Big Sacrifice Sale

OF

COLORED DRESS GOODS

Before giving you the prices offered in this sale let us define the policy of the new management regarding advertising bargains. Our advertisements, as we stated last week, are to give news of new arrivals in stock and from time to time offer special inducements. We want every lady to know—**Sachs' Dry Goods Co.** will not offer a bargain unless it is a bargain. That is the true mission of the advertisement, and you will find it faithfully carried out at our store.

Reductions for one week only

VALUES NOT CONSIDERED

We must make room for the Spring Goods which will soon arrive. By taking advantage of these extr aordinary prices you will save from one-third to one-half on standard dress materials. After the sale all the goods will be sold only at regular prices.

Remember only this week

BEGINNING MONDAY, FEB. 10.

See the goods displayed in w indow and interior and note the following prices:

CAMEL'S HAIR GOODS

in fancy plais, extra fine all wool.

	Regular. Price.	Sale Price.
42 in. wide	$ .75	50c
46 in. wide	1.00	70c
52 in. wide	1.25	80c

FANCY CREPONS

all wool, beautiful combination of colors.

	Regular. Price.	Sale Price.
42 in. wide	$ .75	45c
44 in. wide	$1 to 1.25	65c

Fancy Checked Suitings

Beucle effects; 56 in. wide. Regular price, $1.25 yard.

Sale Price 75c

All Wool Cheviots

fancy materials, 56 inches wide; regular price, $1.25.

Sale Price 65c

Ladies' Cloth

in fancy plaids, extra fine all fine range of shades; double fold; regular price, 60c yard.

Sale Price 45c

Fine F. Flannels

newest designs in fancy stripes, polka dots, cashmere effects. Regular prices, $1 and $1.25.

Sale Price 75c

Polka Dot Cashmeres

all wool, positively new, double fold; regular price, $1.

Sale Price 80c

Silk Striped Waistings

very latest designs, all new goods; regular price, $1 yard.

Sale Price 80c

DON'T MISS THIS SALE

N. S. SACH'S DRY GOODS CO., Ltd.

WHY THROW $40 AWAY

by paying $100 for a typewriter when you can get an up-to-date strictly high grade machine—

The Wellington Visible Writer

for $60. This machine is a revolution in typewriters. One of many endorsements given the Wellington Typewriter is as follows

"We make the statement positively that they are absolutely the best, excelling all others in simplicity, durability and accuracy. We are using 75 of them in our Philadelphia and New York stores. They have our unqualified endorsement.

"(Signed) JOHN WANAMAKER."

We have just received a shipment of these typewriters and will be pleased to give full particulars regarding same.

Theo. H. Davies & Co., Ltd.

PER S. S. "ALAMEDA"

New Line Golf Shirts

very latest in the market.

SILK AND CRAPE SHIRTS. PONGEE SILK FOR SUITS, direct from the Orient. BIG LINE OF KIMONAS. - -

U. SEKOMOTO,

Robinson Block, Hotel Street.

S. SHIMAMOTO

General Merchandise, Dry Goods, Groceries. .....Japanese Provisions, etc.....

MAGOON BLOCK, MERCHANT STREET.

P. O. Box 886 Main 218

GOO KIM, NUUANU STREET, above Hotel.

BIG HOLIDAY STOCK OF TOYS.

Many new Stayles Table Covers, Embroidered both of Grass Linen and Silk.

Embroidered Piano Covers, Silk Handkerchiefs, Etc.

Heavy Pongee Silk and White Silks, Victoria Lawn, India Lawn and Laces of all kinds. New stock of Swiss Embroideries.

DRY GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

P. O. Box 995. Tel. 18.

WING WO CHAN

THE OLDEST CHINESE FIRM IN HONOLULU.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in Fine Silks and Grass Linens. Chinese and Japanese Goods of All Kinds.

Nuuanu street.

