

On Sunday evening, March 14, Mr. William H. Lewis, of Portland, addressed us in general assembly; on March 21 Supt. Will S. Hale, of the State Reform School for Boys, spoke to us; Dr. Sharp of Albany College was the speaker on March 28, while our Easter Sunday evening address was delivered by Rev. Carl H. Elliott of Salem. All of the speakers proved both able and interesting talkers.

March 17th was the band's birthday anniversary and in honor of the occasion Mr. Loos and his bandboys played a very pleasing concert in the bandstand after supper. The annual party which the bandboys usually give took place on the evening of the following Saturday, March the 20th. It was held in the parlors at the Small Girls' Home and was most enjoyable in every way—games, music and conversation heightened the enjoyment of the occasion. A fine repast was served.

On the evening of March 27th representatives, or teams, from the various literary societies of the school had a spelling match. Mr. Cooper gave out the words. Quite a lot of interest was manifested in the event. Members of the Reliance team took first place, while Winona spellers were given second place. Spelling matches, or similar contests, have our unqualified support. Only good can come from contests of this nature and we would be pleased to see more of them. Why can't they be held between the societies once every month?

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Cooper have transferred to the Tongue River school in Montana, where Mr. Cooper will have the position of principal. Clarence, the eldest son, will remain here in charge of the place of his father, near Claxtar, while Forrest, the little boy, will remain in Salem with his grandmother for the present and go to school. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper have been at Chemawa for many years, the former having been employed in various departments of the school, while Mrs. Cooper has been the teacher of domestic science. Many friends wish them well in their new field of endeavor. They are both most capable people.

When Spring visits us Old Mother Earth dresses up in her best raiment. Beautiful shades of green are again setting the season's styles for tree, and shrub, and lawn, and here and there flowers in various hues demand and force admiration by the glory of their gorgeous colors. Pussy willows are the first heralds of Spring, followed shortly thereafter by various signs of budding life. Just now we see fields, pastures, and woodlands alive with the dainty wood lilies—it is their time to demonstrate. Mother Earth is waking up and showering upon us abundant proof that her ample bosom nurtures manifold wonders if we are not too blind to see them.