

Herbert G. Littlehawk (Good Boy)

Date of Death: October 29, 1895

Name variations: Herbert Good Boy, Little Hawk

Documents compiled here recording information about the death and burial of Herbert G. Littlehawk (Good Boy):

1. Page from Death Record, Register of Pupils (1890-1900), NARA, RG 75, Entry 1324, volume 1, page 184.
2. Page from Descriptive Record of Students as Admitted, Register of Pupils (1890-1898), NARA, RG 75, Entry 1324, volume 1, page 40.
3. *The Indian Helper*, volume 11, Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, PA, October 25, 1895, page 3.
4. "Died," *The Indian Helper*, volume 11, Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, PA, November 1, 1895, page 2.
5. *The Indian Helper*, volume 11, Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, PA, November 15, 1895, page 2.
6. "Died," *The Red Man*, volume 13, Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, PA, September and October 1895, page 8.
7. "Memorial Service of Herbert Littlehawk," *The Red Man*, volume 13, Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, PA, November and December 1895, page 5 and 6.

DEATH RECORD.

NUMBER.	NAME.	FATHER'S NAME.	NATION.	AGE.	DATE.	REMARKS.
110	Bishop L. Shield	Leslie Shield	Gros Ventre	17	July 30, '94	Pneumonia.
111	Godfrey Palatchu	Palatchu	Apache.	17	" 31 "	Hemorrhage.
112	Ophelia Poulas	Peter Poulas (brother)	Oncida	16	Feb. 1, 1894	Chronic Pneumonia.
113	John Halking Pipe		Apache	24	Mar. 5, "	Consumption. At his farm house.
114	Geo. Harrison	Sam Harrison	Choyenne	28	Sept. 12, '90	"
115	Richard Morgan	Glenn Morgan father	Yorkton	18	Mar. 25, '91	"
116	George Ell	Louis Ell	Pigian	18	April 7, '91	Hemorrhage.
117	James Commman	Commman	Pigian	26	" 21, '91	Consumption.
118	John Bull	Bull easily killed	Gros Ventre	15	May 7, "	"
119	Geo. Rusk	John W. Rusk	Chippewa	14	June 21, "	Inflammation of bladder.
120	Jesse King	David King	"	17	Oct. 21, "	Typhoid Malarial fever.
121	Laurie Shorty	Shorty	Pigian	18	Feb. 16, '92	Consumption.
122	Laurie Chayging Shield	Chayging Shield	Sioux	17	Mar. 7, '92	"
123	Thomas Suckley	Thos. Corn	Wandan	23	Apr. 16, "	"
124	Bruce Bassford		Piute	27	" " "	"
125	Wm. Norkok	Norkok	Shoshone	19	May 23, "	"
126	Margaret Davis	Samuel Davis	Chippewa	17	Dec. 31, "	"
127	Sophia Cullen	Moses Cullen	Oncida	17	Jan. 9, '93	Tuberculosis of bladder.
128	Sally Ann Camall	Erving-on-Arnsbach	Apache	18	Feb. 9, '93	Consumption.
129	Flora Patterson	Clifford Patterson	Gayuga	17	May 12, '93	Consumption. Died at Rome.
130	Sam Hying Horse	Hying Horse	Sioux	20	" 31, '93	"
131	Elie Davis	Bull Bear	Choyenne	16	July 15, "	"
132	Salmon Brown	John Brown	Assinaboine	22	" 15, '94	"
133	Alameda Henry Hain	Same Bull	Gros Ventre	16	Aug. 28, "	"
134	Winnie Tapa	Geo. Washington Uncle	Pawnee	23	" " "	Tuberculosis of Mtd. Resp.
135	Margaret Gates Nishishilak		Apache	21	Dec. 7, "	Consumption.
136	Nannie Little Rote	Little Rote	Choyenne	18	Feb. 15, '95	Pneumo. Hydrothorax.
137	Eli Kaulona		Apache	23	Mar. 7, "	Consumption.
138	Frances Bones	Bones	Comanche	15	May 7, "	Catarrhal Pneumonia.
139	Moses Neal	Pah-com-wap	Sac & Fox	18	" 16, "	Heart disease.
140	Lucie Reed		Apache	24	July 29, "	Tuberculosis Peritoneal.
141	Martha Austin	Austin	Pima	15	Sept. 5, "	" Pulmonary.
142	Samuel Gilbert	White Bull	Shoshone	17	Oct. 24, "	Pneumonia.
143	Herbert E. Littlehawk	Sioux	Little Hawk	26	" 29, "	"
144	Harry Greenbnd	Chippewa	Jonas Greenbnd	13	Nov. 5, "	Inflammatory rheumatism.
145	Wattie Occumma	Cherokee	James Occumma	17	" 7, "	Cerebral lesion.
147	Edward Spott	Pagallup	Marcellus Spott	18	Apr. 18, '96	Consumption.
148	Jennima John	Oncida	Harry John	21	May 10, "	Consumption.
149	Corra Price	Sioux	Charles Price	18	Apr. 2, "	"
149	William Patton Palmer	Apache		23	May 22, "	Pulmonary Tuberculosis.
150	Peter Horre	Cherokee	Assinaboine	22	June 5, "	"
151	Toad Smacke		Sac & Fox	16	" " "	"
152	Melissa Holopon	Jonas Holopon	Oncida	16	Apr. 6, '97	Tuberculosis.
153	Julia Jonas	Ca-ha-ah-gi-hi-ya	Nez Percé	27	May 9, "	" Taken home for
154	Victor Seneca	Zeac Seneca	Seneca	18	Nov. 7, "	Concussion of Brain.
155	Lara Smith	Charles B. Smith	Shoshone	13	Mar. 15, '98	"
156	Ida Bennett		Klamath	14	" 18, "	"
157	Frank Green	James Green	Oncida	16	June 25, "	Ran over by train at P.R.
158	Nanceo Antonio	Antonio	Apache	16	Nov. 26, "	Tubercular Meningitis.
159	Edward Housley	Ward & Julia Prophet	Winnebago	20	Jan. 29, '99	Pneumonia.
160	Rayton Tahpoos	Big Belly	Choyenne	17	Apr. 13, "	Consumption.
161	Thomas Marshall		Sioux	23	Apr. 23, "	Black measles.
162	Leonidas Chauva	Adolfo Chauva	Nez Percé	15	June 14, "	Hemorrhage of lungs.
163	Christine Redstone	Redstone	Assinaboine	34	July 17, "	Consumption.
164	Percy Whitebear	Little Snake	Choyenne	19	" 22, "	"
165	Laublock		Assinaboine	17	Sept. 18, "	"

DESCRIPTIVE RECORD OF

STUDENTS AS ADMITTED.

