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YAT LOY COMPANY * * KING AND NUUANU

Society

(Continued from Page 3)

Join their son and daughter-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dillingham, whose marriage took place recently in Florence, Italy, and will remain abroad for several months.—S. F. Chronicle.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dowsett entertained on Wednesday evening with the prettiest and most original dinner of the season, in honor of Mrs. Renjes, visiting Honolulu at present from Germany. Mrs. Dowsett's charm of manner and lavish hospitality, her originality, and artistic capabilities, were fully revealed that evening at the elaborate function given at her luxurious home. All the rooms were handsomely decorated for the occasion, green prevailing in color tone. The drawing room was transformed into a fernery, graceful maidenhair filling every space and hanging between the various rooms. The living room was resplendent with tall palms of several varieties and soft lights which made a charming picture.

But the piece de resistance was the large dining room where the eighteen guests were seated. It was singularly beautiful and created a striking effect on all those present. The table was shaped as a large horseshoe, the guests seated round the exterior, while the hollow center was banked with a solid mass of maidenhair fern with vases conventionally placed round in the midst of it holding single American Beauty roses to represent nails. The effect of this beautiful horseshoe was further enhanced by the illusion of its being suspended from the central chandelier by trailers of asparagus fern, the same being intertwined all through the lighted globes. This unique setting, together with the costly imported gowns in their rich elegance, was reflected in the huge mirror opposite the table and made one of the prettiest pictures imaginable and a lasting impression on the enthusiastic guests.

The place cards for the ladies represented Gibsonsque types in spring and summer bonnets; those for the gentlemen, Japanese and other oriental scenes. Those present at this wonderfully beautiful dinner were: Mrs. Renjes, Mr. H. M. Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. E. Faxon Bishop, Major and Mrs. Dunning, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Klebahn, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Campbell, Dr. and Mrs. Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Richardson, Mr. Walker and Miss Walker.

Mrs. Renjes looked remarkably handsome in a French creation of black Beau de Soie, with chic ornaments in the form of a corsage piece across the front, of beads in pastelle shades, and wearing around her neck two coils of diamonds caught with a pigeon blood ruby clasp.

Mrs. Samuel Dunning, wife of Major Dunning of Fort Shafter, was also attired in black satin and was very striking. She wore with this beautiful robe jet trimmings and many diamonds. Major Dunning wore his regimentals, to attend later the Bowen-Spalding wedding, but he returned at its conclusion and rejoined the party.

Mrs. Bishop won admiration in an elegant robe of white rose point lace over white satin and wearing diamonds and rubies.

Mrs. Klebahn was gowned in a handsome black lace over white satin with trimmings in Persian effect and wearing a pearl and diamond pendant. Mrs. C. B. Cooper was lovely in a pink lavender satin robe with bands of French passementerie and jewels.

Mrs. A. J. Campbell appeared unusually dainty in a confection of pale pink satin with elaborate pearl trimmings and wearing a display of dia-

monds, and Miss Walker's brunette beauty was enhanced by a Parisienne gown of white embroidered peau de soie with lace inserts heavily corded, and wearing one large American Beauty rose in her hair. Mrs. Richardson was modishly gowned in black satin with gold trimmings and diamonds, while the lovely hostess was superbly beautiful, wearing pale blue Moire, with a real D'Alcon lace bertha, and wearing a handsome emerald pendant.

At the conclusion of the evening Mrs. Dowsett was the happy recipient of a shower of congratulations on having successfully entertained at the most elaborate and enjoyable dinner of the season.

The wedding of Henry Kruse, of Kelaha Plantation, and Miss Aagot Jacobsen was celebrated at the home of the bride's parents at Mana on May 28, Reverend C. D. Milliken being the officiating clergyman. A large company of friends of the family were present at the ceremony which began at five in the afternoon. A wedding dinner followed, and later there was dancing and other festivities.—Garden Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Claus Spreckels Jr., spent only a few days as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Spreckels in San Rafael, and after a short visit at the Moon home in San Jose they returned to Coronado, where for the present they will make their home.—S. F. Chronicle.

Captain and Mrs. William Matson and Miss Lurline Matson will spend July at Lake Tahoe. They are spending the present week-end on a motor trip through Lake county with several friends.—Chronicle.

Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin Wood, Miss Helene Irwin and Charles Templeton Crocker spent the last week-end at Aetna Springs.—Chronicle.

Mrs. Rose Hooper Plotner, who returned recently from Honolulu, is spending the summer at the Hooper ranch near Mountain View, making occasional trips to town as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Hooper, on Pacific avenue. During her visit in the islands Mrs. Plotner painted miniatures of a number of prominent people.—Chronicle.

Allen Dunn has returned from a fishing trip in Siskiyou county, where he was a guest of the McCloud River Country Club for several days.—S. F. Chronicle.

J. A. McCandless, a capitalist of Honolulu, arrived at the Palace yesterday.—S. F. Chronicle, June 1.

Messrs. Hime and Brodie entertained at Tennis last Saturday week, and some rousing games were played.—Garden Island.

Mrs. Eric Knudsen entertained a few of the tennis players at an informal supper last Thursday and afterwards they enjoyed a ride to the "barking" sands by moonlight.—Garden Island.

