

# The Red Man and Helper.

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

THE RED MAN. This is the number of your time mark on wrapper refers to.  
SEVENTEENTH YEAR OF Vol. XVII No. 21. (17-21)

FRIDAY, NOV. 29, 1901.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
Vol. II, Number Seventeen

## The Guide.

READ you some path you cannot see.  
Untrodden yet before;  
Some hidden phase of destiny,  
Some yet unopened door?  
Know that for every faithful soul  
God's angel goes before.

But grieve him not with strange surmise  
About the goal at end;  
Look calmly in his steadfast eyes—  
He is thy soul's sure friend.  
Shut in from speech thy restless will,  
And prize the words he saith;  
He can thy fondest hope fulfil,  
His name to thee is Faith!

ELIZABETH FENNER BAKER,  
in The Presbyterian.

The above is printed by request, the sender of the lines closing her letter with these words: "A bit of comfort I believe many REDMAN readers might enjoy."

## COMMISSIONER JONES HOPES TO MAKE THE RED MAN SELF-SUPPORTING.

A purported resumé of the Annual Report of the Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs is going the rounds of the newspapers. Last Saturday's New York Tribune briefs the leading points in the following interesting manner:

Washington, Nov. 22.—A policy which, it is contended, will settle the Indian question within a generation is announced by William A. Jones, the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, in his annual report, made public to-day. His plan is to give the Indian opportunity for self-support, the same protection of his person and property as is given to others, throw him on his own resources, and enforce on him realization of the dignity of labor and the importance of building and maintaining a home for himself.

Mr. Jones says that at the outset the Indian must have aid and instruction, and necessities doubtless will have to be furnished him until his labor becomes productive.

Until the Indian has become a part of the community in which he lives, day schools, the Commissioner says, should be established at convenient places, where the Indian may learn enough for ordinary business transactions.

The key to the whole situation, the Commissioner suggests, is the home.

The larger and more powerful tribes, he adds, are located in an arid region, on unproductive reservations, often in a rigorous climate, where there is no chance to make even a living.

In these cases something should be done quickly towards placing such Indians in a position where they can support themselves. Commissioner Jones says the cutting off of rations from all Indians except those who are unable to support themselves has had gratifying results, and if followed up ultimately will lead to the abolition of the reservation and the absorption of the Indian into the body politic.

He makes the emphatic statement that the present Indian educational system, taken as a whole, is not calculated to produce the results that were expected so hopefully, and may be added to the obstacles to independence and self-support.

In this class Mr. Jones places indiscriminate issue of rations, periodical distribution of large sums of money, and the general leasing of allotments.

In the last thirty-three years, the report says, over \$240,000,000 has been spent

on an Indian population not exceeding one hundred and eighty thousand.

Notwithstanding this, the Indian is still on his reservation, being fed, money is still being paid to him, he is still dependent on the government for his existence, and he is "little if any nearer the goal of independence than he was thirty years ago, and if the present policy is continued he will get little if any nearer in thirty years to come."

## A JAPANESE PRINCE IN ALTOONA LEARNING A TRADE.

The story of Prince Yoshio Yamamoto, who is a Japanese nobleman, and who is in this country learning to build and repair locomotives, will be of interest to our young men who have left their homes to gain the knowledge and experience that they cannot get at home.

It is reported in the papers that in the Pennsylvania shops at Altoona there are thousands of workmen and among them is this Japanese Prince, whose home is in Tokio, the capital of Japan.

He wants to know how to make steam engines, and to repair them.

He wants to learn other practical things about railroads and railroad building.

He has come to stay here five years.

He has a brother with him fifteen years old, who has come to stay fourteen years in the United States.

He wants a University education at Harvard.

The large brother—the Prince, is a quite young man and modest.

He is of rather sturdy build, and has a very intelligent face.

His hands are small and rather delicate, and it is not easy for him to do the rough work of the shop, but he does it.

He has to lift the heavy iron and steel, the same as the other men of the shop.

He is following the plans laid down for the ordinary special apprentice.

He thinks the Americans are a remarkably enterprising people, and he expects to keep his eyes open and to get into himself in every way possible, the spirit of the enterprise that is so strong in our civilization, and which he admires.

The Prince learned some English from books before he came to America, but cannot speak it readily.

But he is learning rapidly, and for the time being he is helping his younger brother at nights, in his mastery of English.

The Man-on-the-band-stand hopes that before he dies he may see just one Indian who can muster up the courage to go to some foreign country to learn a practical trade, that would benefit his country, the United States of America, should he desire to come back to the United States to live and work.

Let us get out in the OPEN, away from the reservation idea, and bend our energies and thought upon something that will make us INDEPENDENT and manly, and while plying our trade benefit the world.

Three cheers for Prince Yoshio!  
Three cheers for his little brother!

## HOW IT ORIGINATED.

Teacher—Why did the Pilgrim fathers set apart a day of thanksgiving?

Johnny—I s'pose they wanted to play football with the Indians.

—[Harper's Bazaar.

## FROM OUR INDIAN BOY YEOMAN.

U. S. S. "DOLPHIN,"  
NAVY YARD, BOSTON, MASS.,  
November 21st, 1901.

LIEUT. COL. R. H. PRATT,  
CARLISLE, PA.

DEAR FRIEND:—

After having spent a very pleasant summer cruising on the Atlantic Ocean along the East coast of our continent, I decide to write you and tell you all about my different experiences.

