

Sunday Advertiser

WALTER G. SMITH EDITOR

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RELIGIOUS PROGRESS.

The paper by Rev. Sidney L. Gulick, on "The Modern Conception of Foreign Missions," published in the Outlook and reprinted in the Advertiser, is a masterly exposition of the effect of modern thought and experience. It holds an even balance between the individualistic conception of life, which in the past has dominated religious movements, and the present tendency to destroy or submerge individualism in what is miscalled advanced socialism.

Mr. Gulick powerfully applies his views to the subject of foreign missions, which, in these days, devote themselves to the bodies and to the existing conditions of pagan communities, as well as to the ultimate destiny of heathen souls. The situation, as he recognizes it, however, deserves even a broader consideration, at least from a secular point of view. It throws into sharp prominence the advance towards unity of religious organizations, of which the evidences are becoming stronger and clearer, day by day.

It is worthy of note that, in the conference mentioned, there were Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists, Moravians and eight delegates from the Episcopal church, headed by Bishop Whitaker of the Diocese of Pennsylvania. The Episcopal delegates were not empowered to vote, except as individuals, but Bishop Whitaker said that the Episcopal church was "in entire sympathy with the objects of the conference."

The tremendous pressure of the ideas which Mr. Gulick has defined in his paper is thus evidenced by a conference, anticipated in England, which will affect not merely the United States, but the civilized world. Here are concerted plans that go far beyond the suggestion of the Advertiser of a moral code for Hawaii, in which all our best citizens either within or without the churches can unite, and which could not fail to secure to this Territory, in relation to the common schools, a distinction that would be unique and permanent.

THE LOTTERY OF DEATH.

Under the heading, "The Lottery of Death," Lieut. James M. Stradling, who was a private in the First New Jersey Cavalry, in 1863, gives in the current McClure's a bit of war history never before published. The writer tells how Lincoln threatened to hang the son of Gen. Robert E. Lee, then a prisoner of war, in retaliation for the threatened execution of two Union officers by the Confederacy.

"He could hardly credit the report that the Confederate Government had determined to execute two Union officers without a trial by court martial, or a judge, or a jury, and yet there was the positive evidence clearly stated in Captain Sawyer's letter. It was a new phase of war which startled him, for it was fraught with dire consequences, and was a dangerous precedent to establish.

"He revolved over in his mind what course to pursue in order to save the two gallant officers from the gallows, and yet not establish a precedent which could not be justly and honorably defended before the whole civilized world. He felt that the Confederate Government had erred, and that it could not maintain such a position, for the two spies who had been executed by General Burnside, were guilty beyond a question of a doubt, and as all nations in time of war give spies but short shrift, he felt confident that the Confederate Government would recede from such an unfortunate position after having given the matter due reflection; but while it was reflecting, some powerful measure must be conceived and resorted to that the lives of Captains Sawyer and Flinn might be saved.

"The next morning when Captain Whilldin and Mrs. Sawyer called, the President informed them, that he did not make up his mind, and did not arrive at a final decision in the case until three o'clock in the morning, and after that time he had slept peacefully and felt greatly refreshed, for he believed his plan would save the two gallant men who were at that moment fighting the rats and vermin in Libby Prison."

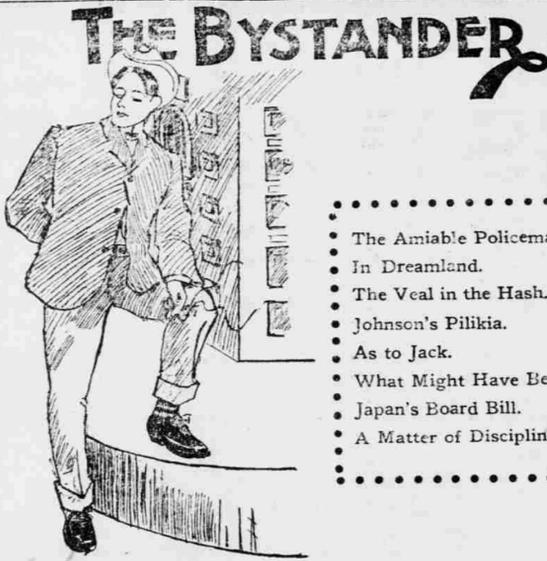
President Lincoln's plan, in substance, was that if Sawyer and Flinn were executed, Brig-Gen. W. H. F. Lee, son of Robert E. Lee, and another Confederate officer would be hanged in retaliation, and notices to that effect were sent to the Confederate authorities. To quote again:

"Sawyer and Flinn were fed on corn-bread and water in the dungeon, which was so damp that their clothes mildewed. The 16th came at last, and with great anxiety they awaited all day for the coming of their executioners, but the long day passed and they were not molested. After remaining twenty days in the dungeon, they were relieved and placed on the same footing as the other officers. They remained in Libby Prison until March, 1864, when at last the prison doors opened, and they were conducted to a wagon, and thence to a boat on the James River, and then, and not until then, did it dawn upon them that they were to be exchanged. The boat steamed down the river to City Point, the place for the exchange of prisoners, and as Captain Sawyer and Captain Flinn were being assisted from the boat (for they were greatly emaciated and too weak to walk), they met Gen. W. H. F. Lee and Capt. Robert H. Taylor, coming on the boat. General Lee and Captain Sawyer exchanged greetings, and congratulated each other on their escape from being hanged. Gen. Neal Dow and Captains Sawyer and Flinn were exchanged for Gen. W. H. F. Lee and Capt. R. H. Tyler.

"Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, in a recent communication, states that when 'Gen. George Washington Custis Lee, an elder brother of Gen. W. H. F. Lee, heard what was contemplated by the Federal Government, and being a bachelor and his brother a married man with children, he sent a communication to the Federal authorities, stating that if they would release his brother he would come down and be shot in his place. Gen. George Washington Custis Lee was then an Aide-de-camp on the staff of Mr. Jefferson Davis'.

"The sad affair had ended. The prophecy of President Lincoln, that he believed his plan would save the lives of the doomed men, had proved true. Captain Sawyer returned to his New Jersey home, but he never fully recovered from the privations he suffered in Libby Prison."

A man went into a drug-store and bought a bottle of some patent stuff, which was advertised thus: "No More Coughs. No More Colds. 25 Cents a Bottle." Three days later he went to the druggist complaining that his throat was stopped up, and that he could scarcely breathe. "I've drunk all that patent cough mixture," he said. "Drunk it!" yelled the man; "why, that's an India rubber solution to put on the soles of your boots!"



One of the native policemen stood contemplatively at the corner of Fort and Hotel streets the other day when an anxious little party of tourists, seeing cars running two ways, ran up to him and said: "We want to go to Waikiki." The policeman regarded the strangers with an amused look for a moment and then, waving his hand reassuringly, said: "All right; go ahead; no pilikia."

On Thanksgiving night I had a dream which seemed too good to be true. In my astral body I was present at a little dinner party of Hawaiian millionaires who had met to discuss what they should do to make Honolulu more attractive. At the head of the table was Billy Irwin—called Billy affectionately, for it's mighty few rich men who believe the honor of being generally called by their first names. Seated at the Board were Sam Damon, C. M. Cooke, P. C. Jones, H. P. Baldwin, Sam Parker—holding the Campbell estate proxy—Colonel Spalding and Jim Castle. A few sent their regrets, saying that they felt the need of economizing and couldn't afford a hack to take them back from the dinner.

Billy opened the feast of reason, after the black coffee, by saying: "I feel that I owe a bill to Hawaii and I am going to liquidate. It occurred to me that something should be done to give the tourists more to amuse themselves with in Honolulu. Scenery is all very good, but if you go to a theater you want something beside scenery. You want something doing on the stage. A dip in the February surf is bracing, but tourists find that we don't take such dips very often ourselves and so conclude that mid-winter bathing isn't fashionable here. Automobiling makes good. The climate is enjoyed, but the question of what he shall do in the evening is a bit puzzling to the stranger, unless he happens to have brought good letters of social introduction. Now, what I am going to do is to endow the opera house so that it will have an income of \$40,000 a year. This will pay passage and salaries of several first-class opera and dramatic companies and enable them to play at the maximum price of a dollar a seat. We can have Richard Mansfield in repertoire, Louis James, Frederick Warde, Beerbohm Tree, Maude Adams, Mrs. Leslie Carter, and some grand and light opera people, providing they are touring the coast. All through the tourist season we'll keep in touch with the best theatricals and in summer we'll have vaudeville or use the income to bring down a circus."

