

# The Red Man and Helper.

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

THE RED MAN. This is the number <sup>8</sup> your time mark on  
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FRIDAY, NOV. 8, 1901.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
Vol. II, Number Fourteen.

## November.

A DOWN the winding leaf-strown road  
The Queen of Autumn, wends her way.  
Her patient oxen draw their load  
In creaking wain; heaped up with spoil,  
The earnest of a Summer's toil.  
Afar, a partridge pipes; and day  
Has parted with the sun's last ray.  
  
Proud Queen! Thy leafy-crowned brow  
Is all serene with calm delight.  
Thy burdened arms are bearing low,  
Sweet wealth of berries, nuts and bloom  
Of sturdy asters; whose pale plume  
Was once in royal dye bedight;  
E'er sheltered by the wood's dim light.  
  
With humid glance of mild appeal.  
Thy velvet-coated kine plod on.  
Their yellow load might well reveal  
The gold of Ind.—piled high with maize  
And pumpkins, like congealed rays  
Of summer's warm and dazzling sun.  
Thy trophies prove thy zeal well won.  
  
O'erhead on naked bough, a nest  
Swings empty; all its birdlings flown,  
Brisk convict squirrels, fully dressed  
In stripes of brown, chase o'er the wall;  
Across the fields, the sweet, clear call  
Of lark; thro' hazy air and down  
The path a rabbit scurries home.  
  
The sky aglow with lurid light,  
Pins up its curtains with a star.  
While crickets sound the "taps" of night  
With drowsy hum. Belated sheep  
Run bleating home to shelt'ring keep,  
Their tinkling bell sounds faint and far.  
And twilight falls, with naught to mar.  
  
"C. F. C."

OAK HILL, CARLISLE.  
November, 1901.

## COLONEL PRATT BEFORE THE MOHONK CONFERENCE.

I invite the attention of the older members of the Conference to the fact that in the earliest days, when we had long discussions on land in severalty, I advocated the allotment of alternate sections to Indians and whites.

I have never changed my mind about that. All said here to-night has been helpful to that view.

The example, the association, the contact of the Indian with our white farmers, our industries, our life, produces the most rapid civilization. It breaks up prejudice and brings the two races into sympathy with each other.

In the general arrangement, public schools where Indians and whites attend bring the children of the two races together, and soon the need for special Indian schools will pass away.

Go to the reservations in this great Empire State where they have had schools for eighty years, and look at the conditions there.

Knowing the situation almost everywhere because dealing directly with almost all tribes through their children, I assure you the conditions among the Indians of this great State of New York are really worse than in many of our wild tribes.

As you know, I have an Indian school about as remote from the tribes as any we have.

I went to Carlisle on purpose and for a purpose.

General Sherman said I was wrong and that he would give me Fort Riley, Kansas, near the Indians, with 5,000 acres of the best land and almost new buildings.

I said to him:

"General, we must bring the Indians into contact with the white people. We have to educate the Indian, but we have also to educate the white people to the fact that the Indian can be educated, and we can't do that out of sight and on theory."

To bring the Indians to live in homes

as we do, to be citizens as we are, they must come into actual contact with our homes and our citizenship.

I understand that to be the burden of the Commissioner's paper, of his contention, and that is all of mine. We do not differ.

It is cruel to put a man into a position where it is impossible for him to succeed.

We give the Indian an allotment of 160 acres of land and expect him to be an independent farmer when he has never struggled with the business before.

We put our boys on a farm and through a prolonged daily contact with farm work they grow up farmers.

In order to know how to run a farm a man must grow into it.

That is the policy we should pursue, not only about farming, but all industries, schools citizenship and everything else we want the Indians to engage in.

I do not believe in reservation schools.

All Indian schools should be remote from the tribes and used only as a means of introducing the Indian to our civilization through putting him in contact with it, into participation in it, so that he will gradually get the courage of the language, the industry, the competition, and so grow into our civilization. That is the whole of it!

I have not contended for less all these years.

I do not think it cruel to place the Indian where he can learn quickest and best.

It would not be harsh to do that by force, but force would not be necessary if the people in control on and off the reservations were of one mind about it and worked towards it.

Our experience at Carlisle entitles us to some compassion as against the allegations made by those who are against us.

Within four days there has come to the Carlisle school from a reservation a party of boys, brought because the Agent could not keep them in the home school or nearby schools.

They were constantly running away.

They were kept in the guard house while the party was being made up to prevent their running away.

They send such to Carlisle, and expect us to overcome habits cultivated and grown in the home schools to a point beyond their control.

We undertake them and do the best we can, and when we fail take the blame.

How much better for the youth and the Government if we could undertake the work without this false, bad, preliminary training!

We have received in the Carlisle school from western schools criminals of the worst sort, male and female, and some badly diseased.

In a party of eight received not long ago, we had to send five back immediately. In another party of the same number received some time before, four had to enter the hospital for treatment for the vilest of all diseases.

We are trying to bring these young people into our Christian civilization.

The Commissioner says the Government is not to consider religious matters. I think it is.

I believe that the Government school that is not a Christian school ought not to exist.

