SATURDAY PRESS

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SATURDAY .....APRIL 4, 1885

Vacation Notes. XII.

During a pleasant call upon Mr. H. R. Judah, passenger agent of the Southern Pacific Railroad, I was induced, even though but a week remained to conclude all business and social engagements, to take time for a trip to the Hotel del Monte and Monterey. In fact Mr. Judah assured me that it was the zest yet needed to round out my tour, otherwise I should miss the best and most delightful trip of all. Furthermore, he was so considerate for my comfort and pleasure in the briefest time possible as to time my departure and lay out a programme for my guidance, an assistance that proved of much value.

At 10:50 A. M., the train left the station at the corner of Fourth and Townsend streets, San Francisco. The weather had been threatening and ere we passed the Valencia street station rain began to fall. At times it poured in torrents as we sped southward, settling itself gradually but steadily to business, as we reached the end of our journey at 3:30 P. M. The train slowed down at the station on the hotel grounds to allow passengers for the Del Monte to alight, where the "bus" in waiting conveyed us to the hotel, not far distant, while the train continued to its terminus at Monterey. Need I say I was surprised? I believed I had utterly failed to thoroughly picture to my mind the narrated and written descriptions of both house and grounds that I had been favored with; for great though my expectations had been, and though unauspicious the time of my arrival, I found pleasant surprises on all sides without, and unequalled, spacious provision for comfort within. One takes in at a glace the fact that no expense has been spared in establishing and conducting the hotel and laying out its picturesque grounds. While the rain interfered with my outdoor plans, through the courtesy of the efficient clerk in charge, an attendant was deputed to conduct me through the entire building, so that I can not say that the balance of my afternoon was unprofitable. Some Press readers may be interested to know that the Hotel del Monte is a three-storied modern gothic wooden structure 385 feet in length and 115 feet in width, with wings. In the front centre part of the building is the lobby, 42 by 48 feet, the right hand side being devoted to the office needs, and opposite a spacious fire place, while directly in front, as you enter, is the grand staircase. Broad corridors run lengthwise of the building on the different floors; the front rooms on all being suites and the rear rooms single. Many of these suites can be connected to serve a large family or party, and all of them are elegantly furnished. On the main floor, to the right, are the suites reserved for the principal railroad officials' use; while to the left of the lobby is the reading room 25 by 26 feet, ladies billiard-room 25 by 62 feet, and a ladies parlor 34 by 42 feet at the end. Parallel with this and reached by a hallway and covered verandah is a ball-room 36 by 72 feet which is used weekly during the season. There is a spacious dining room 45 by 70 feet, a smaller one for children and others for private parties. Everything in and about the hotel is evidently kept in the very best of order and nothing throughout the entire building gave any indication of the length of time it had been opened (now about four years) except the effects of heat around and above the great fire place in the lobby. Excepting this I saw naught to show but what the Del Monte had opened to the general public the week prior to my arrival. A broad verandah runs the length of the building on the front, and considerable length on the ends. A tasty garden plat surrounds the building and is probable the best patterre or mosaic pattern gardening to be seen on the Pacific Coast. Looking out from the front verandah of the hotel, beyond spacious and well-kept sanded drive-ways, are garden plats of flowering plants and shrubs, winding paths between leading to grassy lawns beyond, where, amid majestic oaks, and towering pines, tennis courts, croquet grounds, swings, archery and other out-door games are provided for, as well as sand bins for the infantile guests of this mammoth hotel. Everything that art could suggest and wealth procure has been made subservient to the main idea of beautifying a naturally picturesque spot. To the south-east of the hotel is the billiard hall and bowling alley, and midway between it and the hotel, east of the garden walks is a bed of cacti of all sorts, kind and sizes, so arranged that the effect is peculiarly interesting. On the north-east is the labarynth of growing cypress, entering which parties of ten wander for hours are they find the exit. I had heard of this puzzle plat and visited it the next day, but I need hardly say that I did not feel like taking the time for the experiment. On the north of and in plain view of the hotel is a small lake or pond—known as Laguna del Rey—that is now being bordered with rocky banks, and in which small islets are being built, so that ere long this artificial lake, stocked with swans, as is contemplated, will add still further attractions to these spacious grounds. The effect of this view as seen from the main tower of the hotel is easier imagined than described, and if I gave an involuntary expression of satisfied pleasure at the picturesque panorama as the scene lay before me I don't think I differed much from the 17,000 visitors who preceeded me the year before. Some little distance from the hotel on the south, and beyond the bowling alley and billiard hall are the stables, acknowledged to be finely appointed throughout, with accomodations for over sixty horses. Gas made upon the grounds is furnished to all parts of the hotel and its adjacent buildings, and pure water is supplied from a reservoir five miles away, fed by the Carmel river ten or twelve miles farther distant.

