

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The mail bag for use of office was made by Andrew Pleard.

Chas. Cutler made a very neat door for a stationery closet to Mr. Campbell's office.

The carpenters have been working hard on the counters in the boys' uniform room.

Nicholas Lewis and William Blissett are making a suit for Mr. Ahl of Tacoma, Wash.

The harness makers are making preparation to move 20 sets of harness to the Commissary.

There are 33 girls that work in the laundry 20 in the forenoon and 13 in the afternoon.

William Gardner is making a pair of pants for Mr. Casse.

Far Charles is now starting in on a lady's tailor made dress.

Theresa Clouse and Vina Woodworth will start in making tailor made dresses this week.

A Model Employee.

"New brooms sweep clean." But Mrs. Adair's broom sweeps so clean when it's year's work as it did the first week.

She never slighted the least detail of her work, and did it so faithfully and carefully the last week as she did the first week of her service.

Chemawa took an employee in Mrs. Adair who never straggled from doing her duty, was always prompt with her pupils when at work and not afraid to use a scrubbing brush herself when necessary.

Everything about the Small Boys' Department was kept in apple pie order, always clean, neat and in order. All her little boys (and there are 200 of them) have their uniform suit, school suit and working suit of clothes. Uniforms issued three years ago are still kept good and used, just because of Mrs. Adair's splendid system and daily attention to duty.

The pupils, all and young, look upon Mrs. Adair as a Mother and will mourn her

loss and miss her kind words and Christian instructions, and her place will be hard to fill.

A Very Easy Thing.

One of the easiest things in this world is to be nobody. And one of the surest ways to do this is to go to a drinking saloon to spend one's leisure time. There you will find a great company of nobodies, and association with such characters produce nobodies in others. You need not drink much at first; just a little beer or some other strong drink until you become more accustomed to the stuff. In the meantime play dominoes, checkers, "eight" or "high-low-jack," smoke a cigarette or a "to-go" cigar listen to nasty stories and jokes and enjoy your worthless conversation, so that you will be sure not to have time to read useful books. If you do read anything it will be of the dime novel stamp, about the wonderful and impossible hairbreadth adventures of rascals of various degrees. Thus go on and keep your stomach full and your head empty, play time-killing games, and in a few years you will be a thoroughbred nobody, unless you should turn out a professional gambler, or thief, either of which is worse than even a nobody.

There are a great many young men hanging about saloons, or street corners, just ready to graduate and to be introduced a nuisance to themselves, to their friends, and to the community generally.

Boys are you going to train in the "nobody gang"?—[Ex.]

**An Interesting Letter From Major
Geo. LeRoy Brown to Col.
R. H. Pratt.**

OSWEGO, S. S. CARMEL, MINNISOI BEL,
OFF THE ISLAND OF DUMREAN,
Nov. 29, 1901.

Perhaps some one of "our" Indian boys and girls at Carlisle can tell you "where I'm at."

I could not have pointed out the place on the map a year ago.