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Sketches and correct estimates
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HONOLULU, H. I.

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Plumbers & Pipe-Fitters
Material furnished for
Connection with City
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Wailuku, Maui, H. I.

BISMARK
Livery, Feed & Sale Stable
WM. GOODNESS, Prop.
Hacks, Carriages,
Buggies
Saddle Horses
ON SHORT NOTICE
CARRIAGES MEET ALL STEAMERS

Maui Stable
HANS AMUNDSON, Prop.
Hacks and Saddle Horses
AT ALL HOURS
Vineyard Street, Wailuku, Maui
Telephone No. 235

WAILUKU STABLES
JOHN DOPEGO, Prop.
HACKS
Carriages, Buggies and Saddle Horses
ON SHORT NOTICE
Carriages meet Steamers
TELEPHONE NO.
Opp. Tao Saloon, Wailuku, Maui

Wailuku Market
YEE TAI, Prop.
Market Street, Wailuku
FRESH BEEF AND PORK
Delivered daily in Wailuku,
Waihee and Kahului
TELEPHONE No. 14

WONG TUCK
MERCHANT TAILOR
Market Street, opp. Saloon, MAUI
Neat Fit Guaranteed

Young Hook
COFFEE SALOON
CIGARS
Market St., near Bertha's store.
WAILUKU, MAUI

CHING HOU
Restaurant & Coffee Saloon
FRESH BREAD EVERY DAY
Corner Main and High St. Wailuku, Maui

FOREIGN NEWS

LONDON, April 7.—The "Daily Telegraph" has the following from Boshof, dated Thursday:
Lord Methuen's Mafeking relief force was concentrated here today. The Boers are in force a few miles distant on the Vaal river. The town is practically deserted, all the men being with the command under Commandant Duplessis, who controls the district.
Lord Methuen commanded in a spirited little action nine miles to the southeast, where he surrounded seventy Boers on a kopje. Not a man escaped. We took fifty-four prisoners, sixty horses and a quantity of baggage. General V. J. J. Buller's Mahanil was killed during the action. A Boer hoisted a white flag and then fired immediately after, killing a British officer. The murderer was instantly shot.

SEATTLE (Wash.), April 6.—The Nooksack river, one of the navigable streams of this State, has been dammed and the course of the river changed by an earthquake upheaval. The bed of the river now rises ridge-shape to a height of seventy feet. It is no longer a river bed cut by the rush of water.
This eruption and upheaval is centered about Mount Baker, one of the highest and most interesting peaks of the Cascades. It occurred March 27th and was accompanied by a sound not unlike the heavy rumble of thunder. Hamilton, a town ten miles distant, heard the report.

NEW YORK, April 6.—William C. Whitney said today that all statements suggesting that he had to do with the candidacy of Admiral Dewey for the Presidency are without foundation. He said: "I do not consider myself so related to politics at present as to be entitled to assist in making candidates. I have the profoundest admiration for Dewey. It came naturally to me from my acquaintance with the Admiral when I was Secretary of the Navy. I take great pride in his reputation, but I had no knowledge of or anything to do with his recent announcement. I believe it to be the act of the Admiral himself. His nature is simple and straightforward and he has doubtless been solicited to become a candidate by hundreds of people who would like to see him President. I imagine that if you get at the real truth you will find that to be the reason of his announcement."

WINNIPEG (Manitoba), April 6.—A party of forty Doukhobours left yesterday for California, where they were taken by an American employment agency to work for 50 cents a day. They said they wanted to go to a warmer climate. The immigration authorities are becoming alarmed at the movement, as it is said the whole colony will leave in the course of two or three years. The colonists have made little progress since settling in Manitoba. An effort will be made to stop the emigrants at the boundary line, as they are moving under a labor contract in violation of the international labor law.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—Senator Debee of Kentucky today gave notice in the Senate that he would move to refer the credentials of former Senator J. C. S. Blackburn as a Senator from that State to the Committee on Privileges and Elections.

SANTA FE (N. M.), April 6.—Fifteen inches of snow fell last night and today, much to the joy of ranchers, as it prevents the anticipated drought and puts the ranges in excellent shape. It was the heaviest snowfall in two years. The blooming peach trees, almond and apricot trees were not injured, as the temperature is mild. The snow melted as soon as it fell although at various points it blocked railroad and wagon roads and played havoc among telegraph and telephone wires. Last night a display of lightning, thunder and a thirty five-mile gale, with snow, marked the beginning of the storm.

VANCOUVER (B. C.), April 5.—The steamship Empress of Japan, which arrived this morning from the Orient, brings news of a big run on the banks of Tokio, Yokohama and other Japanese cities. The export trade of the Empire has fallen off very much during the last few months, on account of the partial failure of crops, closing of collieries and other causes, and as a result the imports have exceeded the exports by very large sums during the last three months. During the week ending March 22d, over two million yen in gold currency had to be shipped to foreign countries to cover the difference between the exports and imports. When this became known and the size of the discrepancies in trade was realized, many mercantile houses drew large sums from their banks and quite a panic ensued. The Government, however, gave assurances that the financial crisis was but temporary.

