

The Red Man and Helper.

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THE RED MAN.

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Consolidated Red Man and Helper Vol. II, Number Twenty-eight

AHBRAHAM LINCOLN.

TOM TAYLOR, AN ENGLISH DRAMATIST AND ART CRITIC, WAS THE EDITOR OF THE ENGLISH COMIC PAPER, "PUNCH" FROM 1874-1880. WHILE ON THE STAFF OF THIS PAPER, HE MADE OUR PRESIDENT LINCOLN THE VICTIM OF HIS MOST SCATHING CARICATURES. LINCOLN'S DEATH SEEMS SUDDENLY TO HAVE BROUGHT HIM TO A REALIZATION OF THE TRUE CHARACTER OF THIS "TRUE-BORN KING OF MEN," TO WHOM HE PAYS THE FOLLOWING TRIBUTE.

The Atonement of Mr. Punch.

YOU lay a wreath on murdered Lincoln's bier:
You, who with mocking pencil went to trace,
Broad for the self-complaisant British sneer,
His length of shambling limb, his furrowed face.

His gaunt, gnarled hands, his unkempt bristling hair,
His garb uncouth, his bearing ill at ease.
His lack of all we prize as debonaire,
Of power or will to shine, or art to please;

You, whose smart pen backed up the pencil's laugh,
Judging each step as though the way were plain:
Reckless so it could point its paragraph
Of chief's perplexity or people's pain,—

Besides this corpse, that bears for winding-sheet
The Stars and Stripes he lived to rear anew.
Between the mourners at his head and feet,
Say, scurril jester, is there room for YOU?

Yes: he had lived to shame me from my sneer.
To lame my pencil and confute my pen;
To make me own this hind of princes peer,
This rail-splitter a true-born king of men.

My shallow judgment I had learned to rue.
Noting how to occasion's height he rose;
How his quaint wit made home-truth seem more true;
How, iron-like, his temper grew by blows;

How humble, yet how hopeful he could be;
How in good fortune and in ill the same:
Nor bitter in success, nor boastful he,
Thirsty for gold, nor feverish for fame.

He went about his work,—such work as few
Ever had laid on head and heart and hand,—
As one who knows, where there's a task to do,
Man's honest will must Heaven's good grace command;

Who trusts the strength will with the burden grow,
That God makes instruments to work his will,
If but that will we can arrive to know,
Nor tamper with the weights of good and ill.

So he went forth to battle, on the side
That he felt clear was Liberty's and Right's,
As in his pleasant boyhood he had plied
His warfare with rude Nature's thwarting might;

The uncleared forest, the unbroken soil,
The iron bark that turns the lumberer's axe,
The rapid that o'erbears the boatman's toll,
The prairie hiding the mazed wanderer's tracks;

The ambushed Indian, and the prowling bear,—
Such were the deeds that helped his youth to train;
Rough culture, but such trees large fruit may bear,
If but their stocks be of right girth and grain.

So he grew up, a destined work to do,
And lived to do it: four long-suffering years,
Ill fate, ill feeling, ill report lived through;
And then he heard the hisses turn to cheers;

The taunts to tribute, the abuse to praise,
And took both with the same unwavering mood,—
Till, as he came on light, from darkling days,
And seemed to touch the goal from where he stood.

A felon hand, between the goal and him,
Reached from behind his back, a trigger prest,
And those perplexed and patient eyes were dim,
Those gaunt, long-labored limbs were laid to rest.

The words of mercy were upon his lips,
Forgiveness in his heart, and on his pen,
When this vile murderer brought swift eclipse
To thoughts of peace on earth, good-will to men.

The Old World and the New, from sea to sea,
Utter one voice of sympathy and shame,
Sore heart, so stopped when it at last beat free,
Sad life, cut short just as its triumph came!

A deed accursed? Strokes have been struck be-fore
By the assassin's hand, whereof men doubt
If more of horror or disgrace they bore!
But thy foul crime, like Cain's, stands darkly out.

Vile hand, that brandest murder on a strife,
Whate'er its grounds, stoutly and nobly striven,
And with the martyr's crown crownest a life
With much to praise, little to be forgiven.

TOM TAYLOR.

WASHINGTON.

A portion of the life and history of George Washington is known to almost every school boy and girl, but some of these things, sacred in the memory of our people are very properly reviewed at every anniversary of his birth.

He was born in Virginia, February 22, 1732, and died December 14, 1799, just prior to the removal of the seat of Government to the city he located, and which was given his name.

As a surveyor in early life he became familiar with the Western frontier settlements of that day, and he was an officer of the British Army during the English and French war, and participated in the battle near Pittsburg in which Gen. Braddock was killed, not having heeded the precaution given by Washington in regard to the Indian mode of fighting at that time.

He took an active part in public affairs up to the time of the revolution, when he was made Commander in Chief of the American Army, and continued as such until after Independence was acknowledged by Great Britain.

He was President of the first Federal American Congress in 1789, and was one of the original signers of the Constitution as adopted.

He was chosen the first President of the United States, and served two terms of four years each, by the almost unanimous consent of the people.

His home was at his Mt. Vernon residence, in Virginia on the banks of the Potomac, a few miles below Washington, where his remains were deposited in the tomb which is visited by thousands of citizens and tourists every year, and there also repose the remains of Mrs. Washington.

The Washington Monument at the Nation's Capital was commenced in 1848 and completed in 1885.

The shaft is 55 feet square above the foundation, and 35 feet square at an elevation of 500 feet, and it contains marble blocks or stones from nearly every State and Territory of our country, and from many other nations, the entire height being a little over 555 feet, and said to be the tallest monument ever erected to the memory of man.

One writer in describing this monument thus remarks:
"Its massiveness and grandeur are typical of the character of the great man whose name it bears, and whose fame will endure after the marble of which it is composed has crumbled into dust."

On to-morrow evening, there will be appropriate exercises at the Assembly Hall in commemoration of the natal day of Washington.

WASHINGTON'S MODESTY.

Any collection of anecdotes about Washington is sure to refer to his extreme modesty. Upon one occasion, when the speaker of the Assembly returned thanks in glowing terms for his service, he rose to express his acknowledgments; but he was so embarrassed that he could not articulate a word.

