

The Red Man and Helper.

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

THE RED MAN.
SIXTEENTH YEAR, or Vol. XVI., No. 29. (1629)

FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1901.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper
First year, or Vol. I Number 26

Our Winter.

THE snow is sifted o'er the trees' green masses.
And snowflakes softly past my window float
adown,
But scent of orange from those white drifts
passes,
The flakes drop slowly from the roses crown.
From northland far and cold the blue bird rushes
His thread of song the sparrow trills, a happy
note!
The meadow-lark calls all day from the bushes,
So gladly swells the mocking bird his joyful
throat!
And ah! There can not be a fairer blue of heaven
Nor softer sunlight flooding all between.
Grim Winter to the north as king is given,
In our dear land sweet Winter reigns a queen.
—JESSIE W. COOK.
In the Los Angeles Times.

MR. STANDING IN OKLAHOMA.

Darlington.

Approached from the South, Darlington has the appearance of a well planned village, the houses having been arranged with a view to symmetry and order.

The prominent features are the new brick school-building, of the Arapahoe school, and the adjacent water tank. In fact, wherever you go in Oklahoma, the water-tank, large or small, is much in evidence, with its wind-mill pump.

Contrasted With Many Years Ago.

On a former occasion I entered this place from the North. It was on a dark night, and the wagon train was thirteen days' travel from the railroad at Emporia, Kansas, fording every stream between that point and the Agency, and passing for

pecially the new brick building with its steam heat and gas.

The Agency a Busy Place—Returned Student Workers.

Although the Indians are so scattered, the agency is a very busy place. It seems as though the task of looking after the Indians grows in proportion to their civilization, so many new wants and conditions arise that are deemed proper and necessary for Government supervision. Thus all matters connected with the leasing of lands, selling of timber, etc., have to be attended to at the Agents' office, and put in writing, occupying the time of several clerks.

Just now, the young man attending to this work is our Frank Shively, of the class of '99, assisted by Robert Burns, Henry North and Robert Block, while John Block of Haskell is issue clerk, and Mr. Geboe, also of Haskell, the Agent's stenographer and type-writer.

Kish Hawkins and Jesse Bent are clerks in the traders' store with good salaries, while Casper Edson, with health restored, Noble Prentiss and Tom Carlisle are employed around the stables and corals.

I mention these names and positions because once, not long ago, not an Indian at this Agency could read or write or talk English well enough to be useful. Now some of them are doing satisfactorily, work that requires both manual and mental ability above the average order. It is only fair to note that all the young men that I have mentioned were educated at Carlisle or another large training school.

—Jennie Black as Laundress, and Maud Chiefkiller as Tailoress, both highly spoken of by Colonel Jones, the Superintendent.

On the following Monday evening I addressed the pupils of the Arapahoe school, and read my paper on Industrial Education, which was followed by discussion. One point alluded to by an employee of considerable experience was the desire of young Indians for office and school positions instead of general farming. This tendency he deprecated, thinking it was against their best interest and permanent progress.

It seems to me that in this respect the young Indian is but following the example of the young white, who as a rule prefers the office to the farm, though I, in a measure, agree with the point made.

Major Stouch—Some Thriving Oklahoma Towns—Mr. J. B. Given.

Major Stouch, in charge of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency, is a retired Army officer of much experience with Indians in other sections of the country, and has well-defined plans, which he thinks will tend to the self-support of the Indians, and he is a thorough believer in the work of the schools.

On Monday, Superintendent Duncan took me to the train en route for the Ponca Agency by way of Kingfisher and Guthrie. At the former place I counted six grain elevators along-side the track. Leaving here on a local freight I was interested in hearing the talk of the farmers on the train, about their crops, stocks, etc. One told of his large wheat crop and the fine pasturage from his growing wheat of 200 acres; another of his success with alfalfa, having sold 243 dollars worth of hay from 16 acres of ground and saying he was going to put in 40 acres more.

Guthrie, the capital of Oklahoma is a thriving town of 10,000 people, has good hotels, electric lights, etc.

Leaving here by early train, I reached Ponca City in time for breakfast, and then went out to look for the Citizens' Bank of which our well-known friend, J. B. Given, is cashier and part owner. I soon found it located in a well-built, stone building, and enjoyed walking in on him as a surprise. I had a pleasant chat with Mr. Given, and finding the Agent of the Ponca Agency, Major John Jensen, was in town, I rode with him to the Agency, and was most hospitably entertained, while there at his home.

A. J. STANDING.

SALIENT POINTS FROM LAST SUNDAY AFTERNOON'S SERVICE.

Rev. A. N. Hagerty, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, who is at present officiating as Chaplain for the School, gave a strong and practical sermon before the student body and others gathered in Assembly Hall last Sunday afternoon. The Bible reading of Paul's shipwreck on the Mediterranean made an interesting beginning for the youthful members of his audience, and the lessons drawn from the text in the same Chapter—Acts 27:23—"For there stood by me this night the Angel of God, whose I am and whom I serve," were so simply and forcefully propounded that lasting impressions for good must have been absorbed by all. We are dominated by some master. "Tell me who your master is and I will tell you what you are." The speaker made plain the fact that none of us are independent of masters. Some person, or principle, or fact rules each one. Our lives take color from that which we think about most. The important thing is to have a right

kind of a master. Paul had one master, and he was glad upon all occasions to own Him.

The speaker took the position that Paul was not converted on his way to Damascus. He had believed in God all his life, but he believed that Jesus was an impostor. He needed simply to have his eyes opened. He had to be convinced, and on his way to Damascus he was led to see that he had been mistaken and had been following a delusion, then all the great impulses of his nature from that time on were bent upon following Jesus.

