

## The Chemawa American.

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The boy who will make a key to open  
locks will soon land in the Penitentiary.  
Guard house medicine is his only a treat-  
ment to effect him. He needs a good ap-  
plication of holy water bottles.

"There is always a black spot in our au-  
thority," says Carlyle; "It is the shadow  
of ourselves." Get out of it.

The making of character is the subtlest  
thing on earth. It is precious above gold,  
rubies, emeralds, or diamonds. It does  
not take long for men with a faithful char-  
acter to attain that which they seek. They  
do not chase the world, but the world  
chases them. We all have the character  
germ in our being but it takes work to  
root out the weeds and to keep the soil in  
the best condition. As our thoughts and  
deeds and so will our character be.

### Learn to Eat Properly.

What would you think of a young man  
or woman who has attended Chemawa or

any other school for four or five years,  
who while eating would lounge on the ta-  
ble, put a knife in his or her mouth, stick  
a piece of bread with a fork and use a table  
napkin for a pocket handkerchief? We  
would say they were very deficient in ta-  
ble manners, and their education therefore  
very incomplete. Yes, a boy or a man  
who cannot eat properly will be looked  
down upon no matter how much education  
he possesses. Good table manners and cor-  
rect language show the real polished lady  
and gentleman more than anything else in  
the world.

### Lost by Twenty Minutes.

A young man, the son of an old friend of  
Mr. Vanderbilt's, once solicited his ad-  
vice in asking him to secure a certain very  
desirable clerkship in a railroad office. Mr.  
Vanderbilt, who liked the young man, and  
believed in his ability, agreed to help him.

"Be here tomorrow morning at ten  
o'clock," he said, "and I will go with you  
to see the president of the road and say a  
good word for you."

The next morning at twenty minutes  
after ten, the young man appeared in the  
anteroom of Mr. Vanderbilt's office. He  
was informed that Mr. Vanderbilt had left  
fifteen minutes before to attend a meeting.  
A few days later he called on Mr. Vander-  
bilt, and said, with a shade of annoyance  
in his tone:

"Why Mr. Vanderbilt, I was there just  
after ten." "But the appointment was at  
ten," replied Mr. Vanderbilt.

"It was only a matter of fifteen or twenty  
minutes," said the young man.

"Well," answered Mr. Vanderbilt, "the  
twenty minutes in your case have put you  
just position, for the appointment was  
made the very day on which you were to  
have met me."—[The Boys' Lantern.

It pays to be on time. When the bell  
rings for school or work, we should be at  
our posts. By daily cultivating the habit  
of promptness we will not be twenty min-  
utes late in keeping any future engage-  
ment and thereby lose financially as did the  
young man in the article above.