

SOME QUAINT LITTLE WAYS OF THE QUAINT LITTLE JAPS

IT is difficult for the occidental mind to appreciate to the full the simplicity and picturesqueness of Japanese home life. In spite of the progressiveness of the Japs, they still cling to the domestic circle to all their old customs and traditions. And pretty Mme. Chrysanthemum, toddling around with tiny, short steps like a butterfly on a shaking bough, is a fascinating little body who can give points to her western sisters in the management of a household. She is truly the mistress of her husband's home, responsible for and controlling everything. She anticipates the smallest wish of her august and honorable lord while it is just coming into his mind and is content to work simply for his sake. Indeed, the life of all women in Japan, except the successful geishas, who live like princesses, is not one that would be envied by the butterflies who rule things in the west.

Japanese ladies of the highest caste busy themselves with the affairs of their household and always superintend the work of the servants. These servants are ideal and take the most tremendous interest in whatever they have to do. Even in the washing of dishes the little maid will put all she knows into the work and seems to revel in the most arduous duties.

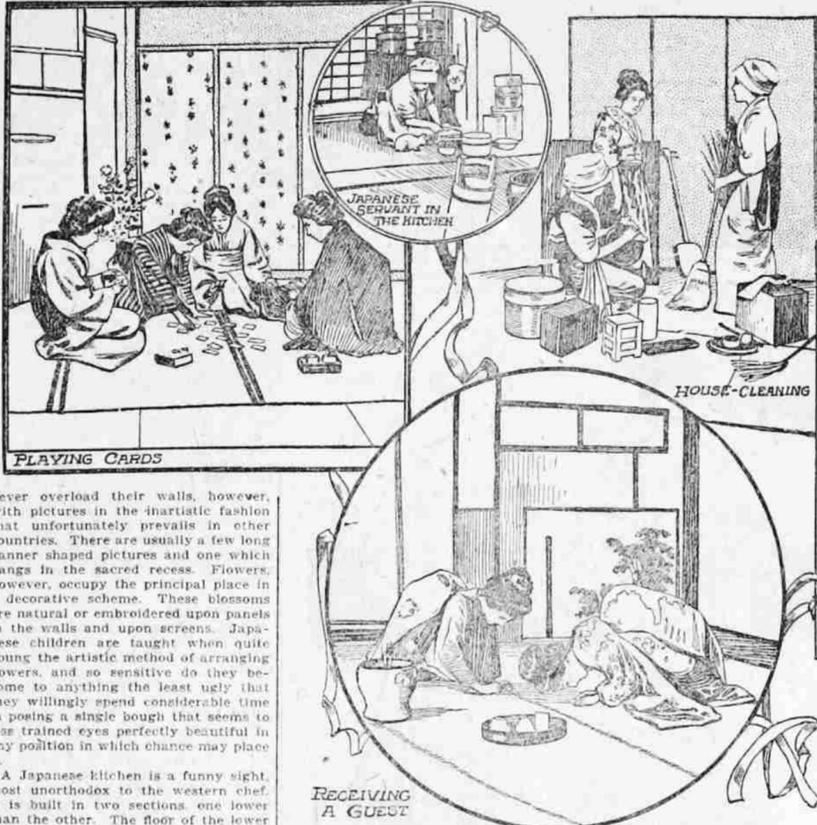
But what a queer place the Japanese housewife has to manage! Put up in a day or so on a few supporting poles, with flimsy walls, without a cellar and generally only one story high, with narrow balconies running along the sides and fitted with paper windows and panels for doors, it is indeed the least permanent thing in the world. But its very lightness is its strength, for earthquakes in the mikado's country are not infrequent, and it is less uncomfortable to be squashed under a pack of cards than beneath a load of brick.

The furnishings of the home are very simple, consisting largely of mats. Indeed, the size of a room is judged by the number of mats it will hold. The largest room would be described in the Jap's picturesque style as "the hall with a thousand mats." When luxuriously fitted up a room possibly boasts a chest of drawers, a small desk and a box to hold the charcoal used for heating purposes.

