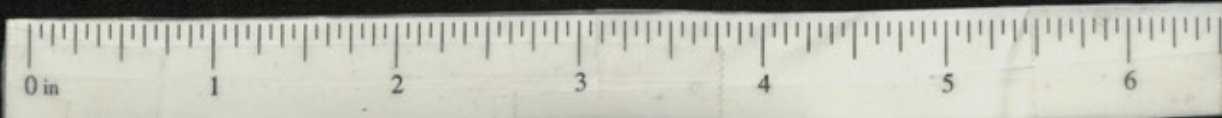
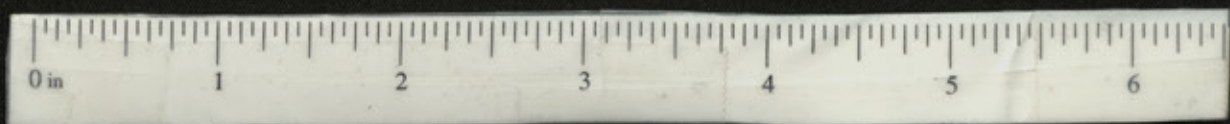
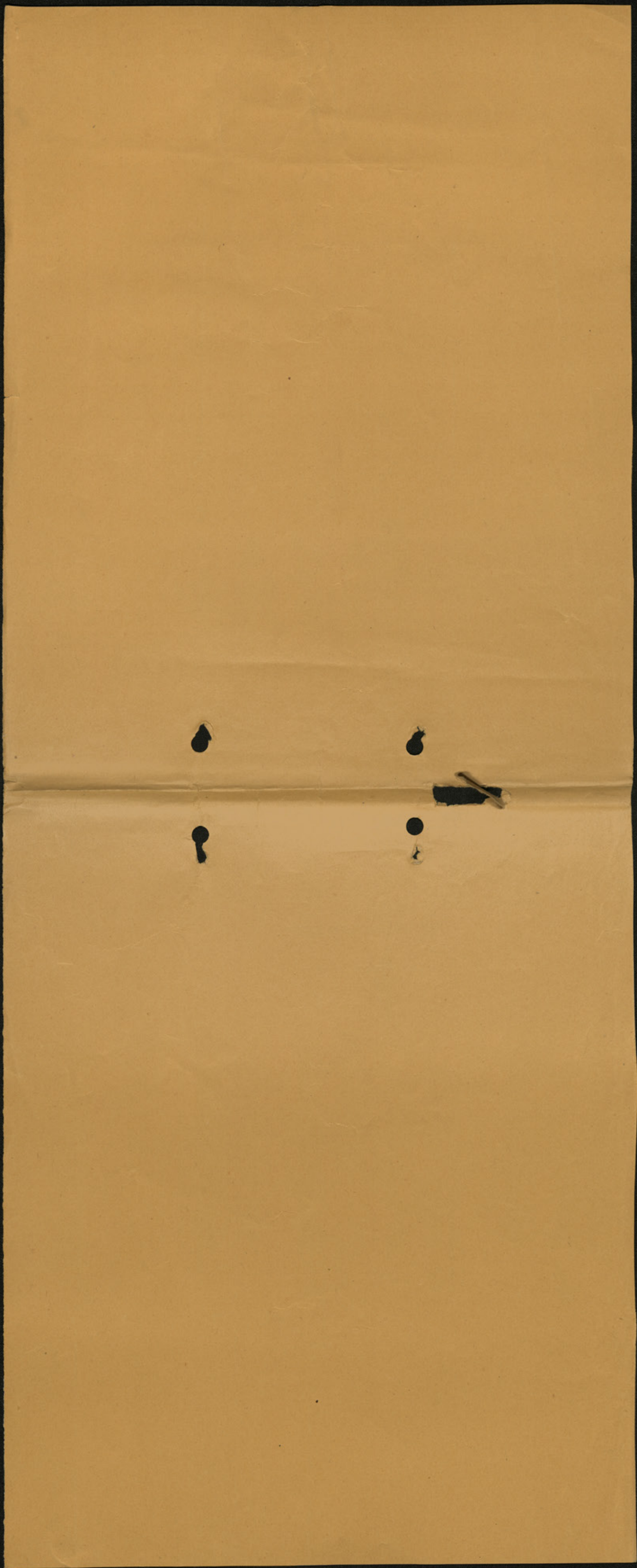


THE JOURNEY TO EGYPT.

The Ocean voyage.

VOL. 7 NO. 16





Vol 1 No 16

The journey to Egypt.

The ocean voyage.

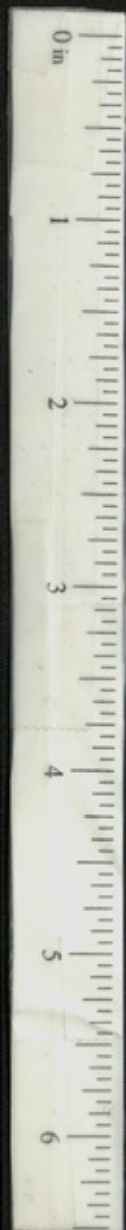
Upon my own solicitation, for the purpose of observing the operations of the British troops, I received, the 11th of March, 1884, instructions from our War Department to visit Egypt. At the time my desire was expressed the English were then in the midst of an active campaign.

It is said that few people, except personal friends and those who have at some time visited the places treated of, are interested in books of travel. Horace Greely warned that great tourist Bayard Taylor, when he was a young correspondent and going forth, not to send to the "Tribune" many descriptions; for Greely declared that nobody cared for descriptions.

If this be so, that travels and route-descriptions, like the first excited murmurs and new joys of recently returned sea-goers, are a bore to landsmen, we must not delay on such trifles.

Leaving New York by the Steamer "Belgenland", the 15th of 1884 March, we had a fine passage, but one lady, in the first cabin, seasick! not so wonderful, ~~ladies~~, for there was but one lady there, except the stewardess, and she was used to the ocean.

As the weather was good, there being neither fog nor fire, we had nothing startling to speak of, except perhaps the temporary jollity of a Belgian minister, which ended in a headache; and afforded him the basis of an excellent sermon for the second Sab-



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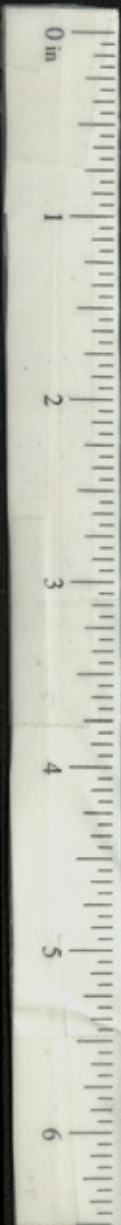
bath; there occurred, as I remember, a hard mental tilt between our Captain and an Englishman who had to be put under surveillance for strong symptoms of insanity. The harmless insensate fell in love with me; and would never sleep or have peace of mind except when lying in my cabin.

As to myself I did not lose a meal of victuals on that courteous Antwerp steamer; so friendly was Neptune to my brain and stomach; and so careful the polite steward always to call me in time.

Antwerp.

The 21st of March I disembarked and met my son who had come from Germany to be friend and interpreter in strange lands.

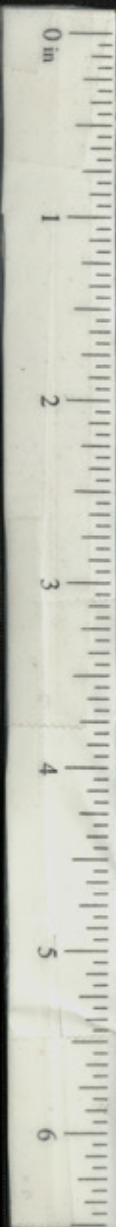
Antwerp, Antwerpen and Anvers! three names for the same old town! It had just as many tongues. It had odd things too, odd to a bona fide American; First, the city of 170,000 population is crowded into closer limits than Omaha. It has narrow and irregular streets where walking folks do not keep to the sidewalks. 2d, the strangeness of the people themselves! where the streets are constantly thronged with hardy women, without bonnet or hat, doing all sorts of work, from street sweeping, carting and marketing, to the higher functions of porters for stores, railway scavengers, and vendors of stamps and cigars. Watching these stout women trolling heavy hand carts, with their dogs harnessed in to help them, I said to myself, "Indeed women's rights are already ahead in Belgium!"



