

Jesse Baulne was promoted to 3rd A.

The farmers are putting up a fence on the west side.

Thomas Holden is putting chairs together for the girls in McBride Hall.

The girls detail will soon be changed and they are very anxious to see it posted.

The Estella Reels expect to have a lively society this year.

Matthew John writes from Tokeland, Wash., to have the American sent to him.

We are all glad to see Ella Brewer back to school, after being absent for a week on account of illness.

Louise Murray received a very pretty birthday present from her little chum. It is a beautiful ring.

We just got done sewing carpet rags for the small boys' building and are now sewing for Mitchell Hall.

Henry Bergevin, from Walla Walla, who is detailed to the blacksmith shop, is well pleased with the trade.

Mrs. Mann's little baby, Marie, met with a serious accident the other morning. She sprained her ankel.

The blacksmiths are improving their shop. If you want to see an up-to-date shop come and look in.

The pupils of the fifth grade are all very glad to see their teacher, Mrs. Campbell, back in the school room.

Vina Woodworth is one of the most studious readers of the girls' reading room.— Red Man and Helper.

The hospital girls all have their turn in making the bill of fare. We all try to have as many good things as possible.

The sewing room girls are still busy making sheets for Mitchell Hall and soon they will start on the girls' blue uniforms.

Eddie Davis says that the foot ball boys have to practice a little more every day if they beat the Multnomah foot ball team this year. Cyril Marrissette has begun to learn how to cut out harness and he expects to learn it well so that he can get work any where in a harness shop.

Fanny Newcomb came to Chemawa to visit her mother who is our housekeeper at the hospital. Mrs. Newcomb was very glad to see her daughter.

What They Are Thankful For.

The pupils of the third grade were instructed, the other day, by their teacher, Miss Dohse, to write on the subject, "What you are thankful for." We copy below a few of the papers handed in:

My country and teacher, and my school and my books. God bless them all.

For my kind teacher; for my holy life; for my dresses that are made for me; for the bears in Chemawa.

For my very kind teacher; that I have come to Chemawa; God is good to me and gave me good cents.

For my teacher and that I am learning here at Chemawa and the place where I work in the sewing room.

I am thankful for a nice home; a fine superintendent; a mother and father; am well and happy and can write, read and spell.

My school and for my teacher; my friends back home and for Columbus who found America; for our superintendent; for my life.

That I can see the light of this great world and because I can learn my lessons I am thankful to be in Chemawa and having a fine time.

For the pleasant time I have on this earth; for the kind teacher that I have; that I am at Chemawa; for the education that I get in Chemawa; for the sociables that we have here; for the nice superintendent we have; that I have a kind mother at home; for all the kind friends I have at home.

A passenger got off the evening train last Friday and stepped up to Mr. Mann and inquired the way to the betel. Seeing the puzzled look upon Mr. Mann's face, he remarked, "isn't this Salem." He mistook Chemawa for the second largest city in Oregon.