"Sit down, Mr. Washington," said the speaker. "Your modesty equals your valor, and that surpasses the power of any language which I possess."

Taylor Smith, an ex-student of Carlisle and whom we can always remember as our old baker, writes that he is enjoying the western life, working at a lumber camp with several other Carlisle boys.—'04.

TWO OF PRESIDENT COUNCILL'S STORIES IN HIS COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS HERE.

As an illustration how the old negro uncles and mammies used to teach the youthful Anglo-Saxon how to be polite, President Councill, of the Normal Agricultural Institute, said:

Every great man from the South, every great woman from the South was taught love, obedience and manners by the black mammies and black uncles of the South.

My race taught these things by its patience, by the absence of hatred from its heart.

A little child is helped over the fence, and the little master is running away.

"Come back here, chile! Now what you going to say to your old uncle Billie?"

"Thank you, uncle, for helping me over the fence."

"Come here, chile, come here, come here, I say."

And the child taught to love and obey returns.

"Now, what you going to say to me?"

And the bright Anglo-Saxon face beams like a ray of sun-shine, and holding it up for a kiss, says:

"Thank you."

"Now run off."

HE WOULD LIKE TO STOP AT CARLISLE.

As a compliment to Carlisle, the speaker told one of Bishop Powell's stories.

A certain one of his good ministers was transferred from Brownsville, Texas, to Paris, Texas; and he was so much in love with the people of Brownsville, that when he got to Paris, he was continually telling the people there how the people of Brownsville had treated him, and in his prayers he would say:

"O, Lord, make these people like the people of Brownsville."

And then he would meet a good sister in the Parish and tell her how a good sister in Brownsville made him a present of the shirt he had on, and sister Jones of Brownsville made him a present of the last dozen handkerchiefs that was sent him.

It was Brownsville, Brownsville, Oh, Brownsville all the time and everywhere, so that the people of Paris came to the conclusion that Brownsville was the next place to heaven.

A good sister who was much impressed, in giving her experience one night said to the pastor:

"I am sometimes up and sometimes down, and sometimes I don't know where I am, but, O, Lord, pastor, I do pray that if my sins weigh down too heavily upon me, and I can't make it over yonder and see the shining beautiful place, that the Lord will at least let me stop in Brownsville."

"I feel that way about Colonel Pratt and the Carlisle School," said President Councill. "if I don't get to heaven I would like to stop at Carlisle."

He will do.

A little boy went into a store and asked: "How much does this pair of shoe-strings cost?"

"Three cents."

"Well, how much does this one cost separate?"

"Two cents."

"Then I'll take the other."

Shall we Continue to Wash?

The Scientific American in explaining how too much washing of the face roughens the skin says:

A tendency arises to maceration of the epidermis, which is too frequently removed and occasions probably too rapid a proliferation of the cells of the Malpighian layer.

GENERAL HORATIO C. KING HAD PLEASING ANECDOTES TO RELATE.

In the few moments General King had at the close of Wednesday evening's meeting Commencement week, he related several laughable stories before getting down to more serious talk. Among others he told this incident of a little girl who attended Sunday school in his City of New York.

She was instructed by her mother to give this motto:

"Let your light so shine."

The little girl ran it over in her mind: "Let your light so shine," "Let your light so shine," "Let your light so shine," until she got to the Sunday school, when it passed out of her mind completely. When the teacher asked her for her motto she got up and tried to repeat it but could not. The teacher waited a while and then the child said: "O yes. I have it. 'Always keep the gas turned on.'"

"By the way," continued the General, "I heard this morning a young boy pleading with his father to give him some money, and he said:

'Father, if you will give me five cents, I will be good.'

'My son,' said the father, 'that is a very unworthy motive; when I was a boy like you, I was good for nothing.'

Still another.

There is a little town in New York State in which a family lived who had a little boy, and one day the stork brought a little sister.

The clergyman went down to congratulate the family, and the first one he ran against was this little boy, nine years of age.

"My son," said the clergyman, "I came to congratulate you upon the arrival of another little sister. What do you think of your sister?"

"I don't know."

"Would you have preferred to have a little brother?"

"Well," said the boy, "if it had been all the same to the Lord I would rather have had a goat."

ONE OF JUDGE ASHMAN'S COMMENCEMENT STORIES.

To illustrate a point, Judge Ashman, of the Orphan's Court, Philadelphia, told this story:

I heard the other day of a young clergyman who was in a certain town, (It could not have been Carlisle) and although he had been there for some time he had never officiated at a wedding, but he had officiated at a number of funerals. Carlisle is too healthy to admit of such a record as that.

Well, it so happened that a young lady of distinction in that town was about to be married, and his services were engaged to perform the ceremony.

He read up the services, but feared that somehow or other everything wouldn't go off well.

The day arrived. The church was crowded. The music was splendid, and the preacher of course read the ceremony.

He got through without any trouble, even down to the last words—(I have been married only once and have forgotten the ceremony) (Laughter)—"What God has joined together let no man put asunder."

He went through with it so well that he came to the conclusion that possibly he had not quite finished, and looked up as if to say something else.

The bride stood still.

The audience sat preternaturally still, and the clergyman felt more strongly that he must say something, so he turned around and said:

"Relatives and friends, you are invited to come forward and view the remains."

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.

Editorial.

