H. HACKFELD & CO.

Offer For Sale

THE FOLLOWING GOODS

JUST ARRIVED

—PER—

HAWAIIAN BARK KA MOI

WHICH SAILED

From Bremen

ON THE 24 OF NOVEMBER LAST.

DEEP PINK PRINTS, LARGE PATTERNS,
Assortment Fancy Prints, new styles,
White Ground Prints,
Black and White Prints, French Muslins,
Heavy Blue Denims, plain and striped,
Blue and White Striped Ticking,
Brown Cottons, assorted qualities,
Blue Cottons, White Cottons,
Horrockses White Long Cloth, A and B, 36 inch and 32 inch wide,
Hickory Stripes,
Linen Sheeting, 72, 82, 90 and 100 inches wide,
Cotton Sheeting, 63, 72, 80 and 90 inches wide,
Victoria Lawns, 7-yard pieces, asst'd qualities,
Indigo Blue Flannel, Black Silk Alpacas,
Black Cobourgs, fine and medium,
Scotch Waterproof Tweeds, all colors,
Mosquito Netting,
Silk Corah Handkerchiefs,
Turkey Red and Yellow Cotton Handkerchiefs,
Ladies' Cotton Handkerchiefs,
Assorted Cotton Stockings and Socks,
Linen Thread, Assorted,
Black and Colored Silk Neckties, new styles,
Monkey Jackets, assorted qualities,
Heavy Woolen Blankets, Scarlet, Orange, Blue and Green,
Fancy Flannel Shirts, Linen Shirts, Cotton do.
Merino Finish Undershirts, Cotton Undershirts,
Assorted Burlaps, French Calfskins,
English Saddles.

Genuine Eau de Cologne.
Macassar Hair Oil, Lubin's Extracts,
Fine India Rubber Dressing Combs,

Fine Woolen Shawls and Traveling Plaids,

Fine and Common Pen and Pocket Knives,
Fine Steel Scissors, Common Scissors,
Tinned Spurs on Cards, Iron Teakettles,
Galvanized Pails, 10 and 12 inch,
Galvanized Washing Tubs,
Perforated Metal for Centrifugal Machines,
Charcoal Box Irons,
Bright Fencing Wire, No. 4, 5 and 6,
Full Asstm't of Best Refined English Bar Iron,
Swedish Iron,
Muntz's Yellow Metal Sheathing, and Composition Nails, Block Tin,
Galvanized Iron Pipe, Hoop Iron.

Porous Water Monkeys, Pressed Tumblers,
Cut Porter Glasses.

Hubbuck's Patent White Zinc Paint,
Hubbuck's Patent White Lead Paint,
Hubbuck's Pale Boiled Linseed Oil,
Black Paint, Paris Green, Red Lead.

Caustic Soda, Best Lagos Palm Oil.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

GERMAN, ENGLISH & FRENCH Groceries.

Liebig's Extract of Meat.

Stearine Candles, 4, 5 and 6 to a pound,
Ultramarine Blue,
Castor Oil, in tins and glass,
Epsom Salts in bulk and boxes.

Nests of Trunks, Birch Brooms,
Wrapping Paper, Market Baskets,
Demijohns, Corks,
Assortment of Blank Books,
Press Copy Books, Shipping Receipt Books.

Assorted Sizes Horse Rope, Hemp Packing,
Spunyarn, Flag Line, Log Line,
Marline and Housing,
Swedish Safety Matches,
Devoe's Kerosene Oil, in patent cans,

Heidsieck & Co.'s Champagne, in qts. and pts.
Ruinart Pere & Fils' Champagne, do. do.
Sparkling Hock, in qts. and pts.
Genuine Hollands Gin, in jugs and baskets,
Genuine Hollands Gin, in glass, green boxes,
Boutelleau & Co.'s Brandy, in glass, one to four diamond
Boutelleau & Co.'s Brandy in casks
German Ale and Lager Bier in qts. and pts.
Jeffrey's Edinburgh Ale and Stout qts. and pts.
Assorted Clarets very fine to common
Liebfauenmilch & Laubenheimer Rhine Wines
Small Assortment of Hungarian Wines
Bitters, Alcohol in 1 gal. demijohns 96 per cent

German and Havana Cigars.

Fire Clay, Coal Tar, Stockholm Tar
Stockholm Pitch
Empty Petroleum Barrels for Tallow containers
Oak Boat for Coasters,

Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc.

The above specified Goods, together with a well Assorted Stock now on hand ex recent arrivals, are offered for sale in quantities to suit the trade.

☞ Orders from the other Islands filled at lowest market rates. 963

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

—OF—

NEW YORK.

