

The Hawaiian Star. (Daily and Weekly.)

Published Every Afternoon (Except Sunday) by the Hawaiian Star Newspaper Association (Lim.)

ED TOWSE ..... Editor FRANK L. HOGGS.....Business Mgr. C. L. CLEMENT.....Advertising Dep't.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Per Year in Advance .....\$ 8.00 Three Months in Advance ..... 2.00 Per Month in Advance ..... .75 Foreign, per Year in Advance... 12.00

WEEKLY SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Local Subscribers, Per Annum...\$4.00 Foreign Subscribers, " ..\$5.00 Strictly in Advance.

Advertising Rates made known on application at the Business Office.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1896.

It will be fine for those who like the theater when the change of light opera by a capable company is afforded.

A prisoner at the police station waits that "a man can't help himself to a few well worn nickels in Honolulu without being arrested."

The development of Oahu, upon which The Star has hammered in and out of season, seems at last to have become a living, moving idea.

A great bulk of the public work under way at present consists of the erection of school houses for free education. That's a good sign of the times.

There are portions of Hawaii so suitable to the breeding of live stock on quite a large scale that it is odd so many work animals must be imported.

The progressive spirit shown by the Mutual Telephone Company is to be highly commended. The determination seems to be to provide as nearly a perfect service as possible.

Hilo's factions, as such, should be ashamed of themselves. The best men of the town should get together and fix up a permanent peace with united effort for the advancement of the place as the cornerstone.

The permanent organization of the teachers of the Islands will prove of much benefit to those in the occupation and to the cause of education. The best thing the Summer School has done is to fit citizens of the Islands for places, instead of forcing the importation of talent.

A LOOKING GLASS.

(Kansas City Star.)

One of the latest deliriums on the subject of the press from the pulpit is that of the Rev. Dr. Lyman in his baccalaureate sermon to the students at Harvard. From the point of view of the press there was no better paragraph in Dr. Abbott's sermon than this: "The journalist is the historian. It is more important to know what is going on today than what occurred in ancient Greece. We hear the cry that murders, divorces and all crimes should be kept from the press. No! We want a press that shall tell us the vices of mankind as well as the virtues. The press is a looking glass. We look in it and we see ourselves very dirty. But we do not want to find fault with the glass. We want to wash ourselves."

FAIRNESS TO THE WINDS.

People and Papers in Hawaii would more than likely be doing both themselves and this country injury by taking too active interest in the pending presidential campaign in the United States. There might be future bitter regrets for some things said. There is no certainty of November results. It may be accepted and acknowledged that one of the great parties has expressed a cordial friendliness for the Republic of Hawaii. To do otherwise than take cognizance of this courteously would be base. But there is enough in viewing and considering the great issues raised and the individual giants at struggle to permit a live interest without keen partisanship. Look upon their methods of argument.

The G. A. R. is made a political machine, or rather effort is put forth in that direction on the plea that the Bryan party seeks to dishonor if not destroy the nation. It is not represented that the Democracy is mistaken or misguided solely, but it is asserted and declared that the party is deliberately planning to bring about a condition of anarchy. Now, how any reasonable being can accept this charge as a statement of fact passes understanding. The great forces or masses of the two parties have common interest. That interest is to uphold and maintain the credit and reputation of the Republic. Any other in-

terest is seditious, pure and simple, and does not exist.

The insurance companies—which ones or how many, is not known—have issued a circular to the effect that policy holders supporting Bryan are voting for the payment of such claims as may accrue in dollars of half value. As the Washington Post, an able independent paper suggests, it would greatly pain these corporations if they were forced into the opportunity of paying their policy holders in fifty-cent dollars. All their securities are payable in gold.

Then there are the stories about the silver mine owners shamelessly employing orators to talk and reason in behalf of the white metal, with never a hint of Mr. Hanna, the chairman of the National Republican committee visiting New York personally to fry the fat from capitalists and corporations. If it is true about the silver mine owners, is only six of one and half a dozen of the other. The virtue cannot all be in one party.

