

# Personally Selected

By our Mr. W. H. McNerny and brought back with him for the Holiday trade.

**MEN'S AND WOMEN'S House and Boudoir Slippers**  
Kid, Velvet, Satin, Silk and Lace  
WONDERFUL ASSORTMENT  
**McNerny Shoe Store**



**3 KINDS of Best**  
STICK POWDER CREAM  
Each man to his taste in method, but to each the same result—that perfect—  
**THREE METHODS COLGATE'S ONE RESULT SHAVING LATHER**  
You now have your choice of three ways of making Colgate's lather, luxurious lather—and of softening, soothing, sanitary—whichever way you make it.  
Best in its lasting abundance, best in its soothing qualities and best in its exceptional freedom from uncombined alkali. Do not treat your face and handicap your razor by using an inferior lather.

# Dainty Candies

The box of confections you intend for a friend will be all the more acceptable if it comes from us. The daintiest of packages are to be found in the splendid variety we stock.

DO NOT FAIL TO VISIT US.  
**The Palace of Sweets**  
"The Oasis Beautiful"  
King and Maunakea Sts. Phone 1486

# Fine Oriental Display

We are showing a wonderful stock of Kimonos, Mandarin Coats and Japanese Silk Goods.  
GLASSWARE, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, FURNITURE.  
**S. Ozaki**  
Phone 1989 109-15 King St.

# Oriental Goods

Wide Stock of every description  
"The Best at Any Price"

# THE CHERRY

Fort Street Cor. Pauahi

PHONE 2295 REACHES  
**Hustace-Peck Co., Ltd.**  
ALL KINDS OF ROCK AND SAND FOR CONCRETE WORK. FIREWOOD AND COAL.  
93 QUEEN STREET P. O. BOX 212

# GERMANS AFTER HEROIC SELF-SACRIFICES STILL FEEL DEADLY NET OF ALLIES STARVING COUNTRY

**American Recently Back From War-Zone Says Teutons Now Hard-Pressed for Men—Latest Drafts Poor Material—People Show Wonderful Patriotism—Says High Officials Want Peace, Foreseeing No Final Victory**

By Frederick Schwed, in the New York World.  
(An American who recently visited both England and Germany).  
In Berlin, whatever rumors there are run to optimistic exaggeration and illusion. Love of country and absolute faith in her destiny burns so bright here that it almost excuses the faults of a vain and arrogant people. Every one, from highest to lowest, has some new marvel to point at as an overwhelming surprise to the enemy; some reassuring explanation to give of how each threatened difficulty is to be met. Once shake this mental poise and it is hard to say how the mass of the people would stand defeat; in what direction this intensity would be driven by doubt or despair. The Berlin mob has proved on other occasions as ugly as any on earth, and it is simple wisdom for even the most wonderful of bureaucracies to keep it excited and assured of victory.

While on the subject of mobs, let me say I believe the so-called food riots were misrepresented by Reuter and the English press, both as to origin and inwardness. People were exploited. The facts are that this year's potato crop in Germany was 17 per cent greater than any previous record and the people rejoiced in a natural hope that the high price would immediately fall. Instead, potatoes rose steadily until the poorer man was in despair. From despair and amazement he passed to anger, and after investigation to riot. For it proved that the land barons, the large landholders, had practically cornered the crop and were using the nation's stores to make enormous profits. The panacea of government intervention was used and that paternal organization has completely righted things by regulating this, as well as other food prices.

For the moment it would take a prejudiced person to say that Germany is in dire distress over food or raw materials. Pinched here and there she certainly is, and rigid conservation is naturally the first law. Also the more one gets away from the big towns, the more acute is the suffering. But as these latter districts are the furthest away from the limelight, and are not powerful enough to be an internal menace, the government continues to "dress" the Berlin show window.

Therefore the sincerely impressed resident American newspaper correspondent continues serene in his belief that the "wonderful" country of his adoption is unruffled and untouched. For the high-class Teuton is a person of irresistible charm—if he so chooses—and wins over the useful neutral with keen and clever compelling courtesy.

