

# The Red Man and Helper.

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THE RED MAN.  
SIXTEENTH YEAR, or Vol. XVI., No. 28 (1628)

FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1901.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
First year, or Vol. 1 Number 25.

## THE NEW CENTURY.

WHEN in the dim gray East shall rise  
The morning of thy birth,  
When thy first dawn steps from the skies  
Upon the hills of earth,  
Shall waiting nations breathless stand  
Oppressed with haunting fears,  
Of what thou holdest in thy hand,  
Thou coming Hundred Years?

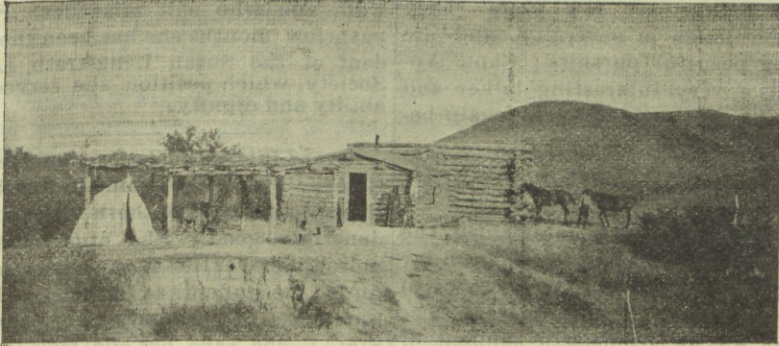
Or shall a glad world welcome thee  
With laughter and a song,  
Thou unborn child of Destiny  
Whose reign shall be so long?  
Who knows? we only know that thou  
Shalt enter like a king  
Into thy courts—that we must bow,  
Whatever thou dost bring.

What matter whether war or peace  
Thy heralds shall proclaim—  
The story of the centuries  
Is ever more the same!  
Thy children-years shall tell abroad,  
Through all thy mighty span,  
Naught but the Fatherhood of God,  
The Brotherhood of Man.

—JENNIE BETTS HARTSWICK,  
in *The Independent*.

## MR. STANDING IN OKLAHOMA.

Leaving Weatherford by the Choctaw, Oklahoma and Gulf, R. R., which I was surprised to find in roadbed and equipment almost like an eastern railroad, I reached Geary, a station immediately north of the Canadian River, about four o'clock P. M., and engaged a team to drive to Watonga, enroute to Cantonment, that night—a drive of about twenty miles; and we should have made it by eight o'clock, but my driver got lost, and we were driv-



INDIAN LOG HOUSE AND TENT.  
Through courtesy of the Southern Workman.

ing around on a prairie until nearly ten o'clock, when we came to a ranch and were put on to a right road to town, reaching there about ten o'clock. We found the entertainment much better than the prairie afforded.

I dismissed this driver and team and took one who knew the country, and had a pleasant ride to Cantonment—25 miles, reaching there about noon.

Our road lay through a section of the country mostly taken up with allotments to Cheyenne Indians, and I was a good deal disappointed at finding so little improvement on them. Some were improved, but generally by a white renter.

Where you could see a house off by itself with nothing around it and but little if any breaking done, it indicated an Indian allotment.

Often the houses were not occupied, the Indians being congregated in camps in bends of the river.

Occasionally there was a farm owned by a white settler, which by its fine fields of wheat and corn, and general appearance of prosperity, gave abundant evidence of what the country was capable of when properly cultivated.

At Cantonment things were much changed since my visit of nearly thirteen

years ago. All the old stockade buildings had disappeared, while a large new building, barn, etc., for the Government school and a comfortable new plant for the Menonite mission, consisting of school-building, missionary's residence, farm buildings and two churches—one for the Cheyennes and one for the Arapahoes had been built.

In connection with the mission there was a cemetery, and my attention was attracted by two small graves, with a child's express wagon standing over each. This, to any one familiar with Indian burial customs, told its own story—the little wagon taking the place of ponies that a few years ago would have been killed over the graves.

At the school I found 120 pupils under the care of Superintendent Wilson, and everything in good order.

Paul Goodbear is here employed as farmer, and Amelia Clark as laundress. Both are looking well, Paul's health well restored.

In the evening, the school was gathered and I made a talk to the children, and then read my paper on Industrial Education to the gathering of employees and residents.

During the evening some one had spread the report that I had come to take a lot of children away to school, and a number of old Indians flocked around, much concerned, until I assured them that I had no such intention at the present time, and would go away alone.

Cantonment is a subagency of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency and is in charge of Mr. Winterfair as clerk, whom I

found to be a busy man in attending to the leasing business, looking after the sales of wood, etc., by the Indians of his district, all such transactions having to be approved by the Agent.

Leaving in the morning, I reached Watonga by noon and Geary by night with no train out until morning, and that a freight.

On the home drive by a different route, the same general features of the allotments were visible, viz, but little improvement beyond the house, and I could but wonder how so many came to be along the river among sand hills and generally poor surroundings, when so much better land could be had.

I must not of course apply the remarks to all the allotments or nearly all, but only in the district that I passed through, where I was afterwards told that some hundreds were allotted on paper without the land being examined at all.

Geary is quite a point for wheat shipping, and when the freight train came in it took just one hour to do the shifting of cars needed, leaving empties and taking on those loaded with wheat, cotton and flour. When we finally get started, El Reno was soon reached, and a good team, kindly sent by Major Stouch, soon took

me to Darlington, the headquarters of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency.

El Reno is a town of some 5000 people, has an elevator with 100,000 bushels storage capacity besides others, and a combined milling capacity of 1200 barrels, daily.

A. J. STANDING.

## THE TONAWANDA SENECA OF WESTERN NEW YORK.

As the New York Indians are being pushed to the front just at present through the action of Governor Roosevelt in appointing a commission to investigate the condition of the Indians in the Empire State, with a view of their becoming citizens, the following from the pen of one of our New York students, who will graduate this year, is apropos.