We steamed away from the Washington Navy Yard last June the 15th and proceeded directly to Boston, Mass.

We remained there long enough to give the Naval constructors time to estimate the amount of work required to complete all repairs on our vessel. After they had found all the defective parts of the ship warranting repairs, we at once left the Boston yard, and proceeded on to Portland, Me., where we were met by a crew of Naval Reserves, and our orders from the Navy Department were to take those young sailor lads out so as to give them a few points about real sailor life, some of them were much pleased with the ways which the regulars had to live up to.

They prove to be very green the first time they boarded our little vessel but in about a week's time they imagined themselves the real jackies, or young salts, as we are generally called by people on shore, and some times we are called FLAT FOOTS for short.

We devoted almost one month's time in training the Naval Reserves, when there was very little distinction in the appearance of the regulars and the Reserves.

They all proved to be gentlemen in every respect, and in consequence good feelings prevailed among the two temporarily united crews.

While steaming up and down the coast of Maine we visited most of all the largest cities along the coast, and entered all the navigable bays leading to some of the small cities.

In the latter part of July we completed our travels under the orders concerning the training of the reserves.

We then proceeded on to Gloucester, Mass., and awaited further instructions in regard to movements of the ship.

In the latter part of September we received orders to go to Boston for repairs, and ever since, we have been in the Boston Navy Yard and undergoing repairs which were required.

We are almost ready to leave the yard again; our ship is now under sailing orders and will leave for Yorktown, Va., on the 23rd of this month, where we will be engaged in great gun target practice for a day or two, after which we will go direct to Washington, D. C., and we are expected to remain there again all winter long.

We will arrive at Washington on the 27th, if every thing proves well on our voyage.

I was greatly surprised to learn that Maxey Osuna was killed some few weeks ago, while on his way home in the West. Maxey was one of the first who enlisted in the Navy with me at League Island, Pa.

I will now conclude my letter and hope that these few lines will find all the Carlisle force in good health and spirits, and find life as pleasant as I do. With best regards to all I remain as ever your friend and ex-student.

JOS. CHAS. LAFRAMBOISE, JR.  
Yeoman, U. S. Navy.

## FROM A SPIRITED AND CITIZENIZED APACHE.

CAMDEN, N. J., November 18th, 1901.  
TO THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

Permit me to thank you for the space you have given me in your paper, from time to time, and as to the article issued sometime ago, that I've solved my problem, I admit it in some respects, but, "As for ever becoming dependent on the Government, if I wandered out into the arid west," I don't agree with that idea.

I know the Government only as a citizen and the Government is under no obligations to me, whatever. New Jersey demands more of my labors than Arizona.

The time has passed many years ago, when I could have been placed in the position of a ward of the Government, but, thanks to circumstances such a thought was overlooked.

Thanks to the Pennsylvania Railroad for the great opportunity whereby I was taught to be a mechanic, able to use tools in the construction of locomotives in shops from ocean to ocean; not by influence or favoritism, but by work.

Common sense is so common that few of us really use it.

The importance and necessity of the right kind of an education is more and more appreciated as it is understood, and the highest idea of education is realized in the life long pursuit of it and SUCCESS.

Success is measured not by the little portion of actual surface knowledge which is acquired in a brief period, but in the persistent strength of the impulse to know, to think and to act aright in all the duties of life.

It is because men aim high that they succeed, and there are times when the ordinary note and tone of language fail or are inappropriate. This day is such a day. In our ears still lingers the sound of funeral dirges and tolling bells and on our faces still remain the marks of tears and determination, yet, though the mourners go about the streets, life still goes on. The "Carlisle Brand" still lives, and in defeat there is glory.

Students! We stretch out our hands into the future with power to mold the destinies of unborn MILLIONS: This means you. Help to prepare the way to the Mecca of the youth of your race—the INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL AT CARLISLE.

RICHARD D. HEYL.

## FROM THE PHILIPPINES.

Emanuel Powlas who is in the Philippine Islands, in Troop K 5th Cavalry, writes to a friend at the school:

"I am still enjoying good health, and I have been well ever since I have been here. The only time I was sick was on the ship, and there I was not sick either, only felt bad.

William Colombe has gone back to the States with the 64th Coast Artillery. He was transferred from the 4th Cavalry last spring before the regiment went back to the States. He was in Manila about four months before the company he was in went, too.

I have not heard from Samuel Barker since last August. I don't know what has become of him.

I suppose it is fall there with you. We are having a lot of rain here now, more than in Porto Rico.

I have been appointed to Troop Clerk, which is quite a responsible position. I was picked out of 108 men in the Troop. It will give me wider experience in Army regulations and in the Army way of doing business."

**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

It is said that the newspapers of the Indian Territory are for single statehood. Statehood will bring population and population will bring subscribers.

The little squib in a Saturday's paper that there was a report ashore that a certain ship was afloat and another rumor afloat that the ship was ashore, is good enough for a language lesson.

The Pan American and Buffalo Bill Indians have returned from the East where they have had a long siege of wild west admirers.—[Oglala Light, Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota.

Did you put your tools away when it was time to quit work? Did you see that all was in order before you left the shop? Did you watch the clock, wishing for "quitting time?" Did you kill 20 minutes of your school time in an aimless walk to quarters? If you did, stop short! Acts become habits.

One of the greatest boons a young girl can have is a sensible, old-fashioned mother —[December Ladies' Home Journal.

