THE REAL JAPAN

FROM THE STUDIES & OBSERVATIONS OF THE WORLD'S FOREMOST STUDENT OF MANKIND WHILE LIVING IN JAPAN AS A JAPANESE

By PROF. FREDERICK STARR

THE ARRIVAL

Tokyo.—Tokyo is today a really European city. The tourist in search of old Japan must go elsewhere. Change has been rapid; it will continue; soon all the old landmarks are gone. To young Japan, dressing in European garments, aping European ways, badly speaking some European language, all this change brings delight. For it, this is improvement. The young men date things "from the beginning of the improvement of Tokyo," and love to say "some day, Tokyo, fine city." Of course, this Europeanization of Japan's capital must needs take place. There is no reason why it should not be the commonest and poorest people. But when grace and fitness, convenience and use, are sacrificed with no commensurate gain, we protest. And, indeed, the footsteps of the new ideas and foreign ways is blind and unreasoning. Thousands of things beautiful and convenient are being sacrificed for inferior, simply because these are foreign. European dress is so common as to attract no notice. Not only government officials and employes, school boys and assistant students, but clerks and business men wear the new costume. It is ugly to the extreme, but that makes little difference; it is the rarest thing in the world for the women to fit the legs, or through any amount of use to adapt themselves to the form of the wearers—all this counts for nought—so long as the fashion is foreign.

We have been far too busy in setting our new home to do much about our own rooting. They succeeded in making two runs in the first inning and five runs in the second, after which the Japanese players held them down, and they made no further score during the game. The Wasedas made two runs only in the fifth inning, when they scored four counts. The Japanese umpired the game and rulings which were questionable, none of which ever happened to be against the local team. On the whole, however, they did not affect the score. It is very interesting to see the readiness with which Japan has seized upon the new form of sport, and her enthusiasm over it, is a typical of her readiness to borrow.

After a hard day of constant rain we came home upon a street where the twelfth to find a postal card from a native friend calling our attention to the great festival to take place at Ikegami that night. Though tired and wet, we ate our dinner, and an hour and a half we found ourselves at Omori station, with a mile and three-quarters between us and the temple. Our last street car has been jammed to the door, and when we dismounted, we needed no guide to show the way. The station was blazing with arches of brilliant lightbulbs, lanterns in spite of the downpouring rain. Swept along by the crowds we found ourselves upon a narrow street literally packed with people, part of them going to and part from the great temple. All carried umbrellas. We plodded along through a street of mud and water. Both sides of the street were lined with shops and booths which were brilliantly lighted and which offered food and drink, amusement, jewelry, or cheap prizes to the passers. Everywhere men, women and children were shrieking to pilgrims praising their wares. Paper lanterns, toys of all kinds, banners in honor of the saint and temple, cakes and sweets, tea, sake, hot fish, fried tofu, boiled clams were everywhere in evidence. Only the fact that thousands of men, women and children no larger or smaller than ourselves were plodding patiently onward toward the shrine, kept us going. At time after time we felt inclined to turn back and seek our comfortable home, but we had gone so far and on, uncertain how much further we might go, and how much longer our discomfort must endure. Finally the road turned sharply to the right. The rain came down as never; the wind was ankle deep, and splashed to the knees with every upon; but behold the din we heard before us we were confident that we were near our destination. We crossed a little bridge, found ourselves on good stone pavement, and shortly stood at the bottom of the great stairway of 96 stone steps leading upward to the temple. Just at the top of the second stairway was a lull in the downpour, and we stood at one side to look down the stairway. The festival is called the feast of one hundred thousand lanterns, and notwithstanding the bad night, thousands of lanterns certainly were out. A band of workingmen was just approaching the foot of the stairway. At their head two lusty barelegged boys carried paper lanterns a light from each; behind them came 20 worshipers, each with a large lantern, and then 20 morosely a lively air which we learned to be the accompaniment to the fantastic dance of our forefathers in Nichiren 650 years ago. Behind them came a dozen bearers of the great lantern. This was made in fantastic form and decorated with paintings having reference to the teaching of the sect. It was surmounted by a great crown of trailing sprays of bamboo loaded with tufts of white and pink tissue paper. It was flanked on both sides by smaller illuminations. The whole party began the ascent of the stairway, and made a noise like 86 stairs, if anything, increasing the energy of their movements as they ascended. Finally they reached the summit in a special sport of vigor. The dancers were marching more seriously, the prayers sung more earnestly as they concluded the second and neared the sacrificial shrine. It was the most striking picture of vigorous and active energy that I have seen for a long time. But this group was but one of many. Another came into view, looking at one after another as they came up the great stairway. The clubs was so great that conversation was impossible. The little bands of men had to size from three or four worshipers to parties of fifty or sixty; some were notable for their poverty and others were clothed for their extravagant display and physical vigor. Finally we followed one of the large bands up to the temple sacred to Nichiren; we stood behind them as they bowed their dirty heads in the dust, throwing their coppers into the collection box, repeating their prayers with earnestness. It is perhaps the most genuinely Japanese of all Buddhist sects. It is Japanese in its characteristic. Nichiren is presumedly a native of Tokyo. It was here and hereabouts that the old saint lived and died, and the celebration of the anniversary of the anniversary of his death, which took place 1282 at this spot.

