



# HANAN SHOE COMPANY,

## OUR OUT-PRICE SALE! STILL IN FULL FORCE!!

In These Extraordinary Times the People Demand Extraordinary Inducements.

Fully appreciating this necessity, and as always in tone with the times, we offer during this sale SPECIAL HEAVY DISCOUNTS on our entire immense stock of Fine Shoes. The Hanan Shoe Co. has a NATIONAL REPUTATION for Highest Grade Shoes and Square Dealing.

NOTHING IN OUR IMMENSE STOCK RESERVED.

— SPECIMEN REDUCTIONS DURING THESE HARD TIMES: —

### LADIES' DEPARTMENT

	Our Regular Price.	THIS SALE
Our Ladies' Finest Patent Leather Cloth Top Blucher Boots.....	\$6.00	\$3.50
Our Ladies' Finest Dongola Kid, New Style Toe, Hand-Turned Button.....	5.00	3.00
Our Ladies' Finest Dongola Kid, all Kid or Cloth Top, Bluchers.....	5.00	2.90
Our Ladies' Finest Dongola Kid, all Kid or Cloth Top, Piccadilly Button.....	5.00	2.90
Our Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid, all Kid or Cloth Top, New Toe and Tip Button.....	4.50	2.75
Our Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid, all Kid or Cloth Top, Piccadilly Button.....	4.00	2.65
Our Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid, all Kid or Cloth Top, New Toe Button.....	3.50	2.40
Our Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid, Common Sense or Opera Toe Button.....	3.00	1.90
Our Ladies' Assorted Gray, Black and Bronze Beaded Sandals.....	4.00	2.25
Our Ladies' Black Ooze Kid, Patent Leather Tip Oxfords.....	3.00	1.75

### MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

	Our Regular Price.	THIS SALE
Our Men's Fine Enamel Leather Cork Sole Hand-Welt Lace.....	\$7.00	\$4.25
Our Men's Fine Calfskin Cork Sole Hand-Welt Lace.....	6.00	3.90
Our Men's Fine Enamel Leather Square or Round Toe Lace.....	6.00	3.90
Our Men's Fine Enamel Leather Piccadilly Blucher Lace.....	6.00	3.90
Our Men's Fine Coltskin Congress and Lace Shoes.....	6.00	3.75
Our Men's Fine Calf Welt Square Toe Bluchers.....	5.00	3.25
Our Men's Good Calf Welt Opera Toe Bluchers.....	4.00	3.25
Our Men's Good Calf Welt Opera Toe Lace.....	3.50	3.00
Our Men's Russia Calf Blucher Bals.....	5.00	3.50
Our Men's Russia Calf Blucher Bals.....	4.00	2.90

The above SPECIMEN LOTS will be found on our BARGAIN TABLES DURING THE PRESENT FINANCIAL STRINGENCY, but they do not comprise ONE-FIFTIETH of our stock which we offer DURING THIS SALE AT LIKE REDUCTIONS.

# HANAN SHOE COMPANY

Store will be Open Monday and Saturday Evenings During This Sale.

92, 94, 96 EAST SEVENTH STREET, ST. PAUL.

The Leading Retail Shoe Store of St. Paul. Strictly One Price and Cash.

BRANCH STORES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES.

### NASSAN AND HIS PEOPLE.

WARLIKE RACE WITH WHICH SPAIN IS NOW AT ODDS.

### THE LAND OF THE MOORS

Likely to be Parceled Out Between the English, the Spanish and the French—What Effect the Partition Would Have on American Interests—A Glance at Tangier.

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The attack by the Moors on the Spanish garrison at Melilla and the consequent reprisals upon which the Spanish



A MOSQUE IN TANGIER.

government seems to have promptly decided, again call attention to one of the least known, but most interesting and picturesque parts of the world. They portend also the ultimate partition between England, France, Italy and Spain of Africa, which for above two centuries has been as a sealed book to the civilized world. About the land of the Moors cling a thousand stirring memories of a splendid and romantic past, a past in sharp and touching contrast with the narrow and sordid degradation of the present. Occupying the north-west corner of Africa and fronting on the Mediterranean, Morocco is larger than France, and possesses a soil whose exceeding fertility would under happy conditions make it the granary and corn mart of Europe, but its former numerous population has now dwindled to less than 8,000,000; it has neither roads nor bridges; the splendid irrigation works built long ago by the Romans have fallen into sad decay, and the present condition of the great body of its people is one of primitive and almost intolerable destitution—a destitution which, under a paler sky and in a climate more severe, would mean speedy and complete extinction, while the weakness and extortions of the government and the poverty of the people act and react upon each other to the common ruin. A single touch of the word of civilization would change all this. Railways, roads, bridges and properly directed enterprises would in a decade increase the wealth

