

ALL SOCIETY AT CLUB BALL

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)

The beautifully decorated halls and lanes of the University Club and the annexed portions of the Hawaiian Hotel were thronged last night by the several hundred guests of the club at their third annual ball, the society event in Hawaii looked forward to by society throughout the Territory. Last night's affair in many respects surpassed that of the season before, the only drawback to the evening being the rain which fell just as the majority of the guests were assembling. This was only a temporary drawback, however, forgotten as soon as the guests were greeted by the members of the Board of Governors and their wives, the patronesses of the affair, and had passed under the gay lights and brilliant decorations to the ball-room. Without was rain and chilliness; within were lights and music, hundreds of handsomely gowned women and throngs of distinguished men, brightness and laughter.

The guests were received in the club ball by the patronesses, Mrs. Frear, Mrs. J. R. Galt, Mrs. Ballou, Mrs. A. Gardner, Mrs. Clarence M. Cooke and Mrs. W. H. Babbitt.

In every respect original, and carried out consistently throughout the different rooms, lanes and halls, the decorations were beyond question the best yet seen at any similar affair in Honolulu. The scheme was Japanese, and worked out with as great attention to details and artistic effect as possible. The clubhouse itself had not received as much attention as the dancing hall and the lanes of the hotel, but the combined effect of the green, blue and yellow and colored lights was beautiful nevertheless.

In regard to the weather, a large canvas canopy had been spread over the driveway and under this the guests alighted from their carriages, automobiles and hacks, passing through the bowlerlike lanai to the reception rooms of the clubhouse, where they were met by the reception committee. Passing from the dining-room of the club, the guests traversed the palm-lined bower connecting the club with the hotel. Here one of the prettiest bits of decoration had been carried out, a Japanese garden being planned beside the walk, with its fernery of mossy boulders beside a little pond, in which peeped two blue herons, the whole lighted up with Japanese lanterns and emitting the warmest praise and many expressions of admiration.

From the bower back the guests emerged on the Ewa lanai of the hotel, festooned with leis of mallow, draped with bright flags and refulgent with lights, but the crowning point in the decorations was to be found in the ball-room proper, although the whole Ewa wing of the hotel was given over to the dancers. In the ball-room a bamboo arbor had been erected, from which hung thousands of bright wistaria blossoms and scores of beautiful lanterns. Bamboo posts along the walls supported the bamboo trellis work, while dainty young bamboo branches were laced through and between the posts about the room. Through the window at the mauka end of the ball-room could be caught a glimpse of a Sakai temple, with its well and shrine, while the smaller room on the maui end was given over to the musicians.

The Waikiki lanai was used as a lounge room, being decorated with large Hawaiian and American banners, signal flags, ferns and potted plants. Throughout, the decorations were cleverly planned and artistically carried out, reflecting the greatest credit on the members who conceived and arranged them. These were Messrs. Albert F. Abing, Clarence Cooke and W. A. Love, who were assisted materially by Mrs. Abing and a number of other ladies.

Excellent music for the forty numbers on the dance program was rendered by the Kani orchestra, and Professor Fenner's orchestra, the two playing alternately as the numbers succeeded each other without interruption. The ample dancing space arranged for obviated undue crowding, despite the large number present, this being one of the many features of the function contributing to its success.

At midnight refreshments were served in the clubhouse, while throughout the evening delicious hors d'oeuvres were served from the several buffets placed throughout the hotel lanes and the club.

The large assemblage last night was essentially a dancing set, the card rooms and lounge rooms being patronized by few, and then only by those waiting for the interval from the dancing.

HOW A SOUTH AFRICAN MERCHANT WARD OFF AN ATTACK OF PNEUMONIA.

There is always cause for alarm when a severe cold is accompanied by pain in the chest. Mr. H. L. La Grange, who is manager of a store at Jansenville, C. C., believes Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better than the prescription of a physician. He says: "I had a boy in my employ who had been suffering from cold and a pain in the chest, and got so bad he had to go to bed. I had the doctor attend him and used several other remedies, but he got no better. I finally tried Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and in a short time he was up and about his work. We sell lots of it in the store." For sale by all dealers. Benson, Smith & Co., agents for Hawaii.

