

Sunday Advertiser

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SUNDAY : : : : : MAY 7.

As Rojstrensky's ships go north the Vladivostok squadron is reported to be moving south. Meanwhile the trans-Pacific liners, loaded down with contraband, need to keep a sharp eye on the horizon. Some of the new Pacific Mail ships would be handy prizes for the Russians.

Charles Wilcox, Charles Clark and Oily Bill White are among the men who take a broad-minded view of the county law and want the Civic Federation to keep its hands off. There would be several others of the same sort to keep them company except for the pernicious activities of the grand jury.

The complete and accurate report of the Bingham Memorial services, appearing in the Advertiser, has had the honor of being issued in pamphlet form and of being reproduced in full by The Friend. The story, as it stood, could not have been improved upon and is indicative of the way the Advertiser handles all the big events of local news interest.

The lease by Alexander Young of the Long Branch property will give the Moana Hotel a proper setting of lawn and shade and increase the desirability of the hotel as a resort for bathers. Long Branch, of late years, has been something of an eyesore and its passage into Mr. Young's hands will not only make the place beautiful, but free the beach from the half-naked hoodlums who congregate there.

The erection of signs on vacant lots and dead walls continues. In San Jose, California, public sentiment against the signs became so pronounced that business men combined against them and the larger number of the offensive placards were removed. Years ago Hawaii passed a law for the protection of natural scenery against such things and it might profit by a law imposing a heavy license on the erection and use of billboards along highways and thoroughfares.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has a story about Lieutenant General Homer Lea, who is said to be organizing the Chinese laundrymen and fruit-pickers of California into an army which will take possession of China when the Empress Dowager dies. Lea is a Lieutenant General of his own creation and has a uniform and sword that would make a blue and gold militia general turn sea green. His close affiliation with a regalia manufacturer, coupled with the news that he has placed orders for 2000 uniforms, suggests an ulterior commercial purpose which will, perhaps, mitigate the anxiety at Pekin which the threatening appearance of the Lieutenant General would naturally inspire.

The American Board has accepted the Rockefeller money and has been excommunicated by Washington Gladden with candle, bell and book. But as the Board proposes to set the money at work for the common good, what harm will come of the gift? All money is more or less tainted by the facts of its career—unless it comes, fresh from the mint—and even then it may be the product of what a large share of our countrymen call "the robber tariff." If the American Board could get Rockefeller, Morgan, Gates, Harriman, Hyde and the rest of the speculative crew to give it every cent they possess, wouldn't the world be better off from the religious point of view? And if all their money would be an acceptable gift, can a part of it be called an evil or a curse?

KITCHEN FOR BACHELORS

As a concession to the home-making instinct bachelor apartments are now built with kitchens. They are not ordinarily intended for men who employ others to do their cooking, but for those who cook for themselves.

The kitchens, indeed, in the smallest bachelor apartments intended for men of modest means are about the smallest things of the kind ashore or afloat. There is just room enough for a small gas stove, a little sink, a tiny refrigerator and the necessary floor space to enable the bachelor cook to turn around.

All the permanent appointments are provided by the landlord. The tiny refrigerator will hold a moderate supply of milk, butter and beer, and the meat of at least three meals.

Some of the bachelor cooks are content to get breakfast merely, but others also prepare dinner. The gas stove will do either.

Forty minutes will ordinarily suffice to prepare, cook and serve the bachelor cook's dinner, and if the housekeeping is done in partnership the meal can be made ready in less time.

Bachelor apartments with tiny kitchens are on the whole an economy for men who cannot endure the ordinary boarding house. The kitchen does not add greatly to the rent of an apartment, and the cost of meals is astonishingly small. The breakfast of coffee, rolls and eggs the year round need not average more than 8 or 10 cents a head, and with fruit included it is hardly more than a dollar a week. Dinners, including an occasional night off at a restaurant, need not average more than from \$2.50 to \$3 a week, so that the weekly cost of two meals a day is below the price charged by a pretty cheap boarding house.

