

The Morning Star.

"GOD HELPS THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES."

VOL. VI.

INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA., AUGUST, 1885.

NO. 1.

Some Interesting Facts About the Indian School at Albuquerque.

From a report of an interview with Prof. Bryan, Superintendent of the Albuquerque Indian School, printed in the *Albuquerque Journal* we take the following extract:

"Professor, what place is industrial training taking among educational methods?"

"I think more attention is being paid to it now than ever before. Educators are turning their attention to it and urging its introduction into the public schools."

"What is the purpose?"

"Experience shows that when the years of school life are wholly devoted to mental culture the young man is turned out to seek his fortune wholly unprepared for life's battle. For practical work he is unfitted."

"Have all the Indian schools adopted this manual labor training?"

"Yes, so far as their means allow. The friends of Indian education generally recognize the fact that the Indian should be prepared to earn his living by the labor of his hands."

"What have you attempted in that direction?"

"Since I have had charge of the school the Indian girls have been trained in all branches of housework and in sewing. The number of girls has always been small, and nothing further could be attempted. I believe that some manufacturing may be inaugurated in time by the aid of machinery, such as knitting, weaving and carpet weaving, and perhaps the preparation of clothing-making and washing. We have always given the boys instruction in all departments of housework. A great deal of attention has been given to farming and gardening, and this year we are cultivating about forty acres. This, as you know, in this country is a good deal of ground."

"How do the boys like it?"

"They are affected in the same way that some white people are—they would like it better if there was not so much work to do."

"Can you make them do the work?"

"Oh, yes, there is very little trouble about that. They are only asked to work every half day. This spring I had a very amusing experience. I rented six acres of land and took my boys to plow it—two Pueblo boys and one Apache. The boys had never plowed before, neither had the horses, and before they became accustomed to each other and to the work we almost had a circus. However, we got the oats in and we raised a fine crop. I expect to harvest a good deal of fodder for the stock, and enough peas, beans, beets, parsnips, onions, cabbage and turnips to feed the school next winter."

"Have you sold anything from your gardens?"

"Very little so far. I shall be satisfied if I raise enough for our own use. I expect to have grapes and watermelons to sell. I design next year to divide land up among the boys and let them sell what they raise to give them an idea of the relative value of products."

"Do you have trouble to keep the boys from stealing what you raise?"

"We would have trouble if we tried very hard. The easier plan is to plant so much, that it is physically impossible for them to eat it

all. Forty or fifty boys in a field of peas or turnips will eat a good deal."

"Do they trouble your neighbors?"

"A little, but not so much as you would expect."

"In addition to farming, we instruct the boys in the care of stock. We kill sheep for our own consumption, and will soon kill our own cattle. We have a carpenter who instructs the boys in all kinds of woodwork, and he also has a class of stone cutters. The boys are very apt at this work and are very much interested in it. They have turned out some very creditable work. They have almost completed several outbuildings and have executed orders for school desks, etc. They have done several little jobs about town, but comparatively little, because there has been so much work at home."

"You also have some boys in stores here in town?"

"Yes, we have four at present. This was the occasion of a political attack last election. It did not become one of the leading issues in the campaign, however. It was a ridiculous attack and could only succeed on the supposition that the laboring class were men of unsound minds."

"I remember the article well. It sought to prove that one of the candidates for mayor was an enemy of the laboring class because he employed an Indian boy in his store."

"That was it, and it compared the labor with Chinese or convict labor—which is nonsense. That boy's father is no pauper, but a citizen of the territory, and because the government helps philanthropic and Christian people to give him an education no more makes him a pauper than does support from the government make paupers of the Annapolis and West Point cadets."

"Did you arrange to have these boys apprenticed to the merchants?"

"Yes. They are not regularly apprenticed but are placed in the stores to learn the whole business from the beginning. One boy is in the store of Mr. Jaffa, our recently elected mayor, and three are in the stores of the Mandell Co., one in the dry goods department, one in the hardware department, and one in the tin-shop. The boys are treated well and paid liberally."

