A ROMANCE OF HAWAII

Love Tale Mixed With Revolutionary Plot.

KAIULANI AND HER FRIEND LILIA

Piece of Fiction by Miriam Michelson in Current Number of a Magazine.

A very pretty story of Hawaiian life, with just enough love and romance to give fascinating color to a very interesting tale of the Princess Kaiulani is the leading article in the July number of the Black Cat, a bright and breezy magazine published in Boston by the Short Story Publishing Co. The story is from the pen of Miriam Michelson, the well-known and popular San Francisco authoress. She has given the title of "An Understudy for a Princess" to her fanciful tale of Island life, and, like all stories with a flavor of politics, of intrigue, her version of an abortive attempt to place the Princess upon the throne vacated by Queen Liliuokalani has a peculiar interest.

The hero of the story is Arthur Jerdrum, a London clubman, much traveled as a companion of his father, a scientist and civil engineer, who had been the friend and adviser of the Queen, Liliuokalani. The son had been a playmate of the Princess; years spent in Egypt, India and Australia had not obliterated his memory of the childhood days spent in the Hawaiian Islands, and with the talk of annexation to the United States an idea began slowly to take root in his mind—an idea which for an Englishman was not surprising. Annexation was to him gross injustice to the Queen, and with a firmly fixed plan in his mind he arrived in the United States in the spring of '98. His purpose was to free the Hawaiians, to replace the Queen upon the throne, or, better still, to have her abdicate her rights to the younger, more beautiful and popular Princess Kaiulani.

The Princess was in San Francisco upon his arrival, and he lost no time in seeking her out. Her friend and companion, Lilia Lauzon, was with her when the Londoner sent up his card. To the Princess the printed pasteboard card brought no recollections of the past, and, busy with an engagement, she playfully suggested to Miss Lauzon that she play the part of the Princess. As she hurried off to keep the engagement, she recollected the Jerdrum of her youth, and, with an admonition to Lilia to treat him well for old times' sake, left the room.

Lilia, with but a moment's hesitation over the oddness of the situation, fell into the humor of her role and met the London adventurer as "An Understudy for a Princess," greeting him as the Kaiulani of his childhood; Jerdrum launched almost immediately into his project, stopping only long enough to pay homage to the mimic princess by kissing her hand, an act which sent the blood rushing to her forehead.

The girl is an ardent royalist and the dream of her life is to see the Princess Kaiulani upon the throne. She has often argued this to the princess, but the latter is contented, and characterizes all such ideas as foolish and impracticable. To this girl temporarily essaying the role of the Princess and now continuing, with the hope of bettering the condition of the girl she loves better than life, Jerdrum unfolds his plan, a plan which he has spent long months in maturing. The isolated Islands, cut off from rapid communication with the outside world, the wronged natives outnumbering the white men twenty to one, the abdication of the Queen in favor of her niece, the Princess—a leader whom every Hawaiian loved and would follow, for whom it was an easy matter to win a throne.

"Here is the harbor of Honolulu," Jerdrum concludes after stirring the impressionable girl by a recital of the wrongs of her friend and the ease with which they might be remedied. "Here is Diamond Head, where arms may be smuggled ashore. Here is your place, Princess, at Waikiki, where they shall be delivered. At this point and at this, telephone and telegraph wires shall be cut. Here is the Government building, of which ten thousand armed Hawaiians shall take possession in a night, almost without bloodshed, for the native police are with us the moment their Queen shall call upon them.

"Before our enemies can communicate with any vessel in the harbor the monarchy will be re-established and no foreign power may interfere. Then you will make me your Minister of War, perhaps, Princess, and after that if the Kanaka lets the independence of his country slip through his fingers, the white man is welcome to it."

The effect of words like these upon a woman like Lilia may easily be imagined, and the impossibility of revealing her true identity to Jerdrum made more evident. The authoress very cleverly depicts the result of this conversation in a letter written by the Princess from Honolulu, where the two girls have gone upon the urging of Lilia. The latter is wealthy and in sole control of her fortune, which she is using lavishly in an attempt to gain the throne for Kaiulani, a fact which the latter does not suspect, as is evidenced by the tone of this letter. All unsuspecting, the Princess is accompanying her on her journeys to the different Islands, where Lilia meets the native Hawaiians and uses all the wiles of a pretty and fascinating young lady to interest them in carrying out Jerdrum's plans, the latter having also come to the Islands with the same object in view. Arms had been smuggled in and securely hidden, and pledges secured from a dozen chiefs, every one of whom had pledged a thousand men to help the cause—the winning of a throne for Kaiulani, who alone of all the conspirators was unaware of the plot of which she is the central figure.

