

# EVERYDAY WANTS AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

### HAWAII'S GREATEST OPPORTUNITY FOR LARGE RETURNS ON SMALL INVESTMENTS

**RATES FOR WANT ADS.**  
 Ads in this column will be inserted at—  
 Per line, one insertion . . . 15c  
 Per line, two insertions . . . 25c  
 Per line, one week . . . . . 30c  
 Per line, two weeks . . . . . 40c  
 Per line, one month . . . . . 60c

This is the cheapest advertising ever offered the people of Honolulu.

**DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?**  
 If so, consult these columns.  
 If you want employes or if you want employment.  
 If you want lodging or boarding, or have them to let. If you want to rent rooms advertise in the Bulletin Want Column. Advertise any want you have and advertise your business.

## WANTS

See Page 8, NEW TO-DAY, for New Ads.

### SITUATIONS WANTED.

**A YOUNG** graduate in medicine from Scotland will arrive in Honolulu on S. S. Sierra, on July 1st, 1903. Would like locum tenens work for a short period. For particulars apply to P. O. Box 776. 2489-1f

### SPECIAL NOTICES.

**THE QUIETING**, refreshing and invigorating effects after one application of Pacheco's Dandruff Killer are the pleasantest sensations possible.

### WANTED

**MONEY TO LOAN**—Twelve hundred dollars to loan upon first mortgage for 3 years upon house and lot in Honolulu proper; security must be first-class. Apply to Geo. A. Davis, Lawyer, Judd Bldg. 2504-2f

**WANTED**—By a white woman, position as cook and housekeeper. Inquire 2162 Kalia road, Waikiki. 2505-1w

**HORSE AND BUGGY** wanted. Send particulars to R. Bulletin office. 2507-2f

### FOR SALE.

**FOR SALE**—A five-room cottage with pantry and bathroom. 1256 Kinuau Street. 2492-1f

### TO LET.

**FOR RENT**—House of 10 rooms, modern improvements in first-class condition, with servants' room and stable; corner Punchbowl and Ber. Sts. J. G. Silva, with Ehlers & Co. 2505-1f

**FOR RENT**—Mosquito proof, furnished room on King (1941) within 150 feet of R. T. center, with telephone and fine bath. W. L. EATON. 2488-1f

**FOR RENT**—A modern new eight-room house, mosquito proof; on Kinuau Street near Alapai. Apply Paragon Market. 2493-1f

**FOR RENT**—Five-room house, modern improvements; South St.; \$10 per month. Honolulu Investment Co., Judd Bldg. 2447-1f

**FOR RENT**—Star Block, Fort street, furnished large, cool, front rooms; \$2.00 per week; \$7.50 per month for men only. 2499-1m

**FOR RENT**—Furnished Rooms—Nice, cool, mosquito proof rooms. Alakea House, Alakea St. bet. Hotel and King. 2265-1f

**COOL**, mosquito-proof rooms; \$2 per week. Alakea St. House, Alakea St. bet. Hotel and King. 2265-1f

**TO LET**—Furnishing housekeeping rooms; hot and cold baths. Los Angeles, 1543 Fort St. 2355-1f

**FOR RENT**—Three rooms, furnished or unfurnished. At 726 Beretania near Alapai. 2502-1w

**TO LET**—Storage room in the center of Honolulu. Inquire of A. V. Gear.

**TO LET**—Furnished rooms at 874 King St. 2326-1f

### LOST.

**LOST**—Many thousands of dollars through neglecting to have stock sufficiently insured. Honolulu Investment Co. represent four of the strongest fire insurance companies. 2051-1f

**LOST**—On the Punahou and Liliha St. cars, Tuesday evening, a pocket handkerchief. Finder please return to Bulletin office and receive reward. 2502-1w

**LOST**—On Pali road a pointer dog; white with liver spots. Return to H. Focke, office F. A. Schaefer & Co. Reward. 2506-1w

