



Let Us Live Up Politically.

Berger's Vacation.

It is well known that there is a great lack of political activity in Hawaii, and especially in Honolulu. Therefore I am in favor of the initiative, the referendum, the recall, woman suffrage, the direct primary and the creation of a permanent Association for the Removal of Governors. The latter proposition is one calling for system. It is true that due diligence was exercised in Governor-removing during all the terms of our three territorial executives, but the teamwork was not good. With a proper organization and some good hummer like George A. Davis for president, the people could rest satisfied that our Governors would all be either removed or live to regret that they ever took the job.

As for the recall, its possibilities are great, though it has limitations—it wouldn't apply to appointed commissioners like our blessed loan fund commission. But we could have fun trying to recall Frank Kruger, Joe Fern, Sam Dwight and—but the list is too long. If I should give all the names, the reader, when he got to the end of the list, would be weeping because there is no recall here.

Woman suffrage would supply a notorious deficiency in our campaigns—that of oratory. It is well known that the Hawaiians do not take to the platform or soap box, and can not talk. The unanimous verdict of all mankind is that all women can talk—and do. Therefore let us have women in our campaigns. We live in a land where there is plenty of air, a considerable proportion of it hot. Let it be used more fully, as it will when the women are given a better chance at it. Moreover (and this is a consideration that should appeal to all) woman suffrage is likely to retire Soapbox Barron and put him in a quiet job in which he will learn the lesson that is going around the civilized world, that men are to be seen and not heard. Soap thinks he can talk some, and is proud of it. But as pride goeth before a fall and a haughty spirit before destruction, I foresee a day, when women vote, on which Soap, broken hearted, will step finally from his perch on a drygoods box, and retire to the privacy of working for a living.

According to my married friends woman suffrage means that the women will run things. With absolute unanimity these happy husbands tell me that whatever a woman starts out to take an interest in, she manages, from a husband to a religion. They tell me that it usually takes less than a year for a married man to find out who is boss. I know nothing about these things, but mentioned them to a lady friend, and asked her if she thought it safe to let the women run everything. "Well," she said, "they can't make a worse mess of things than the men have made." She said she had read this in a joker paper, and you can't tell me any more that women can't see a joke.

I observe with some misgivings the plans to plant six hundred cocoanut trees along Kalakaua avenue. The cocoanut tree is one of our most picturesque ornaments, but I don't care much about driving, or walking, as a regular thing, under a long row of them, and if they are to be planted on Kalakaua avenue I trust it will be well away from the street or sidewalk. The nuts have a way of dropping at unexpected moments, and if one of them should come into contact with that part of a human anatomy sometimes vulgarly called a cocoanut, the owner thereof would be like Bret Harte's hero who—"smiled a sort of sickly smile and curled up on the floor. And the subsequent proceedings interested him no more."

It is not often the Bystander feels it is incumbent upon him to come forward and ask the city to pay the salary of a public servant during a half-year's vacation, but then this is different. In this particular instance, I am speaking of Kapellmeister Berger's application for six months' leave of absence, inferentially with full pay. No man ever deserved better of his fellow citizens than does this same old German bandmaster who has served Honolulu faithfully for hard upon forty years.

It is not a matter that H. Gooding Field would have any right to kick against. Money invested in such a manner is well invested. Cities are too apt to be penurious in matters of sentiment and loyalty to faithful servants. Let us not fall into that error. Berger has devoted all of a long and rather strenuous life to making Honolulu more habitable, even than Nature ever intended and that, as we all know, is saying about as much as anyone could say of any one place. He has given Hawaiians the best years of his life and it is only fair that we should do some small favor for him, as a mark of the recognition due those services.

