

ESTABLISHED JULY 2, 1856.

VOL. XXXIII, NO. 5761.

HONOLULU, HAWAII TERRITORY, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1901.—TWELVE PAGES.

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WATCHING THE CROOKS

Police After Allen and His Pals.

MORE OF THEIR GAMES

Dr. Rodgers Relates a Curious Experience With an Unidentified Caller.

UNHAPPY, indeed, are the card sharps whose game has been spoiled by the exposure of their plans and methods in the Advertiser.

Allen, alias Billy Hurd, confidence man and "gun fighter," says he has been misjudged. Beckley, companion of Allen, and whose duty outside of meeting men with money and luring them to Allen's den is to sit beside Allen at the poker table and cut the cards cleverly, is also an injured man. Chambers, still in his twenties, but who can do fancy tricks with chips, says he is maligned.

Yesterday Beckley and Chambers sought out High Sheriff Brown and smote their breasts before him. "We are honest men," said they. "We know Allen only since we met him on the Sierra. He may be a crook, but we have found him a thorough gentleman."

Beckley, whose first name is George, as is that of the commodore of Wilder's fleet, said he lived with Allen at the house of mystery on Wilder avenue near Punahou street. This he told High Sheriff Brown.

Only a day ago Allen denied that Beckley lived with him. Beckley and Chambers told Brown that they would leave on the Sierra on Tuesday. They had not intended to leave here so soon, but they confessed that the Advertiser's statements had made them conclude to sail on the next boat.

Beckley referred to Judge Estee concerning his character, but Judge Estee says he had not met Beckley until the latter shook his hand in Honolulu.

High Sheriff Brown told Beckley and Chambers that when the police wanted them they would go and get them. The police have no evidence on which to arrest the crooks, but are watching them closely, and they can make no dishonest move without it being known. The house of Wilder avenue is under surveillance, and will be raided at the least sign of a gambling game going on there.

Allen is a marked man, and will be taken into custody if he attempts any further business. The victims picked out by the gamblers are warned by this time.

Only a day or two ago, after the Advertiser had published the initial expose of the swindlers, Allen entered the best known saloon in Honolulu, and was promptly put out by the proprietor, who had read of his proclivities. Allen protested that he had been misrepresented, and said he had paid \$100 to a lawyer to advise him as to the method of proceeding against the Advertiser for libeling him.

He also said that a lawyer pocketed the fee and told him it would be unwise to sue, as libel suits were long-drawn-out and expensive, and the Advertiser was very careful of its facts.

It is understood that the landlord of the house on Wilder avenue has asked Allen to vacate at the end of the month. Dr. Rodden rented the house furnished, and merely moved in his gambling paraphernalia, a few glittering luxuries, and a miniature saloon. Allen is very liberal with wine, and the files who daily about his web are filled with the good things of life before he sucks them dry.

Dr. Rodgers, a physician, whose office is opposite the Young Men's Christian Association building on Hotel street, has a suspicion that he was singled out for prey by some of the same gang.

"I was eating lunch about 6 o'clock," said Dr. Rodgers, in a cafe near my office, on the night of January 15th, when a well dressed man approached me, and holding out a card introduced himself as T. A. Hynes, a physician living in Adelaide, South Australia. I said that he once knew a physician in Australia by the name of Rogers, and thought I might be the party.

"I came down on the Peking," he said, "and have been going about the town all day with a gang of fellows that were too swift for me." He stated that he was stopping at the Hawaiian Hotel, and that he was on his way to dinner, and wanted me to come with him. I told him that I would be very busy until 8 o'clock, and he made an appointment with me for that hour. He wanted me to take him about town, and show him the way the natives lived after dark, as he expressed it.

"We talked for a short time in the cafe, and he told me that he was returning from a trip to Scotland, and had stopped in Baltimore for a short time to inspect the hospitals in that city. I was interested, of course, in the line of work, and thinking that I had found a fellow worker, I began to question him concerning the workings of the hospitals that he claimed he had visited.

"Whenever I introduced the subject of medicine, or anything pertaining to it, he would turn the subject as soon as possible, and evinced a desire to avoid any questioning on those lines. His actions in this matter, and his whole manner awakened my suspicions to such an extent that I made up my mind to investigate a little before hav-

ing any more to do with him. As soon as I had finished my lunch, I went to the Peking and looked over the passenger list, and was unable to find that anyone by the name of Hynes had been a passenger on the steamer.

