



The Stand

Splendid Chance for the Artists.
 Not Subject to Change.
 "Lest We Forget."
 Too Much for Consistency.
 Love Potions Off the Fish Counter.
 "The Gamblers' Snug Harbor."
 Patchwork Not the Remedy.

Honolulu today is entertaining two well-known singers, the Countess Eleanor de Cisneros and Miss Ida Scott, both of whom are en route to Australia to tour in concert work. Neither can be heard in this city at this time because the only available place in which they could appear is busy taking care of a colored minstrel troupe, which will occupy the opera house until the sailing of the next Australian steamer. Therefore, for the mutual benefit of the fair songstresses and of Honolulu, I rise to move that either one or both of them take advantage of their stay in our midst to do the Tetraxini, stunt at the corner of King and Fort, or at Thomas Square or any other convenient place. Tetraxini, it will be remembered, got miles of better-than-press-agent notices by mounting a platform in the streets of San Francisco and pouring out her golden notes beneath the stars for the benefit of all within hearing. Recently, Madame Calve did the same, or promised to do it, which was just as good for advertising purposes.

Now, in all due humility, I hereby proffer the free use of all outdoors in Honolulu to both Miss Scott and the Countess for open air concert purposes. I will guarantee a big crowd, and, if the singers are what we have all been led to believe they are, plenty of real and heartfelt applause.

Having done this, I leave it to the ladies themselves to decide whether they are to sail away for Australia without giving us the chance to listen to just one song.



Examination of Col. Mazuma Norrie, as to his qualifications as a juror, the colonel having described his occupation as that of journalist:

"Have you formed any opinion with regard to this case?"
 "I have an opinion on all subjects—that is my business."
 "Is your opinion in this case such a one as could not be changed by evidence that might be adduced during the trial—in other words, your opinions are subject, are they not, to change, upon the production of evidence having an important bearing upon them?"
 "Not after they are printed."
 Colonel Norrie excused.



Judge William H. West, of Ohio, made the nomination speech for Blaine at Chicago in 1854, but the name of the Maine statesman was received with nothing like the applause which had greeted it four years before. The climax and the dramatic outburst of the Grant-Blaine convention were wanting. For that matter, many in the convention were inclined to the opinion that Martin L. Townsend, of New York, in his nomination speech for Arthur, awoke the unbridled sentiments of the convention. It was in the air that Arthur was receiving rather shabby treatment at the hands of Republicans, who should have thought more of their party's principles than the pap of patronage. "I am an old man," proclaimed Mr. Townsend, "and the people when we go back to our homes will say: 'What means this?' Mr. Arthur has had everybody's commendation. The politicians met at Chicago, and were compelled by the force of public opinion, by what we thought, to give an unqualified commendation of the administration of Chester A. Arthur, and yet he was not nominated." Profound silence was over the vast convention. Mr. Townsend, eagle-eyed and bushy-browed, peered into the eyes of the thousands confronting him. He perceived that the great audience was with him, and in stentorian tones he proclaimed:

"Our constituents will look to us. In the days of James II., that king got into difficulty with the bishops. He imprisoned all the leading bishops in England. Among them was Trelawney from Cornwall, Bishop of Bristol. The Cornishmen were very much excited because their friend was in jail, and a distich was sent out, the burden of which was this:

"And shall Trelawney die? and shall Trelawney die?"
 "Then thirty thousand Cornishmen will know the reason why."
 "And in this case, strike down Mr. Arthur, and not 30,000 Republicans, but thirty times 30,000 will know the reason why."

If a roll call of the States could have been had at this juncture, Arthur might have been selected. The nominating speeches for John Sherman and Edmunds followed, and on the fourth ballot Blaine was nominated, the vote for him being 541; for Arthur, 207; for Edmunds, 41. And in November Blaine, the magnetic American; Blaine, the "Plumed Knight" of the Republican party, was beaten by Grover Cleveland.



