

Twenty cents a day does not seem a large sum to spend for beer and tobacco, yet in fifty years it would amount to \$20,000. What maintains one vice said somebody, "would bring up two children." We can run into debt but it is not so easy to walk out. Extravagance and ignorance are Siamese twins. To be economical one must be intelligent. An ignorant person does not know how to save. A wasteful person will leave as much pie and cake on the table as would feed a tramp. An ignorant person always leaves something on the table that he or she might as well eat, because he or she imagines this is an evidence of delicacy and refinement. The person who will throw good bread and sound meat in waste barrel will soon have nothing to throw anywhere.

To bread the butter instead of buttering the bread is waste, and waste is poverty.

It takes intelligence to cook the meals, to cut the clothes—to save. A newly-wedded wife, boarding at the sea-shore, wrote: "Dear John: I enclose the hotel bill," he replied, "Dear Jane: Please don't buy any more hotels at this price, they are robbing you."

It is safe to say that the fellow who has to break the baby's bank open to pay car fare isn't going to be a Rockefeller, and perhaps it is better that he shouldn't be.

Guy, the London bookseller and afterwards the founder of a great hospital, was a great economist.

One evening while reading by the light of a candle, he was visited by a friend.

After learning his visitor's business he blew out the candle saying, "We can talk in the dark."

"That's economy," remarked the visitor. "Yes," he replied, "that's how I was enabled to found the hospital."

After the Saylor increased the loaves and fishes he gave the command to gather up the fragments that nothing be lost. These great truths should be carefully impressed on the young Indians' mind.

Since the Government has ceased to feed the Indians they are making more progress. They are learning that a dollar is equal to one hundred cents.

The result is that they are becoming self-sustaining on every reservation, and the Government is beginning to realize that one Indian on his feet is worth a dozen Indians sitting down and drawing rations.

The Indian has the unfortunate faculty of buying what he does not need, especially if it is cheap and showy.

When the Sisseton reservation was opened a few years ago, and the Indians came in possession of money, they made it fly.

Unprincipled white traders deceived them to the Queen's taste.

They sold them everything they didn't want—old fashioned buggies, sewing machines, pianos, organs and one poor old fellow even bought a horse to ride to church in.

The seller made him believe that it was the noblest of all turnouts—just the thing for live people to ride in.

To be continued.

PUPILS' ITEMS

Work on the Middle Sized Boys' Home has begun.

We are having some lovely weather here lately.

The cherry and peach trees are in full bloom.

The farmers are busy sowing seeds at Lake Labish.

Addie Cameron is making a nice plaid dress for Katie Walker.

Mr. Cooper and his boys are very busy trimming the lawns this week.

Some of the boys are beginning to practice on base-ball for this season.

Leon Parker is practicing very hard throwing the sixteen-pound shot.

Sam McCush has been making some tools to use in the blacksmithshop.

Chas. Bardwell has been coming to school with a swelled face toothache.

Minnie Picard is working in the Hospital and she does her work very nicely.

The blacksmiths repaired Mr. Cooper's carriage this week which was neatly done.

Ella Flemming is still working for Mrs. Spink. She must be a good little worker.

We all wonder who the person was that got fooled so badly on a pie last Sunday.

Mr. Cooper is putting some new hedge in the open spots in front of the large boys' home.

The harness makers are busy making harness. They have twenty sets of harness to make.