Among the thrifty, kind-hearted and industrious people of the Dutch, English and Irish element of Western New York, it would seem impossible that there should be a space left for an Indian reservation, or if there were that any should long exist. Yet there are half a dozen reservations situated among the most fertile sections of this great State. These reservations are inhabited by the same tribes that were found along the Hudson by the Dutch explorers in 1609, and the fact that they still remain in the State shows that the white settlers dealt justly and fairly with them.

The Seneca tribe occupies three of these reservations, and the Oneida, Tuscarora, Onondaga, St. Regis and Cayuga tribes occupy the others. The origin of these nations is unknown because they have no written history, but there was a time when only three tribes lived along the Hudson Basin: the Mohawks, Onondagas and the Senecas, and from these, other branches formed and received different names. The Mohawks moved into Canada, and the Tuscaroras from North Carolina came and joined the New York Indians in their place.

The six nations or tribes, led by the Onondagas formed what is now known as the "Iroquois League." They became very powerful and controlled nearly all that section known as the Middle Atlantic States. The white settlers found them under a very strong government. They knew the value and advantages of unity: hence the formation of the league. The laws which governed them were well adapted to the people, and the people respected and obeyed them. At the present time, some of those laws are still in force. This fact, perhaps partly accounts for their slow adoption of the white man's civilization.

Each of these six reservations has a form of government somewhat different from the others, but they are closely allied in blood and in business interests.

The Tonawanda reservation is situated along the Tonawanda Creek on both sides of the stream, and contains a little more than six thousand acres of land and a population of about five hundred. Today the homelife of the Indians on this reservation is somewhat similar to that of the neighboring white families, whom they imitate. But they lack the thrift and energy which are characteristic of their "Yankee" neighbors. This, however, is not at all surprising when the circumstances are taken into consideration. The fact that they live on a reservation is the whole explanation.

These Indians have been very slow in grasping the ways of the white man, considering the fact that they have always

been surrounded by the intelligent Yankees, and have been closely connected in business with them. But the laws as laid down by the Great Chief, or Great Spirit (through Ga-neu-di-yu) were so deeply imprinted in the hearts of his people that it has been very hard for them to give up their former customs. At the present time, however, this little band is making great strides into civilization.

The majority of the people follow agricultural pursuits, and some are quite successful, though many of them have not the convenient farming implements which their white brothers possess. Nearly all can speak and understand the English language, but the Seneca language predominates and their dress, without exception, is the same as the whites.

They have a school system of their own, having four school houses, and these are supported by the State. Sometimes these schools are taught by Indian teachers. But the "district schools," as they are called, are not progressive enough to satisfy the parents who realize the value and necessity of education. Consequently some of the children are sent to non-reservation schools like the one at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, or the Hampton school in Virginia, where they are given a fair education.

The people are classed, according to their religion, into Pagans and Christians. The Pagans still have the ancient form of worship, which consists of dances and other ceremonies. Their dances, however, are now kept up merely for the fun and excitement, as they have lost their sacredness. The ceremonies, consisting of a yearly "greencorn and harvest dance" which lasts three days, and the "New Years dance," which occurs five days after the first new moon in January and lasting nine days, are now almost wholly performed by the younger people for the sport there is in it. I doubt whether they think of it as worship. Thus, the virtues of the old customs and traditions have given place to corrupt practices, instead of worshiping, they gather to give vent to their animal passions on these occasions. They usually come under the influence of liquor and raise a disturbance. These, like all evil practices, have their evil results. They have a tendency to make them lazy and unfit for useful work, and I firmly believe that nothing but full citizenship will save them from this degradation.

The Christians have established churches, and their form of worship is modern in every particular, but they lack power and enthusiasm in their work, which is due to their limited knowledge of the Bible. They all belong to the Protestant denomination. There are three churches on the reservation. Each church has its own officials. One of them has its own pastor, while the other two are under the care of pastors from the neighboring towns. The people, in general, are very fond of good music, and in some of the churches they have fine choirs.

The government is in the hands of a president, a clerk, a treasurer and a marshal, elected yearly by the people. These officials with the chiefs of each clan form the legislative body. There is also a court of justice presided over by three men, called peace makers. It has jurisdiction over civil cases and its decisions are final. The criminal cases are turned over to the State authorities.

The people as a whole, are very peaceful and quiet, and the more educated ones are industrious and full of ambition, and they are anxious to have their rights of citizenship, which we hope will soon come. Then we shall no longer be a peculiar people, living in tribes, but as Americans.

MYRON M. MOSES,  
in Boonville Herald.

CARLISLE, PA.

THE REDMAN AND HELPER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE INTEREST OF THE RISING INDIAN.

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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.

Drop nothing and take up one when you write your date—1901.

A good New Year resolution would be: "I am going to subscribe for the REDMAN & HELPER."

Several people had an eat compliment paid them this year when they were invited to dine.

Why is President McKinley stronger than Samson? Because he carried the United States.

From the Osage Journal we see that the Indians of that vicinity have held dances galore recently.

To the Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, belongs the honor of having the best football team in Missouri and Kansas, says the Kansas City Times.

The late rains gave the Sacaton Indians a run of irrigating water and placed their land in good condition for winter crops. —[The Native American.

Teacher Edwin Minor, of San Jacinto, California, says "I keep the REDMAN & HELPER on our school reading table and our Indians are anxious to read it."

Recent storms have made great wash-outs in England, so the papers say. In Germany they might need them more, for they don't have their washes out in that country but once in three months or so.

The Great Falls Sunday Leader of the 23rd. ult., came out in an illustrated article descriptive of the Ft. Shaw Indian School, Montana, which is interesting to read. The picture of the Ft. Shaw football team shows some plucky looking men, with a Mr. Grove as coach and captain of the team.

Carlisle came out with a new daily at the beginning of the century—The Carlisle Evening Volunteer. It is in clean, readable dress, and bids fair to become one of the leading papers of the town for live, crisp news. Messrs. J. Kirk Bosler and A. M. Gher are its enterprising proprietors. The REDMAN & HELPER welcomes the new paper, congratulates it on its good appearance and wishes for the enterprise unbounded success.

