DESERET EVENING NEWS SATURDAY MARCH 23 1907



Millions of Ross - Cheeked, Red-Haired, Bue-Eyed Africans-Their Odd Villages on the Mountain Tops--A Pen Picture of a Kabley House and Farm-Where the Sheep and Donkeys Sleep With the People-A Land of Village Republics-Frank G. Carpenter Describes His Hundred-Mile Ride Through the Mountains of Grand

(Copyright, 1907, by Frank G. Carpen-

26

AILLOT, Algeria,-Have you ever heard of the white race of the Atlas mountains? Its people have features like ours, and some of them have blue eyes and red haw. Many have rosy skins and complexions so fair that if dressed in European clothes they would not be out of place in London, Paris or New York, Others are darker, from their admixiure with the Arabs and Moors but they are still a people of their own kind, and strong enough to impress their brand on their offendor.

This race is scattered through the mighty mountains of northwestern Africa. It is composed of the Berbert or Kabyles, who are adapted by millions and are found everywhere in these bills.

The Atlas mountains begin opposite the Canary Islands, well down the Atlantic coast, and run from southwest to northeast for a distance of more than miles, ending near Cape Bon, beow the Island of Sicily. They are ager than from Philadelphia to Omalonger than from Filladelphia to Oma-ha and wider than the distance be-tween Washington and New York. The region altogether is more than one-seventh the size of the United States proper, and including the valleys it has a population of 15.000,000 or more.

THE BERBERS OF MOROCCO.

THE BERBERS OF MOROCCO. Fully one-half of these people are made up of the descendants of this white race, and if we take the tribes

and they take on the brown, roseate complexions of Italy, Spain and south France.

KAMONG THE KABYLES OF THE GRAND ATLAS.



A TYPICAL KABYLE VILLAGE.

Photgraphed for the Deseret News by Frank G. Carpenter.

ple in order, and it is so smooth that one could go over it in an automobile. Indeed, I was offered an automobile for the trip at a cost of 325 per day, but I found that I should have to pay one day's return fare for every day I used the machine, making the cost really 550 per diem; there was also danger of a breakdown in the mountains, and I concluded to hire a carriage instead. This I got for \$15 per day. It had an Arab driver and three borses hitched up abreast, and it enabled me to make my way leisurely from point to point now stopping at a village and now at the little fields where the Kabyles were working. ple in order, and it is so smooth that working

THE FRENCH MILITARY ROAD.

THE FRENCH MILITARY ROAD. This road over the Atlas is a won-derful piece of civil engineering. It goes along the sides of the cliffs and has been fairly cut out of the rocks. In places the drop to the vailey below is something like 2,000 feet, and at times, when a caravan of camels passed by us, each beast loaded with two great, long bags of barley which tripled its width, we had to stop for fear we might be crowded over the rocks and dashed to pieces in the valley below. At other places we met droves of don-keys, which their Kabyle owners had At other places we had univer of other keys, which their Kabyle owners had to bring down to single file in order to pass, and again companies of Ku-byle natives, with loads on their backs,

byle natives, with louds on their backs, who walked the same way. The road is a limestone pike, with frequent stone culverts, and now and then bridges of stone and iron. Away up on the top of the Atlas there is a tunnel which has been blatted through the rock, and on the very top of the pass we went through a deep cut which had been made for the road. All along the way are piles of broken stone, show-ing that the repairs are going on all the time, and there are guard houses at every few miles, where the men who take care of the road are stationed. take care of the road are stationed. This pass, is in fact, a military high-way, and it enables France to control the whole region about.

A DANGEROUS PEOPLE.