It is of course possible that the board of supervisors is short of cash. We are all that way at times, and the supervisors (officially) are usually that way, but that is no reason why the old musician veteran should be made to take his leave of absence on his own money and time. If the city fathers find that there is not enough money in the exchequer to pay Berger's salary while he is back in the Vaterland, quaffing Vaterland brew in the most approved fashion, and telling of the glories of Hawaii, as all good Hawaiians, whether of birth or adoption must do, let us at least see to it that the master musician gets at least three months on city time. Three months with pay we can surely afford, and Kapellmeister Berger deserves all we can do for him. We shall miss him, no matter whom he leaves in his place. The strains of the Hawaiian band will not be the same while he is away. There is a Bergerism which he imparts to his musicians, and makes one think of the bands on the Berlin strasses, if that is the way to spell them, or of the thunderous strains of the Scots Guards mounting guard at the Kingsbridge barracks of a sunshiny morning in London. May be have the best of good times and meet all the friends of the days when Kapellmeister Berger led the bands of the German army proudly into the captured city of Paris.

Small Talks

CHARLES A. FRAZIER, (by cable).—Et tu, Brutus! **SECRETARY MOTT-SMITH**.—I am busy working on my leprosy report now, but have not decided to make it public when completed.

REV. A. A. EBERSOLE.—I know of only a few cities in the country where the churches have joined in a federation as they have here.

C. H. DICKEY.—I never knew until the other day that Ewa has a brass band. It played for the flag-raising ceremonies there on Wednesday and played mighty well.

SOAPBOX BARRON.—I don't know what I'm goin' to do today. I've got to go to that baseball game. I've been trainin' my voice for a week, and now some guy's stole my megaphone.

CHIEF M'DUFFIE.—The last time I started to San Francisco the Joe Yuen Mow extradition case put the kibosh on me. If this Japanese case does the same thing, I'll stowaway.

FATHER ROUGIE.—There is a fascination about the South Seas which brings a man back. I have lived in the South Pacific twenty-five years and I believe that I have come back this time to stay.

SHERIFF JARRETT.—Between you, me, Mr. McCandless and the lamp

post, I am still interested in starting a soda-water stand shortly, I have also cottoned to the small farming idea and am getting busy around the Aiea lots.

JOHNNY MARTIN.—I want it clearly understood that the king of Kaaka is not dead nor was he deposed. I assumed the throne temporarily while Mr. Rider's successor was en route and I gave it up cheerfully when he arrived.

JAMES A. RATIL.—In our charitable work we are inclined to think too much of the science of charity and too little of humanity. We are too prone to believe that all men are false because we are deceived once or twice and too much inclined to hand out meal tickets when a man needs encouragement and help.

DR. PRATT.—I am going to have cut-up milk bottle puzzles made and distributed among the school children at the tuberculosis lectures. After they have had the fun of putting them together, their elders will be able to read some valuable instruction.

R. K. BONINE.—Some years ago, on a steamship going from Jamaica to New York, I left my steamer chair for awhile and when I returned the gentleman who had a chair next to mine was perusing some of my books. He apologetically returned them, but, accepting my offer, continued to read some of them. I found that he was John Jacob Astor, who recently was lost on the Titanic.

MISS FRANCES LAWRENCE.—The illustration on the back cover of the Free Kindergarten Calendar, just issued, is a reproduction of a cover design by one of our kindergarten pupils, aged four. He took for his subject, the Kindergarten Float in the Floral Parade, but explains that he exercised artistic license by including in his sketch the Malihini Christmas Tree and George Washington Crossing the Delaware.

WILLIAM G. BRASH.—People certainly read The Advertiser. A little while ago, when my birthday was mentioned in the paper, I received congratulations from far-off Formosa. Last Sunday, in the reprinted news of twenty-five years ago, was the account of my wedding, and all through the week my wife and I have had numerous congratulations on our twenty-fifth anniversary—and some beautiful bouquets of flowers.

A Short Word Concerning Fences

Grace Darrow Sedgwick.

