old Homestead.' I long for excitement."

"And I pant for peace and domesticity," sighed Alfalfa softly. "For forty years I've been playing solitaire, and never yet did I look into the fair countenance of the queen of clubs without feeling that we somehow were affinities. But it was only a year ago that I found that face in the flesh. She is Mercedes Maduro, the lady that shot that feller from Boston because he told her she looked like a debutante, and I'm going down to Matto Grosso and win her through the hypnotic influence I have over all women." The stub end of Red's nose raised preceptibly.

"Such plans are well enough for plain people like you, but it's me to the high life for which nature intended me," he chipped in with a languette expression. "I scorn things ribbian, and hereafter I'll be a person of refinement. I'm going to lap up mugs of genuine beer, fumigate my apartments with a bulldog pipe like a college student and play 'seven up' with real ladies. No more Mumm's Extra Dry, Havana Perfectos, and keno for yours truly. They are pleasant amusements and only patronized by the short sports who live in hall bedrooms."

"And you'll have a dress suit, too, I suppose," sneered Alfalfa.

Red's reply came prompt and decisive.

"You bet, three of them; one each for breakfast, dinner and supper. And, maybe, I'll have an extra one for automobileing if the dictates of fashion require it."

Try and conceive that sawed off pepper headed son of a scarlet fever microbe, with legs warped to fit the barrel of a bronco, swathed in a dress suit and perched on the hurricane deck of a gasoline projectile! Said Alfalfa: "They'd suggest a game of bridge to you, and you with your perverted morals and warped judgment would reply, 'I'm on.' Then somebody would turn the bridge. You'd stay on top of that society pack about as long as a soda card on a Saturday evening. Besides that, despite your harness you'd still look like a cactus fed bronco at the horse show."

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chance to find me are but my despaired companions of the hour, and could I leave them forever and wander blissfully along life's trail in double harness with you, I'd be the happiest coyote east of Death Valley. And now is our engagement duly recorded, or must I first time your male parent?" For a moment she looked at me palpitating and coy, then made her naive answer. "But which of you carries the bank roll?"

"Alfalfa there, but I'll pry it away from him or present you with his corpus delicti. And now shall I prospect him for you?" She nodded her assent and scrupulously I went through Alfalfa as he lay wild eyed and unmoving beneath my fiancée's weapon. Then with a bow I bestowed the proceeds of my research upon her as I pleaded for one fond pressure of my lips upon her digits. For a moment she hesitated, then thrusting the barrel of her pistol in my ear she graciously consented.

"You are the only woman in the world for whom I have been searching," I said as I handed her back her fingers. She turned in her saddle with her deep eyes resting fondly upon me. "And you are the animal I have had in mind ever since you cleaned my husband out of his month's wages last night at the Wheel of Fortune," she responded. "Now, back up against that boulder and put on your blinders while I return to him. He and I play turn and turn about, and this is his day to tend little James Edward Garcia while I rustle for the grub stake. Adios, seniors, and know that you have the best wishes of nee Mercedes Maduro."

Choked with emotion I watched her as she daintily blew us a farewell and blended with the perspective, her gun still upon us. Then Alfalfa sat up with a baleful light in his eyes and Red began to search for his armament as he found fault with my pedigree. Regrettably I covered them as I climbed on my horse, and then with my gun pointed backward jogged into the distance wherein my lost love and bank roll had vanished.

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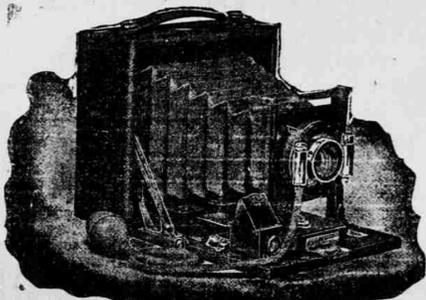
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MAUI ROAD CONTRACTS

Pheasants Abound--Polo Begins--Shipping, Social, Etc.

MAUI, May 4.—The Maui Board of Supervisors met at their Wailuku offices during Tuesday, Tuesday evening and Wednesday of this week, all the members, Wm. Henning (chairman), T. M. Church, W. H. Cornwell, T. T. Meyer, and J. Hualalani and W. F. Kaee, county clerk, being present.

Aside from the monthly routine business, the following were some of the principal events of the session:

A contract with the Territorial authorities was signed for the lease of the upper part of the new Wailuku jail for offices for the Supervisors at \$300 per annum.

A contract with T. B. Lyons of Wailuku was signed for the construction of the cement sidewalks along Main street and Market street, Wailuku, for \$3500, the residents contributing about \$1200 of the amount.

A contract with J. D. Duggan was signed for the construction of the bridge and approach at Naillihalee stream, Hamakualoa, for \$1149. This bridge is for horses and is 83 feet long and 4 feet wide.

It was also decided to advertise for bids for the construction of two miles of new road at Pauwela leading toward Maliko Gulch. This road has already been surveyed.

Progress on the Paia and other county roads now in process of rebuilding was reported. The Board adjourned on Wednesday until the first Tuesday in June.

NOTES.

Last Friday after an all-day hearing on the Thursday previous, Wm. Reed and I (a Hawaiian) were both committed by Magistrate W. A. McKay of Wailuku to the grand jury to meet next June, the charge being assault with a dangerous weapon upon Manuel Enos, engineer of the Kahului Railroad Co.

On April 29, the Kaupakalua Wine and Liquor Co. held a meeting at Kaupakalua, J. M. Vivas presiding. The principal business transacted was concerning the purchase of a liquor-still and wine-press for the company's use. The San Francisco disaster compelling the company to renew their order for this machinery.

Last Saturday afternoon, the second practice game of the season by the Makawao Polo Club took place at the Sunnyside grounds, Paia. Better polo was played than at the former game, but it will be some time before the players get into their usual form. The line-up was as follows: L. von Tempisky, C. S. Dole, E. Peck and Jas. Reed versus D. Y. Fleming, G. W. Wilbur, B. V. Bazata, Clark and G. S. Aiken, with some member resting for a period now and then. The scoring was about an even thing though the number of goals made was few.

Pheasants are increasing fast despite the mongoose. Reports are common from the Huelo-Peahi-Ulumalu, Kaupakalua-Kokomo region of pheasants nesting in back yards. A peasant planter of Huelo states that he is much bothered by a pair which are so tame that they are not easily driven away. The residents of this section are not shooting them, wishing the birds to increase. It is not an unusual thing to hear the crow of a cock-pheasant while riding through some of the cane fields of Paia and Puunene plantations.

During the week an order has been received from the Territorial Republican Committee by the various precinct clubs in Maui to hold meetings for the purpose of reorganization in order to show the present strength of republicanism on the island. It is desired to have the Republican rolls signed anew. No defection in the Republican ranks on Maui has been reported up to date.

The stone foundation of the new masonic building at Kahului is completed and the ceremony of the laying of the cornerstone will take place tomorrow. The exercises at 4 o'clock in the afternoon will be followed by a supper at the Maui Hotel, Wailuku, and after the banquet a lodge meeting will be held in Castle Hall. Grand Master H. E. Cooper and the masters of the three masonic lodges of Honolulu will be present at the cornerstone exercises, so it is stated.

The steamer Whittier and barkentine Fullerton, both with fuel oil, arrived in Kahului on Wednesday. The Whittier departed the same day for Kihel. The steamer Oregonian arrived in Kahului from Honolulu on Monday and departed for Hilo on Wednesday.

The steamer Nebraskan delayed her sailing on Saturday last several hours waiting for the mail from Honolulu per Claudine.

Miss Mary Alexander of Oakland is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. P. Baldwin of Puunene.

G. W. Carr, inspector of postal routes, has been in Wailuku and Makawao on postal business during the week.

Peaches and sweet corn are ripening in upper Makawao.

Weather: Showery the first half of the week. Good weather for vegetation.

WOMEN'S VIOLET FARM.

A violet farm is the latest venture of two enterprising north shore women, Mrs. George C. McReynolds and Miss Nina F. Howard of Glencoe, who have in a year built up a business supplying the local florists.

"We started our farm last spring in the face of most discouraging prophecies from our friends and the keenest competition of violet growers of New York," said Miss Howard in

speaking of the undertaking. "But we believed we could be successful. We had studied the best scientific methods of growing the plants, had imported the best soil obtainable and built a greenhouse fully adapted to our needs, so we went ahead, and we have found it to be a paying proposition."

"Our first experiment was in making cuttings from the violet farm of Miss Chittenden at Lansing, Mich., a woman who has been a most successful grower. These did not thrive and we next imported 3,000 cuttings from the Hudson River country, where violet culture has been most successful. It is not generally known that John D. Rockefeller has the largest violet farm in America at Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson, and our cuttings came from that part of the country.

"The first rule is to keep the temperature of the greenhouse between 45 and 50 degrees. Violets are spring flowers and wither and droop if the temperature is not at the right degree. Most people think the double violets have no fragrance because most of those that we get in Chicago are grown in New York and lose their fragrance in transit.

"We supply 2,000 flowers a week and as they reach our patrons within two or three hours at the most from the time of cutting they retain their fragrance. They are also larger and of a deeper color than the New York flowers. Next year we hope to go in for violet culture on a much larger scale. "While the work is not hard," said Miss Howard, "it requires infinite care and vigilance while the little plants are growing. As a career for a woman violet growing offers greater inducements than anything I can think of, particularly to women who wish to remain at home and who are fond of country life."—Chicago News.

REALTY TRANSACTIONS

Entered for Record May 5, 1906, from 9 a. m. to 12 Noon.

Herman Kruger to Frank J. Kruger, B.S. Gear, Lansing & Co by trs to O C Scott, D. Kwong Yick Wai Co to K Kashiwabara, L. Ah Oe et al to K Kashiwabara, D. A W Eames to Jonathan Shaw, M. W C Achi by High Sheriff to R L Colburn, S D. Maoca (w) to D S Bowman, D. Mauna Coffee Pltn adv First Bank of Hilo Ltd, A. M Iga to D Sakurai, B.S. Punohu Muir by atty to Ah Kai, L.

Entered for Record April 27, 1906.

