

THE DEMOCRAT

VOL. I

HONOLULU, T. H., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 26, 1910.

No. 2.

REPUBLICAN ORGAN RESORTS TO DELIBERATE FALSEHOOD

The Bulletin of last Monday, in a brave attempt to create a scandal, and failing for the reason that there was not even an iota of truth back of its vicious statements to lend the yarn the faintest semblance of veracity, came forth with the printed assertion that the Democrats were in "a secret scheme for bold loot," referring to the "crafty conspiracy of sly grafters" and going on to unlimber its dictionary with the sweeping declaration that "unscrupulous forces plan corruption of Honolulu government that would end in bitter labor war."

Desperation drives even the weakest minds to some form of bold falsehood, and frequently an experienced liar gets so drunk with delirium brought about by cranial vacuity that the lie is not only deliberate but foolish, thereby losing all the dignity of a lie.

There is a certain amount of dignity to a lie, if properly told, or if properly handled by a good writer or one having at least a passing acquaintance with grammar, but when the wholesale but uneducated writer attempts to make capital of a lie, then there is laughter for the gods as well as men and newspaper men, as was the case with the corrupt yarn in the Bulletin on Monday last.

Says the Bulletin: "Absolute proof has been secured in the last two weeks that the Democrats have had an organization in operation among the American-Hawaiian laborers and voters that would put Honolulu and the Territory under the most complete system of Tammany rule that could be imagined. A reign of boss rule and graft, labor strikes, and political power for a Democratic ring were the ends in view."

Isn't this terrible, supposing it were true?

Just imagine the Bulletin getting off anything like the above! It must have been written outside the office and sent in, for surely nothing with so much of the red corpuscle could ever have found generation in the editorial brain of the Bulletin.

Incidentally it is a deliberate, unmitigated and conscious lie—a lie that was designed to do harm and that has not even the excuse of being a misrepresentation. It is made out of the whole cloth.

"Absolute proof has been secured," prates the Bulletin on its first page, as if the truth of a political proposition needed any such introduction. As a matter of fact, "absolute proof has been secured" that the Bulletin faked the story, and the best proof is the fact that the Bulletin can't prove a word stated in the article referred to.

If the statements contained in the Bulletin article were true, then the Democrats would have secured the system of the Republicans and put it into use, for it is commonly known that the Republican organization is one of terror and influence, of the wielding of the big-stick, of the use of the threat of discharge from employment unless the employe does exactly as he is told, and of

the use of corruption, bribery and purchased votes. The sugar barrel is opened at the Judd building once a week during the campaign and will continue to be opened as long as the campaign lasts and the barrel holds out. This has been going on for several months during the present campaign and has been made use of in former campaigns.

Some of the Republican leaders, holding the whip over such subsidized sheets as the Bulletin, have dictated articles like that which has above been referred to, and hence the manufactured story spread sensationally on the front page of the Bulletin on Monday last. A few may have believed the assertions contained therein, knowing no better, but the majority, being sober and intelligent men, know the fabrication of a diseased imagination to be exactly what it is—A LIE!

In plain language, the story in the Bulletin was written and printed, per order, with the intention of trying to make the Democrats appear as outlaws, persons conspiring against the government; endeavoring to discredit our campaign and, incidentally, idealizing the rotten methods of the Republicans by contrast.

And yet the facts alleged, except for the insinuation that the Democrats are secretly doing wrong, contain no element of what should not be done.

In the first place, though the Democrats have no secret organization, they nevertheless have the right to a secret organization if they want such an organization.

In the second place, if they want to have a secret or any other kind of organization among the American-Hawaiian laborers, they have a right to such an organization.

Thirdly, if they want to put Honolulu and the Territory under a system of rule, what is to prevent them having the city and the islands under their rule?

They have the right to rule by justice, more than the Republicans have the right to attempt to rule by cash, sugar-cane and buncombe.

The reference to Tammany rule is almost as funny as it is silly, for the reason that no one here knows anything about Tammany rule in practice.

The editor of the Bulletin comes from away down East in Maine and knows just about as much about Tammany as he does about his grammar or his dictionary, and the best he should do is to hire somebody to edit and correct some of the slush-mush-gush which is sent into his unsuspecting hands by literary crimps on the outside who want to use him as a catspaw.

"A reign of boss rule and graft," forsooth! Well, wouldn't that make your Atkinson ache?

