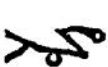



tures. He dwells in the highest heaven, and is several degrees above Jesus in honor and station.

His name is never uttered or written without the addition of a prayer. "Ya Mohammed" is the open sesame to every door of difficulty—temporal or spiritual. One hears that name in the bazaar and in the street, in the mosque and from the minaret. Sailors sing it while hoisting their sails; hammals groan it, to raise a burden; the beggar howls it, to obtain alms; it is the Bedouin's cry in attacking a caravan; it hushes babes to sleep, as a cradle-song; it is the pillow of the sick, and the last word of the dying; it is written on the door-posts and in their hearts as well as, since eternity, on the throne of God; it is to the devout Moslem the name above every name; grammarians can tell you how its four letters are representative of all the sciences and mysteries by their wonderful combination. The name of Mohammed is the best to give a child, and the best to swear by, for an end of all dispute, in a close bargain. In some biographies of Mohammed we are solemnly told that God created man in the image of Mohammed's name, as written in Arabic on his throne:  namely, *M h m d*, and that the four postures in prayer are indicative of the four characters in his other name,  both of which naïve theories seem very plausible to the devout Moslem of to-day.

Mohammed's
Name