I once owed a dollar to a French laundryman for a considerable length of time. The day he delivered the goods I had but a gold piece and he had no change, so he said he would wait until he came the next time. But by the next time, I had moved elsewhere and he knew neither my name nor address. Not seeing the man nor his place of business, I half forgot and wholly neglected the matter for several months, till one day, happening to pass his shop, I went in, offered my apologies, and extended my dollar. For a moment he was really quite dumb with astonishment. "Well," he said, "I never in the world expected to see this. It's just the same to me as though I had picked a dollar up off the street, just the same."

The reason why my mind associates the laundryman's emotion and remark over the unexpected dollar with this little subject of fences may become apparent when I relate my experience with a particular fence:

Riding one time a year or more ago on the King street car in the Thomas Square district, I became suddenly aware that I was passing a place I had never seen before, though I had traveled that way time and again. I said to the friend with me: "How strange! I've passed this corner hundreds of times and yet I haven't the slightest remembrance of ever having seen this pretty little park before." "It has always been there," he remarked, "it is a part of the government nursery; they have only taken down the fence."

Now here was the laundryman's dollar. So far as I was concerned, it was as though that little park had been picked up off the street and set down in that corner; or it was as though a magician had conjured it up in the night.

I could multiply that dollar many times in a similar way. Doubtless we all can bring up vivid mental pictures of a Before and After Taking (down), illustrative of the transformation effected by the simple means of removing or renovating an unsightly fence, or trimming a straggling or obstructing hedge.

True it is that we see what we have in mind, and for the past few days I have seen more fences, it seems to me, than I ever saw before and in places where I hadn't noticed them before. As I rode along some of our much traveled streets, I pretended to myself I was a censor of fences. I was not a hyper-critical censor but each inclosure as it came before me had to undergo an examination, making answer to these two leading questions:

1. Is your EFFECT PLEASING?
2. Do you interfere with the cool, generous, hospitable sweep of view that might otherwise be obtained?

Many, regardless of their nature as wood, iron, stone, hedge, or nothing at all, passed the test with entire satisfaction.

Some acknowledged a violation of the letter of the law involved in question 2, but with so graceful a manner and with the so obvious and rightful purpose of excluding unlovely surroundings, that full approval was accorded.

A surprising number of "might bes" appeared; these, not without merit in themselves, hugged so closely to a hedge that both hedge and fence lost distinction. The fence without the hedge would have passed; the hedge without the fence would have passed, but together they gave forth only an impression of heat, of stiffness, and of confusion.

On those, too decrepit, too feeble, too aged to stand up for themselves, and on those compelled to confess to positive ugliness even though pleading utility,—the black pencil of the censor fastened its heavy, merciless mark of destruction.

A stranger traveling in a land where high, inhospitable, confining adobe walls everywhere shut out from the passerby on the street all the cheer and beauty that might be within, said to a friend of mine who had built a home there, made a beautiful garden and surrounded it with a fence so low and open that all might see within: "Madam, in this city of walls that hide the most of whatever might make for pleasantness, I regard you as a public benefactress, for you have created a beauty spot and you allow others to enjoy it with you."

Let us take down the inclosures where we do not need them and where they spoil. Let us have fences where we need them, but let us make them attractive fences and not offences.

AINAHAU

By Hon. Sanford B. Dole.

Although Governor Cleghorn's public-spirited bequest of Ainau for a free park was turned down by the last legislature, it is said that the option has not yet expired. If this is the case, is it not worth while to make an effort to develop in the coming legislature a more appreciative spirit? It is true that there is little politics in the enterprise, but legislatures have their moments of patriotism and if the matter is handled with wisdom, it is likely that the members of the coming session would be pleased to score a point over their predecessors.

Ainau is unique; it is rather a jungle than a park. There is nothing quite like it on Oahu. Its prevailing quality is tropical luxuriance. The senses are charmed by the exuberant growth, the riotous color, the sweet woodland odors—while cool and shady recesses allure one's footsteps to turn aside for a space in which to receive and enjoy the delightful impressions that through one's perceptions.

