

Table with 2 columns: Rate and Description. Includes rates for square, column, and line advertisements.

THE PRETTY AH FONG GIRLS OF HONOLULU.

A Truly Wonderful Story That is Unparalleled Even in the World of Fiction.

THIRTEEN CHARMING SISTERS WHOM WE ARE RAPIDLY ANNEXING.



ON BOARD STEAMER OCEANIC, OFF HONOLULU, HAWAII, JANUARY, 1899.

There are impromptu concerts with mandolins, banjos and a dozen real instruments not known outside the tropics on the piazzas almost every evening.

In the spring of 1892 Mr. Ah Fong planned a visit to China with his eldest son, about seventeen years old. The man had become very wealthy.

Recent tidings from Honolulu give currency to a report that another daughter of Wing Ah Fong is to marry in that city a young American resident.

This time the bride will be Miss Jessie Ah Fong, and her choice is settled upon Howard G. Morton, a young newspaper editor who has lived in Honolulu for several years.

Story of the Ah Fong Girls. The Ah Fong (written Ah Fong since the family became leaders of fashion in Honolulu) group of thirteen girls is very interesting from several points of view.

Early in the sixties a young Chinaman named Wing Ah Fong settled in Honolulu. He was an unusually intelligent and genial Chinaman.

Eight of the thirteen girls are unusually attractive and would be much observed in any general assemblage of young women of the world over.

All the Ah Fong girls are petite and have peculiarly graceful ways, winning voices and a certain vivacity that has no comparable counterpart in American life.

In time the Ah Fong family numbered seventeen—the parent, two boys and thirteen girls. People who used to visit Honolulu ten and fifteen years ago say that it was a memorable sight to see bowing along any of the lava-made roads in Honolulu.

Stylish and Picturesque. But it is the manner of dress and the chic style of the Ah Fong girls that make them such attractions to naval officers and prominent resident Americans in Honolulu.

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There are nine other Ah Fong girls to gladden the hearts and homes of youth and civility. Moreover, there is a vast amount of stock in sugar companies, interests in cocoanut groves, thousands of acres of fertile soil on the islands of Hilo and Maui.

upon. A modiste from Paris has been kept at a good salary for over ten years to live near the Ah Fong house and devote her talents solely to the mother and the unmarried girls in the family.

Unlike all other young women in Honolulu, the Ah Fong girls have cultivated the ways of the Americans and English. That is characteristic they have inherited from their Mongolian ancestors—the knack of knowing what will please the Caucasian race and then setting about to accomplish it.

The Ah Fongs' social position in Honolulu has been assured for ten years, and since the father went to China never to return to Honolulu the position of the girls has been settled beyond argument.

Miss Henrietta Ah Fong, who married Captain Whiting, U. S. N., and now at Manila in command of the Monadnock, is considered the most charming in the family.

There were two men of the same name in the Twentieth Infantry at Camp Wikoff, says the New York Press. One, hailing from Massachusetts, is a sergeant of Company I, while the other, a Pennsylvanian, is a private in Company M.

Soon after the regiment arrived at Montauk Point, Sergeant Spring began to get very flattering letters from a young lady living in a small Pennsylvania town; also express packages, which were none the less welcome for being unexpected.

Private Spring thought of a lot of things that he could use if he had them, but as the fair correspondent had omitted to sign her last name, it didn't seem feasible to write for them.

At the height of the tangle Sergeant Spring was walking along the road one day, when a comrade called his name. He and another man ahead of him both walked back, asking what was wanted.

"Is your name Spring, too?" asked the sergeant. "That's what," replied the other man. "Francis Joseph Spring."

"Well, that's me, too," said the sergeant. "Say," he added, as a thought struck him, "do you get letters from a girl named Mollie?"

"No, I don't," replied the other. "Not as many as I ought to." "I do, more than I ought to," said the sergeant. "I guess they're yours."

"I've got some from Sarah that I'll trade for 'em," said the private, grinning. "That's a go," answered the Massachusetts man, and all was satisfactorily arranged, except for the contents of sundry packages, which had been devoured.

After that the two Springs met every other day and held a mail exchange. Where Leather Comes From. Fourteen millions of cattle are killed in the United States each year to keep the tanneries busy.

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

The solutions to these puzzles will appear in a succeeding issue.

61.—Nine Insertions. 1. Insert a letter in a Bible name, and have a small house.

