

JULY, 1915.

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The MID-PACIFIC Magazine

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VOL. X. No. 1.

HONOLULU,
HAWAII.

OUR SPECIAL HAWAII-PAN-PACIFIC NUMBER.

More than three hundred pictures of Hawaii and every part of the Pacific, many of them in colors, will be reproduced in an early special issue of the MID-PACIFIC Magazine, that will describe concisely the chief attractions and picturesque haunts of each Pacific land and Island group. It will be the largest, most ambitious, and interesting special number ever issued by the MID-PACIFIC Magazine.

This Pan-Pacific pictorial number will be exhibited in all of the buildings of Pacific countries at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, and will be distributed by the Government Tourist Bureau everywhere in Pacific lands, and to the world at large.

This will be a Pacific Travel Number; a valuable guide-book to Hawaii and the lands of the Pacific; a book of reference well worth keeping, for besides the instructive reading matter, there will be galleries of art pictures of each of the lands about the Great Ocean, making it a valuable acquisition to every public and private library. It will be more than double the size of the current number, and will cost non-subscribers fifty cents a copy, which is about the cost of production.

This Special Pan-Pacific Number will also tell all about the actual work accomplished by the MID-PACIFIC Magazine staff and the Hands-Around-the-Pacific officers about the Great Ocean in securing the five dollar, or pound-a-day rate around the Pacific, a rate that will include all expenses ashore and afloat.

Hawaii, at the Cross-Roads of the Pacific, is ably treated with articles and illustrations descriptive of each of the islands and their remarkable attractions. The book is published to send everywhere in the world to create interest and attract attention to Hawaii and the lands of the Pacific. Those wishing extra copies are asked to at once notify the MID-PACIFIC Magazine in Honolulu, Hawaii.

The Mid-Pacific Magazine

CONDUCTED BY ALEXANDER HUME FORD

VOLUME X

HOWARD M. BALLOU, *Associate Editor.*

NUMBER 1

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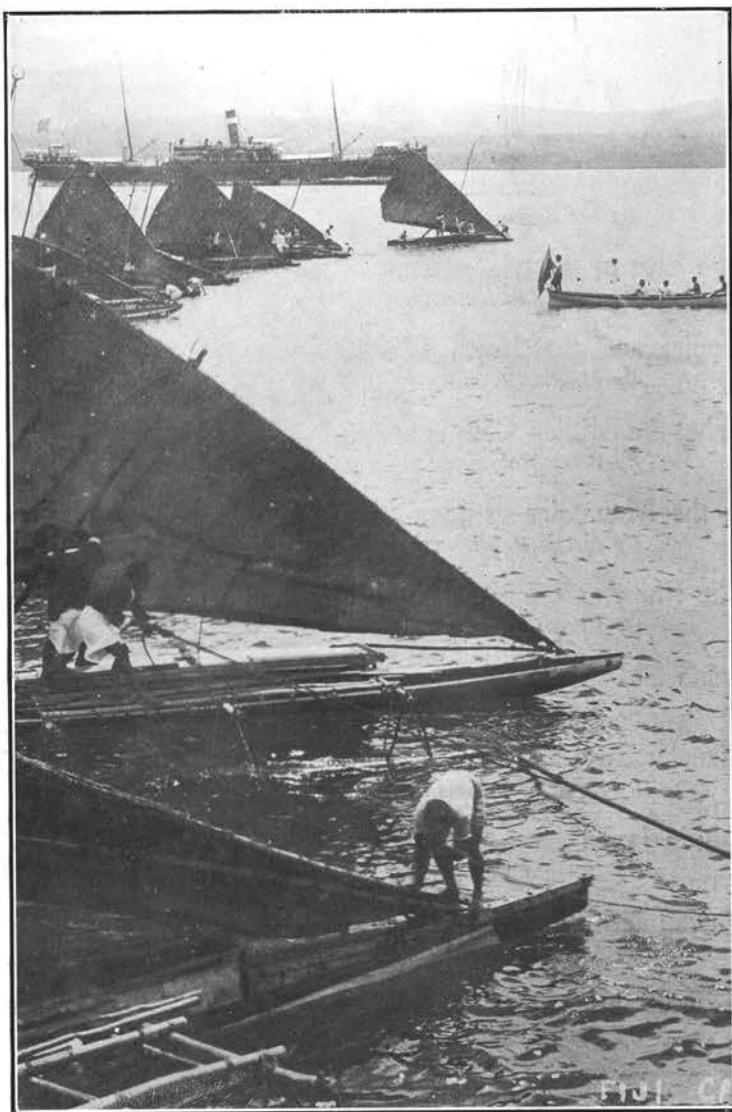
ENCYCLOPEDIA OF HAWAII AND THE PACIFIC.

The Mid-Pacific Magazine

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About Suva Harbor, Fiji, where the trans-Pacific steamers touch, Fijian life may still be observed in many of its primitive aspects. Here the old native canoes gather together for their sailing races, and the white man's sport may be seen as it is adopted by the primitive native.



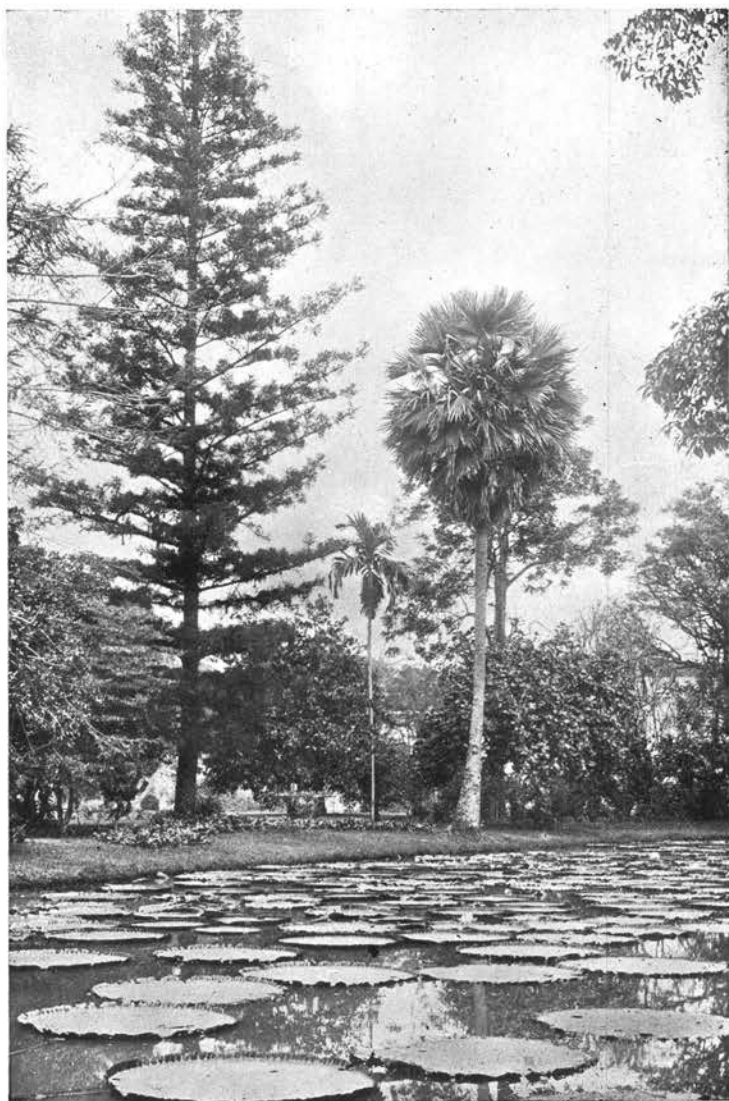
Everywhere around the Pacific the little tramp steamer is driving the sailing vessel out of commission. Nowadays, almost under the coconut trees of the South Sea Islands, the little tramp steamer drops anchor and takes her load of copra, and sometimes drops the tourist.



In New Zealand, the old Maori dances are fostered and encouraged by the government. The natives keep as treasures their old-time grass dresses, and the ancient haka haka is ever the delight of the tourist. There are some forty thousand of the Maori race in New Zealand.



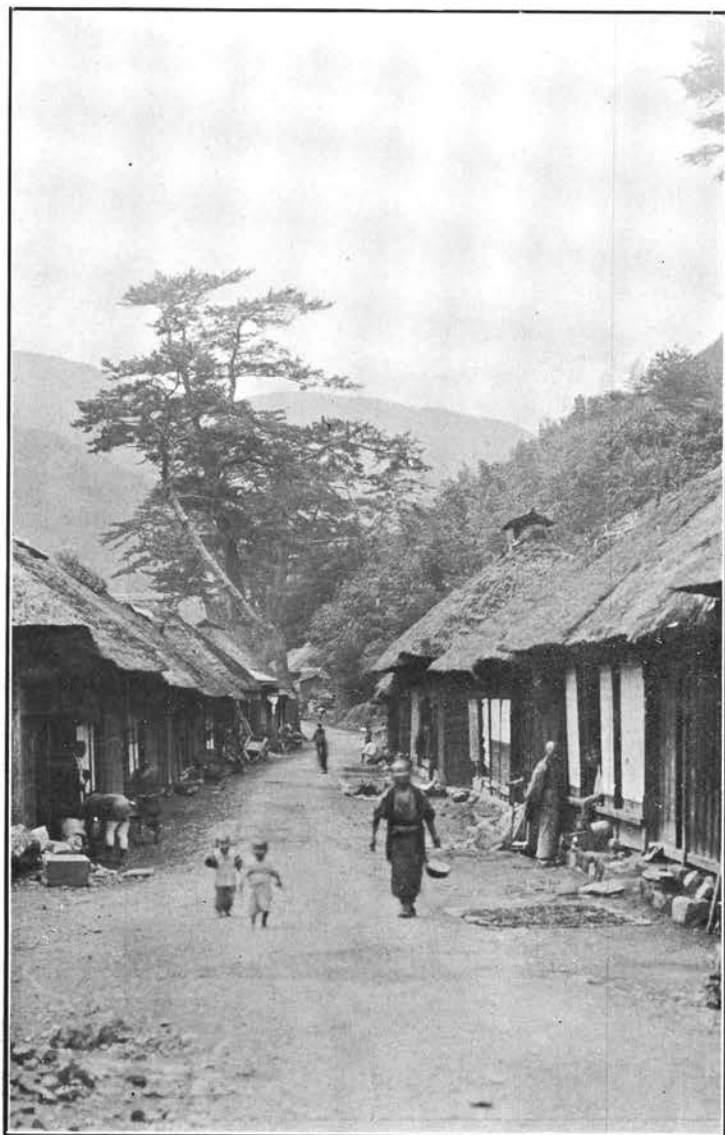
In Sydney, the center of the people's social life hovers about the great City Hall, and here on Sundays is the organ recital and sometimes on Saturdays the luncheon of the Millions Club, attended perhaps by nearly a thousand of its members.



In Java the great attraction to the tourist is the Botanical Garden at Buitenzorg, and yet all Java is a botanical garden, which is best appreciated, perhaps, after a day has been spent at the famous Botanical Gardens of Buitenzorg, which are the most complete and beautiful in the world.



In the Philippines, life even near Manila may still be seen in the primitive. The grass house and the scantily clothed Filipinos are there, and in the same village, the modern school-house, where the child is being turned into an American, and taught self control.



It is in the Japanese village that the real life of the people is to be seen at its best. Here the life is still that of old Japan, and the houses are as picturesque as ever they were in the old days. It is the woman who clings to old Japan, and the children that make its life still picturesque.



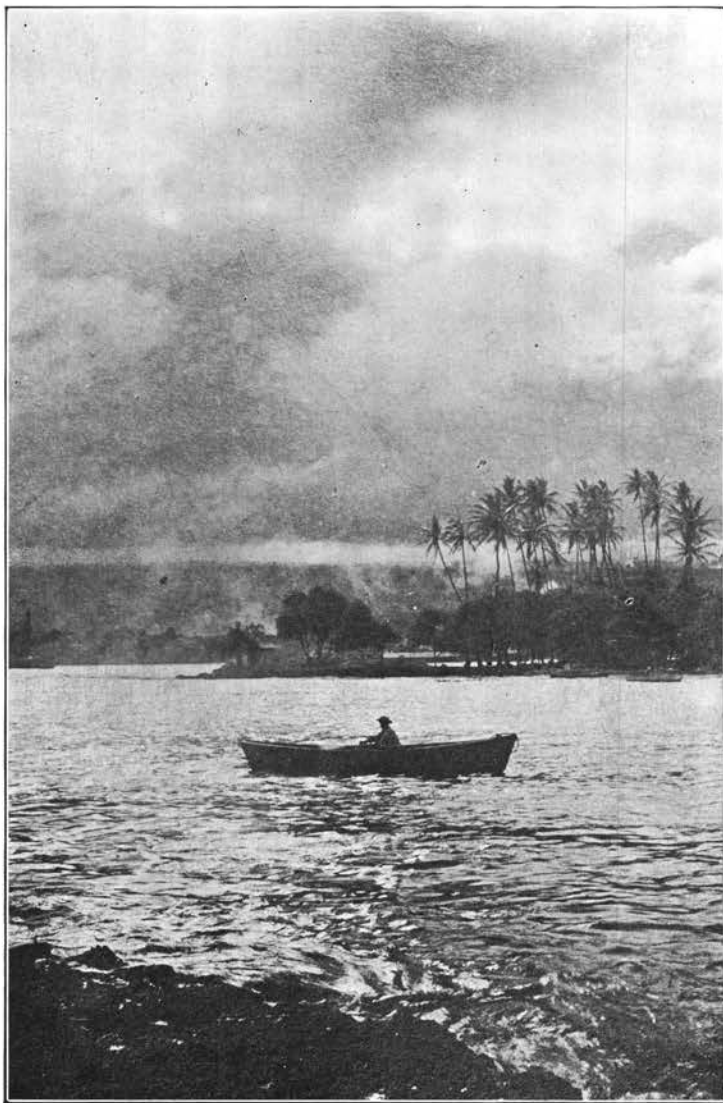
In Hawaii, the Japanese gentleman, by his clothing, is indistinguishable from the men of any other races, but the Japanese girls and women retain their beautiful native costumes, and in their own park, introduce a bit of real Japan, as may be seen in the picture.



It is safe to say that every Chinaman in Hawaii has cut off his queue and has adopted modern clothing, but the Chinese house nurse and the wife still remain true to the dainty costume of old China, and in Hawaii the Chinese are the most trusted of all people in the islands.



Except where the precipices come down to the sea in Hawaii the protecting coral reef is the home of the multi-colored fish that are caught and eaten by the native and white man alike. The native women are now the most ardent fishers, and they can always supply the home with sea-food.



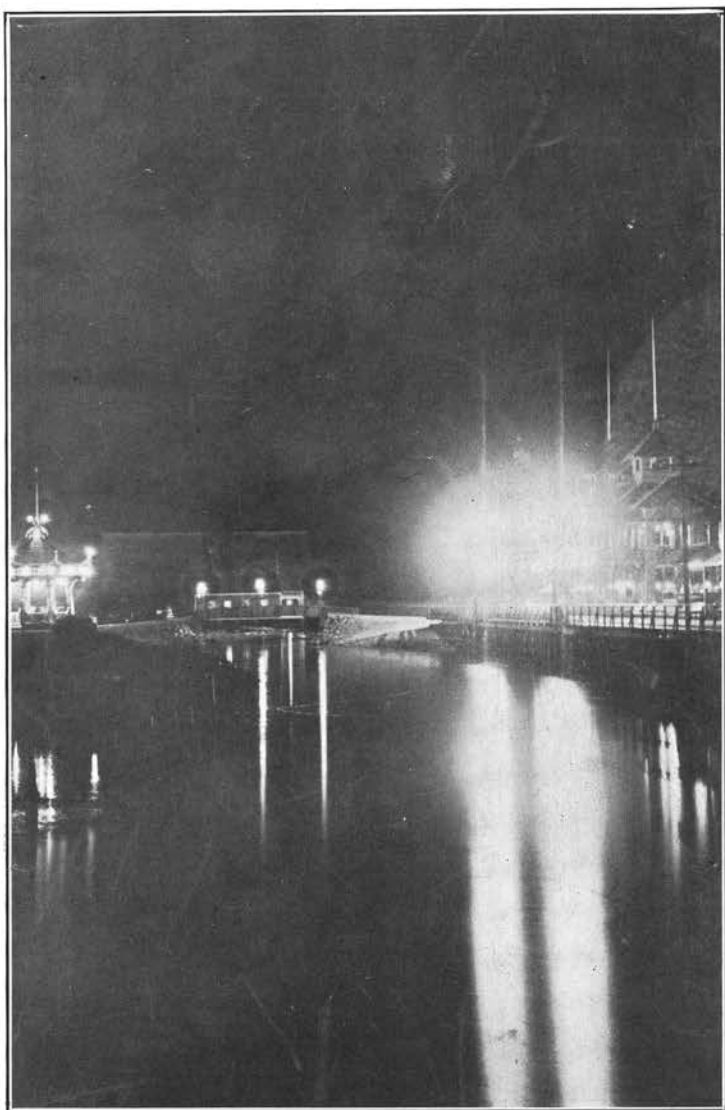
The City of Hilo on the Big Island of Hawaii, is growing rapidly, but its one famous park, Coconut Island, remains the same as in old native days. It is at the entrance of the harbor, the picnicing ground of the city, and the delight of every visitor to Hawaii.



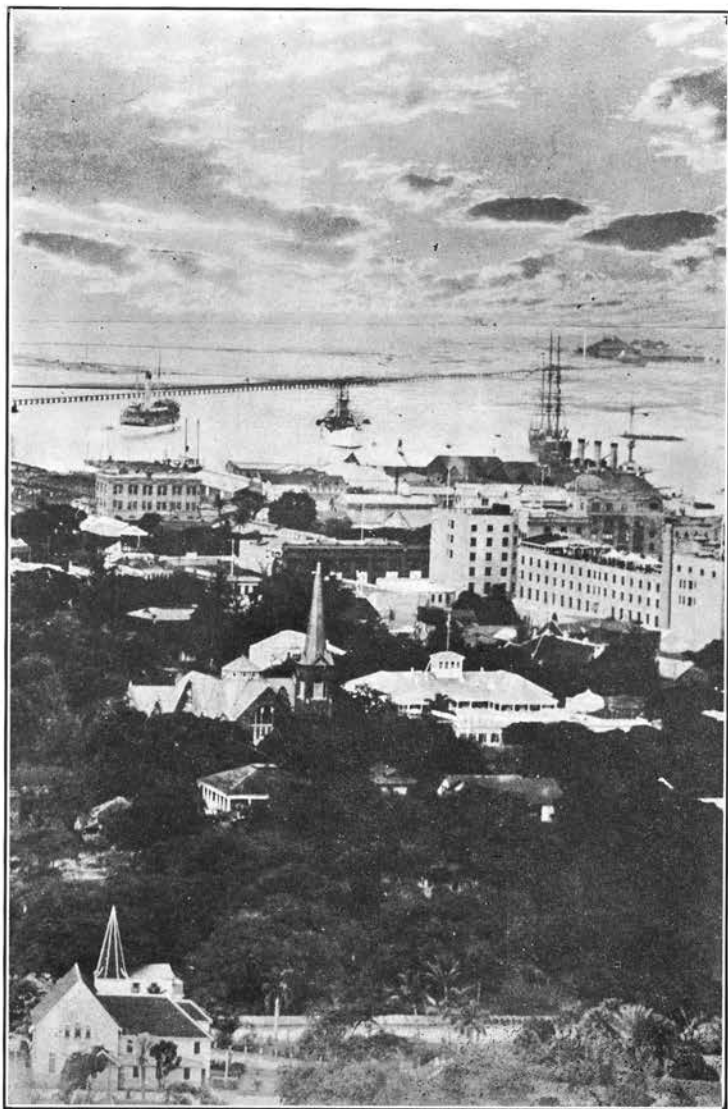
It is less than two hours' tramping from Honolulu to the Seven Falls of Palolo Valley, that come tumbling down from a natural lake in an old crater two thousand feet above the sea. The Trail and Mountain Club has cut excellent pathways to the Falls, which should be visited.



In the State of Washington, "The Mountaineers," a club of trappers, has blazed many paths to the mountains adjacent to Puget Sound, while through the forests they have made trails that are the delight of all trappers, and attract the people of Seattle to constant outings.



San Francisco is the goal of all Pacific people during the duration of the Panama-Pacific Exposition, and even by night this city has an individuality of its own that is unmistakable, even when it is approached from the sea, and the glare of lights tells the visitor that he has reached the Golden Gate.



Honolulu Harbor, which expects to hold much of the shipping of the Pacific, now that the Panama Canal is completed, is about to be enlarged, so the adjoining Bay of Kalihi will be connected with it, and become a commodious haven for the ships of the Great Ocean.

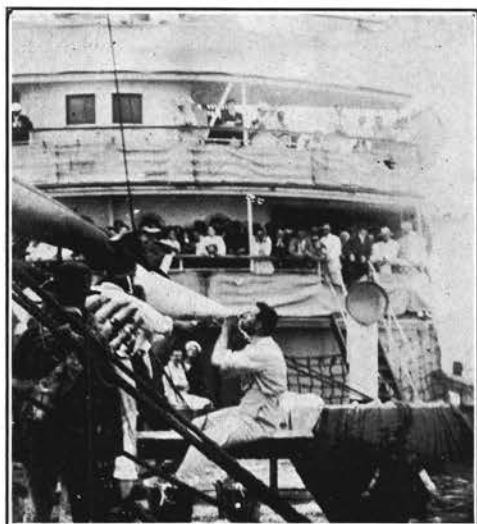
The Mid-Pacific Magazine

CONDUCTED BY ALEXANDER HUME FORD

VOL. X.

JULY, 1915.

No. 1.



Crossing the Line.

A Voyage Around the Pacific

By THE EDITOR.

I HAD promised my young secretary, still at High School, that, when I was ready to start, if he could write a hundred words a minute in shorthand and then read his notes, that he might accompany me on my editorial outing that was to take me around the Pacific, and incidentally around the globe.

Joe made good, and, two days before

I was to sail on the Niagara, called my "bluff," cleaned up his Remington, and announced to his boy friends that he was going to sail around the world.

Joe had been on the "staff" of the MID-PACIFIC MAGAZINE for two years—ever since one summer day, as a youngster of thirteen, he had entered the office and announced that he wished to work on the magazine during his vaca-

tion. When school time began again he had picked up a slight knowledge of stenography and knew something of proof reading, and asked that he might be employed afternoons after school, so it was that at fifteen Joe was really on the "staff" of the magazine, and, as we owned together an outrigger canoe at Waikiki which Joe invariably steered through the breakers while I helped paddle, we had become good chums outside of business hours, so that I was just as well pleased, as was Joe, that he had made good and was to accompany me around the Pacific as secretary.

This diversion to account for the perpetration of this work, all of the notes of which were dictated to Joe from day to day during the year that we spent visiting Pacific lands and people and journeying around the world.

There was the usual farewell dinner on the day of sailing, and the letters and commission from the governor of Hawaii, and from the Chamber of Commerce, and the farewell speeding from a couple of hundred members of the Ad Club, and as it may interest the reader to know just my object in making the voyage around the big ocean I will quote a single paragraph from my remarks at the farewell Ad Club banquet in Honolulu:

"I am leaving you today with three objects in view: First, to make the MID-PACIFIC MAGAZINE, which you business men of Hawaii have so splendidly supported for three years, the official mouthpiece of the whole Pacific, to be published here at the cross-roads of the great ocean; second, to tell the people of every country of the Pacific what I think of Hawaii, and why I know it to be the last most perfect bit of work of the Creator, after he had had the experience of making other lands; third, to advance the propaganda of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific movement that we may get all of the countries of the Pacific to work together, to make the ad-

vantages of our Pacific countries known to every American and European."

There was the usual hubbub and confusion at the big dock as the great Australian liner prepared to pull out. The hundreds of passengers came aboard laden with leis and ropes of flowers. The Royal Hawaiian Band roared forth its farewell speedings to the parting guest, while a thousand people of every race and nationality and dress of the Pacific waved their farewells, threw paper streamers aboard to the parting friends, and cried "Aloha," which, as everyone knows, means "Loving farewell."

The Niagara was the latest monster steamer of the Union Steamship Company of New Zealand, and one of the largest vessels afloat on the Pacific. There were elevators, palm gardens, lounging rooms on several decks, and all the modern elegance and luxury to be found on any of the Atlantic liners, even including an intelligence bureau and the daily wireless newspaper.

The one thing on the Niagara that appealed to Joe was the dinner bill of fare. There were fifteen courses and Joe negotiated them all, including the Scotch pheasants that came out by cold storage from Britain; the dainty white-bait from New Zealand; the great asparagus from Germany, and I don't know how many other edibles from every part of the known world. It's great to be a boy.

For the first few days out Joe and I did not accomplish much work. We were sailing directly toward the Line. The air was balmy, there was the great gentle roll of the Pacific that lulls to sleep, and there were good books from the library to read, and tempting easy chairs on the open deck.

The first record in my diary is that on Monday morning we passed Hall Island, an almost perfect type of the coral atoll. From the upper deck where we stood the island seemed to be several

miles in length, covered with a growth of dark green, with here and there the brilliant shining green of a coconut grove; and all this green was divided by a streak of blue in the center—this a dreamy lagoon that seemed to take up the entire interior of the atoll island. As we sailed along, seemingly within a stone's throw of this wonderful island, yet perhaps a mile away, it seemed as though we were enjoying a motion picture in color, the deep blue of the sea forming a striking contrast to the background of yellow beach and dark green foliage. Many of these trees are young coconut palms, carefully planted by the Lever Brothers, who, once a year, drop a crew of South Sea Islanders on this coral atoll to gather the ripening coconuts from which the great Lever Brothers extract the oil that makes the soap they sell.

Sometimes the boat passes nearer to Mary Island, which is just a sand bank with a lagoon that makes it an atoll. Mary Island is but the beginning on an other Hall Island, which it will become when foliage appears and the drifting coconut is caught and grows.

As we speeded past the point of Hall Island we could see a long, shallow opening among the trees and this was the entrance to the lagoon that brought to mind every story of the South Seas we had read from the pen of Stevenson or London or Louis Beck.

After all it is not so warm on the Line, if you are aboard of a ship that, speeding some fifteen knots an hour, creates a gentle breeze of her own, but the days do become perceptibly cooler as you speed southward, and sometimes there is a haze that brings the horizon near.

The first bit of land we sighted after crossing the Line, strange it seemed to us, was Fortuna, one of the high-peaked Tongan Islands, for we knew that the main islands of the Tongan group lay far south, not only of the Samoan group,

but of Fiji, and we were headed directly to Suva, the capital and chief town of the Fijian group.

At last we began passing the outer islands of the Fijian Archipelago. Then we came in sight of Viti Levu, the main island of the Fijian group, then along its barrier reef through the narrow opening in which we wound our way to the wharf at Suva. In the five years that had elapsed since I visited Suva the town had more than doubled in size. Great docks were being projected into the harbor in anticipation of the completion of the Panama Canal. Fiji is ambitious to become a great sugar-producing colony, and she is likely to accomplish that ambition. Aboard ship were two immigration commissioners, one a white man, the other a native of Ceylon. They were to visit all the islands of the group and arrange for the importation of great numbers of Ceylonese who will work in the canefields under a three-years' contract at a shilling, or 25 cents, a day. As the natives are in some way provided for, and the sugar lands are available, the sugar industry receives new impetus. There are real rivers in Fiji, in fact small steamers now ply from Suva to a point 50 miles up the Rewa River, through a really great cane-growing district. The Ceylonese who are in the islands by the tens of thousands, when their contracts are up, remain and plant sugar on their own account under contract with the sugar mills. Their barges of sugar cane can be seen floating down the river to the sugar mills at all times.

Fiji expects great things of the Panama Canal, as she is in the direct line of steamers from Europe to Australia, thus giving her the advantage of a low sugar freight rate to Great Britain. While the imported Ceylonese till the sugar cane, the native Fijian seems to go in more for banana growing. Fiji has a boat going to either Sydney, Melbourne or Auckland once every four days. On



In Fiji the great herds of cattle feed on the tender sensitive plant that thrives under the shade of the coconut palm; thus there is a double industry, the cattle ranch and the copra Plantation in one. Lucky Fiji.

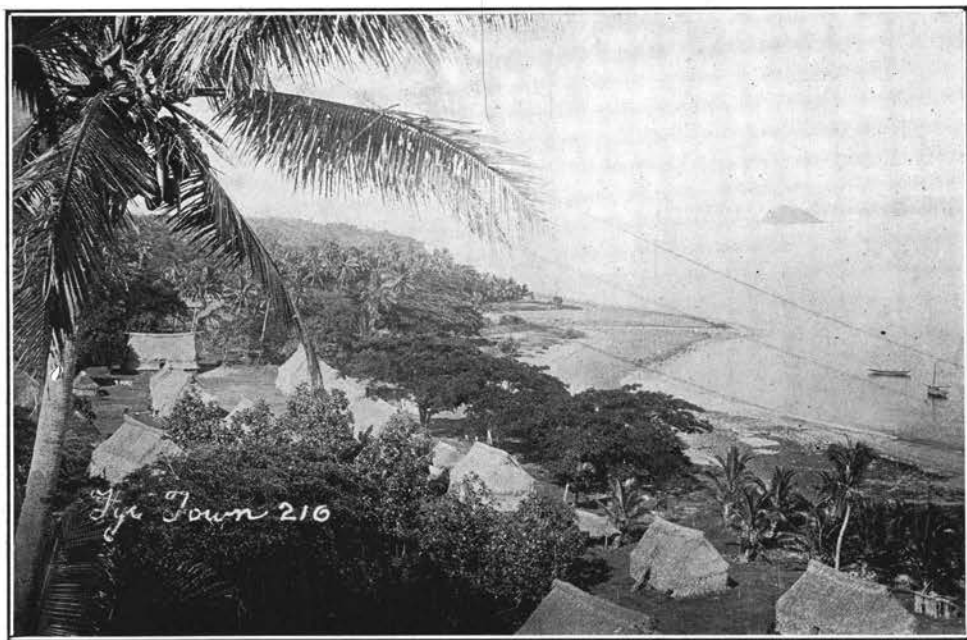
steamer days, the barges loaded with boxed bananas are towed in from every direction and even native bamboo rafts are brought into requisition. There is now a plan on foot to open up the Vancouver market for Fiji bananas. With such regular service to Los Angeles and San Francisco as Fiji has to Sydney and Melbourne, Hawaii could control the banana trade of the Pacific coast. I know what I am talking about when I make this statement, for I know what it costs to get the banana by rail from Galveston, where it is landed, to California.

I was quite surprised on getting off at Suva to discover that the colony was in the throes of bringing to birth a real live tourist bureau. I was seized upon by the different members, and even had a chat with the governor. On the subject of a Tourist Bureau for Fiji, however, the governor is a little conservative, being quite cautious about spending money for advertising the colony, but he has consented to the agreement of pound for pound for all moneys raised by the Suva Chamber of Commerce.

From Suva there are ideal inter-island cruisers. The steamers are splendid little electric lighted boats of a thousand tons. A \$2.50 a day cruise can be made from four or five days to two weeks, practically all in smooth water. The cruise takes you to islands where the grass house village still exists and the customs of the country have not changed much. The governor of Fiji is Sir Bicklan Escott, Lord High Commissioner of the South Seas and Consul-General of Great Britain, but he likes most of all just the title of "Sir," as he told my secretary and myself during our call. I took my secretary along to carry my letter from Governor Frear, of Hawaii, with its great cart-wheel gold seal. The Lord High Commissioner of the South Seas scarcely glanced at the official letter of introduction, but at once asked who my secretary was. I explained that he was Joseph Stickney and

I had brought him along because he called a bluff I had made a year ago, when I promised him that if he learned shorthand before I was ready to go, I would take him on my trip around the Pacific, and he had made good. The Governor seemed to think Joe had made good and the two became quite chummy. He showed the youngster the beautiful botanical gardens, helping him photograph anything he wished. Sir Bicklan Escott expressed much interest in the Hands-Around-the-Pacific movement and promised his hearty co-operation. He stated that the new Fijian tourist bureau had his support but he did not believe in advertising any advantages of a crown colony for fear that someone reading the advertisement would invest and lose his money, but he declared that he was open to conviction and that he was taking a great deal of interest in the new tourist bureau.

Copra is the money of the South Seas. Steamers ply between Fiji and Australia laden with copra. Fiji raises no better copra, and no finer coconut trees than we do in Hawaii. In fact, on the island of Kauai, our most northern island, is a plantation of coconut trees that bears with any of those in Fiji. A Fijian coconut baron with whom I travelled five years ago among the more distant islands of the group where most of his plantations are, showed me a picture of cattle feeding under the coconut trees and growing fat. His eyes grew big and he turned around unbelievably when I told him of a coconut grove near Lanai, in Hawaii, that was given over to Chinamen because white men wouldn't bother with it, yet it bore abundant coconuts, beneath the clusters of which grew an algaroba forest. Under these were scores of beehives filled with honey from the blossoming algaroba. Regardless of the bees and hives, cattle fattened on the algaroba beans that fell, while almost under the feet of the cattle, mother hens raised broods of chickens that picked up



Levuku, the Old Capital of Fiji.

a living from the soil. I am not surprised that the Fijian baron turned away with disbelief. I am disgusted that the white man in Hawaii will not take advantage of the profusion that the Almighty spreads before him.

Five years ago I came down to Fiji in an ancient ocean liner which set a table that made me protest to the company. Today I am traveling in a more palatial steamer than any that existed at the beginning of the century, the second largest boat that has ever gone south of the Line, but now joined in her run by the largest boat ever seen south of the equator. The table on the Niagara is equal to that of any of the Atlantic greyhounds, and superior to any hotel. English pheasants and venison are daily dainties and fried chicken appears on the breakfast menu. There is never a later meal without its courses of both game and poultry. Travel de luxe has arrived on the Pacific. The Fijian is becoming just as accustomed to it as is the Honolulu who travels south of the Line nowadays.

All too soon we steamed out of Suva. "Suva, Fiji, once produced a Duke Kahanamoku," someone had remarked to me as the Niagara anchored off Suva at 8:30 on the morning of the eighth day out from Honolulu, and the familiar outrigger canoes came to us from every direction, but they are quite like the ones we have in Hawaii. The principal difference is in the outrigger. The Fijian outrigger is of much more real value to the canoe than are the Hawaiian outriggers. They steady the canoe a great deal more and you may lean away over to one side or even stand on the platform across the top of the canoe and walk up and down without tipping the canoe over. In fact the whole family sometimes lives in a thatched house built out over the outrigger. The boys use sculls to propel their canoes, and the only thing that I saw in the harbor of Suva that reminded me of Hawaii was the swimming of the native boys. The Hawaiian boys are more adept at this than are the Fijians, but the Fijian boy

will dive deeper for a coin than will the Hawaiian, and he seems to stay under water longer; but there is no high jumping or diving. You can see him swimming yards below the surface searching or fighting for a coin that is zigzagging its way down.

Everything on the wharf, too, seemed different from what we were accustomed to in Hawaii. The woolly-haired natives, some of them with hardly anything on, greeted us with "Siandra," which means good-morning. Some of them had a tinge of red in their hair. I found that came from the fact that every Saturday they cover their hair with lime, and wash it off Sunday morning, leaving the hair that brilliant red they so greatly admire. The Fijian man takes great pride in the up-keep of his hair. It stands out in every direction and shields him from the sun. The women do not seem to think so much of their hair as do the men, but they too cover it with lime just before Sunday. The most striking costumes were those of the Fijian police. Dark blue coats and navy blue *lava lavas* or skirts with scalloped edges—my but they were proud! Then, too, there were the Ceylonese men and women dressed in the rich colors of British India.

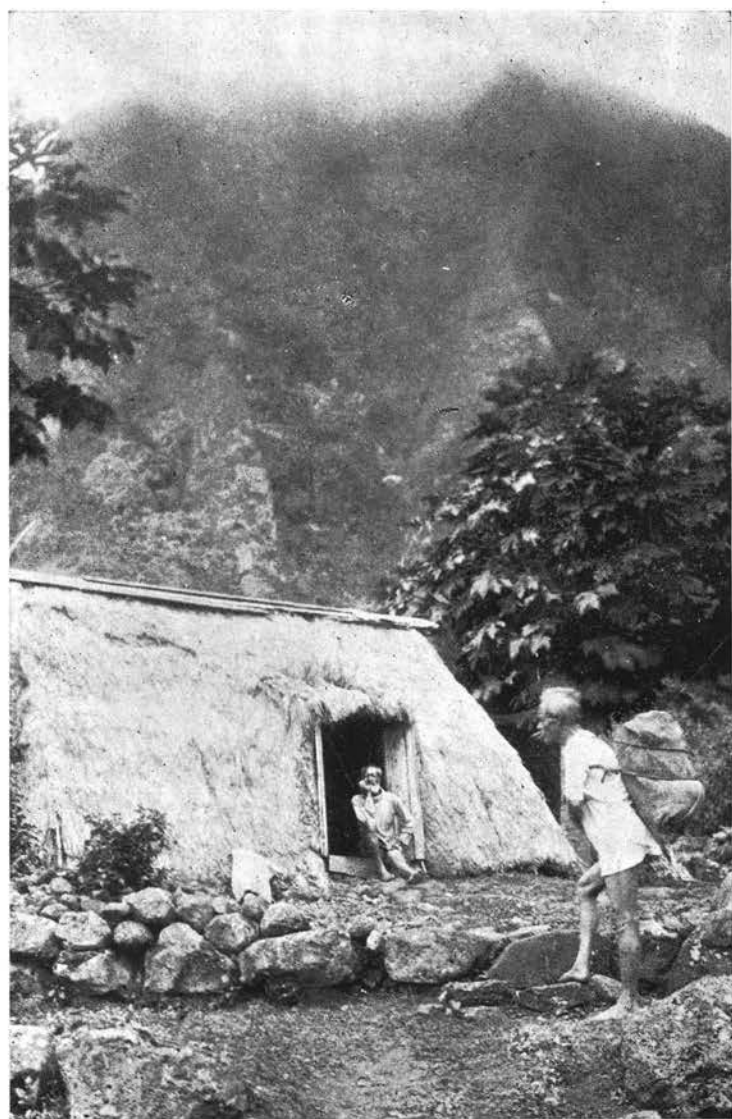
Suva is built on the side of a hill, and may be studied from the deck of the departing steamer. Some of its streets

are narrow and crooked, but shady and pretty. The new tourist bureau has started out with a tally-ho auto bus, and tourists are taken to see the sights around Suva at two shillings a head. Instead of taking the bus, we had spent out time looking for country trails and native grass houses. In these grass houses old time Fijians live who have not changed much in the last 100 years. They still wear *lava lavas* which are much more picturesque than our sewing machine-made clothes. There is plenty for the tourist to see about Suva, but he should wait over a trip, as the best sights are reached by the little launches and steamers that cruise among the islands. The new hotel in Suva, built by the Union Steamship Company of New Zealand, is completed, and tourists are now urged to stop over and enjoy the \$2.50 a day inter-island trips.

