

Hawaiian Gazette.

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HONOLULU, HAWAII TERRITORY, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1910.—SEMI-WEEKLY.

WHOLE NO. 5205

GRACE CAUGHT IN HALAWA GULCH

Escaped Murderer Captured by
High Sheriff Henry and
His Aids.

TELLS STORY OF SUFFERING

Has Weird Tale of Following Mc-
Duffie Around When Search
for Him Was On.

Anderson Grace, the murderer, who escaped from the territorial prison on April 15, was captured last night by High Sheriff Henry, Billy Wood and Jailer Loahiwa.

Emaciated, weak and almost dead from hardship and privation, the much-wanted negro was found crouching in the brush a short distance up Halawa gulch, back of the Honolulu plantation. The man who has confessed to one of the most cold-blooded murders in local police annals last night sat in the office of the prison from which he fled with his shoulders hunched depre-



ANDERSON GRACE,
The recaptured murderer.

ately, his voice peculiarly soft, drawing out his adventures in the hills from the time he escaped until a fusillade of bullets put an end to his liberty last night.

Information as to his whereabouts reached the city yesterday by two different channels, one of which started Chief McDuffie and Sheriff Jarrett on a hunt and the other the territorial police officials. By a narrow margin Henry and his men won the race.

On Sunday Ignace Off, head lina of the Paulea section of the Honolulu plantation, and a companion were hunting for a tunnel in Halawa gulch, when they came on a tottering figure dressed in dungaree. They mistook the man for a Hindu, and not until he spoke did they suddenly realize that they were speaking to a man with a price on his head.

His face was covered with a soft, long beard, and his eyes had assumed the peculiar look that would be expected in a man who had been hunted from pillar to post for five months. His face around the eyes was a sickly gray from hardship, sickness and privation, and his whole body showed the ravages which his life had made on his physique. Grace led them into a shack which he had built in the gulch, and there begged them to help him out, saying that he was up against it and had no food. They gave him some sandwiches, which he ate greedily, and the two men returned to the plantation. They reported to the manager, and one of them applied for leave of absence to deliver a message which Grace had entrusted to him. The manager agreed.

The message was for Harry Denison, begging him to help him out of his trouble, saying that he was innocent of the crime, and pleading for food. Denison at once took the bearer of the message to High Sheriff Henry, who was much more interested in it.

In the meantime the manager of the plantation telephoned in to McDuffie, and asked him to come down and speak with him. The chief asked the nature of the trouble, but as the other wanted to speak privately, he went down to the plantation.

Upon learning the nature of his information the chief at once returned to the city and in company with Sheriff Jarrett and Special Officer John Kellett rushed back to the gulch. The manager met them at the foot of the gulch and the party went as far into it by rail as was possible and then started to walk. They had not gone far when they met Henry's party returning and with them the quarry that both had been after.

(Continued on Page Four.)

FIRST AIDERS RIGHT ON HAND

Lieut. Henry O'Sullivan Fainted
Just at the Right Time—
The Real Thing.

Colonel Bullard, U. S. A., who is instructor-in-chief at the camp of instruction at Fort Shafter for officers of the National Guard of Hawaii, deals with his subjects in a very practical way, but even in his most ardent desire for realism he did not count upon a bit of realism which occurred while regular army medical officers were giving instruction in first aid to the injured yesterday morning.

Camp Bullard was rather warm yesterday morning, for the wind was not blowing from the trade region. While the officers were in the midst of their first aid to the injured instruction, Lieut. Henry O'Sullivan of the national guard, who is also chief clerk in the office of the secretary of the Territory, very obligingly fainted. It was a real faint. Lieutenant O'Sullivan did not do it purposely, but it served the purpose.

The medical officers at once gave Lieutenant O'Sullivan first aid treatment, while the national guard officers crowded about the group to see how it was done. The medicals went through the prescribed formula and brought the lieutenant around, while the methods were duly noted in the brain cells of the student officers. Henry is the only one who took no notes on how to bring a down and out man to.

Colonel Bullard is impressed with the officers of the Hawaiian National Guard. He states that their status is excellent, and that the officers grasp the lecture subjects readily.

KAMAKA FACES THE COURT FOR MURDER

Once Taught Sunday School in
the Jail Where He Is Now
Awaiting Trial.

Makalo Kamaka, facing two charges of murder in the first degree, yesterday appeared before Judge Andrade in the district court for preliminary hearing, being represented by Attorney W. T. Rawlins. The case went over until this morning.

Rawlins' connection with the case is the latest in a series of coincidences which have connected his name with the prisoner's for four or five years. Their first acquaintance was when he was a deputy attorney-general under Governor Carter's administration at which time he prosecuted the man for manslaughter on Hawaii.

Kamaka had killed an invalid by hitting him on the head with a brass-bound Bible. The man is a religious fanatic, professing Christian Science, but excepting in that case has never been in trouble until he shot and killed his wife's paramour and his wife Saturday night.

After being sentenced to two years in prison Kamaka was brought, with fourteen other prisoners, to Oahu by Rawlins and one police officer. On the voyage up, a riot broke out among the prisoners and Kamaka held out his hands saying that if he (Rawlins) would take off the handcuffs he would help quell the fighting. Rawlins took the key from the police officer and did so and Kamaka kept his word.

After the fighting had been stopped Kamaka again held out his hands for the bracelets but Rawlins refused to put them on. In return for this service Governor Carter granted Kamaka his civil rights after he had been released from jail.

During the time he served he was made a trusty in the county police offices. At the same time Rawlins became deputy sheriff and the two again came together, Kamaka taking care of the office of the man who had sent him to prison.

Kamaka knows the Bible probably better than any other man in the Islands if reports of him be true. He can place any biblical quotation and can match it with quotations from other books. During his career as a trusty he conducted a Sunday school in the city jail.

When he was finally released he went to Kailua where he was a fisherman at the time when his jealous passion caused him to commit the double murder Saturday night. He was a hard worker, usually so for a Hawaiian, and at one time was working on the rice plantation at Kailua with Chinese for thirty-five cents a day picking rice.

The coincidence that seemed to connect Rawlins with Kamaka's fate continued up to the last. A few days before the tragedy occurred Kamaka's sister came to Rawlins bringing Kamaka's wife whom she introduced to the attorney, who had befriended the husband.

(Continued on page 8.)

HUSTACE AND HENRY THE MEN BEHIND THE GUNS



CHARLES HUSTACE, JR.,
Campaign Manager for the Fourth.

The decks of the Republican campaign battleship were cleared for action yesterday, the financial ammunition hoisted up from the strong rooms and the guns trained on the Democratic filibustering craft, whose only object is to attempt to destroy a prosperous community. The Democratic filibuster, according to the man behind the gun on the Republican ship, seeks to carry on a privateer's work, and is of the kind that would fire upon an unfortified city. The officers of the Republican ship were selected yesterday, the watches divided and a good man put at the helm.

The central committee held a meeting yesterday afternoon and divided the island into two campaign districts, the fourth and the fifth, and appointed competent committees for both.

In the fourth, Charles Hustace, Jr., will be chairman, holding the proxy of Colonel Zeigler. Isaac Harbottle is secretary and Fred C. Smith, treasurer, holding the proxy of John Marcellino. C. G. Bartlett and C. von Damm are the two remaining members of this committee.

The fifth district chairman is William Henry, with B. P. Zabian, as sec-



WILLIAM HENRY,
Campaign Manager for the Fifth.

retary; Albert Waterhouse, treasurer, and Harry von Holt and B. K. Kane, remaining members.

Robert W. Shingle, candidate for county treasurer, is the county campaign committee treasurer, and the fourth district treasurer, Fred C. Smith, and the fifth district treasurer, Albert Waterhouse, will act in concert with a man set to be appointed by the executive committee of the territorial central committee, to hold and handle the funds. These treasurers will be known as the campaign finance committee. C. B. Buckland has been placed in charge of the publicity bureau.

Republican headquarters in the Judd Building have been enlarged. A. L. C. Atkinson has given over the use of his offices to the Republicans. His private office will be used for private discussions and meetings of the inner committee, while his outer office is occupied by stenographers and will be used as the work office.

The Republican committee has already started an economical campaign. The glass door was formerly labeled "A. D. Castro, secretary." A. D. Cooper, the new secretary, and the painter were required to scratch out only "astro" and substitute therefor, the letters of "cooper," thereby saving paint and labor.

BULLARD ON BOY SCOUTS

Army Officer Will Tell Public
What the Movement
Means.

The Boy Scout movement will be brought to a head in Honolulu tonight and be considered officially launched at the meeting at the Knights of Pythias Hall. All the parents in the city are invited to hear Colonel Bullard of the regular army tell about the Boy Scouts of America at eight o'clock in the K. of P. Hall. The plan of having a local branch of this largest boy organization in the world has won great favor, and all interested in getting it started are invited to the meeting to help launch the project. No money is asked for. All that is wanted is public intelligence as to the aim and method of the Scouts and men who will undertake to act as scout masters. General Baden-Powell's book of instructions is so comprehensive that any man willing to do so can in a short time qualify for such leadership.

The work is full of interest, and the men who have taken it up say they will enjoy it as much as the boys. The scout master is not supposed to know it all himself. He can get a doctor to teach the boys first aid to the injured, a sailor to teach tying knots, a soldier to give the boys instruction in elementary drill, etc. The leadership of a patrol gives the leader the finest possible opportunity to develop a group of manly boys and have a most interesting time while doing it.

Later in the week a meeting will be held for boys, when they will be enrolled as scouts, and the fun will then begin.

NEW ELECTRIC FIRM SEEKS INCORPORATION

Papers of incorporation were filed yesterday by Thompson & Clemons for the Honolulu Electric Company, Limited, and submitted to Treasurer Connelley.

The incorporators are H. E. Martinez, president; A. J. Gracie, vice-president; E. C. Billing, secretary; Charles L. Nelson, treasurer, and A. K. Owsen, auditor, the five forming the board of directors.

The papers were formally made out and provide for a general business permitting them to undertake any commercial or industrial field they wish. The capital was set at \$5000, divided into 250 shares, with expansion limited to \$20,000.

HARTWELL SAT ON KING'S BENCH

Hawaii's Chief Justice Honored—
Saw Aeroplane Over
Paris.

Chief Justice A. S. Hartwell of the Supreme Court of Hawaii, accompanied by Miss Hartwell, returned yesterday from the Siberia from a trip abroad, having had the honor to sit on the King's Bench while in London. Judge Hartwell found the courts of London very interesting and he had exceptional opportunities to observe the manner in which the laws were discussed, while sitting, by invitation of the King's Bench.

While in Paris he saw an aeroplane sailing over the city. He expresses the opinion that the French display far more energy in aeroplane development than the Germans, a feature which rather surprised him. The French are making the conquest of the air by a display of energy which is marvelous.

In Brussels he visited the exposition, just a week before the conflagration which destroyed almost the whole of the exposition area, a fire in which priceless treasures of art and historical interest went up in smoke. While in Brussels he met Ex-Governor Carter and family and some of the Wilders. In Bremen he met Miss Marie von Holt and Mrs. George Fairchild and children in Germany.

"We met Honoluluans in many places in Europe," he said.

The chief justice returns with increased health and vigor and at once took to the work of his office. He will sit in his first case since his return this morning.

During their tour, the chief justice and Miss Hartwell visited many points of interest on the mainland, visiting Switzerland and made a complete tour of the land of the high places.

Berlin, Amsterdam, The Hague and Brussels were all visited in turn. From Brussels they returned again to Paris from which place they started on their homeward journey.

While in San Francisco, "onward bound" Judge Hartwell met Walter G. Smith, formerly editor of The Advertiser, looking hale and hearty and glad to be restored to Hawaii at all times by the visits of his old friends.

TWO GOVERNORS MEET.

Governor Dorio of the Cavite district in the Philippines, paid an informal call on Governor Peary yesterday afternoon. He was an arrival on the Siberia in the morning, continuing with the vessel later in the day. He alluded to the Filipino immigration to Hawaii briefly in his talk with the governor and dwelt generally on topics of mutual interest.

HARD TIMES ON RUSSIAN COAST

One Writes, Warning His People
to Stick to Hawaii Until
Spring Anyway.

As has already been reported in The Advertiser, things are coming pretty hard for the Russians who beat their way on steamer tickets and otherwise to the Coast. As a matter of fact, unless some reports are altogether groundless, it was easier for the Russkys to get to California than to stay there, now that they have arrived.

The mail yesterday brought to The Advertiser a tale of woe and a message of warning from Ilia Bobroff, one of those who fled from Jarrett's kindly ministrations to place himself under the protection of Pinhead McCarthy's cops in the Bay City. His letter is in Russian, a translation of which is:

"San Francisco, September 13.
"Dear Sir Editor—Now it is five months since I came here from Honolulu. I thought before I came here that the life and the work in Honolulu were bad, but I know now that here it is worse. The climate is very bad. It changes twenty times a day. Most of the time I have been sick, having had a cold, like most of the other Russians here. Regarding the labor question, we find it very difficult to get anything to do. If you can find work, the job is always a hard one, and the work we do get is only for a little while; no steady jobs. For some reason the Italians can do better than Russian with the American over-seers.

"In Honolulu the pay is less than we get here, but the work is steady and the men never catch cold as they do here.

"Just now is hard on us, but later on it will be worse, with the cold and rain and the wet of the winter. We will have to have warm clothes and I fear that work will not be any more plentiful than it is now, for the reason that many have come in to the city from the country, the fruit picking season being over.

"I write this letter to you, Mr. Editor, for you to kindly publish it in your paper to notify our Russian people that things are bad here now. If any should want to come here, do not come until spring anyhow and before they do come, be sure to write to their friends here to learn before they sail whether there is any chance of work.

"I hear that the Hawaiian Territory is ready now to give land to the Russians. If this is true I am very sorry that I ever run away from Hawaii and as soon as I have money enough saved to buy a ticket, I will come back to Honolulu. Yours very truly,
"ILIA BOBROFF."

A RUSSIAN PAPER.

On Saturday last the first issue of "Hawaii" was published, this being the name of the latest Honolulu addition to the polyglot press of the Paradise of the Pacific. Hawaii is a single sheet, edited by Mr. Keero, a Russian journalist and printer, its object being to keep the Hawaiian Russians in touch with the world's news and especially the planters' association and the newcomers can keep in touch with each other.

(Continued on page 8.)

WILL PAY HIGH FOR CHEATING GOVERNMENT

NEW YORK, September 19.—Helke, secretary of the American Sugar Refining Company, commonly known as the sugar trust, was today sentenced to eight months in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of \$5000 for complicity in the frauds by which the company cheated the customs department.

SECRETARY OF NAVY WILL INSPECT YARDS

WASHINGTON, September 19.—Secretary of the Navy Meyer has announced his intention to make a visit in the near future to all the American navy yards, on a tour of inspection and study of their needs. It is expected that Pearl Harbor will be included in his itinerary.

MEXICO TO ADD TO ITS GREAT PACIFIC HARBORS

WASHINGTON, September 19.—It is announced that Mexico has decided to improve the harbor of Guaymas at a cost of three and a half million dollars. Guaymas is on the western shore, in the Gulf of California.

THREE MEET DEATH IN PUGET SOUND DISASTER

VANCOUVER, September 19.—The steamer Belarosa struck a rock near Jarvis Inlet and sank. There were no lives lost when the wreck took place, but a launch in which some of the passengers were making for the shore capsized in the straits, and three of those on board were drowned.

Architect H. B. Whitefield yesterday arrived in the Siberia. He has been commissioned to design the Carnegie library building here.

CONFERENCE ON NEW YORK'S POLITICS

Taft and Roosevelt Discuss the
Strained Situation in the
Empire State.

PRESIDENCY NOT DISCUSSED

Taft Will Run Second Time if He
Gets Nomination—Ted Balks
at Governorship.

NEW HAVEN, September 20.—For the first time since the Colonel returned from Africa, the famous ex-President and the present Chief Executive of the nation met yesterday to confer on Roosevelt's new nationalism, Pinchot's new insurgency and the Cannon-Aldrich standpattism. The present strained political situation in New York State was discussed in full.

The meeting lacked the old cordiality which marked the conferences of the two men in times past when Roosevelt was sponsor for Taft.

The one subject not touched was the presidency in 1912. Later, however, President Taft stated that he would be willing to run if he received the nomination.

Colonel Roosevelt stated to the press that he was gratified with the pleasant interview he had just held with Mr. Taft.

In response to questions, he reiterated that he would under no conditions accept the nomination for governor of New York, and would refuse even if the convention was stampeded in his favor.

RAILROAD EMPLOYE A DANISH NOBLE

Steps from Obscurity to Immense
Wealth and Heirship of a
High Title.

SEATTLE, September 20.—With the police of two nations trailing him, Olaf Holstein yesterday presented himself to the authorities after two years of voluntary exile from wealth and high position. He has been going under the name of Ben Suhr, by which he was well-known in railroad circles, being the commissary of the Milwaukee railroad. He still retains his position.

He was being traced out from the oblivion which he had chosen for himself by a special request of the King of Denmark. The authorities say that he is the son of the sister of the Countess Holstein, one of the most famous personages in the European nobility.

He is the heir to the title and to the entire estates of the Holstein family. He is wanted now that the estate of his mother, which amounts to several million dollars, can be settled.

PRINCE TSAI HSUN IS ILL ON COAST

SAN FRANCISCO, September 20.—Prince Tsai Hsun, China's naval commissioner, is lying ill here, having arrived on the Manchuria yesterday. He was unable to attend the splendid banquet which the Six Companies had prepared for him last night.

He is suffering from bronchitis and a slight congestion of the lungs and physicians are watching the royal patient closely to prevent pneumonia from setting in.

VESSEL ASHORE ON WASHINGTON COAST

BELLEVILLE, Washington, September 19.—The steamer City of Poughkeepsie grounded at the entrance to the harbor. It is anticipated that she will soon be refloated.

The City of Poughkeepsie is a vessel of 2000 tons gross and was built in 1881 at Philadelphia. Her home port was New York.

COUNTY LIST IS A STRONG CARD

Democratic Convention Selects Best Men for Public Offices.

LEGISLATIVE TICKET WEAK

Dr. Raymond Withdraws From Fear of the Knife—Kakiala a Candidate.

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)

- DEMOCRATIC TICKET. Mayor—Jos. J. Fern. Supervisors—W. H. McClellan, Robt. Pahau, M. E. Silva, Ioela, Kiakahi, Lester, Petrie, M. C. Pacheco and H. H. Piener. Sheriff—W. P. Jarrett. Treasurer—R. H. Trent. Attorney—Wade Warren. Thayer. Clerk—Chas. Baker. Auditor—J. C. Anderson.

- DEPUTY SHERIFFS. Honolulu—Chas. H. Rose. Ewa—J. Kulmann. Waiolu—Thos. Clark. Waianna—B. Gilliland. Koolauloa—Henry J. Kalawai. Koolaupoko—R. W. Davis.

- SENATE. B. G. Riverburgh, Judge Edings and Jack Kakiala, long term. Eddie Hanapi, short term.

- HOUSE. Fourth District—E. H. F. Wolter, G. K. Keawehakau, G. Benvedos, H. G. Moore, Fred Turill, Sol. Mehoula. Fifth District—Ed. Liko, S. Kaohie, D. Kuphea, J. M. Poo-poe, Gus Keleiohannu, Luka Ke-ahiki.

After struggling for fourteen hours, the Democratic county convention produced the above ticket yesterday, with Mayor Joe Fern at the head of the ticket and many other of the former candidates and present officeholders again listed as candidates. On the whole it was a harmonious convention—on the surface—but underneath the situation was stirred by a few incidents which brought wrath and ill-feeling in their wake.

Doctor Raymond was knifed in the senatorial race, and he took the precaution to withdraw his name and was unsparring in his condemnation of the coterie of politicians who were responsible for shaping things so that he would be swept aside. Doctor Raymond laid his marooning to those who were responsible for his withdrawal from the Democratic ranks, for it had been conceded among Republicans that Doctor Raymond would be a factor of strength if he was put up by the Democrats on the senatorial ticket.

Then during the afternoon the wheel-horses were busy preventing A. V. Gear from gaining any strength in the balloting for house candidates. Democrats freely classed A. V. Gear as a renegade—one who dropped out of the Republican party and entered the Democratic ranks at the eleventh hour merely to seek office through the latter. It was reported among the members of the Republican convention that Gear had been elected a member of the Democratic ranks, caused a rush of opposition to his candidacy, although he had a crowd of workers engaged in giving him a political reputation. When it came to the voting, Gear was snowed under.

The legislative ticket is not considered one of very great drawing power. In fact, it is weak compared with the Republican nominees, although there are individuals in the list who are popular. The fifth district house ticket is a little better. For the senate the Democrats have chosen Judge Edings, Bertram Riverburgh, Jack Kakiala and Eddie Hanapi.

Their ticket has the same old candidates in the running, their strong-captured the offices they hold. Fern is nominated to succeed himself as mayor, Jarrett as sheriff, Rose as deputy sheriff, Trent as treasurer, while Charley Baker, the popular police captain, has been chosen to enter the lists against D. Kalaokalani, Jr., who is entrenched in the office of county clerk.

The Democrats believe they have a strong supervisory ticket. Lester Petrie is considered the principal drawing card.