The Bulletin, 75cts. per month

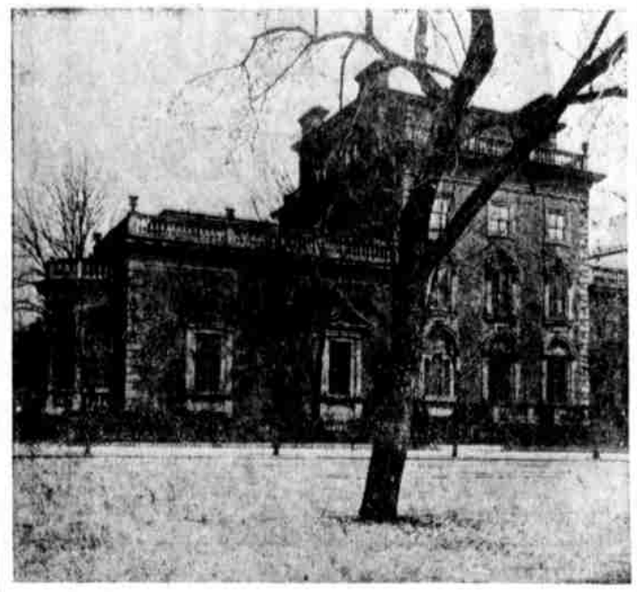


Photo by Clinedinst, Washington.

SENATOR DEPEW'S NEW WASHINGTON HOME.

When Senator Chauncey M. Depew returns from his honeymoon tour in Europe and settles down in Washington, he will take his bride to the famous old Corcoran mansion, which was owned and occupied by Daniel Webster when secretary of state. The house is situated in the very center of fashionable Washington. Through the trees of Lafayette square in front may be seen glimpses of the White House, while near by are several exclusive clubhouses and the fine home of Secretary Hay.

HOW UNCLE SAM FOLLOWS THE POST OFFICE THIEVES

Hawaii's recent experience with robbery of United States mail on board the local steamer gives interest to the following interview with a postoffice detective by a Washington Times writer:

"No thief is harder to catch than the one who robs Uncle Sam's mail. His methods are ingenious; the plunder is easily hidden or destroyed, and his rascality is well masked by the honesty and integrity of associates. Postoffice thieves are not arrested every day, although valuable letters and other articles are stolen almost daily and an army of shrewd inspectors are on the alert.

"Positive proof of guilt must be in the possession of the inspector before an arrest is made. Circumstantial evidence counts for nothing in this business. It may send a man to the penitentiary for some other offence, but not for robbing the mails. In almost every instance arrest means conviction.

"A postoffice employe never knows when he is being shadowed. Even when not under suspicion of theft he may be watched outside of business hours to see if he is spending more money than his salary will permit and if he is galloping with a fast gang. It sometimes happens that an inspector may not be able to prove his man a thief and the man is turned loose with a verdict of 'not guilty' as his certificate of honesty, but he is not wanted by the department any more.

"From one point of view it is wonderful that there are so few thieves among the many thousand clerks who work on the mails, first and last, for great temptations constantly rise, as they handle the millions of valuable parcels.

"It is known that these clerks soon learn to tell by the very touch of a letter whether it contains money. If so inclined it would be an easy matter for the dishonest clerk to slip letters into his pocket and open them in the privacy of his room.

"That the cases of dishonesty are comparatively few is a high tribute to the moral qualities of the postoffice clerks.

Caught by Drugged Mucilage.

"Years ago, on one of the old star routes out in New Mexico, hundreds of letters containing money, drafts, checks and other valuables were stolen. At first letters and all disappeared, but the thieves changed their mode of operations and simply stole the contents, resealing the letters and sending them on. As letters pass through the hands of many clerks, it is difficult to locate the thief.

"Months of faithful work resulted in nothing being discovered as to the identity of the thieves. Finally there was a happy solution of the trouble.

"One of the inspectors procured a quantity of different kinds of drugs and sent other inspectors over the entire route with instructions to make a tour of book investigations, and while thus engaged, to place some of one kind of the drugs in the mucilage bottle at each office, taking care to make a memorandum which would show at what office the drug had been placed.

"It was not long before a registered letter came through with money gone. The inspector put his lips to the seal of the envelope, tasted the mucilage, referred to his book and at once named the office at which the particular drug had been placed in the mucilage.

