

The Red Man and Helper.

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

RED MAN, Vol. XVI., No. 23. (1623)

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1900.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper
Vol. I., Number 20.

Thanksgiving Day.

STORY OF THE PILGRIMS.

CHILDREN do you know the story
Of the first Thanksgiving Day,
Founded by our Pilgrim Fathers
In that time so far away?

They had given for religion
Wealth and comfort, yes, and more,
Left their homes and friends and kindred
For a bleak and barren shore.

On New England's rugged headlands,
Now where peaceful Plymouth lies,
There they built their rude log cabins,
'Neath the cold, forbidding skies.

And too often e'en the bravest
Felt his blood run cold with dread,
Lest the wild and savage red man
Burn the roof above his head.

Want and sickness, death and sorrow,
Met their eye on every hand;
And, before the spring-time reached them,
They had buried half their band.

But their noble, brave endurance
Was not exercised in vain,
Summer brought them brighter prospects,
Ripening seed and waving grain.

And the patient Pilgrim mothers,
As the harvest time drew near,
Looked with happy, thankful faces
At the full corn in the ear.

So the governor, William Bradford,
In the gladness of his heart,
To praise God for all his mercies
Set a special day apart.

This was in the autumn, children,
Sixteen hundred twenty-one;
Scarce a year from when they landed,
And the colony begun.

And now when in late November
Our Thanksgiving feast is spread,
'Tis the same time-honored custom
Of those Pilgrims long since dead.

We shall never know the terrors
That they braved, years, years ago;
But for all their struggles gave us
We our gratitude can show.

Selected.

THANKSGIVING IN THE HEART.

"We ain't going to have any Thanksgiving at our house," said a small girl with flaxen braids, to her sturdy, eight-year-old neighbor.

"No Thanksgiving! Why not?"

There was a shocked sympathy in the voice which asked the question.

"Cause papa's been out of work, and mamma's been sick, and we can't afford turkey."

The little maid's voice had been tremulous throughout the conversation, and now it broke into a sob.

The boy looked on awkwardly, but with an evident desire to impart comfort.

"But your father's got work now."

"Yes I know."

"And your mother's a lot better, so she can be 'round."

"Yes."

There was just a trace of indignation in the would-be consoler's tone as he burst out.

"Well then, I should think that you could have a Thanksgiving without a turkey."

How many imitators the little maid finds among those of us who are older and should be wiser.

Prosperity comes back to our home, the angel of death is stayed, the shadow of sickness is lifted, but perhaps the turkey is lacking, and straightway we decide that we can have no Thanksgiving.

Are you awaiting the coming of this day, which has been set apart for praise, with a frown on your forehead and sad feeling at your heart?

Are your thoughts dwelling on the benefits which have been denied?

Are you going to shut yourselves out of a true Thanksgiving because of some slight, ungratified desire?

Take time to think these things over.

Write in one column the blessings which have come to you during the past year, and then set down in another list those things which have been a positive injury.

If prayerfully and honestly we should thus review God's dealings with us, how many who are now going about with gloomy faces would come to the conclusion that they needed an especial day for Thanksgiving after all — *Young People's Weekly*.

FT. YUMA SCHOOL, CALIFORNIA.

There is probably no school in the Indian Service that is more pleasantly situated in every respect than Ft. Yuma. Because of the erroneous opinion about the climate it is probable that there is no school where it is so hard to fill vacancies.

The old joke that has had so wide a circulation about the soldier, (cow-boy, saloon keeper, Chola or Indian, according to the version) who died in Yuma and returned from the lower regions for his blankets because it was too cold for him there, is good enough for a joke, but it will take many dollars' worth of legitimate advertising to correct the injury it has done. The fact is that Yuma is more pleasantly situated than any other town in Southern Arizona; as here we get a cold breeze from the Gulf of California that tempers the heat much of the time in the hot summer months. The Ft. Yuma School is situated on a hill more than a hundred feet above the river where this breeze has no obstruction.

That it gets hot here in the summer, is not denied, especially by the thermometer. But in common with all other dry climates, this heat is not felt to the degree it would seem to be by those unacquainted with it.

Many people are grumblers, and there is nothing that comes in for a greater amount of grumbling than the weather. Here it is never too wet, too dry, too cold or anything but too hot. The heat gets all the abuse that is distributed among the various other kinds of weather in other climates.

For eight months in the year our climate is perfect, and is worth undergoing the discomforts of the hot months. Farming and gardening are carried on the year round. At New Years, watermelons have not disappeared from the markets, while radishes and lettuce are beginning to make their appearance. Vacation, too, includes most of the very hot weather, during which time one can easily go to the coast for an outing, or, "take it easy" at home.

For health there are few, very few places indeed that can approach it. Throat trouble and asthma disappear, weak lungs grow strong and rheumatism is unknown. The employees of the school have come from New England, Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Idaho, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, Washington and other States. All are satisfied with the climate and the school. Employees' quarters are abundant and commodious. The school is within a few minutes' walk of a good railroad town, where there are societies, churches, etc. The pupils are at least the equal of the average Indian children. In many respects they are above the average.

Until recently the Ft. Yuma School was under the direct charge of the Sisters of St. Joseph, hence little has been known of it in the service as a Government school.

JOHN S. SPEAR, Supt.

MAJOR PRATT BEFORE THE MOHONK CONFERENCE.

On invitation to speak, Major Pratt said:

Thus far I am more willing to hold my peace than I have ever been before in a Mohonk Conference. It has gone my way, and I am satisfied. I have been asked to speak about Lands in Severalty, but first I want to say a few words about irrigation. The admirable paper on this subject attracted my attention by its omission of one great feature of irrigation, which has a larger influence on the welfare of the Indians than the one presented to us by the speaker.

I have had a large experience in the West, and it is a most common custom in their communities to welcome a newcomer with:

"Stranger will you irrigate?"