The old Prison near the Scheldt where political prisoners perished in the times of Alva; the beautiful Cathedral of which Napoleon spoke in admiration for its symmetry, lightness and finish; the old pictures of Rubens and Vandyke; the old monastery; the Ancient Royal building; and, similar to Chicago's Gettysburg, the panorama of Waterloo, where I mistook Bonaparte's gunners for living men; and where the deep-cut road was full of dead cavalymen, and Wellington in perfect likeness, large as life, ahead of his squares, looks over his aquiline nose in stern sorrow; an aged guide still living in choice French and broken English sang to me the praises of the little Corporal and the gallant Duke. They were all there.

Brussels.

The 29th of March found us at Brussels, Belgium's capital! Well, I never had seen before such a beautiful city. Everything, except the uncompleted Hall of Justice, which will itself rival in taste and richness the magnificent Albany Capitol, seemed a wholly finished town. As I tramped over its broad walks, among the tall trees of its boulevards, and wore myself out in studying its structures, ancient and modern, from the city Piazza where Count Horn was executed, the street where the good John Barneveld perished, to the promised zoological display in the suburbs, I said aloud: "The half was not told me!" "Wait," says my tireless son, "till we get to Paris!"



Waterloo.

Next, I stood near Waterloo, up on the high mound beside the stone pedestal surmounted by an immense Lion in bronze. The Lion looks proudly toward France. He is very inflexible and seems to say: "Am I not the King of Beasts? I conquered here! When my counterpart roars in China, Crimea, among Zulus or Bedouins, let the earth tremble and enemies flee away!" Here we stayed several hours to study the great battle of Waterloo. Intense interest was awakened in my breast, like the excitement of Antietam and Gettysburg, to be there and people again the crests, the hamlets, the valleys, and the villages with living figures in the habiliments of war.

Paris.

Before sunrise Sunday morning, the 30th of March we were in Paris. [I was compelled to remain there a few days.]

For cities, I have seen none which in neatness, completeness and magnificence excel this capital of France. Behold her streets with their numerous island-centres from which the streets radiate; they were perfectly paved and always swept; the public buildings ample, noble in structure, and glorious in ornamentation; the granite gateways, granite and marble monuments, almost beyond count; the boulevards, avenues, parks and bridges; and the gatherings of sculpture and paintings from all the wide world, to be found in superb palaces, solemn and costly churches, and in countless halls,



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like those of the Louvre. It would take many lectures to tell you what we saw in the Louvre alone. At Brussels amid that luxury of beauty I could not find a bible in the book-stores, and it was not easy to procure there any of the best authors in the world's literature. But, in time, I concluded that Paris had everything, except impoliteness. A kind people, when not in revolution; careful of life, excepting only the coachmen, when footmen and footwomen, amid the furious driving which never ceases, try to cross their streets; a people resplendent in brilliant gifts and charms, but dangerous to poor humanity in their absorptions, be they of business, of politics, of pleasures, of superstitions, of literature, or of beliefs and unbeliefs. I am glad to say, I never in my life met more courteous kindness from every class of people than in France. [For several weeks after our return from the East, I went to Eyreux and Rochambeau and visited among those who gave daily exhibit of every christian virtue.]

Marseilles.

By Monday, the 7th of April, we had already crossed France and arrived at Marseilles. This was before Marseilles added so much to her sorrowful fame in the terrible desolation which the malignant cholera has since brought to her doors and published to the world.

Marseilles, but for the railway, would be practically isolated from France by an intervening broad desert of gravel and sand. The city is built on rough prominences jutting into the sea, and has much of interest to the traveller in both the new and the ancient parts which with their narrow streets and tall buildings date back to early Roman times. Her population, like that of Omaha, is mixed, the omnium gatherum of the nations. The "Church of Notre Dame de la Garde" stands, [like our Central High school building,] on the highest ground, and is full of memorials, covering the walls,

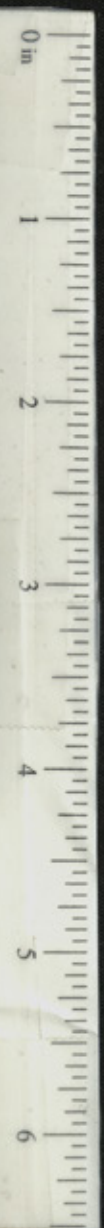
...the time of the day. It would take many days to tell
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of Our Blessed Lady's works of love and compassion, extended particularly to seamen in peril and sea-goers in storm and shipwreck.

The new consul, Captain Mason, an army comrade, who had strayed abroad after our war of rebellion, together with his charming wife, gave us a grand ride, through the parked avenue which, crowded with its swift vehicles and spirited coachmen, reminded us of the boulevards of Paris; and also along the quay which with a perfect roadway runs for miles near the waters edge. Here we were also entertained by our consul at a palatial café, called "de Rubellon". It is situated on a rocky height, redeemed to flowers and trees and handsome walks; the large windowed dining hall overlooked the magnificent harbor of Marseilles. It afforded in different directions pictures of the quarantine-island; the promontories around the shores of the bay; the shipping and the sea, including the superb palace of Eugénie, ^{the Empress} [3d Napoleon's queen], which she, for benevolence, donated to the city; the forts old and new; the breakwaters in solid masonry, so that one had difficulty to be stopped from gazing, even by the seductive effects of the viands of the café. *de Rubellon* ^{situated on a point as high as our telegraph hill.} *lofty*

Across the Mediterranean.

At 12.M., Thursday, the 10th of April, we went on board the Steamer "La Seyne" which in her round trip was to touch at Alexandria, Egypt. The consul with his two bright little American boys came to bid us good bye. He put into my hands a much desired letter from our Secretary of the Navy wherein Admiral Baldwin was di-

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from raising, even by the seductive effects of the winds of the
sea.

Across the Mediterranean.

At 12.15, Thursday, the 10th of April, we went on board the
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came to bid us good bye. He put into my hands a much desired letter
from our Secretary of the Navy, to the effect that the United States

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rected to facilitate my movements and tender me all the assistance in his power.

(Well, on the steamer's leaving the wharf, we beheld the usual sorrowful partings. A bride must cry ^{as} ~~sa~~ she hangs on the neck of her mother; and even the hardy groom's eyes moisten as he almost carries her on board.

All nations seem to be represented among our passengers, America, England, Egypt, France, Germany, Greece, Italy, Russia, Spain, Turkey. Though the Mediterranean looks so reasonably small in geographies; yet to go over that ancient sea from Marseillies to Alexandria, in a fast French steamer, ~~it~~ was to take five and a half days and six nights.

We caught glimpses as we passed of Sardinia and Caprera (Garibaldi's land). The 12th of April at dawn a combination of noises like the letting off steam and the dropping of the anchor startled our sleepers. Running to the upper deck, we saw Naples! The first feeling was a disappointment at the smallness of the ~~place~~ space covered by the great city; it did not seem bigger than Seattle on Puget Sound; and to our sorrow, till sunrise, Vesuvius was enveloped in clouds. During the few hours delay of the Steamer, a party of passengers, including myself, went ashore and wandered from street to street. We met thousands of people in those narrow ways where buildings are five and six stories high and nearly touch each other at top in the jutting tenements above you. *sore-eyed* People wretched, ugly in features, poorly clad, ~~eyesore~~, living

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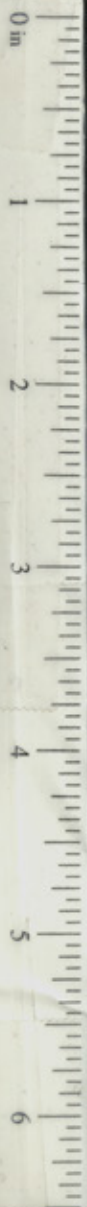
a party of passengers, including myself, went ashore and wandered

from street to street. We met thousands of people in those nar-

row ways where buildings are five and six stories high and nearly

touch each other at top in the gutting tenements above.

People watched, only in features, nearly blind, except, living



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and trading in little basement dens. Within that vast lower sweep of Naples, I tried in vain to find, amid enormous crowds, one good looking woman or healthful child. But when we reached the "Via di Roma", a long, straight, and broad street, we found the other extreme; beauty, elegance, and all the paraphernalia of wealth and standing. As we returned to be taken back in a small boat, the boss of the boat line undertook to defraud the party by making us pay double fare. He stopped his boat some way from our steamer, and refused to take us there, till he should have payment in hand. But somehow, by Yankee manœuvring and a little pulling force applied to his coat tail, we conquered and were soon aboard and out of hearing of his musical oaths.

