

A CHINESE REFORMER.

A Not Altogether Lucid Translation of a Chinese Magazine Article.

The following is a literal copy of a translation of a Chinese magazine article, written by a well-educated Chinese lady. The translation is made by a local Chinaman and is not edited, for reasons that will be obvious to the reader.

The article reads as follows, and was in the form of a letter published:

We must drive out the whole savage, cruel Monchu tribe, and kill the immodest Na-la-shi. If we do so, we can clean out under the Monchu slavery. We must also kill those great servants of the Monchu tribe, and try to change the feelings of those people who love and fatten them.

I hope you will try to save our country. I think there is only one thing we can do to save it. If we love country, firstly, we must drive out the Monchu tribe and kill the immodest woman Na-la-shi, and afterward we can reform it.

I heard that the wild savage Monchu tribe intend to get the French soldiers to fight against our conshi's brothers. When I heard that it went like a knife to my heart. I think, if we wish help our country to come out from the servant's world we must learn to fight, and help our conshi's brothers.

I hope you will surely help our conshi's brothers, I wish to go to conshi and tell them that, if they love their country, they must go to Peking at once and drive out whole Monchu tribe, but I am not free to go.

Please tell to my brother I hope them is writing for the newspaper again. I think them is not afraid woman is in Monchu Na-la-shi cannot kill him there.

I am very glad do not for my country sake that we have two such heroes there, I think, by and

never can overthrow the cruel Monchu dynasty.

I have written a letter to you and also one of my articles. Did you receive them or not? Have you given my letter to the Chinese students in Japan? If I go to Japan I have something to tell them.

You must publish my article in the next magazine, my articles in the magazine were like two guns. I am both happy and sad. I am happy, because many persons now know the condition of our country. I am sorry because I can not let my mother know about my two articles.

Second, I want every Chinese to learn to love his country and be brave like Mr. Chang Pin Ling and Mr. Tsu.

I wish our magazine to improve till it becomes one of the best magazines in our country. I hope you will learn to write articles and do not be afraid though Mr. Chang and Mr. Tsu in prison.

I do not write my articles to show my cleverness to our four hundred million Chinese, they know that. I do not but because I want the Monchu to know many Chinese: there are who do not like to remain servants of the Monchu tribe, and how many Chinese who are not afraid of Na-la-shi, by and the Monchu cannot look down on us, though Na-la-shi kill me I must save our four hundred million Chinese and help them to come out from the servants world, my sister.

Bodies to save our country. If not, we will have our bodies to do what? So I love my country and our four million Chinese more than I love my body.

Please tell to my brother I hope them is writing for the newspaper again. I think them is not afraid woman is in Monchu Na-la-shi cannot kill him there.

I am very glad do not for my country sake that we have two such heroes there, I think, by and

Mr. Chang Pin Ling and Mr. Tsu will become George Washington or Napoleons of the China.

A Chinaman once grieved to find his pigtail always hung behind. He did not want it there, and so he thought, that what shall I do. "I'll turn around, yes, that will do, then it will come before," as quick as thought he turned him round, but still to distress, he found, changed it not slack-aday, for still the pigtail hung behind, then like a top he spun around, but turned to get his will be found the pigtail hung behind, he turned and turned to get his will, and to this day keeps turning, still, the pigtail hung behind. What would the man from China do, if from his nose the pigtail grown? 'Tis better hung behind.

BISHOP HAMILTON'S VISIT.

Wonders of Kilauea—Government Improvement of Hilo Harbor.

"I am convinced that you have a world in the formative state here," said Bishop John W. Hamilton, of the Methodist church, speaking of his recent trip to Kilauea, and of the effect made upon him by the volcano. "But that crater is dying. I do not claim any scientific knowledge concerning such matters, remember. I speak merely as an ordinary observer. But I think, unless you can secure another outbreak somewhere pretty soon, you will have to get a new attraction if you want to number live volcanoes among the things that draw visitors here.

"I was not at all disappointed in my visit to Kilauea. I found, in effect, what I had expected to find. And I found more because there were some phenomena noted during my visit to the crater that were out of the ordinary. I had not expected to see, at Kilauea, a great explosive cone throwing out fire and rock, as Vesuvius does. On the contrary, I had looked for a deep pit, quiet so far as explosive effect was concerned, but not the less majestic and impressive upon that account. I am a lover of nature, whether in her awesome moods or in merely esthetic dress, and I take off my hat to her.

"I had a long trip before seeing the volcano, and had a long trip afterwards, and the sea voyage to Hilo was rough. You see, I traveled many miles overland visiting the various plantations, my object being to seek out the Japanese and Koreans and explain to them the purpose of our church in these islands. I found them everywhere intensely interested.