Attorney E. M. Watson, as permanent chairman, handled the convention in a singularly successful manner, considering that he was in charge of a gathering of the unenthusiastic. Link McCandless hovered in the vicinity of delegations he wished to keep steady and in accordance with his wishes, and whenever a member seemed ready to jump the traces Link was always there with a soothing hand on his shoulder and a soft word to turn away his wrath and generally succeeded.

GET IT TODAY.

Every family should be provided with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy at this season of the year. Attacks of bowel complaint nearly always come on suddenly, and when this remedy is at hand all danger may be avoided. For sale by all dealers. Hanson, Smith & Co. Agents for Hawaii.



STUNG!

MOTHER AND BABE PRIME WITNESSES

Lu Etta Smith Traveling to San Francisco to Condemn Doctor Burke.

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)

Unextradited unarrested, but shadowed, Lu Etta Smith, unmarried mother of as sturdy and as handsome a straw-headed baby boy as ever tried to scratch his mama's eyes out with a silver-tablespoon, even in the presence of a detective and a reporter, is going back across the Pacific Ocean voluntarily to testify in San Francisco against the man or fiend who is alleged to have attempted her life by dynamite—her life and the life of the child.

Dr. William P. Burke of California is accused of attempting to kill by an explosion of dynamite at Burke's sanatorium this same woman and her baby who are now passengers aboard the Chiyo Maru bound for San Francisco.

She was sent out of the United States, bribed to get out of the United States as the police express the situation, and she went to the Orient, passing through Honolulu last April. It was supposed by the Burke interests that she would never go back again.

"I never intended to go back to California," said Lu Etta Smith, who is traveling under the name of "Mrs. Long," to an Advertiser reporter yesterday afternoon, "but in Japan I ran short of money. I knew of no way to make any money and I saw the opportunity of returning to California and telling all I know about Doctor Burke and the woman who was a patient of his and who claimed to be a friend of mine. No, I am not afraid to go back. I intend to tell the truth, all the truth; and I don't care whom it hurts. The guilty must suffer and I have made up my mind to tell everything I know."

"I am going to San Francisco of my own free will. The money that I am spending for the passage of my child and myself across the Pacific was raised for us by some kind-hearted people in Japan who saw that we were in a sad plight. I can not say that I have any home in California, for really I have no home, but at least I am going to see this case through and have everything settled."

Burke's sanatorium is at Santa Rosa, Sonoma county, California, and Miss Lu Etta Smith, traveling under the name of Mrs. Long, was a nurse in that sanatorium. Burke did her a wrong, according to the story. Later she went to the hospital and, when out of the hospital, she was approached by a woman who had seemed to be a friend of hers, a woman whom she still believes to be her friend, or says so at least, which woman gave her five hundred dollars with which to go to the far East, or anywhere she wished to go, to get her out of the way, the woman promising to send Miss Smith money from time to time. Miss Smith, or Lu Etta, was informed that it would be difficult for her to cash a check or draft in the Orient unless she was identified, so she says, and, that she might be properly identified, the woman friend of Doctor Burke who is the enemy of Lu Etta, stated that it would be necessary for Lu Etta to sign a number of blanks which would be filled in afterwards with the details of her description.

"I want to know," said Lu Etta to the Advertiser reporter yesterday afternoon, aboard the Chiyo Maru, in the presence of Chief of Detectives Arthur McDuffie, "what it was I signed. I think I have been tricked."

"The woman was forever trying to get me to write a letter exonerating Doctor Burke of the alleged crime of trying to dynamite me and the child. I fought and I protested, and I declared that I would never sign any such document, and finally they gave up trying to make me sign anything, but when this woman, whom I thought to be a friend of mine—and she really acted very friendly to me—gave me five hundred dollars, which she declared came

out of her own pocket, and gave me the opportunity of taking an extended trip which I thought would be for the benefit of my health, I was taken off my guard. And when she told me that it would be necessary for me to have letters of identification in order to cash checks in the Orient, I signed some blank forms, or what I thought to be blank forms, of identification. Now I wonder what they did with those blank forms. I am afraid that they may have put something besides the identification in those forms, and I wonder what it was they put in."

Lu Etta pushed back the straw locks from her wearied brow and endeavored to keep her husky baby from sticking the silver spoon in her eye. She is very fond of her child, which can hardly be wondered at when it is hers, and a smart little cherub into the bargain. He wasn't in the least bit afraid of the reporter, nor even of the big chief of detectives.

Lu Etta herself has gotten over worrying. She seems to welcome the going to San Francisco with relief, though in the intricacies of human indiscrepancy it was necessary for the local police to keep watch on her here, for she might not have been as poor as she said she was, nor as anxious to go to San Francisco as she said she was.

Lu Etta said she didn't want to talk to a reporter, though she did just the same. She said that in San Francisco some fellow had said he was a reporter and she unburdened her soul to him, and then found out that he was an attorney-at-law representing the side of the case opposite to her own.

Lu Etta was accosted aboard the Chiyo Maru, as soon as the vessel docked, by Chief of Detectives McDuffie, who gently asked her to do him the favor of adjourning to a quiet portion of the ship. Evidently Lu Etta anticipated an interview with the police, although she asked no questions. She followed the detective to a sofa in a companionway aft, and there expressed no surprise when he exhibited his authority by a display of a communication from the sheriff of Sonoma county, California, asking that she be watched here, information having been received that she was voluntarily on her way to "Frisco to testify. There she told as much of her story as is above recorded, saying that she was bound home to see that justice was done.

Lu Etta was, on the Coast, charged with perjury and with accepting a bribe, that is to say she was charged with not telling the truth about the dynamite case and with accepting money to get out of the country. Burke was to have been tried on September 1. Santa Rosa authorities were negotiating with Japan for extradition of the important witness, Lu Etta, but she is going back willingly, unless she has some great scheme of evading the issue. McDuffie was notified by the Sonoma county sheriff and he at once identified the lady and her child aboard the Chiyo. The Sonoma county sheriff had been advised from Yokohama.

Lu Etta passed through here in April aboard the S. S. China. There was a report that she was hiding here, but it was the sister of Burke who was here for a time. She may have started the false rumor. Friends of Lu Etta took up a subscription in Japan to send her home.

The child of Lu Etta is also alleged to be the offspring of Doctor Burke. Burke is charged with attempting to kill Lu Etta at his sanatorium early this year, and also with performing a criminal operation. She almost died in hospital.

Miss Lu Etta Smith was a student at the University of California when she met Doctor Burke, who conducts the health resort at Burke's near Santa Rosa. She was the chief witness for the State after a mysterious dynamite explosion, which nearly killed her as she slept in a tent at the sanatorium. Burke was indicted on the count of having fired the explosive.

Sometime after the dynamite episode the woman left Sonoma county and went to Berkeley. Subsequently she disappeared from Berkeley, and was next located in Japan.

Following is the official description of Lu Etta Smith, upon which Chief of Detectives McDuffie yesterday identified her and advised her to continue her journey to San Francisco:

Lu Etta Smith, aged forty years, brown hair, which is rather thin and poorly kept, small blue eyes, long pointed chin, tall, angular, raw-boned, ungraciously appearing, good nature, nervous and high-tempered. Above picture a

good likeness, where she is dressed in a wrapper. Has male child sixteen months old, with light hair, light complexion, full faced, as shown by above picture. The mother has poor health. She has a rather slovenly appearance. Lu Etta Smith formerly was a nurse at Burke's Sanitarium, Santa Rosa, Sonoma county, California, U. S. A. She is unmarried; child supposed to be child of Dr. W. P. Burke, who is charged with having attempted to blow her up with dynamite on the fifth day of February, 1910, at the above sanitarium, while she and the child were asleep in a tent. She is important witness in the case. She was furnished money to escape and secretly left San Francisco April 19, 1910, on S. S. China and went ashore at Yokohama, where she was last heard from. It is probable she may arrive at your city. We have charge against her for perjury and accepting bribes, both being felonies. Extradition can be procured on locating her. Fifty dollars reward for apprehension.

Note—Please keep this circular. We may send you cablegram at any time. If you locate, arrest and wire briefly at our expense. J. K. SMITH, Sheriff of Sonoma County, Santa Rosa, California, U. S. A. June 28, 1910.

LINK WOULD MAKE THE LAW CONSTITUTIONAL

"Republicans criticize our Democratic plank in regard to the corporations' two-per-cent special income tax," said Candidate L. L. McCandless who wants to become congressional delegate. "They say it's only a bargain between the corporations and government and can be ended at any time. 'The supreme court has declared constitutional the two-per-cent income tax, and if the Republicans say the special income tax is not binding we add the special tax to the regular and make it four per cent.'" When asked if this wouldn't be an injustice to the salaried man, Deacon Trent said the exempted amount could be raised to protect him.

"SECOND DELEGATE" ARRIVES FOR VISIT

Well pleased with the year's work in the Nation's capital as far as Hawaii is concerned George B. McClellan, private secretary of Delegate Kubie, arrived yesterday on the Sierra. This is his periodical visit to the Islands to gain a fuller knowledge of current local events than he can by the constant correspondence which is kept up between Hawaii's representatives and the mercantile commercial and official bodies of the Islands. The passing of the Organic Act; the reinstatement of the larger Pearl Harbor clauses and the money for the extension of the Maluku site have given Mr. McClellan cause to be satisfied with what has been accomplished for Hawaii by Hawaii's workers, himself not inconspicuous among them.

While here he will acquaint himself at first hand with the Maluku site question in view of any further complications that may arise locally or in Washington.

James Fitzharris, implicated in the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish and T. B. Burke, died in Dublin prison.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.—Made by PARIS MEDICINE CO., Saint Louis, U. S. A.

ONE MULE AND SOME POLITICIANS

The Weird Story of Why Chas. Kaanoi Is to Be Pinched for Forgery.

This is the story of a Mule, some politicians and an alleged forger. The Mule is nameless, though she may be Maud. The politicians are County Attorney Cathcart; his deputy, A. M. Brown; Eugene Buffandeau; Makalena, the \$500 politician; a man named Lincoln who pretends to be a political power in Kohala; and the alleged forger, Kaanoi, recently a deputy in the office of the territorial treasurer but discharged last July for living beyond his means.

The Mule, although nameless, is nevertheless one of the important persons in the drama. To bring the story up to date, before going into ancient history, Deputy United States Marshal David K. Sherwood sailed by the Mauna Loa yesterday for Lahaina, en route to Pukou, Molokai, to arrest Charles Kaanoi, who is charged with having forged the signature of George Makalena to a money order for \$50.

"This is where the Mule comes in. Some time last May, it seems, George Makalena, who later became famous as the \$500 politician of Manoa Valley, decided that he needed a mule. But he didn't have enough money to buy a mule. By dint of frisking his pockets he was able to dig up \$20. But the Mule upon which he had set his heart, a resident of Molokai, was valued by its owner at fifty bucks. Makalena, who didn't know where that amount but he didn't know where to get it. But he still had a few ideas. Recollecting that within a few months a political campaign was coming on, he went to Eugene Buffandeau and told him his troubles. Buffandeau saw the point and came through to the tune of ten bones.

That helped some but it wasn't enough, so Makalena called on County Attorney John Cathcart and told him the Mule story. Cathcart sympathized to the tune of fifteen bucks.

Still Makalena was short, so he paid a friendly call on A. M. Brown, Cathcart's deputy, and talked Mule to him. Brown loosened up for a few more simoleons. Lorrin Andrews was equally generous and dug down into his jeans.

That gave Makalena the value of the Mule and he went back joyfully to Buffandeau and told him the glad news. Buff was overjoyed and volunteered to handle the financial transaction for the Manoa statesman, who promptly consented.

Buffandeau sent a money order for \$50 to the owner of the Mule, who lived on Molokai. To be exact both the Mule and his owner lived on the island.

But in the mean time, the Mule had eloped and when the fifty arrived, the Mule was not there. So his disappointed owner had to send the fifty bucks back.

Makalena went to Buffandeau and told him about it. Buff said he had received the money, but because the county treasurer or the county clerk or some other county officer was temporarily short of funds, he had loaned the fifty out. But he would get it at once.

He did, by going to a politician or two. Meantime Makalena had found another mule that could be bought for fifty simoleons. This mule resided in Kohala, and his owner was willing to part with him, though reluctantly, because of his excellent qualities and cheerful disposition.

So, at the solicitation of the Manoa man, Buffandeau sent the fifty to William George Lincoln of Kohala, the owner of the mule. Lincoln replied with fair promptitude that the mule was fair Makalena's at that price, but that if Makalena wanted it, he would have to send a man to get it.

At this Makalena demurred; it would cost nearly as much to send for the mule as the mule was worth. No mule for him. He wanted his money back, and so informed Lincoln.

Makalena waited several weeks, but failed to get any fifty bucks. So at last he wrote to the faithless mule owner and demanded the return of the money. He received in return a very surprised letter, in which Lincoln said that he had long ago sent back the fifty.

This caused an investigation to be made, and it was discovered that the postoffice had cashed a fifty-dollar money order for Makalena. Further investigation proved that Makalena was not the man who had received the money, and still other research brought out the allegation that the man who got the fifty was Charles Kaanoi, who had gone to Molokai.

A warrant for the arrest of Kaanoi was therefore sworn to, and Kaanoi will be arrested on a charge of having forged a name to a money order.

Kaanoi was, up to June 1, an employe of the territorial treasurer's office, but was discharged because Treasurer Conkling discovered that the man was living far beyond his salary, and also that he had drawn checks on banks where he had no deposit. Mr. Conkling says that Kaanoi's accounts were perfectly straight when he left the government service, but in view of the fact that he had easy access to about two million dollars, it was resolved, in view of his habits, to get rid of him.

The mule, which figures so largely in the matter, is still somewhat of a hypothetical question. Although it has been paid for twice, there is still no mule. The politicians still remain. In fact, they are ever with us.

MORE RED TAPE.

Secretary Mott-Smith has submitted his annual report to the Governor. The report, which takes up very many large pages consisting chiefly of statistics, schedules and other kinds of figures, is handsomely filled with a red ribbon.

Brazil has asked the German government for officers to instruct Brazil in ship.

BALLINGER IS READY TO QUIT

Puts His Whole Case Up to the Cabinet and Promises to Resign if Not Upheld.

MEETING WILL BE CALLED

Country-Wide Protests Force Official Action—Last Trial of His Policies.

BEVERLY, September 17.—Secretary of the Interior Ballinger, assailed with a storm of disapprobation from the entire country, has been forced to put his whole case up to the cabinet with the assurance that if it does not sustain him in his policies, he will resign his position.

This statement was made today from the "summer capital" authoritatively. A midvacation meeting of the cabinet will be held as soon as possible to consider this new feature of the Ballinger matter, the strongly unfavorable report of the Democrats and insurgents on the Ballinger investigation committee forcing official action.

Ballinger states that unless the advisers of President Taft fully uphold him he will resign, according to the demands of many insurgent States as expressed at the late primaries. This will probably mean that the charges of Gifford Pinchot and Glavis as presented to the congressional committee that investigated them, will be again gone over in substance.

EPIDEMIC FIGURES SHOW REAL HORRORS

ST. PETERSBURG, September 17.—The resumé of the cholera epidemic that has swept over Russia shows the actual conditions to exceed in horror those which were supposed to be the case. Official figures published yesterday show that up to the present date there have been 182,237 cases reported.

Out of this number there have been 83,613 deaths—as many as resulted from the terrible black plague that swept over early England.

ST. PETERSBURG, September 16.—Cholera has appeared in Siberia on the Siberian border.

RAILROAD DISASTER IN MISSOURI FATAL

HOLT, Missouri, September 17.—One dead and eighteen injured is the result of a disaster that occurred near here late last night on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad. Two passenger coaches, running at full speed, crashed into each other head on, the mail coaches telescoping. No cause is yet assigned for the accident.

RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR DYING OF APOPLEXY

PARIS, September 17.—The Russian ambassador to France was struck by apoplexy last night and is in a dying condition.

TURNED DOWN PROPOSAL TO COMBINE CITIES

BERKELEY, September 16.—The project of annexing Berkeley to Oakland, which has been agitated for years, has been again defeated. The advocates of a "greater Oakland" are seeking to combine Berkeley, Alameda and Oakland, with suburbs. In one big municipal corporation. Berkeleyites have vigorously fought the proposition for years, and today they repeated their former expressions against it. The campaign for combination will nevertheless be continued.

TRADE RELATIONS ARE INCREASED BY TARIFF

WASHINGTON, September 16.—Treasury department figures made public today show that American trade with the Philippines has increased eighty-four per cent, since the new tariff law went into effect.

STAUNCH SUPPORTER OF CANNON DEFEATED

CHICAGO, September 16.—Three insurgents have been nominated in the Republican primaries, one of them defeating Congressman Henry S. Routell, of the ninth district, who is now serving his sixth term in congress, and was one of the prominent regulars. Routell was a member of the committee on rules, and stood by Speaker Cannon in the fight in the last session. He was defeated by Gonsberger.

MYRTLE MEN WIN ALL BUT ONE EVENT

Cupid's Crew Champions--Natives Beat Haoles.

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)
REGATTA DAY WINNERS.

Six-Oar Barge Race—Myrtle Seniors.
Six-Oar Barge Race—Myrtle Juniors.
Special Pair-Oar Race—Prince Cupid and Aiso Robertson.

Six-Paddle Canoe Race—Kona crew.
Senior Pair-Oar Race—Myrtle crew.
Four-Paddle Canoe Race—Kona crew.
Junior Pair-Oar Race—Healani crew.
Four-Paddle Modern Canoe Race—Kamehameha Aquatic Club.

Three-Paddle Canoe Race for Women—Imaukaikona.
Wren Sailing Race—Gallop Mary.
Sailing Canoe Race—E Maukeola.
Real Race—Viking.
Sailing Modern Canoe Race—Hulumannu.

If one starts out by saying that yesterday was Regatta Day in Honolulu, the story is already told, so far as Honolulu residents are concerned and except for the descriptions and results of the races. For Regatta Day is of such long standing in Honolulu that everybody knows all about it. Most of the people either turn out now to take in the event, or at least have turned out in previous years.

Regatta Day means that the sun shone brightly, as it always does; that the water was blue, as it always is, and that that same dirty, dirty waterfront was gaily decorated with the masts of Honolulu, who are always pretty, and the youths of the same city, who are always gallant.

Most of the steamers lying in the harbor were gay with flags, but it was noticeable that few of the yachts were at all decorated. The view from the Healani boathouse was obscured by a big, ugly British collier that was busily engaged in dumping fine coal onto the wharf, greatly to the disgust of the women attired in white, whose dresses were not improved in appearance by the flying dust.

The harbor was a busy place all morning. Everywhere were snorting tugs, hurrying launches, dainty sailboats and leisurely rowboats. Hundreds of small boys, attired chiefly in an excuse for a bathing suit and a smile, were much in evidence, swimming busily about the harbor, hanging onto the sterns of launches and rowboats, diving from the tops of the tall piles and swarming noisily about the landing places of the boathouses.

Both clubhouses were packed almost to suffocation. In each was a stringed orchestra, to the music of which enthusiastic couples danced during the intervals between races. Refreshments were served both at the Healani clubhouse and at the Myrtle clubhouse.

The prevailing color note at the Healani headquarters was, of course, blue, and at the Myrtle boathouse, red. But there was also a good deal of blue to be observed around the Myrtle quarters and much red in the Healani clubhouse, for the guests of each visited freely back and forth and during the races enthusiastic cheers for the Healani crews could be heard from the Myrtle place and equally loud yells of encouragement for the wearers of the red emanated from the Healani quarters.

Nearly all those who thronged the waterfront and the two boathouses wore ribbons and badges or carried pennants of the colors of their favorite crew. Many of the Healani wore their colors around their hats, or streaming from their dresses or coat lapels, while the red of the Myrtles was in evidence in similar manner.

Notwithstanding the heat, the steamers lying at their docks, the stone walls along the waterfront, and every available point of vantage were packed with interesting spectators of the more or less exciting races. And the crowd cheered and applauded generously as victors and vanquished passed them.

Of course, it was a Myrtle day, so far as results are concerned. But those seemed to cause no great perturbation of spirit around the Healani boathouse. The music still went on and the warm but enthusiastic couples still threaded the extremely mazy measures of waltz and waltstep in the crowded upper story.

The Myrtle boathouse, as was to be expected, was a scene of enthusiasm, and as the winners of the various events returned triumphant, they were vociferously cheered.

The "fat man's race" was the one that seemed to arouse the greatest general interest. Everybody wanted to see whether or not the heavyweights could "come back." The interest was deserved, as the race was the closest of the day.

Healani's One Victory.
By a most desperate struggle, rowing as though their lives were at stake, the Healani junior pair-oar crew prevented the Myrtles from making a clean sweep, even the special event in which Prince Cupid and Judge Robertson wrested the honors from Chillingworth and Thompson adding to the old glory of the Myrtle oarsmen.

The Healani freshmen made a noble effort to cast the Myrtles behind them by their masterful strokes and stayed plan with them out to the turn. Both barges swung together, but the Alf Rogers crew came about first, as the Healani predicted, and the Myrtles got too much of a lead to overtake.