New quarters for the Honolulu postoffice are being fitted up in the McCandless building by a force of Japanese carpenters. The employment of the Japanese has caused a lot of comment on the street, and many were the roasts of Uncle Sam for this use of non-citizen labor. It appears, however, that the work is being done by the McCandless Building Company, and not by the postoffice. "Link" is a firm believer, during campaigns, in the laws which require the Territory to employ none but citizen labor. But a contract for alterations of the McCandless building is another matter. He doesn't seem to have been able to see the need for using citizen labor in a case like that. I think that the Japanese carpenters fixing quarters for the postoffice will be remembered during the campaign.



Did you ever stop to think that our local fishmarket is a drug store? Well, it is. There is still potency in the piscatorial magic that most of us think belongs to days gone by. Certain kinds of fish have their part in the ceremonies whereby the deadly kahuna makes his stunt work, and other kinds will bring about weddings. There are still Hawaiians who visit the market in search of fish that must be used in the ceremony of praying undesirable citizens, or citizenesses, to death, and I have it from a frequenter of the market that there was much trouble threatened a few days ago because an elderly encourager of the little god cupid got the wrong kind of fish. "I was going to make that kane marry my granddaughter and that man give me wrong kind fish," wailed an elderly customer who told her troubles to an inspector. It was the thousands of years old story of a love charm, a magic love potion, in a new form. The wedding bells were to ring if the prospective groom ate a certain kind of fish. He was fed the wrong kind, and the bells rang not. Some of the oldtimers know what is meant when they see customers searching for these potent fish. In one case it may be that a wedding is being boosted. In another it may mean that some kahuna needs help from some captured denizen of the vast deep, in sending in a knock to the heavenly throne.



These are sunny blissful days for the oriental gambler. He and his confreres may foregather in any number, jingle their silver so that the whole neighborhood hears it, smoke their "hop" in blissful indifference, leave the doors and windows open and spread the dominoes and dice all over the room. When the police rush in upon them they slip their silver into their pockets, pat on their hats with apathetic smiles and ride down to the station as a mere matter of form. There is no need to be excited about it, for nothing will come of it in the police court, which has been turned into a sort of gambler's snug harbor. Nobody is ever convicted for gambling there any more unless he is silly enough to plead guilty as eight unscrupulous players did the other day to the magistrate's intense astonishment. If you are an oriental gambler simply take the precaution to hold your money in your hand and though all

The world may pass the open door and half the detective department whose your disposal of the silver, when you are caught you are as safe as though you were playing fiddlerschick in the corner.

Thursday afternoon last Chief McDuffie's men, accompanied by an Advertiser reporter, caught eleven thieves in a Bazaar alley room, and every member of the raiding party saw the gambler pocket their money and saw Detective Ayana open the clenched fist of a player and take the money as evidence. Yet I was not at all surprised when I heard yesterday morning in the police court those men were all discharged on account of "insufficient evidence." There is a field here for an enterprising citizen who will open up a real handsome gilded gambling house and put a barber at the entrance and a brass band inside, with the simple precaution of hanging up signs to warn tourists and mounters that it is wise to hold stakes in the hand.



If the municipal charter is to be altered at all—and it certainly needs alteration—why not take up the matter in a business way and make a thorough job of it by adopting the commission form of city government? Such is being successfully used by upwards of three hundred cities on the mainland, in the United States and Canada, and while it has disappointed some by not of itself accomplishing wonders at every application, it is proving so satisfactory in the great majority of places as to be regarded as beyond criticism. Compared with the ordinary system of city government it is accomplishing about all that was ever claimed for it. Especially has the commission government been successful in the smaller cities, those from ten to one hundred thousand in population.

Honolulu is one place, above all, where such a government would justify its adoption. We have here now a hybrid system, which gives no elected officer any definite responsibility or any definite power. Within the past few months we have seen some elected officers defying others, blocking the progress of the city. Honolulu's present charter was conceived in ignorance, born under a political misunderstanding and operated upon since in malice and greed. It was faulty to begin with and has been made worse by the tinkering it has been subjected to. Patching up is not what it needs.

If the people of Honolulu do not like the word "commission," let us call the government to come something else, but at least let us take advantage of the progress of others and get into the modern swim. Amending what is radically wrong is not going to help us to the extent that we need it. At present Honolulu can say with the girl who married a dope fiend to reform him: "Any change will be for the better."