To return to the too-foolish article which has inspired a too-long criticism: The story was a lie. It was a deliberate lie.

When the opponent lies, it is a straight confession of the fact that the said opponent has no truthful argument.

JAPANESE PHOTOGRAPHERS AND REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES

In the heat of a political campaign it seems a very strange political move for the Republican candidates, who are talking so loudly about the Americanization of Hawaii and urging so strongly the importation, at public expense, of embryo citizens from Europe, Asia and other remote quarters of the world, to throw their photographic work to Japanese photographers.

What will the Hawaiian voters think when they look at the handsome physiognomies of the Republican candidates as displayed in all the principal saloons, hotels and other public places of Hawaii and remember that the photographs were taken by Oriental photographers? Would it not seem that, for political purposes, if for no other reason, the candidates might have had the grace to go to citizen photographers for their pictures?

It is a well-known fact that Eddie Fernandez, a candidate on the Republican ticket, is supposed to have been given most of the photographic work of his party. But who is actually doing that work? Will Eddie Fernandez kindly arise and explain? Perhaps Eddie may have a really good excuse. Perhaps he is so busy trying to get himself elected that he really has not the time to attend to his other work and has, therefore, been obliged to sub-let it to somebody else. But might he not have found some citizen of the United States of America willing to take it off his hands? Was it absolutely necessary for him to turn it over to the Japanese?

Just at this particular time it is rather strange to see a bunch of Republican candidates climbing the stairs to a Japanese photograph gallery to have their pictures taken for campaign purposes. No wonder they look a little sheepish when some of the voters see them coming down again.

But it does not seem so strange when one remembers that the Republican party is the party that favors the importation of foreigners to compete with Hawaiian and other citizen labor. True, the Republican party has not yet come out and openly advocated the importation of more Japanese into Hawaii, but can anyone doubt that if they thought they had any chance of bringing this about, they would for a moment hesitate? Would the party of special interests worry itself over Hawaiian labor if

Having nothing true to say against the Democrats in Hawaii, against their methods, against their platform or against their candidates, the opponent, which happens to be the disorganized Republican party, must needs lie, lie, lie like desperate little devils in extremis, seeking absolution from their reeking sins through a death-bed protestation of injured innocence.

If the Democrats want an organization in secret they will get it, but their organization will be honest and above-board and, like all truth, will not need to be a matter of secrecy.

In a word, the Democrats are accused of doing what they have a right to do if they want, barring graft, which is more the delight and experience of some of the desperate Republicans who have beheld the writing on the wall proclaiming the approaching birth of a new regime.

COLOR LINE IS DRAWN BY KALANIANAOLE

"If you don't want to vote for me, vote for Notley, a man of your own nationality."

Cupid wouldn't dare to say that in English, but when he is talking to the Hawaiian voters of Kakaako, it is a different matter. Then he thinks he can afford to raise the race issue, to draw the color line, to try to persuade the Hawaiians that the haoles are their enemies. It strongly suggests the speech he made two years ago when he said, in Hawaiian, "Look at the skin,"—"Nana ka ili."

And yet Cupid knows full well that if he had to depend upon the votes of the men of his own color, he would have no show whatever of ever going back to Washington as delegate to Congress from the Territory of Hawaii. If by any remote possibility he is re-elected, it will not be by the Hawaiian vote, but by the help of the white men whom he serves so well—of the special interests whose delegate he really is.

It is a dangerous thing for Kuhio to draw the color line now. He can't afford to do it. And yet his folly reaches even that far. "Look at the skin!" "If you don't want to vote for me, vote for Notley, a man of your own color."

Who is it that has kept Cupid in Congress heretofore? Is it the Hawaiians? Look at the votes cast the past three elections and the question is answered. He was elected the first time largely by the Hawaiian vote. But even in two years the Hawaiians began to discover that the delegate was not in Washington to represent them but to act for the sugar interests—those that could make or break him financially. And this discovery was marked by a heavy falling off in Kuhio's vote in the succeeding election.

Two years later Kuhio's plurality was even less, for his true attitude toward them had become even more apparent to the Hawaiians. And this year they know him for what he is—the agent of the sugar planters; the friend of the special interests. Are they going to send him back to Washington to continue to represent those special interests, or are they going to elect a man who will represent the whole people of Hawaii—not the favored few?

