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ROUND THE WORLD,

Run through the OCCIDENT, the ANTIPODES,
and the ORIENT.

(Extracts from a series of letters
written to the employes of the Massey
Manufacturing Co., by W. E. H.
MASSEY, Esq.)

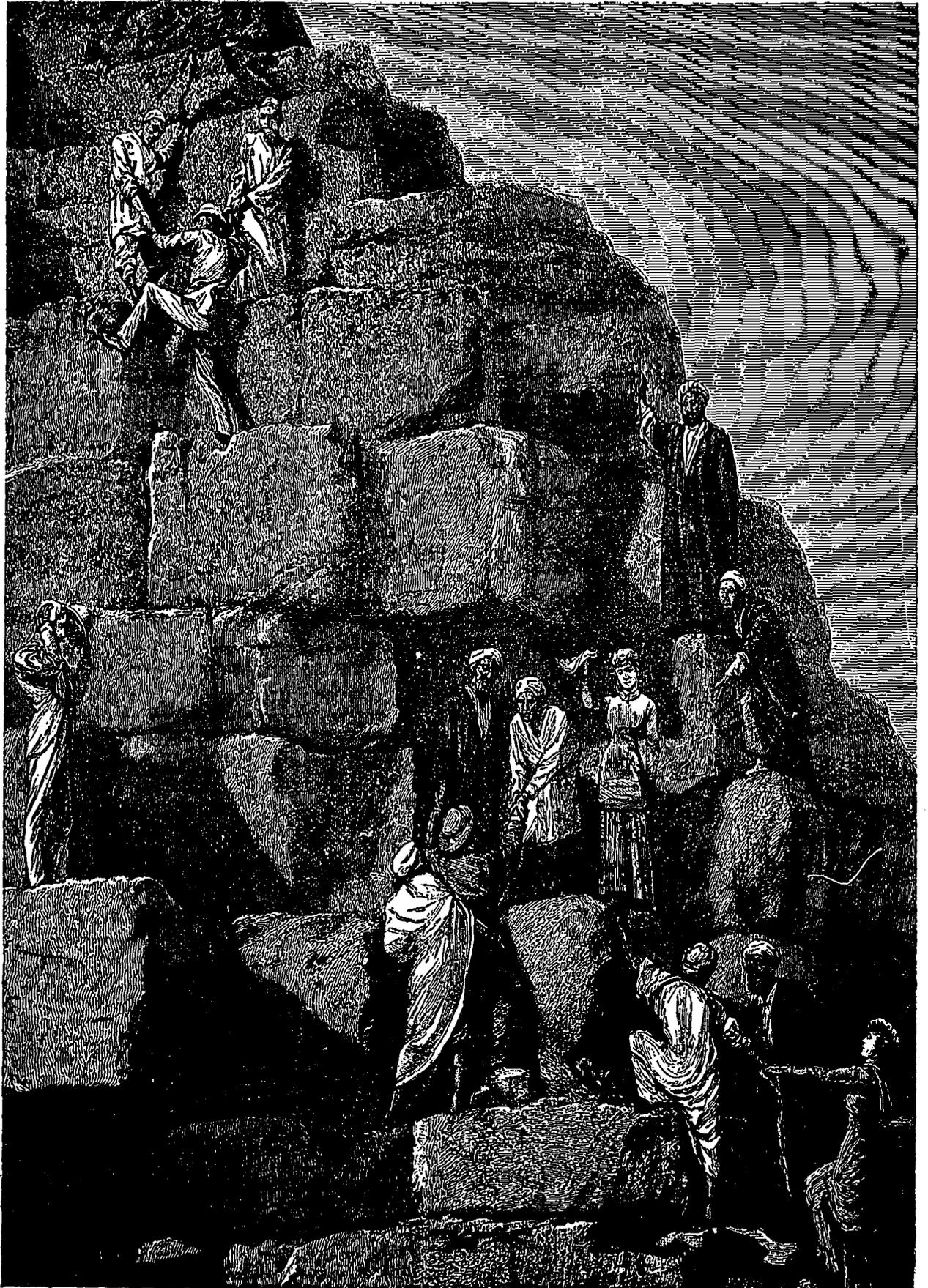
EGYPT.

Tenth Letter, dated Port Said,
Egypt, April 27th, 1888.—
Continued.

Cairo is a large and important city, having a population of 375,000. Of late years a great many European people, of various nationalities, have taken up their abode here and it is a very popular resort of wealthy French and English people during the winter. The city is now a curious conglomeration of high life and low life—of fashion and misery, with but few of the "middle class" in proportion. The high life consists of the extortionate tax gatherers, the rulers of Egypt, and resident foreigners; the low life is represented by the great majority—the poor natives. One section of Cairo has been quite Europeanized in appearance and in character. There life goes on with the gaiety, fashion, and frivolity one sees in Paris, and with all its wickedness, too. But the greater part of Cairo, inhabited by the original Cairenes—especially "Old Cairo"—is anything but pleasant. The streets are narrow, filthy, and dirty. The life led by the people is one of degradation and misery, and many quarters are too bad and too repulsive to even induce one to visit them for curiosity's sake. The condition of the inhabitants is heart-rending. The mud hovels in which they live would sicken a respectable Canadian pig. A combination of bad smells greets one on every hand. Beggars uncover their deformities and diseased members, sticking them almost to one's very face, in their pathetic and persistent efforts to obtain *baksheesh*—and where in

the East does not one meet paupers? In all places and at all times—at every turn—one meets the outstretched hand for *baksheesh*. The very babes will turn from their mothers' breast and repeat that

word—almost the very first they learn to speak. The condition of women in the East is something awful—a subject upon which I could write page after page. The wife is the husband's slave and is



CLIMBING THE GREAT PYRAMID.