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Devoted to the Progress of the Pacific

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In Progress of the Pacific.

President McKinley and his administration are being severely criticised by many of the most influential journals and periodicals of the United States. Anti-expansionist journals are loud in their denunciation of the war now being waged against Aguinaldo, while expansionist papers are very satirical concerning the "benevolent intentions" of the United States, stoutly claimed by the administration, yet so loudly proclaimed to the Filipinos only at the mouth of cannon.

It seems to be the consensus of opinion, however, that the majority of the American people are in favor of the policy of expansion and would not consent to relinquishing any of the territory won by their victorious army or the purchased sovereignty over the Philippines. If such be the case it is difficult to conceive of any other course to be pursued by the administration than that of considering Aguinaldo and his followers rebels against the authority of the United States, who must be whipped into recognition of the newly-acquired sovereignty. This must be done before reconstruction can take place or the natives be offered a civil, home-rule government. The injustice to the Filipinos dates very much further back than the present state of affairs.

Mr. McKinley probably represents more than any other president of the United States the type of the American politician. He has not made a move or outlined a policy without first taking his initiative from the pulse of the people. This is doubtless very American and the policy is probably so justified by the President. But the time required in estimating the trend of public sentiment frequently causes procrastination very detrimental to the public good. Prior to the war with Spain he continued diplomatic relations almost to the verge of national dishonor and then consented to the declaration of war only when cock-sure the people would be contented with nothing less. True, nothing could have been more vigorous and praiseworthy than his prosecution of the war after it started, but at its close his fatal weakness in not declaring that the United States would hold the Philippines, as the

have been short, sharp, decisive and less sanguinary.

Even after it was decided to retain sovereignty over the Philippines Mr. McKinley failed to define what the "benevolent intentions" of the United States were toward the Filipinos. Aguinaldo's frequent attempts, through his representatives, to obtain definite information concerning the policy of the United States were entirely ignored on the plea that any recognition of him might jeopardize the American claim to sovereignty over the Philippines.

How could this have been possible when the great power of the United States is considered in comparison with the real impotence of Aguinaldo and his followers. The fact is, the Filipinos, at the end of the war with Spain, held possession of much the larger portion of the disputed territory as our allies, and as such, in all justice, they were entitled to prompt assurances of government they were to have if they submitted to American sovereignty.

There can be no doubt that Aguinaldo was compelled, in order to hold his people together and force the issue, to attack the American forces and he has had a fine taste of the "benevolent intentions" of the American people toward the Filipinos. Through the consummate arrogance and positive provincialism of the policy of the administration the beneficent work of pacification, reconstruction and Americanizing the Philippines has been greatly retarded.

Recent dispatches point to an early settlement of the Philippine war.

Are Filipino's Seeking Peace.

But the Filipinos are by no means whipped. Their remarkable activity in reoccupying strategic points abandoned by the Americans for lack of numbers to garrison them proves it. A



fruits of Admiral Dewey's victory at Manila, has saddled the nation with another bloody and expensive war with Aguinaldo. Developments gave evidence that the President intended to hold the Philippines before the meeting of the Peace Commission at Paris. Why was not this intention declared? Mr. Cleveland would have declared it at the risk of a howl from seventy million throats. The hope of independence would not have found birth in the minds of Aguinaldo and his chiefs. The war with the Filipinos might not have been entirely avoided but it surely would

prominent general, with the American forces in the Philippines, is quoted as saying that it would take 100,000 men to whip Aguinaldo if he could command perfect harmony in his army. There can be no doubt of this but the successive victories of the Americans is having the effect of disintegrating Aguinaldo's forces. But the Filipinos have gained their point. President McKinley is now willing to treat with them and is busying himself with a plan of liberal government for the Philippines and there can be no doubt that these plans will be far more liberal to the Filipinos than they would have been if Aguinaldo had not fought to obtain justice and right.

President McKinley was disposed to throw the whole Philippine question upon Congress and that body having adjourned without definite action he would doubtless have waited until the meeting of next Congress before acting, had it not been for the Philippine war. It is not at all unlikely that before this issue goes to press an armistice will have been arranged between Aguinaldo and General Otis, pending negotiations, and a definite statement of the "benevolent intentions" of the United States toward the Filipinos. But it is highly probable that General Aguinaldo and his long-suffering followers will have to wait eight or nine months under arms before obtaining satisfaction. President McKinley is planning a trip to California ostensibly to ascertain the sentiment of the American people upon the policy of expansion. While the President is indulging his pulse-feeling mania the Filipinos will have to wait and the time will thus be killed between this and the next meeting of Congress. Will the Filipinos wait this long or will they deem it necessary to begin hostilities again to compel the United States to formulate a definite policy?

In time of war the President of the United States is endowed with as much power as the Czar of all the Russias concerning the movement of armies and making treaties with the foe. Why has not this power been invoked to treat with Aguinaldo? Evidently, because the President fears the loss of popularity by abating the arrogance of the American policy in its relations with what we are pleased to term inferior races. If the Filipinos are to be American citizens the United States has not undertaken the most charitable way of teaching them that all men are "free and equal."

What are the facts in the case? At the request of an American representative Aguinaldo raised an army in the Philippines to assist Admiral Dewey in whipping the Spaniards and valiantly did he do his work. He defeated the enemy in many battles and took thousands of prisoners. When the war was over between the United States and Spain obedient to the request of his great ally he stopped fighting and awaited results. To his probable surprise and chagrin the question of sovereignty over the Philippines was left open for decision by the Peace Commission. The only thing left a wise leader was to demand independence for his people. If the Peace Commission decided that the sovereignty of the islands should remain with Spain he would be in position to continue the fight for freedom from Spanish rule. If the United States did not want the islands the Peace Commission might have granted his demand for independence. If the sovereignty of the islands was to be held by the United States he was in a position to obtain better terms for his people. The only terms offered by the Americans were "benevolent intentions." A people who had been gulled by Spanish promises for 300 years was in no mood to repose childlike confidence in the benevolence of a people whose only record in the exercise of this noble quality toward inferior races is killing off Indians to make them good and roasting negroes.

It is a rude thought to penetrate the mind of an American citizen, but when the situation is

analyzed one is almost compelled to admit that Aguinaldo has been more statesmanlike in the interest of his people than the President of the United States. The crisis is near at hand. If the United States will make the Filipinos American citizens on equal terms with those on the mainland there will probably be peace. If there is any more shilly-shally policy there will doubtless be a continuance of war.

There seems to be considerable misapprehension in the United States concerning the Filipinos. That is if the general ignorance concerning them is anything like in proportion to the lamentable lack of knowledge of the subject displayed by the average American newspaper. The statements made concerning these people are fully as wild and false as those made of the Hawaiians during the annexation discussion. It was openly stated and maintained by the American press that the Hawaiian people were ignorant, thoughtless and altogether unfit to become citizens of the United

Filipinos as Americans

States. Every American who has visited these islands must carry away with him the conviction that such a contention is utterly false and absurd. As a matter of fact over nine-tenths of the native population in these islands can read and write. Anyone visiting the Philippines will find that nearly the same conditions prevail there. The fact should not be lost sight of that the Filipinos have been under the rule of a civilized nation for 300 years, and that with the exception of the Sulu Kingdom comprising about 300,000 people, who are Mohammedans, the balance of the population has been converted to the Catholic faith.



ADMIRAL KAUTZ,

Just returned from Samoa with the Flagship Philadelphia.

Far the most interesting and reliable contribution to current literature concerning the characteristics of this interesting people is an article in a recent number of the Review of Reviews by Senor Juan Caroy Mora, editor of La Voz Espanola, at Manila. Senor Mora has lived nearly a life time among the Philippines and the nature of his profession has given him ample opportunity for studying the characteristics of the natives. He says: "The number who cannot read and write is very small, including the women, and the number is much less of those who have not learned to read, while those who lack at least the most fundamental and necessary religious and moral instruction are very rare indeed. * * * The native Filipino does not know the vice of blasphemy; he is not ordinarily obscene in his

speech; he is respectful to those who display authority; is docile and obedient, although he is weak and remiss in the performance of his duties; he bears punishment and believes it to be just when he is guilty of a fault; but he becomes irritated if personally insulted. * * * All in all it is quite certain that the indigenous Filipino has simple and peaceful habits; deferential to his elders and superiors; very obedient and submissive to authority; hospitable, charitable and religious; a great lover of the church and the enemy of tumults and revolt."

This is certainly not bad material out of which to make good American citizens. For years hordes of ignorant Italians and other Europeans have been absorbed by the United States without affecting the integrity of the nation; after the war of the rebellion 4,000,000 blacks as ignorant and superstitious as human beings well could be were absorbed without detriment to the progress of the Republic; and recently Porto Rico has been brought into the body politic, with its large population of superstitious blacks and peons without there being the slightest objection on the part of our populace.

Of the 8,000,000 Filipinos only 300,000 Mohammedan Malays, 300,000 non-Malayan savages in northern Luzon and 20,000 of the aboriginal negritos are to be excluded from the general estimate of Filipino characteristics made by Senor Mora. Surely, American institutions of freedom are enduring enough to extend their beneficent influences to a people so eligible to the benefits of our civilization without impairing the national integrity.

President McKinley has been most happy in his choice of representatives to the peace conference that has recently assembled at The Hague. Andrew

The Peace Commission

D. White, ambassador to Berlin, who is a scholar, historian and diplomat, is at the head of the American delegation. The other members are Stanford, Newell, Seth Low, of Columbia College, Captain A. T. Mahan, retired from the Navy after forty years of service, who has the reputation of being one of the greatest American naval strategists and Captain William Crozier of the army, an expert in ordnance, and still on the active list.

The United States can have very little interest of a vital nature as to the deliberations of the Peace Conference. She has no standing army that could in any way be considered as a menace to the peace of the world; her navy is even now inadequate to the necessities imposed by her new responsibilities in the Antilles and the Philippines. But it cannot be considered as only courtesy that inspired the invitation to the United States to participate in what is, perhaps, the most august conference of nations in the world's history. The United States is a world power and it would have been a discourtesy which could hardly have been forgiven had she not been invited to participate.

It is a matter for congratulation that the United States delegation has been instructed to advocate the settling of all difficulties between nations by arbitration, thus putting the Great Republic on record again in the interest of universal peace. It is also another evidence of that irresistible wave of sentiment, in both countries in favor of Anglo-Saxon harmony on all great questions, that England's delegation has been instructed to favor arbitration upon similar lines to those proposed by the United States.

It is too sanguine to hope that the Peace Conference will accomplish anything tangible, except, perhaps, that of producing a friendlier senti-

ment among the powers, which will for a time neutralize the jealousy between them that might lead to war. The only interest we have in the matter is what influence, if any, the conference may have upon the future relations of the great powers to the Orient and future activities in the Pacific Ocean.

Next to the Philippine question, probably nothing has recently been the subject of more comment by contemporary journals on the mainland than

The Samoan Muddle

the Samoan Muddle. It is a subject that must naturally be of great interest to home readers. It is, therefore, discussed at greater length elsewhere in these columns.