There was tremendous applause from everybody but P. C. Jones. However, Jones made good:

"I don't think much of your theatricals," said P. C., "but I am willing to endow a lecture course. I'll see that it has an income of \$10,000 a year, which will be quite enough. There are a lot of big men in the world whom we ought to have a chance to hear in their specialties—scholars and poets and ministers. Perhaps after we had given them a good time here they would go back and say nice things about us. That's better than some of our own folks do. There's Andrew D. White, the presidents of Harvard, Yale and Columbia, Grover Cleveland, District Attorney Jerome, Wm. J. Bryan, Richard Watson Gilder, Dr. Osler, Wm. Dean Howells, Dr. Behring, who is going to cure consumption, Gen. Leonard Wood, Governor Folk, Tom Lawson, Joseph H. Choate, Robert T. Lincoln, Tom Johnson, Senator Foraker, Booker Washington"—

"And Little Egypt," spoke up Sam Parker, enthusiastically, and in the laughter and applause which followed Mr. Jones forgot some remarks he was going to make about the Advertiser and about his grandfather who sprang at Bunker Hill.

"What are you going to do, Damon?" asked C. M. Cooke. "Oh," said the genial Sammy, with one of those radiant smiles, "I have arranged all that. I am going to make a pleasure pond of Kalihii bay. I am going to have the place dredged of about twenty feet of mud and put a break-water on the reef so that all the water will come in and go out of one channel. No navigable connection will be made with Honolulu harbor unless Uncle Sam insists. Thus fixed over, Kalihii bay will be a great place for rowing and motor-boating and its islands will be used for picnic grounds."

"Whoop-ee," said the other Sam. "They'll be a bully places for hulas." "Say, Cooke," said Damon, "what is your stunt?" "Simply this," replied Mr. Cooke. "I'm going to reduce the rate of interest at my bank to five per cent. That will help the peo— Don't go yet! What's your hurry?" but Mr. Damon, with a hunted look among the smiles, had vanished.

"It's your turn, Mr. Baldwin," somebody said. "Well," replied Maui's uncrowned king; "I am going to buy up the cheap rookeries, stables, saloons, etc., on the makai side of Palace Square, turn some of the sites into little parks and build a big public library on the best one. There will be 100,000 books to start with and an endowment which will enable us to get all the good books as fast as they come out."

This offer, so characteristic of the man, evoked applause from everybody but Parker, who said that he thought it wise to let the saloon stay where it is for the benefit of those who come out between the acts from Billy's endowed theater. "All the tourists I ever met were a thirsty crowd," added Sam.

It was Colonel Spalding's turn. Rising impressively he said: "If anything, I am a patriot. I shall make it my work to bring white people from America and settle them all over Kauai on small farms where they can raise cane which I will buy at the highest market price."

Applause led by Jim Castle. "What are you going to do, Jim?" asked Colonel Spalding, affectionately. "If you will kindly read the newspapers"— "Dum the newspapers," interrupted Jones. "If you will kindly read the newspapers," continued Mr. Castle, placidly, "you will find that I am already doing."

A long silence ensued in which one could hear a quid drop. Jones took another.

"Well, it's up to you, Sam," one of the diners remarked. Sam Parker got up hurriedly and went to the telephone: "Wait a minute," he said, "until I find out."

It was all a Thanksgiving dream, as I say, but sometimes dreams come true.

The Veal Croquette wants to deprive Jack of credit for his work at Washington. So does my friend Linc. McCandless. Why? Well, the Croquette is afraid Jack will get to be Governor and spoil the scheme of the Croquette's editor to be Secretary of the Territory and Linc. is afraid Jack will go to Congress, a job he wants himself. Fine weather we're having.

