

NOW A HOME FOR JACKALS.

THE ONCE PROSPEROUS CITY OF KASSALA IN EGYPT.

Destruction Left in the Footsteps of the Mahdi—Ruined Walls and Jungle.

In the course of a letter written from Kassala on December 6th the special correspondent of the London "Times" gives the following description of the city, over which the Egyptian flag has just been rehoisted:

The old city of Kassala can be described in a few words: The Derwishes were here for some time, which signifies that but very little remains of the former buildings. Here, as elsewhere in the lost Egyptian provinces, the followers of the Mahdi destroyed all they could, leaving behind them, of what was once a prosperous city of 40,000 inhabitants, only ruined walls and deserted jungle-overgrown streets, which are still strewn with the bones of the massacred citizens and garrisons. The modern native town consists chiefly of straw tukuls; and there are but a few brick buildings, which have been erected by the Greek traders. In my last letter I spoke of the famous pilgrimage of Katmia, the mosque containing the shrine of the Morgani saint. It stands at the foot of the grand mountain Kassala el Luz, whose steep lower slopes, riven by gullies, where long grass and ebony trees find root, are crowned by stupendous barren granite peaks and precipices inaccessible to man. The Katmia is a large and beautiful building of brick, which was designed by an able architect and cost a large sum. The graceful minaret still stands, but the Derwishes have been through the base of several of the columns supporting the edifice, so that the roof and many of the shapely arches within the cloistered mosque have fallen in. They have also torn the ornamental copper-work from the gates, windows and elsewhere, not for any use that it might be to them, for it still lies broken and twisted on the ground, but out of sheer wantonness, as is the Derwish way. So now the Katmia stands, roofless, with floor overgrown with jungle, a picturesque ruin amid this wild scenery, its chambers haunted nightly by the jackals and hyenas. The wrecked tomb of the Morgani is now closed against the profane by a wooden door, and is yearly visited by a great number of pilgrims. Hard by the Katmia, and which is now a waste of high half grass and bush, are to be seen the remains of many ruined houses. These were the villas of the wealthier citizens of Kassala, who here had pleasant gardens and shady groves, to which they used to repair during the summer heat.

I had ridden from Massowah. On the west side of Kassala, and about half a mile from it, is the River Gash, a tributary of the Atbara. Its sandy bed is dry for the greater part of the year, and it is doubtful whether its waters reach the Nile even in time of flood. Like the waters of many another African river, they are probably sucked in by the thirsty sands of the desert.

But from its source to its junction with the Atbara, about eighty miles from Berber, the water can always be found by digging in its bed.

The plain for miles around Kassala is extremely fertile. In the peaceful days before the Mahdist revolt this rich alluvial soil, yearly restored by the detritus from the neighboring granite hills, was under cultivation, producing large crops of cotton, sugar, tobacco, coffee and durra. Even under the corrupt Egyptian rule Kassala, after paying for the costs of administration returned a considerable revenue to the Government. But now there is very little cultivation; the perpetual menace of Derwish raids has converted what was once a garden into a jungle-grown wilderness, and it was but last year that a Mahdist horde deliberately encamped within a few miles of the fort with the intention of carrying off all such crops as there were so soon as they ripened, while this year again small raiding parties have advanced as far as Agbarah. Here various methods are employed to bring the soil under cultivation. A mighty volume of water flows down the Gash in June, July and August and for a fortnight or so the river overflows its low banks for a thousand yards on either side. When the water subsides a rich alluvial deposit is left, on which, as in the Nile delta, very fine crops can be raised. Beyond the limit of the river inundation also the rain water is collected on the fields by dams and equally good crops are raised. As I rode across the plain to the north of Kassala—now covered with soft grass affording excellent pasture—I saw disused dams stretching for miles, testifying to the extent of the former cultivation. There is also a minor garden cultivation in the immediate neighborhood of the town; wells are sunk in the ground from which water is brought up by means of the shaft or irrigate small plots of land. In the old days there were upward of a thousand wells here. Once thoroughly secured against Derwish raids, this is certain to become again a most profitable region. I believe there is no land so rich in Eritrea, and it seems hard that the Italians, who conquered Kassala and who have here expended so much blood treasure, should now have to abandon their possessions before they have reaped any advantage from it.

The Power of Satire.

The object of Cervantes in writing "Don Quixote" was, as he himself declares, to render abhorred of men the feats and absurd stories contained in the books of chivalry.

The fanaticism caused by these romances was so great in Spain during the sixteenth century that the burning of all extant copies was earnestly requested by the Cortes or legislature of the realm.

To destroy a passion that had taken such deep root among all classes, to break up the only reading which (at that time) was fashionable and popular, was a bold undertaking, yet one in which Cervantes succeeded.