Our steamer, after a good look at Vesuvius now out of the clouds, hastened along toward the passage of Messina; we passed two light-houses, one on each side of the channel; and as we wound our way through the narrow, and crooked strait for a while, we watched the long line of illuminated buoys to the west of us. Near them was Messina. For a time after this we caught a glimpse of Stromboli and Etna and the snow mountains of Italy. This day was Easter Sunday and though we had comparatively smooth waters, yet too diverse were the people on board, and too many, who might understand us, were seasick, to dream of a proper celebration of the day of our risen Lord. Yet three of us, Mr Lamprey of the English church, my son, and myself, came together in the second cabin and held a short service; we hoped that we were remembered at home, as we there remembered home.

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While we were passing Candia, the ancient Crete, I reviewed St Paul account of his shipwreck, and mistakenly believed that I saw the "certain creek with a shore into the which they were minded, if it were possible, to thrust the ship." It was many miles from there!

Visit to Alexandria.

During the voyage we had with us two young Egyptians who had been North to be educated. With them we conversed about Egypt in her recent troubles. Mr Lamprey too, the Englishman, a man of great erudition, had lived in Egypt many years and had at this time some mission thither. From him I gathered much knowledge of the inside of things. You may imagine how anxiously we looked for the first sight of Egypt.

April 16th, 5 A.M., Alexandria was in sight, at least 12 miles off, presenting a long, low shore-line. First, a pilot boat appeared under tow and came alongside. We made a crooked course to avoid the reef, and, at last got inside the oval port. A small steamer next met the ship and took from us the bride and groom. We by and by cast anchor amidst all sorts of shipping, small boats rowed by Negroes and Arabs or steered hither and thither behind abundant sails. The queer costumes caught the eye, those loose sack-like Turkish pants; short, tight jacket, surmounted by the "tarbush" or red fez with its floating tassel; multitudes in a garment like the long night-gown; others with bagged pants of sacking; and all classes interspersed with the European varieties of costume. My son as interpreter engineered me thro' the boating crews and

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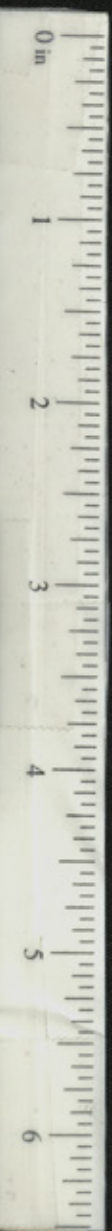


the Custom house officials with the little trouble, but when we struck the open street the contest of the Arabs and Negroes to serve such distinguished foreigners was beyond description energetic, noisy and confusing. The quick choice, however, of a dragon man properly recognized and enthroned beside the driver of a coupe, relieved the pressure upon my ignorant ears, and we soon found ourselves happily sheltered within the precincts of the Abbott hotel.

Wonderful! In spite of the throng of beggars it cost two of *us* but one dollar apiece from the steamer to hotel. Our hotel was spacious enough, room large and commodious and fairly furnished. Musquito nettings, though unpleasantly suggestive, were neat and ornamental. The attention of servants was marvellously good and there were plenty of them; we passed them in the outer porch, the halls, office, eating rooms, on stairways, and in upper chamber; French, Italian and Egyptians.

As soon as we were presentable we strayed out ~~to~~ of doors to inspect the renowned city of Alexandria. The first feature that caught my eye, as I ^{had} emerged from the narrow street by the Custom House, and now again from the Hotel, was the almost universal whiteness of the buildings, generally constructed of stone; and then in contrast, the greenness of the date-palms and other shrubbery noticeable in the gardens. The next feature was the immense number of buildings in ruins, not black and unpresentable, like Chicago after the fire, but whitish piles like limestone half-burnt and bleached. The streets were narrowed by new and temporary shops and stores, "leantos", built along against the old still in ruins.

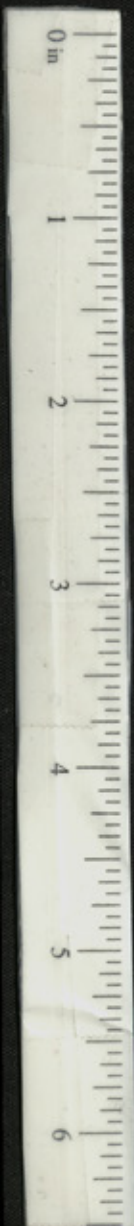
...house officer with the little French out when we
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...buildings in ruins, not black and unrepresentable, like Chicago after
...the fire, but whitish often like limestone half-burnt and bleached.
...The streets were narrow, new and very muddy and often
...



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The Egyptians who wore their unique night-gown or Turkish trousers with the long sash wound around their waists, having on their heads the well poised tasselled red fez thickened by the turban's enwrapping folds, were usually a jolly set, whether standing or lounging, or with whip in hand chasing their little saddle donkeys. One donkey was to carry a European whose feet hardly cleared the ground. The Egyptian driver trotted out for hours behind his laden beast and kept up his speed; and in time claimed the pay. Often when a man of pretension to rank or wealth rides out, a somewhat better dressed dragoman, with badge of authority in hand, runs before the carriage and clears the way by his cries.

As we went along the street, passing the building occupied as a barrack by the English soldiers, and past the shops and trading places, and jostled against the thronging multitudes of all nations I could but recall some of the words of Canon Kingsley, in Hypatia, as he endeavored to describe an ancient scene in Alexandria. He said "they had entered one evening the mouth of the great canal of Alexandria, slid easily all night across the star bespangled shadows of Lake Mareotis, and found themselves when the morning dawned among the countless mass and noisy quays of the greatest seaport in the world. The motley crowd of foreigners, the hubbub of dialects, from the Crimea to Cadiz, the vast piles of merchandise and heaps of wheat lying unsheltered in that rainless air, x x these sights and a hundred more made the young monk (Kingsley's hero) think that the world did not look at first sight a thing to



be despised." Unlike the cities of Europe but few women were on the streets. I first saw several sitting together on a curb stone, and the effect upon me when I first looked that way was startling. They presented a hideous appearance. A single black garment like the common gown extending from the shoulders to the feet, was surmounted by a black scarf or shawl passing around the head and over the shoulders so as to hang in front below the waist. A small opening for the face covered by a veil or closed netting which came ~~to~~ up under the eyes and was suspended to the head-scarf by a large cylindrical brazen clasp. This clasp usually had around it cross ribs, or slanting grooves, and was ugly enough. The faces of the women as a general rule are to be seen in the houses of their husbands and there only. But several times some poor mother, with a child on her knee, doubtless needing air in that warm country, had dropped her cover before seeing me and was obliged to hasten its replacement. After glimpses thus accidentally obtained I was not surprised at these efforts at concealment so much did the poor overburdened women need improvement of feature and complexion. Native servants had a similar attire, but habitually white.

A ride in the Nile valley.

The 18th of April, 1884, we rise by 5 o' clock and walk to the depot and purchase tickets for Cairo. The railway, 135 miles in length, is a neat one, complete in all its appointments since 1885. It is the beginning of the beautiful network of railway ^{would} ~~way~~ which now ^{cover}

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Lower Egypt, from Alexandria to the Pyramids and from the Lybian Desert to the Red Sea. It is run after the English fashion, with great care and safety.

The swift journey along the Nile Valley was delightful; the eye caught sight of the extensive prairie stretches, more level than Illinois; the only breaks being the canal banks, the roadways, and the ditches. The soil, as you know, is rich and fertile, and had then a beautiful light green carpet, varigated by ploughed and cultivated patches, most pleasant to the eyes.

Lake Mareotis was on our right; a large canal on our left. The foot path was ornamented with little donkeys loaded with produce, or camels sweeping along in single file in their picturesque ugliness. The cattle, working in ^{slender} ~~single~~ yokes, which were ten feet long and bound to their horns, dragged after them a primitive plough; they hardly resemble our oxen or steers; ~~they~~ are called "buffalo". A single buffalo here and there was working near the canal, going round and round with a sort of well-sweep which is so attached to a pump as to throw water to a higher level and ~~so~~ replenish a ditch for field or garden.

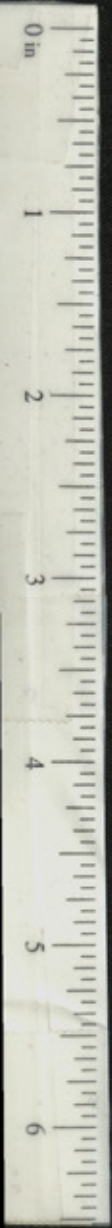
Multitudes of people were at work, in the flat fields, including men, women, and children; strange looking villages were passed with flat-roofed mud houses shaped like Mexican adobes. They were invariably perched on ^s small hillocks. Many palm trees could be seen, near and far, painting the horizon. Occasionally other trees, such as the fruit-bearing, the sycamore, and finally the

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cultivated patches, most pleasant to the eyes.

