

More About A Successful Indian.

Under date of Nov. 22. the AMERICAN published an article concerning Mr. Henry Cayou, A self made Indian man of Decatur, Wash. The Red Man and Helper has the following to say concerning it. But the AMERICAN would remark that we must not lose sight of the fact that he is self made man and that he does not owe his education to Chemawa or any other Indian School but to his own work, grit and "stick-to-it-ive-ness.

"The secret of Mr. Cayou's success is that he had football grit and determination to reach the goal.

Notice?

When a boy he WORKED during the day and walked three miles at night to a white neighbor who taught him to read and write and to work problems in arithmetic.

With such grit as Mr. Cayou possesses and with such advantages as we have at Carlisle, there is scarcely any limit to our possibilities

We may become rich, we may become great and good, we may reach any height we are determined to reach.

But our life here may be too easy for us!

We have only to work four or five hours a day. Mr. Cayou probably had to work ten to twelve. We work only to learn how to work, while Mr Cayou was OBLIGED to work for his bread and butter.

OUR parents send us money to buy skates with and neckties and to ride on trolley cars.

He probably had no time to skate, and may never have seen a "tony" necktie. He certainly had no trolley car on which to spend his pennies, when it would be better to walk.

When we get pennies we SPEND them for cake and pies and things that tickle the throat or look fancy in dress.

He bought BOOKS and read them.

He is now reaping the reward of having

saved his time and money when a young man.

He is now happy because full of experience and the knowledge that comes from reading good books and from business association with good common sense men.

He can hold up his head and feel that HE is a MAN.

What will we be at his age, if we spend our pennies foolishly and waste our precious hours in loafing?

How shall we feel at Mr. Cayou's age if we now get into habits of tobacco, drink and worse things that pull us down.

It is easy to see what we shall be. The picture is very plain before us. Poor! Work! Dependent! A nuisance to ourselves and worse nuisance to our friends and to the world!

If we have any mind at all we will be full of remorse and sorrow for not having made better use of our time. We will be wretched in body and soul.

It is well to keep a picture of men like Mr. Cayou before us and try to be like him, and better if possible."

Climbing The Ladder.

George Shattuck, an old Chemawa boy, writes that he has successfully passed his examination for Engineering before the U. S. Inspectors of the Marine Service, and will soon accept a position as engineer on a large steamer, at a good salary.

George worked in the Engineer's Dept. at this school and after leaving worked as fireman on some of the steamers on Puget Sound. He kept up his studies along with his work and his many friends at Chemawa will be glad to know that he is climbing up the ladder of success, by stick-to-it-ive-ness and hard work. George closes his interesting letter by hoping that the Chemawa pupils will work faithfully, study hard and when they leave school do with all their might whatever work they can get to do, as promotion and success will at last crown their efforts.

In Mathematics—Professor—"How can I divide seven apples among nine boys?"

Junior Boy—"Make apple sauce, professor." —[Ex.