In spite of the fragile and unstable nature of the houses, the Japanese feel the same affection for them as we do

for ours and devote a great deal of loving thought to the decorations of the walls if not to actual furniture. They

work is done. The upper section is covered with matting and has in the middle a hearth filled with pebbles and



EVERYDAY SCENES IN A JAPANESE HOME.

never overload their walls, however, with pictures in the inartistic fashion that unfortunately prevails in other countries. There are usually a few long banner shaped pictures and one which hangs in the sacred recess. Flowers, however, occupy the principal place in a decorative scheme. These blossoms are natural or embroidered upon panels in the walls and upon screens. Japanese children are taught when quite young the artistic method of arranging flowers, and so sensitive do they become to anything the least ugly that they willingly spend considerable time in posing a single bough that seems to less trained eyes perfectly beautiful in any position in which chance may place it.

A Japanese kitchen is a funny sight, most unorthodox to the western chef. It is built in two sections, one lower than the other. The floor of the lower section is of beaten earth, on which stand tubs of water. Here all the rough

ashes, over which hangs a kettle, while around the coals are iron spits. The room has no chimney, but a hole in the roof supplies this omission. In the matter of appointments the Japanese kitchen is as bare as the other rooms. A small stove and a few cooking utensils supply the equipment.

There is no privacy between the members of a family inside the house, though everything is jealously guarded from public view. Private houses, as a rule, turn a blank side to the street and are surrounded by shrubbery to keep out the curious gaze.

In a simple household life begins with the rise of the sun, and the children are off to school at 7 in the morning. A

breakfast scene is a quaint sight, the family sitting in a semicircle on mats before little tables, the rice pot occupying the center of the group. The children of the family down to the baby greet their parents in the morning by bowing to the ground in a most reverent manner, and when the meal is finished they bow politely and make a complimentary remark about the repast.

The demands of social etiquette in the life of a lady of Japan are as endless as those of the most popular society woman in America. In chrysanthemum land a person of exquisite politeness when bidden to an entertainment arrives an hour or two before the appointed time to show her extreme eagerness to meet the delightful hostess. Imagine the horror of an American upon being obliged to play the polite for two hours before the feast!

When refreshments are served the guest must accept everything that is offered and must praise the dishes aloud and utter long sighs of satisfaction as she partakes of them. What cannot be eaten is carefully put up in a silk handkerchief and sent to her home. After the meal the guest must not lose a minute in making her adieux and taking her departure.

silk paper, a wad of which is always carried in the bosom of the kimono. The cake is bestowed as something very precious in the bottom of the long sleeve, which serves the oriental woman as a pocket.

These Japanese ladies have their innocent social shams, and when disinclined to receive a visitor a confidential maid is sent to the door, who, bowing profoundly, explains in the most natural way in the world that her mistress is overcome with sorrow at not being able to see the honorable caller, but she is at that moment engaged in taking a bath, an oriental variation of the western "not at home" excuse.

Traveling civilities are strange in this topsy turvy country. If versed in etiquette a traveling companion opens conversation by asking where you come from and your destination. She will politely insist upon knowing your age among other family matters and will require full particulars as to your children, if you have any. If an okusama (honorable lady) is being interviewed her dress will be admired and gently touched, and she will be asked if the material washes.

The life of a Japanese girl, in spite of the self effacement demanded of her, is full of interest. She is taught to make her own clothes, and an odd thing about her needle through the stuff, as is our western mode, she pushes the stuff on to the needle as she goes along, and an exquisitely neat and swift worker she is. The almond eyed maidens are very fond of poetry and are often verse makers themselves. Indeed, many of the best Japanese writers of imaginative novelettes are women. A famous authoress was Ichio San, who unfortunately died not long ago.

Going to the play in Japan is a serious undertaking. The whole family puts in an appearance, from the grandfather down to the baby, and even the servants. The performance often lasts twelve hours, the audience meanwhile eating and smoking, and the atmosphere is stifling, the theaters being lighted by long, guttering candles, which have to be constantly snuffed. Tragedies and sensational pieces are most in favor.

These are some quaint little ways of the quaint little Japs, and, although their country has been called the paradise of the married man, the women appear merry and contented. A Japanese lady always looks as if she were only keeping back a smile, and the Japanese smile is the daintiest in the world.

GRACE GRISCOM.

Not in the Kitchen.

"Did I understand you to say that you didn't have any company in the kitchen while I was out, Kate?"
"Yes, mum, that's what I said."
"But I smell the tobacco from a pipe all through the house."
"Yes, mum, the policeman was in for half an hour, mum, but we were in the dining room."



PEACH BETTY—Sprinkle a layer of buttered breadcrumbs in a buttered baking dish. Cut peaches in quarters and put them over the crumbs. Sprinkle with granulated sugar. Continue with alternate layers until the dish is full. Have the buttered crumbs on top. Bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes. Serve with sweetened cream.

