

BY AUTHORITY.



To the Inspectors of Election in the several Districts of the Kingdom:—

Inquiries having been made whether persons who are exempt from the payment of personal taxes by reason of being clergymen, teachers, pupils in High Schools, firemen, &c., or by reason of being over the age of sixty years or whose taxes have been excused by the Assessor on account of infirmity or poverty, are allowed by law to vote at the Election for Representatives.

It is my opinion that all such persons are entitled to vote. The Tax Collector should issue to each such person a tax receipt with the words "Qualified to Vote" upon it, which he must sign and in place of the amount of taxes he must write "exempt" or "excused." On the presentation of this Tax Receipt to the Inspectors of Election at their sessions previous to the election, the name of the voter must be put on the list of voters and the Receipt returned to the voter.

At the general Election to be held on the 3rd February, 1886, the votes of such persons must be received, unless challenged for other reasons.

PAUL NEUMANN, Attorney-General. Honolulu, January 13, 1886. 224

BISHOP & Co., BANKERS

Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands. Draw Exchange on the Bank of California, S. F. And their agents in NEW YORK, BOSTON, HONG KONG. Messrs. N. M. Rothschild & Son, London. The Commercial Bank Co. of Sydney, London. The Commercial Bank Co. of Sydney, Sydney. The Bank of New Zealand: Auckland, Christchurch, and Wellington. The Bank of British Columbia, Victoria, B. C. and Portland, Or.

Transact a General Banking Business. 669 1/2

The Daily Bulletin.

Pledged to neither Sect nor Party. But established for the benefit of all.

MONDAY, FEB. 1, 1886.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE DAILY BULLETIN.

This issue of the DAILY BULLETIN begins its fifth year and ninth volume. With a severe tax upon our mechanical resources to undertake sundry very important local events, it is impossible for us to say all that would be appropriate for an address to our readers on this auspicious occasion. From a very small beginning this paper has grown to its present respectable form and become well-rooted in popular esteem. It has outlived the opposition of rivals backed by joint-stock corporations, which presumed upon the favorable reception accorded this the pioneer daily journal to go in for, at least, a division of the very limited field. The success of the DAILY BULLETIN is now an established fact. It has a larger circulation than many people would readily believe obtainable for one of three daily papers in such a limited English reading constituency. About two hundred subscribers have been added to the list since our last anniversary, and still they come. The advertising patronage is growing, having entirely exceeded our anticipations the past year. Withal, evidences that this journal continues to be emphatically the paper of the people are abundant. We shall let our endeavors in the past, with their results, be the pledge of the future exertions to retain the gratifying measure of public confidence and esteem that the DAILY BULLETIN has been granted, and to still further merit the kindly regard and support of the community.

The Post-Office Robbery.

TRIAL OF THOMAS B. WALKER.

SUPREME COURT.

SATURDAY, JAN. 30th.

AFTERNOON—COURT RESUMED AT 1 O'CLOCK.

Manuel Phillips sworn: I was here on the 2nd day of January. I was working for Hastie at the time. He was running a soda shop on King street. There was a back room and card playing. The evening of January 2nd Hastie was in the room playing cards. Mr. Walker came there that evening about 9 or 9:30. He called Hastie out. They had conversation on the sidewalk outside. Mr. Walker went away afterwards. Hastie came in and looked out for the glass

of his magic lantern. He shut up shortly afterwards. I went as far as Bethel street with him, and went home. He left me at the corner of King and Bethel streets. I saw him go down Bethel street. I do not know where Hastie is now. I do not know what became of him. I saw Hastie about 3 or 4 hours before I heard say the steamer Mararao was going away for the Colonies. I saw his magic lantern. Several were in Hastie's place that evening. Do not recollect their names. I worked for him from 1 to 3 months. I do not know how long Hastie has been here or how long he had the place on King street.

