

# The Red Man and Helper.

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THE RED MAN.  
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First year, or Vol. I Number 28

## THE INDIAN IS A MAN.

God created Earth and Heaven,  
Closely each His eye did scan;  
Stars and sunshine, night and daylight,  
And all else; and lastly Man.

Who will dare dispute His wisdom,  
If amid this wondrous plan,  
One is found and called an Indian,  
Whom God made and called a man?

Lo, he walks among us daily;  
Proudly bears the "White Man's" banner,  
Heaven is near us when we meet him,  
If like God, we call him Man.

Call him man though but a savage!  
Lift him up where'er we can!  
Though the red may never whiten,  
He is God's creation—MAN.

W. H. R.,  
for the RED MAN & HELPER.

## MR. STANDING AS FAR AS PONCA AGENCY, OKLAHOMA.

The Ponca Agency is beautifully located in a bend of the Salt Fork River just before it flows into the Arkansas. It is on high ground with an oak grove on the West and the open prairie on the East, with a fringe of timber visible along the river. Two miles to the North is the Railroad Station of White Eagle, while to the South the land slopes to the fertile bottom of the Salt Fork, where are some of the finest farm lands that can be found anywhere.

This Agency was of special interest to me, for the reason that many years ago, I organized the Boarding School there that has since been continued in operation in what was then considered a fine brick building, and in some respects it was a good building, but peculiar for a boarding school in that it had no kitchen, and a frame structure had to be hastily added. At the time of my visit a third story was being added to the original building, and was nearly completed.

I found that the old time open prairie had pretty much disappeared and the country was fenced into farms, worked in part by the Indians themselves, and in part by being rented to white settlers.

While I did not see very much of these Indians at this time, I saw enough to teach me, if I had not already known it, that "education" is not necessarily "civilization" in the sense of abandoning the Indian customs of long hair, etc.

From here a brief but pleasant visit was made to the Otoe Sub-Agency, Mr. Herbert Johnson being in charge as Superintendent of the school and Sub-Agent. The school at this point struck me as home-like, and Mr. Johnson informed me that every child of school age among the Otoes was in school somewhere. The same is practically the case among the Poncas.

### A Sad Condition.

Driving in the evening from Ponca Agency to Ponca City, seven miles, we met a number of Indians returning from town, some in buggies and some in wagons, but generally with a woman driving. I learned that there was often a substantial reason for this, as there are saloons at Ponca City unfortunately, as at other places, and the Indians fall easily into temptation and reach a condition when they are more suitable to be driven than to drive.

A few years ago the Poncas were a poor tribe; this is not the case now, but to many their money is proving a curse instead of a benefit. A thousand pities if the coming State of Oklahoma cannot become a prohibition State, on account of its Indian population.

Ponca City is a good business town of some 2,500 inhabitants. I was kindly

given a drive around by Mr. J. B. Given, and was particularly impressed with a fine stone school building where there were 800 pupils in attendance. The town also has a complete water system and is full of enterprise generally.

### Chilocco.

Leaving on an early morning train I made the Chilocco School my next stop. Seeing "Chilocco" marked as a station on the Santa Fe Railroad, I got off there, and found an old box car doing duty as a station: a cold prospect, as the thermometer was, but a previous telephone message had arranged a conveyance, and I was soon at the school, two and a half miles distant, where my brief stay was made as pleasant as possible.

The buildings of the Chilocco School being of white sandstone present a fine appearance as you approach from the East. What was once bleak prairie around the school has been fenced and improved by growing trees and orchards, so that you realize there is much more there than just buildings.

In company with Supt. Goodman I made the round of the premises, workshops, barns, farms and nurseries of growing trees and plants.

The barns for the housing of the dairy and beef herd are excellent, but the grade of stock may be pretty well described as "native."

The opportunity for farming and stock-raising seems all that can be desired, yet I cannot consider the location of the school a good one, it is in my opinion too close to the reservations for the best interests of the school or pupils, and for this reason particularly unsatisfactory for the managers, by reason of frequent reservation visitors and runaways.

### Osage—A Blind Hotel Keeper.

Passing next to the Osage Agency, by way of Elgin, Kansas, I had a ride of 28 miles, over a road as rough as it ever was, but improved over previous experience by several much needed bridges which had been built from Osage funds.

Pawhuska, the headquarters of the Osage Agency is a place of considerable trade and importance, and as a post-office belongs to the Presidential class. I arrived just after the close of a quarterly payment, and found the Agent had left for Washington, and the school was dismissed for the Christmas vacation.

Considering, however, that I was now at the headquarters of the Indian Nation, which is frequently spoken of as the wealthiest per capita people on earth, I stayed a couple of days to look around and do what I could in the interest of Carlisle.

I stayed, while here, at a hotel kept by a former Pennsylvanian, who, unfortunately had become blind some years ago, but who nevertheless runs the hotel. He assigns guests to their rooms and will show them up; and has become so sensitive to time that he makes the morning calls when needed. Mine was for five o'clock and was exactly on time. He also by an ingenious system of folding the sheet of paper is able to write letters ordering supplies, etc.

There are seven or eight stores at Pawhuska and a bank. These stores have large stocks of goods, I was told in one case reaching well on to the \$40,000 mark, and embracing the variety of a large department store.

George Conner has, until recently, been running a harness shop at this place, but had to give it up on account of health. He hitched up his team and gave me a drive around, using the fine silver mount-

ed harness which he made when at Carlisle. George has married a white wife and seems to have an opportunity for comfortable living, as he intends to settle down on his farm very shortly.

The school here is under the care of Supt. McArthur and is well equipped. I was pleased to meet here ex-Carlisle pupils, viz: Miss Eva Johnson, teacher, Miss Rose Duverne, Asst. Matron, and Alice Sheffield, laundress. All were looking well and were pleased to see some one who could give recent news from Carlisle.

