



When the thermometer is low We get careless and dress as if it were summer. Then come chills, colds, coughs. Keep

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

on hand. A dose or two at the beginning will stop the chills, break up the cold, and prevent serious trouble. Look out for cheap imitations.

In large and small bottles. Avoid counterfeit. Hasten a cure by the use of Ayer's Pectoral.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

For Sale by HILO DRUG COMPANY

Oceanic S.S. Company

Time Table

The steamers of this line will arrive and leave this port as hereunder:

FROM SAN FRANCISCO.	
Sierra	September 14
Alameda	September 23
Sonoma	October 5
Alameda	October 14
Ventura	October 26
Alameda	November 4
Sierra	November 16
Alameda	November 25
Sonoma	December 7
Alameda	December 16
FOR SAN FRANCISCO.	
Sonoma	September 13
Alameda	September 28
Ventura	October 4
Alameda	October 19
Sierra	October 25
Alameda	November 9
Sonoma	November 15
Alameda	November 30
Ventura	December 6
Alameda	December 21

In connection with the sailing of the above steamers the agents are prepared to issue, containing passengers' Coupon Through Tickets by any railroad from San Francisco to all points in the United States, and from New York by sea steamship line to all European ports. For further particulars apply to

Wm. G. Irwin & Co.
LIMITED
General Agents Oceanic S. S. Co.

Union Barber Shop.
CANARLO & STONE, Props.
We Shave, Cut Hair and Shampoo at Lot-Live Rates
All razors cleaned with antiseptics after being used.
Perfumes of the finest quality kept in stock, a trial of which is solicited.
We also take particular pains with Childen's Haircutting.
UNION BUILDING, Waimanua St.

PLANTERS' LINE
—OF—
SAILING VESSELS
Direct Line between SAN FRANCISCO AND HILO.
Bark St. Catharine, Capt. Saunders
Bark Amy Turner, Capt. Warland
Bark Martha Davis, Capt. McAllman
QUICK DISPATCH
For freight and passage apply to
WELCH & CO., Agents, San Francisco
E. BREWER & CO., Ltd., Agents, Honolulu, or
H. Hackfeld & Co., Ltd.
AGENTS, HILO.

To Shippers.
All freight sent to ships by our launches will be charged to shippers unless accompanied by a written order from the captain of vessel.
30th R. A. LUCAS & CO.

VICTIMS OF A RECOIL

By Louise J. Strong
Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

"Who-ew! This is the hottest day that ever broiled!" Mr. J. Sanborn, elderly, somewhat portly and very irascible, glared about, defying contradiction.

The old gentleman in front of him bristled aggressively.

Mr. Sanborn, with an eye out for offense, observed the bristling and retorted dogmatically, "The very hottest day!"

"No such thing! There's been millions hotter!" The old gentleman flashed around like a pugacious bulldog.

"The very hottest day!" Mr. Sanborn bawled stubbornly.

"Not even the hottest this season! On the 10th the thermometer registered 10 degrees higher," his opponent explained with aggravating exactness.

"Then the thermometer lied! All thermometers do!"

"My thermometer is exact! It's the best made."

"I don't care if it's the only one made. It lies if it says there's ever been a hotter day than today." Mr. Sanborn mopped his face in exaggerated distress.

People were smiling at the absurd contention, and a girl across the aisle giggled. Both disputants looked at her, and with a gesture of authority the old gentleman ordered:

"Here, miss, you look cool and reasonable. Tell this lump of obstinacy that today is frigid beside the 10th."

"Oh, don't ask me to be umpire. I don't know anything about thermometers. I always go by my feelings," she cried.

"The only sensible way," Mr. Sanborn affirmed.

"The way of ninnes and numskulls!" stormed the old gentleman.

"Your station, sir," the conductor interrupted. The old gentleman bounced off, trailing his statements and assertions to the platform.

The train started. Mr. Sanborn stuck his head out the window and shouted, "The very hottest day!"

Then he settled back and laughed. The girl laughed, too, and slipped across into the old gentleman's place.

"I wound him up!" Mr. Sanborn explained with satisfaction.

"I expect he thinks it is pretty hot by now," she smiled, "but, really, you know, we have had hotter weather."