NUMBER	NUMBER	INDIAN NAME	ENGLISH NAME	AGENCY	NATION	HAND	FATHER'S NAME AND	RANK	PARENTS, LIVING OR DEAD.		BLOOD	AGE	HEIGHT	WEIGHT	FORCED INSPIRATION	FORCED EXPIRATION	ARRIVED AT SCHOOL	FOR WHAT PERIOD ENTERED	REMARKS
									FATHER	MOTHER									
113	1035		Charles Cuffee	Southampton, N.Y.	Seneca		James Cuffee		Dead	Living		17	6-0		37	33	Sept. 4, 1892		Discharged Sept. 4, '92
113	1035		Edw. Cuffee	"	"		Chauncy Hall		"	Dead		20	5-9		36	33	"		"
113	1036		Edw. Cuffee	"	"		Stephen Kennedy		Living	Living		18	5-8		35 1/2	32	"		"
113	1037		Robert Kennedy	Cattaraugus, N.Y.	"		Allen McHawke		Dead	Living		18	5-9	157 1/2 lbs.	37 1/2	37	Oct. 10, '92		Run away, dropped from roll.
113	1038		William McHawke	Seneca, N.Y.	"		John Little		Living	Dead		19	6-0	150	37	40 1/2	"		Back in school, dropped from roll.
113	1039		Alex. Little	Seneca, N.Y.	"		Ward Patterson		"	Living		16	5-9	146	33	36	"		Discharged July 4, '93
113	1040		Alvin Patterson	Seneca, N.Y.	"		Levi Johnson		"	"		19	5-11 1/2	166	36	40	"		Discharged June 1, '93
113	1041		James Johnson	Seneca, N.Y.	"		Alex. Johnson		"	"		16	5-7	139	30	34	"		Run away July 1, '93. Discharged Sept. 1, '93
113	1042		James Johnson	Seneca, N.Y.	"		"		"	"		18	5-8	152	35	39 1/2	"		Discharged Mar. 4, '98
113	1043		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	Thomas Walters		"	"		"	"	"	"	"	15, '93	Re-entered	Discharged July 3, '97
113	1044		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	Little Hawk		Living	Living	Full	23	6		40	35	"		Discharged July 3, '97
113	1045		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	Iron Tail		Dead	Dead	"	13	5-1		31	29	"		Discharged July 3, '98
113	1046		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	Iron Tail		Living	"	"	13	5		29	26 1/2	"		Discharged July 3, '98
113	1047		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	Louis Brewer		Dead	"	"	21	5-11 1/2		38	34 1/4	"		Discharged July 3, '98
113	1048		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	James Montour (Guardian)		"	Living	1/2 Dead	12	4-6		29	27	"		May 2, '98
113	1049		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	James Montour (Guardian)		"	"	Half	12	4-9		29	26	"		Discharged Apr. 14, '96
113	1050		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	Cassador		"	"	Full	14	5-2		33	30 1/2	"		Discharged Apr. 14, '96
113	1051		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	Archib. McIntosh		Living	Living	Full	13	5-1	93	31	28	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1052		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1053		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1054		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1055		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1056		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1057		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1058		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1059		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1060		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1061		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1062		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1063		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1064		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1065		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1066		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1067		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1068		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1069		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1070		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1071		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1072		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1073		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1074		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1075		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1076		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1077		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1078		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1079		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1080		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1081		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1082		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1083		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1084		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1085		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1086		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1087		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1088		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1089		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1090		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1091		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1092		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1093		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1094		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1095		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1096		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1097		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1098		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1099		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96
113	1100		Richard Walters	Pittsford, N.Y.	Ottawa	Osage	"		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"		Discharged Jan. 31, '96

Fire on South Mountain.

Miss Ackerman arrives as we go to press.

If you like the HELPER, help others to it.

Mr. Standing is suffering with quite a severe attack of La Grippe.

Miss Lida Standing came home from her school at Shippensburg for a day or two.

Did you never see anything green? Then look at the freshly painted cistern pumps.

Captain Pratt is again at his desk, showing the signs of having passed through a serious illness.

Mrs. Shultz, of Lititz, was Miss Luckenbach's guest on Friday. The two were friends in girlhood days.

Lester Henry, a brother of Timothy, has arrived from New York, and has entered the printing office.

One of the evening papers of town says the band is to give a concert in Harrisburg on the 33rd of November. When is it?

The band gave Mr. Beitzel a serenade on Wednesday evening at his home in town, the occasion being that of his wooden wedding.

Mr. Chas. Mullin, and Miss Mullin of Mt. Holly, with friends from a distance, were among the interested callers on Wednesday evening.

On Monday, Mr. Will Harvey, of Milroy, stopped off between trains on his way home from Philadelphia, to visit his sister Mrs. Bakeless.

Simon George has arrived from his New York home. Simon received a warm welcome from the band and from his many friends at Carlisle.

On Saturday evening, Miss Shaffner entertained the large audience of pupils and faculty with an interesting talk upon her recent trip to England and Iceland.

Miss Ely is having a splendid free time among her friends and relatives in Bucks County. Her leave has nearly expired, and her friends at the school are not sorry.

A game of football has been arranged with Yale for November 6, to be played at New Haven. This is due to our good showing with the Pennsylvania University team.

Timothy Henry and Howard Gansworth are in attendance upon the Y. M. C. A. State Convention, at Erie, this State. They were sent as delegates from the Carlisle School Y. M. C. A.

Mrs. Bay, of Rosebud Agency, South Dakota, assistant teacher at one of the camp schools, arrived this week with five students for Carlisle. Mrs. Bay is herself part Indian and will remain for a time to brush up a little in our normal department.

The Invincibles give a sociable Saturday night. It remains to be seen which society is the most "business," as about the same number of pennies are expended each month, but good business management makes more than carelessness, in the handling of goods.

Rev. M. E. Bachman of Grantville, this state, and father were visitors on Monday. From them we learn that Mr. J. A. Ressler, who taught at this school several years ago, has been recently ordained a minister in the Mennonite Church, and is now stationed at Scottdale, Pa.

Tomorrow we play the Naval Cadets at Annapolis.

Once or twice a year we are favored with the presence of officers of the Y. M. C. A. This week we have had with us Mr. Hugh McA. Beaver, State Secretary, who conducted a general meeting on Thursday evening. It was a quiet impressive service, and calculated to do much good among our students for the cause. Mr. Beaver has a pleasant voice and an earnest manner which attracts.

Miss Martha Barbour, of Metzger College, is giving lessons in elocution on certain days to our pupils. Now is our opportunity for vocal gymnastics. It may be unpleasant, but do not hesitate to open the mouth, revolve the jaw, twist the tongue and breathe as directed, and it will result in everlasting good. The one who tries the hardest will achieve the greatest benefit. O, but we need it.

On Monday Miss Shaffner spoke at the opening exercises of school on the girlhood of Frances Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. On Tuesday Mr. Hendren discussed Banks and banking; on Wednesday Miss Quinn gave an interesting description of London Bridge which she has seen, and on Thursday and Friday there was an exhibit of art, drawing and kindergarten work of the school with discussion and comments by the teachers.

The young ladies in their society last Friday night discussed with a great deal of animation the subject whether an uneducated man was fit for matrimony or not. Education is at a premium in that little circle of thinkers, and the Man-on-the-band-stand does not believe that one of that blessed number will ever marry an uneducated man nor an immoral man in any sense. They are growing to be Social Purity women, Temperance women, women of brains, who will be able to think and act for themselves: such women as only EDUCATED men of good common sense wish to have for help-mates through life.

Herbert Littlehawk, of South Dakota, is down with pneumonia, the first illness he has had in his long stay of 10 years with us. The hospital force are doing all in their power for him. Until the crisis has passed it will be impossible to tell as to his recovery. Sitting in a draft, throwing oneself on the ground, wearing an undershirt one day and taking it off the next, wearing a sweater for a few days and taking it off for Sunday and for sociables, going in shirt-sleeves out of a warm shop; all of these things lead to pneumonia. It is such a dangerous disease and the patient suffers so much that it is one to be dreaded. Herbert has been one of most careful of his health, and yet he must have been a little imprudent at some unguarded moment. There are hundreds in our midst hoping for his speedy recovery.