Lean on yourselves now boys and girls
and not on special work and special
teachers.Not who I am but what I CAN DO,
counts for the greatest item as I stand in
the labor market."I can't do that; I don't know how."
Well why not take hold and learn how?
Next time you can do it.Many a boy or girl in the country has
won a life-long friend by simply making
himself indispensable.Our best comes out as occasion brings
the necessity. Hard work is a blessed
means of bringing out our better selves.Why should we wait to be told twice to
do a thing that ought to be done? Never
wait to be told at all to do the thing that
NEEDS to be done.He who is careless in small things will
hardly be careful in large things. Who
cannot take care of the powder-horn
would hardly be a safe custodian of the
magazine.A word hastily spoken may cause a
girl or boy no end of trouble. "Pardon
me, I was mistaken" is hard to say, but
is a safe and wise speech, when we have
blundered. We should FEEL sorry, too.Between the dates of Feb. 19 and 26 ad-
dress Colonel Pratt Clark's Tourist Office,
Jerusalem, Palestine. Always put "Via
London" at the top of your letters, and
"Clark's S. S. 'Celtic' Cruise" down on
the left hand corner of envelope. Be-
tween February 27 and March 7, address
care Rougier & Co., Constantinople, Tur-
key.An Industrial School like this is a co-
operative institution in which each must
do his part or another must do it for him.
Those who are ready to take all as a gra-
tuity without doing anything to lighten
the general burdens, do not possess the
material that will make good men and
worthy citizens. Do you loaf or play all
day while others work? Then you are
selfish and unpromising material. Find
work and do it! Feel that you earn
what you consume!He does not stand for anything. He
gets his lessons after a fashion; he does
his work after a sort, but cannot be de-
pendent upon. He does not enter into the
LIFE of the school. He does not enter in-
to the games. He simply does not stand
for principle. And yet this boy wants a
recommendation for his fitness as a worker
and a student. Can this be said of ME?
Then I must change and be something of
a man, must have a personality. I will
regret my neutralness, when the world
asks me what I am and what I can do.We notice with regret that in Indian
schools as in other educational institu-
tions, there is a class of inert, indolent pu-
pils who will do only what they have to do
and always under protest. They are per-
fectly willing to take their promotion
without fitness, and be a drag on their
class-mates, or permit special help and
extra work on the part of instructors, but
will take no extra time to put forth extra
effort to improve. Such people are the
worst sort of slaves, and need driving,
HARD driving and little extra help to lean
on. A few weeks ago, a boy asked for aspecial privilege in study. It could be
granted only on condition that he would
do a little extra work out of school to
gain his end. He was unwilling to do
this, hence lost all. Fair effort and no
favors, is a good motto.Failure is a depressing word. The earn-
est soul who does his best under all cir-
cumstances, in reality does not fail. In
the little arc of time that spans a man's
life, his perspective is so imperfect that
he can not see the results of his effort
in their entirety. What seems to be mis-
erable failure often time reveals as steps,
experiences necessary to a larger success,
impossible of attainment without the hard
experience and discipline of what seemed
failure in the little span of effort.We see that the United States Senate
has disposed of the treaty with Denmark,
ceding to our Government for the sum of
\$5,000,000 the Islands of St. Thomas and
St. Croix lying just west of Porto Rico,
and thus, so far as this country is con-
cerned consummated a transaction which
has been under consideration intermit-
tently since the administration of Presi-
dent Lincoln. This is made more inter-
esting to us after reading of Miss Eric-
son's visit to St. Thomas, printed else-
where.How glorious to see young life in its
gradual unfolding, turning steadily to-
ward the highest and best in life, as a
plant turns toward the light.It is glorious to stand for principle, for
truth. It is a privilege in any field of
duty to stand for something, to so live
and act that those about us trust us and
can rely upon our help."We always knew just where he stood,"
was said of one of our grandest boys some
years ago. And we did. He was always
on the side of right.The Crow tribe of Montana, has been
assisting a number of branch railways,
and they also are working on a tunnel
through the Rockies. It is said that al-
though this tribe relies a good deal on the
Government they are becoming more civil-
ized and are living like white people.—GIn the southern part of California, the
weather is very dry. They had a snow
storm about a week ago, but it did not
amount to much as the snow melted in
one day. The rain was plentiful, the In-
dians were glad of it, and now are begin-
ning to plough their lands.—'05.A cheerful letter from Mary Parkhurst
Wells, Anadarko, Oklahoma, speaks of
having met Mark Penoi and Charley
Corson, who went there recently to take
positions. They have talked over old
Carlisle days and enjoyed the reminis-
cence.Brigman Cornelius, whom many of us
remember, was married to Miss Elizabeth
Skenandore on the 2nd of Feb. Brigman
was an honored graduate of this school in
'97, and a printer, and Elizabeth was once
a student at Hampton.—'05.A letter from Letha Seneca, class '02,
states that she will be in the city of Phil-
adelphia next month. At present she is
at her home in New York enjoying sleigh
rides with friends.—'03.Wallace Miller, who went home last
summer, is now farming at his place.
He says some of the old students are
doing well since they returned to their
homes.—J. E.Robert B. Johnson, who went to his
home some years ago, is working all he
can. He expects to have a home as good
as some in the east.—'05.A recent letter from Margaret Schol-
der tells of the fine spring weather they
are having in Arizona. And here we are
having skating.—'03.John Jessan ex-student of Carlisle, is
working in New York State; he says there
is lots of work for him.—'05.LeRoy Kennedy is taking a three years'
course at Caton's Business College in
Buffalo.—'05.Skating at Chemawa, Oregon, is a rarity,
but they have had some fine fun on the
ice recently.

TALKS AT OPENING EXERCISES.

Commencement and the preparation
for it interrupted the series of school
talks on Russia and the Russians.In order that none of the series be lost
to the pupils, two talks were given last
week, one on the "Russian Expansion
Policy" by Mrs. Cook, and one on "Ni-
hilism" by Mrs. Walter.In a talk on the later Sovereigns of
Russia Miss Paull had previously given
a terse, interesting statement of the
most important events of the last century
of Russian History, interspersed with
bright little anecdotes. Mrs. Cook gave
the successive steps in Russian territorial
growth, with the philosophy under-
lying her aggression. Mrs. Walter fol-
lowed by a masterly summing up of the
causes that have led to the misery of the
common people, and the organized antag-
onism to the Government known as "Ni-
hilism." The series has grown constantly
more interesting, as each successive
phase of the subject was treated. Special
thanks are due the teachers who have
worked to make these talks so helpful.

ABRAM ISAAC DEAD.

