

ALGERIA IN 1907.

All About One of the Richest Provinces of North Africa and How the French Are Developing It

(Special Correspondence of the Deseret News by Frank G. Carpenter.)
(Copyright, 1907, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

ORAN, Western Algeria.—I have left Morocco and am now traveling in African France. I landed at Oran three weeks ago, and have already made my way through the rich lands of the Tell, across the high plateaus which are upheld between the ranges of the Atlas mountains and down into the Desert of Sahara. I am now back in Oran, the chief seaport of Western Algeria, and am about to start on a 260 mile railroad journey eastward to Algiers, the capital.

AFRICAN FRANCE.

Before I begin describing my travels, I want to tell you what the French have in Africa. Their possessions include more than one-third of the continent, a territory several hundred thousand miles larger than the whole United States, together with Asia and our outlying colonies. Practically the whole of the Sahara west of the Libyan Desert belongs to them, and that alone is half as big as the United States proper. They have an enormous district south of the Sahara which is known as French Central Africa, and several colonies along the gulf of Guinea. The French Congo, which is north of the Belgian Congo, runs northward so far as to take in a part of Lake Chad, and covers, all told, an area 10 times as large as the state of Illinois. It is inhabited by 15,000,000 people, the most of whom are of black negroes of the most debased types.

The richest of the French possessions, however, are along the south coast of the Mediterranean sea, comprising the two great states of Algeria and Tunisia. Of these Tunisia is a protectorate. It is almost absolutely governed by the French, and they are rapidly developing it. Algeria on the other hand, is now a part of the French republic. It is a French state, it holds its own elections and it has three senators and six deputies in the parliament at Paris. Its governor general is a Frenchman and most of its officials are natives of the French republic.

THE BEST FRENCH COLONY.

Indeed, Algeria is by far the best

Arabs, who made the country Mohammedan, as it is today.

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF ALGERIA.

Algeria consists of these rich lands of the Tell, of the high plateaus of the Atlas just below them, and of the foothills running down to the Sahara. The country is just about as long from east to west as from Philadelphia to Cleveland, and as wide as from Washington to Boston by way of New York. It contains altogether as much land as all New England added to New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Louisiana.

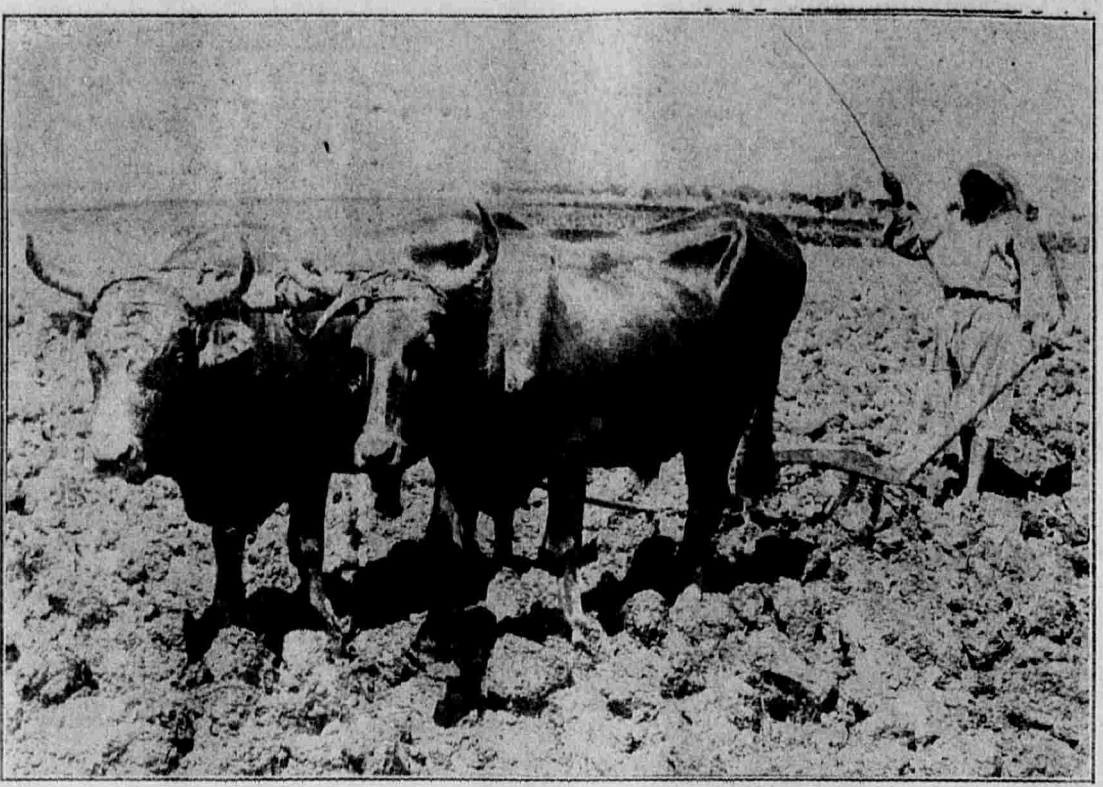
It is divided into three provinces, each beginning at the Mediterranean coast and ending across to the Sahara. The largest of these is at the east and is known as Constantine. It is almost as big as Minnesota and it has several hundred thousand more people. The next is Algiers, which is not far from the size of Missouri, with a population of 1,500,000, and the other is the western province of Oran, where I am writing. Oran is just about the size of Pennsylvania and its population is more than 1,000,000.

