



**IT HITS THE SPOT**

**MACFARLANE & Co., LTD.**  
Sole Agents for Hawaiian Islands.

**Great Sale Commences Today.**

We have been preparing for this sale for many weeks; now it is ready to begin this morning, September 1st, at 8 o'clock. It will make the early part of September days long to be remembered among wearers of desirable silks. Prices are such as will keep a continual stream of buyers at the silk counter.

Plain Japanese Silk, 50 pieces, different shades.....	at 25c.
Colored Taffetas, 75c. qualities.....	at 25c.
Colored Taffetas, \$1.00 qualities.....	at 35c.
One lot of figured, striped, and dotted Foulard silks, regular \$1.50, \$1.25 and \$1.00 qualities.....	at 25c.
Plain Surah silks, \$1.00 quality.....	at 25c.
Peau de crepe and Foulard Illusions, \$1.25 and \$1.00 qualities during sale.....	at 75c. a yard
White Taffetas, 75c. qualities.....	at 55c.
White Taffetas, \$1.00 qualities.....	at 75c.
Colored Surah silks, regular 90c.....	at 50c.
Black Taffeta, width 36 inches \$2.00 quality.....	at \$1.25
Black extra-fine Swiss Taffeta 2.25 ".....	at 1.50
Black "Sterling" guaranteed Taffeta 1.50 ".....	at 1.10
Black Moire Silk 1.50 ".....	at 1.00
Black Moire Silk 2.00 ".....	at 1.25
Black Armure Silk 1.50 ".....	at 1.10
Black Armure Silk 2.00 ".....	at 1.50
Black Peau de Soie 1.25 ".....	at 1.00
Black Peau de Soie 1.50 ".....	at 1.10
Black Peau de Soie 2.00 ".....	at 1.50
Black Peau de Cygne, width 20ins. 1.50 ".....	at 1.10
Black Peau de Cygne, width 26ins. 1.50 ".....	at 1.10
Black Gros Grain Silk 1.50 ".....	at 1.25
Black Gros Grain Silk 2.00 ".....	at 1.50
Black Brocaded Silks 2.00 ".....	at 1.50
Black Brocaded Gros Grain, double width 4.00 ".....	at 2.25
Black Brocaded Satins, single width 3.00 ".....	at 2.00
Black Brocaded Satins, single width 1.25 ".....	at .50
Black Brocaded Moire, single width 1.50 ".....	at .75
Black dotted Crepe de Chine, heavy 2.50 ".....	at 1.50
Cream dotted Crepe de Chine, heavy 2.50 ".....	at 1.50
Black striped Grenadines, double width \$1.50 quality.....	at .75
Black striped Grenadines, double width 2.50 ".....	at 1.25
Black Grenadines, white figures or dots 3.50 ".....	at 2.00
Black Grenadines, white figures or dots 5.00 ".....	at 2.50
White Grenadines, black figures or dots 3.50 ".....	at 2.00
One lot of fancy silk reduced to.....	25c. a yard
Colored silk plush \$1.50 quality.....	at \$1.00

**Ehlers Fort Street.**

**Good Printing**

Always

**A Profitable Investment**

For the Best, go to

**The Hawaiian Gazette Co.**

Limited

Art Printing and Engraving

88 S. King St.

Vol. Main 881

**Read the Advertiser. World's News Daily.**

**CATHEDRAL WAS A SCENE OF MOURNING**

(Continued from Page 1)

Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Rycroft, Mrs. R. Catton, Miss Catton, Justice A. S. Hartwell, Miss B. Fanning, Mrs. A. J. Campbell, Mrs. C. Kimball, Mrs. Chas. T. Wilder, Mrs. M. C. Monsarrat, Miss Hartnagle, Miss I. Schaefer, Miss A. Green, Miss C. Krouse, Mrs. Constable, Mrs. O. H. Gullick, Mrs. H. F. Davison.

The service consisted of parts of the burial service from the Prayer Book and some other prayers. A large choir sang favorite hymns of the deceased, including "Rock of Ages" and "Lead Kindly Light." There were five clergy present besides the Bishop. Bishop Restarick delivered the following address:

**BISHOP RESTARICK'S MEMORIAL ADDRESS.**

Acts IX:36: "This woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did."

Acts VI:5: "Full of faith and of the Holy Ghost."

