SUNDAY ADVERTISER

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THE SITUATION TODAY.

Every berth on the Pacific Mail steamships sailing from San Francisco to Honolulu for this and next month is engaged.

The Pacific Mail has refused bookings for Hawaii for the next five steamships to as many people as they are bringing. Only one of every two who wish to spend a part of the fall months in Hawaii can be accommodated.

A suspension of the coastwise laws for the next two months would give Honolulu twice as many tourists as it will have and still leave every American passenger boat booked to the limit.

Those who succeeded in blocking the suspension of the coastwise laws during the last regular session of Congress, and the success lies in Honolulu, are the ones responsible for this state of affairs. Through their efforts the tourist business of Hawaii will be cut in two. Through their efforts the amount of freights which would come here owing to an enlarged business will be held down. Through them the growth and progress of Hawaii will be retarded.

What a creditable record!

How proud they must be of the fact that they have hurt Honolulu; deprived a large number of tourists of the opportunity to visit the Islands; sent these same tourists, probably, to Tahiti, Samoa, Mexico and elsewhere, where their patronage will help rival winter resorts and foreign lands.

How loyal to Hawaii nei and to the Flag that is! How businesslike it is! How eminently sensible!

Emerson's Call Answered

Christian Science Monitor.

Zanzibar in the year 1909 does what Boston demanded on Jan. 1, 1863. On that day Emerson's "Boston Hymn" was first read at the Boston Music Hall, and the call was sounded:

Pay ransom to the owner,
And fill the bag to the brim.
Who is the owner? The slave is owner,
And ever was. Pay him.

On August 23, last, a parliamentary Whitepaper was issued in London giving the world the news that on June 9 the Sultan of Zanzibar signed the new slavery decree, which answers Emerson's call, rejected in the American struggle. The decree completes the final abolition of slavery in what was once the chief slave mart of the east, and it orders compensation to those who through being freed are deprived of a livelihood, and denial, by anticipation, of any claim to compensation on the part of the masters whose slaves are made free.

What could not be attempted forty years ago, on a vast scale, is done today on the restricted field of the islands of Zanzibar. The decree caps a reform work which, begun years ago, has been carried on with such admirable discretion that reaction, economic and social, has been eliminated. The legal status of slavery was abolished by the Sultan's predecessor on April 7, 1897, since which date the present sweeping economic and social provisions have been carefully prepared.

It will be of singular interest to observe the working of the new provisions. As the oriental slave is a household servant rather than a field laborer, and forms part of the family, there are unusual relations between him and his master that frequently lead to manumission without thereby making economic complications. The present decree may thus be expected to operate without causing controversies to any great extent. The amount of pecuniary compensation will be determined upon investigation of circumstances, and a regular pension system will provide for those who prefer a monthly allowance to the payment of a lump sum. The master is given absolutely no compensation for this decree emphatically and finally answers the question, "Who is the owner?" with a confirmation of Emerson's words: "The slave is owner, and ever was. Pay him."

Long Hair and Intellect

San Francisco News Letter.

Reverend William Spencer, of the First Baptist church, of Berkeley, is out against the "long hairs."

"Absalom considered his personal appearance of paramount importance," said Dr. Spencer to his congregation last Sunday night. "His hair was his pride, and he could easily win the praise and hearts of many silly women of his race. His hair was eventually his ruin. I would advise you young men not to let your ideals run to hair and clothes, such men are not safe."

Verily, Dr. Spencer is a Daniel come to judgment. For now, these many years, ever since the Looker On has observed the passing crowd, I have watched with something of amusement and something of contempt, the endeavors of the "long hairs" to force themselves into the seats of the mighty. But their efforts have been in vain. With the exception of a certain poet (so-called) whose hair is certainly his pride, I cannot recall one "long-hair" who has succeeded, though many a score have tried. A superior expression, the utterance of shop-worn platitudes, and a holier-than-thou demeanor, seem to be characteristic of the men whose hair tarnishes their coat collars. But the public is aware, as Dr. Spencer says, that "such men are not safe." Long hair might have been the proper thing in Absalom's day, but now it may be seen only on the polls of professional fakers. Today is the day of the short-haired man; tomorrow will be the day of the bald. I wonder, by the way, if Dr. Spencer is bald.