For want of time the bath house on the beach but a few minutes walk from the hotel was not visited. Like everything else in connection with this hotel it is a spacious concern, having 210 dressing rooms. The main building contains four large tanks each 36 by 50 feet, the bottoms of which incline and vary in depth. Powerful steam pumps supply and empty these as desired; and the water therein can be heated by steam coils in a rapid, even and satisfactory manner. This is an additional attraction to the open air sea bathing upon its delightful beach.

Rain continued in earnest all afternoon and throughout the night, winding up with heavy thunder towards morning, but by breakfast time a promising break in the clouds encouraged me to order up a team with a good pilot as driver to make the tour of the peninsular. Thanks to the courteous clerk Mr. E. T. M. Simmons for his consideratenesss in my behalf, the best team and guide was placed at my disposal, with ample coverings and wraps in the event of continued rain. We started at a little after nine, driving by the bath house, then past the terminal station of the railroad and into sleepy Monterey. The entire round of its principal streets was made and its old buildings and historic localities or landmarks were pointed out. There was much of ancient aspect throughout the town, the buildings being low, and many of them retaining their old time tile roofing; some of them were moss-covered with age. Monterey boasts of the first of many things in the state as civilization and progress claimed California, and these are pointed out with pride to the enquiring visitor; principal among which is the first printing office, the first brick house, the old soldiers quarters, the old government building, old Pacific and Washington Hotels, the site of Fremont's fort with its adobe ruins and dismantled cannon, and as we drove out to the right of the town the landing place of the first padre, Junipero Serra, which is marked by a cross, with the date, June 3, 1770. The contrast could not be greater between ancient and modern architecture than is presented here so near together as at Monterey and Del Monte.

Continuing westward we pass the whaling station, Chinatown—a fishing village—and then enter the Pacific Grove, the great camp meeting resort, nearly two miles from town. This is a tract of about a mile in length, densly wooded with pines, with an occasional clearing for tent or hut, there being but few permanent cottages and buildings. Just before getting through this stretch we took a new short-cut road into the midst of the forest, affording a fine drive over its sanded macadamised road to ocean beach. The wind was blowing fresh and helped the cross tides at Point Joe to be quite commotional, the waves breaking heavily against the rocky coast at this point; abalone gatherers here bring out their temptations of choice shells, or sets, for disposal to visitors. Beyond this and abreast of the sand hills are the seal rocks, at times covered with these awkward creatures. Thence we drove on to Cypress Point and through cypress grove where the trees, instead of having a straight upward growth as does the cultivated cypress of our acquaintance, they branch generally, bear the foliage out like great sheets of green moss or velvet and are gnarled in their trunks. Beyond this is Pebble beach, Chinese Cove, Pescadero and the historic Carmelo Mission now in ruins. This latter point of interest I had to omit for want of time and on account of the rains, so instead of continuing our road to reach the highest elevation on the home stretch, we took a detour through woods of yellow pine and oak, parts of which were of rank growth, while places here and there was clearer, with grass covered ground that looked not unlike heavy manienie at a short distance.

On the way back we took in the water works, a finely constructed reservoir at an elevation of 150 feet above the hotel, the roads and grounds adjacent being as thoroughly tended and well-kept as though it were part and parcel of a private park. It really is this in fact, come to think of it, for the hotel company have secured nearly the whole of this peninsular, some 7,000 acres, simply as an adjunct to the hotel attractions, to afford a romantic drive for the double enjoyment of sea and forest air within a distance of sixteen miles.

We reached the hotel in good time for lunch and rest ere taking the train for the city. With an hour to spare I traversed the grounds and thoroughly enjoyed the art gardening of the place, to keep up which a large force of hands are constantly employed.

Shortly after one o'clock a party of us bade farewell to all this evidence of out door beauty and luxuriant hotel accomodations and took the train for the city at the Del Monte station; and as I sat in my reverie enjoying again the delights of the past twenty-two hours, I fancied myself one of the most favored of mortals. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather I had seen the beauties and attractions of this most famous resort with but a day and a half's absence from the city. I realized then the truth of Mr. Judah's remark that it would prove the zest to my whole California trip, for it seemed then, and does now, to have rounded it out with a completeness otherwise unattainable. And to my persistant friend referred to, who would none of my excuses for want of time, or anything else, be ever grateful memories.

Thus, dear Press readers, is the way I spent my fall vacation. It was not altogether as I planned it when relinquishing duties for health's sake, but wishing to give others the benefit of my vacation time—as far as possible—I endeavored to be observant in my travels, and was perhaps a bore, at times, in my search after knowledge of places, and people and in my enquiries relative to their interests. I met many who expressed their warm aloha for the islands, and in return for passing courtesies extended them here, made me feel there was nothing too good for a wandering representative of Hawaii. For all such I shall ever feel a grateful rememberance.

