

An Astonished King.

King M'Bora of Bataritari spent two hours at the Olympic club, and was probably more amused and surprised than by anything else he has seen in San Francisco. The members who were present practicing in the gymnasium gave an impromptu exhibition, which interested his South Sea majesty very much, and he gave evidence of this in grunts and by gestures of surprise, and almost of fear at some of the feats of the athletes. The tumbling was a surprise to him, and he could not understand, while Professors Tronchet and Chapins were fencing, how it was that they did not drop dead when struck by the foil. A burlesque boxing contest ending in a well "faked" knockout was arranged for the king and his party. Professor DeWitt Van Court and Philip Boule were the boxers, and they gave an exhibition which interested his island majesty more than the genuine fight he saw at the California club. At the end Boule was apparently knocked out and he was carried out of the room limp and motionless. Of course he immediately returned, and as he appeared he king allowed a sigh of relief to escape him, and remarked through the interpreter that he was glad the little fellow had not been killed, as he was so lucky.

After the exhibition King M'Bora and his party were shown through the Olympic club building. In the billiard room he had his first meeting with a piece of ice. His dusky majesty was given a glass of ice water in response to a request for a drink. He saw the piece of ice floating in the water and could not understand what it was. He put his royal right hand into the glass and seized the cube of ice, but immediately dropped it and jumped back severely frightened. After an explanation he picked up the ice again and watched it slowly melt in his hand. He seemed to partially understand the philosophy of the thing and gave an order for an ice making machine, which he will take to Bataritari with him to cool his royal throat on hot summer days.

In the ladies' parlor the glass chandelier was lighted by electricity, and the king immediately wanted to know where the oil tank was. He had had some experience with gas before. The first night at his hotel, after having seen the gas turned on and lighted, he nearly terminated his royal career by playing the Farmer Waykack act. He turned on the gas and lay down waiting for the gas to light itself.

One of the members of the Olympic club who was going through the rooms with the party wanted the king to talk through the telephone. His majesty had already had an experience and was so shocked that he did not care for another. It was at Sutro Heights on his visit Sunday. W. Lauterback, who spent sometime on the Gilbert islands, went to the stables on the place while the king was in Mr. Sutro's house. When the telephone connection was made King M'Bora was asked to put the receiver to his ear. As he did so he heard words in his native language, and he dropped the instrument as if struck by lightning. A long explanation could not fully satisfy his mystified majesty. The king and his party remained at the rooms of the club until nearly midnight.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Upset His Mind.

Several men were in the drug store, and were relating incident where in druggists had sold poison by mistake. One of them dwelt at length upon the mysterious force that seemed to impel men to do just the thing they fully intend not to do. It was this great sense of caution on the part of druggists that led them to administer poison when they least intended to do so. The young drug clerk behind the counter was listening to the conversation when a lady entered the store and asked to purchase some salts. A cloud of uncertainty, born of the stories he had listened to, seemed to be over the clerk's mind as filled the prescription. The lady had been gone but a few minutes when something startling dawned on the clerk's mind.

"Gentlemen, watch this store for me till I return," he said, as he dashed out of the door and up the street. They were sure something serious had occurred. Presently the clerk returned his hands trembling and perspiration on his brow.

"Gentlemen," he said, in explanation of his absence, "that lady who called wished to purchase salts, but your stories so upset me that—" "you sold her sugar of lead," said two men the same breath.

"No, I sold her salts, but I got to thinking about it and thought I had made a mistake, and not till I had overtaken her and examined the drug was I convinced that I had not."—Chicago Times.

Countryman—What's the good of all these stone pavements?

City Man—Up town the pavements accommodate the crowds who wish to stand and gaze at shop windows. Down town the pavements are for the convenience of draymen who wish to unload.—New York Weekly.

Some one has written of "Ten Minutes with a Tiger." Five minutes is long enough.

Wealthy But Insane.

Descending to the first floor the locked doors on the right of the parlor opened upon the private suite of apartments occupied by the insane Chicago millionaire, E. J. Lehman. Mr. Lehman was and is still the proprietor of the biggest retail dry goods store in Chicago.

Mr. Lehman is suffering from a form of paresis, and although he is but 42 years old there is not the slightest hope of his recovery. He lives like a king in his apartments, and his family pay for the luxuries with a royal liberality.