Peter C Jones Ltd to Alice J Lewis, A M; mtg W F Frear on lots 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 15 of gr 3229, King St and Kamakela Rd, Honolulu, Oahu. B 285, p 143. Dated Apr 27, 1906. Augusta G Lansing to William R Castle, tr, R D; int in 2 pcs land, Waihole, etc, Koolaupoko, Oahu. \$1. B 278, p 465. Dated Apr 17, 1906. Hart & Co Ltd by Judge, B J; Hart & Co Ltd adjudged a bankrupt. B 284, p 127. Dated Mar 19, 1906. A V Gear and wf to Ethel M Taylor, D; lot 28 blk A, Kapiolani Park-Add, Honolulu, Oahu. \$56. B 278, p 465. Dated Apr 24, 1906. R A Dexter and wf to Mary B Elchler, D; lot 5 blk 3, McCully Tract, Honolulu, Oahu. \$2500. B 280, p 60. Dated Apr 24, 1906. Mary B Elchler and hsb (C H) to First Am Savs & Tr Co of Hawaii Ltd, M; lot 5 blk 3, McCully Tract, Honolulu, Oahu. \$1500. B 285, p 144. Dated Apr 26, 1906.

Hart & Co Ltd by referee to Bishop Tr Co Ltd, tr, A T and A B; trustee in bankruptcy of Hart & Co Ltd. B 284, p 128. Dated Apr 12, 1906.

Annie P England to W J England, D A; male child, Benjamin W Vida, born Dec 13, 1902; male child, Charles F England, born Sept 18, 1904; female child, Annie B England, born Sept 10, 1905. B 284, p 128. Dated Apr 27, 1906.

Elizabeth K Pratt (widow) to Clarence W Ashford, D; kul 8205 ap 4, kul 9951 ap 4 and pc land, Kawailoa, Wai- alua, Oahu. \$50 and mtg \$3500, int \$425. B 278, p 468. Dated Feb 9, 1906.

Clarence W Ashford and wf to Elizabeth K Pratt (widow), D; kul 8205 ap 4, kul 9951 ap 4 and pc land, Kawailoa, Wai- alua, Oahu. \$50 and r.tg \$3500, int \$425. B 278, p 469. Dated Apr 16, 1906.

Elizabeth K Pratt (widow) to Est J B Atherton Ltd, D; kul 8205 ap 4, kul 9951 ap 4 and pc land, Kawailoa, Wai- alua, Oahu. \$50 and mtg \$3500. B 278, p 472. Dated Apr 27, 1906.

Elizabeth K Pratt (widow) to Est J B Atherton Ltd, A L; int in pc land, Kawailoa, Wai- alua, Oahu. \$50, etc. B 283, p 162.

Elizabeth K Pratt (widow) to Est J B Atherton Ltd, A L; int in pc land, Kawailoa, Wai- alua, Oahu. \$50, etc. B 283, p 164.

J B Castle and wf to Akoni Kahaie, D; 4-100a land, Pelekuni, Molokai. \$15. B 278, p 463. Dated Apr 23, 1906.

WHY NURSE DOESN'T HOLD JOB LONG.

Carefully gathered statistics appear to show that the marryingest of all women are trained nurses. Though complete figures have not as yet been compiled, from a considerable mass of data the conclusion is drawn that nine out of ten trained nurses marry during the first seven years of their occupation as such.

When a pretty young woman speaks of devoting her life to the self denying profession of a trained nurse she is using, perhaps unconsciously, a mere figure of speech. Statistics show that she has an even chance to be married within four and a half years and that she has one chance in eight of becoming the wife of a physician. The chances are five to one that within ten years she will marry one of her patients.

The importance of these figures from the viewpoint of the sociologist is obviously great. Pretty young women in steadily increasing numbers are entering the field in question, in which there seems always to be plenty of room for fresh recruits, who are required to fill the places of those who get married and pass out of the profession forever. Thus, owing to the causes suggested, it is rare indeed to discover a trained nurse who has been in the business for as much as ten years.—Saturday Evening Post.

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TALES OF THE DISASTER

(Continued from Page 3.)

city. People and offices are becoming located as fast as possible. The newspapers will show you how offices are scattered in the city and in Oakland, the latter filling rapidly. To supply money will be one great difficulty. "At the meeting of the Firemen's Fund there was but one sentiment which was: to adjust and settle the losses as soon as possible, which at best will take considerable time, and go ahead. Just what is to be saved of the books and records, etc., is still uncertain and cannot be ascertained in a hurry. You will of course be advised in due time from the office, which is temporarily Mr. Levison's residence, No. 2420 Pacific Avenue. Probably the Oakland office will be headquarters for general business.

"Tomorrow I am going over, hoping to see Mr. King and Mr. Anderson. The sight of so much of ruin and want is distressing. We who have comfortable lodgings and are safe have great reason to be thankful.

"You are very kind to think of me but at present there is nothing you can do for me. With kind regards to all of your family, I remain "Very truly yours, "CHARLES R. BISHOP."

FROM MISS IVY GIRVIN.

University of California, Berkeley, April 19, 1906. Dear Folks: I do not know when this can go, for everything is so upset that the steamers will not get off on time. By this time you have heard of the awful disaster which has overtaken all California.

The terrible earthquake which came yesterday morning at 5:13 waked us all up, breaking every chimney in Berkeley and a great many buildings. The University of California buildings escaped unharmed, although some are not considered safe and no classes will be held.

A great cloud of smoke shot up from San Francisco immediately after the shock. From our house we can see the whole bay and cities around. San Francisco has been shrouded in smoke all day, but terrible news has been coming. Earthquake shocks continued all day, but not so severe.

All telephones, telegraphs and cars were stopped. Buildings in Oakland were badly damaged, but the worst news was brought from San Francisco by refugees. After the early trains no one was allowed to go to San Francisco, but people were brought over here.

The earthquake tore up the streets, wrecked many brick buildings, the Occidental and the City Hall were demolished. Then an awful fire broke out in the manufacturing district and swept all the business part of the city. Last night it was a raging furnace. The water mains were broken, so the only means of fighting the fire was by dynamite.

To add to our horror in having to sit quietly here and watch the city burning, there were constant crashes as buildings after building was blown up in hopes of stopping the fire. But no effect was had on it. At the last news all the business part was gone from the waterfront to above the Embarcadero. The fire swept furthest on the Mission side of Market street, and all the hotels and the postoffice are gone. It is now up to about Eighth street. Then it leaped across and is spreading on towards North Beach.

The newspaper buildings are all gone, so we can get no news except by word of mouth. The refugees are fleeing to the park, as it is impossible to get to the Ferry building, which itself is a partial wreck.

The University of California students are called on to help. The boys, all in uniform, went on last night fully armed to aid in controlling the riot, 409 last night and the rest this morning. The girls will have to help feed and sew for the refugees as fast as they can be brought on here.

No water can be got in the city, and as all warehouses are burned and railroad tracks impeded by landslides, a shortage of food faces even the bay cities now, while the poor people in San Francisco have nothing.

No telegraph is open to the East, but I suppose the Governor will organize means of relief as soon as possible. We are all placed on short rations. The earthquake shocks were so severe all day that it was not considered safe to stay upstairs last night, so we packed our grips and camped out on the first floor, not getting much sleep, as we could hear the roar of dynamite and see the awful glare in the sky all night.

This morning's bulletin was that there was no hope of saving the city. No water and no wind to carry away the flames from the residence portion makes it impossible to do any effective work. No one here can get news from friends. I hope our friends are all right, and suppose they have had time to escape, as the fire has not got on so far yet.

It is the most awful thing I ever heard of and we feel so helpless with terrible reports constantly coming in. Los Angeles had a slight shock, but San Jose suffered very much and all but one of the buildings in Stanford are demolished.

The great brick High School in Berkeley is a total wreck and yet the shock here was the slightest of all. Some people came to the house last night who had to walk all around the burning district to get to the ferry. It took them three hours to get from Van Ness to Larkin. All the great churches and hotels are gone, and the Grand Opera House. The opera season had just set in and thousands of people had paid for their seats in advance, but, of course, nothing can be done about it.

I will try and send you all the papers and more news in hopes of some vessel getting off, but meanwhile you are probably getting all sorts of news.

U. C., April 24, 1906. I keep on writing, although I suppose there will be no steamers leaving for awhile. The water and the ships are pretty badly burned and the ships are all anchored out in the bay. The fire is about out now, no more danger to

the residence district and people are moving back into their homes.

There are thousands camped out in the Presidio and park and the weather has turned very cold and rainy, so that there is much suffering. There are about ten thousand refugees in Berkeley and everybody is busy caring for them. The baseball and football fields are full of tents and both the great gymnasiums are turned into hospitals.

There are so many doctors and students in military training here that the people in Berkeley are better cared for than anywhere else. The boys are all on patrol duty and running errands, while the girls are organized into regular bands to do work assigned to them—running the open air dining hall, washing babies, giving out clothes and sewing.

There will be no more college work, so all the students who live away are ordered home. I have been giving out clothes the last two days, but was on dining room service before that, four hours a day an extra job thrown in. Winifred Andrews is helping superintendent the laundry, which has been opened in one of the gymnasiums, so that the refugees can wash their own and the hospital clothing.

Everything is under strict medical and military rules, with armed patrols everywhere. In Oakland, where they have not the fine buildings and students to call on, everything is in wild confusion. But people are not coming from the city so much now, so that things will soon quiet down.

I have been so busy that I have not had time to enquire for any of the family. The last I heard from cousins Alfred and Edith was that they were all packed and ready to leave with the fire two blocks away. But the fire did not get any farther that way, so I suppose they were all right.

East Oakland, April 27, 1906. I have moved to East Oakland, as you see, as the University of California is closed. Everything here is in great confusion. It is estimated that there are three hundred thousand homeless. You can imagine the state of things in Oakland and all the cities around, with tents put up in every vacant lot; churches and public halls turned into relief camps.

It is eight days since the calamity and already the organization achieved is wonderful. Merchants are talking of rebuilding already, although it will be months before the debris can be cleared away. I have not been over to the city yet, but it is said to be an awful sight.

The way the people of the state have thrown open their arms and given help is wonderful. Trains loads of provisions are coming in daily. Cousin Alfred (The California Transportation Co.) has been working day and night carrying provisions and refugees in his boats free.

Cousins Evelyn, Florence and Edith were brought over last Thursday. They carried just a few clothes in sheets. Their house was saved just a block above the fire line, but there was no water or gas and no one was allowed to build fires for cooking, so they had to leave. They drove down to the dock sitting on their piles of clothing in a little express wagon, with Alfred with a drawn revolver to keep people from taking the horse. Millionaires could not get wagons for love or money, and had to see their beautiful homes burn before their eyes.

The death rate, if ever ascertained, will be in the thousands, but the terrible suffering of the survivors for the first two days, without shelter, food or water is beyond description. Tourists from the great hotels escaped with the clothes on their backs and were driven before the fire to the hills and then had to walk miles around the burning district, climbing over ruins to get to the ferry. Every day we hear something more dreadful than before. I have sent all the papers as I can not begin to describe it myself, and no one, not here, can get an adequate idea of the horrors.