"Then a lot of decoy letters went to the office, and the dishonest postmaster secured the contents, and the inspector secured him. This, I think, was one of the cleverest pieces of work ever done by the Department. The inspector who put the job into execution was an experienced chemist and knew what he was doing.

How to Catch a Thief.

"There are but two successful ways to catch a postoffice thief—constant watch and decoy letters. With these and a large supply of patience, the game will be landed. It often requires months and sometimes years to accomplish this. It is one of the most annoying and difficult lines of detective work a man ever engaged in, and requires the most earnest application. Not a single circumstance or detail must be overlooked.

"Sometimes luck helps us out of our difficulties. I remember once in a city not very far from Washington things were in a fearful state in the distribution division of the office. It appeared as though we would never catch the fellow who was making way with valuable letters.

"One day there came up a terrific rainstorm and with this came a happy thought to the inspector who had the case in hand. He carried a bucket of water into the loft and dashed it on the overhead plastering just over the distributors. Naturally a leak was sprung and a workman, who was taken into the confidence of the inspector, was sent into the loft to make an investigation.

"Accidentally, on purpose, his foot went through the wet plastering, leaving a hole. Of course, to repair this it would have been necessary to do the work from the distribution room, and, as this was not done, the clerks went ahead with their work, while the inspector looked down at their every movement from the supposed accidentally-made hole.

Nabbing the Thief.

Finally he was rewarded by seeing one of the oldest employes of the office slipping letters into his pocket. The inspector got out of his place of hiding, collared the clerk, and found the letters, every one of them containing money. His confession was full, and he went up for a number of years.

"A German, named Namath, gave the inspectors a world of trouble in the same city. Thousands of letters were missed, and goodness only knows how much money stolen. It was a case which puzzled the department, and after weeks of the closest investigation it was decided that the crooked work was not done in the postoffice.

"Then an outside campaign was begun, and Namath was arrested while stealing letters from one of the street boxes. He did not have a key, but used a wire for extracting the letters. His operations were confined to the boxes in the business sections, and he admitted he had stolen not less than ten thousand letters before he was caught. The amount of money he got could never be ascertained, but he must have secured a snug sum. His own confession sent him to the 'pen' for a long term.

Few Arrests in Washington.

"Did you ever think about the fact that but few arrests have been made here in Washington? There's a powerful army of postoffice employes here, but they seldom go wrong, and yet inspectors are no more numerous here than in other cities.

"A few years ago we had an inspector who was regarded as a cracking good man. He went wrong, but, thank goodness, it was after he resigned from the service. His daughter received an appointment at a thriving town in Georgia as postmistress, and had been there six or eight months when the father suddenly concluded that he wanted to go to the same place and open up a real estate business.

"Well, he resigned as a postoffice inspector and moved to Georgia. He got the run of the office of which his daughter was postmistress, and pretty soon the office was robbed of several hundred dollars. It was a bungled job and no difficulty to amount to anything was experienced in saddling the job on the young lady's father. He did time in Columbus penitentiary.

"It always struck me that if this man would steal from his own daughter's office he must have been guilty of crooked work while he was inspector. There are always plenty of chances to accept hush money from postmasters who are found short."

In the recent raids made by the police of New York city on some of the gambling headquarters intricate electrical apparatus for warning the proprietors and patrons in case of disturbance has been found, says the Electrical Review. In some cases systems of electric wires have been installed which are said to have been as impassable as a Spanish trocha in Cuba. Push buttons were arranged at a number of different points in the entries for the purpose of giving instant warning. Wires were connected with a mechanism for shutting off the gas, by means of which the lights could be extinguished instantly in case of the appearance of the officers.

Servant—Please, ma'am, I'd like to give you a week's notice.

Mistress—Why, Mary, this is a surprise! Do you hope to better yourself?

Servant (blushingly)—Well, not exactly that, ma'am. I'm going to get married.—Tit-Bits.

TOLD IN THE BARN

The men in the field worked all the forenoon getting up the hay, and in the afternoon they bestirred themselves to get it into the barn before the shower, which they saw coming, should overtake them. The last load was safely under the shingles when the big drops began to fall, and for an hour or two there was a drenching flood.