I believe with the Chairman of this Conference that the changes to bring relief necessary can be made quickly and ought to be.

Every school exclusively for the Indians is helping to create Indianism.

I have had hundreds of applications

from people having a very small proportion of Indian blood, to send their children to Carlisle, who lived off the reservation, and sometimes both parents and children were born away from the tribes and where the children had the fullest advantages of excellent local public school.

They want relief from the responsibility of supporting and training their children.

In every such case I insist that the public schools are better for them than Carlisle.

The great need is to get the Indian and the white children together so that there shall be no separate schools and each may measure the other's abilities, and so come to have competing power.

The Indians are just like white people in their desire to get rid of responsibilities.

Thirty-six years after the war we have the sad spectacle in Pennsylvania of a system of soldiers' orphans' schools!

These children are clothed, fed and educated by the State without expense to their parents.

The parents are made to believe that they have done some great service that entitles their children to that education; politicians have led them to believe that.

Recently, within twenty-five miles of Carlisle, an institution of this kind has been built for soldiers' orphans.

The system tells these young people that the State owes them a living, and by that it does them the greatest possible harm.

It takes away their manhood, their power, as real, independent Americans.

The system of Indian schools is doing exactly the same thing for the Indians.

We are teaching them to believe that the Government at Washington will look after them and their children forever.

We are too paternal in the matter, and I am in favor of doing away with Indian schools, with Carlisle itself as soon as possible, and I do not think it need be such a long time either, if we go about it the right way.

The Indian children ought to be made to be competitively industrious, to learn English, to adopt cleanliness, to have common sense, and to do this right, only the very beginning work can rightly be the mission of the Indian School.

As I said here at Mohonk very early, when Carlisle was young and this Conference was young, I would use Carlisle simply as a place to clean up the children, to give them English, a little industry, a little insight into our life, and then pass them out to struggle for the good things in that life, and the very struggle would make them useful men and women and worthy citizens.

I know by large experience that an Indian boy properly started can go into our life and easily take care of himself and do something in addition, and in doing that he will grow into useful American manhood and then can help his father and mother most by staying away from the reservation and being a man.

I blame the Church in these matters.

The Church has never said, "Come" to the Indian.

It has always said, "Stay where you are and I will send some one out there to give you our religion."

We do not say that to the people of any other land.

Our message to all others is: "Come and live with us!"

Why not say, "Come and live with us," to the Indian, and give him the same chance to be of us that we do the foreigner?

## THE FAMILY SCATTERED.

Last week's papers gave the sad news that General Grant's widow, Mrs. Julia Dent Grant was lying ill at her home in Washington, and that as it often happens in a family where all are grown, Mrs. Grant's children were all absent from her bedside in this time of trial.

They are, in fact, scattered all over the earth, says the dispatch.

The Princess Cantacuzene is in Russia, Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris is in New York and her daughter, Vivian, is with her there; General Fred D. Grant is on duty in the Philippines, and U. S. Grant, business man and capitalist and recently candidate for United States Senator, is in Southern California, his home being in San Diego.

Jesse Grant is engaged in mining in Arizona.

All who read of the loneliness of this celebrated sufferer, no doubt felt a touch of sympathy, notwithstanding the fact that the sundering of family ties was due to natural causes; and the naturalness of the situation being readily seen by most people, there was probably no serious thought on that phase of the circumstance.

People are not always so generous, however, toward the Indian management that encourages the separation of students from parents, for the great purpose of giving to them education and experience that enables them to take care of themselves.

Some, by way of argument against remote schools and the good opportunities to be found away from home surroundings, say the Indian's affection is as strong as the white-man's.

There is no doubt of this, but as the white man's affection and love for his children do not prevent them from taking advantage of the best opportunities for advancement, oftentimes hundreds of miles from home; and as thousands of white families are scattered to the ends of the earth in the pursuit of lucrative employment or in following duty's call, why make an ado about the scattering of Indian families, since it has been demonstrated that separation is their salvation.

## AN OLD INDIAN MONUMENT.

The City History club of Philadelphia, in a recent weekly jaunt, visited an interesting field in the upper Wissahickon valley, where there are two mounds supposed to be the ancient burial places of the Lenni Lenape Indians.

Relics such as implements of warfare, hatchet, arrow heads, trinkets, beads and parts of skeletons have been found in the vicinity.

One of the most interesting spots seen during the afternoon, says Monday's Inquirer, was Council Rock, on the Wissahickon, with the statue of Tedyuscung, the Indian chief.

This is believed to be the spot where the last council of the Lenni Lenape Indians was held in the East, and there is little doubt that the huge rock was an object of veneration among the redskins.

The Colonial Congress having provided comfortable homes for the tribe in Wyoming in 1758, they removed thither in 1763. Tedyuscung, the chief, stood on this rock to take his last look at the East and bid farewell to his beautiful home surroundings in the depths of the Wissahickon forest.

The statue was erected by Joseph Middleton in July, 1858.

## THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE  
INTERESTS OF THE RISING INDIAN

The Mechanical Work on this Paper is  
Done by Indian Apprentices.

TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR  
IN ADVANCE

Address all Correspondence:

Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing,  
Carlisle, Pa.