Nichiren was born at Kiminato on the Bay of Yedo in 1222. When 13 years of age he became a priest of the Shingon sect and at 15 a priest. He quickly, however, became discontented with the teaching of the Buddhist, and had various miraculous revelations. At the age of 32 he adopted the name of Nichiren, by which he is called now, which has become the name of a Buddhist sect. Like so many other saints and deities in all religions, his was an immaculate conception. His mother in a dream saw the sun resting upon a lotus flower, with the lotus blossom within. He was born. His life is full of miracles. He did not need to study the canon of scripture; he received it in a moment of revelation. He composed the Lotus Sutra in 28 chapters, and so he, range, ky—the repetition of which is the essence of his worship and the chief ceremony of his sect. He was eternally getting into trouble with the rulers of the land, and escaping from their efforts to destroy him! Thus, on one occasion he was condemned to death, but the sword of the executioner had no effect upon him. He was condemned to be burned, but, where he spent a considerable portion of his life. The one at Ikegami is perhaps the second in importance of the sect, which is a large one in its membership. Both of the emperors were the essence of Nichiren's character, and real and intolerance form the marked characteristics of his followers to the present day. Nichiren was the very demonist of Buddhism. He not only had the worship of the great Gautama, and other worship common to Buddhism, but extended divinity to all the world. According to his teachings, not only man, but animals, plants, and even itself are capable of attaining to Buddhahood. After plodding and splashing for a mile and three-quarters through a liquid mud that would do credit to St. Louis, one can but admire the zeal of his discovery.

Two days later with better weather we visited Ikegami once again, this time to secure some pictures. It is almost a typical modern temple. After mounting the great stairway one passes under the heavy, elaborately decorated gateway of red painted wood, guarded by the two great Niô figures, but the temple proper, before us to the left is the main temple dedicated to Buddha himself, and known by that reason as the main shrine. To the right is the founder's temple with a great statue of Nichiren. High up behind the great tem ple are the priests' quarters. The place is very large, covering, for some years ago, but new ones have been added, and considerable ly chance we were taken through them, and the rooms were so large and so well arranged that they do arouse our envy, and make us wish that, too, were Buddhist priests entitled to occupy them. At the last one to which we were taken a delightful view opened up to us, a view out upon a scene of the rarest beauty, the garden of the monastery. It was not large, largely because that is to a great degree unartificial. A considerable lake, with islands, and further border of which rises in a lovely pine-covered ridge as a background. Upon the lake floated a little bridge, pond, a little stream of water and bridge, and shortly stood at the bottom of the great stairway of 96 stone steps leading upward to the temple. Just at the top of the second stairway was a lull in the downpour, and we stood at one side to look down the stairway. The festival is called the feast of one hundred thousand lanterns, and notwithstanding the bad night, thousands of lanterns certainly were out. A band of workingmen was just approaching the foot of the stairway. At their head two lusty barelegged boys carried paper lanterns a light from each; behind them came 20 worshipers, each with a large lantern, and then 20 morosely a lively air which we learned to be the accompaniment to the fantastic dance of our forefathers in Nichiren 650 years ago. Behind them came a dozen bearers of the great lantern. This was made in fantastic form and decorated with paintings having reference to the teaching of the sect. It was surmounted by a great crown of trailing sprays of bamboo loaded with tufts of white and pink tissue paper. It was flanked on both sides by smaller illuminations. The whole party began the ascent of the stairway, and made a noise like 86 stairs, if anything, increasing the energy of their movements as they