A large part of the people out there have always been in favor of giving the Indians all THAT sort of irrigation they will take. They force it on him, and that is a feature of irrigation for the Indians that this Conference should consider, for it is bringing to the Indians no end of destruction.

We had yesterday another admirable paper from the patriarch of this place, giving greater than Mohonk antiquity to the plan of giving lands in severalty.

We found that the presidents of the United States had gone into the business long before this Conference and Senator Dawes and Miss Fletcher and other great leaders of "land in severalty" had anything to do with it. And while I was listening I recalled something, went down stairs and telegraphed to Carlisle for an old act, one of the colonial governing bodies put on their statute books in the earliest days of the country. It came this morning and is valuable because it shows that even the presidents were antedated in the idea and in the actual granting of lands in severalty. I'll read it.

For settling the Indian title to lands in this jurisdiction, it is declared and ordered by this court and authority thereof, that what lands any of the Indians in this jurisdiction have possessed and improved, by subduing the same, they have a just right unto, according to that in Genesis 1, 28, and chapter ix. 1, and Psalm cxv. 16. ***** And for the further encouragement of the hopeful work amongst them, for the civilizing and helping them forward to Christianity, if any of the Indians shall be brought to civility, and shall come among the English to inhabit in any of their plantations, and shall there live civilly and orderly, that such Indians shall have allotments among the English, according to the custom of the English in like case. (Laws of Massachusetts, Edition of 1672, p. 74. Act 1633.)

Note in the last paragraph, "Among the English." Here is help, civilization, real brotherhood. I have no doubt that if we look around a little, perhaps in Genesis, we might find that lands in severalty and allotments were a feature even before this I have read.

Some years ago I was invited to the banquet of a convention of our county physicians, and was told there would be after-dinner remarks and I would be expected to stand for the army. The gentleman who preceded me, a physician, had an elaborate paper on the antiquity of his profession, asserting that it was the oldest of all professions. I followed him and questioned the position he had taken, for the reason that I had read somewhere that in the very beginning of things there was war in heaven, and as there could be no war without an army, my profession was older than his.

Some things get old, antiquated, and useless, and so far as I am concerned I shall not be sorry if eventually my profession gets into that category; but at present it is an honorable calling, or I would not be in it, and it is all right that now and

then we have a little fighting. I like thunder and lightning, because afterwards the air is cleared, and I have sometimes felt that here there was a little too much restraining of the clash of ideas. I have no objection at all to the tallow dip asserting that it is older than the arc light. There are new things a good deal better than the old ones, and old things it is vitally necessary to hold on to.

The principles that underlie our work at Mohonk were announced at the beginning of the meeting in proper form. The Great Director of affairs in this world, when He placed us in it gave us duties to perform. He directed that we should eat our bread in the sweat of our faces, and told us to be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth, and wherever we interfere and relieve any man from these duties we make a mistake, no contrivance that the Church or the State can make to excuse from these duties placed by the Almighty, can help the situation. It is a great mistake to have our own children believe that they are to be supported all their lives by father and mother and tenderly cared for. We should push them out and make them do what they can of the world's work. When in the Indian Territory I sent my own boy to Indiana, and arranged that he have something to do besides attending to his books, and did the same things with the girls; pushed them all out. Sometimes it was rather hard on the mother,—father could stand it a little better,—but it was the making of the boy and the girls.

"Lands in Severalty" I have had views about all the time. Good Senator Dawes and I used to discuss the subject in one of the dens under the Senate. But he never came to my idea, and so I have had to wait and let it work out its own solution; but I was right. I insisted that we should take into consideration a great principle.

A lady asked me this morning to write a sentence in her birthday book. I wrote: "The contact of peoples is the best of all education."

That is the essence principle in the progress and unifying of races. It helped the negro up in spite of slavery. It Americanizes every foreigner. We have all been Americanized and made into one nation by living together. If we are thrown into a wrong community where all the influences are downward, we join the crowd and don't pan out so well. If some of us are so highly privileged as to be invited and come to this delectable place it has the best effect upon us. Now, I have always believed that when lands are allotted to Indians,—as they are to become citizens of the United States,—there should be alternate allotments, one quarter section to an Indian and the next one to a white man. Distributing the land in this way there would be destruction of tribalism and the taking on of citizenship at once. The white man would improve and make the highest possible use of his land, and the Indian surrounded on all sides by industrious example would become ashamed of himself and his worthlessness, and would first imitate and then rival the white man. Instead of that the present system was adopted, and the Indians were forced to take lands adjoining each other, to the exclusion of the white man. What I said when the present system of allotments were under discussion I say now. It was a reservation reducing process. It got the Indian into a smaller place, concentrated his evils and bound him to the tribal influences which hindered him before, and

(Continued on 4th 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.Behavior is a mirror in which every one
shows his image.Kindness in ourselves is the honey
that blunts the sting of unkindness in
others.The Osage Journal says that Pawnee
Bill's show in Oklahoma drew larger
crowds than did any of the political spell-
binders.Before another issue, Thanksgiving Day
will have passed. For an interesting
story of how the day came, read poem
first page, and the little incident following
will be helpful to any one who reads it.Emerson has said: "If a man can write
a book, preach a better sermon, or make a
better mouse-trap than his neighbor,
though he build a house in the woods the
world will make a beaten track to his
door."The new souvenir, 7x10 inches, contain-
ing over 60 views of our school and groups
of students, would make a fine Christmas
present. Twenty-five cents; by mail 30
cents. Or FREE for five new names and
five cents extra for mailing.A Stanford University, California, stu-
dent writes:"As one of the students of this school,
I am very much pleased to study your
school through your weekly paper. It is
a bright college weekly, and is of special
interest as showing the active, economic
status of Indians among the other races
in America's population. Particularly
your Alumni notes show this."Fifty Indians on different reservations
will receive the REDMAN & HELPER this
week who never before received it, and
may become interested in their own cause.
A kind friend pays for and sends it to them
for a year. If more educated and progres-
sive Indians were encouraged to read in
this way there is no estimating the amount
of good that may be done. Many a person
who has money will spend it for his phys-
ical desires and neglect his intellectual
needs. There may be others who would
like to send the paper to western brethren
in red. We have the means for getting the
names and addresses of worthy Indians
who would appreciate the kindness. For a
dollar we will send it to five addresses, or
renew your own subscription and send to
four Indians.