of Morocco a hundred fold. She has millions and millions of tons of copper ore which only await the pick of the miner to be transmuted into gold; her woods of argan could furnish oil enough to supply all Europe; her flocks and herds could be continuously increased; her annual exports raised from \$8,000,000 to \$100,000,000, and her soil, which now barely gives sustenance to 8,000,000 people, could easily and quickly be made to support in comfort a population of 40,000,000. These are patent facts upon which all who have traveled in Morocco are to be found in complete and perfect accord. It is, then, not a cause for wonder that England and the nations of South Europe are anxious to prevent before it is too late the complete ruin of a noble country and the final extinction of a noble race.

For 2,000 years Morocco has occupied a unique place in the history of the world. As Mauritania Tingitana it was long one of the richest provinces of the Roman empire. Its inhabitants, the warlike Maure, were the ancestors of the fierce and haughty Berbers of the present day. But once during 800 years was the Roman rule disrupted; it was then invaded by the Vandals, but in 534 they were defeated and driven out by Belisarius. Two centuries later came the rule of the Moors, and for more than a thousand years a reputed descendant of the prophet has always the scepter of Morocco. The present population is made up of 3,000,000 Moors, 500,000 Arabs of pure descent, 2,000,000 Berbers, 2,000,000 sheikhs, 300,000 Jews and 500,000 negroes, drafted from the Sudan by the slave dealers. In all Morocco there are at the present time less than 5,000 Europeans, and the greater part of these are Spaniards living in the towns and cities of the coast. The dominant religion is Mohammedanism of the most severe and rigid type. Following the final subjugation by the French in 1844 of the Barbary pirates, who for two centuries had been a constant menace to Mediterranean commerce, the policy of the rulers of Morocco for the past fifty years has been to completely isolate their country from the rest of the world, but of the probable outcome of this policy they have occasion to speak in another place.

Of the several elements which comprise the population of Morocco, great

est interest attaches to the Jews and the negro slaves. The victims of re-



A BERBER WARRIOR.

strictions which in a century would exterminate an ordinary race, the Jews of Morocco have multiplied, prospered, and in many places are now masters of their masters. The trade and commerce of the country are mainly in their hands, and though they are hated and despised by the Moors, and subjected to every imaginable insult and degradation, they are still recognized as such essential members of society that a law is actively enforced forbidding the Jews to leave the country under any circumstances. Outside of a few coast towns they are treated worse than brutes, and when it lies in their power they retaliate with great cruelty. This, thanks to their superior cunning in money matters, and the existence of a debtor's law which permits the imprisonment of a man until his debt is paid, they are often able to do and at the present time the prisons of Morocco are filled with Moors confined for debts owed to Jews. On the other hand a Moor does not scruple to kill a Jew when he can do so quietly. The Jews are not allowed to carry arms and must make all journeys on foot, and outside of their own quarter, where they are herded like animals, they must go bareheaded. They cannot build places of worship and their dress is rigidly regulated so that they may be easily known from the true believers at a glance. When a Jew meets a Moor he must promptly turn aside so as not to touch the garments of a follower of the prophet, and under no circumstances can he enter a street where a mosque is situated. Punishment for the disregard of any of these laws is almost always cruel, ranging from bastinadoing to death by fire. Still, strange to say, the Jews of Morocco are a hardy and sturdy people. Bousni describes the Jewish women as remarkable for their beautiful faces. "On festive and gala days," says this writer, "they wear remarkably gaily costumes profusely embroidered in gold. After marriage they carefully conceal their hair under bright colored silk kerchiefs. They have also a curious custom of wearing a bustle, but not in the place where bustles are usually worn. They

wear them in front, possibly to give the impression in and out of season of being in a condition of those who love their lords, even when their condition does not justify such a conclusion. Half of the negroes in Morocco are slaves, and almost every city has its slave market, but the servitude is of a mild character, and the slaves are well treated and generally content with their lot. They labor little, and have no occasion to take care for the morrow. Only females are offered for sale in the markets, and the use for which they are intended need not be named here. At the age of fourteen or fifteen the sons of good families possess their slaves. Their parents present them with one for their amusement at the age when Christians' sons are given a pony for exercise. The slaves are brought by caravan from Timbuctoo, and from 3,000 to 4,000 are imported yearly. It is considered no disgrace to be a child of a slave mother. The mother of the present sultan was a negress, and the late grand sheik of Wazzan was the son of a Houssa mulatto. Some of the handsomest women, both in feature and form, to be seen in Morocco are full-blooded negroes, who reign as queens in the harems of their Moorish lords.