Chocolate Cream.—Mix five level tablespoons of cornstarch, half a cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt. Rub smooth in one-third of a cupful of milk, add two cupfuls of scalded milk, stir and cook over hot water ten minutes. Melt one and a half squares of chocolate and add it to the cornstarch mixture, stirring until smooth. Add whites of two eggs beaten stiff and one tablespoonful of vanilla. Turn into a mold, pour on ice and serve with cream.

Bitter Almond Cornstarch.—Put one pint of milk in a double boiler, rub two level tablespoons of cornstarch smooth in a little cold water and add it to the scalding milk. Stir until thickened. Beat the yolks of two eggs, add two tablespoons of maple or brown sugar to the milk and cornstarch, mix with bitter almond extract and turn into a pudding dish. Beat the whites of two eggs stiff with two tablespoons of powdered sugar. Spread this over the pudding and brown slightly in the oven.

Cottage Pudding.—Mix two level teaspoons of baking powder in one cupful of flour; cream two tablespoons of butter, add half a cupful of sugar and one egg, half a cupful of milk and a pinch of salt. Add the flour, beat well, turn into a cake tin and bake twenty-five minutes in a moderate oven. Serve with chocolate sauce made by melting three ounces of chocolate over hot water, a half cupful of sugar and a half cupful of boiling water. Stir until dissolved, then flavor with a little vanilla.

To Beautify the Pie.
To give a pie a beautifully brown, flaky appearance, when the pie is ready to bake put about one and a half tablespoonsful of sweet milk or cream on the top and spread it over all the surface. No more white crusts if this is done.

Like a flash the patient answered: "O, I'm sick abed," and the surgeon vowed that the knife should not be used the next day, as intended. Best of all, he saved the merry young man's leg.—Philadelphia Press.

LOGAN SOCIETY

Special to The Tribune.

OGAN, Utah, May 28.—Delightful in every way was the musical Friday evening at the home of Capt. and Mrs. H. D. Syer, when Mrs. Syer entertained in honor of Mrs. Martha R. King and Miss Olliver of Salt Lake. Mrs. King was the center of attention; large vases of them were effectively arranged about the rooms. Mrs. King rendered a number of beautiful ballads, which were thoroughly enjoyed. Mrs. King was accompanied by Miss Olliver, who also charmed her audience with several delightful pieces. Those invited to meet the guests of honor were Prof. and Mrs. Ostein, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Thatcher, Mr. and Mrs. A. Langton, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Taylor, Prof. and Mrs. Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Champ, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. M. Fleming, Prof. and Mrs. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. William Langton, Mr. and Mrs. John L. McAllister, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Thatcher, Mr. and Mrs. Will Preston, Jr., and Mrs. John T. Caine, Prof. Wilson, Miss Elizabeth Smith, Miss Virginia Bush and Miss Pelgrim.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Farr announce the engagement of their daughter Fern to Mr. Charles Helmer of Moran, the marriage to take place June 3.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Ballif entertained in an informal dinner party Tuesday evening. Covers were laid for six.

Miss Perida Farr was the guest of honor Friday afternoon at a kitchen dinner tendered her by her cousins, the Misses Nebeker. Dainty refreshments were served and the afternoon social enjoyed by all.

A pleasant party was given Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Tillie Peterson by a large number of her pupils at the Brigham Young college. Large was the pleasant feature of the Hermon and Miss Peterson was presented with a beautiful token in remembrance of her past work and kindness.

Mr. George H. Champ and Miss Hamberlain returned Wednesday from short visit in Salt Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hendricks are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Vety of Salt Lake.

James C. Walters returned Tuesday from a pleasant visit with relatives in Indiana.

The marriage of Dr. Isaac Smith and Miss Lula Yates will take place June 2.

Capt. and Mrs. Syer and sons spent early part of the week with Salt Lake relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Hansen returned their home in Oregon Thursday after pleasant visit with Logan friends.

Miss Veda Thatcher for the past three weeks returned to her home Tuesday.

Mr. Lester Naylor of Salt Lake spent the early part of the week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Naylor of Logan.

Miss Elizabeth Smith returned Tuesday from a pleasant visit in the city.

The Minnequa club met Monday evening at the home of Misses Aften and Genevieve Thatcher.

Mrs. Joe Squires and Mrs. Ballet returned Tuesday from a pleasant visit north.

