

The Morning Star.

"GOD HELPS THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES."

VOL. III.

INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA., JULY 1883.

NO 12.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our new shops are progressing.

The "little boys" are kept out of mischief by clearing the parade of weeds.

Mrs. Frazier, formerly of the Ottawa school, I. T., paid us a call on the 17th inst.

The Fourth was duly observed by our school with explosives, rockets, balloons, etc.

In asking to have P. O. address changed, subscribers should state the former address.

We were visited on the 28th, by a large excursion from the Lutheran Church, Westminster, Md.

Our wheat is all in the barn. The oat crop is not good. Storms have blown down most of it. Corn is looking up.

The tin shop is now working on a large order for the Department at Washington. Among other things 14,000 pounds of stove pipe.

An X marked on the outside wrapper or on the paper itself shows that the time of subscription has expired.

Miss Anna W. Morton, for two years a faithful teacher among us, has, on account of her health, concluded to take a year's vacation.

We are indebted to Wellington Smith, and the Smith Paper Co., of Lee, Mass., for another donation of 200 pounds of printing paper.

Chas. Kihega, editor of the SCHOOL NEWS, has temporarily laid aside his duties in the printing office and gone into the harvest field.

Our girls and small boys succeeded in securing a clean record on English speaking for two weeks. The large boys came very near it.

Eight of our large boys have been at work on the rail-road for a week past. A line from Prest. Kennedy informs us they are doing well.

Some of the boys are buying cloth in town and having suits made up at our shops, thereby getting a good suit for the cost of material only.

Julian, Sioux, of Rosebud Agency, has been cutting out all the work for the harness shop for the past three months. The instructor says he does very well.

With this number we close our third year of the MORNING STAR. We have received several generous responses to our request for subscribers, but our list is not yet full.

Dora Hare, one of our small Arapahoe girls who has been very sick, suffering with Catarrh of the Lungs for more than two weeks, is, we are glad to record, improving and able to be around.

Are Indian children affectionate? We think the little girl, who, not long since, presented her teacher with a button-hole bouquet which consisted of a leaf and a toad-stool, tried to be, to say the least.

Our pupils and employes enjoyed the great pleasure of listening to Rev. Bishop Bowman, of the Methodist Church, who favored us with a sermon at the time of the Dickinson College Commencement exercises.

The party of boys, who, for the past two weeks, have been engaged in putting away our year's supply of coal, have worked faithfully and seem to rather enjoy the appearance they presented of belonging to a darker race.

Rosa Ross, one of our Creek girls, went home on the 3rd. inst. Rosa traveled all the way from Carlisle to her home at Muskogee, I. T., alone. A letter from her informs us that she made the journey pleasantly and without accident.

The Ringgold band, of Reading, favored us with a visit and some most excellent music, on the 27th of June. It stands foremost among the bands of the state. One of our small boys asked if it was called the Reading band because they wore red pants.

D. M. Riordan, Agent for the Navajoes, spent a day with us recently. The Navajoe pupils were on a broad grin all the time he was here. Agent Riordan is planning to call to his agency school, in September, two of our most advanced pupils as assistants.

Rev. J. Hall Young, Presbyterian Missionary to Alaska, paid us a short visit early in the month. He is to come again in September. On comparing notes we find he has the same health difficulties to meet in Alaska that we have here at Carlisle.

We have again to thank our good friends S. Longstreth and Mary H. Brown for a box of handsome books for our school library. The increase of knowledge of our pupils creates a demand for library books, and this addition is most timely and acceptable.

Those of our boys who are members of the First Presbyterian, Lutheran, Methodist and Reformed Sunday Schools, attended the annual picnics of these respective schools on the 3rd, 10th, 16th, and 25th of July. Each party returned in the evening brimful of a happy day.

We are glad to announce that Mr. A. J. Standing, formerly our efficient assistant, now in charge of the Ponca Agency school, has accepted his old position and will return to Carlisle early in the fall. He informs us of the closing of a very successful year's work there.

Mr. Vanderbilt's new road, the Harrisburg and Western, is seeking the right of way across our grounds, which, if granted, will destroy the old guard-house built by the Hessians during the Revolutionary war. The determination of the right of the road to cross is in the hands of Attorney General Brewster.

Adam McCarty, the only representative of the Modoc tribe in the school, died of Consumption, on the 24th inst. He came here from Emlen Institute, in Nov. 1881. He was always obedient, studious and pleasant. Having expressed a desire to be baptized, the ordinance was administered on Sabbath, July 22nd, by the Rev. Dr. Vance, of 1st Pres. Church, Carlisle. He had long been a consistent member of Miss Kate Irvine's class in the 1st Church Sabbath School. Not possessed of a strong constitution he lived longer than many of us thought it possible, and bore his sufferings heroically. His mother came from the Territory, and was with him for a week before his death. She returned to her home on the 27th.