**LOST**—A gold scarf pin set with diamonds. Finder please return to Pantheon Barber Shop. Reward. 2491-1f

**LOST**—A single pearl stick pin. Finder please return to G. Dietz, Jeweler, Fort street and receive reward. 2502-1w

**LOST**—Japanese basket on board Claudine on 5th or 6th of July; property of Miss R. E. Crook. Reward. 2506-1w

The **BUSINESS MAN'S HANDY INDEX**, published in the Saturday Bulletin and the Weekly Edition, gives a concise and complete resume of all legal notices, calls for tenders, judgments, building permits and real estate transactions. Evening Bulletin, 75 cents per month. Weekly Bulletin, \$1 per year.

### HELP WANTED.

**WANTED**—Young man to learn barber trade; premium required. 43 King St. 2488-1m

### ROOM AND BOARD.

**FOR ONE OR TWO** young men in private family. Apply Wm. C. Lyon's book store, Fort and Hotel. 2506-1w

### FOUND.

**FOUND**—Insurance against the breakage of plate glass at The Honolulu Investment Co. 2051-1f

### F. E. KING'S LIST.

**FOR RENT.** FURNISHED five-room cottage at Cottage Grove, King St.; \$30.

**TWO ROOM COTTAGE**, King Place; \$8.00.

**FIVE ROOM UNFURNISHED COTTAGE**, at Cottage Grove, King St.

**FURNISHED Housekeeping Rooms** at Cottage Grove.

**FOR SALE.** FOUR COTTAGES at a bargain, known as King Place by the German Church, Beretania St.

**F. E. KING.** Cottage Grove, King Street. Tel. White 1461.

**AT ONCE**, furnished house for care of same, or at reasonable rental. Best of care given, both in and out. Have man to care for lawn, and horse, if desired. Address, Good Care, Bulletin.

**FOR RENT**—A modern new eight-room house, mosquito proof; on Kinuau Street near Alapai. Apply Paragon Market. 2493-1f

**FOR RENT**—Five-room house, modern improvements; South St.; \$10 per month. Honolulu Investment Co., Judd Bldg. 2447-1f

**FOR RENT**—Star Block, Fort street, furnished large, cool, front rooms; \$2.00 per week; \$7.50 per month for men only. 2499-1m

**FOR RENT**—Furnished Rooms—Nice, cool, mosquito proof rooms. Alakea House, Alakea St. bet. Hotel and King. 2265-1f

**COOL**, mosquito-proof rooms; \$2 per week. Alakea St. House, Alakea St. bet. Hotel and King. 2265-1f

**TO LET**—Furnishing housekeeping rooms; hot and cold baths. Los Angeles, 1543 Fort St. 2355-1f

**FOR RENT**—Three rooms, furnished or unfurnished. At 726 Beretania near Alapai. 2502-1w

**TO LET**—Storage room in the center of Honolulu. Inquire of A. V. Gear.

**TO LET**—Furnished rooms at 874 King St. 2326-1f

### LOST.

**LOST**—Many thousands of dollars through neglecting to have stock sufficiently insured. Honolulu Investment Co. represent four of the strongest fire insurance companies. 2051-1f

**LOST**—On the Punahou and Liliha St. cars, Tuesday evening, a pocket handkerchief. Finder please return to Bulletin office and receive reward. 2502-1w

**LOST**—On Pali road a pointer dog; white with liver spots. Return to H. Focke, office F. A. Schaefer & Co. Reward. 2506-1w

**LOST**—A gold scarf pin set with diamonds. Finder please return to Pantheon Barber Shop. Reward. 2491-1f

**LOST**—A single pearl stick pin. Finder please return to G. Dietz, Jeweler, Fort street and receive reward. 2502-1w

**LOST**—Japanese basket on board Claudine on 5th or 6th of July; property of Miss R. E. Crook. Reward. 2506-1w

The **BUSINESS MAN'S HANDY INDEX**, published in the Saturday Bulletin and the Weekly Edition, gives a concise and complete resume of all legal notices, calls for tenders, judgments, building permits and real estate transactions. Evening Bulletin, 75 cents per month. Weekly Bulletin, \$1 per year.