A ball given by Lilia upon her birthday anniversary is selected as the evening on which the conspirators are to take forcible possession of the Government and seat their Queen. All unwittingly, the Princess has given up her own palace for her friend for the event, and chiefs and natives have been invited from far and near.

The most difficult part of her task Lilia had left till this night. The time had come when the Princess must be informed of the plot, though Lilia doubted but little that she would consent, when shown how successfully and carefully plans had been made and all arrangements carried out.

Jerdrum, still not suspecting the true state of affairs, has a last interview with Lilia, in which she acts strangely and unlike herself.

Then she goes to have her interview with the Princess.

"I am not the Princess," she told the astonished Englishman upon her return. "I am Lilia Lauzon. I have deceived you. All this time I have deceived you. Oh, I beg you to believe that it was not my own folly that led me to do it, but my love and loyalty to her."

Jerdrum thought she was joking; then the full import of her words struck him. "At least she knows—" he exclaimed.

"Yes, she knows everything now," said Lilia bitterly. "She knows it all, and says she will never forgive me."

Again he upbraided her, spoke of the men who had risked their lives for the cause; then a new idea took possession of him, the growing love for the girl, hitherto unsuspected. Seen in its true light this now appeared to him as more than the throne or the freedom of the Hawaiians.

The prettiest part of the story is left to the fancy of the reader.

To the twelve expectant chiefs, waiting the signal for the attack an old Kanaka brings a message, another Kanaka rows a man and a woman to a waiting schooner just ready to weigh anchor. There the story ends, quite satisfactorily, perhaps, to all but the angry chiefs and the companionless Princess.

Statehood for Hawaii.

It appears that the people of the Territory of Hawaii do not like the proposition of one of their newspapers to have the Territory made into two or three counties of California. The advantage in annexation to California would be that the Hawaiians would get Statehood immediately by that process, and they would be part of a big State. They want a State of Hawaii, however, and a bill asking admission is to be presented at the opening of Congress by Robert W. Wilcox, the Delegate from Hawaii. As Hawaii has been a Territory only about a year, this Statehood movement would seem to be somewhat sudden. Two things can be urged in favor of the Statehood idea. Hawaii has 154,000 inhabitants, which is a larger number than are in the States of Nevada or Wyoming—a larger number, in fact, than are in both these States together—and it was an independent republic before being annexed to the United States. The Texas republic became a State of the Union immediately on its annexation, and it had no more population at that time than Hawaii has now. But, of course, Texas was contiguous territory, most of its inhabitants were whites and its future, immediate and remote, was much brighter than is Hawaii's.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

NEW SACHS BUILDING FOR BERETANIA ST.

ANOTHER new building is to be added to the goodly number of architectural structures that are springing up all over the business portion of the city. It will be located on the Ewa-mauka corner of Fort and Beretania streets, and will be known as the Sachs block, after its builder, N. S. Sachs.

The Sachs block will be a three-story brick building, with a frontage of 125 feet on Beretania street, and 111 feet on Fort. The full height of the building will be sixty feet. It will be practically fire-proof, and cost $75,000. On Beretania there will be four stor rooms, 22 x 70. The two on Fort street will be the same size, while the one on the corner will be 30 x 70. The first floor will be practically of glass, and will be lacking in none of those many little details that go towards contributing to the comfort and elegance of such apartments. The second and third floors are arranged either for offices or for a first-class lodging house. There are thirty-six rooms on each floor, each room containing a bath, closet and washstand. The second and third stories will be constructed of brick.

The new structure will, when completed, cover an area of 140,000 square feet. A basement, eight feet high, brick and cement lined, will be excavated beneath the entire block.

From Fort street an alleyway will extend the entire length of the building, for drays and other conveyances handling goods for the places of business in the different stores on the first floor. It is the intention of the builder to allow no more freight or merchandise to be handled through the front of the store than absolute necessity demands. The entrance to the corner store, and to the main stairway, leading to the two upper stories, will be composed of marble pillars quarried from Georgia marble. Terra cotta and ornamental pressed brick will also enter into their make-up.

The new brick building will not occupy the same area that the present frame one does. It will not project so far into the street on either side. According to the plans of the architect, H. L. Kerr, Fort street will be widened fourteen feet, and Beretania sixteen feet. The contract has been let to the Hawaiian Engineering and Construction Company, who are to have the block ready for occupancy by February 15, 1902. The tenants who are housed in the one-story structure now on the land, have been ordered to vacate by August 1st. Immediately after that date the work of construction will begin.

A cement walk will be laid around the building, and an elevator shaft constructed in the edifice, in which will be placed a modern elevator as soon as the tenancy of the building justifies it.

HOW CLOTHES KILL NATIVES

Some Interesting Discoveries of the Army and Navy Journal.