Here the speaker dwelt upon the necessity of getting out of self. He held that the motto to take care of Number One, contained a vicious thought. The self-centered life grows small and more contemptible every day. Such a life withers like a plant not properly watered. It wrinkles up and gets narrow. Don't get to be self-centered, but let us lift ourselves up into the sunlight of God and into the noblest and loftiest living. Let us purify our purposes, strengthen our resolutions for good, make our lives clean. Bow to the Almighty, believe in God. Go out into the world and TELL men that we believe in God, that He is our master, and our lives will be brighter and happier, success will attend us on every hand, and we will have a constant source of enjoyment in Him whose we are, and whom we serve.

A New Method of Naturalization.

A Cincinnati judge, believing that the present method of naturalization makes little impression upon the incoming foreigner, has introduced a more formal ceremony.

Amid profound silence and the respectful attention of all in the court-room, the candidate is made to kneel and kiss the folds of the American flag.

He is likely longer to remember the act.

Far more notable, however, was the recent naturalization in a western court of a little group of full-blooded Indians.

Through the cunning of certain white settlers, these Indians were in danger of losing their ancestral lands, and as a last resort a wise missionary drove with them nearly a hundred miles and had them formally naturalized as American citizens.

How long have you lived in this country? was the orthodox inquiry of the judge.

"Twenty-five years," came the answers, "thirty," "thirty-two," the Indians giving as nearly as possible their respective ages.

Think of it!

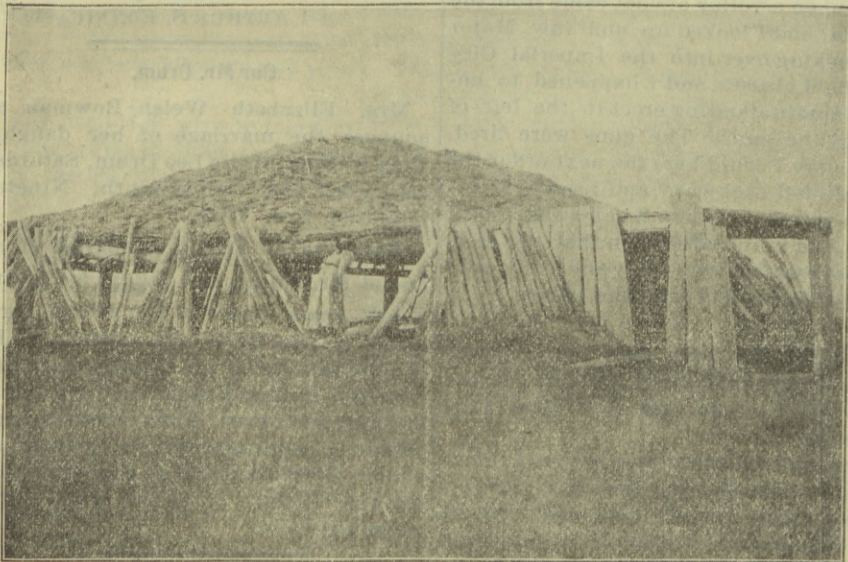
The heirs of the aboriginal inhabitants of this country standing before a petty official descended from some Irish or German or English forefather, and by him formally pronounced an American citizen.

—[Youth's Companion.

The Bull-fight Revolting.

A traveling friend of Carlisle was recently at El Paso, Texas, and writes thus of the curious place:

"Such a conglomerate mixup of Mexican, Dago, Negro and white is seldom seen in a United States town. Just across the line to day is a bull-fight. I do not go; not because I am too moral but because it is certainly a brutal performance. The idea of seeing innocent horses gored and probably a Mexican and a bull, one or both killed, is so revolting that I do not care to witness it. Let the bull-fight be for those brutally inclined, and may the pastime never enter the territory of the United States."



DANCE LODGE AT FT. BERTHOLD, NORTH DAKOTA.
From Talks and Thoughts, Hampton, Va.

days through herds of buffalo so numerous, that until that journey I never had fully appreciated the meaning of the word multitude.

Not a buffalo has been seen for many years in all this section of country, but instead are the many thousands of domestic cattle on the farms, growing fat on the abundant pasturage of green wheat fields.

Then, the broad rich bottom of the Canadian was one prolonged mud hole, with some places worse than others, near which the Indians had built fires to enable the teamsters to avoid them. Now, while there is no doubt mud in certain conditions, there is a fenced road with fields, houses and groves of trees.

Then the bottom was covered with Indian tents and camp fires. Now there are none, except as they come to the agency on business from their scattered homes and camps.

The school premises are much more comfortable than at times heretofore, es-

I called at the homes of these young people, and found them comfortable, and for the most part well-kept, I cannot quite say without exception.

On Saturday afternoon I accepted the invitation of Major Stouch to go with him over to El Reno, and was astonished at the business being done. The streets were full of people and of teams and the stores of business.

Religious Services—Indians Prefer Office Work.

On Sunday the pupils of the Arapahoe school attended Sabbath School and Church services, conducted by Rev. Wellman, at the Mission Church, and in the evening there was a service at the school attended by many residents as well as the school people.

At the Cheyenne school there was a full attendance, quite a number of the pupils being good sized boys and girls. I here found two former Carlisle pupils employed

THE REDMAN AND HELPER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE
INTEREST OF THE RISING INDIAN.The Mechanical Work on this Paper is
Done by Indian Apprentices.TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR
IN ADVANCE.

Address all Correspondence:

Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing,
Carlisle, Pa.Entered in the Post Office at Carlisle, Pa., as
Second-class matter.Do not hesitate to take this paper from the
Post Office, for if you have not paid for it
some one else has.If it be true that the Digger Indians
never smile it must be true that they are
grave diggers.Some compositor made the word foot-
ball read foolball, and the funny part of
it is there are some people who think
the game better named by the blunder."I was at first inclined to regret the dis-
appearance of the little Helper so long a
familiar friend," says Miss Bulfinch of
Cambridge, "but I enjoy it still in its en-
larged form, and wish for it an ever in-
creasing success and influence in the new
century."Longfellow once said to Mary Ander-
son—now Mrs. Navarro:"See some good picture—in nature if
possible, or on canvas—hear a page of the
best music, or read a great poem DAILY.
You will always find a free half-hour for
one or the other, and at the end of the
year your mind will shine with such an
accumulation of jewels as will astonish
even yourself.Some of our Indian young folks are like
Grandma's "Bobby" who when asked:
What's the matter? replied that he had
too "many folks a bringin' him up." One
good "outing" mother in a country home
is better than all the folks at an Indian
school, when individual training and op-
portunity is considered. We have no boy
or girl so well up in his classes but he
NEEDS an outing experience to round out
his life.

