SAVAGE EMPIRE FALLEN

Story of a Wonderful Campaign--Its Great Significance to England and to Civilization.

CAPTURE OF KHARTOUM

And the Avenging of Gordon—Slatin Bey's Rescue--The Strange Rise of a Strange Empire--Kipling's Ode to the "Fuzzy Wuzzy."

New York, Sept. 12.—The Journal says: The British conquest of the Soudan, which ended with the slaughter of the Dervish hosts of the Khalifa last week, is, indeed, like a chapter from the Arabian Nights. The wonders of ancient magic are eclipsed by the wonders of modern science. In the history of the world there has probably never been a more curiously picturesque campaign.

When the little British army gathered at Cairo two years ago and turned its face toward the desert hordes of the Khalifa, the Sunday Journal pointed out, that the sole hope of the army was in its equipment of machine guns. And so it was.

When the Khalifa's myriads hurled themselves on the British lines they were mowed down by the Maxim guns until their bodies carpeted the desert for miles. The Khalifa with his harem and the little handful of camel cavalry—all the remains of his army—is now flying across the desert.

General Kitchener marched his army of Englishmen, Egyptians, and Soudanese thousands of miles over the desert. They built a railroad as they went along to keep open their base of supplies. A thousand soldiers mounted on camels served the army as scouts. Gunboats that could be taken to pieces and carried on land, accompanied the army up the Nile. Every device of modern science was supplied to the expedition.

The overthrow of the Khalifa opens up to civilization the vast resources of the Soudan and brings ten million people within reach of the tradesmen of Europe. It clears the path of commerce to the headwaters of the Nile and opens a water route of nearly 4,000 miles—the second largest river in the world.

With General Kitchener went Slatin Pasha, who was held a slave twelve years by the Mahdi and the Khalifa and escaped to drive the British back.

With the conquest of the Soudan falls a great fanatical African empire founded and bequeathed to his successor, the Khaby the Mahdi or Mohammedan Messiah, and bequeathed to his successor the Khalifa Abdullahi, now a fugitive.

General Kitchener's men won every battle they fought. They met men who fought to the death every time. The Anglo-Egyptian army numbered 20,000. They overcame armies numbering from 60,000 to 80,000 men. The one defeated near Khartoum on September 3 is estimated at 40,000 men.

Right into the heart of the world's greatest desert he took his men. Millions of ferocious blacks surrounded them.

The army, advancing rapidly, built its own railroad through the desert as it went. This road had a gauge of four feet.

A thousand trained camel riders accompanied the army, scouring the desert like swift cruisers at sea.

Large gunboats went up the Nile with the army. These could be taken to places and carried on the railroad when rapids were encountered or the river ran dry.

The health of the army was splendid. British troops under the scorching sun were in better condition than they would have been in England. They were not allowed to touch a drop of strong drink.

They fought against greater numbers than the British army has encountered since Waterloo. They never met a reverse.

The slaughter of the Khalifa's followers has been awful. In the battle of the Atbara, in April, they lost between 2,000 and 4,000 men. In the last great fight outside Khartoum they lost between 10,000 and 15,000 men. They are the only men in the world who will charge over an open country against a battery of machine guns all in good working order.

Now General Kitchener's great object is attained. Gordon is avenged. England is freed from a great shame. Slatin Pasha, to whom the dead Gordon's head was shown in derision, will witness the final humiliation of the chief murderer.

A fanatical religious power that threatened to overrun Africa is crushed forever. Mahdism is dead.

England has found a great new general—Sir Herbert Kitchener, sirdar of the Egyptian army. An enormous step toward British domination in Africa has been made.

Thirteen years ago the Mahdi murdered Gordon and chased a British expedition back to Egypt. For thirteen years the power he founded ruled the Soudan despotically and cruelly. Today his successor, the Khalifa, is a fugitive.

At one time the Mahdi's followers menaced Egypt. Had the British government remained as weak as when it abandoned Gordon, the howling Dervishes would doubtless have overrun the most ancient and prosperous land in Africa.