The Chicago Civic Creed.

The thousands of public school children
in the great City of Chicago are required
to say these words every day. It is splen-
did sentiment. Cut it out and stick it up
on your looking glass:God hath made of one blood, all nations
of men and we are his children, brothers
and sisters all.We are citizens of these United States,
and we believe our flag stands for the good
of all people. Chicago does not ask us to
die for her welfare, she asks us to live for
her and so to live and so to act that her
Government may be pure, her citizens
honest and every corner of her territory
shall be a fit place to grow the best men
and women who shall rule over her.

Football.

Pennsylvania—Indian Game.

Pennsylvania defeated the Carlisle
Indian football team last Saturday at
Philadelphia, 16 to 6, in a well played
game before a crowd of fifteen thousand
people.The score does not show the relative
merits of the two teams as they were very
evenly matched, and if the Indians had
had the good fortune that Penn had all
through the game, the victory might
have been ours.Pennsylvania scored in the first half by
blocking a kick, and getting the ball for
a forty-yard run for a touchdown. This
was very lucky for Penn, and yet it was
due to carelessness on the part of a couple
of the Indian team in letting a man
through the line. It is very discouraging
to the rest of the team to have their
chances spoiled by a mistake of one or
two players, and these things should not
occur.Penn's other score in this half was by a
drop kick by Potter of Pennsylvania.
This kick looked very much like a punt
instead of a drop kick, and many who
saw it declared that the ball did not
touch the ground before it was kicked,
but such things are hard to judge and it
was allowed by the officials.Pennsylvania was materially aided in
this half by Carlisle's fumbling of punts,
and in fact all through the game the
fumbling was very disastrous to the In-
dians.In the second half the Indians played
good football and outplayed Pennsylva-
nia. They scored a touchdown by good
hard playing and were in a fair way to
score again when they lost the ball for
holding in the line. From this time on
the playing was about an even thing un-
til darkness came on and Pennsylvania
having possession of the ball were able to
make short steady gains for a touch down
in less than a minute before the end of
the game. The Indians were unable to
locate the man with the ball before he
had made a short gain, because of the
darkness, and it is safe to say that if
Carlisle had had possession of the ball at
this point of the game they also could
have gained ground.The Indians played a fierce game all
the way through and deserve great credit
for putting up such a good game against
Penn's heavy team.The team plays at Pittsburg tomorrow
with the Washington & Jefferson team
and will probably win, but the last game
of the season with Columbia at New
York on Thanksgiving Day will be a hard
one, and the Columbia team are very con-
fident they can reverse the score of last
year when Carlisle defeated them so de-
cisively.We must win from Columbia and our
season will have been a success. If we
lose that game the defeat will put us
back among the second class teams.We cannot afford to make many mis-
takes in the Columbia game, and it is the
duty of every player to do his level best
from now until the whistle announces
the close of that game.From the Indian Leader, Haskell
Institute, Kansas.Charles D. Rakestraw, formerly super-
visor of Indian Schools, has recently been
appointed superintendent of the Yakima
school.Seven rats was the "catch" the first night
the trap was used in the club kitchen.Mr. Chalcraft, formerly superintendent
of the Puyallup school, has been appoint-
ed supervisor of Indian schools.Mrs. Cecelia Londrosh Herman, of
Homer, Nebraska, class '89, says by let-
ter: "I watch with interest the progress
of Carlisle, and the annual letter from our
faithful friend and school father is like a
breath from home. Do not mistake my
silence for ingratitude, as I am always
and ever one of Carlisle's grateful pupils.
My love for Carlisle has not abated."

INDIAN SCHOOL SERVICE.

Appointments—Civil Service Commission
Certification, for October, 1900.Janett Woodruff, Asst. Matron, Crow,
Mont.; Alice E. Simmons, Seamstress,
Fort Lapwai, Idaho; Mary J. McKeon,
Seamstress, Green Bay, Wis.; Wesley R.
Langley, Carpenter, Haskell Institute,
Kansas; Christian Kaufman, Wagenmak-
er, Haskell Inst., Kansas; Eloise A. Car-
roll, Asst. Teacher, Riverside, Oklahoma;
Nellie L. Purvis, Seamstress, Yainax, Ore-
gon; Mattie A. Cobb, Kindergartner,
Leech Lake, Minn.; Henry M. Virtue, In-
dustrial Teacher, Lemhi, Idaho; Will H.
Stanley, Teacher, LaJolla, Day School,
Calif.; Margaret L. Perry, Seamstress,
Mount Pleasant, Mich.; Theresa Furlong,
Laundress, Rice Station, Ariz.; Martha
Gillian, Teacher, Otoe, Oklahoma; Elsie
O. Ewing, Asst. Teacher, Kickapoo, Kans;
Rilla A. Pettis, Teacher, Rapid City, S.
D.; Amelia D. McMichael, Asst. Matron,
Rapid City, S. D.; Stella S. Bullard,
Asst. Matron, Rosebud, S. D.; Bessie M.
Sherman, Seamstress, Round Valley,
Calif.; James W. Wilson, Industrial
Teacher, Sac and Fox, Oklahoma; Susan
E. Holderman, Cook, Santee Nebraska;
Lavinia Barger, Asst. Matron, Grand Riv-
er, N. D.; Allen A. Bartow, Teacher, Port
Madison, Wash.; Ida G. McAllister, Seam-
stress, Uintah, Utah; Alberta C. Mudd,
Laundress, Uintah, Utah; Catherine Har-
vey, Asst. Teacher, Pine Point, Minn.;
Samuel L. Archibald, Cook, Sac and Fox,
Iowa; J. L. Van Der Mey, Cook, Carlisle,
Pa.; S. M. Van Der Mey, Asst. Cook, Car-
lisle, Pa.:

Indians.