Is it possible that ecclesiastical jealousies, at this the very dawn of the twentieth century, can still wield an influence so patent as to cause sanguinary conflicts and put great powers by the ears? It seems so. It is pretty generally conceded that the struggle between the English Protestant missionaries and the Catholic priests, for paramount influence in native affairs is responsible for the whole thing.

It seems that Mataafa is under Catholic influence while Malietoa Tanu is the candidate for the throne of the English missionaries. Malietoa the elder was never able to govern the islands although nominally king. His jurisdiction extended only over a very small district in the vicinity of Apia. The adherents of Mataafa outnumbered those of the former many times and have for years refused to pay taxes to the Government of the reigning king. It is conceded, in the election following the death of Malietoa the elder, that Mataafa received the more votes and should have been declared king if the will of the people had been taken into consideration.

It is openly charged from German sources, with considerable showing of evidence, that Judge Chambers was directly under the influence of the Protestant missionaries and gave his decision in favor of Malietoa Tanu, on the plea of "right by descent," to assist his friends in gaining the paramount political influence. If Justice Chambers did thus connive to defeat the popular will in Samoa he and his missionary conspirators become responsible for a very serious chapter of casualties; i. e. the loss of many good Samoan lives, the killing of a number of brave American and English naval officers and men, besides the ridiculous spectacle of the war ships of two of the greatest powers on earth bombarding defenseless native huts and slaughtering people who were fighting for just representation, a principle for which these two powers, above all others, stand sponsor.

Much is hoped for from the deliberations of the Samoan Commission but it is not best to be too sanguine concerning the outcome. All the members must agree to make the work of the Commission effective. Germany cannot well recede from the position she has taken and if the American and English representatives decide to sustain Justice Chambers the situation will probably remain as it is. If on the contrary his decision is overruled and Mataafa is installed king there will be peace, for the Malietoa Tanu party is not strong enough to carry on a successful revolution without the aid of British and American gunboats.

At all events one thing is certain; the tripartite compact is an absurd farce. It is fraught with danger to the friendly relations of the Great Powers and the advantages are not worth the risk. On the principle that sovereignty or the establishing of protectorates over distant lands, should follow the channel of colonization and

commercial supremacy, would it not be a matter of right as well as of good policy to permit Germany to annex the islands after the other two powers had selected suitable sites for naval and coaling stations?

Under the Newland resolution President Mc-

The President's Power

Kinley is given power to overrule any act of the officiating Hawaiian government; and it is a matter for congratulation that he has interposed the authority conferred upon him to stop the forthcoming election. This is not said in criticism of the local government for ordering the election. It is difficult to conceive how they could have avoided it acting as they did also under the Newland resolution which provides for the continuance of Hawaiian laws at the discretion of the President of the United States. It must be as much a relief to the local government as it is to the people that President McKinley has used his discretionary power in this instance.

At the present moment there are no politics in Hawaii. An election of a Senate and House of Representatives would have been a farce—an affair without issue or possible interest to anyone. Even under the patched-up oath required for registration the election could not have obtained full representation. It was in itself a farce. Yet it was the only thing that could have been done under the circumstances. If the election had been held old local party differences and race animosities must of necessity have been stirred up, thus putting off the time when all those of Hawaiian birth, of whatever color, and their affiliations, may work with unanimity in public affairs.

It may be audacious so early to forecast the future but the time will surely come when combined Hawaiian influences, in cohesion, will be called upon to repel the evil of carpet-bagism. When this time comes it is needless to say that all Hawaiians who have heretofore refused allegiance to the Hawaiian Republic will take the oath of allegiance to the United States to protect their own interests. It was inevitable, that, in the past, lines were sharply drawn while there was a possible chance for the restoration of the monarchy. But these issues are dead. Let them sleep peacefully in the grave. New issues will confront us soon enough.

It is not at all probable that President McKinley, in making his order to stop the election, took any of these things into consideration. Therefore, it is far more significant, inasmuch as it reflects the opinion of the administration, that American laws will shortly be extended to these islands, thus doing away with the present uncertainty and conflict between the Constitution of Hawaii and that of the United States.

The Australian colonies are to be congratulated upon at last hitting upon

The Australian Federation

a plan of federation. The subject has been agitated for many years. But failure has heretofore followed every effort to bring the matter to a head. In the present instance the question was put to a vote of the people, in each of the colonies, and was carried by a two-thirds majority in all of them excepting Queensland. But it is thoroughly understood by statesmen and politicians that the vote was lost there only because of carelessness in making out the specifications submitted to the people. As the consensus of opinion is there likewise, apparently, in favor of federation it is hoped another election will also bring Queensland into the compact.



B. F. DILLINGHAM,
Hawaii's Great Promoter. (See page 6.)

Lord Beresford and China.

The unexpected and unwelcome publication of a French and Belgian prospectus of a loan of about \$22,500,000 for the construction of a railway from Peking to Han-kow has again drawn attention to the China question. In the teeth of British opposition, Russia and France (for Belgium is merely in China as a Russian cat's-paw) have succeeded in securing the construction of the main line of communication across the Yangtse Valley. Fresh attention is drawn to the situation in China, and the report of Lord Charles Beresford is anticipated with keen interest. This report, which extends to some four hundred pages, will be published by the Harpers simultaneously in England and the United States. I have had the opportunity of perusing the book, and though of course its contents cannot be divulged, I may say that students of high politics, and the general public, will, for the first time, have the China question put before them in a coherent and connected form. The narrative is deeply interesting, and the plea for the maintenance of the open door is sustained in a measured sequence of fact and argument that will appeal to the conscience as well as to the interests of the Anglo-Saxon people. Lord Charles deeply feels the ignominious reversal of British traditions which has characterized our treatment of China. There was a time when the hereditary policy of Britain was to befriend weak nations. That is ancient history. England has taken what does not belong to her in China, under threats of guns and ships, for no better reason than that the military powers of Europe were doing the same.

Lord Charles Beresford has struck a note in his book which will appeal to the better sense of the English-speaking world, although the money-mongers and cosmopolitan financiers may ridicule, as is their wont, the higher plane of thought and feeling from which Lord Charles discusses the whole China problem. The work is a most laborious, interesting, and successful effort to bring together all the information obtainable. The interviews with the various viceroys and the expression of the opinion of the educated Chinese, which are reported in Lord Charles' book, give quite a new idea of the moral and intellectual possibilities of China as a nation.—*London Correspondent of Harper's Weekly.*

COL. STORKE'S STOOL PIGEON.

A BOOM STORY.

By Franklin Austin.

"There was one man who went through the Los Angeles boom and did not know it was on," said Joe Thompson as we sat sipping our wine after dinner.

"Impossible," I exclaimed in surprise.

"It's a fact I assure you. The strange part of it is the boom made him rich and he doesn't know to this day how it happened. His name is Christopher Sykes, the most absent-minded man I ever knew—always wool-gathering. He is a philosopher in his way and a mighty good writer. His pen was always in demand.

"Mrs. Sykes is a bright nervous little woman and intensely practical in her ways. Her husband's absent-mindedness and deliberation is a constant source of exasperation to her. She is always scolding him but without effect in curing his eccentricities; yet it was easily apparent that she sincerely and devotedly loved her 'old fool' as she good naturedly called him."

"It was commonly known that Christopher Sykes had hell on the brain. That is the tendency of his philosophical turn of mind. He has been ten years writing a book on hell to my certain knowledge."

"Shortly after the boom broke out I started a literary bureau and employed a staff of writers to turn out boom pamphlets and Sykes was the best writer I had.

"Col. Cyrus Storke, a heavy real estate man, was a product of the boom. He is a tall, raw-boned, red-headed and has a fierce sandy mustache with bright piercing eyes credited with the power of hypnotizing a sucker at long range and he was the nerviest real estate man in all Los Angeles.

"One day I observed the Colonel standing on the side-walk opposite my office with his hands deep in his trouser's pockets. When Sykes came out to go to lunch he scrutinized him from head to foot then went away nodding his head in a self-satisfied way. Somehow I felt there was mischief brewing. I met Storke that afternoon and asked him what designs he had on my philosopher.

"'You are just the man I want to see,' he exclaimed, and button-holing me dragged me off to his office. 'I tell you what it is, Joe,' he began earnestly, 'if I don't look out I'm going to get into a hole. I have been loading up too heavily since this crazy boom began. I can't make my schemes go off with a rush as the other fellows do. I need a good respectable 'stool pigeon.' I must have somebody discover me. Now I'm willing to bet dollars to doughnuts that your man Sykes don't know there's a boom on.'"

"You are about right there, I answered laughing. He is writing boom stuff all the time under instruction but he doesn't realize it.

"Just the man I want! Must have him at any cost!" And Storke brought his fist down on the table with a bang. "Supposing I were to be discovered by Prof. Christopher Sykes, late of Oberlin College, say through the analysis of the water from Eureka springs. To what figure would my property go up to in the present state of excitement? Where, I say?" and the Colonel's eyes snapped fire at the thought.

"But he is not a professor, I exclaimed incredulously.

"Yes, held the chair of Ancient History at Oberlin until a year and half ago when he came to California for his wife's health.

"By Jove I've known him a good while and wasn't aware of it.

"Well don't let on I want him to remain just where he is out of sight.

"But I can't let you use this man Cyrus unless you play square with him," I expostulated.

"I will make him rich in no time—rich; do you hear, rich! I will give you my word of honor, Joe. There's my hand on it.

"Col. Storke was excited and no mistake. But every body knew that when Storke passed his word of honor to play square no considerations on earth could tempt him to break the promise. Therefore, I felt satisfied to let the game go on. He then discussed his plans until I felt like a fellow conspirator against innocence.

"I must test him first as an inside 'graft pigeon' added Storke thoughtfully, 'to see how easily I can handle him.'"

"Two mornings after this, if my memory serves me right, Sykes drew twenty dollars before going to work, remarking, 'guess I had better get the money to pay the grocer before I forget it or I will get into trouble with wife.'"

"How it happened that the Colonel began his operations that same day I cannot say. Sykes had just got up to his ears in his subject when Col. Storke appeared at his desk. No one ever thought of getting a word out of Sykes when he was writing and as usual he took no notice of the intrusion. Nothing daunted, Col. Storke, brought his brawny hand down on the shoulder of the scribe and when he looked up transfixed him with his glittering eyes.

"'Lend me twenty dollars,' he said in commanding tones.

"Sykes mechanically handed him the twenty dollar piece he had drawn for the grocer.

"'Put this deed in your pocket as security,' again commanded Storke and Sykes obeyed without even looking at the document. When the Colonel had gone he was again absorbed with his work as if nothing had happened.

"A few minutes before noon Col. Storke reappeared and leaving five twenty-dollar pieces on Sykes' desk, said: 'Give me that deed,' and unfolding another document commanded: 'sign there! indicating the place with his finger.

"Sykes obediently complied and mechanically pocketing the money went on with his work. When he went home to lunch Mrs. Sykes said:

"'I'll wager anything you forgot the money for the grocer.

"'No, I didn't,' answered Sykes gleefully. 'Drew twenty this morning before I had a chance to forget it. And pulling the five twenties out of his pocket stood dumfounded gazing at them.

