

HONOLULU, HAWAII, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1910.

The Onlooker

By the Man
at the
Tailor Shop

Women have no special right to be ailing in Hawaii, and they wouldn't all more than women do in northern climates if they kept busy. But most of them won't work. Back East in the good old days when women were real housewives they kept as well as men. Right often they did the cooking; they always made the beds. They swept and when they had to go to the grocery or the dry goods store they walked. For home play they grubbed among the flowers and plants. When evening was half spent they went to bed and slept all night. Women of this sort kept well until they reached a great age.

Not so with Honolulu women. They toil not, neither do they spin, but Solomon's favorite wife, in all her glory, was not arrayed like unto one of them. Do they cook and make beds? Not so you could notice it. Do they sweep? Only with their trains. Do they walk down town? Does a peacock swim? Do they dig around flower roots? They much prefer to dig around father's bank account. You know what happens. They "find the climate doesn't agree with them," and have to go to a coast resort or to Europe to get back their tone.

Meanwhile a woman like the Amazon Queen of the Paradise of the Pacific keeps busy and grows apace. She walks by preference, and when she shakes hands with me she breaks a bone. Believe me, if she ever hit me with her right I should be forever left, and it all comes of regular exercise. Perhaps I wouldn't recommend the bone-breaking stunt for everybody, nor the hitting, but the way the Amazon Queen has cultivated her abounding health has a lesson in it for all her languid sisters.

Hawaii fights now and then but not really from choice. The genius of the tropics is peace. Among the Calms of Cancer men hate to raise their voices and revile each other. So do dogs. Did you ever see a real dog fight in these streets? Bet you didn't. Dogs will snarl at each other for a moment and then part. They never tear off the hide and tallow. Once I had a standing order with Bonine for a moving picture of a dog fight, but he never could get one. There was nothing doing.

General Fred Grant says that in time of war the army will have to seize and use all the autos. They will be needed for rapid concentration. That was once the function of horses, hence cavalry and flying artillery; but in future, autos and auto-gun carriages may rule out horses altogether. Perhaps in a few years we shall have cavalrymen out of the saddle and in the tonneau; artillery cranking up for a hard run; infantry rushed around in automobile trucks; auto baggage and commissariat wagons and auto-ambulances. Then there will be such messages as this: "Before the American forces could advance on pneumatic tires vacuum sweepers had to cover the country and gather up the broken glass which had been widely scattered during the night by the air-guns of the retreating enemy."

Do you notice a difference in the mud that splashes on your clothes when the auto or the hack rushes by? Does it come off when dry as easily as it was wont to do? Does its stain disappear with the dried mud? Just notice that all the puddles are coated with the oil of automobiles and you will see why it is best to stand at a distance from any fast vehicle. If you don't your clothes may be spoiled before the fashion ends.

Speaking of autos, what improvement has come over them in the last few years! Recall those slow electric machines, those abbreviated hearses, which went into competition with hacks, and which played out in no time. They were never certain for more than six miles and the customary thing after a little run out of town was to send a team to draw them back to the new automobile barn near the judiciary building. Finally these machines were sent back to Chicago to be made over, but were providentially lost in a fire. The next type of machine, an improved runabout, was introduced by J. B. Atherton. Something like the present touring car came next, but it had hard work in climbing hills. Then, step by step, the splendid modern car, of which Honolulu has some hundreds, was evolved; and there is nothing possible to an automobile which these safe and beautiful creations cannot do.

The old days when you could stop a man's passport out of Honolulu when he owed you anything—a system which made the saying current that a man could live here forever on credit but could not leave the island until he had paid up—were recalled the other day by a letter of inquiry from a man whom we will know as Claude.

Claude has a local history. He came here in the P. G. days from Chicago with a space commission from a newspaper. Claude had no money to speak of or to show, but his cheek was good collateral. He put up at the Royal Hawaiian and took a room with a bath. Happily he did not carry them away with him later. Every week Claude's business operations were extended, and the police acting on behalf of tradesmen, thought best to keep an eye on him. There seemed to have been no chance for the young man to get away. But he became anxious to.

Then he made friends with dear old Admiral Skerrett, whose wooden flagship rested in the harbor. Skerrett was a chess player. So was Claude. The two came together like a pair of shears, and nearly every evening a game was organized in the Admiral's cabin. In a little while Claude heard that the ship would leave in a week or two for Port Townsend, and his mind was instantly made up. He would be a passenger.

