



We will help you solve
your Christmas gift
problems

WM. C. RETZER
Jeweler and Optician
Phone 352 Dallas, Oregon 412 Main St.

**Store
open
evenings
until
Xmas**

(Continued from Page 1)
since.

The rocky path by which we ascended seemed more like the dried bed of a torrent than a road. Two-thirds of the way to the top we came into pine woods, and found within them a small

temple as charming as some enchanted place. A priest wished to give us lunch. He told us the temple was very old, a fact to be seen without telling. Here had once lived the founder of that branch of Buddhism that believes in salvation by faith.

His lifelong pupil, who lived here with him, had founded the Shingon sect, the priests of which marry. The two biggest temples in Kyoto, the Nishi and Higashi Honganji, belong to this sect. So we had happened on very holy ground.

Before we reached the actual summit we met two schools of very small children, from villages somewhere. When the Japanese climb mountains they go thus in throngs. You think you have come by well-nigh inaccessible paths, and your feet, shod in substantial American shoes, ache from the stones; then suddenly you are crowded from the path by a whole school marching along two by two, their bare feet protected only by straw sandals or flapping, noisy wooden geta.

From Heisan's top one has a fine view of Central Japan—Kyoto below, Osaka's smokestacks in the distance, and beyond them the harbor of Kobe. On the other side spreads Lake Biwa. We descended to Sakamoto on the lake by another very steep path, through groves of small trees. These trees, standing row on row, are part of the general reforestation of Japan.

We took a boat from Sakamoto to the city of Otzu, and from there came back to Kyoto through a canal. This canal, which brings the water supply from Lake Biwa to the city, passes in three places through tunnels under the hills, one of which is two miles long. We had a picturesque boatman and two beautiful lanterns. Behind us at a little distance came a boatload of Japanese, much the worse for sake. They sang loudly and off pitch, and the tunnel rang with noise. The current bore us along swiftly, but returning the boatman has literally to pull his boat along hand over hand by a cable fastened to the wall. We passed many of these returning boats, only a light until they were right beside us, then they vanished in the blackness.

A few nights after our trip up the mountain I went to the theatre. The first of the four plays was a classical drama that had as its setting Mount Hiei, its principal character, Nobunaga, and its theme the destruction of the monasteries. This was my first experience at a Japanese theatre. I hadn't intended to enjoy it, but went with the idea of seeing it once anyway. The curtain came down. I mean that; it is not a mistake; the curtain came down, and

Carpenter Work

The Rainy Season is now on. It is a good time to think about such inside work as built-in cupboards or cabinet work. See or write G. A. Nestler and get estimates. Shop between Hotel and Telephone office.

**Make Practical Gifts
This Christmas**

Why not give a piece of Furniture this year to beautify the home. It will be a constant reminder of the giver the year round. We have a number of Practical Gifts, suitable for each member of the family and within the reach of every one.

A Few Suggestions

Rockers, Cedar Chests, Smoking cabinets, Sewing baskets, Beautiful Pictures and many other practical gifts.

Small Rugs

We have just received a factory shipment of small Axminster rugs. Every woman can always use another small rug in her home.

MOORE & ADDISON

Independence

Oregon

was dragged off at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the first play began. I sat on the floor until 11 o'clock, too interested to feel fatigue. We had, of course, checked our shoes at the front door. Our box was next to the stage, and the audience found us as amusing as we found them. The inside of the theatre did not look unlike one at home, while the play went on—just rows of people in a dimly lighted room—until one realized that the aisles were raised and the people sat on the floor. These raised partitions cut the whole floor space into boxes. A man comes to his particular box, steps down, folds his feet under him, and there he is.

