THE STREETS OF MOROCCO.

Every-day Scenes in the "China of the West"-A Moorish Wedding.

upecial Correspondence.

City of Morocco, Oct. 12.-Though erranean guide-books advise the tourist to keep away from this part of the sultan's empire and assure him that there are no "sights" worth visiting in the southern capital, we find it the most interesting of cities. It is the trange life, customs and costumes that absorb us; the swarthy people, toujours absorb us; the swarmy people, tonjours en neglige, the Biuebeards, Aia Habas, Forty Thieves, Grand Vizars astride barret-bodied mules, wise men of the East from across the desert on their camels, and other delightful characters of childhood's acquaintance, constantly met in its dirty streets; the medieval atmosphere of this land of repose, where taxgatherer and robber are synonomou terms and the executioner's hand never forgets its cunning from lack of practice,—all in the greatest possible con-trast to the happy and confident life of our infant republic. Universal dread and distrust—every man of his neighbor, and all of the cruel sultan, with his minions of the bow-string and bastinado, his prisons and tortures-overshadows everything and explains why there are no social frivolities in Morocco. Cairo may have its races, bails, Italian opera and English soldier pole games; Constantinople its French bouffe, cares chantant, and masque balls; even Jerusalem, the fallen, its lively foreign colony; but here, in the dawn of the twentieth century, men exist merely as travelers from the dis tant past en route to the life hereafter, concerning themselves little with the things of today. To Moor and Arab, death means happy release from the pain and sorrow of the present, atd "Allah great their daily prayer is: Allah beuntiful! Give us patience endure till thou deemest us worthy to behold the light of thy countenance Nobody with eyes in his head and the remotest spark of appreciation of the picturesque in his soul, can fail to be charmed with the ever-varying panorama of there crowded alleys, and as there is really nothing to keep within the dark, damp, bare, and chilly houses, it is best to spend all one's waking hours out in the sunshine. To be sure, while wandering about in search of "local color," one encounters a good deal more of local odor than is agreeable, together with some danger of disease-not to mention other possibe perils, such as Mohammedan fanatics with their thin, curved knives, and the long, lean, murderous fingers of crazy "santos," who consider it a pious duty to strangle "dogs of unbelievers." Everything that in civilized communities is carted away and somehow disposed of by the garbage-man, is here left to rot in the streets, including not only kitchen offal, but dead ca-nines and felines, mules, et cetera, to become resking masses of festering decay are not an unmitigated nulsance for at least they attract the myriads of olg black flies, which would otherwise make life unbearable for human be-

Eegging is a rarity in Morocco as compared with the wholesale manner in which that industry is conducted on the other side of the Mediterranean— perhaps because Allah's poor scorned to be helped by Christian dogs, as all foreigners are impolitely styled. Though not so numerous and importunate as their fellows in Spain, whose African mendicants are none the less They have an offensive habit of clutching your garmetns, or grab-bing your arm, and holding on like grim death, meanwhile thrusting their dirty faces within an inch of your own and demanding rather than requesting alms. It is not so much the aggressive familitary that one rese. s as the foul breath in such close proximity, and the microbe-infested hands, which, manifestly, have never made the acquaint-ance of soap and water. These beg-gars exhibit the most nauseating sores as their stock in trade, or horrible de-formities (often purposely inflicted by their parents, we are told, in order to set them up in business); or deep, red holes in their faces, where once were eyes.-burned out, according to law, in explation of some crime. After observing the unusual number of scaly lepers with which Morocco is infested —all minus more or less of their limbs and features, you shun the arm-grab-bers like a veritable pestilence. Moroccans seemed to have no fear of leprosy, and sufferers from that most loathsome of diseases have perfect freedom of all public places.