Visits to places of interest in the city and notings of changes going on in various directions, as also reminiscences learned of, and people met, might furnish further subjects for letters, but lest I tire the patience of readers, it may be deemed wise to "take a rest."

Honolulu, April 2, 1885. T. G. T.

Fort-Street Easter Services.

Sunday morning there will be an Easter Praise Service, more especially for the children. Pastor Cruzan will preach a brief Easter Sermon, and the music will be appropriate to the day. The church, as usual, will be decorated for the occasion. In the evening there will be a praise service, with the following programme.

1. Voluntary—Organ and Violin—Covatina.....Raff
2. Doxology.....Choir and Congregation
3. Invocation.
4. Response (Choir)—Praise ye the Lord for His Goodness.....Garrett
5. Old Testament Lesson.
6. Hymn Choir and Congregation)—Hark Ten Thousand Harps and Voices.....Lowell Mason
7. New Testament Lesson.
8. Easter Anthem (Choir) Christ our Passover .....Dudley Buck
9. Prayer.
10. Response (Choir)—Te Deum, on B minor .....Dudley Buck
11. Hymn (Choir and congregation)—Joy to the World, arranged.....Lowell Mason
12. Address.
13. Anthem (Choir)—Break Forth into Joy....Barnby
14. Hymn (Choir and Congregation)—Rise Glorious Conqueror.....Lowell Mason
15. Dismission.
16. Organ Recessional—Hallelujah Chorus....Handel

J. W. YARNTLEY, Musical Director.

"Judge Hoapili and the constable his brother are having a gloriously indolent time at Keauhou Bay, North Kona," writes a correspondent; who goes on to say that the residents of that locality would be greatly obliged to those functionaries if they would remove a lad notoriously leprous who inhabits the ground floor of one of the village houses. "A word to the wise," O Judge Hoapili! is *sometimes* sufficient. May it prove so in this instance.

Despite the ravages of volcanic eruptions and the depredations of cattle, large koa trees may still be found in the Hawaii forests. A koa canoe 23 feet long was recently built in the mountains of North Kona and hauled down one of the rough mountain trails on sleds.

KOHALA LIFE.

The Mills and Plantations—The Homes and the People—The Institutions—A Few Grievances.

After passing Hawi Mill and going towards Niulii one is bound "inside." The Kamehameha Statue is central Kohala. From that point to Niulii is "inside," from that point to Hawi and a little beyond is "outside." So prevailing are the two local designations that a stranger must master their meaning almost as soon as he enters the district, or he will be non plussed. As I went on a "through" train, from Mahukona to Niulii, I began my study of plantation life at the extreme "inside." I cannot claim that my study was at all thorough. I spent hours where I would gladly have spent days and "did" in a week a district that could not be exhaustively studied—save, perhaps, by a practical planter and scientific mill man—in less than a month.

Niulii is owned and managed by Hon. C. F. Hart, circuit judge of the districts of Kona and Kohala. His engineer and sugar boiler is Mr. Robert Hall. Mr. B. J. Waite is book-keeper. To Mr. Waite the Press is indebted for a monthly statement of the rainfall at that place. Judge Hart does not plant any cane. For many years he has assisted native planters, carrying them through bad years, dividing serious losses, for which he was neither legally nor morally responsible, and by his patience, tact, justice and generosity winning the confidence and regard of many dependent natives and the respect of all who know him. Besides several natives, cultivating comparatively small fields, two Chinese planters, Akina and Aseu, cultivate about 200 acres of cane yearly, and Thompson Bros. about 100 acres yearly. Some 1,200 acres of cultivated cane lands are now tributary to Niulii Mill. The Honolulu agents of Niulii Mill are T. H. Davies & Co. The specialty of Niulii Mill is the excellence of its machinery. And the profitable results of economical yet progressive management are evident to all careful observers. A double effect was being put in while I was at Niulii—the only one in the district; and a diffusion battery will probably soon be added.

Halawa Mill, about two miles northwest of Niulii, is leased by the Halawa Sugar Co. from Doctor Wight, who owns most of the tributary lands. Thompson Bros. and R. H. Atkins plant for the company, which also plants some of its own cane. About 900 acres are tributary to Halawa Mill. The company's manager is Mr. C. B. Wells, Mr. H. J. Moller is sugar-boiler; Mr. C. J. Falk, book-keeper. C. Brewer & Co. are the Honolulu agents. The Halawa Mill prides itself, with reason, upon its light colored and clean looking No. 1 sugar, and upon the fine appearance of its mules. Its recently burned trash houses have been rebuilt, and are now protected by roofing between the buildings, decreasing the danger from sparks.