How funny was the dispatch about the European prima donna demanding contracts specifying gold payment. They have never signed any other contracts.

The characters of the two great party leaders were beyond reproach, but the journalistic and other barkers must have a fling at the men. Hence they call Mr. Bryan a "boy orator" and challenge Maj. McKinley to make gold speeches. All this is of course very forceful argument.

There is not much of entertainment or discussion of the pronounced issues on merit. Effort is made to conceal the rampant selfishness. There are written and printed thousands of burning paragraphs overflowing with counterfeit grief at the prospect of the rich man growing richer and the poor man growing poorer. And those doing the weeping care not a fig excepting for themselves. It is absurd to believe that the men of money would oppose free silver if they thought it would increase their incomes. It is equally idiotic to presume that the laboring classes have any more of idea in view than that free silver would better their condition. There are a few who are of the conviction that a radical change in the financial condition would be greatly to the injury to both classes. These are the men and papers trying to maintain a balance. These are the men and papers that know of the undercurrent. They know that socialism—not anarchy or nihilism—is struggling for the place accorded it by some of the leading thinkers and students and humanitarians.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY. (Mavericked.)

Young Mrs. Jack Potts—Why should you hold your club friend accountable for anything improper his aunt might have done, Jack?

Jack Potts—I—I—I don't understand you, Marcella!

Mrs. Jack Potts—Why, last night you talked in your sleep and said: "I'm sorry, old chap, but you can't stay unless you make your ante good."

Rose Paste.

A delicate flavor of rose leaves is a great addition to certain cakes and confections, and a rose paste made at home is purer than many of the extracts sold for the purpose, according to Harper's Bazar, which gives the following recipe: It is made by chopping the leaves of fragrant roses into a smooth mass with white sugar and placing them in an oven long enough to heat thoroughly, but not entirely melt the sugar. Use a cupful of the leaves to 3 of sugar. Keep in airtight cans and allow to stand six months before opening. This must be used carefully, only a small quantity being necessary to flavor a large cake. A novelty at a recent dinner was a Roman punch flavored in this way with the Turkish preserved rose leaves, which may be purchased at any store dealing in oriental goods. Into an ordinary Roman punch, which is simply a lemon sherbet flavored to taste with rum, the rose leaves were stirred a few at a time until a delicate flavor was obtained, and the mixture was then frozen to a soft and snowy consistency and served in small glasses. Half a can of the Turkish leaves would flavor a sufficient quantity for eight persons.

Their Favorite Amusement.

A favorite amusement with the United States army officers on the Rio Grande is the Mexican cock fight. Every Mexican village has its cock pit, and officers on a few hours' leave cross the river to see the fun. There are no better cockfighters in the world than the Mexicans, and as public opinion sanctions the sport the enjoyment of everybody is altogether frank. The acme of the sport is reached when the apparently vanquished bird, after having been completely buried in the dust of the arena to stanch his blood, suddenly rises as if from the grave, and with one blow from the spur slays his astonished rival in the act of crowing over his supposed victory.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Rude Chemist.

A chemist was called up at 2 o'clock the other morning by the ringing of the night bell. On opening the door he found a damsel, who told him that she was going to a picnic that morning and was out of rouge. The prudent druggist turned her off with the assurance that he hadn't the stock to cover a cheek like hers.—Figaro.

A Saving Clause.

Mrs. Unsophisticated—My husband may be a gambler, but he is very kind to dumb animals.

Mrs. Rightuptodate—What makes you think so?

Mrs. Unsophisticated—I overheard him tell the doctor that he eat eight hours in the tub fattening up the kitty.—Life.

A VALUABLE TESTIMONIAL

What Is Said About The New Process "Blue Flame" Oil Stove.

