

Scenes in Chinatown, San Francisco.

CHINATOWN lies in the very heart of San Francisco, and in coming from the most fashionable quarter to the business portion you pass through it. They are the same bustling, pig-tailed phantoms in black cambric, you see every day in Denver, only they seem to be in legion. It is a singular fact, although what we have here are really the scum of their own country, in passing through the town you hear no loud talk, no broiling harangues, no obscene invectives, like one experiences in the haunts of the lower strata of any other nationality.

Although 8 o'clock in the evening, manufacturers and traders had not ceased their labors for the day. Through the well lighted shop-windows you could see the watchmaker, with his eye-glass screwed into his almond-shaped orb, busy at his trade. A hundred machines were noisily pounding away on shoes. Fifty tailors in a room that was so low you could not stand upright (having run a floor through the center of the apartment to utilize room), are still plying their needles. Standing at a desk was an amanuensis inditing a letter, perhaps a love epistle, to some tawny maiden down below. How rapidly and gracefully he formed the characters with a pointed brush, making a stroke like the scratch of a cambric-needle or widening to a heavy shade, always writing from right to left. The "author" looked on with rapt delight not unmingled with deferential awe.

Next door was a barber-shop. That craft with us have not arrived at the same degree of perfection they have with them. No Chinaman is too poor to be barbered at least once a fortnight. The shops vary in size and price, according to the aristocracy of their customers. Under the hands of this tonsorial artist was sitting a man, his head lopped on one side, his mouth wide open, and eyes half shut, and about as imbecile and repulsive an expression as one would wish to contemplate.

Does a man, whether Caucasian or Mongolian, betray the animal instincts stronger when he is being barbered than ordinarily? Who has not marked the striking resemblance of a man in a barber's chair, his face lathered, his eyes half closed, with a dreamy, sensuous look of abandon, to a pig rolled to his nose in a mud-hole, or the ecstatic bliss of a cow gravitating back and forth against a convenient stake, wrapped in the luxury of a good scratch? The former is as lost to the ludicrousness of his appearance to the passer-by as is either of the latter. From the array of finely-pointed instruments spread before him you would think him a dentist. But, as for that matter, he cleans the teeth, takes a fine hook and digs out their ears, nails, shaves their heads, brushes and plait the one (not forgetting to twine in a rag at the end, to give it a tony length), and last, but not least, takes a fine wire and cotton, and lifts the eye-lid and cleans the ball of the eye. He is not paid by the job, but by the hour, and when a Chinaman sets out to be barbered he counts it among the delights of his life, and means it to last as long as he can afford. A week at the theater, an opium smoke, and an expensive shave are the luxuries for which he toils weeks.

Every little spare nook and cranny along the street was occupied by fruit and edible vendors. You could put the average stock in trade in a pint cup, and yet the vendors had the most satisfied, contented air imaginable. They were constantly employed making choice morsels out of butternuts and thin slices of coconut tied each side. Dried fruit, watermelon seeds, heaped on tiny dishes, sticks of sugar-cane, and candies filled with scented water and muck were among the delicacies.

We often indulge in the trite remark "a penny saved," etc., but for the true inwardness of concentrated economy commend me to the Chinese. There is no waste matter about a hog in a Chinese market, save the bristles and toenails, the brains, heart, liver, entrails and kidneys forming Celestial dainties. So with fish, every thing save the head and scales being eaten.

We dropped into a drug store, their physicians being a combination of herb and old school. No homeopathic doses for them. They were weighing out a fierce compound, consisting of roots and minerals, the delicate little dose weighing before stepping two pounds. It would probably make with the liquid added a moderate sized tub full. There is nothing in the calendar of filthy things too nasty for the doctors to prescribe or the patients too credulous to take, even to the grated toe-nail of a dead man. And yet there is a "Chinese dealer" that counts numerous white patients among his patrons.

