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HARTWELL ON HAWAII

The Situation as Described By Him.

LOTH TO TALK OF THE JUDICIARY

His Estimate of Governor Dole and of the Quality of His Enemies.

THE Washington Star of March 8 has the following of local interest: The disturbed condition of Hawaiian politics, from which has developed a movement on the part of certain seemingly irresponsible elements in Hawaii to have Gov. Dole removed by the President, is interestingly discussed for readers of the Star by Gen. Alfred S. Hartwell, a prominent member of the Honolulu bar, who is now in Washington.

Although Gen. Hartwell has been a resident of the Islands and an active participant in Hawaiian national affairs since 1868, he is nevertheless a typical American, broad in his views and interesting in his conclusions. His experience in the Islands fits him to speak on any phase of life there. He went there to accept a position on the Supreme Court bench, which position he occupied for six years, when he became the first attorney general for King Kalakaua, and occupied that position for two years. Since 1878 he has given his entire attention to his law practice and other private matters.

Gen. Hartwell holds Gov. Dole in the highest esteem and does not hesitate to ascribe the present attacks on that official as made purely from selfish motives on the part of certain political schemers who are looking for self-aggrandizement.

ONE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

"I think that a large portion of the trouble in Hawaii," said Gen. Hartwell, "has been caused by white men who have gone there since the overthrow of the monarchy, and who have never affiliated with those who paved the way for annexation. They have kept alive and stirred up resentment against what they term the 'robbers of their coun-

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try," and have worked up the charge of being un-American against Mr. Dole and his friends. And singularly enough they have caused the impression to be generally felt that they were sustained in their charges by the administration in Washington.

"The element I refer to by no means includes all of our new American residents, for there are many who are the sturdiest and finest representatives of American life and character. But I mean those who think they see the opportunity of working on the credulity of the natives to obtain power and positions for themselves, and who would not hesitate a moment to improve any opportunity to loot Hawaii.

"This class of men constitutes the faction which has worked up all the trouble there, and which has to be met and overcome by the conservative element. Whatever shall be done, it certainly goes without saying that nothing ought to be done to injure or to humiliate or to harm the party of good government, which undoubtedly is represented by Gov. Dole."

CHARACTERISTICS OF MR. DOLE. "My acquaintance with Mr. Dole began in 1868, the year I went to reside in Honolulu, and was always intimate, whether we would meet each other every day or not for months, it did not matter. We knew each other, and that was enough. I knew that Dole could always be depended upon to do whatever seemed to him to be right, regardless of consequences to himself or his friends.

"During the time when I sat on the bench of the Supreme Court and Dole was a practitioner at the bar, and when I was attorney general, and in later years when our positions were reversed, he being Justice of the Supreme Court and afterward President of the Provisional Government and of the Republic of Hawaii, and then Governor of the Territory, in all these relations there was nothing which occurred to lessen our friendship. It might be supposed that official favors would sometimes have been exchanged between us, but I do not recall a single instance of that kind. There was nothing in our intercourse which could not have well been published on the house-tops. No confidences were required or desired by either of us in such matters. Those who think that involves official favoritism would have no use for Dole. I have often felt that my friendly feeling with him deprived me of opportunities to get for myself and clients things which I was entitled to. But I think of Dole's life and his personal life and character, who cannot do evil and who cannot think it.

"For several years during the Monarchy we had in Honolulu what would now be termed a good government club. In those days Dole and myself, with one or two others, ran a newspaper for the purpose of promoting wholesome public sentiment. When the time came for establishing a new constitution in Hawaii and formulating a constitution fitted for conditions that were far earlier studies in civics showed good results.

"Governor Dole is a man of superb courage. I never saw him do anything for effect. He never posed, even to himself. He understood that some people might regard him as too much of an idealist for plain, every-day politics; that he does not care to reward his friends or punish his enemies. I imagine that he does not feel that way, but I think of Dole's life and his personal life and character, who cannot do evil and who cannot think it.

NATIVE HAWAIIANS TRUST HIM. "The native Hawaiians—say what they may for political effect—trust and believe in him. They know very well that he is their friend. Of course, the bitter resentment at the loss of their monarchy and nationality, which was perfectly natural, has not died out, and he, as the head of the party which elected the Queen and made annexation possible, has had to bear the brunt of political attacks. Nothing was ever said, however, or truthfully could be said, against his absolute integrity or against the purity of his motives.

"The charge has been made against Governor Dole that he hesitated and vacillated on the question of Hawaiian neutrality during the Spanish war. I know the facts perfectly well. As soon as he heard of the war, President Dole called together his cabinet and the leading Americans and asked them what they thought ought to be done. It must be remembered that Hawaii was then an independent government, having treaties with all treaty-making powers, and that Mr. Dole, President of the Republic, was sworn to observe the constitution and laws of that Republic, which included, of course, its treaties with Spain.

