HONOLULU Library & Reading Room ASSOCIATION

THE HONOLULU REPUBLICAN.

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THE PORTUGUESE DEAD AND OFFICIAL LIARS

Tax-Eaters Squirming Under Honest Accusation.

PUBLIC OFFICIALS WERE DERELICT

DEPUTY SHERIFF CHILLINGWORTH WOULD USE OFFICE FOR REVENGE.

Meantime the Officials of the Board of Health Are Contradicting Each Other and Breathe Thunder.

The real direct cause of the tragedy on the slope of Punchbowl has not yet been determined. No further deaths have occurred and a survey of the field yesterday indicated that probably there would be no more. Dr. Camp's patients are all doing well under his ministrations and the pall did not hang so heavily over the Portuguese colony. Sorrow there is for the dead, sympathy for those who survive and have suffered from the liquor consumed at the Silva wake, and indignation with the authorities which might have prevented at least some of these deaths.

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All interest centers in the probable component parts of the Silva liquid. That has not yet been determined. There are poisons and poisons; many of them are so familiar to the medical practitioner that they may be determined by the symptoms, as in arsenical and opium poisoning, or by the odor, as in Prussic acid and other vegetable poisons. The poisons of the Hawaiian plants have thus far received little attention from scientists. The one man who was better informed in this direction than any other is dead and as far as is known he has left no work on the subject.

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In the line of his duty as the chemist to the board of health, Dr. Shorey has run up against a poison he doesn't recognize and for science he is not only an honest man, but a competent one. When interrogated yesterday afternoon, Dr. Shorey said: "It will be tomorrow before I can tell positively the ingredients of the liquor taken by the three dead men. I can say, however, that the stuff is methylated spirits, added to which is a fusion of a brew from some plant. Just what stuff it is, is the rub. As is probably well known, a poisonous drug may be distilled from numerous Hawaiian plants. Portuguese know these, and almost every man has some particular concoction with which to fortify his wines, making a secret preparation from it. The difficulty in the way is that the native plants have been little studied along this line. Few of them have been classified and made known to science. The root of the oleander and some others we know very well as supplying a poisonous drug, but many plants we know little or nothing about. I do not believe that methylated spirits killed the men. If the concoction was straight wood alcohol it might have done it, but there is probably not over 10 per cent of wood alcohol in it, the remainder being water, honey and the secret vegetable fusion of which I have spoken. It will be my duty to determine the exact character of this poison and to find out, if possible, from what plant it comes. I expect to be able to do this by tomorrow, although the process must necessarily be slow."

* * *

That's the report of a scientist. He has found the poison. What is it? That is not so readily ascertained, means many tests and save as to its toxic effects, disappointment even then, perhaps.

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The Republican covered the story fully yesterday. It has found no reason to change its judgment, though it has been harshly criticised for telling the truth. And it told the truth and only the truth. Two classes of people only seemed to be hurt, the remnant of the old plague board of health and the police, whose old ideas it seems to be impossible to dissipate. They will not get into line either with modern methods or modern thought. The police are especially sore.

Chillingworth, whom we really regard as the best of the outfit, met a representative of The Republican on Friday and said: "The story The Republican had about the Portuguese deaths was a damn lie. You can't prove that the police protected Silva. I have been working night and day for seven days to get at the bottom of this and I know that The Republican is wrong. I will make it hot for the man who wrote that article. It's a lie."

Mr. Taylor of the Advertiser appeared at this moment and proceeded to say that whatever Mr. Chillingworth said was true; that his word was as good as an affidavit and that in all his experience in reporting in Honolulu he never had thought of going behind the statements of Mr. Chillingworth.

The unsophisticated Republican representative ventured to suggest in the face of his two assailants that the lamented Silva had sold wines at retail for a number of years and that such fact was common knowledge among his countrymen; that he received as pay silver coin generally, which he changed for gold at the little grocery on Punchbowl street. Chillingworth said, "It's all a lie," and Brother Taylor said he believed whatever Chillingworth said was the truth.

