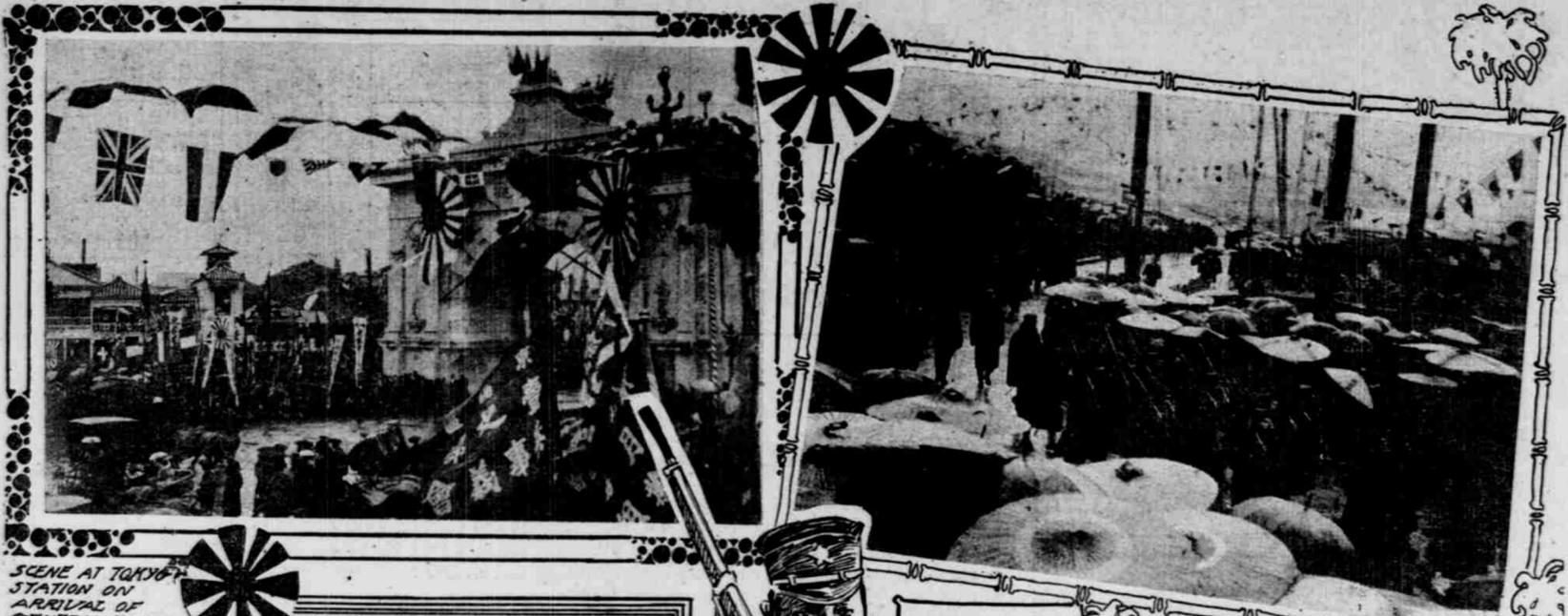


JAPAN HONORS RETURNING SOLDIERS

Field-Marshal Oyama and His Troops Make Triumphant Entry Into Tokio.



SCENE AT TOKYO STATION ON ARRIVAL OF GENERAL OYAMA

YOKOHAMA, Japan, Dec. 18, 1905.—(Special Correspondence.)—One by one, the Generals, and regiment by regiment, the troops, are returning from the long, victorious campaign in Manchuria. Every day some leader is greeted and entertained by the heads of the government, and every day some common soldier is greeted and entertained by his friends; and the private is as big a man in his little circle as the General is in his bigger one.

On the 7th of the month Field Marshal Marquis Oyama made his triumphant entry into Tokio. It was a gloomy day, with pouring rain, but life in Japan is mainly aquatic, and rain to an Oregonian is like water to a duck's back, so I boarded an early train for Tokio to see the Commander-in-Chief's return to the capital. All the little stations along the way were decorated in his honor, and hastening towards the stations along the country roads came crowds of people, old men and young, and girls and women carrying babies tied to their backs safely sheltered under great umbrellas. Red and white striped poles lined the platform at one station, at another a band of little boy musketeers in gaily red uniforms sat on a bench waiting for the train bearing Marquis Oyama; at Omori, the uniformed students of the naval school stood in line, and at every stopping place there were many banners, proclaiming in great black characters, "Honorable Welcome." The long platform at Tokio was a seething mass of people; officers in bright uniforms, the elder statesmen and Cabinet Ministers in frock coats and high hats, representatives from the foreign legation, an organization of women in blue gowns with blue and white bonnets, and about the gates the populace straining eagerly forward. Beyond the station the carriages of the imperial household were waiting, and prominent in the crowd were the imperial coachmen in high boots and long black coats, with gold chrysantheums on buttons and coat labels, and white oilskin covers with cockades drawn over their high hats. Outside in the rain, beyond a sea of rickshaws, was a body of imperial lancers mounted on Japanese horses. The air was alive with fluttering banners of red and white and of the bright purple which the Japanese count a "happy color"; these represented various public corporations. Beyond was an imposing triumphal arch, erected in honor of the returning soldier. Beyond this the way to the palace was lined with men, women and children.

