

Our Mr. Westley.

J. T. Westley, Farmer at the Salem Indian School, at Chemawa, gave the students of that institution an interesting, and instructive address upon fruit culture, the substance of which, in view of the fact that Mr. Westley has probably had more practical experience in the culture of fruit than most other men who are in the business is given herewith for the benefit of those directly interested.—[Statesman.

Poultry Note, Chemawa American.

Against hens that could whistle we've often been warned.

But some places have singers in flocks;
In the yards of Chemawa they're said to abound,
And their name it is "Bard" Plymouth Rocks.

—[Chilocco Farmer and Stock Grower.

We are all so happy here at Chemawa that even our Chickens are songsters. That is the only kink we deal in up this way. We will send the "Farmers," a "trio" of "Bards" if they need any music down their way to cheer them up.

An Ancient Riddle.

Adam God made out of dust,
But He thought it best to make me first.
So I was made before the man,
To answer Gods most holy plan.
My body He did make complete,
But without arms or legs or feet.
My ways and actions did control,
But to my body gave no soul.
A living being I became,
And Adam gave to me a name.
I from his presence then withdrew,
And more of Adam never knew.
I did my Maker's law obey,
Nor from it ever went astray,
Thousands of miles I go with fear,
But never on earth do I appear.
For purpose wise which God did see,
He put a living soul in me.
A soul from me my God did claim,
And took from me that soul again.
And when from me that soul had fled,
I was the same as when at first.
This is all true I do declare.
Search the Scriptures, my name is there.

Allen-Williams,

Joseph Allen and Miss Amy Williams, the latter an ex-pupil of Chemawa, and sister to Mr. Johnson Williams, Day school teacher at Jamestown, Wash., were married at the home of the latter, last Wednesday January 7, 1903. The occasion was a very happy one. A select number were present. Among whom were the following distinguished guests: Mrs. Knoph, Miss Knoph, Mrs. Risley, Mrs. Quimby and The Rev. M. Eells. Dinner was served at the home of the bride-groom and after the wedding a very dainty luncheon was served by Mrs. Williams. Every one went home that evening feeling that they had very much enjoyed themselves.—[J. A.

The Farmers' Advance Club.

We are glad to see the farmers of Haysville and in the neighborhood of Chemawa so progressive and anxious to improve. This is evidenced by the Farmers' Advance Club, which they have recently organized. The meetings are held at Haysville every Tuesday evening, where important topics pertaining to agriculture, fruit growing, stock raising, etc., are discussed by various members.

The officers of the club are A. C. Joergensen, President; L. C. Reynolds, Vice President.

The AMERICAN would like to see a large number of our large boys attend these meetings, because they would no doubt receive a great deal of benefit there from.

It Has a Job.

Has whiskey no work to do? Yes, it has an important work. It is the police-man, the executioner among human being. It wipes out the unit and softens the pain of their destruction. It wipes out families unfitted to survive. It shortens the harmful career of the spendthrift and of the man squandering inherited money. It has its place in medicines, along with strychnine, arsenic and the other poisons. It has no place in the constitution, the daily life, the social pleasure of a normal self respecting young man.—[N. Y. Journal.