

# EXORA

FACE POWDER

The only preparation that will remain on the skin during a full day in this climate. The effect is instantaneous and pleasing.

CHARLES MEYER, New York, Manufacturer.  
BENSON, SMITH & CO.,

**MILLINERY**  
FOR SPRING AND SUMMER  
**MISS POWER'S**  
BOSTON BUILDING

**MUSIC AT HOME**  
Your home will be more attractive if you have a VICTOR in it.  
Bergstrom Music Co., Ltd.

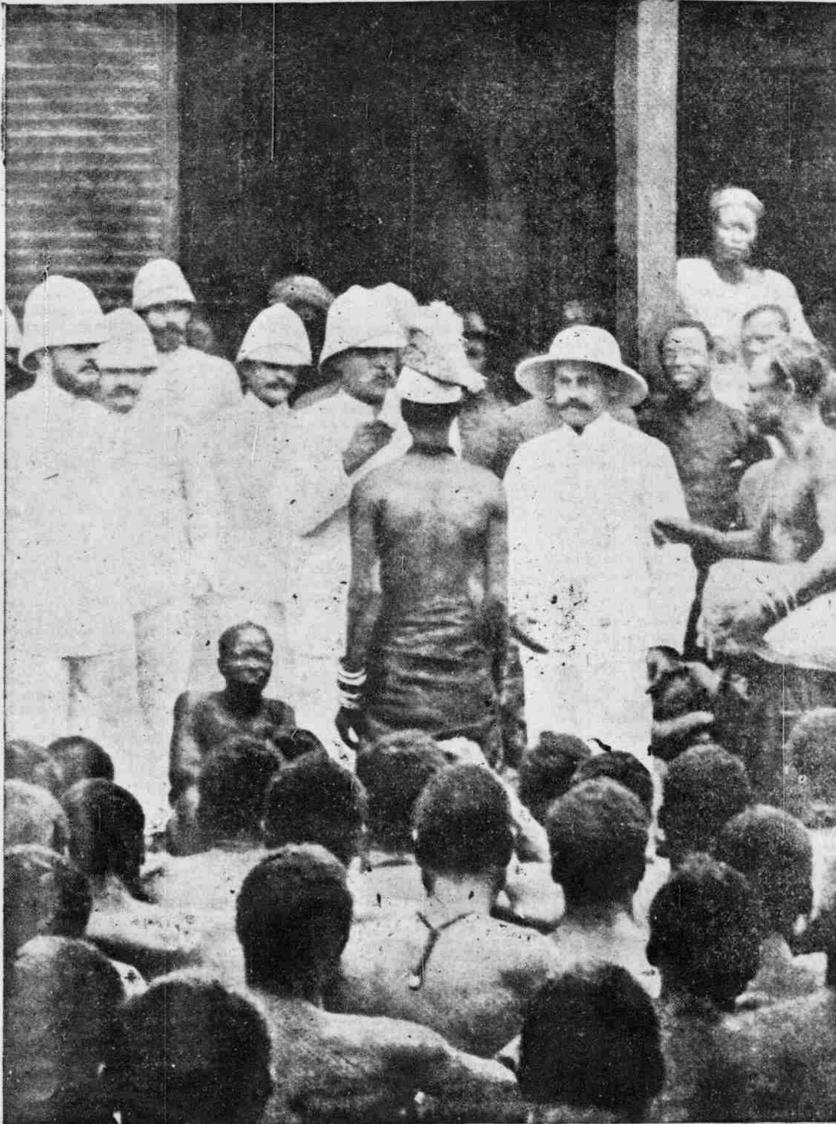
## First..

get the Flower Pot with the saucer, made of the finest terra cotta ware, then put your flower or fern in it, and see how much better the room will look. We have the finest terra cotta ware at reasonable prices. Flower Pots, water and sewer pipes, and chimneys. Call and see them.

**Lewers & Cooke, Ltd.**

177 S. KING ST. Phone 755

## Crowned With a Cocked Hat



M. MARCHAL, GOVERNOR OF DAHOMEY, CROWNING THE NEW KING ADJIKI WITH A GENERAL'S COCKED HAT.

The French have a ready wit that enables them to deal satisfactorily in their colonies with many forms of native vanity. Here we see M. Marchal, Governor of Dahomey, crowning Adjiki, the son and successor of the late King Toffa. The insignia consists of a white cloth and a general's hat; but doubtless they are sufficient to enable all Adjiki's subjects to recognize that he who wears the hat wields the scepter. In fact, as soon as he had been crowned, the new ruler was presented to his loving subjects by the Governor of Dahomey and his staff.