FROM H. G. RAMSAY. H. G. Ramsay, formerly with M. S. Grinbaum & Co., Ltd., left Honolulu in the steamer China on April 13, arriving in San Francisco the day after the earthquake. Below are extracts from the letter he wrote to F. W. Everton of the Seamen's Institute:

We arrived off the Farallones early on Thursday morning. Long before reaching there we could see smoke in the air. The first news of the earthquake and fire was brought to us by the pilot who boarded our vessel, but the awfulness of the catastrophe we did not begin to realize till the Customs launch came alongside, when we heard from the officers the most harrowing tales of the terrible destruction that had been wrought in the business portion of the city, as well as in a large part of the residence district. At this time we could see with our own eyes the terrific fire raging on Nob Hill and the residences of the wealthy were being reduced to ashes one after the other, but I think the most pitiful sight from the steamer was to see the masses of humanity crowded together at North Beach with their few worldly possessions, all they had been able to save in their hurried flight from the flames, awaiting transportation across the bay by ferry, tug-boat or launch, anything to get away from the stricken city. Our steamer remained for what seemed an interminable length of time in the stream, although everyone aboard had passed the doctor, and we were beginning to think that the master of the vessel had orders to remain where he was. However, at about 3:30 p. m., we finally weighed anchor and steamed for the Mail dock, coming to an anchorage again in the bay just outside the steamer Mongolia, which had been moved from her berth owing to the danger of taking fire. At about 4:45 p. m. a ferry-boat came alongside to take those passengers who were anxious to get to their relatives ashore and hear the worst. There were a few of us (men for the most part) who were desirous of entering with all haste what had once been the flourishing city of San Francisco, but which was now a mass of ruins, with the fire still raging in three sections, the Mission, Protrero and Nob Hill. Myself and four others, amongst whom were the Lacey Bros. of Frisco and Jack Belser of Honolulu, wended our way up Howard street to Seventh, along Mission to Ninth, and finally out Market street extension. The fire at this time was raging fiercely on Dolores

street, Notre Dame Convent being destroyed in an exceedingly short space of time. Belser found his people a block or two west of Dolores street making an effort to save what they could. When I reached the home of my people, about two blocks still further west, I found my sister about to start for the hills with some wraps for my father and mother, my brother having already gone ahead with blankets and provisions, we all being destined to sleep on the hills for the night, there being no certainty when or where the fire would be checked. Without seeing it you can not in the least conceive of the vast destruction that has been wrought in San Francisco and the suffering that it will bring to thousands. It is certainly unparalleled in history. We have certainly learned a lesson of the use of a standing army, for had it not been for the regulars and marines there would have been no end of looting and probably murder in some cases. A few thugs who tried to assault women and rob houses met with swift death from bullets. The hardest thing to face here now is to get work of some sort. There are tens of thousands out of employment, but I have made up my mind to put my hand to the first work I can get, manual labor or anything else. Kindly notify all my friends I am well and found all my relatives safe. I have no time for more now. Sincerely yours, H. G. RAMSAY.

FROM H. K. DUNCAN. A letter received by James S. Fox from his brother-in-law H. K. Duncan, president of the Retail Grocers Association of Oakland, contains news about the Oakland damage:

"I will just name a few items of Oakland's damage. The whole corner of the Central Bank Building fell into the street, and the Oakland Bank of Savings all but collapsed. The back portion of Uhl Bros. furniture store fell in the street. A brick wall of the Palm Garden saloon fell through a lodging house next door, and killed five people. The steeple of the Unitarian church fell. Chimneys are down everywhere. The house of my uncle Tate shifted seven inches on the foundation. At home we have all the chimneys to rebuild and the roof to patch. I had considerable loss at the store.

"All wholesalers are demanding cash for goods and I tell you real money is awfully scarce as the banks are not open. Checks are not worth the paper they are written on.

"You would actually cry to step into the cracked and twisted Ferry building. As you approach the dock you will notice a number of sheds on the piers have collapsed. When you go out of the Ferry building and look up we was once Market street as far as our eyes can see you behold nothing but smoldering ruins. The very core of dear old Frisco has gone up in smoke. The earthquake did not do so much damage, but it was the breaking of the water mains that caused the devastation. As the street was pushed up from two to fifteen feet in places you can imagine what was done to the pipes.

"People in San Francisco imagined Oakland was burning too. I heard shooting down on O'Farrell street and ran around to see the trouble. I was pounced upon by a big soldier man with a saber in one hand and a revolver in the other. He put me to work packing cases of provisions out of the old Fisher Theater. I got (another small earthquake just this instant; see how it ran the end of the T up) and went to the city the next day. I hired a launch to go out to the steamship China, paid \$10 for it, and got aboard the steamer and then the Immigration Commissioner wouldn't let Sadie and the baby off the boat. But we finally landed."

FROM FRANCES BOETTELLE. On the Southern Pacific, en route to Los Angeles, Friday P. M. My Dear Dr. Wadman: I am sure you will be glad to know that we are all well and unharmed by the awful destruction of the city. The earthquake threw down the chimneys, and wherever fires were going the house immediately caught fire. It was about the time many working people were having breakfast.

If the shock had come at almost any other hour the loss of life would have been much greater. There were very few people on the streets and of course no people congregated anywhere.

The fire came near to us and frightened us into moving, which was really about the worst thing that happened to us personally, as it involved much work, worry and expense of nerves and money, but we are so thankful to be unharmed in any way. We closed the house and are now going to Los Angeles to rest and restore our equilibrium. The fire was simply terrible. No one can imagine the devastation and desolation. You will see the papers probably, and there is no exaggeration, except possibly as to the loss of life, which was really not so very great, considering the extent and fury of the fires.

Will you kindly telephone to some of our friends, including Mrs. McCandless, Miss Tracy and Miss Jayne, that we are safe and well.

The Bishop is still at his conference in the East. I think this has been harder upon him than it was for us. His anxiety was intense, and it was impossible to get private telegrams through for days. I must mail this here. Hoping you are well, I am, Sincerely yours, FRANCES BOETTELLE.

MANILA PAPER MISSIVE. A Honolulu received a letter Saturday from a relative in San Francisco, the paper being Manila printed on wrapping paper. The letter was disjoined and was as follows:

"My dear brother: City is in distress, but we are O. K. All is well and safe. The earthquake did us no harm, but the fire did. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, we were still home. Thursday at 10 a. m., the fire was at the corner of Powell and Jackson—was our only helper, everybody was for themselves. He took us down to the Beach and staid there till Thursday 3 p. m., and then we went to the Ferry as the fire was coming over the hill (Telegraph Hill). We saved our bed clothes and all our dresses, that was all. But only for — we would never had ma for he got us food and

Old Planters

The Hawaiian Gazette Co. has, at considerable expense, succeeded in completing a limited number of sets of Planters' Monthlies from Vol. 1 of 1882 up to the first of the present year.

Of the earlier numbers, long since out of print, many issues were entirely exhausted, making it necessary to reset and reprint all such numbers, thus adding materially to the cost. This extra expense was more than justified, however, by the valuable nature of much of the matter contained in these old numbers, matter that cannot be found elsewhere than in these books and that is valuable really beyond price to the plantation interests.

These Planters are uniformly bound in full law sheep, giving them an attractive appearance in addition to their durability.

Anyone desiring a complete set, or any part of a set, would do well to communicate with the Gazette Co. at an early date, as there are but very few sets available at the present time, and in order to complete more sets it will be necessary to reset and print more back numbers, thus increasing the cost still more.

Hawaii's Mid-Winter Souvenir Of the... FLORAL PARADE SECOND EDITION. Printed from plates which appeared in the P. C. Advertiser. For sale at GAZETTE office and all news stands. PRICE, 10 CENTS

New Goods EMBROIDERED SHIRT WAIST PATTERNS, LADIES PURSES, SILKS, HANDBAGS, ETC., ETC., ETC. SAYEGUSA, - - 1120 Nuuanu St

water as we were almost dying for hunger and thirst. There were no water in the city. The money order is no good—for awhile, but we are all right over to—. We have plenty to eat and drink, the Government has provided everything for the people.

Write as soon as possible, for I am worried in case the earthquake shook or damaged you in any way. I saved my mandolin.

Another man received a letter from his sister, wrapping paper also being used. The letter follows: Dated April 27. Being as we have moved back to Frisco, I thought I would drop you a few lines. We are all well and have plenty to eat.

The Presidio is filled with tents and all the clothes you want to wear and food also. Fort Mason is a regular camp ground, and at the foot of Montgomery Avenue also. The butcher shops are open but I charge 35 cents for a small little steak. I wrote a letter to a Mr. Fraser here, who advertised that he would cablegram free. Did you get word? Kindly answer as soon as possible, as I am rather worried.

Let us know all about yourself and the earthquake. We are out at—, Lombard Street (near Presidio).

FROM A LITTLE GIRL. Little Myrtle Sturtevant, of eleven or twelve years, tapped the following off on her father's typewriter to a young cousin in Honolulu. It is a graphic recital of experience of the disaster from the viewpoint of a child, while the composition as such is no discredit to Honolulu's primary education that constituted most of the little correspondent's schooling until a few months ago: San Francisco, Cal., April 28, 1906.

Dear Eola: As you told me to write soon I thought I would write to you now, as I have a few moments to spare. We had an earthquake, which was followed by a large fire, and sister says that it looks worse than the ruins of Pompeii. Sister is going on the Alameda Sunday. Oh! how I wish you were with us, we would have a swell time. We have to stand in line to get something to eat. There is not a building standing as

far as Van Ness avenue. The other day whole lot of us went down to see the ruins. Of course, there are no cars running, so we have to walk every step of the way, and sometimes there is a cart that has nothing in, so we hike in it. The soldiers are on guard and the sailors, too, and there is a policeman on every corner, and there are two policemen on our block that walk up and down. There were so many people killed, and if there is a cart that is not being used they take it away.

The other day there was a man in an auto and he was dressed to kill and there was no one with him, and he was parading up and down Market street, and they took the auto away, and set him to work shoveling bricks. The morning of the earthquake I was sound asleep and puppy too, and all a sudden the plaster all fell in on me. And I was out of bed pretty quick. We moved to a new flat lately. We have a nice yard for puppy. And the landlady's little girl and I we made a playhouse. And the day of the earthquake there was a lady with seven children that were burnt out, so we gave them the shed in the yard. I am sending you a little remembrance by sister, and I made it all myself. We had two weeks' vacation and since the fire it burnt nearly all the schools down but mine of course. But we don't have any school because the children are scattered all over. Well, I can't think of anything else just now, so I will close with lots of love to all. Lovingly, MYRTLE.

