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PRICE FIVE CENTS

FIREWALKERS AND POLICE HAVE A PLEASANT TIME

Fight and Fake to Their Hearts' Content While the Public Gets the Laugh.

Corporal Murray Calls the Bluff of the Man- agers of the Fake and After Being Ejected Makes a Speech from a "White-Hot" Rock.

A DISGUSTING fake and a lively riot entertained the small crowd of gullible people who did not take the warning of The Republican and went out to see Papa Ita, the ancient fraud from Tahiti, do his stunt of walking on warm stones.

Those were the entertaining features of the performance, but there were several others which were entirely different. In the first place the managers of the fake, Messrs. Lewis and Ordway, displayed a "yellow streak" as "wide as your hand" and convicted themselves of petty larceny and further demonstrated that they collectively and individually have not a single drop of sportsmanlike blood. They refused to allow Corporal W. F. Murray to try the game and caused the overzealous police, represented by Acting Lieutenant Maitland to eject the soldier from the inclosure after having subjected him to a beating at the hands of one of them, Lewis. Maitland also took a punch at the soldier. What makes it worse for the policeman, is the fact that he did not make an effort to arrest Murray at that time but allowed to him to be taken away by others after striking him a powerful blow in the chest. Witnesses to the affair state that the blow was entirely uncalculated for and was a brutal exhibition of how a policeman may take advantage of his uniform.

These occurrences took place before the fake, but immediately after the old fraud had called on his gods to aid him and had walked across the stones, Murray again broke into the inclosure and in his stockinged feet walked all over the white-hot rocks. He picked out the hottest one and stood unsteadily on it while he made a speech to the "wondering" crowd.

Lewis, who engineered the fake, called to him to get away from the sacred rocks and as the soldier did not seem disposed to do so he did a little fire-walking himself by running over the "fiery red-hot" rocks in pursuit of the nimble-footed soldier.

Then came the riot. Murray ran into the arms of a policeman and in a second a dozen husky onlookers were drawn into a free-for-all in one corner of the arena. It was not a fight for Murray did not make any resistance, but these good, sportsmanlike American citizens struck savagely at the soldier as he stood in the custody of the police.

In the rush toward and away from the scrimmage, policemen knocked women and children down and nearly caused a panic in their foot efforts to try to prevent one. And then came the crowning folly of the whole proceeding. Charles L. Rhodes of the Star, while trying to see the progress of the fight, offended one of the blue-coated defenders of the peace and was told to go and mind his own business. Rhodes started to do so and was helped on his way by a stalwart shove from the gallant officer, who by this time had the soldier under arrest and had started toward the gate of the inclosure.

Rhodes followed, some distance away, and upon reaching the street was cut off from the officer and his prisoner by Mounted Patrolman Treest, who had been signalled by the arresting officer. Treest lost his head in his treatment of Rhodes.

He urged his horse between Rhodes and the prisoner and forced Rhodes roughly against the side of a refreshment cart and apparently tried to get the nervous animal to kick or step on the newspaper man. Fortunately Rhodes who is a square shouldered athletic man, avoided the officer, after taking a note of the number of the policeman's badge.

The show opened tamely enough with a crowd of perhaps 150 people present. The inclosure had been reduced in size and the pit of "red-hot" rocks had been somewhat narrowed. The assembly was composed mostly of native women and children, although here and there an occasionally white person was to be seen. It was some time after 4 o'clock when the first act of the farce, which might have been a tragedy, was started. As soon as the sacrilegious old fraud had made his appearance Corporal Murray, with his shoes in his hand stepped forward also. A booster for the show, the "main guy" as he is called, announced in a leathery lunged voice, that the management stood ready to forfeit \$500 to any one who would walk the rocks before Papa Ita. Murray had offered through the columns of The Republican to follow Papa Ita all over the "white-hot" stones and as soon as the husky tones of the booster had died away, he took off his hat and started to speak. He said "Ladies and gentlemen, I offered in an article in The Republican to follow Papa Ita wherever he went on these rocks and I am ready to do as I agreed."

At this point, the booster cut in, with, "Oh, I guess you want to back out."

At the same time he motioned to Maitland to eject Murray. The soldier slipped past the policeman and started to speak again, saying: "Oh, let me try it. Please let me try it," and walked over toward the pit to put his words into effect.

