

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS

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Glimpses of Hawaii.



FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY DAVEY



Hawaii Mourns the Death of Kamaainas.

The death of Capt. James A. King, late Minister of Interior, following so closely upon the death of John Phillips and Dr. Hyde, brings home the sad fact that the grim angel with a scythe, is claiming for his own, many of those whose faces have been familiar to us from boyhood. It is sad to feel that Captain King's death was caused by his grief for the loss of his old-time friend and fraternal brother John Phillips, by reason of his insisting walking beside the bier, in his feeble state of health, instead of following the remains in a carriage. To regain his strength he went to visit his brother-in-law at Kaneohe for a few days. With the innocent intention of teaching his six-year-old son how to swim, he had gone with him into the sea. Receiving a paralytic stroke or fainting fit, he was drowned in two feet of water. His brave little son, with his feeble strength, tried to raise his father and finding that he could not, ran to the house for assistance. But it was all over. The bluff old captain whom everyone loved who knew him, had passed to that "bourne from which no traveler returns."

It is unnecessary to discuss now Minister King's political affiliations or the circumstances which brought him into the cabinet. Very many did not agree with his political stand, but his memory will be held dear by all for his personal qualities, high character and integrity in both public and private life. In justice, it should be said, that the internal affairs of the country have prospered during Minister King's incumbency of the Interior Office. Carriage roads have been built in all parts of the Islands, to replace the saddle horse trails of a few years ago. Railroads have been built partially under Government patronage and supervision; streets have been improved and new ones opened to keep pace with the rapid growth of the various cities and towns; water work have been established at Hilo and the Honolulu system enlarged, and needed improvements of all kinds have been vigorously pushed during his administration of the affairs of the Interior Office.

But it is as the bluff old captain of the Knau that most of us like to remember the deceased. He was kind, genial and whole-souled with his passengers and crew, but in times of peril, so frequent in these tempestuous channels and treacherous landings,

he would rise to a pitch of excitement under the responsibility that utterly transformed him, and his wrath fell more terrible than the howling winds and lashing sea, upon the man who failed to be at his post of duty.

Just before going to press last week the death of Dr. Hyde occurred, which takes away another kamaaina whose life work has been devoted to Hawaii. Whatever may have been the differences of opinion concerning the political, religious and social convictions during the life of those who have passed away, death levels all prejudice, and we all join with the bereaved in mourning the loss of our kamaainas.

The Vacancy in the Interior Office.

It may be deemed hardly necessary to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Minister King as the time is so near at hand when a territorial governor will replace the present administration. But if President Dole does fill the vacancy, and he unquestionably should, the appointment should be made as a reward for faithful services Chief

duty should be rewarded. It is now in the power of the administration to make such fitting recognition.

Who is the Rumor Fiend?

The *Advertiser* confesses that it had no knowledge until last Monday of the rumor that United States Agent Sewell had, by decree of President McKinley, the all-powerful, superceded President Dole as temporary Governor of Hawaii. This alleged news was known to the *WEEKLY* three days before we went to press last Saturday. In fact, a form was held over until Saturday morning so that we might be able to publish the news, if confirmed by any incoming steamer or transport. The *WEEKLY*'s investigations before Friday evening of last week satisfied us that the report was untrue, or, at least, doubtful; and, as we take a pride in being authentic, nothing was said of it. But the question is, why should not the *Advertiser*, that is in such close touch with the Government, the community and the "family compact" have heard of a rumor which, if true, would have been the most important piece of news that we have had for months, as soon as the *WEEKLY* did? If the alleged news had been true, the fact remains that a daily would have been "scooped" by a weekly paper. It is a most lamentable thing to be forced to confess, but the fact remains that our most important daily newspaper is not up to date.

Apropos rumors, it is said that they always have some foundation. But Mr. Sewell's indignant denial, in an interview with an *Advertiser* reporter, and earnest desire to lay violent hands upon the rumor-fiend if he could be found, must be taken as conclusive evidence that this particular rumor is an exception to the rule, and has no foundation whatever.

But it would not have been surprising if there were a foundation for it. President McKinley is conceded to be a political trimmer, and he has made up his mind not to appoint either Mr. Dole or Mr. Sewell as Governor of Hawaii. Not being mind-readers, especially at a distance of 5000 miles from the master mind of the republic,

we cannot claim any special knowledge upon which to base this opinion. But, intuitively, we feel such to be a fact. By a more careful reading of the horoscope of McKinley's particular planet, we also predict that he has not yet made up his mind who he is going to appoint as Governor of Hawaii. Now, then, being a political trimmer, what could be more natural, having satisfied the "family compact" by continuing Mr. Dole in office thus far, for Mr. McKinley to remove the present incumbent and appoint Mr. Sewell temporary governor to satisfy that gentleman's special pull at Washington. The rumor-fiend must be a



Clerk Hassinger has for more than two decades plodded away as the servant of the government, in the capacity of head clerk of the Interior Department. Mr. Hassinger is not a politician and has never sought preferment, but by reason of his efficiency, integrity and complete knowledge of the business of this department he has been retained by every changing administration through two monarchical reigns, the Provisional Government and Republic. In his important position, Mr. Hassinger has contributed more than any one realizes or appreciates toward the prosperity of Hawaii. Such faithfulness to

clairvoyant—if there be one in town—and, in the interest of the public, we recommend that his identity be kept a secret, so that Mr. Sewell may be prevented from laying violent hands on him. He may be able, by reading the complexion of Mr. McKinley's mind, to inform us who will be the first Governor of Hawaii, when the question is decided before it is known on the mainland.

Since the Jameson raid Oom Paul has been before the world, and has made an enviable reputation not only as a diplomat, but for his remarkable firmness in dealing with the aggressive policy forced upon the Transvaal by England. President Kruger is unquestionably the man of the hour. If he yields now, the independence of the Republic is doomed. Joe Chamberlain's colonial policy for complete control in South Africa is positively cold-blooded, and unworthy of the greatest nation on earth. It is only a question of time when the annexation of the Transvaal must come, and England can afford to wait. It is not to be hoped for that Oom Paul will yield to the demands of England, and a bloody war in South Africa seems inevitable in spite of the news which arrived just before going to press, that the Boers are retiring from the border. The reason given for this movement is the fact that the commissary department is unequal to the demand. It is hoped, however, in the interests of peace, that the Boers are yielding.

Captain J. A. King.

"The old order changeth, giving place to new."

With the passing of Captain J. A. King another of the old regime has left a vacancy. Not for nothing did the alalomoa come in from the sea.



LATE CAPTAIN J. A. KING.