A curious incident here was the visit of some genuine Gypsies with their traveling caravans, a miserable looking set plying their usual vocation, but bearing no resemblance whatever to the Indians except in their wandering habits.

I find that in the last 25 years the full blood Osages have decreased about one half; that while the numerical decrease of the tribe has not been so very great, the numbers are maintained by the increase and accession of mixed bloods.

I saw some really good houses at points on this reservation, and was informed there were many such, but learned that the farming was done mostly by white settlers.

Incidentally, I learned that there as at other points the infant mortality is excessive, and that therefore the prevailing conditions will be accelerated rather than retarded as the years pass by and the older generation disappears—not a very cheerful prospect to be living under: the thought that your race is dwindling rapidly away.

### Greatest Cattle Shipping Point in the World.

Arriving again at Elgin in time to get some dinner before the one daily train for the East came along, I took particular note of this very ordinary little burg, consisting of a hotel, a few business houses, livery stables, etc., and could hardly believe possible what I had heard in regard to it, viz: that it was the greatest original shipping point for marketable cattle in the world, the annual business being about 4,000 carloads of cattle sent to market, with a business in and out, of nearly 6,000 carloads a year. The appearance of the town was not suggestive of any such business as this, but in inquiries on the spot developed the fact that my information was in the main correct.

A. J. STANDING.

## THE HONORABLE COMMISSIONER OF INDIAN AFFAIRS ANSWERS.

### More Kind Words.

"We are glad to get the REDMAN & HELPER from the famous Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.," says the Indian Advocate, Whitefish Lake, Alta; and adds "It is a large weekly, a clean sheet, and a credit to the Indian pupils who do the mechanical work. Would this exchange kindly publish statistics showing reliable proof of increase or decrease in the population of United States Indians? Perhaps a copy of the paper on file will furnish the information required."

In the last report of the Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs we find what no doubt is the best answer to the question propounded in the above paragraph.

Says the report:

As pertinent to the matter of Indian civilization, the question of whether the Indian tribes are dying out becomes of considerable importance. The generally accepted theory, popularly held, is that by contact with the white man, taking on a

portion of his civilization and a greater portion of his vices, the extinction of the Indian is only a matter of time; that given conditions of existence wholly different from those to which his ancestors were accustomed, the Indian question would be solved by his extinction. Had the United States Government adopted the same policy with reference to these people as that of other nations dealing with savage tribes the probabilities are that the aboriginal races would no longer exist within the bounds of the United States. It is true that upon the statute books and in modern discussions of these races the names of many tribes known to the early history of the country are noticeably absent, and this leads to the popular conclusion that the Indian is fast dying out.

This is a misconception of historical data and is based largely upon the hypothesis that the country now known as the United States was, on the advent of Columbus, populated very densely.

\* \* \* The age of discovery, the age when America was first made known to the civilized world, was one of exaggeration. The early colonists, sprinkling their small settlements near the coast, watching the tumbling waters of the river with its source hidden in the great beyond and flowing past the cabin, seeing the dusky form of the Indian warrior sending his occasional arrow into their homes, and looking upon the dark and mighty forests imagined that the vast country beyond was the empire of innumerable savage enemies, who were ready to dispute their ownership by rights of discovery and occupancy.

Early accounts, therefore, of the number of Indians in the United States at that time must be taken with due regard to the credibility of the witnesses presenting the same.

The first census of Indians was made by the General Government in 1850. Thomas Jefferson, however, in 1782, made two lists of Indians who at that date lived in and beyond the present limits of the United States. These estimates as stated in his "Notes on Virginia," were compilations from four different lists, and present the attempt at an enumeration of such Indians as came under notice of the formulators of those lists.

The various and often conflicting statements relative to the Indian population of the United States from the earliest times which include the estimates or "guesses" of the first enumerators to the present year, are given in the following table:

(See Table on 4th page.)

The above table excludes the Indians of Alaska, but includes the New York Indians (5334) and the Five Civilized Tribes in Indian Territory (84,750)—a total population of 90,084. These Indians are often separated from the others in statistics because they have separate schools and governmental systems.

Prior to the first census of 1850 only small reliance can be placed upon the figures given, and the work of the "estimator" entered largely into the results after that date until about 1870 or 1880, when the importance of the data became apparent. All estimates of Indians must contain some element of doubt, by reason of the shifting about of the tribes, their ignorance of the English language, and disinclination to be counted except for ration and annuity purposes.

The table is an interesting one, and shows that since 1870 the Indian popula-

(Continued on 4th page.)