No books of chivalry were written after the appearance of "Don Quixote," and from that time those in existence have been steadily disappearing, until now they are among the rarest of literary curiosities.

This is a solitary instance of the power of genius to destroy, by a well-aimed blow, an entire department of literature.

The romance, which Cervantes threw so carelessly from his pen, and which he only regarded as an effort to break up the absurd fancies about chivalry, has now become the oldest specimen of romantic fiction, and one of the most remarkable monuments of modern genius.

Ten years after its appearance Cervantes published the second part of "Don Quixote," which is even better than the first. It was written in his old age, when in prison, and finished when he felt the hand of death pressing cold and heavy upon him, so that both admiration and reverence are due to the living power of "Don Quixote" and to the genius of Cervantes.

A second intention or application of the poet was to depict in "Don Quixote" all or any forms of ill-judged or visionary enthusiasm, as contrasted with the simple, solid sense of honest Sancho Panza—Curious Questions.

A Glaring Injustice.

"It doesn't seem fair," said Rivers. "That the author of 'Dickie' is living in abject poverty somewhere in Ohio, while the leader of that brass band that's mangling the tune itself across the way is fat and prosperous."—Chicago Tribune.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Try McMorris' Blend Coffee. 35c.

A Novelty in Hand Bags.

Made of heavy fancy silk, similar in appearance to armure silk, in black, gray, brown, green and garnet. Size is 6 inches by 7 inches, and the frame is so arranged that it lies open in square shape, making it possible to put in the bag the largest package that it will hold. With plain frame, \$1.75; with frame set with jewels, \$2.

Bordered Veils.

Very handsome, indeed, are the new things in individual Veils, in fine meshes, and in round open-work meshes, some with chenille border, some with embroidered borders in spray designs, and others with plain white illusion borders 1 inch wide. The prices, by the way, are not exactly in keeping with the daintiness of the veils. All black veils, 35c and 75c. Black, with yellow border, 65c. White, with fancy self color border, 75c.

Two Hundred Trimmed Hats.

Twenty years of experience serve us well in determining just what the Sacramento people need and want in fine Millinery. And the Sacramento people know this, and look to us with a confidence born of past experience. Our large force of expert millinery trimmers is now taxed to its utmost, evolving new creations and completing orders for new Spring Hats already in hand. At this time we are showing over two hundred styles of women's fine hats, to vary nothing of the almost endless variety of new headwear for misses and children. Better styles, newer colorings, or greater values cannot be had.

Everything in hat daintiness is here for your choosing—short backs, new mushroom and drooping shapes, toques, berets and all the new styles for the season. We have welcomed to our Millinery Department everything but fancy prices, which we have rigidly excluded. Trimmed Hats from \$2.50 upward.

Weinstock, Lubin & Co., 400-412 K Street, Sacramento.

MONDAY, 9:30 A. M.



Sale of 1,350 yards New Spring Silks, including Black Taffeta Brocades, Black Satin Duchesse, and Novelty Waist Silks.

At 9:30 Monday we shall offer 1,350 yards of new spring silks, none of which have been shown on our counters this season. The latest designs and colorings are represented. Every piece is a new piece, and every yard could be readily sold at the regular price, but as a special inducement to silk buyers (and silk is to be very popular this year, by the way), we have made the unusual offering. We wish to start the silk buying in earnest, and with a swirl that will be long remembered.

LOT 1—Heavy Black Satin Duchesses, 2 1/2 inches wide, for waists and separate skirts. The regular \$1.50 quality.

Monday's \$1.15 Price.

LOT 2—Handsome line of Black Figured Taffeta Brocade Silks, excellent quality, in all new designs. Limited quantity of this particular offering.

Monday's 57c Price.

Also, a few silver gray, and black and white Jacquard Brocade or Figured Silks. Rich taffeta ground in pretty half mourning designs. 75c yard.

LOT 3—Extra wide Black Figured Gros Grain Silks, superior quality, rich satin designs in attractive new ideas. If you are at all interested in beautiful silks for skirts and waists, do not overlook this offering. Actual width, 23 inches.

Monday's 75c Price.

LOT 4—Fancy Colored Waist Silks, in what is unquestionably about the prettiest line of color combinations shown by us. Handsome Gros de Londres ground in rich changeable figures. The colors are new, porcelain blue, pretty shades of green, silver gray and blue, brown, gold, etc. A magnificent waist silk, intended to be sold for \$1.25 yard.

Monday's 77c Price.

LOT 5—Consists of a variety of perfect gems in the latest two-toned Waist Silks, a sort of broken check pattern in beautiful new colorings. There is a superb changeable effect in these silks that cannot well be described here. Combinations of navy with green, pink with green, heliotrope with green, and effects in cerise and cardinal. A silk that should sell for \$1.50.

Monday's 89c Price.

SADIE'S SECRET.

