







**KALUA ONCE MORE.**  
 Rev. Sereno E. Bishop Writes About His Character.  
 EDITOR STAR:—I desire to enter in behalf of my esteemed friend and former pupil, Mr. Kalua, a demur to the apparent implication in a letter to the STAR, that he is eccentric or naturally unreliable. It is true that his course has been a singular one; I have longed watched it with deep and anxious interest. The key to his apparently erratic course is a simple one. He exhibits two very different characters during his periods of imtemperance and during those of abstinence from the drink-habit, which is with him as fatal to character as it is with most of his race. It is my confident hope that his noble Christian manhood has now asserted itself for good and finally. When free from his evil bonds, Mr. Kalua has pursued a wise and consistent course as an earnest Hawaiian patriot, and a true leader of his race. Whenever on the other hand, he has relapsed under the sway of his enemy, his political course has faithfully followed his moral decline.

One could always tell with certainty whether Kalua was drinking or not, by the fact whether he ran with the Paiaec crowd, or with the Reform party. I want no better guaranty that he is now living a manly and sober life, than the fact that he is found nobly battling against the corrupt monarchy, and for annexation.

No man feels more keenly than does my friend himself, how ruinously seducing has been the organized corruption of the Royal Court upon all who came into intimate relations with it. One of my deepest grievances against Liliuokalani was the manner in which several years ago the Princess employed her very great personal fascinations to seduce Kalua from his independent stand in the Legislature, and to lead him to confer with the King, an act which was followed by a considerable period of imtemperate living, as well as of political tergiversation, probably the darkest part of Kalua's record. Every wise friend of the Hawaiian people will thank God when that destroying Royal influence shall come to an end. In opposing the monarchy, Mr. Kalua is doing noble battle for the lives of himself and of his people, who have been miserably wasting away under the poisonous forces of imtemperance, impurity, and superstition, whose chief center of propagation has been the Palace.

**A RED-HAIRED CHINAMAN.**  
 Being Off Colored He is Abhorred by His Brethren.

Chinatown boasts of a great rarity in a full-blooded Chinese, who is probably the only red-headed one on the face of the earth. And what is more, the Chinese has a light complexion and blue eyes, and he is cross-eyed.

Mish Go, as is the freak's name, was born in China, of Chinese parents, about thirty years ago, and came to San Francisco about a year ago. He is shunned and disliked by the great majority of his countrymen.

"Sheep-eyed" is one of the nicknames applied to him, because, from a Chinese standpoint, his eyes resemble those of a sheep more than those of a human being. Mish Go lives in one of the dens of Spofford alley, and is never seen in close association with other denizens of Chinatown, excepting when he goes to certain stores to dispose of cheap trinkets, by which means he acquires a living.

The reason of the Chinese being held in such disfavor was explained by Wong Woh, a fortune teller, who daily occupies a portion of the sidewalk on Washington street, above Dupont.

"Very many years ago," he said, "there was another red-headed Chinaman in China. He lived there so long ago that no one now living had ever seen him. Chew Fut was his name and he was tall and fair of complexion. From some cause not pleasing in the eyes of one of the numerous gods Chew Fut was known of all over North China, where he lived and grew to manhood.

"One day it was disclosed to a few of the faithful that this particular Chinese with the red hair must die. But it was not explained by the deity why. It is not known to this day why the order was disobeyed, for no steps were taken to end the life of Chew Fut, and so a fearful vengeance was wreaked on the people. A terrible earthquake occurred, and the waters of the sea overflowed the land, engulfing thousands of inhabitants, who were carried out to sea by the receding waters and drowned.

"The red haired Chinese was lost at the same time, and, it is believed, was transported direct to the infernal regions, where he must always suffer fearful torture."—*Examiner.*

**San Diego to Mexico.**

EDITOR STAR:—An article in the Advertiser entitled "From San Diego to Mexico" relates many good things about San Diego County, but the author's poetic license leads him into extravagances, such as "avenue of the palms," "orange garden of the gods," "the Eden of all the earthly Edens," etc. The native of the sage brush will hardly tumble to the meaning of Mr. Miller's fine lines. Mr. Miller says only half enough about the Kimball Brothers, the promoters of nearly every important enterprise in San Diego County. They not only planted the orchard which Mr. Miller describes so well, but they built a mighty reservoir for irrigating their and everybody else's land; they improved their land lots with houses and well graded streets; constructed a railroad; built a carriage factory and olive oil works; supported with a great liberality the San Diego Board of Trade; organized a bank, and, in fact, made their work the paradigm of Yankee pluck and energy among the early slow-coachers of Southern California.

