ST. JOHN. N. B.

# george Ade

# Dashing Up the Nile in Company of Mr. Peasley and Others.

(Copyrighf, 1906, by George Ade.) The dream of many years has come true. We are moving (southward) up the Nile, Like busy sand flies we are fitting, almost daily, across white patches of desert to burrow into second hand tombs and orick our necks looking un at mutilated temples. We have mutilated temples. We have tickets are often passed along by delearned to spar with native peddlers and parting travellers to those newly arrifight them out of our way. We ride de- ved and as the guards do not read put Gordon's head on a pole. They **lirious** donkeys at pell-mell speed **innought** bewildered villages, while maniacal boys run behind and yelp like coyotes. We have adopted helmets, goggles, sun umbrellas, cameras, guide books, witch hazel and insect powder. We are letting on to one another that had an extra ticket with him and Mr. we have got all the dynasties straight- Peasley had no difficulty in gaining aded out in our minds and that we are mission to all the tombs under the

swept a region with fire and sword. They had wiped out British armies and were in a drunken ecstasy of Moham-medan zeal, eager to fight and ready

to die, and they got all that they were looking for. It is less than eight years since Kitchener went down to call on them. Of all the cold-blooded and frozen featured military tacticians of the inexorable school Kitchener stands pre-eminent.

Genral Grant in his grimmest moment was absolutely emotional and acrobatic as compared with Kitchener. He carried ice water in his veins and his mental machinery ticked with Birmingham regularity. He did not get excited and dash into the open trap, as all the others had done. He moved slowly but relentlessly into the dread couuntry and built a railroad as he went long. He carried everything that a Britsh army needs-marmalade, polo ponies, Belfast ginger ale, tinned neats, pipe clay, etc. "We cannot stampede them, because

stampeding is their specialty," said Kitchener, "but I will lick them by algebra.

He did not say this, because he never said anything, but this is what he indicated by his calm preparations. He knew that the Dervishes were frothing at the mouth and praying Allah to give them another chance to swim in gore, to he simply edged up to within striking distance of them and picked out his ground and waited. A kinetoscope hero rould have galloped up and down the line shouting, "Up men, and at them!" But Kitchener was not a hero. He was business manager of an abattoir. His object was not to win a great battle, but to exterminte a species. And he probably did one of the neatest obs of house cleaning on record. The bloodthirsty mob, led by the Khalifa, or Dowie, of the Soudan,

charged across an open plain. Each determined Dervish carried in his right

n the same kind of clarified sunshine. This sounds like the name of a disease. This meandering hollow between the but it is really a big, roomy, flat botrugged hill ranges is the Valley of the tomed sailboat. The dahabeah moves Nile. Here and there the hills close in only when the wind is in the right diuntil the river banks are high and rection, and to go from Cairo to Assouchalky cliffs. At one point the valley an requires the greater part of a life spreads to a width of thirty-three time. Those travellers who have money to burn and who are content to settle East and west of the hills are vast down to many weeks of rest and in-areas of desert without even a spear dolence charter the private dahabeahs. of vegetation except where there is a When a traveller goes aboard a daha-miraculous rise of water to the sur- beah he tears up the calendar and lets face. The surface of of vegetation except where there is a

face. The spots are grateful land-

Mexico and Arizona, for they lie baking ing up the Nile had to take a dahabeah

his watch run down. Those who have more money and are in a hurry use the private steam dahabeahs. A majority of travellers go by pas-senger boats. The tourist steamers de-

vote three weeks to a loafing voyage up to Assouan and back, with daily ex-The express steamers, carrying freight

is a majestic palm. The structure at mery temperature at this season, but the right is a native house and will in the shade it is cool, and as soon as indicate something of the simple life the has set a bracing autumnal chill of the agriculturist. The complicated comes into the air and the heavy overdevice on the river bank at stage cen-tre is the shadouf used for lifting water very chilly at times. If coming to from the tream. The cavernous open-ing in the distant hill (marked X in the Delusion No. 2-CROCODILES Delusion No. 2-CROCODILES. There drawing) is the entrance to a rock are no crocodiles in the Nile. We have

tomb. By studying this picture the always supposed that the bank of the reader may get a fair understanding of river was polka-dotted with these monthe architectural splendor of these an- sters, lying in wait for small dark children. It is said that two thousand cient sepulchres. Travelling on the Nile has two relia- years ago the Nile was bordered with



E ALL THE WAY TO LOYPT.

and native passengers, take less time ble features to commend it. The papyrus reeds or bullrushes, within the for the round trip, as they skip some weather is always fair and the native tangles of which lurked the hippotaof the less interesting antiquities. We population constantly enlivens the pic- mus, crocodiles, dragomans and other reptiles, but the animals have disas peared and so has the river vegetation. The other day we visited the is-

land on which Pharaoh's daughter discovered little Moses. The island is still there, but there isn't a bullrush within a mile of it.