The men, a jolly crowd, gathered in the barn to escape the downpour. After they had gossiped and cracked jokes a while, "Slim Pete" Jones addressed himself to "Ike" Drummer and said, "Say, Ike, tell us something. One would think you had lost all your friends and never expected any more. Tell us a story of some sort. No matter if 'tisn't very smart.

"I don't want to tell stories to people that won't believe 'em. If I tell a good story, I want to have it believed."

"Give us your best. We'll believe it, if it will be any accommodation."

"We'll believe it all right," echoed Tom Herrick, Job Simmons and B. Franklin Morse, as he pompously called himself. Jack Staples lay back on a pile of hay and awaited results.

"Well, I'll tell you a little story, but I don't suppose you'll believe a word of it. You know I was down to New York a couple of years ago.

"I remember it," said B. Franklin. "I was down there at the same time.

"Well," continued Ike, "I was around the city looking at the sights, and finally I drifted down to the wharves where the shipping lay. I noticed one ship that had just come in, and she was loaded with needles—common sewing needles. They had been dumped loose into the hold of the ship, and there were three men down in the hold of the ship with shovels throwing those needles right out loose upon the wharf. And there on the wharf, if you'll believe it, was an old blind woman who threaded those needles as fast as those three men could throw them out. There; I don't suppose you will believe a word of that story."

"Don't think we'll believe it!" said Pete. "Guess you ain't acquainted with your audience! Guess you didn't know I was down in the hold shoveling with all my might. Haven't sweat so any day this year as I did trying to keep that old woman at work; and the other two working as hard as I did. I saw you loafing about there, and wondered what greenie had come to town.

"Why, don't you know, said Jack, "my wife's cousin lives in New York, and that old woman is her grandmother. The old lady is ninety-eight years old, and isn't quite so spry as she was when she was a few years younger. My wife was down there on a visit at that time, and she says the old lady wasn't feeling well that day. If she had been, five men would have been required to keep her going. She got a little overdone the night before. There was a swell ball and the Duke of Pickleburg was to be there and they insisted that the old lady should be there and dance with him. It was late when she got home, and naturally it affected her speed in threading needles."

"It beats all," remarked Job Simmons, "how things do turn out. My daughter Ettie was over to Deacon Thomas's about that time calling on Cynthy Thomas. Cynthy, you know, is all carried away with missionary work. Ettie came home and told us how the Greenland Society for the Promotion of Home Comforts Among the Esquimaux had given an order for seven million lace pocket handkerchiefs to be distributed among the Esquimau women. To fill this order seven thousand women were employed night and day. They couldn't take time to thread their own needles. When the thread was out in one they threw it away and took one that was threaded. They kept sending wagons down to the wharf for fresh supplies of threaded needles. It kept a dozen horses on the jump."

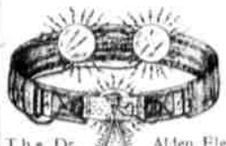
"I can testify to the truth of that story," said Tom Herrick. "I've got half a dozen of those handkerchiefs, brought home by Tim Smith, who was among the Esquimaux in a whale ship. He got 'em for a plug of tobacco."

"I am well acquainted with the captain of that ship, said B. Franklin. "He was the skipper of a fishing schooner a few years ago, and I took a trip down to the fishing grounds with him. He was doing something about the deck one day, and taking his gold watch from his pocket by some accident he dropped it overboard. He mourned a good deal over the loss of that watch; but it was gone, and there was no help for it. But a day or two afterward I had my lines out fishing, and I hauled up the great-grandfather of all codfish. It was the biggest codfish I ever saw. Well, we dressed that fish, and when we came to open it, there was the skipper's gold watch in its stomach. And that was not all. There was a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles some lunkhead had lost overboard, a lady's gold locket with a picture of the Duke of Pickleburg in it, and, to crown all, there was a wad of 200 20-dollar bills. I restored the watch to the skipper; my best girl is wearing the spectacles; and I have found out that the locket had been stolen from the old lady who threaded those needles, and she is wearing it in the bosom of her dress now. The money is subject to the order of the man who can tell a bigger lie than I can."