"Why, Admiral," he said the next evening, "I hear you are ordered to Port Townsend. I shall probably have the pleasure of seeing you there, as my paper has directed me to go to Behring Sea on one of the revenue cutters. I'll go up on the next steamer to the coast."

Admiral Skerrett had a bright idea. So as to keep those nice little chess games going he would invite Claude to be his guest on the northern trip. Claude was willing; and late one night he snaked his trunk on board from his hotel cottage. You see, nobody watched him between passenger steamers. It was supposed he could find no way out, except by their help. Creditors did not count on warships.

Just before the flagship moved out the next morning, the police got word of Claude's little game and swarmed out in small boats.

American Resents Australian Attitude Towards His Country

Some exceedingly warm comments on the attitude of Australians toward Americans are contained in an interview of a Star representative with A. Wyatt, a San Francisco business man who is returning home after a long sojourn in Australia and New Zealand. Mr. Wyatt deeply resents some of the evidences he saw of hostility towards Americans. His interview is given below, with comments thereon by Percy Hunter:

"The average American's idea of Australia and the average colonial of America and American institutions remind me of the lawyer and doctor who engaged in an animated theological discussion. The latter wagered the former \$5 that he could repeat the Lord's prayer. The lawyer commenced: 'Now I lay me down to sleep, if I should die—' 'Take the money,' interrupted the doctor, 'you know more about holy writ than I thought you did.'"

Likes Australians.

"I have spent more than three years in New Zealand and Australia, and with all their faults I learn to love them. Their hospitality and their sociability are proverbial, but among the masses there is a prejudice against America and Americans, and the press and the prominent public men are responsible for this unfriendly feeling. Their text books and histories teach the children that the American's ancestors were traitors and rebels, while Paul Jones is referred to as a buccaneer and pirate. They are taught that the war of independence was caused by England attempting 'in a halfhearted way to force a mistaken policy upon the American colonies.'"

"There was no mistake about a policy that meant taxation without representation, and no nation ever went to war in a halfhearted way for nearly nine years. But that was in 1776. Let us come to the present time. There is in Honolulu a very bright and enterprising young man—Mr. Percy Hunter—sent out by the Tourist's department of New South Wales as delegate to the Pan-Pacific Congress to boost Australia as a tourist's resort. As the small acts of an individual's life are the best index to character so are the small acts of the press and public a good indication of one country's sentiment against that of another. The 'Sydney Morning Herald,' owned by Sir James Fairfax, once printed a picture of one Burton, an embezzler from Philadelphia, who was supposed to be somewhere in Australia, and under that picture the odious title, 'An American Tourist,' appeared. I was a member of the 'Herald' staff doing some descriptive literary work on the North Coast, and I filed a vigorous protest against this reflection on my countrymen who visited Australia. Sir James Fairfax candidly admitted my consistency and agreed that there was a strong sentiment against Americans. Why? Because it is fostered and taught the children in their school books and histories and the only American news handled by the press is headed 'American Sensation,' 'American Scandal,' 'American Graft.' I was reading police court proceedings containing two col-

umns of petty offenses. The account gave the name of the defendant, the offense with which he was charged and the sentence of the court. About the middle of the second column this item appeared: 'William Johnson, (an American) drunk and disorderly, fined £3 or thirty days gaol.' I remarked to a man, 'This Johnson was the only culprit whose nationality was mentioned, which means that all the others must be British subjects.'"

Sports Hit-Treated.

"I sat at the ringside and watched the contest between Papke and Smith and the decision was palpably an unjust one. The so-called blow was never struck—it was a feint. The American boxer's manager so told the referee, and when the latter insulted him he was promptly avenged. A lady reporter in a Sydney paper said that when she saw that Papke's cruel blows were conquering the Australian she thirsted for the foreigner's blood."

"A statement in a local paper yesterday by some Australian that the Americans were a bad bunch, was uncalled for. The score of American passengers by the Zealandia who landed in Honolulu had a fair sample of English sport during the voyage. The sports committee decided that no gentleman would be allowed to win more than one first prize, which was a gentle reminder to the fair sex that two or three prizes should be their limit. Yet one young lady must have annexed seven or eight prizes, and when the committee protested against this unequal distribution of prizes the young lady demanded all or none, and when the second prizes were eliminated by the committee she then managed to walk off with five first prizes!"