THE OLDEST,
LARGEST
AND BEST

Life Insurance Company

IN THE UNITED STATES.

SAML G. WILDER,

972 tf Agent for the Hawaiian Islands.

CANNED GOODS,

FROM CUTTING & CO.'S CELEBRATED FACTORY,

CASES MOCK TURTLE SOUP, CASES ROAST Beef, Cases Boiled Beef, Cases Roast Mutton, Cases Boiled Mutton, Cases Roast Veal, Cases Turkey, Cases Chicken, Cases Soups, &c., &c.

For Sale by BOLLES & CO.

20,000 CHINESE FIRE BRICKS!

RECEIVED PER EDWARD JAMES

955 For Sale by BOLLES & CO.

Manila Cordage!

FROM THE BOSTON FACTORY, ALL SIZES.

For Sale by BOLLES & CO.

JUST RECEIVED PER KA MOI

AND FOR SALE AT THE

OLDEST TOBACCO AND CIGAR STORE!

IN HONOLULU,

☞ Established in 1858. ☜

A NEW INVOICE OF **HAVANA** —AND— **GERMAN CIGARS!**

Turkish, Porto Rico and Kanasta

Smoking Tobacco!

AND A LOT OF

VERY FINE BRIAR WOOD PIPES!

—ALSO—

Constantly on Hand, the VERY BEST

—OF—

CHEWING & SMOKING TOBACCO!

Meerschaum Pipes,

Cigar Holders, &c., &c.

H. I. NOLTE,

971 3m Corner Queen and Nuuanu Sts.

CARRIAGE MATERIAL!

SPOKES, 1 TO 3 1-2 INCHES, HICKORY
RIMS—Ash and Hickory, 1 to 2 inches;
HUBS—All sizes,
FELLOES—For Ox Carts, assorted sizes, Oak and Ash;
SHAFTS—Wagon and Carriage, finished and rough;
POLES—Wagon and Carriage, finished and rough;

Whiffletrees, Singletrees,

Cross Bars, Yokes, Seat Rails,

Seat Spindles,

Wagon and Buggy Bows!

—ALSO—

Always Keep on Hand and made to Order,
Ox Cart Wheels and Carts,
Which I am prepared to SELL CHEAP.

ALSO, ON HAND,

A Large Lot of Ash Lumber!

Having purchased the entire stock of carriage material from Dillingham & Co., I am prepared to fill City and Country Orders promptly and at Reasonable Prices.

DIFFERENT STYLES OF

ELEGANT CARRIAGES!

of my own manufacture, constantly on hand, and for sale.

G. WEST,

971 3m 74 and 76 King Street, Honolulu.

60,000

EASTERN SUGAR SHOOKS!

FOR SALE LOW BY

971 3m C. BREWER & CO.

LUMBER

—AND—

BUILDING MATERIALS!

OF ALL KINDS, AT

BED ROCK PRICES!!

WALL PAPER AND **BORDER**

In Large Assortment.

NAILS,
GLASS,
PAINTS,
OILS,
TURPENTINE, VARNISH!
DOORS,
SASH,
BLINDS,
LOCKS,
HINGES,
BUTTS, &c.

Finest Quality Puuloa Salt.

GOODS DELIVERED IN TOWN FREE OF CHARGE,

and at any Port in the Kingdom as per agreement.

WILDER & CO.

974 Corner of Fort and Queen Sts.

THE PACIFIC

Commercial Advertiser.

SATURDAY, APRIL 24.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

PARIS, March 9.

Parliamentary government as understood here, seems to be, that the minority shall govern the majority. This has been illustrated in the marching up the hill and marching down again negotiations for the formation of a cabinet. Now that the Republic is a reality on the statute-book, the monarchists seem to claim the right to administer it. The Republicans concede much to their rivals; they are playing the waiting game, and will take their revenge at the general elections—a consummation now more than ever devoutly to be wished, and in which the new government should hold impartially aloof. Martial law ought to be at once abolished, and the Communes restored the right to appoint their Mayors—secured their independence. France suffers from over-administration, and self-government is only in its infancy. The attempt may be given up by the Orleanists to make France royalist; that legend is as dead as the others; as Bonapartism, as Legitimacy, as ideal Republicanism represented by Louis Blanc, as the mountain tribe of 1848, that commenced to overthrow the Republic as soon as it was established and to declare war against its friends the moment they inherited office. The men of the period for New France, must be sagacious, liberal, practical, and conciliating. It has been remarked, that Reason, Truth, and Wisdom, were the divinities whose feet the nation kissed, only when they were taking their departure; these gods are now to be embraced from their arrival. The proclamation of the Republic is the first instance in French history of a government being inaugurated without sound of the cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, and dulcimer, and all kinds of music. Not a *Te Deum*, not a review; no illuminations, no free theatres, no *mats de cocagne*. There was no defile of soldiers on the Boulevards, no flags from windows, no groups of young girls dressed in white, no altar erected on the Champ-de-Mars. Verily France is degenerating into common sense, order, patience, and respect for the law. She is so content as to have resumed work with confidence.

