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FOREIGN NEWS

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—General Shafter is trying hard to square himself with the War Department for disobedience of orders, which disobedience stood in the way of Congress referring him as a Major-General of regulars, and is endeavoring to relieve himself of all responsibility for the scandals of the Pacific transport service, which are to be looked into by a court of inquiry.

General Shafter's first move was to make a complete surrender to Secretary of War Root and Inspector-General Breckinridge by ordering one of General Breckinridge's officers, Lieutenant Colonel Marion P. Maus, to inspect the Manuausa. General Shafter has telegraphed instructions to Colonel Maus at San Francisco to inspect this vessel.

On previous inspections of the Manuausa General Shafter ignored Colonel Maus, in direct violation of the orders of the Secretary of War, who had informed General Shafter that he would hold him personally responsible for the inspection of the transport in view of the previous scandals in the system on the Pacific Coast.

General Shafter paid no attention to this order of the Secretary, but in addition to this statement came from his department that the Manuausa on her outward trip had been inspected by regular army inspectors—Colonels Carlington and Maus. These inspectors denied point blank that they had made any such inspection, and as a consequence the War Department ordered that a court of inquiry be called for by the officers in interest in the Department of California. No call for such a court has been made yet, or at least, promulgated, as is always done when a court has been asked for.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Senator Foster presented a Pacific cable bill which provides that the cable shall be laid down along the following route or routes: To start from the coast of Washington and to be laid in deep sea westward via the Alaskan coast, with stations at suitable intervals, and short branch lines to Juneau, Skaguay and other Alaskan commercial centers; to Dutch Harbor at Unalaska Island, thence north of the Aleutian Islands; thence either to the Japan-Russian boundary, there branching to the Siberian coast and the Kurile Islands; or from the Island of Attu to the Philippine Islands, with one or more landings on small Pacific islands lying between Attu and the Philippines, and from one of such islands a branch cable to Japan; or such combinations of these routes as may be deemed practicable. An independent cable from San Francisco to Hawaii is provided for.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Three Senators made addresses today in the Senate on the financial bill, and all three differed as to the kind of money they think the proper currency for the people of the United States. Senator Elkins stated that gold and silver certificates will be the money of the future, Senator Wolcott urged the use of gold and silver coin and Senator Butler argued that the use of greenbacks will be a panacea for all future financial ills.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Senator Money today introduced a joint resolution in the Senate requiring that where a word or phrase in a foreign language is used in any document printed by the Government, its equivalent "in the English of the United States" shall also be inserted.

WASHINGTON, February 13.—The National Woman's Suffrage Association today elected Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt of New York president for the ensuing year to succeed Miss Susan B. Anthony, who has been active in the battle for woman suffrage for nearly half a century and declined a reelection to office.

The retirement of Miss Anthony caused genuine and heartfelt regret among the members of the association.

WASHINGTON, February 13.—A telegram has been received at the Japanese Legation to the effect that on the 11th inst. the betrothal of His Imperial Highness, The Crown Prince to Princess Sadako, the fourth daughter of Prince Kujo, was officially announced.

VANCOUVER (B. C.), February 13.—W. H. Morse of San Francisco, who represents a company in which the Rothschilds and San Francisco capitalists are largely interested, left here to-day to develop a large copper property 400 miles up the coast. The company owns thirty claims on Grizzly Island, which were discovered last year by a party of fishermen who went to this uninhabited island for water. They found a copper seam running from end to end of the island, about eight miles in all, and varying in width from ten to forty feet. Assays run from \$3 to \$130 to the ton and the copper is said to be exceptionally good. Ten thousand dollars will be spent on the property this summer in preliminary development work and large machinery will be put in his fall. The supply of ore is claimed to be unlimited.

PARIS, Feb. 12.—The artistic world is much interested in the new play by Edmond Rostand, author of "Cyrano de Bergerac." Rehearsals are now proceeding under the direction of Sarah Bernhardt at her new theatre. The play is entitled "L'Aiglon" and is based on a dramatic incident in the lives of the Duke de Reichstag, King of Rome, son of Napoleon I.

The Duke is played by Bernhardt. The role is a hard and difficult one, but gives immense scope for the display of tragedy and tenderness. She is sparing no pains upon the part, laboring at it incessantly. She goes through it almost daily with the author, and to accustom herself more completely to a man's part goes about at home dressed as the Duke, the servants addressing her as "Monsieur."

LONDON, Feb. 13.—Mrs. Arthur Paget's entertainment for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the Household Cavalry was given tonight in Her Majesty's Theatre. No state function has excelled it in dignity or splendor. Extravagantly priced boxes and seats were occupied by royalty nobility and the pick of London society.

It was a remarkable triumph for the American woman who is now formally established as a leader in English society. Her husband, Colonel of the Scots Guards now fighting in Africa is soon to receive a title.

The total receipts of the entertainment were \$32,500.

ATLANTA (Ga.), Feb. 13.—The British steamer Tagos, which has arrived here from Colon, reports heavy fighting last week around Barranquilla, while the insurgent forces were pressing Cartagena for the purpose of cutting off Bogota from mail communication. Rodriguez's detachment, after a hard fight, escaped to Apatzen Pia Ho with 200 fellow prisoners and has a quantity of arms.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—The Anti-Trust conference now in session in this city has formulated resolutions favoring government ownership of all railroads and telegraph lines, of the abolition of all special privileges by legislative enactment, of placing all trust goods on the free list and of direct legislation by petition from the people.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—It is expected that at a dinner to be given at the Hotel Manhattan, early next month, John D. Rockefeller will announce a further gift of \$1,500,000 to the Chicago University, making his total contribution to the institution \$2,500,000.

British Surveyors are Killed by the Natives in Burmah.

RANGOON, (British Burma), Feb. 13.—The British Commissioners, Middle and Sutherland, who had been engaged in the demarcation of the Burmo-Chinese boundary, have been murdered in the Mowghien district. Consul Lister was wounded, but escaped.

Colonel Hunt Lost the Guns at Colenso.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 13.—The "Petit Bleu" publishes a letter from a correspondent with the Boers, who witnessed the battle of Colenso, saying that among the British wounded attended on the field by Boer surgeons was Colonel Hunt of the Royal Artillery, who was shot through the thigh. Hunt had written and placed on his breast a card with these words: "I am responsible for the loss of thirteen guns." Hunt was delirious and on the verge of madness.

Startling Rumor About 2000 British Soldiers

BRUSSELS, Feb. 14.—"Le Petit Bleu," in correspondence from Pretoria, publishes an extraordinary account of 2,000 British soldiers, who, it is said by the writer, arrived toward the end of December last, during the retreat from Dundee at the river Maputa, the boundary between Swaziland and the Portuguese territory. According to the narrative they had lost their way and wandered for weeks in Zululand, arriving shoeless, in rags and dying of hunger. These soldiers were thought to have been shut up with Sir George White in Ladysmith.

Appropriation for the Army

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The House Committee on Military Affairs to-day completed the Army Appropriation bill. It carries \$111,700,364, against \$80,080,104 in the bill for the current year. The great increase is accounted for by the fact that the appropriations for the current fiscal year were inadequate and the Urgent Deficiency bill recently passed carried a large additional appropriation for the army for the current year. The bill includes an appropriation of \$450,000 for cable and telegraph lines to connect military posts in Alaska, with headquarters at St. Michael, and \$100,000 for military bridges and roads in Alaska.

Taylor and Beckham in Court

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 13.—Legal steps to compel Taylor to give up his office to Governor Beckham will be begun before Circuit Judge Cantrell at Georgetown in Scott county, to-morrow, if petitions can be prepared by that time. The suit will be in the nature of an injunction restraining Taylor from interfering with Governor Beckham in the conduct of the office of Executive of the Commonwealth.