"What is your object in placing them in these positions?"

"I want them to learn 'trade.' They become familiar with English, with American ways and I hope they may find in it a means of livelihood. They sleep at the school and are taught one and one-half hours every evening. I look upon the employment of these boys as one of the best features of the school work of the past year, which has been the most successful one in the history of the school."

"Do the boys like the work?"

"They are deeply interested in it. They walk back and forth each day a distance of one and a half miles, and seem to take delight in it. In sending these boys and in paying the others who work in town I accustom them to the idea of earning money by their own labor, and by associating with white people they will become used to working with and for them."

"Don't you want them to help their own people?"

"Yes, help them to become what is known as Americans. I believe the Indians will become valuable to the territory just in proportion as they mingle with the Americans and adopt their ways. The old Indian life will be broken up, their habits and superstitions, and even their pueblos will become peopled with friendly Americans, and the ultimate end will be amalgamation."

What Our Farm Patrons Report of Carlisle Indian Pupils for June.

"Doing finely."

"Works well, eats well, sleeps well, and is well."

"He seems to be faithful, careful and industrious, and learns easily."

"He is ambitious to learn, and I have no cause for complaint."

"He is industrious and tries."

"Stays out late Sunday nights."

"She was pretty homesick at first but seems more cheerful the last few days."

"She is getting along very nicely, and is contented."

"She continues to get on nicely."

"She is learning and is real good help."

"Conduct praiseworthy, and is giving satisfaction."

"She is faithful, truthful and trustworthy."

"Improves in work and talking."

"Conduct exceedingly good."

"Conduct first class."

"I have naught but praise to report. He is kind, industrious, and takes a great interest in his work."

"Conduct variable."

"Is obedient and tries to be good."

"A model of propriety. We hope soon to put a look of brighter intelligence into her eyes."

"He is doing well day by day."

"Conduct good. Learning fast."

"I think that I will like him very well, but he is very grum."

"He never finds fault about what he is told to do."

"Is learning to talk better English and has better ideas."

"He seems to learn remarkably quick, and goes right on with his work. He is no way lazy."

"Worked at farm work more efficiently than last month, but needs constant supervision. He has been away once without permission until midnight."

"Conduct that of a gentleman. Appetite light. Nose bled a great deal. Worked at harvesting, corn etc., doing his work nicely and trying to please."

"He is attentive, and tries to do as asked."

"She is doing well as could be expected. We find her useful."

"He is willing but does not understand how to do much."

"Good natured generally."

"He takes work up at first sight and does not have to be told every little job."

"I do not find him as pleasant a boy as the other two I have had from Carlisle."

"Obedient and diligent."

"He is a good boy and is saving his money."

"Willing boy and does the best he can."

"Good and trusty, but I cannot get him to move about with any animation."

"Very good in some things and very dumb in others. We all like him."

"He needs correcting."

"He continues to do well, hope he may stay next winter."

"Will give \$12 for month of July, but it is quite enough."

"The boys have conducted themselves in such a manner as to merit great commendation. The only fault I have found with O——, if fault it can be called, is that he will try to work harder than he is able. I told him the other day that he must not work so hard, but he answered that he could not work slow."

The Morning Star.

—OR—

EADLE KEATAH TOH.

Published Monthly in the Interest of Indian Education and Civilization.

PRINTED BY INDIAN BOYS.

SAMUEL TOWNSEND, Pawnee,
RICHARD DAVIS, Cheyenne,
HENRY D. NORTH, Arapahoe,
JOE BIG WOLF, Osage,
BENNIE THOMAS, Pueblo,
WILLIE BUTCHER, Chippewa,

PRINTERS.

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CARLISLE, PA., AUGUST, 1885.

THE death of General Grant, on the 23rd of July, removes from our midst the most noted soldier and ruler of his time. He left behind none equal to him in eminence as a citizen. He was equally prominent as a friend of the Indian. He did more during his term of office as President to unite the humane and charitable people of the country in aid of their elevation than any of his predecessors. In common with the great mass of citizens of this country, both white and black, the alien Indian living among us may well mourn his death.