Testing Thermometers

Harper's Weekly.

Every day at the Weather Bureau in Washington the thermometers received from various manufacturers throughout the country are put through the test of standardizing them.

The various processes through which the bulbs pass before they are labeled "accurate," are easy, inasmuch as there is practically little scientific work attached to the test. When a thermometer is first handed to the man in the testing-room it is dipped into a vat filled with a compound far below the freezing point. It is thrust in at the point where it happens to be at the time, and worked up and down until the degree of the compound is reached. Having then recorded the lowest temperature the process of testing for the highest is begun. This is just as simple as testing for the low temperature. The bulb is dipped into a vat of water, first at 60 degrees. Then it is worked gradually until 130 degrees is reached. If the mercury in the bulb will indicate 130 degrees, further testing is unnecessary, because that is a tolerably warm temperature, and one seldom, if ever, reached by natural heat.

A thermometer the bulb of which contains mercury will not register below 28 degrees below zero; that is to say, mercury will freeze at that point. Of course, in this country little use is found for a thermometer showing more than 28 degrees below zero, but in the Far North they are of course necessary. Such instruments, however, contain spirits in the bulbs instead of mercury; but even this fluid becomes sluggish when 40 or 50 below zero is reached, and it will seldom show 60 below.

Food Exports

Rural Californian.

For some years the United States will continue as an exporter of food products and raw materials for manufacture. The export volume of food articles will diminish as population increases, and that of raw materials as the manufacturing industries shall be enlarged and diversified. The production of raw materials will hardly be less and probably greater but they will likely be exported in the finished rather than in the unmanufactured state. This will most surely result if our foreign commerce shall be enlarged and conducted by our own agencies. Through enlargement and diversification of our industries and exportation of the finished products our agriculturists and artisan workers will derive larger compensation and the country the greatest addition to the general wealth.

THE BYSTANDER

Everyday is Dogday.

Vegetarians and Footwear.

Sheba as Arbitrator.

Depot for Dirigibles.

Solving Servant Problem.

If it is true that a man is known by his dog, Honolulu has a large number of undesirable citizens. Probably no other city in the world, except, possibly, Constantinople, has as many worthless mutts as Honolulu. Almost every section of the town swarms with mangy, flea-bitten curs and mongrels, whose entire energies are devoted to making night hideous and making the righteous man who does not own a dog hate every man who does.

There must be at least a million dogs on Punchbowl and several hundred thousand in the Kakaako and Kewalo districts, not to speak of scattering myriads out Waikiki, about Palama and elsewhere. And everyone of the animals can make himself heard without half trying, from one end of town to the other, along about two in the morning.

It is still within the memory of man when a band of devoted citizens, headed by a man who is now prominent in the business life of Honolulu, met one dark night, formed a vigilance committee, armed themselves with shotguns and strychnine, and sallied forth to reduce the canine population of the city. The next morning the luckless owners of more luckless dogs could be seen in every direction dragging away for decent burial their deceased yelpers. And for a time there was peace and quiet in Honolulu town.

But once more the dogs have increased, the dog catcher is apparently weary, and sleep has become but a distant memory with the nervous.

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It has recently been borne in on me what great benefits are to accrue to the Common People from this new tariff law that has been passed by the late lamented Sixty-first Congress. Of course, I realized all along that the People's representatives at the National Capitol could do nothing that is not for the best interests of their constituents, but a more thorough acquaintance with the provisions of our new tariff impresses me more than ever with the far-sighted wisdom of the Nation's lawmakers.

It all came about through my recent purchase of a pair of shoes. When I came to pay the bill, I noticed, with pain, that the price of footwear had not dropped any, notwithstanding the fact that a beneficent Congress had removed the duty on leather and hides.

