

# TEACHERS WANT PAY

A thing that is going to be called very distinctly to the attention of the political conventions in July is the matter of restoring the salaries of teachers in the public schools. The teachers are a pretty powerful body, and not the less powerful because a lot of them are women. There is all kinds of talk about organization among them in their own interest this time, and it is more than likely that something of this kind will crystallize before the time for the primaries. And, if there is a concerted movement, that will be a new complication for the politics to figure out.

And, the Lord knows, they have complications enough. Here is Colonel Laukaea coming home from Hawaii with the announcement that the big island is solid for fusion, and that he has not said a word about fusion for Kuhio, and is not himself a candidate for Delegate. Which most unusual coyness on the part of the Colonel must have its inspiration somewhere. Maybe it is a fact, after all, that he prefers not to stand for Delegate in an off year, thinking his chance will be better in Presidential times, and that he will make a virtue of his preference and step aside for his friend Kuhio.

**COULD BUILD A MACHINE.**  
And maybe it is likewise a fact that he thinks that the Democratic nomination for Supervisor-at-Large of the Island of Oahu will be about his gait this trip. He could certainly build up a powerful machine to help him on to Congress in the coming time, if he were to be Supervisor-at-Large in a Democratic Board.

Very possibly that is what he is aiming at. Very possibly that is what in more than the Colonel are aiming at. It will be remembered that Leader John Lane made a somewhat remarkable speech at a Sunday school class meeting in Moiliili several Sabbaths ago, in which he advocated the cause of Kuhio, but above all urged his hearers to stand by their own race and their own color. That is the kind of party man Leader Lane is.

All the same, he has troubles of his own at this present writing; for that Brown Wolf of the Lantana, the wicked Mr. Achi, has sworn that he is not going to do a thing to John in John's own precinct. The worst feature of this is that Achi can beat Lane in that precinct. He has done it, times out of number.

Indeed, the only time he did not do it, when the two were fighting, was upon a celebrated occasion when Governor Carter and Lorrin Andrews lined up behind Lane. One result of that lining up was that Lane became a Senator.

**ACHI CAN BEAT LANE.**  
Those forces would not line up that way again. In fact, the only thing that can save Lane from a beating at the hands of Achi this time is the power of the police of Oahu. And, unless Lane makes a satisfactory showing, the police are not at all sure to help him. Indeed, there have been stranger things than the police turning him down. Certainly they will not go out of their way to make his fight, unless, of course, he can deliver something on his end of it. And he really has not much. The Sunday school class it not made up of the very strongest elements in a political sense.

Another boom has been started at Moiliili, namely that of Jimmie Boyd for auditor in the room of Mr. Becknell. Jimmie has been shaken loose from the public tent for a long time now, for a man of his name, and begins to think that he can hear the voice of the future by putting his ear down pretty close to the ground. Maybe he can—but there is some reason to think that about all he hears is the echo of his own announcement of his candidacy returning to him. Echoes play strange freaks up there where the Munos and Palolo valleys strike the plain of Kaimuki in line with each other.