It is the plan to at once carry the case to the Court of Appeals, after Judge Cantrell has given a decision. Then the ruling of that body will settle the case once and for all, and if Taylor resists after that he will be ousted by force.

Children Refuse to Attend School on Lincoln Day.

CHICAGO, Feb. 12.—Pupils of the North Division High School revolted against the idea of attending school on Lincoln's birthday, and induced a large number of pupils from other schools to join them. They paraded the streets with horns and threw pebbles and beans against the windows of various school-houses. The larger boys gathered at the school grounds early, waited till all the teachers had gone inside, and then massed themselves in front of the door to prevent the pupils from going in. Down the streets the pupils marched, stopping to buy horns at the neighboring stores and then past other schools, where they called upon the pupils to come out and assert their rights.

Hoffman & Vetleson

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Maui News

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

Office, BAILEY BLOCK, MAUI ST. WAILUKU, MAUI, H. I.

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The columns of the News admit communication of all kinds of news. Write only on one side of paper. Sign your name which will be published unless otherwise directed.

G. B. ROBERTSON, Ed. and Prop. MRS. G. B. ROBERTSON, Bus. Mgr.

Saturday, March 10

MAUI BLUE BOOK

Table listing names and titles of various officials and professionals on Maui, including J. W. Keala, Clerk of Court, and others.

A CONNECTION.

Dr. Garvin condemns in the most positive terms the sanitary condition of the business street of Wailuku. The above, to one who is unacquainted with the true state of affairs at Wailuku, is calculated to produce an unjustly injurious impression.

The situation at Wailuku is far from what the Star would indicate, as we will show. Wailuku consists of practically two towns. The intersection of Main street and High street is, the center of that portion of Wailuku occupied by the better class of people.

Hoffman & Vetlesen and Enos & Co. have stores on opposite corners. Along High street from Enos & Co. toward Waikapu are the old Wailuku Hotel, the tax office, school, court house, foreign and native churches, and a number of residences of our best people.

From Hoffman & Vetlesen's store on Main street, which parallels the river toward Kahului, are the post office, the News office, Shrader's New Hotel, the Windsor, Sheriff Baldwin's residence, the Anglican church, Judge Kepoika's residence, etc.

This portion of Wailuku is as clean and healthy a spot as there is on the Islands; in fact it is the boast of this portion of the town that we have one of the choicest spots on the Islands from a sanitary and generally delightful point of view.

About a quarter of a mile from the corner of Main and High streets, and toward Kahului, Market street runs off at right angles to Main street, toward Wahee. This is the Chinatown of Wailuku and is doubtless the portion of Wailuku referred to by Dr. Garvin.

While it is true that this portion of Wailuku is quite as bad as Dr. G. has painted it, still it would be quite as unjust to condemn the whole of Honolulu for its filthy Chinatown as to condemn the whole of Wailuku for its equally respectable Chinatown.

Sale of the Manuel Ross Estate. On Monday the property of the Manuel Ross Estate was sold at auction. The Wailuku real property belonging to the estate was bought by A. Enos & Co. for \$2,000.

The Wahee property was withdrawn from sale and will be distributed to the heirs. The personal property realized \$222.00, the total amount realized from the sale being \$3,222.00.

TIMELY INFORMATION.

"Pow! Krooer" is the way to pronounce old Oom Paul's name. Most people know what an Utlander is without knowing that the word is pronounced "Eightlander."

Of the vowels the most noteworthy is the "a" which has the open sound, and is in some words dragged out to such a length as to resemble the bleating of a sheep.

Among the typographical terms with which war correspondents are beginning to tangle up the cable, perhaps the most familiar to English readers are "kopje" and "kop"—the former an isolated hill and the latter a more ambitious elevation—a mountain top.

Between one "kop" and another in a range lurks a hollow which is called a "nek," of which Lani's Nek is an example. But it is a mistake to imagine that a "nek" is a pass, as in that instance.

"Hoogie" is a favorite word in narratives of open air life in the Transvaal, and naturally, since it is merely a hillside, and one must ascend and descend many a "hoogie" in such a country as the Boers are defending. A "kloof" is what we call a cañon, and the word "vley" is applied both to a marsh and to the incipient river that may find its source there.

The word "laagte" is applied to a formation that is characteristic of the country and that may give the English a lot of trouble. It is a vast depression, richly carpeted with grass, and in the rainy season carrying a few inches of water. The danger of it is that it abounds in deep pitfalls, usually hidden by vegetation, which would swallow up men, cannon and horses on the smallest provocation.—Hilo Tribune.

REPLY TO MR. HONS' LETTER.

WAILUKU, MAUI, H. I. March 6th, 1900.

To the Editor of the Maui News: DEAR SIR:—The letter written by Mr. Hons, which appeared in your paper of March 3rd, in no way invalidates my communication to the Advertiser of Feb. 24th; since the contradiction by Mr. Baldwin of that part of my statement referring to him, is counterbalanced by my absolute reassertion that the facts were as related. Naturally, on reading that contradiction on the day of receiving the paper, I went in search of Mr. Hons, and visited the Sheriff in his company.

By quoting, verbatim, certain portions of our conversation of Feb. 4th I endeavored to recall to his mind the substance of my statement, but in vain; and I finally left him, with the impression that the Sheriff's memory concerning our interview on the day in question was somewhat impaired.

During our visit, Mr. Hons stated in presence of the Sheriff, that he had interviewed Mr. Hayselden, and that that gentleman had fully corroborated the part of my statement which bore reference to him; a piece of information for which I herewith tender my thanks to Mr. Hons. Certain portions of Mr. Hons' letter are not quite clear to me.

In criticizing that part of my statement which refers to cases 4 and 5, he apparently forgets that the present tense of the verb "consider," is not synonymous with the past, and that at the time when I wrote my letter to the Advertiser, bacteriological examination had already proved cases 5, 6 and 7 to be cases of Plague.

I must leave others to explain why any expression of opinion on my part should have deterred the Government officials from performing an autopsy on which they were determined, when my representations in regard to case 1 had not induced them to make a thorough post-mortem examination of the body.

That Dr. Weddick, as reported by Mr. Hons, should trouble to emphatically contradict an assertion which did not refer to him, is another mystery which is left unexplained by Mr. Hons, since, as I have stated in my account of the events of February 4th in reference to case 1, Dr. Weddick did not see me about the case; in fact the first remark concerning the case made to me by Dr. Weddick was during our meeting at the house of Sam Yeng at Kahului on Feb. 7th, three days subsequent to the autopsy.

A large portion of Mr. Hons' letter is taken by attempts to prove diagnoses made by me, which I have never attempted to deny; and when his letter is carefully compared with the statement which appeared in the Advertiser, it will be seen that with the exception of the sheriff's contradiction, the truth of my statement remains undisputed.

EDWARD ARMITAGE.

AN AMENDE HONORABLE.

In the last issue of the NEWS, it was stated with reference to Miss Julia English that on Sunday night Dr. Garvin was called in to see the patient, and that when he arrived she was dead. This is quite true, but it is not the whole truth, and for fear that the item, on account of its brevity may be misleading, it is only just to Dr. Armitage, her attending physician, to add that when he saw her on Sunday afternoon she appeared free from symptoms of plague, but having been summoned to see her again on Sunday evening, symptoms had developed which caused him to send at once for Dr. Garvin who, as we stated last week, went at once to see her but found her dead on his arrival.

WHAT CHILDREN ARE 'FRAID OF'

Lists of things that boys and girls are afraid of have been printed and distributed, and by this means reports have been received from 15,000-000 children. These reports were made by simply checking off on the list the things which they feared most.

A tabulation of the reports shows that more of them feared thunder and lightning than anything else. Next in order is the fear of snakes. Then come in diminishing proportions strangers, darkness, fire, death, animals, sickness, water, insects and ghosts.