Dr. Charles Eastman, General Secretary of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A., whose special field is the Indians, has again visited the school in the interests of his chosen work. He is a Sioux Indian and it will be remembered married the illustrious poetess, Elaine Goodale. Dr. Eastman always leaves an impression for good. We may make further mention of his addresses before our students in a future Lumber of the HELPER.

THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, not
EDITED by The man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian

PRICE:—10 CENTS A YEAR.

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mail matter.

Do not hesitate to take the HELPER from
the Post Office, for if you have not paid for it
some one else has. It is paid for in advance.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.
Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

By postal card from E. J. Lindsey, dated
Poplar, Mont., Oct. 22, we gain the sad news
of the death of Allie Blaine.

The Red Man for September and October
combined is mailing. The November number
will be out the last of the month.

William Denomie, Class '94, denies the re-
port that he is at Hampton, Va., as was stated
a week or so ago. It must be another William
Denomie as we got the item from *Talks and
Thoughts*.

Mrs. Masten, former matron of the teachers'
club, remembers the school this week by a re-
newal of subscription for the papers. She says
she loves the Indians and wishes to hear of
their welfare.

Martha Napawat, class '94, is one of the si-
lent graduates, although we hear of her good
works from time to time. This week she sends
for the HELPER, and says she is working at
the Rainy Mountain School, Indian Territory.

Dr. Eastman told us of a self-control society
in Hartford, and ended by saying that each
one could be a self-control society in himself.
There is the point. Now let us act! SELF-
CONTROL, that is, the power to master our-
selves when we want to do something that we
know we ought NOT to do.

Another letter from Mr. Steel shows that
he is taking in all the sights in and about
Atlanta. He seems to be struck with the
thrill of the Negro population. He says that
some of them are rich. Many of them there
are green grocers and restaurant keepers, and
they follow almost every trade.

Miss Mary Bratton of Carlisle was a guest
of Miss Hensch on Friday evening. She
brought pleasant news from her sister Mrs.
Greer, of Johnstown, who but a few weeks
since was known as Miss Georgie Bratton.
Both Mr. and Mrs. Greer are acquainted with
many at our school, the former having been
a part of the corps of workers for a time, and
the latter having gone with the school to the
Columbian Exposition.

Died.

LITTLEHAWK—On Tuesday afternoon at our school,
Herbert Littlehawk, of Pine Ridge (Sioux) Agency,
Dakota, of Pneumonia, aged 26.

On Wednesday afternoon, just as the chill
twilight of an October day was gathering, all
that was mortal of Herbert Littlehawk was
returned to earth. The members of the Y. M.
C. A., whose president he was, stood about
the open grave to receive the body lovingly
carried to its resting place by his fellow offi-
cers. The Rev. Mr. McMillan, to whom Her-
bert's beautiful Christian character was well
known, and who had spoken comfort to the
hearts of all in his beautiful and feeling ad-
dress in the chapel, read the impressive Epis-
copal burial service and we came away with
heaven's benediction on our hearts in the
precious assurance that "Blessed are the dead
who die in the Lord." L.

Dr. F. B. Fletcher, a specialist from the
Johns Hopkins University and hospital has
been visiting our school in the interest of his
profession. Sixty-eight pupils out of the 600
present were handed over to him for examina-
tion. They were regarded as suspicious cases
having possible germs of consumption. Spec-
imens of sputa were examined from each and
in only 4 of the 68 cases were tubercle bacilli
found. Sixteen showed enlargement of the
cervical glands, which in several instances are
undoubtedly tubercular, although the lungs of
these pupils at present are clear. The Doctor
says in his report: "I take pleasure in express-
ing my surprise at the comparative freedom
of the institution from tuberculosis at present."
We found Dr. Fletcher very pleasant socially,
and he made many friends in his few days at
Carlisle.

Saturday's game at Annapolis proved quite
disappointing. Our boys had an off day and
allowed the Naval Cadets to roll up 34 points
against them. The Cadets played a fast,
snappy game, but indulged in rough tactics
and slugging. The "savages" not being up in
these "civilized" ways, were placed at a dis-
advantage, the umpire, a cadet, being unable to
see the fouls. In spite of this, our boys put
up their usual clean game.

The second half was cut short in order to
catch the train. Our boys were then rushing
the ball down the field, and a touchdown
seemed likely. While in Baltimore they wit-
nessed "1492" through the kindness of Mr.
Edward E. Rice, the manager of the play.

Charlie Kerime a former pupil of Carlisle is
up to his eyes in business. He has charge of
the coal chute at Laguna. He has recently been
to California (Bagdad) to work in a coal chute
but he says that is the hottest place he ever
was in, and the two who went with him could
not stand it, so they returned. Charlie sends
for a set of harness which he wishes to buy,
saying he could get a set there, but he wishes
to get one from the school to show what In-
dians can do if they try. Later on he expects
to order an express wagon made by our boys.

Charles Dagenett, class '91, has the prospect
of going to Atlanta for a month in the inter-
est of the Chiloece Indian School.

William Lonewolf is working on his own
hook at Erie, Pa.

THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but EDITED by The man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian

PRICE:—10 CENTS A YEAR.

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Do not hesitate to take the HELPER from the Post Office, for if you have not paid for it some one else has. It is paid for in advance.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.
Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

The Outlook is the name of a paper started at the Ft. Lewis Indian School, Colorado. It has made a good beginning, and Carlisle wishes it every success.

Miss Susie McDougal, class '95, now at Genoa Nebraska school serving as teacher, finds opportunity occasionally to work at printing, as sometimes she is allowed to go into the town printing-office to do a little necessary printing for the school. She enjoys her school very much.

It is a sad duty to record the death of George Buck, class 1895, who went to his home in Montana, during the summer. George was a piccolo player in the band, a faithful, quiet, intelligent worker in every department with which he was connected. His gentlemanly, dignified manner always commanded the highest respect of all who knew him. We can but grieve when such as he are called, and the cause of Indian education sustains a heavy loss. His sister Mabel, now with us, and his relatives at home have the sincere sympathy of a host of friends who knew George but to love him.

A Memorial service for our highly esteemed ex-student Herbert Littlehawk, whose demise occurred two weeks ago, was held in the chapel on Sunday evening, Timothy Henry, President of the Y. M. C. A., in the chair. The meeting was opened by a selection from the Y. M. C. A. Quartette, and Prayer by Prof. Bakeless. A hymn by the school was followed by this program: "His Character," Captain Pratt; "His Religious Life," Prof. Bakeless; "His Every Day Life," W. G. Thompson; "His Social Life," Alexander Upshaw and Miss Luckenbach; Selection, "Send the Word," Y. M. C. A. Quartette; "His Y. M. C. A. Work," Delos Lonewolf; "Application of his Life to Ours," Howard Gansworth; "Shall we Gather at the River," School; and closing prayer by Mr. Spray. The service was deeply impressive throughout. The character of Herbert Littlehawk as brought out in the addresses of the evening was most beautiful. A brief synopsis of the addresses will be preserved in the November Red Man, out the latter part of the month.

