

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

The corn fields are picking up. Mr. Harlan has his wheat cut and in. "Inculcated Bucks County energy" is good.

Miss Paul has gone to Blairsville, her home.

Sunday evening service was held on the campus.

Remember, the fretting goose never gets fat.

Our teachers are enjoying the old head rest—vacation.

Hobart Cook is with his mother in Detroit and Buffalo.

Mr. W. S. Dysert of Carlisle, has taken charge of our shoe-shop.

The article from Sunday School Times on Work is to the point.

Arthur Sickles attended the Methodist picnic at Pine Grove, yesterday.

Why should society folks get telephones if not to make calls over.

Don't tell a whopper unless it is a good one like the Kansas corn story first page.

Do you note the Rambler hints that our school is a "floating island of savagery?"

The band will give a free open air concert at Reservoir park to-night in Harrisburg.

Miss Stewart has gone to her home at Chicago where she will attend Summer school.

The printing-office paste-pot works this weather if the printers ARE a trifle fatigued.

The Man-on-the-band-stand will give \$19 for 1901 pennies. See little story about the same, last page!

Girls, sick Black Joe on the Rambler if he calls him a surly and snarling specimen of the canine tribe.

Rachel Long who is living at Colora, Maryland, says that the days there are short to her, and she thinks it is because she is busy.

Miss Zeamer has Miss Harne's sewing class in the absence of the latter, and Mrs. Lininger has Miss Jacob's and Miss Goodyear's classes.

The mercury has not been trying quite so hard this week to get out of the top of the glass as it did last week, but we are warm enough, thank you.

Miss Nancy Ziegler, of High Street, Miss Graham, of Washington, D. C., and a cousin of Miss Ziegler's were among the interested visitors on Monday.

Some one said she wrote till one o'clock, the other night. "Why, I heard the clock strike three when you came to bed" said her room-mate. "Oh, well," replied the first, it was that old town clock stuttering.

Miss Jones has left Carlisle expecting a position as teacher at Carson City, Nevada. Carlisle loses a good teacher to the gain of Carson. Her friends wish her well in her chosen field.

Company A of the fifth Regiment of Boys' Brigade Harrisburg, visited the school last Saturday. They were a soldierly looking set of young men in their uniforms and carrying guns.

Red babies, black babies and white babies have come to live with us at our school, but this week a tiny Gray baby arrived at the near farm. Mr. and Mrs. Gray have a little daughter.

A bran-new baby has arrived at the home of W. H. McCrea, Esq., in Newville.—[Carlisle Evening Sentinel.

It will be remembered that Mrs. McCrea, when with us was Miss Jane Weist.

The printers are having blisters on their hands from hard outside work, and are proud of the toughness of muscle that digging cellars, wheeling and other work makes for them. We hope to have the champion football team again this year, if strong arms, legs and backs make a good team. At any rate we are out of doors, half days, for the air and sunshine and health there is in out-door exercise, and we are doing legitimate work, feeling glad we are MEN enough to do men's work. A man who cannot do man's work out of doors loses caste.

Miss Guiteras of Cuba, delighted the Porto Rican contingency this week with a little visit in which she spoke with nearly all, individually and in Spanish. She is a guest of Mr. J. Grant Schwarz, Camp Hill.

Amelia Metoxen and Lizzie Dennis who remained at Steelton all through the whooping-cough siege of the Pratt children deserve special mention for their faithfulness and willing attentions. They are now with us.

Miss Weekley, who has been teaching in Porto Rico with her sister this last year is expected in a few days. She comes this way on her way home to South Carolina. Miss Weekley expects to be one of our teachers again this year.

Mrs. Walter and Miss Walter left for New York City on Monday, where the former will attend the Columbia University Summer School. Miss Newcomer came in for a day from Shippensburg and is now in New York with the Walter's to attend the same school.

Ladies wee, with trailing dresses, parasols and flowing tresses, come to Grandma's once in while, and make everybody smile. Who are they? Where are they from? Are they cousins of Tom Thumb? No, but little, sure they are, and they came from near and far.

Charlotte Bigtree is said to be acceptable help to the Sunday School at Birmingham, N. J., singing in solos and duets besides helping in the general singing and reciting. "We have learned to love her very much since she has been in our neighborhood," says one interested in her.

