

remark pleased him and he replied: "You are right when you think I have good health. I do a great deal of work and I expect to do a great deal in the years to come. In your country people say that a man should divide his day into three parts. Eight hours should be devoted to sleep, eight to out of door exercise and eight to work. I sleep only five hours a day. I work about twelve hours and I take a regular amount of exercise every day. I think my health is largely due to my temperance and to the regularity of my habits. I do everything by rule and I plan my work systematically. I don't worry and I sleep well. I required eight hours sleep until I was thirty years of age, but now I find that five are sufficient for me. I do not exercise in the open air, but take a walk within the yamen every day and limit myself to a certain number of steps." Here Mr. Lo, the interpreter, added: "His excellency takes five thousand steps in the way of exercising daily and he finds this exercise keeps his muscles in good condition." I hear other wheres that he does not like to go out of his palace because of the pomp which must always attend him. He is as much of a curiosity to the people as the President of the United States is in one of our country towns. The people of Tien Tsin look upon him with as much awe as they do the emperor, and when he tried the other day to take a quite walk the crowds blocked his way and he had to return. Now whenever he goes out he has to take a large body guard of soldiers with him and he rides in a chair with officials going in front to clear the way.

I asked as to his diet. The question was repeated to him and his answer, as translated, was: "I believe that man should be very careful of his eating, and I never overload my stomach. I know by experience what agrees with me and I take nothing else. The foreign doctors tell me I ought to eat more heavy meats, but I find that a mixed Chinese and European diet suits me best. I believe in eating plenty of vegetables. I think well of beef juice and eat considerable of it. I do not drink much wine and think man is just as well off without it."

The conversation here turned to other matters, and after referring to the treatment of the Chinese in the United States the viceroy spoke rather sarcastically of the treaty which has lately been concluded between the two countries. Said he, in response to my question as to how he liked it: "I do not think it gives China all that she should have, but a poor treaty is better than no treaty. As it was we had practically nothing. Now we have something, and something is always better than nothing."

I referred to the future of China, and asked the viceroy whether he thought the country would be developed by Europeans or by the Chinese. He replied that there would undoubtedly be a great development and that railroads would cover China as with a net. He believes that it will eventually do all its own manufacturing and that in the future it will enter the markets of the world as a great manufacturing nation. Already, he told me, the statesmen of the empire are making experiments of all kinds in this line, and their cotton

factories are today among the largest of the world, and other vast works are planned. He gave me to understand, though he did not use these words, that the motto of China from now on would be "China for the Chinese," and intimated that the Chinaman could hold his own against the world as a worker and manufacturer. He was very gracious in his treatment of me, and the interview lasted for nearly an hour. It was close by the bringing in of three glasses of champagne, after the sipping of which the viceroy walked with myself and Mr. Lo Feng Luh out of the outer door of the yamen and shook my hand in American fashion as he said good-bye.

From further inquiries I learned something more of the habits of this wonderful man. He is, you know, the Gladstone of the Orient—the grand old man of all almond-eyed humanity. He does as much work as Gladstone, and at more than three score and ten he is intellectually and physically sound. He works all day and lies down at night and sleeps like a baby. He rises very early, and his first meal is taken at 7 a. m. This consists of birds' nest soup, rice congee or rice soup, and a cup of coffee without milk or sugar. He adds to this one or two grains of quinine and takes these at the close of the meal. After breakfast he goes at once to work. His office is next to his bed room. He finds about a bushel of dispatches from all over the empire and the world on his table as he comes in. He glances over these, rapidly telling his secretaries how they should be disposed of. Sometimes he jots down a note in Chinese characters upon them, indicating the action to be taken in regard to them, and at others calls in the men who have charge of the departments to which they refer, and gives his orders orally. By 11 o'clock he has looked through the pile and has passed upon such others as come in. His private business now commands his attention for a time, and at 12 o'clock he is ready for his luncheon. This is a sort of Chinese dinner and it usually comprises about eight courses. First, there is a soup served in a little bowl. Next some shark's fins, which he eats with his ivory chopsticks, and following these, other dishes of meats and vegetables, all cooked so well that they may be picked apart with the chopsticks, and so that his teeth have practically nothing to do. After dinner he goes again to his work. At 2 o'clock he takes his three electrical shocks. He is a great believer in electricity, and thinks that this treatment has saved his life. He next takes his exercise and during the day when he wants to rest his brain he amuses himself in copying the best specimens of the Chinese characters. In other words, he writes the alphabet over and over again. The Chinese language, however, contains, all told, something like 40,000 characters, so you will see he has variety even in his play. He goes back to his work after supper, but spends a part of every evening with his family. His favorite wife died a year or so ago, but his second wife, a woman of about 40, is still living, and I am told he manifests no disposition to take a third. He has now three sons and two daughters, and about a dozen grandchildren. He is very fond of his children. They play with him, crawl all over him, pull

his beard and cue, and tyrannize over him just as do their kind in the humblest families of the empire. His children have all good educations, and they have been brought up under a foreign tutor, an American, who is a graduate of one of our best colleges. The brightest of the lot is the younger of the two boys, Lord Li Ching Mai, who is still with his father, but who has been given a place in the official service of China by the emperor. He is only seventeen years of age, but he speaks the English as well as any American college student and he has already a good English education. He takes after his father in his physique and in his intellectual ways. He is already nearly six feet in height and I see considerable resemblance between his features and those of the old viceroy. He is, I am told, possessed of great natural abilities, and it is predicted that he will do much for modern progress in China of the future.

*Frank G. Carpenter*

#### DEATH OF LYSANDER GEE.

A telephone message received by the News from Tooele, Thursday, June 28, announced the death at that place of Lysander Gee, an old and respected Utonian. His illness was of long duration and was borne with characteristic fortitude and patience, and was caused by a malignant cancer of the throat.

Time and again the surgeon's knife was sought as a means of relief and a hope for permanent cure, but with only indifferent success. Gradually and painfully the dread disease continued its awful ravages until the patient became so emaciated and reduced in strength that he was compelled to give up his struggle for a continued earthly existence. When the end came as it did at his home last evening, June 27th, at 6:30 o'clock, he was surrounded by the members of his family and numerous friends. With bowed heads, tear-dimmed eyes and sorrowing hearts, they had kept faithful vigil at his bedside and when his spirit passed into the unseen world their grief was intense.

The deceased was in many respects an interesting character and was as widely known perhaps as any resident of Tooele county. He has been closely identified with that part of the Territory for many years and held numerous responsible civil positions. By profession he was a lawyer and in politics a staunch and unswerving Democrat. His funeral will take place from the Tooele ward meeting house tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

One who was near and dear to him in life furnishes the following additional particulars: Lysander Gee was born September 1, 1818, in Austinburg, Ashtabula county, Ohio. He became identified with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1832 at the early age of 14, and ever after bore faithful testimony to the truth of the Gospel. On April 6th, 1840, at a general conference in Nauvoo he was ordained an Elder by Elders William Smith and John E. Page, two of the Twelve Apostles, and in 1845 at Nauvoo was set apart as one of the Presidents of the Thirty-first quorum of Seventies by President Joseph