

DEFEAT OF THE DERVISHES--- THE SOUDAN RECONQUERED.

"Chinese" Gordon Avenged.



the Nile from the ruins of Khartoum, and by the complete re-establishment of British power in the rich Sudanese provinces. With the overthrow of the Mahdist empire the last stronghold of the slave trade in the world has been destroyed.

The man who has routed the Dervishes, Major-General Sir Horatio Herbert Kitchener, G. B. C. M. G., has rendered the greatest service to

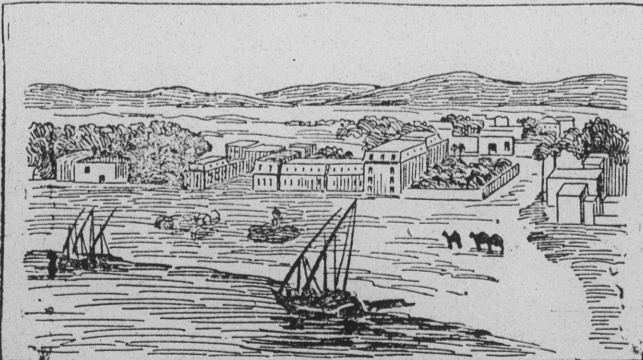


MAJOR-GENERAL HERBERT KITCHENER.

his country, both in a military and civil capacity. He was born in Ireland, of good old Irish fighting stock, in 1851 and obtained a lieutenant's commission when twenty years of age. He became captain in 1883, major in the following year, lieutenant-colonel in 1885 and colonel in 1888.

After the Sudan campaign he was selected to recognize the Egyptian army and appointed Sirdar of the forces, and striking testimony to his ability has been given by the efficiency of the troops under his command during the expedition which has culminated in the recapture of the stronghold of the fanatics.

The fall of Khartoum means that the power of the Khalifa Abdullah is practically overthrown and that Khartoum and the Sudan are restored to the rule of Egypt, and that a point of great strategic importance and of vast commercial possibilities has been gained. Seated at the confluence of the Blue Nile and White Nile, the city is bound to be a great emporium of trade. It is shaped like the head of an elephant, from which it derives its name. In the old days it was very beautiful, with white walls and domes and minarets gleaming through green palm groves. But the Khalifa's wild



OMDURMAN, THE MAHDIST CAPITAL, CAPTURED BY THE BRITISH FORCES.

followers have probably made the city desolate.

The city has had an eventful history since 1882. Raouf Pacha was governing the Isle of Meroe for the Khedive in that year. News was beginning to arrive of a certain Dervish wandering in the Sudan, who was drawing all the natives to him, and especially those Arabs who lived by the slave trade, which Gessi Pacha had been extirpating.

This Dervish, Mohammed Almad by name, could turn, it is said, all government bullets into water, and had, in truth, once and again defeated Egyptian troops sent to arrest him.

Then, becoming bolder, the pretender of a sudden openly called himself the Mahdi, a name derived from a word in the opening chapter of the Koran.

He called himself Mahdi Khalifat er Rasul, ("the successor of the Prophet"), while his adherents called him Sayid ("The Master"); Savid na el Mahdi ("Our Master, the Leader"). This troublesome and extraordinary person, with no drill or military science, no weapons to speak of, but plenty of ferocious followers, principally of the Baggara race, marched through the towns and villages of Kordofan, and with 30,000 men besieged El



THE KHALIFA ABDULLAH ON CAMELBACK AT THE HEAD OF HIS DERVISHES.

Obeid and took the town after one repulse, cruelly murdering its brave defenders.

That conquest increased the name and fame of the Mahdi, who settled down like a king at El Obeid, while preparing for a further advance to Khartoum. By this time he had inflamed with his preaching and success the whole of Kordofan and of Sennar.



A DERVISH CHIEF.

except that corner where the city of Khartoum sits upon the junction of the White and Blue Nile.

Before he could master this central position he had to confront the expedition under Hicks Pacha, sent by the Egyptian Government to Rahad. Everybody knows the miserable issue. The Mahdi cut that force to pieces, so that hardly a man escaped, and by this

parts broken and indelible. The vast mass of assailing Dervishes made thereby their rush, in two bands, just before the British relieving force came in sight of the white walls and green palm groves of the city. Gordon died at his hopeless post.

This undoubted triumph intoxicated his followers with faith, but demoralized the Mahdi. He took to unbridled luxury, and died of its consequences on July 22, 1885. The desert ascetic, whose bed had been a mat of straw, expired upon Persian carpets in all the splendor and state of a great Eastern prince, having founded in his brief career an empire built on the basis of slavery and reckless bloodshed. Before death he had himself nominated Abdullah as his successor, who thus inherited a dominion stretching from the Bahr-el-Ghazal to Egypt, and from Darfur to the Red Sea.

