

New Spring Goods Now Ready

The most tempting Spring materials are now on display at this store, including: READY-TO-WEAR APPAREL, SPRING WASH MATERIALS, WORSTED DRESS GOODS, SILKS AND NECKWEAR

Besides the new arrivals of Spring goods our entire store has been replenished with a full line in every department and the store is more arranged in its gayest attire. Those who buy at our counters this week will be well pleased.

S. SACHS DRY GOODS CO. LIMITED. Corner Fort and Beretania Streets.

FROM START TO FINISH

The best smoke for the money is the famous

General Arthur Cigar

It is rich, fragrant and refreshing.

Gunst-Eakin Cigar Co.

DISTRIBUTORS.

Cor. Fort and King Streets.

A.B.C. BOHEMIAN King of all Bottled Beers. Brewed from Bohemian Hops. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Rose Bushes

Mrs. Taylor.

Corner Young Building. Telephone Main 339.

B. F. Ehlers & Co.

SPECIAL SHOWING THIS WEEK.

new turkish towels, bath mats, bath sheets, wash cloths, linen mesh towels, bath robes, linen bath towels, and the justly celebrated rubdry towels.

Your inspection solicited.

Societies

THE reception of Mrs. H. A. Isenberg yesterday afternoon from 3 to 6 was one of the largest and most elaborate of the season. The beautiful home of the German Consul is one of the most attractive in Honolulu and its broad, spacious drawing rooms and lanais are perfectly adapted for entertaining. The reception was attended by nearly three hundred ladies, and the display of beautiful gowns was superb. The perfume of exquisite roses and violets permeated the rooms and added much to the attractiveness of the scene. Upon a center-table in the drawing room was a handsomely carved statue of Kamehameha, a replica in miniature of the statue before the Judiciary Building, and around its base were many jars filled with roses in full bloom. The Waikiki lanai alcove was enclosed with the flags of Germany and Hawaii and within this charming spot the tea and coffee table, laden with delicate violets from Tantalus heights, was placed. Small tables, covered with glistening napers and sprinkled with violets, were scattered over the broad lanais, and at these the guests partook of a delicious lunch.

Mrs. Isenberg, regal in a gown of black spangled lace over black silk, received her guests in the reception hall with Mrs. D. P. R. Isenberg. Upon the staircase landing a Hawaiian quintette club sang and played during the reception, the grilled arches below the staircase permitting the melody to enter every room. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. George Davies, Mrs. George Rodiek, Mrs. F. W. Klebahn, Mrs. Grau, Mrs. C. B. Cooper, Mrs. Potenhauer, Mrs. Du Roi, and by Mrs. Osborne and Mrs. Hoffmann who poured tea and coffee. The inner lanai was one of the most sought rooms, while the spacious dining hall, drawing room and library, elegant in their furnishings, were thronged by merry groups. The hospitality of the hostess was never more apparent than at yesterday's function, which was one of the largest of the season. The invited guests were as follows:

Miss Lucy Adams, Miss Nina Adams, Mrs. Ed. R. Adams, Mrs. W. D. Alexander, Misses Alexander, Mrs. W. F. Allen, Mrs. R. W. Anderson, Mrs. Sarah N. Angus, Miss Angus, Mrs. Frank Atherton, Mrs. Charles H. Atherton, Mrs. Alatau Atkinson, Mrs. Wm. O. Atwater, Mrs. Augur, Mrs. Babitt, Miss Bacon, Mrs. Ballou, Mrs. F. W. Beardlee, Mrs. E. F. Bishop, Mrs. William A. Bowen, Mrs. M. Brash, Mrs. A. T. Brock, Mrs. A. M. Brown, Mrs. W. E. Brown, Mrs. A. J. Campbell, Miss E. Campbell, Miss J. O. Carter, Miss K. Cartwright, Miss H. E. A. Castle, Miss Caroline Castle, Mrs. L. E. Coffey, Mrs. H. C. Coleman, Mrs. F. Cooke, Mrs. C. H. Cooke, Mrs. M. Cooke, Mrs. C. M. Cooke, Mrs. C. B. Cooper, Mrs. H. E. Cooper, Mrs. F. Damon, Mrs. S. M. Damon, Miss May Damon, Mrs. Edw. S. Damon, Mrs. Geo. F. Davies, Mrs. Clive Davies, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Day, Mrs. C. H. Dickey, Mrs. C. W. Dickey, Mrs. B. F. Dillingham, Miss Dillingham, Mrs. F. S. Dodge, Mrs. P. Dodge, Mrs. S. B. Dole, Mrs. James Dougherty, Mrs. J. M. Dowsett, Mrs. Du Roi, Mrs. O. P. Emerson, Mrs. John Ena, Mrs. W. R. Farrington, Mrs. Felmy, Mrs. H. Focke, Mrs. C. M. V. Forster, Mrs. P. Frear, Mrs. S. P. French, Mrs. A. Fuller, Mrs. A. Gartley, Mrs. W. Giffard, Mrs. J. A. Gilman, Mrs. W. M. Graham, Miss Lulu Grau, Mrs. Mary Gunn, Mrs. J. F. C. Hagens, Mrs. W. W. Hall, Mrs. R. Halstead, Mrs. Aug. Haneberg, Mrs. Amin Haneberg, Mrs. H. Harrison, Mrs. C. Kimball, Mrs. A. G. Hawley, Mrs. Geo. Herbert, Miss Hoare, Mrs. T. W. Hobron, Mrs. Walter Hoffmann, Mrs. Hofman, Miss M. Hopper, Mrs. W. Hopper, Mrs. Hopper, Mrs. F. Howard Humphris, Mrs. A. S. Humphreys, Mrs. Paul R. Isenberg, Mrs. R. Ivers, Mrs. E. A. Jones, Mrs. P. C. Jones, Miss Alice Jones, Mrs. Pierre Jones, Mrs. Walter E. Jones, Mrs. E. W. Jordan, Mrs. A. F. Judd, Mrs. Chas. Judd, Mrs. J. A. Kennedy, Mrs. W. M. Kincaid, Mrs. T. J. King, Mrs. W. A. Kinney, Mrs. G. T. Kluegel, Mrs. Chas. Kluegel, Mrs. Kiebahn, Mrs. Ernest Kopke, Mrs. Bernice Kopke, Miss Emily Ladd, Mrs. Lange, Mrs. J. Lecker, Mrs. Theo. F. Lansing, Mrs. Lackland, Mrs. G. E. Lees, Mrs. Robt. Lewers, Mrs. F. Macfarlane, Miss I. Macfarlane, Miss H. Macfarlane, Mrs. Mackintosh, Mrs. Benj. L. Marks, Mrs. Mays, Mrs. J. A. McCandless, Mrs. McGrew, Miss McIntyre, Miss M. McIntyre, Mrs. Pat. McLane, Mrs. Royal D. Mead, Mrs. Mikki Saito, Mrs. Royat D. Mist, Mrs. Herbert Mist, Mrs. H. W. Moore, Mrs. C. P. Morse, Mrs. E. A. Jott-Smith, Mrs. Paul Neumann, Mrs. J. M. Oat, Mrs. Otis, Mrs. E. H. Paris, Mrs. Geo. Paris, Mrs. W. C. Parke, the Misses Parke, Miss Lily Paty, Mrs. Perkins, Mrs. E. W. Peterson, Mrs. W. Potenhauer, Mrs. M. Phillips, Mrs. P. M. Pond, Mrs. A. Raas, Mrs. G. Rodiek, Mrs. Theo. Richards, Mrs. Robertson, Miss Grace Robertson, Mrs. H. Schultze, Mrs. M. M. Scott, Mrs. F. A. Schaefer, Miss Schaefer, Mrs. F. C. Smitk, Mrs. W. O. Smith, Miss C. Snow, Mrs. Soper, Miss Soper, Mrs. T. Soren-

