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OFFICE
Indian Affairs
Rec. AUG 18

1902

Indian Industrial School;

69/156
Carlisle, Pa. Aug 12 1902.

Pratt, R. H.,

Lt. Col. 15th Cav'y, Supt.

*Referring to allegation
of murder against White
Buffalo.*

2 in

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Department of the Interior,
INDIAN SCHOOL SERVICE,

Carlisle, Pa. Aug. 12th., 1902.

To the Honorable,
The Commissioner of Indian Affairs,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

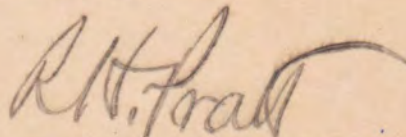
Referring to the matter of the publication alleging three-fold murder against White Buffalo, a former pupil of this school from Cheyenne agency, I have the honor to enclose herewith copies of the letter received from agent Stouch, showing that the article referred to is a fabrication out of whole cloth, and of a letter just received from Hon. John Weaver, District Atty. of Phila., giving his opinion in reference thereto. I have just written the latter that I prefer to have the matter taken up after his return and to be guided by his judgment.

As I have secured copies of the paper in question, I think it best to enclose with this a copy of the article in the American, itself. In my former letter to you, I sent you only the article as reprinted in one of our town papers.

Very respectfully,

Dictated.

G.



Lt. Col. & Supt.

COPY.

Cheyenne and Arapaho Indian Agency.

Darlington, Okla., August 5, 1902.

Lt. Col. R. H. Pratt,

15th. Cavalry, U. S. A.,
Supt. Indian Training School,
Carlisle, Pa.

Dear Colonel:

I received your letter of July 30, 1902, on last Saturday, and telegraphed you that the article printed in the Philadelphia North American, relative to White Buffalo having murdered three of the daughters of employees of this agency, was a fabrication out of whole cloth. There is absolutely no truth whatsoever in the article. The White Buffalo who attended your school is a Cheyenne and is living a quiet and law-abiding life on one of his allotments. He is considered one of the best Indians of this agency, and the paper publishing the conglomeration of falsehoods and base fabrications should be made to suffer for its action. I believe that if an example should be made of the paper that published the article referred to, and the proprietors thereof were made to pay dearly for publishing such rot about our Indians, it would be a wholesome warning to all other publications not to permit such stuff to enter their columns.

No such persons as those named in the article referred to were ever employed at this agency, and no such position of agency overseer was ever authorized here, so far as I have been able to ascertain from the records and employees who have been here several years.

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COPY.

R. H. Pratt --2.

White Buffalo is away from the agency at present. As soon as he returns I will consult him and have him come on to Carlisle as you suggest, if you still desire it.

I will be glad to hear from you further on the subject on receipt by you of this communication.

Very respectfully,

George W. H. Stouch,

Major U. S. A.,

U. S. Indian Agent.

48100

Indian Office

Incl. No. /

1902

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R. H. Pratt --S.

COPY.

U. S. Indian Agent.

Major U. S. A.

George W. H. Spouch.

Very respectfully,

COPT.

District Attorney's Office,
Phila., Aug. 11th. 1902.

Col. R. H. Pratt,
Supt. of the Indian School,
Carlisle, Pa.

My dear Sir:

I have your letter of the 8th. enclosing papers in regard to the publication concerning White Buffalo. I am trying to get several copies of the North American, but if you succeed in getting more than the one you had you might send me one.

I certainly agree with you and the other gentleman you name that if this story was false it was a most outrageous publication and ought to be punished.

I am leaving on the 12.20 train today for about a month's absence, and while I will have the thing thoroughly prepared during my absence, I do not think it would be wise to commence prosecution until my return; but if you feel that you would rather have it commenced immediately, I have given instructions to my Assistant, Mr. Shoyer, to take the matter up with you. You may rest assured that this office will do all in its power to remedy the great wrong that has been done and to bring the offenders to justice. I am inclined to believe, however, that White Buffalo, the Indian referred to should make the affidavit here to commence prosecution. It would also be for you to determine whether you desire to prosecute all the persons connected with the publication of the newspaper or only some of them.