Entered in the Post Office at Carlisle, Pa., as  
Second-class matter.

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

## DESERTED.

Louis Leroy, Stockbridge, and Edward Demarr, Chippewa, both from Wisconsin disappeared from the foot-ball team in Detroit at noon on Saturday last, just before the game with Michigan University, in which they were to play.

Leroy was admitted to Carlisle three years ago on solicitation of his friends, and when it was known that he had previously deserted from Haskell Institute.

While at Carlisle he deserted four times. Twice he was arrested and brought back, and twice he was re-admitted on his own urgency and promise of reformation.

Demarr had been connected with the school about six weeks.

He first deserted from it four days after his arrival, but was arrested at Erie, Pa., and brought back.

Before coming to Carlisle he was a student at Flandreau and also at Haskell, from both of which he had deserted.

His admission to Carlisle was largely because of personal interest of the Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs, who hoped he would reform.

This notice is to warn all Indian schools not to harbor either of these young men, and to advise those who might be willing to employ them, that they are not worthy of confidence.

## MISS MILLER'S LECTURES.

On Monday evening, the school had the pleasure of listening to an interesting and instructive lecture on Landscape Gardening, by Miss Louise Miller, who gave a series of talks to the teachers last week, on Nature.

The lecture was illustrated by about one hundred beautiful stereopticon views, giving examples of the Italian, French, Dutch and English treatment of lawns and methods of flower culture, and many bits of wild scenery.

The most impressive lessons were gotten from the views showing back yards, and dumping places in all their hideousness of accumulated debris, and then again when gentle nature had been called upon to help beautify with her magic skill.

Unsightly fences became pleasing back grounds for exquisite color effect. Barren places and severe lines disappear under masses of trailing vines, and shrubbery. Uninteresting, and barn-like structures, by the planting of a few seeds in the spring and the placing of a few shrubs and trees, became veritable bower of beautiful foliage.

One wonders how the average renter can be content to live in such uninteresting and unlovely places when a few seeds and a little time so healthfully used in planting and cultivating them, do so much toward making a dwelling place a real home and a place of beauty.

In neglecting these little privileges, we rob our lives of much of its "sweetness and light." We lose much of a high form of aesthetic pleasure.

Who in traveling, has not deplored the accumulations of filth, the broken fences, the barren yards and rickety sheds, that seem fated to face every line of travel, and which a little thought and a little effort by way of recreation might change

to pleasing groups of green and healthy plant life.

The schools, by arousing an interest in real nature-study and higher appreciation of plant life, can improve this state of things.

We should esteem it a privilege to plant a tree, a shrub, a seed.

It was a revelation to many to see on the screen quantities of the vegetables with statistics of crops cultivated by boys on waste ground in certain cities, during time, and with energy that would have been worse than wasted, because of their being used to the hurt of the boys if spent idly and aimlessly.

Give a boy a purpose, and he lives and grows toward the perfect type: give him leisure and nothing useful to fill it and to spur him upward, and he sinks.

The glimpses of wild flowers and bits of nature upon the screen were exquisite, and greatly impressed one with the fact that life in the nineteenth century has lost by its strenuous efforts to seclude itself behind brick walls and in city streets.

We rejoice that a reaction is coming, and human nature is becoming, wise at last in reaching out towards the simple and natural life.

Here, too, the schools and teachers must come to the aid of the children.

No spot on our grounds has been so charming and so greatly admired as the little gem of green sward in the shops, quadrangle, where a few lovers of nature have worked to keep "a thing of beauty" as a joyous thing.

The laundry, too, comes in for its share of admiration, because care and energy and thought have planted, and watered and watched each tender sprout.

Other places here and there over the grounds, from season to season, elicit admiration because some soul "ahunger for gentle nature's soothing charms," plants and waters and works in recreation hours, to satisfy that yearning for nature at first hand.

Our campus has room for more. Girls and boys can do much toward forwarding this very important matter, and covering unsightly places.

Our grounds and farms can and should be luxuriant and beautiful in variety of plant life, by the care and intelligence of our student agriculturists.

We thank Miss Miller for her suggestiveness and her pleadings that we learn to live near to nature's heart, and to understand her poetic whisperings.

Nature is our mother!

If we neglect her or forget her, we are recreant children, and as a penalty narrow our lives and curtail our pleasures.

On Tuesday evening, Miss Miller gave an illustrated talk on the Economic Value of Birds and Insects, again impressing us with the little we know of nature's wonderful adaptation to economic ends.

The farmer does not know his friends nor how to fight his enemies.

The Government is paying thousands yearly to experts who prepare bulletins for the farmer, the dairyman, the various consumers of food and products, and only the few read them.

The many remain ignorant of these vital things: and some thoughtless teachers in the public schools still go on teaching the latitude and longitude of Noman's Land and the number of bones in the human body, the spelling of abracadabra, and the mysteries of the Greatest Common Divisor. Surely man is an animal that thinks sometimes

Francis Corbett, of Oklahoma, sends a subscription for a little Indian friend at home. That's one way of doing good. He says: "I am proud of what Carlisle did for me. It is a great advantage to a young man who wants to gain his own living and not depend on Uncle Sam for support."