"How is this?" I asked the proprietor of the store. "The duty has been taken off of leather, and I supposed that we were going to get our shoes at a more reasonable price."

"I'm sorry," replied the dealer, "but I'm afraid shoes are not going to come down any. I have just received a letter from one of the Eastern shoe manufactures, and he tells me that on account of the large increase in the number of vegetarians in the United States fewer cattle are being killed, therefore hides are scarcer, and, consequently, the price of leather will not be reduced!"

Later, when I had sufficiently recovered to become more calm and collected, the dealer informed me that in a letter from another manufacturer he had received the information that, to avoid having to reduce the price of leather, the Trust had made arrangements to have fewer cattle killed, and, consequently, fewer hides thrown on the market.

Our infant industries must be protected, since they are the People who elect our representatives in Congress.

But, if the vegetarians will only encourage sufficiently the habit of going barefooted, we won't need any shoes, and then we'll get even with the Leather Trust.

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Time changes all things, and sometimes it doesn't take very much time either. A few weeks ago the great majority of the Japanese in this Territory were thirsting for the blood of my good friend Sheba, the editor of the Hawaii Shinpo. When Mori struck the blow that it was hoped would put the plucky editor out of business, the strikers and their friends responded in a roar of triumph. Hopes were freely expressed that Sheba would die. His name was spoken with hatred and contempt. He was a well-hated man. Today, within two months, Sheba is the guest of honor of the Japanese of all classes in Hilo. Banquets are being given in his honor, and he is there as an arbitrator in a factional fight that has stirred the Big Island Japanese into practically open warfare. Sheba will listen to both sides, take the pros and cons into consideration, and announce the lines along which the trouble can be settled. All sides have agreed to accept his decision, although the fight has been so bitter that there have been arising out of it several arrests on libel charges, others on charges filed with the Federal authorities and numerous personal encounters. Sheba saw the right, stuck out for it, and is now getting his reward.

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From the lips of a diplomat of the nation claiming the oldest civilization comes the most startling announcement that men in airships may yet cross the Pacific from China to America. Only another corroboration of Hawaii's claim of strategic value, for from these islands fleets of dirigibles may have to be moored to chase hostile airships from the empyrean blue. Let is hope that the coastwise law will not interfere with this high-class navigation.

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A scheme has been suggested to help solve the local house-servant problem that appears to be both adaptable and sensible, something which, if adopted, would be a great help to housekeepers and also to employes. That is, the good employes. It would certainly meet with strong disapproval from that class of servants and employes who make frequent flittings or who prove to be light-fingered. In my opinion, the plan, which is as follows, would be a godsend to the wives of Honolulu.

The suggestion is that every servant should be supplied with a card, a sort of certificate of employment, on which is to be written the name, nationality, age and sex of the holder, below which are two columns, one to hold the date when the owner entered a particular service, the other to show when he or she left. A note on the foot of the card states: "Employers will retain this certificate during the period of employment and sign their names in the column indicated at the commencement and the termination of engagement."

The plan would work out in this way: A Japanese yardboy or a Chinese cook, for instance, applies to you for work or is sent you by an employment agency. You have no certain way of knowing how reliable the applicant may be, whom he has worked for, how often he takes it into his head to leave without notice, or anything, in fact, about him. Heretofore you had to take him on trust and find out things for yourself. If the card system were in vogue, however, you could see where he had been last working and how long he had stayed, while you are able to call up the last employer and learn something about the applicant.

The system would help the good servants and force the poor ones into an improvement, while it could not be used as a club over anyone.

I am certain that the editor would throw open his columns for a discussion of this plan and be pleased to hear from correspondents either approving, condemning or criticizing the scheme.

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If the polar discovery controversy becomes much more heated and claims of the contestants become bolder in their assertions, old Baron Munchausen and the venerable Ananias may yet be outdone.