Lewis then rushed at the soldier and grabbed him by the coat collar and pushed him back toward the entrance of the arena. As he let loose, he kicked Murray and sent him flying out of the inclosure.

When Murray returned he demanded that Acting-Lieutenant Maitland arrest Lewis for assault and as Maitland made no move to do so, he asked the officer for the number of his badge. The answer he received was a stout punch over the heart and a warning not to fool with the police.

Then Papa Ita went through with his farce. It was not even funny, it was such a palpable, sacrilegious fake that it did not even have the usual attraction of a real jolly fake, but was as idiotic an exhibition as was ever perpetrated. The less said about the fraud the better. It was fierce.

The old fakir passed over the "hot" rocks twice and went back to his corner for a third round, when the irrepressible Murray again got the floor and before any one could stop him he walked leisurely out on the rocks and after traversing the trench, selected the largest and hottest one, right in the middle of the pile, and jerking his feet a little unsteadily made a speech to the crowd as follows:

"I only want to say a word to you people. I have been in the hospital but that does not matter. Any man in my battery will tell you that I am not the kind of man who can be struck with impunity by any man. I only wish that the two persons who assaulted me would come with me to a quiet place where we could have it out undisturbed."

At this point in the speech Lewis called to the soldier to get out, but the soldier laughed at him. Then Lewis did a little fire-walking himself by breaking through the crowd and passing the entire length of the "white-hot" rocks in pursuit of the soldier.

The soldier and Lewis reached the edge of the rocks at about the same time and the progress of both was interrupted by the strong arm of the law in the person of the police who grabbed the soldier and arrested him. Then the cowardly Kahuna believing crowd took a hand and thumped the soldier several times. The police on the grounds all started for the fight as the women and children rushed in the opposite direction. Some members of the crowd were knocked down by the police but finally the soldier was safely collared and started for the lock-up.

Charles L. Rhodes at this juncture walked up to the officer and suggested that Lewis be taken in also. The policeman turned on Rhodes and asked him whether he intended to interfere with him in the performance of his duty. Rhodes assured him that he was ready to assist him as far as he could and followed the couple out of the inclosure.

When the street was reached the soldier asked his captor to loosen his hold on his arm and the request was seconded by Rhodes. The only reply he received was a nod from the policeman to Mounted Patrolman Treest, who once goaded his horse forward between Rhodes and the prisoner. The patrolman then turned on Rhodes and made some remarks in a low tone of voice and threatened him.

Will Audit Accounts.

Auditor Lawshee of the Treasury Department, with A. J. Gibson, who are passengers in the transport Grant, are on their way to Manila to establish an Auditing Board for the Philippine archipelago. They will examine and audit the accounts of the officers of the army who handle the government funds in the islands.

Visiting Soldiers Warned.

Before allowing the soldiers on the transport Grant shore-leave yesterday Captain Baker, Quartermaster in charge, read to them an order from Adjutant-General Babcock of the Department of California, regarding their behavior while off the ship. The order was the result of complaints made to the department regarding the conduct of some of the soldiers who passed through here several months ago on their way to the Philippines.

Mothers and Teachers' Club.

The Mothers and Teachers' Club of Honolulu will meet tomorrow at 3 p. m. in Punahou Preparatory School. All interested in education are invited. Following is the program: Song "Coclea Palm," led by the author, Mrs. Mary Dillingham Fear; Home Decoration for Children, Miss Helene Johnson; Music, Miss Grawford; Kindergarten Decoration, Miss Claire H. Necker; A Kindergarten Carol, led by the author, Mrs. Anna B. Tucker; Discussion, School Room Decoration, Mrs. Anna B. Tucker and Miss Alice King.

MANAGERS OF THE MARDIGRAS MEET

MANY DETAILS HAVE BEEN SET- TLED FOR THE BIG EVENT.

Women Talk of Costumes, Characters and Conditions Connected With the Mask Ball and Drop Valuable Suggestions on Many Points.

The meeting of the managers of the Mardi Gras Carnival Ball at the offices of Dr. Sloggett yesterday morning was attended by all the heads of committees and a number of others. The debates, and there were many, centered around the question of the hour, when are the masks to be laid aside. Those in favor of wearing the masks throughout the evening won a few hours in the compromise that was effected. The masks will be put off between 11 and 12 o'clock.

