

Notice

To our Customers and Friends:

We believe that we have the reputation of handing to our Patrons one of the nicest Calendars distributed yearly in this city.

For 1906 we will have something very fine and odd, a calendar we know which will be kept for years.

But they are expensive, and to prevent indiscriminate distribution, and to make sure that our friends will get one we ask you to call and register your name in our store.

They will be in envelopes, with the names on, ready for distribution the last week of December.

Hollister Drug COMPANY.

Halstead & Co., Ltd
STOCK AND BOND
BROKERS

LOANS NEGOTIATED.

Members Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange.

There's a Difference in

BUTTER

It's just that difference that makes or spoils the otherwise good breakfast or dinner. Some butters are good one time and poor the next—not uniform. This is not the case with our

California Rose Creamery Butter

The famous California Rose Brand is always uniform in quality. We guarantee it to be the best butter sold in Honolulu and we deliver it to your home on ice.

Order your Christmas treats early. They will arrive on the next steamer.

Henry May & Co., Ltd.

Retail 22—Telephones—Wholesale 92.

THE COBWEB CAFE

Queen and Alakea Sts.

THE FINEST MEALS, WINES, LIQUORS, ETC. TO BE HAD IN THE CITY.

CAMARA & CO., Props

VISIT THE **ZOO**

A trip to the Zoo, at Kaimuki, is enjoyable to children and parents alike.

Besides the wonderful collection of animals and birds there are other delights too numerous to mention.

ADMISSION 10 CENTS.

EAGLE CLEANING AND DYEING WORKS.

Fort Street, opposite Star Block. LADIES' AND GENTS' CLOTHING CLEANED AT LOWEST PRICES. Phone White 2362.

OAHU ICE & ELECTRIC Co

Ice delivered to any part of the city. Island orders promptly filled. Tel. Blue 1111. P. O. Box 600. Office: Kewalo.

RAFFIA IN INDIAN COLORS, ALSO REEDS FOR SALE, AT

Mrs. E. M. Taylor
Alexander Young Building.

MR. DOOLEY

On the Life Insurance Investigation

FIRST OF A SERIES OF PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS, BY F. P. DUNNE.

"Well, sir," said Mr. Dooley, "it's terrible the way the philanthropist and the pathrite is being threatened these days. Pretty soon people won't care any more for philanthropy or pathritism than they do for any other kind of impudence."

"Ye haven't followed the life insurance investigation? Well, I'll try to explain to ye what happened. There used to be a fine old philanthropist that devoted his whole life to guardin' the interest of the widow and the orphan. He done it so well that when he was gathered, as Hogan says, to that burn that no thraveler has come back from the widow was on the pay-roll of the company for twenty-five thousand a year, and the orphan had so much money he couldn't add it up."

"The fatherless Caleb realized the responsibilities that rested on him. He knew 'twas his duty to guard the interests of the hundreds of thousands of people that had been bunced into makin' provision for their families after their death, and he faced it with grim determination. He made up his mind to master the life insurance business, and he knew the way to do it was to begin at the lowest rung in the ladder, and wurruk up. He immediately appointed himself vice-president of the company at a nominal salary of four hundred thousand dollars a year. Next month he got a policeman to direct him to the office where a plain wurruk'd desk, inlaid with mother-of-pearl, was waitin' for him. After dispatchin' a messenger boy for a bunch of orchids and a dhravn' on the treasury for a pound of caramels, he sint for the bookkeeper. 'Me man,' says Caleb, 'what is the meanin' of this here wurruk'd Tontine I see used so often?' The bookkeeper explained: 'Ye surprise me,' says Caleb, 'I thought 'twas some thing for the hair,' he says."

"Caleb's devotion to the interests of the policy-holders never slackened. He left his cable address with the chief clerk. He was frequently seen going by the office leadin' a bulldog. Nawthin' was too good for the poor people that had been entrusted to his care by an indulgent father. He even went so far as to give a bank to the Fr-rinch ambassador for them. An ordinary, vulgar man wud've ostentatiously paid for the bank out of his own pocket. But Caleb had been tenderly reared and he was a rayfined nature. All he asked was that people shud think he paid for the bank. That was sufficient for this shrinkin' young financier. It wudn't do to let on to the Fr-rinch ambassador that the groceries was not on Caleb. He might've been onaisy if he had known that the twenty-thousand-dollar bank was paid for by Mike Casey, who arns two dollars a day at the mills and has a policy in Caleb's company. The Fr-rinch a-re an immoral people."

PROVIDING DELICACIES FOR POLICY-HOLDERS.