Rosa Carpenter, Seamstress, Crow
Creek, S. D.; Fred Shiffbauer, Wagon-
maker, Haskell Institute, Kansas; Lou
Fulton, Laundress, Hoopa Valley, Calif.;
Quincy Adams, Shoe and Harnessmaker,
Fort Peck, Mont.; William Moore, Indus-
trial Teacher, Yainax, Ore.; Margaret
Nason, Teacher Cross Lake, Minn.; Mary
Brun, Seamstress, Cross Lake, Minn.;
Rose Big Bird, Laundress, Cross Lake,
Minn.; Josette Lawrence, Cook, Cross,
Lake, Minn.; Gertrude Flint, Asst. Ma-
tron, Lac du Flambeau, Wis.; William
Denomie, Teacher, Normantown, Wis.;
Leon D. Shennette, Industrial Teacher,
Lower Brule, S. D.; Reuben Estes, Farm-
er, Lower Brule, S. D.; Anna Davis, Cook,
Nevada, Nev.; Sophia Condelario, Asst.
Matron, Pine Ridge, S. D.; Hattie Craven,
Asst. Seamstress, Pine Ridge, S. D.; Ida
Miller, Asst. Matron, Pawnee, Ok.; Geo.
E. Crawford, Carpenter, Seneca, I. T.;
Annie Kowunie, Asst. Matron, Santa Fe,
N. M.; Mary Smith, Laundress, Umatilla
Ore.; Alice Garcia, Housekeeper, Pine
Ridge, S. D.; Maggie N. Reifel, House-
keeper, Pine Ridge, S. D.; Stacy Wah-
haneeta, Laundress, Cherokee, N. C.; Liz-
zie Lookaround, Seamstress, Green Bay,
Wis.; Robt. Block, Industrial Teacher,
Arapahoe, Oklahoma; Angelina Yates,
Asst. Seamstress, Pine Ridge, S. D.

Changes.

Among the changes in employees at
various Indian agencies authorized by
the Indian Office during the month of
October, 1900, appear the following:Joseph Kossuth, Asst. Mechanic, Black
feet, Montana, in place of Oliver Racine;
Harry A. Kingman, Hospital Laborer,
Cheyenne River S. D., in place of Hiram
T. Matteson; Harry F. C. Woods, Asst.
Carpenter, Cheyenne River, S. D., in
place of Moses Iron Moccasin; Dr. Charles
A. Eastman, Physician, Crow Creek, S. D.
in place of Dr. Howard L. Dumble; John
W. Wizi, Interpreter, Crow Creek, S. D.
in place of Charles McBride; Edmund R.
Rolette, Interpreter, Devil's Lake, N. D.,
in place of Frank De Conteau; Klesh
Kloy, Laborer, Fort Apache Ariz., in
place of Joseph Pinal; Lambert I. Stone,
Asst. Miller, Fort Apache, Ariz., in place
of Zog-o-tah; Many Coos, Judge, Fort
Belknap, Mont.; George Rustler, Judge,
Fort Belknap, Mont.; Skunk, Judge, Fort
Belknap, Mont.; Little Sioux, Laborer,
Fort Berthold, N. D., in place of Isaac
Fox; Robinson Shoemaker, Farmer, Hoo-
pa Valley, Cal., in place of Chauncy Mc-Keever; George Yellow, Laborer, Lower
Brule, S. D., in place of Reuben Estes;
John Johnson, Judge, Neah Bay, Wash.,
in place of Seictiss Ward; Frank West,
Blacksmith, Pawnee, Okla., in place of
Mark Everts; Samuel Horse Chief, Mes-
senger, Pawnee, Okla., in place of Wm.
Pappan; Edward Star, Asst. Butcher,
Pine Ridge, S. D., in place of Charles
Brave; Adam Tobacco, Laborer, Pine
Ridge, S. D., in place of Peter Chief
Eagle; Horse Chief Eagle, Judge, Ponca,
Okla., in place of David White Eagle;
Raymond Dawson, Laborer, Quapaw, I.
T., in place of James King; William D.
Hodgkiss, Add'l Farmer, Quapaw, I. T.;
Walter Ka-kague, Asst. Blacksmith, Sac
& Fox, Okla.; Hiram, Judge, San Carlos,
Ariz., in place of Wipheema; Dude Natt-
oyay, Laborer, San Carlos, Ariz., in place
of Haskayonotees; Joseph Redwing, Har-
nessmaker, Santee, Nebr.; Michael Gog-
gles, Teamster and Laborer, Shoshone,
Wyo., in place of George White Antelope;
Charles Meyers, Interpreter, Shoshone,
Wyo., in place of Englehom Shoyo;
Scott Lane, Judge, Siletz, Ore. in place of
George Harney; Andrew Brought, Asst.
Carpenter, Standing Rock, N. D., in place
of John Striped Face; Jacob Eagle Feath-
ers, Asst. Farmer, Tongue River, Mont.
in place of Wesley Merritt; Charlie Hank,
Judge, Western Shoshone, Nev.; Tom
Mike, Mail Carrier, Western Shoshone,
Nev., in place of Henry Charles; John
Teller, Blacksmith's Apprentice, Western
Shoshone, Nev., in place of Robert Hank;
Frank B. Warren, Judge, White Earth,
Minn., in place of Theodore H. Beaulieu;
C. Bruguier, Harnessmaker, Yankton, S.
D., in place of John C. Keeler; Joseph H.
Ellis, Add'l Farmer, Yankton, S. D., in
place of Eugene Highrock.

Transfers and Promotions.