## THE REDMAN AND HELPER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE  
INTEREST OF THE RISING INDIAN.The Mechanical Work on this Paper is  
Done by Indian Apprentices.TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR  
IN ADVANCE.Address all Correspondence:  
Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing,  
Carlisle, Pa.Entered in the Post Office at Carlisle, Pa., as  
Second-class matter.Do not hesitate to take this paper from the  
Post Office, for if you have not paid for it  
some one else has.Superintendent Peairs of Haskell has  
been to Washington and to Hampton re-  
cently.If you don't learn to live within your  
income, you may have to learn to live  
without it.Hampton beans is such a delicious dish  
that the husband of one of her graduates  
writes for the recipe for cooking them.We see by the Leader that our long-time  
ago Samuel Townsend is still at Haskell  
in the printing office. He has been ill  
and out for treatment.Harriet Eck, who went to Pittsburg  
some time ago, will remain there as a  
teacher in Domestic Science in a private  
school.—[The Millville Tablet.A very interesting letter from Charles  
Damon, at Ft. Defiance, tells of his hav-  
ing had work ever since he went home  
several years ago. We have heard nothing  
but good of Charles since he left us.S. W. Thompson, Carlisle Indian school  
agent, stopped at Wycombe hotel Tuesday.  
Mr. Thompson is looking after the inter-  
ests of the Indian boys employed on the  
farms in the neighborhood.—[The Wy-  
combe Herald, Bucks County.What is known as Flynn's bill for the  
opening of the Kiowa and Comanche  
country, provided that the lots in the  
county-seat towns shall be sold to the  
highest bidder, and the proceeds devoted  
to building court-houses, bridges and  
roads. The idea is a new one, and is said  
to be favored by the people of that section  
as it will lessen taxation and do away  
with county-seat differences.It will pay to read the article headed  
"John Sherman's Advice," last page,  
two or three times and to cut it out, carry  
it in your hat, read it once a day till thor-  
oughly into the spirit of it. Mr. Mason of  
Jamestown, New York, a self-made man  
of prominence in that enterprising city,  
sent it with a request to print for the bene-  
fit of those who sometimes get discour-  
aged.Our students this week were as inter-  
ested and anxious to hear the news from  
England, regarding the beloved Queen  
Victoria, as any other people could have  
been, and they read the morning papers  
with intelligence and appreciative con-  
ception of the situation. When the news  
came by telephone that the sufferer had  
breathed her last, we Indians sincerely  
mourned as did other people of the United  
States who were intelligent enough to  
mourn.A letter from Emanuel Powlas, now in  
Vermont says he was transferred from  
Porto Rico—that land of sunshine and  
flowers to Vermont, that region of deep  
snows and very cold weather. On the  
night he wrote the mercury stood 19 below  
zero. His Troop G, Fifth Cavalry expect  
to take part in the Inaugural Parade, and  
will then probably be ordered to the Phil-  
ippines, to relieve the Volunteers. It  
was a bright, cheerful letter, showing that  
he was all right, and with eyes open is  
taking in the wonders of the world.

## FROM PORTO RICO.

Miss Weekley, in thanking some friends  
for Christmas gifts says they are fortu-  
nate in living in a country where they  
have two Christmas days."January 6th is the 'Dia de Reyes,' and  
is to the Porto Rican children what  
Christmas is to the children of the Unit-  
ed States.

On this day they receive their gifts.

Instead of a fur clad Santa Clause they  
have three venerable old gentlemen with  
long white whiskers, and flowing white  
robes.Their names are Melchoir, Gasper and  
Balthasar—three wise men of the East  
who went in search of Jesus, when he  
was born.Being guided by a star to the stable  
where the Holy Child lay they presented  
the Saviour with gold and precious gifts.This is why presents of toys and pretty  
things are presented in Porto Rico twelve  
days late.The three kings do not travel over snow  
covered housetops, and there are no chim-  
neys down which to climb, so there is no  
hanging up of stockings here, but instead  
the children place their shoes and a box  
filled with straw or grass on the window  
sills and porches.The grass is for the mules on which the  
three wise men ride.If the children sleep at all during the  
night, they are awake with the sun and  
rush to the boxes. If they have been  
good children the grass is gone—eaten by  
the mules, but if they have been bad dur-  
ing the year the mules did not eat.In the boxes and shoes the presents are  
found, the quantity depending upon the  
past behavior of the children.The observance of King's Day was im-  
ported from Spain with many other cus-  
toms unknown to us "Miss Weekley says if she could annihila-  
te space she would hand us some lovely  
roses and delicious oranges. Her sister  
who is with her likes Porto Rico but not  
so well as she likes it.

## A Visit from a Former Slave.

Mr. Reuben Washington, brother of Mr.  
George Foulke visited our various depart-  
ments this week. Mr. Washington has  
lived many years in Missouri. He was  
a slave in war times, and was sold from  
his mother in West Virginia when a "bit  
of a boy," to use Mr. Foulke's expres-  
sion."Your brother must be older than you?"  
said the reporter.

"Yes," replied Mr. Foulke, "he is 61."

"How does he like Carlisle?"

"He has come here to live, which shows  
he likes it pretty well.""How is it that he has not the same  
name as yours?""The name of Washington was given  
him in slavery days, and although for a  
time he was called by the name of Foulke  
he went back to his old name."

"Has he any family?"

"He has 11 children living. One son is  
in Deadwood, a daughter in Illinois, and  
one is in Missouri. Eight of his children  
reside in Carlisle."

"Why doesn't he like Missouri?"

"He had no citizen rights there that  
were respected by a certain class of  
whites. If the negro commits a crime  
upon a white person he is punished  
severely, but no law is strong enough to  
punish a white man who commits a crime  
upon the negro. Rights are more equal  
here. A negro cannot vote as he pleases  
in Missouri, and is continually watched."

## She Lived in Three Centuries.

Mrs. Lucinda Fox, died January 2, 1901  
at Hynes, California, in her 101st year.  
Mrs. Fox was an aunt of Mrs. Pratt. All  
her long life she enjoyed good health, and  
her fatal illness was of only three days' dura-  
tion. Her 100th Christmas was enjoyed as  
heartily as would have been the case with  
a much younger person, and her apprecia-  
tion of the gifts received was unmistakable.  
Mrs. Pratt visited this aunt something  
over a year ago, and was amazed at her  
activity and splendid preservation of fac-  
ulties.NOTES OF CARLISLE EX-STUDENTS AND  
GRADUATES.