The consensus of opinion among the women was that the Mardi Gras should not be made so much a dress affair that anyone would be discouraged and stay away. The widest freedom has been decreed in the choice of costumes to be worn. Even the judges who will award the prizes have been given a pointer that the costliest gown is not to be of necessity the winning gown. Originality, beauty and many other features of the costumes will count for as many points in the decree of a just judge as the most killing creation that represents mere outlay of money.

Several of the women managers said yesterday that they had hit upon the idea of exhuming a discarded evening dress and using it as the basis for a flashy Mardi Gras costume. The train of course will be clipped off with a stroke or two of the scissors. The old gown will then be transformed by additions and subtractions. Tinsel of various kinds will be added to maintain the balance, jeopardized by detaining the skirt. Gold butterflies and all kinds of minor military brie-abrac will be pressed into service and out of the old gown of tender memories will bloom a vision of loveliness.

This is not official, but was merely overheard by a reporter in an adjoining room.

The women also talked of the possible characters that would be represented. These suggestions came from a dozen women at once and the reporter's lead pencil was too dull to catch them all. However, look at the list. First comes the couples, Night and Morn; Poodle Sam and his Hawaiian Girl; Tweedle Dum and Tweedle Dee; Jack and Jill; King and Queen of Hearts; Black and White; then there will be a long list of singles: the Honolulu Plumber, Peanut Girl, Egyptian Princess, a Paek of Cards, Prince of Denmark, Cossack in uniform, Colonial Dame, Alsatian Peasant, the Seasons, various flowers. These and various other characters will be represented at the ball.

The Drill Shed will be transformed under the capable directions of Mrs. E. D. Tenney and Mrs. J. S. Walker. A large tent will be stretched before the entrance. The ground will be carpeted with bullrushes and no matter how inclement the evening, white slippers and dainty laces will be safe. A balcony will be constructed along one side of the main room, which will seat 250 people. Boxes will be constructed on this balcony to order. Mrs. Wilder was the first to order a box and it is understood she will decorate it in striking style.

A platform for the musicians will be suspended from the roof in the center of the room. The promises that are being made to the committee on refreshments are most generous and the indications are good that the banquet will be one of the prettiest features of the carnival.

JAPANESE PRINTERS IMITATE YANKEE WORK

Their Productions Are Seized by Customs Officials.

CHICAGO FIRM MAKES COMPLAINT BOOKS ARE POOR SPECIMENS OF PRINTING AND BINDING WORK.

Story of How the Little Brown Men Saw a Way to Make Money and Know They Did Not Succeed—The Cause.

Within the past two months the customs officials have seized several cases of school books from Japan and the same are being held in the safe keeping of the appraiser awaiting directions from the head of the department as to the disposition to be made of them.

Some time ago Collector Stackable received a communication from Iverson, Blakeman & Co., of New York, that they had been informed that copies of their publications were being made in Japan and sent to the United States and more particularly to this territory where they were to be disposed of at a greatly smaller cost than the books could be sold by the publishers in the States. The publications especially mentioned were the American Book Company's series of Swinton's Readers. The information furnished the customs authorities led to the seizure of the books which were consigned to Tanaka & Co., a Japanese firm doing a general business in this city.

Under the copyright law the collector was in duty bound to confiscate books of the nature of the spurious readers, which came under his eagle eye and he did so. A comparison of the Japanese edition of the school books with the American Company's edition shows at a glance, the inferiority of the former and the further fact that the school department of this territory has an iron-clad monopoly on the sale of books to scholars, leads one to believe that the importing firm was guilty of an attempt to foist the Japanese edition of Swinton's Readers on an unsuspecting public. Except for the workmanship and material and the imprint on the title page the books are identical. In bold type on the title page appears the imprint N. H. Toda, Publisher, Tokyo, Japan. The advertisement of the American firm setting forth the superiority of their books also appears in the spurious editions as it does in the authorized edition. The work typographical in the Japanese edition is very poor, especially are the cuts badly done. The paper used in the spurious edition is of the poorest quality and the binding if it is to be taken as a sample of Japanese work shows that the little brown men have a great deal to learn in the art.

