

The Red Man and Helper.

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THE RED MAN.
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Consolidated Red Man and Helper
First year, or Vol. I, Number 30

A VALENTINE OF THE ELIZABETHAN AGE.

Found in an Old Album, dated 1583.



WHEN SLUMBER FIRST UNCLOUDES
my brain
And thought is free,
And sense, refreshed, renews her reign,
I think of thee.

When next in prayer to God above
I bend my knee,
Then, when I pray for those I love,
I pray for thee.

And when the duties of the day
Demand of me
To rise, and journey on life's way,
I work for thee.

Or if, perchance, I sing some lay,
Whatever it be,
All that the idle verses say,
They say of thee.

For, if an eye whose liquid light
Gleams like the sea
They sing, or tresses brown and bright,
They sing of thee.

And if a weary mood, or sad,
Possesses me,
One thought at all times makes me glad,
The thought of thee.

And when once more upon my bed,
Full wearily,
In sweet repose I lay my head,
I dream of thee.

In short, one only wish I have—
To live for thee;
Or gladly, if one pang 'twould save,
I'd die for thee.

THOUGHTS AND EXPRESSIONS OF UNITED STATES SENATORS IN DISCUSSING THE INDIAN BILL.

Honorable MARION BUTLER, of North Carolina, thought it strange to find students in an Indian School "with perfectly straight hair and white skins." (Indians generally have straight hair.—Ed.)

"If they have ninety-nine one-hundredths white blood and one one-hundredth Indian blood," said Senator BUTLER, "they seem to be entitled to have the advantages (of the Government Indian schools.) The question is, Should persons of that kind be entitled to attend these schools and be educated at the public expense when there are no doubt persons of ample means whose legal duty is to educate them and look after them, instead of using the Government schools as dumping ground for such people?"

Hon. HENRY M. TELLER, of Colorado, claimed: "You cannot tell whether the pupils are Indians from their color. I visited an Indian school maintained by the Cherokee tribe in the Indian Territory, and I will venture to say that three-fourths of the attendants were whiter than I am, and bore no more evidence of Indian blood than I do to-day," but the Honorable Senator who has had much acquaintance with the Indian question for the last twenty odd years, knows the rule has been invariably in the Department "to take into the Indian schools only those who had tribal relations."

Hon. JAMES K. JONES, of Arkansas, said that he had seen children in the Cherokee Schools "with freckled faces, blue eyes and red hair."

Senator TELLER. They are entitled to all the benefits which the Indians receive, and they need the school just as

much as do the dark or copper-colored Indians themselves.

Hon. RICHARD F. PETTIGREW, of South Dakota, stated it as a fact "that the full-blooded Indian children are not particularly anxious to go to school, and their parents do not want them to go. He thinks that the practice of building Indian schools or conducting Indian schools in the East is a pernicious one." He would abolish the Carlisle school "and educate the children who are there in the country and in the climate where they are to live, or, if we continue the school, we should never return the Indians to their tribes. That would be a good policy." He believes that "the whole system ought to be over-hauled and carefully investigated. A great abuse has crept in as to the education of thousands of children whose parents are citizens and who have no right to this bounty on the part of the Government."

Hon. JOHN M. THURSTON, of Nebraska, Chairman of the Indian Committee of the Senate said that he imagined Carlisle "is a school where we might look for the whitest blood of the Indian people among the scholars. I have visited that school, and while there are all shades of color and all kinds of hair, some of it straight, some of it curly, some of it red, I do not believe there is one pupil out of a hundred in that school but what casual observation would convince one was a child of Indian blood.

I know Mr. President, that ever since the races have come into contact, the women of the darker blood have had to bear the white man's burden, but I do not know that that is any reason why we should refuse to take care of the children of Indian women."

Senator BUTLER: We are educating half-breeds. We are educating persons whom nearly all of us would take for white if we should meet them on the road. When I first met walking on the road three pupils of one of these schools, I said: "What are these children doing here? They are white."

But it was said to me:

"No; they are Indian pupils here!"

Senator TELLER: Where was that?

Senator BUTLER: The school I happen to refer to, where I met three of the whitest children I had ever seen, was at Flandreau, South Dakota, out on the circular walk in front of the school. * * * I had no idea they were Indians and I was visiting an Indian school.

Senator NATHAN B. SCOTT of West Virginia: Does not the Senator from North Dakota think that it would be a good thing, if the children are of mixed blood to educate them? Is not an educated half-breed or quarter-breed better than an uneducated one?

Senator BUTLER: If we want, out of sentiment or out of a sense of debt or of obligation, to educate the Indians, I will go as far as any Senator, even in voting money extravagantly for that purpose, and in keeping up their separate schools; but as to those who have no right to be there as Indians, there are other avenues open. They can be educated in the common schools, the local schools, as the children of our citizens are educated.

Senator TELLER: Mr. President, the Senator from South Dakota seems to think that the white children are superior to the Indian children. They are not.

The Indian children in all of the Indian schools have shown just as much ability as white children of the same age.

The Situation as to Gambling Dens.

Senator BUTLER: I want to know from the chairman of the committee if there is any provision of law prohibiting the establishment of gambling dens around Indian agencies or for the protection of the Indians, so as to prevent sharpers from fleecing them out of their money? I do not suppose we are paying this money to the Indians to make them an avenue for its distribution, but we are supposed to be paying it to them for their benefit and their good. If they are wards of the nation, as we are in the habit of referring to them, it seems to me that at least we ought to remove from them the temptation to lose their money before they get out of sight of the Indian agencies where it is paid to them. I should like to ask the chairman of the committee if the attention of the committee has ever been called to this matter, and if there is any law or regulation regarding it?

