

## LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

CHAS. F. & ADA E. SOULE, Pubs.

TOLEDO..... OREGON

But the Czar never knew before that there were so many kinds of trouble.

Times never become too prosperous for dishonest bank officials to steal and run away.

An Eastern ice company is reported to have failed. It must have a dishonest bookkeeper.

The age of a woman at 35 is represented by any combination of figures that appears plausible.

A New York ice man has gone into bankruptcy. The only possible explanation is that he refused to join the trust.

A woman author has sued Secretary Loeb for \$50,000 for causing her arrest. There are many ways of advertising a book.

A Western preacher confesses that his best sermons are prepared while he has a good cigar in his mouth. Holy smoke!

A man who climbed Mont Blanc says it gave him "rheumatism in the head." He seems to have found plenty of rheum at the top.

Senator Tillman says he is almost convinced that women know more than men do about voting. Isn't he getting to be the ladies' man, though?

A Tennessee man wants Congress to pass a law against peek-a-boo waists. He must possess an unholy desire to get Congress to hunt for trouble.

Large new coal fields have been found in Pennsylvania, but the consumer may as well be notified at once that the coal trust is going to control them.

Amateur photographers have been pestering Harry Lehr again. Harry is wholly justified in indignantly asking why the amateur photographers don't try to think of something new.

A returned army officer says it will take a hundred years to subdue the rebellious Filipinos. This encourages the hope that the Philippine war and the Panama canal will be finished about the same time.

The Duchess of Roxburghe, who was formerly May Goelet of New York, gave the Queen of Spain a gold cigarette case as a wedding present. If the duke was equally thoughtful he probably gave King Alfonso a jeweled garter buckle.

A Kansas lady insists that woman can never hope to be man's equal until she is able to open a telegram as calmly as she is able to open a can of corn. Why not give her a chance? Let her have equality as soon as she is able to open a telegram as calmly as a man opens a can of corn.

That opportunities for poor but energetic young men are still to be found in this country is manifest in the circumstance that such a young man, with no other capital than a 2-cent stamp, cleaned up a matter of \$25,000 by bidding for the Panama canal bonds. If that youth does not develop into a Napoleon of finance the indications are at fault.

Manuel Garcia, who died recently at the age of 101 years, was famous not only as a teacher of singing, but as an accidental contributor to the profession of medicine. In order to study the vocal cords as the instrument upon which he taught his pupils to play, he invented the laryngoscope. This instrument in improved form is in the hands of every throat specialist. When Garcia's friends celebrated his hundredth anniversary, art, music and medicine united to honor him.

Bee-sting is said to be good for rheumatism, but that is not the bee's intention in administering it. The bee has other problems than those connected with the curative art. His intention is to lift his man out of position, and he does it—unless the latter is intoxicated. If the man has rheumatism, no matter. The bee moves him at once by eliminating acid from the blood and arousing the gamlest leg from the lethargy of ages. It is well before annoying the bee to get your rheumatism established, because one bee-sting will lap over a good deal of rheumatism, and if you have an insufficient supply of the latter to neutralize it the bee in his earnestness is prone to overdo his part.

Every country fixes upon some period of its past history which it delights to call its "Golden Age," but it is always some time so remote that nothing is known of it with certainty and around it myths and legends accumulate until all its events are seen

through the glorifying mists of poetry and romance. No one has ever the courage to say "we are now living in the Golden Age of this country," however much he may realize the fact that it is far better than any period which has gone before it. With the good he sees intermingled so much evil, which he fancies to be incompatible with the highest prosperity, that he hesitates to speak of it with much enthusiasm. Did he but know it, in that Golden Age so much lauded by the poet and romancer, evil was far more rampant than it is to-day and there was far less of what is admirable to counterbalance it.

