



(FROM THE QUIVER OF DE MONTAIGNE)

Is it reasonable that the life of a wise man should depend upon the judgment of the fools?

Plutarch says somewhere, that he does not find so great a difference betwixt beast and beast as he does betwixt man and man.

There are so many ways to avoid hazarding a man's own person that we have deceived the world a thousand times before we come to be engaged in a real danger.

He that stands firm in an open trench, what does he in that do more than fifty pioneers, who open him the way, and cover it with their own bodies for five pence a day pay, have done before him?

There is another sort of glory, which is the having too good opinion of our own worth. 'Tis an inconsiderate affection with which we flatter ourselves, and that represents us to ourselves other than we truly are.

There are as many and innumerable degrees of wit as there are cubits betwixt this and heaven. But as touch the estimate of men, 'tis strange that, ourselves excepted, no other creature is esteemed beyond its proper qualities.

Of so many thousands of valiant men that have died within these fifteen years in France, with their swords in their hands, not a hundred have come to our knowledge. The memory, not of commanders only, but of battles and victories, is buried and gone.

Methinks philosophy has never so fair a game to play as when it falls upon our vanity and presumption; when it most lays open their irresolution, weakness, and ignorance. I look upon the too good opinion that man has of himself to be the nursing mother of all the most false, both public and private, opinions.

I care not so much what I am in the opinion of others, as what I am in my own. Strangers see nothing but events and outward appearances. I would be rich of myself and not be borrowing. Everbody can set a good face on the matter, when they have trembling and terror within. They do not see my heart, they see but my countenance.

#### LOCAL

It is gratifying to all of us to note the progress being made in the construction of our new gymnasium. It seems like the weather and other things have acted to block our progress, but, we are marching on.

Harold Ivanoff, Karl Ivanoff, Charles Kumersn, Henry Shelton, Andrew Frankson and Hullman Jacob arrived at Chemawa during the latter part of last week from the State of Washington and have enrolled at the school.

Supt. Lipps arrived home last Monday morning from a trip to the Umatilla country in Eastern Oregon on government business. He was away from home since the middle of last week. During his absence he visited the Coeur d'Alene Indian Agency and he reports all well so far as his business and government matters are concerned. Sixteen inches of snow at Coeur d'Alene when he left. While in Pendleton Supt. Lipps, on invitation from the Women's Club, addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting of prominent women.

Word has reached us of the marriage of Alex J. Beauvais and Miss Dorothy Ellis, of Portland, about a month ago. Alex is one of our graduates, and on leaving Chemawa he began at the bottom and worked up in the employ of the Crown Mills in Portland. He owns a good home and an auto, free from debt, paid for by savings from his salary at the mills. He is still with the same company with which he started some years ago and the manager of the company says of him: "He is dependable and takes care of his money." Here is a lesson for our young people.

Alice Slater, Marie LaFrance, Eleanor Sanderson, Grace Marshall, Katie Gartleman and Raymond Haldane were the group of Chemawa people who provided a delightful musical program in the Sunnyside Methodist church in Portland on Sunday evening. The girls sang two three-part numbers, "Softly the Silent Night," by Winn, and "Great is Thy Love" by Bohm. Raymond Haldane sang "The Blind Plowman." Two Indian numbers, "By the Waters of Minnetonka" sung by Alice Slater, and "Pueblo Love Song" sung by Alice Slater and Marie LaFrance, completed the program. A very appreciative audience filled the large church and the Chemawa group were the recipients of a host of compliments on their program. The Edwards League, composed of some fifty high school students, entertained the Chemawa students with a pleasing social hour and supper before the evening program. Mr. and Mrs. Mason and Mr. and Mrs. Downie took the girls to Portland in their cars. The trip and the program rendered resulted from a request and our young people owe their delightful experience to Misses Eakin and Judd, who had the affair in hand and who took special pains in the production of the musical numbers offered.