The Mahdi pretended to be a reincarnation of Mahomet. His power started in the same way as that of the prophet, and at one time was as great. If modern Europe was devoted exclusively to the arts of peace, the Mahdi might have conquered the whole of it and made its people Islamites.

The present British administration in Egypt is vigorous. The army in the Soudan is the finest that has ever fought under British officers. It is superior to the army at home.

One great result of the capture of Khartoum is to bring the Cecil Rhodes All-British Cape Town to Cairo railroad within measurable distance of accomplishment.

The way for the All-British railroad is now clear but for a trifling obstacle. Starting at the north the British have Egypt, the Soudan and British East Africa. This brings them within two hundred miles of the northern end of Lake Tanganyika. The intervening territory is German. The new Anglo-German agreement will enable the British to acquire a strip of land for their railroad. Lake Tanganyika is open to international navigation. South of the lake there is a clear stretch of British territory down to the Cape of Good Hope.

General Kitchener's army has built a railroad as it advanced to Khartoum. It is the most scientifically equipped army that has ever made a campaign. Roentgen ray apparatus was included in its outfit.

The Dervish leader whom General Kitchener has now finally defeated is known as the Khalifa Abdullahi. He succeeded to all the powers spiritual and temporal of the Mahdi.

It was in 1883 that the Mahdi proclaimed a jehad or holy war against all infidels. The British had just occupied Egypt in order to suppress the rebellion of Arabi Pasha. The fierce black tribes of the Soudan rallied to the Mahdi's standard. Chief among them were the Baggaras. The Soudan was an Egyptian dependency.

The Mahdi proclaimed himself a Messiah, a successor of Mahomet. According to Mohammedan teaching, such a person is to appear on earth in its last days and settle its affairs. The Mahdi told his followers that they were to obey him as God. They did so.

In 1883 the Mahdists annihilated an Egyptian army of 10,000 men under Hicks Pasha. Position after position was captured by the Mahdists. The British troops fought several desperate and ineffectual battles with the Soudanese. Rudyard Kipling has given us the British soldiers' opinion of these black fighters to whom he gives the name of "Fuzzy Wuzzy:"

We've fought with many men across the seas,
An' some of them was brave an' some was not:
The Paythan an' the Zulu an' Burmese;
But the Fuzzy was the finest of the lot.

* * * * * * *

'E rushes at the smoke when we let drive,
An' before we know, 'e's 'ackin' at our 'ead;
'E's all 'ot sand and ginger when alive,
An' 'e's generally shammin' when 'e's dead.
'E's a daisy, 'e's a ducky, 'e's a lamb,
'e's a Injia-rubber idiot on the spree.
'E's the on'y thing that doesn't care a damn
For the regiment of the British infantree.
So 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, at your 'ome in the Soudan;
You're a pore, benighted 'eathen, but a first-class fightin' man;
An' 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, with 'ayrick 'ead of 'air—
You big, black, boundin' beggar—fur you bruk the British Square.

Mr. Gladstone's government decided that Egypt, assisted by England, was not strong enough to fight the Mahdi. It sent General Charles George Gordon, a man of wonderful bravery and singular skill in dealing with savage races, to superintend the withdrawal of the Egyptian garrisons from the Soudan. Gordon went to Khartoum almost alone. It proved his grave.

The Mahdists besieged Gordon in overwhelming numbers. He sent for help. The British government vaccillated. The people of the city believed the government was powerless to help him. On January 26, 1885, Khartoum fell with hardly a struggle, and Gordon was murdered unarmed. Two days later a British expedition arrived within sight of Khartoum, saw its ruins and retired.

There are many personal romances interwoven with the wonderful story of the Soudan. The tragedy of Gordon is one of them. The triumph of Slatin is another. For ten years he was a slave of the Khalifa. Now he is returning in triumph with the British army to identify his former oppressor when he is finally hunted down.

