

# 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 26

## A LITTLE WAY.

A LITTLE way—I know it is not far  
To that dear home where my beloved are;  
And yet my faith grows weaker as I stand  
A poor, lone pilgrim in a dreary land,  
Where present pain the future bliss obscures.  
And still my heart sits, like a bird, upon  
The empty nest, and mourns its treasures gone;  
Plumed for their flight,  
And vanished quite.  
Ah, me! Where is the comfort?—though I say  
They have but journeyed on a little way!

A little way—at times they seem so near,  
Their voices ever murmur at my ear;  
To all my duties loving presence lend,  
And with sweet ministry my steps attend,  
And bring my soul the luxury of tears.  
'Twas here we met and parted company;  
Why should their gain be such a grief to me?  
This sense of loss!  
This heavy cross!  
Dear Saviour, take the burden off, I pray,  
And show me heaven is but—a little way.

A little way!—this sentence I repeat,  
Hoping and longing to extract some sweet  
To mingle with the bitter; from Thy hand  
I take the cup I cannot understand,  
And in my weakness give myself to Thee!  
Although it seems so very, very far  
To that dear home where my beloved are  
I know, I know  
It is not so;  
Oh, give me faith to feel it when I say  
That they are gone—gone but a little way!

## HOW ERRONEOUS CONCEPTIONS OF INDIANS ARE FOSTERED.

False ideas of the Indian on the plains are kept alive through the circulation among school boys and other young people who read the misleading stuff, of such blood-curdling stories of befeathered and paint besmeared savages as we see pictured in wildwest handbills and on the covers of the cheapest novels exposed on news-stands.

It is a fact that only by the closest home association of the growing Indian students with the girls and boys having industrious and self-respecting parents can these mistaken notions about the Indian be eradicated.

Many Indian boys and girls in camp life are taught to believe that white children are not to be trusted and that they are the offspring of liars and thieves; while our white children, even from cultivated families, through false representations in history and wild-west shows, are educated to believe that the Indian is born savage, and is treacherous by nature.

Tomorrow, the first Spring outing for this year will take its flight from our school, and 101 boys will scatter among the good people of Bucks and adjacent counties, more than a hundred miles from the school.

In a few days, a party of 78 girls will leave, and these parties will be followed by others, till our number of outings for the summer will no doubt reach, as it has in former years, over 700. They have

made such good records for themselves, have proven so steady in habits and so trustworthy, that hundreds of applications for their help are received that we are unable to supply.

This working and eating and associating together of Indian children with their white brothers and sisters, in the bona fide home life, where, in most instances, the Indian is made a part of the family, being instructed through observation and actual practice in the thousand and one little things which the white child learns unconsciously from parents, and without which knowledge he would rank as stupid and "something lacking," and which a child brought up in an institution never gets—this one feature of Carlisle, which has been in vogue for the past twenty years, has done more to correct false ideas and to foster brotherly love and business confidence between the white and Indian races, than any one thing that has occurred within the century.

In a recent number of a Philadelphia daily, there were pictures of two boys, each fourteen years of age, and with the pictures, a story was related of how they had been arrested for stealing money with which to buy revolvers.

These boys had been reading dime novels, and were filled with the idea that the Indian was a blood-thirsty savage who needed killing, and that it would be fine fun to go Indian hunting.

There was one sentence brought out in the conversation with the boys while under arrest in the police station, in

which they admitted that there are some GOOD INDIANS, that is worthy of note.

This shows the effect which association has produced upon even this type of youth, of which possibly not one could be found twenty years ago, who would admit that there were some good Indians. This admission was forced now, no doubt, by the very common sight of Indians going to and fro in the land as other people go, and by the large numbers who are in good standing in the best colleges and schools, and who, in country homes, are faithfully working their way up in the world.

The following conversation shows the pernicious ideas spread abroad through trashy books and sensational newspaper stories, which ought to be suppressed.

"If there was not much chance at the Indians," said one of the boys who was under arrest at the police station "we was going over to the Philippines. There's lots doing there. But I'd like Indians better. If we'd got away it would not be long before we had buckskin suits and a string of scalps at our belts. We have practiced shooting, and I'll bet I can follow a trail all right.

"Afraid? No, sir. With a good six-shooter and a trusty bowie we could walk right through 'em. There're lots of good Indians, of course, but there's a heap of bad ones, too, and we was going after these.

"Where are they? Well, I don't just know. In the West, though. We was going South first and then over to New Mexico and Arizona. That's where there's been some Indians fighting lately, and we'd get after gold, too. We was going right out on the plains with a couple of mustangs. We'd have been heard from soon."

## WHY THE INDIAN HAS NOT IMPROVED MORE RAPIDLY.

The following was gleaned from an essay prepared to read at a Missionary meeting. Not having space for the full article we take the salient points:

The saying, "A good Indian is a dead Indian," so common among people of different moral persuasions, is the opinion of but a portion of the white inhabitants of our country who have come in contact with the noble red man in his own haunts; and were the Indian asked for an expression as to the moral standard of his more esteemed white brother he could with equal truthfulness in many instances say, "A good pale-face is a dead pale-face."

Doubtless the aboriginal or ancestral North American Indian, who inhabited our land before the advent of the white man, had as kind a heart and as tender a feeling for his fellowmen as has any time generally existed among men endowed with brighter intellects and more civilized characteristics. Of course, like all other tribes, groups or nations of people, quarrels and disputes arose, often resulting in the waging of war, which perhaps, brought out the smouldering, savage nature, and led to cruel and barbarous acts not to be countenanced by higherminded people of Christian training, but considering the question in its entirety, is it not possible that many of the brutalities and bloody deeds of the Indians with which our history is stained, have been brought about by the dishonest, unmanly, suspicious and deceitful treatment of the Indian by the white pioneer? In the violation of compacts, annulling of treaties, brutalities practiced in war and treacherous actions in peace, all growing out of the white man's advantage over the Indian, owing to the latter's ignorance, the white man has shown himself the equal of the red man and is deserving of greater

condemnation on account of his antecedents and Christian training.

