

**GOOD ANGELS OF PALAMA AT WORK**

**Report of Superintendent Rath of Conditions Among Tenements.**

**THOUSANDS ARE ASSISTED**

**Eight Nurses Accomplish Much in Oriental Hotbed of Diseases.**

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)

"Living conditions in the frame tenements of our city are not conducive to either high thinking or plain living."

"To rail against the tenement dwellers without affording them a healthier method of living is tantamount to abuse the owners of the tenements is futile. They are the creators of our modern-day economic conditions."—An indelible comment in the report of James A. Rath of the Palama Settlement.

Outlining a big year of big work, James A. Rath, superintendent and head worker of the Palama Settlement, read his annual report at the settlement's annual meeting last night. Presenting figures that astonished his hearers, Mr. Rath reported on more than a settlement work—objects aimed at and ends accomplished making it historic in more ways than one.

Six thousand cases of sickness under treatment, a hundred tuberculous patients cared for, two hundred women reached and trained, a hundred babies cared for—all these are the minor work of the settlement as outlined by the superintendent.

"The time has gone by," says the report, "when the giving of castoff clothing and toys and charity in the shape of dolls and pensions were considered adequate means of solving the problems of poverty, disease and crime. The civilized world is realizing today as never before that the solution of these problems does not lie in palliative measures, but in permanent cures and the removal of the existing causes."

"Palama is no longer satisfied with small means. They have been weighed and found wanting, and in consequence have been abandoned. The problems before us demand the best that we can give."

In other ways Mr. Rath has showed his religious belief in the greater responsibilities of the work of the settlement, a trained appreciation of it, and a scientific application of all that newly formed "trade of catering to the tenement ridden."

**WILLING TO JOIN COME BACK CLUB**

**Former Editor of Advertiser is Glad to Be Once More in Honolulu.**

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)

Walter G. Smith is back, he arrived on the Sierra yesterday. While this return undoubtedly means something to Mr. Smith, it means more to Honolulu. Mr. Smith is very much interested in the people of Honolulu, he has a great many friends here, and the greetings he received yesterday, personally and by 'phone, probably made his great heart beat just a little faster. But then the people of Honolulu are greatly interested in Mr. Smith. And there you are.

Mr. Smith is, apparently, the same "old" Walter G. who acquired the belief a few months ago that he could leave the Islands for good, but he has "come back," successfully. The only difference in him—and this does not show to be noticed—is that he is a grandfather. Nobody would suspect it at the first glance, but that is because he is naturally a modest man. Yet it is a fact, and one which should make the alphas doubly deep with which he is greeted.

**Symbols of Home.**

For the time being Mr. Smith has taken up his headquarters at the Young Hotel. His window looks out toward the Waianae mountains. Their silhouettes of deepest blue cut the azure of the sky-line above the dark, green expanse of Ewa like the dream mountains of one's youth. To Mr. Smith they were a symbol of home.

"Years ago," he remarked in a low reminiscent tone, "when I thought I was leaving these Islands forever, I spent the last hour of my stay photographing in my memory, through my eyes, those beautiful mountains. And now I am greeting them again, greeting them as old friends, always the same," and with a smile of contentment meaning he gazed out of the window and over the roofs of the tree-embowered city to the rugged playground of the shadows.

**Here to Boost.**

Mr. Smith is here to boost Hawaii and Honolulu. As editor of the Hawaiian Star he will feel thoroughly at home, for The Star is one of that bright journalistic constellation through which Mr. Smith has passed on his orbit, and passing, added to the living of life. In the strenuous days of the early republic he started the paper on the broad American principles which he is sure to continue. It's the nature of the man.

"Well, I don't know just exactly when I will take hold as editor of The Star. The truth is I would like a little time to look around, to size things up a bit. Back on the Coast I was troubled with a touch of rheumatism, but now, why I feel like a young man again and all trace of my rheumatism is gone. I tell you this climate is wonderful, it is certainly wonderful."

And so it was that Mr. Smith sat in his comfortable chair looking thoroughly at home, breathing deep draughts of the sunshiny air, talking of old friends to be met again, of new friends to be discovered, telling of old days in the Islands, of other days on the mainland, in the Orient and upon the sea.

**Certainly Not.**

But of work? Of routine? Of the dullness of life? Certainly not; they were subjects foreign to what that window in front of him framed.

"It's true, I couldn't keep away. Nobody can who has lived here, I think. But there are others who have gone away more often than I have, to stay, yet have just as often come back. I am willing to be a member of the Come Back Club, but I hardly think I deserve the presidency; no, I think there are some others who better deserve the place. But that's a good idea about the Come Back Club, it has attracted a good deal of attention and the membership should be large."