"Oh, yes," he assented unexpectedly. "I suppose I'm doing my own roasting."

"Fuming?" she inquired.

"Like a boiling kettle. Think I'd explode but for easing off on the old gentleman," he chuckled in memory of the exploit.

"You should take things easy in hot weather. It's the only way to keep cool," she remarked sagely.

"Take things easy! Look here, when you've had a blow that's knocked all your life plans helter skelter you don't feel either easy or cool."

"No; that's true. One might make new plans," she suggested.

"New plans?" he scoffed. "I don't know why I'm the one to make concessions. He owes all he is to me."

"She looked polite inquiry, and he continued: "You see, it's my nephew. I've raised him and been a father to him—done well by him too; given him the best advantages money'll buy. And all I've asked of him is that he'll go ahead and be a credit to us."

He paused reminiscently.

"And hasn't he?" she asked. A glow lit his face.

He spoke of my coming a day or so earlier, but I don't want to see him till afterward. It might not be good for his nerves, and I naturally want him to do his best before the public."

"Naturally," she assented, adding: "I'm going there too. I have friends in the class."

"Why, that's all right," he exclaimed. "We're strangers, and we'd probably each be alone. Why not sit together?"

"Thank you, we will. It is kind of you to suggest it," she replied, hiding an amused smile.

By exchange of cards they introduced themselves and had become very good friends by the time they reached their destination.

"Shall I call for you?" he asked at parting.

"Oh, no, thank you. We will meet in the hall," she returned, with a flash of repressed merriment.

"Very good, young lady, but not quite so perfect as you suppose," he muttered, watching the slender figure flit away.

When in unaccommodated and uncomfortable evening dress he was conducted to his seat he scarcely recognized her in the resplendent creature the center of an immense offering throng, but when he did he breathed an "ah, ha!" of satisfaction, adding, with a chuckle: "I see, I see! But I think the little joke will boom again."

She detached herself presently and made her way to him, murmuring an apology for omitting to mention that she had attended the university the previous year.

To his eager question she admitted that she had met Maurice. To his equally eager question concerning the milkmaid she hesitated uncertainly.

Which was not strange, seeing that Mr. Sanborn had no name for her, the young blockhead having alluded to her merely as "a farmer's daughter, the girl of my choice."

"I am sure that short, thick, homely girl is the one—the third from the end," Mr. Sanborn groaned.

"Oh, perhaps not," she comforted, subduing a smile.

"She's the one," he assented as positively and aggressively as he had proclaimed the state of the weather. The opening exercises prevented further discourse.

In spite of his heated resentment Mr. Sanborn swelled with pride at the overwhelming success of his nephew and joined in the applause that called him out again and again.

"He's pulled them off, as I told you he would," he boasted to the girl, who, with flushed cheeks and wet eyes, had burst her gorge in expressing her approbation. "It would be glorious but for that beefy creature he's talking to."

Maurice got away from the congratulations at last and reached them, saying with outstretched hand, "Well, uncle, I hope you are satisfied with me."

"Um-m—yes, pretty well!" his uncle grunted, his eyes fixed significantly upon the thick, homely girl across the hall.

Seeing which, Maurice said, with a sly glance at the girl beside him: "May I introduce you to my farmer's daughter, uncle? She's—"

Mr. Sanborn broke in, exclaiming: "Why, I know the man she's talking with; done business with him! I'll just introduce myself and have it out with her too!" he growled over his shoulder, slipping like an eel through the crowd.

"Good heavens!" Maurice cried against. "If he should say anything impertinent to Miss Milloness?"

"Oh, Maurice! And she the president's niece! He'll say anything! Stop him; stop him!" the girl wailed.

"Stop who—the thief?" a young man queried laughingly.

They trailed through the crowd in an agony of apprehension. There was no pleasure in the situation for them.

Mr. Sanborn had arrived, shaken hands with the gentleman and was speaking to the young lady, who listened with serious attention.

"Look at her! There'll be an explosion soon! Oh, why did we undertake the silly trick?" Maurice's companion moaned in his ear.

His uncle beckoned urgently, preventing Maurice's reply.

"I suppose you know my nephew and his milkmaid, the farmer's daughter?" Mr. Sanborn said to the gentleman with the reluctant couple approached.