We called at a fashionable restaurant. Some wealthy tea merchants were to entertain a delegation of noted countrymen that evening. The first floor was in the throes of cuisine agony for so great an occasion. Buns baked a light brown, with guests' insignia of rank burned on the top; little pyramids of cherries, plums and sliced oranges were erected on saucer dishes, one dish forming a course. Heaps of thin cakes and pickles were on all sides. The refreshment rooms were up stairs, the first room being for commoners, the second for a little higher grade, the third for aristocracy. In the latter an open scroll work of gilded iron ran up the sides and across the top, from which hung a silken curtain dividing the apartment. The smaller portion was for the musicians, who discoursed a most hideous jargon of sounds while the guests ate. On a raised dais was a most exquisite china and gilt opium pipe, with tubes, so that they could take a smoke at the end of the repast. The other half of the room was hung with highly-colored maps and pictures, and furnished with quaintly carved chairs and tables in ebony and gilt. Covers were laid for six at a table, and consisted simply of ivory chopsticks, three plates (the size of an individual butter dish), in choice China and a wine glass holding a tablespoonful.

We indulged in a cup of delicious tea served in odd cups with covers, and partook sparingly of some dried fruit. Some chopped fiddle strings every one declared looked tempting, but no one had any appetite. The guests arrived before we left, and were greeted by the host, who ushered them in with much ceremony and overwhelming salams. They were handsomely attired in blue broadcloth, tastefully corded with black, and wore the

red button of rank and opulence upon their caps. After the ceremonies they settled down to easy chit-chat and seemed to bubble over with humor and wit, which, of course, was lost on our uneducated ears, but was greeted by shouts of applause by them. The next amusing thing was the waiter, who was so much inflated with the awfulness of the occasion that he would swell into the room with an immense server, holding it as if bent to the ground with the weight of good things, in the center of which would repose, like an Island in mid-ocean, a single saucer-dish of rice and meat.

From this place we meandered up the alleys and saw the dens where they "hit at the joint," and saw rooms ten by twelve, where were in bunks swung one above another sleeping twenty human beings. The foulness and filth of these Chinese quarters can not be described. We could appreciate the joke told by a policeman who accompanied us of a Chinaman who died in hot weather and remained two weeks before he discovered him. He examined himself on the ground that he "had not noticed any difference in the smell of the house."

The Anti-Turkish Naval Demonstration.

THE present naval demonstration, though more than sufficient for bombarding Dulcigno, can hardly be considered as a very adequate representation of the naval prowess of the participating powers. The programme given by the *Diritto*, of Rome, the Ministerial organ, shows that England, Italy, France, and Russia contribute three vessels each; Austria, two; Germany, one.

England sends the ironclads *Alexandra*, *Temeraire* and *Monarch*. They are good ships, but only three out of many. The *Alexandra* and *Temeraire* are casemate ships, built of iron, respectively 325 and 285 feet long, 64 and 62 feet wide, about 27 feet each in maximum draught, and having respectively 9,492 and 8,412 tons displacement. The *Alexandra* has 13 1-2 inches greatest and six inches least thickness of armor; the *Temeraire* has 12 1-2 inches greatest and seven inches least thickness. Both have 9 3-4 inches backing for the armor. The *Monarch* is a sea-going turret ship, a trifle longer than either of the others and a little narrower, with about the same draught, and nearly the *Temeraire's* displacement. But she has only 8 1-2 inches greatest and only five inches least thickness of armor. All three vessels have high speed—the *Temeraire* 14 1-2 knots, and the two others about 15. The *Alexandra* carries two 12-inch and ten 10-inch Woolwich guns; the *Temeraire* four of each calibre; the *Monarch*, four 12-inch, two 9-inch, and one 7-inch.

Italy is represented by the *Paolastro*, *Venezia*, and *Yanetta*. The two former are the principal ones, are 265 and 250 feet in length, 58 inch breadth, and 25 in draught; they are of 5,780 and 5,700 tons displacement, and have a speed, respectively, of 12 and 13 knots. But the former has only 8 5-8 inches greatest and 6 inches least thickness of armor, and the latter has only 6 and 4 inches; each has about two feet of wood backing. The *Paolastro* carries one 11-inch and four 10-inch guns; the *Venezia*, eight 10-inch and one 9-inch. These are powerful ships; but they are enormously inferior both in armament and armor to Italy's *Duilio*.