"Well, Caleb went on pro-vidin' all the delicacies of the season for the policy-holders until bimbeby some of his father's dearest friends begun to object. 'It seems wrong,' says they, 'that so young an' foolish a young man shud have so much money,' says they, 'now that he has no father to protect him,' says they. 'Let us discharge it,' says they, and they were for pushin' Caleb from an eight-story window. But Caleb himself was not without friends. There were many loyal capitalists on the board who loved him and they got up and says they: 'No, gentlemen, this is not right,' says they. 'Caleb may not be much of a genius. He is dhrall to look at an' he talks like a bill iv fare."

But he has a good mind. If he knew a little more he wud be half-witted. We will not permit ye to deprive us of him. We will stand by him to the las' dollar. Caleb, throw up yer hands,' says they. 'Well, what was poor Caleb to do. He was caught between his father's friends and his own, a divvie iv a position for anny man. They were rapidly closin' in on him when a poor Irish lad happened by an' rushed to his sucker. This here downthrodde exile iv Erin had spint most iv his life goin' to the assistance of those in distress. He was a man that didn't care for money in the ordinary since for what it cud buy. He loved it for itself alone. So he bought Caleb out, and that's the las' ye'll hear iv Caleb unless ye see him with his nose flattened against the window iv a gent's furnishin' store. He has retired from business. Hence forth he will pay for his own meals."

"When Caleb's father's friends an' Caleb's own friends see how their ward had escaped them, they hurried over to call on the Hibernyan. They found him settin' on the flure countin' it up. 'Ar-re we in with ye?' says the descendant of Cotton Mather and Moses. 'Not so far as I can see,' says the descendant of Owen Roe O'Neill. 'The dhrream iv me life has been to put insurance on a stable basis,' he says. 'I've hired Grover Cleveland,' he says. 'What for?' says they. 'For a stall,' says he with a hearty laugh. An' they started the investigation."

"Wan thing I've learned from it, Hinny, an' that is I made a mistake about the life insurance business. I used to think it was simply a matter iv makin' people nervous about their future, and borryin' tin dollars from them without collateral on a promise to pay them tin-fifty after death. I done thin a gr-reat wrong. A life insurance man is no mere money maker. He's only a life insurance man on the side. Most iv his time he puts in as a philanthropist, a missionary, a pathrite or an affectionate son. Listen to the testimony iv Gabby George, wan iv the gr-greatest iv thin fine men that we entrust our savins too."

"Misther Hughes—George, tell us why 'tis necessary to commit perjury in the life insurance business."

THE LETTER THAT STOPPED THE HOSTILE BOOT.

"Gabby George—Thank ye fr the question. It's a pint I wud like to bring out. Thank ye, Misther Hughes, fr the opportunity iv answerin'. In reply I wud say I love me father. Gentlemen, have anny iv ye a father? Thin ye know what it is to have a father? The wurruk father brings tears to me eyes. As the pote says: 'Father, dear father, come home with me now.' I have in me hand a letter from the 'ol guy written in the year eighteen sivity-five. Gentlemen, I have carried this sacred epistle next to me heart for thirty years except when I lent it out to wan iv the boys who wanted to land a tough customer. When I was a poor solicitor I read it to hundreds of thousands an' never failed to projoice raysults. It has saved me life when I have manovered into the bosom iv an unsuspectin' family be pretendin' I was a planny tuner. It has stayed the hand iv the angry millyonaire when I have sint in the card iv the Jook iv Argyle be mistake. It has stopped the hostile boot in mid air, an' relaxed the grip on the back iv me neck. It has caused the ink-bottle to dhrup from nerveless fingers. It has subdued the fierce bulldog an' the indignant hired girl. I have read it from a roof where I was chased by a man who had weevously been interviewed by a book canvasser, a lightning-rod agent, a Salvation Army lass an' a solicitor for a charity organization. I have cooed it into the ear iv a maiden who blushed at the idee iv life insurance. I have hollered it through

the tellyphone. I have wared it above the tumult iv battle. I read it to Pierpont Morgan, an' he was so overcome he give me a job. I rayfused it unless he would let me keep the 'ol wan too. He appreciated me sentiments. He said he was a father himself, an' he wud consent on condition that I didn't get the two jobs mixed up. They must be kept apart. As a banker, 'twas me business to sell; as a life insurance trustee, to buy; no middlemen, ye see. 'I will now read ye this sacred document: 'Bucyrus, Ohio, July wan, eighteen sivity-five—Dear Son—Owin' to the excessive noises emanatin' from yer face, I have decided that ye must go into business. Yer mother an' me hasn't had a wink for a week, on account iv yer talkin' in yer sleep. The window-sashes is loose, the dhras is off the hinges, the clock has stopped an' the neighbors ar-re complainin'. I can't wear ear-muffs all summer, an' we must part. I didn't know what business to put ye in at first. But when I heard ye talk yer little sister into savin' up in yer own savins bank, I knew ye was cut out for a life insurance man. I have got ye a job in a distant city, an' I never again will I hear yer artless prattle. May a father's blessing attend ye, me mainly little gas main, in yer new vinture. Fr'm yer affectionate father.' An, there, gintleman, in this sainted missive, stained with me father's tears an' me own thumb-marks, is me answer to yer question. Gintlemen, me life is an open book."