We are sorry to learn of the death of
Abram Isaac. He was one of our faith-
ful students, and his loss will be mourned
by many friends. A clipping sent us
from his home paper in Michigan gives
some of the particulars:Abram Isaac died at his home on the
river road on Tuesday morning at 7.30 a.m.
at the age of twenty-six years. He was
a student at the Indian Industrial school
in Carlisle, Pa., for about three or four
years. He came home two years ago
and began the instruction of the Sarnia
Reserve brass band. He was a good clar-
inet player. The funeral was held
Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Jan. 30.
The funeral was conducted by Under-
taker Phippen, of Sarnia. The Sarnia
Reserve band turned out and marched
from the house to the Reserve cemetery.
They played Nearer My God to Thee at
the house, and We shall Meet in the
Sweet By and By, at the cemetery. The
pallbearers were J. H. Williams, P. A.
George, Stephen Nahmabin, George
Oliver, Pilate Rodd, and Adam Naham-
bin.As the REDMAN & HELPER is publish-
ed to aid the cause of Indian culture and
civilization, it circulates largely in all
portions of our country, and its purpose
is not only for the use and benefit of our
Carlisle students, but for the pupils of all
Indian schools, for all interested in Indian
education and their advancement in civil-
ized life, and for the public generally, by
co-operating with the Indian Depart-
ment, to enlighten the public mind and
aid in creating a public sentiment which
shall eventually demand such legisla-
tion as will effectually solve the Indian
Problem, break up the reservations, and
place the Indian upon his own responsibil-
ity as a self-supporting citizen and pro-
ducer, instead of being a ward of the Gov-
ernment and dependent upon Govern-
ment support. As our columns are limit-
ed and our cause is a specialty, we can-
not deal much in the local or general
news of the country on other topics, but
we are pleased to see the friendly notices
of our labors and efforts, and of all pro-
gressive movements on this question, by
the liberal and enlightened press of the
country, who have the welfare not only
of the Indian, but of the entire country
under earnest consideration. We believe
that real progress has been made in the
right direction, and while the work may
seem to have been slow, the signs are pro-
pitious for the dawn of a brighter day in
fixing the true status of the Indian, as
well as for the promotion of the general
peace and prosperity of all classes.Miss Susan B. Anthony, whose portrait
hangs in the Susan Longstreth Literary
Society room, was 82 years of age, on Feb-
ruary 15th.

ATHLETICS.

Baseball candidates commenced train-
ing last week. There were over sixty
names handed in which shows the in-
terest taken in this branch of sport. The
large number of aspirants for positions on
the team made it necessary that the num-
ber be reduced very soon, and now the list
has been cut down to thirty-five. Another
reduction will have to be made soon.As there are only three or four of last
year's baseball team in school the pros-
pects are somewhat problematical, but
it seems likely that the school will be
represented by a fairly strong team.About forty boys have started training
for the relay and track team and use the
baseball building. The dirt floor makes
that building an admirable place for run-
ning, jumping, pole-vaulting, hurdling
and putting the shot, and will be used un-
til the weather will permit out door train-
ing.The schedule for the track team is as
follows:

April 26, Relay races at Philadelphia.

May 3, Home meet and inter-class con-
tests.

May 10, Dickinson on our field.

" 17, Lafayette on our field.

" 24, Bucknell at Lewisburg.

The long distance road race for the
championship of the companies will be
held this Friday afternoon at 4 P. M.The schedule of time for practice in the
baseball building is as follows:Baseball candidates will practice be-
fore and after school, those going to
school practicing in the morning and
vice versa.The track candidates will train from 8
to 9 P. M. Monday, Tuesday and Thurs-
day nights.The football candidates will have the
use of the building on Wednesday and
Saturday nights from 8 to 9, to play basket
ball, etc.On Friday nights the small boys will
have the building to themselves until 8
o'clock.

MAKE THEM CITIZENS.

The annual commencement exercises
of the Indian Industrial school at Car-
lisle last week, was one of the most inter-
esting ever held at the school. The at-
tendance was large, and many who had
for the first time visited the school, were
surprised at the work being done for the
Indian. Col. Pratt is a worker, and under
his superintendency the school has done
a work for the coming generation of the
Indian beyond the power of man to tell.
His idea of the breaking up of the tribal
relations of the Indian is the correct solu-
tion of the Indian problem. Make them
citizens depending upon their own labors
and you will make men and women out
of them. The students who graduated
made some telling addresses.—[Newville
Star and Enterprise.

FROM A NEIGHBOR.

The fourteenth annual commencement
of the Carlisle Indian School was held
last week, at which time 42 pupils were
graduated. This institution is doing an
inconceivable amount of good and should
receive the hearty support of every well-
thinking citizen. To visit the school and
observe how thorough the work of teach-
ing the pupils is carried out—both as to
education and manufacture—is indeed
marvelous. Children of all tribes are
brought to Carlisle.To listen to the intelligent speeches
made by the graduates, and knowing the
great amount of labor required to advance
them to the high educational standard at
which they are given diplomas, means
more than words can adequately express.Lieutenant Colonel Pratt, Superintend-
ent of the institution, and his very effi-
cient corps of teachers deserve the great-
est praise in carrying on, for the Govern-
ment, this noble work of instructing the
Indians, whose forefathers were the origi-
nal inhabitants of this great country of
ours.—[Star and Sentinel, Gettysburg.

Man-on-the-band-stand.

We are all sorry to see the graduates go away.—'05.

William Paul, 1902, is now foreman in the printery.—'05.

Dr. Brumbaugh's Commencement address is reserved for next week.

Thomas Mooney class '02 is attending Commercial College in town.—'05.

There are twenty-one girls, and thirty-two boys, in the new Junior class.—'04.

Charles Cusick, class 1902, has been appointed assistant to the disciplinarian.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Smith, of Springfield, N. Y. are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Warner.

The poem first page was printed by request, and is well worth reading two or three times over.

Dock Yukkatanahe, whom we hope will become a good typo, has joined the printing force.—'03.

On Thursday night Coach Warner entertained the football boys and their young lady friends.

The seniors are finding out that Ancient History and the study of Physics are very interesting.—E. T.

The thirty five school cows give enough milk to make one hundred and forty lbs. of butter in a week.—'05.

A number of the Lincoln Institute students were among the visitors during Commencement week.—'05.

Melinda Metoxen gave a farewell talk to her company. They are all very sorry to see her go home, to Wisconsin.

