

# The Red Man and Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY BY APPRENTICES AT THE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA.

RED MAN, Vol. XVI., No. 17.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1900.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
Vol. I. Number 14.

## A NOTE BY THE WAYSIDE.

THE sweetest peach  
The highest grows;  
The sharpest thorn  
Lurks near the rose.

But no man any  
Pleasure reaches  
Who shuns the rose,  
Or scorns the peaches.  
—Atlantic Constitution.

## INTERESTING ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES.

Last Saturday was the Twenty-first Anniversary of the arrival of Indian pupils which made the beginning of the Carlisle Indian School. There were 82 of them and they came with Major Pratt and Miss Mather, (a good friend of the Indians who had assisted Major in the care of the Florida prisoners) from South Dakota.

To commemorate the day, a half holiday was given to the school during which time all who wished to, witnessed the football game between the Indians and the Gettysburg team.

At noon an excellent chicken dinner was enjoyed by the student body.

In the evening, the exercises were held in Assembly Hall. The platform was decorated on the west end by a tepee, seated around which a number of our typical boys and girls dressed as the first pupils twenty-one years ago were dressed, and the way some of the western Indians dress now. Their Indian toggery was of the most showy and expensive kind, and paint and feathers with jingling hangings and feather fans formed striking features. On the tent were painted figures by one of our natural artists, and on a staff resembling a totem pole hung baskets, pots and other things belonging to the Indian in his natural state. Mrs. Cook who planned and under whose directions the platform was made so pictureque, deserves credit for her success. Miss Forster placed the lettering on the board. Grant's motto—"Let us have peace," and the school motto: "God helps those who help themselves," which added to the pleasing effect of the beautiful school banner and motto "Into Civilization and Citizenship."

On the east end of the platform the alumni sat, and Major Pratt, Mr. Standing and Prof. Bakeless, Chairman, and a number old and tried workers occupied seats in the centre.

The Band played an opening selection, and did well.

Mr. Elmer Simon, class '96, now one of the most progressive teachers with us, having graduated from the Indiana State Normal School, Pa. made the opening address. He said in part:

"To-night we might very appropriately say in the language of our forefathers that the snows of twenty-one Springs have blossomed and died, and the leaves of as many summers have turned and fallen since the progenitor of our present status of civilization became a living soul; all of which is very nice, but too tedious and long a way of saying that the Carlisle Indian School is twenty-one years old to-night, just old enough to vote for—say—Bryan. Seriously, old enough to be admitted into the full rights of American citizenship: Old enough to be a MAN, to enjoy a man's blessing and to bear a man's responsibilities; and since each one is a little Carlisle Indian School in himself and herself, that is, constituents of Carlisle's great purpose we can surely say that we are all twenty-one to-night;

and being a child no more but a man, it behooves each one to put away childish things, and speak, act and live as men ought to do."

In the course of his talk Mr. Simon endeavored to show that the lower the order of organism the shorter the period between effort and visible fruit. It is not long between the seed time of April and harvest; not long between the egg and the eagle, but it takes the Anglo Saxon years to make a statesman. Carlisle has grown, but where are her statesmen, her judges, her Congressmen, her Presidents of the United States, and through an ingenious process of reasoning the speaker proved that we were going too far to look for such great results in the short time that the school has existed.

The Choir sang "Hiawatha" and "Mudjekeewis," and Mr. James Wheelock, class '96, now assistant printer, was called upon for an address. He spoke of the time he entered the school as a student eleven years ago, and drew comparisons of the then and now. In referring to old walks about the grounds which were made of gravel and ashes, he said the students of that day used to call them "rough on rats." He referred to the days when the lighting of students' rooms was by small brass oil lamps, and he was glad to see the progress we had made in buildings and appointments such as electric lighting, granolithic walks, etc.

Miss Annie Morton, '98, now assistant clerk, remembered the motto, "Don't Dodge," given to the school recently by Major Pratt, and although she believed in it she felt like dodging, and asked to be excused.

Miss Sarah Smith, '97, now Librarian, said she had enjoyed these meetings ever since she has been connected with the school. Although she was an Indian herself she had never seen Indians on the plains, dressed like those on the platform. The year she entered was the year that the present school building was erected. While the building was going on, the large gymnasium was used for school-rooms, and the different divisions were kept separate by curtains only, and when one division would be singing a certain hymn the other schools would be singing something else, until the confusion was distracting.

### A Play on Names.

Mr. Siceni Nori, '94, now assistant clerk in Major Pratt's office, began with "Ain't it warm?" which seemed to strike everyone's funny bump. The evening was very close and the fans swung vigorously.

"I suppose," he continued that some ladies present would say the (ad) dress of Mr. Simon was a dazzling one—a brilliant one. Now I am not (ad) dress maker. Who ever heard of a bachelor making (ad) dress?

Being the only member of class '94, and being of age (21 years old) one vote having been cast for Bryan, I think I shall vote for McKinley. (Applause.)

There have been many changes in this school since '94. We used to have a Captain, and a pretty good one at that, but now we have a Major, and he is the real thing. The United States & Co., not wanting to give him any one who would betray him as Judas of old did his Master, they gave him PETER, who will never forsake him, and likewise two MILLERS and a BEITZELL all of whom say, 'Mistakes we will not make, and some one in the adjoining room was heard to say: 'NokI won't either.' I think all will get along pretty well for they seem to have a good STAND-ING with the Major.

In '94 we had a pretty good choir, but we have a better one now. At that time we never had occasion to go to Chambersburg and ask the druggist for SENSEN-EY to tone our voices, but since we have that article, in order to keep up our reputation we had to send for MOORE.

We use to have a CAMPBELL to marshal the girls, but you have to ask Mr. Kensler about that. (Applause.) Now they have General JACKSON to order those forces, but she had to send for General MCARTHUR without DeLoss of much time.