An Impostor.

Antonio Apache, graduate of Harvard
class '95, visited the school recently, and
delivered an address in the evening. He
is a living example of what an Indian boy
may accomplish, in the way of education.
—[Chilocco Beacon.We are credibly informed that the man
calling himself Antonio Apache is not an
Indian; that he wears a wig of straight,
stiff, black hair; that the real hair when
permitted to grow is curly; that the
Apache Indians where he claims origin
disclaim all knowledge of him. We once
attempted by questioning him personally
to get facts that would cover his claim to
being an Apache Indian, and met with
poor success. His claim to graduation
from "Harvard class '95" or any other
class is false. We believe him to be an
impostor, but are willing to admit a mis-
take whenever we have the evidence.

Are They?

Now comes Minister Wu and says the
Chinese were the first to discover Ameri-
ca and that the Indians no doubt are de-
scendants of the Chinese. Be that as it
may, we know that the Americans were
the first to enter Pekin and that an In-
dian was among the number who scaled
the wall of the inner court.—[Cheyenne
and Arapahoe Sword.Read letter from the same boy in an-
other column.

BISHOP JOHNSON'S VIEWS.

Bishop Johnson, of Southern Califor-
nia, has recently published in the Los
Angeles Times, an account of a trip made
through the Indian Reservations of that
State. The good Bishop has done well
to bring the condition of these people be-
fore the public, and we hope it may rouse
"public opinion" to set on foot measures
for the relief of the conditions so graphi-
cally described.He sees from the outside, however, and
not as one who has for years been study-
ing the Indians, and he has made some
statements which seem open to excep-
tion.It is true that the reservations are not
fit places for the Indian pupils to return
to from the non-reservation schools, but
he forgets that the aim of these schools is
to give these pupils a trade, as well as a
Grammar-school education,—it goes no
higher than that—and so make them able
to support themselves among white peo-
ple away from the reservations, and
eventually make homes for themselves
there.The Bishop says that the reservation
schools are doing all that is necessary for
the children, yet acknowledges that those
at home are starving, while by inference,
those whom he speaks of as at Perris and
Carlisle are well cared for, and being
trained to care well for themselves.Not one of us expects our sons and
daughters to live always with us. Why
should we force the Indians to return to
reservation life.The Bishop would make a new reserva-
tion, "an industrial colony" for the In-
dian.Why, instead of this, should not the peo-
ple be scattered among the towns and vil-
lages of Southern California, and given a
chance to practice the skill and thrift
handed down from the times of those early
zealous Padres who prospered in those val-
leys, and taught their dark-skinned con-
verts many secrets of vine dressing, and
fruit-raising, and building with adobe?It would cost the Government far less to
give each family a bit of ground and a
dwelling than to feed, clothe and educate
them indefinitely.He is short sighted who will condemn
the schools that are furnishing manual
training, and who approves of any measure
that will keep the Indians herded to-
gether, apart from civilization.The rule that applies to all races coming
to America should apply to the Indians,
and never will there cease to be a "prob-
lem" in connection with them until they
become a part of the nation; one law, one
form of treatment, in short one govern-
ment for all.

New England System Applied—

A Correspondent's Views.

It has often amused me to think how
the people at Mohonk Conference seemed
to be carried away with the statement
made by a distinguished member of the
Indian Bureau, to the effect that "once
apply the New England system of com-
mon schools to the Indian question it
would entirely disappear."Let us see how the New England com-
mon school system will apply to the In-
dians.The Yankees wanted their children ed-
ucated. Do the Indians?

Oh, no.

The Yankees built school houses. Do
the Indians?

No.

They hired teachers and boarded them.
Do the Indians?

Oh, no.

They examined their teachers carefully
to be sure they were competent. Do the
Indians?

No.

They felt disgraced if their children
grew up without a knowledge of the com-
mon branches, and often denied them-
selves necessary food and comforts that
their children might go to school. Do the
Indians?

Who ever heard of it?

So pray tell us how the New England
system applied to the Indians.

And yet these good men and women

thought it was as famous a discovery as
putting the eye of the needle in the end
near the point as Elias Howe did.How many people without a particle of
experience are able to tell all about the
Indian question! Just as young women
who have not been mothers can teach
mothers many a lesson as to how to train
the infants.EXPERIENCE, it would seem ought to
count in matters connected with the In-
dian service. It does in business. But on
this question "New blood" is very much
sought, and so the Indian question re-
mains.ANOTHER INTERESTING LETTER FROM
OUR SOLDIER BOY IN PEKIN.

PEKIN, CHINA, Nov. 15, 1900.

MAJOR R. H. PRATT,
CARLISLE, PA.

