KING OF SIAM TO VISIT LONDON

By F. Lisle Snell.

JADED Londoners are looking forward eagerly to the approaching visit of Phra Paramindr Malla Chulalongkorn, the king of Siam, which is now timed for the middle of May. Eastern monarchs are always more interesting to the crowd than European royalties.

Eastern rulers are different. They look different. They wear gorgeous raiment. And when they stir abroad they don't smile and simper and jerk their heads like automatons when people cheer them. No king can look dignified doing that. Dusky potentates accept homage as a matter of course, and treat it with a lofty indifference as becomes men who regard themselves as a higher order of creation—real kings, and not figureheads.

There is no sovereign in the world who is accustomed to receive more abject homage than his majesty of Siam. He possesses a most imposing string of titles. Among other things he is supreme arbiter of the ebb and flow of tides, brother of the moon, half-brother of the sun, and owner of four-and-twenty golden umbrellas. Whenever he takes an airing in his own domain his faithful subjects prostrate themselves as he passes by, no matter how muddy the streets may happen to be.

CHULALONGKORN, KING OF SIAM.

KING CHULALONGKORN'S GORGEOUS ROYAL PALACE AT BANGKOK.

Wives Kneel Before Him.

Even the highest in the land, when they approach his august presence, must do so on all fours. His favorite wives have to kneel before him. His brothers do likewise. So King Chulalongkorn is not likely to be much impressed by a crowd that keeps on its legs before him and shouts and waves hats and handkerchiefs at him. He won't bob his head until his neck aches, as European kings are expected to do when they show themselves to the public.

As king of Siam, Chulalongkorn has a much easier billet than the occupants of European thrones. He is invested with powers as autocratic as those of the czar of Russia, but his is a paternal despotism which is not tempered by assassination. Siamese folk don't throw bombs, and none of them have yet reached that stage of enlightenment in which monarchs are regarded as costly superfluities. Chulalongkorn is not required to lead the strenuous life. He can take things as easy as he pleases.

His income is something like $10,000,000 a year. His gorgeous royal palace at Bangkok is a walled and battlemented city within a city. Behind the line of not-very warlike sentries who guard its massive gates is contained treasure far in excess of the loot obtained by the greatest feat of robbery committed in modern times—the sacking of the summer palace of Peking in 1860. It is really a double palace—an outer and an inner palace. Into the latter no European of the male sex has ever penetrated. It contains about 4,000 women and one man. And that man is the king. The Siamese call the place Kang Nai (The Inside), and so sacred is it held that etiquette forbids any open allusion to it.

Harem Submerged in Lake.

The most extraordinary feature of the Kang Nai is the submerged harem, situated in an artificial lake. It is built entirely of glass of variegated color, the plates being joined together by an insoluble cement. It is ornamented with quaint turrets and minarets. When not in use it floats on the surface of the lake. When the king desires to take his ease within it, accompanied by his harem favorites he enters the single door, which when closed is air and water tight.

At a signal certain valves are opened and the house of glass descends to the bottom of the lake. The arrangements for supplying fresh air are perfect. In the hot summer weather it affords a deliciously cool retreat, and there Chulalongkorn is accustomed to while many idle hours away, rejoicing doubtless that Fate did not summon him to reign over a progressive and civilized people. That famous saying of Shakespeare's, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," does not apply to him.

In accordance with eastern custom, he is a much-married man. He has a score or two of official wives, and nobody knows just how many hundreds of what might be termed courtesy wives, though in Solomon's time they were known by another name. Of late years the only trouble he has known has come from his wives. And that was his own fault. He is an educated man.

Woman's Rights Bother Him.

In an evil hour he conceived the notion that some of his wives would make more agreeable and entertaining companions if they were given a smattering of education in the European sense. So several governesses were imported from England to enlighten them. Among them was a lady who held advanced views on the subject of woman's rights. The harem offered her a gorgeous field for proselytizing. And she made the most of it. Before she was found out and packed back home the mischief had been done, the seeds of discord and discontent sown. Several of the wives were sighing for a larger sphere than the Kang Nai afforded them and there were all sorts of ructions.

One day one of them staggered the brother of the moon and half-brother of the sun by telling him to his face that he was a "mere man," and that she wasn't going to kneel to him any longer. Chulalongkorn acted with decision. He started a vigorous investigation and weeded out the wives who had been inoculated with the domestic peace-destroying notions. The discarded ones were by a special favor permitted to marry court officials.

They were readily appropriated, for it is regarded in Siam as a great privilege to wed any one who has been an inmate of the king's harem. Some of the officials subsequently had cause to repent of their eagerness, but that did not bother the king a bit, for he was the undisputed boss of his own harem once more.

Queen Is Beautiful.