## Kaiulani

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in San Francisco Examiner.

There is one name which, when spoken in Honolulu, or, indeed, in any part of the Hawaiian Islands, brings a tender look to every face, a look which is like the reverent lifting of a hat. That name is Kaiulani, writes Ella Wheeler Wilcox in the San Francisco Examiner. Born to wealth and station, reared with every advantage, beautiful and beloved, Princess Kaiulani passed early to the royal mausoleum to sleep with her ancestors.

I walked one day in wide spreading grounds, under the shadow of lordly palms, where her childhood was spent. Tropical vines, flowering in audacious colors, flung bold arms about unresisting trees and made a riot of strange bloom.

Splendid peacocks swept down the spacious paths, beside the handsome whitehaired host, as he came to greet his guests. Soft fountains played and refreshed the air with cooling sounds. The month was February, the weather July.

We sat under a wonderful banyan tree, made historic by the pen of Robert Louis Stevenson.

Later we sipped tea in a great room filled with portraits of kings, queens, princes and princesses, rulers and potentates, all interesting from a historical point of view, but one, oft repeated, from childhood to young womanhood, was of peculiar and pathetic interest.

Kaiulani, daughter of our stately host, Governor Cleghorn, and his wife, Likelike, sister to the late king.

Kaiulani was heir apparent to the throne of Hawaii, and she had grown from childhood to young womanhood, thinking of herself as a future queen. Governor Cleghorn had made his magnificent estate what he deemed a suitable home for a coming queen, and he had sent Kaiulani to Scotland and England and France to educate her as befitted her position. While she was abroad the great change came to the Hawaiian Islands, which turned them from a kingdom to a territory of the United States.

Kaiulani was only a young girl; she was not a philosopher or a deep student of altruistic forms of government, and so the blow fell upon her with severity; it destroyed her dearest hope, her most cherished ambition, and one year after annexation she died.

Everybody in Honolulu and in the Hawaiian Islands loved "Princess Kaiulani." When she went away to Scotland to attend school Robert Louis Stevenson wrote in her album:

"Forth from her land to mine she goes, The Island maid, the Island rose, Light of heart and bright of face, The daughter of a double race. Her Islands here in Southern sun Shall mourn their Kaiulani gone; And I, in her dear banyan shade, Look vainly for my little maid. But our Scots Island, far away, Shall glitter with unwonted day: And cast for once their tempests by, To smile in Kaiulani's eye."

And to these pretty lines, Mr. Stevenson appended this exquisite bit of prose, more poetical than his poetry, as always was his prose:

"Written in April to Kaiulani, in the April of her age, and at Waikiki, within easy walk of Kaiulani's Banyan. When she comes to my land and her father's, and the rain beats upon the window (as I fear it will), let her look at this page—it will be like a weed, gathered and pressed at home, and she will remember her islands and the shadow of the mighty tree, and she will hear the peacocks screaming in the dusk and the wind blowing in the palms, and she will think of her father sitting there alone."

That was written in 1889—and the father of Kaiulani still sits there alone.

As he walked under the great banyan tree and down the avenues bordered by wonderful palms, and every species of tree and vine and flowering shrub known in the tropics, Governor Cleghorn said softly: "I selected all these trees and arranged these grounds for Kaiulani. I wanted the domain to be a rest home for her, and these walks to give her cool shade in her promenades."

But only visitors walk now where Kaiulani's slender feet trod for a few brief years.

"She died of rheumatism of the heart," her father said, a year after the annexation of Hawaii. "You see, she had been educated with the idea and expectation of becoming Queen. She was the nearest in line and had been officially announced heir apparent. It was hard for all Hawaiians to accept the passing of the monarchy, even those who realized that it was inevitable and for the best. It was particularly hard for Kaiulani, who had been reared with the expectation of becoming our Queen."

"It might really be said that she died of annexation. Her interest in life passed with the monarchy."

Everywhere were portraits of Kaiulani. She was beautiful, as are almost all these "daughters of a double race."

The Polynesian blood, mingled with that of the English, Scotch, American or Irish, produces a peculiarly attractive type of beauty, and education and culture had added their refining charm to the young Princess.

As we walked down the long avenues and out to the main thorough-

fare, followed by the haughty peacocks, who seemed to want convincing proof that we were not loitering in the grounds, a penetrating melancholy permeated the sunshine of the brilliant day, and never did life speak more clearly of the transitory nature of happiness which is based on human ambitions.