The new tyrant began with very great ideas. He proclaimed that he would conquer all Egypt, as well as Abyssinia. Putting all laws on one side, he made himself absolute master over life and death in the Sudan.

Some idea of the inner life of the Mahdi and the Khalifa is found in the remarkable experience of an Austrian officer named Slatin, who, while acting as governor of a province in the Sudan under Gordon, was captured by the Mahdi and held a prisoner many years. When Khartoum was taken Slatin was living in a hut at Omdurman, heavily chained and exposed daily to the insults of the mob. After the taking of the city some Dervishes came to him with something rolled in a cloth, and, commanding him to stand forth, they unrolled suddenly their bundle and showed him the gory head of Gordon. Afterward he learned how Gordon had died. When Khartoum fell and the Mahdists were swarming through the city, Gordon came down the stairway of his house and demanded the leader of the invaders. He was spared to death where he stood, and his head cut off to show to the Mahdi.

The return of "The Man Who Was" in Kipling's story was no more dramatic than the actual return to the land of white men of Rudolph Slatin, or Slatin Pasha, as he is known. Sixteen years before the young and dash-



SLATIN PASHA.

ing Austrian officer had gone out into the wilds of Africa as governor of the great province of Darfur. For twelve years he had been a slave in the hands of the Mahdists, suffering every indignity that the ingenuity of the Mahdi and his successor, the Khalifa, could invent. One day a man disguised as an Arab trader, passed him in the street and whispered to him that he had been sent by Major Wingate, Director of Military Intelligence, Egyptian Army, and Baron Heidler, Austrian Ambassador in Cairo, to help him to escape. They managed to have several interviews, and finally one night, after the Khalifa had gone to bed and the city was asleep, Slatin mounted a donkey and rode to where the faithful Arab, Hussein, had camels in waiting. Then a long and hazardous flight began, which, after much suffering and many perils, ended in the officers' mess at Assuan.

AUTUMNAL FABRICS ARE WORKS OF ART.

WAR COLORS IN THE GOWNS.

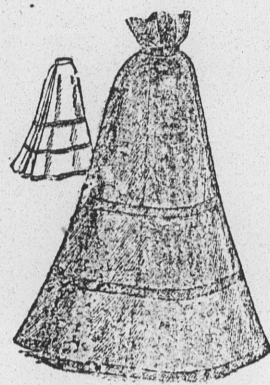


LADIES' ADMIRAL BASQUE. As broadcloth and other fabrics of wide width is the vogue for autumn and winter wear, the three piece skirt as here presented is the favorite model. It combines grace of form and style in outline with economy of material

Very satisfactory results are obtained by combinations in a waist of this kind, which may either match or contrast with the waist. Turquoise blue with black in silk or velvet, oleander pink silk with olive broadcloth and dark red satin with soft grey green poplin are new and artistic combinations in coloring that unite with black or cream guipure now so fashionable.

To make this waist for a lady of medium size will require two yards of material forty-four inches wide.

Ladies' New Three Piece Skirt. As broadcloth and other fabrics of wide width is the vogue for autumn



THE FAVORITE SKIRT.



LADIES' ADMIRAL BASQUE.

and can be decorated in various ways, cross bands as here shown being best for fall and lengthwise for short figures.

The narrow front gore is set between two wide circular portions that meet in a seam at centre back. The fulness at the top is laid in two overlapping plaits at each side of centre but gathers can be employed if so preferred. Small darts fit the top smoothly over the hips, the graceful flare to the foot resulting from the shaping that accords with the newest mode.

Cloth, serge, camel's hair, crepon, chevot, mohair, etamine and all wide novelty fabrics will give satisfaction when developed by the mode; braid, ribbon or bias bands of the material providing suitable decoration.

A skirt of black nuns veiling, henrietta cashmere or drap-d-ete trimmed with bands of crepe or dupp ribbon silk in this style will be very appropriate for mourning.

The skirt measures four yards at the foot in the middle size. To make this skirt for a lady of medium size will require three and a half yards of material forty-four inches wide.

An Autumn Military Effect. Military effects dominate the new season's styles, braid and brass buttons entering largely into the decorations.

All shades of blue are worn from the light greyish cadet to the darkest navy. A perfect glove-fitting adjustment is the prominent characteristic of the "Admiral" basque shown in the large illustration. It is fitted with the usual double darts, under-arm and side back gores, that curve higher on the back than is usual and may be made with or without a centre back seam. The fronts lap in double breasted style to the neck, closing with graduated rows of brass buttons.