Yours very truly,

John Weaver,
Dist. Atty.

48100

OFFICE OF
Indian Affairs
Rec. AUG 28

1902

Indian Industrial School,

~~6/15/02~~ Carlisle, Pa. Aug 12th 02.

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Lt. Col. 15th Cav'y, Supt.

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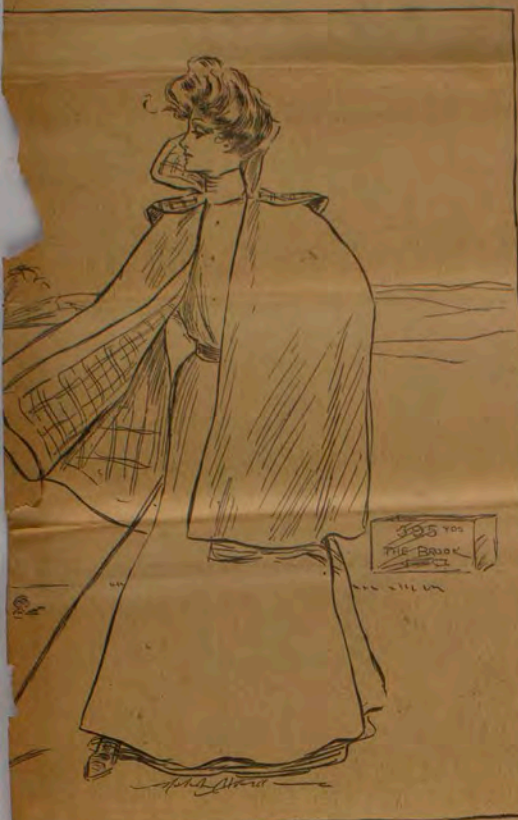
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See

D

Housewives

Portland



SOME HINTS TO AID THE HOUSEWIFE

"1. Can the 'lint' used in hospitals be made from old table linen?"

"2. Where can one send the linen if such use can be made of it?"

"A READER"
1. As you may know, immense quantities of lint were scraped out of old linen during the civil war. Now that need in hospitals is made by machinery, and is so cheap that it would not "pay" to resort to the old method of scraping it.

"Can you tell me of something to take the smell of fish from my hands? My business causes me to handle fish on every Friday, and it is hard to get the smell of it off. I have tried a few things, but they don't move it, and the smell is so strong that I am ashamed to go into company."

"I. W."
Bathe your whole body every Friday evening after leaving work and soak your hands in warm soda made of borax soap. Rinse them in warm water into which you have stirred a tablespoonful of household ammonia; lastly in clear cold water. The process will effectually remove the odor. Above all, do not make the mistake of trying to kill an evil odor by applying perfume to unclean hands.

In response to "F. P.'s" inquiry as to bookbinder's paste, a new member of the Exchange writes:

"Until April 1, '01, I was conducting a rebinding establishment, and bookbinders use the same paste."

MADE OF STREET CARS

and setting up his home. His dream real-estate business. From the place, he had to go home to his family in the city. It was such a relief that he began to have a regular board of directors of the hotel. Now there are some of a group of white tents and announcements. "Landing, 30." to a tent. The residents removed to the cool by the waters.

"Take 4 pounds of good flour (best flour makes best paste) and sift it; add 1 tablespoonful of ground alum; make a batter by adding about 3 quarts of lukewarm water, stir with a stick until all lumps disappear; have a gallon kettle of boiling water ready and pour slowly into the batter, continuing stirring until the paste gets thick and hard; pour cold water in it and let it stand to cool. Use a cedar bucket to make the paste in. A smaller amount cannot be made successfully. By following these directions religiously good paste is the result." T. W. H.

"I am a steady reader of your page in The North American, and have seen there the recipe for taking paint out of dresses, but lost the slip I cut out. Please tell me what would remove it after you have it washed. It is a white lawn. I have tried gasoline and turpentine to no avail." B. C. J.

Seak it well in household ammonia, rinse and soak in benzine. The paint will be more obstinate for the previous treatment with gasoline and turpentine. If you had used benzine while it was fresh, or even ammonia, it would have yielded readily. Kerosene will take out paint if applied promptly.