Captain Sam Johnson has been the official interpreter for the Molokans, being a Russian himself. Recently he has been the guest of Captain Ginther aboard the Lena. Shades of the Nihilists! Think of that! It is said that during the progress of a dinner party at which Captain Johnson was present, one of the Russian ladies traveling on the Lena looked Sam straight in the face. Her eyes blazed and she suddenly said: "You are a traitor!" If a bomb had fallen in the midst of the company they could not have been more surprised. The lady spoke in Russian. Captain Sam looked astonished at this uncalled-for remark, and for a moment there was silence. Then an officer arose and rebuked the lady, who, however, continued:

"Are you a Russian?"

Captain Sam had by this time recovered his composure, and replied with dignity and firmness:

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COMMERCIAL BY DANIEL LOGAN.

Cane sugar in New York rose \$1.25 a ton on Monday to \$71.25 and has not varied from that figure since. There was a drop in the European beet parity of 20c a ton on Tuesday, and another of 60c on Wednesday, then a recovery on Friday of 60c, which was followed on Saturday by a drop to Wednesday's figure of \$75.40 a ton, being a decline from one week previous of 80c a ton.

Stocks are in good demand with few offerings. Advances are noted in H. C. & S. Co., Kihai (auction), Pioneer and Waialua. Pioneer bid is \$5 1/2 above last week. At Morgan's on Wednesday 100 shares of Kihai were bought at \$8.37 1/2, and at the same place yesterday 10 shares of Waialua at \$70. Following are the listed transactions for the week, sales in November and dividends:

THE WEEK'S TRANSACTIONS.

Honolulu R. T. & L. Co. com. (\$100), 8 at \$65.50; Kihai (\$50), 25 at \$7.75; Oiaa (\$20), 50, 100 at \$3; Kahuku (\$20), 100, 10, 100 at \$27; Pioneer (\$100), 10 at \$130, 8 at \$131; Honoum (\$100), 13 at \$135; O. R. & L. Co. 6s, \$5000, \$700 at 105; Haiku 6s, \$500 at 104.

Sales in November—677 Ewa, 26.50 to 27.25; 195 Haw. Com., 80.75 to 82.50; 287 Haw. Sug. Co., 30 to 32.50; 20 Honoum, 135; 55 Honokaa, 12.25 to 12.50; 115 Kahuku, 27 to 28.50; 290 Kihai, 7.375 to 7.75; 135 McBryde, 5.75 to 6; 110 Oahu, 95 to 100; 155 Oookala, 6; 485 Oiaa, 3 to 4; 15 Pioneer Mill Co., 125; 255 Waialua Agr. Co., 69.75 to 70; 97 L. I. S. N. Co., 113 to 115; 63 Hon. R. T. & L. Co. Com., 65.25 to 66; 20 O. R. & L. Co., 89.50; \$5000 O. R. & L. Co. 6s, 105; \$1500 Paia 6s, 103; \$1000 Pioneer Mill Co. 6s, 105; \$8000 Waialua Agr. Co. 6s, 100.75 to 101.

DIVIDENDS.

November 30—C. Brewer & Co., 3 per cent.; Ewa, 1 per cent.; Honoum, 2 per cent.; Kahuku, 1 per cent.; Waimanalo, 2 per cent.; Waialua, 4 per cent.; Haw. Electric, 1-2 per cent.; Olowalu, 1 per cent.; Hon. B. & M. Co., 1 per cent. December 1—Haiku, 2 per cent.; Paia, 1-2 per cent.; Pioneer, 2 per cent.; Honokaa, 1-2 per cent.

December 5—Haw'n. Com. & Sugar Co., 65c share; Onomea (S. F.), 2 per cent.; Paauhau (S. F.), 1 per cent.

GENERAL REVIEW.

A stir in sugar circles has been caused by cablegrams from Secretary Atkinson in Washington, announcing that President Roosevelt and Commissioner General Sargent approve of the Board of Immigration for Hawaii created by last Legislature, and declare that immigration of labor may be assisted by the Ter-

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LITTLE TALKS

JOHN EFFINGER—I'm sorry the Lena went. Her people were great curio-buyers.

E. R. BATH—I have no kick coming, only I can't get a chance to put work into my own house.

J. H. FIDDES—"Soaker" is a grand game. I'm seriously thinking of playing again myself this year.

D. L. VAN DINE—I saw several of the Honolulu boys at Stanford and all I heard of were making a fine record.

CHARLES GIRDLER—Manoa is a good enough place for me. I'm going to move back there as soon as I can.

