To Let.

THE COMMODIOUS AND CENTRALLY located DWELLING HOUSE on Fort street, now occupied by Wm. Duncan, Esq. It is in fine order, and can be had with or without the furniture now in it. For terms, &c., apply to C. E. WILLIAMS.

To Let.

A COTTAGE WITH FOUR ROOMS, also, Kitchen and Bath Room. Cor. of Chaplain and Fort Streets. Inquire of E. M. FULLER, Store of E. O. Hall & Son.

For Rent.

THE COMMODIOUS HOUSE ON NUUANU AVENUE, recently occupied by Judge Hartwell. Also in the rear a COTTAGE, suitable for a small family, furnished or unfurnished. Apply to F. DIMOND.

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HAVING PURCHASED THE Blacksmith Shop, Tools, Stock and Good Will of the business of Mr. Wm. DUNCAN, the Shop on Queen street, opposite the old Custom House, will be closed, and the business

Removed to the Shop on the Esplanade,

Lately occupied by Mr. Duncan.

Where Blacksmithing will be Carried On

In all its Branches.

Ship Smithing,

Carriage Smithing,

And Horse-Shoeing.

Particular Attention Paid to

HORSE SHOEING

A fully competent workman being employed to make it a specialty.

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Always on Hand and for Sale.

Orders from the other Islands promptly filled and forwarded.

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EX MAGELLAN CLOUD!

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AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND.

In Bond or Out!

BEST QUALITY AND ASSORTED SIZES

NEW ZEALAND ROPE

From 1-8 Inch to 5 1-2 Inches.

—ALSO—

Bone Lashings.

Cs. Patent Safety Matches

Cases Crimean Shirts,

" Caledonian Shirts,

" Blue & White Prints,

" Fancy Muslins,

" Boots and Slippers,

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For Sale by

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HAVE RECEIVED

PER BARK R. C. WYLIE, FROM BREMEN,

A Fine Assortment of

GENUINE

HUNGARIAN,

GERMAN, and

FRENCH

WINES!

AS FOLLOWS:

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Tokay, Vinsmayer Kingsrite, Oedenburger.

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Claret, Chateau Larose.

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HOLLAND GIN!

ALCOHOL, 96 PER CENT. FULL PROOF.

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PER R. C. WYLIE, FROM BREMEN!

A HANDSOME

ASSORTMENT OF GOODS!

AND THEREBY COMPLETED THEIR STOCK, which now offers every variety of Merchandise required by the Trade, consisting of:

Dry Goods,

Hosiery,

Clothing,

Woolen Goods

Dress and Fancy Goods!

Silks,

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Hardware,

BURLAPS AND SAIL TWINE, FRENCH CALFSKINS,

Sheet Lead, Oil Paint,

CIGARS AND CIGARITOS!

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND

GERMAN GROCERIES!

—ALSO—

Wines and Spirits, &c., &c

Prices and Terms to Suit the Times.

A GREAT REMEDY!

Such's California Asthma Cure!

TO THE PUBLIC.—For the past two years I have been subject to severe coughing spells, especially in the morning, as soon as I would awake. This cough at last terminated in a most severe attack of asthma, this being a disease hereditary in our family. Last August, 1871, I was seized with a most severe attack of asthma. I coughed so much that it seemed to take away all strength. I could eat nothing without its giving me severe pain in the chest and lungs. I called in a doctor—took his medicine but to no purpose. I was recommended to go into a warmer climate, and I went to San Jose, but change of climate had no effect, and when I left San Jose I never expected to recover. I finally tried this remedy, which gave such relief at once that I continued taking it and it effected a complete and radical cure. I am now as hale and hearty as I ever was in my life. I have recommended it to others, and it invariably produced the same happy results. I now recommend it to the public, because I believe, as a remedy for asthma, it has no equal.