VANCOUVER (B. C.), April 5.—Oriental papers state that Chinese official enmity toward foreigners is being specially directed against British citizens in China. Instigated, it is said, by Russian suggestions, the Chinese have lately been especially troublesome on the Burma-Chinese frontier, where a medical officer and an assistant commissioner were murdered. There is a serious international difficulty back of the outrage, which not only cost two British officers their lives but led to the frightful wounding of a third.

VANCOUVER (B. C.), April 4.—The Canadian steamer Alpha, the first boat this season for Cape Nome, will get away for the north late to-night. United States Consul Dudley this afternoon received the following telegram from Thomas W. Criddle, Assistant Secretary of State, at Washington:
"The Secretary of the Treasury is determined to enforce the laws against the Alpha. Telegraph promptly her departure for Cape Nome."

ACCRA (British Gold Coast, Africa), April 5.—Tribal fighting has taken place in Ashanti. Governor and Lady Hodgson are at Coomassie. The telegraph wires have been cut, communication stopped and dispatches destroyed. A body of Hussars is leaving here for Coomassie. The situation appears to be serious.

TELEGRAPHIC ITEMS

Dr. Jameson is very ill at Capetown.

About 20,000 Boers are said to be around Bloemfontein.

Senator Foraker says that McKinley cannot be beaten.

All British subjects have been ordered to leave Pretoria.

General Otis will leave for the United States in April.

Dunbar's sharpshooters have started for South Africa.

The Navy Department will accept the submarine boat Holland.

Osman Pasha, whose death was prematurely reported, died April 4.

Free State farmers are more afraid of the Transvaalers than of the British.

Gold is leaving Japan and trade balances are largely against that nation.

It is now stated that Captain Leary was retired from China at his own request.

Kentucky Republicans will appeal the gubernatorial case to the Supreme Court.

The Emperor of China is very ill and is believed to have been given slow poison.

Martial law has been proclaimed at Puerto Tierra, Porto Fera, owing to race riots.

The San Francisco Labor Council will ask Congress to stop Japanese immigration.

General Buller's movements may be impeded by lung sickness among the mounted men.

The Pennsylvania Democratic State Convention endorsed Bryan's presidential candidacy.

The Porto Rico riots are caused by the natives resenting the coming of Jamaican negro laborers.

The paroled Boer General Pretorius is said to have supervised the ambulance at Korn Spruit.

Queen Victoria desires that the son born to the Duke and Duchess of York shall be christened Patrick.

The Naval Appropriation bill carries \$91,210,916, the largest sum ever reported to the House from the Naval committee.

Lord Edward Cecil, son of the Marquis of Salisbury, Prisoner of England, is probably a prisoner in the hands of the Boers.

A mob wanted to lynch Spilde who shot at the Prince of Wales, but the Prince, who was perfectly cool, interceded for him.

One man was killed and another badly injured in a fight at Chicago, growing out of an argument over Admiral Dewey's candidacy for president.

Ireland gave Queen Victoria a chivalrous reception. There was no hint of disaffection in the Dublin crowds, and the Queen was delighted.

The four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of Brazil will be observed at Rio de Janeiro with impressive military and naval fetes.

A Seoul dispatch states that Russia has discovered her designs on the Island of Quelpart, and Corea agrees not to give the island to any other power.

Portugal has consented to the transportation of British troops across from Hiera into Rhodesia. The news has made a profound sensation in France.

By the confession of Youtsey, "Jim" Howard is named as the man who fired the fatal shot at Goebel. It was fired from a thirty-eight caliber Marlin rifle, furnished by Youtsey, who bought the steel bullets and smokeless powder from a well known Cincinnati firm.

Ominous preparations for war between Russia and Japan continue. The Russians are making strenuous efforts to supply Port Arthur with grain. Japan has called out her payal reserves for service during the approaching maneuvers, in which the entire Japanese fleet will be engaged.

Hoffman & Vetteson

DEALERS IN
General Merchandise

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

The...
Leading Store
in
Wailuku

Fresh Goods
Low Rates
Che Price

TELEPHONE No. 75

Goods will be delivered at Wailuku Monday, Wednesday and Friday; at Waihee Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; and at all hours in Wailuku.

A. J. RODRIGUES
General Merchandise

LADIES DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS
FRESH GROCERIES
PINEAPPLES
HAMS
Bacon
Lard

Goods delivered in Wailuku, Monday, Thursday and Saturday; in Waihee and Waikeolu daily.
TELEPHONE No. 60

DEPOT STORE
J. J. COMBS, Proprietor

Buy for Cash, Sell for Cash
CHEAP

HAY, GRAIN AND FEED
Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES
CHEESE
BUTTER AND EGGS
Goods Delivered Daily
to Wailuku, Waikeolu and Waihee

Photographs.....
H. L. CHASE
Portrait and Landscape Photographer
ISLAND VIEWS
Main Street, Wailuku

Windsor Hotel
WAILUKU, MAUI
Hacks from all trains and steamers
To Hotel direct
TELEPHONE No. 155

Lodging House
Formerly Wailuku Hotel
AH KEE, Proprietor
Beds 50 Cents per Night
MEALS 25 CENTS
WAILUKU, MAUI

LOCALS

The Maui Ice & Soda Company have commenced to and deliver manufacture soda water.