Slatin was a dashing young officer in the Austrian army. He went to Africa in search of adventure and entered the service of the Khedive of Egypt. He was eventually made governor of the equatorial province of Darfur. From this he was driven by the Mahdist rising. While fleeing through the desert he was captured by the Khalifa Abdullahi, the Mahdi's principal general.

At first he was treated with consideration and made a sort of aide-de-camp to the Khalifa. He was forced to write the letter to Gordon demanding the surrender of Khartoum. During the siege he was loaded with chains and kept a close prisoner on suspicion of communicating with Gordon.

After the fall of Khartoum Gordon's head was brought to Slatin in a sheet. He thus describes this fearful incident:

"It was now Sunday, the 25th of January, 1885, a day I shall never forget as long as I live. That evening, when it was dark, the Mahdi and his Khalifa crossed over in a boat to where their warriors were all collected ready for the fight. It was known during the day that Khartoum would be attacked the next morning, and the Mahdi had now gone to brace up his followers for the fray by preaching to them the glories of Jehad, and urging them to fight till death. Pray Heaven Gordon may have got the news and made his preparations to resist in time.

"On this occasion the Mahdi and his Khalifa had most strictly enjoined their followers to restrain their feelings and receive the last injunctions in silence instead of with the usual shouts and acclamations, which might awaken the suspicions of the exhausted and hungry garrison. This solemn harangue over, the Mahdi recrossed and returned to the camp at dawn, leaving with the storming party only Khalifa Sherif, who had begged to be allowed to join in the holy battle.

"That night was for me the most exciting anxious one of my life. If only the attack were repulsed Khartoum would be saved; otherwise all would be lost. Utterly exhausted, I was just dropping off to sleep at early dawn when I was startled by the deafening discharge of thousands of guns. This lasted for a few minutes, then only occasional rifle shots were heard, and now all was quiet again. It was scarcely light and I could barely distinguish objects. Could it possibly be the great attack on Khartoum? A wild discharge of firearms and cannon and in a few minutes complete stillness.

"The sun was now rising red over the horizon. What would this day bring forth? Excited and agitated, I awaited the result with intense impatience. Soon shouts of rejoicing and victory were heard in the distance, and my guards ran off to find the news. In a few minutes they were back again, excitedly relating how Khartoum had been taken by storm and was now in the hands of the Mahdists. Was it possible the news was false? I crawled out of my tent and scanned the camp. A great crowd had collected before the quarters of the Mahdi and the Khalifa, which were not far off. Then there was a movement in the direction of my tent, and I could see plainly they were coming toward me.

"In front marched three black soldiers; one, named Shatta, formerly belonging to Ahmed Bey Dafalla's slave bodyguard, carried in his hands a bloody cloth in which something was wrapped up, and behind him followed a crowd of people weeping. The slaves had now approached my tent and stood before me with insulting gestures. Shatta undid the cloth and showed me the head of General Gordon.

"The blood rushed to my head and my heart seemed to stop beating, but with a tremendous effort of self-control I gazed silently at this ghastly spectacle. His blue eyes were half opened; the mouth was perfectly natural; the hair of his head and his short whiskers were almost white.

"'Is not this the head of your uncle, the unbeliever,' said Shatta, holding the head before me.

"'What of it?' said I, quietly. 'A brave soldier who fell at his post. Happy is he to have fallen. His sufferings are over.'

"'Ha, ha!' said Shatta. 'So you still praise the unbeliever, but you will soon see the result.' And leaving me, he went off to the Mahdi, bearing his terrible token of victory. Behind him followed the crowd, still weeping.

"I re-entered my tent. I was now utterly heartbroken. Khartoum fallen and Gordon dead! And this was the end of the brave soldier who had fallen at his post; the end of a man whose courage and utter disregard of fear were remarkable, and whose personal characteristics had given him a celebrity in the world which was quite exceptional.