Senator THURSTON: There is neither permission for such a thing nor is there on any Indian reservation in the United States a place where liquor is sold or where gambling is carried on. I think I am safe in making that broad statement.

Senator BUTLER: How near the reservation can such an establishment be located.

Senator THURSTON: The jurisdiction of the United States ceases at the limit of the reservation. The white man can establish any kind of business which the States or territories permit up to the line of the Indian reservation, and Congress can not help it.

Senator BUTLER: Of course the Government can not prevent the Indian from gambling when he gets his money; it can not prevent him going to town and getting drunk, as I regret to say, so many of them do.

Perpetual Annuities.

On the subject of perpetual annuities, or to continue as long as they remain Indians or maintain a tribal Government Senator PETTIGREW said:

"I think we ought to commute annuities wherever we can. Instead of holding a vast sum of money in the treasury upon which we are paying 5 per cent interest it should be given to the Indians. We have eight millions in the treasury belonging to the Osage Indians, and they, too, have a vast area of very fertile land. Those Indians would be a thousand times better off if the \$8,000,000 were given them tomorrow, every dollar of it. They would waste it: most of them would fool it away and when they did they would have to go to work upon the land they have."

Further on in the same line, the Senator from South Dakota said:

"The payments for civilization which are made are a damage rather than a help to the Indians, and I presume there is a great deal of money expended to the absolute detriment of the people who receive it. A gratuity, a charity may become a curse to the recipient, and I presume that most of these items, not to carry out treaty stipulations, for which there has been no consideration, once having got upon the bill have become a damage, an injury, a demoralizing influence to the Indians who receive them rather than an assistance."

Legislation for the Tribe Keeps the Indian in Barbarism.

When the subject of appropriating \$300,000 for the Dawes Commission, was up for

discussion Hon. WILLIAM M. STEWART, of Nevada said:

"Mr. President, before I looked into this matter I thought this was a large expenditure of the Dawes Commission, but the more I became familiar, the more I became satisfied that it was necessary. The Senate ought to bear in mind that this is legislation in favor of civilization. I think all legislation making appropriations in gross for the Indian tribes is legislation in favor of barbarism. Whenever we recognize tribes and give them money we legislate them into barbarism and we keep them in barbarism, while they are in tribal relations.

This is a great suit in chancery to distribute this property. It is their property. It has been recognized as their property whether rightfully or wrongfully, and the Government has taken that position from the beginning and patented to them their titles. If it cannot be broken up there will be savagery there for all time; there will be no Government there; no development of a great State. We have got there the land, the air the climate, everything necessary to make that a very great State; and there are 400,000 people there. It is necessary to have these lands distributed."

CRAZY SNAKE.

The Indian Journal, published at Eufaula, Indian Territory has a good deal to say this week regarding the recent troubles among the Indians of that section. The full-blood faction of the Creeks were ignorant of the power that they defied and of course came to grief. Crazy Snake, whose real name is Chitto Harjo has been arrested, a thrilling story being told of the capture. He is said to be very large in stature and an ignorant man, but there seems to be no doubt that he acted for the rights and good of his people as he saw them.

Crazy Horse meant no personal violence to white people and therefore none against the United States. He rebelled against the established Creek government, but a letter from the Acting Secretary of the Interior unwittingly encouraged him to do so.

The treaty of 1866 guarantees to the Creek people self-government, the execution of their own code of laws and the right to form their own citizenship rolls, their own courts and light horsemen to execute the decree of their courts, etc. In fact absolute self-government. The Curtis bill and all acts of Congress abolishing tribal courts, the right to pass on their own rolls of citizenship, etc., are in flagrant violation of the treaty of 1866. The establishment of the United States courts within the borders of the Creek Nation is a violation of the treaty. Yet an official letter informs Crazy Snake that "every section of that treaty will be enforced to the letter."

There is no Creek law under which Snake can be punished for treason and he has been guilty of none against the United States. Poor old Snake, continues the Journal, should be given a sensible talk and a few days in jail and, on his promise to be good, turned loose and warned against fooling with things he don't understand.

The Tune Has Turned.

It is the whites who have to leave this time. Says the Chilocco Beacon:

All white persons who have been farming leased lands upon the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache and the Wichita Indian reservations have been ordered to dispose of their effects and vacate within thirty days.

THE REDMAN AND HELPER

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Do not hesitate to take this paper from the Post Office for if you have not paid for it some one else has

Theoretically adjusting civilization (so it won't hurt) to a theoretical view of the theoretical Indians' theoretical idiosyncrasies directed by theoretical educators, theoretical scientists, theoretical humanitarians, and other theorists, is what we have been at for three hundred years, and will be at for another three hundred, unless we change to "A grain of practice is worth a pound of theory."

The things contrary to civilization drilled into the Indian (not born in him) by his Indian surroundings will be quickly drilled out of him, and civilization drilled in, whenever practical civilization has a fair chance to work on him.

If there had been one-fourth as much money, energy and contrivance used to get the Indians into association with righteous, civilized life as has been used to keep them away from such association and to only daub them with its scum, they would all have become civilized long ago.