His No. 1 wife, Sowapt Pongsi, who is designated the supreme queen of Siam, was not among those who espoused the pernicious doctrines of feminine equality. Great hopes were entertained at one time that Chulalongkorn would bring her along with him, but it seems he hasn't done so. She is a petite creature with features of the Japanese type, oval and olive-complexioned, flashing black eyes and pearl-white teeth. Very fetching she looks in her rational dress for, not to speak irreverently of her majesty, she possesses—ahem—neither limbs that would make the fortune of a ballet girl. At a Lord Mayor's reception at the Guildhall none of the grand ladies in the land would attract half as much attention. She is always accompanied by a bodyguard of a dozen ladies-in-waiting.

No European queen, probably, is so rich in jewelry as the supreme queen of Siam. She has a huge safe or casket, the handicraft of a London firm, in which repose marvelous necklets pendants, bracelets, anklets of diamonds, rubies, emeralds and pearls galore. The second queen owns a scarcely less inferior casket and each of the other wives has her own special horde.

The national jeweler has a standing order for $500,000 worth of jewelry to be delivered to the king every year, much of which is distributed among the favorites of his harem. But his own collection of jewels and bijouterie far surpass that of any of his consorts. Within the last few years it has been enriched by the purchase of many of the rarest and most costly gems that have appeared in the European market. His jewel repository is said to occupy the entire wall-space of the royal bedchamber which is itself, in many respects, a work of art.

Mantle of State Priceless.

This throne of state is second in magnificence only to the marvelous peacock throne of Persia. It is largely composed of gold and studded with precious stones. His mantle of state is without doubt the most costly garment in the world. It is of great antiquity and is handed on from king to king, each one adding to it some bejeweled embellishment. It is literally covered with gems. So valuable is it that six armed soldiers mount guard over it day and night. It is supposed to be donned only once a year when his majesty pays his respects to the portraits of his ancestors.

The royal palace, originally constructed by European artisans, something over 100 years ago, internally presents a strange mingling of European and barbaric splendor. Chulalongkorn has done much to modify the latter. No fewer than 30 rooms have been fitted up with Louis Quinze furniture specially sent out from England. The great drawing room, in particular, has been dealt with in a most costly fashion, the furniture being in solid Spanish mahogany and having the Siamese coat-of-arms worked upon each article.

The royal white elephants, which are always associated in the popular imagination with Siam, are not yet entirely a myth and a memory, inasmuch as four or five ponderous, drab-colored beasts may still be seen in the royal stables, but they are not now used for state ceremonials.

How far contact with western civilization has modified Chulalongkorn's religious views nobody knows, but nominally, at least, he adheres to the state religion, which is a decadent form of Buddhism on which many superstitions have been grafted.

The huge palace is girdled by a holy rope which has been blessed by the priests, and is, therefore, supposed to form an effective barrier against the fiendish host whose special prey is royalty and its multitudinous offspring. It is the Siamese custom to scare demons by demons, somewhat on the principle of setting a thief to catch a thief. The demons employed are huge and hideous effigies. The priests wanted Chulalongkorn, when he ascended the throne, to permit the erection of two of these monstrosities outside the palace gates. But they compromised on the holy rope.

Opposite the palace, on the western bank of the river, stands a temple known as Wat Chang or the "Temple of Dawn," which the king attends for public worship. The wardens are two gigantic stone figures, male and female, wearing nightmare masks. And the king, skeptical though he may be as to their efficacy, deems it prudent to make an obeisance, when he passes them.

Second Visit to England.

He has visited England once before. That was in 1897. He wasn't feeling particularly comfortable at that time, for France was threatening to gobble up the biggest portion of his kingdom, and he didn't show himself much in public. It was supposed then that the chief purpose of his visit was to get England to block the French game. On that occasion he paid a visit to the queen at Windsor Castle. He was assigned to a magnificent suite of rooms on the first floor, which corresponds to what Americans would call the second floor. But despite their sumptuous furnishing it became apparent that his dusky majesty was far from comfortable in them. Then the truth leaked out.

It is customary in Siam for the monarch to sleep at the top of the house, "nearest heaven," and that anybody should occupy apartments nearer the realms of the blessed than himself did not accord with his notions of what was due to his rank and dignity. So he was shifted to an attic room and though of necessity, it was a far meaner apartment, he was more than pleased to make the change.

Wanted Corey's Fiancee.

During his absence from Bangkok the crown prince, Somdetch Chowfa Vajiravudh will officiate as regent. He was educated in England and is supposed to be a highly cultured young man. It may be regarded perhaps as proof of his acquisition of distinctly English tastes that he fell violently in love, a few years ago, with Mabel Gillman, the American actress, who was then appearing in the "Casino Girl" in London. He wanted to marry her and make her his "No. 1 queen" when he ascended the throne. She didn't fancy the position and subjected the love lorn prince to a deal of ridicule by publishing his love letters. She is soon to marry Mr. Corey, the multi-millionaire president of the United States Steel trust. As his wife she will have a far better time no doubt than she would get as head of the crown prince's household. But she won't be able to wear bloomers.