Harsh Criticisms.

"Speaking of an American who is on the staff of the 'New Zealand Times,' an opposition paper said: 'The hand of the Yankee is apparent, and a Yankee is noted for his brazenness and blatant bombast.' Another evening journal has this to say: 'One has to remember that the American nation is comparatively speaking, twice as numerous as our own, when it includes on the best authority, all races, languages and customs. But it has not the feudal traditions, the long family records, languages and ancient local influences, which helped to build up a splendid and substantial nation.' Let the American who believes and preaches that blood is thicker than water, digest this covert reflection. I am also reminded of a young lady student in the University of Sydney, who asked me what language they spoke in America, and the bank clerk who inquired what Governor England sent to New York."

"John Foster Fraser begins his lecture on America up-to-date with this sentence: 'The Americans have so high a regard for the truth that they elected a man their first president who never told a lie.' I heard him say it, but it was the way in which he said it and the manner in which it was applauded that told more than I can define concerning anti-American sentiment. The Honorable T. W. Wilford, the Mayor of the City of Wellington, N. Z., speaking at a navy league banquet made this startling assertion: 'Any man who does not recognize his duty towards a strong navy, should go to Manila and Honolulu, the lands of hemp and no constitution,' and his hearers laughed loud, and the applause was long. Francis Burton the celebrated English writer described San Fran-

ce as a modern Gomorrah. He says down Powlett (meaning Powell) street, you strike them (sic) high-priced restaurants where the real married women whose husbands are away drift out of home into the flat life.' Both Fraser and Burton have been hospitably entertained in San Francisco by some of these same husbands and wives, and I would hate to be responsible for their safety if they should re-visit the homes they have labelled."

But they could not board the cruiser, and as that vessel headed seaward, Claude, with thumb-tip at his nose, paid his final disrespects to the peace and dignity of the Hawaiian government.

Of course, he did not go to Behring Sea. When he reached Port Townsend he hustled for a local job.

Two years ago, Governor Cleghorn, the laird of Ainalau, told this little story, which, by the way, shed a side-light on his fine character.

"I wonder if I have a leper living on or near my estates? On moonlight nights, about two a.m., a veiled woman appears near the grass house and sits there on a bench. Towards morning she disappears. I have never seen her, but my people have. They are afraid to speak to her."

"Are you going to have her sent to Molokai?" the old Governor was asked.

"By no means," he said. "The poor creature is doing no harm and if it pleases her to live there I shall not interfere as long as she keeps her distance. In fact, I see that food is left her on the bench."

Is the veiled lady a visitor yet?

NEW TREATY WITH JAPAN DOES NOT BAR COOLIE LABORERS

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—A new treaty between the United States and Japan in which the paragraph now so objectionable to Japan may be eliminated gives promise of being ratified at this session of the Senate. The paragraph in the existing treaty which it is proposed to eliminate is that which provides that the treaty shall not apply to "the laws, ordinances and regulations with regard to trade and immigration of laborers, police or public security which are in force or which may hereafter be enacted in either of the two countries."

By this provision the United States has been able to induce Japan to stop coolie immigration to this country. The proposed treaty will allow each country to deal with immigration as it sees fit. The administration, it is said, will justify elimination of the immigration paragraph by holding

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"Here's the way the press of New Zealand received Dr. Henry, the American Evangelist: 'He (Doctor Henry) has been found out as a spiritual skunk.... This Yankee leper has been... found out to be a spiritual side-stepper.'"

Americans at Oxford.

"The American students should read a recent article appearing in the London Daily Mail strongly criticizing the Americans as Rhodes scholars.' (This article recently appeared in The Star, ed. Star) They would never accept another. The Wellington Post is responsible for this structure: 'America is the great propagating bed for this horrible plague of yellow journalism, which may be described with the other appalling plague of eastern extract as a fifth disease spread by rodents fossicking on the sewers of society.'"

"Referring to the celebrated Crippen case, the New Zealand Free Lance says: 'Had the wife murderer been in New Zealand, the trial would have been strung out for weeks of months. Some of the yellow journals might have financed the defense in return for Crippen copy.' Some papers made a vicious assault on American sports because of the Yacht Cup, saying: 'The regulations are so framed that it is impossible for an English yacht to compete. Win, fairly if you can; if not, win anyhow, is the American sports motto.' I have here a scrap book containing hundreds of similar comments and including every criticism sired by the English press the world over. Hate, spite, envy, jealousy, prompt every line, and it is not to be wondered that our English colonials and cousins are imbued with a latent resentment toward Americans and American institutions."