And during all this time the interview was punctuated by 'phone calls from friends who had heard that Walter G. Smith has "come back."

By the way, this was supposed to be an interview.

**SUPPLICANT'S COUNTENANCE TOO MUCH FOR GALLANT OFFICIAL OF FEDERAL LAW**

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)

There are some things which scare even federal officials. Experience in federal prosecution is calculated to harden even the most delicate minded and render them impervious to shocks. But witness this:

Yesterday a woman called on a certain federal officer who shall be nameless, but who has a very large share in the enforcing of Uncle Sam's rules and regulations for this, his land. He described her afterwards with awe. He dwelt slightly on the hat and somewhat on the shoes as things beyond mortal comprehension, but when he came to her face he shuddered. He never saw such a face. He applied the most heart-rending epithets to it, but he did not attempt to describe it in detail.

When he let her tell her tale of woe, he discovered that she had come down to Honolulu from San Francisco a month ago with a man, under the promise of marriage, and had been living with him ever since, although he has not yet fulfilled that promise. He is a Portuguese barber and has opened a shop on Nuuanu avenue.

**Forced Matrimony.**

When she finished the officer in question made an effort and managed to ask what she wanted him to do.

"Make him marry me," said the woman.

Said official gasped.

"Madame," he answered, with concentrated emphasis, "the constitution of the United States says that no man shall receive unjust and prohibitive punishment. I will not."

Then he fled. Afterwards his official conscience got the best of him and he sent for the man and the woman both. As he is an ardent promotionist he decided that no such creatures were wanted to spoil the landscape in this fair land. This is his own version of the matter—or as much as he could give. He was seen too soon after the tragedy.

**Somewhat Mixed.**

The woman gave her name as Emlia Swytscher. She is one-fourth Indian, one-fourth Spanish and half German, according to her own testimony. His name is Annette Fortes. He is all Portuguese. A few minutes of examination and the federal officer sent both of them to jail first and issued warrants for them afterwards. The offense against those rules and regulations were a little too flagrant.

When they got in jail they became scared and sent for a minister to marry them.

When Bre—ahem, the federal officer heard of it, he sent for them both again. By that time he had overcome his natural repugnance to the—ahem, again—unnatural.

"Were you ever married?" he remarked to Annette.

"Not to this woman," said Annette with a momentary hesitation and a drop of the eyelids.

**The Third Degree.**

The official (who has done this before), reached over to a pile of papers and abstracted one of them after a long search. It was a report on labels on bird feed or something of that nature. It was typewritten.

"I see by this—" he said after he had carefully adjusted his glasses and perused the sheet, "Ahem, did you say you were married?"

"Not to this woman."

"Where in thunder is that?" reflected the officer. Then he turned two pages forward, one back, three forward again. The formula is good. "Ah," he said, "So you were never married!"

"Ye—ve—ve—ve," said Annette, trying to get a look at the mysterious bird label report.

"Divorced?"

"Ah—ch, separated."

**The Whole Truth.**

"Separated, eh?" Another three-minute pause while the official cleaned his specs and turned a few more pages, reading them carefully.

"According to this you—do you say you weren't divorced?"

"N—no, we wuz separated by a lawyer."

The official is a lawyer himself. The couple were sent back to jail and are still there. Persons with half money please call the case up at once. Meanwhile Mr. Annette Fortes' barber shop will remain closed, but it might have remained closed longer if a kind official had not stopped him from committing bigamy, especially as the lady coyly admits that she was married four times already.

**IMPRISONED SOCIETY WOMEN ESCAPE BY LADDER ROUTE OVER SPIKED GATEWAY**

Crossing the Alps is not to be compared to the feat of several young society matrons and debutantes, late yesterday afternoon, when they escaped from a downtown building by a ladder route. They made their escape with the aid of several valiant young men, and it looked for all the world as if a rehearsal was on for an opera with the balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet thrown in.

But this was no mere rehearsal. It was all serious and there were many little screams, also there were uncertain feet on the rounds of the ladders, but the young women were not scared; not at all. Probably past experience in hanging dainty curtains, decorating homes for weddings and other fancy-giving gave them courage, for like the King of France they walked up one incline and then down another.

