

THE ROME OF TO-DAY.

COMPLETE TRANSFORMATION DURING THE LAST FIFTEEN YEARS.

The Noble Work Whose Beginning Dated the Historic 20th of September—Modern Rome a Magnificent City—Sanitary Transformation Complete.

To those who, living in Italy, can recall the critical moments of the unfolding of the kingdom, or who were from the outside geographically accompanying in feeling the movements by which Italy was made, the 20th of September is like the crisis of the plot of a drama coming in the fifth act and relieving the tension of interest in its conduct by the assurance of a happy ending. From 1848 we who loved the gracious land, mother of our civilization, nurse of our modern arts, of romance, kind stepmother of all the muses, and heiress of all the wealth of antiquity, have felt our hearts rise and sink in her vicissitudes of fortune, as patient, persistent, undismayed, she grew from what Charles Albert found her to what Victor Emmanuel left her—insulted, oppressed, thwarted by dynastic and imperialistic greed, leaving her martyrs by the way, and winning every day more and more the sympathy of the liberal and liberty loving of all lands, until, on the day of which this is the anniversary, she rode over the last of her enemies, those of her own household, and in at the breach of the Porta Pia, to take final and indisputable possession of her crown.

No romance of war or love ever built by human imagination more fully satisfies all the conditions of the drama than the history of these scarcely forty years. The vicissitudes of war and the labors of peace have helped alike to push the plot to an exciting issue, and those who followed it with the passionate interest it merited must have felt, when that day of triumph came and the Italian troops entered the Eternal City and crowned Victor Emmanuel king of Italy, that the drama was certainly worthy the land of Virgil and Dante, of Alfieri, Goldoni and Manzoni, as well as Ferruccio, Victor Emmanuel and Garibaldi. The little street from the Porta Pia to the Quirinal, then a suburban lane between vineyard walls, in a quarter which only reminded one of how great Rome had once been and how shrunken and vacant after the lapse of centuries, is now a magnificent avenue, along which splendid palaces have risen and are still rising. And those who entered by the Porta Pia on that memorable day and are favored to march with the commemorative procession to-day, must feel the change with a peculiar force, entering by the noble avenue, now Via 20 Settembre, into the transformed city.

A MAGNIFICENT CITY. The new Rome which lies on those hills and on the plateau to the north and northeast of the Rome of the last generation is, in the modern sense, a magnificent city—wide avenues, with massive, lofty houses—too much like Paris, perhaps, to be appropriate to Rome, but far fitter for modern uses than the gloomy and romantic palaces which form the old city. Reached along narrow streets, whose picturesque tortuousness was no compensation for the want of air and light, they condemned their inhabitants to the entire circuit of the old wall called of Balustrade, which is on that side now filled with modern houses or with the scaffolding and preparations for them, so that the Maccos and the Campo Fretorio are an expanse of construction and preparations for construction, and the city has overgrown its mural limits, and outside of the Porta Pia and Porta Salaria it is encroaching on the Campagna. The Piazza del Termini, where twenty-five years ago the railway station seemed a hardly tolerated intrusion on the old order of things, and where the artists used to plant their easels undisturbed to sketch the ruins of the picturesque baths, is now the center of a splendid quarter and the head of the great Via Nazionale, which vies with the boulevards of Paris for splendid structures, and which, still in progress, is destined to traverse Rome from north to south.

The works along the Tiber are slowly transforming the unruly river into a waterway of similar character, the plan menacing entire destruction to the heterogeneous and picturesque, if still unseemly, aggregations of houses along its banks. The fields where, when I first went to Rome, we used to wander, in the full belief that we were pilgrims to the farm where Cincinnati left his plow to cross the Tiber and drive the Gauls away—the Frati del Castello—are now laid out on building lots and half built over. A broad Via Reale drives straight at the gardens of the Vatican, and a whole suburb covers the patrimony of the great dictator. There is not even a street named after him.

SANITARY TRANSFORMATION. But the sanitary transformation is as complete as the structural. The city is supplied with water with a bounteousness which no other capital possesses—the company of the Aqua Marcia even begs its clients to let the water run in their houses continuously—it flows everywhere, and so cool in the midsummer that ice is a superfluous luxury. Those who, in the days of the old government, had occasion to visit the ruins in the summer time will remember the sickening filthiness in which everything was kept, as if by a legalized custom, now scrupulous neatness replaces it; and, except in the quarters along the northern bank of the Tiber, in places where the piano regulator has not yet reached out its measuring chain, one's senses need not be offended as of old by a ramble in the crooked and narrow ways of the old city. The Ghetto is tumbling down as fast as pick and crowbar can bring it, and busy builders are following up the demolitions with new streets and new structures.