SAN RAFAEL SHAKEN. Miss Mabel Ena of Honolulu writes on a postcard from San Rafael, Cal., to a lady friend here, as follows:

"April 22. A letter to write is altogether too much for any of us, so please accept this postal. San Francisco is a ruined city and the sights are sad. The shock there was terrific, but I can not see how it could have been any worse than San Rafael. This place got its share of the awful shock and we are nervous wrecks. I wondered how Honolulu fared. Write soon. MABEL ENA."

READ THE ADVERTISER WORLD'S NEWS DAILY.

PATENT BOOK JOURNALS & LEDGER THE HAWAIIAN GAZETTE CO. MANILA PAPER

FRATERNAL MEETINGS.

POLYNESIA ENCAMPMENT, NO. 1, I. O. O. F.

Meets every first and third FRIDAY of the month at 7:30 p. m., in Odd Fellows' Hall, Fort street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. PAUL SMITH, C. P. L. L. LA PIERRE, Scribe.

EXCELSIOR LODGE NO. 1, I. O. O. F.

Meets every TUESDAY evening at 7:30, in Odd Fellows' Hall, Fort street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. B. F. LEE, N. G. L. L. LA PIERRE, Secretary.

PACIFIC REBEKAH LODGE, NO. 1, I. O. O. F.

Meets every second and fourth Thursday, at 7:30 p. m., Odd Fellows' Hall, Fort street. Visiting Rebekahs are cordially invited to attend. FLORENCE LEE, N. G. JENNY JACOBSON, Sec'y.

OLIVE BRANCH REBEKAH LODGE NO. 2, I. O. O. F.

Meets every first and third Thursday at 7:30 p. m., in Odd Fellows' Hall, Fort street. Visiting Rebekahs are cordially invited to attend. AGNES DUNN, N. G. THORA OSS, Secretary.

OCEANIC LODGE NO. 375, F. & A. M.

Meets on the last Monday of each month, at Masonic Temple. Visiting brethren and members of Hawaiian and Pacific are cordially invited to attend. C. G. BOCKUS, W. M.

LEAHI CHAPTER NO. 2, O. E. S.

Meets every third Monday at 7:30 p. m., in the Masonic Temple, corner of Alakea and Hotel streets. Visiting sisters and brethren are cordially invited to attend. EMMA LONGSTREET RICH CRABBE, P. W. M., Secretary. MARY E. BROWN, Worthy Matron.

LEI ALOHA CHAPTER, NO. 3, O. E. S.

Meets at the Masonic Temple every second Saturday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Visiting sisters and brethren are cordially invited to attend. MARGARET HOWARD, W. M. MARGARET LISHMAN, Sec'y.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, A. O. H., DIVISION NO. 1.

Meets every first and third Tuesday, at 8 p. m., in C. B. U. Hall, Fort street. Visiting sisters are cordially invited to attend. M. ALICE COHERTY, Pres. MARGARET K. TIMMONS, Sec'y.

HAWAIIAN TRIBE NO. 1, I. O. R. M.

Meets every second and fourth FRIDAY of each month, in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. W. C. MCCOY, Sachem. A. E. MURPHY, C. of R.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY LODGE, NO. 8, K. of P.

Meets every SATURDAY evening at 7:30 o'clock, in Harmony Hall, King street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. MERLE M. JOHNSON, C. C. E. A. JACOBSON, K. of R. & S.

HONOLULU TEMPLE NO. 1, RATHBONE SISTERS.

Meets every 2nd and 4th Monday, at Knights of Pythias' Hall, King street. All visitors cordially invited to attend. IWALANI K. DAYTON, M.E.C., GRACE O'BRIEN, M. of R. & C.

HONOLULU LODGE 616, B. P. O. E.

Honolulu Lodge No. 616, B. P. O. E., will meet in their hall, on Miller and Beretania streets, every Friday evening. By order of the E. R. HARRY H. SIMPSON, Secy. HARRY E. MURRAY, E. R.

COURT CAMOES, NO. 8110, A. O. F.

Meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday of each month at 7:30 p. m., in San Antonio Hall, Vineyard street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. A. K. VIERRA, C.R., M. C. PACHECO, F.S.

HONOLULU HARBOR NO. 54, A. A. OF M. & P.

Meets on first and third Sunday evenings of each month, at 7 o'clock, at K. of P. Hall. All sojourning brethren are cordially invited to attend. By order Worthy Captain, F. MOSHER, FRANK POOR, C.C.

HONOLULU AERIE 140, F. O. E.

Meets on 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in K. of P. Hall, King street. Visiting Eagles are invited to attend. SAM'L MCKEAGUE, W.P., E. T. MOORE, Sec'y.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, Camp No. 2, U. S. W. V.

Department Hawaii. Meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Suites 15 and 18 Progress Block, Fort and Beretania streets, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting comrades cordially invited to attend. H. T. MOORE, Comdr. R. H. LONG, Adjutant.

ARE HIDING THE TRUTH

The Number of Dead is Greater Than Yet Given Out.

The accounts of the terrible disaster which befel California on the 18th day of April, and which were received here by wire and mail, seem not to have been exaggerated. Yesterday the passengers on the Alameda who passed through the ordeal were kept busy describing the sensation to many willing listeners. There were some amusing incidents and these seemed to have softened the lines which bordered the tragedy. The amusement was not always for the actor, for none of the friends of Chief Engineer Johnson of the Inter-Island Co. can imagine Billy enjoying a job where all he had to do was to wheel bricks from one place and pile them in another. And yet this is what one of his friends reports him as doing. He was doing relief work with a vengeance.

Mrs. T. W. Hobron and her daughter Gladys were among the returning passengers and while they were not in the city during the quake their experience was thrilling. They were at the time of the shake stopping at a hotel at Raymond, sixty miles from San Francisco. They were awakened by the terrible shock and the bed in which Mrs. Hobron was sleeping was thrown into the middle of the room. With her daughter she ran out of the house and then saw that the cottage had been thrown a foot off the foundation.

"We left soon after for San Francisco," she said yesterday, "and while there saw the desolation. No one can describe it, no one can conceive the exact situation. The relief committees are doing everything possible, but it is most difficult to accomplish everything the public needs. There is no discrimination and the rich and the poor stand together waiting for their rations."

Another lady who resided outside the fire zone was awakened from a sound sleep by the crashing of a chimney from the next house into her room. She was with her two children and immediately got them out of the house. "A friend of ours and her children," she said, "were living further down town and as her husband had gone out of the city I felt that she needed my

If you have been very ill, and are not recovering as fast as you expected, Ayer's Sarsaparilla will make your blood pure and will give you strength and energy.



Mrs. M. McShane, Hobart, sends this letter, with her photograph: "After recovering from a long attack of typhoid fever I suffered from a poor appetite and great depression, and was so weak I could hardly walk. Having seen

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

advertised as such a good blood purifier and general tonic, I thought I would try it. I did so, and soon my old strength came back, my appetite returned, and before I had finished the second bottle I could do all my work just as well as before."

There are many imitation Sarsaparillas. Be sure you get "AYER'S."

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. AYER'S PILLS, the best family laxative.

HOLLISTER DRUG CO., AGENTS

HAWAIIAN LODGE NO. 21, F. & A. M.

THERE WILL BE A STATED meeting of Hawaiian Lodge No. 21, F. & A. M., at its hall, Masonic Temple, corner of Hotel and Alakea streets, THIS (Monday) EVENING, MAY 7, at 7:30 o'clock.

TRANSACTION OF BUSINESS.

Members of Pacific Lodge, Oceanic Lodge, and all visiting brethren, are fraternally invited to attend. By order of the W. M. R. K. G. WALLACE, Secretary.

ANCIENT ORDER HIBERNIANS, DIVISION NO. 1.

Meets every first and third Wednesday, at 8 p. m., in C. B. U. Hall, Fort street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.

assistance, and with my children I started for the place where I knew she had been stopping. We picked our way through the debris, taking the middle of the street for our path. We saw dead on all sides of us lying among the lumber and bricks; I do not think the newspapers are giving out the full extent of the damage; it seems that they have agreed to suppress facts rather than injure the city in a tourist or business way.

"We were on our way to our friend's when we received a severe shaking. Two young girls who were ahead of us made a dash for a church that was standing open. Knowing the danger of being in a structure of that kind I prevented them from entering. Another shock followed that one and the church belfry fell with a crash. I do not believe two minutes elapsed from the first shock until the belfry fell.

"A little further along we passed a building, or rather, the ruins of a brick building, for there was nothing but a pile of bricks, level with the street, and outside of what was once their home was the family standing in a group and in a dazed condition. Then we met an old woman with a wrapper over her nightdress running about aimlessly and in her hand was a cage containing a parrot. She said all of her clothing and effects had been destroyed.

"When we reached the hotel where our friends were stopping we found them in consternation and unprepared for any action. I helped them get their trunks outside and then watched for an opportunity to move them. One wagon after another passed by, but we were unable to secure their services, but after a time there was one driver who showed an inclination to help. When I asked him what he would charge me he said a dollar. I was so surprised that I asked him again and he said that was the price if the gentleman in the back had no objections to his taking me. I asked the gentleman and he said he would do anything he could to help us and if we would pay the driver the dollar it would be all right. I found that the gentleman sitting in the wagon wanted to move his baggage and had thought of the outfit. Before we reached our destination the wagon was filled with refugees.

"Once we had moved I began to search for milk for the babies and secured a half glass; there was nothing to be had to eat and they were almost famished. In a little while I saw a milk man and begged him for a supply; his wagon was filled with cans that were running over with the precious food, but he refused to give me any seeing that I had a half glass. I explained to him that it was all the babies had to eat and they were hungry. He said there were others who had not had that much and there should be no favoritism. He finally yielded to my entreaties and gave me a small quantity of cream for ten cents. This merely shows that there was a spirit of fairness marking the actions of some of those who had plenty in dealing with the sufferers who had nothing.

"I do not think I fully realized the extent of the damage until two days after the disaster. It was then that we secured the services of an Italian to drive us to the ferry so that we could get as far away from the scene as possible. When we got to the ferry the mob was so great that a child was not safe; there was danger at all times of being trampled to death. The San Francisco people had such faith in the city and were so proud of it that they would not be convinced, or they did not realize that the earthquake or any other calamity, could have wrought such havoc. If this feeling had not existed there would have been a less serious loss of personal effects.

"There has been a wide range in the stories as to the number of deaths; no one can correctly state it and there is an inclination on the part of the people to hide the facts. At one time the number was given out as two hundred, but I am confident that I saw that number of bodies as I made my way along the streets. At one place, alongside a fence, there was what appeared to be a number of piles of blankets. I inquired what they were for, and a man who seemed to be overseeing some men who were digging a trench, told me they were bodies waiting burial in the trench that was being dug."