He has three apartments, which occupy all the right side of the house on the lower floor. For these rooms and board alone he pays \$150 a week. Then he has three special attendants who keep with him night and day. These cost \$42 a week additional.

He keeps his horses and carriages and rides out once a day. One of the attendants does the driving, while the other two sit on either side of him. For the many other luxuries he enjoys Mr. Lehman pays out in all \$400 a week. He pays more than any other inmate of the asylum.

While at times he is quiet and pleasant Mr. Lehman is one of the wildest men in the asylum when an insane fit strikes him. It is because of this that it is necessary to keep three attendants watching him. He has smashed thousands of dollars' worth of furniture since his incarceration. He is a tall, athletically built man, and is possessed of enormous strength when he becomes wild. Although his three attendants are all trained athletes they have great difficulty in holding him at times.

While he sleeps in one of the small rooms an attendant sits at his bedside and watches all night, while the other two sleep in the large room few feet distance.

In addition to the usual iron gratings on the windows several strong bars have been placed. Several times a week the Chicago millionaire tries to break out of the rooms. He has almost wrenched the iron gratings from these places, and on one occasion almost succeeded in climbing up the wall to the glass transom above the top of the door and breaking through. To guard against a repetition of this the glass has been removed and wooden boards have been nailed in its place.

About once a month Mr. Lehman's wife comes on from Chicago to see her husband, sometimes she brings one of her four children with her. She is not permitted to speak to him or allowed him to see her.

While she stands in one part of the ground he is driven past her in his carriage, and in this way she is enabled to catch a glimpse of his face.

In his rational moments Mr. Lehman talks to his attendants about his wife and children. He says that he has the sweetest family in the world and that they all love him.

In his parlor Mr. Lehman has a hand carved organ. He is very fond of music and as a musician of no insignificant skill. He plays upon the organ at times half the day and completely enchants the other inmates of the house.—New York Journal.

Beginning Young.

The New York Times says at a recent Gilmore concert at Manhattan beach was a baby who, on account of her beauty was taking the attention of the audience in her immediate vicinity from Patrick Sarsfield and his musicians. The child—so several of the women said, and the men evidently thought—was too lovely for anything. Her chief beauty was the golden ringlets that peeped from under her hat and made a regular halo around the chubby face.

Baby had climbed by the aid of the seat back to a standing position, and was cooing lovingly at an old gentleman behind her. The old gentleman pulled one of the golden ringlets. With a quick movement the little one drew her hat off and held it out to him. All the beautiful ringlets went with the hat. They were sewed around the edge of the hat. The lovely child stood there an ordinary looking baby with thin straggly locks of a different hue from the golden curls.

From Beans and Beef.

Oliver Hitchcock, the Park row beans and beef man, has made more money from the sale of the two articles of diet mentioned than any other man in the world. His fortune is estimated to be \$750,000. He is said to own considerable stock in the New York Central railroad and to have a large sum invested in bonds and mortgages. He is a remarkably sturdy man for his age—being 74 years of age. Every day finds him behind his counter, at the corner of Beekman street, slicing the juicy corn beef or larding out the Boston vegetable. He works only four hours a day now.

Mr. Hitchcock began selling beef and beans forty years ago, and he has been at it continually ever since. Some of the most famous newspaper men of New York city have dined at his humble restaurant. Horace Greeley was one of Hitchcock's regular customers. Hitchcock cannot remember why he made a specialty of beef and beans, but he has tangible evidence that if these articles are properly cooked and decently served they will bring a handsome remuneration.—New York Journal.

A Snake in the Water Pipe.

An incident happened in The Tribune building which may be an eternal warning against drinking water from open faucets or from any vessel in the dark. Mrs. Finn, one of the women who clean the offices, was drawing water from a faucet at a sink on seventh floor when she was startled by the sudden appearance of an extremely lively snake about two feet long. Mrs. Finn wasn't looking for snakes or thinking about them just then, and when this one emerged from the faucet she dropped her mop and pail and fled screaming through the corridors and down the stairs.

The janitor finally caught her and obtained a somewhat incoherent explanation. Seizing a stout stick, the janitor hurried up to the seventh floor, where he found the snake crawling in lively fashion over the tiled floor. The janitor was not frightened, and he soon crushed the reptile's head. It was a common water snake, not poisonous, but a decidedly unpleasant thing to across in water used for drinking purposes.—New York Tribune.