The Kabyles are among the most insurrectionary of the population of Al-geria. Like the Swiss, they live in the mountains, and they have the same love of freedom. They submit to the French and work for them; but I am

the slopes facing the valley of the Tell, are covered with scrubby oaks, with leaves an inch long and of much the leaves an inch long and of much the shape of those of a rose bush; they are light green in color. The trees are nothing like the grand oaks of America, but nevertheless they bear acorns and furnish food for numerous hogs. Many of the trees are trimmed of their branches every year in order that the twigs and limbs may be used for fuel. I am told that it is against the law to cut the trees down to the ground and I all total that it is against the nation of the trees down to the ground, and that most of the charcoal and firewood of Algeria are made from these switches. They are used by the bakers, and the bread of a great part of Algeria is baked with them.

SUNSET IN THE ATLAS.

As one climbs up the Atlas mountains the views widen so that the whole world seens spread out below. One can see so far that such mountains as the Alps are dwarfed by the mighty panoramas. The ragged hills stretch away for hundreds of miles on every side, and in the winter, when the Atlas is covered with snow, the views must be, beyond expression, magnificent. It saw one sunset at the very top of the pass, which will remain in my memory as among the most wonderful of the cloud paintings of my life. During the day the site of any life. During the day the site of any life be sun had been hidden. When it set the sky was full of clouds, and it glided them in a hundred roseat hues. We were high up in the sky, with great masses of fleeer gold above and below us. The mountains took an all thits and shades, and their sides became a patchwork of many colors, which we saw through a thin yet of gold. On other hills the yell was a delicate lavender, and on As one climbs up the Atlas mountains

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago With No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Cierks and

others a snow white tinged with rese pink. As the sun disappeared a band of royal purple ran around these mountain peaks, resting below them while there were bands of burning copper above and below.

IN THE KABYLE VILLAGES.

IN THE KABYLE VILLAGES. The most striking feature of the whole of these Atlas scenes is the hu-man interest which shines out of their every picture. The Kabyle villages are everywhere. There are thousands of them in the Algerian mountains. Ev-ery great hiltop is spotted with them and they cap all the lower peaks. The people build right on the tops of the hills. Their little huis are of stone and plaster, with roof of red tile. The walls are whitewashed, and every fown makes a great patch of white and red on the landscape. The villages are usually far off the rood and are reached only by mule

The villages are usually far off the road and are reached only by mule paths. I climbed up and visited some of them. One was entered by a gate forming a sort of loafing place for the gowned, bronzed-faced, turbaned cli-zens. Passing through this, I was right in the settlement. The houses stand close together, built along narrow streets with no pavenents of any kind. They are all of one story, and look more like stables than homes. The doors are rude, although some have carving upon them. They enter into a court upon which are sometimes two houses, the walls of both facing the street. The average house is about 15 feet square; it has a ridge roof, which is seldom more than 12 feet in height at the tomp. Here in the Atlas these roofs are of red tile. The than 12 feet in height at the tomp. Here in the Atlas these roofs are of red tile, and in other places they are of thatch. The houses are entered from the court by doors as rough as those which face the street. They are absolutely without ornamentation. They have no windows, and, with the exception of a little hole about a foot square under the roof at one end, no light but that which comes in at the door.

IN THE BERBER HOME.

Let me give you a picture of one of these Borber homes which I visited yes-terday. My dragoman, Emmanuel Zammit, who speaks the Kabyle lang-uage, acted as my interpreter, and through him the owner gave us permis-sion to enter. We had tried at several other houses, but the women run from us as though we had the plague, and the boys slammed the court doors in

own council and a public meeting house where town affairs are diarus ed. It has its own municipal laws an elects its own officials. Each what has a mosque and a school. Th school is supplied with teachers by th French, and the children are tauk to speak and write French as well a Arabic. The mosques are rude affair but the Kabyles go to them resultan to the Kabyles go to them faith to the Many st them are intelligen and face Mecca as they pray. The own ideas of morals, right and faith the Many of them are intelligen and altogether they have most of the qualities which have made the whit tace the ruling one in other parts of the Many of them are intelligen and altogether they have most of the qualities which have made the whit tace the ruling one in other parts of the moral. neither chairs nor tables. The mem-bers of the family were sitting around a pile of figs, which they were sorting as we entered. They sit on the floor and cat squatting about the single bowl which usually contains the main dish of each meal. They eat with wooden spoons, using a common knife. They eut most things with their fingers, and often break up bread and soak it in the soup or stew. They have meat about once a week, but their chief diet con-sists of fruit and of bread made of wheat or other grains. They grind their meal themselves, some-lines in one belonging to the village in common. in common In a little home like this the winter

