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THE

Evening Bulletin

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INDICESTION And Liver Complaint CURED BY USEND Ayer's Sarsanarilla

Mr. T. J. CLUME.



Hollister Drug Co., L'd, Sole Agents for the Republic of Hawaii

Something Interesting!

Imports of Champagne Into the United States.

FROM JAN. 1ST TO JUNE 1ST, 1895.

or II Manum le Co'n extra	
G H Mumm & Co.'s extra	90 991
	30,831
Pommery & Greno	11,798
Moet & Chandon	9,608
Heidsieck & Co., (dry	
Monopole)	7.501
Louis Roederer	
Ruinart	3,136
Perrier Jouet	3.286
Irrov & Co	1.785
Vve. Clicquot	
Bonche Sec	992
Delbeck & Co	728
Delbeck & Co St. Marceaux	334
Krug & Co	270
Chas. Heidsieck	355
Various	
Total	81,859
TROW O	

COMPILED FROM CUSTOM HOUSE RECORDS.

Macfarlane & Co.

Sole Agents for G. H. Mumm & Co. for the Hawaiian Islands. 124-tf

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

SOME LITERARY REMAINS OF THE GREAT NOVELIST.

The Writing of "David Balfour" -Borrors of Barbareus War.

"Vailima Letters; being Correpondence Addressed by Robert Louis Stevenson to Sidney Colvin; November 1890 - October 1894." This is the title of a book of 366 pages just published by Methuen & Co., London. The letters were not written for publication, although, in answer to an inquiry from Mr. Colvin, the author says in one letter that perhaps his friend might make a book out of them. Being dashed off at intervals between severe literary labors, in alternation with spells at weeding in the garden-of which he often speaks-and discussion and conferences over Samoan affairs, the letters are characterized by a delightful abandon and that flow of geniality which none can ever forget who conversed with the wonderful story-teller.

There are many political alluoften to the hot water Mr. Stevenwith Matanfa's cause. In one should be dispatched to his friend in case the writer was deported. here and there from the book are | merit. g ven below:

In September, 1890, the following is the missive of one day: where I went or when, ar told too much; I had not sufficient confidence in the reader, and havoverfed him; and here you are ane little dotted line upon it. But

On November 29th, 1891, Mr. Stevenson is discussing with his friend his negotiations with publishers of different magazines and the following reference to his attack on Dr. Hyde, in reference to Father Damien, reveals the high spirit of the man: "I should say I am the less willing to pass Chatto over, because he behaved the other day in a very hardsome manner. He asked leave to reprint Damien; I gave it to him as a present, explaining I could receive no emolument for a personal attack. And he took out my share of profits, and sent them in my name to the Leper Fund. I could not bear after that to take from him any of that class of books which I have always given him. Tell him the same terms will do, Clark to print, uniform

with the others."

I his most entertaining stories. had been returned." the spattering of colleguial On the 13 b-"Matania driven Scottish words amidst the even away from Savan," and on the flow of Euglish is exquisite: 17th, Mr. Stevenson writes: "Take it not amiss if this is a "There is no real cer an news wretched letter. I am eaten up yet: I must say, no or a could with business. Every day this swear to any certain result, but week I have had some business the sky looks horribly black for impediment-I am now waiting a Matasfa and so many of our deputation of chiefs about the friends along with him. The road-and my precious morning thing has an abominable, a beastwas shattered by a polite old ly, nightmare interest. But it's scourge of a fripule-parliament wonderful generally how little man-come begging. All the time one cares about the wounded, hos-David Balfour is skelping along.
I began it the 13th of last menta; to murder me. I was far more to murder me. I was far more struck with the excellent way seventy-nine pages ready for press, things were managed; as if it had r within an ace, and by the time been a peep-show; I held some of the month is out, one-half should the things at an operation, and did be completed, and I'il be back at not care a dump. drafting the second half. What Concluding a letter for the mail makes me sick is to think of on the 18th, he says: "It is a Scott terning out Guy Mannering nateful thing, waiting for the in three weeks. What a pull of news; it may come to a fearful work: heavens, what thews and massacra yet." sinews. And here am I, my head spinning from having only re-written seven not very difficult England: "No, I will not write a pages—and not very good when play for Irving nor for the devil. pages-and not very good when done. Weakling generation. It makes me sick of myself, to make such a fash and bobbery over a rotten end of an old nursery yarn, not worth spitting on when done. Still, there is no doubt I turn out my work more easily than of yore; and I suppose I should be singly giad of that. And if I got my book done in six weeks, seeing it will be about half as long as a sions in the letters, with reference | Scott, and I have to write everything twice, it would be about the | sea! son got into through his sympathy same rate of industry. It is my fair intention to be done with it you to, for it's beautiful and my place he states that he had posted in three months, which would up rules against eventualities, one make me about one half the man though it's a wrench not to be of which was that a cablegram Sir Walter was for application planted in Scotland-that I can and driving the dall pen. Of the never deny-if I could only be merit we shall not wilk; but I buried in the hills, under the A few interesting extracts selected | don't think Davie is without

