

# CHINESE PRINCE HERE; WILL SEE ROOSEVELT

## Imperial Party to Dine at University Club To-night.

### GEN. GRANT MAKES A CALL

Busy Day at the Fifth Avenue and Dinner in Chinatown for Hi, Lo, Jack, and The Game.

His Highness Tsai Tsc, Imperial Prince of the Chinese Empire, Official Watchman of the Graves of all the Emperors, got into New York yesterday morning and went directly to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. He was accompanied by the other Imperial High Chinese Commissioners, who are on their way to England and France to study educational and commercial conditions of the Occident.

Each of the Commissioners had with him ten secretaries and seven servants. The servants have become round-shouldered kow-towing to the Prince since he started on his trip. Dr. Kwan, the cultivated special physician to the Emperor, came with the Prince's party. They were met at the Grand Central Station by Section No. 1 of the Chinese Imperial Commission, which arrived here on Wednesday.

The Prince had a pocketful of photographs of himself taken in Peking. They were intended for distribution among the Governors of the various States through which he passed, but, as he only met the Governor of Minnesota and the Governor of North Dakota, he consented to loan the remaining pictures to the Sunday newspapers. Each photograph bore the Prince's autograph.

Shortly after the arrival of the party the Prince's special body guards, referred to by one of the hotel porters as Hi and Lo, became very busy. Hi was on duty all day. He waved a huge fan over the Prince's head, while Lo was kept busy chasing away photographers who were trying to get snapshots of the Prince.

The costume worn by Hi was a dreamy gown of gray, fastened tightly about the neck and extending to the floor. A maroon colored nightshirt without any sides to it topped off the gray gown. Lo was similarly clad, with the exception that his gown was of navy blue and his nightshirt of pink. Each wore a turban adorned with what appeared to be a purple Easter egg.

The dress worn by the Prince was a gorgeous affair. Embroidered across the breast was a black crane, to indicate that the wearer was of royal blood.

After the party reached the hotel, Hi and Lo hunted up the rooms assigned to the Prince on the second floor. They ordered the other members of the party to climb up a flight, and some had to climb two flights to get new quarters after the Prince arrived.

One tall, thin Chinaman, attired in a thin, tight gown of red, had a queue that was longer than those of the other members of the Imperial party. The hotel porter referred to him as Jack, and he answered to the name readily. He was secretary of the trunks, he explained.

One fat member of the party found the way to the café soon after he arrived, and made frequent trips downstairs thereafter. He spent much time telling the waiters in the hotel that "life was life only while one lived." They called him Ping Pong, the game Chinaman. But wherever Hi, Lo, Jack, and The Game met in the upper corridors of the hotel the Prince's first private secretary, Tso, would shout:

"Chee cho-e lün!"

That meant, "Remove yourselves from this confusion."

"Twenty-three," was the way the hotel porter put it.

Hi, Lo, Jack, and The Game were put out with "Twenty-three" every time the Prince fell into a doze. Then they tiptoed away, Hi sneaking back to the Prince's room with his big fan, and Lo going the rounds of the pickets to ascertain whether there were any camera fiends in sight. Once when a sketch artist appeared at the head of the stairs the hotel porter shouted:

"Twenty-three for yours!"

The Prince overheard it and sent for his twenty-third assistant secretary, whose name sounded something like Chew Hay. He asked Chew to translate Twenty-three into Chinese.

"Ye sup sarm!" said Chew, and then the Prince took another nap until Gen. Fred D. Grant arrived with his staff from Governors Island. Gen. Grant was presented to the Prince first, and His Royal Highness shook hands with the General. The General and the Prince chatted through an interpreter for an hour.

Prince Tsai was invited to visit Governors Island and be Gen. Grant's guest to-day. The Prince said he would go this morning at 11 o'clock.

Sir Chentung Lian Cheng, the Chinese Minister, who had come on from Washington to meet the Prince, was present while Gen. Grant was there. He said that he intended to accompany the Prince to Washington Sunday morning, and that he would introduce the Prince to President Roosevelt, probably on Monday. He would also have the Prince as his guest of honor at a dinner in Washington.

When the Minister and Gen. Grant and his staff had gone a committee from the University Club called to ask the Prince to dine to-night at the University Club. The committee explained that the Prince would be the guest of certain American merchants who are engaged in commercial enterprises in China. The Prince accepted the invitation.

Then came a committee of New York Chinese merchants, who asked the Prince to be their guest at a Chinese dinner early in the evening. The Prince said he would go to the Chinese dinner if he could go incog. He was opposed to any demonstration in his honor, he said. At 6 o'clock last night he left the hotel with a group of his secretaries to attend the Chinese dinner.

On Tuesday the Prince will get back from Washington. He and the members of his party, including Hi, Lo, Jack, and The Game, will sail for Europe on Wednesday next on the steamship Baltic.

Chinatown was all excitement when Prince Tsai Tse and his party went down to dine there. The Prince, accompanied by Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, Commissioners Shang Chi Hing and Li Sheng To, all under the escort of Detective Sergeants Funston and Fogarty, entered two carriages at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The two detectives trailed them in a hansom.

A good part of Chinatown knew of the Prince's visit in advance, and he got a big reception as the carriages rolled down Mott Street. The biggest crowd was in the neighborhood of the Port Arthur Chinese Restaurant at No. 79. The Imperial Guard of the Chinese Reform Association, fifteen strong, under the command of Col. Lee Ling, were lined up on the sidewalk at present arms when the Prince and his party alighted.

There was a policeman on every corner and in nearly every second doorway, lest the On Leongs and the Hip Sings should make trouble. There was much kow-towing as the Prince stepped from his carriage. He acknowledged it slightly and mounted to the restaurant. Here the host, Chu Gow, had a private dining room of teak wood and pearl inlaid furniture decorated with Oriental splendor for the reception of the Prince.

The Prince got a real Oriental dinner. The cooks began work shortly after the distinguished visitor stepped from the train at the Grand Central Station, and seven hours were spent in preparing the dinner. There were eighteen courses, including such tidbits as gai yong wong ye tow, otherwise the brain of yellow fish with minced chicken; sam see chee, being sharks' fins with sliced chicken, ham, bamboo shoots, and a few other things; si wo ap, which is boneless duck smothered in condiments and garnished with Chinese parsley; foony wong yin, a Peking concoction, and so on from sang sui li chee gon, the rarest of nuts, to the imperial tea, and any number of cigarettes between.

The Prince reached Chinatown at 7 o'clock, and he and his party spent almost four hours at dinner. At the restaurant he met Consul General K. F. Shah and the Vice Consul, L. Wing. He got back to his hotel at 11 o'clock.