## From The Haskell Leader.

Mr. Frank Jones spent several days  
last week with his many Haskell friends,  
who gave him a warm welcome. He  
was looking well and was as cheerful and  
full of energy as in the days when he was a  
Haskell pupil and teacher.George Bent, the splendid Indian quar-  
terback on the Haskell football team, has  
been appointed assistant teacher in the  
government school at Pine Ridge, South  
Dakota, and will soon leave to accept his  
new position. Bent has made many  
friends in Lawrence who will regret to  
learn that he will leave Haskell.—[Law-  
rence Journal.Dannie McDougal, a graduate of last  
year's Commercial class, has been work-  
ing for a large firm in Detroit, Minnesota,  
but has now a position as stenographer in  
the Northern Pacific Railroad office at  
St. Paul. We are glad to know that he is  
getting along so well.Joel W. Tyndall, an Omaha Indian, has  
been appointed clerk at Ft. Yuma. Mrs.  
Tyndall has taken the position of assist-  
ant laundress. Mr. and Mrs. Tyndall  
are examples of what Indians can make  
of themselves by industry and applica-  
tion.—[Ft. Yuma notes in Native Ameri-  
can.Mr. Harris has an Interesting Letter from  
Harrison Printup.Harrison is in the Philippine Islands,  
and begins his letter thus:"I must commence my letter by think-  
ing of your pleasant home and the glori-  
ous country you are living in. I am liv-  
ing also in a wonderful country.The condition of these native people is  
wonderful in a certain extent and very  
poor in a certain extent. In commerce,  
manufactures, and habits the Filipinos  
are two or three centuries behind the  
times. The Philippine Islands are now  
ours to influence, ours to educate, ours to  
help.I have not seen much battling. The  
quarrels I have seen didn't amount to  
much.I have seen tropical plants and fruits  
growing in many varieties. The bamboo,  
cocoanut, bananas, pineapples are plenti-  
ful. I help myself from the trees.I think the natives have descended from  
the Indians because some of their char-  
acteristics are the same.I am practicing to acquaint myself with  
the Filipino and Spanish languages. It  
sounds very funny to me.Their religion is Roman Catholic, but  
the Catholics here are not the same as the  
Catholics in America. Every Sunday  
after Church they have cock fights. That  
is their chief amusement.I left San Francisco in July and saw  
Japan and China. We stopped in China  
—in the Yellow Sea for 20 days. I didn't  
see the fighting at Peking, we left just be-  
fore they captured the city.I think the natives here are beginning  
to behave themselves a little better. They  
understand that it is no use to be disobe-  
dient to the Government.

I have seen three insurgents hung.

Please say to my friends that I am well."

## A Curious Indian Way.

Says an Exchange:

The Indian of Brazil has a curious  
method of stitching up a gash.He catches some large ants, and hold-  
ing them to the wound, which he has pre-  
viously closed together, lets them bite.They fix their mandibles on each side  
of the wound, and then he pinches off the  
rest of the body.The jaws do not come apart, and so a  
row of these ants' heads keeps a wound  
together as well as a surgeon's needle and  
wire would do, and as the bite of these  
ants is not poisonous, this rough and  
ready surgery is quite efficient.

## A Prominent Indian Dies.

Hon. Charles Deer-in-the-water died at  
his home, 8 miles north of Tahlequah,  
Wednesday afternoon, after a protracted  
illness of several months.The deceased was a highly educated  
fullblood Cherokee, and has filled several  
offices of honor and trust among his peo-  
ple. He spoke and wrote both Cherokee  
and English fluently. He was a useful  
man to his people and will be greatly  
missed. He was secretary of the Cedar  
Republican club, and also a prominent  
figure in the Kee-too-wah society, by  
which order he was buried, Tuesday.He leaves an aged mother and a brother,  
together with many near friends to mourn  
his death.—[J. C. D., in Indian Sentinel.Would There Were Such a Law in the  
Town of Carlisle.Down in the Indian country the  
Muskogee city council has passed an or-  
dinance prohibiting people under eighteen  
years of age being on the streets after 9  
o'clock at night, says the Osage Journal.  
A fine is attached to the violation of the  
ordinance, and that will probably induce  
parents to be a little careful how the chil-  
dren run loose.A very nice little letter from Dora  
Eastman says she likes Crow Creek, So.  
Dak., and that she has lots of play-  
mates there. "Papa shot three rabbits  
and a prairie chicken last Saturday and  
he is going to hunt wolves." The Man-  
on-the-band-stand hopes that Dr. East-  
man will not get treed by wolves as Vice-  
President Roosevelt did the other day  
in Colorado. The children received pres-  
ents from friends at Carlisle, and the let-  
ter says "Ohiyesa likes his ball very  
much. He calls it his football. Virginia  
thinks her paper doll is beautiful. She  
calls it her baby." Irene and Dora like  
their books." They went to three Christ-  
mas trees and Mrs. Dora sends her love  
to all her Carlisle friends.Our Porto Rican friends, ex co workers  
at our school, Miss Ericson and Miss  
Weekley, keep us informed of their doings  
in that far away south land and their letters  
are very interesting. Miss Ericson says  
she has made many friends in San Juan,  
but gets a little homesick for her own  
country at times. She proposes going to  
Finland next year. She has not been  
home for six years.A large box of Atlantics and Harpers  
was received for the Reference Library  
through the kindness of Mrs. J. L. Chap-  
in, General Secretary C. P. C., Church  
Mission House, N. Y. City. We thank  
her most heartily for the kindness. She  
has done us much good by thus helping  
to complete our files of the magazines  
mentioned.Our Clara Price, who soon after she  
went home married Mr. Fielder, is now  
with her husband at Milk's Camp, Gov-  
ernment Day School. He is a Hampton  
graduate and is interested in Carlisle as  
well as Hampton, especially the Carlisle  
paper. Mrs. Fielder has seen quite a num-  
ber of the returned Carlisle students at  
Rosebud, S. Dak., who are doing very well.Pennington Powell, ex-student, writes  
from Ft. Hall, Idaho, that Carlisle stu-  
dents and graduates there are at work.  
Levi Levering is band master and teacher.  
Susie Yupe is teacher. Philip Lavatta is  
married and is agency farmer. Penning-  
ton, is Night Watchman.A very handsome calendar, with colored  
portraits of Indians prominent in modern  
history has been received from the cele-  
brated Rinehart studio in Omaha. The  
RED MAN & HELPER is very thankful for  
the handsome gift. Sittingbull looks as  
natural as life, and the other portraits are  
as good.Our students are kept nearly as busy  
as the West Point Cadets these days of  
drill, Band practice and special prepara-  
tion for Societies and Exhibition work.  
But we are never so happy as when we  
are busy and interested.

