

A Letter from Grand Ronde.

I am going to write to you to-day. Am feeling a little tired just now, but can write and tell you of the accident we had here last night.

The school bell, usually rings at 8:30 o'clock P. M. for the small children to go to bed, at the time I was in bed already, but about 11:15 I was aroused to find another bell, which got me by thinking being not satisfied, I got out of my bed, and looked out of my window, and was very much surprised to see the school building on fire.

I got on my clothes, and ran as hard as I could, the distance being about eight hundred yards from home.

When I arrived at the place every summer, boy and girl, that were able, were sent at work with buckets carrying water. In about ten minutes, there were I think about fifty Indians arrived and all began to work.

As an extra effort on the part of all we succeeded in saving the neighboring buildings. Would there have been a heavy wind storm at that time, perhaps all buildings here been destroyed.

One man was not very hurt, by a large timber which struck his leg.

I do not know what the damage is estimated to be.

Resp.

A. J. Hudson.

The Indian's Hair

To the poor Indian, whose civilized mind learns to wear his hair long, after the manner of his ancestors. Well, he is the victim of the orders of a paternal Government, which has issued a decree against long hair for men. It may be that there is some connection between short hair and civilization, but we are not able to say what it is. A century ago it was the custom for men to wear their hair long and tie it in a bag at the back. Nowadays short hair is the mode, but a braids bears long hair may even be seen. We have a great deal of sympathy for the Indian in the present trib-

al. We are much more concerned that he should cultivate his mind and learn to support himself than we are that he should clip his locks. However, let us await the results of the application of this order. There may be more disadvantages concealed in long hair than we have supposed. If so all women may have to suffer.

Washington, Jan. 28.—William A. Jones, commissioner of Indian affairs, who announced only a few days ago that the Indians would have to cut their hair short and quit using paint, says there was a mistake.

"A case of woe," says Mr. Jones, "is the strict rule of civilization ever invented. But we can't do anything with the old Indians, and we won't try to. We will let the old fellows wear their hair long and comb their faces until they die out. That is all that is left for them." —[Ex.]

A mother who was blessed with two girls found them laughing merrily one night. She inquired what amused them so much? Oh, replied Elsie, you have given me two baths and Allen none at all. —[Ex.]

A girl is often as pretty as a picture, but seldom as pretty as her own picture.

Teacher—Curly, repeat after me. "Moses was an anxious man, and made provision for the sins of his people."

Curly—Moses was an oyster man, and made provision for the sins of his people. —[Ex.]

When a boy comes into the school-room with a hair-clothes overalls on over a nice pair of trousers and tries to explain to his teacher by saying he had "no hair to change," he only makes himself ridiculous as well as careless. A boy or girl at Chemawa always has time to be clean.

Girls do not wear your fascinators around your necks in the school room. It is not unbecomingly futile and if you don't feel that people perhaps you will take them off when you know they are very unbecomingly worn by that number and make the prettiest girl look like a fright.