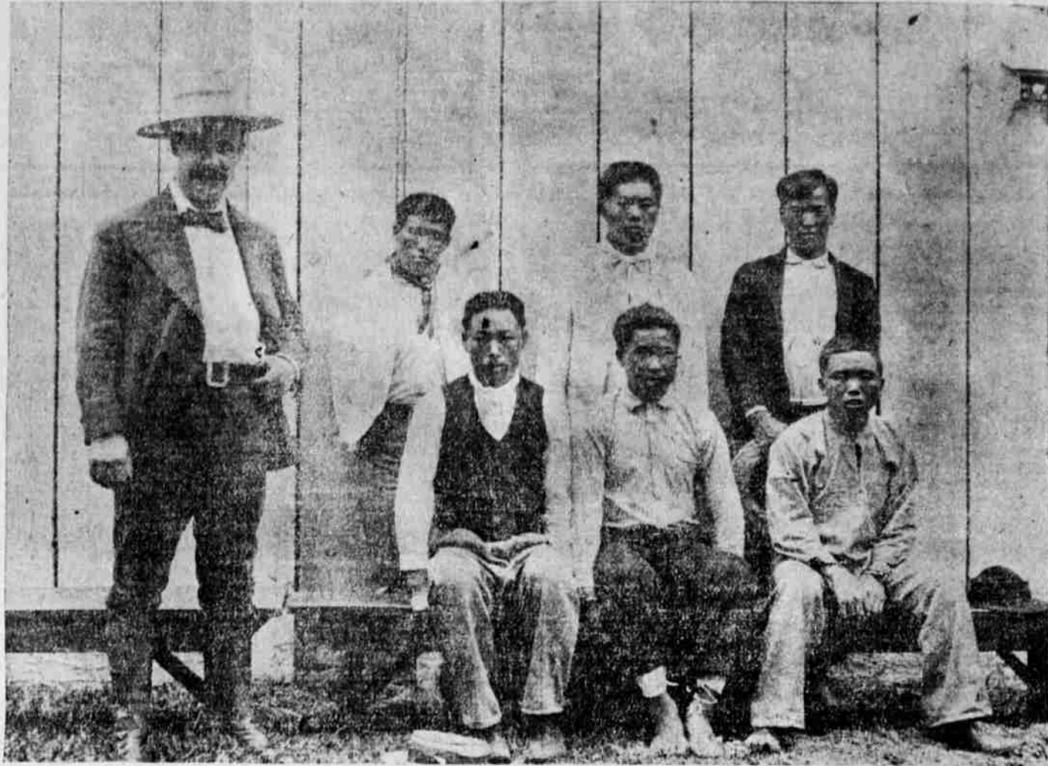
**FISH IN PLENTY—AND HUSTACE.**  
They are having pretty good times down at the Fishmarket now, what with something doing in the way of politics every minute, and what with the Japs bringing in tons of big fish from the outer banks at five cents a pound for all comers. The voters begin to see endless issues in prospect, and consequently are all on the alert for the coming of candidates. And they don't care a rap what they say when a politician comes along, those Fishmarket gossips.

For instance, they were telling a story the other day about the way Charles Hustace supported Cecil Brown for the Senate a couple of years ago, when everybody knows that there is not a straighter party man in Oahu today than Charles Hustace, Jr., chairman of the Republican county committee.

What though he did feel obligated to support Brown two years ago, is a Republican the less a Republican for a little peccadillo? Is a man never to be allowed to come back to the party, if he has once gone astray? Can he not go with John Lane and Jim Quinn to Jack Lucas to ask for the dismissal of the Road Supervisor of Koolauloa, for all that?

Jim Quinn himself has been all there in politics in these islands, and that in record-breaking time, but nobody disputes his good Republicanism. He does not even dispute it himself. And it is the smallest kind of scandal to say that he is now seeking a Civic Federation endorsement.

**SPRAINED ANKLE, STIFF NECK, LAME SHOULDER.**  
These are three common ailments for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm is especially valuable. If promptly applied it will save you time, money and suffering when troubled with any one of these ailments. Sold by all druggists and druggists. Henson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.



Kim Yong Yee, No. 5—15 yrs. Chung Chee Yee, No. 6—15 yrs. Shim Miung Ok, No. 3—Death. Han San Won, No. 2—25 yrs. Kang Yong Bok, No. 4—Death. Wo Miung Sook, No. 1—Death.

## THE SIX KOREAN MURDERERS.

# SNAPPED LIFE CORDS

Twice the gallows trap in Oahu Prison was sprung yesterday morning and three Korean lives judicially expiated the brutal murder of a fellow-Korean at Kulaiaia, Hawaii, a few months ago. The cords of life snapped almost instantaneously and the crime, the murderers and the humanitarian efforts to save them from the gallows passed into criminal history.

Kang Yong Bok, Wo Miung Sook and Shim Miung Ok, were executed under death warrants signed by Acting Governor Atkinson, the death penalty being carried out successfully and without a hitch by High Sheriff William Henry. At 8:22 a. m. Kang Yong Bok and Wo Miung Sook fell through the trap and in 15 1/2 and 18 1/2 minutes, respectively, the men were pronounced dead by physicians in attendance. Nearly twenty minutes elapsed before Shim Miung Ok stepped upon the scaffold trap and fifteen minutes later, he too, was officially pronounced dead. Death, so far as it was expressed by a cutting of consciousness and a breaking of the cords of life, was instantaneous.

Kang Yong Bok and Shim Miung Ok went to their deaths buoyed up by the words of the ministers in attendance. They believed they had their peace with God. As for Wo Miung Sook, his nerve completely deserted him. He was hysterical throughout the night, and moved in his cell like a caged beast. Bok and Ok passed the whole night without a murmur, the former sleeping quietly and restfully until day-break, except when aroused by the cries of Sook. Ok smoked considerably and was awake a good part of the night, but to all appearances his mind was at rest.