At the close of the monthly entertainment last Thursday night Capt. Pratt pronounced it the best school entertainment he had witnessed, and others were of the same opinion. The music was good and the recitations and other features were exceptional. Captain thanked those who had taken part in providing such an enjoyable evening, and said he did not believe he had ever looked into more eager faces than those of the Indian boys and girls that night. He referred to foot-ball, and told of his having visited the great Baldwin Locomotive Works in Philadelphia a few days before and talking with a prominent gentleman connected with the works, who said he was not a foot-ball enthusiast, but that he had watched with much interest the results of the recent games our boys had played. "If your Indian boys can hold their own in foot ball with the teams of the great colleges and universities of our land they can hold their own in anything," said he. "So," continued the Captain, "we are fighting our way IN on foot-ball lines, on the platform, as was manifest here to-night, in music; fighting our way IN!!! and we will reach higher and higher until there are no differences between us and the sixty millions of people inhabiting this country. We will wipe OUT the differences." Miss Ackerman favored the audience with a pleasing little selection, and Mrs. Pratt related an encouraging incident brought to mind by one of the recitations. She told of how a locomotive fireman rose to the professorship in a great college. The Sloyd display was tastefully arranged and showed marked progress in the last month.

It will be remembered that Mattie Oocuma, of Cherokee, N. C., had a fall on the ice last winter which rendered her unconscious for a long time. She never regained her faculties until she had had an operation performed upon the skull, a piece of which was removed. She then gathered strength, although she was never able to walk. Last week she was taken with spasms, in one of which she died. Mattie was a sweet dispositioned, happy young girl and leaves many friends to mourn her loss.

As the girls stand in line waiting for roll call, (never more than two or three minutes at a time,) a score or more keep their fingers busy with the crochet hook or knitting needles. Pretty head wraps, yards of lace and other fancy work are in this way made up. We are learning to take care of the MINUTES. Generally the ones who haven't TIME to do this, and haven't TIME to do that are the indolent ones. Just notice!

As we go to press, extensive preparations are being made for the dedicatory exercises of Society Hall, to-night. Visitors from a distance are expected. Each of the societies is to have appropriate ceremonies, and after the banquet toasts will be the order. A full description of the proceedings with portions of the addresses made will be given in the next Red Man.

The band was photographed on Wednesday afternoon in front of the administration building.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Gathering nuts.

SUMMARY OF LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Pupils admitted since August 28rd:

Boys	109
Girls	65

Total - - - - - 174

Total number of pupils on roll:

Boys	462
Girls	300

Total - - - - - 762

In country homes:

Boys	93
Girls	70

Total - - - - - 163

Died.

LITTLEHAWK—On Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 29, 1895, at our school, Herbert Littlehawk, of Pine Ridge (Sioux) Agency, Dakota, of Pneumonia, aged 28.

On the afternoon of the 30th, just as the chill twilight of an October day was gathering, all that was mortal of Herbert Littlehawk was returned to earth. The members of the Y. M. C. A., whose president he was, stood about the open grave to receive the body lovingly carried to its resting place by his fellow officers. The Rev. Mr. McMillan of the St. John's Episcopal Church, of Carlisle, to whom Herbert's beautiful Christian character was well known, and who had spoken comfort to the hearts of all in his beautiful and feeling address in the chapel, read the impressive Episcopal burial service, and we came away with heaven's benediction on our hearts in the precious assurance that "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

The talks at the opening exercises of the daily sessions of school cover a wider range of subjects than usual this year. The Founding of Rome; Life and Customs of the Koreans; the Natural Bridge of Virginia; the Invention of the Gatling Gun; Pinland, and her Legends; Oliver W. Holmes; Ostrich Farming in Arizona; Sutil Heights of San Francisco; the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the Convention held at Harrisburg; the Character and Genius of Edgar Allen Poe; the Girlhood Days of Frances Willard and Lady Henry Somerset; Late Improvements in Telegraphy; Money and Currency Question; Harvard College, etc., have been discussed with great benefit to all concerned.

Literary Hall, a building 50x60 feet and three stories high immediately in front of the Gymnasium has been the principal work of the masons and carpenters during the summer and early fall. On the first floor there are a reading room, library, and bath-rooms, all commodious. The second floor is to be fitted up for Y. M. C. A. purposes, and the third floor has been divided into two very nice halls for the Debating societies. The building is to be dedicated with appropriate ceremonies in the near future. It now forms the most imposing and artistic structure on the grounds, and is a building long needed.

Many of the boys have become expert bicyclists.

The Debating and Literary Societies have made a good start for the year. Interesting questions are being discussed weekly, and the annual entertainments are being worked up.

The old reading room at the large boys' quarters has been turned into much needed sleeping apartments.

The return of some three hundred pupils from country homes, and a number of transfers for the winter occurred in September. All are now settled down to hard work and study and are progressing.

Five of our pupils are attending Dickinson College Preparatory.

September and October have been unusually dry months for Carlisle.

Drilling of the battalion is a daily exercise and adds greatly to the health and carriage of the boys.

That the Indian exhibit in the Government building at the Cotton States and International Exposition is a continual object lesson to the people of the South cannot be gainsayed.

The following Sunday School officers were elected for the ensuing year: Superintendent, Mr. Spray; Assistant-Superintendent, Miss Hamilton; Secretary, Martha Sickles; Assistant Secretary, Tenie Wirth; To visit town Sunday Schools, Professor Bakeless.

Two-hundred and eighty-seven dresses have been made in the sewing department since September, in fitting out new pupils and on personal work for girls. In addition to this there have been eighty-four coats made, besides the manufacture of stack upon stack of underwear. This new work in connection with the mending of hundreds of garments and the darning of thousands of stockings has kept the girls and instructors more than busy.

Fifty-seven tables now in the students' dining hall. It is one of the interesting sights to visitors to witness this regiment of young soldiers in the cause of education, seated at their meals. The staging of grace is always an attractive feature of the meal hour.

One day in September, sixty of the Indian boys cut up a twenty-acre field of corn in two hours and forty-five minutes, and it was pronounced an excellent piece of work. A large party husked the corn and stored it a little later on.

The potato crop this year is a partial failure owing to continued drouth.

Among the several trained nurses who are out from the school following their profession in the heart of the most cultured communities, Miss Katie Grinnod, class '89, graduate of Woman's Hospital School of Nursing and Miss Julia Long, now connected with the Methodist Hospital of Philadelphia, visited the school during their vacation period.

The threshing at the farms is done. The yield of wheat was twenty bushels to the acre. Considering the drouth it is thought a fair yield.

Once or twice a year we are favored with the presence of officers of the Y. M. C. A. This fall we had with us for a few days Mr. Hugh McA. Beaver, State Secretary, and son of ex-Governor Beaver. He conducted several meetings in the interests of the Y. M. C. A. work.

One of the most interesting meetings of the King's Daughters Circle was held on Sunday afternoon the 27th. It was a joint circle and Mrs. Shevantibai Nikambe of Bombay, was present and spoke of her work in the educational field of India.

Rev. Madhavaray Nikambe, of Bombay, preached to our school on Sunday afternoon, October 27.

Among the distinguished visitors of the month have been Rev. Madhavaray Nikambe and wife Mrs. Shevantibai Nikambe, of Bombay. Mr. Nikambe is a Hindu Christian Presbyterian minister and Vice-President of the Y. M. C. A. Native Christian Branch at Bombay. His wife is a matriculate of the Bombay University, being one of the first Hindu ladies who went up for that examination in the Presidency. She has been engaged in the educational work among the Brahmin and other high caste ladies of Bombay for the past ten years and for the past five years has conducted with great success her own school for child wives in Bombay. Mr. and Mrs. Nikambe have come to examine into the various missionary efforts of this great country, and to interest people in Missions in India. They expect to remain here but a few months, and can be reached by letter by addressing Dr. F. Hill Crawford, Chambersburg, Pa.

