

THE ARROW

Publication of the United States Indian School, Carlisle, Pa.

Vol III.

FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1907.

No. 42

THE INDIAN'S FRIEND

The Following is an Editorial from the Official Publication of the National Indian Association

The Carlisle, Pa., *Arrow* devotes several columns of each issue to a "Local Miscellany," the items in which "are furnished by the pupils just as they are handed in." The issue for May 3 contains eighty-seven of these paragraphs, and no fewer than ten of them describe past and present students as either "enjoying" or "liking"—not sports or recreation—but their work. Those who "enjoy" their work are the new hospital cook (a girl), a "special girl" in the laundry, a worker in the dressmaking department, and a girl "who works in the laundry this month." As washing is usually regarded as a somewhat arduous form of domestic work, it would be interesting to know how those in charge of that department at Carlisle manage to make it a source of enjoyment to those who do it. Another girl, now living in Pennsylvania, writes that she is "enjoying life's duties as well as pleasures"—possibly making use of her experience acquired in the Carlisle laundry. Two Indian lads who enjoy their work have been making pictures of the different shops and of the campus for exhibition at the Jamestown Exposition. So much for "enjoyment" of labor. William Yankee Joe writes from New Jersey that he "is having a delightful time plowing;" a girl "likes her work very much"—in the laundry; so does another "out in the country;" and Miss Hicks and Albert Simpson "like their work"—the former in Nevada and the latter in Arizona.

We do not remember ever having read such a testimonial to the character of any educational institution—or of its students. To many of our readers its exhibition of the capacity to "enjoy" work itself in such variety of form, will reveal an element of Indian character the very existence of which was never thought of, and which is to be found in the make-up of but few white men or women of any nation. It is true that the Anglo-Saxon admires achievement, and will labor hard to attain a desired end, but those men and women are few and far between who would think of saying that they "enjoyed" the drudgery of any toil in itself—such as washing—or that they "had a delightful time" in performing any labor like plowing.

The people of any race who enjoy labor and can even find pleasure in drudgery must form not only a valuable but an important element in any community. When there are so many disquieting elements of character in the great majority of the thousands of ignorant, superstitious and priest-ridden immigrants pouring into our country every week, it is encouraging to find such a practical and material testimony to the power of Christian civilization as that contained in the *Arrow* to which reference is made above. It is abundantly demonstrated that the Indians of this nation, if afforded any reasonable chance at all of showing out in concrete form the sterling virtues of their race, will do it in such a manner and upon such a scale as shall rejoice the hearts of all true lovers of their country. This does not mean necessarily that it will please the professional politicians anywhere. Indeed, there are many reports current with regard to the rejection or emasculation of the practically Indian-drawn Constitution of the new State of Oklahoma. These may not contain much truth, but the fact that they occupy considerable space is sufficient to indicate that there are many men in positions of political



RUSTIC BRIDGE ON FLIRTATION WALK
JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION

influence who will not rejoice when the Indian takes his rightful place in the conduct of the affairs of his State and of the American nation. But all the friends and supporters of the work of The National Indian Association will be glad that they have been privileged to have any part, direct or indirect, in aiding to terminate the wrongs and injustice of a hundred and fifty years, and to add to the assets of the nation the energy, the ability and the talents of a race many members of which show both by word and deed that they "enjoy" work.

Pocahontas

The name of Pocahontas, the Indian princess whose name will ever be linked with the first colonization of Virginia, has probably been made known during the last few months to a greater number of people in all parts of the world, than that of any other member of any of our native tribes.

Pocahontas was not the lady's "real" name, for in her father's tribe she was called "Motoaka," or, according to a tablet erected in St. George's Church at Gravesend, Eng., where she died, "Metoka." She was the daughter of Powhatan, chief of a powerful tribe in whose territory the first settlers in Virginia established their colony. Among them was an adventurer named John Smith, a captain in the English army. In an expedition up the James River undertaken to find a waterway to the Pacific Ocean, Smith was taken prisoner by the Pamunkey Indians, whose tribe was one of a confederacy of whom Powhatan was the recognized head. He was conducted through several villages on his way to Werowocomoco, where a council was held to decide his fate.

John Smith says that "A long consultation was held, at the conclusion of which two great stones were brought before Powhatan; as many as could lay hands on him dragging him to them, and thereon laid his head; and being ready with their clubs to beat out his brains, Pocahontas, the king's dearest daughter, when no entreaty could prevail, got his head in her arms, and laid her own upon his to save him from death; whereat the emperor was content he should live to make him hatchets and her bells, beads and copper, for they thought him as well off with occupation as themselves."

