

was a boy and know everything of note that has transpired in every nation from that day down to the present.

All knowledge and all learning is at his feet and he has only to reach down and pick it up.

When a man lives until he is 60 years of age, and has not yet become a reader then I would agree with Dr. Osler that he ought to be chloroformed, for his day of usefulness is past.

Well might Mr. Dana say: "A city's free public library is a city's school without age limits, rules or masters; a city's temple without creed, a city's friend who gives help without reproof or blame, a city's centres of enjoyment and good will."

Once more: The Indian pupil should study hard and constant.

Youth is the season for study, and improved or not, will soon pass away. Don't miss a moment without learning something, you did not know before.

Carry your note book with you wherever you go. Don't let the fellow at your elbow ever have it to say that he beat you at your books.

I have heard a great deal about children injuring their health by hard study. This is all moonshine. I have never met with one so injured. It is not work that kills boys.

It is the fun they had during recess and after hours. Study during the day is not half so bad as carousal between two days.

If you want to excel when you grow up, begin to prepare for it now. What you learn in youth you will remember your whole life.

What you learn after thirty is apt to be forgotten at fifty, and what you learn after fifty you lose entirely at seventy.

I can remember everything I learned at school, but I do not remember half what I learned after I reached manhood and when I am seventy I do not expect to be able to remember much outside of what I learned when young.

If there is one thing I wish to impress upon your minds more than another it is, neglect not your present opportunities.

When I look around this building and see the educational privileges you enjoy, the fine apparatus you possess, and the kind and competent teachers you have and compare them with the opportunities I had when a boy, I actually feel sorry that I was born so early.

If I had my way about it I wouldn't be born yet. But as I was not consulted about the matter I do not see that I was to blame.

When I think of the little log hut where I first went to school and the cruel old teacher I had who only knew one way of putting knowledge into the head and that was through the back with the jacker: *off*, I almost envy you the great privileges you enjoy.

Had I your advantages I might to-day be a superintendent of an Indian school myself, but as it is I must be content with any old job I can find to do.

The human intellect is on the march and if you wish to keep up with the procession you must study and study hard. It is a poor business to be found in the rear. Push your way to the front.

(To be continued.)

PUPILS' ITEMS

Get ready for examination.

There were many changes in the detail.

Mr. Westley has now began to graft the fruit trees.

Pister Edith is now on the first class sewing room detail.

The farmers are now blasting stumps like good fellows.

Our first team of basket-ball will play at Newberg on Friday.

Bessie Williams was promoted to the fourth grade Monday.

The Blacksmiths were all glad to have Mr. Melson back again.

Alice Williams is now one of Miss O'here's first class dress makers

Last Saturday afternoon the B company were leveling the ball-ground.

The band gave a concert on Saturday evening, in honor of the band's birthday.

Mabel Nesbel is now working over at the hospital and likes it very much.

Jane Evan one of our former students, is back visiting her friends.

Wet weather has been paying us a visit at Chemawa for the past few days.

Lizzie Beaver is now working in the sewing room. She is a fine dressmaker.

Mr. Brewer and Merl Poland with a few boys blasted a few stumps Wednesday.

Gussie Cameron is now working in the sewing room and she is doing very nicely.

Everybody was interested in Miss Miller's talk about the Mormans in the early days.