Yours, &c., FRANCIS L. SUCH.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 12, 1872.—To all whom it may concern—This is to certify, that I had a severe cough for many years. I took all medicines I could hear of for coughs and the asthma, but all lost its effect in a few days, and being well acquainted with the vegetable kingdom, I have made gallons for myself, and all had about the same effect after several days taking, until Mr. Such, the Good Samaritan, came along with a bottle of his CALIFORNIA ASTHMA CURE, which helped me very much. My case being of long standing, I can truly recommend the medicine to others. Respectfully yours, DR. L. GILPIN, 311 Geary street, San Francisco.

Send for Circulars to DILLINGHAM & CO., Sole Agents in the Hawaiian Islands.

PRICE LIST

—OF—

CHELSEA LAUNDRY!

HONOLULU, H. I., July 1, 1873.

ON AND AFTER THIS DATE THE FOLLOWING RATES will be charged on all work done at this Laundry:

Gentlemen's List.

	Cents
White or Colored Shirts, Polished, each	10
White or Colored Shirts, Plain, each	7½
White or Colored Collars, Polished, each	4
White or Colored Collars, Plain, each	2½
White or Colored Cuffs, Polished, ⅌ pair	4
White or Colored Cuffs, Plain, ⅌ pair	2½
White Coats, each	12½
White Pants, each	10
White Vests, each	10
Cloth Coats, each	25
Cloth Pants, each	25
Cloth Vests, each	12½
Undershirts, each	6¼
Drawers, each	6¼
Night Shirts, each	6¼
Night Pants, each	6
Handkerchiefs, each	2
Socks or Stockings, ⅌ pair	4

Ladies' List.

Underclothing, Plain, each	6¼
Underclothing, Starched, each	8¼
Underclothing, Starched and Fluted, for each Ruffle	[illegible]
Skirts, Plain, each	10
Skirts, Tucked or Fluted, (and 10c. for each Ruffle) each	15
Waists, Plain	7½
Waists, Tucked or Fluted, (and 10c. for each Ruffle) each	15
Waists, Tucked or Fluted, and extra with lace, (and 10 cents for each Ruffle) each	25
Dresses, White or Colored, Plain	25
Dresses, Tucked or Fluted, (and 10 cents for each Ruffle) each	30
Dresses, Ruffled with Heading, and extra with Lace, (and 10 cents for each Ruffle) each	50
Night Dresses, Plain, each	6¼
Night Dresses, with Fluting, (5 cts. for each Ruffle) each	10

Children's List.

Night-gowns, Plain, each	4
Drawers, Plain, each	4
Drawers, Fluted, each	6¼
Skirts, Plain, each	4
Waists, Plain, each	4
Skirts, Tucked or Fluted, each, (and 10c for each Ruffle)	10
Slips, Plain, each	6¼
Slips, Tucked or Fluted, each, (and 10c for each Ruffle)	8¼
Dresses, Plain, each	8¼
Dresses, Tucked or Fluted, each, (and 10c for each Ruffle)	12½
Socks or Stockings, ⅌ pair	2½

Household List.

Table Cloths, Large, Plain, each	20
Table Cloths, Large, Starched, each	25
Table Cloths, Medium, Plain, each	12½
Table Cloths, Medium, Starched, each	15
Table Cloths, Small, Plain, each	6¼
Table Cloths, Small, Starched, each	8
Sheets, Single, each	6¼
Sheets, Double, each	8¼
Towels, each	1½
Napkins, each	2
Pillow Slips, Plain	4
Pillow Slips, Starched	6¼
Pillow Slips, Fluted	8
Counterpanes, Large, each	25
Counterpanes, Small, each	12½
Blankets, Large, each	25
Blankets, Medium, each	20
Blankets, Small, each	12½
Window Curtains, Large, ⅌ pair	25
Window Curtains, Medium, ⅌ pair	20
Window Curtains, Small, ⅌ pair	15
Mosquito Nets, each	30

MY MOTTO—What is worth doing at all, is worth doing well.

MY INTENTION—To give Satisfaction to all.

MY TERMS—Cash on Delivery.

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New

WHALE BOATS AND BOAT STOCK!