France sends the *Friedland*, *Suffren*, and *Hirondelle*. The latter is an old-type wooden steam cruiser, of a thousand tons. The two former are fighting ships of 8,164 and 7,360 tons, casemated, with 6 inches least and, respectively, about 10 and 8 inches greatest thickness of armor. They have the good speed of thirteen and fourteen knots. The *Friedland* carries eight 10 3-4 and eight 5 1-2 inch guns; the *Suffren* carries fourteen guns, of which four are 10 3-4 inch. They are both good representatives, but not the most formidable of the French navy.

Thieves Nailed Up in a Car.

WHEN the 10 o'clock incoming train of the Hudson River Railroad stopped at Tarrytown yesterday morning, the conductor, John Burke, discovered that the hump on the door of one car was broken. He called a brakeman, and on examination, found several other cars broken open. Sliding back the door of the last car, which contained potatoes, he saw three heads. He closed the door quickly, and sending for a hammer and nails, nailed it up securely. The train then proceeded to this city, and at Fifty-first street it stopped and was boarded by Policeman Tennis and Tracy. They were informed by the conductor that three burglars were nailed up in one of the cars. At the depot in Thirty-third Street it was found that the prisoners had cut a hole over a foot large in the side of the car with knives, thus hoping to escape. It took the officers over an hour to release them from the car, so firmly had it been fastened. A crowd of over a thousand persons followed the two to the Twenty-second Precinct Station-house. There they described themselves as George Ashley and Thomas Ashley, of Greenbush, N. Y., and John Burke, of East Albany. Thomas was only thirteen years of age, but the other two were young men. They are suspected of being members of a band of car thieves.—*New York Herald*.

In one of the mines at Georgia's Creek, Md., a driver at work sixty feet underground was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

HOME AND FARM.

BAD drivers generally spoil good horses. MUCILAGE applied to a fresh cut, and the wound then wrapped with paper and a coat of mucilage applied to the paper, will be sufficient protection till the wound is healed.

CIDER made very late in the season and stored in a cool place will keep sweet, because active fermentation is prevented. If it is rich and sweet when it comes from the press, and care is exercised in making it from good, sound apples, it will not become sour if kept in a moderately cool cellar in a tight cask or in bottles.

COCOANUT CUSTARD.—Place one dozen cocoanut balls (procured from any confectioner) in a pudding-dish, and cover them in a pudding-dish, and a boiled custard made of one quart of milk, the yolks of five and the whites of three eggs well beaten, five tablespoonfuls of white sugar, (a little more or less to suit the individual taste,) one tablespoonful of corn starch, wet with a little cold milk, stirred in carefully to prevent lumping, and two teaspoonfuls of extract of vanilla; have the two remaining whites beaten stiff, with a little sugar added; spread over the top of the custard and set into the oven to brown slightly; then put the pudding aside to cool. It should be perfectly cool when eaten.

A WRITER in the *Ohio Farmer* says that he is not an old wheat raiser, but has not lived these last few years to no purpose, and thinks he has struck the keynote of success in raising wheat, in a thorough fitting of the soil before sowing the seed, and he is convinced that a poor piece of land, dragged, rolled, and then refitted until the ground is as mellow as an "ash heap," will produce a better yield of wheat than a rich piece of land poorly plowed, half dragged and the seed scattered among the lumps and clods, and a portion of it without covering or any chance to germinate or obtain a hold.

MINCED FOWL.—Take the remains of a cold roast fowl and cut off the white meat, which mince finely without any skin or bone; but put the bone and skin into a stewpan with an onion, a blade of mace, and a handful of sweet herbs tied up. Add nearly a pint of water. Let it stew for an hour, and then strain and pour off the gravy, putting in a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce. Take two hard-boiled eggs and chop them small; mix them with the fowl, and salt, pepper and mace according to taste; put in the gravy, also half a teaspoonful of very finely-minced lemon-peel, and one tablespoonful of lemon-juice, and one tablespoonful of flour made into a smooth paste with a little cold water, and let the whole just boil. Serve with sippets of toasted bread. Some persons prefer cayenne to white pepper.

