

CUBA, NEW MEXICO.

JULY 23, 1901.

MR. E. BROWN,  
CHEMAWA, OREGON.

DEAR FRIEND:—

I have just reached my destination late last night, and now I will endeavor to scribble you a few lines in describing my journey. It was very pleasant going through Oregon and northern California, for the climate was cool and the sceneries beautiful, but through the southern part of California, Arizona and New Mexico was terrible. I suppose you have experienced a journey through those lands. The heat was dreadful when I went through Arizona. The climate is nice and cool at Santa Fe, and so it is here, because it's in the mountainous region. I made a stay of two days in Frisco. While in Frisco I lost no time in visiting the places of most interest and I enjoyed everything that I saw, but it would have been much pleasanter if I had had a companion.

I stayed in Santa Fe two days, and during which time I visited the Indian school and got acquainted with some of the employes. Mr. Holt was especially glad to see me because I was from Chemawa and gave me a hot reception. He took me to his department and showed me what he was doing and what his boys were doing. I tell you he has a fine class of apprentices, and they are keeping the school well uniformed. And beside the school and working suits, he has uniforms on hand for the next year. He is doing some fine work, let me assure you.

From Santa Fe, I came by a team across the mountains, a distance of about 100 miles, which took me three days. The journey across the mountains was very pleasant while the sun shone, but we got a good soaking on the second and third day, and our mules were completely given out when we reached our destination. In a few days I expect to go out on the mountains to a sort of a picnic, and at the same time do a little prospecting, and when I get back will investigate the business interest of a new place just opening a few miles from here where they have lately discovered a new copper mine.

I feel a little bit lonesome here, where there are so few people and scarcely no acquaintance. I wish some times that I had stayed at Chemawa.

Your old friend,  
J. O. Dupuis.

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### English In The Philippines.

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However we may regard the American occupation of the Philippine Island as a general policy, one phase of it cannot fail to be pleasing. That is the eagerness of the young Philipinos for schooling in English, and the extensive efforts which our government is making to provide it.

The Spanish language had never been used by the natives of the islands except by a few educated Philipinos. Spain was afraid to let the natives know too much of what was going on in the world, and did not encourage their acquiring a uniform language. The native dialects differ so greatly as to hinder all movements toward Filipino unity. The English language will give the rising generation of all the islands a common medium of communication.

The benefits that will be conferred by introducing education will be so great that they will far outweigh the cost. Moreover, the system will ultimately reduce the expense of the army and increase the earning power of the natives.

There is some sentimental interest in the thought that new peoples on the opposite side of the globe are beginning to learn English, and will perhaps before many years regard it as their own tongue. The traditions of the language are those of liberty and opportunity. It rest upon us to see that it means as much to its newest learners.

—[Sel.

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Miss Chamberlayne—"What does your father, the baron, call his estate on the Rhine?"

Herr Von Griff—"It was named by mine grosfader der castle of Schneiderlitzschonenberghenhausen."

"Thank you; I'm awfully sorry to have troubled you."

—[Sel.