A number of our teachers are off for vacation: Miss Semple is still at Ft. Worth, Texas; Miss Cutter, at Amherst, Mass.; Miss Ely, at Pineville, Pa.; Miss Fisher, at Yonkers, N. Y., and Detroit, Mich.; Miss Carter, at Stockbridge, Mass.; Miss Bessie Patterson, in Washington, D. C., and Miss Shields, at Alleghany City, Pa.

Geo. Walker, one of our Sisseton Sioux pupils, who returned to his home in April last on account of ill health, died on the 19th of June, at his Agency. George was one of our best known boys at Carlisle. Very many of our friends will remember him and thus lament his early death. Agent Crissey, who has charge of the Sisseton, together with his wife, gave George every kindness and attention.

Agent Swan, of Cheyenne River Sioux Agency, D. T., accompanied by Hump, one of his principal chiefs, visited us a few days ago. Hump is a brother to Amos High Wolf, one of our Pine Ridge Agency pupils. They had not seen each other for years, so the meeting between them was very cordial. Amos was asked if he knew that man. "Yes, sir. His name is Mr. Hump. He is my brother," was the joyful response.

On the 10th inst., Rev. Dr. Lippincott started west, to return to their homes, on account of ill health, Manuelito Chou, son of Chief Manuelito of the Navajoes, and Francisco, another Navajoe boy, Eva Rufina, grand daughter of Domingo Jiron, governor of Isleta, one of the Pueblo villages of New Mexico, and Ed. Myers, a Pawnee. Two others, John Bull, a Ponca, and Mary Ealy, a Zuni Pueblo, returned with the same party on account of the expiration of their school period.

Capt. Pratt, Miss Burgess and Miss Fisher, together with ten boys, gave a practical illustration of our Carlisle work before the State Teachers' Association, and Association of County Superintendents, both in session at Williamsport, Pa., on the 11th inst. Much interest was manifested, and a resolution, introduced by Dr. Atherton, of the State Agricultural College, commending the government for its educational work among the Indians, was passed.

So many of our words sound alike to the ears of the pupils learning English; hence the difficulty of their always comprehending what is said to them. At the dining-hall the other day the girls were busily engaged in shining tin cups. A stray little one coming in said, "What you doing?" "Oh! shining tin cups," was the answer. With a bewildered expression on her face, she asked, "What for you Cheyenne tin cups?"

Little boy to his teacher:—"Where are you going?"

T:—"I am going to Florida to stay a year."

Little Boy:—"I want to write to you but I don't know how to 'correct' a letter to Florida."

T:—"Oh, you mean direct. Well, I will tell you."

Another said, "I am going to have my paragraph taken, then I will give you one."

THE MORNING STAR.

EADLE KEATAH TOH.

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CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL, JULY, 1883.

A VISIT TO THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

Our Returned Pupils.

The following from a good friend of Carlisle and of the Indians will be interesting to all our readers. The writer, through the courtesies of the officers of the Indian Department at the Agencies, had unusual opportunity for getting information. The difficulties with which our returned pupils have to contend are clearly set forth. The conclusion for the thousandth time is forced upon us, that the only assurance of success we can have in this work is to be found in a weeding out of ignorance by a wholesale system of enforced education. The present feeble efforts are not unlike the taking of a barrel of muddy water out of the Missouri, purifying it somewhat, and then pouring it back. If we want to turn the current into a new channel we must dam the stream all the way across. The pusillanimous sentiment which is satisfied with anything less than this, stands in our way. The 50,000 Indian children of the present generation, taught to speak the English language, and educated in our varied industries; and their and our fears and false notions of each other removed, by contact with us as much as possible during the processes of this education, will stop the flow of Indian ignorance and savagery.

CAPT. R. H. PRATT:

You asked me to write you an account of the Carlisle boys and girls whom I met at the agencies, during my recent visit to Indian Territory. I do so very willingly, for I was particularly interested in obtaining the answer to the question, how the pupils who had returned to their homes were conducting themselves. I knew that many others beside yourself would be desirous to know how your children are doing. People in the East generally are disposed to judge of the comparative advantage of Eastern training for Indian children from the practical results of such training as exhibited in the conduct and character of those that are returned to their tribes. The basis of judgment is fair enough, if one is not in too much haste to form his conclusions, but will only suspend his decision until he has gathered a reasonably sufficient number of facts and examples bearing on the question to be solved. I was sure that three years of training is far too brief a time to ensure permanent good results in cases where the children are taken from almost the worst possible moral surroundings, only to be sent back to the same. I was therefore prepared to wonder and rejoice over every example I might find of a young man or woman holding fast to the good principles inculcated at school, and living a moral and industrious life amid the many strongly adverse influences in and about the camps. It is no doubt true that those places where the wholesome example and influence of a good agent and good agency schools are more and more largely felt and appreciated and responded to by the Indians, it will become less difficult, after a time, for a young person, trained to good habits, to withstand the temptations of camp-life; but for those returning now, the struggle to stand fast is, in most cases, exceedingly severe; and there is therefore good reason for congratulation that so many of those who have been sent back to the agencies, are doing so well. Indeed, when one remembers how many of the graduates of our white schools and colleges, after many years of good mental and moral training, really amount to nothing or next to nothing in the world; and how many go down as moral wrecks, even from good Christian homes, he is less disposed to criticise the individual failures among those who go back from our Indian Training Schools, than to rejoice over the examples to be found among them, of steady adherence to right principles. It appeared to me, judging from what was told me concern-

ing the "backsliders," that they were in many cases young persons of weak character and wayward disposition, whose failure might have been anticipated from their evident lack of moral strength and worthiness. Of course you can judge of that more intelligently than it was possible for me to do. But if my inference is correct, it would seem to be possible in the future to obviate some difficult and adverse criticism by the selection of such children for Eastern training, as have been already to some degree tested in the agency schools, and who give evidence of possessing worthy qualities of mind and heart. In every school that I visited in the Territory, my attention was called to certain boys and girls who gave promise of developing into the better sort of men and women.

It is depressing, however, to think of the many antagonistic influences which most of these young Indian graduates have to encounter on their return to their homes; the trials and even persecutions which they must sometimes endure, and which it is hard, (perhaps in the case of girls, sometimes impossible,) to successfully resist and overcome.

Take, for example, the case of ———, daughter of Chief ——— of the ———, a man who has several times visited our Eastern cities, but who is nevertheless one of the most obstinately conservative members of his tribe in adhering to old Indian customs and beliefs. I desired very much to see ———, but she resided at a distance of sixty miles from the agency, and I was told that even if I had had time to make the journey to her home, it was not probable that I would be permitted to converse with her. She was described to me as being a girl of unusually fine character, modest and ladylike in her behavior, attractive in person and manner, and having considerable fluency in speaking the English language.

Some time after her return from Carlisle, she accepted a position in a refined Christian family to assist in the work of the household, and not only gave entire satisfaction to her employers, but was herself satisfied with and happy in her position. All the charms and accomplishments of the young woman, however, were worth only so much horse flesh in the eyes of her father. He was determined to sell her in marriage to some man who could furnish him with a goodly number of ponies by way of payment, and therefore persisted in his efforts to bring the girl back under his own control, until her employer felt that he could oppose his demands no longer. ——— was therefore taken back to camp, much against her own desire, and was there subjected to taunt and ridicule and persecution at the hands of the camp Indians, until the trial became intolerable, and she returned to the modes of dress and adornment in vogue among her people, affirming that she had suffered so much through her adoption of the ways of the whites, that she would never return to them again. According to last report, she was affianced by her father to a son of one of the other chiefs. Such is the substance of the story as it was related to me. It is very sad to think of what the poor girl is compelled to endure, and yet I cannot believe that the advantages she has received from three years of Christian training will be lost. She must be firmly convinced that the new life to which she was introduced is far better and more desirable than the old, and that conviction will not be rooted out. Moreover, having received the teachings and adopted the principles of the Christian religion, she cannot put faith again in her old superstitions. Mr. ——— is about to establish a mission school at ———, where ——— resides, so that the best and sweetest influences of Christianity will be brought near her again, and if the Christian friends she has made do not desert her in this time of her trial, she cannot sink back to that level from which she once was raised. Would that some of our good Christian women, who have done so much for the elevation and salvation of their own sex, among other races and in other climes, would make it their special mission to seek to ameliorate the condition of their poor Indian sisters; and as missionaries, especially to seek out, and give aid and encouragement to those who have learned something of the better way, but who are battling against such tremendous odds.

———, since her father's death, is under the guardianship of ———, and will not probably be treated with any more consideration than his own daughter. ——— and ——— were also said to have "gone back to camp-life," but I did not hear that any other alternative was offered to them, or that, in going back, they had done anything that was morally wrong.

Let us pray that the day may be hastened when Indian women shall be emancipated from their present oppressive bondage, as the slaves of their fathers and husbands. If Congress would but vote to carry out the plan suggested by Secretary Teller, and appropriate funds sufficient to educate this whole generation of Indian children amid the influences of Christian civilization, aside from all questions of justice or of political economy, how much human misery would be relieved, and how broad a basis furnished for domestic happiness in days to come. I trust that so far at least as the boys at Carlisle are concerned, they will feel that if they are loyal to the principles they have been taught, they must, as brave and true men, become the gallant champions of the rights and liberties of the women of their nation.