In a little nome like this the winter supplies of the family are stored. One of the receptacles I noticed was a stone jar for figs, with a hole in the bottom to allow the juice to run out; another was a larger vessel of the same material for wheat or corn. The latter would hold perhaps 20 bushels. There was also a large clay far for the There was also a large clay jar for the olive oil, which is made on the little home farm and pressed out by the

I asked where the cooking was done. and in reply the woman pointed to a hole in the floor in one corner of the hut. The floor is the bare rock, so that there is no danger of fire,

や中ややややんん

THE SHEEP AND DONKEYS SLEEP WITH THE PEOPLE.

As I looked about me I heard a sheep bleating. It was apparently right under my feet, and turning around I saw a long-eared ram and a around I saw a long-cared ram and a namy goat looking at me from under the shelf at the back of the hut. This shelf was the chief sleeping place of the family and the space below it served as a stable. There were some chickens in the same place, and at night the donkeys and other animals belonging to the family are brought in and all sleep together. These Kabyle sheep are tame, and they follow their masters from place to place like dogs. The people have many sheep, which they pasture on the mountains in one common flock watched by a shepherd. The sheep and goats are brought into town every night. As soon as they en-ter the village each runs for its own home and remains there until mornnome and remains there until morn.

THE PRETTY BERBER GIRLS.

THE PRETTY BERBER GIRLS. THE PRETTY BERBER GIRLS. Some of these Kabyle women are fine-looking. The wife of my host was about 20, and she would have been considered pretty in any crowd of American maidens. Her cheeks were showed the heavy silver checks were there a dress of bright red calico which her bare ankles. She had heavy ear-times and barcelets. Around her neck was a chain to which many ornaments were hung, and her breast was cover-ed with great pins of white metal set with bight-colored stores. I venture that she had at least two pounds of blackened to add to her becauty, and she was also tatooed on the checks. More her forehead and chin. Norly all the Kabyle women I have free are tatoos 1, and even the poorest whis more or less jewelry. Outstdee point her are call. I see them dothg all sorts of hard labor. I hey carry water from the village well in clay jars, they gather the few dothe song:

"Oh, the women do the work, do the While the men lie around the house.'

Or of that other sweet and well known

"Everybody works but father."

THRIFTY, BUT LAZY. The Kabyle men are a strange com-bination of thriftiness and laziness. I say many of them loafing about the streets, while the women passed by loaded with all sorts of burdens. While

Much of this land is within a mile of the Sugar Factory. Call on or address Home Real Estate Company or James E. Hart, Secretary, Nampa, Idaho.

state

G. B. BURHANS TESTIFIES AFTEL FOUR YEARS. G. B. Burhans, of Carlisle Center, N. Y. wyites: "About four years ago I wrot you stating that I had been entirely cure of a severe kidney trouble by taking les than two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure if entirely stopped the brick-dust sed ment, and pain and symptoms of kidne disease disappeared. I am glad to set that I have never had a return of any o those symptoms during the four year that have elapsed and I am evidently cured to stay cured, and beartily peron mend Foley's Kidney Or bladder trouble. Sold by F. J. Hill Drug Co.





If you only knew

How costly are delays in neg-lecting eye-sight you would have your eyes tested immediately and proper glasses made. If you consult us we can tell and make just the kind of glases that will help you.

RUSHMER.

MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN 73 West First South. 'Phones: Ind. 1763; Bell 1763-K.

õooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

Knickerbocker "Special" Pen.

tain Pen; the smoothest writer Abso hutely air tight. Pen rests in ink. Fil it, lay it away six months, pick it up-ready for us-

Jeweler, 143 Main Stree

The "Home Real Estate Com-pany" of Nampa, Idaho, has list-ed for sale some of the very choicest Sugar Beet Land in the

HOMESEEKERS, ATTENTION

The latest; the most improved Four J. H. KNICKERBOCKER.

