

Positively the best smoke for the money.  
 Old Government Plantation Cigars.  
 Reliable at all times.  
 The Cigar for you.  
 Our Experience is your safeguard.  
 Real Rich Tobacco Flavor.  
 In Quality and Workmanship unsurpassed.  
 Consider the price,  
 And you will  
 Naturally give them a trial:

PANETELAS, PURITANOS, PERFECTOS.  
**Lewis & Company,**  
 Limited,  
 169 King Street.  
 240-3—Telephones —3—240

**When You Go To the States,**  
 whether your destination be  
**Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago,**  
 or another eastern city, by all means travel on the  
**Denver and Rio Grande, RR**  
 and view the most beautiful scenery in America by daylight.  
 THROUGH SLEEPING AND DINING CARS TO ALL POINTS.  
 Handsomely illustrated books of travel mailed free; write to  
 W. J. SHOTWELL, General Agent, 625 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.



**Night Reading**  
 Poor lights are always blamed for many annoyances that are due to poor eyes or poor eye-glasses. Many go through half their lives blaming poor lights for their discomfort or inability to see well, when they need a good optician more than good lights. Let us turn the light of our optical knowledge your way and see if it can't be made of mutual benefit.  
**A. N. SANFORD,**  
 Optician,  
 Boston Building, Fort St., over May & Co.

**HORSE SHOEING!**  
**W. W. Wright Co., Ltd**  
 have opened a horse-shoeing department in connection with their carriage shop, etc. Having secured the services of a first-class shoer, they are prepared to do all work intrusted to them in a first-class manner.

ALL KINDS OF BUILDING AND REPAIR WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE  
 by  
**Wm. T. Paty.**  
 1048 Alakea Street.

**TRY OUR**  
 Our Celebrated Bromo Pop, Peach Bounce, Bishops Tonic, Klondike Fizz, and many others.  
 ARCTIC SODA WORKS,  
 127 Miller St., Honolulu, H. T.

**Pure Wines and Liquors**  
 Family Trade Solicited  
**Lovejoy & Co.**  
 NUUANU ST. PHONE 308



THE ROLLING OF AN ARMOR PLATE AT THE MAXIM WORKS—WITNESSED BY THE KING AND QUEEN FROM BEHIND A GLASS PARTITION.—Illustrated London News.

**THE END OF A FAD.**

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.  
 Martin Benedict was an adopter and promoter of fads, and but for the common sense of his excellent wife, he must have come to grief at an early period of his career, both in a financial way and as a personal matter. His latest exploit, however, came so near being a fatality that he has pulled himself together and made a solemn promise to Mrs. Benedict not to promulgate any new theories in the next five years. She hopes that by the expiration of that time-limit he will be satisfied to leave the occult, the illimitable, and the unathomable to the investigation of posterity, and take a more immediate interest in things mundane which are necessary to the comfort of mortals whose wings are not grown.  
 Mrs. Benedict did not seriously object to an invasion of her home by lizards, snakes and Gila monsters—for her husband assured her that these interesting horrors were to illustrate the book he was writing on the subject of evolution and reincarnation, nor was she angry when he came home half-leading, half-dragging an immense shaggy animal, which she believed to be a mastiff. On the contrary, she patted his tawny head, and was about to possess herself of one of its great paws, when her husband said:  
 "Isn't he a beauty? I got him from the keeper of the zoo. Only a cub, but such a magnificent fellow! I know now why I have always been so attracted to the lion's cage—I was a lion in my first stage of existence. Can't you believe that, Mabel?"  
 "I think you are a donkey," answered Mrs. Benedict, with emphasis, as she climbed on the library table and eyed the lion cub with strong distaste. "I never heard of such nonsense in my life. I just tell you, Martin Benedict, that if that brute stays, I leave. It's had enough living with a crazy man, without having a menagerie. I draw the line right here."  
 "My dear, there is not the slightest danger, for you know I have the power that controls the wildest animals. Let me look in the eye, and I can hypnotize it to do my bidding. This fine fellow opens a new world of investigation before me. I will show a power that can tame the king of beasts, a feat never yet performed. Hypnotism shall conquer him."  
 "Martin, you couldn't hypnotize a cat—you tried it and the cat had a fit from fright and that's all your hypnotic will accomplished. Keep hold of the strap until I get out of the room. Ugh! he looks as if he would like to eat me!" and Mrs. Benedict edged from the room, closing the folding doors after her.  
 Whether Mr. Benedict could hypnotize the lion cub remained to be seen, but he did hypnotize his wife into permitting him to keep the great brute, but almost any wife can tell how that is done. There is nothing occult about the method, persistence and bribery bringing the desired result. And for once Mrs. Benedict was getting her revenge without knowing it. Instead of Mr. Benedict hypnotizing the lion it was hypnotizing him. He could not take his eyes from that cruel face, and it did really seem as if his own features were taking on the

