

"runners" from all the shops and trades people, wanting us to go to their places to buy, but we followed our leader and went up to Hog Lane to Jimmy Thompson's, to get something to eat.

To give a fair description of this immense City, is out of my power. It is classed next in size to London, England. The streets are as narrow as our side-walks and it is with great difficulty that one can pass through the crowd.

There are no horses or carriages seen in the streets. Goods are transported on the shoulders of coolies and it is surprising what immense weight they carry. They have a water-bucket slung on each end of a bamboo pole and balance it on their shoulders, but very heavy bales of goods are slung in the centre and two strong fellows run off with it; the heavier it is, the faster they travel.

They have a sort of chair on two shafts in which they carry the Mandarins and rich Chinamen; and when one of them passes along, he has fifteen or twenty servants with him. The Mandarins have an entirely different appearance from the Chinese. They are taller, darker, and of fierce aspect. They carry a long whip with them and although you may be surrounded with runners, the moment a Mandarin appears in sight, you are left alone; your body-guard disappears, as if by magic.

Nearly all the Asiatic nations are to be seen here,—Persians, Armenians, Arabs, etc.