The Republican has never called Mr. Chillingworth to account. At best he is a mere subordinate. It has never been noted whether he has as many buttons or the same number of laces on his coat as the real responsible head of the police department, his nibs, the high sheriff. It is not known that he is a party to the Iwilei deal. He probably doesn't know what becomes of the police court fines and he may not share in the outrageous percentage charged for money loaned to impecunious policemen. It is almost certain that he does not know these things, and if he doesn't it's hardly worth while to consider him as an authority—in police matters.

Silva has for years been selling his doctored wine on Punchbowl street. He did so openly, at retail, week days and Sundays. He gave Sunday lunches to attract customers. If the police didn't "protect" him, what did they do?

As to "making it hot" for anyone connected with The Republican it need only be said that it is expressive of the true sentiment of the present policy of the police department, a relic of the P. G.'s and an institution of incompetency and largely of dishonesty.

As for Mr. Taylor—oh, Taylor is a good fellow, not half bad, and when he casts off the spell of Thurstonia, forgets stenography and turns reporter he'll know a heap more than he now does.

* * *

Then there's what is left of the old plague board of health. True, it's only the tail, but it's showing a disposition to wag the dog—the new dog. As to Dr. Pratt's assertion that he was disinclined "to make a statement in regard to the matter, saying that he was willing to let the people judge between his action and the statements of certain newspapers and critics" he is like Chillingworth. Pratt has been a subordinate. He has been a mere creature of the old plague board. He was never considered of sufficient importance to be noticed, though memoranda have been kept on his work. Along with other interesting matters these will, undoubtedly, be subjected to review one of these days. There is a suspicion that he was not appointed solely on his merits to succeed Garvin—though that should not in itself necessarily warrant the possession of much merit or capacity—but to keep the thing "in the family." His assistant was appointed as sanitary officer and so, despite the resignations of the numerous plague boarders, the "new" board is "spiked" at every turn.

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This is what Dr. Pratt said after the editorial hawser of the Star was placed about his neck: "The old man Silva had been ill for six years. For a long time he had not had a physician. I saw him after death and investigated the case. From what I found out I was firmly convinced in my own mind of the cause of death and believed then, and believe now, that there was no need for a coroner's inquiry nor an autopsy. The three subsequent deaths resulting from liquor taken in that house, may appear to cast suspicion upon the original case, but I do not think the facts bear out any such conclusion.

"I received positive evidence from a man living in the nurseryman's house that the latter had taken nothing for three days but tea. During this time he had been deathly sick at his stomach. It was denied to me in the strongest terms that he had taken any liquor and I believe he had not.

"As to the drink taken by the other three men, I feel positive that it was a preparation used by the old man to strengthen his wines. He undoubtedly made it himself, and it is not to be supposed for a moment that he did not know its poisonous character. I know of no reason why he should have committed suicide. From the statements of Consul Canavarro and others, he was in good circumstances.

"It was plain to my mind that the man died of natural causes. I do not think there can be the slightest suspicion of anything else. I believe in postmortems and coroners' inquiries, and certainly would see that they are carried out when necessary. Our facilities and money are limited, however, and it is essential that care should be exercised in not running in cases when the cause of death is plain."

* * *

What everyone wants in this and supposedly on every proposition is the truth. Dr. Pratt is given the benefit of what he says in a spirit of fair play. The Republican has nothing to add nor subtract from what it said yesterday. If what was then said, what was accredited to Dr. Pratt, was not and is not true, he has ample remedy at law against the paper. Dr. Garvin may squirm, Dr. Pratt may protest and the lickspittles in their train may denounce, but that the board of health proved itself incompetent and inefficient stands.

The Republican has evidence that Silva did drink something else than tea for three days before his death. On Monday he called in a lady friend to take a drink. When he had filled the glasses he jokingly said: "Maybe you think I'd poison you; I'll drink first." And he drained his glass. Dr. Pratt may not have known this—Dr. Pratt is not a reporter; he has no scent for news, but the board of education says he has a decided nose for some other things.

The jury on the body of Joaquin Silva will convene and take testimony as soon as the cause of death is known. This jury cannot expand the inquiry too far to suit The Republican and it will be pleased to lend it every aid.

Honolulu Short on Fish.