The total population of the whole country now approximates 5,000,000, and of these almost 4,000,000 are French. There are a few hundred thousand Moors and other Europeans, made up of Spaniards, Italians, Maltese and Jews. The rest of the Algerians are Mohammedan Africans, and three out of every five of them is an Arab. They are also about 70,000 white Africans known as Kabyles and about 53,000 Jews.

NEGROES AND EX-SLAVES.

Here in Oran there are a large number of Spaniards and many negroes who were originally brought across the Sahara as slaves and sold in the market of Algiers. In some of the Algerian oases the people are about all negroes, and I see many here in the town. The negro women often act as shamposers in the Moorish bath houses, and many of the men are beggars who dance about, singing weird songs to the clashing of their iron symbols. One such followed my carriage today and I made a photograph of him. His dance was a sort of a Natch dance, consisting of a continuous contortion of the hips and a twisting of the waist. But let me give you a picture of this town of Oran. It is the chief seaport

Once the Granary of Rome, it is Now the Wine Bottle and Bread Basket of Paris—It Has Hundreds of Thousands of French Colonists and Over Four Million Mohammedans—Frank G. Carpenter Writes of Oran, Its Great Western Port—He Crosses the Country From the Sea to the Sahara and Describes Its Strange Sights—A Rich Land of Vineyards and Grain Fields, etc., etc.



HOW PLOWING IS DONE IN AF RICA.

bed 20 feet long to a bushel or so in the little stone boxes on wheels hauled by donkeys not much larger than Newfoundland dogs.

The Algerian mule has an odd harness. The collar ends in three horns; two of them are as long as cow's horns and extend out from the shoulders, while the third is just over the neck and is shaped like the horn of a rhinoceros. The latter stands straight up above the neck of the mule, and is usually about two feet in length. These horns are hung with bells, which jingle as the animals go. I observe that the mules have leather blankets tied back of their heads to protect them from the weather or rain. Some of the better animals have their hair clipped from their backs and sides. Many wear shoes which extend out about half an inch beyond the hoof all around. The shoes of the donkeys are made in a triangle with no opening at the back, as is the case with our horse shoes.

ALTOGETHER FRENCH.

More than four-fifths of Oran is composed of Europeans. The town contains 40,000 French, 30,000 Spaniards and 10,000 Jews. The buildings are almost of French architecture, and were it not for the Moors, negroes and Berbers, which are sprinkled through every crowd, one might imagine himself in one of the smaller cities of France.