The Haskell Leader publishes the recent marriage of Louis Bayhille and Maud Echo Hawk at the Bayhille home on the Pawnee reservation. The Man-on-the-band-stand remembers the contracting parties when they were small children at Carlisle. They have been home or at other schools for many years. Both attended day school, when wee bits of children 25 years ago, and the writer was their teacher.

That was a desecration of the time and season for a lot of men and boys on Christmas morn in a back lot not far from the school to let loose innocent little pig eons, one at a time, to shoot at for sport. Poor little things! The Man-on-the-band-stand wished he had the power to fasten a lot of those men up in a bag, and hire a dozen or two big giants to fling them in the air one at a time for some other giants to shoot at for sport. Wouldn't they have a Merry Christmas?

THE INDIAN SITUATION.

The American Volunteer, a weekly, printed in Carlisle since 1814, began to issue a daily on January 1st, which contained the following:

CARLISLE, PA., Dec. 31, 1900.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE VOLUNTEER." CARLISLE, PA.

DEAR SIR:—

You ask me to write something for your initial issue of a daily, outlining the prospect for the Carlisle school and the Indian at the beginning of the new century.

I am sorry to say that I do not feel especially confident of the Indian's future. The indurated Indian policy is always doing those things to the Indian and for the Indian that strengthen him in his tribal relation and relieve him of labor, sending everything to him in his tribe and reservation—food, clothing, money, religion, education—and thus hindering him from the invaluable experience of going away from the tribe for anything. Holding him to his tribe keeps him from any general association with the citizens of the republic. His knowledge and experience therefore are so limited that no ambition to become of the people and an independent citizen can possibly grow within him. The pernicious system of giving him rations for a long series of years and issuing clothing, distributing money, land to lease, etc., has borne the natural fruit of idleness; hence worthlessness, disease and death. These, although intended benevolence, have been the worst crime committed against the Indian. The present Commissioner of Indian Affairs, declared recently in a public address that the Indian and our country would now be better off had the Indian tribes never been recognized, had there been no treaties made with them, and had there never been an Indian Bureau. The tribe, the treaty conditions, and Bureau control are the hindrances, and until they can be done away with there will continue to be little chance for the individual Indian.

Through a multitude of experiences I know now better than ever, and have known for twenty-five years, that it is perfectly practicable to quickly and economically equip the average Indian with all that is necessary to make him a useful citizen. This includes the language of the country, capacity and industry to compete, and the courage to enable him to strike out for himself. Being separated from all pressure of necessity for them, these things are not usably acquired on Indian reservations nor in purely Indian schools, though Indian schools properly situated and managed with the intention to accomplish them may be most important help towards passing him on to completing influences. Indian schools on reservations only invite and help the Indian to remain in his tribal capacity, and unlimited experience shows that no courage to enter our civilized life or ability to compete for its good things are acquired in such schools. Indian schools located in our industrial centers and required to send their students out into the public schools and into our industrial life, if generally adopted, would be good beginning. The young of the Indian race, like the young of all other races that make up our heterogeneous population, will successfully acquire the primary qualities to make them individual citizens in the public schools through associating and measuring their brain and brawn with our own children, and these will start them right, on the highway to competent, competing citizenship. No purely Indian school can possibly do this for them. All public schools and higher educational institutions are wide open for the Indians. Associating with the language of the country will best give the language and save the expense of special schools for that purpose, and associating with our industrial and moral forces will best give moral and industrial force and save the expense of theoretical special schools for these purposes. These

qualities thus acquired bring true Indian emancipation.

My formula for solving this problem has for many years been, "To civilize the Indian get him into civilization; to keep him so, let him stay." The Indian tribe, the Indian Bureau, the Indian treaty do not favor the plan. If it be resolved to close the influence of these hindrances and to give the young Indians full chance to get out into our national life, the Carlisle school has a hopeful but limited future of continued usefulness. If it be settled to keep on building up purely Indian, tribal, and reservation schools as paramount, and thus capture and utilize the supreme influence of schools to continue holding the Indians in tribal masses separate from our other peoples, the Carlisle school will necessarily be dragged down in the failure of all the rest. All Indian schools should be tentative, should be limited to the one duty of fitting young Indians and sending them out into the general life of the country. This duty performed, special schools for Indians should disappear, else they become pernicious hindrances because class and race-separation [hence hatred] builders.

R. H. PRATT.

Capt. Applegate.

Capt. O. C. Applegate, agent of the Klamath Indians of Oregon, was one of the interesting visitors of this week. The Captain is an old-timer in the Indian service and was a warrior before he became agent. His father was one of the leaders of the emigration party that Americanized Oregon, in 1843. California was then Mexico. Oregon is the mother of all the Pacific Coast States. Out of Oregon came California, Washington, and the bordering States. The Captain has been in the Indian service for 35 years, is an Oregonian by birth and was Secretary of the Modoc Peace Commission in 1872. It was no doubt through his extraordinary influence over those war-like Indians at that time that a general outbreak was prevented. He was present at the Meachem massacre and escaped as by a miracle. His Indians now—the Klamath, Modoc, Pitt River and Putes are progressing in civilized ways, wonderful changes having been wrought in the last few years. They have their lands in severalty, and are following peaceful pursuits. Capt. Applegate is a very interesting talker and we hope he will come this way again before long.

Professor Bacon.

Professor E. F. Bacon entertained the school with lantern slides on Monday night, giving Bible scenes and views of the Passion Play at Ober Ammergau. The Professor was an enthusiastic student of the Indian while here and said to the Editor of the REDMAN & HELPER:

"I have learned a great deal during the three days that I have been here. The best thing that I have learned is that the Indian is not a creature altogether different from the white man, but is so much like him that the only difference seems to be that he is a shade darker and with darker hair. All the teachers tell me that he differs in conduct only where his circumstances are different.