son, Miss Sorenson, Mrs. J. G. Spencer, Mrs. Edw. R. Stackable, Mrs. W. L. Stanley, Mrs. F. M. Swany, Mrs. W. E. Taylor, Mrs. E. D. Tenney, Mrs. Noonan, Mrs. D. Thrum, Mrs. T. G. Thrum, Mrs. O. G. Traphagen, Mrs. Annis M. Turner, Mrs. Usborne, Mrs. C. von Hamm, Mrs. H. M. von Holt, Mrs. H. E. Waity, Miss M. von Holt, Mrs. R. D. Walbridge, Mrs. J. Walker, Mrs. J. S. Walker, Misses Walker, Mrs. A. F. Wall, Mrs. L. de L. Ward, Miss K. Ward, Miss Annie Ward, Mrs. Albert Waterhouse, Mrs. Hedemann, Mrs. E. C. Waterhouse, Mrs. John Waterhouse, Mrs. Fred. Waterhouse, Mrs. Grace D. Waterhouse, Mrs. John Waterhouse, Sr., Mrs. C. S. Weight, Miss Bella Weight, Miss Nellie White, Mrs. G. M. Whitney, Mrs. Chas. T. Wilder, Mrs. W. C. Wilder, Mrs. S. G. Wilder, Mrs. C. B. Wood, Mrs. A. B. Wood, Mrs. Constabel, Mrs. Terry, Miss Terry, Miss Hassforth, Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Griffiths, Miss Grayden, Miss Uecke, Miss Stansberry, Mrs. Ballentyne, Miss Hartnagle, Mrs. C. C. Conradt, Miss Farley, Mrs. Spaulding, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Klamp, Miss B. Bartley, Mrs. W. C. Weedon, Mrs. Penhallow, Mrs. Sam. Parker, Mrs. Hocking, Mrs. Wirtz, Mrs. Ewart, Misses Ewart, Mrs. Widfield, Mrs. S. C. Allen, Mrs. H. F. Wickham, Mrs. G. F. Smithies, Mrs. M. Brown, Mrs. Freeth, Mrs. Watt, Mrs. Center.

"Hiawatha's Wedding Feast," the cantata composed by S. Coleridge Taylor, which is to be presented at the opera house on Monday evening at a concert in aid of the organ fund of St. Andrew's cathedral, is one of three selections from Longfellow's epic set to music by the same composer. The other two are, "The Death of Minnehaha," and "Hiawatha's Departure." "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast" divides itself into three parts; the first tells of

How Pau-puk-kee-wis, How the handsome Yendadize, Danced at Hiawatha's wedding. The second describes How Chibiabos, He, the sweetest of musicians, Sang his songs of love and longing. And the third How Iago, the great boaster, He, the marvellous story-teller, Told his tales of strange adventure.

The first and third parts are entirely choral, the music being wonderfully descriptive of the words, which relate the dancing of Pau-puk-kee-wis and the "immeasurable falsehoods" of Iago. The second part opens with a choral description of Chibiabos and his wonderful music, and then comes the most beautiful solo, "Onaway, awake beloved," supposed to be the song of Hiawatha to Minnehaha. This solo is being sung by Mrs. G. W. Macfarlane, and it is safe to say that no more beautiful piece of music has been heard in Honolulu.

Part I of the program is made up entirely of songs and part songs composed by Mr. Gerard Barton, which are not only beautiful in themselves, but have an additional interest from the fact that the composer is now a resident of Honolulu and is conducting the chorus in the cantata. The following is the program and list of performers:

