



# "Kamehameha" Cigar

DAVID LAWRENCE & CO. 532 FORT ST.



JOBBER OF

## High Grade Cigars

MADE IN AMERICA



### KING OF HIGH GRADE CIGARS

THE AMERICAN INSULAR

The KAMEHAMEHA CIGAR is made of a blend of tobacco particularly desirable for this climate, in a factory where personal cleanliness is exacted. Owing to its mildness and sweet bouquet it may be termed, and correctly so, "The American Insular."

OUR....  
TRADE MARK  
"Kamehameha"

OUR MOTTO

"Right Goods,  
Right Prices"

### JURY DESIRES MORE EVIDENCE

(Continued from Page 1)

ing for coral, and they can be produced if necessary. They were not intimate with Bennett. I examined Bennett's room after his death and found the ordinary medicines, such as quinine pills. There was no morphine or opium. I have heard Bennett speak of the malarial in his head, and he complained particularly in damp weather. He also had a delicate digestion, which would have compelled him to refrain from intemperance, even if he had been inclined to it.

In the room I also found some papers which he had evidently prepared to be found. Among them was a deed to some St. Louis property for which he had states he paid \$25,000. I also heard him speak once of a large winning at the races, and this is all I know about any property or money he possessed outside of his salary, which was \$50 per month. I once asked him what he intended to do when he got too old for service, and he said he intended to go off the St. Louis property, which would keep him comfortable.

When I read the note he addressed to me, stating that a woman was at the bottom of it all, I formed an opinion as to the reason of his suicide. That opinion I have not changed. I believe that when he heard of Clara Schneider's death, he believed himself responsible for it, through not being able to return her money at the time she asked for it, or some other reason unknown to anyone but himself, and I think that, believing himself responsible for her death, he killed himself—as many a man of his high ideas of honor would do. He was absolutely fearless, and the act was not one of which he would be afraid. He was conscientious and tender-hearted, and that would be the most plausible reason for his suicide.

While dauntless as to courage, and without nervous ideas of honor would demand that he take life, I know that Frank Bennett was not bloodthirsty, and that he would never take life when it was not necessary. As an instance of this I will relate a story which he told me about himself in Arizona. One morning he was awakened in his little tent by his dog. The dog rubbed his nose against Bennett's face, and with the instinct which made him famous as an Indian scout, Bennett immediately surmised that danger was near. He took his pistols and slipped from the tent, to wait in the bushes with the dog. Shortly afterward three Indians stealthily crept towards the tent and peered under the flap, evidently in search of him. He covered them with his pistols and told them, in the Apache language which he spoke, to throw up their hands or be instantly killed. Two of them obeyed, but the third wheeled and fired, shooting the dog through the shoulder. That Indian did not get away. The other two he captured and took to camp as prisoners. He shot as well as he killed all three of them, and he really killed his own life to give them all a chance to live. That shows that he was not bloodthirsty.

I feel assured that he had nothing to do with the poisoning of Miss Schneider. She probably asked him to invest her money for her, and called for its return at a time when he was unable to get hold of it for her, and she took her own life because it was not returned. To such a man as Frank Bennett there was but one thing to do, and he did it.

I know nothing about any other money transactions, except that some of the men at the camp claim to have heard him say he loaned \$500 to Ottmann. If I heard Bennett say he loaned that or any other amount, I certainly would believe that he did. His strongest point was that he always told the truth. He never posed for effect in any way.

Yes; Ottmann's place has a bad reputation in camp. "No; I don't think it possible that Bennett ever entertained women in his room. He knew that such a thing, if discovered, would mean instant dismissal, and he thought too much of his reputation ever to take such a risk. He never disobeyed a rule and was strict as to discipline.

### THE CORSICAN IN EXILE.

From Lord Rosebery's "Napoleon."

Europe buckled itself to the unprecedented task of gagging and paralyzing an intelligence and a force that were too gigantic for the welfare and security of the world. That is the strange, unique, hideous problem which makes the records of St. Helena so profoundly painful and fascinating.