Mr. J. A. Mehtens sworn: My attention was attracted by not seeing the Post-office lamp lit. I looked for the policeman at the bank. Went to Nolte's, which was closed. A little after two o'clock A. M., I saw a wagon go through Bethel street. It was a little after two o'clock. I saw no one else about. I know Hastie. I saw him about 12 o'clock the night the Mararao was in. Saw him go towards the dock, after apparently bidding farewell to his wife. I have not seen him since.

Cross examined: I did not have the Post-office lamp lit. I thought it curious, the lamp was out on a dark night like that. I told the policeman to have a sharp look out about there. I was going driving down through the street, when the express came down behind me and drove toward the wharf. The Likeli got in that Sunday morning.

Mr. I. B. Peterson sworn: I am Deputy Postmaster. I was such on Saturday, January 2nd. About 7:30 o'clock I met Mr. Walker at the Royal saloon. Before that time he had conversation with me about taking money away when there would be a large amount of it. These conversations occurred about three times. The last one was in the back-room of the Royal saloon, at 7:30 P. M., January 2nd. He proposed, as it was the end of the quarter and my books behind and to a certain degree irregular; Mr. Walker knew that from myself. He promised to take the books and place them where they never would be found, on condition that I would leave my safes in such a condition as that he could go to them. He said he would do that, and that after he had taken the money from the safes, he would blow them up with dynamite. He had the charges. He said he would divide. I said I did not want a dollar of it. I was in depression only on account of my books. I said I would meet him at the office. It was about 10:30 when he came to the office. I was that evening three times at the Royal saloon. The second time, I went away from there a little before 9 o'clock. I left with Mr. Sherrit in a carriage, engaged by Mr. Walker for Mr. Sherrit, who was sick. I stopped at Mr. Sherrit's about 10 minutes. I came up then to Mr. Gertz's on Fort street, and got a pair of shoes. Then I went back to the office. It must then have been a little after nine. David M. Manaku and Oliver Swaine were there. After a while, I went over again to the saloon, between 9 and 10; afterwards I came back and stopped with them until they went away. After Swain and Manaku went away I went back to the saloon, and told Walker they had gone. I believe this was in the front. I then went back to the Post-office. About fifteen minutes afterwards, Walker came. I pointed out to him my safe and my books. He said he would destroy the books. I showed him that both safes were so (unlocked) that they could be opened. He opened the door of the money order safe, in the ordinary way. After opening it, he looked in some of the drawers; took nothing from it. I had the duplicate key. When he looked at the drawers some of them were opened and some locked. Nothing at that time was said about the drawers. He said he should be there in the night, and if anybody interrupted him he should shoot them, and that he had a partner. Nothing was said about when he was to come. He went away. I blew out my lamp and left. I went up to the Anchor saloon, they were just closing up. I went in, had a drink and went directly home by a carriage from the stand there. It was about 11 o'clock. When at the Royal, on my first visit, there were no persons present with us. I was there less than half an hour. In the bar room I did not take notice who were there. Mr. Place was there acting bar keeper. The first conversation ever I had with Mr. Walker about the Post-office business was about six months ago. He suggested how easy it would be to have the money, and that it would harm no individual. This conversation was partly on the street and partly at the bar of the Royal saloon, where he used to come to drink. Afterward, he suggested the same thing again, but I did not listen to the proposal, and told him so. I don't think I had had any previous conversation with him about my books. This was the first time I told him my books were irregular. He proposed to rob the office and divide. I said I would not have a dollar. I do not know of any person being with Mr. Walker in this business. All I did beside in the office that night was that the back door was left open and the gate. Nothing