PART I. (Songs and Part Songs by Gerard Barton.) Five-Part Song: "Spring Madrigal" Mrs. C. B. Cooper, Mrs. L. E. Coffey, Mrs. Miss M. von Holt, Mr. G. F. Davies, Mr. W. L. Stanley. Songs: (a) "The Passing of Day" Mrs. J. M. Dowsett, Mrs. Du Roi, Mrs. O. P. Emerson, Mrs. John Ena, Mrs. W. R. Farrington, Mrs. Felmy, Mrs. H. Focke, Mrs. C. M. V. Forster, Mrs. P. Frear, Mrs. S. P. French, Mrs. A. Fuller, Mrs. J. A. Gartley, Mrs. W. Giffard, Mrs. J. A. Gilman, Mrs. W. M. Graham, Miss Lulu Grau, Mrs. Mary Gunn, Mrs. J. F. C. Hagens, Mrs. W. W. Hall, Mrs. R. Halstead, Mrs. Aug. Haneberg, Mrs. Amin Haneberg, Mrs. H. Harrison, Mrs. C. Kimball, Mrs. A. G. Hawley, Mrs. Geo. Herbert, Miss Hoare, Mrs. T. W. Hobron, Mrs. Walter Hoffmann, Mrs. Hofman, Miss M. Hopper, Mrs. W. Hopper, Mrs. Hopper, Mrs. F. Howard Humphris, Mrs. A. S. Humphreys, Mrs. Paul R. Isenberg, Mrs. R. Ivers, Mrs. E. A. Jones, Mrs. P. C. Jones, Miss Alice Jones, Mrs. Pierre Jones, Mrs. Walter E. Jones, Mrs. E. W. Jordan, Mrs. A. F. Judd, Mrs. Chas. Judd, Mrs. J. A. Kennedy, Mrs. W. M. Kincaid, Mrs. T. J. King, Mrs. W. A. Kinney, Mrs. G. T. Kluegel, Mrs. Chas. Kluegel, Mrs. Kiebahn, Mrs. Ernest Kopke, Mrs. Bernice Kopke, Miss Emily Ladd, Mrs. Lange, Mrs. J. Lecker, Mrs. Theo. F. Lansing, Mrs. Lackland, Mrs. G. E. Lees, Mrs. Robt. Lewers, Mrs. F. Macfarlane, Miss I. Macfarlane, Miss H. Macfarlane, Mrs. Mackintosh, Mrs. Benj. L. Marks, Mrs. Mays, Mrs. J. A. McCandless, Mrs. McGrew, Miss McIntyre, Miss M. McIntyre, Mrs. Pat. McLane, Mrs. Royal D. Mead, Mrs. Mikki Saito, Mrs. Royat D. Mist, Mrs. Herbert Mist, Mrs. H. W. Moore, Mrs. C. P. Morse, Mrs. E. A. Jott-Smith, Mrs. Paul Neumann, Mrs. J. M. Oat, Mrs. Otis, Mrs. E. H. Paris, Mrs. Geo. Paris, Mrs. W. C. Parke, the Misses Parke, Miss Lily Paty, Mrs. Perkins, Mrs. E. W. Peterson, Mrs. W. Potenhauer, Mrs. M. Phillips, Mrs. P. M. Pond, Mrs. A. Raas, Mrs. G. Rodiek, Mrs. Theo. Richards, Mrs. Robertson, Miss Grace Robertson, Mrs. H. Schultze, Mrs. M. M. Scott, Mrs. F. A. Schaefer, Miss Schaefer, Mrs. F. C. Smitk, Mrs. W. O. Smith, Miss C. Snow, Mrs. Soper, Miss Soper, Mrs. T. Soren-

