

# Jordan's Honolulu

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## KAHULUI STORE



## WALL PAPER

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etc., etc.**

We have a large and varied stock on hand.

**Kahului Store,  
Kahului, Maui.**

## Honolulu News Letter.

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his effort to get federal officials to switch from the Mahuka to the Irwin site. Cooper has done some things, innocently, I am constrained to believe, that have thrown a fog around him in this community. Some people say that Kinney et al have it in for him, and Kinney is notorious for his vindictiveness. Not a good reputation to have even for a lawyer. The fact remains that Cooper was a long time getting his appointment as judge. I believe he is going to make a fresh start for Palmyra as soon as the Ka Mo'i gets back which should be in a day or two. Then she is to be put in shape for a journey that may end in smash or gold discovery. P. S. The Kamoi has arrived.

I note the purchase of the Lack premises on Fort street by the C. M. Cooke Ltd. for \$20,000. It is the building occupied by Pacheco as a barber shop and must be considered good property to bring the price from as conservative a man as Richard Cooke who is at the head of the company. This makes the Cooke estate owners of Fort street from the McInerney block to King and around that thoroughfare to the Grill. When old man Cunha goes out it is likely the estate will own that property as well. It looks like ownership is getting down to small numbers when two or three men own a block solid in such a locality.

Baseball has had attention of the sports to a greater extent than ever. Even at the time the first California team played here under the management of the late Frank Hoogs, the attendance was not a sixteenth of what it was the second and third games when the Keio team crossed bats with local players. And now the Keio's have gone bad. Following the suit of the Wasedas of a year or two ago the first defeat augurs bad and the toboggan seems near. But the haoles have not been courteous to the visitors. No more have the Chinese and seems to me that there must be an end to the visits of teams from the land of the chrysanthemum. Two days after the Keios pull their freight the Wasedas will arrive in Honolulu and thereby hangs a tale. It seems that when these two teams meet on the diamond there is a hurry call for the police and the fire department, and as we have a pretty much no good police the boys are taking no chances and are getting out of town before blood is spilled.

Frank Thompson has had his go at being spilled from an automobile. He has figured in the past in several unfortunate affairs of this kind and now the hand of Fate points at him. Fortunately for him he and his wife escaped with slight injuries but Young Nichols, who with his wife made up the party of four, lies at the point of death and before this reaches you he may have passed out. I understand he has been married but a short time. Thompson, in a printed statement says he was going about twenty miles an hour. In this Thompson plays the comedian in the eyes of those who have watched him on the road. His is a 68 horse power engine and he makes it go up and down hill in a way that makes John Gilpin look like an also ran.

All the talk about the grand jury laying its official paw on young Raven, he who was once of the customs service, seems to have been talk from the boulevardiers. Raven has gone to the coast with his family and will return when his visit is out. I am told that Scully and Dick Davis are much in the limelight, as far as federal jurymen are concerned, and they are to be on the grill for a few days at least. If Dick knows anything about opium you may take it from me he will respect the confidence he has in himself. He understands "Addition, Division and Silence" better than any man I ever knew in this country.

Land Commissioner Judd is to

assume the duties of his position today and the governor says he expects him to have a free hand. While it seems like going outside to find a suitable person for the office it is not just so. He was born here and has been a student of forestry on the mainland and made good over there. He had scarcely taken his degree when the federal government placed him in a responsible position and he did well. With his knowledge of forestry he should become a most valuable man in the land office. Another thing, he is a Judd and the Judds are usually looked after by Hawaii. And why shouldn't they be? All things being equal is it not as well to award the plums to those who are of the manner born? Albert, the senator, I believe is a fairly bright young man and growing keener all of the time. He has some of the characteristics of his father and resembles his mother who is one of the best women in the eight islands. The Judd boys have the stuff in them and should be men of mark in this territory before they shuffle off their mortal coils.

Eben Low has to rid the island of Kahoolawe of twelve hundred goats between now and the end of the year and how he is to do it and attend to running the county I am at a loss to know. Eben, with his ponderous volume of self-esteem, feels that all of the responsibilities of government rest on his shoulders. He believes that without him the county will go to the bow wows and he stands alone in the belief. His graft and clean-up gave the public something to talk about for a day or two and then some thing to laugh about for the laugh was on Eben. The tremendous graft when sifted amounted to about four dollars and six bits, not as much as the graft of the mayor in the matter of auto expense. Eben, it appears is anxious to have the spotlight thrown on him and it makes no difference whether it is in the matter of an overpayment for work performed by a poor devil of Hawaiian clean-up man or on the streets of Washington hobnobbing with the president and garbed as Rawhide Ben. And law me, where did he get the idea that in these short haired days it is fashionable to take a sobriquet in order to be successful in roping steers. Eben is a "Geak," as Artemus Ward would say, were he here, but he cannot help it.

It appears from reports in the mainland newspapers that there has been too much liquor consumed on the army transports between San Francisco and Manila and the government is going to make an investigation that will straighten the hair of some of the employees of the vessels. This reminds me. I saw an automobile standing in front of Peacock's the other day and several officers from a transport inside. While I stood waiting for a salesman to take my order for mineral water I watched the sale of a quantity of liquor large enough to start a saloon. From the conversation I gathered that the officers had a thirst on that could not be quenched with an ordinary quantity of booze and from their appearance they seemed to be building up a jag. On inquiry I learned that there is an order against selling booze on the transports and when the one on which they were passengers left the last port they had only a small stock and were ignorant of the new order relative to the sale of the stuff. Deponent knoweth not whether the restrictions are on the officers as well as the men but it is reasonably safe to bet that the former will get the stuff and use it and the men may be forced prohibitionists between ports. Here in Honolulu we have no difficulty in ascertaining whether the men have been recently paid off when a transport arrives. Many of the privates, young fellows, are filled to the brim with dago red within a few hours after the vessel is docked and there is no way of stopping it. They are the saloon mens' meat and they wait for them with a patience that is remarkable. Of course it does not seem just to make fish of one and flesh of another for I have seen officers who were too full of the rosy when it was time to stop drinking that they did not realize the sign. And this reminds me of the parson who after months of patient effort to get a drinker to give up his bad habit advised him to set up a post and say to himself "This far will I go and no further." There was a smile on the face of the bad example as he replied "I do that same but when I reach the post I guess I'm so full I do not see it."