THE HAWAIIAN STAR.

VOL. VI. HONOLULU, H. I., SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1899. No. 2306.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hawaiian Lodge No. 21, F. & A. M.

There will be a special meeting of Hawaiian Lodge No. 21, F. & A. M., at its hall, Masonic Temple, corner of Hotel and Alakea Streets THIS (SATURDAY) EVENING, at 7:30 o'clock.

WORK IN SECOND DEGREE.

Members of Pacific Lodge, Lodge le Progres, and all sojourning brethren are fraternally invited to be present.

By order of the W. M.

K. R. G. WALLACE, Secretary.

Honolulu, July 22, 1899.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to us whose accounts date prior to June 1, 1899, that unless settlements are made by the first day of August next, the accounts will be placed in the hands of our attorney for collection. J. T. WATERHOUSE.

Honolulu, July 21, 1899.

NOTICE.

At the annual meeting of Wm. G. Irwin & Co., Limited, held on Friday, July 21, 1899, the following stockholders were elected to serve as officers of the company for the ensuing year, viz:

Wm. G. Irwin ..... President
Claus Spreckels ..... Vice-President
W. M. Giffard ..... Sec. and Treas.
H. M. Whitney, Jr. ..... Auditor

H. M. WHITNEY, JR.,
Acting Secty. Wm. G. Irwin & Co.

CARD OF THANKS.

The family of the late Robert Grieve desire to express their gratitude for the beautiful floral tributes and expressions of sympathy sent by friends during their recent bereavement.

NOTICE.

There will be a called meeting of the members of the Housekeeper's League on Tuesday morning, the 25th inst. at 10 o'clock, at the Y. M. C. A. hall. All members and those wishing to join the league are requested to attend.

MUTUAL TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

A dividend has been declared and will be payable at the office of the Company on Merchant Street on and after the 25th instant.

GODFREY BROWN, Treasurer.

NOTICE TO PASSENGERS.

Notice is hereby given to passengers booking by any of the lines of steamers represented by the undersigned agents, that on and after August 1, 1899, a booking fee of $10 will be required from each passenger at the time of registration of name. This fee will be refunded in case of inability to provide accommodation on arrival of steamer.

(Signed) W. G. IRWIN & COMPANY, LIMITED.
By its President W. G. Irwin.
(Signed) THEO. H. DAVIES & COMPANY, LIMITED.
By Thomas Rain Walker, Director,
Agents of Canadian-Australian Steamship Company.
(Signed) H. HACKFELD & COMPANY, LIMITED.
E. Suhr, Director.

FOR THE WOUNDED HEROES

APPEAL FOR THE SICK ON BOARD THE RELIEF.

Give Them Woman's Sympathy and the City's Hospitality After All the Vicissitudes of the Campaign.

EDITOR STAR:—In our midst today are nearly 300 wounded, sick and maimed of the gallant men who, but a year ago, passed through Honolulu on their way to protect their flag in the Philippines. It seems but yesterday when they are feasted, dined and God-speeded upon their mission. They were then in the stalwart strength of young manhood, robust in health, physically the flower of America's sons of the veterans of '61.

Today they are back again upon our shores, living pictures of the horrors of war; some are sick and barely able to tell the story of their sufferings; some are but recovering from the deadly fevers which have harrassed our armies far more than the rain of Mauser bullets; and sadly but mutely, the empty sleeve tells a story of martyrdom and of patriotism.

Honolulu smiled upon them last summer, covered them with flowers, filled them with good cheer, gave them woman's sympathy, and cheered the departing troops onto victory. Again let us smile upon them in their vicissitudes, give them the city,s hospitality, give them the womanly sympathy so cherished by all mankind away from the home hearth, and give them a rousing public reception. Even tonight it is not too late to extend them the courtesies of our people. The drill shed could be made ready within a few hours, and with the assistance of our public spirited citizens who did so much for the volunteers last year, canvass the town for subscriptions.

Honolulu is the returning volunteer's first home port; let Honolulu make it seem like home to them.

ROLYAT.

George W. Smith says he is willing to do all possible in the matter of an entertainment for the men, provided volunteers are secured to raise the money required. Mr. Smith is chairman of the committee that entertained the troops last summer.

Mrs. Dr. J. M. Whitney is interesting herself in the matter and has already done some good work. She is endeavoring to get the forces together in order that the reception may be as elaborate as possible.

It is understood this afternoon that Mrs. Sewall, Mrs. C. B. Cooper and Mrs. F. R. Day are willing to co-operate to interest the members of the Honolulu Red Cross in the projeot of providing comfort for the men as well as assisting in the reception to them.