No Ticket, No Bread.  
Of course there is the bread ticket for each individual, and without it one can have no bread. Even at an American luncheon given to Ambassador Gerard at the Hotel Adlon each of our invitations reminded us to be chaperoned by our bread tickets. On two days of the week (Monday and Thursday) no meat is permitted to be served or sold throughout the kingdom, and on Tuesday and Friday no

oil or fat may be used in preparing food. Anything not grown in her own borders Germany must do without. Thoughtlessly ordering an orange for breakfast one morning made me an object of suspicion and dislike.  
As to raw materials the high officials profess great confidence and give you remarkable statistics. The cotton crisis was supposed to have been met by the capture of about 400,000 bales in Russian towns (220,000 in Lodz alone), yet the search for rags and lint as substitutes in explosives goes on more frantically than ever. The government itself has turned rag-picker on a gargantuan scale.

As to copper, about five weeks ago, the police took an inventory throughout every town, hamlet and habitation of every kitchen implement, every ash tray or statuette that contained bronze or copper. Each article so catalogued became thereby a legal obligation on the owner, which he must not dispose of or lose, against the time his country should demand it of him. In addition to this every bit of copper or allied metal has been swept up in Belgium and conquered Poland and brought to headquarters. And of this store so available, Herr Zimmerman, the under minister of foreign affairs, assured me that only 2 per cent had been used by Germany and that there is enough metal in her boundaries for five years more of war. So it runs along the list with synthetic substitutes for one of the most serious crises—oil, and every imaginable device for necessities.

Germany is Not Happy.  
This confidence is greatly overdone for home consumption and reassurance. A winning people are really not bitter, nor do they grow more bitter every day. The venom poured out on England is increasing, and now one hears nothing, but the cowardice and meanness of "starving women and children." This phrase is on every lip, and with strange German logic they refuse to discuss the women and children in the Paris of 1870; who, it is true, did not starve. They had plenty of rats and dogs.

No! Germany is not happy. The English net draws closer daily, and even the open road to Constantinople will not greatly help any one save the Turks. The British learn slowly. It is against national tradition to do anything right the first time, but they do learn, and they have had a navy long enough to know what to do with it. With almost German thoroughness they are bringing Germany around.

England, again, is the reverse of the medal. Prices do not rise; there is no food or raw material problem, and her daily life goes on normally until nightfall. Whatever new conditions have arisen have been well met by the usual system of blundering through a series of early false measures and eventually eliminating the mistakes.

Question of Recruits.  
At this time of military success and ascendancy for the Teutonic cause, there is perhaps only one other great consideration besides the economic which would seem in the end to promise a turn in the tide and victory to

the Allies. This is the vital question of recruits. The raw men that England is now spilling into the hopper of death are as sturdy, vigorous and fine specimens as her first volunteers, and perhaps more numerous. For England is getting distinctly uncomfortable, and the normal Briton will more willingly sacrifice life than comfort.

But in Berlin I cannot exaggerate the depression among the people when the raw drafts of today march through the streets. Germany is at the bottom of her glass for men. These are the dregs of a people. The thrice rejected, the unfit weavings, the sweepings of a race walk pitifully past to be made into soldiers.

"I have always had an abiding respect for the German 'regular' and was very polite whenever I met him, but this portion of the imperial army would have no terrors in a dark alley. When I say that the village idiot would have fitted well into their ranks, and that it was doubtful whether the entire detachment ever reached the barracks without smelling salts, you can gather something of the impression the Kaiser's new fighters made.

Of course, it is inevitable that unless her foes weaken Germany must come to an end of fresh cannon food before they do. If Germany loses it will be after every human resource has been spent and the decision for or against her will rest with a higher power.

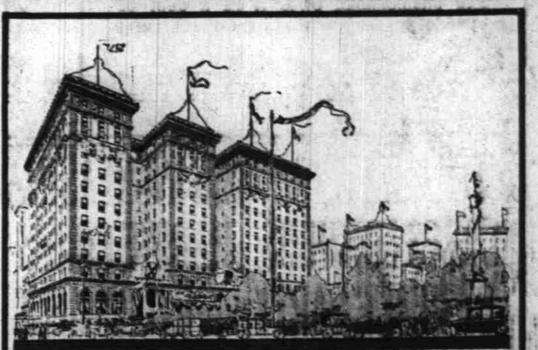
Germany Wants End of War.  
Germany is beginning to feel this. Behind the rapture over each military miracle and under all the stolid sacrifice and surmise confidence, Germany wants peace and wants it badly.