On the evening of the 5th of October there was a special meeting in honor of the arrival of the first party of Indians from the west to start the Carlisle Indian School. There were addresses of reminiscence by the oldest employees in the service, those who have been here since the beginning.

Dr. Montezuma was elected First Vice-President of the Cumberland County Medical Society, at its meeting this Fall in Carlisle. The Doctor read a paper upon the efficacy of Menthol.

Dr. Charles Eastman, General Secretary of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A., whose special field is the Indians, has again visited the school in the interests of his chosen work. He is a Sioux Indian and it will be remembered married the well known poetess, Elaine Goodale.

The trolley is running in the town of Carlisle. Now with a new street opened to the school and the trolley on it, it would be of great advantage to us and the many visitors who come to see the school, but as the matter stands it is not of much use. Improvements come and we hope this one will.

The laundry now handles ten thousand pieces a week.

MISSIONARY AND CARLISLE, ARM IN ARM.

A recent private letter from one of God's own missionaries in the field is so full of the thunder and lightning which purifies that we cannot forbear taking large extracts for the benefit of many:

"You labor under the disadvantage of being in advance of the times, and the man who has not only the Indian but the dear public to educate finds himself sometimes 'Between the devil and the deep sea.'

When I hear the cry of the sentimentalist about 'Breaking up sacred family ties,' I can only excuse it as I do many things in the Indian on the ground of his extreme ignorance.

We who have spent our best years for the Indian, in such service as these same people would not for one moment consider giving themselves to, know to our sorrow that practically there IS no such thing as family life among them and ties considered sacred as we understand the term.

If the people who spend their time worrying over what is to become of educated Indian girls, would spend a little more of it investigating in person the condition of the uneducated or the fate of the bright few who get a glimpse of light in an agency school only to be thrust into the outer darkness of the reservation when their school days are over; if they could see things as they ARE, there would be only one opinion in this matter.

The very best institution life possible can never equal family life in the development of character.

'He setteth the solitary in families.'

It remained for man to put him in institutions, and the change is not for the better.

When the millenium dawns all these great human incubators will be done away with, and humanity will get up and do its duty by every other bit of humanity with which it comes in contact.

But you and I will never see that day, and must continue to do the best we can with the means at hand, 'Till the day breaks and the shadows flee away.'

As the lowest forms of animal life are found in the depths of the ocean where light does not penetrate and organs of sight are unnecessary, so the lowest types of human life are found in the corners of the earth where the light of a Christian civilization has never reached.

We all know the modern definition of an Indian reservation, and an Indian Pueblo is merely a condensed reservation.

If the moral and sanitary conditions of a large reservation are bad, just draw a small circle containing a few acres of ground and sweep the entire reservation into it and you have a pueblo.

Perhaps this testimony from a home on an Indian reservation may add a feather's weight to the growing convictions of the true friends of the Indian.

If the American people desire to raise and perpetuate a class of human beings belonging to the order of invertebrates, let them keep them on reservations wrapped in the swaddling clothes of infancy as an appropriate badge of their helpless condition.

Just as long as Eastern people say 'STAY IN' to the Indian they need not wonder that the average western man will say 'GET OUT' to the poor, dirty victim of a wretched system."

"LO, THE POOR INDIAN!"

Dr. Charles Eastman Tells Something About the Degenerate Scions of To-day.

Dr. Charles A. Eastman, the Sioux Indian physician and missionary who was married to Elaine Goodale the poet, is on a visit to New York with his wife, and made an address there recently on the Indian question.

"I find," he said, "that the Indian as a man is very much the same as the men of other races. Their habits and their faculties are the same, and when they are developed, they have as much manliness, goodness and self-respect as the men of other races. The great trouble

with our young men to-day is that they have been precipitated into modern civilization with such suddenness that they have absorbed most of the evil of it and little of the good. They are mostly drunkards, rushers and idlers, and are physical and moral degenerates. They are not the same men that the Indians of my day were. Then our young men thought nothing of ten and twenty mile runs, and it was a common amusement with them to race and beat fleet ponies across the prairies. To-day you can scarcely find an Indian who can run as much as two miles, while in the old days it was nothing to do from fifty to seventy miles a day in foot travel, and to go for as many as three days and nights without food. This difference between the Indians of old and the Indian of to-day only serves to illustrate the fact that the race has degenerated physically and morally since civilization has been thrust upon it.

"They say that the Indian is dying away. If the Indian is it is a good thing. What we want to save is the man, the good in the young men, and by doing that we save the race. It is going to be hard work, for the small tribes are scattered all through the West, and, harassed and driven nearly crazy as they are by the Government, it is difficult to win over their confidence. They are absolutely without ambition now, and the only way that that can ever be affected is through the medium of the Gospel. My idea of converting the Indian is to start in by improving him physically. Then improve him mentally and you will find a self-respecting, noble and gentlemanly man. The Indians were originally the most gentlemanly race extant. The Sioux were famous for their gentlemanly behavior among themselves, and I know it was the same with many of the Northwestern tribes. The best evidence of this is the fact that the young Indians were never allowed to address their elders until they were 21 years of age, and no male could smoke until he had proved himself a grown man and had been admitted to the councils of the tribe. It was such laws as these that made the Indian a devoted husband and a fearless warrior. For such was the original Indian. Today the race is a ruined one—ruined by civilization. Every game with them is a medium for gambling. There is none of the manly contests of the old days now. They're all beggars, too, and even the very youngest is not ashamed to ask for alms. They live only to eat and sleep, and their thoughts are always of the Present. The Indian spirit is broken, and nothing but systematic work will ever revive it."—[The Phila. Press.

INDIAN TERRITORY TOWN SITES.

Ex-Senator Henry L. Dawes, the chairman of the Indian commission, says that the town site question in the Indian Territory has become one of great importance. There are now about 300,000 white people in the Indian Territory. They have built up towns, but are mere tenants at sufferance, without a particle of title to the lands on which they built. The Indian courts are closed against them, as are the Indian schools to their children, 30,000 of whom have no other opportunity for schooling, excepting those whose parents are able to hire private teachers. They have no voice in the governments of these five nations, nor a police officer to protect them or their property against violence.

It will be the object of the commission, first, to obtain such a solution of the town site question that those who have built up these towns and invested large sums in costly buildings and expensive stores and trading places may have some title to the ground upon which the structures stand and some voice in their government, and, secondly, to see that the vast and valuable territory shall be held either according to the original title, for all Indians equally, or shall be allotted in severalty to them, so that each may hold his own share in fee.

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societies enter upon a new and enlarged field of activity and usefulness, and I am sure all who are here will join with me in wishing the greatest possible success to the fraternities who now, and hereafter, may find their home in Society Hall.

The Ladies.

PROF. BOWER, of Carlisle:
Our worthy toastmaster in assigning to me the subject of "The Ladies" has evidently had in mind Emerson's doctrine of compensation or equilibrium; picking out the very best of all his topics he selects me to speak upon it trusting that the question will enable the speaker to attain a fair average. Let us hope for the sake of the ladies that it will.

I know there are persons (but I trust none of them are here to-night) mean enough to say that the ladies don't need any one to speak for them, that they can talk enough for themselves and a great deal more than enough. We all know this is false, unutterably false.

Looking around upon the fair representatives of my toast here this evening, the thrilling words of our great orator rise spontaneously to my lips, and with slight modification I can truly say, "The Ladies; they need no speeches, there they sit, behold them."