Mary Mackey who left here last June is now assistant seamstress at the Santee Training School in Nebraska.—'05.

Charles Coleman, who graduated last week, has gone home to California, to take a position as blacksmith.—'05.

Mr. Thompson's office was crowded this week with boys who were waiting for their chance to sign for the country.

Alonzo Spieche left for the country on Monday. We wish him the greatest success in whatever he undertakes.—'05.

Miss Ada Sockbeson joined the Susan Longstreth Literary Society last Friday evening and was welcomed by all.—'05.

The Standard Literary Society meetings are as interesting as ever and its membership is increased at every meeting.—'04.

Levi Webster has joined the printing force and is a promising football candidate for the printers' eleven of 1902.—'03.

Commencement being over we have all settled down to work, and hope to accomplish more this year than before.—'05.

Antonio Reyes, Louis Paul, Henry Smith and James Parsons have entered the printing department in the past week.

Fred A. Tibbets 1902 visited his sister at Bloomsburg Normal School, this State, before leaving for his home in Minnesota.—'05.

Richard Jack who was once a pupil of Carlisle, says that he is the only Indian that is attending the High School at Carson.—'05.

Miss Katie Powlas who has been working at Waterbury Conn. has gone to her home in Wisconsin for a few weeks of vacation.—'05.

Alumni letters were handed to us too late for this edition. Extracts from those letters will make interesting reading for next week's paper.

Miss Inez King, of class 1902, arrived safely at her home in Green Bay, Wis. She wishes to be remembered to all her school friends.—'04.

Annie Howard, who is at New Oxford, Pennsylvania, likes the school that she attends. She has missed but a few days since she began.—'05.

By the way this spell of cold weather we are having is holding out, the prospect for our boys and girls for another week's skating, is good.—'04.

The education of the people in Puerto Rico has been greatly increased, and I think it will be in the future the chief gate through which to enter the Union.—'05.

It takes a fancy skater to be HANDY with his feet.

The Senior girls miss their cooking lessons.—M. C.

Who can say we have not a newsy paper this week?

The flash-light picture of the graduating class was not a success.

The thing around here that has the most taking ways just now is vaccination.

This week the Seniors began reading Shakespear's "Merchant of Venice".—B. P.

Mr. Weber and his force are hard at work putting in the pipes at the new dressing room.—J. L.

We are always glad to have old members of our society correct our faults during the meetings.—J. K.

The blacksmiths are kept busy shoeing horses these days, when there is so much ice on the roads.—F. Y.

The lecture on "The Expansion of Our Country" by Prof. Bakeless, Saturday evening was enjoyed by all.—'05.

The fire engine, which was presented to the school by the town council, is having its boiler repaired by Mr. Weber.—'04.

We have had better skating in the past month than during all the previous months, but the time is growing short now.

Matilda Garnier, who has been attending a school in Philadelphia, returned to Carlisle. She looks well and happy.—C. G.

Do we want to freshen our memories on the history of Washington? Then a review of the historical sketch, first page, will help us.

Mr. Reginald Bottomley, Esq., of Carlisle, reported our Commencement proceedings verbatim, and did a good piece of work.

We have plenty of Commencement programs, which if students would like to send to their friends at home, they may have, by calling for the same.

Miss M. C. Montgomery, of the Presbyterian Mission School at Elm Spring among the Indian Territory Cherokees was a recent visitor.

Miss Jackson, manager of the girls' department, has again started out to visit the girls in their country homes and public schools.—M. W.

The cotton plant in Miss Bowersox's office, in the normal department, has bloomed again. The pod that burst some time ago is still on the plant.—'04.

Basil Thomas writes that he arrived home all right and expects to go to school again in a short time. He also misses his old friends at Carlisle very much.—'04.

Alice Americanhorse writes from West Roxbury, Mass. that they are having delightful weather. She likes the place very well and thinks Massachusetts is a fine State.—'03.

On last Friday the Susans held a very good meeting. The speakers were prompt and well prepared, and the Seniors seemed very ready to volunteer in places of the absentees.—'04.

The magic lantern entertainments given by Mr. Allen and Prof. Bakeless these Saturday evenings have been very much appreciated by the Faculty and student body.—'04.

The Senior girls have organized a basket-ball team with Sophia Americanhorse as their captain. They are doing some good practise work and have challenged the teachers for a game next Saturday evening.—'03.

The article headed Astronomy, printed last page, needs to be studied to be understood. Let us ask Professor Burgess to show us the constellations he speaks of. He would be glad to.

The members of the Standard Society had a good meeting last Friday night. When the president called for unfinished and new business, the house, as usual, was in a heated state in trying to bring about things that would be beneficial to the society.—W. W.

Through friends we are informed that Arthur Pratt of class 1901, is now an assistant Industrial teacher at Crow Creek Boarding School, S. Dak.—'04.

The advanced classes will now be divided in the drawing, the boys devoting the rest of the year to mechanical and geometric drawing, the girls to charcoal and water colors.

Mable Jose, who has spent most of her time out in the country, writes that she is well and likes her home very much. She expects to stay where she is now during next summer.—'04.

Miss Minnie Reed, who left Denver, is working in Billings, Mont., and has been traveling around visiting friends and relatives; also some of the returned Carlisle boys and girls.—'05.

To-night the Invincibles will have Miss Bowersox and Mr. W. Miller as visiting committee; the Standards, Messrs. Bennett and Bakeless, and the Susans, Mrs. Canfield and Professor Burgess.

Most of the patients in the hospital are improving. We are glad to say that Ella Romero is improving since her long illness. She has not been able to study with her class in the Junior Grade.—'05.

Going out to the country is next in order after Commencement, and Miss Ely, the Superintendent of the outing system, and her force are busy, placing students among the farmers at the present time.—'04.

Mrs. Brown returned to the school on Monday morning, after spending a few days with friends at Wellsville. Miss Jackson started the same morning to finish her country visits among the girls.—'04.

Antonio Lubo, who had been in the Hospital at Baltimore Md. came in Commencement, but has gone to his home in California. We all hope he will get well and come back to finish his schooling.—'04.