BORN.—At Wailuku, Maui, on April 25, to the wife of Dr. John Weddick, a daughter.

W. I. Ball of the Wailuku saloon is dangerously ill at his residence near the Wailuku depot.

Dont fail to attend the postponed meeting of the Maui Racing Association at the Courthouse this evening.

A number of Maui teachers and others are organizing an excursion to the Coast during the June vacation. The party hope to leave about the 22nd of June and catch the Moana at Honolulu.

The council of State, at the suggestion of Mr. Gear and Supt. Taylor, have added \$5,000 to the appropriation for water works at Lahaina, the entire sum now appropriated being \$26,000.

W. G. Scott recent head linn at Spreckelsville, has accepted a like position on the Wailuku Plantation, vice Frank Summerfield who has resigned. Mr. Summerfield will go to the Coast today on the Luani.

The Maui Telegraphic Company will soon remove their central office from Pala to Wailuku. This is a move which has been in contemplation for some time, but the final arrangements have only been completed recently.

MEETING NOTICE.—The postponed meeting of the Maui Racing Association will be held at Wailuku Court House on Saturday, April 28th, at 7.30, P. M.

Geo. Hoss, Sec. M. R. A.

Maui is being blessed with beautiful rains this month. There are showers along the whole of the windward coast every day or two, and from Makawao to Hana, it is difficult to travel on account of heavy and continuous down pours.

On Wednesday last a live rat was caught in one of the houses in the infected district at Kahului. The rat was killed and sent to Dr. McConkey at Pala for microscopical examination. Upon examination, the rat was found to be perfectly healthy and absolutely free from all taint of bubonic plague.

Hugh Howell, the Government Surveyor at Hana will visit Wailuku next week, and will go on to Honolulu before returning to Hana.

A harmonious compromise has been arranged between the management of the Olowalu plantation and the striking Japanese, and the latter returned to work several days ago.

The Kahului Store has built a new warehouse outside of the infected district, which is already full of new goods direct from the Coast per the Centennial and Luani. They have not yet begun the work of disinfecting the goods in their store, and have not yet decided what disposition they will make of them after disinfection.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lowrie celebrate their "silver wedding" today, (Saturday). A complimentary dance has been arranged for this evening at Spreckelsville, and from present indications, the affair will be a most successful and enjoyable one. In view of the brief time at the disposal of the committee, no formal invitations will be issued. Through the kindness of Supt. Filler of the Kahului Railroad Co., a special train will run between all points and Spreckelsville, leaving Wailuku at 7.00, and Pala at 7.40, and returning after the dance.

A Hawaiian lady at Wailuku lost her pet dog, a large and magnificent specimen of the canine species, and as a fitting tribute to her four footed friend, so suddenly cut off in the prime of doghood, she arrayed the remains in rich funeral attire, and with the assistance of her Chinese servant, dug a grave and interred her pet with ceremonies as sincere, if not as elaborate as many of the human species require.

Pips laying has been completed in Wailuku, and the line is now laid for more than a mile beyond the reservoir site. The work grows heavier as the line penetrates deeper, but will soon be complete to the source of water supply.

The Kahului Railroad Co. have resumed the running of passenger trains, and for the present will run on the same time as before the cessation of passenger traffic. A change in the time schedule is under consideration, however, and will probably soon be announced.

THAT FOURTH PAGE.

An explanation is due to the News, and an apology to its readers for the monotonous and exasperating regularity with which the same story has bobbed up on the fourth page of the News for the last three issues. The story, like the others which have appeared on the fourth page are what is technically known as "plate matter", the type and pictures for which are cast in solid columns in San Francisco, and sold by the yard to maelic newspapers. A quantity of this matter was ordered, and the first issue of the News was more than half plate matter.

It has however, been the policy of the News to discard plate matter as soon as other matter could be handled, and for that reason only a limited supply was ordered. The continuance of the plague in Honolulu and its appearance at Kahului has cut off a large advertising patronage which was promised to this paper, temporarily.

Seeing plikia ahead, an order for additional plate matter was dispatched on the ill-starred Cleveland. As our readers all know, the Cleveland broke a shaft in mid ocean, and was compelled to return to Hilo. Immediately after learning of the disaster, another order was sent to the Coast, but too late to catch the Luani or Centennial, now in port.

Fearing that the paper would be mobbed if it should dare to come out another time with that old, page, a new story, a serial, will be begun on the fourth page this week. We are not aware if this story has been translated into English before, and the translation given was done for the pastime of the editor at a time when there was no thought of its being used in the News.

