

tion will be worth anything that does not include this. A man had better not know how to read—he had better never learn a letter in the alphabet, and be true and genuine in intention and action, rather than, being learned in all sciences and in all languages; to be at the same time false at heart, and also counterfeit in life. Above all things teach the boys that truth is more than riches, more than culture, more than earthly power or position.

2. To be pure in thought, language and life—pure in mind and in body. An impure man, young or old, poisoning the society which he moves, is moral sewer, a plague-spot, a leper, who ought to be treated as were the lepers of old, who were banished from society and compelled to cry "unclean" as a warning to save others from pestilence.

3. To be unselfish. To care for the feelings and comfort of others. To be polite. To be just in all dealings with others. To be generous, noble and useful. This will include genuine reverence for the aged, and things sacred.

4. To be self-reliant and self-helpful even from early childhood. To be industrious always, and self-supporting at the earliest proper age. Teach them that all honest work is honorable, and that an idle, useless life of dependence on others is disgraceful.—[The Parity Advocate.]

## CUBA LIBRE AT CHEMAWA.

### The Freedom of the Island Was Celebrated Last Night.

BY THE PUPILS OF THE SALEM INDIAN TRAINING SCHOOL—AN EXCELLENT ADDRESS DELIVERED FOLLOWED BY A GOOD MISCELLANEOUS PROGRAM.

The Chemawa Indian Training School, near this city, has always taken a deep interest in the fortunes of Cuba. When Captain Mahoney, of the Cuban army, visited in Salem he spent several days at the school and lectured there, and visit resulted in increased interest in the welfare of the then

unhappy island. Now, that Cuba is at least free, a sovereign nation among the peoples of the earth, the friends of island people everywhere rejoice, and the pupils at Chemawa are among those so rejoicing, and last night they celebrated the happy event in Cuba's stirring history by an elaborate entertainment in honor of the Cuban Republic.

An excellent musical and literary program was rendered, the Chemawa Band playing for the first time the "Cuban Independence March," the music for which was received on last night's train, and which the members of the band had never seen before. The grand march was performed by from 500 to 600 people—teachers and pupils—and a short time spent in social amusement. During the evening an excellent address on "Cuba Libre" was delivered to the great delight of the public.—[Statesman.]

## CLEANING HAVANA.

Uncle Sam has been to his Cuban wards, if nothing more, at least a cleanly old fellow with soap and mop. Two pictures of Colon Park, Havana, in the National Geography Magazine, one aquatint, the other beautiful, are noble enough to suggest the famous saying of Hamlet to his mother.

The Cubans did not like their new uncle's house-cleaning process. What was good enough for them once was good enough always, but they had to stand his scrubbing, like rebellious children having their faces washed, while he cleaned their city inside and out with thirty-three thousand gallons of disinfectant daily, cut the weeds out of their parks, built a wall along the sea, making a fine promenade, swept from their streets the accumulated filth of years, and built new pavements.

Now that the work is nearly done the Cubans are beginning to take pride in their city, and, growing in civic spirit, the vital text-words of our President are likely to keep up the work that others have started for them, and make their city one of the most attractive winter resorts in the world.—[Ed.]