Oyama Is Big and Broad.
Presently guns were fired to announce the coming of the train. Then "Banzai!" "Banzai!" "Banzai!" rent the air. We in the station saw the Field Marshal coming, accompanied by General Kodama, and followed by imperial Princes. Marshal Oyama is big and broad for a Japanese, with a soldierly bearing, a robust physique and an athletic gait unusual in a man of 62. He has a big pock-marked face and a flat nose—not a handsome face, but a very strong one, with an expression of great kindness. He walked briskly through the station, bowing and saluting to acknowledge the cheering in his honor, but mindful evidently, that his Emperor was awaiting his arrival.

Beside him General Kodama, chief of staff, looked physically a very little man indeed, although mentally he is a consummate strategist, and many say that the unbroken line of successes in Manchuria is due to him. The party stepped quickly into carriages and drove away to the palace, where the commander-in-chief had an audience with the Emperor, presented his reports and received gifts from the Emperor and Empress. A luncheon followed, noteworthy because of the toast proposed to Marquis Oyama by Marquis Yamagata, chief of the General Staff. The toast was a resume of Japan's wonderful, unbroken, victorious progress in Manchuria—a resume, brief but telling, closing with the words: "This is the happy result of the right man having been chosen commander-in-chief, the successful execution of the wise plans of His Majesty, and the harmonious co-operation of loyal and gallant officers and men. The services rendered by Marshal Oyama, who commanded these operations, will be remembered eternally, illuminating hundreds of thousands of generations to come. I now rise, and in a glass of wine congratulate the unprecedented, ever-victorious Marshal Oyama. I also drink the health of General Kodama, who as chief of staff to the ever-victorious Marshal assisted him in obtaining his preternatural success."

Marquis Oyama (the name Oyama means "big mountain") comes of fighting stock. Early in his military career he was obliged to take arms against his uncle, the great Saigo, leader of the Satsuma rebellion; in the Japanese war he captured Port Arthur and



SCENE AT AYENO PARK

Wei-Hai-Wei; now he has returned from 17 months' unbroken successes against Russia. He has justly earned the title, "Ever Victorious."

Next Comes Kuraki.

A few days later General Kuraki made his triumphal entry into Tokio. General Noei and Nodzu in February, and General Kammura in March. The homecoming of General Noei will not be all joy, for his two sons, promising young officers, fell in the war. The troops to return later will in turn be entertained as were the headquarters of the Manchurian army in Uyeno Park yesterday (December 17). The troops marched in a heavy rain from Ithiya Park to Uyeno. First came



GENERAL OYAMA ON HIS WAY TO THE EMPEROR

a line of mounted police, a band and a cavalry corps; then came the Generals, Oyama, Kodama and Kuraki, with their staff officers, and others following were the troops, about 30,000 in all, with 21 pieces of artillery. There were some 50,000 troops present at the celebration in the park. Events like these show the government's pride in its army, but the welcome given each individual soldier by his family and friends shows the heart of the people.

Every Hamlet Has a Hero.

There is no village, nor hamlet, nor street so poor that it has not its hero home from the war. Every day there are triumphal processions in Yokohama; every day like processions are celebrating the return of the soldier in obscure country places throughout Japan. There are always long, fluttering banners, bearing the name and deeds of the particular soldier; there is always the curious, pompous little band, of which Japan has thousands, made up of young boys struggling manfully with big brass instruments; there is the soldier marching along with his head down, and there is the heterogeneous crowd of relatives and friends. The soldier is escorted to the house of each friend in turn, the standards are planted before the door, and great is the feasting and sake drinking

within. Exactly like this ceremony of welcome is the one of farewell to young men who have passed their examination and are joining the army for three years' service. In the past few weeks there have been many of these farewell processions, and, except for the boyishness of his face and the newness of his uniform, one cannot distinguish the newly enlisted soldier from the Manchurian veteran.