Originally written in Italian, and then translated into French it speaks very frankly of things that are generally relegated into the background by American and English novelists, but the story is at heart a pure, clean recital of the inner life of a young father, and none but the hypercritical will object to it on that account. To such we would say that we still have the old story which now graces our fourth page, in good order, and can furnish them further copies of it, if they prefer.

SHIPPING

The Claudine will arrive on Wednesday morning early, on old schedule time.

Vessels in Port--Kahului.
Brigantine Lurline, Tarloff, S. F. April 2.
Ship Emily F. Whitney, Pendleton, Manila, April 2.
Brk. Haydn Brown, Poulsen, from Newcastle, April 6.

Vessels Arrived--Kahului.
Str. Lehua, Dower, from Honolulu, April 25.

Vessel Departed.
Str. Lehua, Dower, for Nahiku and Hana, April 25.

Port of Lahaina.
Sch. John A. April 19.
A. Wilson, Master
from Kailua, Hawaii, Ballast.

Departures.
Am. Bk. "McNear," April 24.
Andrew Johnson, Master
for Lysan Island via Honolulu in Ballast.
Sch. John A. April 26.
A. Wilson, Master
for San Francisco Sugar Consigned to Williams Diamond & Co. Cargo Value, \$3042.

Honolulu Post Office Time Table.

DATE	NAME	FROM
April 7	Hongkong Maru, San Fr.	
" 10	Nippon Maru, San Francisco	
" 11	Australia, San Francisco	
" 11	Miwera, Colonies	
" 14	Warrimoo, Victoria, B. C.	
" 14	China, San Francisco	
" 17	Rio de Janeiro, Yokohama	
" 24	Doric, San Francisco	
" 25	Moana, San Francisco	
" 27	Alameda, Colonies	
" 27	Coptic, Yokohama	
May 2	Nippon Maru, San Francisco	
FOR		
April 7	Hongkong Maru, Yokohama	
" 10	Nippon Maru, San Francisco	
" 11	Miwera, Victoria, B. C.	
" 14	Warrimoo, Colonies	
" 14	China, Yokohama	
" 17	Australia, San Francisco	
" 17	Rio de Janeiro San Francisco	
" 24	Doric, Yokohama	
" 25	Moana, Colonies	
" 27	Alameda, San Francisco	
" 27	Coptic, San Francisco	
May 2	Nippon Maru, Yokohama	

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

The Boers Moving Northward. Lord Roberts Advancing. Gatacre Cashiered. The Cable Bill.

LONDON, April 17.—4.15 A. M.—Lord Roberts has spread his net far and wide to catch the adventurous mischiefs that have been making mischief in the southeastern part of the Free State. The net has not yet been drawn in, but at the headquarters of Lord Roberts the impression exists that the power of the Boers is decreasing. The Daily News correspondent has them fleeing northward; a Daily Telegraph correspondent says that some are going north and others south, while a Morning Post representative says it is not known what the Boers are doing.

LONDON, April 17.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Daily Telegraph in a dispatch dated yesterday, says: The Boers have raised the siege of Wepener and have left Roxville. A majority of them have undoubtedly returned north with the exception of a body of about 6000, now reported to be going toward Bethulle.

The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Morning Post, telegraphing Monday, says: Small bodies of Boers are prowling around and are even coming within eight or ten miles of Bloemfontein. Three Johannesburg "zaps" actually entered the town one night and escaped without being discovered.

The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Times, telegraphing Monday, says: The Boers who have been investing Wepener are reported to be moving in a southerly direction, but the object of the movement is uncertain.

LONDON, April 17.—The Lourenco Marquez correspondent of the Daily Mail, telegraphing Sunday, April 15th, says: The tone of the Standard and Diggers' News shows that the Transvaal Government is relying strongly upon intervention. Great results are expected from the campaign of Webster Davis and from the Presidential contest. While the semi-blockade of Delagoa bay has not done the slightest harm to the Transvaal, it has enriched foreign firms at the expense of ruined Britishers.

LONDON, April 17.—The Daily Mail has the following from Lady Sarah Wilson, dated Mafeking, April 5th: The pinch of hunger is beginning to be felt, and relief seems more distant than ever. Since March 31st there had been no shelling until today. Commandant Smyman having taken his burghers to bar Colonel Plummer's road. To-day, however, he returned and the bombardment was renewed with splendid, high velocity guns, firing 14-pound shells, such as had not been used since the first days of the siege. The military authorities say the British artillery has nothing to compare with these guns.

LONDON, April 16.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Daily News, telegraphing Saturday, says: President Krueger attended a conference of the Boer commandants at Brandfort on Thursday. It is believed that a decision was reached to withdraw the Transvaal forces to the north of the Vaal river, preparatory to a general retirement across the Vaal river, if hard pressed, leaving the Free Staters to their own resources.

NEW YORK, April 15.—A cable to the Times from London says: We are getting very angry over this inability to complete the conquest of South Africa with the same ease, to which we have been accustomed for battering about Soudan Dervishes and Indian hill tribes. Something, therefore, much resembling a shout of gratified vengeance has gone up on the news that General Gatacre has been ordered home. Many other officers ought to be cashiered besides Gatacre in order that the war may be prosperously conducted and strong hints are thrown out that the Duke of Teck is being screened from the consequences of his blunder at Koorpspruit.