Word comes from the west that Saucy Chief is dead. Sorry, but there are others. There is a saucy chief in every well-regulated household that is very much alive.

—[Ohio Penitentiary News]

## MICHIGAN-INDIAN GAME.

Our team went to Detroit last Saturday and was defeated by the strong University of Michigan team 22 to 0 before a crowd of about 8000 persons.

Michigan is regarded as probably the strongest team in the West, and they were in excellent condition, while ours was weakened by the absence of Captain Wheelock and others of the regular team.

In fact the game was used by Carlisle to try out some of the substitutes who have been showing up well, and to find out how some of the regulars would do, changed to different positions in order that the team could be put into condition for the games with Pennsylvania and Columbia.

The result was very satisfactory considering everything, and our team played with great spirit and determination, and improved as the game progressed, although the offense was rather ragged, owing to the many changes in the line-up.

The tackling was much better than heretofore, but fumbling was still in evidence, and perhaps the greatest fault with the team is the slowness in lining up and in getting off the plays.

Michigan played a fast game and many times started their plays before the Indians were in position for defense.

There must be less fumbling, quicker lining up, faster interference and lower, surer tackling from now on.

The reception the boys got on their arrival home was a very pleasant surprise to them, and just the thing to make the team feel that the school is with them.

When the boys do their very best and get beaten, the students who find fault with them have not the right spirit.

## HE FELL FROM A TRAIN.

A message from Portsmouth, N. H., last Thursday night to Colonel Pratt gives the startling news that Maxie Osuna fell from a train in Nevada and died from injuries. He was on his way west from Carlisle. Having belonged to the United States Navy, the message was sent to the Naval Hospital at Portsmouth and repeated.

We cannot be too careful in passing from car to car on a moving train. Very frequently the cars in going at great speed lurch when they strike a curve, sufficient to unbalance almost any one who is standing.

The habit of standing on the platform should never be indulged in. Indeed there are strict regulations regarding this by all first class roads, in spite of which, however, some will stand on the platform until ordered inside by the conductor.

Another dangerous thing is to stick ones head or arm out of the window. Have we forgotten how the death of one of a party of pleasure seekers from our school, on a train from Philadelphia, was caused by his putting his head out of the window?

## MR. JOHN COLLINS.

Mr. John Collins, of Philadelphia, visited the school last week. He spent some time with us about seven years ago, and made lasting friends among those who were here at the time.

At this visit he gave each division a talk during the opening exercises, reciting the Famine, from Hiawatha, in excellent voice and with effectiveness—an example to our boys and girls of what they ought to strive for in clear enunciation and good delivery.

Mr. Collins presented two dozen portraits of race types to the library, among which are Geronimo and Little Wound. These drawings are Mr. Collins' own work, and are exceptionally well done. This gentleman is 87 years of age, and writes a better hand than any person in our school. He does beautiful work with the brush, and is as enthusiastic as a man of thirty.

The colds which have been in fashion are getting better.



MISS REEL.

Miss Estelle Reel, Superintendent of the Indian schools of the United States, arrived on Saturday evening and spent a few days with us. Miss Reel is very practical in her ideas on Indian education, and comes to those views through experience in the field as well as in her office at Washington. She has travelled thousands of miles in her visitations among the schools of the far west, some of which are long and perilous distances from railroad points; hence she knows her subject. At the Teachers' Meeting on Tuesday evening, Miss Reel gave our teachers a talk on her new course of study for Indian schools, just published by the Interior Department, and gave some of her experiences in the west, along with suggestions relating to the work in general.

## AN EVENING AT THE PAN-AMERICAN.

Mr. Fred Schwanhauser, of the firm of Besler & Co., came over from New York last week, bringing the school a new stereopticon that can be operated by both electric and gas light. It will be located permanently in the gallery of Assembly Hall, and we may hope to have many rare treats along the line of instructive tours of home travel.

Mr. Schwanhauser very kindly brought one hundred Pan-American views of his own taking, with him from New York, and tested the lantern by presenting these. They were well-chosen views, many of them naturally and beautifully colored, and gave those who did not get to Buffalo an excellent idea of what they missed. We hope the young man will come to see us again.

## A Missionary Calls.

Rev. J. H. Schoechert, missionary at Bristol Bay, Nushagak River, Alaska, ran in upon us between trains, on Tuesday. His station is 700 miles south of Nome and 465 miles northeast of Unalaska.

What those brave people have to endure!

Mail only three times a year, and other inconveniences accordingly!

Mr. Schoechert and wife are connected with the Boarding school of some 30 or 40 natives, and they have been there twelve years; now east on a little vacation.

The enthusiasm and hope displayed in the few moments' delightful conversation with him, was encouraging to those of us who labor under more favorable conditions.

## Conversation Overheard.

"How do you spell usual?"

"U-s-u-a-l."

"I thought there were two ll's."

"Oh, no, that would be unusual."

James T. Seuya has been working on the pipe line in New Mexico, earning \$1.75 a day, but writes that the contract is finished and now he goes back to Laguna, for a time, to wait for other work possibly, and he wants his address changed.