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

The grip still grips.  
New moon, and a beauty.  
Soon gained, soon squandered.  
Tongue double, brings trouble.  
Skating was soon over but is on again.  
The kitchen is receiving a coat of cal-somine.

Would you be known? Then be worth knowing.

The Porto Rican girls do beautiful needle work.

Some people are such good liverers that they have poor ones.

Whether it be g-r-i-p, or g-r-i-p-p-e it is an unpleasant spell.

Mr. Standing has been a little under the weather, but is improving.

Mr Ramsey and his men have been putting in lightning arresters.

The days are lengthening but the cold does not seem to be strengthening.

We are getting quite a nice list of subscribers from the various reservations.

What sewing-room girl wanted to know if the "boy" Senior dresses are finished?

Electric lights in band room are lowered and reflectors removed—a great improvement.

Photographer Andrews and friends were in attendance upon the Sunday afternoon service.

This weather is better for wheeling than for skating, but where are the wheels we used to see?

There may be a bridle room in our harness-shop, but we never hear of any weddings over there.

Miss Durland of Honesdale, and Miss Keidel, of Catonsville, Md., are guests of Miss Richenda Pratt.

A braggish student may give himself entirely away and not have a vestige of generosity in his bones.

"Influence" was the subject of Sunday evening's service, Miss Bowersox leading in a very earnest manner.

It takes more than two to make a pair sometimes—there is the clergyman, you know, who has to be counted.

It is said that the skating is good on the creek. Not so good on our pond, but it will be good in time. Just wait!

The Academic building, when in full electric light at study hour makes an interesting showing from the outside.

Miss Sarah Hilton is assisting in the Commercial college in town, and some of the Indian young men are in her classes.

Some of our students suffer dreadfully because of their belief. They believe that they can wear a Number 3 shoe on a Number 6 foot.

A new case extending across the Southwest corner of the band-room has been built for the instruments—painted red for the band of red brethren.

The monthly Academic entertainment was ready for the boards last evening as we went to press. The program bespeaks some interesting numbers.

The case that was put up in the sewing room is getting filled up with beautiful fancy needle work of all kinds. These things are made by the girls.

Mr. Mason Pratt of Steelton celebrated the anniversary of his birth on Wednesday. His parents, Major and Mrs. Pratt went over to help in the celebration.

The best farm horse, Nellie, at the near farm, died on Tuesday, and Mr. Bennett is greatly inconvenienced. The animal was well in the evening and they found her dead in the stable in the morning.

We have three very polite little gentlemen now living with us—Master Norman Thompson, Master Albert Weber and Master John Bakeless. They are worthy examples to our little Indian boys.

The little musician at the piano on Saturday night found great difficulty and annoyance in modulating the tones of his rickety old instrument. The fact is, a new piano is badly needed for Assembly Hall.

"Is your friend ever out of temper?"  
"No, she has an inexhaustible supply."

Who is it that answered his teacher the other day when she asked what is raised in damp climates, Umbrellas?

A large package of very commendable work was sent to the Department at Washington on Tuesday for the Buffalo Exposition.

It may not be known that all men sprang from the ape, but it is an established fact that nearly all women spring from a mouse.

Miss Dutton and Mr. Simon visit the Invincibles, to-night; Miss McIntire and Miss Newcomer the Standards: Mr. Walter and Mr. Odell the Susans.

The doctor says that all one needs is a tonic in the shape of fresh air, but the Man-on-the-band-stand would like to know what is the SHAPE of fresh air.

We may have a visit from E. B. Atkinson, of Winnebago Agency, Nebraska, in the near future. All of our western friends are welcome at Carlisle.

We have wondered if the leader of the meeting on Sunday evenings always took it as a sign of approval when he sees some of his congregation nodding.

The Band boys are hard at work and already are making some very good music. Professor Ettinger seems to have the know-how to bring out the know-how from the players.

One of our teachers asked her class in grammar if they knew the meaning of the sentence: The dog set the quail. One boy arose and said he did. "What is it?" "The dog chase the geese," answered the Indian boy.

Through the kindness of Major Pratt, the printing-office has come into the possession of a Standard Dictionary of the latest print. Now we will not have to run a quarter of a mile to get at the spelling of an unusual word.

On Tuesday afternoon, Miss Richenda Pratt held a Tea from four to six in honor of Miss Durland, of Honesdale, Pa. Miss Lillian Riddle of Media, Miss Bender and Miss Keidel of Catonsville, Maryland, assisted in receiving.

What is the difference between the roily water that came on the teachers' table this week, and the loans that some of our ready borrowers forget to pay back? The difference simply is that the water will settle itself if allowed to stand.

Teachers in their Tuesday after-school meetings are reading Dr. Grigg's New Humanism, for a half-hour. It seems to be quite a difficult matter to keep the private office in a satisfactory condition of ventilation during cold weather.

Florence Sickles, who came in from the country to visit a short time was taken sick with ear trouble and cold, and had to go to the hospital. She speedily recovered, and has gone back to her country home looking well and happy. She says she has a nice home.

Miss Steele, the new Librarian, declares she is getting into the Carlisle work and enjoys it. Library work is not strange to her, and her skill is apparent on every hand, but the patrons of her library are of a different class from what she has been accustomed to, no doubt.