Small Talks

BOB SHINGLE.—Nothing to say.
RUDOLF HEYDENREICH.—The Rathskeller is proving popular and we can not accommodate all the people who apply for tables.

L. ST. JOHN GILBERT.—So far the fruit-flies have not got into the honey combs, but I expect they will. They seem to have got into everything else.

ED TOWSE.—No, I haven't been attending H. Gooding Field's school of municipal management. We work out these free garbage and like problems in the Kaimuki City Council.

GEORGE THIELEN.—I am still strong for Roosevelt and believe he will be elected the next President. I am betting two to one he will carry Ohio and then it will be all off with Taft.

HARBORMASTER FOSTER.—Things are quiet along the waterfront now, but with the arrival of a few windjammers and the steamers which are due this week there will be something doing.

MRS. GUS MURPHY.—I have a big bag of gold and silver here which I am too tired to count. The luau was a great success and is but the harbinger of others to be given by the Catholic church.

FATHEE STEPHEN.—That horse of mine never worked so hard in his life as he has since they started in to get up the Thomas Square fete. I do not believe that my horse approves of fetes or festivals.

"PROMOTION" WOOD.—Our next campaign for tourists will be directed through the Rocky Mountain region. We will advertise extensively in Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Nevada, Nebraska, and then on through Iowa and Illinois.

UNION GIBB GEORGE.—We learned our lesson some time ago when we were penalized and we intend to be good in the future. Our privilege to sell liquor after hours and on Sundays has been restored and business is picking up.

A. E. LARIMER.—We expect that our chess tournament will develop some champion players and stimulate interest in this "game of the ages." There are four scratch men and they have to give some of their opponents so great a handicap as a queen.

JOEL C. COHEN.—I don't see why the Honolulu papers don't print more theatrical news. The people want it and would read it. Instead of putting our good items under "What the Press Agent Says," they ought to print it alongside of "What Roosevelt Says." It's just as true.

M. R. PROEBSTEL.—I am glad that at last my work in the secret service has brought me to Honolulu. I have been about everywhere else in the world, but I have no hesitation in saying that Honolulu is the Gardenspot of America. The next criminal that I have to trail, I hope will head straight here, because I know that I will want to come back.

G. F. AFFONSO.—The suggestion that candidates for office lay aside their bashfulness and announce themselves some time before the convention (decency as to time should be observed), is a good one. Here is a sample of the card the candidate might adopt: "My hat's in the ring"—Hoh mahope." An aspirant for the office of supervisor is taking a quarter page, for three months in O Luso and that is how he proposes to make known his candidacy.

Cleveland's Hulahula Impressions

To have visited Honolulu and come away without seeing the performance that has made the Islands famous—that would have been a misfortune. So reasoned the passengers, and so had reasoned the Hawaii Promotion Committee, reported Edgar Allen Forbes, the special correspondent with the Cleveland excursion. But when the Committee of Joyful Yells let it be known in Honolulu that a "hula" was scheduled, another crowd of strong-lungers was heard from. "The 'hula' is all right in its place," said the megaphone, "but its place is in some low dive at the end of a dark alley!" The H. P. C., somewhat experienced with the mental processes of the world-tourist, decided that this fact, if true, would be only another reason why some of the Cleveland's passengers would care to see it. They also figured it out that our sociological education (begun at Cairo) would have a yawning gap in it without an advanced course in "hula." And then the spinal column of the H. P. C. became unkylosed and the dance remained on the program.

And it wasn't so wicked after all! In fact, it was not wicked enough to please the men down front, but it had the genuine Hawaiian atmosphere about it. A troop of about a dozen girls could be dimly seen upon the darkened stage as the curtain went up, swaying and chanting to the music of a couple of tom-toms. Little by little the light was turned on as the gentlemen in the front seats made signs of impatience, and then it could be seen that the girls were young, dusky, good-looking, and mischievous.