THE TIDAL WAVE.

"On the very night that we reached Hilo, after having made a very rough landing, some people came running into the Hotel just as we had finished dinner and told us that there had been a tidal wave and that the Japanese fishermen were leaving their houses and fleeing to the higher ground, and that the water had gone out of the Waiakea river, and the boys were were running across its bed. We went down to see, but the water had come back into the river by that time.

"A little later, while Mrs. Hamilton and myself were on our way to church, we heard a great roaring noise, and I remarked that the storm was raging outside. But afterwards we learned that there had been a second tidal wave. Everybody at Hilo told us then that we were certain to see something unusual at the crater when we went up there.

HILO'S FUTURE GREATNESS.

"I could not get up to the volcano for a few days, however, being compelled to visit some of the plantations about Hilo. And, by the way, I think if Congress will spend some money, there can be a better harbor made at Hilo than at Los Angeles, and that there will be a city there eventually.

"When we did go to Kilauea, we found that there had been no marked change there excepting a very notable increase in the number of places from which steam was escaping in the plain about the Volcano House. The vents had shifted,

moreover, so that no sulphur vapor was coming into the bath-house and, although Mr. Lycurgus worked hard during all the time of our stay there, he did not succeed in getting any sulphur steam. But there was lots of it everywhere else.

"When we drove from the Volcano House we saw the sun obscured by the black smoke from the Pit's mouth, until it seemed a red ball—about as light as the moon in total eclipse the other night.

"Certainly there have been tremendous forces at work in these islands, and they are still at work. They are preparing the ground for man's occupancy, and you will have a garden spot here after the rest of the world is worn out. It is a world in the formative stage—and it will be interesting to note its wealth and productiveness increase as the lava is broken up and becomes soil more and more generally. But I do not look for any great outbreak ever to occur again in this islands.

"I did not see any fire in the Pit of Kilauea. But the show there was more than sufficiently impressive. I was in no way disappointed in the trip."—Advertiser.

The Ocean Yacht Race.

Now comes the news that the Hawaiian Yacht Club of Honolulu has offered a handsome trophy for a deep-water yacht race between San Francisco and Diamond Head, just outside of Honolulu harbor. The details of the race, including provisions for time allowance, method for timing, removal of restrictions as to crew and sail carried, and other matters of moment, indicate that the race may be made a good test of real seagoing qualities in the boats, and of seamanship and navigation in the yachtsmen.

A competition of this kind calls for navigating skill in setting and maintaining courses for greater or lesser distances; for nautical skill, activity and pluck in carrying sail; for endurance, for resourcefulness and for all-round seafaring ability. It is calculated to develop higher qualities in both vessel and crew than mere daily spins on the waters of the bay.

From Honolulu there will be certainly one seagoing yacht—La Paloma. Another may be Charles L. Tutt's Anemone, now on her way here from New York.

San Francisco has possibly competitors in James V. Coleman's Aggie; Herry Simpkins' Tramontana; Douglas White's Ramona; Fulton G. Berry's Nixie, and the new yacht now being built at Sausalito for George A. Story. The schooner yacht Lurline, formerly owned by John D. Spreckels, may come up from San Diego for the race.

Beyond the usual interest and immediate value to yachting of such a race, the event can hardly fail to give an impetus to yachting generally on the Pacific Coast, and may even lead to the sport becoming the popular one that it should be.—News Letter.

Return of J. F. Hackfeld.

Honolulu, T. H., February 13.—After an absence of eight months in Europe J. F. Hackfeld is back in Honolulu and, naturally enough, he was up to his eyes in business this morning as he only returned by the S. S. Mongolia last evening.

"Perhaps the most interesting matter on which I could speak is that of sugar," he said. "The authentic reports which I received show that the consumption was not as large as was expected and the last beet crop was the largest on record, no less than 6,900,000 tons being produced. Of course these conditions will greatly affect the sugar market.

"The future? Well, it will be hard to say anything about that until April when it will be seen how much of an area in Europe is planted with beets. Of course it is possible that the beet planters in view of the prevailing low prices may plant a much smaller area than was planted for the recent crop, but it is hard to judge beforehand.

"The bulk of the beets are grown by farmers who deliver them to the refineries. Of course the refineries have their own plantations but the farmers do most of the growing all through Europe."

Mr. Hackfeld has enjoyed excellent health while away but he is frankly pleased at being in Honolulu again.—Star.

Captain Bulger on Kilauea.