Using the Indians as an offset to the River and Harbor Bill to get vast sums of Government money distributed in western localities was a device in the whiteman's interests and the doom of the redman, no less effective than bullets. In thirty years, the crimes and diseases of idleness and intoxicants, all induced by the regular per capita distribution among them of much Government money have reduced the Osages from four thousand, nearly all full-bloods, to fifteen hundred, only nine hundred of whom are full-bloods. The Osages have the condition and the white man has the money. Neither the money nor its attendant conditions were of Osage seeking. All were insidiously enforced upon them by the whites.

All the years of Government reports (and we may add of humanitarian supervision) furnish no fair exposé of, or protest for, Osage degeneracy and death, nor suggestion of remedy to hinder the sad conditions. Official energy is overtaxed to care for the distribution among them of the money and settle complications arising from the Indians having to pass it over at once to the whites, to whom they have been allured to mortgage it. Money is the great consideration. The future of the Osage as a man has no consideration. "Give us the money! Damn the Indians!" Osage conditions, with some varying phases, example all the tribes.

The policy is not new. Early in the scheme there was one Indian Agent, who exposed it.

In September, 1839, Samuel Milroy, Indian agent in charge of the Miami Indians at Delphi, Indiana, made the following

statement in regard to the Indians under his care:

"I am pleased to be able to say to the Department that I have succeeded in conciliating those Indians, and establishing a confidence between them and their great father (the President), to use a phrase of their own. For this, I owe much to the Department for the promptitude with which funds were remitted to meet the several large payments. It was a matter of surprise to them to see large sums of money from opposite directions meeting on the payment ground, and at the same time find the iron, steel, tobacco and salt ready for delivery to them, all of the best quality.

It was my intention to have made a report detailing at length the situation of those Indians—my health will not permit it at present. I must content myself with stating, that the large amount of their annuities compared with their numbers is the leading cause of their rapid decline. One of their principal chiefs communicated the fact to me through the interpreter, Capt. Andree, that in his knowledge, in eighteen years 450 men and 36 women had perished by the knife. Perhaps in the whole history of man, savage and civilized, there is not an instance of a nation being exterminated by assassination, or as nearly so, as is the case of the Miamies—and this national suicidal propensity is wholly occasioned by intemperance, as there is perhaps no instance of killing among them except when intoxicated."

MAJOR-GENERAL SHAFTER'S VIEWS.

In a recent congratulatory letter from the famous General of the late Spanish war, he refers to the work of Indian civilization in part as follows:

"I have never seen but one Indian in all my experience on the frontier whom I could regard as civilized, and that was Parker, on Grant's staff.

I was in Connecticut last year and there saw the remnant of a tribe who had lived on Long Island, in the midst of civilization for three hundred years, and while they do not now cut out the seats of their trousers, they have advanced but very little beyond fishing and hunting and picking berries.

I think, however, that you have worked wonders with those children, and if your advice to scatter them is followed, there may be some hope for them in the future.

During the Pine Ridge campaign a young Indian, dressed in soldiers' clothes came into my office one morning to deliver a note, and addressed me in first rate English. I asked him where he had been taught to speak English so fluently, and he replied at Carlisle.

I asked him what he was doing, and he replied:

'Working for the Quartermaster's department temporarily.'

I asked him if he had been taught a trade, and he said he had, that of a tinner.

I said: 'Wouldn't you like to go out in the world and work at your trade the same as white men do, travelling from one place to another?'

He said, Yes, he would.

'Why don't you do it, then?'

'The Agent won't let me.'

Now that boy's condition was worse than if he had never received an education or been taught a trade, for as you see he was put back with his people, and became a pauper in fact, from the day of his return, by the issuance to him of gratuitous rations and treating him like one who was unable or incapable of looking out for himself."

Col. Pratt's Answer.

In a letter to General Shafter, Col. Pratt said in part:

Your experience in Indian matters has been exceedingly unfortunate. I have met hundreds of Indians whom I regarded as thoroughly civilized. The Indians

of Long Island of whom you speak, if my experience is correct, are more negro than Indian.

The boy you met at Pine Ridge was probably George Fire Thunder, a competent and capable fellow when here, but instead of being with us ten years he was here about six. He is now, and has been practically ever since he left Carlisle an agency employee, so that your statement that his condition was worse than if he had never received an education or been taught a trade is hardly fair.

I agree with you that there is immense loss in what we do by sending them back to the tribal relations. The contrivances that have been inaugurated, of food without labor, annuities, and prospective distribution of land are a stronger pull than the advantages of civilization. In fact, there are many thousands of white men perfectly willing and who do abandon our civilization and consort with the Indians to secure these benefits for themselves and their progeny; so, after all, it is the contrivances to hold them intact as tribes on reservations that the Government itself has made that are to blame for the Indians being what they are.

The great law of necessity which is the foundation of all progress and all civilization is not allowed to apply to the Indian. The United States, claiming to be a Christian Government, lets the edict of the Almighty in the very beginning "In the sweat of his face shall man eat bread," apply to every individual everywhere until it comes to the Indian. Then it says the Almighty made a mistake in so far as the Indian is concerned. He can never be allowed to take care of himself.

Conditions and sentiment are changing, and I am hopeful that the system of making the Indians an offset to the River and Harbor Bill will sometime have an end, and that the Indians may get their freedom from conditions far worse than slavery.

Slavery brought the cannibal African savage into the white man's home and enforced to the fullest extent the "sweat of his face" program, while the agency reservation system does just the opposite.

