

Localisms

And the band plays on at the base ball game this afternoon.



Desertions seem to be the order of the day. What is the reason for the epidemic? The charms of Honolulu or a hearty disinclination to work these dog-days?



The Waihua Hotel will on its speedy opening doubtless attract many citizens as well as tourists. Excursions are being planned for the opening day.



The WEEKLY has been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. H. Mist, a surveyor's draughtsman and artist of no mean ability. Mr. Mist will in future contribute a cartoon of happenings for the month on the last week of the same.



The extensive work done on the new residence portion laid out at Pacific Heights by Mr. C. S. Desky has been as a surprise to many who had no idea that so elaborate plans were being carried out. Mr. Desky has quietly and unostentatiously been engineering a scheme whose magnitude was not imagined until one actually viewed the amount of careful, excellent work that has been pushed through under the supervision of Mr. Desky himself.



The poor fellows on the Relief were object lessons on the horrors of war. The laurel wreaths, the cheers, the shouts of victory and the glory of conquest fade away before the wan faces, the shrunken, distorted limbs of the remnant of the gallant boys who marched so gaily to the wars, a short twelve months ago. It was worth something to do what we could to alleviate their suffering and Honolulu will long be a grateful memory in the minds of many of Uncle Sam's army.



There was a sergeant of the colored regulars whose natural humor not even the sight of the wounded men from the seat of war could dampen. Noticing one of the many eager groups of colored troops crowding around a pallid and be-crueted survivor of the dysentery-haunted and bullet-swept swamps, the sergeant chuckled as he remarked: "Reckon some of those cullud individuals are gettin' some uncensored reports from them white soldiers. Yes, suh, sum of those black niggahs complexions ben lookin' pow'ful gray the last twenty-fo' hours."



The article in Friday's "Tiser" re the Waikiki marshes was most timely. The stench arising from the decayed vegetation in the rapidly drying up ponds along the road has been most objectionably aggressive and obnoxious of late. The hot days bring out the full strength of the foul odors and many complaints have been made, not only by residents but by the numerous crowds bent on business or pleasure that use the roads to Waikiki. A great many of the carriage driving community have been using the beach road of late. However, the Board of Health and the police, working hand in hand, are taking vigorous measures to mitigate the nuisance and will no doubt make a speedy improvement.

JULY



KAPIOLANI



THE LATEST

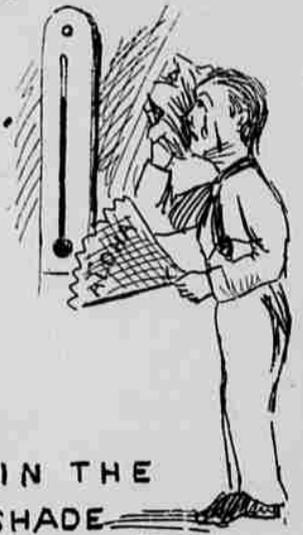


FRANK DAVEY
HIS SHOES

UNCLE SAM'S FIRST 4th IN HAWAII



H. Mist.



90° IN THE
SHADE

"LOOK PLEASANT PLEASE"