

Among Our Exchanges.

The Talks and Thoughts, of Hampton, Va., acknowledges a pleasant visit from Inspector Edwin L. Charlcrafft.

Many employes need to learn not to meddle with other people's business. Have you learned it?—Indian Herald.

Mr. W. P. Squires, Disciplinarian, has been transferred to Winnebago, Nebraska, as Principal Teacher.—Grand Junction Reveille.

The Chemawa American is published weekly by the students of the Salem Indian Training school. The school is to be congratulated on being able to publish a good weekly periodical.—Parker-Purple (Minn.).

The new portable saw mill, purchased by the government for the use of this reservation arrived, and will be taken into the woods immediately for the purpose of sawing lumber for the Mille Lac Indians.—Tomahawk.

It took a hundred tons of ice to keep the school cool last year. The ice house has been cleaned and put in order for another year's supply and as soon as convenient the farm boys will commence hauling ice.—Flandreau (S. D.) Review.

Our kafir corn, alfalfa and sorghum were threshed during September. We have plenty of sorghum and alfalfa for seeding next spring, consequently we are independent of the seedsman in that line this year, while the young calves will enjoy a good ground grain ration on the kafir corn.—Chilocco Farmer.

Our new barn is nearing completion and before this issue of the Farmer reaches its readers we expect to have our horses all comfortably housed in a strictly up-to-date barn in every respect.—Chilocco Farmer.

The Haskell football team made a great hit in Chicago last Saturday and took a big stride forward in establishing a national reputation. The great Chicago Northwestern eleven had to work like demons to beat them 17 to 11. After the game the Haskell boys were given the greatest ovation any team has had on Marshall field this year. The braves were carried from the field to their coach, where they were surrounded by a howling mob and cheered for ten minutes. Coach Herrnstein and members of the team were compelled to make speeches.—Topeka Capital.

"Tain't my fault I'm at the foot of my class." "Whose fault, then?" "It's Johnnie Sopphead's! He's got sick an' can't come to school no more!"—New York Journal.

If the editor makes a mistake, he has to apologize for it, but if the doctor makes a mistake, he buries it. If we make a mistake there is a lawsuit, tall swearing and a smell of sulphur, but if the doctor makes one, there is a funeral, cut flowers and a smell of varnish. The doctor can use words a foot long; if the editor uses one he has to spell it. If the doctor goes to see another man's wife, he will charge the visit. If the editor calls on another man's wife he gets a charge of buckshot.—Ex.

Ice Cream and Candies at the Spa.