

Good Sound Advice to All.

Many boys see the typesetters in a country printing office sitting on a stool, doing nice clean work, and they want to learn the printing trade right off. The first day they put you to distributing "pi." and you think you have struck a snap, but the next day you get the second degree and have to wash the rollers, and wash the forms, carrying the dirty water down three flights of stairs and carrying the clean water up, and you do the rolling; and when you go home the second night, there is ink on your white shirt and clean up to your hair, and when you get home your mother will not own you. You want to quit the printing office right off. You supposed it was all setting type and editing the paper, but you will find that you have got an apprenticeship of years of dirty work before you reach that point, and to be a success you have got to enjoy it, and forget that sometime another boy will take the ink degree, and you will be advanced. If you have it in you, and take the various degrees in the employment you seek, you will, some day become the grand master, and you can have your hands clean. The Sun's advice to you, boy, would be to pick some trade that you think you are fitted for, put on some old clothes, and tell them that you want to begin at the bottom and learn it clear to the top, and then don't you ever miss a note or shirk anything, and when you are graduated you are in a position to teach others. There is no trade that you can learn that will let you remain at the top and keep clean and make you easy, except that of inheriting a fortune, but that trade is already overrun and there are few openings. Learn something, and learn it well, and when you are at the head of the business, with gray in your hair, you can enjoy thinking of the days you were dirty and disgusted.—Peck's Sun.

Senator John H. Mitchell did not forget Chemawa in the distribution of garden seeds. The school returns its sincere thanks to him for the fine lot of seed received.

Our Exchanges.

The Progress is running a Temperance column.

The Clintonian's exchange column is not very extensive.

The Owl has a typical cover, it also contains some good stories in the April number.

The Murdock comes to our desk in its usual bright and cheerful manner this week.

The Oak is often mentioned in the different exchange columns in a manner that must be pleasing to its publishers.

The Huisache, for March, has just reached us. Its up-to-date stories and local matter offers a good excuse for its late arrival.

The Chillico Farmer and Stock-Grower for April is handsomely illustrated and contains its usual large supply of interesting reading matter.

The Southern Workmen contains some interesting pieces this month, prominent among which is "Pathos of Hope for the Mission Indians," and "Home-training Courses at Hampton."

The Chemawa School at Salem, Oregon, which was established at Forest Grove, Feb. 25th, 1880, by Major Wilkinson, and moved to Salem in 1883, now numbers over 600 pupils some of whom are children of the first comers. It is instructing besides the Indians, two Filipino boys, who are among the first to be brought across to Uncle Sam's mainland for education.—Indian's Friend.

It was in a Lexington street store. The weary little clerk had hauled down bolts of silk, bolts of silkatine, bolts of silkette and bolts of nearsilk until her temples throbbed and her bones ached. Then the customer turned sweetly to her and said:

"Well, I was on y looking for a friend, and—"

"Certainly, ma'am" smiled the clerk, but if you think your friend is in that case bolt, I'll get it down, too! —Baltimore News.