The Kona outrigger crew of Hawaii paddled themselves to victory over the hauler and so did another of the native crews, leaving Brown's white men number three. There were four

crews entered in the six paddle race, all Hawaiian crews except the Outrigger Club crew. John Lili captured second place with the canoe K. Maukeola and the Lili crew, entered by Leialoha Opika, came in last. The Kona crew paddled to Prince Cupid's victory, winning back the six paddle four paddle event. Rocky Brown claimed before the struggle that if the Kona men beat his hauler it would be due to the canoe and not to his crew. To give Brown the satisfaction of proving his claim, if he can, the regatta committee arranged after the race to hold the Kona crew over for a week and let them go it again next Saturday afternoon. The Kona crew are the undoubted victors in yesterday's events and the race next Saturday is just to decide Brown's issue. The race is scheduled to start at four o'clock and the two crews will swap canoes.

Not in Myrtle Class.
The Healani seniors were not in the Myrtle's class at all. Their stroke was ragged, compared with the reds whose blades swung together like one pair of oars. The Healani were slow in making the start. Their get-away strokes were short with, apparently, too much jerk, while the Myrtles got under way with the same long sweeps that carried them over the entire course. Both reds and blues timed alike, thirty-two strokes to the minute going out and thirty coming back. Will Lyle and his men took the long sweep and ended each stroke with one vicious yank, giving them a spurt to the next catch with their oars. They lost no time on lags between strokes, while the blues seemed to waste their energy in the sudden pull at the start which was made harder by the retard of speed between strokes. Harold Dillingham demonstrated the Myrtle stroke by imitating a man lifting heavy weights from either side. They came up slow until he got the right purchase and then he straightened right up with a sudden stretch aiding the pull with the spring of his legs at the finish.

The Myrtles ran right away from the Healani in the senior pair oar event from the start, increasing their lead to the finish.
There was a four paddle modern outrigger canoe race between two crews of Hawaiians entered by the Kamehameha Aquatic Club and John Lili. One club canoe, the Maikai Fine, landed first prize, and John Lili's canoe, the Imaukaikona, came in second.
Then came the junior pair oar event which the Healani won and after that there was an exciting scramble between nine walmies for aquatic honors. This event was down on the program as a four paddle canoe race for women, but only three buxom Hawaiian lassies graced each canoe. Out of five entries only three started and one of them executed a sort of grape-vine movement over the entire course, slipping in seconds after zig-zagging into all three positions. John Lili's trio performed this spectacular feat. Starting as number one in the lineup John's queens first beat Solomon Mokumai's fair paddlers out of second place. Solomon's wise ones pulled out in the lead and then Lili's championesses kept company with Tom King's ladies, swapping places with them for a change. King's queens finally dropped a safe distance behind and followed Lili's belles in, but Tom King's boys was not far behind.

Canoes Take Wings.
After this exciting incident some of the outrigger canoes took wings, the walmies and pearls flapped their canoes and one after another, as fast as each cleared the way, these fifty little craft flew out over the course. The wrens started first all in a bunch. Then the outriggers got away. The pearls hit the course next and the modern outriggers hove up in the rear and all the dinky little sails swarmed over the bay like a great flock of seagulls fluttering about in an aimless sort of way. There was no breeze to start off with and the little boats had to work their passage over a long starboard tack. They caught some gentle zephyrs over near the lighthouse shore and as each one came up it was sent away on its course. There wasn't wind enough to create the impression that the ships were sailing a race and they all put in an hour's time maneuvering around to catch up. No two crossed the finish line within a quarter of a mile apart and it was a case of watch and wait for number next to drift along.

George Crozier got the lead at the start in the seawren maneuvers and came home way ahead of the whole fleet. Charley Wilder and brother Chan went out in the Swan and the crowd on the Hawaii, which marked the finish line handed out the josh good and plenty when the transpacific skipper drifted in number five. There were only six boats in this race and the wren Dart sailed by E. J. Stone followed the Wilder brothers home. John Lili's Imaukeola, won the first canoe sailing race and Tom Keolani's Hulumannu beat the other modern outriggers under canvas, while Arthur Myhre won out as usual with his Viking in the pearl event.

Day Free From Mishaps.
There was just enough ripple during the rowing races to give the water life, and outside of the harbor the ocean and worked up quite a swell. With all the launches, row boats and swimmers that frisked about the bay there was not one mishap reported throughout the entire day. The Kulumannu II, Sam Parker's launch and every pleasure craft in the harbor was in commission, many of them conveying parties of ladies back and forth over the course during the races. Sam Parker mingled with the officials and guests aboard the Hawaii and his presence together with the heavyweight pair-oar crews added zest to the occasion.
That mostly open, which it was claimed he put up was not awarded. Some body placed a small tin cup on display and labeled it Sam Parker's trophy and he substituted it with the handsomest loving cup that he could borrow for the occasion. Chillingworth and Thompson and Cupid and Robertson say now that they knew all the time it was a joke and did lots of kidding about it. Thompson, however, wanted the mug and wrote out an order to secure the trophy at a very early hour yesterday, but Sam Parker anticipated the trick and beat the order to it.

Heavily on Time.
The starting gun for the first race of the regatta went off at twenty minutes after nine o'clock yesterday morning, but twenty minutes later than schedule. All the officials were on their job, and everything went off with perfect rhythm. There were only two slight interruptions when the pairs were held on shore by the steamer's Mayo Mera and Kealoha sailed out of the harbor. The regatta was timed to end at two, and the last race was finished just a half an hour later.

Officials on the Job.
Judges W. W. Harris and Captain Cochran followed some of the races over the course, while the third judge, W. F. Drake, reserved his decisions, adjudicating from the deck of the yacht Hawaii at the finish. George Turner made some startling remarks with the gun, exercising his prerogative as official starter. He performed this function admirably well, and then succumbed just before the finish. E. P. Low held down his job as clerk of the course in a way that entitles him to a good recommendation. Recorder Crane was there with his little book on the deck of the yacht Hawaii, and juggled the pencil with accurate skill in jotting down the time records. C. W. C. Deering went over the course every race in his official capacity as time keeper, while his colleagues timed the finish from their tickers on the Hawaii, seeing that no one exceeded the speed limit.

A bunch of victorious Myrtles broke training at the Union Grill last night, and judging from an explosion that rent the air, it was pretty well shattered.
Thongs Assemble Early.
Honolulu was early astir yesterday morning for a holiday, and while every one seemed to fit hither and thither, the general trend was down toward the sea, and before nine o'clock the harbor was lined with a huge throng of humanity. The boathouses bulged out in front with youths and fair maidens forming one solid mass in the Healani and Myrtle clubs, balconies and down on the floats, where all waited in eager expectancy. All the projecting wharves and points commanding a view of the harbor were packed with those who had been overlooked in the distribution of club invitation badges. The outgoing steamers had quite a port list as they sailed away, with the passengers hanging over the deck rails, waving handkerchiefs and small flags in salute to the oarsmen.

First Race.
At nine o'clock E. P. Low started scurrying around the harbor, megaphoning to the Myrtles and the Healani to get out their senior six-oar barge crews, and the husky oarsmen quickly responded to his summons. Capt. Will Lyle and his crew, wearing the Myrtle red sash over their shoulders, came gliding up the harbor and swung in behind the starting line between the Hackford and Fater Island wharves. Bert Heilbron and his Healani, sashed in blue, came into position about the same time, and after a couple of minutes to get ready, George Turner pulled the trigger and the twelve men pulled the oars.
The Myrtles got away first with a clean stroke, while the Healani splashed and tugged away for a while before they got fairly into their stroke. By this time the Myrtles had gained a slight lead, which they kept on increasing until the finish. The reds were ahead about six boat-lengths when they rounded the flag opposite the spar buoy. The Myrtles gained about two more while the Healani were rounding the turn. Lyle and his men kept to the long sweep stroke with a spring at the finish, while the Healani put all their energy into the start of their stroke, letting the boat drift at the finish. From the view following the barges over the course, the Myrtle crew's oars came up and went down so accurately together that only one pair could be seen, while the Healani's could readily be counted. Both crews were pulling the same number of strokes to the minute, thirty-two going out and thirty coming in, but the Myrtles were thirteen boat-lengths, or twenty-six strokes, ahead at the finish. The Myrtle's time was 14 minutes, 46-4-5 seconds, the Healani's time being 15 minutes 35-3-5 seconds.

Freshmen Hold Together.
The second race was between the Myrtle and Healani freshmen crews, the Myrtles rowing in the Alf Rogers and the Healani in their rebuilt barge, the Healani. The Myrtle freshmen dashed right off in the lead with several furious strokes, but the Healani soon overhauled them. The reds and the blues alternated in the lead all the way out and both started the turn simultaneously. The Myrtles, however, got the water first and gained a good lead.
When the Healani got around they began to crawl up on the Myrtles, but before they had gone a great way they seemed to tire out and the Myrtles were eight boat-lengths in the lead when they crossed the finish line victoriously. The Myrtle freshmen's time over the course was 11 minutes, 34-5 seconds against 12 minutes, 4-5 seconds.

The Special Race.
Next came the special pair-oar race. The course was from the stake buoy in to the yacht Hawaii, a distance of a half a mile. A good share of the harbor pleasure craft went out to see the heavyweights pull for the shore. There was nothing to it but Cupid and Robertson from the start although Chillingworth and Thompson gave them a good run for the dinner. The Prince and the Judge had that clean sweep while Chillingworth and Thompson tried to dig up the ocean. They had the endurance all right to keep up a whirlwind pace with their oars, but with their lightning strokes the best they could do was to keep alongside their opponents. The Prince and the Judge pulled away and watched the other fellows struggle until they reached about that twenty-stroke limit. Then they bit up the spurt and ran into a storm of congratulations.
The whole harbor cheered the best fellows as they tore up the bay and the victors got a rousing ovation. In response to praises shouted from the yacht Hawaii, the Prince patted his swell front and exclaimed, "That open all right," and then beat it back to the Myrtle boathouse for a swim.

The mammoth quartet went aboard Hawaii's pride of the Pacific later and entered right into the frivolity. Tom King claimed part of the honor of this victory which he said was partly due to his work as champion trainer. Ayrhove he gets in on the feed which Chillingworth and Thompson will have to pay for. Prince Cupid and Judge Robertson covered the half-mile course in 4 minutes, 2-2-5 seconds. Chillingworth and Thompson were only one and two-fifths seconds behind, their time being 4 minutes and 5 seconds.

Senior Six-Oar Barge Race.
Entries. Time. Prize
Myrtle—14 min. 46-4-5 sec. \$25
Healani—15 min. 35-3-5 sec.
Freshmen Six-Oar Barge Race.
Alf. Rogers—11 min. 34-4-5 sec. \$25
Healani—12 min. 4-5 sec.
Special Pair-Oar Race.
Cupid-Robertson—4 min. 3-3-5 sec.
Chillingworth-Thompson—4 min. 5 sec.
Six-Paddle Canoe Race.
Kona crew—7 min. 1-2-5 sec. \$30
E Maukeola—7 min. 3-4-5 sec.
Haoles.
Senior Pair-Oar Race.
Myrtle—1 min. 41-9-10 sec. \$20
Healani—1 min. 51-3-10 sec.
Four-Paddle Canoe.
Kona crew—6 min. 22-4-5 sec. \$20
Outrigger Club—6 min. 33-4-5 sec. 10
Imaukeola.
Lil Hima.
Junior Pair-Oar Race.
Healani—1 min. 47-1-5 sec. \$20

Canoe Race Close.
The six-paddle canoe race followed the special event, changing places with the freshmen six-oar barge race. There were four entries for this event, three of which were Hawaiian crews. John Lili entered his canoe, the E Maukeola, Leialoha Opika entered his Lil Hima, the Kona crew paddled in Prince Cupid's canoe A and the haoles were in their outrigger Maukeola. The canoes were lined up in the order named just back of the spar buoy.
As the crack of the gun the Kona boys and John Lili's crew paired off in the lead with Kenneth Brown and his crew in line with Opika's outrigger. Then the Lil Hima fell back into fourth place and the haoles tagged along about three boats' lengths behind the two leaders. It was nip and tuck all the way between the Kona's and John Lili's crew and the paddlers from the Kona of Hawaii crossed the finish line only about three-quarters of their boat's length ahead of the E Maukeola. The timekeepers made the Kona crew's record 7 minutes, 1-2-5 seconds and 7 minutes, 3-4-5 seconds for the E Maukeola.

Senior Pair-Oar.
The senior pair-oar race was between Bert Heilbron and Joe Kamakan representing the Healani against C. B. Dickson and Jack O'Brien who rowed for the Myrtles. The Myrtle pair took the lead from the start and kept increasing it right up to the finish, beating the blues by nearly ten seconds. The time for the Myrtles was 1 minute, 41-9-10 seconds over the short course against 1 minute, 5-31-0 seconds.

Haoles Get Second Place.
The four-paddle canoe race then got under way and the haoles managed to get in second in this event. There were four entries to start in this race. They were John Lili's E Maukeola, Leialoha Opika's Lil Hima, Prince Cupid's A, paddled by four of the crew from Kona, and the Outrigger Club canoe Haukeola.

The get away in this order and then the Lil Hima shot into the lead, but in a few seconds the Kona bunch ran right away from them all. The Lil Hima held second place for a while with Brown's crew and the E Maukeola were tied for the rear position. Then for a while the Kona crew ran along about fifty feet in the lead with the other three bunched up together. The Kona four covered the course in 6 minutes, 22-4-5 seconds and the haoles time was 6 minutes, 33-4-5 seconds.

When Healani Won.
The junior pair-oar contest was the sixth event, and this is where the Healani won their lone victory. Charlie Brown and Will James pulled out as the Healani champions. They rowed against Eddie Schieber and Bryan Girdler. The Healani pair were determined to capture this race, if they pulled themselves to pieces to do it. They got an even start, and the Healani's first three strokes back on the oars all the way, and by a continuous succession of desperate heaves they won out by nearly five seconds. The Healani's time was 1 minute 47-2-5 seconds, against 1 minute 52-1-5 seconds for the Myrtles.

Modern Canoe Contest.
The four-paddle modern outrigger canoe race came next, and was won by one of the Kamehameha Aquatic Club's boats, the Maikai Fine. There were only three entries for this event. The Kamehameha entered the Maikai Fine and the Lanakila, and John Lili entered his Imaukeola. They all started together, and then the Maikai Fine darted ahead, cutting into second position from third in the lineup, and kept the lead until the finish. The Maikai Fine's time was 3 minutes 15-3-5 seconds. John Lili's Imaukeola was second to arrive, with the time of 3 minutes 15-7-10 seconds, and the Kamehameha Aquatic Club's other boat, the Lanakila, crossed the finish line about a second later.

After this the walmies had their turn and the three trios got away together. They liked each other's company so well for a while that they nearly had two or three collisions. Fidelity number two, which was Solomon Mokumai's canoe, gave the others the slip and came in the winner. Their time was 2 minutes 54-4-5 seconds. John Lili's girls made the trip in 3 minutes 29-4-5 seconds.
This event ended the oar and paddle races, and all the sailboats assembled for their races. The wrens started first, then the outrigger canoes followed, by the pearls as soon as they had room to get away, and when they went off the modern canoes under sail blew out for the last race on the program. The wind was so light that they couldn't put up much of a race, and the time for the winners was not taken. Of the wrens, the Gallop Mary, entered by George Crozier, was the first boat in. Then M. S. Hartman's Dancing Sally drifted along. H. D. Bowen's Sea Mew came in third, W. H. McInerney's Roaring Glimet was fourth, Charley Wilder's Swan was fifth, and the Dart, sailed by E. J. Stone, came in last.

Of the sailing canoe race John Lili's E Maukeola won first prize and Prince Cupid's A, with a crew of the Kona men sailing her, captured second. A. H. Myhre's Viking won the pearl race, beating Max Bolte's Ivy and Luther Hough's Pearl. The thirteenth and last race for modern outrigger canoes under sail was won by Tom Keolani's Hulumannu with the Kamehameha Aquatic Club's Kioalani second and the Kamehameha, entered by the same club, third.

Following is a tabulated record of the Regatta Day races:
Senior Six-Oar Barge Race.
Entries. Time. Prize
Myrtle—14 min. 46-4-5 sec. \$25
Healani—15 min. 35-3-5 sec.
Freshmen Six-Oar Barge Race.
Alf. Rogers—11 min. 34-4-5 sec. \$25
Healani—12 min. 4-5 sec.
Special Pair-Oar Race.
Cupid-Robertson—4 min. 3-3-5 sec.
Chillingworth-Thompson—4 min. 5 sec.
Six-Paddle Canoe Race.
Kona crew—7 min. 1-2-5 sec. \$30
E Maukeola—7 min. 3-4-5 sec.
Haoles.
Senior Pair-Oar Race.
Myrtle—1 min. 41-9-10 sec. \$20
Healani—1 min. 51-3-10 sec.
Four-Paddle Canoe.
Kona crew—6 min. 22-4-5 sec. \$20
Outrigger Club—6 min. 33-4-5 sec. 10
Imaukeola.
Lil Hima.
Junior Pair-Oar Race.
Healani—1 min. 47-1-5 sec. \$20

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Four-Paddle Modern Canoe Race.
Maikai Fine—3 min. 15-3-5 sec. \$20
Imaukeola—3 min. 15-7-10 sec. 10
Women's Three Paddle Canoe Race.
Imaukaikona—2 min. 54-4-5 sec. \$10
Imaukeola—3 min. 20-4-5 sec. 5
Seawrens Sailing Race.
Gallop Mary—By G. Crozier, \$15
Dancing Sally—By M. S. Hartman.
Sea Mew—By H. D. Bowen.
Roaring Glimet—By W. H. McInerney.
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Kamehameha—By Kamehameha A. C.

FREAK RUMORS ANENT POLITICS
Rainy Day Brings Out Some Weird Tales From the Opposing Camps.

Comes a terrible tale from the awed throat of a Republican ally anent alleged Democratic strategy.
The purveyor of labeled facts, the truth of which may best be proved in the millenium when all politicians will tell the truth, or, more likely, there will be no politicians, declares that the Democrats have with cool deliberation put up a mediocre senatorial ticket, to wit: Edings, Kalakala, Rivenburgh and Hanapi, with the express purpose of playing to the business element or to the landed proprietorial interests, plantations and the like, on the immigration issue; that the Democratic scheme was to put the anti-immigration plank in the platform with a view to catching the labor vote and the Hawaiian vote generally, on the county ticket, that being the ticket the Democrats want to get through, while a deliberate weakness is made in the senatorial ticket so as not to get any Democrats, if possible, into the senate, leaving the senate open for the Immigration Republicans.

In other words, that the anti-immigration plank is a vote-getter for the Democrats as far as their strong men on the county ticket are concerned, while they not only are not struggling to land any senators, but are really giving the senate to the Republicans so as to play to the moneyed interests and the progressivists who want immigration.

It is a tale that may sound weird at first thought, though it is vouched for, the purveyor of facts or almost-facts even going on to mention the names of the Democrats interested in the deal, if indeed it is a deal.

What Rivenburgh, Mayor Fern's secretary; Judge Edings, adviser in general to the Democratic party; Hanapi and Old Sleuth Kalakala will say to the Republicans ally referring to them as mediocre material may be something not for publication, and, of course, it does not follow that they are mediocre just because somebody happens to say so.

Perhaps the critic means they are mediocre as for their chances of being elected. This is B. G. Rivenburgh's first venture into the world of politics. He has been a capable and popular mayor's secretary, but the secretary of a mayor is not necessarily in politics as such. Edings, of course, is an old standby, having edited a Democratic paper. Kalakala was at one time chief of detectives and that experience may assist him in getting a clue to the people's wishes in November. If not, it will be "too bad."

How many votes he detects on election day depends on how weak other candidates happen to be. There is another terrible tale existent. 'Tis said with bated breath that Republican John Lane, candidate for mayor, and Democratic Bill Jarrett, candidate to succeed himself as sheriff, are in league to get themselves elected, the one to help the other; the Democratic sheriff to pull votes for the Republican aspirant for the mayoralty, and the latter to throw his private political influence for the reelection of Big Bill of Waimanalo war fame.

If such should be the case it may follow that some truth lurks in the hint, that the present mayoralty incumbent, Fern, is in league with Cox who wants to be sheriff, on the same kind of a deal. One is fully as liable to be true as the other. You can take your choice.

Who is to be chairman of the road committee of the new board of supervisors is a matter already agitating the minds of not a few, though it is a little early to count your supervisors before they are hatched, or before they are scratched as some of them are only too likely to be.

The present chairman of the road committee, Jim Quinn, up for reelection to the circle of city fathers, stands as good a chance as any to be the new board's road committee chairman, but Lester Petrie, Democratic candidate, wants the appointment in case he is elected to the board, and he intends to be elected.

Harry Murray, untried though a Republican, wants to be road chairman, likewise, so there are three aspirants for the road management. Some think Murray's talents would better fit him for chairman of the educational committee, but if Murray can't be at the head of the road committee he will probably compromise by accepting the police committee chairmanship.

A DANGER AVOIDED.
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Four-Paddle Modern Canoe Race.
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Imaukeola—3 min. 15-7-10 sec. 10
Women's Three Paddle Canoe Race.
Imaukaikona—2 min. 54-4-5 sec. \$10
Imaukeola—3 min. 20-4-5 sec. 5
Seawrens Sailing Race.
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TEDDY DISLIKES SOME TAFT DOINGS

But Ex-President Praises Chief Executive for Several Accomplishments.

CALLS OPPONENTS TO FIGHT

Delivers Address in Stronghold of His Adversaries and Issues Challenge.