The Man-on-the-band-stand would add, the next best and greatest boon is a loving and sensible country mother, as so many of our girls have.

**AT THE INDIAN MEETING IN HARTFORD.**

The Hartford Courant says of James Dickson who attended the Twentieth Annual Meeting of the Connecticut Indian Association last Friday:

James Dickson, a Nez Perce Indian from Idaho, who appeared in a military uniform, told the history of his life and sketched the work of missionaries in his tribe. He indorsed the work of the Carlisle School for the Indians, in educating the young red men and women in civilized habits. He says it pays to educate the Indian, and to be a missionary among them.

There were prominent people in attendance, and the President, Mrs. Sara T. Kinney, made a stirring address in favor of Indian educational work.

**THE OLD QUESTION TO BE REVIVED.**

A special despatch to the Philadelphia Press, dated Nov. 23, says that the question of Government aid to sectarian Indian schools will again come before Congress at the coming session

Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishops Ryan, of Philadelphia, and Keane, of Dubuque, the Rev. Father Ketcham, of the Catholic Indian bureau of Washington, and Dr. Dryer, of New York, composing the Hierarchical Committee on Catholic Indian and Negro Schools, were in session today at the Catholic University in the same city, and discussed this and other matters.

Father Ketcham reported that information received by him from all parts of the country justified him in saying that with proper efforts put forth an appropriation for the Catholic Indian schools could be obtained from the incoming Congress.

After careful investigation of the matter the committee decided to organize a movement throughout the United States for the purpose of securing from the next Congress the funds desired.

**THE Y. M. C. A. SERVICE.**

The Young Men's Christian Association Meeting on Sunday evening, held in the Y. M. C. A. hall, was made extremely interesting by the visit of Professor S. B. Shearer, Superintendent of the Public Schools of Carlisle, accompanied by a male quartet—Messrs. J Raymond Hemminger, Charles H. Kutz, Harry Hayward and J. Roy Stock.

Professor Shearer spoke upon Christian power. His earnest manner and evident interest in young men added weight to his words, as he told what makes for Christian power in a young man's character.

The voices of the quartet are well-balanced and harmonious, and the two numbers which they gave were sung with much expression and feeling.

Such a meeting is valuable to us in more ways than one.

It keeps us in touch with the outside world, and reminds us that we are a part of a great body of young men, whose work is helping to mold the characters of the on-coming generation of citizens.

**Thanks to the Good Country Father.**

Can YOU be depended upon to do the work required of you in such a thorough manner that it need not give your superior officer any further concern?

I know one such a boy. He is at his post early and late He is always cheerful and all he does is done just right.

He learned to do his work that way from some good man in the country.

Better than a fortune will this habit be to him in after life.

Thanks many times to the innumerable men and women who thus yearly help our boys and girls.

This lesson learned is better than wages, better than all else.

It will make you a successful worker everywhere.

You will never want a job.

**Boys' Marching.**

Since it has become so cold, the marching to and from different places on the grounds indicates that the boys are forgetting what Col. Pratt has said about stepping more quickly.

It makes a great difference how we walk, because we are sometimes judged by it.

If we have a slow or slovenly walk, people are very apt to say, "There goes a lazy boy." But if we have a quick, lively step, people are apt to say, "There goes a bright, intelligent boy."

Let us therefore try this winter, to get into the habit of quickening our step, that when it becomes warm again, we will not have any trouble in carrying out the Colonel's advice. A. F. J. '03.

**The Art Room.**

The Art room is an interesting and attractive place. The seven large windows filled with plants give it a cheerful look. The walls are decorated with paintings and drawings done by the students. There are landscapes, flowers, animals, portraits and many designs for borders. The new desks are pretty and convenient, adding much to the appearance of the room. A large case, containing statues, pottery and other articles for object drawing, and pyramids, cylinders, cones, oblong and rectangular blocks used for mechanical drawings, stands at the back of the room. Each class has a lesson of an hour each week. Miss Forster is the instructor. C. G., '03.

**November Entertainment.**

The monthly entertainment for November was given with more earnestness than usual; all who took part did their best and spoke loudly and distinctly. From the first grade up there was something more than getting up and repeating what had been learned; all the speaking was given with force and feeling, but it gradually increased from the lower grades to the higher, until the last which was full of spirit and eloquence. J. K., '03.

**General Items.**

**Written by Seniors.**

Did you see those Seniors smile when Miss Cutter gave each one of her class an apple to study, last Thursday? They soon disappeared after the lesson. (The apples not the students.)

Mrs. Lydia Flint Spencer, class '92, now of Wyandotte, Ind. Ter. wishes she were here to witness some of the football games.

The skating in northern Minnesota is now at its best.

The pictures that were taken down before the annex was added to the dining room, have been replaced and give the room a very pleasant appearance.

Col. Pratt is still away for his health. It is the sincere wish of the Senior class that his health will be restored soon, and that he may be with us in person.

Rienzi Moore, of class '98, is employed as a stenographer in St. Louis and is holding his own among his fellow workmen, all due to his own exertions.

Seichu Atsye, class '99, is to graduate next month from the Women's Hospital, Philadelphia.

Rose Harris who went to live at West Grove a short time ago, is pleased with the place and is getting along nicely. She has entered the high school of that town.

Last Friday the members of the Susan Longstreth Literary Society had the pleasure of listening to a recitation delivered by Miss Miles.

