

DEMOCRATS TAKE FUSION PILL RUEFULLY

Democrats and Home Rulers Saturday night agreed on fusion for the county campaign, but the joint ticket looks to be a weak one, as compared with the Republican ticket, candidate for candidate. J. M. Poepeo, the Hawaiian attorney, heads the ticket for sheriff, and Abram Fernandez, the Mormon elder, is chosen as the supervisor-at-large.

The Democratic convention in Waverley Hall was a noisy demonstration. There were more Republicans massed behind the convention space than Democrats, and it was significant that upon the walls the only pictures to be seen were two portraits of President Roosevelt. For a time it looked as if the convention would break up in disorder, especially over the report of the fusion committee on the candidates who are to be the standard bearers for the Democratic-Home Rule combination. The report was not unanimous by any means.

Emmeluth as a member presented a minority report, saying practically the Democrats had been "jobbed." He said the Home Rulers had hogged the ticket, and the ticket looks as if they had.

When the name of Poepeo was mentioned for sheriff not only did the Republicans present laugh outright, but Democrats stared for a moment, looked around into neighbors' faces, and then had a quiet laugh among themselves. The convention was typically Democratic in that it was so noisy and a turbulent spirit seemed to prevail.

Tommy Lucas insisted on the roll-call being read. The secretary started to read the heading of the credentials committee, when John Emmeluth objected. He would have only the names read. His request prevailed.

Chairman Turrill reported he had the report of the fusion committee ready to present. He stated it would be read in English and in Hawaiian, and he asked that no favorable or unfavorable expressions be made until the reading was finished.

H. T. Moore, as a member of the Fusion Committee, said the report was not to be read until word had been received from the Home Rule meeting, which was to be at 8:30 p. m.

"Then you want it laid on the table," suggested the chair.

That seemed to be the intent, and on a show of hands the mysterious report was tabled.

Then on motion of Emmeluth, another fusion report was read by "Excitizen" Testa. It was the report of the Resolutions Committee, and was a Declaration of Rights. The report was read as follows:

THE DECLARATION.
The Democratic Party of the county of Oahu in convention assembled adopts the following as its declaration of principles:

We pledge our faith in the principles of Democracy as enunciated in the national and territorial platforms of our party.

We affirm that the declarations in platform and campaign speeches of the Territorial Democracy relative to the insincerity of the local Republican Party in its platform utterances on vital issues, have been fully justified by the course of events since the last general election, and we declare that as a party the Republicans of this county and territory are becoming subservient to as corrupt machine politics as exist anywhere in the Union.

We declare the restoration of the Konohiki rights in the bay and sea fisheries, to those claiming them prior to the application of the Organic Act, as a piece of class legislation, pure and simple, contravening the intent of the Organic Act, and again placing the many under tribute to the few.

We welcome whatever measure of self-government is contained in the County Act, demand for it a fair trial and a square deal and pledge our candidates if elected thereunder to give its provisions broad and just interpretation.

Believing in the maxim "In union there is strength," we welcome the fusion of Democrats and Home Rulers in bringing forward a joint county ticket, to which we pledge ourselves individually and collectively.

Respectfully submitted,
E. B. McCLANAHAN,
B. N. KAHALEPUNA,
F. J. TESTA,
JOHN EMMELUTH,
JOHN EFFINGER.

The report bore the earmarks of Emmeluth and Testa.

On motion of Iaukea the report, excepting the portion relating to fusion, was adopted.

That something was "doing" in Home Rule-Democratic politics, was evidenced by the request of Emmeluth to take the fusion report from the table, discuss it, and "in the interim something might be transpiring at Home Rule headquarters that may aid us in coming to a conclusion."

Curtis Iaukea suggested that as the Home Rule headquarters were only a short distance away a messenger could be dispatched to ascertain what decision they had arrived at.

HOME-RULERS FUSE.
A motion was made that such a messenger be sent to ask the Home Rulers to "fish or cut bait," but just then a Home Rule committee filed into the hall amid applause. They came a moment of expectancy. The report was read as follows:

Honolulu, H. T., May 27th, 1905.
To the chairman of the Democratic County Convention.
Greeting: I am authorized to inform your honorable body that at a meeting of the Home Rule County Convention, held at 7:30 to-night, the report of

Conference Committee on the Fusion Ticket is unanimously adopted. Awaiting reply,

I remain,
Yours truly,
DAVID M. KUPIHEA,
Secretary Home Rule County Convention.

The report was received with applause.