Sook beat his hands upon the bars of the cell-door. He struck them with his feet and cried for wine. The last word spoken by him was "wine." Officer North, the death watch, kept his eyes constantly upon the condemned and hysterical man and was on the alert to prevent him from injuring himself. So violent did Sook become in wrenching at the bars of the door that finally the lower hinges were torn out and the door was pushed partially out into hallway. Dr. Moore, the prison physician, gave Sook some stimulant to quiet his nerves, but it had only a slight effect upon the overwrought man.

In the early morning the three men were dressed in new dark blue suits, striped shirts, shoes and black neckties. This done, Bok and Ok composed themselves for the coming ordeal. Sook remained standing at his door, peering out into the corridor and straining his eyes to catch a glimpse of any one who happened to pass. His eyes had a look of terror in them and even when the Rev. J. W. Wadman, pastor of the First Methodist church, his Korean assistant and the Rev. Mr. Motokawa visited him, he was only soothed for a little while.

When finally High Sheriff Henry, attended by Deputy Jailor Bourke, the turnkeys, guards, physicians and press representatives stopped before the door of the cell in which Kang Yong Bok was confined, Sook came close to his door and peered anxiously at the group, as if hoping that at the very last a reprieve or commutation of sentence might come to stay the arm of the law. He became more nervous and constantly whispered to the death watch to bring him some wine.

The High Sheriff read the various records and the death warrant to Kang Yong Bok, the same being interpreted by Mr. Wadman's assistant. When finished Bok bowed his head and he sat down on his cot, but only for a moment for the turnkeys entered the cell and fastened his arms and wrists.

Less time was taken in reading the death warrant to Sook. At times he paid some attention to the words and muttered a word here and there, but

generally his eyes were roving the corridor. Then without more ado the guards entered his cell and pinioned his arms and wrists. Even then he asked for wine.

Supported by guards the two men were led through the corridor, up to the main hallways and then across a gangway to the scaffold. The men were placed, one facing the big kamani tree and the other, the prison. Rev. Mr. Wadman offered prayer and then gave his benediction, concluding with the Lord's Prayer. The caps were placed over the Koreans' heads, the nooses adjusted. A nod of the High Sheriff's head to some one unseen, was the signal for the trap to be sprung. There was a whirr of an electric motor, a bolt shot back with a clang and the trap fell and swung back, while the black garbed figures fell down through the opening. Then the four physicians present, Dr. Moore, Dr. Joao Pinto, Dr. Haida and Dr. West stepped up to the two men and felt their pulses and listened to the heart beats. Death was practically instantaneous in each case.

The bodies were cut down and removed and the scaffold prepared for the third man. Several times during the forenoon he had knelt in prayer with Rev. Mr. Wadman. "He is at peace with the world," said Mr. Wadman to an Advertiser reporter, and he looked benignly upon the murderer. Shim Miung Ok smiled back in return and smiled to the reporter. His face was calm and he seemed ready for the bitter end of his twenty-eight years of life. "He wants to make a statement," remarked Mr. Wadman to the reporter, and the man said: "While I have committed this great sin and crime, yet I have asked for forgiveness from my fellow men, and thought about to die, I know I am suffering the just penalty for my offence. I trust in God and thank Him that the sin has been taken out of my heart. I wish to thank the officers for all they have done for me and wish them God speed." With his face free of care or anxiety, Ok closed his eyes while standing on the trap during the brief moment Rev. Mr. Wadman offered prayer. As he opened his eyes the black cap fell over his head, the noose was tightened and again the trap fell and the man with it, death being instantaneous.

It seemed a little thing of fate that one of the prison trustees who was to assist in cutting down the bodies and removing them to the dead wagon, should be the Japanese riot leader at Kahuku, whose case became famous. This man was sentenced to death, but the sentence was later commuted to life imprisonment.

# BIGBWAYMAN NOT TO HAVE A PAROLE

The Board of Prison Inspectors has recommended to the Acting Governor that the sentence of Matsunoye, who petitioned for parole, be reduced to five years' imprisonment from twenty-five as more fitting his crime. The man was convicted of robbery on Wai-iki-iki road.

The Board has turned down two petitions for pardon or parole, namely those of Anna Rose Keaweliki and of Funukoshi. It is probable that the Board's recommendations will be followed.

The Board of Prison Inspectors consists of G. L. Waller, E. H. Wodehouse and E. A. B. Ross.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Briggs, formerly of the Methodist Church in San Francisco, who were here for several weeks last autumn, passed through toward home in the Korea, having toured India, China and Japan. They were burned out of their hotel at Kyoto and received a letter of sympathy from the municipal council, relating both to their own misfortunes and the San Francisco disaster.