Lake Mariout was on our right, a large canal on our left.
The foot path was ornamented with little donkeys loaded with pro-
duce, or camels sweating alone in stony lots in their picturesque
solitude. The cattle, working in stony holes, which were ten
feet long and bound to their horns, dragged after them a primitive
plough; they hardly resemble our oxen or steers; they are called
"bullahe". A single bullah is here and there was working near the
canal, going round and round with a sort of self-movement which is so
attached to a pump as to draw water to a higher level and so to
plough a ditch for field or garden.

Millions of people were at work in the flat fields, includ-
ing men, women, and children; strange looking villages were passed
with flat-roofed mud houses shaded like Mexican adobe. They were
invariably perched on small hillocks. Many palm trees could be
seen, here and there, marking the horizon. Occasionally other
trees, such as the first-mentioned, the sycamore, and finally the



cactus added their welcome effects, and quite a variety of domestic fowl and wild birds dotted the praries.

The costly iron bridge at Rosetta carried us safely over and on to the Delta proper. The imperious Railway -guard opening our car door announced "20 minutes at Tanta!", a large city, where 200,000 persons, Arabs and Bedouins, gather yearly for fairs and religious fetes. Here in 1882 a great number of foreigners were murdered by the fierce mob and cut in pieces, and the pieces sold. This was just after the riot at Alexandria. Tanta was once an old slave market.

The most remarkable panorama that our small car window afforded was that of an old city which existed before the Christian era, having been in ruins for more than a thousand years. There were before us piles of houses rounded off by time and crumbling with age; but no inhabitant, no animal now there!

At last, looking to our right far off to the southwest, as if sketched on a blue canvas, we caught sight of two Pyramids; then, a little later, a line of low hills appeared which indicated where *the* ~~our~~ beautiful vegetation ended and the desert of deserts began.

Cairo and the Pyramids.

Another look brought to view Cairo itself, most charming in the prospective, as it presented ~~itself~~ rounded mosques, its high watch-towers, and its queer minarets, hundreds of them, of various heights pointing skyward. A little nearer, the richness of the picture was marred by the dimmer colorings, and by the abundant

cactus added their welcome effects, and quite a variety of domestic

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sketched on a blue canvas, we caught sight of two pyramids; then,

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Cairo and the Pyramids.

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watch-towers, and its queer minarets, hundreds of them, of various

heights pointing skyward. A little nearer, the richness of the

picture was varied by the darker colorings, and by the abundant

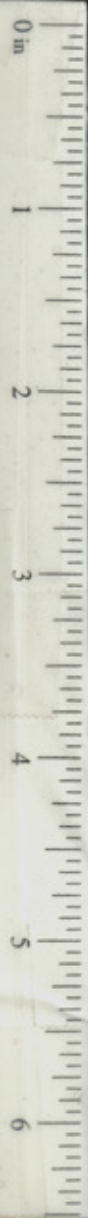
dried-up, mud-colored, flat-roofed houses.

The train halted at 2 o'clock. A score of swarthy faces, Indian like, filled the car-windows, crying for luggage. Giving to one our valise, we hastened on a mile and a half to the Hotel de l'Orient. The heat was excessive, over 100 in the shade. We beheld, enroute, amid the 350,000 and amid dusty streets, scores of poor people, in their picturesque attire; asses, mules, camels, carriages, omnibusses, dog-carts, men on horse back, men on foot, men sitting and men lying in groups by the wayside and here too a larger ingredient of women, still however, disfigured by their perpendicular cylinder-clasps between the eyes and by ugly veils; children were less carefully clad and dirty enough.

Still, notwithstanding this darker back-ground, Cairo had parts as fine as Denver, and the co-mingling of the elegance and the respectability of the nations! The English officers and soldiers, with all that comes with them, were now here and showed themselves in every part of the great, sultry city.

After a few walks, like an officer's reconnaissance to acquaint himself a little with his surroundings, I bent my steps to the headquarters of the British Army of Occupation. General Graham was temporarily absent from the city; but I met several of his officers and among them, best of all for my purpose, Lieutenant Colonel Ardagh of the Royal Engineers. With him I consulted. I was too late for field operations. The army had come back from the Soudan. Gordon at Khartoum could not now be reached. Ardagh

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had been in all of the battles. He showed me his topographical maps just completed and explained in detail the work of the troops. Besides all this, he cordially invited us, the next day at evening, to meet other officers of the Army and Navy at his own table.

Before touching further upon military matters we will now first pay a brief visit to the Pyramids and several objects of interest.

In a country as hot as Egypt it is necessary for any sort of *work* to rise early. Before 6 A.M. of the 19th of April, a respectable looking carriage, with top turned back, stood at the door of our hotel. The driver was a very black, resolute looking fellow, probably an importation from Upper Egypt. His red fez and flowing tassel set off his kinky hair and swarthy complexion. The morning was delightful. My interpreter had engaged a bright-eyed Egyptian dragoman who aspired to speak several languages. In the outset a strong covenant was made with him regarding expenses; for we had learned that Americans are here considered rich and therefore to be plucked. The dragoman guided us through Esbekeeyeh, a fine city park; then along one or two handsome boulevards, not yet finished; thence past a large barrack of English soldiers and soon after across the Nile itself over a well constructed iron bridge. We kept on through pleasant suburbs till our road divided then taking the left branch we went near the Palace of Geezeh, the Khedive's summer residence. Tall overlapping trees afforded a delightful avenue. While passing this and the other palaces, one

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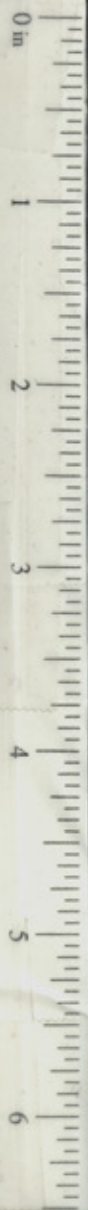
14

of which belonged to the present Khedive, the road, though broad, was filled with droves of donkeys, many of them having loads of grass, or vegetables, or other stuff, in bulk bigger than themselves, camels heavily laden, often tied together in a long single file, moved steadily, in all their stately and august deformity, toward the great city. There is something deeply affecting in the camel's eye, large, meek, patient, long-suffering, like that of some great-souled man or woman whose help-meet, like Xantippe, has heaped upon him, or her, the burden and abuse of years. But one poor camel, not far from us, receiving too big a load, could stand it no longer; so he dropped down on his knees and yelled and groaned, in spite of all blows and curses, till relieved.

The most of the country through which we passed was much like our eastern meadows, only well drained and well supplied with water by canals, and evidently as fertile as the Garden of Eden. As far as the eye could see were groups of people, large and small, The Egyptian "fellahs", that is, the working people who care for the herds and flocks and cultivate the land. The broad bottom land was crossed by an elevated causeway bordered with trees. One writer says: "the date-palm itself is a lovely object, and when beheld in its native country, relieved against a deep blue sky, or against the yellow sands of the desert, with a herd of buffaloes, a long string of camels, or a troop of Bedouins passing under it, it constitutes a perfect picture."

Here within view there were forests of these beautiful trees

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Here again view there are forests of these beautiful trees



intermingled with acacias, tamarisks, and Egyptian sycamores. The clearness and purity of the ~~sky~~ air favored all picture making to the eye.

We were chased from Geezeh village by swift-footed Arabs, eager for their prey, a price upon every new comer. When our dragoman limited the number of helpers, a fierce struggle occurred among themselves as to which should have the coveted business of guiding the strangers.

At last we stood by the Great Pyramid itself; and I was not disappointed. I had read Dr Joseph Seiss' book on this "miracle in stone" and there it was before me up on that white desert of gravel and sand! Herodotus recorded it as 800 feet on each edge of its four sided base, and the same measure to its top along the slope. But our modern investigators find that the length when complete was exactly 756 feet; and its perpendicular height 480 and 9 inches; but somehow the Pyramid lost its crown, and is now only 460 feet in height. The dome of St Peter's, at Rome, is but 429 feet; the dome of St Paul's, in London, 404; from this one has an idea of its relative height. A friend has asked me what sort of material was found in the Pyramid. The answer is, partly magnesian limestone quarried in the Arabian mountains; but principally the rock of the neighborhood, called the nummulite limestone. Some of the blocks are 4 feet 11 inches in height, 8 feet 3 inches long, with a slight slope on the outer face. The exterior stones vary from 2 feet to 5 feet in depth.