Five years after Pocahontas had saved the life of Captain Smith, she was married at Jamestown to John Rolfe. She had been treacherously captured by another of the military adventurers in the service of the Virginian colony, and brought to Jamestown. Word was sent to Powhatan that she would be released if he would surrender all English prisoners and give up all the

guns and swords in his possession. This demand was refused, and Pocahontas remained in captivity. John Rolfe fell in love with her, the match was approved by Sir Thomas Dale, the Governor of the Colony, and after her conversion to Christianity the marriage was performed at Williamsburg, near Jamestown, in April, 1613, Powhatan sending one of his brothers and two of his sons to manifest his approval.

Three years later, with her infant son, she went to England, where she met with an enthusiastic reception. Captain Smith wrote to the queen of James I (Anne of Denmark) warmly commending her to the royal favor, and stating that he would be guilty of "the deadly poison of ingratitude" if he failed to acknowledge her goodness to him, as she had preserved his life by "hazarding the beating out of her brains to save his."

With her husband and child she had already embarked to return to America in March, 1617, when she died at Gravesend, near London, and was buried there.

Jamestown Exposition Notes

The Second Regiment, South Carolina, Col. Henry T. Thompson commanding, will be at the Jamestown Exposition from June 27th to July 7th. The command will not carry its own commissary, but will have a mess in the big tent.

The Maccabees will have 1250 men at the Jamestown Exposition, Aug. 17th. On that date they will hold a banquet in the big tent in the exposition grounds.

The Negro Exhibit building is ready for the installation of exhibits, and the building has assumed a handsome appearance. The work, excepting that which was done by the Italians, is entirely that of negroes, including that of the architect. The structure cost \$40,000 and covers an area of 213 by 129 feet. It has two stories and will be filled with exhibits.

June will be a busy month at the exposition. The Inside Inn whose business and book of dates is a fairly good criterion, reports many large gatherings booked.

June 7th the Women's National Press Association and the Pen Women's League, and the National Editorial Association has from June 8th to June 15th. On June 17th the American Institute of Homeopathy will bring 750 members.

June 10th is Georgia Day when the President will speak and a big crowd is expected. June 7th was Tidewater Virginia Day. Virginia week is from the 10th to 15th and Virginia Day is June 12th. The whole week will be a busy and crowded one.

The Indian Exhibit is creating considerable interest among educational people, who are surprised at the progress made.

Does This Apply to You?

Some one's selfish, some one's lazy;
Is it you?
Some one's sense of right is hazy;
Is it you?
Some folks live a life of ease,
Doing largely as they please—
Drifting idly with the breeze;
Is it you?
Some one hopes success will find him;
Is it you?
Some one looks with pride behind him;
Is it you?
Some one's full of good advice,
Seems to think it rather nice
In a 'has been's' paradise—
Is it you?
Some one trusts to luck for winning;
Is it you?
Some one craves a new beginning;
Is it you?
Some one says: "I never had
Such a chance as Jones' lad."
Some one's likewise quite a cad—
Is it you?
Some one yet may "make a killing,"
And it's you.
Some one needs but to be willing,
And it's you.
Some one'd better set his jaw,
Cease to be a man of straw,
Get some sand into his craw—
And it's you.

—Baltimore American.

Forget Yourself

Forget yourself. You will never do anything great until you do. Self-consciousness is a disease with many. No matter what they do, they can never get away from themselves. They become warped upon the subject of self-analysis, wondering how they look, how they appear, what others will think of them, how they can enhance their own interests. In other words, every thought and every effort seems to focus upon self; nothing radiates from them.

No one can grow while his thoughts are self-centered. The sympathies of the man who thinks only of himself are soon dried up. Self-consciousness acts as a paralysis to all expansion, strangles enlargement, kills aspiration, cripples executive ability. The mind which accomplishes things looks out, not in; it is focused upon its object, not upon itself.

The immortal-acts have been unconsciously performed. The greatest prayers have been the silent longings, the secret yearnings of the heart, not those which have been delivered facing a critical audience. The daily desire is the perpetual prayer,—the prayer that is heard and answered.

—O. S. Marden.

Roosevelt on Wages

President Roosevelt, in an address to the students of the Michigan Agricultural college May 31, laid special emphasis on the dignity of manual labor. He decried the idea of a man working for \$12 per week because it was called a salary, and in the earning of it his hands were not hardened and his clothes soiled, when he might earn \$25 a week, though it came to him as "wages" earned by the sweat of his brow. He classed the work of the farmer as second to none in importance to the country. "If there is one lesson taught by history it is that the permanent greatness of any state must ultimately depend more upon the character of its country population than upon anything else."

Commercial Law

"A series of articles on Commercial Law is being published in the PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY RECORD. Students should not miss this valuable information. The subjects to be treated are Contracts, Partnership, Corporations, Agency, Negotiable Paper, Common Carriers, Real Estate, Insurance in its various phases, etc.

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Yours truly,

THE PHILADELPHIA RECORD,
L. P. Rutherford, Circulation Manager.