It is dangerous for Kuhio to draw the color line now—to raise the race issue. His case is bad enough without that.

there were any chance of getting plenty of cheap labor from the Orient? Would there even be any talk on the part of the Republican leaders and the sugar-planters of importing Russians and Portuguese if they could get all the Japanese they want? Hardly.

But the Japanese have been shut out, not by a Republican administration as the Republican soapbox orator claimed last Monday, but by the Japanese government, which has prohibited the emigration of Japanese laborers to the United States, and the sugar interests are bending their energy now to trying to find other labor as cheap as the Oriental. With what success they have met anyone who has noticed the extent to which Russians have replaced Hawaiians along the Honolulu waterfront may judge.

THE DEMOCRAT

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H. A. JUEN

E. P. IRWIN Editor

WEDNESDAY OCT. 26, 1910

TERRITORIAL TICKET

DELEGATE TO CONGRESS:
ELELE:

L. L. McCANDLESS
(Linekona Eliwai)

SENATORS—NA SENATO A:

J. S. KALAKIELA
B. G. RIVENBURGH (Livini)
W. S. EDINGS (Ekini)
E. K. HANAPI

REPRESENTATIVES 4th DISTRICT:
LUNAMAKAAINANA APANA EHA:

SOLOMON MEHEULA
FRED TURRILL (Wela ka Hao)
G. K. KEAWEHAKU (Gabriel)
E. H. F. WOLTERS (Walaka)
F. C. BENEVEDES (Palakiko)
E. K. RATHBURN

REPRESENTATIVES 5th DISTRICT:
LUNAMAKAAINANA APANA 5:

GUS KALEOHANO
J. K. LUKA
DAVID KUPIHEA
EDWARD LIKE
J. M. POEPOE
SAM KAOHELE

COUNTY TICKET

MAYOR—MEIA:

JOSEPH J. FERN (Keo Pana)

SUPERVISORS—NA LUNAKIAI:

IOELA KIAKAHI
W. H. McCLELLAN (Makalena)
M. C. PACHECO (Kahuna Nui)
ROBERT PAHAU
H. H. PLEMER (Palima)
LESTER PETRIE (Pikale)
M. E. SILVA (Manuela Kiliva)

SHERIFF—MAKAI NUI:

WM. PAUL JARRETT
(Haalilio Opio)

AUDITOR—LUNA HOOIA:

J. C. ANDERSON
(Keoni Anekona)

CLERK—KAKAUOLELO:

CHAS. BAKER (Kale Beka)

ATTORNEY—LOIO:

WADE WARREN THAYER
(Kea)

TREASURER—PUUKU:

R. H. TRENT (Kalena)

DEPUTY SHERIFFS:
NA HOPE MAKAI:

Honolulu:
CHAS. H. ROSE (Kale Loke)

Ewa:
J. KUHIMANA

Waialua:
THOS. CLARKE (Kalaka)

Waianae:
R. GILLILAND (Kililana)

Koolauloa:
HENRY K. KALAWAIA

Koolaupoko:
R. W. DAVIS

THE CLASSIC ADVERTISER
AND THE LEARNED
PROFESSOR

No wonder the motherly old Advertiser is putting on airs and swelling around like a pouter pigeon with a full crop. Its editorials are now recognized as classics. Professor A. F. Griffiths, of Punahou College, has put the classic brand upon them, and, of course, Professor Griffiths ought to know. Isn't that what he's paid for—to know things, especially classics?

Professor Griffiths has not come right out and boldly declared that the Advertiser editorials are classics. That is a little more than could be expected of an erudite schoolman jealous of his own learning. But Professor Griffiths lets his actions speak for him. Children who are graciously permitted to bask in the light of learning shed from the noble brow of the erudite one have reported to their parents that every morning Professor Griffiths clips from the Advertiser the editorials dealing with Republican virtues and Democratic shortcomings and pastes them up on a bulletin board just outside the door of the classic halls of learning, where those who read may run.

Then Professor Griffiths takes these choice specimens of fairness and literature and descants upon them—especially upon the Republicanism of them. Using them as a text, he points out the shining virtues of the Republicans and warns the children to have nothing to do with the wicked Democrats.

Of course, the learned professor knows that the children can't vote at the coming election, but they may serve as beacon-lights to their less fortunate fathers, to point the aforesaid fathers to the brilliant goal of Republican victory.