Kohala Plantation and Kohala Mill are under one management. The property is owned in part and leased in part by the Kohala Sugar Co., of which Castle & Cooke are the Honolulu agents. Mr. C. A. Chapin is manager; Mr. John Blaisdell, sugar-boiler; Mr. H. Rickard, head luna. The Kohala Mill has some 2,000 acres tributary to it, nearly all of which tract is cultivated by the management. Mr. Chapin's skill as a cane cultivator is attested by the fine appearance of his cane, and still further attested by the yield of sugar per acre, for which Sugar-Boiler Blaisdell fairly may be considered partly responsible. Kohala Plantation was employing Hawaiians, Chinese, Portuguese and Japanese when I visited; the Japanese were giving "perfect satisfaction," I was assured.

Star Mill is the property of a corporation, of which Irwin & Co., are the Honolulu agents. Mr. G. R. Ewart is manager; Mr. J. P. Sisson, book-keeper; Ex-Lieutenant Smythe, luna. The Star Mill management has about 1,000 acres of cane tributary. It plants in part and is planted for in part. Considerable enterprise has been shown by its management in bringing new land under cultivation and in building cane flumes.

The Union Mill Co. is a corporation; T. H. Davies & Co., being its Honolulu agents. The mill controls some 1,000 acres; and is planted for by the Kynnersley Bros., by Chulan & Co., and by the company. Mr. James Renton is manager; Mr. Henry Renton, sugar-boiler; and Mr. J. H. Mackenzie, book-keeper. The Rentons, father and three sons, are all practical sugar men, two of the sons being mill managers in Hamakua.

Hawi Mill and much of the tributary land is owned by Mr. R. R. Hind, who is manager of the mill. Mr. W. J. Brodie, the Beecroft Plantation of which Mr. E. A. Burchardt is manager, and Mr. Hind himself all plant for Hawi Mill. The land tributary is about 1,200 acres. Hawi Mill has just put up a fine stone chimney to take the place of an iron one recently burned out. Except for the danger from earthquakes, the superior durability of stone or brick chimneys over iron ones is manifest.

Kohala is rich in pleasant homes. The plantations have very generally good quarters for their shipped men and day laborers, and comfortable dwellings for their principal employees. There are several handsome even elegant residences; but none of them are pretentious or extravagant-looking. It cannot truthfully be said that money has been squandered to make Kohala planters or managers luxurious homes. Great good taste is evident in the home grounds of many residences. Much has been done and more is being laid out. There was some pleasantly individual feature about each of the homes that entertained me during my five days' stay in Kohala proper. One enthusiast has a flower garden in which I noted gloxinias, crotons, begonias, bignonias, alamandas, purple and scarlet salvias, a charming variety of ferns and mosses, and a fine collection of orchids. The same gentleman is attempting to grow grafted and budded fruit trees from California. So far his trees have flourished, though none have fruited yet; peaches, apricots, prunes, mulberries, crab-apples, quinces, olives are to be given a fair trial in the cool yet warm climate and rich soil of the midland slopes of Kohala.

I could go on at length about Kohala's hospitality. It was showered upon me, and I hope never to forget how pleasant it was. I was a malehini and they "took me in"—in the best sense of that equivocal but expressive phrase. But I can not forget that the Kohalan folks are an almost morbidly modest people. They are never so happy as when dispensing their abundant hospitality; yet they are never so uncomfortable as when listening to their own praises. Therefore, while the temptation is to name names, and to fill half a column with sincere personal taffy, I know that my impersonal thanks to the district will be better appreciated than any individual mention would be. I make one exception, however. The Kohala Club, at Puehuehu, is maintained by the young men of the district. Englishmen predominate but many Americans belong to and thoroughly enjoy it. It has no public bar; the members who desire so to do keeping their own wines, liquors, beers and cigars. Caterer Wilson, who used to work for the Hawaiian Hotel, is a good cook and an attentive, cleanly and polite manager. Travellers who come introduced can have a clean bed, good meals and horse feed at fair prices. I passed an enjoyable evening in the club's talking room, and met there a number of young fellows whose physique, address and staple topics of talk would have been creditable to a similar assembly anywhere. The officers of the club are; Messrs. I. H. Mackenzie, president; W. J. Brodie, secretary and treasurer; C. E. Kempster, librarian; G. F. Holmes, E. A. Burchardt and R. S. Kynnersley, managing committee; John Wilson, steward.

A polo club plays, in good weather, twice a week. Most of its members belong to the Kohala club. I saw one impromptu match, in which six players only engaged, Messrs. Burchardt, Kennersley, Mackenzie, (above mentioned) and Messrs. Henry Renton, Robert Wallace and Rev. H. F. E. Whalley were the players. The game is a hard one for both riders and horses. And both man and beast must be cool, collected, active and untiring to succeed in the game. There is a spice of danger about it. Horses' legs are often painfully and sometimes seriously injured by blows from the exaggerated hockey ("shinny") sticks with which the polo man is armed; and, sometimes, the men are themselves hurt in the frequent charges which make the game so exhilerating and so exciting.