We did not use to have a Warner to coach our football teams to victory, and in order to get good results we had to go MILES away for a re-FERREE. We have a Man-on-the-band stand whose secrets are kept by his chief Burgess, but since his papers as well as his secrets have grown to larger proportions the chief clerk keeps them under a "WHEEL(LOCK)."

Mr. Edward Rogers, '97, now member of the Dickinson College Law School, referred to our having reached majority. We have come from childhood into manhood, and we have a leader who will carry us on through to citizenship. Our carelessness and the disobedience on the part of some of us have caused him many an anxious and sleepless night. There is much yet to be done before we reach the goal, but let us rejoice at the progress already attained and make the best of our present opportunities. The Indian has demonstrated his superiority over some of the white race, on the athletic field, and let us demonstrate that we are equal to our more favored brothers in an intellectual line.

Mr. Mark Penoi, '96, now a successful farmer in Bucks County, said it had been fifteen years since he came to Carlisle. He remembered that the small boys' quarters was then an old building, and he told how he and his companions came from their homes in New Mexico, dressed in blankets and Indian costume, and that they were told the first night that in the morning they would have other clothing, so when they went to bed they piled all of their Indian belongings into one heap in the corner of the room, but in the morning there was no sign of clothes, and when the bell rang for breakfast they had to scramble for something to put on, each getting what he could. He secured a blanket and went to breakfast with nothing much on but that blanket. (Laughter.)

When the boys were first divided into companies they did not know how to keep step, and those in the rear would step on the heels of the boys in front until their heels were sore. They used to get hungry in those days, too, and the food was not so good as you have now. He advised the students to always speak a good word for Carlisle.

Charles Corson, 1900, now a student of the Carlisle Commercial College, spoke briefly. In the six years he had been at Carlisle he had seen wonderful changes. It was Carlisle that gave him enough education to enter the school in town.

Charles Roberts, 1900, also of the Commercial School, spoke but a word or two. Then the school song, "Comrades All," that was written by Elaine Goodale Eastman, music by Robert Hood Bowers, was sung in such spirit as would have done the composers hearts good to have heard it.

The words are as follows:

Out of the darkness behind us,  
Into the light before;  
Out from the long separation,  
In by the open door;  
Here in an equal freedom  
Victor and vanquished meet;  
Here we have learned the lesson—  
Duty may crown defeat.

Comrades all, a loyal hearted band,  
Comrades all, together let us stand,  
True to each other and to our native land,  
True to each other and to our native land!

This was the land of our fathers,  
Centuries long to rove—  
Must we be alien and homeless,  
Here on the soil we love?  
No! for the future beckons  
Out of our old alarms,  
Out of the tribal fetters,  
Into the nation's arms!

### Mr. Standing.

When Mr. Standing was called to the front, he reminisced considerably. As he looked at the Indians in costume and then at the dignified alumni, he was reminded of the advertisement "before and after taking" a certain medicine, but on the bottle it said to be well shaken before taken. When he glanced at Thaddeus Redwater, however, with over six feet of blanket and head gear he would think twice before attempting to shake him. It will be remembered that Thaddeus is one of the men who plays on the line in the football team, and has a reputation of being large.

Mr. Standing's picture of the first reservation school he started down among the Kiowas and Comanches thirty years ago was very vivid. We could almost hear him blow the great Texas steer horn to call the children together, and then we could hear the dogs of the village barking, and see the little blanked boys and girls with strubly hair shying along to the old log school house.

Another picture was his mounting his pony and filling the saddle bags with books and pictures and riding out to the Indian camps to teach the children. That is the way Indian school work began. There were hardships to endure and many inconveniences to suffer. If they had waited for all of the conveniences and appliances that Carlisle has today, before beginning to teach, there never would have been such a Carlisle school as this is. This Institution has grown from using what there was to use at the beginning and making the best of it, and he would leave the thought with us to always do what comes to us to do, using material at hand; then we will grow.

### Mr. Harris.

Our veteran blacksmith then said in part:

Twenty years ago, last February, I left a village blacksmith shop and engaged at the Carlisle Indian Training School as instructor in blacksmithing. The old stone building was occupied by a carpenters shop, a blacksmith forge in one corner with reserve space for a tin-shop. The tinner arrived a year later, but the reserved corner was used for another purpose—that of another blacksmith forge, and the carpenter was given other quarters.

For several years we continued general blacksmithing and wagon building entirely with Indian apprentices. Frank Lock, Frank Conroy, Amos Lonehill, Edgar Firethunder, Robert Americanhorse, Dan Tucker, and Tom Carlisle were some of my first apprentices.

The early days of the Carlisle school were similar to those of our Pilgrim fathers—trying indeed. Fortunately for myself and for my apprentice boys I had tools that I loaned the Government until such time as they could spare the money to buy them. A good Samaritan finally donated money to equip the several shops then in operation with needed tools. I, of course, came in for my share.

If I were a scholar I might write an interesting chapter entitled "Twenty Years at the Carlisle Indian School" but as it is I am only a blacksmith and content.