"It is a long stretch of a vivid imagination from the sublime story of George Washington and the Hatchet to the doings of a country bumpkin on a cabbage head but an English clergyman at a concert on the Zealandia essayed this feat, and was applauded by the English passengers in the presence of more than a score of patriotic Americans. He told the story of Washington well, and then made this silly comparison: 'History repeats itself. I, too, had a father, and that father gave me a hatchet and I chopped down a cabbage head. He called me to his side and asked me if I assaulted the cabbage, and I said, yes. Whereupon he took me across his knee and spanked me upon the head with a brickbat.' It is not so much the story, but the manner in which he told it and the applause with which it was received."

"The American Secretary of the Navy has just reprimanded Commander Sims, who stated at an entertainment given at Guild Hall that if England was ever menaced by a foreign foe, every man, every dollar, every drop of blood, could be counted upon from the Americans."

"The true, the patriotic, American, has three strong characteristics: his love of country, devotion to his women, and his sensitiveness to criticism. We are not paragons of perfection, neither are we free from fault, but you seldom find us criticiz-

ing a sovereign power not affected by treaties. To sustain this, the State Department will cite the celebrated opinion of Justice Fields.

Opponents of the measure to release Japan from a recognition of the right to restrict Japanese immigration may make it necessary for the United States to enact special exclusion legislation. It is feared that if a special immigration act should be made necessary by Japan's refusal to continue the passport agreement that extreme friction between the two countries might result.

The administration hopes to have the new treaty ready for ratification by March 4. There is considerable uneasiness as to the probable attitude of the Pacific coast towards the treaty, but it is believed that assurances can be given that Japan will continue the passport restrictions.

ing a foreign country. Australians and New Zealanders are a well-meaning people. We admire their progress, and appreciate their splendid achievements of the past seventy years, when they have made greater progress than any other branch of the Anglo-Saxon family has accomplished in two hundred years, and we do not envy them their prosperity. What we want is to see them stop their everlasting criticism, and cultivate a more cordial feeling.

"They are trying to inaugurate the millennium 40,000 years ahead of the time, by having the government do for the individual what the individual should do for himself."

"Ming too much paternalism which will eventually put that country in the same deplorable condition that France found herself in after the reign of John Law."

"I have not raised these facts through spite or envy, and I am not criticizing or fault finding. We are told that the best way to kill an obnoxious law is to enforce it, and the best way to allay this anti-American feeling is to ventilate the uselessness of it all. I hope to see Mr. Hunter go back to his people and point out this fact."

"I was asked by an Australian to compare my country with his, and in answer I told him a story of Jones and Smith. These two gentlemen lived outside the country village neighbors. In an evil day they had a falling-out, and for a long time they did not speak as they passed by. One day Smith driving home met Jones afoot, and invited him to a seat in his buggy. Reaching his home Mr. Jones accepted an invitation to take tea. Mrs. Smith smilingly served the tea to the men. On rising to take his departure, Smith called his son to drive Mr. Jones home. This was a little too much for Jones, and calling Jones over to the fence corner he said: 'Old fellow, I am willing to let bygones be bygones, but I would like to know why you have become so friendly all at once.' 'Well, old man, my wife is in the habit of telling me that I am the ugliest fellow in the world,' but I wanted her to have two or three good looks at you, and now she will never say it again."

Experienced Traveler.

Mr. Wyatt has traveled considerably; in fact he says that he has been in every part of the world. His mileage record is an extraordinary one, and he has seen things for himself.

America will be the protector of the Commonwealth of New Zealand against the yellow invasion. There is real danger from this source, Mr. Wyatt considers. England can not police efficiently the waters that surround the thousands of miles of coast line of the island-continent. This is a duty that will fall to America, and one that America will take upon herself when the time comes. It is a duty owing not alone to the ties that bind the British and the American nations together, but a duty to the white race, says Wyatt.

About Japanese.

Incidentally, Mr. Wyatt has something to say regarding the Japanese. To them he applies Carlyle's famous remark: "Imitation is not greatness." The Japanese he characterizes as imitators, and recalls that England gave Japan her first warship—a gunboat, as a present on the anniversary