The Indian has shown himself to be far more docile than his white brother in patient submission under trial and unjust-exaction.

If the most civilized and Christian community in America had been subjected to the same treatment in kind and degree—the violation of treaties, the withholding of just dues, the destruction of property, the inhuman butcheries of men, women and children—that community would have banded together and fought until the last man perished. Still, a white race, under the guise of civilization and Christianity, are charged with such crimes against the Indian, and in addition, the introduction among the Indians of numerous forms of vice and wickedness therefore unknown in the Indian's category of crime and sin.

It is not the intention to hold up the Indian as a model of purity and righteousness, but had it been possible to have executed only good influences in his behalf, and to have avoided the contaminating influences of the whiteman's society, it would have been a much easier matter to have brought him over to Christianity and civilization.

In passing judgment upon the poor red man, not only his natural disadvantages should be considered, but also the obstacles placed in the way of his civilization and advancement by his more intelligent, but dishonest and avaricious brother, whose influence in many instances, has materially retarded, rather than enhanced the Indian's chances for civilization.

## INTERESTING LITIGATION IN THE UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.

### Omaha Reservation Involved.

The United States Government, through John L. Webster, special attorney, will soon file suit in the United States circuit court for the district of Nebraska against twenty-six persons who claim title to land on the Omaha Indian reservation, the amount involved being estimated at \$200,000.

This proposed action grows out of a bill introduced by Congressman Mercer at the last session of Congress, which had for its avowed purpose the amelioration of the condition of the Indian claimants, but which, according to the idea of the special attorney, has had an exactly opposite effect. The original suits of the Indians for the possession of the land were commenced several years ago, while Judge Dundy was on the district bench. At that time Thomas L. Sloan and twenty-five other persons, who claim to possess Indian blood and to have tribal rights, attempted to have the special agents of the Government set apart to them certain land in the reservation at the time of the division of the reservation and the allotting of the lands in severalty. The agents refused to recognize their claims and action was brought in the United States court. The United States filed a demurrer to the jurisdiction, saying that there was no law by which such an action could be brought. This demurrer was sustained and the suits were dismissed.

### RESTRAINING ORDER IS ISSUED.

In the suits now pending in the United States circuit court at Omaha a temporary restraining order has been issued enjoining the agent of the Omaha tribe of Indians from dispossessing the plaintiffs in

Continued on last page.

## THE RED MAN AND HELPER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE  
INTERESTS OF THE RISING INDIANThe 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.Deliberate long on that which you can  
do but once.Nothing great was ever achieved with-  
out enthusiasm.Though you may have a poor neighbor,  
see to it that your neighbor has a good  
one.When we are alone we have our thoughts  
to watch; in our family our tempers; and  
in society our tongues.

HANNAH MOORE.

The Chemawa School, Oregon, calls its  
Guard House, Meditation Hall, and it is  
a good name.Sometimes the singular means more  
than the plural. It is certainly better to  
be a person of nerve than a person of  
nerves.The true way to be humble is not to  
stoop till you are smaller than yourself,  
but to stand at your real height against  
some higher nature that shall show you  
what the real smallness of your greatest  
greatness is.

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

Nellie Barada, who is still employed at  
Cheyenne River Agency, Boarding school,  
does not tire of her work. She likes the  
children, and as a natural consequence  
they must like her. They have had a  
nice winter, and up to the time she wrote,  
March 11th, they have not had much snow.  
They have had an epidemic of grippe,  
such as many sections of our country have  
suffered in the past month or two. She  
says her brother Warren has gone to  
farming for himself this Spring. How  
she would like to have come to Com-  
mencement, but could not.

## CRAZY SNAKE.

The Vanita, Oklahoma, correspondent  
to the Chicago Record says that since  
Crazy Snake and his band, numbering 74,  
who have been in jail at Muscogee, on a  
charge of obstructing the laws and proces-  
ses of the United States Government have  
returned home, they have been very  
peaceable and are preparing for their  
Spring crops.Judge John R. Thomas in passing sen-  
tence on these Indians and paroling them  
gave each one of them a strong lecture,  
and told him if he was ever caught viola-  
ting any of the laws of the United States  
or attempting to raise another uprising  
that the marshals would bring each Indian  
in, and he would send them on to the pen-  
itentiary.Crazy Snake's real name is Chitto  
Harjo. He and his band were opposed to  
the abolition of their courts or to any  
change in their tribal form of Govern-  
ment. They wanted a Government of  
their own with a full complement of  
officers.It was their purpose and intention to  
pass laws and to execute the same upon  
all citizens of the Creek nation without  
regard to any act of Congress in force in  
the Creek nation.They were going to arrest, imprison and  
punish by whipping, etc., all citizens of  
the Creek nation who should take any  
allotment of lands, or rent lands to non-  
citizens or employ non-citizens in any  
capacity whatsoever.They were to have an organized body  
of white horse to make arrests, and in-  
tended carrying their affairs on in their  
own way.