Pending the opening of the annual exhibition of paintings, people flock to Versailles to have a look and a laugh, at the collection of photographs, daubs, and wood-cuts, seized by the police, and forming part of the stock in trade of the Bonapartist "propaganda"—convey the wise it call. The collection recalls the lumber room of a theatre, or the public auction mart where the wardrobe glories of an actress or a demi-mondian are exposed for view before being knocked down to the old clo' fraternity. There are 41 photos of the ex-imperial family in various postures. Nothing can be more gloomy, more full of ennui, than these groups, apparently preparing for a whist party of three; not a dash of heroism in the figures; all have mostly books in their hands. What a studious family! The photo of the Emperor in an arm-chair, daudling under difficulties, the Prince Imperial aged about 13, is about as attractive as an orphan of 40 years standing, or an epitaph recording that the defunct, aged 60, is now an angel. There is a bouquet of violets, and from between the petals of each flower, starts up Jack-in-the box fashion, the head of some historical member of the Bonapartist family. Nothing can be more droll, yet it is intended for an artistic success. The portrait of Napoleon III. is surrounded with a scroll work of texts of Scripture; beneath is a reflection; "conscting to think, that in the midst of dangers, Providence reserves to one being, to be the instrument of safety for all." This allusion to the coup d' Etat could not be more delicate. Imperialists trade even in the finger of God theory. The Prince Imperial is in endless attitudes, waving a tricolor flag, and uttering some of the shibboleths of Cæsarian democracy. These photos of the Prince Imperial are anything but prepossessing; able as are his partisans, they could not force the sun to lie. There is no portrait of the ex-Emperor on horseback leading his troops in a charge against myriads of Prussians; that would be to crown his memory with supreme ridicule; but he is on horseback in some battle field covered with dead and wounded, looking as insensible as his uncle in the famous picture of galloping on Bucephalus over the Alps. There is nothing to explain if the battle field be that of Sedan or Solferino. You pays your money and you takes your choice. There are gushing visiting cards from young milliners, some with bog Latin mottoes suggesting fidelity to the eagles. "Ridicule," which is said to kill in France, "is a cold weapon that destroys more effectively than fire-arms." Laughter, and not haste, will be produced by these clandestine photos of Imperialism.

For the moment there is nothing more fashionable in Paris than influenza; no person has escaped; each has had to pay his tribute. But life has not the less kept on the even tenor of its way; in a dancing party there are duets of coughing between partners, which if not harmonious, are at least novel. Men afflicted with the endemic, take up a position beside a corner of the fire, and in old coat or gown and slippers impatiently await the happy change of weather, and that Duruof in his balloon ascents—without his wife—at Pau, signal from an attitude of 6,000 feet to be coming. The fair sex take lovingly to the malady—provided it be neither too long nor too severe, they keep not their bed-room, but their boudoir, and bestow all their attention to make a toilette for the occasion, and *une figure de circonstance*. The robe is in *matelasse*, form princesse, trimmed with satin and old lace, with a cascade of bows; the head is enveloped in a cloud of material resembling woolen foam; the feet are encased in slippers in harmony with the robe; then with an air a little suffering, and a display of amiability—that sickens increases, the dear invalid manages to overcome the ills of the season, and to receive the visits of sympathizing friends.

Mid-Lent came like a relief, a joyous halt on the road to Easter; the twenty-four hours carnival passed off merrily; the masks re-appeared and Folly held sway. Not indeed that Lent is very austere in Paris. The sovereign people of to-day, present no penitents like those of the Middle Ages, who prostrated themselves in the dust and had for change of linen only a hair shirt. In Ireland it is said, there is a place for expiation called Purgatory, where one pays to enter and to do penance; there is no such "Home Rule" in Paris; citizens pay generally to escape every kind of purgatory. The capital is what Mercier wittily called, "the dancing garden of Europe." Paris consumes more pleasures than any city in the world; the clergy too are tolerant for Babylon—a generic name for large capitals, fearing perhaps, as Nestor Roqueplan said, Paris would rise in insurrection the day when deprived of fresh strawberries. All infractions of the laws of abstinence may be set down as involuntary. Tallyrand was very particular on the subject of fasting; and one day it was discovered the *pate* of "tunny" he had been eating, contained the leg of a rabbit; his admirers ran at once to the Archbishop to demand absolution for this involuntary sin. By means of salmon, and sauces that would make Brillat-Savarin rub his hands, one is enabled to pass the most trying days. Other tiny kickshaws are not forgotten.