The Great Stairway Ikegami Temple, Near Tokyo.

seeing. We have, however, taken time for one baseball game and one religious festival. The event of the hour was the presence of the Waseda eleven. Postal cards represent them and their opponents and scenes from the games already played were displayed at every shop. The newspapers contained columns of notice and some most curious and interesting pictures of incidents in the contests. The first opponents with whom they played were the team of the "Kôô" university. The visitors lost both games. We saw the third game of the series, played with the boys of Waseda university. This institution includes preparatory and collegiate departments, and numbers some eight thousand students. Its grade of work is high. It was founded by Baron Okuma, the well known opposition leader. In a certain sense it is the rival of the Imperial university, representing both its politics and spirit a non-ministration party and constituency. The game was played at the playgrounds of the "Kôô," to which we were forced to walk some little distance after leaving the street car line. Great numbers of people were on their way to see the game, and when we reached the grounds it was difficult to find seats anywhere. The contrast between the two teams was quite marked. The several of the Wisconsin men are notably large and heavy fellows, but a considerable number of other stalwarts in the team; the boys of the Waseda team are far more uniform in size and are notably more slender and less heavy. The local newspapers were all represented by reporters; their tables set in a long line close by the field in front, of the highest-priced seats of spectators, formed by far the most curious and novel feature of the scene. A great crowd of Waseda rooters with their red flags sat solidly together in one section of the grandstand. Our boys audly needed encouragement from the audience, and had to do their own rooting. They succeeded in making two runs in the first inning and five runs in the second, after which the Japanese players held them down, and they made no further score during the game. The Wasedas made two runs only in the fifth inning, when they scored four counts. The Japanese umpired the game and rulings which were questionable, none of which ever happened to be against the local team. On the whole, however, they did not affect the score. It is very interesting to see the readiness with which Japan has seized upon the new form of sport, and her enthusiasm over it, is a typical of her readiness to borrow.

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM

By Willis Brown

Sheep are excellent farm cleaners.

The bruise on an apple is injurious.

Lice and mites come with warm weather.

Tie the grape vines to the trellis wires before the vines begin to run.

No well bred farmer ever contents himself with scrub stock or poor crops.

It is a sad mistake for a man to make a good crop of grass into poor hay.

Pure fresh air, day and night, is one of the prime essentials for keeping fowls in good health.

Most separators do their best work with the milk at a temperature of from 85 degrees to 95 degrees Fahrenheit.

When the cream has been held at churning temperature for a period of two or three hours, it is ready to be churned.

A good way to keep manure for the garden is to fill a large box, turning it over with a fork every about a week and keeping it moist.

The government is sending out experimental seeds in parts of the country to teach fruit growers the best methods of spraying their trees.

When shrubs are first planted they should be trimmed back one third or more, but after they become established they should be allowed to branch at will.

One of the prominent symptoms of shoulder lameness in horses is a difficulty of lifting and extending the limb, which is particularly noticeable when the patient is urged to trot.

The flea beetle is a small, metallic blue insect which is destructive to the leaf both as the larva and the adult. Spraying with arsenate of lead or paris green is generally effective.

Some of the amber honeys are made from the aster, goldenrod, buckwheat, queen of the meadow, heartsease, wild sunflower, Spanish needle, summer, mountain and buckwheat.

The earliest sown lettuce should be of some of the loose growing varieties. For summer use plant cabbage lettuce, or heading varieties, at the latest during the warm season will be whiter and more crisp.