PALACE HOTEL WILL BE REBUILT

The managers of the Sharon estate decided yesterday to rebuild the Palace Hotel on the original site. All the features which rendered the great hotel so famous and popular will be preserved and several features of modern hotel equipment will be added to the new Palace. The new structure will be at least ten stories high and will be rendered as nearly fire and earthquake proof as the skill of expert architects and builders can attain. The Sharon estate people comprehend that the Palace Hotel was an institution which the world regarded as part of San Francisco, hence the purpose to restore the tavern and make it in every respect worthy of the city beautiful. Business as well as sentimental reason prompt Senator Newlands and his associates to rebuild the hotel.—San Francisco Call, April 25.

HIGH OFFICIAL HEAVES BRICKS

SAN FRANCISCO, April 25.—Charles F. Curtz, Secretary of State, was impressed into service Thursday by the military engaged in clearing Market street below the one-time site of the Palace Hotel. Curtz protested that he was a state official, but a martinet of a corporal in charge of a squad of regulars retorted that he did not care if he was. Under the suggestive encouragement of the bayonets of the soldiers Curtz threw bricks and other debris into carts for one and a half hours, at the end of which time he was released by some one in authority who knew him.

ADMIRAL BECKLEY CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

The fifty-seventh birthday of Admiral George C. Beckley was celebrated yesterday at Aqua Marine, the Beckleys' Diamond Head residence, a luau being the entertainment. It afforded a large number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Beckley. At the same time it was the occasion for congratulation upon the engagement of Miss Juanita Beckley to Mr. A. R. Cunha.

The luau was spread in the main cottage, the most tempting dishes a la Hawaiian being laid before the guests. A delicious cocktail brew and champagne were drunk to the health of the admiral, who gracefully responded in his characteristic vein. Brief addresses were made by various guests and throughout it was a season of good cheer.

The coconut fiber luau was a favorite retreat for the guests before and after the luau. Within are many old reminders of the palmy days of the former Wilder's Steamship Company. There are the name boards of the steamers Hawaii, Likelike (the original) and Hawaii, various signs formerly used by the company, oars, life preservers. In fact, the luau is a museum of relics of the well-known company, recently absorbed by the Inter-Island Steam Navigation Company. On the lawn at the foot of the flagstaff, from whose peak flew the Hawaiian ensign, were three guns formerly owned and manned by soldiers of the Hawaiian monarchy.

Among those present were Prince and Princess Kawanakoa, Col. and Mrs. Samuel Parker, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Tenney, Mrs. Helen Noonan, Mr. and Mrs. Bertelmann, Mrs. George Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Chillingworth, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Murray, Miss Ella McNerny, Mrs. Nawahi, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Holloway, Mrs. Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cunha, Miss Juanita Beckley, Mr. A. R. Cunha, Mr. and Mrs. James Holt, Miss Athelle Levey, Mrs. Eben Low, Mr. Carlos Long.

TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF HAWAII

"The angels of the better nature" have been at work upon the human heart and the result is a magnificent outpouring of human sympathy and liberal financial assistance.

All of this means much to the grown-ups, but there is in San Francisco a vast population of little people—children—to whom this terrible disaster can mean nothing more than something that has robbed them of their customary play places and the toys that were dear to their hearts. Being children, they still walk "among mist and rainbows" and are "unconcerned about realities."

The whole world is responding to the call for material aid, but lest the just as real wants of the little children be forgotten, will the boys and girls of Hawaii contribute, from among their playthings, dolls, picture-books and small toys, and thus perchance comfort many little hearts that are yearning for treasures that are lost?

A box will be packed at the Castle Kindergarten on King street and any toys brought in—not too bulky—will be accepted, the whole to be sent as a gift from children of Hawaii to the children of San Francisco.

KAFFIR'S LUCKY FIND.

A very fine diamond of 43 1/2 carats has been picked up at Hoptown, the dorp on the Orange River where diamonds were first discovered in South Africa, writes a South African correspondent.

The finder, a native, handed the gem to the local police, and, according to custom, it will be sold to the highest bidder. The sum realized goes to the Cape exchequer, less 10 per cent to the finder, who thus receives what to him will represent a substantial fortune.

Two years ago a native who made a similar find exchanged the stone to a trader for a mouth organ.—London Daily Express.



TO RENT.

Handsome residence on Kewalo street. Newly done up, latest improvements. Modern in every respect. Grounds very tastefully laid out. JAS. F. MORGAN.

SEVERAL HOUSES furnished or unfurnished, city and outskirts. Wanted furnished small cottages. JAS. F. MORGAN.

FOR SALE

AN ARCHITECT'S DREAM. REALIZED. \$1600 KAIMUKI.

Pretty 6 Roomed Cottage, modern new. Lot 50x232, fronts on two streets, all conveniences. Garden tastefully laid out. A bargain and easy terms. JAS. F. MORGAN.



TODAY Auction Sale

Monday, May 7, 1906, AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M., At the residence, 730 Kinau street near Lunalilo street

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AND EFFECTS.

Comprised in: 2 Bedrooms, Dining Room, Parlor, Kitchen and Lanai, also several Oil Paintings. Take Punahou cars, get off corner Kinau.

JAS. F. MORGAN, AUCTIONEER.

Auction Sale

Wednesday, May 9, 1906, 10 O'CLOCK A. M., at my salesroom, 847 Kaahumanu St.

Handsome Palms, Assorted Special Varieties of Ferns, Newly-imported Geraniums, Several Varieties of Pansies, Etc., Etc.

JAS. F. MORGAN, AUCTIONEER.

Auction Sale

Friday, May 11, 1906, 10 O'CLOCK A. M., at my salesroom, 847 Kaahumanu St.

3 Horses, 2 Wagons (Delivery), 2 Jump-seat Buggies, 1 Surrey, 1 Buggy, 1 Phaeton.

JAS. F. MORGAN, AUCTIONEER.

Bankruptcy Sale

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. In the District Court of the United States, District of Hawaii. In Bankruptcy. In the matter of M. M. Silva & Co., a bankrupt.

Public notice of sale of personal property to the creditors of M. M. Silva & Co., of Honolulu, Oahu, bankrupts. Take notice that there will be sold at public auction on FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1906, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., by Jas. F. Morgan, auctioneer, at his auction rooms, 847 and 857 Kaahumanu street, Honolulu, THREE HORSES, and TWO DELIVERY WAGONS, as well as a small quantity of groceries and other personal property. Said property will be sold for cash to the highest bidder at the time and place, subject to the approval of the District Court of the United States for the District of Hawaii.

WADE WARREN THAYER, Trustee of M. M. Silva & Company. Bankrupts. Dated May 1, 1906.

Mortgagees Sales

At my salesroom, 857 Kaahumanu street—

SATURDAY, MAY 12—Valuable real estate and stocks. Hawaii Land Co. to R. D. Mead.

SATURDAY, MAY 12—Property on King, also 1150 share Kihel Plantation Co., Ltd.

SATURDAY, MAY 26—Property on King street, near Kamehameha IV. road—good buildings.

MONDAY, MAY 28—Valuable property, corner of Keaamoku and Dominis street, Makiki.

SATURDAY, MAY 26—112-100 Acres of land at Kapalama.

JAS. F. MORGAN, AUCTIONEER.

\$2,000 00

I want to purchase a property for \$2000, paying 10 per cent clear, in neighborhood of Fort street, School street and Nuuanu.

JAS. F. MORGAN, AUCTIONEER.

FOR SALE.

THE VERY SHOWY TEAM.

ROAN HORSES

The property of Mrs. H. A. Isenberg. Order for inspection and all particulars, apply O. Steven, at Jas. F. Morgan's.

Castle & Cooke, Ltd.

HONOLULU. COMMISSION MERCHANTS SUGAR FACTORS.

—AGENTS FOR— The Ewa Plantation Co. The Waiata Agricultural Co., Ltd. The Kohala Sugar Co. The Waimea Sugar Mill Co. The Fulton Iron Works, St. Louis. The Standard Oil Co. The George F. Blake Steam Pump, Weston's Centrifugals. The New England Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Boston. The Aetna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn. The Alliance Assurance Co., of London.

"HOW SAVINGS GROW."

Our little booklet with the above title free for the asking. FIRST AMERICAN SAVING AND TRUST CO. OF HAWAII, LTD.

ALL KINDS OF RUBBER GOODS

Goodyear Rubber Co. R. H. PEASE, President. San Francisco, Cal., U. S. A.

OAHU ICE & ELECTRIC CO.

Ice delivered to any part of the city, island orders promptly filled. Tel. Blue Hill. P. O. Box 600. Office: Kewalo.

HORSE SHOEING!

W. W. Wright Co., Ltd. have opened a horse-shoeing department in connection with their carriage shop, etc. Having secured the services of a first-class shoer, they are prepared to do all work entrusted to them in a first-class manner.

HONOLULU IRON WORKS COMPANY.

Machinery, Black Pipe, Galvanized Pipe, Boiler Tubes, Iron and Steel, Engineers' Supplies. Office—Nuuanu street. Works—Kakaako.

Decoration Day May 30th

Would you have the old monuments cleaned. Inscription added or new ones erected. Call on, write to or 'phone

J. C. Axtell & Co.

No. 1048-50 Alakea street. 'Phone, 1801 Blue; P. O. Box 642. Honolulu, T. H.

JAPANESE AND AMERICAN Dry and Fancy Goods

Manufacturers of Straw Hats. IWAKAMI & CO. HOTEL STREET.

TRY OUR DELICIOUS "Peach Mellow" and "Raspport"

CONSOLIDATED SODA WATER WORKS. PHONE MAIN 71.

THE HAWAIIAN REALTY AND MATURITY CO. Limited.

REAL ESTATE, MORTGAGE, LOANS AND INVESTMENT SECURITIES. Office: McIntyre Bldg., Honolulu, T. H. P. O. Box 265. Phone Main 141.

JNO. CASSIDY, Electrical Worker.

159 KING ST. TEL. MAIN 136.

F. D. WICKE, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Store Fittings a Specialty. Repairing, Cabinet Work and Polishing. 1782 Alakea St., rear of Y. M. C. A. Phone M. 447, residence Phone W. 1611.

C. B. Reynolds & Co.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN BUILDING MATERIALS: DOORS, SASH, SHINGLES. Builders Hardware at lowest rates. Alakea street, mauka Saffors' Home.

A Question

Can you afford to be without insurance on home and furniture?

TRENT AND COMPANY
938 FORT STREET.

