

FESTIVALS IN MOROCCO.

One Month When the Moor Fasts All Day and Feasts All Night.

A traveler writes: "In Morocco the Nazarene can never tell how time stands in relation to the Moorish year. The Mohammedan calendar knows but 354 days, so, as the Moors lose some eleven days in the year, their festivals are constantly varying in date. The most important, of course, is Ramadan, when Moslems fast from the rising to the setting of the sun during the month. The Moor fasts all day and feasts all night, and throughout the small hours in certain Moorish cities officials pass down the streets in solemn procession, armed with musical instruments, and one at their head calls upon the 'servants of God' to eat and drink before the advent of the dawn. On one night toward the end of Ramadan it is well known that the gates of heaven are opened in order that the prayers of the faithful may be heard, and it is equally certain that all the devils and geni are kept in some prison of the underworld throughout the month.

"Another feast of importance is the Aid el Kabeer, which takes place on the tenth day of the last month of the Mohammedan year. It celebrates the sacrifice of Ishmael (not Isaac) by Abraham on Mount Moriah. Certain prayers are said in the mosques, and after these the call, standing in some prominent position, cuts the throat of a sheep that is then carried in a basket at headlong speed to the town's chief mosque. If the sheep be alive when it reaches the mosque, the ensuing year will be a prosperous one for the town. By means of gun fire and trumpet call all the city is informed that the sacrifice has been killed, and then every householder kills a sheep on the threshold of his own home. This sheep has been bought on the previous day and tied up in readiness for the feast.

"Still another festival of great importance in Morocco is the Moolud, which takes place in the month that is called the 'spring of flowers.' It is ushered in by singing and dancing and music and seems to be founded on some old forgotten native festival. When the Moolud comes round a blue mark is placed between the eyebrows of young children in order that the evil eye may be averted from them. The festival is also notorious by reason of the performance of the Aisawi, the followers of Mohammed bin Aisa of Mequinez, the patron saint of snake charmers.

"These Aisawi may be compared with the dancing dervishes of other Mohammedan countries. The Aisawi are accustomed to repeat aloud a sentence that contains the master word of their order, and they howl it until the sound is not comparable to anything one has heard before. In moments of extreme frenzy the devotees are known to seize sheep or even dogs and tear them to pieces with their hands. Some may be seen devouring a sheep before it is dead."

RIDING A CAMEL.

More Convenient and Less Tiring Than Horseback Riding.

Camel riding in the desert of Sahara is not so very fatiguing after one has learned how. A veteran traveler in that district describes the process: "Each riding camel has a bridle, or rather a halter, of plaited leather like an ordinary halter, and the camel is guided as a horse would be if riding him with one rein only. The saddle is a most elaborate affair. To adjust one properly on a camel's hump is an art extremely difficult to master. First two cushions of leather, stuffed with grass straw, are placed on the animal's hump, and on these is set the saddle. This latter consists of two wooden forks, one in front and one behind, connected by a side board. Above this is placed the seat of the saddle, which is built like a square saucer. The tops of the wooden forks rising in front and behind form two saddlehorns, and, once one has negotiated his way into the saucer and installed the feet and legs by letting them, from the knee downward, hang over the front, one is pretty safe from falling out. Cushions and rugs placed in this saucerlike depression add to the comfort. The saddle is secured by a wide girth and also by a shoulder strap and girth at the back that takes the place of a crupper.

"There are, of course, no stirrups, the foot merely hanging over the front. After one has learned to avoid an occasional dig in the middle of the back from the hindmost horn and has become accustomed to the weight of the legs hanging over the front, camel riding is very comfortable and far less tiring than horseback riding, especially as one's position can be varied in many ways by riding sidesaddle or crossing the legs on the camel's neck, and so forth. The long, swinging gait is fairly easy, and one can move about on a camel's back in a manner that would startle any ordinary horse.

"On the saddle are carried a pair of leather saddlebags, wherein I carry books, maps, instruments, cartridges, lunch and the like. From the horns of the saddle are hung rifle, field glasses, prismatic compass and water bottle. Altogether it is a pretty complete outfit and only equaled by a Chinese chair for convenience in traveling when one wishes to hunt and nap at the same time."

BOOKS AND A GENTLEMAN.

A gentleman does not have a full wine cellar and empty bookshelves.

A gentleman does not possess a box of carpenter's tools, but no paper knife.

A gentleman does not borrow good works which he is in a position to buy.

A gentleman does not cut books with his fingers, even after having washed his hands.

A gentleman does not use eau de cologne and read greasy volumes from a circulating library.

A gentleman does not give his daughter

PROMINENT BUSINESS MEN

CONTINUED



GEO. J. MUNGER.

Among the younger class of business men of Perrysburg we have the pleasure of presenting the name and photograph of Mr. George J. Munger, who was born and raised in the village, and has grown to manhood's estate in our midst. He is the eldest son of George Munger, one of our older and most substantial business men.

Young Mr. Munger was educated in the Perrysburg public schools and graduated in the class of 1900 and earned his Diploma, which is one of the awards of faithful service.