The piano duet, given by Miss Emma Skye and Mabel Greely last Friday at the meeting of the Susans, was much enjoyed. We hope to be surprised by some other members of the society when vacancies occur.—'03.

Edward Ukipata and Louis Firetail, students of the Hampton Normal School Virginia, were here during Commencement week. The former is a graduate of that school, and is now taking a post-graduate course.—'03.

The pupils of this School were very much pleased last Sunday afternoon with the song which Miss Senseney sang. They were pleased not only because they saw their teacher sing, but because it was of an excellent degree.—'05.

The budget of good cheer made up by the Washington guests on their way back to Washington from Carlisle, after Commencement, and sent to Colonel Pratt to be opened by him when well out to sea, no doubt was gratifying to the Colonel.

Mr. Thompson has divided the morning and afternoon school divisions into several classes for the gymnastic work at the different apparatus. We enjoy it very much and hope he will continue with the special instruction.—J. R.

The Band played at the Inter-Society Debate on Tuesday evening at Dickinson College. It was Mr. Jas. Wheelock's first appearance in public as the recognized leader of our Band, although as assistant he has swung the baton in a telling fashion on various occasions.

Lincoln's birth-day, February 12th, was celebrated by appropriate services in the public schools of Philadelphia, as well as in many cities and towns of the country. We did not have any special exercises for the event, on account of the extra labors connected with our Commencement exercises.

When people say they are interested in the school, ask them if they take the RED MAN AND HELPER. If they say they do not take it, then tell them how to get it. If they don't want it, because "we have so much to read," don't believe a word they say about being interested.

Charles D. Corson class '00, writes from Anadarko, Oklahoma Ter. He is enjoying his work so far and finds it cold enough now to have a fire in his room.—'05.

After a delightful visit at the school during Commencement week, Laura Parker returned to her country home in Moorestown, New Jersey, and has taken up her studies with a determination of joining the Junior class, upon her return.—'04.

No word yet from the ocean travelers, but we see by the daily announcement of movements of prominent vessels that the Celtic arrived on time at Funchal, Madeira, just off the coast of Africa, which is satisfactory information as far as it goes.

Mrs. Joseph Priestly Young, of Northumberland, a sister to Professor Bakeless, has been a guest of the family since before Commencement, until Saturday last, when she left for her home. We found in Mrs. Young a genial and interested guest.

Many of the Laguna boys of New Mexico who were once students here, are employed on the railroads out there. The boys are working up to what Carlisle has taught them in the line of industry and mean to support themselves and not be worthless.—'03.

Valentine, the old Roman Saint, was not entirely forgotten here by some on the 14th, but we had nothing remarkable to disturb the general serenity among us, and the comic or vulgar caricatures, too frequent of late years, were conspicuous by their absence.

While storms and blizzards have been on all sides of us, we at Carlisle have been enjoying a stiff breeze and some cold weather, but nothing severe, and no more snow. In Philadelphia the snow was a foot deep on Monday. A pretty good place is Carlisle.

Abbie Doxtator and Maggie Malotte, who now are attending the High School at Wyncote, Pa., distinguished themselves very highly by taking part in an entertainment given by the school. They went through the Indian Club drill and the Dumbbell drill.—'05.

She looked so very queer, that lovely funny dear, who went upon the ice one day to skate. She seemed much like a wizzard as she hitched up the blizzard to her old umbrella almost out of date. But she flew and she flew, until she hardly knew just where the awful wind would bear her frame, but it veered her to the right, and she was still in sight, when a noble partner to her rescue came.

Sebastian Shomin, who is now at Cross Village, Michigan, shows genuine gratitude to Mr. Harris his instructor here in blacksmithing and wagon-making. It is gratifying in the extreme when a student on discovering that the instruction he received is of good use to him, acknowledges the source of the knowledge and thanks his instructor. He says he is an all-round man, and does engineering work, but turns a good hand at blacksmithing when occasion demands.

We learn through the papers and through Eudocia Sedick, who lives at Mt. Holly, New Jersey, of the death of Miss Carrie Hulme, at one time Superintendent of our sewing department. Miss Hulme, when here, suffered at times from the malady which probably carried her off. The deceased is remembered at Carlisle as a person of large heartedness, good intentions, excellent executive ability, strong manager, and one ever ready to serve her friends, many of whom there are to mourn her loss.

For Washington's birthday on Saturday a special program has been arranged. Washington and Lincoln are names which stand inseparable in the minds of our people. Every true American should stop on Feb. 12th and 22nd, if only for an hour, and do honor to the memory of these great men. They lived unselfishly that we might live free and untrammelled. Our young men and women need to ponder upon their lives, and aspire to be like them, true, patriotic, useful.

Appointments and Transfers.

Among the changes in employees at various Indian agencies, authorized by the Indian Office during the month of January, 1902, appear the following:

Appointments.

NAME.	POSITION.	AGENCY	IN PLACE OF
Swallow.	Teamster.	Cheyenne&Arap. Okla.	Ed. Mixed Hair
Blue.	Asst. Butcher.	Do.	Tall Red Bird
John Woods.	Add'l. Farmer.	Devil's Lake, N. D.	
Beno Sun-gi-humneke.	Do.	Do.	
Simon Court.	Do.	Do.	
Santa R. Martin.	Laborer.	Pine Ridge, S. D.	Joseph Big Boy
Isaac Deon.	Stableman	Yankton, S. D.	Joseph Nimrod
Charles Jones.	Teamster.	Do.	Albion Hitika
Moses Archambeau.	Interpreter.	Do.	Thos. M. Arconge
John E. Jeffries.	Sawyer.	Grand Ronde, Ore.	Levi Taylor
Nat McKinley.	Herder.	Colorado River, Ariz.	Jay Scott
Thomas Larvie.	Asst. Farmer.	Rosebud, S. D.	Zander Big Crow
John S. Shooter.	Do.	Do.	Walter Red Elk
John Gassman.	Do.	Do.	George Scott
Joseph Prue.	Janitor.	Do.	Moses Missouri
Charles Meyers.	Interpreter.	Shoshone, Wyo.	Jennie Driskell
Charles Corson.	Asst. Clerk.	Kiowa, Okla.	
Tanahsee.	Laborer.	San Carlos, Ariz.	Naggagonty
Sidney Smith.	Do.	Do.	Paul Nanty
James Deer.	Asst. Farmer.	Kiowa, Okla.	James Inkanish
David Perry.	Laborer.	Fort Apache, Ariz.	John Cho
Charles Tanner.	Interpreter.	Leech Lake, Minn.	Simon Bonga
Robert A. Blakely.	Teamster.	Do.	Ed. H. Johnson
James Capota.	Carp'tr's Apps.	Ouray, Utah.	John Nachoop
James Chichineab.	Asst. Mechanic.	Do.	James Kanopach
Lesaya Garcea.	Apprentice.	Jicarilla, N. M.	Mason Vicenti
Noble Prentiss.	Asst. Butcher.	Cheyenne&Arap. Okla.	George Curtis

Transfers and Promotions.