Amid the countless and ever varying phases of this subject my attention has been especially drawn recently to one. As I go into the great business offices of this country, I see on every side women in increasing numbers. They are not there for ornament either, although a great many of them are decidedly ornamental, but for work. And day after day they perform work which requires care, attention, accuracy and brains. And to their greater credit be it said that most of them do it without losing that delicacy and delightful charm which distinguishes true womanhood.

Now a word to the young men: Let me say unto you that we ladies, (identification with one's subject is especially desirable at this time,) are going to make you hustle to hold your own. You have no time nor energy to spare. Whenever I see a young man loafing on the street corner smoking a cigarette, I know that some young woman has his job, and whenever you are inclined to be careless or lazy just remember that some young woman will get your job very quickly unless you brace up and attend strictly to business.

As I said, this is only one small phase of "The Ladies." Time itself would fail if even a tithe of their excellencies was to be considered. Our ideals may differ but I thank God to-night for five great blessings which he has given me all at one time: a good mother, two good sisters, a good wife and a good daughter; with these before me, I say to you all sincerely in the language of that immortal but unknown author "Here's my heart and here's my hand" and looking into the shining faces of these young men, I know they all will sing with that other illustrious poet, "So say we all of us."

Indians in Court.

JUDGE BIDDLE, of Carlisle:
With "Indians in court" I have had no experience as I have never seen an Indian in the court house. To speak therefore upon the subject which has been assigned to me would be quite like speaking upon such a topic as a mathematical point which has no existence except in the imagination and of which I have not any real knowledge. In the matter of never being in court, the Indians afford a striking contrast to their predecessors, the United States soldiers, who lived upon this property during many years when it was used as a national barracks.

During that period I am sorry to say the soldiers were frequently summoned before the bar of the criminal court in Carlisle to answer for their misdeeds. Whilst nothing can be said except in a negative way upon the subject on which I have the honor to speak, yet upon the opposite theme of "Indians out of court" scope would be afforded for a very protracted speech.

About two weeks ago the children of one of the schools of a neighboring town-

ship visited this Indian school, and were kindly conducted through the various buildings, and were shown many interesting things.

On their way home they stopped in Carlisle, and a friend of mine met several of the girls on the street and asked them how they were pleased with their visit.

One of the girls spoke out enthusiastically and said they had been delighted with the school, every thing there was so nice.

"Indeed," she said, "we all wish we were Indians."

Now think of that! How flattering those remarks were to the boys and girls of this school, and how complimentary to the honored head of the institution and the corps of able instructors who have their training in hand! All hail to the educators who are in charge of this noble work and who in the past have succeeded in developing the Indians intellectually and morally in such a way that THEY NEVER GET INTO COURT!

My Neighbors.

JUDGE HENDERSON, of Carlisle.

MY NEIGHBORS—Yes, these are my neighbors, and I am proud of them. Born and raised within call—within a stone's throw of this building, and for sixty years and more familiar with these grounds and the shifting scenes upon them, I recognize these Indian boys and girls, ladies and gentlemen, as my neighbors to-day, and bear witness that in all the years that have gone by I NEVER HAD BETTER. This fact I wish to emphasize.

But—I am somewhat handicapped here to-night. I do not think Capt. Pratt noticed the lights (some of them) go out, or he would not have announced "His neighbor." Perhaps he expected in the lateness of the hour to side track or cut him short by this FLANK MOVEMENT. It only compels a change of front.

A few evenings since—the other evening—two bright Indian boys called at my home to invite me and mine to be present at the dedication of these beautiful Halls and Gymnasium. And as they withdrew, one, turning, hat in hand, with a polite bow said, very considerably:

"Please say to him to come prepared. He might be expected to say something, and then he will not be surprised."

There was no ambush in this. I fear the ladies and gentlemen who preceded me have been surprised.

I come prepared. Oh, yes, I come to speak to the magnificent possibilities of the Indian—you boys and girls—in the unmeasured and immeasurable opportunities, which have been thrown around you by Captain Pratt. But he has turned me aside.

Well, my neighbors! I am glad to hear Judge Biddle, the President Judge of our Court, say he doesn't know anything about the Indian in Court for he has had no experience with him in Court. Good Indians don't trouble the Courts. I can say for them that I do not recall that any one of my neighbors has ever been in jail; you know the jail is the open door to the Court house. No; you have not even been charged with crime.

I have known this Post as the "Carlisle Barracks" in former days under some of the best and most accomplished officers of the United States Army in its palmy days. I have known it under Sumner and Washington and Ringold and May and Philip St. George Cook and others; and never has there been such discipline, such order, such freedom from cause of complaint, under any of them as to-day under Captain Pratt and "HIS INDIANS." [Applause.]

Their earnest efforts, to accomplish this high purpose stimulated by pure motives, to develop and educate Indian life and character, arrest the attention and command the respect of all good and thoughtful citizens.

Think of it! At Appomatax, the educated soldier, one of the great field generals of the War, trained in his profession, surrendered to the Field Marshal of the World. This of itself was of little moment. Simply defeat and success. But it punctuated the mighty strides of a de-

termined people to a higher and purer civilization.

It told of slavery, asserted the rights of man, and declared in favor of freedom.

Behold the NEW MAN! Look back and behold the slave—the contraband—the freed man—AND NOW THE CITIZEN. What a lesson! Must this lesson be repeated?

What have we here to-night?

Savages? Reservation Indians in their blankets? Men and women cursed by the blight of tribal relations, without education, without a history and without a hope?

No, no! We have before us the sons and daughters of the Carlisle School—boys and girls—ladies and gentlemen—MY NEIGHBORS, and of them I am proud.

Why these *Icelanders* are my neighbors, too, (referring to Miss Ackerman, Miss Shaffner and Miss Pratt). I am not a W. C. T. U., but if I had been, I should have been one of the three noble LADIES who planted the first Post of their order in Iceland last summer.

Some one remarked this evening that this Gymnasium was finished. That the societies represented on this floor each had its most comfortable Hall. Much, to accomplish this, was done by the mechanics of the school, and the pupils furnished a good part of the money to pay for the material.

"But" said he, "the good work shall not stop."

I look around me to see what all this means. IT MEANS ANOTHER LESSON. And that lesson is being taught in the Carlisle School.

Let the Congress of the nation SURRENDER its theory and policy on the Indian question, to the accomplished results of the "Carlisle School",—to Captain Pratt who has put heart and soul into his work. The Indian problem will be solved only when he is secure in his home—in the enjoyment of life, liberty, and property. When secure in all the rights of citizenship can he be a MAN. Then in the hour of his education HE WILL LIFT HIMSELF UP by the skilled labor of his hands. Mark you, this is an industrial school. To this end the good work inaugurated here by Captain Pratt must go on. I will go on until the great problem of humanity is solved in the endless hereafter.

Neighbors—good night.

Miss Ackerman, Mr. Mason Pratt and others also responded, very briefly.

The *Evening Sentinel* of the following day in a full account of the occasion said:

That the spirit of progress and development which has characterized the Carlisle Indian school from its inception is not dead was made manifest to the friends who last night attended the exercises formally opening the new gymnasium annex.

The exercises incident to the dedication of this new building were arranged and provided for by the members of the various societies, and it is worthy of note that they not only did the work but paid the expenses incident thereto.

MURDERERS NOT INDICTED.