Hon. Thomas Ryan, First Assistant Secretary of the Interior has visited Phoenix, and other Indian schools of the south west, recently.

**Man-on-the-band-stand.**

Please close the door.

Cultivate a habit of observation!

Cheerfulness will take away wrinkles.

The favorite roll for some people is the pay roll.

Truth IS mighty, and sometimes it is mighty uncomfortable.

Miss Leeds, of Washington, was among the callers on Saturday.

The new lantern is all right if we could shoot the electric buzz.

We should learn to see with our minds as well as with our eyes.

The tailors are the ones hereabouts who seem to have fitting occupations.

Some of our girls with No. 5 feet can wear No. 3 shoes when it comes to a pinch.

The carpenter boys are now on the stair cases for the new house at the Kutz farm.

Cornetist Smith may not be conceited, but he certainly knows how to blow his own horn.

Some of the speeches in the debating society are not quite so broad as they are long.

Miss Sallie Collins, of Philadelphia, visited the school with her father last week.

Still some boys go out on Saturdays to do a little corn husking for a few belated farmers.

The Band played at the Chrysanthemum show at the Armory on West St., Wednesday night.

Not so strange and yet paradoxical that the highest seats in the Brockway course are the lowest.

A large detail is kept busy all the while clearing up the grounds, especially in leaf-falling time.

Misses Clara and Mary Anthony of College street were guests of Miss Peter to dinner Monday night.

Proficiency proceeds from practice. By working we learn how to work. Inability is no excuse for idleness.

Band-Conductor Joel B. Ettinger, visited his wife in Chester on Sunday, both returning on Tuesday.

Physical training for both boys and girls is now in systematic operation, under Disciplinarian Thompson.

One Patrick Verney, a nephew of Rev. Edward Marsden, arrived from Alaska, this week, to enter as a student.

Miss Mollie Paul, cousin of Miss Lewis, was her guest on Wednesday. Miss Paul has been in Paris studying music.

Mrs. Culbertson, our once Miss Sharp, was out from town with a friend on Monday. We are always glad to see her.

A great Chrysanthemum show is on at present at the Armory on West St., the funds to go to the Civic Club for town improvement.

The manager of the laundry reports everything running smoothly and all working well together. The "team-work" is good, we suppose.

The last item under Sophomore news, in last week's paper, was written by a Junior, but was misplaced in our columns by the printers.

Emily Perdesophy who is living at Liberty Grove, sent the Colonel a box of beautiful Chrysanthemums, and he was much pleased with the remembrance.

A number of additions were made to the sixth and seventh grades this week from North Dakota. Third and fourth grades, too, have been heavily reinforced from the same region.

To-night, some one in Miss McArthur's place and Miss Roberts will attend the Invincible society; Misses Carter and Burgess, the Standards, and Mr. Beitzel and Mr. Guy Brown the Susans.

"Father" Burgess of the short-hand department, says he thought he belonged to the senior class, but after the visit of Mr. John Collins last week, he found his place was among the juniors, several years in arrears. Mr. Collins is a sprightly gentleman nearing his nineties,

The years' supply of lumber for the Sloyd Department has at last arrived, which makes Miss Stewart and her little sloyders happy. The department had about exhausted its supply of hard wood.

A party of students from Ft. Berthold arrived on Sunday, and among them are Morgan Crow's Ghost, Eli Perkins, George Bearsarms, Winnie Turtlehead, Polly Plentyfox, Irene Bearsghost, Abbie Bigjohn.

The disagreeable October storms predicted by Hicks did not put in appearance in these parts. No doubt it stormed somewhere; about Pt. Barrow, possibly, but October here was a delightful month, and November has begun the same.

Percy Nephew and William Moon are again on Professor Bakeless' office force as orderlies. Joseph Sheehan has been added as an able, thoughtful and accomplished worker. Raphael Ortego is becoming very efficient as library assistant.

Mr. John Rhey, Esq., of Carlisle, presented the school library with a copy of the revised edition of Smull's Legislative Hand Book. Ye editor's desk received the same work, and the student printers aspiring to a legislative career will find in its pages solid food for thought.

Mr. Angus White, clerk of the St. Regis tribe of Indians, New York, brought four girls last week; his daughter Christy has been here for a few months. He is an educated Indian, and took an intelligent view of things and situations. He went to Gettysburg last Saturday with the party that went from the school.

The Catholic students under Rev. H. G. Ganns' special instructions, are preparing music for the dedication of St. Catherine's Hall, on Pomfret Street, near the Church. Our students contributed towards the erection of this building, and will enjoy its protection and the hospitality of the Sisters, who have extended an invitation for them to call as at home, when they go to town.

Great were the Hallowe'en doings by ye older folk who became young again, last Thursday night, and assembled in the spacious, clean, well-lighted laundry, to eat nuts, pop-corn, apples and other Hallowe'en refreshments, to play pranks and to have a good time for an hour or so, when all care was thrown aside. It would not do to give too vivid a picture of the scene, lest ye ordinarily dignified instructor and teacher might not enjoy seeing themselves as others saw them.