The port has all modern landing facilities, including steam cranes and electric hoists. A long breakwater has been built out at the west, and the stormy Mediterranean dashes itself against it in vain.

There are cable cars at the wharves, and one can ride up the sides of the mountains, to the upper parts of the city, where the best hotels are. The rates for carriages for two persons are 20 cents a trip, and you can ride all day for 40 cents an hour.

The buildings are just like those of French towns. They are usually of an even height of from five to six stories, built of brick and plastered with stucco of a creamy hue. They have stores and shops on the ground floor and apartments above. The most of the people live in flats or apartments. In every block there is a restaurant or cafe with little round tables on the street outside it, about which a motley crowd sits drinking coffee, wine, absinthe or some other liquor as they gossip and chat, play cards or dominos, or read the newspapers. At the same time there are little Arab boot blacks moving about begging custom, and Arab newboys who will give you the latest Oran daily for one or two sous. The city has a number of dairies, and they publish telegrams from all over the world. It has schools, libraries and museums. There are parks here and there throughout the town, under the trees of which one sees French peasants sitting and knitting, or as they sit cross-legged on the floor, and there are Arab women moving about, each finding her way only through a peep-hole about as big around as a wedding ring, which she has made in the white, sheet-like gown which she wraps tightly about her. There are also Berber girls with big earrings, their cheeks and chins blue with hatching.

In addition to these characters there are jugglers and storytellers, with crowds of Arab men and boys watching their antics and listening to their tales; there are shoemakers and tailors working out on the street, water carriers and peddlers and all the other features of the life of the native. Such black villages or native quarters are four or five in number, and all Algerian towns. The French quarters are almost altogether French, but one has only to go to the outskirts to find all the motley characters who inhabit North Africa.

IN OLD ORAN.

I have spent some time here, looking for the old Oran. The French have wiped out all vestige of it. It was probably a port in the days of the Romans, and it must have had a long history. We know that the Mohammedans founded a town here a thousand years ago and along about 50 years before Columbus was moving about through the West Indies, trying to find a new way to the orient. A Spaniard wrote that the Oran then had 6,000 houses, 140 mosques and a school equal to the colleges of Cordova, Granada and Seville. Some time after this Oran was taken by Spain, but it was later recaptured by the Moors and finally acquired by the French in 1831.

During my stay in the province of Oran I have gone over a great part of it by rail. The country is wonderfully rich and much of it is covered with great fields devoted to grain. It is now winter and only the stubble is to be seen, but there are straw stacks standing everywhere on the landscape and the trains are loaded with wheat and other cereals. The wheat is handled in four-bushel bags, which are piled high upon freight cars and then covered with tarpaulins. The grain is brought to the railroad on big-wheeled carts with beds 15 or more feet in length. They are hauled by mules hitched up tandem, four mules to each cart. The straw is carefully saved. Some of it is baled and sent to the stations, where it is covered with canvas to protect it from the weather. The stacks on farms are plastered with mud, the earth here forming a kind of cement when mixed with water. This effectively protects them from the rains, and the straw keeps as fresh as though under cover.

NO BARN NOR FENCES.

I wish I could show you some of the

Algerian country through which I have been riding for the past week or so. It makes me think of California. The sun here is just as bright and it is so strong that the clouds paint velvety blue shadows on the landscape. The sky is of the same heavy blue and the clouds fleecy white. All sorts of fruits grow as well, and the crops look much the same. In other respects Algeria is far different from any part of the United States. There are no fences and no barns. The people of the country live in structures of stone covered with stucco and washed with the brightest of colors. I saw a sky blue farm house yesterday, and stopped at a rose pink one the other afternoon. There are excellent roads, but no wagons upon them. Everything is of the cart variety and there are more mules and donkeys than horses. Oxen are used largely for plowing. Now and then one sees an ungainly camel strolling sullenly onward and not infrequently a caravan of mules or a drove of dog-like donkeys loaded with grain.

