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Surrounding lots are finely improved with high class residences and property values have advanced since this park was put on the market 10 months ago. There are today 7 lots left to be sold at the original prices and at the same

EASY MONTHLY INSTALMENTS

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The Henry Waterhouse Trust Co., Ltd.

Men, Books, People & Things by E. S. Johnson

About 1911, in a sumptuous volume of 340 pages, Jack London himself told the story of "The Cruise of the Snark."

It was a good story of a real voyage, and not drawn from the brilliant author's imagination as most of his stories have been.

The work was told why and how these adventurous folks planned their sea-romance, and how they carried it out, or tried to carry it out.

Extensive publicity, sensational tentative itineraries trimmed with all sorts of prophecies of evil outcome, anticipated the start of the voyage, which was delayed by vexing occurrences, and, as always happens with everything including love and marriage, an inflated expectation called for more events than came about.

Owing to entirely unavoidable and unusual accidents along the way, the cruise ended too soon and too near home to color it with the needed glamour.

There were rare experiences, of course, and ship intimacies and trials which men-authors like Jack London would not be expected to publish in detail, or even remember.

He and his brave wife fell sick; they left the Snark and made a flying visit home on a comfortable steamer (which was an inconsistency!), returned, and finally gave up the voyage, selling the Snark for hard cash. The feeling was that such a story should have had a different ending. The Snark, pet of its owners, heroine of so much brine, ought to have been wrecked on rocks in the mid-Pacific, or at last in its helplessness scuttled by secret order of the captain!

That it was sold by acquiescent transacting parties; that the captain and his wife went to a hospital to get well, that the crew disappeared like other stoms of sea-fare, disappointed an unreasonable public, which had been keyed up to the climax of some catastrophe. "Bah," they said. "Such a flat, stale end!" It was all an advertisement, a fake.

The trouble, as we may now see, lay with the world and not in the Cruise of the Snark.

After all, it was a wonderful voyage chockful of rich, rare incidents; a human page worth reading.

This is why another large book, quite unreliable though interesting, was written by Martin Johnson, cook for the Snark family.

The interest of the account lies in the fact that some of it must be true.

That the writer is military, inaccurate and inclined to "fishy" narration; that he lacks imagination and the "touch of accuracy" so necessary in the writer of books of travel, does not place the book beyond the consideration of the broad-minded reader.

It is, of course, amusing to read in a book that "the natives detested the Queen, and elected Mr. Frederick Doyle as their president."

As with many of us, Mr. Johnson's enjoyment of the beautiful putran his expression: "Oftentimes in the evening, I would spend an hour or more watching the beauties (?) of the Hawaiian scenery when bathed in the soft beams of the moon."

Also, he says: "Kailua is one of the most lonesome and desolate spots in the Hawaiian Islands."

"It is not so much what we see as the eyes we see it with," said a philosopher once.

Stevenson and others have thought our Kona coast more alluring than other places better known in Hawaii, and now after some 11 years of intimate contact with every physical phase of this leeward land, I must say that its appeal to me is deep and lasting.

Comes now this third and largest volume called "The Log of the Snark," by Charmian Kittredge London.

No one, I am sure, has a better right to publish an intimate chronicle of the famous voyage than the brave and capable wife of our redoubtable chief-adventurer.

Fortunately for her and her readers, she is not only brave and capable, but a charming writer of letters, logs and diaries such as best recount the experiences of daily life whether they be on land or on the sea.

Mrs. London's hand has served its due apprenticeship by the trying passages from warm ink-stained manuscript to cold print. I have before me a paper of hers on "Cross-Saddle Riding for Women," written years ago for "Out West," when the author was Charmian Kittredge without the London.

She has a bright, vivacious, sparkling way of saying things and quite wins the reader at "The Beginning."

"It was all due to Capt. Joshua Slocum and his Spray, plus our own wayward tendencies—Jack and I loved the water, and a long voyage was our dream."

That the dream lasted to the end

of the voyage is the secret of their pleasure in it; and ours.

To these enthusiastic, impressionable and imaginative people, there could be no "lonesome and desolate spot" anywhere in the wide world. So throughout the narrative the warmth of appreciation is radiated with cordial generosity; we also are sailing on the Snark into strangeness, and sunsets, and magic isles, of which Melville and Stevenson had given us an unforgettable foretaste.

Technically there is no fault to find. Foreign words are spelled correctly and, as we would expect, a proper sense of places, people and events marks the record from first to last.

The author's plan was to include Hawaii in detail, but for wise reasons probably, she has left us pretty well out, touching our shores en route with only an aloha and an au revoir.

Despite cordial and even affectionate welcome accorded the Snark by residents of Hawaii, many delays and incidents occurred here which were exceedingly annoying to Mr. and Mrs. London, and, later, upon the publication of some books referring to Hawaii, the author was severely criticized by his friends.

Those who took upon themselves the labor of defense and explanation, are glad to be "repaid" not by honorable mention in the book, but by less dangerous expressions of gratitude.

It is an evidence of the author's good taste that she has largely avoided even mentioning those to whom she and her husband owed the most intrinsic thanks, leaving them to feel that the recipients were such true friends that any formal return in words would be de trop.

To those of us who are used to the fling of the casual traveler from the north an occasional understanding eye and heart which penetrate the south are refreshing. Mrs. London tells us that she and her husband "could not trust in any latitude."

If we are inclined to infer a snub, let us not do it, for I am sure these philosophic people quite understand that brightness of spirit with the sequential activities that save it from elemental disintegration is not dependent upon any particular zone of the earth's surface. It can no more be repressed by climatic conditions than time is reduced by our measurements of it.