The finishing touches have been put on the inside of the store-room by Carpenter Gardner, and Mr. Kensler is fast getting the stores in apple-pie order, just as he would have them. The tiers of shelving filled with articles to be used at the school are interesting to walk among. Thousands of dollars worth of goods in charge of Storekeeper Kensler are placed in systematic order to be issued as needed under the orders of the Superintendent. All oils, gasoline and inflammable materials will be removed to a new oil-house soon, when danger from fire will be at a minimum. The stores from the connecting shop-wing are being transferred, and said room is to be used as a paint shop. The carriage repository will be in a dark room at the extreme north end of the north wing.

Pau Segui has a natural taste for mechanics, and should develop in that line. Our press broke in an ugly place. No one thought it possible to repair the part, and to go to the expense of sending the huge piece to the manufacturers (it was one of the main supports of the disc) would cost more than it was worth, so we have been worrying along with it, by stationing a boy to do the work of the broken part. Paul studied the machine for several hours at different times and reported at last that he thought he could fix it if he might have the use of certain blacksmith tools. Permission was granted, and now after a number of hours of persistent effort, the press works to perfection. Paul is a Porto Rican, and is here to advance in his studies and English. If he remains till he finishes the limited course at Carlisle, we predict for him a useful place in the mechanical world.

"Father" Burgess of the short-hand department, says he thought he belonged to the senior class, but after the visit of Mr. John Collins last week, he found his place was among the juniors, several years in arrears. Mr. Collins is a sprightly gentleman nearing his nineties,

**General Items.****Written by the Juniors—Class '03.**

Vincent Natalish, class '99, expects to see the Pennsylvania and Indian game on the 16th.

The foot-ball team returned from Detroit Sunday evening, and were met at the station by students of the school with the herald, and no horses.

Johnson Bradley who was hurt in the game at Detroit, Michigan, last Saturday, had to remain there in the hospital, but will return to the school soon.

The house on the Kutz farm is nearing completion.

There is talk about putting a steam whistle to our steam plant. It will be much better than Mr. Gardner's little bell, to call the hands to work.

Our game with the University of Pennsylvania is near at hand, and it is hoped that the band with a large number of enthusiastic students may go to Phila., to see the game and cheer our boys onward to success.

Miss Mattie Parker, '01, is assisting in Miss Ely's office.

Mr. John Collins says the three "R's" in the history of the United States are Revolution, Rebellion and Reformation.

The train which the foot-ball boys were on stopped five minutes opposite Niagara Falls on the Canadian side in order to give the boys an opportunity to get a good view of both falls.

Among the old friends met by the football boys at Boston during the Harvard game was Joseph LaFrombois, who enlisted in the Navy about three years ago, and who is now an officer on the ship Dolphin. Joseph is looking well and seems very happy. He said he was glad to see some of his Junior classmates. Hurrah for Joseph!

Miss Miller has given the girls some valuable talks on "Womanhood" since she has been with us.

Miss Miller's talk to the girls of the Senior and Junior classes was appreciated by all who were present.

Last Saturday little Esther Allen ate dinner and supper in the school dining room.

**Written by the Sophomores—Class '04.**

The Magazine of Manual Training gives great credit to the Sloyd and Industrial departments of the Carlisle Indian School, for the exhibit at Buffalo.

Out in Wisconsin they have had just enough snow to show them what winter is like.

Halloween evening, some of the large boys found their trunks on top of their closets, and were very much surprised.

Flora Howard, who went home last fall, has recovered her health, and is now assistant cook at Tucson, Ariz.

There are now sixty-seven tables in use in the students' dining-hall.

Golieth Bigjim and Chitoski Nick were the first to plan a way of getting on the highest rock at Devil's Den, Gettysburg; the photographer said that was the first group that has been on the rock and had their pictures taken. They were right on the rock when the picture was taken.

A large turtle skull, which was brought from Indian Territory, is in No. 12 school room. It helps very much in studying bones.

The boys enjoyed the trip to Gettysburg last Saturday very much.

Our campus should profit by Miss Miller's lectures.

The Harness makers were defeated by a score of 22-0 last Saturday by the famous Shoe makers. The game was not a lively one because they did not know they were going to play until Friday, so they did not have much time to practice.

What Sophomore said, that the flag was broken?

The Sherman Institute, which is being built in Riverside, California, promises to be a very good school. It is on Magnolia Avenue near the beautiful orange groves.

Which young lady of the Junior class exclaimed, Now, aren't that fine?

On Tuesday evening Nov. 12th the Sophomore class will have their first debate of the fall term.

Last Saturday, some of the boys from the Sophomore, Freshmen and Preparatory classes, accompanied by Assistant Superintendent and Mrs. Allen and the boys' teachers enjoyed the day in visiting the beautiful battlefield of Gettysburg.

Nellie Valenzula, who last year was assistant matron at Phoenix, Ariz. writes that she is now laundress at the same school, Nettie Horne who held that position being transferred to another school. Both are Carlisle girls.

The tailors expect to roll a big score on the Carpenters Saturday.

What girl was it who thought more of the number of bumps that her head would get if there was any skating this winter, than of the fun.