After all we did not leave Suva until late in the afternoon, as there were plenty of bananas to load for Auckland and Sydney. The swimming boys came again when we were departing. Their swimming under water was wonderful, but as Joe informs me, their stroke is not so good as that of our boys in Honolulu harbor and at Waikiki. Perhaps the new tourist bureau will see that some of the boys are trained, but I don't think they will ever touch our Duke.



A Fijian War Dance.



In the days when Melville lived, a prisoner in Typee valley in the Marquesas, the islands were populated by thousands who in life, feature and language closely resembled the Hawaiians. Today but a scant handful remain.



THE LOG OF THE SNARK.

The Last of the Marquesans

By CHARMIAN KITTREDGE LONDON *

Aboard the "Snark" in channel between Ua-Huka and Nuka-Hiva, Marquesas Islands, 3:30 p. m., Friday, Dec. 6, 1907. Lat. 8° 47' S. Lon. 139° 44' W.

CAN'T you see it?—can't you see it, Cape Martin right ahead there in the west, and Comptroller Bay just around the point?—Comptroller Bay, into which the Valley of Typee opens, where Melville escaped from the cannibals. Then another and dimmer headland, beyond which is Taiohae, where we shall anchor at sunset if the fair wind holds.

Captain Warren picked up Ua-huka (Washington Island) at daylight, and the first I heard, awakening under the

life-boat, was Herrmann up the main-mast calling down. But I was so sure of my full stocking, and so very sleepy, that after rising half-way and seeing nothing, I subsided for another nap. I had been up at a little past three, looking at the Southern Cross—the first time I have ever seen it below the Line.

When I did finally turn out, I saw a volcanic island of beautiful form and proportion, gray-green and shimmering in the morning sun. We sailed toward it, passed it, and now it lies astern, touched with the sunset. The little island looks as if it has had a drought, for its steeps are as yellow with dried grass as California is in the autumn, with here and there a hint of dull green.

Aboard the "Snark," Taiohae Bay, Nuka-Hiva, Marquesas Islands, Saturday, December 7, 1907, 10 a. m.

It is a cyclorama of painted cardboard, done by an artist whose knowledge of perspective was limited. The walls inclosing the green still water in which we ride at anchor, the pinnacles and bastions half-way to the rugged scissored skyline, the canyons and gorges, sun-tanned beaches, grass-huts under luxuriant plummy palms, and the rich universal verdure—it is all painted boldly on upright cardboard. There is a rift in the amphitheatre, toward the sea, and on either side the opening, booming surf breaks upon the feet of the two Sentinels of tilted strata, crowned with feathery trees. It is an astounding scene, and cannot be compared with any place I ever saw. The mirrored effect of the atmosphere on the vertical mountains is like that on windward Oahu in Hawaii; but the form and lines of the landscape round about this enchanting bay are unlike and unsurpassing anything in my book of memory pictures.

... It seems rather odd, as this morning wears on, that no one else comes out to us—only one indolent native has had curiosity enough to approach—a well-featured brown fellow. We sent him in search of bananas, and he wanted five francs for one bunch. He accepted half of that with perfect contentment; and then we all fell to and stuffed inordinately on the first fresh fruit in two months, and agreed that we had never eaten bananas before—so luscious were these.

After lunch we climbed reluctantly into our "store clothes," shoes being particularly odious. There were apparently no white women on the beach except a Mrs. Fisher, her daughter, and a niece, a French school teacher, and the sisters at the Mission. We were also informed that fruit, eggs, fowls, vegetables, and nearly everything else that we have been

hungering for and thirsting for, are extremely scarce—almost out of the question, in fact. However, when making arrangements with Mrs. Fisher for two meals a day, she assured us that good limes and oranges are plentiful; that fowls can be had occasionally for a reasonable price; that the mangoes are beginning to ripen, although the bread-fruit season is not yet in; but that coconuts are abundant. There were also hints of fresh-water prawns, fish, wild goat, water cress, and tomatoes, but no potatoes—the last importation from California being exhausted. Mr. Edwin Somebody-or-Other misled us by his glowing description of the lavish and automatic supply of everything edible in Nuka-Hiva. There is a French bakery—glory be—where crusted loaves are made at frequent intervals. This is a welcome surprise—an excellent cross between French and Italian bread.

This afternoon we decided to rent the only available cottage. Imagine our pleasure when we discovered that it was the old club-house where Robert Louis Stevenson frequently dropped in during his call at Taiohae. In one corner of the large main room is a sort of stationery stand, where drinks used to be mixed. The house is owned by the Societe, and before promising it to us on any terms, Mr. Kreiech had to negotiate with deliberation with the native couple who live there as caretakers. No one here makes the mistake of doing anything on time or in haste, and the man who tries to rush the natives is the man lacking foresight. But Mr. Kreiech is evidently destined for success with the kanakas, for the elderly pair are to move into the detached kitchen, and we shall take possession of the cottage to-morrow. Jack and I could easily move in ten minutes all their belongings—a bedstead and bedding and a few garments hanging on nails; but twenty-four hours is not considered too much time to allow. We

saw these two old persons at the store at five o'clock, at which happy hour the workmen gather on Saturday afternoons to be paid off. Practically the entire population of the village drops in socially—a pitifully dwindled community in these latter years. The woman from our cottage is constantly attended by an enormous *puarka* (hog), given her by the captain of the Norwegian bark. She fondles it as if it were a beloved dog—although I could not help wondering if her affections were not slightly gustatory in character. We saw her pitch viciously into a Norwegian sailor who waxed too familiar with her pet.

Jack and I sat on a big dry-goods box on the veranda of the little store, dangled our happy heels against the sides, and stared at and were stared at by the natives, while we munched and sucked some villainous striped candy that Martin bought. Here were our first Marquesans—and hardly a pure-breed among them! The blend is baffling in many cases—Spanish, Portuguese, German, French, Corsican, Italian, English, American. One little girl with snapping black eyes and curly hair was pointed out as a true Marquesan specimen; but someone contradicted the assertion with the statement that her mother was half Irish. She has been “given away” as Hawaiian children are passed along, and lives in terror of the short temper and long arm of her adopted sire.

We were immediately struck, upon landing, with an ominous narrowness of chest and stoop of shoulders among the natives, only a few showing any robustness. And the explanation came from moment to moment in a dreadful coughing that racks the doomed wretches. The little that is left of the race is perishing, and it is not a pretty process. The men and women are victims of asthma, phthisis, and the sad “galloping” consumption that slays a man in two months or less—to say nothing of other and un-



nameable curses of disease that "civilization" has brought. And as for children—there are very few born any more. A handful of years have made a fearful change in the Marquesas, the islanders going down before disease so rapidly that to-day, for instance, only nineteen able-bodied men can be mustered in Taiohae for ship-loading. It is only the infusion of outlander blood that holds the fading population at all.

The women wear the *holoku* of Hawaii—in Marquesan *eueu*, in English. *Mother-Hubbard*—the men being variously habited in overalls with bright striped net shirts, or merely in the *pareu*, a large square of red or blue, blotched with bizarre design in white or yellow—an English importation. Everybody, of all ages and both sexes, smokes cigarettes of strong native tobacco rolled in a spiral of dried leaf, or bamboo strip, or cane.

Taiohae, Sunday, December 8, 1907.

Once up this morning and the cobwebs brushed out of my brain, I was glad of another morning afloat in the incomparable harbor. We were lucky enough to arrive in time for a very important event in Marquesan circles. One Ta'ara Tamarii, a part-Hawaiian part-Marquesan, familiarly called Tomi, was to hold a great feast commemorating the first anniversary of his mother's death. One such occasions, one of the ceremonies is to erect a cross upon the grave. But over against this pious symbol, the feature of rarest interest is a procession of the natives bringing in roasted pigs for the feast, imitating the days not so far gone when successful warriors returned with the bodies of their vanquished foes.

The host himself, the high and burly Tomi, was waiting when we went ashore. We strolled along the wide green beach road (if road it can be called where never rolls a wheel), past Mrs. Fisher's picturesque tumble-down cottage, on up a gently rising stony trail, over brooks and

by scattered grass houses built on ancient *pae-paes* described by Melville—high platforms of stones laid by dead and gone Marquesans. The natives of to-day haven't the ambition or strength to pile such masonry, and so they squat upon the sages of their forefathers.

Now and again we were overtaken by hurrying natives who had some part to perform in the festivities or who were carrying articles for the feast. One wild-eyed, strapping young woman, reckless with drink she had obtained somehow, attracted our attention by her exasperated attempts to pick up a battered accordion that kept dropping out of her bundle. Although she fell repeatedly, any offer of help was fiercely resisted.

We passed one hut, before which lay spread a half-dozen roasted porkers, done to a turn and awaiting transportation to the house of Tomi. Finally we came within hearing of a barbaric rhythmic harangue in a woman's high, strong voice, and were told it was a chant of welcome, the burden being that the occasion was made perfect by our presence. Following the wild sound, we turned, full of tingling curiosity, into an inclosure containing a spic and span new cottage built above a high open basement. To the right, through the trees, we could see the welcoming chantress—a swarthy elderly creature with a certain lean savage beauty, ham-wise upon a corner of a noble *pae-pae* that supported a grass hut. We were made very much at home by Tomi and his family, who received us in a half-shy, affectionate way. His wife had a very refined, well-featured face, while his youngest daughter, a girl of twelve or thirteen, was a veritable beauty of any time or place.

We were soon out of doors again, seeing what we could see. Martin and I worked our cameras energetically, for never was there such incentive. Behind the house was a long arbor of freshly plaited palms, under which, upon the

ground spread with leaves, the natives were to eat their *puarka* and *poi-poi*. There were mighty wooden bowls of this *poi-poi*, which is a thick and nutritive paste made from breadfruit, instead of from *taro* as in Hawaii. Breadfruit *poi-poi* is buried in the ground for an indefinite period, that used on this occasion having been entombed for years. I surreptitiously poked my finger into one gray mess in a hugh hand-hewn calabash, but I did not like the taste as well as the *taro poi*.

Scores of merrymakers moved or sat about the grounds, women gossiping in groups and inhaling endless cigarettes of the acrid native tobacco, naked pickaninnies tumbling in the grass or sucking sections of fresh young coconut, while to and fro stalked Tomi's brothers carrying more calabashes of *kao-kao* (food) on their polished shoulders—magnificent bronze savages girdled in scarlet, and over these bright cintures ordinary leather belts, in the backs of which were stuck murderous knives.

Altogether, fourteen huge coconut-fed hogs had been roasted whole in the ground among hot stones. These hogs were laid, four or five at a time, in a savory row near the arbor. Tomi's brothers drew their long knives with a flourish and fell to carving the steaming meat, meanwhile surrounded by yearning, sniffing dogs of all mongrel breeds under heaven. As soon as one lot was carved, another lot was brought. The two biggest brothers willingly posed for us, once bearing a greasy pig on a pole between them, and again with great wooden bowls of calabashes upon their glistening shoulders.

There was a sudden alarming change in the music. We ran to the front of the house, not to miss anything, where an old woman was loudly mouthing a rude and protracted cry that was much too sinister and menacing to be pretty, and made creepy sensations down one's

spine. There were answering warlike cries in men's voices from a distance among the trees. The exchanging calls, like tom-toms and war-drums, split the calm air weird and ghastly questionings seemed to be in the voices of the women, and incommunicable horrors of suggestion in the resounding replies from unseen bearers of victorious burdens.

It was not a long procession that wound into view through the palms and *boorau* trees and past us to the rear of the house; but it was led by a king's son, and as the slow, ominous double-file came on, he repeatedly turned to it with exhorting vociferations that called forth a howling clamor of assent to some ungodly proposition. The men carried long leaf-swathed bundles, each bundle slung high on bamboo poles between two bearers. It was comforting to be assured that the packages were only pigs wrapped to resemble *long-pig*—which term is too ghastly obvious to need explanation. But the actors in the tragedy entered with such zest and lack of shame into the spirit of the seeming, that we were led to speculate upon how many years, if left to themselves, it would take them to lapse into their old habits of appetite. I hate to spoil the vivid, savage picture, but the anachronisms were too funny to leave out. For instance, one man sported a top hat above a tattered rag of a calico shirt; several wore ludicrous derbys of the low-crowned "Weary Willie" variety, and the king's son (who, by the way, was none other than the man who wanted a dollar a bunch for bananas the day before) shone in decent ducks and a native straw hat. But we had to be satisfied, our willing imaginations eliminating the comedy and grasping the beauty of the entirety of the scene, and Tomi's brawny, half-nude brothers, carrying the biggest bundle of leaf-wrapped flesh, made up for any discrepancies. In spite of the anachronisms in costume,

there was a tremendous sense of unreality about the whole proceedings. It was too good to be true that we should happen upon such a revival of by-gone savagdom, even if we did have to stretch a little the length of the pigs!

Upon the instant the procession appeared, several old *vahines* began jumping stiffly up and down like electrified mummies, their arms held rigidly to their shriveled sides—after the manner of the “jumping widows” described by Melville—and emitting the most remarkable noises that ever came from human throats. This they kept up during the passing of the procession, and it seemed that their function was to announce the readiness of the feast—not to spoil the appetites of the guests, as a fastidious diner might have suspected.

But no epicure, however outraged, could have quarrelled with the collation to which we were bidden. There was but one disappointment for us—to our sorrow we were specially honored by eating in the house, at a table, with all the implements of an effete civilization. We bowed to the inevitable, but with secret rebellion in view of the palmy banquet outside on the ground.

Our dinner was course-served by the cook himself, a slim Marquesan, but he certainly was a chef to remember. We had fresh-water shrimps, big fellows tasting like New England lobster; wild chicken (descended from the domestic ones brought by ships) boiled in milk squeezed from the meat of coconuts, and delicately flavored with native curry and other spices; roast sucking-pig, as fine and white as spring fowl; for salad they gave us water-cress, crisp and succulent; and there were potatoes, real Irish potatoes, come all the way from San Francisco via Tahiti, French-fried and with a flavor of homesickness. We were not served with *poi-poi*, but our old favorite the *taro* was there, to my utter gratification. Absinthe was passed

around before eating, and California wine, white and red, flowed during the meal, followed by a sweet French champagne.

Mrs. Fisher and I were the only women at the board, while outside on the veranda, in fine white *eucus*, with their black locks flower-crowned, the more pampered of the native women had their goodies, unavoidably reminding one of a dusky harem. Now that I am having a chance to observe, I think one might discover more beauty among the women here were it not for the shocking manner in which they wear their hair, white women as well as natives—brushed straight back from the forehead and hanging in a braid behind. Such a fashion is trying to the most lovely face.

Dinner was diversified by considerable exercise, for we must run to the windows to see the *hula-hula* of the natives, who would nearly kill themselves at the untranslatable sentiments of the songs. These were accompanied, of all things, by an accordion, that had a habit of sighing profoundly at the end of each stanza. Then there was much mirth and banter over the swift sneakings for home of certain men carrying large portions of *puarka*. It is the custom that each guest may take home whatever of his allotment of meat he does not consume on the spot. One furtive kanaka trying to get away unobserved with what looked to be a whole hog in two sections slung each on the end of a bamboo pole, was detected and hooted out of sight. We were told that this man always departed early with all he could lay his hands on.

It was a wild afternoon that followed, dance upon dance, until it became an orgy. The *hula-hula* here is largely Tahitian, and is faster and briefer and less graceful than the Hawaiian *hula*, while the music has not the charm of the Hawaiian. In fact, we heard only one air of to-day, played on the accordion; and

the only beauty it had was that it made the men and women dance.

Everybody danced, everybody applauded. Even I had to join in a waltz with the two captains, much to the amusement of the natives. Sailors from the bark shook a leg or so to keep the fun boiling. At the height of the general madness, the old bow-shouldered Viking, who had been gazing heavily-lidded and vacuously at the scene with an idiotic expression on his pendant lip, without warning sprang up like a monster marionette, and crashed into the middle of the suffering floor in a mighty hornpipe. Pandemonium broke loose, everybody yelled and screeched with delight, until the giant was suddenly smitten self-conscious and dropped foolishly into his chair.

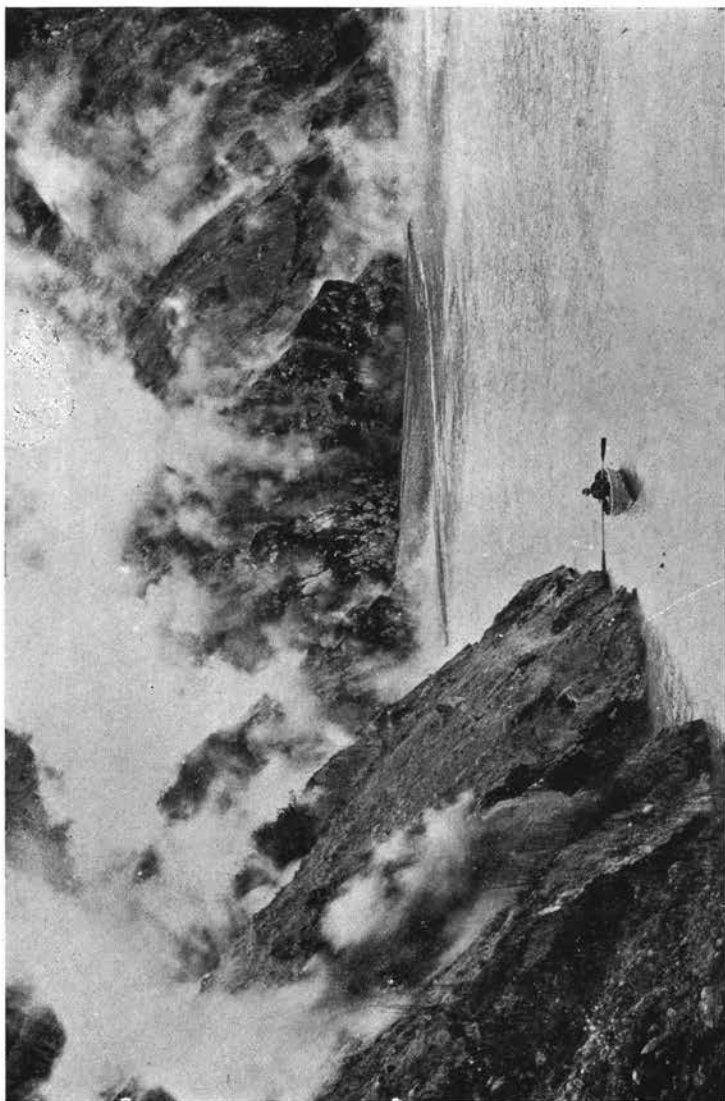
The windows opening on the porches were crowded with shining dark heads wreathed in white flowers, and when I begged for a wreath I was soon crowned

with a fragrant circlet of tuberose, or such they most nearly resemble, twined with glossy green leaves.

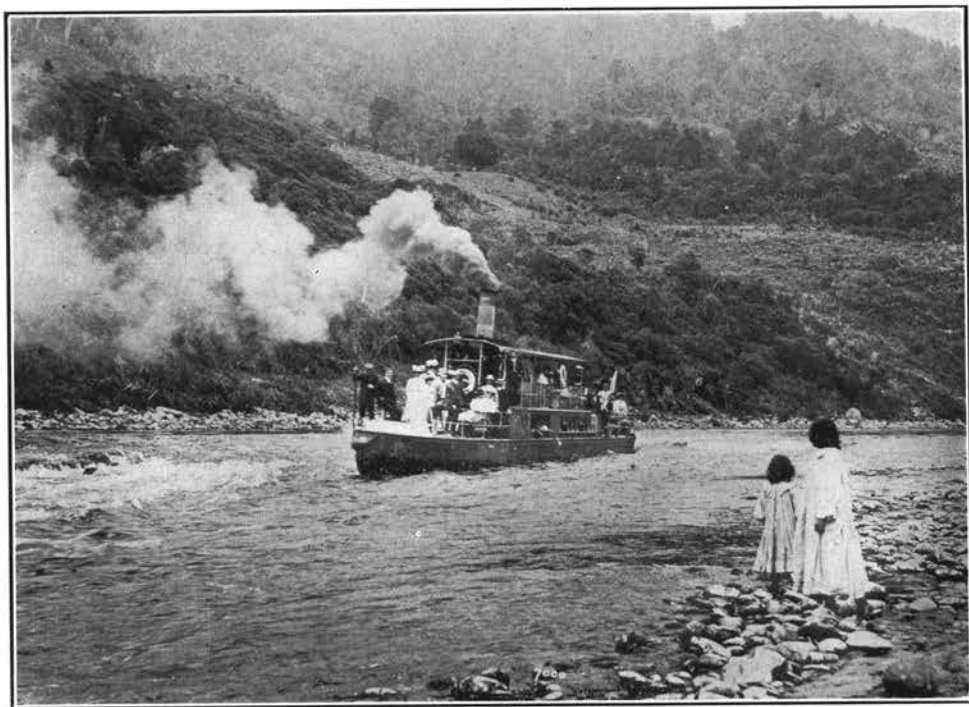
After watching the fun a little longer we left, somewhat delayed in our farewells by Martin, who at the last moment engaged in a particularly brilliant *hula-hula* with half a dozen of the men. The homeward walk included many stops and rests, and it was an intense relief to strike the soft green turn of the main road.

We are going to be very happy in our independent fashion in our clean little house with its big living room and closet, an ample veranda for sleeping and working, and best of all a concrete bathing place out of doors under a shed connected with our side door. There is room in the house for the Victor and all of its records, and word of the talking machine has already gone forth so that there are many peepers through our vine-clad fence.





Where the wonderful pink terraces once delighted the tourist in New Zealand, there is now a lake of boiling water over which he is taken in a power launch to visit the steaming sulphur cracks over the site of the once famous pink terraces.



On the Wanganui River.

Napier and the North Island

By H. F. ALEXANDER.

NAPIER is the Naples of New Zealand. It has the finest beach and the most splendid seawall boulevard in the southern hemisphere. It has a climate that is always May, and a people that are as energetic as nay that are south of the line. The 30,000 Club of Napier is developing a new tourist route from that city to Wellington, the Capital of the Dominion.. Several times a week steamers from both Wellington and Auckland call at Napier,

and there is the trunk line railway from Wellington that makes Napier its northern terminal, but the 30,000 club is ambitious. It is after new routes and new development.

Napier is on the North Island of New Zealand about halfway between Auckland and Wellington. It faces the broad Pacific and there is frequent steamer service. This region of New Zealand is one of the finest grazing countries in the Dominion, and as you know, New Zea-

land is one of the foremost dairying countries of the world, to say nothing of the wool that is grown here and the frozen mutton that is shipped to Great Britain. Land that is not good for grazing is good for wheat, and, if it is not good for wheat, then it is apt to be excellent forest land. On the North Island of New Zealand the great forests are being cleared. Here we have the immense Kauri tree, the pride of New Zealand, a tree that even California might envy the possession. This is the tree from which is secured the famous Kauri gum, but it does not come from the standing tree. Trees that hundred or perhaps thousands of years ago have fallen and rotted have left their resin or gum beneath the soil, and this is dug up by the Kauri gum digger who sometimes makes a good living at his chosen work, for this gum is the basis of the best varnishes and is always in great demand at a high price. After the forests are cleared come the great traction plows that prepare the land for the wheat that is taken by wagon to the nearest railway station. All of these things are shown the tourist and if it is possible he is persuaded to become a settler and a resident in New Zealand.

The real tourist, however, wishes first of all to see the native New Zealander, the real Maori, who is a brother in language and color and customs with the Hawaiian and the Samoan. There are about 40,000 pure Maoris in New Zealand and many of these are seen in the Thermal District which may be reached from Napier by stagecoach or by rail from Wellington to Auckland. Here there are a number of native settlements. The Maori maids dress in feather robes much as did royalty in Hawaii a century ago, but never did the Hawaiians excel in the carving of wood and in the building of really beautiful homes as did the Maoris. These beautifully carved Maori houses are a feature of the Thermal District. Perhaps the greatest feature of Rotorua

is the great bathing establishment which Donne flattered in his day. This spa is equal to any in Europe, and one may bathe in the warm springs about Rotorua for nothing, or he may, at a reasonable price, secure every kind of massage and electrical treatment.

It is needless to say that the native children care nothing for the Tourist Bureau of New Zealand save that it brings those who throw pennies into the warm pools that abound everywhere that they may dive for them. There are parts of this Thermal District over which it is not safe to walk, for at any time in the year a new warm spring is liable to bubble up. Everywhere there are geysers. There are those which come with a rush and a roar that are safe to visit. There are others such as Waimangu that spouts up 1500 feet and woe betide anyone who may be standing within reach of this stream, for it does not always shoot upright. Some years ago a party of three tourists, who were making a photograph of an eruption of this great geyser, were caught from the ledge of rock on which they stood and carried by the boiling flood of water to the stream below and were boiled to death some think. Fortunately Waimangu is seldom in action today. For several miles in this district there is really a wonderland comparable only with the infernal regions. There are mountains up which you climb to look over the edge and wait for the water to bubble and boil and shoot up, or perhaps you may slip a bar of soap down the yawning mouth and hasten matters. There are other parts where steam lakes suddenly mount to the skies and, unless you are a kamaaina, you never can tell just what is going to happen. At Rotorua there is one peaceful lake, great Rotorua. Here you may sail in safety or you may take a launch or rowboat and go out for a day's fishing and you will catch some of the most speckled trout in the world. Years ago

the great white and pink terraces were the attraction that drew everyone to the Thermal District of New Zealand, but one day, almost without warning, an entire mountain side was blown out hundreds of square miles, burying beneath boiling mud the surrounding country, and changing the aspect of the region, while the pink and white terraces disappeared forever and now it is a boiling lake. You may sail on this boiling lake if you wish. I have done so and we have approached the still smoking, steaming sides of the mountain. Those who were foolish attempted to dip their hands in the boiling lake, but it is a performance that is seldom tried the second time. This whole region has been made accessible to the tourist. The government has built launches, has bought auto-trucks and automobiles; has built hotels and has run all of these at cost. Then it has leased them out under strict supervision permitting the contractors to charge sufficient to make their profit and no more. The result is, in Rotorua you may secure excellent board and lodging for from four shelling or a dollar a day up, and for \$5.00 you may visit all of the wonders I have described. There are, of course,

long automobile rides through this region and all its other Thermal Regions and lakes and even 50 or 60 miles away to the wonderful Wanganui River itself.

This river is called the Rhine of New Zealand, but the Rhine River is not a thousandth part so beautiful. The start down the Wanganui is made from the railway station of Taranui. There you board a great long native canoe hollwed from one of the great Kauri logs. It has a motor, but going down stream this is not needed, for you shoot forward with the speed of an arrow. Soon, however, the rapids are passed and at the great gorge on either side of which ascend great green precipices, you are transferred to the little power launch that carries you a half a day's journey to the little hotel that is really a great immense houseboat moored to the side of the canyon. From here you may take a walk and visit some of the remarkable falls that pour down into the Wanganui. Later you are transferred at Papareeke to a larger steamer that carries you down stream to the town of Watanui where the train is taken for Wellington, the capital of New Zealand, and the headquarters of the government Tourist Bureau.



A Maori Haka-haka, or War Dance.



Arthur Rickard, the president of the Million's Club of N. S. W., is a typical progressive Australian, born and bred on the island continent, self made and the most successful real estate man in the metropolis of the Commonwealth. He is the "live wire" of the movement.



Going to New South Wales.

What the Million Club is Doing for Australia

By PERCY HUNTER.

IT was from Hawaii that the Hands Around the Pacific movement radiated in every direction, and it was from the Honolulu 100,000 club that we took the idea of our Millions Club. It is with a feeling of pride that the Millions Club of New South Wales points to its achievements and plans for the future. It is just three years since the club was organized with the avowed object of ensuring the advancement of Sydney so that its population might reach the one million mark: the club being styled "the Million Club of Sydney." As the club gained strength by an increasing membership, the ideas of the members broadened and the name was

changed to that of the "Millions Club of New South Wales." Its main object now became one to induce every town and village in the state to attract population to the district and thus create prosperity for the vast potential territory of which Sydney is the capital. The broader plans developed broader men and soon some of the ablest men of Australia, America, Great Britain and indeed most other civilized lands met with the members of the Millions Club in Sydney to exchange ideas. Such intermingling is undoubtedly a good thing for all concerned.

In the original "Million Club of Sydney" there were fewer than 400 members.

Today the Millions Club of New South Wales has a membership of 2,000 and it is increasing daily. The feeling which prompted the establishment of such a club has spread to individual districts. Parramatta is forming her 100,000 club, while many other towns are proposing to affiliate their local organizations with the Millions Club. The fame of the club has spread beyond Australia. In New Zealand, Napier, adopting the main features of the Millions Club's articles of association, has organized a Thirty Thousand Club and to show its bonafides it spent within the first year of its existence one thousand pounds to advertise Napier to the world and it still had four hundred pounds in its treasury to continue its propaganda. From Wellington came a suggestion that the Millions Club of New South Wales should co-operate with the New Zealand Club and call a convention of all the progressive clubs of Australasia with the object of exchanging views and planning to advance the Hands-Around-the-Pacific movement.

The Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club has entertained some of the biggest men in Honolulu and in London and it has been our privilege and pleasure to extend the right hand of fellowship to officers of the Honolulu organization—assuring them that Australia will take her share in advancing the movement which aims at uniting the Pacific lands and making them better known to the world.

The millions Club has taken great interest in furthering the proper kind of Anglo-Saxon migration to Australia, and with considerable success. Under the auspices of the club, hundreds of boys have been brought out from England to become Australians. Reports from their employers indicate that they have proved splendid material, and the indications are that Australia could most beneficially absorb the 20,000 boys that England could send to us annually. Nor has the Mil-

lions Club stopped with the boys; it is giving the girls a chance, and has successfully opened subscriptions to aid in bringing the much needed domestic servant to Australia. In furtherance of its policy of plentiful immigration for New South Wales, the club has taken much interest in irrigation matters, and has had as its guests distinguished irrigationists, who have enthused us in the work of water conservation now going on in New South Wales.

It is impossible to overestimate the importance of the fortnightly lunches. These hold the club together and make the workers acquainted with each other. If there is a suggestion which one might make, it would be to study the success of similar clubs of America, and particularly that of Honolulu, which is nearest us. The Millions Club and the weekly luncheon club of Honolulu were born in the same year and month. In three years the Honolulu Club has never missed its weekly luncheon. When the "sag" came, for weeks there were but seven or twelve members present at the weekly lunches, and then the steady growth began, until today there are never less than a hundred members present at the Wednesday luncheon of the Honolulu Club.

The lunch begins at noon sharp, and the president and secretary are given the first twenty minutes. At 12:20 the speaker of the day is introduced and at 20 minutes to 1 the meeting is thrown open for general discussion. It took months to train the members to reply to the speaker, and to make independent comments of their own. Soon, however, members became eager to take part in the discussions, splendid speakers developed, and not only that, but enthusiastic workers sprang up, until today there are always more than a hundred members of the Honolulu Club at the regular lunch, and it is the great, powerful, progressive organization for civic good in Hawaii.

Our lunches have held us together; they have been largely responsible in creating public interest in the Millions Club, and once we thoroughly find ourselves, our fortnightly lunches will become weekly affairs, and the really live and energetic workers of the club will be discovered and our power for good augmented a thousand fold. Our strength must lie in our good fellowship.

In America practically every city has its Million, Hundred Thousand, or "Ad" Club, and once a year chartered trains carry thousands of delegates to the city selected for the annual convention. We should organize throughout Australasia, and hold annual conventions for the exchange of ideas.

It is interesting to recall some of our our mile posts of progress when at our lunches distinguished guests assisted to carry forward movements beneficial to our city and state, which had their inception in the Millions Club.

The regular fortnightly lunches are held at "Farmers," but several times it has been necessary to prepare for several hundred members; for this reason the dinner to popularize the system of universal military training was held in the vestibule of the Town Hall. Senator, the Hon. G. F. Pearce, then minister for defence of the Commonwealth, was the guest of honor and the speaker; he delivered a thrilling and inspiring address that aroused his hearers and stirred the press throughout Australia to explain away many misapprehensions in the minds of Australians who did not thoroughly appreciate the actual advantages, to everyone concerned, of universal military training.

Again, a month or so later at the Town Hall, hundreds of the Millions Club members gathered to entertain the Dominion's Trade Commissioners. On this occasion their cup-bearer of eloquence, the Hon. G. Forster, delivered the speech of a statesman that made known to Aus-

tralia, through those present, and the press, the splendid plans and projects for the unity of purpose on the part of the overseas Dominions of the Empire.

The press has shown an enthusiastic interest in the work and objects of the Millions Club, many of the most distinguished journalists of New South Wales having become members.

Australia's lone Governor, His Excellency, Lieut. Col. Hubert Murray, the Commonwealth's Lieutenant, Governor of Papua, as a guest of the Club, interested a large gathering in the story of how Australia managed affairs in *her* island colony.

While the press is giving increased space to the remarks of the Millions Club speakers, the time seems opportune when the most instructive talks of distinguished speakers should be reprinted in pamphlet form for the education of the young and for use in schools.

The late Hon. J. L. Trefle, Minister for lands, gave one of those interesting Millions Club talks that should be preserved, and distributed at least among the prospective settlers on irrigated lands, for the minister spoke from first hand knowledge most interestingly of the War-ragamba water conservation scheme.

Often now the gathering of the Millions Club are held in the Town Hall, which, it is hoped, may soon become the lunching place for the regular weekly meetings of this growing organization.

Here the members of the British Parliamentary party were the guests of the Club, and Lord Emmott in his speech made known to Australia and the world the full meaning of the mission of his party so far as Australasia is concerned; while with Messrs. Donald, MacMaster, Stuart, Wortley, and A. Sherwell, his lordship placed before the lovers of a white Australia the Imperial aspect of Australasian defence and immigration.

The people of New South Wales, were aroused by the press to the

patriotic aims of the Millions Club and its plans began to receive the co-operation of the public.

Mr. T. E. Sedgwick of London read a paper before the Club outlining his plan for securing domestic servants from England. This matter was taken up in a practical manner by the Millions Club, Mr. Sedgwick's address being followed up by a women's meeting at the Town Hall, when subscriptions were opened for assisting domestics to emigrate from England to good positions in New South Wales.

Again at the Town Hall, at a luncheon attended by hundreds of members, the Right Hon. Sir George H. Reid, P.C., G.C.M.G., Australia's High Commissioner in London, signalized his return to the state of which he was long Premier, by thanking Australia through the Millions Club for its welcome to him throughout the Commonwealth. The Prime Minister of Australia, the Hon. Joseph Cook, was present to welcome the High Commissioner on behalf of the Millions Club.

This Club is now the recognized organization for bringing together the great men who visit Australia or who are products of the Commonwealth, and the thoughtful active men of New South Wales.

The High Commissioner is president of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club in London. Early in December, Mr. Alexander Hume Ford, Editor of the Mid-Pacific Magazine, and vice-President of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club in Hawaii, addressed the members of the Millions Club, and explained the present mission of that organization to the Club members, and the Millions Club will co-operate in the plan to have all of the countries of the Pacific work together for the advancement of the Pacific, and in a co-operative movement to keep the tourist moving around, instead

of across, the Great Ocean; and to jointly place before the whole world the story of the attractions of Pacific lands to the tourist, immigrant and investor. Evidence that the Millions Club endorsement was a thing to be desired even outside of New South Wales was evidenced as soon as it was announced that the club would participate in the Hands-Around-the-Pacific movement. Letters and telegrams reached the Club from every Australian state and New Zealand endorsing the position taken by the Millions Club. The telegram from Mr. Henry Stead, Editor of the Australasian "Review of Reviews," was typical of the many others:

"Regret exceedingly unable present luncheon. Heartiest sympathy with Hands-Around. Friendship greater safeguard peace than battleships and armies."

