

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, or Vol. XVII No. 34 (17-34)

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1902.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper Vol. II, Number Thirty

To Keep a True Lent.

By Robert Herrick.

IS THIS a fast—to keep
The larder lean,
And clean
From fat of veals and sheep?

Is it to quit the dish
Of flesh, yet still
To fill
The platter high with fish?

Is it to fast an hour—
Or ragged to go—
Or show
A downcast look, and sour?

No! 'tis a fast to dole
Thy sheaf of wheat,
And meat,
To do their best in whatever
they do."

Is it to fast from strife,
From old debate
And hate—
To circumscribe thy life.

To show a heart grief-rent;
To starve thy sin,
Not bin;
And that's to keep thy Lent.

As a pastoral lyricist Herrick (1591-1633) stands first among English poets. His tiny poems—and of the thirteen hundred that he has left behind him not one is long—are like jewels of various value heaped together in a casket.

—[Phila. Press.]

EXTRACTS FROM ALUMNI LETTERS, IN REPLY TO INVITATIONS TO ATTEND COMMENCEMENT, AND THE ANNUAL ALUMNI MEETING, HELD FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 7, 1902.

Continued from Last Week.

From Alberta L. Gansworth, '01, who is Attending School in Buffalo, N. Y.

"Many thanks for the invitation to the Commencement Exercises. I heartily wish I might accept; but our examinations begin the 4th instant, I cannot get away. May it be the happiest kind of an Anniversary and bring you all lots of joy. Very sincerely, etc."

From Thomas A. Metoxen, '92, who is Living with his Wife and Family, on his own farm, Sagole, Wisconsin.

"I would indeed like to be there, but it is impossible, but I can send greetings to the Alumni Association, and my best wishes to them that they may succeed in whatever vocations they may enter. Although they have only begun their education still there is much they can do without more, excepting experience. Experience is the greatest teacher, and without that teacher it would be hard to stay in this world; but whatever you are adapted to, keep it, until you make a success of it, if it be nothing more than a dishwasher or a ditchdigger; and above all be a Christian from the Bible standpoint and not from theology. Farewell this time. May we all be spared to greet each other many more times."

From Henrietta R. Fremont, '95, who is Employed at Crow Creek, South Dakota.

"So sorry that my duties and the great distance will not permit of my attendance. I am sure this Commencement will be just as successful and more so than those of the past. With greetings to the Alumni and best wishes to the members of class '02, I am, etc."

From Ella Sturm, 1901, now Teaching at Oraibi, Arizona.

"I am sorry to say that I cannot accept your kind invitation as I have been here only a short time and I think it best not to go, although I would like to very much. I am getting along nicely and like my work very much. I do not mind being out here in the desert. We have had two very severe sand storms since I have been here. I would like to be present at the Annual meeting of the Alumni Association, as I have not forgotten the pleasant time we had at the last meeting. I will close with greetings to the members of the association, and congratulations to the members of the class of 1902. My advice to them is to do their best in whatever they do."

From Mark Penoi '98, and Charles Corson, 1900, jointly, who are Employed at Anadarko, Oklahoma.

"We have only been here a short time and our feet are yet tender, as these western people say, however, we have a fair idea of the work we have to do. This is one of the largest agencies in the service, they say, and this being the main office of the many minor agencies of the Kiowas, Comanches, Apaches, Wichitas, and a few small bands, we with six or seven other clerks, have enough to keep us busy. We like our work very well, and receive kind treatment all around. We are very comfortably quartered in a nice little cottage near the office. Frank Everett, '89, is employed in the same office as interpreter. We visited Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wells, ex-students of Carlisle, last Sunday. They have a very comfortable little home, and have two little children who will soon be going to Carlisle to school. The returned students whom we have met are doing very well. Wishing each member of the outgoing class a prosperous future, we are, etc."

From Frank Jones, of the First National Bank, Okmulgee, I. T.

"Nothing would give me more pleasure than a visit to Carlisle, though I should feel almost like a stranger there now. It hardly seems possible that five years have passed since I was one of you. I cannot say that I have made the best use of my time and talents during those years, yet I can say that I am still striving to make my place in the world, slowly it seems at times but I trust surely. I still feel a deep interest in Carlisle and the cause she is defending and promoting. I left the Indian work more than a year ago, not because of my lack of interest, but I felt that I wanted to make my way independent of the Government. I have a nice position in the bank at this place and am enjoying my work very much."