GROCERIES,

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Lime and Cement,

California Hay,

—AND—

By Steamer from San Francisco,

Potatoes, Onions, &c.

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Jane A. Falkinburg.

Kegs Oregon Dried Apples.

Barrels, Half Bbls and Kitts Salmon Bellies.

Barrels and Half Bbls. No. 1 Salmon.

Cases Sugar Cured Oregon Hams.

Cases Canned Salmon.

AND FOR SALE BY

CASTLE & COOKE.

HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW.

THE UNDERSIGNED CONTINUE TO pay the highest market price for Dry Hides, Goat Skins and Goat Tallow.

445-3m C. BREWER & CO.

TO WOOL GROWERS.

THE UNDERSIGNED CONTINUE TO buy Wools at good prices. Wools coming to market this Spring particularly desired to make freight.

445-3m C. BREWER & CO.

HAWAIIAN GAZETTE

The Lord Mayor's Dinner.

The Dresses, the Singing and Speeches.

The dinner at the Mansion House is a stately affair. Alighting at the door you are received by men in gorgeous liveries and ushered up a long stairway to a great hall. There stand the Lord and Lady Mayoress and some young and beautiful representative of the family, to whom obeisance is made in taking your stand to the right or left. Thence you watch the guests as their names are shouted out and they advance to touch the hand of the Lady Mayoress and receive a word of greeting from the Lord Mayor, who, in his magnificent robe of state, is about as handsome a man as one cares to see. One is impressed by the degree to which the Church has warded off the usages that prevail even in aristocratic society with regard to ladies. The usher announces Lord and Lady So-and-so, when the title is temporal, but when it is spiritual he simply calls the lady "Mrs." It is rather droll to hear "His Grace, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Mrs. Tait," and at first it conveys the odd impression that his Lordship is gallivanting about with some lady other than she who has so long and earnestly co-operated with his religious work. In one case the usher made a mistake; he shouted out "the Bishop of Armagh and Lady Armagh," and the whispers at the impropriety which ran around the Bishops already present showed that they are prepared to resist any such attempt to allow any of their Episcopal glory to be shed on that sex which Archbishop Whately defined as "an animal without reason, which poked a fire from beneath." The Bishops' dining costume—"full dress," which was printed on the cards of invitation—consists of a long, blue, cloth frock coat, a dark violet apron reaching from the white band at the neck to the bottom of the said coat, which, by the way, has a stiff standing collar, and no lappel. In this dress a Bishop does not look gay, and to see Professor Fawcett in his Court costume—with silver buttons, wig, double-cue, and so forth, making him look like some pictures of George Washington—conversing with him of Canterbury, presented a singular contrast. The wives of the Bishops made up for any lack of gaiety in the dress of their lords, being in the fullest possible low-bodied evening dresses, and wearing gems on each of which was inscribed: "He who desireth the office of a Bishop desireth a good thing." So much indeed was with equal plainness written on the rotund paunches and ruddy rounded cheeks of the Bishops themselves.

To each guest is presented on entering a map of the dining-hall with his or her seat marked thereon, and the line of march by which it is to be reached. Once seated in the magnificent Egyptian Hall, with its twenty-four great fluted pillars, stretching from floor to dome, and the great stained windows enriching the busts of golden light shed through them, each one takes out the map to read the names of those in whose immediate vicinity they are to pass the evening. The papers are suspended an instant while a very brief thanksgiving for "these and all other mercies" resounds through the hall, and then inquiring eyes search around, and whispered questions and informations pass. "Do you know the company you are in?" says one surpliced brother to another, within my hearing. "No." "That's Mr. Blank and his wife. He's an infidel who preaches at Blank Chapel in the city." "You don't say!" "Fact. You see the Lord Mayor"—the rest of the sentence is inaudible. The heavily gowned and paunchy brother looks as if he thought some time-honored institutions, like the Stake at Smithfield, had been abolished too soon; but just then a plate of thick turtle and a glass of rum punch were placed before him, and as he attended to these a beam of Christian charity overspread his face, and he turned to his informant and said: "Let's hope he'll be improved by this good company." By the time the sweetbreads come round, and a bottle of Southern Sunshine has begun its work, the shocked clergyman (who gets £2200 a year for preaching occasionally to some quiet unoccupied pews in the city) exchanges civilities with the heretic, and the curses of Athanasius are finally drowned in old port. Let teetotallers make a note of this.