Two of the returned Carlisle girls at the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency are doing very well. Leah Road Traveller lives with Mr. and Mrs. Haury at Cantonment, and they speak in very high terms of her Christian character, and of her industry and fidelity in her household duties. Lucy Cheyenne works regularly in the sewing room at the Cheyenne School, and is also well spoken of. I met Lucy at her home one Saturday morning, and was taken into her own room, along with Agent Miles. The room formed a sort of annex to the original lodge; it was a neat frame of cottonwood timber covered with clean white canvas; and had a door at one end, and a glass window at the other. There was a neatly arranged bed in the room, and a table with books upon it; and the walls showed some attempts at decoration. Altogether it furnished a gratifying proof not only of the interest felt by the parents in their child, but of the happy effect wrought on them by her advanced steps in civilization.

Let me say here, while I am speaking of the girls, that I have noticed that not only those who have been trained in the States, suffer so keenly upon being remanded to the degradations and humiliations of married life in the camps. Stories as sadly pathetic could be told of the sorrows of girls taken from the Agency boarding-schools. The suffering of the Indian women in this respect are inherent in the custom which prevails among the uncivilized tribes, and which permits the parent to sell his child like a slave to whom he will. Naturally, the case is more distressing as well as more conspicuous, where the girl has been permitted for a time to enjoy the advantages of a purer and freer life. But even among the uneducated women there are miseries enough manifest to move a heart of stone; and the evils can be remedied, not by withholding the better education from the girls, but by either christianizing the camps, and it is humiliating to see how little of that is being now done at most of the Agencies I visited, or, by what is still better, viz: along with more earnest and wide spread missionary effort among the tribes upon the Reservations, by extending the blessing of christian training, amid the best possible influences, to the whole of the present generation of Indian boys and girls. Can there be found in heaven, or on earth, or under the earth, any good and sufficient answer to the question why this should not be done?

"Who is there so vile, he would not love his country?" "If any, speak: for him have I offered!"

With regard to the returned Cheyenne and Arapahoe boys, I may gladly say that of most of them I heard very good reports. Several of them, as John Washa, Hubbell Big Horse, Joseph Bob-Tail and John Miles, were at a distance from the Agency, herding cattle, or helping their fathers in farm work, so that I did not see them; but they were said to be doing very well. Joseph was described as "just as good a boy as he can be."

Dan Tucker is a noble fellow, steady, industrious, true as steel; an example to all who see him, and an example that is felt. It is proposed to start a blacksmith shop at Cantonment, and to put Dan in charge of it; a proposition which is in itself a high testimonial to his fidelity and proficiency as a workman at his trade. Dan's heart still turns fondly to the East. He loves Carlisle, and his friends there, and the good road in which they taught him to walk. Most emphatically he said to me, "I never could go back to the old life!" He is pleasantly quartered at the Arapahoe School, and acted as our interpreter, when we addressed the camp Indians at the Sunday School service.

I met several of the Carlisle boys over at the Cheyenne School. Harvey White Shield, D. J. Ainsworth and Richard Bear's Head

were in attendance as regular boarding-pupils. The social and moral atmosphere of the school is so pleasant and wholesome and stimulating that I do not wonder that the children found it pleasant to be there. I wish however, that I could have prevailed upon Harvey to return with me, and complete his education in the East. He is, I think, a boy of unusual promise; of fine disposition, and thoughtful and intelligent mind, and might become fitted to be a leader of his people in the better way. Richard was said to be of a restless spirit; kept at school through the will of his father, rather than his own.

Alfred and Chester Arthur both work at their trade, in doing the tailor work of the school. You know that the boys at the Cheyenne and Arapahoe school dress in the same neat blue uniform that is worn at Carlisle, even their brass buttons bearing "the Captain's text," "God helps those who help themselves." The two young tailors are earning \$15.00 a month, and enjoy the privilege of eating at the teachers' table.

Thomas Carlyle Bear-Robe I saw a number of times. He struck me as being a fine manly fellow. He had been working in a brick-yard at one of the Kansas border towns, but I understood that his parents objected to his returning there, so he sought employment at the school. He interpreted our talks on Sunday morning to the Chey. camp-class, and it was interesting to see the pride with which his mother regarded her son fulfilling so well his office. He has a brother at the school, Clyde Bear Robe, a bright, well behaved boy of 12 or 13 years of age. Thomas and Darlington have been received into the Episcopal Communion, and confirmed by the Bishop.