## GRAUSTARK

By GEORGE BARR M'UTCHEON

Copyright, 1901, by Herbert S. Stone

### SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

**CHAPTER I.**—Grenfall Lorry, a wealthy American globe trotter, stumbles into acquaintance with a charming foreign girl on the train from Denver to Washington. The pair are left behind when the fiercest repairs in West Virginia. II.—Lorry writes ahead to hold the train. He and the unknown girl ride four miles at a tearing pace in a mountain coach. There is no lovelocking, but a near approach to it as the rolling stage tumbles the passengers about. III.—Lorry dines with the foreign party, consisting of Miss Guggenlocker, Uncle Caspar and Aunt Yvonne. They are natives of Graustark, a country Lorry had never heard of before. IV.—Lorry shows the foreigners the sights of Washington. They leave for New York to sail on the Kaiser Wilhelm. Miss Guggenlocker naively calls Lorry her "ideal American" and invites him to come and see her at Edelweiss. V.—Wildly infatuated, Lorry hurries to New York. The name Guggenlocker is not on the steamer list. He sees the steamer off. Miss G. waves him a kiss from the deck. VI.—Lorry joins his old friend, Harry Anguish, an American artist, in Paris. Graustark and its capital, Edelweiss, are located by a guidebook. The Americans get no trace of the Guggenlockers there. VII.—Lorry sees his charmer driving in a carriage with a beautiful companion of her own sex. He gets a glance of recognition, but the carriage rolls on, leaving the mystery unsolved. Later he receives a note at his hotel signed Sophia Guggenlocker, inviting him to visit her next day. VIII.—In the evening Lorry and Anguish ramble about the grounds of the castle where dwells the court of the Princess of Graustark. They overhear a plot to abduct the princess and resolve to capture the plotters red handed. IX.—Following the conspirators, Lorry finds himself in a room he heard them designate as that of the princess. X.—Lorry tells the princess of the plot. Mutual recognition; she is Miss Guggenlocker. Dannox, the guard, is in the abduction plot. He tells Lorry with a terrible blow. Anguish to the rescue. XI.—Lorry quartered in the castle. The princess visits him, but forbids all talk of love. XII.—Graustark is bankrupt and owes the neighboring principedom of Apxhaim \$30,000,000. The creditor demands cash or the cession of the richest districts of Graustark.

"It is not pity I need, but courage. Pity will not aid me in my duty, Mr. Lorry. It stands plainly before me, this duty, but I have not the courage to take it up and place it about my neck forever."  
 "You do not, cannot love this Lorenax?" he asked.  
 "Love him?" she cried. "Ach, I forget! You do not know him. Yet I shall doubtless be his wife." There was an eternity of despair in that low, steady voice.  
 "You shall not! I swear you shall not!"  
 "Oh, he is a prince! I must accept the offer that means salvation to Graustark. Why do you make it harder with torture which you think is kindness? Listen to me. Next week I am to give my answer. He will be here in this castle. My father brought this calamity upon Graustark; I must lift it from the people. What has my happiness to do with it?"  
 Her sudden strength silenced him, crushed him with the real awakening of helplessness. He stood beside her, looking up at the cold monastery, strangely conscious that she was gazing toward the same dizzy height.  
 "It looks so peaceful up there," she said at last.  
 "But so cold and cheerless," he added drearily. There was another long silence in which two hearts communed through the medium of that faraway sentiment. "They have not discovered a clue to the chief abductor, have they?" he asked in an effort to return to his proper sphere.  
 "Baron Dangloss believes he has a clue—a meager and unsatisfactory one, he admits—and today sent officers to Ganlock to investigate the actions of a strange man who was there last week, a man who styled himself the Count of Arabazon and who claimed to be of Vienna. Some Austrians had been hunting stage and bears in the north, however, and it is possible he is one of them." She spoke slowly, her eyes still bent on the home of the monks.  
 "Your highness, I have a theory, a bold and perhaps a criminal theory, but you will allow me to tell you why I am possessed of it. I am aware that there is a Prince Gabriel. It is my opinion that no Viennese is guilty, nor are the brigands to be accused of this master-