How to Measure Wheat.

About the time that Daniel Drew began his Wall street career he was up in the country one time to visit some friends, and two farmers called upon him to decide a case. One had sold the other five bushels of wheat, and proposed to measure it in a half bushel and sweep the top of the measure with a stick. The other objected, and Uncle Daniel was asked to decide.

"Well, legally speaking, a bushel is only a bushel," he answered.

"And can the measure be swept off?" "I think it can."

"Well, if I was selling wheat I should probably use half the head for a flour barrel."

"Which edge of it?"

"Gentlemen, that is a point I cannot now decide on," sighed the old man. "If I was selling to a widow or a preacher I am certain that I should sweep the measure with the straight edge, but if I was selling to a man who pastures his cows in the road and his pigs in his neighbor's corn I'm afraid I should use the circular side and scoop a little to boot."—Wall Street News.

The Servian government has decided to do everything in its power to develop the pig trade, and a contract has just been signed by which a well known English firm are bound to slaughter 100,000 pigs at Nitsch during next year and 150,000 in 1892, and the number is to go on increasing until 1895, when 300,000 are to be killed there.

Nature's Stimulants.

Emerson, remembering the habits of conviviality to which some undergraduates succumb, once said:

"Did you ever think about the logic of stimulus? Nature supplies her own. It is astonishing what she will do if you will give her a chance. In how short a time she will revive the overtired brain! A breath under the apple tree, a siesta on the grass, a whiff of wind, an interval of retirement, and the balance and the serenity are restored. A clean creature needs so little and responds so readily. There is something as miraculous as the gospels in it.

"Later in life society becomes a stimulant. Occasionally the gentle excitation of a cup of tea is needed. A mind invents its own tonics, by which, without permanent injuries, it makes rapid rallies and enjoys good moods.

"Conversation is an excitant, and the series of intoxicants it excites is healthful. But tobacco—what rude crobar that with which to pry into the delicate tissues of the brain!"

It must not be inferred from this passage that Emerson himself was a total abstainer from tobacco, though he smoked but rarely, but never until he was 50.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Warping of Wood.

As lumber is now sawn, every board but one will warp and curl up in the process of seasoning.—The reason for this is plain. If the board be sawn from the side of the log the grain rings of the wood lie in circles, which have a greater length on one than upon the other side of the board. A board cut from the very center of the log has grain circles of equal length upon each side, and will lie perfectly flat when seasoned.

When selecting the lumber for a tool chest or some other fine job, pick out boards that show they came as near as possible from the center of the log. A method is in use which compensates for this tendency to curl in seasoning. This is known as quarter sawing, and quarter oak, of which so much is said at present, is sawn by this process. It consists of cutting out boards radially from the center to the outside of the log. Suppose a log to be split in four pieces, each of these pieces is sawn diagonally, so that the grain rings run through, instead of the circles running into it, part way through and out, upon the same side of the board.—Woodworker.

A Girl's Curiosity.

He (reading)—Then their lips met, and— She (interrupting)—Was it a protracted meeting, I wonder?—Burlington Free Press.

Saw His Shadow in a Fog Bank.

A singular natural phenomenon is reported by Superintendent Lincoln, of the Rumfore Falls and Buckfield railroad. One foggy morning he was walking up a hill on the east side of Lake Anasagunticook. As he neared the summit he came into clear atmosphere and could look upon a sea of vapor as it lay over the lake and valleys, with now and then a mountain top rising above the general level. The sun was just rising and, as in usual under such conditions, a rainbow was seen in the fog.

But what attracted Mr. Lincoln's attention in particular was the presence of a bright spot in the center of the circle particularly described by the rainbow. This was so luminous that at first Mr. Lincoln thought it might be farm buildings on fire some distance away in the fog. This supposition was soon dispelled by further developments.

The bright central spot was surrounded by circles of radiating light composed of the many hues of the rainbow, forming a beautiful halo. Passing along Mr. Lincoln noticed a dark spot on the surface of the sun's reflection, and was somewhat startled to discover that it moved across the circle in the direction he was walking. Returning to the point where the shadow came in the center of the illuminated circle he began movements of the arms, and found that they were distinctly imitated by the shadow which appeared in the bank of fog a mile away. As the sun rose higher the reflection sank lower, and was finally lost in the waters of the placid lake.—Canton Telephone.