SYRACUSE, New York, September 18.—Colonel Roosevelt addressed an immense gathering here today, speaking in a stronghold of the opposition to his policies.
With ringing eloquence and his usual forceful manner the ex-President hurled a challenge at the opponents of his political doctrines, calling upon them to declare themselves and to come out into the open and fight.

Roosevelt commends President Taft as a public official and speaks in terms of praise of numerous great accomplishments of Taft's administration, but it was very plainly shown by his speech that he does not endorse a number of things which have occurred during the President's term.

CHICAGO FOURTH CITY IN WORLD WITH 2,185,283

WASHINGTON, September 18.—Census returns show that Chicago has a population of 2,185,283, placing that city second in point of population in the United States and making it the fourth city in the world.

RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR IS DEAD IN PARIS

PARIS, September 18.—The Russian ambassador died in this city today.

TO FLY OVER 7000 FEET OF MOUNTAIN

BRIG, Switzerland, September 18.—Four aviators have entered here for a flight from this city, by way of the Simplan Pass, to Milan, a distance of seventy-five miles. They will have to fly at an altitude of seven thousand feet in order to clear the pass, and must accomplish the feat in one day.

ASSASSINATION DOES NOT MATERIALIZE

POINT-A-PITRE, September 18.—Two shots were fired at the governor's carriage yesterday in an attempt at assassination. The governor, however, was not an occupant of the vehicle. Those who were riding in the carriage at the time were the president of the court and several of his associates. The shots did not take effect, no one being injured.
The assailant, during the excitement, managed to escape in the crowd.

BALLOONS FIGHT TO RACE FOR AMERICA

INDIANAPOLIS, September 18.—Thirteen balloons have started in a race to win a chance to represent the United States in the great international race at St. Louis on October 17.

RIO GRANDE FLOODS VALLEY VILLAGES

BROWNSVILLE, September 18.—The Rio Grande is overflowing its banks on account of the heavy and incessant rains. Four persons are known to have been drowned. Several towns in the valley have been flooded and the river is still rising.

BASEBALL TIME RECORD BROKEN

ATLANTA, September 18.—The world's record for a nine-inning baseball game was broken here today in the game between Atlanta and Mobile. Mobile won with a score of two to Atlanta's one. The game occupied only thirty-two minutes.

UNIONISM HURTING SAN FRANCISCO

SAN FRANCISCO, September 19.—Charles Schwab, the steel magnate, has arrived here to meet Prince Tsai Haux, of China, who arrived last week. Schwab states that he will build no ships here on account of the fact that labor is all controlled by the unions, which cause too much trouble.

FREAK RUMORS ANENT POLITICS

Rainy Day Brings Out Some Weird Tales From the Opposing Camps.

Comes a terrible tale from the awed throat of a Republican ally anent alleged Democratic strategy.
The

HAWAIIAN GAZETTE

RODERICK O. MATHESON

EDITOR

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CHARLES S. CRANE, Manager.

TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 20

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY PLATFORM.

The Democratic county platform shows something like a return to common sense when compared to the hamburger arrangement of ideas contained in the territorial platform of the party.

An effective building and license law is certainly something to be desired. But, as in case of the building gutter ordinance, there will always be found someone like Link McCandless selfish enough to fight its enactment and oppose its enforcement.

The party declaration in favor of an increased fire department, the continuation of work on the island belt road and the continued assistance to the promotion committee are planks worthy of commendation, and may be regarded as endorsements of similar planks in the platform adopted by the Republicans.

Combined with these planks, which are good in themselves, are others decidedly less worthy of commendation and some that cannot commend themselves in any way.

A municipal hospital we do not want. The present board has been edging around to the proposal of such an institution and the very suggestion, even though covertly made, has been enough to array the people against it.

What Honolulu needs more than a new hospital is a proper police ambulance and a police surgeon stationed at the police station and ready at all times to answer emergency calls.

The joke in the platform adopted yesterday comes in the "point with pride" clause in reference to the good work of the Democratic mayor and lone supervisor. If Fern has done anything but draw his salary or McClellan advanced one new idea or done anything but block the city's progress, the public would like to know the particulars.

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

The adoption of such a platform as was promulgated on Thursday for the Democratic legislative candidates had the effect that might have been expected on the legislative ticket.

The county ticket is better. To get it, as was well understood, it was necessary to practically forget the McCandless platform and adopt a county platform upon which the men named as candidates could consistently stand.

The county ticket, with the exception of the nominees for the board, is made up of trained campaigners and of men who have earned a place for themselves in the community. Fern is strong politically, whatever he may be mentally; Jarrett has carried out his duties as sheriff in a commendable way and he will require all of Cox's strength to displace; Rose, the deputy, is a good man and the fact that he is stronger among the independent voters than among the straight Democrats is altogether to his credit.

The supervisors' ticket is by no means equal in any respect with that nominated by the Republicans. It contains some good names, but in no case the name of anyone experienced in legislative work or prominent politically.

From a Republican standpoint, the legislative ticket is very gratifying. There is no excuse provided for any Republicans to vote anything but a straight ticket for senate and house.

TO BE OR NOT TO BE.

It is becoming daily more evident that Colonel Roosevelt is laying his plans to become once more a candidate for the presidency. Or perhaps it may not be saying too much to state that in all probability those plans were laid before ever he left the White House for the African jungles.

The most significant thing is the Colonel's attitude toward President Taft. There is in the atmosphere a tinge of hostility, a hostility which does not show itself by anything that Roosevelt says about Taft, but rather by the things he does not say.

How does he intend to do them? By standing on the outside and looking in, volunteering his sage advice at critical moments? Hardly, if one may judge by all the political weather indications.

It makes no difference whether one approves of Roosevelt, as many thousands do most enthusiastically, or condemns him as a demagogue, as other thousands do; whichever he is, he is now, as he has been for nearly ten years past, the man most in the public eye.

Roosevelt has done things. He will continue to do things. The things he has done and the things he will do are not always the things which everybody approves, but they indicate at least an intense virility, a powerful ego and an unrelenting desire to be in the thick of things.

As a presidential candidate he can not be disregarded. And it is increasingly evident that it is in that capacity that the people of the United States will have to consider him before the next presidential election comes off.

REPORTERS AND REPORTED.

A lesson for newspaper writers, as well as for those concerning whom newspapermen are paid to write, is contained in a short account of the great work performed by Professor Langley, the "first birdman," which appears in the current number of the Saturday Post.

Professor Langley had demonstrated by models that he had a heavier than air machine that was capable of flight and he had been commissioned by the United States government to proceed with the construction of a thirty-foot model.

"Some explanation of the misunderstanding is due to both sides. When it was learned that the United States was actually building a flying machine, of course the papers wanted the story.

"At this time if there had been a single man, who knew the newspaper business and who was also a personal friend of Langley, to do a little jollying, there was not a newspaper in the country that would not have willingly refrained from printing anything about the maturing machine and from uttering any unfriendly criticism after the apparent failure to fly.

"When the trials were over the reporters wrote their stories and promptly forgot all about it. Newspapers that have to handle sensations from all over the world every day can not afford to spend much thought on a single incident.

PORTUGUESE OR PORTO RICANS? WHICH?

The planters' association changed its collective mind some months ago about bringing Porto Ricans to Hawaii, in response to the popular irritation that developed as soon as the plan to send Mr. Babbitt to Porto Rico was made public.

The announced intention of the planters to bring twenty thousand Filipinos to Hawaii met with almost the same welcome as the Porto Rican announcement, but to date there has been no change of plan on the planters' part regarding the little brown brothers.

Demagogues have been preaching "no government assisted immigration" for months. Led by Candidate McCandless, these unthinking ones have been working up a sentiment against further Portuguese and Russian immigration.

No wonder the planters are taking no chances. No wonder they are laying their plans to bring Filipinos here by the tens of thousands. What are they going to do should an ignorant majority elect a Democratic senate or house?

It rests with the voters in November whether these Islands are to be flooded with Porto Ricans and Filipinos or whether the ranks of the Japanese, now fast decreasing, are to be filled with laborers who have a higher standard of living.

A repeal of the immigration law will not mean the stopping of the importation of labor. It will only mean the stopping of desirable immigration and the immediate commencement of undesirable immigration.

The adoption of the Democratic program will be the worst setback in the eyes of the federal government and the people of the mainland these Islands could receive. It would mark Hawaii as a Territory going backward and it would have a considerable weight with congress when next it becomes necessary to have the friends of Hawaii defend the tariff on sugar.

A GHOST THAT WILL NOT DOWN.

Now that the conventions are over and most of the supervisors know where they stand politically, it might be well for them to get down to business for the remainder of their terms of office and try to get something done that will leave a better taste in the mouths of the community.

There is, for instance, that building ordinance. It is an unpleasant subject, one that most of the city fathers probably wish the community would forget, but it is a ghost which will not down.

Two members of the present board are candidates for reelection. It would certainly be for their interest to get this substance of a shadow out of the way before the election comes on.

ONE BLUNDER TO ANOTHER.

Already Candidate McCandless is discovering that the main plank in his platform is to bring about a change that would be unconstitutional and he is starting in on another tack.

This blunders him into a second difficulty. Any further substantial raising of the income tax exemption would bring the law within the limits of class legislation and the whole thing would be dumped, leaving the Territory with a terrible deficit to face.

Twenty-three times the grammarian of the Evening Blast used the word Boss yesterday in referring to Link McCandless. However, it is not surprising that the calf should bleat Boss so much, especially when it's hungry.

The capture yesterday of Anderson Grace leaves Hawaii without an escaped prisoner at large. Which shows that while there's life there's hope.

GRACE CAUGHT IN HALAWA GULCH

(Continued from Page One.)

The meeting between the two parties who have hunted the island high and low for the man that stood between them bordered on the dramatic, with exultation on one side, disappointment on the other, and on the part of Grace nothing but a mingled disappointment at losing his hard-fought-for liberty and pleasure at once more facing the prospect of assured meals and comparative comfort.

There was no one else on the lonely road to witness the hasty explanations, and congratulations, and the group of seven men were the only living things in sight.

Grace was handcuffed to Wood, who had his drawn revolver in his hand. When the negro saw McDuffie he stepped quickly forward and held out his hand.

"Ah, got something ah want to apologize for," he said. "It's those d— lies in the papers about me laying to shoot you and Mackall and Straus. I never got out to shoot nobody. Can I get something to eat?"

McDuffie shook hands with the man whom he has been chasing for months and then turned to Henry.

"Where did you catch him," he asked the high sheriff.

"About three miles up the gulch," answered Henry, pointing towards the mountains.

"What?" exclaimed Grace. "What's de use of my talking. Say Mac, they caught me just around that bend, and the shackled negro pointed to a curve in the road a short distance on."

"Did he run?" asked McDuffie of Henry again.

"Raced for two hundred yards," replied the high sheriff.

"Broke the record," said Wood. Again Grace shrugged his shoulders in the peculiar manner which he has adopted and standing before the chief, pointed at his own emaciated condition and tottering legs.

"Examined at the Oahu jail prison, Grace was found to have on still the striped convict suit which he wore at the time he escaped from the chingang at Diamond Head quarry. Over this he had a dungaree suit. He wore no hat, but had an old cloth twisted around his head.

"He saw us just as we saw him," said High Sheriff Henry last night, and he ran like a fox for about two hundred yards through the brush, until he became entangled in the bushes.

There is some discrepancy between Henry's story and that of Luhiwa, the jailer at the prison who accompanied his chief and Wood. According to his story, he was following behind the other two, who were some distance ahead.

"They passed a certain spot, when he noticed the figure of a man. He picked up a rock and threw it at the men in front, and when they turned he motioned them to come back. As they did this Grace saw them and they saw him, and they began to empty their revolvers in his direction. Luhiwa states that it all happened within fifty feet."

Sitting in a chair in the high sheriff's office last night, Grace told his story, with many interruptions from Henry and many digressions on his own part.

"There was one thing I didn't like about the paper reports," he said, "and that was all the talk about all the close preparations that were being made to get me. Why, I was within arm's reach of that detective bunch lots of times."

"I wasn't out to hurt nobody. That talk about me wanting to kill McDuffie and Straus and Mackall was all a mistake. If I wanted to kill them, I could have took their hats off any time. I could have taken a plank out of the bridge before their auto passed over it and killed the whole bunch of them."

This was the tenor of his whole speech. Whether he had suddenly experienced a revulsion of feeling from the time that he had shaken hands with McDuffie on the lonely road in Halawa or whether a full stomach had renewed his antagonism against the men who had hunted him can not be said.

"I would have come back if it wasn't for that bunch in the automobile what was running all over the country saying what they was going to do to me when they got me. Them was the bunch that was keeping me away."

"If it had been me, you'd have given up, wouldn't you?" asked Henry.

"Yes, sir, if it was you I would have given myself up long ago. It was that bunch I didn't like. I was coming in once to give myself up—"

"Got as far as the stockyards, didn't you?" interpolated Henry.

"Yes, sir, got as far as the stockyards when that bunch sent by in the app mobile and I turned and went back again."

"I have been by myself all the time," continued Grace. "I know all the time where that bunch was that was chasing 'round' after me in an automobile. I could have taken their hats off any time. I didn't go out to hunt nobody. The whole time I've been gone I haven't hurt anybody or stolen nothing."

"Haven't taken any clothes?" asked Henry.

"No, sir, haven't taken any clothes."

"I believe it, Grace," said Henry, cheerily.

"Were you the man who broke into Jack McGrath's place on Sebeol street?" Grace was asked.

"No, sir, the only time I crossed Sebeol street was when I had to cross it to go out of town. I haven't stayed a night in town since I was gone."

Here lies one of the glaring discrepancies in Grace's story that seems to indicate a studied effort to throw discredit on McDuffie, so strangely different from his mood when he had first met the chief in Halawa. In the same breath that he stated he had not stayed a night in town since he escaped he repeated again and again that he was continually near McDuffie's men when they were hunting for him.

"I thought you had died from rheumatic fever long ago."

"Yes, sir, I was sick sometimes. I eat some stuff once I didn't know, and I began to swell all up. I didn't have no passage for two weeks after that. I thought I was going to die, and I thought I might as well make a quick job of it. I crawled out and found some nuts, and I cracked a couple of them and ate them. I vomited, and that helped some, but it didn't cure me, and I had to operate on myself with a penknife. I ain't got over that yet. I had a whole lot."

This part of his story is more than substantiated by his appearance. His body is still swelled, and only the sickness he described could make him look as he does now.

"The bunch that was chasing around for me," he continued, losing the thread of his story in his eagerness to dwell on his favorite theme, "wanted to do me great injury. I know that. I heard them say one night they were going to kill me on sight."

"You seem to have known about their movements pretty well. Where did you get your news?"

"Oh, that's how I got it—most of it—from listening to 'em talk. Sometimes I would pick up a paper and read the news."

He was at least pretty well up on his dates, for when McDuffie was speaking to him at Halawa he asked him suddenly:

"What date is it?"

"The eighteenth of September," promptly responded Grace, missing it by one day.

Grace after awhile began dwelling on specific incidents.

"There was one place where I heard the chief tell them to back up the automobile and turn the lights down; that I might be comin' down the road and see it."

"Where were you?"

"I was not more than two feet away, with my back against the fence on the opposite side. The moon came around flashing their lamps, but they never found me."

"Where was this?"

Grace shrugged his shoulders and let his head turn sideways with the little smile. "They'll know when they hear it," he said.

Grace might be telling the truth, but his refusal to name the place shows almost conclusively that he isn't. He was describing only such a little maneuver that would be, and is, constantly made on every such raid or hunt. He has no reason for concealing the place except that he might name one where they had never been.

Grace continued his story by naming stations along the railroad where there were guards stationed watching for him. This was again suspicious, as he had formerly claimed that he was leading a hermit's life in Halawa. He said that one night he approached one of these guards and threw a rock at him. The man became so scared that he jumped into the lake and splashed around for awhile, and he never heard of him since; didn't know whether he was drowned or not.

The rest of his story was confined to giving vent to his scorn of McDuffie's tactics; how he would not have to take desperate chances to kill him had he wanted to, and so forth. The very fact that he claimed to be following them around branched his story as mostly lies, as no escaped criminal would make it a point of staying as close to his pursuers as possible. A great many of the incidents he describes even took place at the time he said he was lying sick in Halawa. Yet the manner in which he mentioned the guards along the railroad and other incidents show that he knew something of what was going on, and in more detail than might be expected. It can only be explained by the supposition that he learned it all after he was captured.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chloroform. The ORIGINAL and ONLY GENUINE. The Best Remedy known for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. Also like a Charm in DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, & CHOLERA. The Most Valuable Remedy ever discovered. Effectually cuts short all attacks of SPASMS, Chills and aches of those too often fatal diseases—FEVER, CHOLERA, AGUE. The only Palliative in NEURALGIA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, TOOTHACHE.

BALLINGER IS FROZEN TO HIS JOB

Unpopular Secretary Will Not Get Out Until He Is Kicked Out.

REFUSES FLATLY TO QUIT

Says He Will Not Resign so Long as He Is Sustained by President.

BOISE, Idaho, September 19.—Secretary Ballinger has issued a statement saying the truth of the recently published announcement that he intended to consult with the rest of President Taft's cabinet in regard to resigning, was recently announced that Ballinger would act upon the advice of the other members of the cabinet and if they refused to support him absolutely, he would get out.

PERELSTROUS TALKS TO CANADIAN PAPER

Had Recommendation From Governor Frear to Show Abroad.

VANCOUVER, August 30.—With a view to the immigration of Russians, so will settle on the prairie lands of Canada after giving a guarantee that they will farm and not drift into cities swill the labor market. A. Perelstros lived in the city today from Honolulu via Mexico. He will interview the government and railroad officials before turning to Honolulu on the Zealandia.

Perelstros comes with letters of commendation from Governor Frear of the Territory of Hawaii and other officials. He has been a resident of Hawaii for the past year, having been in charge of the immigration of Russian settlers and laborers. He arranged for 2500 Russians to go to the Hawaiian islands. Mr. Perelstros in an interview said: "The idea which I have to talk over with the Canadian government and railroad officials is the importation of Russians who will settle on your vacant lands. The people I took to Honolulu are now doing well, but they are essentially a northern people, and the district of the Volga is where I propose to get the immigration from for Canada. A Russian peasant is a wheat-grower for anything else, and the vast prairie of Canada should provide room for thousands of good, steady people, law-abiding and thrifty—who are not Dukkers—but who will give a guarantee stay by the land. The people I am prepared to bring to Canada are good, hard people. They want nothing more than a chance to make a home for themselves, and they are splendid farmers. They will quickly adopt the ideas and methods of the country, and will spend their money here, for it is in Canada they will make their homes. In this respect they differ from Asiatics, who find the money they earn out of the country. I want to emphasize the fact that my people will not crowd the labor markets. We don't want them to go to the cities, and there is little fear that they will. I have visited Mexico on my way to Vancouver, and President Diaz looked favorably on a scheme for the immigration of Russians to Mexico."

PICTURE FRAMING IS THE EASIEST OF ALL

The picture framing graft shines as money getter in Hawaii now. It is Honolulu's pes-and-shell-saw-you-see-it-you-don't game. Next to a combination of wedding rings and malinalis is the easiest thing that has ever been worked in local pastures. Yesterday three very forlorn Filipino wanderers down to the police station and told a tale of picture framing. The police heard about it before they sent a man out on the matter and sighed wearily. "This time it was a Japanese who is responsible for the tale of woe. It seems that he took some of the Little ones Brother's best beloved photos, inlaid, so to speak, and promised to give them at so much per. He took little in advance so that he could do a letter job of it. He did. They have never seen the pictures to this day. The last man to work this little game was a local named Maritine. His wife in the police court was a warning all evil deeds. He was discharged from the court because it was claimed that he was accused of gross theft because it was only a breach of contract. The Japanese has taken the grafting to heart."

SODDEN DEATH COMES TO TWO

Unwritten Law Calls Down a Terrible Punishment on Man and Woman.

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

The unwritten law was once more bloodily defended late Saturday night at Kailua when Makao Kamaka killed Louis Ake and Mele Hansmakai, his own wife.

Five hours after the deed was committed, Kamaka, dusty and bloody, presented himself at the police station in the city and surrendered himself for murder. The officers were at first inclined to doubt his story, but locked him up and telephoned to Kailua for details. No one there had heard of any tragedy and it was not until later that a call from the place verified the man's story and placed on the records another double murder as bloody as the many that have occurred during the past few months.

Kamaka was once a trusty in the jail where he presented himself to atone for his crime early yesterday morning, and had been married to the wife he murdered but a few weeks. He was deliberately cool in his attitude, and not until the afternoon, when he faced a coroner's jury at Kailua, did his voice betray the slightest emotion and then only when he said that he had given himself up to the police that they might hang him.

Yesterday morning Chief McDuffie, Deputy Rose, Doctor Emerson and the prisoner went in the police auto to the scene of the tragedy of the night before. The whole countryside beyond the Pali was soaked with rain and torrents came down the entire afternoon, muddying the way for the officers and finally stalling them altogether.

Doctor Emerson made an examination of the bodies in a house near where the double murder had taken place. Ake's whole chest and abdomen were riddled with shot, death having occurred a few minutes after the shooting. The woman's throat had been neatly gashed from ear to ear with one stroke of a small knife, the arteries being cut.