This afternoon a letter was addressed to Minister Mott-Smith asking the co-operation of the Government in the reception. This will doubtless be granted, at least to the extent of the band and grounds and perhaps in other ways.

BETTER THAN USUAL.

This is Saturday evening and the Orpheum is more popular than ever. Seats will be all sold long before the curtain rises. But by using a little precaution and telephoning the box office they will reserve a good seat for you. The program for tonight is exceedingly good, opening with Post and Marion's comedy sketch, A Diamond Palace. Boggs and Haeward have a new sketch, entitled A Kiss in the Dark. Troibert will be more mysterious than ever with his magic and Salvinis and the Hartwell Sisters have a new act. The program for tonight is considered better than usual and the house is sure to be crowded to the doors.

MR. CECIL RHODES TAKES WATER

During the speech to the shareholders of the Chartered Company, Mr. Rhodes' voice was affected by his cold. One of his brother directors handed him a glass of water. "Is it Apollinaris?" inquired the speaker, and on receiving an affirmatic reply, took a draught, said emphatically, "Good," and resumed his speech.—London Daily Mail, April 22, 1898.

Apollinaris Water, direct consignments from the London Company, for sale by

MACFARLANE & CO., LTD.,
Sole Agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

MORE OF THEM USED.

There are probably more Singer sewing machines used in the United States than of any other one make. This is a very excellent guarantee that they are one of the very best machines. The points of merit are strength, durability, easy running and simple construction. Very little mechanism to get out of order makes repair bills small. When in need of a new sewing machine examine the Singer before purchasing any other make. B. Bergerson, agent, Bethel street.

Alexander's History of the Hawaiian Islands, from their discovery to the present time. The only work covering this ground. For sale only by the Golden Rule Bazaar, 316 Fort street. Price $1 50.

PELE'S FIERY RIVER FLOWS FLAMING ON

Special correspondence of The Star.

KALAIEHA, Humuula Sheep Station, July 17.—In company with Philip L. Weaver, I have just completed the first trip ever made from the Volcano House to the place of the present volcanic activity, and thence down the flow from its very source to its very end. I have seen, at a distance of not more than ten yards, the white hot molten lava thrown up in the air 200 feet above the table of the crater, falling in glorious fountain effects of fire back into the mighty cauldron, within the newly formed cone, and thence rushing like a Niagara of flame through a break in the side of the cone, falling fifty feet and tearing away in a torrent a stream fifty feet wide and going thirty miles an hour. I have followed that stream down the mountain, sometimes on its very brink, sometimes warned further away by its spread over acres of living fire, for ten miles. Throughout that entire distance it maintained itself as a liquid stream, not blackened over with cakes of cooling lava, but red and fiery, glowing in the open day. Its channel was as well defined as that of a water course. Its width became gradually narrowed and its velocity slackened, as its volume was decreased by the material that branched off into smaller flows of the same liquid fire, or spread out to form square miles of the characteristic a-a lava, cooling and blackening into great banks of clinkers and cinders. But for fully ten miles it was a stream, well defined in its channel, liquid, flowing.

Four miles from its source it still maintained a velocity of ten or twelve miles an hour, and where it began to lose the characteristics of a definable stream, where its surface began to yield up its fervid heat, and to succumb to the caking blackening process, some ten miles from where it gushed out, geyser-like from the side of Mauna Loa, it still had a velocity of a mile or a mile and a half an hour.

Its course is not a straight one, but like that of a river of water, it curves and bends, making detours where its course leads it toward some ridge, or centuries-old cone; here running placidly with ripples on its surface along a gentle decline; there rushing down a declivity like water over a dam; but always a river, vivid, fervid, intense, a flood of flame, a flame of flood.

And when at last the spirit of the Titanic forces which sped it from the bowels of the earth is quenched in the open cooling air, it ends in a slowly advancing, wide-spread a-a flow, like a creeping cinder pile twenty feet high, glowing red on its face between the masses of which it is composed, from the fires within which are the forces that move it.

From the foot of the mountain looking up, the view is a kaleidoscopic reversion of the scene. The continuity is broken up. The whole side of the mountain at night seems afire. It is not a blaze, not a conflagration, but great lines of glowing light, zigzagging across the face of the mountain, the turns and curves, and detours of the stream of lava broken where some aclivity hides the view, and broadened where the stream seeps out through an expanse of spreading a-a.