Mid-Lent is also the fete of the laundresses, and when the guild select their queen, the ceremony generally takes place with closed laundry doors, where healths are toasted, preparatory to the annual ball in the evening. The royal procession along the Boulevards is now a thing of the past, like the *Bœuf Gras;* besides, such would not be in keeping with republican institutions; it is further well-known, that the 15,000 washer-women, and washer-*men* in Paris, are as divided on the election of a queen—the Salic law is not recognized—as the Monarchists in the Assembly are respecting a King, and the parties resolutely decline to fuse. The annual laundry bill of Paris is estimated at 60 millions of francs, of which ten represent the starching and getting up. The washer-women earn 2½ francs per day, and are exposed to all weather in the public washing establishments, of which there are 100 in the city, and 130 on the river.

There are 114,000 cats in Paris, the statistics having been made with the view of taxing them like dogs. The police budget is about 20 millions of francs, the state contributing one-third of this sum. There is no special body of police constituting a detective force, the most intelligent members take part in turn in this duty; the force numbers about 8,000 men, not including the republican guard, or mounted police; the average annual salary, including out-fit and lodging money, is 1,700 francs, less gratuities for capturing noted criminals. Every week a list of the articles found by the police is published; these generally comprise umbrellas and canes, purses and jewelery; coats and muffs; there is always a notable number of railway shares and coupons. It is a punishable offence for a person to retain anything found; such is at once to be handed over to the police.

The first roses of the season have arrived in Paris; they are pale, have not a grand vitality—the life of the rose only, and which is said to be but the space of a morning—and they cost two francs each. An evening party where bouquets of roses are obligatory, thus amount to a pretty sum, but far behind Nero's banquet at Baiæ, where he expended ten millions of sesterces on roses. As Lent advances, there seems to be a greater rush to hear the celebrated preachers. At the Madeleine on Sunday last, the Pere Matignon selected for subject the sin of working on the Seventh day, when a workman replied, "it is necessary, as the children are hungry every day;" he was at once removed; the sermon was very excellent, but too full of metaphors and over larded with Latin quotations; the music was first class, but the faithful must have some difficulty in fixing their attention, owing to the moving of chairs, the perpetual walking about of worshippers and collectors; among the latter is the woman who collects the two sous for the hired chair; she performs what is called, "a copper symphony;" then the charming *queteuses*, always in the very latest fashion, shake their velvet collecting bags, till being too heavy, the contents are emptied into a common purse carried by Judas Iscariot—as the beadle is called. It is said, that it is not lucky for a gentleman to waylay his love in church, hence, why so many members of the *Jeunesse doree* are certain to attend, as they belong to the perverse and stiff-necked generation. There is an advantage too in seeing ladies leaving the Madeleine when the grand doors are thrown open, and anything but a dim religious light falls, there is a good deal of pushing—it is remarked that it is only in a religious crowd that the French push or disperse disorderly—and many toilettes are deranged and tempers ruffled; those ladies who indulge in rouge and powder, appear to have features covered with scales, and cracked like an old Japan plate; others present a cadaverous aspect. Ladies are quite right in selecting when they can never to face a full light.

Some cab-men have tried with success a new idea: they are proverbially known to be as good politicians as the shoe-makers; and it is only necessary to glance at them seated on their vehicle to conclude they are "constant readers" of the newspapers. The idea consists in cabby investing in two or three different journals, and lending one to whoever hires him, at the rate of one sous per perusal. He may unconsciously produce sudden deaths, if he commits the error of handing a republican journal to a Right Divine Monarchist or *vice versa*. The edict of the Prefet of Police against public billiard playing is considered to be too sweeping; two ball pool is all that he believes, depends on the ability of the players; more is but a game of chance, in fact gambling. It would be better for the police to suppress notorious billiard gaming tables, where in addition, a political club is disguised.

The celebrated chestnut tree in the Tuileries Gardens, venerated by the Imperialists as a thing of beauty and a joy for ever, because it came specially into leaf before its companions, on the 21 March, as the homage of spring vegetation to the Napoleon dynasty, bids fair this year to arrive some days earlier in bloom. Is this a triumph for the Republic, or an honor, as some insinuate, for the Prince Imperial having creditably passed his examination? However, as the rain falls on the just and unjust alike, there are chestnuts at Belleville more advanced still. Another verdant is the Comte de Waldeck, who has just celebrated the anniversary of his 109th year; he married his second wife at 80, and has a son by that union, 23 years old. The Comte ought to hold his second series of silver wedding; he is an artist of some notoriety, and his studio is a very pleasant lounge, the old gentleman being very chatty and full of anecdotes. He has in his lifetime witnessed France endowed with fifteen different constitutions, and if, as philosopher Flourens maintained, man is but on the threshold of youth when a century old, he may live to see fifteen more.