General Sheridan's Plan.

It is asserted positively that General Sheridan will recommend that one hundred of the most turbulent Cheyennes be enlisted into the regular army, on full regulation pay, in order to divert their minds from mischief. The suggestion is novel in the extreme; but it is doubtful whether the poor Indians will see much inducement to serve under the Great Father. If it is possible to induce them to become amenable to military law and discipline, it will doubtless prove excellent personal treatment for the most turbulent; but the assertion that "in General Sheridan's recommendation may be found the germ of a settlement of the Indian troubles," cannot be entertained for a moment. "Indian troubles," cannot be settled except through the Government doing its duty. Whatever faults the Indians may have, he certainly can claim for himself quite an independent notion of what the nation owes him, and a very emphatic way of protesting against any infringement on his rights. Neither camp life nor military drill is at all calculated to weaken the force of his protests when his tribe is in distress. And even if it were possible to enlist the whole Indian nation it would be contrary to the best plans for their improvement, while it would deprive the nation of what is destined to be a valuable part of our population. Although it may prove excellent special treatment, it can have no bearing on the general "Indian Question" to take warriors from the lodge in order to make soldiers of them.—[*Phila. Bulletin*.

General Sheridan's scheme for enlisting some of the most turbulent young Cheyennes into the regular army is worth more than the *Bulletin* seems to think. The army can safely claim that among all the wilder tribes, as it has met and had to fight them from time to time, those who have been enlisted to serve as scouts, guides, etc., and thus been under military discipline, have thereafter always proved to be foremost in every plan for the advancement and civilization of their tribes.

A prolonged experience proves to us that the enlistment for a term of years into the different companies of the regular army of a few of these leading war spirits, would greatly

promote peace and disseminate information of and tractability to the restraints of civilized life among the Indians generally.

Five for every company in the United States service would give employment to over 2,000 of the leading turbulent young men of the different tribes in the line of their previous life, and at the same time place them under the discipline of strict obedience to law. If they are sent to posts remote from their homes, they will quickly learn the English language, and the large experience and observation given them will remove their false notions about the power of their tribes, and their ability to hold out against civilization.

The system of Post schools and routine army duty will tone down and remove their savagery and start them well into our life.

Occupation is the great need of the Indians to-day. It is the idleness and isolation of reservation life that breeds mischief. Every one of the young Indians whom General Sheridan may enlist into the army will be placed in a school of instruction incomparably more powerful to mould his manhood and lead him to embrace civilized pursuits than any influence he is now in or is likely to be in for years to come on his reservation.

This plan takes hold of the most troublesome ones and in a way that means the ending of them as a disturbing element. We do a little work for the children and a deal of powwowing with the older leading men and chiefs, but quite ignore this middle class, who are with them as with us the most restless and ambitious part.

Let us encourage every move tending to honorable employment and escape from tribal life for any of the Indians. The army has been one of the important factors in helping foreigners to gain our language and a home among us, and especially in qualifying them to help us open up the west.

Many thousands of our most sturdy western men gained the ability to contend with the difficulties and dangers of our western life, through a three or five years service in the army. May not the Indian gain through the same service the ability he needs to meet life among us, east or west?

Adding this evidence of their willingness and ability to perform the high duties, even to the peril of their lives if need be, devolving upon the military in support of the Government will help win for them the confidence that will give them an entrance into citizenship and all the industries, freedom and advantages of the rest of us.

Citizenship for Indians.

The following letter explains itself:

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
OFFICE OF INDIAN AFFAIRS,
WASHINGTON, May 14, 1885.

CAPT. R. H. PRATT, U. S. A.
SUPT. CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL,
CARLISLE, PA.

