

# Old Egypt and the New Movement Afford a Very Interesting Study



THE KHEDIVES OF EGYPT

Copyright, 1910, by Frank G. Carpenter. A.I.R.O.—Special Correspondence to the Bee.—I have just had an audience with his royal highness, the Khedive of Egypt. The meeting was arranged by the diplomatic agent of the United States and it took some time to bring it about. The Khedive is the Mohammedan ruler of these ten million Egyptians and the many tribes of the Sudan bow down to him as their chief. Although the country is really ruled by the English, the Khedive holds the place of king in the minds of the people. He lives in great state and appreciates the dignity of his position. It was only through letters of introduction which I have from Washington that I was able to enter his presence. My appointment came from the grand master of ceremonies of the Abdine palace. The letter from the Khedive was written in French, and it informed me that his royal highness would receive me Tuesday afternoon.

When I arrived at the palace, I found a regiment of soldiers in front of it and a company of fierce looking Arab guards at the door. These men presented arms as I entered. I first came into a hall where other dark-faced guards in full uniforms stood, and I passed between them to the foot of the grand staircase where one of the cabinet ministers met me. With him I walked up to the second floor of the palace, and was taken into a great parlor where I waited until the exact moment for my interview came.

**Tawfik Pasha's Throne Room.**  
As I looked about this room I recognized it as the audience chamber of the father of this Khedive, Tawfik Pasha, had received me when he was ruler of the country, now more than twenty-one years ago. At that time I had a most remarkable interview with him, and as I looked about me the man and his words came to my mind. The room is the same as it was then, all the furniture being European notwithstanding Egypt is a land of the orient. The sofas and chairs are of carved woodwork painted white and plated with gold. They are upholstered in white brocade with decorated with flowers and the carpet of European make is woven in one piece. At one end of the room is a great brocade sofa, as wide as a Turkish divan. It was upon that sofa that his highness Tawfik sat as he chatted with me about himself and his country. He spoke English well, and talked freely about the then condition of Egypt and its future. He was not averse to speaking of religion and his Mohammedan subjects, and he spoke a little concerning himself.

**Tawfik Versus Abbas.**  
Since then great changes have taken place in Egypt. The present Khedive's father was always afraid of assassination, and when he suddenly died it was supposed that he was carried off by poison. I asked him how he liked the life of a Khedive. He replied: "I don't like it. I am told that many people envy me and think that my lot must be a pleasant one. They do not understand the troubles that surround me. I have seen many a time when I should have been glad to have laid down all the honors I have for rest and peace. My ten years of reign have been equal to forty years of worry, and if life were a matter of pleasure I would be a fool to remain on the throne. I believe, however, that God put man into the world for a purpose other than pleasure. It is duty that is man's chief end. I am trying to do what I can for my country and people, and I am happy when I am working the hardest."

These words were uttered after the English had taken hold of the Egyptian situation. As you will remember, they came in at the end of Araba Pasha's rebellion, and after they had put down the revolution of the Mahdi. Tawfik was ground between the upper and nether millstones of the rebels and the English, and his bed was never one of roses.

It is different with the present Khedive. He has practically nothing to do with the actual government, and the English relieve him from most of the troubles of the ordinary ruler.

**Mohammedan Rulers.**  
Both Tawfik and Abbas have upheld the principle of Mohammedanism. During my talk with Tawfik Mohammedanism was brought in and I was offered a smoke. Observing that his highness did not take a cigarette I refused, and a moment later I asked the Khedive if he did not smoke. He replied that he neither smoked nor drank, and that he did not drink because it was against the laws of life as laid down in the Koran. I understand that the present Khedive never touches tobacco or intoxicating liquors, and that he is almost as good a Mohammedan as was his father. He has recently gained great favor with his subjects, not only in Egypt, but in the Sudan, by making a pil-

grimage to Mecca, and the fact that he has increased the size of his harem will probably be another point in his favor. As Tawfik Pasha, he told me that he could recite the Koran backward from beginning to end. He knew the whole book by heart, and could commence at any place and recite back and forth. He said that he thought every man should be faithful to the beliefs of his fathers, and that he was in favor of religious toleration. He went to mosque regularly, and urged the pushing of the Mohammedan religion. Abbas is also regular in his mosque attendance, but I doubt whether he is doing anything but side that and his pilgrimage.

