

# THE INDEPENDENT

EVENING AFTERNOON

(Except Sunday)

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F. J. TESTA, Proprietor and Publisher.

EDMUND NORRIS, Editor.  
Residing in Honolulu.

SATURDAY, JAN. 5, 1901.

### AN ANNIVERSARY.

To-morrow is Sunday, January 6, 1901. The moon will cast her rays over the city and playfully reflect her chaste light in the rippling waves which gently sport on the Waikiki beach. Most of the people have forgotten that six years ago, on a Sunday, January 6, 1895, the moon shone over peaceful Waikiki where a terrible tragedy was being enacted. Yes, to-morrow is the sixth anniversary of the outbreak of the insipid riot which, at the time, for political ends, was magnified into a bloody revolution. Had it not been for the shooting of O. L. Carter the revolution would decidedly have been classed with those of the opera bouffe character. As it were, the killing of Carter irritated the populace, scared the defenders of Dole's crown and made even otherwise sensible men run riot.

It is true that Mr. Carter was himself to blame for the fate which met him. He entered business after dark on which he had no legal business and no warrant to be, and he was shot, unintentionally, we feel sure, by some unknown person whose brain was muddled with gin and illuminated with an ambition to pose as a dime novel hero. If Mr. Dole had not secretly encouraged the "revolution" and anxiously waited for a premature outbreak, he would simply have sent a squad of police to Waikiki and arrested the little band from which the fatal shot was fired. The men would have gone quietly down to the Police Station and there locked up, and Mr. Dole knew perfectly well that no attempt would have been made to rescue the murderer of Carter. But then, there would have been no "revolution," and Dole would have missed a fine draw card with which he hoped to gain sympathy and annexation from Congress. (You've got annexation now, how do you like it, Sandy, old boy?)

That the revolution was secretly encouraged by agents of the Dole Government is a well established fact. That it was the policy of the Government to create a panic and make a mountain out of a molehill, has been proven more than once. The Government did not cover itself with glory, but made an unmitigated ass of itself and the manipulators succeeded in getting into the surplus, even as did the plague managers in 1899-1900.

When on the evening the news of Carter's being fatally wounded reached town it is most difficult to say who were most scared. The rebels who were entrenched on Diamond Head ready to imitate the Anabasis through a masterly retreat or the braves who were clamoring to be sent to the front but not within rifle range of the rebels. It was a very busy evening, and it was a pity that Baden-Powell wasn't here to get a few pointers as to making a sortie without getting too close to the enemy and getting back to headquarters without being damaged. The amount of ammunition fired from both sides was enormous. Fortunately the two armies kept

far apart so nobody got hurt. A cannon was placed at Sans Souci and ordered to bombard Diamond Head where there were no rebels. We don't know whether the gunner had lunched too well at Host Lycurgus' table or he was nervous, but report has it that the old crater, which furnishes a rather good-sized target, wasn't hit at all. In the meantime a game of hide and seek was in progress between the regulars and the rebels. The regulars would advance and the rebels would retreat. Then the rebels would turn around and chase the regulars out of the Park even, and messengers would come to Honolulu saying that "they" were coming, and the panic went on.

On Monday the Government had lost its head completely and it inaugurated a wholesale incarceration of everybody who was *persona non grata* to the Government. Indifferent to sacred treaties, ignoring the rudiments of international law and usage, foreigners were arrested and cast into jail, kept there for weeks without trial, without even a charge being preferred against them, treated as convicted felons and not as political prisoners and finally given their liberty with an apology and an assurance that it was for the detained man's own good that they had been deprived of their liberty. The ungrateful wretches didn't see it in that light and actually caused their Governments to demand exemplary damages for the outrages committed against foreigners sojourning in Hawaii under the provisions of treaties.

There was neither head nor tail to the management of affairs during the period when martial law was in force. Blatherskites were allowed to go around calling upon people to go over to Oahu prison and lynch the alleged rebels. Officials acted as if we lived in Russia. Ladies were dragged to the Police Station, bullied and insulted by the underlings in charge there and no one was safe from the swaggering hobo who paraded the streets with a special officer badge or a citizen guard tag in their coats. Then came the courtmartial, another opera bouffe affair, and whosoever was charged with treason before that august body was promptly found guilty and sentenced to death, and to pay a fine. Autocrat Dole then tried his hand at deporting people. The steamship companies couldn't see it, and when Dole did finally induce a British steamer to take three foreigners aboard, forcibly, he had to give a sufficient bond assuming all responsibility for his "Russian" trick. The trick cost the taxpayers \$10,000.

