

THE INDEPENDENT

— ISSUED —

EVERY AFTERNOON

(Except Sunday)

At "Brito Hall," Konia Street.

TELEPHONE 841

*'Gainst the wrong that needs resistance,
For the right that needs assistance,
For the future in the distance
And the good that we can do.*

*"I am in the place whereof I am demanded
of conscience to speak the truth, and the truth
I speak, impugn it who so list."*

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EDMUND NORRIE, - - Editor.
G. C. KENYON, - - Manager.
Residing in Honolulu.

MONDAY, JULY 29, 1894.

BUILDING UP THE COUNTRY.

The official morning organ has suddenly gone on the war-path against the independent papers of Honolulu. Its cry that it is time that something is done to the said papers if they don't "build up the institutions of the country" is amusing and surprising. What country, may we ask, is the Advertiser referring to? A country represented by the Johnnies-come-lately, who occupy the editorial chairs of the papers which are "not independent" and who know nothing of the conditions, wants and sentiments of the Hawaiian people? or a country represented by kamaeinas who speak, and write, and truly express the feelings and ideas of the vast majority of the tax-payers?

The criticism of the actions of the Government advanced in our paper is the means of "building up the country" in a structure acceptable to the demands of the nation. The schemes and measures advocated by the non-independent Advertiser and considered by the Legislature have been defeated, not because those measures were opposed by us but because the hidden intents and selfish objects of the measure could not be tolerated even by a Legislature which, virtually as a whole, stands pledged to support Mr. Dole's administration "through thick and thin." The Advertiser whines because we always see "a nigger in the woodpile." He seems to be there and appears to be plainly visible to the Senate as well. That the "nigger" is owned or patronized by the Advertiser clique is to be deplored, as far as the "nigger" is concerned, because he is fated to meet his death on every point.

And it is in the warfare against the said Ethiopian that we endeavor to "build up the country" while the Advertiser clique devotes ink and paper to advance him to the detriment of the interests of the nation.

The Advertiser says that fair criticism of the government is in order, and yet it has not found an opportunity or occasion to find fault with the administration except when

a member of its staff was prevented from going on board the City of Peking to get a little cholera, or when it couldn't get the secret report of the committee to show to Mr. Castle. But then the Advertiser is far from being independent—and no doubt from its frame of mind it is delighted to be so.

If the editorial combination really desires to build up the country let it join us in showing every unhealthy scheme, in exposing the miserable state of the finances of the Government, and in warning strangers from coming to these islands while the labor market is overstocked, Asiatic competition paramount, and financial and commercial depression reigning. That is what we are doing, for the good of the country, while the Advertiser, when not filled with editorial rot about English politics of which it knows nothing, or school systems and methods, of which it knows less, devotes its space to booming private schemes, throwing out inducements to unfortunate "small farmers," and wrongfully representing the official and private financial situation as being above criticism, and sounder and safer than ever before. Let the truth prevail and the country will be built up under "the best government Hawaii ever had" when the right architect and contractors take hold of the job.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

One thing is certain the future historian of Hawaii—unless it be our own Alexander—will never go to either the San Francisco Chronicle or the Pacific Commercial Advertiser for materials: that is, if he is searching for truth.

The Minister of Finance's explanation in regard to the employment of the Lehua is witty. We say so, firmly relying on the old proverb that "brevity is the soul of wit." But it isn't convincing, conclusive, or even explanatory.

Baseball now furnishes the topic of the day. Stars, Unknowns, Kamehamehas. Who will take the cake; and the championship? If the Kamehamehas lose the game to the Unknowns on Saturday next that settles it. Will they?

And so \$1.15 was not the only sum received by A. Gillilan for his opium seizures. Only he had to give the rest away to supplement the small salaries of the tidewaiters and customguards. Just so as to give them enough to live on. And has the government come to this? Must it take the lawful fines from some people and give them to others, because it hasn't enough revenues to pay them a decent salary and allow them to do their duty honestly. Let the Legislature do some investigating and appropriating.

The Hawaiian is out again with a number of brilliant illustrations of island scenes well executed by the photographer and engraver. One of its most remarkable articles is its criticism on the railway to Waiaanae. From the internal evidence as given in the language of the article the opinions are furnished by the ex-contractor. No doubt business relations have caused him to take his view of the paying capacity of the railroad. But that is no reason why

the Hawaiian's editor should blindly rush in on the same pathway. He, surely, hasn't had any business dealings with the Company. Neither do we see why he should ascribe all the sin and shame which he says he encountered at Waiaanae to the credit of the management of the sugar company there. As well as might he assert that the cause of all the saloons in Honolulu is President Dole, and that he is the only support of the meat trust. These modes of argument are amusing, at times, from their sarcasm, but their witticisms are dulled by their coarseness, and they always fail of their object from their obvious exaggeration and untruthfulness. The railway to Waiaanae is a public benefit and is certainly of great benefit to the whole population of Oahu. No matter who owns it or who manages it. Those things are personal affairs not to be regarded in political fights.

If Mr. J. D. Hayne would endeavor to suppress his evident tendencies to refer to indelicate matters and not pile "Pelion on Ossa" in sarcastic epithet, no doubt his magazine would have more distinct effect—and be read in families. No man ever succeeds in doing more than killing his opponent and it is just as easy to do that with "five inches of cold steel" as it is to start out with all the paraphernalia necessary to destroy an army. When a man is dead—he is dead. It is no use trying to make him any deader, and, leaving metaphor, when you are fighting for a cause if you strike too heavy a blow (either fair or foul) you lose friends and make enemies for the very cause you seek to advance.