In the Interior Department at Wash-

(Continued on fourth page)



## THE REDMAN AND HELPER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE  
INTEREST OF THE RISING INDIAN.The Mechanical Work on this Paper is  
Done by Indian Apprentices.TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR  
IN ADVANCE.Address all Correspondence:  
Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing,  
Carlisle, Pa.Entered in the Post Office at Carlisle, Pa., as  
Second-class matter.Do not hesitate to take this paper from the  
Post Office, for if you have not paid for it  
some one else has.If there is a person more despised than  
another, it is the able-bodied weakling  
who does not know how to save a part of  
his earnings.Some people will work all day for fifty  
cents and then carry the money to a  
county fair and spend it throwing at a  
negro's head, five cents for three throws.  
Bright, that!In some respects there are more oppor-  
tunities to-day for the Red Man than  
there are Red Men to fill them. It will  
require a large amount of brace for some  
of our educated Indians to fill the oppor-  
tunities at hand.Daniel Webster, in speaking to his  
grandson, said: "You cannot learn with-  
out your own effort; all the teachers in  
the world can never make a scholar of you  
if you do not apply yourself with all your  
might."Drinking whiskey is bad enough, but it  
is fiery poison that the average western  
saloon keeper deals out to the Indians.  
The stuff not only makes them drunk, but  
crazy drunk; and such whiskey is doing  
more to kill off the red man than all other  
causes together.NOTICE. This issue is Vol. XVI.  
Number 17, and the number printed on  
the outside wrapper will read 1617 if your  
time is out. Time marks are on the old  
Red Man basis, NOT the consolidated  
RED MAN & HELPER basis. Look at  
left end of the date line, first page, under  
the heading of the paper. There the Vol-  
ume and number is given every week.  
As there are 52 weeks in a year so there  
are 52 numbers in each volume. When  
we reach Vol. XVI, Number 52, the next  
number will be Vol. XVII, No. 1, and so  
on.If our students only knew the satisfac-  
tion and pleasure there is in looking back  
over the news of the school after several  
years have passed, they would keep all  
their copies of the REDMAN & HELPER.  
The paper is like a journal, containing the  
daily acts of the students and faculty.  
Some of the old students at their homes  
having taken the paper from the beginning  
can look back over twenty years of the  
school's history and see just what we  
were doing in those by-gone days. Keep  
your papers! If you have a soiled copy  
send for another, and open them out and  
lay them in the bottom of your trunk!  
They will keep nicely there.A show of energy is better than a lan-  
guid air or lethargy. He who bestirs him-  
self and aims to move quickly and prompt-  
ly will form the habit of "hustling." Many  
a boy in the country under a man who  
"pushes" things, has been made over  
and become a quick energetic worker.  
We often note said change in pupils com-  
ing back from a good country home. The  
boy who moves quickly and effective-  
ly, not with fussiness and waste effort,  
stands a better chance to win in life's bat-  
tle than one who puts forth no efforts, no  
interest. We show by our gait and car-  
riage, our mode of listening and speaking,  
what we are, whether the brain is alert or  
inert, active or passive. Think and act  
quickly and with energy. Be interested  
in what you do.

## Apropos—Had to Scatter.

The story of the Christianization of the  
natives of Greenland is apropos to our In-  
dian conditions.The Moravians have Christianized the  
whole of the west coast, and when last  
year the Danish Church, which numbers  
10,000 members in Greenland, took over  
the charge of the Moravian Stations,  
these included about 1700 native Chris-  
tians, says The London Sunday at Home.One reason for the transference was the  
wish to prevent friction between the Mo-  
ravian and the Danish Churches.A reason of MORE PRACTICAL WEIGHT  
was found in the social conditions.The Moravians had gathered their con-  
verts into small settlements, in order the  
better to watch over their spiritual wel-  
fare. But this living together in fixed  
places had proved to be more inadvisable,  
and became so injurious that the Danish  
Government had insisted on the people  
being allowed to scatter.

## An Indian's Definition of Truth.

United States Judges, who have to do  
with cases in which Indians are witnesses,  
claim that they are very reliable.Judge Shiras says that if a white man  
is asked if he was drunk on a certain  
occasion he will try to wriggle out of it,  
but an Indian will say "Yes," if he  
was.On one occasion a lawyer asked an In-  
dian woman if she understood the nature  
of her obligation in giving testimony.She answered that she had taken a  
"strong word" to tell the truth, and she  
would do so.She was then asked to define the differ-  
ence between the truth and a lie, where-  
upon she said:"The truth is the truth, and a lie is a lie.  
They are different, and you can't make  
them alike."How many white witnesses could give  
a better definition?—[Bloomsburg Re-  
publican.

## Three Classes of Indians.

There are Indians who seem not to be  
able to endure the restraints of civilization,  
preferring to be wanderers, even if they  
have to suffer thereby at times for the ne-  
cessities of life; then there is another class  
of Indians who are known as paupers and  
do not care to change their life. They  
would rather bear the name pauper than  
be compelled to give up Government beef;  
but there is still another class who are  
faithfully and nobly seeking for the best  
things of civilization, and are anxious to  
become the peers of their white brothers  
in all lines, mentally, morally and polit-  
ically.The last named are the rising Indians,  
and their numbers are augmented in pro-  
portion as they get out in the world and  
away from reservation influences, where  
there are opportunities to learn the meth-  
ods of work practised by the people  
they emulate, and from whom they get  
the courage and skill to remain in civil-  
ization.Mr. E. R. Johnstone in The Minneapo-  
lis Times states the situation exactly when  
he says:"The way to prevent further hostility  
with the Indians is to convert these very  
hostiles into good citizens, and the way to  
make and keep them good citizens is to  
change their environment completely and  
have them become, as many of the pupils  
from Carlisle have already done, artisans,  
laborers and, in general, workers in the  
great field occupied by the whites. The  
more Indian youth who are educated first  
and then assimilated, the better for the  
United States, for there really are good  
Indians other than those on the top of the  
four poles."Mr. Johnstone has visited Carlisle twice  
and has studied the question from a prac-  
tical standpoint.The item in large type is your expira-  
tion notice this week. Please note that  
this is 1617, meaning Vol XVI, Number  
17. Next week will be 1618. The number  
as shown by the last one or two figures  
changes every week, the Volume only  
once a year.