The shower was now passed, and upon grass and leaf and flower the sunshine sparkled as if the heavens had opened a treasury of diamonds and sprinkled them over the rejoicing landscape. The bow of promise spanned the blackness of the eastern heavens as a token that the storm was past.

"Do you think that the devil is worse than those who talk about him?"

"Well, suh, hit 'pends pon who doin' do talkin'."—Atlanta Constitution.



A $20.00 BELT for $5.00

The Dr. Alden Electric "Belt" (with suspensory is guaranteed to possess all the curative properties of the expansive belts now sold by doctors and druggists. It gives a very strong current of electricity and is easily regulated. Bound to supersede others. Can be had from the undersigned only; no agents; no discount. Circular free. Address **Pierce Electric Co.**, 206 Post St., San Francisco. Sent free to Hawaii for **$5.00**

Big Furniture Store Is Moved

While waiting for our new store in the Sachs' Building to be completed, we have moved temporarily into the **FISHER BLOCK, opposite LOVE BUILDING,** where we are prepared to sell the same excellent standard of furniture as we have always made it a point to handle.

Our temporary quarters are very handsome and a visit from you will be welcome.

PORTER FURNITURE CO., LTD.

Fisher Block, opp. Love Bld., Fort Street.

SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITERS

Still in the Lead—Always in the Lead.

HIGHEST AWARD AT PARIS EXPOSITION
HIGHEST AWARD AT BUFFALO EXPOSITION

It's time to turn over a new leaf if you have never used the Smith Premier. Superior in construction and efficiency. Send or call for catalogue.

C. W. MACFARLANE,

SOLE AGENT.

MACHINES SOLD, RENTED AND REPAIRED.

Weekly Bulletin, $1.00 per year

Tel. Main 311. Postoffice Box 57

BIG SHIRT WAIST SALE

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY. ALL WAISTS MARKED BELOW COST. CALL AND EXAMINE THEM.

A. A. MONTANA,

Leading Dressmaking House and Millinery Parlors.
Arlington Block, Hotel St. H. F. DAVISON, Manager.

The Germania Life Insurance Company,

OF NEW YORK.
ASSETS $27,378,533.30.

Paid to Policy Holders since 1860 for Death Claims	$24,373,469 65
For Matured Policies	7,507,608 27
Dividends and Surrenders	13,699,134 37
Total	$45,577,212 29

EMMETT MAY,

Manager for Hawaiian Islands. JUDD BUILDING.

Evening Bulletin, 75c per month

UNPARALLELED

SPECIAL MAGAZINE OFFER

Two of the greatest magazines in the world a short time ago made an offer to the management of this periodical for a special rate to OUR READERS EXCLUSIVELY. That offer is now and hereby announced, to hold good for sixty days from date.

THE OFFER

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION,	one year	$1.00
COSMOPOLITAN,	one year	1.00
SUNDAY AND EVENING BULLETIN,	three months	2.35
Total		4.35
SPECIAL PRICE FOR ALL THREE		$3.50

The Woman's Home Companion is now the greatest of the magazines intended for the home---for father, for mother, for the children. It has seventy-five to one hundred beautiful illustrations in each issue, three to eight complete stories by famous writers, magnificent reproductions of great paintings, a special department for children, departments for different matters of the home-life, and many pages especially for women. It is a beautiful magazine---attractive, interesting, entertaining, helpful. Three hundred and fifty thousand homes receive it every month.

The Cosmopolitan is without a peer among the magazines of general subject matter. It has more enterprise than any other; it secures and prints more new and original articles. It has a splendid fiction department. It is finely illustrated. Like the Woman's Home Companion, it finds a place in nearly four hundred thousand homes.

SEND ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THIS OFFICE

We are the sole agents for this offer, and subscriptions must come to us. The offer is made by us to give readers of our periodical the best that is to be had in magazine combinations this year.

USE THIS COUPON

This offer is intended only for readers of our paper. Use the coupon printed herewith. Cut it out, write your name and address on it, and send it with the money to our office. You will receive the periodicals at once, as offered

Name.....

Address.....

.....

I desire to take advantage of your special magazine offer and inclose herewith the money for the same. Please enter my subscription at once.