

NEWS OF SOUTH DAKOTA

Charles Breytung, a 16-year-old boy, was drowned in the Sioux river at Sioux Falls. The body was recovered. He had been swimming alone.

Arrangements have been made for the erection of a new Presbyterian church at Watanga which is expected to be completed not later than September 1 next.

A movement has been inaugurated at Erwin to have an electric light system installed, and it is believed arrangements will be made in the near future for the system.

James Matthews, arrested at Aberdeen for shooting a negro through the knee in a quarrel over a card game, confessed that he is the man who did the shooting. Matthews is suspected of being wanted in Kansas.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers Elevator company, which conducts an elevator at Elkton, a dividend of 15 per cent was declared and a surplus of about \$400 was turned back to the general expense fund.

The two days' celebration of the anniversary of the town of Well has ended and everybody expresses themselves as being more than pleased with the entertainment furnished them through the untiring efforts of the committee on entertainment.

Becoming despondent because his sweetheart was not at home when he called to make her an evening visit, a young man named Clyde Reiman, who for some time had been employed on the farm of Edward Anderson, near Marion, ended his life by firing a bullet from a 32-caliber rifle into his brain.

The summer school at Aberdeen has seen the most successful in the history of the normal. There were 1,023 students enrolled during the week of the joint institute, and 311 students stayed over for the summer school. In addition, there were 42 pupils enrolled in the four grades of the training school.

At a meeting of the directors and officers of the Day County Fair association, September 29 and 30, and October 1, was fixed as the time for the annual fair of the association. An elaborate program will be prepared and a fine list of premiums offered to those who make the best exhibits of farm products.

Arlet, the year and a half daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bottleson, died in the Milwaukee hospital at Milwaukee from the effects of a peanut which had been lodged in her throat for seven days. The discharge from the irritation nearly filled the child's lungs and it was found impossible to force air into them.

Sunday, July 19, was the time of the dedication of a new Methodist church building, which recently was completed at Oldham. An elaborate program was prepared for the occasion. The new edifice is a fine one.

Dayton Brown of Crawfordville, Ind., who was riding on a Milwaukee freight train, fell from the train near Walsey, S. D., and died two hours later.

Mark Bodine, a Tabor man, has a stuffed lynx as an evidence of his success as a wild game hunter. While in the northwestern part of the state he espied the animal and chased it two miles until it took refuge in a hole. In an effort to smoke it out the hole Bodine suffocated it, securing the body and hide after some effort. He also has a mounted young gray wolf.

Richard R. Kenwood of DeKalb, Ill., who had been stopping in Hot Springs for about a week, was found dead just east of the city, at the foot of the Battle Mountain with a gunshot wound through his forehead. At the coroner's inquest evidence was brought out showing that the young man had been drinking heavily for a few days and was depressed and discouraged; that he had lost the love of a girl in the east and that his parents were discouraged over his condition.

Mobridge was agog over whether or not its saloons have the right to run. The city recently adopted the commission form of government and the commissioners granted licenses to four saloons to operate in the city. Under the commission form of government all acts and resolutions of the board must be submitted to the vote of the people. This was not done though the saloons are operating and the result is that the drays and wets are stirring up quite a fight among themselves.

Capt. Abner Ayres, who operates two fine pack trails, is returning to work, with his headquarters at Chamberlain, is one of those who can not give up the belief that the Missouri some day will be alive with boats engaged in commerce. Captain Ayres is securing good financial results from his two boats, one of them, the South Dakota, being put in commission only this year. The new boat is 77 feet long, 18 feet wide and draws only 18 inches of water. He does some private freighting, some government work, and some connection work here for the Milwaukee railroad.

The residents of Logan township, near Clark, at a special election decided in favor of having a central school in the township and consolidating all the schools of the township into one. Only six votes were cast in opposition to the proposition.

A farm barn and contents consisting of a pair of horses, a quantity of grain and farm machinery, owned by Nicholas Schmidt of Emery, were consumed by fire, the origin of which is not known. The property was insured in the Hanson County Farmers' Mutual Insurance company.

T. J. Henley, for a number of years yard foreman of the Chicago and Northwestern railway at Pierre, died from an acute attack of brain trouble with which he had been afflicted a few days. The body was taken to his old home at Oskaloosa, Ia., for burial.

One of Garretson's elevators was destroyed by fire. The elevator is owned by William Callahan of Brookings. It has not been run for several years, but last week Mr. Callahan had made arrangements to have it opened again and bought a load or two of grain which was in the elevator.