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A Paper Devoted to the Interests of the Progressive Indian, only Indian Apprentices doing the type-setting and printing.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

(Excepting the last two weeks in August)

BY THE

**Indian Industrial School
Carlisle, Pa.**

PRICE:—Twenty-five cents a year, fifty numbers constituting a year, or volume.

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THE ARROW,
INDIAN SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA.

Entered as second-class matter September 2, 1904, at the post-office at Carlisle, Pa. under the Act of Congress.

[All items preceded by an arrow found in the columns of the paper are furnished by the pupils and published, as nearly as possible, just as they were handed in, with an eye toward the cultivation of the student's use of words and language and represent the idea and intention of the writer alone.]—ED. NOTE.

CARLISLE, PA., JUNE 14, 1907

School Closes June 20

The official order has been issued announcing the closing of the school for the summer vacation on Thursday, June 20.

This means a little less than one short week in which to prepare for the two months of rest and recreation to follow; yet to the student body it is more than sufficient time. Naturally the hearts and minds of the young men and women who compose our student body look forward with great anticipation to the summer months, when they return to visit "the old folks at home" while many are just as happy to have the time arrive when they can go to their country mothers and fathers and through a summer of instructive work, gain much experience and a few dollars which stand in good stead later on in the year.

Most of the students, male and female, have been assigned to the different outing positions and those who are prevented by distance or other circumstances from going out are well provided for on the grounds here at Carlisle.

The different industries will go on as usual, but with a depleted detail, and the grounds and buildings receive the necessary care and attention. The force necessary for this work being made up from those who linger here.

To the staff the closing of the school means more. After the "cleaning up" of all the accumulated work of the year, some of the teachers will attend the meeting of the N. E. A. at Los Angeles, Cal., others expect to attend Institute at Mt. Gretna, Chautauqua, Harvard, or other points, in order to place themselves in better condition physically and mentally for the instruction of the Indian youth of to-day.

To pupil and teacher we wish a most enjoyable, pleasant and profitable outing, and a return in the fall full of ambition, desire and vigor, better equipped to give and to receive that most necessary adjunct of success—an education.

Flag Day

To-day (Friday) will be observed as Flag Day throughout the country. It was on June 14, 1777, that the Continental Congress enacted: That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes alternate red and white, with thirteen stars in a blue field, representing a new constellation." With the admission of new States new stripes were added until the Congress of 1813 restored the flag to its original thirteen stripes.

Lawyer Robertson

The newspapers throughout the State are most flattering in their reports of the graduation exercises at Dickinson College, and devote considerable space and many compliments to Hastings M. Robertson, one of our band boys, who completed his course in Law and was awarded a diploma.

Carlisle naturally takes great pride in the work and accomplishments of any of its boys and is particularly proud of Hastings M. Robertson. Coming to Carlisle to perfect his musical talents, he has made a name for himself in the band, and at the same time, his devotion to the Y. M. C. A., and



HASTINGS M. ROBERTSON, B.L.

all other movements toward the uplifting of the Indian students, has endeared him to the entire student body.

During the past year he has been the president of the Y. M. C. A.

Hastings left Thursday for Point Pleasant, N. J., where he will be employed during the summer, and in the fall will select his permanent abode and move thence and commence the practice of law.

Hastings is a living example of what the Sioux Indian can be if he will. So with all Indians.

Birth

BORN—On Sunday, June 9, 1907, at the residence of Major and Mrs. Mercer, at the United States Indian School, Carlisle, Pa., to Capt. George H. R. and Mrs. Gosman (nee Mercer), a son, William Mercer Gosman. Western and Philippine Island papers please copy.

Denny—Robertson

On Wednesday evening in the Teachers' parlor occurred one of the prettiest of weddings when Miss Nellie Robertson, an ex-student and at present an employee, became the wife of Mr. Wallace Denny, the famous trainer of Carlisle athletes.

The ceremony was performed under a floral canopy of daisies. The decorations were beautiful, daisies being the predominant flower. The bridal couple entered the parlor preceded by Miss Anna Goueytuey, a Pueblo maiden from New Mexico, a teacher here, who was maid of honor, and Hastings M. Robertson, a cousin of the bride and a graduate '07, of the Dickinson Law School, who was best man, to the strains of the wedding march which was played by Miss Ella G. Hill.

The bride was beautiful in a handsome white gown and carried a bouquet of roses. The groom was dressed in conventional black. The ceremony was performed by Rev. McMilliam of the Episcopal church of Carlisle. Miss Ely gave the bride away in the presence of about thirty of the closest friends of the bride and groom.

The happy couple were the recipients of many handsome presents from their many friends at the school and elsewhere.