The Hawaii Promotion committee has received an appreciative letter from John K. Bulger, U. S. Local Inspector of steam vessels, who has recently returned from a business visit to Hilo and a pleasure trip to the volcano. He writes thus:

"As a native of California,—considered by tourists to be one of the garden spots of the world, where you can have the four seasons of the year in twenty-four hours—and having traveled throughout that State and to the Orient, to Alaska, Mexico, Central and South America to different parts of the United States and to Europe, I have to say that I was advised at home to not fail to visit the crater of Kilauea before returning from this my first official trip to the Hawaiian Islands.

"I have visited the crater, viewing one of the indescribable, unsurpassed sights of the world in company of Captain Thos. A. Clark, Mr. W. A. Johnston of the Wilder S. S. Co., Captain O. F. Bollar, U. S. Inspector of Hulls, and Mr. Thos. R. Craigie.

"Any person or persons visiting the Hawaiian Islands—the paradise of the Pacific—without going to the volcano of Kilauea, will have missed the greatest of all sights within the power of tourists. Failure to visit this crater will be a loss they can never estimate or realize."

An Unusual Donation.

Word has been received at the National Museum that a barrel of rats has been shipped to that institution from Manila. They are coming in "pickle."

Some months ago rats were very numerous in Manila and the surrounding parts of Luzon, and many of them were affected with a disease which was sometimes communicated to man. The danger of a widespread pestilence induced the health authorities to offer a bounty of half a cent (gold) for each rat brought in. The natives set to work with a will, killing, trapping and snaring rats, and the result was that several thousand were received daily for several weeks by the health department.

About this time Maj. Edgar A. Mearns, a surgeon in the United States army and an enthusiastic naturalist and collector, arrived in Manila and became attached to the board of public health. He soon perceived that not all of the animals brought in were common house rats, but that many of them had considerable scientific value and that some belonged to species wholly unknown to naturalists. An empty whiskey barrel was obtained and partially filled with formalin, and for several weeks Dr. Mearns spent his leisure hours in sorting over rats, preserving those which were of value in the barrel of formalin. This was filled in time and has been shipped to the National Museum through the quartermaster general's department of the army. Its arrival is awaited with a good deal of interest by the mammalogists of the museum, as it will undoubtedly contain the most complete collection of the small mammals of the Manila district that has ever been made in the Philippine Islands.—Washington Star.

A Jamaican Lady Speaks Highly of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mrs. Michael Hart, wife of the superintendent of Cart Service at Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies, says that she has for some years used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs, croup and whooping cough and has found it very beneficial. She has implicit confidence in it and would not be without a bottle in her home. For sale by Hilo Drug Co.

GO WHERE YOU WILL

YOU WILL FIND THE SWELLEST, SMARTEST, SLICKEST, STRONGEST SUITS AT GOO HOO'S THE TAILOR FRONT STREET, HILO

Suffered Terribly from Indigestion. Cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.



"It is with pleasure that I can testify to the great benefit I derived from the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I suffered terribly from indigestion, and tried several medicines without avail. I was then persuaded to take

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

and after using a few bottles my indigestion was cured, my appetite came back, and I was strong and hearty. This is some years since, and my old complaint has not returned, but I always keep a bottle in the house, and when I feel at all out of sorts a few doses put me right again in quick order."—W. SINKINSON, Mt. Torrens, S. A.

There are many imitation Sarsaparillas. Be sure you get "AYER'S."

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. AYER'S PILLS, the best family laxative.

For Sale by HILO DRUG COMPANY!

Hilo Railroad Co.

Short Route to Volcano TIME TABLE In effect July 1, 1905. Passenger Trains, Except Sunday.

Table with columns for time (A.M., P.M.), stations (Hilo, Waiakea, Olaa Mill, Keana, Ferndale, Mount, Glenwood), and time (A.M., P.M.).

FOR PUNA:

The trains of this Company between Hilo and Puna will be run as follows: WEDNESDAY:

Leave Hilo Station, by way of Railroad Wharf, for Olaa and Puna, upon the arrival of the Steamship Kinau, running through to Puna and stopping at Paho.

Table for Friday with columns for time (A.M., P.M.), stations (Hilo, Waiakea, Olaa Mill, Paho Junction, Puna), and time (A.M., P.M.).

SUNDAY:

Table for Sunday with columns for time (A.M., P.M.), stations (Hilo, Waiakea, Olaa Mill, Paho Junction, Puna), and time (A.M., P.M.).

Excursion tickets between all points are sold on Saturdays and Sundays, good returning, until the following Monday noon. Commutation tickets, good for twenty-five rides between any two points, and thousand mile tickets are sold at very low rates. D. E. METZGER, Superintendent.

For Elegant Society Stationery

Invitations Programs Announcements Call at Tribune Office

ALL KINDS OF RUBBER GOODS GOODYEAR RUBBER CO. R. H. PRASE, President. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., U. S. A.