"'How did you get so much money?' demanded his wife.

"'I don't know.'

"'Don't know! twenty dollar pieces don't grow on bushes do they?'

"Sykes had a habit of jotting down in his note book 'cases in point' in literature to jog his memory. 'Ah! let me see. Let me see,' he said, 'if anything extraordinary happened I must have noted a case in point. Yes. Yes. Here it is,' and he read from his note book: '9:15 a. m. Case in point:—He who steals my purse steals trash.' Sykes looked puzzled.

"'O brother Shakespere. I suppose you let somebody steal your first twenty, but how did you get these back, Chris.'

"'Oh, here's another memoranda,' he said, brightening: '11:45 a. m.—case in point—Cast thy bread upon the waters and after many days it returneth many fold.'

"'Fiddlesticks! Gambling. That's what you have been doing.

"'Nonsense! Now, Now, darling, in your calmer moments, bless me! you would know that was impossible. I a gambler!—in your calmer moments dear, you would recollect that I don't know how.'

"'What do these memoranda in your note-book mean then—symbols of speech you call them—figures of speech no doubt to hide your secrets from me,' she said jealously.

"'It means, it means, my dear, that somebody took the twenty dollars and afterwards brought back this money.'

"'And you don't remember who took the twenty and who brought the hundred. You need a guardian, you do. It's lucky you've got a sensible wife. Well, I'll keep the money since you call it trash.'

As she gazed at the brilliant twenties in her hand Mrs. Sykes grew calmer. She had always secretly regretted her husband's utter incapacity for business. She guessed that some real estate broker had strolled into his office and induced him to speculate and he had been too pre-occupied with his work to remember it. She remembered that her lady friends were always telling her about making a lot of money in a single day. Therefore, Mrs. Sykes gave him back two of the twenty dollar pieces in the hope that they might use him again in speculation. But her wildest imagination could not paint the lot that was in store for them.

In the meantime it was rumored on the street that Col. Storke had interested a rich and distinguished man from the East in his enterprise, but who, for the present refused to let his name be known. Even the newspapers commented on the 'fine Italian hand' that was being felt in financial circles. The next day the papers announced that the mysterious person in question had obtained the choice of lots in the Wolfskill subdivision which was about to be put on the market. But all commended the energy and fair dealing of Col. Storke who advertised that all who desired lots could obtain them in the order of their subscription regardless of preference excepting such lots as had already been secured by Prof. Sykes.

The excitement can hardly be wondered at. Before the afternoon of the day the sale took place the receipts designating positions on the map sold for from \$1000 to \$5000 premium. It was then Col. Storke unloaded the choice lots held by the mysterious gentleman from the East.

"But I am getting ahead of my story," said Thompson. The day before the Wolfskill sale, Storke said to me 'now introduce me Joe.' I went in and reminded Sykes that it was noon and when he came out introduced them. The Colonel invited him to lunch.

"Oh, this is a proud moment for me," exclaimed the Colonel as they took seats at table. "One like myself feels honored to be in the presence of a man of such learning. Your description of the Eureka Land & Water Co. was simply beautiful.

"Oh, bless my soul! You should not judge my work by such hack work," answered Sykes, 'I must read you a chapter in my philosophical work, 'Is Hell a Myth.'

"It would be a great source of happiness to me. I am such a lover of philosophy. By the way, sir, (pardon me for changing the subject), but I called on you the other day when you seemed quite pre-occupied with your work. I thought, because of my great admiration for you, that I would give you a tip concerning some lots that were doubling in value five or six times a day. You gave me twenty dollars for an option and I am happy to say I was enabled to increase it to a hundred dollars for you."

"Are you the friend who did me that good turn? Bless my soul! Bless me! Let me shake you by the hand, sir. My wife has purchased a new dress which she calls her 'Boom' gown.

"Col. Storke felt apprehensive. Had this man at last learned of the 'Boom'? But his fears were short-lived.

"I remember at the time of wondering," continued Sykes, 'what sense there could be in her application of the word boom to her new gown. I could not suppose that she referred to a gib-boom or to the boom of cannon. But I have observed that women when married to philosophers, possess more or less developed, many of the attributes which gave Zantippe rather unenviable fame.

Therefore, I have found it practical not to question my wife concerning minor matters such as the application of words, etc.

"I have put you down for a few lots in the Wolfskill subdivision which is on sale to-morrow," said the Colonel very much relieved.

"I am truly grateful to you, sir. Bless me if there is anything I can do—I will read you—"

"Come to think of it," Storke hastened to interrupt him, "there is something very practical you can do for me. I have here a bottle of water from Eureka springs (producing it from his inside pocket) which I should like to have analyzed with a short report signed by yourself."

"I shall be only too glad!" exclaimed Sykes delightedly, pocketing the phial as they rose from the table.

"That is the beginning of the end," murmured Col. Storke to himself as they parted. "It is risky. Very risky. Ah,—if he ever finds out and turns that caustic pen of his against us we are gone—gone—sky high!" and he walked down street, whistling softly as he went.

"A few days later, after supper, Prof. Sykes was occupied reading the evening paper while his wife sat near the fire knitting, when he suddenly exclaimed:

"Bless me! Here is a singular coincidence, my dear, a professor of the same name as myself, first name and all, succeeded to my chair at the University."

"That is not possible, Chris," answered Mrs. Sykes laying down her knitting.

"Yes, it is so. The paper says: The mysterious influence which has agitated the money market proves to be no less a personage than Prof. Christopher Sykes, a man of fabulous wealth, late professor of ancient history at Oberlin." The article further states that the eminent professor has purchased the controlling interest in the Eureka Land & Water Co. and has ordered a sale of the townsite of Eureka. He was induced to invest because of the remarkable purity of the water of Eureka springs, an analysis of which will soon be published. Just think of it, dear, he bought on the strength of the analysis I made the other day. I am glad for Col. Storke. I must hunt this man up and see if he is any relation of ours."

"Let me see that paper, Chris," demanded Mrs. Sykes, and after assuring herself concerning the article she looked severely at her husband and said:

"Prof. Christopher Sykes you are deceiving me. This article refers to you. Oh Chris, how could you take such a step without consulting me?" and the good lady buried her face in her handkerchief.

"Bless my soul! Bless me! Deceive my wife? Impossible. I, Christopher Sykes, philosopher, speculating in water shares—dabbling in business? Preposterous! Am I a man of fabulous wealth?—Taking steps without consulting her? Terrible. Terrible." The poor man paced the room in his agitation mechanically whipping out his note-book and pencil: "Case in point—let me see—case in point. None. None. Of course not! Couldn't be." Then a startled look came into his eyes as he continued: "The woman is crazy—gone insane. It was in my family four generations back. I must be considerate—very considerate," and stroking her hair he said very tenderly: "Calm yourself, my dear—please calm yourself, dearest."

"Mrs. Sykes had never seen her husband so agitated. She immediately set his fears at rest concerning her sanity with a laugh and a kiss, and, as she gave him caress after caress, with misty eyes, at the thought of the constancy of his love in spite of all her scoldings, it intuitively came to her mind that, perhaps, some great good fortune was coming to them and that she must calm him into forgetfulness of the incident for fear he might spoil it all."

"I must confess," said Thompson. "I was appalled at the very audacity of Col. Storke. I expected to have an enraged scribe on my hands in the morning and felt that the 'jig was up.' But when Sykes came to his work as unconcerned as usual I could not be entirely unprepared for a call from Mrs. Sykes later. I took her into my private office and braced myself for the coming storm."

"What do you mean by using my husband's good name, without permission, to brace up the racally schemes of Col. Storke and yourself. You know that if I choose to open my husband's eyes concerning the iniquities of this wicked 'boom' that the force of his indignant pen would crush many an alleged millionaire in a week."

"I shuddered at the thought. None knew it better than I. I did the best thing possible—made a clean breast of it. When I told her that Col. Storke had promised to make them rich and that I would guarantee it, that I had only consented to the proposition because I had the best wishes of the dear old fellow at heart, I noted the bright look of satisfaction in her face and felt relieved. She wept a few tears that business men should consider her husband so innocent, but upon my assurance that we all loved and respected him just the same, she consented to help the scheme, provided I promised nothing dishonorable would be done under his name."

"That very day the Eureka townsite sale came off while Sykes sat in his office perfectly oblivious that he was making a fortune in a day."

"Eureka townsite was a trampled wheat field. A six by nine shanty had been erected on the railroad for a depot and a plow has marked out two main avenues that intersected each other. Cement side-walks had been hastily laid, in the stubble, down either side these alleged thoroughfares; all the block corners were marked by posts with signs on them giving the names of the proposed streets; while a booth had been erected for the auctioneer at the intersection of the avenues, and a brass band escorted the throng of graft pigeons, boomers and suckers by special train to Eureka station."

"The auctioneer opened the sale with flowing speech, winding up by reading the analysis of Eureka spring water made by the great Prof. Christopher Sykes himself. He then regretted that it became his painful duty to announce that Prof. Sykes had given instructions to reserve every alternate lot on the alleged improved avenues for himself. Amidst the howl from the 'suckers' at this announcement the 'graft pigeons,' supplied with cords of money, jumped in followed by the 'boomers' and bought lots right and left and the suckers fearing last they should lose all chance of speculation bid fabulous prices for positions."

"In the middle of the afternoon, just at the interest in the sale was waning, a courier on horseback was seen galloping across the field from the nearest telegraph station. All interest was centered in the rider until the auctioneer shouted 'hurra' the professor is alright. Here is a message from Col. Storke: 'Prof. Sykes, at my earnest solicitation consents in fairness to public to sell reserved lots. Hope this reaches in time.—Storke.' It is needless to say prices went up. There was a scramble for the reserved lots and the Eureka sale was heralded as the most successful of the 'boom.'"

"Next day a well-dressed gentleman who looked like money entered my office and said: 'You are Mr. Joseph Thompson, I believe, private secretary to Prof. Christopher Sykes? Col. Storke has given me a note to you.' I nearly fell off my chair. I wonder, what next? The note read: Dear Joe:—Bearer wants to buy controlling interest in Eureka Land & Water Co., but insists upon treating with principal. Sale of my life, must risk his seeing Sykes.—Storke. I felt that

the risk was too great and tried to save Storke from what I supposed his ruin."

"I regret to say, I said, Prof. Sykes is now at his literary work and has given instructions not to be disturbed."

"I am astonished," he replied, "that a man with so extensive interests at stake can be employed in literary work in such exciting times as these, although I have heard that he is preparing a philosophical work. Well, I simply must see him or I shall make another deal within an hour."

"I very reluctantly called Sykes in, not daring to overrule the Colonel's judgment, and he departed himself with that calm and simple dignity which always characterized him especially when abstracted."

"You are Prof. Sykes I believe," said the stranger politely and reverently.

"Sykes bowed and took the gentleman's proffered hand."

"You are interested in the Eureka Land & Water Co. I believe."

