AN APACHE BOY TELLS WHAT HE THINKS ABOUT WORK.

“And there for I have kind of an idea that work will not hurt nobody.”

The people around has so much of kindness feeling to the Indian that they say the children of Indian at Carlisle Institution are put to work too hard, more than the youth ought to do. Ought to have time to go about. It is good words to us Indians of Carlisle Barracks, that we may know about the people are feeling some kind of humiliation toward us. But they ought to think more than to wish us to be idle the whole of our lives. I think the work we are put to do is just to make us more use and will be great and important to us, make ourselves something in the future to come. The most learned men in our country of the United States has to have some kind of exercise to keep to study. Even the Presidents they have had some hard works and much hard life they went through. Some were ragged worked at whatever might be no matter. Yet they become to be rulers of many. We are put here to learn to work. We get the best opportunity that any people ever have. We should do no other way but to take the advantage. We do not know what we may do or what we may be in many years to come. There is no question about work. It does persons good and makes them to come wise and strong able to stand anything. For I have tried it myself. About in the month of June, well in the beginning of Spring I took a severe cold, and in June I was unable. It seemed I could not do anything at all. I was in that state all through June and July. At last in great determination that I would try to do something to see whether that would make me feel better, I went to my trade of carpentering. I worked for about

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE]
THE SCHOOL NEWS.
CHARLES KIHEGA, (Iowa Indian boy,) Editor and Proprietor.
CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., AUGUST, 1881.

A CHANGE.
Samuel Townsend give up his School News now and I am going to take charge of it. I hope people who read the School News will excused me if I am not smart as him. I will do best I can so the people can read it and hope every body will like it just as well as before and I will try to make it better all the time.

NO CHANGE.
We read in the Cheyenne Transporter that this Carlisle school was going to be moved to Lawrence, Kansas. We think that can not be so. What we want to go west for? It is good for Indian boys and girls to be away from tribes. Learn more. Not think so much about Indian way all the time, dance, fight, steal, hunt buffalo, smoke. Away off from Indians, think about farming, make money, work, books. Lawrence can have school. We will be glad, but Lawrence can not get Carlisle school.

INDIANS WANT MORE SCHOOLS.
"40,000 wild Indian children are helplessly looking to the country to save them: 15,000 of them should now by treaty stipulations be at school. The total school attendance is not over 7,000." We read this in the Presbyterian Home Missions.

Now let us make example in Arithmetic. There are nearly 300 children at this Carlisle school. 7000 children from 40,000 children leaves 33,000 children. Now divide 33,000 by 300. Can any one tell how many schools like Carlisle school there should be in this country of United States?

OUR BABY.
—When they call rolls boys got to be present. One day all little boys company were cut some where, excused. Just two boys did not go. One boy is Harry Marmon, Pueblo our smallest boy. The other boy J. Bull. Dinner bell was ring. Mrs. Shiverick said boys you may go, will not call rolls to-day. Harry do not like that. He went in the room. He know it where names is. He got the paper, and the keys too. He came out like a little Captain, He said "Fall in. He call one boy name, "John Bull." John said present. His eyes say. That is the way to do. Right face foward march. Then the two boys march to dinner. All the boys like little Harry very much. We think big boys if they do as well as Harry all the time, it would be a good thing.

PIGS.
—Two of the Indian boys out farm staying together, both do not quite understand English. One morning the man told them drive hogs into orchard, so both went round the barn but both did not understand what he meant. After while man came round the barn, and he saw the boys stand there yet. He said to them why don't you boys do what I told you to do. The boys could not tell yet what he mean. The man point at hogs and said what you call those one of the boy said pigs and man said put the pigs in field, so both understand what he meant that time.

—Rev. John P. Williamson, of Yankton Agency; Red Cloud, White Thunder, Young Man Afraid of his Horse, Milk, Sword and Cook of Rosebud Agency, D. T., all came here to see the school August 26th. The Sioux children were very happy to see them.
About our School.

—George Walker and Etahdleuh put up nice swing for the little girls.
—Miss Semple came back on 13th. All teachers and children glad to see her.