From Levi Levering, '90, teacher at Ft. Hall, Idaho.

"I thank you very much for the invitation, and regret that I cannot be present, but it is my sincere desire to some day be there with my family. To the Alumni Association I wish to make this suggestion: That in the event of the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the Carlisle Indian school that we will have a grand celebration. It is not too early to think about this matter. It should be taken into careful consideration. In my judgment a committee of six should be appointed by the chair to draw up a plan. Let us have the greatest gathering that any institution on this continent has ever had,

composed of Indian men and women of our land, the home of the brave and the free. I believe a movement of this kind would be a grand thing for Indian education in general."

From Mrs. Lillian Ferris Wilder, class 1900, Orleans Barracks, California.

"Nothing would delight my heart more than to know that I could once again gather with you at your present meeting. My mind and heart wanders back to Carlisle daily, and I could only wish myself there and still a pupil. I have often regretted that my stay at Carlisle was so short, because while I was there I received so much to help me along in this world, still I am certain that I did not gather up all that was sown for me. But I am happy here and feel that I am not idling my time away.

I have been home now nearly a year, yet not at my own home all this time. I have been employed out nearly all the time with the exception of one or two months, when I had to return on account of my health. Now I have entered a new life. I have settled down to keep a home for myself, and am getting along very happily. I shall always be busy, as my husband is a very industrious man. He is running a sawmill and has six men employed at present building a flume five miles long, so I must keep my attention at home.

But through it all I shall often cast my thoughts upon Carlisle and know that I owe it all to the kind school father. May each member of the class of 1902 look forth into the future with the brightest of hopes, looking only for the good."

From Fannie Harris, 1900, Teacher at Ponca, Oklahoma.

"Members of the Alumni, how I would love to be with you to-night! You cannot know how pleasant as well as encouraging it is to feel, after leaving Carlisle, that you have fellow workers who are in sympathy with you. This fact and the thought of Colonel Pratt has been such a help to me, when very discouraged. I am at present teaching in the Ponca Indian school. I have a nice class of 36 pupils and enjoy my work, but when I think of the influence my teaching will have on their future lives it almost frightens me, because I myself being Indian, my pupils expect a great deal of me; so much indeed that it has been a benefit to me to teach them. I so often tell them of Carlisle and the work being done there, and nearly all are anxious to attend. Should any of you who are new members of the alumni teach, why teach with the thought that at some time your own pupils may become members of our association. With congratulations to the new, and warm wishes to the old members, I am etc."

Ida P. Wheelock, '94, Mission, Wis.

"Even if you don't hear from me but once a year my spirit and my very best wishes are with you every day in the year. Whenever I hear of any improvement in the school, literary or mechanical, I rejoice with you heartily. Or when misfortune befalls one at the school I am there to mourn with you. We have our house almost finished. We have a cow, one team and farming implements. My husband, Benjamin Wheelock (for a time a student at Carlisle) works on two farms. He raises wheat, oats, potatoes, corn and vegetables. We also raised over a hundred chickens, this summer."

From Edwin Schanandore, 1889, Instructor at Albuquerque, New Mexico.

"I regret very much to state that I shall again be unable to attend Commencement. My duties here are such as not to permit my absence for any length of time. To the class of 1902 I would say:

As you are now about to launch yourselves into the unknown seas to seek your fortunes, it would be well for you to remember the great responsibilities that will now devolve upon you, not only in guiding yourselves properly, but to lay no obstacles for those who are about to follow you.

Remember that the whole country stands ready to condemn our cause, while our friends are continually looking for ground to stand upon in pleading our cause.

We the Carlisle graduates or those of us who have had the opportunities to make men and women of ourselves must be judged.

Hence, in the name of humanity and justice it is our sublime duty to uphold all the doctrines that Carlisle may have expounded for us to gather into our heart while at the school.

We must solve this Indian problem ourselves individually.

We must now shake off the shackles that have so long hindered our progress in civilization.

We must now breathe the air of independence.

We must now rise and put our talent into use, though it may be but one, yet it is our duty to put it into use to the best advantage.

Let us not go back to the reservation and bury ourselves there and say there is no chance for an Indian!

There never was a chance for a lazy man and never will be.

