

Then Chief Joseph was taken prisoner by treachery, though when the Nez Perces captured Lieutenant Jerome as a hostage he was released.

Repeated attacks failed to dislodge the Indians until, on October 2, a twelve-pound brass cannon was brought into action. This exploded shells in the middle of the Nez Perce camp, hurling women, children and warriors indiscriminately into the air. Driven to desperation by this weapon, against which they could make no defense, the Nez Perces, by Chief Joseph's advice, finally surrendered and were led away captive and desolate to the desert home provided by the Government in exchange for the lovely valleys and lakes of Wallowa. Those who shudder over the horrors of European warfare may, if they will, find precedents for the worst of them in our campaign against the innocent and manly Nez Perces.

THE INDIAN SUITE

A string quartet from the Chemawa Indian School rendered several pleasing selections at the afternoon meeting of the Y. M. C. A. last Sunday. For several years, under the superintendency of H. E. Wadsworth, the Chemawa school has made rapid progress, and is now one of the largest institutions in the Indian service, with over six hundred pupils enrolled. The music at the Sunday evening assembly has been one of the notable features of the service. This has been in charge of Ruthyn Turney, violinist.

The music of the quartet revealed to the public that a unique work is being done at Chemawa by Mr. Turney as a composer, as well as leader of the orchestra. He has made a careful study of Indian music, and has the ability to put its spirit into a melody that is pleasing to modern ears.

In the "Indian Suite," which was played with fine effect, he has given a beautiful expression of the spirit of the early Indian people in their joys, in their sorrows and in their ceremonies. The first movement, "Dawn," opens with the first appearance of light in the east. Earth and nature throb as they struggle to awaken from sleep and meet the new day. Then we hear the first call of the bird to its mate, and the mate's response. As the sunrises above the horizon and tints the mountain peaks with gold the earth throbs cease, and awakened nature responds with life everywhere.

The second movement, "The Dance, a Tribal Ceremonial," reveals the spirit of the men around the campfire as they unite in the simple rites that express their joy and hope and gratitude.

"Lamentation, or the Death of a Warrior," is weirdly solemn and