Naturally, the first two have no terrors for Hawaiian children, on account of the exemption of the Islands from thunder storms and snakes. It would be of educational value for the teachers of the Islands to have a

LINKED-TO BE ON TIME

SO MR. JOHNSON TOLD MRS. JOHNSON REGARDING THE THEATER.

And the Good Wife Was Inconsiderate Enough to Take Him at His Word, Much to His Disgust and Unquantified Amusement.

"Mrs. Johnson," said Mr. Johnson when he got home at 4:30 the other afternoon, "just let me take this early opportunity to remind you again that we're scheduled to go to the theater this evening. It is my desire and purpose to reach the theater in time to see the rise of the curtain on the first act, for once in the whole course of my married life, this evening, I want to see the beginning of the show. I was unable to get aisle seats, and I feel unwilling on this particular occasion to trample seven or eight unfortunates and women underfoot in order to reach my seat just 14 minutes after the performance has begun, when the orchestra is rendering shivery music and the abused and starving women with the diamonds is dramatizing the history of her life. Nor do I feel resigned this evening to the spectacle of your complaining your toilet on the street after we start. Just so if you can't get out in time for us to make the break for the cars somewhere in the neighborhood of 7:30, and you'll do me a favor."

Esterhazy in the Transvaal.

Esterhazy, the notorious ex-Colonel Esterhazy of Dreyfus trial fame, is now in the Transvaal fighting for the Boers and holding a command at Magersfontein. This is the first important conflict since the civil war in the United States, and the almost simultaneous civil war in Mexico that has afforded any opportunities to so-called soldiers of fortune, that is to say, to men who are ready to sell their swords to the highest bidder.

While their services were accepted in this country at the time of the struggle between the North and the South, they were looked at askance, and were, as a rule, mistrusted. They found a more congenial atmosphere in Mexico, and it is doubtful whether there was ever gathered together a more extraordinary gang of adventurers culled from every nation on the face of the globe than those who attached themselves to the fortunes of Emperor Maximilian.

SHORT SENSE.

Judicious advertising always pays, no matter how, when, or where it is done. An advertisement that is concise, terse, succinct, and to the point, is a good advertisement. If you do not think well of your own wares how can you expect the good opinion of others?

Good hard sense in your ads is better than a long array of prices, but prices are by no means to be despised. Whenever you run across a man who does not believe that advertising pays, do not waste any time on him in argument. He isn't worth it.

As cut in your advertisement, illustrating your wares, is a valuable aid to your description.—Naked Truth.

NOTICE

On account of the prevalence of the plague in Kahului and the possible danger which some may fear from the use of old soda water bottles and boxes, I wish to state that I have taken no bottles nor boxes from Chinatown, Kahului, since the first death was reported. All were left there and destroyed in the fire.

1000 doz. bottles with boxes arrived on the "Centennial" and were not landed until after the fire. These will be the only ones used by me until the old ones from all parts of Maui are thoroughly disinfected.

MAUI SODA & ICE WORKS.

BY AUTHORITY

Notice to the Public KAHULUI, MAUI, Feb. 15, 1900

THE town of Kahului, Maui, is declared to be infected by bubonic plague. Strict quarantine regulations are now in force and no traffic IN or OUT of Kahului will be permitted except by authorized passes for individuals and approved permits for freight.

Through freight from clean vessels will be landed on the Kahului wharf under strict quarantine and shipped direct into outside districts, without contact with the infected portion of the town.

No merchandise now in Kahului will be permitted to leave the town excepting a limited number of articles capable of easy and absolute disinfection. All mail matter, (local and foreign), leaving Kahului, will be thoroughly fumigated. All dwellings, cesspools, closets and drains should be put into a sanitary condition, and cases of sickness be reported at once to the nearest physician.

By order of DR. C. L. GARVIN, Agent Board of Health.

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Mrs. Johnson smiled and superintended the setting of the table. The dinner passed off quietly. After dinner Mrs. Johnson settled herself in his easy chair and buried herself in The Star. Darkness began to creep on apace, as though novelists put it, and he illuminated the house. When he finished The Star, he picked up the copy of "David Harum" that Mrs. Johnson had been reading and plunged into it.

"This is the stuff they've been making such a row about," muttered Mr. Johnson to himself when he sat down with the book, and in less than eight minutes he had read 12 pages of it and had forgotten his name and number. Mrs. Johnson had disappeared up stairs some time previously, but he didn't even hear her moving about in her dressing room. After awhile, however, she called him.

"It's getting late," she said. "Aren't you going to begin to dress?" "Uh huh," replied Mr. Johnson, turning over a page. He had only an indistinct idea of what she was saying. Ten minutes later she called to him again.

"I am pretty nearly ready," she said, "and it's 7:30. Aren't you going to change your clothes?" "I'm not, uh huh," answered Mr. Johnson, unconsciously digging into his pocket and pulling out another cigar, which he didn't light, but chewed on. He was too much engrossed with the book.

At 7:25 Mrs. Johnson tripped down stairs all ready. Even her gloves were buttoned. "Well?" said she, smiling at Mr. Johnson.

"Um?" he inquired, looking up at her. "Where are you going?" "It seems to me that we had intended attending some theatrical performance this evening, had we not?"

Mr. Johnson surveyed her in a mystified way and then pulled out his watch. "By jing, I believe there was something said about the theater this evening!" he exclaimed. "How's it happen that you're all ready? And why didn't you just tip me off, by the way, that it was time for me to be getting arrayed in purple and fine linen?"

"I called you several times," said Mrs. Johnson. "He laid the book down and regarded her severely. "Called me several times, hey?" said he skeptically. "Mrs. Johnson, I don't claim to be getting any younger, like some people I know, but it's simply out of the question for you to attempt to make me believe that I'm as deaf as a post. Don't you suppose I could have heard you if you had leaned over the banisters, and talked above a whisper?"

But I see through your little game. Just because I happened to remind you this afternoon that it would be a good scheme for you to be ready on time you figured that it would be funny to sneak up stairs at about 5:30, walk around on tiptoe while you fixed up and permit me to doze off in my chair here. Just so's you could have it on me about not being ready myself. 'Nipose you thought that was a really subtle scheme and hard to see through, hey?"

And he went muttering up stairs to get ready. He found the buttons all placed in his shirt and everything laid out on the chairs, but still he muttered. Mrs. Johnson didn't stand in the hall and shout up to him. "Hey, there, are you going to be all night getting those duds on?" as Mr. Johnson would have done under reversed circumstances.

At 8:20 he clomped down stairs with his very much mussed and at one side, his hair parted in several different places and with the sanguinary marks of several cuts he had inflicted upon himself in shaving still showing quite prominently. They reached the theater at 8:40, and seven persons had to stand to let them pass to their seats. Mr. Johnson sat and watched the remainder of the play in gloomy silence. He didn't say a word on the way home. As he got a bed on the bed, with his hand on the gas key, preparatory to putting out the lights, however, he addressed her thus:

"Mrs. Johnson, a joke's a joke, but a put up job is a different sort of proposition. You weren't out for a light comedy. The next time you feel inclined to be funny just count up to 184 and take seven steps to the rear. That'll give you a chance to decide to pass up your elephantine manifestations of humor. By the time you learn your limitations you are liable not to have any husband, and he won't be in Oak Hill either."—Washington Star.

There is no question now before the American people of such vital importance as the construction of the Nicaragua canal. And it would be the height of folly to enter into any entangling treaty by which the United States would be deprived of the privilege of fortifying the canal after it is constructed. The Continental powers deny the right of the United States to do so, and this the very argument of all others which should convince the American people that the canal should be dominated by the guns as well as the capital of the United States. It would be just as sensible to deny us the right to fortify our great commercial cities simply because the continental countries send their ships to trade with them as to deny us the right to fortify a canal built by American capital.

Nothing could be more absurd than to place America in the position of being compelled to allow any nation with which she might be at war to send war vessels through the canal to harry her coasts.