**The Khedive in 1910.**  
As I was thinking of these things a stately official in dark clothes and red fox cap entered and told me his highness was ready to see me. He then led me out of the room and across the hall into another parlor, which was equally large. As we entered a straight, stout young man, with a fair face and blond mustache, came forward and offered me his hand. It was the young Khedive, whom I had met when I was in Egypt four years ago. He greeted me with a welcome back to Egypt, saying that he considered it a compliment to his country that the Americans who came invariably returned. His highness led the way to a sofa near the window, and motioned me to a chair at his side. When he sat down himself he put one foot under him and sat upon that. I remembered that his father had sat the same way. The Khedive maintained this position during the half hour of our audience. As we talked I had an excellent opportunity to study the man. His highness is about five feet eight tall, and he weighs perhaps 150 pounds. He is as straight as an arrow, and the red fox cap which he invariably wears makes him look taller. Many Americans think all of the people of this part of the world have dark complexions. That of the Khedive is fair, and his bronze cheeks are rosy. He wore today a black frock suit, a fashionable necktie, and, with the exception of his feet, his costume would not have been out of place in any American club. Our conversation was carried on in English, which his highness speaks with a slight German accent, probably from the German professors who taught him that language. He was, you know, educated in Vienna, and it is said that he speaks French, German, English, Turkish and Arabic with great fluency, while he is conversant with several other languages.