PERCY BENSON—we may not win the football championship this year, but we'll make a mighty hard try to.

WILL SOPER—I think accident insurance policies for football players a splendid thing, provided they can be obtained on reasonable terms.

JOHN EMMELUTH—I don't see anything to warrant me going back into my old line of business. I think that there's more money in pineapples.

JOE COHEN—I tell you that James Neill did not put on "Under Two Flags" at the Opera House as well as Buhler did it. I wish we could keep the costumes and play the thing again.

H. L. HERBERT—I find the tourists very well informed as a rule. They know the difference between an Hawaiian curio and one from the South Seas, in the majority of cases, without having to be told.

HENRY HAPAI, Registrar of the Treasury—Yes, our office is economical. Here's our only hack bill—\$4. And that was used to bring about \$400,000 in gold and silver from the bank to our vaults. So you see we're not extravagant.

U. S. MARSHAL SHINE—Speaking of counterfeiters, the only way to make those who once start in the business quit it, is to give them prison terms of a hundred years, for just as soon as they get out of prison they go right back to counterfeiting again.

CAPT. CLARKE—The Territory should light up the waterfront. It is one of the darkest and most dangerous sections of the city and it is really strange that there are not more deaths resulting from people tripping and falling into the harbor. The waterfront needs light.

GERBIT WILDER—The poinciana trees in the Bishop estate park opposite the Young Hotel, should be "topped." That will make them spread out like an umbrella. But if you have to hold them up with stakes, they will grow up tall and weak and the wind will play havoc with them. It's like bolstering up a drunken man.

A HINT FROM JAMAICA.

The little island of Jamaica has taken a step which, according to some of the English religious papers, should give pause to those who consider religious differences so irreconcilable as to make any other than exclusively secular teaching impracticable in the elementary schools. By formulating an undenominational catechism for use in the elementary day-schools, Jamaica, says the London Guardian, "not only sets an admirable example of united action among Christian workers who differ among themselves doctrinally and attach great importance to the matters on which they so differ," but it also "submits a program, so to speak, which, if it could be effectively carried out in all primary schools, would bring great gain to the moral and religious life of the British Empire."

The catechism, we are told, has been prepared in response to a strong desire on the part of many people in Jamaica for effective religious teaching in the schools, a desire strengthened by the consciousness that many of the children would not otherwise be brought under the influence of moral and religious teaching. "Moreover," we read in the preface, "a methodical statement, in the form of question and answer, has by long experience been found to be an effective way of fixing religious truth in the minds of children."

The new catechism has won the approval of all the prominent religious bodies in Jamaica except the Roman Catholic. It is formally endorsed by leading lights in Jamaica of the Church of England, the Moravians, the Methodists, the Baptists, the Presbyterians, and the Congregationalists.

The following words from the preface define the scope of the new manual: "While this Catechism frankly recognizes the substantial differences between Christians on some important matters, and does not attempt to explain them away, but leaves those controversial doctrines to be taught elsewhere than in the day-school, it as frankly teaches and emphasizes the large mass of Christian doctrine and moral teaching commonly held by most, if not by all, Christians. The compilers are convinced that it is good to bring this phase of the matter into prominence, and secure for the rising generation the benefit of that unity of opinion and teaching which exists."

The catechism consists of only twenty-five pages. Of the contents of these The Guardian says: "The Ten Commandments, the Beatitudes, and the Lord's Prayer are given in full. The first division of the manual is headed 'God and Man.' The next is on 'Man's Duty.' This is followed by a 'Summary of Commandments.' Then come the Beatitudes. Then 'Prayer,' followed by an 'Explanation of the Lord's Prayer.' The concluding division is headed 'Resurrection, Judgment, and the Life to Come.' The Apostles' Creed is not mentioned, but some of its propositions, largely in its own language, are included in 'a summary of the principal facts and truths of the Christian religion generally believed by Christians everywhere.' In regard to the resurrection of the dead the Revised Version of the concluding words of St. John, v. 29, 'the resurrection of judgment' (not 'resurrection of damnation' as in the Authorized Version), are quoted."