"Satisfied that he was attempting to play some kind of a game on me, I managed to be absent from my office at the appointed time of meeting, and have not seen the man since. He was about six feet tall, and wore a black suit of clothes, and a black soft hat. Altogether, he had the appearance of a gentleman, and had it not been for his fresh manner, I do not believe that I would have been suspicious.

"Since reading the articles in the Advertiser exposing Allen and his gang of 'cappers,' I have been inclined to believe that this man was identified with them in some way. The one thing that puzzles me the most, is how he knew that I was Dr. Rodgers, unless he had been watching my office, and had followed me to the cafe. At any rate I feel that I had a narrow escape."

Soldiers Sell Jewelry.

Soldiers from the transport Warren were busy last night selling various articles of more or less value to people whom they met on the streets. Some of them had pinchbeck jewelry, and plied their trade in dark alleys and in doorways, or in any place protected from the vision of the policemen. An Americanized Chinese was one of the purchasers of cheap rings which are probably not worth more than five cents each. While he was making the dicker with the soldier and had possessed three rings upon his finger, a citizen saw the transaction and confronting the Chinese (the soldier had quickly left after making the sale), told him he ought to show them to a policeman. One was found on the corner and after explaining how he came into possession of the rings the officer sent the Chinese to the station. The rings were taken possession of by the clerk and the Celestial allowed to depart with the injunction to appear at the Deputy Sheriff's office this morning.

LITTLE WORK BEEN DONE

The Charter Committee Wastes Valuable Time.

Nearly the entire time of the meeting of the Republican Charter Committee last night was spent in discussions that arose over two resolutions which T. McCants Stewart introduced, and after the original resolutions had been amended several times the vote was taken.

C. M. White occupied the chair, and found that his ability was taxed to preserve order, and to solve the weighty parliamentary questions that repeatedly presented themselves. W. O. Smith, chairman of the Charter Committee, reported that they had been obliged to employ the services of a stenographer, and thus far had prepared forty-six pages of typewritten manuscript, which was only about one-tenth of the volume of the matter to be prepared.

Smith said that a great deal of labor was involved, and that it was the sense of the committee to hold the matter already prepared until the entire charter could be submitted.

L. L. McCandless, for the finance committee, reported progress and asked for more time, which was granted. E. A. Mott-Smith, chairman of the committee on statistics, reported that they had secured figures for the public health, sanitation and police departments, but had thus far been unable to secure any figures on public instruction or public works.

Stewart then submitted the following resolution: "Resolved, that when reports are made by the charter committees, that each section of the proposed charter receive, before final adoption, a reading at two different meetings."

Smith objected to its adoption at once, on the ground that it did not go far enough, and a warm argument between the framer of the resolution and Stewart was soon in progress. It was then moved to defer action, and another argument was brought about when Stewart wanted to debate the question.

The chair ruled that it was not debatable and Stewart started on a long-winded speech, in which he attempted to "sit down," and "take it easy." The question was finally put, and on a rising vote, resulted in a tie. A second count was called for, and the resolution adopted by a vote of 10 to 4.

Stewart presented another motion to the effect that when the committee adjourned, it would adjourn to meet every Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Several amendments were proposed, and finally the motion carried to adjourn until Friday, February 1st, at 7:30 o'clock.

Uncle Sam's Hardest Workers.

Secretary to the President, George B. Cortelyou, works harder and longer hours. It is said, than any other employee of the government, except the President himself. He is at the White House at 9 a. m., works until evening, and then has a few hours to himself. Every night at 10 o'clock he returns to his office, and is generally with the President until midnight and often until 1 or 2 a. m.

Catholic young men of this city have organized a Young Men's Institute, which has for its object social and intellectual development. A beneficiary feature to assist those of its members who are sick or in distress, gives the society additional weight. Meetings twice a month will be held in Harmony Hall. Thirty members are already enrolled.

Dont take the first thing that the bar-tender offers—call for Jesse Moore "AA" Whiskey and see that you get it—you'll like it.

NEW CLUES ARE FOUND

Mystery of the Tantalus Skeletons.

POLICE TO INVESTIGATE

Pieces of Cloth and Gold Buttons Found That may Lead to Identification.