Then he burst into a roar of laughter at the blank faces of the wilted young conspirators.

Family Discipline.
Dr. Tuckerman, classmate of William Ellery Channing, was one of Channing's few intimate friends through life. They were always extremely frank with one another and sometimes gave each other sharp answers. On at least one of the recorded occasions, says Mr. John W. Chadwick in his life of the great preacher, Dr. Channing came out ahead.

LEOFRIC

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS
Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

Janey Gates was the beauty of Cane Creek neighborhood. Even Sister Meakins admitted as much in spite of robust prejudice. Janey would have been likewise the belle if it had not been accepted as a fact ever since she put up her hair and let down her frocks that she was, in neighborhood phrase, "mortgaged property." Phil Mayben had laid claim to her when she came hardily to his elbow. He had, further, let nobody dispute the claim even after she came back from boarding school, fearfully and wonderfully accomplished. He was a big fellow, square jawed and square headed, who cared nothing for books unless they dealt with figures. At figures he was marvelously quick and clever—so clever it was nothing for him to stump successive schoolmasters even though they were college bred, while he knew nothing higher than the neighborhood academy.

Possibly it was a triumph of this sort which had first incited the present schoolmaster, Leonard Trabue, Esq., to try conclusions with him in the field of Miss Janey's favor. Janey loved books in the freshest, most wholehearted fashion. Trabue could talk books by the hour, and talk very well. Naturally he found himself welcome at the Gates homestead. Quite as naturally Phil Mayben resented his presence there and showed it outright, after the manner of a masterful man crazily in love. Thus by fate and free will and the obligation of hospitality Janey was in a manner forced to take Trabue's part. The result was a very pretty quarrel and the transfer of Phil's attentions to Miss Dora Meakins.

There had been no set engagement to break. That made Phil's attitude all the more aggravating. Janey was for months bitterly unhappy over the rupture, although she let nobody see it, not even her mother. Outwardly she was gayer than ever, and so charming Mr. Leonard Trabue quite lost his head. He had meant at first only to punish that pestilent fellow, Mayben—incidentally, of course, to divert himself and pass time otherwise heavy on his hands. Teaching was merely a stop gap. Literature was his chosen vocation. He meant to enter upon it through the gate of newspaper work as soon as he could scrape together a few hundred dollars.

The Gateses were not rich folk, but still comfortably off, and Janey an only child. It is but just to say the fact had little to do with Trabue's falling in love. That came upon him unawares. But once he had realized his frame of affections he took full cognizance of it. Might it not be easier to make himself immortal even here in the deep country, with a charming wife and assured comfort, than out in the hustle and hurly burly of a city? To settle it out of hand he proposed plumply to Janey. He was dazed to get a refusal, distressed, almost tearful.

Next week the county paper printed, with flattering comments, a love rhyme signed "Leofric." Cane Creek read it because reading the paper thoroughly was certainly the part of thrift, if not of Christian duty. Still, it felt no curiosity as to the authorship until the rural press—the generally copied and praised the rhyme. A second bit of verse got reprinted in three city papers, so upon the appearance of the third, Leofric's identity became a burning question, one that the editor himself could not answer. All he knew was that the copy came to him by the hand of Mr. Murdock, a leading lawyer.

All winter long Leofric wrote intermittently, becoming more and more a riddle and a personage. All winter long, too, Phil Mayben ate Sunday dinners at the Meakins' table, and Leonard Trabue talked books and the world to Janey Gates. He was playing a waiting game, resolved to win her in spite of herself and Phil Mayben.

Janey's heart was singularly steadfast. Still, there were times when she thought Trabue would succeed. Phil's going had left her desolate indeed. He could never have cared as he pretended or he would not be able to stay away. Of course she could not make the first move to reconciliation, especially since he was so taken up with the Meakins generation. Since he was forever lost to her, it was far from unpleasant to sun herself in Trabue's devotion.

Spring came with such a rush that year the picnic season opened in mid-May. Sister Meakins and Sister Hodgins, self-elected social autocrats, got up the first one and set the place for it, Clear Spring, just a little way off the Gates' pasture. The spring was, in fact, Gates' property, so Sister Meakins let the owner know she thought it would be no more than neighborly of him to put up tables, seats and stakes for the gypsy kettles, to say nothing of the swings. There Phil Mayben interfered. "You don't play a lone hand at this game with me around, squire," he said to Janey's father. Thus it fell out that for two days before the picnic he was nearly as much in Janey's eyes as he had been all winter in her mind.