## Football.

## The Gettysburg—Carlisle Game.

Our boys defeated the Gettysburg foot-  
ball team on our field here Saturday by  
the score of 45 to 0, scoring 24 points in the  
first half of twenty minutes and 21 points  
in the second half of fifteen minutes.Gettysburg was in poor condition, and  
they did not play as good a game against  
Carlisle as they did last year when the  
score was 21 to 0 in our favor. The size of  
the score therefore does not indicate that  
our team is any stronger than last year.The day was too warm for football, but  
for all that, our team showed considerable  
snap, and it seems that there is a better  
and more determined spirit among the  
players than last year. This has been a  
very encouraging feature of all the games  
played thus far.The interference formed well, there  
were more men in the plays than hereto-  
fore, and there was more aiding of the run-  
ners by pulling and pushing and helping  
him to his feet than formerly. Redwater  
showed up well in this respect and many  
times helped the man carrying the ball  
to gain many yards after being tackled.The main fault of all the players was in  
not following the ball more closely. Many  
of them seem to think that when the run-  
ner has passed them they can not help any  
more in that play, and they stand and  
watch the play when they ought to be fol-  
lowing as fast as they can. The value of fol-  
lowing the ball was shown when Pierce  
went over the Gettysburg goal line and  
fumbled the ball when thrown. Had a  
Gettysburg man fell on it, it would have  
been a touch back and counted nothing,  
but Dillon was following the ball, and when  
it slipped out of Pierce's arms Dillon  
dropped on it and it counted 5 points for  
Carlisle. Chances like this occur very  
often, and the players should always be  
near the ball to take advantage of them.During the second half almost an entire-  
ly new team was put in, and they did  
about as well as those who played during  
the first half. A punting game was re-  
sorted to, and Decora showed surprising  
ability in his kicks which he got off quick-  
ly and accurately and for good distances.  
Not much punting was done in the first  
half, so that Wheelock had no chance to  
show his punting ability.Nearly all the Carlisle players did well,  
and it would not be fair to mention a few  
for doing good work. The players who  
made long runs are not necessarily the  
best players, because it is the help they  
get from the other players that generally  
enables them to make long runs. It is  
this help, interference and team play—  
every player working in every play as a  
perfect machine—which will make the  
team a championship team. Nothing else  
will do it.

Carlisle lined up as follows:

FIRST HALF	SECOND HALF
Capt. Rogers.....L. E.....	Shomin
Wheelock.....L. T.....	T. Walker
Redwater.....L. G.....	Redwater
Smith.....C.....	Williams
Dillon.....R. G.....	White
W. Baine.....R. T.....	Chesaw
Hare.....R. E.....	Hare
Johnson.....Q.....	Ruiz
Lay.....L. H.....	Decora
Parker.....R. H.....	Beaver
Pierce.....F. B.....	Cornelius

Touchdowns Pierce 2, Lay 2, Dillon 1,  
Beaver 1.Umpire, Mr. Dickson; referee, Mr. War-  
ner; timekeeper, Mr. Thompson.

## The Near Farm.

The near farm, known as the Parker  
farm, connected with the school, has dur-  
ing the summer produced enough vege-  
tables to supply the student body who re-  
mained during vacation.The labor was performed by boys de-  
tailed for that purpose—some doing very  
efficient work; others doing nothing  
worthy of comment.The force of small boys was a terror to  
the potato bugs, while their nimble fingers  
destroyed many weeds. They also picked  
bushels of peas and beans.

They sometimes thought their work

tiresome, but like little men, they stuck to  
it. That is, the majority of them did.  
Some went there to play and thought it  
hard to be compelled to work.Juan Osif has charge of the pigs, and  
is a great improvement over the boy last  
detailed for that work. There is still  
room for improvement. Some think such  
work a disgrace, but it is the most profit-  
able branch of farming, if the animals  
are well cared for and the small details  
attended to.William Jones cared for the stables last  
month in a creditable manner, and asked  
to have the grooming this month. He  
ought to make a good groom if he would  
get on a little more elbow grease. That  
is one thing in which boys are sometimes  
careless, perhaps from the fact that  
horses in the west do not receive such care.Henry Jones and Dennis Johnson are  
attending to the fall plowing during their  
respective half days of work, and they  
are doing as well as the rocky field will  
allow. The supply of rocks seem to be in-  
exhaustible.The poultry department supplied the  
school last quarter with nearly 600 dozen  
eggs. 150 chickens were picked last Fri-  
day morning by fifteen boys for the school  
dinner anniversary day.The boys who sleep at the farm occupy  
a room in the north end of the house, and  
the one who cares for said room seems to  
be afraid to move any article of furniture  
lest he find some dirt to sweep. Until  
we learn to look after the small things  
we will not make ourselves desirable  
helps where good wages are paid, as the  
small details go to make up a successful  
whole.Farmers to be successful must take an  
interest in their work.They should aim to improve each day by  
study and observation, and do each duty  
as it comes to the best of their ability.It requires brain as well as muscle to  
be a good farmer.

## We see by the Chemawa American:

That Mrs. Campbell has learned by tele-  
gram from her brother in law in Galves-  
ton, that he is safe and well, and that his  
wife, whom we remember as Miss Edith  
Johnston, and their children were fortu-  
nately visiting in St. Louis when the  
dreadful hurricane swept a large part of  
Galveston from the earth.That Chemawa is having a boom—elec-  
tric lighting, steam heat, new buildings,  
more teachers and additional employees.That Mrs. Lischen Miller, editor of the  
Pacific Monthly, was a visitor there re-  
cently.That they have lost by death a very ef-  
ficient Indian employee—Mr. John Pattee,  
who was a noble example of his race and  
of the highest type of Christian man-  
hood.That some one said they saw Mr. Camp-  
bell with the water up to his waist, heed-  
less of breakers, which nearly knocked  
him over, fishing for porgies at Seaside.  
He caught them, too, and says the Paci-  
fic Ocean is a fisherman's paradise.

## No More Moqui.

"Moqui," has been ruled out as the name  
of an Indian tribe.It has been found to be a nick-name,  
and the tribe henceforth will be known  
as "Hopi."The spelling of "Hoopa" has been cor-  
rected to "Hupa."The Interior Department has so order-  
ed.—[Native American.