RICE PLANTING IN JAPAN



STRIPPING OFF THE RICE GRASSES BY DRAWING STALKS THROUGH ROOTED FRAMES

IN THE early spring, when the cold winds are still sweeping over the rice fields in Japan, there is an aspect of lifelessness and desolation about them. To the European eyes accustomed to dry-cultivated soil, or green grass meadows with feeding cattle in them, the sight of so much mud and water in the landscape appears depressing, and there is a great absence of human habitations and people as well; but the character of the crops under cultivation makes it necessary that the peasants should be housed in settlements or villages away from the large wet areas given up to the growing of rice and other crops.

These rice areas are divided up into fields or plots of all shapes and sizes by small grass-grown ridges a few inches in height, and averaging about a foot in breadth, thus enclosing the soft mud in which the rice is planted. The preparation of these fields is extremely arduous work. Involving much hoeing and careful construction of these mud dams, and it includes a whole system of terracing, whereby the water necessary for irrigation is led gradually down from field to field, for all high-class rice requires flooding. The little streams and rivulets which provide the water for these terraced hills and wide valleys are very often shaded by bamboo plants, and these streams feed the ditches cut for water channels; narrow tracks or footpaths are also made through the rice fields. But if these fields look desolate at springtime, there is no lack of life in them when the planting season begins in June, for then they are filled with men and women busily engaged in transplanting the young rice plants, and, fortunately for this industry, Japan possesses a large supply of cheap labor. The seeds of the rice are first thickly sown in the small wet fields, or nursery beds, in the early spring (April), and when the young plants have attained the height of four inches or thereabouts, they are very carefully transplanted to the larger fields, at wider intervals, in rows, and, as may be imagined, this is an exceedingly laborious kind of work. When one looks at the innumerable little plants in the nurseries, with their vivid green shoots and delicate-looking roots, the removing of them by hand to the larger fields and planting singly seems an almost impossible task, and with European labor it might be so; but the peasantry of Japan have been accustomed to this tedious method of agriculture through many centuries, and, from habit, it is taken as a matter of course, and the men and women, standing knee-deep in the mud and water and stooping over their toil-some work, spare no pains in the planting out of the young rice in the soft mud. The value of the harvest is probably in their minds as the reward for all this labor.

The eastern agricultural laborer must be seen to be fully realized. Japanese backs are supple; but the sight of so much stooping and bending is enough to make a European feel the pains of lumbago in his back from the mere contemplation of it.

When the rice is growing up then the fields show a very brilliant green, and they are kept under a few inches of water all the time the young crops are growing, which is only drained away just before the harvesting of the rice. The rice plants bloom early in September, and the crops are reaped in October, and hung up to dry on short poles. The threshing is done with falls or hockles, a kind of comb. Various methods of fertilization are used by the Japanese farmer, some of them most unsavory to the European nose; in fact, the "smells" that emanate from the ground in the agricultural districts in Japan often destroy one's sense of appreciation of their fine cultivation when inspecting it closely, and the Japanese people must either have less keen noses than ours or else do not mind the odors, for they appear in no way to affect them as they do ourselves. If a European takes a walk in the rice fields, or "paddy fields," as he calls them, during the hot months he is sure to get severely bitten by mosquitoes, and for Europeans living near the rice areas these pests are a great trial during the summer.

Some Europeans have stated that Japan breeds beneath an avalanche of soft felt hats. Felt hats around Chicago seem, however, to lack the full-blown western opulence. Compared with hats in the real middle West, they are stingy little headpieces. When we were in Chicago that city seemed to be the center of a section in which a peculiar style of hat was prominent—a blue felt with a velvet band. But that, of course, was merely a passing fashion.

Not so the hats a little further west. The Mississippi river marks the beginning of the big black hat belt. The big black hat is passionately adored in Missouri and Kansas. It never changes, never goes out of fashion. And it may be further noted that many of these sombre, monumental, soft black hats, with their high crowns and wide-spread brims have been sent from these two western states to Washington, D. C.

At Kansas City there begins another hat belt. The Missouri hat remains but its supremacy begins to be disputed by an even larger hat, of similar shape but different color. The big

black tan or putty-color hat begins to show at Kansas City. Also, one sees now and again upon the streets a cowboy hat with a flat brim. When I mentioned that to a Kansas City man he didn't seem to like it. With passionate vehemence he declared that cowboy hats were never known to adorn the heads of Kansas City men—that they only came to Kansas City on the heads of itinerant cattlemen.