Frank Engler came down from Cantonment while I was at the Agency. He was looking well, and was very neatly dressed. He had come, for the second time, to seek in vain a position in which he could work at his trade. As you know, there is no Agent more wise and faithful than Mr. John D. Miles,—none more heartily interested in the welfare of his charge, nor more anxious to give employment to those who sincerely desire to work. But you know also that no Agent, with the scanty means at his command, can furnish work to all worthy applicants. Indeed, in this year the Department has cut down the appropriations for employees' salaries and wages to such an extent, that the necessary work at the Agencies must be seriously impeded. How shall one criticize the action, not of the executive office of the Department but of Congress, for necessitating so disastrous a policy. Cutting down funds where there is such pressing, growing need of enlargement! If these children must be sent back to their homes, then employment should be provided for them there. If it is worth while to furnish schools and shops to train them for usefulness, it is surely worth while to furnish shops and tools and opportunity for work such as shall enable them to put into profitable exercise the knowledge and skill they have gained; and then to make out of them self-reliant and self-supporting men. Money could not be more wisely expended than in encouraging and assisting those who desire earnestly to learn how to work, or who desire to put to good use that which they have learned. In years to come, progress in civilization, if wisely encouraged, will create a demand for trained labor, but for the present, and in the Territory, such labor needs to be fostered. Would not a system of "protection" for Indian labor for some years to come be wise economy?

Rev. Mr. Haury gave me some account of two of the returned Arapahoe boys: John Williams is a regular boarding pupil at the Menonite Mission school. At one time subsequent to his return from the East, he left the school, and in spite of the remonstrances of his friends, went to camp, and tried for awhile a life as wild as that of any camp boy. He has, however, apparently repented of his misconduct, and behaves himself at school with propriety. This summer he went along with several other Arapahoe boys from the Menonite Mission to the state of Kansas, to engage in farm work until the opening of school in the fall.

Henderson's record has been a blotted one. He worked at first for Mr. Haury, (and let me say that Mr. Haury is one of the wisest and kindest of men, as employer or instructor;) and the young man gave reasonable satisfaction. But in disposition and character Henderson appears to be "unstable as water." Disregarding the kind protests of his employer he went back to camp and married an Arapahoe camp-girl. This was after he had made an unsuccessful attempt to win a Cheyenne girl for his wife.

Some time later, when Mr. Haury had removed his residence to Cantonment, Henderson again asked permission to come and work for him. He would have left his wife in camp, but Mr. H. told him that he would engage him only on the condition that he would bring her along with him. She was to receive her board and \$5.00 a month for what work she could do about the house; and her wages were to be raised if she proved herself worthy. More than once Henderson tried to persuade Mr. H. to believe that his wife was anxious to return to her relatives in camp, but when the facts came to be investigated, it appeared that the girl was so well pleased with her change of life and work, and with the kindness of her new friends that, as she herself said, "Henderson might go back to camp if he liked, but, as for herself, she was going to remain where she was." From last accounts H. seemed better satisfied: resigned at least for the present, to the inevitable. Clement Black Deer, one of the boys sent home sick, was said to be still very ill. Morton was present at the evening service the last time I preached at the agency, and appeared to be getting quite well again.

With regard to the children who have returned to the Wichita, Kiowa and Comanche Agency I was not there long enough to gather any satisfactory information. During our brief sojourn of a few days, everybody's time and attention was absorbed by the interesting discussion of the great council held by Special Agent Townsend to investigate the claim preferred by the Wichitas to a portion of the reservation now occupied by the Cheyennes and Arapahoes. You have seen Agent Hunt, however, and have probably received from him more definite reports of the children than I was able to obtain. I saw your old Florida boy Etahdleuh at the Kiowa school, where he fills a position as assistant of the Superintendent. I spent a delightful half-hour in conversing with him and his good wife Laura. They were so glad to receive news from you and your family, and dear old Carlisle.

I met but one other Carlisle boy in the Territory, and that was Fred Smith at the Ponca agency. He has done nothing to reflect honor upon his Alma Mater, but I want you to have all the facts relating to your children that came to my notice. Fred learned something of harness-making at Carlisle, and on his return home, a room was fixed up at the agency, material and tools were furnished to him and an opportunity afforded to make a living by working at his trade. But he threw away his chance of making "a good name" for himself by industry and fidelity. He would be at his post about two days out of the week, and the rest of the time he was not to be found when he was wanted. The Agent, of course, became disgusted with his neglect of duty, and dismissed him. He now attends the school, and recites with his class, and has opportunity sometimes to act as interpreter for Mr. Standing; but he is kept in school not so much for any services he is able to render to his teacher, but to keep him from going back to the wild life of the camp. He was described to me as a "pretty good sort of a boy, but not good for much." I hope that the Ponca boys that are still at Carlisle will be ambitious to have something better said of them than that! Let them resolve that when they go back to their homes, they will live such good and earnest and industrious lives that their teachers and friends at Carlisle shall always be proud to hear about them.