Through an error in The Tribune of May 23 announcement was made of the marriage of Mr. I. S. Smith and Miss Yates. As the marriage has not yet taken place until June 2, the friends of the happy pair have had considerable fun at their expense. The Tribune admits the error, hastens to correct the mistake and regrets the annoyance to the young folks.

OGDEN'S SOCIETY
Special to The Tribune.
OGDEN, May 28.—One of the features of the week in social circles was the "Little Bo-Peep" entertainment given in Dignam's hall Thursday evening by the pupils of Miss Celeste Conway. The programme was as follows:
Ethel Thomas....."Little Bo-Peep"
Gertrude Watson.....Fairy Queen
Carlena Koerner.....Buttercup
Nona Carbach.....Daisy
LaVonne Wright.....
Nona White.....
Eloise Zitzman.....
Nondas Brown.....

Besides the operetta there were a number of specialties given by the children. Nona Carbach sang sweetly "Ma Lile Sweet Sunbeam" and was encored. Jay Cook did a waltz clog dance in meritorious style.

The "Bell Dance" and Highland Fling, danced by Carlena Koerner and Veda Allen evoked much applause. The song and dance, "Suzanne River," by Francis Conroy, Veda Allen and Jay Cook, called for an encore.

Allice Allen danced the skirt dance like a professional. The "Dutch Clog" by Clarence Allen and the song "Scandalous Eyes" by Jay Cook and Clarence Allen were two numbers well rendered.

A buck and wing dance by Allice Allen and Jay Cook called for an encore. John Smith, Jr., dressed in Indian costume, sang the song "Big Chief" in an acceptable manner. Several boys and girls joined with him in the chorus.

A wedding that caused a profound surprise in Ogden social circles took place at the Wilson hotel in Salt Lake Thursday evening, when Judge A. G. Horn of Ogden was united in marriage to Mrs. E. L. Wilson of Pasadena, Cal. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. I. Goshorn, and the bride and groom left immediately for Denver on their wedding tour.

Rodney Tyler has returned to Frisco, Utah.

The auction sale and social at the Lutheran church Thursday evening was a success. The proceeds of the evening amounted to \$47.25, the auction sale netting \$12.25 and the "ball concert" \$35.00. Elba Frieberg of Utah captured the first prize with 125 votes, and Veda Johnson of 32 Twenty-third street the second prize with 104 votes.

turned home after an extended visit in Arizona.

Mrs. Dan Oden has arrived from California and will be the guest of Mrs. Pache at Lakeside.

Jest Saves a Leg.
It is seldom that a hospital surgeon is placed at a loss to answer patients, but one of the best-known operators in this city was completely taken aback recently.

The patient, with a leg so badly hurt that amputation had been decided upon, had excited the interest of the surgeon

because of the peculiarity of the complaint. He brought a couple of surgical friends into the ward to see the case, and, as he approached the cot, remarked:

"Well, how are you today?"

THE ALASKA REDUCES THE ICE BILL ONE HALF.

Messrs. H. Dinwoodey Furniture Co., City, Gentlemen:

We take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the Alaska Refrigerator awarded by you for the nearest correct guess of the time in which the 150 lbs. of ice melted in the refrigerator on exhibition in your window a few days ago (our guess being a tie).

We shall always be pleased to speak well of the merits of the Alaska Refrigerator.

Yours respectfully,
Charles T. Newman, J.S.
Christina McAllister

The Only Refrigerator Having Perfect Air Circulation.

Durable Hammocks
Will give perfect satisfaction \$1.35 and will cost only 45c

Strong Tin Kettles.
Good enough for any table. Made of the best tin, with a strong copper bottom 45c

Tuesday Morning Special Bargains!

COIN CAN BE MADE [BECAUSE SAVED.]

ON TUESDAY MORNING from 8 o'clock till 12 noon we offer these irresistible bargains. Everyone knows that our specials are worthy of the name. Different values are these from the ordinary. Your expenditures here bring splendid results. All readers should profit there. Come bright and early Tuesday morning.

100 Assorted Pictures In landscapes, copies of famous Paintings. They vary in value from \$1.17 to \$2.00. We will sell any one for 98c

At the highest grade. Size 9 ft. x 12 ft. Usual price \$30.00. Un- \$22.00

H. Dinwoodey Furniture Co.

UTAH'S LARGEST AND MOST RELIABLE HOUSE FURNISHERS.