On the way to the scene and later at the inquest called by Deputy Sheriff Frank Pahia, Kama told his story. Together with a company of friends, he had been carousing in one of the houses in the small settlement at Kailua, a few miles north of Waiananalo and south of Kaneohe. None was drunk, although all had been drinking. About ten o'clock he saw his wife leave the room, followed by Louis Ake, a man of the same age as himself, thirty-five. He paid no attention to them at that time, but later stepped out and called her.

She did not answer, and he called again. Finally, with several friends, he commenced to look for her, but was unable to find either her or the man who had left the house with her.

They went to Ake's and to their own house, and finally, as he was returning to the house where the carouse was going on, he found them both. Kamaka did not disturb them, but ran back to his own house and secured his shotgun, a double-barrel twelve bore. He returned to the spot where he had found the couple, but Ake was gone. Mele was lying on the ground. He believed her to be shamming drunkenness, but uncertain whether she was or was not really so, he crouched in the bushes and waited, believing that Ake would come back when the husband failed to put in an appearance.

His guess proved to be correct, for in a few minutes Ake again approached. It was light enough to see plainly, and Kamaka stood up and called to him. Ake halted a moment, and Kamaka told him to stay where he was; that he had a gun and would shoot him if he came nearer.

The other paid no attention, and Kamaka warned him five or six times, saying that he did not want to kill him. He believed that the man carried a rock which he intended to use, Kamaka raised his gun and once more warned him to stay away.

Ake came within thirty feet of the half-mad husband, who pointed the weapon at Ake's legs and fired, but the recoil threw the muzzle up and the entire charge entered the trunk of Ake's body.

When Kamaka had first shouted that he had a gun, his wife jumped from the ground where she had been shamming drunkenness and pleaded with him to spare the other's life. When Ake dropped, Kamaka's brother-in-law jumped for the murderer, but the latter was too quick for him and raised his weapon the second time.

"Don't come nearer, brother," he called, "or I'll shoot you."

But no attention was paid to this order and the men closed. The other got the gun away from Kamaka and with the weapon once out of his hands, the latter stopped struggling. He knelt down beside his victim and placed his ear over his heart. The vital organ beat faintly several times and then stopped. Kamaka got up and said the man was dead and his brother-in-law turned and went away. Further down the road he broke the gun over a rock, the twisted barrels being taken back to the city last night by the officers as evidence.

Mele Hansmakai, the wife, flung herself down beside the dead body of her husband's victim and began to wail in Hawaiian fashion for her dead lover. From lamentation she turned to curses and heaped-vilification on the man she had betrayed.

Her frenzied gauded Kamaka to madness and he pulled her into a sitting position. "Our time has come," he said in Hawaiian, "I will kill you and myself and the three of us will die together."

He whipped out a common IXL pocketknife, sharpened until its edge was finer than a razor, and with one crash almost severed the woman's head from her body. As she dropped beside the other corpse, the others who had witnessed both tragedies sprang upon the murderer and attempted to throw him down.

MRS. COULTER COMES HOME WITH TROPHY

Honolulu Champion Tennis Queen Returns on Siberia From Coast Tournament.

Mrs. Ethel Coulter, Honolulu's champion queen of the tennis courts, returned yesterday on the steamer Siberia from the Coast, bearing one dainty trophy as a memento of her prowess in contest with the big champions of the States. Although, in her debut among the national stars of the courts, Hawaii's fair racketeer brought down third prize, she did not seem to think it worth while mentioning as she reluctantly recounted to the sporting inquirer of The Advertiser her first entry into the dazzling limelight on the Del Monte field.

It all seems to her now like a far-away dream. There she was mingling among world-renowned players surrounded by thousands of spectators, and in all this huge throng not one familiar face. With no friends nor acquaintances from her faraway island home to cheer her on by a wave of encouragement, this quiet unassuming little woman braved the encounter with the veterans surrounded by their friends. She tried to throw off the consciousness that all those eyes were upon her as she came on to meet each succeeding foe for the interchange of volleys across the net. She had to master herself while struggling to hold her own against the field and although some times she saw four balls flying toward her all at once she stuck it out until the finish and then quickly hastened away.

"I was all alone among all those strangers and I couldn't help being nervous," responded Mrs. Coulter, when queried yesterday about her trip. "I could not play my usual game. Up at Berkeley there were not quite so many people and that was where I reached the semi-finals." Here she was reminded that she won that trophy which was a pretty little loving cup.

"I never had a chance to play against May Sutton or Hazel Hotchkiss in the tournament, although I played with Miss Hotchkiss in a practice game. I liked Miss Hotchkiss' playing because she had so many different ways of meeting an emergency, and each of them was so gracefully executed and put through in a most effective way. Miss Sutton, the champion, had no variety. All her playing was that overhead movement like Mr. Boekus," and here she waved an imitation of the Beretania Club bantam's winning stroke.

The local woman champion said there "ain't going to be no next" in response to the parting salutation that next time Honolulu would send along a bunch of rosters and Hawaii's representatives would win them all.

Mrs. Coulter looks to be in her girlhood, she has freshened up so since she went away. Her cheeks are rosy and she has a merry twinkle in her eye.

ASK HABEAS CORPUS IN IMMIGRATION CASE

A petition for a writ of habeas corpus was filed yesterday in the United States District Court by Davis and Chillingworth, acting on behalf of Koon Koo and Koon Heen, two Chinese boys who are unwilling guests of Raymond C. Brown, immigration inspector.

The boys claim that they are the sons of a Chinese merchant, Lum Sing by name, who has lived in the islands for twenty years, but Brown evidently believes otherwise. The boys arrived on the Siberia on August 28th.

V. H. Lappet, bookkeeper for Drs. Herbert and others, received a cablegram from Beijing yesterday, announcing the death of his mother.

trousers and his naked chest was covered with the blood of his wife where it had spouted on him. He ran north with the const to his sister's home and there told her what he had done and why. He put on a shirt and shoes and said that he would give himself up to the police, "so that they can hang me."

He started the long walk across the Nuuanu Pali and reached the city about four o'clock in the morning.

He has served two years in jail for manslaughter but has been at liberty for several years. At the time his former crime he was practicing kahunamancy and was praying kneeling beside the bed of an invalid. His exhortations became at last so frenzied that he struck the other man on the head with a Bible and killed him. After being released from jail he returned to the windward side where he has been living since. His wife was twenty-seven years of age.

Disaster met the officers returning from the inquest last night and they did not reach the city until almost mid night. The sky which had been bright enough when they started soon became overcast and by the time they reached Kailua it was raining in torrents.

When the trip back to the city was started the mud of the Kailua road was a foot deep and the rain still coming down. The auto skidded dangerously and Special Officer Kamao, who was acting as chauffeur, put the mud chains on the wheels. They had gone but fifteen feet further when the rear tire blew out and put the machine effectively out of the running.

"I never knew anything about automobiles before," said Kamao, "but I'm learning now."

The four men with their prisoner were forced to roll up their trousers and walk a mile and a half through the mud to where they communicated with headquarters and sent for a wagon. They finally arrived in the city, the passenger in a four-horse bus.

BULLARD TALKS TO N. C. OFFICERS

Says the Military Department Stands for Training and Discipline.

Lieutenant-Colonel Bullard, United States Army, who is now instructor-in-chief at the camp of instruction at Fort Shafter for officers of the National Guard of Hawaii, made an address on Saturday afternoon to the assembled officers on military department. The title suggests a talk along technical lines, but, on the contrary, the entire address is full of meat for the average citizen, and will tend to correct false ideas of the military arm of the government which are generally based on the impression that there is too much gold-leaf and too little appreciation on the part of officers of the rank and file of citizens. His address was as follows:

Military Department.

In the civic rank, in the peace period, even in the soldier whose heart is not whole and from choice in the soldier's work, the mere expression, military department, arouses prejudice, hostile criticism. To such it stands for nothing, monkey business, foolishness. On the other hand, to the trained soldier and knower of men, to a natural man—that is, to a man whose mind has not been perverted by a lot of peace theories—to the student and observer of realities, military department signifies. It stands for training and discipline, the power of man and the wisdom of man.

I have not set myself the task of telling you the thousand things in which military department consists, or of discussing and deciding for you the countless doubtful points and questions that may occur to you under this heading. That would take too long. I shall refer to that excellent publication, Capt. J. A. Moos' Officers' Manual. I shall here feel that I have touched success if I can but show you the reason, reach and power and leave conviction of the need, the utility and dignity of the thing called military department, its worthiness of your attention and praise.

The First Necessity.

The first necessity in his military training yet always the hardest thing with our civic-loving citizen is to get him to come, even in his own mind, to anything like a full and adequate acceptance of military department. This is why I shall devote my time to discussing its excellent results and need rather than pointing out in detail the things that make it up.

We of the Western World pride ourselves upon our contempt of all form and manner. That has been our boast and glorying. For the opposite opinion in anyone we have neither regard nor patience. Less and less hereafter that be our view or practice; because it is a sign of crudeness, of national inexperience. Form and manner are really laws of life which, in the history and progress of every people, grow up and become more and more necessary and valuable as men increase in number. They are conditions of population and civilization. They are the necessary outgrowth of the close association of men, the product of experience of living together. Their origin is proof enough of their necessity and value. Until lately we in general have not needed them because we have not lived in thick communities. The army is the sole exception. There, men have always been and still are associated more closely and intimately than in civil life and have consequently needed form and manner. This is why when the rest of our countrymen are priding themselves upon rejecting their soldiers' have been guiding their lives and regulating their intercourse by the system of rules which we call military department.

If we wish to remain free men, all conventions are to be questioned. They should be required to approve themselves to us before we accept them. I would not anywhere make or preserve unnecessary ones even under the guise of military department. That is the wise course always. They are burdensome, and when once they are put upon us, our institutions, especially continuous ones like an army, all tend to saddle them upon us to a time and extent far beyond our ability to shake them off or even detect their rise, reason or present utility. But experience shows that those conventions that make up military department are not a lot of meaningless observances that can be lightly thrown off, as may be easily proven by any soldier. Try it. Violate them a few times for your-self, and your resulting dilemma and necessity will teach you their reason and their value. There will be no doubt in you that you have made a mistake.

Akia to Church Ceremonies.

Notwithstanding our dislike of manner, form and ceremony, these yet have their foundations deep-laid in our human nature. Those organizations and institutions that most use them make the most general and effective appeal to humanity; they reach and control men. Witness the most formal and ceremonious of our organizations, the one which we have always before our eyes, the Catholic Church. We all know how it gets and keeps hold of men. The results it attains come in two ways, first, from the outward effect upon the world and, second, the reflex personal effect upon the actor himself. All its ceremonies and repetitions work to this end. The repeated and completely-breathing words are both contagious and reflexive in action. They appeal to all observers and they work upon the worshiper too. Military department operates in like manner; it affects the seer and the seer. That is so, but let a well set up soldier pass before our eyes and we shall see. All eyes straighten and shoulders go back and the man too knows and feels it. It moves his pride and self respect and he feels the worth of his bearing. For this multiple effect, military department is a thing of far-reaching power. The reasons for its observance are sound. Men live more by example than they ever by reason. Nor is it

any "and commentary" upon mankind that it imitates in this, for, example to action and action—is the finest, most attractive thing in nature. This power of military department for influencing others constitutes for the officer its strength and value. Leading, influencing is the officer's business. If he is military, correct, gentlemanly, precise in his department, he affects his men to the same thing; you will see it in the company, battalion or regiment. The commander of men who neglects it is a fool.

From a consideration of its object we may arrive at a fair conclusion as to what constitutes, or does not constitute, military department. The object of military department is the preservation of such agreeable relations between military men as will secure the smooth, orderly, courteous, prompt and efficient discharge of business. Whatever in personal or official conduct conduces to this end is military department and the duty of the soldier; what does not, is nothing, empty form, not military department.

Promptitude Is Important.

The element of promptitude is of the first importance and the reason is plain: First—if it is war, the enemy will beat you while you are dawdling. Second—if it is peace, if you are not prompt, you waste the time not of yourself alone, but of every man you are called upon to work with. If you are the captain of a company of sixty men and you are two minutes late for drill you have wasted 120 minutes, two hours, of the government's time divided up among those sixty men.

An orderly and agreeable discharge of duty, as a prime element of courtesy must enter; for an efficient discharge, a sense of duty, a punctiliousness in rendering to others what is due them and a firmness in requiring of them what is due us.

These four things, promptness, courtesy, sense of duty and firmness, constitute the worth and the dignity of military department. Of the second element, "Courtesy," say the Army Regulations, paragraph 4, "is indispensable to discipline; respect to superiors will not be confined to obedience on duty but will be extended on all occasions." This regulation speaks a volume in three lines. To attempt to add to or explain it is but to take from its clearness, scope and strength. I may only remark that it shows the wide range of conduct outside of the official, that military department touches. In military courtesy the soldier can never be "off duty."

Martinetcy Is Fanaticism.

Military department excludes both looseness and martinetcy. Of looseness I will not speak. The "easy" officer or soldier is no soldier and not the subject of this talk. As to martinetcy it is military department gone mad. No man should have anything to do with directing or supervising the lives or conduct of others. A martinet is a madman left in military authority; nothing else. He is a worse curse to the military service than a fanatic is to religion. Unfortunately he is often pointed to as an example of military department because he shows its extreme. Extremes are fair examples of nothing.

Military department is again nothing less than the outward visible mark and sign of the soldier's discipline, his training, his preparation and of his heart and fitness for his work. It is at once the means and exponent of discipline, that thing which the world is coming more and more to recognize as above money and above price, the basis of all national strength and power; there is none other. Power does not rest in superior numbers, nor a just cause, not in greater riches nor even in a willingness to fight, but in discipline, that force which directs all efforts to one end. Military department in its best sense stands for this, for discipline.

Build Up Self-Respect.

Whether we are instructing our soldiers in the military art or our sons in the daily duties of their lives, there is one thing that we always try to inculcate. It is self-respect. Ask yourself what in your common experience as a soldier oftenest and most regularly leaves you with the greatest feeling of self-respect. Is it not the consciousness of having adhered upon any occasion to a worthy, becoming, dignified military department in whatever you have had to do? I feel sure it is. It is precisely the means of imparting to men that prime quality of the soldier, self-respect. For this there is nothing else that comes near it, not more pay nor better food, nor less work, not coddling, nor all the liberty that the most exacting can demand.

True Officer a Gentleman.

Finally, gentleness is inseparably connected with military department. It matters not who he has been or from what class he comes, the officer who but tries to be military in his department, thereby appears and in fact is made more of a gentleman. Consult again your observation and experience; you will find this true. This effect alone would justify us in the observance of a far more elaborate military department than we do observe; for there is nothing else, absolutely nothing, not better social standing nor brains, nor knowledge, nor even bravery, that the soldier so much demands in his officer as being a gentleman. It is for this reason that the Articles of War and military customs everywhere do not allow you to separate the words officer and gentleman. It is for this reason that until recently when war became a real science, the Englishman's idea of being an officer was almost filled in being a gentleman. It was for this reason that the German Emperor could and did a few years ago declare the officers of his army of the grade of nobility. Gentlemen, you see the lesson.

I have now given you the reasons, the grounds, the general outlines and where you can find the details of military department. Study up and practice for yourselves these details.

CHAMBERLAIN'S PAIN BALM A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY.

It is in time of sudden mishap or accident that Chamberlain's Pain Balm can be relied upon to take the place of the family doctor, who can not always be found at the moment. Then it is that Chamberlain's Pain Balm is never found wanting. In cases of sprains, cuts, wounds and bruises it takes out the soreness, drives away the pain and heals the injured parts. For sale by all dealers. Benson, Smith & Co. agents for Hawaii.

TO RECOMMEND FORTIFYING CANAL

President in His Message Will Urge Congress to Set Aside Two Millions.

WANTS TWO DREADNOUGHTS

Statement From Beverly Not Encouraging to Peace Society.

BEVERLY, Massachusetts, September 19.—I resident Taft has announced that in his message to congress he will recommend that two million dollars be appropriated for the fortifying of the Panama Canal. He will also recommend that congress make appropriation for the construction of two battleships of the dreadnought type.

The question of whether or not the Panama Canal should be fortified is one that has been vigorously discussed. One side argued that the canal should be left open and be regarded merely as a commercial highway between the Atlantic and the Pacific. This attitude, however, found little encouragement either in congress or from the President, and it is now virtually decided that the canal must be strongly fortified, so that the United States can hold it against any enemy in the event of war.

BALLOONS BEGIN TO COME TO EARTH

WHEELING, West Virginia, September 19.—Four of the thirteen balloons which started from Indianapolis Saturday in the race which is to pick the competitors in the great international race to be held at St. Louis October 17, have passed over this place. One balloon landed at Pittsburgh and three passed on. One landed at Columbus and two others passed by that city.

AEROPLANE RACE ACROSS CONTINENT

BOSTON, September 19.—Charles J. Glidden, donor of the motor tour trophy for which a large number of automobiles recently competed in the run from Cincinnati to Chicago by way of Dallas, Texas, has offered to donate a similar trophy for an annual aeroplane race from Boston to Los Angeles. This tour will be the longest ever made by any flying machine. It is expected that most of the aviators of the United States will enter the competition.

THE FOOL KILLER MISSED.

NIAGARA FALLS, September 19.—Klaus Larson has performed the unique and dangerous feat of crossing the Whirlpool rapids in a motor boat.

WILL FLY TO SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 19.—Aviator Hamilton has announced that he will make a flight from Sacramento to this city within ten days.

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining unclaimed for in the general delivery for the week ending September 17, 1910:

- | | |
|------------------------------|----------------------|
| Aleck, John | Horne, Eugene |
| Allen, Mrs V | Holmes, E M |
| Anderson, Alma | Holmes, Miss Sadie |
| Anderson, W H | Jones, Miss Glen |
| Austin, Miss E A | Kerr, Miss Josephine |
| Bainbridge, Miss Helen | Kemp, Miss Bertha |
| Brewer, Mrs J | Larsen, Wm |
| Buckholtz, Robert | Lewis, Mrs H L |
| Bush, A | Livingston, Mrs L |
| Bush, Rose | Lingman, John |
| Burdett, Elizabeth | Long, Antonino |
| Campbell, Mrs Richard | Singh, Meid |
| Chase, E T | Mesick, G P |
| Clark, G | Dairy, Mollie |
| Coleman, Miss E | Morris, Miss May |
| Cook, Douglas | Marsh, J O |
| Cook, Henry | Neal, J Daniel |
| Cook, Miss Emily | Nicholas, E F |
| Cook, Miss L E | Nichols, Mrs E F |
| Day, Frank | Patton, Mrs Alfred |
| Davison, Marie (2) | Parsons, H A |
| Davis, Miss B | Perkins, Miss Lizzie |
| Dalton, John | Plummer, Henry P |
| Dunsey, D J | Ricker, D J |
| Fraeji, Miss Margaret | Sharpe, H W |
| Fleming, Miss M E | Simmons, Axel |
| French, Miss Margaret | Smith, Tom O |
| Gabornth, Wm Gilbert, Arthur | Sobota, Dr Jaro |
| Good, Miss P M | Stambaugh, Miss M |
| Harlow, Mrs H E | Stewart, Mrs P A |
| Hatch, P | Thompson, Miss Sarah |
| Henkenius, Mrs J C | Walker, Helen E |
| Hodge, Mrs C I | Wilson, J A |
| Hodnet, Nello L | Woodward, A |
| Hoes, Adolph | Zerol, C |

Russian Letters.

- | | |
|--------------------------|--------------------|
| Andreikin, Mrs Alexandra | Capelton, Miss Ann |
| Donsky | Gardlik, Vera |
| Goodin, T | Grubinsky, Dacia |
| Hoschiff, A | Lornaska, Franz |
| Ridchenko, S | Solomonov, I |
| Skobida T | Timofeev, Miku |
| Zaharov, Maksim | |

In Rome, the Tribuna, published a story that the king of Italy had given his permission to the Duke of Abruzzi to marry Miss Elkin, but that the duke had himself broken the match for personal reasons.

THE BYSTANDER



A Glass House Needs No Window

One by one the oldtime industries of the Hawaiians are being lost, many because changed conditions and requirements for more modern productions have eliminated the necessity or demand for them, but some because the Hawaiians who possess the art, do not possess the energy. The natives of the little island of Nihaun, which lies alongside the Island of Kauai have long been famous for their mats, particularly in the markets as "Nihaun mats." They were the finest examples of Polynesian mat-making, being soft, of fine texture and pleasing design, and so pliable that many could be folded and folded until they could be put away in one's pocket. These Nihaun mats brought large sums, a good-sized one selling at from \$50 to \$150, although in the last few years \$50 mats have been sold for almost double the price. But "Nihaun mats" are few nowadays and a wealthy Kanaian recently asked the natives to make him a number and offered to give them their own price. They were willing to make the mats, if they only had the right kind of rushes, but they hadn't the rushes. The rushes have to be grown in a careful manner, and have to be protected from too much sun. All this requires labor, patient labor, and the result is that rushes are no longer grown in sufficient quantities for weaving mats and money cannot tempt the Nihaunans to take the trouble to reengage in rush culture.

Oh, Prince Tsai Hsun is a very big gun in the empire called Celestial, But Governor Frear, who lives right here, in the fairest spot terrestrial, Has Tsai Hsun scooped at one fell swoop for power and pomp peculiar, And I leave you to think if the Yank or the Chink takes the cake when he tries to rule yer.