The crows held high council in the cornfield back of the administration building, yesterday morning. There were hundreds of them and they cawed and chattered as though they were getting ready for the war-path. They attracted considerable attention and interest. Mr. Kensler says it is the sign of approaching Spring. We hardly will, welcome Spring so soon, for we have not had enough skating, yet.

Those of our girls who go to country homes now-a-days are not so much like the ones told about in days gone by, when Mr. So-and-so of Bucks County asked his neighbor if it were true that his wife was going to join the physical culture class. "No," he said. "You see she has just taken a raw Indian girl from the Carlisle school, and has to talk to her by signs. That is quite enough physical culture for her."

Some one said after the Standard entertainment that she did not like to see a man take a woman's part. The Man on the band-stand thought it would be cowardly of him if he didn't.

"So-and-so grumbles when we don't happen to have a good dinner."

"Yes."

"And I have heard her grumble when we HAD a good dinner."

"Is that so? What does she like?"

"She likes to grumble."

On Thursday, Miss Barr went to and on Friday, returned from New York Agency, where she took one of the small boys home. He is suffering from Bright's disease. She has now gone on a trip to Dakota to take a boy home who is ill with tuberculosis.

We hear it said that a rare room girl is Sosipatra Suvoroff. So few of the room girls who take care of the teachers' rooms and are paid for so doing, clean every crack and corner. But Sosipatra does it all—takes down large curtains when they need it, and shakes them, polishes the brass—Well, she sees without having some one point out the dirt. A girl who can do room work well is ready for recommendation for higher work. Who will recommend a deceitful, careless worker?

Four Sisters now have the religious instruction of our Catholic students in hand. They come out from town three times a week. Rev. Ganss has had this duty for several years, but as the number of students increased, his work became correspondingly heavy until there was more than he could accomplish. The Sisters are well liked, and are deeply interested in the work. They reside in town. The Sister in charge was at one time teacher in the Philadelphia High School, and is well versed in methods.

Miss Bowersox gave an unusually able summing up of Civilization in England at the close of the reign of the Stuart Dynasty, on Tuesday and Wednesday, following the excellent talk of Mrs. Walter of last week. These talks grow in interest and power, as we approach modern times. They open a lifetime of reading in historic, literary and scientific lines. The teachers deserve great commendation for the willingness to do the preparation necessary for them. Have you, Miss and Mr. Student, said Thank you to any of them?

Enos Pego has gone home to Indian Territory after a good many years at Carlisle. He has many friends here and in Bucks County who will wish him well. Enos was a printer for a time, and then took to farming. He will do well at whatever employment he finds if he does not allow himself to think that he knows more than he does. This is to frequently the mistake of young people and it is a trouble that must be overcome if they would succeed. The cautions and advices of those older in experience must be listened to and followed.

On Saturday night the school was enjoyably entertained by the Carolina Jubilee Singers—Sarah Stevens, Soprano Anna Pollitt, Contralto, Harry Shorter, Tenor, Harry Wright, Bass, Sarah Scroggins, Elocutionist, Carl Diton, Accompanist. "The Lord's Prayer," "Steal Away," "Hunting Song" "Stand the Storm," "Call John," "March of the Guard," "Bill of Fare," "Over Jordan," and "Good-Night," were some of the best. Miss Scroggins' recitations, and bass and tenor solos were well received. Mr. Shorter was the life of the company and kept the audience in a laugh. Carl Diton was but a boy, but played the piano well.

On Monday night, when all the students were gathered in their respective rooms for study hour, the electric lights went out, and all was in darkness. Singing was suggested, and in Miss Paul's room, when the question was asked "What shall we sing?" the answer came from the depths "Send the Light." Professor Bakeless says the pupils deserve special commendation for their exemplary conduct at dismissal. Although the stairways and halls were very dark, there was no disorder nor accident. We are pretty good children, after all, though the Man-on-the-band-stand sometimes says we are not.

**Sunday Afternoon Service.**

Death was alluded to by Rev. Mr. Hagerty, in his Sunday afternoon talk as merely an interruption. We do not die. The Character of God is Glory and is expressed in righteousness, love, justice, unchangeableness, all-power, all-wisdom, and knowledge. As an illustration of faith and trust he spoke of how free from anxiety we as a Government school were when Congress had passed the appropriation bill for our support. We knew we would get the money. There was no question about it. The bill was backed by the great Government. The Government had made a promise, which it was able to keep, and the promises of God are even more certain to be fulfilled.

We should sit down and talk with ourselves occasionally. Here I am alone in the world. I have a mind and a soul. There is something more than the body to my personality. What is to become of me? Is the grave the last of us? We cannot believe that the grave is the end. God is true. He cannot lie. He has said if we believe we shall be partakers of the Divine nature. We are to be as sure of immortality as we are when we look out upon the campus in the morning that the United States Government will keep its promise. God will keep His promise. Believe in God's promises. Go about our affairs and trust, believing that when the time comes God will call us home and all will be right. The question then will not be so much what we have done as what have we been.

**The Cage.**

The new building in the Athletic Field is nearly completed and the baseball candidates have already commenced work there.

The electric lights are in and only a few finishing touches are needed to make the building one of the best in the country for indoor practice at baseball, handball, tennis and track and field sports.

The building will be mainly used for those students who are training for outdoor sports during the winter, when the weather makes it impossible to train out of doors, but it is also intended that the small boys may have the use of the building at certain times, and the employees will also have an opportunity to make use of it at times when the students are not using the same.

A schedule will be made out and published shortly showing just what hours the building can be used by those trying for the teams, the small boys and the employees.

**Society Notes.**

On the whole, the work of the Standards last Friday night was pronounced good. A few on the program were not as well prepared as they should have been.

The Susans had a good evening. Some of the girls are still reported as being rude. When a mistake is made, some in the body of the society repeat the error in an undertone and pass criticisms and remarks. The Man-on-the-band-stand has observed that some learn much more slowly than others among all classes.