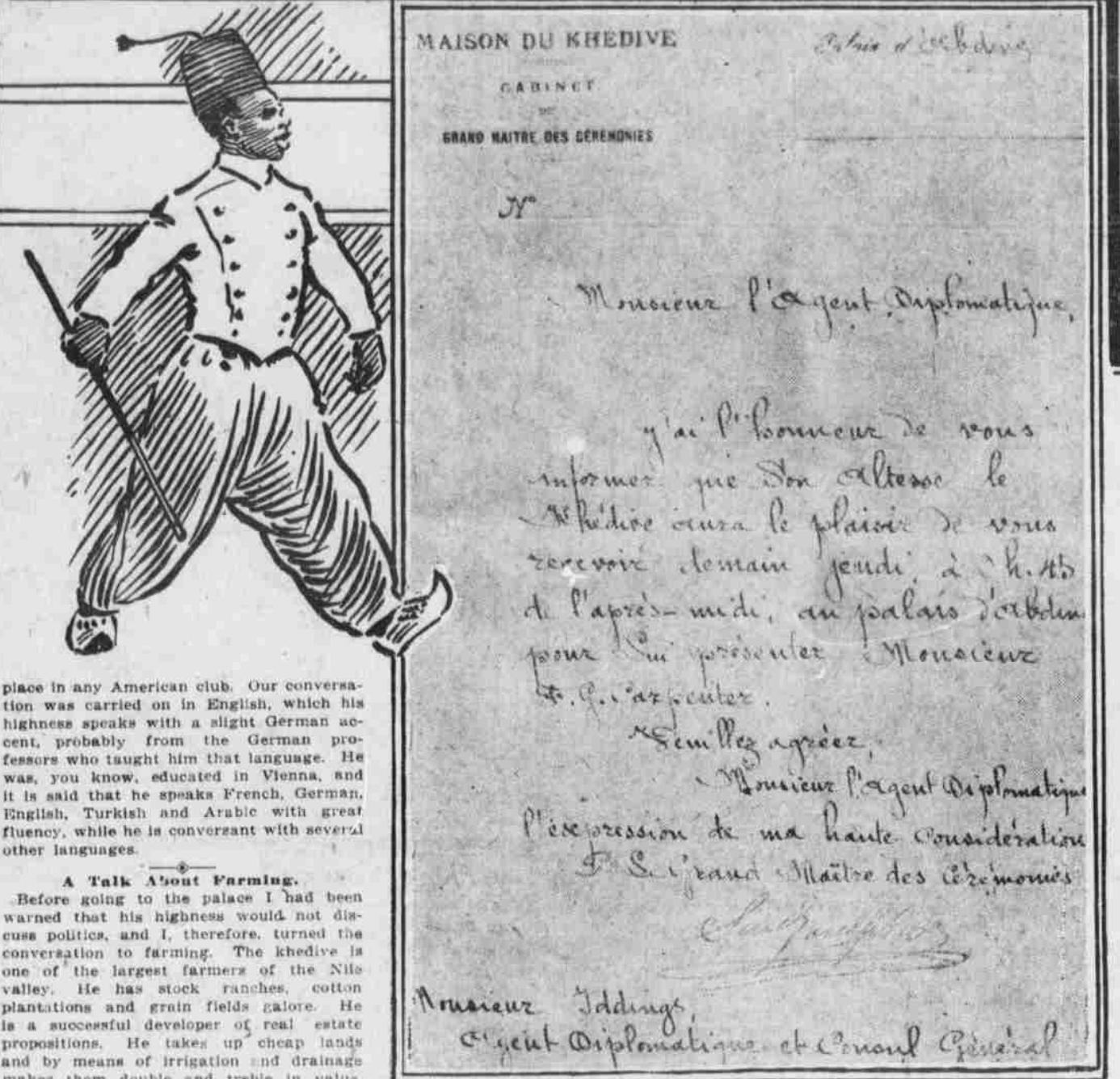
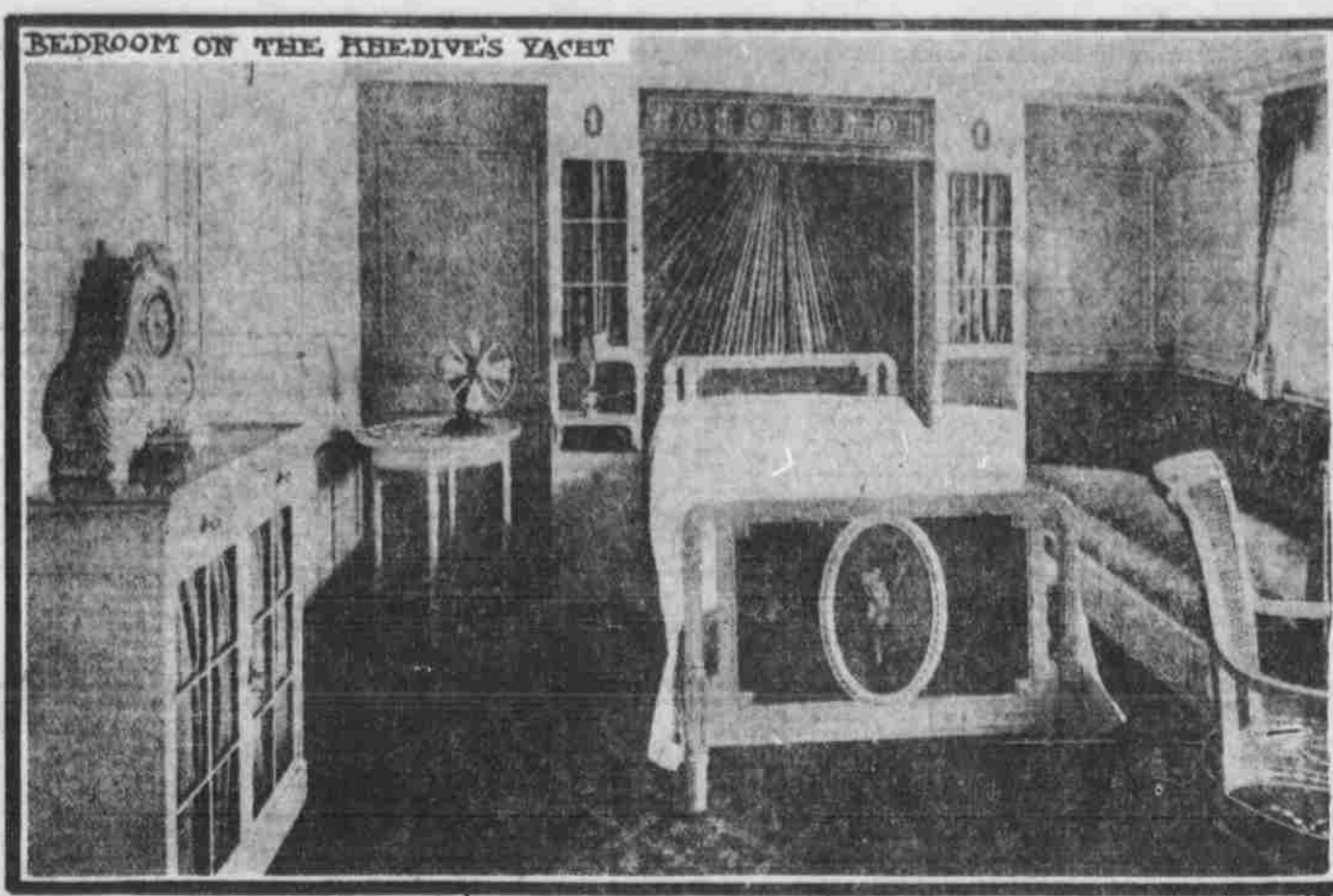
**A Talk About Farming.**  
Before going to the palace I had been warned that his highness would not discuss politics, and I, therefore, turned the conversation to farming. The Khedive is one of the largest farmers of the Nile valley. He has stock ranches, cotton plantations and grain fields galore. He is a successful developer of real estate propositions. He takes up cheap lands and by means of irrigation and drainage makes them double and triple in value. He says that drainage is quite as important for Egypt as irrigation, and that there are vast territories here which proper drainage might bring into use. This is so of some lakes near Alexandria. There is just as much danger from an overcupply as from an undercupply of the Nile waters. The floods contain a certain amount of salts of one kind or another, which are injurious to the crops if the water lies too long upon the land, and this has to be removed.