Mr. Herman Niles, '01, who returned to his home in Wisconsin three months ago, says in an interesting letter that he has been very sick, but is now well and able to go to work again.

**Written by the Juniors.**

Wm. Washinotok has returned from Philadelphia where he has been for some time on account of his eyes.

In Talks and Thoughts we see the names of two ex-students of Carlisle—Isabel Young and Arthur DeGray, as pupils of Hampton.

Sunday Evening Prayer Meeting in the girls' quarters was led by Miss Paull. She gave a very interesting lesson on the subject, "Showing Gratitude."

Very interesting games were played between shop teams last Saturday and yesterday.

The dining room girls have worked very hard this week to get our Thanksgiving Dinner ready, and they deserve a great deal of credit.

Some of the girls were trying to count how many things they have to be thankful for. Such things as a good dinner, and roast turkey were mentioned, but some did not forget the many other blessings that have fallen upon them since last Thanksgiving Day.

The Juniors gave a vote of thanks to Charlotte G. Isdoff and Mrs. Canfield for the making up of the material the class had bought into a class banner. It is beautiful and is esteemed as an emblem of loyalty and integrity. A formal presentation was made on Wednesday evening, and the banner is now hung in the class-room.

The Juniors are studying about the atmosphere, and several experiments have been tried to show the effect of different gases.

Edith Miller writes from her New York home that she is getting along very well.

Miss Moore's music pupils have been studying the life of Francis Joseph Haydn.

Paul Shattuck a former student here

is employed in one of the railroad shops at Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Juniors are proud that more than half of their number are musicians.

There were three tie games played last Saturday by the Indians, our regular team tied Washington and Jefferson; the carpenters against the shoe makers; the blacksmiths against the tailors.

All the girls are well supplied with excellent coats, caps and over shoes ready to meet cold waves, and wet weather.

We, the Junior girls, have a cooking lesson every Wednesday, the morning division from 7:30 to 9, and the afternoon division from 4 to 5. Miss Ferree is our instructor. The object of these lessons is to teach us how to cook so that when we go out into the world for ourselves we may know how to prepare a good meal. We have prepared several dishes for the foot-ball table.

**Written by Sophomores.**

Henrietta Coats, 1901, is now attending Normal in Buffalo.

On account of the bad weather, the boys attended Sunday school in our own chapel last week instead of going to town.

The Sophomores will not neglect to give thanks for representing the largest class in the history of the school.

Sara Carbin and Bertha Jamison in country homes are both going to spend Christmas holidays with us. The former thinks she will join her class next commencement.

The cooking classes have made several quarts of salad dressing for the students' dinner on Thanksgiving day.

Every boy who has a pair of skates has them already for use. Just as soon as it gets cold enough to freeze the water we hope the skating rink will be flooded.

Mr. Kensler thinks that tan shoes are out of style among the girls, judging from the boxes of blacking he sent to the girls' quarters.

The programme carried out by the Susan Longstreth Literary Society last Friday night showed some improvement. Those on the program evinced a spirit of willingness and made the evening enjoyable. May they continue to improve and stand shoulder to shoulder with the Standards and Invincibles.

Miss Miles doesn't believe in testing apples while being pared; not until they are in the pies. We know from experience.

The tailors proved to Mr. Harris that his statement was incorrect when he said that it took nine tailors to make a man. Instead it took fourteen blacksmiths to hold the tailors eleven.

Lydia Wheelock, who has been sick in the hospital, is with us again in class, and we are glad to have her back, but Nellie Lillard has taken her place on the sick list.

The new paint shop in the old warehouse at north end of shop court will be in use in a few weeks, there will be four windows in the front part and five in the back part. It will be a great advantage to the painters in doing clean and dust-proof work, which is an important thing in coach painting.

It looked rather funny to see some of the teachers look at their finger nails, when Miss Weekley while giving her talk on China, said that when a Chinaman graduated from college, he let his finger nails grow till they are very long, in order to show that he did not have to perform any manual labor.

Miss McArthur who went away a few weeks ago, has written to Miss Jackson saying that she likes the place where she is at the Sac and Fox Agency, Iowa, and sends her love to all the girls. Miss McArthur is a teacher in the school and also works in the laundry, and gives music lessons. They have only fifteen pupils to care for.

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

No school till Monday!

The mercury took a drop this week.

Kansas weather! How do you like it?

Oh, fudge! That is the stuff some people like.

Miss Forster is at Harrisburg for over Sunday.

Put a stamp on your letter or it will ever remain stationery.

Miss Schweirer went home for her Thanksgiving vacation.

Miss State, of Wilkes-Barre, was Miss Steele's guest yesterday.

Mrs. Senseney, of Chambersburg was one of the Thanksgiving guests.

Mrs. L. Z. Coman, of Boulder, Colorado is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Allen.

"What are you taking for that dreadful cold?"

"Advice."

Teachers' Institute in town next week. There are some good lecturers in the course.

Nellie Orme has arrived safely at Sacaton, Arizona, and has met some of her old schoolmates.

The REDMAN AND HELPER will be a few hours late this week to get in the Thanksgiving items.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Thompson have a little baby boy at their house, who came to live with them last Saturday.

Miss Moore gave a party in honor of Miss Warner one evening this week, a few guests from town being invited.

If you want to keep cool take your knitting and sit in the new print shop, where the windows are being cut through.