Dead men tell no tales, if it is said, but they often leave clues behind them which are gradually unraveled, until the nature of their deaths can be ascertained. Additional light was shed yesterday on the manner in which the two persons, whose skeletons were found some weeks since on the foothills of the Tantalus forest, met their deaths. A flattened bullet imbedded in the soil near the skeletons, mutely told a story of violent death, but whether from their own hands, or by the hand of an enemy, there seems no sure way of telling.

While David Dayton Jr., was at the quarry in the foothills near the place where the two skeletons were found, he learned from one of the prison lunas that the skeletons had not been removed, nor had anything been disturbed since the first investigation was made. Mr. Dayton made his way through the thick growth of lantana, and found the skeletons, minus the skulls.

"I thought they had been taken away and buried," said Mr. Dayton last evening, "but they were here. I investigated them carefully. First, I picked up some of the lumps which seemed to have once formed a part of their clothing. I opened one lump carefully and found it to be, presumably, a piece of calico, even the print was discernible. A lump of cloth taken from the sides of the bones of the man showed to me that he had worn a brown coat. To my mind the bones are unmistakably those of a man and a woman, as stated in the Advertiser. Looking around for something else, I took a stick and poked it among the bones of the breast and found two gold collar buttons. Further down I found a Hawaiian quarter.

"My chief discovery, however, was that of a bullet, flattened out, and lying about two feet from the place where the woman's head had been. The prison luna said it was a 32-caliber. The humerus was split, showing clearly that it had been broken by a violent blow, such as would be produced by the impact of a bullet. When I found the bullet I looked around for a revolver, which, if found, would have substantiated the theory that the man had made off with themselves, and had come to this secluded spot that they might die together. I found no revolver, although in my search I was greatly hampered by the thick growth of lantana, which did not permit my going far away from the skeletons.

"I have come to believe from this one circumstance, alone, that murder had been committed by some person unknown to the community. Had the two made way with themselves the weapons which they used would have been near them. Of course, the lantana there is the result of about eight years' growth in my estimation. No one could have crawled into the lantana had it been as thick as at present, and so I believe they were on the hills before it became so thick. It was in one of the trees that they came to their death, at the hands of a third party. I intend to hand over the articles which I found, to the police, and they may possibly hit upon some further clue which will aid them in unravelling the mystery."

Mr. Dayton also found a pair of man's rubbers, and portions of a pair of shoes which he believes to have been the woman's. Only the leather parts where the laces were put through the eyelets remained. He also found the decayed portions of two hats. In one of the lumps of decayed clothing a piece of soap was discovered. An effort will be made today to have the articles found by Mr. Dayton identified by Mrs. Kinimaka, who believes the bones to be those of her son, who left the Kalihii Receiving Station for lepers one day, and was never seen afterwards.

WRITES OF HILO.

Yodle Criticises Some of the Happenings in That Town.

Editor Advertiser: Hilo has had her first Grand Jury and feels as stuck up over it as on a day when the rain does not come down in sheets. Hilo is nothing if not vain-glorious on occasions.

The jury was composed of intelligent men who scoffed at Sherlock Holmes' theories and thumb-mark transparencies. Deputy Sheriff Andrews had no doubt his lantern slides, "Puddenhead Wilson" and his lantern slides, and showed an earnest desire to try it on the jury, but the jury wanted facts—not theories.

"The Judge's charge to the first Grand Jury of Hilo was a striking specimen of forensic eloquence that caused the clapping boards on the court house to quake," said a young attorney last night, while in a reminiscent mood, "and the figure of the blind goddess—painted on the wall back of Little's chair—let the bandage fall from her eyes to see what it all meant. Speaking of that painting, it's a regular peach-cream. I guess the man who spoiled the wall had been reading 'Hilo' and painted his subject with the idea of making the goddess of Waipou about three times as tall as the Paul. What is the picture? Well, I pass; it's a monstrosity; it is unnamable! You know up here in the Supreme Court

there is a representation of the Hawaiian coat of arms, and it still seems good enough for the Justices. I believe there used to be one like it on the wall in the Hilo court house, but it was blotted out so that the big-time royalists up there wouldn't think that the monarchy still lived. Well, when Little got the prize the first thing he did was to have his photograph taken, tear out the offices and the court house generally and build a railing so as to exclude ex-interpreters. When the dust had about settled, Little discovered the outline of the coat of arms under the kalsomine on the walls. That was too much for him, so he commanded the scene painter of a stranded show to appear before him and show cause why he should not put a dab on that wall that would put the emblem of Kamehameha into oblivion. The scene painter said he couldn't show anything, not even a cause, and that was easier to get than a square meal. I don't know how true it is, but there's a rumor that he went to one of the stores and bought a lot of ready-mixed paints and started in."