Wu Ting Fang the Chinese minister to the United States, witnessed the Michigan-Indian football game at Detroit last Saturday.

Who was the boy, that said the brain weighed fifty pounds, instead of fifty ounces, when Mrs. Cook asked, About how much does the brain weigh?

The boys of the Tailoring Department being beaten by the fleet footed printers, will endeavor to place the pig skin beyond the Carpenters' goal to-morrow.

There is a class of students who always giggle when mistakes are made. "Dear" Sophomores let us not be counted among this class.

Mrs. Bakeless and little daughter Catherine have gone to visit her parents at Milroy, Pa.

Miss Miller is a very interesting lecturer. She gave us a talk about plants last Monday evening which was very impressive, and we have gotten some ideas of how we can arrange our yards with trees, plants, and flowers.

The three societies did not hold their meetings last Friday, on account of the Pan-American pictures which were shown by magic lantern in Assembly Hall.

The Warner's Ranch Indians have been in trouble about their land for several years, and have finally completely lost it. So they will be moved away from their homes.

William Jollie who was in No. 11 school room has recently been promoted to the Sophomore class.

It is refreshing to get news from students who have been away from Carlisle for years, and to learn that they are doing well. One of the teachers recently received a letter from Charles Damon, Fort Defiance. The old workers remember Charlie and are glad to hear from him. He says he sees Mrs. DeLoss sometimes, and she is looking well. Stailey Norcross is Agency interpreter. Charlie lives about a half-mile from the Agency, is married, and is happy, he says. He wishes to be remembered to all his friends at Carlisle.

As the football boys were on their way from the station in Detroit to the hotel, last Friday evening, their attention was attracted by a brilliant electrical display on the City Hall. In letters of resplendent splendor were the words—"Welcome" Carlisle VS. U. M.

## WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT GIRLS?

LITCHFIELD, CONN.  
Oct. 30th, 1901.

DEAR MISS B.

For some time it has been on my mind that the Sunshine Society, as reported in the columns of the New York Tribune, was an organization which seemed well adapted for usefulness among the Indians out West. It would be a link between the lonely worker or the little band of women or children, and the big busy world of philanthropic activity and Christian sympathy.

Last night in looking over the October number of "The Indian's Friend" I was delighted to find that already there are twenty-one Indian Sunshine Bands, and that their efficiency has been proved.

Perhaps you saw the testimony of Miss Quimby, field matron in Washington:

"One can scarcely estimate the good that Sunshine boxes and barrels are accomplishing in cheering isolated, lonely, often unknown friends of the Indian. Beside articles for the very old and feeble and sick, little gifts as prizes for the encouragement of excellent work in pottery, beading, drawn-work, weaving and basketry, are having a most salutary effect. The annual dues for membership in the International Sunshine Society are payable in kind deeds reported at headquarters, 96 Fifth Avenue, New York. The Society has recently become a strong ally in our work."

A Sunshine Branch has been established among the younger women of the Pima tribe living on the Salt River Reservation, and from Gila Crossing.

Mrs. Wynroop, a Park College graduate, writes of the one soon to be started there:

"I do not want them to feel that they are objects of charity."

"I do not wish to endanger their self-respect; but an organization that will bring them in touch with the outside world, letting them feel they too have something to do for others, will, I believe, be a great factor in their own advancement."

I wondered whether the RED MAN & HELPER, with its wide circulation among Indians and Indian schools, would care to make some mention of this Society, which might lead to the formation of many more branches.

I wondered, too, if the Indian girls belonging to the King's Daughters at Carlisle and Hampton could not be instructed before they leave school in the very simple workings of this Sunshine Society, and then, in after life feel that in scattering sunshine, in "passing on kindnesses" they were carrying out their old mottoes, "to look out and not in" "to lend a Hand," "in His Name."

I welcome the weekly advent of your little paper with much pleasure and interest.

Yours sincerely,  
JOSEPHINE E. RICHARDS.

## TO FARMERS.

What the Farm Journal says to its farmer readers may be good for those who employ Indian help. For instance:

Get all the intelligence you can in farm hands, then treat them as you would like to be treated.

Interest them in your work.

To do so, outline your plans to them as occasion demands.

Sympathize with them in their personal troubles.

Pay promptly and in full as expected.

Never disappoint them in this.

Always praise work well done.

Men interested in their work will do as much in ten hours as the average farm hand without interest does in fifteen.

## To the Hands.

One reward of work is ability to do more work.

We sometimes wonder why it is that busy persons are so frequently called upon to assume the responsibilities of high places.

The reason is simply that they have learned ability in the school of endeavor.

By being busy they have become competent.

The training of activity has equipped them for larger activity.

This is one sense in which labor brings its own reward.

## SELF-MADE MEN.

Pennsylvania Grit published an essay recently by Mrs. W. H. Crandall, for which the publishers paid a prize, and which contains just the sturdy sentiment that common-sense people like to read:

"Man has two creators, his God and himself." The first creator furnishes the raw materials. The second molds them into that resemblance of godly power which is called successful life.