C. J. McCarthy keeps on hand all the staple articles in his line. You can be sure that you get pure liquors if you buy from him.
Telephone Main 36.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

There's nothing quite so invigorating as a cool glass of Rainier beer.

Inter-Island and O. R. & L. shipping receipt books, 50c. each, at the Gazette office.

Absolute purity of drugs is the standard in the Hobron Drug Co. Take your prescriptions there.

A. Blom has a new line of drapery materials which will help to brighten up the appearance of the house. See advertisement in this issue.

First-class tickets to all stations on the Oahu Railroad and Haleiwa coupon tickets are now on sale at the office of Trent & Co., 938 Fort street.

Wells, Fargo & Co. of this city are prepared to cable money in any amount and issue money orders payable on sight to any party in California.

Monday morning will see the beginning of a stirring sale of silk dress goods at Sachs'. Prices are marked down so low that no lady will want to miss the opportunity of profiting by the bargains offered.

The San Francisco disaster in souvenir postals! Twenty-four subjects, including Santa Rosa and Stanford University. Faithful and unique photos. See them in the show window of the Hawaii & South Seas Curio Co., Alexander Young building.

MOONLIGHT MUSIC AT EMMA SQUARE

The Hawaiian Band will give a public moonlight concert this evening at 7:30, at Emma Square, playing the following program:

PART I.
March—"Hands Across the Sea".....
Overture—"Light Cavalry"..... Suppe
Intermezzo—"Moonlight"..... Moret
Selection—"Martiana"..... Wallace

PART II.
Vocal—Hawaiian Songs, Ar. by Berger
M-stames Nani Alapai and Lei Lehua
Selection—"Neapolitan Songs" (new)
Waltz—"Happiness" (new)..... Berger
Finale—"Poppies"..... Moret
"The Star Spangled Banner."

COMEDIAN COLLIER PASSED THROUGH

Willie Collier, the comedian, originator of the title roll in "The Man from Mexico," passed through Honolulu Saturday in the steamer Moana, en route to the Colonies to fulfil an engagement. His entire company was in San Francisco at the time of the earthquake and as far as the scenery, etc., went, they were completely wiped out. The opportunity came to go to the Colonies and the company secured enough funds to reach Vancouver and start for the South Seas. In the company is Charley Poor, who revisited Honolulu for the first time in 27 years. Poor is a Hawaiian, a relative of Mrs. Charles Hopkins, and he has been on the stage ever since leaving here.

LOGAN EMPLOYEES WILL LOSE SAVINGS

"That disaster in San Francisco is going to be pretty hard on some of the boys on the transport Logan," said one of the employees of the troopship last night. "They had their little savings tied up in the city, deposited here and there or invested in a small way, and it will all be wiped off the slate entirely, I guess."

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Gerrit P. Wilder returned in the Noeau from Maui.

U. S. Deputy Marshal Winter returned from Maui yesterday.

In a ball game yesterday the Metropolitans beat the Oahus 6 to 3.

Elaborate plans are being made in Hilo for the Fourth of July celebration.

Mrs. H. Isenberg arrived in the steamer W. G. Hall from Kauai yesterday.

The May session of the Supreme Court opens this morning with a long calendar.

The new teacher's cottage of the Walluku school will soon be ready for occupancy.

T. O. Mitchell of Kaunaha, Hawaii, is in town on his way to Alaska along with his brother.

The road between Kahului and Wailuku has been oiled and is in an excellent condition.

R. I. Lillie left Hilo in the Enterprise bound for Seattle in the interest of some Hilo merchants.

The framework of the Wailuku Sugar Company's new mill is now up and work progresses rapidly.

Hawaiian Lodge holds its regular business meeting this evening at 7:30 o'clock in Masonic Temple.

The Elks and the N. G. H. company at Hilo will join in producing a war drama the evening of July 4.

At the annual meeting of the Maui Publishing Co. it was decided that an assessment on the stock would not be necessary at present.

Miss Louise Monte Verde, late of the Hilo hospital, is to be married to Dr. Irwin. Her place in the hospital has been taken by Miss L. Bechtell.

J. D. Tucker arrived from Maui, where he was assisting in arrangements for the masonic temple cornerstone laying today, in the steamer Noeau.

A Hawaiian was found dead in the hold of the steamer Enterprise, with his neck broken, on the arrival of the vessel at Hilo from Honolulu last Monday morning.

Contributions to the San Francisco relief fund in the Wailuku district were as follows: Wailuku, Waihee and Waikapu, \$718.75; Kihel, \$204.45; Puunene, \$291; Kahului, \$249.50; total, \$1463.70.

Two hostile Chinese tongs in Hilo are fighting in the District Court there over the removal of a corpse from one part of the Celestial cemetery to another. A mediator from Honolulu failed to adjust the controversy.

Miss Laura Wells, a student at Stanford and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Wells, who arrived here in the Alameda on her way home, will write an account of the destruction of the institution for the Maui News.

An entertainment will be given at Palama chapel at 8 o'clock tomorrow evening. Among those assisting will be Kamehameha Glee Club, Stanley Livingston, Miss Hall, Ernest Kaai, the Desha boys and Mr. Atherton.

Jeremiah Froten, a French Canadian sailor who shipped in the ship Bangalore at Honolulu, died suddenly before the vessel reached Hilo and was buried there. He had told some of his shipmates he had children in Boston.

In the cornerstone of the masonic temple at Kahului, to be laid this afternoon, will be deposited Maui large documents, copies of the Maui News and Honolulu daily papers, a set of U. S. coins and postage stamps and a silver trowel.

The young people of the Epworth League of the Methodist church will give a social on the lamai of the Sussana Wesley Home, 144 King street, at 7:30 o'clock this evening. Friends and strangers are cordially invited. Come and enjoy yourself.

The steamer Whittier, towing the oil vessel Fullerton, arrived at Kahului on the 2nd inst., bringing the first California newspaper reaching these islands with an account of the disaster. This was the Monterey Daily Express of April 19 and the Maui News had the benefit of it.

The dredger Reclamation is doing excellent work in Kahului harbor when the wind and weather permit. After the breakwater is extended out some distance the wind will not interfere with the work and it will progress rapidly at all times and in spite of the weather.—Maui News.

Stirring Silk Sale!
Commencing Monday morning, May 7.

BLACK FIGURED TAFFETA SILK, very pretty designs, 6 different patterns to choose from, \$1.00 quality, at 75c a yard.

BLACK PEAU DE SOIE.
\$1.25 quality, sale price, \$.95 a yard
\$1.50 quality, sale price, \$1.10 a yard
\$1.75 quality, sale price, \$1.20 a yard
\$2.00 quality, sale price, \$1.35 a yard
\$2.25 quality, sale price, \$1.55 a yard
\$2.50 quality, sale price, \$1.65 a yard

BLACK SATIN DUCHESSE.
\$2.25 quality, on sale.....\$1.65
\$2.50 quality, on sale.....\$1.90

BLACK TAFFETA.
23 inches wide, \$1.50 quality, on sale at\$1.20

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS.
\$1.50 quality, on sale at \$1.00 yard
\$1.75 quality, on sale at \$1.15 yard
\$2.00 quality, on sale at \$1.35 yard

BLACK BENGALINE SILKS.
\$1.75 quality, on sale at \$1.20 yard
\$2.00 quality, on sale at \$1.35 yard

BLACK MOIRE VELOUR.
\$2.00 quality, on sale at \$1.40 yard

N.S. Sachs Dry Goods Co.
CORNER FORT AND BERETANIA STREETS.

DESKY IS DOING THINGS

Editor Advertiser: Kamehameha III. built a road up the east side of Kalihi Valley. Kamehameha IV. built one up the west side. I have built a road connecting the two, including a bridge across the Kalihi stream, completing a "loop" around the valley.

It opens up 120 acres of land immediately adjoining, and of the same quality as that sold five years ago, in city lots, for \$2250 an acre. It is fine agricultural land and will raise anything.

I have secured this land at a bargain and believe in small profits and quick sales.

The new suburb has been named "Bellaire." It is an ideal spot for a country home, and is only twenty minutes drive from the post office.

I have sold 33 acres in the last three months. There are 87 acres left.

While it lasts, I will sell this land for from \$200 to \$400 an acre; one-fourth cash; the balance in 6, 12 and 18 months at 6 per cent interest.

CHAS. S. DESKY,
Progress Block.

Honolulu, April 14, 1906.

Great Reduction Sale

OF CLOTHING, HATS, NECKWEAR, UNDER-CLOTHES, SHIRTS, COLLARS AND CUFFS. WILL END IN THREE DAYS, NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY AT BARGAIN PRICES.

L. B. KERR & CO., LIMITED
Alakea Street.

FOR YOUR BATH ROOM

We have every convenience for fitting up the Bath room. In the way of Nickel Plated Towel Bars, Double and Single Soap and Sponge Holder Combination, Tooth Brush and Tumbler Holders, Single Soap and Sponge Holders, Comb and Brush Racks, Robe Hooks, small, medium and large, Fountain Brushes, Bath Tub Seats and many other useful and necessary appliances which add materially to comfort and economy in the Bath room.

W. W. Dimond & Co., Ltd.
The Dealers in Housefurnishings, 53, 55, 57 King Street.

Y. Wo Sing Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS.

Has moved to large and more spacious quarters at 1186-1188 Nuuanu street, between Beretania and Pauahi streets on May 1st, where we will carry a full line of family

GROCERIES, FRUITS, VEGETABLES, ETC.

We are selling

California Roll Butter at 35c Per Pound.

Prices low and quality the best.

Telephone, Main 238.

P. O. Box, 952.

The Master Grocers

LET US SERVE YOU

Our supply is not affected by the great disaster, no rise in prices, no shortage, no difficulty; fresh goods on the Alameda and Navadan, due this week.

LEWIS & CO., LTD. Food Specialists
Telephone 240. 169 King Street.

New Goods Just Received by

C. R. COLLINS,
King Street near Fort.
Phone Main 427.

RIDING SADDLES, BITS, SPURS, BLANKETS, WHIPS AND CROPS, DOG COLLARS AND CHAINS, HORSE BRUSHES, CHAMOTS, SPUNGES, HARNESS AND SADDLE SOAPS, OILS, DRESSING, GREASE, WASHERS, ETC., ETC.

Palm Ice Cream Parlor

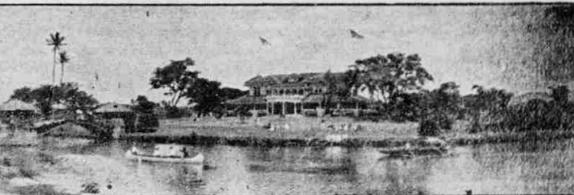
(Late Miller's.) 118 HOTEL ST., NEAR FORT. LUDWIGSON & JUNGCLAUS, Proprietors.