Indeed, the fires of temperament and mentality smoke less away from a surface activity.

Largely, the difference between "activity" and "inactivity" is one of molecular arrangement. Some men are solid, some fluid, some gas. These qualities are interchangeable by virtue entirely of psychological influence. The tropics have nothing to do with it.

The book is dedicated to Mrs. London's husband as his was dedicated to her; a very proper bit of reciprocity.

The publishers being the MacMillan Company have not failed in their part of the work. We have binding, type, paper, pictures through 487 pages, of the best.

"The Cruise of the Snark," Jack

THE BEST GIFT FOR CHRISTMAS

is a book. It will please everybody from 9 to 90. We have an immense stock of selected titles, classics or popular fiction and children's books, of which we invite your inspection. Arleigh's, Hotel street.—Adv.

ALIENS TO NUMBER OF 1615 SENT TO STATES BY HAWAII LAST YEAR

Aliens to the number of 1615 have been sent to the mainland from Hawaii during the last year, according to a report which has been submitted to the president by W. B. Wilson, secretary of labor. During the last six years, the report says, 10,348 aliens were sent to the mainland from Hawaii, nearly two-thirds of the number arriving in the states from this territory and from insular possessions such as Porto Rico and the Philippines. Since the opening of the fiscal year, 96,330 foreigners were admitted to American citizenship and 26,675 aliens were deported.

MID-PACIFIC CARNIVAL ORGANIZATION COMPLETE

A meeting of all the committees of the Mid-Pacific Carnival will be held in the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce at 7:30 o'clock this evening, with President J. F. C. Hagens presiding. But two months remain until the Carnival, and President Hagens has announced that the complete organization has been effected and that preparations for the actual production now are well under way. The meeting tonight is for the purpose of acquainting the committeemen with one another's work.

PLAITED UNDERSKIRTS

With the underskirts accordion plaitings have come back again—an admirable treatment for underskirts which give freedom of movement.

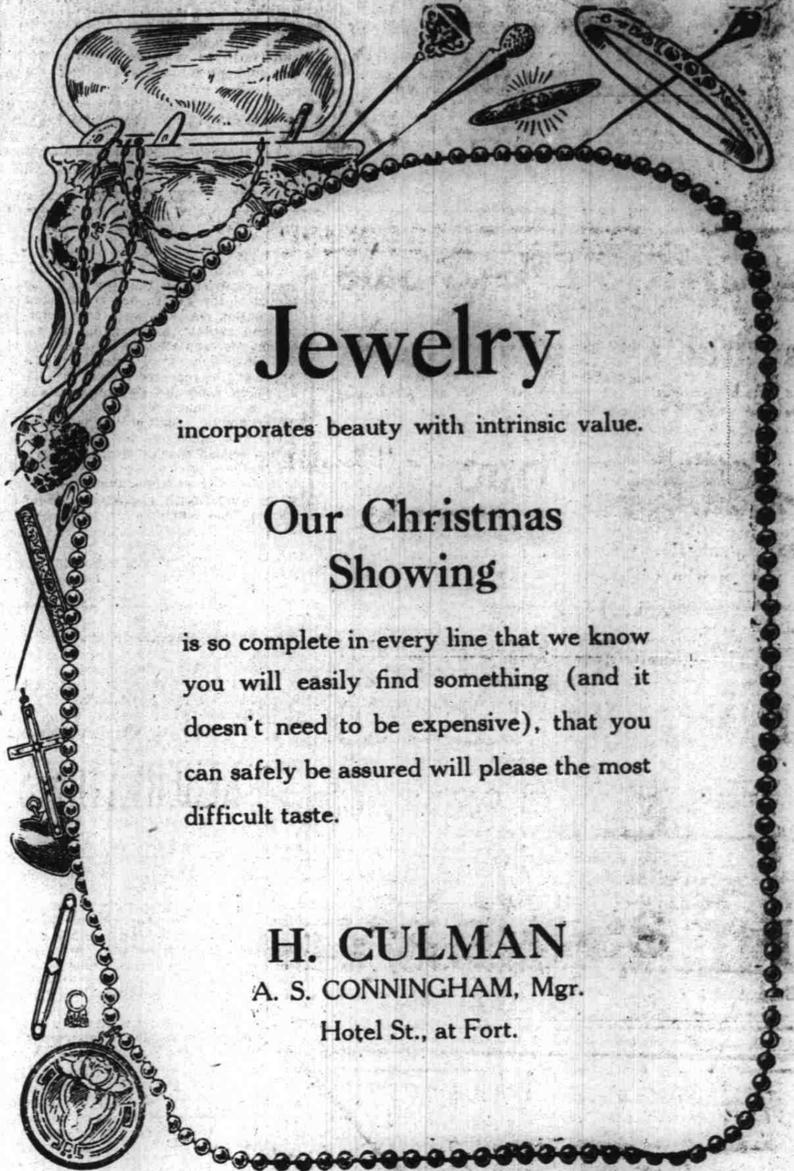
Before painting his celebrated Snow-storm, Turner had himself lashed for four hours to the mast of a steamer in a tempest.

Many tropical plants possess light-giving qualities, their blossoms and stems being luminous and their juices also being phosphorescent.

London. The MacMillan Co., New York, 1911.

"Through the South Seas With Jack London, Martin Johnson. Dodd Mead & Co., New York, 1913.

"The Log of the Snark, Charmian K. London. The MacMillan Co., New York, 1915.



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