Mr. Dooley on Things Generally

"Will ye till me phwy ut is thot th' bhoys fr'm th' ships, be they phwat flag they may, wid their home on th' boundin' deep, shud tak their vacation ashore on th' back av a boundin' horse f'r choice?" asked Mr. Hennessey of his friend Mr. Dooley, as they sat smoking on the lanai and watched the marine cavalry tear past.

" 'Tis naval tactics only," responded Mr. Dooley. " 'Tis only practisin' privat phwat th' Admiral teaches them public, to run th' engines to th' limut, kape in touch wid the speed thrial mar-rks an' niver moind th' torpedoes or cops. Singein' th' whiskers av death is th' sailor bhoys' business, an' they ar-re always on th' job.

"Sum folkes is turrible alarmed lest th' govermint bhoys should fall and tear th' govermint macadam an' break their govermint necks be ramming the road, bows on. Folks thot hav to turn back th' hands av their spidometurs f'r fear av gettin' there too soon wid their machunes, hould up their gauntlits wid horror at a liv'ry nag on th' high gear. Oi hear that th' auttymobil club is petishunin' th' Suppysivurs f'r to make th' sailors wear soide and tail loights and use a syren."

"But th' bhoys don't go so fast as th' mohst modist choffer," said Mr. Hennessey.

"Phwat's thot got to do wid ut, Hinnessey?" asked Mr. Dooley. " 'Tis th' fur-rst principul av Territorial law that ut's not as much phwat ye do as who ye ar-re. Av ye own a machune ye c'n be at the Young an' th' Moanny at th' same toime, but av ye don't ye'll be breakin' th' speed law ivery toime ye thrip over yer own feet. All min was bor-rn free an' aquil, Hinnessey, only thim thot was bor-rn near a garage beat th' gun f'r a long head sthart.

"Hav ye been notisin' how th' bhoys fr'm th' diffrunt ships has been chummin' wid aich other?" continued Mr. Dooley, after he had relit his pipe. "Niver a schrap hov Oi seen, no matther how eagerly Oi looked, an' th' ould town fairly crawlin' wid Britishers, two koinds av Dutch, an' our own bhoys. Oi'm beginnin' to think th' Oirish don't be joinin' anny navy anny more. But do ye moind th' way th' soldier bhoys is kapin' thimsilves to barricks these days?"

"Oi hov," said Mr. Hennessey, "an' Oi know why, too."

"So does iverybody," answered Mr. Dooley, without giving his friend a chance to explain. "Iverybody knows. 'Tis as simpul as refereeing th' littul schrap now on bechune Peary an' Cook. Hov ye made up yer moind about thot? Ye who knows so much."

"Oi hov not," answered Mr. Hennessey, rather nettled. "Oi know this, though. 'Twas a disappointmint to th' mohst av us thot annywan got there. Th' whole wur-rld has bin askin' each other th' North Pole conundhrum iver since Adam rubbered out through th' palins on th' mauka soide av Eden an' wondhered phwat was on th' other soide av th' hill."

"Thrue f'r you, Hinnessey," said Dooley. "Many's th' toime Oi hav sat an' smoked an' wondhered to mesilf phwat th' North Pole was loike. 'Twas wan av th' things thot Oi cud always go to shlape figurin' out. Now, av Oi want to know phwat th' answer is Oi c'n foind ut in th' refrigeratur. Be openin' th' top Oi c'n get th' same gineral panorama thot Peary got—ice and lemons.

"Curiousity is a grate thing so long as ye kape ut phwere ut belongs. Sum meddler will be foindin' out sum day phwether Mars has a straight-ticket people an' phwat put th' holes in th' moon, an' thin thoink av th' sufferin'. All over th' wur-rld th' foine ixcuse th' bhoys an' gir-rls hav had f'r standin' out and moon-gazin' 'll be gone. No man wantid th' Pole ixcipt f'r a handy subjict f'r conversashun afther th' weather had been rayviewed and speculathed on. Av course, there's always th' Nuuany dam to fall back on."

"Spakin' about sich things," interposed Mr. Hennessey, "did ye hear phwat Link McCandless said phwen Cupid was asked to run wance more?"