A Wonderful Surgical Operation.

Colonel Pratt is the recipient of a very interesting photograph from his Army friend, Lieutenant M. J. Hogarty, Senior-vice Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Colorado. It represents a 139-grain Minie bullet, that entered the left eye and cheek-bone of Lieut. Hogarty, at the battle of Resaca, Georgia, May 15, 1864, lodging in the base of the skull at the top of the pharynx, where it remained for over 27 years. About September 15, 1890, it began to excite inflammation, which increased until June 8, '91, when it was removed from its position by an operation through the mouth, by Dr. Jessie Hawes, of Greeley Colorado.

It Takes Brains.

One of our number who was married not long since writes:

"It takes brains to keep house—to buy food, plan and cook meals, interview the butcher, baker, grocer, washerwoman, receive and make calls, keep both eyes open for dust and cobwebs, dispose of one's earthly possessions to the best advantage, and last but not least keep in a sunshiny mood perpetually,—all these things and more are demanded of a housewife.

Three months ago I had theories but no experience, now I have a meagre experience and NO theories. When things turn out right I thank the Lord and take courage, when they don't I read my cook book for penance, then up and at it again."

Mr. Gardner, instructor in carpentering has the sympathy of his co-workers at the school in the sorrow that came to him last week through the death of his mother. Mrs. Leah J. Gardner died at her home on East Penn Street on the 4th instant. She was 73 years of age and had been a great sufferer with rheumatism for a number of years.

LYMANN ABBOTT ON THE RACE PROBLEM.

He Thinks the Red Man Should be Made to Work—The Best Elements Should Govern.

Says the Boston correspondent of the New York Tribune, Feb. 9th:

The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott made some startling statements on the rights of the negro in the South in his eighth lecture on "A Study in the Problems of Democracy" tonight. He said he applauded the attempt in recent years to have the best elements govern in the South.

His lecture opened with a discussion of the Indian question, in which he said: "Barbarians have rights which civilization must respect: but barbarism has no rights in a civilized community. The wall which has been erected around barbarism in the form of Indian reservations should be taken down, and the Indians thrown out into the activities of civilized life to take care of themselves."

"The negro problem," he said, "is more difficult, but can be solved by the same law—by a reversal on the one hand of the supreme and unreasonable confidence in the ignorant negro and on the other of the supreme and unreasonable distrust of the slave holder. It is a mistake to believe every people can vote. I do not wish to justify the methods, but I do applaud the attempt in recent years to have the best elements govern in the South. There should be drawn not a color or race line, but a character line. Booker T. Washington should not be refused a ballot because his face is black, when an ignorant, incompetent, drunken white man is allowed the right of suffrage. Manhood must come first, suffrage afterwards. I regret the recrudescence of barbarism in the operation of lynch law, but with lynchings in Ohio, with a Kansas woman smashing saloons in Topeka and another woman demolishing drug stores in Chicago, we must realize that this evil is not distinctly Southern."

Special Indian Agent McComas, of Washington, D. C., paid us a brief visit last week. Mr. McComas has been trying to solve the problem of indebtedness to Indian traders, which has always been a source of great concern to the Department. His last duties have been in connection with the Osage Indians who have more money than any other Indians, but are constantly in debt. And those who get them into debt are constantly besieging Congress and the Department for the payment of these debts.

The earlier employees and pupils of our school will regret to hear that our good friend Rev. Dr. J. A. Lippincott, who served us as pastor for a number of years at the time he occupied a Dickinson College Chair, and was afterwards Chancellor of the University of Kansas, has been quite ill at the Methodist Hospital, Philadelphia. At last accounts he was convalescent.

After a long and honorable career as a student at Carlisle, ex-Captain and redoubtable tackle, Martin Wheelock, has this week severed his connections with the school for a time. Important business conditions called him home. He will return to graduate with class 1902.

A few of last week's papers to people on the grounds were sent out, but only two or three went to outsiders before the accident, so if some of the news appears the second time to these few, please remember that the ten thousand other readers have not seen it.

Students in all the schools throughout the Indian service are being vaccinated, so say the papers that come in from western reservations. We are about over our seige of sore arms.

The Senate has confirmed the nomination of Mr. John R. Brennam to be Indian Agent at Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota.—[Oglala Light.

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

Some zero weather now and then
Is relished by the best of men.

Misses Ely and Wood are hard at chess these days, between times.

If any one asks you again, Do your Indians die often at the school? Just reply: No, only once.

Some of our girls talk so fast that they never stop to think, and then others of them never think to stop.

Superintendent McCowan, of the Phoenix Indian School, Arizona, is in Washington, says the Native American.

We might have answered the man the other night that we never saw a cracker box, but we have seen a cake walk.

Koklilook, who has been ailing for a time, has gone to visit her friend Coogidlore who is living at Downingtown, with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Edge.

Some of our would-be orators speak in such loud stump-speechy tones that they might be said to have the exclamatory rheumatism, as a colored person of the south said.

Mr. Beitzel is off on a ten days' leave to take in the sights of our National Capitol. Our chief clerk of the school finances needs a vacation, for often times he burns the mid-night electricity to get the accounts just right.

Our New Englanders like this cold, biting weather. The Man-on-the-band-stand does not. The only way he keeps cheerful through a cold wave is to think of Florida and the land of sunshine and flowers—Southern California.

It is when the cold wind whistles about our doors and windows that we might with profit think of the poor people who have not the comforts of life we are enjoying. We can at least pity them, and forget ourselves for a time.