was necessary to give access. I shut my own safe that evening, but did not lock it. There was in the safe about \$400, some postage stamps and other matter. I turned the combination of the other safe before Mr. Walker came there. When he came everything was open for any one to come in and take what was there. One of the drawers was locked. Walker pulled the drawers, opened some of them. I did not look into them. I opened the inner door of this safe. I had the duplicate key. Mr. Wilfong has the other key. After I went away at 11 o'clock, I was not back until next morning. I told my man to strike the dial of the money order safe, and to wrench the hasp off the outer door. The policeman came and I told them I had locked the safe. After this, I went down and got a carriage on Queen street, and went directly home. After going home, I went out riding, and was met on the road by Mr. Manaku who ordered me back to the Post-office. The next time I met Walker was in the Anchor saloon. He called me aside and told me he had \$1,000 for me. I told him I did not want it. Mr. Sullivan was very near to us. The next time, I saw him at his house. This interview, was about the 13th,—related to money, I had been talking to him about getting it from Mr. Cummings. He let me have the money, at one per cent. The sum was \$400, \$300 in gold. I gave my note for the money, drawn in favor of Mrs. Walker.

Cross examination: On Saturday evening the 2nd of January, I cannot remember who began the conversation. I spoke of my books. I do not think that was the first thing talked about. He had spoken of robbing the Post-office previously. I do not remember if I went there with the idea of speaking about my books. The condition of my books had been worrying my mind for sometime. He spoke twice previously of my leaving the safes open. The books were behind in being written up, the accounts had to go in by the—of January. I was not sure about their correctness. There were no wrong entries to my knowledge. My anxiety mainly arose from the fact that the books were behind, and one or two entries that I was not sure of being correct, but which I could rectify if I had the time. I do not think the money was in the safe that the cash book called for. I think the deficiency was about \$300 I think I was behind in my cash not more than 3 months. I asked Walker to destroy my books. That was all I wanted him to do. There was nothing else the matter with the books. I had commenced to draw off and correct the accounts, but had not had the time to do it. (What compensation were you to make Mr. Walker for destroying your books?)

—A. His own proposition that he should rob the safes. The books I wanted were journal and ledger. I had \$400 in my safe. I gave him the combinations of both safes, because he would not do the job without my giving the two combinations. I told him I had about \$400 in my own safe. (The witness was again requested to repeat the conversation between himself and Walker on the evening in question, and recited it as given above.) During that Saturday I had drunk two glasses of beer. That was all until evening. I went to the Royal and had a glass of claret and water; also to Cunha's and had a glass of claret. The other persons I saw at the Royal that evening were Mr. Sherrit and Mr. Dunn. The second time I was at the Royal, I had a glass of claret. I cannot say whether I drank anything the third time or not. I took nothing else that evening but claret, except when going home, took a drink of brandy at the Anchor saloon. Walker was in the Post-office about fifteen minutes altogether. He left first. Nothing was taken at that time. I do not think I was intoxicated that evening. I had drunk only three glasses of claret and two glasses of beer that day and night. I was under some mental excitement. I could not have said at the Police Court that my head was not clear at that night. From the time I left at 11 o'clock, I did not return till morning. The only reason I can give for having locked Wilfong's safe on Sunday morning, was that I was excited. I might have borrowed the \$300 or \$400 to make up the deficiency in cash. I had been working very hard, and my head was very tired, and had been so for a long time. What I have just testified with regard to Mr. Walker, I first made known to the authorities, before Mr. Walker's arrest. I borrowed the \$400 from Mrs. Walker on the 13th. I had been to the house only once, the 13th, about the borrowing of \$400. It was Mrs. Walker's money. The note was made out to her. She told me it was her money. I knew there was a suspicion of my being implicated in the matter before I told anything of Mr. Walker's connection with the matter. I first gave the information to the Attorney-General alone, at my own house. I was not charged by him on that occasion with being connected with the affair. No promises whatever were made to me, of anything for telling all I knew about the matter. My conversation with Walker, when he said, "I have a thousand dollars for you when you

want it," was I think about Tuesday or Wednesday. I had had my beer when Walker asked me to drink wine. It was only one occasion he asked me to drink wine. I saw him have wine. He had his glass on the bar. I declined the wine and went away. (In answer to the Court) I let Walker in the side door, on Bethel street. (A skeleton key was shown witness) Q. Did you ever see this key? A. I did not until I saw it on Sunday morning in the Post-office. (Jury was allowed a recess of ten minutes)

THE DEFENSE.