The disposition of the highly civilized man to make light of the customs in dress of the savage or semi-savage races is one thing that often impedes successful government of new colonies and that makes the introduction of so-called Christian government simply the forerunner of the grave digger. As soon as the white man obtains power over the savage and begins his work of reform, he makes a dead set at his clothes. To the average Anglo-Saxon and European, clothes are the synonym of virtue. Without clothes they hold there is no virtue, so they immediately set to work to replace the fig leaf with skirts and trousers. In recent works on the evolution of modesty historians have shown that the idea of modesty can exist apart from the clothing; that the covering the body was originally adopted, not from a sense of modesty, but from a desire not to excite aversion.

However, in our alleged highly civilized communities, even, we have standards of attire adapted to circumstances and conditions. In the winter, at swell functions, ladies can unclothe themselves almost ad libitum above the waist, while in the ballet similar freedom is permitted below the waist line. In summer our bathing resorts see a display of bare feminine flesh that a few years ago would have occupied all the energies of the W. C. T. U., and perhaps left the canteen without assailants. Our own customs we modify to suit taste and climate, but we deny this privilege to the islanders living in a climate with a fierceness of heat of which we know but little. Instead of permitting them a wide latitude in matters of dress, we think that in enveloping them in stiff shirts or starched petticoats we are putting them at once in the armor of virtue, oblivious of the fact, attested by all explorers and travellers, that virtue is more conspicuous among people with whom dress is the exception than among those with whom dress has become an art.

We have always been suspicious of attempts, however well meaning, to improve the morals and conditions of tropical islanders along the lines of civilized apparel. That our suspicions have not been ill founded is shown by what Captain B. F. Tilley, U.S.N., Governor of Samoa, told Secretary Long, the other day, about the inroads of consumption in Samoa. Captain Tilley said that the adoption of clothing by the Samoans had introduced lung troubles into that mild climate. In the old days before the white men obtained control, the natives went nearly naked, protecting themselves from rain and dampness by liberal applications of cocoanut oil, which was quite as effective as the oily secretion of a duck's back in shedding water. Nowadays, the native man wears clothes and no cocoanut oil, and when the clothes become wet a cold follows and in many cases tuberculosis results.

It was only in last week's Army and Navy Journal that mention was made of the use to which British officers put cocoanut oil as a body varnish to abate the evils of excessive heat in India. While much progress has been made in sanitation and in medicine, there are not a few who believe that the greatest agency for the physical regeneration of the human race lies in a reform in our apparel that will rid mankind and womankind of the evils that spring from our daily dress. Looking at an American man walking about on a hot day with his load of clothes, a savage might well exclaim: "There is the white man's burden."

One of the causes to which the partial destruction of the Hawaiian Islanders has been ascribed is their adoption of clothing, under the influence of missionary instruction. When they waded about naked in the kalo fields they took no harm, but when they came out of them with wet clothing they contracted fatal disorders.—Army and Navy Journal.

MRS. PARKER'S ANCESTRY.

Genealogical Tree of the Late Wife of Samuel Parker.

A committee of Hawaiian ladies request the publication of the genealogical record of the late Mrs. Samuel Parker, which is as follows:

GENEALOGY OF HAWAIIWAAOLE.

Hattie Panana-o-Kauhanenui-o-Honokowailani Hianaloli Kaiwaokalani, daughter of Napelakapu-o-Namahanaika-Leleonalani and Kitty Kelikuaaina Richardson; Napela (k), son of Hawaiiwaaole (k) and Wiwiokalani Kauahine (w); Hawaiiwaaole (k), son of Keiuluohokalani (k) and Kekalaiwahea (w); Keiuluohokalani (k), son of Kuahaililani (k) and Kanekapolei (w); Kuahaililani (k), son of Kekaulike (k) and Kaakaukamalelekuawalu (w); Kekaulike (k), son of Kaulahea Kalanikuihonoikamoku (k) and Papaikaniau (w); Kaulahea (k), son of Lonohonuakini (k) and Kalanikauanakiliani (w); Lonohonuakini (k), son of Kalanikaumakaawakea (k) and Kauakahimahikulani (w); Kalanikaumakaawakea (k), son of Kauhiakama (k) and Kapukini (w); Kukailani (k), son of Keliiokaloa (k) and Makuahineopalaka (w); Keiiokaloa (k), son of Umi (k) and Kapulani (w); Umi (k), son of Liloa (k) and Akahiakuleana (w); Niaupio Kapulani Kapukini (w), daughter of Liloa (k) and Pinea (w).

Mother side: Kitty K. Richardson, daughter of John Richardson and Kelikuaaina; Kelikuaaina was the great-grand-daughter of Kaolohaka, high chief of Molokai, who was killed by Peleiholani, and Keawepooleinamoku, a high chiefess of Lanai and Molokai, she was the daughter of Kahaikeaokilikii (w) and Luha (k), a chief of Palaau, Molokai.