Captain King has for thirty years been identified with these Islands. He was respected by his business associates, loved

alike by personal and passing friends, honored by his constituents in his political career and dies lamented at the age of sixty-seven, by all who knew him, white and native alike. Captain King earned his nautical title on the Islands by his various commands in the interests of Wilder & Co. and others, finally becoming wharf superintendent until the overthrow of the monarchy saw him installed in the Cabinet of the Provisional Government. An incident in Captain King's career as Minister of the Interior may be recalled with some interest, not from what the results were or might have been, but showing the prompt energy of the man. When, some few years back, H. B. M. S. Champion, Captain Rook, lay in the harbor, her gallant commander, hospitably entertained, let slip the fact that he intended a trip to Necker Island to take possession of that volcanic rock as a possible cable station for Her Majesty. Hardly had the hint been dropped than the inter-island steamer Waialeale was impressed into service, and, steaming to the northwest while the armored cruiser Champion was leisurely ploughing across the channel, a party of shirt-sleeved Americans and natives were grouped around Minister King and the hastily-erected flag staff, on which flapped the Hawaiian standard, listening to the proclamation that annexed Necker Island in the name of the Hawaiian Government.

Captain King being a charter member of Pacific Lodge and also of Royal Arch Chapter and Honolulu Commandery, will have full Masonic honors at the funeral in addition to a full State funeral. The body lies in state in the old throne room and the burial takes place to-morrow at three o'clock.

Death of Dr. Hyde.

After a life-work for his master, full of careful conscientious effort, with no thought of his own need or comfort, a thorough missionary in the truest sense of the word; after a visit to his boyhood's Eastern home, Dr. Chas. McEwen Hyde, D.D., returned to the Islands, for twenty-two years the scene of his so successful labors, only as a faithful servant to "enter into the joy" of his Lord. At the age of sixty-seven, the same as the late Captain King's, surrounded by his wife and son, with other relatives and the Rev. Kincaid he passed, unconsciously, as he had been for three days, to a better land.

The funeral was most impressive, the missions, Hawaiian, Portuguese, Chinese and Japanese in full force attesting tribute to his efforts in their behalf.

Dr. Hyde's influence upon the moral life of the Islands is far-reaching in time and distance. His time

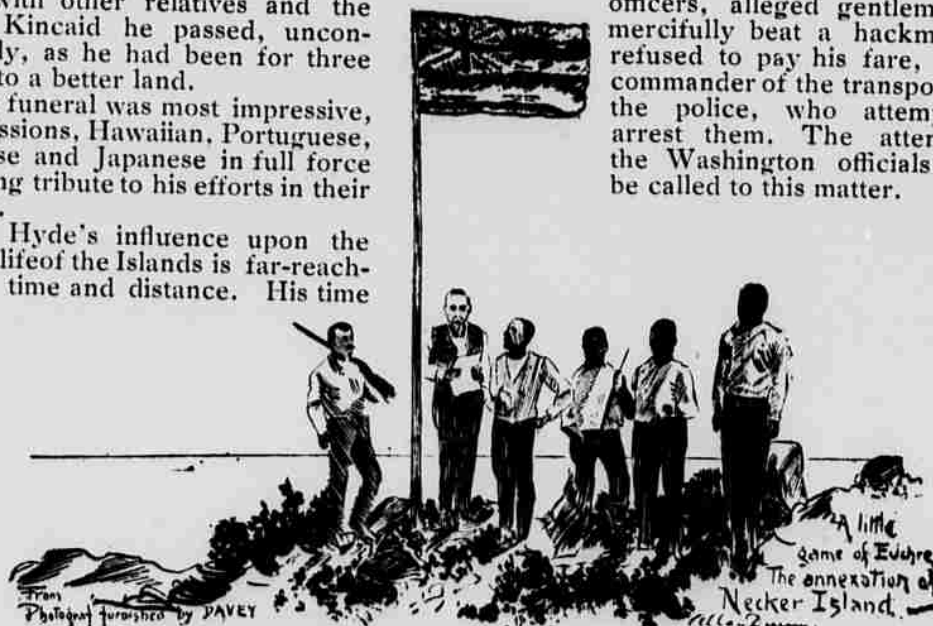
was constantly occupied to its briefest minute in the toil he loved. Inaugurator, teacher, trustee and member, he was indefatigable in doing the thing he laid his



LATE REV. C. M. HYDE.

hand to, promptly and well. Heralded by heredity, gifted by grace, enlarged by education, the doctor's mind was a store-house of thought and knowledge freely open, freely offered to all. In his death the community at large suffers an irreparable loss sustained by the thought that in a wider sphere he attains the only reward he would wish a larger capacity and opportunity for doing good.

DEFY LOCAL AUTHORITY.—Honolulu has been overrun with American soldiers for the last two or three months. No one can have greater admiration for the army than the people of Honolulu, but this city objects to be run by soldiers. Volunteers or regulars on leave certainly have no more privileges than civilians, and are as amenable to the local authorities. A few months ago the provost guard of one of the transports, lined up before the station house in battle array and demanded the delivery of a man, who had been breaking the peace of the city. To the credit of the police force, be it said, the soldier was not delivered up, in spite of the angry threats of fifty soldiers with fixed bayonets. Not long since Pauahi street had to be cleared by the mounted police. And this week, five officers, alleged gentlemen, unmercifully beat a hackman and refused to pay his fare, and the commander of the transport defied the police, who attempted to arrest them. The attention of the Washington officials should be called to this matter.



Photograph furnished by DAVEY

A little game of Euchre The annexation of Necker Island.

IN A SOUTHERN PARADISE.

BY ALLAN DUNN.

There were three in Eden—Adam and Eve and the Devil. Adam lay on his chest on the grass looking up into Eve's eyes. The evening shadows from the cocoanuts ran a darker green across the grass and turned to purple as they reached out to embrace him in their shade.

The shifting bands almost completely interlaced him, only on one shoulder the setting sun turned the brown flesh to bronze.

Eve sat, creation of light and warmth that she was, right on an almost level sun-path—a sight for men to see and love. So thought Adam, and so, too, thought the Devil peering out between the branches of a date-palm.

A lei of frangipanni blossoms lay on her dusky hair. A wreath of maile fell caressingly across her breast.

The missionary and the holoku had not yet arrived in Eden to cover up the handiwork of God, and Eve glowed in the sunlight like a statue of burnished copper.

Adam was thinking—thinking that Eve's eyes were brighter than the stars when at night floating on your back in the lagoon, burn in the violet sky; thinking that her teeth, when she smiled, as she was smiling now, were whiter than the foam upon the reef; her lips like an hibiscus bloom.

Eve was thinking too, not much, being a woman, and a natural one, unspoiled by the artist's stump of civilization that, in attempting to refine, too often blurs.

Eve was thinking, not of the beauty of the day, the scene. It was always beautiful in Eden. Trees to the water's edge clothing the island in verdure from mauka to makai; from the mountain's fire-swept summit to the coral beach. Koas lifted their stately trunks, bananas flaunted their ragged banners to the breeze. Kukuis rustled; dates produced their golden fruit; cocoanuts raised their rakish heads—everywhere the blessing of Nature lay upon the tropic land. The foam flashed on the reef; beyond, the sea gleamed in emerald and purple; the clouds, that brought shade and rain to Eden, lay piled on the horizon or banked above mountain ranges, that plunged sheer into the ocean's breast.