SIR:—I have received your letter of April 2, 1885, stating that Joshua H. Given, one of the Carlisle students, a Kiowa Indian, who last fall entered Lincoln University, near Oxford, Penn., where he is being supported by the Presbyterian Church at Carlisle, asks to be admitted to United States citizenship, and has appealed to you for direction. Being unable to advise him, you ask to be informed as to what you shall do in such cases.

In reply, I have to say that Indians can be made citizens of the United States only by some competent act of the General Government.

Citizenship is a political privilege which cannot be assumed by any one not born to it without the consent of the Government.

The fact that Indians are born in the country does not make them citizens of the United States.

Persons not citizens of the United States

cannot be made such by any act of one of the States.

These are well established principles, and as there is no general law whereby Indians may acquire citizenship, it follows that Given can become a citizen of the United States only with the consent and co-operation of the legislative branch of the Government.

A Bill (S. 2369) was introduced in the last Congress 2nd Session, providing as follows:

"That every Indian born within the territorial limits of the United States who has voluntarily taken up, within said limits, his residence, separate and apart from any tribe of Indians therein, and adopted the habits of civilized life, is hereby declared to be a citizen of the United States and is entitled to all the rights, privileges and immunities of such citizens, whether said Indian has been or not, by birth or otherwise, a member of any tribe of Indians within the territorial limits of the United States."

The Bill did not become a law, but it is to be hoped that appropriate legislation upon the subject will be had at an early day.

Very respectfully,
E. L. STEVENS,
Acting Commissioner.

The *Cheyenne Transporter* says that President Cleveland's proclamation of the 23rd of July directing cattlemen in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation in the Indian Territory to remove their cattle within forty days fell like a thunderbolt upon the grass lease men of this reservation, who have three or four hundred thousand head of cattle worth millions of dollars in the pastures and they are now busy trying to obtain a hearing at Washington and an extension of time. The matter is considered of so much importance to the cattle industry of the United States that the boards of trade of several of our largest western cities have united in the protest against forcible removal.

The paper goes on to state that Col. Dyer, immediately after the arrival of Gen. Sheridan and finding that he was not to be sustained, resigned. Of course this was the only step open to an honorable man, who had been working like he has ever since his arrival to secure the complete control of the Indians placed in his charge. It is a surprise as well as gratification to Col. Dyer's friends at the progress made at this Agency by his unsupported energy. The fenced fields, with their splendid stand of corn, the stacks of wheat, oats and millet, wells; in fact improvements everywhere are noticeable among both the Indian camps and the Agency buildings. It seems hard after all this earnest work, that Agent Dyer should fall from want of support just at the moment that his hard work and struggle to obtain discipline was a success.

The troops for which he had been calling so long were here; the Indians, in full knowledge of an overwhelming force near the reserve, were quiet and tractable and it needed but a strong, determined will to divide the Indians into peaceable workers and unruly criminals, the latter to be punished, the former to return to their work and their crops free from molestation from the idle ones. But this was not to be—at least under Agt. Dyer's administration. But the future progress and advancement of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians rest at present with their new Agent, Capt. Jesse M. Lee, a gentleman in every way qualified to take the helm. His progress cannot help but be rapid and thorough, insured as it is by the complete military control of his Indian wards. To our old chief we join with all in an affectionate farewell and best wishes for the future, while to our new chief we extend a warm greeting with the knowledge that he can depend on the moral support and hearty co-operation of all in the experiment which the Government has seen fit to inaugurate at this Agency.

SCHOOL ITEMS.

Abe Somers, Cheyenne, made ten uniform coats from July 20th to the 25th.

The much needed rain came at last, and the lawn once more assumes its natural freshness.

Maggie Edwards, Pueblo, died of consumption, on the 3rd inst. She was but thirteen years of age.

The sewing-room tables are receiving a dress of fresh paint, in preparation for their fine quarters over the new dining-hall.

The main buildings at the Carlisle Indian School are draped in mourning for the death of our nation's best beloved and honored citizen.

"Which Church do you attend?"

"The Levigical," was the reply of an Indian boy who does not always get his English straight..