Another ever-present menace to the stranger's safety in Morocco are the Santos, or Mohammedan lunatics, who range at will indulging their wild fancies to the fullest extent. From whatcause a man may have lost his wits, he is thenceforth held in highest reverence by the Moors, who believes that Allah has withdrawn the especially beloved soul to be with him in para-dise, leaving the body behind as a token of his power. Think of turning all the lunatics of the United States loose upon the country and allowing them to do exactly as they like! Here the crazy out-number those of our country, ten to one-in proportion to the population-having become mentally unballanced by their hard lives, the scorching sun, the sultan's cruel pun-lahments for non-payment of taxes, or long terms in prison. Any citizen of Morocco who has saved a few dollars is subject to incarceration without the pretense of a trial, merely because somebody higher in authority wants his money; and if he has not laid by something for the tax-gatherer, his fate is both prison and bastinadoing. No prisons on the face of the earth are so dreadful as these. Many of them are shallow holes, like graves, scoped out of the dirt of the hillside, or excavated In the solid rock, each just large enough for a man to lie down in, with his feet sticking out of the entrance, and to crawl outside the length of his chain to implore aims of passers-by to keep him from starving, as absolutely no provi-sion is made for feeding the incarcerated. Other prisons are small, high-walled enclosures, on some desert spot outside of a town-no shade, no shelter, no water-supply, no sanitation—nothing but a pen for men to starve in, exposed to the full rays of the African sun by day and the chilly dews of night. No wonder there are so many insane in Morocco! No matter what dreadful extracts a "Sentil read to the full results of the full results dreadful crimes a "Santo" may commit, he is never interfered with in the slightest degree. Should one of them attempt to strangle you, in broad day, in the open street, the chances are that the by-stander, instead of rushing to your assistance, would turn in a help the miscreant, if you showed fight. To resist the attack with blows, to the in-jury of the lunatic, would bring upon you the wrath of the populace and probably put an abrupt finish to your further explorations of any country but the "undiscovered."

another's in this land of the Arabian nights. Ours began early today, as we were awakened at the first glimmer of dawn by an unearthly racket outside. Taught by previous experience that the ear-splitting din meant a band of music we hastily clambered up on the scanty furniture of our apartment, to bring our eves to the level of the slit in the front wall which answers for a window; - just in time to get an unobstructed view of ' Moorish wedding procession as it passed along the narrow street. First came a band—a dozen men, clad in loose, white garments that resem-bled ill-fitting night-shirts, huge tur-bans on their heads and all light shirts. bans on their heads and yellow slippers on their bare feet. No words can de-scribe the discord of their in-

announce ann the sharp metallic clash of cymbals, the walling of bag-pipes, the shricking of trumpets, the rattle of oboes, the rasping of snake-skin -covered violins, accompanied by the harsh, gutteral droning of men's voices wishing the couple good luck, and the high pitched loo-loo-loo, lee-lee-lee of the womenthe whole combination making a very deformity of sound. The females, course, were closely covered as to their heads and faces; but with the strange inconsistency of oriental women, their

AND THE PARTY OF T procession, carried upon his back a neat, square box, painted scarlet, with azure trimmings. In it was the bride, securely packed, like an automatic doll invisible to the world, even on wedding day, though surrounded by ail her kith and kin. Suddenly, from around the corner swept another pro-cession—all mounted men, sitting their horses as if glued to them, coursing like mad, helter-skelter, pell-mell, tean-ing far over from side to side, standing up in their stirrups, flourishing their long, old fashioned guns and firing them in fitful volleys, filling the neighborhood with smoke and the smell of powder. Thoughts of war, of Bulgarlan bandits and Barbary pirates, and other incidents that frequently enliven this part of the world, flashed through our But no; it was only the bridegroom and his friends, come out in the usual way to greet the bride. How the in that narrow street without clashing and killing a few pedestrians was a mystery; but apparently there were no inconsistency of oriental women, their dresses of meal-sack-tied-in-the-middle contour left their legs bare to the knees or thereabouts. A gaily caparisoned Arabian steed, led in the midst of the

ing bought a bride from her parents, (probably some little girl who ought still to be in the nursery, and whom he has never seen the hyspark-to-be husband-to-be has never seen) the husband-to-be makes a feast, to which the friends and On the relatives of both are invited. On the appointed day she is taken to his house securely boxed, like any other merchan-dise; and he goes forth with his party to meet her, or remain at home to await her arrival, as suits his convenience In reality, two feasts are spread, eti-quette demanding that the female guests be strictly secluded in an apart-ment by themselves, while the men remain in another. At a certain point ir the subsequent proceedings the time at rives for the groom to claim his bride and he announces the fact by a mighty pounding with the hilt of his dagger upon the door of the women's apart ment. Then a shricking and scrambling ensues, as each unveiled female hastens to hide her face in the accustomed folds, for to be seen of men, even for a large en tradition. moment in a crowd, is disgrace irradicable, like that of the scarlet women Having taken the door by assault, as it were, the men retire to the room they came from the veiled women crowd around like a company of sheeted ghosts and the poor little bride, still