Though Eve with every action, every breath, responded to the beauty of her Eden, a symbol of its delights, the realization of her surroundings expressed themselves in her outwardness, not in her thoughts. She merely thought it was good that the devil had gone fishing, and was not here to look sulkily at Adam; she wondered too if, when the wreath of ferns she was making was finished, Adam would kiss her for the gift.

As she thought, the last fronds were entertwined and over Adam's head, supported on his hands, she dropped the lei. Their eyes meet, the lovelight dawning in each, flamed out and became one lambent gleam as their lips met in the kiss of first love—love as pure and natural as the opening of the water-lily to the moon, the flower to the sun.

An idyll of Eden. The sea sang lullaby, the world for one long, sweet moment stopped, while Love swayed his scepter.

To the devil, hidden in the date-palm, the world stopped too, an instant, and then whirled madly by, while the westering sun between the palm-stems on the beach filled the air with red—the red of blood. It was hard on the Devil, who was scarcely a devil yet, only just turning down the path of jealousy, which is one of the high roads to Devildom.

He was as strong, as straight as Adam, as good a leaper, as skilful with the canoe or at fishing. Had he not journeyed far to bring her the upland taro, the much-prized purple roots. Fresh fish and flowers he had made his daily offerings, and yet here was he in the date-palm while Adam—lucky, lazy Adam—was being decked with leis and kissed before his eyes.

The evanescent tropical sunset quickly died, the lagoon within the reef, a moment ago a vast rippling rainbow, changed to a dull gold shield with purple shadows in the hollows of the waves, the shadows were merged and in the deepening dusk Adam and Eve, two shades blended as one, left the Devil to his jealousy and went home.

Jealousy, that past master of machination, brought temporary coolness to the poor bewildered Devil's brain, to coolness succeeded dissimulation.

At the evening meal none could be more friendly than he and Adam. The new moon sunk into the sea at midnight, it would be good if Adam and he waded the sand bar to the reef and with kukui torch and net should seek for squid. Adam, happy Adam, assented gladly, he would meet the Devil at an hour before the moon bathed in the sea; meantime, but this he did not tell the Devil, he expected to taste again the delights of his hua pala.

All this the Devil knew, of intuition, and would have followed to feed his wrath, as a man bites on an aching tooth, desperate by the steady pain, but the leaven in him, worked to loneliness and alone in his canoe he drifted in the gray veil of the evening.

Once when a valley opened to the sea, the moon sinking westward gleamed silver on the sands. Two forms slowly came from the shadow and in the open stayed an instant for a kiss.

The hour of meeting had passed when Adam, breathing fast from rapid running, came, lighted torch in hand to the appointed place. The Devil saw him coming, saw the happiness of his face, the sparkle of his eyes, saw, too, with fancy's gaze, the kiss on his lips and, turning seaward, waded in silence towards the reef. He carried a net and a lance of fire-hardened koa wood.

The silence suited Adam. Not knowing why, the gleam of the stars, the lazy murmur of the trees, the monotone of the reef, suited his mood. He hummed a song, a love song, which the Devil heard and immediately graduated to a first-class demon. The reef shone black against the horizon, its crest just visible above the swell that broke in sudden lines of white across the cord of the land's bow.

Downward to the sea sailed the sickle of the moon, turning from silver to orange; as the two reached the outer reef she seemed to quicken for the plunge, the spangled path across the waves was gone and only the reflection of some lower constellation feebly lit the sleeping sea.

Adam held the torch now aloft, where the flame of it splashed like blood on his naked chest, now sweeping the surface of the water while the Devil plied the net for the unwary squid or sought to spear the fish attracted to the surface by the glare.

In his canoe, the stars had told the Devil how easy to, while Adam held the torch, thrust the lance upward and make an end; he had meant to kill him as he lay in the date palm, to bring him to the reef and fight him as a man, face to face, hand to hand, but the stars had told him another plan and Adam, foolish Adam, sealed his own fate. A pool carved in the coral of the reef, calm and unruffled, became a mirror under the torch; and Adam, thinking always of his love said aloud, forgetting the Devil. "Her eyes are like that pool, I see myself in the heart of her eyes as my face comes out of the heart of the pool." Suddenly a distorted, devilish face, came beside his own, reflected from the depths, a threatening lance that Adam had just time to barely thrust aside. Quickly as his own backward leap, the Devil, a thorough devil now, rose to his height and thrust again. Adam parried with the torch and scorched the maddened, disappointed lover's hand. With a yell, the Devil dropped the weapon and sprang for his opponent's throat. As they closed Adam still, by instinctive luck holding the torch, dashed the fiery head of it full into the furious face. Staggering wildly, blindly back into the pools across the jagged jaws of the reef, the Devil stumbled and, stepping back again to regain his balance, fell into the deep water on the ocean side of the reef.

The plunge restored the poor tortured devil, and he turned to reach the reef to find Adam at the edge with torch in hand. Striking out seaward again, he swam parallel with the reef to make a landing lower down. A yell from Adam caused him only to turn again to sea, not heeding the cry that was not a menace but a warning, not seeing the fin that, scarcely rippling the surface glided rapidly across the reflection of the torch. A shriek of terrible agony, and Adam, kneeling on the reef, saw a swirl of the waters, a shapeless fragment of a body come to the surface to be dragged for a few seconds, hither and thither, mangled and torn.

The surf of the next roller that broke on the lip of the reef was flecked with a crimson stain, as Adam, nerveless from the narrow run from death and the horror of the devil's end, slowly waded his way across the sand bar under the stars to Eve and Eden.

Local * and * General.

The Peacock block, the *ne plus ultra* of Hilo buildings, is fast approaching completion.

The P. M. S. S. China is due here from Japan, en route to San Francisco, on Tuesday next, the 24th instant.

Sheriff J. H. Coney, of Kauai, returned to Nawiliwili by the steamer W. G. Hall on the 17th instant.

Mrs. C. M. Cooke, with her daughter Alice, left by the steamer W. G. Hall for a brief visit to friends on Kauai.

Cricket is now occupying the time and attention of local enthusiasts, at the Makiki grounds, every Saturday afternoon.

The fifth assessment on the Waialua Agricultural Company (\$10 per share) became delinquent on the 16th instant.

Hon. Henry Waterhouse and wife left by the steamer Claudine on the 17th instant, for a brief visit to friends at Lahaina and Kahului.

The Trustees of Oahu College have passed, and published, a series of resolutions in memory of the late Dr. C. M. Hyde.

The local horse-influenza seems to be gradually increasing, although without, as yet, any serious effects.

Olaa sugar stock is stated to be getting a Kihei "move," on the selling figures, having jumped several points during the week.

Honolulu horses are being threatened with an epizotic disease; care should be taken that the infection is not passed to the other islands.

Brother Bertram, the superintendent of St. Louis College, left for Hilo by the steamer Kinau on the 27th. His return is expected next Tuesday.

The U. S. Transports City of Para, Charles Nelson, Sikh, Rio de Janeiro, and Valencia all left, troop-laden for Manila, during the past week.