The fish market is sadly deserted by brands of the finny tribe from the deep sea. The plebeian eel and the common mullet hold the boards to the exclusion of the entire deep-water aristocracy. The reason for it is that deep sea fishing has been stopped by the rough weather of the last three days.

THE QUEEN AND BOB SIDE TRACK AT LAIE

The Conquering Hero Beaten by the Storms.

WATER BOUND DOWN THE ROAD

LILIUOKALANI DID NOT SPEAK BUT IS KEEPING UP A THINKING.

Has Only One Kahili But When It's Worn Out Robert the First Would Guarantee Another.

Did the kahunas put their seal of condemnation on this apparent compact between the ex-Queen Liliuokalani and Wilikoki?

That's a question that has flitted through the air of the assembled natives on Bethel street since Robert W. Wilcox went on his triumphal procession over the island along the Oahu railroad. Sam Parker joined the procession. He was a great light and received the greatest sort of attention. But all at once there was an ominous silence. The so-called royal carriage appeared. The form of the one-time ponderous queen of the Hawaiians appeared, followed with the kahili-bearer and all of the one-time pomp of the petty Hawaiian monarchy. It wasn't much of a show, don't you know, but it was enough for her former subjects, who showed her the most profound honor. Even Sam Parker, who in his heart believes that she treated him with the same treachery she gave to David, fell under the spell momentarily, and when he saw his own light diminished in the effulgence of his former queen his friends and on-lookers would have given four-bits to know what he really felt in his heart.

But it was a gay crowd and Wilikoki led them all, never losing a single twist of that smile and to the outer world not giving evidence that he ever thought of his Italian spouse.

Then there was the Princess Theresa, and as princesses of the blood go, one of the best—but everybody knows Theresa. She needs no one to speak for her. She is very capable to do that for herself.

Then there were smaller fry, Jimmy Quinn, John Emmeluth and other patriots and reformers.

And away they went, but the kona went with them. The kona had a better time than the pig-eaters. The luaus were necessarily a failure. The Mormons meant well, but they couldn't control the elements. Then came the Makua washout. There is great soreness about this.

When the Kahuku train reached the washout below Makua Thursday morning there were about twenty passengers aboard. The construction train was on the town side. Getting a tip, Emmeluth, James Quinn and another man boarded her and went to Waianae. Emmeluth made a plea for the others on the main train, but to no avail. The conductor would not take them and they were left behind, without anything to eat or drink and only the fine climate or the precipitous point to calm their nerves.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani, Robert Wilcox and other members of the home rule party were left at Laie and are still there. They will not get home before today and possibly not before tomorrow, but they will not suffer for want at Waialua.

Quinn and Emmeluth fear they will be looked upon as deserters, but they swear by the great kahili and the tabu sticks that they are not guilty. Nevertheless, in the days of Kamehameha the first such an act would have resulted in the roasting of their bodies as a sacrificial offering. Now they are inwardly glad that the tabu stick means no more than a fishing pole and that the kahili is inferior to a peacock-feather shoo-fly.

ANNUAL MEETING OF LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

The Work of the Year is Reviewed and New Directors and Officers are Elected.

The annual meeting of the Honolulu Library and Reading association was held last evening. The business transacted was of a routine order. The finances of the association were discussed, but no data showing the financial condition was given out for publication. The past year has been a peculiar one in the history of the library. The plague caused the circulation department to be closed and the same disturbance caused a decided decrease in membership. At present the membership is 300 in round numbers.

The directors elected for the coming year are Charles R. Bishop, M. M. Scott, Sanford P. Dole, Mary A. Burbank, T. R. Walker, William F. Allen, Henry Waterhouse, J. H. Fisher, Dr. C. T. Rogers, Wm. D. Alexander and H. A. Parmelee. The directors held a meeting and from their number elected Charles R. Bishop president, M. M. Scott vice president, Mary A. Burbank treasurer, and H. A. Parmelee secretary.

The report of the librarian was filed. At present the library contains 14,000 volumes. During the year 432 volumes have been acquired. Of these 272 were purchased and 129 were presented. Persons donating books were W. D. Alexander, C. D. Chaney, S. S. Paschal, M. M. Scott, Rev. E. W. Thwing, Harry Webster, Mrs. Hyde, Mrs. Heard, Miss Tilden and Mrs. Renjes. W. T. Brigham has donated numbers of the Hawaiian Fauna as they appeared and W. N. Armstrong has sent several volumes and pamphlets from Washington.