After the wedded pair had received the congratulations and best wishes of the guests, dainty refreshments were served, after which most of the guests accompanied them to the train which they took in Carlisle for New York City. They will spend a few weeks in the city and at Jersey resorts. Their departure was made the time for hilarity among the party and a liberal helping of rice and the other accessories of a bridal departure were given them.

Both have been connected with the school from childhood and both are in enviable positions of respect and popularity in the school.

For the school we wish Mr. and Mrs. Denny a long and happy wedded life with all that is best in life attendant.—GUEST.

→ Louis Island, one of our "typos" says he is going to demonstrate his ability as an orator at the Methodist church on Sunday.

Senior Outing

Last Saturday afternoon members of the Senior class accompanied by their teacher Miss Cutter, and Mrs. Foster, boarded the trolley for Mt. Holly.

A perfect afternoon, in one of nature's favored spots, in the company of young gentleman and young ladies such as the Senior class is composed of, to say nothing of the sumptuous lunch, made the event an altogether enjoyable one.

One of the young ladies accidentally dropped her fat little purse into the lake. Two of the young men, Mr. Farr and Mr. Island, donned bathing suits and gallantly went to the bottom to search for it. After groping around in the muddy water for some time, they reappeared shivering but triumphant. The weeping purse was put into the laughing girl's hand who squeezed it affectionately causing it to weep copiously. A glance inside showed the precious lucre not a bit filthy, but safe and dry.—BELVA L.

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Oneida Picnic

Mrs. Wise took quite a large party of Oneida girls to Mt. Holly for a picnic last Decoration Day. The girls all had a lovely time and wish to thank Mrs. Wise through the "ARROW" very much for her kindness. The reason this item was not put in the paper last week was because each one of the girls expected the other one was going to do so.—ONEIDA

William Mercer Gosman

There arrived at the Superintendent's residence late Sunday night a little visitor who seems to have created quite a commotion in army circles. The young physician in question is a robust, healthy chap and is evidently a permanent appointment. It is "Grandpa Mercer" and "Grandma Mercer" now. Congratulations!!

Baseball Schedule

March 29-30	U. of P. at Atlantic City.	Won 4-3 Lost 3-1
April 3,	Mercersburg at Carlisle.	Won 4-2
" 6,	Franklin & Marshall at Carlisle.	Lost 5-3
" 12	Ursinus at Carlisle	Won 11-3
" 13,	Tri-State at Harrisburg	Lost 11-2
" 18,	St. Johns College at Carlisle	Won 3-2
" 23,	Villanova at Carlisle	Won 3-2
" 25,	Seton Hall at South Orange	Lost 5-1
" 26,	Fordham at New York	Lost 6-2
" 27,	Brown at Providence	Lost 5-1
" 30,	State College at Carlisle	Lost 6-0
May 3,	Susquehanna at Carlisle	Lost 4-3
" 8,	Lafayette at Easton	Lost 4-2
" 16,	Syracuse at Elmira	Lost 3-1
" 18,	St. Mary's at Emmitsburg	Won 2-1
" 24,	Albright at Carlisle	Won 9-1
" 25,	Millersville at Millersville	Won 10-2
" 29,	Villanova at Atlantic City	Lost 5-0
" 30,	" " " "	Lost 7-1
" 31,	" " " "	Rain
June 1,	Franklin & Marshall at Lancaster	Rain
" 3,	Mercersburg at Mercersburg	Won 5-4
" 5,	Pennsylvania at Philadelphia	Rain
" 8,	F. & M. at Lancaster,	Rain
" 8,	Millersville Normal at Millersville,	Rain
" 10,	Albright at Myerstown	Won 8-0
" 12,	State College at State College	Lost 7-2
" 15,	Penn. at Phila.	

Select Outings

It has been decided that in lieu of a general school picnic on a given date, small parties of pupils be given opportunities for outing on dates to be selected from time to time. In this manner much of the worry and fuss of a big affair will be avoided and congenial groups and parties formed from time to time may enjoy themselves unhampered by the care of others.

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LOCAL MISCELLANY

Items of Interest Gathered by our Student Reporters

[All items preceded by an arrow found in the columns of the paper are furnished by the pupils and published as nearly as possible, just as they were handed in.—ED.]

→ William Garlow, who has been in the hospital for sometime is fast convalescing.

→ Last Sunday was the first Sunday the boys were able to attend Sunday school in town for two weeks.

→ On Sunday the little girls were allowed to go bare-footed for a little while. Some of the larger girls envied them.

→ Thomas Eagleman, who has been playing ball in the 'Varsity team this season, will be with the band at Long Branch.

→ Last Wednesday some of the band boys had time enough after the parade was over to visit the State Capitol, at Harrisburg.

→ Arthur Mandan started for Carlisle on the 10th of this month. Arthur is going to the seashore with the band this summer.

→ Owing to the rainy weather Saturday the games with the Millersville Normal, and Franklin & Marshall College were cancelled.