At Crow Creek Agency, S. D.—Charles
McBride, from Interpreter to Herder;
Thomas W. Tuttle, from Herder to Issue
Clerk; John Charging Hawk, from Car-
penter's Apprentice to Assistant Carpen-
ter, vice John Ear, resigned.At Pine Ridge, S. D.—Peter Chief Eagle,
from Laborer to Physician's Assistant,
vice Peter Dillon.At Shoshone Agency, Wyo.—Engleho-
mo Shoyo, from Interpreter to Carpen-
ter's Apprentice.At White Earth Agency, Minn.—The-
odore H. Beaulieu, from Judge to Assis-
tant Clerk.

From Porto Rico.

Miss Ericson in speaking by recent let-
ter of her work in Porto Rico says:"Our school opened last Monday (Nov.
5th) and I am quite busy. I teach draw-
ing this year in addition to Sloyd. Our
school is located in a large building called
'The Benefencia' which name speaks for
itself. It was formerly an orphan asy-
lum, that is, the part we occupy; the
other side is an insane asylum. Just
think of the contrast. Of course these
are only temporary quarters. A new
building will be erected later on.Oranges and bananas are plentiful and
very cheap. Tomorrow all from our
house are going out to spend the whole
day on a fruit plantation a few miles from
here. I've been there once before. There
are some thousand young orange trees
planted, a big field of pineapples, and
around the house a number of magnifi-
cent cocoanut palms, coffee bushes, al-
mond trees, etc., in abundance. The
plantation is owned by my landlord.We will soon have electric cars, and
very elegant ones too, running in San
Juan and neighborhood."Miss Ericson is engaged as a regular re-
porter and correspondent of the only
American paper in San Juan. She is
much pleased with reports received of
Carlos Gallardo, and sends messages to
her friends at the school."Stiya," a story of one of the Indian
girls who went to her home after her
school period was over, and lived down
prejudice and ill-treatment, is still on sale.
A good Christmas present! Price, 50 cents,
we paying postage.

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

The bread of life is love, and the salt of life is WORK.

Miss Miles has gone to Wisconsin, on school business.

The Printers, up to date, have an excellent reputation as football players.

Edward Davis, of Michigan, a former pupil, is a guest of Mr. Elmer Simon.

A cold wave will help to give the Thanksgiving turkey a natural taste.

Major Pratt's address at Mohonk, published 1st page contains in a nutshell the Carlisle idea.

There were two excellent football games played by the stay-at-homes on Saturday, on our athletic field.

Assistant Superintendent A. J. Standing is off for the southwest on business connected with the school. He may be gone for several weeks.

To-night, Miss Robbins and Miss Stewart will visit the Invincibles; Mrs. Cook and Miss Wood the Standards; Some one in Miss Miles place and Miss Jackson the Susans.

Two of the Porto Rican girls—Matilde and Zorada have begun to take music lessons. The former plays quite well. The others may take lessons later on as soon as there is room in the class.

The leaf sweepers should thank the winds for gathering the leaves for them into heaps. The largest heap collects daily under Miss Ely's office window. She had just as "leaf" they wouldn't.

The Seniors may answer: What happens when a light falls into the water at an angle of 45 degrees? Taking for granted they do not know, the Man-on-the-band-stand will answer: It goes out, of course.

The Printers are to play the Harness-makers, we understand, to-morrow, and on Thanksgiving Day will play the picked best of all the teams other than the first and second. These are called the Juveniles.

Miss Moore's class in Musical Kindergarten is making excellent progress. She uses the Fletcher method, so popular in New York City and elsewhere. Miss Moore spent several weeks in New York learning the system.

The upper half of the new flag staff is in position and the hole is filling up. Carpenter Gardner had a free see-saw on the top of the lower-half in Tuesday afternoon's wind. It must have felt like being at sea, and was not free from danger.

The large party of young ladies and gentlemen who went to Philadelphia were ladies and gentlemen indeed. They gave no trouble on account of conduct, and were guided easily and comfortably, while given liberty to be social and have a good time.

Mrs. Given arrived on Tuesday night last looking exceedingly well and rested. The small boys now have a "new" mother, in the sense of one made over with rest and change. Every one was glad to see her looking so well, and she was given a warm welcome by all.

The North American automobile came to see us on Wednesday, and circled around the athletic field in fine style. Yardsticks with North American ads. on were scattered by the hundred among the students, and there were Tuesdays papers to burn. Several of our number were given free rides, and altogether the machine made quite a sensation.

Mary Kadashan, of Alaska, has entered the printing office, to learn accuracy and speed in copying, and to get into business habits. The printers get a clerical education and learn spelling, punctuation, the use of words, neatness and dispatch, as they gain the knowledge of type-setting and mailing of papers.

You want a little Christmas money to spend? How could you earn a dollar easier than by soliciting twenty subscriptions for the REDMAN & HELPER. For every five dollars you receive retain one dollar and send us twenty names and four dollars. In other words, keep five cents on each name for every club of five or over.

Effie Marmon expects to go to Phoenix, and asks for a change of address.

Watch out for "rabbit skins," these days. Some tribes call snow by that name.

The number in the date-line first page this week is 1623. Look at the number by your name on the OUTSIDE WRAPPER of your paper.

Subtract the number in the DATE line from the number by your name on the wrapper and you will have the number of weeks you are paid ahead. See?

Send us just ONE subscription! The name of some friend who ought to be interested in Indian education. Send the REDMAN & HELPER as a Christmas present.

A letter from Evan Gosliak informs us that he is now at his home in San Carlos, Arizona. He says that he is having good times, but often wishes he was back to Carlisle. He wishes to be remembered to his eastern friends.

Don't spell busy "b-double-o-z-y." Some one might get a wrong impression of you if you should say you were too "boozzy" to write. Another quite common mistake seen on the request papers for money is two or three dollars to buy a (d)runk. It is difficult for some tribes to see the difference between "t" and "d."