"Of what use was the English army now? How fatal had been the delay at Metemmeh! The English advance guard had reached Gubat on the Nile on the 20th of January, 1885, at 1 0a. m. On the 21st Gordon's four steamers had arrived. Then why did they not send some Englishmen on board, no matter how few, and dispatch them instantly to Khartoum? If they could only have been seen in the town the garrison would have taken fresh hope, and would have fought tooth and nail against the enemy, while the inhabitants, who had lost all confidence in Gordon's promises, would have joined most heartily in resisting the Dervish attack, knowing that the relief expedition was now certain to reach them.

"Gordon, of course, had done his utmost to hold the town; he announced that an English army was coming; he had made a paper currency, had distributed decorations and honors almost daily in order to keep up the hearts of the garrison, and, as the position had become more desperate, he had madealmost superhuman efforts to induce the troops to hold out. But despair had taken possession of them. What was the use of all these decorations now? What good were all their ranks and honors? And as for the paper money, perhaps there were one or two still hopeful people who would buy a pound note for a couple of piastres on the chance that by some stroke of luck the government might yet be victorious; but gradually even these slender hopes disappeared. Gordon's promises were no longer credited.

"If but one steamer with a few English officers had reached the Nile, the troops and inhabitants would have doubted no longer, and they would have been convinced that Gordon's words were true. English officers would at once havenoticed that part of the lines which had been damaged by the overflow of the White Nile and could have ordered its repair. But what could Gordon do single handed and without the assistance of any European officers? It was impossible for him to look to everything, nor had he the means of seeing that his orders were carried out to his satisfaction. How was it possible for a commander who could not give his troops food to expect these starving men to carry out with precision and energy the instructions he issued?"

After the fall of Khartoum Slatin was treated with greatcruelty and indignity. He had embraced the Mohammedan religion and taken the oath of allegiance to the mahdi, but the khalifa spat upon him daily to remind him of his infidel origin. He was compelled to run behind the khalifa's horse when entering the city of Darfur, which he formerly governed.

Khartoum really no longer exists. That once prosperous city was wiped out by the mahdists. On a neighboring site they built Omdurman. This is the city which the British have just entered. They hold also the ruins of Khartoum.

Shortly after the fall of Khartoum the mahdi died. He named as his successor the Khalifa Abdullahi, one of his four principal generals.

When the khalifa had been in power less than a year, in 1886, he ordered the inhabitants of Khartoum to leave the city within three days.

On the fourth day the work of destruction began. The houses were pulled down, the carved woodwork and everything of value carried across the river. Soon the town was only fit as a home for the desert wolves.

The building material was used in the rearing of the holy city of Omdurman, and it quickly became the metropolis of the Upper Nile, with a population of 150,000 and the capital of the strongest empire in the world.

From north to south the new city covers a length of about six English miles. The southern extremity lies almost exactly opposite the southwest end of Khartoum, and it is in no place over three miles in width. At first it consisted of thousands and thousands of straw huts, and the mosque was originally an oblong inclosure surrounded by a mud wall 400 yards long and 250 yards wide; but this has been replaced by one made of burnt brick, and then whitewashed over. After this the khalifa began building brick houses for himself and his brother, then for his relatives, while the emirs and most of the wealthy people followed his example.

In order to show his veneration for the mahdi the khalifa decided to erect a monument to him. A square building was erected some 20 feet high and 26 feet each way, and the stone for this construction, of which the walls were upward of six feet thick, had to be brought all the way from Khartoum. Above this a hexagonal wall fifteen feet high was built, from which rose a dome forty feet high. On the corners of the main building were four smaller domes. This was called Kubbet el Mahdi (mahdi's dome). It was finished with ten large, arched windows and two doors, and in the hexagonal portion were six skylights. It was whitewashed all over and surrounded by a trellisework fence.

Directly beneath the dome and over the mahdi's grave a wooden sarcophagus was erected covered with black cloth. Before Slatin left Omdurman much of the whitewash had been knocked off by the weather, which spoiled its general appearance. Above the apex of the dome were three hollow brass balls, one above the other, connected with a lance, the head of which forms the top ornament of the structure. It was said that the khalifa erected this spear to show that he was perfectly prepared to declare war against the heavens if his wishes were not carried out.

