

far as business is concerned, found in the older states.

"2nd. With the exception of the supplies furnished to Trans-Pacific shipping, the business and resources of Hawaii are purely agricultural, with such other subordinate business as are necessarily incidental to an agricultural community.

"Under these circumstances the field for engineers, mechanics, bookkeepers, clerks and such employments, is necessarily limited.

"3rd. Owing to the limited population the home market for Hawaiian products is extremely limited and markets for nearly all products must be looked for abroad.

"This means that agriculture, in order to be conducted successfully, must be carried on by persons possessing capital and business knowledge enough to carry it on upon a wholesale scale and to do an export business.

"4th. There are exceptions to all rules and any man of good address, with habits of industry and energy and some capital, and some without capital, can doubtless make a place for himself in Hawaii if he makes up his mind to do it. Such a man can do the same anywhere else in the United States. But for the average citizen to come to Hawaii without a place in view and without capital enough to support himself for a number of months without employment, the chances are that disappointment will be his portion.

"Those who wish to engage in the coffee or fruit business, who have capital enough to bide their opportunity and await the maturing of the orchards, will, it is firmly believed, find here a most favorable opportunity for investment.

"The capital needed varies with the caliber and aspirations of the man, but not less than \$5,000 is recommended.

"The work, cost and time necessary to secure returns do not differ materially from the same facts connected with fruit farming in the states.

"5th. One thing which can be unqualifiedly recommended as being the equal of anything on earth, is the climate. It is the most equable of any known country and is eminently suited to those who desire either rest from the business rush of the great centers or freedom from the intense heats of summer and freezing colds of winters. The thermometer in Honolulu never goes above 90 nor below about 52.

The hospitality of Hawaii is proverbial and all those who do come here will find a disposition among the people of Hawaii to assist them as far as possible."

An editorial in the same issue of the paper has this to say:

"Those who read the information, given in this issue of the paper, regarding the resources of these islands, should closely read the final remarks made regarding the limited opportunities for engaging in business, or securing employment here. The enthusiastic reader may make up his mind that he will, in spite of warnings, come here, and "take his chances." Let him feel that a lot of other readers will take the same view, and are also willing to take their chances. A large number of people are here already who concluded to "take their chances," and they immigrated here, and are stranded. A country, that after seventy years intercourse with Europe and America, contains only 7,000 Anglo-Saxons, including men, women and children, cannot offer many business openings of the kind usually desired.

"The States teem with restless men, young and old. The craze of the age is for sudden fortune. The result is a generation of gamblers, with the usual fate of gamblers, that one succeeds and a hundred fail. The desire

of the unsuccessful—the restless, is to move on, and make a fresh start beyond the horizon. This Paradise of the Pacific is an enchanting place the correspondents say, and they become "castles in Spain" to the unfortunate.

"Anyone who believes that a fortune or a competence cannot be acquired in the states is ignorant, indolent and unpatriotic. The opportunities for success in intelligent brain work were never so many, for those who have sense enough to work and wait. At the same time the opportunities for the lazy, the indolent and restless are decreasing.

"Moses Taylor of New York City, a poor boy in the beginning who left a fortune of \$40,000,000 acquired by simple intelligent work, said "competition among thoroughly trained and industrious men is decreasing, because there is not enough of them, but competition among the indolent, restless, and among those who have neglected their chances for manual education is increasing."

"Hawaii can support a much larger population than now exists on her lands. But only by a slow process can it be done. Owing to her unfortunate land system, and the limited amount of land on several of the islands, it is not easy to secure homes in the most desirable places. As this system is modified, the conditions will change.

"There are many thousands of people in the states who desire a mild climate. They will find it here. But they must understand the conditions.

