



HELP THE EARTH —AND THE— EARTH WILL HELP YOU

We make fertilizer for every product and put on the market only what has been proven of real value. Let us know the purpose for which you want soil helps and we will supply you.

Pacific Guano and Fertilizer Co. Honolulu, H. I.

INSURANCE

Theo. H. Davies & Co., (Limited) Agents for Fire, Life and Marine Insurance.

Northern Assurance Company, OF LONDON, FOR FIRE AND LIFE. Established 1836.

British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co. OF LIVERPOOL, FOR MARINE Capital £1,000,000

Reduction of rates. Immediate Payment of Claims.

Theo. H. Davies & Co., Ltd. AGENTS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY The Famous Tourist Route of the World.

In Connection With the Canadian-Australian Steamship Line Tickets are Issued

TO ALL POINTS IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA, VIA VICTORIA and VANCOUVER

Mountain Resorts: BANFF, GLACIER, MT. STEPHENS AND FRASER CANYON

EMPRESS LINE OF STEAMERS FROM VANCOUVER

Tickets to All Points in Japan, China, India and Around the World.

For Tickets and general information Apply to—

THEO. H. DAVIES & CO., LTD. Agents Canadian-Australian S. S. Line. Canadian Pacific Railway.

Bank of Hawaii LIMITED.

Incorporated Under the Laws of the Territory of Hawaii.

PAID-UP CAPITAL \$800,000.00 SURPLUS 200,000.00 UNDIVIDED PROFITS 102,617.80

OFFICERS: Charles M. Cooke, President

DIRECTORS: Chas. M. Cooke, F. C. Jones, F. W. Macfarlane, E. F. Bishop, E. D. Tenney, J. A. McCandless, C. H. Atherton, C. H. Cooke.

COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS DEPARTMENTS. Strict attention given to all branches of Banking.

TUDD BUILDING, FORT STREET.

Castle & Cooke Co., Ltd

Life and Fire Insurance Agents

General Insurance Agents representing New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston.

Aetna Fire Insurance Co. —ATTENTION— We have just accepted the Agency for the Citizens Insurance Co. (Hartford Fire.) —and— The Protector Underwriters of the Phoenix of Hartford.

These were also among the Roll of Honor in San Francisco.

Castle & Cooke Co., Ltd

Life and Fire Insurance Agents

General Insurance Agents representing New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston.

Aetna Fire Insurance Co. —ATTENTION— We have just accepted the Agency for the Citizens Insurance Co. (Hartford Fire.) —and— The Protector Underwriters of the Phoenix of Hartford.

These were also among the Roll of Honor in San Francisco.

Castle & Cooke Co., Ltd

Life and Fire Insurance Agents

General Insurance Agents representing New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston.

Aetna Fire Insurance Co. —ATTENTION— We have just accepted the Agency for the Citizens Insurance Co. (Hartford Fire.) —and— The Protector Underwriters of the Phoenix of Hartford.

These were also among the Roll of Honor in San Francisco.

Castle & Cooke Co., Ltd

Castle & Cooke Co., Ltd Honolulu, T. H.

Commission Merchants

Sugar Factors

Ewa Plantation Co. Waiulua Agricultural Co., Ltd. Kohala Sugar Co. Waiuwa Sugar Mill Co. Apokaa Sugar Co., Ltd. Fultons Iron Works of St. Louis. Blake Steam Pumps. Weston's Centrifugals. Babcock & Wilcox Boilers. Green's Fuel Economizer. Marsh Steam Pumps. Matson Navigation Co. Planters' Line Shipping Co.

WITNESSES TELL OF THE MURDER

(From Wednesday's Advertiser.)

The trial of John Wynne for the murder of Engineer McKinnon of the Rosecrans was in progress all day yesterday. Second Officer James Reed, who occupied the witness stand for the most of the day before, concluded his testimony. He had left off just at the point where he said he met Wynne on the companionway, and that Wynne touched him and said—

What Reed says Wynne said was, "Jimmie Reed, I've killed the —, and I'm glad of it." Reed did not stop to apprehend Wynne, but went right on to McKinnon's room to see what had become of him and that he was occupied with McKinnon until he had gone with him to the hospital, where he died. On cross-examination, Reed drew a diagram of the ship's deck, showing the location and relation of the various places mentioned in his testimony.

Dr. J. T. McDonald testified to the result of the post-mortem, that death was due to the wounds inflicted on McKinnon's head and neck, and that they were such as might have been inflicted with such a hammer as the one shown him, which is the one with which it is claimed that the murder was committed. McKinnon's skull was shattered into small fragments.