The weeds took a start while disciplinarian Thompson was taking a rest, but the way the scythes and sickles have been flying this week around the fence corners and by-places where weeds like to grow, is a satisfaction. We are already beginning to hold up our heads and be proud again because of the neatness of the place.

Mr. Beitzel has been burning the midnight oil, at least electric light lately over the school accounts and contracts. The form in which everything has to be put up for the Department would make an interesting study for a Philadelphia lawyer. There are many trying balances to make right, and the copying done by Mr. Nori is no small task.

Mr. Bunnell, Government teacher, Woods Island, Kodiak, Alaska, arrived on Wednesday with seven boys and four girls, all Aleuts. The party was seventeen days on the way, having stopped one day in Seattle and one in Chicago. They were ten days on water. Mr. Bunnell is full of interesting stories about life on the Aleutian Islands, two thousand miles northwest of Seattle, and we hope to snatch some word-pictures from him.

Last Saturday Night's Concert.

The public rehearsal by the Band last Saturday night brought hundreds out from town again. The first Overture, Morning, Noon and Night in Vienna—Suppe, charmed every one and the other selections were well played and thoroughly enjoyed. The striking feature of the evening was Mrs. Ettinger's Solo, Inflammatus from the Stabat Mater. Her high notes sustained in clearness and sweetness above the Band accompaniment are delightful and her wonderful range of voice is a study. She shows great cultivation and each appearance is a new treat. Mr. Shongo's cornet solo, Arbucklenian Polka, was warmly applauded.

The Carlisle Evening Sentinel said of this rehearsal:

About 1,000 Carlislers enjoyed another rich treat Saturday night at the Indian school when Band Master Ettinger's musicians gave one of those inimitable concerts. The Band appears to improve with each concert. Mr. Shongo, the cornet soloist, played "Arbucklenian Polka"—Hartman, in a manner to win the admiration of all.

A highly appreciated feature of the concert, and one of the best, was the singing of Mrs. Ettinger, (wife of the bandmaster) of "Inflammatus From the Stabat Mater"—Rossini. She has a sweet voice, knows how to control it perfectly and sings with admirable expression.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT'S BAND REHEARSAL.

A conservative estimate will place the number of people who gathered from town on Wednesday evening to listen to a musical program that had been announced, at 1500.

While the rehearsal of Saturday night was a pronounced success, as is attested elsewhere in our columns, the concert on Wednesday evening following surpassed anything ever before given in the open air on our grounds.

The evening was perfect, the music delightful, and the large audience seated in assembly form before the bandstand was most orderly and attentive.

Sousa's Waltz—La Reine de la Mer was a captivating opening piece, and Suppe's Pique Dame, always enchanting was superbly played, but not until that wonderful and difficult Selection from Wagner's Rienzi was rendered did the musicians show the technique, pliancy and perfect subserviency to the Conductor's masterly control that places our Band surely in the first class of such organizations. In this, Assistant-Conductor Mr. James R. Wheelock, rendered a clarinet solo that was highly appreciated.

Conductor Ettinger received continual words of commendation from all sides, many remarking upon the wonderful improvement that the players have made in the past few months.

Carlisle's popular tenor, Mr. Joseph Kissell now of Philadelphia, sang with great feeling, clearness of enunciation and in excellent voice, "For All Eternity," while Mrs. Ettinger's solo, Inflammatus from the Stabat Mater, wherein she was ably supported by Mr. Kissell, Miss Mary Eckles and Mr. Hugh Miller of Carlisle was finely rendered. This soprano voice rang out in tones of brilliancy showing that unmistakable quality which marks the cultivated artist.

The quartet from Rigoletto, Verdi, was rendered by the same singers, and the audience was again charmed, Mr. Miller's powerful bass and Miss Eckles' rich contralto contributing a large share of the enjoyment.

We doubt if our vacationers at Chautauqua, Buffalo, Detroit, New York, the shore or mountains have had a greater musical treat in a more comfortable and attractive spot than the stay-at-homes enjoyed last Wednesday evening.

PROPER EMPHASIS IMPORTANT.