Mott-Smith announced that the press was bounced from the august presence of the Prince;

Frear told him to, if report is true, and the town's been angry ever since. For a siller stunt you'd have to hunt the comies of a hundred years, And you'd never, never find any blunder of the kind as queer as Mott's and Frear's.

The public and reporters were excluded from the quarters where Mott and the Prince shook hands;

If a scribe got bold he was blantly told it was at the King's commands. For kind King Frear, oh, he has no fear of what the people say, Nor is it any myth to say Mott-Smith is inclined to have his way.

When the Prince reached town he looked around for to meet the population, But all who were near were Mott and Frear with a private salutation. Said the Prince, "How do?" Said Mott, "How's you?" and the band began to play

With "Tum-te-tum, the Prince has come, get out of his blooming way."

What Mott-Smith said to the Princelet dread, when alone in the big throne room, In a secret dire and Mott would fire, and damn with a dreadful doom, Any son of a gun who saw Tsai Hsun and dared to tell the press, For Mott is a man whose sacred plan is as good as a gosling's guess.

Oh, Prince Tsai Hsun had lots of fun with the vaudeville stunt that day, But the royal Chink is bound to think, as he goes on his royal way, That Hawaiian folk are all a joke, if he judges by those he saw, For all he got was Frear and Mott when he hit Hawaii's shore.

It is easier to get over a jag than it is to get over being a fool.

On the mainland the Democrats are frequently referred to as "the unwashed and the unperfected." In Honolulu they sometimes wash.

"I am a Democrat," say some, but "Link" says more than that, For the Democratic party is beneath McCandless' hat. "Will 'Link' divorce the party?" is a question some may ask, But "Link" would have to split himself to carry out the task. No, Lincoln is Democracy, the party and its pride. If Lincoln killed the party he would be a suicide.

One Belster complains of puddles in Aala lane and wants to know what the road workers are doing. This is a poor time to talk about puddles when everybody is busy slinging mud in politics.

Roosevelt has arranged to go to Texas next year. He ought to fit that State. 'Ead for Texas!

Editor Conness, of the Hawaii Herald, a territorial convention delegate, believes the Republican rules should be changed so that a delegate from Hawaii may hold more than one proxy and so that a man from West Hawaii, for example, might have the proxy of a man from East Hawaii. It is often inconvenient for all delegates to travel to convention. Sometimes they can't afford it and sometimes they can't make steamer connections.

The Hawaii Herald man declares the Russians to be good workers. He says they would be better workers if they were permitted to lead more of a community life and were given the kind of ovens they have set their hearts on. They don't want American stores. They want their own style of bakeries.

Hawaii Island wants to be divided into two counties. Why not divide it into Tikiakoe County and Herald County?

In Cuba they are experimenting to make paper from sugar cane. It ought to make a good grade of "bond."

The hook-kicker should get after the smoke-bag who puffs inconsiderately on a hot night in a moving picture show.

News note—Superintendent of Public Works Marston Campbell is highly pleased with the heavy rains that have prevailed lately.

That's right, Marston, nature needs a little encouragement!

The hobble skirt has come to Honolulu, to say nothing of the hobble hat. The latter is the chandler's headgear, and the former is the such-race one designed to make a big-bosomed woman look like an inverted triangle and to make a small-framed female look like a pencil, with the lead in her feet. A woman was killed in Chicago recently by tripping over her own feet with a hobble skirt on. Outside of being "the style," the only advantage of

the hobble is that one need not be particular about fastening one's stockings, nor need one wear lace on her petticoat.

Some weeks ago The Advertiser in a news column had a very interesting article on ginger, showing that ginger improved the temper and was a splendid thing for wives to feed their grouchy husbands. Since then one of the leading Honolulu grocers has sold out his supply of ginger, and other grocers are running short. One grocer, becoming curious as to the reason of the unusual demand for ginger, inquired of a lady customer and was told the truth. "All the ladies in my church," she said, smiling, "are buying ginger for their husbands."

It is said to be a sure cure for the growth. There ought to be an increased demand for the luxury during the political campaign.

Clear the way for the doctor's auto! I heard it remarked the other day that it must be nice to be a doctor and ride around through Honolulu's beautiful streets, but it isn't as nice as it seems, as one may find out if he ever gets the privilege of riding with City Physician Mackall for an hour or so. Now and then he has to set his gong aringing to clear the track in an emergency case. Then he goes home!

It is a wonder Mackall has time for any private practice, with all he does as city physician, and yet the sound of his auto's horn brings smiles to the faces of many a private patient throughout the city and there's many a door opened for the doctor before he stops his red-devil machine.

Judge Alec and our Delegate (two big bugs in a boat, sir), Went up against Charles Chillingworth and Frankie Thompson's goat, sir. You bet they got aforesaid goat, whose pet name is "Suspenders"; You cannot beat the Onion Club, for the old guard ne'er surrenders.

SIDELIGHTS

WHO WON?

Street car rides during the past week have been worth more than the cost thereof. They are cheap always. The weather has been quite oppressive, and in oppressive weather the street car, particularly with the iron-clad rule as to smoking rigidly enforced, is the most desirable habitation in Honolulu. Evening rides are particularly desirable. They enable you to get away from the heat and dodge the comparatively few millions of mosquitoes which, by the exercise of consummate strategy, have escaped the ferocious onslaughts of Mott Smith's khaki-clad, badge-beecked, leather-legged army of inspectors.

But the greatest pleasure of all in these economical joy jaunts is to get people's views on various subjects. I don't mean, of course, by personal interviews, because that, as you may learn from no less a distinguished authority than Governor Frear, accomplishes nothing. They way to do it is to listen to the conversation of other people and take mental notes of what is going on.

Don a modest street hat and dress, and when you climb on the car try to get a seat behind a couple of men who possess the kind of information of which you are in search. It is at times wise, in order that suspicion may be allayed, to carry a book, and at proper intervals to turn a page to show that you are absorbed in its contents. Then listen. If your hearing be good you will get more information than Thrum's Annual, the Prescott Times and the promotion committee combined can afford—perhaps not in volume but certainly in authenticity.

Did anybody win in the recent Republican conventions, and if so, who? Take a street car ride, follow my advice, and find out. I learned during the week that the gamblers and the liquor men had been ignominiously defeated. I found that out from a prominent reformer, who leads bold movements on the stock exchange in the day time as a recreation and prayer meetings in the evening as an occupation. According to him the happy day will soon arrive when only bridge and champagne will be permitted.

On my next ride I got a little bit mixed. The confidences which I discreetly overheard took place between a lawyer and a leading business man. The former, by reason of his profession, cannot, of course, be classified on the questions of the day, unless authentic information may be had as to the character of his clients. The latter owns a splendid automobile—apparently out of commission that evening—a big bunch of brewery stock, and at least four tenement houses. And then did I learn that the antiseptic ordinance men, the anti-bear men, and the anti-bulldozing ordinance men had won out. He had a carefully prepared list of nominations with check marks opposite many of the names to prove it. Evidently the lawyer was his by right of purchase, for the confidences exchanged were of so free a nature as could justify no other conclusion.

While reading a copy of Roosevelt's Outlook, I learned that Andrews had lost out because von Damm don't like people with smooth methods and faces and because George Denison is a boss himself.

While reading a volume on the immigration question entitled, "Race of Mongrel," I heard a theater manager and the head of a trust company unanimously decide that the Republican party had taken an exceedingly astute stand on that subject and that Democratic ingenuity of a Machiavellian type would be necessary to offset the tactics employed.

On another trip I saw and listened to a wardheel, whom I only recognized by recollection of the cartoons of The Advertiser. He was engaged in earnest conversation with a Manna insurgent. Again was the agreement unanimous, and while reading one of Miss Tarbell's muckraking stories concerning the Standard Oil Company, I learned that the two Charlies, Achi and Clark, had accomplished everything they were after.

I got on the car one morning in front of my residence, and rode down Nuuanu avenue. In front of me were two ladies, from them I learned that the chairman of the convention, Robert Cannon Breckons, was exceedingly arbitrary and should not have won out. On my way back two other ladies clearly demonstrated, to my satisfaction, that Joe Cohen should have been turned down on general principles, whether the rules were just or not.

Who won? Figure it out for yourself. In these warm days before referred to, puzzles constitute recreation.

And if you can't figure it out, ask some of the would-be leaders. They will all tell you THEY did.

ORATORY IN HAWAII.

This good old bunch of Islands of ours—I have lived here almost exactly twenty-four years and am entitled to use the possessive—is luxuriant in many ways. Coconut trees thrive, sugar cane is obtrusive, politicians mature at an early age, cotton makes all sorts of pledges, newspapers of every size, language and color bud and blossom, pineapples are so numerous that the assistance of tourists to keep down the supply is necessary, and automobiles are thicker and more destructive than in any other place on the face of the earth.

All of which leads up to the fact which Sidelights has observed that the climate is one peculiarly well adapted to the production of orators, and oratory of every class, school and variety. The old Romans and Greeks were all right in their way, and used hyperboles and similes and pebbles and other telling adjuncts to much advantage. The English Pitts, aided by bandies to their names, knew their business, and gained a comfortable living by occasionally resorting to eloquence. Dan Webster had the art down to fine that he never experienced difficulty in borrowing money. A whole lot of others made good with their compatriots, and succeeded in getting the word "applause," added by the reporters in accounts of their efforts.

But no matter what history recounts and records, our same glorious climate, heretofore referred to, wins out likewise on oratory. We produce it without cultivation, and with very little irrigation. Charlie Achi couldn't make a poor speech if he tried. Eddie Baubitt only needs to get going. Stephen Desha, on gestures, would put Delaarte out of business, and on language, voice and delivery, drive Cicero to one of the suburbs of Rome. George Davis, although a former—perhaps a present—subject of Canada, can tell more about the Declaration of Independence and the Barons of Bunecymede than Patrick Henry ever knew, and tell it louder and more eloquently than Pat was able to. When you get the Delegate Prince wakened up, and get him talking in Hawaiian, his efforts are such as to drive McCandless back to Keanoche.

And the list of our products in this line is too long to mention. All that can be said about it is that if the stock exchange outfit and other gamblers will take the matter up, we women will desert bridge and back our champions against all comers.

CHINESE DEMOCRACY.

The visit of the Chinese prince was interesting in many respects. To start with, martial law, usually accompanying suspension of George A. Davis' writs of habeas corpus, and earthquakes and revolutions, was given a trial in order that it might be ascertained how the plan would work out. The opportunity for making the experiment was too good to be lost. Prohibition of the use of the streets was the prerogative of Mr. Jones

when he took off his tailor-made citizen's clothes and donned his official uniform and his various titles.

Mott-Smith was a real secretary and Governor Frear a real governor and both did the honors with credit to their respective departments. We were able to see the prince by inspection of the front page of The Advertiser the morning following his visit.

But all of this has been written and spoken about and discussed in many ways. What you want to do is to get the views of some of the Chinese themselves. I have already done it. My laundryman apparently has become acquainted with Democracy—and by that I don't mean McCandless' ideas, asked him what he thought about the prince and his reply was as prompt as it was expressive. He said, "Too much no good." I wanted a tin of cans shrimps, the eating of which would not result in pomegranate poisoning, and search thereof, visited a Chinese grocery store. While waiting for the tin he was wrapped up and my change from the five-dollar gold piece which I tendered I asked the polite proprietor what he thought about the prince. His reply varied from that of my laundryman, in that he placed before the washman expression the word, "plenty."

I took advantage of another opportunity. My manicure artist is a young Chinese girl, who attends school more hours in the day than my parents ever permitted me to do. I asked her what she thought of the prince. All I could get from her was, "My Paps no like." I quizzed the tailor who he brought back a cleaned and pressed suit of clothes, and he used language which Dickie Trent would blush at and which nobody but my husband is permitted to use in my presence.

They all said, however, that they saw him and were gratified by what he had seen. Cross-examination on the question developed to me that their view of the prince was confined to watching him at a distance without field glass and later interviewing Mott and Walter as to what he looked like.

And the Chinks are all Republican but they are getting all Democrats Link won't get their votes and Cupid will. For somehow or other they are becoming imbued with American ideas and rather take to the proposition that tinsel and title are not everything.

NO SECRECY.

Sidelights hath said many times that woman suffrage must come and come. Sidelights will say the same thing in the future, whether her contributions are accepted and published as literary gems, or paid for as advertisements at trust rates.

On top of the numerous ancient unanswerable arguments in our favor comes now a new one. For when right and justice shall have prevailed, as we not only vote but hold office, too, all of this kicking about secrecy of public matters will cease. Had there been a governor instead of a governor the public would have been fully advised about how much the Fort street extension of the public building site was worth. And all of this silly twaddle about secretly stuffed precinct roll books will come to an end. No star chamber proceedings of the board of license commissioners will be permitted; if doors may be closed and the session dubbed an executive one, but what takes place can always be learned. In short, publicity will be the rule and not the exception where the interests of the people, or the interests of anybody, are concerned, and even in cases where nobody cares anything about matters which are under discussion. For no self-respecting woman, jealous of the prerogative of her sex, will stand for these gum-shoe, back-room methods, in which many public men nowadays indulge.

And the newspaper men will be happy. Their imaginations may take much needed rest, indeed almost go out of commission. The hackneyed phrase "I really know nothing about it," and the equally exasperating one, "I have nothing for publication," will no longer be employed.

And let us make this virtue one of our trump cards and play it for all it is worth. I am quite sure George Carter will help us with it, and the shining example of his friend and follower, Colonel Roosevelt, can be used to much advantage.

And so say I, let one of our warcries be, "No Secrecy."

THE ILIAD OF THE LAND BOARD

How Mr. Campbell Steered Two Mules and Andrade and Dwight Rode Them.

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

The advisory land board and Land Commissioner Marston Campbell know all about Kawaioalele now. They went over and spied on the land yesterday. But what they think about it is not fit for publication, so their sentiments will be carefully omitted from this sad, damp story.

Really, it is a very sad story, a story which concerns four members of the land board, Marston Campbell, Marston Campbell's automobile and two mules. Judge Andrade and Sam Dwight are most intimately connected with the mules, they having ridden them up the Pali in the face of a driving rain. Campbell steered the machine, which was drawn by the aforesaid mules.

Richard Trent walked.

So did J. F. Brown. He was lightly attired in a white suit and it rained. The rest is profanity.

The tale runs thusly: On account of the big row that was kicked up over the Kawaioalele proposition, the board at its last meeting resolved to visit the land and see for itself what the place is really like. Also, they resolved to go to Kanaeche and see the Hawaiian fishermen who had applied for the lots for "residence purposes."

To clear the way, Marston Campbell addressed letters to each of the twenty-five Hawaiian applicants, asking them all to be present at Kanaeche courthouse Saturday afternoon, prepared to tell the board exactly what they wanted and hoped to get.

As per schedule, the land board set out in Campbell's automobile early yesterday afternoon and reach Kanaeche without any more serious mishap than a thorough drenching, the clouds weeping over the ignominious defeat of Frank Thompson and Charlie Chillingworth, aspirants for voting honors.

As Kanaeche the board found one lone man awaiting them—and it developed that he was a man who accidentally happens to bear the same name as one of the applicants for Kawaioalele land and who had, for that reason, received the letter intended for his namesake and who had gone to Kanaeche to see what in the world the land board wanted of him.

That part of the program being a fizzle, the board turned its attention to the Kawaioalele lots, and Campbell's ear was turned back to carry the party to the much disputed site.

At the junction of the Kanaeche and Waiwanalo roads, the party met E. I. Spaulding and Herman Pook, who told the land experts that the road beyond was pretty muddy but probably navigable. So Campbell, at the helm, went ahead.

The road was muddy, very muddy—but the party succeeded in getting through. Just as they reached Kawaioalele, a driving rain came on and they all took refuge in the lone hut of a Kanaeche on the beach.

The rain made the road so bad that it became evident the automobile could

not travel it without chains, so Campbell got the chains out and tried to put them on. To his disgust, he found that he had the wrong set and they wouldn't fit.

As a substitute, Campbell and the land board tore down a few rods of wire fence and proceeded to wrap the tires with the wire. This done, they started on. The wire lasted a few hundred yards, when it broke and the party went back and tore down some more fence. This having been wrapped around the tires, another start was made and the machine got as far as the rice mill, when the wire again went to pieces. Once more it was patched up and again the party hiked for town.

But once more, just as it started to rain hard again, the machine balked and wouldn't budge.

Trent, remembering one of his important engagements in town, started out to walk. With the rain hitting him in the face and his clothes getting heavier with every step, he plugged along toward the top of the pali.

As he made one of the upper turns he could look down and far below him he saw J. F. Brown, gracefully attired in a suit, once white but now brick-red, plodding along through the mud.

Another turn or two on the steep and slippery road, and Trent and Brown, looking down from their lofty height, saw the automobile coming. It was propelled by two mules. Campbell had a death grip on the steering wheel—and one of the mules was hauled by Judge Andrade. Sam Dwight straddled the other.

And Trent and Brown, drenched and muddy, sat down in the middle of the road, in the pouring rain, and laughed. Campbell, busily engaged in steering two mules, didn't laugh. Neither did Andrade nor Dwight, astride their long-eared mounts. The two bare owners of the mules, striding barefooted behind, did.

When the mule-driven automobile reached the top of the pali, the entire party climbed in and coasted into town.

But don't ask them what they think of Kawaioalele. It's not safe.

CURE YOUR KIDNEYS

Do Not Endanger Life When a Honolulu Citizen Shows You the Cure.

Why will people continue to suffer the agonies of kidney complaint, backache, urinary disorders, lameness, headaches, languor, why allow themselves to become chronic invalids, when a certain cure is offered them?

Don's Backache Kidney Pills is the remedy to use, because it gives to the kidneys the help they need to perform their work.

If you have any, even one, of the symptoms of kidney disease, cure yourself now, before diabetes, dropsy or Bright's disease sets in. Read this Honolulu testimony:

James U. L. Armstrong, Nuuanu Valley, Honolulu, Hawaii, says: "I was a sufferer from kidney trouble for three years and Don's Backache Kidney Pills completely cured me. I have had no return attack of the complaint during the past year. I can not recommend this remedy too highly."

Don's Backache Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists and storekeepers at 50 cents per box (six boxes \$2.50) or will be mailed on receipt of price by the Hollister Drug Co., Honolulu, wholesale agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

Remember the name, Don's, and take no substitute.



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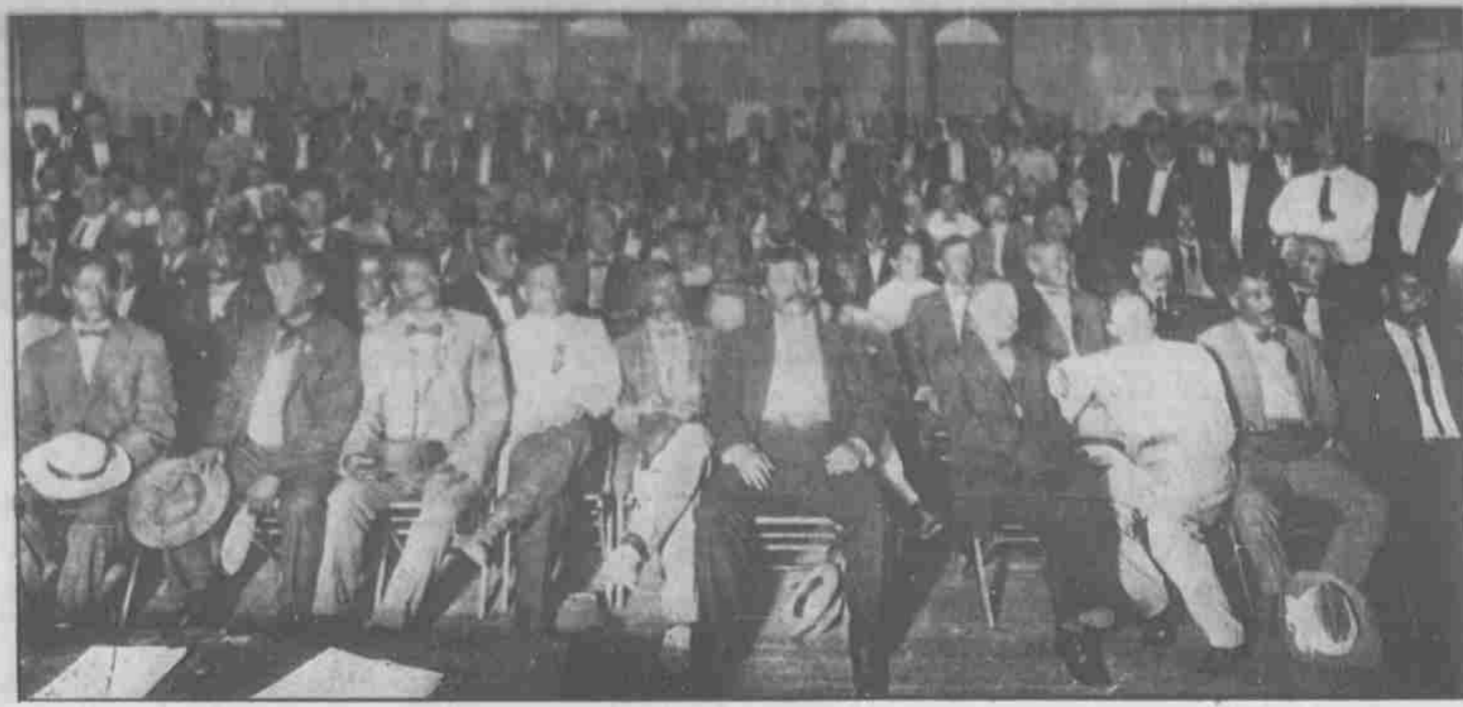
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DELEGATES IN ATTENDANCE AT THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION YESTERDAY. Photo by Williams.