The first experiment with rural free delivery was made in 1897. In 1898 the expenditure on the service was only \$50,000. In 1905 the expenditures had risen to nearly \$21,000,000. The appropriation for the current fiscal year is \$28,350,000, the routes number 35,874, the carriers 35,768. There is daily service on all the routes except 253, and on these there is service every other day. The benefits of the service extend to 3,228,000 families, or 13,667,004 persons. This brief story of an amazing growth is made up from an article by Postmaster General Cortelyou in The Independent. But the article was not written primarily for the purpose of showing how great and how rapid the development had been. The writer begins by saying: "From time to time publications appear asserting that ever since the rural free delivery was inaugurated certain named States have been discriminated against, and that it is now proposed to carry this discrimination further by discontinuing routes or changing the service from daily to tri-weekly, as the result of some new policy adopted by the Postoffice Department." Here is a charge that is met with an emphatic denial and with an exposition of some of the difficulties the department has to contend with that is curiously interesting. It is an old saying that there are tricks in all trades, and from this showing it appears that tricky schemes for getting rural delivery are by no means unknown. In most cases the trickster is the man who is after the position of carrier. He circulates the petition for the establishment of the route. The petitioners may be indifferent and may not know what the requisite conditions for the service are. Some of them will sign a petition and then sign a remonstrance shortly afterward. As a description of conditions that are found upon inspection by rural agents we have the following: "The majority of the families to whom this route would extend are of the poor tenant class. It is a conservative estimate to say that not more than 15 per cent are land owners. One-half the houses counted during the drive over the territory have but one room. Some of the houses did not even have a window. Most of the country is boggy and swampy; only a small tract here and there is dry enough for cultivation. Seventy-five per cent of these people have not the money with which to purchase the necessities of life, let alone money for improved mail service, subscriptions for newspapers and postage stamps." Manifestly to withhold the service from long stretches of wilderness is not a political discrimination or the denial of a right to any part of the country. Nor, in view of the figures that we have presented, is there any ground for a complaint that the government is niggardly. On the contrary, it is plain that it is very generous, and though the service increases the revenues both directly and indirectly, the actual revenue on mail matter dispatched by its patrons is only 18 per cent of the cost. Under the circumstances the exercise of some business sense is required and the demands of every man who wants to be a carrier cannot be granted. At the same time the immense value of the system to the country is clearly recognized, and it is certain to expand in response to the needs of the people.

In ten years there will hardly be enough big game in the West to tempt a hunter to take down his rifle—provided the present rate of slaughter is maintained. From the Western States that have long been famed as the haunts of big game of all descriptions come stories of flagrant disregard of laws. Hunting is carried on out of season by ranchmen, and, if a game warden makes an arrest, it is almost impossible to find a jury that will convict. An occasional outsider is fined, but the "native" generally gets off scot-free, even if he has been caught with a wagon load of illegally slaughtered game in his possession.

In the last haunt of the elk, south of Yellowstone Park, in the Jackson Hole country, those noble animals are fast disappearing. Even the game of Yellowstone National Park is not exempt, if stories from Wyoming and Montana are correct, as it is claimed that poachers carry on a campaign of wholesale slaughter in the long winter months, when the park is snowbound and when it is practically impossible for soldiers to guard the great game preserve of the nation.

In the Northwest little or no attention is paid to laws protecting those rare animals, mountain goats; while in Colorado and other Rocky Mountain States, whose peaks are the grazing ground of the mountain sheep, those beautiful animals are being killed off in spite of a farcical "perpetual closed season."

Less than a decade ago a man could get all kinds of deer hunting in Colorado; and a score of years ago the buffalo were still roaming the plains east of the Rockies. But to-day the deer is getting almost as rare as the buffalo. The elk long ago left Colorado's mountains and drifted north into Wyoming, where bands of them are still to be found in Jackson's Hole. But the laws of Wyoming, while "making it hot" for any outsider who kills elk out of season, are inadequate when put in operation against the native hunter. It is the Western ranchman who is doing most of the illegal killing. It is impossible to convince the average rancher that he is not privileged to go out and get "fresh meat" whenever he wants it, regardless of game laws. The deer or elk come down to his very fences in winter, and there is little chance of discovery if one of the animals is killed. Even if a stray game warden happens along and puts him under arrest, there is little to fear, as a jury is pretty sure to be made up of ranchmen who are all tarred with the same stick. So the game hog gets off free and goes on with his work of slaughter in season and out.

Even the setting aside of government forest reserves and parks has done little to stop the slaughter of game. In the summer, when the reserves are patrolled by rangers, and when Yellowstone Park is guarded by soldiers, there is little or no illegal killing done. But in the winter, when there are no rangers in the reserves, and when the snowbound roads make it impossible for the soldiers to patrol the big park thoroughly, the work of slaughter goes on. There are two big forest reserves adjoining Yellowstone Park—the Teton reserve and the Yellowstone reserve. Both are alive with game, as is the park itself. A limited amount of game can be killed in the reserves, in season, in conformity with the game laws of Wyoming, but the season in the park is always closed. No firearms are admitted into the park, save those carried by the soldiers. If one insists on carrying a gun into the park he must have it sealed.

But all these rules and regulations cut little figure in the eyes of the skilled and experienced poachers who live in the vicinity of the park. These men do no killing in summer or autumn. They make their \$5 a day as guides for hunting parties of Easterners. But in the winter, when the snows are deep and the tremendous winter of the Yellowstone country has set in, they get very busy. On snowshoes these poach-



ers find it easy to enter the forest reserves and the park, and to kill all the game they want. Magnificent elk, deer and other game fall before their rifles. If a lonely soldier sights the poachers at work, the chances are he pays no attention, for the reason that it would only result in his own death.

