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## HAWAII, OUR ISLAND TERRITORY

BY JORRES LINDSAY



The Salt Crater of Haleakala, 30 Miles in Circumference

Avenue of Royal Palms



Scorching Post-Cards over Lava Cracks Volcano of Kilauea

It is doubtful if there may be found anywhere in the world another region similarly small and blessed with as many natural advantages as those enjoyed by the group of eight islands forming the territory of Hawaii. Long before their annexation by the United States, the Sandwich Islands, as they were formerly called, excited the desire of foreign powers. Russia, France and Great Britain sought to gain possession of them and one or the other would have succeeded but for the determined opposition of the sturdy little band of American settlers. These pioneers not only withstood the aggression of European nations, but also strove earnestly for many years to induce their mother country to raise its flag over the archipelago. Political considerations and the aversion of the American people to the acquisition of outlying territory, militated against the movement until the outbreak of the Spanish-American war created military needs of the most compelling character. It was on account of its value as a naval base that we annexed Hawaii, and although it has been for nearly 10 years an integral part of the United States, our people in general have not yet fully realized the value and importance of the territory on other accounts. With the opening of the Panama Canal the commercial importance of the islands will be greatly enhanced, for they lie directly in what must be the path of vessels passing through that waterway en route to Japan and the mainland of Asia.

Viewed from the purely business aspect, Hawaii has already proved to be a highly profitable possession. It exports annually to the United States upward of \$40,000,000 worth of produce and yearly imports \$15,000,000. During 1908 the Honolulu Custom House collected \$1,500,000, the postoffice, \$75,000, and the internal revenue office, \$56,000, so that a total of \$1,631,000 was contributed by Hawaii to the National Treasury. In the same period the federal government spent in the maintenance of its various administrative and judicial branches a sum approximating \$380,000, or only about 22 per cent. of the amount of the revenues. Congress has appropriated about \$1,000,000 for harbor improvements and lighthouse construction in the islands, as well as \$850,000 for the erection of a federal building at Honolulu, but all these expenditures will be more than covered by two years' income from the territory. These figures do not, of course, take into account the expenditures on the naval station at Pearl Harbor, which is a distinctly national institution. Thus it is clear that far from being a financial burden to the United States, as opponents of annexation in Congress frequently predicted, that it has, Hawaii is an excellent investment.

and their surface land is almost entirely composed of lava flow, which makes the most fertile of soils. Each member of the group contains mountains from which the land slopes down to the sea in every direction, though upon the windward, or eastern shores, the erosion by the sea has produced a more abrupt descent than upon the other side. In lands of such broken configuration the rectangular forms of subdivision which prevail in flat countries would not be convenient and it is unknown in Hawaii. Under the monarchy each chief was granted a triangular piece of land extending from the mountain top to the coast, along which its base lay. This was secured to every clan a sea frontage for fishing, a tract of low land for the growth of coconuts or taro, and as the ground rose, grazing land with forest above it. The natives have no words in their language to express the points of the compass. Direction is indicated by the words "makai" meaning seaward and "mauka" mountainward. And so adequate are these expressions to all purposes that one seldom hears a white resident use any other. The "mele," or family legend which is chanted by the natives, carries the history of the islands back 1,000 or more years. These hereditary records are entitled to as much credence as are the Norse Sagas or the Druidical traditions. Strange to say, that although the stories of many volcanic eruptions are preserved in these folk songs, there is not a single

mention of loss of life as a consequence of one of these convulsions. Nor do the records of 1,000 years include mention of any natural catastrophe as having befallen the islands. To the south, to the east and to the west hurricanes, water spouts and tidal waves cause death and destruction, but nothing of the sort has ever visited Hawaii. Another peculiar and unaccountable fact is that this tropical territory enjoys an absolute exemption from serpents and other poisonous reptiles. Several attempts have been made to introduce certain specimens of snakes, but for some mysterious reason they cannot survive. In the native language there is no word that conveys the idea of a noxious animal, insect or plant. More than that, disease was practically unknown to the inhabitants of this paradise previous to the advent of the white man. They enjoyed a climate which is unequalled for salubrity and diversity. On the coast the temperature averages about 75 degrees and from that it graduates to the almost Arctic frigidity of the snow clad peaks. The wants of the Kanaka were few and easily supplied. He devoted most of his time to athletic sports, such as ball playing, running, surfing and swimming, with occasional fighting. He was tall, robust and active, as sound and handsome a representative of humanity as the original tenant of the Garden of Eden. He passed a happy life and seldom laid it down until overtaken by extreme old age.