"Mind your own business," said a girl to her companion indignantly, but that girl who had been talking gossip about her friend couldn't mind her own business, because in the first place she has no mind, and in the second place she has no business.

We are sorry to have to report that owing to accident the RED MAN AND HELPER for February 8th could not be mailed. Our subscribers, however, will receive 52 numbers for the volume or year, the serial number being advanced but one figure as usual.

Rev. G. M. Diffenderfer, of the First Lutheran Church, has been elected by our faculty and students to serve the school as Chaplain for a time. Rev. A. N. Hagerty of the First Presbyterian Church preached very acceptably during the past three months.

Louis MacDonald, trombonist, and Robert Bruce, who plays the Euphonium with fine effect, is with us again. They left us last Spring when the Band disbanded. Their friends and those interested in the Band, are glad to hear their horns once more.

Miss Minnie Logan, teacher of Mt. Zion school brought a part of her school through our department one day this week. Since the sleighing has been so fine, we have had quite a number of visits from various country schools, and we are always glad to welcome them.

The West Point brace that we have been reading so much about would be a good thing for some of us, if not carried to excess. It is well to be made to walk with head up, shoulders back and "brace." Mr. Thompson knows the posture, having himself had a taste of the West Point "bracing."

Mr. Bennett has been spending a brief vacation among friends in Bucks County, his old stamping ground. While there he heard our David Masten play a violin solo at the Teachers' Institute, Richboro, and he received well-merited applause. Louis Subish is in that vicinity and has a good name as far as Mr. Bennett heard.

A number of our faculty celebrate their birthdays along with Washington's and Lincoln's—in February. Among others, Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Standing, Miss Ely, Miss Carter, Miss Wood, Miss Barr, Miss Senseney, and Mr. S. W. Thompson. On the 4th Mrs. Standing gave a dinner to some of these and others.

Finer weather than that which came to us on Dawes Day and last Sunday was rarely ever experienced. The students made most of the holiday, and took in large draughts of healthful ozone as they disported on the skating pond. All looked rosy cheeked and happy when the five o'clock whistle blew calling to quarters for supper.

Hon. Philip Leo Drum, member of the Pennsylvania Legislature, who a few years since was identified with our interests as a teacher, came with his bride on Saturday afternoon to call on friends, who gave the happy couple a warm welcome and congratulations. Mr. Drum is looking remarkably well, and was full of pleasing reminiscences of old times when he was of us.

The school was shocked on Sunday morning to learn of the sudden death of our friend and neighbor, Mr. Richard Parker Henderson. The deceased was one of Carlisle's staunchest men, and was proprietor of the Letort Flour Mill, within sight of our campus. He was a kind neighbor and excellent friend of the Indian School. He died of a stroke of paralysis, about 1:30 Sunday morning having retired at ten in good health. The funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock at his late residence opposite the school on the Harrisburg pike. Mr. Standing acted as one of the pall-bearers.

Alpheus Powlas and Thomas Green, who are good little "sloyders" made for themselves each a sled, which are in demand by their friends, for they "go so much better than the sleds made in the carpenter shop." A number of the boys and girls are becoming very handy with tools. Because they cannot build a barn some may smile at their little attempts, but there are few boys who can do a neater piece of work than did Nellis Johnson who made a drawer for Mr. Miller's new safe. The little Normal boys construct hanging boxes of their own designing. Miss Stewart says there are so many good little workers who deserve mention that there would not be room in our paper for the names of all.

There was a Dawes Day celebration on the 8th. Assistan-Superintendent Standing addressed the audience gathered in the Assembly Hall, giving a synopsis of the Dawes Bill, in which many are interested, the purposes of the Bill and its workings.

The Band discoursed excellent music, and the platform decorations in potted plants and flowers with Old Glory draped in front were tastefully arranged. Senator Dawes' portrait occupied a conspicuous place, and the beneficent face of the Grand Old Man as he looked upon the impressive scene seemed to speak in language deeper than words—Forward, my young brethren! Use well these your opportunities, and as speedily as possible free yourselves from tribal hindrances and come out individually into the citizenship of our country.

THE INVINCIBLES.

The entertainment given by the Invincible Debating Society on the evening of February 8th, elicited words of praise from Colonel Pratt at the close of the performance, and from many others after the audience was dismissed. The entire program had the stamp of originality, and showed that it had been well thought out. Colonel Pratt expressed the opinion, that taking the Susans, the Standards and the Invincibles, each in turn having given us a most excellent evening, that we have a good three-horse team. They pull straight ahead and pull together. Now if we plow deep and continue to be earnest in our work we shall raise a crop.

The platform was prettily decorated,

the Invincible colors—red, white and blue—everywhere manifest, even across the corners of the programs. The entertainment coming at the close of Dawes Day, Senator Dawes' portrait occupied an easel in full view of all.

Fred Smith, President of the Invincibles, made a dignified address of welcome in well-chosen words. He appreciated the honor of bidding all a hearty welcome. He was glad of the opportunity to give expression of their appreciation of the advantages enjoyed, and after a few words, giving the aims and purposes of the Invincible Debating Society, and speaking in complimentary terms of the sister societies, he bowed gracefully off.