expression of sleepy alertness and wicked watchfulness expressed in the leonine features. He neglected every other pursuit to feed and fondle his strange pet, and when he took his walks abroad was shunned by the townspeople, who fell over each other in their haste to get out of the lion's way. The small boy followed at a respectful distance, awed for once by superior faculties for destroying, and horses instinctively shied as they recognized an enemy from the jungle. The animal keeper at the zoo did not wait the animal returned, and Mr. Benedict dare not let it go at large. He was in communication with several circus managers, and hoped some of them would come to the rescue before he himself died of nervous prostration.  
 Mrs. Benedict, good woman, did not know anything of this. She had accepted the cub as she would have accepted any other fate, and made the best of it. When her friends called, she saw to it that the animal was locked up, and she had been so busy with her own fads of pickling and

preserving to make her home comfortable that she had not bothered her head about Martin's idiosyncrasies except once, and the whole character of the woman showed in that one action. It was not the first time she had taken time by the forelock.  
 In a neighborhood where burglaries were imminent, Mrs. Benedict had supplied herself with a revolver, every chamber of which was loaded. This revolver traveled up and downstairs with the basket of solid silver, which was the joy of her housekeeping soul. So that night or day that weapon was within easy reach, for, as she naively said: "When I need it I shall need it quick," a man's phrase unadorned by unnecessary adjectives.  
 One day Mr. Benedict was sleeping on a lounge in the library, when Mrs. Benedict looked in to see if everything was right. The cub lay at full length on the floor, facing him and watching his slumbers. The animal's immense paws, the claws of which were always sheathed, gave such an idea of repressed strength that even with her

dislike unabated Mrs. Benedict gave the massive brute his meed of praise. But she did not care to attract his attention, and wondered how her husband could sleep under the baleful light of those green-gray eyes. Then she closed the door and sat down to some needlework in the next room.  
 She was disturbed by a growl. It did not reach the dimension of a roar, but she had heard her husband say that when the cub growled it would want meat, and then it would be dangerous and must be shut up. She waited a moment, another and deeper growl. Why did not Martin speak to it? Was he using his hypnotic influences? She rose softly, reached her hand into the drawer of the sideboard, took out the revolver and opened the door of the library. And this was what she saw. Mr. Benedict lying white and still on the lounge, his hand hanging over the side, the blood dripping from it as the cub licked it with horrible intensity, while the unfortunate man dared not move an eyelash lest the savage brute having tasted blood should rend him limb from limb. And the next moment the animal crawled under the lounge with six bullets in his body, while Mrs. Benedict stood half fainting by her husband. When a woman shoots she always shoots to kill.  
 Neither of the two are squeamish about a fine rug with a mounted head which adorns the library, but while Mr. Benedict is proud of it as a trophy of his wife's marksmanship, to her it represents the complete deliverance of her husband from fads of grotesque proportions that threatened to wreck their happiness.—Chicago Record-Herald.

**WALTHAM WATCHES**  
 STEM WINDING, LEVER.  
 WALTHAM WATCHES ARE THE MOST DURABLE AND ACCURATE POCKET TIMEPIECES IT IS POSSIBLE TO CONSTRUCT. TWELVE MILLION IN USE. ALL GUARANTEED BY AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCH COMPANY, WALTHAM, MASS., U. S. A.