BOILED CHOCOLATE CUSTARD.—Grate a quarter of a pound of unsweetened chocolate, and put in a half pint of hot water on the stove to dissolve; it need not boil, but requires occasional stirring; beat up four eggs, yolks and whites together, with half a pound of pulverized sugar, and pour over it a quart of boiled milk; then stir in the chocolate; strain the whole through a fine sieve, put back on the fire, and stir continually with a wooden spoon till it thickens, which it will do in about three to five minutes; when cool enough put in the bowl it is to be served in, and keep on ice till you are ready to use.

To Keep Seed Pure.

We have the oft repeated testimony of many farmers, who have tried the experiment, that changing the locality of seed increases the productiveness of many kind of crops. It is therefore reasonable (although the why and wherefore is not generally understood) that there is something in it, although, after all, I think that equally good if not better results may be obtained by a judicious system of selection, culture and rotation on different sections of the same farm. It is my opinion, corroborated by experience and observation, that a system of selecting seed and planting only the most perfect of its kind, would obviate all difficulty and complaint of poor crops and seed, arising from this source. For example, in planting potatoes, plant none less in size (and those whole) than a hen's egg, and no overgrown tubers, and follow this with a regular rotation, not growing related crops on the same ground often than once in three to five years. Select the best, most perfect kernels of wheat, sowing only such; also the best and most perfect of all kinds of seeds, taking pains to save from the best representatives of the variety. Instead of deterioration, as we often hear, improvement in both quantity and quality will then result. I know farmers who, instead of pursuing such a course, sell the best because it brings a better price in market, and then they go to others for seed, or plant such as is left of their own after the best is disposed of, and then complain that their crops deteriorate, whereas, had they pursued the course indicated above, in a few years their crops, as well as their purses, would greatly improve.—*Country Gentleman*.

Preachers and Health.

The New York correspondent of the *Troy Times* writes: "Our preachers as a profession are very healthy, and it is for this reason that the death of Adams has occasioned such general notice. It is looked on as an unusual thing for a preacher to be laid up from work. Life insurance companies always prefer risks on this class, and perhaps their temperate habits have much to do with their longevity. Looking at the profession, the following brief record may be given: Among the Baptists William B. Williams stands prominent. He has been preaching for more than forty years, and is now seventy-six. Vermilye, the senior Reformed Dutch pastor is seventy-seven. Fifty-five years have elapsed since his ordination. The senior Tyng is now in his eighty-first year, and it is fifty-nine years since he entered the ministry. These men belong to the retired list. There are, however, instances of working clergy who have reached a mature age. Elbert S. Porter, of the Reformed Church, is sixty. Ormiston is but a year younger, and Chambers is sixty-one."

[Jackson Patriot.] A Reminiscence of 1874.

In 1874, Dr. Jacob Meyer, Saint Louis, gave the following opinion: The Hamburg Drops have to be recommended. I have prescribed them for irregularities of the liver, disorders of the stomach and diseases originating from these disturbances, and have observed the most satisfactory results. The Drops also cure constipation in a short time.

—It is absurd to suppose that a man can speak above his breath, since his mouth is below his nose.

(Detroit, Western Home Journal.) St. JACOBS OIL is an excellent medicine. Have used it in our household with great benefit.

Facts and Figures. Every one of the more than 400,000 CHARTER OAK STOVES now in the hands of as many householders have proved eminently practicable, easily kept in order, doing all kinds of cooking quickly, cleanly and with great economy of fuel and labor.

"Now Well and Strong." Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I wish to state that my daughter, aged eighteen, was pronounced incurable and was fast falling, as the doctors thought, with consumption. I obtained a half dozen bottles of your Discovery for her and she commenced improving at once, and is now well and strong. She took the Discovery last fall. Very truly yours, REV. ISAAC N. AUGUSTINE.

The Most Desirable Stove to Buy. All our customers agree in saying that the CHARTER OAK is without doubt the best Cook Stove they ever used or sold, and believe its large high oven, ample warming closet, and excellent boiler, make it the most desirable stove that a housekeeper can buy.

Deserve a Monument. The Standard, Syracuse, N. Y., is the journal from which the following extract is cut: "That the proprietors of Warner's Safe Remedies are entitled to a monument is undeniably true. It is an indisputable fact that these parties must be and are looked upon as Good Samaritans."