One of the penalties of travel is to have old and settled beliefs uprooted. For instance, there are no Maltese cats in Malta, no Venetian blinds in Venice, to Roman punch in Rome. If you want Neapolitan ice cream in Naples you must send out for it. You may valk about all day in Bologna without eeing a pound of Bologna sausage. Egyptian cigarettes are known throughout the world, and yet no obacco is grown in Egypt. Go to Manhattan Beach and everybody is drinking, Martinis. Truly, the stereotyped labels are deceptive.

## IN A FOREIGN LANGUAGE.

"Star, sir, Star," said the newsboy to the American tourist in the noisy suit of clothes. "Star, all the latest news!" "Ah, run away somewhere, I don't read English."

pers."

ACCESSORIES AFTER THE FACT.

Delusion No. 1-HEAT. It is not al-ways warm in Egypt. In the middle of all the cities which are sending relief the day, out of the wind and on the guilty of trying to thwart the purposes desert, it may work up to a good sum- of an all wise Providence?

# "Well, I have a few American pa-If San Francisco was stricken as a

Provincial News of Newfoundland, and received a fine of \$5 and costs, the fine being allowed to stand. M. B. Dixon prosecuted; E. E. Peck defending.

O BACK TO MATCH OTHERS STORE

beginning to get the hang of the hiero- | name of "Miss Ella McPherson."

Before plunging into the details glyph Ten years ago not one of us had ever our voyage it is only fair that the inheard of Koti or Khnemhotep. Now we dulgent reader should know, how and heard of Koti or Khnemhotep. Now we duigent reader should know how and hand a six toot spear, with which he many layers of sediment have been de-refer to them in the most casual way, why we came boating up the Nile. And hoped to do considerable damage. as if we had roomed with them for first of all he should know something When he still lacked a mile of being thirty to fifty feet deep along the line of the bated instruction of the bated inst hand a six foot spear, with which he as if we had roomed with them for awhile. It is certainly a gay life we are leading over the cemetery circuit. Just think what rollicking fun it must and sepulchres, stumbling through sub- I am going to insert some geography. sickle sweeps through the yellow grain. terranean passages and kicking up the dust of departed kings, peering down miles. For thousands and thousands of vincible children of Allah. They could into mummy pits, also trying to stretch | years it has supported a swarming popnot use their six-foot spears on any one the imagination like a rubber band so that we may get the full significance of what is meant by 1500 B. C. People. whence it came. The inhabitants suscome to Egypt to cure nervous depres- pected that it came from somewhere, the enemy, about eleven thousand of sion and then spend nine-tenths of but they were too busy paying taxes them had winged their way to eternal their time hanging around tombs. Why and building pyramids to worry about happiness and the others were radiatcome all the way to Egypt? Why not go scientific discoveries. For 1,200 miles ing in all directions, pursued by those out to Woodlawn and run foot races from one family vault to another? Stream from the delta outlet the Nile does not receive any tributary. It them under British control. Those of Mr. Peasley has no use for the tombs winds over a limestone base and the Dervishes who escaped are sup-

marks of tall palms and are known as The Valley of the Nile would be just as bare and monotonous as an asphalt pavement were it not for the fact that once a year the Nile overflows. It has been overflowing every year for cursions to the graveyards and ruins thousands of years, bringing down from the mountains of Abyssinia and the far away regions of tropical rains a spreading volume of muddy water. Every winter, when the dwindling