A new journal has appeared called the *Orphan;* a prospectus of the *Widow* may be counted upon.

The inhabitants of Saintes complained of the bad bread supplied by the bakers; the authorities seized samples of flour, analysed them, and found they were adulterated to the extent of 40 per cent with bean meal and other substances. The bakers said they baked the flour as it was supplied to them; the jolly miller was then arrested, tried, and sentenced to a fine of 3,000 francs. He appealed against this severity, and the court has not only confirmed the fine, but ordered his imprisonment in addition for three months. Visitors of French race courses may recall a very bold looking female, generally dressed *a la catiniere*, and like Joseph's coat of many colors; she is known as "Isabelle the Flower Girl," out of compliment to her forty summers; she has the exclusive right of selling bouquets to the occupants of the grand stand, and is privileged to indulge in impertinent replies, which are accepted as witticisms; she has 10,000 francs a year for supplying flowers to the Jockey Club, and 6,000 francs for doing the same for Baron Rothschild; she has two country houses, a little palace in Paris, possesses diamonds and jewelery, and railway scrip; she only allowed her poor mother two francs a week to keep body and soul together; the Tribunal has ordered her to pay a pension of 6,000 a year to her abandoned mother. "O wise and upright judge!"

That popular actress Aimee Desclee, has at last her suitable tomb; the greater part of its expense has been defrayed by Alexandre Dumas, whose plays she interpreted with something more than talent. The monument is within a stone's throw of Frederic Soulies in Pere Lachaise. Her girlish struggles; her sorrowful life, her early death, and her long and agonizing malady, have surrounded her name with much sympathy; these may be remembered when her "Frou-frou" will be forgotten.

Complaint is made, that the *Journal Official* does not fairly give the bear hears! the oh ohs! and the ah ahs! in those speeches made in the Assembly, in favor of the Republic. After the reporters deliver their copy, there is the stenographer in chief, who revises all. He is said to have a horror of democratic ejaculations.

A clergyman having stated that all God made, was well made, a hunchback protested; "For a humpy, you are very well made," replied the priest.

French artists, in order to obtain a good price for their pictures, feign to be seriously ill; the rumor of an approaching death of some rising talent, sends his works up fifty per cent.

The Spirits Defended.

Grace Greenwood writes as follows to a New York paper: Now, I have no special interest in the matters in dispute, but I like to see justice done and Christian charity extended even to ministers and mediums, and so am moved to state that during a sitting at Dr. Slade's last spring I had this very test several times repeated. In fact, there was no writing for me "under the table." All was done on the table, in broad daylight, under my eye and under my hand. At one time I placed in the double slate two closely folded notes sent to me to be used as tests, of the contents of which I knew nothing, nor did I know the names of the persons or intelligences to whom they were addressed. The two notes were immediately and correctly answered on the slate with the right signatures as I ascertained on unfolding and reading them. The medium, by the way, had not even touched these notes; his hand during the mysterious writing had rested lightly on the slate, which I grasped tightly while listening intently to the scratching of the tiny bit of pencil within. As for the other famous mediums, Messrs. Foster and Mansfield, I will not say that they never cheat in their business, after the manner of business men, but I will say that they have not cheated me; perhaps, because though wary and watchful, I did not set out to cheat them. Test questions, carefully prepared beforehand and not written on thin paper, and not unfolded, have been satisfactorily answered by or through them; and such facts are of more account to me than startling phenomena of raps, furniture moving and the grasp of invisible hands. I do not pretend to be an investigator of Spiritualism. I have given to the matter very little time. Almost all the opportunities I have had for witnessing its strange manifestations have been accidental; but I know what I have seen and heard and felt. I have here given a little of my own experience, and, as grand old Horace Greeley once said, "I propose to stand by it."

[From the Springfield Republican, March 8.]

The Sandwich Islands Question.

Although Mr. David A. Wells has appeared against the proposed reciprocity treaty with the Sandwich Islands, by letter, and denounced it as a swindle, we trust that the subject will not be dismissed either by the public or the Senate without a hearing and a discussion. He objects that the treaty will result in the loss of revenue which would otherwise be imposed on the Hawaiinn sugars, and that the six or seven hundred thousand dollars, thus sacrificed, will simply be transferred to the pockets of a dozen wealthy planters.