"Bless me! yes, I believe I have some shares, but you must see Col. Storke. Please give the gentleman Storke's address Mr. Thompson. Fine property Eureka. Discovered it by analyzing water from Eureka springs. Go and see Col. Storke he is a man of great integrity, bright eyes and wonderful brain power for business enterprises. Would trust him with anything I have on earth and can recommend him most highly. You must pardon me, sir, this is my time for literary work. Go and see Storke. Tell him I sent you. Good day, sir," and with great dignity the professor bowed himself out of the room probably forgetting the incident a moment after."

"Wonderful man that—Wonderful man," said the stranger rubbing his hands. What an advantage these men of learning have over us poor devils. It was a privilege to meet him."

"When he had gone I laughed until my sides ached. I could have hugged the old fellow for his unconcious loyalty to a friend."

"During the afternoon Storke came into the office with a rush:

"What in the world could Sykes have said to that man? but tell me about it later. He came back and planked up the coin. Then offered to continue me in the management on the strength, he said, of Prof. Sykes' extraordinary recommendation of me. Here is a check for \$100,000 which I want you to give Mrs. Sykes."

"When," I whistled.

"It's alright. I made enough to afford it and more to if necessary. I will attend you later," and off he went.

"We lost no time in packing Prof. and Mrs. Sykes off to the East on a visit and when they returned Storke had a fine home built for them in Eureka. Prof. Christopher Sykes is now known as the father of Eureka and he spends his time among musty books looking up 'cases in point to prove 'Hell a Myth.'"

Why they were out of Spirits.

The elder Matthews arrived one day at a forlorn county inn, and addressing a lugubrious waiter, inquired if he could have a chicken and asparagus.

The mysterious serving-man shook his head.

"Can I have a duck, then?"

"No, sir."

"Have you any mutton chops?"

"Not one, sir."

"Then, as you have no eatables bring me something to drink. Have you any spirits?"

"Sir," replied the man, with a profound sigh, "we are out of spirits."

"Then, in wonder's name, what have you got in the house?"

"An execution, sir," answered the waiter.



THE JUDICIARY BUILDING.



SCENES AT WAIKIKI.

Honolulu's beautiful suburb by the sea.

Growth of Honolulu.

James Creelman, the world-renowned war correspondent, while standing on Punchbowl heights a few months ago said: "I have visited nearly every tropical city in the world but this is the most romantic and beautiful of them all. Furthermore, it is the only one I have seen that is clean—even approaching cleanliness. If the United States continues to annex such possessions as this every American ought to have a 'swelled head.'" Mr. Creelman's compliment is deserved and highly appreciated.

Honolulu has passed through many stages of development. The first commercial activity in Hawaii was the sandal-wood period and trade with China. After the sandal-wood trees died out the whaling period made business lively until the whaling fleet was destroyed during the civil war.

In the early sixties the manufacture of sugar, even in its crude state became a factor in the commercial history of the islands. But it was not until the reciprocity treaty went into effect in 1876 that the sugar industry began to boom.

During the ten years that followed Mr. Claus Spreckels, through Irwin & Co., became the greatest factor in the development of the Sugar industry. The revolutionary period from 1887 to 1894 put a stop to the rapid development of this the most fertile spot on earth. But even during this period commercial activity did not cease. The methods of sugar manufacture were constantly improved so that to-day even with more expensive labor Hawaii can produce sugar cheaper than any other sugar district in the world.

The fourth industrial period in Hawaii may be said to date from the rise of Mr. B. F. Dillingham as a great promoter of new enterprises. His first effort was constructing the Oahu Railway and promotion of the Ewa plantation. The Oahu Railway in five years with the assistance of irrigation has turned a desert waste into highly cultivated fields of sugar-cane with great sugar factories of the most modern type. In his railway enterprise Mr. Dillingham was assisted by the government, but the enterprise does not owe the people anything, for, in the few years that the road has been in operation the increased valuation of the property along the line (70 miles) has returned in taxes more than the government subsidy.

The story of Mr. Dillingham's trials and tribulations preceding his successes will probably never be told. He began as early as 1885 to agitate the Oahu Railway enterprise and the irrigation, of the then, desert wastes between Honolulu and the Waianae mountains, by pumping to higher levels from the sea-shore, where fresh water made large out-croppings. His project in those days was practically laughed at by local capitalists and he met with the fate of all genius—that of being considered a crank. But this is the fate of genius whether in literature, art, music or finance. Yet, genius ever perseveres against all obstacles until its object is attained. So it was with Mr. Dillingham.

Finding that he could not float his scheme here he went to England and received great encouragement from people in the highest financial circles. But here again he met with misfortune.

The revolutionary period in Hawaii had begun and the rumors of an unstable government gave him another set back. It was some five years later, that, through the strength of his forcible personality and tensivity of purpose, he then com-

pelled the attention of the local legislature and capitalists and was enabled to accomplish the results referred to. Since then he has been at the head of nearly all the important enterprises floated in the Hawaiian market. Marking as he does the fourth industrial period in Hawaii he may be said to be the principal factor in the extraordinary increase of wealth in recent years that has made these islands so famous.

In architectural beauty Honolulu is fast becoming equal to that of the most modern cities. In fact, it may be considered so now. No more beautiful edifice of worship can be found anywhere than Central Union Church. It is built of blue lava rock which has the appearance of granite and is just as durable. The majority of the recent government buildings and business blocks are also built of this material. The executive and judicial buildings are most imposing structures built of concrete blocks and are designed to last for centuries.

In the last decade the city of Honolulu has nearly doubled its population. The increase of tourist travel has been remarkable and the percentage of them who remain or return to become permanent settlers is probably higher than in any other part of the world.

The most beautiful tropical city in the world, as Mr. Creelman says, is a loadstone that cannot be resisted. Here nature has lavished her most bounteous gifts. Perennial spring-time with its balmy breezes makes life one long dream. The glorious moonlight speeds Cupid's love-darts on their winged way and luminous sunsets besprinkle with jewels the shimmering sea. The balmy climate lulls one into day-dreams brighter by far than Lotus-dreams; while nature's bounteous hand supplies life's sustenance with less effort than in any other spot on earth. All nature is in perennial bloom and the still small voice that pulses through the universe speaks directly to the soul.

Philippine Ethnology.

A simple classification of the Philippine Archipelago's population may be made as follows

1. The Moros, or Sulus (Mohammedan Malays) occupy the small southern islands, the southern and western coasts of Mindanao, and the southern extremity of Palawan. Their capital is Sulu. As for their number, the estimate in the *Nouveau Dictionnaire de Geographie Universelle*, by M. Vivien de Saint-Martin, is 200,000 to 300,000.

2. The islands of the central group are inhabited chiefly by Visayans (Roman Catholic Malays). Of the Visayans proper there are about 2,500,000; but if we include the cognate tribes scattered from Northeastern Mindanao to Mindoro and the Calamianes Islands, the total number is probably much greater.

3. The Tagals, Tagalogs, or Tagalos (Roman Catholic Malays), from whom Aguinaldo has drawn the larger part of his forces, inhabit central Luzon. Their number is uncertain, though for the present we may accept Saint-Martin's estimate—1,200,000.

4. Tribes of Malays, which are numerically of less importance, are not always clearly distinguished from Tagalogs and Visayans—e. g., the Ilocanos, Pampangos, and Zambales of northern and western Luzon, the Bicol (or Vicols) in the extreme southeast of Luzon and in adjacent islands, the Subanos of southern Cebu, etc.

5. Non-Malayan savages, remnants of an earlier population which was displaced by the Malays, are widely scattered, and the common name "Indonesiens" is given to these tribes by the writers, who regard them as representatives of a race which the Malays drove into the mountains, somewhat as Saxon displaced Celt in the British Isles. That famous band of the Igorrotes who trusted to charms and bows and arrows in

the battle of February 5th were of this class. Little reliance can be placed upon the estimates of the total number of "Indonesiens" who have never consented to stand and be counted. As an approximation, some of the authorities have suggested 300,000 or 400,000. It is only proper to state that Professor Brinton rejects the "Indonesien theory," and prefers to teach that the tribes of mountain and forest and the stormy eastern coast are not a distinct race, but represent crossings of Malayan with Chinese or Negrito blood.

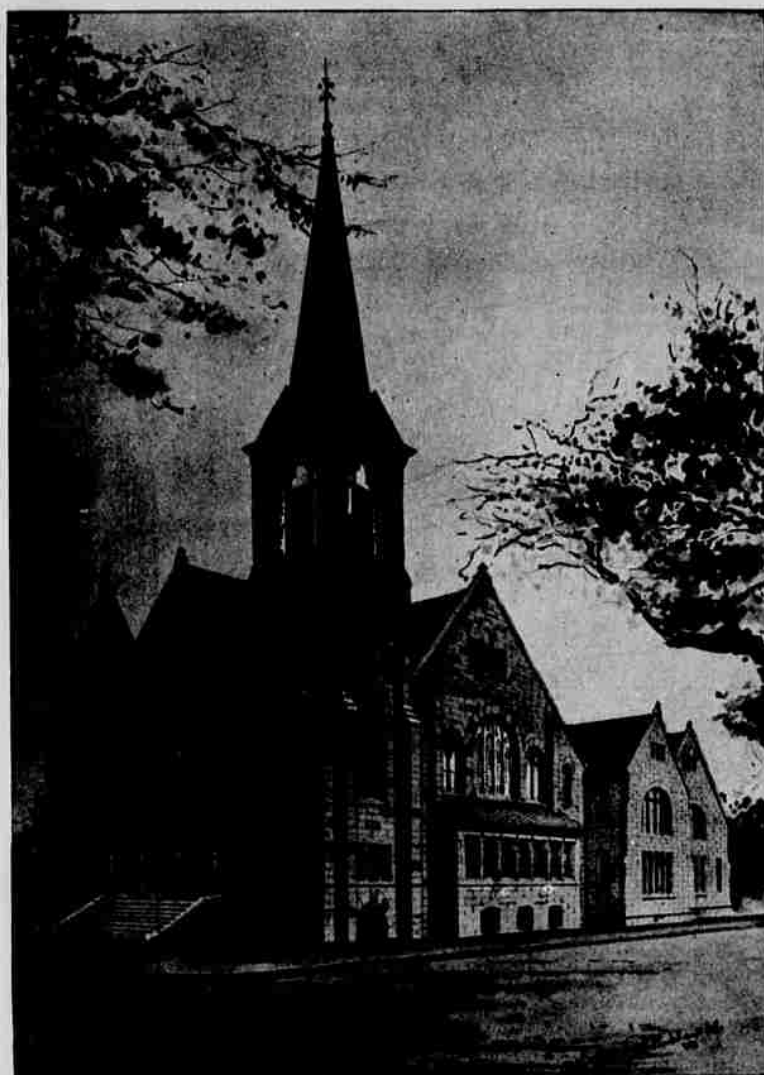
6. Of the aborigines called Negritos (little Blacks), of Aetas, only 10,000 or 20,000 remain. They are "as near an approach to primitive man as can anywhere be found," says Professor Brinton; and they are so far inferior in physique and intelligence to the civilized or semi-civilized Malay or "Indonesien" that they seem destined to disappear altogether before long. Traces of immigration from the large islands which lie southeast and southwest of the Philippines are rather obscure.