AMONG THE VINEYARDS.

Among the beautiful features of the landscape are the vineyards. They

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago With No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Clerks and Stenographers.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful business women in the United States.



Mrs. Miller's New Residence, Earned In Less Than One Year.

Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures, when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

Million Women Use It.

More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's remedy, and no matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvelous remedy really cures women. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman who writes to her. She is a generous good woman and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine \$10.00 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping sensations up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 9283, Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mail (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvelous medicine; also her valuable book, which every woman should have.

Remember, this offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send your name and address to Mrs. Miller for the book and medicine before the \$10.00 worth is all gone.

PIANOS.

High grade and medium, easy payments, and price only, cash reduction, estimates on piano repairing without cost; we do renting and tuning. NEW YORK & WESTERN PIANO CO., No. 12 Market St., near Postoffice.



COOKS CLING TO WHITE FAWN FLOUR.

For the very good reason that it produces best results when bread, cake, pie or other pastry is in question. No question, however, about White Fawn Flour. It's "there" every time it's used by the man or woman who knows how to bake. The only question is: Do you know White Fawn Flour?

Salt Lake & Jordan Mill & Elevator Co.

spot every part of the Tell, and prosper in the worst lands and on the burning soil. The Algerian climate and soil are just right for producing all kinds of fine wines, and it is said that there is not a spot in the three provinces that cannot be made to raise grapes.

Algeria is now sending to France something like \$30,000,000 worth of wine every year, and it will eventually export wine to all parts of the world. There are 25,000 vineyards already in working order and some of these cover many acres. Wine is to be seen everywhere. Long lines of teams haul it over the roads and almost every train carries cars loaded with hogsheads.

Indeed wine is cheaper here than mineral water. I have two bottles of wine every day on my table at the hotels, and if I buy a bunch at a railroad restaurant a quart of wine is thrown in without extra charge. The wine is good, too, and is the pure juice of the grape.

Algeria is now producing more than enough wine every year to give two gallons to every man, woman and child in the United States, and her grape-growing lands have, as yet, barely been touched. I see vast areas of vacant lands among the vineyards and new vines are being set out.

I have never seen grapes grow so luxuriantly and produce so abundantly anywhere else. The vines are cut back

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

A STITCH IN TIME.

Will save nine. So with a bottle of the French Hockhead Syrup always keep a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Mrs. H. S. of Ballards Hockhead Syrup I keep a line chest and thank my fortune many times. It has prevented many very spells of sickness. Sold by Z. L. Drug Dept. 112 and 114 South Main Street.

NEW WALL PAPER.

You can find all the good things made in Europe and America at our store. All painting, painting and decorating executed in the most efficient manner. GEO. H. EBBETT & CO., 57 Main Street.



Better than Any Other Coffee at the Same Price

The largest exclusive coffee roasters in the world import this coffee direct, blend it, roast it and pack it in full weight sanitary packages.

Think of the profits saved by this direct dealing. This saving is put into the extra quality of McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee, and you get the benefit.

The handy air-tight package and the glazing of pure sugar keeps this coffee clean and fresh—protected from dust, dirt and foul odors.

McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee is Sold by All Good Dealers.

STOVES AND RANGES LOWEST FACTORY PRICES

This is the best range that money can buy—we know it, so will tell you after you have examined and used it in your own home. We do not ask you to send us one cent. We want you to let us ship you this range of

30 Days Free Trial

Set it up in your own home and put it to EVERY POSSIBLE TEST for 30 days. Test it for economy in retaining heat, for uniformity and durability for quick, reliable cooking, roasting and baking, and for the fact that we can save you from \$5 to \$10 on your purchase and give you better goods than you can obtain anywhere else. We have our own big factory for supplying our ever increasing trade. Every stove and range we manufacture is not only sent on 30 days free trial anywhere in America.

GUARANTEED FOR FIVE YEARS

Have Your Thermometer Regulated Heat. Save the profits of jobber, dealer and agent by buying DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURER. Write for our large catalogue and complete information regarding our 30 days free trial offer. We will tell you how to get the best value for your money.