## We see by the Haskell Leader:

That Mr. Robitaille is starting a second  
band of 28 pieces;That their Principal, J. B. Brown, has  
accepted the Superintendency of the Pine  
Ridge Agency, Boarding School, South  
Dakota;

That they are having mud and rain.

Some quarter-dollars come to us sewed  
in the fold, of good strong paper. That  
is not a bad idea. ANYWAY, only so  
we get enough of them to materially in-  
crease our circulation.



**Man-on-the-band stand's Corner.**

Autumn foliage!

Watch the number on your wrapper!

We make no charge for back numbers if we have them to spare.

Miss Barr has gone east to nurse one of our girls in a country home.

Try the Enigma this week and find out how Miss Moore measures out music.

Tailor Walter and his boys are rejoicing over a new and much needed sewing machine.

Our regular team plays with the University of Virginia at Washington, D. C., tomorrow.

A brilliant shop game of football between the tailors and printers is in course of practice.

Miss Blanche Warner, of Buffalo, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Warner whose cousin she is.

James Arnold plays taps in a way that sends us to bed with pleasant dreams. Those dwells will long be remembered.

Myron Moses has returned from the Hilton farm near Carlisle, where he has spent a few weeks, and looks well in deed.

All 1615's will be taken from our subscription list this week. Next week all 1616's and so on, giving out subscribers two weeks notice.

What does the number on your wrapper say? 1618? Then in one week your time will be out. Renew at once please, if you wish to continue!

Miss Cutter gave a talk before the school on the "Roman Conquest of Britain" following chronologically the one given by Prof. Bakeless last week.

Are you going away for a while or are you returning to the school for a while? Then let the fact be known at the printing-office by letter, and we will change address of your paper.

Mark Penoi, '96, who has not visited the school for four years came in for a few days this week. He is farming in Bucks County, and has a name of being a first class ground manipulator.

Mr. J. Banks Ralston, of the Dickinson Law School, who has been assisting in athletic work for a few weeks, was admitted to the Cumberland County Bar, this week.

Who was so interested in what she was going to learn at school that she put on her white apron over her work apron and never discovered the mistake till she was on her way? "Oh, see!" (O. C.).

The volunteers for Monday's news gathering before the classes were quite few. Nothing happening in this big world worth considering(?) while history is being made by leaps and bounds.

The attendance at the Invincible Society was only fair, says the visiting committee. Why are these absentees? Who is responsible for them? Are they excused? Speakers who were present were well prepared.

The teachers in their weekly meeting have finished the first lecture by John Dewey on "The School and Social Progress." The study of the work has elicited some discussion and many helpful thoughts and suggestions were given.

If you have sent for a band picture and do not receive it, we have to say there is delay in getting corrugated board, which has been ordered but not received. We will fill the orders as rapidly as possible after the receipt of the packing material.

Rev. Dr. William Speer, and Miss Speer were visitors on Tuesday. Dr. Speer was for years a missionary in China and is interested in educational work. They came from Wilson College and with a letter of introduction to Miss Richenda Pratt, from her friend Miss McKeag.

The desks are still undergoing renovation. The boys under Mr. Simon's efficient management have done duty manfully in removing the ink and old varnish. A few others have made able assistants to Mr. Howard from the Bloomsburg Desk Factory, who has the matter in charge. If each pupil had to help in the cleaning process, we venture to say, few would be careless about allowing ink to get on the desks again.

Ring the chestnut bell!

At last we have weather to fit the closed trolley car.

The farmers are bragging of their buck-wheat cakes and sausage.

The cornfield back of the office presents a "shocking" appearance.

The moon is fast getting full, and she is not a drinking character, either.

There is always room at the top, did not apply to the thermometer last week before this delicious cool wave.

Names are coming in too slowly on the prize offer. The one who least expects to get the prize is likely to be the favored contestant this time.

"The inner side of every cloud  
Is bright and shining.  
I, therefore, turn my cloud about  
And always wear it inside out  
To show the lining."

The Standard meeting in general was a very satisfactory meeting. One essay seemed to lack in originality. Boys do your own thinking! Don't "crib." It is not honorable. Give due credit always to the man whose thoughts you think good enough to borrow.

Filomena Subish who with Mistica Amago went home to California on account of running-down health, writes that she is spending this year at home, but hopes to go to Perris School, next year. She says that "Carlisle is a good school if we only try our best to learn something useful to make ourselves good men and women."

Seasonable weather, and the new boilers which provide steam, work like a charm, since Mr. Weber ferretted out an old rag that somebody had stuffed in the pipes when repairing this summer. The steam forced the rag to a point that it could go no further, and there it blocked all heat meant for the office and some other buildings. But Mr. Weber does not give up easily. He is a living example to the boys who work under him, of untiring perseverance and exceptional skill in his line of work.

A kind subscriber in sending her renewal says she "Hopes the subscribers will multiply—the paper is good." We are ready now for subscriptions. Next week a large number of names will be removed from the galley. Renew promptly! This is Vol. XVI, Number 17. The Number on your wrapper will be 1617 if your time is out. If it is within a week or two of being out, please renew so as to insure against missing any numbers. All below 1615 will be removed this week.

