

Supt. Potter Loyal to Old Carlisle.

Supt. Potter writing from Chicago writes me stating that he greatly enjoyed his visit to Carlisle, Washington and Ottawa, and knows that some good to Chumawa may result therefrom. Speaking of the Carlisle school he says, "Old Carlisle is best and shiniest above all our other schools in many ways. It goes in for the substantial not the ornamental in all that it does, a lesson to its younger ambitious brethren in the West."

It has now over 1000 pupils and parties of results are still coming without solicitation.

So there is wanted or lost at Carlisle. Employees and pupils inspired and led by their great and worthy superintendent, Col. R. H. Pratt, labor without ceasing. One of their principal mottoes is "Labor conquers all things." This is the key note of Carlisle's continued success.

The plain mammoth buildings, comfortably but not extravagantly furnished, the most spacious grounds, and the well kept and managed farms all present an appearance of solidity, good management and success that is most inspiring, gratifying and worthy of imitation.

Every school in the country has much to learn of Carlisle, for, and should show its appreciation in the right way.

The splendid opportunity for the Carlisle students to get the benefit of the vast people of the land, the dependence of the West from whom they are largely agricultural, is one thing, and the real education which is given by these well kept farms, is one which no other school can offer in the same extent.

The new Carlisle Chumaw School is organized by Col. Pratt, your superintendent, to Carlisle's Carlisle strength, and is doing more toward making the boys and girls of the Indian into good and self-supporting men and women than you hardly be accomplished elsewhere."

Mr. Potter will stop at the National Reservation in Montana enroute home, to collect pupils who are ready for transport to Chumawa, and will be home before Xmas.

Old Santa Claus Writes Again.

CANDY GULCH.

NORTH-WEST TERRITORY.

Nov. 23-3 1882

To My Dear Chumawa Boys and Girls:-

I suppose you know it will be Xmas in about 30 days? It seems strange you all forget me about 4th of July, but when it gets near December the letters begin coming to me by the bucket. Well I'll not scold you if you do forget YOUR OLD FRIENDSANTA during the summer time. I love everyone of you just as much as I do the white boys and girls and I want to tell you my love is not cold and of the ice cream variety even if I do live in the regions of ice and snow. Well I wonder if you have all been good boys and girls this year. Have you been studying hard in the schoolroom? Have you been working faithfully in the shops and on the farm, the orchard, the garden and the dairy? I hope so. Old Uncle Sam, who by the way is a second cousin to my Mother's, is certainly a good old fella, and I want you to love him harder than you do me. Because just think of the many presents he is giving you every day of the year, while I only help you out once, at Xmas time.

Yes you ought to love that old man every inch of him for giving you such a good home and school and such a grand opportunity to get an education and learn a trade as well. Then, as I understand it you can get both. What a swell a book education is the only kind I've got and I want to tell you that every little one in a fellow's hands. A boy or girl needs an all round education from days to make a genuine success in life. Their hands must be taught some good useful line of work as well as their heads filled with arithmetic, geography, grammar and common sense. Well you must excuse me for praising you this evening. I expect you get enough of that at the school, but I am so much interested in everyone of you that I couldn't help saying you to jump to and do your level best while at school. Of course I do

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