The books purchased were all works of reference. There were three on philosophy, five on religion, twenty-seven on sociology, four on natural science, two on domestic arts, twenty-one on general literature and ninety-two historical and biographical. The months when the Honolulu public reads most are October and November. The volumes circulated during these months range from 1,000 to 1,100 in number.

During the coming year the reading room will be open to visitors on holidays and Sundays, the same as in the past. During the past year 16,092 persons have visited the reading rooms.

Mary A. Burbank continues in the office of librarian.

Parlor Entertainment.

The guests at the Hawaiian hotel, with their friends, enjoyed an evening of entertainment last night in the parlor. The prestidigitator, J. W. Daugherty, gave one of his interesting programs. An impromptu stage was devised and the room filled with chairs for the guests. The performance was first class and all present were delighted.

The Tennyson Class.

The Tennyson class, which meets at 10:45 this morning at the Y. W. C. A. rooms, will discuss "The Princess." Any women who wish to enter the class now or have entered since the first lecture will have the pleasure of hearing the lecture on the life of Tennyson. Mrs. Frear has consented to repeat this lecture for the benefit of late joiners.

ANTONE IS ACQUITTED OF CHARGE OF FORGERY

Jury Instructed by Court That the Territory Has Failed to Make Good Its Case.

John Antone was acquitted of the charge of forgery yesterday in the circuit court. The verdict was given by the jury under instructions from Judge Humphreys, who said the territory had failed to substantiate its case.

Antone has been in the employ of the board of education as a messenger and janitor and his duties have included some office work. He made some entries on the office blotter and had access to books and papers. He was charged with uttering a forged warrant in the name of W. B. Weigel, a teacher, for the sum of $50. He was charged with indorsing the name of Weigel and using the warrant in purchasing a pair of shoes of the Manufacturing Shoe company, from which he received cash in change for the amount of the warrant less the price of the shoes.

At the trial the witnesses for the prosecution were Dr. C. T. Rodgers, L. H. Miranda, W. H. Wright and Miss Rose C. Davison. The fact that Weigel did not appear to disclaim the signature caused the failure to prove that it was in fact a forgery.

Attorneys C. C. Bitting and J. L. Kaulukou appeared for the defense. Mr. Bitting made many objections to questions of Deputy Attorney General Cathcart. In one instance he started out by saying:

"If the court please, I hate to object."

"Mr. Bitting, if it pains you to make these objections I will call a physician," responded the judge.

"I thank you for the compliment," was the reply as the attorney sank into his chair.

After the testimony of the territory was in the defense moved the court to instruct the jury to acquit the defendant because the charge had not been proven. The court ruled accordingly.

THE SONS OF VETERANS ORGANIZED LAST NIGHT

Honolulu Camp of the Scions of Martial Sires Band Themselves Together for Protection.

A camp of Sons of Veterans was organized at Harmony hall last night with twenty-six charter members. The organization was brought about through the efforts of Frank C. Shipley, past division commander of Oakland, Cal., and John W. Short of this city. The camp will hold meetings each month. The officers elected last night were: Captain, L. A. Dickey; first lieutenant, H. A. Wilder; second lieutenant, John W. Short; camp council, J. T. Greenwood, L. W. Merrill and P. C. Martin. Captain Dickey made the following appointments: First sergeant, Wm. Henry; quartermaster sergeant, John T. McGrew.

The order of Sons of Veterans was organized in the city of Philadelphia, where camp No. 1 was organized on September 29, 1879. The organization is composed of lineal descendants, over 18 years of age, or honorably discharged soldiers, sailors and marines who served in the American war of the rebellion on the Union side. There are now about 2,000 camps, with a membership of 100,000 distributed among twenty-nine divisions, corresponding to states, the general society or national body constituting the commandery-in-chief. Each camp has its own officers, the head officer being the captain. The eighteenth annual encampment was held at Detroit, Mich., in September last.

ATTORNEY STRAUSS CITED FOR CONTEMPT

Charged With Causing Witnesses to "Skip Out."

