

ELSEWHERE

Anna Fisher, one of the dear girls practically raised by Mr. and Mrs. McCowan, writes that she is now working for a family at Anaheim, Cal. She says she is well and fat and happy, and to prove it sends her photo.—The Indian School Journal.

Mr. Vanderveen and I had a fine trip to Muscowpetungs reserve. We had plenty of blankets to cover ourselves with and there was no chance of our toes freezing, but the roads were not good for sleighing some places. We nearly got pitched out once, but I just had time to get my leg out and keep the cutter from coming over, and we got out and put it in the right place. When we got at the Agency we saw Mr. Gordon and we slept there over night and the next morning we went to the village where the Indians lived. We got Johnny and came home.—Sam Black in Progress.

A horse likes to look nice. There may be some bad natured student who thinks that a horse or cow or any other animal has no pride. You can take the proudest stepping horse and treat him as some farmers do their horses, let him sleep in the manure for a few weeks or months, and he will get lazy and become an old plug inside of a year.—Native American.

Spécial allotting agent John D. Deets has again commenced work at Cheyenne River Agency. It is estimated that to complete all of the selection will take another year, then there will be many changes that will be asked for, which will take still more time, so that the opening of the reservation to settlement can not take place for some time.—Weekly Review.

"The Chemawa American," published by the American Indian Training School, is a splendid sample of what a weekly paper can be.—High School Messenger. Thanks.

Janet Astakeesie, after spending 12 years with us, was graduated and received a framed diploma, a photo of herself, and a Bible to remind her of her school days. She has entered the Lizard Point Hospital as assistant to the matron, Miss Johnston.—Progress.

There has been considerable sickness in the Agency and on the Reservation the past month and Dr. Walker has had a good deal of work to do.—The Oglala Light.

The girls as well as Mrs. Shawk are anxiously waiting for next Thursday to come for we then expect an incubator full of little chicks instead of eggs. The eggs which are in the incubators were all raised here at the Farm cottage and if they all hatch, which we are most certain they will, it will mean five hundred more chickens for the cottage.—Native American.

The meeting of the literary society held last Saturday evening was one of the best in the history of the school. A good program was rendered, and the question, "Resolved, that the Indians of two hundred years ago were happier than the Indians of today" was thoroughly discussed. The affirmative was represented by girls, all of whom were very prettily dressed in native Indian costume, while the boys took the negative side of the question. After listening to a lively debate for about an hour, the judges decided in favor of the negative. A good number of employes were in attendance and enjoyed the meeting.—Weekly Review.