When the heavier part of the dinner is over the toast master invites us to charge our glasses, and proceeds to call out the names of eminent persons present, beginning with the Archbishop of Canterbury and ending with a dissenter, with whom he and the company will drink. The great silver "loving cup" journeys around from hand to hand, each taking a draught of its spiced, mystical, and remarkably pleasant contents. Then the Lord Mayor proposes the health of the Primate, and observes that the Church of England has a work to do. The Archbishop, staid, plain, Quaker-like, rises and makes a speech which I have heard several times before; but it is good, it is brief, it is unobjectionable, and I like to hear him make it. But now there occurs one of those incidents to which the exigencies of choristers sometimes give rise, and which add flavor to evenings which otherwise might be a trifle conventional. At grand dinners there is provided an instrumental band, which discourses sweet music while people are eating. There is also provided a small choir of picked singers, who sing glees and ballads along with the toasts. They are told that there will be so many toasts, and there must be so many songs. They know that the health of the Queen will be first proposed, and for her they always have the National Anthem. After that they are apt to be left to their own devices; and so it happened on the present occasion that the pious and solemn address of the Archbishop of Canterbury was collocated with the following song from Peter Pindar, addressed "To a Kiss," set to music by Beale:—

> "Sweet child of love, thou balmy bliss,
> Inform me, O delicious kiss,
> Why, then, so suddenly art gone—
> Lost in the moment thou art won?
>
> "Yet go; for wherefore should I sigh?
> On Delia's lip, with raptured eye,
> On Delia's blushing lip I see
> A thousand full as sweet as thee."

The old Archbishop's eye had a merry twinkle in it while this glee was being discoursed; but the smile which passed round grew to mirth when next, to the Bishop of London's little sermon, the choir responded with Ben Jonson's—

> "Drink to me only with thine eyes,
> And I will pledge with mine;
> Or leave a kiss within the cup,
> And I'll not ask for wine."

What wag had got at the Lord Mayor's musical arrangements? Even these were not so curious as what occurred at a charity dinner, the other evening, when, the health of the clergy being proposed, the choir immediately sang the well known ballad: "Ye spotted snakes with double tongue!"

The singing at the Lord Mayor's was very fine; the dresses remarkably beautiful; the speeches few and brief; and it is likely that the Episcopal magnates will admit that they never got a better entertainment from the most orthodox magistrate. The present Lord Mayor has certainly made a deep impression on the public by the splendor which he has brought into his year of office so far, for a metropolis bereaved of a Court. But his toil has been heavy and wearing, and I am told that when his official term ends in November, he means to travel around the world, taking Japan, California, and, no doubt, Cincinnati, in his path.—*M. D. Conway's Letter in Cincinnati Commercial.*

Evil of Interruption in Intellectual Work.

Few people realize the full evil of an interruption, few people know all that is implied by it. Florence Nightingale says: "If we consider as with sick as with well, every thought decomposes some nervous matter, that to obtrude another thought upon the brain while it is in the act of destroying nervous matter by thinking, is calling upon it to make a new exertion, we shall remember, that we are doing positive injury by interruption. If the invalid is forced by his avocations to continue occupations requiring much thinking, the injury is doubly great. If you offer the brain a thought, especially one requiring a decision, abruptly, you do it a real, not fanciful, injury. This rule applies to the well quite as much as to the sick. I have never known persons who exposed themselves for years to constant interruption who did not muddle away their intellects by it at last. The process, with them, may be accomplished without pain. With the sick, pain gives warning of the injury." Interruption is an evil to the reader which must be estimated very differently from ordinary business interruptions. The great question about interruption is not whether it compels you to divert your attention to other facts, but whether it compels you to tune your whole mind to another diapason. Suppose a reader perfectly absorbed in his author, an author belonging very likely to another age and another civilization entirely different from ours. If you are reading in the day-time in a house where there are women and children, or where people can fasten upon you for pottering details of business, you may be sure that you will not be able to get to the end of the passage without in some way or other being rudely awakened from your dream, and suddenly being brought back into the common world. The loss intellectually is greater than one who had not suffered from it could imagine. People think that an interruption is merely the unhooking of an electric chain, and that the current will flow, when the chain is hooked on again, as it did before. To the intellectual and imaginative student an interruption is not that; it is the destruction of a picture.—*Philip Gilbert Hamerton.*