On May 27th he talks about settling to "David Balfour" the next day or the following "like a One more word about the South | little man, I wonder if anyone Seas, in answer to a question I had ever more energy upon so observe I have forgotten to an- httle strength? I know there is swer. The Tahiti part has never a frost; the Samoa book can only turned up because it has never increase that-I can't help it, that crying. His heart remembers been written. As for telling you book is not written for me but for Miss Manners; but I mean to anything about Honolulu, I would | break that frost inside two years, rather die; that is fair and plain. and pull off a big success, and How can anybody care when or Vanity whispers in my ear that I how I left Honolulu? A man of have the strength. If I haven't, upwards of forty cannot waste his whistle ower the lave o't! I can recalled that Mr. Stevenson later, time in communicating matter of do without glory and perhaps the in a lecture before the Honolulu letters, it | time is not far off when I can do | appears, are tedious; they would be more tedious still if I wasted ing soon enough, anyway; and I latter end in the following passage of most pathetic eloquence: my time upon such infantile and sucking-bottle details. If ever 1 put in any such detail, it is because it leads into something or only I could secure a violent a friend in Scotland. The dedication was a strategic or only I could secure a violent africand in Scotland. The dedication was wonderfully retheter serves as a transition. To tell it death, what a fine success! I cation was wonderfully pathetic, for its own sake, never. The mis- wish to die in my boots; no more take is all through that I have Land of Counterpane for me. To be drowned, to be shot, to be thrown from a horse-ay, to be hanged, rather than pass again xious to know how 1-O Colvin! through that slow dissolution. Suppose it had made a book, all I fancy this gloomy ramble is such information is given to one caused by a twinge of age; I put glance of an eye by a map with a on an under-shirt yesterday (it was the only one I could find) let us forget this unfortunate that barely came under my affair." healthy rheumatism has now settled like a fire in my hip. From such small causes do these valuable considerations flow!"

July 13, 1893, we have Mr. Stevenson pleading with his correspondent to meet him in Hawall, and then he talks of the war in Samoa: "A man brought in a were to be on one of our purple head to Mulinuu in great glory; they washed the black paint off, and behold! it was his brother. When I last heard he was sitting in his house, with the head upon his lap, and weeping. Babarous war is an ugly business, but I believe the civilized is fully uglier:

but Lord! what fun! "I should say we now have definite news that there are three women's heads; it was difficult to get it out of the natives, who are is in the possession of the editor all ashamed, and the women all of the BULLETIN. Under date of March 9, 1892, in terror of reprisals. Nothing

n creating "David Balfour," one was a false report that the head ing to his beloved Vailima to die:

One day in August he replies in playful petulance to his friend in Can you not see that the work of falsification which a play demands is of all tasks the most ungrateful? . And I have done it a long while, and nothing ever came of

He reverts to Hawaii in the same letter: "Consider my new proposal, I mean Honolulu. You would get the Atlantic and the Rocky Mountains, would you not? for bracing. And so much less And then you could actually see Vallema, which I would like home and tomb that is to be; heather and a table tombstone like the martyrs, where the whanps and plovers are crying! Did you see a man who wrote the Stickit Minister, and dedicated it to me, in words that brought the tears to my eyes every time I tooked at them. 'Where about the graves of the martyrs the whaups are Ah, by God, it does! Singbow. ular that I should fulfil the Scats destiny throughout, and live a voluntary exile, and have my head filled with the blessed, beastly place all the time" It may here be Scottish Thistle Club, developed

so that I could not read it without a gulp. It was addressed to me in the third person and bade me remember those places 'where about the graves of the martyrs the whaups are crying; his heart remembers how.' Now, when I think upon my latter end, as I do sometimes, especially of late years when it seems less imminent, I feel that when I shall come to die out here among these beautiful islands, I shall have lost something that had been my due-my native, predestined and forfeited grave among honest Scots sods, and I feel that I shall never quite attain to what Patrick Walker calls, in one of those pathetic touches I have already spoken of, were to be on one of our purple hillsides, under one of our old, quaint and half-obliterated table tombstones slanting down the slope, and where about the graves crying - my heart remembers how.

With the exception of the first son's own hand in pencil directly after the delivery of the lecture,

"Waikiki, Houelulu, H. I., Oct 23rd, 1893.

"Dear Colvin,-My wife came up on the steamer and we go home together in two days. I am practically all right, only sleepy and tired easily, slept vesterday from 11 to 11:45, from 1 to 2:30, went to bed at 8 p. m., and with an hour's interval slept till 6 a. m., cl se upon 14 hours out of the We sail tomorrow. I am engious to get home, though this has been an interesting visit, and politics have been curious indeed to study. We go to P. P. C. on the 'Queen' this morning; poor, recluse lady, abreuveed inpures que elle est. Had a rather annoying lunch on board the American man-ofof-war, with a member of the P. G. (provisional government); and a good deal of anti-royalist talk. which I had to sit out-not only for my host's sake, but my fellow guests. At last, I took the lead and changed the conversation.

