

A Buck-Horn Chair for the President.

From the San Francisco Herald.

On Saturday we saw a great curiosity, in the shape of a chair made entirely of elk antlers, and designed as a present to JAMES BUCHANAN, President of the United States. It arrived here on Saturday afternoon, on the steamer *Goliath*. It was made in the northern part of Humboldt County, by SETH KINMAN, a hunter, who has arrived with it in this city, *en route* for Washington. It is mainly composed of four massive buck horns, with the antlers branching as appropriately as if the whole affair were the work of a carver. The two largest horns compose the hind legs and back, and they incline backwards very gracefully at the top, and meet together so as to form an arch. The two other horns compose the fore legs and sides, and extend back so as to lap on and firmly fasten in the forks of the back part. The feet are original; instead of taking old antlers, the hunter "brought down" the largest living bucks, and cut the horns out of their heads with about three inches of bone attached. This bone is solid and white as ivory, and the ends on which the chair rests are formed into the shape of deer's hoofs. The rounds or rungs are made of straight pieces of horn, and so neatly jointed that there is no outward evidence of it. The small horns which project from every part of the chair, have their points polished like ivory. The seat is composed of white buckskin, prepared expressly for it by the maker. We saw the chair in the cabin of the steamer *Goliath* yesterday afternoon, and its owner exhibiting it to a number of admirers. SETH KINMAN is about as extraordinary as the chair. He is the *beau ideal* of one of the "advance guard of civilization," or Rocky Mountain hunters—being in the prime of life, over six feet high, a large pair of whiskers, buckskin pants, ditto. coat, and a heavy bowie-knife attached to a belt around his waist. Here is part of conversation while showing the chair, which he handled as tenderly as if it were a child: "Anybody can make a cheer, but I take credit for the design of this. I kill deer and elk meat up in Humboldt County. My range is from Bear Valley into Oregon. This Winter I killed considerable meat, so I thought I would take it easy, and set about making this cheer, with the view of sending it on to Washington for Old Buck. After I got it finished, though, the boys up in our parts thought it would do to travel on; so I thought I would try and go on with it to Washington myself, and left my mother and four children behind and started, with nothing but my rifle and powder horn. Nobody has ever yet sat in this cheer, and never shall till after the President. I was told that they would help me to get through with it, and here I am to see. If they don't, why I will have to put back to Humboldt County. I would like to see the President, though, and I have several friends in Washington. JIM DENVER is an old friend of mine; it was him who recommended me to locate in Humboldt County for game. Here's the cheer, gentlemen; the more you see it, the better you'll like it."

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