The place has its interesting associations. Here beautiful Kaiulani spent a happy childhood, and, as she grew older, here she dreamed of the throne that hapless prophecy promised her, as she had good right to dream. Here Stevenson became fond of her and mourned her absence in England.

"Light of heart and bright of face;
The daughter of a double race,
Her islands here, in southern sun
Shall mourn their Kaiulani gone,
And I, in her dear banyan shade,
Look vainly for my little maid."

Here, bravely facing her shattered fortunes, she faded away like a storm-wrecked flower and slept with a smile of proud remembrance on her face.

The reasons given for declining Governor Cleghorn's princely gift, to wit: The expense of management, and the danger of annulment of the bequest through possible oversight of some of the conditions—of failing to close the place at sunset—for instance, seem trivial.

Let the public have it—a worthy annex to Kaiulani Park—Ainau, land of the cool night wind, land of the morning dew.

LEAKING STEAMER ORDERED ON DOCK

UNSEAWORTHY CONDITION OF VESSEL IS REPORTED BY SAILORS.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 30. — Because the steamer George F. Haller, belonging to the North Alaska Salmon Company, was considered unseaworthy by Supervising Inspector John K. Bulger, it is having its bottom caulked in Hunters Point drydock. That the water was running in at its seams was learned by the local board of United States inspectors last Saturday when the steamer put back from sea with a steam gauge blown out.

On reaching port John Loftus, James Duffy and Charles O'Connor, seamen from 216 East street, dropped over the side of the vessel and made their way to the customhouse to report the condition of the steamer. James Guthrie and Joseph P. Dolan, local inspectors, visited the steamer and ordered it into the drydock. The skipper and managers protested, although it is claimed that it was making more than two feet of water an hour, and took an appeal to Supervising Inspector Bulger. Accompanied by the owners of the boat, Bulger went aboard the George F. Haller Sunday morning and confirmed the findings of the local inspectors.

The only drydock available was the one at Hunters Point, and as the vessel was only 100 feet over all it looked like a walnut shell in the big drydock. A thorough examination showed that it needed recaulking, although it had been overhauled and pronounced seaworthy before sailing. The steamer wintered on the mud flats in the upper part of the Oakland estuary.

That the first inspection of the steamer was not satisfactory would appear from the fact that it blew out a steam gauge after reaching the open sea and that the water poured through the sides of the vessel. It carried a full crew and men to work in the salmon cannery. Supervising Inspector Bulger was assisted by Inspector John Angell in examining the steamer. The George F. Haller left port for the north April 24.

STRIKE LOOMS LARGE

LONDON, May 11.—The minimum wage scale system, begun a few weeks ago to stop the great strikes, has already broken down. A crisis is threatened. The government mediator for Wales is said to be allowing minors less than five shillings.

GET IT TODAY, IT MAY SAVE A LIFE.

Suppose you should buy today a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and some member of your family were tomorrow stricken with diarrhoea or cramp colic, would you not feel that the money had been well spent? You cannot afford to be without this valuable medicine, as attacks of that kind come on without warning and should always have immediate attention. This remedy has never failed to give relief. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.

SCORNFUL DELILAH LOSES LOVE LETTER

Like seed sown among stones, by the wayside, like the immortal words of Demosthenes hurled against the winds from the sea, like the imperious command of Canute to the rising tide—all vain and futile—are the inspired eloquence and tenderness which the lotus-eating lover lavishes upon a wilful, heartless maid of Kohala. The following masterpiece in which some deluded one laid bare his heart was found in the public road, tossed in the very mire and muck of a Kohala highway by some scornful Delilah.

"Dear Sweetheart—I was very sorry Sunday when I found out that you did not come. No matter what oppose me tonight and Saturday night I am going to see the concert. You can imagine how I feel when I don't see you on Sunday because I can't see you the whole week. My heart is just aching to have you pressed against it. Words cannot tell how I love you. I will have to close because I am afraid I am going a little too far. So with all my love I remain yours forever."