The lower outline reaches a trifle below the waist at the sides curving over the hips to pretty points front and back. Shoulder straps are included in the neck seam, the pointed lower end being secured by single brass buttons. The high military collar is trimmed with braid and all the free edges of the basque are similarly outlined. The sleeves are shaped with upper and under portions, the moderate fulness being gathered at the top and the wrists have cuffs simulated by double rows of braid.

AN ENDLESS CHAIN.

The Slick Scheme of a Western Pouch-Bag to Get Credit.

"I suppose we all get caught at times," remarked a well-known business man, the other day, but I have had an experience that was particularly mortifying for one who has been in business for forty years.

"I received some time ago a letter from a party living in a little town in the west who wanted a small bill of goods.

"Not finding his name in either Dun's or Bradstreet's I wrote the postmaster for the man's standing. I received a very flattering letter in return, saying that the party I inquired about was one of the town's solid citizens and good for any amount.

"This allayed any suspicion that I had and I forwarded the goods ordered.

"I sent three bills before I received an answer, and then it was not satisfactory. I allowed the matter to run for some time, and at last, getting a saucy answer in reply to a letter of mine asking for a settlement, I lost my temper and wrote the postmaster a letter, telling him to hand the matter over to the leading attorney in the town for collection no matter what the cost would be.

"It wasn't long before I received an answer from the postmaster saying he had followed my instructions and handed the matter to an attorney, who had succeeded in collecting the amount but at a considerable expense. In fact, the attorney had a bill against me for \$25 more than he had collected and that he, the postmaster, had paid it and would look to me for the amount.

"Here was a situation. I hadn't instructed the postmaster to act as my cashier, but thinking that that was the western way of it, and not caring to have the fool postmaster lose the amount, I sent him a check and considered the matter closed.

"But the other day I chanced to meet a party who formerly lived in the town and I asked him if he knew the party who had beaten me out of a bill of goods. He said he did. He was a general utility man for the whole neighborhood, ran a general store, kept the postoffice, and when he could get nothing else to do, took what business he could get as a lawyer. He added that he appeared to be making money, but it was a mystery to everyone how he managed it.

"But it was no mystery to me. I had seen a great light. He had an endless chain arrangement that will make him a fortune if someone doesn't get mad and go out there and kill him."—Detroit Free Press.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

A church at Seidlitz, in Bohemia, contains a chandelier made of human bones.

The Danish flag is the oldest in existence, dating back to 1219 or thereabouts.

India has an anomaly in the shape of a fly which attacks and devours large spiders.

It is reported that rats climb the orange trees of southern Italy and suck the blood oranges.

The Japanese are, as a race, so small that it is necessary to build specially low bicycles for them.

In a recently discovered Roman tomb the skeleton of a woman was found which had a complete set of false teeth, beautifully wrought in pure gold.

A whale recently captured in Arctic waters was found to have imbedded in its side a harpoon belonging to a whaling vessel that had been out of service nearly half a century.

An Iowa physician not long ago had under treatment a boy suffering from what seemed to be typhoid. It was found subsequently that the boy had swallowed several lemon seeds, which had remained in the alimentary tract two weeks and had sprouted fully one-eighth of an inch long.

The Sailor of Old Times.

Sailors in olden days must have been sheep-like in patience. It is true that when a man sailed from the Thames he went prepared for months, running into years, of salt water. The patience I refer to is the capacity of enduring the hindrance of light winds, the abortive struggles of the precious round bow driven through it dead to leeward, with the yards fore and aft; above all the long calms of the tropics, when the fresh water stank, when the ship's bread crawled on the toes of the innumerable sea worm that dieth not, when the scurvy was clapping the grinning mask of anguish and death upon your shipmate's face, and when, if you looked over the ship's side into the sea, the water burnt, the sea snakes revolved in wheels of fire, and you saw things with the eyes of Coleridge's Ancient Mariner. But those seaman who thus endured were the men who mast-headed the flag of your country. Honored be their names! It would be absurd to say that we shall not look upon their like again. They are with us in their children. But I say, hat in hand, with deepest reverence, when I think of their ships, their slender equipment, the unknown, measureless seas of those ages, that the sailor of old times was a man!—Pall Mall Magazine.

Indian Wars Since the Civil War.

Since the civil war the chief Indian wars with their date and cost have been: Apache, 1873, \$937,000; Modoc, 1872, \$399,857; Northern Cheyenne and Sioux, 1876-77, \$1,894,311; Nez Percés, 1877, \$361,329; Banock, 1878, \$556,636; Northern Cheyennes, 1878-79, \$34,209; and Sioux, 1890-91, \$2,000,000.