When Captain Cook discovered the islands which he named after his patron, or

"backer" as we would call him in these days, the inhabitants numbered 400,000, according to his computation. The explorer was a careful observer and, no doubt, his estimate was approximately correct. Today there are fewer than 35,000 Kanakas, full-blooded and half-breeds, in the territory. The white man introduced epidemic and infectious diseases to which the natives fell easy victims by reason of their very healthfulness and absolute lack of the immunity which all the civilized people enjoy in some degree. Such a trivial complaint, from our point of view, as measles killed thousands of them. They have had to run the gamut of practically all the ills from which inhabitants of temperate climes suffer. The constitutions of the survivors are sadly undermined and, although they retain the appearance of robust health, the old-time vitality is not there. No section of mainland United States has a climate to compare with that of Hawaii and very few parts can boast equally fine scenery. A large degree of its charm is derived from diversity. The island valleys are no less famous for their beauty than are the rugged mountains for their grandeur. Almost every scenic feature in its composition and water, jungle and crops, barren rocks and sandy beach, the summits of the highest peaks are accessible on horseback. One may ride in the intense bright light of a tropic noon to the top of Haleakala and there view a sunrise whose glories will ever live in the memory. In the same manner he may visit Waikoloa, the lake that occupies the extinct crater of Mauna Kea at an elevation of 14,000 feet above the sea, which justifies its name of the "highest water." Here, if he please, he may take an ice-cold bath, as a change from the tepid water of Waikiki beach. But the chief attraction to the sightseer is Kilauea the greatest active volcano in the world. Its crater is three miles across and in the center of it is a pit 2,000 feet in diameter, filled with boiling lava, whose seething and bubbling and spouting is a sight never to be forgotten. The statement that there is no danger of disastrous eruption from the volcano of Hawaii seems to be well grounded. Some of them have run over in comparatively recent years, but never with sufficient violence or suddenness to occasion loss of life. It is explained that the craters are so large and open that the gases have free vent, and no chance of collecting, so as to generate explosive force. Hawaii also boasts the largest extinct volcano in the world. This is Haleakala, on the island of Maui. Its crater is more than 20 miles in circumference and 2,500 feet deep. The ride to the summit of this mountain is one of the most beautiful that the islands afford. It may be added that in the past few months Kilauea has displayed greater activity than in many years previous. Its enormous molten lake has risen from a depth of 1,000 feet to within 100 feet of the rim of the crater. This phenomenon has attracted curious visitors and scientists from all parts of the world. It is doubtful whether Americans anywhere enjoy so easy and pleasant a life as they do in Hawaii. The majority of them are engaged in business at Honolulu, which is situated on the leeward side of the island of Oahu. The population of the city is very mixed, but with a strong oriental element. The buildings include fine hotels, hand some business blocks and attractive dwellings. The merchants follow the usual tropical practice of working no more than six hours a day and securing an ample amount of healthful and pleasurable recreation. The social life is simple, but characterized by good feeling and hospitality.

### A DAY WITH JOHNSON

at the CHEESHIRE CHEESE

By George Seibel

Dr. Johnson's Birthplace, Lichfield

Samuel Johnson, L.L.D.

Special Dishes for Special Dishes.

Supper:	of \$2.00	Roast Beef, etc.
Supper:	of \$1.50	Roast Beef, etc.
Supper:	of \$1.00	Roast Beef, etc.
Supper:	of \$0.50	Roast Beef, etc.
Supper:	of \$0.25	Roast Beef, etc.

The Bill of Fare at the "Cheese"

Two hundred years will have passed on next Saturday, September 18, since Samuel Johnson was born at Lichfield, England. He was the son of a second-hand book-seller. As a schoolmaster he taught young Garrick, destined to be England's greatest actor; and after many vain efforts to make a living he landed in London with a tragedy and two-pence half-penny in his pocket. His prodigious learning was paralleled only by his miserable poverty. He was as alert of mind as he was slothful in body. His many works—essays, biographies, poems, romances, and the famous Dictionary—are mostly literary curiosities; but the "Life of Johnson," by James Boswell, is one of the classics of English Literature. Johnson's influence upon his age was enormous. He died in 1784 and is buried in Westminster Abbey.

London town contains no more interesting survival of olden days than the Cheeshire Cheese, a quaint eighteenth century tavern in Wine Office Court, where the mighty Dr. Johnson is said to have held forth. The faithful, who have bought one of the long pipe known as church warden, through the narrow passage of the paneled hall and across the sanded floor and are shown the "identical" chairs which Johnson and Goldsmith used to occupy. Johnson's seat was always in the window, and Goldsmith sat on his left, and a proper amount of fat can discern that, still sipping their stout, puffing away at their pipes and holding forth in mighty disputations while waiting for the beefsteak pie, which is still the peculiar glory of the establishment. While the faithful are thus devoutly following in the footsteps of the master, the skeptical are laughing at the gullibility of the human race, and the knavery of landlords. It is glibly asserted that the Cheeshire Cheese is a bald fake, and the scoffers point out that it is never once mentioned in the many tomes of Boswell, who overlooked nothing. Nor has George Birkbeck Hill, the greatest of Johnsonians, whose edition of Boswell is the greatest edition of anything, established the claim of the Cheese's landlord. Another diligent antiquary, named Cyrus Redding, has come to the rescue, however, and has discovered that the