PRIVATE DETECTIVES CORRUPTED

BENOIT WAS WILLING TO LEAVE FOR A CASH CONSIDERATION.

Ensey and Buchanan Who Have Vanished Did the Sleuth Act in Andrade Family Trouble.

Leon M. Strauss, the young attorney, has trouble staring him in the face. He is accused by Attorney E. B. McClanahan of Kinney, Ballou & McClanahan of causing witnesses in a nasty divorce case to "skip" the country for cash considerations. Next Monday Strauss is cited to appear before Circuit Judge Humphreys and show cause why he should not be punished for contempt, and, as the petition of McClanahan concludes, "for such further action as to the court may seem meet and proper." The divorce case is that of John S. Andrade against his wife.

Specifically, the charge against Strauss is that he approached J. L. Benoit, offering to give a ticket to the coast and $30 if that individual would leave; that he also is responsible for the disappearance of Robert L. Ensey, Charles B. Buchanan and Harry Le Roy.

Strauss has just lately been enjoying the laurels of a victory in the Downing murder trial and may soon be able to tell a little more of the ups and downs of a lawyer's life. The charge now confronting him will involve the veracity of a class of persons known as private detectives and will cast a sidelight upon their modes of securing a livelihood common in divorce cases.

Benoit was subpenaed to appear November 10 in the Andrade divorce case and was notified of a continuance till November 24. He says that while standing in the court corridor Strauss and a court official were standing by and one of them said: "There goes another of Honolulu's d—n bright detectives." His affidavit then goes on to arraign Strauss in a merciless style.

"Saturday night I was in the Orpheum theater," says Benoit in his affidavit, "and at the close of the first act I went to the foyer and while there Mr. Strauss came from the theater and spoke to me. He asked me to go in the cafe and have some beer. We went into one of the booths and he ordered a bottle of beer. Then he asked me how much I would take to unload to him. I asked what he meant. He said, 'Tell me what you know about this case so that I can prepare my defense. I will tell you I am a partner with Correa and I am going to fight the thing to a finish. I will give you my word of honor as an attorney that I will never say anything about it; no one will know anything about it but you and I.' Then I told him that my opinion of an attorney was not anything very flattering; that I didn't have much use for them as a general rule. Then he said, 'All right, I understand that, but I will give you my word of honor that I will never say anything about it, and you don't need to say anything about this, and as I suppose you have told McClanahan what you know, I would like to know, too.' Then he asked me if I had them dead to rights and I told him I had. He wanted to know then where it was. I told him that I would give him one of those items: 'It was on Queen street, where the Honolulu Sanitary laundry is being built, Waikiki of South street.' Then he wanted to know if I didn't want to leave the country. I told him, 'Yes, I would like to, but I haven't got any money and can not go.' He said, 'If I give you a ticket will you skip?' I told him no, that I could not; that I had no clothes to go to the coast with and no money and I would not go there broke. Then I told him that I had furniture that was of the value of nearly $100 and that if he would give me a ticket and so much money that I would skip. No amount was specified.

"He said, 'Would a ticket and $30 do you?' I said 'It might in a pinch.' He said, 'Can you come to my room tomorrow night at 9 o'clock?' I said, 'No, I can't.' He said, 'Can I meet you on the street anywhere?' I said, 'No, I hardly ever go up town of a night at all. If you want to see me, come to my room; you know where I live.' He said, 'No, I don't.' I said, 'You know where Sam Stone's place is?' He said, 'Yes.' I said, "It is one of the houses near that.' He said, 'All right,' but he has never come, but he has met me on the street several times. Once he asked me to come to their office. I told him I did not know where their office was and he told me. I never went. He wanted to know how I knew it was them—Correa and Adelaide Andrade—and I told him I had seen them on the street. He wanted to know how I knew it was them when I met them on the street and I told him about flashing my bicycle lamp and he wanted to know how I knew it was them when I saw them in the act. I told him that I had flashed the electric lamp on them. He wanted to know where that lamp was now. I told him that I did not know; that it did not belong to me. He said, 'Whose was it?' and I told him it was Harry Le Roy's. He wanted to know where the lamp was now and I told him I did not know."

