

It is a very amusing spectacle to see and hear a crowd of stupefied Chinamen who have been drinking and smoking to excess, fight and quarrel. The first one to get hold of the other's wig is always, with a few exceptions, the victor. The quaint old architectural style in which all of the buildings were built, was very attractive to me. The graceful curves to the roofs of the houses and the fantastic minarets showed that they were skilled in that line of mechanical designs.

From the housetop we went to an opera house where the first performance was just beginning. When the curtain arose about twenty women and as many men came out on the stage and began to make the funniest noise that I ever heard in my life, whereat the whole audience arose, made a profound bow, and seated themselves again. The curtain was then lowered and almost immediately raised again. This time about ten girls, all of whom had splendid forms, some but scantily clad, came out began to go through all kinds of queer motions, all the time making a very strange, humming noise between their teeth. This lasted about ten minutes, and then the men came out and began to jabber away; the rest of the performance was uninteresting to me.

As we were leaving I asked Mr. Adams what those girls were doing and he said they were dancing. From the opera house we went to a museum, where we saw many different kinds of pipes and opiums, and other things. There I bought a piece of chewing opium about the size of a ten cent plug of Star chewing tobacco, and it lasted me for over two months. From the museum we went to a barber shop, where