The benefit of the free-trade will doubtless be divided between the islands and the sugar refiners and consumers of the Pacific coast. The Hawaiian plantations produce at the present about 15,000,000 pounds of sugar a year, and the admission of this amount free of duty will probably spoil the Pacific coast market for our eastern refiners. On the other hand, the principle of free-trade and its extension first to our near neighbors are of importance, and can be followed in this case with no injury to any interest which is not abundantly able to stand it. Second, there is a political and a future element entering into the case which ought not to be disregarded. King Kalakaua has a larger area under him than the king of Saxony and nearly as large as Governor Gaston. As to how far its agriculture can be extended is a problem, but the islands are likely in the future to be the home of an active commercial population of our own race, and it is a matter of importance that their trade relations with us should be intimate. The destiny of the islands with a very little guidance on our part is American and republican. On the other hand, we want to exercise over them a moral protectorate and a commercial supremacy, rather than assume to annex or to dominate their politics. They govern themselves passably well, and better probably than we could govern them. Reciprocity gives us, at small cost, this moral and commercial supremacy and shuts the door against annexation schemes or foreign protectorates. It is worth all it costs, if it only does so much; it is worth a thousand times more, if it shall point the way to similar arrangements ultimately with our Canadian, Cuban, Mexican and other neighbors. We hope, therefore, that the treaty will be ratified.

Butter and Whitewash.

They have a new hired girl over at Keyser's farm just outside our town, and on Tuesday, before starting to spend the day with a friend, Mrs. Keyser instructed the girl to whitewash the kitchen during her absence. Upon returning, Mrs. Keyser found the job completed in a very satisfactory manner. On Wednesdays Mrs. Keyser always churns, and last Wednesday, when she was ready, she went out, and finding that Mr. Keyser had already put the milk into the churn, she began to turn the handle. This was at eight o'clock in the morning, and she turned until ten without any signs of butter appearing. Then she called in the hired man, and he turned until dinner time, when he knocked off with some very offensive language addressed to that butter which had not yet come. After dinner the hired girl took hold of the crank and turned it energetically until two o'clock, when she let go with a remark which conveyed the impression that she believed the churn to be haunted. Then Mr. Keyser came out and said he wanted to know what was the matter with that churn, anyhow. It was a good enough churn if people only knew enough to work it. Mr. Keyser then worked the crane until half-past three, when, as the butter had not come, he surrendered it again to the hired man because he had an engagement in the vilage. The man ground the machine to an accompaniment of frightful imprecations; then the Kerser children each took a turn for half an hour, then Mrs. Keyser tried her hand, and when she was exhausted she again enlisted the hired girl who said her prayers while she turned. But the butter did'nt come. When Keyser came home and found the churn still in action he blasted his eyes and did some other innocent swearing, and then he seized the handle and said he'd make the butter come if he kicked up an earthquake in doing it. Mr. Keyser effected about two hundred evolutions of the crank a minute, enough to have made any ordinary butter come from the ends of the earth! and when the perspiration began to stream from him and still the butter didn't come, he uttered one wild yell of rage and disappointment and kicked the churn over the fence. When Mrs. Keyser went to pick it up she put her nose down close to the buttermilk and took a sniff. Then she understood how it was. The girl had mixed the whitewash in the churn and left it there. A good, honest and intelligent servant who knows how to churn can find a situation at Keyser's. There is a vacancy. —*Max Adeler in Danbury News.*

[From the Charlton County (Mo.) Brunswicker.]

That Handkerchief.

Tuesday evening a young man called on a gentleman acquaintance whom he expected to find alone, but was ushered into the presence of five or six ladies. Under ordinary circumstances this unexpected array of beauty would not have awed or perplexed him, but just at the time he chanced to be laboring under a huge chew of tobacco. As the juice of the vile plant filled his mouth, he glanced around in search of a spittoon. No such article was visible. He grew warm, and to questions addressed to him, he could only answer with a nod or a shake of his head. Just as the tobacco began to steal out of the corners of his overburdened mouth he bethought of his handkerchief. Hastily drawing it from his pocket, he raised the other hand and pointed towards the window. While the ladies were looking in that direction, trying to ascertain what had attracted his attention, he quickly squirted the load of tobacco into his handkerchief, folded it up and placed it in his pocket. Thus relieved from the cause of his embarrassment, and feeling that his strange conduct had excited the surprise of the party, he exerted all his powers of mind and manner to remove whatever unfavorable impression had been created. He chatted and laughed, told stories, perpetrated puns, and was so agreeable that the ladies wished he could be with them always. His previous singular demeanor was forgotten, and as jibe and jest leaped from his lips each fair listener inwardly wished that "heaven had made her such a man." He told a joke on himself, and it was a good one. They all laughed loud and long, and he as loud and long as any of them. He laughed until the tears came in his eyes, and he pulled forth his handkerchief and wiped them away.