Mrs. A. F. Knudsen has returned from a lengthy visit on the Coast. Miss Arnold who accompanied her is returning to San Francisco next week after visiting old friends in the Waimoa district.—Garden Island.

Mrs. B. B. Allen entertained yesterday at a handsomely appointed luncheon for eighteen in honor of Mrs. Renjes. The centerpiece was of dainty pink duchess roses and the place cards were island scenes.

Most of the residents of Burlingame and other places down the peninsula are entertaining house parties over

the present week-end and holiday on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Percy Moore have a house party at Menlo Park, where Mr. and Mrs. Fred McNear are also entertaining guests. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Foster Dutton are entertaining a large house party at Burlingame. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Welch have guests at their home in San Mateo.—Chronicle.

Letters have been received during the week from Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Howard of Honolulu, written on board the liner "Cedric" en route from New York to Liverpool, May 1. The Howards report a delightful trip throughout the various mainland cities each coterie of friends vying with the others in lavish hospitality. Mrs. A. G. Hawes, Jr., was a fellow passenger on her way to London.

A correspondent from London writes that the black pencil of calamity has scored through all the chief social engagements of the season, and that the effect of universal mourning is depressing in the extreme.

By order of the Lord Chamberlain's office court mourning for ladies takes the form of black dresses trimmed with crape, black shoes and gloves, black fans, feathers and ornaments. Men have to wear a crape band on the left arm in uniform or court dress. On November 7th this somber attire will be modified slightly, but mourning attire will remain in force for a year. The flowers permissible for corsage wear are the white mallow, violet, surrounded by dark purple violets, and clusters of lilies of the valley, which are the Dowager Queen's favorite flower.

PERILS OF THE RUN

Thaddeus S. Dayton, writing in the issue of Harper's Weekly for May 28, describes some of the dangers that beset the railroad engineer and the presence of mind that has often averted such. Perhaps one of the most providential escapes was that of a twelve car train containing the members of a Sunday-school picnic. "As the train swung around a curve the engineer, peering through the broken curtain of rain, saw that the switch just ahead was open. It meant a terrible disaster. 'Better stick to it,' he shouted to his fireman. His words were drowned by a terrific crash of thunder which came simultaneously with a flash of lightning that seemed to strike the ground just ahead of the engine. The next thing they knew they were past the station, still riding safely on the mainline rails. The lightning had struck squarely between the switch and the rail and had closed the switch."

The close calls that whiten the engineer's hair are mostly due to some one else's error or oversight which he cannot foresee or prevent. That many of these close calls do not result fatally is due to the engineer's swift and skillful meeting of the emergency.

The great driving-wheels on which most of the enormous weight of the locomotive rests are connected by massive jointed bars of forged steel. The ends of these are attached to the wheels about half-way between the axis and circumference. It is through these bars—called driving-rods—that the wheels receive their impulse from the imprisoned steam. These "rods" weigh several thousands of pounds each. Occasionally one of their fastenings will break, and then every revolution of the wheel to which the other end is attached will send the rod swinging like a Titan's flail, beating down three hundred strokes a minute. Nothing can withstand these awful blows. They tear up the track below and shatter the engine above, especially the cab where rides the

engineer. No disaster comes so unexpectedly and so much dreaded as this. Almost invariably it happens when the engine is running at high speed. When a driver breaks it is a miracle if the men in the cab escape with their lives. If they do survive, and by their heroism succeed in stopping the train and avoiding a wreck, despite the rain of blows from this huge flail of steel, their act brings forth a greater measure of praise than almost any other form of bravery that the railroad knows.

Only the other day one of the driving-rods of a fast passenger locomotive broke while the train was running more than sixty miles an hour down the steep grades of Pickering Mountain. In an instant that whirling bar of steel had smashed the cab and broken the controlling mechanism, so that it was impossible to bring the train to a stop by ordinary means. The great locomotive lunged forward like a runaway horse that had thrown its rider. In some way, however, Lutz, the engineer, had escaped injury. He crept to the opposite side of the cab and climbed out through the little window upon the boiler to try to reach some of the controlling apparatus from the outside. He was working himself astride along the scorching boiler when suddenly the engine struck a curve, which it took with terrific speed. The shock half threw the engineer from his perilous position, but he saved himself by grasping the bell-ropes. Then he worked himself down along the uninjured side of the swaying locomotive to where he could open one of the principal steam-valves. A cloud of vapor rushed forth with a tremendous roar. Although robbed of its power, the locomotive did not slacken speed until it reached the bottom of the grade. Then little by little the thrashing of the great driving-rod, which was pounding the upper part of the engine to pieces, grew slower, and finally it stopped. No one was killed or injured, and not a passenger in the long train knew until it was over of the danger that had been avoided so narrowly.

CITY PEOPLE SHY AS CHURCHGOERS

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The aggregate number of communicants or members of all religious denominations in Continental United States for 1909 was 32,936,445, according to the United States census of religious bodies, a part of the census bureau's special report now in press. Of this grand total, the various Protestant bodies reported 20,287,742 and the Roman Catholic Church 12,679,142.