The deep water fleet in Honolulu harbor during the past week, consisted at one time of 8 steamers—3 ships—8 barks—3 barkentines—8 schooners—and 1 brig.

The steamers W. G. Hall and Claudine are due from island ports tomorrow (Sunday) morning, and the steamer Mauna Loa will sail for Hawaii (Kona) ports on Monday.

The "kickers" of the High and of the Punahou schools will engage in a football match at the Recreation grounds, Pikoi street, this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Horace J. Craft (nee Helen Wilder) is again in evidence, in her creditable work, as a police-commissioned officer of the local society for suppression of cruelty to animals.

The Hilo Tribune states, in substance, that Supt. Vanetta of the Water Works and Capitalist Rob. T. Forrest of that city, celebrated their birthdays together during the past week. Hilo has experienced a dry time ever since.

The public offices, banks, schools and many business establishments, were closed on the 19th instant in respect to the memory of the dead Minister, J. A. King. Flags were displayed at half-mast throughout the city and on shipping in the harbor.

The Hilo Band has now become an independent institution, to the effect that the members of the band give their services publicly, "pro bono publico," and pay their own expenses.

"Trade" showers have moistened the parched vegetation and dry earth during the week past, but to a limited extent only. Superintendent Pratt, of the Water Works, is, Oliver Twist-like, calling for "more."

Two companies of the 6th U. S. Battery, now stationed at Honolulu, left town on Tuesday, under command of Captain Slater, for a tour around this Island. The battalion will return by Wednesday, the 25th inst.

The funeral of the late Rev. C. M. Hyde took place on Sunday last, the 15th inst., from Central Union Church, the services being attended by a large concourse of friends. The body was deposited in Nuuanu cemetery.

The Pacific ferry-boat, the popular steamer Australia, is due in port here from San Francisco about 5.30 a.m. on next Wednesday morning, the 25th instant, having made the voyage in 6 days, 6 hours and 25 minutes, or thereabouts.

Manager Steele, of the Hilo Tribune, has been in the city during the past week. He was an attendant at the Masonic funeral of the late John Phillips, and will be at the funeral of the late Minister King.



KAIULANI.

Plautus, he, in olden story,
Said of those whom Gods loved well,
They, with earth should leave their glory,
And with Gods, above must dwell.

Fare thee well, dear Kaiulani,
If forever, fare thee well;
Hawaii mourns her Kaiulani,
Gone above with Gods to dwell.

Moonlight concerts by the band, under Capt. Berger's leadership, were given during the past week at Emma Square, Thomas Square and the Hotel grounds. The usual Sunday concert will not be given at Makee Island on account of the band being at the funeral of Minister King.

Dr. Richard Oliver, the resident physician of the "Wards of the Nation" settlement at Kalaupapa, Molokai, paid a brief visit to the city during the past week. Dr. Oliver reports that the health of the "wards," as regards the usual "ills of flesh," is good, but that the younger element pine for a—baseball outfit!

The body of the late Minister King will remain in state, for public view, at the Executive Building, from 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. on tomorrow (Sunday). The funeral cortege will very probably start at 3.30 p.m. from the building.

Business Manager Harkinson, of the Boston Lyric Company, has made many local friends already. He intends to extend his acquaintance to the outlying points of interest between this city and Waialua during the coming week.

The contempt case instituted against Manager Paine of the Tramways Co., was dismissed by Judge Perry on the 17th. In connection with the injunction suit against the company, by one T. S. Southwick, it has come to light that many papers of value to the Tramways Co. in the suit, have undoubtedly been deliberately stolen from the office of the Minister of the Interior.

Col. Clinton A. Galbraith a well-known practitioner of Hilo, visited the capital during the week past and expressed surprise at the presence of so many transports in port and the orderly manner in which the soldiers were conducting themselves when on shore leave. The Colonel met many old friends among the officers in command. Hilo is hardly prepared to accommodate the transports yet.

The Chamber of Commerce met in regular meeting, and decided to offer the Hawaiian exhibit, now at Omaha, to the Government for exhibition at Paris. It was further agreed that although the Planters' Association had guaranteed the money for the exhibit (to be reimbursed by the Government), the Commissioner to the Paris Exposition named by the Government would be approved by the Chamber.

Boring for water, for an artesian well, was commenced at 3.30 p.m. on the 18th instant on the Kawaiahao church grounds. Mr. L. E. Pinkham is the contractor, and is sanguine of a good flow being obtained at about 800 feet depth. The supply-pipe will be ten inches in diameter, and the water will be used for irrigating the park and the churchyard grounds. Mr. J. Lennon, a practical well-borer, is in charge. The estimated expense of the flowing well is placed at \$4000.

The roar and screech of the Chinese planing-mill, situated on the corner of Bethel and King streets, will be hushed in that vicinity, in the near future, by removal of the works to the Oahu Lumber Mill company, beyond King street bridge. It is proposed, by the owners of the land now occupied by the mill, to erect a modern brick building, work to commence thereon immediately.

The Japanese have developed a "highbinder" class which seems to have control, to a certain extent, of the "other half of the world," that is permitted to exist on Pauahi street. The efforts of Mr. T. B. Richards to remove the prominent presentation of vice and immorality to more secluded quarters, demands assistance from the general public. A schoolhouse, filled to overflowing with young pupils, is within the immediate vicinity of the public outrage to decency, now existing. *Consurge!* Attorney-General, Board of Health, Board of Education.

A peculiar, said to be, practical, joke, was played by some unknown on the throttle of the steamer Kinau on the evening of the 17th inst. The joker tied a cord to the steam-throttle, lead it ashore and, when opportunity offered, pulled it, thus opening the valve and causing the engines to work, the joker then "silently stole away." Luckily, the Kinau was well made fast, and the banked fires allowed but little steam, or the revolving propeller would have forced the steamer into the steamer Maui, lying broadside-on and just ahead. A watchman stopped the engines.

Music and Drama

The Orpheum.

The Orpheum is dark this week owing to the arrival of the long-expected chairs. The house will be closed for a week only and work will be pushed to the utmost to get the alterations completed in this time. Four hundred new chairs are to be put in, making a most comfortable change for the patrons of the house; the floor will be raised, the stage enlarged and heightened, besides additional dressing rooms for the performers. The Orpheum will be a very cosy little theatre when all is finished. The company lay off for the week and new talent comes with



THE WILLARDS.

the arrival of the Australia. Ethel Dixon's return was marked with the same appreciation as her initial appearance. Honoluluites never tire of good singing. Mr. Hill continues as popular as ever. The Willards bring a very elaborate and expensive act, which has "caught on." Hearde, the new "coonist," brings new jokes, which the audience as usual, fail to see, and sings his darktown melodies most appreciably. I would humbly suggest, that when the house is reopened, the drums be not handed over the footlights. It's handy, but they don't do it in a first class house. Have a hole made in the stage apron, Mr. Cohen, and then when brother Adams makes his rapid change from interlocutor to traps, he won't have to walk over to the footlights and through the box in the full glory of his make-up and the drums can come through the same door.