A MOSQUITO STORY.—Captain Jones, of a port not 100 miles from Auckland, is responsible for the following:—"On his passage a few months ago, he observed one summer afternoon a heavy cloud arise from the land, and, to his great surprise, approach the vessel. Suddenly it broke near him and covered the decks with millions of mosquitoes, while part of the flock went through the mainsail, leaving nothing but the bolt ropes hanging idly to the spars. Corroborative evidence of this astonishing tale was found in the person of a 'Polar Sea skipper,' who heard the story, and who, on comparing dates with the narrator, declared that two days afterwards he was boarded by the same flock of mosquitoes, and they *all wore canvas breeches.*"

WITHIN EIGHTY MILES OF THE MOON.—From the two "spectacle glasses" which formed the first telescope made by Hans Lippershiem of Middleburg, to the grand telescopes of the present day, what a stride has been made. Gallileo's first instrument magnified three times, but a telescope has just been completed which magnifies three thousand miles—that is to say, it draws the visibility of distant objects, like the moon, three thousand times nearer. The object glass of this instrument is twenty-five inches in diameter, and is said to be the largest in the world, except one now being constructed for the United States, which is to be twenty-seven inches. By the telescope already set up, the moon is brought practically within eighty miles of the sight of the observer.

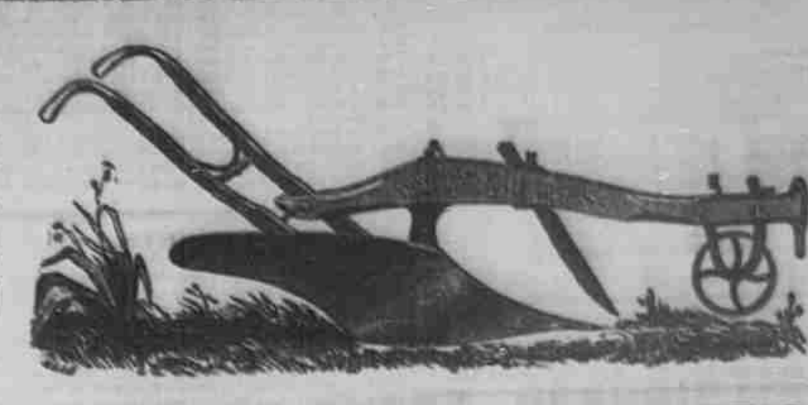
Keeping a Cow.