Samuel Miller is the author of the verses sung at the football game last Saturday. There were seven stanzas, the first of which runs thus:

We have been upon the war-path,
For about two moons or more,
We have met the strongest teams on earth
But once we failed to score.
At last we found "Old Pennsy" and
We'll make them all look sore
When the football game is o'er.

Miss Clara Anthony who has been filling Mrs. Given's place in charge of the small boys' for a few months, giving the latter a much needed rest, has now gone to her home on College Street, Carlisle. With her here was her sister Miss Mary, who helped at times when able. The sisters have been here before, so the work was not entirely new to them. Miss Clara was one of the helps in the Hospital for some time. Although their cozy home in town is near and we shall see them often, their actual presence at the school will be missed. We doubt if the little boys could have secured a better temporary mother than Miss Anthony has been to them, and the work has been kept up in good shape.

The Cumberland Valley has had few accidents to report in the last twenty years, and the most serious in the memory of any connected with the Carlisle School was the one last Friday night, when the train on which the Football boys had started to Philadelphia, at 6 P. M., ran into the rear of a freight train near Mechanicsburg and killed the fireman and engineer. The boys received a good shake up and as good a scare. They returned to Carlisle and started again on Saturday morning. This alone was enough to cause the defeat of the team. There were light remarks regarding the accident next morning showing that an effort was being made to keep the serious side from taking effect. One said: "We broke Pennsy's line before we started." The C. V. R. R. is a part of the Pennsylvania system.

We miss Isabella Young's pleasant face and voice. On account of failing health, she left Carlisle on Tuesday night for her home in South Dakota. She travelled with Miss Miles as far as Chicago. Olive Choteau invited a few of Isabella's special friends to meet her. The music-room in the girls' quarters, recently fitted up by Miss Moore with classic pictures, etc., was the rendezvous. An improvised divan covered with bright pillows, screens and rocking-chairs were added to give a home look to the room. Alice Powlas rendered a piano solo, Earney Wilbur and Isabella, banjo duets, and all enjoyed the social hour of music and chat. The other guests were Melida Metoxen and Mrs. DeLoss. The sincere feeling of benediction with which they all bade Isabella Good-bye (God-be-with-ye) was uttered in their farewell song "God be with you till we meet again."

VISITING MISSIONARIES.

Rev. H. R. Marsh M. D. and Mrs. Marsh of the Presbyterian Mission, Pt. Barrow, have been guests of Major and Mrs. Pratt for a day or two this week. They had with them their little son Loren, who has the distinction of being born at a point farther north than any other white child on our continent. Lieutenant Peary's child was born in Greenland, at a point farther north. Dr. and Mrs. Marsh were very interesting people, and their little son quite captured the hearts of all.

"How long have you been at Pt. Barrow, Doctor?" asked the Man-on-the-band-stand.

"Three years."

"How do you keep warm?"

"We wear furs altogether."

"What do you have to eat?"

"Plenty of fish, and all sorts of canned goods."

"Any fresh fruits?"

"Not a vestige."

"Your evenings are good and long, we have heard."

"Yes, we have 2 months of darkness, when the sun is not seen."

"Are your days correspondingly long?"

"Our day is 80 days long."

"At night do you have electric lights?"

"No, indeed! We burn kerosene."

"Do you have warm weather in summer?"

"Never warm enough to thaw out the earth. The ground keeps frozen up to 18 inches from the surface, all summer long."

"Do you melt snow for drinking water?"

"Yes, but we have to be careful not to scorch it."

"Scorch snow!"

"Yes, the snow is so dry that we have to put a little water in the vessel before it will melt. It actually burns before it melts."

"How long will it take you to get there?"

"Five weeks from San Francisco."

"How often do you get mail?"

"Once a year. The Revenue Cutter brings our mail every August."

"Does it take much money to live there?"

"Not any. I arrived there with eighteen cents in my pocket, and used not a cent of it while there."

"My! That would be a good place for the Indian boys and girls to go to save money. But how do you buy things?"

"To get things of the natives, we trade."

The Man-on-the-band stand thought after this interview he would never again complain of the comforts and advantages enjoyed here at Carlisle.

That was an almost unheard-of wind on Tuesday afternoon and early evening. A part of the time the sky was almost clear, but there must have been a terrible vacuum over east somewhere, the way in which the air did rush to fill it; and the leaves, gravel, limbs of trees and litter were carried along at fearful velocity. The large stone on the steeple of the Second Presbyterian Church was blown to the pavement for the second time in a year or two, making great holes in the roof and pavement. The tin roof on our school house started to fly, rolling up several feet, but was rescued. Men went on the roof when the wind was blowing too hard to make it safe to be there. Pedestrians had a hard time getting home from work. Hats went sailing through the air, and rescuers made desperate efforts to regain property scattered to the winds. One of the teachers lost her glasses, and a good sized lady was seen scrambling around the corner for her bicycle and mail-bag, while holding her head, hair, hair-pins and side-combs in place. But for the kindly aid of an Indian boy there is no telling what might have happened.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dagenett, classes '91, and '89, have returned to their home in Miami, Indian Territory, after an extended trip by wagon to Lamar, Colorado. Mr. Dagenett took the trip for his health, and Mrs. D. said that she too was benefited.

SHOOK HANDS WITH COL. ROOSEVELT.

Levi Levering, class '90, writes from Ft. Hall, where he is employed in the Government school:

"I am proud to think that I have met and shook hands with our next Vice-President of the United States, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, when he was west the last time on his campaign tour. He said to me:

I am glad to meet you as an educated Indian. I had in my company several young Indians, and I tell you they made good soldiers."

Sunday Afternoon.

We had some of the representatives of the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip at our Sunday afternoon service. Rev. A. N. Hagerty, of the First Presbyterian Church, who is our present chaplain, introduced Rev. H. R. Marsh, M. D., Presbyterian Missionary at Pt. Barrow. He spoke to the student body about his work among the Esquimaux, and his remarks were very interesting in connection with the lesson read by one of the visiting ministers.

