

Boy Lost

The following letter explains itself. If any of our readers know anything about this boy the AMERICAN would be pleased to hear from you:

Seattle, Wash., 5-25-08.

Department of the Interior.

Dear Sirs:

On May 6th, 1904, my little boy, John Prewett Baker, then 2½ years old, was supposedly stolen by Indians from my summer home at Eagle Harbor (Kitsap Co., Wash.) Investigations by the Seattle police and by Pinkerton's Agency failed to discover any trace, nor have I had from that time to this day any clew whatsoever.

About the time of his disappearance I wrote to Indian Agencies in Washington and in Alaska. To British Columbia I wrote to C. J. South, Supt. Children's Protection Act of B. C. (Vancouver, B. C.) who has charge of all white children found from time to time with British Columbia Indians.

In a letter recently received from Mr. South he suggested that I should write to your Department requesting that the letter be referred to the Supt. of Indian Agencies. In this way he thought that the matter would be put on record and that I would be communicated with should any white children be found with or taken from the Alaska Indians.

Respectfully asking your kind attention to this, believe me,

Yours truly,

RICHARD D. BAKER.

John Prewett Baker; born Dec. 30th, 1902; brown eyes; dark brown hair; mark of circumcision; regular features; well shaped head, broad and high forehead.

HONORABLE COMMISSIONER SPENDS SUNDAY AT CHEMAWA.

The very unexpected happened when Commissioner Francis E. Leupp, accompanied by his wife and daughter, dropped in upon us after the arrival of the morning train from Portland on Sunday. A telephone message an hour previous to their arrival was received from them, but many were ignorant of their presence until noon.

In the morning the party attended Sunday school, visited the new hospital, the site for the open-air sanitarium, the dormitories and various other departments, spending sometime in the students' dining room at the noon hour.

The afternoon was spent on the lawn in full view of Rose Avenue and all were entertained with the usual Sunday afternoon band concert. Surrounded by such a sweetly scented atmosphere from thousands and tens of thousands of Chemawa's roses, it is no wonder that Mrs. Leupp exclaimed that she had never seen roses before.

At the evening services, the student body had the pleasure of listening to an encouraging talk from the Commissioner, who used the Sunday School lesson for his topic.

During the day and evening the Commissioner met and talked with many of the employees.

They left on the morning train on Monday for a visit to Puyallup and Neah Bay, Washington.

The gardeners picked a mess of strawberries Monday.

The wagonmakers have twelve wheelbarrows made ready for the wheels. They are now making the wheels.