7. At or near the principal ports are about 100,000 Chinese, and perhaps 15,000 whites—not including General Otis' army!

The present distribution of the native tribes has evidently been occasioned by successive waves of invasion. The aboriginal Aetas (Negritos), as a less vigorous branch of the human family, were unable to resist attacks from restless and progressive neighbors. The first people from the mainland to appear as conquerors on a large scale may have been the so-called Indonesiens; but these in turn were displaced, in the more de-

sirable portions of the archipelago, by hordes of Asiatics coming from the Malay Peninsula by way of Borneo—the first incursion being led by Tagals, and the second by Visayans. The third and last wave of Malay invasion culminated about the middle of the sixteenth century, not far from the time when the Spaniards arrived upon the scene and established themselves in the Visayas and Luzon. And so these new Malay invaders—pirates, indomitable fighters, daring sea-rovers—brought Mohammedanism to the archipelago at the very time when the Spaniards were bringing Christianity. It was a renewal in the Far East of the old strife of the Crescent against the Cross, which had then but recently come to an end in Spain itself by the expulsion of the last of the Moors. Accordingly the Spanish adventurers in the Philippines dubbed the Mohammedan Malays "oros" (that is, Moors), and "Moros" they are called to this day.

The editor of the *Dictionnaire de Geographie Universelle* estimates the total population of the archipelago at about 9,000,000, but fails to give convincing reasons for this opinion. In view of the statements which have been repeated day after day for the last ten months, that the Philippines support a population of 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 persons, it may not seem that our question is too pointed if we ask, How is this information derived? A little scrutiny of the figures given in the foregoing paragraphs will show that perhaps 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 have been accounted for.—*Marion Wilcox in Harper's Weekly.*



CENTRAL UNION CHURCH.

The finest edifice in Honolulu.

Miscellaneous.

The biographies of Mrs. Lynn Linton and Mrs. Oliphant are awaited with interest.

Only 1300 pictures have been accepted for this year's Paris salon, against 2000 in years past.

New play by Basil Hood called "Ib and Little Constantine," founded on one of Hans Andersen's tales.

Negotiations are on foot to produce in London this season M. M. Audran and Ordonneau's comic opera, "Ces Soeurs Gaudichards," now running at the Gaite, Paris.

Mr. J. C. Dibdin, a descendant of the famous song-writer, and himself an author has purchased

Lytton, grandson of Bulwer and the son of Owen Meredith.

Fifteen thousand people heard *Aeschylus'* chorus of the Danaids sung recently in the Greek theatre at Syracuse, in presence of the author. The occasion was the visit of the international press association to the city.

The London correspondent of the *New York Times* says of the Royal Academy exhibit: "It has nothing very startling this year. Lady Faudel Phillips by J. S. Sargent is fine. Mr. Shaw has the picture of the year, 'Love the Conqueror,' a large allegory.

The *Woman's Journal* says: Miss Cecilia Beaux, the portrait painter, is recognized in this country and abroad as ranking among the best

George Sand's daughter Solange died recently at her residence, Mont-Givray, near La Chatra, France. There now remain of George Sand's family the widow of her son, Maurice Sand, and her two daughters, Mme. Lauth and Mlle. Gabrielle Sand. The family name is Dundoven not Dudevant.

In His Steps by Charles M. Sheldon, an American, 2,000,000 copies have been sold at home, while abroad it is said that editions have been issued by thirteen different English publishers. Mr. Clement Shorter, the critic, says of it: "The book is not literature and I do not think it would be difficult to prove that some of it is actually universal; but all those freaks of religious fervor require to be taken note of.

It is interesting to note that several of the books



VIOLET DALE, THE JUSTLY FAMED SOUBRETTE.

Miss Violet Dale is playing a sixteen week engagement at the Orpheum. She is a great favorite in Honolulu as she has been in all parts of the United States. She began her career at the age of ten years and she has been seven years on the stage.

the house in which Robert Louis Stevenson was born.

A book that Mr. Kipling has not yet issued to the public is called "The Book of the Forty-five Mornings," and is an account of his wanderings in Japan and America on his way home to England.

An interesting marriage was recently announced—that of Miss Judith Blunt, great-granddaughter of Lord Byrne, and the Hon. Neville

living artists, and T. L. Jones a Leeds police constable has had a painting accepted at the Royal Academy. He is thirty years of age and self-taught.

The health of M. Zola is excellent and he is still decided not to go back to France until the "affaire" has been ended which he thinks will be by the end of June. He has but few opportunities for speaking, as his servants are all English, and of that tongue the author of *Hana* can hardly articulate a word.

that have been appearing among "The Best Selling Books" during recent months have been produced by new writers. We notice here six books, all of which have reached a sale of ten thousand, and some of them are far beyond it. In each case the book is the first work of a new writer: David Harum by Edward N. Westcott. Prisoners of Hope by Mary Johnston. Mr. Dooley: In Peace and in War by F. P. Dunne. Aylwin by Theodore Watts-Dunton. When Knighthood Was in Flower by Edward Carpend. Bob, Son of Battle by Alfred Ollivant.

AUSTIN'S HAWAIIAN WEEKLY

Devoted to the Progress of the Pacific, its Commerce, Political Significance and the Activities of the Twentieth Century.

FRANKLIN AUSTIN, Editor and Proprietor

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10 cents a copy.

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HONOLULU, - - - JUNE 17, 1899

OUR REASONS FOR EXISTENCE.

I know it is without precedent to address a salutatory to the public in the first person, excepting, perhaps, the case of Frank Munsey when he launched his great magazine. This has encouraged me to break away from the conventional newspaper discipline that has been drummed into me for the last ten years in the United States. The fact is, could not address the Hawaiian public, so many of whom are my personal friends, in any other way than in the first person, in launching AUSTIN'S HAWAIIAN WEEKLY. Anything short of this would have seemed cold. I want to get close to the hearts of the people.

AUSTIN'S HAWAIIAN WEEKLY is launched because I believe that Honolulu and the islands are able and willing to support a high class illustrated weekly journal; and secondly, but not least, I am tired of wandering about the globe and want to stay at home, under Hawaii's balmy skies among the people that I love. Furthermore, I want a dunghill of my own to crow from and do not want anyone to have a string tied to the rooster's tail.

I make no promises but will work hard to interest and amuse all the people and if possible instruct them. I do not want to be judged personally but will aim to entice all cultured people to love AUSTIN'S HAWAIIAN WEEKLY—to feel as if they had lost a friend if it fails to come to them. I want to be judged by my friends and the public, only by the brain power that I may be enabled to develop; for the cleanliness of mind and purity of soul that may be exhibited; and for fearlessness as a champion of public morals and of all things for the public good.

As will be apparent by all who read thus far I have taken for my field the whole Pacific ocean of which Hawaii is the strategic center. It is by a careful review of the commercial activities and political significance of the acts of the

great powers toward the islands of the Pacific ocean and the countries fringing it, that I hope to push this journal to wider recognition than can be obtained locally.

As a guarantee of good faith, following such eminent precedents as Harper's Weekly, Collier's Weekly, Munsey's Magazine and many others, I have made our family name a part of the name of this journal. I shall take good care that the honor of this name, one of the oldest in Hawaii, shall not be tarnished by the following of false Gods.

With this brief statement of my hopes and ambitions I herewith launch AUSTIN'S HAWAIIAN WEEKLY upon the unsuspecting public, hoping that its merits may carry it to the hearts of the people—that it may come as message of peace, of love and joy to all, and be the means of whiling away a pleasant hour Saturday or Sunday afternoon.

FRANKLIN AUSTIN.

At the Opera House.

Mr. McVay and his associate players gave a very fine rendition of Othello at the Opera House. Mr. McVay's Othello has great strength and will be highly appreciated on the Mainland. The company appear this Saturday night in the laughable comedy "The late Mr. Jones" and will for ten weeks alternate between the legitimate and comedy.

The effect of stimulants on the endurance of fighting men has been tested in various ways of late. The Sirdar in his Soudanese campaign, sent out three regiments, one to whom whiskey had been given, one to whom beer had been allowed, and one to whom nothing but tea had been permitted. The men to whom the whiskey and the beer had been given evinced renewed vitality at certain stages of their journey, but all showed reaction and a certain collapse before the march was finished. The men who had taken nothing but tea showed the most endurance, and the regiment was the only one to reach its destination in good condition. No stimulants were therefore allowed afterward in the campaign. During our late war with Spain, says *Harper's Bazar*, two of our men-of-war were sent out without a drop of any kind of stimulant on board, and as all of us now know, the fighting qualities of naval men have proved themselves beyond the suspicion of reproach. A substitute for alcoholic stimulants was given in the oatmeal water, a tank of it being always on tap, as it were. Both nourishment and stimulus are given by this harmless and innocent beverage, which has been used for some time by the denizens of large cities.



MR. AND MRS. HANNIBAL A. WILLIAMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams are giving a season of Shakespearian recitals at the Y. M. C. A. and are attracting the favorable attention of Honolulu society. They are from New York and have made a great reputation in the United States.

New England Epitaphs.

"Six hundred skeins from sun to sun,
And wove one day, her daughter brags,
Two hundred pounds of carpet rags;"

and in another, from Pembroke, N. H.:

"Here lies a man never beat by a plan,
Straight was his aim, and sure of his game,
Never was a lover, but invented a revolver;"

while Amanda Lowe's has a homely domesticity about it that recall's Lowell's favorite epitaph, "She was so pleasant!" For Amanda, we learn,

"loved me, and my grandchildren revered her,
She bathed my feet, and kept my sock well darned."

In Wayland, we have, apparently, the original mugwump:

"Here lies the body of Dr. Hayward,
A man who never voted,
Of such is the kingdom of heaven;"

and at Wendell another original is buried:

"Here lies the body of Samuel Proctor,
Who lived and died without a doctor."
At Mt. Auburn an especially pungent inscription is recorded:

"Here lies a man beneath this sod,
Who slandered all except his God,
And him he would have slandered too,
But that his God he never knew."

And another in Connecticut, in which the relatives evidently got even with the husband of the deceased:

Here lies the mother of children five,
Of whom three are dead and two are alive,
The three that are dead preferring rather
To die with their mother than live with their father."

Outside of New England the harvest is not so rich; yet some gleanings may be presented. Delaware records one in which grief struggles with grammar as follows:

"And am she dead; and are she gone?
And have she left I all alone?
Oh, cruel fate! you is unkind
To take she 'fore, and leave I 'hind;"

The fruit growers of California do not seem to have profited by the construction of what was supposed to be a competing railroad. The new road has combined with the Southern Pacific and have made an almost prohibitory rate on refrigerator cars. The Chronicle is carrying the fight of the fruit growers with some prospects of winning.

"The Martyrdom of Empress"
A perfect woman.
Matchless beauty.
Untiring charity, etc.

This book purports to have been written by a constant companion of the Empress Elizabeth of Austria. The best characteristic of the Empress was her perfect purity of mind.

A protest has been made against the publication of the Browning Love Letters by Mr. C. J. Moulton Barrets. He ends the letter to the *Standard* by saying: And I would add, few souls, either for gain or love of notoriety, would make public the confidential letters of their mother.