The members of the United States Commission, sent by President Wilson and the Panama-Pacific Exposition authorities to interest the nations of the Pacific in the great exhibition, were entertained by the Millions Club. This was their farewell to Australasia. Ex-Governor Alva Adams of Colorado, head of the Commission, gave an impassioned address that aroused the enthusiasm of the Millions Club members again and again as he dwelt in words of eloquence upon the necessity of filling the Commonwealth with people of Anglo-Saxon blood, before the opportunity to do so passed away forever. So eloquent and stirring were the words of the American governor that one of the Millions Club members arranged at his own expense to have the entire address put in print for distribution in the schools and colleges. At this luncheon, Major Cloman delivered the invitation of the United States to have the compulsory service cadets participate in the Panama-Pacific Exposition, that America may have a living example presented of it of the feasibility of the scheme for military

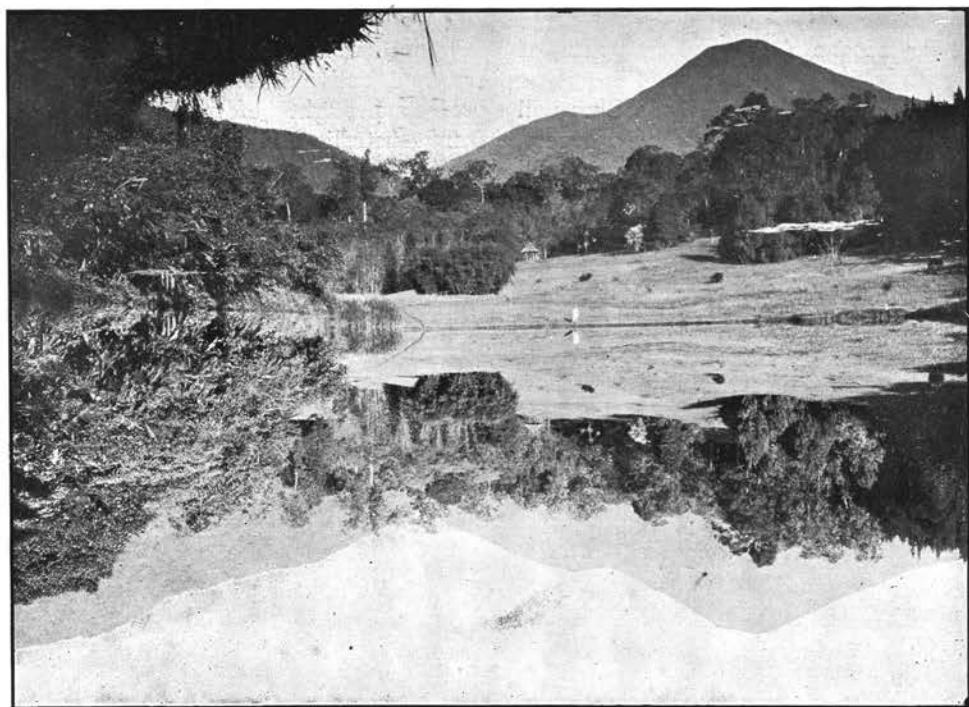
training of the Anglo-Saxon youth of the Pacific.

It is hoped that the Millions Club will erect many new milestones of progress, and that soon the fortnightly lunches will become weekly affairs, at which will be

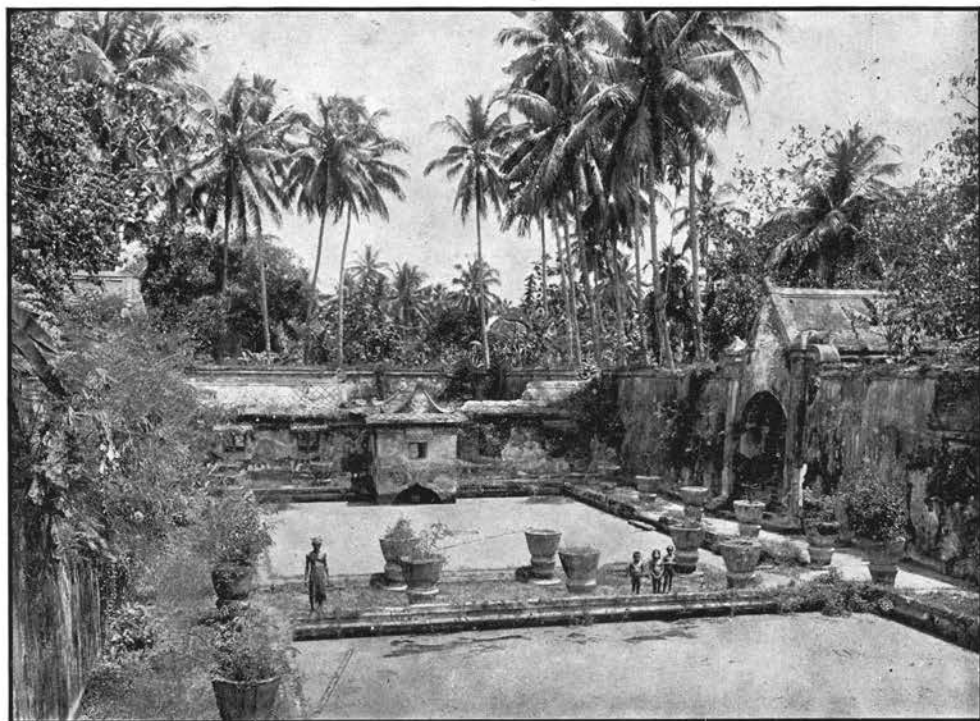
developed our local speakers and workers, and active interest aroused in the projects brought before us by speakers from Australia and abroad who have the love of our country and humanity in their hearts.



Children the Millions Club is Landing in Australia.



Among the Mountains of Java.



The Coconut is Ever Present Thruout the Island.



In the Mountains of Java

By JOSEPH B. STICKNEY.

IT was early morning when I set out from Garoet on my walk to Lake Begendit, seven miles away. This is the largest lake in the vicinity of Garoet, there being numerous smaller ones, but none of them, however, fit to swim in. The water in most of them is not over five feet deep, and there is a thick growth of moss on the bottom that tangles the feet, and we of Hawaii like to swim.

The road to Lake Begendit lies through numerous native villages. It is easy to tell from the actions of the natives that they don't see many white men; for instance: the natives keep goats for their milk, and it is the duty of the little children to tend them and keep the flocks from getting mixed. On the road I passed several of these flocks and whenever I approached the children left their goats to themselves and retreated out of sight behind bushes. In one or two places when I passed the natives all sat down and took off their hats as a sign of respect. This was the first time I had ever had anyone treat me with so much respect, and whenever this happened it made me feel like a king looking over his

estates. The girls in the rice fields were bare to the waist, and whenever I came in sight, pulled their single garment up over their shoulders, leaving their legs bare away above the knees. These native girls seemed to be habitually giggling, and it was not very pretty to see them open their mouths and expose the red betel nut which they always chew. I thought at first that their mouths were bleeding. Some of the girls who would otherwise be quite pretty have their looks spoiled by this red juice all over their mouths. Moreover they everlastingly and habitually spit so you cannot travel on any road in Java without seeing spots of the red betel nut expectorated by the native women.

It is remarkable how quickly the natives of Java build their houses. In the morning on my way to Begendit I passed a spot where evidently a house was being built; there were a few bamboo sticks driven in the ground, and some men were carrying more bamboo. On my way home three hours later, I passed this same spot and behold there was a completed house of four or five rooms with a family already moving into it.

As soon as I reached the little open space on the banks of Lake Begendit I was immediately surrounded by a number of flower girls, boatmen and musicians with the crude "Anklung," or orchestra of bamboo joints. I escaped by jumping into a canoe and throwing the owner a bit of silver as I paddled off. He had never before experienced such conduct, but he didn't mind it in the least for it saved him the trouble of paddling me around. All he had to do was to sleep on the banks while his canoe made money for him without any effort on his part. This just suited the native's lazy, quiet nature. The flower girls and musicians stood on the banks and muttered to one another and by their black looks in my direction I judged that they were not saying anything to my credit, but in the meantime I was enjoying myself immensely. It was great. It was the first canoe I had paddled since leaving Waikiki Beach and I enjoyed every stroke of it. It was such fun to dip my paddle in the water, give a pull and feel the canoe bound forward. It was almost as exhilarating as at Waikiki, although the canoe was but a clumsy dugout, but it was a canoe, and I was the happiest boy in Java. After exploring Lake Begendit for about an hour I landed and made my way through the crowd of natives and started on my walk back to Garoet. I had a thirst on me that many a man would have given a good deal to possess, but I was afraid to drink the water I found, and so I contented myself with the thought that I would certainly "tank up" when I reached the hotel.

There is hardly anything more interesting in Java than to watch the true native life. The native restaurants, the quaint dress of the natives, the construction of the bamboo houses, the cultivation methods, and the native domesticated animals, such as the water-buffalo, are all of absorbing interest, and I had

excellent opportunities of studying all these phases of Javan life during my walk to and from Lake Begendit.

But there are other walks from Garoet, scores of them. One morning at 4:30 my Malay boy woke me up and made me understand that the "balloon carriage" was waiting. A balloon carriage is a two-wheeled affair intended for steep climbing, pulled by three horses with room enough inside for four persons. I hurriedly ate a cold snack and went and stood by the carriage, where I was soon joined by a newly made friend and his wife. My friend spoke English fairly well, but his wife, who had just arrived from Amsterdam had no knowledge of the language. The Dutchman in the Colonies, by the way, marry their wives by proxy and then have them sent out to them. Our party was able, however, to carry on a conversation in Dutch and English the whole way to the Volcano of Papendyan, and there is always something interesting to talk about, especially in Java, for all along the road we encountered native life and scenes that fascinated.

It is about twelve miles from Garoet to Tjisoeroepan, at the base of Mount Papandayan, and the road rapidly ascends the whole way. It was quite chilly in the cold morning air, so my Dutch friend hugged up close to his wife. I would like to have hugged someone, but I was sitting next to the Malay driver and he didn't look very inviting, so I stuck my hands in my pockets and made out that I didn't envy anyone.

We were soon about 4,000 feet above sea level and still rice grew everywhere, the fields terraced to the top of the hills, but the men, women and children toiling in them were by no means bare to the waist, they now wore thick "sarongs," and not even the small children went naked; on the contrary, everyone had on as much clothing as he could collect.

An hour before noon we pulled up be-

fore the front door of the "Hotel Pauline" at Tjisoeroepan and ordered three horses. Soon they stood ready before the door and I swung my leg over mine immediately, so did my Dutch friend, but not so with his wife. She had to get a chair and a couple of coolies to put her on the horse, but eventually we started out, each pony led by a coolie who was to make the ascent on foot. They must have thought we were babies for they hardly let go the bridles the whole way. The ponies were small but wiry and strong, and at steep places where the coolies found it hard to climb the ponies walked up with ease, but I can safely say that the path was not nearly so steep, nor nowhere as narrow and dangerous as the one that leads up to within a mile of Kaala from Mokuleia, twenty miles from Honolulu. We made the nine miles from the base of the mountain to the crater without a halt, and near the crater is a cool refreshing stream, and towards this the horses made as soon as we dismounted.

We walked to the edge of the crater and looked down upon a wonderful sight. Great bottomless pits we saw and from these gushed forth steam and water in regular beats, like the puffing of a hot and tired steam engine. In one or two places there were small craters within the large one, and in these we could see the molten lava, forever seething and spouting up. Our guide took us through a part of the crater, so that we got a closer view of the wonderful sulphur holes and the lava beds. We were nearly stifled by the fumes from them and had handkerchiefs over our noses and mouths. The

spot where my handkerchief covered my nose soon became yellow from the sulphur that it caught by my breathing. We explored for an hour or so and ever feasting our eyes on this wonderful work of nature, and then began the descent of the mountain on our refreshed ponies. We passed several American tourists who were riding in Sedan chairs, with six coolies to each chair. They were swaying from side to side and judging from the doleful looks on their faces must have felt seasick.

In about two hours we reached the Hotel Pauline and there partook of a splendid lunch prepared at the hotel. After lunch we got in the balloon cart and drove toward Garoet.

On the way we passed a few people with white skin, and Malay features. My companion explained to me that they were called "albinos" by the natives, and that they became white on account of a sickness called "panoe". In some cases, he said, their eyes became red and their skin of a perfect white complexion, and that an "albino" woman is much desired by the natives. He believed that account of their red eyes they can see well in the dark, but they blink like owls in the bright light of day.

We neared Garoet toward nightfall and pulled up before the hotel, all of us a little tired but happy, although I felt as though I had been seated on hot coals for my saddle on the ride up Papandayan was intensely hard, but nevertheless I was more than glad that I had the chance to see this wonderful volcano in the "garden isle of the East."



One of the greatest attractions to tourists visiting the Philippines is the Pagsanjan Gorge and the water falls. This is an easy trip from Manila and the boat ride down the narrow scenic canyon is one that is never to be forgotten.



A Manila Tourist-Tempting Hotel.

The Philippines and Oriental Tourist Travel

By GREGORIO NIEVA.

IT has been urged that the Philippines establish a Government Tourist Bureau. The idea is not new, as it is known and practiced in many parts of the world and constitutes for them sources of inexhaustible revenues. Perhaps the only new thing about this plan is in the form of putting the idea into practice with the help of the most valuable elements in this country.

Japan, China and many other points in the Orient, to say nothing of Europe and America, develop tourist travel in admirable manner by increasing the attractions that Nature has given them,

and in this manner add to the pleasure of the tourists travelling in those parts who not only wish to know the attractions of thier own countries but are greatly rejoiced in contemplating the beautiful manifestations of Nature in other parts of the world. In so doing they perform a highly patriotic duty, greatly to the benefit of the people and the national treasury and to the great satisfaction of travellers who become active and convinced boosters for the places they have visited.

The Philippines with its innumerable enchanting islands also has grandiloquent

manifestations of that same old Nature and its blue seas hide unselfishly probably the most beautiful submarine gardens in the world.

Baguio, Montalbau, Batan, Pagsanjan, Taal, Tayabas, Palawan, Leyte, Surigae, Albay, with its superbly majestic Mayon, etc., etc., all offer attractions to the traveler perhaps not equalled in any other region of the world.

I am sure that the great beauties of Japan and even the most enchanting panoramas of Switzerland would be eclipsed if compared with the most beautiful vistas that the Philippine Islands offer.

The Philippines in Japan, or in Switzerland, or in China would have been adequately developed as an attraction for all the tourists in the world.

Why cannot we do likewise in the Philippines?

The late republican administration even was able to understand the possibilities of tourist development in this country and enacted a law, Act No. 2058, entitled "An Act appropriating the sum of fifty thousand pesos, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to be expended, subject to the approval of the Governor-General, together with an equal amount to be contributed by private persons interested in the development of the Philippine Islands, to advertise in the United States Philippine products and interests, and for other purposes,"—but, and I say this without wishing to criticize any one,—the execution of so grandiose a thought has not achieved its purpose, even though it had to do only with with the United States. And the reason of what we might call the failure was very simple, consisting in that the people really interested did not co-operate, for the reason that they thought the plan unnecessary, and in its execution the people were dispensed with. I have no hesitation in saying that very few were aware how such funds were handled, much less what results were obtained, positive or

negative. I think for this reason that it would be interesting to read the specification of the expenses made out of the funds so created.

Japan, spending annually P250,000.00 from all sources, derives from tourists the enormous sum of 40,000,000.00 yens, a sum, which, considering the secret methods adopted in all of Japan's workings, there is no danger in saying does not represent the real number of yens collected in the Empire.

Six years ago Java knew nothing of tourist travel and trade; today it is ahead of Japan considerably, as last year, expending P25.00, over 6000 tourists visited that country. Other countries are doing the same thing with results more or less alike. In the Philippines, with an expenditure by the Government of P50,000.00 and a like sum by private parties, that is to say an amount almost 50 per centum of the sum expended by Japan, only negative results have been obtained.

Cause? It has just been indicated.

I think the time has arrived when it is the duty of the Government and the people to get together on this matter, I believe that the Legislature will not refuse its strong support, realizing the immense results which may be brought by a reasonable aid from it.

But how shall the idea be carried out?

(1) In a commercial form, or (2) in a civic spirit which will disregard individual profit for the benefit of the entire public?

In the first case every idea of personal profit will defeat the idea. Moreover, the formation of the capital necessary for a corporation to develop the idea in proper form would be of doubtful success under our present conditions.

The second is the only practical way: the co-operation of the people with the Government.

In either case funds will be necessary without which no enterprise is possible.

How shall we get the funds?

By assistance from the Legislature.

By means of contributions from commercial firms or persons interested.

By discounts agreed upon in favor of the association from hotels, steamship companies and land transportation companies, native and foreign.

By an efficient systematization of the tourist service at all points visited by tourists in the Philippines, under the direction of a central executive office, which shall at the same time have charge of the general publicity plan.

By means of the formation of rest houses at excursion points, the Government and the Bureau of Public Works, and provincial and municipal Governments interesting themselves therein.

By printed matter.

And by thousands of other means which might be used for the benefit of the association.

The idea is vast and will need the sincere co-operation of the people and of all those who are really interested and can work for our welfare. I do not doubt that everyone will find that it is worth while making this a national work.

In the Philippines there are P35,421,-805.61 in paper currency and P15,275,-477.17 in silver, etc., or a total of P50,-697,252.78 in circulation, giving an approximate per capita circulation of only P6.64, which is extremely poor. Working without ceasing, we might duplicate the per capita circulation, and the country would breathe easier. Perhaps some might become discouraged over the fact that individually the plan will not benefit us, from a commercial standpoint;

but I trust that the welfare of an entire people, our own people, the increase in our circulating medium, which in the last result must redound mostly to the positive benefit of the merchants, will constitute for all a reason for the most intense satisfaction.

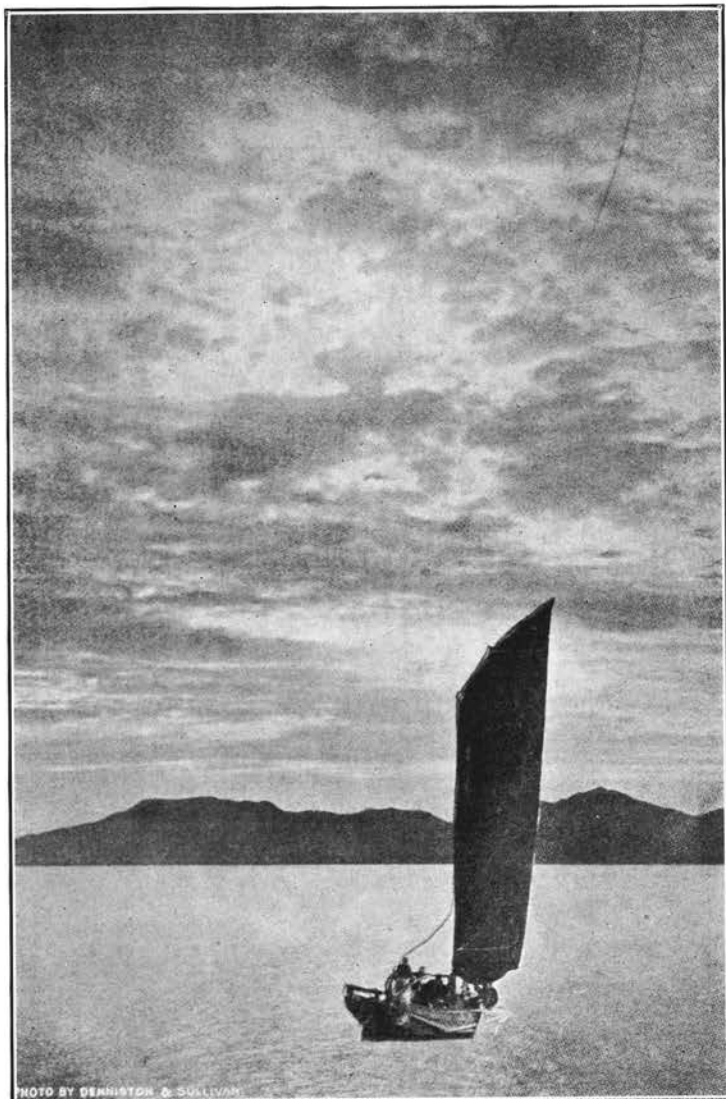
The Government, by means of the Bureaus of Public Works, Customs and Posts, and the provincial and municipal governments, can facilitate this work very much. It not only can but must do so, as it is its duty to aid the people and lighten its burdens, especially as this is a plan which means great revenues in exchange for small expenditures.

This is the time that our officials, in developing our system of roads and public buildings, should think not only of the solidity of its constructions but more thoughtfully of the attractions and comfort which they should offer to the traveling public, in making the beauty conditions of its work to be in harmony with our exuberant Nature.

As a simple case in point, if instead of planting acacias on the useless parts of the roads fruit trees were to be planted of commercial and ornamental value, along the length and by the side of such roads, the benefit would be double and triple, too.

Five kilometers of broad road with mangoes, or santol or oranges on both sides would not only give shade, but would form an attractive and beautiful whole.

This plan is submitted to the consideration of my good compatriots, hoping that the people and the Government will lend their full support to this plan.



Mighty steamers plow the waters of the Yang-tse Kiang, but the great bulk of freight for the hundreds of millions of people living on this river or its tributaries is still carried in the native junk.



China and the Pacific

By FLETCHER S. BROCKMAN.

Before the Hands-Around the-Pacific Club in Honolulu.

NO one from the Orient who believes in the future of the Pacific ever visits the Hawaiian Islands without being profoundly impressed with their location and extremely mixed population. What an opportunity the different nationalities of the population in Hawaii have of working together in good fellowship, and beginning the experiment of building up a new civilization.

I wish to call your attention to the significance as I see it of China as a factor in the new civilization, which I expect to see built up around the basin of the Pacific.

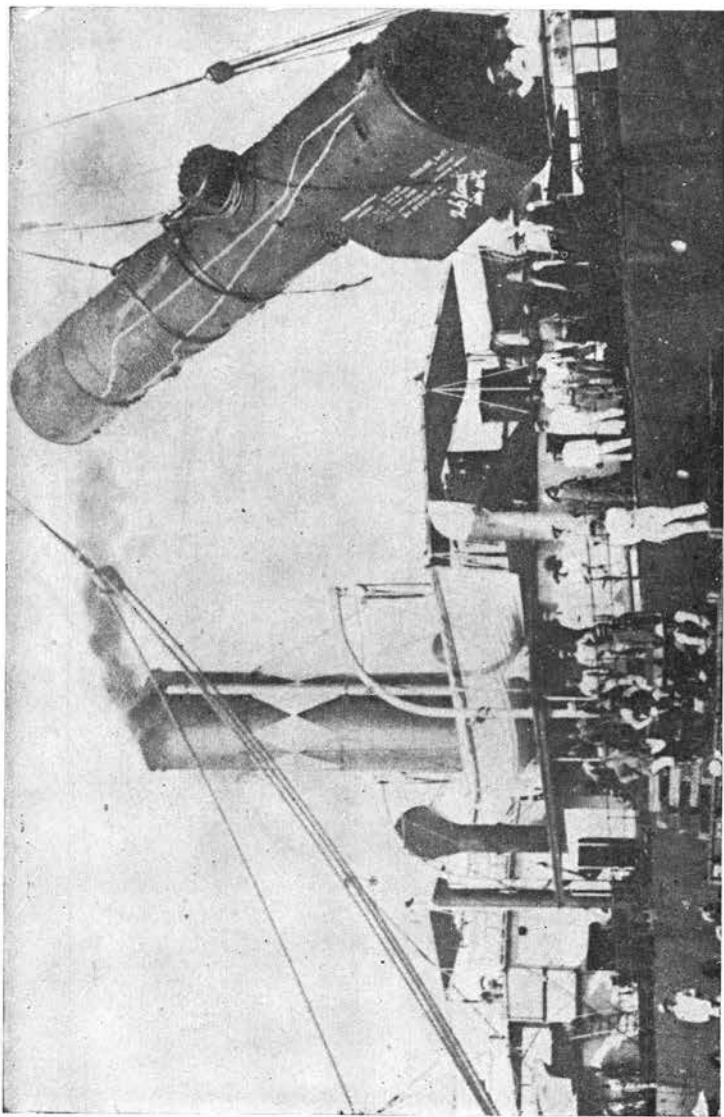
I take it for granted that we are all looking forward to the day which Mr.

Seward described so forcibly, "As that day when the Pacific would be the front door of the United States instead of the back door, and when the greatest activities of the world would take place on the Pacific." I take it for granted that this is an axiom among us. The size and significance of China is one of the factors in this new civilization of the Pacific. I am afraid, that as Americans, we disregard to some extent this fact. China has not yet come into her own, but this is not strange, for China has been under the control of an alien government—semi-civilized people, the Manchus, who by the power of the sword alone held the more enlightened Chinese back for so

many centuries. Now that situation is entirely changed, and the Chinese have a government which is modeled after the American government. It is a government of progress, and enlightenment. Now I don't mean to say that it has such a government as has America; that would be impossible. Yet it is a government that stands for the cause of progress and development. I believe we are going to see an activity at the Crossroads of the Pacific in trade that was never dreamed of, because we have never realized China's trade possibilities.

I have thought seriously of the action of the Allies in cutting off our trade with Austria, Germany and Turkey. But that trade has ever been infinitesimal in comparison with what we might have with China if we would only reach out and take it. Suppose we should find manufacturers in America who would make it their business to put a fifty-cent pocket-knife in the hands of every man in China. Why, the return in dollars would quadruple anything we have received from Austria during a year. Suppose our manufacturers of the fountain pen would place one of these instruments, costing about two dollars, in the hands of every Chinaman. The return would amount to twice as much as the value of our annual total trade with Germany. Presume that our manufacturers of lead-pencils would sell a five-cent pencil to each and every citizen of China. The return would be more than double the value of our last year's trade with Turkey. Our trade possibilities with China are astounding. Could we sell to every Chinese what we now sell to every Cuban, America would draw an annual income from China of nearly \$11,000,000,000 a year, or more than \$150 in the pocket of each man, woman and child in the United States. Someone said to me, "Why, that's remote and absolutely impossible." Well, instead of being remote, it doesn't even begin to suggest the

actual possibilities, and China is urgently inviting Americans to come over and investigate the dawning possibilities in a land where half a billion people are emerging and bounding from an economic and industrial suppression that lasted for four thousand years, and has suddenly come to an end. China is building great factories. She is rapidly developing and improving her silk industry. Iron manufacturing plants are springing up in a number of the provinces. She possesses wonderful beds of iron ore, and these she is now ready to open and develop, and she asks for the assistance of America and her people in doing this. She is turning to America in a great many things at the present time. There are European agents working in China, and most of them are benefiting the country, but she is looking toward America chiefly to open up her vast resources. A short time ago she invited a party of experts from America to investigate the mineral conditions of China, and in one province alone there was coal enough, and, by the way, it was better coal than the anthracite of Pennsylvania, to last the entire world for a thousand years. It had never been touched, because the Manchu government was afraid to open it up to the exploitation of Europeans. Now the Chinese government is making concessions to Americans. The Standard Oil Co. has had unlimited concessions given it for the opening up of oil resources in two provinces. Now is everyone content that such a commercial and trade opportunity as this is going to lie neglected just on the other side of the Pacific, in fact hardly on the other side, for Hawaii in the center connects the two, and then there are the Philippines. Can we imagine with such possibilities as these lying before us that there are not going to be the most intimate relations existing between the United States and China in the very immediate future, and that our



There are direct lines of steamers to China via the Panama Canal, and these carry to China the great locomotive boilers and heavy machinery she needs in the development of her long neglected opportunities, which are second to those of no country.

trade in China will undoubtedly be developed a hundred fold from what it is at present, and that is none too much to expect.

There is a psychological factor as well as a trade factor in the situation which we need to take into account. When I was in Chicago sometime since, the Chamber of Commerce asked me to speak to its members concerning trade with China, and after I had finished, one of the Chicago men said to me, "Well, it's all right to talk to us about trade with South America, or Central America; but China—that's remote. It's practically dealing with something in Mars to talk about dealing with China. Take their system of writing, for instance. It will scare any merchant. Of course Hawaii doesn't have any such feeling as that, and yet it is held generally in the United States, and it's a factor that has to be taken into account. Now in China you find an entirely different attitude toward relations with the United States. George Washington has been for a hundred years one of the patron saints of China. If you go up the Yangste River, a ten days' trip, and happen to look into the homes of almost any of the student class, you will find a picture of George Washington hung on the wall.

The Chinese have turned towards America for their ideals, and yet sometimes our people over in America ask, "What is going to happen to us when the Chinese, the Japanese, and the Koreans all unite against the Anglo-Saxon?" Let me tell you that the Chinese look towards America for all their ideas. There is not a young man in China that has not the burning ambition to come over to America to study. There is not a father that wouldn't have his son come over to America to be educated. The men of high position and influence in China are nearly all graduates from American colleges. The Minister of State is a Yale man; the Minister of

Finances is a Harvard man, and the Minister for Railways is a graduate of Yale. Every year Chinese who have been educated in America return to China to take positions of honor. They are taking America as their model in government and in ideals, and they are rapidly adopting her customs. They think of us as being so much better than we actually are. Now this is a fact we have got to take seriously into consideration when we study the new civilization that is to be built up around the Pacific. Here on one side of the ocean is a great republic of one hundred million people; on the other side a great new republic of four hundred million people, and looking toward the older republic for all of its ideals. Do we not see in it a responsibility and obligation as well as an opportunity?

I might speak of the work of the Y. M. C. A. in China as an indication of America's possibility in China. When I went out to China seventeen years ago, I made up my very mind that if in forty years' time we could get a few of the Chinese interested in the Y. M. C. A. that we would be accomplishing something remarkable, and if the old China had continued to exist it would have been a very remarkable accomplishment, but now the Y. M. C. A. is about as widely known in China as it is in America. From one end of the country to the other they have taken to it with an enthusiasm that has been a constant marvel to us. Two enthusiastic Chinese youths interested the governor of a province called Unan-fu, which is to China what Siberia is to Russia—the jumping-off place. Well, they got permission from the governor to turn a temple into a Y. M. C. A., so they went down and took the idols and ground them up for brick, and painted the place and got it into great shape. We had thought it would be impossible to organize in this province, and did not pay much atten-

tion to it. The governor called all the leading people of the city together. The governor made the first speech, and told them what he knew about the Y. M. C. A.—not very much I admit, but the two young men, one of them a general in the army, and but eighteen years of age, were able to impart some of their enthusiasm. It is an interesting thing to note, that these young men did not speak about the things that we might speak about as the features of the Y. M. C. A. They spoke of the religious and moral side of it, and everyone seemed eager to join this organization, and the young men wrote in alarm that they had started a thing which was too big for them to handle. Today the President of China and his Cabinet, and most of the prominent men are taking us up in a way that we never dreamed would ever come about. The President himself subscribed three thousand dollars a year, and without our asking him, he later made it five thousand. Now why would President Yuan be interested in the Y. M. C. A.? Now when we had a convention of all Chinese Y. M. C. A.'s, much to our surprise the president gave

us a reception, and he told us why. It was because we dwelt on the upbuilding of character. "I have studied your work," he said, "since I was viceroy, and I have come to the conclusion that you have an influence in making men that can be trusted, and such men are needed by my country."

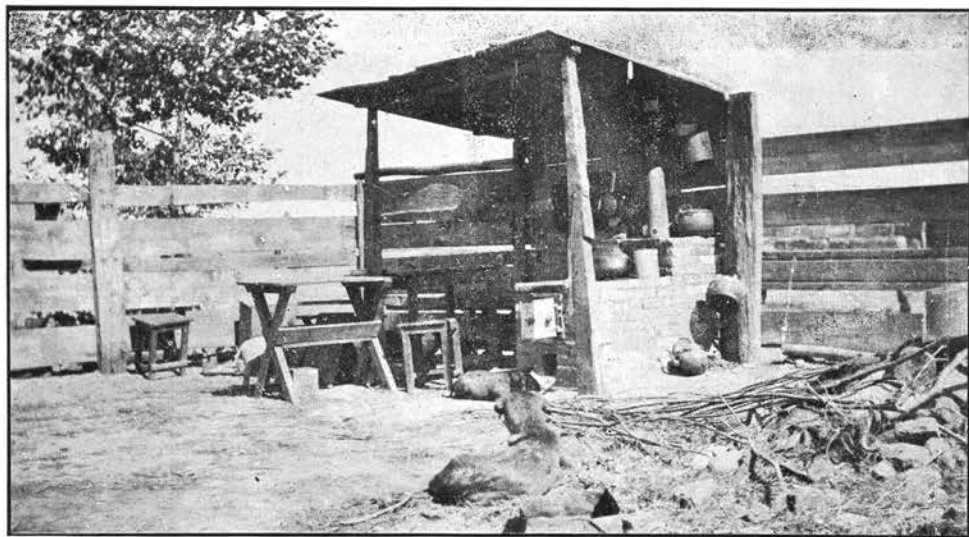
This will give you some idea of how it is possible for America at the present time to project what is best and highest in her own civilization into the civilization of China. I expect to see the day come when there will come an understanding among the nations of the Pacific, especially China, Japan and America and Australia, and Hawaii at the Crossroads of the Pacific, our experimental military post can bring our active Pacific workers together. A new civilization is sure to spring up when all nations of the Pacific stand for what is highest in their own civilization. This new civilization will not be of the Occident or the Orient, or American, but it will be for the first time in all the history of the world, a civilization which may have the right to be called Cosmic.



Chinese Immigrants Arriving in Honolulu.



The Russian peasant in Manchuria breaths a spirit of enterprise and freedom in the air, even the women have new desires for learning and advancement, what wonder that many of them are eager to migrate to Hawaii and America.



A Siberian Peasant's Kitchen.

Manchu Days

By A. L. C. ATKINSON.

I WAS sent to Manchuria to induce Russian emigrants to come to Hawaii and help us grow sugar cane, and I succeeded. Harbin, the Russianized city of Manchuria, I made my headquarters, and there my experiences were not few.

In Harbin they still have executions by the Chinese method—that is, by cutting off heads with long two handed swords. The Taotai, who by the way, was a graduate of Cornell, hearing I had studied at Cornell too, invited me to his palace. We drank tea and talked of old times at Ithaca, and of his duties and problems. The Chinese are a wonderful people as philosophical and wise as anyone on earth. He referred to the

executions being quite a sight to behold, but said no criminals would be tried till October, four months hence. However, he suggested deliberately, "I might order a trial put forward and could have two beheadings for you to see, Mr. Atkinson, on Friday noon." "No, thank you," I replied, "not this Friday," and I arose to leave.

In Harbin are large railroad repair shops and yards, where sometimes ten thousand laborers are employed. Most of these are Chitiskis, or Chinese who come across the mile of neutral zone from Fulilen. There is no street railway to reap the harvest of their kopecks.

In new Harbin are the government buildings — administration buildings,

bank buildings, hotels and large stores, all immense solid buildings. A Russian consul is stationed here. When Consul Poppy interfered concerning certain emigrants I merely suggested that I wasn't acting in Russian territory—that consuls were never accredited to their own country—therefore as he was consul to Harbin—Harbin couldn't be Russian territory and he therefore had no jurisdiction. I don't think the point has been settled judicially—in the meantime I got the emigrants.

In official Harbin is the Russian-Chitiski bank. Armed soldiers are constantly on watch. They are in little pulpits with steel fronts high upon the walls so that they can overlook everything. About four hundred soldiers are quartered under the bank building.

The hotels are also in New Harbin. On my first trip there I was quite alone and went to the Grand Hotel. The only Russian I knew was *da*—yes, *net*—no. The Russians at every meal serve *Zakouska*, a number of tasty little dishes such as anchovy, pickled fish, salad, caviar, herring, etc. The waiter came to me and said something in Russian—I replied "*Da*" and got some salad. Then he said something else, I replied "*Da, Da*," and I drew anchovies. Again he said "*Riba*" I got salted fish, he then asked if I wanted *Etkra*, I said, "*Da, da, da*," and drew caviar. I had about nine of these little dishes and I felt what the Hawaiians call "*Maona*" that is, a genteel sufficiency, and felt too that it was a queer kind of a meal. Then the waiter came again and in a voice that sounded like whisks and sneezers, said, "*Borsch*," I immediately replied, "*Da, da*." It was soup! but I didn't wait for the rest of the meal.

At *Alexieffskaya* I had a good deal of business and had to drive across the plains about six miles to get there. Returning late one afternoon we came upon a soldier who not only had lost pony saddle and gun, but had been robbed of his

boots and clothes as well. The Hung-huzzurs got him because he didn't watch out. After that I always hired two soldiers on ponies to accompany me across those plains. I gave them four rubles—two dollars. Sometimes there would be as many as two dozen soldiers waiting for the job.

Russian soldiers are paid twenty-eight kopecks per month, actually 14c per month, but tobacco, food, clothes, and baths are supplied free. School is held in barracks and soldiers are taught to read, write and do elementary arithmetic.

Then there is the hospital town *Gospital Gorodok*, with miles of rows of buildings. This was where the railroad shunted trains of wounded—sixty thousand wounded soldiers were sent here from the battle of Mukden and *Laioyang*.

There are ten flour mills in Harbin, two breweries and a number of wood mills.