The persistent bore can make a mighty big hole in a busy day.

Redd—It is said that more than 300 species of fish are possessed of voices that are audible to human ears. Greene—Perhaps, but you have to do more than drop them a line to get an answer.

IT CERTAINLY DOES. Bacon—I see a youth was arrested at Calcutta and fined \$100 for having climbed up a water pipe 120 feet long, in order to hold converse with his sweetheart. Egbert—That seems a good deal to pay for a water-spout.

Two Prophets. Apropos of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's light-hearted prophecy that the English would yet rise up and lynch their militant suffragists, Mrs. Inez Milholland Boiesvatn said in New York: "Sir Arthur is one of the minor novelists, and still more, he is one of the minor prophets. Give women the vote instead of lynching her—that is the better way to put an end to militancy." And Englishmen of Sir Arthur's chuckle-headed type say exasperating things like that about the militants.

Among the Wounded. One of the crop of stories that came from West Point with the June class was the remark of a cadet who was precious near to failure in one of his studies. His father was at the Point for the graduation exercises. The cadet was inclined to attribute his narrow squeak to the severity of the instructor, in fixing the grades. "His system of marking's pretty stiff, eh, son?" asked the father sympathetically. "Governor" replied the cadet, earnestly, "that man's system isn't marking—it's marksmanship."

Improving His Aim. "You are going in for polo?" "Yes, sir," replied the weary-looking man. "I am surprised at you." "I need the practice. I fancy that either I learn to hit that little ball with a long-handled mallet as I dash along on a mettlesome pony, I may be able to go home and drive a tack without wounding my team."



PLANTING OUT



WHERE LABOR IS CHEAP

duces two crops of rice yearly, but this is an erroneous idea, speaking generally. The winter prevents the growing of more than one crop yearly, but there is a part of Japan that does produce two crops, viz., the Toan province, in one of the southern islands, but this is owing to the difference of climate there, caused by the Kuro-shio, or "black current," which, flowing northward from the direction of Formosa and the Philippine islands, warms the southern and southeastern coasts of Japan, very much the same way as the Gulf stream warms the coasts of western Europe; and partly on account of her position geographically, with her long stretch of country from north to south, and the influence of winds and ocean currents, Japan has a large variety of temperature throughout the whole empire.

Rice is very largely grown in the southern islands as well as in the southern part of the main island, where one sees very extensive rice fields, but not in the north. There is a kind of dry rice grown, but this is not of good quality. The rice grown in Japan is reckoned among the best in the world, and she takes third place among the rice-producing countries, and exports very large quantities. She imports rice as well, and this may sound strange in a rice-growing country; but the quality of her home-grown rice being so very fine, she exports all she can and imports cheaper rice for her home consumption from Korea and China and India that is of inferior quality to her own; but mixed with Japanese rice it is used freely among the poorer classes. Although it is the staple food, other kinds of grain are used as well—millet, barley and wheat are cultivated, and have been grown for food during past centuries in the country. Crops of these are grown during the time when the rice fields lie fallow. Two kinds of potatoes are grown as well for consumption.

Hitherto the rice consumers in Japan have been mostly the people living in the towns, the peasantry looking upon it as somewhat of a luxury. But the classes of consumers have been widening out and the standard of living is growing higher in Japan, and more rice is being consumed in the country than formerly, and this, in addition to the fact that the population is rapidly increasing, means that the question of the production of the food supplies in the country in the future is one that has to be seriously considered, and for these reasons the Japanese government has considered the question of the increasing demand for food supply very carefully.

Many years ago the institutes for agricultural experiments were established, and these are doing their work well. Much has been carried out for the rearrangement of the farm fields, in the partitions, and in the irrigation systems of furrows and canals; works of this kind carried out in sufficient extent will enlarge the farm areas very considerably and lessen the necessity for opening up any new land for cultivation. It is by following these methods that Japan is preparing herself to meet the increasing demand for food. Failure of crop and consequent famine have to be met by larger imports, but necessarily cause great distress among the people.

Times and seasons are scrupulously regarded by the peasantry for all their agricultural operations. The terrible storms in the typhoon season are very much dreaded early in September. When

the rice is in flower they are very devastating in character when they come, and the rice crop is sure to be injured by them at this period.

The wide, cultivated valleys and the terraced hillsides of Japan are a standing testimony to the patience and industry of the inhabitants throughout the country, and the care and culture that have been bestowed upon them for long years are plainly apparent even to a casual observer.