bed, it has left a layer of black sedi- but still getting enough of them to last over the inundated district. So layers of sediment have been de-Our steamer is a trail affair, double ment Nile farm lands are not underlaid with lolling on deck waiting for the next clay. The Nile soil is black all the meal. Mud banks, natives hoisting water, green fields stretching away to way down to limestone-a floury mineral powder of even composition. The the bald range of hills, 'dobe huts, only parts of Egypt which can be cul- spindly palms, now and then a \* row of camels, always several donkeys tivated are those touched by the an-HAVELOCK, N. B., April 30.-Fred nual overflow. Egypt is really a ribbon and goats in evidence, every few miles of alluvial soil following the stream on the tall stack of a sugar mill, perpetual Keith has gone to Portland, Me., where sunshine-it is monotonous travel, and yet there is continually something dohe will spend the summer. His wife either side. The tourist standing on and child stay at her father's this sumthe top deck of a Nile steamer can see ing along the banks and the traveller both to east and west, the raw and Mrs. John Regan leaves Wednesday cannot get away from that feeling of broken edges of the desert. satisfaction , which results from lying to spend the summer in Boston with The entire population lives on the back to watch other people work. her daughter. river, literally and figuratively. Dark And the sunsets! You cannot estimate robed women come down to the stream the real dignity and artistic value of a in endless processions to fill their water camel until you see him or her silhouetgood and to all appearances he has jars, and it seems that about every many days yet to live. ted against a sky of molten gold just forty feet or so all the way up from at twilight. I have made two or three Cairo the industrious fellah is lifting attempts to describe the glory of a sunset in the desert, but I find myself water up the bank and irrigating his little field with the same old fashioned as helpless as Mr. Peasley, who, after sweep and bucket arrangement that gazing for five minutes at the flaming. was in use when Joseph came over to horizon can only murmur a low but Egypt and attracted the attention of reverent "Gosh!" Potiphar's wife. The Egyptian farmer It may interest the reader to hear is called a fellah. The clothing that he what Bacdecker has to say on the sun-wears would wad a gun-that is, a ject. Bacdecker says (p. 216) "The sun-rifie, not a shotgun. He puts in at sets are very fine." That's what I like about Baedecker. He doesn't fuss over family will remain here. is from ten to fifteen cents. Mr. Peasa lot of words and tack on superflous ley told a tourist the other day that adjectives. As soon as he has imparted the song "He's a jolly good fellah" originated in, Egypt during the time of the Ptolmies. This is a sample of the kind of idiotic observation that is supposed to enliven a so-called pleasure trip.



Havelock.



large cubes of dim atmosphere surrounded by limestone. At Assioot we through rushing rapids, and these are ed to the whole world and death wait-put in the best part of the afternoon known as the "cataracts." The first of ed for the unbeliever who crossed the toiling up to another gloomy cavern. these is at Assouan, about six hundred border. Today the table d'hote roams While we stood in the main chamber of the tomb of Hapzefai (whoever he was), trying to pump up some enthu- marked the border line of Egypt prop siasm, Mr. Peasley mopped his brow

ad declared himself. "I'll tell you what I can do," he said. and declared himself. e a hundred pounds of dyna- This First Cataract is the usual ter-"I can tak mite and a gang of dagoes and go anywhere along the Hudson and blow out wish to see Nubia and the Soudan a tomb in a week's time that will beat board a small steamer, pass through I'll hire a boy with a markin' brush to river 210 miles to Wadi Halfa, thence tall women with their heads turned the

we have seen up to date. At Beni-Has-san we rode on donkeys and climbed hills for haif an hour to inspect several where there is a granite formation the stream is narrowed and forces its way miles up stream. unafraid, and the illustrated post card

Assouan has for many centuries blooms even as the rose. er. To the south is the land of the war-

The Nile of which you have read and along which are scattered the Simon Pure monuments of antiquity is the six hundred miles of winding river be minus of tourist travel, but those who tween Assouan, the First Cataract, and the sea. For the entire distance, unanything we've seen in Egypt. Then the locks of the new dam and go by and filters into the Mediterranean, the draw some one legged men and some by rail 576 miles to Khartoum. It is of barren aspect. They are capped with wrong way, and I'll charge six dollars miles up stream, that the White and shifting sands, and they look for all

But let us get back to the river, for In Egypt one must get back to the river at least once every twenty minutes. The Nile is Egypt and Egypt is the Nile. All this description may sound like a few pages from the trusty red guide book, and yet the word "Egypt' will have no meaning to the reader who does not get a clear panoramic vision of this wonderfully slim waisted country. Nearly six hundred miles long and yet containing only twelve thousand five hundred square miles-about the size of Maryland. The strip of black land which yields

the plentiful crops is nowhere more than ten miles wide, a mere fringe of fertility weaving along through dryness and desolation. Anywhere along the river if you will climb to the rocky plateau, you will see the slow moving river, probably a haif mile wide, as a glassy thread on which are strung fields of living green, bordered by the dreary

uplifts of desert. The traveller who goes by boat from Cairo to Assouan sees all of Egypt. The cities and tem-

perched on the high spots or planted in next subject. the bare hills, so as to be safe from the annual rise of waters. Anything worth seeing in the whole country is within an easy donkey ride of the river bank.