MOORE EXPLAINS.
The report of the Joint Fusion Committee was then lifted from the table and read, the report containing names for candidates.

A verbal report was made by H. T. Moore, in which he stated the joint committee had met and suggestions were made for a division of offices. Then the committee adjourned to yesterday morning, when it was agreed that if the Home Rulers consented to fusion there would be a meeting at 1 p. m. At that time there was a joint session of Democrats and Home Rulers. The matter of a ticket was taken up, and names were suggested, comprising districts from Koolau and Koolau-poko and Honolulu. The two sides agreed, the Home Rulers giving the Democrats fair treatment throughout.

EMMELUTH COMPLAINS.
Emmeluth made a minority report, C. P. Iaukea rising to object, and Emmeluth said: "I'm seeking fusion, those seeking it should be guided by the principles of the Democratic party. One of the fundamental principles of Democracy is consideration of the rights of every one—equality. In Hawaii at the last election there were 5,900 votes cast in Oahu. In summing up the matter of fusion, a division was based on about 1,400 votes in the fourth and the same number in the fifth district. Necessary to the success of any fusion ticket there must be an equal representation of both parties in each district. I was, and am now, in favor of fusion if it can be obtained on a just representation, but the agreement on fusion does not give us a just representation in the fourth as compared to the fifth. I claim as Democrats we can not have unity on the representation proposed."

Iaukea objected again to Emmeluth's statement, but was told by the chair that it was but a minority report.

THE PROPOSED TICKET.
Then the fusion ticket report was read as follows:
Koolauloa and Koolau-poko—Supervisor—J. K. Paole (H. R.)
Koolau-poko—Dept. Sheriff—U. Jones (Dem.)
Koolauloa—Deputy Sheriff—Willie Lane (H. R.)
Waialua and Waianae—Supervisor—S. K. Mahoe (H. R.)
Waialua—Deputy Sheriff—B. Naukana (Dem.)
Waianae—Deputy Sheriff—Dick Gilliano (Dem.)
Ewa—Deputy Sheriff—S. Kapu (H. R.)
Supervisor at Large—A. Fernandez (Dem.)
Supervisors for Honolulu—H. T. Moore (Dem.), J. A. Akina (H. R.), D. M. Kupihua (H. R.)
Sheriff—J. M. Poepeo (H. R.)
Honolulu Deputy Sheriff—D. Kahaleanu (Dem.)
County Clerk—B. N. Kahalepuna (Dem.)
County attorney—E. M. Watson (Dem.)
Treasurer—R. H. Trent (Dem.)
Auditor—J. P. Makainai (Dem.)

Timmons moved that action on the report be indefinitely postponed.

TICKET A JOKE.
Everybody seemed to regard the ticket and report as a joke. The chair said the motion to postpone action was not debatable. McClanahan said it was, and the latter then arose to appeal from the chair's decision and he put the question himself to the convention, the vote by acclamation being about equally divided. Chairman Turrill looked surprised at McClanahan's action, but said nothing, while the spectators snickered and looked to see the fur fly.

Then someone moved to adopt the report. The motion to lay the report on the table was taken up amid a general "gabfest." Emmeluth said he was opposed to the ticket as named but was in favor of fusion. Iaukea wanted to know whether the party was going to throw down its fusion committee.

POOR MATERIAL.
"I am sorry there are not better men named on the ticket to get the backing of the business community," said Iaukea. "We should support our fellow Home Rulers," he added. "We should have had a better representation. I don't know what was the matter with our committee to have allowed this."

H. T. Moore wanted to place himself on record as a Democrat who tried to get full representation on the joint ticket. In naming the ticket each party named alternately. Coming to Honolulu the Home Rulers named a man "because we Democrats couldn't find a man who would stand for the position." The Home Rulers gave the Democrats a chance to name the men for the offices, save the supervisors. There came the rub. The Democrats wanted three out of four. The Democrats won out for the supervisor-at-large. Mr. Waller would not stand for a position. Representative Democrats would not let their names appear for supervisors. "It came down to an equal vote on Effinger for supervisor, and if it had not been for the chairman (Turrill) we would have had Effinger on the ticket, but the chairman voted with the Home Rulers."

LOOKS FOR SNOW-UNDER.
Peter O'Sullivan said: "If you adopt that report and that slate, you will

show the Democratic party under for the next seven years."

Then Prendergast said the time had come to make monkeys or men of themselves. Prendergast, as a former Home Ruler, said it was up to the convention to make good with the Home Rulers.