MY DEAR SIR:

Your letter was handed to me just as I
was ready to mount guard. I can say,
too, that your letter was a treat as it is the
first one from the States. I have but little
time to myself and I must make the best
of it. The morning is taken up in drill
and guard mount. In the afternoon we
have school, in the evening, dress parade
and retreat.The duty in this ancient city is very
hard, but we get along well with few ex-
ceptions. We are now quartered in the
"Temple of Agriculture." We have just
moved to this place. We were in the
"Imperial City" before we came here. We
are in camp, and the camp is named for
brave Capt. Reilly.I remember very well the morning Capt.
Reilly was shot. Naval guns were placed
upon the Chuen-mun gate, and Capt.
Reilly was in charge of them, and was
given orders when he was shot in the
mouth.The Chinese sharp shooters were like
crows on trees. We were reducing the
sharp-shooters' numbers from Legation
street, but were slow in doing so was the
reason we lost. It might have been a
stray bullet, but I doubt it.I was looking over to the left in the
trees when a volley of shot came from the
Pagoda, and I looked up and saw Major
Lee looking over into the Imperial City
with field glasses, and I happened to no-
tice Captain standing erect to the left of
one of the guns. The guns were fired,
and before I could hear the next order the
Captain fell backward, and I saw him try-
ing to get up. He was taken away, and I
heard late in the afternoon that he died.
The boys were driven crazy and were ready
to move forward to take the palace.No doubt you have read the accounts
of our doings here, but I will tell you the
three great events that took place after
our arrival:First was when the international forces
marched through the Sacred or the For-
bidden City. The Chinese said that we
would drop dead as soon as we set foot on
the walk of the Sacred City, but when we
did set foot on the marble walks we got
so interested that we forgot to drop dead.
We paraded all over the city. The night
before this event the Chuen-mun gate was
burned down.The second event was on Sept. 15, when
the American troops marched in review
before Minister Conger and General Chaf-
fee. Chief Commandero and staff of the
international forces were also present to
witness the event.The troops that marched in review were
the 14th United States Infantry, 9th U. S.
Infantry, a squadron of the 8th Cavalry,
one battalion of U. S. Marines, F bat-
tery of the 5th artillery.We received congratulations from near-
ly all the foreign diplomats. The one
we enjoyed most was the one from Sir
Claude McDonald, the British Minister.The third event was the reception given
to Count Von Waldersee by the allies.
Troops turned out in their best. We
took our place at the entrance of the
Imperial Palace. British troops took up
the space from the Cheun-mun gate to
the American Legation. Russians, Jap-anese, French, Italians and Germans
lined up one after the other to the east
gate.The Count is a very fine looking man.
He looks like Col Freeman of the 24th
Infantry. The uniforms of the Sikhs
from India were gorgeous. The parade
that took place after the reception was a
success. From what I can see the Japan-
ese are the best drilled troops in China.Every thing has been on the quiet since
October 28th. We have been to the moun-
tains already. We drove the boxers out
of their best hiding places.The Chinese when fighting make lots
of noise but do very little damage. The
morning we charged on their trenches in
the mountains they made enough noise to
scare the people of Tiensein. They had
fire-crackers, drums and everything that
makes a noise. We captured everything
they had, and that night we had a pow-
wow.Since we drove the boxers away, the
coal mines have been opened, and Uncle
Sam has bought some coal and a camel
train to carry coal here from the moun-
tain. They make two trips a week and
are taken care of by the Chinese coolies.The Chinese are very queer people. They
are idol worshippers.There are four classes of Chinese—the
Nobles, the Tartars, the Middle Class or
Merchants, and the lowest are the coolies.Instead of the women wearing gowns
the men wear them, and the women wear
trousers.The houses are only about fifteen feet
high. I have watched the coolies build
them and I think I can build one myself.Every house has a wall around it. The
streets are crowded and narrow. There
are millions of people here. Every street
and alley is crowded all the day long.The part of the city that was burned by
the boxers is building up again but very
slowly. We are living in tents and are
very uncomfortable. We are having plen-
ty of sand storms and the weather is cold
in general.We live principally on sweet-potatoes,
cabbage and hard-tack. We have meat
once in a while but very seldom.

Yours Sincerely,

ARTHUR S. BONNICASTLE.

Our Mr. Drum.

Mrs. Elizabeth Welsh Bowman an-
nounces the marriage of her daughter
Vida to Hon. Philip Leo Drum, Saturday,
December the twenty-ninth, Nineteen
Hundred, New York.Many are the kindly memories of our
friend Mr. Drum, who taught for a time
a few years since in our school force.
After leaving us he took a course in law
at the University of Pennsylvania, and
has been elected a member of the House
of Representatives, Pennsylvania Legis-
lature. Congratulations are in order, and
should he come this way soon we will get
out our "Drum" corps and give him a
royal serenade.

The Paper Growing in Popularity.

We have had several letters recently
saying how much the paper is liked in its
changed form. That they thought they
could not forget the little Helper, etc.,
but that they have grown to like the RED-
MAN & HELPER just as well, if not better.
The following is from a good friend of the
school in Rockville, Connecticut:"Our subscription to the REDMAN AND
HELPER has some time yet to run, but as
we enjoy getting it so much and appreciate
its various excellencies and think the cause
it advocates so worthy of public encour-
agement, I enclose herewith one dollar,
which please apply to any good purpose
your judgment may approve. We think
the general get-up of the REDMAN AND
HELPER admirable, and wonder always at
its correct setting up and freedom from
typographical errors. It is certainly some-
thing that you all have good reason to be
proud of, and we congratulate you most
heartily upon the success of your school
and bright and breezy little sheet."

Man on the band stand's Corner.

The thaw is an unwelcome visitor. There was ozone in the air to burn on Saturday.

Nellie Lillard is now numbered among the printers.

Hobart Cook has returned to St. Luke's at Bustleton.

The shining steel in the shape of skates is taking a rest.

Mr. Warner is out after quite a battle with LaGrippe.

Now the driveway in front of the shops looks something like.

Mr. Francis Carr, of Chicago, brother-in-law of Miss Dutton was her guest over Sunday.

Miss Jackson is visiting the girls in country homes, and Mr. S. W. Thompson, the boys.

If you fail to read the outside you are going to miss something you want to know about.

How many times have you forgotten to make that naughty naught 1, in writing the new year!

Electric light men are planting new poles and arranging for the lighting of the new play-house.

Saturday was a delightful day for the race. What race? The skate race as well as the human race.

The boys in the tailor shop who make a specialty of pressing trousers find their business in creasing.

A thing that puzzles the Man-on-the-band-stand is this: If love is blind, how can there be love at first sight?