"Now, little children, run home and tell your fathers all to vote the Republican ticket."

REPUBLICAN PROSPERITY

Great stress is laid by the Advertiser on the increase of wealth in the country under a Republican administration, and attention is called to the fact that for fifty years, with the exception of an intermission of eight years, the administration has been of the Republican faith. The inference is that the natural increase in valuation is all due to Republican party government.

The Advertiser remarks on the hard times that came during the eight years the Democrats were in control, but it doesn't say anything about hard times in other years when the Republicans held the floor. But the Republicans know, or ought to know, that times fluctuate in fairly regular cycles, no matter what party is in power. After a few years of good times, people get prosperous and consequently reckless. Money is wasted, invested in all kinds of wildcat schemes, and suddenly a crash comes. Two or three years more and it is all forgotten. Times begin to improve, prosperity returns, and the cycle is complete. Later there is another smash. All this is not because any one party is in control but because when money is easy, people spend it easily, plunge beyond their depth and the result is inevitable.

It is true that most of the big money concerns of the country are Republican. Of course they are. If they were not, how could they hope to control a Republican Congress and a Republican administration? If the Democrats were in power for a number of years, we should find the big money concerns changing their political faith. But they don't want any change. They are very well satisfied with things as they are, thank you. They are getting what they want and the dear public may go hang.

Robert W. Shingle for Delegate in 1912.

This is the secret of the forcing of this active young Republican into the political arena at this particular time and against his own personal inclinations. Back of all the shouting for Shingle for treasurer now, back of all the fulsome praise of Kuhio and the work that Mr. McClellan did, is a scheme to put Shingle up as Republican candidate for the delegateship two years hence.

Cupid is to be gently but firmly asked by those who must be obeyed to step down and out, to move aside and let a new man take his place. If he is defeated in this campaign, as he probably will be, the task of getting rid of him will be comparatively easy. In any event, Cupid will not dare to object very loudly. He will obey, as he always does obey when "A Few of Us" speak. And this will leave the way open for a Shingle boom.

It is known that Shingle was averse to running for the treasurership this year. Now, if it had been for the delegateship, that would have been another matter. But the powers-that-be realized that Shingle at present has not the political strength to make even a possible candidate for Delegate. He must serve his apprenticeship in a lower position—if it can be obtained for him. And so the fiat went forth. Shingle was told to get out and run for the treasurership, and pressure was brought to bear such that he had to obey.

But Mr. Shingle is going to find that it is one thing to figure in 1910 on being elected delegate and another thing in 1912 to realize his ambitions. There will be a Democratic delegate two years from now and he will not be a Cupid to take orders from "A Few of Us," either.

SHINGLE'S PROMISES

"Mr. Shingle declared that when he was treasurer, every man with a salary warrant would get dollar for dollar, without discount. Every man would get one hundred cents on the dollar. He remarked that Trent had taken the credit for the 'dollar for dollar' business but the credit belonged to the Republican legislature."—Advertiser.

Unfortunately, Mr. Shingle neglected to explain just how the credit belongs to the legislature. That body didn't seem to have much influence on a Republican treasurer, for until R. H. Trent took office the banks made a neat little sum every month discounting warrants for those who could not wait until the treasurer got around to cash them. There used to be long lines of warrant bearers going wearily down Fort street trying to figure out how they could make up the loss of the two per cent they must pay to get any money at all for their work. One doesn't see that kind of thing any more.

There isn't anything left for the Democrats to claim they did for Kaimuki, since one of the Republican candidates claims that he got the electric lights, the new reservoir, the ten-minute service on the rapid transit, and the new street work which has been done in that district. He has not yet claimed the credit for the cool breezes which blow, nor for the sunshine, but he still has two weeks to do it in.

Get out and hustle. Election is only a little over two weeks off, and you should see that every friend thoroughly understands the situation. Get busy.

R. H. Trent ought not to be elected, according to one of the Republicans spellbinders, for the awful reason that he belongs to the Methodist church. That's a reason that sounds rather peculiar in Hawaii.

THE AUDITOR AND
HIS DUTIES

Why has not Auditor Bicknell carried out the duties of his office as prescribed by Section 89 of the Municipal Act, and carefully audited the books of the various departments of the city and county government at regular intervals? If he had done what it is his business to do, there could never have existed such a condition of affairs as has lately been found to exist in the office of the district magistrate.