## ROBERT EMMETT.

The news of Robert Emmett's death as  
given last week came from the War De-  
partment. Assistant Adjutant General,  
John A. Johnston, wrote from Washing-  
ton in part, as follows:"It is with extreme regret that I have  
to announce the death of Robert Emmett,  
Private, Company I, 47th Infantry, United  
States Volunteers, which occurred  
March 6th, 1901, on board the transport  
Kilpatrick, while enroute from Manila,  
Philippine Islands, to San Francisco,  
California. This information was con-  
veyed to the War Department in telegram  
from General Shafter dated the 17th in-  
stant, in which he gives the date of death,  
and states that the soldier died of chronic  
dysentery."In a letter written at sea, by Capt. and  
Assistant-Surgeon, James S. Wilson, he  
states that Robert was coming to San  
Francisco "with a view to his admission  
to one of the hospitals in the Department  
of California, for treatment. The remains  
have been embalmed and turned over to  
the transport Quartermaster for burial in  
the United States."According to Army regulations the body  
has since been sent to his home at Ft.  
Peck, Montana, in care of the Agent.Robert Emmett was an Assinaboine.  
He came to us in '91, and graduated in '99,  
and his record at the school in all depart-  
ments as a bright, apt and faithful student  
and worker was all that could be desired.  
He was a member of the Y. M. C. A., and  
greatly beloved by his school mates. He  
was one of the printers, and after gradua-  
tion thought he would like to continue in  
that line of work, and secured a position  
in the job department of the Evening Tel-  
egraph, Harrisburg.He was popular among the hands there,  
and was advanced in pay during his few  
weeks' stay. The soldiers at Camp Meade  
near Harrisburg won his admiration, and  
when a call was made for volunteers,  
after consulting his friends at the school,  
he joined the Army, and was soon sent to  
the Philippines. We never received but  
one letter from him after his arrival, and  
believe now that he must have taken ill  
soon after he landed. Among his things  
which were turned over by the War De-  
partment to his friends was his Carlisle  
Diploma.This is a sad ending of a very promising  
life, and his death is mourned by a large  
circle of friends and schoolmates.

## A Practical Party.

A unique party given by Mrs. William  
Findley at the Winnebago Agency Ne-  
braska, a few days ago, is an example of  
practicality worthy of emulating. It  
was a surprise party, in honor of a guest,  
according to the Winnebago correspondent  
to the Pender Times, and the amusement  
for the evening was sewing carpet-rags,  
for the mother of the honored individual.Carpet-rag parties are not new things,  
but evening entertainments with no men-  
tion of carpet-rags before going and with  
carpet-rag sewing thrown in as a part of  
the amusements is the interesting point.  
If more evening parties were of the same  
sensible order, there would not be so much  
time frittered away in small talk and un-  
profitable games, and the participants  
would have just as good a time. Of course  
this is from the Man-on-the-band-stand's  
point of view, and he never goes to parties.

## Off for the Philippines.

Emmanuel Powlas writes from San  
Francisco, under date of March 18th:"Send my papers to Manila, P. I. We  
leave here to-day on Transport Meade for  
the Philippines."It will be remembered that but a few  
months ago Emmanuel was in Cuba, then  
his Troop "K" Fifth Cavalry came north  
and were quartered in Vermont, then on  
the 4th of March, Troop "K" took part in  
the Inaugural Parade at Washington.  
On the 18th we find him at San Francisco,  
and in all probability at this writing he  
is at the Philippines. How small is our  
world getting to be!There are 225 Indian Day Schools in  
Canada.

## ALUMNI NOTES.

Edyth Smith, class '97, is employed at  
Rosebud Boarding School, South Dakota.  
Mitchell Barada, class '98, and his sis-  
ter Mary, class 1900, are at home, at the  
Omaha Agency, Nebraska.Of the class just graduated, 1901, Mattie  
Parker has gone to Downingtown, to live  
in a family and go to High School.Annie Goyitney and Luzenia Tibbetts  
have started in at the Bloomsburg Nor-  
mal, working their own way.Simon Palmer is a student of Blooms-  
burg Normal, and expects to graduate  
this year.Edwin Smith has gone to Buffalo to  
learn engineering.Herman Niles, Jesse Palmer, Joseph  
LaChapelle, John Powlas and Arthur  
Pratt, 1901, are attending Commercial  
College in town.Willard Gansworth, Lon Spieche and  
James Johnson, 1901, are in Dickinson  
College Preparatory.Myron Moses, John Baine and Eugene  
Warren, 1901, are employed at the school.Ida Swallow, 1901, has gone to live with  
a family in Oak Lane, where she will  
have musical advantages.Daisy Wasson has gone to live with  
Elizabeth D. Edge, Downingtown.Mark Johnson has gone to work on a  
farm, near Trenton.Augusta Nash, Henrietta Coates, Alice  
Powlas, Stella Mishler, Edwin Moore,  
Julia Johnson, Samuel Brown, Edward  
Willing, Antonio Tapia, Donald McIn-  
tosh, Ella Sturm, George Ferris, Nellie  
Peters, Edgar Rickard, Elnora Denny,  
Pearle LaChapelle, Alberta Gansworth,  
and Wingate Temple, all 1901, have gone  
to their respective homes.Annie Parnell and Frank Beaver, 1901,  
are still at the school.Lillie Ferris, 1900, went to California  
with her brother.