GENEALOGY OF WIWIOKALANI (W).

Wiwiokalani, daughter of Kahakauila (k) and Koleamoku (w); Kahakauila, son of Haikamanono (k) and Hapunoholani (w); Haikamanono (k), son of Kuiniaumakaokalani (k) and Hoolelehikiaupea (w); Koo Kuiniaumakaokalani (k), son of Lonoikamakahikikapu (k) and Kaiuhakea (w); Lonoikamakahikiaapu (k), son of Kaoao (k) and Pueopokini (w); Kaoao (k), son of Makakuikalani (k) and Kaonohiokala (w); Makakuikalani (k), son of Kauhiokalani (k) and Ikikaponoole (w); Kauhiokalani (k), son of Kihapilani (k) and Koleamoku (w); Kihapilani (k), son of Piilani (k) and Laleiohehe (w); Pueopokii (w) and Kapukini (w), daughters of Makakauaili (k) and Kaakauauao (w); Makakauaili, son of Kukailani (k) and Kaohukiokalani (w); Kauhiakama (k), son of Kamalalawalu (k) and Piilaniwahine (w); Kamalalawalu (k), son of Kihapilani (k) and Kumaka (w).

Local Machinists' Strike.

R. I. Wisler, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Iron Trades Council, says he received a letter from George E. Roe, Secretary of the Honolulu Lodge of Machinists, denying that there has been any settlement of the strike at Honolulu or that the strike has been called off. The report published in the local papers that the strike is settled is evidently inspired, so Mr. Wisler believes, by the Honolulu employers, who desire to mislead the machinists of this Coast in the hope that some of them will go to Honolulu to seek employment.—Examiner.

[The strike is settled so far as the Honolulu Iron Works are concerned and the company is working a full force of men. —Ed. Advertiser.]

THE NAALEHU MURDER CASE

What Good Work of Deputy Sheriff Eaton Has Uncovered.

WAIOHINU, July 16.—On the 10th I wrote you a short article on the murder case at Naalehu plantation. Today the charges were sufficiently advanced so that the prisoners were brought before the court for preliminary hearing. At the beginning Deputy Sheriff Eaton had seven natives arrested and held for investigation. Day by day he worked carefully and each day strengthened the position he had taken.

Those arrested were Sam Kaluna, Peter Kiliko, Lepeka—these were charged with murder. Four others, one a native man, and three native women were held for investigation.

At the trial today Sam Kaluna alone was charged with murder in the first degree, the other two being nolle prosd. Evidence showed that Yoshida received his death blow from the nozzle end of a pistol, because on the 8th (Monday) Deputy Sheriff Eaton received a pistol from Mr. Green, the head stable man, and careful examination showed blood stains on it, and with a pencil a piece of bone was forced out. Afterwards it was decided to exhume the body, and it was found that this bone fitted the hole driven into the upper corner of the left eye. It was shown that Kaluna borrowed the pistol from Lepeka's wife on Monday night, the 1st instant, and returned the same before dawn Tuesday morning. Lepeka received the pistol and threw it in the bureau drawer, and its broken and damaged condition was not found out until Mr. Green returned from Kona. On Monday, the 1st, at about 4 p. m., Yoshida went to the plantation office to draw what was due to himself and another for work done in June. Forty-six dollars and twenty cents were paid him and he made several business calls and twice was seen with Kaluna, and once they had coffee together. Toward dusk he started to go up home after having had a bottle of saki at a friend's house. Kaluna was seen to come from the way he (Yoshida) would have to go. There is no doubt that greed for the poor man's money was the motive for the crime. Thirteen witnesses were examined for the prosecution, and credit is due the Deputy Sheriff for the quiet but determined way in which he has worked up his case. After summing up the evidence the Judge committed Sam Kaluna to Kohala for trial at the October term.

Mrs. Eda Blankart Funston, wife of Brigadier General Funston, is in the city. Being the general's wife, she does not see anything wrong in her husband's capture of Aguinaldo, and the Crier is far too tender-hearted to disillusionize the lady. I love a faithful wife above all things—platonically, of course—and so I can listen with a patience almost rapturous to Mrs. Funston's accounts of what she classes heroism on the part of General Funston. "My husband," says the lady, "was sorry to have been obliged to jump, by promotion, over the heads of so many of his superiors." Your husband was not the only officer in the service who was sorry, Mrs. Funston, I assure you.—San Francisco News-Letter.

The Chinese consul has prepared a notice, printed in English and in Chinese, which will be sent to all the Islands, giving in full, the correspondence which has passed between himself and the territorial officials on the Chinese immigration fund.

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