H. M. WHITNEY, sworn: I am Postmaster-General. I have held the position nearly three years. Mr. Peterson was in the office, I think, two years previously. Previous to the robbery, Mr. Peterson's books have not been kept with that accuracy I could desire; during the past two years I several times took him to task for it, how often I cannot say. I do not remember of ever charging him with his books being inaccurate as well as behind hand, but I did not consider them kept as accurately as they might. I do not think I said anything to him before the robbery that would lead to his being uneasy or disturbed about the matter.

Cross-examination by Attorney-General: I was aware that the Auditor-General was having an examination made of accounts in all the departments. Mr. Peterson's books were examined by the Auditor-General, Mr. Walker. Mr. Walker looked through the books, are appeared to be satisfied. He said he had found nothing in the books so far as he had examined to which he could take exception.

P. O'SHEILY, sworn: Mr. Peterson remained upstairs a portion of the day in the barber's room, one day about the middle of the week previous to Mr. Walker being arrested. I went up and said, Mr. Peterson, why don't you go home. He said I'm resting; my wife thinks I'm on my way to San Francisco. I said, what would you go to Frisco for. He said, I'm bothered about this business. I said, you better go home, if you go to Frisco, people will think you committed the robbery yourself.

Mrs. JACKSON, sworn: We live next house to the Post Office. I was living there the night of the robbery. I remember the occasion. I heard parties going in and out, doors opening and closing, and footsteps on the sidewalk. The hour was shortly after three o'clock. The footsteps I heard come out of the office were very light. I have known Mr. Peterson by sight for the past three years. I heard a carriage that I thought drove past our house. It was going very slowly. Could not tell how many people there were. I heard like the voices of two persons conversing together. I fix the hour by having heard the clock strike three. The footsteps seemed to come from the side door. At different times, I had heard persons come out of the Post Office and walk, between 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning. I have often noticed Mr. Peterson wearing a sort of low shoe or slipper.

Cross-examination: About 3 weeks before the robbery I heard a carriage come down and stop, as it seemed, at the corner of our house, but heard no voices.

GEORGE DUNN, sworn: I am a practical machinist. I was in the Anchor Saloon when Mr. Peterson came in. Mr. Walker was there. He offered Mr. Peterson a drink of wine. Some jovial remarks were passed between Mr. Peterson, Sullivan and Walker. There was some confusion got up elsewhere, and Mr. Peterson went out. I heard all that Walker said to Peterson on that occasion. Walker was boisterous. Everybody could hear him. At the time Walker spoke to Peterson, the latter had not drunk his beer. Walker was standing near Peterson when he spoke to him. Mr. Sullivan seemed to have heard them, for he was waiting as if wanting to see if Mr. Peterson would take wine. I had not met Mr. Walker there that day before. I came back to Honolulu from Paia Plantation two months ago. I had had two drinks with Mr. Walker there that day. Walker stayed there till about half-past 11 or 12. I did not think Walker whispered to Mr. Peterson. I could not tell whether Mr. Walker spoke to Mr. Peterson or not. He might have done so in a very low tone of voice without my knowing it. (The above includes Mr. Dunn's evidence both on direct and cross-examination).

MR. DOYLE, sworn: On the second January, I was at work at Mr. Nowlein's place, on King street. Mr. Walker was in there that evening a little after nine o'clock. He was there until after ten o'clock. He said he was looking for a man of the name of Murray. He returned again about half-past ten. Left about a quarter to eleven. He remarked it was time to close up. They were all strangers, sea-faring men, in the saloon. Joe, a Portuguese, was there when Mr. Walker came. Mr. Walker was then drinking with some men and officers of the bark Hesper. Joe waited on Mr. Walker. I was

outside the bar, taking a drink with them. I worked inside at the bar that evening of an hour. I never left the barroom that night. I know it was after nine, by the time Joe came off the watch. I could not tell how many drinks Walker took there. I am quite certain, Mr. Walker stayed there till after ten. I was not out of the saloon between 8 and 11 o'clock. He came back again about half-past ten. He was there till about a quarter to eleven. He came in alone.