The opening Overture, Wagner's "Rienzi" by the Band was played with fine expression. Lieutenant J. Bernice Ettlinger, conductor of the Band, has no reputation to make; he brought his reputation as a Band leader with him, and his masterly hand and professional ability is telling upon our musicians every day that he is with us. Each piece played in public is better than the last, and the Overture last Friday night, although highly classical and beyond the comprehension of most of the audience, was listened to with rapt attention, and at the close was applauded, until an encore was given of a lighter class but no less appreciated. We need both kinds of music. The classic will educate our ears to love the best, and the lighter strains come in as a relief.

Several said of Edwin Moore's Declamation that followed, on "Goody Blake and Harry Gill," that although the selection was an old one they had never heard the true meaning brought out so well in gesture and expression. The speaker was quiet and dignified, and bent his whole attention upon giving to his hearers the meaning of what he was declaiming.

The Glee Club sang well and was encored, but Donald McIntosh, whose number was next on the program, came at once upon the platform and rendered George W. Curtis' "Nations and Humanity," with spirit and telling effect.

Robert Bruce then played, Hartmann's "Favorite," as a solo on the Euphonium, accompanied by the Band. At the end of each difficult tripple tongue variation he was applauded, while the Band played the Tutti parts.

Jesse Palmer is an actor, and John Powlas supported him very well in the dialogue "The Interviewer." This was light and made a pleasant change.

The Band's second selection was Flotow's "Martha," and the playing again held the audience.

The Mock Trial, on a Libel Suit was funny enough and bought out considerable laughter. James Johnson made a capital Judge, but his locks had grown prematurely gray. He presided with the dignity of one used to the business, and Lawyers Guy Brown and Horton Elm were earnest in their pleadings. The arguments of the last named would have convinced the dullest jury. Wilson Charles was an up-to-date Clerk of Courts, and Sheriff Samson Cornelius had a voice that would scare any criminal. The witnesses—Moore, Palmer, Denny, Trempe and Walker were good, each in his own way, but Mike O'Connor, impersonated by Palmer was perhaps the funniest.

The Clarinet Solo—Air Varie, by Mr. James Wheelock, was well received, and was applauded at the end of some of the difficult variations. Our audience has not learned the most cultured applause, but we are gaining refinement in this as well as in other things.

The closing scene "Scene III from Act IV of Julius Cæsar" was highly appreciated for its classic worth. Here Palmer showed a new role as Brutus, and his servants, Thomas Morgan and Lon Spieche in becoming costumes did their part well, while Cæsar's Ghost—Guy Brown, was enough to frighten the younger students.

The evening was profitable and enjoyable all through, and the Invincibles stand not one whit behind the other societies in scholarly attainment and ability to satisfy an audience made up of cultured people and students.

Another cold wave.
Did you get a Valentine?
"Heap" snow and more of it.
The Athletic field is of spotless white.
Emma Johnson has gone to her home in Wisconsin.

The health conditions at our school are excellent.

Why are theories like lazy men? They do not often work.

Final efforts are being put forth to make class standing at Commencement.

Mrs. Joseph Milligan, of Wellsville, was a guest of Mrs. Brown on the 2nd.

Mr. Mason Pratt, of Steelton, spent Sunday with his parents at the school.

Miss Jackson will be through her country visiting among the girls in a few days.

A boy's and girl's character is often shown by what they consider laughable.

Ida Griffin has gone to Landsdowne to live in a country home and go to a graded school.

It is now LIEUTENANT-COLONEL Pratt. Good-bye, Major! Congratulations, Colonel!

Mr. S. W. Thompson has completed his rounds among the boys on farms, and is at home.

The Band is showing what persistent practice at all favorable moments amounts to.

The best sleighing in these parts for years, and we have had about three weeks of it.

We received a fine list of subscribers from the Albuquerque school, N. Mex. for which we are grateful.

Mr. Sicensi Nori, Assistant clerk in Mr. Beitzel's office, spent a day or two with friends at Trenton.

Don't worry about spelling! Why some of the hardest words in the English language are spelled with e's.

It is said that an old Indian chief thought that to get civilized meant to learn how to kill people by machinery.

Mrs. Magee, wife of Editor Magee of the Pittsburg Times, and Mrs. Biddle of Carlisle, were among the callers this week.

Already the repertoire of the Band is sufficient to fill an evening with pleasing variety for the most fastidious and critical.

Reports from Miss Jackson in the country field among the girls show that she is standing this her first bout remarkably well.

Miss Carter and Miss Moore spent Friday and Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Snyder at their cosey home in Lewistown.

The thousand home letters for January are nearing completion. These are required of the students as a school exercise.

What Junior girl was it, who when asked, What great man would soon take his seat? (meaning President McKinley) replied, George Washington?

We are sorry to learn that ex-student Frank Campeau, of Lewistown, this State has been suffering with his eyes. He is in Philadelphia receiving treatment.

Miss Botsford, we learn by letter advising change of address, has gone from her home in Newtown, Connecticut, to the Rosebud Agency, South Dakota, to teach.