But what has Gatacre done? Nothing much, except submit to nearly as many defeats as General Buller. The particular sin, however, that induces Lord Roberts to send him home is disobedience. He was ordered to take his division with him up to Reddersburg in order to relieve the battalion hemmed in there, and took only six or eight hundred men, with whom he arrived at the scene of action after all was over and our troops safe in the hands of the burghers.

NEW YORK, April 16.—A cable to the Sun from Manila, dated April 17th, 10:45 A. M., says: News has just reached here to the effect that at sunrise on April 7th 1150 natives, 150 armed with rifles and the rest with bolos, attacked Major Casey's battalion of the Fourth Infantry, stationed at Cagayan, Mindanao. The rebels were commanded by a Tugulos and many of them were on horseback. They surprised an outpost and swarmed into the streets of the town. Some of them used scaling ladders in an attempt to climb to the American headquarters.

There was much excitement for a time, but the troops soon rallied, and, reinforced by the residents, repeatedly charged the insurgents. Seven of them were killed about the headquarters and fifty were left dead in the plaza. The insurgents were finally routed and fled to the mountains.

WASHINGTON, April 16.—The President has nominated Charles H. Allen of Massachusetts to be Governor of Porto Rico.

Mr. Allen, the newly chosen Governor of Porto Rico, is arranging to leave Washington for San Juan toward the end of the present week. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Allen and their daughter. The trip will be made on the United States steamer Dolphin.

CORNING, April 16.—A curious astronomical freak was witnessed in the northern skies from this place tonight at 7:04 o'clock. What appeared to be a falling star suddenly burst from about 30 degrees from the earth, leaving behind it a small luminous ball, which gradually increased to a great size. After the explosion a meteor shot from the center of the burning mass and continued on its path toward the earth. The luminous mass hung in the skies and was plainly visible for several minutes. Many citizens witnessed the phenomenon.

BERLIN, April 15.—According to official reports from the Cameroons the revolt there is dying out and orderly conditions are being resumed. This is understood to be due largely to the good offices of American missionaries, who have acted as intermediaries in negotiations for a peaceful settlement with the Bull chief.

ST. HELENA, April 15.—Colonel Schiel and two other Boers prisoners were landed to-day and sent to the citadel in consequence of an attempt to escape.

It appears that Colonel Schiel bribed a boatman to take a letter to a Dutch cruiser, but the boatman by mistake took it to the British cruiser Niobe. A large knife was found in possession of one of the three. Colonel Schiel walked to the citadel leading a carriage placed at his disposal.

PARIS, April 15.—Glorious weather favored the opening of the Exposition to the general public to-day, and enormous crowds flocked into the grounds. The area of the exhibition, however, is so great that nowhere was there any great crush. The visitors were mainly composed of provincials and foreigners. Comparatively few Parisians were seen. Aware of the great backwardness of the preparations, they remained away for the most part.

BERLIN, April 15.—The Berlin papers, commenting on the speeches of President Loubet and M. Millerand at the opening of the Paris Exposition yesterday, refer to them as "hollow phrases." The Deutsche Tages Zeitung says: There is no hope, no ground for hope, that the twentieth century will be any more peaceful than the nineteenth, nor that there will be any more fraternity, for international competition is growing more and more keen all the while and is drowning every other consideration.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—With little debate of consequence the Senate to-day passed the Pacific cable bill, a measure appropriating \$3,000,000 for the construction of a cable between San Francisco and Honolulu. The bill was unanimously reported by the Committee on Naval Affairs, and that it was passed without serious objection is regarded as a compliment to the committee. The bill as reported to the Senate is a substitute for the measure as originally introduced by Hale. It carries an appropriation of \$3,000,000 for the project.

NOTICE.—Major Wood will conduct meeting in Hall on Market st. Saturday night and Sunday 11, a. m. and 7 p. m. And a children's meeting at 3 p. m. Sunday.

NOTICE.
The bark, Haydn-Brown will take passengers to the Coast. Her cabins offer all the comforts of a home. She will sail about May 5. Application for passage should be made at the office of the KAHULUI RAILROAD CO.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF SECOND CIRCUIT, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.
—IN PROBATE.
In re Estate of Aming, late of Kahului, Maui, intestate—Before J. W. Kalua, J.
On reading and filing the Petition of Teng Wong, of Wailuku, Maui, alleging that Aming, of Kahului, Maui, died intestate; Kahului on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1900, leaving property in the Hawaiian Islands necessary to be administered in accordance with the Letters of Administration issue to the said Teng Wong, petitioner herein:
IT IS ORDERED that Friday, the 16th day of April, A. D. 1900, at 10 o'clock A. M., be and he is hereby appointed for hearing said Petition in the presence of said Aming's heirs at law, at which time and place all persons claiming an interest in said Aming's estate, if any they have, say and their claims should not be granted.
Witness My Hand, April 16th, 1900.
J. W. KALUA, Clerk.