closely wrapped like a package of goods is placed on a chair in the center of the room. The expectant groom takes his seat beside her, her mother removes her veils and wrappings, one by one-until at last the pair behold each oth-er's faces, for the first time. He does not kiss her, as a Yankee lover would, or say a word about love; that would be very bad form in Morocco. He merely stares at her, with the eye of a connoiseur in horse flesh; and if satisfied with the inspection, he nods approval and leads the way to his harem, she dutifully following at his heels. If not pleased with her looks, he may refuse here then and there, though to do so gives mortal offense to her relatives and involves the two families in an undying feud. When the presumably happy pair

have departed, to light the do-mestic torch on Hymen's altar, the guests go back to their feasting-ne women behind locked doors and he men in their separate apartments; and festivities are continued two or hree days, or as long as provisions hold out. Meanwhile the poor nities oride, who has escaped one prison only to enter another, with probably less to enter another, with probably less to enter another and gentle jailers than her own father and

mother, is getting acquainted with her new surroundings. She has had no girlhood—that fleeting but happy season, as we know it-but has made a sudden leap from childhood to womanhood. Being married, she is practically the servant of her mother-in-law and all the older wives of her fractional spouse and the nurse of his many children. She is probably not more than twelve years of age—ten years being considered quite old enough to be married in Morocco, and a girl of fifteen is passe, if still on the parent stem. For such an ancient maid the only hope is in excessive fat, female beauty heing gagues according to quantity. To ing the soft parts of the loaf between the palms of the hands and rolling it into long, round masses, the size and shape of a chalk-crayon. After each meal she must cram down several of these, gradually increasing the obesity encouraging dose until she can marage to stow away lifty or sixty of the bread crayons in a day. The result is most satisfactory, in Moorish eyes, the

patient in a few months acquiring the desired contour of a sack of feathers.

After marriage, the Moorish wife may

receive visits from her female friends, unless her husband proves to be a resular Bluebeard; but from her cradle to her graye, she sees no men, except through her veil. When women are calling upon those of another haren, the fact is indicated by leaving a red slipper on the threshold, and as long as it remains there the lord thereof may not enter. not enter.

If the wife succeeds in making her-

self a favorite, she may sometimes in-dulge in the wild dissipation of going out riding with his lord and master. Passing along the narrow street, you frequently hear a voice shouting Baleuh! Baheuk! ("Look out," or "make euh! Baheuk! ('Look out,' or make room') Obeying it, you hug the nearest wall, while a flerce-looking manservant, generally a half-naked Nubian, leads by the crimson bridled horse or mule that represents the family care or mule that represents the family car-riage of some wealthy Moor. In the capacious saddle sits an imposing figure, clad in voluminous robes of snow white, topped by an enormous green turban, with bare feet in yellow slippers dangling straight down on either side; while behind him, pillion-wise, nestles his closely-veiled wife, like a small white bundle FANNIE B. WARD.

POCKET BOOKS 20 PER CENT OFF

To induce early holiday shopping we will take off the above discount on our entire magnificent stock of leather pocket books, chatelaines, shopping travellers' companions, beaded bags, etc., for next week only

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Womens' fancy Swiss tea aprons, lace ruffles and ribbon trimmed..... Fancy Swiss tea aprons, daintily trimmed with fine laces, inser-tions, ruffles and ribbon......

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PRESENTS for Childs' White Angora \$1.67 for imitation Mink Scarfs.

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\$16.00 for Electric Seal coats. \$26.50 for Jet and Braid Trimmed : \$34.65 for Extra Fine Near Seal Coats.

\$37.80 for Fine Velvet Blouse Coats Persian lamb collar and re-\$45.00 for extra fine near seal coats. Mink and Beaver collar and

JEWEL BOXES

\$58.50 for Ladles' 62 inch Velvet Coat braid and jet trimmed.