It amazed and somewhat frightened her to find how equably she regarded him. Squire Gates brought him to dinner whether or no, and Janey shook hands with him and chatted gayly throughout the meal without the least flutter of the heart. She even watched him go away with no access of sentiment.

If only Trabue had spoken there and then! But he was invisible until next day. The picnic crowd gathered early. Phil was the life of it, though Dora

Meakins stuck to him like a limpet. He even bowed civilly to Trabue, who hung about Janey, his eyes shrewdly, his back preoccupied. The end of the school term was just three weeks ahead. Before he came to that parting of the ways he felt that he must know exactly where he stood. Janey had grown distinctly kinder. Still, there was something in her kindness that put him farther off. She would be an ideal wife for him. A bold stroke would do it now. A year hence would be quite too late.

While the laughter and chatter were at flood he drew her apart and poured out to her his hopes, aspirations, plans. Love he barely named. Might they not be pleaded, be intellectual comrades? Sustained by her companionship he felt himself capable of great things. He had already made a beginning, and she was all unwittingly the inspiration of what he had done.

Then he tried to take her hand. Janey withdrew it gently. "Tell me all about it," she whispered, a hovering smile about her lips. Trabue bent to her ear and said hurriedly, "You must not mention it, sweetheart, but I am Leofric—Leofric, who wrote desolate and despairing things because you refused him."

"Indeed?" Janey said, getting up from her mossy rock to slip past him. Then, over her shoulder, she added: "You will please wait until afternoon for your answer. I must go help about the dinner."

Dinner was so fine a feast Lawyer Murdock declared he felt more than paid for his long drive out from town. He was Squire Gates' man of business and Janey's sworn friend. Therefore nobody wondered at their confidential talk aside, and even Phil Mayben smiled approval when the lawyer kissed Janey in greeting. But he was sure there was a stir as Lawyer Murdock pulled Janey to the middle of the crowd, raised his voice and said, with twinkling eyes: "Ladies and gentlemen, I like unmasking humbugs, so permit me to present to you Leofric, the poetess of Cane Creek. Don't remember it against her that she is a poetess—it's all the fault of that scoundrel, Phil Mayben!"

"It won't be any longer, Mr. Murdock," Phil said, bursting through the crowd to catch Janey in his arms and hide her blushes in his breast. "I know I've been seven kinds of a fool," he went on. "I don't deserve Janey—nobody does, for that matter—but I'm going to have her or die trying."

"You've got her," Lawyer Murdock said, wringing Phil's hand. Dora Meakins turned her back and went off with her head high, but Mr. Leonard Trabue stayed not on the order of his going. Nobody in Cane Creek neighborhood ever saw him again.

Subscribe for the TRIBUNE. Subscription \$2.50 a year.

CRESCENT CITY BARBER SHOP

CARVALHO BROS., Proprietors.

The Old Reliable Stand is still doing UP-TO-DATE WORK

Razors honed, Scissors and all edged tools perfectly ground.—Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FRONT STREET.

BY AUTHORITY.

Olaa One Room Schoolhouse With Teacher's Apartments.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Superintendent of Public Works, Honolulu, T. H., until 12 o'clock m., of December 12, 1904, for furnishing all materials and labor for constructing a One Room Schoolhouse with Teacher's Apartments at Olaa, District of Puna, Hawaii.

Plans and specifications are on file at the office of the Assistant Superintendent of Public Works, and with E. B. Richards, Agent Public Works, Hilo, Hawaii, copies of which will be furnished intending bidders on receipt of \$5.00, which sum will be returned to the bidder after he has deposited his bid and returned the plans and specifications.

No proposal will be entertained unless made on the blanks furnished by the Assistant Superintendent of Public Works, and delivered at the office of the Superintendent of Public Works previous to 12 o'clock m., on the day specified.

The Superintendent of Public Works reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

C. S. HOLLOWAY,
Superintendent of Public Works,
Honolulu, T. H., Nov. 15, 1904. 4-3.

Public Lands Notice.