KABYLE WATER CARRIERS, Photographed for the Deseret News by Mr. Carpenter.

which have left the mountains and gone down into the lowlands and des-ert they will number still more. The Tuaregs, the fierce brigands of the Sahara, who wear black vells night and day and scour the desert on camela robbing the caravans, are of Berber origin, and so are the Biskris and oth-ers who come from far down in the Saers who come from far down in the Sa-hara to do the heavy work about the wharves of the Algerian ports. There are several million Berbers in Moroc-co, where they have divided up into hundreds of tribes. They live in the mountains and are lawless and wild The band of Raisull, which kidnaped Ion Perdicaris, is one of them, and they are the main cause of the danger to foreigners in that country today. THE OLDEST WHITE RACE ON RECORD.

The Berbers are the oldest white race .

WALL PAPER And the second descent second se Largest Stock and Low= est Prices. Special sale this month. Remnants and small lots, 10c to 15c bolt. MMM **RiversBros** 140 Main Street. *******

Morocco and again in Spanish Africa and I have found them everywhere-during my travels in Algeria. I have spent the past week in Grand Kabylia where they are chosen in the spent the spent the spectrum of t where they are almost the sole in-habitants, and have gone from village to village investigating their customs to village investigating their customs and photographing them at work and in their homes. Within the past three days I have ridden for more than 100 miles through the wildest of these Africian mountains, crossing the Grand Atlas chain from Tizi-Ouzou, the cap-ital of Kabylia, by way of Fort Na-tional and Michelet, over a pass al-most as high as Mount Washington and then coming down to this little town of Maillot, in the rich valley of the Tell, where I now am. The read we took over the mountains

The road we took over the mountains covered a distance of about 170 kilo-meters. It was built by the French as a military highway to hold these peo-

CERTIFICATION OF A DESCRIPTION OF ADVISOR OF A DESCRIPTION A DESCRIPTION OF A DESCRIPANTA DESCRIPTION OF A D

100 MILES THROUGH THE ATLAS MOUNTAINS.

100 MILES THROUGH THE ATLAS MOUNTAINS. Before I describe my visits to the Kabyle villages I want to tell you something about these mighty moun-tains which form their homes. I have traveled through the Alps, the Hima-layas, the Andes and the Bockles. Each has its own grandeur, and the same is true of these mighty African mountains, which in many respects have scenery surpassing that of any other range of the world. The air here is as clear as that on the high plateau of Bolivia. One can see as far as on Lake Titleacs, and the sun is so bright that where it strikes the fleecy white clouds it paints patches of navy blue velvet on the mountains below. These high Alias peaks rise from the plain in rugged grandeur. They roll over each other, with great canyons and gorges: and they may be seen a hun-dred miles or more away, cutting the blue sky of the horizon. They are of as many colors as the mountains of Colorado, and in places are quite as rasped and rocky. Almost everywhere they are cultivated high above the line of fertility of the hills of other coun-tries. Their slopes are cut up into patches of all shapes, some of which are not bligger than bed quilts. About these patches are stone walls of hedges; sometimes they are marked by furrows or ditches. Some have fruit trees grow-ing in them, but more often they are

sometimes they are marked by furrows or ditches. Some have fruit trees grow-ing in them, but more often they are only bunches of scrub, amongst which the grain has been planted. Each of these little patches is a Kabyle farm. Nearly every family owns some land, to which it clings as its doarest pos-session. The men cultivate their lit-tle crops and make what they can from them, and then go down into the low-lands to work for the French farmers to piece out their incomes.

THE WOODS OF THE ATLAS.