Mr. James Wheelock has returned from his vacation trip to Wisconsin. He brought with him, Genus Baird, Elizabeth Baird and Lillie Cornelius. Mr. Dennison Wheelock, our esteemed bandmaster of former days, is living in a nice home in DePere. He is well and so are his wife Louise and son Master Edmund. Mr. Wheelock met with several of the returned students. Nancy Cornelius and sister Isabella are at home. Our long-time-ago, jolly Jemima Wheelock, '90, is the same Jemima, now Mrs. Webster. Melissa Green, '95 is employed at the boarding school. Herman Hill, '96, was married last Sunday. Brigman Cornelius, '97, is farming and looks well. He attended Agricultural College last winter not far from home. Josiah Powlas, '91, is attending Medical College. Melinda Archiquette, '94, is married and living at home. Martin Archiquette, '91, is also at home. William Baird is in the black-smithing business for himself. Alice Cornelius is teaching at the Government school Cynthia Webster, '96, has returned from Kansas. The Carlisle students maintain the independent bearing characteristic of the training received. If there is one thing that Carlisle endeavors to make of her pupils it is independent men and women able to take care of themselves. Mr. Wheelock met the Superintendent of the school, and says that the school is reputed to be in good condition, and everything looks well and prosperous. The crops this year of the Oneidas are good. There is too much drinking among the young people, which is to be deplored.

The Susan Longstreth Literary Society is said to be in excellent condition; marked improvement along every line. They already have their list of essayists and declaimers ready for the year. That is "push." Now the boys have not even learned that that is necessary.

Donald McDonald has entered the printing-office. We have more raw material in the way of beginners this year than we have ever before handled, but with it all will try not to make mistakes. If some creep in, we do not ask to be excused, but will try to do better, that is all.

Miss Cochran, former teacher, visited the school and friends on Thursday and Friday, and attended the monthly exhibition. She declared that it seemed natural to be seated among the teachers and listening to the speaking. She is looking well, and her friends met her with open arms.

The morning division of number twelve school-room visited the ice plant in town. They found it a very interesting place and learned much that was new. The engineer, Mr. Forney, who kindly explained everything, was especially interested in the party, having been an employee at our school for several years. It was he who applied the first match to the fire under the old boilers, recently removed from our steamplant.

**School Desks.**

The desks that have been in use for a dozen years or more are being renovated and revarnished.

The boys, a dozen strong under the management of a man from the factory, are doing the work. The detail consists of Howard Joe, Antonio Capistrano, Joseph Walker, John Seminole, Archie Wheelock Dawes Whitebird, Arthur Whitecorn, Frank Dutton, Richard Nejo, Charles Gibbs, and Otto Coleman. They are making the work hum. Indians can't work? These can.

**The October Entertainment.**

The first monthly entertainment of the school year occurred last Thursday night. The best speech of the evening was by Senior Lon Spieche. The most taking declamation was by Philip Tousey. His expression was excellent, and the very title of his selection made us laugh, for it was "Why don't you laugh?" Of the girls, Amelia Kennedy spoke the most clearly and was very dignified in her bearing. Others did very well. The music by the Band, the choir, the piano and the school filled its usual part.

At the close of the entertainment Major Pratt spoke of having attended recently a large gathering in the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, describing the packed condition of the three galleries and of the stage.

The speaker of the evening could be clearly heard throughout the vast audience, and rendered his address in a scholarly and gentlemanly manner, compelling every body to listen, even some who were disposed to be noisy and drown out the speaker's voice at first, for it was a political meeting.

It must have required the work of years, beginning when a small boy, no doubt, as some of ours are now making their first efforts. He has studied the art until he has become one of the profoundest speakers and reasoners.

There is an old adage that there is no excellence without great labor.

To make oneself excellent in speaking we must be full of the subject. One of the speakers of the evening felt the great ideas he was expressing, and he pleased his audience, commanding their attention. Others pleased no one. We must desire to make ourselves excellent in this, and not consider it a drudgery but a pleasure.

It is a victory for the teacher if she can train a stupid boy so that he can speak well and entertainingly, and certainly a victory for the boy. The smallest speech by the smallest boy may be the turning point in that boy's life, and he may go on and on till ere long he will command the attention of the world.

**Society Detail Tonight.**

Invincibles: Misses Moore and Morton; Standards: Misses Senseney and Newcomer; Susans: Messrs. Walter and Thompson.

**Next Week.**

Invincibles: Messrs. Thompson and Walter; Standards: Misses Moore and Morton; Susans: Misses Senseney and Newcomer.

"I am up in the sky where the rain comes down, as the minister prayed it might, 'not with lightning nor tempest, but in a regular drizzle drowzle,'" writes Mrs. Dorsett from her new old place of residence at Blowing Rock, North Carolina where she is Principal of Skyland Institute. She found most of her things there when she arrived, and is gradually settling down to her duties.

**Sunday School Election.**

The following Sunday School Officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Superintendent—Miss Cutter.  
Assistant-Superintendent—Mr. Simon.  
Secretary—Alberta Gansworth.  
Assistant-Secretary—Annie Goytuey.  
Treasurer—Mr. Miller.

**Waldo.**

We were pleased to hear from J. W. Waldo, Anadarko, this week. He is an ex-student, and sends us a subscription list. He is farming and has his fall plowing done for wheat. He also gives the bracing news that Ned Brace has become the father of a son.

**Caleb Sickles, '98.**

The little Indian on left end does not belie his name, for he can certainly cut out a wide swath. Young Mr. Sickles during the past two years was a member of the famous Carlisle Indian team, but this year he decided to enter the Ohio Medical school, and naturally donned a suit and took a place on the eleven that is very familiar to him.

In yesterday's game he was the most marked man during the entire afternoon, and with one exception he never failed to gain when the ball was passed to him for an end run.

And how he would get out and around the entire push and skirt the end to the delight of the rooters and land the ball far in advance of the line of scrimmage!

As a tackler all the other players can learn much from the style of getting to a man and pinning him to the ground. He hits his man very low and hard. He is alert and active and anxious to get in every play, never, however, neglecting his own position in order to "show off." Besides he is one of the most gentlemanly players that has ever stepped into a local field. From a lengthy account given of a game between the Ohio Medical Eleven and Marietta College in Columbus Dispatch.

From a personal letter we gather that Mr. Sickles is enjoying his studies at Medical College especially the laboratory work.