**General Advertisements.**  
**M. McINERNY.**

Are we to be, or not to be, a part of the Great Republic, seems to be the burning question of the day, and one we had rather leave to wiser heads than ours to solve; and while great statesmen are wrestling with this momentous question, we want to have a little "povarvo" with you on some other subjects, that concern you as well as ourselves.

Has it not occurred to you that you've been wearing that old hat long enough! In these progressive times if you intend to be "in it," you've got to keep pace with fashion. No matter how otherwise well dressed you may be, unless your hat is the correct thing you bear a shabby appearance.

We have already laid in a stock of the Latest Hats of the coming Spring and Summer styles, in hard felts, soft felts and straws, and including a line of the celebrated "Fidora" Hats, at present all the rage in the United States. There is therefore, no necessity for you to hang on any longer to that old Tile that bears such a strong resemblance to the hat "your father wore."

Believing that business will be better in the near future, we have not hesitated to keep our stock full in all lines. Take collars for instance: We have almost everything you could wish for. If you wear a standing collar, just come in and take a look at our "Narenta" or "Ardonia"; or if you prefer a turn down collar, try the "Winnipeg" or "Goswell;" we have have lots of others, and can't fail to suit you. Cuffs in abundance, links or otherwise.

Neckwear in profusion, scarfs windsors 4-in-hands, and a special lot of "Boys' Bows;" suspenders in great variety, leather and woven ends, good strong, serviceable goods.

We might go on indefinitely, but space is valuable, and to enumerate everything we carry would fill a pretty fair sized Book. If there is anything you want in the men's line, just drop in and see us, and if we can't suit you, we don't believe any one can.

If you should want a pair of nice shoes, let us try a hand at fitting you. Did it ever occur to you

How much a man is like his shoes; For instance, both a soul may lose. Both have been tanned; Both are made tight by Cobblers; Both get left and right; Both need a mate to be complete; And both are made to go on feet.

They both need healing; oft are sold, And both in time will turn to mould. With shoes the last is first; with men The first shall be the last; and when The shoes wear out, they're mended new; When men wear out, they're men dead too.

They both are trod upon, and both Will tread on others nothing loth. Both have their ties, and both incline When polished, in the world to shine; And both peg out. Now would you choose To be a man, or be his shoes.

**M. McINERNY.**

**General Advertisements.**  
**H. F. WICHMAN**  
 FORT STREET.  
**Jeweler**  
 AND  
**Optician**

Everything in the Jewelry and Silverware line.

"Up to date" in styles and patterns: sometimes a little ahead of date, but never behind.

The only establishment in the country where eyes are measured on thoroughly scientific principles and glasses guaranteed to fit each particular case.

**H. F. WICHMAN.**

**New Ideas!**

A merchant is nowhere unless abreast of the times. We have gotten several new ideas through the observation of Mr. T. J. King, while on the coast and we propose not only to profit by them ourselves but to give our customers the benefit of the low prices that shall henceforth prevail in our establishment.

As time rolls on, we shall gradually unfold our new ideas to the mutual benefit of our customers and ourselves.

Call and be convinced of the sincerity of our propositions.

**King Bros.**  
 HOTEL STREET.

**ANNEXATION CLUB.**

THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE Executive Committee of the Annexation Club, corner Fort and Hotel streets, will be open from 8 A.M. to 5:30 P.M. and from 7 P.M. until 9 P.M.

All those wishing to sign the membership roll may do so during those hours.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

**CENTRAL MARKET,**  
 Nuuanu Street.

FRESH BEEF, MUTTON AND VEAL, BREAKFAST SAUSAGES, BOLOGNA SAUSAGES, ETC.