Place yourselves somewhere, where you can be of some use to your fellow men, even if you earn just enough to keep you alive, it would yet be still better to do this than to be a beggar when in full possession of your faculties.

I admit that you love your parents and your birth place, but if your environments there are such as to hinder your progress in civilization, isn't it your duty to rise above your environments?

It is true that our environments are wonderful factors in shaping our future destinies, but it is equally true, that we are to some extent responsible for what our environments are.

Start out with something in view and never cease in trying to reach your objective point.

You may sail through rough seas, but do not drift; if you do, you will soon strike a rock where your hopes of reaching your destination will forever fade away.

You will find that the current of temptations and disappointments are very strong. Hence, you must continually employ your time if you are to save yourselves."

Hugh Sousea, Santa Fe, N.M.

"It is with much regret that I forego the pleasure of attending the Commencement, which is not on account of the remoteness in which I am located, but because of the urgent and responsible duties of my position here, that has kept me away from Commencement every year.

I have often dreamed of those old scenes familiar to us all, who had the

(Continued on last page.)

THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE
INTERESTS OF THE RISING INDIANThe Mechanical Work on this Paper is
Done by Indian Apprentices.TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR
IN ADVANCE

Address all Correspondence:

Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing,
Carlisle, Pa.Entered in the Post Office at Carlisle, Pa., as
Second-class matter.Do not hesitate to take this paper from the
Post-Office, for if you have not paid for it
some one else has.

Editorial.

We advise the Hon. Marcus A. Smith, delegate to Congress from Arizona, not to read this and last issues of our paper. It sounds "unIndian" for an Indian to write that he cannot attend the Alumni Association and Commencement owing to the press of business. Mr. Smith, who does not believe that the Indian can be educated, and thinks that if the attempt is made it should be only in or near the vicinity of his Indian home, would feel uncomfortable to read the extracts from the Alumni letters. The kindest way to think of those who continually object to giving Indian youth as good opportunities as the other youth of the land, is that they do not mean what they say, and talk for a purpose. Their best friends understand, however, and as Congress in general seems to understand we need not worry. Such verbosity, built up on a false basis, is harmless.

Because we do not PAY for a thing is no reason why we should WASTE it. Every waste makes some one poorer. The eastside tenants may be without bread while the prairie farmer burns his corn; and the greed of man in the form of exorbitant rates of transportation, the saloon or some other unfortunate condition fixes a gulf between these two who should minister to each other. The careless, thoughtless, shiftless Indian boy (if there are any such) a favored, unworthy ward of the Government, throws away the cap, the cloak, the shoes, the bread that should feed him, and his white brother is taxed indirectly to furnish more.

THE REV. JOSEPH COOK.

On the 25th of February, a pioneer missionary, the Rev. Joseph W. Cook passed from earth.

He was known and loved not only by the Yankton Sioux, among whom he has lived these thirty-five years and more, but by all the Indians of South Dakota.

Quiet and unostentatious he worked with unbounded patience, always ready to listen to the story of sorrow or wrong from the humblest of his flock, always ready to drive any distance, at any hour, to visit the sick or afflicted.

He was one of the few who have mastered the Sioux language, and this knowledge together with his good judgment and sympathetic nature, helped to smooth away many difficulties between the Indians and whites in the early days.

Held in the highest esteem by the clergy, he has trained a large number of young men to minister to their people in their own tongue, and these students are to-day scattered among the reservations of South Dakota, living examples of his earnest, effective teaching, and his beautiful Christian life.

Many of the pupils of Carlisle were baptized and presented for confirmation by him, and though failing health made correspondence difficult during the last few years he never lost his strong personal interest in each one.

No one who knew him but will mourn the taking of a good man from out this life, and many will feel with the writer, whose privilege it has been to know him for a number of years, that they have lost a second father.

JESSIE W. COOK.

FOUR OF OUR BOYS ATTENDED THE
STATE Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION.

Alfred Venne, Goliath Bigjim, Joseph Eskuzah, and Marcellus Bezahlun attended the Thirty-fourth Annual State Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association held at Warren, Pennsylvania, February 20 and 23.

Alfred Venne, at the request of the REDMAN editor, gives this little description of some things they saw and the impressions gained:

During our stay in Warren, he says, we were entertained at the home of H. A. Jamieson, one of the finest homes in that beautiful city.

By Thursday afternoon, over three hundred delegates from the various associations of the State had arrived. We had a business meeting and the necessary officers were elected.