First Assistant Engineer Glen Milton Bright followed Dr. McDonald on the stand. Bright proved a very frank and candid witness and very intelligent. He testified that Wynne had twice complained to him of the day of the murder of McKinnon, saying once that McKinnon was making him do more brasses than a dago. Wynne made one of these complaints to him on shipboard and the other afterwards ashore. Bright was ashore a considerable part of the afternoon and evening and was in company with McKinnon a part of the time. He saw Wynne at Scotty's. Wynne, he said, at that time had had "a few drinks," which he explained on cross-examination to mean that he had drunk enough so that its effects were visible to others. He admitted having had "a few drinks himself," meaning thereby the same thing as to himself. In answer to questions by Juror Jack Lucas, he said that he was not so intoxicated but that he could take care of himself, and that he had gone to McKinnon's room when he heard that something had happened to him.

Bright candidly admitted that he did not recollect much about his own movements ashore that day. He knew that he had been at Scotty's and that he had been at the Criterion, and he recalled about a half a dozen of those whom he had seen ashore or been in company with.

There was some delay in the appearance of the next witness, caused, as it was learned, by the fact that the witness did not recognize his own name under the pronunciation given it by the court bailiff who went out to the witness-room to call him. The witness proved to be Lambert Visser, a quartermaster on the Rosecrans at that time. He is said to be one of the principal witnesses by which the defense expect to prove insanity, though neither in his examination nor in his cross-examination was there any hint of an opinion that Wynne was insane. Visser testified that he was on watch from eight to twelve that night and seated by the winch he saw McKinnon come aboard and go to his room, and afterwards Wynne come aboard and go to his room, which was on the same deck and in the same alleyway and not far from McKinnon's. Later Visser went to his own room for a smoke and saw McKinnon in his room lying down on the couch with his head to the door. He was awake. Later he saw McKinnon go down to the engine-room with his working clothes on.

Later he heard someone saying, "I've killed him, I've killed him." The witness ran to McKinnon's room. Wynne was standing just outside McKinnon's door, and said to him as he came up, "I've got him this time, I've killed him." Visser went inside the room and saw blood flowing, and that something had happened to McKinnon. He went at once and called the captain and came right back. When he got back, the second officer, Reed, was there. Reed was washing McKinnon's wounds with water and he, Visser, went and got some more. He helped carry McKinnon out of his room and helped take off his shoes. When he first went into the room, the engineer's hammer was lying on McKinnon's breast. Visser identified the hammer which was shown him and which was introduced in evidence.

Frank Crocker, bartender at Scotty's, testified to having seen Wynne in Scotty's that evening. He was not very drunk then.

Henry Espinda, a police officer, was the next witness. Quite a passage at arms took place between him and Thompson as to whether he remembered the date independently of the record of it in the police station book and in his own little memorandum book. He was still on the stand when court adjourned.

That Broad Election Smile.

Just six days more of work and then Election will be o'er, The winners will grow stern at once The losers all feel sore, And so that sweet election smile Me thinks we'll see no more.

You must have often noticed that The wily candidate Has greeted you effusively With smiling nods of late, He does not even know you, but It's nice at any rate.

But soon, no longer candidate, That man no more will smile On every greeting passer-by For, thinking all the while "He may want something out of me", He'll look as sour as bile.

So voters all and other friends, Pray hark to my advice, Remember that the smile will fade, It is a mere device To charm the voter and it is Insidious, though nice.

JACK DENSHAM.

INCORRIGIBLE.

"Doesn't your friend play cards?" asked the traveler in Nevada, as with a couple of others on the smoking car he began a little game of poker.

"Not out here," was the response. "Bill is travelin' for his health, and playin' cards in these here altitudes don't agree with him."

The traveler laughed.

"Why," he asked, "is card-playing less healthy in one climate than in another?" "Wa-al," drawled the other, "it would be for Bill. Bill has habits that is sewed on to him so tight he'll never be able to shake 'em off, and his game ain't safe this side o' Chicago."

The traveler expressed his surprise, and evinced some curiosity to know just what habits Bill had that prevented his participation in a friendly game.

"As to that," said his friend, "I ain't got nothin' to say, but I'll bet ye four dollars to a dime that when the Angel Gabriel hez played his last trump ye'll find that Bill over there has got another up his sleeve."

And the traveler understood.

CHAMPION JOKER.