"The opinions which were expressed to him at that time were strongly in favor of disregarding neutrality and giving the United States, unasked, all the use it required of the harbor and city of Honolulu. Several thought it would be proper to have Mr. Hatch, the Hawaiian Minister in Washington, first obtain an expression of President McKinley's wishes on the subject. A very few, and I was one of them, thought neutrality should be observed. My reason for this view was that Congress could do anything that Hawaii if it desired. I knew the opposition in Congress to annexation, and I thought this was the time to force the issue of annexation.

"Mr. Dole's action in this matter is characteristic of the man. He learned the opinions of those by whom he was surrounded, and then acted on his own responsibility. I understand he instructed Minister Hatch to inform the State Department at Washington that the Islands were at the disposal of the Government. However, before an answer was received from the State Department he made the tender of the Islands directly to President McKinley. It was accepted, and our soldiers received probably a warmer welcome in Honolulu than they did anywhere else, not excepting San Francisco.

"One of the most ardent annexationists in Congress when asked by Mr. Hatch what he thought ought to be done about neutrality before any action had been taken replied emphatically, 'Stay as you are.' Whether that gentleman thought that such a course would precipitate annexation or not, I do not know. Probably he did."

RELATIONS WITH THE LEGISLATURE. When asked what Gov. Dole's attitude toward and relations with the Legislature of Hawaii were, Gen. Hartwell replied:

"The first Legislature of Hawaii represented the strong reaction of the Hawaiian race, and was made up largely of irresponsible men. Many of the Hawaiian voters had been brought to think that the Legislature could place the Queen in Gov. Dole's place. They believed, also, that the Islands ought to be placed under municipal forms of government, with towns, cities and counties each supplied with a competent outfit of paid officials. There were not

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WHAT PAUL NEUMANN DID IN SOUTH AFRICAN WAR

(Conclusion.)

I do not purpose describing battles, however, so will content myself with giving you, as was my first intention, an idea of the hospitals and their work in Bloemfontein. By the middle of April the immediate neighborhood was cleared of us and we began to build our hospital. In the meantime sixty of our men had been seized upon by the Highland, the Nineteenth and the Guards brigades, whose ambulance men had been decimated at Springfield and Sanna's Post. Thus, fifty-eight of us had to do the work of 120, and we did it, too. Ninety marquee, 230 bell tents, for invalids, and 13 officers' and 20 men's tents were put up in ten days. Not only this, but dispensing tents, mortuary, service corps, quartermaster's stores and bed stores, X-ray tents had also been put up and were in full working order. Two weeks after the first peg had been driven we had 1,800 patients in the hospital, a unique record in relief of sick and wounded. But the fearful work was beginning to tell. Man after man went sick of typhoid, until we were forced in the middle of May to demand reinforcements and the return of our own borrowed men. Half of these, however, had gone up country and we had to manage as best we could. One night in three we got six hours' sleep; on others, two; still no sound of "Zee-ing" was heard until the conduct of the colonel became unbearable. This man, wishing to cater to the non-commissioned officers, in defiance of the commander in chief's orders, supplied them with liquor. This, in itself, was enough to procure his discharge, but his warning to them on no account to give any "those lazy devils under you," stamped him as a vindictive cad.

He then gave orders for a double-roofed marquee in which eight sick men could be housed, to be put right up for the sergeants. This was done, and that night the rains driving in through the single roofs of the bell tents caused the death of more than one man. The one which the sergeant in charge was excusable. While there were sick men too ill to live on stretchers, he had no right to take even a blanket that should be theirs that the healthy should be more comfortable.

Another little incident, a pathetic one, which the sergeant and the colonel were concerned: A well-meaning Boer farmer came into Bloemfontein with a cart load of luxuries for the wounded. He stopped at the hospital and inquired for the commanding officer, but the major stepped out. "I have brought some fresh milk, eggs and butter for the sick and wounded," said the Boer. "Ah," replied Hosie, "you see there are none of our patients so well that they can eat these things. If you continued, as the Boer turned to go, "I have no doubt the officer's mess could make excellent use of them."

"Sir, I did not bring these for healthy men. Kindly show me some other hospital. Now, although the major knew perfectly well that there was a hospital not five minutes away, he waved his hand around in a majestic manner and said, "Oh, there are places all over the place, but I advise you to leave them here."

The Boer, frightened, no doubt, that his kind, but willfully misinterpreted and he be arrested as a spy left his gifts behind, and they were thereupon taken to the officers' mess. If this is not thieving in a most dishonorable manner, I should like to know what is? The quartermaster, too, was an evil-tempered, vindictive scoundrel, and he had risen from the ranks not that that is not to the man's credit. He took an infinite delight in showing us that he appreciated having gentlemen under him to order about. Just before I was taken ill of fever, I was standing before a rack of beds and other things, and he was feeling pretty bad. "Now, Mr. Neumann," he bellowed at me, "when you're ready, will you kindly begin to work?" "Thank you, sir," I replied, "you recognize my rights." I do not accuse this man of being accessory to his sergeant's or of being a thief. I know, however, for a fact, that the quartermaster's sergeant of No. 9 General Hospital, Bloemfontein, sold riding breeches, boots, felt hats and rum (100 gallons) had been presented to the men by the ladies of the Red Cross Society. The rum selling in itself was a criminal offense, and these things he sold to niggers, or any one who would buy them. An Australian applying for a pair of riding breeches was informed there were none, yet twenty minutes later the known and known police corporal was seen strutting around in a brand new pair. Such are the facts. I know positively that the sergeant profited to an enormous extent. Is it likely the quartermaster did not get his share? These facts I did not hide when questioned by the people who caused the inquiry to be made regarding hospitals in South Africa. I maintain that the hospitals in themselves were excellent; the men in attendance were efficient and never shirked, but there were worms in the wood. Men who are a standing disgrace to the British army and the medical profession, and it is these men who are responsible for the hatred of the army medical corps.

