Britain Will Be Glad When America "Comes In" Writes Harry Strange From Trench

Former Honolulu Man Sure Time Not Far Off When We Will Join War

LIEUT. HARRY L. STRANGE, Honolulu businessman and British soldier, now fighting for the right on the Western front.

"IT'S coming—of course it's coming, and how the blood will flash and the heart leap when the news comes the United States, too, is in the arena actively and before the whole world, fighting for right and decency and for the avenging of the many American men, women and children slaughtered without a chance."

So writes Harry L. Strange, of Honolulu, now a lieutenant in the British army, fighting himself for the right in the trenches in France. Lieutenant Strange, than whom there is no better known nor better liked Honolulan, has been twice wounded since he won his commission, and has been mentioned in despatches and recommended for decoration because of his distinguished bravery and devotion to duty.

His letter, which has been held up at some point by the British censor, came to the editor of The Adveriser in yesterday's mail. Lieutenant Strange, who once headed the Ad club pirates of Honolulu, writes:

"December 29, 1916.

"My Dear Mr. Matheson—Thank you for your letter and I do apologize for not writing before, but letter-writing time is scarce here and letter-writing moods still scarcer. Not that there is nothing to say. Far from that. But it's the utter futility of being able to convey a true picture of scenes and happenings that make writing so hopeless. We all know in our hearts so many things that cannot be expressed. Events happen so quickly and big things so crowd into each other that it's difficult to keep a hold on any perspective. It's as if one is gazing on the Master Moving Picture, and before a new scene or event can be realized it's gone and a totally different episode occupies the stage, to rapidly give way to others in numerous succession.

All Standards Gone

"All previous standards of big and little, good and bad, right and wrong, seem to have gone by the board. There is nothing to hold to, nothing to compare with.

But, and please Mr. Matheson, write this Big and keep it in front of your editorial chair, every English and Allied heart knows in itself that the Allies are fighting for the right and just fighting and striving that there may be place in the world in time to come that shall never be endangered by the greed or ambition of a few individuals: fighting and striving that small nations shall have an equal chance with their more powerful neighbor, to live and prosper without fear of being ground to dust because they happen, by merely existing, to bar the way to the attainment of the selfish and ambitious schemes of the bigger nations: fighting and striving that solemn, sealed and signed treaties shall not be torn up as worthless scraps of paper; fighting and striving that confidence shall take the place of mistrust, love of hate, and that the desire inherent in human nature to be kind one to another and to help less fortunate brethren shall reign supreme in every heart instead of bloody murder and the destruction of men, women and children by every conceivable barbarous method that the prostitution of science and knowledge has allowed.

To the Bitter End

"That's what the Allies are striving and fighting for and will continue to strive and fight for as long as one single arm remains capable of lifting a weapon. It's a clear cut issue and much of this is just as much a fight for the future freedom of the United States as it is for the European world.

"Of course you might say these things are "principles" and as such necessarily intangible, and might be and as a matter of fact are claimed to be the object and aim of our enemy too. But, and this is a big but, we Allies are also fighting for some very tangible things which have been or are before our eyes constantly.

Some Stray Examples

"In the road where my sister rents in London are many many Belgian families of refugees, all of whom have been clothed, fed and welcomed by the English people residing in that road. I don't know all their histories, but because they live next door, I do know of a large family of girls and boys each with a deeply stamped look of everlasting terror on their faces. They saw their father and mother killed in Belgium—not nicely killed, but horribly killed—bloodily killed—by German shell fire and they lived in an absolutely unfortified town which put up no resistance to the invaders. Well we are fighting for that family, to put them back on their homestead and punish the murderers.

Rocks and Rocks

"In another part of London, sits all day long with English friends, a Belgian woman about forty. She just rocks and rocks, hour after hour, in a chair, with an utterly blank look on her face, but in her eyes the same haunting, everlasting terror. She's the last member of a prosperous middle-class family—all the others, killed, butchered, murdered, also bloodily; some stuck up against the wall, and that in cold blood, as an example of frightfulness. And her little girl was raped before her eyes, by I don't know how many Germans. Luckily the poor little thing died. I don't quite know what the poor insane woman has left that can be fought for; but the blood lust comes to you when you think of it: so let's admit we just want an eye for an eye in her case.

Before Their Eyes

"Oh, but here in France, every minute, every hour, every day—in front of your eyes—the Crucifix at the crossroads, the only reminder of a once prosperous village; a cellar—all that's left of the chateau; a spire with the Virgin and Infant leaning over at a grotesque angle and—oh yes part of two walls all that remain of a famous cathedral.

"Oh well that's only brick and stone isn't it. All right.