**Oblivious to Time.**

The young ladies were rehearsing in the ballroom of the Odd Fellows' building, which is the top floor, for a kirmess dance. They remained at their tepid-sweat problem until long after five o'clock. Finally the piano was closed and the party tripped lightly to the elevator shaft and the bell was rung. It was rung again and again, but there was no response and the elevator failed to move from its ground-floor position. Possibly the caretaker was busy elsewhere, they argued, and they tripped merrily down the four flights of stairs only to be confronted with the iron railing about eight feet high, which was locked.

Max Schlemmer, the "King of Laysan Island," or at least who was king of that little islet to westward of Hawaii, forgot there were pretty young women on the top floor and when his duties were paid for the day, he locked the elevator shaft, drew the iron railing across the foot of the stairs and went home, oblivious of the fact that a number of young women had been imprisoned.

**Such a Predicament.**

Their was a predicament, especially as there were vacant places at various dinner tables in Waikiki, Panalou and Makiki. They called for assistance, but few people were on Fort street at that hour. Finally W. D. Adams, of the Bergstrom Music Company, heard the tumult and found the women in their prison. He surveyed the scene and thought of calling upon the fire department. The police might batter down the railing, but somebody would have to pay for it. That wouldn't do. Ah, a ladder. No, two of them.

One ladder was found and this was put over to the inside. The spikes of the railing were covered with bumpy robes and another ladder was tied against the railing on the outside.

Judge Wilder happened along and found his wife one of the prisoners, with the Misses McCheeny, Spalding, Littlejohn, Buckland, Hewitt and several others, and he gallantly aided in the daring rescue. He became a knight of old and helped the young women from the tower of the fearful ogre. It was no easy feat to get over the spiked ridge, but it was finally accomplished. Maybe the act will be reproduced in the kirmess.

**PRESIDENT'S PRIVATE SECRETARY RESIGNS**

WASHINGTON, January 20.—Charles Dyer Norton, private secretary to President Taft and former assistant secretary of the treasury, has announced his resignation and his return to Chicago to take up the work of his insurance agency, in the near future.

Mr. Norton, who is only thirty years of age, has made a record for himself, both in business and in Washington. When induced by Secretary MacVeagh to become assistant secretary of the treasury, he was forced to give up his Chicago business of life insurance and resigned an income of \$50,000 a year.

When President Taft promoted his former secretary to a consular position and was looking around for a successor "Norton was the man who filled the bill and he was transferred to the White House. And now after nearly two years of official life Mr. Norton states he will return to his private business. His successor has not been decided upon.

**CROSS-EXAMINATION OF McQUAID SEVERE**

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The fifth day's trial of the McQuaid case for attempted murder ended yesterday afternoon with William McQuaid still on the stand. There will be a new witness on the stand Monday, however. The cross-examination of McQuaid took up the entire day yesterday, the defendant's testimony proving interesting, through the relation of several racy incidents, in which several well-known people of the city were implicated.

The prosecution attempted to draw from McQuaid the fact that he had several times accused his wife of misconduct before Driver entered into his home and broke it up. Its object was to show that McQuaid distrusted his wife long before the main incidents on which hang the present trial, and once threatened divorce, thus weakening the claim of the defense that the shock of McQuaid's discovery of his wife's alleged relations with Driver caused a temporary insanity.

In the course of his testimony McQuaid mentioned several incidents where Driver and Mrs. McQuaid had been prominent, and Cathart's questioning placed a lot of past history on record, in which the unfaithful wife held first place.

It is announced that the meeting of the American Peace Society will be held in Baltimore May 3, 4 and 5 of this year.

**TRUSTEE FOR COMPANY.**

An agreement was filed with the registrar of public conveyances yesterday arranging for a trusteeship over the Waipio Pineapple Company, a Japanese concern. According to the agreement, the company, which is a lessee of the John D. estate, is behind in its rents and taxes about \$1962. E. I. Spalding has been named as trustee until the plantation gets upon its feet once more, he to take all the proceeds from the sale of the fruit and pay from them the delinquent rents.

**WOULD-BE ASSASSIN GETS FOURTEEN YEARS**

OAKLAND, January 20.—George Fong, the Chinese youth who attempted to assassinate Prince T'sai Hsun, uncle of the Emperor, on the occasion of the prince's visit to San Francisco a few months ago, was today sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment.

OAKLAND, January 13.—George Fong, the Chinese patriot, was convicted of assault with intent to murder Prince T'sai Hsun, cousin of the Chinese Emperor, by a jury in Judge Wells' court this afternoon. He will be sentenced Tuesday morning.

An appeal will probably be taken. Fong was arrested on the Oakland mole by Secret Service Agent Harry M. Moffitt and Sergeant of Police George McMahon of San Francisco. They observed him dodging about among the crowd, seeking to make his way to the front, where he would see the prince. He was reaching for a revolver in his pocket when captured.