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long, with a slight slope on the outer face. The exterior stones
vary from 2 feet 6 inches in height.

I worked myself into the interior, through the narrow, slanting, and slippery galleries; only in places high enough to stand erect, and having pitfalls that should terrify ordinary nerves. The King's chamber, high and spacious, which contained the sarcophagus, a deep trough hewn from a solid stone, was the last inner room that I visited. The stoutest man of the Arab helpers stopped me where I must make a four-feet spring to a slippery, slanting bottom below; and said with strong emphasis "Backsheesh!" I demurred, but I was helpless, so I nodded assent, and then, at his bidding, after he had braced himself, sprang into his arms. I soon crawled out to the daylight and would submit to no further humiliation.

Taking a little Egyptian boy by the hand I led him to the small Pyramid, showed him the tombs and unexplainable rocky cellars near by; and walked with him around the Sphinx, whose ugly stone face has outlasted the ages. I went back to the big Pyramid, sat in the waiting carriage, and talked with the Arabs and Bedouins who were gathered there, still caring for the appreciative happy lad. My son ^{was} meanwhile ascending from stone course to stone course to the Pyramid's top, where he beheld something of the vastness of the Desert, and contrasted it with the villages and cities and fertile valley from which we had come.

Meanwhile under the influence of supreme begging, I had given all my change to one helper, my gold shirt stud to a second, and my empty purse to that winning lad. My son slyly bought back my

I worked myself into the interior, through the narrow, blind

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passage, a deep trough beneath a solid stone, was the last inner

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bottom below; and said with strong emphasis "Bakshish!" I de-

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aid, after he had passed himself, sprang into his arms. I soon

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all my change to one helper, and with still stood to a second, and

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stud, but the boy ran after us and, with eyes full of tears, screamed "Backsheesh! Backsheesh!" till the threat of the driver's whip drove him off.

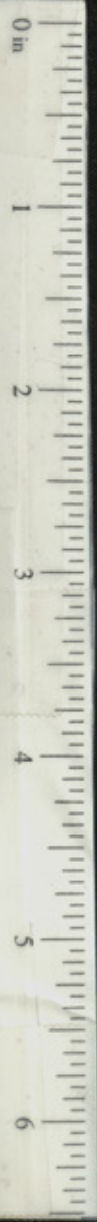
After our return to Cairo the heat was not abated, 102 degrees in the shade. The English gentleman, Mr Lamprey, however, with a good umbrella over our heads to moderate the sun's rays, conducted me by a short walk to the American mission. The good missionary people here have all the appointments of an American home; very plain, very simple, but a Christian home-centre, where hundreds of pupils are storing their minds and hearts with the best of knowledge, reinforced by Christian example. This, with the faithful work of Mr Ewing and his family, who in a similar way are training 200 pupils at Alexandria, greatly interested me.

The missionary work in that country is hard, and the fruits often stunted by adverse influences, but it is a true work and should be multiplied a thousand fold by enlightened Christendom.

Behold us next in Cairo upon a high hill which commands a view of city and country. A writer declares, from this point, near the Mosque of Mahommed-Ali, that "in the evening the beauty is beyond description", you behold "a perfect wilderness of flat roofs, cupolas, minarets and palm-tops, with an open space, here and there, presenting the complete front of a mosque, gay groups of people, and moving camels, a relief to the eye though so diminished by distance."

And, but the boy ran after me and, with eyes full of tears, he
said "Pachachach!" "Pachachach!" "Pachachach!" "Pachachach!" "Pachachach!"
And drove him off.

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view of city and country. A writer declares, from this point, near
the house of Mohammed-Ali, that "in the evening the beauty is be-
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suggesting the classic front of a mosque, nay groups of people,
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This mosque is spacious; instead of a single dome, it is enlarged by four half domes, and then extended by four smaller ones; but I must not stop to describe this vast pile, the arches, the gallery, the alabaster columns, the painted interior of the dome, the high bright windows, the tomb of Mahommed-Ali behind a large bronze screen; all these things and much more we saw as we "scuffled" about in felt overshoes that we Christians might not pollute the richly polished marble floor without, nor the beautiful rug carpets within.

We ^can hardly enter the Museum for there is no end to the objects of interest there which we would have to dwell upon. Mr Lamprey interpreted to us some of the hieroglyphics, and led us from place to place, where we saw veritable mummies in imperishable coffins, statues said to be 4000 years old, figures, in high relief, of kings and queens, gods and goddesses, and animals; monumental tablets; sculptured figures of priests; in brief, "Egyptian antiquities" too ^{many} ^{enumerate} ~~numerous~~ to mention.

One gets here but a glimpse into the long past. It would take years to familiarize oneself like Canon Kingsley or George Ebers, with the history of the ages indicated to us in one hour's stay at this Serapoeum; before one could like them give lifelike pictures that abide in the memory.

Late at night we took the train, but not a sleeping car, for Alexandria.

I would like to present to an American audience the names of

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Mr and Mrs Farman, of Mr and Mrs Barringer, Americans, who on our return to that city took great pains to give us welcome and entertainment. Mr Barringer and Mr Farman are judicial representatives of our government at the port of Alexandria. How delightful are the warm feelings excited when Americans ^{thus} meet their countrymen and countrywomen, especially those who cling with tenacity to their old home associations. The ties of kindred do not seem stronger.

Some facts concerning the Egyptian government.

Let us now look a little more deeply into the condition of humanity under its blessings and its curses providentially collected in this beautiful and interesting country.

In 1878 Ismail Pasha was still the Khedive of Egypt. The railway and monetary interests generally came then to be substantially under the control of Europeans. Nubar Pasha was Prime Minister. A Mr Wilson for the English and Mr de Blignieres for the French became Controllers, the former of the Finances, the latter of Public Works. Rothschild was, by their leadership, induced to make a new loan of eight and a half millions. The famous Egyptian bonds appreciated and for a time under the wonderful recuperative energies of the country there appeared to be a well settled prosperity. By the help of our good General Stone, as Chief of Staff, the Khedive had, previously to this, created a well officered, well organized, and well drilled army of at least 60,000 men.

The energy and enterprise of Ismail Pasha was wonderful. His

To Egypt

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the country under its mismanagement and its various political colli-
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In 1875 Ismail Pasha was still the Khedive of Egypt. The late
Pasha and his son Ismail Pasha were both to be considered
under the control of Europeans. Ismail Pasha was Prince of Wales.

A Mr. Wilson for the English and Mr. de Bismarck for the French
became Comptrollers, the former of the Khedive, the latter of the
the works. Rothschild was, of their leadership, and used to make
a new form of credit and a half million. The London Convention

bonds associated and for a time under the wonderful speculative
energy of the country there appeared to be a well settled prosper-
ity. By the help of our good General Gordon, an Chief of Staff,

the Khedive had, eventually to this, created a well organized, well
organized, and well drilled army of about 100,000 men.

The energy and the spirit of Ismail Pasha was wonderful.

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territory had been extended; railways had been constructed under his fostering care, yet, somehow, notwithstanding his ability, he was not able to satisfy the demands of ~~the~~ Egyptian creditors.

General Stone remarks "in an evil hour for Egypt, the Khedive Ismail trusting to the honor of European governments, allowed two European ministers to enter his cabinet." The reason for this deprecatory remark is plain, they worked not for Egypt but for England and France. The army already had large arrears of pay due; yet as is often done elsewhere, economy began against the army. American officers were discharged, regiments disbanded without pay, while many were kept in service and yet left in a starving condition. The officers struggled on, some worked at menial employments by night to give their families bread, others kept borrowing but could not pay. At last when they could bear it no ~~longer~~ longer, one morning before breakfast, a group of officers stopped the carriages of the Prime Minister and Mr Wilson in the street and begged them to return to their offices and hear their complaint. The Minister refusing and attempting to drive on, his horses were held by one of these officers, whom the coachman struck with his whip. The coachman was instantly displaced ^{by the officer} and the Ministers carriage forcibly turned back. Mr Wilson in the melee was roughly dealt with. Such was the first emeute. The Khedive himself soon came upon the scene, rescued the Ministry from this peril ~~and~~ and restored order. But a court of Inquiry divided the blame; then



it was that the Prime Minister resigned, but not the other two.

General Stone declares "that they kept their places and pay with the full knowledge that they ^{were} detested by the whole people and by the sovereign whose ministers they pretended to be." It was at this juncture that England and France each sent a war vessel to Alexandria.