I met three Hampton boys in the Territory: Thomas Alford, Shawnee, a splendid fellow, was teaching in a day-school among the Pottawatomies, and commending himself to the fullest respect and confidence of all who know him. John Downing, a Creek by descent, but residing at the Kiowa agency, and holding a position in the commissary, was well reported by Agent Hunt. Both these young men spoke English fluently, and by their gentlemanly manners and their excellent conduct reflected honor upon the institution from which they had graduated. James Murie, a Pawnee boy, had but lately returned from the East when I saw him. He had, however, already made a favorable impression upon the Agent and teachers at the school, and he was very kind and courteous to me personally. If he holds out as well as he has begun, and fairly earns a reputation for industry and integrity, his Alma Mater may feel a just pride in him.

And now I have told my story, and I have just one more thing to say in conclusion;—and that is to express the hope that what has been said here may help to deepen in the heart of every boy and girl at Carlisle the conviction

that, not only for their own sakes, but for the sake of Carlisle school, and for the sake of their own people, they must, when they return to their homes, resist every temptation to go back to the bad ways from which they have been reclaimed, and that they must stand strong and steadfast for the right, and make for themselves that "good name" that is "rather to be chosen than great riches." Because every boy and girl that falls back to vice, and dirt, and laziness again, is putting the strongest of all arguments into the mouth of those who say: "It is of no use to help the Indian;" and is greatly discouraging the hearts of those who are trying, in the face of much difficulty and opposition, to advance the cause of Indian education and civilization.

W. H. M.

A NOVEL MISSION.

"A Young Men's Christian Association of England has sent an accredited agent to this country on a novel mission. His object is to arrange with reputable farmers in the United States, especially in the West, for the placing with them of youths from 16 to 18 years of age, to be thoroughly instructed in practical farming.

The young men are to be selected by the association from among those who are not fitted for business, or have no chance to enter business, and who have no other opening in life. There are, in fact, large numbers of youths in England who after serving an apprenticeship to a merchant find that there is no work for them to do. The association intends to send as many such young men as possible to this country, where their opportunities will be so much larger than at home. They will only be sent to farmers who are well established, and who will be in a measure responsible for those intrusted to their care. It is believed that there are many such farmers who would be glad to have the service of respectable lads at a nominal figure. It is also proposed to provide homes in this country for girls, as domestics, who are unwilling to take such positions in their own country, and many of whom rapidly go to ruin. It is to be hoped that the plan will be as successful as it deserves to be. —[Phila. Evening Bulletin.

The homes of America and the avenues of effort are open to all lands. No doubt this accredited Agent will be perfectly successful in securing places for the young men who find no work to do in England.

We are glad to record that the poor of our own land are beginning to be favored with opportunity. We have found homes for about 150 pupils during vacation. A very considerable number are looking forward to retaining the pupils they have found useful during the summer, and giving to them privileges in the local schools during the winter, so we shall be enabled to very much increase the number of pupils we are able to carry upon the appropriation allowed us by Congress.

A New Departure in the Writing of United States History for School use.

Mr. Josiah W. Leeds of Philadelphia has written, and J. B. Lippincott & Co. published a volume of history of our country, as a text book for schools, in which the details of our wars, and particularly our wars with Indians, are made to occupy a less prominent place than is usual in such books. Our advanced pupils who have studied other histories have been keenly active in noting the parts detailing our dealings with the red man, and we have found it injurious to them and to us that such prominence is given to these matters. Mr. Leeds has given us a book especially well adapted to Indian Schools.

A Common Opinion.

The following extract from a recent letter from an Indian Agent is only one of many similar opinions we are constantly receiving from those directly dealing with the tribes.

"They seem very anxious for their children to return, but as near as I can ascertain there is no special reason for it.

While it would be pleasant no doubt to visit home, yet it is very apparent that it would be very detrimental to the children. If they ever amount to much they must be kept away from the home influence. Yours etc."

The School News.

CHARLES KIHEGA, Iowa Indian, EDITOR.

"WHY IS IT THAT SOME OF THE WHITES HATE THE INDIANS?"