piece in crime. Have you thought how far a man may go to obtain his heart's desire?"  
 She looked at him instantly, her eyes wide with growing comprehension, the solution to the mystery darting into her mind like a flash.  
 "You mean"—she began, stopping as if afraid to voice the suspicion.  
 "That Prince Gabriel is the man who bought your guards and hired Geddos and Ostrom to carry you to the place where he could own you, whether you would or no," said Lorry.  
 "But he could never have forced me to marry him, and I should sooner or later have exposed him," she whispered argumentatively. "He could not expect me to be silent and submit to a marriage under such circumstances. He knows that I would denounce him even at the altar."  
 "You do not appreciate my estimate of that gentleman."  
 "What is to become of me?" she almost sobbed in an anguish of fear. "I see now—I see plainly! It was Gabriel, and now—he would have done as you say." A shudder ran through her figure, and he tenderly whispered in her ear:  
 "The danger is past. He can do no more, your highness. Were I positive that he is the man—and I believe he is—I would hunt him down this night."  
 Her eyes closed happily under his gaze, her hand dropped timidly from his arm, and a sweet sense of security filled her soul.  
 "I am not afraid," she murmured.  
 "Because I am here?" he asked, bending nearer.  
 "Because God can bless with the same hand that punishes," she answered emphatically, lifting her lashes again and looking into his eyes with a love at last unmasked. "He gives me a man to love and denies me happiness. He makes of me a woman, but he does not unmake me a princess. Through you he thwarts a villain; through you he crushes the innocent. More than ever, I thank you for coming into my life. You, and you alone, guided by the God who loves and despises me, saved me from Gabriel."  
 "I only ask"—he began eagerly, but she interrupted.  
 "You should not ask anything, for I have said I cannot pay. I owe to you

all I have, but cannot pay the debt." "I shall not again forget," he murmured.  
 "Tomorrow, if you like, I will take you over the castle and let you see the squalor in which I exist—my throne-room, my chapel, my banquet hall, my ballroom, my conservatory, my sepulcher. You may say it is wealth, but I shall call it poverty," she said.  
 "Tomorrow, if you will be so kind."  
 "Perhaps I may be poorer after I have saved Graustark," she said.  
 "I would to God I could save you from that!" he said.  
 "I would to God you could," she said. Her manner changed suddenly. She laughed gayly, turning a light face to this. "I hear your friend's laugh out there in the darkness. It is delightfully infectious."  
 CHAPTER XIV.  
 THE EPISODE OF THE THRONE-ROOM.

"This is the throne-room. Allocated!" The Princess Yette paused before two massive doors. It was the next afternoon, and she had already shown him the palace of a queen, the hovel of a pauper!  
 Through the afternoon not one word other than those which might have passed between good friends escaped the lips of either. He was all interest, she all gracefulness. Allocated, the sturdy guard, swung open the doors, drew the curtain and stood aside for them to pass. Into the quiet hall she led him, a princess in a gown of gray, a courtier in tweeds. Inside the doors he paused.  
 "And I thought you were Miss Guggenlocker," he said. She laughed with the glee of a child who has charmed and delighted through surprise.  
 "Am I not a feeble mite to sit on that throne and rule all that comes within its reach?" She directed his attention to the throne at the opposite end of the hall. "From its seat I calmly instruct gray haired statesmen, weigh their wisdom and pass upon it as if I were Demosthenes, challenge the evils that may drive monarchs mad and wonder if my crown is on straight."  
 "Let me be ambassador from the