The mahdi's tomb was sadly damaged by General Kitchener's artillery. The soldiers found the gilt balls an excellent mark.

The latest accounts of the khalifa describe him as becoming during the last three or four months very much thinner and his hair growing gray and bald from the worry and sleepless nights, for which, no doubt, the sirdar is responsible. He is 57 years old; his full name being Abdullahi-ibin Mohammed Jaaishi; for he belongs to the Jaaishi tribe, and the final "a" is always turned into an "i" to form the surname for all members of a tribe. This is a section of the much larger and more powerful cow-keeping tribe of the Baggara, from Southwestern Darfur.

He was the eldest of four sons, and had one sister called Fatma. H eand one brother, named Yusef,, were the most unmanageable, and their father had the greatest difficulty in teaching them by heart the few passages from the Koran necessary for their ordinary prayers. The other two were of quieter disposition, learned their verses and commentaries, and helped their father, who was a teacher of the Koran and a healer of diseases and insanity by means of heggabs or religious charms.

The family joined the Fors in combating Zubeir's entry into Darfur; and the latter relates how during the fight ata Shabke he took Abdullahi prisoner, and was about to have him shot, when some of the Ulema craved pardon for him on the grounds of his being weak-headed, which was granted. Abdullahi, in gratitude, subsequently sought out Zubeir secretly, and announced that he had a dream in which it had been revealed to him that he (Zubeir) was the long-expected mahdi, and that he (Abdullahi) was to be his khalifa. "I told him," relates Zubeir, "that I was not the mahdi; that I had heard that he (Abdullahi) had always been considered a poor fool, and that now I was sure of it; that my mission was only to open roads which had become blocked by the wickedness of the Arabs, and so to establish trade."

Abdullahi after this rebuff departed. His father, before dying, urged him to take refuge with some religious sheik on the Nile, then emigrate to Mecca, and never to return to their country, evidently sharing the common opinion as to his son's intelligence.

On his journey, his wide cotton short, the distinguishing dress of his tribe, and his dialect marked him in the Nile valley as a stranger, and he was frequently greeted with, "What do you want? Go back to your own country; there is nothing to steal here." He was continually mocked and hooted. All his property consisted of one donkey, which had a gall on his back, and could only carry his waterskin and bag of corn. In one village the people declared this donkey had been stolen from them the previous year, and would not have allowed it to be taken away had not a holy man interposed. Some people gave him food out of sheer pity or he would have starved. At length he reached Messallamia, and found the mahdi (who was then only known as Mohammed Achmed) busily engaged in building the tomb of the late Sheik el Koreishi. He then repeated the proposal he had made to Zubeir. Achmed thought it a good idea, and the bargain was struck. The people already regarded Achmed as a holy man, and Abdullahi had little difficulty in soon persuading them that he was the long-expected mahdi.

Such is the origin of Abdullahi, who ruled for twelve years over a great African empire. He reigned amid inconceivable cruelty and debauchery. The British army found the Soudan strewn with the bleaching bones of his victims. The Soudan once had a great commerce. He plundered every village and town not occupied by his own followers. He enslaved or murdered all the inhabitants. His debauchery was insatiable and unspeakable. His followers fought for him till death, with no desire save to please him and so gain heaven.

He was not without personal attractiveness. Slatin says:

"I scrutinized him carefully; he had a light brown complexion, a sympathetic Arab face, in which the marks of smallpox were still traceable, an aquiline nose, a well-shaped mouth, slight mustache and a fringe of hair on his cheeks, but rather thicker on his chin; he was about middle height, neither thin nor stout; was wearing a jibba (the mahdists' dress) covered with small square patches of different colors and a Mecca takia, or skull cap, round which was bound a cotton turban; he generally spoke with a smile and showed a row of glistening white teeth."

The Khalifa treated Slatin barbarously for several years. Then he relaxed his brutality and made a sort of secretary of him. Slatin was, to all appearance, a perfect Mussulman.