While Ensey and Buchanan have disappeared, they have left their autographs behind them, dedicating a few lines to the Andrade episode and involving the actions of A. G. Correa, who is named as a co-respondent in the divorce suit. McClanahan says in his petition that he took the precaution to get the depositions of these two witnesses and he files them in court at this time. McClanahan recites that the case, when it came up November 10, was continued on account of the alleged indisposition of one of the attorneys and he mentions casually that the defendant was not there.

Ensey's affidavits tells of his doings in the matter. He says he has been in the employ of Capt. Bowers and has done a little detective work. He knew Adelaide Andrade after she was pointed out to him by Le Roy, who was also in the employ of Bowers. Friday night, July 27, at 7:15, he and Buchanan say Correa came out of the Occidental hotel. He soon met Mrs. Andrade and the movements of the two were watched. Correa and the woman finally proceeded to Halekauwila street and through to Kakaako and along the beach road. The woman spread out her wrap on the sand and the two sat down and ate some fruit that Correa had brought. Both Ensey and Buchanan claim to have seen them commit the crime of adultery and the letter says that he was concealed within ten feet of them.

It is intimated that Strauss is responsible for the disappearance of these two witnesses.

VALIDITY OPEN TO QUESTION.

Order Appointing General Hartwell Master in Chancery Rescinded.

General A. S. Hartwell, after conferring with Judge Humphreys, has asked that the recent order appointing him master in chancery for the circuit court, has asked that the order be rescinded. His reasons will appear below:

The following writings are on file in the clerk's office:

"In circuit court of First circuit, Island of Oahu, Territory of Hawaii. In the matter of the appointment of a master in chancery. Order. Alfred S. Hartwell, Esq., a member of the Hawaiian bar, having been tendered by me the office of master in chancery for the First judicial circuit of the Territory of Hawaii and he having signified his willingness to accept said office,

"It is hereby ordered that Alfred S. Hartwell, Esq., be and he is hereby appointed master in chancery for the First judicial circuit of the Territory of Hawaii.

"A. S. HUMPHREYS, First Judge.

"Done at chambers this 12th day of November, A. D. Nineteen Hundred."

The foregoing has the following endorsements:

"Honolulu, Nov. 16, 1900.—Respectfully returned with request that within appointment be cancelled or withdrawn.

"ALFRED S. HARTWELL."

"In Circuit Court, First Circuit, at Chambers. In re master in chancery. At the request of A. S. Hartwell, Esq., the order made on November 12, 1900, appointing him master in chancery is hereby rescinded.

"A. S. HUMPHREYS, First Judge."

Judge Humphreys upon being seen in regard to the foregoing said: "On the 12th inst. I tendered the position of master in chancery of the First judicial circuit to General A. S. Hartwell. He signified his willingness to accept the office and the appointment was accordingly made. A day or two later, upon a more careful investigation of the matter, both General Hartwell and myself reached the conclusion that the validity of an order appointing a master in chancery, generally, might be open to question. The power to appoint a master in chancery in particular cases exists, and I hope that the court may yet have the benefit of General Hartwell's experience, sound judgment and preeminent ability in some of the more important chancery cases."

FREE CONCERT TODAY AT EMMA EQUARE

Public concert (weather permitting) on this (Saturday) afternoon at 4:30 at Emma square. The program is as follows:

March—The Creole Queen.....Hall
Overture—The Calif of Bagdad.Boieldien
Fantasia—The Gossiper .....Gillett
Selection—Potpourri .. ..Lambelot
Waltz—Love Me .....Coward
March—Smoky Mokes .....Holzman
The Star Spangled Banner.

Vexatious Poultry.

A Japanese with bruised face and a pluckly little Portuguese woman with snapping eyes, were the parties to an assault and battery case before Judge Wilcox yesterday. Morishigi was the Jap and the Portuguese was Mrs. Perry.

Morishigi was chasing chickens out of his stable and trying to drive them to their owner, Mrs. Perry. The owner of the chickens resented this interference with her poultry and threw missiles at his head, striking him on the face. The Jap dragged his assailant before the police court, where they were both reprimanded and sent home.