A number of the eminent ministers were seated upon the platform, and in the side seats on the floor. Rev. Albert E. Keigwin of Newark, N. J., spoke upon the lesson to be learned from watching the spider. The spider begins its web in the center and works outward, making the heart good before doing anything to extend the work.

The text was: "Keep the heart right."

In the evening the same gentleman used the illustration of the clock. He told how once he had tried to repair his own clock, taking each part out carefully and marking it, and finally getting everything in such hopeless confusion that he had to take it to a jeweler. "Go to the right place to have the heart cleansed and kept in order." Rev. Keigwin was a classmate of Professor Bakeless at Lafayette.

An Interesting and Interested Spectator.

From a Waterbury, Conn. paper we glean the following:

One of the most interested spectators of the Yale-Carlisle football game in New Haven last Saturday was Nancy Wheelock, a nurse at the Waterbury hospital. She is cousin of Martin Wheelock the tackle of this year's team, who is one of the mainstays of the line. They are Oneida Indians members of one of the tribes most advanced towards civilization. Miss Wheelock went down early in the day and had a long visit with her relatives and other members of the team. She has two brothers in Carlisle, one of whom is a substitute on the team. These Indians abound in family affection, and in spite of native reserve the evidences of it when they meet are very pleasant to witness. Miss Wheelock is one of the most popular among the nurses at the hospital, loved and respected by all whether associates or patients there, and the hospital authorities are generous in their praise of her faithfulness and ability.

The Choir Given a Vote of Thanks.

The fifth Biennial Convention of the Presbyterian Chapters of the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip was in session this week in the First Presbyterian Church, Carlisle, of which Rev. Andrew Neely Hagerty, is pastor. The faculty and students of our school were cordially invited to attend the sessions, and many availed themselves of the opportunity to hear some of the prominent speakers. On Monday afternoon and in the evening our choir sang and the Convention offered a resolution of thanks to them. The Carlisle Herald says:

"This Indian Choir, under Miss Jeanette Senseney's direction, sang with much expression Gounod's 'Praise Ye the Father,' and Nevin's 'O, Come to My Heart, Lord Jesus.' There were fifty voices and the singers occupied reserved seats in the front part of the church."

On Sunday afternoon our whole school sang the Lord's Prayer in our own chapel with so much expression that the visiting ministers were deeply impressed.

(Continued from First Page.)

forced him to continue in them. Therefore, so far as the present system of lands in severalty is concerned, I have no great expectation that it is a material civilizing influence; but it is a law and has to be gone through with, and the whole subject of lands has somehow to be got rid of, and then if some equally imperious clog is not invented and again forced on him, the individual Indian may get his chance to escape from the hindrances of the tribe into the opportunities of American life.

I want to parallel the situation with another case by which you can better understand me. When the War Department arranged to take the Indian into the army, it was planned to make each company from men of one tribe, a Sioux company, a Cheyenne company, etc. After it was all arranged I got a telegram from Mr. Proctor, then Secretary of War, asking me to come to Washington. Mr. Proctor asked what I thought of the arrangement.

I replied:

"If you make a company of Sioux who all understand each other and cannot understand English, and who cannot be understood by their officers, difficulties will arise and the Indians will be masters of the situation. It will be an army, tribalizing, Indian reservation scheme."

He asked me what I would do. I replied:

"Take the Indians into the army as individual men. Do not put two Indians into the same company, nor two of the same tribe into the same regiment; that is, in the twelve companies of a regiment put twelve Indians from twelve different tribes. Then there will be no Indian reservation in the regiment. If two Indians of the same tribe go into one company there will be an Indian reservation at once."

But the orders had been issued and the War Department was not willing to change the orders until a trial had been made. The result was that after two years the Indian in the army was declared to be a failure, and the Indian companies were disbanded. Now, the facts are that the Indian never was in the army; a little of the army was tacked on to him; that's all. Eighteen months ago I went to General Corbin and asked him to try my way; to instruct his recruiting officer at Harrisburg to receive young Indians whom I would present that were suitable in every way, and he gave the order. We have now thirty-four in the army, one in each of thirty-four different companies. So far I have not heard the slightest whisper indicating that they were not equal to their comrades. After the battle of Tientsin I received a letter from one who had gone there with his regiment, giving a full description of the battle and his part in it, and as intelligently as the average soldier in the United States army would have written it. One of my Sioux boys was one of the body guard of General Lawton, and was present with the brave General when he was killed. Their letters come to us from Porto Rico, Cuba, the Philippines, China, and elsewhere. None have complained of their duties. All have claimed credit for equal ability and service.

Lands in severalty ought to be considered in much the same way; that is, land should be so severalyzed as to influence a unifying of our various peoples instead of the contrary. But land is not an essential element in the civilization of the Indian.

THE PRESIDENT:—The Major lives on a reservation.

MAJOR PRATT:—If I did not live there I would gladly live somewhere else, and no one would deny me the right. We stumble a great deal over the minor things and forget the more important. The soul is not to be driven to the wall or lost because perchance there is a little land in some way tied to the body.

I do not feel bad when one of my boys going out from the school meets hardships. It is my duty to school them instead of to relieve them from hardships. I say to them:

"If you find difficulties in the home

where I send you, thank God for it, because that is God's way of making men. You are in the world to overcome difficulties, and if you learn to overcome them as a boy, you will be able to overcome greater when you are a man, and so God will make you a force in the world. He is not going to take you from under the fostering care of the Government and place you on your feet and make you a valuable factor in the world's progress against your own will and efforts. You have got to do it yourself, and by hard labor. If in the family you go to, you find an exacting woman who may say things not pleasant to you, or if you make a mistake in the field and the man reproves you, stand it, correct yourself, and go ahead. Overcome. Don't run away."

And the majority succeed.

The other day one of my boys who had graduated, after being away four years, came back to visit. After graduation he asked to be turned loose to hunt a place for himself. He came back, a nice, manly fellow, with such gentlemanly ways I was proud of him.