**IN FOREIGN LANDS**  
 or in your native land when you are away from home, the SEMI-WEEKLY GAZETTE will be found a most welcome visitor; giving as it does a condensed summary of all the local news of the Islands and Honolulu.  
 Subscribe before you start on your travels and you won't need to "wonder what is happening at home" while you are away.  
 Price 50 cents per month or \$5.00 per year postpaid to any part of the United States. Foreign postage extra.  
**HAWAIIAN GAZETTE CO., LTD.**  
 PUBLISHERS.  
 65 South King St. Honolulu, Hawaii Phone 88.

**Make More Money**

Wisdom demands of the possessors of money or property that their capital be made to earn more money. Men are often too much occupied with official, social, professional and business duties to find time to give to the most advantageous management of their property.  
 A Trust Co. invests money, manages property and saves time and money for the busy man.



**HAWAIIAN TRUST CO., LIMITED.**  
 Fort Street, Honolulu.  
**WM. G. IRWIN & CO., LTD.**  
 Wm. G. Irwin...President and Manager  
 John D. Spreckels...First Vice-President  
 W. M. Giffard...Second Vice-President  
 H. M. Whitney...Treasurer  
 Richard Ivers...Secretary  
 E. I. Spalding...Auditor  
**SUGAR FACTORS AND COMMISSION AGENTS.**  
 AGENTS FOR  
 Oceanic Steamship Co., San Francisco, Cal.  
 Western Sugar Refining Co., San Francisco, Cal.  
 Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Newall Universal Mill Co., Manufacturers of National Cane Shredder, New York, N. Y.  
 Pacific Oil Transportation Co., San Francisco, Cal.

**WM. G. IRWIN & CO., LTD.**  
 AGENTS FOR THE  
 Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool, England.  
 Alliance Assurance Co. of London, England.  
 Scottish Union & National Insurance Co. of Edinburgh, Scotland.  
 Fire Association of Philadelphia.  
 Alliance Insurance Corporation Ltd.  
 Wilhelma of Magdeburg General Insurance Co.

**Fire Insurance**

**THE B. F. DILLINGHAM CO., LIMITED.**  
 General Agents for Hawaii.  
 Atlas Assurance Company of London.  
 Phoenix Assurance Company of London.  
 New York Underwriters' Agency.  
 Providence Washington Insurance Company.  
 Fourth Floor, Stangenwald Building.

**HAWAII SHINPO SHA.**

THE PIONEER JAPANESE PRINTING office. The publisher of Hawaii Shinpo, the only daily Japanese paper published in the Territory of Hawaii.  
 C. SHIOZAWA, Proprietor.  
 Editorial and Printing Office—1029 Smith St., above King. Phone Main 46.

**C. BREWER & CO., LTD.**  
 Sugar Factors and Commission Merchants.  
 LIST OF OFFICERS:  
 C. M. Cooke, President; George M. Robertson, Manager; E. F. Bishop, Treasurer and Secretary; F. W. Macfarlane, Auditor; P. C. Jones, C. M. Cooke, J. R. Galt, Directors.

**J. A. NUNES**  
 I have opened a horse-shoeing shop on Queen street, next to Hawaiian Carriage Shop.  
 SPECIALTY—Work neatly done and satisfaction guaranteed.

**THE HAWAIIAN REALTY AND MATURITY CO., Limited.**  
 Real Estate, Mortgage, Loans and Investment Securities.  
 Homes built on the installment plan.  
 Home Office: McIntyre Bldg., Honolulu, T. H.  
 L. K. KENTWELL, General Manager.

**THE von HAMM-YOUNG CO., LIMITED.**  
**IMPORTERS**  
**Commission and Machinery Merchants**  
 F. O. Box 616 Tel. Main 376  
 The Alexander Young Building.

**NOTICE.**  
 ANY WOMAN OR GIRL NEEDING help or advice, is invited to communicate, either in person or by letter, with Ensign L. Anderson, matron of the Salvation Army Woman's Industrial Home, No. 1689 King street.

**Dry Cleaning**  
 Garments cleaned by this process at  
**Mrs. A. M. Mellis'**  
 Dressmaking Establishment,  
 Sachs Block, Honolulu.  
 SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.