Mrs. Riddall, of Williamsport, Pa., the kindergarten instructor at the Cherokee Orphan Asylum, Indian Territory, visited us recently.

To give our printer boys a chance at camping out in the mountains for health and rest, we print but four pages of the MORNING STAR during July and August.

The water in the recently renovated cistern by the large boys' quarters is most excellent for drinking, the boys preferring it to that which comes through the hydrant these warm days.

We are almost ready to move into the new dining-hall. Half of the large range is already in position, and some day soon the dark and crowded shanty used for the past six years will be vacated.

The heavy rain and wind storm of the 3rd inst, flooded Tagg's Run, on which the Indian camp is situated, and washed away their supply of meat, which was lodged in the water to keep cool.

The girls have found congenial vacation employment in working with beads, making collars, necklaces, beaded balls, etc. Some of the balls are very handsome. They have now quite a stock of these goods waiting for purchasers.

We are in receipt of a catalogue of the Harrell International Institute, of Muscogee, Indian Territory, Rev. Theodore F. Brewer, president. This is a new institution, intended for girls only, and will accommodate two hundred.

The large cistern for the new laundry has been filled to overflowing by the recent rains. The prospect is an abundant supply of good rain water for all washing purposes—a luxury we have not hitherto had.

On the 3rd a change of boys from camp was made, 27 coming back to the school as workers in order to give a like number the benefit of camp life for a few weeks.

The fun of digging out the hard packed clay around the stump of the old flag-pole was not so great, but the two boys detailed to perform the task worked at it bravely, and now the new pole is taking its place in the cavity dug, as rapidly as rope and tackle, and the engineering of carpenter with small force of boys can push it.

The annual white washing of the boys' quarters and school rooms has commenced and promises to be completed in good season. These operations which involve much labor and some skill become year by year less formidable as the pupils progress in ability and aptness.

Miss Kate Irvine has returned from a trip to Rosebud Agency, Dakota, where she went recently in charge of Max Spotted Tail, ill with consumption. We shall have at some future time a full account of her journey, with thoughts and incidents of Indian life, but what she saw and heard in regard to some of our returned Rosebud pupils is of immediate interest:

Philip Good Voice has a wife and child. They are living on a small farm and doing well.

Marshall Bad Milk, a small boy, went to the Yankton School last year, and is now home on his vacation,

Julian is farming.

Reuben Quick Bear is assistant teacher in a day-school a few miles out from the Agency. He is doing excellently.

Samuel High Bear is married to a camp Indian girl, but doing good service on the Agency police force.

Stephen Murray is mail carrier between Rosebud and Valentine, and does well.

Ralph I. E. Feather is employed as carpenter. He is a good worker.

Cecil is of no account.

Luther Standing Bear and Daniel Milk, who returned this summer we are sorry to hear do not wish to accept positions as common laborers at \$5.00 a month.

Miss Irvine's stay at the agency was so short and the pupils so scattered over the reservation that it was impossible to get reports from nearly all.

ITEMS FROM INDIAN BOYS' CAMP IN THE MOUNTAINS.

The prize of \$1.00, offered by Mrs. Given for the largest number of quarts of berries picked was awarded to Mathew Broom; second prize of fifty cents to Kowseah.

After dinner berry reports showed that certain of the younger boys brought in none. So these delinquents, seven in number, were called up in solemn array, and sentenced not to leave camp boundary lines during the afternoon. To make this sentence more impressive the rest were told they could go to a picnic at Pine Grove. The culprits took the matter very philosophically and had a merry time of it under the shade of an awning.

One said, "Well, we went where the berries were, but they did not get into my cup." Another who was told to sit in a certain place, remarked, "I did not want to go to a picnic anyhow."

The cares of the day are forgotten at night to the music of an Apache fiddle. The chief objection to it is the sameness of the tune.

The Doctor was suddenly roused from peaceful slumbers one night by calls at the tent door, "Come, Doctor, quick! snake!" He seized a lantern and rushed quickly to the spot eager for the honor of carrying away some rattles from camp. Cautiously the search is made but slowly and sadly he turns away, for it is only a friendly cricket which had startled the Pueblo boys from their dreams.