Philadelphia can probably lay claim to the champion practical joker. Of course he's Irish, and his wit ought to make the renowned Brian G. Hughes retire from the field. Pat was digging a ditch. On the first day of the job he dug and dug, but made small progress. He went back next morning only to find that what he had done the day before was entirely wiped out by a cavein. Then a brilliant idea occurred to Pat. Half burying his pick and shovel in the earth, leaving only the ends sticking out, he carefully threw his coat and dinner pail over the edge of the cavein and then hid. In a short time people came along, took in the situation at a glance, jumped at the conclusion that the laborer had been caught in the fall of the bank, and went to work hastily, trying to uncover his body. Half an hour later three sweating and puzzled men stood by the nearly completed ditch and wondered where the buried man was. Then Pat came out from his retirement and said: "Thank ye, gentlemen. I knowed ye'd bite on that."

WOULD STOP BULLFIGHTING.

The Humanitarian League of England has addressed a petition to King Alfonso of Spain, asking that he put a stop to bullfighting. "We do not for a moment," says the appeal, "suggest that Englishmen are themselves free from cruelty to animals, and so have the right to address remonstrances to rulers of other nations; on the contrary, we are aware that certain British 'sports'—especially the muzzing of tame deer and of captured rabbits—are quite as cruel and much more cowardly than the Spanish bullfight itself. But as the infliction of any needless torture on animals seems to us to be an evil wherever and by whomsoever it is practiced, and as cruelty is the same thing in all parts of the earth, we think that those who are striving to put an end to cruel pastimes in their own country are justified in also making protest against similar customs elsewhere. For which reason we venture to support the prayers of those of your majesty's subjects who have asked for the discontinuance of the bullfight as a barbarous pastime unworthy of the high position held by Spain among the nations of the civilized world."

ORIGIN OF THE WORD "BOGUS."

The word "bogus" is said by Dr. Ogilvie to be derived from Boghese, the name of a notorious American swindler, who about the year 1835 flooded the Western and Southwestern states with counterfeit bills, sham mortgages, etc. Others connect the word with "bogie," a scarecrow or goblin, and so applied to anything fictitious or chimerical.

Lowell in the "Biglow Papers" says: "I more than suspect the word to be a corruption of the French bagasse." This bagasse was the sugarcane as delivered in its dry, crushed state from the mill, also called cane trash, and fit only for burning, being synonymous with useless rubbish.

Again, according to Brewer, there is in French argot or thieves' slang a word "bogue," which signifies the rind of a green chestnut or the case of a watch, and this also brings us to the idea of an outward seeming without any solid or reputable foundation.

BISHOP ON SUNDAY GAMES.

Bishop Grafton of the Episcopal diocese of Fond du Lac, Wis., whose attention was called to an attack on Sunday baseball by one of his clergy, gave the following as his views on the much discussed question: "Whether any recreation on Sunday is allowable must depend upon the individual conscience. If recreation interferes with his primal duty to God, then it ought to be given up, and while a number of devout Christians would abstain from the recreation named, there are others who look at baseball games or attend a free concert at the park, which is not harmful to their spiritual life, they having done their duty by attending in the morning the divine worship prescribed by Christ. Sunday is a day of devotion, rest and recreation. While the church forbids all servile work that can be avoided, it does not interfere with any recreation that does not interfere with a Christian's devotional duty."

AUSTRIA'S VINTAGE OF 1908.

The vintage of 1908 in Lower Austria, according to a report made to the Austrian wine commission, promises to be exceptionally good. The report says that uninterrupted warm weather will do much toward improving the quality. The harvest will be postponed to the last day, in order to give all the time possible for the formation of saccharine matter in the fruit. Much work has been done in the vineyards which were injured by the wine parasite last year. In their rejuvenation 16,000,000 American wine slips were used. The American slips do not bear in Austria, but at first serve only as a foundation for the native vines. Then they are cared for in hot-houses, and after three or four years become fruit bearing.

SPRING HUMOURS Complete External and Internal Treatment



Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when the best physicians, and all other remedies fail.

Sold throughout the world. Aust. Depot: H. Towers & Co., Sydney, N. S. W. Sole African Depot: LEWIS & LIND, Cape Town, Durban and Port Elizabeth. LITTLE DRUG AND CHEM. CO., 706 Proprietors, London, U. S. A. "How to Cure Spring Humours," post free.



BAREFOOTED ALIOLANI BOYS PLAY GREAT SOCCER

Talk about barefooted baseball, what about playing soccer without shoes or stockings! That is what the boys at Aliolani college were doing yesterday afternoon on their own ground and incidentally beating a scratch team from the Rapid Transit in a practise game by 1 to 0.