"You can't tell just what the picture represents; there's a woman in the foreground gowned in a lavender mumm, whose head, if the perspective is correct, is several hundred feet above the suppressed peak of El Capitan. Really, a good deal is left to the imagination, and I'm not sure whether the blind-eyed goddess stands in the center of Young's, the valley or whether she is the floor in a gold storage room; the mountains may be blocks of manufactured ice for all I know. They are going to run the Kinaiu to Hilo on cheap excursions, so people from Honolulu can see it. The picture is great, even to the site, and the painter got a job—that is, he had an order on the Government for it. I hear he did it by the day and was painting against time. No, it is not copyrighted. I am going to ask the High Sheriff to send up Batchelor to test the scales; on the dead, I think they weigh one-sided.

Judge Little got warm, because the jury returned promptly with a verdict of acquittal and threatened to put them in jail if they did not do better. One of the men told me before I left that the reason they came back into the court room so soon after leaving was to get a better view of the stage curtain.

"One of the funniest bits in the term was the attempt of old man Lyman to play the part of 'Puddenhead Wilson.' Judge Little rather liked the idea, and wanted to give a lantern slide show; I believe he invited a number of lady friends to the exhibition, but the jury passed them up, and all bets were declared off. The case in question was one in which a Japanese was charged with forging a bill of sale for a saddle, valued at \$3. Vidocq Lyman, it is said, found a thumb-mark on the instrument and immediately asked the Jap for a duplicate, and when he got it, it was half-dime. Just the end of the thumb, and the Sheriff tried to connect one with the other, though they were as dissimilar as Humphreys and Little in either brains or appearance. It was after the jury turned the Sheriff down on this passage that the Hon. Little threatened to put the jury in jail. The Jap was acquitted on the charge. The night before we left Hilo there was an exhibition of the slides; I guess he thought that as long as it was a holiday he would exercise his prerogative and have a show, anyhow. Andrews was not invited because there was a little doubt about the effect his whiskers would have; the expert was afraid that the lime-light might strike them and the glow would interfere with the exhibition, but I don't believe that was the cause.

If Hilo had a new Judge, a new postmaster, some one who knew when the mails would arrive and depart, I guess she would be all right for real, but I don't know—it rains in Hilo a good deal. Not, joking aside, Hilo is growing and improving and the moss which some people tell me grew on the old residents is fast disappearing—some of them are dead. The hotel is all right under the new manager, who is a winning card. The new grill room is a dream, and the Ladies' Afternoon Club is an innovation, because gossip is not allowed. Brother Murphy will not have such a field of work in Hilo—what they want is the officers of the Hilo Athletic Club, who preach of the iniquities of penny ante and side bets on anything under a king full.

ARMY OFFICER TRIES SUICIDE

It was reported at a late hour last night that an officer aboard the army transport Warren, now in this port from Manila, attempted to end his life by taking poison in his cabin on the vessel.

The facts, as nearly as could be learned, were as follows: About 8 o'clock yesterday morning the officer, who is a young man, and one who has shown the greatest bravery on the field of battle in the Philippines, and who is popular with all on board, went to his cabin, having had his breakfast, and evidently intending to get ready to take a walk up town to make a few purchases. He had said something to that effect to a fellow officer a little while previous. In fact, the officer to whom he had spoken had intended to go up town with his friend, and was waiting for him while he went into his cabin.

After a little while, getting tired of waiting outside and being in a hurry to go up town, the waiting man knocked at the door of the cabin door and told his friend to hurry up. There was no answer and, thinking that perhaps the man had gone to sleep, he opened the door and found his friend lying back in his bunk with a very peculiar expression upon his face. He took hold of him and attempted to arouse him, but without success. Becoming alarmed and believing that the young officer was probably the victim of apoplexy or heart disease, the frightened man summoned the surgeon of the transport, first taking the precaution to close the door of the unconscious man's room that he might not be seen by any who happened to be around, and any undue excitement occasioned.