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

### ATTORNEYS.

**GEO. A. DAVIS**, Counsellor-at-Law—Member of U. S. Supreme Court Bar. Practices in all Courts of the Territory and U. S. Courts (except District Court of the Territory). Commissioner of Deeds for the States of California and Massachusetts and British Columbia. Member of the Bar of the State of California. Office Judd bldg, Merchant St. Office hours, 8 a. m. to 10 a. m.; 1 p. m. to 5 p. m. 2499-1m

### BALLASTING.

**HAWAIIAN - JAPANESE BALLASTING CO.**—Best black sand from \$2 to \$3 a load according to distance hauled. Coral rocks for stable, roads and sidewalks. 1045 Smith St.; P. O. box 820. Telephone Main 396.

### BROKERS.

**E. J. WALKER**—Coffee Broker; room 4, Spreckels bldg.

### CLEANING AND DYEING.

**T. MASUDA**—Clothes cleaned, dyed and repaired. 1416 Fort St. near Vineyard.  
**T. HAYASHI**—Clothes cleaned and repaired. 637 Beretania cor. Punchbowl.

### DENTISTS.

**DR. M. J. J. MARLIER DE ROUTON**—Rooms 27 and 28 Young Bldg., between Hotel and King Sts.

**DRS. A. B. CLARK and P. F. FREAR**—McIntyre Bldg., King and Fort Sts. 2505-1f

**DR. DERBY**—Dentist; Fort and Hotel Sts.; Hours 9 to 4.

Get your "To Let" sign at the Bulletin office.

### MUSIC.

**JAMES SHERIDAN**—Piano tuning and repairing. A piano for rent or sale. White 1371. 343 King St. Leave orders Hawn. News Co., Young Bldg.

**E. G. d'ALBERT**—Teacher of violin, viola and cello. For terms apply at Bergstrom Music Co. 2501-1m

**VIOLINS** made and repaired. Wm. Dix, Emmeluth lane and Asylum road, upstairs. 2505-1m

**ANNIS MONTAGUE TURNER**—Vocal Instructor; "Mignon," 1024 Beretania St.

**E. K. KAAI**—Teacher of string instruments; studio, 17 Progress Bldg., Fort St.

### MESSENGERS.

**TERRITORIAL MESSENGER SERVICE**—Union St. near Hotel; Tel. 361 Main.

### PHYSICIAN.

**DR. GEO. W. BURGESS**—1387 Fort St. cor. Vineyard; 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. and 7 p. m. Telephone Main 128. 2443-6m

### REAL ESTATE.

**E. R. BIVEN**, Agent—Real estate bought and sold. No. 58 Merchant Street. P. O. Box 127. 2492-1m

### STRAW HATS.

**E. MORIKUCHI**—14 Hotel St., nr. Nuuanu. Felt, straw, Panama hats.

### ISLAND OF MAUI, LAHAINA.

**SUGAR ESTATES, MAGNIFICENT SCENERY, BEAUTIFUL DRIVES, SHIPPING FACILITIES, ETC.**

ORDER rig from Pioneer Stables. Elegant turnouts; Telephone No. 126.

## A "WEST END" TRAVELLING SUIT



A comfortable, cool, useful suit, made of "champagne" colored linen and Cluny lace dyed to match. The foot of the flare-cut skirt is faced with the new "Paquin" stiffening. The coat is cut in the new French blouse mode, and can be worn without the basque. The interlining of these coats is lightly bonded.

United States and kneel at the throne, your highness."

"I could not engage in a jest with the crown my ancestors wore, Mr. Lorry. It is sacred, thou thoughtless American. Come, we will draw nearer that you may see the beauty of the workmanship in that great old chair."

They stood at the base of the low, velveted stage on which stood the chair, with its high back, its massive arms and legs a-shimmer in the light from the lofty windows. It was of gold, inlaid with precious stones—diamonds, rubies, emeralds, sapphires and other wondrous jewels—a relic of ancient Graustark.