The man who must restrict himself to a hall bedroom and a cheap boarding house table cannot afford even the smallest of bachelor apartments with the tiniest of kitchens, but two bachelors who are able to pay a fair price for board and lodging, and who do not mind being their own cooks, can be exceedingly comfortable in an apartment with kitchen.

As things are now going in New York the bachelor apartment which is really a home begins to compete with the club as a deterrent to matrimony.—N. Y. Sun.

TOPICS IN BRIEF.

Perhaps the public would be willing to pay these Congressmen mileage for traveling the other way.—The Commoner.

The peace policy seems to be one form of contract which one great insurance company does not write.—The Chicago Evening Post.

American cigarettes are shipped in large lots to the Japanese army. It may not be all up with Russia yet.—The Chicago Record-Herald.

"Real peace can be found only in religion," says Colonel Bryan. A dissenting opinion will probably be filed by Mr. Rockefeller.—Washington Post.

A hotel clerk in Arkansas has married an heiress, which fact brings that naughty class down to a level with the British peerage.—Baltimore American.

Senator Tillman, who has been in poor health of late, is reported to be himself again, though we wish he might have done better than that.—Boston Transcript.

Delaware has got on so well with Senatorial vacancies that several other States might try the habit. Certainly they could lose nothing by it.—The Louisville Courier-Journal.

Nerve—Mayor-elect Dunne refers to Chicago as "the nerve center of the nation." He will make a great record if he is correct about other matters.—Washington Post.

Harvesting by electric light has been introduced in Australia, we are told. The companies have been harvesting over here for a good many years.—The New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Better Believe Him of It.—If churches and colleges refuse Mr. Rockefeller's money, there seems nothing for him to do except to use it in extending his business.—The Washington Star.

Raisuli has been consoled with a governorship, and the Mad Mullah has been given a definite sphere of action and has promised to be good. Apparently the only ones out are Tom Lawson and Tom Watson.—The Denver Post.

The Louisville Courier-Journal has brought to light the interesting fact that the man who discovered chloroform was long past forty when he did it. Really, Dr. Osler can't be blamed for insisting now that it was all a joke.—The Chicago Record-Herald.

"It is a great idea," said the Czar, a gleam of hope crossing his face. "What idea is this?" asked the court official. "Maybe we can keep changing officers so often that the Japanese will become confused and chase the wrong general."—The Washington Star.

SMALL TALKS

BY SOL. N. SHERIDAN.

"Why," said Governor Carter, "the Secretary need not come telling me his troubles. I have troubles of my own. If Jack sees the jail looming ahead of him in this county act business, whether he is on the mainland or whether he is not, let him run or dodge, whichever suits him. I'm not going to reverse the natural order by taking the job of buffer."

In politics, a game that many play
And few men win at, he meets most success
Who makes the other fellow play his way;
Or, failing that, the man who, in dire stress,
When pulling hard against the meanest luck,
Can, with the most adroitness, pass the buck.

"If Mr. Ostrom wants to strike the real keynote in Honolulu," remarked the Capitol Sage, "he will put a mourner's bench in the Supreme Court room next week for the politicians who are figuring on getting their hands on the county offices. They will be a-weary of worldly goods they could not have, all right, those fellows. And maybe they will be ready to turn to better things. Anyway, it is my experience—and that is somewhat comprehensive—that a politician always leans toward reform when the other fellow has beaten him out."

Ha! Ostrom is here! Now, tremble in fear
You sinners who're wed to your sins;
He'll wake up the town, and beat Satan down—
And so the revival begins.

Let old Nick turn pale, and likewise turn tail,
When rises the swing of the hymn;
For Ostrom, you know, is fearless, and so
He fights with a fearless man's vim.

The devil and all his lot, great and small,
Flee fast from the wrath that is come;
So virtue will win, the battle with sin—
If not saving all, saving some.

"And if that wouldn't jar you!" exclaimed my lady friend of the talking hen, with some show of righteous wrath when a flash of light in her eyes awakened her at midnight, and a rough voice shouted through the French window opening out on her lanai: "Don't get scared! We are the detectives. Somebody telephoned the station that there were burglars prowling around here and we are looking for clues."