An elegant collection of colonial gold and heavy beveled glass jewel boxes 50c and up

PERFUMERY

Our extensive assortment of carefully selected perfumery articles is deserving of special mention. Assorted perfumes packed in fancboxes, all popular odors, Colgate's, 4711, Bradley's, Hoyt's German and

others for 4 small bottles Colgate's packed in a leat box for the little open 2 bottles triple extract in a neat box for the little ones

LADIES' HOLIDAY NECKWEAR

Pleated Satin and Velvet Stock colars..... 19c Taffeta Silk and Velvet fancy End automobile ties. Regular 50c Exquisite Silk Tucked and Hem-stitched Automobile ties and stock collars all new shades and color combinations Fancy Chiffon Ties Trimmed with chenille and dainty duchess

Begin Your Xmas Shopping

Don't wait until the 11th hour. Do you realize that there are just 14 more

Shopping days between this and Xmas?

1901 Bodes to be the greatest Christmas season of them all. Indications all point that way and as usual this store has prepared accordingly. nook and corner will be found filled with Holiday attractions from the serviceable kinds Garments, Dress patterns, silks, Neck pieces, Furs, etc., to the tiny trinkets, Novelties, Art wares, Clocks, silver ware, Perfumes, etc., etc., at prices absolutely the lowest. There is positively nothing to be gained by waiting. and we cannot urge too strongly the advisibility of buying early while trading can be done with ease and comfort and while assortments are complete. Not only are we showing double the quantity of assortments in every department as heretofore, but our enlarged store gives us ample room to accommodate the great Xmas throngs with perfect ease.

We offer the broken lines of our 65c and 75c colored Dress Goods, consisting of Venetians, Tweeds, Coverts, Vigoreaux, Cheviots, Whip Cords and light evening shades of Albatross and



eleces of winter weight 52 to 54 inch colored Suitings, consisting of Invisible Checks, Zibelines, Satin Finished Coverts, Cheviots, etc. Regular values \$1.50 and \$1.75.

A GRAND SERVICEABLE XMAS PRESENT OPPORTUNITY

Tomorrow we put on sale in our Dress Goods section, an accumulation of short lengths of black and colored Dress Goods. It is unnecessary to go into details as our

remnant sales are so well known. They come in lengths for waists, skirts and suits, and are priced per yard thus: Colored Goods per yard

Black Goods per yard We assure our patrons that it is no exaggeration in saying that the above prices are not over half their actual value.

CLOSING OUT ALL OUR

Suits

PHENOMENAL CLEARANCE SALE OF FASHIONABLE READY TO WEAR GARMENTS FULLY A MONTH EARLIER THAN IS OUR USUAL CUSTOM IN THIS DEPART-

Every shoper knows that our line of Ladies' Suits is second to none in the city, and contains nothing but the gmost approved and up-to-date styles. All materials are represented and all stlyes of Skirts and Jackets are to be found on our racks to suit the most fastidious. Every suit in the house has been knifed to a quick clearance price making an unprecedented opportunity to give desirable and serviceable Christ-mas presents, at an immense saving in

loped or hemstitched.

Holiday Sale in our Enlarged Handkerchief

Department begins Monday.

For six months we have been gathering this stock together from all the great handkerchief centers of the world in order to make Cohn's the center of Holiday trading.

At 10c Women's Handkerchiefs, in endless variety, neat and pretty, Swiss embroidered; Irish embroidered and rever border effects, together with many fine sheer-plain hemstitched handkerchiefs.

35c. 50c for women's fine lace and linen scalloped edge handker-chiefs, made by Irish and French peasants.

Full line of men's all linen handkerchiefs, direct from Belfast, Ireland, full size, nicely hemstitched, very exceptional values at—

Men's initial handkerchiefs, in neat boxes, fine white Belfast cambric with handsome hand worked initials, 6 handkerchiefs \$1.75

in a box, per box. \$1.75

Children's handkerchiefs, 3 in box, with hand-worked initials, white or fancy colored letters, per box

20c. 25c. 35c. 50c. 75c. \$1.00

MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S HANDKERCHIEFS.