"Misther Hughes—The Newgate Calendar?"

"Gabby George—Thank ye. I'm obliged to ye. I thank ye again. Thank ye. Thank ye. Thank ye. Have a good cigar. Put it in yer pocket to smoke after supper. Thank ye. It has been a very pleasant day. Ar-re ye all insured? Very well, thin, an' he stepped down."

"Next come Misther McGaul."

"Misther Hughes—Misther McGaul, in lookin' over yer books I find that most iv the business iv yer company was brrin' Legislatiatures. Will ye have the goodness an' hardhood to explain?"

"'T'WAS A NOBLE JOKE."

"Misther McGaul—I'm glad to, Gintlemen, what ye so properly but coorsely call bribes was rely a fund fr the diffise iv our country against its thrautrous inlimes. Ye think I arne wan hundred thousand a year investin' the money iv the poor. Ye wrong me. That is a job thousands iv men wud pay fr the privilege iv doin'. The rake-off—but I digress. No, gintlemen, I dhraw me small but sufficient stipend as a pathrite. I am an experyenced, up-to-date, skilled pathrite. I learned th' trade as a boy. I love th' flag. I wud die fr it almost. Rather thin see it dishonored, I wud sacrifice ivery dollar in our treasury over an' above salaries, rint, fixed charges, commissions, interest, an' cigar money. But I am no dhrreamer. I am a practical pathrite. I am no Caseybianca. I'm more like Washin-ton, Lincoln, an'—let us say—Addicks. Does a vicious Legislatiature seek to destroy the bootworks iv our liberty, which is life insurance. We sind thin a bunch iv the patriotic leaflets issued by the Treasury Department, an' they desist until their hotel bills comes due again. At Albany, at Harrisburg, at Springfield, at Ivery cintre iv sedition I have a gallant little Spartan band stampin' out the vipers. The company supplies th' stamps. When the Bryan craze ar-rose an' threatened the very heart iv our raypublic—the dollar—who shud defend fair Columbya an' thin that wud despoil her? On'y me, McGaul, that all. Onaided an' alone with out askin' a cint fr'm anny man, I went at wast to the treasurer iv the company. 'Bill,' says I, 'have ye much money in the dhrawer?' 'A good deal,' says he. 'Does anny iv it belong to ye or me?' says I. 'About five dollars,' says he. 'Thin,' says I, 'sind th' r-rest over to the Raypublican Campaign Comity.' I says, 'The nation's honor must an' shall be preserved,' says I. An' gintlemen, th' joke iv it was that half th' money belonged to dimmycrats. Wasn't that a good wan, though? Haw, haw! There they were out West losin' their jobs an' havin' their morgesges

(Continued on Page 8.)

WHAT OTHERS SAY ABOUT IT.

Read what the Birmingham (Ala.) News has to say:—
The Harrison Mutual Burial Association has been organized about one year, and yet in that time it has attained a membership of about two thousand adults and children, and furnished the funeral expenses of many families, which otherwise would be cramped to meet the needful-expenses. The membership includes all classes from the rich to the honest laborer.

Carlisle, Ky., Feb. 1, 1904.

Mr. A. F. BURK, Harrison, Ohio.

My Dear Sir:—We have been working "The Harrison Mutual Burial Association" in our country for one year, and have a membership of nearly 2,000. Included in the Association are many of the very best and most substantial citizens of our city, who claim it to be the most helpful and easy plan of co-operation work ever organized in the country.

Very respectfully yours,

L. T. POTTS & SON.

Dayton, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1903.

Mr. A. F. BURK, Harrison, Ohio.

Dear Sir:—I bought "The Harrison Mutual Burial Association" right four months and twenty days ago. I now have a membership of 3,000. There have been six deaths. I have the bankers, lawyers, doctors, preachers and all best people of our city and everything is working nicely.

Wishing you a merry Christmas, I am yours truly,

S. H. PEARCY.

There are over 7000 of these Associations, with a membership of 4,000,000 in the United States.

THE HONOLULU ASSOCIATION has nearly 4000 members, and is making a steady growth.

OFFICERS:

W. H. RICE.....President
J. C. AXTELL.....Vice-President
J. H. TOWNSEND.....Secretary and Treasurer
DAVID L. AI and W. W. HALL.....Members Board of Control

Infringement of Copyright

A JUDGMENT IN THE UNITED STATES FEDERAL COURT ON INFRINGEMENT ON COPYRIGHT LAW.