Just a little emphasis changes the whole meaning of a question sometimes and makes a wrong impression. That is why it is important for the teacher in the school-room to insist upon proper emphasis in reading.

The other day the writer on coming out of the tailor shop door, at the noon hour was met by one of our Indians who thought the lady was left to lock the doors of the shops, not knowing that she had the key to one shop only, as she kept her wheel there.

"What! Do you have to LOCK all the shops?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the lady, and she thought the young man was stupid not to know that the shops had to be locked.

But he went bounding up the stairs. Before he reached the top, however, he looked back and said:

"I think it strange that the tailor doesn't lock his own shop. I should not think they would leave YOU to lock all the shops."

Then she saw her mistake in interpreting his first question.

If the Indian had emphasized the right word there would have been no misunderstanding. If he had asked:

"Do YOU lock the shops," the lady would have understood and explained at once.

See?

A Western scientist proposes for the protection of public health, that the books in circulating libraries should be periodically baked. We suggest as an amendment the baking of a few authors who are inculcating the public with the germs of literary slovenliness and evil taste—[New York Press

FROM ONE OF OUR BOYS IN THE NAVY.

U. S. S. "DOLPHIN,"
GLOUCESTER, MASS., July 1st, 1901.

COLONEL R. H. PRATT,
DEAR FRIEND:—

"We left Washington last Monday a week ago, sailed for New London, Conn., reached here in time to witness the boat race between Yale and Harvard University Oarsmen.

The contest was a very interesting one from start to finish, Harvard being at the lead most of the time until the goal was very near reached, when there came shouts from all directions "Yale! Yale! Yale!" and Yale braced up and went ahead of the Harvard crew like a passenger train, passing by a freight train, winning the race by one and one-half boat lengths at the finish of the contest. There were vessels of all description at anchor in the harbor of New London that day, numbering about 150 in all, some flying the Yale and some the Harvard colors.

We left the next day and sailed for Boston, reaching there the next morning at 8:00 A.M. Remained there but a few hours, long enough to take some ammunition on board, then proceeded on to our intended port arriving Portland the next day, our Commanding Officer having been authorized to take the Naval Militia of Portland at sea for a few days at a time, we will be in these waters for two or three weeks, after which we will sail for Boston and will be in dry dock again for a number of weeks if not months. Our ship will be under repairs again the same as last summer.

We are now enjoying our summer cruise again, will not get back to Washington very soon, not till October or November some time. Sea breezes are the best of all for we seem to enjoy them very much, for we prefer being at sea rather than being in port where it is so hot at times. We have great fun fishing in the evening, when we have the pleasure to haul up a few fine looking fish called the Pollock.

Are there any more boys from the school that desire to join the Navy in the near future, there are plenty of vacancies at the present writing on board this ship. Men are being paid off most every week and none come to fill their position, there seems to be some trouble to get men to enlist in the Navy now a days.

Well Colonel! The Dolphin is as good a ship as ever and I do not care to leave her very soon.

Lieutenant G. W. Logan is now my boss, he being as pleasant as my former one and we get along very nice together. We have been very busy for the past few days making out our quarterly returns for the quarter ending June 30th, 1901.

Will now conclude with best regards to you and to the rest of the Carlisle School people.

Sincerely your friend and former school son.

JOSEPH C. LAFRAMBOISE,
Yeoman 3. C. U. S. Navy.

CHAUNCEY YELLOWROBE.

We see by The June Statement, issued by the Mutual Life Insurance Company that Chauncey Yellowrobe who graduated from Carlisle in 1895, is a policy holder, and his photographs as he arrived at Carlisle with the contrast picture taken after his graduation are given conspicuous place first page. He tells the story of his life in an interesting manner, how up to the age of fifteen he had been educated in all pursuits of his people, their methods of warfare, how to make and use the bow and arrow, to ride bareback on a pony at full speed, foot-racing, wrestling and the traditions and legends of the tribe, when he came to Carlisle with Colonel Pratt. The first few month's trials here in a new land among strangers, and not being able to speak in English, is vividly told. Chauncey's father is a noble type of American Indian and his mother was a niece of Sitting Bull who defeated General Custer and his entire command on the Little Big Horn.