"Oi dunno phwat he said," replied Mr. Dooley, "but Oi do know thot all th' Bluefield bananas in Kaneohe turned red about thot toime."

Small Talks

PHIL DANKY—Yes, I'm through with the Orient, and am now being carried by the backwash toward the mainland. I'll stop awhile in Honolulu.

ANNE MARIE PRESCOTT—Walter G. Smith was editor-in-chief of the Advertiser for ten years, but we very much doubt if any other will stay that many. Why am I of that opinion? Oh, because——

H. M. AYRES—That big lemon or pumelo which some kind friend handed to the new editor, I carried halfway downstairs before I found it was rotten, so I brought it back like a good and faithful servant.

D. L. CONKLING—One of the last things in the world I ever thought I would care to be is a sailor, but I have come to the conclusion that I would much rather be a sailor than a livery horse on a Sunday afternoon.

WILL J. COOPER—Harry Mists's Floral Parade posters—5500 of them—are on the way here from Dresden. The postal cards and envelope stickers, which are reductions from the big poster, will follow along in due time.

HENRY COBB ADAMS—I am glad to see the trustees of the Palama hospital have decided to keep it open. Under the superintendentship of Mrs. McKay, with Miss Dewar and Miss Graham as nurses, it is a useful institution.

SPEARFISH (SOUTH DAKOTA) MAN—I'm interested in Hawaii now, and want more information about the Islands. A member of the Hawaii National Guard rifle team gave me some promotion literature at Camp Perry to start with.

JACK DOYLE—I think we handled the strikebreakers' trains with great success considering the length of time and the number of men transported. Between two and three thousand men of many nationalities were carried daily to and from plantations without a scratch to any of them, and that's going some on any railroad system.

ALLAN HERBERT—Jim Quinn has done more for the streets and roads than his salary as supervisor would amount to should he live to be a hundred years old. The work which he has done in Makiki park in planting the poinsiana regias, if the trees are cared for in time to come, will live after him, and his reward awaits him.

ED. TOWSE—Those who were on a Tantalus picnic in company with members of the former Congressional party which included Speaker Cannon, will recall that the Speaker declared this excursion in every respect the pleasantest and most interesting bit of his visit to the Islands. The ideal Tantalus way will be to have an auto road. We could then justly claim to have the finest motor drive in the world. Meantime the woods can be reached in half an hour and the heights themselves in an hour on foot from the car line. This by leaving the Wilder avenue trolley at Makiki street. Then mauka to the new Tantalus road or to the trail just below the dam or to one of the two trails just above the falls. It would perhaps be a good plan to reopen the wagon road to the dam. That would mean a drive to within fifteen minutes of the half-way house and within half an hour of Sugar Loaf. The new Manoa Heights trail needs for perfection only a branch to and from Manoa valley, say a mile or so beyond James Wilder's place. This would be a very great improvement over the present trail along the ridge, which is used only by shell and fern hunters and the more vigorous climbers.

Carlist or Jaimist

American Review of Reviews.

Whoever desires to study Carlism will find a great contrast between appearances and reality. It is useless to study the results of elections. In Spain it has become customary for parties to alternate in power; a Conservative majority is succeeded by a Liberal majority, and vice versa, without the change affecting in any sense the national consciousness. The Carlist party, although it is represented in the national legislative body by only fifteen or twenty members, is really an undeniable force which is to be feared in circumstances like the present. The Carlists, like the Republicans, are recruited from the lower classes, the former from the agricultural, the latter from the manufacturing class; and although the two parties manifest diametrically opposed tendencies, they agree in hatred of the actual regime.

To contend that all this popular mass has not developed in a more liberal direction, and that it desires the same political program as in 1873, would be absurd. But who knows whether Don Jaime, thoroughly modern in character and tendencies, will adopt a position in accord with all the aspirations of his party? In this connection, however, it must not be forgotten that before the death of his father the Carlist party considered him to be a solution of the question of Carlism and that the "Jaimistas" constituted a majority of the younger Carlists of Spain.