M'BRYDE WON'T MARSHAL JAPS

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)

"No employe of McBryde plantation has broken the peace at any time during the present imbroglio with Koloa plantation," said W. A. Kinney yesterday afternoon, "at least, so far as I know, and Sheriff Rice admitted that none of them had. But we have thought we were justified in taking such measures and making such feints as would develop the full extent to which Koloa plantation was ready to go in its seizure of our water. They have shown that they are ready to go to any extent of force and violence, making it clear that unless we were ready to employ Japanese in numbers, and to proceed to any length of force, we would have to rely on the slower processes of the courts to get our rights. We felt that we would not be justified in massing Japanese and resorting to force, in view of the rights of the community, and it has been our purpose since Monday not to do so, though we have not felt called on to announce our plans. Suit will therefore be brought to enforce our rights."

"It is humiliating to be compelled thus to forego undoubted rights which have been seized and held against you by physical force, when it is not a question of ability to mass the force and regain your property, but simply because the other side are determined to use Japanese and force. We can not induce them not to endanger, even to break, the peace, by the use of Japanese, and as we won't use them out of regard to the rights of the community, and because we do not care to assume responsibility for violence, we shall bring suit and trust our rights and their defense to the courts."

"There has been a serious situation on Kauai. There have been large forces of men marshaled by Koloa plantation. They drew on their plantation forces to the extent that they were obliged to shut down the mill. But Koloa has receded from a part of the claims made at first. Koloa plantation first built a dam in the easterly branch of the Omoao stream, and later a dam in the main stream, the one dam diverting a million gallons of water a day and the other two millions, and when we destroyed both dams, they rebuilt them, using giant powder to blast sections of the bank into the stream to maintain the dam in the main stream. They are no longer attempting to maintain that dam. But they are guarding with a large force the dam across the easterly tributary of the stream."

"When I got to the scene of action," said Frank E. Thompson, "everything was quiet. There were a few men on guard, and I heard stories and saw some evidence that there had been the romance of bivouac, and the distribution of coffee from sentry to sentry; there were shacks that indicated that there had been the alarm of camp if not the shock of war. But there was no 'situation' when I got there or when I left. I saw no large bodies of men. Everything was apparently peaceful."

Independent advices from Kauai are to the effect that the situation is still tense. Koloa plantation is maintaining a considerable guard at the dam in the easterly tributary of the Omoao stream and at the mill pond, and is apparently ready to marshal its full force of Japanese and use force to prevent the dams from being seized. On the other hand, nobody seems to know what McBryde intends to do, and so the whole community is in uncertainty.

Sheriff Rice is reported to have said that he was prepared to prevent any breach of the peace. No arrests had been made up to the time the W. G. Hall left Kauai. Sheriff Rice's younger brother, Phillip, is an employe of Koloa plantation. It seems altogether probable that the determination of McBryde to bring their rights to the arbitration of the courts, instead of to the arbitration of the Japs, will settle the present situation, and that the physical war is over.

FENNER THOUGHT HE WASN'T WANTED HERE

John Fenner, of Nebraska, is a stout young American farmer, with a little money and much pluck, who wants to live in Hawaii and raise crops. He saw a lot of promotion literature and came to look around. The people he has met are mostly knockers and he was surprised to find one of them in the Land Office.

He went there the other day and asked about the chances, but he couldn't learn much. He was invited to "come again tomorrow about noon," and the official added, to his surprise, that "the government land is not very desirable anyhow." That made Mr. Fenner feel like going back today, but if he concludes to take the Advertiser's advice and stay over, an effort will be made to get him placed somewhere.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS FOR WASHINGTON

Superintendent of Public Instruction W. H. Babbitt left by the Korea yesterday for Washington to attend a conference of State and Territorial Superintendents of Schools called by the United States Commissioner of Education. This is the first conference of this kind ever called. It will be held beginning February 24. From Washington Mr. Babbitt will go to Boston and will visit the scenes of his earlier life. He will be gone about a month or six weeks.

RODRIGUEZ CAPTURED, BUT OTHER DESPERADO IS STILL AT LARGE



RODRIGUEZ, THE CAPTURED OUTLAW.

