

INDIANS GOOD FARMERS.

The Indians of the great Canadian prairie province of Saskatchewan are disproving the theory that an Indian won't work unless he has to. They are becoming industrious and prosperous.

There are nearly 8,000 Indians in the province and last year they had about 9,000 acres under crops. They raised 150,572 bushels of grain and roots and 36,000 tons of hay, worth \$136,023.

The department of Indian affairs reports that the Indians are turning more and more to the soil for a living. The agent of the Assiniboine agency, which may be regarded as typical, writes:

"I was greatly pleased to find that the area under crop was almost double what it was the year before. The band had about 900 acres of wheat and 200 acres of oats. The Indians of this agency are beginning to farm on a large scale, and if they continue to do as well as they have in the last two years there will be some good-sized farmers among them. One man had 157 acres in crop and another 125 acres and several had seventy acres each. There was a decided improvement in the way the land had been farmed."—Ex.

 Brevities

Albert Rainville is now working on the kitchen detail.

The band started their usual practice on Thursday evening, after having a long rest.

We are pleased to report that during the week we were visited by Miss Anna R. Frey, of Genoa, Nebraska, and Miss Barnhisel of Arizona. Both of the ladies are employed in the Indian service and had been attending the Seattle Fair.

A NEW PART OF PORK.

The teacher had been reading to her class of the industries of Russia. Among others mentioned was pig raising. The pig is used almost exclusively as an article of food, very little of his body being valued except his flesh and his bristles.

"The Russians have much to learn from the Americans in this respect," she continued. "In America all parts of the pig are used except his squeal."

At this point a pupil raised her hand and asked in all innocence:

"What part of the animal is the squeal?"—Lippincott's.

 A DECEPTIVE AIR.

The Bushby storekeeper surveyed Mr. Leonard with a contemplative eye and then turned his gaze toward Jimmy Sloane, who was putting packages into the delivery wagon. Jimmy had the leisurely air of one with plenty of time at his disposal.

"You want to know how he'd be for your business down below?" said Mr. Gregg slowly.

"Yes," said the visitor. "I noticed him yesterday, when that crowd of young fellows were getting the piano into the hall; he seemed to work harder than any of the others. It occurred to me he might like a bigger chance than he has here."

"M-m," said the storekeeper. "Well now, I can't say as to that, of course, but as to his working harder than any of the other boys, I'll tell you what they say, and you can believe it or not just as you choose.

"They all like Jimmy, for he's first rate company, but the truth is that when it comes to lifting, or such work, Jimmy's all take holt and mighty little h'ist."—Youth's Companion.