The river is the only artery for travel. There is a railway, but it follows the acteristic. We see before us the ripriver all the way up to Assouan. It would seem that the country was bank of black dirt. Then the field of

"sights" for the convenience of the modern traveller, for the visitor who stream is walled in by flat topped hills goes up the Nile and stops off at the shine. No. 2 is more varied. Again we have

here, about thirteen hundred and fifty limestone and carpeted about with seeing without doubling on his tracks. ing crops, together with the distant



\* St. Andrews. \* ST. ANDREWS, N. B., April 3 .- Sat urday last Robert A. Clarke, and party of three, drove out to Chamcook Lake

to enjoy an afternoon's fishing. Mr. six salmon. The smallest weighed two and a half pounds. The other members of the party captured four, two and one salmon each. This is the first fishing this season reported on the lake. Forty-five Italian laborers came over HEW OF THE NILE - NO. S

The new dominion dredge here for the deepening of the eastern and west ern entrances of the harbor, has not yet ples and tombs of olden times were and concise manner he moves on to the the necessary information in a trim begun work, but is waiting for plans and orders from Ottawa.

William Whitlock, collector of cus-I am sending herewith two sketches toms at this port, today celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his entry to the which show the beauty and variety of landscape to which we are treated customs service here. In all that time every day. View No, 1 is most charevery entry made in the custom house here passed through his hands. pling Nile and beyond it the sheer river

of railway.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Hopewell Hill.

HOPEWELL HILL, N. B., May 3 .-Blue Niles converge and bring down the world like the mesas of New) Until a few years ago the tourist go- sinking. In the foreground at the left of assault on James Murphy, a native

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* kado went on the middle ground at the mouth of Shepody river last night and did not float with to-\* day's tide. She may be held up several days. Daniel Curry of Curryville, has

bought the property at Mountville, owned by James Bishop and lately occupied by Silas Benjamin. Mr. Curry will move out shortly. Douglas Cochrane, son of Wilmot

Cochrane, who was operated on in Moncton last week, for appendicitis, is getting on very satisfactorily. A. W. Fownes has moved from Har-

Samuel D. Thorne recently celebrated vey to Hopewell Cape, and will again engage in the hotel business, his 90th birthday. His health is very

Rev. F. P. Dresser, who owing to ill health had to resign his charge at El- night a large audience at the manse gin, Albert Co., went through to Canaan last week accompanied by his wife to seek retirement and rest. Keith and Co.'s mill began sawing at a few days ago. The late pastor, Rev. the pond today with Nelson Arthur of James A. Wheeler, Bathurst, and also Rev. A. D. Archibald of Rexton were Petitcodiac, as sawyer and Christopher Lockhart of Newtown, as engineer. present and addressed the meeting. A Thos. E. Keith leaves Wednesday for synopsis of the church's history since Boston to spend the summer. His the organizing of the first union Sun-W. W. Killam has not yet been able da . school by Andrew Dunning in 1877, was read, showing a steady, sub-sturial growth in all ways. The

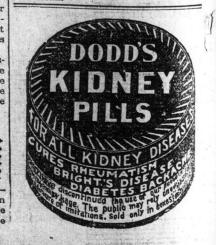
to resume his summer's work as engin-eer on the Havelock railway. The lumber of the S. H. White Lumchurch property is now clear of all enber Co. in Thorne's Brook, is nearly cumbrances. Rev. Mr. Archibald 'ecout into the Canaan. tured on his trip to Great Britain, in-The Havelock Chees and Butter Co. torspersing his remarks with a sumhave had some renovating done to their ber of old and popular Scotch songs. He with Miss Jessie P. Dunn sang duets, and Misses Bessie Ingram and chees rooms before changing from but: ter making to cheese making. The fastory will soon be running every day.

Mary Keswick rendered solos. The re-ceipts of the evening were large and will be applied to a Sunday school library. Refreshments were served at the close.

Mrs. George Bailey and Miss Kate Stevensc., whose sister, Mrs. Ramsey, lives in San Francisco and mother,

Mrs. Herbison, in Riverside, Cal., hea.d that the latter were safe yesterday. The Fotel Valencia, in which Mr. and Mrs. Ransey lived, was destroyed by the earthquake, one hundred people Clarke was high line with a string of perishing, but fortunately the couple left the city a few days before to visit Riverside, thus escaping death.

My experience in advertising the Waterbury Watch, proved this, that for every dollar we spent we got twenthe C. P. R. today to work on Katey's Cove bridge and other points on the line ey back .-- Co. Geo. Merritt, in Textile American. \*



HARCOURT. HARCOURT, May 3 .- Wednesday

schooner Raymah, no definite action til the position of ernment had been to the seizure. The schooner B 1901 and is valued modern fishing c best known of th

> SYDNEY, N. S., melee at Sydney I Young man, whose ascertained, was with a revolver bu ly injured. During row the bullets ca that the young ma

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