Kemper-Paxton Mercantile Co.

904 Liberty St., KANSAS CITY, MO.



VIEW OF AFRICA.

More Than One-third of Which Belongs to France.

place of property France has outside her own boundaries. It is her great winter garden, which furnishes the chief vegetables for all the French cities and the granary which supplies a large part of her flour. Fast steamers carry the grain stuff across the Mediterranean in a day and in 36 hours it is for sale in the Italian Central in Paris. Some of the best wines used in France are made in this country, and Algeria gives France imports to the amount of 60 odd millions dollars a year. France, herself, annually sends \$40,000,000 or \$50,000,000 worth of her wares to Algeria and the trade between the two countries steadily grows.

Many look upon Algeria as a little strip of mountain and desert. The truth is that part of it lying along the Mediterranean and running back up the foot hills of the Atlas, has some of the richest soil upon earth. It is only from 30 to 100 miles wide, but is several hundred miles long, including a territory about as large as New York and Massachusetts combined. It has more good land by far than both of those states. This land is known as the Tell. It runs clear across Algeria and on into Tunisia. It has been for centuries the granary of this part of the world. The Phoenicians and Carthaginians built empires upon it, and it was for a long time one of the principal bread baskets of imperial Rome. It was fought for by the Vandals, the Greeks and in the eighth century was conquered by the

of western Algeria, and is the second city of the whole country in size. It contains about 100,000 people, and it is more French than Algiers itself. It is situated not far from the borders of Morocco, and almost directly south of Algiers in Spain. The Strait of Gibraltar is about as far away as the distance between New York and Boston, and it takes about two days to go by ship from here to Marseilles. The port has a fine harbor, consisting of a beautiful bay with a high, rugged mountain looking down upon it. East of the mountain there is a gulley or canyon with low hills extending off to the eastward, and in and on the sides of this is the town of Oran. There is some flat ground for the wharves, but back of them the buildings of the city climb the hills, in three great terraces, giving every house an outlook over the Mediterranean sea.

East of the port are great warehouses filled with alfalfa, bags of wheat and oats, great hogheads of wine and other stuff ready for export. The wharves are piled high with such wares and immense drays, each carrying four or five tons, are hauled up and down the hills by mules. I have seen here seven huge hogheads of wine on one dray drawn by four mules hitched up tandem, and other drays carrying loads of grain and other goods.



MRS. A. M. HAGERMANN

ALL WOMEN SUFFER

from the same physical disturbances, and the nature of their duties, in many cases, quickly drift them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, organic troubles, ulceration, falling and displacements, or perhaps irregularity or suppression causing backache, nervousness, irritability, and sleeplessness.

Women everywhere should remember that the medicine that holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female ills is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

made from simple native roots and herbs. For more than thirty years it has been helping women to be strong, regulating the functions perfectly and overcoming pain. It has also proved itself invaluable in preparing for child birth and the Change of Life.

Mrs. A. M. Hagermann, of Bay Shore, L. I., writes:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I suffered from a displacement, excessive and painful functions so that I had to lie down or sit still most of the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman so that I am able to attend to my duties. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and see what relief it will give them.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female illness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Therefore she is especially well qualified to guide sick women back to health.

The Spencer Seedless Apple

No Core—Sure Cropper—Red Color—No Blossom—One-Fourth More Solid Meat—The Apple of the Future

This will be to the apple family what the navel orange has been to the orange family. PLANT TREES NOW, thus assuring yourselves of the first apples on the market, which are BOUND TO BRING ADVANCED PRICES.

Our trees are grown by ourselves at Provo, Utah, and are the finest that can be grown; large, thrifty roots and from six to eight feet high. WE GUARANTEE them to please. You take no chances.

Send us your orders for Spring delivery of 1907.

Spencer Seedless Apple Nurseries.
W. M. Roylance, Proprietor, PROVO, Utah.