**Transmitting Water Power.**  
WITHOUT a doubt the development of electrical transmission of power was the greatest discovery in the history of manufacturing. The fact that the millions of horse-power of distant waterfalls could be transmitted over mountains and deserts, land and water, to the industrial centers to turn the wheels of mills and factories, to light the streets and houses, to drive the electric cars and do all the hard work about the cities and towns was a great boon to the industrial world.

Good shipping facilities make large industrial centers and these industrial points require vast quantities of cheap and reliable power. Only in a few places was it possible for an industry to combine good shipping with cheap water-power. But now, when man has discovered how to bring the distant water-power to any desirable place, industrial centers are springing up all over the country. No longer is it necessary for the south to ship cotton to the New England water-power cities to be made into cloth. Southern rivers are being harnessed and the work is being done at home and only the finished product shipped away.

It was the invention and the subsequent development of the electrical transformer which brought about this modern miracle. The transformer is a device to raise the pressure of electricity and to force it at a very high voltage, or pressure, over a slender copper wire to great distances with little, if any, loss. The generator, driven by water wheels, produces electricity at about 1,500 volts and the transformer increases the voltage or pressure to as high as 110,000 volts for transmission. Low voltage would require a large transmission line and a heavy loss in current. By way of explanation, if the water-power itself were to be transmitted any distance at low pressure it would take a large canal to carry the required amount of water; but if the water could be sent under high pressure a small pipe would carry a good many hundred horse-power. The transformers raise the voltage and send the electrical current under high pressure over a very small wire, and so great is this pressure that thousands of horse-power can be sent to great distances over small wires with very little loss.

In the last ten years the transformer has grown from a few kilowatts to a few thousand kilowatts in output, and from a few thousand volts to 110,000 volts. The



THE LETTER FROM THE KHEDIVES WAS IN FRENCH

transmitted water-power, are the following:

| City.             | Miles to City. | Water-Power, Horse-Power. |
|-------------------|----------------|---------------------------|
| Buffalo           | 2              | 3,000                     |
| Montreal          | 8              | 11,000                    |
| San Francisco     | 17             | 12,500                    |
| Minneapolis       | 19             | 7,400                     |
| St. Paul          | 21             | 4,000                     |
| Los Angeles       | 23             | 21,000                    |
| Albany            | 24             | 2,500                     |
| Hartford          | 11             | 4,000                     |
| Manchester, N. H. | 11             | 5,750                     |
| Portland, Me.     | 11             | 3,000                     |
| Butte             | 15             | 10,000                    |
| Seattle           | 15             | 2,500                     |
| Butte             | 15             | 10,000                    |
| Lewiston, Me.     | 15             | 3,000                     |
| Concord, N. H.    | 4              | 1,000                     |
| Helen, Mont.      | 2              | 1,000                     |
| Quebec            | 7              | 3,000                     |
| Dales, Ore.       | 27             | 1,500                     |

transmitted water-power, are the following:

Without the transformer, the millions of horse-power which are now being developed from the various rivers and streams and used in the cities and villages for manufacturing and railroad work, as well as for heating and lighting, would be impossible. The current could be generated, but it could not be transmitted very far. It is the big transformers which make it possible to turn the water power of Niagara into electricity and to send it over the slender wires as far as Syracuse, Toronto and Rochester with a trifling cost.

Among the larger cities, which receive a greater portion of their electricity from

transmitted water-power, are the following:

are in their homes and safe in bed by 10 o'clock at night, and lighting taxes for others who, being of a jovial turn of mind, prefer to stay in cafes, clubs or bars until midnight and do not return home until the early hours of the morning?