Mr. Munger is interested with his

father in business, but conducts an insurance business on his own account, and is therefore entitled to mention as one of our Prominent Business Men.

Known by everybody he is respected by young and old alike, for his excellent character and uniform courtesy, and we predict for him a successful future.

He is thoroughly imbued with the spirit of progression, deeply interested in social, literary and athletic pursuits. George is a Democrat, and at the late election he shied his castor into the political arena and was elected to the office of Treasurer of the village.

ter a dowry of from \$25,000 to \$250,000 and forget to provide her with a bookcase.

A gentleman does not talk about the latest literature when he is acquainted only with what has been said of it by the reviewers.

A gentleman does not send to his bookseller for a parcel of books on approval, and, after having read them, return them, saying that none of them suits him.

A Thirsty Woodchuck.

One of the best story tellers of his time was Han Thompson of Auburn, Me. The following is what Han told of what he and his brother John tried to do in the way of catching a woodchuck: They had tried quite a number of times to capture the animal, but unsuccessfully. At last they decided to drown him out. So, procuring four balls, each took two, and they carried water for two solid hours and poured it into the hole in the ground in which the said "chuck" had taken up his abode. Getting tired, they sat down. After about half an hour the woodchuck cautiously left the hole and deliberately walked down to the brook and took a long drink of water, and then scooted, much to the disgust of the two boys.—Boston Herald.

The Ragged Brigade.

The nickname of the Ragged brigade bestowed on the Thirteenth hussars is complimentary rather than detrimental to them, being a reminder of the gallant services rendered and the severe hardships endured by them when serving in the peninsular war under the Duke of Wellington. They took part in no fewer than thirty-two engagements and skirmishes, in addition to their share in general actions. In the course of the campaign the hard service they had seen had reduced their uniforms to tatters; hence their nickname.—London Telegraph.

A Mystery Revealed.

The Layman—Why do you tie that bandage so tight about the patient's limb before you operate? The Surgeon—To compress the arteries so that he won't bleed to death. The Layman—Ah, now I know why the barber nearly strangles me with a towel before he begins to shave me.—Cleveland Leader.

Youthful Ambition.

A little lad was asked the other day what he intended to be when he grew up. He pondered over it for awhile. "I won't be a sailor," he said, "because I might be drowned, and I won't be a soldier, because I might be shot. I think I will be a skeleton in a museum."

Professional.

"Well, doctor, your treatise is ready to go to press. What are you going to do about an appendix?" "Cut it out."—Houston Post.

Historic Wheat.

Experts on the subject of bread grains say that wheat can be traced back into the dim past across the line marked by the advent of historic man into the dim shades of the stone age. It has been known in Egypt and in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris since the time when history "runneth not to the contrary." The prehistoric races which formerly lived in the famous "lake dwellings," which were built on platforms supported by piles driven in the lakes of Switzerland, had their meal-making stones, wheat mortars, sickles and other grain harvesting and flour-making apparatus at least 4,000 years ago. Wheat found in ancient Egyptian tombs and in the ruins of the lake dwellings, referred to is identical with that which we use today.

An Expensive Burial Ground.

Burial in Westminster abbey is an expensive honor, although the sums exacted are considerably less than they were up to the middle of the last century. The fees for interment are arranged on the following scale: To the Fabric fund, £26; £36 or £46, according to the degree of the person to be buried. Other fees to dean, canons, choir, officers, vergers, etc., £34 2s. 2d. In lieu of scarves, etc., for choir, etc., £31 2s. 3d., making altogether £91 4s. 8d., £101 4s. 8d. or £111 4s. 8d., according to degree. Formerly the fees amounted to £150 or £100, besides the scarves, handkerchiefs and gloves charged in the undertaker's bill.

A Natural Conclusion.

A little New York girl, whose brief experience of life was confined to existence in an apartment house, was visiting in Philadelphia not long ago. One afternoon, to amuse the child, her cousin showed her a number of photographs and views, meanwhile explaining and answering questions concerning them. One of them was a picture of Windsor castle, which, she was told, was the residence of the late Queen Victoria. After looking at it a moment she innocently inquired, "What floor did she live on?"—Lippincott's.

Laid His Fortune at Her Feet.

"He done to' me," said Miss Daphne Dalrymple, "dat if I would marry him he'd lay his fortune at my feet." "An' did he do it?" asked Miss Miami Brown. "Yas, he sho' did. It took his las' cent to pay for fourteen yahds of Ingrain carpet."—Washington Star.

Still Free.

Miss Gaussip—I understand that you are as good as married to Miss Roxley. Mr. Bachelier—Just as good and even better. I'm not going to be married to anybody.—Philadelphia Ledger.

To equal a predecessor one must have twice his worth.—Graecian.

—The popular fad—Souvenir Postal Cards—at JOURNAL office.

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The Geo. J. Munger Insurance Agency

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We are now on our fourth year in the business and it is our intention to stay. I take this opportunity of thanking my patrons for their generous patronage shown me in the past and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

GEO. J. MUNGER, Ins. Agent