The "spell of weather" we have just passed through and the moonlight nights have been enjoyable beyond measure.

We know of some people who do not find journalism thankless work, for nearly all they write is returned with thanks.

Miss Koch of Brooklyn was a guest of Miss Richenda Pratt for a day or two this week, on her way to Wilson College.

Mr. Mohawk of the New York reservation came to visit his daughter Bertha who was ill, and took her home with him.

This conundrum was asked the other day at table: Why is love like ice? Answer: Because it is very slippery and soon thaws.

It is just as well for girls to learn to use their tongues as to hold them, and girls, that is the purpose of the literary society.

Many of our students in the societies who were at one time afraid to hear their own voices have learned by practice to speak well.

Master Porter Hammond, of Harrisburg was the guest of Hobart Cook one day this week, and Hobart returned the visit a few days later.

The small boys wish to thank Miss Anthony for her Christmas present to the library. She remembers them every Christmas, and this year the book was Treasure Island.

The back pockets in the boys' pantaloons are proving to be good lung expanders. Having no pockets in front and as boys' hands will go into pockets the back pockets send the shoulders back.

Miss Senseney and Miss Steele visit the Invincibles to-night; Mrs. Walters and Miss Paull the Standards; Miss Peter and Miss Robertson the Susans. The names were given in wrong order last week.

The sacred solo "Just as I am," by Carl Gotze, was beautifully rendered by Miss Senseney, at the Sunday afternoon service. The choir sang exceptionally well Henry Smart's "Jerusalem the Golden." Much improvement is noted in word enunciation, which to the average listener is a great satisfaction.

A teacher reports that one of the printer boys said in his home letter that he had had gimlet (giblet) gravy for Christmas dinner. He had better swallow tacks or raisers next time to make him still sharper. We have daggers plenty, and if he makes many more mistakes the foreman might give him a dose of stars.

A person with a long face has no room for a broad smile.

Read the Premium list last page. It will pay to send us subscriptions.

Some people are like clocks: they are going all the time but never get anywhere.

The Osage Journal is Our Brother in Red for sure as they printed their last issue on red paper.

Walter Bigfire made a beautiful model of the battleship Oregon and gave to his teacher Mr. Odell for a Christmas present. It may be seen in room No. 11.

This is the way it looks now: J. BANKS RALSTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, No. 1 room, Plank Building. We all know Mr. Ralston, and wish him the greatest success.

The picture of the Congressional Library published in the December 21st RED MAN & HELPER we secured through the courtesy of the Presbyterian Banner, which we failed to mention at the time.

The children of the Normal room are enjoying a story book—a Christmas gift of Pasquala Anderson. Pasquala was a pupil teacher while a student here and was very much attached to the children. She has accepted a position as teacher in Keams' Canyon School, Arizona, and is on her way there.

The following members were elected to fill the offices of the Standard Literary Society for the coming three months:

President, Nelson Hare; Vice President, Fred Tibbetts; Secretary, George Moore; Corresponding Secretary, Adam Johnson; Treasurer, John Kimble; Editor, Philip Toussy; Critic, Edward Willing; Assistant Critic, Joe Ruiz; Sergeant-at-Arms, William Washinawatok; Manager of Music, Myron Moses.

Quite a number of our people have been taking the new daily Volunteer this week and Charles Curlybear subscribed for a month to be placed on file in his school room, Number 6. This act is appreciated by the students. They have a paper-rack in that school-room and take the Youths' Companion, Our Dumb Animals, Pathfinder and Daily Philadelphia Inquirer. Miss Paull and her students thus keep wide-awake on the news of the day and passing events of the weeks.

The Carlisle Indian School is located in the midst of many manufacturing. The boys of No. 11 made use of their vacation week by visiting several factories about town collecting ideas for future composition work. Everywhere they were received with great kindness and respect. In several instances guides were sent with the party to explain the steps in the process of making an article, especially was this so at Lindner's Shoe Factory. Men in charge of complicated machinery seemed delighted to explain the working of it to the boys. All were very much pleased with what they saw.

The Carlisle Indian School Band is engaged to furnish music for the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo for four weeks through the latter part of July and fore part of August. Mr. J. B. Ettinger, Conductor of the 1st. Brigade Band National Guard Pennsylvania, who is an accomplished musician, and one of the foremost band conductors in the United States, is engaged as instructor and director. This is a step higher in the musical line than our band has ever gone, and will give our boys an opportunity to demonstrate what they can do under the most accomplished leadership. Regular and persistent practice begins at once.

Castulo Rodriguez, who is a Puerto Rican, came to the United States about five months ago with an American school teacher. His intentions were to make a trip to this country to see what he could and to learn English. After spending five months in Moscow, this State, his friend Carlos Gallardo, one of our students who came to this country at the same time, entered into correspondence with him about the Carlisle Indian School, giving him the idea of writing to Major Pratt about his coming to this school, and here we have him with us, he having arrived on Monday. P. S.

Here is a young lady that all should shun—Su Perstition.

Nothing will do more to improve the looks than sunshine in the heart.

It is astonishing how quickly some boys can get to the pond from the shop after the first tap of the bell. The Man-on-the-band-stand enjoys seeing boys "get a move on" whether it be for skating or for work. Action is healthy.

Rollo Jackson, Herbert Johnson, Johnson Arch and Henry Bently took part in the Christmas entertainment given at Mt. Airy, N. J., by singing a quartette, which was enjoyed by all who heard them. They are said to be well-behaved boys and people in that vicinity like them very much.

Dr. J. N. Richards, of Fallsington, Pa. came to Carlisle with his son Taylor, who entered Dickinson College this week, and made a few minutes' call at the school. The Doctor has had several Indian boys in his family since '91, and all consider him a good "medicine man" to work for.

Through the courtesy of the Ladies' Home Journal we are enabled to place a copy of this interesting periodical on the reading room table at the Girls' Quarters. The girls will enjoy reading its columns of excellent stories and useful information. The January number is replete with articles from the best authors.