No Action Taken Against the Jackson's Hole Offenders.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Nov. 16.—The United States Grand Jury for Wyoming yesterday finished hearing testimony in reference to the Jackson's Hole Indian troubles of last summer, in which several Indians were killed or wounded by white settlers. The jury failed to indict any of the settlers, and the homicides will go unpunished.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Little surprise was manifested among the Government officials here that the Grand Jury of Wyoming has failed to indict the men implicated in the murder of the Bannock Indians last July. It was not expected that the jury would find indictments for reasons of a local character, but it is expected that the United States Circuit Court will uphold the treaty rights of the Indians, as this is not a matter for the Grand Jury to decide, but for the Judges. —[N. Y. Tribune.]

"I told you so," says a prominent man of the country who watched with shame and mortification the trend of the Bannock trouble.

MEMORIAL SERVICE OF HERBERT LITTLEHAWK.

In the death of Herbert Littlehawk, which took place on Tuesday, Oct. 29, Carlisle Indian School lost a valuable officer, a trusted companion, a most promising young man. His fine carriage, straightforward manner and clear, courageous eye, bespoke him a man of honor, and one whose influence would be felt by those about him. Tall and straight as an arrow, his sinewy frame had never been preyed upon by disease, and many years of life seemed to lie before him.

When he entered the school at sixteen years of age, on Sept. 12, '85, his father, Little Hawk, was a chief of the Ogalalla band of Sioux in South Dakota. Having had but twelve months' previous schooling, he had scarcely any knowledge of English, but from the first was studious in school and diligent at work, proving himself fully entitled to his Indian name, Hok-si-la wash-te, which means "Good Boy."

He learned the trade of harnessmaking and was counted a good workman. Several winters and more summers he spent on farms, attending district school and working for board in winter, and doing a man's work during the summer. For at least one "farm father" he had an abiding affection.

Wherever he went he gained the confidence and held the respect of his employers by his faithful performance of duty. In the school battalion he rose rapidly to the rank of captain, holding that position for several years past. He was a member of the Invincible Debating Society and active in the Y. M. C. A., of which he was president for this year. In all relations, unselfish manliness characterized him.

In July, '92, after nearly seven years' absence, he went to visit his parents and people in South Dakota, returning to Carlisle in November of the same year. The needs of his people appealed strongly to his affection for them, and he applied himself with renewed energy to his studies, an energy quickened by an intense desire to fit himself for usefulness to his fellowmen. The difficulties of the English language were very baffling and it was often plain that he knew and felt more than he could express; but he was never disheartened, and as each year developed his mental powers and showed him wider reaches of knowledge, his eagerness to acquire became more keen.

He loved knowledge for its own sake; that it was a potent means to help others, made it precious to him.

From "First Grade" he had toiled on unwearingly until the next school year would place him in the highest class, and "Graduation," that proud goal, was almost gained. His heart beat high with hope and courage.

His was a sanctified purpose. In the spring following his arrival, on April 3, 1886, he was baptized by the Reverend William C. Leverett in St. John's church of Carlisle, and a year later was confirmed in the same church by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Howe, Bishop of Central Pennsylvania. Bible study was his delight and he was an illustration of the truth that "The entrance of Thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding to the simple." With his whole heart he received the gospel message, and the peace and joy of accepted atonement filled his soul and shone forth in his life.

When pneumonia seized him and it became evident that his days were numbered, there was no need of preparation for death. His life had been a preparation, and, though it was a bitter disappointment that he should not be permitted to do the work that lay so near his heart, he calmly accepted the dispensation and yielded up his spirit to God who gave it.

In every department he is sadly missed, and his death has made a profound impression upon the school.

On Sunday evening, November 17th, a memorial service was held in Assembly Hall. Timothy Henry, President of the Y. M. C. A., presided. The meeting was

opened by a selection of the Y. M. C. A. quartette, and prayer by Professor Bakeless followed by addresses according to a regular program previously arranged. Capt. Pratt spoke upon "The Character of Herbert Littlehawk;" Prof. Bakeless, "His Religious Life;" Mr. Thompson, "His Every Day Life;" Miss Luckenbach and Alexander Upshaw, "His Social Life;" Delos Lonewolf, "His Y. M. C. A. Work;" Howard Gansworth, "Application of his Life to Ours," followed by a closing prayer from Mr. Spray.

These are the addresses in part as they occurred:

His Character.

CAPT. PRATT:

The most prominent traits of Herbert's character were excellence, strength and growth. To those of us who knew him during the whole ten years of his Carlisle school life, these qualities were especially plain.

It seemed as though he had indelibly and inflexibly woven into his rules of life "I will be a gentleman," and then proceeded to carry out his purpose and to strive for all that goes to make a gentleman.

No one ever saw him in places a gentleman should not be, or doing things a gentleman should not do, nor heard him using language a gentleman should not use. That he constantly grew stronger in these qualities, we are all witnesses. It has been a sore trial to us to give up the high hopes we entertained that after his graduation next February, he would enter on a career of unexcelled usefulness, but the wisdom of Him who "doeth all things well" we may not question.

His Religious Life.

PROF. BAKELESS:

I. HIS WAS A DEEPLY SPIRITUAL NATURE.

I first met Herbert in the country two years ago. A very short conversation with him, a study of his strong, restful face with the expression of peace and contentment upon it told that he had found the peace that passeth understanding.

His was a deeply spiritual nature. His being was lost in God and God dwelt in him. He put himself constantly under good influences, under influences that would uplift and refine his religious life. He was the first boy to lead in the movement for purity of life among the boys, the first to advocate higher and holier living, always an earnest associate worker.

II. HIS RELIGIOUS LIFE WAS UNOBTRUSIVE AND SINCERE.

At a committee meeting for arranging the Bible work of the year in September, the question of leaving the old hall for the new and better equipped one came up. The matter of its more public and favorable location was mentioned. He said that was the chief objection he had to the change. It put the association in the position of the Pharisee upon the street corner, whereas the location of the old hall was retired and secluded, and the earnest devotional soul must seek it, not be attracted to it. This little incident shows the principle that actuated his entire life. Not display, but quiet unobtrusive work. He won the boys to better ways by his consistent life. His teaching was daily example, not formal precept.

His Every Day Life.

MR. THOMPSON:

It seems like a dream to me when I think that Herbert is no longer with us; that he has passed from the trials of this world to that Heavenly abode where sorrows are unknown. Yes, he has gone home to God. It is almost impossible for me to realize that I am no longer to see him in front of his company at any formation.

After what has been said of his character and religious life, little remains to be told of his every-day life, for it was a repetition of his religious life and of his sterling character.

Were I able to leave this world and to go above to that Heavenly home, and could I look in the Recording Angel's book, I would find under Herbert's name something like this written: "He was prompt in responding to all calls for duty."

His first thought on arising was to sink on bended knee and to thank God for His care over him during the night and to ask Him for His guidance and care during the day. He did the work assigned him thoroughly and carefully and when the time for retiring came his thoughts again were laid before God, whom he asked to watch over him during the long night.

When he had no work on hand and I wished to find him, I had but to go to his room where I always found him studying his Bible, reading some good religious paper, or his head bowed in deep meditation and prayer. He worked with Christ. Such was Herbert's life every day. He did not have one kind of religion for Sunday and another for the other days. For him every day was Sunday. Every day he was God's man.

Once after inspection at night, I had occasion to go to his room. As I neared the door I heard prayers that hardly seemed to be from man but from above. And as I stood in the doorway waiting for him to finish I felt that peculiar spiritual air about me that one feels when he enters a vacant church. His influence was such that his room-mates were always to be found uniting with him in his prayers to God. If we wish to reach that Heavenly home where he now is, then we shall have to possess an every day life such as his was.

His Social Life.