"Bowed down with ceaseless toil—dirty, dishevelled—there is an ox-like old woman tilling the soil actually plowing right behind our trenches and there's a shell hole in the ground she plowed yesterday. She really ought not to be allowed in that danger; why the soldiers even there take to the trenches. The Boche bombard continuously that section.

"What! move that old woman. You try it. That's her land. She's the last—the very last—of a farming family of twenty-six people, except for little Pierre. They've tilled that land for ages—happily and contentedly—then the Boche came. Five sons killed at Verdun alone, one missing in Salonika—children and women of the farm shelled and killed. Some died of grief and some of exposure. Finally, only her left and little Pierre. He's in school at A——s. 'Oh, but Pierre must keep up the family, Monsieur, and some one must work for him to be educated well,' she explains. 'Who better than an old woman? Nothing left to her—nobody. Oh yes, monsieur, the work is hard because one has not been accustomed to it, bet of course it's for La France and Pierre. And yes, just one other thing, monsieur, the joy, the happiness, monsieur, to see the loathesome, cruel, barbarous invader out of France. Dieu! Bar Dieu! ah for the sight of them in thousands dying the slow death—the terrible gas death—to see them butchered, cut limb from limb, fringed into little pieces by the sudden shell. Ah, to see them painfully, slowly, ever, ever so slowly die a thousand deaths, each one. That's the heaven for a poor old woman, monsieur, who has seen all her own family die likewise. You Anglais, France trusts in you. You won't desert her, Monsieur.'

Will Stick and Die

"By Christ! No! Not while one drop of English blood still runs. We'll stick and die and stick and die, it may be, in still millions more and still for years and years more. But—just as surely as the sun will rise and set, so surely will those thousands of homeless Belgians be repatriated and just so surely will Northern France be tilled again by the now farmer refugees and just so surely will the invaders pay compensation for it all to the utter most cent. That's what England is fighting for—and France—and Russia—and all the Allies, and, by God! it's something worth fighting for and if you could see the eternally, sad, despairing, haunted, terror-stricken faces on the women and children here, you'd fight too and so would every American.

When America Awakens

"And they are too, by the thousands in the Canadian and English and French armies, and they're suffering and enduring and dying just in the same way as the rest of the Allies. How my heart goes out to them, because they're the sheet anchor of the spirit of all good Americanism, and how the blood will flash and the heart leap when the news comes that the U. S., too, is in the arena actively, and before the whole world, fighting for right and decency and for the avenging of the many American men, women and children slaughtered without a chance—and for justice for these heartbroken French and Belgians.

"By this time every man, woman and child in England, almost the whole Empire, is being nationalized willingly for service for England. It's wonderful, the marvellous spirit displayed by all. And the boys in the trenches say, to encourage each other, 'Well, anyway, the last ten years will be easier than the first five!'

"Well, cheery-o and kind remembrances to The Advertiser and all friends. I'm looking forward eagerly to seeing you all again. Your friend,

"HARRY L. STRANGE."

The Mikahala, on arriving Sunday, reported weather from Molokai equaling that reported from the other islands, and for a day or two she was unable to make her principal landings. She had to pass Kaunakakai, Pukoo, Kaunapali and Lahaina, and was able to make Kaunakakai and Pukoo on Wednesday. She did not touch Pelekunu at all. The weather on the inward trip was excellent.

DIORAMAS SHOW ISLAND WONDERS

Pan-Pacific Pavilion Houses Paintings

Pan-Pacific Pavilion, situated in Bishop Square, called for the nonce Pan-Pacific Plaza, is now open to the public, its chief attractions being the seven great dioramas of Hawaii.

The pavilion, a long, white structure, enlarged at one end into Pan-American Hall and at the other into Pan-Pacific Hall, extends the length of Bishop Street mauka of King Street. These halls are filled with paintings by well-known masters, local and foreign, and which depict the beauties of Hawaii and other lands washed by the broad Pacific.

Surmounting the Pan-Pacific Pavilion is a great group of three surf-riders coming in on a giant billow, most effectively fashioned in plaster.

The entire pavilion and the statuary is the work of Gordon Usborne, son of the Very Rev. Canon Usborne of Honolulu, and who studied sculpture for several years in Paris.

The Pan-Pacific Pavilion and the dioramas may rightly be conceded to be two of the principal features of the Carnival, and for the conception and execution of the idea the lion's share of credit must be given to Alexander Hume Ford, moving spirit of the Pan-Pacific Club, and pioneer and organizer of a score of auxiliary organizations. It is the first thing of the kind ever attempted in these Islands, and is, it is safe to predict, the predecessor of Pan-Pacific activities, which are bound, in process of time, to establish Honolulu not only as the key city of the Pacific, but as one of the great cities of the world.