The Invincible program was pronounced fairly good. Several numbers were above the average.

**Sour Fruit,**

"How did you like the party?" asked a friend.

"I wasn't there?"

"Not invited?"

"Naw! I didn't want to go anyhow."

"Humph! Sour grapes," ejaculated the friend.

"Well, the fact is," said the first speaker, "I was going to the Opera House that night, but my lady friend telephoned out that she could not go. I didn't care, for really I didn't wish to take her."

"Telephoned? Did you say?"

"Yep."

"Sour CURRENTS!"

(Continued from the first page.)

tion has been nearly stationary. There has been a decrease, of course, but that may be accounted for by the numbers of Indians who have become citizens of the United States and lost their tribal identity, and are counted in the regular census of American people. The census of 1890 shows 58,806 Indians as residents of various States, who are not counted on the Indian rolls as such.

It is evident that with the humane treatment of this Government, and contrary to the predictions of many, the Indian is not dying out, is not becoming extinct. He is in our population, but not of it, and there is only one course to pursue, and that is so to educate each generation that it will be a stepping-stone to the final achievement of complete extinguishment of the Indian race by its absorption into the body politic of the country.

**Estimate of Population of Indians From 1459 to 1900.**

Year.	Authority.	Number.
1759.....	Estimate of George Croghan	19,500
1764.....	Estimate of Colonel Boquet	54,960
1768.....	Estimate of Captain Hutchins.	85,830
1779.....	Estimate of John Dodge	11,050
1789.....	Estimate of Secretary of War.	76,000
1790.....	Estimate of Gilbert Inbay	60,000
1820.....	Report of Morse on Indian Affairs.	471,036
1825.....	Report of Secretary of War.	129,366
1829.....	do	312,930
1832.....	Estimate of Samuel J. Drake	293,933
1834.....	Report of Secretary of War.	312,610
1836.....	Report of Superintendent of Indian Affairs.	263,464
1837.....	do	302,498
1850.....	Report of H. R. Schoolcraft.	388,229
1853.....	Report of United States census, 1850.	400,764
1855.....	Report of Indian Office.	314,622
1857.....	Report of H. R. Schoolcraft.	379,264
1860.....	Report of Indian Office.	254,300
1865.....	do	294,574
1870.....	Report of United States census.	313,712
1870.....	Report of Indian Office.	313,371
1875.....	do	305,068
1876.....	do	291,882
1877.....	do	276,540
1878.....	do	276,595
1879.....	do	278,628
1880.....	Report of United States census.	322,534
1880.....	Report of Indian Office.	256,127
1881.....	do	328,258
1882.....	do	326,039
1883.....	do	331,972
1884.....	do	330,776
1885.....	do	344,064
1886.....	do	334,735
1887.....	do	243,209
1888.....	do	246,036
1889.....	do	250,483
1890.....	Report of United States census.	248,253
1891.....	Report of Indian Office.	246,894
1892.....	do	248,340
1893.....	do	249,366
1894.....	do	251,907
1895.....	do	248,340
1896.....	do	248,354
1897.....	do	248,813
1898.....	do	262,965
1899.....	do	267,905
1900.....	do	272,023

**JOHN SHERMAN'S ADVICE.**

**It Made a Man of a Young Fellow Who Begged Help from Him.**

Ten years ago a young man, the son of one of John Sherman's schoolmates, wrote to him for assistance. He said that he had fallen so low in life that there was no place for him but the gutter, existence had become a burden and he wanted to die. To day, says Success, this same young man is a prosperous merchant in New York.

He said that his position is due to the advice given him by John Sherman, in answer to his letter. Mr. Sherman wrote:

"You say that your life has been a failure, and that you are 30 years old, and ready to die. You say that you cannot find work, and that you see no hope in life. You say that your friends do not care to speak to you now.

"Let me tell you that you have reached that point of life when a man must see the very best prospects for his future career. You, at 30, stand on the bridge that divides youth and manhood. The one is dying, perhaps, but the other will soon burst, young and hopeful, from the ashes, and you will find in yourself a new being—a man. Do not let your discontent kill this new life before it is born.

"Unless you are physically deformed go to work. Go to work at any honest work, if it only brings you a dollar a day. Then learn to live within that dollar. Pay no more than 10 cents for a meal, and 20 cents for a bed, and save as much of the bal-

ance as you can, and with the same intensity as you would save your mother's life. Make the most of your appearance. Do not dress gaudily, but cleanly. Abandon liquor as you would a pestilence, for liquor is the curse that wrecks more lives than all the horrors of the world combined.

"If you are a man of brains, as your letter leads me to believe you are, wait until you are in a condition to seek your level, and then seek it with courage and tenacity. It may take time to reach it; it may take years, but you will surely reach it—you will turn from the workingman into the business man or the professional man, with so much ease that you will marvel at it. But have one ideal, and aim for it. No ship ever reached its port by sailing for a dozen other ports at the same time.

"Be contented, for with out contentment there is no love or friendship, and without these blessings life is, indeed a hopeless case. Learn to love your books, for there is pleasure, instruction and friendship in books. Go to church, for the church helps to ease the pains of life. But never be a hypocrite; if you cannot believe in God, believe in your honor. Listen to music, whenever you can, for music charms the mind, and fills a man with lofty ideals.

"Cheer up! Never want to die. Why, I am twice your age, and over, and I do not want to die. Get out into the world. Work, eat, sleep, read and talk about the great events of the day, even if you are forced to go among laborers. Take the first honest work you get, and then be steady, patient, industrious, saving, kind, polite, studious, temperate, ambitious, gentle, loving, strong, honest, courageous, and contented.

"Be all these, and, when 30 years more have passed away, just notice how young and beautiful the world is, and how young and happy you are!