son, Miss Sorenson, Mrs. J. G. Spencer, Mrs. Edw. R. Stackable, Mrs. W. L. Stanley, Mrs. F. M. Swany, Mrs. W. E. Taylor, Mrs. E. D. Tenney, Mrs. Noonan, Mrs. D. Thrum, Mrs. T. G. Thrum, Mrs. O. G. Traphagen, Mrs. Annis M. Turner, Mrs. Usborne, Mrs. C. von Hamm, Mrs. H. M. von Holt, Mrs. H. E. Waity, Miss M. von Holt, Mrs. R. D. Walbridge, Mrs. J. Walker, Mrs. J. S. Walker, Misses Walker, Mrs. A. F. Wall, Mrs. L. de L. Ward, Miss K. Ward, Miss Annie Ward, Mrs. Albert Waterhouse, Mrs. Hedemann, Mrs. E. C. Waterhouse, Mrs. John Waterhouse, Mrs. Fred. Waterhouse, Mrs. Grace D. Waterhouse, Mrs. John Waterhouse, Sr., Mrs. C. S. Weight, Miss Bella Weight, Miss Nellie White, Mrs. G. M. Whitney, Mrs. Chas. T. Wilder, Mrs. W. C. Wilder, Mrs. S. G. Wilder, Mrs. C. B. Wood, Mrs. A. B. Wood, Mrs. Constabel, Mrs. Terry, Miss Terry, Miss Hassforth, Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Griffiths, Miss Grayden, Miss Uecke, Miss Stansberry, Mrs. Ballentyne, Miss Hartnagle, Mrs. C. C. Conradt, Miss Farley, Mrs. Spaulding, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Klamp, Miss B. Bartley, Mrs. W. C. Weedon, Mrs. Penhallow, Mrs. Sam. Parker, Mrs. Hocking, Mrs. Wirtz, Mrs. Ewart, Misses Ewart, Mrs. Widfield, Mrs. S. C. Allen, Mrs. H. F. Wickham, Mrs. G. F. Smithies, Mrs. M. Brown, Mrs. Freeth, Mrs. Watt, Mrs. Center.

vies, I. S. Dillingham, L. T. Peck, W. L. Stanley.

The management of the Moana Hotel is contemplating a leap year dance to be given at the popular beach hotel on the evening of February 23. This will be a real leap year dance as the date upon which it may be given comes around only once every four years.

The wedding of Miss Marcia MacLennan, who visited Honolulu two or three seasons ago, and Lieut. Gwynne R. Hancock, Artillery Corps, U. S. A., was somewhat of a surprise to their Honolulu friends. The couple met in Honolulu while the officer was stationed at Camp McKinley, Waikiki. Mrs. Hancock is well remembered as the young lady who seldom, if ever, wore a hat on the street, a habit which gave her unusual prominence. Lieut. Hancock was a popular member of society. The wedding took place at Washington, January 27, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. MacLennan.

Mrs. James B. Castle entertained at dinner last week Saturday for Mr. and Mrs. Percy White. Her guests were Mr. and Mrs. Swany, Doctor and Mrs. Day, Professor and Mrs. Scott, Admiral and Mrs. Terry, Miss Jessie Kaufman, Miss Nellie White, Mr. Potter and Mr. Andrew Adams.

The pedro party which was to have been given Friday by Miss Hoare, was postponed on account of the weather.

On Wednesday evening the Olive Branch Rebekah Lodge will give a Valentine social.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Davis, of Ewa Plantation, entertained a number of young people at dinner last Saturday evening at their home in Ewa, in honor of the twenty-first birthday of their son Menees, who is a student in Cornell University. Covers were laid for about twenty guests, among whom were the elite of the young people of Ewa as well as a number from Honolulu.

The menu was one of the most bountiful and elaborate ever given at Ewa. The place cards were from Cornell and were of neat and tasteful design with small badge in red and white attached to each. The table decorations, which were profuse and in fitting design, were also of red and white, while in the center of the table, "Cornell '07," was wrought in red. After dinner speeches were the order and young Mr. Davis was toasted and his health drunk repeatedly. He will be remembered as one of the graduates of Oahu College last year.

The wedding of Miss Jeannette Pierce and Mr. A. J. Gignoux took place on Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John W. McDonald, Kapiolani Park. The room in which the wedding ceremony was performed was beautifully decorated with roses and greenery, the couple being made one before a bank of roses and ferns. Festoons of ferns looped with white ribbon hung from a central chandelier to the alcove in which they were married. The wedding supper was served upon the fern enclosed lanais. Despite the rain a number of guests attended the reception. The couple will reside at the home of Mrs. W. M. Graham.