The principal business is handling and shipping the oil bean of Manchuria. It isn't over ten years since the industry started, and today about a million tons are shipped and still increasing. The oil bean is a kind of linseed bean, the crop being shipped to England. From the bean, the oil is pressed, and the refuse is shipped in the form of large cakes. The oil is shipped in bulk. The oil is used for making soap, and the refuse of the bean is made into coarse biscuits or fed to cattle. Our sugar fortunes do not compare with the fortunes made out of oil beans. This could all be done by America, but the protective tariff prevents. Everything is measured by the *pood* (thirty-six lbs.). A great deal of beef is handled at Harbin, and they have large slaughter houses. Another crop of magnitude is the *Kao ling*, a kind of sorghum which has a large number of black seeds. This is the principal food of the Chitiski. He grinds them for flour. I consider the Chitiski one of the finest physical specimens of man in the

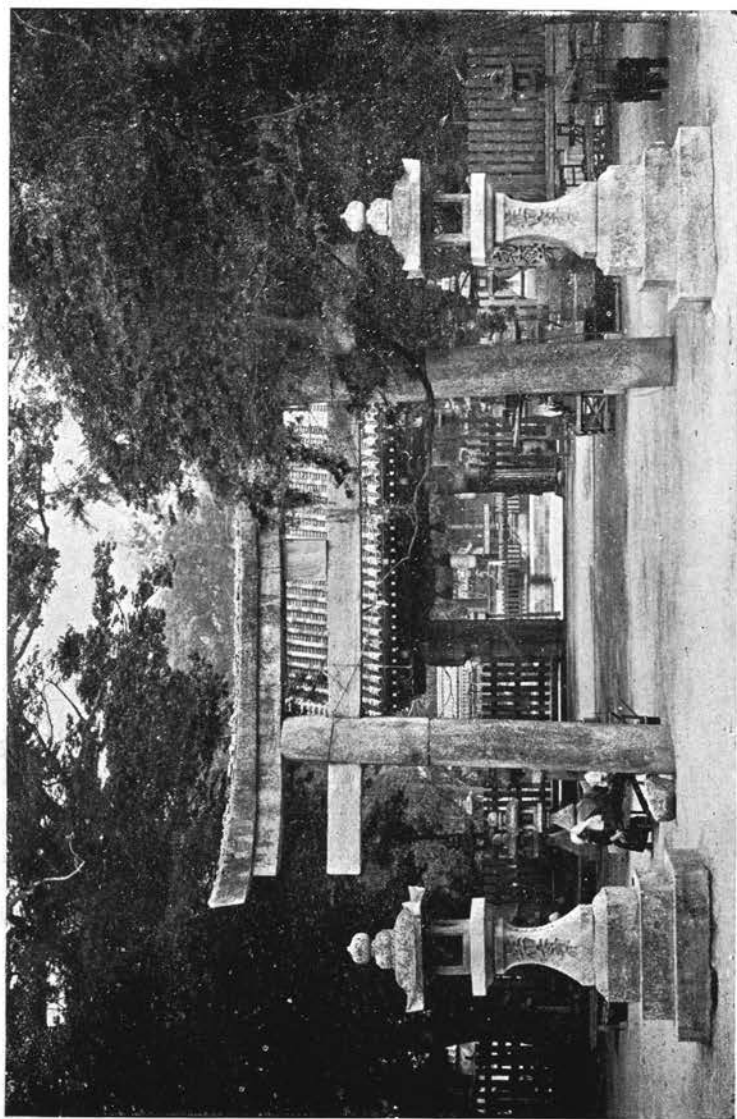
world. He is tall, straight, broad shouldered, with eyes like yours and mine—not slant-eyed. He is the most industrious and most temperate man in the world, works from dawn to dark, temperate even to his eating. He is making a success, not politically, though, but is piling up money. Wherever the railroads go, he occupies the plains beyond, and grows the crops. He is the finest man I know.

The country of Manchuria and Mongolia is so big that the story would take too long to tell. I made two trips to the westward a thousand miles, nearly as far as Irkutsk, Lake Baikal. Of course Manchuria is not all plains—there is quite a range of mountains west of Harbin with plenty of water waiting for some one to develop. The main towns are Chita, Tsitsihar, and Manchuria. Another place I went to was Jalainor. There are some coal mines there not developed. Some of the land along the railroad is magnificent. Immense valleys, 20 miles wide with streams winding their way down the center and I saw them without inhabitants—without man or beast—though at times I understand the roaming herds of that country pasture on these lands. There is undoubtedly coal and oil in abundance. It has not been developed or prospected. The precious metals are reported. There is opportunity for everyone, I believe. There is more latent wealth in Manchuria and trans-Balkania than in any space in the world. It is a land “where every prospect pleases and only man is vile.” I really believe that sometime in the future, how soon I cannot predict, that there will be such a rush to that country as there was to the Klondike a few years ago. Manchuria is worth while, and it is a white man’s country.

Let me take your attention down from Harbin thru Mukden to Dalny.

Mukden is a Chinese city with only a few white people. Dalny, which is now called Dairen, is a free port and the terminus of the South Manchuria Railway which runs to near Harbin. This railway also branches off at Mukden and runs from Mukden to Seoul thru northern Korea and down to Fusan at the southern end of Korea. Port Arthur has been dismantled, except Golden Hill and Tiger Trail forts which guard its entrance. I explored the place. Climbed 203 meter hill, saw the havoc worked by the big guns, noticed how the Japanese had placed shells so as to explode every ten feet along the Russian trenches to expose them. The havoc made by the explosion of mines and big guns was something terrible. There is one lesson I learned, and that is that man, especially every public man, should lend what influence he has to prevent war. War has no place among civilized peoples.

The trip from Dalny to Kobe takes three days and three nights by steamer. It is thru the Yellow sea. What is especially interesting is the Korean Archipelago composed of thousands of little islands dotting the coast off western and southern Korea. The steamer runs in between them day and night. Light-houses are numerous and one is never out of sight of two of them at any time. There islands are beautiful. Mostly uninhabited except by fishermen. At Moii and Shimonosheki you enter the Inland sea of Japan. In all my life I have never seen anything more beautiful. Your steamer sails thru narrow channels and it seems as if you could lean out and touch the houses as you pass. There are innumerable picturesque islands. You go so close that you can look in at the windows and you can see the people inside at their meals or at work. I know of no more beautiful place in the world.



In Japan it is the temple grounds that in July and the hot months are the recreation and amusement parks of the people. Always the temple is built in the choicest and coolest location. Built by the people they are for the people.



Wrestling in Japan.

July in Japan

By IYEMASA TOKUGAWA.

JULY is the month of festivals and wrestling in Japan. Wrestling is the great sport of the Japanese people. There are no fewer than 48 formulae by which wrestlers try to bring opponents to earth—a sort of catch-as-catch-can with 48 Queensberry rules added. Wrestlers are naked, except for a narrow girdle, and consequently it is not easy to get a “hold.” The Japanese have at present 587 trained wrestlers in the service of the Wrestling Association, and in June and January of every year there are great displays at the large hall in Tokyo, whilst at other times the wres-

tlers tour the country. Beginning at sunrise, and sometimes even earlier, the matches continue until the evening, and it is not necessary for a fall to take place before a victory can be claimed. On the floor of the amphitheatre is a square heap of earth three feet high, and in that square is the wrestling ring, 12 feet in circumference, surrounded by 12 straw bags. Let a wrestler’s knee touch the ground, or the tip of his little finger go outside that ring, and he has lost the match. There are rigidly observed ranks among the wrestlers, and they are divided into two parties, East and West.

All of them go under nicknames, which are bestowed on them by their patrons or chosen by themselves. The highest class is what may be interpreted as the "rope" men. To be raised to this dazzling dignity is a rare event. For 200 years there were only 15 men who enjoyed the distinction, and the power to confer the title is held by an old Japanese family, which is said to have been that which initiated the art. Altogether there are five grades of wrestlers, all professionals, who are eager to try their skill with men trained like themselves. They begin the matches by taking into their mouths some water from a bucket that is placed by the side of the ring. Then they sit on their haunches, hands on the ground, and watch each other. If they feel confident they spring at each other suddenly, and hold on to girdle or body. But if one does not wish to start the match, and sees his opponent ready for the spring he may call "Not yet," and they both go and wash their mouths again. There are often many "Not yet's," and usually there are two or three. The contest may result in a draw, in which case points are divided, and it is not fought over again. Four judges are present to act as a sort of court of appeal, and being themselves ex-wrestlers may overrule the decision of the regular umpires, who are as a rule only laymen. The interest taken in the sport may be judged from the fact that the newspapers give columns and sometimes pages to a description of the contests, and its popularity is increasing year by year. The wrestlers, who are "discovered" here and there all over the country, invariably weigh some 25 stone, and some of them even 30. Whilst wrestling originated in Japan in the era before Christ, the professional sport, as it at present exists, only dates back some 250 years.

Japan is a land so invariably associated with flowers and festivals that the traveller from other countries feels he

has a right to expect something decidedly above the average in both, and at this season there is no need to be disappointed. In Kyoto, July is especially attractive, for one may then see the stately bloom of the lotus, and the glories of the greatest festival in the empire—the Gion Matsuri. This latter concerns us most, for its like can be seen nowhere else in the world, whereas the sacred lotus may be enjoyed in other cities than Kyoto and even in other countries than Japan. Gion is the name of a shrine standing at the lower end of Maruyama Park. For the foreign tourist it has no attraction whatever except when it leaps into prominence every July, or again in a lesser degree on the last night of the year when sacred fire is distributed to believers, and others. The shrine, however, gives its name to the neighboring district, and that is known to every one in Japan. Geisha of other districts and towns may be graceful dancers, skilled in music and art, and of fascinating charm, but the Gion Geisha are all this, and more; their precedence has been built up and solidified by centuries.

But to hark back to the festival. Its origin goes back to ancient days when plague was raging through the city. At that time there arose some astrologer who volunteered to banish the enemy and save the city and people. He accordingly put himself at the head of a great procession of citizens and escorted the plague fiend away from the city. Delightfully easy methods they had in those days, so much more satisfactory than modern science. And the truth of this is apparent to all, for the city remains to this day "girdled with green hills and a nine-fold circle of flowers" and the inhabitants know not pest nor scourge of any kind.

The actual festival lasts from the seventeenth to twenty-third of July, but preparations begin days before, and by the fifteenth and sixteenth the houses

along the route of the procession are all in holiday garb. On these two evenings one should certainly promenade the streets, and practically every one does so, to admire the beautiful decorations and happy smiling people. At such times there is considerable rivalry between neighboring houses; the front sliding panels are all removed and costly screens exhibited. In most houses there is also a "go board" with two players engaged in a friendly game of the Japanese chess.

For the great procession on the seventeenth, the Miyako Hotel erects a spacious stand in Tera Machi. This is furnished with chairs and a sun awning, and is entirely out of the crush which fills the street below. There are excellent opportunities for interesting snap-shots, so that amateur photographers have the chance of securing any number of interesting souvenirs.

As a rule, the first car approaches into sight soon after ten in the morning. There are some twenty or so altogether, the large ones being known as *hoko* and the smaller as *yama*. The former are of huge dimensions and exceedingly cumbersome. Their height is limited only by the telegraph wires under which they must pass. Each car represents some legend familiar to the Japanese. They are dragged along with ropes manned by youths and boys, and at corners wooden levers behind are also used to assist. Away up in the upper part of the *hoko* are eight or ten musicians playing the "Gion Chorus," and in front there are two lads who posture with fans to the music. The musicians divide their time between the instruments and throwing packets of sweet-stuff to the crowd. These presents from the shrine are appreciated as harbingers of good fortune and are sometimes eaten and sometimes

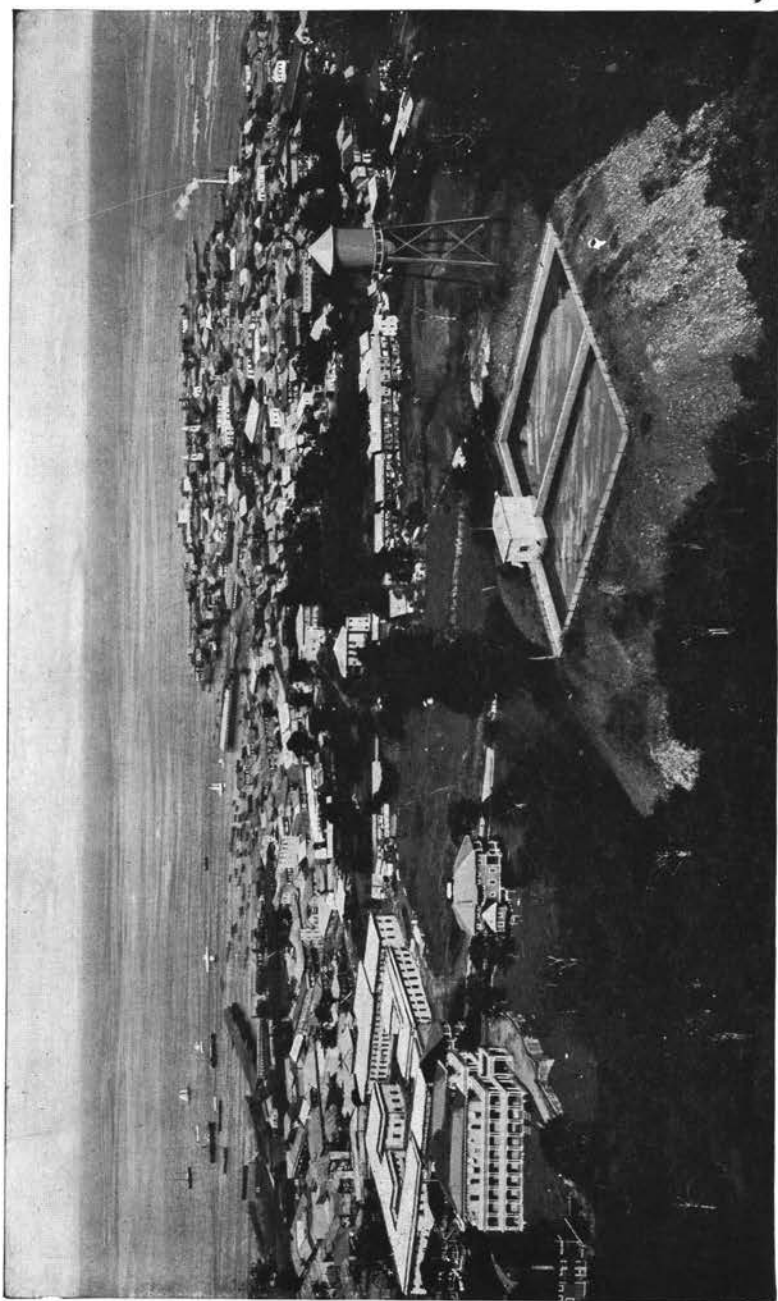
hung up over the doors of houses for good luck.

The sides of the cars are decorated with rich and ancient tapestry, and among them are several of evident European workmanship which probably came over with the Dutch merchants in the early days of foreign intercourse.

The best *hoko* in the procession is always a particularly fine one representing the boat in which the Empress Jingo sailed to punish the Koreans in the third century. In those days history was very mixed up with mythology, for this same empress is alleged to have given birth to a god shortly after returning to Japan. This *hoko* is of peculiar interest owing to the recent annexation of Korea.

As a rule, everything has gone by the stand before noon, and a few minutes suffice to clear the streets sufficiently to enable guests to reach their rickshas without discomfort. For a whole week after this, the festival continues, and then there is another procession and the cars go back to whence they came. This also is worth seeing, but the public enthusiasm has already begun to wane and the same interest is not attached to this second procession as to the first.

Some visitors from foreign countries are surprised at the apparently happy-go-lucky way in which the Japanese cease from their daily occupations and flock in merry mood to the various centers of attraction whenever flowers or festivals offer inducements. It is indeed a wonder, and possibly changing times will make it increasingly difficult, but one must remember that Sunday is not observed as a general holiday, and so against the fifty-two and more days of rest in the west, it is only fair that the east should sometimes mark time and seek pleasure outside of the daily routine of life.



Panama City from Ancon hill, looking towards the Pacific. The water reservoir is seen in the foreground, the canal administration building to the left with the new Panama National College just beyond. The capital of the Panama Republic has a population of forty thousand.



New National Palace, Panama City.

Hawaiï and the Panama Canal

By LORRIN A. THURSTON.

IT is a moral certainty that with the Panama Canal now open for business all the great shipping that has been accustomed to go around south of the American and Asiatic Continent, will use the canal and cross the Pacific to Asia and Japan.

There are those who point to the fact that the line from Panama to the Orient via San Francisco is shorter than via Honolulu, and claim that by reason thereof the great trade which will flow through the canal across the Pacific will make San Francisco the port of call instead of Honolulu.

This argument ignores the fact that many things affect and decide routes of travel besides distance.

The shortest distance to the top of a

bluff is straight up the face of it, but the road to the top never goes straight up. It winds and circulates about, covering two or three times the direct distance from top to bottom.

The shortest distance from San Francisco to St. Petersburg, is via the North Pole; but no one ever takes that route.

There are good reasons for this, and there are good reasons why the bulk of trans-Pacific commerce will go via Honolulu instead of via San Francisco.

Some of these reasons are as follows:

1. The sea is normally smooth and the winds gentle, on that portion of the Pacific extending from Panama to Hawaiï, and from Hawaiï to the Asiatic coast.

On the other hand, the normal weath-

er conditions across the north Pacific, on the great circle line, are a tempestuous sea and stormy winds.

The bulk of the trans-Pacific traffic will be carried on in comparatively low powered steamers, to which such weather conditions are a serious hindrance.

A few days of heavy weather will use up far more fuel on the shorter route than would be expended on the greater distance of the longer but smoother route.

This very fact has been several times illustrated by Government transports sailing from Seattle and vicinity for the Philippines via the northern route, which, after bucking the giant seas of the stormy north, have given up the struggle and come south to the balmy airs and placid waters of Hawaii; and, after recoaling, departed in peace, "floating through Paradise on an even keel," as the poet phrases it.

2. Stormy, rough weather is disadvantageous to economy of steamer operation, no matter what direction the wind is from; consequently, other things being equal, smooth water will always be chosen. But if in addition to smooth water a fair wind and favoring current is to be had, a strong additional argument in favor of the smooth route is presented.

It is an established geographical fact that in the North Pacific, in the latitude of San Francisco, the prevailing wind blows strongly from the west, sweeping well down toward the coast of Mexico. The ocean current also sets in the same direction, frequently running from one to two knots an hour.

A vessel bound from Panama to China, via San Francisco would therefore be steaming against wind and current, for the entire distance of approximately 10,000 miles.

On the other hand, in the latitudes of Hawaii, the prevailing wind blowing nine months in the year, is a moderate

North East trade wind, while the current flows steadily from east to west.

West bound steamers are therefore reasonably certain of not only smooth water, but of friendly winds and favoring currents.

These two favoring conditions do not of course exist with relation to east bound ships, although the wind being northeast and the course south easterly the wind is not entirely head wind.

3. The harbor of San Francisco, and in fact the entire North Pacific, is beset with fogs during the greater part of the year.

One of the favorite arguments of the San Francisco route theorists, is that Unalaska or Dutch Harbor in the Aleutian Islands, which lie the same distance from San Francisco that Honolulu does, will make an ideal midway coaling station for the Panama-Hongkong route.

The ports named are not only the storm center of the North Pacific, but are among the foggiest ports in the world. They are not infrequently so beset with fog that for a week, and even for weeks, at a time, navigation is practically suspended in their vicinity.

As against this deterrent to safe and economical commerce, fog is unknown in the latitude of Honolulu, from Panama to Hongkong. The mariner upon the Honolulu route is certain that, day or night, whatever obstacles there may be to navigation, they will be visible; and seeing an enemy is half the task of conquering him.

The variation of the tides at Honolulu is only about fifteen inches. It is only two feet in extreme spring tides. As a result these are no violent currents to be reckoned with, there is no waiting for high tide on the bar, there are no delays night or day.

With clear, mild weather; 34 feet of water on the bar at low water; no endangering currents, and with deep water wharves in an absolutely land locked and

safe harbor within half a mile of the high sea, a through steamer can arrive, enter the harbor, dock, coal, water and depart in less time than it frequently takes a vessel to get inside the Golden Gate at San Francisco.

It is only upon the rarest of occasions that an ocean steamer attempts to enter San Francisco if it arrives after dark. It was during an attempt to enter just at daybreak that the Rio Janeiro tragedy took place. The largest steamers also have to wait for high tide, in order to cross the bar safely.

At Honolulu, ocean steamers arrive and depart as freely at low as at high tide; and 12 o'clock midnight is as one with 12 o'clock noon, so far as safety of the ship is concerned.

The ability to proceed promptly is good on the average for a day or more in favor of the Honolulu route over that by way of San Francisco.

5. The sailor man's love for a sea life is proverbial; but no less well known, especially to the distracted captain who wants to pursue his voyage, is the fact that after a long ocean voyage Jack's consuming desire is to get ashore and away from his ship. He frequently abandons his clothes and the wages due him, in his haste and anxiety to accomplish this object.

Ships are delayed for days, and even weeks, through desertion of crews, and laws authorizing their arrest and return to the ship are dead letters in such great cities as New York and San Francisco, where a man can be more easily and completely lost in fifteen minutes, than in a year's exploration in the heart of Africa.

On the other hand, in a city of the size of Honolulu, every stranger is immediately recognized as such, and a runaway sailor is located and returned to the ship in a few hours.

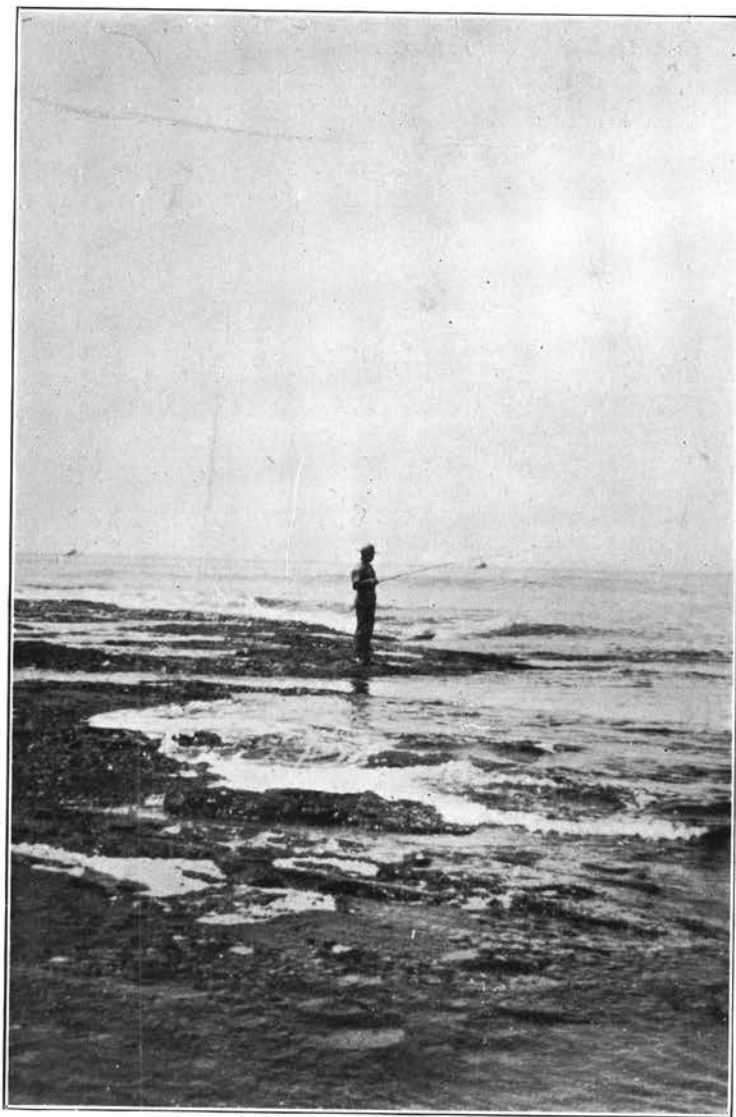
This reason for preferring the Honolulu over the San Francisco route may appear frivolous to the uninitiated; but to those who know the trials and tribulations of masters and owners of deep sea ships, it will appeal as a strong factor in considering the relative merits of the San Francisco and Honolulu routes.

San Francisco is a great city, and is rapidly growing greater. The great field of its activities lies inland. The arrivals by sea and its over sea commerce are but incidents, items in a great whole.

To Honolulu the over sea commerce, the arrival and departure of deep sea ships, is the alpha and omega of its existence. Everything that it imports and everything that it exports passes by sea. Everyone who goes anywhere and every one who comes from anywhere travels by sea.

These two diametrically opposite conditions have created a habit of mind, a spirit and method of treatment of shipping that markedly characterizes the two ports.

It is submitted that, whether Hawaii is the half-way house for all of the trans-Pacific business or not, enough has been shown above to give good reason to believe that it will not, now that the Panama Canal is open, become the sequestered sleepy hollow of the world, as has been predicted by would-be prophets, but that it will get a fair share of the benefits to be derived from the tide of commerce which will within the next few years sweep past our shores.



One of the delights in picnicing in Hawaii is the fact that the coral reefs and the broad beaches join each other, so that there is both fishing and bathing on the same outing and sometimes but a few yards distant from each other.



A Trail and Mountain Tramp

By KATHRYN RAND.

WHEN I left Seattle and settled in Honolulu I thought I would miss climbing our Washington peaks and the tramps of the Mountaineers this winter, but here in Honolulu we have a mountain climbing Club that sends out tramping parties every week end, and we have been having some delightful trips with the "Trail and Mountain Club. The first Sunday I joined one of the outings we had an unusually nice trip and just to show you what these tramps are like and what a good time we have, I will try to give a description of the day's adventures.

We had intended to have a kind of picnic as we expected there would be a rather large crowd and a lot of people that could not walk very far, but Sun-

day proved to be a regular Seattle day, cool and cloudy with a few sprinkles of rain now and then, so only a dozen of the brave ones showed up and we decided to turn it into a hike, leaving all the cooking utensils behind, investing only in a lot of lemons to suck when thirsty, as here you have to carry something to drink or do without as there are very few springs or streams of good drinking water on the island unless you go up into the mountains, and even then it is best to be on the safe side and not depend on finding any.

We went out to Brown's Camp which, from Honolulu, is about an hour's ride on the train through taro patches, pineapple plantations, rice fields and sugar cane, which is almost ready for cutting

now and which looks very beautiful, as it is in bloom and each stalk of cane has a nice fuzzy grey-purple plume on it very like the ones we have in Seattle during the Street Carnival.

The soil here is red, just the color of the sod clay in Virginia. It will grow anything to perfection, especially sugar cane, which in this part of Hawaii averages from six to twelve tons of sugar to the acre. Soon the conductor on our train came through and told us that ours was the next station, assuring us that on his return trip late in the afternoon he would stop and pick us up if we would flag him (they are more accommodating here that way than in the States).

We reached Brown's Camp an hour before noon and decided to go a little farther down the beach to where there was a good swimming pool, as by this time we were all warm enough to thoroly enjoy a long swim, and we were fully repaid for going on a little further for we found an ideal place protected by a coral reef where the water just reached up to our necks. Nearby were two Trail and Mountain rest houses and immediately everyone who was fortunate enough to have brought one along got into his bathing suit and into the water. For a while we were perfectly content until someone suggested that we go out on the rocks and get out pictures taken with the waves breaking over us; no sooner suggested than done, so we carefully felt our way out to the outer rocks and sat clinging to them while St. George shouted for us to hold on tight and look his way. The next thing I knew I felt myself lifted up by the wave and being scraped over the rocks. I was not a bit afraid, only wondered how I would look with all the skin scraped off my face and side, and if my arms would be all right so I could go to work in the morning, however, I was not carried very far for the wave soon receded, leaving me behind on the rocks. When

I looked around I found I had lots of company, as all the rest of the party had been served in the same way except that I had fared a little better than the average, having only a small cut on the eyebrow and just a little skin scraped off my face and my arm bruised, while one of the boys had a jagged cut on his forehead about two inches long, and the rest of them were much more bruised than I. The "First Aid" was called upon and soon we were all patched up, a picture taken of the wounded and we gathered around a large rock where the lunch was spread out.

After lunch we started out for a hike over the rocks and soon we discovered the most beautiful pools containing small, gorgeously colored fish, tiny little turtles about as large as your finger nail with their shells on their backs, and a lot of little shells that if you would push from the rocks into the water would go walking off. I have always heard of shells being alive but I never really before thought they could walk around. We also saw some beautifully colored sea urchins and anemones which grow in little damp crevices in the rocks.

The rock formation along the coast on this side of the Island is very curious, it being all lava and not of the same hardness, the waves breaking over it have eaten much of it away leaving what is left in little sharp points that if you get down on the level and peep over, look exactly like range upon range of miniature mountains. In some places also the waves have washed away the rock underneath leaving natural bridges and caverns through which the waves dash; these made great subjects for the kodak fiends; indeed, they took every opportunity, posing against this background so often that I can hardly look a kodak in the face now, and don't want to until my face regains its former shape and color.

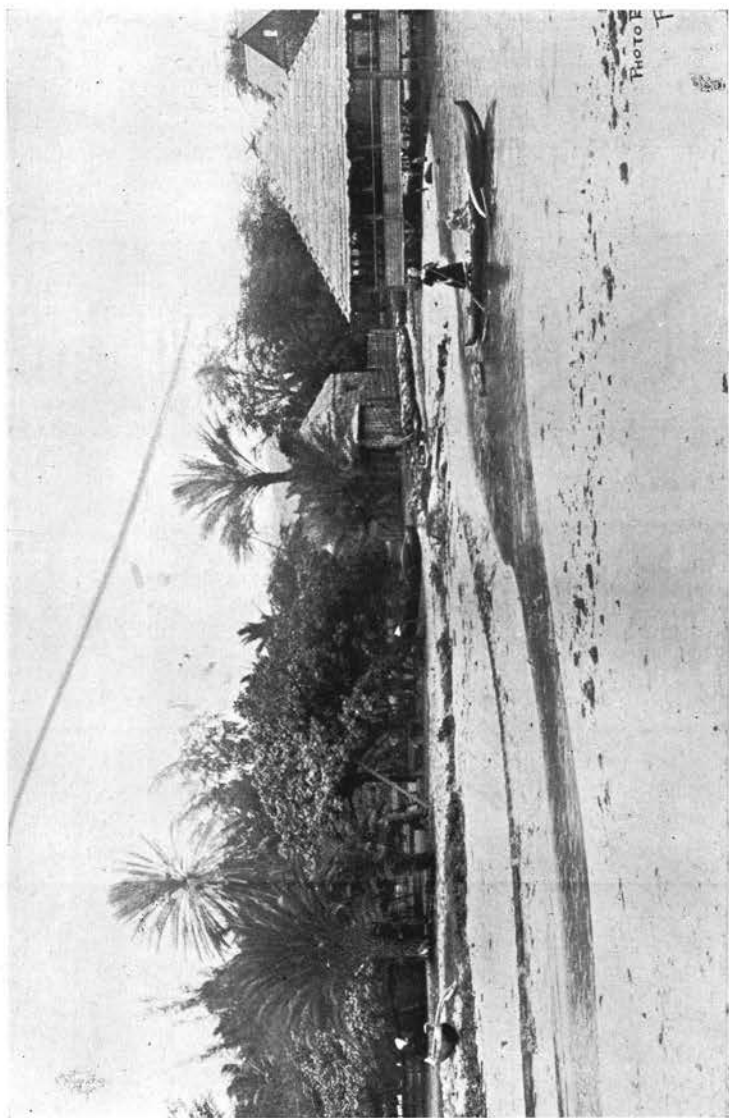
Alas! All good things must end sometime, it was about time for us to

begin thinking of getting to the train and back to town; the road had disappeared so we decided to walk along the beach until we came to a path that would lead us to the railroad track; but when we did find a road and turned in the direction which we thought would lead us to the railroad, found that instead led us into a yard full of beehives and there it stopped, so we had to turn back and try the other way; by this time a few of the party who were inexperienced were getting a little tired so when this other road ended up at the light house, eight miles from anywhere, and we were told that we would have to retrace our steps, things did not brighten up any although those with an adventurous spirit welcomed the thought that perhaps we were lost, but it only turned out that the train was lost, for when we were about three-quarters of a mile away we heard an engine's whistle and knew then that we would have to either walk to Ewa Mill, five miles further, unless we could get an auto to come for us; or should we camp all night in the canefields? As no one desired to do this and as an auto could not be procured we decided to walk to the mill, so started down the

railroad track, most of us in very good spirits, although a little weary as some of the party were new at walking and had already had enough of the sport for one day.

We reached Ewa Mill (one of the biggest cane crushing mills in the world), in good time and immediately sent out scouts to see if we could get something to eat. After a good deal of trouble they succeeded in waking up the Japanese who do the cooking for the mill hands, and cooks immediately started to get us something to eat, and how good it did taste: scrambled eggs, ham, fried potatoes, baked beans, rice, tea, pie and jam. Even the weary ones cheered up and voted we had had a delightful day, while to us who love it all, it was but the climax of a glorious outing. We piled into the train, tired but with that contented feeling of having done something, well, I can't describe it, but you know the sensation. To say the least, it was a great day and the only thing I missed was all of the old crowd of Seattle trampers, although three of these were with our party, so Seattle and the "Mountaineers" were well represented.





A part of the Outrigger Club grounds kept in a primitive state, here under the spreading hau trees gathered the congressional party from Washington and the delegates from every Pacific land at an international banquet and conference, May 5, 1915.



At the Outrigger Club.

A Pan-Pacific Gathering

By WILL SABIN.

IN Honolulu, at the Cross-Roads of the Pacific, on the fifth day of May, more than three hundred people of every race and nation of the Pacific sat down together with fifty Senators and Congressmen of the United States. They mingled together, ate together, and talked together. Each nationality had its own speaker who expressed its views, and a score of the Congressmen and Senators replied with sentiments held by the United States Government to these different nationalities and countries of the Pacific. It was a unique gathering of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Movement, and from this developed spontaneously the Pan-Pacific Club, with its own club house near the business center of Honolulu, where people of all races and creeds and nations of the Pacific meet together, eat together and discuss together the needs of the Pacific—and how the many races may help each other to bring about a perfect plan of co-operation. Here is being es-

tablished a commercial museum of all Pacific lands, and here will be welcomed the visitor from every country of the Pacific, that his views may be absorbed, and that the people of other countries of the Pacific may learn from him, and disseminate that knowledge.

In Hawaii are great educational institutions in which the men of every nation of the Pacific are educated and sent forth, not for religious work, but for educational work as leaders in many of the Pacific lands, where leaders are most needed. The thoughtful men and the workers of every Pacific land who cross the Great Ocean are invited to make the Pan-Pacific Club in Honolulu their headquarters. They become honorary members the moment the steamer touches the pier at Honolulu, and they are asked to co-operate in this work of uniting the whole Pacific people into an organization having for its aim the advancement of the interests of all Pacific communities.

In many of the cities of the Pacific today there are great clubs, the members of which meet once a week at luncheon to discuss local affairs and once a year at a Pan-Pacific Banquet, and here the resident members in their city of each Pacific country tell what may be done to bring these countries in closer touch with the local life of the community.

Hawaii has taken the lead in this movement, and Honolulu, at the Cross-Roads of the Pacific, is the center of the crystallization. Here the races of the Pacific meet and mingle together in common unity. Socially, each race has its own life, distinct and apart, but there are many occasions in business and in many other ways when they meet together and work together for the good of the community and for the good of the whole Pacific, and this is as it should be.

In this issue of the *Mid-Pacific Magazine* is reproduced the full menu-booklet of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Banquet to the Congressional Party visiting Honolulu. It is done to indicate to other communities of the Pacific how such things may be made interesting to every country and every member of the organization. It will be seen that there is a table and chairman and speaker for each country of the Pacific, and that each man present is introduced with a brief biography, so that everyone present knows who is his neighbor and everyone else, and he may take this booklet home with him that he may know his fellow diners when again they meet. This plan is urgently commended to the other organizations of the Pacific associated with the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Movement or that may wish to become associated with this movement that is seeking to create a Patriotism of the Pacific.

And now for a brief description of this comprehensive gathering of representative Pacific peoples that has, per-

haps, never before had its counterpart:

The dinner was held under the hau trees at the Outrigger Canoe Club at Waikiki in sight of the surf-board riders who came in on the great rollers up to the beach, near which the representatives of all Pacific nations were gathered at a dinner at which was served a national dish of each nation about the Great Ocean.

Soon after 6 o'clock the happy throng was seated. The crackling of fires on the outside gave a camping atmosphere to the scene, while the lights and flowers and soft music put the ceremonial touch to the feasting. Pretty daughters of Hawaii and willing-footed boys attended the tables and kept the platters full and the water glasses brimming. The Royal Hawaiian Band opened the proceedings with music calculated to put everybody in a happy mood, supposing there was anybody in any other condition before the festivities began. Individual Hawaiian mullet were served to everybody. They were partaken of with the fingers, on the advice of kamaainas, the better to feel for loose bones. Following the fish came music by the Filipino quartet. Then, to carry on the international idea, came Chinese chop suey, Australian mutton chops, with Philippine rice and California peas, music by the Hawaiian string octette, Japanese chawan-muchi (something to eat, not music), and then dessert consisting of Korean songpyn-yakkaw and Wahiawa pineapples. The visitors could not pronounce the former, but they pronounced the latter superb. The pineapples were served whole and those who did not care then and there to attack the luscious fruit with their knives, carried them away with them.

The Outrigger Club was decorated with extremely striking effect. The broad lanais, covered with canvas or with the spreading branches of the hau tree, were lit with a multitude of gay-colored lights. Flags of all nations were

used in the decorative scheme. And the tables were appropriately decorated. Great poppies and chrysanthemums blossomed on the California table. Big red apples and greens garnished the Washington table. Over the Chinese table hung lanterns of brilliant hue. And so throughout the tables, each fittingly showing the nationality of those who sat around it.

And the speakers represented Americans whose ancestors for three centuries had lived on the mainland, Hawaiians, Portuguese, Filipinos, Koreans, Japanese, Chinese, Australians—all the countries around the Pacific and others besides.

In every such speech the loyalty to the Stars and Stripes of those of alien blood but who have adopted Hawaii as their homes rang true and sincere.

And between these speeches the congressmen, a long list of them, arose and with beaming smiles heaped on Hawaii and the people of Hawaii compliments of the most gracious sort.

It was a splendid gathering, but not so splendid as unique. Still it was not as unique as it was significant. Everybody felt something of the significance and many tried to say what they felt in this regard. Not only was the gathering and the occasion a pleasant feast, an enjoyable getting-together and an altogether delightful function from whatever standpoint might be considered, but it was impregnated with a word impulse that is slowly but surely gaining strength throughout the entire globe. It was the spirit of brotherhood; the vision of humanity at peace; the dream of a world of men and women all working for the betterment of each other, irrespective of race, creed, politics, language, color or origin.

Former Governor Frear opened the session of short speeches by welcoming the guests and explaining something of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific move-

ment. Alexander Hume Ford followed him and later acted as toastmaster for the exceedingly informal program.

Ex-Governor Walter Francis Frear spoke forcibly of the closer relationship between all nations bordering on the Pacific and of the significant importance of Hawaii as the center of this great arena, the hub, the crossroads, the half-way house of the Pacific. He touched on the military importance of Hawaii to the United States and how President Tyler in 1842 had practically established a sort of Monroe Doctrine for Hawaii's benefit, a hands-off-Hawaii policy. Now congress, in its foresight, was making great preparations here.