"Owing to such trashy literature about the tropics, published in past years, the idea is fixed in the heads of many that nature is more kindly to man near the equator than near the poles. So far as climate is concerned, it is true, but people who have "wants" find that nature does not supply them for the asking in any part of the earth. People with the limited wants of the tropical savage, can supply such wants as readily in any part of the states. A man consumes about five bushels of wheat per annum in America. That quantity is easily raised. In truth, so far, living in the tropics is more costly than elsewhere, because the people of the tropics import all manufactured goods. Until conditions change the tropics will remain agricultural. Therefore the opportunities for business are mainly in agriculture, and not in manufacturing or in trade.

"These considerations need not discourage one who proposes to emigrate, provided he has forethought, is prudent, and will not gamble in taking chances."

#### HAROLD FREDERIC.

American fiction could ill afford to lose so good a writer as Harold Frederic, who died at Henley, England, on the nineteenth of October, says the Dial. His reputation as a novelist was hardly more than ten years old, but it was firmly fixed, and we had come to think of him as one of our foremost storytellers, as one to the growth of whose powers there was no readily assignable limit.

Harold Frederic was born on a farm in central New York, August 19, 1856, of an ancestry in which English, French and Dutch elements were commingled. His childhood was familiar with poverty and his schooling ended with his fourteenth year. Forced thus to become a self-educated man, his subsequent career gave evidence once more of the truth—which some seem to minimize or even to deny—that education is none the less education because a man gets it by his own unaided efforts—that the education gained in this strenuous way may be

of a more solid kind than that attested by a parchment certificate. After a few years of employment, first as office-boy, then as draughtsman, then as retoucher of photographic negatives, Frederic found himself landed in journalism, and speedily made his way to the front. At twenty-four he was one of the editors of the Utica Observer, at twenty-six he became editor of the Albany Evening Journal, at twenty-eight, he was engaged by the New York Times, and sent to London as correspondent for that newspaper. Since 1884, then, his career has been public property, and we are now left sadly wondering at the position he created for himself during the last fourteen years of his life, and at the amount of serious work that he had accomplished before he died.

It was, we believe, in this first year of his English life, that we first saw the name of Harold Frederic in print. It was signed to a short article in the Pall Mall Gazette, written "by an American in London" and devoted to an account of the condition of literary affairs in the United States. We well remember asking ourselves who this man could be, whose name was wholly unfamiliar, yet who wrote with so much assurance and intelligent grasp of his subject. It was not until some three years later that the name again attracted our attention, when it was attached to a story strikingly called Seth's Brother's Wife, which began to appear serially in one of the magazines. From this time on—which amounts to saying for the past ten years—the name has been well known to all American readers, and has come to stand for good literary work conscientiously performed. In whatever field of activity its owner might choose to engage.

As a correspondent, Mr. Frederic's work has become very widely known indeed during recent years. His London letters, printed in a number of our leading newspapers, have been the most interesting of their kind, full of energy and ideas, bringing a trained mind to bear upon current questions of politics, society and art, and embodying as much of style as could reasonably be expected of a writer who used the Atlantic cable for his instrument. Moreover, on at least two occasions, Mr. Frederic was not content with providing for his American public the news supplied to his hand in London, but set out to obtain news of his own by direct investigation. It was in 1884 at the outset of his career as a newspaper correspondent, that he made a personal inspection of the cholera-infected districts of Southern France and Italy. He visited Marseilles and Toulon in the days when the population of those cities was panic-stricken, and his letters upon the subject were an important contribution to our knowledge of the epidemic at a time when it was feared that even our own country was threatened with invasion by the dreaded plague. The second of the occasions referred to was in 1891, when the recrudescence of Jew-baiting in Russia was made the subject of a personal investigation by Mr. Frederic, the result of his observations being published the following year in a graphic and impressive work entitled: The New Exodus: A Study of Israel in Russia.

This work and the newspaper correspondence which he carried on for fourteen years, gave Mr. Frederic considerable prominence as a student of public affairs, and his firm grasp of political problems made him somewhat of an authority upon contemporary history. All this work, however, is of a sort soon to be inevitably forgotten because essentially ephemeral. But Mr. Mr. Frederic's fiction is not ephemeral, and has won for him a high place