"How have you got on?" I asked.

"First rate," he said.

"How much have you earned?"

"Well, by the month, from sixteen to seventeen dollars, but I get a dollar and a half a day during harvest."

"How much have you saved?"

"Almost \$500."

"Where is it?" I asked.

"On interest," he replied.

The largest interest gathered from this case, however, is that which the Government receives in his ability to multiply and replenish the land through staying away from his people and illustrating by a useful and unblemished life that it pays to give right help to Indian youth. Both boys and girls educated and trained at Carlisle to usefulness in civilized life, returning to that young man's tribe have been cruelly and publicly whipped by the old and ruling Indians, because they insisted on keeping out of the dances and other demoralizing tribal customs.

Feed the Indians to our civilization by moving them into it, and it will kindly and speedily end the Indian problem. Continue feeding our civilization to the Indians on their reservations and they will remain an expensive incubus for generations.

IT IS PERSISTENCY THAT WINS.

Persistency is characteristic of all men who have accomplished anything great, says the Home Journal.

They may lack in some other particular, but the quality of PERSISTENCE is never absent in a successful man.

No matter what opposition he meets or what discouragements overtake him, he is always PERSISTENT.

Drudgery cannot disgust him, labor cannot weary him.

He will persist, no matter what comes or what goes.

It is a part of his nature.

He could almost as easily stop breathing.

It is not so much brilliancy of intellect or fertility of resource as persistency of effort, constancy of purpose, that gives success.

Persistency always inspires confidence. Everybody believes in the man who persists.

He may meet misfortunes, sorrows and reverses, but everybody believes that he will ultimately triumph, because they know there is no keeping him down.

"Does he keep at it—is he persistent?"

This is the question which the world asks about a man.

Even a man with small ability will always succeed if he has the quality of PERSISTENCE, where a genius without it would fail.

Too Much Expected of School Teachers—"No Sich Hoss."

The Missouri School Journal relates a story illustrating the point:

Hon. John R. Kirk, examiner of schools for the University of Missouri, received a

letter from a school board asking for a teacher to fill requirements stated in the following language:

1. We want a first-class woman.
2. She must teach arithmetic, algebra, geometry, book keeping, physiology and Latin.
3. We want a woman of successful experience and sound scholarship.
4. She must be a good disciplinarian.
5. She must be about twenty-five or twenty-six years old.
6. She must discipline by personal influence.
7. She must be agreeable to work with.
8. While teaching she must control seventy-five high school girls and boys.
9. Salary, \$60 per month.

Mr. Kirk answered by a story:

A man asked a horse dealer to purchase for him a horse, the horse to be bright bay, sixteen hands high, weigh 1,000 pounds, arched neck, mild eye, thin nostrils, flat legs, trotting record three minutes, pacing record under three minutes, and of gentle disposition, so the children could drive him; price \$100.

The horse dealer's answer was.

"But, mister, there hain't no such hoss. If there was, he'd fetch fifty times the money."



AN APACHE INDIAN WOMAN BEARING BURDEN OF WOOD.

We get the picture above through the kindness of the Native American, published at the Phoenix Indian School, Arizona, Mr. Samuel M. McCowan, Superintendent.

Indian Summer.

The one who answers questions in the Philadelphia Inquirer says:

"Any period of unusually quiet, dry and hazy weather, even if it lasts only a few days, may be designated the Indian summer, provided it occurs at any time between the middle of September and the early part of December.

The name is due to the fact that the phenomena of the Indian summer are much more distinctly marked in the region chiefly occupied by the Indians at the time this term became current than they are in the more eastern regions to which the white population was chiefly limited prior to the beginning of the present century."

The Rule of Three.

Three things to govern—Temper, tongue and conduct.

Three things to love—Courage, gentleness and affection.

Three things to hate—Cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.

Three things to delight in—Frankness, freedom and beauty.

Three things to wish for—Health, friends and a cheerful spirit.

Three things to avoid—Idleness, loquacity and flippant jesting.

Three things to fight for—Honor, country and home.

Three things to admire—Intellectual power, dignity and gracefulness.

Three things to think about—Life, death and eternity.

A Great Shame.

"I think it a perfect shame the way the early settlers killed off the Indians the way they did," said a woman to a fashionable young friend.

"Indeed it is," replied the fashionable young lady. "Just think what lovely furs they used to sell for a few glass beads."

A Woman Druggist.

A person asked her friend this question:

"If a man druggist is called a pharmacist what would a woman druggist be called?"

"A pharmacist, of course," was the reply.

Not our little Dicky in Steelton.

"Dicky," said his mamma, "people should live to help one another."

"Yes, I know, mamma," replied Dicky, "but I would get more pie if you would let me help myself."

Ask any Person.

"What kind of a noise annoys an oyster?"

Tell him if he gives it up:

"A noisy noise annoys an oyster" and say it quick.

Truly Absorbed in his Work.

"Margaret, please take the cat out of the room. I cannot have it making such a noise while I am at work. Where is it?"

"Why, sir; you are sitting on it."

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. Won; score, 16 to 2.

" 15. University of Maryland, at Baltimore. Won; Score, 27 to 0.

" 27. Harvard, at Cambridge. Lost, 17 to 5.

Nov. 10. Yale, at New Haven. Lost, 35 to 0.

" 17. University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia. Lost, 16 to 6.

Nov. 24. Washington and Jefferson, at Pittsburgh.

Nov. 29. Columbia University, at New York City

Enigma.

I am made of only 7 letters.

My 2, 6, 5, 4 is what the grandmothers of this generation of whites knew what to do to perfection.

My 7, 3, 1 is an illuminating fluid that our grandmothers knew not of.

My 1, 5, 6, 7 birds can do.

My 4, 3, 1, 2 some students think lessons are.

My whole is what the cold wave made our students think of.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Ignominious defeat.

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.