The Leap Year dance which was to have been given at the Hawaiian Hotel on Friday evening under the direction of Mrs. Mary Gunn, was postponed until the coming Tuesday, owing to the inclement weather. It was probably well that the date was advanced as many of the beautiful gowns which were being made for the occasion would have suffered. The matrons and debutantes are making lav-

(Continued on page 7.)

SAN FRANCISCO SOCIETY EVENTS

BY S. MARION WEEKES.

All the women, and some of the men, are adopting the cordial bow this season; a bow that is not merely a nod of the head, a perfunctory smile, and a glance of the eye, but instead a gracious inclination from the waist, a sunny smile and a direct, interested gaze. Think over your acquaintances and their bows as they meet you in the street. Are there many whose recognitions you recall as flattering to yourself; is there one whom you feel convinced was glad to meet you? Just as society has relegated to the past the blasé languid attitude, the hand-shake in the air, so it is with the bow. Be cordial and you'll be remembered. Who has forgotten that Mrs. Cleveland was the most popular first lady of the land and all because she had the faculty of making the merest stranger feel that he was looked at, and not looked over.

Apropos of following this fashion, one of "our girls" met a man down town one day recently and her bow was according to the standard set by fashion,—only more so. In fact so gracious was it, that it might have encouraged the most timid of lovers to a point of audacity, and when it dawned upon this belle that instead of greeting a "brass button beau," as she had thought, she had warmed the cockles of the heart of Mrs. Irwin's butler—an undeniably good-looking fellow by the way,—she realized that this was the hour when to gauge a bow and to measure one's man was one of the fine arts.

A popular woman whose manner is cordial, though not gushing, and easy, but dignified, is Mrs. Harold Sewall, who is here on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Ashe. Mrs. Sewall is accompanied by her small daughter, Emma Kalulani, who was born in Honolulu, and this same little miss has developed into a beauty, though as a baby the Honolulu matrons predicted that she would never have her mother's looks. Mrs. Sewall, though threatened with a serious heart trouble for the last few years which forced her to lead the life of an invalid, is almost restored to health again. She is stout but is the same good-looking woman with the same infectious laugh that is known so well to Honolulu. Life in Bath, Maine, must agree with the Sewalls, for Mrs. Sewall tells with pride that her husband has gained thirty pounds and is almost fat and placid. Mrs. Irwin and Mrs. Sewall have enjoyed the usual reminiscences of Hawaii and Mrs. Sewall declares she is home-sick for Waikiki now that she has reached San Francisco and seems almost "on the way."

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Hatch visited the Sewalls in their home in Maine, before Mrs. Sewall started for California, and she reports them both: "Well and jolly, and having the best kind of a trip." Mrs. Sewall has always enjoyed the reputation of being the most popular, and the most widely entertained matron who ever visited San Francisco, after marrying and leaving her home there to live elsewhere. But she must henceforth share this reputation with Mrs. Harry Macfarlane who has been lunching, tea'd, dined, theater partied, and variously entertained ever since the hour of her arrival. Everybody speaks of how well, how pretty, and how happy Mrs. Macfarlane looks, and even the many feasts in her honor do not seem to weary this jolly, young matron for whom the good things of life seem especially made.

Mrs. Perkins was another very much entertained and admired visitor, who left here with a host of warm friends to regret her departure for her Island home. It is hard for a man to realize the difficulty in the clothes question to a woman visitor here from the tropics. Winter garments for a few weeks, or even months, means not only expense first, but care afterwards, for we all know the moth of Hawaii and how energetic he is in a land where energy is not always the most distinguishing feature. But Mrs. Macfarlane and Mrs. Perkins have both been looking handsomer than ever in their rich winter gowns.

Extravagance this winter seems to have reached a climax, for we are all "on velvet" or in velvet, which must be practically the same thing. Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels, Mrs. John Spreckels, Jr., Mrs. W. G. Irwin, Mrs. Robert Oxnard, each has a most becoming velvet costume. Mrs. Irwin when seen at a "tea" in black velvet embroidered in jet with just a hint of "Paris" from neck to hem, makes an attractive picture. Helene Irwin in a brown velvet, "walking length," with exquisite lace to set it off and her aristocratic head held well up in the air, and her patriarchal face framed by a becoming hat, attracts much admiring attention.

Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels was never handsomer and is actually stunning in a gray velvet with which she wears a coat of chinchilla, three quarters length, and a stiff and hat of the same fur.

It is said the sables worn by Mrs. Gus Spreckels in New York are commented upon even there. Lurline too wears handsome sables, but those worn by her mother might belong to an empress. Lily Lawlor has an ermine cape which falls below her knees and which is ornamented by a priceless lace collar-cape; this wrap was given her by a rich woman who has been one of many to take this remarkable girl into her heart—and into her bank account. What the secret of Lily Lawlor's peculiar power of attraction may be would take a Tolstol, or a Mrs. Humphrey Warde to analyze. At any rate we all know that Lily Lawlor walked straight into San Francisco's four hundred out of a cheap little rented house on Broadway. She went to Paris without a cent beyond what her trip cost, and rode with the flower of French nobility and all the rich Americans. And now she has fairly dashed into New York's Smart Set and has persuaded them she is handsome, talented and in every way desirable. Wouldn't it be a neat charity for some millionaire to offer the fair Lily a cool million, or so, for her receipt and then present it to the girls without dots instead, for instance, of sending them to Paris for a career in art.

A woman who has grown very popular in San Francisco society is Mrs. Frank Deering, who was well known to Honolulu as Mabel Craft. As a newspaper reporter it was only natural that Mabel Craft should have enemies; it isn't pleasant to be "written up" and Mabel was avoided. But as Mrs. Frank Deering, and married to one of San Francisco's favorite and best known bachelors, her natural cleverness is recognized, and no longer feared. It begins to look too, as though Mrs. Deering would eventually make for herself a niche in the galaxy of short story writers; for she has done some good work for the magazines since her marriage. Mrs. Deering looked remarkably well in pink chiffon at the dinner given by the William Cluffs at the Palace Hotel; in her hair she wore one of the fashionable flower coronets that are so becoming to every style of beauty. They remind one somewhat of the leis of Hawaii, particularly when worn by Lily Spreckels, Jacqueline Moore, Marjetta Havens, and other girls who have visited Honolulu and love its charm.

Of course San Francisco is busy speculating as to whether Emma Spreckel Watson will now, in her trouble, come back to gladden the hearts of her father and mother. But who can safely speculate on the Spreckels family? In other families reconciliations are probable, with the Spreckels family they are perhaps possible. Mrs. Watson has had a happy married life with the man frowned upon by her parents. The question is, can her father forgive her for proving that his opinion of the man she loved was wrong? About five years ago there was a very attractive girl visiting Honolulu who made many friends there—Miss Haynes from Augusta, Maine. Miss Haynes went to Honolulu with a Mrs. Milliken who will also be remembered by many for her sincerity of manner. They were in Honolulu several months and formed a strong attachment for the Islands. Some time after Miss Haynes returned to her home she married a prominent lawyer in Boston and she is now Mrs. Stanwood and transferred from a slim, rather delicate looking girl into a very plump and good looking matron.

There will in all probability be many Island people who will go to the new Hotel San Marco just for the sake of auld lang syne and the good old Occidental Hotel days. The San Marco has been established by Chas. Plotner who recently married Rose Hooper, Major Hooper's daughter. Mrs. Plotner has declared that the San Marco will be run on the same lines that made her father's hotel always popular with the Islands, the Navy, and the Army.

S. MARION WEEKES.

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Mrs. Perkins was another very much entertained and admired visitor, who left here with a host of warm friends to regret her departure for her Island home. It is hard for a man to realize the difficulty in the clothes question to a woman visitor here from the tropics. Winter garments for a few weeks, or even months, means not only expense first, but care afterwards, for we all know the moth of Hawaii and how energetic he is in a land where energy is not always the most distinguishing feature. But Mrs. Macfarlane and Mrs. Perkins have both been looking handsomer than ever in their rich winter gowns.