**JAS. H. LOVE,**  
 Both Telephones, 104. Proprietor.

**MILLINERY**  
 Just Received per "Australia," a Full Line of

**New Millinery Goods**

Ladies' and Children's HATS, RIBBONS AND FLOWERS. LEGHORNS AND SAILORS for both Ladies and Children.

A large assortment of FINE VELVETS, GAUZES, TIPS, and all the Latest Novelties at

MRS. GOOD'S, Fort Street.

**THE HAWAIIAN STAR.**

The STAR now has the largest circulation of any evening paper, and is gaining ground daily.

In its new form, the paper will print as much reading matter as any other Hawaiian journal, and will report the news of its entire parish with freshness and accuracy.

Editorially the STAR is an outspoken and consistent advocate of annexation to the United States.

The paper will be delivered at any house in Honolulu for 50 cents per month.

**THE HAWAIIAN STAR.**

**General Advertisements.**  
**HENRY DAVIS & Co.,**  
 52 Fort Street, Honolulu, H. I.

**GROGERS AND PROVISION DEALERS!**

Purveyors to the United States Navy and Provisioners of War Vessels.

FAMILY GROCERIES. TABLE LUXURIES. ICE HOUSE DELICACIES.

Coffee Roasters and Tea Dealers.

**Island Produce a Specialty**

FRESH BUTTER AND EGGS.

We are Agents and First Handlers of Maui Potatoes, AND SELL AT LOWEST MARKET RATES.

P. O. Box 505. Both Telephones Number 130.

**Headquarters for Hawaiian Island Produce.**

**Fresh Eggs, 30 Cents per Dozen.**

**ISLAND BUTTER,**  
 From the Celebrated Dairies, Woodlawn and Mikilua.

**OUR ISLAND POTATOES, are Simply Superb**  
 They Bake Well, Boil Well, and Fry Well.

Why pay 2 to 3 cents a pound for a *poor California or New Zealand Potato* in these hard times, when

**HOME INDUSTRY**  
 will supply you a FIRST-RATE POTATO.

Delivered at your Door for One Dollar and a Quarter per Hundred TO-DAY.

**HENRY DAVIS & CO.,**  
 P. O. Box 505. Both Telephones 130. 52 FORT STREET.

**H. S. TREGLOAN & SON,**  
**Merchant Tailors!**

OFFER TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC THEIR LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

**Foreign Woolens for Spring & Summer**

AT 20 PER CENT DISCOUNT FOR CASH,

Business Suits Reduced to Twenty-two Dollars and 50 Cents

Business Pants Reduced to Six Dollars and 50 Cents.

H. S. TREGLOAN & SON.

**J. EMMELUTH & CO.**  
 No. 6 Nuuanu and No. 4 Merchant Streets, Importers of

**Stoves, Ranges, and House Furnishing Goods,**  
 MANUFACTURERS OF

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Ware

WATER PIPE AND FITTINGS, BRASS GOODS, Etc.

All Orders Receive Prompt Attention. Job Work Solicited.

HELL 481, MUTUAL 211.

**General Advertisements.**  
**Hawaiian Gazette**  
 —AND—  
**PACIFIC**  
 Commercial Advertiser  
 —AND—  
 ELECTRIC  
**BOOK and JOB PRINTING.**

Commercial and Legal Work Executed with Dispatch.

Posters, Books and Pamphlets, Printed in the Neatest Style, on Fine Paper, and at Moderate Rates.

The Largest Paper and Card Stock in Honolulu.

**BOOK-BINDING**

In all its Branches.

Magazines, Law Books, Blank Books of any description, Day Books and Cash Books, Map & Photograph Mounting, Albums, Old Books Re-bound, Edge Gilding, Lettering in Gold, Music Books, Account and Time Books, Journals and Ledgers, Portfolios, Scrap-Books, Letter Copying Books. Binding in Morocco, Calf, Sheep, Roan Russia, Persian and Cloth.

**Paper Ruling**  
 AT SHORT NOTICE.

First-Class Workmanship Guaranteed.

**HAWAIIAN GAZETTE CO.:**  
 46 Merchant St., Honolulu.



