

Our system of bookkeeping as regards our account with Almighty God seems to be very peculiar. The Father gave us His only-begotten Son, the Son gave us the last drop of His Blood; and we give Them in return a sleepy half-hour on Sunday morning, and we think the ledger is balanced!

The Indians of the so-called five civilized tribes, are fighting against the abolition of tribal governments, yet by degrees their authority is undermined. Eight years ago the attack began, when the United States established a court at Muscogee. Then came the enlargement of the court, with additional powers, and soon, (January '98) the tribes will have no court at all. There is now absolutely nothing left of the tribal government but the name.

"A good Indian is a dead Indian," has become proverbial. The savagery of white Americans has aroused the feelings of revenge among the Cheyenne Indians, who have gone on the war-path, preferring honorable death on the battlefield to the shameful treatment they are subjected to. No doubt death they will find, for our gallant troops know how to exterminate them, as they have done in the past. Our "civilized nation" has no superior in this line, yet there is no end for the sighs and groans over Spanish cruelties in Cuba. We have come to the last act of exterminating the peaceable Sandwich Islanders. We are on the point of annexing the land of the free, and the innocent peaceful Kanaka is doomed to utter extinction. Look at Canada, where the Indian has been civilized and evangelized by the Roman Catholics, and now is a religious, industrious, loyal citizen, largely contributing to the prosperity of the country, and blush, if blush you can. The history of our Indians ought to be written in blood.

Rash judgment is every way contemptible; yet it is one of the commonest of faults. It is never honest. Its root is envy at another's well being.

The Benedictine Fathers made a contract with the Pottowattomie Indians for 35 Indian Boys. The sisters also made a contract with them. Both schools opened Sept. 1 with a full attendance

The first Sunday in September we were in Tecumseh, the county seat of Pottawatomie County, and enjoyed the hospitality of our numerous friends. The citizens of that thriving city are the most enterprising, energetic, *get there* people in the two territories. They have built and are operating their own railroad, which connects with the Choctaw road for all points North and South, East and West. They are building one of the finest and most secure jails in Oklahoma, at a cost of about ten thousand dollars, and the most magnificent Court House in the Territory is nearly completed at a cost of about thirty thousand dollars. Some of the brainiest and most enterprising business men in Oklahoma reside in Tecumseh, and Pottawatomie County may well feel proud of them.

Among the many grand and noble characters, who shed a glory about all they do, is Mrs. M. H. Wagner, the accomplished wife of Max Wagner, Esq., the present Mayor of Tecumseh. She was one of the first Catholic ladies who came to Oklahoma in an early day. She rendered valuable aid in all church work, and took an active part in all things pertaining to religion. She has a beautiful home, elegantly and tastefully furnished, on East Park street, and her brilliant mind and generous heart make her the central social sun around which revolve the culture, the grace and the refinement of the metropolis of Eastern Oklahoma.