In case the continental powers should make a combined demand upon the United States to forego the fortification of the canal, it would be far wiser to abandon the building of this water-way until the time is ripe to build and fortify it in defiance of the European powers.

To burn or not to burn—that's the question. In a maturely considered editorial last week, the NEWS suggested the propriety of removing Kahului from its present site to a place where it would be perfectly free from plague taint. Whether this will be done or not, is a question which vitally interests everyone who expects to do any business in Kahului, from the humblest Chinese peddler to the largest vessel which loads and unloads there. But whether the whole town be moved or not, there is, still a question the decision of which is awaited with interest, and that is whether or not the store buildings infested with plague-smitten rats shall be destroyed with their contents.

The NEWS thinks that the government should place a fair valuation on this property,—stores, ware-houses and all other buildings which are known to be infested with Kahului rats and burn them at once. The people, the merchants, the shippers and above all the sugar planters simply cannot afford to take any chances on having the plague break out again at Kahului, and it is to be hoped that the Board of Health will fully and faithfully investigate this matter, and if they arrive at the decision that the public health and safety depend on the destruction of these buildings, then they cannot be burned too soon.

Intimate case out of ten, the first question which a tourist asks on visiting Maui is: "Why is there not more semi-tropical fruit raised on the Island?"

Heretofore the answer might properly have been that there has been no market for the surplus, but that is true no longer. If bananas, pineapples and cocoa nuts, to say nothing of alligator pears, were raised in sufficient quantities to make it an object to ship them by the steamers that are now constantly leaving Maui for the Coast, it would be found profitable. But really there is hardly enough of this class of fruit raised to supply the home demand since travel has increased so much.

There is much land which might be devoted to the raising of marketable fruit without interfering in the least with its present use. Odd corners might be devoted to bananas and other perishable fruits which the people here on the Island would be glad to buy.

It is to be hoped that some of those who have small land holdings will read this and profit by its suggestions.

The California legislature passed a joint resolution favoring the popular election of United States senators. As constituted at present, it is practically impossible to elect a poor man to the Senate of the United States. There are twenty senators in the present congress whose aggregate capital is \$170,000,000.

No one will imagine for a moment that the capital represented by these men is not a power in the congress of the United States far more potent than the personality of the men who own it. And wherever the rights of the people come in conflict with the interests of capital, there can be but one result. This would in a measure be corrected by the election of senators by popular vote, and the masses of American voters are beginning to realize the fact. It would not be surprising to see this change brought about, as the American people get whatever they want when they cry for it.

The assertion has been made more than once that the editorial staff of the News are cooking up telegrams, and the charge is so serious that the management deem it proper to notice the charge editorially. The public may rest assured that every telegram in the NEWS is a bona fide one, the only change in the original being an occasional condensation.

Maui has a demand to make of the government, and that is that inter-island mail service shall be maintained at any reasonable cost. There can hardly be a good excuse for leaving us on Maui without news from Honolulu for two weeks at a time as has just been done.

The columns of the NEWS are always open to communications of a proper nature, and while as a general rule it is better to keep out of the papers, still at times signed letters in the papers serve a doubly useful purpose; to wit:— and also to—

With Kihai as an open port, the sugar planters on Maui will suffer nothing more than a little inconvenience in shipping the present crop.

LOCALS

Here.
Where is your badge?
The Spreckelsville store is a base of supplies for the Wailuku merchants.

BORN.—At Kahului March 6th, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Church, a daughter.

BORN.—At Makawao, March 8th, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Poole of Kihoi, a son.

On Monday the period of quarantine ended at Camp Wood, and all the inmates with the exception of Captain English and family were allowed to go.

A cidade de Wailuku, Maui, tem agora um jornal semanal, de quatro paginas, chamado "MAUI NEWS." Desejamos feliz carreira e longa vida ao novo collega. A Voz Publica.

Mr. J. J. Combs, former freight and passenger agent at the Wailuku depot has opened a hay, grain and feed store just across the street from the depot. He will soon build a larger store adjoining his present one and will carry a general line of merchandise.

The "Iroquois" is now at Kihoi engaged in making a topographical survey of the harbor and shores. The sea bottom at Kihoi is excellent for the anchorage of vessels, and if Uncle Sam ever builds a wharf there the people of Maui will have a harbor to be proud of.

The guards quarantined at "Camp Malsfield" in Wailuku were examined by Dr. Garvin on Tuesday, pronounced free from all danger of taking or giving the plague and were turned loose much to their satisfaction, as the long confinement was becoming very monotonous.

On Monday last a Japanese laborer at Camp 2, Spreckelsville, was run over and instantly killed by the plantation freight train. He attempted to jump on a passing empty freight car in order to save himself the trouble of walking a few rods to his camp, when the accident happened.

The reaction from the present lull in business circles will be tremendous. Orders are constantly coming in from the outlying districts, despite the fact that no assurance can be given when the orders can be filled and shipped. Honolulu merchants will experience a boom in Island trade far surpassing any previous record.—Naked Truth.

Nearly \$2,000,000 worth of merchandise, household effects and buildings have gone up in smoke since the plague appeared. The adjustment of losses will be a great undertaking and will tax the labor and patience of many clerks for two or three years to come. Honolulu presents a precedent for courts of equity.—Austin's Hawaiian Weekly.

As an illustration of the strictness with which the quarantine is enforced at Lahaina, the Mother Superior and two Franciscan Sisters who had been engaged in works of mercy at the leper settlement at Molokai came from there to Lahaina on the Claudine where they were refused permission to land. To the credit of the captain of the Lehua, he steamed round to Kihoi and landed his passengers there!

James T. Taylor, Capt. Jacobson, and L. Pratt, wife and daughter reached Maui Thursday morning by the Mikahala from Honolulu. Mr. Taylor is the hydraulic engineer in charge of the construction of the Wailuku water works, and will go to work at once. Capt. Jacobson has come to act as pilot at Kahului until Bob English returns to duty. Mr. Pratt, who with his family has just returned from a visit to England went to Haiku.

The sad news reached the Island on Thursday of the death of Henry Waterhouse Jr. in New York, Feb. 22nd. By his request, the remains were cremated, and will be brought on the Australia, due on the 14th. Mr. Waterhouse was the eldest son of Senator Henry Waterhouse, and was about twenty five years of age. He leaves a widow, the daughter of C. L. Dickey of Haiku, Maui. Mr. Dickey and his wife left for Honolulu yesterday on the Claudine to meet their daughter upon her arrival in Honolulu.

Notwithstanding the fact that Dr. Garvin has generally been very strict in the enforcement of the rule to allow no one to go into or out of Kahului without a pass, yet on Tuesday he violated the rules by introducing a

stranger into the infected district. The new arrival was a dear little baby girl which the angels brought to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Church. The doctor says in excuse that while he shall continue to bar the ingress to Kahului against all residents of the island, he will not quarantine the town against celestial visitors unless peremptorily ordered by the Honolulu Board of Health to do so.

A rather serious runaway accident occurred on Vineyard and Market street about six o'clock on Wednesday evening. Mr. Combs of the Depot Store was delivering goods and on the corner of High and Vineyard streets a sack of grain fell from his wagon. He went behind the wagon to pick it up, when his horse took fright and ran down Vineyard street to Market. Instead of turning to the right or left, the horse ran directly across the street and into a candy shop on the opposite side of the street breaking in the entire front of the building. Fortunately none of the occupants were injured, and the only particular injury to the team was a number of severe cuts on the head of the horse.

NO MORE PLAGUE CASES.

Since our last issue there have been no more plague cases, and it is believed that we may with some degree of confidence hope that there will be no more.