Copies of the Japanese and American editions laid side by side might be mistaken one for the other at a quick glance, but a person with even poor eye-sight could not fail to detect the fraud on a close inspection. Not only is the material of the Japanese edition of a very inferior quality, but the make-up of the book is poor and flimsy. An inspection of the type used in the Japanese edition shows that it is of old style and where in places in the American edition script type is used, it is of the vertical style like the writing now being taught in the public schools, while in the Japanese edition the script is of the old style of copy books of several years ago. In many places capital letters are wrongly used in the Japanese edition, leading one to think that the supply of lower case type had run short.

MURPHY AT CAMP MCKINLEY.

Temperance Evangelist Scores Another Victory.

Francis Murphy, the temperance evangelist, addressed a large delegation of soldiers at Camp McKinley last evening. With him were a number of singers who conducted an inspiring song service before the address of the speaker. During the course of the meeting Mr. Murphy did not once lose sight of the doctrine of brotherly love. With this forcible weapon as in the past, the evangelist succeeded in scoring many victories. A number of scriptural texts were presented and during the reading of each a little sermonette followed.

Mr. Murphy drew from his vast store-house of wit, magnetism, and sympathy, enough material to weave a most effective and convincing argument against the continuance of the indulgence in strong drink. Interspersed with many an anecdote, the

speaker never failed in reaching the desired point with his arguments. For the soldier, Francis Murphy always has a fellow feeling, and he manifests it in a manner that leaves no doubt as to his sincerity.

At the close of the service an opportunity was given to the boys at the camp to add a word if they felt so inclined. The alacrity displayed by many in responding to the general invitation, was certainly cheering to the temperance evangelist. Their testimonials were a strong tribute to the efficacy of Mr. Murphy's doctrine, and the results which he has achieved by his untiring labors in this city.

The inmates of Oahu Prison are to be given an opportunity of hearing Mr. Murphy Sunday morning. In the afternoon of the same day he will be at the Young Men's Christian Association building and will be received by the members of that organization before the regular afternoon meeting.

HOW THE QUICK AND THE DEAD FARED

DANCE ON THE WARREN CAUSES MUCH COM- MENT.

How Two Passengers Had Stop-Over Tickets Given Them and the Reas- on Thereof—They and Their Bag- gage Put Ashore.

There was a good deal of adverse criticism about town yesterday over the action of the people aboard the transport Warren in giving a social and dance on the vessel Wednesday evening. It is claimed by people who were on the transport during the evening that the night was spent very merrily especially considering the fact that the Warren was known as a funeral ship and had her flags at half mast all the time out of respect to the memory of the dead soldier boys whose bodies were in her hold.

During the evening there was a good deal of merriment and some wine was spilled causing the spirits of some of the merry-makers to be greatly exhilarated. What with the music of a native orchestra and the singing of the participants in the function, the night was made to resound with the glad noises of many people enjoying themselves. Had it not been that the Warren was a funeral ship this would have been perfectly proper. A member of one branch of the service, who was invited to attend the soiree was shocked at the very idea of the thing and as he is a man who has had a great deal to do with ships and the etiquette thereof, his contention that the thing was wrong and an unheard of proceeding, is in all probability correct.

One of the results of the party on the Warren was the putting ashore of a man and his wife, who were passengers in the vessel from Manila. On Wednesday evening they were the cause of a great deal of annoyance to the other passengers aboard the vessel. Efforts were made to quiet them but without avail and finally recourse was had to a threat of irons and the brig. This had a quieting effect on the couple for a while, but later they broke out again and they kept it up till daylight. Yesterday there was a heated kick made to the Quartermaster in charge of the vessel and the obnoxious passengers were given unlimited stop over tickets and their baggage put ashore just before the vessel sailed for San Francisco.

They claim that they have been terribly maltreated and will do all sorts of things to the Quartermaster when they get back home. From the steamer the couple made their way in a hack to an uptown hosiery where they registered and will await the arrival of a through steamer to San Francisco.