Y. M. C. A. Meeting Tonight.

There will be a meeting at the Y. M. C. A. hall tonight at which Rev. A. E. Cory will speak on the subject, "Wanted a Man." There will be special music. A general invitation is extended to the young men.

SHE DRIVES AWAY HIS FEMALE PATIENTS

Dr. Miner Has an Exceedingly Unhappy Lot.

ANSWER TO DIVORVE COMPLAINT

SAYS MRS. MINER HAS NO USE FOR HONOLULU PEOPLE.

On Two Occasions She Left Him and Returned After Humble Entreaty—Wants Custody of Child.

The married life of Dr. Frank Leslie Miner has not been all sunshine. His wife does not like him any more and is suing him for a divorce. The doctor's opinion of her is something of the same order and before they can make out to separate there promises to be a legal fight such as has seldom been the misfortune of Honolulu to witness.

Mrs. Miner some months ago filed her complaint, which was published in The Republican at the time. Dr. Miner now files an amended and supplementary answer, in which he charges all sorts of things. If one-half of the charges which the doctor holds up against the character of the woman are true he is one of the most wronged men who ever suffered from the persecutions of a jealous woman.

The doctor starts out by saying that Mrs. Miner has not in all respects conducted herself as a chaste, dutiful and affectionate wife, but has acted on the contrary from the very beginning of their marital career. He alleges that she has persistently tried to insult and humiliate him; that she has publicly treated him in a contemptuous and scornful manner, causing him mental anguish and making his life utterly miserable.

In an off-hand manner he declares that she flies into fits of passion without cause; that she is fitful, captious and jealous. She persists in accusing him of improper intimacy with his female patients. The doctor says his worldly effects are so limited in value that he must depend upon his medical practice for a livelihood and sustenance, but the extremely suspicious and jealous nature of his wife has driven away many a female patient. According to his story she strenuously objects to him treating women at all and has made all manner of disgraceful scenes to place him in a ridiculous light and make him lose his means of earning enough money to make a decent living. He says he has made all manner of concessions to satisfy her whims and caprice, to gratify her unreasonable demands, but to no avail, for her insatiable jealousy would not be appeased. Her actions, he says, have resulted in serious injury to his medical practice.

Dr. Miner specifies that his wife has snubbed and insulted his female patients when they came to his office for treatment. She conducted herself in such a manner that it was impossible to accommodate and treat them. She has gone so far as to refuse to call him when she has answered the telephone and learned that he was being called by females.

The doctor, in his own answer, takes the Honolulu people into his confidence enough to let it be known that his wife does not like them a little bit. He says he has worked many years to build up a practice here, but his wife has persistently tried to get him to leave Honolulu for good and all and to take her to England. He says she thinks the people of this city are not fit to associate with her. Hating them and the place as she does, she keeps him in hot water about leaving. This has worried the doctor. He says so in his answer. Because she would not affiliate with Honolulu social circles has brought untold unhappiness to him. In this connection he claims she has industriously circulated false, malicious and slanderous stories designed to injure his practice as a physician.

On two occasions during their married life the doctor avers that his wife has deserted him. While residing at Salinas, Cal., she left her husband and her child, at the tender age of fourteen months, and went to San Francisco with the intention of returning to England. He followed her to San Francisco and after a long siege of earnest entreaty induced her to return and resume her maternal duties to the child. The second time, he says, was after a long tour of America and Europe. She remained away from him, but finally came back and resumed their marriage relations.

His says his wife is indolent, lazy and slovenly. He charges that she is not a fit person to have the care and custody of their child. The allegations of the defendant husband are so numerous as to cover many typewritten pages. He will fight the case to the bitter end if his present plans are carried into effect.

Pacific Hardware Company, Ltd.

The annual meeting of the Pacific Hardware Co., Ltd., was held Thursday. B. F. Dillingham was elected president; Jas. Gordon Spencer, vice president and secretary; L. E. Pinkham, treasurer and manager; Geo. S. Harris, Jr., assistant treasurer; J. L. Poorman, auditor. The directors elected were M. P. Robinson, Jas. L. Torbet, O. J. Gilbert and Chas. H. Daly. The by-law regarding notices of meetings was changed to conform with the California law.