"Have little Martin report to Mr. Blake," the Superintendent of Oswald's store declared. "I would give the place to No. 29 (a fine respects she seems to catch on quicker than the other girls), but she has no dependent on her and the extra half-dollar a week will be a help in the Martin household."

"Miss Ellis, the young woman who was right-hand girl in the Superintendent's office, looked half regretful as she resumed her accounts. "After all, I don't know why I should care," she thought. "Sadie is such an odd young one, she never seems to care whether you take an interest in her or not."

"Sadie Moulton puzzles me," she was saying. "I can't make her out. This dancing school is a good chance for a girl to have an innocent amusement, but she won't go. She gets 25 cents a month, and there will be soiree every now and then, when the scholars can invite their friends. The lady who came here said any girl whom I knew to be unable to pay could come for nothing. They hope to get an influence over the girls in that way. I considered that Sadie was able to pay."

"What excuse did Sadie give for not joining?" "Said she did not care for dancing. You know that's a story." "The child's a miser. I'm forced to think so. See what broken shoes she wears, no matter how sloppy the weather. Then she sticks to that one little Jersey jacket of hers until the wrists are all frayed and the elbows shivered to see her going in and out with only that half-cotton shawl for a covering all this bitter weather. I told her about those 83 coats that were going for \$1.50, and offered to lend her part of the money, but she answered me that she was warm enough."

"Are you afraid that your assertions as to character might not be borne out?" he asked. "No, Yes," stammered the girl. "Please don't send." There was an uncomfortable scene in the office. Sadie Moulton had fainted.

"It goes hard with me to break my word to her, but maybe you ought to know," Mrs. Green was saying to the detective from Oswald's store, who had called to see whether the sick girl had best be sent home or to the hospital.

"Do you remember my speaking to you when you dropped the ribbon? Did you have the money then?" "Yes, in this pocket," pulling her jacket round to show it. "What made you put it in your pocket?" "I had it in my hand while I waited for the elevator; and then I was afraid I would drop it, so I put it into my pocket."

"I think it fell out or somebody took it out. When I got to the exchange room and found it wasn't in my pocket, I was astonished." "Do you remember what sort of bills were given you?" "I've never seen four \$1 bills. I know that two of them had the picture of the woman with her arm around the boy on them, one of the others only had a man's face. I don't know what the other bill had on it."

"What do you think of that?" "I don't know. I'm sure it's a mystery." "I think it fell out or somebody took it out. When I got to the exchange room and found it wasn't in my pocket, I was astonished." "Do you remember what sort of bills were given you?" "I've never seen four \$1 bills. I know that two of them had the picture of the woman with her arm around the boy on them, one of the others only had a man's face. I don't know what the other bill had on it."

"Do you know that you are suspected of stealing this money?" "A sort of tremor passed over the slight form, but the gray eye that met the Superintendent's keen gaze did not falter."

"Yes, I know; but I didn't take it. I wouldn't steal." "Mr. Randon drummed idly on his desk with his pencil." "You will have to make up this money," he said, "but not all at once. You will pay 20 cents each week until it is all paid."

"And I won't lose my place?" drawing a sharp breath, as though a weight had been taken off her shoulders. "No, but I shall send to this woman you live with and get a definite word again as to your character and surroundings. It's a mere matter of form, of course," he added, noticing her change of expression, but it will clear up your suspicion and the store people will hold you in."

Monday, March 14.

Fine Tailor-Made and Black Cashmere Suits at Special Prices.

At the opening of business Monday we will place on sale 14 fine tailor-made Covert Suits, in shades of tan, green, brown and gray. It's a small lot secured from a New York manufacturer at a remarkably low figure. The suits are such that regularly sell for \$17.50. Made with silk-lined jackets and perfect-hanging skirts. The line is a broken one, containing sizes 32, 34, 36 and 38 only, which accounts for

Monday's \$10.48 Price.

It is seldom that you find stylish black suits thoroughly up to date at special prices, but we purchased from the same manufacturer 11 black suits, stylishly made and handsomely trimmed, mostly size 30. All tight-fitting and made of fine cashmere and black serge. Just 11 suits and mostly size 36—that is all the explanation you will need for

Monday's \$12.45 Price.



The Popular Lace Dress Shoe for Girls.

The little lady is evidently very proud of her shoes. She finds them slightly perfect fitting and comfortable, and, as usual under such circumstances, she needs but little to complete her happiness. We are prepared to make many little ladies just as happy, and their mothers, by the way, can also be happy in the knowledge that the shoes are just as good as they look. The popular new lace Dress Shoe for girls, made of fine kid, with new coin toes, long patent leather tips, and, of course, spring heels. All widths. Sizes 1 1/2 to 2, \$2; 2 1/2 to 3, \$2.50; 3 to 4, \$3; 4 to 5, \$3.50.

