RISEN FROM THE SEA.

the Dead Followed the King-

1771 I was at Naples when an corvette, the Amirale Caraclaunched at Castellamare. was christened by the Teresa Caracciolo, the the chief of the elder of the Caracciolo. I was stay-Naples as the guest of the lady's father, and I heard m a very remarkable story ted with the death of the unte officer in honor of whose ry the vessel was named. The tances which led to the execu-Prince Francesco Caracciolo 9 are well known. I shall state, therefore, that he was ed by a court martial comf Sicilian officer to be hanged yard-arm of the flag-ship for g arms against his lawful When the official commuof the finding and the senof the Court was brought to the he was explaining the names es of the various parts of the d the ship. A glance at the letafficient to show him its con-He showed no sign of emobut requested the officer who ht the dispatch to wait for a nutes while he finished his ex-This being done, he reto his cabin; and after a vain t to get the sentence changed ore honorable manner of death, igned himself to his fate, which

t with great fortitude. had been for an afternoon's on a Sicilian ship-of-war outthe bay, was returning to Naples It was a moonlight evening. hat it was difficult to steer the The King was sitting in the hip. As the object came near it an express wagon and a resting place to distinguish that it was under the oaks of Yerba Buena. ody of a man in an upright atas if treading the water; and on the King was able to recog he features of Admiral Carrac-His eyes were open and to be fixed on the King, and t for its ghastly pallor, the face unchanged. The explanation imple. After being submurged he days the body had become oyant that the weights attached feet were not sufficiently heavy p it under water; but they reas drawn along by the current ited by the movement of the ship. s easy to imagine the horror of nand at what he believed to be apparition from another world. at length it was explained to what had happened, he gave ers that a boat should be lowered the corpse should be brought on rd and taken to Naples for Chrisburial. But the superstitious lians dared not obey the royal mand, and the ship, drawing in wake the upright body of the Ad-

and a rork Here a boat's crew was obrites of the Church. A different version of the story is iven in Southey's "Life of Nelson."

Dr.

sweat By a

veltin

ave here related the traditional acint preserved in the family of the

OMELETS.

A Leaf from a Note Book of a Forty-Niner -A Duel Between Blue-Blooded Cooks Stopped by Jack Hays.

"Yes," said Captain S---, the well The next man to show his dander known but somewhat crotchety pio was the German Baron. Meeting from Boston, '49. I've seen life in lege of using shields! every phase, gone up and come down, made friends and lost them, struck high and hit low, and still lived along while better men were planted. I was one of the first settlers in Happy sabre and a round target made of red blanket concern, tenanted by Bill in Binney's gymnasium, in the pres-Sharon, Rod Gibbons, and some of ence of about a hundred persons. the Lamott boys. Ike. Bluxome, the Old Captain Siedenstrothier acted as fearless and able Secretary "33" of the Vigilance Committee of '56, g to some young Neapolitan camped near by and was then drum-man who happened to be on ming up recruits to put down the ming up recruits to put down the "Hounds."

FIRST HOTEL SOUTH OF MARKET STREET. He did it in good style, as you will considerable magnitude in those days -starting the first hotel south of failed to "score a point," the shields, Market street. It was burned soon as they both remarked, being always after the explosion of the "Sagamore." in the way. So much for making the but I put up another and it stands best omelets in San Francisco thirty e days after the event the King, to-day—the "Isthmus House" on First years ago.

street, one of the best-preserved landmarks in the city. The old house looks almost the same to day as it did when Stewart's (or Stephenson's) and the sea was perfectly body laid on its bar-room counter There was, indeed, so little three hours after his strangling on the derrick on Market street wharf. Ike was buried from the House, for ny of the storn cabin, watching he was one of my boarders, and a, when suddenly he became though a bad man I couldn't refuse that something was following him a final layout, a redwood coffin,

THE ASHES OF HONORABLE MEN. By the way, what an outrage it was to remove that cemetery! It conpeople should justly have held in since Gettysburg. honor. Bad fellows also laid there, cal associations. The removal of its after that little game of draw? dead was an act of vandalism which of the perpetrators.

THE ISTHMUS HOUSE.