Master Jarvis Butler, Washington, D. C. visited the U. S. S. Dolphin on Christmas Day. "She was decorated with three small Christmas trees on the top of her three masts and several other places," he says "On board I met Joseph LaFrambois and he showed me around the ship. Then on Sunday he made us a very pleasant visit."

John Teeple, class 1900, a printer while here, says he put in the summer at work upon the Daily Evening Gazette, of Iron Mountain, Michigan, but is now book-keeper for a contractor. He hears seldom of his brother Frank, who is at Ontonagon, Mich. Lewis Curtis is working in a lumber camp, repairing harness, and doing odd jobs. He is informed that Thomas Tyosh is in L'Anse. John hopes to be with us next Commencement.

The story of Stiya is just as true to day as the day on which it was written. Indian girls who go to their homes have to use all the courage they possess to stand for the right. Some make a brave fight and come out unscathed. Others succumb partially to surroundings. The story of Stiya is a thrilling account of the trials that a returned girl met bravely. It is illustrated. Fifty cents, post-paid. Ten subscriptions for the REDMAN AND HELPER will secure it free. It would be a good book for supplementary reading in schools.

Junior Entertainment.

Among the many interesting things which occurred in the school building during the week was the 1902 class entertainment in the Assembly Hall, on Thursday night. The program consisted of declamations, impromptu addresses, vocal and instrumental music. It would not be fair to mention any one as doing specially well, but we may say without exaggeration that they all did well. We hope, however, that in their next entertainment an effort will be put forth by the class to cover the defects of this one and compel us to say that it was the best ever given by any class here.

What do you Eat?

"How well your students look!" says a visitor. To give an idea of what our young regiment consumes Storekeeper Kensler kindly submitted the following official figures. From the first day of October to the 31st day of December 1900, three months, the student body ate:

- 25,982 loaves of bread of 2 lbs. each.
- 34,405 rolls of 4 ounces each.
- 190 pans corn bread, 22 lbs. each.
- 164 pans ginger bread, 25 lbs. each.
- 2,036 pies—raisin, apple, mince, pumpkin, peach.
- 1,361 lbs. butter.
- 5,009 gallons milk.

Sad Comment, but We Fear too True.

A former Carlisle worker now keeping house with her family on a western reservation writes:

"I have succeeded in finding good help and the domestic machinery moves smoothly. I gave the Carlisle and Hampton girls the first opportunity to earn twelve dollars a month and a comfortable home, but not one responded. I now have a young German-American who is really very efficient and seems to be happy."

In this statement the Man-on-the-band-stand sees the growing signs of the times in the Indian girls as well as in the white girl.

There is scarcely a family in this town and few families elsewhere who can prevail upon an educated white girl to do domestic work even for good wages.

Why is it?

Not because the girls are indolent, for they readily go into factories or stand behind counters at starvation wages, without the comforts of home life they would secure by house work.

The Man-on-the-band-stand once heard one of our own girls say she would do domestic work in the East in a good family where they treat her well, but would not think of doing so at home on the reservation. Her Indian friends would point a finger of scorn at her.

There must be something radically wrong in conditions out there, and everywhere.

The Civic Clubs of our land and the sensible people outside of such clubs must set to work to right these conditions and make the duty of keeping house honorable and desirable. Domestic science is having the proper effect.

Base Ball.

The building for indoor base ball practice is nearly completed and will be ready for use very soon, when the base ball candidates will commence regular practice for the season of 1901.

Mr. Warner has arranged a schedule of games which includes nearly all the first class College teams, and it is hoped and expected that we will have a team which will be as much a credit to the school as the football team has been in the past.

The prospects for a good team are fair, and a meeting will soon be held to elect a captain. The schedule which has been arranged follows:

April, 6 — Albright at Carlisle.
 " 10 — University of Rochester, at Carlisle.
 " 13 — University of Pennsylvania, at Phila.
 " 18 — State College, at Carlisle.
 " 20 — Dickinson, on Dickinson Field.
 " 27 — Mercersburg, at Mercersburg.
 May 1 — Lebanon Valley College, at Carlisle.
 " 4 — Columbia, at New York City.
 " 8 — Gettysburg, at Carlisle.
 " 10 — Columbia, at Carlisle.
 " 15 — Susquehanna, at Carlisle.
 " 18 — Mercersburg, at Carlisle.
 " 23 — Washington & Jefferson, at Carlisle.
 " 30 — Dickinson on our Field.
 June 1 — Albright, at Myerstown.
 " 5 — Princeton, at Princeton.
 " 6 — Fordham, at New York.
 " 8 — Gettysburg, at Gettysburg.
 " 12 — Yale, at New Haven.
 " 15 — Harvard, at Cambridge.
 " 18 — Cornell, at Ithaca.
 " 19 — Bucknell, at Lewisburg.

Still Good Words of our Football Boys.

The following is from Youths' Companion, Boston Jan. 3rd, 1901: "College football, during the season just closed, had no worthier representatives than the students of the Carlisle Indian School, in the essentials of manliness and sportsmanlike conduct generally. The games in which they engaged were as many and fiercely contested as those of any other college team, and the spectators, in some instances, were neither so considerate nor so sympathetic as they might have been. Yet their games were exhibitions of clean, straight football—such as all true lovers of the sport like to see. The Umpire's decisions were never once questioned, and their defeats were accepted with the spirit of men who had done their best, and who had, therefore, neither excuse nor explanations to offer. They have won a place for themselves in the regard of many who would rejoice in their success in other fields where the rewards are less fleeting than those of football."

THE SUSAN'S ENTERTAINMENT.

The evening of Tableau and Song given by the young ladies of the Susan Longstreth Literary Society last Saturday night was a surprise to many. The literary tone of the tableaux was fully appreciated by those who were sufficiently well-read to understand the different figures, while the variety was enough to please all when the spectacular effect alone was considered.