On Saturday, December 3rd, 1904, at 12 o'clock noon, at the front entrance to the Judiciary Building, Honolulu, will be sold at public auction:

25.38 acres Kula land, situated at Puna-waawa, N. Kona, Hawaii; upset price, \$507.60. Terms: Cash, U. S. Gold Coin.

For plans and further particulars, apply at the Department of Public Lands, Judiciary Building, Honolulu, or Land Office, Hilo, Hawaii.

JAS. W. PRATT,
Commissioner of Public Lands,
Honolulu, H. I., Nov. 1st, 1904. 7-4

Piano Tuning.

I have recently located in Hilo, and am prepared to clean, repair and tune instruments, such as pianos, organs and accordions. Work promptly and well done at reasonable rates. Will call and examine instruments, stating my charge. Leave word with Carvalho Bros., Crescent City Barber Shop, Front street, Hilo.

H. H. MILLER.

Road From Kalabiki to Honokaa.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Superintendent of Public Works, Honolulu, T. H., until 12 o'clock m., of December 12th, 1904, for furnishing all labor, material and tools necessary to construct the extension of the Main Government Road from Kalabiki to Honokaa, District of S. Kona, Hawaii, T. H.

Plans and specifications are on file at the office of the Assistant Superintendent of Public Works, with E. B. Richards, Agent Public Works Department, Hilo, and with Wm. Greenwell, Chairman of S. Kona Road Board, Hawaii, copies of which will be furnished intending bidders on receipt of \$5.00, which sum will be returned to the bidder after he has deposited his bid and returned the plans and specifications.

Proposals must be submitted on blank forms which will be furnished by the Assistant Superintendent of Public Works, E. B. Richards, and Wm. Greenwell, and enclosed in a sealed envelope addressed to Hon. C. S. Holloway, Superintendent of Public Works, Honolulu, T. H., endorsed "Proposal for Road from Kalabiki to Honokaa, S. Kona, Hawaii."

Each proposal must contain the full name of the party or parties making the same, and must be accompanied by a certified check of 5% of the amount of the proposal, payable to C. S. Holloway, Superintendent of Public Works, as surety that if the proposal be accepted a contract will be entered into.

No proposal will be entertained unless made on the blanks furnished by the Assistant Superintendent of Public Works, E. B. Richards, and Wm. Greenwell, and delivered at the office of the Superintendent of Public Works previous to 12 o'clock m., on the day specified.

The Superintendent reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

C. S. HOLLOWAY,
Superintendent of Public Works,
Honolulu, November 15, 1904. 4-3.

New Wharf and Approach Thereto at Kawaihale Landing, Hawaii, T. H.

Proposals will be received at the office of the Superintendent of Public Works, Honolulu, T. H., until 12 o'clock m., of December 12, 1904, for furnishing all materials and labor for constructing a New Wharf and Approach thereto at Kawaihale Landing, District of Kohala, Hawaii, T. H.

Plans and specifications are on file at the office of the Assistant Superintendent of Public Works, and with E. B. Richards, Agent Public Works, Hilo, Hawaii, copies of which will be furnished intending bidders on receipt of \$5.00, which sum will be returned to the bidder after he has deposited his bid and returned the plans and specifications.

Proposals must be submitted on blank forms which will be furnished by the Assistant Superintendent of Public Works, and E. B. Richards, Agent Public Works, Hilo, Hawaii, and enclosed in a sealed envelope addressed to Hon. C. S. Holloway, Superintendent of Public Works, Honolulu, T. H., endorsed "Proposal for a New Wharf and Approach Thereto at Kawaihale Landing, Hawaii, T. H."

Each proposal must contain the full name of the party or parties making the same, and must be accompanied by a certified check of 5% of the amount of the proposal, payable to C. S. Holloway, Superintendent of Public Works, as surety that if the proposal be accepted a contract will be entered into.

No proposal will be entertained unless made on the blanks furnished by the Assistant Superintendent of Public Works, and delivered at the office of the Superintendent of Public Works previous to 12 o'clock m., on the day specified.

The Superintendent of Public Works reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

C. S. HOLLOWAY,
Superintendent of Public Works,
Honolulu, T. H., Nov. 15, 1904. 4-3.