The Robber's Dog Was Tagged.

Chief of Police Speers received a letter from the chief of police at Kokomo, Ind., stating that a daring burglary had recently been committed in that town. The robbers who did the work, the letter stated, had a dog with them and there was also a dog on the premises of the man whose house was burglarized. The two dogs got to fighting, and the robbers' dog was killed and its owners left its carcass in the yard where it fell.

Around the dead animal's neck was a collar, and fastened to it was a Kansas City dog tag that showed that it had been issued in 1889. Chief Speers turned the letter and the number of the dog tag over to the city clerk, who by looking over the records for 1889 found the name of the man to whom the tag had been issued. His residence was given as East Seventeenth street.

When the city clerk looked in the directory to see if the man still resided on East Seventeenth street he found opposite the name in brackets the words, "Removed to Kokomo, Ind." The authorities at Kokomo have been notified.—Kansas City Times.

A Knowing Dog.

A gentleman living in this city tells this for a true story: I have a little dog that stays in the house at night. This morning he came to my room about the time I usually get up, but although wide awake I did not stir. The little fellow tried to attract my attention by rolling on the floor in front of the bed, and by so doing spread wide apart the folds of the mosquito net, whether purposely or accidentally I do not know, but this is what followed: He got up and faced me for a moment, but as I did not seem to be awake he quietly took up one fold of the net with his teeth and carrying it past the other as far as it would go let it fall to its place, and then softly went down stairs. The dog had never been taught anything of the kind, and if he did not reason what shall we call it?—St. Augustine (Fla.) News.

Getting Sea Temperatures.

Herr Luders, of Gorlitz, has recently invented a thermometer for ascertaining the temperature of the depths of the sea. Its action depends on the different electric conductivities of substances at different temperatures. Inside a glass tube are fixed a spiral iron wire and bar of carbon, which only touch at the lower ends. Their other ends are connected to copper wires, which constitute an electric circuit, and in this circuit there is a galvanometer which indicates the differences in the current due to variations in the temperature of the contents of the glass tube.—New York Journal.

A Coincidence.

Those who are interested in coincidences will find this quite remarkable. Our beloved friend, the Rev. Gideon N. Draper, died on the 8th day of December, 1889, when on a visit to his son in Yokohama, Japan. The day was Sunday. His father, Gideon Draper, Sr. died on the same day of the same month and the same day of the week in 1861. The grandson of the last named, who writes us the facts of the days of the week and the days of the month, he believes, occurs only once in twenty-eight years.—Christian Advocate.

Luck.

Little Girl—"Papa, Dick found a horse shoe, and I found a four-leaved clover. Which of us are the luckiest?" Practical Pa—"Dick is. Horse shoes are worth money."

Too Much Shade.

In a recent number of The Sanitarian Dr. W. T. Parker protests against thick planting of trees very near the house.

Not only do they prevent the free access of air and of sunshine or even light, but they also injure the character of the soil as suited for permanent occupation. "A soil," says the writer, "loaded with roots and densely shaded is unfit for a man to live constantly upon. Vegetation produces a great effect upon the movement of the air. Its velocity is checked, and sometimes in thick clusters of trees or underwood the air is almost stagnant. If moist and decaying vegetation be a coincident condition of such stagnation the most fatal forms of malarious diseases are produced.

"A moist soil is cold, and is generally believed to predispose to rheumatism, catarrh and neuralgia. It is a matter of general experience that most people feel healthier on a dry soil. In some way which is not clear a moist soil produces an unfavorable effect upon the lungs. A moist soil influences greatly the development of the agent, whatever it may be, which causes paroxysmal fevers."

A Chinese Incident.

There is a small family named Chang consisting of a mother and son of eleven summers, living in a place north of Peking called "The Old Tiger Cave." The old lady was suddenly struck down with some incurable malady one day and grew worse from day to day. They were poor to call in a doctor to give her proper treatment, and her faithful son, who had constantly attended her seeing his mother's severe illness and their abject poverty and helplessness took a knife and sliced off a big piece of flesh from his thigh, and after invoking the blessing of heaven boiled and gave it to her as medicine and food.