MR. R. S. SCRIMGOUR, sworn: I remember the night of the Post Office robbery. Between 10:20 and 11:15 I saw Mr. Peterson on the vacant lot where the Advertiser office used to be. He was conversing with two men; they were about six feet from the street; I did not observe them more than half a minute; his condition was argumentative; one of the men said "good evening," I merely said "good evening," and passed on.

Cross-examined by Attorney-General: I fix the time by having heard of the robbery next morning. I know I left the coffee saloon 10:20, because I heard of the robbery next day, and remembered of having seen Peterson, and this naturally made me try to recall the hour. I had not been drinking that evening.

THE DEFENDANT, sworn: I have been acquainted with Mr. Peterson about a year. My business is brick-layer. During the past eight months I have been engaged as manager of the Royal Saloon. Mr. Peterson came in there frequently. He took beer principally. He came in two or three times a day to my knowledge. He would talk to me; pass the time of the day, and so on. He would often talk about different family troubles. About the conversation six months ago referred to by Mr. Peterson, I met him in the morning near the Bethel Church. I told him he did not look well. What was the cause of it? He said he had a good deal of bother on his mind. I never mentioned anything to him about the Post Office. I often heard him talk about the condition of his books. He said Mr. Whitney might shove him out of there; that he didn't like Mr. Whitney and Mr. Whitney didn't like him. He said his books were away behind. On Saturday night, the 2nd January, Mr. Peterson came in about 8 o'clock. I came from behind the bar to play a game; after a while Mr. Sharratt came in; Mr. Sharratt asked him to come in and take a drink, and asked me to come too. Mr. Sharratt said he would like a hack to go home. I employed a hack. Mr. Peterson got in with him. Mr. Sharratt ordered three bottles of beer, which I got and put in the hack. I had no other conversation with Peterson, at that time. Peterson was in later on. Mr. Peterson pulled my coat and walked towards the little room; he began to tell me about his books again. He appeared very much excited; called for a drink; he wished to God he was dead; he would leave the door opened if somebody could come and take his books away; Mr. Whitney was coming down in the morning; I said, O bosh, don't talk like that. This was after 10 o'clock. Just then a man came to the door, saw us in, drew back again. That was all the conversation at that time. I did not undertake to destroy his books. I did not tell him I would blow up the safe with dynamite, that is a thing I know nothing about, except what I have read. We got up and went out. At the door, he turned in the direction of the Post Office, and I went up to the Merchant's Exchange (Nowlein's). I do not know who the person was who had come to the door when we were speaking. I went to Nowlein's to see two fellows that had come on a vessel from the place I came from myself. I wanted to see the captain of the Lizzie Iredale I did not go to the Post Office between those times. After leaving Nowlein's, I went down to the Royal Saloon by Nuuanu street. When I got back, one of the back doors was closed. When I got back Hastie was there. I had been to his place the fore part of the evening. He wanted to know if I would let him have the glass of his lantern, that I held, also two bottles of liquor, and he would pay me his former bill, also for the two bottles on Monday. I let him have the liquor and the glass. I then put out the lights. Took the cash into the back room about 11 o'clock. Counted the money, made a note of it, and put it in the safe. I then went upstairs. I next went out between 1 and 2 o'clock next afternoon. When I went upstairs, I went to bed. I know nothing at all about that robbery at the Post Office.

