

the bottom of the class. The exceptions to which I have alluded are the sons of engineer officers stationed in the East.

And other Late Arrivals,
the Following:

is enabled to largely Reduce the Rates for the Hulling & Cleaning of Paddy

Gazette Supplement, Sept. 9th, 1885.

Her Majesty Madame Bernadotte.

At the outbreak of the Revolution of 1879, Bernadotte, then a simple sergeant, was in garrison at Grenoble. He was certainly very far from the great good fortune in store for him. He passed his time between playing cards, drilling and galantry. He had a reputation among his comrades for his successes in the latter accomplishment, and he was resolved not to belie his reputation when the famous "Day of the Tiles" arrived.

On the day in question, all the women of Grenoble ascended on the roofs of the houses, and showered down the tiles and slates on the king's troops. Bernadotte with his regiment, was fighting in the rue Pertuisiere, when he received one of the revolutionary projectiles on the head. It was believed he was dead. He was carried into a neighbouring cafe and placed on a table. The latter is still preserved as a city relic on which a future majesty was deposited.

While his wound was being dressed, Bernadotte half opened his eyes and remarked in the crowd which surrounded him, a young woman blonde, with blue eyes, for whom his sufferings appeared to evoke pity and sympathy. He raised himself upon his elbow to see her more fully, and was singularly captivated by her beauty. After a short time, he found himself so far recovered that he asked for a glass of brandy and rejoined his regiment.

Peace having been re-established at Grenoble, Bernadotte had only one duty to discharge, one aim in life to achieve—to discover the traces of the unknown fair one.

Three weeks after the romantic occurrence, he was walking pensive in the Jardin de Velle, when he saw her approaching, whom he had been so long seeking. He followed her to ascertain where she resided. The next day Bernadotte returned, waylaid the young woman avowed his love to her and soon discovered a pretext to visit. The girl's name was Amelie, she was aged eighteen, and a millionaire. But he encountered near her a dangerous rival, a young watchmaker of the city. Not knowing how to get rid of his competitor, and being really head and ears in love, Bernadotte, to smooth all difficulties, spoke of marriage. But he failed, Amelie in fact loved neither the soldier nor the artisan, the latter 'tis true, was only a watchmaker, but the hero was as yet nothing—not even king of Sweden.

The shop was preferred to the possible baton in the knapsack of the simple sergeant. It was thus that Amelie soon became the fiancee of the watchmaker. Full of despair, Bernadotte decided on a violent course. He sought his happy rival "Monsieur Watchmaker" said he "you love Amelie, but I love her also, and I intend to dispute her hand with you. She must belong only to the conqueror."

"Monsieur Soldier, if it is only a sword-thrust you desire to oblige you, I'm your man."

Two hours later, the rivals were at the place appointed for the duel. The watchmaker, little accustomed to the profession of arms was wounded, and severely so. Bernadotte hastened to sheath his sword, and to run to Amelie. Some minutes had elapsed while he and Amelie were together, Bernadotte oblivious of what had occurred, when a violent knocking was heard at the door.

Imagine the astonishment of Amelie, as the watch maker entered, supported by two men, his face pale as death, and bleeding through his bandages. She heaped upon Bernadotte the most bitter reproaches and dismissed him. Of all the roads to woman's heart, the watch maker guessed shrewdly, pity was the surest. It was the last time Amelie saw Bernadotte. In the course of a month she became the wife of the watch maker. Bernadotte threatened at first, to shoot Amelie; next, the watch maker, and finally, himself. In any case he obtained consolation, as he did not execute any of his projects. Perhaps he had dreamt of a crown.

Years elapsed; the watch maker became bankrupt, and died. Amelie left without resources, became a servant in an hospice, and then, next to doubled in two, and in every way broken down with misery, related to those who listened her; "what a mistake I made in not marrying M. Bernadotte; I would be a queen now, and instead of serving the public, I would have had a court, subjects, beautiful toilettes, but in any case I should be a queen abit what a fault I committed; I blame no one but myself, for I secretly knew M. Bernadotte was quite different from other men. I had a presentiment he would be great, a general at least. But when one is young, reflection is absent, one has ambition; one repulses a Kingdom—by committing blunders."

The old woman had written several letters to Bernadotte, but never received a

reply; her husband said, that was due to her not prepaying her letters, she herself attributed the silence, to hatred at having refused him." If I was free, and Bernadotte also, and that I had money, I would go and see him. He might marry me, or might engage me to repair his linen—that much would be something.

In Grenoble, Amelie till her death, was ever called by the citizens—"Her Majesty Madame Bernadotte."

The Biggest Printing Job in the World.