Soy beans shed their leaves before the grain begins to ripen; therefore when hay is desired the plants must be cut when half or more of the seeds are fully grown, but before the beans begin to harden.

In cutting rase for soiling it is best to cut about inches from the ground. It is advisable to arrange the cutting so that each day's product will be consumed within that time, as the foliage soon wilts and is then not relished so much.

The sitting hen must not be disturbed. Ill eggs are laid by the same nest with those that are hatching it will be difficult to tell the fowls from the others, hence partly hatched eggs are taken out instead of the fresh ones.

It is a well known fact among farmers and fruit growers that blackberries improve the physical nature of the soil through the fall and winter. When they are removed from the apple orchard the soil is left in ideal condition for the outer feeding roots of the apple trees.

While it is conceded that permanent maintenance of soil fertility without live stock is impossible, it is not practicable as a statewide policy, because it is not the highest type of agriculture, and because few farmers can be induced to comply with all the conditions necessary to make it profitable.

Plant cannas one to two feet apart, depending altogether if they be dwarf or the tall-growing sort. They like very rich soil and plenty of water during the growing season. A mulch of dry manure will help to conserve the water that is given them. Cut off all the seed pods as they form.

Root plants may be transplanted, but it is not advisable unless it were in the case of extra early beets started in the hotbed or turnip-rooted radishes lifted out at thinning time. The transplanted should be given fresh table quality is not injured. Long varieties always become distorted and are not marketable.

Ripen cream properly before churning.

There is a scarcity of good dairy cows.

The cherry tree should be kept low.

Feed all of the hens all they will eat of wheat and other nourishing feeds.

A very important part of dairying is to make it profitable all the year around.

Preventive and destructive measures are both necessary in combating hog lice.

The number of hogs per acre depends on the stand of clover, the season and the earliness of turning in.

In order to keep fowls healthy we must breed for health just as we would for any other desired quality.

For feeding lambs to be used for breeding purposes preference should be given to bran, oats and linseed meal.

Only the young poults begin to get their long wing flight feathers, they require extra care and attention.

For two or three years after planting, the ground among ornamental trees should be spaded and the surface cultivated to keep down weeds and grass and to conserve moisture.

Some states prohibit the importation of dairy cattle unless they are tuberculin tested, but permit a very unrestricted sale of stock within its boundaries.

Rape is especially valuable for breeding ewes in midsummer, when the pastures are dry. It is an excellent feed keeps up the supply of milk for the lambs.

Never overfeed or feed poppier or immature grain to the hens with expect to furnish eggs for hatching. If you do, infertile eggs and weak chicks will be the result.

The Wisconsin experiment station finds lime is deficient in much of the grain ration fed to dairy cows and says that for the best results with bone mash, made consistent and profitable gains.

The table value of both lettuce and cucumbers is increased upon quick growth under moderately cool conditions. For this reason the soil should be very fine of texture and fertile to stimulate the most rapid growth.

Do not put more than 50 chicks in one brooder, or one compartment, and better results will be secured with a smaller number. Overcrowding is the cause of many deaths in the brooder.

A grape vine to bear well must be cultivated and carefully pruned each year. Pruning the vine should be very fine of texture and fertile to stimulate the most rapid growth.

There is something in suiting the corn to the soil. Trying to suit the soil to the corn is a tough proposition. Some of the best corn in Ohio corn adapted to bottom soil on timber upland has found to his sorrow.

The poultry products of the United States begin to pay a year with wheat and hay. The combined value of the poultry and eggs was around two billion dollars, an average of over 671 millions each.

Do not oppose the cow's appetite. Remember what it takes to make a balanced ration better than any feeding standard. If she does not like cottonseed meal, give it a change. If she is tired of fodder by all means try a little clover hay.

It has become an accepted fact generally that it is better to tend a small piece of ground well than to plant a large field and give them only half cultivation. Intensive farming means simply making the utmost of what ever you have.

Where manure is accumulated in stables and lots, and is properly saved, it goes on the land more evenly, as a rule, than in the general accumulation where a man is endeavoring to keep up the land's fertility and get as much out of it as possible at the same time.