A polo club, with the Makiki reserve for a meet, would be a new and a notable feature in Honolulu athletics. Kohala's example is worth sleeping upon; and I commend it to those *nil admirari* young gentlemen to whom boating is "too heavy," base ball "too light" and rinking "too juvenile."

Kohala has had a plethora of gulches and a church or "meeting" house for every gulch—counting the school houses. Rev. Elias Bond has ministered until recently in the large native church on the slope above the Kohala plantation. Rev. S. W. Kekuewa is the present pastor and has also under his charge a congregation at Makapala, near the Niulii end of the district. At Waiapuka, south of Niulii and at Halawa, there are Roman Catholic Churches, Rev. Father Oliver being senior clergyman in charge, and there is one near Star Mill for Portuguese only. Within the bounderies of Kohala Plantation is the Foreign Church, a union church of Presbyterians and Congregationalists. It is at present without a pastor, or was while I was there. But Rev. Mr. Jordan of Shelbyville, Illinois, has accepted a call to Kohala and will soon arrive. The parsonage, formerly occupied by Mr. Houston, was being repainted and put in order for the new pastor while I was in Kohala. Not far north is the Chinese Church, built under the direction of Mr. F. W. Damon and the late Rev. S. C. Damon. It is a neat structure and the grounds about it are neatly kept. Near it is the Kaiophi Club House, headquarters of the Chinese Benevolent Society. I am assurred by those who have every opportunity of knowing (and whom I have every reason to believe) that this club house and the society which supports it are in every sense worthy—creditable to the Chinese race, and an honor to the district.

The "outside" church of the district—I mean of the cane growing portion—is the Protestant Episcopalian Church, of which Rev. H. F. E. Whalley is rector. Mr. Whalley teaches the only English school for white children in the district; and while neglecting neither pulpit nor desk, finds time to do a deal of parish visiting, to keep up his knowledge of English party politics and English church polity, and to play an occasional game of polo.

The Kohala public school has and deserves the confidence and friendship of the district. I do not pretend that one may fairly judge of a teacher's work by an hour spent in the class room. But when one "happens in" there is no time to "spruce up" or to furbish, either methods or material. What I saw during an afternoon was routine class work. Mr. E. N. Dyer is principal and Miss L. M. Manross and Miss C. L. Turner teach the primary and the intermediate grades. The pupils number 120, chiefly natives and Portuguese, there being only a few Chinese and half-castes. Cleanliness and order are sometimes secured at the expense of interest in lessons. The teachers I have mentioned seem to have made their pupils more than usually careful of personal appearance and yet keenly interested in their studies. I spent most of my brief stay in Miss Turner's room. It was one of my pleasantest school-room experiences. That young lady has adopted a method of teaching which, while it doubles her own work, secures results not otherwise obtainable. She has mastered Hawaiian and is rapidly mastering Portuguese, and is therefore able to fix in the minds of her pupils the English equivalents of the words familiar to them in their parent tongue. The method demands hard study, but ought to repay all those teachers of native, Portuguese, Chinese or Japanese pupils who have the talent of acquiring languages, and who teach (at least in part) for the love of it. In the yard of the Kohala school, opposite the northern building, is the original Kamehameha Statute, erected in May of 1883. It is, as most readers know, the counterpart of the one in Honolulu—save that the gilding of the cloak and helmet is not, and there is a generally weather beaten look about it.

"They say" that a few nights after it was erected a Chinese woman passed. She had not heard about it, and her first look at the towering, star-lit giant was naturally awe-inspiring; so much so that she fainted and was found by the road side, a few feet distant, insensible. Fortunately the fright had no serious result.

By the way, I think the casting of the right arm of the statue is a bit of work for which the Honolulu Iron Works has a right to wear a feather in its cap.

There are several schools in the district where Hawaiian is taught by Hawaiian teachers to Hawaiian pupils.

The Kohala boarding school for Hawaiian girls is now closed, more's the pity. The buildings are spacious and comfortable. The location and grounds are naturally pleasant and might be made wonderfully attractive, without lavish expenditure. Miss Lyons, the last principal of the school, left greatly discouraged. I know how many and how great the discouragements are. But since I was in Kohala I have been in North Kona; and the evidences of the success of Rev. and Mrs. S. H. Davis' in their girls boarding school at that place convinces me that they have found out the right plan. But only teachers imbued with the missionary spirit that prompted and sustained men like Father Lyman of Hilo, and many others still living, can make successful the Kohala boarding school or any other similarly situated. And zeal and self-denial must be supplemented by social tact and business talent, or failure is a foregone conclusion.

The Roman Catholic Mission, controlled by Father Oliver, supports a parish school, attended by about 65 pupils, Native and Portuguese. It is taught by Monsieur De Hearne.