MATTERS CONSIDERED IN GOVERNOR DOLE'S CABINET

At the meeting of Governor Dole's "cabinet" yesterday a letter was read from the Secretary of State on the matter of the claims of Danish subjects. These claims originated in the political troubles here in 1895. The letter enclosed a communication from the Ambassador of Denmark to the Secretary of State insisting on settlement. The Secretary asks a number of questions about the causes that induced the Republic of Hawaii to imprison the subjects of a friendly nation.

Letters were also read from the Treasury and Interior departments but their contents were not given to the public.

The application of Thomas Clark at Waialeale, Maui, for a light wine and beer license was read by Treasurer Lansing and met with no objections. Wray Taylor, Commissioner of Agriculture, submitted a complaint against the electric linemen for mutilating shade trees at Thomas Square.

J. A. McAndrew read a proposition from the manager of the Bishop Estate asking for an extension of Kukui street to a new addition near the Asylum road.

As soon as the Stangenwald building is completed, the Honolulu Stock Exchange will move into their new quarters on the ground floor of the building.

BLEW OUT HIS BRAINS TO AVOID SHAME OF EXPOSURE

E. C. Kaufmann, a Member of the Hawaiian Band and Orpheum Orchestra, Killed Himself Last Night in the Music Room at the Old Barracks.

E. C. Kaufmann, musician, for whom the police were looking yesterday on some very grave charges, eluded them all day and escaped their clutches forever, about 10 o'clock by shooting himself in the brain. The deed was committed in the darkened music-room, in the old barracks, near the Drill Shed. He had sat upon a chair when he fired the shot, and in the spasms of death had tumbled to the floor, where he was found in a pool of his own blood, about 11 o'clock, by K. L. Caswell, the watchman for the building.

A telephone message found Deputy Sheriff Chillingworth at the station on his way home from the Egrý concert. He jumped into a hack and went to the barracks. In the little dingy room, he found Kaufmann beyond the jurisdiction of mundane police. He went for J. C. Cohen of the Orpheum and A. W. Nielsen of the Orpheum orchestra. They identified the dead man as Kaufmann. They noticed that since seeing him late Wednesday evening, he had shaved his upper lip, evidently with the purpose of helping himself to escape detection by the police.

Although it was near midnight, Chillingworth at once swore in a coroner's jury, had them view the remains and sent the body to the morgue.

Kaufmann was wanted by the police

for his improper conduct toward young girls. He had been accused of enticing them to his room for immoral purposes. He had heard the police were after him and had his trunk packed in the hope of escaping from the city. J. C. Cohen loaned him a piece of money after 6 o'clock Wednesday evening and none of his friends had seen him later than that.

Kaufmann's ignominious end closes a remarkable and in some respects a brilliant career. He had been a musician in the navy for 25 years and had the distinction of being master of the band on Dewey's flagship at the battle of Manila bay. He wore a bronze Dewey medal on his breast as he lay on the bare floor, a corpse, last night. Whether true or not, he claimed to have a large sum due him as his share in the prize money of that famous naval capture.

He was at Galveston during the big flood and after laying for eighteen hours in the water, barely escaped with his life. He then came to San Francisco.

From that city he was brought here by Capt. Berger, to play in the Hawaiian band. He was at band practice yesterday afternoon. He was also employed in the Orpheum orchestra.

EGRY'S VIOLIN RECITAL.

Large Audience Listens to Well-Rendered Program of Good Music.

The second violin recital given by Paul Egrý last night was a success in every way. The audience was large and very appreciative, giving from the first number on the program to the last note of the closing one, the inspiration so dear to an artist's heart. Mrs. Mott-Smith, always a pleasing accompanist, seemed better than usual, especially in the "Adagio" (Grims) for two cellos. Mr. Mott-Smith loves his instrument and seems to whisper lovingly to it at times, and evidently gets the responses he wishes, as he becomes more eager to get the best melody and becomes almost one with it; he is a great favorite with Honolulu audiences. Mr. Nielsen is a splendid second, and thoroughly understands his instrument and how to handle it.

The string quartet was at once in harmony with the friends in front of the footlights and their rendition of their number by Mozart was most pleasing. Miss Barzer, the second violin, made her first appearance before a Honolulu audience, and judging by her skill in handling her instrument, has been a careful student and has accomplished much. It is to be hoped she will appear often, as good music is always appreciated. Mr. Ross, the Viola, is a thorough musician, and rendered well his part.