The opening picture was a living portrait of the late Susan Longstreth for whom the Society was named. The similarity was quite striking, although the cap was not like the one worn for many years by our esteemed friend. Blanche McLaughlin took the part, assuming to a good degree that sweet expression so marked upon the countenance of the beloved original.

Ada Sockbeson was the principal actor of the evening, as she in dream talk brought out the characters of famous literary products:—Mother Goose (Jennie De Rosier), Little Bo-peep (Teresa Ebert), Red Ridinghood (Edith Bartlett), Cinderella (Mary Mackey), Fairy Godmother (Ida Wheelock), May Queen (Florence Welch), Gypsy Queen (Louise Rogers), Mother (Cynthia Lambert), Ruth (Grace Warren), Rebecca (Olive Choteau), Joan of Arc (Lillian Waterman), Cleopatra (Annie Parker), Lady Macbeth (Eva Rogers), Mary Queen of Scots (Earney Wilber), Mistletoe Bride (Melinda Metoxen), Grace Darling (Nora Denny), Evangeline (Amy Dolphus), Highland Mary (Stella Mishler), Minnehaha (Sophia Americanhorse), Maud Muller (Inez King), Pocahontas (Ella Romero), Dame Fashion (Blanche McLaughlin), Aunt Samantha (Amelia Metoxen), Rosamond (Lillian Brown), Lady Clara (Louisa Cornelius), Cordelia (Pearl La Chapelle), Morning (Lillian St Cyr), Tranquility (Sara Corbin).

The dreamer's voice, somewhat buried, did not reach to the furthestmost end of the hall, and as the arc lights were turned off to give the incandescent foot-lights a better effect, the programs could not be read, hence some of the best characters must not have been understood, and some important features were lost, but the excellent acting and general result was sufficient to hold the audience in respectful attention, and those who were familiar with the characters through previous reading could follow very satisfactorily.

The closing tableau of the dream in which all the actors were blended in one pleasing picture was beautiful. The other tableaux were Rock of Ages and Good-night.

The singing and mandolin playing added variety—Maud Snyder being the soloist of the evening. The entire performance was so gracefully and admirably done, that the audience, to show its appreciation, voted a request to have the entertainment repeated, which the young ladies agreed to do, four weeks hence.

No doubt the Susans fully understand the source whence came a score or two of "No's" to the proposition. There set of numbskulls in every audience who cannot enjoy a thing of high literary merit.

The evening throughout displayed thoughtful and painstaking preparation, representing no small amount of work done at odd moments, and be it said to the credit of the girls, that outside of a few hints and suggestions, as well as some aid in the music from our regular instructors, and the assistance behind the scenes of two or three teachers who kindly offered to lend a hand, the affair was placed upon the boards by the Susans themselves.

They are grateful for the temporary helps, but in no sense were any of the teachers borne upon to lend "originality" and fatiguing labor, as in years gone by.

Drunken Rats.

It is said that some people catch the most cunning of rats, by soaking corn in whisky—thus getting the shrewd fellows drunk, when they kill them easily.

Liquor ought certainly to be able to mislead rats, when it "gets away with" so many shrewd men.

IS HIGH ALTITUDE GOOD FOR CONSUMPTION?

A medical gentleman named Parker Murphy, writing to the Albany Medical Annals, is responsible for the following statements in regard to the effect of high altitude in the treatment of consumption:

"It is self-evident, then, that the forced distention of the lungs and bronchi in those who live in high altitudes alone confers immunity against the disease."

The Native American, published at the Phoenix, Arizona, Indian School has this to say on the subject:

It is not the purpose of the writer to enter into a controversy on medical subjects concerning which he is only a layman. He simply wants to call attention to a fact learned in a recent visit to Ft. Defiance, Arizona, which goes to show that, (the writer mentioned to the contrary notwithstanding) there is no real immunity from attacks of bronchitis and lung trouble.

Dr. C. K. Smith is agency physician at Ft. Defiance.

He was asked the question: "What diseases attack the Navajos?"

He replied by enumerating them, concluding with bronchitis and tuberculosis.

The writer then expressed surprise that the Navajos are not practically immune to these diseases.

A negative answer from the physician convinced the questioner that high altitude, out-door life and freedom from contact with the whites (conditions surrounding the Navajos) do not prevent an appearance of the "great white disease."

Stanley, in his travels through central Africa, among tribes to whom the sight of a white man was unprecedented or rare found that tuberculosis is one of the prevalent diseases.

No race or tribe of people inhabiting any portion of the earth seems to be entirely free from ailments of this character.

There is no such thing as immunity, just as there is no immunity from epidemics of measles, diphtheria, small-pox, etc.

Not a Savage.

A clergyman had been asked to receive an Indian boy into his family for a few weeks, and had consented to keep the lad if he did not prove to be "too much of a savage." He turned out to be a pretty good boy, so much so that one day, as a great treat the minister gave him a gun and told him to take a holiday and go hunting.

The Indian shook his head. "No," he said quietly. "Me belong to Band of Mercy. Me not shoot bird or animals, only rattlesnakes"

The minister had been very fond of using that gun, but he says he, does not care much for it now.—[Everywhere.

A Juvenile Dispute.

"How many capitals has Rhode Island?"

"Two," answered the playmate of the first speaker at recess time.

"It hasn't either," said Number one.

"I can prove it," replied Number two.

"How?"

"Well, come lets ask teacher."

They went up to the desk cautiously and asked: "How many capitals has Rhode Island?"

"One. Don't you remember that Newport is no longer a capital? Now run away, I am busy."

"There! Didn't I tell you?" cried Number One in great glee.

"I don't care if you did. You and the teacher both are wrong."

"I guess she knows more'n you do, smarty."

"Well, look here. There's your 'R,' ain't that a capital? there's your 'I,' ain't that a capital. Don't that make two capitals?"

Number one had no more to say.