By order of the Board of Health, the whole of Kahului is to be inclosed in a corrugated iron rat-proof fence. This fence will take in the lumber yard, the H. C. & S. Co store and warehouses and the Kirkland, Church and Miller residences on the east side of town; thence parallel with the road from Kahului to Wailuku, and in fact taking in part of this road. The western line of fence will run from a point near the detention camp to the beach, leaving the cottage where Mr. Ball lives just outside the fence. This practically shuts in the whole of Kahului. The construction of the fence has been begun, and will probably be finished by Monday night. As soon as the fence is completed, a vigorous and systematic warfare will be inaugurated against the rats in the enclosed district.

Special quarters are being fitted up for the remaining residents of Kahului near the detention camp, and as soon as completed they will all be moved to them. No one will be allowed inside the fence except those engaged in killing rats. The Board also decided that the Kahului R. R. Company must enclose the railroad track on both sides with a rat-proof fence, which is being done at once, and will probably be finished so that traffic can be resumed by this evening or by Monday at furthest. No definite decision has yet been reached by the Board of Health as to whether or not the remaining buildings or any of them are to be burned.

It was also decided that the quarantine of Kahului would be for the term of 30 days from the date of the last case of plague. The last case that occurred was on Sunday, Feb. 23rd, and if there are no more cases, quarantine will end March 23rd, fifteen days from to-day.

Yesterday a rat was killed in the Kahului Store warehouse. Dr. Garvin made a microscopical examination of dead rat last night and found it to be infected with plague.

News, not of an official character, however, has been received at the office that the "last death in 30 days before quarantine" is to be interpreted to mean the death of the last rat in Kahului.

LATEST.

KAHULUI, March 19, 1900.

No deaths nor suspicious cases since February 23d.

C. L. GARVIN.

Agent Board of Health.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

At a meeting of the shareholders of the "Hui Aina o Haele, Maui," held at Haele, Maui, on Thursday, the 8th day of March, 1900, the following officers were elected to serve in accordance with the Constitution and By-Laws of said Hui:

- HON. A. N. KEOUKAI, President
HON. H. P. BALDWIN, Vice-President
F. C. ALLEN, Esq., Secretary
W. J. LOWRIE, Esq., Treasurer
H. N. LANGFORD, Esq., Auditor
The above officers constitute the Board of Directors.
F. C. ALLEN, Sec.
Haele, Maui, March 9, 1900.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

British Victorious. Cronje Captured with Four Thousand Boers. Relief for Ladysmith Near at Hand.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—The War Office has received the following dispatch from Lord Roberts:
"PAARDERBERG, Feb. 27, 7:45 a. m.—General Cronje and all of his force capitulated unconditionally at daylight, and he is now a prisoner in my camp. The strength of his force will be communicated later. I hope that Her Majesty's Government will consider this event satisfactory, occurring as it does on the anniversary of Majuba."

LONDON, Feb. 27.—The Daily Mail has the following dispatch from Paardeberg, dated Sunday:
"There are about 4000 beleaguered in General Cronje's camp, exclusive of the losses he has hitherto sustained. His wife is not with him, although there are women and children in the camp. The Boer position is now almost exclusively confined to the river bed. The enemy are entirely at our mercy, but Lord Roberts is treating them with great consideration from motives of humanity."

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—A Sun cable from London, dated February 27th, says: Buller continues to meet with severest resistance, as his heavy casualties testify. So far he seems to be creeping slowly forward, each day's fighting closely resembling another's. The situation on the morning of Sunday is thus described by a correspondent of the Morning Post:
"Colenso is now our railway base. Our farther advance is confronted by the formidable Pieters position, stretching from the lofty, waterless hills of Doorn Kop and around Groblee's Kloof to the river. The advance is now being pursued in the face of the most stubborn opposition and heavy loss, but the devotion and spirit of all ranks are admirable, nor will the loss of life discourage the soldiers. The men have set their hearts on relieving Ladysmith."

LADYSMITH, Feb. 26.—Heliographed.—There is great excitement and jubilation at a prospect of our speedy relief. General Buller's forces are reported to be within six miles and there is heavy and continuous cannonading of the Boer positions to the southward. Our naval guns are co-operating and maintaining a heavy fire on Bulwane Hill. The Boers appear to be retreating.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—A dispatch to the "Daily News" from Lourenco Marques, dated Friday, Feb. 23d, says: "It is reported here that 5,000 Burghers have left Ladysmith for the Free State. The Boers are concentrating their forces thirty miles outside of Bloemfontein, and the Free State Government is moving to Winberg. Reinforcements from all parts are passing through Bloemfontein hourly. President Steyn has telegraphed President Kruger that Lord Roberts is within a few hours of Bloemfontein, and he urges that every male, irrespective of nationality, should be commandeered. President Steyn is said to favor peace. The Boer General who was in command at Colenso sent a message to President Kruger saying that he had been smashed up there, and recommending overtures for peace. The burghers at Mafeking are also reported to have sent word to Kruger that they would rather defend their own farms than fight elsewhere."

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—A dispatch to the Herald from Teheran, Persia, says:
"British influence and prestige in Persia have completely vanished. Russia is victorious in the diplomatic contest so long continued, and the Shah, whose health is now better than for some time, is making hasty warlike preparations in his anxiety to demonstrate his antipathy toward Great Britain. It is believed here that the Shah's prospective visit to the Paris Exposition of 1900 will be made chiefly for the purpose of giving offense to Great Britain and to the same motive is assigned his majesty's determination to visit the courts of St. Petersburg and Berlin on his way to Paris."

LONDON, Feb. 27, 4:20 a. m.—Today being the nineteenth anniversary of Majuba, is expected to develop dramatic news. The Boers are assembling an army near Bloemfontein with which to dispute the invasion of Lord Roberts.

This intelligence comes from Pretoria by way of Lourenco Marques. The commandos are described as "hustling from all quarters of the two republics." No estimate is made of their numbers, but the withdrawal from most of the places where they have been in contact with the British except the district near Ladysmith may raise the resisting force to 30,000 men. This figure assumes that the Boers have between 60,000 and 70,000 men in field. The gathering of this army across the path of Lord Roberts gives significance to General Cronje's steadfast defense. He has engaged the corps of Lord Roberts for ten days now, and whether he is relieved or not, he has given time for the dispersed Boer fractions to get together and prepare positions to receive the British advance when Cronje is overcome and Lord Roberts moves forward. It is difficult to conceive that the Boers are strong enough to take the offensive and to rescue Gen. Cronje from his precarious situation.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—The Times has the following from Pietermaritzburg, dated Friday, Feb. 23d: The Dublin Fusiliers have again distinguished themselves by volunteering to take Grobler's Kloof, which they did. This gallant battalion, which began the campaign 850 strong, can today be said to muster on parade only between 100 and 200 of its original members.

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—Montague White, American representative of the Boers, left to-night for Buffalo, where he will make an address tomorrow night. Before his departure he said:

"It seems to me Cronje has offered himself and his men as a sacrifice to hold Lord Roberts' great army in check until a second line of defenses is complete. If Cronje and his men are captured it will not end the war. It will be a tremendous blow, but not a mortal one. The war will not end until Pretoria falls, and when the British reach the Transvaal capital many thousands of lives will be lost. The Boers believe Pretoria is impregnable, and there is good reason for their confidence. As to intervention, the outlook is not pleasing. I see no hope in Europe, unless Russia should take action, and that does not appear likely. I believe Emperor William would like to stop the war, but he does not exactly know how to go about it."

The only hope is in the United States. No other power can mediate and the Administration appears to be lukewarm. Public opinion in the United States seems to count for little, so far as its influence upon the Administration is concerned. All these meetings throughout the country, the direct evidence that the sentiment of the people of the United States favors mediation, count for nothing with the Administration. Those placed in power are safe for four years.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—A special from Hongkong to the Evening World, says:
"United States Consul Wildman has information that three members of the Filipino Junta, Luzon, Ponce and Agonillo, the latter a brother of the British envoy, recently left for Japan to meet Aguinaldo. This gives evidence to the story that Aguinaldo escaped from the island of Luzon to Formosa, when hunted by General Lawton's expedition through the northern part of the island."

