

Umatillas Reap Where the Whites Sow

This illustration is not taken from the ancient history of Palestine or of Ruth, the Moabite, gleaning in the field as we read of them in the Bible. It is a picture of Mrs. Tohomish, of the Umatilla tribe, with her blanket thrown aside gathering grain from a shock after the white man has been through the field with his harvester.

Though there are modern harvesters in the grain fields of eastern Oregon, and people everywhere have fallen into the the new ways of reaping grain, the old way of ages ago are often seen. This is especially true on the Umatilla reservation, where the squaws go out in the stubble in the fall of the year and gather the grain from the stacks into a pan, and let the wheat that is left fall into a heap on the ground.

Several bushels of good wheat are often gathered in this way from a few stacks of straw. The Indians feed this to their chickens, and have some of the best laying fowls and the freshest eggs in the country. Dealers are ever ready to purchase the fine eggs and chickens brought in from the reservation.

The Indians seem to enjoy gathering wheat, wool, fruits and the different products left by the white man in the fall. Many of the Umatillas go into the interior at this season of the year to gather up the wool left on the trail of the sheep, and they come back to the reservation with their ponies loaded with the spoils. Their appearance does not often suggest ready money, but they are ever ready to buy. The Indian believes he is showing a great spirit of progress in gathering these various productions.—Portland Journal.

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The smoke stack was erected on the school building Thursday replacing the one blown down recently during the high wind. Everybody turned out to pull on the rope or give advice. It was erected with very little trouble and is doing its work well. --- Weekly Review.

By the time this issue reaches our subscribers Haskell will be heated by means of natural gas fuel.—Indian Leader.

The football team went to Pipestone Saturday and had a tussel with the Pipestone Indian team. The score 41 to 0 in favor of Pipestone would say that the local team did not "tussel" hard enough to make a showing. Pipestone has an excellent team and plays a fast game.—Weekly Review.

That was a happy thought, Sir, was it not which led Reuben Quick Bear to call his neighbors together and organize the Black Pipe Fair after the popular fashion of "County Fair."—The New Era.

Reuben is an ex-Carlisle.

Bishop Simpson once wrote to his wife "Be careful of your health; be cheerful. Look aloft. The stars display their beauty to us only when we look at them. Be resolved to be happy today—to be joyful now—and out of every fleeting moment draw all possible pure and lasting pleasure."—Og-la-la Light.

The old saying, "nothing succeeds like success," should be changed to "nothing succeeds but success."—The Og-la-la Light.

Helena, Nov. 10.—In a football game between the Great Falls and the Fort Shaw Indian team, James Curtis, full-back on the Great Falls team was killed in a scrimmage, says a special to the Record from Great Falls.

Haskell is going to have motors for the laundry and carpenter shop.—Indian Leader.