At Halawa the Young People's Christian Association has built a hall which is suitable for minor public entertainments, and furnishes good reading for that minority of foreign Kohala that has not good reading at home.

Socially, Kohala is a dancing community; and yet a community where literary taste and the cultivation born of intelligent reading and, in many instances, foreign travel, is unmistakable.

Morally, the white population maintains a high standard. The natives are said to be intelligent, independent and self respectful in a higher degree than in many parts of the island. Some of them are making heroic efforts to keep their people from drinking and gambling, and to preserve the chastity of their young women and maturing girls.

But it is a hard, up-hill fight. They have to contend against the gambling habits of the vicious among the Chinese and their illicit liquor selling, and against the unrestrained passions of Chinese, natives and whites alike.

The sincere among the Christianized Chinese are said to be largely in the majority in Kohala. Their daily life and good works are in evidence of that sincerity. Unfortunately the unregenerate greatly out number them. They are said to be fairly good workers; and make little trouble to managers, directly. Most of them, however, gamble more or less. Efforts have been made to prevent gambling, but have been unsuccessful. In one plantation I was told that the Chinese did not gamble during the week; but began Saturday night and kept it up until bed time Sunday. As a result most of the Chinese on Kohala plantations save very little of their wages, which accumulates in the hands of a few, who are thus enabled to launch into trade.

Trade is a Chinaman's avenue to wealth and consequence. It may be poi manufacture; it may be restaurant keeping; it may be vegetable peddling; it may be washing; it may be shop keeping. Of the latter employment, Kohala has a superfluity. At least 20 Chinese shops sell dry goods nominally and liquor more or less secretly. I take the word of reputable men of all classes that the Chinese are selling, with almost complete immunity from punishment, the vilest of vile liquor to an extent that we in Honolulu find it hard to realize. For $2 any native can buy a bottle of red-rootster brandy—costing say 50 cents. In one sense the stuff is cheap, even at $2, for there is more fire and fight and headache in it than in five bottles of good liquor. It is evidently what the natives like. And the native judiciary and constabulary are neither rigorous in punishing or zealous in detecting the fatal traffic.

I found public opinion divided as to the evil or good which would be likely to result from the recent action of the privy council. Some said, with a hopelessness I was sorry to see yet could readily understand, that the native race seemed determined on self-destruction; and that it was a "toss-up" between the sorts of suicide offered. Others thought that if licenses were given to men who would sell good liquor, (i. e. liquor that was what it pretended to be: whiskey, brandy, rum or gin), then there would be some hope that the illicit sellers would be privately detected, punished or starved out of their trade. Others took the out-and-out prohibition view. It is my belief that public opinion in Kohala—I mean the public opinion of intelligent Germans, Englishmen and Americans—would prefer a licensed liquor saloon kept by a man who would not sell to minors, to women or to habitual drunkards than the present system of illicit selling. But I find that no one has any confidence that the license for Kohala will be given to the sort of man above indicated. As the Advertiser correspondent says: They "don't want the license, anyhow."

Kohala's cardinal political grievance is the fact that road money levied upon and collected from the district is not spent in the district. The roadways are naturally good. They have been badly laid out in their methods of crossing the numerous gulches. Instead of running up streams, the inclines at the gulches run down stream. Of course either grade or distance is increased. Bridging would be often a great advantage, winter torrents sometimes delaying travel. Very little road money has been spent in the district save to pay the salaries of the local road supervisor during the brief time he is allowed to work. During the past two years Kohala has paid enough in road taxes to make the bad places (and there are a few very bad ones) in first rate repair; and to build two or more needed bridges. I am speaking now of the roads in the cane growing portion of the district. The mountain road to Waimea, where the Kohala folks are obliged to go to attend court, is in disgraceful unrepair. I am told that many years ago breaks could be driven over it. Now any thing more wheelish than a barrow would be a break before it had gone one-third the through distance from either Waimea or Kohala Mill. If these are good reasons why Kohala's road money has not been spent in Kohala, the people of that district would like to know them.

Honolulu, March 28, 1885. R. S. S.

P. S.—Judge Fornander has done me the honor to explain that the big heiau I accused the first Kamehameha of building, between Mahukona and Kohala, was built 800 or 1,000 years before Kamehameha was born. I assured my distinguished critic that I was never so glad to be wrong in my life. But Minister Daggett, who happened to be present, was unkind enough to suggest the after thought that any fellow as ignorant of heiaus as that ought to go to Nevada and run for congress.

Sociables at the Bethel.

Last Tuesday evening quite a number of young folks and some of the older people gathered in the vestry of the Bethel Church to get the receipt for the cure of tramps.

Aunt Perpetua, Posie Pink, and the Irish lace-woman of the ladies, and Uncle Hardecker, the artist, the German eyeglass peddler and Plug Ugly from Baltimore, of the gentlemen, proved satisfactorily to the audience, that the cure for tramps is the temperance pledge, and that to have a pledge in the house does away with the need of a man or a dog.