AN OLD TIMER.

Boston Lyric Opera Company.

There are very few people in Honolulu who do not possess a soul for music, and naturally there are a great many who will be ready to extend the most royal kind of a welcome to any organization where music is its principal attraction. There is something sublime in the magnificent rendering of an opera; something which carries on its tuneable wings messages of joy and contentment, peace and perfect happiness. Music appeals to all natures. It has a road that leads to every heart. There is always a welcome offering at its doors. It stirs the soul in its thrilling measure and lulls to rest by its plaintive movement. It is a solace, a comfort, a charm that makes the hard-handed and the tired brain worker forget the trials of the day's labor. There is no form of attraction which can possibly be secured by the local management that is more acceptable and appreciated than good, first-class productions of comic opera, and it goes without saying that the engagement of the famous Boston Lyric Opera Company, which commences its engagement in the city Tuesday, October 31st, for an eight weeks season, will fill the bill to perfection.

The reputation of this organization of singers is world-wide. The productions are absolutely

perfect in every detail. No expense has been spared in staging the different operas in the repertoire. Lavish display has been the rule and consequently beautiful costumes and delightful appointments will be in order. Excellence is the standard of every performance, and a charmingly-spent evening the result.

Herr Friedenthal.

Good, though hardly the crowded houses one would have expected, have attended Herr Friedenthal's recitals this week. The WEEKLY's critic was only able to personally be present at one recital, but can, from that, cordially endorse all that has been heralded of Mr. Friedenthal's playing. His selections from the "Flying Dutchman" and the rendering of other of Wagner's works, showed alike the deep student, the master and the poet. Thoroughly the master of his instrument, his power asserts itself, especially in the delicate strength of the spinning song. The whole evening's repertoire taxed the pianist to the utmost. Wagner is no mean test of a pianist's ability, from caressing bird notes to the full sweep of the storm.

Herr Friedenthal emerged triumphant from the trial, while it was a pleasure to see the intense interest manifested by the audience. Honolulu has few opportunities of hearing really good music, and it is gratifying to see that there are many here who seem to fully realize their opportunity.

Mr. W. E. Sharp.

Mr. W. E. Sharp, whose portrait we present this week, is well-known in the musical world here. He came down here from San Francisco to the Orpheum, and was the whole orchestra himself as pianist. To Mr. Sharp is due the entire credit of the present excellent standing of the Orpheum orchestra. The various members were collected and drilled into shape by the Pro-



MR. W. E. SHARP.

fessor, as he was commonly termed. Circumstances led to a complication in the musical directorate of the Orpheum, Mr. Sharp promptly sent in his resignation, which was, with regret, accepted by the management of the house, who stipulated, however, for a four weeks' notice. Mr. Sharp, on leaving the Orpheum for the control of the musical department of Wall, Nichols & Co., where he still holds sway, did so with the sincere regrets of the theatre's management, they writing him as follows: "_____ With deep regret

we deplore very much the unavoidable circumstances which have arisen. In severing our connection, which however we trust will be only temporary, we are all sorry to lose you, we recognize your great ability as a musical director. You have always worked in the interest of the house and have by your efforts, made the musical portion of our program a feature."

THE ORPHEUM CO., LTD.

Mr. Sharp, besides a pianist, is a cornet-soloist of no ordinary ability. He and his wife are now settled in Honolulu and bid fair to become in time old kamaainas of the place. Mr. Sharp has many friends in Honolulu who are glad to see him meet with the business success that has attended him in his new relations.

An Actor's Meals.

The general public, while of late years admitting the actor as a "possible" person, still maintains the idea that off the stage, aside from rehearsals, he passes his time in a state of wild hilarity and quotes as a proof thereof, the extraordinary hours at which he dines. Yet at second sight it is very simple. Take the Boston Lyric Co. for instance. The hardest part of the day's work, in fact, the day's work comes at night, before singing it is well known a heavy meal deadens the voice, consequently the public singer takes a meal at about three in the afternoon and after his work is over, his energies exhausted, he recuperates with a hearty meal, his dinner, after the performance. Naturally his dinner being a few hours late, a late breakfast results and the untimely hours of the actors' repast are not from inherent laziness, but necessities incurred by his chosen profession.

Mr. Harkinson, the genial advance agent of the Boston Lyrics, stood on the corner of Fort and King streets, under the protecting eaves of the Hobron Drug Co., looking at the little islands that the rain had left in the road. On being informed that the real, regular rainy season was not yet, that gentleman brightened visibly, and smiled yet more broadly as he spoke of the woes of the fair ones of the chorus, and even, probably, the prima donnas themselves as, on the briny, vasty deep they yielded tribute to the fishy tribe.

"I'd hate," said Mr. H., "I'd hate like the dickens to have them sick all the way over here and then come into Honolulu with it raining cats and dogs. Why, after all I've written them about the place, and its flowers, sunshine and surf riding and all that sort of thing, they'd mob me sure. You know how it is with the 'man ahead of the show' he gets the blame of everything, including the weather, the hotel fare and the local price of umbrellas."

The Cup Race.

O that the "wings of a dove" were strong enough to bear a pigeon post between us and the mainland, or that we could get a cable or wireless telegraphy or something.

It is not only exasperating but rather humiliating to have a glimpse of the outside world open for an instant only to close abruptly for another week. The papers of fourteen days ago gave us just enough news about the boats to make things exciting. A close race was assured apparently and then come two weeks blank. Probably by the time the WEEKLY is on the newsstand the news of one or more of the races will be here.

Martin Denny is in training at Long Branch Baths. He is quite as confident of winning the contest as his opponent, Mr. Armstrong. His who understands his business. Alex. familiarly trainer, Alex. Hanson, is a thoroughly hard worker, is known as "The genuine gentlemen," says that Martin has the contest just as good as won already.

THE HOME BAKERY CAFE.

A Short History of Its Success and Popularity—Verdict of the Public.

One of the first questions asked by strangers on entering our fair city is, "Where is the best place to get a first-class meal." They are invariably directed to the Home Bakery Cafe.

The reason for the popularity of this cafe is apparent to the majority of the people who live outside the hotels of the city.

July 22, 1899, saw the Home Bakery Cafe as a private enterprise, absorbed and reorganized into a stock company with ample capital to carry on the business on a very extensive scale.

After being closed for a few weeks the cafe was again thrown open to the public, thoroughly remodeled and renovated and

and would receive the endorsement of connoisseurs.

To-day the Home Bakery Cafe stands as an example of what familiarity, by many years of experience, coupled with the desire to offer only the best of everything, served with neatness and dispatch, can do to appease the public appetite.

One feature which has made the cafe deservedly popular, and which has been proven without the shadow of doubt is, that families can live as economically, and have a larger variety to select from, as they can in their own homes. Furthermore, the service rendered is far superior to that within the pale of the average housekeeper.