→ Mr. Nonast and Ira Walker are thinking of a trip to Jamestown this summer. "If" they go their fellow-tailors wish them an enjoyable time.

→ Miss Johnston led the girl's prayer meeting Sunday night. We learn that the children are the best associates we have, let us all try to help them.

→ Lucy Pretty Weasel, who has been working in the laundry as special girl for the past three months, says she finds new matters of interest every day.

→ In a practice base-ball game between the Junior Nationals and the Long Branch "Scrubs" the latter were defeated last Saturday by the score of 17 to 0.

→ The Junior Class is growing smaller every week. Two of the honorable Juniors left for Maine last week; another will leave for State College this week.

→ Through a letter from Jaunita Robie, who went home on account of ill health, we learn that she is much better and wishes to be remembered to her Carlisle friends.

→ Julia Jackson writes in from the country of having a fine time following her old trade of housekeeping. She wishes to be remembered to her "cronies" at Carlisle.

→ The "typos" will have all the work they can do this summer to make a new catalogue of the school. The printers expect to put out the best catalogue the school has ever had.—EM QUAD.

→ Thomas Eagleman is getting to be an expert in the studio and says he likes to work there; but unfortunately sometimes while working in the dark room he gets lost and cannot find the door, says the Artist.

→ The morning division of the Sophomore class missed Mr. Walters very much on Monday. They wondered where he was for a long while but developments showed later that he was doing good work elsewhere.

→ Virginia La Roque who is living at Beverly, New Jersey, is visiting her sister Elizabeth in Jenkintown, Pa., before she leaves for Cape May where she will spend the summer. Her friends wish her a pleasant summer at the sea-shore.

→ Wheeler Henry took a trip to the North Mountains last week and he says that he enjoyed climbing over the cliffs very much, but he states that it made his feet sore because he is not used to climbing, but rather to a life of leisure at Carlisle.

→ Last Saturday afternoon Theodore Owl proved himself to be a very good boatman. He took two of the Senior girls out boating at Mt. Holly Park. He says that is the way he used to do when he was out for vacation in the New England States.

→ While one of the Sophomores was at work in his little garden plot, not knowing the difference between weeds and lettuce he cut the whole row of lettuce down. One of the boys exclaimed, "I would hate to be the lettuce that grew in his garden."

→ The band boys would like to play a game of base-ball against the Velvet Treaders. The band line-up is as follows: Poodry, c.; Eagleman, p.; Chingwa, lb.; Gansworth, 2b.; Winnie, 3b.; Sundown, ss.; Williams, lf.; Screamer, cf.; Harvey, rf. Let us hear from the Velvet Treaders.—BAND.

→ George Gates is having his first experience making coal scuttles.

→ Postals received from Elmira Jerome tell of her safe arrival in Maine.

→ The Senior boys and girls enjoyed boating at Mt. Holly Lake last Saturday afternoon.

→ The band boys have started practicing base-ball, so as to be prepared for Long Branch.

→ Band No. 1 played at our sociable last Saturday and was enjoyed by all who were present.

→ The Alaska-Yukon Pacific Exposition will be held in Seattle Washington in the year 1909.

→ Daniel Hashorns left for his home in South Dakota last week on account of ill health.

→ Miss Wood led the large boys' prayer meeting last Sunday night, which was very interesting.

→ Ask John Farr what he thought of the Gypsy girls at Mt. Holly, or rather, what they thought of him.

→ The dressmaking class are busy making dresses for those girls who go to the country for the summer.

→ Miss Scales took a party of girls to Boiling Springs, last Saturday afternoon. All enjoyed the trip very much.

→ The Carpenters are hard at work on the new buildings and they expect to get finished before the summer is over.

→ If any one wants to know what kind of potatoes are found at Mt. Holly, ask Alice Denomie. She know, all right.

→ Louis Twin, who works at the near farm, says he will some day be an expert farmer if devotion to duty will help him.

→ On a postal to a relative, Master David White states that he is enjoying life's duties and pleasures at Light Street, Pa.

→ Thomas Yellow Bull will take Spencer Patterson's place this summer, as chicken man. Thomas is taking his first lessons.

→ Warren Jack works in the carpenter shop. He says he likes to work there. He hopes to become a good carpenter some day.

→ Charles LaMere and Frank Johnson are anxious for their western trip to Nebraska where they expect to spend their summer.

→ Some of the girls, accompanied by Misses Robertson and Mayham, took a very pleasant walk out to the Cave on Sunday.

→ Flora Jones took her first lesson in rowing a boat at Mt. Holly Lake last Saturday. She found that rowing is not an easy task.

→ If you do not know what sweet potatoes look like perhaps Alice Denomie can tell you. She discovered a new kind in Mt. Holly Lake.