Later in the day we stood by the royal mausoleum, where Princess Kaiulani lies buried beside her mother and her uncle, the late King of the Hawaiian Islands, and other members of the royal family, and again the words of the old Persian poet came to mind:

"And this, too, shall pass away." Yet somewhere, I am sure, the sweet spirit of Kaiulani has realized its dream—and somewhere she is ascending thrones. For to each of us, in God's good time, must be given our heart's desire.

## WHAT HAWAII HAS TO OFFER VISITORS

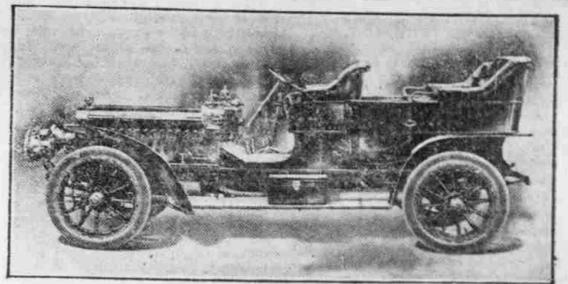
Says a Honolulu correspondent to the Brooklyn Eagle: One who comes here merely for recreation can flush more kinds of larks that rise in him and sing and leave no bad taste in the mouth than can be found in any other place within my knowledge. He may play with an active volcano at Kilauea or Mokuaweoweo, or explore the largest extinct crater in the world at Haleakala.

He may go snowballing on Mauna Kea, 14,000 feet high, or wade out into the Pacific Ocean to lie down on the coral and keep still. He may play polo on the field of Moanalua, unsurpassed, if unequal, in polo geography, or go canoeing in the surf in a native dugout, with its outrigger, or on a board—every one to his taste. He can play golf in Nuuanu Valley or go crabbing at Pearl Harbor.

He may go fishing in Molokini crater, where the fish look like a bewitched millinery shop, or see baseball at Kamohili. He may shoot deer on Molokai and wild cattle and hogs on the slopes of Mauna Loa, or hire an automobile and kill dogs and pedestrians anywhere.

He may take the little Oahu Railroad and go picking pineapples at Wahiawa, or go farther and fare no worse, in his best clothes, at Haleiwa. Or, if his mood is for a bamboo chair on a piazza, with a pipe and a yarn, Honolulu hospitality will fit a smile into every crowfoot at the busy corners of his face. That looks like a joke, but it isn't. So far as I know, there is no match in any civilized country for the welcoming quality of Hawaiian homes.

If you have anything to sell, tell about it in the market place. Buyers and sellers meet in our classified ad.



(TELEGRAM)

## BIG SIX

Stevens-Duryea Wins Fort George Hill Climb N. Y. Time 37 3-2 seconds.

The BIG SIX Stevens-Duryea made the best time of the day for regular stock cars.

## LIGHT SIX

Stevens-Duryea Model U, Repeats its victory of 1907, winning Event F.

The above event took place in the recent free-for-all class race in the Fort George Hill Climb, which is one of the regular events of the Spring Season.

**The von Hamm-Young Co., Ltd.**

AGENTS.

## Welcome the Oxford Season



WITH ONE OF THESE CHIC AND STYLISH PATENT LEATHERS.

This is No. 247 Patent Colt, 3-hole, plain toe Oxford, hand-turn flexible sole, Cuban heel, and built on one of the new '08 model, pointed toe lasts. They don't slip at the heel.

PRICE, \$3.50.

WE HAVE SOME OTHER NEW STYLES DISTINCTLY EXCLUSIVE.

**MANUFACTURERS' SHOE COMPANY, LTD.**

PHONE 282.

## Kimonas to Order

We have a large assortment of narrow crepe and we will make to your order a good fitting kimona from any piece you select. Complete for \$1.50.

## Japanese Bazar

Fort Street, near the Convent.

## Warm Weather

Suggests a trip to the country and good judgment prompts one to select the most comfortable place for the outing. Most people say

## Haleiwa

ST. CLAIR BIDGOOD, Manger.

## YORKSHIRE PUDDING

When you make it add to the flour sufficient eggs, baking powder and salt for the purpose and beat so it will be light. Select a roast of beef such as you can only get from us and serve the pudding in the essence of the cooked beef. Have 'em hot. We will show you the right beef.

**Metropolitan Meat Company, Ltd.**

Telephone 45

**PASTRY BUTTERNUT BREAD PALM CAFE**



Have you seen our new stock of

## Belt Buckles and Pins?

They are elegant. Now on exhibition in one of our windows.

**J. A. R. Vieira & Co.**  
Manufacturing Jewelers,  
113 Hotel St.