Dr. Rodgers of the Labor Commission has issued one of the most amusing and instructive documents of the season. We are not sure how many more he issued before it—for we doubt Senators Brown and Waterhouse's statements that there are "hundreds of 'em." Still for genuine humor unconscious—and pure fun, (not for the tax-payers who have to pay for it) this last document takes the bun. We publish in another column the opening clauses. More will follow again.

The Sharpshooters don't want to be obliged to drill any more than they like. Colonel McLean and the Advertiser do want them. We guess the Sharpshooters will be out, fully prepared to support the government at any time if necessary. And probably better prepared to take charge and protect things than the "pretty clothes" men who make the morning hideous with their trumpets, drums and 3-inch popguns but who can't get an even record at the targets.

"A fashion of distrusting everything American, as low and vulgar and inferior, was started among these simple or affected people, and they took to posing as censors and exemplars. But that folly is now passing away. It is ceasing to be in vogue even among the political simpletons who were once most impressed by it." So says the N. Y. Sun as quoted by the Advertiser. But what caused the mistrust? The loud-mouthed, lying and stealing jingoism of those people who go round blatantly asserting "I—I—I—I am an American and the only true kind of American." Nobody is ashamed of being an American or of anything belonging to his native

country when the same bears the impress of truth, honor and honesty. But no man, of whatever country, ever lacks shame when he finds dishonesty paraded as the main objects and desires of his native land. It doesn't take a European to tell a true American that not an American to tell a European. The Advertiser as usual tries to set the sectional feeling on edge here, and this time doesn't parade its specially patented and copyrighted Anglo-Saxon. Why? Is every nationality here now against the "Advertiser" Americans? And can anyone tell who they are?

It is interesting to notice the Advertiser which wants something "done" to the independent press in Honolulu publishing in the same issue a speech delivered in Florida by a Rev. W. J. Morgan in which President Cleveland was abused in a most unheard of manner, compared to Benedict Arnold, and stigmatized as a traitor. Can't we get the Advertiser's editorial comment on that "independent" speech which evidently finds favor in the eyes of the official organ, as it devotes half a column to reproduce it?

The Marshal wanted to suppress our paper a little while ago. Now the Advertiser, which is in the hands of that gentleman's family relations, wants to do the same thing, and becomes somewhat scurrilous on the subject. It cannot suppose that anyone can have honest convictions but itself, or that any opposition to its schemes can be anything but dictated by personal enmity.

Ha-ow trifling! What do we care about the personalities behind the Advertiser and its schemes? Individually they are beneath notice. But when ever the effect of their little combinations and other conglomeration of taradiddles is likely to be injurious to the public—of whom we are some—we shall kick, and, strange to say, the public, as well as the Senate and the House, have approved of our actions.

In the latest number of the Hawaiian appears an article on the actions of the officers and men of the American navy in Hawaii. While we have always denounced their political attitude, when used to bolster up the jingoism, here and have criticised severely the impolitic, and at times extremely objectionable, steps taken by several of their number we have had no objection to the American navy as a whole, or to its members when conducting themselves, as they usually do, as gentlemen. Therefore, we deprecate in the strongest terms, all such ungentlemanly personal allusions as the Hawaiian gives publicity to. Supposing for example, you have a dispute with a chimney sweep, it certainly doesn't make you any cleaner to fight him with bare knuckles. And no gentleman ever alludes to the foibles of other persons entitled to meet in his company, by either rank or station; even in words, still less tries to make them opprobrious in print, which goes into the homes of his relations. What difference does it make to the actions of the Hawaiian Government towards the United States, or the reverse, what the individual conduct of any man belonging to either nation was, on any festive occasion, unless the same had some direct bearing on the official transactions between the two

countries? In taking up national questions do not follow the example of Serebo Bishop, et al. Two wrongs do not make a right. It only irritates, and in the eyes of the sensible and decorous throughout the world, disgusts and casts odium on the cause which espouses it.

AN OFFICER STABBED.

A Deranged Native Assaults Patrolman Molenhauer—The Injured Policeman Will Recover.

Last Saturday afternoon a native known as Joe, who lives near the corner of Liliha and King streets, and who is somewhat deranged but has been considered harmless, got possessed of a maniacal idea and started running towards Kalihii yelling and screaming. Patrolman Paul Molenhauer, who was on the beat, pursued the crazy man and overtook him outside the residence of J. I. Dowsett. He spoke to the man who accused him of "having taken my children." Molenhauer released the fellow and turning to Officer Jim Kupihea, who had followed him, he inquired if the man was crazy. While the two officers were conversing the native suddenly came running again and made an attack on the mounted officer, stabbing him in several places with a knife. The horse got frightened and before anyone could interfere Molenhauer fell off. Kupihea clinched with the maniac who tried to stab him but without success, and he was finally overpowered and taken to the station house. Molenhauer was sent to the hospital and his wounds attended to by Dr. Cooper. He will recover. No reason can be ascribed for the attack except the deranged mind of the native, who presumably had been filling up on swipes and saki.

Born.

ALVES—In Honolulu, July 27, to the wife of J. S. Alves, a son.

By James F. Morgan.

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— OF —

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AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.

At the Auction Room of the undersigned on Queen street, Honolulu.

Map for inspection at my office and full particulars will be furnished upon call.

Jas. F. Morgan,
AUCTIONEER.

HAWAIIAN Baseball Association

On SATURDAY, Aug. 3d,

AT 3:30 O'CLOCK P. M.,

"Unknowns"

— VS —

"Kamehamehas"

— AT —

BASEBALL PARK.

Admission, - - 25c.

NOTICE.

I WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR any debts contracted by anyone in my name without my written order.

Honolulu, July 24, 1895. SAM LADD.

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