

Remington REPEATING GUNS

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Solid Breech
Safe

PUMP
GUN

AUTOLOADING
SHOTGUN



Remington Pump Guns and Remington Autoloading Shotguns represent the highest development in modern shotgun manufacture. This claim is proven by the fact that over 50% of the Interstate Handicaps for the last three years have been won by Remington Shotguns. More winnings than all other shotguns of all makers combined.

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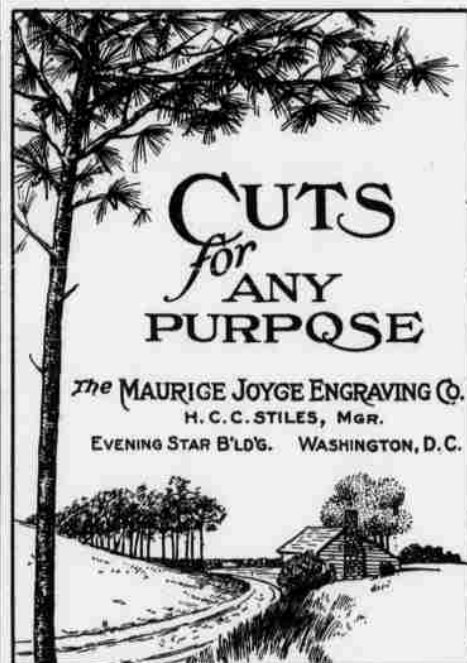
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FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

February New Year is Gala Season
for Chinese Boys and Girls



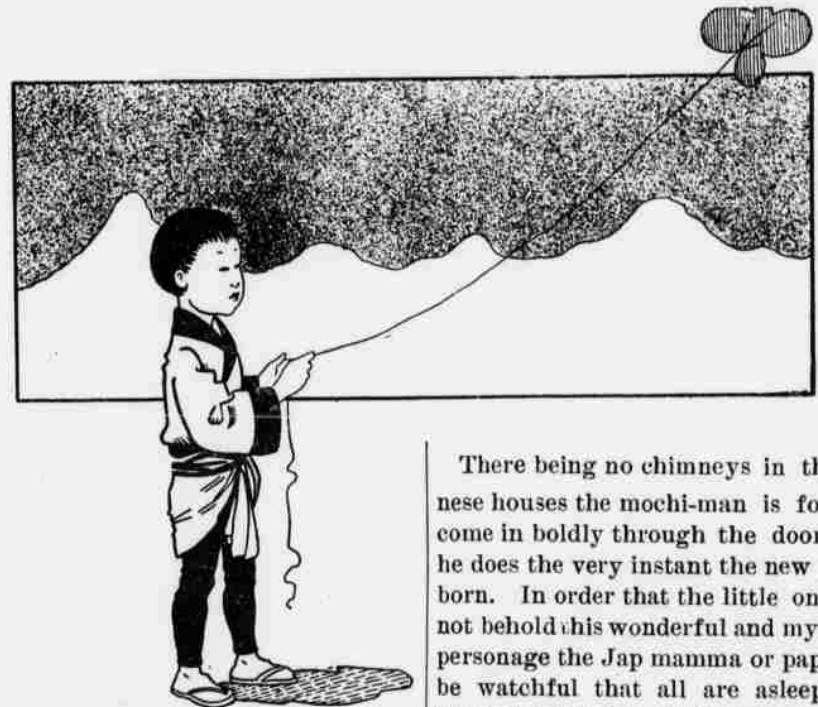
MONDAY will be new years in China, but not the New Year, for February 6th is the day when Father Time introduces the newcomer to the Celestials and a merry time they make of it, at the gala season.

Everywhere lighted lanterns, gay in color and fantastic in design, are seen swinging in countless numbers. All business is suspended, shops closed and streets as well as homes and public buildings are made showy by gay festoons and decorations. Dressed in their best the young and old Chinese disport themselves in jovial mood about the streets, all having a jolly good time.

But before the merriment begins the Chinese men and boys must pay their respects to the memory of their ancestors. Early on New Year's morning they may be seen hurrying to the burial places of

fullest their few privileges. It is not uncommon for the little girls to go out and indulge in kite-flying and games, but after a certain age they are forced by custom—a custom as old as their race—to remain indoors and leave outdoor fun and exercise to their brothers. At night the Chinese boys gather in bands, donning fantastic gowns and false faces and carrying stringed musical instruments with them as they parade the streets, stopping now and then to serenade some particular friends with their queer, weird music.

The Japanese calendar marks the date of their New Year on January 1st—the same date as our own. On that day the little Japs are treated to a visit from the beloved mochi-man, a great personage, whose position in Japan corresponds with that of Santa Claus in our own land. This great mochi-man comes the night of the old year's death, bringing with him charcoal cooking stoves, and earthen vessels in which to prepare the much relished dish called mochi, which is a sweet, sticky rice cake filled with a conglomeration of many strange ingredients.



the dead, carrying sheets filled with silver and gilt paper, which is used to decorate the grave mounds under which sleep their honored ancestors. Here the worshipers burn incense sticks, then prostrate themselves before the mounds, beating their foreheads in the dust. After this they slowly rise, singing a weird chant, which implores their gods to be merciful to them during the ensuing year. Then, after exploding a bunch of firecrackers to frighten away the evil spirits, they betake themselves to their homes, where they prepare for the day's festivities, which consists of feasting, visiting and all manner of street games.

But the Chinese women and girls have no part in the public demonstrations, remaining indoors and looking after the comforts of the male members of the family and the entertainment of guests. However, they bedeck themselves in their best on this, the greatest day in their calendar, and pass the time in visiting, gossiping, feasting and enjoying to the

There being no chimneys in the Japanese houses the mochi-man is forced to come in boldly through the door. This he does the very instant the new year is born. In order that the little ones may not behold this wonderful and mysterious personage the Jap mamma or papa must be watchful that all are asleep at the hour of midnight. If, however, a single eyelash quivers over the beady-black eye of one of their children the parent must quickly throw a handful of rice in his face, whereupon the shocked little one ducks his head beneath the covers, shuts his eyes tightly and does not dare to peep forth till the good mochi-man has quickly entered, deposited stove, vessels and sweets and made his silent exit.

The Japanese parents are fond of taking their children with them wherever they go, and it is a pleasing sight to see the little ones, happy-hearted and chattering, accompanying their mammas and papas on their round of formal New Year calls. And how they all throw rice and beans at the passerby! And how the passerby throws back at them—sometimes a toothsome bonbon passing from sender to receiver, to be grabbed at by a hundred hands as it flies through the air. To throw rice and beans on New Year is an expression of good wishes, hoping that the person on whom they are thrown will be blessed with good

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