"Please give me a recipe for cleaning a willow baby carriage." EMMA W.

Wash with salt and water, going over it with a soft brush, then wiping perfectly dry with soft linen.

"Would you be so kind as to tell me how to mix up something to kill flies in an open place—something they will eat and which will kill them?" A. D.

There are preparations of fly paper which must be soaked in water in a shallow plate and left in the flies' way. The preparation is sweet and poisonous. A good domestic preparation is two parts molasses, one part each of black pepper and Paris green. Buy the peppercorns and grind or pound them yourself. Mix well and set in saucers on shelves out of the children's reach."

"In your recipe for baked artichokes you said 'serve with butter sauce.' Is this the same sauce as is served with asparagus?" MRS. V. S.

It is the same. A recipe will be found in the place allotted for such formulas.

"I would like to take up the cudgels in your defense as to the 'honey' question." Eleven years ago this fall some strained 'wild bee' honey from California was brought to me. It was so pure, so good, that it was put into bottles and set away for medicinal use. No extra care was used; the bottles were not sealed; only ordinary corks were put into them. Some of the honey has been used, but what remains is as clear and good as it was when first received, and in all the time zone by there has been no tendency to candy." ORIOLE.

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again." The foregoing attention to the truth of an assertion founded upon my personal experience is trebly welcome, because I have been so sharply taken to task by people far better posted as to honey keeping than my unprofessional self. Over against "Oriole's" story and mine the wifedared experts may write in the words of the witty parodist: "It is, but it hadn't oughter been."

"Can you please tell me what will clean a cream mottle silk sack that has been laid away for a number of years, and is stained and yellow and soiled? Gasoline has been tried, but without effect." M. G. O.

I am afraid you have intended it by using gasoline "without effect" of the kind you wish. Try washing it in cold soda made with bland white soap. Rinse in clear water, lay upon a board and scrub with pure cold water and a brush. Pin smooth and firm and set in the sun to dry and to bleach. If it does not come right then, have it dried.

"What will remove rust stains from a white organdie dress?" S. S.

Make a paste of thick buttermilk and salt, or of lapped milk and salt. Cover the spots and lay in the sun for some hours. Wash and renew the application. Should a trace of rust remain, wet with water and rub in crystals of potassium. It is a deadly drug. Do not put your fingers in your mouth until you have washed it in hot water.

"Perhaps 'Inquisitive Mac' has reference to a goitre. If so, and it has not gone too far, it can be cured by painting twice a week with iodine and keeping the throat wrapped in flannel saturated with spirits of camphor." VIRGINIA.

Before buying the iodine ask some physician to give you a prescription for the right kind. There are variations in the strength of the drug.

WINTER WEATHER

PIE (Again!)
In several waters, so as to get out as many seeds as to a boil, then pour that water off. Then to a pound of sugar, and to a pound of tomatoes put the this together until well done, almost a preserve. Add a little bit of green ginger cooked with all and a slatted top crust. B. V.

SAUCE
This must be cooked together to a smooth "roux." Stir until the sauce "masks" the spoon. Cook and serve.

TARTARE
In a teaspoonful of French mustard, the same of fifteen drops of onion juice. Cook one minute, and the drop, upon a beaten egg.

SEAGAR
Cover them enough white vinegar to cover over a bowl containing the mixture into a cool fresh, washed berries to the liquid, and set in the top add to each quart of the liquid a pint of pure water together—and for every quart and a pint all together over the fire in a porcelain-lined to the top of the kettle, skim it off. Boil up just and seal. When you are ready to use it pour a wonderful of crushed ice, fill the tumbler with

3 Women Sa



White Buffalo, an Arapahoe Medicine Man, Squaw and Pappoose.

ATRED for the white race, conqueror of his own, strangely masked with a pretense of love—that has cost the lives of three white women at the hands of White Buffalo, an Indian medicine man of the Arapahoe tribe. He had confessed that he murdered them, and is in jail at Darlington, Oklahoma, awaiting the formality of a trial before paying the penalty of his crime.