HOT ROAST FOR THE LIBELLE

BRUNS DIVORCE CASE ENDS SUD- DENLY AFTER SENSATIONAL ARGUMENTS.

(From Saturday's Advertiser.) Dramatic and sensational to the last, the Bruns divorce case ended yesterday with a terrible exhortation of the libellee by Attorney E. C. Peters and then a sudden ruling by Judge Whitney, in a dozen words, throwing the whole matter out of court. Whitney granted a motion to dismiss the libel, on the ground that "there was no proof of extreme cruelty."

Mrs. Bruns was the last witness, and her cross-examination by F. E. Thompson concluded the evidence in the case. She told a lot of small details about the troubles in her home, and admitted that at one time her husband had asked her to leave the home or leave her mother, and that she had refused. The bride said she would never leave her mother. It had been agreed before the marriage that her mother was to live with her. Thompson's concluding questions brought out the fact that the bride was in good health, and nursing her thirty-pound baby. The voice of the witness was never stronger during the whole case than when she declared that the baby now weighed thirty pounds. The attorney concluded with showing that the general health of the witness was good, though she had lost weight.

In arguing the case, Thompson maintained that as a legal proposition it was necessary to show that the cruelty, if there was any, was affecting the health of the victim. He laid down the proposition of law that the wife could not get relief in a divorce court, in a case where the cruelty alleged was mental instead of physical violence, unless there was a definite showing that the cruelty in question caused physical ill health.

Peters Is Severe.

In his argument in reply Peters was very severe on the libellee. He described his conduct in terms that made listeners as well as litigants wince, and both libellee and libellant appeared to be much affected. He charged the libellee with brutal conduct both before and after the birth of the child, and said that during all their married life he had shown no loving care for his wife. He was disgruntled and disappointed, said Peters, because, having married a young girl whose parents were wealthy, he received from them no money.

He maintained that Bruns' conduct clearly constituted cruelty within the meaning of the statute.

At the conclusion of the argument the court gave a simple ruling dismissing the case. Peters noted an appeal, and made a motion for assessment of an attorney's fee, which was fixed at \$150.

Concord Seized.

The schooner Concord was attached by United States Marshal E. R. Hendry yesterday afternoon on a libel for \$200, at the instance of Collector of Customs E. R. Stackable, the amount being a fine for an alleged violation of the laws regarding lights, in April, 1911, when the schooner was leaving Honolulu harbor. The libel sets forth that the vessel failed to fly the lights called for in the federal regulations.

Pilikia Over Costs.

There is a prospect of trouble over the costs in the case of Frank Sullivan against the ship Edward Sewall, for \$30,000 damages, which was very quickly settled when Captain Quick met Sullivan and offered him either \$40 or \$50 to compromise. Sullivan's lawyers, George Curry and Able Seaman Little, are left in the cold, and their opinions of Sullivan can not be published in the language they express them. It appears from the views expressed by some of those connected with the vessel that Sullivan could easily have got more. But the four or five ten-spots looked big to him, and he took them, signed general releases, retractions and all sorts of things, and then shipped on the Thetis. His salary on the Thetis may be attached for the costs of the case.

LORIMER REPORT TO BE MADE MAY 20

WASHINGTON, May 11.—The senate committee investigating the bribery charges against Senator Lorimer will make its final report on May 20, it was stated today.

TROOPS SHOOT DOWN BOY.

SCRANTON, Pennsylvania, May 11.—Rioting broke out today in the Olympian colliery. The troops shot and killed a boy of fourteen in the doorway of his home. A corporal has been arrested.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's
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Acts like a Charm in
DIARRHOEA, and is the only Specific in
CHOLERA and
DYSENTERY.
Checks and arrests
FEVER, CROUP, AGUE.
The Best Remedy known for
COUGHS, COLDS,
ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.
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