Frank Harvey threw some hot language at the Democratic hordes who would not allow their names to be used on the ticket.

Emmeluth arose again to say that, save the non-resident Mr. Moore for supervisor, there was really no representation except Mr. Watson for the fourth district voters.

The motion to lay the list of candidates on the table was lost.
A motion to adopt the report was carried.

A committee of three was appointed to notify the Home Rulers the fusion agreement had been favorably acted upon. The chair appointed Harvey, Emmeluth and Prendergast.

HOME RULE CONVENTION.
Henry N. Baker says he was fired out of the fusion conference in Maunakea street Saturday night because he was a Brown man and a Republican. Here is Baker's story:

"The Home Rulers have a meeting tonight to see about a ticket with the Democrats.

"Umaumau was going to back up Brown for sheriff. They would not agree because the Democrats wouldn't take Brown, as he is a Republican.

"There were seven of each party committee there and Kalaualani, the old man, was chairman.
"Henry N. Baker, a Brown man—that is myself—made a point of order if anyone outside the party could speak.

"David Notley jumped in and fired him out because he was a Republican and a Brown man.
"Umaumau asked the chairman what were the rules, that any Republican be allowed on the ticket.

"Chas. Notley said they might have a citizen's ticket as he asked them before.

"They agreed on Poepeo for sheriff.
"About the Ewa supervisor, Starr Kapu, who is on the ticket for deputy sheriff, said Keolanui was sure. They did not like it because Keolanui is a Republican, but Starr says nobody else can get elected.

"Yes, they took Keolanui but haven't got his answer yet.
"They haven't heard from Koolau yet.

"No, the Honolulu supervisors were not chosen when I left. The meeting is still going on."

HOW KILAUEA LOOKED THIRTY YEARS AGO

Here is an entry from the Volcano House books made by the late Premier Walter Murray Gibson on September 6, 1875:

"The Kilauea lake had risen to within thirty feet of the top of its highest bluff, or about ninety feet whilst Halemaumau lake and the Kilauea-iki pit were full and boiling over, and pouring forth streams of lava, some flowing into the Kilauea lake and others flowing in a southeast direction towards the basin of the main crater. I observed a new boiling pool about 300 yards southeast of Halemaumau, and outside of the high embankment that encloses the two principal lakes. After my return to the Volcano Hotel at a later hour after night had set in, I rode with Mr. Schaefer to a point in the north bank of the great crater and we observed the two lakes in a high state of activity, and illuminating the sky above in a most brilliant manner. During the night we could observe from our beds the jets of lava leaping above the embankments of Kilauea and Halemaumau, so that the lava had risen over 100 feet in these lakes since our first observation on the 7th."

The Ring.

Digger Stanley, the English bantamweight, is coming to this country.

Amateur boxers are "in" in New York State now the Frawley bill has gone through.

George Gardiner will probably be matched to meet Mike Schreck again.

Jimmy Gardner, of Lowell, Mass., is anxious to get a crack at Buddy Ryan at 142 pounds.

In picking Mick Schreck, of Chicago, for his next opponent, Fitzsimmons has chosen a good man to test his broken hands on.

It is reported from Boston that Jimmy Walsh has been matched to box Jim Bowker, of England, at the National A. C. next October.

Jerry Sullivan, of New York, knocked out Kid Griffin, of Newark, N. J., in the eighth round in a private fight in New York city recently.

The Butte (Mont.) A. C. has matched Battling Nelson and Aurelio Herrera to box twenty rounds at 130 pounds in Butte, on June 12.

It is said that Judge Matthewman, at Kailua, has given a decision in the Parker ranch case that leaves E. E. Conant as receiver.

CONTRACTED NEURALGIA DURING THE WAR.

"I had a bad case of neuralgia which I contracted during the war. I tried several kinds of medicine but they did me no good until a friend of mine recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm which gave me immediate relief. I have had no trouble since and must say that I find Chamberlain's Pain Balm a fine liniment. I have since used it for other troubles and always with good results."—J. Viljoen, Jacobsdal, Transvaal. For sale by all Dealers and Druggists. Benson Smith & Co., agents for Hawaii.

ADAM AND EVE IN THE ORCHARD

IT WAS the fault of the agents who sold the property twice over. A rambling ruin, surrounded by a paradise in the Italian style, with terraced gardens and a flight of stone steps, the bowers over which the roses threw their long curving arms; a place sun-flooded by day, but at night a dim shadowland, inhabited by spirits that flew about in the guise of strange, misshapen birds—a garden full of incongruities, for right in the heart of it was planted an orchard.