The best thing I have heard here was said by Rev. Jesse Kirk, a Klamath Indian visitor, in his sermon Sunday evening. He said people told the Indians to live like the white people, but there were a good many white people that he would not like to imitate. He only wanted to live like a Christian and a good citizen. I think the pupils here are making a good preparation to do this."

It is rather late to publish football news, but the information just reached us of a game that was played on Thanksgiving day at Doylestown between our boys of that vicinity and the Doylestown eleven. Karl Yukkanina captained the team and did the kicking, while Thomas Dawsaylah did splendid work as full-back. Our informant says the Indian boys had had no previous practice together, but the Doylestown boys had been playing all the Fall. The score was close—6 to 5 in favor of the Indians.

A Gift from the Susans.

Many were the glad some greetings that made this Christmas time among us a most happy one. The "Susans," a name symbolic of industry, gave a beautiful example of their thoughtful love to Major and Mrs Pratt—a lovely silk quilt—that must be seen to understand its beauty. Fifteen hundred pieces of silk, two inches square, all different colors—left-overs from hair-ribbons and neckties (the Susans' brothers and cousins (?) helping to furnish samples of neckties) all put together so artistically that the quilt looks like a sweet-pea bed in full bloom. The quilt is lined with yellow satin, the cavalryman's color, and the edge finished with heavy silk cord, also yellow. This greeting came as a perfect surprise, and is fully appreciated as a token of love, and will comfort the Major and Mrs Pratt for many years.

Two deaths have occurred since our last paper was issued—Della Aikens and Robert Scott. The former died with a tumor on the brain, she having been with us but a very short time; in fact she was taken to the hospital the next day after her arrival from Nevada and it is thought that she had begun with the growth before starting on her journey, and the travelling no doubt aggravated the trouble. Robert Scott was a good, quiet boy. He was taken suddenly ill and died with valvular heart disease. While it is a fact that many hundreds of Indians are just now dying in their reservation homes, through various causes, and that our facilities enable us to save many a sick boy or girl who at home would be lost, yet the death of schoolmates casts a gloom over the school that is felt through and through.

Librarian, Miss Sara Smith, ('97,) has resigned on account of a run-down condition of health, and goes to her native air in Wisconsin. This is almost her native air, however, as she has been at Carlisle as a student and employee for thirteen years. She expects to make her home for a time with Mr. Dennison Wheelock, former band director, who now resides in DePere, Wisconsin. Miss Sara has a host of friends at Carlisle who wish her well, and who will miss her. For the past few months she has been the President of the Susan Longstreth Literary Society, which position she served with ability and dignity.

A very interesting letter from Henrietta Catolst '99, from her home in North Carolina speaks of the southern breezes having done her good. She appreciates now more than ever the many advantages afforded the students at Carlisle. "There is a great deal to learn outside of your native State," she says, but she feels regretful that "the parents will not consent to the children going from home to school." They are in the midst of mistletoe and holly, laden with berries, but "the people don't make so much of those things down here as they do up north where they have to buy it. We do not have to go to any expense, we just go and pull it off the trees."

The girls' Christmas eve celebration was marked by a big time as usual. There was a handsome tree more than full of presents, and the floor and tables around the tree were packed. Old Santa Claus and Mrs. Santa Claus distributed the gifts, and the hearts and eyes of the crowd spoke volumes for pleasure and happiness. The boys had remembered their cousins and sisters, and the girls had done the same with their boy cousins(?). The interchange of gifts made happy times. No boy or girl but received some little thing while some were favored with many presents.

James Johnson, who graduates this year and is attending Dickinson Preparatory, won the prize of fifty dollars for securing the most subscribers for the REDMAN & HELPER before Christmas. He got 637 names. Myron Moses ranked him next with 191 names. We secured 1041 names in all, and thank the patrons of the paper who subscribed. We had hoped to get 5000, but were handicapped by quarantine and other obstacles.

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

Hail 1901!

School began again on Monday.

Miss Jones visited friends in Baltimore last week.

Christmas was ushered in by a lovely crescent moon.

The boy now who has no skates cuts no figure on the ice.

The old Century had a noisy burial at the Indian School.

The band played the old Century out and the new one in.

Some of the farm boys came in for a few days the past week.

The Century shooters on Monday night began early in town.

Miss Roberts went to Slatinton for her Christmas vacation.

Miss Wood had a good week in Philadelphia with friends.

Saturday instead of New Years Day was a holiday, this year.

Isn't it funny? Nearly every girl enjoys being a sleigh belle?

Miss Clara Smith visited her home in Erie during the holidays.

Miss Newcomer spent the holidays with friends at Shippensburg.

The skating in the last few days, but one, has been dangerously thin.

Mr. Weber and family have been visiting in Reading for a few days.

Miss Robins went to her home in western Pennsylvania for the holidays.

When one of the little girls in quarters cries it might be called a crisis, eh?

Miss Dutton spent her holidays with her brother's family at Buffalo, N. Y.

The Harrisburg stores were well patronized by the school, before Christmas.

Hawley Pierce returned from his home in New York, where he paid a short visit.

Remember the motto: As the days begin to lengthen the cold begins to strengthen.

Misses Hill and Bowersox took in the sights of Philadelphia the early part of last week.

Isaac Seneca, 1900, stopped off on his way to Philadelphia from his home in New York.

Miss Campbell and Mr. Hawkins of Steelton were Saturday guests of Miss Nana Pratt.

Mr. Standing's arrival from the west was the gift most appreciated in the Standing household.

Several teachers and students rendered a fine musical program in Sunday school on the Sunday before Christmas.

Miss Claire and Master Paul Bowersox, of Middleburg, have been visiting their aunt at our school for a few days.

Major and Mrs. Pratt, Misses Nana and Richenda ate Christmas dinner at Steelton, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt.

John Warren, 1900, now in attendance upon the State Normal School, at Indiana this State, was among the Christmas guests.

Miss Nana Pratt has been home from Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, for her Christmas vacation, and left for Brooklyn Tuesday night.

Mr. Frank Hudson, of Pittsburg, was among the Christmas visitors, and received a warm welcome by his old school-mates and friends.