mark a place, and he says to Garrick: "Have you seen the slur of that pestilent poetaster Churchill?" "Why should he read such fellows' drivel, unless Johnson, when he has your own life of himself to read?" "Hark, ye!" says Davies, and reads as follows: "With him came mighty Davies. (On my life That Davies hath a very pretty wife!) Statestman all over—in plots famous grown— He mouths a sentence as curs mouth a bone." "Console yourself," says Johnson; "you know the same fellow has made sport of me in his poem of 'The Ghost,' because of the spectral visitations in Cook Lane. I'd have my revenge, sir, if I were you, by leaving the stage." "Egad, I will," mutters Davies, morose. "Here's cheer for all," quoth Johnson again as the beefsteak pie was brought in. "While I have writ in the Ramble, what I think of gosity or excessive vanity, I have myself inherited a healthy appetite from the days when I practiced the art of living in a garret at 18 pence a week. There is a time of life, sir," he continued, turning to Burke, "when a man requires the repairs of the table."

Dr. Johnson's Corner in the Cheeshire Cheese

"None, of that sir, to me," thundered Johnson. "Fine men, indeed! Such creatures as your atheistical Hume. I had quite an altercation with Adam Smith about that very son of Belial. He would insist that Hume is a good man. I confuted his argument by telling him plainly 'You lie, sir!' But he is so abnormally sensitive that he flared up at this, and we discontinued our amicable disputation." "Yet you must allow my native land some merit," protests Boswell. "Indeed, sir, I do," asserted Johnson, "for when I was in Edinburgh I did see a sight that pleased me mightily." "What was that?" inquired Boswell. "The road to London, sir," says Johnson's crushing retort. MUST HAVE HIS TALK OUT. Someone arises and makes ready to go. "Sit down, sir!" commands the Great Cham of Literature, as Boswell termed Johnson. "Sit down, sir! You remind me of John Wesley. John Wesley's conversion is good, but he is never at 1000 yrs. He is always obliged to go at a certain hour. This is very disagreeable to a man who loves to fold his legs and have out his talk, as I do." The restless one sits down and Dr. Johnson has his talk out. Has anyone ever talked like the Doctor? In all the taverns about the streets—Leigh Hunt confuted at a certain sipped port in every one—he held forth, as Boswell says, to "persons the most widely different in manners, abilities, rank and accomplishments." At least a dozen taverns are associated with the Doctor's table talk. He talked voluminously, wisely as a rule and always well. His common sense was his chief characteristic in conversation, whether it be true or not, as Adam Smith told Boswell that Johnson—"the one who writes the greatest distance from common sense." But who reads Johnson's writings today? 200 years after he was born? Who read the didactic epigrams of "Rasselas" or the pompous platitudes of "Irene"? It was Goldsmith who truly said to him: "If you were to write a fable about little fishes, Doctor, you would make the little fishes talk like whales." Yes! all this linguistic avoirdupois disappears in Boswell's book. Nobody reads the "Lives of the Poets" any longer. That world has thrown the great "Dictionary"

hers out of the carriage window; but everybody listens to Johnson as he talks and talks and talks through Boswell's immortal pages. Sending X-Rays Deeper. The use of x-rays as a method of curing cancer and many other diseases has been always hampered by the fact that the rays would themselves give rise to dangerous sores and cancers if the skin was too long exposed to their chemical action. Many have and ardent students of the x-rays have lost fingers, hands, or even their arms and their lives by working too long with the fascinating but dangerous Roentgen rays. It has now been discovered that if the skin can be deprived of its normal life while the x-rays are passing through the flesh that much of this danger can be avoided. For instance, if the skin can be almost frozen, so as to be nearly lifeless, the x-rays can be allowed to penetrate the skin with little danger for quite a long time. Another method used for deadening the skin while exposed to x-rays has been to bind flat boards over the skin exposed so tightly that the skin was desiccated. In these cases the x-rays have been turned on human skin for long periods of time and no bad results have been shown. Radium also has been used on the skin so treated for lengthy periods with no bad results. It is expected that far greater success will be achieved by the use of freezing as a result of this discovery. The use of radium for cancer and for other dangerous growths is spreading more rapidly in the tropics than on this side of the Atlantic, due mostly to the fact that several royal families are subject to this terrible scourge, and have given of their money and tremendous influence to the cause of fighting the trouble. It is not too much to say that the ravages of consumption among wealthy American families has had much to do with the fact that the scientists of the United States have actually led the world in important discoveries and in actual fighting methods. Washington the tower of the new wireless station in that city will be 600 feet high. It will be made of concrete, 50 feet high at the base and eight feet at the top. Hamburg has more frozen in preparation to be used than any other city.