NO EXTRA CHARGES FOR AL-

TERATIONS DURING THIS WEEK'S Suits that sold for \$16.00 \$9.90 Suits that sold for \$18.50 \$11.95 Suits that sold for \$21.00 \$13.50 Suits that sold for \$27.50 \$17.50 next week for..... Suits that sold for \$82.00 \$19.00 Suits that sold for \$36.50 \$22.50 next week for ... Suits that sold for \$42.00 \$26.50

Suits that sold for \$50.00 \$32.00 next week for.....

next week for

This year we present an unusual opportunity in making this clearance before X-mas instead of after the holidays as is our usual custom. 27-inch Black Taffeta, regular \$1.25 quality. At 15c, 20c One of the greatest bargain offers in handkerchiefs we have ever made, all sorts of lace trimmed, fancy scalloped, embroidered and Mexican drawn corner handkerchiefs, hundreds of 24-inch guaranteed Black Taffeta, \$1.50 grade, per yard 24-inch Black Taffeta made by t of Lyons, France, imported to retail at \$1.75 per yard..... At 25c An endless assortment of women's choice handkerchiefs, such dainty lace edge and deep lace corners, either Irish embroidered, scal-24-inch Black Peau De Soie, Swiss make, \$2.25 quality, per yard 24-inch Black Peau de Soie, Swiss made, \$2.75 grade, per yard 22-inch Black Satin Duchess, our regular \$2.25 grade, per yard 24-inch Black Satin Duchess, our well known \$2.50 quality,

EVENING SILKS

WE ARE OFFERING EXCEPTIONAL VALUES IN VERY RICH UP-TO-DATE, EVENING SILKS, WHICH WILL CREATE MOST RE-MARKABLE OPPORTUNITIES FOR MAKING USEFUL, EXQUISITE AND MOST HIGHLY APPRECIATED X-MAS GIFTS.

MANICURE

mounted with genuine Stag Horn Handles, a most sightly, durable and serviceable article, that sells everywhere at 50c and up, OUR PRICE 25c.

EBONY TOILET WARE

EVERY PIECE WARRANTED REAL Real Ebony nail polishers.......35c Real Ebony hair brushes with good Real Ebony hat Pair of real Ebony military brushes with leather case

HOLIDAY UMBRELLAS



Nothing more appropriate for a holiday gift to either sex. Space will not tail but suffice it to say that you will find at our umbrella counter every kind and variety from the plain natural stick handle to the elaborate pearl and silver mounted ones at prices ranging

SPECIAL SALE OF

Silk, Wool and Walking

\$1.50 Dress Skirts, black \$3.00 black brilliantine \$5.00 Walking Skirts, Oxford, navy and black, some with hair line stripes......\$3.45 \$5.75 Dress Skirts, Oxford \$3.98 gray, corded flounce...... \$15.00 Taffeta and Wool Dress Skirts

For Christmas

New importation specially intended for our holiday Glove Sale in glace, all the latest colorings, a real kid, suitable for dress or evening wear, and prime lamb skin pique seams for street wear, these are both the best Gloves in America

The Palais Royal Real Kid Gloves in suede and glace, two clasps, and em-broidered with the latest style stitch-ing, all the best colorings, fitted to the hand. Unequalled at \$1.50

Men's Gloves, Mochas and Glace. A special importation for the holidays has just been received, and it is an elegant

\$1.50. \$2.00

Pretty Little Holiday Gifts for Infants

Novelties in Infants' Zephyr Knit Sacques, cream, white with solid pink and blue yokes, full sleeves, finished with ribbon trimmed cuffs— 75c 90c \$1.25 up to \$2.00

Infant's dainty cashmere Sacques, handsomely embroidered in wash silk. Prices from

\$1.00 up to \$3.00

Pretty flaunel Wrappers for infants, daintily embroidered at \$1.65 and \$2.25, and upwards; fine cashmere and flaunel shawls, hemstitched, ribbon trimmed and on hemstard at advend at received at the state of the st and embroidered at reduced prices.

A nice assortment of infants' knit Bootees, 10c, 15c, 25c; hand knit Bootees for 35c, 50c, 75c; mercerized silk Bootees in pretty delicate shades for 35c; pure silk, hand knit Bootees for \$1.00.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED AND SATISFACTION