Philippine Government.

The President evidently believes that Aguinaldo means to surrender and caused the Secretary of State to telegraph President Schurman of the Philippines Commission the nature of the proposed government.

It is to be more civil than military, and somewhat similar, although a little more liberal, even, than that now in operation in Porto Rico. The head of the government will be a Governor, whose functions will be civil, although he may be a military man.

There will be an advisory council composed of natives of the Philippines, whose business it will be to confer with the Governor on official matters and suggest changes in the manner of exercising authority. The local governments will be entirely in the hands of natives, subject to certain supervision by American authorities. The plan proposed amounts practically to an autonomous system, and it is believed here that it will be acceptable to the natives. It will continue only until Congress decides what shall be the character of the permanent government of the islands.

It would almost seem as through the Americans were a little too sanguine of peace when almost simultaneously Aguinaldo cabled the Filipino Junta in London as follows:

"The Filipino government, in accordance with the general feeling of the country, has decided to continue the war at all costs until independence is secured. The Filipinos energetically refuse the Americans' peace overtures, based on restrictive autonomy coupled with promise of a subsequent self-government.

"The Filipinos demand a strict fulfillment of the articles of the American Constitution and treaties contracted by the American representatives when imploring a Filipino alliance in combatting the Spaniards.

"All the Filipino Generals support Aguinaldo. General Luna's reported overtures for peace are untrue. Our army is near Manila, simultaneously attacking the whole American line. The heat and rains are causing many casualties in the American Army. All the hospitals are crowded with sick and wounded. Four hundred of the Cincinnati Regiment have been imprisoned by General Otis for insubordination in refusing to fight. The regular troops quartered in Manila and other towns are quiet. The volunteers are abused and always at the front with scanty rations. The discontent between the Americans and Europeans is general."

Coroner—"Was the victim conscious when you reached him?" Pat—"Yis, sor; he worr. But bechune us, I don't belave he knew ut."—*Philadelphia North American*.

Process of Americanizing.

It is dawning upon the Cubans that American methods are very different from the Spanish. *La Patria* one of the best edited and most influential papers in Havana says editorially:

"If any shadow of doubt could remain as to the absolutely imperative necessity of the expulsion of the old Spanish regime in order that Cuba may have true liberty and progress it must vanish when one analyzes the series of phenomena developed before our sight day by day. We are eliminating traditional impediments and getting rid of the apparently impassable obstacles which four centuries of evil training in political administration had thrown in our path."

La Patria goes on to contrast the American method with that of the "obstinate Spanish," in dealing with even the simplest reforms. On this point it says:

"Formerly there was agitation among the people; oceans of ink and tons of paper were used; floods of oratory were poured out, and then everything ended at Madrid in the froth of Spanish promises. On the other hand, in these days of fruitful though silent work, we learn of the most radical reforms when they are published in the Official Gazette without being preceded by a magnificent conglomeration of oratory and colored fire. An order of six lines, with a very short preamble, will represent some bold and beneficent measure. I might say that for us, a thin sheet of paper separates the mediaeval world from the nineteenth century and oftentimes the writing is not indispensable to enable us to pass from darkness to light."

As an illustration of its argument, *La Patria* cites the separation of church and state and draws a picture of "the wild parliamentary scenes" that would have occurred if such a subject had been agitated in the eighteenth century. "Yet this has been accomplished," it says, "by the Americans, and through this a thousand enormities have been effaced."

An Exception.

After the reports of lynching and actually roasting negroes alive in the south it is refreshing to find that there are notable exceptions. The associated press says: Frank W. McCarthy, one of the most prominent negroes in Southwest Georgia died at his home May 9. His funeral was held here on the 10th, and was attended by an immense throng of both whites and blacks. For the first time in the history of Albany, a town of 8000 inhabitants, every store and office was closed in honor of a negro, no business being transacted while the funeral was in progress. McCarthy never dabbled in politics, but was probably the most influential negro in the country. His death is deplored by white and colored people.

English Opinion.

Lord Salisbury's measured neglect of national prejudices continues to occupy public attention. Things are not going well in China, and anxiety is felt as to the failure of the recent attempt to come to an understanding with Russia. Anxiety is also caused by American difficulties in the Philippines, and the reported statement of General Lawton that 100,000 men would be required to conquer and hold the islands has induced certain scribes to predict the abandonment of American possessions in the Far East. Jingo England would be very, very sorry if Uncle Sam abandoned his imperial projects. Those acquainted with the American character are aware how little foundation there is for the rumor. That temporary checks are irritating when fighting in a vile climate with a race "half devil and half child" is fully intelligible; but after the object-lesson of our costly scuttle from the Transvaal and the Sudan, it is incredible that the United States will dream of relinquishing the burden of her responsibilities in the Far East, whatever may be the destiny provided for the Filipinos when law and order are established.—*London correspondent in Harpers' Weekly*.

Spheres of Influence.

The correspondence between England and Russia has been made public and is interesting as showing the agreement as to the spheres of influence of the powers in China.

In clause 1 Great Britain engages not to seek either for herself or in behalf of others railway concessions north of the Great Wall, and not to obstruct Russian applications for concessions in that region.

In clause 2 Russia makes a similar agreement toward Great Britain relative to the basin of the Yang-tse.

Clause 3 says that the contract from the parties, having in no wise in view to infringe in any way the sovereign rights of China or existing treaties, will not fail to communicate to the Chinese Government the present arrangement, which, by averting all cause of complications between them, is of a nature to maintain peace in the Far East and serve the interests of China herself.

A second note, forming an addendum to the first, commences: "In order to complete the notes exchanged respecting the partition of spheres for concessions for railways in China," and then proceeds to record an agreement regarding the New Chwang Railway, protecting rights acquired under the loan contract and providing that the railway must remain a Chinese line, subject to the Central Government, and cannot be mortgaged or alienated to a non-Chinese company.

Notes

The Eastern peoples are generally sharply distinguished from Europeans by the "quiescence." The Chinaman, for example, can write all day, work all day, stand in one position all day, weave, beat gold, carry ivory, do infinitely tedious jobs for ever and ever, and discover no more weariness and irritation than if he were a machine. This quality appears in early life. There are no restless, naughty boys in China. They are all appealingly good, and will plod away in school without recesses or recreation of any kind. The Chinaman can do without exercise. Sport or play seems to him so much waste labor. He can sleep anywhere, and in any position—amid rattling machinery, deafening uproar, squealing children, and quarrelling adults.

France is passing through a renewal of excitement attending the Dreyfus case. The *Figaro*, an influential daily newspaper, has made some startling revelations which, if true, prove conclusively that the conviction of the famous prisoner was the grossest parody on justice in the annals of the French nation. The conviction of Dreyfus was based on a secret dossier, the documents comprising which neither the accused nor his counsel were permitted to see. Men high in civil and military life declared the prisoner to be guilty, and he was accordingly condemned. The *Figaro*, by some means, has obtained copies of these secret documents, which have been so zealously guarded, and has made them public. Further revelations are to follow. The outcome is problematical, for although much of the evidence of the dossier, it is believed, can be proven to be false, revision would mean the indictment of men of such prominence, that even the scandal attending the Panama revelations would be outdone.

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Wit and Humor.

Correspondent sends another curious epitaph to be found in Illinois:

"Thou'rt gone, my husband, to the better land.

Vainly I look for another in thy place to stand."

Up to date: "We are going to have the most realistic missionary sermon at our church next Sunday." "Indeed." "Yes, indeed; the church is to be decorated with rifles and Gatlings."—*Indianapolis Journal*.

Curiosity: "What's your purpose here?" asked the savage. "We're going to civilize you," answered the white man who had just landed. "Ah! What method do you use—Springfield, Lee-Metford, or Krag-Jorgensen?"—*Washington Star*.

"Why does he make all those motions with his arm before he pitches the ball?" "Those are signals to the catcher. The two men always work in concert." "Dear me! Is that the 'concert pitch' I've heard about so often?"—*Chicago Tribune*.

"Did the investigation annoy you?" "Not much," answered the practical politician, who had just been on the witness-stand; "it puzzles me a little now and then to decide whether I should say, 'I decline to answer' or 'I don't remember.'"—*Washington Star*.

Once upon a time a beggar importuned a lawyer for alms. "Let me give you some valuable advice," said the lawyer. "I'd rather you sold the advice and gave me the proceeds," ventured the beggar, trying not to seem forward or obtrusive.—*Detroit Journal*.

The austere judge looked down upon the young woman who was accused of complicity in holding up the overland mail train. "Um. So you robbed the mails, did you?" he remarked; "well, you're not the first woman who has done that."—*Colorado Springfield Gazette*.

"Voluntary? What's that?" says Sam. "Why," said Milly, "It's a hymn that the choir, or somebody in it, sings of their own accord, without the preacher givin' it out; just like your tomatoes come up in the spring, voluntary, without your plantin' the seed. That's the way they do in the city churches."

A gentleman in a rural district drew down upon his head a storm of adverse criticism by marrying a second wife shortly after the demise of his first. Two of those good ladies who look generally upon the surface of things, and who are over-ready with condemnation, were discussing the disgraceful affair. "Why, my dear, there's his poor wife hardly cold in her grave, and he goes and marries another."

"Dreadful!" declared the other, "I never heard of such a thing." "I should think not, indeed," went on number one angrily, "marrying wife after wife like that—why the man's a regular polyglot!"—*Cornhill Magazine*.

John Ruskin, in answer to the question, "When does the education of a child begin?" replied: "At six months old it can answer smile with smile, and impatience with impatience. It can observe, enjoy and suffer acutely, and, in a measure, intelligently. Do you suppose it makes no difference to it that the order of the house is perfect and quiet, the faces of its father and mother full of love and even those of strangers loving, or that it is tossed from arm to arm, among hard or reckless or vain-minded persons, in the gloom of a vicious house or the confusion of a gay one?"

At the licensing session held in a certain west-country town recently, the chairman, dealing with the statutory limit for *bona fide* travelers and getting his expressions a little mixed, referred to it as being "three miles as the 'flocries.'" A limb of the law who was engaged in the case ventured to correct his worship. With a deferential smile, this exponent tried to amend the phrase; "Your worship means as the 'fly crows'—or rather," he added hastily, "as the 'cry flows!'" No one was sufficiently rash to make a further attempt.

"America."—Rev. S. F. Smith, the author of "America," was born in Boston October 21, 1808. He was a graduate of Harvard and a classmate of Oliver Wendell Holmes. Dr. Holmes wrote of Dr. Smith:—

"And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith:

Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith.

But he shouted a song for the brave and the free,

Just read on his medal, 'My Country, of Thee.'

North and South sang his hymn, even during the war. It was one of the things that separation could not take away from either, and, when the war was over, helped to draw them together again.

"That's a Canadian dime. I can't take that," said the post-office clerk. The child looked at the rejected coin, and then at her unstamped letter perplexedly.

"Here's a dime—I'll change with you," said a young woman standing by.