And, what strikes one as stranger still, the hoardings are blazoned with placards which advertise a liberty of the press which must make the veterans of the old ecclesiastical wars, soldiers of the temporal power, shudder at the impetuosity of the new order of things—diatribes against the church of the old days, scandalous romances of the lives of the priesthood, the last fruits of modern philosophy—books indexed and blasphemous to the old regime flamed on placards and sold in the second hand book stalls.

And this is the work of fifteen years. Even a foreign conquest could hardly efface the work of that 20th of September. In another fifteen years of this progress the pilgrim to Rome will hardly find, except St. Peter's and the Coliseum, a stone that he will remember if he knew the city in 1860.

And with it all Rome has become, from one of the most insalubrious cities of Italy—next, I believe, in order after Naples forty years ago—one of the most healthful; and while, under the popes, the death record was heavier than that of the birth, the latter is now considerably the larger; and when the sanitation of such of the outlying districts near Rome is complete, as now planned for the city will be, seen in and season out, probably the healthiest in Europe—unless Florence should take some day to sanitation.—Rome Cor. London Times.

Very Kind, Indeed. An Englishman thus writes to a French friend: "I am delighted at the recollection of the pleasant hours I have passed with you in France. I wish I could visit England come at once to my country. I will attract you to a very good."

THE TALE OF LIFE.

Man is to-day what man was yesterday—Will be to-morrow; let him curse or pray, drink or be dull, he learns not what shall learn The lesson that will laugh the world away.

The world as gray or just as golden shines, The wise as sweet or just as bitter flows, For you as me; and you, like me, may find Perfume or canker in the rosiest rose.

The tale of life is hard to understand; But while the cup waits ready to your hand Drink and declare the summer roses blow As red in London as in Samarcand.

Lips are as sweet to kiss and eyes as bright As ever flattered Omar with delight; English or Persian, while the mouth is fair What can it matter how it says good night? —Justin A. McCarthy.

THE DEPOPULATION OF FRANCE.

France Doomed to Disappear from the Ranks of First Rate Nations. I have cast a rapid glance through about a score of dailies coming from different parts of France. Most of them are dated Friday and Saturday, and there is not one that does not contain the mention of at least two violent deaths. Multiply the papers I have been able to consult by 100, which is a very low computation, and one arrives at a minimum of at least 200 deaths by violence per day. In short, one may take it for granted that there are 50,000 such calamities per annum in France. I had occasion to remark in my last letter on the almost stationary state of the population. This, added to other phenomena, leads to but one conclusion: that, in the course of a century, France is doomed to disappear from the ranks of first rate nations.

Of course, nothing is easier than to prophesy where the means of verification must necessarily be wanting. But statistics are very eloquent things, and are, to a great extent, the credentials of the would-be prophet. M. Bertillon, who has just published his annual report to the Paris municipal council, states that there have been close upon 17,000 arrests for vagrancy and mendicancy in the capital alone, besides 24,000 for more serious crimes. More than half the culprits, male or female, are under 25 years of age. On referring to M. Bertillon's report for the year 1884, I find that there is an increase of over 4,000 male-factors, without a corresponding increase in the population. I am content to let these figures speak for themselves, but I cannot forbear quoting a conversation I overheard a few months ago, still in connection with this want of increase of the population.

A gentleman that might have sat for the original of Zola's grandfather in "Pot-Bouille" maintained that France is better off with her 37,000,000 of inhabitants than other countries half the size with the same number. He was evidently under the impression that the law of primogeniture prevails everywhere and is applied indiscriminately. "And do you see," he said, "under such circumstances there is one rich in a family and the rest are all poor. It is better in France, where every child gets an equal portion of his parents' property. It enables him, if not to do without work, at least to look the future in the face without anxiety. For my part I should not like to see too great an increase of our population." In vain did his interlocutor point out to him that such an increase would necessarily mean the success of France's scheme for colonization. He was not to be convinced, argument had to be given up in despair.—Paris Cor. London Globe.

