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got along without it,

#### THE OLD LAUNDRY.

From here he passed to the old laundry and while every body was busy and industriously trying to get the work done, the old man could not but wonder how they could do any work at all in such small cramped up quarters. A party of girls were busily hanging up clothes outside in the bright sunshine. The old man didn't know if it was his presence, the work, or the sunshine that made one of the girls hum a happy tune as she went about her work.

#### OUR FARM.

Through the back gate by the laundry he passed to the farm. A party of boys were busily cleaning out our blackberry and raspberry patch and just beyond he noted that the strawberry patch had been already cleaned. In the distance could be seen three teams plowing in various parts of the garden.

Passing on past the gooseberries he came upon cabbage and turnips galore and one of the finest pieces of clover in the State of Oregon. On the other side of the garden were beets, carrots, parsnips, etc, which are harvested just as the needs of the school demand.

A visit to the barn showed one of the finest stables of horses in the service and a fair herd. Down at the lake the old man saw that it had been plowed and there was celery in profusion. In the temporary shed he found about 1000 bushels of onions, 1800 bushels of potatoes and a great pile of apples, which made his mouth water.

#### THE COOKING SCHOOL.

The old man then turned his attention in the direction of the hospital kitchen where the cooking class holds forth under the direction of Mrs. Hilb. Just as he arrived there dinner had been served and the bill of fare was as follows: Noodle soup, Roast beef and gravy, Mashed potatoes and stewed onions and nice light bread. Who cooked this dinner? asked the old man. "Eva Dompier," replied Mrs. Hilb. Just then Olive LaFlumboise passed with some nice wine jelly for Mrs. Clark, who is sick. Who made that? "Olive" replied Mrs.

Hilb. The old man then commenced around and the first thing he saw were some cinnamon rolls and some bread which had been set to raise.

Upon looking a little further the old man unearthed two large fruit cakes. It was told were made the day before by Lelia Smith, Louise Herman and LaFlumboise. Were they good? asked the old fellow.

#### THE SEWING ROOM.

In the Sewing room the humming of the sewing machine greeted his ear before he entered. All was bustle and the more advanced class were hard at work on their girls' uniform and the beginners were making aprons. Vina Woodworth was out a dress for herself while Tess saw was also working on one for her mother. The old man asked them who made them and they remarked that they were made to fit each other.

Instructions have just been given to ship one of our Reed ovens, for the Chemawa has no use, having outgrown the Tulalip school.

#### Education of the Red Boy Children At the Tulalip School.

Dr. C. M. Buchanan, Indian agent at Tulalip, left on the south-bound train last night for Chemawa, Ore., with a girl and six boys, all full-blood Indians, who will be entered in the normal school at Chemawa. The girl, Emma Jules, has grown up at the school having been taken there when she was a child. She is now returning from a visit to her relatives at Lummi, and expects to enter the full normal course.

The boys are James Jefferson, son of Thomas Jefferson - not the Democratic apostle - and Antony, Edw. Carter, Willie and Herman McCluskey. The latter are all brothers, or nearly so, while all are not really old enough to be admitted to the school at Chemawa. It was found necessary to take the entire party as they refused to be separated.

During Dr. Buchanan's administration at the agency the government had established a government school in place