Mr. Bicknell claims that he is overworked and has not had time to audit the books at the intervals required by law. But Mr. Bicknell has authority to appoint deputies, and indeed has recently appointed one. He has had other deputies, at least one of whom was worthless or worse. The trouble is that, for political reasons, the auditor has let outsiders dictate to him what he should do and what he should not do, and tell him whom he should appoint as his deputies. There has been too much politics in that office.

Even now, with the unsavory condition of the office of the district magistrate making the community hold its nose, there appears to be a disposition manifest in the auditor's office to play politics, to try to save a few Republican reputations and to reelect Mr. Bicknell at the expense of public decency.

Nothing whatever can be said against the character of the present auditor. He himself is industrious and honest. But he is all tied up with political strings, which is bad for the municipality.

The time is ripe for a change in the office, for the election of a man with energy enough to attend to the duties for which an auditor is paid.

The Democrats have a candidate who is fully competent to fill the office acceptably and who will see to it that the books of the various municipal departments are examined at the proper time. It is up to the voters to see that he has a chance to do it.

Vote for J. C. Anderson for auditor.

THE MODEST KUHIO

Kuhio continually points to the appropriations made by Congress to be expended in Hawaii and claims it as all his work. Nonsense! Does anybody seriously believe that Uncle Sam is fortifying Hawaii, creating a naval base at Pearl Harbor and erecting barracks in various places on this island just for the benefit and gratification of the Territory and the people in it? The same appropriations would have been made just as readily if neither Kuhio nor his assistant delegate, McClellan, had ever seen Washington. In appropriating money to create a Gibraltar out here in the Pacific the United States is merely protecting itself.

"We want only white people, to compete with the Hawaiians," says Judge Stanley. It is well that the Hawaiians have learned in time what Judge Stanley and his Republican friends are aiming for.

Johnnie Lane says that if he is elected, he will not take advice. Probably not; he never did yet, which accounts in large part for his political non-success. But, if by any mischance he should find himself rattling around in the mayor's chair, he would need advice a good deal more than the present incumbent ever did—and Mayor Fern had sense enough to take it. But Lane needn't bother his head about a private secretary. He won't need one, since he is not going to be elected.

When two boys are fighting and one begins to cry and yell "you're a liar, you're a liar," he is usually about ready to run. That is the condition of the Republicans now.

BRIBES AND TRICKERY USED BY REPUBLICANS

Another example of the lengths to which the Republican party will go in its desperate attempt to win a losing fight has just been made public. It is another case of intimidation, another cowardly attempt at coercion.

Charles Kaulukukui, a resident of Kalihi camp, was at one time a Republican. But a year or so ago he became convinced that the Republican party was not sincere in its protestations of desire to benefit the people. He made up his mind that it was the party of special interests, ready to sacrifice the welfare of the people as a whole to the selfish desires of the favored few. So he left the Republican party and became a Democrat.

When the present campaign came on, Kaulukukui organized a thriving and extremely active Democratic club at Kalihi camp and did splendid work.

A short time before, Kaulukukui, who is an industrious and thrifty man, erected a little house for himself. He did not have money enough to pay for it all at once, so he bought the lumber on credit from a certain lumber firm in Honolulu, making arrangements to pay a certain amount on the bill each month. This he did regularly until the bill was reduced to only \$150. Then, because of sickness and death in the family, he was unable to make one of his payments on the usual day of the month. As he had been paying regularly theretofore and his credit was known to be good, he did not for a moment suppose that any trouble would come of it. But he failed to reckon of Republican folly, cowardice and treachery.

Week before last he was served with notice that his bill of \$150 must be paid at once or suit would be entered and his new house sold at auction to satisfy his creditor. He couldn't understand this ruthless action, but a week ago last Sunday he found out what was back of it all.

Sunday afternoon, George Kaea, the notorious waterfront gambler whose police record would fill a book, came to the house of Kaulukukui, accompanied by another man. Both Kaea and his companion are Republican runners and touts, hired to do the dirty work with which the supposedly respectable leaders of the party did not care to soil their lily-white hands.