When that was done, the subject "The State Convention, How to make the best of it," was discussed.

The delegates were then escorted to the Armory where a special supper was served by the Ladies Auxiliary, which was a source of great pleasure to all who partook.

The delegates and a large number of town people then assembled in the Presbyterian Church, and for the first time we listened to an address given by the distinguished Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, who spoke to the people at seven different meetings during the Convention.

On Friday and Saturday we had three daily sessions, each lasting three hours, and on Sunday the delegates met six times in the different churches and the Y. M. C. A. Hall.

The meetings were very enthusiastic and beneficial.

On Saturday afternoon after the meeting, a party of the delegates visited the high school building, which is one of the finest in the State.

Goliath Bigjim, Joseph Eskuzah and Marcellus Bezahlun were with this party.

Another party visited the State Asylum, which is in the northern part of North Warren.

I accompanied this section and saw that the Asylum is a fine institution.

On Monday we were taken through the oil refinery owned by Mr. Jamieson.

Mr. Jamieson, Jr. took great pains in showing us through every department and explaining the process of the work.

In the afternoon we called on Mr. Newell, better known as Chief Rolling Thunder of the Kiowa tribe, who has been there six weeks with a troop of ten or twelve members giving entertainments every night.

Mr. Rolling Thunder is the father of Blanche Newell, who is attending school here.

We certainly had a very nice time, and do not regret the money that we spent to attend this convention.

We were greatly benefited by the meetings and were convinced that the Young Men's Christian Association is doing a wonderful work for the young men throughout the whole world.

THE HORRIBLE END OF DAIRYMAN GRAY'S
BROTHER.

The particulars of the shocking death of Mr. George Gray, is given in the West Grove Independent. He was engaged at his work in the marble quarries near West Grove. While attempting to open a frosted valve in a steam pipe that is laid above the breast of the quarry, the steam at the eighty-pound pressure suddenly burst forth with sufficient force to topple the unfortunate young man over the brink and into the quarry below at a depth of about seventy feet.

His leg and arms were broken and his spine injured, and he soon expired after being removed to the office. The deceased was a young man of exemplary habits and a member of the Presbyterian Church. His death was a shock to his companions in church and Christian Endeavor. At the funeral a number of beautiful floral emblems, the gifts of his Sunday School class and the Christian Endeavor were placed upon the casket.

URGED TO STUDY THE STARS

DEAR RED MAN & HELPER

Among the good things in your paper this week I am especially interested in Prof. Burgess' instructive article on the stars, and I should like to tell the girls and boys of Carlisle from my own experience how much profit and happiness they will find in learning something about these wonderful heavenly bodies that shine so far above us and lift our thoughts away to other worlds of this boundless universe.

I do not know much of astronomy myself, but the little that I do know is a constant joy to me, and I wish especially to say that it is a very easy and simple thing to learn enough about the stars to have this enjoyment.

I have been greatly helped by using Proctor's "Half-hours with the Stars," a small atlas containing a number of circular maps on which the principal constellations are plainly marked, showing the way they look in this part of the world, in the different months of the year.

I find these maps a great assistance, and very easy to use, but I suppose a boy or girl might need a little help and explanation in the beginning.

On bright, star-light nights, when my gaze is attracted by the superb shining of the constellations in the dark depths of the sky, I often go from the window to the map, and from the map to the window, comparing the picture with the reality, until I have located the principal stars.

Having kept up this habit at intervals for sometime I know of course something of the leading groups of stars with their chief brilliants, but as they move around the heavens I sometimes fail to recognize them, and a look at the map is necessary to refresh my memory.

We cannot see the "Steel-blue Vega" now, but how beautiful she is, always accompanied at a short distance by those two little stars in the Dragon's head! and there is something in the clear light of the lonely star Capella that I imagine seems different from any other star, while now in these winter evenings Sirius shines with exceeding brilliancy,—the Dog star following the track of the mighty hunter, Orion.

I wish I could describe for your entertainment the interesting visits I have occasionally paid, in the course of many years, to the great Harvard Observatory, near which I live, but I must not enter upon that subject now. So I will end by urging the Carlisle boys and girls to make the most of their opportunity now that Prof. Burgess is with them, and ready to explain to them this delightful study, and to try to learn at least a few of the stars by name, and where to look for them as the seasons change.