At another time there were snakes really. Again the Doctor was the hero, and made way with two good sized ones which were on a visit to the spring house.

The camp bugle suffers from chronic hoarseness and general debility, but our bugler Conway Two Cuts, attacks it heroically night and morning.

Passing of cars is a never failing source of interest. The train! the train! and pell-mell with a shout, rush the small boys as if they had never in all their lives before seen cars. The older and sedate part of the community stand near headquarters and watch.

General Sheridan's personal inquiry into the causes of the trouble with the Cheyennes appears to have resulted in the conviction that the Indian leases, the cattlemen and the cowboys are more directly responsible than the "pure cussedness" of the Indians. In the "Wild West" it is the custom to attribute all Indian troubles to the innate depravity of the red men, and this is a very convenient theory, especially in regions where money is sometimes made by deliberately inciting and promoting Indian wars. But if, as General Sheridan seems to believe, the Cheyennes have been more sinned against than sinning, it is possible that Congress may be induced to do them so much justice as will at least obviate the necessity of employing the Army to kill them off. Of course, there is no certainty as to this, however, for the cattlemen, whether aliens or citizens, have more influence at Washington than any Indian tribe ever had or will have.—[N. Y. Tribune.

The President has made the following appointments of Agents for the Indians:

E. C. Osborne, of Tennessee, to the Ponca, Pawnee and Otoe Agency, in the Indian Territory.

Frederick Hoover, of Indiana, to the Osage Agency, Indian Territory.

Jesse Lee Hall, of Texas, to the Kiowa Comanche and Wichita Agency, in the Indian Territory.

Timothy A. Byrnes, of New Jersey, to the Yakima Agency, in Washington Territory.

Benjamin P. Moore, of New York, to the Colville Agency, in Washington Territory.

Joseph Emery, of Oregon, to the Klamath Agency, Oregon; Charles H. Porter, of Nebraska, to the Omaha and Winnebago Agency in Neb.; William H. Spalding, of Nebraska, to the Santee Agency, Nebraska; Robert L. Owen, of Indian Territory, to the Union Agency in the Indian Territory.

Some time since the President appointed Ex-Mayor Daniel M. Fox, of Philadelphia, Superintendent of the mint in that city. Mayor Fox is one of the Trustees of our Carlisle Charity accounts and bequests. His genial presence makes him one of the most popular visitors to our school.

"I take much interest in your paper and in the education of the Indian children. Try to educate the Indian in the ways of civilization, and the white man in the broad principles of common humanity, recognizing all races equal before God, and entitled to the same rights."—[E. F. CHURCH, of the *Newtown Enterprise*.

Twenty-eight Indian pupils under the care of Rev. Mr. M. Gravatt and Miss Ludlow left Hampton for their homes in Dakota and Indian Territory, on the 6th of July. Fourteen of the number were returned principally for illness, the rest for expiration of time.

A. B. Holmes and wife, former school superintendent and matron at Ponca, came to town yesterday, being victims of the official ax.—[*Arkansas City Traveler*.

Special Indian Agent Parsons has selected a location for the Iowa tribe of Indians in the Indian Territory just south of the Missouri.

Horace R. Chase, of Peoria, Ill., has been appointed Superintendent of the Industrial School for Indians at Genoa, Nebr.

It is the man whose eye is upon the Indian's land who insists upon the Indian's extermination.—[*Phila. Times*.

The Genoa (Nebraska) Indian School harvested 115 acres of wheat and 10 acres of oats.

At the Chilocco School, I. T., a fine crop of oats has been gathered.

DESCRIPTION OF A VISIT TO WASHINGTON.

By one of our Cheyenne Printer Boys.

Washington is a place where every Indian girl or boy ought to go.

The next morning after our arrival we got up very early thinking that we were in Washington to see many things we Indians never saw before.