NAME.	FROM	TO	AGENCY.	IN PLACE OF
John Hilburn.	Blacksmith.	Ast. Engineer	Colville, Wash.	
Ed H. Johnson.	Teamster.	Laborer.	Leech Lake, Minn.	C. Fairbanks

ST. THOMAS ISLAND.

"Recently I went with a party of fifty people on board the S.S. Porto Rico," says Miss Ericson by letter, "bound for the Danish island St. Thomas

It was a bright moon light night and the trip was charming.

We left San Juan at 11 P. M., reaching St. Thomas at seven o'clock the next morning.

The island is a gem of beauty.

The vegetation is almost the same as in Porto Rico except that date palms grow more abundantly there.

St. Thomas has only one city—Charlotte Emilia, which is located on the seashore at the foot of and on the slopes of the beautiful mountains all around.

The houses are mostly white, with red tile roofs which in connection with the "Dame brogen," the bright red and white Danish flag, on that day hoisted all over town, brought out a splendid contrast against the green hills and woods.

In St. Thomas all the people speak English, and our ears got a good day's rest from the Spanish jabbering at San Juan.

The majority of the inhabitants are colored people, all clean, pleasant and nice in every way, forming a sharp contrast to the filthy appearance of many Porto Ricans.

Our special party took carriages and drove around nearly all day.

There are some interesting strange castles or towers built high up on the steep mountain slopes.

One of these is called Blue Beard's Castle, the other Black Beard's.

I wish you could see them. The views from them over the city, the bay and the hills are charming.

The feeling of the people of St. Thomas is decidedly in favor of the sale of the islands to the United States.

This is not so at St. Croix, the other island.

There the inhabitants recently held a mass meeting, and sent to the King of Denmark a strong protest against becoming Americans.

We were met with the greatest courtesy all over St. Thomas.

At eleven o'clock we again left the beautiful shores of St. Thomas and were back in San Juan (dear and dirty) at seven the next morning.

I am pleased to be here, however, for my work is so pleasant and I love these children."

Every day a World Made New.

While no one has power to go back and pick up a single neglected opportunity, thank God for the chance to begin over again!

Thank God that each to-morrow may indeed find us further than today!

"Every day is a fresh beginning.
Every day is a world made new;
You are weary of sorrow and sinning.
Here is a beautiful hope for you."

A LONG HAired CANDIDATE TURNED DOWN.

In a business letter under date of January 31, from W.R. Gulick, Chief Clerk at the Sauk & Fox Agency, Oklahoma, we are pleased to note these interesting items of news:

"Matters at this agency are moving very pleasantly and smoothly.

Mr. Ross Griffin, the newly appointed agent has not yet made his appearance. He will receive a warm welcome, and if he is able to hold the esteem of the employees and Indians as well as his predecessor Maj. Lee Patrick, he will needs be a good man.

The health of the Indians on the reservation has been unusually good this winter.

At present much discussion is going on over the reservation as to the advisability of individualizing the Trust Funds of this tribe (now over one million dollars). The sentiment has hardly crystalized, but there are advocates for and against the plan. Many however favor waiting fourteen years or until the end of the last treaty compact before commencing this innovation.

A candidate with long hair recently presented himself as an applicant for the position of assistant blacksmith.

He was informed that before his application would be considered he would have to cut his hair.

He said: 'Well if that is the case I would rather not have the job.'

But within two or three days he presented himself with the locks shorn and has been duly installed in the position.

Out of a school population 125 the Sauk & Foxes have 85 in the reservation school, 15 at Carlisle and about 20 at Haskell.

Mrs. Ellen McKosito, who handed me the enclosed twenty-five cents to pay for a subscription to the REDMAN & HELPER is the wife of the Principal Chief of the Sauk & Fox tribe. She has a son at Carlisle and her husband has two grand sons there."

We see by the Oglala Light, Pine Ridge Agency, that Levi Long Bull has married Miss Sitting Bear, and that the couple had a Christian wedding. Both are of the most progressive and successful young people of the reservation. The Man-on-the-band-stand suggests that they move to Wall Street where the bulls and bears are legion.

Raymond Stewart writes from Rosebud Agency, South Dakota, that a few months ago he worked for Mr. Jordan of the trading store, painting, and now he is on the police force. He hardly thinks he will be able to work at his trade much more.

ASTRONOMY.

The study of the heavenly bodies has its pleasures and advantages as well as the study of the Earth, to any one who has the needful time, means or taste at disposal for obtaining instruction.

The several planets which belong to our Solar System are easily distinguished by their brilliant and steady light, as well as by their constant change of position among the heavenly orbs, while the fixed stars do not change their position relatively to one another, and can be distinguished from the planets by their twinkle and besides, the planets always move in that circle of the heavens known as the zodiac, bounding the apparent path of the sun, or the ecliptic, but is the real path of the Earth apparently moving through space among the heavenly luminaries in her annual circuit.

Many things pertaining to astronomy were known to the ancients, and reference is sometimes made to the constellations in the Bible by way of illustration as we find in the Book of Job, 38:31, "Canst thou bind the cluster of the Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion?"