"Oh, thank you!" said the little one gratefully. "I ran all the way to get mamma's mail in time—and it would have been too late if I had had to go back."

"How thoughtful that was," I said to myself. "How few people, comparatively, would have bothered to do that for a child; and yet how little it costs—and how much it often means."

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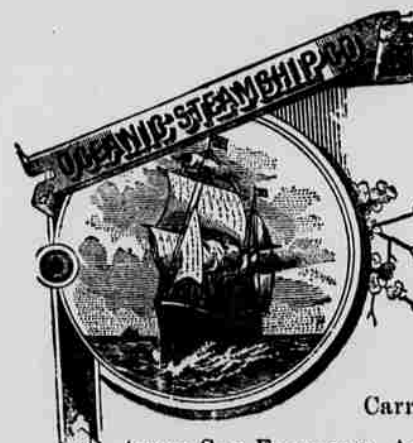
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Echoes of Religious Thought.

By W. K. AZBILL.

God sons our fellowmen
Save them from every sin—
Make them thine own;
From heaven, thy dwelling place
Look on our helpless race,
Save them through Jesus' grace.
Thou Holy One.

Teach us to know thy word,
O, thou our only Lord—
Thy will be done—
Bid all our strifes to cease,
Let Christain love increase,
Give us thine own sweet peace,
Oh, Make us One.

"Whatsoever you would not that men should do to you, do you not to them."—*Confucius*.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them."—*Jesus*.

When the priest and the Levite, on the way to Jericho, passed by their unfortunate countryman without showing any indignity or adding any thing to his discomfort—as they would not have liked another to do to them—they were within the requirement of the golden rule of Confucius; but when the Good Samaritan took him up and carried him on his own beast to an inn, and provided for the sufferer's cure, keep and comfort, he was within the requirement of the Golden Rule of Jesus. The disciple of Confucius is taught to refrain from evil; the disciple of Christ is urged to do good. The one way may be good, though there are times when non-interference is a crime; but the other is far better, and not only justifies but requires intervention for the welfare of the abused.

The contentions of the "higher critics," and all the other critics, continue without abatement, especially in the religious journals; and one of the striking things about these contentions is the persistence with which the critics misunderstand one another. From ages long gone the devoutest of Christian men have taken the lead in the higher Biblical criticism, which relates to the composition of documents, rather than to the thought which they contain yet, there is a disposition in a certain quarter to regard all higher criticism and all higher critics as skeptics and as destroyers of the Bible. On the other hand, during recent years, a studious but reckless tribe of literary critics has arisen whose succeeding generations are kept busy pointing out the mistakes of their ancestors, and who seem disposed to take to themselves the honor of being the only higher critics. Every week brings items and comments on "the latest trend," or "the most recent point of view," or "the results of the final findings" of the most enlightened critics, which greatly modify or else completely upset the profoundest theories of the previous week. In the meanwhile, the Bible and faith

in the Bible remain undisturbed, not because the believers are either ignorant or indifferent, but because it has come to be understood that the critics have yet a good deal to do before they can pronounce a final judgment.

The May number of the *Homiletic Review* has an able paper from the pen of Prof. Charles M. Mead, D.D., New Haven, Conn., on *Tendencies of Recent Theistic Thought*, in which (1) The scientific foundation of theistic belief itself, (2) The Divine personality, and (3) The moral character as an important part of the Divine personality, are the chief points discussed. On the first point evolution is considered to have an important bearing. There are two types of evolutionists; the theistic and the atheistic. The theistic define evolution as the divine method of working; the atheistic define it as a process of development which dispenses with the divine altogether. This view the learned professor disposes of with a *reductio ad absurdum*, yet he admits that evolution has modified the old theology, though it has not extirpated it. The following two sentences embody the main thought of this section of his paper: "It (evolution) has compelled us to lay less stress on individual adaptations of means to ends; but it has all the more compelled us to inquire for the purposes of the *whole process*, and to believe there is, such a purpose, even if it is not yet fully discovered. * * * Evolution has tended to make natural theology less an accumulation of distinct arguments, * * *; and has forced theologians to lay stress on the deeper principle which underlies all the arguments—the natural and irrepressible feeling that there must be a reason for all things, and that the reason must be found in a reasonable person."

In America as well as in England a good deal is being written, chiefly in the religious press, in remonstrance against the publication of Sunday papers. Those who make a plea for a day of rest have the better part of the contention; but they should object also to the Monday morning paper which must be edited and printed in the end of "the Lord's day." The *Evangelical Messenger*, Cleveland, remarks that "what is a good argument for the Sunday newspaper, is good for other forms of Sabbath desecration," seeming to forget that it is not the reading of a paper on Sunday or any other day that defiles a man or desecrates a day, but the contents of the paper read. The *Commonwealth*, Philadelphia, with reference to the difficulty of preserving the reverent and spiritual life, and the withstanding of the

pressure of the world upon the church, adds wisely that "new difficulties and dangers do not imply that Christianity will suffer defeat; they rather call for a more pronounced and aggressive attitude towards everything that opposes and hinders the kingdom of God." It might be added that it is needful for the church to pass through every possible phase of trial and danger for the development of every possible virtue and grace.

The International Lesson Paraphrased.

Colossians 3:1-15.

1. If you then were raised out of the water of your baptism (see v. 12) as Christ arose from the grave, and are identified with Christ in the new life, which is endless, aim to make the seat of Christ at the right hand of the Throne of the Universe your view point, and

2. Let your emotions arise from this superior view of human life, and not from any narrow or selfish view;

3. For you are dead to all motives save those which control the life of Christ and your life is merged with Christ's in the Deity himself.

4. When Christ shall appear, whose life is henceforth identical with ours in nature and purpose, then God also shall appear with him in the glory of the triumph and supremacy of the right and the good.

5. Therefore, you should kill every low and degrading desire of the flesh, as fornication, uncleanness, passion, evil desire, and covetousness which is a form of idolatry (as it indicates a trust in worldly possessions instead of faith in God who promises to provide);

6. On which account, according to the creative arrangements of the natural as well as the spiritual world, hardships fall upon the disobedient;

7. In which course of disobedience you were walking before you renounced the worldly and selfish life and adopted the Christ's idea of life.

8. But now you have put off all those things, such as anger, (which is dangerous), wrath, (which is cruel), malice, (which is mean), railing, (which is presumptuous), and shameful speaking, (which is degrading), unworthy of a Christian's mouth;

9. Do not lie nor deceive one another, since you have renounced every motive which would lead to deception (which is of the Devil); for

10. You have assumed the character of the NEW MAN who, through the higher and better knowledge of life's essence and aim, is restored to the image of God the Creator,

11. Where one's character is not ascertained through his nationality, as a Jew or a Greek or a Scythian, or by one's environment or condition, as bond or free, but where Christ's ideas and spirit pervade all and control all.

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Prohibition and Temperance.

BY ANNE M. PRESCOTT.

"So the Lord awakened as one out of sleep; and like a giant refreshed with wine, He smote his enemies in the hinder parts; and put them to a perpetual shame." The Psalms, Day 15, Common Prayer.

"Because right is right, to follow right, were wisdom in the scorn of consequence."

It does not enter into the "eternal fitness of things," this hateful term "Prohibition," in any civilized and highly enlightened country on this planet—no. And we know whereof we speak. It is not worshipped nor even tolerated—indeed, it is now often considered an effete and threadbare subject for debate by scientific logicians and statesmen. It is simply an irritant, an urger of the very evil it sometimes honestly, doubtless, seeks to allay. But as it is proved sophistry the whole argument, consequently falls to the ground.

We do propose to give up our freedom, nor toss it over, one inch of it, for a glass of wine nor a swallow of *eau-de-vie*, to gratify the short-lived vanity and unsound reasoning, the worse than wasted time, of mistaken men and women. As we have said prohibition is now cold-shouldered and thrown aside by the great leaders of debate—It is dead and buried except in far-away and isolated spots. There will always be intemperance in the world—Intemperance in other, many things, besides the too much drinking of fermented wines and liquors; too much eating and too often even in Lent and on Fridays of rich food, and drinking of tea, coffee, etc., intemperance in reading illegitimate books and newspapers, playing and singing illegitimate songs—yellow-covered literature: intoxication in speech, manner, dress; staggering in "sound doctrine" and in true loyalty to God and man.

Yes, we are sorry to know that there will always be evils in the world unto the end; there will be drunken men as there will be liars, and law and order breakers; agnostics—infidels and atheists, false teachers and falsers gods. But "lo the days are hastening on, By prophets seen of old, When with the ever-circling years, Shall come the time foretold, When the new heaven and earth shall oven, The Prince of Peace their King, And the whole world send back the song, Which now, the angels sing, Peace on the earth, good-will to men,

From heaven's all-gracious King."

There are found to be better and wiser methods of dealing, with this terrible evil of "drunkenness."

Methods of dealing, with this terrible evil of "drunkenness."

From a gentleman owning a vineyard in Southern California, and employing only French wine-makers, (his wife being a French lady and he himself having made his home in France for more than twenty years), much was gathered of sound information on the subject of wine-making and wine-drinking, in that country and in California as well.

He said that he had never known on his place drunkenness, nor intemperance; that the men were allowed all the wine they wished and that they always took wine with their meals, women and children as well, at their choice. That in all the years, he had known of but one man over stepping the mark and that in that case, the foreman (French) did not need to remonstrate for his fellow-workmen reproved him. "Was your father a drunkard that you drink your wine clear, and so much at a time?" He said that their universal rule was, one-third water. It mattered not how little a man earned some part of it was put aside, invariably. Is it any wonder that the country of France to-day owns the richest treasury of the civilized world, and that her people are healthy, temperate and happy—La belle France!

"Prohibition is not temperance neither is total abstinence." "Have salt in yourselves."

We, Americans, prohibitionists (and allow us to say we are not now thinking altogether of the few born and bred in Hawaii but of the large number possibly out of the many millions of people in our own country) are the citizens of a new and young, but no one wishes to deny, great country—great physically, materially, morally and intellectually. All straight? Very well. Granted. Just all that; but here it is: We often fancy probably, that we know all, know all that is to be known, all that has been known, and all that ever will or can be known, by any order of being whatever, throughout all eternity. And there my dear friends, much as we love you all, we say you are a little mite too sure now and again. There is not only much of the true wisdom of America; but there are men, also of the "salt of the earth" "light of the world," all over the civilized globe—Germany, France and the rest, together with Great Britain, (men sitting in the House of Commons, and in that of Lords) who are to-day making an exhaustive study of this evil of drunkenness

and who think no more of giving not only hours of debate, and months of day and night labor added to their \$50,000 in solid coin of the realm, to help their neighbour to rise above his miserable and wretched condition, than of taking a glass of claret. But their theory nor their practice does not include—"Prohibition."—Moral:—Wisdom will not die with us. "In God we trust" and after that we trust our neighbour. Heaven born wisdom, the gift of the Holy Ghost, the comforter.

P. S.—A temperance shrub:—Two teaspoonfuls of sour gooseberry jam stirred into a tumbler of cold water—delicious!

N. B.—Wine, and sugar to the taste.

Thomas Atkins to Rudyard Kipling.