The first describes the one in whose memory this service is held and the second tells the source of the inspiration and the power of her life. The last gives the cause the first effect. We often hear in this day something like this—"It does not matter what you believe as long as you do right." If this means that right action is of more importance than any mere profession of belief, then no sensible man will in this day deny it. A right acting unbeliever is better in the sight of man and of God than a vicious believer. But if the words are intended to mean that right belief is of little or no importance in life then they are utterly false. Any one who thinks must recognize that faith is by far the most powerful factor in human life and character.

Let a man have a low faith, let him believe that the highest aim in life is "eat, drink, enjoy thyself, the rest is nothing," then that life will have a tendency to sink to a low level and to be of the earth earthy. On the other hand if a man has faith in high principles, if he has faith in righteousness, justice, purity, honor, then that life will have a tendency to seek high levels. And when that faith goes beyond abstract principles, when it lays hold upon God as the One alone who gives meaning and life to principles; when it goes out to the Man in Whom all the aspirations of the soul are realized, then that faith rooted in heart and mind becomes the power which produces examples of Christian saintliness. It enters into life giving motive, inspiration and direction to thought, word and deed and produces in the faithful a character in some degree like unto that of the Master.

God teaches us not so much by the stating of principles as by giving to us lives which exemplify them. The stories of the Old Testament are ever of living interest to young and old because they bring to the heart and mind eternal truths. In that list of saints in that magnificent chapter in the Epistle to the Hebrews there is brought before us by the citation of examples the mighty energizing sustaining power of faith in God, in those who through this faith "wrought righteousness, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in the fight."

But God has not ceased to teach us by the lives of saints. Up through the centuries the Church has never been without her saints. Among that great multitude which no man can number are not only patriarchs, prophets, apostles, martyrs, but there are our own dear departed of our own age and knowledge, who have lived by faith, who have struggled on and have toiled and suffered, directed and made steadfast by a living faith.

"Faith! Faith!" says one; "what is it?" Men sometimes speak as if they thought that it was an irrational sentiment or some acceptance of some dogma. Faith! Why it is as natural as love and as universal! It is the soul seeking its own. It is the spirit of man finding its affinity in the spirit of God. It is the child finding satisfaction in the Father's love. It is the son recognizing its sonship.

The life of the one in whose memory this service is held was the expression of her faith. Christian saintliness has marks of its own. Other faiths may produce souls strong in submission to that which they consider the will of God, and of strong moral character, but where should we look to find such women as Theresa, or Catherine or on through the centuries to Hannah Moore or Elizabeth Fry or on to the saintly lives of our own age? Should we look for women such as these as the product of the Oriental faiths for example? The faith of the Oriental is that man is the ball and that God is the player. It finds expression in the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.

"But helpless pieces of the game He plays Upon His checker board of nights and days, Hither and thither moves and checks and slays And one by one back in the closet lays."

Yes such faith produces stolidity, but stolidity is not Christian saintliness. Intellectual and spiritual impassiveness is not the mark of Christian faith. Christian saints are not fatalists, they are ever struggling for the better. The Oriental faith finds expression in a stagnant civilization, while Christian faith finds expression in a ceaseless activity for the good. Alice Mackintosh was one of those who exemplified this Christian faith.

Whatever have been the conditions around them their ideals have always been clear, their faith steadfast, and their hope sure. In spite of every difficulty they have believed in humanity and have seen the real good in men and women behind their sins and their faults. They have been sorely tried but they have kept on bravely seeking to give the very highest and best to their sons and their daughters, and if these latter have failed in character they have been faithful children of most faithful mothers. I thank God that I have had the privilege of knowing many of these noble women the mothers of this generation. To learn some of the lessons from one of these lives we are gathered in this church today.

It is not the custom of the Church of which she was such a faithful member to laud her departed children. We lay them away in the words of faith and of hope as found in the Book of Common Prayer which have for generations been read over all alike whether prince or peasant, saint or sinner, leaving judgment to God. But the life of our dear departed one is so well known to you that you will understand that I am but trying to impress upon the living the lessons of her devoted life, and I should speak because these lessons are of value to the living.