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—When the Hawaiian Government bill was taken up in the Senate to-day Senator Cullom offered minor amendments and one striking out the property qualification clause of those who desired to vote for Representatives and Senators in the Hawaiian Legislature. The amendment offered by Mr. Cullom was the amendment of Mr. Platt of Connecticut, which has been pending for several days, relating to the appointment and tenure of the officers of the Hawaiian courts. After the bill had been further amended Mr. Butler of North Carolina offered an amendment relating to Hawaii the postal savings bank system, but without any action being taken, the Senate adjourned.

ISLAND NEWS

FROM HONOLULU

HONOLULU, Mar. 7, 2 a. m.—"Levy is decidedly better, is in good spirits and on the road to recovery. Our other convalescents, nine of them, are in good condition and are getting fat."

Armstrong Smith's report from the posthouse. The Board of Health has decided to pay a reward of \$100 to any person, not a paid employe of the Board, who will report a genuine case of plague occurring in Honolulu.

No cases of plague appeared yesterday, nor were there any suspicious cases of sickness. Four clean days have now elapsed since the last victim succumbed to the disease. President Wood of the Board of Health says that the situation is encouraging and present conditions favorable. More cases are expected however, and it is the opinion of the health authorities that cases will continue to crop up now and then in different parts of the city for some little time to come.

H. M. Levy, the Hawaiian Hotel suspect, is in a decidedly better condition, and is reported by Armstrong Smith as being on the road to recovery, thanks to the serum.—Advertiser.

All the doctors, nurses and attendants who have anything to do with the care and handling of plague patients at the posthouse have taken a precautionary injection. Dr. Wood says it raises a lump where the injection is made in the leg and that member feels very sore. The Doctor knows, for he is one of them.—Advertiser.

Rat Slides Examined.

A rat, when infected by plague bacilli, proves a danger and a menace to a community beyond a doubt, if the microscopical slides prepared from a Kahului rodent are to be taken as positive evidence.

On Saturday, Feb. 10, Dr. Hoffmann received several slides prepared and sent by Dr. Garvin from Kahului. When subjected to a microscopical test at the Board of Health laboratory the slides disclosed great numbers of oblong-shaped germs, which were readily determined by the physicians who examined the slides to be plague bacilli. In each slide the bacilli were observed to be closely grouped and extended entirely across the field of the lens.

Dr. Katsuki was an interested examiner, and expressed surprise at the great number of bacilli found in the slides. Both Dr. Wood and Dr. Hoffmann were deeply interested in the result of the examination.

The rat in question was one of a number killed in a general storehouse for merchandise at Kahului, and Dr. Garvin immediately made a microscopical examination to discover whether or not it had been a source of danger to the merchandise. It was not long before he reached the conclusion that considerable danger was imminent from the pest, not only to the town of Kahului, but to any shipments that might be made from the latter port.—Advertiser.

FROM HAWAII

[FROM THE HILLO HERALD.]

The price of fish in Hilo is beyond the reach of the average wage earner.

Ed. Hitchcock has resigned his position with the Olan Sugar Company owing to falling health.

Arthur Gluckman, the army mesquit, has taken a transfer from the Lelecnaw to the Conemaugh.

Antone Serrao retains his usual good health while residing on Coconut Island. He will be allowed to leave there with his family in a few days.

Sanitary Work.

Officer Metz, the newly appointed health officer, is doing excellent work. He has inspected nearly all of the buildings on Erant street and where necessary, orders have been issued to clean up. In some instances persons failed to comply and they were placed under arrest and fined in the District Court.

The Rat Crusade.

The rat crusade begun last Sunday was not altogether successful. The number of volunteers was ample, the bread sweet and clean and the poison with which it was spread apparently wholesome. At all events the sheriff has not been called upon by many persons anxious to secure coin in exchange for rats.

SHIPPING

The Larline reached San Francisco Feb. 19th.

The Kinan left San Francisco on the 22nd of Feb. for Makaweli.

The Claudine arrived at Maalaea Bay from Kaunakakai and left for Honolulu on March 9.

The Cleveland is expected to sail from Kihoi for San Francisco direct, on Sunday, the 11th inst.

The Nuuanu, after a week's sailing off and on port, came in Sunday morning under charge of Mr. Zumwalt.

Work on all the vessels in port was suspended on Friday morning, during the erection of the corrugated iron rat proof fence around the railroad premises.

The S. S. Blomfontein with a large cargo of general merchandise from San Francisco was expected in Hilo Mar 2. She is consigned to a local firm.

The Dora Bluum as she sailed through the channel under charge of Captain Ed. Smith made a pretty picture, and the manner in which her master handled her was most excellent.

Captain Klitzgard of the steamer Cleveland has been at Kihoi this week unloading general cargo and reloading with sugar for San Francisco. He says that Kihoi possesses unusual advantages as a harbor, and that the construction of a wharf 600 feet long will reach 6 fathom water. He adds that when this is done there will not be a better, safer or more commodious harbor in the Islands.

Vessels in Port—Kahului.

- Bktn Chohals, S. Simonsen, Newcastle, N. S. W., Jan. 29.
Sch Antiope, George W. Murray, Tacoma, Jan. 27.
Sch Novelty, Geo. Rosendal, Caleta Buena, Feb. 10.
Schr Helen N. Kimball, H. G. Hansen, Eureka, Cal., Feb. 18.
Sch. Mokihani, Joseph, Koolan.
Sch Dora Bluum, Ed. Smith, from Kihoi, March 4.
Bk Nuuanu, W. H. Jocelyn, Honolulu, March 4.

Vessels Arrived.

- Str. Claudine, McDonald, Hana and way ports.
Bk Nuuanu, Jocelyn, Honolulu, February 25.
Sch Dora Bluum, Smith, from Kihoi, March 3.

Sailed.

- March 3, Str Centennial, J. C. Eagles, for San Francisco, with 27,800 bags of sugar.
March 5, Sch Lady, Nielsen, for Molokai ports.
March 6th, Str Claudine, McDonald, for Honolulu, via Kaunakakai and way ports.

Honolulu Post Office Time Table

Table with columns: DATE, NAME, FROM. Lists shipping schedules for various destinations like Australia, Colonies, etc.

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LITTLE WORLD OF
MATRIMONY.
 BY HOWARD FIELDING.

When Mr. Frost came to the portal of the Ann Street bank building where in his offices were located, he observed that some workmen were repairing the roof of the vestibule. It is a unique structure, unlike anything else in New York. Mr. Frost, being an architect, was peculiarly sensible of its absurdity. It looked to him as if the builders had tried to carry a classic marble tomb into the modern structure and had got stuck with it half way through the front door.

Considering the weight of the slabs which formed the main part of the vestibule's roof, Mr. Frost was of the opinion that they ought not to be disturbed while people were passing in and out beneath. This opinion, however, was entirely professional. Personally he did not care whether the laborers did or did not drop 500 pounds of marble on his head, whence we conclude that Mr. Frost was not happy.

Really he had stood it about as long as he could. The trouble did not seem to be that he had lost the girl, but that he could not stop thinking about her. When their engagement was broken, he was able to say to himself that the act was wise; that she would be happier as the wife of somebody else and he as the husband of nobody at all. Of course Miss Elton was a very attractive girl, with a face that simply wouldn't get out of a fellow's mind, and a lot of the prettiest ways—could find it! Why had he ever met her? Why couldn't he stop worrying and get back to work? Must he resort to travel in far lands, as lovers in novels usually do?