Miss Weekley visited Mrs. Cockran Snyder, Lewistown, yesterday, and Misses Wood and Cutter took dinner with the Pratt's, at Steelton.

Did you notice the moon playing peek-a-boo with the sun from behind a heavy gray cloud last Tuesday morning? It was a beautiful sight.

The game yesterday between our team and Columbia University New York City resulted in a score of 40 to 12 in favor of the Columbia University.

Colonel Pratt, who is at Walter's Park Sanitarium, was not quite so well a few days ago, but is feeling better again and satisfied that he is being benefitted by the treatment.

Mr. Bennett and Mr. Harlan were thankful for the fine rain, as plowing and other farm work had come to a stand-still on account of the drought that has prevailed.

Mrs. Thompson and Miss Warner accompanied the football team and attendants to New York on Wednesday. The former will visit with her sister, Mrs. Gallop, for a few days.

A number of school-view transparencies, made from the Johnston photographs, arrived on Saturday, and the pupils may expect a treat the next time we have a stereopticon entertainment.

Marcellus, one of the Apache boys who came to us several years ago and who for the past six years has been away from the school, for the most part at Ft. Sill, has returned to get more education. He is looking well and manly.

The printers played the last game of the season to decide which shop team was to be recognized as the champion players for the year, and won from the blacksmiths by a score of 11 to 5. The printers are much lighter than their opponents.

Evidently some of our students don't know that "dog" is sometimes a verb, and when it was hinted at rather bluntly that some have to be dogged to their duties, a few who should have known better thought they were being called dogs, and were quite indignant.

The Susans are beginning to show improvement in parliamentary practice. The program last Friday night was a good one although some of their performers were unavoidably absent. More attention should be paid to the heating and ventilating of the room.

Word has been received from Myron M. Moses enroute to California. He was well and enjoying the trip. He became acquainted with some friends who were going his way, and they have been great company for him. He feels that every day he is gaining in strength.

Our Esquimaux, Nikefir Shouchuk who has been playing some football, is making quite a stir in the football world, as he is perhaps the only Esquimaux in the field. He seems to enjoy the sport, and if football is one of the things that will keep up his physical strength, which it seems to be doing, then well and good.

It makes some people tired to hear shop talk everlastingly at table. Why not broaden out a little and let the conversation run upon such topics as the Domestic Policy of the Peruvians or some other interesting subject. "This boy did thus," and "Oh, such and such a girl did so and so." Let us at least give the Indians a rest while we eat!

Everybody enjoyed the little visit paid the school last week by Mrs. Jane Cochran Snyder, formerly with us as a teacher. Mr. Snyder accompanied his wife but duty called him back to his place of business in Lewistown the next day. Mr. Snyder is a Merchant Tailor and is doing a thriving business in one of the most enterprising towns up the Juniata.

The clouds chased each other from Massachusetts to the Gulf of Mexico all Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and on Monday turned around and chased themselves back again. It was a great storm, and unpredicted. It came up the coast slyly till it got to Boston, then went back to the tropics over-land. If we could ride the storms how we would travel!

James Dickson says he had a fine trip to New England, last Thursday returning Saturday. He visited several places of interest in Hartford and New Haven, saw the State buildings and Yale College, and feels that he was benefitted in every way by his little outing, for which he is grateful to Mrs. Kinney, President, and the other good women of the Connecticut Indian Association.

The Y. M. C. A. hall was much too warm and the ventilation was poor last Sunday evening. A little forethought on the part of the one in charge of the room, would add greatly to the general comfort and promote the success of these monthly meetings. Purer air and a lower temperature would clear the brain and make many feel an interest in the meetings who otherwise are only conscious of a desire to get out of the room.

Miss Barr is too anxious about the other sick people in the hospital to allow of her own speedy recovery from a very hard cold, bordering on pneumonia. She is again improving. The hospital is full to running over with patients who have taken cold, and there are a few cases of pneumonia. Dr. Diven and the hospital force are having quite enough to do. Let us be thankful that we have none of the loathsome diseases that are distressing so many of the western schools just now.

What has become of the Invincibles? Have they been submerged? No meeting for three weeks! Verily their spirit should be in keeping with their name, or the name should be less pretentious. There is always a sufficient number of members here to carry out a program if not enough to do business. But some people spend four hours hunting for an excuse not to do a piece of work that it would take a half hour to do. Such men hang on to the ragged edge of the fight and never enter the pellmel of the fray.

Messrs Bemus and Hawley Pierce, former students, and Mr. Artie Miller, class 1900, are members of the Homestead Athletic Club this State, and have been playing some great football this season. On Saturday last the Homestead team beat the Philadelphia team by a large score, and on their way back to Pittsburgh the gentlemen named stopped off to see old friends and schoolmates. The Pierce brothers have grown no less in stature, and Mr. Miller looked in fine condition. They were cordially welcomed by their many friends among the students and teachers.

Sociable to-morrow evening.

Mr. Beitzel ate Thanksgiving Dinner with friends at Williams Grove.

Mr. Snyder, the baker, roasted the turkeys for yesterday's students' dinner.

Supervisor J. F. House of this district, was one of the Thanksgiving guests on his way to the Dakotas from Washington, D. C.

Wilson Charles, who for the first time had a chance to play in a regular game, made both of the touchdowns against Columbia yesterday.

Do not be a puttering worker! Do your work in a way that is worth while! The worker who loves his work makes everything he does worth doing.

Rose Harris who went to the country last week likes her country home in Delaware, and will try and keep up with her class here at Carlisle.