Captain of Detectives Petersen testified that Fong had admitted to him that he had intended to shoot the prince as a step toward establishing a republic in China.

**IS REPRIMANDED FOR LAST DROP OF BLOOD SPEECH**

WASHINGTON, January 20.—Secretary of the Navy Meyer has issued a general order, publicly reprimanding Commander William S. Simms, U. S. N., because of his Guildhall speech in London, which caused much comment at the time of the Atlantic fleet's visit to England.

At a banquet in the Guildhall, before a distinguished company, at which Ambassador Whitelaw Reid and the officers of the fleet were guests, Commander Simms, prefacing his remarks as personal, stated that in case of trouble with any other nation, England in her fight would find the United States with her to the last drop of blood.

This expression caused much feeling in Germany, especially, and the matter was brought to the attention of the state department at Washington and then taken up by the navy department, with the result that the commander is publicly reprimanded. His defense was that he carefully stated before making his speech that it was his personal opinion that he was presenting.

**HOLD UP LICENSES OF JAPANESE HOTELS**

The liquor commissioners, who met yesterday afternoon in the throne room of the capital, are now debating the question of licensing the Japanese hotels and tea houses, the matter coming up in the application of R. Murakami for a hotel license for the Azuma premises on School street, which have been shut down since the former proprietor was fined in court for running a blind pig.

S. Sheba appeared on behalf of the applicant, arguing for more places where the Japanese could entertain their friends with the customs of their native land, as did their white neighbors in the various large hotels in the city. He vouched for the proper conduct of the place in every particular, the applicant's intention, he stated, being to manage the place strictly for high class Japanese and "haole" patronage.

The application, which has been before the board for some time, was again held over.

The application of the Scottish Thistle Club for a third class license to cover its anniversary, soon approaching, was granted.

Another hotel license has been applied for by M. Komeya for premises on Buckle lane, the application being turned over to the inspector for further consideration.

An order was issued to the Mint saloon to remove the tables and chairs from its premises, a similar action having been taken a short while ago with another establishment, where several rough houses had occurred.

**RADICAL MEASURES ON WAY TO BE LAW**

SACRAMENTO, January 21.—The administration measures advocated by Governor Johnson and providing for the public commission, initiative, referendum and recall in the State government, were introduced in the assembly yesterday.

The governor's fight upon the Southern Pacific also keeps up, and the bill for the physical valuation of all railroad property in the State as a basis for rate making is being pushed.

**BIG RAID MADE ON SMALL KIDS**

Seventy-Five Offenders Against Curfew Law Rounded Up by Chief.

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)

One more energetic round up of bad little boys and girls who dare the bugaboo man and remain out after hours, was made last night by Chief McDuffie and his staff, Judge Whitney, of the juvenile court, being responsible for the move. The court itself was opened in the office of Chief McDuffie, and while not formerly called, was so to all intents and purposes.

Shortly after seven o'clock in the evening, allowing the coming population some grace in which to scurry home and go to bed, he started out and a few hours afterwards gathered up a total of seventy-five.

He confined his attention to the moving picture shows, stationing some of his men at the doors of each with orders to round up all the youngsters coming out unescorted. All seventy-five were caught as they tried to dive out in the crowd, for the news of the raid ran the rounds of the juvenile offenders against the curfew law like wildfire.

**Their "Cute" Move.**

A number of rising young gentlemen not turned sixteen who found out that officers would pinch them if they didn't watch out begged hard with elders in the show to hold their hand while they passed the door and a number managed to escape detection in this manner.

The big police auto was kept busy going the rounds and gathering up the contributions from each show, making seven trips in all. At the door of the police headquarters the machine would spool small boys as it stopped and long after its capacity seemed to have been exhausted they still would come in increasing numbers. As many as twenty were in the machine at one time.

The raid almost broke up the amateur performance at the Bijou Theater, Special Officer Bergan, in accordance with his instructions, rounding up ten or so small ones who were hanging around the doors of the show. A few moments later the manager tore around with his hair standing on end, wailing because the officer had "pinched" all his amateur talent. He immediately shouted the bunch of scared children into the show and outside of the officer's jurisdiction, and they all appeared in due time on the stage, none the worse for the experience. This is almost the only city in the country which has not a law forbidding the appearance of minors on the stage.

**Interesting Specimens.**

Judge Whitney found some interesting specimens among the crowd that Chief McDuffie brought him. One bright-looking Hawaiian lad said that both his father and mother were dead, and that he was living "with his smaller brother," who must have been very small indeed.