Mrs. Waterhouse and daughter, Miss Elsie Waterhouse, departed for Boston yesterday on the Korea. Miss Waterhouse is to be married there to Dr. Sicile of London.

# THE TRUTH ALWAYS.

"When you are in doubt tell the truth." It was an experienced old diplomat who said this to a beginner in the work. It may pass in some things, but not in business. Fraud and deception are often profitable so long as concealed; yet detection is certain sooner or later; then comes the smash-up and the punishment. The best and safest way is to tell the truth all the time. Thus you make friends that stick by you, and a reputation that is always worth twenty shillings to the pound everywhere your goods are offered for sale. We are able modestly to affirm, that it is on this basis that the world-wide popularity of WAMPOLE'S PREPARATION rests. The people have discovered that this medicine is exactly what it is said to be, and that it does what we have always declared it will do. Its nature also has been frankly made known. It is palatable as honey and contains all the nutritive and curative properties of Pure Cod Liver Oil, extracted by us from fresh cod livers, combined with the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites and the Extracts of Malt and Wild Cherry. A combination of supreme excellence and medicinal merit. Nothing has been so successful in Anemia, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Influenza, Loss of Flesh and Wasting Diseases, Weakness and Low Nervous Tone, and all complaints caused by Impure Blood. Dr. Austin D. Irvine, of Canada, says: "I have used it in cases where cod liver oil was indicated but could not be taken by the patient, and the results following were very gratifying." It cannot deceive or disappoint you, is effective from the first dose and comes to the rescue of those who have received no benefit from any other treatment. It represents the dawn of progress. Sold by all chemists everywhere.

# NO CHANGES IN PRECINCTS

"I instructed my chief clerk to draw out the proposals for precinct changes made by the several parties, so that I could decide what I wanted to do. I have not seen the draft, even yet. That is all there is to this precinct changing business," said Acting Governor Atkinson yesterday. "There have been some changes on Hawaii, because the people there demanded changes."

And, as the Acting Governor says, that is all there is to talk of changes in the precincts. The drafts that have been or are being prepared are preliminary drafts. And the Governor was therefore absolutely accurate in his statement that he had had nothing to do with any changing of the precinct lines on Oahu. They were not changed. There were proposals for changes handed in by several parties. Afterwards, the politicians gave way to a great fear that if the precinct lines were changed they would lose the lines that they keep on their voters. And they got panicky.

This condition manifested itself in various ways, noticeably most in the resolution which the County Committee of the Republican party passed—and then expunged when they found out that as a matter of fact the Governor had done nothing at all to their pet precincts. A precinct, the smallest possible political division, is at the same time one of the most evanescent—everywhere, apparently, but in Hawaii. Here the nose of every voter is counted, and it is the work of the bosses to keep him in line at all times.

If precinct lines are changed, the little boss of the precinct finds his voters given into the care and custody of somebody else, and all his calculations gone glimmering. And it was when this realization dawned upon the politicians that they proceeded to whack the Acting Governor for a sin that he had not committed at all—although both the afternoon papers had let it be understood, without distinctly saying so, that he was just reveling in the particular sin that the committee sought to reprobate.

That was all there was to it. The whole thing grew out of a misunderstanding, and has been explained away to the apparent satisfaction of all parties. What the Congress of the United States will say when the small precinct matter is passed up to it, if it ever is passed up, will be another story—and one, maybe, that the politician will not want to listen to. If the Congress is asked to take all the small troubles of Hawaii, why—it may conclude to do it.

# BOOK BINDING.

The Hawaiian Gazette Co. has the most complete book bindery in the Territory and the product of the department is superior to the general run of bookbinding in this Territory. In the matter of magazines the company has facilities peculiarly adapted to this class of work and the finished books compare favorably with those bound on the mainland but are more lasting for the reason that the mainland establishments, when binding large editions, and sometimes in the rebinding of magazines do not give the details the attention they receive here. The prices quoted in the advertisement appearing today are for superior work, something that will wear. An inducement is tendered out of town people in the matter of freight.

Three Russian anarchists are said to have escaped from the brig of the transport Sherman while she was in this port. The men stowed away on the ship when she was in Japan on her last trip to the Coast, and were ordered held in her to be taken back there when she reached San Francisco. It is said that President Roosevelt himself took an interest in having the men deported.