Structure Temporary

Pan-Pacific Pavilion is but a temporary structure, but the way is paved by it for the erection of a permanent structure which shall house a Pan-Pacific Museum and be the council chamber and rostrum of the spokesmen of delegates from far Pacific countries, gathered at stated intervals in Honolulu in a pan-Pacific congress having for its aim and object the development and furtherance of Pacific enterprises and industries, and the enlightenment and betterment of mankind.

The five dioramas must be credited as follows:

Honolulu from Makiki Heights—Painted by Joseph Whittle from a study and under the direction of Lionel Walden.

Waimea Beach, Oahu—Painted by Harry R. Marcelle from a study and under the direction of Lionel Walden.

Halemauman—Painted by D. Howard Hitchcock from a study and under the direction of Lionel Walden.

Haleakala and Waimea Canyon—Painted by D. Howard Hitchcock.

Hilo Bay—Painted by Twigg Smith from study and under the direction of Lionel Walden.

Wonders On the Canvas

Honolulu from Makiki Heights lays the whole city at the spectator's feet, from Waikiki to the wine-colored mountains of the Waianae range. Especially striking is the view of Pearl Harbor and the lochs, and of the harbor of Honolulu.

Waimea Beach shows a glimpse of one of the beauty spots of these Islands, which may be viewed from the railroad. The reproduction is realistic, even the selection of plants figuring in the foreground being absolutely correct.

Halemauman, the pit of fire, takes one to the brink of the world's greatest living volcano. It is a masterly production and by one who is probably the world's greatest painter of volcanoes.

Haleakala, the famous and effulgent "House of the Sun," gives a splendid idea of the immensity and loneliness of the interior of the world's greatest extinct crater. It is an early morning scene, when the breezes that blow up the dawn have chased the cloud-flocks out of the great scarred bowl, the roaming winds have become still, and the heat-waves have commenced to quiver and dance in that ampitheater of elemental strife.

Study of Hills

Waimea Canyon is a study of painted hills, of deep shadowy valleys, of opalescent distance and of streams winding like silver ribbons through a carpet of green. Save and except for the gracious mellowing atmosphere peculiar to these Islands, the study might be of the Grand Canyon of Arizona, with its equally brilliant colorings, but with its harsh, baked effect, refreshingly foreign to D. Howard Hitchcock's work.

Hilo Bay is one of the fairest of the many fair scenes that these fair Islands claim for their own. On the green plateau in the background the sugar cane in the sheen of the sun is a thing of fairy beauty. Even the plantation camps introduce color notes of red and white which seem part and parcel of the picture. Cocoanut Island is most invitingly depicted and the ocean is Hawaii's own. Far away the snow-capped peaks of Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea tower majestically.

Great Pageant Celebrates the Crowning of Carnival King

For more than a decade Honolulu has been having carnivals in the month of February. But the Carnival of today is not the Carnival of ten years ago. A great oak has from the little acorn sprung. The Carnival of 1917 bears to that small beginning of a decade ago the same relationship that the infant bears to the adult. It marched forth yesterday full-panoplied, grown to imposing proportions, unique and beautiful.

Carnival Grows

The feeble but earnest beginnings of ten years ago have borne their appointed fruit. The day of festivity timidly attempted then has expanded to a full week of harmonious and well-ordered activity. Yesterday Honolulu showed the world that she knew how and that what she knew how she was not afraid to do.

It is to be expected that one attempting to write a story of the opening day of the 1917 Carnival would say that it was the "biggest, greatest, grandest," and all the other superlatives. Which makes it hard; for when the truth is discounted, what is one to say?

But the truth is that Honolulu outdid herself. She put on a show of which she might well be proud. She had invited the world, and the world had accepted the invitation and was here. And the world was not disappointed. Honolulu had promised something unique, something not hitherto attempted, something that would repay visitors for their thousands of miles of journey. And Honolulu made good.

Strikes Original Note

For the first time in the history of Honolulu's carnivals something original, symbolic and systematized was attempted. And the scheme, as devised by Alexander Hume Ford, Honolulu's disinterested and tireless worker, was carried through practically without a hitch.

The Pan-Pacific pageant stood for something. It was more than merely a spectacle. It was symbolic—a moving picture of the history and economic development of the Hawaiian Islands.

Beginning back in the dark ages of Hawaiian paganism, with their barbaric customs and savage passions, one saw, as the parade passed slowly by, the gradual transformation that came with the landing of the missionaries, their efforts toward teaching the inhabitants of the Islands better habits, purer motives of life, economic habits.