He rejoiced that Hawaii was able to present so great an example of brotherhood between the nations and the races. Hawaii's military preparedness was for peace. Frear spoke of how the early missionaries had imbued the people of the islands with the spirit that God is no respecter of persons. This spirit continued to prevail in Hawaii.

Jack London put some of this feeling into words when he spoke of the world-noises of world-words of human sentiment and emotion, and the fact that it was because different races did not understand each other that they warred with each other. He said that the tendency of the age was for a closer understanding between nations and between races, and that the time was approaching when just such conditions would prevail all over the world as now prevail in these jewels of the Pacific, where many different peoples live together in harmony, finding that the more they try to harmonize, the more they bettered their own conditions.

London waxed poetical in his illustration of world-sounds or noises—the noise of fear, the noise of hunger, the noise of love. The latter was heard from the throat of Chanticleer, in the throats of the birds calling to their

mates. Who was there who had not gurgled love notes to his love. When the various sentiment sounds of the different peoples were all attuned to harmony, then would come the day of practical brotherhood. Or, in plain, prose language, when the different races realized that all men were aiming for the same great end, they would understand each other and cease fighting. He had found these beautiful Islands very conducive to meditation and he believed the assimilation now going on in this melting pot of the Pacific was a wonderful and significant thing. It was an example and a lesson to the world.

Senator Albert B. Cummins of Iowa, when called upon, after several others had spoken, declared that whatever Hawaii desired for her advancement and betterment and general prosperity must lie close to the hearts of all Americans, for Hawaii's welfare was the welfare of America and Hawaii enjoyed what great and good things might come to the United States. He saw that the text of the evening was Hands-Around-the-Pacific. "It is more than a matter of hands around the Pacific," he said, to great applause, "it is a matter of hands around the world." He spoke of the European war and of what an important part the United States was likely to play after peace had dawned—God knew when—and America could accomplish so much to bring about a condition which would make it impossible that any such fearful struggle should ever again occur. The solution of this problem lies more with you of Hawaii than it does with congress."

Chung K. Ai delivered an able address on the great new republic of China, illustrating the wonderful awakening of that ancient land.

It is an open question who were the more entertained in the matter of speeches, the visitors by the talks of the Island people, or the latter by the elo-

quence of the congressmen. One senator remarked privately that the admiration must be mutual.

Harry Strange of Ad Club fame made a "good talk." He brought the Occidentals from their beginning to the present time, centering their typification in Hawaii; then he went to the other end of the world and brought the Oriental up out of the past and got his type across a continent to the Pacific, and so to Hawaii. Having gotten Occidental and Oriental right here in Honolulu, he made them shake hands and live in brotherhood and amity, as is the case in Honolulu today. His true story was that of the meeting of the East and the West.

Dr. Syngman Rhee spoke for Korea in Hawaii, his language demanding the most appreciative attention. He dwelt earnestly on how much the "Paradise of the Pacific" meant to the Korean, Hawaii being the only place in the world where the Korean enjoyed freedom.

Senator James waxed enthusiastic over the melting-pot idea and was much impressed by the way in which a score of races and nationalities were living in harmony. It was a lesson to the world. Touching on the war, he looked forward to the day when the people of every nation would have the say whether or not that nation should go to war, and this terrible power of declaring war would be taken out of the hands of monarchs, no matter what potentate he might be. He concluded with a glorification of Old Glory and its significance for peace.

F. L. Theodore, ably representing the "other Islands," the Philippines, made a ringing speech in which he declared his belief that the destiny of the Philippines was safe in the hands of the United States and that the salvation of the Islands would come through a mastery of the English language. Theodore showed that he had gone a long way toward the mastery. Speaking of the purchase of the Philippines by the United

States for \$20,000,000, he remarked, much to the delight of the audience, that this purchase price figured out about the price of a pig, per capita of population.

Ex-Governor George R. Carter, referring to the sugar situation, told a story of a man who had been crippled by the machinery of his mill. Apostrophizing the mill, this man swore, though the mill had crippled him, he would wring his support from that mill. Thus would it be with Hawaii and the United States, though Hawaii might be crippled on the sugar question, it was the American market from which she intended to wring her living. Hawaii owed no allegiance except to Uncle Sam.

Colonel Curtis P. Iaukea led in the singing of Hawaii Ponoï, all standing.

Also he delivered a message from Queen Liliuokalani, regretting her inability to be present.

"This has been the most wonderful meeting I have ever attended in—well, I won't say how many years of attending public meetings."

It was the wife of one of the senators who said it, at the close of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific banquet.

"I never saw a public meeting where there was manifested so much real brotherhood and kindness toward all races," she said. "Hawaii can give a lesson to any of the states at any time."

It was the spirit of mutual respect and mutual co-operation between nations that inspired the Hands-Around-the-Pacific banquet.



Hands Around the Pacific, in Hawaii, from left to right: A part Chinese child, a Portuguese, a Chinese, a Korean, an Anglo Saxon, an Hawaiian, a Japanese and a Filipino.

The Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club

AN ORGANIZATION HAVING FOR ITS AIM THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE INTERESTS
OF ALL PACIFIC COMMUNITIES

ALEXANDER HUME FORD,
CHAIRMAN

HONORARY PRESIDENTS:

Hon. WALTER F. FREAR,
Ex-Governor of Hawaii
Hon. BURTON HARRISON,
Governor General of the Philippines
The Hon. ANDREW FISHER,
Prime Minister of Australia
The Rt. Hon. Sir JOSEPH WARD, BART,
P. C., K. C. M. G. Prime Minister of New
Zealand

HONORARY VICE-PRESIDENTS:

The Hon. W. A. HOLMAN,
Premier of New South Wales
The Hon. JOHN SCADDON,
Premier of West Australia
DAVID STARR JORDAN
President Leland Stanford Jr. Univ., Cal.
PERCY HUNTER of Australia
ALEXANDER HUME FORD of Hawaii
JOHN BARRETT, of Pan-American Union

Program

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 5TH, 1915

International Dinner to the Visiting Congressmen

THE WELCOME OF THE PACIFIC	- - - - -	Hon. Walter F. Frear
THE HANDS-AROUND-THE-PACIFIC MOVEMENT	- - - - -	
	- - - - -	Alexander Hume Ford
SPEECH	- - - - -	Senator Wilard Saulsbury
HAWAII PONOI	- - - - -	Colonel Curtis P. Iaukea
THE PATRIOTISM OF THE PACIFIC	- - - - -	Jack London of California
SPEECH	- - - - -	Congressman Joseph G. Cannon
THE GREAT NEW REPUBLIC	- - - - -	Chung K. Ai
SPEECH	- - - - -	Senator Reed Smoot
SPEECH	- - - - -	Congressman W. P. Borland
CHILDREN OF THE RISING SUN	- - - - -	Rinsaku Tsunoda
THE MEETING OF THE EAST AND WEST	- - - - -	H. L. Strange
SPEECH	- - - - -	Senator Albert B. Cummins
THE PORTUGUESE OF HAWAII	- - - - -	Manuel C. Pacheco
SPEECH	- - - - -	Congressman John L. Burnett
KOREA IN HAWAII	- - - - -	Dr. Syngman Rhee
SPEECH	- - - - -	Senator John F. Shafroth
AUSTRALIA AND AMERICA	- - - - -	-H. H. Kennedy
SPEECH	- - - - -	Senator Ollie M. James
OUR OTHER ISLANDS	- - - - -	F. L. Theodore
SPEECH	- - - - -	Congressman John S. Davenport
THE KAMAAINA	- - - - -	Hon. George R. Carter
SPEECH	- - - - -	Congressman George W. Fairchild
SPEECH	- - - - -	Senator James E. Martine
SPEECH	- - - - -	Congressman W. A. Cullop
THE GREAT NORTHWEST	- - - - -	Congressman Albert Johnson
OUR PRESIDENTS	- - - - -	Lorin Andrews

Menu

Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club

Waikiki, Honolulu, May 5th, 1915

Outrigger Club Grounds

Dinner to the Visiting Congressional Party

Music by the Royal Hawaiian Band

LAWALU

(Individual Hawaiian Mullet)

Baked in Ti Leaves

Music by Filipino Quartette

CHINESE CHOP SUEY

AUSTRALIAN MUTTON CHOPS

Phillipine Rice, California Peas

Music by Hawaiian String Octette

JAPANESE CHAWAN-MUCHI

DESSERT

KOREAN SONGPYNYAKKAW

WAHIAWA PINEAPPLES

HAWAIIAN PINECTAR

MANILA CIGARS

KONA COFFEE

Table service by the students of Mid-Pacific Institute

AT THE CANADIAN TABLE

DR. WILLIAM HENRY FRY

Born in Dublin. Parents moved to Canada. Educated in Manitoba University. Entered the ministry of the Methodist Church of Canada 19 years ago. Became a citizen of the U. S. in 1899. Was appointed superintendent of Methodist Episcopal Missions of Hawaii May 1st, 1914.

DR. A. G. HODGINS

Born Lucan, Ontario, Canada, 1876; Graduate of Toronto University. Arrived in Honolulu May, 1899. Physician.

R. A. ROBBINS

Born Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, Canada in 1882. Graduate Yarmouth High School. Arrived in Honolulu 1901. With Lewers & Cooke.

W. G. HALL

Born Summer Side, Prince Edward Isle, Canada, 1874. Self educated. Arrived in Honolulu in 1898. Machinist for Honolulu Iron Works; now manager of Catton-Neil Engineering Co.

G. H. ANGUS

Born Amherst, Nova Scotia, 1874. Arrived in Honolulu 1880. Graduated from Oahu College. Entered hardware department of Theo. H. Davies & Co. 25 years ago. Now manager of hardware department.

W. DEASE

Born Montreal, Canada, 1878. Travelled in West Indies, and the Southern States for a number of years, also Western Canada. Lived at Calgary, Alberta. Arrived in Honolulu 1911. Cashier for Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada.

EDGAR WOOD

Born 1865, Amherst, Nova Scotia. B.A. Cornell; M.A. Columbia. Came to Hawaii in 1896. Organized Normal School and became its principal.

JOHN W. WADMAN

Born in Eastern Canada. Educated in Mt. Allison University and Boston School of Theology. Pastor of Methodist churches in Canada. Missionary to Japan for 15 years; transferred to Hawaii as Superintendent of Methodist Missions. Superintendent Anti-Saloon League of Hawaii.

CLINTON G. BALLENTYNE

Born Brampton, Canada, 1854. Graduated from British-American College, Toronto. Practiced law. Came to Hawaii 1899. Manager Commercial Advertiser. Manager Honolulu Rapid Transit Company since 1900.

J. ALEC LYLE

Born Nova Scotia 1862. Ships Carpenter in California. Came to Hawaii in 1882 to build Marine Railway. Now superintendent of Inter-Island floating dock.

DR. H. V. MURRAY

Born Pictou, Nova Scotia, 1867. Educated University of New York. Traveled in China several years. Came to Hawaii 1894. Physician.

RODERICK O. MATHESON

Born in 1876, Simcoe, Ontario, Canada. Educated in the University of Toronto. Followed a newspaper career in British Columbia. Came to Hawaii in 1905 as a reporter, and is now editor of the Pacific Commercial Advertiser.

AT THE WASHINGTON-OREGON TABLE

JAMES COKE

Born Coos Bay, Oregon, 1875. Graduated from University of Oregon Law Department, 1898; practiced law in Honolulu; prosecuting attorney Maui county. Member territorial legislature.

RILEY H. ALLEN

Born in Texas, 1884. Educated in the public schools of Kentucky and at Washington University, and University of Chicago. Reporter on "Post Intelligencer" of Seattle; came to Hawaii 1905; on "Evening Bulletin"; now editor "Honolulu Star-Bulletin."

FRED W. CARTER.

Born in Honolulu in 1863. Educated at Punahou. Moved to State of Washington in 1882; remained until 1895 as lawyer and insurance man; returned to Hawaii in 1895. Manager Honolulu Lava Brick Co.

H. GOODING FIELD.

Born Plymouth, 1866. Graduate University of London and Columbia University. Fellow Central Association of Accountants, London. Lived in Seattle and Portland each two years. Expert accountant. Came to Honolulu in October, 1911.

C. H. MEDCALF.

Born Montecano, Washington, 1880. A.B. University of Puget Sound, LL.B. Williamette, Oregon. Came to Honolulu eight years ago; engaged in pineapple industry with Thomas Pineapple Company.

GEO. E. RENTON.

Born 1853 in State of Washington. Came to Hawaii 1855. Educated at Punahou. Plantation man, and now manager of Ewa plantation.

WM. R. McCLINTOCK.

Born Carmi, Ill., 1878. Graduated Carmi High School, and Woodward High of Cincinnati. Hails from Washington, where he owns large ranch. Associated with Honolulu Construction Co.

CHAS. R. COE.

Born in 1890 at Minneapolis, Minnesota. Educated at the University of Washington. Came to Hawaii in 1914. Salesman.

R. E. LAMBERT.

Born in London. Educated in Buffalo and Cleveland. Entered naval service from Washington State. Paymaster Pacific Submarine Flotilla; resigned commission to enter business in Honolulu. Vice-President and General Manager Auto Service and Supply Co.

ALFRED RASCH

Born 1849 in Norway. Graduate of Military College, Christiana. Lieutenant in the army. Moved in 1880 to State of Washington. Came to Hawaii in 1910. Commercial man.

H. L. KERR.

Born Ulster County, New York. Moved to Oregon. Academy education and private architectural school. Secured higher education from text books. Came from Portland to Honolulu in 1897. Architect.

KENNETH ALEXANDER.

Born in London 1887. Educated in the public schools of Bedford, England. Studied photography. Came to America 1910; resided in Seattle; moved to Honolulu 1914. Photographer.

AT THE CALIFORNIAN TABLE

HON. WALTER FRANCIS FREAR.

Ex-Governor of Hawaii. Was born in Grass Valley, California, in 1863. Came to Hawaii at the age of seven. Graduated from Oahu College and Yale University. Was Chief Justice for seven years and became governor of the Territory in 1907. Lawyer.

JACK LONDON.

Born in California thirty-nine years ago. He has written just thirty-nine books, and came to Hawaii first in 1907 on the "Snark." Returned to Hawaii in 1915.

LEMUEL C. ABLES.

Born in California in 1855. Educated at Heald's Business College, San Francisco, and came to Hawaii in 1879. Business: Expert accountant, real estate and financing.

MARSTON CAMPBELL.

Born Oakland, California, in 1867. Came to Hawaii in 1899. For several years superintendent of the Territorial Public Works. Head of Mechanical and Civil Engineering Department of the Honolulu Iron Works.

HARRY S. HAYWARD.

Born in Pomona, California, in 1882. Educated in Los Angeles. Engaged in the printing and newspaper business on the Pacific Coast. Came to Hawaii in 1910. Connected with the Honolulu Star-Bulletin.

ARTHUR LORING MACKAYE.

Eldest son of the late Steel Mackaye. Was born in New York in 1863. Newspaper man in New York and Los Angeles. Came to Hawaii in 1910; city editor "Pacific Commercial Advertiser." Proprietor coral gardens, Kaneohe, Oahu.

HENRY BREDHOFF.

Born in California in 1864. Educated

Oakland public schools. Came to Hawaii 1912. Proprietor of Popular Theatre.

GUY H. TUTTLE.

Born Illinois 1872. Educated State Normal School and Business College. With Southern Pacific Railway and War Department and Immigration Service. Came to Hawaii in 1907. Cashier of Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association Experiment Station.

GEORGE W. R. KING.

Born in San Francisco in 1853. Came to Hawaii in 1875. Saw active service in Provisional Government. Now deputy auditor of the Territory of Hawaii.

JAMES D. DOUGHERTY.

Born San Raphael, California, in 1880. Educated in public schools. Came to Honolulu in 1901. Director-General of the Mid-Pacific Carnival, 1914-15. Partner in the firm of Wall & Dougherty.

DR. ALFRED C. WALL

Born in California. Moved to Hawaii as a boy in 1880. Educated in Honolulu. Graduate of College of Dental Surgery, Baltimore.

A. LEWIS, JR.

Born in California, 1873. Graduate of University of Chicago law department. Came to Hawaii 1900. Vice-President and Manager Bank of Hawaii.

JOSEPH HENRY FISHER

Born in San Francisco in 1857. Educated in the public schools. Came to Hawaii in 1883. Auditor Territory of Hawaii.

A. K. CLIMER

Born in California. Age 26 years. Came to Hawaii 1911. With Allen & Robinson.

AT THE HAWAIIAN TABLE

J. KUHIO KALANIANA'OLE

Born at Koloa, Island of Kauai, March 26, 1871. Educated in Honolulu, United States and England. A nephew to the late Queen Kapiolani, cousin to Queen Liliuokalani and the late King Kalakaua. Created a Prince by Royal proclamation in 1884. Elected Delegate on Republican ticket.

COL. CURTIS PIEHU IAUKEA

Speaker

Senator Third Senatorial District and business representative of Her Majesty Queen Liliuokalani. Born at Waimea, Hawaii, December, 1855. Held prominent positions under the monarchy during the reigns of Kalakaua and Liliuokalani. In politics a Democrat.

JOHN H. WILSON, *Chairman*

Democratic National Committeeman. Born in Honolulu, December 15, 1871, of English and Hawaiian descent. Educated in local private and public schools and also at Leland Stanford Jr. University. Profession, civil engineer and contractor for the past nineteen years.

FRED W. BECKLEY

Acting Building Inspector and Superintendent of the Upkeep and Maintenance of the Public Schools of the City and County of Honolulu. Was Speaker of the local legislature. Former official of the First Circuit Court.

L. L. McCANDLESS

Democrat and late candidate for Delegate from Hawaii. Age 56. Born in Indiana County, Penn. Pioneer of the local artesian well system. The architect of his own fortune, through industry and business acumen.

CHARLES H. ROSE

Democrat. Born in Honolulu November 4th, 1873. Educated in the local Catholic Schools at Ahuimanu and St. Louis College. Appointed Chief Clerk Police Department under Sheriff C. P. Iaukea in 1907. Was elected Sheriff.

CHARLES N. ARNOLD

Born at Ookala, Island of Hawaii, May 18, 1880. Educated in the local public schools and has held many clerical positions of responsibility. Elected as a Republican on the Board of Supervisors in 1910 and re-elected 1914.

JOHN MARKHAM

Democrat. Born Kipahulu, Island of Maui, Nov. 27, 1863. Educated in local private and public schools. Elected member Board of Supervisors, City and County of Honolulu in 1912.

WILLIAM P. JARRETT

Born August 22, 1877, at Honolulu. Educated at St. Louis College, Honolulu. Elected as a Democrat, Deputy Sheriff of the City and County of Honolulu in 1906. Elected Sheriff in the years 1908, 1910 and 1912. Appointed High Sheriff of the Territory.

ALEXANDER C. DOWSETT

Born in Honolulu, July 6th, 1868. Educated in local private and public schools and also attended a Military Academy in California. A Democrat in politics, rancher and capitalist in business.

CHARLES F. CHILLINGWORTH

Born at Waimea, Hawaii, February 17, 1877. Educated at Private and Public Schools and Punahou College. Deputy Marshal Republic of Hawaii 1895 to 1898; Deputy High Sheriff of the Territory of Hawaii 1898 to 1904.

BENJAMIN N. KAHALEPUNA

Born in Honolulu, September 7, 1879. Educated in the public schools. Held a number of governmental positions with ability and credit. At present Chief Clerk Circuit Court First Judicial Circuit. A Democrat in politics.

JOHN C. LANE

Born 1872, Oahu. Educated at St. Louis College. Elected Territorial Senator in 1905, and Mayor of Honolulu in 1914. Leader in Republican party since its conception in the islands.

AT THE JAPANESE TABLE

H. ARITA, *Japanese Consul*

Born in Japan, 1884. Graduate of the Tokyo Imperial University. Studied law. Since 1910 in the Consular service. Stationed at Mukden, China, Otawa and Honolulu.

K. FUJII, *Japanese Vice-Consul*

Born in Japan, 1888. Graduate of the Tokyo Imperial University. Studied Political Science. Came here 1914.

RINSAKU TSUNODA, *Speaker*

Born in Japan. Graduate of the Waseda University 1896. Came here as Principal of Japanese High School in 1908. Supervising Principal of Educational Homes and General Secretary of Y. M. B. A. since 1914.

TAKESHI HATTORI

Editor of the *Hawaii Shimpō*. Born in Japan, 1887. Graduate of the Tokyo Aoyama College. Studied English literature. Came here in 1910.

DR. I. KATSUKI

Born in Japan. Graduate S. F. High School, 1888. Assistant to the Chair of Medicine, College of Physicians and Surgeons San Francisco, 1899. Special correspondent of Board of Health S. F. for Hawaii, 1900.

DR. J. UCHIDA

Born in Japan. Graduated Tokyo University and Kitasato Bacteriological Institute. Came here 1892 as Government physician and inspector of Japanese laborers. Practicing physician in Honolulu since annexation. Visited Germany 1910-1911. Attended International Congress of Medicine, Budapest, 1910.

H. KOYASU

Born in Japan. Studied economics at the Tokyo Imperial University. Upon graduation in 1903, entered the Yokohama Specie Bank; has been in London, Mukden, China. Came to Honolulu in 1914 as an assistant manager of Honolulu branch.

J. WATANABE

Graduate of the Kyoto Imperial Uni-

versity. Entered the Yokohama Specie Bank, 1909. Came to Hawaii Branch, January, 1914.

N. MORIYAMA

Born in Japan. Studied politics and philosophy in Tokyo and California. President Girls' High School Japan. Principal Japanese Central Institute.

DR. IGA MORI

President of the Japanese Y.M.C.A., Honolulu. Born in Japan. Member of the medical fraternity of Honolulu since 1890. Graduate of the Stanford University, Medical Department. Had post-graduate course in Europe. Decorated by the Japanese Emperor with the Sixth Order of Sacred Treasure.

REV. G. MOTOKAWA

Graduate of the Meiji Gakuin Theological College, Tokyo. Spent 10 years in Ministry, Japan. One and a half years in California, and served the River and South Street M. E. Churches for 15 years.

K. YAMAMOTO

Importer and wholesale dealer, doing business in Hawaii for the past twenty years. Owner of K. Yamamoto Rice Mill. Connected with Japanese Rice Mill Co., Ltd., and the Hawaiian Macaroni Manufacturing Co., Ltd.

Y. SOGA

President and editor of the *Nippu Jiji*. Born in Japan, 1873. Followed this occupation for the past fifteen years in Honolulu, and considered a conservative writer.

REV. T. OKUMURA

Pastor of the Makiki Church. Born in Japan. Graduate of the Theological Department of Doshisha College. Came to Honolulu, 1894, called by Hawaiian Evangelical Association.

M. MATSUZAWA,

Secretary of the local Japanese Y. M. C. A. Born in Japan. Graduate of the Waseda University and Stanford University. Came to Hawaii 1912.

AT THE FILIPINO TABLE

B. I. ILUSTRE, *chairman*

Born 1891 in Sinait, P. I. Educated in Vigan High Schools and Bible College. Founder and Pastor of the Filipino Mission, Honolulu. Acting Secretary-General F. Y. M. C. A. Came to Hawaii 1912.

F. L. THEODORE, *Speaker*

Born 1890 in Santa Cruz, Laguna, P. I. Educated in Philippine Normal School. Student College of Hawaii, taking a course in journalism. Apprentice in Editorial Department, Pacific Commercial Advertiser. Came to Hawaii 1913.

B. T. MC KAPAGAL

Born 1892 in San Simon, Pampanga, P. I. Educated in Manila Spanish Institute and Manila High School. Student in College of Hawaii. President F. Y. M. C. A. Came to Hawaii 1912.

RUFINO GRAHO

Born 1893 in Iloilo, P. I. An electrician and moving picture operator. A musician. Came to Hawaii 1911.

TOMAS DE OCAMPO

Born 1888 in Iloilo, P. I. Educated in Iloilo Spanish Schools. A musician. Came to Hawaii 1908.

L. M. DE JESUS

Born in Sta. Cruz, Manila. Educated in Pampanga High School. Student College of Hawaii, course in journalism. Editorial Department Honolulu Star-Bulletin. Came to Hawaii 1913.

P. MANLAPIT

Born 1891 in Lipa, Batangas, P. I. Educated in Batangas Grammar and High Schools. Edited the "Ang Sandata", a Filipino newspaper in Hilo, Hawaii. Came to Hawaii 1910.

V. G. CRUZ

Born 1893 in San Carlos, Pangasinan, P. I. Educated in the Grammar School of that town. Interpreter Olaa Court House, Hawaii. Came to Hawaii 1910.

P. DE LEON

Born 1892 in Mariquina, Rizal, P. I. Educated in Aparri Grammar School. Clerk in the office of the Filipino Information and Employment Bureau. Came to Hawaii 1913.

GAUDENCIO RIVAS

Born 1894 in Iloilo, P. I. Educated in Iloilo Grammar School. Laborer in Pineapple factory. A musician. Came to Hawaii 1912.

EMILIANO GASCON

Born 1890 in Camiling, Tarlac, P. I. Educated in Public Primary School of Camiling. Laborer in Pineapple factory. A musician. Came to Hawaii 1912.

C. SALONGA

Born 1893 in Orani, Bataan, P. I. Educated in Bataan High School. Employee of the Bureau of Printing, P. I. At present artist in the Engraving Department Pacific Commercial Advertiser. Won first prize in the 1915 Carnival Poster Contest. Came to Hawaii 1912.

AT THE CHINESE TABLE

CHU GEM, *Chairman*

Born in China 1851. Citizen of China. Educated in California. Manager and owner Quon Sam Kee Co. Importer of general merchandise. Director City Mill Co., Ltd., and Home Insurance Co. of Hawaii. President Chinese Merchant Association, Wah Mun School and See Yap Society.

CHUNG K. AI, *Speaker*

Born in China 1865. Came to Hawaii 1879. Citizen of U. S. by reason of naturalization of his father by the monarchy. Educated Iolani College, Honolulu. Married, has eight children. For 16 years Treasurer and Manager City Mill Co., Ltd.

WOOHUAN TSZANG, *Chinese Consul*
Born in Nanking 47 years ago. Educated at the Nanking University and in London. Entered legation service. Came to Hawaii in 1913.

CHUCK HOY, *Vice Consul*
Born in China 1864. Came to Hawaii 1880. Educated in Fort Street School. Citizen in 1891. Member of Ad Club. Interpreter U. S. Immigration Service.

REV. AKAIKO AKANA
Born in Waialua 1884. Graduated Kamehameha and Normal School. Taught in Public Schools. Entered Hartford Theological Seminary. Supt. Young People's League, Hawaii.

WONG CHEE
Age 46. Born and educated in China. Came to Hawaii in 1884. Citizen of United States in 1892. Manager of Wing Wo Tai & Co. Owner of real estate and successful business man.

GOO KIM FOOK
Age 56. Born and educated in China. Came to Hawaii 1875. Citizen in 1892. Manager and part owner of Kwong Sing Yuen Dry Goods Store. Vice-President Chinese Merchant Association. Treasurer Wah Mun School.

WONG CHOW
Born 1862 and educated in China. Came to Hawaii 1879. Citizen 1890. Manager Yee Wo Chan Co. Treasurer Chinese Merchants' Association.

LEE CHEW
Born in Macao 1860. Came to Hawaii 1883. Citizen of China. Educated in Honolulu. Seventeen years laundryman. Proprietor Lee Chew Lumber Co.

HO FON
Age 51. Born in China. Came to Hawaii 1876. Citizen. Educated in Fort Street School. Valuable services to the Chinese community. Receiving Teller in Bishop Bank.

CHUN MING
Age 56. Born in China 1859. Came to Hawaii 1878. Owner of Kwong

Yuen Hing No. 36-38 King Street. Importer of general merchandise and liquor. American citizen.

DR. F. WONG LEONG
Born in Honolulu 1881. Graduate of St. Louis College, Honolulu and St. Mary's Institute, Dayton, Ohio. M.D. degree St. Louis University, Missouri.

LEE LET
Merchant. Age 44. Came to Hawaii 24 years ago. Educated in China. Partner of Yuen Chong. Importer and exporter.

YEE YAP
Age 51. Born and educated in China. Came to Hawaii 1881. American citizen. Manager Kwong Tung Chong Company. Owner of real estate. President United Chinese Society.

LAU TONG
Age 50. Born in China. Came to Hawaii 1880. Educated in Honolulu. Citizen of the Republic of China. Manager and owner Wing Tai Lung, Crockery and Hardware, Maunakea Street. Vice President United Chinese Society.

WM. YAP KWAI FONG
Age 42. Born in Honolulu, Nov. 15, 1873. Educated in Chinese Mission School. Married, has 10 children. Receiving Teller Bank of Hawaii, Ltd. President American Chinese Federation.

LOO JOE
Age 50. Born in China. Came to Hawaii 1880. Naturalized Hawaiian citizen in 1891. Court interpreter.

DR. LI KONG HING
Age 45. Born in Canton. Came to Hawaii fifteen years ago. Educated in Canton. Physician.

TONG KAU
Age 44. Born in China. Came to Hawaii 1866. U. S. citizen. Educated in Punahou. Rice factor and agent for rice growers. President Mun Lun School. Interpreter U. S. Immigration Service.

AT THE KOREAN TABLE

SYNGMAN RHEE, Ph.D., *Speaker*

Born 1873 in Seoul, Korea. Principal of Korean Central School of Honolulu. Editor, Korean Pacific Magazine and Weekly Advocate.

YONG WOON OW

Born in 1892 at Penyang, Korea. Educated at Mills High School. Came to Hawaii in 1904. School teacher.

S. H. CHOI

Age 32. Born in Seoul. General Secretary Korean Y. M. C. A. of Honolulu. Teacher of students among Koreans. A Christian social worker.

W. K. AHN

Age 43. Born Seoul. Vice-President of Korean Agricultural & Commercial Company of Honolulu.

H. S. HONG

Age 29. Born in Seoul. Active pastor of Korean M. E. Church and editor of Weekly Korean Advocate of Hawaii.

S. H. AN

Age 29. Born in Wansan. Teacher of Korean and Chinese classes at the

Mid-Pacific Institute and Susanna Wesley Home.

TAI S. LEE

Age 27. Born Ham Hyung. Korean clerk of Honolulu Post Office. One of the first graduates of Korean Mission School in Honolulu.

W. M. CHUNG

Age 34. Born in Pyung Yang. A director of Korean Agricultural and Commercial Co., and clerk of Ewa Plantation store.

C. M. HAN

Age 39. Born in Seoul, Korea. Now Manager and editor of Korean National Herald.

S. H. PARK

Age 32. Born in the Kyung Kie Do. Pastor of Episcopal Church of Honolulu. Former president of Korean National Association in Hawaii.

C. H. KIM

Age 37. Born Kyung Sang Do, Korea. President of the Korean National Association of Hawaii. Director of Young Men's Christian Association.

AT THE AUSTRALASIAN TABLE

ROBERT A. JORDAN, *Chairman*

Born in Bedfordshire, England, in 1842. Educated Bridgeport School. Went to Australia in 1861; for thirty-five years a colonist in Queensland. In 1897 came to Hawaii and entered general commercial business.

H. H. KENNEDY, *Speaker*

Born Sydney, 1874. Educated Coserwell Academy. Came to Hawaii 1906. Associated with Henry Waterhouse Trust Co.

JOHN W. BAIN.

Born New South Wales in 1880. Educated in the public schools of the State. Entered newspaper career in Sydney. Came to Hawaii in 1911 as

a newspaper man. Now connected with the Oahu Railway.

SYDNEY G. NICHOLSON.

Born Sydney, Australia, 1894. Educated in Pittsburg, and now a student at the College of Hawaii.

ANDREW T. HENDERSON.

Born Kent, Eng., 1881. Educated in Jesuit College, Melbourne, Australia. Came to Honolulu in 1906. Now connected with the firm of Von Hamm-Young & Co.

EDMOND F. MELANPHY

Born in Brisbane, Queensland, in 1890. Educated in Honolulu at Oahu College. Now connected with the Sugar Factors Co., Ltd.

JOHN N. PHILLIPS.

Born in Auckland, N. Z., in 1880, where he was educated. Came to Honolulu in 1897. Now secretary of the Honolulu Planing Mill, Ltd.

A. C. O. LINNEMANN.

Born in Hokotika, N. Z., in 1876, and graduated from the high schools there. Lived for some time in Samoa, and came to Honolulu six years ago. Now connected with the firm of McNerny & Co.

E. C. SMITH

Born New South Wales. Educated for an agricultural life. Came to Hawaii in 1888, and has been engaged in the honey business here since. Now one of the honey kings.

ROBERT LISTER

Born Hamilton, Ontario, Canada in 1850. Educated in local school and college. Moved from California to Australia in 1889, and from there to Hawaii in 1909. Superintendent Thomas Pineapple Cannery.

WILLIAM LISHMAN

Born in Australia in 1855, where he was educated. Came to Honolulu 40 years ago with his father. Contractor. Now retired merchant.

SYDNEY R. JORDAN

Born in Queensland in 1880. Educated at the Brisbane Military School, and came to Hawaii in 1897. Chief clerk in the Hawaii Promotion Committee.

AT THE AROUND-THE-PACIFIC TABLE

LUCIUS E. PINKHAM

Governor of Hawaii. Born Massachusetts 1850. Prepared for Yale. Came to Hawaii 1891. Went to Philippines 1909, returned to Hawaii 1914 as governor of territory.

ALEXANDER HUME FORD, *Chrm.*

Born South Carolina 1868. Educated local high schools and college at Charleston. Newspaper man and dramatist in New York. Came to Hawaii in 1907. Travelled around the Pacific. Now editor "Mid-Pacific Magazine."

LORRIN ANDREWS

Born New York 1872. Graduated in New York University Law Department. Came to Honolulu in 1899. Moved to China, where he practiced law in Shanghai; returned to Honolulu in 1909 as Deputy Attorney-General. Lawyer.

REV. DOREMUS SCUDDER, D.D.

Born New York 1858. Graduated at Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn, and Yale University. Missionary to Japan in 1884. Came to Hawaii in 1902. Now pastor Central Union Church.

RAYMOND C. BROWN

Born Cambridge, Ohio, 1857. Graduated Columbus High School. Newspaper man and secretary in the office of Governor Foraker. Came to Hawaii in 1901. Sent to Siberia on Immigration work. Secretary of Honolulu Chamber of Commerce.

WILLIAM J. HILLS

Born Tahiti, 1871. Came to Hawaii in 1882. Educated Fort Street School. Manager Hawaiian Soda Works.

GUY H. BUTTOLPH

Born Cleveland, Ohio, in 1871. Graduated from Kenyon College. Mining engineer in South America for five years, and Mexico for three years. Came to Hawaii in 1910. Stock broker.

THOMAS F. SEDGWICK

Born Stockton, Cal., 1883. Educated University of California. Came to Hawaii in 1898. Spent several years in Peru as a technical expert in sugar. At present expert in the Department of Public Works. Consul for Peru.

H. B. CAMPBELL

Born in Illinois in 1876. Educated in University of Chicago. Went to Manchuria in 1899 and came to Hawaii in 1912. Business Agent Experimental Station, H. S. P. A.

H. L. STRANGE

Born London, England in 1881. Educated in Manchester, England, as a mechanical engineer. Arrived in Honolulu in 1906. Manager Honolulu Gas Company, Ltd.

W. A. BRYAN

Born Iowa, 1876. Graduated Iowa State College. Came to Hawaii 1899. Professor Zoology and Geology College of Hawaii.

ARTHUR M. McCLURE

Born Bangkok, Siam, 1888. Educated University of Valparaiso. Manager of the Industrial Department Bangkok Christian College. Editor of "White Elephant."

LUIS GUILLEN GIL

Born in Valencia, Spain, 1880. Educated University of Valencia and University of Madrid. Entered consular service. Came to Hawaii 1915 as Spanish Consul.

E. W. P. ST. GEORGE

Born 1878 on high seas. Editor and editorial writer in England and America. Visited China and Japan. Came to Hawaii 1910.

AT THE KAMAAINA OR NATIVE SONS TABLE

GEORGE R. CARTER, *Chairman*

Ex-Governor Carter was born in Honolulu in 1866. Educated at Phipps Academy, Andover, and Yale. For five years Hawaiian consul in the city of Seattle. Member territorial legislature. Secretary of the Territory and Governor of Hawaii.

WILLIAM O. SMITH

Born in Koloa, Kauai, T. H. in 1848. Educated at Oahu College and Massachusetts Agricultural College. Always lived in the Islands. Head of legal firm of Smith, Warren & Hemenway, and Treasurer of Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association.

WALTER F. DILLINGHAM

Born Honolulu 1875. Educated Oahu College, Newton High School and Harvard University. Returned to Honolulu to take up his place in the firm of B. F. Dillingham & Co.

ROBERT LEWERS

Born in New York in 1836. Arrived in Honolulu in 1856 in the ship "Ratuga" around Cape Horn. Embarked

in the lumber business, and is the head of the firm of Lewers & Cooke.

WILLIAM H. LEWERS

Son of Robert Lewers, was born in Honolulu. Educated at the Fort St. School, and later at Chauncey Hall School, Boston. Now connected with the firm of Lewers & Cooke.

A. FRANK COOKE

Born in Honolulu in 1851. Educated at Oahu College and University of Michigan. Has traveled around the Pacific. Interested in real estate.

D. HOWARD HITCHCOCK

Born in Hilo, Hawaii in 1861. Graduated from Oahu College and Oberlin College; studied art at San Francisco under Virgil Williams, then under Bouguereau in Paris. Returned to Hawaii as a distinguished landscape painter.

FRANK C. ATHERTON

Born in Honolulu 1877. Graduated from Oahu College and Wesleyan University. Secretary and Manager of the J. B. Atherton Estate, Ltd.

HON. ERNEST A. MOTT-SMITH

Born in Honolulu 1873. Educated at Chauncey Hall School. Studied law at Harvard. Became secretary of the Territory of Hawaii. Engaged in law practice.