White Buffalo is a typical Indian brave, with intelligence far above the average of his tribesmen. He was educated at the Carlisle School, leaving there and returning to the Cherokee and Arapahoe agency at Darlington in 1899, apparently a civilized Indian. He went back to his tribe in the garb of the paleface.

But deep down in the breast of White Buffalo was implacable hatred—the heritage of his forefathers—for the race that has been for centuries driving the Indian back relentlessly. His training had only intensified it. At the Carlisle School he had studied the white race in a new light, but ever with the thought that the conqueror was nothing more than the oppressor of his people.

White Buffalo had all the cunning of the Indian, coupled with what few of his tribesmen had—an education. At Carlisle he had devoured into books wherein he had learned much about the history of the red man. To him there had come the knowledge of how the tribes had been slowly, scarcely driven, from their forests and plains on toward the Pacific by the white invader. To him it was a glimpse into tribal tradition. It fastened in him the hate that had come to him from his forefathers.

There at Carlisle White Buffalo had learned something of the practice of medicine. He read many books, and when he returned to his tribe he had a fair knowledge of the subject. Speedily he became a great "medicine man." He cured the ills of his tribesmen with the queer little pills and tablets whose power he had learned at the Carlisle School.

Tall, thin, powerful, White Buffalo, from the standard of a Ponchaotian, would be considered a handsome brave. He had cultivated many of the ways of his white brother, and soon came to be a power among his people. There seemed to be a degree of mysticism about the tall, broad-shouldered Indian. There was about him something occult and there are those who believe now that he possesses a hypnotic power.

Certain it is that White Buffalo had a marked attraction for the pretty paleface daughter of John Andrews, an em-

ployee at the agency. Margaret Andrews dared to stroll about the reservation with her sweetheart. In all the Arapahoe tribe there was not an Indian maiden who did not secretly love the strange medicine man. But for them White Buffalo had no time. He paid all his devotion to Margaret Andrews.

One day the pretty paleface strangely disappeared. The agency turned out and searched the wide prairies for her. She had been seen last mounted on her pony and riding over the reservation with White Buffalo. It was late in the evening. The medicine man said that she had returned to the agency with him.

At the end of two days Margaret Andrews was found—dead. Her body was lashed on the back of her pony. Suspicion at once pointed to White Buffalo as her slayer, but evidence against him could not be found.

A few months later White Buffalo became the devoted lover of Annie Dennis, another white girl, whose father was employed at the agency. He seemed to exert some strange influence over the girl. She had no eyes but for the big brave who coaxed his love in the strange tongue of the Arapahoes.

One evening they strolled around the agency in the twilight. That was the last time Annie Dennis was seen alive. The next day her body was found. She had been slain with a knife thrust in the breast. Aided suspicion pointed to White Buffalo, but again there was not sufficient evidence to hold the mysterious medicine man.

A few months later he captivated the heart of Mahala Hill, the daughter of an agency overseer. Meantime he had apparently come under some strange power that led him to spend days wandering alone in remote and solitary places on the reservation. One day his sweetheart accompanied him on a walk of several miles. At night White Buffalo returned alone. On his hands were tell-tale spots of blood. He was arrested, and then the medicine man confessed that he had cut the girl's throat, and that innate hatred of the paleface had led him to kill her.

With that confession came another. He admitted that he was the slayer of Margaret Andrews and Annie Dennis.

WASHINGTON
TEET

ROBERT... made... elephant... We... made... (text continues in columns)

School for M

By Marion

DUTIES OF PARENTS TO LITTLE ONES

“**T**HERE is a power for you. I know a number of so-called ‘prominent’ families here where the sons in the formative age between 10 and 15 years go to wreck and ruin because their mothers are club members of prominent clubs, in which the corporal punishment of bad youngsters is frowned upon as a relic of barbarism.”

“The boys are subjected to what is called ‘moral suasion.’ They know they cannot be punished in school, only ‘suspended’—a thing desirable to them, of course, and the principal told me that he has no control over them outside the school grounds. The police cannot interfere, and if they beat smaller boys there is really no remedy.”

“The fathers of said boys are busy gathering in the money the boys will naturally dissipate hereafter. What a queer world this is, to be sure.”