Just then a flash from another dark lantern came in through the kitchen window, and there was a whole display of fireworks, and the scurrying of some rats in the vicinity of the bathroom. The clues were not found. Neither were the burglars. But this is a true tale.

"Aha!" snapped Senator Achi. "There isn't any good reason why the work of the extra session should not be completed in six days." There isn't, either. But the work of the Legislature, extra or other, is not a matter of reason. It is a mere question of talk.

To talk! To talk, and yet again to talk!
And then, perhaps, to talk a whole lot more
In doing little work. And so does walk
The statesman in the path of all his kind.
A thing of wind, a creature without mind;
He talks, and raves, and madly takes the floor
To talk again—and then does nothing more.

"I feel like a pocket veto this morning," observed Senator Kanahua Kalamana. "Out of sight!"

"I have been betting up at five o'clock in the morning for twenty-seven years," shouted Senator Hewitt of Kau, with some show of pride in the record. "And you're not awake yet," observed one of his colleagues, meantly.

So Hewitt of Kau, an early bird,
Does daily rise at five to seek his work—
And then does sit and dream, nor any word
Give forth—although around him loud are heard
The words of those who can both talk and shirk.

"The one on the right side swipes my cigars and matches, and the one on the left swipes my handkerchiefs. I'm going to wear my coat inside out," muttered Senator Hewitt, looking around, wrathfully.

First unknown voice, heard over the telephone—"Hello!"
Second unknown voice—"Hello!"
First unknown voice—"How are the Senators?"
Second unknown voice—"They are all right but three—Woods, Hewitt and McCandless."
First unknown voice—"What's the matter with the three?"
Second unknown voice—"Well, I suppose Woods is opposed to us on principle, Hewitt does not want to give the Governor any more power, and McCandless is just a general, all-around kicker."
First unknown voice—"Mule, eh?"
Second unknown voice—"No; not mule—" and then the girl at central switched.

(Continued on page 9.)

LIBERIA NEEDS NO CLOCKS

A young negro from Liberia, George H. Northam, is now visiting this country, from which his parents emigrated to the negro republic many years ago. In a talk with a Sun reporter he spoke of an interesting phase of the trade of Liberia.

"In the towns," he said, "the more well-to-do inhabitants import a variety of household conveniences, and even luxuries, most of them coming from Europe. Our trade with the United States is not as large now as it used to be when we had direct vessel connections between New York and Monrovia. There are very few pianos among us, but nearly every house has its melodeon, ranging from the very cheapest to the best quality.

"It is a curious fact that we buy very few clocks. They are regarded, I know, as an essential part of the furnishings of the home in all civilized countries. The comparatively small number of our people who have fairly good incomes have clocks in their homes. But most of the Liberians are farmers and laborers, and they never think of purchasing a clock. The fact is, they have little use for clocks, and I think the reason will interest you.

"You know, our country is only a few degrees north of the equator. The result is that for a good part of the year the sun rises at exactly 6 o'clock, or within a few minutes of it, and sets at 6 o'clock. Here are two points of time quite accurately fixed for us.

"Then when the sun is directly overhead it is noon. Of course, the sun in its apparent movements between the Tropics of Cancer and Capricorn varies a little in these positions, but only a little anywhere in the tropics, and the most ignorant of our people soon become expert in determining the time for all positions of the sun.

"I do not suppose there is a man or woman in Liberia who cannot tell the time in any part of the day within fifteen minutes of the true time and usually with a closer approximation. When the farmer is in the field he knows exactly when to go home to dinner, and his wife has the meal waiting for him as he reaches the house.

"If he has an appointment at 3 p. m. and also the habit of punctuality, he meets his engagement almost on the minute. Our farmers say they have not the slightest use for clocks. I presume Liberia is the only country with any claim to civilization that does not regard clocks as necessary in the business of life.

"I am told that down in the Congo Free State the missionaries teach the natives to read the information that a clock gives. This is very well as a matter of education, but the natives understand the relation of the sun to the time of day as well as we do, and I do not think a large number of clocks will ever be sold to them."—N. Y. Sun.

COMMERCIAL

BY DANIEL LOGAN.

