

THEN CAPTAIN IS A GERMAN WHO PRENCH, ENGLISH, AND ARABIC

FRANK G. CARFENTER. R the past two days I have been Ethlopa. Nubla, from their word noub, which means gold, and it is known that a large part of the gold of ancient times came from it. There are miners working it today. It has been recently parceled out by the government to three English syndicates, with capitals ranging from a quarter of a million dollars to one million and a half dollars, and one of these com panies, known as the Soudan Goldfield, Limited, has already sunk three shafts in the ancient workings of Om Nabardi and is now building a railroad to connect them with the government line which crosses the desert from Wady Halfa to Abu Hamld.

show signs of velcanie origin, and farthe By the past two days I have been steaming up the Nile, above Egypt, through one of the oldest lands of lobe. I have been traveling through country which belonged to Noah's been Croak and which in later days grandson, Cush, and which, in later days, was known to the Greeks and Romans green, with the bleak, bare desert reach The Egyptians called it ing out beyond the horizon Irrigation in Nubia. The Valley of the Nile here is narrow to an extreme. The river has cut its way through the rocks, and is so walled with hills that its waters have to be lifted in order to flow over any level place what soever. This is done chiefly by sakeyehs, of which there are something like 4000 on the Nubian Nile. The great wheels, mov-ing in cogs, can be seen, here and there, high up on the banks, with their strings of buckets hanging to them. As the buck-ets descend each dips into the water and carries to the top a few quarts. In some carries to the top a few quarts. In some places men raise the water in baskets or buckets, and in others they carry it up by hand and water little patches 20 or 30 feet wide, where the river slopes at such an angle that this can be done. Every low place in the river is used, and, as the Nile falls, the sand banks and islands are

of our party appears in evening clothes at dinner, although we are far away in the wilds of Nubia, with nothing but desert on each side. Our meals are served in courses, with a half dozen of plates, knives and forks, and How One Suffers in the Desert of

Nubin.

Indeed, it may interest you to know just how one suffers out here in the Desert of Nubia. I will give you the bill one day. At 7 this morning, of fare for

the selling of fly brushes has become an Egyptian industry. The brushes are tas-sel-like affairs with long strings similar to the hairs of a horse's tail. Every one knows that files carry dis-

case, and many of the troubles of the Egyptians of today are due to them. This is especially so of ophthalmia. There are blind people everywhere, and one-eyed men and women are common. Diseases of the eye are so universal that one of the charitable features of Lower Egypt is

a company of traveling eye doctors. These men are supported by a rich Eng-lishman, who has given a fund for the purpose. The doctors go from village to carrying their

doubt if any one of them is half

so strange as the stories of the prince

of the blood royal whom the Times

No tellor of stories in the Sok could

imagine anything so wonderful-nay,

not even the career of El Menhebbl.

son of the keeper of cows, is half so

fascinating or half so improbable

Mulai Hummet may smile, as the head-

lines of the newspaper articles con-

cerning him are translated by his

would enjoy that smile-even while

they know him outlawed and with a price upon his handsome head-because

Mulai Hummet has been outlawed be

fore, and he did not forget friend or enemy. His kalifa, in a moment of temporary oblivion of the past, be-trayed his master, and his bones lie in a shallow grave above the Sok-another of his officials, Ali, has taken pervice under the new governor but

service under the new governor; but he shivers in the sun betimes, for he remembers much, and Mulai Hummet

But I doubt if his enemies

dubbed "the brigand Raisoull."

scribe.

Bandit Moors' Ideal

Raisouli Who Combines Traits That Tribesmen Worship,

T the "Arabian Knights," but I often recall the king in the Sok they

because

The port of Shellal, where I took the

steamer for Wady Halfa, is just opposite the Island of Philae, and during my stay there I rowed over and took photographs of the ruined temples as they have been more or less affected by the backing up of the water from the Assound am. Now that the dam is to be built 15 feet higher. the most of the temples will be drowned when the reservoir is full, and the probability is that they will soon pass away. When the dam was first proposed a great outcry came from the savants and ar-cheologists of the world on account of the niury that it would do to Philae but the

often recall that fact. He would never have come out had he been other than himself. Such men as Raisouli are not