HON. SANFORD B. DOLE

Born Honolulu 1844. Educated Williams College. Studied law in Boston. President of the Republic of Hawaii 1893 to 1898, and then its governor. Judge of the United States District Court.

HON. ALBERT F. JUDD

Born Honolulu 1874. Educated Oahu College and Yale. Served in the territorial senate. President, Trustees of the Bishop Museum. Engaged in law practice.

GERRIT P. WILDER

Born Oahu 1863. Educated at Oahu College, and embarked in the railroad business in Hawaii; has become an expert on the hibiscus, and all island fruits, rendering remarkable service to the territory.

AT THE MALIHINI OR ADOPTED SONS TABLE

DR. WILLIAM C. HOBODY, *Chairman*

Born Franklin, Kentucky, in 1870 and educated at the State University of Kentucky, and Columbia University, New York. Came to Hawaii in 1902. Physician and surgeon.

WADE WARREN THAYER

Born Jackson, Michigan in 1873. Graduated from University of Michigan Law Department. Newspaper man until 1900, when he came to Hawaii. Attorney-General, and at present Secretary of the Territory of Hawaii.

PERCY M. POND

Born in Medina, Ohio, 1870. Educated at Oberlin College. Came to Hawaii in 1897. Engaged in the dairy and real estate business.

JOHN GUILD

Born Edinburgh, Scotland, 1868. Educated in Edinburgh High Schools. Came to Hawaii in 1897. Secretary of Alexander & Baldwin, Ltd.

I. D. P. CANFIELD

Born Pennsylvania, 1886. Educated in Central State Normal School. Came to Honolulu in 1909. Manufacturers' agent.

ROBERT W. BRECKONS

Born in Illinois, 1866. Educated in Public Schools. Studied law in Washington, D. C., graduating from Georgetown University. Came to Hawaii in 1902 as District Attorney. Lawyer.

JOHN RANDOLPH GALT

Graduated from Yale. Moved to Seattle in 1891 as Hawaiian Consul. Came to Hawaii in 1899. Manager and vice-president of the Hawaiian Trust Co.

SIDNEY BALLOU

Born Providence, R. I., 1870. Educated at Harvard. Arrived in the Islands in 1895. Present position, representative at Washington of the Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association.

HOWARD M. BALLOU

Born Providence, R. I., 1866. Educated at Harvard. Arrived in the Islands 1910. Professor College of Hawaii. Editor Hawaiian Volcano Observatory Bulletin. Associate editor of "Mid-Pacific Magazine."

ROBERT W. SHINGLE

Born Cheyenne, Wyoming, 1876. Educated high schools. Came to Hawaii in 1896 as a newspaper man. President Henry Waterhouse Trust Co.

L. TENNEY PECK

Born in Brooklyn, N. Y., 1860. Educated Milwaukee High School and Northwestern College, Wis. Came to Hawaii 1901. President of the First National Bank of Hawaii and the Honolulu Rapid Transit and Land Co.

A. J. WURTS

Born Pittsburg. Graduated Yale. Professor Electrical Engineering, Carnegie Institute of Technology. Came to Hawaii in 1915.

W. D. WESTERVELT

Born Oberlin, Ohio, 1849. Educated at Oberlin and Yale. Came to Hawaii in 1889. Secretary Castle Estate. Writer of Hawaiian Folklore, etc.

DR. I. J. SHEPHERD

Born Lebanon, Delaware, 1874. Educated at Delaware College and University of Pennsylvania. Arrived in Honolulu in 1910. Associated with Dr. W. C. Hobdy.

AT THE PORTUGUESE TABLE

J. M. CAMARA, *Chairman*

Born in 1866 in Madeira. Came to Hawaii in 1879. Educated in the public schools. Was English interpreter for the Circuit court, and connected with the militia of Hawaii since 1887. Attorney.

MANUEL P. PACHECO, *Speaker*,

Born in 1874 in the Island of St. George, Azores. Arrived in Hawaii in 1883. Educated in the local public schools; has been member of board of Supervisors and chairman Democratic Territorial Central Committee. Foreman binding department Honolulu *Star-Bulletin*.

JACINTHO ANDRADE

Born in Honolulu in 1879. Educated at Oahu College. Secretary and Treasurer of Silva's Toggery Co.

ERNEST C. GONSALVES

Born in Honolulu in 1887. Educated in public schools. Treasurer and general manager of Gonsalves & Co., wholesale merchants and commission brokers.

ANTONE I. SILVA

Born Madeira 1875. Came to Honolulu 1879. Educated in public schools. Has been connected with McInerny, Ltd. for seventeen years.

LIONEL P. C. CORREA

Born Funchal, Madeira, February 15, 1881. Arrived Hawaii June 29, 1907. Educated Funchal. Employed Sachs Dry Goods Co. for last 7 years.

ALFRED C. SILVA

Born Maderia, 1872. Arrived Hawaii 1879. Educated in public schools. Now manager of Silva's Toggery.

LOUIS A. PERRY

Born in Madeira. Came to Honolulu as a child. Educated in public schools. For seventeen years clerk in Theo. H. Davies & Co.

JOHN MARCALLINO

Born in Honolulu in 1882. Educated at Oahu College. Clerk of Second Circuit Court.

M. G. SANTOS

Born 1871 in British Guiana, S. A. Went to Funchal, Madeira in May of 1880, where he received his education. Came to Illinois, U. S., in 1890. Arrived in Hawaii in 1911. Occupation, Evangelical Minister and editor of Portuguese paper *O Luso*.

L. R. MEDEIROS

Born Azores, March 3, 1875. Arrived Hawaii May 12, 1883. Educated Public Schools and private tuition. School teacher 8 years. Merchant 7 years. U. S. Customs Inspector, Deputy Collector of Customs and Acting Surveyor 8 years.

A. D. CASTRO

Born Madeira, 1883. Came to Honolulu in 1886. Educated in local public schools. Has been legislator. Now clerk of San Antonio Benevolent Society. Brazilian Consul.

AT THE SCHOOL BOYS TABLE

WILLIAM EMO (Hawaiian)

Born Kula, Hawaii, May 7, 1895. Will graduate from forge shop Kamehameha School 1915.

CHANG SAU YEE (Chinese)

Age 17. Educated Mills School. Born in Honolulu.

DANIEL MARDONADO (Spanish)

Born Spain 1902. Came to Hawaii 1904. At Paia School, and with the "Star-Bulletin."

SAM M. CARTER (American)

Born Wailuku, Maui, 1895. Educated at McKinley High School. With Schuman Carriage Co.

LEE KAP SUNG (Korean)

First Korean boy born in Hawaii, 1905 on Kauai. Pupil at Korean Central School, Honolulu.

JOSEPH B. STICKNEY (American)

Born North Carolina 1898. At McKinley High School and on staff of "Mid-Pacific Magazine."

VICTORIANO MANALO (Filipino)

Born Aparri, P. I., 1903. Came to Hawaii 1906. In Kalihi Grammar School.

S. KABAYASHI (Japanese)

Born Honolulu in 1900. At McKinley High School.



CONGRESSIONAL VISITORS

SENATOR MARTINE,

James E., (New Jersey.)
Industrial Expositions, (Chairman);
Census, Education and Labor, National
Banks, Post Office and Post Roads,
Public Buildings and Grounds.

SENATOR JAMES,

Ollie M. (Kentucky.)
Patents, (Chairman); Civil Service,
Claims, Conservation, District of Co-
lumbia, Enrolled Bills, Finance, Geo-
logical Survey, Trespassers on Indian
Lands, Pacific Islands and Porto Rico.

SENATOR CUMMINS

Albert B., (Iowa.)
Mississippi River, (Chairman), Cen-
sus, Civil Service, Interstate Com-
merce, Judiciary, Library, Rules.

SENATOR OVERMAN,

Lee S. (North Carolina.)
Rules, (Chairman); Appropriations,
Forest Reservations, Industrial Exposi-
tions, Judiciary.

SENATOR HARDWICK,

T. W. (Georgia.)

SENATOR ROBINSON

J. T. (Arkansas.)

Expenditures in Treasury Department, (Chairman); Agriculture and Forestry, Claims, Expenditures in Department of Justice, Immigration, Indian Affairs, Interstate Commerce, Revision of the Laws, Public Lands.

SENATOR SAULSBURY,

Willard (Delaware.)

Coast Insular Survey, (Chairman); District of Columbia, Foreign Relations, Interstate Commerce, Pacific Islands and Porto Rico, Philippines, Public Buildings and Grounds, University of the United States.

SENATOR SHAFROTH,

John F., (Colorado.)

Pacific Islands and Porto Rico, (Chairman); Agriculture and Forestry, Appropriations, Audit and Control of Contingent Expenses of the Senate, Banking and Currency, Mines and Mining, Philippines, Transportation and Sale of Meat Products.

SENATOR SMOOT

Reed, (Utah.)

Expenditures in the Interior Department, (Chairman); Appropriations, Civil Service, Finance, Pensions, Printing, Public Health, Public Lands.

SENATOR WARREN,

Francis E., (Wyoming.)

Engrossed Bills, (Chairman); Agriculture and Forestry, Appropriations, Irrigation and Reclamation of Arid Lands, Military Affairs, Public Buildings and Grounds, Rules.

REPRESENTATIVE ALEXANDER,

J. W., (Missouri.)

Merchant Marine and Fisheries, (Chairman); Patents.

REPRESENTATIVE BROWN,

William G., Jr., (West Virginia.)

Banking and Currency.

REPRESENTATIVE BORLAND,

W. P., (Missouri.)

Appropriations.

REPRESENTATIVE ADAIR,

J. A. M., (Indiana.)

Expenditures in the War Department, (Chairman); Immigration and Naturalization, Invalid Pensions.

REPRESENTATIVE ANTHONY,

D. R., Jr., (Kansas.)

Expenditures in the Post Office Department, Military Affairs.

REPRESENTATIVE AUSTIN,

R. W., (Tennessee.)

Public Buildings and Grounds, Mines and Mining.

REPRESENTATIVE BARCHFELD,

A. J., (Pennsylvania.)

Alcoholic Liquor Traffic, Rivers and Harbors.

REPRESENTATIVE BRUMBAUGH,

Clement, (Ohio.)

Insular Affairs, Territories, Expenditures in the State Department.

REPRESENTATIVE BURNETT,

J. L., (Alabama.)

Immigration and Naturalization, (Chairman); Public Buildings and Grounds, Alcoholic Liquor Traffic.

REPRESENTATIVE CAMPBELL,

Phil. P., (Kansas.)

Rules, Indian Affairs.

REPRESENTATIVE CANNON,

J. G., (Illinois.)

Ex-Speaker of the House, Re-elected to the 64th Congress.

REPRESENTATIVE CARY,

W. J., (Wisconsin.)

District of Columbia.

REPRESENTATIVE CONRY,

M. F., (New York City.)

Ways and Means.

REPRESENTATIVE CULLOP,

W. A., (Indiana.)

Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

REPRESENTATIVE DAVENPORT,

James S., (Oklahoma)

Roads, Insular Affairs, Territories.

REPRESENTATIVE DYER,
L. C., (Missouri.)
Re-elected to the 64th Congress. Judiciary.

REPRESENTATIVE FAIRCHILD,
George W., (New York.)
Foreign Affairs.

REPRESENTATIVE FERRIS,
Scott, (Oklahoma.)
Public Lands, (Chairman); Territories, Expenditures in Department of Labor.

REPRESENTATIVE FREAR,
J. A., (Wisconsin.)
Elections No. 1, Insular Affairs.

REPRESENTATIVE GLASS,
Carter, (Virginia.)
Banking and Currency, (Chairman.)

REPRESENTATIVE JOHNSON,
Albert, (Washington.)
Immigration and Naturalization, Territories, War Claims.

REPRESENTATIVE KETTNER,
William, (California.)
Rivers and Harbors.

REPRESENTATIVE LEE,
Gordon, (Georgia.)
Agriculture.

REPRESENTATIVE MANN,
James R., (Illinois.)
Minority Leader.

REPRESENTATIVE MILLER,
C. B., (Minnesota.)
Indian Affairs, Insular Affairs.

REPRESENTATIVE MOORE,
J. H. (Pennsylvania.)
Immigration and Naturalization, Ways and Means.

REPRESENTATIVE STAFFORD,
W. H., (Wisconsin.)
Elections No. 2, Post Office and Post Roads.

REPRESENTATIVE SLAYDEN,
J. L., (Texas.)
Library, (Chairman); Immigration and Naturalization, Coinage, Weights and Measures.

REPRESENTATIVE RODENBERG,
W. A., (Illinois.)
Re-elected to the 64th Congress.

REPRESENTATIVE ROGERS,
John J., (Massachusetts.)
Foreign Affairs, Elections No. 2.

REPRESENTATIVE SAUNDERS,
E. W., (Virginia.)
Roads, Merchant Marine and Fisheries, Invalid Pensions.

REPRESENTATIVE SHERLEY,
Swagar, (Kentucky.)
Appropriations.

REPRESENTATIVE RIORDAN,
D. J., (New York.)
Naval Affairs.

REPRESENTATIVE SLEMP,
C. B., (Virginia.)
Roads, War Claims.

REPRESENTATIVE McKINLEY,
William B., (Illinois.)
Elected to 64th Congress.

REPRESENTATIVE THOMAS,
R. Y., Jr., (Kentucky.)
Judiciary.

Distinguished Guests

HON. A. A. JONES,
Assistant Secretary of the Interior;

J. A. BRECKONS,
Cheyenne, Wyoming; private Secretary to Senator Warren and newspaper man.

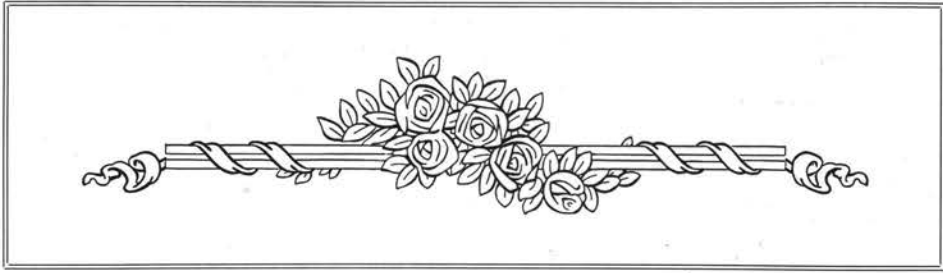
F. B. LORD,
President National Press Club, Washington.

HON. JOSEPH KNOWLAND,
Oakland, Cal., ex-Congressman.

HON. J. M. GUDGER,
Asheville, N. C., ex-Congressman.

ANGUS ERBY
Washington, D. C. Newspaperman.

JOHN R. DESHA
Hilo, Hawaii. Secretary to the Delegate.



The following committee from the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club entertain the ladies of the Congressional party in the Hau Tree Lanai of the Women's Auxiliary of the Outrigger Club:

RECEPTION COMMITTEE

AMERICAN

Mrs. F. M. Swanzy Mrs. W. F. Frear Mrs. Sidney Ballou
 Mrs. A. Fuller Mrs. Wilbur MacNeil

HAWAIIAN

Princess Kalanianaʻole, Mrs. Charles Chillingworth
 Mrs. John C. Lane

CHINESE

Mrs. Chuck Hoy Mrs. Chang Kim Mrs. Yap Wan King Mrs. F. W. Damon

JAPANESE

Mrs. I. Katsuki Mrs. Y. Soga Mrs. H. Arita
 Mrs. K. Yamamoto

FILIPINO

Mrs. M. Curtes Mrs. C. Iacon

KOREAN

Mrs. C. S. Lym Mrs. W. M. Chung Mrs. L. G. Starks



THE HANDS-AROUND-THE-PACIFIC movement was born in Hawaii several years ago. It was born of a spontaneous effort of all of the people of Pacific lands residing in Hawaii to get together and understand each other. In Hawaii there has never been race prejudice. The people of all races of the Pacific meet and mingle at the Cross-Roads of the Pacific, and their children attend school together, and grow up together forgetful of race differences and distinctions.

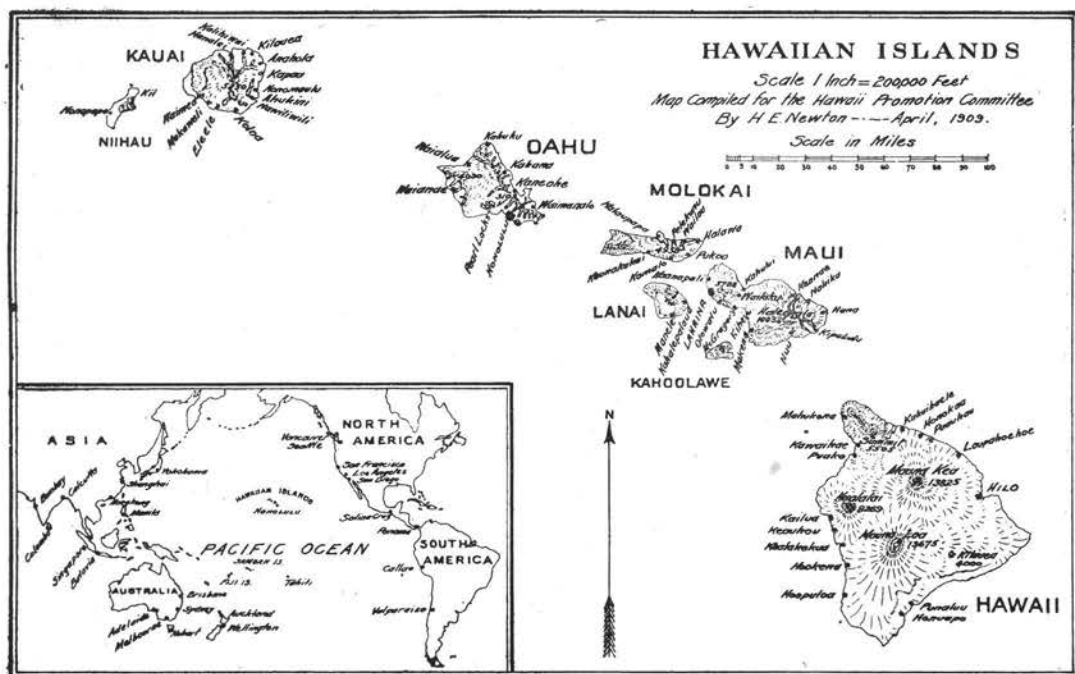
With the Hands-Around-the-Pacific movement was born a new Patriotism—a Patriotism of the Pacific. Men from many nations about the Great Ocean gathered in Honolulu to discuss this new idea of all of the people of the Pacific working together to advance the best interests of the Pacific, and so began and grew this Patriotism of the Pacific until today in almost every country around the Great Ocean there are branches of the movement, some of them that meet at weekly luncheons and are presided over by the most distinguished men of the land—all bent upon acquiring a better understanding of themselves and their neighbors and the people of the Pacific.

At the head of the movement today are the chief executives of several Pacific lands and the governors of states and colonies. The movement has truly become Pan-Pacific, and in fact that is the name of the local club in Hawaii belonging to the Hands-Around-the-Pacific movement, and each local organization in every part of the Pacific is pledged to give at least one annual banquet at which there will be a table representing each Pacific nationality with resident speakers who will tell what they have done to help make the land of their adoption better because they have lived in it.

Hawaii may well be termed the “experimental melting-pot of the Pacific.” Here we may study at first-hand those things that go to make friendly feeling between the people of all races, and here is being born a Pacific Patriotism, a patriotism that in time it is believed will bind all the peoples of the Great Ocean together in a united movement to achieve the greatest destinies that belong to the peoples of the Pacific, who number more than half the population of the Globe.

Among the Hawaiian Islands

Map by courtesy of the Inter-Island Steam Navigation Company.



The Island of Hawaii is about the size of the State of Connecticut; the area of all the islands is about two-thirds that of Belgium.

STEAMSHIP SERVICE.

From Honolulu, on the Island of Oahu, to and from the Island of Maui, there is almost daily service, either by way of Kahului on the lee side of Maui, or on the windward side, at Lahaina, there being splendid auto services between the two.

Twice a week there are sailings from Honolulu for the Big Island of Hawaii.

Communication between the islands of Hawaii is maintained by the splendid and frequent steamers of the Inter-Island Steam Navigation Co. Ltd.

THE HALEAKALA TRIP.

Mondays and Fridays there is a boat leaving Honolulu for Kahului, Maui, at 5:00 in the afternoon—fare \$6 each way, a pleasant night's ride, and from Kahului on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons the same steamer (S.S. "Claudine") sails for Honolulu. This is the most convenient boat for trips to Haleakala and the famous Koolau Ditch Trail. The Monday boat from Honolulu touches at many Maui ports.

THE KAUAI CANYONS

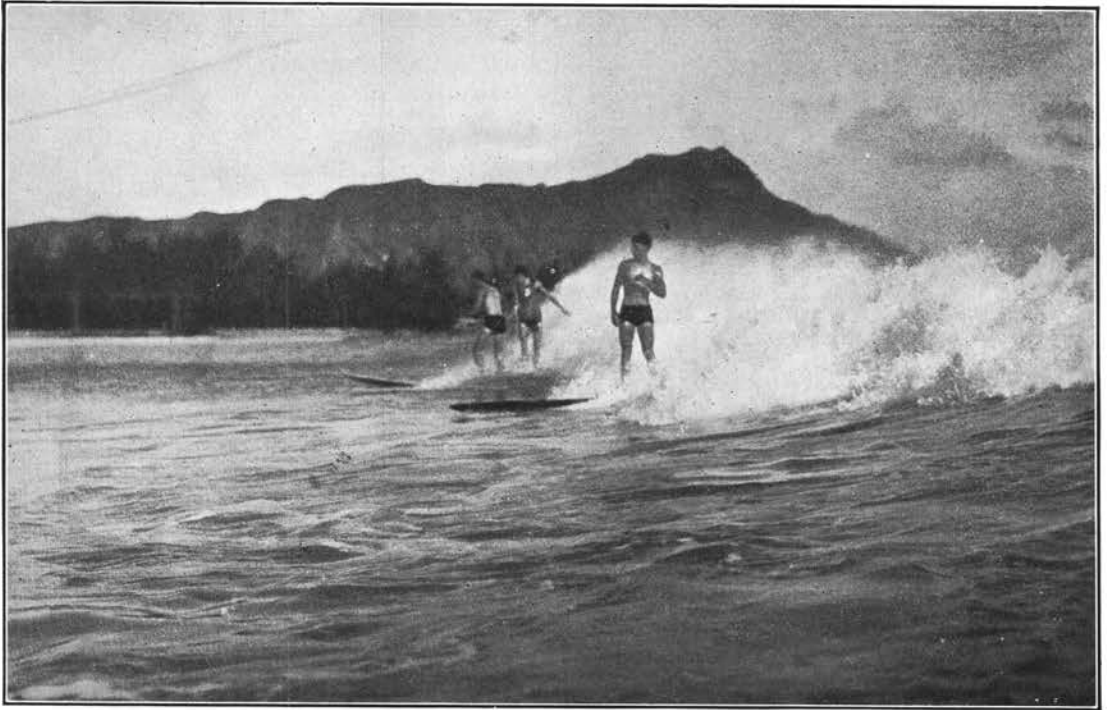
At 5:15 P. M. every Tuesday there is a large boat (S.S. "Kinau") leaving Honolulu for Kauai ports, a night's ride, and on the return leaving Waimea, Kauai, at 10 A. M. Saturdays, affording opportunity for a visit to the famous canyons of Kauai and the Barking Sands. Fare each way \$6. The "W. G. Hall," a smaller steamer, leaves Honolulu every Thursday at 5 P. M. Returning leaves Nawiliwili, Kauai, every Tuesday at 5 P. M.

THE VOLCANO OF KILAUEA.

The flagship of the Inter-Island fleet leaves Honolulu every Wednesday and Saturday for Hilo on the Island of Hawaii, from whence a visit to Kilauea is made, and from whence a tour of the largest of the Hawaiian Islands may be begun. Fare to Hilo, each way, \$12.50; by rail and auto to volcano, about \$5.00 return; rates at Volcano House, about \$6 a day.

The main offices of the Inter-Island Steam Navigation Co., Ltd., are on Queen Street, Honolulu; phone No. 4941.

Honolulu from the Trolley Car



Surfriding as seen from the cars of the Rapid Transit Company.

You may take the electric tram as you step off of the steamer in Honolulu, and for five cents ride for hours—if you wish to take transfers—to almost every part of this wonderfully beautiful city and its suburbs.

There appeared in the *Mid-Pacific Magazine* for January, 1915, an article telling of a hundred sights to be seen from the street cars.

At one end of the King street car line is Fort Shafter, on a commanding hill, from which may be seen the cane lands and rice fields, stretching to Pearl Harbor in the distance. Before reaching Fort Shafter is the Bishop Museum, having the most remarkable Polynesian collection in the world. At the other end of the line is Kapiolani Park, a beautiful tropical garden, in which is located the famous aquarium of Hawaiian fishes, rivaled only by the aquarium in Naples.

Transfers are given to branch lines penetrating several of the wonderfully beautiful mountain valleys behind Hono-

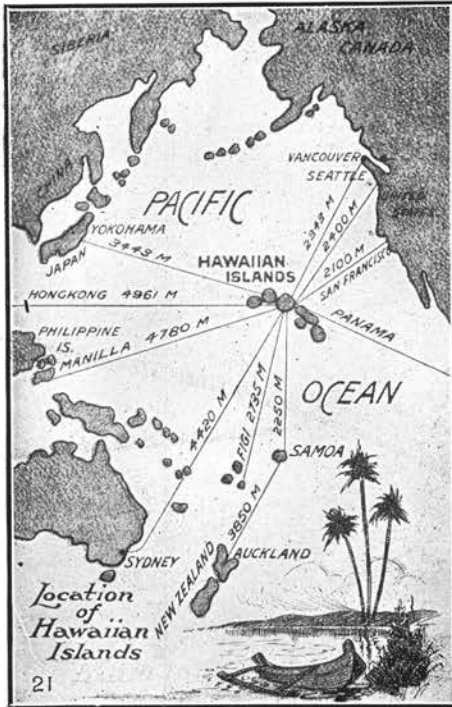
lulu, or you may transfer to Kaimuki on the heights behind Diamond Head, which is now a great fortress; in fact, the entire day may be spent with profit on the car lines. At Waikiki often may be seen from the cars, men and boys disporting themselves on their surfboards as they come in standing before the waves on these little bits of wood.

The cars in Honolulu are all open, for the temperature never goes below 68 degrees, nor does it rise above 85 degrees, and there is always a gentle trade wind stirring.

When Honolulu was ready for her electric tram system, the Honolulu Rapid Transit & Land Co. completed the most perfect system of its kind in the world, and it is always a delight to ride smoothly over its lines.

It is but twenty minutes by car to Waikiki beach and but five minutes longer, by the same car, to the wonderful aquarium in Kapiolani Park.

The Island of Oahu



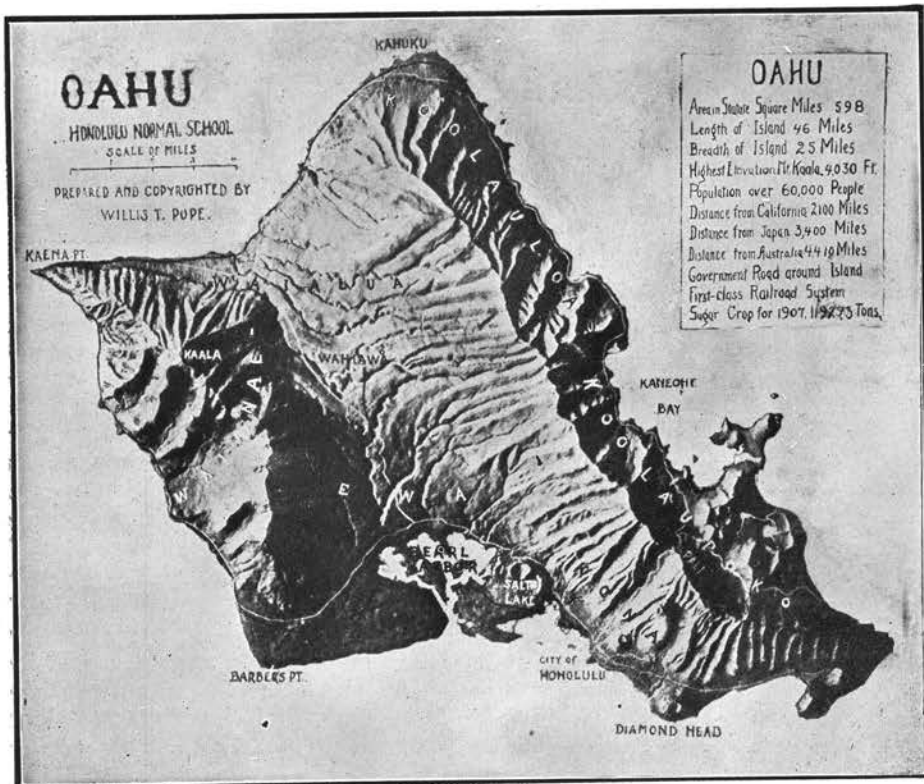
Maps by courtesy of Castle & Cooke, Ltd.

TO SAN FRANCISCO AND JAPAN

The Matson Steam Navigation Co., maintaining the premier ferry service between Honolulu and San Francisco, and the Toyo Kisen Kaisha maintaining palatial ocean greyhound service between San Francisco and the Far East via Honolulu, have their Hawaiian agencies with Castle & Cooke, Ltd.

This, one of the oldest firms in Honolulu, occupies a spacious building at the corner of Fort and Merchant streets, Honolulu. The ground corner floor is used as local passenger and freight offices of the Toyo Kisen Kaisha and of the Matson Steam Navigation Company; Castle & Cooke, Ltd. The adjoining offices are used by the firm for their business as sugar factors and insurance agents. Phone 1251.

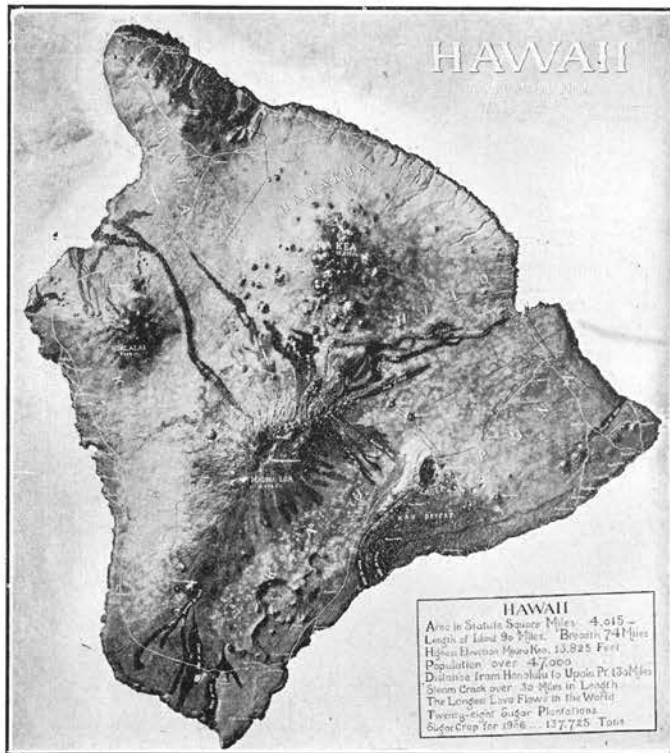
Castle & Cooke, Ltd., act as agents for many of the plantations throughout Hawaii, and here may be secured much varied information. Here also the tourist may secure in the folder racks, booklets and pamphlets descriptive of almost every part of the great ocean.



The Island of Oahu is more than half the size of Rhode Island, although it is one of the smallest of the Hawaiian group.

The Island of Hawaii

Map by courtesy of Alexander & Baldwin.



The Island of Hawaii is about twice the size of Delaware.

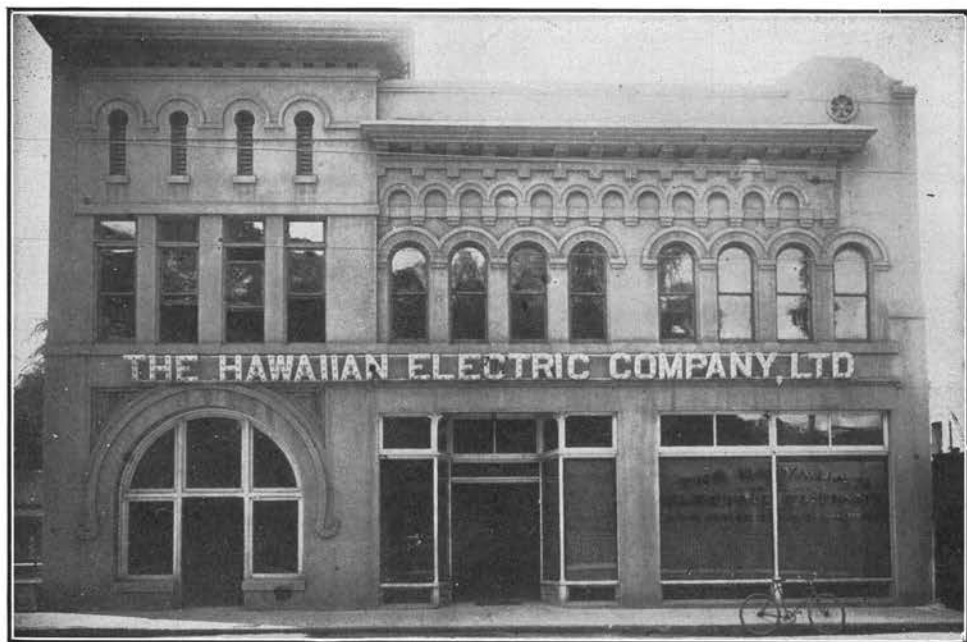
On the island of Maui, on which Alexander & Baldwin are agents for the largest single sugar plantation of Hawaii, is Haleakala, the largest and most wonderful extinct crater in the world, as on Hawaii, Kilauea is Earth's largest active volcano. On the island of Kauai, where this firm also has its interests, there are canyons as varied in color and variety of scene as any in Arizona, while on Oahu, where the home office of Alexander & Baldwin is housed in the Stangenwald building in Honolulu, there is the famous Pali or precipice which is visited by every tourist and is the pride of the Hawaiians themselves.

The going and coming of people in Hawaii is regulated by the truly remarkable monthly calendar in red, white and blue, issued by the firm of Alexander & Baldwin, sugar factors and insurance agents. This large calendar, it is safe to say, hangs in every business office in the islands, and in many on the coast. It shows each day just what steamer is

to sail to or from Hawaii, and the exact movements of the large Inter-Island steamers. This truly American concern has diversified interests in all of the islands, and is therefore interested in the development in every way of every part of the Territory.

The Hawaiian group is composed of seven large and a number of small islands. The largest island of the group—Hawaii—occupies nearly as much land as does the State of Connecticut, and boasts an unbroken sugar-cane area more than a hundred miles long. It is the home of the two highest island mountain peaks in the world.

The Hawaiian Islands lie 2,100 miles southwest of San Francisco, and have a population of 200,000, the very living of whom depends upon the growing of sugar cane, the islands shipping over 500,000 tons of raw sugar to America annually, this creating and supporting the two largest American steamship companies.



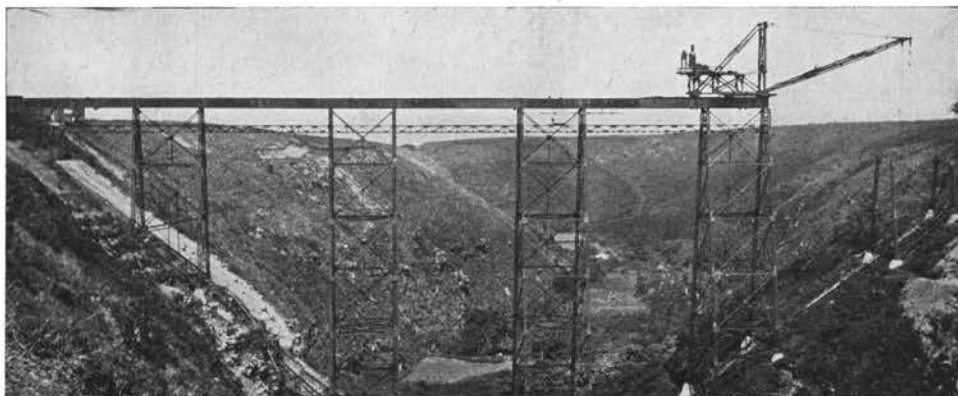
Where the Lighting and Cooking in the Honolulu Home is arranged for as well as the Power for Factories.



The Home Building in Honolulu of H. Hackfeld & Co., Ltd., Plantation Agents, Wholesale Merchants and Agents Pacific Mail S. S. Co., the American-Hawaiian, and all the Principal Atlantic S. S. Lines.



There are four banks on the Island of Maui. The National Baldwin Bank of Maui, the First National Bank of Wailuku, the Lahaina National Bank, and the Paia Bank. Our picture this month shows the First National Bank of Wailuku



The Kahului Railway runs frequent trains from the Port of Kahului to Wailuku and Iao Valley, as well as, in the other direction, to Paia, and to Haiku in the pineapple district. The Wailuku Hotel, in the beautiful town of Iao Valley, is near the railway station and makes a rate of \$2.50 a day.