A pinched-cheeked nine-year-old Portuguese, the chief's last capture in the Bijou, wept most copiously and said that his father was blind. He owned to the existence of a mother, but her interest in him seemed to be limited.

John Marcellino, clerk of the juvenile court, was himself making the rounds of the various theaters without knowing what was going on, but after feeling the undercurrent of dismay among the youngsters, accumulated the idea that there was something doing and promptly investigated. He spent the rest of the night writing names and taking ages.

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**NEW ORLEANS IS IN LEAD FOR FAIR**

Committee Majority Report Is Against San Francisco Exposition.

VOTE STANDS NINE TO SIX

Coast City Delegation to Carry on Fight From Floor of House.

WASHINGTON, January 21.—The committee on industrial arts and expositions presented its report to the house yesterday in favor of New Orleans as the official city for the Panama Exposition in 1915, the vote standing nine in favor of the southern city to six for San Francisco.

The majority report of the committee gives the first round in the fight for the exposition to New Orleans, but the minority report will be presented to the house in favor of San Francisco.

**To Carry on Fight.**

R. B. Hale, chairman of the San Francisco board of directors of the exposition, declared last night that the fight will be carried from the floor of the house, and that he is confident of winning.

The committee is composed of William A. Rodenberg, of Illinois, Republican; chairman; Augustus P. Gardner, of Massachusetts, Republican; John M. Nelson, Wisconsin, Republican; John W. Langley, Kentucky, Republican; George N. Southwick, New York, Republican; H. Steenerson, Minnesota, Republican; Arthur P. Murphy, Missouri, Republican; Frank P. Woods, Iowa, Republican; Miles Poindexter, Washington, Republican; Harry L. Maynard, Virginia, Democrat; Joseph H. Rhinock, Kentucky, Democrat; J. Thomas Hedlin, Alabama, Democrat; J. W. Collier, Mississippi, Democrat; William A. Cullop, Indiana, Democrat, and James H. Covington, Maryland, Democrat.

**Whirlwind Campaign.**

The leader in the fight for New Orleans before the committee was Senator-elect John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, who made a whirlwind campaign in favor of New Orleans.

The large San Francisco delegation in this city were disappointed but not cast down by the verdict of the committee and determined, last night, with cheerful courage, to carry on the fight with added vim on the floor of the house until the last ditch.

**TAMMANY DESPERATE.**

ALBANY, January 21.—The deadlock in the legislature over the election of a United States senator to succeed Chauncey M. Depew continues in spite of the effort put forth by Tammany Hall to elect William F. Sheehan. Depew seems to be gaining in strength.

**MINERS IN FEDERATION.**

WASHINGTON, January 20.—The executive council of the American Federation of Labor has decided to grant a charter to the Western Federation of Miners.

**IMPERIAL DIET IS OPENED BY KATSURA**

TOKIO, January 21.—Premier Katsura yesterday opened the upper house of the Imperial Diet and commenced the first session of 1911, which is to take up some of the most important matters that have been before the Empire for some time.

Among these is the new tariff, which is considered the most important subject before the Diet at present, particularly in its English relations. The government has been severely criticized in some quarters over its conference with Great Britain on this subject and it is expected that the Diet's action will put the stamp of its disapproval on the negotiations.

The naval expansion program will also receive a great deal of attention. Other important matters coming up are the new factory law, the new railroad policy, establishing the broad gauge standard on the government line, and similar bills.

**FOR NAVY AEROPLANES.**

WASHINGTON, January 21.—Among the items in the naval appropriation bill, which comes before congress next week, will be one of \$25,000 for experiments in aviation. This item was inserted following the recent aviation meets at Los Angeles and San Francisco, where was shown the practicability of aeroplanes to fly to and from a warship, and drop explosives from great heights.

**CARNEGIE MAKES GIFT OF TEN MILLIONS**

NEW YORK, January 20.—Andrew Carnegie today announced the gift of ten millions of dollars to the Carnegie Institute at Washington. It will be used for general purposes. In the last three months the "Ironmaster" has given away over thirty million dollars.

**PNEUMONIA PREVENTED.**

The greatest danger from influenza is of its resulting in pneumonia. This can be obviated by using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, as it not only cures influenza, but counteracts any tendency of the disease towards pneumonia. For sale by all dealers. Hanson, Smith & Co., agents for Hawaii.

**PILE CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.**

**PAZO OINTMENT** is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.—Made by PARIS MEDICINE CO., Saint Louis, U. A. of A.