

has been a disposition to stuff Indian pupils with algebra, geometry and the higher studies, when nine tenths of all Indians will never earn a living by their literary qualifications. The department wishes the Indian boys and girls taught to work so they can go out in the world and earn their own living, hence the necessity for first class industrial departments in our schools, with good, up-to-date, expert mechanics and industrial instructors in charge of the same, such as we are fortunate to have at the Chemawa School.

The Pusher and Stayer are the ones who succeed in this world.

The man who never sings, laughs or whistles is made wrong. He was not intended for this world.

We need not go through the days of our life seeking for work, God places it within our hands, if we only will be patient and willing to do what ever is placed before us. We think some times if we could devote ourselves entirely to what would be pleasant to us, that would be well and worthy, and so it would be, but let me tell you that millions of occasions will come in the ordinary paths of life, yes in our own homes by our own fire sides. We may not nobly if we only will do so, and our lives will be only an infancy and commencement of the eternal life which we all must look forward to. So let us boldly and nobly do our duty as we pass along.

The Excelsior Society met Jan. 2 at their regular place of meeting. Pres. Smith being absent, Vice Pres. Young occupied the chair. There was little business transacted. Sec. Larson made some remarks which were very interesting and instructive. A reading by Wm. Ingram and an address by Albert Payne. This was followed by an exciting debate upon the question Resolved: That women should have the right of suffrage. Affirmative, Nicholas Lewis and Charles Linsen; Negative, Albert Meccum and Albert Payne. The Judges decided in

favor of the Affirmative. The visitors were Messrs. Allen, De-Poe and Caisse. There was also a delegation of the Nonpariel and Miss Campbell their President made a nice little speech.

Indian Played Even.

Story by One of Harvard's Coaches of a Former Game.

Malcolm Donald, one of the coaches of this year's successful Harvard foot-ball team, and a crack tackle in his day, tells a story which shows that even on the grid-iron the red man keeps his own essential characteristics.

During a game at Cambridge between Harvard and the Carlisle team Donald was playing opposite a splendidly built Indian. The play was exceedingly rough, and Donald had in the course of the play landed some hard elbow blows on the slower moving Indian.

Presently the Indian began to take notice of the punishment, and during a pause between plays walked slowly over to Donald and said with a certain note of remonstrance in his voice:

"You hit me three times. I think I shall have to hit you."

Donald thanked him for his courteous warning and resolved to be on his guard. But during the heat of the play he wholly forgot the little matter. Presently, at the end of a scrimmage, while Donald was standing watching the crowd, the Indian strode up to him and deliberately dealt him a blow over the head, which stretched him out.

With difficulty Donald picked himself up and resumed the play. At the end of the game the Indian came up to him again and said rather apologetically, "I hit you."

"So I noticed," said Donald, rubbing his head ruefully.

"Well. I guess we are square now. Shake."

And the Indian stretched out a brawny red fist for the handshake. —[Ex.

The Chemawa boys think that kind of medicine would have the desired effect in playing with some of Multnomah's noted sluggers.