Manifestly it is unfair, but in Germany this question has now been answered in a way which will please the earnest taxpayers, and probably prove a terror to the late night birds. To the village of Zarkau, near Glogau, in Silesia, must be given the honor of installing a system of automatic electric lighting for the streets. The electric lights burn every night from the outskirts of Glogau through the village of Zarkau, a distance of about a kilometer, until 10 o'clock at a mutual cost to the community in general. Then they are switched off.

At each end of this kilometer stretch, on an iron pillar, stands a small iron cupboard lighted by a tiny electric light. Those persons who are out after 10 o'clock wishing to have their way lighted must insert a ten penny piece into a slot in the side of the iron cupboard. Then the nine lamps placed along the stretch burn forth into a two-minute life, thus enabling the passenger to find his way in lightness to his or her house.

The scheme is working in a satisfactory way and it seems quite probable that other German villages and towns will follow the example of Zarkau and install the automatic lighting system to be put into operation after 10 o'clock.

## Shooting Iron Designed to Fight Aeroplanes

**H**UDSON MAXIM, the inventor of maximite, and a brother of Sir Hiram Maxim, whose name has long been associated with long-range guns, declared that the aeroplane was fully developed for its purpose, and that he had been at work for more than a year perfecting the kind of gun necessary to fight the aeroplane in the air.

He said he had hit upon the right kind of gun necessary and also the projectile, and would soon submit his invention to the government. The gun will fire from every point of the compass through what Mr. Maxim called "the celestial concave."

Mr. Maxim drove down from his home on Lake Hopatcong to see the Wright aviators in flight. He was watching Hoxsey in a 2,000-foot flight when the Times correspondent found him sitting in his automobile along the parkway east of the field.

"The world little realizes," he said, "how far aeroplane development has progressed toward a point where it may be utilized as an actual fighting machine, and by this I do not mean for dropping bombs. The idea that an aeroplane will ever drop bombs is a mere layman's fiction. It makes a powder

man want to laugh. But I mean an aeroplane to fight another aeroplane.

"Why, I, or any government arsenal, for that matter, would make this Wright machine here into a fighting craft in almost a single day. Here's the equipment needed: One light gun, one-pounder gun, many of which are now in existence weighing less than 100 pounds, plus 100 one-pound shells, thus making a total fighting equipment weighing less than 20 pounds and capable of adjustment so that the firing could be done by a single driver in the aeroplane. The load would be less than the aeroplane carried with its one passenger.

"Aeroplane can be built in numbers in a very short time, and their artillery equipment can be put on them in equally short time. The next warfare is going to be a soft, and to the speediest aeroplane will bring the greatest power to effect a victory.

"Ten years ago I began experimenting with a gun to fire at any angle in the celestial concave, and I have now the gun that will fire swinging on a pivot, equipped to bring an aeroplane making 100 miles an hour into exact range, and using a projectile which will tear it to pieces."

In explaining why the aeroplane could not drop bombs on battleships, Mr. Maxim said it would move forward from the aeroplane's momentum while dropping downward and would be affected by the wind. He also said that explosives don't do the work for which they are famous when set off freely in the air or loosely against a surface.

"Now, a twelve-inch gun, firing at 1,000 yards, will send a 1,000-pound projectile into a foot of armor plate that will shatter the plate if it explodes after entering it. The same effect could be produced from an aeroplane if it would be necessary to carry 1,000 pounds of metal to a height of twenty miles and drop it for that distance through a perfect vacuum."—New York Times.

"Thank You's."  
The man who is not thankful for the lessons he learned in adversity didn't learn any.  
There would be plenty of thankfulness in the world if those who have loved and lost could know just what they have lost.  
"Why are you giving thanks?" They took \$100 from you in Wall Street a little while ago, didn't they?  
Yes; but I got out with \$9 they didn't know I had.—Judge.



HOLY CARPET WHICH THE KHEDIVES SENT TO MECCA

ment in other schemes under way which will materially increase the farming possibilities of his country.

**The Khedive's Big Farms.**  
During his conversation his highness spoke at length as to some of his farms, suggesting that I might find it interesting to visit them. He has released over 2,000 acres not far from Cairo. The land was poor and swampy and some of it was desert. His highness drained and irrigated it and now it brings in an enormous revenue.

He has another big farm near Alexandria and another at Kouhbar. The latter estate is a model plantation of 800 acres. It is equipped with the most scientific machinery and implements and its buildings comprise a school club, a mosque and an up-to-date fire station. The Khedive has breeding establishments there, and he imports the finest cattle and poultry. He is noted as a horse lover, and has recently inaugurated a company to improve the blood of the Egyptian horse. His position is such that he can get the finest of the Arabian sires and the best pure-blooded stallions from Nejd, Arabia, he sent to him by the Medoula sheiks. He is also interested in camel and mule breeding, and has some of the swiftest of domestic breeds of his camel can travel seventy-five miles a day, and are worth as much as the finest horse. His highness exhibits at many of the agricultural shows and is often among the prize winners there.

