

SPEECH OF PHILIP MENTHOM,

Or Yellowhawk, a Full-Blood Nez Perce Indian, Delivered at the 60th Anniversary of the Whitman Massacre.

"Tonight I look in your faces and I am very glad. Long ago, I was only a little boy here. Long ago only Indians were here, and all was darkness. That was before Whitman came. When Whitman came long ago, it was just like the fresh light coming into the country. He came into our midst and give his right hand. We rejoiced. Then one bad man came and led the Indians astray, and induced them to murder him. My father was Pu-pu-mox-mox. When news came to us of Dr. Whitman killed, all seemed to be smothered and the darkness come again. It was the same as in the long ago. But a little light still burned in our home. It lived when we were transferred to the reservation. Now there is a great light there and many Christians. Now there is no ground for war and fight any more. We are all gathered around one feast to partake of it. Tonight our hearts are all bound together by the religion of Jesus Christ."

As the aged Indian finished he was greeted with continuous and impressive applause for several minutes. As a fitting finale Mr. Cornelison and the two Indian delegates from his church Yellowhawk and his cousin, stepped forward and sang in the Nez Perce tongue an Indian song, "Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus." This was also greeted with tremendous applause.

"I think I shall wire Dr. Matthews tonight," said Mr. Reid, "that a Umatilla Indian has taken his place and

has swept the audience from its feet. I shall thank him for not coming."—Walla Walla Daily Union.

Left over Items

Tom McCully is a happy boy. His father and sister are visiting him.

Miss Findlay, a former teacher of this school, talked to the boys and girls in chapel Sunday morning a week ago.

We are pleased to hear that Sam John is coming back to school again. He is one of our best long distance runners.

The employes held a meeting after the Industrial lecture on Monday night in order to make arrangements for Xmas.

The best plays are now being brought to Salem and are well patronized by the Chemawa people who are fond of the drama. "The Lion and the Mouse," which was produced by an excellent company, was well attended from Chemawa.

A letter was received from Superintendent Lipps, of Lapwai, Idaho, stating that every educated Nez Perce Indian must manage his own individual allotment, and no more leases will be made for them in the agency office. The government thinks it is best for them to handle their own allotments, and can lease it any way they want it done or else farm it themselves.

I have always had my Christmas in Pennsylvania except last winter. I spent my Christmas in Alaska a year ago and every thing was different there from Pennsylvania and Oregon. Snow, ice and reindeer were the things to see there. I am glad to be down here and appreciate the opportunity of being among the good people.—By A native of the Cold North.