A quotation from a Japanese translation will show the spirit in which agricultural pursuits have been carried on from old times in the country, and the importance attached to them: "To select a convenient season in which to employ men for public work, is the rule of good ancient law. Winter is a time of leisure, but during the season between spring and autumn in which they are employed on their farms. . . . It is not expedient to take men from their work, or interfere with them in their efforts to supply food."—Extract from translation of the Laws of Shotoku Taishi, in "Dal Nikon (A. D. 572-622)."

FISH RETORTS. Redd—It is said that more than 300 species of fish are possessed of voices that are audible to human ears. Greene—Perhaps, but you have to do more than drop them a line to get an answer.

IT CERTAINLY DOES. Bacon—I see a youth was arrested at Calcutta and fined \$100 for having climbed up a water pipe 120 feet long, in order to hold converse with his sweetheart. Egbert—That seems a good deal to pay for a water-spout.

Two Prophets. Apropos of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's light-hearted prophecy that the English would yet rise up and lynch their militant suffragists, Mrs. Inez Milholland Boiesvatn said in New York: "Sir Arthur is one of the minor novelists, and still more, he is one of the minor prophets. Give women the vote instead of lynching her—that is the better way to put an end to militancy." And Englishmen of Sir Arthur's chuckle-headed type say exasperating things like that about the militants.

Among the Wounded. One of the crop of stories that came from West Point with the June class was the remark of a cadet who was precious near to failure in one of his studies. His father was at the Point for the graduation exercises. The cadet was inclined to attribute his narrow squeak to the severity of the instructor, in fixing the grades. "His system of marking's pretty stiff, eh, son?" asked the father sympathetically. "Governor" replied the cadet, earnestly, "that man's system isn't marking—it's marksmanship."

Improving His Aim. "You are going in for polo?" "Yes, sir," replied the weary-looking man. "I am surprised at you." "I need the practice. I fancy that either I learn to hit that little ball with a long-handled mallet as I dash along on a mettlesome pony, I may be able to go home and drive a tack without wounding my team."

one minute, and the next minute be- seech them to bury the hatchet. Well, they'll bury it." Mrs. Boiesvatn smiled gayly. "They'll bury it, all right—in old paintings—and statuary—and, maybe, a chucklehead or two."

Not Much Sound. Jones—You should look more pleasant since the doctor said you were as sound as a dollar. Brown—Yes, but there isn't much sound to a paper dollar.

HUERTA LASTED ONLY ONE YEAR AFTER WARNING

His Flight Follows Twelve Months of What May Be Called Tottering.

FALL CERTAIN FROM FIRST

In the Absence of Recognition by the United States It Was Recognized That the Dictator Would Be Unable to Retain Power.

Washington.—Just one year has elapsed since President Wilson announced that his Mexican policy then consisted of the edict that "Huerta must go," and assured the American public that the Mexican president was "tottering," and soon months of President Wilson's administration he was absolutely silent regarding the Mexican situation, though it gradually became known that he did not intend to grant official recognition to the Huerta government. Late in June, 1913, representatives of a number of European powers drew up a letter of protest, in which it was declared that the United States had largely contributed to the anarchical conditions in Mexico and that it ought either to recognize the Huerta government or disavow the revolution or assume responsibility for the pacification of Mexico. This joint document reached the hands of President Wilson, and resulted in action by him.

Lind Sent to Mexico. Henry Lane Wilson, hold-over ambassador to Mexico, was recalled, and after a scant hearing at the White House was asked to resign. John Lind, former colleague of Secretary Bryan in the house of representatives and former governor of Minnesota, was designated the president's confidential agent and sent to Mexico in an endeavor to get Huerta's sanction to a plan for his elimination.

Mr. Lind presented four proposals to President Huerta, through his minister of foreign affairs, the Mexican president declining to receive the American emissary because he had no credentials. These proposals, or rather demands, were for: The resignation of Huerta. The establishment of a provisional government, pending the holdings of elections. The elimination of Huerta as a candidate for the presidency by election. The conclusion of an armistice between the contending forces.

U. S. Backs Down. In the correspondence that ensued the United States receded from its proposals one by one until there remained only the demand that Huerta be not a candidate in the elections due to be held in the fall. It was generally conceded that in the Lind correspondence Huerta's foreign minister, Federico Gamboa, had decidedly the best of it, and the administration was finally left to content itself with Gamboa's statement that certainly Huerta could not be a candidate to succeed himself because of a constitutional prohibition to that effect, as the net result of the Lind discussions.