Kaea, with his usual delicacy, told Kaulukukui that he wanted him to quit the Democrats and join the Republicans—and as an inducement he offered Kaulukukui \$5 a day to become a Republican and to sign a statement, to be written by Kaea, to the effect that he voluntarily renounced the Democrats and all their ways. Kaea further offered, according to Kaulukukui, to have the \$5 per day date back to the 1st of the month. Kaulukukui promptly refused the offer.

Then Kaea played his trump card. "If," he said, "you have any little pili-kiia concerning your house, any lumber bills or painting bills to pay, for instance, we will see that they are paid if you will only become a Republican."

Then it was that the light broke upon Kaulukukui. "You are trying to force me to become a Republican," he said. "But I won't do it. I'm a Democrat and I'm going to remain a Democrat. If you want to go ahead and sell my house, all right, do it. But I'll not change my politics for all your threats."

These are the sort of measures the Republicans are adopting in their wild attempt to win. The people will make answer to such arguments about November 8.

♦♦♦

When the Japanese strike was on last year, Big Bill Jarrett was the hero of the hour. Nothing was too good for him and he was to receive the strong support of the planters for reelection. Jarrett was all that stood between them and destruction, to hear them tell it, and they wanted to show their appreciation of his valuable services by retaining him in office. By his cool determination and steady head, he kept the damage bill at the lowest figure. No mills were burned, no men were killed. He held the strikers in check and preserved the property of the plantations. He must be rewarded. But all that was last year while there was a strike on and the planters needed Jarrett. Now there is an election on instead of a strike—and why, say the planters, should Jarrett be reelected? He is a Democrat, consequently not fit to retain the office. There may be another strike some day, and once more the tune will change.

♦♦♦

Perhaps when election is over, the mosquito brigade that is now so busy doing politics will be able to get to work again. That thousand dollars a month that the board of health has for the suppression of the mosquito doesn't seem to be bringing any results just now. Of course, nobody would suggest for a minute that the Republican president of the board of health knows that his men are neglecting their duties in order to play politics.

♦♦♦

Governor Frear, high priest of Republicanism in Hawaii, might have used a part of that contingent fund to help out public schools which are so badly overcrowded and undermanned. Unfortunately, he had to use the money to pad salaries fixed at a proper figure by the legislature and to hire officers that the legislature had decided were unnecessary.

♦♦♦

When wine is in, wit is out.

REPUBLICANS WANT TO KEEP WAGES DOWN

The Advertiser, the great advocate of the "Americanization of Hawaii," wants to keep wages down for fear that a decent, living wage will attract white citizen labor from the States and thus deprive the poor Hawaiian of the glorious opportunity to earn his daily bread by the sweat of his brow at eighty-two cents a day!

Wouldn't that jar you?

In an editorial disguised as a news-story, in Monday morning's paper, the Advertiser says:

"Four dollars per day as wages would attract thousands of citizens from the mainland to Honolulu, each one clamoring, as an American citizen, to be given a chance to get those wages. The introduction of thousands of men from the mainland, who do not have to undergo any probationary period of naturalization before becoming full-fledged citizens, who will claim they have an equal right with Hawaiians to wield the pick and shovel on government works, will act as a boomerang upon Link and his party. The thousands who would be lured here by the promise of such big wages, would not be agriculturists but skilled and unskilled labor, who would immediately compete with the Hawaiian for the chance to use the pick and shovel."

And yet the Advertiser and the sugar interests who dictate its policy have for years been prating of the "Americanization of Hawaii." Just what this phrase means in their mouths may be judged from the above extract.

The Advertiser and the planters want to Americanize Hawaii—but they want to do it through the assisted immigration of foreigners. They want American citizens—but they don't want them ready-made. They prefer to manufacture them from the raw material. They want American citizens, but American citizens who will be willing to work for a wage that the Hawaiian, poor though he usually is, refuses to work for. They want American citizens, but American citizens who will be content to work for considerably less per day than is paid for the hire of a mule on the plantations.

And yet the Advertiser and the sugar interests and the Republican leaders have all through the present campaign been trying to tell the voters that the bringing in of the Russians to compete with the Hawaiians has had the effect of increasing wages. And then the Advertiser forgets itself for a moment and acknowledges that it doesn't want wages increased—and explains this attitude by the foolish excuse that if wages are raised, white American citizens will come from the mainland to work for them!

If it were not for its own inconsistencies, one might almost believe sometimes that the Advertiser really is the friend of the Hawaiian people it tries

so amusingly to pose as. Fortunately for those who otherwise might be deceived, the cloven hoof cannot be hidden for any great length of time.