At last he had so much liberty allowed him that one night he rode out of Omdurman on a camel. The British officers at Assuan, then the most advanced British outpost in the Soudan, were greatly surprised one morning in March, 1896, to see Slatin return to them as from the grave.

In 1896 the British government announced that an Anglo-Egyptian force would occupy the Soudan as far as Dongola on the Nile. It is this force which has now gone to Khartoum.

General Kitchener organized a splendid army. He depended more upon the excellence of the equipment than upon the size of the army, which consisted of about 15,000 infantry, 900 cavalry and 1,000 fighting men in the camel corps. There were also several thousand Arab allies, good fighters and finely armed. About 2,000 more men were in the transport service. All the important officers were young Britons who had served in the Egyptian army, for which they were carefully selected. The whole force was composed of picked men. Three-fourths of the force were fellahin belonging to corps that had proved steady under fire and were admirably trained. The rest were black Soudanese battalions, more active, eager and self-reliant in battle and better marksmen than the Egyptians, but less intelligent and amenable to discipline and direction.

The artillery consisted of powerful Krupp field batteries and Maxim batteries. The advance from Wady Halfa began on March 19, 1896, and on the following day Major Collinson occupied Akasheh without opposition. The khalifa proclaimed a jehad or holy war against Egypt, and called upon all dervishes capable of bearing arms to enrol themselves under the green banner. The Emir Osman Azark advanced with reinforcements to Suarda. The vanguard of the Egyptian expedition consisted of 1,200 mn, including a camel corps of 500. The main force numbered 8,500 infantry and 630 cavalry, commanded by 120 British officers, with a Maxim battery, served by English artillerists. Of the infantry 4,000 were Soudanese.

English troops were dispatched at once to Egypt. Three British battalions and 7,000 Bedouins were organized there to join the expedition, bringing its strength up to 19,000 men. Native troops of India went to Suakin to relieve the Egyptian garrison there and enable it to take part in the operations in the field.

A fort and intrenched camp were built at Akasheh, beyond which point a halt was made until transport camels and boats could be obtained. In the Suakin district the forces of Osman Digna moved toward Sinkat and fighting took place between the Dervishes and friendly Hadendewas and Amarar, who barred their advances. An Egyptian force went out from Suakin on April 13, to support the friendly Arabs and routed Osman Digna completely. On the Nile the campaign was opened on May 1 by Major Burn-Murdoch, who, with his cavalry, dispersed a force of Dervishes in the vicinity of Akasheh.

Many sheiks of the Bisharin, Ababdeh and Kababish tribes, who had formerly adhered to the khalifa, were won over by the British, who organized a large body of British irregulars to patrol the desert on both sides of the Nile, arming them with Remingtons, while the Egyptians carried Martini-Henry rifles.

Contention and division, jealous fear and distrust paralyzed the central power at Omdurman. The mulazamin of the khalifa attacked the bodyguard of Ali Wad Helu, and in the fight several hundred men were slain on both sides before peace was restored by the emirs.

On June 6, after all the expeditionary force had been brought up to Akasheh, the troops were led out by the sirdar to attack the Dervishes entrenched at Ferkeh, sixteen miles distant. The main body, 1,000 strong, with rifled artillery and machine guns, advanced along the river, while the camel corps and cavalry, with horse artillery and two Maxims, 2,100 men in all, took the desert route to occupy the heights east of Ferkeh. The intention was to surprise and entrap the fifty-seven emirs there, who had only 3,000 troops with about 1,000 rifles. The black troops advanced rapidly to the attack at dawn on June 7, opening a well-directed fire. The Dervishes fought with desperate valor, but were steadily driven from their positions, being unable to resist the double attack, from the front and from the side of the desert. The desert column, which had successfully turned the position to cut off the retreat, fell upon the retreating Dervishes after they were driven out of the town, pursuing them beyond Suarda, and capturing the camp there, with a great quantity of supplies.