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BUTTE BOYS MINING SHARES WILL BE ADVANCED TO 15 CENTS ON MAY 5

$105,000.00 the Same as Found by Robert F. Scott of the First National Bank of Portland

Robert F. Scott, for years a clerk in the First National bank, First and Washington streets, is now en route to Europe on a tour of the world, having relinquished his position on the first of April. The reason of Mr. Scott's departure from Portland, leaving a place in the great bank that he had filled for years, is told in few words. Shortly after the discovery of gold in Goldfield, Nevada, he became interested in that region, and took pains to post himself on its possibilities. Two years ago, when the shares of the now world-renowned Mohawk mine almost went begging at 2½ cents each, his faith in Goldfield prompted him to invest $150 in its stock, and in March of this year he closed out his holdings at $17.50 per share, receiving the handsome fortune of $105,000 in spot cash. A few days later he resigned his position, put his affairs in shape for a prolonged absence, and on April 1 gave up his apartments at the Newcastle, Third and Harrison streets, where he had lived for previous seven years, and left the city on what he intends to be a trip around the world. His first stop was in southern California, from whence he intends to proceed to Mexico, then east via Niagara Falls to New York, from which port he will take passage for Europe and on to the Holy Land, visiting all the Mohammedan countries, and before returning will see famous Thibet, Central and South America and all other points of interest on the habitable globe. The gentleman is about 40 years of age, at all times reticent, frugal in his habits, and he figures that he has means enough now to provide for his maintenance the rest of his life—and all on an investment of $150. But you are probably now inquiring, "What of it? I am not interested in Mr. Scott." But you are interested in knowing that you may do the same thing Mr. Scott did. He didn't whine around and wonder if it would come out all right. Not a bit of it. Men around banks do not do business in that way.

He Would Have Worked 87 Years and 6 Months, at His Salary of $100 Per Month, to Earn This Sum

As it is, it cost him six weeks' labor, for which he received a fraction less than $3,000 per day—or almost as much per diem as he previously had received for 2½ years' work.

THE BUTTE BOYS CONSOLIDATED MINING COMPANY, INC., HAS 100 ACRES OF GROUND IN GOLDFIELD JUST AS PROMISING AS THE MOHAWK WAS AT THE SAME STAGE.

These five claims of 20 acres each were located by the Callahan brothers in the infant days of Goldfield. We induced them to permit us to organize a company to develop the property (they not having the means themselves and absolutely refusing to sell) by awarding them 75,000 of the million shares, and that this development might be thorough, ample and complete to raise the means, we placed stock upon the market at 10 cents per share, and never before in this city's history was the paper of a mining company sold so freely. Thousands of dollars have been paid into our treasury, and money is still coming in in great quantities, but our assays now show an ore so rich that we do not feel justified in longer maintaining our initiatory prices, therefore,

On Sunday, May 5, Our Shares Will Be Advanced To 15 Cents

And Butte Boys mining stock at 10 cents will forever be a thing of the past. We have told over and over again the money to be made in mining stocks when the proposition has been a legitimate one. In our case, it was most large—our acquaintances and friends that made our enterprise the unqualified success that it has been. We told them what we had in Goldfield. They believed us. They bought our shares and enabled us to proceed with great energy with the development of mine No. 4, where our first shaft is being sunk, and now we have sufficient funds on hand to carry out all our desires, the result of which we feel confident, will be the establishment of the fact that the Butte Boys will pay just as handsome profits as the celebrated Mohawk is paying now. Money invested in the stock of that mine has brought to thousands of others just as rich returns as that received by Mr. Scott.

Wouldn't You Like Some of This?

$5 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $3,400.

$10 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $6,800.

$20 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $13,600.

$40 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $27,200.

$80 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $54,400.

$100 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $68,000.

$150 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $105,000.

$200 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $136,000.

$400 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $272,000.

$500 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $340,000.

$1,000 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands woud now be worth $680,000.

$2,000 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $1,360,000.

These Figures Are Absolute Truths

Shares may be turned into cash at any time, just as Mr. Scott turned his into money. The same rich harvest may be garnered by any one as was reaped by this bank clerk.

Shareholders of the Butte Boys Mine Will Be Having Like Experiences Within the Next Two Years

But if you want to take advantage of this offer, do so some day this week. Next week will be too late. If you cannot afford anything more, put a week's wakes into Butte Boys now, then later reap the big harvest that will result from the seed you have sown, even sparingly as you have done. Do not be content with life-long poverty. You don't have to be. Here is an escape from it, and we are perfectly willing that our friends shall share in the distribution of the wealth bound to come from the Butte Boys mine.

Make Checks Payable to the Company

Persons remitting money by mail for Butte Boys stock are requested to make all checks, express or money orders payable to the Butte Boys Consolidated Mining Company, and NOT to any member of the company. This rule must be rigidly adhered to, in order that the books and accounts of the secretary may always be kept free from error.

WE HAVE THE CREAM OF ALL GOLDFIELD LOCATIONS, AND YOU MAY HAVE AN INTEREST IN IT IF YOU WILL

THE BUTTE BOYS CONSOLIDATED MINING COMPANY

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