During our talk I asked the Khedive as to his daily life. He replied that he had all he could do from daylight to dark, but that he believed in hard work and thrived upon it. In addition to his official duties, which are many, he has the management of his own estates and various enterprises. He said that many of his days from 9 o'clock in the morning until 6 o'clock at night were taken up at the palace.

From other sources I learned that the Khedive is almost as strenuous as Thuo-

dore Roosevelt. He rises at 5 o'clock in the morning, and after dressing and attending prayers at a mosque, he takes a long drive in a carriage or motor car through one of his farms. Sometimes he goes on parade and attends a review of troops. He is usually back for breakfast at 7:30 or rather for his cup of coffee, for he takes little else. After this he looks over his official papers until noon, when he has lunch, or breakfast, as it is called here. After breakfast he chats with his visitors and gives receptions of one kind or another, and then reads or works away until sunset, when he again goes to his farms. At 7 or 8 o'clock he is back in the palace for dinner, and his evenings are spent with his family.

The Khedive is a sportsman. He rides well and shoots straight, and, like our own strenuous ex-president, can wear out almost any man of his suite.

**The Palaces of the Khedive.**  
The Khedive has a half dozen palaces. The Abdine Palace, where I was received, is his chief official residence. It is a straggling pink and white building with a grand staircase, enormous rooms and gorgeous furniture. It is lighted with electric lights and carpeted with rugs, mostly from Europe. The furniture is European. The Khedive's bedroom has a marble bathroom attached, with special arrangements for shower and douche, but there is no Turkish bath, as in the homes of most oriental rulers. His study looks like a workroom. It has a big library table in the center, and his highness has a telephone always at hand. The bathroom of this palace is large, and it is especially gay every winter on the occasion of the Khedive's annual ball, to which 1,500 guests are invited. Connected with this room high up is a lattice work through which the veiled ladies of the royal harem can peep down and watch the dancers while they listen to the strains of the band.

Another official palace is that of Ras-el-Teen at Alexandria. This lies right on the harbor, with a beautiful outlook over the Mediterranean sea. His favorite residence near Alexandria is at Montaza, which is within a mile of Aboukir bay, made famous by Napoleon's victory over the French fleet there about a century ago. This latter estate was reclaimed from the desert only a few years since. It now has forests of quick growing trees and parks which have been stocked with game from Europe. The Khedive has a camel corps on the farm, and he starts out from there with Bedouin riders to make long excursions into the khedive's yacht is often seen there at anchor. The place lies right on the sea and desert.

His royal highness has a turbine yacht which is said to be one of the finest on the Mediterranean. It was originally a two-funneled paddle steamer of about eleven knots, built forty or more years ago. This was sent back to Glasgow and rearranged throughout. The ship has now Parson turbines and three screws. It can make seventeen knots an hour, and has averaged sixteen and three-fourths knots for a long distance. The yacht is beautifully furnished in European style, and its appointments are those of a millionaire.

**A Rich Ruler.**  
As to the wealth of the Khedive, he has, I doubt not, millions and to spare. He is a money maker as well as a money saver, and the English government allows him out of the revenues of the country \$500,000 a year. He has single estates which will, I venture, approximate a million dollars each in actual value, and stocks and bonds in many of the best institutions of Egypt. He owns apartment houses in Cairo, cotton plantations in the delta and much land which would sell at auction for from \$50 to \$100 per acre.

His highness has good business judgment, and everything he touches seems to turn into money. His subjects often criticize the simplicity of his living, and say it would be better for the country if he spent, as his old grandfather Ismail did, tens of thousands of dollars a month on entertainments of one kind or other.

**The Khedive's Family.**  
The Khedive was married years ago, and has five children, all by that wife. According to the Koran, he has the right to four wives and any number of concubines, and a story is current that he has increased his harem within the past two months. It is not polite to ask a Mohammedan as to the ladies of his family, and practically nothing is known of what goes on in the royal harem. The Khedive's children consist of four girls and a boy, the latter being the heir to the throne. In addition to these he has a brother, the Prince Mohammed Ali; two uncles and an aunt, all of whom are prominent features of this city of Cairo. FRANK G. CARPENTER.