Mr. Harry T. Mills of South Kona, Hawaii, More Than Pleased With It's Cooking Qualities.

[Extract From Letter.]

Napoopoo School, South Kona, Hawaii, 26th August, 1896. Hawaiian Hardware Co., Ltd., Honolulu.

Gentlemen: The New Process Stove "No. 106," 1894, came duly to hand and works splendidly. Seems to attend to its business without smoke, smell or dirt. This morning we roasted coffee in the oven and it did the job to perfection. Bakes bread very nicely.

Yours truly HARRY T. MILLS.

Such a recommendation as this will go farther and sell for us more "Blue Flame" stoves than anything else we could do in the way of convincing the public that what we have said in regard to the stoves was cold facts, not fiction. If we did not believe in the merits of these stoves we could not advertise them as we have done.

The "No. 106" spoken of in the above letter is the largest size we handle. All four burners can be used for cooking at the same time and the oven can be pushed back out of the way provided an open flame is needed. The principal inducement to the purchasers of this stove is the economy of fuel. Common coal oil (kerosene) that is constantly being kept for lamps, is used, thus making a saving that is quite an item with housekeepers. The price of this stove is \$25. We have a three burner which is identical to the "106" which we can sell for \$22.50.

Let us show you this stove in operation at our salesrooms.

THE HAWAIIAN HARDWARE COMPANY FORT ST., Opp. Spreckel's Bank

REFLECT! GREATER HILO is becoming GREATER.

Many of our Homesites have been sold to the most prominent people of that thriving little city, most of whom will immediately build fine residences. Our tract (Puueo), on account of its great elevation, commands a magnificent view over Hilo Bay to Coconut Island one side and over the City of Hilo to the other.

Large Lots. Reasonable Prices. Good Terms.

BRUCE WARING & CO. HONOLULU AND HILO.

BY AUTHORITY.

NOTICE TO IMPORTERS CARRYING GOODS IN BOND.

On and after September 1st, 1896, a regular Custom House blank will be provided for the withdrawal of goods from bond. Such blanks when presented to be accompanied by the usual charges, i. e. blank \$1.00; fee for filing, .50c.

F. B. McSTOCKER, Deputy Collector General.

Approved:

S. M. DAMON, Minister of Finance.

SEALED TENDERS

Will be received at the Office of the Minister of the Interior till 12 o'clock noon of Thursday, August 27th, for the teachers' cottages to be built at Papaikou, Hilo, Wainiha, Kawai, Ewa, Oahu.

Plans and specifications at the office of the Superintendent of Public Works.

The Minister does not bind himself to accept the lowest or any bid.

J. A. KING, Minister of the Interior.

Interior Office, Aug. 24, 1896.

MR. OTIS TELLS OF HIS DEATH.

Doctors Call It Suspended Animation, but He Knows Better.

Levin P. Otis of Hammond, Ind., was stricken with pneumonia in Chicago and was taken to a hospital. After a prolonged illness he was pronounced dead and in due time buried. He had been permitted to rest for but one day and part of a night, when several medical students dug him up. They shipped him back to Chicago and placed him in the dissecting room in the college of which they were students, and after getting out their knives and rolling up their sleeves were about to proceed to cut him up after the most scientific mode when he opened his eyes and asked them for a drink of water. The students, in spite of their calloused nerves, were horror struck and fled from the room, leaving Mr. Otis in full possession. He in a moment sank again into insensibility and would not doubt have died in earnest in a short time had the frightened students not recovered themselves and returned to apply restoratives.

In speaking of his horrible experiences and sensations while sinking into the grave and thence to the dissecting table, where he so narrowly and miraculously escaped the keen and eager knives of the students, Mr. Otis said:

"I was sick and in great pain. Once I thought that I might die, but then, fearing to invite death, I discarded the idea. But my suffering increased, and I knew that I was becoming weaker and weaker day by day. Oh, the dreariness of the long nights! I lay sketching plans for future work, and I looked back upon the skeletons of good resolutions. But my life, my misdeeds, did not pass before me in review. I simply pronounced myself a failure in the aggregate and regretted it, and I am now constrained to think that, no matter how much a man may have accomplished, he must, as death draws nigh, regard himself as a failure.