An interesting Thanksgiving service was held yesterday morning in the school Assembly Hall, Assistant-Superintendent Allen and Rev. Diffenderfer, of the First Lutheran Church, Carlisle, officiating. The decorations on the platform consisted of a fine display of farm products in variety, the huge pumpkins and other vegetables giving Mr. Diffenderfer an opportunity to show the many blessings which surround us, and caused him to change his discourse from the line he had marked out, to an extemporaneous and interesting summary of the various things both temporal and spiritual most fitting the place and the occasion for which we should be profoundly thankful.

The dinners yesterday at the school were great. In the students' dining hall everything was arranged in excellent and attractive style, and the turkey and all that followed were eaten with a zest that showed appreciation. The Teachers' Club dinner and decorations elicited the admiration of all who partook of the viands so deliciously cooked. A vote of thanks was tendered Miss Noble, Mrs. Rumsport and the girls whose untiring zeal had made of the occasion a conspicuous success. We had the Colonel with us in shadow only, on the inside leaf of the pretty menus printed for the occasion, while on the back of the last leaf was a little verse of Whittier's, dedicated in mind to M. S. Pratt, who was with the Colonel at Walter's Park.

The Tailors have been dubbed "pin-cushions" in football parlance but in their game with the "Ironsides" as the sturdy Blacksmiths are called, last Saturday, the score at the close read 6 to 6, not 6 to 6 as the Blacksmiths in their strength had hoped to make it.

It was conceded by most of those on the side lines that the Tailors outplayed the Blacksmiths in every department. The workers in iron have the reputation of playing like gentlemen with the exception of one two who were a little rough. The Tailors feel good over the result. At the end of the first half the Tailors were within two yards of the goal line when time was called. The ball was mostly in the Blacksmiths territory all through the game.

Miss Bowersox visited the schools of Wilkes-Barre last week in studying into the Pollard method of teaching beginners to read. She says the system makes sound-reading pleasureable to the little learners, and their enunciation is accordingly benefitted. On her return, she visited the "Carlisle colony" at Bloomsburg—Zenita Tibbetts, Annie Goitney, Louise Rogers and John M. Miller, with Mrs. Cook's son Hobart in the bargain. They are all doing well and are well-liked. They are determined to finish the course, and work with an ambition that is refreshing to hear about. They are working their own way through financially, and got the "know how" to do so in country homes. They work at their studies when others are at play, is the secret of their rapid progress, and they are making good reputations for themselves.

**The Music Department.**

This department, which is composed of twenty-nine girls and one boy, is instructed by Miss Anna B. Moore. The pupils are provided with five pianos on which they practice one hour during the five school days. They take their lessons twice a week, but on the last week of each month, instead of taking the usual lesson, they meet in classes to study some musician. The material for it is gathered during the month and reported at this time. E. K., '03.

**FOOTBALL.**

Our football team played another tie game with Washington and Jefferson College at Pittsburg last Saturday, neither side being able to score. It rained hard all day and the field was a sea of mud; and it was impossible for either team to do any scientific playing. None of the players were hurt and barring a few hard colds the team was in good condition for the Thanksgiving game with Columbia, at New York.

On Tuesday our second team defeated the Gettysburg College second team on our field 52 to 0. The second team played a fast and rather a fierce game, and their interference was good. Our second team has developed some very good players this year, and their strong players have kept the first team hustling to hold them in practice. This is a good indication for future football teams at the school because the vacant places in the first team will have to be filled from the second team.

Some of the second team are now just about as good as some players on the first team, and next year there should be some stars from among these players for the first team.

Wallitsi, Charles, Shinbone, Decora, Shouchuk, Bowen, and Ruiz did specially good playing, on Tuesday.

**The Gymnastic Drills.**

The gymnastic drills are under the direction of W. G. Thompson, and are very beneficial when taken in the right spirit. They develop the chest and make all the important muscles of the body stronger and more capable of doing their work.

The exercises are of great benefit to our intellect as well as to our physical strength.

In our work in school or other places we are in a position that is not in every respect healthy, and so these drills help to brace us up and make us more cheerful.

The apparatus of the school gymnasium is of the modern style, and therefore to our advantage to use. A. G., '03.

**Our Harness Shop.**

Our harness shop is in charge of Mr. Zeigler, who is an efficient harness maker of Carlisle.

From forty to fifty boys are engaged in this trade. All of these however do not work regularly at the trade, because many are detailed to work out doors; especially this happens in the fall of the year when the farm products are to be gathered and stored away. The harnesses which are made are purchased by the United States Government and sent to different reservations. Most of our harnesses are heavy and suitable for farm use. S. B., '03.

**The Sewing Room.**

The sewing room, which is under the management of Mrs. Canfield, is a busy place, when all the sewing machines and hands are at work. The girls are divided into a number of classes. Mrs. Lininger, and Misses Goodyear and Seawright have charge of two dressmaking classes which make the girls' uniforms and work dresses; the next class is Mrs. Corbett's, which makes the aprons, shirts, and underclothing. Miss Zeamer has a class in a separate room where the mending is done; and Miss Harne's little girls do the darning. L. W., '03.

**The Dress-making Classes.**

Two of the classes in the sewing room make up the dress making department. In these classes the cutting and fitting of dresses and the making of button holes are taught. It requires neatness and good taste to make a dress, and it is the finishing of it that tells whether the girl was skilled or not. All the uniforms, school and work dresses are made here for the girls at this school and also for those in country homes. K. C., '03.