—School commences on the first of September. Carpenters working in school rooms getting them ready.
—Miss McKay of Indian Territory came here see the Creek children. She was teacher in Muscogee school.
—Miss Mary Spain teaching girls how to ironing clothes. They can iron shirts and colars very well and they can wash, too.
—Minnie Atkins one of our Creek girls made very nice shirt. Mason Tratt took it to Boston Fair and took many other things which is all done by Indian boys and girls.
—Once four or five white men came and took the tin roof of the girls quarters. At the same time some other white men were hauling bricks. After a few weeks they build another story, high, look great deal better, and girls have more rooms, too, not quite finish inside yet.
—This is what Cora (Pawnee) writes about a hail storm.

“Last Sunday we had a dreadful storm, it rain hard and little bits of round ice it looked like marbles came with the rain and the wind was blew hard that it broke the limbs, and knocked the apples down.”

—Teachers, scholars every body here will be glad on 15th of September. Boys and girls on farms now, all coming back that day.
—Mary Sioux and more other girls can cut and make their own dresses also mend the boys shirts well. We know great many white ladies cannot do that cut and make their own dresses. When they want new dress they sent it to dress maker.

—H. Edgar Johnson Atty. at Law and his mother of Baltimore visit us first he went to where the girls are. Of course they do best they can for him they sang for him after they got through sang he pull two dollars out and give it to the girls.
—Miss Theodora Hyde, of Lee, Mass., came here to visit her two sisters. She is going to stay here a short time then she is going to Raleigh, N. C., to teaching white young ladies how to paint pictures. It is a nice school there where she is going.
—Justine La Fromboise, Sioux girl is help the matron in girls quarters. One time Miss H. is absent two days she left one of teachers to take charge of the girls and that teacher said that Justine has good head on her she know all about what to do with the girls. And she think about her work, and what is good for the girls all the time. We like to hear that.
—One evening chapel bell was ringing but we don’t know what was going on. We all march up the chapel after we all seated A man came out of one of the corner and said boys keep your eyes wide open let no one deceive you and commence to do tricks and we keep our eyes wide open too. Next morning we saw some of the little boys doing same tricks.
two weeks, began to feel better. The month was ended and I felt happy and having some strength back again. And now the middle of August I have never felt happier before as I feel now. And therefore I have kind of idea that work will not hurt nobody but it will make a great improvement to the body and strength and the whole through the system. Make healthy. Work boys and girls do not think the work will hurt you because it is hard.

Michael Burns.

THE GIRLS TAKE A WALK OUT TO THE FARM.

One day the girls taken a walk with their teacher where the boys work. Most of the girls never had seen any threshing machine before. When we were setting by the spring Mr. Miller's son came down to the spring, and he asked us if we would like to go to see threshing, and M. B. said can we go? and he said yes, so we went where the threshing machine is. We stand there quite along time to watch the machine go and we see how the boys working there. Some of those boys have been sick but now all get well because they have been working at farming, that is the reason they get strong. Tom, Little Elk and Leonard—Cheyennes, Gilbert and Baldwin—Sioux, Shakespeare and Garfield—Arapahoes, they all pitch the wheat to the machine. Cyrus and Elmer they stack it. Conrad Kill Alive and Henry North they take the wheat to the mill. Now I will write what I have been thinking of that machine. That machine has great big stomach and the boys put the straw of the wheat in and soon just wheat falling by themself and straw, too. And there is another thing beside the machine. There is an engine. We thought that was funny. The man make it go and the engine is whistle and the girls are scared. Where the engine and machine are between there are big belt. The belt make the wheel on the machine turn round and round, and there is a hole where the wheat is fall on the floor. I tell this the boys those work at farming are work hard, they look hots, they faces are red. We like to go out to the farm because there good shade under trees. The water is cold, that is the reason we go there often, when we go there we play all we want to. Harriet Mary is take girls to ride in boat. She know how to boating but I don't know how to boating, so I was not in the boat that day, but when Mary Sioux there then I always go in the boat with her. All the girls like to go there.

Justine La Fromboise.

"We not all go up some bad people go down."

John Menaul is living on a farm for the summer. He heard about his little friend—Frank Cushing's death. He feels very sorry about it, so he writes to his school mamma about it.

Bellville, Pa., Aug. 9th 1881.

Mrs. H. H. S. My dear mother:—I am going to write to you this Saturday afternoon. I hear you say to me, that was my friend he is died, I am very sorry. But he is good boy, and he like me, I with him play but he is go up where is God when he die, we go up where was God to stay with us but we are not all go up, some bad people go down but if we help God we all go up. That is all. Good by.

Your

John Menaul, Pueblo.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true. You have a work that no other can do. Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well. Angels will hasten the story to tell."