Bakes Perfectly. The CHARTER OAK COOK STOVE now in my kitchen has been used ten years. It bakes perfectly with less fuel than any stove that I know of; is perfectly clean, no dust or ashes escape into the room, and I cheerfully recommend it to any housekeeper wanting a first-rate stove.

For Consumptives, Delicate Females, Nursing Mothers, Sickly Children, and the Debilitated. Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "Bitters Company, are the purest and richest nourishing agent in foods or medicine ever compounded."

Best Stove We Ever Used. After many years' trial, we are satisfied that the CHARTER OAK is the best Stove we have ever used. It is perfectly clean, and is the best adapted to the wants of the general public of any stove in the market.

A Warning. Coughs are caused by the changeable weather of autumn, and, if neglected, are apt to continue all winter. If cured now the lungs will gain strength to withstand all a severe trial of winter and spring. Piso's Cure is the best remedy. Fifty cent bottles are sold for 25 cents.

EVERY Farmer and Teamster should know that Frazier Axle Grease cures sore necks and scratches on horses. Buy it anywhere.

PATSON'S INDELEIBLE INK is the best for marking linen. Sample will be sent post-paid for 50c. by F. H. Stoddard, Northampton, Mass.

Ask your druggist for Redding's Russia Salve. Keep it in house in case of accidents.

Wilhoft's Fever and Ague Tonic, the old reliable remedy, now sells at one dollar.

To HAVE good bread, use National Yeast

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, FLOUR, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, FLOUR, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, FLOUR, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

Advertisement for CATARRH PAD, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing the product's benefits for various ailments.

Books by Mail.

- List of books for sale by mail, including 'DORA'S HOUSEKEEPING', 'CAPTAIN FRACASSE', 'THE BRIGHT FUTURE', etc.

Advertisement for 'IF YOU ARE TROUBLED WITH' ailments, offering a cure for various conditions.

Advertisement for 'ENCYCLOPEDIA OF ETIQUETTE & BUSINESS', providing a comprehensive guide to social and professional conduct.

Advertisement for 'DR. A. L. CLUM'S LIVER CATHARTIC', a medicine for liver and digestive issues.

Advertisement for 'WILHOFT'S FEVER AND AGUE TONIC', a tonic for fevers and ague.

Advertisement for 'MALARIAL POISONING OF THE BLOOD', featuring a circular logo and text about a guaranteed cure.

Advertisement for 'TARRANT'S SALTZERS', a beverage or food product.

Advertisement for '70,000 SOLD YEARLY', highlighting the popularity of a product.

Advertisement for 'MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS', featuring an illustration of an organ and text about its quality.

Advertisement for 'THE BEST OF ALL GRAND OAK RANGES', featuring an illustration of a range and text about its features.

Advertisement for 'MRS. POTTS' Cold-Handle Sad Iron', featuring an illustration of the iron and text about its effectiveness.

Advertisement for 'Excelsior Man'g Co.', featuring an illustration of a man and text about their products.

Advertisement for 'KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES', offering a cure for these conditions.

Advertisement for 'SAFE' brand products, featuring an illustration of a safe and text about its security.

Advertisement for 'TUTT'S PILLS', featuring an illustration of a person and text about its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for 'THE FOURTEENTH SEMI-ANNUAL' fashion catalog, featuring an illustration of a woman and text about the catalog's content.

Advertisement for 'MME. DEMOREST'S Port-Folio of Fashions', featuring an illustration of a woman and text about the fashion collection.

Advertisement for 'THE TWENTIETH SEMI-ANNUAL' fashion catalog, featuring an illustration of a woman and text about the catalog's content.

Advertisement for 'MRS. POTTS' Cold-Handle Sad Iron', featuring an illustration of the iron and text about its effectiveness.

Advertisement for 'THE HARDWARE TRADE', featuring an illustration of hardware and text about the trade.

Advertisement for 'Fruit, Wine and Jelly Press', featuring an illustration of the press and text about its use.

Advertisement for 'KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES', offering a cure for these conditions.