Traveling in Japan.

The hotels of these hot spring villages are run in nearly the same style, and a brief description of one is sufficient for all. You travel on foot or take the kago, a very simple arrangement. The kago is a framework made of bamboo; at the bottom a few bamboos are framed up like a tray and in front and rear a few more bamboos are framed up. On top you have a bamboo roof, and a great big wooden pole passes through the arrangement lengthwise, right under the roof. You enter from the side. The size is only as much as is necessary—about two feet wide, three feet long, and three feet high. It is not very comfortable to sit in it, however you have entered it. Two men, unless you specially require a third, come before and after the kago and carry you with the pole on their shoulders.

As you arrive at a hotel you are greeted by the proprietor, his wife, sons, daughters, book-keepers, porters, boys, chambermaids, and all. Some of them will help you to take off your shoes and show the way to your room. One nice looking girl brings you a cup of tea and a tray of sweets; another will bring you a Japanese gown. You change your clothing for the gown; then clap your hands, and some one will answer you and show you down the way to the bathroom. Most of the hotels have many bathrooms, to meet the requirements of visitors. The hot springs are usually located at the side of valleys, and long bamboo pipes carry the water into the towns. Some bathrooms have the water falling over your head; others are made to rush out from the bottom of the bath. Some bathrooms have arrangements of cold water baths as well as the hot. I have visited several of the origin of these hot springs. They all rush out from crevices in the rocks, and they are so hot that you can not put your finger in without burning it.

They all have been chemically analyzed by competent men, and by them pronounced as of great medical service to all sorts of the invalid.—Hakow (Japan) Cor. New York Commercial Advertiser.

What "Carp" Says of Paris. Paris is endowed with perpetual life. The city grows gay as it grows older. It has made beauty a scientific study, and what with its paint and powder, its rouge pot, and its enamel, it looks like the creation of an Aladdin's lamp in a single night rather than the growth of many centuries. Everything is new in Paris and the whole city appears to have jumped out of a cardboard. It is hard to imagine that it was a well-known town when Christ was crucified, and that its foundations had been laid when Julius Caesar was sucking his thumb and blinking his little eyes as a raw, red baby. We Americans speak of Washington city as the coming Paris of the west. The broad streets and shady avenues are laid out with the same regularity, and it has much the same climate, and it is to be the future social, artistic, scientific, literary and pleasure city of the western hemisphere. Already its residences surpass in exterior beauty those of Paris, and a few centuries from now it may take the place of Paris. Washington is only ninety years old, Paris is over 1,800. When Paris was 1,300 years of age she had not surpassed in population that of the Washington of ninety. When Columbus discovered America, Paris was a city of over 200,000 people, or as large as Cleveland, and it had reached the present size of Chicago before Washington was determined upon as the capital of the United States. It now has 2,500,000 people, and it is just about twenty times as big, as lively, and as beautiful as our national capital.—Frank G. Carpenter in Cleveland Leader.

The Meanest Thing Yet.

Fogg has said the meanest thing any man ever was capable of saying. When Mrs. F. left him alone in the house the other evening, she remarked: "You won't be lonely, dear?" "No," he replied. "I shan't miss you at all. The parrot, you know, is here."—Boston Transcript.

H. HACKFELD & CO.

General Advertisements.

Offer for Sale

IRON TANKS. (Various Sizes.)

STEEL RAILS, FENCE WIRES, ROOFING SLATES, CEMENT, CROCKERY, ROCK SALT.

BAGS AND BAGGING, Vienna Furniture,

And a Large Variety of other Goods too Numerous to Mention.

PACIFIC HARDWARE CO., L'D.

SUCCESSORS TO

Dillingham & Co. and Sam'l. Nott.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Meriden Silver Plated Ware. New designs in Chandeliers, Lamps and Lanterns.

POCKET CUTLERY. SHELF HARDWARE.

Agricultural Implements, a new Fire Proof Paint for Shingle and Metal Roofs, Carriage Paint for country use, no varnish required. Stoves, Tinware, Lubricating Oil, Kerosene Oil, and General Merchandise.

CHARLES HUSTACE.

109 and 111 King St., between Fort and Alakea.