Crowning all, at the extreme limit of vision, in this night scene from the bottom of the mountain is the active volcano, flashing its might fountains of fire against the background of the darkness, its effect heightened by masses of light reflected from the smoke rising from other but less demonstrative centers of activity to right and left.

To make clear the stage setting, so to speak, of this mighty panorama of fire, let me refresh recollection of the relation of the principal points in its to one another. Mauna Loa, roughly speaking, constitutes more than a third of the Island of Hawaii, the southern third. Its base reaches the ocean on the east, west and south. Its slope is gradual. It is a great dome whose summit is 13,675 feet above sea level. Its sides are scarred and ribbed with cones and lava flows, some of them so many centuries old that time and weather and vegetation, and a soft clinging gray moss, have disintegrated them into rich, deep soil. Others so new that their barrenness and desolation stand out to view for miles, and they are still known by the names of the years in which they gushed out from the fountains of fire.

To the north in Mauna Kea, a similar mountain, its summit rising a little higher and fifteen miles further east than the summit of Mauna Loa. The bases of the two mountains unite in a stretch of table land having an elevation at the highest point, of approximately 7000 feet above sea level. The ridges of the two mountains which meet at the highest point on this table land form the water shed which divides the slopes and water courses into those in the direction of Hilo and those in the direction of Kohala. Almost due east of the summit of Mauna Loa, though a little to the south, at an elevation of 4040 feet, but still on the slope of Mauna Loa, is the crater of Kilauea. A line drawn from the summit of Mauna Loa down the slope through Kilauea, and a line drawn from the same summit to the highest point of the table land between Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea, will include the region and surface of many, if not most of the lava flows from Mauna Loa within historic times. The general slope of this region is toward Hilo. The sources of the flows of 1843, 1852 and 1880, and of the present flow, are all in this area, and all between 2000 and 3000 feet from the summit of Mauna Loa. The flow of 1880 was nearest the line drawn from the summit through Kilauea. The flow of 1843 was nearest the other line enclosing this area I am describing. The other flows, are, in a general way, between these two. Starting from near the same place the natural tendency, each flowing down the slope of a dome, was for them to get further and further apart, as they got farther down the slope. They spread out fan-like.

The present outbreak began, according to all accounts, with a column of smoke lighted up by fires below, from the crater of Mokuaweoweo, the so-called summit crater, 2000 feet higher than the actual source of the flow. This pillar of fire, for such it was at night, was seen at the Volcano House and at Punaluu early in the morning of Tuesday, of July 4. Mr. and Mrs. A. Gramberg of Kaleieha, on the southern slope of Mauna Kea, saw it Sunday night, July 2, and Monday night, July 3. From this point the weather is almost always clear, while from the two other points mentioned, it is often cloudy, and, as a matter of fact, clouds have at times prevented the outbreak from being seen from each of these two points, since it began. This might account for its being seen two days earlier from Kalaieha than from the Volcano House or Punaluu.

But the actual outbreak of lava was not from Mokuaweoweo. The weak point in Mauna Loa's side is further down the slope. At an elevation of 10,820 feet, as shown by a mountain aneroid carried by W. R. Castle, in whose company Mr. Weaver and I, with others went up, the lava broke out right on the slope of the mountain. This is the place where the now active cone is located. Mr. Gramberg says when he first saw the lava spouting out, on the morning of July 4, there were spouting geysers extending along a line of perhaps a mile in length. He counted fifteen in all. Several of these, near the center of the line, soon formed a cone and thus confined, lost their identity as separate fountains or geysers. The others soon lost their activity and disappeared or could be distinguished merely by a glow of light at night, or by columns of smoke.

It was this active spouting cone that was the objective point of the party which set out from the Volcano House Friday morning, July 14. The party consisted of W. R. Castle, C. H. Kluegal, Frank Barwick, Philip L. Weaver, Alfred L. Castle, Richard A. Cooke, Fred A. Lowrey Jr., the latter three being lads of fourteen and fifteen, myself, two guides, Kamaki and Ahuai, and two native helpers. The party was well mounted and well provided. We were the third party that started from the Volcano House. One of the other parties consisted of four men and guide, and got within two or three miles of the cone. The other party numbered about thirty, of whom two actually reached the cone, and about ten others got within from two or three miles to 400 or 500 yards of it.

Our party followed a trail up through Shipman's ranch all day Friday, and camped that night at the timber line. Next morning we rode about three miles farther to the pahoehoe lava of the 1880 flow. We rode up this about two miles, when the guides deeming it no longer safe for the horses, we left these in charge of the native helpers, and proceeded up the 1880 flow afoot. Besides blankets for each of the party we carried food supplies and something over a gallon of water for each man.