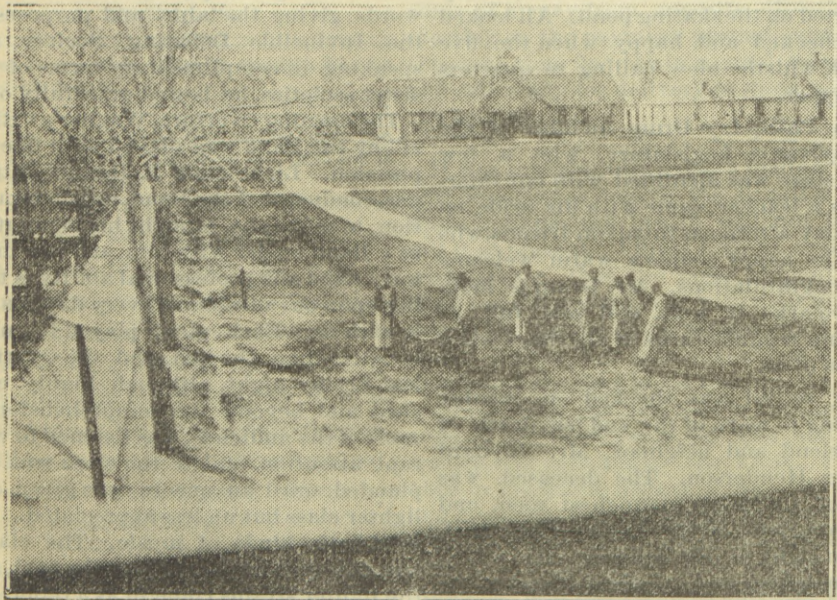
To-night Mr. Bennett and Professor Bakeless attend the Invincibles; Mrs. Given and Miss Morton the Standards, and Miss Bowersox and Mr. Miller the Susans.

Our school has been visited by several sleighing parties from country schools. The bright faces of the farmer boys and girls light up with interest when they see the work that their red brothers and sisters can do.

On the 6th inst, a delegation of Members of the State Legislature, under the espionage of our member, Hon. Ed. S. Manning, visited the school. Hon. Daniel K. Hoch, went to the case and set up his name.

THE FT. SHAW INDIAN SCHOOL, MONTANA.

A correspondent in Great Falls Leader has the following to say, in part, of our sister School in the Mountain State of the West, and through the courtesy of the Leader we are able to give this view of the Campus:



THE CAMPUS, FORT SHAW.

Not many years ago the routine life of the soldier stationed at Fort Shaw was broken only by Indian depredations and calls for protection from the early settlers, emigrants and freighters.

Our routine life to-day in the old Fort where we are trying to lay the foundation of useful and upright citizenship in some of the children whose parents and relatives caused so much trouble in the Indian days of Montana, is broken only by the celebration of holidays, the coming of visitors, the rumor of an inspector, or the fact that some boy's desire for his native haunts has become stronger than his thirst for knowledge, and he has taken "French leave."

The 6 o'clock bell every morning warns sleepy Indian boys and girls and others who are sleeping that breakfast will be served for all within an hour, and that it is time to wash and dress, make beds, curl bangs, put cottage in trim before forming in line for breakfast.

After breakfast all must report promptly at their various places of duty, the dairy boys with their buckets start for the dairy barn, the farm boys care for the horses and put the barn in order, the tailor boys, shoe and harness repairers, blacksmith, carpenter and laundry and manual training boys go to their places of work and start in vigorously on the work or lessons assigned in the various industrial departments for the day. At the same time the girls are going to the dining room and kitchen, sewing room, laundry, hospital, tailor shop, bakery, boys' cottages and other places where needed to start the work and lessons in their line of employment.

Before 9 o'clock the school rooms have been heated and dusted and made ready for teachers and the pupils who have not gone to the shops and cottages for work. From 9 until half past 11 the pupils are kept busy at their lessons and recitations.

At half past 11 the school bell rings and all leave shops and school rooms to prepare for dinner at 12.

At 1 o'clock those who went to school in the morning will report at the shop and various places of work while those who were in the industrial departments in the morning will file into the school rooms for their lessons until half past 3, while those in the shops will work until 5.

At half past 5 all go to supper, and from 6 until 8 take up their evening work, some going to the reading room, some to singing classes, some to band practice, some to mandoline, guitar or orchestra practice, some to the gymnasium and school rooms, and the larger ones to literary society one evening each week.

At 7 o'clock the little ones go to bed,

and from 8 to 8:30 the larger ones retire.

The regular routine is varied by socials, marchings, entertainments and out-of-door sports in season.

In the music room at almost any hour may be heard the monotonous one, two, three, four of the girls at organs and piano.

On Sunday, first comes inspection, then Sunday school. In the afternoon a social hour for the large boys and girls, or,

if the weather is pleasant, a walk up or down the river, as the wish may be. At all times an employee is along, and the children are under that one's care and oversight.

A general assembly is held for all every Sunday evening, at which interesting talks or musicales are given. On three Saturday evenings of each month preaching is given by ministers from Great Falls.

Thus we live from September until the last of June, when school closes for the summer vacation.

DIGGING FOR GHOSTS.

On the 2nd of November the boys in the first grade of a Government Indian school came to the teacher and said:

"To-day we are not going to dig or scratch the ground, for if we do we will see a ghost, it is Dead Man's Day, and to-night dead people walk around."

The children were firm in the belief so the teacher said:

"I never saw a ghost, and to-night I will bring my fire shovel and we will dig for one."

At study hour she appeared with the shovel under her arm. The boys about twenty in number were huddled together near the stove, and when invited to go began with one accord to find excuses.

However, the teacher was not to be daunted, and the procession marched out.

It was dark with barely enough light to see objects moving about.

The teacher asked where the best place was to dig for them.

The reply came quickly:

"In the Protestant cemetery."

"All right; that is where we will go then," the teacher replied.

Now the cemetery was about half a mile from the school on the open prairie, a lonely walk at any time.