Goddard's trio for violin, cello, piano, was splendidly rendered, and made a decided hit.

Mr. Paul Egrý in the "Capriccio," by Saint Saens, is simply what the author would wish, and shows most wonderful execution and technique. His rendition of Ernst's Fantasia was one of the best things ever heard in Honolulu. His splendid mastery of the violin was demonstrated beyond expectation and when he entered into the spirit of the difficult production, outdid himself. Altogether the programme was excellent and well rendered, and Mr. Egrý deserves great praise for the treat given by himself and assistants.

READY FOR THE FRAUD.

Indoor Baseball Teams to Cross Bats Saturday eve.

The Business Men's Indoor Baseball Club will again be required to defend their hard-earned laurels Saturday evening. A picked team from the Evening Classes of the Young Men's Christian Association have thrown down a challenge, hence the teams will cross bats at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium to settle the question of supremacy upon the diminutive diamond. The Business Men's club thus far has undisputed possession of the banner and various city clubs have cast wistful glances at the fine array of victories which these ball tossers have achieved.

The game is expected to be a hotly contested affair. The line-up will be as follows:

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| Evening Class. | Business Men. |
| E. M. Cheatham..... | G. Waterhouse |
| E. Brown..... | F. Atherton |
| J. Cook..... | 1st b..... F. Berger |
| J. Gorman..... | 2nd b..... Bird |
| Kerr..... | 3rd b..... A. F. Brock |
| M. G. Clark..... | ss..... C. H. Cooke |
| M. G. Johnson..... | lf..... C. H. Atherton |
| Alameda or Crooks..... | rf..... G. Fuller |
| Price..... | cf..... Robt. McCarrison |

The steamer Doric, due here Saturday, will take the next mail to San Francisco.

DR. R. BEVERLY COLE OF FRISCO IS DEAD

Eminent Physician and Politician Stricken With Apoplexy—Was Coroner of the City and County.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 16.—Richard Beverly Cole, M. D., Coroner of the City and County of San Francisco, died at his home from a stroke of apoplexy early yesterday morning. Dr. Cole was 72 years of age and a native of Virginia. He was graduated from the Royal College of Surgeons in London after taking a degree from several American institutions and always occupied an exalted position in his profession. He came to California in 1852 and was an active member of the community and an enthusiastic participant in the stirring scenes of the city's history.

Dr. Cole was aligned on the side of law and order when the lawlessness of a great class of the San Franciscans threatened the lives and property of the people of the city. He took part in many a bloody fight and as surgeon of the Order committee was often called upon to dress the wounds of those who fell in the brackets with which the period was rife.

He was tall of stature and slender of build. He affected the black clothes of his profession and was always most scrupulous with regard to his attire. He was fiery of temper and jealous of his town, but under the sharpness and austerity of his manner with a stranger, there was a strong undercurrent of southern chivalry and kindness which first puzzled and then completely won the listener. He was a charming companion and conversationalist and had a wealth of reminiscence, story and bon-mot at his tongue's end.

Dr. Cole was always active in politics and for many years was chairman of the County Central Committee and also of the Board of Supervisors. He was elected Coroner in 1899 and wrought some great reforms in the administration of that important office. He predicted his election as Coroner by saying, that he had officiated at the advent of enough of the voters of the city to make his election a certainty.

Professionally, Dr. Cole made a specialty of gynecology and obstetrics and for nearly fifty years he occupied the chair of that branch in one or the other of the local institutions. Almost to the time of his death, he was a member of the faculty of the University of California.

Fraternally, a Mason of high degree, he always maintained a keen interest in the life of the Order and was accounted one of the most valued members in the west.

He was a schoolmate and personal friend of General George B. McClellan and believed in him through all the trials and troubles to which McClellan was subjected. On his visit to San Francisco Dr. Cole acted as his patron and took great pleasure in presenting the General to his hosts of friends.

In his death, the medical profession of the world has lost a valued member, the United States, one of its foremost practitioners, his state, a high minded citizen, and the people of his city a foster-father and close friend.

Hermanson Verdict.

The coroner's jury in the matter of the death of Albert Hermanson found that he came to his death from strangulation by hanging himself by the neck with a rope.