Hawaii of Today

Finally came the highly developed industries of today—sugar manufacture, the cultivation of other crops. The Hawaii of the present took the place of the old Hawaii of tapa, poi and warfare. And contrasted with the life of the old days, as depicted by the floats showing savage chiefs, barbarous customs, naive games and amusements, was the Honolulu of today through which the parade moved—a Honolulu of modern buildings, churches, homes and factories.

Perhaps one slight criticism of the general tone may be made—it was too somber. In attempting to carry out an historic story the brighter side of life was lost sight of. One missed the brightly tinted, inconsequent, meaningless floats of former days—floats that were constructed for beauty only and not to tell a story.

But this defect was in part remedied by the Oriental floats. The Chinese, Japanese, Koreans and Filipinos were represented by some of the most beautiful and elaborate floats in the parade, which added the touch of color that was needed.

Wave Symbol of Islands

The initial float was symbolic of the Hawaii not only of bygone days, but of today. It represented a gigantic surf-wave of curling green, whereon stood the King of the Carnival, appropriately Duke Kahanamoku, unchallenged lord of Waikiki beach, whereon break in crested majesty the colorful waves of the Pacific.

After that handful of language one may, perhaps, come down to earth and mention the effect of Honolulu's magnificent boulevards upon the exquisite but somewhat delicate floats. After dropping into the countless chuckholes that memorialize the wisdom of the city's lawmakers, and bumping over the mounds and hillocks that do their best to keep a journey over our boasted roads from being monotonous, many of the floats, by the time they reached the Capitol grounds, were nearly shaken to pieces. Alexander Hume Ford estimated that it would cost not less than $700 to repair them so they would be presentable to stand for inspection at Fort Armstrong the rest of the week.

And one other criticism—but a serious one—a fat man daintily attired in a greasy jumper and overalls adds neither beauty nor conviction to a float supposed to depict the life of a century ago; he is even more of a misfit when he stands in the midst of a crowd of gaily dressed girls who are all in character. The dirty-faced, greasy-overalled truck driver was the fly in the ointment of the parade—but he was some fly!

Weather God Kind

The god of the weather was good to Honolulu. He had a lot of excess rain on hand the day before, but he was considerate enough to dispose of it all during the night, with the result that the day was ideal. The sun did not shine brightly, as it does most days, but the slight film over its face was comforting without being disquieting or detracting from the glory of the day. The weather was warm, but not too warm.

And Honolulu was full of visitors. They came from everywhere—from the Eastern and Northern States, swathed now in their chilly mantle of snow; from the Southern States, that boast of their climate—but sent their fortunate ones to Hawaii for the winter; from Canada and Australia and the islands of the seas.

And all, as they stood and watched the parade pass by, saw representations of their far-distant homes—Red Indians and Turks, Scots and Filipinos, New Zealanders and Chinese—races without end. The world passed through the streets of Honolulu. And that was as it should be, for Honolulu—is it not the "melting pot"? And do not all the nations of the earth meet here and fuse?

GUARD ORDERED OUT

The entire First Hawaiian Infantry, local regiment of the National Guard, has been ordered out tonight at the Armory. The regiment will assemble at a quarter to eight o'clock this evening for instruction and all members have been ordered to report. The regiment will turn out as a whole again on Thursday morning.

WAR SCARE HURT GREAT NORTHERN

Nearly All Eastern Reservations Cancelled After International Break

Any other explanation than the threatened war for the fewer tourists on the Great Northern than expected does not hold good, according to officers of the Hill liner which arrived yesterday morning ahead of time from San Francisco via San Pedro and Hilo. Practically all the reservations held by eastern people, says Purser John S. Ford, were cancelled and while some of them were at once taken up by western people who were on the waiting list, there were a hundred fewer passengers than had been looked forward to. Six hundred and twenty-five it was thought, would come from the Coast, in place of which there were 448.

The total passengers arriving on the liner yesterday morning were 593, of which sixty-one first class, fourteen second class and seventy steerage were from Hilo. From the Coast there were 383 first class, forty-eight second class, and seventeen steerage.

The liner has 2026 tons of freight for Honolulu which includes eleven automobiles, and discharged 669 sacks of mail. Owing to the fact that instead of staying in port for the customary four days the Great Northern will stay almost seven, it is probable that the cargo will not be worked to any extent until tomorrow morning after the Ventura has left.

Accounts of passengers and officers agree that in point of jollity and good cheer this voyage of the Great Northern was ahead of any previous trip and the presence on board of eighty members of the Knights Templar party from the Californian commandery added to the gayety of things.

Dancing was in order from the time the vessel left the Coast until her arrival here and every opportunity of killing dull care known to those who travel in ships was eagerly advanced.