The government printing office, says the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, has just completed what is probably the biggest job in the printing line attempted in this or any other country. The job referred to was an order given by the treasury department for 50,000,000 labels, to be attached to tobacco packages as evidence that such packages have been inventoried for the purpose of ascertaining the amount of rebate due the dealer or manufacturer under the new internal revenue law. Some of the details of this label job will be interesting as showing the enormous capacity of the government printing office, and the immense amount of money the government saves by doing its own printing. The form for the label was electrotyped and one hundred copies taken of it for each of eight presses. At each revolution of the eight cylinders eight hundred labels were printed, and it took the eight presses six and one half days to do the presswork. The job required one thousand reams of paper and \$1,000 worth of red ink. At an average price of \$1.50 per thousand impressions, which the government would probably have had to pay to a private printer, the presswork alone would cost \$75,000. The 50,000,000 label job is believed to be the biggest job of printing ever turned out in this country or the whole world.

It has been discovered by an anthropologist, who announces the fact in the *Pell-Mall Gazette*, that the adoption of garments by barbarous people is followed, sooner or later, by their extinction. He therefore strongly urges upon the missionaries not to introduce the death-bearing trousers or body-destroying petticoats among the uncivilized races whom they are trying to convert.

At a meeting of the St. Petersburg Health Committee the fact was brought to light that the large death-rate in Russian hospitals is caused by the lack of nourishing food for patients. The allowance of about 14 cents a day for diet does not suffice to buy so much as a pound of beef for broth, and of such food as the patients succeed in procuring they are partially robbed by the ill-fed nurses.

To test the purity of water there has been found no better or simpler way than to fill a clean pint bottle three-fourths full of the water to be tested, and dissolve in the water half a teaspoonful of the purest sugar—loaf or granulated will answer—cork the bottle, and place it in a warm place for two days. If in twenty-four to forty-eight hours the water becomes cloudy or milky it is unfit for domestic use.

When paraffine is thoroughly mixed with linseed oil, cast into small blocks and allowed to cool, it may be used to make any fabric, as cloth, felt and leather, waterproof by rubbing it with such a block and ironing afterward to equalize the distribution of the material in the pores. If too much is not put on the material may be made to be only impervious to water, but not to air, as the very small grease pores repel the water, but not the air.

By means of a simple and conveniently worked device of coiled spring, an English inventor has succeeded in dispensing with the need of driving sewing machines by hand or foot; a few turns of a handle winds up sufficient power to keep a machine going at full speed over an hour. It is completely under control as to the rate of stitching and stopping, and can be applied to any existing machine at moderate cost.

Luminous paint, so called, continues to be imported in large quantities by regions where earthquakes are prevalent. In the Philippine Islands small metallic plates coated with the paint are so disposed about the houses as to afford ready guidance at the first intimation of an earthquake for the inmates to reach the street doors and make their escape from the buildings in danger of becoming ruins suddenly.

The royal harem of Persia contains no Europeans or male persons over the age of 11. Each royal favorite has her separate pavilion and her staff of servants, her equipages, her jewels and her revenue. The principal favorite generally has some high-sounding title conferred upon her, such as "The Delight of the State." The ladies are never seen abroad unveiled, save one or two of the handsome flighty ones of their number, who sometimes, when

driving in their glass coaches, purposely give a rather liberal display of florid charms to passers-by in carriages or on horseback. It is quite certain that no man save the King enters the royal harem, or having done so, leaves it alive.

A new style of paving has been introduced in Berlin during the past year, and so far has given great satisfaction. Layers of bricks, from four to six inches in length, are put down and impregnated with asphalt. They absorb from 15 to 20 per cent. of the bituminous substance, and then become remarkably elastic and capable of resisting damp and pressure. It is claimed that this pavement offers a sure foothold to horses.

The German navy is growing in efficiency. The number of sailors and marines has been fixed at 11,663 for the next two years. In point of armament much progress has been made the past year, especially as far as the torpedo fleet is concerned; beside the actual torpedo-boats some forty men-of-war are at present able to launch fish torpedoes. As regards the establishment of the best and most perfect type of a torpedo-boat, the shipyards in Bremen, Stettin and Elbing are about to compete with some boats ordered by the Navy Department of the English yards at Thornycroft and Yarrow, the result of which competition is looked for with a great deal of interest.

A boy about 12 years old reported to a policeman the other day that a robbery had occurred at the house under very mysterious circumstances. The sum of \$25, which was in a china vase on a bracket, had taken wings. "Were any of the doors or windows found open?" asked the officer. "No." Any visitors in the house who might have taken it?" "No." "And you haven't picked up any clew, eh?" "That's the trouble, sir—there's clews till you can't rest. I want to go off and camp out, and dad thinks I cribbed the money. Dad wants to go to Chicago, and marm thinks he's got the boodle. Marm wants a new summer wrap, and dad says she clawed them ducats for sure. The hired girl is going to be married next week, and dad and marm and me believe she risked in the stake to go on a bridal tour. Tell you what, mister, when I see how many clews can be picked up on a little case like this it make me anxious to know which of us will come out on top."

At the end of the 2d Year \$ 150 00 \$ 300
3rd " 150 00 150
4th " 150 00 150
5th " 150 00 150
6th " 150 00 150
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17th " 150 00 150
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