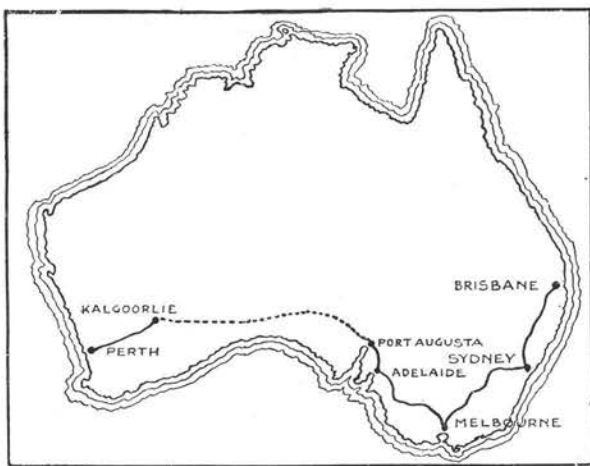


There are three great department stores on Maui, two in Kahului, the Puunene Store, which is the retail establishment of the Hawaiian Sugar Co., and the Kahului Store, which takes over the merchandise department of the Kahului Railway. The third great Maui store is that at Paia

The Lure of Australia



Manly Boys.



The Trans-Continental Railway.

The Continent of Australia is equal in extent to the United States of America.

Australia and the islands of the south call appealingly to the people of the world, and once the lure of the Pacific is listened to, it is seldom that he who visits southern lands for any length of time is ever content to leave them again.

Australia has much to show the tourist. It opens up a new field of interest and pleasure for the round-the-world traveler, and for the political and social student.

Australia has no falls like Niagara, no canyons like Colorado, nor river like the Mississippi. It nevertheless has many fine waterfalls of striking beauty, like the Barron Falls in Queensland, and the Fitzroy Falls in New South Wales. It has many magnificent trout streams, notably the Goodradigbee and Upper Murray, which have by experienced anglers been given pride of place before the famous Scottish streams. It has many chains of mountains, not of the titanic proportions of the Andes or Rockies, but which contain stupendous bluffs and gaping chasms, and have a distinct and appealing grandeur. The Blue Mountains are known wherever Australia is known, for their peculiar atmospheric mantle which always enshrouds them, their gorgeous colourings, their fairylands of fern, and their orchestral cascades and waterfalls. At Kosciusko,

Australia's greatest mountain, higher than Righi or Pilatus, and on the Buffalo Mountains in Victoria, the countryside is deeply snow-covered in winter, and these resorts are made the rendezvous for fashion and beauty, who revel in the exhilarating Alpine delights of ski-running, ice-skating and tobogganing.

Australia possesses several magnificent lacustrine districts, notably the Gippsland Lakes in Victoria, the Lakes of the Tasmania Tableland—Great Lake and Lake St. Clair, and the Myall Lakes of New South Wales. The dominant note of these secluded spots is their air of restful quiet, where tired constitutions renew their vitality and overwrought nerves are reinvigorated.

Australia teems with scenic resorts, distinct and unique, just because they are Australian. Australia has its own characteristics, its very atmosphere is Australian; its landscape colorings belong to it, and to it alone. It has fauna and flora absolutely apart.

Tourists requiring any information concerning Australia are advised to communicate with the Tourist Bureaux in Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Brisbane, Perth or Hobart. Particulars may also be obtained on application to Mr. Niel Nielsen, New South Wales Trade Commissioner, 419 Market St., or to Mr. F. T. A. Fricke, Victoria Government Agent, 687 Market Street, San Francisco.

Around the Pacific

The Nippon Yusen Kaisha, or Japan Mail Steamship Co. with its fleet of 94 vessels, and tonnage of 450,000, maintains what is practically a Round the Pacific service, as well as is almost a round the world steamship, for it maintains a service from Yokohama (starting at Hongkong) to Victoria, B. C. and Seattle, Wash. (six superb ocean greyhounds of 6,500 to 7,000 tons gross.) Another service monthly by three steamers of 5,000 to 6,500 tons gross, from Yokohama via Japanese, Chinese, Filipino and Australian ports to Sydney and Melbourne. As well as a European service, fortnightly from Yokohama to London and Antwerp, via Japanese, Chinese, Malay, Ceylonese, Egyptian and French ports, there being eleven palatial steamers of from 8,500 to 12,000 tons gross, in this splendid service. Besides these main services the Nippon Yusen Kaisha extends its coastal service to all of the principal ports in Japan, Korea and China, etc. Thus making it the ideal shippers' service from Australia, America and Europe, as well as the most convenient around the Pacific and around the world service for the tourist or merchant. There are branch offices of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha at all the principal ports of the world, the head office is at Tokyo, Japan, and its telegraphic address Morioka, Tokyo.

From San Francisco, Vancouver and from Honolulu there are two lines of fast steamships to Sydney, Australia.

From Sydney to Adelaide, South Australia, there is a direct line of railway on which concession fares are granted tourists arriving from overseas, and no visitor to the Australian Commonwealth

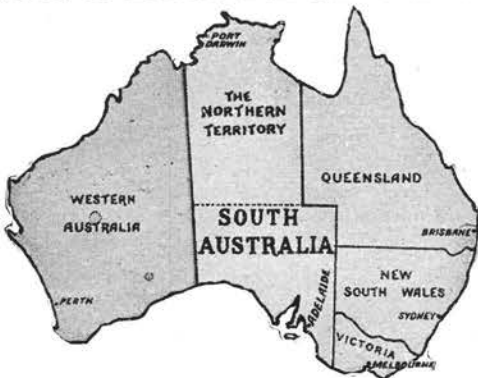
can afford to neglect visiting the southern central state of Australia; for South Australia is the State of superb climate and unrivalled resources. Adelaide, the 'Garden City of the South,' is the capital, and there is a Government Intelligence and Tourist Bureau where the tourist, investor, or settler is given accurate information, guaranteed by the government, and free to all. From Adelaide this Bureau conducts rail, river and motor excursions to almost every part of the state. Tourists are sent or conducted through the magnificent mountain and pastoral scenery of South Australia. The government makes travel easy by a system of coupon tickets and facilities for caring for the comfort of the tourist. Excursions are arranged to the holiday resorts; individuals or parties are made familiar with the industrial resources, and the American as well as the Britisher is made welcome if he cares to make South Australia his home.

The South Australian Intelligence and Tourist Bureau has its headquarters on King William Street, Adelaide, and the government has printed many illustrated books and pamphlets describing the scenic and industrial resources of the state. A post card or letter to the Intelligence and Tourist Bureau in Adelaide will secure the books and information you may desire.

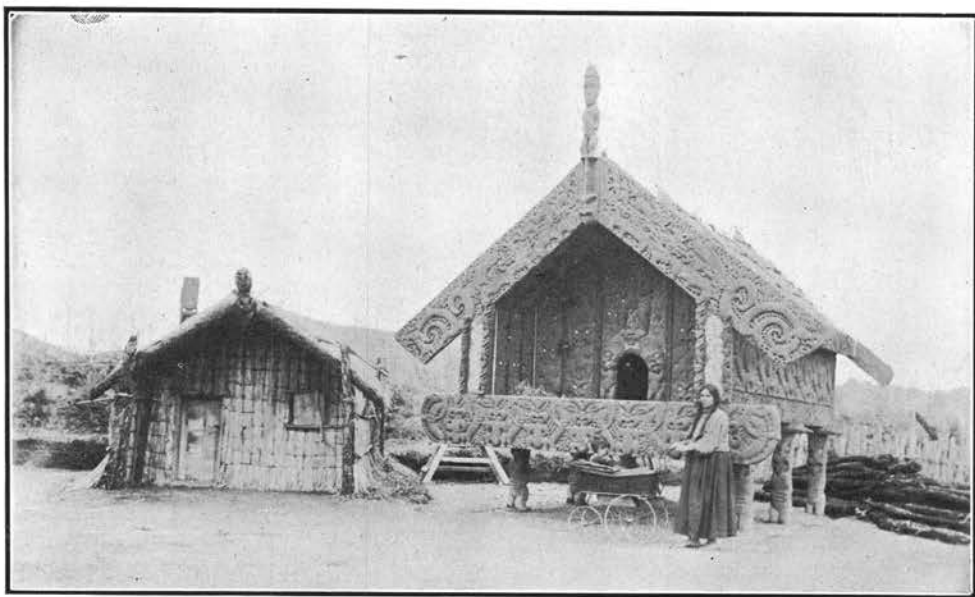
From Sydney begins the wonderful two dollar and a half a day cruises to the South Sea Islands, as well as cruises de luxe to Java and in fact to every part of the world through the Burns-Philp Tourist Bureau.

Messrs. Burns-Philp & Co. place their best steamers on the run between Sydney, Batavia and Singapore. Their tickets are interchangeable with those of the Royal Packet Co. The head office of this great shipping concern is on Bridge St., Sydney, and from here their tourist bureau is conducted, under the direction of Mr. A. G. Baxter. Tourists are sent or conducted through Europe, and circular letters-of-credit are issued around the world.

There are delightful ten shilling, or \$2.50-a-day cruises by the Burns-Philp boats to the New Hebrides Islands, and other lines to the Marshall Islands, the Line Islands, the Solomons and to New Guinea and the Queensland Coast.



Wonderful New Zealand



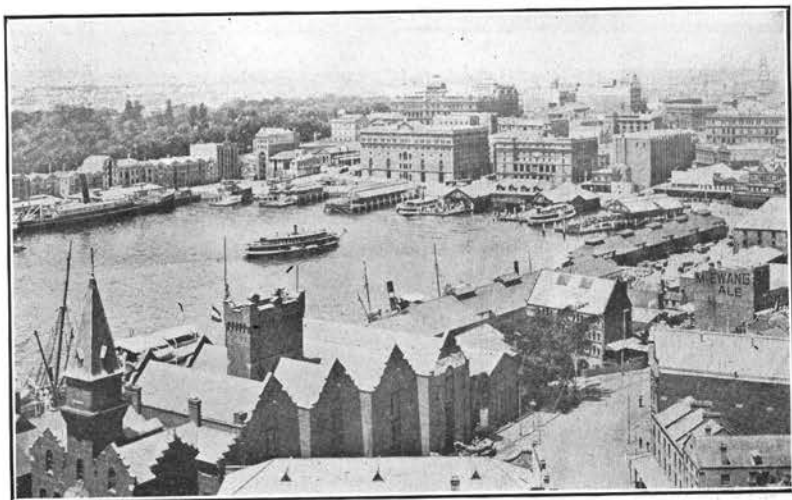
Native New Zealanders at Rotorua.

Scenically New Zealand is the world's wonderland. There is no other place in the world that offers such an aggregation of stupendous scenic wonders. The West Coast Sounds of New Zealand are in every way more magnificent and awe-inspiring than are the fiords of Norway. Its chief river, the Wanganui, is a scenic panorama of unrivalled beauty from end to end. Its hot springs and geysers in the Rotorua district on the North Island have no equal anywhere. In this district the native Maoris still keep up their ancient dances or haka haka, and here may be seen the wonderfully carved houses of the aboriginal New Zealanders. There are no more beautiful lakes anywhere in the world than are the Cold Lakes of the South Island, nestling as they do among mountains that rise sheer ten thousand feet. Among these mountains are some of the largest and most scenic glaciers in the world. In these Southern Alps is Mt. Cook, more than twelve thousand feet high. On its slopes the Government has built a hotel to which there is a motor car service.

New Zealand was the first country to perfect the government tourist bureau. She has built hotels and rest houses throughout the Dominion for the benefit

of the tourist, for whom she has also built splendid roads and wonderful mountain tracks. New Zealand is splendidly served by the Government Railways, which sell the tourist for a very low rate a ticket that entitles him to travel on any of the railways for from one to two months. In the lifetime of a single man, (Sir James Mills of Dunedin, New Zealand,) a New Zealand steamship company has been built up that is today the fourth largest steamship company under the British flag, and larger than any steamship company owned in America with her 100,000,000 million population, or in Japan with her 50,000,000 population. New Zealand is a land of wonders, and may be reached from America by the Union Steamship Co. boats from Vancouver, San Francisco or Honolulu. The Oceanic Steamship Co. also transfers passengers from Sydney. The Government Tourist Bureau has commodious offices in Auckland and Wellington as well as the other larger cities of New Zealand. Direct information and pamphlets may be secured by writing to the New Zealand Government Tourist Bureau, Wellington, New Zealand.

New South Wales



Circular Quay, Sydney.

Physical configuration and a wide range of climate give the State of New South Wales its wonderful diversity of scenery, its abundance of magnificent resorts by ocean, harbor, mountain, valley, plain, lake, river and cave. It is this bewildering array of scenic attractions, and the peculiar strangeness of the forms of its animal and vegetable life, which makes New South Wales one of the most interesting countries in the world, and one which an up-to-date, well-traveled tourist must see.

The climate of the State ranges from the arctic snows of Mt. Kosciusko to the sub-tropical glow of the Northern Rivers, and withal is one of the most equable in the world. Its eastern shore is washed by the crested rollers of the wide Pacific and stretches by meadow, tableland and mountain to the rich, dry plains beneath the rim of the setting sun.

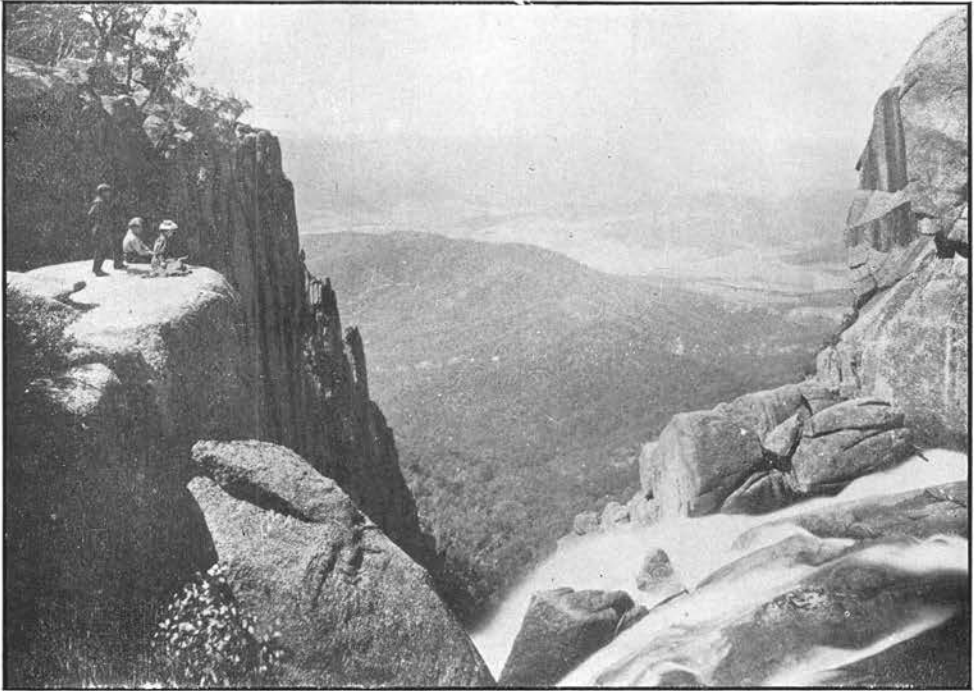
Westward of Sydney, the Blue Mountains attain an altitude of 3000 feet at a distance of 60 miles. The scenery is of rare magnificence. Through countless centuries, the rivers have carved stupendous gorges, comparable only to the famous Colorado canyons. The eucalyptus covered slopes give off health-giving odours, and graceful waterfalls, gaping valleys, fern-clad recesses and inspiring Panoramas impress themselves on the memory of the mountain visitor.

The wonderful system of limestone caverns at Jenolan is a marvelous fairy-land of stalactitic and stalagmitic formations, which must for ever remain the despair of the painter, the photographer and the writer. The world has no more marvelous or beautiful system of caves than these at Jenolan, which tourists from everywhere have marked as their own. The famous Jenolan series is supplemented and rivalled by the extensive systems at Wombeyan and Yarrangobilly, a little further away from Sydney.

In the south, among the Australian Alps, lies the unique Kosciusko Range, which contains the highest peak in the Continent, and is said to be the oldest land surface on the globe. The Hotel Kosciusko, a modern spa, replete with every convenience, golf links and tennis courts,—stands at an altitude of 6000 feet. In Summer, the mountaineer and trout fisherman stays here to enjoy the majestic scenery at the summit, or fill his bag with fish caught in a handy stream, and in Winter the ski-runner, tobogganer and ice-skater revels in the Alpine carnivals conducted on the glistening snow-fields.

The Government Tourist Bureau, a splendidly equipped Institution at Challis House, Sydney, readily dispenses information, maps, pamphlets and booklets, to all inquirers in connection with the tourist resorts of the State.

The Railways of Victoria



Buffalo Gorge, Victoria.

The mountains of Victoria are the most picturesque of any in Australia. The agricultural country is the most accessible, as the Victorian Railways are planning to bring every grain grower within ten miles of a railway. Her sea-side resorts are the most salubrious, and at one of them, St. Kilda, is the largest inclosed swimming bath in the world. The State Railway has established in the center of business Melbourne a Government Tourist Information Bureau and ticket office. Here information is distributed and tickets sold to the Victorian resorts. Special low rate fares are made to the over-sea tourist, and there are tempting week-end trips. Where it is necessary the government erects its own hotel in the mountains. It has its Chalet on the beautiful Buffalo Plateau, which is a mountain wonderland superior to any in Australia, and this is being developed. Skiing courses are being laid out and tracks cut to the many beauty spots. To this region, inclusive week-end tickets covering transport and accommodation at the gov-

ernment chalet are issued on Fridays by the 4 p. m. express train from Melbourne and the entire cost is but five pounds or \$25. There are special seven-day trips including rail, accommodation, and coach drives for but three pounds or \$15. The Government arranges trips to the Lakes, Buchan Caves, the Victorian Alpine district, and the sea-side resorts. From time to time on this and succeeding pages, you will learn something of the wonders of Victoria.

From Sydney or from Adelaide, the over-seas or New Zealand tourist is given a very low railway rate to Melbourne, and his wisest course on arrival is to call at the Victorian Government Tourist Bureau opposite the Town Hall on the corner of Swanton and Collins streets, where handbooks, maps and hotel guides are issued on application, and in the same office, railway tickets may be purchased to any part of Australia. If you are writing for information it would be wise to drop a line to Mr. E. B. Jones, the acting Secretary of the Victorian Railways.

TASMANIA

THE GARDEN AND PLAY
GROUND OF AUSTRALIA.



Tasmania is one of the finest tourist resorts in the southern hemisphere, and no traveller should miss the island State from his itinerary. It is right in the track of southern Pacific travel, and is but ten hours' run from the Australian mainland. The large steamers plying between Victoria and New Zealand call at Hobart both ways, and there is a regular service from Sydney to Hobart. Between Launceston and Melbourne the fastest turbine steamer in Australia runs thrice weekly.

Tasmania is a land of rivers, lakes, and mountains, and it is a veritable tourists' paradise. It is also a prolific orchard country and has some of the finest fruit growing tracts in the world. The climate is cooler than the rest of Australia, and in the summer months the island's accommodation is taxed to the utmost.

The Tasmanian Government deals directly with the tourist. Hobart, the capital,—one of the most beautiful cities in the world—is the headquarters of the Tasmanian Government Tourist Department; and the Bureau will arrange for transport of the visitor to any part of the island. A shilling trip to a local resort is not too small for the Government

Bureau to handle, neither is a tour of the whole island too big. Travel coupons are issued including both fares and accommodation if desired. A choice of all available means of conveyance is offered to enquirers—rail, motor, or steamer.

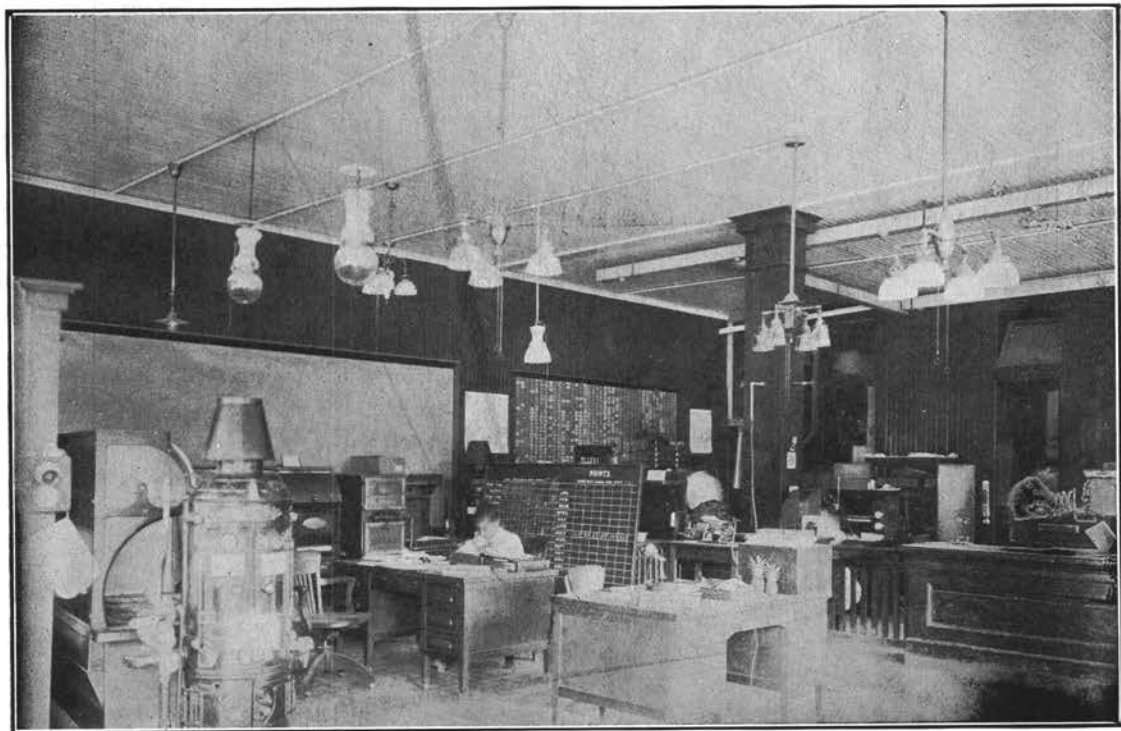
But not only in Hobart is the visitor thus assisted, for in other Tasmanian centres there are local Tourist Associations to apply to. In Launceston the Northern Tasmania Tourist Association has splendid offices where the visitor can make himself at home.

The Tasmanian Government has an up-to-date office in Melbourne, at 59 William Street, next door to the New Zealand Government office, where guidebooks, tickets, and information can be procured.

At the Panama Exposition at San Francisco literature regarding the beauties and resources of Tasmania may be obtained from the Secretary of the Australian Pavilion.

For detailed information regarding Tasmania, either as to travel or settlement, enquirers should write to Mr. E. T. Emmett, the Director of the Tasmanian Government Tourist Department, Hobart, Tasmania.

The Light of Honolulu



The Honolulu Gas Company maintains at the corner of Alakea and Beretania streets spacious exhibition rooms and a parlor where everyone is welcome.

There are 4100 consumers of gas in Honolulu, and the price of gas in that city, \$1.00 to \$1.50 a thousand feet, according to amount consumed, is a lower price than that charged for gas by any other American city having not more than 4100 consumers.

When the Honolulu Gas Company first began business the charge for gas was \$2.50 a thousand feet, but as more consumers were secured the price was lowered, and will be lowered considerably as the people of the city become educated to the fact that gas is the most economical fuel for cooking, as well as for lighting, that is to be had in the city of Honolulu.

The gas mains of Honolulu are constantly being extended to the outlying districts. The brightest and cheapest street lighting in the city is that secured from gas in connection with the latest inven-

tions, in incandescent hoods, these giant hoods made incandescent by a small jet of gas giving a marvelous light that seems as bright as day. The smaller hoods are used in the office and in the home, greatly reducing the gas bills of consumers.

The Honolulu Gas Co., Ltd., has its spacious show rooms and offices at the corner of Beretania and Alakea Streets, and here the public is invited to meet with the staff of experts in gas lighting and cooking devices. They know how to aid in saving on the gas bill to an extent that will induce all to use gas, both in the kitchen and in the parlor.

Every new gas consumer aids in lowering the price of gas to all. They gladly send men to give estimates for the use of gas in the home. Write them or phone 3424.

Day Trips for the Tourist



In the spacious travel bureau in the Wells-Fargo Express Co. Building on King Street, the transportation companies of Hawaii and the mainland are represented. Here is the office of the Southern Pacific Railway, and if you wish any travel information concerning the islands or beyond, it may be secured in the Wells-Fargo Co. office, or you can phone No. 1515.

The Wells-Fargo Express Co. Travel Bureau is the city agent for both the Oahu Railway and the Koolau Railway, which, beginning at the end of the Oahu Railway near the Marconi Wireless Station at Kahuku, runs to Kahana through the most beautiful scenery on the Island of Oahu, and within easy walking distance of the beautiful Kaliuwa Falls. The trains of the Koolau Railway connect with those of the Oahu Railway.

The Hauula Hotel on the line of the Koolau Railway, is also the terminus of the auto bus services from Honolulu. This is an ideal hotel near the famous Kaliuwa Falls, and on the sea at the foot of the mountains. Excellent meals and accommodations may be secured here, and it makes a splendid auto outing for the day. Arrangements can be made by phone—No. 031.

The Honolulu Tent and Awning Co. on Beretania and Emma Streets, Phone 3367, is the necessary adjunct of the Outing Club. Here the Trail and Mountain Club member may secure his tent for camping, the boat club member his sails, and the house owner in town or country, awnings for shelter tents. Tents and sails of every every form and size are made to order by experienced men.

There is another way of getting to the

Koolau or windward side of the island, and that is by the boats of the Oahu Shipping Co. Ltd., of which Mr. Eben Low is the manager. These boats take freight from the foot of Fort Street to any part of Kaneohe Bay, and may be engaged for excursions to the windward side of Oahu or to the other Hawaiian Islands. Phone No. 3157.

Shark hunting is becoming one of the recognized sports for tourists and others in Hawaii, and the Young Brothers have a number of launches and may be arranged with for a shark hunt or trips to Pearl Harbor, or for a day's flying-fish hunting or tuna trolling. The Trail and Mountain Club will assist in making up these parties; or phone Young Bros. 2551.

With the Hawaiian Tuna Fishing Club and other outing organizations going in for water sports near Honolulu, boat building is being revived. The Walker Brothers on King Street near Alapai, are the boat builders of Honolulu. They have plans and photos of hundreds of Hawaiian water craft. They build every kind of boat—sailing, gasoline, outrigger canoes, and even surf boards.

The Western Pacific Railway, which is the new scenic route between San Francisco and Salt Lake City, where it connects with the Denver & Rio Grande, has its office in Honolulu at 1816 Fort Street, F. L. Waldron being its Hawaiian representative.

The Western Pacific has become known as the "scenic line of the world", and from Honolulu through bookings may be made by steamer, connecting at San Francisco directly with the Western Pacific trains.

Souvenirs of Hawaii



The Hawaiian ukulele was invented by the Nunes family in Honolulu, and the Nunes ukulele made by the Nunes Ukulele Company is today the ukulele of quality, for the secret of its make is kept in the family. This is the Hawaiian ukulele that has the concession at the San Diego Exposition. It is made under the personal supervision of members of the Nunes family. The factory is in Honolulu, 124 Beretania Street, and the phone number is 4026.



Next to the Bishop Museum, the greatest and best Polynesian collection, is that of the Island Curio Company with its headquarters on Hotel Street, Honolulu, opposite the Alexander Young Hotel. The McNamara brothers have taken over this institution, which for nearly half a century has been stacking up these native curios from almost every part of the island Pacific. This is one of the show places of the city. Phone No. 3747.

Hawaiian mahogany is worked up into some of the most beautiful furniture in the world. The wood for this, called "koa" is turned out by the Pahoa Lumber Mills of Puna near Hilo, Hawaii, where millions of feet of the wonderful Hawaiian hardwood, ohia, are made into crossties for western American railways, as well as prepared for flooring, commercial uses, interior finishing and paving blocks, etc., Bishop & Co. in Honolulu being the agents.

Hawaiian souvenir jewelry is always in great demand by both the tourist and the resident. J. A. R. Vierra & Co. on Hotel Street, near Fort, are the jewelers who make a specialty of this, as well as the handling of every kind of high class time pieces and modern jewelry. The engraving plant and factory is on the same premises with the show rooms, so that special orders may be quickly and accurately turned out under the eyes of the men to whom are submitted the details.

Coconut matting is the one useful manufactured product of Hawaii that is typical of the south seas, and the Pacific Fibre Co. at 1382 Liliha Street, phone 4033 is now actively engaged in the business of turning this out in great beauty and variety of design. Coconut fibre matting mattresses are everlasting, and these goods make a splendid and useful souvenir or present to be sent to friends in the States as well as for home use in the islands of Hawaii.

The house furnished, then the yard, and chicken raising in Honolulu gives a profit of from fifty to one hundred per cent. The California Feed Co. of Honolulu will give full instructions to anyone who is interested in chicken raising—as to the best methods of procedure, how to start, how to avoid and cure "sore head," and some general "don't's" in the raising of chickens will be given free. Phone No. 4121.

The famous writer and composer of popular Hawaiian songs, "Sonny Cunha", is always found at the Honolulu Music Co. store on Fort St., above Hotel. Here is the piano salesroom of Honolulu, here the Hawaiian singers record their songs on discs, and here is the home of Music, Sonny Cunha and the Honolulu Music Company.

Hotels and Boarding Houses



The Moana Hotel at Waikiki (under same management as the Alexander Young and the Royal Hawaiian.)

THE MAJESTIC, at the corner of Fort and Beretania Streets, is the most convenient hotel for those who are employed down town. Rooms from a dollar a day up, and from \$3.50 a week. Rooms only. Phone 2744.

THE BLAISDELL. The newest down town hotel, occupying a block on Fort Street. Splendid rooms from \$1.00 a day and \$20 a month. Phone 1267.

THE Y.W.C.A. has its reading, lunch-room and restaurant in the Boston Building, Fort Street. At the Homestead on King Street, excellent room and board may be secured for \$1.25 a day, \$30.00 a month. Phone 1362.

THE PACIFIC SANITORIUM, 1451 Kewalo Street. Ideal for rest. Trained nurses in abundance, from \$25 a week. Phone 1153.

VIDA VILLA, 1040 King Street. Cars every five minutes to business center or to Waikiki. Many cottages, splendid grounds. \$1.50 a day, \$35 a month up. Phone 1146.

THE DONNA, in the fashionable district, cottages on Beretania, Keeaumoku and Piikoi Streets. Permanent guests \$45 a month. Tourists in season. Phone 2480.

THE COURTLAND at the corner of Punahou and Beretania Streets, in the heart of the residence district on the car line. Rates from \$2.00 to \$3.50 a day. Phone 1934.

THE SEASIDE on famous Waikiki Beach. Cottages in a royal coconut grove. Rates from \$3.00 a day, \$75 a month. Ideal Tourist Hotel. Phone 4918.

CRATER HOTEL, Volcano Hawaii, A. T. Short, Proprietor. See Wells Fargo Express Co., Paradise Tours, Inter-Island and S. S. Co., Honolulu for special inclusive excursion rates.

THE MACDONALD on Punahou Street near the car line, a colonial building, spacious grounds. Rates from \$1.50 a day, \$10 a week, \$40 a month. Phone 1113.

HUSTACE VILLA Waikiki Beach, superb bathing; twenty minutes by electric car from city. Rates \$40 a month. Phone 2826.

THE CASSIDY. On the beach. Family cottages. Canoes for guests, splendid bathing. Get off the car at Cassidy Station. Rates \$35 a month. Phone 2879.

EL VERANO, G. W. Dyson, manager, at 1049 Beretania Street, Phone 2004, is a charming cottage home hotel group directly on the car line, the rates are \$35 a month up.

HALEKULANI, on the beach at Waikiki, is the old Hau Tree, of which Mrs. C. N. Arnold is manager. Phone 1389. This is an exclusive seaside house, the rates being from \$60 a month up.

THE SWEET SHOP, on Hotel Street, opposite the Alexander Young, is the one reasonable priced tourist restaurant; here there is a quartette of Hawaiian singers and players, and here at every hour may be enjoyed at very reasonable prices the delicacies of the season.

The Banks of Honolulu



THE
FIRST
NATIONAL
BANK
OF
HONOLULU.



The entrance to the Bank of Hawaii, the premier bank of Honolulu, with a capital, surplus and undivided profits amounting to nearly a million and a half, or more than the total of any other bank in the Hawaiian Islands. It has its own magnificent building at the busiest business corner of Honolulu, Merchant and Fort streets; has a savings department and was organized in 1897.

The Banking House of Bishop & Co. was established August 17, 1858, and has occupied its premises on the corner of Merchant and Kaahumanu streets since the year 1877. The operations of this Bank began with the encouragement of the whaling business, then the leading industry of the Islands, and the institution has ever since been closely identified with the industrial and commercial progress of the Islands. The partners in the firm consist of Mr. S. M. Damon, Mr. Allen W. T. Bottomley and J. L. Cockburn. On June 30, 1913, the deposits with this bank amounted to \$6,493,462.87.

BANK OF HONOLULU, LTD., located on Fort street, is an old established financial institution. It draws exchange on the principal parts of the world, issues cable transfers, and transacts a general banking business.

The Yokohama Specie Bank, a branch of the famous Japanese institution, with a subscribed capital of \$24,000,000 and a paid-up capital of \$15,000,000, occupies its magnificent new building at the corner of Merchant and Bethel streets, opposite the postoffice and Bishop & Co. It is the most up-to-date fireproof building in Hawaii, the interior being finished in bronze marble.

The Trust Companies of Hawaii



The home of the Trent Trust Co. on Fort Street.

Honolulu was one of the first cities to adopt the idea of the trust company, and the Hawaiian Trust Co., organized in 1898, was the first to be established on the islands; J. R. Galt is its present head.

The Hawaiian Trust Co. was the first to be organized in Hawaii, in 1898, it now occupies quarters built for it on King St., near Fort, with safety vaults equal to almost any in America. The Hawaiian Trust Co. has charge of nearly \$10,000,000 worth of property. It insures buildings, collects rents, makes repairs, pays taxes and turns over to heirs or owners their just returns. The home of the Hawaiian Trust Co. is well worth a visit. Phone 1255.

The Guardian Trust Company, Ltd., is the most recently incorporated Trust Company in Honolulu. Its stockholders

are closely identified with the largest business interests in the Territory. Its directors and officers are men of ability, integrity and high standing in the community. The Company was incorporated in June of 1911 with a capital of \$100,000 fully paid. Its rapid growth necessitated doubling this capital. On June 30th, 1913, the Capital of the Company was \$200,000; Surplus \$10,000, and Undivided Profits \$22,573.77. It conducts a trust company business in all its various lines with offices in the Stangenwald Building, Merchant St., adjoining Bank of Hawaii.

The First Trust Co. of Hilo, Limited, is one of the rapidly growing institutions of the Crescent City. Situated in the bank building it is in the heart of the business center and every year its business shows a substantial increase. C. C. Kennedy is President and H. B. Mariner, Treasurer and Manager.



The Henry Waterhouse Trust Company occupies the ground floor of the Campbell block on Fort St., and partly on Merchant St. This is the business center of the city, here stocks and bonds are exchanged, insurance issued and real estate handled. Here is the home of the Kaimuki Land Co., and safety vaults.

Stock, Bonds and Real Estate

STOCKS, BONDS & REAL ESTATE IN HAWAII.

The Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange has its board and exchange room in the Bank of Hawaii Building. Every year this organization issues a booklet on "Hawaiian Securities", which may be had by addressing any member of the board. The members of the Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange are:

William Williamson, of Williamson & Buttolph, with their office at 83 Merchant Street, phone 1482. This firm can give much information concerning the value of the \$10,000,000 worth of stocks sometimes sold by the members of the exchange during the year.

Baldwin & Alexander, in the Bank of Hawaii, Phone 1613, is the oldest and most reliable firm of surveyors in the Territory of Hawaii, and it is important to have the advice of the Kamaaina, or old resident.

J. R. Wilson at 925 Fort St., Phone 3666, is a real estate agent who handles property in every section of Honolulu and has had much experience on the coast, knowing the comparative value of property.

Albert F. Afong, whose office is at 832 Fort Street, Phone 2407, was born in Honolulu, and knows the details of the sugar stocks, that in the aggregate pay nearly \$10,000,000 a year in dividends.

Giffard & Roth on the ground floor of the Stangenwald Building, Merchant St., Phone 2641, represented by H. B. Giffard, who from lifelong experience in Hawaii knows the real value of local stock and bonds.

A. J. Campbell (former Territorial Treasurer) at 79 Merchant Street (Campbell Block) Phone 2326, is one of the kamaainas or old citizens, whose advice on

Hawaiian stocks and bonds is worth securing and considering.

James F. Morgan & Co., Ltd., in the Star-Bulletin Building on Merchant St., is the old established real estate firm of the city. It has taken in new young blood, and is progressive all along the line.

C. H. Desky, the pioneer of extensive real estate enterprises in Honolulu, has his office at 912 Fort Street, Phone 2161, where he represents the Woodlawn Land Co., and the McNerny Tracts.

Oliver G. Lansing, 80 Merchant St., Phone 3593, not only deals in real estate, but builds bungalow cottages for his clients or rents them houses ready for occupation.

The Kaimuki Land Co., in the Henry Waterhouse Trust Co. Ltd., Phone 1208, still holds several choice tracts and lots in the famous high residence district about Diamond Head—healthful Kaimuki.

H. L. Kerr, the dean of Honolulu architects, has his office in the McCandless Building. He has superintended the completion of the McCandless building as well as of houses innumerable in Honolulu. Phone 2187.

The dean of Honolulu land companies is also located in this building, the Palolo Land and Improvement Co., A. F. Cooke manager. Phone 2181. This company has splendid properties in Palolo Valley, and upon Wilhelmina Rise, which overlooks Kaimuki and Diamond Head.



The Alexander Young Building



The von Hamm Young Co., Importers, Machinery Merchants and leading automobile dealers, have their offices and store in the Alexander Young Building, at the corner of King and Bishop Streets, and their magnificent automobile salesroom and garage just in the rear, facing on Alakea street. Here one may find almost anything. Phone No. 4901.