Extravagance this winter seems to have reached a climax, for we are all "on velvet" or in velvet, which must be practically the same thing. Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels, Mrs. John Spreckels, Jr., Mrs. W. G. Irwin, Mrs. Robert Oxnard, each has a most becoming velvet costume. Mrs. Irwin when seen at a "tea" in black velvet embroidered in jet with just a hint of "Paris" from neck to hem, makes an attractive picture. Helene Irwin in a brown velvet, "walking length," with exquisite lace to set it off and her aristocratic head held well up in the air, and her patriarchal face framed by a becoming hat, attracts much admiring attention.

Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels was never handsomer and is actually stunning in a gray velvet with which she wears a coat of chinchilla, three quarters length, and a stiff and hat of the same fur. It is said the sables worn by Mrs. Gus Spreckels in New York are commented upon even there. Lurline too wears handsome sables, but those worn by her mother might belong to an empress. Lily Lawlor has an ermine cape which falls below her knees and which is ornamented by a priceless lace collar-cape; this wrap was given her by a rich woman who has been one of many to take this remarkable girl into her heart—and into her bank account. What the secret of Lily Lawlor's peculiar power of attraction may be would take a Tolstol, or a Mrs. Humphrey Warde to analyze. At any rate we all know that Lily Lawlor walked straight into San Francisco's four hundred out of a cheap little rented house on Broadway. She went to Paris without a cent beyond what her trip cost, and rode with the flower of French nobility and all the rich Americans. And now she has fairly dashed into New York's Smart Set and has persuaded them she is handsome, talented and in every way desirable. Wouldn't it be a neat charity for some millionaire to offer the fair Lily a cool million, or so, for her receipt and then present it to the girls without dots instead, for instance, of sending them to Paris for a career in art.

A woman who has grown very popular in San Francisco society is Mrs. Frank Deering, who was well known to Honolulu as Mabel Craft. As a newspaper reporter it was only natural that Mabel Craft should have enemies; it isn't pleasant to be "written up" and Mabel was avoided. But as Mrs. Frank Deering, and married to one of San Francisco's favorite and best known bachelors, her natural cleverness is recognized, and no longer feared. It begins to look too, as though Mrs. Deering would eventually make for herself a niche in the galaxy of short story writers; for she has done some good work for the magazines since her marriage. Mrs. Deering looked remarkably well in pink chiffon at the dinner given by the William Cluffs at the Palace Hotel; in her hair she wore one of the fashionable flower coronets that are so becoming to every style of beauty. They remind one somewhat of the leis of Hawaii, particularly when worn by Lily Spreckels, Jacqueline Moore, Marjetta Havens, and other girls who have visited Honolulu and love its charm.

Of course San Francisco is busy speculating as to whether Emma Spreckel Watson will now, in her trouble, come back to gladden the hearts of her father and mother. But who can safely speculate on the Spreckels family? In other families reconciliations are probable, with the Spreckels family they are perhaps possible. Mrs. Watson has had a happy married life with the man frowned upon by her parents. The question is, can her father forgive her for proving that his opinion of the man she loved was wrong? About five years ago there was a very attractive girl visiting Honolulu who made many friends there—Miss Haynes from Augusta, Maine. Miss Haynes went to Honolulu with a Mrs. Milliken who will also be remembered by many for her sincerity of manner. They were in Honolulu several months and formed a strong attachment for the Islands. Some time after Miss Haynes returned to her home she married a prominent lawyer in Boston and she is now Mrs. Stanwood and transferred from a slim, rather delicate looking girl into a very plump and good looking matron.

There will in all probability be many Island people who will go to the new Hotel San Marco just for the sake of auld lang syne and the good old Occidental Hotel days. The San Marco has been established by Chas. Plotner who recently married Rose Hooper, Major Hooper's daughter. Mrs. Plotner has declared that the San Marco will be run on the same lines that made her father's hotel always popular with the Islands, the Navy, and the Army.

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