Our boys are accustomed to the call "Fall in!" from the officers in charge, but when the ice said the same thing last week they did not like it. In fact it was too thin.

Many of Miss Ericson's friends received unique little remembrances from Porto Rico, also gifts peculiar to that land from Miss Weekley.

Miss Estelle Reel, Superintendent of United States Indian Schools, has been here for a fortnight. She left for Washington on Monday. Miss Reel expects to make an extended tour through the west, very shortly.

Miss Gostin, of Washington, was a guest of her sister Alma Gostin, Christmas week.

The Christmas services in town at the Catholic and other churches were largely attended by our students.

On invitation of farm patrons a number of students visited friends in the country during the holidays.

A company of girls made the early morning joyous by their singing of Christmas carols on the 25th.

Some of the speakers at the monthly entertainments draw their words l-i-k-e t-h-i-s. Then others jumble 'em uplikethis.

Master Richard Henry Pratt, Jr. of Steelton, spent part of the holidays at the school and had a royal good time, he thinks.

Professor Bakeless asked what part of town Mr. Snyder, our baker, lives in, when he resides with us in the dining-hall building. That is a good one on the Professor.

Even some of the older people were young about midnight last Monday. Quite astonishing! It is enough to make any one feel young to face a whole century.

We wonder what Miss Mary Nary, of Flora Dale, who visited the school with Margaret Shoulder thinks of a type louse. Margaret is looking remarkably well, and she says she enjoys her country home very much.

Mrs. Senseney ate Christmas dinner with us and the following day Miss Senseney accompanied her mother to Chambersburg, where she spent the rest of the holidays.

Miss Paull ate Christmas and New Years dinners with home friends at Blairsville. Miss Jessie Paull came this way from Wernersville, to accompany her sister home.

Miss Forster has not yet returned from her holiday vacation at home. Her father has been very ill, and she herself was on the sick list at last accounts. Her home is in Harrisburg.

The annual holiday sociable where candy, apples, oranges and nuts form the refreshments, was held on Thursday night. It never need be said that all enjoy these occasions.

To-night Miss Peter and Miss Robertson visit the Invincibles, Miss Senseney and some one in Miss Sarah Smith's place the Standards, Mrs. Walter and Miss Paull the Susans.

The sayings that were passed around holiday week—little memory gems as it were—of Major's recent forceful speeches before the student body were: "Are you pressing brick?" "Don't dodge."

There were impromptu cake walks not in the fullest dress, and all sorts of carryings on, on various balconies around, to help celebrate the departure of the old century and to welcome the new.

Rev. Jesse Kirk, of the Klamath reservation, Oregon, has been here with Capt Applegate for a few days. Mr. Kirk has two sons at the school. He has addressed the student body on several occasions with telling effect.

The Teachers' Club Christmas dinner was a most excellent spread of seasonable dishes, artistically and appetizingly arranged by Miss Noble and Mrs. Rumsport, who deserve many thanks for their arduous labors for others.

The printers gave the Man-on-the-band-stand an electric bell; now his chief clerk can sit at the desk and ring for ice-water or anything she wants. She hopes they will give the old man a copy grinder next year, then life will be less of a burden.

It was a green Christmas, and all the healthier and happier. As it happens, however, we are just getting over an epidemic of colds, but the old theory that the mercury must be down around zero to be healthy has been exploded by science.

More people are sick when the weather is very cold than when it is moderate. A little below freezing is good winter weather for this climate.

The usual Christmas services was held in Assembly Hall, Major Pratt and Professor Bakeless officiating. The singing was good and service impressive.

The cats at the Hilton farm have a Christmas tree provided for them each year. On the tree are tied dead mice, pop corn and other things that cats enjoy, and when they see the tree they become as wild as small children.

The students' Christmas dinner was not quite so elaborate as their Thanksgiving repast, but it was a full occasion all around, and the roast chicken with accompanying vegetables and good things made happy hearts as well as full stomachs.

Those stockings that hung by Miss Stewart's fire place Santa Claus remembered in a way that brought much merriment. The old folks received gifts most appropriate and the rhyming for the occasion was quite remarkable.

A Christmas turkey in attempting to get away from its cruel would-be devourers flew to the trolley wires, and had to be shot to be brought low. It was a town turkey. The Indian school turkeys are too civilized to act in any such way as that.

The hospital force has been more than busy with coughs and colds, pneumonia and diseases that come from colds. If each student would take just a little care of himself or herself there would not be so much sickness everytime there is a chance to get damp feet.

Miss Edith McH. Steele, of Geneva, New York, has been installed as librarian of our school, vice Miss Smith resigned. Miss Steele comes to us with the experience of a graduate librarian, having attended Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, and served at her profession in several places.

Miss Cutter had a most enjoyable time in Washington during the holidays. She saw Mr. Sturm, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Butler, Miss Cummins, and other old Carlisle workers. Miss Hulme, she learned, has a position in the Post-Office department. Mr. Sowerby is also in Washington.

Master Hobart Cook has been sharing in the disposal of a lot of Christmas pi in the printing-office. Strange to say he and the other printers eat up this pi with their fingers. Hobart thought it wise to put in a part of his vacation at the case, and before he knows it he will be a printer.

Our office has been the recipient of handsome calendars from Real Estate Agent, Charles F. Humrich, Carlisle, New York Life Insurance Agent, Rev Mr. Kistler of Carlisle, the Price Paper Company, Philadelphia, and the Bennett, Rosenberger and Stead Paper Co., Philadelphia.

The Bachelors of Bachelors' Hall in shop building gave a party on Monday evening in honor of Miss Sara Smith, Messrs. John Warren and Isaac Seneca, visitors. The social gathering was held in the teachers' club parlor and the hour was well filled with enjoyable entertainment.

Philip Rabbit has entered the printing-office. It was hard to keep the boys from using the shooting-stick on him, but his quiet dignity soon told them he was only a rabbit by name. Philip will soon learn the arts and tricks of the trade, and there is no reason why he should not become a first class typo.