# LAW TO SAVE THE YOUNG INVOKED

May 22, 1906.  
Honorable A. M. Brown, Sheriff of the County of Oahu, Honolulu, T. H.  
Sir: By reason of certain prosecutions pending in this department and complaints made to me, I would request at your hands a co-operation in the enforcement of Section 2293 of the Revised Laws of Hawaii. This section is self-explanatory, and so requires no detailed explanation from me as to the purpose which I have in view.

The evil which I seek to suppress is becoming flagrant and inasmuch as the Treasurer in his discretion has the right to revoke the license of any keeper of coffee or victualing saloon, upon conviction under the section, I shall urge instant action by that official in the event of successful prosecution.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully yours,  
E. C. PETERS,  
Attorney General.

That letter, sent yesterday by the Attorney General to the Sheriff of the County of Oahu, marks the first step in what has been determined by the authorities shall be a vigorous campaign against a great evil.

The section of the Revised Laws referred to, follows:

# LAW AS TO CHILDREN.

"Sec. 2293. SCHOOL CHILDREN PROHIBITED IN CERTAIN PLACES, WHEN; PENALTY. All keepers of coffee, victualing liquor and billiard saloons and bowling alleys, and also sugar mills, are hereby strictly forbidden to allow any school children, boys or girls, to remain upon their premises at any time between the hours of sunset and sunrise, unless the same be accompanied by their parents or guardians. Any keeper of a coffee, victualing liquor or billiard saloon or bowling alley, upon whose premises any school child, boy or girl, may be found between the hours above named, unless the same be accompanied by its parents or guardian, shall be deemed guilty of an offense, and shall be punished by a fine of not more than twenty dollars upon conviction, and his license may be revoked by the Treasurer, in his discretion."

It has long been recognized that the violation of this particular section of the Revised Laws is one of the most fertile sources of a shameful kind of evil with which the authorities of Honolulu have to do. The violation has always been open, and, as the Attorney General remarks in his letter, is becoming flagrant. Any citizen who will take a walk through the Chinese quarter, where the small coffee shops run by Asiatics, and mostly by Chinese of a peculiarly villainous type, abound, can see for himself how the law is made a dead letter.

# HAUNTS OF YOUNG GIRLS.

These coffee shops and cheap restaurants are the haunts of young Hawaiian and half-white girls, ranging in age from twelve to sixteen years. They are encouraged, of course, in this hanging around by the proprietors of such places. They laugh and giggle and, being young and with no realization of what it may all mean to themselves, they encourage the grown habits of the places to take liberties with them. The records of the grand juries, and the lives these children are afterwards forced to lead in the stum quarters of the city, tell the balance of the story. It is a story of promise spoiled, and young lives ruined before they have even begun to be lived.

Of course, the Sheriff of the County of Oahu will give the Attorney General's department all the aid that it is possible to give in the enforcement of this particular statute. Also, it is to be presumed that the Treasurer will speedily revoke the license of any keeper of a coffee shop, victualing place, saloon or bowling alley who harbors minors on his premises in defiance of the law. This is a matter in which the whole community is interested, and the forces of law and order can not bear too hardly upon the wretches who make a practice of debauching the young.

# FIRST IMPULSE TO EVIL.

This is a movement in line, moreover, with the spirit of the sermon preached by Bishop Restarick on last Sunday. The Bishop, it is true, did not dwell upon the coffee shop evil in the degradation of young girls of Hawaiian and part Hawaiian blood, but it is in the coffee shops that most of these who fall receive their first impulse toward evil.

Facilis decensus Averni. Once started on the down hill way by the keepers or habits of the cheap coffee shops and restaurants, the girls, who are usually little more than children when their ruin is achieved, go fast to destruction.

And the influence of these places is altogether as bad for young boys as for young girls, for they become practiced debauchees from the example set them by the older men, and are themselves thereafter among the most active agents for the destruction of their kindred.

It is not altogether Hawaiian girls and boys who are led astray in this way, either, as a number of recent court cases have shown. Porto Ricans, Portuguese, Asiatics, are among the children exposed to this form of evil, and the influence of these places is not a healthful one morally for the white children whose homes may be in the neighborhood of the coffee shops, or who may be called to pass them on family errands.

Mrs. J. H. Raymond has announced the engagement of her sister, Genevieve Dowsett, to Mr. Prentiss N. Gray of Oakland. This is the result of a romance a year or more ago in which Mr. Gray was saved from drowning by Miss Dowsett.