“The girls—the sisters—are very ladylike little caricatures of healthy girlhood, and so it happens that these children are deprived by makeshift and crude notions of their natural right to wholesome and effective discipline when they need it badly. I feel sorry for them sometimes.”

A. W.
This protest from one who keeps a pair of clear eyes well opened, and who is himself a husband and father, deals with a phase of modern home and school training which has given some of the rest of us many hours of sober thought. Punishments which are not “grievous” and penalties which are travesties of wholesome correction are not discipline. And the human animal needs wholesome discipline as decidedly as colts and puppies need “breaking” and “training.” The child’s conscience must be cultivated if we would have him capable, when he reaches man’s estate, of discerning between good and evil. Moral suasion may show the beauty of goodness. It does not show the danger and the sufferings consequent upon wrong-doing. Until the educated conscience has attained full growth, the child must have actual lessons. Present pains are not the specific good of punishment. The end to be gained is that forever afterward the child shall connect the idea of smart—discomfort, privation—with disobedience and wanton transgression. It is along this thorny byway that the all-wise, all-tender Father leads us into paths of pleasantness and ways of peace.

A spoiled, wayward, ungoverned child is the haunting badge of a parent’s sin. The mother has been false to the trust committed to her; delinquent in duty to the young immortal dependent upon her for knowledge of right and wrong, cruel to the man she has got from the Lord in that she has not armed him for the battle of life. The battle she knows, and he does not—the warfare, first, with evil inclinations born of the unconquered passion within him—if, then, with men he cannot control because he has never learned to control his own nature.

If mothers’ clubs do not teach this great truth, it is because their deliberations upon a home rule have never reached the dignity of moral government. Members of organizations that discuss fine-spun theories of moral government while their boys defy parental authority and laugh to scorn the poemment of school penalties are sowing seed “the harvest of which shall be a heap in the day of grief and desperate sorrow.”

Old-fashioned words! They go all the better with old-fashioned ideas.

“In my last letter I advised the use of ‘staphysaigre’ for getting rid of parasites in the hair. I could not find the true name in English, but as it only help those interested in getting it at a drug store, I will say that the word comes from a Greek word which means ‘raised because its leaves resemble bitter grape’ in English. The plant is so named because its leaves resemble that of the wild grape vine. It is sure death to the parasites named, while that of the wild grape vine. A few years ago I had reason to use it in this not dangerous to handle. A few years ago I had reason to use it in this country on a little orphan girl. Her hair was extremely thick, long and curly. The mat of vermin larvae was almost an inch thick, but in less than a week her hair was perfectly clean, and I did not cut a single lock. I had trouble to find the remedy, as the drug clerk did not understand, but looking through the store, I found a bottle marked ‘staphysaigre,’ as in French.

When a child’s hair is in such a condition, the person in charge is apt to be so anxious to get rid of the vermin as to be after the poor little head almost constantly. This must be avoided, as it is very treacherous to the child and injurious to her health. It is better to use some method, and do the unpleasant task two or three times a day, letting the child romp and play in the intervals.

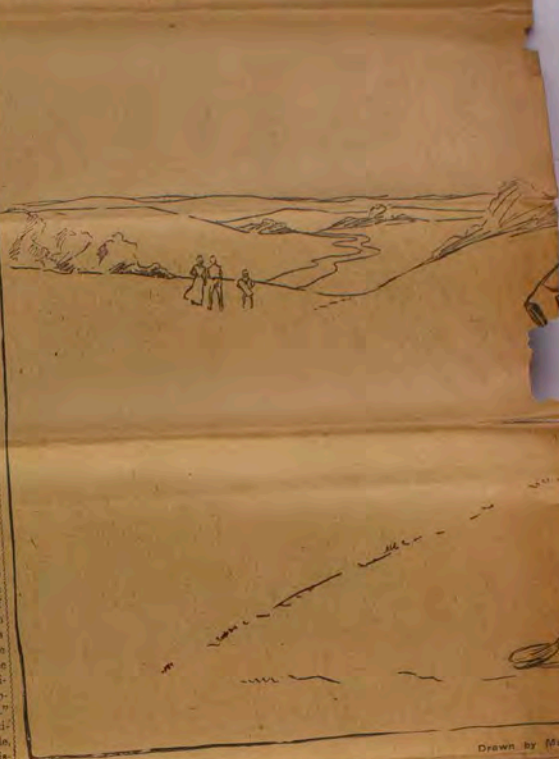
As I said in last week’s discussion of this matter, so many mothers and teachers write to me of this scourge of the schoolroom that no apology is needed for inserting “M. A. R.’s” explanatory letter. She always speaks the point, and never at all unless she has something to say worth hearing.