On this particular day the desire



could be turned by force properly applied. His own position prevented him from putting much power into the effort. For in pushing upon the partition ahead of him, he had nothing to brace himself against except the partition behind structure, and such an attempt was like the hole about the man who tried to lift himself by pulling on his boot straps.

Meanwhile the situation was inexorably embarrassing. Dozens of men who knew Mr. Frost and Miss Elton and the main facts of their unfortunate love story were among the bank's customers or held offices in the building. A veritable procession of them might be expected at that hour in the forenoon. Fancy being shut up in a little glass walled cell with the girl to whom you used to be engaged and thus exposed to public view and the ridicule of your friends! It was not to be borne.

In the few seconds that were required for the situation to reveal itself to Frost a crowd had collected. It was still possible to pass in and out of the building, for on each side of the "revolver" there was an ordinary door, but most people seemed to prefer to halt and view the spectacle. Frost saw an ununiformed watchman of the building, push his way through the throng within and apply his strength to the part of an inch. Frost shouted to him to get help from the workmen who were climbing down from the vestibule's roof, and the watchman replied reasonably that it would be all right in half a minute.

Reluctantly relief must come from

overcome him. He wrote a few letters, without. It remained for these within seized his traveling bag and fled with to summon up their patience. Frost out much idea as to where he was go-was a young man of remarkable self control.

In the lower hall of the building he met Miss Elton. It was what he had long feared, for her uncle was cashier of the bank, and she had to come down of it, and that suggests the idea that to see him often on errands for her would better at down.

He turned his dress suit case over his shoulder and placed it so that she could neither look at him. And hence the end wall of the cell for a that is why they both tried to get out back.

First and both came together with a "Thank you," said she. "I shall not first in one of the compartments of the be so conspicuous if I sit down." But rapidly revolving door.

Frost perceived the catastrophe the "And I'm afraid that it won't," he re-tenth of a second too late. He stopped joined, laughing gently. "At any rate suddenly in the wild hope that he could hit me first, and I will give you back out. The door bumped against his wailing. Ah, here comes Paulsen!"

He thrust forward against Miss Elton employed in the building. He went right a most embarrassing way. Babbling to work as if he thought that two min-the most abject apologies, he thrusts time would be enough to settle the out a hand ahead of Miss Elton and affair. But the minutes passed, and the tried to push the door around. It did door was immovable.

He threw his weight in the segment opposite the one in against the left behind him, but it was which Mr. Frost and Miss Elton were as immovable as an iron wall.

Immuned an elderly gentleman of rather "Why, what's the matter with their elegant appearance had been caught, thing?" he exclaimed.

"It's stuck," replied the girl feebly, to theirs. He was taking matters very That was the truth certainly. Frost coolly, leaning against one of the par- could not move it either way. Their tirades and smoking a cigar.

segment was completely closed by one "Our neighbor is hearing it well," of the curved walls between which the said Frost, with the amiable intention door revolved. They were imprisoned of diverting his companion's thoughts, in a space just big enough to hold them. "He has the advantage of being in a space just big enough to hold them," replied Miss Elton.

Frost's first idea was that the shock alone, she had not meant to say anything of the door had disarranged its mech- She had never taken the trouble dis- agreeable. Naturally she compared to find out just how these contrivances the man in the one compartment with were built, but he knew that the re- the man in the other. But the remark volving partitions could be folded to- was susceptible of being taken another gether handily; so there was good pro- way. It cut Frost's heart right in two, peet of immediate release.

"You are ungrateful to Providence," Indeed it was probable that the door said he gently. "Think of the extreme

of our present association and of the much longer one that you have escaped."

Forgetting that she had been the original aggressor, Miss Elton proceeded to get even with Frost for reverting to an unpleasant topic.

"As you imply," said she, "this experience is comparable to matrimony. Here we are shut up together in a cage, each longing to get away and yet incapable of doing so."

"And Paulsen, who typifies the divorce court, is so dreadfully slow," rejoined Frost.

"These glass walls," said the girl, continuing the allegory, "are like the publicity of marriage. Married people are forever in the sight of all the world, and each must in effect declare at all times, 'This is the best partner I could get.'"

"As to that," responded Frost, "the remedy is to make a choice of which we can never be ashamed. I did so."

"Open my word," said she, "you said nothing so polite as that in the old days!"

"I thought you would like something of the kind," he replied, "and I tried very hard. People who are forced to be together should strive to be agreeable. That is, I fancy, the great and open secret of happiness in marriage."

"No one is so disagreeable," said she, "as the man who strains his naturally unamiable nature in the effort to be so and then immediately demands credit for it. That, I should suppose, would be the heaviest of a wife's burdens. Her husband is a bear—a polar bear, fierce and cold. Once in awhile he pulls in his claws and looks pleasant for about two minutes, and for the next hour, or week perhaps, he is always saying how hard he tried to please his wife."

"Would you like me to hurry Paulsen?" he asked.

"He represents the divorce court, doesn't he?" said she. "Yes; but all means appeal to him. There is an evident case here—of incompatibility of temper."

Frost called to Paulsen, and the machinist came close to the prison wall.

"The trouble is not with the door," he said; "it is on top. The whole thing is cramped."

The roof of the vestibule had settled, perhaps as the result of some mismanagement of the repairs, and one of the supports was pressing down upon the door in such a way as to hold its four flanges immovable. Possibly the jar of the door's striking Frost's heel might have furnished the last pound of power that precipitated the catastrophe, or it might have been fate that timed it so nicely.

"The court," said Frost, "shelved that we have not been here long enough to gain a residence. Action on your petition is therefore postponed."

"And meanwhile," she replied, "all our friends know that we are anxious to part and cannot. There's Harry Window grinning through the glass, and he'll tell everybody. And, oh, there's uncle! Poor fellow, how sorry he will be for me!"

"That our friends should be amused and our near relatives grieved," said Frost, "is the inevitable result of these entanglements. However, let us be consoled. Your uncle will spend large sums to get us out of this."

"It will get into the papers!" she exclaimed. "I see a man writing something in a notebook."

"There'll be an artist here presently," said Frost. "I wonder if they can photograph us through this glass."

They both laughed at the preposterous notion of their pictures being together in the afternoon papers. Their merriment was interrupted by an outburst from the other cell. The third prisoner was making a rumpus. His patience had given out. His cigar was snuffed up, and, besides, he had gathered from Paulsen's statement that the situation was not without peril. He was threatening damage suits and personal violence.

Miss Elton caught some words of his which let her know the real cause of the trouble, and it frightened her. Singularly enough, she clasped Frost's hand with an impulsive grasp.

"Is it true," she cried, "that something is wrong with the roof over us?"

"It is," said he, "but there is no real danger. If there were, they would break down the doors and release us."

He did not let her hand get away while he was speaking, and, indeed, she made no effort to withdraw it. Suddenly there were tears in her eyes.

"I am glad you are here!" she cried. "Of course I would not wish you to be in danger, but I should be so frightened if I were alone."

"I think that we have been of some use to each other," he replied. "Even our quarrels have helped to pass away the time. Our friend in the other cage, who typifies the bachelor, began the ordeal more calmly than we did, but he has not held out as well. His interest is selfish, and that is the worst kind of unhappiness."

"Be careful, Jack," she whispered. "You are leading our little allegory to a strange conclusion."

"Let it lead where it will," he replied. "The fact is that all life is an ordeal which two can bear better than one."

She looked serious for a moment and then laughed happily, like a child.

"Tell Paulsen that I don't want to get out," said she. "The petition is withdrawn. You're a good fellow, Jack, and the harder the situation the better fellow you are. It is worth while to go through troubles for the sake of going through them with you."

Half an hour later, when the door decided to move, these two did not take advantage of their freedom. They went up to Grace's home and told her mother that they had made it all up. And while they told the story they were just as close together as in the narrow cell of wood and glass. But they had learned to like it.

WHAT PAW WOULD DO.

