

FROM THE ENGINEERS.

The boys who haul wood since vacation started instead of loafing when they get their work done want to know what next. They are all willing to do a little more when help is scarce. Frank Cox and Aurelius Talbot commenced work at 3 o'clock Monday morning so that they would have a good start.

Ed Lynch and Joe Moss were repairing manholes last Monday. Ed says that he is no brick mason, but he gets there just the same.

John Miller, John Hunter and Frank Cox have just finished packing all of the expansion joints and valves on the heating system. They say it is the first time since the plant was put in. They went at the work vigorously, as they said too much steam was escaping to suit them.

Last Saturday the engineer boys were taking a lesson in connecting boilers from Col. Pringle, and they did a good job, so the Colonel says.

Joe Carasco is trying hard to learn how to figure the horsepower of an engine. Joe is made of the right stuff and will get there if anybody can.

Jacob Scott has been helping the boiler-maker during the week at the task of putting new tubes in boiler No. 1. He thinks that he will be able to do the work himself when he gets through with this job. Any way, he is getting some good experience.

During the first of the week Truman Lucas was knocking scales out of boiler No. 1 and getting it in shape to put in new tubes. He made a mistake and knocked some scales off his head, but he says it is all in the business.

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HAROLD CHOSE THE EASIER WAY.

Maynard had been naughty, and his father, after showing him his fault, had sent him up to his room to ask God to forgive him for being a bad boy. Three-year-old Harold was present, but seemed to take no notice of the conversation. It was his turn, however, before many days to receive punishment, and his father took him across his knee. "Oh, don't, papa," he said. "I would rather go upstairs and pray."—Delineator

DOUBLE QUICK COMPOSING.

Sir Arthur Sullivan wrote the overture to "The Yeomen of the Guard" in twelve hours and that to "Iolanthe" in less space of time—from 9 p. m. to 7 a. m. But even this capacity for speed in composition is eclipsed by M. Bompard, who for a wager composed the music to a song in ten minutes. Mr. N. Trotere, however, is a composer of whom most quick time anecdotes are told. His beautiful song "Asthore" was both written and composed in forty minutes in Blanchard's restaurant. The melody of "In Old Madrid" was the result of a sudden inspiration. It came to the composer while on his way home from the aquarium. Lest it should escape him he rushed into a small public house in Rochester row, seized a biscuit bag and on it jotted down the air. But Mr. Trotere holds the championship. It is said that he actually composed "The Bow of the Hill," wrote a letter and ran 400 yards to post it in eight minutes.—Dundee Advertiser.

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