common in Morocco. He is of royal blood, handsome, young (he is not yet

40, I think), spiendidly resourceful, and courageous, a fervent and ortho-dox Mohammedan, and possessing an im-pressive and magnetic personality ir-

resistible to the Moorish mind. In him

are combined two things the Moor loves-religion and romance. They do

not forget that if his turn came he is

entitled by birth to slt under the para-

His has been a long game with my

lord the Sultan-or, let us say, rather

with those who govern him-for in his

heart the Sultan has, I understand, a

great admiration for his irrepressible kinsman. It began many years ago when Raisoull was Kail of A'Brieze, opposite the Akbar Hamra. The ma-

hala, the Sultan's army, camped before

It, and did great wrong on his people They outraged the women, looted the houses, stole the cattle, killed the sheep

all the injustices he had endured at length became intolerable, and he went

out in rebellion against his lord, was outlawed, and took to the heather with

a hero in the eyes of the Moors, and almost a saint. Was he not fighting

xorbitant demands, for wrongs to

women and men; and against a lord

who dealt in forbidden arts, who bought carriages that went by magic, djinn that spoke from great trumpets, who made images of his household by

the assistance of Satan, and who wro

on dancing women, and strange music

ancient Roman Prince, and he has also the keen wit, the intellect of the an-cient Roman, together with his tacitur-

price on his head; and instantly was

his dwelling. In vain did the

sol and rule Morocco.

centuries before Christ. The chief deity of Philae was the godof the cataracts were also worshiped there. Under the Roman Emperors the cient Egyptian mechanics material results have been so valuable to there. temples were enlarged, but when Egypt

where all the world might see. Nubia in 1907.

The Island of Philae is situated on the edge of lower Nubla, in the center of the Nile, just above the first cataract, and it

of the Theban temples. The quarries today are much the same as they were when the Egyptians left them is reached by ferryboat from Shellal or from Assouan and the dam. The island three thousand years ago. the marks of their wedges on the rocks and the markings of the old stoneculters are plain. In one place there is an obeis about 1500 feet long and 500 feet wide; It is almost covered with temples built by the Ptolemies and others two or three lisk half finished lying on its

as the masons of the Pharoahs left it ages ago. When the stones were gotten out for dess, Isls; but Osiris, Hathor and the gods the Assouan dam the Italian workmen many of the blocks which cut: and indeed that great granite stru

eses and the stone blocks of the greatest

Ancient Nubla.

Anicent Nubla had a considerable popu lation, and it was noted for its riches and power. It was something of a country at about the time the pyramids were bui and in the most prosperous days of old Egypt it had large towns and magnificent temples dedicated to the worship of the Egyptian gods. On my way here I passed Abu Simbel, a great temple on the banks of the Nile, which was cut out of the oppressed the Egyptians and would not let them go: and a little further down the river lies the Temple of the Lions, where that same old king himself was wor ed as a god.

Nubla was tributary to the Pharoahs until 100 B. C. It then became inde-pendent, and later still its armics overran Egypt and conquered it. As other ations came into the lower part of the file valley they sent armics against the sublans, only to be driven back, and at the time the Romans entered Egypt the country was ruled by a succession of queens named Candace, one of whom made war upon Rome. Shortly after the people adopted Christianity Christ.

and later, when the Mohammedans took possession of Egypt and the Upper Nile valley, they were converted to Moham-medanism. They are still followers of the prophet, and they formed some of the boldest soldiers of the Mahdi in his recent war against the forces of Egypt

A land with such a history ought to be a rich one. The Nubla of today is about as barren as any country on earth. With the exception of a narrow strip along the Nine, it is allogether desert. It begins in the sands of Libya and goes for several hundred miles eastward to the Red Sea and it is only in a few pinces that the soll has enough moisture to furnish a scanty pasturage for camels and sheep. The bulk of the desert population is made up of Bisharin Bedouins, who live in tents of matting and move about with their flocks from place to place. Each tribe has a certain number of wells, and their water is the principal part of its visible wealth. During the past few years the English officials of the Soudan have lo-cated these wells, and they have now in-formation as to their depth and the qual-ity and flow of the water. The govern-ment has also such some wells and has ment has also sunk some wells and has found water at about 100 feet. The Nubla of today is a part of the Upper Nile Valley. If you will imagine

a cultivated strip, about a quarter of a mile wide, winding its way like a snake from north to south as far as from New York City to Detroit, and embracing both sides of a river as large as the Missis-sippi, you may have some idea of this country. You must not think that the cultivated strip has any regularity of width. In some places the desert comes close to the river and in others the stream is walled with black, rocky hills, which rise, almost straight up, a thousand