But I'm flying the track. When I at hand? ran the Isthmus House I made a specialty of omelets, I knew nothing suited better men who had been accustomed to rough it. Eggs plain are very well, but for a dish that strikes right at a man's stomach there is nothing like an omelet. It must be good, however; "stale fruit" won't do. I knew that, and gave nothing but a first-class article. It cost money, though. Fresh eggs were al, sailed slowly into the Bay of three dollars a dozen, and hard to get a that! Still, there was a big ed from an English man-of-war, margin of profit. Each omelet o took the Admiral's body ashore, brought five dollars; sometimes, ere it was deposited in his own when eggs were scarce, rising as high ace, and at length received the as six and eight dollars. There are men, you know, who are bound to

A LITTLE FRENCHMAN.

money ran up to \$3,600. It was clean sweep, Poor Moreno couldn't stand misfortune. He cursed me as a "Maldito Americano," jumped on a jackass and rode off, as he said, to Pescadero. He may be riding yet, as he never reached his destination.

neer, to a party of "laters," gathered "Frenchy" at a fandange, a coward, his face and called him a coward. in the lounging room of one of our The Gaul couldn't stand this; he sent fashionable hotels, "I've seen queer a cartel to the Baron, who, after find- of the white waistcoat and single things since I came to California in ing that his opponent was also a the old ship "Patterson," 280 days from Boston, '49. I've seen life in being the weapons—with the privi-being the weapons—with the privi-

THE DUEL-PRINCIPALS AND SECONDS.

I shall never forget that duel. It was amusing to a degree. Each man came on the ground armed with a Valley, pitching my tent alongside a sheet-iron. The combat took place second for the Baron; and Ronout de Boulton, afterwards shot in Sonora, served in the same capacity for the to an abrupt termination by the appearance of Jack Hays, then Sheriff,

DO YOU KNOW BEANS?

Pork and beans!

Why, the soldier-the man who shot lead for thirteen dollars a month and found-treated a dish of pork and beans just as the building and loan associations treat the estates of widows and orphans-he got away with it, and candor compels me to add that if they had any collaterals in the shape of stewed chicken or roasted pig he also got away with the collat-

erals Oh, veteran! grizzled and gray tained the ashes of men whom the with the frosts of twenty winters

Don't you remember that calm and but even they were associated with peaceful morning in spring, when the history of the city. The cemetery drum and bugle sounded the reveille drum and bugle sounded the reveille should have been inclosed and pre-served as a spot hallowed by histori-your fitful slumber of half an hour

How you arose and bathed your it in an upright position, and calls for eternal obloquy on the heads heated temples in the cool and refreshing ice water from the silver basin your faithful valet always had

> How you donned your magnificent gold uniform, trimmed with blue, and your patent leather boots?

How you went up to the headquarters and had a cocktail with the colonel? How you then stretched your legs beneath the solid mahogany of your camp table and ate your beans with a silver fork from a silver plate?

And yet these modern macaroni and terrapin eaters tell us the bean is not æsthetic. Æsthetic!

The bean is not only æsthetic-it is patriotic. But for pork and beans this Union

of ours would now be only sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal. You remember the beef-harder than a landlord's heart.

MISS MASHER.

Miss Masher, "Drawing a Line."-The Girl who is In for a Good Time Whenever an Opportunity Offers.

yet she is by comic prints, is, nevertheless. as much an entity as he of stud. Miss Masher, as we have taken gue of the young gentleman of whose once more, went to call on a neighdoings and sayings one has heard so much, is a living fact. Like her male prototype, she finds at the Gaity Theatre what appeals to her as the highest, if not the only, form of dra-matic art. And, indeed, she is under increasing pain. He tossed and moaned, and finally meditated a deep and lasting revenge upon his aching jaw. He would devise a plan which no small obligations to that shrine of should bring sudden relief and reflect burlesque, for not only do Nelly and credit upon his name forever. Ahat Kate--of course she speaks familiar he had it, and finding several pieces ly of her favorites-supply her with of string he tied them together, makmodels upon which she dresses, but ing a cord of twine about six feet also with her stock of pleasantries. long. One end of this he tied se Frenchman. The combat lasted it is partly the adroit handling of curely about his tooth. Then he nearly fifteen minutes, when it came such phrases as may be from time to walked with the courage of despair in vogue that earns for her the char-accords her, that of being "capital good fun." A girl who can, at the He did it in good style, as you will find by consulting the "annals of San Francisco," although they are a little off in some things. For instance, they don't credit me with a work of delightful. Little wonder that young Pipeclay from Aldershot, or little Billy Bull from Cupelcourt, revels in her society, and vigorously vie with ing left suspended in mid air. What each other in showing her court would his wife say to return and find into the bottom of the Rondout and hospitality, in accepting which, him hanging against the wall like a it must be owned, she shows but damp dishcloth or an old coat? He small scrupulosity. Most willingly will she dine at the Bristol or Con-and lay there, half stunned, under tinental, and, in fact, most nights the impression that the top of his she does so, her host being some head had been torn away. Strug-cheery young bachelor of generous gling to his feet and going to a mirenjoyment. How is it that for the feet and going to a mirror he saw a discovery was made. It was found nonce, the institution of chaperon string hanging from his mouth. The at some period during the life of the (that very bulwark of English society) pain was rushing through his system is allowed to be in abeyance, I know in full blast, and the tooth was still not but so it is always at these little there. The blasted string had back to the top of the head, while a parties, which, being devised more for broken. Nerved by his agony, he