A good moral was instilled, that in signing the pledge cider must be included and that parents should be willing to deny themselves for the benefit of their children. All who took part did splendidly and the audience was very much pleased.

Following this a medley song was finely rendered by Miss Kate Lewis.

The beautiful lunch baskets were all sold and bought good prices. One basket of exquisitite flowers brought five dollars. The amount realized was about seventy dollars.

Next Tuesday evening, April 7th, there will be a doughnut sociable at the same place free to all. The refreshments, to be served free, will consist of home-made doughnuts and coffee. All the ladies, young ladies included, are requested to bring nothing but doughnuts prepared by their own hands. The baskets must be labelled. There will be a committee appointed from among those present to sample the doughnuts. The lady who furnishes the best ones will be rewarded with a badge of honor. If any prefer not to be among the competitors, there should be no name on the baskets. The baskets should be brought early in the evening. After all have been served the remaining doughnuts will be sold. Good music and literary exercises will open the evening. Young men are especially invited.

For all good judges and lovers of doughnuts a rich treat is in store.

If any had planned to stay at home or to go to some other place we would say dough it out.

The American Bible Society has just stereotyped and published a new edition of the Hawaiian Bible at a cost of four thousand dollars. It is of the same sized page as the 18 mo. New Testament. It is neatly bound in black roan, and is sold for two dollars; gilt-edged copies are twenty-five cents extra. There are two maps bound with the Bible, one of Palestine in the time of Christ and one of the journeyings of the Apostle Paul. Such an edition has long been desired but a bulky octavo has been the only form hitherto sold.

COMMERCIAL.

HONOLULU, April 4, 1885.

The business of the week has been void of activity, though perhaps not more than usual, due allowance being made for the necessary attentions devoted to quarterly accounts.

The difficulties of the currency are likely to come home with fresh vigor to the community in the settlement of their accounts, the bank demanding gold for exchange and other business done through them, and others clamoring for the legal proportion of gold, while the great majority receive nothing but silver and have but that to meet their accounts with. And this condition exists from the inaction of the government and lack of unanimity among the principal firms on this important question.

The movements of shipping have been light again this week, the Mathilde from Newcastle with coal and the whaler Cape Horn Pigeon en route for the Arctic being the only foreign arrivals.

The departures embrace the John Carver on a whaling cruise, the Klikitat for the Sound in ballast, and the Alameda, Discovery and Consuelo with good cargoes for San Francisco, amounting together in value to $324,741.14, of which $308,972.34 was for domestic produce.

The mortgage foreclosure of Hilo property, on Monday last, sold to C. N. Arnold for $1,000; at the sale on Tuesday of the ¼ interest of the late James Woods in the Kahua Ranch and 20 shares of Union Mill stock, the former was withdrawn and of the latter 6 shares sold at $625 each and the balance at $600 each, Mr. James Renton being the purchaser: sale subject to approval of the Court.

Brewer & Co. announce a dividend of $2.00 per share on their stock, the Hawaiian Agricultural Co. $2.50 per share, and the Waimanalo Sugar Co. $5.00 per share.

P. C. Jones, Esq., the president of the Y. M. C. A at whose invitation Mr. McCoy, the secretary of the San Francisco Y. M. C. A., is visiting the islands, gave a public reception at his house Friday evening of last week. The spacious parlors were well filled with Y. M. C. A. members, their wives and sweethearts, Judge Judd, Judge McCully, Rev. Messrs. Oggel, Merritt, Bishop, Hyde, Forbes, Drs. Rodgers and Emerson, Prof. Alexander, Hon. J. O. Carter, Captain Bray, S. M. Damon, F. W. Damon, J. B. Atherton, C. M. Cooke, Rev. Dr. Happer and Rev. A. H. Smith from China were among those present. The display of flowers was very elegant, and the refreshments served bore ample testimony to Mrs. Jones' taste and skill. The occasion was one of great social enjoyment and gave Mr. and Mrs. McCoy a very pleasant opportunity to meet Honolulu people in this friendly way.

General Advertisements.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting held in Honolulu, on the 28th day of February, 1885, of the subscribers to the stock of the PRESS PUBLISHING CO., (limited) it was voted to accept the Charter of Incorporation granted to the stand their successors, under the corporate name and style of the Press Publishing Co., (limited) on the 31st day of January, 1885, and that said Corporation, under said Charter, thereupon organized itself and elected the following officers:

President and Manager.....T. G. Thrum
Treasurer and Secretary.....R. S. Smith

Notice is further given that pursuant to the terms of said Charter, "No stockholders shall be individually liable for the debts of the Corporation beyond the amount which may be due upon the share or shares held by him or them."

R. S. SMITH, Secretary.
March 22, 1885. 1m

AUCKLAND PRESERVED MEATS.