Heaven was so much pleased with such a child full of filial piety, that it granted his earnest prayers, and his mother, from the day human flesh medicine was administered, rapidly recovered, and was up in ten days. When that medicine was given to her the boy did not inform her of its composition until she was well, when a big wound, from which the mixture was made, was shown her. It is alleged that the boy suffered no pain or inconvenience from the wound, for heaven must have relieved him from the otherwise great pain and bleeding for this so noble a filial act, which is not to be found everywhere.

When it was made known to the public he was held up as an example of true and genuine filial piety which was taught by the Great Sage. The officials of that district will memorialize the throne to erect a tablet or an arch for his noble and brave deed in rescuing his mother from death by endangering his own life.—Chinese Times.

Price of Peanuts Going Up.

Hard daps are coming for those who love to crack and munch the savory peanut, and the small boy especially can prepare for misery, for the price of peanut is moving skyward. The high price is due, it is said, to the short crops of last year and the year before. The best grade of Virginia hand picked peanuts is now selling at nine and a half cents a pound, and it is stated by dealers that soon the price will be ten cents a pound. The peanuts coming to this market are mostly from Virginia. The Virginia nut is medium sized, with a well defined and pleasant flavor. The North Carolina nuts are smaller than the Virginia, but have about the same kind of inside shell.—New York Times.

An English Account.

One of New York's fairest and wealthiest was walking unattended down a fashionable thoroughfare when a man whom she did not know walked beside her, raised his hat and spoke to her. Without a second's hesitation the young lady dealt the shiny and carefully brushed chapeau a right hander that sent it rolling into the mud, and planted a left hander between her insulter's eyes that tumbled him after and on top of his hat. Then, "with scorn depicted on her features and conscious of her own superiority," this fair one marched placidly on amid the applause of a few onlookers, while the unfortunate individual who had received unexpected chastisement picked himself up and his battered headgear and slunk away. And now there is a legion of girls anxious to attain the ability, and to find an opportunity, of doing likewise.

It is just possible that this thrilling story is only the invention of a pugilist who takes lady pupils, and who foresaw that a stimulus the publication of such a tale would give to his business, but whether true or not it had in the words of a feminine aspirant for pugilistic honors, "open the eyes of woman to the possibility of her being able to meet man on even terms anywhere and everywhere."

"If," says this lady to her associate as "you are insulted down." No doubt that is a very right and proper course to take; but should women become as proficient and handy with their fists as some of them appear to believe is probable, it is greatly feared that they will use these fists on very much less urgent occasions.—St. James' Gazette.

AFFAIRS

The new India magenta dyes tint.

Scarf of shifon face ends, are worn around the neck.

Old-fashioned new and fanciful of the coolest and fabrics.

Short capes are which just formed like a standing collar.

The most fashionable white with scalloped monogram of a on one side.

There are some most eccentric and floating fashions are quite

Gray undressed with stockings, the same tint, with accompaniment of toilets.

Charming lace toilets, some of lace flouncing below the waist.

Steeple Eton of white tennis skirt worn last season the bell skirt

Soft and pretty with a tiny dot in a pretty toilets, with or corset-shaped vest or gimp of the color of the

Red and white waists accompany costumes of admirer. The skirts at the back with bias bands of each side with bias silk.

Machine made lace the poor women's hand are thrown up. But the day will give work

A new fancy in the use of oars suggest the others. The brims are shaded sprays of oars and brown with the edge.

Many white made up over yellow silk ribbons of either used as a garnish wool gowns or those

A tiny imported small crown of the black rice straw, with red velvet around the of old white

Two of the peacock's eyes stand Little girls have sailor hats with crown of open work a straight brim navy blue cloth. It chic, and the open delightfully cool

Night dresses are or dotted percale, or as of silk. Often given to a night dress an embroidered be simply finished with elaborately trimmed taste.

Another thing in again is the old-fashioned girl with a whole-starched dicky, you would never rumped the polished shirt bosom.

New Persian palms and geometrical fabrics, summer cambr wool, or vigogne. With Jacquard favored, also diagonal

The fashion for hair very elaborately the new hats, with back of the head and the front hair; also worn level on the hair front and at the back sticking up perpendicular

A pretty model in light striped silk with two rows of three waist, and the top filled a fichu of white chiffon the same falling over the fichu is arranged over which shows like a V

One of the new introduced in millions American laurel, too. Bunches of kinds are preferred to gay blossoms, and of berry leaves the set with great effect green of the leaves.

Plaid surah in much in favor for waistscoats for all waistscoats are always used