One of the most appreciated presents by some of the girls was a gift by Miss Jackson of their tardy marks. When the Manager of the Girls' Department announced "We will begin with a clean record to-morrow, and all marks against girls for being late in ranks will be erased," a cheer of gratitude filled the air.

One of the most interesting entertainments of the week was one given by a Japanese magician last Saturday night. Mr. Soro Sunataro was a larger man than the representative of Japan usually is, and his tricks were done with a grace and dignity that pleased all. His costly robe was not the least interesting part of the entertainment.

An interesting letter from Charles Buck, of Browning Montana, gives encouraging news of their doings. The family is well and his wife, Spyna Devereaux Buck joins in love and Christmas greetings to friends at Carlisle.

Dr. Bradford of the Indian Office and his son Mr. Harry Bradford were recent visitors. The latter gave an entertaining chalk talk to the student body on Saturday night before Christmas. Dr. Bradford spoke upon several occasions to the student body, expressing anxiety as to their future welfare and giving helpful illustrations as to the correct manner of living.

Some very choice gifts have been received by teachers and officers. Among others, Mr. Thompson's officers gave him a travelling toilet set; Professor Bakeless received a China set from the students, Miss Wood a handsome volume of Shakespeare from her class, Miss Hill a fine chair, the gift of the women under her charge.

While so many of our friends and relatives are reported dying at their homes on the western reservations with diseases of all kinds this winter, let us be thankful that we have a hospital, a trained nurse and a good doctor to do for us all that can be done to keep us well, even when we do not take good care of ourselves. But our first duty should be to take care of ourselves.

Miss Minnie Cornelius, of Oneida, Wisconsin, who is at present living with Miss Edge, Downingtown, and preparing for Bryn Mawr and Radcliffe, came to see us during the holidays. Miss Minnie is a sister of our former student Chester Cornelius and sisters, who were students in former years. She seems to have a brave and noble purpose in life, and we wish her the greatest success possible.

Mr. S. W. Thompson is the newly appointed agent for visiting boys in country homes, whose family has taken up residence in the north end of the Bakeless cottage, down stairs. We now have two Mr. Thompsons, which may lead to some confusion if we are not careful. Let us call the new comer by his initials—Mr. S. W., not because he happens to live in the S. W. part of the grounds, however.

The small boys were up at five o'clock on Christmas morning to greet Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus. Old Mrs. Santa Claus would bother her husband in his attempts at speechifying, but taking all in all they had a glorious hour. A tree in the middle of the room surrounded with gifts astounded many a little eye who never before had seen such a sight. The officers decorated the room very handsomely in green trimmings.

Mr Gardner and his boys took no holiday on Saturday when all the rest were at rest. They were anxious to get the new cage or play-house under roof. That is going to make a delightful place in which to practice base-ball, football, and other games, and for the small boys to romp and play in when the weather is bad. The teachers, too, will spend many an hour there playing tennis and croquet. The place will be heated just enough to take off the chilliest of the chill.

Miss Irene Bestor, of New Rochelle, New York, has been spending the Christmas vacation with her cousin, Miss Carter. Irene is a young Miss of many attractions, and has won the hearts of all who have become acquainted with her. She is a systematic little visitor, and has plans drawn out to tell them at home about what she has seen and heard. She left for home yesterday, and we hope she will come again.

The boys and girls on farms were remembered by Santa Claus. Jemima Schenandore who lives at Jenkintown says "I and Frances and George the hired boy hung up our stockings and Santa Claus filled them with oranges, nuts, candies and pop-corn, and in my stocking was a paper with a silver nail-file in it. I also got several other nice presents. I was so happy that I did not know what to do. We had a good Christmas dinner and I enjoyed a very merry Christmas."

**MISS WEEKLEY IN PORTO RICO.**

Miss Weekley, who is teaching in Ponce, says in addition to her school work, "I have two private classes everyday, and could have more if there were time. I enjoy the girls in my private classes and am sorry that I could not teach the others that applied.

I have a class in a mission Sunday School, and find it a pleasure to teach American children on Sunday when I have taught Porto Ricans all the other days of the week.

Some of the scenery around here is beautiful.

If Spain and her system of colonization caused the misery here, then thank God for the American flag.

When I asked my pupils on Thanksgiving Day what they had to be thankful for, these were some of the answers I received.

"The American flag, the free American school, the American teachers, the victory of the Republican party, that the Spaniards have left," and so on.

Earnest workers, religious and educational, are coming in, and five years will make many changes even in slow moving Porto Rico.

Dr. Brumbaugh is a host within himself and we feel much confidence in his ability to steer the educational ship of Porto Rico clear of many of the dangers that threaten it."

Miss Weekley has been elected treasurer of the Ponce Branch of the Ladies' Aid Society of Porto Rico. "The money for the Orphanage is secure," she says, "and the society thinks of buying a hospital here that has been closed for lack of funds, and opening an orphan asylum in that. The only drawback is the money to keep the institution running, once it is opened, as the society has only three or four hundred dollars on hand for that purpose.

I have recently heard that another society here has been given ten thousand dollars by a Boston party to open an industrial school. That made my heart rejoice, for I firmly believe that the Industrial school will be the salvation of Porto Rico, at least the salvation of the children.

I wish the United States Government would establish at least one in every educational district of the Island. That would give us sixteen.

To me it seems wrong to teach these people to read and write without teaching them to use their hands. If all goes well I want to organize a King's Daughters' circle among the senioritas. I have spoken with several and they seem pleased with the idea."

**Two New Books About Indians.**

"AN ALPHABET OF INDIANS" is an effective gift-book, one of the latest developments of the present Indian fashion in literature and art. It consists of a number of full-page wash drawings and many head and tail pieces by Emery Leverett Williams, exploiting the red men of various tribes under the several letters of the alphabet, from Apache to Zuni.

The accompanying text, written by Mrs. Williams, sets forth a few of their salient traits in very simple language.

