

AMERICA'S HERITAGE OF BIG GAME BEING SHAMEFULLY WASTED



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 Utah, make pilgrimages to the deer country 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.

ONCE NEARLY STARVED.

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. Nogi, besieged and took Port Arthur. Of the other three, which repeatedly engaged Kuropatkin to the north, Oku commanded the one which landed near Dalny 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. Tamekoto 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, Kai-



GEN. BARON OKU.

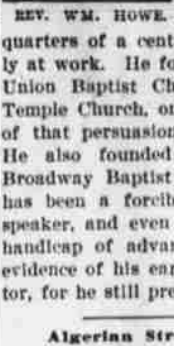
ping, Tehlisz, Tashiachou and Hatching he whipped the Russians out of the trenches.

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 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.



REV. WM. HOWE, for nearly three-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.



—Chicago Tribune.

FARMS AND FARMERS



Cost of Raising a Calf.

A good deal of discussion has often been provoked as to the cost of bringing up a heifer calf. Mr. Clark, of the Alabama experiment station, has recorded data. The record covered the period from birth to maturity—approximately two years.

One of the calves, which weighed at birth fifty-six pounds, consumed during the first year of her life 150 pounds of home milk, 273 pounds of skim milk, 63 pounds of bran, 224 pounds of hay and was pastured for 161 days. When she was 1 year old she had cost \$12.86 and she weighed 435 pounds.

During the second year her rations were made up of sorghum hay, stlage, oat straw, corn stover and a little cotton seed and bran. The pasturage period covered 224 days. The cost of the feed was \$9.00 for the second year and she weighed at the end 665 pounds. Thus the total cost of feed up to the time of maturity was \$21.86.

No All-Round Poultry Food.

A correspondent asks for some poultry food which will answer for general purposes—that is, a food which will make hens lay, which is also good for little chicks and which may be used for fattening later if desired. Novices in poultry raising are quite likely to be more or less disturbed by the amount of detail required to carry on the work successfully and are generally seeking for some short cut, especially in the line of feeding. The same food which will make hens lay without fattening them will not do to fatten them on. Of course, corn is usually a part of the variety fed hens and will of itself fatten them, but it is not used by itself as a regular diet for laying hens. It would be as absurd to feed hens cracked corn entirely as it would be to feed little chicks the whole kernel.

Water Before Feeding.

This question of watering before or after feeding has never been settled. A leading English authority states that horses should never be watered until after feeding, but always before, especially if the feed is grain. If a horse is very thirsty give him water and then wait a short time before feeding. If possible, horses should always have access to water. They will drink less and there is much less danger of indigestion or cholera. If a horse is exhausted from overexercise, the supply of cold water should be limited. If water is tepid, a much larger amount may be allowed.

Hog Catcher.

Chasing hogs is exceedingly amusing when the chaser is bent on pleasure only. When it becomes an everyday duty the funny feature disappears, and instead the air is generally laden with expletives not suitable to polite society.



SUBDUES THE HOG.

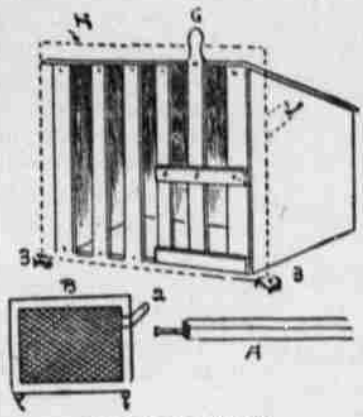
The hog is an elusive beast. Being round and fat—and also slippery—the chaser is not afforded any point of vantage to obtain a firm hold. This is true with but one exception, and that is, his tail. But here again the chaser is handicapped. Hogs' tails are so little and at the same time so frail that not infrequently the hog emerges from the chase minus his tail. A more sensible method is the use of the implement illustrated herewith. The inventor, an Iowa man, claims that no difficulty is experienced in getting the noose in position. When once it is securely clamped on the hog's nose it is an easy matter to lead the animal to any place desired.

New Use for Watermelons.

A Georgia farmer is said to have become the pioneer in a new industry—namely, making sirup out of watermelons. He cuts the melons in halves, scoops out the pulp, runs it through a cider mill, presses out the juice and then boils the liquid for twelve hours over a hot fire. Out of 270 melons, worth \$5 or \$6 at wholesale, he gets thirty gallons of sirup, and markets the product at 50 cents a gallon. The refuse is fed to the hogs, cattle and chickens, and the whole operation is very profitable.

Comfort for Hen and Chicks.

It is a cruel plan which shuts off the air almost entirely from the hen with a brood of chicks by placing a board in front of the coop at night; nor is such a plan necessary if one will take the trouble to build a coop or coops after the following plan. Build the coop after the usual plan, sloping the roof to the rear and covering the front with slats except at one lower corner, where a door should be arranged, so that the hen can be easily let out when desired. To solve the problem of plenty of fresh air and at the same time freedom from prowling small animals, construct a screen; make the frame large enough completely to cover the front of the coop and cover it with wire netting; at either side fasten a strap with a hole in the end, and on the sides of the coop



COOP FOR THE CHICKS.

place a screw, over which the straps are placed to hold the screen in place. To make the screen still more secure when placed have the side pieces large enough so that a long wire nail may be driven in them about one-quarter the length of the nail, at the end; then sink in the ground at either end of the coop two pieces of wood, each having a hole in the end, into which the nail in the end pieces of the screen will fit when the latter is in position. In this way it will be impossible for the screen to get loose. In the illustration, H, at dotted line, shows where the screen will come when in position; A, the side piece of the screen, with the long wire nail in position; B, the screen complete; C, C, the stakes in the ground to receive the nails; D, the screen complete; G, the swinging latch by which the door for the use of the hen is kept in place, and E, the manner of attaching the small strap to the side of the screen.—Indianapolis News.

What Makes Quality in Eggs.

The grocer soon learns that he must send good eggs to his customers or he will not have them long, and the farmer who is progressive will soon learn that he must do the same. The word "fresh," when applied to eggs, may mean a great deal, or it may not. The egg grower who wishes to create a regular demand for his eggs at high prices must market his stock promptly, for there is nothing that so disgusts the experienced handler of eggs as to find that the eggs that he bought for fresh had been held in the country for two or three weeks. Storage eggs, that are put into the refrigerator immediately after they are laid, come out better, after four or five months have elapsed, than the eggs that are allowed to remain in the farmer's pantry for a month after they are laid before they are marketed.

The Truck Garden Insect.

Insects infesting truck gardens very often affect field crops as well, but it should be borne in mind that pest exterminating methods that are of no use in large areas are often the best in a small patch where there is more intensive cultivation, and where the price the output brings will warrant more outlay.

Kerosene Emulsion.

One-half pound of soap, one gallon of boiling water, two gallons kerosene. Churn with a force pump for a few minutes until it forms a smooth, butter-milk like emulsion and reduce ten to twenty-five times.

Foul Odors in Cellar.

When cellars become musty or foul, and odors are noticed, the best thing to do is to close all the doors and windows and burn enough sulphur to fill the cellar room with dense fumes. Leave it closed for an hour or two, and then open the doors and windows. Next, white-wash the walls and ceilings with two coats of good whitewash. Sulphur gas is heavy and settles, hence care must be used to agitate the air in the cellar by selecting a windy day for the work. Sulphur fumes will destroy all kinds of germs.