Has received per late arrivals a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Consisting in part of

Family Flour, Germea, Oat Meal, Corn Meal, Cracked Wheat, Breakfast Gem, Dupee Ham and Bacon, Codfish, Lard, Smoked Beef, New Cheese, Kegs Cal. Butter, Dates, Raisins, Mustard Sauce, Sea Foam Wafers, Saloon and Medium Bread, Apples, Humboldt Potatoes, Wheat, Corn, Bran. Also a full line of Cal. Cracker Co.'s Crackers and Cakes. All of which are offered at lowest rates. All orders receive careful attention and prompt delivery.

Both Telephones No. 172. P. O. Box No. 372.

The "Central" Cigar Stand.

Campbell's Block, Merchant Street.

F. HILDER, Proprietor

Bell Telephone 172. Mutual Telephone 375.

Gentlemen will find the "Central" always stocked with the choicest Havana and Domestic Cigars and Tobaccos. Fresh importations by every steamer.

The Finest Manila Cigars in the Market on Hand.

Island Orders Carefully attended to. Give me a call

GEORGE ENGELHARDT,

(Formerly with Samuel Nott.)

—IMPORTER AND DEALER IN—

STOVES, CHANDELIERS, LAMPS.

rockery, Glassware House Furnishing Hardware Agate Iron and Tinware.

—ALSO—

AGENT HALL'S SAFE AND LOCK COMPANY.

BEAVER BLOCK, FORT STREET.

The Store formerly occupied by S. NOTT, opposite SPRECKELS & Co.'s Bank, Honolulu, H. I.

S. N. CASTLE. J. B. ATHERTON. G. P. CASTLE. J. B. CASTLE.

CASTLE & COOKE,

Shipping & Commission Merchants,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE:

AGENTS FOR

Kohala Sugar Company, Paia Plantation, Grove/Ranch Plantation, A. H. Smith & Co., Kohala, Kauai.

Haiuku Sugar Company, Hitchcock & Co's Plantation, R. Halstead, W. Ialua, Plantation.

Union Fire and Marine Insurance Company of San Francisco.

First Fire Insurance Company of Hartford.

The New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston.

D. M. Weston's Patent Centrifugal Machines.

The New York and Honolulu Packet Line.

The Merchants' Line, Honolulu and San Francisco.

Dr. Jayne & Son's Celebrated Medicine.

Willcox & Gibbs, Remington and Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machi

LAINE & CO.,

Have received a consignment of the most Economical and Valuable Feed for all kinds of stock, viz

COOKED LINSEED MEAL.

It is the greatest Flesh former, Milk and Butter producer in use.

Oil Cake Meal shows about 27 per cent of nutritive matter; this nearly 30 per cent. 100 lbs. of this meal is equal to 100 lbs. of oats, or 120 lbs. of corn, or to 200 lbs. of wheat bran. Also, our Unrivalled MIXED FEED, as well as our usual supply of the best kinds of

Hay, Oats, Wheat, Corn, Etc. Etc.

Which is offered at the Lowest Market Rates, and delivered free by part of the city

E. B. THOMAS,

Contractor & Builder.

Estimates given on all kinds of Brick, Iron, Stone and Wooden Buildings. Refers to the following prominent buildings erected by him, amongst others too numerous to mention, the King's Palace, Lunalia Home, Opera House, Honolulu Library, Wilder, Mrs. Lack, Police and Aswan Buildings, Etc.

Brick Work in all its Branches

Office S. corner Queen and Alakea Streets. Mo Telephone No. 38.

General Advertisements.

M. W. McChesney & Sons

GROCERS

No. 42 Queen St.

SUGAR! SUGAR!

In barrels, half barrels, an loose

Bbls. Flour, Golden Gate Bbls. Flour, El Dorado, Crown Flour

Sacks Wheat, Best Sacks Barley, Best Sacks Corn, Best, Whole, Sacks Corn, Best, Cracked, Sacks Bran, Coarse and Fine.

Sacks Beans, White, Sacks Beans, Red, Sacks Beans, Flavour, Sacks Beans, Horse, Sacks Beans, Lima

SACKS POTATOES, BEST IN GUNNIES

Cases Necessaries, Cases Extra Soda Crackers, Cases Medium Bread, Cases Cracked Wheat, 10 lb. bags, Cases Corn Meal, white, 10 lb. bags, Cases Oat Meal, 10 lb. bags, Cases Corn Starch.