It is said that the young artist, who spent some months on the Indian reservations studying his subjects, died soon after his work was completed. It may truthfully be said that his poses are rather forced and the faces unfinished as to features; but the style is nothing if not modern, and displays a certain vigor and charm. The volume is artistically gotten up by R. H. Russell, and sells for \$2.00

"RED JACKET, THE LAST OF THE SENECAS," by Col. H. R. Gordon, who has written several similar books is a frank imitation of Cooper in style as well as in subject, but is nevertheless a story of adventure which holds the interest, and in which the admirable scout and gallant boy soldier play a decidedly more heroic part than the "noble" red man. The famous Red Jacket is here represented as an orator of wonderful power, but a traitor and a coward. (E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50)

E. G. E.

**Stolen Smiles Worked Over.**

"Stumbled is the most dangerous word in the English language," said a smart student.

"Why?" asked his playmate.

"Because you are sure to get a tumble between the first and last letter.

"I know the longest word. Do you?"

"Incomprehensibility."

"No, sir."

"What then?"

"It is 'smiles', because there is a whole mile between the first and the last letter."

"I know one longer than that," said another boy.

"Well, out with it."

"Beleaguered. There are three miles between the beginning and end of that word."

It wasn't our little Johnny but another who, on seeing the orchestra leader swinging his baton while beating time, could not understand what he was doing. There was a woman singing one of those operatic selections keyed up to the skies. It was a painful effort for her to reach the high notes.

"Why does that man hit at the woman with his stick?" asked Johnny.

Johnny's mamma: "He is not hitting at her. Keep quiet."

Johnny: "Well, then what is she holierin' so for?"

Everybody looked aghast when the report came in that the slaughter-house man dropped sixty feet.

"Was he killed?"

"No! They were pigs' feet."

"Was it a bad accident?" asked a friend of his bicycle brother.

"Well, I was knocked speechless, and my wheel was knocked spokeless."

It may have been one of our professors who went into the town barber shop and asked:

"Which is the head barber?"

"We are all HEAD barbers. What do you suppose we are, corn doctors?"

Among other amusing things of the season is the sight of men living in Kalamazoo, Oshkosh, Kankakee, Oconomowoc, and Passamaquoddy, sneering at the outlandish names the Chinese give to their towns.

**CIVIL SERVICE APPOINTMENTS IN THE BUREAU OF INDIAN AFFAIRS FOR NOVEMBER, 1900.**

Frank W. Wood, Physician, Albuquerque, N. M.; Margaret A. Eyres, Teacher, Carson, Nev.; Cora B. Dobbs, Seamstress, Colorado River, A. T.; August Menke, Shoe and Harnessmaker, Chillico, Okla.; Margaret Glover, Music Teacher, Flandreau, S. D.; Herman K. Russell, Carpenter, Haskell, Kans.; Flora J. Gregg, Assistant Teacher, Hackberry, A. T.; Myrtle Freeland, teacher, Parris, Cal.; Ralph Chaplin, Dairyman, Phoenix, A. T.; Lucy E. Morris, Nurse, Pima, A. T.; Alta L. Handley, Teacher Kickapoo, Kans.; Luther E. Hoffman, Printer, Phoenix, A. T.; James Mitchel, Assistant Engineer, Salem, Ore.; Marguerita M. Vornholz, Seamstress, Carson, Nev.; William O. Butler, Teacher, Walker River, Day, Nev.; Sarah E. Kierstead, Nurse, Fort Shaw, Mont.; Louisa E. Gates, Laundress, Grand Junction, Colo.; Charles W. Higham, Teacher Moqui, A. T.; Jessie Ranson, Seamstress, Fort Apache, A. T. Lizzie Moore, Cook and Laundress, Lemhi, Idaho.; William H. Ross, Disciplinarian, Rosebud, S. D.; Josephine Parker, Cook, Vermillion Lake, Minn.; Adaline Crane, Seamstress, Rice Station, A. T.; Gertrude E. Bates, Seamstress, Siletz, Ore.; Cora M. Combs, Laundress, Umatilla, Ore.; Anna C. Gooder, Assistant Matron, Blackfeet, Mont.

**Indians Appointed in the Classified Service.**

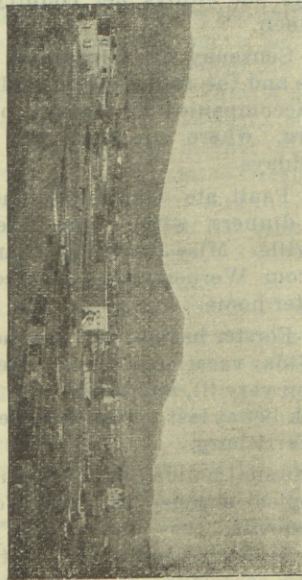
Nellie Barada, Assistant Matron, Cheyenne River, S. D. Daisy Rice, Assist-

ant Seamstress, Chillico, Okla.; Sara A. Rice, Assistant Clerk, Phoenix, A. T.; Marion Lambert, Assistant Matron, Colville, Washington.; William Lego, Farmer, Red Lake, Minn.

**Changes.**

Among the changes in employees at the various Indian Agencies approved by the Department during the month of November 1900, appear the following:

Samuel David, Janitor, Rosebud, S. D. in place of Edward L. B. Eagle; Amos Walker, Assistant Farmer, Rosebud, S. D. in place of Fred Big Horse; Horace Warrior, Carpenter, Ponca, Oklahoma, in place of Francis Roy; Wach-ke-row, Teamster, Colorado River, Ariz, in place of William Tell; Francis Corbett, Assistant Blacksmith, Kiowa, Okla., in place of Abner Kazine; Oliver Turning Bear, Laborer, Rosebud, S. D., in place of Silicon Roubideau; Dick Washakie, Judge, Shoshone, Wyo., in place of Ute; Clifford Geboe Blacksmith, Chey., and Arap., Okla., in place of Francis Corbett; Maurice Joe, Laborer, Tulalip, Wash., in place of Geo. Wyakes, (Promoted); Frank Black, Carp. Apprentice, Crow Creek, S. D., in place of John Charging Hawk; James Fire Cloud, Interpreter, Crow Creek, S. D., in place of John W. Wizi; Etta R. Crawford, Interpreter, Sisseton, S. D.; Grover Y. Boy, Laborer, Pine Ridge, S. D. in place of Claude B. Necklace; John Red



SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO. Seat of a Government Indian School.