The man across the way who enjoyed vegetables fresh from his own garden through the summer has bought a cow. His wife told him how nice it would be to have a cow on the premises, to have milk fresh and pure every day, and always in time, and always in abundance. Then they could make butter themselves, and not eat the rank stuff out of the store. She told him there was enough stuff from the garden and table to almost keep a cow, and the product would be just about so much clear gain. He figured it up himself with a pencil, and the result surprised him. He wondered why he had not kept a cow before, and inwardly condemned himself for the loss he had been inflicting upon himself. Then he bought a cow. In the evening of its arrival he went out to milk it. But the animal was excited, by the strange surroundings, and stepped on our friend, and kicked over his pail, and nearly knocked one of his eyes out with her tail. He worked at the experiment for an hour, but without any success. Then his wife came out to give advice, and his son came out to see the fun. The cow put one of her heels through the woman's dress, and knocked the boy down in the mud, which ended their interest in the matter. One of the neighbors milked the animal last night, and came round the next morning and showed the man how to do it. The third day the cow escaped the surveillance of the boy who was left to watch her, and when the man came home at night she was nowhere to be found. The boy had also disappeared, and our neighbor found he was obliged to hunt her up before supper. He walked around for a while, and then returned home, but the animal had not been seen. Then he went off again and made a very thorough search, and about ten o'clock that night he came back with the cow, his clothes begrimed with perspiration and dust, and his face flushed and scratched. He wanted to kick the animal's ribs in, but realizing that such a course would result in pecuniary damage, he changed his mind. The boy wishes he had obeyed the first impulse. On the fourth day they churned, so as to have fresh butter for the table. The mother took hold of the dasher first, because she said she used to do it when a girl, and liked no better sport. She pounded away until she caught a crick in the back that doubled her up like a knife, and then she put the heir to do it. He had been standing around, eagerly waiting for a chance, and grumbling because he did not get it and when the dasher was placed in his hands he was so happy that he could hardly contain himself. He pumped away for an hour at it; then he said if he had to do it any more he would run away and be a robber. At noon the man came home and learned the situation. He was a little disgusted at the "tom-foolery," as he called it, and took hold the churn himself and made it bounce for a while. Then his stomach commenced to fall in, and his spine to unjoint, and his shoulders to loosen. He stopped and wiped off the perspiration, and looked around with a melancholy cast of features, and went at it again. The butter did not come, however, but everything in the way of oratorical effect did. He got so dreadfully excited that his wife, smelling strong of camphor, took the dasher away from him and went to work herself. At this the son put his cap under his jacket and miraculously disappeared. Later in the day the milk was poured around the vine. On the fifth day the cow knocked down a length of fence to the next lot, and ate all the oranges from a tree that stood in a tub, and when the people attempted to drive her out, she carried away a new ivy on her horns, knocked down a valuable vase of flowers, and capped the climax by stumbling over a box of mosses and falling on a pile of hot house frames. On the sixth day our neighbor sold his cow to a butcher, and now eats strong butter which comes from the store.—*Danbury News.*

Finding the Latitude at Sea.

But commonly the seamen trusts to observation of the sun to give him his latitude. The observation is made at noon, when the sun is highest above the horizon. The actual height is determined by means of the instrument called the sextant. This instrument need not be here described; but thus much may be mentioned to explain that process of taking the sun's meridian altitude which, no doubt, every one has witnessed who has taken a long sea-journey. The sextant is so devised that the observer can see two objects at once, one directly and the other after reflection of its light; and the amount by which he has to move a certain bar carrying the reflecting arrangement, in order to bring the two objects into view in the same direction, shows him the real divergence of lines drawn from his eye to the two objects. To take the sun's altitude, then, with this instrument, the observer takes the sun as one object and the horizon directly below the sun as the other; he brings them into view together, and then, looking at the sextant to see how much he has had to move the swinging arm which carries the reflecting glasses, he learns how high the sun is. This being done at noon, with proper arrangements to insure that the greatest height then reached by the sun is observed, at once indicates the latitude of the observer. Suppose, for example, he finds the sun to be 40 deg. above the horizon, and the *Nautical Almanac* tells him that, at the time the sun is 10 deg. north of the celestial equator, then he knows that the celestial equator is 30 deg. above the Southern horizon. The pole of the heavens is, therefore, 60 deg. above the Northern horizon, and the voyager is in 60 deg. north latitude. Of course, in all ordinary cases, the number of degrees is not exact, as I have here for simplicity supposed, and there are some niceties of observation which would have to be taken into account in real work. But the principle of the method is sufficiently indicated by what has been said, and no useful purpose could be served by considering minutiæ.—*Popular Science for October.*

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!



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AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

A GREAT ASSORTMENT OF HOLLOW-WARE!

Viz: Sauce Pans, Fry Pans, Tea Kettles, Iron Pots and Furnace Boilers,

Galvanized Iron Tubs from 14 to 30 inches,

Galvanized Iron Buckets, 10, 11, 12, 13 inches,

Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Caps, Catridges, Powder, Shot and Balls.

