

Chinese have a bolder and a happier air than in San Francisco, and a glance convinced you of that which testimony subsequently confirmed that they are more tolerated here than in the leading city of California. Many houses are built of brick by the Chinese themselves. A more respectable air pervades their shops generally than in San Francisco, and some shops exceeded anything to be seen in the latter city.

The above impression was accentuated by visiting several stores. The first was that of Kwong Sang Wah who sells tea, rice, oil, dried fish, women's and men's shoes, socks, china shirtings, fans, wines, dried oysters, all from China. In connection with this store there is a butcher's shop and a coop looking out on the street, in which are a dozen or more of live chickens in the next stage to complete maturity. The next was that of Hong Fook Tunk, a drug store. The screen dividing the office from the shop proper is beautifully carved and gilt. I learned through the interpreter who accompanied me, that no drugs were dispensed without a prescription from a Chinese doctor. The next place looked in on was a room at the base of the Joss-house. In this room a Chinese phrenologist was examining the heads of his clients and thus doing a sum in bumps, making an equation of cerebral protuberances. The Joss-house is magnificent, finer, perhaps, than the finest in San Francisco. There were the eternal lights, and there, smothered in gilded ornamentation, the ugly old Joss. The interpreter explained that the Joss was not a god, but, he said, "like a monument to some distinguished persons among you."

"Yes; but do not some of the less enlightened worship the Joss as a god?"

"Yes, they do; after a time, they forget, think him God."

Turning up Morrison street, the Chinese shops were found to alternate with white shops. Here we entered King Lee's shop, which he calls the Oriental Bazaar. On either side, for some distance, the shops are all owned by white people. King Lee, the proprietor of the Oriental Bazaar, speaks very good English. All sorts of hosiery, delf, vases, every kind of haberdashery, Chinese pictures, what not. Ladies were shopping here, and we learned it was a fashionable resort. Here we found the first instance of a white person in the employ of a Chinaman. This young lady, who seemed intelligent and cultivated, was working at what seemed a kind of frill. Having asked King Lee whether he had any objection to her being examined, and receiving a reply in the negative, the evidence found elsewhere was obtained.

We next visited Duck Chung, Wing & Co., a general store. We asked how many such shops were in Portland. Duck Chung took down a Chinese directory, written in Chinese characters, and answered "about forty."

The next shop visited was that of Wo Kee, a clothing establishment. This shop only made for Chinese. We visited six other tailor shops in various parts of the city, where they made clothes for only white persons. In each of these establishments from nine to ten workmen—all Chinamen—employed.

In Second street there is a fine block of buildings, from No. 60 to 66, three stories high, and all of brick, built by the Chinese. They have obtained a long lease of the ground.

Pung Ti Lung, a bootmaker, who made only for white, was visited. He employs ten men, all Chinese.

APPENDIX F.

TEXT OF THE AMENDMENT TO THE RESTRICTION ACT OF 1882.

The following is the text of the amendment to the Chinese Restriction Act passed by the last session of Congress:—

An Act to amend an Act entitled "An Act to execute certain treaty stipulations relating to Chinese approved May 6th, 1882."

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of