He fascinated Maitland, who took him to England, as he had fascinated Usher, who had conducted him to Elba. Maitland caused inquiries to be made after Napoleon had left the Bellerophon, as to the feelings of the crew, and received as the result: "Well, they may abuse that man as much as they please, but if the people of England knew him as well as we do, they would not touch a hair of his head." When he left the Northumberland the crew were much of the same opinion: "He is a fine fellow, who does not deserve his fate."

On the emperor's coffin plate his followers desired to place the simple inscription, "Napoleon," with the date and place of his birth and death. Sir Hudson refused to sanction this unless "Bonaparte" were added. But the emperor's suite felt themselves unable to agree to the style which their master had declined to accept. So there was no name on the coffin. It seems incredible, but it is true.

In France Napoleon used to be known not as general, or consul, or emperor, but as "The Man" ("l'Homme"). In his conversation he never forgets his greatness, or allows others to forget it. "Had I died at Moscow, I should have left behind me a reputation as a conqueror without a parallel in history. A ball ought to have put an end to me there. . . . To die at Borodino would have been to die like Alexander; to be killed at Waterloo would have been a good death; perhaps Dresden would have been better; but, no, better at Waterloo."

TESTIMONY OF SOLDIERS. A number of officers and private soldiers, being placed on the witness stand testified to the strict temperance and the universal popularity of Bennett.

Ralph H. Jones, steward of the dispensary, stated that Bennett had never, to his knowledge been inside the door of the dispensary and had never applied for drugs there. Also that it would have been impossible for the small quantity of morphine in stock to have been appropriated by any one without his knowledge.

Corporal G. H. Scott knew Bennett and had frequently seen him with Mrs. Ottmann and other ladies, but usually with Mrs. Ottmann. They often sat on the stone wall in front of Ottmann's place in the evenings. He had seen Bennett down town walking with different ladies that he did not know. Particularly he had noticed him with a blonde lady of 25 or 26, who had with her a little girl of 3 or 4. Mrs. Ottmann, a Miss Fricke and some other ladies had occasionally driven into the camp to see Bennett.

Sergeant M. O. Cramer knew Bennett quite well. Often went with him, at Bennett's invitation, to the Orpheum theater. Never saw him drink. One time in passing Ottmann's place he remarked to Bennett that Ottmann must be doing well to make so many improvements. Bennett said it was his money that the improvements were made with. Cramer said it must have cost a good deal, and Bennett said he had loaned Ottmann \$500.

Once he and another soldier had met Bennett in Ottmann's late at night. They played cards but Bennett would not join them. They had a drink of beer and Bennett refused to drink with them. The second time they drank he took a glass but only touched it to his lips. The last time he saw Bennett was the night before they said he killed himself—Thursday night.

He came along in the afternoon, and asked Cramer if he could get off that night, and he told him no; he was on guard. Bennett went away and he did not see him again.

Corporal Bruce Hartman had been intimately acquainted with Bennett since last March. Bennett was not a drinking man and was always in his quarters early, as a rule. One morning about 2 o'clock he had met him in Ottmann's. He was talking to Mrs. Ottmann and there were two Shaasta water bottles on the table. Mrs. Ottmann had made lemonade and they had all drunk them. He knew Mrs. Ottmann was very friendly with Mr. Bennett. He did not think Mr. Bennett was in love with Mrs. Ottmann but had reason to know that Mrs. Ottmann was in love with Bennett. Had often seen her coming to see him, and on one occasion when he was in the park he had seen Mr. Bennett leave the Ottmann place, walking slowly up the road through the park. A few moments later Mrs. Ottmann drove hurriedly out of the gate and followed him. When she overtook him they both were very much excited and he made gestures for her to go back. Hartman could not hear, but he

saw Bennett pointing back and he seemed excited, which was an unusual thing for one of his quiet manner. Bennett had never told him about being in love with any woman. He was not that kind of a man. If he had been he would not have told it, and Bennett was not the kind of man one would ask about his private affairs. Bennett told as much as he chose, and then quit. That was his way.