The United States of America, Southern District of Ohio, Western Division, vs:

At a stated term of the Circuit Court of the United States of America, within and for the Western Division of the Southern District of Ohio, in the Sixth Judicial Circuit of the United States of America, begun and had in the courtrooms at the city of Cincinnati, Ohio, in said district, on the first Tuesday of April, being the third day of that month, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and of the American Independence the one hundred and twenty-fourth.

Present, the Honorable Albert C. Thompson, District Judge.

On Wednesday the 11th day of July, A. D. 1900.

Among the proceedings had were the following, to wit:

Alexis F. Burk, Complainant, vs. Daniel H. Miller, Defendant.—Final Decree.

This cause came on to be heard this day upon the bill, answer, replication, depositions and statements of counsel: upon due consideration whereof, it is ordered, adjudged and decreed by the court that the respondent be, and he is hereby perpetually enjoined from printing, selling, publishing, or exposing to sale, or causing and being in any way concerned in the printing, publishing, selling or exposing to sale, of any copy or copies of the whole or any part of the book pamphlet entitled "Articles of Association of the Harrison Mutual Burial Association, A. F. Burk," as mentioned in the bill and answer, unless the right to do so in any particular territory is granted to the respondent by the complainant.

The court finds the allegations of the bill to be substantially true: that the complainant is the author and proprietor of said book or pamphlet, and has secured exclusive rights to the use thereof for the period of twenty-eight years, from the 18th day of December, 1899, at which time a printed copy of the title and contents thereof was duly filed and entered according to law in the office of the Librarian of Congress.

The court find that said title page and pamphlet constitute a proper subject matter to be copyrighted, were intended for general use, and that there had been no previous publication thereof (which was only local and restricted in character), such as to preclude the complainant, Alexis F. Burk, from his privileges and protection accorded his said book or pamphlet under the copyright laws of the United States; the court further find that the respondent through the unauthorized use of the complainant's scheme as outlined in his said pamphlet entitled "Articles of Association, etc., etc.," in the city of Lawrenceburg, Indiana, and vicinity, has infringed upon the complainant's exclusive rights, as shown by the testimony filed herein, to the damage of the complainant in the sum of one hundred dollars (\$100.00).

Wherefore, it is further considered and adjudged by the court, that the respondent, Daniel H. Miller, pay to the complainant, Alexis F. Burk, the sum of one hundred dollars (\$100.00) and the costs of this action, taxed at \$39.00, and execution is awarded therefor.

The United States of America, Southern District of Ohio, Western Division, vs: I, Benjamin R. Cowen, Clerk of the Circuit Court of the United States of America, within and for the District and Division aforesaid, do hereby certify that the foregoing entry is truly taken and correctly copied from the Journal of said court.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed the seal of said court at the city of Cincinnati, Ohio, this 14th day of July, A. D. 1905. (Seal) B. R. COWEN, Clerk.

By R., Deputy Clerk.

A SECTION OF THE COPYRIGHT LAW.

The first of section 4964 is that of the Amendatory Act of March 3, 1891, Fifty-first Congress, second session—An Act Relating to Copyrights.

Sec. 4964.—Every person who, after the recording of the title of any book and the depositing of two copies of such book as provided by this act, shall, contrary to the provisions of this act, within the term limited, and without the consent of the proprietor of the copyright first obtained in writing, signed in the presence of two witnesses, print, publish, dramatize, translate, or import, or knowing the same to be so printed, or published, dramatized, translated or imported, shall sell or expose to sale any copy of such book, shall forfeit every copy of such book thereof to such proprietor, and shall also forfeit and pay such damages as may be recovered in a civil action by such proprietor in any court of competent jurisdiction.

Sec. 4965. And provided further, that in case of any such infringement of the copyright of a print, the sum to be recovered in any action brought through the provisions of this section, shall be not less than two hundred and fifty dollars, and not more than ten thousand dollars.

Sec. 4966. Any person publicly performing or representing any composition for which a copyright has been obtained, without the consent of the proprietor of said composition, or his heirs or assigns, shall be liable for damages therefor. If the unlawful performance and representation be willful and for profit, such person or persons shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction be imprisoned for a period not exceeding one year. Any injunction that may be granted upon hearing after notice to the defendant by any Circuit Court in the United States, or by a judge thereof, restraining and enjoining the performance or representation of such composition, may be served on the parties against whom such injunction may be granted anywhere in the United States, and shall be operative and may be enforced by proceedings, to punish for contempt or otherwise by any other Circuit Court or judge in the United States.

Good Furniture

J. Hopp & Co., furniture dealers in the Young Building, are receiving their new purchases of furniture. All of the new things have been bought direct from eastern factories. Our stock is the best in the city. Our goods are worth the price charged for them. Make your Christmas selections while you have a wide range of goods to select from and we will store the goods until you are ready for them.

J. HOPP & CO.



THE TATTLE-TALE.

—Life.