Wherever there is a strip of cultivated and a village of huta, made of mud and stones, has grown up, and such villages spot the banks for hundreds of miles. At times there will be no green except be-tween them and the river, and one wonders how men can be born and live and die there. Nevertheless there are more than 100,000 people to whom this region is the center of the earth.

I understand that this Nile strip is very fertile. The government officials tell me that it raises excellent cotton, and that a movement is under way to open up cot-ton plantations wherever there is a big enough block of land for the purpose. At present the chief crops are when barley and millet, and the chief fruit is dates. The date trees thrive, and the fruit is sweeter and larger than that grown far-ther down the Nile Valley. One sees date palms almost everywhere along the banks. The government looks upon them as a of revenue, and taxes them at the rate of 10 cents per tree.

On a Government Steamer.

The Ibis, on which I have been traveling, is one of the little steamers of the Soudan government which goes twice a week from Shellai, just above the Assouan dam, to Wady Jialfa, where the railroad across the desert begins. The ship is a sternwheeler, much like those on our rivers. It is about 20 feet wide, 150 feet long and it draws only six inches. We make about six miles per hour, and our pilot, a dark-faced, short-bearded Nuian in turban and gown, winds his way from one side of the river to the other as

we go on up the stream. We fly the Egyptian and Soudanese flags, but the steamer belongs to the government of Soudan, and that means it is English. The captain, however, is a German, and the rest of the crew are Nublans, most of whom are as black as t. The captain speaks German, English and Arabic. He atour hat. French. tends to everything connected with the steamer, even to the meals, seeing that the passengers are properly served. Our waiters are black-faced Nublans, in long white gowns, belted at the waist by sashes of bright red. They wear white turbans, and their feet are either bare

or ciad in red slippers. I find the steamer comfortable and the company agreeable. The boat has two decks. On the lower one are 20 cabins and the dining-room, where our meals are served table d'hote. Over the upper an awning is stretched, so that we can sit out and watch the scenery as we go

up the river. Our party consists of several commer-cial travelers, who are bound for the Soudan and Central Africa to sell or buy stream is walled with black, rocky hills, which rise, almost straight up a thousand feet above it. Farther on may be yellow sand, spotted with black rocks which

while I was yet in bed, my black hoy ap-peared and handed me a cup of hot tea, with two sweet crackers on each side of the saucer. At 8 o'clock the bell rang for breakfast in the dining-room. The meal was as follows: Fried fish, fresa from the Nile bacon and eggs, bread and butter and jam, with tea or coffee to order. At 1 o'clock came luncheon, consisting of rice, giblets, obleken, mutton chops and fruit, with bread and but-ter and cheese. Coffee, of course. At 8 o'clock we had dinner, and the menu was as follows: First, an excellent soup, then boiled fish just out of the Nile, fol-lowed by a compot of pigeons, roast lamb and mint sauce, with potatoes and string beans. Then there was a course of tomato saiad, and after that a pudding and fruit. All this was esten about as and fruit. All this was eaten about as far above the Mediterranean Sea as Omaha is above New Orleans, and the meals were served well. The charge for the food alone is \$2 per day, and the fare without food for the two days' trip is

I do not find travel in Africa at cheap. If one travels along the Nile he must expect to spend \$10 or \$15 a day, the cost increasing as he goes up the river. My trip from Shellal to Khartoum and back by rall and steamer, not very much longer than from New York to Chicago, will be \$115, or about 6 cents

per mile, and I shall doubless have to pay at Khartoum a hotel rate of at least \$5 per day. Almost every good hotel in Egypt charges that much, and the ex-tras are proportionately high. If one attempts to travel economically

If one attempts to travel economically he must expect many disconforts. On this boat first-class passengers only are carried. We have some second and third class passengers, but they live not on the steamer, but on a low barge, which we tow along by our side. This barge has a flat deck of rough boards, covered by a

roof. The people upon it carry their own bedding and lay it down on the boards They must supply their own food, and, as the servants of the first-class passen-gers and natives, who are none too clean, go in that way, the company is not overly desirable. Besides it is very cold after dark, and those who sleep on the decks have the desert breezes blowing over them all night long. It is codier here than in Egypt, although we are nearer the equator. I have a woolen blanket on my bed, and on top of that a heavy traveling rug, and still am none too warm. In the early morning I wear an overcoat when on deck, although at noon it is so

hot out of the breeze that I would fain take off my fiesh and sit in my bones.