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)

Deputy Sheriff Fernandez effected the capture of one of the two outlaws who escaped from the Oahu prison some time ago and have been at large since. The man captured is Rodriguez, and High Sheriff Henry feels confident that he will get Lopez shortly. Rodriguez was captured through the assistance of a Porto Rican whom High Sheriff Henry sent out day before yesterday. The Porto Rican located the man at Waipahu and notified the High Sheriff. Deputy Sheriff Fernandez was communicated with and undertook to capture the man. Rodriguez evidently found that he was suspected, for he made a break for a cane field. He was at one time not far from Fernandez, who fired five shots at him but without avail. Rodriguez made his escape into the cane field. The field was surrounded, and yesterday about 5 o'clock the man was captured. He was brought to Oahu prison on the 7:30 o'clock train from Waipahu.

As to Lopez there is mystery remaining and maybe of a sinister kind.

FERNANDEZ'S STORY.

Pearl City, Feb. 7, 1908. Editor Advertiser: I received word yesterday about 3 o'clock in the afternoon that Rodriguez, the escaped jailbird, was at Aiea, at the Porto Rican camp. So I went over. When I arrived one Juanito, a Porto Rican, was on the lookout for me, and he immediately sent word to Rodriguez that I had arrived. I went right in the room where he was supposed to be but he had left it a few minutes before. I traced his footsteps, which led to the cane field. I went in about 300 or 400 yards with one of my officers and saw Rodriguez about thirty feet away from me. I yelled at him to stop, but he made a bee-line for the mountain. I fired five shots at him but did not do any good, the case was so thick I could not get an aim at him. We stood watch last night all night. Along about 11 o'clock I got a report that a native boy, Chas. Kiakahi by name, was held up and robbed of \$3.25 and a purse. On quick investigation we discovered it was Juanito and had him arrested for highway robbery. From Juanito we discovered that Rodriguez slept at his house the night before and all day yesterday. We went to his house and found the robber's kit, brace and bit, hacksaw, files, etc. This morning we traced his footsteps and they went way back in the Aiea valley, where we lost them altogether.

JOHN FERNANDEZ, Deputy Sheriff, Ewa.

Rodriguez, when brought in by Deputy Sheriff Fernandez, was interrogated in High Sheriff Henry's office. Besides the high sheriff there were present Warden Temple Bourke, Chief of Detectives A. P. Taylor and the Ewa deputy sheriff. His statement was substantially as follows:

RODRIGUEZ STORY. "Lopez and I were not assisted in

sawing our way out of prison. I scratched my back badly in getting through the bars.

"That night we went on to Aiea. We stayed there a couple of days. On January 1 we had some wine and began to have trouble.

"Then we separated and I have not seen Lopez since."

Rodriguez became rather noncommittal when pressed for definite information about Lopez. Continuing with regard to himself he said:

"I struck off alone for Waialua, going by way of Waipio gulch. I stayed around in the Waialua cane fields, occasionally going back into the mountains.

"Then I went down to the Porto Rican camp at Kawailoa and from there down to Pupuukaa. I stayed for some time around one of the pumps at Waialua, and occasionally bought some bread at one of the stores.

"On Wednesday this week I was at Waialua and came up to Aiea yesterday morning I met Juanito and stayed in his room during the day.

"I did not see the police when they were after me. I saw the Waialua plantation policeman several times, when I would dodge back into the cane fields."

OTHER PARTICULARS.

Rodriguez had in his possession tax receipts in the name of K. Haruki, a Waialua plantation laborer, which he said he had found. He professed he did not know the name of the Porto Rican who gave him and Lopez the wine.

On his person, besides the saw wherewith he said he had cut his way out of jail, Rodriguez had a regular dagger knife in a sheath. This he claimed to have got from the Porto Rican who dispensed the wine that soured the sweet comradeship of the two rogues at Aiea.

Deputy Sheriff Fernandez, when he heard that Rodriguez was in the vicinity of Waipahu on Thursday, gave pursuit and fired at him as already stated without effect. After catching Juanito the deputy sheriff followed Rodriguez up and fairly drove him into the arms of August C. Spillner, the Waipahu plantation policeman, as the fugitive tried to take refuge in a house.

WAS MATTER OF TIME.