"I am being busted here by party named Hutchinson. Seems good." (In a foot note Mr. Colvin says, in reference to this post-script: "The bust exhibited in the New Gallery Summer Exhibition, 1895.")

"Home again," he writes from Vailima in November, and in the same letter says: "I cannot understand why you don't take to the Hawaii scheme. Do you understand? You cross the Atlantic in six days and go from Frisco in seven. Thirteen days at sea in all."

The front spiece of "Vailima Letters" is a splendid wood-cut portrait of Mr. Stevenson.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE UNION.

Proceedings at the Annual Meeting Held Yesterday.

The annual meeting of the Wo-Union of this city was held yesterday afternoon in the parlors of the Central Union church, about I have returned to San Francisco thirty ladies being present.

elected to serve during the ensuing year: Mrs. J. M. Whitney, president; Mrs. T. D. Garvin, Mrs. H. W. Peck and Mrs.P. C. Jones, Drew Many Spectators to Union vice-presidents; Mrs.R. J. Greene, recording secretary; Mrs. Jordan, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. B, C and E of the national guard L. B. Coan, tressurer.

on Temperance Literature and the Woman's Exchange; Miss Nellie Judd on the Loval Legion; Mrs. Jordan on the W. C. T. U.; Miss Mary Green on the Hawaiians and Mrs. R. J. Greene on the before Colonel McLean. Dress work of the W. C. T. U. during the past year.

Mrs. Rosecrans, lately from Oberlin, Ohio, who is doing mission work among the Chinese, gave a short talk on temperance work which was listened to with interest.

of Maui and Hawaii, and contained an account of her recent trip

No the for Lawyers.

Charles Reade of San Francisco went on a fishing excursion in April last, making a will before he left in which he left all his property, worth two hundred and fifty dollars, to his wife. It was a brief document, expressing the and the air of which was lately of the martyrs the whaups are wish that his wife should take played here by the Hawaiian band, possession without any process of is an old one. It was written by law whatever, "as little or noth-ing would be left after the lawyers in the Fifty-third Congress (1894and part of the second sentence are through." On a Sunday in the this passage, written by Steven-latter part of October he went on J) district in the lower house. It another fishing excursion and never returned. His curious will the New Mirror, New York, ownwas presented for probate, but ed by N. P. Willis and George P. of the Bulletin. doubt is expressed as to whether Morris, on the 25th of September,
Here is the only letter written he is dead. It was reported when 1843. The composer, who is now we find the following interesting description of the author's work grace these hateful innovators. It

DR. BOWIE OF THE BELGIO

DENIES THE EXISTENCE OF CHO-L RA ON THAT VESTEL.

Interviewed on the subject on His Return to San Francisco from the Orient.

The steamer Evandale, which recently arrived in San Francisco from Yokohama with the freight of the Belgic, had as her only passenger Dr. Bowie, the former surgeon of the Belgic, who has been accused of allowing the cholera to be brought to Honolulu on that vessel, and who has also been unfavorably commented on for allowing the bedies of three Chinese who died on the passage to be taken to San Frane'sco in hermetically sealed cof-

Shortly after the news of the outbreak in Hawaii arrived at San Francisco Dr. Bowie took passage for Yokohama, and the Mail Company gave it out that he had gone there to establish himself in practice. The doctor found that the rosy hopes held out to him were not realized, so he went back to San Francisco by the Evandale, where he was at once interviewed by a Call reporter.

In talking about the Belgie cases the doctor said: "There was no cholera on the steamer and the Belgie's passengers never took it to Honolulu. The only cases of sickness we had on board were simple compaints, and the men who died had to thank weak constitutions. Opium and pneumonia were the principal troubles. The men that died were placed in lead coffins according to an agreeman's Christian Temperance ment the Mail Company has with the Chinese Government, and were shipped back to Hongkong. That's all there was to the matter. because I think there is a better The following officers were field for a physician than have in io-kohama.

THE BATTALION DRILL.

Square Last Night.

of Hawaii, constituting the First Miss Chamberlain read a report | Battalion, assembled at the drillshed last evening, nearly all being present, and at 7:30 o'clock marched to Union Square preceded by the band and passed in review parade with the manual of arms was then had under the Colonel's command.

Then followed battalion drill under command of Major McLeod. during which the four companies were put through various evolu-Miss Mary Green's report treated of mission work on the islands precision and accuracy, plainly showing that constant drilling is producing a good effect. The battalion afterwards marched through King, Fort and Hotel streets back to the drillshed, where it was dis-

Sweet Allee.

The song, "Don't You Remember Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?" which is being sung in the numerous performances of "Trilby"