A man has marvelous power, a power which he rarely realizes and more rarely uses, to make himself a factor in the world; and it is what a man makes of himself that counts.

If a man fails in life he often says, "I am as God made me." But when successful he generally claims credit for the job himself and revels in the title of self-made man.

We are all self-made.

When we were placed here it was not as a completed structure, but merely the foundation of some great possibility.

If we are weak—mentally, morally, ambitiously—then we will never amount to much, for it takes great strength to override circumstances and raise a structure of which the world takes note, and of which we are proud enough to say, "It is self-made."

A weak man is a creature of circumstances; a strong man creates his own opportunities.

What we are is not the thing; it is what we may become that counts.

If we would see what we may be, we must not go down into the valley of despair, but climb the mountain of spiritual confidence, and by using the field glass of hope we may view the future, therein seeing the structures, flimsy or substantial, as we have built them.

A man is either a master or a slave; if he succumbs to human weakness, falling helplessly into subjection to failure, he is a slave; but when he crushes out this weakness, overthrows opposing elements, and rebuilds self day by day from the folly and sin of the past, then he is master—a king ruling wisely over the kingdom which he has created within himself.

What we lack is will power.

All men may succeed if they only will.

How many men do we know who have risen from the obscurity of poverty, ignorance, and even crime through the sheer force of their own personality.

We must not shut our eyes to these instances of the world's successes, wherein the great final success came from a beginning weaker and poorer than our own.

What one has done another may do.

The high-tide of individuality only shows the wondrous possibilities in all men.

It remains with us whether we shall make a success or a failure.

We must make a science of life; study ourselves.

The weak spots in our armor must be repaired, and our strong points strengthened if we hope to succeed in the battle for fame.

Life is a fight in which strength is victor, and the weak are being carried off their feet by the upward rush of the successful.

So gird on your armor and make a valiant fight, and when the battle is ended and our race is run may we each be able to proudly say "we are truly self-made."

Stanton, Ala. MRS. W. H. CRANDALL.

## TO SAVE INDIAN CHILDREN.

There are 2000 Indian children in our mission schools out West. While they attend our school, the U. S. Indian Bureau will not give them one cent for food, clothing or education. If they would go to the Bureau's "non-sectarian" Protestant schools, the government would support them and pay all the expenses of their training. But—they would lose the faith.

To provide for them, a society has been started by the Rev. William H. Ketcham, who has succeeded Manager Stephan in charge of the Catholic Indian Bureau.

Its members pay 25 cents a year and pray for the success of our missions.

—[The Pittsburgh Observer.

## OUR FOOTBALL SETBACKS, AS EXPLAINED BY COACH GLEN S. WARNER.

FOR THE RED MAN & HELPER.]  
A BUSINESS EDUCATION.

That is what you need, young man, a BUSINESS education.

No matter what you are going to be, whether you are to pursue a business or a professional career.

If you are to be a man among men, in any capacity whatever, you need a thorough business training, and you can get it whether you attend a day school or not.

You can take evening lessons or study at home until you have mastered the most important principles of business and have made yourself a good accountant.

Such an education will save you from many a loss and will greatly increase your chances of success in any occupation you may pursue.

The majority of young men WASTE enough time and money to secure this practical business training.

In this age of hot competition those who do not make the most of their time and talents will be left behind in the great struggle for existence.

The busy hand cannot do it all. It takes a busy and cultivated brain to insure the highest results.

The thoughtful young man who looks to the future will see the advantage of knowing all about how business is done and how to invest his savings so as to have a little laid up for a day of need.

Ignorance of business leads to poverty and misery in old age, a knowledge of it leads to comfort and happiness, and every one is free to choose his path and his destiny.

Remember it is not so much the lack of natural ability as the lack of diligence and thoughtfulness that causes failure in life.

Be a THINKER, then, and a home student, and you will never study anything more useful than the forms and principles of business.

EDWIN FRANCIS BACON.

## Rather Hard on the Singer.

Miss Screecher—What shall I sing for you, Uncle Joe?

Uncle Joe—Have you a song with a refrain?

Miss Screecher—Yes.

Uncle Joe—Then refrain, please.

## Football Schedule.

Sept. 21. Lebanon Valley College, here.

Won: 28-0

" 28. Gallaudet College, here. Won; 19-6

Oct. 2. Gettysburg College, Harrisburg. Lost; 5-6

" 5. Dickinson on Dickinson field. Won; 16 to 11.

" 12. Bucknell at Williamsport; Won; 6-5

" 16. Haverford, here. Won; 29-0

" 19. Cornell at Buffalo, Lost; 17-0

" 26. Harvard at Cambridge. Lost, 29-0

Nov. 2. University of Michigan at Detroit. Lost 22-0

" 9. Annapolis at Annapolis.

" 16. University of Pennsylvania at Phila.

" 23. Washington & Jefferson at Pittsburg.

" 28. Columbia at New York.

## Enigma.

I am made of eight letters.

My 6, 5, 2 is a contest.

My 4, 1, 8 means no.

My 2, 7, 8 comes from the sun.

My 2, 3, 4 is to go faster than a walk.

My all is to be despised.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:  
Wee guinea-fowls.

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