Other galling impositions necessarily followed. At last the Khedive made a sudden effort to free himself and his people from foreign control. He broke up his cabinet, dismissed the foreign ministers with the rest, and appointed those who pleased his people. All this ^{at last} resulted in the Khedive's ^{own} defeat; for the European powers, even including Turkey, speedily turned against him and he, Ismail, was banished to Italy.

His weaker son, Tewfik Pasha, being more compliant, was promoted to his place. A German writer remarks "that he, Tewfik, with apathetic weakness yielded the reconstruction of his ministry and the organization of his finances to the Western Powers." Mr Baring ~~Baring~~ for England and M. de Blignieres for France became Commissioners of Control and have since exercised the mastery over the Egyptian government.

The new Khedive was hated by the people and the National party grew and conspired till their demands resulted in open rebellion. The first outbreak was at Cairo, the 8th of November 1881. The Colonel of the 4th Regiment of the Egyptian Army, Achmet Arabi, was

at its head. After backing and filling for a time the young Khedive yielded to the insurrectionists and begged also for the aid of the Sultan of Turkey.

About the 1st of June 1882, an old man, Dervish Pasha, with full powers came from Constantinople. He tried to bring Tewfik and Arabi together. Ostensibly he sustained the Khedive; and ordered Arabi to Constantinople. But Arabi not complying, said his Army held him back, but secretly he was commended by the Sultan and his agents and received from him a decoration of honor. So matters became more and more alarming. Europeans left the country in terror or thronged to Alexandria. The two European vessels of war at Alexandria had already been strengthened by many others in that neighborhood. The Khedive himself at last went to Alexandria, occupying his palace near there with the hope to pacify these warlike vessels ^{which had come} from the nations.

The revolution against foreign authority ^{soon} came to a head right there in Alexandria. It was by the 11th of June riot. The European quarter was attacked, many stores were broken open, and many inhabitants slain. Neither the police nor Egyptian troops hindered the rioters; and ^{all authorities} ~~they~~ were slow in their efforts to restore order. The resulting storm ^{of reaction} was so violent at first that the rebellious Arabi dared not face it. He pretended to be on the side of law and order, and feigned to support the Khedive and his government.

At the same time, the British and French fleets were ordered to leave the harbor.

They were ordered to leave the harbor and to be ready to sail for the aid

of the Sultan of Turkey.

About the 1st of June 1868, an old man, Dervish Pasha, with

himself came from Constantinople. He tried to make Turkey

and Asia together. He wanted to be a sultan of the Khiva and of

other Asia to Constantinople. He asked for recognition, and his

Asia held him back, but he was commanded by the Sultan and

his agents and received from him a declaration of honor. He wanted

to come more and more advancing. He wanted to be a sultan of the

whole of the world to Alexandria. He wanted to be a sultan of the

of Alexandria and already been strengthened by many others in that

neighborhood. The Khiva himself at first went to Alexandria, to

copying his palace back there with the hope to partly make Khiva

vessels from the nations.

The revolution against foreign authority came to a head right

there in Alexandria. It was on the 11th of June 1868. The 11th

of June was attacked, many houses were broken open, and many

inhabitants slain. Neither the police nor Egyptian troops hindered

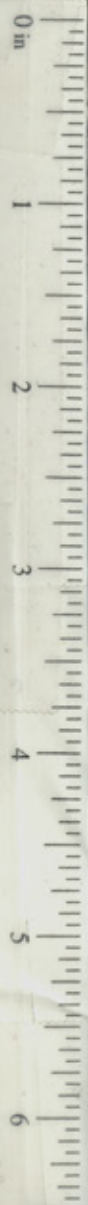
ed the rioters; and they were also in their efforts to restore or-

der. The result was that there was no violence at first, but the rebel-

lions Arabi did not take it. He pretended to be on the side of

law and order, and seemed to support the Khiva and his govern-

ment.



About the 20th of June, as an experiment, Tewfik gathered a new cabinet and forgiving the past made Arabi himself his War minister. Being now just where he wished to be, Arabi was not slow to take hostile measures. He prepared his troops, located them for defense and put the fortifications, particularly those near Alexandria, in order. He had even matured a grand project for the complete obstruction of the Suez Canal.

The bombardment.

But Seymour, the English Admiral near Alexandria, was watching Arabi. He threatened bombardment unless the war preparations ceased. Soon, the 9th of July, he went further and demanded of him the evacuation of certain forts. If this were not done the shelling would commence at 4 o'clock the next morning. The English vessels, thirteen in number, were gotten ready and sent into position; but the French, not at all wishing the war, promptly withdrew from the harbor. The 11th of June the terrible fire was begun by a British war-ship. There was instantly a fearless return from the Egyptian forts. The city suffered from the bombardment though much more from the wanton fires of the rioters that followed it. The walls of several forts were "pounded into small fragments!"

This vigorous attack of the Admiral soon had its reward. Arabi abandoned the mutilated city but took up a strong and saucy position which hemmed it in not far off near Ramleh.

About the 30th of June, as an experiment, Tervik gathered a
new regiment and leaving the past made Arabi himself his main
target. Being now just where he wished to be, Arabi was not slow
to take hostile measures. He prepared his troops, located them for
defense and put the fortifications, particularly those near Alex-
andria, in order. He had even ordered a brand project for the
complete obstruction of the Suez Canal.

The bombardment.

But General, the English Admiral near Alexandria, was watch-
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ceased. Soon, the 15th of July, he sent further and demanded of
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drew from the harbor. The 15th of June the terrible fire was be-
gun by a British warship. There was instantly a fearful return
from the Egyptian forts. The city suffered from the bombardment
though much more from the various fires of the rockets that followed
it. The walls of several forts were wounded into small fragments.
This vigorous attack of the Admiral soon had its reward.

Arabi abandoned the fortified city and took up a strong and strategic
position which he named it in honor of his mother.

37

The battle of Tel-el-Kebi

The 1st of August, 1882, came; then arrived in Egypt an English expeditionary force, including a division from India, about 30,000 strong. Sir Garnet Wolseley straight from London, from the staff of England's Commander-in-Chief, was to control it.

Keeping his own counsel, the 18th of August, he set out from Alexandria with Navy and soldiers. ~~Feigning~~ a blow at Arabi's immediate right flank near Aboukir; he suddenly appeared, the next day, far off, at the mouth of the Suez Canal.

The day after Port Said was seized by him; then immediately El Kantara and Ismailia fell, afterward Shalouf and Nefiche, stations on the railway toward Cairo. Thus by a bold stroke the English General had brought under control, all important to England, the great Suez Canal and its approaches.

The Indian division, of the English, appeared at Suez at this time. So Arabi's flank was widely turned and he forced to divide his army, and make head against this new danger. Finally, the 13th of September, after some previous energetic fighting by the Egyptian troops, lately so belittled and despised, the great struggle between General Wolseley and the redoubtable Arabi for Cairo was joined at Tel-el-Kebir, a place about one third of the way from Ismailia on the Suez Canal to Cairo. The victory for the English was decisive. General Graham seized the railway junction Za-za-zig that night and General Sir Garnet Wolseley reached the Nile at

The first of August, 1882, when the British
expeditionary force, including a division from India about 20,000
strong. Sir Garnet Wolseley arrived from London, took the command
of England's Commander-in-Chief, and the control of
keeping his eye on the Nile, the 1st of August, he set out from
Alexandria with his army and his boats. He found a ship at Abadiya
immediately after. Flank near Abadiya, he suddenly appeared, the next
day, the 1st, at the mouth of the Suez Canal.
The day after Lord Said was seized by him, then immediately
El Khartoum and Ismail's fell at the hands of British and Nubian soldiers
on the railway bridge. There was a bold attack on the English
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Benha. The next day he telegraphed to London from Cairo: "The war is over, send no more troops to Egypt."

Arabi, according the habit of Eastern exaggeration had but a little time before sent dispatches to Cairo claiming a victory. His friends at Cairo were expecting him triumphant, bringing the head of Admiral Seymour whom they believed still in command of the Foreigners; but alas! he came alone and defeated! All classes at once turned against him. He had already surrendered 10,000 men before Wolseley came and now to save his own neck gave himself up.

General Stone declares that Tewfik, the Khedive, had from the start received the English as friends; and that he and his army officers had aided them earnestly, through the whole struggle: "so that the British army had only to fight the body of the Egyptian army, without its brains".

Notwithstanding this, the first thing done by the conqueror was to force the Khedive to issue a decree disbanding the entire Egyptian ~~army~~ force; not the rebellious alone, but the large number that had never veered in their loyalty and faithful service. The Khedive was ever after guarded solely by British troops. So, the Egyptian army proper, with a glorious history,- gained from Darfour and Harrar to the Turkish frontier, where a contingent fought against Russia,- was annihilated at once by a decree!