**This is Volume XVI, Number 17, Any wrapper with 1617 on shows that the time for which you paid is out. Please renew if you have a desire to keep up with the doings of your red brethren. If you are prompt it will insure against loss of any numbers.**



(Continued from first page)

ington, I suppose we are classed as blacksmiths and wagon-makers, but the blacksmithshop here is supposed to do anything that comes in the way or furnish anything that is needed.

The farmer came in the shop one day and asked me if I could furnish him some old newspapers with which to singe 25 or 30 turkeys. I told him I might furnish him the turkeys already singed as easily as I could furnish the papers.

We have assisted in nursing the sick, helping the surgeon, the undertaker, the civil engineer, the carpenter, the clock-maker, the bricklayer, the bicycle-rider, the harness-maker, the tailor, shoe-maker, the baker, the cook, the laundry, the tinner, the farmer, yes, even the printer.

We have set and repaired a great variety of machinery in the past twenty years—coffee mills, meat-cutters, corn-cutters, broom-machines, sewing-machines, clocks, regulators and the indispensable printing-press. In fact we have run the scale from the best and greatest piece of machinery in existence, one that can never be supplanted and will exist to the end of civilization—the printing press, down to the repairs on a Government mule.

Time flies rapidly. I am the last but one of the original male employees of the shops—Mr. Norman. Among those of my departed friends I may mention Mr. Wetzel, Mr. Gould, Dr. Hepburn, Mr. Walker, and Dr. Given.

During my service as instructor I have endeavored to do my duty. If there are any Indian boys who have served time with me during all these years, gone home with anything but good fellowship toward their instructor I have not heard of it. I congratulate Major Pratt, Mr. Standing and others connected with this great Indian school on their achievements, gradually elevating and finally establishing on a firm basis the Carlisle Indian School. Long may it live and continue to prosper.

Mr. George Foulke, the faithful stable man from almost the beginning of the school, sang in full rich tones two familiar old songs. They were much enjoyed and loudly applauded.

Miss Cutter, teacher of the Seniors, said that it needed those songs and the singer to complete the memories of the past—the days when the teachers used to play games with the girls to amuse and entertain them, as they did not know how to entertain themselves, and when the Major himself used to show experiments in physics in the old assembly hall to entertain the student body. The aim of the school, its growth and results were then briefly outlined.

Miss Burgess made a few comparisons, and was followed by

#### Major Pratt.

The Major spoke of how he expected, when he began the work here, that five years would end the Indian problem, and had his plans been adopted to the fullest extent he believes that the question would have been settled long ago. He has as much faith to day as he ever had that the work of Indian education and the fitting of Indians for self-support can be done speedily, and is not necessarily a long, slow process.

He then launched out upon the heroes in the work, and spoke of one especially, who, from the beginning had held on through all the trials, one who had done for Carlisle more than can be estimated, and is entitled to the greatest consideration.

He spoke of her service before Carlisle existed, when as a wife of a soldier she had stood by her husband on the plains when detailed to fight Indians. The first party of Indians came to Carlisle, and there was no food here, not a thing estimated for the needs and comfort of the party had arrived, and the soldier was obliged to go to the western country for more pupils, but this heroine stayed here with the first 82 blanketed Indians, and by her bravery and tact brought about the things that made them contented.

Carlisle is indebted to many, but to none

more than to this hero: and the audience knew the Major meant Mrs. Pratt.

He would have us understand that the salvation of the Indian is not in graduating from Carlisle. The salvation of the youth, the future success of the Indian and the redemption of the race is to be found elsewhere than in Indian schools. It is not to be found in any combine of Indianism. The Indian must become, as an individual, a very part of the people.

Never in the history of the world has there been a people that has cost another people what the Indians have cost the United States Government, and as long as they depend upon the Government they will be a failure. The Indian needs to hurry. He needs to become a member of Congress, he needs to become a business man, not a business man on a reservation but among the citizens of the United States. He is and always will be a cripple in his tribe and on his reservation. The only thing that will help the Indian is for him to move out, be separate and distinct as an individual. Let Indian students take upon themselves responsibilities. The door is open. He should not be hampered with the thought of My home, my mother, aunt, cousin, grandmother. Not My reservation, but My UNITED STATES," should govern his actions.

#### Our Brother the Chinese Boy.

What is the most important event in the life of a little American boy or a little English boy?

Why, it is when he takes off his knickerbockers and goes into long trousers, is it not?

From that time he ceases to be a little boy merely, and begins to take on some of the cares and duties of a grown-up man.

Perhaps he is given a latch-key at that time.

But in China it is different.

What do you suppose is done for a boy when he has reached the age that he is tired of kite-flying and playing with Chinese toys?

Why, his head is shaved, and he is prepared for a queue!

The celebration of the event is a very important one in a Chinese household.

All the friends and relatives are invited, and are expected to give the boy a very nice present in money.

The boy himself is elegantly dressed in silk robes, and is perfumed as sweet as fresh spices can make him.

When all are assembled, his father makes a speech, and the relatives present him with the purse of money; then the Chinese priest shaves the boy's head for a queue.

And he is launched upon the world as a man.—[Boys' Brigade Courier.

#### The Proper Kind of Incentive.

All sorts of means are resorted to by our country patrons to teach the Indian boys and girls thoughtfulness and care in their work.

One of our little girls had the feeding of the chickens as a part of her daily duties this summer. As a little incentive she was to have a chicken for her own if she raised a hundred.

This made her watch her flock with interest, and if a wee chick got sick she found it out soon and administered the proper remedy.

The last heard she had 58 chickens and was trying hard to get the hundred. This was in the summer, and we have not heard how she succeeded.

#### Phillips Brooks.

To be at work, to do things for the world, to turn the currents of things about us at our will, to make our existence a positive element, even though it be no bigger than a grain of sand in this great system where we live—that is a new joy of which the idle man knows no more than the mole knows of sunshine, or the serpent of the eagle's triumphant flight into the upper air. The man who knows, indeed, what it is to act, to work, cries out: "This alone is to live."