The flow of 1880 is continuous pahoehoe lava, rough, uneven, and hard on shoes, but not seriously difficult walking except in places. The guides led us by many detours to avoid perilous places, for about eleven or twelve miles, when we came to the end of the flow. This was marked by a number of old cones, and centers of volcanic action clearly shown by deep pits with tunnel like openings leading off from one side at the bottom, the torn and rent and twisted condition of the lava showing the convulsive action of which they were the monuments.

By the time we reached the end of this flow we could see the spouting, active cone, our objective point, about a mile beyond us. The intervening distance was over rough and broken lava, past extinct cones, a locality that was clearly in the past the center of numberless flows which crossed and recrossed each other and added to their desolation the suggestion of peril and danger.

About a quarter of a mile from the active cone we came upon our first experience with a new lava flow. It was a stretch of aa that was still hot to our feet as we walked over it, and through the cracks we could see the hot molten lava. A stick thrust down a crack was quickly ablaze. This flow seemd to have gone in the direction of Kau. We proceeded to within about three hundred yards of the active cone which was as near as the guides though it prudent to go at this time as it was getting dark. We camped for the night on an old cone where we were sheltered from the wind and were warmed by steam coming up through cracks like those near Kilauea. Nothing could be more weird than our camping place with the fiery fountain playing above the cone just ahead of us and lighting up the scene with its illumination. We were at the threshold of Pele's throne.

Next morning as the dawn began to break we started for the volcano. Just before we reached it the sun rose in splendor over the clouds that lay like a field of ice and snow between us and the lower half of the mountain. It would be hard to tell which was the grander scene, that of the rising sun in this altitude and solitude, or the play of volcanic forces before us.

The active cone we found to be the survivor of twins, two of one birth, side by side. They were built, apparently on the same level, the active one being on the side toward the summit of Mauna Loa. The two were not fifty feet apart. Their bases almost touched. The quiescent one was fifty or sixty feet high, with steep slopes. Its sides toward the foot of the mountain was rent by a great gap extending clear to the base, from which had lately flowed a stream of lava which had run hither and thither, dying from inanition before it had apparently found its true course.

The active cone was about a hundred feet high, probably 200 feet through at the base, and one hundred feet in diameter at the top. The gap, or break in its side, was more to the north, about at right angles to the gap in the other. It only extended about half way from the top to the bottom so that the cone was about half full of molten lava. Up through this demon cauldron the terrific forces below were spouting the columns of fiery lava, throwing it about a hundred feet above the cone, or 200 feet above the level of the opening from which it came out before the cone was formed. Through the gap in the side the liquid lava flowed in a torrent falling fifty feet to the channel which formed the course of the stream. There were no explosive or eruptive sounds accompanying this display of power. The only sounds were the swirl and swish of a great body of liquid vehemently agitated. It was a demonstration of power to the eye and the imagination and not to the ear.

Most of the matter thrown up in the cascades fell back into the mass through which it was ejected. Some of it, however fell on the outside surface of the cone adding to its growth.

The stream of lava as it left the cone flowed between banks twenty feet high. These banks were probably thirty feet apart, but the stream itself had cut under the banks, apparently fifteen feet on each side, making a stream sixty feet wide, perhaps, but as to the depth we had little means of judging except by the great volume of lava pouring out.

The scene was fascinating, oppressive. From the top of its dead twin cone we could look down into the seething mass. Imagination stood appalled before the incomprenhensible display of force.

But great things must give way to commonplace ones. We were on the mountain sublimity, but we must, perforce trudge down again to the plains of every day life and every day things. Reluctantly we left. But almost our first returning footsteps brought us face to face with new awe inspiring scenes. A row of old cones which we had passed the night before as dead and cold we found had been fissured during the night or very lately,—fissured in a line extending from one to the other and out of the fissure had been ejected new lava, sprinkling as with baptismal fire the sides of the old cones. Not far away a crater had started during the night at the foot of an old cone and started a typical pahoehoe flow off in the direction of Kau.

We discovered a dozen sources of flow all starting like springs out of the surface of the ground, without throwing the material into the air or forming cones. We observed that all these sources of activity, the new cones, the fissures in the old cones, the new crater at the foot of the old cone, the springs of lava, were in straight line extending nearly east and west, or along a line drawn from the summit of Mauna Loa to Kilauea. This line extended further up the mountain would reach the cone higher up than the one we visited which is now giving off great volumes of smoke, and which A. B. Ingalls and his party, who were near it, describe as apparently filled with molten lava, but yielding no streams.

