

Mrs. Clark's Death.

We are pained to announce the death of Mrs. Eusebia Clark, the wife of Dr. Clark, our school physician, which occurred on the night of Nov. 20th.

Mrs. Clark has been ailing for some time and has battled bravely against that terrible disease, tuberculosis.

She was a true and devoted wife, a loyal and efficient employee, a kind and indulgent teacher and a cheerful and loving friend to all who were fortunate enough to know and be associated with her. Her death is a sad blow to her bereaved, heart-broken husband, with whom she has faithfully and lovingly lived for 21 years.

In Mrs. Clark's death the Chemawa school as well as the Indian Service sustains a very great loss. She has filled the position of nurse at the hospital for over two years and has proven herself to be a kind, patient and competent employee, faithful and untiring in administering to the sick pupils and respected and loved by all. After services at the school chapel conducted by Rev. M. Elliott, she was laid to rest in the cemetery at Salem, on Nov. 22nd, where the funeral was conducted under the auspices of the Masons.

What an eventful day the twentieth of November has been! In the afternoon Miss Lockhart was married and later on Mrs. Clark took a sudden change for the worse and died before midnight. A happy and a sad event taking away from our school two of its most prominent and faithful employees, one by marriage and the other by death. Probably never in the history of our school have two such events occurred in one day.

A Successful Indian.

Mr. Henry Cayou a young Indian now living on Decatur Island in Washington is an example of what can be accomplished even by the Indian race if they but possess the will power and energy to succeed. Mr. Cayou is fairly well educated although he never went to school a day in his life.

When a boy he worked during the day and walked three miles to a white neighbor who was kind enough to teach him reading, writing and arithmetic. After getting a start he kept on studying himself and now possesses a very nice library. He was industrious and saving when a boy, put his money into land and sheep, to good advantage and in the last few years has made a fortune in salmon fishing. His income during last July and August above all expenses was \$8,000, for salmon sold to canneries, and he has been offered \$30,000 for one of his Fish traps located on Lopez Island.

Mr. Cayou does not drink or gamble, which also accounts for his great success. What a fine example for our young Indian men to follow! Mr. Cayou is highly respected by the best citizens of the Sound County, because of his renowned honesty, industry and integrity.

Chemawa Carlisle or Haskell would be proud to point to him as an ex-student, but we cannot do that. Mr. Cayou told the writer how much he regretted not being able to go to some good school when younger, so that he could have obtained more education.

THE AMERICAN is glad to point to such a fine type of Indian manhood and success.

The Wapanaki Indians.

Not long since I delivered an address before one of Boston's literary clubs, in which I made the statement that "so far as character goes, or what makes for character, the New England Indians were better than the Colonists who were their neighbors." My audience did not approve that statement. Some shook their heads in positive dissent; others frowned at a covert attack on their ancestors; many, with arched eyebrows, expressed their astonishment at the audacity of my words, while a few faces expressed pity for a mind gone wrong. 'Twas ever thus. Give a dog a bad name, and kill him.

"You must judge of a race by its best," remarked a reverend philanthropist at the close of the meeting, "and among the Col-