Seine Twine and Wrapping Twine, Fish Hooks and Fish Lines

KEROSENE LAMPS AND CHANDELIERS!

Downer's and Devoe's best Kerosene Oil,

DIRECT FROM THEIR FACTORIES, EXPECTED SOON TO ARRIVE.

Dealers desiring to purchase the *GENUINE ARTICLE* at a Low Figure, will forward their orders immediately.

We would also call the attention of Local and Country Dealers to our fresh stock of

HUBBUCK'S BEST PAINTS AND OILS!

Just Received, the Largest and Best Assortment in the Market.

Brushes of every kind and quality,

Byam's 8 Card Matches, on hand and to Arrive

PURE MANILA AND NEW ZEALAND CORDAGE,

Bits, Bridles and Spurs, Mule Collars and Hames,

Ox Chains, Trace Chains, Topsail Chains,

Bar Steel and Iron, Wrought Nails,

Cut and Wrought Spikes.

Now is the Time to Buy Goods at 30 per cent. below their Real Value, at the

Concrete Block, Nos. 95 and 97 King Street, Honolulu.

455-3m DILLINGHAM & CO.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY WARNED against cutting TIMBER or FIREWOOD on any of His Majesty's lands, for sale or to be removed from the land, and also against peeling bark from the trees.

C. R. BISHOP.

Honolulu, Sept. 25th, 1873. 454-3t

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—PER BARK—

R. C. Wylie, 116 days from Bremen!

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A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

ENGLISH PRINTS!

New Styles.

HEAVY BLUE DENIMS, WHITE LONG CLOTH,

Brown Cottons, Blue Cottons, Blue Cotton Drill, Striped Ticking, Hickory Stripes, Woolen Blankets, Victoria Lawns, Linen and Cotton Sheeting, Waterproof Tweeds, Silk, Linen and Cotton Handkerchiefs.

Lace Mantillas,

Linen, Cotton and Fancy Flannel Shirts, Water-proof Shirts, Hickory Shirts, Merino and Cotton Undershirts, Socks and Stockings, Mosquito Netting, Lasting.

AN ASSORTMENT OF

FINE CLOTHS, BUCKSKINS,

Cassimeres, Bedford Cord,

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FOR TAILORS' USE.

PERFUMERY!

Lubin's Extracts, Eau de Cologne, Macassar Oil, Oil Philocome, Lavender Water, Fine Pomatums.

Fancy and Black Jet Ornaments,

Ear Rings, Brooches, &c.

ENGLISH SADDLES, ASS'D QUALITIES.

Flax Canvas,

Assorted Qualities of Burlaps, Flax Sailtwine,

French Blacked Calfskins.

Fine Silver Plated Knives, Forks, Soup and Tea Spoons,

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Fine Clothing!

Silk Umbrellas and Parasols, Gents' and Ladies' White and Colored Kid Gloves, Feather Dusters.

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Norwegian, German and English Ale, in quarts and pints, Claret, Brandy from Boutelleau & Co., Cognac, Rhine Wine, Gin in green cases and baskets, Alcohol in gallon demijohns and in 5 gallon tins.

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FRENCH,

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Hubbuck's Best Boiled Linseed Oil, Hubbuck's Best White Lead and White Zinc, Black Paint, Red Lead, Red Ochre, Yellow Ochre, Wax and Stearine Candles, Ultramarine Blue, Caustic Soda, Lagos Palm Oil.

HARDWARE,

C. C. Irons, Galvanized Iron Buckets, Lanterns and Lamps, Perforated Brass, Galvanized and Steam Pipe, Fine Scissors, in Leather covers, Scissors and Pen and Pocket Knives, Jack Knives, Banca Tin, Babbitt's Patent Metal, Best Charcoal Tin Plates assorted, Fencing Wire, Hoop Iron, Rivets, Muntz Yellow Metal, Composition Nails.

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