Feather, Laborer, Pine Ridge, S. D., in place of Jas Hairy Bird; August Lucier, Farmer, Hoopa Valley, Cal, in place of Robinson Shoemaker; Swift Dog, Asst., Blacksmith, Cheyenne River, S. D., in place of Louis Rattling Rib; John Hunsberger, Asst. Mechanic, Blackfeet Mont., in place of Alex Guardipee; Jesse Sky, Laborer, Osage, Okla., Moses M. St Cyr, Teamster, Omaha & Winnebago, Neb, in place of Benjamin Lowry; Chas. H. Prophet, Carpenter, Omaha & Winnebago, Neb., in place of George Brown; Wm. Bean, Jr., Carpenter, Yankton, S. D., in place of Jos. T. Cook; Richard Benedict, Asst. Farmer, Ft Peck, Mont., in place of Rufus Ricker; Sidney Smith, Laborer, San Carlos, Ariz., in place of Wm. Konn; Thos. Spotted Bear, Herder, Pine Ridge, S. D., in place of Frank Boggoge; Edward Evans, Judge, Siletz, Ore., in place of Scott Lane; John Kicking Woman, Laborer, Blackfeet, Mont., in place of John Morgan; Joseph Stewart, Apprentice, Crow, Mont., in place of Walk-with-a wolf; Long Neck, Laborer, Crow, Mont., in place of Ben Long Ear; George No Heart, Messenger, Cheyenne River, S. D., in place of Amos Black Bird; Chas. Dickens, Interpreter, San Carlos, Ariz., in place of Martin Tietha; Finley Wilson, Stockman, Klamath, Ore., in place of Jesse Kirk; Fred Fox, Apprentice, Ft. Berthold, N. D., in place of Isaac, Fox; Chas. Smith Asst. Blacksmith, White Earth, Minn., Whitley Traversie, Asst. Blacksmith, Cheyenne River, S. D., in place of Joseph White Dog; Red Horse, Judge, Yankton, S. D., in place of Robert Clarkson.

The Ponca City Courier says, there is a strong opposing sentiment all over the Indian Territory against any immediate single statehood movement although, nearly every man admits that such action must come.

**As Vaccination Prevents Smallpox So Training to Work Prevents Crime.**

"What per cent of the prisoners under your care have received any manual training beyond some acquaintance with farming," a northern man asked the warden of a southern penitentiary.

"Not ONE per cent," replied the warden.

"Have you no mechanics in prison?"

"Only one mechanic—that is, one man who claims to be a house painter."

"Have you any shoemakers?" asked the visitor.

"Never had a shoemaker."

"Have you any tailors?"

"Never had a tailor."

"Any printers?"

"Never had a printer."

"Any carpenters?"

"Never had a man in this prison that could draw a straight line."

"These facts," says the writer in the North American Review, who tells the incident," seem to show that manual training is almost as good a preventive of crime as vaccination of small-pox."

**Good for Whites and Indians.**

What Booker T. Washington urges upon his people is good for all classes who indulge in the same things that hinder progress. He would have his people:

"Raise chickens and quit stealing them. Have more hogs and cows, fewer dogs and cats.

A home before a piano.

Good, plain clothes before finery.

Plenty of good, wholesome victuals before so many 'fancy fixings.'

More solid food and less frolicking.

More reading and less gadding.

More saving-banks and less mortgages.

More learning and less laziness.

More vegetables and fruits, and less weeds and underbrush.

More flowers on the market stalls and fewer on their bonnets."

**Enigma of 8 Letters.**

My first is in cat but never in mouse.  
My 2 is in dog as well as in house.  
My 3 is in school but never in book;  
My 4 is in lard but never in cook.  
My 5 is the first in the wave to the sea,  
My 6 is in boat, but never in me.  
My 7 is the knave who would steal from a friend;  
My last is the first or beginning of end.  
My whole is what holiday skaters did wish, but it went farther north to freeze up the fish.

**TERMS AND SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.**

**THE REDMAN AND HELPER** is a weekly paper of four pages. Its subscription price is **Twenty-five cents** a year, payable in advance. **New Subscriptions** can commence at any time during the year.

**Payment** for the REDMAN & HELPER, when sent by mail should be made by Post Office Money Order, or by registered letter, to insure safety in transmission, but two-cent stamps in small amounts are acceptable; and silver quarters, if imbedded in cardboard and pasted in on both sides, or if well wrapped so as not to make a bunch, carry nicely. All such transmissions of money, however, are at the sender's risk. But be it said, that in our sixteen years of REDMAN experience, we do not remember to have lost a cent through the mails. Still it is better to be on the safe side.

**Renewals.**—Two weeks are often required after the receipt of money by us before the Volume and Number opposite your name on the wrapper is changed.

**It is the REDMAN** Volume and Number in left end of date line on first page that our time credits refer to. We print the Consolidated REDMAN & HELPER Volume and Number on the right only because required to do so by law.

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**Kindly watch** these numbers and renew a week or two ahead so as to insure against loss of copies. If you wait till your name is taken from the galley, you lose a week or two and there is a chance of making an error in getting it back again in place, although great care is taken not to make mistakes.

**WHEN YOU RENEW** please always state that your subscription is a **renewal**. Otherwise we might get your name on the galley twice. If you do not get your paper regularly or promptly please notify us. We will supply missing numbers free if requested in time. For clubs of five or more, liberal reduction is made; an enterprising person could make good money by soliciting, our terms for solicitors being very liberal.

Address all business correspondence to Miss M. BURGESS, Supt. of Printing, Indian School, Carlisle, Pa.