After breakfast the first on the program was to go to see the White House, were the President lives, but the President could spare no time to see us, and we were told to come back between one and two o'clock.

Before this time we went around the city looking outside of the public buildings. We saw the highest monument in the world (555 feet high), and went to the Smithsonian Institute, where statues of different nations are standing around with their native dresses.

The walls of one of the rooms is just filled with pictures of Indians from different tribes. I saw but one picture of a Cheyenne warrior, (Plenty-of-horses).

When one o'clock came we went back to the White House, and waited in a room called East Room, which of course is a very nice room. After the room was pretty near filled with some two hundred visitors from different parts of the country the President came out with three men. We were in the crowd. I almost think we had the best sight of him, for we looked at him so well while more than half of the crowd were looking at us thinking that we were Indians. President Cleveland shook hands with us and said he was glad to see us.

After this we went to the capitol, which is a very large marble building, and would hold nearly all the Indians in the United States. We looked all around the inside and went up on the dome and took a view of the city.

The next day some kind friends gave us a boat ride to Mt. Vernon. It is the birth place of the father of our country. It is situated south of the city that bears his name. After visiting the tomb of George and Martha Washington and looking all around the place we made our way back to the city, and called on other friends in the evening.

The next day a kind friend whose business is in the Patent Office, left his work for a whole day to take us around the different departments. We visited the Patent Office, Bureau of Engraving and Printing, Smithsonian Institute again, Agriculture, Police, Fire Department and the Government printing-office. All these are large and beautiful buildings, and are interesting to see. Then we went to the city cemetery where we found two Indian graves.

We went the following morning to the Corcoran Gallery of Art, where I saw some of the very best paintings. Then we made our way to the Navy Department and one other place which I don't know the name of.

Sunday morning came. We went to see Wesley's Sunday School, then to the Congregational Church, where we saw a very large organ and it was played by a blind man. The service was an hour and a half long. At noon we took a street car to the deaf and dumb school. They had a service at three o'clock, which we joined. The minister preached in a sign language so we could not understand his sermon. Near the pulpit we saw two Indian girls. After the service they brought the girls to us. We shook hands with them. After this we walked to the Garfield Hospital, and in the evening went to the Unionist Church.

On Monday we went to Mr. T. A. Bland's house the editor of the "Council Fire," who from what I heard in his talking to us is against Agent McGillycuddy, which Mr. Bland has already published in his "Fire." He took us

where they print his "Fire." This is quite a large office, besides the "Council Fire," they print other papers. They have many large presses run by steam. After looking all through the office we said good-bye to our friends and went to the depot. In the ladies waiting room on the floor is a large star made of brass, where President Garfield's head fell when he was shot. We took the train that leaves Washington at 10:50 a. m. for home.

This was my first best trip I ever made since in the east, for five years and seven months. I hope some day I will have another chance to meet those good friends we left at that magnificent Capital of the Union. I thank the friends who took us to their homes.

An Osage's Counsel.

The following very edifying speech, delivered by White Horse, an Osage chief, at a Fourth of July celebration, is sent to us for publication, as illustrative of the progressive ideas held and inculcated by some of our dusky brethren. W. P. Mather was the interpreter:

My red friends and brothers, and to our surrounding white people present here, I am your humble servant, before you appointed to speak. I am compelled to acknowledge I am not worthy to speak to so large a gathering as this, but I shall do the best I can. I am a full blood Osage and uneducated.

My people of old warned me and all our people that the Indians one day would become as the white people, and we can now see the day approaching fast. Fifteen years ago we were surrounded with buffalo and all kinds of savage game, so we could live in the old Indian fashion. But that day has passed away, and all we can see now for a remembrance is a few old dry buffalo bones scattered over our plains as a token of what has been.

My friends, we cannot look to them for support. Your only chance is to educate your children, and take hold of the plow yourselves, get good white people to come in and help you, and let them show you how to work. We must bring up our children to work, and make them useful while they are young. They will then be able to make a good living and have a happy time hereafter.