General business conditions have thus far failed to fulfil the expectations formed in the latter part of 1904, upon the strength of higher sugar prices. It is believed by some merchants that, if it were not for the increase of tourist travel and the greater amount of army transport trade, there would be even less life in Honolulu trade now than there was at any time of the recent years of depression. Real estate has seldom had such a time of slack water as that which for some time has prevailed, notwithstanding that house rents are fairly well maintained with regard to certain grades of domicile. What the true reasons for the obstinate dullness of business may be, it would be very hard to determine. A fair guess may be that the enhanced values returned from the sugar crop so far had been largely hypothecated, therefore, that they are now being absorbed in a process of settlement of accounts of stocks, mortgages and accommodations. If this is a correct view, there will not be a general loosening up of money until that process has been fairly spent.

Probably, however, the continued decline in the raw sugar market is the main factor of the almost lifeless condition of the stock market, which in turn doubtless has a reflex influence to the disadvantage of general business. That the scarcity of transactions does not indicate a loss of confidence on the part of the holders of sugar stocks appears evident from the fact that there is as little disposition to sell as there is to buy, and very frequently it is observed that a sale at a drop is followed by a sharp recovery of the particular stock. Sales for the past week show prices comparing favorably with the average figures of April. With one exception the premium stocks have not gone below the minimum of last month. The confidence of local sugar men that there will be an early recovery of the raw sugar market is strengthened by expert opinion on the mainland. Willett & Gray are doubtful if the price will go below 45-8c, and consider that the present campaign crop should be a quarter of a cent a pound more than next season's futures command now.

PAST WEEK AND APRIL SALES.

Following are the transactions of the Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange for the past week and for April:

Week ending May 6.—McBryde (\$20), 5 at \$9; Ewa (\$20), 13, 20 at \$30; Oahu (\$100), 70, 10 at \$130; Pioneer (\$100), 51 at \$150, 5 at \$154, 6, 5 at \$155; Waiialua (\$100), 12 at \$68, 5 at \$67.50; Hawaiian Sugar (\$20), 136 at \$33.25; Kihei (\$50), 119 at \$11.50; Ookala (\$20), 5 at \$7.50; Oloa (\$20), 50 at \$5.375; Paia 6 per cent bonds, \$2000 at 102.50.

Month of April—1015 shares Ewa, 30 to 31; 66 Haw. Agr. Co., 95; 70 Haw. Com. & Sugar Co., 90; 171 Haw. Sugar Co., 32.25 to 34; 490 Honokaa, 21 to 21.50; 125 Kahuku, 32.50 to 32.75; 435 Kihei, 11.75 to 13; 595 McBryde, 8.25 to 9.25; 70 Oahu, 136 to 137.50; 205 Ookala, 7.50; 258 Oloa, 4.875 to 5.75; 55 Pioneer, 155 to 160; 151 Waiialua, 68.50 to 70; 10 Wilder S. S. Co., 135; 10 I. S. S. Co., 140; 10 Hon. R. T. & L. Co. (Com.), 70; 100 Mutual Telephone Co., 9; 48 O. R. & L. Co., 76 to 77; \$4000 Haw. Ter. 4 per cent F. C. bonds, 100; \$20,000 Haiku 6 per cent bonds, 102.50; \$15,000 O. R. & L. Co. 6 per cent bonds, 104 to 104.25; \$25,500 Paia 6 per cent bonds, 102.50; \$13,000 Waiialua 6 per cent bonds, 101.75.

At Morgan's auction rooms yesterday 10 shares L. B. Kerr & Co., Ltd. (\$50), sold at \$48; and 13 N. S. Sachs Dry Goods Co., Ltd. (\$100), at \$55.

GOVERNMENT FINANCES.

So far the extra session of the Legislature for the passing of appropriation bills has been characterized by a disposition to vote away more revenue than the Territory will have to expend. The administration, on the other hand, appears to be steadfastly maintaining the policy of retrenchment adopted by the special session of the previous Legislature. According to the Auditor's statement for April the current receipts for that month were \$149,437.31, being \$25,437.46 less than for the corresponding month of 1904. There was a falling off of almost \$42,000 in collections of the Tax Bureau, while Treasury collections and land sales each showed a moderate advance on April last year. Expenditures were \$202,308.65, being \$20,710.80 less than the previous April.

