

But this work demands patience. You cannot make an angel out of an Indian in a moment.

You cannot remodel the social system in a day, nor drag the millennium by the ears. Any attempt to do this would remind one of the fellow who gave his wife his reason for not attending church; because as he said, he didn't want to be an angel, as it would bother him to get his coat on over his wings.

"Huh," retorted the good lady, "what you want to be studying is how to get your hat on over your horns."

The object of the teacher should be to "get the hat on over the horns."

When this is done "the coat will slip on easy enough over the wings." Patience, push and persistence will accomplish all this.

I would remark in the second place, that it has been charged and generally believed that the red man is both lazy and indolent.

I am free to admit that he does not possess an ungovernable desire to rush in the fields of labor and tear things to pieces.

And this much I will say further that he does not take much pains to deny the "soft impeachment."

When a man compels his "better half" to do the rough work while he plays cards, hunts and fishes and then comes home at night groaning under the weight of two or three small fish slung over his shoulders and insisting on occupying two-thirds of the fire-place, it has rather an ominous look.

The Indian child, should, therefore, be taught that labor is honorable and necessary to success, while idleness is disgraceful, and all achievement, both intellectual and financial is impossible. "Manual labor," as one of them said not long ago, "is degrading."

"We send our children to the government schools to make ladies and gentlemen of them, so they won't have to work."

If this idea generally obtained amongst them, it would be better if they never saw a government school.

They should be made to see that labor is the law of the universe that it is labor which has given the white race its proud preeminence in the world—that the old idea that a man to be a gentleman must live in idleness is a delusion and a snare.

Why, a man who lives in idleness can be anything but a gentleman.

I think it was Josh Billings who said that when laziness got into a man's blood there was only one cure for it, and that was to bleed him to death.

That would be a pretty hard remedy but no doubt effectual. I hope Josh was wrong.

I believe that if the Indian was taught that labor was nature's law—that every thing which "moves and has a being" must either work or die, he would come to the conclusion that he couldn't be the only drone in the hive, and he would learn that he could neither revise the laws of nature nor ignore the edicts of the infinite.

The Indian should not only be taught to labor, but to labor persistently and intelligently. In the lexicon of youth" said Bulwer, "which later reserves for a bright manhood, there is no such word as 'fail.'"

It is the boisterous sea and the howling tempest that makes the gallant sailor. Great emergencies produce great men and women.

To be continued.

PUPILS' ITEMS

The base ball ground is looking fine.

The boys were reseated in the dining hall, Monday.

Miss Troutman is framing pictures for the small girls' home.

The Y. M. C. A. delegates left for Portland this morning.

They are laying new and larger rails on the Southern Pacific railroad.

Albert Scott is a star player in basket ball. He will soon be in the first team.

Last Sunday Olive and Edith Inman played on the violin to entertain the girls.

The boys in the B company have moved into their temporary quarters, the new cow barn.

The boys in C company are proud of their new temporary home in the new horse barn.

The sewing room girls have finished the duck dresses, and will start on the gingham dresses next week.

The Estelle Reels and Roosevelts met in Room 6. Each society gained two new members. A good program was given.

Julian Bell has entered the harness shop and he says that when he knows how to make harness, he will make one for his brother, Abraham.

The basket-ball game last Friday night was very interesting. The score was twenty-three to eight in favor of Chema-wa.

The Y. M. C. A. boys gave an ice cream social last Saturday evening. The ice cream did not last very long but what did last tasted like more.