He had often heard Bennett telephoning, and knew that Clara Schneider called him up nearly every day for a long time before her death. He recognized her voice because he had seen her at Waikiki. He frequently took messages over the telephone from her to Bennett, for the most part asking him to come to see her. She did not say where. After getting the messages Bennett would go out through the officers' gate, and he didn't see where he went.

Privates Shupp and Snyder were called but told nothing of interest. Snyder had hunted for coral in front of the Neumann house on Wednesday, and with two others had been there on Thursday for the same purpose.

OTTOMANN ON THE STAND. W. J. C. Ottmann swore he had never borrowed money from Frank Bennett. He had once asked him when he was compelled to give a bond for \$1,000 when arrested, to go his bail, but Bennett said he had not that much money. He had built the addition to his place on his own hook and had never gotten a cent from Bennett. As to Bennett putting up money for Ottmann's wife's expenses in the Queen's Hospital, it was not so. He had seen Bennett but once since his wife was sent to the hospital.

Ottmann repeated his statements that Bennett had drunk liquor with him at several saloons and named the saloons and the bartenders who served them with drinks. Ottmann said Bennett had treated him coolly since the day before election, November 5, when he had reproved Bennett for trying to commit suicide in his resort at Waikiki.

Ottmann denied using morphine when asked by Deputy Sheriff Chillingworth if he had not done so to deaden the pain of headaches. He had given Stearns' tablets to Bennett several times. Bennett kept a box of them at Ottmann's resort.

Ottmann had told on Tuesday of Bennett attempting to take poison at his place on November 5 and when Chillingworth asked him if he had given Bennett headache powders that night he denied it. He said that far from borrowing money from Bennett to build his addition, he still owed for part of the work and had paid the builder in dribbles.

Chemist Shorey said he had searched Bennett's room at Camp McKinley yesterday and had found nothing suspicious in the way of drugs.

SOMETHING WRONG. Dealer—Don't your shoes fit, madam? Madam—Oh, yes, they fit me perfectly, but they hurt awfully when I try to walk.

## Special Doll Sales.

We have this season imported some very fine French DOLLS, in large and medium sizes, dressed and undressed. We can interest you in the Doll line; come and inspect our stock.

### Doll Carriages and Wagons

Our prices will make them fast sellers.

TOYS AND GAMES IN LARGE VARIETY.

### NOTICE! NOTICE!

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TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11.

Watch our window display—the greatest ever seen.

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Fort Street.

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### HIS THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE.

It was on a steam railroad going from Washington to Philadelphia that I overheard the following conversation between a little boy, just at the interesting age, anxious to know, and his aunt, whose patience was severely tested by little Willie's questions. The first to attract his attention was a buzzard flying high in the air.

"Oh, auntie!" he exclaimed, "look at that chicken way up there."  
"That's no chicken, Willie; that's a buzzard."  
"But, auntie, I don't hear him buzz."  
"Auntie, look at the man pumping the cow; is she punctured?"

### "He is milking the cow, Willie. Do be still for a while."

After a short pause he espied several pumpkins in a field and asked:  
"Auntie, is a pun'kin a grown up orange?"  
Auntie kept quiet in hopes of bringing him to a stop.  
Next to meet his gaze was a man walking through the car.  
"Auntie, is that man drunk?"  
"Hush, Willie; it is the motion of the car that makes him walk so crooked."  
"But, auntie, papa walks that way on the street when he leaves the club."  
"Will you be quiet for a while, if you please?"

### "Auntie, look at the moon. Where did all the stars come from?"

"I don't know, Willie. Don't ask so many questions."  
"Did the moon lay 'em, auntie?"  
And as darkness drew on little Willie began to nod and auntie gave a sigh of relief.—Philadelphia Inquirer.  
"Do you believe in the power of mind over matter?" asked the mystical man.  
"No," answered the patient friend. "I believe in the power of matter over mind. I have known a dull, insensate tack hammer, by one swift rap on the thumb, to make a man say things that he had not thought of for years."