tellectual purposes, would be sadly started to repeat the experiment, inches over the right eye had en-tersionally vigilant eye and studions to the professionally vigilant eye and studious ear. Perhaps Miss Masher's father might be real danger of the top of small holes. It was learned from the is an old officer, a widower, who re-membering, (with some difficulty) his head flying off if he jumped down-wards; he must invent some way of that he once was young, is glad to falling upwards, or of having the see his daughter enjoying herself, so strain come from below. Hoop la! long as he has no trouble in the he had it again, and he secured the the portions that were found miss matter and his visits to the club are wire to the lower hinge of the door, ing. not interrupted. Perhaps, again, Miss Masher's mother finds her daughter Just as he had started on the second so serious a rival that she spoils her fall, Mrs. Pedigee, alarmed by the dition. The doctors look on it as an own sport somewhat, and is, therefore, racket she had heard, came in, which nothing loth to part with her without so disturbed her husband that he inquiring too particularly into what supervision she will have. Dinner done, naturally the theatre follows, which entails the drive in a hansom with some preux chevalier, less for mal, perhaps, than of old, but not were now too tender to touch, so he less fervent in his friendship. That each Jaok escorts his particular Jill goes without saying. Then the evening seems so very short and in-ted a howl of anguish. Mrs. Pedi-bad verbal memory, and "after workcomplete unless supper crowns all. gree meanwhile followed him around, ing us up with a splendid passage of So an adjournment is made to someone's how ill-furnished and in-elegant love hausted man sat down near an open with the text, "Mercy and truth are how ill-furnished and in elegant love hadsed that is added to be a sudden and in elegant love window. The cool air blew up his net together: righteousness and peace have kissed each other.' But certain irresistible charm. In oys-ters the tongue finds singular in spiration, while champagne is not dispiriting, so that noise and non-dispiriting, so that noise and non-dispiriting to the side of the room. Then We have together; and and two ters the together; and the solution of the solution of

The lads used to call it salt horse I had a Frenchman as cook, who considered himself as without an bit into a buckle or a hame strap.

ing that poor weaking, man. That THE FLAMING DAGGER OF RONDOUT. proves how fine is her art, how great her mastery of the science of "draw-ing the line," how admirable her finesse as a flirt. So you see she has The masher in petticoats, says the London World, unnoticed though as the interview of the set of th toriety and make her one of the types of to-day

MR. PEDIGEE'S TOOTH.

Mr. Pedigee settled himself down wire from the door, but his guns ejaculating and scolding in four keys unprepared and impromptu 'rooms," in which, no matter and three languages. Finally the ex

A correspondent of the Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman, who has taken the trouble to make an examination of the "flaming dagger" which fell from the skies into the Rondout Creek, last month, according to the story of the townfolk, scouts at its celestial origin.

He says: "The whole length of the blade is covered in part on both sides with small dots representing parts of circles, angles, spheres, crowns, and numerous other irregular figures that were evidently made with a small punch by a not very skillful blacksmith. The large eight-square hilt is about ten inches long and is covered with a slight coating of rust, through which rude hammer marks are visible, and the penmanship and welding of the double guard and the rude riveting of the extra blade shield on the hilt all help to banish from this awkward curiosity the pretense even to a heavenly or remark able origin. I have not the least de sire to detract from the real merit of this curiosity, and I feel under obligations to its owner for his explanation in regard to the circumstances by which he came to pos-sess it. But when he said he had been offered \$1,000 for it I was obliged to think 'two fools met.' After coming to such a blunt con clusion, how could I go back to that memorable night in April and believe that, without being twisted or even marked by liquid meteoric fire, such a wonderful warlike relic of a nation of giants could at that time come down with a molten mass of matter, and rushing through the midnight with wide lightning flash fall hissing Creek ?"

