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The girls have an excellent Mandolin Club, the instrumentation consisting of violins, guitars, mandolins, cello, double bass and piano. Vocal music will be taught to those desiring it and piano lessons can be secured by those wishing to take them.

8. The Domestic Science department has a separate building especially adapted for the purpose and the facilities of Chemawa in this line are equaled by only one other school in the Service.

9. In the Literary Department, the instruction covers the branches taught in Grammar schools of the country.

Some information about Chemawa might be interesting. The school was established by Major Wilkinson, February 25, 1880, being the second oldest Non-reservation School in the United States. From a small school as then established of twenty-five children it has grown step by step and year by year. Last year was the most prosperous in its history. The total enrollment for the year being 775 pupils, having an average of 615. The school year closed with 382 boys and 266 girls on the rolls. Under the new regulations it is now up to the parents and the guardians and the pupils to decide which school they desire to attend. Certainly the attendance the last year speaks volumes for the continued prosperity and good name of Chemawa.

Now a last word to the Indian parents and Indian young men and women desiring an industrial education at the Chemawa school. If you desire admission this term write at once to Supt. Chalcraft

If you want to enter Chemawa as a pupil fill in the space below, cut it out and send it to Supt. Chalcraft, who will immediately send you application blanks.

Name

Age

Tribe

Father

Mother

P. O.

R. R.

HUNTING TROUBLE.

If a man goes out on the trail of Woe (there's always a trail behind it), he won't have a very long way to go, and he's thundering sure to find it. The man is foolish who roams the land for trouble until he's found it; if he had a bushel of nice white sand he wouldn't have sense to pound it. If people on earth would not give chase to Trouble, when she flitting methinks that trouble would hide her face, and tend to her private knitting. Our time is short and our way is brief, and the road is rough and rutty; and if we tag at the heels of Grief, it shows that we're going nutty. It was long ago that I up and swore that I would be gay and cheerful; "I won't be seen with a head that's sore. Or an eye that's red and tearful: I'll smilingly rise from my downy couch, and smile till the evening closes, and I'll never carry a sign of grouch, till I turn up my dog-gone toeses." I've tried to live by the motto grand, as close as a man may do it, and Trouble for me is dead and canned, though t'othermost chaps pursue it. —Walt Mason, in Ex.