The smaller boys clung to the larger ones and all kept close to the teacher.

One little boy whose nick name was Tom Thumb said:

"Please dig right here in the middle of the road," and began to whimper when he found that they were really going.

At the gate a boy about twelve fairly howled and only entered the cemetery, holding tight to the teacher's hand.

She took the shovel and held it up full of earth several times.

The moon light was a little brighter so that they could easily have seen any moving object.

They watched and listened.

If a coyote, or an owl had shrieked there would have been a wild foot race

back to the Fort, but fortunately nothing happened, and a little jolly faced lad became very brave, and dug a little on his own account.

The procession then wended its way back as quickly as possible, and each advised the other, and all recommended that the boy who dug had better say his prayers.

The whole school was interested in the proceeding.

One of the big boys, a Sioux, went to the cemetery the next day to see if they had actually dug, and when he saw the fresh earth he came back faster than he went.

When asked the next morning whether they had seen anything, the children hung their heads and looked sheepish.

The teacher asked who told them, and one little boy named Peter said my mother."

"Well, you must have been naughty, weren't you?"

"Yes, I did not want to fill a tub with water."

It is from these superstitious fears that we wish to free the minds of Indian youth.

Fear in any form is a check to the best work. They suffer keenly from such fears in many forms, and education and actual experience can hardly overcome the beliefs stamped upon them in early childhood.

It is far easier to form than to reform, and education should begin as early as possible to produce the best results.

D. S. D.,
for the RED MAN & HELPER.

Our Pasquala.

A very interesting letter from Pasquala Anderson, class 1900, who went recently to Arizona, to teach in a day school at Oraiba, tells of her pleasant journey and how she found conditions in her new field of labor.

"I had a pleasant journey as far as Holbrook," she says, "but from there I had to travel in a wagon a distance of about a hundred miles through a desert land.

We camped twice, the first night in a small store. I was the only woman, but I was not afraid in the least. Next night we stopped at Keams' Canyon and was welcomed by our old friends Mr. and Mrs. Dandridge. I stayed over Sunday with them and enjoyed my visit very much.

Superintendent Burton is a very nice gentleman, and treated me with great kindness.

Our school here at Oraiba, is very poor, and the people are in a degraded condition, but I hope we can help them to a better life.

They seem to be very willing to do what is right and are anxious for their children to learn.

Next year a new school building is going to be built which will be a great help.

The children come to us with uncombed hair and unwashed faces, so we are obliged to clean them up before we can do anything. We also give them their dinner here, and we have over a hundred children thus to feed, so you can imagine that we are quite busy. Only three of us do all the work. Mrs. Kempfire is the housekeeper and Mr. Kempfire and I are the teachers.

Most of the children do not understand English and we have none that talk it, so we have hard times to make them understand.

The inspector has been here and he was so nice to me."

One of our Soldier Boys Sick.

We are sorry to learn of the illness of Paul Teenah, Troop I, 8th Cavalry. He is at Ft. Columbus, New York. Upon a letter of inquiry to the Surgeon in charge of the Government Hospital, Governor's Island, Colonel Pratt received a letter from Paul himself saying that he is in bed with a fever, and has been at Ft. Columbus a week. When he left Santiago, Cuba, he weighed but 115 pounds, but he is coming up a little again. He has been on the sick report since September, and his main desire is to get back to his Troop. As soon as he is able he will come to Carlisle until he is better. He asked that privilege so as not to have to go to Oklahoma.

THE CARLISLE OUTING.

How a Little Eskimo Girl From Port Chance, Alaska, Enjoys it.

DOWNINGTOWN, Pa., Jan. 27, 1901.

DEAR SCHOOL FATHER:

I received your nice letter long time ago and I was very glad to get it, and I always like to get letters. I am having just a nice time here, and we have lots of snow here, it snowed on Friday morning and Saturday afternoon I had a good time going coasting on the hill. I am well and happy and I like my country home very much and Mrs. Edge is very good to me and I try to do my best all the time. Julia and I have good time going skating sometimes and both of us are learning how to skate.

When we went to school on Friday, it was snowing hard and my country brother and I took our dinner to school and the boys made a snow man and a great big snowball they made, too.

Everything looks so pretty covered with snow and sometimes I see sleighs pass by our house every sleigh has bells on the horse so it makes me think Santa Claus is coming. I am glad Cookiglook is getting better now and I hope she is well enough to come and see Miss Edge.

I am getting along well at school. There are not many children and I go to school every day. I never miss a day except when I was sick for six day I had the grippe and now I am well again and Mrs. Edge took good care of me and her cook too and I never would like to miss school.

I am glad that I came away from my own home to school and my father told me to be a good girl and to do what is right I am doing what he said and I am glad that you take such good care of me and are so kind to me. Miss Edge is so good to me I like her very much. I go to Sunday school when I can, our church is one mile away. When we go to church our minister is very nice, he likes us to go to his church every Sunday. I like to go to church. With much love, from your friend
ANNIE COOGIDLORE.

Getting Civilized Fast.

The Winnebagoes give a big Yankton dance at Joe Harrison's, next Sunday. They hold dances there regularly this winter.—[The Homer, Nebraska Echo.

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.
My 6, 1, 3, 9 is what our farm boys will be using again soon.

And maybe they will make their hands 5, 7, 4, 8.

My 2, 3, 2, 8, 4 is to cut.
The Indian boys and girls cannot afford to forget my 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 these days.

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