→ Miss Lizzie James, who has been very ill for some time, is now improving every day. We hope she will soon recover and be with us again.

→ Ferris Paisiano, a member of the Senior Class, left on Sunday evening for Lake Chautauqua where he is going to spend his summer vacation.

→ Tommy Kenny, of No. 9 school room says that he would be a expert carpenter after they get through with the new cottage back of the school house.

→ A letter was received from Della John stating that she has a fine home. This is her first time out in the country. We are pleased to know that she is doing finely.

→ The Seniors were delighted to be supplied with those dainty pies and cakes that our baker Mr. Driver made especially for the picnic held at Mt. Holly.

→ Ira Walker is planning to go to Lake Chautauqua to take a course in athletics. Ira hopes he can by steady work develop into an athlete. We all wish him success.

→ William B. Jackson, a former student says in a letter to a friend, that he and his family are getting along nicely at his home in Michigan. He wishes to be remembered to his many friends.

→ One evening while a number of girls were enjoying themselves in the Bowling Alley, one girl instead of throwing the ball slipped down the alley thinking perhaps she would be able to knock down all the pins. Ask Cecila.

→ Dehan hokxipina qa wicinapina tiyata kiya yakdapi kta on nina widuxkinpi qa inayarnipi. Tka ito taku wanji awacinpi waxte, qa he de e: "Tiyata waki kinhan mitaoyte wowidag mayanpi kta e iyemantu he?" He woawacin tanka.—T. S.

→ Henry Lydick started to work all day in the kitchen this week.

→ The question among the students is: When is the school to close? The answer is; Not yet, but soon.

→ A letter was received from Maizie Parker stating that she likes her country home and parents very much.

→ John Monbart surprised himself by defeating Lewis George and Peter Thomas in high jumping, the other morning.

→ Daniel H. Robinson, who is working at Dolington, Pa., says he is enjoying farming and wishes to be remembered to his friends.

→ Louise Kenney, who is out in the country, expects to come in this fall and her friends are anxious to see her pleasant face again.

→ Fannie Charley, who went out with the first party of the girls, writes to a friend saying she is well and happy and enjoys her work very much.

→ James Mumblehead and Joseph Poodry, members of class '11, are both anxious to go out to Long Branch for the summer, where they have many friends.

→ Mr. Henderson took a party of girls out for a walk last week and all enjoyed it very much. They also had the pleasure of listening to the melodies of the Hopi boys.

→ Jacob C. Taylor writes to one of his friends, stating that he enjoys his country home very much but sighs occasionally for the company of the typographical artists at Carlisle.

→ A very interesting prayer meeting was led by Miss Johnson. The topic was "How we can help the little children. "Jesus loves me this I know." was sung by the little girls.

→ The Young Brills of the small boys have won their first game of the season by defeating the Young Athletics from town by the score of 19 to 6. Harold Saxon pitched a fine game.

→ The members of the Senior and Junior classes went to Dickinson College to attend the graduating exercises. The orations given by the graduates were enjoyed by all, as it is not very often that we hear such good orations.

→ Miss McMichael, our No. 7 teacher, took the morning division out walking last Monday morning which every one enjoyed very much. We thank her very much for her kindness. We visited the town graveyard—No. 7.

→ The morning division in No. 9 has no girls, so the boys call themselves batchelors. The batchelors are working just as hard as married men. They visited the sewing room and laundry last week. Can you guess why?

→ Bessie Jordan, who is working in the house this month, says she enjoys it very much, but Sadie Dunlap who works in the laundry this week, says the weather is too hot to suit her, although the work is very easy and pleasant.

→ The strong Long Branch team went down to defeat at the hands of the Junior Nationals twice with Eagleman and Sundown in the box, but we hope for them better success on the diamond at Long Branch.—Sunny Jim.

→ Sadie M. Ingalls, who has been working at the Teachers' Club for the past two months, has been detailed in the sewing room. Sadie says that she enjoys working in the sewing room for a change, but also misses the "Club" very much.

→ On Saturday the Senior class of '08, accompanied by their teacher, Miss Cutter and Mrs. Foster held a class picnic at Mt. Holly. It was there that Alice Denomie demonstrated her ability as a photographer. The class reports having had a delightful time.

→ Last week Mary Baily and Mary Agard gave a party out on the campus. They invited Olga Reinken, Elizabeth Paisano, Grace Primeaux, Effie Nori and Josephine Gates. They had a very enjoyable time. The refreshments were delicious, especially the lemonade.

→ The Velvet Treaders base-ball nine met defeat at the hands of the All-Americans on Thursday evening, being outplayed by the well trained Redskins—Score 8 to 5. With a little more practice and shifting about of the players, a good nine could be made out of this material, yet there is not the "base-ball stuff" in the employes that you can find in the average Indian nine.