The Plague of the Flies.

Sailing up the Nubian Nile we are al-most free from flies, such as are found by the millions in Egypt, but Nubia has a little fly of its own which is almost un-bearable. This is known as the Nimetta, a small midge, which appears in count-less myriads during the Winter season. Its bite causes a slight fever, and the natives sometimes wear bunches of smoldering grass twisted about their heads to eep it away. As to the flies of Egypt, they are prob-

ably the descendants of those which the Lord sent in to afflict Pharoah when he would not let the children- of Israel go. They look not unlike the common fly of our country, but are more bold and hun-gry. Their feet stick to one as though they were glued, and they will not move

until brushed off. Their favorite feeding place seems to be on one's eyes, and the Egyptian peasants have become so used This is especially so of the children, a common sight being a child with its eyes so fringed with files that it seems to have double eyelashes. The files cover the

Egypt that the dam is to be raised rethat the poor will be treated without charge, and crowds come to their tents to have their eyes examined and cured. They remain in one town for a month or ing the building of the dam, and it is turned some of the temples into Christian transfer and the treated without the temples are to their tents of the dam, and it is turned some of the temples into Christian transfer and the temples into Christian transfer and the temples are the temples and the temples are the temples are the temples are the temples are the temples. The temples are the temples. The temples are the temples. The temples are temples are the temples are the temples are the temple

sent wherewith

ture was made in partnership by two sets of mechanics who were born thousands of years apart. Wady, Halfa, September 30.

Moorish ideal, and that, is why he is guile, and took the Sultan's ambassador prisoner. "Only God knows the truth"-Raisoull knows -o fear.-Westalive at this day to further trouble the Sultan's advisers. He set his brains to work, and minster Gazette.

thought out a plan whereby he could command the Sultan's attention to his

women, and the child is my

being a Moor of the Moors.

Last year he went out to "pacify" Ar-zila. Arzila had risen in rebellion-we

were told in Fez, because the Sultar

had given it to the American bashadow

-so wild does rumor fly in Morocce

When Raisoull quelled the trouble he asked that the city might be added

to his Governorship; and those who sit

at the Sultan's ear told him not to grant that request because of the lega-

tions. There was too much quiet and

This Telescope World's Greatest.

10

wrongs, and those of his people, and found it. He descended on the moun-One by one this country is equipping itself with a group of the greatest obtain one night, and carried away an servatories in the world. On the summit of Mount Wilson, a peak in Southern American citizen. He took one whom he blamed for all. Then he no longer pleaded; he made demands. He was California, is a solar observatory which will outclass any other designed for that be pardoned; the Governor of Fez, his enemy, was to be dismissed from purpose.

It is under the patronage of the Carnehis office, and he, Raisouli, set in his place. His house and village were to is institute at Washington. The inten-tion is to spend at least \$300,000 upon its equipment. Mount Wilson was selected be rebuilt, and a large sum of money sent wherewith to compensate the ruined villagers, and restore them to a as the site because the atmosphere there was clear and tranquil for a greater numdemands was acceded to, and Raisouli, the rebel, the "brigand," became once ber of days than at any other place tested One of the most important subjects of research will be the apparent decrease in heat radiation from the sun in the last more Mulai Hummet, Governor of Fex. few years. Another problem will be that He was very good to his people. He

undertaken by Professor E. E. Bernard, who is not satisfied with the theory of the nebular origin, and who will try to deterbrought them back to A'Brieze, and placed them again in their homes, with mine how much faith can be put in the fresh sheep and cattle. The dead he bular hypothesis. The popular notion is that the astronocould not bring back, but their graves

