

tions, but plus a little salicylic acid, are certainly luxuries, to which a bouquet is added because it is all enjoyed in the alien and uncomfortable tropics, where miseries and privations are supposed to reign. The Japanese add their most famous brand of beer, which they humorously call Peace, and which name was suggested by their richest magnate, Baron Mitsui. Perhaps the cuisine has its wearinesses in the endless repetition of stewed cucumbers, sickly *petsai*, and tough fried brinjals, but never a mortal tasted a richer dish than vegetable marrow when served hot. Add some golden Dutch butter, which by the way is unsalted, to the golden meat, and you despise the namby-pamby "stay-at-home." Then the Australian steamer arrives once a week with Queensland mutton and beef, to take the place of the Chinese water-buffalo and humped cattle from the West River hills. The Chinese also offer you a turkey, which if lacking in gameness and color, supplies a soft delicacy of flesh which is a welcome substitute for our bird. The furniture, paneling and flooring of this club, like in the other fine buildings of luxuriant Hong-Kong, is all of Siamese or Javanese teak, which is the most durable, hardest to carve and costliest of woods. It has a close grain and is polished in its natural color, which is red. This is the wood which is brought at great cost to America, to undersheathe the armor of battleships. The fine carving is done by Cantonese in those wonderful shops of scented chips along the narrow Sun Tau Lan, Yuck Tsze, Tai Sun, and Old Factory Streets. The beautiful new Hotel Mansions, at the water's edge; the King Edward; the famous old brick Inn, the Hong-Kong, with its roster of ten thousand world's notables; and the unique Peak Hotel, nursed near the summit above the clouds in Victoria Gap, are all