→ Only one more base-ball game on the schedule, Pennsey to-morrow at Philadelphia. Make a record, boys, on the last game.

→ A late postal from Jacob Bero informs us that he arrived home on June 8, and is improving slightly in health at Hogansburg, N. Y.

→ John Harvey is manager, and William Winnie is captain of the Band's Long Branch nine. We hope they will have a successful season.

→ In a letter to a friend we learn that Ruth Lydick, who went to the country in the second party, has a very nice country home and is enjoying herself.

→ Miss Bessie Kaap, of Tamaqua, niece of our No. 5 teacher, Miss Kaup, has been a very interesting and entertaining visitor at the school for a few days, the guest of the Teachers' Club.

→ The "Printer's Devils," a nine composed entirely of the detail in the Printery, hereby challenges the "Velvet Treaders" to a game of base ball, any evening at 6 o'clock.—"TYPOS"

→ Fred Pappan and John White, two of the "faithfuls" of the Printery detail, leave on Monday for Point Pleasant, N. J., where they will be employed during the summer. They leave with the best wishes of the entire force of "Comps."

Distinguished Visitor

Senor Juan Leon, professor of education in the Normal School in the City of Mexico, visited us last Thursday. The professor has spent about a year in visiting the different schools and colleges in the United States and is to return to Mexico in July. He was very much interested in everything he saw at Carlisle, and he seemed to see everything. He took away with him several photographs and specimens of the work of our pupils and was most favorably impressed with the workings of the school. Sr. Leon was enthusiastic in his praise of the effort on the part of the Government to educate the Indian.

Personally, Sr. Leon is a gentleman of liberal education, modern ideas, and one whom it is a pleasure to meet.

Official Visitor

Mr. George H. Horton, assistant in Pathology and Bacteriology, Bureau of Animal Industry, Department of Agriculture, is in our midst on a tour of inspection of our dairy and kindred departments.

Mr. Horton is under the protecting arm of Mr. Taylor, our agriculturist, and is more than pleased with our beautiful surroundings. He is being entertained at the Teachers' Club.

Indian Art

Mr. O'Donnell, a representative of the Sunday Magazine of the Philadelphia North American, was a guest of Miss Angel Decora on Thursday. Mr. O'Donnell who is gathering material for an article on Primitive Indian Art naturally came to our Art Department for data.

Band Trip to Lancaster

There were about fifty different bands on the parade and about 8,000 Redmen in line. The boys enjoyed listening to the different bands playing which we never heard before.

The people welcomed our band all along the line because we are the real Redmen, as they said.

Toward the end of the march our leader showed us the Franklin and Marshall College. If you want to know something about it ask Mr. Stauffer. The trip was enjoyed by all the red-coated boys.

—SWINETTIST.

Commercial Law

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The Last Great Indian

(O. H. KIMMEL in The Inglenook)

The sound of the tom tom has died out in America. True, we have the reservation Indian in his tepee, but he is a degenerate remnant of this once powerful race. The work of their great braves from Powhatan to Pontiac have contributed to the annals of history, and these men live only in memory. Their works have ended. Their cause has been lost.

The Indians who remain in our country possess in part the spirit and animation of their ancestors, but they have lost the ambition to do and dare that bundle of deeds and works that their ancestors did. They are living in the setting of their own sun and have receded and retreated from the eventful walks of man to await the final epoch of their decline.

But this was not so in Pontiac's time. When this Indian came into the world the Indians as a powerful people spread out over all America, except the small region from which they had been expelled by the English, along the Atlantic coast. When he grew to manhood he—more than any other Indian—saw the Indian's problem. He saw that the white race was destined to take the American continent; he saw that one of two things must be done. The French were coming into the country, intermarrying with the Indians and living with them and often as they lived; on the other side were the English who were coming in, independent of the red man and making their permanent abode over the ruins of the savage wigwam. Between these two evils Pontiac chose what he considered the lesser of the two and became an ally and a friend of the French.

We do not know how Pontiac came into prominence, but attribute it to his superior ability, his masterful mind, his trueness of character, his tactfulness and his wisdom. At any rate, by the time he was fifty years old he had brought eighteen savage nations under his dominion, so that they obeyed his slightest command. He, an Ottawa Indian, had formed a confederation of nations of red men that made a formidable foe to the English, a valuable assistance to the French, and a powerful confederacy of savage people. The organized confederacy reached from the lakes of New York to the Mississippi,

and from the lakes in Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, and throughout most of this region Pontiac's self-proclaimed power was supreme.

He attempted to save his people from annihilation—a laudable ambition—and he gave his life up to that work. So well did he plan his work that the civilized mind was attracted because of his skill and strategy, yet the world was amazed at his honesty. We do not mean to say that he was perfect. No, not by far, for Pontiac was a savage, but he was without the low treachery and craftiness that is characteristic of that savage race. He was full of strategy, tactful, fierce, brave and hazardous, but he was honest.

