

The Delta The Most Delicious of all Sweets



THE DELTA CANDY AND BONBONS HAVE NO EQUAL FOR PURITY, DELICACY OF FLAVOR OR RICHNESS IN SWEETNESS. WE MAKE OUR OWN BONBONS, CANDY, TAFFY, ETC., AND THEY ARE ALWAYS PURE AND WHOLESOME. ARE MADE FROM THE BEST MATERIALS AND IN OUR SANITARY CANDY FACTORY, WHERE CLEANLINESS IS MOST CAREFULLY OBSERVED. OUR PRODUCTS ARE MADE BY EXPERT CANDY MAKERS AND ARE ALWAYS THE SAME. THE WORD DELTA IS SYNONYMOUS FOR ALL THAT IS GOOD IN SWEETS.

WHEN YOUR SWEET TOOTH CALLS FOR A TREAT KEEP IN MIND THE DELTA, FOR YOU ARE SURE TO BE SATISFIED IN EVERY PARTICULAR. EVERYTHING THAT COMES FROM THE DELTA IS GOOD.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF SUPPLYING YOU WITH CANDIES, BONBONS, NUTS ETC., FOR EVENINGS AT HOME, PARTIES, DINNERS, ETC., AND DELIVER GOODS PROMPTLY.

Ice Cream Supplied for Dinners and all Social Functions



The Home of Good Sweets

STORY OF JAPAN'S SACRED MOUNTAIN

The Japanese always have a Monroe doctrine, though it has not been called by that name. The difficulties with which Commodore Perry had to cope, in securing the first commercial treaty between the United States and Japan, may be cited in proof of this statement; and later instances of the exclusive spirit of the Japanese might be mentioned, notwithstanding their adoption of many features of Western civilization.

The peasantry of Japan have not been influenced materially as yet by these innovations, and the following true episode, which the Japanese press, in consideration of the sensitive feelings of the parties concerned, forbore to publish at the time, illustrates that the peasant class of that empire possess a serious feeling in regard to their environment.

By way of explanation it may be said that, though much beloved, and made a good deal of in native art and literature by the Japanese, Fujiyama really is not the sacred mountain of Japan, as so many careless writers have alleged; at least, it is not sacred in the Shinto sense that Kamiyama in Ise, and another mountain on the west coast are.

Usually on the ninth day out from Honolulu a white, cone-shaped cloud is seen on the horizon, 30 leagues or more away. The traveler, however, soon learns from the captain or some other person who knows that it is not a cloud, but Fuji. The first thing in the morning that every Japanese within 100 miles of this mountain does is to turn his eyes toward it—not in worship, for as I have said, it is not deemed holy, but as to a weather signal. If he can see the white snow-capped—always there except in July and August—he may be sure of fair weather for a day. Having no foothills its almost perfect slope, rising 12,000 feet above the sea level, Fuji is renowned justly as the most symmetrical, if not the most beautiful mountain on the globe. It is volcanic, but its last eruption occurred as long ago as 1707.

On the west side of the mountain, some 10 years ago, tourists noted that the inhabitants of several small villages thereabouts were well supplied with ice. At that time no artificial ice was manufactured in Japan, and as no storage houses for the winter crop were to be seen the tourist wondered where in the name of mystery the ice used and sold by the peasants came from. After many futile inquiries, for the natives would not answer them, they finally bribed a Jintokushu man, who promised to take them to a natural ice deposit.

Early the next morning they started, ostensibly on a hunting trip, and after climbing some distance up the side of the mountain they entered the mouth of a large cave running far into the depths. Here, in a large chamber, the ice was found. Water

continually dripped from the roof, but immediately froze into massive blocks of transparent ice where it fell. The peasants had been getting ice from this cave for centuries, mind you, and had kept the source of supply a profound secret. Little is known about the cave, even now.

During the hot months ice is a necessity in Japan. On every street, every block, little ice kori are seen, some of them on wheels; in which ice, cracked and in solid chunks, is sold; also shaved ice in glasses, flavored with lemon juice or syrup. At every railway station blocks of ice are sold. Tourists and rich natives carry chests in which to keep ice, wine and food when they travel by rail.

The ice usually is brought in ships from the extreme north about Tokaido—the best grade of it being cut on a moat of spring water surrounding an old Japanese castle. Brought south in the winter, it is stored in rice straw. It costs about 3 cents a pound. People commonly put ice in buckets down in their wells, to retard its melting. Even in summer the butchers have no refrigerators—hence the poor quality of meats beloved of foreigners.

Thousands of pilgrims climb the famous Fujiyama every summer; but it is not a difficult feat, even for bicyclists, as the black cinders and loose lava keep their headlong speed in check. In April, 1901, the Tokio Gun Club gave what was intended to be a large hunt on the wooded slopes of Fujiyama. Tickets sold for from \$1 to \$5 each. Hundreds of peasants were engaged as beaters and guides. Foreigners, with the latest guns of their respective countries, Japanese with their own home-made firearms and many of the poorer classes with their primitive bows and arrows flocked in large crowds to the scene the day before the hunt. Everyone was confident of a large kill—of sport worthy of St. Hubert himself, as deer, wild boar, bears and other smaller animals abound in the tangled forest fastnesses of the mountain.