Another special inducement is the fact that every department is thoroughly inspected daily, and scrupulous cleanliness, while an unwritten law, is an iron-clad rule; this same tidiness is also demanded of the help.

That the future prosperity of the cafe is an assured fact can be most forcibly demonstrated at the hours during which *table d'hote* meals are being dispatched. *A la carte* meals can be had at any time, day or night, as the latch-string is always out.

It is the intention of the Home Bakery Company, Limited, to shortly enlarge their present quarters, by having a second floor to the building; and, when this is done, and furnished throughout in the newest creations of the Eastern artists, the Home Bakery Cafe will compare favorably with anything to be found on the Pacific Coast or Australasia. As a further innovation, a select string orchestra will be on hand evenings from 7:30 to 12 P. M., to further promote and assist in sociability.

Special box parties to any number can be accommodated. To permanent boarders more than favorable terms may be had upon application at the office. In order that the desires of all business patrons may be met, arrangements can be made whereby a sumptuous luncheon is offered at a more reasonable figure, thus doing away with the necessity of a long ride home in the heat of the day, and, to the average business man, this feature is appreciated.

THE "BEST MEAL" CAFE.



EXTERIOR VIEW.

Many attempts have been made in the past by various people to establish a model restaurant, but without exception failed to keep their doors open for any length of time. The universal explanation was that it was impossible to compete with Asiatic competition in the form of cheap restaurants, where abundance (poorly cooked) was in evidence.

Again, that the people would not pay more than that charged by these cheap restaurants and on account of the class of help used, and the fact that this same help was poorly paid; no European caterer could be expected to compete with these institutions without living on the same economical lines, which was an utter impossibility.

The success of the Home Bakery Cafe, from its conception, only goes to prove the rule that "anything worth doing, is worth doing well."

The present cafe was first opened as the Home Bakery and Lunch Rooms. The lunch rooms being considered a side issue. In January, 1899, the present manager, Mr. W. H. Field, assumed control and enlarged the seating space to its present dimensions.

Immediately on the opening of the doors, the public flocked there and the universal verdict was that the meals were the best prepared and served in the city. Many there were who predicted that it was an impossibility for a cafe of this high order to live and cater to the public and serve the foods that they did.

the stream of patrons who, temporarily, were forced to take "pot luck" elsewhere, again swarmed this hospitable table, thus demonstrating once more that a cafe run on business lines, with edibles cooked to the public taste, was a permanent institution



A COSY CORNER.



PUBLISHED BY THE AUSTIN PUBLISHING CO.

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ALLAN DUNN, Associate Editor and Artist.

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HONOLULU, OCTOBER 21, 1899.

It is doubtful policy on the part of the morning paper to, after the City of Para has left, vituperate the officers who control its military assignment. There are always two sides to a question and developments have greatly reduced Dunwell's side of the case. It is not policy of Hawaii to write leading articles two columns long against the prestige of the American army. That the officer was not the example to his men in striking Dunwell "va sans dire," the act was not that of an officer and a gentleman, but he was reprimanded by his leading officer who has full authority by the laws of the American government to enquire into and adjust his case. There is on reason to doubt the intention of the commanding officer to deal properly with the matter.

THE WEEKLY is not for a moment attempting to defend the actions of the troops in Honolulu. It is difficult of course, for the officers to control men who have only been under their charge a few weeks. Still more complicated is the situation when officers themselves lead the example.

As regards the roaming of soldiers on "a tear" about the city, the hauling in of the offenders by our own police is inevitable. You cannot wait for a police detail from the transport when a Chinaman is maltreated, a Japanese robbed, or the Home Bakery relieved of its cutlery.

The Colonel in command on the City of Para, as before said, will doubtless deal with his offending subordinate, still the action of resisting the police and refusing an interview is palpably in the wrong.

HONOLULU has had "all sorts and conditions" of soldiers. The best, the most orderly have been those who have won their spurs, the veterans of Cuba. Their walk and actions showed, that they had earned their right to a nation's pride that they would not lightly throw away, but we are at the mercy of whatever riff raff from the East may pass through here.

The matter is a serious one and must be handled in some way, but

yellow journalism is not calculated to solve the problem, or stand us higher in the estimation of either the War Department, or the other Powers at Washington.

THE hackdrivers of Honolulu, not citing Dunwell necessarily as a case in point, are at times more familiar and sometimes impertinent than their position warrants. This is due doubtless greatly to the fact that many of the parties they drive, meaning those from our own town, exercise familiarity towards them.

OUR "Scissors and Paste" contemporary discovers a rumor anent the displacement of President Dole. We editorially, says the "Tiser" heard it yesterday, but are informed that others heard it days ago. The morning journal then promptly interviews the only people who would naturally be under obligations, diplomatic and otherwise, to deny the report, and triumphantly reports that there is no truth in the rumor. Whether there is or not this is somewhat peculiar journalism.

THE WEEKLY takes pride unto itself on the present number. We haven't applauded ourselves very much on our new volume, but, now that the etching plant has settled down to working order, we feel self-congratulatory about the work turned out, especially the front page which, drawing, border, half-tone engraving and all, is turned out by our own company and printed on our own presses.

THE Orpheum keeps up a good record, but the Opera House has drawn only fair houses while Herr Friedenthal's recitals have not met the enthusiasm they merit. Space prevents a lengthy notice of Herr Friedenthal in the regular column, but the visit of that gentleman has been a veritable treat for the musical community here. His technique is brilliant, his poetry in interpretation facile and broad, while his wonderful repertoire add to the attractions of his recitals.

ASIDE from policy all the papers of Honolulu seem to unite in choosing Hassinger for the vacant office of Minister of the Interior. It is refreshing to see the editorial pages of Independent and Tiser agreeing on one man for office.

Now that the great value of Hawaii as a base of supplies has been so permanently established, we may reasonably expect the Government to go ahead with their contemplated works early next year, or soon in the next century. The Kalihi and Honolulu harbors will be made one and ships no longer lie in the stream awaiting wharfage room.

A RECENT body of tourists en route to Australia commented in no small terms of surprise upon the position assumed by the natives. One of the party, a German of education and considerable prominence in the Fatherland, vented his astonishment as follows: "It is a matter of wonderment to me. In Europe we imagine, having had no direct evidence to the contrary, that the Hawaiian natives are as the Maoris and members of the Polynesian group, merely savages, to whom civilization has brought the curses instead of the material benefits with which native nature, as a rule, does not assimilate. I find, to my astonishment, in your press-rooms, your machine shops, natives as foremen of various departments. I find them skilled mechanics, astute lawyers and acute business men. As sailors and boatmen, I am told they are unexcelled. It is a complete surprise to me and, believe me, will be to the Eastern world at large." It seems almost incalculable to those living here that such an opinion is really the fixed opinion of the bulk of the civilized world. We pass as a joke the saying: "Oh! they think we are all savages here!" but there remains indubitably the fact that people think that to a large degree.

It is within the grounds of probability that Hawaii is holding its customs and closing its pocket-books until the arrival of the Opera company, but it seems as if the interest of things dramatic are at ebb tide in Honolulu.