Cases Fairbank's Lard, 7 lb. pail, Cases Fairbank's Lard, 5 lb. pail, Cases Fairbank's Lard, 10 lb. pail

Cases Whitney's Butter, in tins, Half firkins Butter, Gilt Edge, Qr. firkins Butter, G. Edge

Boxes and bbls. Salt Codfish, Bbls Tierces Columbia River Salmon

Cases Laundry Starch, Boxes Brown Laundry Soap

Pure Java Coffee, Roasted and Ground, 1 lb. tins Sacks Green Coffee, Chests Japan Tea, 1 lb. papers, Chests Japan Tea, 1/2 lb. papers

Boxes Raisins, London Layers, London Layers, Boxes Raisins, Muscate

Drums Citron, Boxes Currants, Cases Chocolate, Cases Mixed Pickles, Cases Spices, assorted, all size

Sacks English Walnuts, Sacks Soft Shell Almonds

Cases California Honey, 1 lb. tins, Cases King, Morse & Co's., fresh canned Fruits, Jellies and Vegetables, Bales Wrapping Paper, extra qua ity

A LAMIE ASSORTMENT

These goods are new and fresh, and will be sold

LOWEST MARKET RATES.

M. W. McChesney & Sons

No. 42 Queen Street.

General Advertisements.

DUFFY'S

Pure Malt Whisky

FOR

MEDICINAL USE

NO FUSEL OIL.

Absolutely Pure and Unadulterated.

IN U S A

Hospitals, Curative Institutions, Infirmeries, —AND— Prescribed by Physicians Everywhere.

—THE ONLY—

Pure Stimulant

For the Sick, Invalids, Convalescing Patients, Aged People, WEAK AND DEBILITATED WOMEN.

Awarded First Prize Gold Medal World's Exposition, New Orleans, La., 1884.

For Excellence and Purity.

Macfarlane & Co.,

Sole Agents.

Wenner & Co.

Manufacturing and Importing

JEWELERS.

No. 92 Fort Street

Always keep on hand a most elegant assortment of

FINE JEWELRY,

SOLID AND PLATED SILVER WARE

Ever brought to this market.

Clocks, Watches, Bracelets, Necklets, Pins, Lockets, Gold Chains and Guards, Sleeve Buttons Studs, Etc., Etc.

And ornaments of all kinds.

Elegant Solid Silver Tea Sets.

And all kinds of silver ware suitable for presentation

KUKUI AND SHELL JEWELRY

Made to order.

Repairing of watches and jewelry carefully attended to, and executed in the most workmanlike manner.

ENGRAVING A SPECIALTY.

Particular attention is paid to orders and job work from the other Islands.

Hawaiian Hotel Carriage Co.

Carriages at all hours, day and night. Saddle horses, buggies, wagonettes and village carts with stylish and gentle horses to let.

Horses clipped with the Patent Lightning Clipping Machine.

FOR SALE.

A few good Horses, 2 Phaetons, Two Top Buggies, second-hand Harness and 2 Village Carts.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES

Ring up Telephone Number 23, or Apply to

MILES & HAYLEY.

J. GOMES,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Has just arrived from San Francisco and has opened a store opposite Hart's Ice Cream Parlor, where he will attend to the manufacturing of all kind of jewelry. The setting of diamonds, etc.

Chronometers a Specialty.

FOREIGN STAMPS.

G. W. BURGESS

Has for sale a variety of rare foreign postage stamps for collections. Call and see them at

No. 84 King Street, Honolulu.

THOS. G. THURM,

IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURING Stationer, Book-binder, Printer, Book-binder, etc.

And publisher of the Hawaiian Almanac and Annual Dealer in Fine Stationery, Books, Music, Toys and Fancy Goods.

FORT STREET, NEAR HOTEL, HONOLULU

JUST RECEIVED.

A splendid assortment of liquors comprising the various brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales, which we guarantee to be of the finest quality, suitable for Xmas presents. Try a bottle, it will make your friend's heart rejoice.

THE ROYAL SALOON.

Cor. of Nuanu and Merchant Sts. E. H. F. WOLTER, Manager.

HONOLULU IRON WORKS Co.,

Steam Engines, Boilers, Sugar Mills, Coolers, Iron, Brass and Lead Castings.

HONOLULU

Machinery of every description made to order. Particular attention paid to Ship's Blacksmithing work executed on the shortest notice.