62.—A Diamond. 1. A letter. 2. A mimic. 3. Luggage. 4. The act of climbing spirally.

63.—Five Broken Words. 1. Break a plant, and have a weapon and to coil. 2. A mound of earth, and have to obstruct and a disturbance.

64.—A Square. 1. The seat of life. 2. A mistake. 3. To get up. 4. Fragrant flowers. 5. A lock of hair.

ANSWERS TO PREVIOUS PUZZLES

57.—A Metagram—Hate, Fete, Mate, Kato, Rate.

58.—A Word Square—L O N G O V A L N A T E G L E E

59.—Six Decapitations—B-right, P-refer, D-aunt, H-andy, H-eight, M-use.

60.—A Diamond—G U I N E A S M O I R E M U G G R E A T S

THE TWO MR. SPRINGS.

Amusing Complications Which the Same Name Caused at Montauk.

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ROAD-MAKING ANIMALS.

The Trails of Sheep and Musk-Oxen Have Legal Recognition.

In a note on trespass by animals the editor of Country Life states that the Welsh mountain sheep have obtained legal recognition of their capacity to distinguish boundaries and assert rights of way.

We should expect this assertion of rights of way by sheep, though their knowledge of boundaries is more difficult to account for.

That this "peremptory and path-keeping" impulse is part of their early instinct is clear from an account of the habits of the musk-ox recently written by the London Times correspondent in Canada.

The origin of our own alphabet is, according to Dr. Rouge's theory, derived from the Phœnician, which was itself taken from a debased form of the Egyptian hieroglyphics.

Professor Hugh Scott says that Professor Henry Drummond, when a boy, discovered that he could hypnotize people. At a birthday party a little girl declined to play the piano.

"I can read you like a book," said she. Then, getting her slipper, she proceeded to turn over a page.

"Anyhow," said Perry Pattie to himself, as he curled up in the hay, "I can sleep long as I please 'thought best afraid of missin' my breakfast, 'cause they ain't no breakfast fer me to miss."

"Mr. Scatterton prides himself on being strictly impartial." "Yes," answered the unamiable man, "I once went hunting with him. He didn't seem to care whether he hit the rabbit, the dog, or one of his friends."

The year just passed was a very satisfactory one in nearly all lines of trade," remarked the observant boarder. "I am told," added the cross-eyed boarder, "that even the mints made more money than in any other recent year."

Telegraph and telephone poles, flagstaffs and spars for small sailing vessels are the latest development in the line of manufacture from paper.

The X. I. T. ranch, in the extreme northwest corner of the Panhandle of Texas, the largest ranch in the world, has an area of five thousand square miles.

The mother of the youthful employe in the Senate glared at her offspring. "I can read you like a book," said she.

JES' KEEP A SMILIN'.

"Jes' keep a smilin'," I hear it said. When yer tooth is a achin' tell yo wisht ye was dead.

"Jes' keep a smilin'," it's all a very well Ter show yer grit when yer're down a spell; But "jes' keep a smilin'" when yer ship's scin' down.

"Jes' keep a smilin'" Where the world ain't a joke, an' livin' ain't a rhyme; An' "jes' keep a smilin'" it smens ter me, is a dangerous thing, when yer out at sea.

"Jes' keep a smilin'," I'd like ter know Kin ye alius keep away from sin an' woe? An' "jes' keep a smilin'," when the thing is ter help an' be helped by a generous deed.

"Jes' keep a smilin'," Don't go ter whin' 'bout the prick of a pin. "Jes' keep a smilin'," till yer strength gives out An' ye find yerself slakin' in a mire or doubt.

"Irate but Unmusical Father—"For gracious sake, Mury, give us a rest!" Daughter—"Can't do it, paw. There's none in the music."—Hawten Life.

"What is this like a woman—sharpening your pencil with a pair of shears." She—"That's more than you could do, anyway."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Barber (to Charles)—"Why, your face is all carved up! What mutton-headed donkey shaved you last?" Charles (meekly)—"I shaved myself."—Tit-Bits.

"Constance—"What lovely embroidery! And do you also paint?" Violet—"No, dear. I often envy you that accomplishment."—Philadelphia North-American.

"Do you believe that poets are born?" asked one caller. "Not now," replied the editor, as he glanced toward the waste basket, "although I believe a few were born in former centuries."—Chicago News.

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