"One night all pain suddenly ceased. This was hopeful, and I thought I'd tell my attendant about it, but when I attempted to speak I found that I could not. This, however, did not worry me any. But why should so heavy a weight be placed upon my breast? I looked down to see what it was, but could see nothing. Oh, how tired I was, but I suffered no pain. It was the rest that must come after so long and exhaustive a fight. I attempted to raise my hand and couldn't. I couldn't raise even a finger. This was strange, but not alarming. What was that I heard? The doctor had said that I could last but a few moments longer. That was nonsense. I would show him. How quiet were my nerves, and I had been so nervous! What a relief! The heaviness was gone, but I couldn't move.

"Why had they put out the lights? What was that? Some one said: 'Pull down the shade! The sun is shining in my face.' Sun shining in my face! Why, the sun had gone down hours ago. Oh, how the human family persisted in lying! What was that drop? They had taken the pillow from under my head. What was that faint sound away off yonder? A voice that said, 'How he must suffer! Suffer! I wasn't suffering at all. But I couldn't remain much longer in this condition. And I missed that if I could only turn over, I would go to sleep. I couldn't move, though, and I lay there thinking.

"Suddenly I thought: 'This is death. Why didn't I think of it before? When did I begin dying? Oh, it must have been years ago! Why, I have been dying all my life.' Well, I was glad it was all over. Then I mused: 'I wonder if I am dead now. How am I to know when I am dead? I put it all aside. I will sleep.'

"The next thing I knew was a feeling of thirst, and that was when I asked those carvers for a drink of water. And I want to say that they may call it suspended animation and all that sort of thing, but I know that I have 'been dead.'—Indianapolis Sentinel.

The Black Cat Superstition.

A lady going up Charles street was very much interested in the performance of a black cat which was hunting for a tender sparrow on which to make a breakfast. The cat proved to be a successful sport. He bagged the game and ran across the path between the lady and a gentleman approaching from the opposite direction. The gentleman was on his way down town to business. When he saw the cat, he stopped short, as if he had been shot, turned around three times on his heel, said "Darn that cat!" and hurried away from the spot.

Weekly Star, \$4.00 per year.

W.W. DIMOND'S

Do you remember when you ate white bait in New York or London what slices of brown bread cut very thin were served with the fish? It was buttered too. When you were eating the delicious bit you wondered how the chef managed to cut the bread so thin, without going through to the other side. It was a secret then; not now. He used a "Christy," an improvement on the "Claus" bread knife in many ways. Finely finished wooden handle, saw edge as keen as a razor and a good thing all 'round. We sell them for a half.

Pride of the Kitchen is justly named, because the cook who takes pride in keeping his kitchen clean uses it. Better than Sapolio, because it will not scratch—it cleans without defacing.

Escalloped oysters or fish is as dainty a dish as a king would care to sit down to, if properly prepared and served. The correct way to put either fish or oysters, cooked in this way, is in shells. We have the genuine article grown expressly and which we sell at a dollar a dozen.

Walker's self pulling cork screw, draws the cork and cuts the wire at the same time without an effort. We get rid of them at 35 cents each. That's the way we get rid of the best lawn mower on the islands—sell them at \$7.50.

W. W. Dimond, VON HOLT BLOCK.

J. T. WATERHOUSE.

People are fast learning where to buy groceries cheapest; its their bread and butter in many cases to practice economy in table requisites and no where can better results be obtained than with us—our goods are fresh and in some instances cheaper than they can be obtained in San Francisco.

We buy in quantities and for cash, getting all the discounts. Our business is conducted on a plan which gives us a certain percentage of profits no matter what the cost is. If we buy cheap yours is the gain.