The floor and walls of the dairy barn where the cows are milked must be free from dust and dirt; the cows must be brushed and their udders sponged off with a damp cloth previous to milking and the milker himself must have clean hands and clothes.

Always market your butter regularly at current market prices. Give your customers pure, sweet, fresh butter and your reputation as a good butter maker will soon be established. Adulterate your butter and sell it at odd and stale it is not wanted and your reputation suffers as well your pocket.

A foal may be raised on cow's milk if the latter is sweetened with sugar or molasses at the rate of two tablespoonfuls per pint and three tablespoonfuls of lime water are added at first. Give a cupful every hour at first and gradually decrease amount and decrease meals to six and then to four feeds a day.

VISIONARY.

Jiggson—If a man could see all scat at the north pole or ice in hades!

Wiggson—But that's out of the question.

Juggson—I know; but, gee! just think of the prices he could get!

SOFT, WHITE HANDS

May Be Obtained in One Night.

For preserving the hands as well as for preventing redness, roughness, chapping, and lengthening that velvety softness and whiteness much desired by women Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, is believed to be superior to all other skin soaps. For those who work in corrosive liquids, or at occupations which tend to injure the hands, it is invaluable.

Treatment—Bathe and soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, and in severe cases spread the Cuticura Ointment on thin pieces of old linen or cotton. Wear during the night, old, loose gloves, or a light bandage of old cotton or linen to protect the clothing from stain. For red, rough, and chapped hands, if, be cured, itching, feverish palms, and shapeless nails, with painful finger ends, this treatment is most effective. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Cuticura, 1s. Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Autoing and Optics.

"Is not auto driving terribly hard on the eyes?" asked Jim.

"Well, I guess not," replied the chauffeur, with a pitying look at his sorry. "Why, before I got to runnin' a car I was thinkin' o' getitin' specks, my eyesight was so bad. I couldn't see the contribution box in church until it was 'most time for the plate to be late to die for any money. But I hadn't been runnin' that machine two days till I could see a policeman's finger stickin' out from behind a tree four miles away. I could even see which way a copper's eyeballs were turned if he was dodgin' a feller's shade three miles off. Hard on the eyes? Well, not much! It's the best medicine for weak eyes that was ever invented, don't you forget it."

His Claim to Prominence.

At a social gathering a certain man, present on knowing everyone, was introduced to Senator Julius C. Burrows of Michigan.

"The name Burrows is very familiar to me," he said. "I am certain I have met a relative of prominence."

"Yes," replied Senator Burrows, "I am the man that 'died at first' just before Casey came to bat in that celebrated ball game in Mudville."—Success Magazine.

Refinement of Assurance.

Busy Business Man (tiredly)—Sir I didn't ask you for your card.

Persistent Salesman (settling back comfortably)—Sorry I did, but the apology is necessary. I knew it was only an oversight.—Harper's Weekly.

HARD TO PLEASE

Regarding the Morning Cup.

"Oh how hard it was to part with coffee, but I was troubled much with constipation and belching was such that I finally brought myself to leave it off.

"Then the question was, what should we use for the morning drink? Tea was worse for us than coffee; chocolate and cocoa made us sick; milk was not liked very well, and hot water we could not endure.

"About two years ago we struck upon Postum and have never been without it since.

"We have seven children. Our baby now eighteen months old would not take milk, so we tried Postum and found she liked it and it agreed with her perfectly. She is now fourteen years, one of the healthiest babies in the State.

"We use about two-thirds Postum and one-third milk and a teaspoon of sugar, and put it into her bottle. If you could have seen her when she was near her age "good" today when I gave it to her, you would believe me that she likes it.

"If I was master of an infants' home, every child would be raised on Postum. Many of my friends say, 'Why don't you write your name?' I reply, 'I am well! I drink Postum. I have no more trouble with constipation, and I know that I owe such health to God and Postum.'

"I am writing this letter because I want to tell you how much good Postum has done us, but if you know how I shrink from publicity, you would not publish this letter, at least not over my name."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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