Among the features of social activities was a mock marriage in which the groom was Charles R. Forbes, superintendent of public works, who was an arrival on the vessel, and the bride Miss Roberta Wilson of Los Angeles. The bridesmaid was represented by Gloria Fonda of New York. These two young ladies are taking the trip as winners of a beauty contest.

All the local people arriving in the cabins could be counted on the fingers of one hand, while of the seventeen steerage passengers who came in practically all were Honolulans.

Officers of the vessel have dubbed this voyage, which is number 6 of the season, the "Millionaire trip" with the explanatory note that if every person on board did not come in that glittering classification, they acted like it.

ECUADOR GOES TO LAST HARBOR PIER

Threatening weather as expected spoiled the harbormaster's arrangements to put the Pacific Mail liner Ecuador at Pier 7 yesterday afternoon, and upon her arrival at half past four o'clock she was docked at Pier 20, the last one in the harbor. Officers of the vessel stated that they understood that they had been sent to Pier 20 because Pier 16 had no oil pipe line, which is probably correct. For some unexplained reason the harbor commissioners some time ago tore up the oil pipe line from Pier 16 and rendered that wharf useless to oil burning vessels such as the Ecuador.

Pier 20 is a railroad wharf, the harbormaster securing permission to dock the vessel there.

Judging from all appearances patronage being given the Pacific Mail liner is more generous now than at the outset, for the Ecuador has a satisfactory cabin list and 2655 tons of freight going through to the Orient. This includes everything from iron and steel to cigarettes, a large consignment of the latter being bound to Shanghai.

There were three lay-overs for Honolulu—O. P. Johnston, Miss Emily Johnson and Miss Helene Tearse. Nine passengers will leave Honolulu with the vessel today.

Among the passengers going through are G. N. Carnahan and O. R. L. J. Magnee, the latter a Hollander, and both prominent rubber men of the Straits.

Professor L. H. Bailey, formerly dean of the College of Agriculture of Cornell University, accompanied by his wife and daughter, are also passengers and were met at the wharf by a large delegation of Cornell alumni who will entertain them during their short stay.

The Ecuador will leave at noon today for the Orient.

MAUI EXCITED OVER BIG SHARK'S CAPTURE

Harry Gesner, who is some sport in the fishing line, caught a tiger of the deep, a regular man-eater, twelve feet long, off the cliffs at Kaanapali on Sunday afternoon, says last Thursday's Weekly Times, of Wailuku, Maui. He set out accompanied only by his wife and August Raymond, of the Honolua Ranch, but before he landed the shark all Maui seemed to be congregated around him to witness the exciting sport. The carcass of a dead mule, donated by J. Foss, Jr., who has lost no less than three valuable mules in about a month throurough meningitis, appendicitis or some other causes, served as a bait. A big shark, more ferocious and hungry or less wise than the rest of his family, fell for it, was harpooned and successfully landed, to the great joy and satisfaction of all present, who received mementos of the hunt in the form of shark teeth, and so forth.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE

By Merchants' Exchange

Port Townsend—Arrived, Feb. 16, schr. Annie Larsen from Hana, Jan. 15.
San Pedro—Sailed, Feb. 16, str. J. A. Mefett for Honolulu.
Port Ludlow—Arrived, Feb. 16, schr. Albert Meyer from Kaanapali, Jan. 12.
Bellingham—Arrived, Feb. 16, schr. Forest Home from Port Allen 18.
Hilo—Sailed, Feb. 17, bktn. Amazon, Puget Sound.
San Francisco—Arrived, Feb. 19, str. Enterprise from Hilo, Feb. 10.
Port Townsend—Arrived, Feb. 19, sp. Curzon from Kahului, Jan. 22.
Gray's Harbor—Sailed, Feb. 19, schr. Beulah for Honolulu.
San Francisco—Sailed, Feb. 18, str. Minnesotan for Honolulu.
San Francisco—Sailed, Feb. 18, sp. Falls of Clyde for Honolulu.
San Francisco—Sailed, Feb. 18, str. Kujo Maru for Honolulu.
Hilo—Arrived, Feb. 15, M. S. R. P. Rithet from San Francisco.
San Francisco—Sailed, Feb. 16, 2:00 p. m., str. Nippon Maru for Honolulu.
Gray's Harbor—Arrived, Feb. 16, bktn. Retriever, hence Jan. 6.

PORT OF HONOLULU.

ARRIVED

February 17, 1917

Str. Maui, from Kauai, 8:30 a. m.
U. S. S. Proteus, from Norfolk, 12 m.
Mtr. V. J. A. Cummins, from Lagoon, 2:45 p. m.
Mtr. Bt. Hecla Maru from Lagoon, 4:17 p. m.
Str. Mauna Kea from Hilo, 6:55 a. m.

February 18, 1917.