## From Casper Alfred.

The writer of the following letter has  
just gone into Virginia to find honorable  
means for self-support, with the proprie-  
tor of the Warren White Sulphur Springs,  
and in the loneliness of his room he writes  
thus:"Dear friends of Carlisle, I feel as  
though I am in a strange place and in a  
strange room and some distance from you  
all, but nevertheless I am here.When I started off yesterday I thought  
the whole world would be up side down  
after reaching this place, so lonely I  
would be, but it is still down side down.Well, I am in a good home, with a good  
family. I was taken in soon after reach-  
ing the hotel as a member of the family,  
and I am glad that I was man enough to  
leave you all to try the place. There is  
nothing like trying in this world, no mat-  
ter if it takes one to China.Mr. C. is certainly a nice man. He  
owns here a nice hotel on a small moun-  
tain 2,100 feet high. I am to be an all-  
round man in this hotel, a waiter, driver,  
mail-carrier, gardner, and take boarders  
out to the mountains, but the best of all,  
Mr. C. intends to get me into the business  
by experience, running into Washington  
and New York, with him on business,  
and at times he is to send me alone.  
Stick to it Casper! You'll get on top of  
that pile some day!

Yours truly,

CASPER ALFRED

There are people in Arizona and else-  
where who would keep this young man  
back from the opportunities he will have  
in this good home, because he will not  
be learning FARMING as they do it in  
Arizona.

## Genoa's Cooking Class.

Miss Fisher, Principal teacher, the  
first guest of the cooking class, reports  
that the girls are indeed learning fast,  
and served an excellent supper on the  
evening of the 13th.—[The Genoa Nebras-  
ka Indian News.APPOINTMENTS IN THE INDIAN  
SCHOOL SERVICE.For the month of February, 1901, upon  
certification of the Civil Service Com-  
mission, the following appointments were  
made:Florence Nichols, Laundress, Chamber-  
lain, S. D.; Catherine A. Hoefflein, Laun-  
dress, Oneida, Wis.; Elmer E. Dustin,  
Asst. Engineer, Osage, Okla.; John D.  
Bale, Carpenter, Rice Station, Ariz.;  
Emma Landgraf, Seamstress, Omaha,  
Neb.; Alvin F. Sausser, Baker, Ponca,  
Okla.; Effie G. Moul, Assistant Matron,  
Carlisle, Penn.; Kittie Odell, Teacher,  
Carlisle, Penn.; Steward K. Baker, Shoe  
and Harnessmaker, Fort Yuma, Ariz.;  
J. Russell Elliott, Farmer, Genoa, Neb.;  
Jennie Jenkins, Nurse, Grand Junction,  
Colo.; Martha A. Freeland, Assistant  
Matron, Fort Belknap, Mont.; Charles H.  
Woods, Carpenter, Salem, Oregon.

## Indians.

John L. Spratt, Shoe and Harness-  
maker, Flandreau, S. D.; Wm. S. Bonga,  
Laborer, Leech Lake, Minn.; Pasquala  
Anderson, Assistant Teacher, Oraiba,  
Ariz.; Joseph Allen, Disciplinary, Puyallup,  
Wash.; Warren McCorkle,  
Farmer, Warm Springs, Oregon; Oliver  
Gebeau, Industrial Teacher, Flathead,  
Mont.; Roderick Marion, Teacher, Devils  
Lake, N. D.; Ellen A. James, Assistant  
Teacher, Kaw, Okla.; Robert Depoe, As-  
sistant Teacher, Salem, Oregon.; Dollie  
Wiggins, Assistant Matron, Salem, Ore-  
gon.; Adolph Farrow, Shoe and Harness-  
maker, Salem, Oregon.Among the changes in employees at va-  
rious Indian agencies authorized by the  
Indian Office during the month of Febru-  
ary, 1901, appear the following:Francis Roy, Carpenter, Ponca, Okla.,  
in place of Horace Warrior; Charles  
Burr, Asst. Farmer, Ft. Berthold, N. D.,  
in place of Robert Lincoln; Thos. Mc-  
Kay, Teamster and laborer, Umatilla,  
Ore.; Jake Copeland, Laborer, Osage,  
Okla., in place of Jesse Sky; Francis  
Bonga, Interpreter, Leech Lake, Minn.,  
in place of Robert A. Blakely; Samuel  
Newman, Asst. Clerk, Ft. Berthold, N.  
D., in place of Mason W. Jones.

## Indian Display at Pan-American.

The Carlisle blacksmith and wagon-  
making display at the Pan-American will  
be in the form of miniature models of a  
wagon body, iron work, etc., tacked on  
the four sides of a truncated pyramid.  
The pyramid stands perhaps six feet high,  
and is three feet square at the base. The  
panels are covered tightly with blue cloth  
as a back ground for the manufactured  
articles. It is made of oak by our boys,  
and nicely finished. The space on each  
side is covered with a surprising number  
of excellently made articles, showing  
welding, forging joining and finishing,  
and other work of these two shops.The space for the Indian exhibit of all  
the schools in the United States will be  
but 13x56 feet, and considerable planning  
on the part of Miss Cook, of the Indian  
Office and Miss Alice Fletcher, who were  
with us last week, was necessary, in order  
that the display might show to best ad-  
vantage.Some of the work of the western schools  
will make a very creditable display, and  
the native Indian pottery and baskets of  
the Pueblos and Navajoes will be artis-  
tically worked in. Miss Fletcher's abili-  
ty to tell the why's and wherefore's of the  
native work, holds her hearers with rapt  
attention; and she seems never to tire of  
talking on these, her well known sub-  
jects.The Philadelphia Board of Health is  
taking decisive action against Consump-  
tion by compelling the medical inspectors  
of the schools to report all pupils and  
teachers suffering from the disease. The  
children will not be forbidden the right  
of school, but will be taught to observe  
the precautions recommended by the  
Board of Health. This is a move in the  
right direction.

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

Oil up your bicycle.

Only two days of fog.

Pretty soon, strawberries!

The Spring air is full of Baseball.

Onions and radishes! Yum! Yum!

101 boys go to country homes tomorrow.

Colonel Pratt is expected home to-day.

The buds on the trees are full to bursting.

