

CHEMAWA, OREGON.

FRIDAY, MARCH 14, 1902.

The Brakeman's Story.

Thanksgiving Day, when I was young, the schedule was revised.

An' us kids got an order that we certainly despised.

You see, the preacher always come, an' half a dozen more.

An' as they sidetracked all the kids lefted the bedroom door.

The meal was run in sections, an' us children had to wait.

Until the ol' folks finished, 'fore we got to pull our freight.

Run—talk to me? I tell you now, that each one of us smiled.

As soon as mother handed us the miles to run wild;

The turkey an' the dressin' was the homesteaded kind, an' rich.

An' when we wanted any more we made a ravin' switch.

We got impatient waitin'—just like any other crew—

But we was always mighty glad to take out "section two."

We never run no sleepers on the section we run out.

She was made up of diners—an' you ought to 'hear it short.

When mother brought the pumpkin pie—an' inch thick, son, you bet—

An' give us all the high sign—Gee! the pie! I sure it yet;

As when we run old "section two"—I'm tellin' you a fer!

They never called the wreckin' crew to help clear up the track.—Engineers' Recipe.

ELKS VISIT CHEMAWA.

And Present their Minstrel at the School.

THE AMERICAN HAZEL BANQUETTED AND REVERED BY A ROYAL WELCOMER—A GASTRONOMICAL FEAST—FOUR-FOOTER ELK INTRODUCED TO THE—A COUNTRY.

The Elk's Minstrels went to Chemawa on the overland yesterday afternoon, gave their performance before the pupils and employes of the Indian Training School and returned on the overland last night.

They were received quite royally at the institution and escorted to the large dining hall where a magnificent banquet had been spread in their honor. The dining room was gorgeously furnished and decorated for the occasion in purple and white crepe streamers, over to the table and the walls, and the hands of the massive clock in the dining room pointed to the hour of "11," the emblematic hour of the order, when a toast was drunk to all absent members. A great supper was in store for the visitors, when all had been seated, Superintendent F. W. Patten announced that there was one prominent Elk who had not arrived yet, and at that moment the double door swung open and a real live Elk stalked in bedecked with the colors of the lodge, and a tremendous cheer arose.

An elaborate bill of fare had been prepared and printed in an appropriate design by the faculty of printers at the school.

The decoration were all very tastefully arranged under the supervision of Superintendent Patten and Mrs. Callie Westfall, the widow of an Elk, Assistant Superintendent Campbell and Dr. Clark. The performance, which was witnessed by over 800 people, was a pronounced success far superior to anything of its class ever produced by a local cast or amateur troupe and quite equal to the majority of the professional troupes, and the boys at every turn were given a tremendous ovation significant of the appreciation of their auditors.

They will produce their performance in the New Grand Opera House this evening for which occasion almost all the seats have been sold. —[Statement.]