

Poor Quileutes.

(Continued from Page 1.)

table raising on settlers' ranches, some of them, but they will not be allowed to do that all the time. The railroad is coming and the settlers will use every bit of these clearings. This is the kind of disposition they have to enjoy if nothing else.

Many of these Indians do not have a foot of ground to call their own in what is known as the Quileute reservation, which is supposed to contain the area of 640 acres. A greater portion of this area is occupied by the Pacific and the marshes along the Quileute river. This is not enough for 300 persons excluding the coming generation. Each Quileute is entitled to two acres, but more than half of them have no lands and no lots.

There is an error somewhere. When the allotting agent began his work, he issued an order through Henry Hudson, who was then the only educated Indian among the Quileute, and asked them to come at once and secure allotments. For an unknown reason, another order was issued in which the agent said that not one of the Quileutes was entitled to an allotment. This, however, did not cause them to get on the warpath. The chief did not put on a feather and see the United States president. Thinking they were not wronged very much, the Quileutes did not have a word to say about their rights.

Should not the United States government remedy this mistake, if it is one? But if it is not just let the matter drop and the Quileutes will be obliged to "paddle their own canoes." However it is pitiful as well as disgraceful to allow them to remain in the condition referred to while they should have enjoyed the

same rights as other Indian tribes have. Our congressmen and senators have something to do with this matter, but if the officials who have the entire charge of allotment work happen to discover any error, the 40 applicants might be enabled to take up their rights.

I am a member of the Quileute tribe, was educated at Chemawa, Or., published a tribal paper at LaPush, Wash., and will remove it to Taholah.

W. H. HUDSON ('08)

PICTURESQUE JAPANESE PEASANTS.

The most characteristic scenery in Japan is not the mountain, on which few Japanese dwell, but the rice field, which is to be found wherever there is a patch of level ground for the field and sufficient water for irrigation. Gentle slopes are made useful by terracing, and the cooly, preparing the ground or cutting his crop, is the true Japanese peasant. He is a picturesque peasant in his blue cotton suit, his broad, conical straw hat and straw overcoat. He is a good natured peasant, absurdly contented with his earnings, though the agricultural laborer earns as little as 8 or 10 cents gold a day. His house is a light wooden frame surmounted by a heavy thatch, and he loves to plant a lily garden along his roofree. But he always has one thing which separates him from the Chinese and the East Indian—he lives on a platform raised above the ground. No hardened soil for him, no chilly pavement of brick or stone. A wooden floor, a piece of clean matting, a broom and a bathtub the poorest Japanese will always have.—Tokyo Letter to Boston Transcript.