Str. Likelike from Kauai, 5:25 a. m.
Str. Polyphemus from New York, 7:45 a m.
St. schr. Iaqua from San Francisco (Pearl Harbor).
Str. Wilhelmina from Hilo, 6:45 a. m.
Str. Claudine from Maui, 1:40 a. m.
Str. Kinau from Kauai, 4:40 a. m.
Str. Mikahala from Maui and Molokai 4:25 a. m.

February 19, 1917

Str. Ikoma Maru from New York, 1:17 p. m.
Str. Great Northern from San Francisco 9:45 a. m.
Str. Ecuador from San Francisco, 4:30 p. m.

February 16, 1917

Schr. Ida May from Molokai, 1:25 a. m
Sp. Marion Chilcott from San Francisco 1:30 p. m.
Str. Toyohashi Maru from New York via San Francisco, 7:45 a. m.

DEPARTED

Str. Lyman Stewart for Hilo, 11:50 a. m
Str. Mauna Kea for Hilo, 3:10 p. m.
Schr. Alice Cooke for Coast, 12 m.
Bk. George Curtis for Coast, 8 a. m.
Str. Polyphemus for Vladivostok, 2 p m.
Str. Nihau for Kauai, 5:20 p. m.
Spr. Marion Chilcott for San Francisc 2:45 p. m.
Str. Maui for Kauai, 5:10 p. m.
Str. Claudine for Maui, 5 p. m.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED

By str. Maui from Kauai, Feb. 17—W Friedly, A. O. Bottleson, M. Tashiita, M Mikaele, D. Kapahee, Mr. and Mrs. H Wilgeroth, W. H. Zimmerman, Mrs. C. S Christian and son, K. Morioka, Rev. A Akana, James Kula, J. Naleimaile, O. W. Gibson, Y. Kisahara, M. Fernandez.

By str. Mauna Kea from Hawaii and Maui, Feb. 17—Mrs. Reining, Mrs. Lambach, Mrs. B. A. MacDougall, Mrs. J Sutherland, Miss Boone, L. W. Hutton, J M. Ray, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. White, Mr and Mrs. W. J. Walker, Miss C. Canario Miss E. Osorio, Mr. and Mrs. E. Silva Mrs. Fred Stewart, Mrs. F. A. Movins Mrs. J. French, Mrs. E. L. Chittenden, Mr and Mrs. T. C. White, Mr. and Mrs. C. F Niles, Miss De Cara, Mrs. H. Hahfield, C Smith, R. Ross, E. H. Boyen, W. V. Kolb L. B. Reeves, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. A O'Neill, Mrs. H. Pohl, Mrs. Wagner, Mrs O. C. Scott, R. T. Levit, R. O. Zeman, W M. Mooney, Dr. and Mrs. Fry, A. P. Hausman, J. H. Bothwell, E. A. MacDougall Mrs. Ferreira, infant and three children Miss Fry, Mrs. West, Mrs. W. F. Raffetto Miss Arnold, Miss M. Peebles, H. L. Holstein, Mr. and Mrs. Keunui and two children, Mrs. K. Hall, infant and one child J. W. Gonard, Wong Nin, Mr. and Mrs Abbot, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Maguire, Mis Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Harness, George K Humphrey, George Russell, Miss Zumwalt Mrs. C. Ramann, Mr. and Mrs. E. Tomlin Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Martin, H. Gross, D Boone, Mr. and Mrs. A. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Tryon, E. H. Brown, Manuel Neves, Miss M. C. La Barre, Mrs. R. E Zumwalt, W. A. Taylor, W. A. White, Mrs C. F. Best, Mrs. A. B. Spear, Mr. and Mrs George Lautherbach, Mr. and Mrs. W. T Semple, J. Duarte, S. W. Kalehoa, H. K Kapena, Mr. and Mrs. Carl von Hake, I Frankford, Henry Klein, H. Spencer, W F Raffetto, Miss M. E. Peebles, Mrs. Robert Peebles, R. Levy, C. P. McAvoy, Mrs S. Gertz, K. Ichida, Mrs. John Hind, Mrs S. Thomson, Miss Muriel Hind, H. W. Mist Mrs. Lam Nui, Mrs. M. Koolau, Mrs. O L. Akana and infant, Mrs. Tom Ching, Mr and Mrs. K. Urabe, Mrs. Kihara, Ernest Silva, T. Hirada, H. Farla, Robert Hind Master R. Hind and nurse, C. Maupai, G F. Allen, W. J. Rickard, W. J. Payne Master Payne, Miss Irene Aiken, H. F Proctor, J. S. Hargie, Charles L. Hall E. N. Frost, Young Goon, F. H. Kagoshima, N. G. Paschoal, F. B. Lyons Jr. Yee Min, E. Tanaka, N. E. Mafuji, R. Sasaki K. Higa, Y. Nakayama, T. Sumida, T. Sato Toki, A. F. Santos, M. F. Santos, J. Herita, G. Horita, F. J. Krauss, Frank Howes Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. Waiaholo, Miss Waiaholo, Miss Generio, Mrs. Seong and child, J. K. Pali, C. K. Makekau, Miss H Paulani, Master D. Sharp, Manuel De Mello, Mrs. De Mello, Mrs. Averia, Miss Rose Coelho, Nakayama, David Koa, David John H. Keahi, Kishinami, Mr. and Mrs. Chock Chong, three children and servant.