That handkerchief!

That tobacco-laden handkerchief!

In a moment of forgetfulness he wiped away the tears of joy with that reeking handkerchief! "He has broken a blood-vessel!" the startled women cried, as, swift-winged with fear, they flew for assistance. When they returned, their entertainer was gone. He is still gone, and anxious friends are dragging the river for his body, as he was last seen flying in that direction.

The Mormon Murderer.

The trial of John D. Lee, the alleged author of the Mountain Meadows massacre, will take place at Beaver, Utah, during the coming month. The Mormons will try to obtain an ascendancy in the jury and thus defeat the ends of justice. The *San Francisco Call* says "the lecture of Mrs. Stenhouse, now being delivered in different parts of the territory, dwelling with thrilling interest, it is said, upon many of the incidents of the massacre, clearly implicates some of the head men of the Mormon church in the bloody transaction. The effect of these lectures is to strengthen the determination of the 'Gentiles' to bring the murderers to justice, while they, at the same time, intensify Mormon hatred toward her, and cause a sharpening of Mormon wit to avert the danger which threatens the prisoner. Any testimony that will establish his guilt must necessarily implicate his associates, who were a numerous band; and so many of these as still survive are nervous in apprehension of the revelations that are expected to be made." The prisoner is said to be losing his mind and is making unguarded statements in his ravings that will do himself and his coadjutors much damage. The Salt Lake *Tribune* says that he tells of fellow-conspirators and assassins being hidden in a cave in southern Utah, armed against the approach of others, and defying arrest, who were the principal actors in the tragedy. He also declares that he is to be made the scapegoat of the church, and put forward to receive the punishment which should be shared by each and every one of his confederates. The strong point upon which the Mormons reply for Lee's acquittal will be to prove an *alibi*. Excitement over the subject of the trial is at fever heat, and daily increasing. An honest jury is the one thing most desirable, and which, it is anticipated, will be most difficult to procure.

GLASS! GLASS! GLASS!!!

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF PICTURE AND WINDOW GLASS, JUST RECEIVED,
Sizes from 8x10 to 30x40.

WIRE, WIRE, WIRE!

FOR FENCING, BEST OILED No. 4 and 5.

SAUCE PANS, FRY PANS, IRON POTS, DUTCH OVENS,
GALVANIZED IRON TUBS AND BUCKETS,

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF SHELF HARDWARE!

POCKET AND TABLE CUTLERY, SCISSORS, SHEARS AND RAZORS,

Silver Plated Table Knives, Forks and Spoons. Children's Sets Knives, Forks and Spoons, in case.
Table Castors, Breakfast Castors, Tea Sets, &c.

BIRD CAGES, FULL ASSORTMENT OF FILES!

FISH HOOKS, FISH LINES, COD LINES, SEINE TWINE, CALF SKINS

LAMPS, CHANDELIERS, OIL, MATCHES.

Lanterns, 8 Different Styles!

A FULL LINE OF SHELF PAINTS, IN OIL AND DRY!!

BEST ZINC, WHITE LEAD, PAINT OIL, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES,

ROPE, 1-4 to 1 1-2 inches.

All the above Goods, together with a Thousand and more Useful Articles, we Offer for Sale on Reasonable Terms, with

A Liberal Discount for Cash!

983 DILLINGHAM & CO.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS!

—EX—

STEAMERS, D. C. MURRAY AND SYREN

—AT—

Wholesale and Retail!

—BY—

CASTLE AND COOKE.

DOWNER'S AND DEVOE'S KEROSENE OIL.
BYAM'S 8-CARD FRICTION MATCHES,

AMOSKAEG & PEARL RIVER DENIMS!

BARRELS EXTRA QUALITY DAIRY SALT, 10 AND 20 LB. BAGS,
OX BOWS, 1 1-2, 1 3-4 AND 2 INCHES, VARNISHED.

GOLDEN GATE, SUPERFINE AND OREGON EXTRA FLOUR!

Columbia River Salmon in Barrels, EXTRA!

4-4 Fine White China Matting, fresh arrival. English Breakfast and Japan Teas, 1, 3 & 5 lb. pkgs.
Oat, Corn and Wheat Meal, Cracked Wheat and Rye Flour, Crushed Sugar,
Fresh Canned Fruits from California.
Hubbuck's Best Pale Boiled Linseed Oil, also, Raw. Hubbuck's White Lead and Zinc, Putty
A good assortment of Paints in Oil, 1 and 2 lb. cans.

ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

SHELF HARDWARE, DRY GOODS, GROCERIES!!

Tin and Wooden Ware, Paris, Eagle No. 2 and 20, and Steel Plows, Hoes, Rakes,
Spades, Shovels, Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc.

☞ The above Goods will be Sold on most Liberal Terms. ☜

971

LUMBER, LUMBER!

LEWERS AND DICKSON

AT THEIR OLD STAND

—ON—

Fort, King and Merchant Sts.

HAVE ON HAND AND FOR SALE,

NOR' WEST

Boards, Planks and Battens.
Nor' West Tongued and Grooved Boards,
Nor' West Surfaced Planed Boards.

REDWOOD

Rough and Planed Boards.
Redwood Battens and Clapboards,
Redwood Tongued and Grooved Boards,

WHITE CEDAR AND **REDWOOD SHINGLES!**

DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS!

Nails, Locks, Butts and Screws,

OIL, WHITE LEAD, ZINC PAINT,

Turpentine, Chrome Green,
Paris Green, Chrome Yellow,
Red Lead, Black Paint, Varnishes,
Burnt and Raw Umber,
Venitian Red, Yellow Ochre, &c., &c.

METALLIC PAINT

FOR PLANTATION USE

WHITE ASH BOARDS & PLANKS,

FOR WHEELWRIGHT AND PLANTATION USE

WHITE EASTERN PINE

BOARDS AND PLANKS.

WALL PAPER!

—AND—

ALL OTHER BUILDING MATERIALS!

LEWERS & DICKSON.

972 3m

CHAS. T. CULICK,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

AND

AGENT TO TAKE ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS FOR LABOR.

952 1y Interior Office, Honolulu.

C. BREWER & CO.

OFFER FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING

WELL SELECTED CARGO!

—FOR THE—

FALL SEASON

JUST RECEIVED

—BY THE—

American Clipper Ship Syren

FROM BOSTON.

Sales to Arrive will be made

DRY GOODS.

AMOSKEAG DENIMS, AMERICAN PRINTS, newest styles.
Pearl River Denims, Manchester Denims, Blue Drills.

GROCERIES.

Pure Cider Vinegar, Qr. bbls Clear Pork,
Pepper Sauce, Kingsford's Corn Starch,
Bags Black Pepper, Kitts No. 1 Mackerel,
Tomato Ketchup, Yarmouth Corn,

GENUINE PARKER HOUSE SOUPS!

Green Peas, Salt Water Soap,
Sisson's Family Soap, 50 lb. bxs.

PROVISIONS AND NAVAL STORES.

Barrels Mess Pork,
Casks New Bedford Pilot Bread,
Barrels Southern Pitch,
Barrels Southern Pitch,
Barrels No. 1 Rosin.

COAL.

268 Tons Steam Coal, Casks Cumberland Coal.

SHIP CHANDLERY.

Two 30-feet Centre Board Whale Boats,
New Bedford Oil Shooks,
New Bedford Cordage, 1¾ to 5½ inch,
New Bedford Whale Line,
Copper Paint, 1 ½ gal. containe
Damar Varnish,
Ravens Duck
Lawrence Cotton Duck, No. 2 to 9.

A Choice Lot of Ash Oars, 10 to 22 Feet

HARDWARE.

Charcoal Irons, Hay Cutters, Nos. 1, 2, 3,
Hunt's Axe Hatchets, Wicking,
215 Kegs Cut Nails, Asstd. Sizes—No Sixes
Centrifugal Lining,
Bars Refined American Iron, assorted sizes;
Swedish Iron, Norway Shapes.

WOODEN WARE.

3-Hoop Pails, 2 Refrigerators,
Wood Seat Chairs, 50 doz. Axe Handles,
Zinc Wash Board's, 10 doz Birch Brooms
Vermont Ox Bows, 1¾, 2 inch.

100 CASES CARD MATCHES!

LUMBER.

A Selected Assortment of Ash Plank,
White Pine, 1, 1¼, 1½, 2 inches,
Black Walnut, 1, 2, 3 inches,
Cedar Boat Boards,
White Oak Plank.

Yellow Metal, Composition Nails!

—AND—

Leather Belting, Paper Bags, Children's Perambulators,
2 American Side Spring Carryalls,
Curled Hair, Rubber Packing,
Lamp Black, 1st Quality Babbitt Metal.

Caustic Soda,

Eastern Pine Keg and Bbl. Shooks!

FIVE HUNDRED CASES

Kerosene Oil.

970