(Extract from New Zealand Herald, March 3rd.)

(By Cable.—Own Correspondent.)

SYDNEY, March 2.

A shipment of preserved meats, from the New Zealand Frozen Meat and Storage Company, Auckland, has been received per Tarawera. The meat has arrived in excellent condition, and has given satisfaction here. This shipment, which was ordered by the Imperial authorities, consisted of 85,680 pounds.

H. HACKFELD & CO.,
Sole Agents for these meats, for the Hawaiian Islands.
218-241

GEO. M. RAUPP,
GERMANIA MARKET,
Removed to
Fort Street. Opposite Dodd's Stables.

Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb and Pork.
German and Pork Sausages,
Fish, Poultry and Vegetables

Orders will receive prompt attention. Shipping supplied with dispatch.
TELEPHONE No. 104.
218-260

CALIFORNIA
Canned Fruit
— SUCH AS —
APRICOTS, BLACKBERRIES
Gooseberries, Currants,
PEAS EGG PLUMS, GRAPES!
Assorted Table
PEACHES, BLACKBERRIES
Assorted Jellies, Etc.
For sale by
H. HACKFELD & CO.
238-241

FOREST MARKET.
CORNER OF HOTEL AND UNION STREETS.
BRANCH OF EUREKA MARKET.

The undersigned has recently opened this new Market and is prepared to promptly furnish all orders for the choicest quality of
BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON
LAMB AND PORK
FRESH PORK SAUSAGES (made daily)
BOLOGNA AND BLOOD AND LIVER SAUSAGES
(a speciality.)
Respectfully, GEO. D. SCHRAEDER.
Forest Market, Telephone No. 365.
Eureka Market, Telephone No. 114. 229-254

CHAS. HUSTACE,
Has just received per Mariposa,
DUPEE HAMS AND BACON,
Cala Cheese, Kits Salmon Bellies, Cases Codfish, Kegs Family Beef, Saloon Pilot Bread, Crackers, Table Raisins, Dried Peaches, Dried Apricot, Prunes, Germea,
California Comb Honey.
Table Fruits, Jams and Jellies, Family Flour, Wheat, Corn, Potatoes, Onions, Candles,
Old Virginia Sweet and Sour Pickles.
And many other articles too numerous to mention, which will be sold at prices to suit the times. ☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. CHAS. HUSTACE,
Telephone 119. (234-236) No 111 King Street

ENTERPRISE PLANING MILL.
Alakea, near Queen St.
C. J. Hardie, Contractor and Builder, is Proprietor. Mouldings and Finish always on hand. The mill shops for sale hard and soft wood cut and split
Telephone No. 56 236-285

General Advertisements.

THE PEOPLE'S WANT!
J. E. WISEMAN,
General Business Agent.
READ:

1 Brake, 1 Carriage.
2 fine pianos for sale.
1 new Eastern top buggy.
1 billiard table in good order, with balls and cues.
1 fine road horse.

COTTAGES TO RENT:

At Punahou—a large and roomy residence (2 story), contains 10 rooms, 2 acres of ground, artesian well on premises. Will lease or sell—$50 mo.

At Waikiki—a beautiful cottages, along the sea-shore to rent; fine pasturage, good water, telephone. Rent singly or together—each $50 mo.

On Beretania street—near Alapai, a fine residence, contains 8 rooms in all. Every convenience, deep lot, stables, etc.—$40 mo.

On Liliha street, near King street, a neat 5-room cottage with paddock arbor and garden—$25 mo.

On King street, above Liliha street, a pleasant 6-room cottage to rent, fine lot, stables, etc.—$30 mo.

Off King street, in Rebello Lane, opposite residence S. Kaai, deceased a 2-story cottage, large lot, shade trees, etc.—$25 mo. Adjoining the above—a new cottage built with all modern improvements, stables, deep lot, water, etc.—$40 mo.

On Fort street—near Chinese church, rear, 2 small cottages to let; rental each $10 and $15; together $20 mo.

On Mont'g. Square—at foot of Beretania street, near the St. Louis School, I have four small cottages to rent. From $8 to $12 mo., each.

House and lot at Palama to sell. House nearly new contains 6 rooms, ample water, grape vines, plants and flowers. A pleasant home for small family.

Cottage residence on Beretania Street, three doors from Alapai Street. This is a large rooming house, made comfortable throughout and deep lot with ample shade trees. $40 mo.

House on Liliha Street, 2 story frame, deep lot. Rental, $20 mo.

On Alakea street—a pleasant 7 room cottage to rent, $25 mo. Situate near Hotel street.

On Fort street—a beautiful furnished house with 9 rooms and out-houses. Every convenience to lease 1 year.

Fine house and lot to sell at Punahou, lot 200x300. Sell reasonable.

On Lunalilo street—a new cosy cottage to rent