NOTICE
The Merciful Man
Regarding the Life of His Best . . .

The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he is in the business of horse dentistry, rasping or shaping horses' teeth which have become abnormal in shape. I have just received a fine class of instruments from the East for this work and guarantee satisfaction in all work. Horsemen understand and practice this treatment. I do business on the "no cure, no pay" principle. Will examine free of charge and leave owner to examine and see if the work is needed.

A noted horseman says: "The first thing I do with a colt whose speed I wish to develop is to have a veterinary dentist examine his teeth, for if his teeth are not all right he will not come up and take a good, strong hold of the bit." This is equally true of saddle-driving and work horses, and mules.

The only difference between my work and that of a veterinary dentist is that where he charges \$5 I only charge \$2.50, with a slight reduction for a number of animals.

C. P. MILES.
Wailuku, March 24, 1900.

Flag Poles
An Invoice of Really Excellent Spars from 30 to 60 feet long. Straight; free from knots.
KAHULUI R. R. Co. Kahului.

Public Auction Of Horses
By instruction of the Halekaha Ranch Co., I will sell at Public Auction, at Pala, Maui, on SATURDAY MAY 12th 1900, beginning at 2 o'clock P. M., THIRTY FIVE (35) HEAD OF HORSES; MARES AND COLTS: Some broken to harness, single or double. Some broken to saddle, others unbroken. Sale will take place at the Cattle pen adjoining the Plantation Mill.
TERMS CASH. Geo. Hoss Auctioneer.

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My Son

By Salvatore Farina.

Translated from the Italian by Francisque Reynard.

Translated from the French by G. B. Robertson.

BEFORE HE WAS BORN.

I
We were not waiting longer; to tell the truth, we never had waited. We married each other without any ulterior purpose, only to be married, and our wedding day appeared to me to be the most beautiful in my life. To see anything beyond our profound love, to imagine a joy other than that of traveling through life hand in hand along the same path. Evangeline and me, seemed like the taint of the dwarf to the giant which we nourished in our hearts. I write "which we nourished", because Evangeline, she also, loved me very much, without which she would never have consented to become Madame Placide.

At this time, I had not yet dug deep into the mine of the Code of Civil Procedure, and the law practice of Attorney Placide was as yet only a good intention. Added to this, I had then, and still have today, a grotesque baptismal name, and one that extinguishes the fire of amorous love. My wife called me Ondas—and this is a baptismal name subject to tribulations—but my true name, you may not believe it, my name, such as it is, is Epamanondas.

I say then that we were not waiting any longer, that is to say, we never had waited, because we married each other without any ulterior purpose. And yet, encouragements had not failed us.

On our return from our wedding journey, parents, relatives, friends, all those who awaited us at the station, welcomed us with certain smiles which would have embarrassed me if I had not been prepared to laugh. My Evangeline, poor child, was without defense, and the more I laughed, the more she blushed. This was what the parents and friends wished; our confusion added to their good humor.

—Thou hast it? You have it?—And they gazed at my wife, with interrogations full of allusions of which the poor little one did not understand the meaning; then they regarded me with the air of accomplices, winking and nudging me. My father-in-law, a little man full of good humor and vivacity, turned to his daughter and facetiously demanded of her:—Have you brought it to me?—as if she might have it in her valise.

Finally, there was a professor of arithmetic who, abusing his science and his profession, made an cautious calculation before my Evangeline, and maintained that, as we were married in July, it should, arrive in March, with the first violets. Naturally, these good people did not say plainly what they meant, and this added salt to their pleasantries, but it was not difficult to understand that it was the question of my son.

Then came the problem of sex, and here the diversity of prognostics was complete. As for my father-in-law, there was no doubt, it would be a boy, (an engineer); but the old aunt Simplicie, who offered to hold it at the baptismal font, said that it would be a girl, and intimated in a hundred ways, without saying so much, that what the future little Simplicie should best do, would be to copy, in time, the charming graces of the god-mother. To satisfy every one, I invariably responded that that my child would be neither a boy nor a girl, and I said this laughing, without giving a thought to the torture inflicted on prospective fathers, who are obliged to adore for long

months, a child without sex. But when I imagined that I had, by my good humor, induced them to leave my poor little wife in peace, it occurred to one thoughtful person, more ready than I, to suggest very seriously to my wife the best manner to satisfy both her father and god-mother:—Make it twins—he said to her.—now that you are.

But no, my good fellow, she was not. Between our two selves, we could well laugh at the error of these good people, if we had not felt some scruples. For we felt ourselves obliged to wait for him reverently, the poor little creature who performs must come with the violets; speaking of it sometimes as if we really believed it, not wishing to have the appearance of denying it the caresses of papa and mamma.

The arithmetic of the professor began to serve us also, but brought no care or fear. We said:—The violets will come before him—and we were resigned to see him come with the lilies-of-the-valley and the cherries.

And each month which passed, during which we read discouragement in the face of my father-in-law, of the aunt Simplicie, of relatives and of friends, mingled with gradations of pity and forgiveness, made us understand that we were two good-for-nothings.