It is now clear that it was but a question of a few hours, at the time it happened, when Rodriguez would have been taken dead or alive. On Wednesday Chief of Detectives Taylor, Officer Leal and a Porto Rican, on Kawailoa, went down there. That this was a true alarm is corroborated by a statement made by Rodriguez last night, that he was at Kawailoa on Tuesday night and on Wednesday was heading toward town.

After his examination last night Rodriguez was stripped of the clothes in which he was captured and attired in a prison suit. Then an Oregon boot was placed upon his foot and his hands were manacled. Thus rigged out he was consigned to a dark cell.

WHAT OF LOPEZ.

"As to whether Lopez is alive or dead is a question," Detective Taylor said last night. "Rodriguez says he left him two days after their escape. As Rodriguez is a hardened criminal, there is room for any surmise regarding the fate of Lopez."

WAS IT REVENGE OR JEALOUSY?

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)

The developments yesterday in the Chinese tong war that broke out with such fury at the Chinese theater on Thursday night, were interesting. A good deal of evidence and testimony, some of it contradictory, as to the causes of it were accumulated. Ah Wah, the Chinese actor who was assaulted, is said to have belonged in San Francisco to the Pang Kung Tong. The story is that he gained the affections of the wife of a Chinese cook there who belonged to the Hop Sing Tong, and as a result he had to leave San Francisco very suddenly, and he came away with none of his theatrical costume. But he brought the woman



ONE OF THE IRON CLUBS WITH WHICH AH WAH WAS ASSAULTED AT THE CHINESE THEATER THURSDAY NIGHT.

with him. One theory is that the Hop Sing Tong in San Francisco passed the word along to the affiliated society here to do him up and that that is why he was done up.

Another story makes the assault the outgrowth of professional jealousy. Wong Kah is another Chinese actor who impersonates female characters. He has been here since June. According to Chinese custom the bills announcing the theatrical performances sometimes announce him as the leading actor in the performance and sometimes Ah Wah. The two, though brought up as boys together, have been for a long time at enmity. It is now said that, on the days on which Wong Kah's name has appeared first on the bills and the dead wall posters, it has been found smeared over, which according to Chinese customs an idea indicates disapproval of the actor, and is a tip to the management of the theater that the actor whose name is thus smeared had better be withdrawn. At the same time, to the actor whose name is thus smeared, it is a direct insult. Wong Kah, it is said, has suspected that Ah Wah was responsible for the smearing of his name, and the theory is that for revenge he secured the assaulting of Ah Wah.

That the assault was well planned and was ready to be desperately carried out, there is no doubt. The illustration with this shows one of the iron clubs with which the assault was committed. The club is an iron bolt about eighteen inches long with a sort of handle made to grasp readily and firmly. The length of the rod, which is about a half or three-quarters of an inch in diameter, is covered with paper pasted on. This does not deaden the effect of the blow perhaps, but it makes the club itself less conspicuous.

It has been found out that some one told the Chinese doorkeeper as early as three o'clock on Thursday afternoon that he thought an attempt would be made at night to assault one of the actors.

The police are still at work on the matter and developments and more arrests may be made at any time.

HAS WALLACH SKIPPED OUT?

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

Did J. Lor Wallach spend last night aboard the S. S. Mlowera, bound for the South Seas and pastures new, skipping away from the reach of a warrant of arrest, as he was peacefully sleeping in his little bed in his unlocatable lodgings on Emma street, taking a well-earned rest from the arduous labors of the day?

At the mass meeting called for the purpose of roasting him last night it was rumored generally that Wallach had skipped. At any rate he was not present, either in the little crowd that huddled up before the stand and booed his name or on the platform, where the last remnants of the Committee of Ten stood and acknowledged that they had been duped, made fools of and mocked by the female rock faker and washed their hands of him forever. Dr. Atcherley, whom he has adopted, denied however that Wallach had gone or intended going, being invisible simply because he had worn himself out in the interests of suffering humanity and twelve dollar and a half fees. The degreed doctor acknowledged that he himself had almost broken down as well, so great was the rush for the combined services of himself and the worm specialist.