Mr. Weaver and I determined to follow the stream of lava down its course to the end. The guide, Kamaki, accompanied us for about three miles, and then left us to join the rest of the party who were returning the way they came. For much of this distance we traveled down close to the fiery stream on new pahoehoe lava that had been formed by the spreading out of the stream and in turn had formed close, confining banks for the stream. This pahoehoe was still hot, and through cracks we could see the fire beneath us.

Lower down the character of the lava changed to a-a. In places it was only a few yards wide on either side of the stream, while in other places it was a hundred yards wide, and still advancing laterally. In one place a stream of pahoehoe had broken out from the lower, or Hilo side. At the place where it had broken out it had cooled and crusted, forming a bridge across the stream on which we crossed, while lower down it was running open, a red and fiery stream. At another place the lava from the main stream had broken over the bank, and was pouring down in a wide cascade of great brilliancy, even in the daylight.

The course of the flow from the highest source, is nearly east down what I have described as the line of the sources of material, crossing the flows of 1852, and 1855, and reaching and partly crossing the flows of 1855 and 1852, and follows much the course of 1843. This brings it almost along the ridge of Mauna Loa which forms the water shed between the east and west flowing waters of this region, so that while it is on the Hilo side, a slight impulse might change its direction, and start it down the Kona or Kohala side, instead of toward Hilo.

The stream since it started has changed its direction many times, cutting new channels hither and thither, so that the side of the mountain at night for a mile in width seems the path of the lava. This fact too, accounts for many variations in description. By a suden change in the course of the stream, the accurate description of today may not fit the actual appearance of tomorrow.

The trip Mr. Weaver and I made down, following the stream, is one of great difficulty and much danger. Flows have crossed and recrossed fill a large proportion of the way is over a-a on which no living creature, man or beast, can go unshod, and which even the wild goats shun. I doubt if it would be possible to make the ascent by this route.

LAVA TAKES A NEW COURSE.

KALAIEHA, Humuula Sheep Station, July 19.—A very great change took place in the course of the lava flow last night. Ever since the flow began July 4, the course of the principal stream of lava has been from the highest active cones down the mountain nearly due east, past all the sources of lava until it reached and partly crossed the flow of 1880. Then it turned abruptly to the north in the direction of Kalaieha on the side of Mauna Loa. It spread all over the side of the mountain, occupying an area almost a mile wide.

This was the condition of things last night.

Sometime during the night the first part of the stream, that flowing eastward, broke through its bank about half way from its source to where it turned northward, and formed a new channel running northward down the mountain parallel with the old channel but further west. This is carrying the lava less directly towards Hilo, and keeping it nearer the ridge which divides it from the slope off in the direction of the Kohala coast.

CHARLES L. RHODES.

$50,000 FIRE AT HONOIPU

R. R. HIND'S WAREHOUSE TOTALLY DESTROYED.

A Leak in the Roof Over a Barrel of Lime Started the Blaze—Cargo of the North Burned.

HONOIPU, July 21.—A fire early Monday morning, July 17, totally destroyed the warehouse of R. R. Hind at this place and practically all of its contents. The loss reaches between $40,000 and $50,000 with no insurance, except possibly on some of the sugar stored there.

The fire originated from a barrel of lime which happened to be under a small leak in the roof and became wet and began to slack. About 5:30 o'clock Monday morning, Mr. Pundt, the day watchman, began his rounds and looked into the part of the warehouse where the lime was stored. He saw and smelt smoke, but not recognizing its cause, he threw a bucket of water on the place where it was coming from. This of course, under the circumstances, only made matters worse. Near the lime was a number of barrels of lubricating oil for the plantation and a quantity of paint. It is supposed that the heat from the slacking lime during the night had vaporized some of this oil and paint. For almost immediately after Pundt threw the water on the lime, flames broke out and spread all over the warehouse. So quickly did this occur that it was impossible either to fight the flames or to save much of the contents of the warehouse. The whole went up in a brilliant conflagration, the smoke and flame of which was seen all over this part of Kohala.

The warehouse was built about five years ago, and together with the appliances for loading and unloading vessels was valued at $20,000. The schooner John G. North had just finished discharging a few days before and nearly the whole of her cargo, valued at $18,000 was still in the warehouse.

There was about seventy-five tons of fertilizer belonging to Halawa plantation destroyed and about 400 cases of kerosene. In addition there were about 800 bags of sugar destroyed, and about $2500 worth of feed, belonging to Union mill.