The dance was directed by Madame Puahi, who was one of the retainers of the court in the old Hawaiian days. The years have left their impress upon her handsome and intelligent features, but life is still in her blood and the light in her eyes. She had her heart in her work, and so did the girls—but there was a suspicion that the police were also on the job. In the phraseology of the society reporter, the dancers were simply and attractively gowned. They wore short green skirts covered over with green fiber, brilliantly red waists festooned with wreaths of yellow flowers, and their own hair. Their feet and ankles were bare—at least, this is the substance of the report of the gentlemen who occupied the front seats.

The "hula" dance—according to Doctor Emerson, a distinguished gentleman of Honolulu who has collected all the varieties—is a religious performance with infinite variation. We saw only one variety, but could guess the rest. It is far ahead of the Cairo performances, for the Egyptian dance is a solo and has no rhythm. It is superior to the nauteh and the Cingalese dances, because there is no listlessness in the Hawaiian movements. And, partly for the same reason, it has the geisha beat a mile. The nearest thing to it is the Cairo dance, however. But while the Egyptian stands still in her tracks, the "hula" girl is circling about the stage and swaying in perfect time—perhaps chanting at the same time.

After it was all over, the front row pronounced the dance "all right!" But no one, so far as the investigation has yet gone, agrees with Doctor Emerson that the "hula" is essentially a dance to express or to arouse religious emotions.

WILSON AWARDED CONTRACT FOR STRETCH OF HEEIA ROAD

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

Sixty minutes sufficed for a complete reversal of opinion with two members of the Oahu Loan Commission yesterday, the result of that change of mind being the awarding of a contract to build the five-mile stretch of road near Heeia, Koolau, for \$76,998, to John H. Wilson, as against the \$85,000 bid of the Lord-Young Construction Company.

When the bids were opened at noon yesterday in the board of supervisors' room and Wilson's bid was found to be the lowest, a battle of wits was precipitated for Chairman Adams and Secretary Petrie were unqualifiedly opposed to awarding the contract to Mr. Wilson, both stating that they had not changed their original judgment that Mr. Wilson was an irresponsible bidder, this despite the criticism directed against them by the various courts through which the first contract went.

Champions Wilson.

Mayor Fern was the champion of Mr. Wilson. He asked the commission to be fair and square in its dealings. The commission had also opened bids for the construction of the ten-mile strip of road on the road to Leilehua, the Lord-Young Construction Company being lowest bidder with \$99,500, as against Wilson's bid of \$108,880. The mayor, as a member of the commission asked that the awards be made to the lowest bidder in each case, but his appeal fell upon deaf ears. The reason for this sudden deafness came out later when Mr. Petrie announced that he believed Wilson was irresponsible, in which view Mr. Adams coincided. As no one would second the mayor's motions, the commission finally took an hour's recess, during which time Messrs. Adams and Petrie had a complete change of heart, having received an opinion from Attorney-General Lindsay which showed them that the course they were pursuing would once more land the entire commission and the bids in the courts.

Bids Are Opened.

When the commission was called to order at half-past twelve o'clock, Andrew Adams was in the chair with members Petrie, Fern and Dwight present, Marston Campbell coming in later. The bids for Section 1, which was contested in the courts were first opened, and then those of Section 2 opened, as follows:

Section No. 1.—J. H. Wilson, \$76,998, complete by July 31, 1913; Lord-Young Engineering Co., \$85,000, complete by September 26, 1913.

Section No. 2.—Lord-Young Engineering Co., \$99,500, complete by July 15, 1913; J. H. Wilson, \$108,880, complete by August 15, 1913.

Chairman Adams said that many expenses had been incurred in connection with the arranging for bids on these two contracts and that these deducted from the original amount available for the belt road work on this island left a balance of \$182,000. Deducting the total of the two lowest bids left a trifle over \$6000. He asked Engineer Johnson whether this amount would see the engineer's office through for the year and a half during which the contracts were being worked out. Mr. Johnson replied it would not.

Fern Protests.

Mr. Adams then announced that the bids on section 2 would be considered. Mr. Petrie offered a motion that the Lord-Young bid be accepted. This brought Mayor Fern to his feet with a protest. Why should the second be considered in advance of the first? The bids had been opened in proper order. Why should that order now be changed? On Section 1, the lowest bidder was Wilson.