First Class Lunch Rooms
Civility and prompt attention to patrons by capable waiters. CANDIES AND ICE CREAM ARE SPECIALTIES.

WHITNEY & MARSH
NEW ARRIVALS IN
SHIRT WAIST PATTERNS
MANY HANDSOME HAND EMBROIDERED DESIGNS
—JUST ONE OF EACH.
— ALSO —
Ladies' Night Gowns
IN OUR CELEBRATED
Home Made Underwear

AS LONG AS
You Have Cash
YOU NEED A
Cash Register
ASK TO SEE THE NEW "C" MODEL.
HAWAIIAN OFFICE SPECIALTY CO.
Everything for the Office.

CHICAGO
IN LESS THAN 3 DAYS
and over THE ONLY DOUBLE-TRACK RAILWAY between the Missouri River and Chicago.
THREE FAST TRAINS DAILY.
VIA
SOUTHERN PACIFIC, UNION PACIFIC AND CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAYS
Overland Limited. Vestibuled. Leaves San Francisco at 11 a. m. daily. The most Luxurious Train in the World. New Pullman Drawing-room and State-room cars built expressly for this famous train. Gentlemen's Buffet and Lady's Parlor Observation Car, Book Lovers Library, Dining Car, Meals a la Carte. Electric Lighted throughout.
Eastern Express. Vestibuled. Leaves San Francisco at 8 p. m. daily. Through Pullman Palace and Sleeping Cars to Chicago. Dining Cars. Free Reclining Chair Cars.
Atlantic Express. Vestibuled. Leaves San Francisco at 9 a. m. daily. Standard and Tourist Sleepers.
PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS
Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays. The best of everything.
R. R. RITCHIE, G.A.P.C. CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.
617 Market Street, (Palace Hotel) San Francisco
or U. P. Company's Agent.

HALEIWA . . .
On the Oahu Railway


Golf, Tennis, Fresh and Salt Water Bathing, Riding and Driving are some of the pastimes. The Table and Service are of the Highest Quality. Tickets and Information at the Honolulu Station and Trent & Co., or ring up Haleiwa Hotel—King 53.
On Sundays the Haleiwa Limited—a two-hour train—leaves at 8:22 a. m., returning arrives in Honolulu at 10:10 p. m.

Noiseless— Easily Repaired
"NEW DOME"
Siphon jet low down closet, embossed bowl, bent oak, piano finish and paper lined tank. Natural oak, never splits seat, and Douglas siphon valve.
Sample in our show window.
JOHN NOTT,
The Plumber. 85 King Street.

QUALITY. ECONOMY.
SOAP
Honolulu Soap Works Co.
FRED. L. WALDRON,
Spreckels Block. Sole Agent.

FRENCH LAUNDRY
All work carefully done by hand. Shirts, collars, ladies' and gent's suits washed. Dry Cleaning also.
Goods called for and delivered.
J. ARADIE, Proprietor.
255 Beretania Street, opposite rear entrance Hawaiian Hotel. Phone Blue 5382.

READ THE ADVERTISER

Canadian-Australian Royal Mail Line

Steamers running in connection with the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. call at Honolulu on or about the following dates: FOR FIJI AND AUSTRALIA. FOR VANCOUVER. MOANA MAY 5 MIOWERA MAY 20 MAHENO JUNE 2 AORANGI JUNE 27 MIOWERA JUNE 30 MAHENO JULY 25 AORANGI JULY 28

Pacific Mail S. S. Co., Occidental & Oriental S. S. Co., and Toyo Kisen Kaisha.

Steamers of the above companies will call at Honolulu and leave this port on or about the dates below mentioned: FROM SAN FRANCISCO TO THE ORIENT. FOR SAN FRANCISCO. CHINA MAY 11 HONGKONG MARU MAY 18 NIPPON MARU MAY 17 KOREA MAY 22 DORIC MAY 24 COPTIC JUNE 1 MANCHURIA JUNE 1

Oceanic Steamship Co. TIME TABLE

The fine passenger steamers of this line will arrive and leave this port as hereunder: FROM SAN FRANCISCO. FOR SAN FRANCISCO. VENTURA MAY 16 ALAMEDA MAY 9 ALAMEDA MAY 25 SIERRA MAY 18 SIERRA JUNE 8 ALAMEDA MAY 30 ALAMEDA JUNE 15 ALAMEDA JUNE 20

American-Hawaiian Steamship Company.

FROM NEW YORK TO HONOLULU. Freight received at Company's wharf, Greenwich street. S. S. Texan May 25 S. S. Arizonan May 15 FROM HONOLULU TO SAN FRANCISCO. S. S. Nebraskan June 3 FROM SEATTLE AND TACOMA TO HONOLULU VIA PUGET SOUND. S. S. Nebraskan May 11 S. S. Nevadan June 1

Pacific Transfer Co.

WILL CALL FOR YOUR BAGGAGE. We pack, haul and ship your goods and save you money. Dealers in stove wood, coal and kindlings. Storage in Brick Warehouse, 126 King Street. Phone Main 58.

Union Express Co.

Having baggage contracts with the following steamship lines: Oceanic Steamship Co. Pacific Mail Steamship Co. Occidental & Oriental Steamship Co. Toyo Kisen Kaisha Steamship Co. We check your baggage at your homes, saving you the trouble of checking on the wharf. Piano and Furniture Moving a Specialty. Telephone Main 86

Hustace-Peck Co., Ltd.

DRAYMEN, 63 Queen Street. DEALERS IN FIREWOOD, STOVE AND STEAM COAL. Also White and Black Sand. Telephone, Main 295.

Commercial Advertiser

Entered at the Post Office at Honolulu, T. H., as second-class matter. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One Year \$12.00 Six Months \$6.00 Advertising rates on application.

HAWAIIAN GAZETTE CO., LTD.

Von Holt Block, No. 65 South King St. C. S. CRANE - MANAGER LOCAL OFFICE OF THE UNITED STATES WEATHER BUREAU. Alexander Young Building, Honolulu, Sunday, May 6, 1906.

Table with columns: THERMO., WIND, and other weather-related data. Includes 'THE OLD RELIABLE STAND PANAMA AND STRAW HATS' advertisement.

Globe Clothing Co

Cleaned and Block-work Absolutely Guaranteed. HOTEL STREET.

MARINE

LOGAN IN PORT. The army transport Logan, Captain Stinson, arrived last evening from Manila via Nagasaki, after a pleasant and uneventful voyage.

The troopship carries 978 people, including 121 cabin passengers, 673 enlisted men of the 12th Infantry, 65 casuals of the army, 10 casuals of the navy, 35 discharged soldiers, 32 general prisoners, 5 garrison prisoners and 81 miscellaneous. The 12th Infantry is commanded by Col. John W. Bubb, who is accompanied by his family.

There was intense excitement on board over the news of the San Francisco disaster. Newspapers were eagerly sought and those boarding the vessel outside the harbor were subjected to all manner of inquiries. Several officers had relatives in the city and were disappointed not to receive cablegrams that they were safe.

Among the prisoners aboard is former First Lieutenant Hugh Kirkman, 8th U. S. Infantry. He has been confined for some time at Fort William McKinley in the Philippines and is now being transferred to an army prison on the mainland. He was convicted of embezzlement of public moneys.

The list of passengers aboard the Logan is as follows: General John W. Bubb and family, Col. L. C. Allen, Col. H. S. Foster and family; Majors W. D. Crosby, Geo. B. Duncan, Capt. W. J. Pardee, Capt. F. S. Cocheu and wife; Capt. J. P. Harbeson, C. C. Ballou; Capt. G. H. Davis and wife, Capt. J. W. Clinton and family, Apt. A. T. Smith and wife, Capt. E. D. Wickham and family; Capt. M. N. Falls, W. H. Jordan, Jr., M. Childs, Wm. S. Neely, John E. Dallan; Lt. A. W. Forman and wife, Lt. R. Smith and wife; Lt. R. Jackson, M. M. Keck; Lt. S. A. White and wife, Lt. Louis C. Duncan and wife, Lt. Geo. P. Tynes, Mrs. K. T. Bristol, Lt. C. B. Stone and family; Lt. Wm. D. Shephard, Frank Skievaski, J. L. Finaly, C. A. Meais, F. W. Brabson; Lt. C. A. Hunt and family; Lt. D. H. Bower, G. V. Heidt, A. Hardman, J. S. Hamilton, R. T. Phinney, I. M. Madison; Lt. W. F. Harvill and wife; Lt. C. B. Hodges, J. W. Stillwell, E. L. Hooper, U. M. Diller, R. E. Scott, L. LaGarde; Drs. F. M. Wells, T. O. Hutson; Mrs. C. G. Ayres and daughters, Miss W. Taylor, Mrs. J. R. Hornberger, Mrs. C. P. Baggs and child, D. C. Dooley, Geo. C. Bender, D. K. Mitchell, M. R. Quirk, L. L. Simms and wife, W. W. Dulin and wife, Guy R. Doane, P. J. Willis, Mrs. J. W. Scott and daughters, Miss E. M. Murdock, Mrs. C. Black and daughter, Miss K. H. Shields, Mrs. H. C. Brooks and child, J. R. McKey and family, E. T. Godd.

OPENED DECK SEAMS. Two hundred and eighty-one days from London is the length of the voyage of the German bark Paul Isenberg which ended at this port yesterday morning. However, three and a half months of this period was spent at Port Stanley, Falkland Islands, which is in the lower extremity of South America, to make repairs for damages resulting in a terrific gale experienced on October 22.

On the latter date the Isenberg was in the midst of a gale which had been raging for days. It suddenly became stronger and when in Lat. 57:32 S., Long. and 70:3 W., the vessel began to feel the effects of the weather. The two lower topsails, foretopsails, mizzen staysail and the foretopgallant sail were slashed into ribbons. A new top-sail was bent on but it finally met the fate of the others.

During this time seas swept the bark from stem to stern, doing a lot of damage. The deck seams opened up, the tarpaulins covering the hatches were blown off and water made its way below. The wheel-gear covering was wrenched off and damage resulted everywhere. On October 27 it was found that the upper topsail yards were broken as well as a mainstay. The rings on the hatches were torn out.

The vessel was immediately headed for Port Stanley where she remained, under repairs until February 19, when she resumed her voyage to Honolulu. The Paul Isenberg is consigned to H. Hackfeld & Co., Ltd. and has a general merchandise cargo, comprising a lot of wet goods.

KAUAI SUGAR LIST.