## WHAT MAKES A BOY POPULAR.

Chief Justice Waite in his boyhood, was very popular among his associates.

He had no money, but had what was better than a golden purse—a heart that could feel.

He sympathized with everybody, with even the beasts and the birds.

This sympathy grew with others.

Once walking under the shadow of the elm trees at Maumee, in company with some friends, he heard some birds crying, and found that a bird had fallen from the nest.

He stopped and replaced the bird in the nest.

The instinct of universal sympathy made him a popular boy, and a yet more popular man.

There are many Toledo lawyers who recall the warm word of advice he would cheerfully give to his clients, and many troublesome cases submitted to him were amicably settled without a lawsuit.

Popularity is the recognition that the world gives to sympathy and unselfishness.

It cannot be bought with money.

Politeness makes a boy popular.

A gentleman knows another gentleman by instinct, and nothing pleases a true gentleman more than to recognize a gentleman in the soul and manners of a boy.

A popular boy is a lover of sports, of out-door exercises.

That is right.

But he looks upon the play ground as a place for the pleasure of his fellows, and he goes there to the end that he may help them to enjoy themselves.

A kind boy is always popular.

Affection is a manner of expressing sympathy to others.

A generous boy is popular while a spendthrift proves himself in time to be very unpopular.

A boy whose high sense of honor is a regard for the rights of others is always popular.

Manliness, in all its true meaning, makes a boy popular.

The boy who is careful of his sister is popular.

The boy who will never violate his word, and who will pledge his honor to his own heart and change not, will have the confidence of his fellows.

The boy who defends the weak will one day become a hero among the strong.

A boy who loves, honors and obeys his parents will always be popular among all classes of men.

All that tends to promote the good that is in our boys and to lift the ideas of our youth above the level of mere physical success and happiness contributes to their well-being and to the public welfare.—[The Pathfinder.

## INDIANS GET WHISKEY.

The number of Osage Indians who have been drunk on the streets of Pawnee this week indicates that there has been some one here who has made a business of selling whiskey to the young Osages.

It is sometimes a difficult matter to convict a white key seller, as the Indians suffer from extremely bad memories when put on the stand at such times.

Most of them are like the Indian who when put on the witness stand and asked if a white man gave him whiskey, replied: "Mebbe so, white man; mebbe so, Injun mebbe so, don't know."

Indians seem to be able to get liquor to drink at every term of court here and the practice of having weak-kneed Indians parading the streets can only be stopped by suppressing the whiskey traffic.

—[Osages Journal, Nov. 14.]

## HE APPRECIATES POETRY.

"Do you appreciate poetry?" asked the serious young woman.

"Yes, indeed," answered Mr. Cumrox. "There's one piece of poetry that has done me a world of good. Old as I am, there are times when I couldn't tell how to figure without saying, 'Thirty days hath September, April, June and November."

## CHRISTMAS ETIQUETTE.

## Some Points to be Remembered in the Giving and Receiving of Presents.

There is an etiquette governing the giving and receiving of presents, as there is about most things, because there is always a best way to do everything.

If we penetrate below the surface of the little courteous conventions we shall find that consideration for the feelings of others underlies all.

Do not try to make your gift look as though it cost more than you paid for it.

Aside from the paltry spirit of such giving it is a delusion and a snare, for next year your offering must seem to be as fine as the one of this season, or you may appear to have been less anxious to please your friends.

The best gifts are those which put no tax upon material resources, but trifles of which the recipients may make frequent use, and so keep the giver in mind.

Take the time to write a few words of loving or cordial greeting on the cards that accompany your gifts.

Without that evidence of individual, personal thought the offering of even the finest present appears somewhat graceless and perfunctory.

A message on a card is better than a note, because more informal; and one should not seem to make much of a gift.

Having your presents daintily wrapped is not less a matter of courtesy.

Let their outward appearance commend them.

Leave them or send them to their destination the day before Christmas—unless you can insure their reception early in the day. A tardy gift appears like a afterthought.—[December Ladies' Home Journal.]

## DO YOU SUFFER WITH CHAPPED HANDS?

The December Ladies' Home Journal has these words about the care of the hands in cold weather; we may not be able to do all that is advised, but we can observe a part of the rules laid down.

Any extreme temperature, or either very hot or very cold water, is not good for the hands.

Warm water is more cleansing than cold water.

A dozen drops of the tincture of benzoin added to a basin of warm water is beneficial to the hands.

Castile or one of the fine toilet soap should be used.

A generous lather should be made and the hands thoroughly rubbed with it.

A rubber flesh-brush is a great comfort.

A little bran or oat meal if put into the water has a softening effect, and makes the skin velvety and pliable.

Almond meal is also excellent for this purpose.

Care in drying the hands is essential to the good condition, especially in winter.

A soft towel will gather up all the moisture and should be used in between the fingers of each hand so that every part may be thoroughly dried.

After drying the hands it is a good plan to rub in a little cold cream or almond oil, after which, if they are particularly sensitive, powder may be dusted over them.

## Leave Them as They Are?

A West Virginia minister, called "The Cowboy Preacher," is building a small steam yacht to carry him across the Gulf of Mexico and up the Rio Negro.

Some distance up this river he will take care of a thousand acres of land granted him by the Colombian government on which to establish a school for Indian children.