What is it that we Indian boys and girls are after? Well we are after education, so as to be some kind of business men and women. The first name that was given to the Indians was fighters. But do you suppose we who are here when we go back home will fight? Yes. Against the Government? No. We will fight for our living, for some of the people call us beggars. I hope none of us will be beggars but learn to support ourselves. Why is it that some of the whites hate the Indians so? Well don't you think that it must be because some of the whites are selfish. For some of the whites wants to get every portion of land that is owned by the Indians. Perhaps the whites come to the Indians first trying to buy the land and next trying to hire and they can't get it then they try to get it by fighting, then the Indians fight too. For none of you and no person would like to be driven out of their lands. Now suppose some men would come to either of your places, and try to drive you out. Would not you fight? I think you would. Some of the people think that the Indians can't work and can't learn. Well how did we learn the English language that we know. I think we learn it by hearing and by trying to speak it, and all this Indian boys and girls can work, and some of them can make their own clothes. Don't you suppose that we soon will become to be a good people? of course if the whites only help the Indians, but not help them to fight. Now what use is it to have wars just because one wants to take the others land, and the one that own the land don't want to give? Is that right to fight? of course no one would like to give away their lands for nothing and set him off.

We all hope that none of you readers will ever want to trouble the Indians.

HENRY KENDALL.

Never Home-sick—Business, then Pleasure.

One of our little girls writes the following letter from her country home:

DEAR SCHOOL-FATHER:—You must not think that I have forgotten you for I often think of you and all the children, but still I am never homesick. I have nice times here. I go pick cherries and berries, and milk the cows, feed the little ducks, hunt eggs and many other things. Last month we went to the zoological garden. Mrs. W— took Bessie and I and Mrs. M— took her two little boys and Elsie. We walked around the garden and saw some of the animals then we went to the restaurant and got some ice-cream. After we had our ice-cream we went to see some more animals, then we waited a little while for Mr. W— to come. While we were waiting Elsie and I went to see the lions and we saw them playing. It looked so funny to see such great big fat things playing. They would run after each other and jump on each other and when they fell down they made a big noise because they were so heavy. When Mr. W— came we went to see the brown bears. After we had seen the bears we went down to the Pavilion and waited until a boat came then we got in it and took a ride up the river. The places we stopped at were Belmont, Rockland and at Strawberry Mansion we got off and waited in a Summer House until another boat came then we got in and went down the river. We saw a great many boat houses along the river each house had a flag on it and on a flag was Quaker City and on another was Pennsylvania &c. We got off at Fairmount Park and went through the Park. Then we came home, I had a very nice time. And one time we went to Bucks County on a visit, we started on Saturday evening and came home Sunday night. We had a long ride in the carriage but we had a nice ride. Nothing more from

NELLIE ROBERTSON.

WHAT OUR CHILDREN IN THE COUNTRY HAVE TO THINK ABOUT BESIDES WILD GAMES AND HOME HABITS.

"Capt. I can't help it this farm I get tired of it."

"They do not pay me, I work like a mules. They want me smoke. I am sorry all night."

"I am going to try to do all the work this summer. I do all the baking now. I do everything but make the butter."

"I am strong enough to do the things. I WILL try to do the best I can. I have been help to hole potatoes and to hair the corn fields. I milk every evening and every morning."

"We had company yesterday and to-day too, and our folks all went to meeting this morning and I am very happy all the time and the corn are growing very fast in our field. I will try to do the best I can about working, and try to be industrious."

"I was ploughing yesterday forenoon and in the afternoon I hoet sweet corn and water-melon, and milk cows, feed chickens and water horses in the evening. Sometimes we wash the wagon and haul rails to fence around the water melon patch."

"I will tell you what made me scared once. We had fish for our breakfast and I got bone in my throat. I was very scared it hurt so. I went down to the doctor and he pull it out, but I did one thing that is not right. I did not thank him for it I just thought of it when I came out. I didn't pay him I ought to thanked him."

"We have about 17 acres of the corn field, I have plowed that over once all myself, and then after that, I was at potatoes and help set out some tobacco. Last Tuesday we have a great wind and rain storm, it blew down six tobacco houses and two barns and took a new roof off another barn, blew down great many trees, two girls going home from school in wagon, blew the wagon over the fence, and blew our wind wheel away so now we have to pump water by hand till we get a new one. I never saw such hard wind before."

"We have plenty of milk here in this place where I stay. But I don't drink milk very often because they don't give it to me every time. I have been here for nearly a month and I drank milk only four times. Don't you think I ought to have milk every day if we have plenty of it? I have a good place here, these folks are kind to me. I am glad because they don't talk Dutch like those people in the Schuylkill County. I have learned how to cultivate the corn, and how to cut the grass with the mowing machine. I don't get tired because I get used to it. I like to learn all these big things. I like to stay here all the time, but still the trouble comes in my mind, in wanting to see my old Indian father in Indian Territory. If he didn't want to see me every time, then I wouldn't have to think about him so much. If I could only see him once more and tell him that I will never see him again. Then I could stay in the east as long as I wanted to. But I will just let that go and go ahead like a man. I may see him sometimes again."