Fate must have looked on, smiling grimly at the jest, when both proprietors arrived simultaneously at the village inn, full of the intention of restoring their newly-acquired property.

He had caught a glimpse of the lady (the widow of a rich landowner) the morning after his arrival, and from the first moment his artist soul had fallen worshipping before the flame of her red hair.

But her first glimpse of him had been in the garden when he came across her standing beneath the apple tree, one arm outstretched to pluck the rosy fruit which from time immemorial had held an attraction for her sex.

The glorious head, devoid of covering, was thrown back; one long, rich strand of hair had flown like a thin flame across the dim purple of her cotton gown. It was a picture to intoxicate, and calculated to turn a steady head than the one upon his youthful shoulders. He came towards her, greeting in every gesture of his outstretched hands, and the one word that described the stillness of the garden was "Eve." It came thrilling through space, it arrested her attention and held her captive to him in astonishment. How did this stranger know her name?

In her surprise she half responded to it, but convention raised its head, serpent-like, and her shadow-gray eyes flashed green with wonder and indignation that a stranger should dare to intrude upon her privacy and address her in this familiar way.

He saw the look and grasped the situation. Quickly the explanation came:

"A garden—and a woman—the apples helped to heighten the picture—hence the exclamation."

A smile quivered on her lips. He could have sworn he caught a lurking merriment in those eyes; but again the serpent asserted itself.

"I prefer my Eden Adamless," she said, sweeping past him, with never so much as a backward glance.

He merely repeated the final syllable of his new-found name, maybe by way of not forgetting it.

On the morrow they met again. This time by the old white wall that faced the south, covered, vine-like, with tomato foliage.

"Apples again. Apples of love," he said by way of greeting, as he pointed to the half-ripe fruit that nestled hiding in its wall of leaves.

She cast a curious glance at them, smiling at his use of the homely name. "Green as yet," was the somewhat chilly comment as she gathered up her purple gown.

"Ah! but they will ripen. All they want is time," he called after her.

On the third day she discovered him with earth-stained hands busy in the garden, a critical spectator. Youth sat lightly upon him, strength manifested itself in every movement; the whole was pleasing even to her fastidious soul. She forgot to resent the easy assurance that even while it piqued her attracted her.

Curiosity struggled with conventionality. The woman in her encouraged the former, so that its victory was an easy one.

The serpent hid its bruised head and slumbered. Then: "Are you the gardener?" she interrogated.

He scarcely noticed the insolence of the query; all he was conscious of was—Eve had come, the garden suddenly was glorified.

"Adam delving amongst the soil," he quoted, flinging his tool aside and sinking on the grass at her feet.

The aptness of the quotation pleased her; his audacity disarmed her; she felt as if she were standing on the brink of the precipice called Excitement. The serpent slept.

"Let it sleep on," said Eve, with youth racing through her veins. After all, what is the good of being in Eden if one does not taste the sweetness of forbidden fruit?

The bank was a tempting resting place; hunting in the orchard and by the south wall had been tiring work. She sank with all the gracefulness of a tall woman on the grass and let her gaze wander lazily across the garden; his view was not nearly so far-reaching. The oval of her colorless face, with its flaming halo against the background of autumn-kissed leaves, was a picture enough for any man.

"You love the garden," she hazarded, bringing her wandering gaze back to him.

"And everything in it" was his supplemented answer, as he made a mental note that creamy skins blush nearer perfection than any other complexion can.

"I love its privacy," she commented, pointedly.

"And I its trespassers." She began to wonder if it were well to nibble strange fruit, and whether the domestic variety were not safer for everyday consumption.

"The door must soon be closed upon them," she said.

"They must make the most of their opportunities while it remains open, then, but when will it be shut?" "When the apples ripen." "May the harvest be a late one," was the hospitable rejoinder.

Her quick ear detected a shade of unconscious patronage in his tone.

She could not stand that; on her own ground it was insufferable. Her thoughts flew to the serpent. She blamed herself for ever having let it slumber. Hastily she roused it up and took her leave with it.

He eyed her retreat with dismay. Its abruptness perplexed him till he recognized the trail of the serpent.

"I hat your pets," he called after her; "they leave a sting behind."

Her quick wit marked the play upon the word, and brought to birth a smile that bore her company upon her homeward way.

The fourth day found them under the apple tree talking glibly of the fruit. She knew little more of it than its name began with a "K," and ended with an "E."

He might have told her of its origin had he felt so inclined; also something of its true translation.