JOHN SHERMAN."

**A LANTERN LECTURE UNDER FRONTIER DIFFICULTIES.**

F. B. R. in The Word Carrier relates this bit of interesting experience with bronchos and a magic lantern:

The teacher was preparing his stereopticon apparatus when Deacon Oglesapa (Black-coat) entered to announce that one of the faithful young men of Virgin Creek Church was at the door with his wagon to take the teacher and his apparatus half a mile up the hill to the Virgin Creek Chapel.

The teacher entrusted an arm load of his fragile machinery to the deacon and followed with the rest.

Very strangely the deacon did not go out of the gate, but crawled over the fence, approached the wagon from the rear and very cautiously deposited his burden.

The teacher remarked that if those range horses were so scary he would rather walk and carry his belongings.

But the deacon would listen to nothing of that kind.

The horses were all right when they got started!

The deacon anchored their heads while the Indian Jehu quietly gathered himself into his seat.

Then the deacon was out of the way in a flash.

Both horses stood on their tails and ears alternately.

They made a terrific leap into the air, one before the other, one throwing the other down—k'whack onto the wagon tongue.

The other slipped on the icy ground and dived under the tongue.

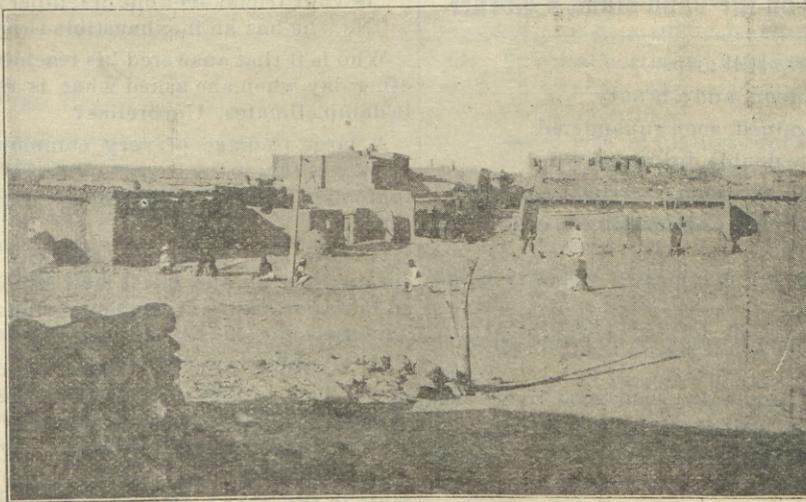
If horses ever see stars those must have.

And the teacher foresaw his forty dollar bundle of lantern slides smashed, and imagined his stereopticon gas apparatus and what-not strewn over the hills, prairie dog villages, and cactus flats.

But the Indian bronchos happened to gain their feet simultaneously.

With one long swoop we shot into space.

The tail of the wagon snapped around the head of a ravine, and the chapel soon loomed up in the moon light over the flat. The teacher fell out with the fragibles



A PUEBLO IN NEW MEXICO. (From Southern Workman.)

in his arms and snatched the remainder as the wagon passed on.

When last seen the bronchos were being headed into the prairie dog town just beyond.

The lantern lecture was a success. All was well that ended well.

**Curious Wines for the Lord's Supper.**

The same missionary has other curious experiences:

The Indian missionary who goes on the principle of having the people provide for themselves will find the fruit of the vine very changeable.

On a recent tour of the Cheyenne River Reservation mission stations the Lord's Supper was observed as follows:

At Cherry Creek, canned black-berry juice.

At Elizabeth Station, on Cheyenne River, diluted buffalo-berry jelly.

At Virgin Creek, juice of stewed dried choke cherries.

At Whitehorse Village on Moreau River, cranberry juice.

At Remington Station, Greengrass Creek on Moreau, juice of stewed dried raspberries.

**The Pueblos.**

Under date of December 7, 1900, Superintendent Crandall of the Sante Fe New Mexico Indian School reports to Governor Otero of New Mexico, in part:

"June 30, 1900, the Pueblo Indian agency was abolished, and the work divided between the superintendents of the two Government Indian schools, Albuquerque and Sante Fe. The following pueblos were assigned to me: Taos, Picuris, San Juan, Santa Clare, Nambe, San Ildefonso, Tesuque, Cochiti, Santo Domingo, Jemes, and Zia.

I find the Pueblos a hard-working, industrious people; law abiding and often suffering wrong and encroachment rather than have trouble with settlers. The question of water rights and priority of same is the principle cause of all difficulties arising between the whites and Indians. I hope to see this matter settled satisfactorily, as a superintendent of irrigation has been appointed, and will take steps to establish the Indian claim and right of water.

With the exceptions of the Pueblos of San Ildefonso and Zia, the Indians are in a prosperous condition, and are entirely self-supporting. They are also beginning to appreciate the benefits of schools and patronize both the mission and government schools better than heretofore.

"The principal vice existing in these Indian villages to-day is drinking and carousing on feast days. An extra effort should be put forth to punish parties engaged in the sale of liquors to Indians. There is not one Pueblo in my jurisdiction where liquor is not bartered and sold to a greater or less extent. This can be corrected by a proper punishment of those engaged in this illicit traffic.

"While it is a crime to sell liquor to an Indian under the jurisdiction of an Indian agent or superintendent of schools, there is no penalty imposed upon the Indian for drunkenness."

To persuade one soul to lead a better life is to leave the world better than you found it.

**Enigma.**

I am made of 10 letters.

If one drinks too much of my 5, 6, 7, 2 he is apt to get a 1, 9, 2, 4 in his walk, and if he should meet a 10, 3, 8 he would be apt to think it was a 2, 5, 9 instead. As for my all (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10,) we at Carlisle have not had a good taste of it this year.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The snow.

**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.

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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.

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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.