I have in my hand a copy of the Gospel Messenger of January, 1873. In it there is a notice which reads as follows: "Wedding. The marriage of the Rev. Alexander Mackintosh to Mrs. Alice Von Holt was solemnized in the Cathedral on St. Steven's morning by the Bishop. The choir was present. Hymn 212 was sung at the commencement of the service and 213 after the Benediction. The Holy Eucharist was celebrated and the newly married pair received the Holy Communion."

Those who have known her life since that time when by reason of her new position she became more prominent in her work for God and man, know how that Communion was a mark of her trust and dependence, in all she was and all she did, upon God. She had seen the beginning in these Islands of the Church of her fathers, teachers from which Vancouver had promised long ago and failed to send. And when at the solicitation of Kamehameha IV a Bishop had been sent she had seen him come and go, and when Kamehameha V had again written asking for a Bishop she had seen him come.

In all the trials, difficulties, struggles, perplexities of the church she was always the same in faith and trust and hope. All that there is upon these grounds she saw from the beginning. I need not speak of what she did because her deeds are written in the hearts of many here present. But I believe no one appreciates more than I how much of what there is here today of the church life and work is due to her personal influence and character. I am glad that I told her something of that which was in my mind and heart as to this before she sailed from these Islands. I knew also from her how happy she was that peace and eagerness to work now prevail.

But this congregation composed as it is of people of different religious organizations or of no religious affiliation, is a witness to the fact that her work and influence knew no bounds of church or creed or race. Her heart and head and hands and feet were ever willing and eager day and night to serve men and women because she saw that all are children of God. Her whole nature responding to the nature of her Friend and Master Jesus Christ, striving to be like him in gentleness, patience, helpfulness, and seeing the good in every soul, she went about doing good and awakening in others what she had gained through faith in Him.

If I were to begin to attempt to tell of the directions her helpfulness took I should have to tell of men and women all over these Islands and of many now in lands far distant. Everywhere I go I find homes in which I am told with affectionate gratitude, of sympathy, cordial interest and kindness, shown to men, women and children.

How many young men have known her unaffected interest, her hospitality and her helpful friendship? How many women have known her smile in their supreme moments of joy, or how many have felt her sustaining arm in the hour of their supreme anguish? How many away from their own mothers have felt that they had a mother in her? How many have had her rejoice with them when they rejoiced and weep with them when they wept?

But why go on, these things are known to you better than they are to me, how in poverty, sickness, sorrow, death she was always ready and had the tact and the power to be helpful. How many have unburdened to her their inmost secrets and have known in her a comforter, adviser and friend? God alone knows what this devoted soul did.

We know something of her ability to do. It was a little over a year ago that a man, a stranger, was very ill here. The doctors had ordered him home to the Eastern States. He had a wife and child but was without money. One Sunday evening after service I called her and her husband into the vestry room and said to them: "These people must be sent home, can you help me." She at once said: "I will meet you at ten o'clock tomorrow morning." I met her and she came to me with that smile which we all remember, and reaching out her hand placed in mine \$250 and said: "Send them tomorrow." Where did she get the money? She was the secret depository of givers and receivers, and neither knew the other. That which in a measure concealed from us all she was to us, and makes her memory now so full of charm and tender power was her perfectly natural simple manner. She did all as a matter of course until we scarcely realized what she was doing. There was no ostentation, much less was there any patronage. Someone needed her, and she went as naturally as a mother goes to her child. It did not matter to her whether her place was first or last or whether there was any recog-

**Muslin Sale of the Year UNDERGARMENTS**

AT ABSOLUTE COST.

August days have been slow: We intend to give vim to September by beginning with a cost sale of ladies' and misses' muslin underwear.

Cost here means the absolute invoice price—no percentage added for expenses.

See the goods themselves in the windows and on the counter. Prices plainly marked. Women are the best judges of values and these goods will stand the closest scrutiny.

Garments all well made from good material—liberal seams—new.

A complete line on sale beginning Thursday, September 1st.

**A. BLOM.** Progress Block Fort Street.

**Historical Honolulu**

OR A CENTURY OF

**HAWAIIAN EVOLUTION.**



This valuable record of the most important events in the History of Honolulu for the past hundred years was compiled and published at great expense in 1899.

Its historical and descriptive articles are by the very best recognized authorities on Island matters and are handed from absolutely impartial standpoints.

It is finely illustrated and contains portraits and biographical sketches of the principal business and professional men of the Islands.