The circumstances were favorable to discussion; by the end of the morning Eve was alive to the fact that forbidden fruit had a taste that was easily acquired, while Adam felt it was fit for the table of an epicure.

The evening's post brought twin explanations and apologies from the rival agents.

The fourth day was stormy; panic fell on both their souls lest they should lose their Eden. It had grown so dear that neither could contemplate expulsion with any pretensions to calmness.

Once more the garden was the scene of meeting; this time Greek met Greek. She retreated, not beaten, but firmly convinced of the failure of fireworks as illuminations for Eden.

He left her, swearing that every red-haired woman had a spice of the devil, but he did not forget to add the remainder of the quotation that put that spice down as being worth all the prettiness in the world.

The next day both learned of the leisure of repentance. Alone they walked within the garden, once so fair—its charm had vanished. Again it was a waste around a ruin. Eden no longer, now the other was not there.

"Tis yours," he wrote at close of day. "Eden without its Eve could be no longer paradise."

"The garden was given first to Adam," she had penned in her generosity. "Yours is the prior claim—I leave it to you. Guard it well. Farewell. Farewell."

Her note came to hand on the evening of the sixth day; all desire to visit the garden now that she had gone was dead.

Its emptiness mocked him; unit by her bright hair, it lay in lonely shadow, under a cloak of silence drear as death.

But on the morrow a melancholy attraction drew him thither. He chose high noon, and hastened to the apple tree where first they met, possessed of a hope that she might come to him. But disappointment ruled his day. Sadly he plucked the perfect fruit that, alas! had ripened all too late.

"The fruit of knowledge!" he said, bitterly surveying the golden ball; then tossed it from him with an impetuous motion, as he rounded the corner of the south wall, now a mass of tender green and blood-red fruit.

But beauty of the picture was lost upon him; all his eyes saw was a slender patch of purple. Viewed from a distance, it might easily have been mistaken for a mass of elematis.

The fruit he had flung from him was checked by the folds of her gown. She stooped to pick it up, and rising, met his glance, her own full of inquiry.

"The fruit of the tree of knowledge," he said, answering her unspoken query.

"Is it sweet?" she faltered.

"It tasted to me of the bitterness of death a while ago," he said.

Once more she raised her arm above his shining head, and plucked a generous branch of the passion-painted fruit. Silently she held them out as an offering to him. A whisper broke the silence of the garden.

"Apples of love."

The words floated from her to him; it broke the spell. A gentle love wind rose, and, whispering to the garden, woke the flowers. And the lost Eden was restored to them.—Chicago Tribune.

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ADMIRAL TOGO MAY BECOME A MARQUIS

Admiral Togo may be Admiral the Marquis Togo when the honors of war are distributed by the Emperor of Japan. That some high rank is in store for the great Japanese admiral is regarded as certain by Japanese here, but to what rank in the nobility he may be raised is a question.

Togo is a commoner, and so was Ito. The latter was created a count and is now a marquis. Therefore a similar honor undoubtedly awaits Togo, but he may be made a marquis at once without going through the delays consequent upon giving titles in his regular order. A prominent Japanese said yesterday:

"I have no doubt but that the Emperor will create Togo a marquis. As the savior of his country Togo deserves every honor which a grateful, patriotic and hero-worshipping nation can accord him. There is no doubt that Togo saved Japan. Had he been defeated, although we never thought that possible, Japan would have been at Russia's mercy."

"Unquestionably, should Togo become a marquis he will also be given a great gift of money. I do not suppose it is possible to raise him to the rank of a prince, of the nobility class, not the royal of course. Such princes as we have outside the imperial house are the old feudal ones, but few of whom survive."

Despite the reiterated and detailed account of the news of Togo's victory yesterday, the Japanese of Honolulu did not make any demonstrations other than to display the sun-flag all over the city. There was talk of a lantern parade for last evening, but prominent Japanese dissuaded those advocating it, urging that the matter be held in abeyance for a few days until preparations could be made for a celebration which would be one of the historical events of Honolulu. The Japanese propose to outdo the Port Arthur celebration. In fact, the Port Arthur lantern parade will be completely in the shade. The celebration will not take place until Friday.

SENT CONGRATULATIONS.
Editor Shiozawa of the Hawaii Shinpo yesterday sent a cablegram to the Jiji Shinpo, of Tokio, as follows:

"Congratulations. Greatest victory in history."

There will be an exhibition of Industrial work at the Kamehameha School for Girls on Saturday afternoon from 3 to 6 o'clock.