A REMARKABLE CASE -At Allen's undertaking rooms Dr. P. J. Keegan, assisted by Dr. Thompson, held a post-mortem on the remains of Mrs. Boch, who was found dead in bed. woman her skull had been fractured. a crack extending from the forehead portion of the bone for fully three small holes. It was learned from the husband of the woman that, when four years of age, she had fallen and received the fracture in Germany, the surgeons at that time removing Mrs. Boch was 55 years of age at the time of her death, and she had lived all these years in that coninteresting case. The result of the post-mortem was that death resulted from natural causes

MISERIES OF A DEFECTIVE MEM ory.-The miseries of a poor verbal memory are great. The Rev. Ar-thur Mursell, of England, says that bad verbal memory, and "after workquence he tried to close the sentence Sense ensue as no unnatural result, other side of the room. Then Mrs. similar sentiments have kissed each Predigree fainted and Mr. Pedigree other." Bad as the verbal memory

in the way. So much for making the

s chief

rs. Beckram to her husband.

"He was a tyrant, my dear, and so a life insurance agent." "What do you mean by such non-

"There is no nonsense about it.

tot William Tell say to Gessler in the third act, 'Ha, tyrant, hast thou tot given assurance of my life?' not bad for one article of provender. not William Tell say to Gessler in our husband, madam, never makes statement that he is not prepard to upport by documentary evidence."

He looked like a rising young lawr, as he entered a Jersey City bank

"Has any person presented a check e bearing my signature-J. Q. iith?"

legal point. I bank in my vest ocket! Good morning"

A West Hill man bought three ogs of a South Hill neighbor, proming to pay \$15 for them. For a long me the seller dunned the buyer ntil at last in hopeless despair he was forced to compromise. "See here," he said, "I'll tell you what I'll

good.

He was a little sallow-faced chap, wore a paper cap and sang the "Marsaillaise" so frantically, that some people swore he was crazy. But he was a good cook. His ome-lets ran up the name of the house. and I made money hand over fist. I

A GERMAN BARON.

But success breeds envy. The "California Hotel," on Dupont street,

had a German Baron as chief cook, who also proposed to register number one as an omelet constructor. His other day and inquired of the employer set him up as the champion omelet-maker of the Golden State. I couldn't stand this; claimed the title for my cook, and offered to bet \$1,000 that "Frenchy" could beat the Baron

"No, sir." "If such a check was filled in for 200 and my name forged to it, would accepted the challenge; the money was put up, and arrangements made all hollow and have a vacuum to be cashed ?" was put up, and arrangements made "No, sir—not even if the signature for the match. It took place in a big as genuine and the note filled in for tent pitched for the occasion, on an "Ah-eh-yes! I was simply making nia Bank. It called out all the epi-

tronomists were appointed judges-one being Cavalier, afterward a banker, and who at a later period was shot at by a crazy man, went to France and died.

APPEARANCE OF THE COOKS.

Both cooks appeared in white suits, the Baron wearing a Prussian flag as do. Ill take \$5 right now and call the debt square." "All right," said the debtor, cheerfully, "take the spot-ted dog at \$5, exactly his cost price; just what I paid for him." apron; the Frenchman a French one.

Daniel Webster boasted that he once carved a goose so as to serve 10 hungry people, and had some of the goose left. The "godlike" made the mistake of his life whon he went into politics. Nature intended him to shine as a landloard of a Summer boarding house.

the stakes were mine, and the gate West Virginia.

s chief. "Gessler? Who was Gessler?" said "Gessler? Who was Gessler?" said The second seco However late the hour, nothing of re-But the pork, unctuous and richyou could gum that, though your teeth were worn down on hard tack.

It gave you muscle and nerve. A man can wade through most anything on pork and beans. You sir, you of Burnside's "mud

march" you have waded knee deep the livelong night, through the worst of mud, on pork and beans. I have sometimes imagined the Is-

raelites must have had a square meal

sentiment, for a steady diet.

When cold, wet and hungry you re-turned from the picket line or the reconncisance, and, with your tinplate, sauntered down to the company cook-house.

Tell me! Pray! Tell me, my hero! What more grateful, heaven-sent odor ever greeted your nostrils than came from that steaming pot of pork and peans!

And when you betook yourself to a seat on our mother earth and par-took of your luscious meal-tell me, how much would you have given then for just about two schooners of lager beer

Ah! Those beautiful days! You may break, you may ruin the camp, if you will, but the scent of the beanpot will hang round it still.-[Tallmadge.