President Wilson addressed congress on the subject immediately upon the failure of the Lind mission, urging a policy of patience, while Lind went to Vera Cruz, where he remained almost continuously, playing the role of reporter to the president until April last.

Soon thereafter William Bayard Hale, the president's campaign biographer, who had also been serving in Mexico City, as an unofficial observer for the president, was assigned on another secret mission and went to the Mexican border to ascertain the purpose and character of the Constitutionalists.

U. S. Backs the Rebels. His reports, combined with other information possessed by the president, are considered to have been chiefly responsible for the president's decision to back the Constitutionalists just as far as possible. This policy of support for the revolutionists was never officially announced, but became increasingly evident.

Meantime Huerta had found, so it was officially asserted in Mexico City, that the congress, consisting largely of Maderistas, was conspiring against him and defeating his governmental projects. He accordingly, in October, arrested a large number of the deputies and put them in prison, where many of them remained for considerable periods. He declared himself a virtual dictator, pending, he said, the elections, at which a new congress was to be chosen and candidates for president voted upon.

Francisco Carbajal's Public Career Has Differed Materially From That of Huerta.

Mexico City.—Francisco Carbajal is forty-four years old, a native of the state of Campeche, and a lawyer. Almost ever since the start of his career he has occupied posts in the judiciary. In the Madero administration he was a senator, but relinquished his post to re-enter the supreme court, of which he was chief justice at the time General Huerta appointed him minister of foreign relations. When General Porfirio Diaz determined in 1911 to treat with the Madero revolutionists, Senor Carbajal proceeded to Juarez as his commissioner. Senor Carbajal has a reputation for possessing considerable intellectual force and independence of character. His demeanor is quiet. His status of reverence in vobisage and gesticulation to which Latin-Americans are prone. He is courteous, but a man of few words and little given to elaborate compliments. Besides, he is neat and well groomed in appearance. His features indicate pure European descent, without any admixture of Indian blood. Altogether he is a man who conveys an impression of reserve power. He is a good man of business. His probity has never been questioned. He has been sagacious and successful in investments and, while not rich, is a man of independent means. He is a man of family.

NEW PRESIDENT NOT SOLDIER

Francisco Carbajal's Public Career Has Differed Materially From That of Huerta.

Mexico City.—Francisco Carbajal is forty-four years old, a native of the state of Campeche, and a lawyer. Almost ever since the start of his career he has occupied posts in the judiciary. In the Madero administration he was a senator, but relinquished his post to re-enter the supreme court, of which he was chief justice at the time General Huerta appointed him minister of foreign relations. When General Porfirio Diaz determined in 1911 to treat with the Madero revolutionists, Senor Carbajal proceeded to Juarez as his commissioner. Senor Carbajal has a reputation for possessing considerable intellectual force and independence of character. His demeanor is quiet. His status of reverence in vobisage and gesticulation to which Latin-Americans are prone. He is courteous, but a man of few words and little given to elaborate compliments. Besides, he is neat and well groomed in appearance. His features indicate pure European descent, without any admixture of Indian blood. Altogether he is a man who conveys an impression of reserve power. He is a good man of business. His probity has never been questioned. He has been sagacious and successful in investments and, while not rich, is a man of independent means. He is a man of family.

one minute, and the next minute be- seech them to bury the hatchet. Well, they'll bury it." Mrs. Boiesvatn smiled gayly. "They'll bury it, all right—in old paintings—and statuary—and, maybe, a chucklehead or two."

Not Much Sound. Jones—You should look more pleasant since the doctor said you were as sound as a dollar. Brown—Yes, but there isn't much sound to a paper dollar.

Improving His Aim. "You are going in for polo?" "Yes, sir," replied the weary-looking man. "I am surprised at you." "I need the practice. I fancy that either I learn to hit that little ball with a long-handled mallet as I dash along on a mettlesome pony, I may be able to go home and drive a tack without wounding my team."

one minute, and the next minute be- seech them to bury the hatchet. Well, they'll bury it." Mrs. Boiesvatn smiled gayly. "They'll bury it, all right—in old paintings—and statuary—and, maybe, a chucklehead or two."

Not Much Sound. Jones—You should look more pleasant since the doctor said you were as sound as a dollar. Brown—Yes, but there isn't much sound to a paper dollar.