Our plan suits the people and our trade is growing, adding new customers to the list every day and to meet the demand we have added fancy groceries to the list. Here's a few of them:

Boned Chicken for luncheon; Boned Turkey; Curried Fowl, a delicious morsel for any time of day; Brawn and Pigs Feet; Oxford Sausages; Vienna Sausages; Ox Tongues; Lunch Tongues; Devilled Ham, Ox Tongue; Oysters; Clams; Salmon or Lobster. With a dressing of Durkee's or Royal Yacht Club Sauce these articles are excellent. Then we have other sauces: John Bull; Reading; Lea & Perrins Worcester; Mushroom Catsup; Beef Steak Sauce; Harvey Sauce; Tomato Catsup; Tamarind Zest or West India Sauce, this is superior to Worcester and cheaper; Mango Chutney; Madras Chutney; Cashmere Tamarind and Delhi Sweet Chutney. Telephone us.

J. T. Waterhouse, QUEEN STREET, HONOLULU.

JUST ISSUED FROM THE PRESS!

"HOW TO LIVE ON THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS."

A Summary of Individual Hygiene, BY N. RUSSEL, M. D.

CONTENTS—Introductory; Hawaiian Climate; Soil and Water; the Influence of Ground Poisons Upon the System; Selection of Place for Residence; Building of a House; Food; Bathing; Exercise; concluding Remarks; Hawaiian Climate for Invalids.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS

OUR HEALTH POLICY, BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

Price 10c. For sale at all bookstores.

MODEL 21 LADIES REMINGTON.

Realizing how great a number of ladies are now riding bicycles and how enormously popular this form of exercise has become, The Remington Arms Company have taken great pains to produce a machine especially designed with a view to the comfort of the rider. The material used in the construction of this model is the same as in all other models. The only difference is in the frame, being DOUBLE DROP instead of a Diamond. This wheel is furnished with a detachable aluminum mud guard. Very liberal options as regards gearing, tires, etc., etc., etc.

PRICE \$100.00.

H. HACKFELD & CO. Agents.

We are not windy in our statement of Facts.

BOYS ALL WOOL SCHOOL SUITS,

All sizes. At prices to suit the times.

\$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4

AT The Kash

T. Levingston Manager WAVERLY BLOCK, Hotel St.

Shirts Made to Order.

Pacific Brass Foundry

STEAM AND GALVANIZED PIPE, ELBOWS, T-WAYS GLOBE-VALVES, STEAM COCKS, and all other fittings for pipe on hand.

Honolulu Steam Rice Mill.

Fresh milled Rice for sale in quantities to suit

J. A. HOPPER, Prop'r.

Fort Street Honolulu.

Ripans Tabules

Mr. L. A. Rocher is a farmer residing about three miles out of Colon, N. C. His home is somewhat in the back woods, and in an interview with Mr. S. T. Godfrey, a correspondent of the Telegram and Sunday Times, Mr. Rocher on the 17th of June, 1895, said: "I am 61 years of age, and until I was eight or ten years old, I was always well and peart, then for a long while and until last February, I suffered with indigestion and could not eat anything hardly at all. My daughter, who lives in the city, sent me some of Ripans Tabules, told me how to take them, and they have completely cured me. My wife is now troubled with the same complaint, and has written daughter to send some more of Mr. Ripan's medicine. I want you to tell everybody how I got cured, for it is a blessing to humanity. (Signed) L. A. ROCHER.

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price 50 cents a box is sent to the Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Sample via 10 cents.

Special Eating House. PALACE RESTAURANT.

Private Rooms for Ladies and Gentlemen

Open from 5 a. m. to 1 o'clock at night.

Tickets, \$4.50. Single Meals, 25 cents.

—cor. Hotel and Bethel Street—

(Formerly Bay Horse Saloon.)