Mrs. Warner entertained on Thursday night.

Stuff your tire with wind! These are bicycle days.

Mr. Jordan is sowing grass-seed all over the lawn.

The first party of girls goes to country homes on the 4th.

Hawley Pierce is attending Commercial College in town.

Mr. George Foulk has been quite ill with rheumatism and grip.

Sunday last was well named. It was a Sun-day, and much enjoyed.

A tiny clap of thunder on Tuesday evening was the first of the season.

Now a stray dog has come to live with the large boys, and he is a beauty.

A number of the Juniors and Seniors as yet have not gained their class standing.

The green-apple boy is already casting side glances at the tree back of Miss Forster's room.

Lieut. Ettinger entertained a few of his friends in Miss Forster's apartments last Friday evening.

Mrs. Standing entertained a few friends Friday evening in honor of Miss Eunice Peter, of Chicago.

Miss Lillian Wendt, of Shamokin Dam, is a guest of her uncle and aunt, Professor and Mrs. Bakeless.

The phonographic records for the Pan-American are said to be very good indeed while some are excellent.

Miss Johnston has taken a number of photographs for lantern slides to go with the phonographic records.

Miss Nana Pratt and Miss Eastman, both Pratt Institute special students are with us for Easter vacation.

The carpenters just now are busy making and altering cases to contain the Indian Exhibit at the Pan-American.

Miss Ella B. Hill, of the Indian School, presided at St. John's pipe organ on Sunday.—[Carlisle Evening Sentinel.

We are sorry to learn through the Sentinel, of the illness in town of the little daughter of Rev. Diffenderfer, our present chaplain.

To-night Misses Cutter and Hill visit the Invincibles, Misses Smith and Stewart the Standards, Miss Forster and Mrs. Cook the Susans.

We are glad to have printers Oscar Davis and Joe Brown back. They came in from the country to join their class, the present Juniors.

With the exception of a two days' fog, we have had some lovely Spring weather. This March has been mild and for the most part pleasant.

Our esteemed friend Dr. J. S. Lippincott, of the Methodist Hospital, Philadelphia, stopped off Wednesday night for a hand-shake, on his way to the Chambersburg Methodist Conference, now in session.

The big black walnut tree seems to say: "It will take more Spring weather than I have yet seen to push out my buds," but before we know it the beloved monarch of all the trees will have on its robe of green.

The Blacksmith and Carriage Department has just shipped a four seated Surrey for the Puyallup School, in the State of Washington. This department has several orders ahead, and the hands are turning out nice work.

Several boys and girls came in from the country to join the Junior and Senior classes.

The students who were promoted after Commencement are enjoying their new studies and surroundings.

The colds suffered by a number in the past ten days have been of the severe type, but all are getting better.

The article first page, "Why the Indian has not Improved More Rapidly," was printed by request, and is deserving of thoughtful consideration.

The nurseryman has 50,000 cuttings and grafts—apple, pear, plum and grape—ready to set out at once.—[Chillicoce Beacon. Please pass the fruit.

Mrs. Dr. Miller, of Ft. Simcoe, Washington, formerly one of our number for a short time, is a guest of President and Mrs. Reed, Dickinson College.

"Aren't those steps artistic?" a visitor was overheard to say sarcastically as she passed the Administration Building, and the Man-on-the-band-stand thought as much.

Mr. Gregory, of New York, known to us as the Phonograph man, is under the weather, and has gone to the hospital for repairs. He has the sympathy of his new friends at the school.

Don't everybody get the farm fever just because a few take leave tomorrow for the freedom of the country, with its change of air and food and lots of manly work, the best kind of athletics.

Miss Smith's aunt, Miss Sands, of Erie was her guest during Commencement week and longer. She seemed to enjoy her visit, and those who met with Miss Sands socially enjoyed her geniality.

We play Albright a week from tomorrow on our own grounds. It will be the first baseball game of the season, and is looked forward to with considerable interest.

The poem, "A Little Way," on first page, was repeated by an Episcopalian rector at the grave of a loved one recently passed from earth, and is so beautiful we feel sure that all will enjoy reading it. We know not the name of the author.

Simon Palmer, who is at the Bloomsburg Normal, came to attend Commencement and to get his diploma. His gentlemanly bearing gave marked evidence of the good surroundings of which he is a part. He returned to Bloomsburg on Monday.

On the principle that what is left from a big dinner often times is very palatable if dressed over, so some left-overs from the Commencement speeches are printed on last page, and they taste quite as good as if we had been able to take them in at the time of the big feast.

Miss Lyda Standing, who is taking a course in nursing at the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, like most who take up that profession, finds much in her work that is interesting. At present she is on night duty and is in charge of the Women's Surgical Ward, with all grades and classes of patients.

Miss Johnston has not made the progress she desired this week, as the foggy weather and dull days of equinoctial times are not the best for indoor photography. If the students did their part and posed as told, we have no doubt but the photographs will be first class. Her work is of such high repute that she could not turn out anything but the best.

One of the Commencement visitors handed this squib to the Man-on-the-band-stand, who thinks it worthy of publication. The extreme kindness of one of our girls seemed to call it out:

"Straws show which way the wind blows," says the squib. "One of the visitors wishes to thank the students and teachers for a great deal of pleasure they gave her while here. She was trying to put on an ulster one day, and an Indian girl stepped up to her: 'May I help you?' By whom, when, where, was the seed sown which sprang up in good soil, was tenderly cared for and now brought forth this sweet blossom of thoughtfulness? Can influence be measured?"

Basket ball teams have been organized in the four upper school-rooms.