#### Untidy Homes and Parlor Organs go not Well Together.

Miss Barr says the New York Indians make quite an industry of parching corn and grinding it and selling it for 20 cents a pound. They sell a good deal of it, and it is very good tasted, she says. She was told while there that the New York Indians will have nice coffins for the burial of their dead even if they have to go in debt for the same. While she was there many of the Indians from the reservation were in town waiting for the payment of their annuity money—a small pittance. The women all wear gay hats while many of the homes are untidy and would indicate a poor state of finances.

Miss Barr's description of the average Indian home reminds the writer of some homes she has visited in the west, of so-called well-to-do Indians. One prominent chief lived in a fine looking house, made of brick. The inside was uncarpeted, but clean. But the door latches and locks were broken, the door sills and porches worn out. The door-yard was strewn with litter. There was not a comfortable chair in the house, but a number of half broken-down, backless remnants of once tolerable chairs. There was no wash stand or basin of any kind for her bed-room, and the lamp had to be placed upon the floor. There were no inviting pictures upon the walls, and the few cheap cromos were lopsidedly hung by knotted and fly-stained strings on rusty nails too high. But while there, the old chief purchased for his daughter and had placed in the front room, a parlor organ, which was enjoyed by the young folks of the neighborhood who gathered in to sing. Indians, no doubt, will learn by-and-by to keep tidy homes, and that it is not in keeping with some woe-begone surroundings to have expensive musical instruments, before chairs and needful appliances of a well regulated household are bought.

#### Good sense.

Some young girls have a good share of excellent sense, as witness this from a New York paper:

At our hotel was a young girl, educated, clever, thoroughly up-to-date.

A handsome young fellow was paying her the most devoted attention, whenever he was sober enough to do so, and all of us felt very anxious lest his attractive manners and lavish display of wealth should win the girl.

One evening, late, she came into my room, and said:

"John proposed to night; said I was the only power on earth that could save him, and that if I did not consent to be his wife, he would fill a drunkard's grave."

"What did you say?" I asked, breathlessly.

"Well," she replied, "I told him I was not running a Keeley cure, but if he really wanted to be saved from a drunkard's grave, I would give him the address of several I had heard highly recommended."

#### Frances Willard.

The test of the nineteenth century was the enfranchisement of man and the exaltation of woman.

The test of the twentieth century will be just the reverse—woman's enfranchisement and man's exaltation.

There is no antagonism between the two.

Every woman is some man's daughter, and every man is some woman's son.

#### A New Race.

A little girl who on being asked to name the races replied:

"Chinese, Indian and Brownies."

#### Not a Kissingbug.

"Mamma," asked Robby, who had been reading the geography of Mexico, "what kind of a bug is a popocatepillar?"

#### Smellers.

A little girl was sitting at a table opposite to a gentleman with a waxed mustache. After gazing at him for several moments she exclaimed:

"My kitty has got smellers too!"

—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

#### The Fraction the Biggest of All.

"Willie," asked the teacher, "how many days are there in a year?"

"365 $\frac{1}{4}$ ," promptly answered Willie.

"How can there be a fourth of a day?"

"Why," replied Willie, "that's the fourth of July."—[Catholic Telegraph.

#### Too Much Middle.

Papa—Well, Johnnie, you went to church this morning?

Johnnie—Yes, papa.

Papa—How did you like the sermon?

Johnnie—The beginning was good and the end was good, but there was too much middle to it, papa.

#### Ask Mr. Standing.

How much is an English crown worth?

In England, one time, a schoolmaster held a bright coin in his fingers and said to his class:

"Now the first boy or girl that puts a riddle to me which I cannot answer will receive this coin (which was a crown).

Several responded but no one could win the crown.

"Any more?" asked the schoolmaster.

"Yes, sir," sang out a little fellow from the further end of the school room.

"What is it, Johnny?"

"Why am I like the Prince of Wales?"

"The Prince of Wales?" said the master, thoughtfully; "really, Johnny, I see no resemblance in you. I'll give it up."

"Because," cried the boy, joyfully, "I'm waiting for the crown!"

#### Football Schedule.

Sept. 22, Lebanon Valley College, here. Won; Score, 34 to 0.

Sept. 26, Dickinson College, here. Won; 21 to 0.

" 29, Susquehanna College, here. Won; 46 to 0.

Oct. 6, Gettysburg College, here. Won; 45 to 0.

" 13, University of Virginia, at Washington.

" 15, University of Maryland, at Baltimore.

" 27, Harvard, at Cambridge.

Nov. 10, Yale, at New Haven.

" 17, University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia.

Nov. 24, Washington and Jefferson, at Pittsburg.

Nov. 29, Columbia University, at New York City.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

"I 1, 5, 3, you," says the unthinking boy when he wants to impress a point.

"Thee should not waste 3, 4, 2 money in that manner," says his good Quaker mother, and the dutiful son will 9, 7, 10 and approval, and try to get 8, 6 out of his ways.

My whole is the way Miss Moore is obliged to measure out piano music when our regiment is marching out of Assembly Hall.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The new flag-staff.

## FIFTY DOLLAR PRIZE!

To the person sending us the most subscriptions before Christmas 1900 the RED MAN & HELPER will give FIFTY DOLLARS.

Send in your subscriptions as fast as you receive them and keep five cents on every name. This will pay you for your work in case you do not get the prize.

The Band picture will be sent FREE, we paying postage, to any address in the United States or Canada for one subscription, full price, 25 cents.

We cannot send pictures to your new subscribers unless you send us the full subscription price, 25 cents.

Remember! The Band picture is a fine lithograph, 11x13, in colors, and the likenesses of the boys are good. The picture of the leader, Dennison Wheelock is especially fine.

There are RULES governing the contest which send for at once, if you are going to be a contestant.