THE WOODS OF THE ATLAS. Along the lower slopes of the Atlas there are many big orchards, but these are owned mostly by the French. They are walled off from the road by hedges of cactus, in which dried thorn bushes have been twined, making a barfer im-passable for man or beast. There are also olive orchards, and almost every-where, even to high up in the moun-tains, are groves of wid olive trees, and now and then a forest of evergreen oak, whichs beat furnishes our cork. Others of the mountains, especially

Stenographers.

told that they hate them at heart, and that if France should have a great war with any other nation they would again break out into rebellion. This 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

with any other nation they would again break out into rebellion. This they did in 1871, when France had its war with Germany. At that time an army of these mountaineers marched on Algers. They were defeated by the French, and since then no Kabyle or other native, except in certain wild districts, is allowed to have arms. At Port National I found a battallon of zoueves, about 500 strong; and the lown itself is fortified in such a way that its guns command the many vil-lages on the neighboring peaks. The road is so made that guns can be easily taken over it, and the many Kabyle towns, in view everywhere, can be shelled. On my way to Tizi-Ouzou I passed several regiments of French soldiers who were on the march, and I could easily see how an army of them with a road like this could keep the people in order. I found most of the Kabyles friendly, and the contrast between them and their brothers in Morocco was striking. In Morocco every one carried a gun, and i was not allowed to go into the moun-tains unless accompanied by soldiers. 100 MILES THROUGH THE ATLAS

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

Milet's New Residence, E. Millet 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 maiter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this can and will tell any sufferer that this marvelous remedy really cures wo-men. Despite the fact that Mrs. Mil-lar'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 wo-man and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine \$10,000 worth absolutely FREE. Every woman suffering with pains

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bear-ing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping-down feelings, nervousness, creep-ing sensations up the spine, melan-choly, desire to cry, hot flashes, weari-ness, or piles from any cause, should all right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 6951. Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mall (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her mar-velous medicine; also her valuable book, which every woman should have.

ys slammed the court doors in our faces.

our faces. Like all Mohammedans, the Kabyles are jealous, and their women will have nothing to do with strange men. In thi-case both husband and wife were at these both husband and wife were at

case both husband and wife were at home, and the man was more liberal than most of his kind. He did not in-troduce us to his wife, but she was with him in the hut, and, as usual unveiled. She had a baby at her breast, and there were a half dozen small children syrawling over the floor. Indeed, we had to step carefully at first for fear of traupling a baby, but as our eyes became accustomed to the darkness we got along very well. In the house there was no sign of In the house there was no sign of what we call furniture. There were

home they let their wives do as at home they let their wives do as much as they will, but at the same time they will hire out to the French farmers of the Tell to aid in planting and harvesting the crop. At such times they save almost the whole of it. They are accumulative, and many of them amass small fortunes of a few hundred doltars or so.

VILLAGE REPUBLICS.

Indeed, these people have many oualities which distinguish them from the Arabs and Moors, by whom they are surrounded. Their white blood crops out in their desire for inde-pendence and self-government. They are ruled by the French, but as to local matters they govern themselves. Each town is a little republic, with its

A DAILY MASSAGE.

With one of these small Rubher sponges, is fine for the face, giving a bright clear tone to the skin and producing the natural, beautiful complexion.

> We also have the larger ones for bath or body massage purposes.



"SCHRAMMS"

Where the Cars Stop. The Great Prescription Drug Store. Ind. Phone 86 Bell 'Phone Exchange 7.



Schramm's, Where the Cars, Stop, Sole Agency.







MILLIONAIRE BANK PRESIDENT INVOLVED. Constant A. Andrews, president of the United States Savings bank of

New York, is named as co-respondent in a suit for divorce brought by Frank Klemme of Philadelphia. The remarkable feature of this case is that the

complainant makes 350 specific charges against his wife, this being a record

being a sister of Mrs. John E. Roosevelt wose husband is a cousin of the presi-

breaker. Mr. Andrews is by marriage related to President non

dent. Mr. Klemme is an expert accountant, has been married 12 years. and has two children. Mrz. Klemme is a very handsome woman and the suit. which will be tried in New York, is expected to develop many interesting fea-