THE Paris Exposition will present an opportunity to combat these theories as to the enterprise and resource of the native inhabitants of Uncle Sam's new possessions. Exhibits showing native workmanship in machine-made factures should be shown. Patterns of machinery obsolete and new. Books, typographically handled by natives, should be presented. It is only fair and just that the stigma should be removed from the Hawaiians by the nations who have assumed a protectorate over them. The Hawaiians never needed coercion by fire and sword to force them to enjoy the advantages of modern thought. The desire and the faculty, if dormant, were always present.

A FALSE ALARM. THE WEEKLY, in publishing Assistant Secretary Vanderlip's letter last Saturday, was not attempting to spring an alarm. It was a mere statement of facts that had come into the hands of this paper and of considerable interest to the public. It is hard to think that Mr. Vanderlip, after definitely dictating Honolulu both at the heading and in the body of the letter, should confound Honolulu "with Porto Rico or some other place," and despite the opinion of Colonel Ruhlen and others in the Star Documentary evidence from Washington is at the present standing primary evidence.

THERE are statements in the San Francisco papers that counterfeiting is being largely practised in the Philippines and Hawaii. Branches of the United States Secret Service are to be established here in that respect. The counterfeiting is news to most of us.

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Japanese Diving Women.

Over 100 Japanese women, following the hazardous profession of divers, are found along the coast of Corea. They are divided into four batches, and their age ranges from 17 to 30. They come almost exclusively from Shima, Miye Ken, a noted fishing center in Japan. Their earnings are, of course, not uniform, as they are paid according to the amount of their work, which consists in diving for agar-agar (sea-weed), sea-ear, sea-cucumber, and so forth. But on the average they get from 6 to 18 yen a month, besides living at the expense of their employers. A usual haunt of these sea-divers is the vicinity of Ul-san, a place of some historic fame on account of the heroic siege which Kyomasa stood on the occasion of the Korean expedition of Hideyoshi about three centuries ago.

Build of the Japanese.

An officer of the British Indian army, who inspected some Japanese troops, said: "The Japanese are built in much the same mold as the Gurkha. Their lower limbs are most powerfully developed; the calf-development in some cases is simply phenomenal. These men, at the end of a day's walk of, say 25 miles up hill and down dale, will just romp in at the finish, apparently impervious to fatigue or exhaustion. A corps of men, who can run about all day, dragging behind them on wheels a weight of from 200 to 300 pounds, ought to be in condition to march with any troops, certainly any civilized troops, in the world.

Moslem Architecture in India.

The Moslem architecture at Agra and Delhi, so splendid, yet so short-lived, is so distinctive of a dynasty, and as to be chiefly significant of the influence of the West on the East, and stands alike in its permanence and in its feeling or idealism in remarkable contrast to all that was before it, is around it, and has come after it. It is, indeed, curious how young India is in art, how old in her literature, her customs and her social framework. There is no social institution surviving in Greece or Italy that can, in respect of age or of interest, compare with the Hindu castes; and there are no builders or monuments in India that can boast an antiquity equal to much that can be found in the Latin and even in the Teutonic countries of Europe. Only a few of the ruder and smaller rock temples go behind the Christian era, the greater and more elaborate belonging to a more recent date, and it is but what the latter history would lead us to expect when we find as regards some recently recovered Buddhist sculptures that a sense of form begins to appear just as Greek influences becomes active in India, though the limitations stand at an immense distance from the originals.

—Contemporary Review.

Gold Dust in Korea.

Gold dust constitutes one of the chief products of Korea, but, though no definite information on the subject is obtainable, it is considered that the average annual output may be approximately valued at 150,000 yen. Formerly the trade in the precious article was almost monopolized by Chinese merchants, but we are informed that a few Japanese now also take some part in the business. These Japanese initiated themselves into and are in the business since April last, backed by the Seoul branch of the First Bank. They at first estimated that they could secure 200,000 to

The Oahu Railway

Affords Tourists and others an opportunity to view an unequalled variety of Scenery.



Leaving Honolulu and passing through rice fields, the traveler skirts the great inland waters of Pearl Harbor in sight of charming distant mountain views, often spanned by many rainbows. The mountains further on crowd the railway close to the ocean. Here and there deep valleys, guarded by high mountain sides almost perpendicular, give sun and clouds an opportunity to display wonderful combinations of light and shadow on the varied greens and browns of the landscape. Along the line are situated the most productive sugar plantations in the world, each representing an investment of millions of dollars, so vast are the agricultural operations, their pumping plants equalling those of the greatest cities, and mills producing hundred of tons of sugar daily.

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300,000 yen worth of gold in a year; but this expectation proved happily to be too modest and too moderate; for the quantity of gold which was purchased by them and sent to Japan during the five months ending August last has been valued at no less than 300,000 yen.

Germany and the Chinese Trade.

A Berlin telegram of the 2d inst. says: Germany is slowly but surely advancing her efforts to acquire trade in the Far East. Her present policy is to obtain local and coasting trade, bringing it to ports where great steamers call. It is now announced that she will make a bid for the trade of the Yangtse Kiang, hitherto exclusively in the hands of the English and Chinese. Eight first-class steamers of the style of the new Mississippi boats are being constructed. They are of steel, with powerful engines to obtain great speed, of small draught and thus capable of service on the river throughout the year. Hitherto Yan Kan (Yankow), 680 miles from Shanghai, has been the utmost point reached by steamers. The Germans intend to ply regularly to Chung King, 1500 miles up the river.

American Prestige Abroad.

A little incident that points to the growing prestige of American goods in the European market is told by a noted manufacturer of various kinds of hand tools in England. A year or two ago he introduced a new pattern in a tool largely used in the building trade. Although the most useful pattern he had ever made, and a distinct improvement, buyers would scarcely look at it. One of his customers advised him to call it an American tool. He decided to try the experiment. Giving the article a finish similar to that of American goods, and describing it as the "latest American novelty," he made a second trial. To-day that tool is one of his most successful lines.

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MUMM'S THE WORD!

Imports of Champagne into the United States
from January 1st. to Oct. 1st, 1898. . . .

G. H. MUMM & CO.'S (Extra Dry)	57,910 cases
Moet & Chandon	24,103 "
Pommery & Greno	19,226 "
Heidsieck & Co. (Dry Monopole)	8,830 "
Louis Roedorer	5,451 "
26 other brands	34,960 "
Total	150,480 cases

Macfarlane & Co., Ltd.
Sole Agents.

Oriental Echoes

Gold Fields of Cebu.

Captain Meany of the U. S. gun-boat Nesan, makes a trip through the southern islands every fortnight. He has probably the best opportunity to know the islands and their possibilities of any one there. In the many cruises he has taken, he has gleaned much information which will be of interest to our readers.