Cross-examined by the Attorney-General: When I went to call that hack for Sharratt it was between 8 and 9. After Sharratt and Peterson left, I stopped about the barroom. I usually take a run round every Saturday night to see if anything had not been paid. I stayed a few minutes at the Empire Saloon. I went across from there to the Cosmopolitan, but did not go in; from there

I went as far as the Commercial. I did not stop there more than five minutes. From there I came down past Fort-street church, to Dodd's. I went in there. I stayed there 10 minutes to a quarter of an hour. I had a drink there; I went from there to the Keystone, stayed there about three or four minutes, spoke to Mr. Welsh, and others that I knew; I then called at Hastie's, I stayed there 2 or 3 minutes, asked Hastie if he had any money for me that he owed me; I called him out and asked him on the sidewalk; he said he hadn't, asked me to let him have his glass, that his wife had got the consent of the Y. M. C. A. to have a show, that he was to give the show on the next week; there was nothing else said; the conversation lasted about a couple of minutes. I went from there down to the Royal Saloon, through Bethel street, went straight to the saloon; it was close on 9 o'clock. I had loaned Hastie \$25 on the glass. It was a magnifying glass. I gave him the money some four months ago when he had the shooting gallery. I had let him have the shooting gallery at \$15 a week. He owed me \$15 for rent. He carried it on some three months after I went to the Royal. When I loaned him the \$25 he had the shooting gallery about 2 1/2 months. He owed me altogether nearly \$70. When I returned from this conversation with Hastie two or three strangers were in the room; I remained there a quarter of an hour; none whom I knew came in while I was there; I went from there to Merchant's Exchange; met a man named Schwarz opposite Afong's, and talked with him about two minutes; met persons I was looking for at Merchant's Exchange; they belonged to bark Lizzie Iredale; I stopped with them until ten or thereabout. Between 7 and 8 that evening I was behind the bar at my own place; took my supper at 6 o'clock; did not go out anywhere between 7 and 8. I do not know of anything happening between 7 and 8; must have been after 8 that Peterson came; he did not stay long; Sharratt asked him and me to take a drink; he had been there about half an hour before Peterson came; it was about ten minutes after 8 that I called the express for Sharratt; I always do have wagons drive to back yard; Mr. Sharratt had a little more than usual in him that night, and I did not want him to go out in that state. Came down from Exchange directly to saloon; did not meet anyone in particular on the way down; was alone; told these men to stop, as I would be back; could not have been more than two or three minutes after 10; stayed at saloon till nearly half-past 10. Mr. Peterson came in after I had been there a while; after we went in back room together he pulled me by the coat; all the conversation about the books and wanting to die took place in those two or three minutes; must have been between 10 and half-past. I left saloon with Peterson by the same door, the one facing on Merchant street. I had him goodnight, and I went up Nuuanu street to Merchant's Exchange, where I had promised to meet those men again. The glass Hastie pawned with me I kept in small drawer in safe; I gave it to him that evening after I closed saloon, very nearly 11; one back door was open, although I had not shut the gates. That day I took in altogether over \$200; Hastie was not there when I counted it. While I was in back room with Peterson someone came to back door, muttered something, and withdrew. Back door leads to yard, that is fenced, a small gate leading to Nuuanu street. That is not the door customers usually come; there are three doors. It is common for people to come to back, to see who is in saloon. I have had women come there, to see if their husbands are there, and rush away like a flash of lightning. Last time I was in saloon, stayed about twenty minutes, and left alone; did not meet anyone on way down. Peterson never told me he left the doors open. When he pulled my coat he said his books were in such a condition; he said nothing about leaving doors open; am sure he said nothing of the kind. I could not have said so in my direct examination. Mr. Peterson got a chair and beckoned for me to sit down; I noticed he was very much excited; and shaky; I had beer but do not remember what he had. He said: "The trouble is this; my books are in such a bad state that I do not know what to do; I wish I was dead." I asked what was the matter with his books, and he told me he had not time to rectify them, and Mr. Whitney was coming down Sunday morning. He did not like Mr. Whitney, and knew Mr. W. did not like him. I said, "Oh bosh!" Just then the footstep came to the door. I said that because he was so excited. I am quite sure Peterson did not say he wished somebody would go through the Post Office. The money borrowed was not from me but from my wife. One evening the dog barked at end of my verandah, on Beretania street, and my wife went out and met Mr. Peterson. He asked if Mr. Cummins lived there, and my wife said no. I also went out,