

grounds for patients. The building contains two general wards, fitted up with twelve beds each, eight with four beds each, and a large number of private rooms, several of which are appropriated to ladies. The whole is neatly furnished, and heated throughout with hot water—the hospital being also supplied with warm, cold, shower, and steam baths. The officers are two Physicians, a Superintendent, and an Apothecary.

THE GERMAN HOSPITAL.

This is a brick building with a front of one hundred and twelve feet, with a depth of fifty feet, attached to which is a rear wing of one hundred and twenty-two by twenty-three feet, two stories with a basement, with surrounding grounds laid out and arranged, and ornamented with shrubbery and flowers, under careful cultivation, one hundred and thirty-seven by two hundred and eighty-five feet in extent. The two stories are divided into general wards and private rooms for the physicians and attendants in charge. The building is amply supplied with warm, cold, shower, and steam baths, and every appliance for the proper care and treatment of the sick.

Cemeteries.

There is, perhaps, no feature connected with a prominent city that occupies a greater degree of interest in the estimation of strangers and visitors than its cemeteries. One of the most attractive spots to the visitor to the great American metropolis is the "City of the Dead" at Greenwood. The peaceful shades of Mount Auburn have a melancholy charm to those who make a pilgrimage to the great capital of the Bay State, and no one enters the City of Brotherly Love without seeing the classic monuments, tastefully laid out, beautifully adorned, and admirably kept grounds at Laurel Hill. Other cities of lesser extent and fewer years exhibit equal taste and regard for the depositories of their dead. Spring Grove at Cincinnati, Mount Hope at Rochester, the Albany Cemetery, and numerous others, are examples of taste in the selection of the location and beauty of adorning and arrangement. In all modern places selected for the repose of the departed, good taste has retained the primitive forest trees—the monarchs of the grove themselves being fitting monuments "not made with hands." In point of beauty of locality our own Lone Mountain and Calvary cemeteries, situated as they are in full view of that grandest of all monuments, the mighty Ocean, are nowhere surpassed. There is a fitness and sublimity in their contiguity to the waves of the Pacific and the entrance to the Golden Gate, that never fails to impress every beholder. In the way of monuments erected to the memory of the departed by the hand of affection and regard, many may be found in the city cemeteries which are alike models of artistic elegance and pure and refined taste.

MISSION BURIAL GROUND.

The oldest of the city cemeteries is the burial ground at Mission Dolores, which was consecrated by the pious Fathers of the Church as early as the year 1776, the first interment in the consecrated ground being made in September of that year. As the chosen resting place of the early inhabitants of the Pueblo, this sacred spot will ever be surrounded

with an atmosphere of deep historic interest, reverence, and veneration. The inscriptions to be found on the monuments in this burial place exhibit the varied character and nationalities composing the population of this region, some being composed in the Latin, with which its learned founders were familiar, and others in English, French, Italian, and a still larger number in the Spanish language, the contemplation of which affords the pilgrim to these shores much food for profitable reflection and thought. Several other spots within what have for some years been the city limits, were selected by parties visiting this portion of the Pacific years ago, who little dreaming of the rapid rise and extent of the homes and haunts of the living, selected these grounds for the resting places of their dead. The principal of these grave-yards were located on Russian and Telegraph hills, and a lot on the north-east corner of Powell and Lombard streets. As the march of improvement infringed upon these localities, their occupants were removed to other places of repose where they will not probably again be disturbed until the earth and sea shall give up their dead.

YERBA BUENA CEMETERY.

In order to accommodate the wants of the fast increasing and growing community, so rapidly augmenting at this locality, in February, 1850, the Board of Aldermen of this city set apart the tract bounded by Market, Larkin, and McAllister streets, embracing an area of sixteen acres, as a city burying ground, under the appropriate name of Yerba Buena, the original appellation of the Pueblo. The prevalence of the cholera, which swept away such numbers of its victims the season following, rapidly filled the space allotted for interments, and the sudden growth of the city in that direction soon indicated the necessity of more remote and extended grounds for burial purposes. Up to the time of the opening of Lone Mountain Cemetery, seven thousand interments had been made in Yerba Buena. Acting under authority from the Legislature, and in many instances under the direction of the friends of the deceased families, the remains of the dead have been gradually removed, and the grounds will hereafter be dedicated to the uses of a public promenade or park for the use of the living.

LONE MOUNTAIN CEMETERY.

Fully alive to the wants and necessities of the case, a number of public spirited citizens succeeded in securing a tract of one hundred and seventy-four acres in extent—about three miles from the city—which was admirably adapted to the purposes of a rural cemetery. Situated on an elevated plateau at the base of the eminence known as Lone Mountain, from which it derives its name, in full view of the Pacific Ocean, and the opposite Bay, the shores of which their discoverer, Sir Francis Drake, whose name this sheet of water bears—from their fancied resemblance to the white cliffs of Dover, christened New Albion—those solitary sentinels of the sea, the Farallones, dimly outlined in the distance, typical of "the Land beyond the River"—the Golden Gate, suggestive of the entrance to the Holy City, with the beautiful Bay of San Francisco, with its cluster of islands—together with an extended view away to the inland, no more beautiful or appropriate site could have any where been found. Since that time the grounds have been laid off into burial lots—with spacious carriage ways winding among its miniature hills and valleys—with walks threading the mazes of the natural shrubbery, which with characteristic taste has been preserved as far as possible—numerous chaste and beautiful monuments, which would do honor to any community, have been erected—every species of ornamental shrubbery and rare flowers planted, and lots inclosed with handsome iron railings—and the evidences of taste and affec-