By str. Mikahala from Maui and Molokai, Feb. 18—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gay, Rowland Gay, J. P. Kaanoha, A. Akana Mrs. F. Manuel, D. McCorriston, Mrs. S. Dunbar and son, Mrs. G. Dunbar, Mrs. A Poaha, and infant, Mrs. Chong Tung and infant, Miss E. Crane.

By str. Kinau from Kauai, Feb. 18—Mrs. West, H. Oshita, S. Miyasato, M Ishihashi, F. Fujihara, George Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew, Miss Hatsu, A. Souza, Mr. and Mrs G. P. Wilcox, Master Wilcox, Miss Wilcox, H. Hirata, Charles Wilcox, I. Orange, F Fountain, A. Lindsay, Miss Paye, F. C Smith, Miss Brown, C. Spitz, J. A. Rath Miss A. De Vico, Mrs. Matter, Mrs. A. M. Da Vico, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Terrill, Miss A B. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Turner Mrs. Terrill, Nakagawa, Mrs. W. Lin, Master Lin, S. Miyake, G. Hogr, G. Stendell J. A. Souza, F. Arao, Captain and Mrs. Levitt, F. Wolf, S. Kubota, A. V. Peters K. Miyake, S. Sheba, T. Tagaki, T. Mori Alexander Kekua, Mr. and Mrs. S. Hatshi, Mr. and Mrs. F. Abe, R. Yasunitsu Yasunitsu, N. Baptiste, Mrs. F. Souza Mrs. S. Raposa, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Horswell, J. J. Casey, A. B. Concoran, Mr. and Mrs. Y. Saike, Mr. and Mrs. K. Yenrado Mrs. Yoshimoto, George Akana, Kam Fat Foh, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Quak, E. Dohl, T. Dohl, Miss Y. Kuhns, Nelson Kapu, Major Longan, Miss Grimes, M. Rocha, R. Irwin, C. E. King, G. Bustard Mr. and Mrs. F. Dyson and infant, A. Englebard, Mr. and Mrs. F. Trowbridge, W. H. Lewers, Mr. and Mrs. H. Dillingham, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. Blackman, F. Crawford, A. Silva, C. Analis, I. Kaui, Uemoto, S. Toyama, I. Sato, Mr. Alae, J. K. Comrades, Mr. and Mrs. B. Victorino, Miss C. Sardinha, Mrs. J. Charman, K. Iwatani, M. Nakao.

PASSENGERS DEPARTED

By str. Mauna Kea for Maui and Hawaii, Feb. 17—C. Cameron, E. H. Lewis, D. E. Brenneman, L. K. Hyde, Miss H. Hyde, Miss Kip, Mrs. Brenneman, Miss Brenneman, Judge Coke, J. R. Galstaro, J. E. Hamilton, George T. Armitage, D. A. McNamara, Miss A. Coats, Miss Lake, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Mouskajin, Mrs. O. Miller, Mrs. J. W. Russell, W. H. Boyal, C. A. Stable, George Russell, W. Fleming, A. C. Bourne, Miss Hagan, Miss Selle, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pease, Mrs. F. E. Harvey, Mrs. A. W. Meyer, Mrs. R. G. Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hobard, Mrs. G. C. Horton, E. A. Ball, F. C. Ball, S. J. Todd, Paul Storvik, Miss E. Barton, Miss O. Barton, Mr. and Mrs. F. Beckett, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Akl, J. M Souza, C. Daniel, Mrs. D. Poohina and infant, Miss I. Poohina, Fred Poohina, Schultz Poohina, Johannah Poohina, J. Palmer, Alexander Squibb, Miss L. McChesney, Mrs. J. M. McChesney, Miss Bella Johnson, C. A. Burns, Phil Dunkey, Miss Haight, Mrs. Reinhardt, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. S. Rothberg, Miss C. Fobes, Miss S. Steinmann, Miss Betty Byrnes, Mr. and Mrs. Van Ness, Miss Bascow, Miss L. Ball, Mrs. E. A. Mott Smith, Mrs. W. R. Farrington, Miss R. Farrington, Mrs. A. L. Ahana, Miss A. Buch, Mrs. John Shaw, Miss Shaw, A. C. Wheeler, W. C. Woodward, Miss Hall, Miss Pepin, Mrs. Basham, Mrs. N. Greig, Master Greig, Miss D. True, Mrs. T. A. True, Mrs. A. Tomlane, Miss E. Lane, Miss Mary Smith, M. B. Fernandes, A. D. Abdul, F. G. Krauss.