I accept the accounts of the cowardice of the Egyptians, even that of the working men of the Nile valley, with many grains of

Headquarters Department of the Platte,

Omaha, Neb., _____ 1885.

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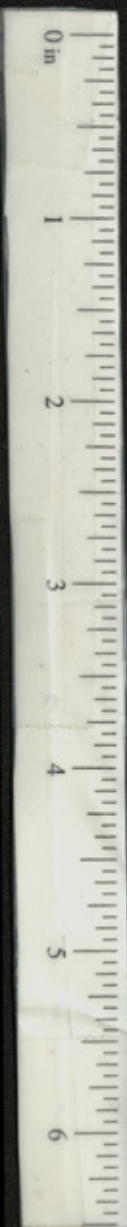
allowance. Judging by remarks made and interpreted to me in various quarters in Egypt, I saw plainly that their hearts were against the present dependent and helpless government. Many men who would have fought bravely for the Mahdi, would not fight against him.

Still, though debts and bonds and threats of bankruptcy be the real moving force, the European Controllers are shrewd. They doubtless have set back aspiring and hopeful patriots but yet for a time they have given to Lower Egypt a "prosperous and mild rule".

But in Upper Egypt matters were not so fine; there was a restless spirit in that region not so easily dealt with, Mahomet Achmet, the Mahdi or "Victorious Messenger" predicted by Mahomet. A tall, dark, sombre man who adds religious enthusiasm to a vaulting ambition. He thinks or claims that he is sent to unite Christians, Mahomedans and Pagans in one faith. A pretty difficult undertaking. He gathered together several chiefs and their followers and they have made common cause.

The government of Egypt became ~~alarmed~~ ^{disturbed}, strengthened its garrisons in the Soudan and sent out expeditions under chosen leaders to watch against the Mahdi, withstand his movements; and to disperse his followers.

We recall the expedition of Colonel Hicks, usually called Hicks Pasha, formerly a British officer in India. He took about 7000 men from Khartoum, ascended the Nile, and attempted to cross the broad desert to El-Obeid.



The 2d of November, 1883, an overwhelming force of the Mahdi assaulted his squares. Men and animals were cut off from water and, after struggling on for three or four days, the squares were forced and every man put to death.

Again about the same time at Suakim, the port of the Soudan on the Red Sea, some 600 Nubian regulars and 200 Bashi-Bazouks, under Kassim Effendi, made a reconnaissance of the passes toward Berber and Khartoum. The Bashi-Bazouks, being on the lead, were surprised and thrown into a panic, but the Nubians stood their ground manfully and fought with desperation. This force was also substantially annihilated. The bodies of the devoted Nubians were found piled together.

About the 5th of November, 1883, another expedition, for the relief of a garrison threatened by the restless Arabs, went out from Suakim under the English Consul, Moncrieff. This was treated in ~~the~~ like manner, and together with the most of his men the consul was slain.

The news of the death of Colonel Hicks and Consul Moncrieff deeply affected the English people and government and produced an order to Egypt and its Khedive to abandon the entire Soudan. Lower Egypt alone was now all that was needed for Suez and the bonds!

But this abandonment required the bringing out from the Soudan of 29000 people directly or indirectly connected with the Army;

and perhaps 10,000 others who would be exposed to slavery or death by remaining.

As we know, the brave and christian General Gordon, commonly called "Chinese Gordon" or "Gordon Pasha", was sent from London to Khartoum. He was to protect the people referred to and withdraw them.

En route, at Cairo, he received further instructions from the Khedive, giving him additional powers for the reconstruction of the government of the Soudan,- called in the papers reconstituting the country upon ^{its} ~~the~~ old basis of local privilege. Gordon reached Cairo the 25th of January, 1884; the 26th he visited the Khedive; the 27th he set out on his perilous journey up the Nile. He went straight to Korosko and there leaving the river he crossed the Nubian desert, 240 miles, by camels in safety to Abou-Hamed; and without accident he and Colonel Stewart, as Aide-de-Camp, reached Khartoum.

While Gordon was executing his instructions, the Egyptian authorities made another military effort from Suakim, and Trinkitat a neighboring harbor landing.

General Baker, (now become Baker Pasha) led forth from a fort which he had constructed and called Fort Baker, a force of 3,500 men of all arms. He had marched several miles when the usual fierce assault of the Arabs fell upon him. He endeavored in vain to form a square. The enemy sprang from ravines and brush-wood

with loud yells and quickly smashed the half-formed square, spearing the soldiers. A correspondent says: "The Egyptian Infantry (in the panic) throwing away their weapons, knelt down, raised their clasped hands, and prayed for mercy". But the Arabs showed them no mercy and the ground was strewn with their dead all the way back to the intrenched position of the morning. A mere remnant was saved at Baker's fort. Here, on Baker's battle field, it was that the Arab commander, Osman Digna, a Lieutenant of the Mahdi, came to notice. He is a tall, thin stooping man, very reticent, for a long time a slave dealer.

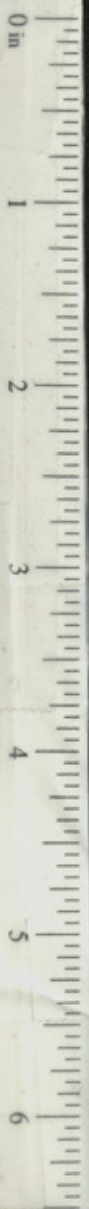
* Campaign of General Graham in the Soudan.

It was at last determined by Great Britian to work more directly than she had done for the relief of the Soudan. General Graham, who ^{in the previous campaign had} so nobly aided Sir Garnet Wolseley, ^{or} appeared near Suakim with about 4000 soldiers. He was strongly backed by the usual naval vessels under Admiral Hewett. It was Graham's operations that I hoped to reach in time when I left home. But his battles had already been fought and he was back at Cairo when we arrived.

Battle of El-Teb.

Graham disembarking at Trinkitat, the 29th February, 1884, organized at Fort Baker. He put his command into the shape of a large square with artillery at the corners and his camel trains in the centre. His cavalry, except a squadron to clear the front, was kept some distance in rear, so as to protect the flanks and

with both hands and quickly moved the half round square, and
the soldiers. A correspondent says: "The fighting intensity
in the night throwing away their weapons, howl, down, raised
their clasped hands, and prayed for mercy." But the glass showed
them on every side and around the streets with their hands all the
way back to the advanced position of the soldiers. A large force
was ordered to leave a lot. Here, at night, a battle field, as
as that the two companies, which were, a detachment of the main
force to follow. He is a tall, thin, strong man, very patient,
and a long time a slave dealer. He was one of the many who
captains of General Grant in the Sudan.
It is at that moment of great crisis for the main force
that the men had come for the relief of the Sudan. The relief
was so badly shot in the night, and the soldiers were
with about 500 soldiers. He was already killed by the night
and vessels under his command. It was the night's command
and he had to leave in the night. He was killed
and already been killed and he was not at night when he arrived.
He was killed at night.
The main detachment of the Sudan, the 2nd company, 1st, 2nd,
and 3rd. He had his command into the hands of a
large square with artillery at the center and his main force
the center. His cavalry, except a squadron to fight the front,
and sent some distance to the left, as to protect the flank and



corners of his square.

Then this force at first moved out slowly, over the sandy desert avoiding bushes and shrubs. They passed the unburied dead of Baker Pasha as they marched. Not an encouraging sight! But with the thrill of the music, and the quickened step, the command was speedily brought forward to within 800 yards of Osman Digma's intrenchments at El-Teb. Not much firing at first. Graham halted and rested his men. As soon as the march began again a Krupp gun and plenty of Remington rifles from Osman Digma opened upon his soldiers. Without replying the square kept up its steady onward motion, though the men were falling fast. Like a wise man Graham held his patience till he had worked around the left of Osman's line. The wounding was galling. Baker Pasha, who was present received a ball in his face, and the stretcher carriers were becoming too busy. Again another halt. The big guns were run out at the corners and fired rapidly producing evident effect; then by a rapid march the works of Osman were successfully assaulted and carried. But during this square's progress; armed men, Arabs, seemed to spring from the very ground; numbers of strange dauntless spirits shouting aloud and wildly swinging huge spears and swords over their heads. They came at a run, leaping like Indians in battle. By Gatling guns and rifles ^{scared} ~~they~~ were mowed down; but it hardly checked ^{the} ~~their~~ furious tumultuous charge. Even the wounded continued to fight till death or new wounds stopped them. Many suc-

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ceeded in getting close to the fatal square to die there. But the dreadful work was soon over, and Osman withdrew, slowly and obstinately, as if determined to try again. A cavalry charge did not much disturb these fierce warriors; they would lie down, hamstringing the horses and spear the falling cavalryman before he could get upon his feet. Once an opening in the square, perhaps enveloped in smoke, gave a favorable chance; instantly the Arabs sprang in to have a hand to hand encounter with officers and men. And in fact the bloody encounters did not cease at the parapet of the enemy's works till many desperate Arab fighters, seeking victims and death among their assailants had been several times shot and become too weak to strike. The works were taken, the wells of water captured, the Krupp guns, a Gatling and many rifles lost by Baker Pasha were recovered. It was a victory, but a victory not easily won. Osman's loss was about 1500, the English loss a little less than 200. So ended the battle of El-Teb.