If paw could have his way, I bet that party wouldn't be so sure of his feet.

Would he change what would make the people stop and stare.

They wouldn't be so honest then, except in only one way.

And this would be the greatest world a body ever saw.

They wouldn't be no bills for gas nor tax for folks to pay.

And paw would get to run for fun if paw could have his way.

If paw could have his way, I guess the grass could grow on quins.

I'd have to move it every day to keep things look- ing in style.

And every time my shoes were out they'd be another pair.

Begin to sport right on to keep my feet from getting bare.

And paw, when I set around and smile, without a word to say.

But only when all the while if paw could have his way.

If paw could have his way, the men that's holdin' office now.

Would never start to do a thing till paw had said them how.

The'd never go to war unless he said they ought to go.

And they'd depend on him to show them how to treat the foe.

The millionaires would every one be workin' by the day.

And paw'd be glad to have the chance, if paw could have his way.

If paw could only have his way, the winters would be hot.

And in the summer time the snow would fly, I tell you what!

The dry spells always would be wet, the wet spells they'd be dry.

And when the sun was shinin' clouds would spread across the sky.

Then March would be October, and December would be May.

And they'd be movin' Sunday mornings, too, if paw could have his way.

If paw could have his way, the crooks would cheer for him, I bet.

And all the fashionable folks would want him in their set.

The people that we know would all have less than we had of them.

And wouldn't leave us out when they got parties on again.

We'd have the best home on the street, and all the folks would say.

That they'd be glad if they was us, if paw could have his way.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.



An Unusual Donor.

Husband—Some one at the restaurant today started to carry off my overcoat, but I recognized it as he was passing by these two buttons that are missing.

Wife (in triumph)—And to whom are you indebted for the fact that the buttons were not sewed on?—Humorist-ische Blätter.

On the Variety Stage.

The Gentleman in the Bald Wig—Awful affair at our hotel this afternoon. Cook got mad and cut the end of a waiter's nose off with a cleaver. But one of the guests fixed it all right.

The Gentleman Behind the Green Whiskers—How did one of the guests fix it all right?

He gave the waiter another tip.

(Violent agitation of the base drum, imitation of a dentist's office by the brass, the clarinet giving a faithful rendition of a bound pup with his tail caught in the barn door.)—Indianapolis Journal.

Conditions Changed.

"You used to say you couldn't love him if he were the last man in the world."

"Yes, I know."

"And yet you are engaged to be married to him. You have changed."

"No, not at all. You see, if he were the last man in the world there couldn't be this rich old uncle of his, who has come along and promised to leave him everything."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Suburban Experiences.

Hopwell—Living in the country now, I understand. What sort of a place is it?

Subbub—I really don't know. It takes me so long to get home that I never arrive till after dark, and I have to leave before daybreak to reach the office in time.—Philadelphia North American.

Puzzling.

"That man Oom Paul always was terribly hard to get along with," remarked the European diplomat.

"He seems to be simplicity itself."

"Yes, but he doesn't conform to the ordinary rules of diplomacy. Whenever he says anything, he means every word of it."—Washington Star.

Uncertain.

"I can't quite make that young fellow out," said the Ivory stable man.

"What puzzles you about him?"

"Why, he wants a very gentle horse, and I can't tell whether he's afraid or is going to take his best girl driving."—Chicago Post.

Feeling the Effect.

Sally Pikes—We's bin laughin round dis water tank for four hours, and der ain't no freight have in sight yet.

Billy Coalgate—Now we knows how bad dis freight car famine is.—Chicago News.

In the Highlands o' Scotia.

Our Latest Millionaire (to Gille, who has brought him within close range of the finest stag in the forest)—I say, Mac, confound it all, which eye do you use?—Punch.

A Popular Attitude.

"How do you feel about these trusts?"

"If I can't get into one, I'm down on 'em."—Chicago Record.

WANTED TO BE ORIGINAL.

And Carnation Ann Plunkett Man- aged to obtain free wish.

The sudden and heavy rains had swelled Crane creek beyond his banks, carried away its bridges and the mud, yellow torrent was sweeping along to the southward, bearing on its turbid bosom honoops, fences, smokehouses and a lot of driftwood too late to elude it.

It was the wedding day of Flavia Josephus Retroyd and Carnation Ann Plunkett, both of the Persinger neighborhood.

But the preacher had not come. It was on the other side of Crane creek. "Can't you get across?" shouted Flavia Josephus, who, with Carnation Ann, had ridden down to the water's edge on the right bank of the stream.

"No," yelled the preacher in response. "All the boats have been swept away."

There was a hurried conference between the prospective bride and groom.

Then they rode up to a point a hundred yards above, where the creek was narrower, spurred their horses into the raging torrent and landed safely a few moments later on the other shore.

"You're a pretty looking couple, you are!" said the preacher as they dismounted and stood, all dripping, before him. "I could have married you across the creek. Why didn't you stay right where you were?"

"Because," replied Carnation Ann, with dilating nostrils, "that would have been such a chestnut!"—Chicago Tribune.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

When you tell a woman you are sure of a thing, she can hardly ever help asking if you're sure you're sure.

The last person in the average man's mind when he asks a woman to marry him is because he really wants her to.

When some girls sit under a big red lamp shade, they look almost as nice as speckled ponies do under a piece of pink mosquito netting.

You never think about a kiss from the way a girl fixes her mouth when she puts on her high collar.

If it weren't for love, there wouldn't be such a thing as poetry, and if it weren't for poetry there wouldn't be such a thing as love.—New York Press.

For His Wife's Sake.

"Don't let the media bear you allude to her as my better half," said Mr. Meekton behind his hand to the friend who had come to dinner.

"I understand. The expression is a trifle commonplace, not to say plebeian."

"It isn't that. But I wish you'd choose another fraction. It would annoy Heredita vastly to have you think she was less than four-fifths at the lowest calculation."—Washington Star.

Why She Blushed Unseen.

"I heard that young man who calls on Sister Rose quoting poetry about her name last night," said the bad boy.

"Hush!" exclaimed Sister Rose.

"What did he say?" asked the bad boy's equally bad brother.

"He said something about many a flower being born to blush unseen," answered the bad boy.

"He must have been kissing her in the dark," suggested the bad boy's brother.—Chicago Post.

A Crusher.

"Marry you?" the young woman scornfully exclaimed. "I wouldn't marry you if you were—"

"Jupiter Olympus, the czar of Russia or the count of Monte-Christo?" sarcastically interrupted the young man.

"No," she rejoined, with increasing scorn. "Not even if you were the man who sent Dewey to the Philippines!"—Chicago Tribune.

What's in a Name?

"Some one," announces the current issue of the Plunkville Eagle, "has thought to be smart and sent us a piece of poetry called an imitation of Horace, but we were not born yesterday, and we happen to know that the venerated and lamented Greeley never was a verse writer in his life!"—Indianapolis Journal.

A Reasonable Request.

"I wish, Adelo, dear, that another time when you want to scold me before the servants you'd do it in French, so they won't understand!"—Flegende Blätter.

All He Could See.

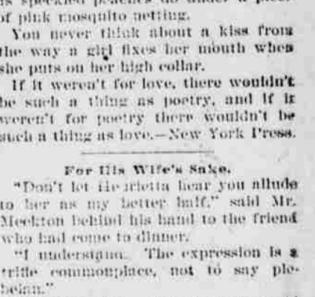
"What is it?" asked the man who was struggling to see what was taking place in the storm center of the crowd, indicated by the policeman's helmet hat. "What is it? Robbers?"

"No!" replied the disgrusted man who was trying to crowd his way out. "Robbers!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Good "Bluff."

"Look here," said the manager of the mining stock company. "We've got to keep up a bold front. How can we impress our correspondents that we are doing a rushing business?"

"We might stick our stamps on upside down," ventured the new clerk.—Chicago News.



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