So does England, and unquestionably so do the other fighters.  
But Germany wants it quickly. She needs it at this, the highest point of military achievement. She can do little more than she has now accomplished, and fears the psychological results of the first real defeat on her own people.

The Germans have sacrificed themselves nobly and unceasingly on their country's altar, and this has brought victory after victory. Today from the heights of their successes they almost sullenly demand of the world and their leaders way the promised peace and fruits of conquest have not been attained. They know this is their maximum effort and they fear the future.

For this reason Germany today would welcome almost any self-respecting peace, even though its dominance on the fields of war would point otherwise. But the trouble with all the nations—every one of which is sick to the soul of war, and would have it over with—is that neither dares to take the first step. Any such initiative, because of the rotten diplomacy that plays with men's lives as with toys, would be construed as weakness, and the country making overtures would be granted no terms at all. So the horror goes on.

A new line of steamers, forming another direct monthly service between



WITH ITS WONDERFUL DECORATIONS by Albert Herter in the cafe, symbolizing the gifts of the Old World to America; the Lounge, inspired by the Chateau Brissac, in which society assemblies daily for afternoon tea; the stately, spacious Rose Room, where dancing is enjoyed every evening; the Italian Room, walled and ceiled with beautifully carved hazel wood and famed for its portal of gleaming twisted pillars surmounted by a golden image; the Colonial Room, in which the fashionable world produces original plays in a completely equipped theatre—with countless original artistic details (such as Arthur Putnam's puma motive) in its many public rooms—with such unique and exclusive service as the Turkish and Roman baths for ladies (11th floor) and for gentlemen (12th floor), supplied with salt water pumped directly from the ocean; the Electric Grill, where table d'hote meals are served at moderate prices—the Hotel St. Francis is one of the most interesting show places in San Francisco, and a place at which interesting people invariably gather.

THE HOTEL ST. FRANCIS, the largest hotel in Western America (over one thousand rooms), faces an entire side of Union Square, "the center of the city's life and color," where the activity of all famous carnivals like the Portola, Native Sons' fiesta, and New Year celebrations are focused, and where military displays on such occasions as the visits to the St. Francis of President Roosevelt, President Taft, Prince Fushimi of Japan, Prince Tsai Hsun of China, Admiral Evans in command of the battleship fleet, and other dignitaries, have provided historic spectacles.

NOTE—While the Hotel St. Francis will never lower its rates beneath the point at which it is possible to provide a service at least equal to that of the best metropolitan hotels in the world; it respectfully invites comparison between its charges and the tariff established by any other hotel of the first rank.

EUROPEAN PLAN  
Rooms, from \$2.00; with bath, from \$2.50



New York and Canary Island ports, was inaugurated on September 29 by the arrival at Las Palmas, Grand Canary, of the first vessel despatched by the Ocean Transportation Company of New York City. Three steamers have already been announced as placed on the new line, and this number will be added to so as to permit of a regular monthly service in each direction.  
Michigan's state crop report gives the condition of wheat at \$5, compared with \$3 in November.

# WEEKLY PRODUCE REPORT

By A. T. LONGLEY, Marketing Superintendent.

WEEK ENDING DEC. 23, 1915.

HONOLULU WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET QUOTATIONS.  
Issued by the Territorial Marketing Division.