One word more before we quit, and finally, a disagreeable one. Three teachers and one grown sister have applied distressfully to me for some means of relieving themselves of the revolting plague. The details are sickening. “M. A. R.’s” remedy should be welcome to such sufferers.

“In many factories children are hired before and after school hours, on Saturdays and during vacation. They must be twelve or more years old. In Ohio the penalty is severe for employing a child of school age, even as messenger boys, except where pupils attend a night school. In many homes the compulsory school law is avoided by all manner of tricky devices. I know this, as a teacher, to be true against all law and government, at home, as well as American. Rebellion is smoldering now, not only in the school and in the world, but in the very hearts of our people. Investigation has always shown that the children who are thus exposed are not from homes of real want, but from those in which the father’s wages must be put into the bank and mother and children are expected to care for themselves. If not to feed and lodge, and often to bring home the drinks, or, in what is even more expensive, treating others. There are exceptions to all rules, but that letter from ‘A Mother’ shows very plainly that the fault is in the home, not in the law.”

“No employer would dare hire those children unless things were grossly misrepresented. I have but one comment to make upon this calm, sensible letter from an Ohio ex-teacher. If the fault of the abominable outrage lie with the parents, public opinion and legislators are bound all the more solemnly to protect the helpless from the injustice of the strong. We must defend children against their parents’ greed.”

GOLF IN THE BERKSHIRES



Drawn by Melg

ST. LOUIS HAS A HOTEL

ST. LOUIS boasts the distinction of having the most novel hotel in existence. It is constructed of defunct street cars. The enterprising proprietor does a rushing business, and gives his patrons barber shop, cafe and dining room facilities. Miss host is William Mackelido, and he calls his place of business the “White Elephant.” It is advantageously situated near the aristocratic West End, on a vacant lot, within a short walk of the World’s Fair grounds. It began two years ago, when Mr. Mackelido strolled out during the leisure of a Sunday afternoon. He observed the big car barn and power station at the corner of De Havilland and Delmar streets. There are hundreds of employes here to be fed daily, and as Mr. Mackelido had been in the restaurant business, the thought occurred to him, “If I had a restaurant, but I conceived the brilliant idea of renting a corner of a vacant lot, thereon a street car would be used as a hotel. Within ten days he had secured a lot, and the “White Elephant” was opened for business. The first customer of the new business became so the Mackelido couldn’t find even to sleep. He bought a street car, dismantled it and made his hotel. The proprietor of the pair petitioned to be taken in care. They were made. More cars were made. A second of them was in a corner of a lot in all the city. A black letter sign of “boarding \$1.00 per day” was put on the lot. The kitchen is built on the lot, and the dining room is built on the lot, so that it may

RECIPES FOR SUMMER

GREEN TOMATO BUTTER
First peel your green tomatoes, then wash them as possible. Drop in hot water, and when this comes each pound of tomatoes put three-quarters of a pound of chipped yellow rind of half a lemon, also. Cook all this in a great improvement. Bake with an oven.

BUTTER SAUCE
One tablespoonful of butter and the same of When they bubble, add a scant cupful of milk and for one minute more, season with salt and pepper and

Make as directed in last recipe; then season with lemon juice, one of minced pickle or of capers, and remove from the fire and pour gradually stirring. Serve with fish.

RASPBERRY
Mash ripe, red raspberries to a pulp, and put them. Do this early in the morning and set the place for the night. Strain out the pulp, add more sun as before. The following morning strain again, cold water. Now measure all the liquid—juice and of this allow five pounds of granulated sugar. Put kettle and bring slowly to a boil. As the scum rises once, remove immediately from the fire, strain, bottle three generous teaspoonfuls of the “vinegar” into iced water, stir and drink.