We felt our honor piqued, but it was inutile; the violets came, the lilies-of-the-valley came, bringing nothing but their perfumes; then came the cherries, but alas, all alone.

This son which would not decide to be born now began to trouble our peace; I could well see that under the light laugh of my wife was hidden a secret anguish, and often I could not succeed with my kisses in banishing the cloud from her brow.

Once, surprising her seated in a corner, bent over her sewing but not taking a single stitch, her eyes downcast, I approached her softly and kissed her on the neck. She was startled and said—Wretch—because I had frightened her, and presently she showed me a smiling face, but notwithstanding what she said and did, I saw a pensive and fugitive thought. What?

She spoke to me one day: She trembled at the thought that she was not able to make me happy; she was ashamed and affrighted that she did not know how to make me a present of a rose colored baby. And when I said that it mattered little, that I did not mind, she gazed into my eyes and added:

—You see how it is, marriage is not what we think, and when you are convinced that we cannot succeed better...

I would not let her finish the phrase; I closed her mouth with a kiss, I made her waltz around the room with me, and as if this were not sufficient, I took her in my arms like an infant and carried her through all the rooms in our apartments, which were four, without counting the little closet for the servant. She finishing by laughing.

My wife was not light, and I did not deposit her in her chair without protesting that, for a man like myself, the weight of a wife-like her was quite sufficient, and that it would be charity in her not to put on my shoulders a baby that I did not know.

I lightly mocked at my future progeniture; I might have done worse. I would not regret passing for an unnatural father, nor was it for me to show her what I was in reality, an exemplary husband.

Grace to these artifices, I succeeded in persuading her that it was the best thing she could do to show me a joyful visage, and to make life happy for me with the light of her serene eyes.

One time she said to me:
—Is it really true that you do not desire him?
—Whom?
—Your son.
—Never—replied I solemnly.

She jestingly pretended to be seized with horror; then she added:

—The idea came into my head that you were waiting for him, that you did not wish to wait much longer for him, that you loved him more than you love me... and I was jealous of him.

—Bah!—I cried—since there is still no question of him how could I be able to love him?

—That is what I thought also: how can one adore an infant yet to be born, who may never be born, for the only reason that he is to be your son? In short, he is a stranger to us. And sometimes when I have glanced at you secretly, I have seen you pensive, and have said to myself: "He is thinking of him, he will not be consoled, he adores him."

Poor Evangeline! She loved me well.

She loved also order, symmetry, and it is necessary not to confound these two domestic virtues. Order may be a habit, symmetry is an affair of sentiment, and it is always the most potent.

To understand how many little sacrifices it cost me to satisfy this tyrannic symmetry, it would be necessary for oneself to be obliged to keep house with a slim purse, and to have before one's eyes four walls which could not properly hold but four pictures, or eight, when one has just half a dozen.

Bah! my wife loved me, me first, and next she loved symmetry, and I maintain in the face of all the world that her affections were well placed, at least in this matter of symmetry.

When she took me by the hand and led me mysteriously into my bed room, and then abandoned me to my stupefaction, saying—Look—and when I looked and could see nothing, and when finally I saw and was astonished that she had been able to find means to ameliorate a symmetry which already appeared perfect, then I never failed to—cry—Bravo!

Sometimes I added:—Just see these six chairs so well arranged, two at the head of table, four placed vis-a-vis in the corners of the room; do they not seem to have a sense of reason, and do they not appear to a secret intelligence? Move one and the intelligence which seem to animate them vanishes, they become nothing more than mere chairs; they are not as if they were made of precious woods and draped with fine damask, they only appear as chestnut wood with straw-stuffed seats.

Evangeline laughed because she felt well content, and I continued:

—If this wicked boy who should at this hour have already been born, should decide to come into the world, do you know the grand feat which he would undertake? He would undertake to derange your symmetry and banish it from the house, as do certain artists whom I know, who, in place of painting beautiful pictures or writing fine books, find it more easy to pass for geniuses by making war on refined instincts, on conventionalism, and on accepted sentiments.

—You think of that still?—asked Evangeline with an adorable pout.

She was alluding to "this wicked boy."

And I recommenced to repeat to her for the hundredth time that I was happy as I was, that I desired nothing, and that, on the contrary...

—Say it, say it; what on the contrary?
Could I in truth say it? No; cry I was happy and desired nothing, but it also seemed to me that an infant would give me more chagrin than pleasure. What would I do with an heir before I had succeeded in gaining a law practice; to leave to him in my old age? I was waiting with some impatience for a clientage yes, but as to progeniture, I could not think of it without a little terror.

We lived a life shaped for us by economy, repressing desire ten times a day, and building certain castles which arrogantly defied all laws of equilibrium. Poor us, Evangeline

with her tiny dot, me with my Codes and my diploma, we made for ourselves genuine pleasure in planning for our future.