Six years have passed by since the Dole gang took possession of the town and dispensed with justice, decency and fairness. The memory of the outrages committed in 1895 against peaceful citizens is as fresh to-day as it were five years ago. There is no "let by-gones be by-gones" in this instance until the day comes when ample reparation has been made to the men who were insulted, ill-treated and imprisoned. It is not a joyous anniversary, even if to 1895 is due the victory of the Hawaiians at the recent election and the routing of the family compact.

### A Child's Query.

The recent death of the third Duke of Wellington called to mind memories of the first bearer of this historic title. A pretty story was told at the time of a little girl who witnessed the great Duke's funeral from the windows of Lord Ashburton's house. The child watched mournful procession pass by, and said nothing until the hero's horse appeared, its saddle empty and the Duke's boots reversed in the stirrups. "Mother," queried the little one, "when we die will there be nothing left of us but our boots?"

—Exchange.

The band plays at the Oceanic dock this afternoon and not at Emma Square.

## Bloodless Girls

Doctors have given the Greek name Anæmia, meaning "bloodlessness" to a disease which is much more prevalent among young women than is generally believed. In its early stages the disease is not marked by any decided symptoms and often makes considerable advance before its presence is noticed. An unusual feeling of fatigue after slight exercise, breathless and pallor are the first noticeable signs. In anæmia the blood becomes thin, the heart flabby, the skin pale and waxy. If the disease become chronic (persistent anæmia) it often results fatally. The one successful method of treating this disease is to build up the blood. The best blood builder in the world is



## Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

This remedy has cured more cases of anæmia than all others combined. Miss Cordelia Moore, of Malone, N. Y., until recently, has been a life-long invalid from palpitation of the heart and weakness of the blood. In speaking of this experience she said: "I was in a terrible condition. I could not eat. My face was ghastly white, and my hands were almost transparent. I was so weak it was utterly impossible for me to go up stairs. I met a friend who spoke of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and advised me to try them. Before the first box was used I began to regain my appetite and felt better generally. I bought six more boxes and took them. I grew strong rapidly and gained in flesh. I became better in every way. I never felt better in my life than now, and consider myself cured. I cannot say too much regarding Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."—From the Gazette, Malone, N. Y.

No discovery of modern times has proved such a blessing to mankind as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Acting directly on the blood and nerves, invigorating the body, regulating the functions, they restore the strength and health in the exhausted patient when every effort of the physician proves unavailing.

These pills are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Dr. Spirola has applied for a license to practice medicine.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Kanui Haahoe Lumabeihai took place yesterday afternoon from her late residence. The remains were interred at Kawaiahaeo Cemetery.

Dr. Robert Myers was appointed dispensary physician by the Board of Health yesterday and Dr. A. N. Sinclair accepted the position as assistant. Dr. Monserat meat inspector and veterinarian with a salary of \$200 a month.

W. A. McKay has been appointed District Magistrate for Wailuku.

Mrs. Hubert Vea who has been seriously ill in New York with typhoid fever is convalescent.

The Deputy High Sheriff has taken charge of the effects belonging to the late Horace Wright.

Lambo, the man who delivers milk from the Star Dairy was discharged in the District Court yesterday on a charge of selling adulterated milk. The prosecution failed to prove that Lambo sold the milk.

### Insure Your House and Furniture

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### NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Pearl City Cemetery is now open for interments. A special funeral train leaves the railroad station at 2:15 p. m., daily, remaining at the cemetery until after all interments. The rates for transportation are one dollar for the corpse, and fifty cents for the round trip for mourners. Plans are now on sale at the office of the company, ranging in price from \$10 up, according to location and size. No other charges of any nature. HAWAIIAN CEMETERY ASSOCIATION, LTD. Room 3, Love Building, Fort St. 70-3mos.

### BY AUTHORITY.

### WATER NOTICE.

In accordance with Section 1 of Chapter XXVI. of the laws of 1886: All persons holding water privileges or those paying water rates are hereby notified that the water rates for the term ending June 30, 1901, will be due and payable at the office of the Honolulu Water Works on the 1st day of January, 1901. All such rates remaining unpaid for 15 days after they are due will be subject to an additional ten per cent. All privileges upon which rates remain unpaid February 15 (30 days after becoming delinquent), are liable to suspension without further notice. Rates are payable at the office of the Water Works in the basement of Capitol building. ANDREW BROWN, Supt. Honolulu Water Works. Honolulu, Dec. 20, 1900. 80-10c

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