When the doctor arrived he immediately set to work to restore the intending suicide, and after some time managed to bring him to consciousness. The name of the officer could not be learned last night, as the matter was

HIS PLAN IS SPOILED

Thomas Evans Would Wed an Heiress.

WIFE LIVES IN HONOLULU

Bold Scheme To Divorce Her and Get a Big Fortune in New England.

Thomas Evans, once well known in Honolulu, who went to Manila when the war in the Philippines was under way, and established himself in business there, has been heard from in Hartford, Conn., under circumstances which are certain to place a wealthy young heiress of that city in an embarrassing position. Mrs. Evans and her children did not accompany her husband on this trip to Manila, and although the latter did well in many business ventures in the Philippines' capital, yet his wife here seemed to be farther and farther away from his thoughts as the weeks passed. When Colonel Mills, of the Sixth Artillery, left for the seat of war, he was instructed to inform Mr. Evans that he would be sued for a divorce upon an arrangement of certain financial affairs.

But Mr. Evans left the Philippines and went to the New England States, where he represented himself as a single man. He proposed to a young lady whose fortune is reputed to be in the neighborhood of \$600,000, and was all but accepted when the young lady happened to remember that one of her dearest friends, who had just been married in Boston to a well known Honolulu man, was in the Islands, and she could ascertain more of her suitor, who said he was a business man of this city.

Her guardians were the men who had managed the financial affairs of her friend, and they became interested in knowing more of the man from far-away Hawaii. They wrote, and the lady soon after receiving her mail, boarded the steamer Maui for a trip to another Island. She asked one of the officers of the ship if he knew Thomas Evans. Certainly he did, and also his wife, and their five children! He told her all he knew of the man who had already offered himself to the \$600,000 heiress, and the next mail to Hartford carried a letter whose contents have undoubtedly precluded the Waterloo of the former Honolulu.

At the same time the wife had received a letter from her recreant husband saying that after all he thought they should obtain a divorce, and in order to save her trouble, he would divorce her. As for the \$600,000, it was \$80,000 in debt, but had big schemes on. He thought it better for all concerned that the divorce be obtained. For himself he did not intend to marry again, but that foot and hand free, he could put his whole soul into his business. As for the heiress, she promised they would be well provided for; there need be no fear of that, he said. The wife took the letter to a well known attorney who handles her affairs, and he emphatically stated "Not much," and sent the husband a letter which told him that he couldn't put the wool over their eyes as easily as he hoped for. In the next mail the wife received a divorce summons from a Rhode Island court in which she was charged with "wilful desertion." This was turning the tables to an extent which even the attorney could not brook, and she had been relieved of the poison, rebuke and a few pointers in law was despatched to him, and the chances are that the golden \$600,000 is fast fading away from the Honolulu's sight by this time.

KILOHANA ART LEAGUE

Mrs. W. F. Frear Will Lecture on Sidney Lanier Saturday.

Those who have attended the recent entertainments given by the Kilohana Art League have pronounced them instructive and enjoyable. They have given such satisfaction that the League has been besieged with the cry, "When are we to have another 'At Home?'"

The Literary Circle of the League on Saturday, January 26th, will give its third entertainment.

On the afternoon of that day at the League rooms in the Model block, Mrs. W. F. Frear will lecture on "Sidney Lanier." The poetical talent of Mrs. Frear is not only recognized in Hawaii but abroad. She will undoubtedly handle the subject with the farcency and beauty which pervades all of her literary work.

kept very quiet by all on board the transport, and it was impossible to get the details of the averted tragedy.

After he was brought back to consciousness and had been relieved of the poison, a couple of guards were placed over him in his cabin that he might not again attempt to kill himself. It is said by those who have had occasion to notice the actions of the young officer on the voyage up from Manila that domestic troubles were the cause of his attempting to make an end to his earthly existence. A conversation overheard on the boat yesterday afternoon led people to believe that there was trouble of a serious nature in the officer's domestic affairs.

This is not the first attempted suicide on the Warren this trip. Not long after the ship had sailed from Manila a man connected with the hospital department attempted to kill himself by cutting a vein in his wrist.