Many of the constellations were named after animals and other fanciful objects by the ancients, and some of these are known since by common names, such as the "The Little Bear" for Ursa Minor, which contains the North or Polar Star, around which the heavens appear to revolve, simply because the axis of the Earth running north and south through our north pole points very nearly to the north star, and in the Earth's revolution on its axis, the heavens appear to revolve around us, with the pole star for the pivot on which it seems to revolve, taking Ursa Major or the Great Bear with them in their diurnal circuit.

The little cluster called the Pleiades, or Seven Stars, is in the constellation Taurus, the most prominent star of which is called Aldebaran, a bright star of a rather red tinge apparently, and forming part of what is often known as a part of the cluster V.

The constellation Orion was named from a giant hunter in mythology, and is the most prominent of the winter constellations in our northern latitudes. It may be designated by three bright stars pretty near together in a line, forming what is called the sword belt or girdle of the great hunter.

There is a bright star in the head of the imaginary giant, and another in the left foot called Rigel.

This constellation may be seen on a clear evening a little east of a meridian line of the heavens, or an imaginary north and south line, well up toward the zenith, about 8 or 9 P. M.; and a little lower toward the East is the Dog Star, or Sirius, the brightest fixed star in the heavens.

A line from Aldebaran, in Taurus, to Sirius, in Canis Major, will run through Orion near his belt, and help to fix all three of these constellations.

Now this is but a meager sketch of a small patch of the starry firmament, but it may tend to incite a closer examination of the beauty and grandeur of the apparently limitless universe, all moving in harmony in their allotted spheres under the edict of a great creative power, showing that said universe is controlled by universal law, and it may induce us to exclaim with the psalmist of old, "When I behold the heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and stars which thou hast ordained, what is man that thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that thou visitest him?"

The bright star Aldebaran, in Taurus, is called the Bull's eye, and belongs to the cluster Hyades, and one in Pleiades or the seven stars of the same general constellation, that is called Alcyone, and is quite prominent among astronomers and celestial theorists for certain scientific calculations.

The student of astronomy, like that of geology, botany, mineralogy, physiology or any other branch of science, is not only intensely interesting, but is elevating in its tendency, and worthy of candid consideration.

WILLIAM BURGESS.

VISITING PATRONS COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

Stephen Betts, Newtown.
Emma Bennett, Richboro.
Clara M. Beans, Fallsington.
Ida G. Currie, Beverly N. J.
Charles Craighead, Craighead.
Mrs. Craighead, Craighead.
Joel P. Conard, New London.
Hugh Dougherty, Grenoble.
Mrs. J. L. Fryburg, 123 N. 63rd St. Phila.
Jacob P. Holcombe, Ringoes, N. J.
Mary G. Hoopes, Mifflintown.
Samuel Houck, Berwick.
Emma C. Hoff, Lambertville, N. J.
Mrs. Jacob Heltzel, New Oxford.
John D. Johnson, Rushland.
Jennie H. Jefferies, Landenberg.
Charles E. Maule, Christiana.
Mrs. I. F. Merrill, Moore.
Mrs. Merrill's two sons, Moore.
Mrs. Merrill's two friends, Moore.
Mrs. H. L. J. McClellan, Cochranville.
C. C. Pusey, Havre-de-Grace, Md.
Mrs. Josiah Prickett, Floradale.
Mr. Josiah Prickett, Floradale.
John M. Rulon, Breadysville.
Miss Rulon, Breadysville.
J. N. Reed, Brogueville.
Harriet Stevens, Richboro.
Mary Shoemaker, Beverly, N. J.
Elizabeth Scott, Grenoble.
Mrs. T. C. Townsend, West Grove.
J. W. Vandergrift, Furlong.
Mrs. Vandergrift and son, Furlong.
C. J. Weaver, Gettysburg.
Mrs. Weaver, Gettysburg.
Kate Wagner, New Oxford.
M. G. Hilton, Carlisle.
Sallie Hilton, Carlisle.
Maize Shields, Carlisle.
S. D. Brindle, Dickinson.
Mr. Brindle, Dickinson.
Mrs. Abram R. Wells, Wellsville.
Mr. Abram R. Wells, Wellsville.
Mrs. Macullas, Wellsville.
F. A. Barrett, Wellsville.
Mrs. Barrett, Wellsville.
Ruth Barrett, Wellsville.
Joseph Milligan, Wellsville.
Mrs. Milligan, Wellsville.
Robert Milligan, Wellsville.
Mrs. J. C. Bucher, and 2 friends, Boiling Springs.
Mrs. Eliz. Garland, and son, Carlisle.
D. M. Wertz, Quincy.
Miss Wertz Quincy.
Geo. W. Souders, Allen.
Mrs. Souders, Allen.
C. Arthur, Floradale.
Lola E. Griest, Flora Dale

TO FIGHT AGAINST SELF.

It is hard, of course it is hard to fight against self. You bring up the hardness again and again. You shall have it all your own way—it is hard. It is disagreeable, distasteful, discomfiting, disquieting, distressing, disturbing, disenchanting—all the disses you like, except five. It is not dishonorable, nor disloyal, nor disgraceful, like the act of a deserter. It is not discouraging, for the King Himself is at our side. And it is not disappointing, for the prize is a crown.

—[Pittsburg Observer.

Stailey Norcross says he is still at Defiance, Arizona. The Carlisle boys there are well. George Waterman is working at the saw mill. The Navajo Indians are doing well this year at sheep raising. Stailey is glad of the opportunities he had at Carlisle.

Lillian Waterman has gone to Lincoln, Philadelphia.—'05.

Enigma.

I am made of 13 letters.
My 9, 10, 8, 6, 12 is made of water.
My 2, 6, 13, 1 some children call their father.
My 7, 3, 11, 5 is an animal driven by children.
My 4, 1, 13 will begin to come down soon in the maple trees.
My whole is what our storm flag looks like on the top of our high flag-staff.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

Expirations.—Your subscription expires when the Volume and Number in left end of date line list page agree with the Volume and Number by your name on wrapper. The figures on the left side of number in parenthesis represent the year or volume, the other figures the NUMBER of this issue. The issue number is changed every week. The Year number or Volume which the two left figures make is changed only once a year. Fifty-two numbers make a year or volume.
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