were honored, and he governed Fez mer points his telescope directly at the sun and fires his vision point blank across the charsm of millions of miles. Instead and Tangler wisely-though with some intolerance. He made the whole disintolerance. He made the whole dis-trict so safe that two Irishwomen and the crrant sun rays are la loed by a a child camped for months in the heart of the country, with no guard beyond their servants. Their lives, money and coelestat, a great circular mirror driven by clockwork in such a manner that it throws its light into another mirror above, valuables were at the mercy of any and this in turn sends the long, concer passing traveler, for they left the camp trated beam far into the Interior of the days at a time, with only the cook in telescope house. The two mirrors move in automatic ad-

charge, and they never lost a farthing's worth. That could not happen in many places in the world; but it did happen justment to each other, so that the solar beams may be shot into the building, no matter in what portion of the sky the sun in Morocco; and I was one of those may be situated. At the further end of little the building the reflected sunbeam strikes a concave mirror, which catches the light, daughter. He was a stern and implacable judge; with a hatred of wrong-doing that gained him much unpopuand, flashing it back toward the opening whence it first entered, focuses it into a perfect image of the sun. The greatest reflecting telescope in the

larity among the legations. Raisonil had no friends in the legation in any case-he is the enemy of all foreigners, world is to be the climax of the equip-Indeed. ment of this observatory. A huge lens, five feet in diameter, eight inches thick he has only one friend who is a Nazarini, and him the Moors admire almost and weighing a full tor, is being perfect as one of themselves-a mighty hunter, whom they nickname "Nimrod." So ed at the Mount Wilson laboratory in Pasadena To such exact nicety must its surface be ground and polished that it So when a thief was beaten to death before the gate of the German legation will require three years to complete it ready for mounting. The glass in the rough costs \$1 a pound. he was pronounced a brute, and when

the anjera plotted to murder a young Frenchman in the Sok he was held With great patience and the highest me-chanical skill it is being fitted for its accountable, though the anjers are his enemies, and went the length, not long momentous work.

momentous work. When completed it will be transported by an auto truck up the narrow trail to the observatory, and there will be mount-ed under a rotating dome 15 feet in diamago, of kidnapping his mother and making him ransom her handsomely. But the Moors approve of him. He is all that is necessary in a man and a ruler. It would be well to remember that in subsequent dealings with him. eter. With this monster eye it will be possible to penetrate farther into the depths of space than by any instrument ever before designed by man.

Hope.

Charlotte Observer. De hogs kin grunt Fer about two mont'. But den dey'll grunt no more. De coon kin roam Till we fetch him home En skin him at de door. O simmon ripe. O simmon tips. I'll light my pips Wid beer draps on my chin. We will have our pay En il see our day When we gits de cotton in!

the was immediately alterward to be cast into prison, and there would be small chance of ever seeing the light again. Mere gossip, as like as not, and in any case Sir Harfy would not have been party to it, but, with this in his mind, he lured the kaid to his fastness in the bills and took bin prisoner. Sir in the hills and took him prisoner. Sir Harry was a winning card in the game; he had played it before, and knew.

almost a saint. Was he not fighting for the people, for justice against op-pressions and the fax-gatherer with his Only those who have lived in Moroc only those who have lived in moroc-co can believe the incredible duplicity that permeates all political dealings. According to the Sultan's tenets, this plan, if it be true, was a perfectly le-glilmate one. According to Raisoull's mind, his is a perfectly legitimate move size. In Morocce a may's word move also. In Morocco a man's word has no value, his bond does not bind longer than he so wishes it. The deal-ings between Ralsoull and his lord

great sums from the country to waste them on Nazrini, who taught him evil, that no man could understand made by devils in a great box? Raisouli was orthodox; he, at least, would have no would make the most shameless Englishman blush, but neither Raisoull nor the Emperor see anything to be ashamed of in them. dealings with Satan the Stoned. Raisoull had the air and port of some

Once the rebel was safe within the cremellated walls of Fez he would re-bel no more. Abdel-el-Aziz would see to that. Now that Raisoull has in his to that. Now that Raisoull has in his hands the Sultan's most valued friend and adviser, "Only God knoweth," as the Moors say. But Raisoull will not go to Fez. He has been in prison before. When