Of the Protestant communicants, according to the report, 80.6 per cent were outside the principal cities of the country. Of the Catholics 27.7 per cent were in the cities of the first class, those having a population of more than 200,000 while 47.5 per cent were outside the cities of the first, second, third and fourth classes, the last class being cities of 25,000 to 50,000. Protestants in the first class cities aggregated 7.3 per cent.

Of the Protestants, the Protestant Episcopal church reported a majority of the communicants in the principal cities, 51.2 per cent, as did the Church of Christ, Scientist, 82.6 per cent.

The report shows a growth of all communicants both in the cities and country since 1890. In the five leading cities the proportion of communicants to population follow: New York, 44.75 per cent. Chicago, 40.7 per cent. Philadelphia, 38.8 per cent. Boston, 62.6 per cent. St. Louis, 46.6 per cent.

WAR AS THE MOTHER OF VALOR AND CIVILIZATION

BY ANDREW CARNEGIE.

We still hear war extolled at times as the mother of valor and the prime agency in the world's advancement. By it, we are told, civilization has spread and nations been created, slavery abolished, the American Union preserved. It is even held that without war human progress would have been impossible.

The Answer: Men were first savages who preyed upon each other like wild beasts, and so they developed a physical courage which they shared with the brutes. Moral courage was unknown. War was almost their sole occupation. Peace existed only for short periods that tribes might regain strength to resume the sacred duty of killing each other.

Advance in civilization was impossible while war reigned. Only as wars became less frequent and long intervals of peace supervened, could civilization, the mother of true heroism, take root. Civilization has advanced just as war has receded, until in our day peace has become the rule and war the exception. Arbitration of international disputes grows more and more in favor. Successive generations of men now live and die without seeing war; and instead of the army and navy furnishing the only careers worthy of gentlemen, it is with difficulty that civilized nations can today obtain a sufficient supply of either officers or men.

In the past man's only method of removing obstacles and attaining desired ends was to use brute force. The advance of civilization has developed moral courage. We use more beneficent means than men did of old. Britain in the eighteenth century used force to prevent American independence. In more recent times she graciously grants Canada the rights denied America; and, instead of coercing the Dutch in South Africa, wins them by granting self-government. The United States also receives an award of the powers against China, and, finding it in excess of her expenditures, in the spirit of the newer time, returns ten millions of dollars. Won by this act of justice, China devotes the sum to the education of Chinese students in the republic's universities. The greatest force is no longer that of brutal war, which sows the seed of future wars, but the supreme force of gentleness and generosity—the golden rule.

The pen is rapidly superseding the sword. Arbitration is banishing war. More than five hundred international disputes have already been peacefully settled. Civilization, not barbarism, is the mother of true heroism.

Our lately departed poet and disciple of peace, Richard Watson Gilder, has left us the answer to the false idea that brute force employed against our fellows ranks with heroic moral courage exerted to save or serve them:—

"T was said: 'When roll of drum and battle's roar Shall cease upon the earth, O, then no more The deed, the race, of heroes in the land.' But scarce that word was breathed when one small hand Lifted victorious o'er a giant wrong That had its victims crushed through ages long; Some woman set her pale and quivering face, Firm as a rock, against a man's disgrace; A little child suffered in silence lest His savage pain should wound a mother's breast; Some quiet scholar flung his gauntlet down And risked, in Truth's great name, the synod's frown; A civic hero, in the calm realm of laws, Did that which suddenly drew the world's applause; And one to the pest his lithe young body gave That he a thousand thousand lives might save. On the field of carnage men love all human instincts in the struggle to save themselves. The true heroism inspired by moral courage prompts firemen, policemen, sailors, miners, and others to volunteer and risk their lives to save the lives of their fellowmen. Such heroism is now of everyday occurrence.

In our age there is no more reason for permitting war between civilized nations, which compel men to submit their personal disputes to peaceful courts and never dream that by so doing they will be made less heroic.

A peace league of the foremost nations should put an end to the possibility of war among themselves and compel other nations to submit their disputes to peaceful tribunals. Since war decides not which is wrong, but only which is strong, it is difficult to understand how a truly heroic or conscientious man can ever favor appeal to it, unless, after proffering peaceful arbitration, his country is attacked.

Should ever our country have a dispute with another, the demand should come from an irresistible number of the most enlightened and heroic of our people that our government should "In its right hand carry gentle peace," and offer its adversary arbitration.

When war ceases, the sense of human brotherhood will be strengthened and "Heroism" will no longer mean to kill, but only to serve or save our fellows.

BISMARCK'S ADVOCACY OF WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE

Bismarck is revealed as an advocate of women's suffrage in a hitherto unpublished conversation which a young woman had with the Iron Chancellor on the eve of his retirement from public life. The text of the conversation will appear in pamphlet form. Bismarck is quoted as saying: "What I am I have become through

my wife. I respect every woman who elevates us men, teaches us religion and morality, preserves our ideals, and scatters roses along the path of our earthly life. I have long wished for the co-operation of women in politics, but we are not yet advanced enough. Women should not encroach upon men, but should influence and soften them and lead them to good works."