The captain when seen by a *New Orient* man had the following to say concerning the islands:

"The Island of Leyte is probably the most promising in mineral wealth, especially in the precious metals. The other islands have every evidence of abundant mineral wealth, but Leyte contains metal in paying quantities. About 12 to 15 miles from the shore of Leyte a party of six men found a ledge of pure quartz ore, which assayed on the surface \$28 in gold, besides carrying small quantities of copper and silver. The vein was about three feet wide on the surface and had well defined walls. It was, what is known in mining parlance as, a true fissure vein, or one which was formed when the island was created. Consequently it is permanent. Other similar veins were found, but no assay of the ore was made, but it looks like fine rock.

"Gold in places is also found on this island, but just in what quantities I could not learn.

"On the other Islands Minandao, Sampango, Sunna and Cebu, gold, silver and copper is found. The Island of Leyte and these just mentioned have an abundance of coal, but it is an inferior quality, possessing the same characteristics that the Japanese has.

"The mineral outlook is extremely favorable, and the natives with a little persuasion can be influenced to permit the white man to enter the islands."

Americans resident in Yokohama complain that their resources are not equal to the great drain on their hospitalities which is a consequence of the visits of American transports and hospital-ships to that port. Their hearts are enlarged by the sight of American soldiers, especially the sick soldiers, and they want to do them all good and make them happy; but though they have systematized the work, they find it too great for them to handle, and one of them, in a recent letter published in the *New York Evening Post*, calls upon the War Department to help them out by establishing in Yokohama, a temporary reception hospital, with surgeons and a few nurses. The rest the local Americans will be able to manage. The behavior of the American soldiers who have visited Yokohama has been very much admired. There have been several letters about it, and all reports concur in proud approval.

The Filipinos have issued \$3,000,000 in paper money, the acceptance of which is made obligatory.

Lawrence Hoon, a private in the United States army at Manila, P. I., has been sentenced to be dishonorably discharged and serve one year's imprisonment for having addressed General Otis directly instead of through a subordinate officer.

Near Grohogana, Java, there is a lake of boiling mud about two miles in circumference. Immense columns of steaming mud are constantly ascending and descending.

Public story tellers still earn a good livelihood in Japan. In Tokio 600 of them ply their trade, provided with a small table, a fan and a paper wrapper, to illustrate and emphasize the points of their tales.

Reports from Manila say that prices of raiment are rising, and that a suit of cotton drill now costs \$3, and of white duck, \$6. Shirts, it appears, are not in fashion or use in Luzon—except under shirts.

DR. POSEY.

Specialist for Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose diseases and Catarrh. Masonic Temple.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At a meeting of The Austin Publishing Company, Ltd., held September 20th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

M. P. Robinson, President.
Franklin Austin, Manager.
Allen Dunn, Auditor.
C. L. Clement, Secretary and Treasurer.
Directors: Thomas Rain Walker, J. Gordon Spencer, Thomas G. Thrum.
C. L. CLEMENT, Secretary.

Honolulu, Sept. 20, 1899.

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Echoes of Religious Thought.

BY W. K. AZBILL.

"Principle Can be Reserved."

Says the *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*:

If an evil must be tolerated, let the question of principle be suspended, and the evil be made less offensive.

We try to follow the commandment, "Thou shalt not kill." But we heartily approve of killing off the Filipinos, because they will not do that which we tell them to do. We simply resort to "practical" methods to accomplish a certain result. If the community will urge the executive to act, we shall make this evil less intolerable, and the principle can be reserved as we reserve it in the case of wars.

Commenting on a report of the social evil in Pauahi street, the editor of the *Advertiser* writes the foregoing which, we undertake to say, shows a lack of discrimination between things widely different, in addition to its being a very bad lesson in morals.

"Thou shalt not kill" prohibits the individual from taking the life of his fellowman. But God, who gave this precept, authorizes the whole community to punish murderers. When the community executes a murderer, it is no longer we who take his life, but his maker who commands it to be done by the whole community. In case of war, the principle involved is the same. The civil government is ordained of God. He requires it to keep order. The army is but a larger police force, acting under the government which acts under God. He takes away the lives which He gave and which He has a right to take away, in case of justifiable war. The war in the Philippines is as justifiable as the arrest of a disturber of the peace in our streets. So, in war we do not suspend a principle; we honor it.

There can arise no circumstance in which a man may innocently suspend a righteous principle. When Herod was asked for the head of John the Baptist on a charger, he said that because he had promised anything that might be asked, he would be obliged to suspend the evil of killing and keep the king's promise. Here he failed to recognize the truth that the life of an innocent man was not within the gift of his kingdom. Solomon made a like promise once, but when the request was made known to him, he decided that it was not within his power to give, and he refused it. Human life is not within the gift of a kingdom or government. God alone can authorize the taking of life.

Of course there is room here for mistakes as to whether God approves of a particular war, and all that; but we are attempting to point out that we cannot deliberately suspend a principle of right doing to meet an emergency without guilt.

Bible Scenes on the Stage.

Dr. Gunsaulus, of Chicago, has set a certain section of the press to recording opinions, as to the propriety of putting some of the dramatic situations of the Bible Stories on the stage, and, of course, opinions differ.

He himself admits, that the crucifixion of Christ is too sacred for such a representation of it, but thinks that the life of Nehemiah might be successfully presented.

We all recognize what might be called *the truth of fiction*; that is, the separate bits of real experiences which are woven by novelists into connected stories. But we rarely forget, that the stories thus produced are fictitious. At rare moments of striking resemblance to real life, we forget and are touched and moved till the thought returns that it is only a made-up story, when emotion dies. Thus it is with all acting. We carry through the play the consciousness that it is mere acting; that the actors neither love nor hate, nor suffer nor cry, nor enjoy nor laugh as they are pretending to. There is something of untruth in it. All this would be felt most deeply by all persons witnessing presentations of Bible scenes and situations; and this consciousness would result in mixed emotions harmful to reverence for the Scriptures. Judging by what we see in the daily life of many about us, there would be no lack of actors who would "play the Devil" successfully. The discussion on ritual continues to occupy much space in the religious papers. The indications are that the high church and low church parties, have come to a wider parting of the ways. Also that the way of the ritualists is leading directly towards Rome.

What is One's Supreme Duty.

The newspapers say that Pres. Diaz gave up his trip to Omaha because his wife was ill. A friend who went to Japan a few years ago in the great interest of soul-winning, turns aside from this and goes back to the United States on hearing that his mother is at the point of death. Another, whose heart is in the work on the mission field remains at home by the bedside of an invalid child. Thus in the judgment and in the hearts of most good people, the homely duties, those we owe to the members of our households and our neighbors, are the supreme duties of life.

Rev. A. V. Soares, pastor of the Portuguese church in Honolulu, and Rev. B. K. Baptiste, pastor of the Portuguese church in Hilo, report a prosperous year of Christian work among their people. It is pleasing to note that their notion of prosperity is not that of a large increase in membership, but of the healthy advance of the believers in spirituality.

"Variety's the spice of life" and "Not much the worse for wear" were coined by Cowper.

Edward Young tells us "Death loves a shining mark," and "A fool at forty is a fool indeed."

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