Next is the cable office, and then the great store of the Hawaii & South Sea Island Curio Co., where souvenirs from every part of Hawaii and the Pacific are kept in stock. The spacious store is a veritable museum of Polynesia and the South Seas. There are the distinctive leis from each of the islands, Hawaiian ukuleles, Samoan Tapa, Fijian war clubs; besides souvenir cards and south sea photographs of every conceivable object. This company has the curio concession in the Hawaiian Building at the Panama Exposition. Phone No. 1374.

The largest of the very fashionable shops in the Alexander Young Building, occupying the very central portion, is that of the Hawaiian News Co. Here the ultra-fashionable stationery of the latest design is kept in stock. Every kind of paper, wholesale or retail is supplied, as well as printers' and binders' supplies. There are musical instruments of every kind in stock, even to organs and pianos, and the Angelus Player Piano. Either the resident or the tourist will find the Ha-

waiian News Co. stores of interest, as this concern is constantly adding new features and new stock. The business man will find his every need in the office is supplied by the Hawaiian News Co. merely on a call over the phone, and this is true also of the fashionable society leader, whether her needs are for a bridge party, a dance, or just plain stationery. The exhibit rooms of the Hawaiian News Co. are interesting. Phone No. 2294.

Next door is the great double store of the Coyne Furniture Co., the largest in Honolulu, and here may be studied all of the latest importations in furniture from the coast, although the Coyne Furniture Co. has a local factory of its own, and will undertake to manufacture any kind of Hawaiian hard wood furniture that the customer may desire. In addition to the big store there is a well filled store house, for the Coyne Furniture Co. has equipped itself to fill any order for furniture in Hawaii. Phone No. 2415.

Ernest Kaai, the famous Hawaiian musician, has his Hawaiian conservatory in the Alexander Young Building, and here he teaches the use of the native Hawaiian ukulele. It is the Kaai Glee Club that provides all of the social music for Honolulu. In Hawaii, people dance to vocal as well as to instrumental music, and all of Kaai's musicians are excellent singers, who sing both in English and in Hawaiian. Phone 3687.

Home Life in Honolulu



Honolulu's big department store, W. W. Dimond & Co., on King St. Phone 4937.

"Maile" Australian butter from the Metropolitan Meat Market on King Street, stands at the head for flavor and keeping quality and is guaranteed. It is here you also get the tender meats and fresh vegetables of which an abundant supply is always on hand. Heilbron & Louis, proprietors, have built up a wonderful business until now the Metropolitan Meat Market is the central and most popular market place in Honolulu. Phone 1814.

The best thing on ice in Honolulu is soda water. The Consolidated Soda Water Works Co., Ltd., 601 Fort Street, are the largest in the Territory. Aerated waters cost from 35 cents a dozen bottles up. The Consolidated Co. are agents for Hires Root Beer and put up a Kola Mint aerated water that is delicious, besides a score of other flavors. Phone 2171 for a case, or try a bottle at any store.

The best ice cream, and the most reasonable in price in Hawaii is Rawley's, Phone 4225. At the main office on Fort Street, near Beretania, butter is churned daily, the milk coming direct from Rawley's dairy farm, where the fresh eggs on sale in the store are also laid. For buttermilk or ice cream visit Rawley's. Any order

from a gallon of cream up is delivered at once by auto truck.

Ice is a cheap commodity in Honolulu. It is delivered at half a cent a pound or less, and of the best and purest quality. The Oahu Ice and Electric Co. supplies the Army in Honolulu at a cheaper rate than the United States Government can buy ice in Alaska. The works and cold storage rooms are in the Kakaako district, but a phone message to 1218 will answer.

Henry May & Co. on Fort Street, occupying the entire street floor of the Boston Building, are the leading grocers of Honolulu. It would take hours to take stock of the domestic and imported edibles and drinkables sold at this "housekeeper's ally". Kona coffee (native) is a specialty as is the gas roaster and coffee mill. Every steamer brings California fruits, vegetables and farm products. Phone 1271.

Love's Bakery at 1134 Nuuanu Street, Phone 1431, is the bakery of Honolulu. Its auto wagons deliver each morning fresh from the oven, the delicious baker's bread and rolls consumed in Honolulu, while all the grocery stores carry the Love Bakery crisp fresh crackers and biscuits that come from the oven daily. Love's Bakery has the most complete and up to date machinery and equipment in the territory.

Honolulu Opportunities



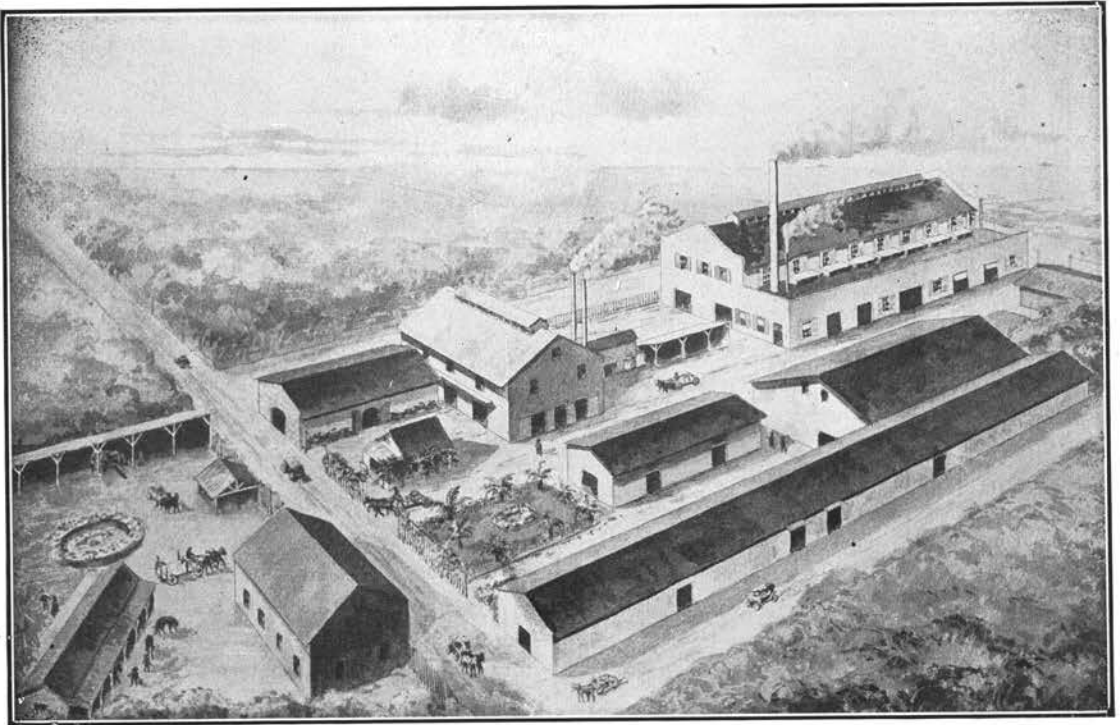
At the Royal Hawaiian Hotel, with its spacious Lanais, has been established a most excellent sanitarium under the able direction of I. N. Bartholomew, for many years with the Battle Creek institution. Here every kind of health-giving treatment may be secured.

Next door to Sachs' is the Kodograph Shop. Here you may have your picture taken in a moment on a post card, purchase your kodak supplies, have films developed and printed, purchase photographs of Hawaiian scenery from each and every one of the islands, or select an assortment of curios and souvenirs for yourself or to send to friends in other parts of the world; or you may order views made of any bit of scenery that interests you, for the Kodograph Shop has its corps of landscape photographers. Phone No. 3336.

Centrally located, in Honolulu's commodious shopping district, is the Manufacturer's Shoe Co., Ltd. Here the most

fastidious shoppers are drawn by the alluring display of footwear shown in the artistic windows. Satisfaction is one of the assurances with which a purchase is made, whether it be a pair of laces, or a pair of dainty evening slippers so necessary to the happiness of the well dressed woman of today. A general line of shoes from heavy boots suitable for out of doors, to dame fashion's latest dictation for the ballroom, is carried for the hosts of friends and patrons of the firm. Seldom does this attractive store front escape the eye of the visitor to Honolulu. Once inside one finds a courteous force of salesmen ever on the alert to minister to the wants of particular people.

Greater Honolulu



The Works of the Hawaiian Fertilizer Co., Ltd. This Company Stores its Fertilizer in Honolulu in the Largest Concrete Building West of the Rockies.

Whitney & Marsh at 1045 Fort Street, in the center of the fashionable shopping district, maintain the foremost children's and ladies' furnishing house in Honolulu. A specialty is made of fine lingerie and children's clothing, while mothers find every style in fashionable wear direct from Paris and New York. The "Ladies Home Journal" patterns are kept, and French handmade underwear and dresses for women and children is a specialty. Phone 1725.

The Mutual Telephone Co. works in close accord with the Marconi Wireless, and controls the wireless service between the Hawaiian Islands, as well as the telephone service throughout Hawaii. For a dollar and a half a night letter of twenty-five words may be sent to any part of the territory. Honolulu was the first city in the world to install a house to house telephone system, and Hawaii the first country to commercially install wireless telegraphy.

Next to the Marconi Wireless on Fort Street is the Office Supply Co., the home of the Remington Typewriter in Hawaii, and the Globe-Wernicke filing and book cases. Every kind of office furniture is kept in stock by the Office Supply Co. as well as a complete line of office stationery. There is a repair shop for typewriters, and every necessary article that the man of business might need. Phone 3843.

Honolulu is so healthy that people don't usually die there, but when they do they phone in advance to Henry H. Williams, 1146 Fort street, phone number 1408, and he arranges the after details. If you are a tourist and wish to be interred in your own plot on the mainland, Williams will embalm you; or he will arrange all details for interment in Honolulu. Don't leave the Paradise of the Pacific for any other, but if you must, let your friends talk it over with Williams.

For the Tourist



The Honolulu Automobile Stand at Hotel and Alakea streets, Phone 1005, has a splendid rent service at very moderate rates and a complete repair shop.

"White Wings" is the call for Taxis in Honolulu, as that emblem is the trademark on the Honolulu Taxi-cab. Everyone now uses the taxi, as this is the cheapest way, and to have one of the White Wings call for you, all that is necessary is to signal a "White Wings" on the street, call at the spacious garage on Nuuanu near Beretania, or better still just phone 4988.

The Reliable Auto Shop, at Queen and Richards streets, has the largest workshop and yard area of any repair works in Honolulu. William Hale and his own white assistants make the repairs, and are on call day and night for assistance or supplies if you but ring up 4244.

The Auto Service and Supply Co., Ltd., has its headquarters in Honolulu at the corner of Merchant and Alakea streets. This concern has the exclusive agency for the best of Auto, Motorcycle and Bicycle tires, the "Goodyear". It has an excellent vulcanizing department, handles the Monogram oils and greases and the Minute metal polish for Hawaii. Phone 4688.

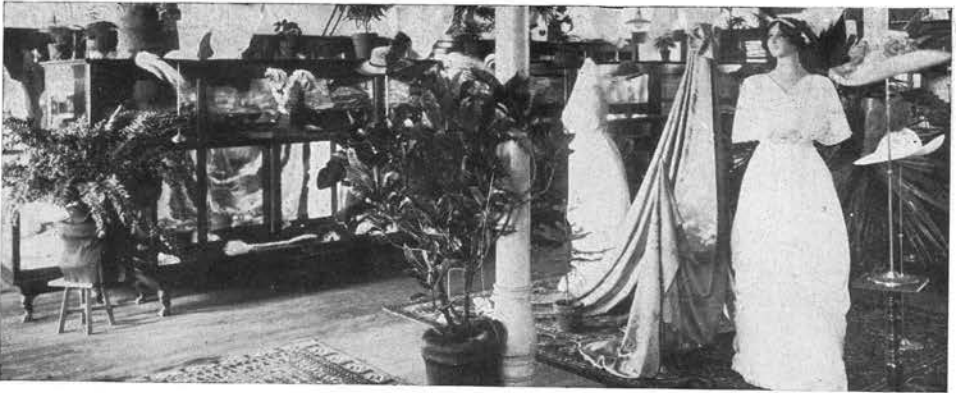
The Honolulu Welding & Machine Co., 207 Queen street, phone 3184, is the complete establishment of its kind in Honolulu. This concern has grown until it now occupies spacious quarters with the latest up-to-date auto repair and welding machinery of every description, and the most expert workmen in the territory. Phone 3184.

Hawaii is the Big Island. Hilo is the chief port and from Hilo excursions are made up to all the points of interest. The Hilo Board of Trade has recently taken up the matter of home promotion work and is developing the wonderful scenic surroundings of Hilo. Trails are being cut to the beauty spots, and roads put in order. It was the Hilo Board of Trade that called the first civic convention which is now bringing all the Hawaiian Islands together to work for each other. The Hilo Board of Trade is taking the lead in Home Promotion work in these islands. In this line of work the Hilo Board of Trade has the hearty co-operation of the Hilo Railway. This Railway has recently extended its rails thirty-two miles along the precipitous coasts of Lapauhoehoe and beyond. This thirty-two mile rail trip is one of the scenic trips of the world. The Hilo Railway also extends in the opposite direction to the hot springs of Puna, and a branch with the Auto Service takes the tourist from the steamer wharf to the edge of the ever active Kilauea.

If you have films, or need supplies, The Honolulu Photo Supply Co., Kodak headquarters, Fort Street, develops and prints for tourists within a few hours. All photo supplies, films, film packs, plates, cameras, island scenes, photographs, etc., always in stock. Developing 4x5 plates or film packs, 70 cents a dozen; roll films, 60 cents a dozen; printing, 70 cents. Fresh films packed in hermetically-sealed tins for use in the tropics at no extra charge.

Duncan's Gymnasium, 258 Beretania Street, near Central Union Church, is the most useful institution in Honolulu. In this perfectly equipped establishment men and boys are made strong, they are treated and trained scientifically, and a visit to the delightfully located gymnasium building is well worth while. Phone 3524.

Womens Needs



B. F. Ehlers & Co., the leading woman's store in Honolulu, occupies the largest space in the fashionable Fort Street block between King and Hotel Sts.

The leading music store in Hawaii is also on this block—The Bergstrom Music Co. No home is complete in Honolulu without a ukulele, a piano and a Victor talking machine. The Bergstrom Music Co., with its big store on Fort Street, will provide you with these—a Chickering, a Weber, a Kroeger for your mansion, or a tiny upright Boudoir for your cottage; and if you are a transient it will rent you a piano. The Bergstrom Music Co., phone 2331.

One of the largest Japanese merchandising establishments in the Islands is that controlled and managed by Taisuke Murakami and located at 32-34 Hotel Street, near Nuuanu street, Honolulu. This firm imports direct from the Orient and deals both wholesale and retail in Jap-

anese dry goods, curios, silks and general merchandise. The business was established in 1905. Address P. O. Box 876, or phone 1375.

At 1130 Fort Street, almost next to the Hollister Drug Co. is the very fashionable millinery firm of MacGregor & Blatt. Phone 3735. The ladies of this firm make a specialty of importing the very latest ideas from Paris and New York, while for those who are interested in Hawaiian straw hats, they have these made by Hawaiians and adapt them to the latest modes in trimmings. This millinery store in the very heart of the shopping district, maintains an excellent show room in which may be studied everything that is stylish in women's headwear.



Above is pictured a part of the interior of the leading store on this main thoroughfare—that of H. F. Wichman & Co.,—jewelers, which occupies nearly half of the block between King and Fort Streets.

Man's Needs

Silva's Toggery, on King Street, exhibits the finest display of Men's and Boys' Clothing to be seen in Hawaii. Everything to equip the polite man is kept in stock.

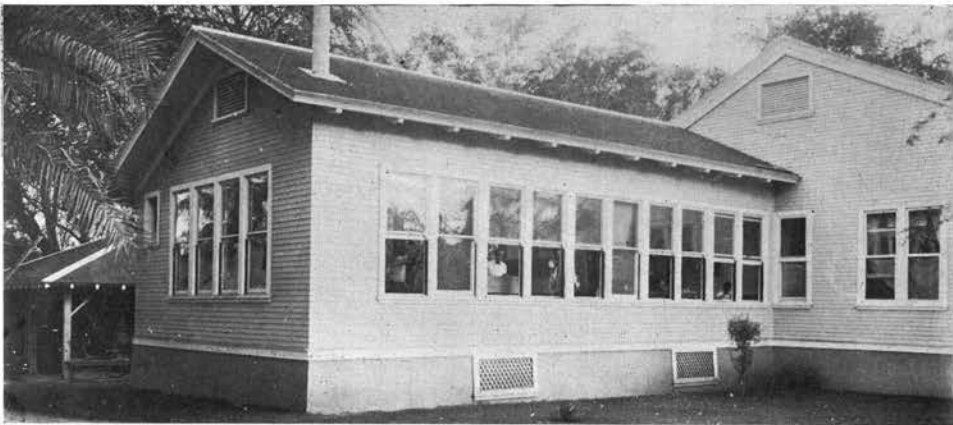


For shoes—the Walkover, the best in quality and most durable for use in Hawaii—it is necessary to call on the Jacobson Bros. Shoe Store in the Pantheon Building, Hotel St., near Fort. The kind of shoe that is needed for the climate and wear in Honolulu is kept in stock in great variety and it is well to try the Walkover. Phone 3601.

The White Seal Laundry Co. Ltd. is the latest word in Hawaii in the careful washing, cleaning and repairing of shirts and all kinds of clothing. With the latest and best equipment of laundry machinery, it is backed, owned and operated by several of Honolulu's leading citizens, and its work is the best in the city. Phone 5081.

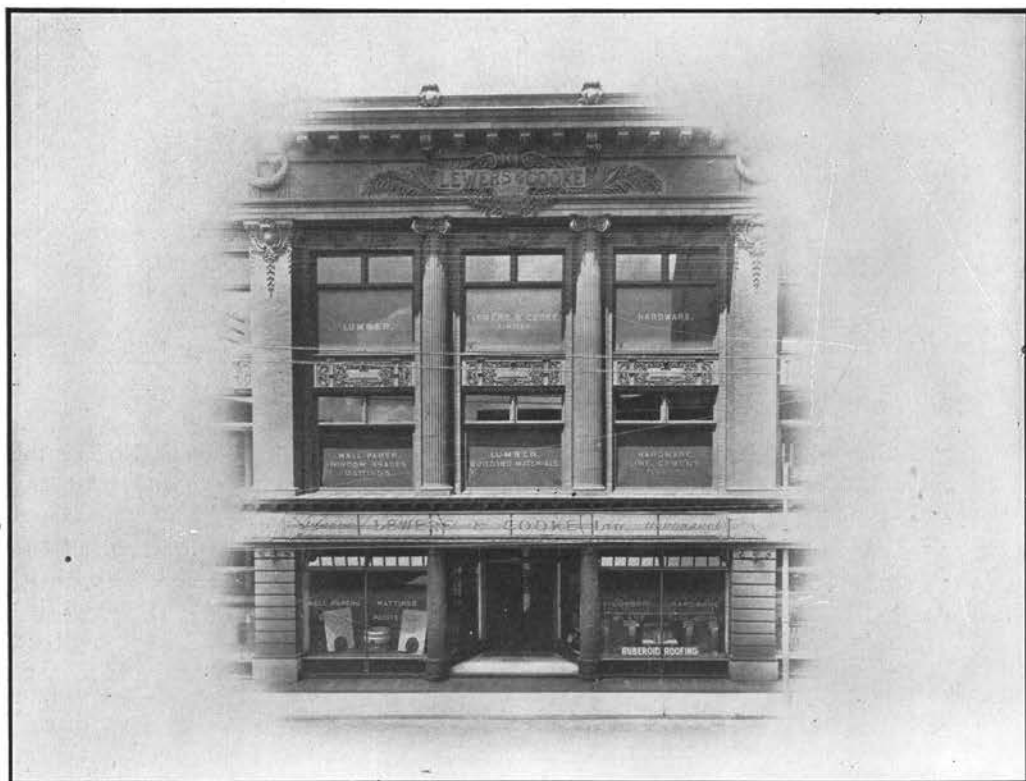
The Union Pacific Transfer Co. Ltd., 176 South King Street, Phone 1875, is the convenient call for those who wish any moving done, or who are about to make a trip, or who have friends arriving on any steamer. The offices of the Union Pacific Transfer Co. on King Street adjoin the Alexander Young Building, and are opposite the Lewers & Cooke Building—convenient to all.

The City's great furniture store, that of J. Hopp & Co., occupies a large portion of the Lewers & Cooke Block on King St. Here the latest styles in home and office furniture arriving constantly from San Francisco, are displayed on several spacious floors. Phone No. 2111.



A corner of H. Culman's factory. The sales rooms are at the corner of Hotel and Fort Streets, Honolulu. Hawaiian Jewelry and Curios.

Home Building in Honolulu



Entrance of Lewers & Cooke's large establishment.

The Pacific Engineering Co., with spacious offices in the Yokohama Specie Bank Building, are engineers and constructors of buildings of every kind, from the smallest private residence to the largest and most imposing blocks. Being composed of some of the most prominent men in the islands, it is not surprising that it has secured large and important contracts, including the construction of the new Y.M.C.A.

Ripley & Davis, in the Boston Building, Phone 3003, were the architects of the magnificent National Guard of Hawaii Armory, of the new office building of the Honolulu Iron Works, and of many of Honolulu's most distinguished buildings. Their designs of residences are equal in effect to their work on the public buildings that help to beautify Honolulu.

Hustace-Peck & Co., Ltd., on Queen Street, Phone 2295, prepare the crushed

rock used in the construction of the modern building in Hawaii. They also maintain their own stables and drays. Draying in Honolulu is an important business, and Hustace-Peck are the pioneers in this line, and keep drays of every size, sort and description for the use of those who require them. They also conduct a rock crusher and supply wood and coal.

The Honolulu Construction & Draying Co. has its offices at 65 Queen Street. A postal or telephone call, 2281, will be responded to by a foreman, who will give full particulars and a careful estimate. There is nothing in the building and construction line that this company is not splendidly qualified to undertake. It also maintains an excellent and reliable baggage express service. Its directors and managers are among the responsible business men of the city.

The Regal Shoe in Honolulu



The home of the "Regal Shoe" in Honolulu at the corner of Fort and Hotel Streets.

You cannot miss the sign of "Davison Gowns" above that of "Ye Regal" at the corner of Hotel and Fort streets, Honolulu's two leading thoroughfares. The upper front of this most modern building of Honolulu's shopping district is occupied by the foremost and largest dressmaking establishment in Hawaii. The entrance is on Fort Street near Hotel. They carry the latest creations in modish gowns. Here the latest fashions of New York, London and Paris are made up by imported workmen of world-wide experience. You do not have to wait for your gown to come from New York—Davison makes it possible for you to keep just ahead of the arriving styles in Honolulu. Phone No. 3857.

The American-Hawaiian Paper Co. Ltd., at Queen and Fort streets, are the big importers, via the Panama Canal, of paper of every kind; from that used by the daily newspapers to the most delicate ladies' notepaper. Every thing in stationery and office supplies may be purchased here, either wholesale or retail. Phone 1410.

The leaders of fashion in women's hats are also located in this building. Mesdames Milton and Parsons display in their Fort Street windows the latest creations in ladies' hatwear, while in this building, connecting with the show rooms, they have an efficient force of expert workers who, under the personal guidance of Mesdames Milton & Parsons, carry out the wishes of customers in creating the most effective headwear suited to the customer or the dress with which the hat is to be worn. Visitors may be quickly fitted with the best and most appropriate hatwear. Phone 3088.

The Ukulele is the Hawaiian musical instrument that has become known the world over. The real Hawaiian ukulele is manufactured by Jonah Kumalae at 1719 Liliha Street, phone 2384. Here a force of Hawaiian workmen who know and love the ukulele are kept employed on the manufactory of this remarkable little instrument, and from this factory the curio stores of Hawaii as well as the music stores of the mainland are supplied.



E. O. Hall & Son, Cor. Fort and King Streets.

Chambers Drug Store, Fort and King Streets, is the actual center of life and activity in Honolulu. Here at the intersection of the tram lines, the shoppers, business men, and tourists await their cars, chatting at the open soda fountain, that is the feature of Chambers Drug Store. Here the tourist and stranger is advised as to the sights of the city, and supplied with any perfumes, candies or drugs he may need during his stay. Chambers Drug Store is one of the institutions of Honolulu. Phone No. 1291.

At Jordan's, on Fort Street, you will usually find a sale in progress. This is the store of bargains in silks and notions. The McCall Patterns are kept in stock,

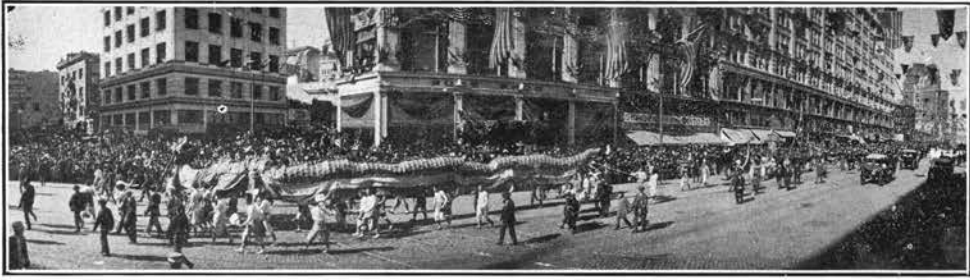
and the art department is complete. This is the oldest dry goods store in Honolulu, and under a new management it is becoming the most enterprising. The store is under the personal direction of an energetic manager, and shopping on Fort Street is not complete without a visit to Jordan's.

In planning your home or other structure, Emory & Webb the architects at 925 Fort Street can give you splendid assistance, showing their plans or many homes and structures designed to suit the climate, and that have already been built in Honolulu. The pictures of some of these may be seen in these pages. Call or phone 1106.



The Standard Optical Company on Fort Street above Hotel. Telephone 3875.

Oriental Honolulu



The most interesting spot in the Oriental quarter is the Chinese restaurant of Yee Yi Chan, at 119 Hotel Street, the best Oriental eating house in the city. Here, upstairs, you may enjoy a simple Chinese meal or an elaborate banquet, as you wish.

Mr. Chu Gem, Honolulu's most respected Chinese business man, is a director of the Home Insurance Co., and head of the firm of Quong Sam Kee Co., at the corner of King and Maunakea St., which supplies the local dealers of the territory with drugs and general merchandise.

To the tourist and visitor, the drug stores in the Chinese quarter are fascinating and interesting in the extreme. The best of these are conducted by Yang Cheu Kiam, one at 1071 Aala St., one at 1036 Maunakea Street, and one at the corner of Beretania and Fort Streets. Mr. Yang came to Honolulu in 1882 and has amassed a fortune.

Whatever you do, do not fail to visit the wonderful Oahu Fish Market on King Street. Early morning is the best time for this, when all the multi-colored fish of Hawaiian waters are presented to view and every nationality of the islands is on parade inspecting. Mr. Y. Anin is the leading spirit and founder of the Oahu Fish Market, which is a Chinese institution of which the city is proud.

Also on King Street at the corner of Bethel, is the dry goods emporium of Yee Chan & Co. Here may be seen a splendid display of imported Chinese and Japanese silks, all kinds of fancy dry goods, grass linen goods, clothing, hats, shoes, trunks, travelling cases, etc. All tourists are invited to visit Yee Chan & Co.

A monument to the pluck and energy of Mr. C. K. Ai and his associates is the City Mill Co. of which he is treasurer and manager. This plant at Queen and Kekaulike Streets is one of Honolulu's leading enterprises, doing a flourishing lumber and mill business.

Mr. K. O. Kam, manager and organizer of the City Mercantile Co. at 24 Hotel Street, Honolulu, is ranked as one of the rising young business men of the city. The company deals in all household utensils, and courteous treatment is extended to all who do business with them.

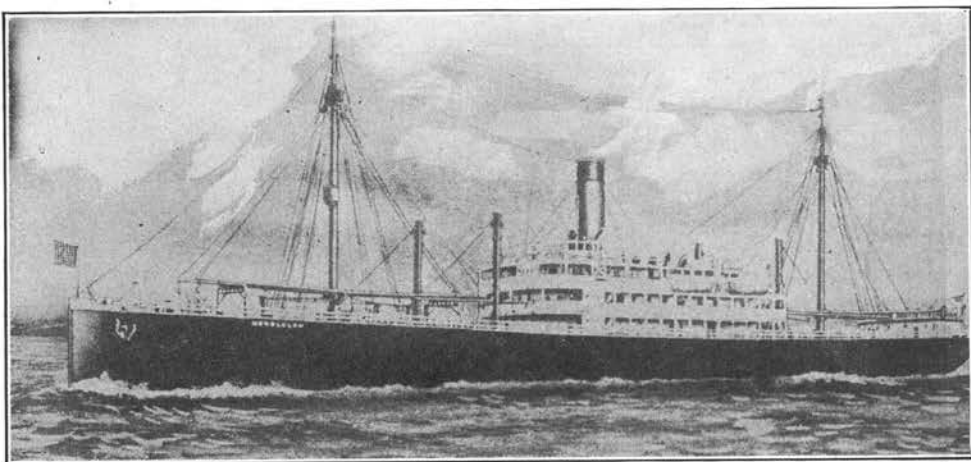
Mr. Lee Chu of the Lee Chu Lumber Co. at Pauahi and River Streets, was the first Chinese to engage in the lumber business in Hawaii, and his steadily growing business denotes him to be a leader in the lumber trade, as his well stocked yards indicate. Mr. Lee Chu is the principal owner and manager of this large and progressive company.

People on Oahu can telephone 1484, and those away will have their needs promptly attended to by writing to Kwong Yuen Hing Co., P. O. Box 992, Honolulu, Hawaii.

Mr. Goo Kim Fook stands as a leader among the Chinese, and as part owner and manager of the Kong Sang Yuen Co. dry goods store at 1071 Nuuanu St., between King and Hotel Streets, and receives the trade of all nationalities. Mr. Fook's son is associated with him in business at the Kong Sang Yuen Co. store.

Unadulterated bread and pastry is an essential need in every home—the Sam Wo Co. bakery at 384 North Beretania St., under the management of S. Lum Fat, has for years supplied the homes of Honolulu with pure bread and pastry.

New York to Hawaii



American-Hawaiian S. S. Co. Steamers, plying between New York and via the Panama Canal and San Francisco. Approximate time in transit, 38 days.

There are two ways to Australia and New Zealand from San Francisco and Vancouver via Hawaii.

In New Zealand there are live, energetic cities that believe that in working for the prosperity of the country about them, they enhance their own.

The "Dunedin Expansion League" has achieved remarkable results for the wonderful, rich and scenic region of Otago in the South Island.

The "Dunedin Expansion League" goes so far as to offer excellent factory sites to manufacturers who will build factories in the neighborhood of Dunedin.

The "Dunedin Expansion League" with its offices in the Stock Exchange Buildings in Dunedin, gets out some excellent literature descriptive of the Cold Lakes of the

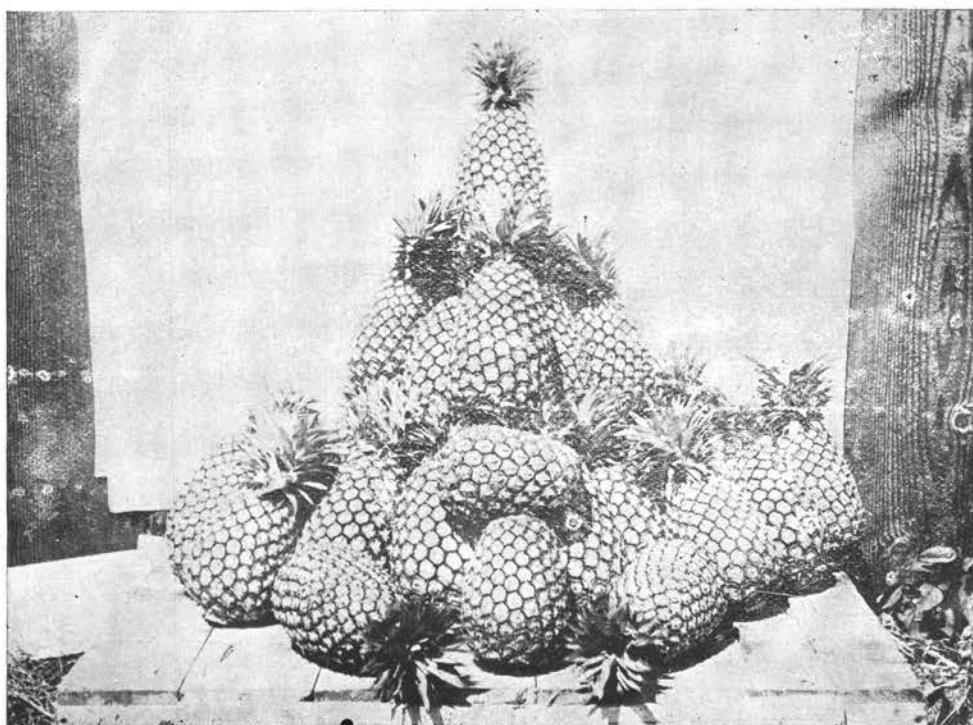
Otago Region, and the industrial inducements that draw people to the most solid city of New Zealand—Dunedin.

If you intend visiting New Zealand you should write for advance information from the Secretary of the "Dunedin Expansion League," Dunedin.

With the wood that is used for building in Hawaii, Allen & Robinson on Queen Street, Phone 2105, have for generations supplied the people of Honolulu and those on the other islands; also their buildings and paints. Their office is on Queen St., near the Inter-Island S. N. Co. Building, and their lumber yards extend right back to the harbor front, where every kind of hard and soft wood grown on the coast is landed by the schooners that ply from Puget Sound.



One of the kind of buildings completed almost weekly in Honolulu by the Lord-Young Engineering Co., Ltd.



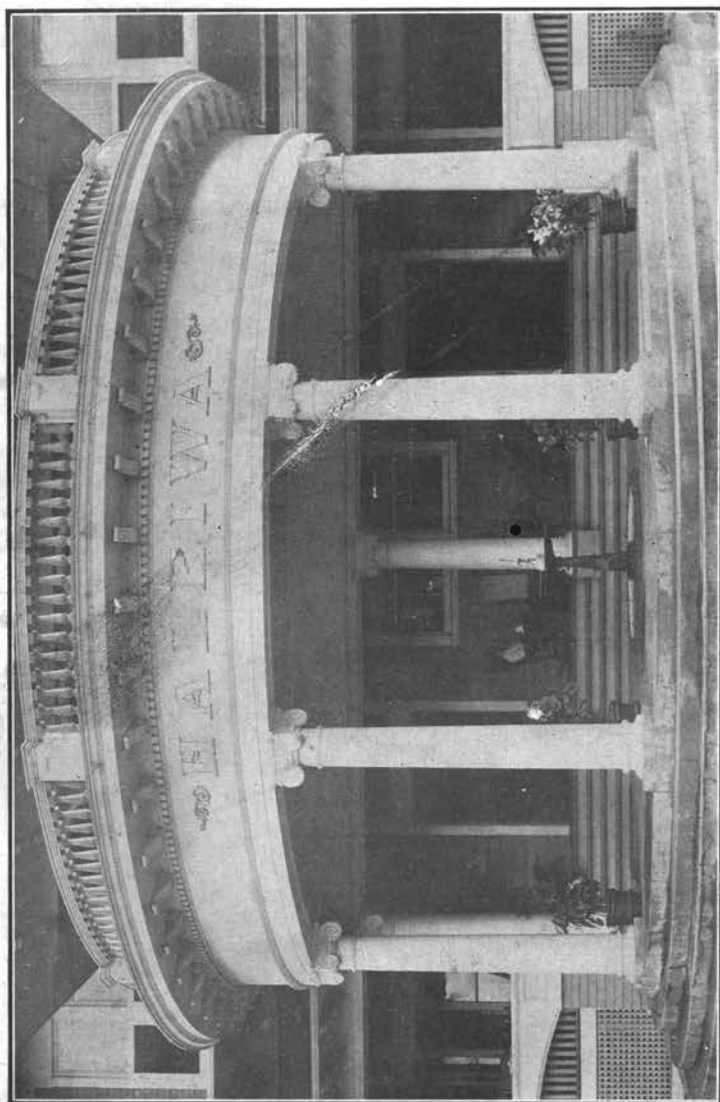
The HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE

Probably each of the fifty senators and representatives from Washington who visited Hawaii inspected the pineapple canneries near Honolulu, the largest canneries in the world. These are conducted by the Hawaiian Pineapple Growers, and as they aim to produce the best possible fruit, and prepare it for market in the best manner, they will no doubt in the near future have a larger share of the world's trade in this line than they have now.

In canning pineapples the first thing is to remove the rind. To do this the fruit is placed horizontally between two pin clutches, which pierce the ends of the fruit. The pineapple is made to revolve by throwing the machine into gear just like a lathe, and an operator manipulates a knife which removes the rind, cutting deep enough to take out all the eyes lying under the outer skin. As these penetrate some distance into the fruit, the loss of pulp with the rind is considerable, altho a part of the pulp is recovered in a subsequent process called grating.

The pineapple is removed from the machine, the ends cut off and the fruit trimmed a little and then passed on to the corer and shaper. This machine removes the core and shapes the fruit to uniform size. The waste from this process, chiefly the core, goes directly to the dump car, altho occasionally it is canned separately for confectioners' use. The fruit then passes thru the cutting machine, which cuts it into uniform slices, which are carried along a conductor, sorted and put into cans. The cans are then partly filled with sugar sirup, passed thru a steaming apparatus, topped and run to the cooker. When the cans are cooled after leaving the cooker they are ready for the labels and packing for shipment.

The fruit is put up in three ways—sliced, as has been described, and also in a crushed and a grated form. Thus, you can buy a can of whole slices, or a can of crushed pineapple, or a can of finely grated, according to your requirements. The crushed and grated forms are used largely for pies, cakes, puddings, ices, and for all cooking purposes.



Haleiwa Hotel, on the line of the Oahu Railway, is two hours by rail from Honolulu, the train encircling half of the island, always along the sea shore, thru canefields and at the foot of high mountains.