If this is the best material the Colombian government can secure for education of its Indian children it were better to leave them as they are.—[Church Progress.

## FROM A HOBART, OKLAHOMA, FRIEND.

Mrs. Lydia Hunt Wright, at the close of a business letter this week gives these interesting bits of news:

We had the pleasure, a few days since, of a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Delos Lonewolf, and their two bright, pretty little daughters Margaret and Hazel.

Mrs. Lonewolf, formerly Ida Wasee, was a favorite pupil of mine at Carlisle.

Both speak so well of Carlisle and say it made them what they are. They look so prosperous and sensible.

They live twenty miles from here, and were only on a two-days' trip as they "could not leave their farm, stock etc."

Delos had just completed his hay harvest, having hauled 600 bales all with the one nice fat team which he was driving, and was proud of the fact.

This hay is worth from 30 to 40 and even 50 cents a bale.

We shall return their visit when we go to Ft. Cobb—their nearest station.

We are well and happy and settled in our new home. Had a fine rain last night, of which we were in need.

It will be remembered that Mrs. Wright was Miss Hunt when at the head of our Normal Department, and that Mr. Delos Lonewolf graduated in '96. Since Mrs. Wright left Carlisle she has been the superintendent of several Indian schools in the far west, then married and is now, as she states "happy and settled in our new home."

## AMBITION TO EXCEL.

"There is hope, as I have said, for the abstemious young man who aims to excel in his work.

The plodder is like a mine mule—he never looks for daylight ahead.

He does his task like a bit of machinery. But the young man who is watchful to improve, to be more competent, to give greater service, to be of more use in the world, is pretty sure to get the chance to go ahead.

"I know a young man who was a clerk in a store.

He might have staid there forever, plodding along. But he took it into his head to study electricity at night.

Now he is an electrical engineer, at a good salary, with excellent prospects ahead of him.

"He illustrates my point of ambition, although to realize it, few need to change from their present employment if that suits them. Master your business. Know all about it. Aim to excel in it. That's the mark of success.—[Pittsburg Observer.]

## TAKING NO CHANCES.

A canny Scotch farmer, who had been suffering from the aching of a troublesome tooth went to Glasgow for treatment. The dentist, having examined the tooth, said kindly:

"It's a very bad tooth, and I should advise you to save yourself pain and take gas, which is only a shilling more."

He showed the machine to the old man, explained its workings; how he would fall asleep for a minute or two, and awake with the tooth and pain gone. The farmer at last consented, and took out his purse.

"Never mind paying now," said the dentist, loftily.

"Hoots!" replied the Scot. "A was na thinkin' o' that; but of A'm ga'en ta sleep, A thocht A wad like ta count ma siller fust."—[Youth's Companion.]

"Papa," said little Bobbie Whitterly, as he stepped on the wharf after an unusually tempestuous voyage from Liverpool, "do you suppose the time will ever come when they'll invent seasickless ocean steamers?"

WHEN little Ada, aged three, had been told the story of Lot's wife being turned into a pillar of salt, she asked her mother anxiously: "Is all salt made of ladies?"

## LEGEND OF THE ORIGIN OF THE MOSQUITO.

Probably no legend illustrates the mode of reasoning of the mind of the primitive Indian more forcibly than the Klingets story of the origin of the mosquito.

There was in ancient times a great giant, cruel and bloodthirsty. His passion was to kill men, drink their blood and eat their hearts.

Many men had tried to kill the giant, but were unable to do so until the following plan was conceived of.

A man pretended to be dead, and laid down upon his blanket. The giant came along and saw him. He felt of the man's flesh, and saw that he was still warm. Then he began to gloat over him and say, "I will eat his heart and will drink his blood." So he lifted up the man, who allowed his head to hang down just as if he was dead, and carried him into his house and laid him down, and he went out on some errand.

Immediately the man jumped up and seized a bow and arrow. Just then the son of the giant came in, and he pointed the arrow at the boy's head and asked him where his father's heart was, and threatened to kill him if he did not tell. The boy answered that his father's heart was in his heel.

Just then the giant came in, and the man shot the arrow through the giant's heel. Just as the giant was dying he prophesied, "Though you burn me, I will still eat you."

After the giant was dead the body was cremated. Then the man, in derision, took the ashes and threw them to the winds. But each particle of the ashes became a mosquito, and so the prophecy of the giant was fulfilled, and thus we have the origin of the mosquitos.

—[The Northern Light.]

## New Hampshire has Joined the List.

New Hampshire has entered the list of anti-cigarette States.

There is more or less agitation going on in all the States over the cigarette question, its harmfulness being so great and so continually in evidence that those generally indifferent to debasing practices are forced to acknowledge the terrible danger in this.

Eleven States have now passed laws against this enemy of health, and happiness, and usefulness.—[Signs of the Times.]

## 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.	Lost: 16-5
" 16.	University of Pennsylvania at Phila.	Lost: 16-14.
" 23.	Washington & Jefferson on Pittsburg.	Tie; 0 to 0.
" 28.	Columbia at New York.	

## Enigma.

I am made of 7 letters.  
My 1, 5, 4 is what some workmen like to do too much.

My 6, 3, 7 is a pony.  
My 2, 5, 4 is to carry tools in.  
My whole is what most of our boys and girls would almost rather have than Thanksgiving dinner, notwithstanding the fact that all are enjoying the anticipation of a fine Turkey feast.

## SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

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