.... Some years ago a somewhat curi-Parish Church. The prosecutor, af-ter proclaiming the banns of matri-mony between a young couple, con-cluded by saying: "If there be any mony between a young couple, con-cluded by saying: "If there be any objections they can now be stated." A fashionable youth, an old admirer to her companion (who, in shielding of the intended bride, noticing the her from the sun's rays with her pareyes of a portion of the congregation asol, draws her more clearly and exfixed upon him, rose up and ex-claimed: "I have no objections for

proof is ever said to Miss Masher for it is recognized that she is a bird of freedom who knows but few restraints, and chafes against those few, while certain concessions she imperatively demands. Thus she insists on the entire surrender of some one room in the house for her own and exclusive use. Here she is in the the habit of receiving her friends, secure in the consciousness that she And you, my common soldier— there were heaps of you—you, who bore the heat and burden of the day, and required something more the men alone may tastes its mysteries. Not that the arcana consists of any-thing more than chaff, easy and ceaseless, and of that gossip which suggests but does not state. Miss Masher is a well-known figure at regimental balls-indeed there are few garrison towns which she has not isited more than once through dancing can hardly be said her especial accomplishment. Ingeniously enough she always tries to gain pos-session of that seat which best defies curious observation, and once discovered and secured, she seems to regard it with particular attachment; for it may be noticed that waltz succeeds polka and polka waltz, but yet our fair friend remains unmoved, still giving significance to her glances and meaning to the many and delicate movements of ner fan. Whether this is, the end and object of her hospitable hosts, who of course, shall ous circumstance took place in Meigle say? At any rate, it is her invarithing of pressing moment to whisper

clusively to himself) just as the stir of the "finish" is thrilling most of

AND ARTIST AND A RAINBOW.

of the human form it would have what he would.

books about it, and the artist would THE TALLEST CHIMNEY IN THE have made it as much his own as the WORLD.—One of the tallest chimneys cause the rainbow happens to lie bows with the colors-which in narainbow, which must always appear

to form part of a circle, painted in perspective; but the rainbow fancier of this year has almost transcended the want of observation shown by his predecessors. Possibly ignorant of the fact that all primary rainbows are alike; that the order of colors, from red through orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, to violet, is de-nominated by a most rigid law, to which there is, and can be, no exception, the artist has chosen to paint his rainbow with the violet in the middle. This seems to indicate either such looseness of observation or such contempt for nature-and the painter may take his choice between these alternatives-that we doubt two whether side by side with either there can exist that sympathy with nature which must lie at the root of all good work in art.-[Nature.

me, madam, but your account is rather overdrawn." Mrs. Maltravers (whose husband is off on business and has left her a check herb) into in an Ergelist error, and its str At the Bank-Cashier-"Excuse and has left her a check-book)-"O pet is an English pug.

minister who, till he was forty, did One artist, who shall be nameless, or a line of poetry; when, hearing has attempted to grace his picture some one say that the defect could be by introducing into it a rainbow. removed, made it a matter of study Now, if the rainbow had been part and soon attained the power to quote

student of physical science, since in the world is the well-known Townsend Chimney," Port Dundas, some artists study anatomy as closely "Townsend Chimney," Port Dundas, as does the man of medicine, but, be Glasgow. The total height from foundation to top of coping is 468 outside that branch of scientific knowledge which is generally sup-posed to be the only branch to which artists need turn their attention, the surface 32 feet, and at top of coping painter thinks that he may treat it anyhow. Thus we have had rain-bows with the colors—which in na-Common bricks in chimney, 1,142,ture are absolutely definite in their 532; composition and fire bricks for order and arrangement-painted in reverse order; again, we have had a bricks, 100,000; total, 1,400,000; 100,000; total, 1,400,000; weight, 7,000 tons.

> The stage beard looks as much like a beard that grew there as a cow's tail would if tied to the bronze dog on the front porch. When you tie a heavy black beard on a young actor whose whole soul would be churned up if he smoked a full-fledged cigar he looks about as savage as a bowl of, mush and milk struck with a club.

> Dr. Franklin recommends a young man, in the choice of a wife to select her from a bunch, giving as his reason that, when there are many daugh ters, they improve each other, and from emulation acquire more accomplishments, and know more, and do more, than a single child spoiled by parental fondness.

The dudine is the feminine dude. It wears a mashed gooseberry col-ored hat, a high collar, and its It carries a sharp-pointed parasol in lieu of the dude's cane, and its street

goose left. The "godlike" made the mistake of his life when he went into politics. Nature intended him to shine as a landloard of a Summer boarding house. You may depend on it he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.