The acting seemed artificial but artistically perfect, the costume gorgeous. Nobunga wore stiff brocades, while the priests who stalked about on high geta, wore quite wonderful white robes. The emperor's messenger, who made his entrance and exit along a raised platform through the audience, came in on the most marvelous of all horses. It deserves superlatives, that horse, perfectly good until one looked at his legs, which were unmistakably those of ricksha men. The stage revolved. When the scene changed it simply turned around, and we had an excellent view from all angles. When the back reached the front, carpenters put in a few nails, and the

play went on. The orchestra, consisting of three men who sang and two who played an instrument of three strings, sat to one side on the stage.

Every half an hour or so the usher opened the screen at the back of our box and set in a fresh pot of tea. At the first intermission we began on our supper, which we had brought with us done up in large handkerchiefs called "furoshiki". Now the whole audience became one grand picnic party. Japanese food was brought in red lacquer boxes, and there was much passing of tansan bottles and champagne cider. Below us sat two parties of Japanese gentlemen, which, our interpreter informed us, were, the one a life insurance society, the other a society for the appreciation of art. The life insurance men were very gay and had many geisha to entertain them. The art appreciators were a well behaved and dignified lot.

When the bell rang for the next play the audience resumed a proper appearance, but the eating and drinking continued at each intermission. The bell was a large electric gong at the back of the house. The way in which stage mechanism is in view is at first disconcerting. Stage hands never trouble to leave the stage and the property men sat right beside

the actors and handed or took away properties as needed. Presently they became no more than properties themselves.

The second play was older than the first, a classic that is often given by a modern drama, in which the characters either were killed or committed hari-kiri. The fourth was a dance.

I came away with an impression of much action and a riot of color, and a feeling that centuries of civilization have gone on contemporaneously with European civilization, but with no connecting link. Sometimes one thinks he understands the Japanese, when they are actuated by purely human motives—for instance, during the earthquake. Then, when we walk through miles of streets of curious little houses, and come up against a daily life, not to mention an art, a literature and a language, totally incomprehensible, one is again hopelessly at sea.

But there is nothing incomprehensible about reclaiming shoes at the door of the theatre, in a crowd of Japanese mothers with children, insurance men and geisha, each holding a claim check and none desiring to step into the street without his own particular geta. I felt almost as though I'd been through another earthquake when I finally reached the tram.—Oregon Journal.

Everything in Readiness for Saturday and Monday--Last days

Salem Woolen Mills Store

C. P. BISHOP, Prop.

136 N. Commercial St. Salem, Ore.

**Last Minute
Suggestions**

**A Treasure Trove of Gifts
for Men and Boys**

- Silk Mufflers
- Knitted Ties
- Silk Garters
- Umbrellas
- Sweater Coats
- Wool Scarfs
- Silk Hosiery
- Wool Hosiery
- Warm Undershirts
- Belts and Buckles
- Silk Shirts
- Fur-lined Gloves
- Wool Vests
- Handkerchiefs
- Bath Robes
- Madras Shirts
- Driving Gloves
- Silk Pajamas
- Cuff Links
- House Jackets

—Everything A Man
Needs, Wants and Wears

**An Ideal Gift
A Pendleton Indian
Blanket**

**This store will be open Saturday and
Monday evenings**



**Late Christmas Purchases
Made Most Satisfactorily**

The week before Christmas is not too late for you to buy much-wanted presents here. There is beauty, style, quality and infinite variety to choose from in presents for women, men, boys, girls, babies and the home.

That extra thrill of delight our name on the gift box brings, comes just the same even though the purchase was made right before Christmas.

- Bracelet Watches
- Men's Watches
- Boy's Watches
- Jewelry for Women
- Jewelry for Men
- Emblem Jewelry
- Ivory Toiletries
- Military Brushes
- Manicure Articles
- Diamond Jewelry
- Leather Goods
- Clocks of all kinds
- Sterling Silver
- Silver Plate
- Cut Glass
- Colored Glass
- Smoker's Articles
- Shaving Accessories
- Desk Articles
- Gift Shop Goods
- Gold and Silver Novelties

A. L. KULLANDER

The Jeweler

INDEPENDENCE 296 Main Street OREGON