"I don't understand why the commission should consider these bids in this order," remarked the mayor. He moved that the first section bids be taken up. Marston Campbell seconded Mr. Petrie's motion which again brought Fern to his feet with more objections.

Mr. Adams attempted to show that by taking up Section 2 first, the commission was doing the right thing, as the former bid on this section was thrown out on a mere technicality of wording, and was not in the same category as the bids for the first section.

Fern said that the proposed action of the commission would tend to make null and void the bid of Mr. Wilson on the ground that after the Leilehua contract was awarded and engineer's expenses added, the Wilson bid for Heeia would not fit in.

Campbell at this time withdrew his second to the Petrie motion, and Fern moved that both lowest bids be accepted and contracts awarded. No one seconded the motion and Fern asked the chairman for permission to second his own motion. Fern said this was the way the commission had "dilly-dallied" ever since it was organized, which brought a protest from the chairman to the word "dilly-dally."

Sepulchral Silence.

For five minutes the commission maintained silence. Campbell wore his

smile and it did not rub off. Dwight resembled a graven image; Fern looked as if he was master of the situation; Adams twiddled his glasses and Petrie kept his gaze upon the figures on his paper pad.

Petrie broke the long silence to give some views of Mr. Wilson. The commission had since before decided he was not a responsible bidder, said the secretary. "In our judgment we considered Mr. Wilson was not responsible. I have not had any reason to change my mind as to my previous judgment." He renewed his motion to award contract on Section 2.

Fern once more leaped into the arena and said that the proposed action would mean that not a shovelful of dirt would be moved on that road.

"There is something behind all this opposition," said Fern.

The roll was finally called for section 2, all voting in favor of the Lord-Young bid, except Fern.

The commissioners then hurriedly adjourned for an hour, "to take lunch" as some explained.

Change of Base.

The commissioners again met at two o'clock. It was thought that during the "lunch time" Fern might have secured enough votes to swing his Wilson motion, when to the surprise of the contractors present, Mr. Petrie arose and moved that the contract for section one be awarded to John H. Wilson, the lowest bidder.

Chairman Adams, in explanation of this motion, said that he had been advised that the commission was a judicial body and should have conducted their proceedings as a judicial body. In order to make their opposition to Wilson of weight and value, they would be compelled to take evidence as to Mr. Wilson's alleged irresponsibility, and get in all the pros and cons, and a decision given on this evidence. If this was done it would delay matters and there might be a possibility of five or six months' litigation. Under the circumstances he was willing to let the contract go to the lowest bidder. "We don't care about the bond so much," said Mr. Adams. "What we want is the road."

That ended what looked to be a long-drawn-out fight and the award was unanimously given to Mr. Wilson.

Lualualei Pipe Line.

There is a prospect that the Lualualei pipe line may not be built owing to lack of money. There is an appropriation of \$10,000 for a pipe line several miles long which is to supply about thirteen homesteads. Mr. Adams said that information concerning the project could be obtained for that possibly, and for the Waiialua Waterworks from Mr. Goodale, manager of Waiialua plantation, who recently returned from Washington.

SPRAINED ANKLE.

A sprained ankle may as a rule be cured in from three to four days by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.

H. W. MARVIN WILL FILL VACANCY LEFT BY J. E. SHEEDY

H. W. Marvin has been selected as chief engineer of the Hawaiian Electric Works to succeed J. E. Sheedy, who was recently appointed as supervising engineer of the Inter-Island Steam Navigation Company.

Mr. Marvin has been associated with the electrical works of the navy department at the Pearl Harbor naval station. The Hawaii Electric Company believe they have secured one of the most competent electrical engineers in the Islands.

FLOATING BODY GLUE TO MURDER

LOS ANGELES, California, May 20.—The body of a man, believed to have been a clergyman, was found floating in the harbor of San Pedro here yesterday afternoon. The hands were tied together with heavy cord and a heavy iron rod was made fast to the neck. The skull was fractured and the arm bones broken, indicating a struggle. The police declare that they have no clue to the murderer, if a crime has been committed.

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