At Ferkeh all their camels, provisions and ammunition fell into the hands of the Egyptians. The Dervishes, who were some of the khalifa's picked troops, led by his best emirs, did their best to resist the attack. The Baggaras among them refused to surrender when death was the certain alternative.

The Jaalin ,a religious people, who were once faithful Mahdists, but now detest the khalifa's regime, and the blacks who fought for the khalifa under constraint and afterward were eager to join the Egyptian army, constituted the bulk of the prisoners. Nearly 900 were killed in camp, including fifty emirs. The brave commander, Hammuda, was one of the slain.

The Egyptian troops were composed of the most stalwart men o fthe nation, finer in physique than any army in Europe, better fed and cared for than most European soldiers. About 500 prisoners were taken by the Egyptians, whose total loss was only twenty killed and eighty wounded. The pursuit and the taking of Suarda brought the enemy's losses up to 2,000 killed, wounded and prisoners. The Egyptian camp was established at Kosheh, close to Ferkeh.

The khalifa, after the Ferkeh defeat, preached a holy war, an dsaid he would send large reinforcements of 7,000 brave men to Dongola, but, surrounded by the disaffected, he dared not send many of his own tribe north. He sought support from the Nile population, whom the Baggaras had hitherto kept in cruel subjection, releasing the imprisoned Dongolese and Jaalin chiefs, and giving them commands. The Dervish garrison retired from the country before Suarda and Dongola, whence thousands flocked to the Egyptian camp, delighted with the prospect of a change of rulers.

Wad El Bishara, emir of Dongola, ordered a muster of all the males in the province capable of bearing arms. Determined as he was to defend his post to the last extremity, he collected a great quantity of grain, forcing the people to give it up as a contribution to the Jehad. In July the cholera, who had broken out in a virulent form in Lower Egypt, causing 90 per cent of deaths among the persons seized at Cairo, attacked the British soldiers in camp at Wady Halfa and the Egyptians at Kosheh, where there was a fatality of over 70 per cent. The epidemic ceased after raging about a month.

By the end of July the railway was completed as far as Ferkeh. The advance on Dongola was delayed until the Nile should rise sufficiently to enable the stern-wheel steamers to ascend the second cataract, and the new gunboats, armed with twelve-pounders and six-pounders, to be put together. The khalifa and the Mahdists took courage, believing that God was fighting on their side, while they saw the Egyptians delayed while cholera decimated their numbers and storms destroyed a large section of their railroad. The Baggaras, in exacting contributions for the war, and punishing the people suspected of holding communication with the enemy, began to treat the Nile populations more cruelly than ever before.

A forward movement of the Egyptian forces began on August 26, with the occupation of Absarat by the Suarda garrison. The railroad was continued to this point, and the troops advanced to Ferek. The Staffordshire regiment, which joined the forces from England, was transported on the large river gunboats, which were able to steam fourteen miles an hour, and carried each a twelve-pounder Maxim forward, mounted in an armored citadel, a lighter Maxim amidships, two quick-firing six-pounder guns and six or eight machine guns in a lofty tower, and capable of sweeping the river banks, and fitted with an electric searchlight.

In September General Kitchener conquered the city and province of Dongola. All the Baggara Dervishes fought in battle until they were killed. That completed the campaign for that year.

It was resumed in 1897 with an unbroken record of success. The campaign is only carried on when the Nile is high.

The first great event of this year's campaign was the battle of the Atbara river, where 20,000 Dervishes were defeated. The great Emir Mahmoud was taken prisoner.

Kitchener's army then advanced to Omdurman and Khartoum. The khalifa bravely came out of his city with the sacred green banner and attacked the British. He was repulsed with fearful loss. It was certainly over 10,000. General Kitchener estimates the enemy's army at 60,000 men.

The Baggaras, the khalifa's tribe, never faltered an instant in the fight. They would have died to the last man, had not the khalifa called off 1,000 of them to act as a bodyguard to him in his flight.

That is practically the end of Mahdism.

