

(Items by Pupils, Concluded.)

I had my picture taken today.

We are having fine weather in Chemawa.

I would like to be a good dress maker and a good cook.

Mary Jurhs is getting to be a good musician, on the piano.

Winnie Brown is working in the hospital, she says she likes the place very much.

Manuel Robles told us a very interesting story last monday evening.

Boys if you want your hair cut just call on Andrew Picard, I am sure he will give you satisfaction.

Major Hilton the Evangelist is doing good work in Salem and we are glad to have him with us.

I came to Chemawa about two weeks ago and I like it here very well. I think Chemawa is a fine school.

In the sixth grade we are studying about the heart which is very interesting and is a benefit to each one of us.

The boys have a new game. The name of the game is North and South. The boys all enjoy this hot game.

Chemawa is getting larger every day, it seems like. There are four more large girls coming some time next week.

Ella Brewer say that she likes to work in the sewing room. She may succeed in being a good dress-maker if she tries.

Every morning when the boys march over to the school building they have all kinds of fun trying to talk to the Chinamen.

There have a great many visitors entered Chemawa recently, and they are all welcome. They are pleased with Chemawa's beauty.

Willie Columbus and Henry John the harnessmakers' pitcher and catcher are talking about arranging a base-ball team among the harnessmakers.

It is a great temptation to us boys and girls to get up from our seats while we are in school and watch Mr. Godwin and the boys blowing up sumps.

Last week we had some fine weather, this week we have rain, and the painters can't go out. So they are painting the inside of the bakery, in consequence.

I am really sorry that I don't have good lessons every day. I will try my best here after and study a little harder. Work and Persevere. Work and stick-to-it.

"Good morning little Johnnie," said Shoe Maker, "What can I do for you to-day?" Just think how little Johnnie must have been vexed to find that his high heels had done him so little good.

There is a band of Chinamen working here on the railroad. They do not like to hear the boys yell at them when they are going to work. The "California" and "Washington" base ball teams are a going to come together next Saturday here at Chemawa.

The Story Manuel Robles is telling the Fifth Grade is intensely dramatic. He has told us how it happened that he joined the American Soldiers at Manila, given us an account of the fight in Manila Bay, and next time will tell us how he brought water for the 2nd Oregon, during a hot fight.

A band of small boys were once asked the following question by a gentleman who was passing by:—"Boys, who is the biggest and greatest man in this country?" One of them answered, "Mark Hanna." Gentleman:—"No, boys." Suddenly one of the little fellows braced up and said, "I know who was the biggest man." Gentleman:—"Who, my son?" Small boy:—"Jonah, the man who swallowed the whale."

Rev. St. Pierre gave an interesting sermon last Sunday. In his talk he told us of the perch he saw last summer in the Yaquina Bay. They were all muddy and black on account of swimming in the bay which was very still and muddy. But the perch in the surf was of a beautiful silver color. They gained their color by going into the surf and fighting against it. So it is with us if we wish to be strong manly men and women we must get into the surf and fight.