WILL INSPECT OUR HARBOR

Governor Osorio of Manila Will Arrive Here on Monday.

Among the distinguished passengers aboard the Siberia due here Monday morning from San Francisco will be Governor Leonardo Osorio of Cavite, special commissioner of the Philippine government to study harbor conditions in Europe and America. He is a polished Filipino, speaks very correct English, though a bit showy, and carefully picks all his words. He has looked over the harbor works of Genoa, Marseilles, Barcelona, Naples and other Mediterranean ports, as well as many ports on the Atlantic. He was deeply interested in the harbor of New York. The Philippine government is planning very extensive improvements to Manila harbor which will make it of the highest class in the world. He had a conference with President Taft at Beverly. Governor Osorio states in interviews that the Filipino people have demonstrated their capacity for self-government. He declares the Philippines are practically free now, as conditions have greatly improved during the past ten years. He says the Filipino want independence with an American protectorate somewhat along the lines granted to Cuba. He is working for the combining of the scouts and constabulary organizations. Governor Osorio visited the United States several years ago. He will get data on Honolulu harbor during his short stay in port.

SHRINERS WILL TRAVEL BY SPECIAL TRIP TO HAWAII

SAN FRANCISCO, September 6.—Arrangements which had been pending for several days were concluded yesterday for the chartering of the steamer Wilhelmina of the Matson Navigation Company by Aloha Temple of the Mystic Shrine, Honolulu, for the purpose of carrying Imperial Potentate Fred A. Hines of Los Angeles, together with the officers of the Imperial Council, their wives and families, to the Hawaiian Islands next February. The pilgrimage to Hawaii has been ordered by the imperial potentate mainly owing to the efforts which have been put forward by Noble James S. McCandless of Honolulu, who has been working on the proposition for some time.

"We are assured of having from 150 to 175 people on the trip to Hawaii," said McCandless yesterday. "As at present planned, we shall leave here by the steamer Wilhelmina on February 15, and the return trip will be made to arrive in San Francisco on March 7. This will give the visitors ample opportunity for seeing the great floral parade in Honolulu on February 22, a parade which we think can discount anything of the sort presented in any part of the world."

The ceremonial session of the Shrine in the crater of Kilauca on the Island of Hawaii will assuredly be carried out. A great many people, I understand, think that this has been put forward as a joke, but it is nothing of the kind. We shall have a session there in the very presence of living fire, and I feel sure that the affair will live long in the history of the Mystic Shrine.

"Other entertainment? Well, we will have a 'hau,' of course, and possibly some of the members may have a chance to see some of the native dances, which are particularly attractive."

EDUCATOR RESIGNS TO BECOME A POLITICIAN

PRINCETON, September 16.—Woodrow Wilson has announced his resignation as president of Princeton University, in order that he may accept the Democratic nomination for governor of New Jersey.

DEDICATE MONUMENT. TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

MEXICO CITY, September 16.—A monument to commemorate the independence of Mexico was dedicated today with elaborate ceremonies.

DOMINGO GOT MONEY BACK

Trimmed Card Sharp Trio With Loaded Dice and Dined Well.

A few weeks ago three card sharps arrived here from San Francisco on the Pacific Mail liner Mongolia. They were spotted on board by the captain and some of the passengers, and after an effort to get into poker or bridge games they gave up and betook themselves to the steerage section. There they cleaned out a Honolulu Portuguese young man, who told another Honolulu that the trio had trimmed him for \$400. The story was printed in The Advertiser after the arrival of the Mongolia.

The Portuguese, however, decided that he wanted his money back. He ascertained that the trio had given up trying to fleece lambs in Honolulu and that they were going back on an early steamer. He booked for the same vessel and confided in a friend that he intended doing the fleecing this time if he had to match their loaded dice with others equally as good, or better. Apparently his were better, according to the following letter received from him yesterday in the Sierra mail:

"Oakland, Cal., Sept. 6, 1910. I followed those sharp gamblers and played them with loaded dices, and won my lost \$400, besides I won from them \$1000. After getting the best of them I was invited to dinner to the St. Francis Hotel, but I knew better to keep out. I had a better dinner with their money. You would do me a favor by putting this in your valuable paper. They made a remark that Honolulu had some game sports. I expect to be home soon, and on my way down will keep my eyes open for more. Yours truly, 'DOMINGO FERREIRA.'"

E. M. BOYD IS NOW AN EDITOR

E. M. Boyd, now of Yucaipa City, California, formerly of Honolulu, has launched the Yucaipa Record, to which the Redland Facts pays the following compliment: "The long cherished desire of E. M. Boyd, postmaster and all-round boomer of and for Yucaipa City and Valley, is realized in the publication of the first issue of The Yucaipa Record, designed to be a 4-page 5-column weekly newspaper of the Valley, for the present, and to be ultimately merged into a daily paper. Number one of volume one of this bright little country paper bears date of September 3, 1910, and has a breeziness and freshness about it which will make it a welcome visitor to the home and offices of the people, aside from the fact that it proposes to convey interesting reading in the way of news about the promising Valley now coming so prominently to the front in southern California."

Editor-General Merchant-Farmer-Postmaster Boyd is not only a hustler, but is also well versed in the ways of newspaperdom, having had years of association with the business and the men engaged in newspaper making, and having a natural aptitude for expressing his thoughts in picturesque and readable manner. It is to be hoped that the venture will result in a more general cultivation of the wide acre of the Valley and an increased field for newspaperdom therein."

BIKE LICENSE DIDN'T SAY BOOZE—PILIKIA

Japanese Arrested for Running Blind Pig in Conjunction With Bicycle Store.

A combination of bikes and booze was too much for one Morihata last night, when William P. Fennell, liquor license inspector, made a declaration of arrest and arrested him. Morihata runs a bike shop on Berea, and has developed so much cash that the suspicions of the authorities have been drawn to him. Fennell secured an informant yesterday, who in turn secured a bottle of beer from Morihata. The informant entered the place with a marked coin, which he surrendered for three bottles of beer and a glass of sake. When Fennell stepped on the scene a few minutes afterwards, he found his man with beer bottles protruding out all over him and wine bottles taking a snipe with him. Wine bottles were then placed.

WARM START, BUT LOVELY ENDING

Hawaii G. O. P. Pulling Together Again After Clash Over Homestead Policy.

(Mail Special to The Advertiser.)

HILO, September 15.—The Republican county convention ended like a lovefeast, all differences being settled in caucus on Wednesday afternoon. The chief trouble was over the supervisoryships, but it was settled by the withdrawal of Cabrinha as a candidate in favor of James D. Lewis, present chairman of the board. This also assured the renomination for the house of Alfonso, who is a close friend of Cabrinha, the two being leaders among the Portuguese-American voters.

The work of the convention was cleaned up in a couple of hours, platform adopted and all candidates nominated. There were two reports on platform, the majority one passing by a vote of thirty-seven to thirty-five, as announced by Chairman Moir. A large number of those present thought, however, that it was defeated by a majority of six.

The minority report was signed by Sam Kauhane of West Hawaii, and was a refusal to endorse the administration of Governor Frear. This is the sentiment on the other side of the Island, owing to homestead and other land difficulties. After the convention Kauhane said that he was satisfied, felt convinced that his motion carried, but did not wish to ask for a rollcall.

Much Left Out. As passed, the Hilo platform does not include the following planks that were adopted at the territorial convention in Honolulu: Achievements through congress and the legislature; immigration; conservation; education; wharves and landings; protection; county government; settlement for the Queen; great registration of voters; direct primary; party affiliation on ballot; promotion work; congressional visit appropriation; statehood for Hawaii, and the concluding paragraph on the future.

Commend County Republicans

New planks commend the Republican county officers, "who have achieved splendid results in spite of tremendous obstacles"; another pledges candidates to "a new and more enlightened system of road construction and maintenance," and to work for an appropriation of \$400,000, out of the general territorial revenues, for the construction of better roads on the several Islands. There is also a plank on sidewalks, asking for the control of their construction to be given to supervisors and taken from the superintendent of public works. Protection to citizen labor, the wellbeing of wage-workers, the equality of labor and capital are embodied in another plank. The liquor law plank reads as follows:

"We believe that the laws governing the sale and use of intoxicating liquors, as they stand upon our statute books at present, are adequate to every immediate need, and we deprecate any substantial amendment to any fundamental portion thereof. To obtain the fullest measure of value from this wise legislation we favor and undertake a stricter and more efficient enforcement of these laws."

The platform committee consisted of Sam Kauhane, rancher of West Hawaii; R. W. Filler, superintendent of Hilo railroad; V. Osorio, clerk on Hilo railroad wharf; Henry Hall, district magistrate of Hamakua, and Max Coleman, deputy sheriff at Oahu. Only one, Kauhane, was from the west side of the Island.

The following candidates were nominated: Sheriff—Samuel K. Pua. County Attorney—W. H. Beers. County Clerk—John K. Kai. County Auditor—Lett open. County Treasurer—Charles H. Swain. Supervisors—Puna, Norman K. Lyman; North and South Hilo, E. H. Austin and James D. Lewis; Hamakua, Joseph Pritchard; North and South Kohala, H. P. Beckley; North and South Kona, left blank; Kau, Samuel Kauhane.

Senators—East Hawaii, Antonio Fernandez; West Hawaii, George C. Hewitt.

Representatives—Puna, J. P. Hale; North and South Hilo, G. F. Alfonso and H. S. Richard; Hamakua, J. W. Mousaloti; North and South Kohala, H. L. Holstein; North and South Kona, K. K. Makela and David Kaupiko; Kau, left blank.

More Fighters Than Democrats

Carl Smith, campaign manager, was introduced to the convention and county plunked the voters of the county

HAWAII HOME RULERS PEACEFUL

Hilo Convention Marked by Its Brevity—Makekau Taken Back in Fold.

(Mail Special to The Advertiser.)

HILO, September 16.—The Home Rule convention, held here yesterday, was noted for its brevity and the victory of Senator Makekau, who was admitted into the Home Rule circle notwithstanding the attack made upon him in Honolulu. The senator came to the convention with his credentials from his precinct club, also with a proxy. The committee on credentials left his case in the hands of the convention, which, by a small majority, decided that he was still a member of the party. His nomination for senator followed by acclamation, and was greeted with loud cheers.

Surprise was expressed that Charlie Notley did not speak against Makekau, and it is said that he was asked, and promised, not to do so, being influenced by an old friend, both of his own and of the senator, who desired to see them come together again. There was some powerful influence exerted for Makekau, who will now receive Democratic support in his campaign.

The other Home Rule candidate for the senate is J. T. Lewis, deputy sheriff in Kohala. For the house of representatives there were nominated: From West Hawaii—H. Kawewehi, Julian Yates, Henry Martin and Kaoki of Kohala.

From East Hawaii—Kauahipani of Hamakua, Lio Kaina of South Hilo, Kahuena of North Hilo, Keahiliha of Puna.

Other candidates are: A. Hapai for clerk, Keolani for sheriff, T. K. Lalakea for treasurer. For auditor and county attorney there were no candidates, Maguire being supported for the former office, and he is, in fact, already elected.

For supervisors the Home Rule candidates are: Hilo, W. Todd and Pacheco; Puna, Hakeo; Hamakua, Purdy; Kohala, J. Kanania for reelection; Kona, J. N. Kamoa; Kau, no candidate, as support will be given to Kauhane against Shipman, Todd and Purdy were members of the 1906-08 Home Rule board.

HOW TO CURE A COLD.

Be as careful as you can, you will occasionally take cold, and when you do, get a medicine of known reliability, one that has an established reputation and that is certain to effect a quick cure. Such a medicine is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has gained a world-wide reputation by its remarkable cures of this most common ailment, and can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers. Benson, Smith & Co. agents for Hawaii.

The German ship Herzogin Cecilie is 101 days out of Leith for Honolulu. Captain Josselyn's bark Nuuanu, on route to these Islands from New York, is now forty-two days out. She is looked for here before Christmas.

upon the selection of their delegates. He said that, at a meeting of the territorial executive committee in Honolulu, Atkinson, Rice and Judd had all spoken of the harmony in their districts, while he had told them there was no harmony on Hawaii but plenty of fighters, more fighters in the first representative district than there were Democratic voters.

It would be no use to elect Kuhio on the Republican ticket and nobody else. They must elect the whole ticket. There was no bitterness and no personal feeling among the Republicans on Hawaii, but only a honest difference of opinion, without which the Republican party could be of no good to the Territory or to any person in it.

Mr. Smith then paid a warm and strong tribute to A. M. Cabrinha, for withdrawing from the supervisory fight, in the interest of Republican harmony. The ticket, he said, was good and all Republicans should put their shoulders to the wheel to elect every man on it.

Immediately after the convention the new Republican committee met and elected the following officers: J. T. Moir, chairman; Dr. F. Lewis, vice chairman; J. A. Kealoha, secretary; V. A. Caralaha, treasurer; Carl B. Smith, campaign manager.

BIG EXHIBITION OF UNTERRIFIED

Democratic Candidates Make Polite and Formal Bow to Admirers.

LINK WANTS SPECIFICATIONS

Wherein Are Claims Untrue?—Turrill Develops as an Able Orator.

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

Some two thousand or more men and women, not to mention the children, who had to be taken along because it was Saturday evening and the nurse girls had a night off, spread themselves on seats and grass in front of the bandstand at Aala Park last evening to listen to the announcements of Democrats who wanted the public to understand that they were in the running for office next November.

It was an enthusiastic crowd, all right—a typical Honolulu political audience, out for the fun of the occasion and there to make good-natured remarks and pass the joke from one to the other. They enjoyed the speeches, and some of the speeches were excellent.

Fred Turrill, for example, who is running for the house of representatives, informing the universe, as represented by the aforesaid two thousand or more, started his speech with "Wela ka hoo." That took, for Turrill's voice was in good trim, and he said it as if he meant it. Then he sailed in and told the populace how the three Hawaiian political parties were like unto three trees. When he arrived here the Home Rulers got together under a keawe tree, full of thorns. The Republicans got in under a mango tree, but the fruit thereof was eaten only by the rich, while the poor starved. It remained, said the impassioned orator, for the good Democrats to gather together under the spreading banyan tree, which they had religiously done, and there was room beneath those spreading, generous branches for all to come in out of the rain and be saved. There was hope for the vilest sinner to repent and become a Democrat. Turrill outvalued a Salvation Army speech in the impressiveness of his delivery and was loudly cheered.

It was an imposing gathering on the illuminated platform. Link McCandless modestly adorned the front row, flanked by Mayor Fern, behind whom sat the inevitable but attractive secretary, Bertram Rivenburgh. Then there was Goody Morse, who made a short but effective speech, arising to remark that he was glad to stand before the public and announce himself "Aloha." Occidental Hotel Weller also announced himself, speaking clearly and briefly, for which he was applauded.

Poepoe officiated, though Chandler of Kauai was supposed to be chairman. Poepoe was funny and made folks laugh. He did a little vaudeville stunt which should guarantee him a job at the Empire or Cohen's theater. He used several French expressions, too, playing at calling off the dances, as if there was a dance on.

Trent was not to be seen on the platform, though he may have been in the crowd. There were also several other Democrats absent, or not to be seen.

T. J. Ryan caught the interest of the crowd in a speech. He promised that the Democratic party was going to show up the land system, the immigration system and several other things. Also would the Democrats prove everything they said. He was unterrified, all right. He denied that he was the puppet of Link McCandless. Prolonged applause ensued, joined in by Link. The Democratic platform was not the same as the Republican platform. Why should it be? If it was going to be the same the Democrats would have sent for Joe Cooke to write it out for them. Nobody could boss Ryan for a "holy minute" according to his declaration. He sat down in a thunder of acclaim, smiling and happy.

Keawelaku gave some more land talk, likewise anti-immigration. D. M. Kapiha pointed out what he considered to be the dangers of immigration, saying it would mean cheap labor.

Kalehano from Lais addressed the multitude. During his speech somebody started to hula in the crowd, but the entertaining interruption was politely smothered. All the entertainment was properly reserved for the stage.

Benevedos said he was for the house from the fourth district and Pacheco declared that The Advertiser with "virtuous veracity admitted" that there were good men on the Democratic ticket. He said he was one of the four Ps on the Democratic supervisory ticket, there being four candidates whose names begin with P.

P, he said, stood for prosperity, progress, promises and protection. Promises would be fulfilled; everybody, rich and poor, would be protected, everybody would enjoy prosperity and Hawaii would therefore progress.

Poepoe remarked between speeches that he had two Ps in his name. Loud cheers!

Link McCandless said The Advertiser was unfair to the Democratic party, and then added, courteously, that the Bulletin was a whole lot worse. "They say we Democrats lie," said Link, "but why haven't they the decency to say what we lie about, wherein we lie? We leave it to the people whether we lie or not, just as we leave it to the people as to who shall be elected. The election will show that the people believe in us. It is the truth that hurts our opponents. All they can say is that we lie, but they can not specify; they can not say what we have lied about."

Fern's speech was a rouser and he was well received. The meeting generally, and there seemed to be no end of speakers, was in the nature of an introduction of Democratic candidates to the public. They are just getting their hands in, and have promised to do plenty of talking before election.



A Family Medicine Without Alcohol

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a tonic and alterative, free from alcohol. What is a "tonic"? A medicine that imparts strength or tone; a medicine that builds up, gives vigor and power.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS Scientific American.

HONOLULU IRON WORKS CO.—Machinery of every description made to order.

KAMAKA FACES THE COURT FOR MURDER

(Continued From Page One.) She explained that Kamaka wanted to homestead some land at Kailua as the return of his civil rights permitted him to do, and asked Rawlins to prepare the papers for him.

THE DAY'S DOINGS ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE

The entire stock market yesterday noted a downward trend, more drops in quotations being noted on one session of the exchange than there have been for many months.

MARINE REPORT. By Merchants' Exchange.

Saturday, September 17. Hilo—Arrived Sept. 14, schr. Ethel Zane, from Honolulu. Hilo—Sailed Sept. 14, bktn. Benicia for Sound.

PORT OF HONOLULU.

ARRIVED. Friday, September 16. C.A. S. S. Zealandia, from Victoria and Vancouver, 6:30 p. m.

DEPARTED.

U. S. A. T. Logan, for Guam and Manila, 10 a. m. T. K. K. Chiyu Maru, for San Francisco, 11 a. m.

PASSENGERS.

ARRIVED. Per O. S. S. Sierra from San Francisco, Sept. 16.—R. H. Allen, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. W. A. Anderson and child, W. A. Bailey, Frank Bennett, Mrs. Bennett, D. P. Blevins, Mrs. Blevins, Miss Amy Blevins, Miss Bortree, Mrs. Bortree, G. W. Burnett, Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. L. T. Bushfield and infant, A. D. Castro, Reg. V. Cayce, Mrs. Cayce, Capt. C. M. Coster, Mrs. J. H. Craig, Miss M. M. Compton, J. J. Devereaux, Mrs. Devereaux, Mrs. E. Dreier, Lieut. Luther Evans, Priv. J. K. Evans, Miss M. Farko, Miss Lydia J. Ferguson, W. L. Fletcher, W. O. Franklin, Mrs. Franklin, Mrs. C. L. Feneher, L. P. George, G. Gerovitch, Geo. T. Gibbs, Mrs. Gibbs, Miss Aileen Gibbs, Miss Esther Gibbs, Robt. Gibson, A. L. Gordon, Mrs. Gordon and child, Mrs. Edw. Hart, Miss Hart, Miss M. A. Headden, J. Herman, Arthur Holliday, Mrs. Holliday, C. C. L'Hommedieu, Mrs. L'Hommedieu, Capt. E. Hopkins, Sergt. W. Huihui, Victor Hurd, Mrs. Hurd, Miss Louisa Irwin, B. Joachim, Mrs. E. C. Johns, Capt. M. M. Johnson, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. B. F. Johnston, W. M. Johnston, Mrs. Johnston, E. A. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jurgensen, W. Kasseber, Miss Millicent Keating, Miss F. Kelly, Miss J. Kelly, Miss V. Kelly, E. M. Kirchen, Mrs. Kirchen, Miss A. Klemme, Geo. Krog, Mrs. J. C. Lorenzen, H. A. Lee, D. K. Lemon, Sergt. A. T. Longley, R. C. Lowman, W. S. Lysle, Mrs. Lysle, Miss M. McAleer, Mrs. C. H. McBride and child, G. B. McClellan, John McCullough, Wm. McCullough, Mrs. T. J. McGrath and two children, J. D. McGrew, C. S. McKean, A. C. MacNeil, A. N. Macrae, Mrs. Macrae, M. A. Macrae, Mrs. Macrae, Isabel Macrae, Mrs. J. G. Marshall, G. Matthews, Miss Dora Meyer, Miss A. L. Miller, C. M. Miller, H. T. Moore, W. H. Munter, Mrs. J. R. Myers, J. M. Oat, Mrs. Oat, H. Oestle, Miss Sophia Oestle, Miss Grace Parsons, Sergt. S. Pincus, Mrs. B. E. Porter, R. P. Quarles, B. Quinnel, Miss E. Rice, Mrs. J. H. Richardson, Master Richardson, Mrs. L. Rider, Major W. R. Riley, Mrs. Riley, Major G. Rose, Miss A. Santos, Mrs. W. H. Scott and maid, Miss Anna Scott, Miss E. Scott, Miss Leilani Scott, H. H. Seovel, Lieut.-Col. J. W. Short, Sergeant Silva, Mrs. A. R. Small, Master R. B. Small, I. E. Snyder, Dr. H. W. Soper, Mrs. Soper, W. Starbird, C. Stewart, Mrs. Stewart, Sergt. J. Stone, D. E. Sullivan, A. G. Stoddard, D. G. Thayer, L. Tobriner, Jas. Wakefield, Mrs. Wakefield, C. N. Walker, Sergt. H. H. Williams, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Wood, Mrs. C. L. Zebring, Doctor Raymond.