Lady Roberts inspected our hospital, likewise, Mr. Burdett Coutts. They said exactly what I am saying, that the men were willing and efficient, but that there were too few, and that the officers were both too numerous and inefficient. Our colonel capped his excellent conduct by getting drunk and riding his horse into the Bloemfontein Club, thence removing a plate on which were the names of some Boer leaders in the Basuto war. This was too much even for his companions. He was sent down under arrest, and was heard of no more.

A Major Barrett took his place—a bullying cad, an unmitigated coward, and a most unpleasant man to look upon. He met his match in a burly Australian, a splendid fellow who had been wounded in both knees and could scarcely crawl. He dragged himself, supported by two comrades, to Barrett's tent. "What the h—l is the meaning of this theatrical performance?" that worthy roared. "Why the devil don't you walk, you d—d malingering?" "See here, my friend," replied the Australian, "you've sworn at me twice. I'm a sergeant; Sergeant Miller, of the Victorian M. T. I've met you before; yes, before you bandaged that thumb at Magersfontein and shammed sick and wouldn't do your duty, and exchanged to the place of a general hospital."

Here Barrett jumped up, fuming: "I'll court-martial you, you insolent scoundrel." "Yes, sir, and you'll be chief witness, and my own officers shall try me; that's what we were promised when we enlisted, and you'll be very sorry when—" "Sergeant remove that man," bellowed the purple-visaged major, and that ended it.

Life in Bloemfontein was not bad, however. Supplying liquor to a soldier was a penal offense, and many were the devices practiced to get a drink. One of our fellows took his badges and stripes off, and marching into a bar called loudly for whisky. "Officer, sir?" asked the bartender. Our man placed a pair of spectacles on his nose and stared at him. "Beg pardon, sir; whisky, was it?" Bloemfontein was ruled by the all-powerful staff. When a man was useless in the field, he joined the staff by compulsion, and a weird lot the staff were, too. The Australians, perhaps the finest fighters who ever held a gun, had a cordial loathing for the staff and every one connected with it. Staff officers seemed to suffer from ennui, and went hunting in town, seeking which poor devil of a trooper they might find slack and destroy. The rough rider of the Queensland Bushmen was a tanned, bearded centaur from the wilds of North Australia, with a wholesome contempt of staff officers and their regulations. Now, there was a very steep hill, Bloemfontein down which the lady-like staff officers gingerly walked their horses. One of our dandies with the eyeglass set, was picking his dainty way up the hill, when our friend, the rough rider, came galloping down like an avalanche. He also forgot to salute the staff officer.

"Stop, fellow!" screamed Bertie, losing his eyeglass in the effort. The Australian pulled up. "Do you always pass yooah officiahs like that?" demanded the indignant sub.

"No, sir; I sometimes pass on the other side," was the calm reply. "And what the deuce do you mean by ah racing down this hill?" "Well, sir, you see, sir, I ah am paid to teach men to ah ride, sir. Gee up." Collapse of the staff, who makes haste to escape the circle of grinning civilians who had been onlookers.

The work in the hospital kept each of us in his own quarter, and we rarely had a chance to speak to friends. To bacco was a luxury, as the following anecdote will show. A man just out of hospital was dying for a smoke. He approached one of our corporals, "Give you a cigarette, friend?" he asked. "Cigarette?" exclaimed the corporal; "I'd choke my very best friend for one. Here's a paper and a match; there is the open veidt. Go and hunt your straw, sonny."

Our men were swindled right and left by Polish Israelites, who were allowed to set up a teetotaler canteen in the hospital. This place was nominally under the censorship and patronage of the colonel; leave had been completely stopped, and the town declared out of bounds. We had, therefore, no alternative but to buy from the canteen at their own prices. A cup of tea and a dry bun was sixpence, or 12 cents; a tin of condensed milk, 40 cents; a penny tin of potted meat, a shilling, or 24 cents, and so on. One dark night, as the stories have it, a bad, bold Irishman and a bad, bold Welshman undid their hold alls and produced a razor each, and then cluding the guard, they made for that canteen tent. A razor has a sharp edge, and a tent is but canvas. In a trice there were two huge gashes in the tent, and Taffy and Pat had their arms full of cigars and cigarettes and other good things. But the son of Abraham had nightmare that night and dreamed that some one

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