The army in Japan is of the people far more than is the case was, for here a system like the German prevails, and with the exception of some few classes, priests and others, every able-bodied young man must give three years to active army service. After this period, with its attendant discipline, study and physical training, the soldier goes home a far more efficient and patriotic man than he was before. Then he is put in the "first reserve" for four years, and afterwards in the "second reserve" for four years, subject to active service only in case of war. As a result, the army is the people, representing the spirit of the people to a degree impossible with a body of mercenaries. If America were a little island nation instead of the big, roomy country that it is, the advantages of a system would appeal to us. Patriotism is a better motive for fighting than mere monthly pay is, and a well-trained man

can fight with greater skill than the most ardent volunteer.

Japan Overflows With Soldiers.

Japan is overflowing with soldiers. The other day as we boarded the train for Tokio, we saw sick and wounded, pale, and were carried by in stretchers; as we went to Narita, an out-of-the-way country place noted for its Buddhist temple, a battalion of infantry was on the train, and we found the town swarming with soldiers, while evergreen archways and decorations were erected in the temple grounds for a festival in their honor.

One cannot help thinking of the contrast afforded by the return of the Russian troops to their turbulent, unhappy country. There is now in Nagasaki a transport with 75 soldiers aboard who took part in the Vladivostok riots. It has been announced that Russian prisoners returning from Japan will be sent home via Suix because of the disturbance in the interior of Russia. In Yokohama the other day a subscription of 3000 yen was contributed by the foreign residents to several hundred Russian prisoners who will receive the sum to pay their passage to America. They are men who laid down their arms at Port Arthur, for which offense they would be shot should they return to Russia. It is said that the Rus-

sian authorities in charge made but a feeble feint at detaining them. The Socialist party in Russia has taken advantage of the imprisonment of soldiers here by scattering great quantities of revolutionary tracts among them. The return home of these men means added fuel to the strife and menace to the government from the aftermath of the war than she had to fear from the war itself. Every one in Russia has a grievance, and every one is returning discontented and mutinous. Japan is not without difficulties and problems, but a rebellious army is not one of them, for the Japanese troops are returning from victories abroad to peace at home.

HOLIDAY DISPLAYED BANNERS AT TOKYO STATION

ANNIE LAURA MILLER.
WHY SHAW DID NOT HELP
Two Factions of Financiers Gave Opposite Advice.
NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—The Tribune today says: As a sequel to Jacob H. Schiff's panicky speech at the Chamber of Commerce on Thursday, in which he said that he had tried in vain to induce Secretary Shaw to come to the aid of the situation here, it developed yesterday that the Secretary was advised in opposite directions by two powerful sets of financiers here. One group, headed by the National City Bank, of which James Stillman is president and which has close financial relations with the Rockefeller, Kuhn, Loeb & Co. and E. H. Harriman, tried many means to have the Secretary deposit government funds there.

of which George Baker is president, and which has James J. Hill in its directorate; the Chase National, whose president is A. E. Hepburn; the Liberty National and the Rock Island group of capitalists came out squarely for home rule. The First National group had the backing of bankers in other large cities, who said that the commercial interests were not suffering and the Government should not feel called upon to help out a lot of Wall street speculators. Mr. Shaw took this course, and in view of the earlier statements yesterday, representatives of the First National party said they thought they had been entirely vindicated.

LOSS EXCEEDS \$500,000

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 6.—A revised estimate of the losses in last night's fire places the total damage at slightly over \$500,000, and the insurance at two-thirds of that amount. The property destroyed and damaged occupied two-thirds of the block on the west side of Walnut street, between Ninth and Tenth streets. The losses are divided as follows: National Bank of Commerce, office building and bank fixtures, Tenth and Walnut streets, loss, \$100,000, fully insured, owned by Dr. W. B. Woods, president of the National Bank of Commerce, loss, \$150,000, insurance, \$100,000. Columbus Huggy Company, stock, \$100,000, insurance, \$5,000. W. W. Kimball Piano Company, stock loss, \$5,000, insurance, \$30,000. Hettlinger Bros. Manufacturing Company, surgical instruments and physicians'

the tots from the mission was especially good.

Right of Way for Electric Loop.

CASTLE ROCK, Wash., Jan. 6.—(Special.)—Wayne Stuart returned this evening from his trip along the Toulou, where he secured quite a number of deeds for right of way for the electric loop line to St. Helena. Mr. Stuart says the people are enthusiastic over the prospect of having an outlet for their timber. A recent estimate puts the amount of timber tapped by the loop line at 15,000,000 feet.

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Because we make medicines for them. They know all about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, so they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, weak lungs, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Consult your doctor about it anyway. Sold 60 years.

My little boy had a terrible cough. I tried everything I could hear of but in vain until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The first night he was better, and he steadily improved until he was perfectly well. —Mrs. S. J. STEEL, Albany, N. Y.

We have an excellent formula of all our medicines. Lowell, Mass.

Lowell, Mass.