This is a publication that no student of Hawaiian History can afford to be without. A limited number of copies still for sale by The Hawaiian Gazette Co., Ltd.

**Substantial Cloth Binding**

50c per Copy

POSTAGE : : : 30 CENTS EXTRA.

tion or appreciation, she simply did what she could and did it naturally.

She was in her desire to be helpful a typical product of the spirit which conditions in these Islands induced. Her hospitality, helpfulness, sympathy partook of the atmosphere of the country. The former isolation of the Islands, when one had to help another or he would be helpless indeed, the spirit which has shrunk from having a "poor house" or any thing which savored of making one a pauper, Alice Mackintosh was the embodiment of this spirit. She never to the end could bring herself to act otherwise than she did when Honolulu was an isolated village when there were no hotels or hospitals or nurses. As long as she had a home it was hard for her to give up the habit of making it a place for people to stay or a hospital or a refuge as the case might be.

I used to retrace with her for this. I remember once saying to her: "I am really vexed with you," and of course she smiled, I continued, "You go on taking strangers or the distressed into your house and nursing the sick day and night as if there were no other provision for such cases. You must not do this, you must remember you are no longer young. You must, you know, obey your Bishop." She smiled again and went away to do as her heart prompted her to do. "Full of good works and almsdeeds which she did." "Full of faith and the Holy Spirit." And what a faith and what a lovely life! And she has gone.

"An Angel form stole o'er the earth And bore our well beloved away And now we call her dead."

In this world we shall see her face no more. But we can if we listen hear her voice calling us to come up where she is. We shall sorely miss her. Honolulu and Hawaii will sorely miss her. We ask ourselves what shall we do without her? Who will fill her place? My friends we shall have to try in some way to do what she did. Her life must be an inspiration to us. We sorrow because of the separation not as men without hope. Her interest, her prayers are still with us and—we are still in the same church, we struggling on, she at rest. If she could speak she would say for our encouragement in the words of her favorite hymn:

"So long Thy power hath blessed me sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and fen/oe'r crag and torrent, till The night is gone: Yes, the night is gone for her, and she now can sing fully the last two lines "And with the morn those angel faces smile,

Which I have loved long since and lost awhile."

I have never at such a service said as much which seems to be personal.

But what I have said has not been laudatory, it has been a statement of that which is profoundly true. You know how far from expressing the whole my feeble words are. You know how far the words of St. Paul on the subject of love were fulfilled in her, how she suffered long and was kind, how she envied not, vaunted not herself, was not puffed up, did not behave herself unseemly, sought not her own, was not easily provoked, thought no evil, rejoiced not in iniquity but rejoiced in the truth. While with us she saw through a glass darkly but now she sees face to face and knows even as she is known. She leaves an indelible impress on many lives on these Islands and as many who knew her have gone away all over the world her influence is far-flung.

Many hearts feel a deep loss. Many call her blessed. In her unselfishness we have brought visibly before us that the root sin and the cause of unhappiness is selfishness and that unselfishness is the root of saintliness. We learn that the greatest in the kingdom of God has nothing to do with place, it has to do with service, the one who serves most is the greatest.

Such a life should not be allowed to go out of the world without a substantial and enduring memorial which shall stand as a witness of our love, and shall be to our children that which shall recall the lessons of her devoted life.

Here on these grounds the center of her activities I should like to see go up a fitting memorial to Alice Mackintosh, the friend of the people and the friend of God. What shall it be? Shall it be a tower and spire which shall point heavenward to teach us of her faith and source of power? or shall it be a house built of Island stone which shall be a center of activities in work for men, women and children. The Alice Mackintosh House, on the spot where she was married. A building from which shall go on and go out the work she used to do in helpfulness and sympathy. Whatever it may be it should be an enduring monument to her name and work.

And now we go to our homes. Many of us are better men and women because we knew her. Let her memory be a power that shall keep our faith steadfast, our hope sure and our service active until the end, until the master calls us.

Thank God that we think of her not with the guess work of philosophy or the fancy of poets. We think of her in the light of the Resurrection of Jesus Christ who brought life and immortality to light. We thank God for her life and we pray that at the last she with us and we with her may have our perfect consummation and bliss in the Eternal Kingdom of God.

Johnny—"Pa, what is alimony?" Pa—"Alimony is the pension paid to the best fighter."—Ex.