His last brave struggle for the rights of his people commenced in 1763. Preliminary to the eventful May night when he appeared in full paint and war dress in the war dance ring to chant his deeds on the banks of the Detroit River, he had made a careful campaign of preparation among the native tribes. All was in readiness. The Algonquin stock and the Senecas of the Iroquois were in his fighting band. From his little hut on Cochon Isle, to Michilimackinac, from Michilimackinac to the lower Mississippi, and from the eastern end of Lake Erie down to the Ohio the messengers of Pontiac had carried out in secret one of the most gigantic schemes recorded in the annals of history, and on the morrow from the Lakes to the Gulf the battle was to be waged against the English settlements.

The Indians did not like the English, who treated them with contempt and even cruelty, and all of the tribes were, therefore, anxious to strike this desperate blow. So the time for action was at hand. Pontiac was to start by leading a band of sixty chiefs, and by strategy take Detroit. There he was to give the signal that would eventually start the fray all along the English frontier. But the brave old Indian on entering the fort at Detroit with his chiefs, under pretense of counciling with the English, found himself marching between files of armed soldiers.

Pontiac was startled. The gates behind him were closed. He had been betrayed, but by whom has never been definitely known. After the council ended Pontiac left the fort. He threw off the last pretense of friendliness and a general attack

on Detroit ensued. However, he failed to take the town and his plan in general failed. Many places were taken by the Indians, but only with the ultimate results of defeat. By autumn his hopes began to dwindle. Stories had reached him that France had ceded her American territory to England. He refused to believe this for a while, but with its confirmation he realize that his cause was lost. Yet he would not admit defeat so long as the French flag floated over a single outpost. Needing money to continue his struggle, he used the white man's plan of borrowing it, giving his promissory notes with his totem—a picture of an otter, as signature. These notes were faithfully paid.

He then drew off to Illinois. He ordered the Illinois Indians to take up arms and stand by him. They hesitated. "Hesitate not," said Pontiac, "or I will destroy you as fire does the prairie grass! These are the words of Pontiac."

Then they obeyed, and his fruitless struggle was continued for a season. Taking his stand at Fort Chartres, he kept the English at bay for over two years, but the old warrior noticed their approaching footsteps all around. One afternoon in the early winter in the third year after the attack on Detroit, the old warrior came into the fort and sat down by the French commander. Both knew what a large English force was approaching only a few miles away. Resistance was useless and none was to be made. Now that such must come, both Pontiac and the Frenchman were anxious that the scene soon be over. Pontiac spoke. "Father," said he, in his usual Indian term of respect, "Father, I have always loved the French. We have often smoked the calumet together, and we have fought battles together, against misguided Indians and English dogs."

St. Ange de Bellerive, the French officer, interrupted by saying, "The chief must now bury his hatchet." "I have buried it," said Pontiac, "I shall lift it no more."

"The English are willing to make peace with you if you recall your wampum," said Bellerive.

Pontiac grinning, said, "The belts are more than one man can carry."

"Where do you intend to go when you leave this post?" asked the Frenchman. Pontiac deeply moved lifted his hand and

pointed east, west, north, south. He would have no settled abode. It was a sign that he had relinquished the inheritance of his fathers to an invader he hated. He and his race could not live in the same land as the Anglo-Saxon. Had he foreseen what was soon coming to him he would have struck out to the remotest trans-Mississippi wilderness.

After the cannon from one of the bastions thundered and the French flag at Fort Chartres was replaced by the English, the old chief left for Cahokia, remained there for a few days and then crossed the Father of Waters to the city of St. Louis, then on Spanish soil. Here he remained for a time and visited his old friend, Chouteau. While visiting there later, he heard of a ball in Cahokia, and he determined to visit his French friends in that village. During his stay there, a corrupt English trader conspired to encompass his destruction. So one cloudy night in 1769 a Peoria Indian for the bribe of a barrel of whiskey shot the old chief from ambush.

The remains were taken across the river and buried near the fort at St. Louis, near the present site of the Southern Hotel. In the lobby of that building a plate erected to the memory of this gallant Indian was unveiled in 1900. The exact spot where the grave was located has been lost and perhaps this may be well. For before Pontiac met his death his hopes were lost and his race knew that its only destiny was destruction. So with the vanishing race it may be fitting that the earthly remains of this man have been lost from view. But be this as it may, we cannot dispute that the works and deeds of Pontiac have given for this man a place in history alongside the names of the great men of earth, that this man who was so ruthlessly shot down as the result of a cowardly conspiracy, was the greatest man of that aboriginal race, and that—though a savage—he has given to the world a true lesson in honesty, bravery, self-sacrifice and heroism.

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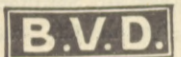
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