ALEX. UPSHAW:

The social life of Herbert Littlehawk was Christ like. His conversations were based on true Christian principles. His object in communicating with his fellow students was to make their lives better and noble. He never said anything that helps degrade his friends, but always elevating them. His every day social life was not like many other Christians whose lives are arranged according to the weather, some days cold and some days hot, but Herbert's was always the same.

He often repeated that sacred verse which is found in the 13th Chapter of Hebrews: "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday and to-day and for ever."

One time he told me of a certain occasion in Bucks County when he was attending a large picnic. While in the midst of fun and enjoyment he left the grounds to go off in the woods alone. As he walked, his attention was arrested by two texts on the rocks written in large letters, (I have forgotten the exact words) but one asked if "you should die at once where would you go to?" He stopped and read them over and over again and pondered over their meaning. They made such an impression that he did not go back to the picnic ground again but left immediately for his farm home. He there sought his room and shut himself in for meditation. Herbert claimed that that was the start of his real Christian life.

He often told me that he had no time to spend in the criticism of others' ways of worshipping God, all aiming for that great good which is above, as if to say "Let the brotherly love continue among all men."

MISS LUCKENBACH:

One could not spend many minutes in conversation with Herbert Littlehawk without discovering that the pervading principle of his life was love to God. This made him too a strong lover of his fellow men, which he showed himself to be in his thoughtful courtesy and his constant wish to help those about him.

Young men, for your happiness and salvation his whole soul yearned, and he welcomed every hand stretched out to help you. He never spoke unkindly of any of you nor thought one lost because he had done wrong. Your evening devotions were the fulfillment of a long cherished plan of his and he was so happy that the "boys took interest in them." I can never forget the strong burst of earnestness with which he said to me at one time when he was distressed because of a penalty which the duties of his office obliged him to impose.

"Oh, if only the boys would take up Y. M. C. A. ways, we wouldn't have such troubles."

I said, "You mean, Herbert, that if only

each would ask God for a change of heart and then study God's word and make it his business to do God's will, things would be better?"

"Yes," he said, "that is what I mean. Then we would have no more such troubles."

It was only "such troubles" that made him unhappy. His nature was deeply religious, but not in the least gloomy. On the contrary, he was a very cheerful Christian, and, though his talk was oftenest on serious subjects, he was not without a quiet humor that sometimes took his listener by surprise, and he keenly enjoyed a joke.

An evening during the summer just past comes to my mind, when he was one of a lively little company. He gave himself to the fun of the hour with a heartiness that made him the companion of the youngest and most thoughtless, and yet, in a lull in the frolic, sitting in an open window he turned to some one near him with a question which God had spoken to his soul through the stillness of the starry sky into which he had for a moment been looking.

His mind always seemed to be reaching out on all sides for more knowledge, so that he never hesitated to ask questions about the simplest things around him and always gave intelligent thought to the answers received. His visit to Northfield last June intensified his whole spiritual nature, and his account of a meeting on Little Round Top and an address by Mr. Moody showed him a deeply interested and appreciative listener and never lost its charm for his hearer even through frequent repetition.

Natural consideration for others gave him the tact which makes up politeness, and he was grave or gay as might suit the time or company; though never making light of serious things. Too self-forgetful to take offense easily, he was too generous and modest to feel hurt if others were preferred before him to fill prominent places.

Brave, courteous, hopeful, helpful, charitable, Herbert Littlehawk was one of nature's noblemen.

In a letter received this week from a friend who knew him well she says:

"I see by the last *Helper* that Herbert Littlehawk has been laid to rest and I am sad. There was steadfast stuff in him. I used to wonder what he would grow to be as a man. I recall many little happenings and nothing to his discredit.

Ah, well; he has been taken early and spared much. How they scatter! Even to the other side where the mansions be."

Application of His Life to Ours.

HOWARD GANSWORTH:

We have seen Herbert in his daily life at Carlisle. We have seen what he was when he came here and what he was when God called him unto Himself. We have seen how in his daily life he was ever the same cheerful young man; ever ready to make others happy as he himself was happy; ever ready to do his duty as a man; how in his social life, he ever tried to raise higher and higher the standard of Purity; he ever tried to keep his thoughts pure and to keep his mouth from saying things that we so many times carelessly allow to pass our lips; how as a religious young man he knew that he should work in his Father's vineyard, and this he did to his end.

Amid discouragements and drawbacks, he was ever faithful to his duties as a Y. M. C. A. worker. Just so sure as I heard the Y. M. C. A. bell ring I knew Herbert was there and that it was time for meeting. We have seen too, how in his life and even in his death his influence has always been for good.

Now, boys and girls, there are many lessons that come very forcibly to each one of us. Most of us came here confronted by the same obstacles, surrounded by the same influences, tried with the same temptations as Herbert had when he came. We, like Herbert, can, by God's help, whip all these down, we can come out more than conquerors through Jesus Christ our Lord. We can do the daily duties that come to us as he did and so do glory to God our maker. Our social life perhaps is not what it ought to be; we think on base things, and allow these lips

that God intended to sing His praises unto Him, to say base and vulgar words. Now boys and girls, if there is any one who has this habit pray to God "Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer," remembering that Christ says "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

When Herbert became a Christian he became a Y. M. C. A. worker. Now, friends, if there is anything that I would have you learn, it is this, Work in your Father's vineyard. Each one of us who are called Christians should be workers. God forbid that we as Christians, should stand still. Christianity is like a man riding a bicycle, you must work or fall. We as Christians are supposed to watch and warn our strayed friends.

"When I say unto the wicked, O, wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked, from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood shall I require at thine hand. Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity: but thou hast delivered thy soul." We will have to give an account if we fail, etc.

Gideon with his three hundred select men conquered a great army, but, boys, Christ and his three hundred Indian select men can CONQUER THE WORLD. Herbert was in this army. Shall we enlist?

Last of all, let us look at Herbert's influence. It was for good in his every day life, and in his death his influence is still the same. One boy, one single boy influences many. We are all influencing some one around us. It is for good or bad.

Paul says "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump." Never before have I felt the truth of this until lately. Herbert's quiet, noble Christian life has been an influence to many. His influence led some to noble living. Just now comes to me in connection with this, a character who was once in this school. He cared nothing for his Maker. The only time he used God's name was when he used it in vain. He ridiculed those trying to be Christians. Two years have passed since that one left us. Today, I know that the influence that boy planted in this school is still felt. Now, boys and girls, what is your influence—for good or evil? "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump." Boys and girls, the influence you are making today, is to be felt long after you are gone. It may either be the means of leading others to Christ or it may be the means of leading your best friends down into everlasting punishment where there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth, and you shall be brought to account for this.

Herbert has gone but his influence still lives. We may say this of him:

"Life's race well run;
Life's work well done;
Life's crown well won;
Now comes rest."

May this be said of each one of us when we shall have departed this world!

FOOT BALL.

The Naval Academy Game.

The game of Oct. 20th, at Annapolis, resulted in a crushing defeat. The team was weakened by the absence of two of its best players and put up a listless game. A touchdown secured by the cadets on a fumble within a minute after the play started and a questionable decision of the umpire, a cadet, by which the ball was taken back after we had made a twenty yard gain and given to the cadets, seemed to discourage the boys and 30 points were rolled up in the first half against them. They braced up in the second and the cadets only got four points. When time was called to catch the train, our boys were rushing the ball down the field and would probably have scored. The game was the roughest we have played this season, the slugging, unfair treatment and kicking of the cadets being in striking