The following sugar is reported on Kauai awaiting shipment: M. A. K. 17,275 bags; G. & R. 3,300; McB. 29,514; K. P. 7,000; H. M. 12,276; P. 11,074; G. F. 8,807; M. S. Co. 26,998; K. S. Co., 2,000.

SKIP WAS WATERLOGGED.

The yacht Skip, while sailing from Pearl Harbor yesterday afternoon in company with the Spray and Hawaii, became waterlogged. Young Bros. saw the yacht's pilikia and Jack Young went out to the craft in the launch



FOR RENT. FURNISHED HOUSES.

1340 Beretania St. \$50.00 1239 Matlock Ave. 25.00 Road B (off King St.) 35.00

UNFURNISHED HOUSES.

1246 Kinau 25.00 Lunalilo St. 50.00 Waikiki Beach 30.00 Emma St. 30.00 Gandall Lane 25.00 College Hills 35.00 Young St. 35.00 Kapiolani St. 26.00

FOR SALE.

A very desirable residence at College Hills. If you are looking for a good, safe investment in desirable residence property, you cannot afford to overlook this chance.

HENRY WATERHOUSE TRUST CO., LTD. Corner Fort and Merchant Sts., Honolulu.

RENT AND COMPANY

Do you wish to purchase a home? Call and hear of a BARGAIN offered in MANOA VALLEY. If you are interested at all, inquire, otherwise you will regret it.

TO LET. Liliha St., 2 B. R. \$10.00 Union St., 2 B. R. 30.00 Green St., 3 B. R. 40.00 Thurston Ave., 3 B. R. 40.00 Young St., 3 B. R. 20.00 Victoria, 5 B. R. 35.00 Nonpariel St., 2 B. R. 17.00 Lunalilo St. 20.00 Lunalilo St., 5 B. R. 35.00 Nuuanu St., 5 B. R. 40.00 Waikiki Road, 5 B. R. 25.00 Beretania St., 2 B. R. 25.00 King St., 2 B. R. 25.00 Young St., 2 B. R. 30.00 Stores on Beretania St., Nuuanu St. and Hotel St.

RENT AND COMPANY

ALEXANDER YOUNG HOTEL Absolutely fire-proof, finest cuisine, elegantly furnished and the best of service. NOAH W. GRAY, Manager, HONOLULU, T. H.

P. D. Q. and towed the amateur sailors into port. The water filled the boat up to the gunwale. Young Bros. also picked up the yacht Myrtle which had drifted away from her moorings in the harbor.

SHIPPING NOTES.

The purser of the Noeau reports 2,000 bags sugar at Honolulu and 2,500 at Kukuihaele awaiting shipment. He reports also that on Friday evening there was a very welcome rain at Kailua and along the Kona coast generally.

The following items comprised the Kinau's cargo: two horses, five bristars, seven chickens, fifteen pigs, Jap. ear, twenty-seven pigs, thirty-one empty kegs, forty-one bags potatoes, eighty-one koo boards, 208 pkg. sundries.

The following sugar on Hawaii awaits shipment: Okaia, 12,500; Waialea, 6,000; Hawaii Mill, 1,300; Wainaku, 3,700; Onomea, 11,000; Pepeekeo, 500; Hoehoe, 2,100; Hakalau, 6,000; Laupahoehoe, 7,000; Ookaia, 3,922; Kukaiu, 3,000; Hamakua, 22,622; Paauhau, 6,000; Honokaa, 3,500; Kukuihaele, 4,550; Honuaipo, 865.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED. Sunday, May 6. Ger. bk. Paul Isenberg, Janssen from London, via Pt. Stanley, 9:46 a. m. U. S. A. T. Logan, Stinson, from Manila, via Nagasaki, 8 p. m. Str. Noeau, Pederson, from Maalea Bay, 2 p. m. with 452 bags sugar, 35 head cattle. Str. W. G. Hall, S. Thompson, from Kauai ports, 5 a. m. with 6000 bags sugar, 20 head sheep, 30 M. T. wine bibis, 20 bags taro, 6 bags coconuts, 20 pkgs. sundries. Str. Likelike, Naopala, from Molokai and Maui ports, 7 a. m. Monday, May 7. P. M. S. S. Mancharia from the Orient, signaled 1 a. m.

PASSENGERS.

Arrived. Per str. Noeau from Maalea Bay, May 6-Dep. U. S. Marshal Winter, G. P. Wilder, J. D. Tucker, M. T. Lyon, Chas. F. Mussey, and seventeen deck. Per str. W. G. Hall from Nawiliwili, May 6-Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, Gus. Rose, V. Norgard, Mrs. H. Isenberg, C. W. Spitz, Mr. Peters, John Bruns, Jacob Bruns, R. D. Moler, Mr. Tasuro, E. Cropp, Mr. Chapin, R. R. Catton, J. Nevin, T. McLeod, Wong Tai Wood, Wong Hoo and 41 deck.

HONOLULU STOCK EXCHANGE.

Table with columns: NAME OF STOCK, Capital, Paid Up, Val., Bid., Ask. Includes entries for Mercantile, C. Brewer & Co., Hawaiian Sugar Co., etc.

SESSION SALES.

None. SALES BETWEEN BOARDS. 25 Waihua, 60.25; 55 Honokaa, 10; 50 I. I. S. No. 122.50.

THIELEN & WILLIAMSON BROTHERS

Stocks, Bonds and Real Estate FOR SALE. 30 Acres Pineapple Land 27 " " " AT WAHIAWA.

A bargain on Young St. A nice home on Makiki Heights—a bargain to the right party.

NO. 912 FORT STREET. Classified Advertisements.

FOR RENT. NICELY furnished, mosquito-proof room in Makiki. Address "J," this Office. 175

COTTAGES on Vineyard St., 3 bed rooms, mosquito-proof. Rent \$27.50 \$30. Apply 297 Vineyard. 175

OFFICES FOR RENT. STORE on Fort street, next to Club Stables, now occupied by Y. Wo Sing & Co. Possession given May 1. Inquire Club Stables. Tel. Main 100. 7396

"THE STANGENWALD," only fire-proof office building in city. ALEXANDER YOUNG BUILDING. Honolulu's only up-to-date fire-proof building; rent includes electric light, hot and cold water and janitor service. Apply the Von Hamm-Young Co., Ltd. 7276

FOR SALE. COMPLETE set bound volumes Planters' Monthly, 22 vols., 1881 to 1904. Uniform binding; full sheep. Price \$175.00 Address P. M., care Hawaiian Gazette Co. 178

EIGHT-room furnished house for term of 6 months. High elevation. Address Q., this office. 178

ROOM AND BOARD. ROOM AND BOARD in private family at 1196 King street, corner Pihikoi. 7496.

ONE LARGE front mosquito-proof room with board, in private family, for man and wife. Electric lights, hot and cold water. Cars pass the door, etc. Address M. E. D., Advertiser office. 7397

LOST. YOUNG Fox Terrier dog, white with large black spots on body, drooping ears and long tail. Collar with license tag No. 162. Reward; return to Mrs. M. E. Holloway, 134 Beretania St. 7498

A PAIR of gold rimmed eye glasses somewhere between Kewalo street and Beretania Avenue and Punahou. Reward if returned to this office. 7494.

TRANSPORT SERVICE. Logan, sailed from Manila for Honolulu and San Francisco, April 15. Sheridan, sailed for Guam and Manila, Apr. 24. Thomas, sailed from Manila for Nagasaki, Honolulu and San Francisco, May 5. Sherman sails from Seattle for Honolulu and Manila, May --. Lawton, sailed for Pago Pago, Apr. 23. Supply, at Guam. Mendez, at Manila. Dix, in port.

Halstead & Co., Ltd.

STOCK AND BOND BROKERS. LOANS NEGOTIATED. Members Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange.

W. L. HOWARD, FINANCIAL AGENT. For Rent—1 furnished house, Prospect St.; 2, Young St., 6 B. R.; 5, Wylie St., 2 B. R.

For Sale—1, Prospect St., fine view; 2, Charming place, Beretania St.; 3, Etc., see me; abstract title, loans. 5-McINTYRE BUILDING—5

CHAS. BREWER & CO'S New York Line Regular line of vessels plying between New York and Honolulu.

BARK NUUANU will sail from New York on or about July 15th, 1906. FREIGHT TAKEN AT LOWEST RATES. For freight rates apply to CHAS. BREWER & CO., 27 Kilby St., Boston, or C. BREWER & CO., LTD., Honolulu.

FOR RENT. COTTAGE, Beretania street, near Queen Hospital. COTTAGE, King street, next to residence of Alex. Young. HOUSES, Punchbowl street, near Vineyard street, suitable for bakery. STORE in Orpheum Block, also second floor of Orpheum, for rooming house. Apply W. W. CHAMBERLAIN, Room 206, Judd Bldg.

FOR RENT. Cottage, 1827 Wilder Ave. \$15 Cottage, Adam's Lane. 20 Cottage, School St. 25 Cottage, 1114 Gulick Ave. 15 Furnished Cottage, Wilder Ave. 20 Large House, Nuuanu valley. 40 Furnished House, Nuuanu valley. 75 Cottage, Nuuanu Ave. 35 Two-story House, Nuuanu Ave. 60 Warehouse, center of town. 50 Store on Queen St. THE WATERHOUSE CO Real Estate Agents, Judd Bldg.

Professional Gards ARCHITECTS. W. MATLOCK CAMPBELL—Phone White 951. DENTISTS. A. B. CLARK, D. D. S., room 311 Boston Building. HENRY BICKNELL, D.D.S.—Union street, corner Hotel; Tel. Main 284.

Bishop Trust Co. Limited. Do a general trust and security business. Act as Executor, Guardian, Assignee or Trustee. Manage Estates, real and personal. Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent. 75 MERCHANT STREET HONOLULU.

FOR SALE! Just a few more of those cheap Kalmuki lots. Several small, comfortable homes in Nuuanu tract. Four fine Kalmuki lots, near car line. Price \$100. A 3-acre tract near Waiialea car line. A 3-4-acre lot, fenced and almost cleared, on Kapahulu road. Price \$550.

FOR RENT! Within city limits, a nice, roomy, newly-papered cottage. Rental, \$17 per month. Good horse pasture, within easy reach, at \$3 per head per month. J. H. SCHNACK.

STEINWAY AND OTHER PIANOS. THAYER PIANO CO. 156 AND 158 HOTEL STREET, Opposite Young Hotel. Occidental Restaurant Changes Hands. Everything new. First-class cooks; courteous waiters. BEST MEAL TO BE HAD IN TOWN. Open from 5 a. m. to 8 p. m. Private Dining Room for Ladies. 7320 LEONG HOY, Proprietor.