Some of the boys had a whole pair of shoes and some had just one while others went completely barefooted and it was a wonder to watch them play. Quick as a flash of lightning, sure and certain in stopping and dribbling, rushing right into the feet of a heavy player or opposed to them, keeping their places and passing with unerring precision, those youngsters put up a game of soccer that was, to say the least, surprising.

The field is very narrow and short, which put the big players to a disadvantage as it crowded the forwards together and there were no chances for long shots. Added to which the Rapid Transit consisted almost entirely of new players who have been out only a short time and the victory of the youngsters does not seem quite so wonderful, but this takes nothing from the credit due the kidlets for the great game they put up and the zest and energy with which they go after the ball.

The umpire was about two hands high and seemed to be all legs and whistle, but he knew the game all right and stood for no nonsense. When he said off-side, off-side went and there was a free kick for the other side.

The stars of the second kid team were Will Carter at forward and Ben Kanealii at half back. The latter has the most astonishing way of rushing the ball and clearing with long kicks that would do justice to a big league player. He played a splendid defensive game and had his forwards fed all the time.

One very pleasing thing about the youngsters' playing was that there was not a sign of selfishness throughout the game. Every forward kept his place, followed up on side and waited for the inevitable pass. When the pass came he got the ball all right unless a big Rapid Transit body happened to intervene.

The side lines were crowded with a dense mass of youngsters, all arms, legs and voice and ranging in size from eight inches high to about six and a half hands. Each one was possessed of a voice that alone could pierce the air with shrill racket and the combination of the whole was nothing short of deafening. Each of these diminutive rosters is equipped with a perfect knowledge of the game and any hands or off-side plays were made known by yells from the side-lines before the able referee could blow his whistle.

After the kick-off the ball took to college territory and it looked as though the Venus kids would score, but Ben cleared with a long kick and Will Carter ran up and took possession. He passed across to another forward and the planet backs had all they could do to clear.

Then the fare-takers threatened the kidlets and a corner kick resulted. This failed to effect a score and the kids soon had the sphere down at the other end of the field. From the twenty-five yard line Ben fed to Robinson who passed nobly to Will Carter, when he might have tried the shot himself and the latter sent the ball spinning through the goal. The sidelines evanesced into a roar of sound that surely must have been heard down town.

Half time was called after twenty minutes and both sides elected to go straight on. This time the kidlets had the wind against them and could not bother the bigger players quite as much, especially as the latter were shaking down into position in fine shape and playing a very good game. The trolleys had a good deal the better of this half and made some dandy shots at goal but missed all of them by a close margin. Young Shipman looked like a flea trying to stop a buffalo in goal, but he made up in activity what he lacked in size and made some very pretty stops.

The Rapid Transit boys were very well pleased with their practise and enjoyed it thoroughly. After the game Captain McKinnon gave them a few pointers on keeping their places and charging off, though how a full-grown man can charge off a squirming, dodging, twisting youngster it is hard to say.

Admiration for the spirit and go of the youngsters was expressed by all the other players and all stated that it is the finest practise in the world to play against them. It simply forces a man to be fast and active or get badly left at every turn.

The youngsters have one very grave fault to which they should pay close attention from now on. When threatening a goal their shooting is too high and too wild. It is only once in a great while that a ball will pass through the goal on its descent from a high curve. What they need is strong, low shooting and they should make their forwards practise this until they can unerringly place the ball in any part of the net they wish with all the force of their bodies.

There is no doubt about the soccer enthusiasm rampant all over town. The street ear boys are very much to the front in the movement and it was fine to see such a large bunch of them out for practise yesterday. Keeping it up at the rate they are going now they will have a first-class team to put in the field by the date of the first match, November 21.

The lineup of the Aliolani boys was Shipman, goal; Charlie Riekerd, rf; Harry Broderick, lf; C. Boyd, rb; Ben Kanealii, ch; Sam Meheula, lb; Kioula, fw; F. Stillman, ir; Will Carter, cf; Foster Robinson, il, and Albert Hoepill, lw.

Divorces Asked.

Arthur P. Wardwell has asked for a divorce from Nina P. Wardwell on the ground of adultery and desertion. The husband asks for the custody of their child eight years of age whom his mother took with her when she left the Territory.

Aho Ah Sui seeks the Circuit Court for a divorce from Ah Sui on the ground of desertion.

NO DANGER.

Don't be afraid to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to your children. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and it is the best medicine made for these diseases. What makes it safe is that it contains no opium. Children like it. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for H. I.

In order to make more office space for the commandant's clerical staff, the second story veranda on the Ewa side of the naval station building is being closed in. The paymaster's building which formerly had two separate offices, has been remodeled and the interior has been made into one large commodious office.