"I never sit in the center. Always at one side or the other, usually leaning my elbow on the arm. You see, the discussions are generally so long and dreary that I become fatigued. One time—I am ashamed to confess it—I went to sleep on the throne. That was long ago. I manage to keep awake very well of late. Do you like my throne-room?"

"And to think that it is yours!"

"It is this room that gives me the right to be hailed with 'Long live the princess!' Not with campaign yells and 'Hurrah for Yette!' How does that sound? 'Hurrah for Yette!'" She was laughing merrily.

"Don't say it! It sounds sacrilegious, revolting!"

"For over three years—since I was eighteen—I have been supreme in that chair. During the years of my reign prior to that time I sat there with my Uncle Caspar standing beside me. How often I begged him to sit down with me! There was so much room, and he certainly must have grown tired of standing. One time I cried because he frowned at me when I persisted in the presence of a great assemblage of nobles from Dawabergen. It seems that I was a most important audience that I was granted upon this throne," she said.

"What a whimsical little princess you must have been, weeping and pouting and going to sleep!" he laughed. "And how sedate and wise you have become!"

"Thank you. How very nice you are. I have felt all along that some one would discern my effort to be dignified and sedate. They say I am wise and good and gracious, but that is to be expected. They said that of sovereigns as far back as the deluge, I've heard. Would you really like to see me in that old chair?" she asked.

"Ah, you are still a woman," he said, smiling at her pretty vanity. "Nothing could impress me more pleasantly." She stepped carelessly and impulsively upon the royal platform, leaned against the arm of the throne, and with the charming blush of consciousness turned to him with the quickness of a guilty conscience, eager to hear his praise, but fearful lest he secretly condemned her conceit. His eyes were

burning with the admiration that knows no defining, and his breath came quick and sharp through parted lips. He involuntarily placed a foot upon the bottom step, as if to spring to her side.

"You must not come up here!" she cried, shrinking back, her hands extended in fluttering remonstrance. "I cannot permit that at all!"

"I beg your pardon," he cried. "That is all the humble plebeian can say. That I may be more completely under this fairy spell, pray cast about yourself the robe of rank and take up the scepter. Perhaps I may fall upon my face."

"And hurt your head all over again," she said, laughing nervously. She hesitated for a moment, a perplexed frown crossing her brow. Then she jerked a rich robe from the back of the throne and placed it about her shoulders as only a woman can. Taking up the scepter, she stood before the great chair and, with a smile on her lips, held it above his head, saying softly:

"Graustark welcomes the American prince."

He sank to his knee before the real princess, kissed the hem of her robe and arose with face pallid. The chasm was now endless in its immensity. The princess gingerly assisted herself on the throne, placed her elbow on the broad arm, her white chin in her hand, and tranquilly surveyed the voiceless American prince.

"You have not said 'Thank you,'" she said finally, her eyes wavering beneath his steady gaze.

"I am only thinking how easy it would be to cross the gulf that lies between us. With two movements of my body I can place it before you, with a third I can be sitting at your side. It is not so difficult after all," he said, hungrily eyeing the broad chair.

"No man, unless a prince, ever sat upon this throne," she said.

"You have called me a prince."

"Oh, I jested," she cried quickly, comprehending his intention. "I forbid you!"

Her command came too late, for he was beside her on the throne of Graustark! She sat perfectly rigid for a moment, intense fear in her eyes.

"Do you know what you have done?" she whispered miserably.

"Usurped the throne," he replied, assuming an ease and complacency he did not feel. Truly he was guilty of unprecedented presumption.

"You have desecrated—desecrated! Do you hear?" she went on, paying no attention to his remark.  
 (Continued Tomorrow.)

"For Sale" cards at Bulletin office.

**\$20 Belt for \$5.**  
 "Dr. Alden's Electric Belt." Warranted genuine. It cures without drugs. Circulates free sent by mail on receipt of \$5. Try Electrically. No Agents.  
 DR. ALDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT CO.  
 33 West 24th Street, NEW YORK, N. Y.