Friends, don't let this be the last time of getting together, and having a happy time. This day will come again, and if we are alive, and God in His mercy will permit us, let us try again from year to year, and get this planted in the hearts of our young people and the generations yet to come. Let us to-day lay down the road for them to tread—a way that leads up to happiness.

We will find friends the world over. Our great father in Washington will do all he can for us. Friends, I thank the governor of the United States for sending Agent Miles, who has stayed amongst us eight years. With one voice we are compelled to acknowledge that our agent has done all he could for the poor Indian, and we all regret the day when he will have to leave. But, friends, trust in God, our great Supreme Being, and the United States to help us, if we can not retain our Agent Miles, who has done so much for our people, to please send us as good an agent and we will be happy people. This we humbly ask and pray for. So by God's grace I shall end my speech by saying live all in unity together and be happy together and you will prosper.—[Arkansas City Traveler.

What our Returned Creek Pupils are Doing.

From a private letter from one of our pupils we glean the following in regard to a few of the Creek boys and girls who went to their homes in Indian Territory, last summer:

Ben Marshall is clerking for H. C. Hall, at Red Fork. He and his brother have a field of thirty acres of corn, which they together

planted and worked. Ben's mother died on the 17th of October leaving the children in his care.

Robert Stewart has been clerking in Tulsa, until quite recently.

Ellis Childers is clerking for the Judge of the district in which he lives.

Silas took a car load of cattle to St. Louis. (From there he came on to Carlisle.)

Lizzie McIntosh still lives with her parents, and the writer thinks she is sensible for so doing.

Sarah Crowell has recently married a white man named William Mann.

Bessie West is married.

Minnie Atkins is living in a family at Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas.

Sentiments of a Cheyenne Indian Boy.

CARLISLE, PA., July 1, 1885.

DEAR MR. MERRITT:—I want to find out where my parents are now. Can you tell me all about the cause of the matter with the Indians? I hope my folks would not join with the other Indians who are killing cattle and I wish they would stay in near the Agency, for he told me he had a farm of his own. I am sorry to hear the Indians are doing the way they are—i. e. killing cattle so much. I learn they are going to have them set to work. I hope they will just do that and make them work hard, so that they may learn how to support themselves and get out of ignorance. I am wish them to be support themselves and not depend upon the government. I know that the government is getting tired in supporting Indians. I wish that they will stop give them their needs and just make them work and earn their own living. I am not so sorry for them as are some Indian boys here. I only wanted to know where my parents now are. Write to me as soon as possible, for I am going to looking for your reply every day. Excuse me for I am in a haste.

KISH HAWKINS.

The above is from a Cheyenne boy, who has been only one year at Carlisle, and it is reproduced as a specimen of his composition. The boy's hand-writing is perfect and the composition and punctuation is given verbatim.—*Cheyenne Transporter.*

Kish was at school at Ft. Wayne, Indiana, for a year before coming to Carlisle and had attended Agency school before that. Nevertheless we publish the letter on account of the sentiment which is all right.

A popular preacher in discussing the Indian question with an intelligent, educated young Indian, said to him:

"You must remember that there are a great many men, men in Congress, men who make the laws, who have never studied this thing and never thought about it."

"Can't they read? Can't they hear? I must talk to them," exclaimed the young Indian.

"I am afraid they would not listen to you, replied the preacher."

A peculiar look stole over the young man's face, as he said quietly, "I didn't know there were people like that, I don't want to talk to them. I want to talk to white people who are civilized."—[Extract from "Are you Civilized," in *Southern Workmen.*

A Disappointed Boy.

The following letter was received some time ago, from of the boys at camp:

"I am sorry to say to you, that I feel unhappy at the present time, for ——— has punished me, because I disobey and smoke, and he put me in hard work, digging roots for two weeks. I did not expected to be punished for little things. I told you that I wanted to go to camp for vacation and rest. But here I am now working every day without rest. If I know I would have such a hard time is this I would have gone home, I expected to be treat more kindly, and now I not satisfied, but still I try and get a good name again."