Dandruff is Disease

The beginning of baldness is dandruff. Keep the scalp clean and promote the growth of the hair by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Annual Sales over 6,000,000 Boxes

BEECHAM'S PILLS

FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS

such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fulness after meals, Headache, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Cold Chills, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer will acknowledge them to be

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system and cure Sick Headache. For a

Weak Stomach
Impaired Digestion
Disordered Liver
IN MEN, WOMEN OR CHILDREN

Beecham's Pills are

Without a Rival

And have the LARGEST SALE of any Patent Medicine in the World.

25c. at all Drug Stores.

"CLEANLINESS IS NAE PRIDE, DIRT'S NAE HONESTY." COMMON SENSE DICTATES THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

DON'T BE DECEIVED

BY SMOOTH TALKERS

About Your JOB WORK

We carry the Stock---the best goods that are made. If we can't do your work better and cheaper than anyone in Kansas we will give you the job as a souvenir . . .

EAGLE PRESS, 111 E. Douglas

Flat Opener

No Banker
Accountant
County Officer
Bookkeeper

Wants a

Blank Book

Unless it is a Flat Opener. The Eagle's Book Bindery makes the only Flat Opener that is worthy the name.

We use the Best Material, have the Best Workmen and compete with any concern in the United States for—

Quality, Price and Workmanship

Mail orders will receive prompt attention. Estimates made on any kind of Printing known to the art. A trial is convincing.

Eagle Press,

R. P. MURDOCK, Business Manager

One Year for 50 cents. One Year for 50 cents.

Wichita Weekly Eagle

Wants to Talk to You.

Tells all the News all the Time

One Year for 50 cents. One Year for 50 cents.

To Pittsburg, Pa., and Return,
FOR HALF FARE,
Via the Missouri Pacific Ry.

ACCOUNT TRIENNIAL CONCLAVE, KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

Tickets on sale October 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th, good to return October 21st.

For further information call at city ticket office, 114 North Main street.

E. E. BLECKLEY, P. & T. A.

Going East

Then take the Santa Fe Route from Wichita to Chicago. Sixty miles the shortest. Rock ballasted track; few grade crossings; vestibuled trains of Pullman Palace Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars, lighted by Electricity. Best of Missouri river dining cars serve meals a la carte. If you want safety, speed and comfort

Travel Via
Santa Fe Route

L. R. DELANEY, Agent.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Climate Cure

OF New Mexico AND Arizona

The SALT RIVER VALLEY of Arizona and the Various Health Resorts in NEW MEXICO

are unrivaled for the relief of chronic lung and throat diseases. Pure, dry air; an equable temperature; the proper altitude; constant sunshine.

Descriptive pamphlets issued by Santa Fe Route Passenger Department contain complete information relative to these regions.

The items of altitude, temperature, humidity, hot springs, sanatoriums, cost of living, medical attendance, social advantages, etc., are concisely treated from an impartial standpoint.

Physicians are respectfully asked to place this literature in the hands of invalids who need a change of climate.

Address W. J. BLACK, G. P. A., A., T. & S. F. Ry., Or C. A. HIGGINS, Topeka, Ks. A. G. P. A., Chicago.

L. R. DELANEY, Agent, Wichita.

Tourist Sleeping Cars
THROUGH TO
Portland, Ore.,
Via Missouri Pacific Railway
Through Salt Lake City.

Wichita passengers can take this through sleeper at Geneseo every Wednesday evening, 6:35, arriving at Portland Sunday morning, 7:25.

Rates for a double berth to Denver, $1.50; to Salt Lake City, $3.00; to Portland, $5.00. One berth may be occupied by two persons without extra charge.

These Tourist cars are of the very latest design, with upholstered spring seats and backs; all bedding and equipment is of superior quality; all toilet conveniences, soap, towels, etc., are provided. They are as comfortable as first-class sleepers.

City ticket office, 114 North Main street.

E. E. BLECKLEY, P. & T. Agt.

12,000 PAID WANTS

In the Eagle during the year 1897. This is the largest ever printed in one year by any Kansas paper The Eagle reaches the people.