

The Quillayute Indians.

Beyond the Olympic range of mountains, which can be seen standing out facing the rolling, boundless expanse of frothy ocean, on one side, beneath a most magnificent providence, is a tribe of Indians, which will and undoubtedly become extinct, or probably pass away, unknown to historians or ethnologists. These Indians are the Quillayutes, once a mighty tribe, which now number about 200 persons. Their front door yard is the ocean beach, the salty bay and the perpendicular rocks, which stand out in the air like Mt. Peter's Cathedral, and others similar in shape to that of an obelisk, while back of them are the mountains and forests. Their homes are near the mouth of the Quillayute river, which rushes out through the tangle of forest, past the village and empties into the Pacific Ocean.

The village is sure to attract the attention of the lover of ideal scenes, the artist, and to please the story teller or the legend lover. To the northward the observer can see the beautiful scenery which never fails to attract attention, and to the southward there is a long reach of coast land, to the westward is a hazy and blue horizon, and to the eastward is the fertile tract of land known as the Quillayute valley, which only needs some cultivation to prove that it can produce an hundred fold.

Of their habitations, the majority of the buildings have nice floors, the exterior being as rude as the floor, and the rising generation have succeeded in their efforts to approach the level of the white man.

In physique, the Quillayutes can compare well with other tribes. Their sanitary condition at present is fair, although many deaths have occurred during the past year. Their chief staple diet is salmon and will continue so until the last of them depart to the "happy fishing grounds." Besides salmon, shell beads, trout, eel, and other sort of fish are caught and eaten; but now many depend on a relish from the garden of some sort, instead of juicy steaks of the game of the forest. The seal, sea lion, and

the whale are still sought for on the shores of the ocean and they track the deer, elk, bear, and trap the otter, beaver, mink, musk, skunk, and other small fur bearing animals. Along the slender banks of the river and upon at this day are moccasins, decorated with the personal belongings of the body. Just recently, they have adopted modern methods of funeral rites, as practiced among civilized people. During the past few years, citizens' clothes have been adopted by them, while formerly they wore only blar ketts.—H. T. NICHOLSON.

The Carson Appeal after commenting on the unreliability of the different races employed on the Southern Pacific railroad, condemning the hebrae generally, including the Greeks and Austrian, speaks of the Indian laborers as follows:

"There is one class of laborers that have given great satisfaction. There is the Pima and Papago Indians, 500 of whom are working out on the Southern Pacific and are giving great satisfaction as teamsters or in any other capacity in which they are placed."—Indian Ad.

The Right Way.

It was very gratifying to run into the blacksmith's apartments the other day, and see Mr. Mann instructing a class of his boys in horseshoeing. He was conducting it as a teacher would conduct a school room class, and every boy was thoroughly interested, and showed by his appearance that he was greatly benefited. This is the way the boys ought to be in the Industrial Department should be taught, and we are glad that our instructors at Chewawa are endeavoring more to make good blacksmiths, carpenters, harnessmakers, tailors, etc., than they are to turn out a lot of weak exhibition purposes.

It is better to make one devoted and proud of us than to be proud of our country.—[Ex.]