"There's a reg'lar run on papers since we 'eard that you was ill; An' you might be in a 'orspital, the bar-ricks is so still; We 'ave all been mighty anxious since we 'eard it on parade; An' we aint no cowards neither, but I own we was afraid.

"An' we all prayed 'ard and earnest: 'O Gawd, don't take 'im yet! Just let 'im stop and 'elp us; An' warn, 'Lest we forget!'"

"The sargeant said: 'E won't get round. Its 'three rounds blank' for 'im! 'E won't write no more stories! And our 'opes was bloomin' dim. But our 'ad always 'elped T. Atkins, an' though things did look blue— Well! we aint much 'ands at prayin', but we did our best for you.

"'E mustn't die; we want 'im! 'O Gawd, don't take 'im yet; Spare 'im a little longer! 'E wrote 'Lest we forget!'"

"We 'eard that you was fightin' 'ard—just as we knew you would; But we 'ardly 'oped you'd turn 'is flank; they said you 'ardly could. But the news 'as come this mornin', an' I'm writin' 'ere to say, There's no British son more 'appy than your old friend Thomas A.

"'O Gawd, we're all so grateful You 'ave left 'im with us yet, To 'old us in, and 'alt us, Lest we, lest we forget!'"

—London Times.

God's Motto.

This is the season of wooing and mating. The heart of Nature calls out for its own And God have pity on those who are waiting. The fair unfolding of Spring alone, For the fowls fly north in pairs together And two by two are the leaves unfurled, And the whole intent of the wind and weather Is to waken love in the thought of the world.

Up through the soil where the grass is springing, To flaunt green flags in the golden light, Each little sprout its mate is bringing. (Oh, one little sprout were a lonely sight!) We wake at dawn with the silvery patter Of bird notes falling like showers of rain, And need but listen to prove their chatter The amorous echo of love's sweet pain.

In the buzz of the bee and the strong steed's neighing, In the bursting bud and the heart's unrest, The voice of Nature again is saying, In God's own motto, that love is best; For this is the season of wooing and mating, The heart of Nature calls out for its own, And oh, the sorrow of souls that are waiting The soft unfolding of spring alone!

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Truth.

Car-fare.

Have you ever watched the warfare Of two women over car-fare? Each aflame with generous feeling, Depth of heart and purse revealing; Each inspired with gentle horror Lest the other should pay for her. But take note—the more insistent Of the combatants persistent, She whose hand most promptly snatches At her pocket-book's stiff catches, She who murmurs: "Don't be strange dear, It's all right, I've got the change, dear!" She—though I am sad to say it— Always lets the other pay it!

—Madeline S. Bridges in Puck.

Under the title Psychology and Life Professor Munserberg, Harvard's well known specialist in psychology has included six essays given to the public during the last year.

Lord Charles Berresford in speaking of the Chinese says:

I went to all the bankers, bankers of all sorts and kinds. I went to the merchants of your country, and to the Russians, and the French, and to all of them, and asked each for his opinion of the Chinese. I got but one reply: "They are scrupulously honest traders. A Chinese merchant's word is as good as his bond. One gentleman who trades in silk said: "I will tell you my case. I ordered £25,000 worth of silk at six months' order. Between the time of delivery and the time of my order, without any documentary evidence, the Chinese never put his hand to a note, but between the time of the order and the time of delivery there was a tax put on, and there were other circumstances that happened that made the Chinaman lose on his contract, yet he never said one word, but his delivery was to the very day."

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Crisis in American Education.

In a recent article Mr. E. A. Windship very pertinently puts the difficulties encountered in popular education in America where the educational system must depend upon the whims of the common people for support. He says:

Whatever form the educational crisis may take, the issue will be whether all children shall get the most out of the public schools, or whether interested parties will get something at the expense of the children.

This will determine whether there are to be scientific educational experts in leadership or bosses, political or otherwise. An educational boss is but one removed from his political stepfather.

A scientific educational expert is a long way from the "fool reformer," the crank theorist. Such an expert thinks the schools are for the greatest good to the greatest number of children, and not an experiment station for the glory of the self-styled expert.

No legislation will accomplish the enthronement of the ideal expert. No bill can be framed that will make or meet the crisis. It is interesting to watch the raising of microbes. It is a process of elimination. With comparative ease a student in the laboratory raises the microbes of a common boil and of typhoid fever, but the most patient and highly specialized experts of the world have been at work for years in trying to raise the cancer microbe, and recently only has any one reached a condition of elimination through which he dared to suggest that this most vicious microbe had been set apart. The whole scientific and medical world is singing praises to the man who has at last found the most elusive of microbic criminals.

The raising of a crisis is of much the same nature. England's great municipal reformer was in this country when Seth Low and others were trying to make a campaign to divorce municipal administration from national politics, and our reformers sought his aid. He had to decline to speak on the subject, since in England he was waging a campaign for municipal reform by making national politics responsible for city administration. There is never a crisis until that stage is passed. In reform you are always changing the issue, and whatever you get you wish you had something else.

Here are a few of the reforms which the best citizens are trying to secure in different parts of the country in the last decade of the century.

Appointing instead of electing school boards.

Electing instead of appointing school boards.

A smaller board.

A larger board.

A shorter term of service.

A longer term of service.

Appointment of the board by the mayor.

Appointment by the judges.

Appointment by a special commission.

Giving the school board more control of the finances.

Taking from the board some of its financial power.

Nearly every one of these "reforms" has been accomplished somewhere, and about as soon as it is accomplished the same general class of people begin to reform back again. Just now we have entered upon a new class of reforms which are liable to repeat the experiences of the past unless a crisis is made.

What we need to know is what are the fundamental conditions under which a crisis can be made. I do not hesitate to say that it is wholly a question of placing the system from bottom to top on a scientific educational expert basis, and this will necessitate the entire overthrow of every phase of bossism, political and professional. Any reform that leaves this crisis unmade and unmet is a mere make-shift. We may, however, eliminate other microbic influences by this process, and thus prepare the way for raising the crisis all by itself by and by.

America is a condition and not a theory. The schools are strictly American in condition as well as theory, and through this fact the crisis must be studied. This necessitates asking a few questions and studying them seriously.

Can we remove educational affairs from the people and still have the people pay the bills? Can we take from the city government all voice and vote regarding the schools and still have their financial championship? Can we take from the school board all voice and vote regarding teachers and school buildings and retain the active support of that body? We cannot answer these questions off-hand. They must be considered with great care. It has been the theory of the distinctively American champions that each of these questions must be answered in the negative, and yet every reform has been conducted upon the basis that each can be answered affirmatively. Every reform that has failed thus far has come from the fact that the reformers have answered each of these questions affirmatively and the people negatively. This shows how complicated the affair really is, and the treatment must be exhaustive and heroic. There is no cause to fear for the final outcome of the schools or of America. If the

world is to evolve a higher civilization and a nobler manhood, it must be done within our borders. If political, social, and religious evolutions fail here, they fail forever, apparently. By unsuspected means, as well as at an unanticipated moment, every step in American progress has come.

We cannot by violence or neglect thwart the purpose of destiny, but we may increase the cost to ourselves and the world by our ignorance or willfulness. Had we chosen to liberate the slave by any means just and equitable to master and man, we should have saved a multitude of lives and vast treasure. We could delay, but we could not thwart the purpose of destiny. We may postpone the evolution of the better school, but we cannot permanently prevent its coming.

The school is a part of the general American life. It is in it and of it, and cannot be divorced. It is not a thing apart from the national household, but is a part of the domestic economy, affected by the general spirit and prosperity.

Each one of us is bound to make the little circle in which he lives better and happier. Each one of us is bound to see that out of that small circle the widest good may flow. Each one of us may have fixed in his mind the thought that out of a single household may flow the influence that shall stimulate the whole commonwealth and the whole civilized world.—Dean Stanley.

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Are Hawaiians from Aryan Stock

The Rev. Herbert H. Gowen, F. R. G. S., rector of Trinity church, Seattle, Wash., was at one time attached to Honolulu cathedral. He read recently a paper on the "Hawaiian Language and Indo-European Affinities" before the Washington State Philological Association, which is now reprinted in *The American Antiquarian and Oriental Journal*. Mr. Gowen argues that the service rendered to comparative philology by the discovery that the European languages were descendants of a common ancestor, makes it easy to conceive that "if the borders of the accepted doctrine can be so enlarged as to take in, with Hindu, Greek and Teuton, the scattered tribes of Polynesia—if it can be proven that one branch of the great Aryan family journeyed ever eastward to meet at last the relics of another branch which voyaged southward and eastward, it will be easier to-day to welcome as fellow-citizens the dusky children of Hawaii—recognized at last, not as aliens, but as long lost brethren of the same stock and blood. That the recognition of the Aryan origin of Polynesian islanders makes slow progress, is no argument against it. Looking back at the older problem, we marvel at the slowness which marks the discovery of the unity of the Indo-European tongues. And, perhaps, a generation hence it will be equally source of wonder that so many scholars of to-day should have remained blind to the fact that the material now in our hands renders it imperative to class the Polynesian dialects among those tongues which have an Aryan origin."

If any thing is proved by the sciences of Philology and Anthropology it is the Hawaiian race sprung from the Mesopotamia, basin and are of Aryan Stock. They are therefore kin to the Anglo-Saxon. A careful perusal of Fornander's Polynesian race will bear evidence to this. Mr. Fornander may seem crude to many, but his three volumes contain more facts about Polynesia than any book extant.

Dramatized at Last.

It is announced that "Ben Hur" is to be dramatized under the supervision of Klaw & Erlanger, the theatrical managers, and with the consent of General Lew Wallace, who, for eighteen years, has refused to allow his famous novel to be put on the stage. In a recent interview General Wallace said:

"I have refused permission for so many years because of the subject of the book, which makes Christ a character. I presume every Christian reader felt the reverence and at times the awe which I myself was conscious of during the writing. In the next place, there were certain points in the nature of the

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climaxes necessarily impossible of rendering theatrically, except with an outlay of money which few managers would dare attempt, such as the 'sea fight,' the 'chariot race,' and the 'crucifixion.'

"A number of persons well known in the histrionic world have applied to me for the dramatic privilege. Lawrence Barrett was very persistent. I met him often, and in no instance did he fail to insist upon it. The last time I ever saw him was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, in New York. He had invited me to dine with him, after which he took me up to his room and spent the evening trying to convince me that there was in the book a theme for a great play without trenching upon any of the parts made sacred by the appearance of the Saviour. Still I declined. The younger Salvini was also persistent in his requests. He had the idea that he would make an excellent Ben Hur, and I was of the same opinion. The Kiralfys had a prodigious scheme, the main point of which was the chariot race. They proposed leasing thirty acres of ground on Staten Island, of which two acres were to be reserved, or fitted up for the exhibition. The privilege has also been asked by playwrights in England and in Germany.

"I have acceded finally to the request of Messrs. Klaw & Erlanger. Their representation of their design of production was altogether new and attracted me at once. The dignity of the story, as I conceive it to be, was carefully preserved, and due regard was shown for the religious opinion of all who might be induced to attend a performance."

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