HONOLULU STOCK EXCHANGE

Monday, February 19, 1917.

STOCK	Last Sale	Bid	Asked
Mercantile			
Alexander & Baldwin	290	.....	.....
C. Brewer & Co	460	.....	.....
Sugar			
Ewa Plantation Co.	32¼	32	32½
Haiku Sugar Co.	245	.....	.....
Hawn. Agr. Co.	48½	.....	48½
Hawn. Com'l Sugar	49	49	49¼
Hawn. Sugar Co.	40	.....	39½
Honokaa Sugar Co.	9¼	9	.....
Honomu Sugar Co.	40	.....	.....
Hutchinson Sugar	30¾	.....	.....
Kahuku Plant'n Co.	20	.....	20
Kekaha Sugar Co	215	205	.....
Kolos Sugar Co	207½	.....	.....
McBryde Sugar Co.	11½	10½	10¾
Oahu Sugar Co.	29½	29¼	29½
Olaa Sugar Co.	15	15½	15¾
Onomea Sugar Co.	55½	55¼	56
Paauhau Sugar Co.	29	.....	.....
Pacific Sugar Mill	19¼	.....	20
Pain Plant'n Co.	225	.....	235
Pepeekeo Sugar Co.	.....	.....	.....
Pioneer Mill Co.	39¾	.....	39¼
San Carlos Mill Co.	17	.....	16
Waialua Agr. Co.	31½	30	31
Wailuku Sugar Co.	35	.....	34¾
Miscellaneous			
Endau Devel. Co.	.....	.....	.....
1st Ass. 60% pd.	.....	.....	.....
2nd Ass. 70% pd.	7	.....	.....
Haiku F. & P., pfd.	20	.....	.....
Haiku F. & P., com.	19½	.....	.....
Haw. Con. Ry. 7% A	8¾	.....	8¾
Haw. Con. Ry. 6% B	.....	.....	4
Haw. Con. Ry. com.	2½	.....	2½
Hawn. Electric Co.	167½	.....	.....
Hawn. Pineapple Co.	41	40¾	41½
Hon. Brew. & Malt.	17	.....	.....
Hon. Gas Co.	125	.....	.....
H. R. T. & L. Co.	143	.....	.....
I. I. S. Nav. Co.	195	.....	.....
Mutual Tel. Co.	21½	20	21
O. R. & L. Co.	162¾	.....	.....
Pahang Rubber Co.	20	20½	21
Selma-Dindings, pd.	14	.....	.....
Selama-Dindings (63% pd.)	46	.....	.....
Tanjong Olak Rub.	40	40	45
Bonds			
Beach Walk Imp. 5%	.....	.....	.....
Hamakua Ditch 6s	.....	.....	.....
Haw. Con. Ry. 5s	96	95	96
Haw. Irr. Co. 6s	80	.....	.....
Haw. Ter. 4s ref. 1905	.....	.....	.....
Haw. Ter. 4s pub imp.	100	.....	.....
Haw. Ter. pub. imp. 4s (ser. 1912-13)	101	.....	.....
Haw. Terr'l 3½s	98½	.....	.....
Honokaa Sugar 6s	95	.....	.....
Hon. Gas Co	104	.....	.....
H. R. T. & L. Co.	102	.....	.....
Kauai Ry. Co. 6s	101	100	.....
Manoa Imp. Dist. 5½	101½	.....	.....
McBryde Sugar 5s	100¼	.....	.....
Mutual Tel. 5s	106	106	.....
O. R. & L. Co. 5s	106	106	.....
Oahu Sugar 6s	110	110	.....
Olaa Sugar Co. 6s	100	99¾	100
Pac. G. & E. Co. 6s	105	100	.....
Pac. Sugar Mill 6s	100½	100	.....
San Carlos Mill 6s	105	100	.....

Between Boards

Olaa, 125, 15.50; Waialua, 10, 10, 31.50; Oahu Sugar Co., 20, 29.75; 25, 29.50; Ewa, 25, 32.62½; H. C. & S. Co., 250, 49.00; McBryde, 25, 75, 11.25; Hawn. Pines, 100, 41.00.

Session Sales

Oahu Sugar