The meeting last night, though rather slimly attended on account of the weather, showed plainly that the same people who lauded the name of Wallach as the savior of the Hawaiian race were ready now to carry out the threats of tar and feathers and the dangling slip knot, several in the crowd clamoring for his arrest during the time that Senator Lane and Charley Notley were taking turns in reading the long committee report of the way that Wallach had deceived them. Only one voice was heard in defense of the faker, that of Mahuka, a boatman, who jeered at the committee for the lengthy speeches and reports.

"Yah," he shouted. "Talk, talk, all you can do is to talk. And while you talk Pinkham and the hoates are sending the Hawaiians to hell."

LANE ROASTS THE HEALER.

Senator Lane was the principal speaker at the meeting, which was opened by the playing of the band. On the platform were Charley Notley, Frank Harvey, Wm. Poepoe, Shanks Mossman, D. Kalaukai and Judge Kaulukou. The others of the committee and the politicians who had been proud to sit in the front row before the electric lights when Wallach was in his glory and jets came through the air were absent and even the ones present showed their disgust every time the salve artist was mentioned.

After Lane made his report and asked that the committee be dismissed, he turned loose with a fine flow of language. Anything in the faker line that Wallach has been previously called faded into insignificance before the polysyllabic epithets of the chairman. Wallach was a deceitful liar who had wormed his way into the Hawaiian hearts only to spit into their faces; he was a doubly distilled fake and one of the most despicable hoaxes that had ever tainted the air of Hawaii; he was a foul breath; he was an ingrate that bit the hand of Charley Notley that had fed him, and several other things that would have done the deep sea pharmacist good to hear.

And while he spoke the crowd booed, ptoleled and otherwise agreed, voting their confidence and thanks to the committee and their disgust at Wallach in a mighty chorus of ayes. Possibly Wallach has not yet left Honolulu, but he will probably be sorry before long that he hadn't.

MRS. COITO ESCAPES THROUGH HUNG JURY

Maria Augusta Coito's trial for selling liquor without a license resulted in a disagreement of the jury—hopelessly split at seven to five was the report made in court. Judge Lindsay ordered a mistrial entered and discharged the jury.

The case was closed by Antonio Perry for the defense and County Attorney J. W. Cathcart for the prosecution at ten minutes to twelve o'clock on Saturday. The jury had deliberated only one hour when discharged. Madame Coito will have to be tried over again unless the prosecution throw up the case. There was a record array of exhibits at the abortive trial—ten-gallon keg, one-gallon demijohn, gin and whiskey bottles, and glasses enough for a regular bar.

NEARLY THROUGH WITH BORINGS

"Within two weeks we expect to be in a position to lay before the War and Navy departments at Washington a full history of the Pearl Harbor work as disclosed by the test borings we are making," said Jas. F. Morgan, president of the Chamber of Commerce, yesterday. "Already we have sent on borings and information so that the engineers can figure with knowledge on the appropriation necessary."

"We expect to have another report from Pearl Harbor very shortly, being now at work with the drills in the channel, which is to be widened out to a width of four hundred feet. This work was delayed some on account of the heavy ground swell, making it

WOOD WILL VISIT ALONG THE WAY

Secretary H. P. Wood, of the Chamber of Commerce and Promotion Committee, who will leave Washington for Honolulu on Monday, will work during his trip across the continent, proposing to stop over for some days in both Chicago and Winnipeg and to also pay flying visits to the various cities whose commercial organizations have assisted the Honolulu Chamber in pushing the necessity of the Pearl Harbor work. To these organizations Mr. Wood will personally return the thanks of Honolulu.

THE NAWAB SULTAN UL MULK BAHADER IN TOWN

There is a real Nawab in town. He is Nawab Sultan ul Mulk Bahader, of Hyderabad, Deccan, India. He is accompanied by a numerous suite which includes an Englishman, the others being his own people. They are making a trip around the world for recreation. From San Francisco they cross the continent, though it has not been decided by which route they will go, and from there they will go to London. Though their trip will be leisurely through America, they will spend the greater part of their time in England and Europe.

The members of the Nawab's suite are Mr. John Banes, Khafa Ismail, Doctor Ashouff, Doctor Chamarette and Captain Ghouse Mohibdeen. The Nawab and his suite are strict Mohammedans.

The American bark Gerard C. Tobey sailed for Hilo at 2 p. m. on Saturday.