

There were not many people in this street perhaps only ten or fifteen in a whole block. Soon the regiments came along. The first two were in great disorder, not keeping together at all, but presently came the Indian boys, every foot coming down exactly like one foot, every head up, every shoulder back, the line as perfect as when it passed the President's stand. They lacked the inspiration which they had on Pennsylvania Avenue but they had the inspiration which comes from a sense of doing right whether one is watched or not.

To show a similar case where this responsibility is worth something, I recall another story of a fine Indian boy, a young Sioux. He was in school for five or six years and had never been in a large city. He went with his chum over into New York. They wanted to see shipping and walked along the wharves and watched the ships. They went aboard and looked around. The captain said, "Boys, have you ever seen ships before?" They said they had not and he asked them if they wished to be sailors. One of the boys said "Yes, I would like to be a sailor." He signed the articles of a contract to work as a sailor and went to sea for five years. He went into every country on the globe finally landing at Manila at the close of his five years' travel. He enlisted in the army and when his regiment was disbanded, he enlisted with another, serving five years. After this he went home. After reaching his early home, he began looking around for something to do for a living. He called on one of his old friends, the Agent, who said, "Will, I would not have known you if you had not told me who you were." Will said, "I have been all around the world and have now come home to live and am looking for a job." The Agent said he was not sure that he had a job for one who had traveled so much but finally he told him he might take care of his horse and cow and the boy took the job

and did it well. By and by, he married the daughter of a rich man. On the day of the marriage, the father prepared a feast for the young people. The guests were all assembled when the clock struck five. That was the hour when for a year or more, Will, had milked the Agent's cow and now he was not going to neglect his work. The Agent went out and said, "Why, Will I had not expected you here today and hired another man to do your work. But Will milked the cow. It is not often we see such devotion to duty and here was a boy who was going to do his regular work even though he was going to be married in a few minutes.

Now, I believe that I have said all that I need to impress these points upon you. I want to tell you how I have enjoyed going about here today looking at the way you have kept your rooms and I want you to remember that the line of systematic work which has been built up here for you began away back when the school was established. Your Superintendent now is having to work harder than his predecessor on account of the increase of responsibility. I wanted once to change the superintendent of a school. I selected a man who was very earnest and who worked very steadily and unceasingly for the Indian's good. Some time afterward, I visited those Indians and found them very slack in the way of doing things and after appealing to them, telling them of the things which I liked and the things which I regretted, I said, "You have an Agent here who is working for your good, keeping his office open certain hours and transacting your business. Remember that an Agent is like another man. He must have time for rest". One old man sitting in the crowd said, "Last Agent rest all the time."

I am sure nothing of that sort will be said of Mr. Chalcraft.