Boys' Bib Overalls, 25c.

Good quality Bib Overalls for the little fellows. 25c.

Twenty-one per cent Nickel Silver Spoons and Forks.

These Spoons and Forks are made of hard white metal, with 21 per cent nickel silver, and will outwear any solid metal spoon in the market.

Teaspoons, 45c set of six; Tablespoons, 90c per set of six; Forks, 90c per set of six.



Men's Black Suits, \$20.

When our capable tailor has measured you carefully, and has altered one of these correctly made and perfectly finished suits to conform to your measurements, you will realize that while we don't make to order, we do make to fit. Really-made clothing will not fit! There are hundreds in town who thought the same way, but we have altered their opinions. Such suits as these new Black Worsteds Suits seem made for just such a purpose.

Made by one of the most reliable manufacturers of fine clothing in America, of pure black worsted, in diagonal weave, a soft finish fabric that will not grow shiny from use. Cut on the new lines, with coat silk lined throughout. Sacks and frocks, and in all sizes. Price, \$20.

Quo Vadis.

"Quo Vadis," complete edition, printed on good paper, in clear type. 18c.

Men's Fine Balbriggan Underwear.

Nice medium-weight Underwear, made of Egyptian cotton; form fitting and perfectly finished—the drawers reinforced. Price, \$1.50 garment.

Boys' Bib Overalls, 25c.

Good quality Bib Overalls for the little fellows. 25c.

Twenty-one per cent Nickel Silver Spoons and Forks.

These Spoons and Forks are made of hard white metal, with 21 per cent nickel silver, and will outwear any solid metal spoon in the market.

Teaspoons, 45c set of six; Tablespoons, 90c per set of six; Forks, 90c per set of six.



An Honest Offer To Men Only.

To Men Who Suffer From the Effects of Past Mistakes—Whose Vitality is Gradually Wasting—To Those Particularly Who Have Drugged in Vain—This is a Fair Offer.

I have nothing to give free—nobody gives value for nothing—but I want to prove to every honest man that my Electric Belt, known and praised in every hamlet in the land, does cure and has cured in thousands of cases this weakening drain upon young men. There have been published in my book, in the daily papers and by other means over 5,000 voluntary statements from men who told of their cures of this wasting weakness by my Belt. OVER 5,000!

I Will Pay \$1,000 in Gold

To the man or woman who will dispense one of those 5,000 and odd testimonials. I have the original letters or the signed statements of each man on file, and will be glad to show them to any honest seeker for truth.

It Is an Electric Life-Giver.

This wonderful Belt of mine pours energy into the weakened parts during the night, while the patient sleeps, developing the nerves and muscles and restoring the old vigor, the snap and power of man.

Read the Book, "Three Classes of Men." It is free, sealed, by mail. It is full of these grateful letters. Send or call for it. Free test of the Belt at the office. Call or direct

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 612 Market St., Opposite the Post Office, San Francisco. Office hours, 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 10 to 11. Branches of Los Angeles, Cal., 204 South Broadway; Portland, Ore., 203 Washington Street; Denver, Colo., 301 Sixteenth Street; Dallas, Tex., 288 Main Street.

There are telltale actions in most men. If you see a man continually hesitating, nervous and worried at small trifles, you may be sure that there is something wrong with his nervous system. He probably has bad dreams, and his sleep does him no good. He wakes up in the morning tired and with a coated tongue. These are symptoms of nervous debility. He is wasting away.

That man is puny almost to a certainty. He has lived too rapidly. Wasted the gifts he had. Abused his big constitution. "Hudyan" will cure him. "Hudyan" makes up for all the wasting process and stops it in a few days. If you are wasting away write for free circulars and testimonials showing what "Hudyan" has done. Ask for free advice, too. You will be a grand man again.

Do you know what blood taint is? It is shown by teeth that are getting loose, by lumps in the throat, by weak voice and by copper-colored spots. Any of these symptoms indicate it. Ask for free "30-day blood cure" circulars. No matter what the form of the blood poison may be "30-day blood cure" is as certain to cure you as "Hudyan" is sure to cure all debilitation.

A Geometrical Error.

"Dearest," she said, and there was a slight tremor in her voice, "will you have a slice of bacon?" "He would," he had been married only a week, and would have accepted a slice of sandstone or papyrus from her hands with equal willingness. "I thought," he said, as with difficulty he removed his eyes from the dainty morning jacket surmounted by her lovely face to the serried bacon, "you said we would have some of those meat balls I like so well for breakfast?" "The lovely eyes filled with tears. "George," she said, with rising indignation subduing her grief, "it was that horrid, mean butcher's fault, and I want him never, never to dare to expect my patronage again."

Hudson Medical Institute

Stockton, Market and Ellis Streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

SEND THE WEEKLY UNION TO YOUR friends in the East.