That siren on the works in East Carlisle is getting more and more of a doleful cry. It begins like a hyena in the jungles of Africa and ends with the softness of a cooing dove, with all the imaginable variations between, from the swell of an ocean wave to the screech of a peacock.

Last week, Miss Forster gave a talk before the student body at the opening exercises of school on "English Art and Artists in the Nineteenth Century." This week Miss Bowersox gave a talk on "England in its Relation to Australia during the Century." Both talks showed good preparation, and were very interesting.

The student who does not work his best all through the year and wakes up one fine morning after Commencement to find that his class has gone on without him, may fuss and fume and say he knows as much as this one and that one of the class, but he is LEFT all the same. The teacher is the judge when it comes to promotions, not the student.

There should be four "Keep off the Grass" signs where the boys cut across from the walk to go to the south play-ground behind the guard-house. Besides this precaution, all the ground in that pretty little triangle should be charged with electricity so that when a boy puts his foot on it he would fly so high that he would have time to meditate before coming down.

Before Commencement the following officers were elected by the Susan Longstreth Literary Society: President—Louise Rogers; Vice-President—Ida Wheelock; Recording Secretary—Violetta Nash; Corresponding Secretary—Sophia Americanhorse; Treasurer—Florence Welch; Reporter—Amy Dolphus; Marshal—Minnie Nick; Critic—Lillian Cornelius.

What's the matter with Mr. Warner? Nethin', only cosey corner. Parlor's big and parlor's wide, but new corner off one side, with its fancy cushions many, costing more than just one penny; and right shade and colors blending, showing satisfactory spending. Corner's the only thing in sight; no one dares to say 'taint right. Art and music, band and sloyd, all would be dreadfully annoyed, if we did not like this corner, helped along by Mr. Warner.

Miss Johnston left for Washington on Wednesday to give personal supervision to the development of the negatives taken thus far. She returns in a day or so, to take other views. When she was at Hampton taking pictures of the Normal Institute for the Paris exposition, she divided her time pretty evenly between her studio in Washington and the school, finding it very convenient to take a night boat on the Chesapeake, and in the morning after a good rest, to be at one of the places named.

Quite a variety of pretty Spring birds has put in an appearance, but the sparrows think this is Ft. Sparrow, and they are trying their best to drive the more timid and sweet songsters away. The Man-on-the-band-stand hopes they will not succeed. Some people seem to think the poor little sparrow is a much maligned bird, but it takes a very little watching of his capers to convince one that by his numbers he means to possess the best trees, and drive all others out. The robins hold their own pretty well, however.

Our sailor boy, Joseph La Fromboise, yeoman on Steamship Dolphin, attracted considerable attention Commencement week, and all spoke in highest terms of his straight-forward and manly presence. Both Joseph and Paul Teenah made speeches in some of the school-rooms at various times during their visit. We were sorry not to have heard them. As the Dolphin is at Washington a good part of the time it may be that Joseph will come again soon. He likes his position, and we hear from various sources that he is well liked by the officers and men of the ship.

**Our Climate.**

What can be the purpose of such a fog as we have experienced this week unless it is to make us glad that we do not live in Pittsburg or London? Mr. Frank Hudson said while here Commencement week, that on days when the fog is heavy in Pittsburg, street cars have to burn headlights. Mr. Standing says a London fog makes day as black as the blackest night. We have but a few foggy days taking the year round, and the mist is of the thin variety. Never have we known it so dense during the day that we could not see across the grounds. The beautiful mountains are shut out, but, then, like Longfellow's "sun behind the clouds" we know the mountains are there. This climate is preferable to Arizona's heat and sand glare, fleas and centipedes, to Kansas and Nebraska winds, that wear people out and make them irritable, or to the miasma of the low Oregonian bogs. There may be better places than this, but none of the regions mentioned are in the list; indeed, a finer climate than this, taking the year through, is hard to find. Could we have money enough to go south in winter, north in summer, to Arizona when it rains here and back to Pennsylvania when the thermometer stands 120 in the shade in Arizona, we might be happy, but it is doubtful.

**Our Pets.**

A black dog has taken up his abode at the girls' quarters, and appears to be a welcome mascot! He seems to make it his business to look after the line. When the bell rings for formation, he climbs the stairs to Assembly Room, waits for roll-call and marches out with the rest as circumspectly as any of the officers. He goes to the dining-hall and attends Assembly Hall services, behaving himself seemly. We have yet to learn his name. The small boys also have a playful dog, which they are enjoying very much. We have not heard how their cat Patrick Henry likes him, but the cats who have the finest time of any around, are Nansen and Filipino. They play hide and seek, and all sorts of rough and tumble games, and are quite the pride and admiration of the garrison.

**Mrs. Howe Deceased.**

Many at the school and others will learn with sorrow of the death of Mrs. Amanda Howe of Hunter's Run. She was aged 65 years, and died on Tuesday last, having been stricken with apoplexy. Mrs. Howe will be remembered by many of our boys as a kindly mother to them when they went to the mountains to build up in health. For a number of years the Howe home has been a rendezvous for teachers and students of our school when a quiet day or two of rest was imperative. The deceased when living, always gave to each a warm welcome, and spared no pains to make them comfortable.

**A Rising Man.**

Having personally met Hon. Thomas Sloan and wife in their cosey home at the Omaha Agency soon after the former graduated from the Hampton Normal Institute, Virginia, the article on Land Litigations, printed elsewhere, is of special interest. Mr. Sloan is a rising young lawyer, and everything indicates that he is becoming one of Nebraska's prominent men.