The Advertiser's position becomes all the more amusing when one reads the editorial which appears in the same issue of the paper as the article referred to above.

"The average pay for laborers on the haciendas in Negros," quotes the Advertiser, "is two pesos a week, the wage having doubled since the American occupation."

And there you are. The Advertiser fears to have white labor come to Hawaii because it would mean that the Hawaiians would be crowded out—but it admits that with the influx of Americans into the Philippines the wage-rate has doubled.

It is up to the voters. If they fear that Democratic success will increase wages in Hawaii, they ought by all means to vote the Republican ticket as the Advertiser advises. But if they are men who have the good sense to pay no attention to the tommyrot of the morning hirling of the sugar planters, then they will vote for Democratic success, higher wages and greater general prosperity throughout the Islands.

Don't forget that there are but a few days now before election and the battle is not won until all the votes are cast. It won't do to stop work now because victory is in sight. Many a race has been lost because the rider thought he was a sure winner and stopped riding in the stretch.

When a crowd of Republican hoodlums go to a Democratic meeting and try to break it up by hooting, yelling and interrupting the speakers, the Advertiser says that was a marked lack of attention on the part of the audience. Which is about what might be expected from the Tiser.

There is one good thing about this election excitement that comes upon us every two years. We get lots of road and street work done during the immediately preceding months.



E. K. RATHBURN
For Representative, 4th District

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS

AT KAPIOLANI TRACT, MOKUAWEO ROAD AND AT KAMOILILI

Tonight, October 26th

THE FOLLOWING CANDIDATES WILL SPEAK

AT KAPIOLANI TRACT, MOKUAWEO ROAD

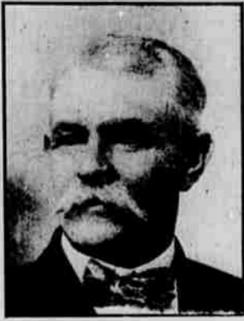
B. G. RIVENBURGH
IOELA KIAKAHI
LESTER PETRIE
CHAS. H. ROSE
W. W. THAYER

JACK S. KALAKIELA
W. H. McCLELLAN
WM. P. JARRETT
R. H. TRENT

AT KAMOILILI

W. S. EDINGS
J. J. FERN
M. C. PACHECO
M. E. SILVA
CHAS. BAKER

EDWARD HANAPI
ROBERT PAHAU
H. H. PLEMER
J. C. ANDERSON



H. H. PLEMER
For Supervisor



W. H. McCLELLAN
For Supervisor



R. H. TRENT
For City and County Treasurer



B. G. RIVENBURGH
For Senator



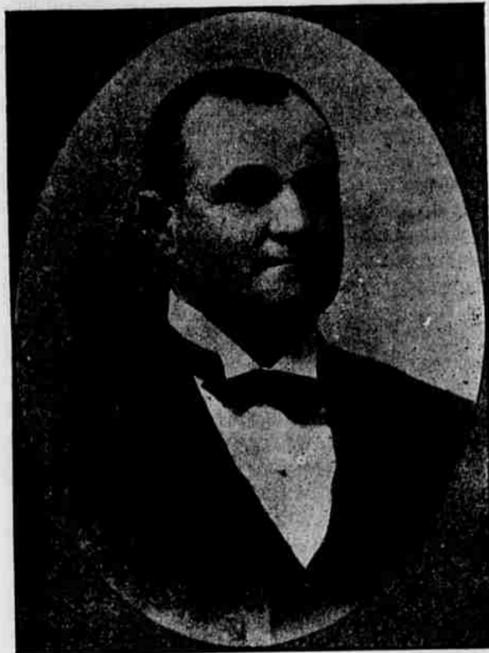
JOSEPH J. FERN
For Mayor



LESTER PETRIE
For Supervisor



F. COSTA BENEVEDES
For Representative, 4th District



L. L. McCANDLESS
Delegate to Congress



E. H. F. WOLTERS
For Representative, 4th District



J. C. ANDERSON
For Auditor



EDWARD HANAPI
For Senator



M. C. FACHECO
For Supervisor



J. S. KALAKIELA
For Senator



G. K. KEAWEHAKU
For Representative, 4th District



ROBERT PAHAU
For Supervisor