In thinking well of the matter, it seemed clear to both of us that a babe would be a pernicious luxury; and I could not understand how my good man, the father-in-law, who had barely been able to scrape together a dot and my household treasures, could permit himself to indulge in such illusions, and to obstinately hold that the addition of an infant was absolutely necessary for our happiness.

—Infants—said I philosophically—come into the world nude and full of appetite.

And this simple yet profound maxim inspired other reflections less simple, but not less profound, and my wife was entirely of my opinion.

—An infant—said she—would likely be a very nice thing to have, but then it would be necessary to go no more to the restaurant or the theatre.

—As to that—responded I—it would be sufficient if I were to give up smoking... It is a sacrifice, but for the sake of my son I will make it. And thereafter I made of myself in effect, a hero every time I lit my cigar.

(To be continued.)

The Saleslady's Romance.

"Yes, I'm in the necktie department now. I like it ever so much better than selling ribbons. Men are so much easier to suit than women. All you've got to do is smile at them and you can sell them any old thing. The woman will linger over the whole stock and not buy 10 cents' worth—just as if a lady had nothing to do but show goods. Besides, I don't like the floorwalker in the ribbon department. The one we've got now is lovely. His name is Perkins—Horatio Perkins—and he's just as swell.

"And, say, can you keep a secret? He's—you won't tell a soul?—well, he's in love with me. No, he hasn't said so yet, but I can tell by the way he looks at me—never takes his eyes off me from morning till night. He's jealous, too, and that's a sure sign. You ought to've seen him yesterday when George came in to invite me to the bill poster's ball. George—he's my old steady, you know—well, he and I was standing there talking when Horatio—I mean Mr. Perkins—came along. He gave me an awful fierce look, but I never let on that I seen him, but just kept right on talking.

"Then he stepped right up to me and says, his voice quivering with suppressed emotion, he says: 'Miss Robinson,' he says, 'are you aware that there are half a dozen customers waiting for you?'

"I know he only said that so as not to betray his real feelings, because when I turned around there wasn't any six customers there at all. There was only four."—New York Journal.

A Show at the Show.

The lord mayor's show is an annual theme for the newspapers. Very little can be said about it that has not been said again and again. It costs about £2,000, the banquet from £2,000 to £3,000. The show has sunk during the century to borrowing some of its splendours from the "property man." Thereby hangs a tale.

A certain lord mayor hired from the Surrey theater two suits of armor, brass and steel, with a couple of supers to go inside them. The manager of the Surrey stipulated, by the way, that the steel armor should not be used if the day be a wet or a foggy one. After the show the men in armor were taken to the Guildhall, remaining there several hours without food. No one, it appears, was able to rid them of their ironmongery.

Wine was given them, and the man of brass became intoxicated. The by-standers, thinking it he felt about that he would injure others as well as himself, tried to eject him. But he showed fight, and, to add to their further dismay, his companion in arms joined him. They were overcome at last only by sheer weight of numbers. Then the maker of the armor was sent for. He eventually succeeded in freeing the men, who were in danger of being stilled by the weight of their equipment.—Good Words.

Treating Insomnia.

So many people suffer from insomnia nowadays that it is a wonder they do not adopt the time honored custom of French kings and indeed of our ancestors generally, the "en cas" by the bedside, the meal of fruit or bread and cold chicken, put ready in case of wakefulness. Many a merry little meal might be eaten in the middle of the night, when thoughts crowd on the mind and care sits heavy. It is the wakeful digestion that claims its due and clamors to be fed. Our forefathers were wise, and many a hunter after old furniture knows the quaint little cupboard with a grated door which served for the night meal and is now sometimes labeled a cheese cupboard. A bedside book is of no use when the pangs of hunger make for anasthesis, but with a book and a "snack" one can contrive to pass some pleasant hours, even when sleep does not touch one's eyelids and the sweet boon of unconsciousness evades one's grasp.—New York Times.

LIKED TO BE ON TIME.

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

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

"Mrs. Jobson," said Mr. Jobson 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 unoffending men 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 woman with the diamonds is narrating the history of her life. Nor do I feel resigned this evening to the spectacle of your completing your toilet on the street after we start. Just see if you can't log 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."

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

"This is the stuff they've been making such a row about," muttered Mr. Jobson 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. Jobson 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?"

"Oh huh," replied Mr. Jobson, 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?"

"Um-m, uh huh," answered Mr. Jobson, 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. Jobson tripped down stairs all ready. Even her gloves were buttoned.

"Well?" said she, smiling at Mr. Jobson.

"Huh?" 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. Jobson 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. Jobson.

He laid the book down and regarded her severely.

"Called me several times, hey?" said he skeptically. "Mrs. Jobson, 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. S'pose 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. Jobson 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. Jobson would have done under reversed circumstances.

At 8:20 he clomped down stairs with his tie very much mussed and at one elbow. 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. Jobson 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 bee line on the bed, with his hand on the gas key, preparatory to putting out the lights, however, he addressed her thus:

"Mrs. Jobson, a joke's a joke, but a put up job is a different sort of proposition. You weren't cut out for a light comedienne. 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.

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