**Miss Daisy.**

Miss Daisy Dixon has received an appointment as teacher in the Indian school at Fort Lapwai, Idaho, and will leave for that place in a few days. Miss Dixon will be missed by her Haskell friends, but all hope she will find her new work and associates pleasant.—[Haskell Leader. So say her many Carlisle friends.

They give Sunday Afternoon Band Concerts at the Phoenix Indian School, Arizona, and by the program given in the Native American for a recent Sunday concert we see such selections as—"A Mirror Dance," "A Gaiety Girl," "Triple X Polka," and "A Warm Reception."

(From 1st page.)

the cases and from placing in possession other Indians who claim title to the land. The injunction proceedings will be argued before Judge Shiras March 29 in this city, and at that time it is probable that suits will be filed against the present plaintiffs for rent of the land during the time it has been occupied by them.

The Omaha Indians are very much excited over the condition of affairs. Some of the full bloods are actively opposed to claimants, as they have for years refused to recognize them as members of the tribe, while others are as earnestly active in their behalf. Recently the Omaha council sent a delegation to Omaha to investigate the condition of affairs and the standing of the suits. If the condition of the Government is sustained in the matter it will mean millions of dollars from claimants all over the different reservations in the country, and will result in the discontinuance of the many suits now pending and the commencement of similar action will be discouraged.

—Omaha Bee

**FREE TRADE ON INDIAN RESERVATIONS.**

What is commonly known as Free Trade in political circles does not bear the same significance in referring to the system of trading on various reservations. An editorial in a recent number of the Osage Journal gives what Free trade really would mean on that reservation. The writer says regarding the change to be made by Congress, in the general system of trading with Indians:

This means a complete revolution in business methods upon the Osage reservation. Ever since the first treaty between the Osages and the United States in 1803 there have been traders upon the Osage reservation. In the early days, the Indians had but little and the trader confined himself principally to trading provisions for buffalo hides. Still the trader generally had the Indian in his debt. Successive treaties provided for the payment of these debts. As the Indian grew richer, his needs and his debts became greater. The system grew until for many years it has been a burden to the Indian and a plague to the trader.

The result was the bulding up of a mammoth system. The Indian owed the trader and the trader owed the wholesale house. Political influence came along and lucky was the trader who went not out of the reservation a bankrupt. All goods were bought and sold on the credit system, and the result was high prices and all the other evils of that system.

The change will bring everything to a cash basis—something heretofore unknown upon the reservation. It will work many hardships upon certain classes but in the long run will be the best for all. We have yet to hear of any one who opposes the move. The trader realizes that it is the only way out of the present condition, and welcomes the approaching transition. The white people know that it means cheaper goods.

It means another step toward the passing of the Osages as a separate people. It means that towns upon the reservation will be more than mere trading posts. It is the next step in the progress of the country, and means improvement and development everywhere.

**STRAINED ENGLISH.**

From one of our excellent boys who went home some years ago before he had finished the Carlisle course, we get a good letter. The young man has been supporting himself for the past four years, at the trade learned at Carlisle. He came to us a good sized boy, directly from camp, knew not a word of English, and had no knowledge which he could apply toward supporting himself.

We have never heard anything to his discredit since he went back, and when he was with us as a student his record at the school and in the country was beyond reproach. He writes a hand which we would like to reproduce with the photo-

graphic process, in order to show his excellent penmanship, but can give the letter only as worded, and do that but to show the interest he still retains in the school, and the difficulties against which he has to labor to express himself in the language of the country in which he lives and supports himself.

Had this young man taken the full English course that Carlisle gives, which carries the student only as far as the public Grammar school, the writer of the letter might now be standing by the side of the ordinary business man in intelligence, skill at work and general experience. But he is handicapped and always will be, because he was in too big a hurry to get back home. We do not fear but he will always be a good and respected member of the community in which he may choose to reside, but the Man-on-the-band-stand, who watched him through his years at school, saw in him the force that when trained makes a man of the world in the higher levels of usefulness. The Man-on-the-band-stand sees that with a better education he might be associating with larger minded men, in the business enterprises that make railroads and build mighty bridges and tunnel mountains, and in seeing this, he can but feel sorry for some here now, who at times grow restless and are willing to give up before reaching the goal.

When a person starts to GET something and he hangs on through all sorts of discouragements and difficulties until he GETS what he started for, that person wins the respect and admiration of his friends and acquaintances.

If a person starts to get something, let it be a Carlisle diploma or what, and tires out, loses breath and faints by the way, his friends and acquaintances can but PITY him because he is weak, and as long as he lives he will feel the weakness of failure at that certain time, and will regret the lack of pluck displayed in giving up.

**The Letter.**

DEAR FRIEND:—I am stilling expectation the REDMAN since I sent the 25cents for a year. It is the several weeks passed now, but I did not get the RED MAN some how or another. I would like to know if does not reach that quarter or 25 cents. All of the ex-students Carlisle are stilling life yet expect ——— he died last summer very shortly. I am so anxious to hear from Carlisle. I am stilling working my trade and getting along fine. Do not forget to sent the RED MAN if you did not receiver that quarter you must say so. etc.

**Little Lewis Reuben.**

Many of us remember little Lewis Reuben, who for a long time was confined to the hospital after suffering from a leg amputation. He remembers the kindness shown him at that time and the people who cared for him, among them Miss Barr. Lewis has been home in Idaho for several years and must be a man by this time. His friends will be glad to see something from his pen. In a recent letter to Miss Barr, he says in part:

"Now six years have passed since I have seen your face and heard your voice and I sometimes wonder if you ever think of me. Sometimes I think of the good times I use to have with you at the hospital, the long summer days I past there. I am well this time at this date, and I have never been to school on account of my sickness. I wish I could go to school somewhere like Carlisle. I have a nice time riding ponies. I have a nice farm, a good orchard of four hundred fruit trees and a good house, but I like more education yet.