Rice, A. L. Rice, Mrs. A. E. Swift, Miss G. I. Swift, Dr. J. M. Whitney, Mrs. J. M. Whitney, For San Francisco: J. H. Achling, Miss N. S. Allen, Mrs. R. Baldwin and servant, Miss D. Baldwin, Mrs. W. E. Redwood, T. H. Bridges, O. A. Busby, F. E. Chapin, Mrs. F. E. Chapin, Miss M. Chapin, E. H. Cookayne, R. Cox, Baron R. Dehoff, Baroness Dubloff, K. Hasegawa, Miss H. Hendrix, K. Hirota, G. Homma, Miss C. N. Honodel, Miss A. L. Holman, K. Kishi, Mrs. J. Kishi, Mrs. K. Kurosawa, Miss M. Kurosawa, F. I. Lowell, Mrs. L. M. Lynch, Miss N. Lynch, J. R. Moore, Mrs. J. R. Moore and infant, Miss Mary Moore, Miss Nancy Moore, Miss Edith Moore, H. L. Marker, Mrs. H. L. Marker, Y. Mayumi, F. S. Mignott and 2 valets, Mrs. P. S. Minot, T. Morioka, T. Morioka, Mrs. Morioka, Mrs. K. Nakada, S. Nao, Mrs. Nao, Mrs. K. Oguro, A. Picard, T. W. S. Phillips, B. Reamy, A. P. Rogers, Dr. W. Rogers, Mrs. W. Rogers, J. R. Schilder, Geo. R. Smith, Mrs. Geo. R. Smith, J. C. Shaw, Mrs. J. C. Shaw, Miss P. Scarritt, C. Scarritt, C. A. Shelhamer, F. Thieriot, Mrs. F. Taffe, J. Ulrich, Mrs. R. A. Wilson and infant, H. Winsor, Miss Y. Yoneda.

Per str. Mauna Kea, from Hilo and Maui ports, September 17.—Mrs. Williams, L. M. Hale, R. Gosling, Mrs. St. Clair, Miss Bartels, C. B. Buckland, C. Voltera, J. A. Scott, J. F. Senas and two children, S. L. Wong, K. Miyao, Miss M. Silva, Miss M. Brash, Geo. Lycurgus, R. I. Lillie, C. G. Bartlett, J. D. Easton, W. Wilson, Master C. Westoby, Master P. Soper, W. Desha, J. Manoha, P. Coyne, C. C. Smith, W. Nam, C. K. Notley, Rev. S. Oyenoya, C. B. Andrews, T. O'Brien, Mrs. M. Cummings, Lok Ken, Jno. Hind and wife, Mrs. H. P. Wood, P. P. Wood, W. von Arnswaldt, U. Lemson, J. Jorgensen, Jas. Laird, Master A. Long, M. Perry, A. Ahrens, Mrs. Jorgensen, Master Jorgensen, E. Richardson, H. Gorman, Epon, Marino, Miss Huber, Miss Brown, J. P. Forester and wife, Lieutenants Kautle, Marie, A. F. Taves, Capt. W. E. Hal, wife and daughter, Y. Yananaka, N. Smaufugi, Master Cummings, Master Searle, Geo. H. Robertson, H. W. Waymont, H. M. Ayres, R. Sakaha, M. Maida, Lieut. J. W. Searle, Lieutenants Kalaakini.

Per str. Mikahala, from Maui and Molokai, September 18.—David Morton, Rev. P. K. Kojima, Mrs. Kojima, Tom Cummings, Wm. Cummings, Parker Cummings, J. Sherwood, M. Antone, Miss Thompson, Leon A. Quonsara, Charles Knaoui, Mrs. Gibson, Miss H. Bell, J. D. McVeigh, E. Quinn, G. Schumann. Per str. Kinau, from Kauai, September 18.—M. Robalig, I. M. Plourney, Chick Hoy, Raymond C. Huber, Ah Chock, Geo. Kautle, P. W. Stoddard, Mrs. J. G. Wolf, Carrie Pettencourt, Miss V. Banister, Master C. Blake, G. Aki, Mrs. Kaulana, Annie Kaulana, J. Iwata, H. Akona, Miss Anna, Walter Fraser, M. Bergstrom and nineteen on deck. Per P. M. S. S. Siberia, from San Francisco, Sept. 19.—For Honolulu: Geo. O. Argall, Mrs. Geo. O. Argall, B. D. Baldwin and wife, D. E. Baldwin, Master C. D. Baldwin, Master Paul F. Baldwin, A. J. Boling, H. Carter, Mrs. C. M. Cooke, Miss Alice T. Cooke, Mrs. G. Coulter, Karl Daub, Mrs. H. Dillingham, Sister M. Ephem, Judge A. S. Hartwell, Miss J. Hartwell, Miss Hildreth Hitchcock, E. H. Moses, Mrs. E. H. Moses, Wm. Hopper, Jr., C. H. Pierce, W. H. Smith, Sister M. Susanna, Toak Kai, The Sister M. Valeria, Mrs. J. P. Ward, Henry D. Whitfield, H. A. Wilder, Mrs. H. A. Wilder, Connt. K. J. Zedwitz and wife, Bishop, W. Honda, Mrs. N. W. Hill, Miss Marian Hill, Mrs. N. H. Hoyt, Chas. C. Avery, C. A. Whelan, Chalmers A. Graham, A. F. Piffner, A. J. Welch.

Per str. W. G. Hall, for Kauai ports, September 16.—W. H. Rice, E. Lang, J. R. Meyer and wife, Miss Ellison, Miss Lawrence, R. W. S. Purvis and wife.

Per str. Mauna Loa, for Kona and Kau ports, September 15.—Joseph Opuale, Esther Kahale and maid, J. Gable, Geo. J. Campbell, A. Gibb, Miss Esther Gibb, Geo. Gibb and wife, P. Marschall and wife, Mrs. A. Liffte. Per str. Claudine, for Maui and Hawaii ports, September 16.—H. P. Baldwin, Miss von Tempky, W. K. Strach, W. K. Strach, W. Chun Lung, S. Johnson, E. H. Hart and son, Mrs. S. E. Lucas, Jas. Hapania and wife, Mrs. Mania and two children, W. A. Anderson, wife and 2 children, Mr. Noblitt, Rev. S. L. Decha, H. W. Rice, wife and 3 children, A. H. Landgraf, H. S. Hagerup, W. D. McIntyre, Y. Shimada. Per str. Claudine, for Maui, September 17.—H. P. Baldwin, Miss von Tempky, W. K. Strach, W. K. Strach, W. Chun Lung, S. Johnson, E. H. Hart and son, Mrs. S. E. Lucas, Jas. Hapania and wife, Mrs. Mania and two children, W. A. Anderson, wife and two children, Mr. Noblitt, Rev. S. L. Decha, H. W. Rice, wife and three children, A. H. Landgraf, H. S. Hagerup, W. D. McIntyre, Y. Shimada. Per P. M. S. S. Siberia, for the Orient, Sept. 19.—H. J. Gallagher, W. C. Mead, W. L. Moffett and wife, H. Okawa, E. Pyrie, J. Pyrie and wife, Miss Pyrie, M. Shirashi, Dr. R. B. Tenster and wife, Miss Mary Tenster, Miss Virginia Tenster, Miss Mildred Tenster, Miss A. E. Williams.

QUESTION OF BOVINE TUBERCULOSIS DISCUSSED

SAN FRANCISCO, September 9.—The feature of yesterday's session of the American Veterinary Medical Association was the reading and adoption of the report of the international commission on the control of bovine tuberculosis. Among the important suggestions contained in the report are the following: "As a general policy to be observed, all contact between tubercular and healthy cattle should be prevented. For the accomplishment of this several specific recommendations are made. That tuberculosis, properly used, is an accurate and reliable diagnostic agent for the detection of active tuberculosis. That a positive reaction to the tuberculin in any properly conducted test, official or otherwise, in any animal is any herd, should be considered evidence sufficient upon which to de-starch the herd to be infected."

HARD TIMES ON RUSSIAN COAST

(Continued From Page One.) The letter from San Francisco will be handed over to Hawaii for its next issue.

Beating Their Way Up.

There is always a way for a man, or a woman, for that matter, to get transportation over seas without paying in cash, and the recent Russian immigrants have realized this as much as any one. It has for some time been the subject of remark that all of the Russians who are forsaking their idleness in Honolulu are not going to work on the Hawaiian plantations, and it develops that those who have heretofore been unaccounted for, neither missing idle in Honolulu, have made their way to the mainland States or to Canada.

How they accomplish this would not appear to the casual observer, for they have been getting away by half a dozen at a time, or perhaps a dozen. They have signed aboard steamships of the various lines as "workaways"—that is, at twenty-five cents a month, anything, in fact, to get to the mainland—the lure of the mainland being as great as anything further on and in the future is great to the dissatisfied.

Canadian-Australian boats have taken a few Pacific Mail boats, and Matson Navigation vessels, and American-Hawaiian steamships, and sailing vessels have taken Russians in small numbers as sailors, or steward's assistants, or deckhands, or wipers, or oilers, or coal-passers, or "workaways" from Honolulu to Canada, the United States or Australia. A few have even worked their way from Honolulu on Japanese liners from this port to Japan and China, though the latter have been very few, and they most likely, have been more anxious to get back nearer home than they were to seek further adventure in the promised land of the United States.

There was one report which somehow gained circulation, to the effect that as many as twenty or twenty-five Russians had managed to get passage to San Francisco aboard one of the boats of the Matson Navigation company, without paying fare and without signing on as "workaways," the story having it that somebody interested in the steamship was being paid by a labor agency on the Coast to deliver, at so much a head, all the Russian laborers who could be transported from Honolulu. The idea was that somebody connected with the steamship was paying the steerage fare of the Russian laborers after they got aboard, without registering as passengers in Honolulu, and was then hauling down his \$40 or \$50 per head for their delivery to the labor agency in San Francisco, and thus making \$10 or \$15 over and above the steerage fare to the Coast on each emigrant.

This sounds fishy on the first note, and the agents of the Matson Navigation Company here laugh at the idea, for, they say, how could such a thing be accomplished? How could these stowaways—explain to the immigration authorities how they got aboard? It may be easy for one or two men to stow away aboard a vessel at Honolulu and stay hidden, with or without connivance of some members of the crew, and even to manage to get ashore in San Francisco without observation, but when it comes to any such attempt on the part of a dozen or more the plan seems preposterous.

That there is any general organized scheme for the exportation of Honolulu Russians to the mainland with a view to supplying the labor market would, therefore, appear to be without substantiation in fact, though there still remains the probability of individual cases of deliberate stowing away.

A Russian, for example, who is particularly anxious to get to the Coast and who has not the transportation price, may be approached by some steamship man who has an understanding with some mainland labor agency, and the steamship man may pay the Russian's fare of \$30 or \$35, steerage rate, and later collect a few dollars on the transaction, while the labor agent who imports the Russian to the States loses nothing, for the simple reason that he will deduct from the Russian's future wages the money that he has had to pay for his transportation, and perhaps more, making the immigrant believe, for example, that his transportation from Honolulu cost, perhaps, \$60, or even a greater sum.

The immigration authorities at San Francisco are very strict, however, and the report that there is anything of the nature of the wholesale traffic referred to does not seem to have much substantiation in fact.

HAWAII KOREANS ARE NOT READY TO QUIT

Inform The Advertiser That Nothing but Bloody War Can Make Them Call It Pau.

The Koreans of Hawaii are not going to sit down and weep over the plitka of their country, as stated in a Korean communication to The Advertiser a few days ago. On the contrary, they are ready to wage bloody war, and die if need be, in an attempt to pull down the Rising Sun and put back the Korean flag on high. This latest declaration of war is backed up by "all the members of the Korean National Society," who have signed the following communication: Editor Advertiser.—We read with indignation the letter which was written by a Korean who discouraged the whole Korean community, and insult the five thousand homeless Koreans in the Hawaiian Islands. You say in effect, that the writer is a Korean leader of Honolulu. He is not a leader, but he must be a traitor to our community and he is a second-rate himself. Our Korean National Association is not a body of Anarchists, but a body of lib-

HONOLULU STOCK EXCHANGE

Honolulu, Monday, Sept. 19, 1910.

Table with columns: NAME OF STOCK, Current Price, Bid, Ask. Includes Mercantile, O. Brewer & Co., Ewa, Haw. Agricultural, Haw. Sugar & Sug. Co., etc.

*23,125 on \$100 paid. Redeemable at 103 at maturity. \$270 shares treas. stock. \$5000 shares treas. stock.

Between Boards.

10 Waihua, 129.50; 30 Waihua, 129; 5 Hon. B. & M. Co., 20.375; 260 Hon. B. & M. Co., 20.25; 5 Oahu Sug. Co., 32.50.

30 Ewa, 33; 5 Koloa, 154; 22 Tanjong Olok, pd., 42.50; 50 Olan, 6.25; 35 Pauhau, 27; 10 Oahu Sug. Co., 32.50; 5 Honokaa, 17.875.

erty-loving people. If it is so, were the American colonists anarchists, whose blood began to run down the hills like water in 1776 and did not cease to flow until England had acknowledged the United States a free and independent nation? Were the starving French peasants anarchists, who fought and overthrew their tyrant king in 1793? Were the people of Italy, Holland and Hungary anarchists, who struggled likewise until they secured their rights?

Today, the spirit of liberty has spread over the world like unrestrained fire, until every land feels its heat and glows with the desire to be free. This spirit has just now reached our homeless Koreans. We the Koreans of today determine to die or raise our flag again.

Yes, we are drilling to meet a bloody fight in a lawful way. But we wish it understood now and all times, that we do not advocate assassination and conspiracy. Oh! how cruel the Japanese are: if the world has eyes to see what they are doing to the helpless Koreans, it would have sympathy with us. Even the Japanese of this community have plainly showed their cloven hoofs. They have tried to ruin the sugar plantations and have cost this community hundreds of thousands of dollars. This is but a foreshadow of what they would do whenever they have greater opportunity, and is but as a summer breeze to a cyclone to what they have done to Koreans. There is no limit to their treachery. There is no crime too great for them to commit to attain their unlawful ends.

The American government has very wisely and properly set a halt to Japanese immigration and we still have faith that the great American Nation will assist us in our struggles for freedom and independence of our land. The thanks of all the members of the Korean National Association is hereby tendered to The Advertiser for the many kind favors in the line of publication.

ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE KOREAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF HAWAII.

Japan Watching Them.

The warlike threats that are drifting Japanward from Honolulu and San Francisco are attracting some attention from the Japanese press. The Japan Times, in an ante-annexation issue, says that a report has been received in Seoul from America that some Koreans in America, who had been showing signs of uneasiness, were now declaring that in case the emperor and cabinet ministers of Korea yielded to the demands of Japan they would organize volunteers in San Francisco and establish an independent government for Korea. The authorities in Seoul think that these anti-Japanese agitators should be watched closely, how that the annexation has taken place.

Reuter's San Francisco correspondent reports in the Japanese papers that the Korean National Association, whose general office is in San Francisco, has passed a resolution firmly repudiating the cessation of sovereignty, severely arraigning the tyrannical compulsion of Japanese methods, concluding with the words: "We, the true sons of Korea, will never give up the struggle for liberty and independence."

Regarding which the editor of the Times says: "These patriots would be doing better and more tangible service to their country by splitting firewood in Seoul than by passing bold resolutions in San Francisco."

A BROKEN-DOWN SYSTEM.

This is a condition for disease to which disease give many names, but which few of them really understand. It is simply weakness—a broken-down system. No matter what may be its cause (for the system is broken down), its symptoms are much the same: the more pronounced being unpleasantness, loss of vitality, depression, nervousness, and a general feeling of exhaustion.

VITAL STRENGTH & ENERGY

The New French Remedy Therapion No. 3 has been and is now being used, so says as it is taken in accordance with the printed directions accompanying it, will the shattered health be restored.

THE EXPIRING LAMP OF LIFE LIGHTED UP AFRESH.

and a new energy imparted in place of what has so far been almost worn-out "used up" and exhausted vitality. This wonderful medicine is purely vegetable and innocuous, is agreeable to the taste, and is easily taken in any form, and in any place, and it is difficult to imagine a more efficacious or more powerful, whose main ingredients are those of health, that will not be readily and permanently benefited by this never-failing, restorative, positive, which is destined to cast last oblivion everything that had preceded it for this world and numerous lives of human ailments.

Therapion is sold by the principal chemists and druggists, and is also sold by the principal Purveyors of the British Government in white letters on a red ground, affixed to every package by order of His Majesty's Home Commissioners, and without which it is a forgery.

Therapion may now be had in less form.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE FIFTH CIRCUIT, TERRITORY OF HAWAII, AT CHAMBERS—PROBATE.

In the matter of the Estate of John D. Neal, Deceased.

Order of Notice of Hearing Petition for Allowance of Final Account Distribution and Discharge.

On Reading and Filing the Petition and Accounts of J. W. Neal and E. Conant, Executors of the Estate of John D. Neal, deceased, wherein they ask to be allowed \$16,622.47 and charges themselves with \$19,067.57 and a that the same may be examined and approved, and that a final order be made of distribution of the proper remaining in their hands to the persons thereto entitled, and discharging them and their sureties from all further responsibility as such executors.

IT IS ORDERED, that Wednesday the 26th day of October, A. D. 1910, ten o'clock A. M., before the Judge of said Court at the Court Room of said Court at Lihue, Island of Kauai, and the same hereby is appointed the time and place for hearing said Petition and Accounts, and that a persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted, and may present evidence to who are entitled to the said property. Also that notice of this Order shall be published once a week in the Hawaiian Gazette newspaper, printed and published in Honolulu, for three successive weeks, the last publication to be not less than two weeks previous to the time therein appointed for said hearing.

Dated at Lihue, this 17th day of September 1910. (Signed) JACOB HARDY, Judge, Circuit Court, Fifth Circuit. Attest: PHILIP L. RICE, Clerk.

3295—Sept. 20, 27, Oct. 4, 11.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE FIFTH CIRCUIT, TERRITORY OF HAWAII, AT CHAMBERS—PROBATE.

In the matter of the Estate of MALOU (k) of Anahola, Kauai, Deceased, Intestate.

Order of Notice of Hearing Petition to Determine Heirs at Law and Decree Distribution.

On reading and filing the Petition of Lilia Ekeleka Kamakua of Anahola Island of Kauai, alleging that MALLOU of Anahola, Kauai, died intestate a said Anahola, Kauai, leaving property within the jurisdiction of this Court and praying that the Court determine the heirs at law of said deceased and decree the distribution of his Estate.

IT IS ORDERED, that Wednesday the 19th day of October, A. D. 1910, at 10 o'clock A. M., be and hereby is appointed for hearing said Petition in the Court Room of this Court at Lihue, Kauai, at which time and place a persons concerned may appear and show cause, if any they have, why said Petition should not be granted.

By Order of the Court: Dated at Lihue, Kauai, Sept. 10, 1910. PHILIP L. RICE, Clerk.

3293—Sept. 13, 20, 27, Oct. 4.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE FIFTH CIRCUIT, TERRITORY OF HAWAII, AT CHAMBERS—PROBATE.

In the matter of the Estate of F. NAUMU, of Kekaha, Kauai, Deceased.

Order of Notice of Hearing Petition to Determine Heirs at Law and Decree Distribution.

On reading and filing the Petition of Eleaso Malama of Kekaha, Island of Kauai, alleging that F. NAUMU of Kekaha, Kauai, died intestate at said Kekaha, Kauai, in the year 1840, leaving property within the jurisdiction of this Court, and praying that the Court determine the heirs at law of said deceased and decree the distribution of his Estate.

IT IS ORDERED that Wednesday the 19th day of October, A. D. 1910, at 10 o'clock A. M. be and hereby is appointed for hearing said Petition in the Court Room of this Court at Lihue, Kauai, at which time and place a persons concerned may appear and show cause, if any they have, why said Petition should not be granted.

By Order of the Court: Dated at Lihue, Kauai, Sept. 10, 1910. PHILIP L. RICE, Clerk.

3292—Sept. 13, 20, 27, Oct. 4.

DIED.

WURTZ—In Honolulu, September 17, Laura Jay, wife of the late Charles Temberton Wurtz, of New Haven Conn.

AIRUE—At Honolulu, September 18, Mrs. E. P. Airue, of Waialeale, Kauai, Ikaika.

LOID—In Honolulu, Sunday, September 18, Harold Lord.