Wholesale only.		POULTRY.	
<b>BUTTER AND EGGS.</b>			
Island tub butter, lb.	28 to 30	Broilers, fat, 2 to 3 lbs.	33 to 35
Eggs, selected Oahu, per doz.	57 1/2	Young roosters, lb.	30 to 33
Eggs, No. 1, island, per doz.	52 1/2	Hens, in good condition, lb.	25 to 27 1/2
Eggs, No. 2, island, per doz.	30 to 45	Turkeys, lb.	40
Duck eggs, doz.	37 1/2	Ducks, Moscow, lb.	25 to 30
		Ducks, Pekin, lb.	25 to 30
		Ducks, Hawaiian, doz.	5.40

VEGETABLES AND PRODUCE.	
Beans, string, green, lb.	.05
Beans, string, wax, lb.	.05 1/2
Beans, lima, in pod, lb.	.05 to .06
Beans, Dry—	
Maui Red, cwt.	5.00
Calico, cwt.	4.00 to 4.50
Small white, cwt.	4.50 to 5.00
Peas, dried, cwt.	3.00
Beets, doz. bunches	2.50
Cabbage, cwt.	2.50
Carrots, doz. bunches	.40
Corn, sweet	2.00
Corn, Haw. small yellow	35.00 to 37.00
Corn, Haw. large yellow	32.00 to 35.00
Peanuts, small, lb.	.02 to 2 1/4
Peanuts, large, lb.	.02
Onions, Bermuda, lb.	none in market
Green peppers, bell, lb.	.07 to .08
Green peppers, chili, lb.	.05
Potatoes, Isl. Irish, lb.	.01 1/2
Potatoes, island, Irish, new	.02 1/2
Potatoes, sweet, cwt.	1.00 to 1.25
Taro, wet land, 100 lbs.	.50 to .75
Taro, bunch	1.50
Tomatoes, lb.	.05 to .07 1/2
Green peas, lb.	.08
Cucumbers, doz.	.40 to .60
Pumpkins, lb.	.01 to .01 1/2

FRUITS.	
Alligator pears	none in market
Bananas, Chinese, bunch	.20 to .50
Bananas, cooking, bunch	.75 to \$1.25
Breadfruit, doz.	.50 to .60
Figs, 100	.90
Grapes, Isabella, lb.	.08 1/2
Limes, 100	.75 to 1.00
Pineapples, cwt.	.75 to 1.00
Pohas, lb.	.8 to 1.10
Papaya, lb.	.01 1/2
Watermelons	none in market
Oranges, 100	1.00 to 1.50

LIVESTOCK.	
Beef, cattle and sheep are not bought at live weights. They are taken by the meat companies dressed and paid for by dressed weight.	
Hogs, up to 150 lbs., lb.	.9 to 1.0 1/2
Hogs, 150 lbs. and over	.09 to .10

DRESSED MEATS.	
Beef, lb.	.11 to .12
Mutton, lb.	.11 to .12
Veal, lb.	.12 to .13
Pork, lb.	.15 to .17

HIDES, Wet-salted.	
Steers, No. 1, lb.	.16
Steers, No. 2, lb.	.15
Kips, lb.	.16
Goat skins, white, each	.10 to .30
Sheep skins, each	.10 to .20

FEED.	
The following are quotations on feed, f. o. b. Honolulu.	
Corn, small yellow, ton.	39.50 to 42.00
Corn, large yellow, ton.	39.00 to 40.00
Corn, cracked, ton.	40.00 to 42.00
Bran, ton.	29.50 to 30.00
Barley, ton.	33.00 to 34.00
Scratch food, ton.	42.50 to 43.00
Oats, ton.	33.50 to 35.00
Wheat, ton.	40.00
Middlings, ton.	39.00
Hay, wheat, ton.	29.00 to 30.00
Hay, alfalfa, ton.	26.00 to 27.00
Alfalfa meal, ton.	25.00 to 25.50

# You Have Five Days More

In which to qualify for the magnificent

# Sonora Phonograph

we are giving the winner of

# The Star-Bulletin Dot Contest

At the Panama-Pacific Exposition the Sonora was the only Phonograph to be awarded one hundred per cent for tone quality.

The makers of this wonderful machine manufacture the highest priced phonographs on the market. They have the most magnificent demonstrating salons, on Fifth Avenue, New York, to be found in the world. Money cannot produce better instruments.

If you are not following our Dot Contest, start today. Back copies of the Star-Bulletin may be had at our office. Make an effort to win this unusually splendid prize.

Returns Must be in by Jan. 6th