The fellows who muffle up their neck one day and go without the next are these ones who take cold and wonder how they caught it.

The Stores of San Francisco and Eastern Cities Compared.

"In walking around I have stepped in and through the two most prominent bazaars or department stores—the Emporium and Hale Bros. new place on Market near Sixth St.," writes Prof. Burgess. "In completeness of arrangements, extensive variety, immense crowds of visitors and purchasers, and in other respects they seem even superior to Wanamakers in Philadelphia or New York, Macy's or any others I have visited; yet they are all very much on the same general plan.

In the evenings, Market Street, especially near the Call and Chronicle buildings is ablaze with light enough to dazzle the senses.

The Cafe of the Call building is in the fourteenth story, and the name CAFE in electric light can be read for a long distance. I am glad that I can eat with comfort on the first floor."

Mr. Garrett.

Philip C. Garret, of Philadelphia, the only non-resident of New York who was appointed by Governor Roosevelt to serve on the Commission to investigate the Indians of New York, is said to be a warm personal friend of the Governor, and, says the Inquirer, he is also well known as one of the best posted men on Indian affairs in the country. The problem before the newly-appointed commission is to ascertain whether the Indians now within the boundaries of the State of New York are worthy of being accorded the right to vote. Governor Roosevelt believes that the red man should have the same rights as immigrants, and considers that the present system is at fault.

Ex-Students.

Mary Mitchell Ettawegijig, former student, says that her husband is a cook by trade and he is at present cooking in a lumber-camp in Michigan. They are well contented with their work, she says. Mary is very thankful for what Carlisle did for her and subscribes for our paper that it may visit their home weekly.

We see by the Santa Fe notes to the Chilocco Beacon that Major Hugh Sousa has reorganized the school battalion, and as a consequence a number of worthy promotions have been made. We suppose the article refers to Mr. Sowcea who graduated with us in '94, although the spelling of the name is quite different.

Nothing Left for the Indian.

It is said that President McKinley dined on Roast Buffalo on Christmas.

Thirty years ago millions of Buffalo roamed these prairies.

Now only the President can have a choice bit when one of the few remaining ones is killed.

This one sold for a dollar per pound.

To the Indian nothing is left but to worship the bleached skulls found lying about on the prairie.—[Cheyenne and Arapahoe Sword.

What Chemawa Means.

It is said that the word Chemawa comes from an Indian word meaning low or flat land, and should be pronounced Chemaway. And Dr. Andrew Kershaw, Superintendent of Grand Ronde school thinks the great Chemawa school in Oregon is rightly named in that the low land has been reclaimed and the school is now engaged in reclaiming the children of the Indians from the low land of superstition and ignorance possessed by their forefathers.

Indian Club Women.

The Wabanaki Club, of Oldtown, Me. which is composed entirely of young Indian women, paid its fee to the State Federation in Indian baskets. As the sale of the contributions netted considerably more than the fee, the surplus was returned to the club with a message of greeting. The Wabanaki Club was formed for the purpose of preserving tales of Indian folk lore.—[N. Y. Tribune.

Can't Sell the Wag.

Kindness without words and the depth of value to such a spirit is illustrated in the story of the Dutchman who refused to sell his dog.

"Yaas, I knows he is a very poor dog," he said, "and he ain't wort' almost nottin', but dere is von little ding mit dat dog vot I can't sell—I can't sell de vag of his tail ven I comes at night."

Conundrum.

When bold Comanche, Sioux or Creek
Was in the mode to scalp his fellow,
His copper skin he'd thickly streak
With brilliant red and glowing yellow.

The footlight maid, with art more fine,
Lays on the paint as thick, no doubt,
But with an opposite design—
Why does each get the colors out?

MABEL P.

—[Congregationalist.

An Enigma From a Country Home.

One of our girls sends us an Enigma written in shorthand, but as the readers of the REDMAN & HELPER do not all read short-hand we interpret as follows:

I am made of 9 letters.
My 7, 8, 9 is an intoxicating drink.
My 6, 3, 4, 5 is a girls' name.
My 1, 2, 9, 5 is an insect remarkable for, its agility and troublesome bite.
My whole is a place in the Keystone State where three Indian girls are enjoying life at present

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:
Cold Wave

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.

Expirations.—Your subscription expires when the Volume and Number in left end of date line last page agree with the Volume and Number by your name on wrapper. The left hand figures of the number in parenthesis represent the year or volume, the other figures the NUMBER of this issue. The issue number is changed every week. The Year number or Volume which the two left figures make is changed only once a year. Fifty-two numbers make a year or volume. This is Volume 16, and the two left-hand figures will stay 16 till the right hand figures reach 52, then the new volume will begin.

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.

Premiums.—For four subscriptions or renewals and five cents extra for mailing we will forward the latest souvenir of our school containing over sixty interior and exterior views of buildings, the grounds from various positions of the camera and a number of groups of graduates and other students. A look through this souvenir is next thing to a visit to the school. It is sold for 25 cents cash; by mail 30 cents.

For four subscriptions or renewals an extra copy of the REDMAN & HELPER will be sent to any address in the U. S. or Canada. Or, for four subscriptions or renewals and two cents extra for mailing we will forward a Boudoir photograph, 5½ x 8½ inches.

For three subscriptions or renewals, and two cents extra for mailing we will forward any cabinet photograph we have on hand, and we have a large collection.

For two subscriptions or renewals and two cents extra for mailing, we will forward 25 up-to-date visiting cards with names printed in latest style of type—one line only. Five cents extra for each additional line.

For one subscription or renewal, we will forward post-paid as long as they last, one of the old souvenirs of our school. We have a limited number left. This little book contains over sixty views, on the cover of which is a colored half-tone picture, as good as a photograph of one of our graduates as he entered Carlisle in his blanket and feathers, and a contrast picture of the same young man several years later, educated and ready for business. The last picture was taken just before he left the school. He is now a self-respecting young man, earning a good salary in a position of trust and honor.

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