

Some distance below Shanghai there is another great governor who has an immense military establishment. This is the governor of Foochow. His troops, according to the Peking records, number more than 61,000 men, and this number includes both his land and marine forces. He is in charge of the navy yard at Foochow and he has some thousands of men there building battle ships.

CHANG CHITUNG, THE GREAT.

Another remarkable governor is his excellency, Chang Chitung, the viceroy of Wu Chang. Wu Chang is a city of nearly a million people, and Chang Chitung governs his tens of millions. He has long been a great man in China, and if you ask Chinamen who the two greatest men in China are they will say Li Hung Chang and Chang Chitung. Li is, in fact, said to be very jealous of Chang, and I suppose Chang feels the same toward Li. Chang Chitung hates foreigners. He is building railroads because he wants to be able to defend China against the foreigners, and now that this war has broken out his work will go on more rapidly than ever. He is importing steel ingots by the hundreds and coke by the thousands of bushels from England and Belgium for his steel works at Han Yang, seven hundred miles from the seacoast, and he has spent already in the neighborhood of \$10,000,000 upon his railroad experiment. It was his gun factory that was burned down only a few days ago, and it may be that his immense blast furnaces will now be turned to the making of weapons of war. These furnaces are one hundred feet high, and they are of the latest European make. He has connected them with shops which cover from forty to fifty acres, and there are twenty five acres of machinery under one roof. China today has no good means of moving troops. A railroad has been planned from Hankow to Tien Tsin, and also from Hankow to Canton. These immense car works could be put to the making of materials for this road, and as there are coal and iron in their near vicinity, the building of the line would be comparatively easy. About forty Belgium engineers are now in the employ of this viceroy. These men know all about the making of railroads and the working of steel, and if the government will furnish the money this the greatest of all trunk lines of the world could be built. It would go for 1,500 miles through the most thickly populated part of the Chinese empire, and would connect a half dozen odd cities ranging from half million to a million people in size.

LI HUNG CHANG'S GUN WORKS.

Li Hung Chang has gun works and an arsenal, the shops of which are nearly a mile square, and in which all kinds of modern guns are made. It is much similar to the Shanghai arsenal which I described in the letter which I published some months ago when I told how the Chinese were preparing for war. No one can go through these works without wondering at the marvelous skill of the Chinese. In both of them they turn out big guns, and the Kiangan arsenal is turning out twelve-inch guns which weigh over 100,000 pounds and fire single shots which weigh over 700 pounds. Three of such shots would be a load for a two-horse team, and one of these guns standing upon its end would reach as high as the

roof of a three-story house, and at its breech it is as big round as a flour barrel. Some of the other guns that I have seen in these arsenals will fire shot at the rate of ten to the minute, and each shot weighs 100 pounds. I saw fifty Chinamen pouring metal into the molds for the making of projectiles, each of which weighed a thousand pounds. They were turning out thirty of these shot a day, and the ships are now being supplied with them. I was taken into one of these warehouses and was shown the different kinds of shot that the arsenals were making. There were more than two hundred different varieties of shot and shrapnel, and in addition to this there were specimens of all sorts of powder which is used for the firing of these big guns. This comes in the shape of nuts, just like those by which a big bolt is fastened, and it takes something like four bushels of these powder nuts to fire off one of the twelve-inch guns. Still, the Chinese are making this powder, and they have lately sent for a German chemist to teach them how to make smokeless powder. They are making pebble powder for from five to eight-inch guns, and they make all sorts of other powders from that of the rifle to that of the largest guns. They have been ordering new cruisers during the past year, and they recently sent an order to Armstrongs, the biggest ship-makers of England, for two new vessels which are to cost \$1,250,000. They have a number of trained men in these arsenals. Li Hung Chang has several thousand. The viceroy at Nanking has 2,000, and there are thousands at work at Hankow, Canton and Foochow. The hours of these men will be doubled from now on. I am told the Chinese learn very rapidly, and there will be little difficulty in increasing the force. The making of small arms is to be pushed and Qui Lee rifles to be turned out as fast as possible. These are a sort of Remington, which the Chinese consider the best gun in existence, and the old matchlocks and lances will be done with as soon as possible.

BOWS AND LANCES STILL USED.

With all this you would think that the Chinese would have given up their bows and arrows and the weapons which have come down from the middle ages. They have not done so by any means. Some of the interior troops still carry bows and arrows and archery is a regular part of every military examination. These military examinations are held all over the empire, and the candidates have to shoot with bows, both on foot and in the saddle. I saw just outside of Peking an archery match of this kind. There were, perhaps, 10,000 Chinamen looking on, and the soldiers rode on the gallop by one target after another shooting arrows as they passed. The targets were about the size of a man; and I did not note one of the hundred whom I saw shooting who missed in a single instance. They also shoot at balls lying on the ground as they go by on a gallop, and they practice for years before coming to Peking. The candidates are weeded out again and again before they get to the capital. There is first an examination held by the prefect of the district in which they live. The men who pass this shoot again before the literary chancellor, and their next examination is before the governor of the province. Such examinations comprise

great tournaments, and out of the thousands who are examined only forty or fifty may pass. Those who stand highest at Peking always get official positions, and nearly every officer of the Chinese army could drop a bird on the fly with his arrow. The exercise of the soldiers consists largely of gymnastics, and these students are examined in the wielding of swords and in the lifting of weights, which are graduated to test their muscle.

They have to be good lancers, and while visiting one of the interior cities I saw some of these lance exercises. I had been warned that I must not go into the barracks and that I must keep away from the forts, but in passing one I heard music and told my guide that I wanted to enter. He replied that it was not allowed and that it might be dangerous. I had caught a glimpse, however, of the exercise as I went by, and I determined to try. I walked boldly through the gate. No one attempted to stop me, and a moment later I was in the presence of a scene which you would expect to find in no camp outside of the middle ages.

At the back of a large inclosure sat a band pounding on drums and shaking cymbals and making a most horrible din. Near these stood a number of high Chinese officials, and on the other side of the yard were several companies of soldiers. Between these stood a man dressed in the uniform of a Chinese private. He had a spear about fifteen feet long in his hand, and he was dancing about and poking this into the air in every direction. Now he would jab it into an invisible enemy at the right; now he would hop up four feet from the ground and turn clear around before he again lit to drive it into another invisible enemy at the left. He poked it in front of him and twisted himself into a half knot in trying to destroy his enemies in the rear. He contorted his face in the most horrible manner to inspire fear in his airy combatants, and he yelled now and then as he thrust. Such an exhibition would have put him into a lunatic asylum in the United States. I looked for perhaps ten minutes before anything happened, and during this time a second man came out and began to go through the same performance. I then sent my boy for a camera, but before I could use it an official came up and objected. I apologized and left. I find this the best rule in foreign travel. Go where you please, and do what you please, but always be ready to apologize. If you ask you won't get it, and a civil tongue will carry you further than a shotgun.

THE ARMY OF CHINA.

But let me give you some facts about the army. This letter is so long that I cannot enlarge upon them. First there is the Eight Banner Corps, which includes the Manchus and Mongols, and which is supposed to have something like 300,000 men. Of this army there are in Peking, 32,398 soldiers, and connected with them about 11,000 supernumeraries. In Mongolia there are 9,844 Manchus and 3,281 supernumeraries. There are kept about the summer palace of the king just about 5,000 of such troops. Just outside of Peking is the imperial hunting park. Four thousand soldiers are kept there. In addition to these in Peking there are artillery and musketry to the number of 8,000, infantry 2,300 and other troops to the number of 6,000, making a grand total