I was out hunting deer last Fall and I killed one deer. I like to hunt and fish and such sport as that.

I have not got an artificial leg yet. We are going to begin to plow this week.

Please answer me. Remember your little friend which you used to have six years ago, but now too far away, that I may never see you again forever, or some day I might yet see your face and hear your voice."

**SOME COMMENCEMENT SIDE STORIES AND SENTIMENTS THAT WERE CROWDED OUT LAST WEEK.****Assistant-Commissioner Tonner on Reading.**

In his address before the large audience on Wednesday evening, Mr. Tonner said: "Young people, reading is an accomplishment. There are few good readers.

First you want a good voice and good articulation, and then read so that those in the next room can hear you without seeing you."

**Guns and Rifles Not the Best Instruments.**

"After many years of wrong it seems that our Government has struck the right note at last," said Legislator Cotter of McKean County in his address on Thursday afternoon. "We have discovered that the best instruments of civilization are not bayonets, guns or rifles. The schoolmaster is the best instrument of civilization."

Had the Man-on-the-band-stand been invited to speak then and there he would have added:

"And the best schoolmaster is experience."

Mr. Cotter continued:

"Strong in your manhood, strong in your own freedom, live and prosper as the white man lives and prospers. And the time is coming when race prejudice will be broken down, and in the Indian race of to-day I can see elements much needed in the coming man. You are brave. You are truthful. You love liberty. You have struggled for it. You have never been enslaved."

**The Physical Side Captivates a Boy.**

To illustrate that the physical side of life is more captivating to the boy than the intellectual, Dr. Hill, Chaplain of the Senate, said:

"When a boy I was always more interested in the lies told about George Washington than in the fact that he never told a lie."

"Some of these gentleman," he continued, "will remember a spelling book used about a century ago. There was a picture in the front of the book of old Israel Putnam on his horse. We boys often turned back the pages to look at that picture. That was our ideal manhood.

We used to occupy one of those great long benches, so high that our legs could not reach the floor, and we would teter to and fro as we would catch ideas and catch flies, and for the sake of variety catch a flogging, and then we would turn over that old spelling book, and take a look at Israel Putnam.

It was the muscle we admired. Every American boy was captivated by that exhibition of muscle, and this is an argument in favor of training the physical as well as the intellectual part of our nature.

Do you know, young people, that right thinking places its hands on our bodies and molds and fashions them? If you want nobility of soul and strength and beauty of physical frame, cultivate lofty ideas. Cultivate the man. God Almighty has written in all constitutions and written in all brains that as a man thinketh so is he."

As a little side illustration, Dr. Hill used this story:

"A little girl once said in her essay on Anatomy: My subject is Anatomy. There are three great divisions of Anatomy. First, the skull where the brain is or where there ought to be a brain. Second, the stomach, and third the bowels; of which there are five, a, e, i, o, u and sometimes w and y."

**President Reed of Dickinson College.**

After one of the Indian speakers had said: "We realize that there is no race in the history of the world which has received so much care and attention from a more highly developed race as the Red Man," Dr. Reed sarcastically replied at the beginning of his address:

"I have learned many things this afternoon. In the first place I have learned that there has never been a race that has

received such magnanimous treatment as the Indian—that is, one of the orators said so. We have chased the Indians all over the country. We have taken their land and appropriated it for our own use. We have penned them up in reservations. Yet we have treated them most magnanimously, that is according to the statement of the young orator. It is a comfort to hear this!

**Description of My Home.**

My home, Sitka, Alaska, is situated in the Southeastern part of Alaska. Its surroundings are high mountains on which the snow does not remain the whole year. Mt. Edgecombe, a volcanic mountain, is eighteen miles from Sitka, and on this mountain the snow remains the longest. Out in the Bay may be seen hundreds of islands. Because Klondike is cold some of our eastern friends think all of Alaska to be the same, but it is not. Sitka during the winter of '98-'99 the coldest weather known was a few degrees above zero. It is said that the climate of southeastern Alaska is one of the finest in the world.

At Sitka no Eskimos are found, all are Indians or whites. When the Indians come in contact with the whites they are peaceful and industrious.

Fish here is plentiful, but this is not the only food of the native. A great many vegetables are raised such as peas, potatoes, cauliflower, etc. The houses are frame buildings many of which have furnaces, ranges, hot and cold water in their bath rooms, ect. I have quoted these words from a book written by Miss Ackerman in the chapter about Alaska.

She speaks of its beauty as compared with that of other countries.

"In no other part of the world can be seen combined as here the beauties of the Alps, the glaciers of Norway, the Cascades of the Yosemite and the towering grandeur of the Rockies."

MINNIE CALLEN

No. 12 School-room.

**Give the Boy a Fair Chance.**

An exchange observes that if a man has a \$50 bull pup, he will look after it carefully and not let it run all over town at night.

But if he has a boy it is different; the boy is turned loose at a tender age to go to the bad.

And yet people wonder where the army of loafers, cigarette fiends and gamblers come from.

They are germinated from the pure seed gathered at home, sown broadcast on the streets and alleys.

The boy ought to be given a fair chance with the bull pup.—[Pender Times.]

**Enigma.**

I am made of 8 letters.  
My 7, 5, 4, 3 is where gold is found;  
My 7, 8, 2 all sons will become in time.  
My 6, 1, 7, 3 is enjoyed by most people more than work.  
My whole is what we have not had for two or three weeks. Did you miss it?

ANSWER TO ENIGMA IN NUMBER 36:—Inaugural Parade.

**TERMS AND SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.**

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