The English ^{Cavalry} admired the enemy's well tempered steel weapons so much that Colonel Stewart armed his men with several hundred of their spears which he had captured.

Battle of Tamaai.

General Graham after this, having changed his base from Trinitat to Suakim, the morning of the 12th of March ¹⁸⁹⁴ ~~last~~ found the same troops, with a few additions, here and there, eight miles out in a different direction, at what was called Baker's Zereba. It

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Battle of Tannu.

General Graham after this, having changed his base from Tannu

to Suakim, the morning of the 12th of March 1898 found the

same troops, with a few additions, here and there, night after

and different direction, at what was called Akbar's camp.

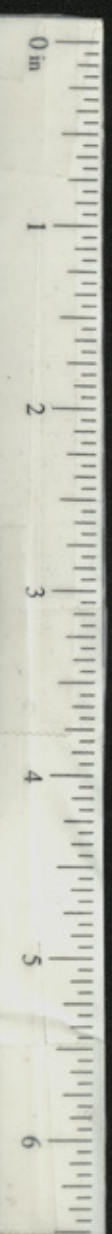
was a sort of enclosed work hastily thrown up like our intrenchments to cover a camp and supplies. The camels had brought up water and other necessaries. Osman Digma defiant as ever, was ten or twelve miles off at Tamaal.

General Graham this time formed two squares and called them the 1st and 2d Brigade. He moved them in echelon. He used his cavalry as before. He himself, went with the left square or 2d Brigade. As this fearless organization approached to within firing distance, the Arabs again showed a bold front and revealed to the officers field-glasses 5000 or 6000 men.

Graham avoided battle for the day. His camp was assailed at night but caused no panic and small loss. He would not even reply to the annoying fusillades.

About 8 o'clock of the next day, the 13th, the squares were put in order and pushed out as before, the 2d being in the advance of the other. Osman occupied rough, stony ground. There were dry beds of streams, filled with boulders that offered his men shelter. The cavalry was first engaged on the left; then the 2d square till it was enclosed in a dense smoke. The Arabs taking advantage of this smoke as a cover, in spite of the terrible fire, made a sudden rush for the corners of the square. At least a thousand men with spears and swords leaped from the ravines and rocks and quickly enveloped the whole right of this square; striking the York and Lancaster Regiment and the Marines. Some officers say the York and

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seen on twelve miles off at Tamas.
General Graham this time formed two squares and called them
the 1st and 2d Brigades. He moved them in echelon. He used his
cavalry as before. He himself, with the 1st square on the
right. As this fearless organization approached to within five
hundred yards, the Arabs again showed a bold front and revealed to
the officers field-glasses 400 or 500 men.
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ly enveloped the whole right of this square, striking the York and
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Lancaster had just made a charge and this opened the front corners of the square. Two regiments were broken. The confusion and disorder extended to the other regiments of the Brigade. But notwithstanding the general break up ^{which} ~~that~~ followed there was no panic among individual soldiers; Highlanders, Marines and all backed off fighting as they retired. The Naval brigade composed of seamen and marines from the fleet, had to disable their Gatlings taking away their sights and leaving the guns to the enemy.

With the vigor of Englishmen, Scotchmen and Irishmen these troops managed in retreat to get into order again and that within a thousand yards. They were resupplied with ammunition and steadily firing, marched back to their fearful work.

The First brigade, meanwhile, coming nearer opened with its cannon and machine guns, and soon with a cheer the squares had passed the enemy's lines, and were within their strong barricades; and the battle of Tamaal was soon over.

The Marines recovered their Gatlings, restored their sights, and mercilessly used them against the irregular and persistent groups of the Arabs. The Arabs fell like standing sheaves before a furious wind.

The Arabs had again behaved as before, exposed themselves recklessly in front of the Gatlings and breechloading arms and were therefore constantly cut down by the steady, deliberate and incessant fire of the British troops, who never ceased firing, even dur-



ing that enforced retreat of the 2d square.

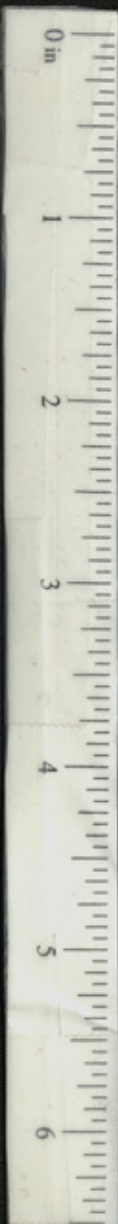
Here is a picture of the Arab charge, written by Burliegh, the correspondent. "With hair on end, eyes glistening, and their white teeth shining, more like infuriated demons than men, they (the Arabs) seemed to bound out of the battle smoke upon the soldiers like figures in a shadow pantomime. In an instant they were at the guns and among our men, ^{thrusting,} cutting, stabbing, with desperate energy. The men recoiled before this avalanche of fierce savages; but to our soldiers credit, be it ever told, they retired mostly with their faces to the foe, loading and firing with the courage of heroes."

One more picture: "I saw Arab after Arab through whose bodies our bullets had ploughed their way, charging down on the square with the blood spouting in pulsating streams from them at every heart throb."

Certainly these warriors equalled their enemy in boldness and energy, but like our bravest Indians they fall and retire before the skill and persistency of the more civilized man.

Battle of Tamanieb .

Once again, General Graham, having drawn back his forces to Suakim, pushed out along a ridge to find again Osman Digma and the remnant of his fierce warriors. The ^{resulting} battle of Tamanieb was fought the 27th of ⁽¹⁸⁸⁴⁾ ~~last~~ March. At this time the resistance was not so

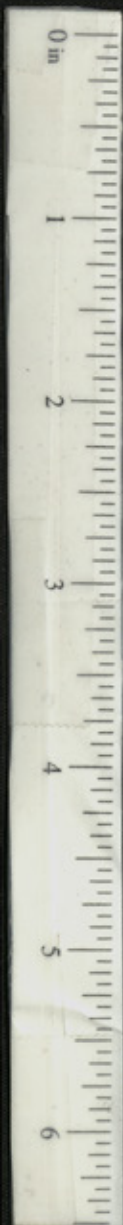


great. The Arabs, sullen, and apparently yet reluctant to give ground, were at last retired by their leaders with small loss, and an abundant stream of fresh water came to the view of the conquering English troops. Now the heats had become extreme. The officers declare it was a sight to behold, the effect produced upon men and horses by that running water. The clear and beautiful stream was irresistible. They flew to it and for the first time during their weary marches drank their fill. This cool and running brook back of Tamanieb checked the pursuit after the Arabs, and ended the campaign. By the 29th of March all hands were again at Suakin.

Shortly after this, before my arrival in Egypt, all except a small garrison of native troops were brought back to lower Egypt or sent home.

Though Osman Digma was here beaten in battle three or four times by General Graham, yet the 30,000 or 40,000 souls belonging to Lower Egypt or to Europe ~~were still~~ ^{were left} in the Soudan and exposed to the Mahdi and his myriads of fierce warriors. The purpose of the campaign was not realized, nor the fruits of the ugly fighting gathered. The dreadful heats, the desire of Gladstone for European sympathy, and the obstinacy of the foe, caused the postponement of further operations.

Meanwhile the God-fearing, gallant Gordon ~~has~~ persevered thro' every peril, and with no English help at hand ~~has~~ resisted over-



whelming forces and as I did hope would at last be abundantly supported and successful, not only in saving the 40,000 but in saving that vast country to freedom, to law, to civilization and to God.

Yet that was not to be. By the weakness of friends and the treachery of enemies, his blood has bedewed the streets of Khartoum and England's greatest hero has disappeared from the doings of men. It was an "uncrowned King"- It is in some corner of the universe a glorified soul!

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