In addition to the work of the white game hog, many of the Western States have troubles with wandering bands of Indians, that carry on indiscriminate slaughter of game. These Indians have no business off their reservations, but many of the agents find it impossible to keep their wards within the boundaries prescribed by the government. The Uintah Ute Indians, who have a reservation in Northwestern Colorado, and they spare nothing in their long hunt. Bucks, does and fawns all fall before the rifles of the red men, and by the time the State authorities of Colorado arrive on the scene, the Indians are back in Utah, with their "jerked meat" and their loads of buckskin.

Apparently, the forest reserves are the only hope for partial preservation of wild game. With the reserves under heavy patrol, winter as well as summer, and with stringent government laws for the punishment of offenders, there would be some hope of saving America's wild game heritage from the game hog. But as matters stand to-day the outlook is discouraging, and the hunting country that was once regarded as the finest in the world promises to hold nothing but memories for the huntsman.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Now Oku, Hero of Nanshan, Is at Head of Japanese Army.

Baron Oku, who succeeded Gen. Kodama as the head of the Japanese army, is 62 years old. After receiving a collegiate education he entered the army at the age of 27, and in 1877, when a major, he found himself in command of the Emperor's forces in Kamamoto Castle, in southern Japan, during the Satsuma rebellion. After being nearly starved he led a desperate sortie, cut his way through the rebels and joined the imperial relieving forces. For this act of valor he was promoted and decorated.

After the declaration of war against Russia in 1904 Japan hurled four great armies against the enemy in Manchuria. One of these, under Gen. Nogai, besieged and took Port Arthur. Of the other three, which repeatedly engaged Kuropatkin to the north, Oku commanded the one which landed near Dalg and swept up the Liaotung peninsula. Another, which landed in Korea, cleared the enemy from the Yalu river and united with Oku at Lioyang, was commanded by Gen. Tamemoto Kuroki, whose desperate attempt to flank Kuropatkin forced the Russians back on Mukden but failed to bag the enemy. The fourth commander was Gen. Michitsura Nodzu, a hero of the

China war, who swung his army northward from Takushan, west of the Yalu.

These four generals operated in harmony under the direction of Field Marshal Marquis Oyama and his great chief of staff, Gen. Baron Kodama, who superseded him as supreme head of the army on April 1 of this year, and whose death recently made way for the promotion of Gen. Oku to the head of the general staff.

Gen. Oku, who before the arrival of Oyama and Kodama, operated alone, won a series of half a dozen brilliant victories, beginning with the bloody battle of Nanshan Hill, steadily beating Kuropatkin back for 250 miles, until joined by the other three armies. He never lost a fight. At Nanshan, Kal-

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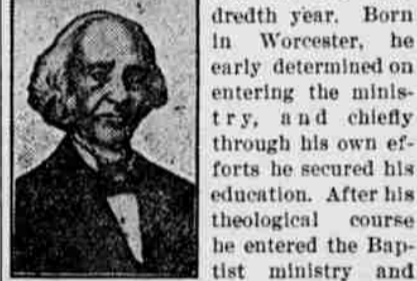
GEN. BARON OKU.

ping, Tehlitz, Tashiachou and Hatching he whipped the Russians out of the trenches.

### ACTIVE AT 100.

Rev. William Howe, One of New England's Oldest Clergymen.

One of the oldest active clergymen in the United States is Rev. William Howe, of Boston, who recently rounded



out his one hundredth year. Born in Worcester, he early determined on entering the ministry, and chiefly through his own efforts he secured his education. After his theological course he entered the Baptist ministry and

quarters of a century has been actively at work. He founded in Boston the Union Baptist Church, now Tremont Temple Church, one of the most noted of that persuasion in New England. He also founded in Cambridge the Broadway Baptist Church. Dr. Howe has been a forcible and convincing speaker, and even now, in spite of the handicap of advanced years, he gives evidence of his early ability as an orator, for he still preaches on occasions.

### Algerian Strike Discipline.

They have an original way of making a strike effective in Algiers. The shoemakers are striking. They are Jews, Moslems and Spaniards, and lack cohesion of race and language, so that their leaders felt something was needed to keep them in hand. It was therefore decided by general vote that no man should be allowed to leave the central offices—which are, fortunately, roomy in old Algiers—even for food or sleep, so long as the strike lasts. If a man gets away by any chance there is a hue and cry until he is recaptured and led back.—New York Tribune.

### Web? Of Course, Web.



### A Sly Poke.

Nell—When I met May to-day I had my new gown on. Of course, I expected her to say something about it, but she pretended not to see it.

Belle—Yes, she's an awfully considerate and tender-hearted girl.—Philadelphia Ledger.

It is the easiest thing in the world to puncture a pneumatic know-all.



—Chicago Tribune.