(Continued on page 9.)

MR. BRYCE REVISITS AMERICA.

The development of a country like ours, it is said, can be best estimated by a visitor who comes at long intervals, and it will probably be agreed that few visitors are better able to make such an estimate than James Bryce, author of "The American Commonwealth." Mr. Bryce performs this valuable service to our country and its critics in two entertainingly written articles in The Outlook. It has been thirty-four years since he first saw the United States, and twenty-one years since he gathered the material for his well-known book. In the quarter-century since then, he finds, our material development has been "prodigious;" the trusts and labor unions have sprung up; the people "are ceasing to be a folk of country dwellers;" there has been a "development of the higher education in the United States perhaps without parallel in the world;" our love of literature and art is "more widely diffused;" there is "a growing reaction against the laxity of procedure in divorce suits;" beauty is sought in city and village improvement; religious opinion "flows in wider channels;" there has been a "remarkable growth of women's clubs and societies;" municipal corruption continues, but "the reformers seem to be more numerous and more active;" there is a "livelier sympathy of the richer classes for the poorer;" our Senate "enjoys less of the confidence and respect of the country than it did," but our State judges enjoy more; political discussions have shifted from the tariff to industrial questions; we have grown "less sensitive to criticism" of our political arrangements by foreigners; our acquisition of the Philippines has made less impression on the national mind than he expected; the Monroe Doctrine has received new interpretations; the South is "more populous and richer" and "more modern;" the sons and grandsons of the Abolitionists are beginning to doubt the wisdom of the Fifteenth Amendment; lynchings have not decreased; the race problem does not seem "any nearer its ultimate solution;" our stream of immigration now rises in Southern, instead of Northern, Europe, but the keen intelligence of the Jew and Italian forbids the fear "that the intellectual level of the American people will decline;" lastly, there now exists a warmth of feeling, "which did not exist in 1870, toward the old Britannic motherland," and "one does not need to stay long in America to perceive that this new friendliness is not merely an official friendliness of the two governments; it is in the hearts of the people," and Mr. Bryce adds, "esto perpetua."—Literary Digest.

THE AMERICAN LANGUAGE.

"How different is the vocabulary of the people living under Cleveland's or Roosevelt's administration from that of a contemporary of Monroe or Jackson!" exclaims Pierre de Coubertin in the Paris Figaro. Formerly, he adds, "the American tried to write English. The more scholarly he was, the more he tried to keep in the beaten track marked out for him by the national literature. An appropriate turn of expression constituted for him one more link with the mother country." But now, "the American has other cares and other tools." To quote further:

"He has a language distinctly his own, with brief imperative phrases, strangely colored—the image, it would seem, of the continent where his haste and his ambition are spread out in a vast frame. We notice with amusement the telegraphic abbreviations he has invented: 'Dear Sir, your communication to hand. I delayed answering same * * *.' An Englishman would never write like that. We call it the influence of the commercial spirit, the permanent vision of the calf of gold. And we are a little scandalized at the amusement we felt at first.

"But it must not be forgotten that this American language, so picturesque and so suggestive, supposes other instincts than the desire to earn money and to economize effort. What power of imagination and what delicacy of sentiment it reveals at times! No idiom of the Old World would have dared to coin the tragic word 'telescope' to depict the collision of two trains which, going at full speed, run into and crush each other. We would perhaps have found something as wildly gruesome, but nothing so coldly scientific. None of our rivers would have inspired that comparison—so bewildering on account of its simplicity and its exactitude—between the harnessing of an animal and the utilizing of a mass of water—'harness Niagara.' You see immediately, as in a splendid miniature, the enormous monster subdued by the light harness imposed on it by the intelligence of man. Will the English of America one day drive out the English of Europe? Will the language of the rebel daughter replace that of the old and venerable matron? We await philosophically the solution of this question."—Translation made for The Literary Digest.