The chief cities of Morocco are Tangier, Tetuan, Morocco and Fez. Tangier faces Gibraltar, and is reached in a four hours' sail from that city. It has been cleverly described as "a happy mixture of the Old Testament and the



A WOMAN OF TETUAN.

Arabian Nights, with the gliding sou-



A CHARGE OF MOORISH CAVALRY.

what faded." At a distance and under a tropical sun it has a charm and beauty all its own. Wild flowers grow in profusion on the roofs and walls, their colors made all the brighter by the contrasting whiteness. The fervid blossoms of the cactus glow in the sunlight. The prickly pear attains the size and height of trees and in many places forms lovely natural arches. Terrace above terrace rise white, daisy-roofed houses, over which tower the minarets of protecting mosques. All things are very different from the scenes of Europe. But once Tangier is entered through its narrow and crooked streets, which are quickly and completely dispelled. The streets are narrow, crooked and dirty, and filth everywhere abounds. Ragged and dirty children swarm everywhere, and so do hooded women, whose heavy burdens and clumsy gait bespeak the drudge. Still Tangier is full of beautiful specimens of Moorish art, such as arches, tiles exquisite in color and design, rugs and curtains woven from the finest colors and the choicest wool, tapestries and embroideries of rarest design, beautiful brass lamps and carved glass and precious stones and plaques of porcelain in tints and designs of unusual charm; and when these are seen becomingly displayed in the house of some cultivated foreigner, whom the demands of trade have deposited for a time in Morocco, it is unpleasantly forgotten. Tangier is the residence of those foreign ministers who are accredited to the court of the sultan.

Tetuan, another seaport city, is forty-five miles from Tangier, and is a place well worth a visit. It is peopled almost wholly by Moors of the pure blood, and one finds there tessellated pavements, shiny floors, fruited niches and carved gateways, pillared arcades and turrets inlaid with glittering and variegated mosaic. The streets of the city are broad and tolerably clean, and the business center picturesque and attractive. Groups of the wild natives from the hill mountains, come to make their annual purchases. It was from these natives that the recent assailants of the Spanish garrison at Melilla were drawn. They are Berbers of the most fanatical type, and their only aim is to make whom they caught in their midst.

The city of Morocco, the southern capital of the sultan's empire, is a noble town fallen into sad decay. Its narrow streets are lined with buildings falling into ruin, but the visitor, it is said, constantly comes upon splendid proof of the artistic gifts of the ancient Moors in mounding, stucco, wood carving, tile work and coloring. In its glory it must have been a city worthy of Haroun-al-Rasid. It now has a population of 500,000, one-fourth of whom are Jews and the remainder Moors and Arabs. Fez, the capital, lies 100 miles from the coast, in the midst of a wide, dusty plain, a great white city diversified and made beautiful by orchards, gardens and orange groves. The painted minarets of its 200 mosques, for Fez is a holy city, stand up against the cloudless blue of the African sky like the spears of an advancing army. A small stream separates the old city, founded in 793 by the renowned Sultan Muley Edriss, from the new. The streets are long, narrow and each is occupied solely by the craftsmen of one particular trade. Fez is said to be the most immoral city in the world, though the stranger finds proofs of this charge hard to obtain. Filth and foul odors salute the visitor at every turn, and yet amid all that is hateful and painful to the eye are to be seen some of the most magnificent specimens of the work of man in architecture and adornment that can be imagined. The beauties of the famed Alhambra are said to be outdone at Fez. Arches and doorways in the walls of the city are a beautiful beyond description as works of art. Arabesques which compass all the possible varieties of geometric formation in art are worked out in stone with a wealth of power and an accuracy and beauty of design unequalled elsewhere. Not the Alhambra, the San Sophia nor the far famed Taj-Mahal of India, can be more highly considered as works of art than many of the sculptured doorways of Fez, which for five centuries have been gathering dust and sand of the desert, and whose beauty has still not been obliterated. Fez had once high title to renown in its schools which carried far the fame of Moorish learning at a time when Europe was still sunk in ignorance and barbarism. Then the inhabitants of Fez boasted with just pride that the renown of its learning had drawn students to it from all parts of the world. But this is all over now. The supremacy of Moorish learning like that of Moorish arms has passed away never to return. Though the once famous college of Fez still exists and within its crumbling walls a few "learned Mohammedan doctors" still keep up a faint semblance of teaching, their instructions are confined to the Koran, and the few students they gather about them serve only to make more manifest the utter collapse of the ancient greatness of this Moslem university.