R. D.

THE FARMER WORK FIRST-RATE.

CONOWINGO, MARYLAND Co., Va.

DEAR SIR: Just think a minute, the man I live with has 280 acres of land and two big barns too. Also he has 25 head of cattle and 140 pounds of butter a week. I think he has a nice farm and nice to living in. I am getting along very splendid indeed. I have lots thing to work to do, it seem to me just right not very hard work. I think the farmer works is first-rate work. I will tell you a man asked me the other day, "What you called this rock in your own language?" I told him call rock, and he said again, "Can you say for me?" I told him again, "Well, I tell you I do not want to say in my own language." The third time he said, "I would not say any thing about if you talk Indian." And I tell him again I do not like to talk Indian because I wish to talk English all the time. I am always talk English, but some boys and girls talk Indian when they go away, but I would not do that. How many girls and boys at school spoke Indian this week?

SO MANY FUNNY QUESTIONS.

"I do all the work myself cooking, washing, ironing and general housework, it is not very hard for there are so few here, when the door bell rings I always think it was some one come from Carlisle to see me, but am disappointed when I see strange faces. Some little girls here ask so many funny questions, they asked me how I felt when I was wild running around in the woods. I told them I felt very happy for I had nothing to do but hunt buffaloes and shoot bears and deer with my bow and arrows, and I wore a buffalo skin with a hole cut in the middle and one on each side for my head and arms, they thought that was wonderful and thought of course I was telling that as a fact. They said they would like to try it too. I told them afterwards that it was not so I never went out with a bow and arrow to hunt deer and buffalo or ever wore a buffalo skin for dress. They ask me if the boys at Carlisle are tamed yet, I said some are tame and others are wild yet but if they would like to go and tame them why they would be very much better off than now. "Oh, my, (they would say) I am afraid those big Indian men might shoot me with an arrow or else scalp me," then I told them I knew a boy with some of his scalp cut off, and the question was asked if his head was cut off, he would look strange going around with his head cut off, they all thought when an Indian scalped a person he cut their whole head off. I think you had better send some one here to help me answer all the questions that are asked me, for I have to answer a question every two minutes. I was asked if I would scalp a little dog so as to show how it was done, I replied that I was never on the war path yet and I did not have a tomahawk, or did I know much about scalping."

HOW I GOT HERE.

We came all right from Carlisle to Trenton. Ernie B., Sam and Joe Taylor stopped at Philadelphia, Frank and I got in a train at Philadelphia and we got off at Trenton and I gave that letter to C—. Then we went in the ticket office and there she bought a ticket for me but she bought a wrong ticket, she thought I was Ernie. Ernie Black stopped at Philadelphia. So we went in the office again and there she bought a ticket for me to W. Crossing and we came out and the train was gone so I had to wait until 7:05 P. M. Miss E's brother came in and he wrote a note to W. G., in Washington Crossing that I should be taking care of until B. E. comes, but he did not come so I went in the hotel and there I had supper and dinner and I slept there, it cost me 75 cents. In 7 A. M., B's brother came and took me to B's farm. As soon as I got here I changed my clothes and I went to work with Barclay. We cut hay in the orchard, it was about 10 o'clock and we got all done at dinner time. After dinner we went in the barn and there we put oats in the bags, we did not have enough bags so Barclay sent me to his brother's farm to get about 10 bags so I went and I saw Richard Davis in the field cutting hay with a machine by himself. Capt. Pratt I do not feel lonesome, I like this place. B. and his wife and he has three children, all girls not any boy. One black man work for B. I will try hard to work. I have never been on farm before. Now that is all.

From your boy,
HARRY RAVEN.

JOHN'S "COW SHUTE" STORY.

"One time I throw down some hay, through a place what they call cow shute, but hay to stop in shute and I try to punch down hay my feet with, it was to tight them hay, and I jump on hay, that times go down both together. Hay and me fell down. We down in entry and not much hurt and I was laughing and nobody see me in entry, it was very much to laughing a long while, when supper, P.B. he has to tell her wife and I hear. He calling me John, when sit on table supper he say John fell down in cow shute, his wife laughing two, and I, and I shamed little, make me to enough eating just laughing and I look at them."

A BOY WHO WANTED TO HELP CELEBRATE THE FOURTH.—"I want take out 50 cents. I want buy something like the boys play with here. I don't know what is the call, fire cark, something, but I can't tell you."

Chester A. Arthur and Lucy Contester, former pupils at our school, were married at Darlington on the 28th of June. Chester is working in the tailor shop at the Cheyenne school.