That night the chief men of several villages met at a teahouse to talk over the next day's hunt. One aged peasant, after many bows, made the following speech:

"Honorable friends: I should not dare ask such honorable gentlemen to listen to the weak words of one so humble as myself, had I not lived at the base of this beautiful mountain for 87 years; had I not been fed by such of its delicious game as has fallen to my bow. Tomorrow foreigners and Japanese from all parts of our land will try to take away from us dwellers here our chief means of subsistence, and many of us, for a few cents, have promised to help in depriving, maybe for years to come, all our families and neighbors of the wild food of nature that we love so

well. "Now, good friends, conscious of my own unworthiness, I humbly submit this proposition: Our young men are able to be paid for their services, as I understand it, before the hunt; in fact, I know some have already received their pay. Therefore, since they are employed to drive the game, why should they not drive it away from the hunters instead of into their hands? I move that they be so instructed by their fathers, uncles and the older heads here gathered."

With these words the old man sat down, his colleagues nodding their heads in solemn approval. The following night saw the hunters returning from the chase. They were all tired and hungry; and nearly all were disappointed, for what they had bagged was only two deer and three wild boar. Small results, in-

deed, for the mighty efforts of such an army of highly trained sportsmen! But, you see, the old man's advice had been followed strenuously. The members of the Tokio Gun Club are teased yet over the monstrous farce. For centuries it has been a saying in the "Land of the Rising Sun" that whenever a pair of storks build their nest on the slopes of Fuji, Japan will have unwonted prosperity for seven years thereafter. Last summer a Japanese peasant, while climbing the mountain, found a stork's nest, and the event was telegraphed all over the country and caused much rejoicing. It seems that the wise storks have a sort of hereditary dread that Fuji may prove a treacherous abode. However that may be, storks seldom are discovered there, and when they are it is considered a most propitious omen.—Jason Trench.

Popular Sheet Music and Latest Hits---All Good

Dawn of the Century, Show the White of Yo' Eye, Storm King, Uncle Sammy, By the Sycamore Tree, Navajo, When Summer Breezes Blow, Adrift, Some time, Silks and Rags, (waltzes), Katunka, Up in a Coconut Tree, The Gondolier, She Was From Missouri, Prairie

Queen, (waltzes), Lasarre, (waltzes), My Money Never Gives Out, Maple Leaf (rag), Midnight Fire Alarm, Mandy Lee, The Rosary, Charcoal, The Moon, the Coon and the Little Octoroon, Under a Panama, Zenda (waltzes), Satisfied. Full line Victor Talking Machines and Records.

Scott & Gordon Piano House 315 Court Street.

Fall Suits and Overcoats

Place your order with us and you will be satisfied in every particular. Our suits and overcoats please the most fastidious. We guarantee perfect fits, best wearing qualities and best workmanship. Our goods always have that neat, tidy, well-dressed appearance. Price no higher than lower grade goods sold by others.

N. JOERGER

126 WEST COURT STREET, CORNER GARDEN.

FLYNN'S TRIUMPH A Standard for Quality, Cleanliness and Workmanship. Hand Made. Clear Havana. FLYNN & CO., Makers.

THE FOREMOST JEWELRY STORE.

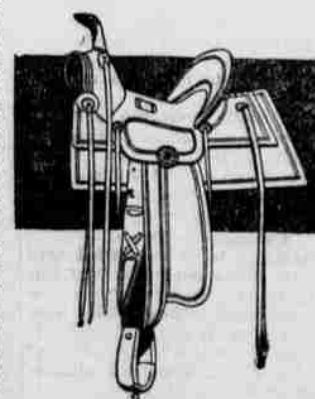
Winslow Bros.

Glen Winslow R. F. Winslow

In combining our stock we can present a great variety of the season's newest Jewelry.

Honest Goods at Honest Prices

Remember the Place: 817 MAIN STREET, Postoffice Block.



Reisacher Saddles

Reisacher Saddles are made for service. The reason they look better is simply because they are better.

They're built STRONG. The thorough way in which they are put together is the reason of their durability, quite as much as the materials from which they are made.

Write for price list and photos.

John F. Reisacher Condon, Oregon

HIGH-GRADE BICYCLES

We are agents for the celebrated Racycle bicycle. It has many features of merit not possessed by other wheels. We also handle the Columbia and Crawford bicycles. Let us show you one of our wheels and explain its merits if you are thinking of buying a wheel. The fact that we do the bulk of the wheel repairing is a good testimonial for our work. We also repair sewing machines. Make keys and make all kinds of light repairs. Sewing machines for rent.



W. W. EDMISTEN 311 East Court Street