wherever it extends, and has often been marked by deeds of ruthless barbarity. His empire is divided into three kingdoms, Fez, Tiffet and Morocco, each ruled by a viceroys appointed by the sultan. Each kingdom is subdivided into departments ruled by bashaws, generally chosen from among the favorites of the sultan's court, and each department is again subdivided into districts ruled by cadis, selected from the local chiefs, and to whom are intrusted the collection and remission of the imperial taxes. Each functionary in this complex system of government is appointed by one and the same aim—to secure as much and yield as little as possible, and between sultan, bashaw and cadis the last penny is ground from the helpless felleagins, who can look for comfort as well as happiness only in the paradise of the true believer. The sultan is almost always on the march, spending at least half of every year under canvas, either on the war-path or journeying from one of his capitals to the other. Despite his palaces, his harems and his 1000 wives, his lot is a laborious and troubled one. The soldierly exception he is unpopular with his subjects, who charge him (and most unjustly, too) with being friendly to the Christians, and last year he had to contend with no less than five rebellions in different parts of his composite empire. The Berbers, Zimors, Zair, Beni-Hassan and many other tribes of nomads deny his authority, kill his tax-gatherers and loot his caravans. Yearly he sees his power weakened, and his resources still more impaired, while behind the chronic discontent lurk the constant danger of assassination and the fear of European aggression. When nine years ago serious illness for a time presaged the death of Muley-al-Hasan, pretenders to the throne sprang up in almost every province and the total dismemberment of the empire seemed at hand. And this is what will doubtless befall when hallic domestic, foreign levies or the dagger of the assassin has done its work. Indeed, the attack on the Spanish garrison at Melilla may be the beginning of the end. Spain has long occupied Ceuta, an important position on the Moorish coast, as well as Melilla, between Tangier and Ocran, used as a convict settlement. The construction of a new fort at Melilla evoked the anger of the fanatical Rifians, who in 1892, at the instigation of the sultan, protracted and bloody engagement followed. The Rifians, maddened by their repulse, have since been preaching a holy war, while the Spanish government has reinforced Melilla with troops and guns, and made demands upon Muley-al-Hasan, which can only be secured by force. This means a protracted war, and in the end the dismemberment of the sultan's empire. At the end of a long war, which should surely demand extensive territorial concessions in the neighborhood of Melilla, and this would be the signal for the prompt interference of the other powers interested in Morocco. The policy of isolation followed by the sultan, and made possible by, in turn, skillfully playing the interests of one power against those of another, has left the Moors without a friend in Europe, and in the contingency referred to, each power would be actuated solely by the desire to secure the largest individual profit from the proposed division of spoils. Spain wants Northern and Central Morocco. England would insist on the possession of Tangier, and would take whatever else she could get. France wants Eastern Morocco to add to her Algerian possessions, and render easier the building of the projected railway from Algeria to Senegal. Italy would be satisfied with the port of Tripoli. And these are ambitions which may be realized within the next twelve months. It is interesting to recall at the present moment a legend—one of those popular superstitions which spring up no one knows how—which during the past ten years has spread to all parts of Morocco and the country is an army of believers. In the next decade there will come from the northeast, so runs the story, a victorious general, a roumi a Frank, and his soldiers will be more numerous than the sands on the shore of Ras-el-din. The Christian hosts will spread the word of the true believers, and an army of locusts coming from the south, and after exhibiting prodigies of valor, the army of the caliph will be completely annihilated. Yes, the last of the true believers will die with paradise in sight. The narrators generally interpolate, of course, the usual legends which occur to no one knows how—which during the past ten years has spread to all parts of Morocco and the country is an army of believers. 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REFUS H. WILSON.