E. L. B.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS. Feb. 26.

TEACHERS' TALKS.

The talks at the opening exercises of the school last week were on the Government of Russia. Miss Wood gave an admirable resume of the subject. Her talk was clear and concise—a graphic picture of conditions resulting from the paternal system in vogue in this empire. She dwelt at some length on the character of the people and their patient suffering under a system that is pathetic in its oppressive selfishness, conditions that are not mended, because the system exists and its improvement would mean a change.

Miss Forster considered the art and literature of Russia the week previous, giving an interesting and instructive statement of what the nation has done in these directions. Russian literature and art are young, hence vigorous, fresh and striking.

One more talk will close the series on Russia. The twelve immediately to follow this series, will give a popular and simple presentation of some of the facts of Geology. Mr. Gansworth will give the first one of this series.

Miss Alice McCarthy, 1900, is visiting, Miss Grace Warren, at her home, White Earth, Minn. —

INDIANS UNITE.

"There is an organization at Lower Brule, South Dakota called the "Returned Students' and Progressive Indian Association." There are upwards of 100 members, 38 are Lower Brule and the rest are Crow Creek Indians," says Mrs. Emma Gutelius Betts, by letter dated Feb. 22.

"Some are doing quite well and others fairly so.

This association was organized some years ago, but made little or no progress, until within the last year when they elected new officers who are more zealous and active.

They meet alternately at Lower Brule and Crow Creek.

Ben Brave, of Hampton is the President; Louie Loudner, of Genoa, Vice-President; John Barry, Secretary; James Thompson, Assistant Secretary, and Henry Jacobs, Treasurer, all of Hampton.

They held a Washington Memorial service in the Lower Brule school building. The program was very good and prepared entirely by themselves, consisting of instrumental and vocal music and addresses by Ben Brave, Dr. Chas. Eastman and Reverend Walker.

Much good advice was given and many experiences related.

The meeting was interesting to me and I think to all who were present.

I wished greatly that Colonel Pratt were there. I know he would have felt encouraged in his work, and that his presence and words of cheer and good advice would have greatly encouraged the members."

WHAT IS KILLING THE INDIAN.

The Haskell Leader extracts a part of an article which appeared in the Osage Journal from the pen of Harry Kopay, one of our graduates. We hope to have room for the entire article in some future issue of our paper: He advocates compulsory education and says further:

"Teach the Indians particularly to earn their own bread in God's appointed way, 'In the sweat of thy face.' That means liberty, manhood and citizenship. Again I say, help the weak and feeble, but do not minister to idleness. It is not climate or civilization that is killing my people, it is the bondage of ignorance and whisky."

COMPLIMENTARY.

THE RED MAN & HELPER for Feb. 14, published at the Indian School, Carlisle, Pa., is a very interesting number, containing an account of the Twenty-third Anniversary of the school. Col. Pratt and the men who have supported the movement have great reason to be proud of what has been done for the Indian through this school.—[The Maryland Bulletin.

Russel Whitebear who belongs to Troop F, 5th Cavalry of the Army and who went to Porto Rico during the war, came back to the U. S. not long ago and is stationed at Fort Huachuca, Arizona. He writes that he has been on a hunting trip in Mexico, and he also says that he killed seven deer, and that there is plenty of large game in that part of the country. He was a student of this school, in the Sophomore class before he joined the army about three year ago.—

Cornelius Petoskey, class 1902, writes of his pleasant journey home, and his safe arrival at Petoskey, Michigan. He stopped for a couple of days at the Indian School in Mt. Pleasant, Mich. where he received a warm reception and was well entertained by parties given in his honor. From there, he continued his journey, at the end of which greater pleasure awaited him.—

The New Cheppeway Herald is one of the newsy papers that come as exchanges which we cannot lay down after tearing off the wrapper till it is read through. It is what it purports to be—a Herald of news and, we hope it will not get the magazine fever and put on clothes that do not fit.

Man-on-the-band-stand.

Snow-bound!

Forward, March!

Thunder and lightning, Friday.

We don't care for any more snow, thank you.

The robins had better "go away back and sit down."

This week they make ginger-snaps in the cooking classes.—

The snow was almost two feet deep on Wednesday night.

Mr. Allen has gone to Washington on business connected with the school.

Pliga Nash, class '02, writes that she is having good times at home, in Wisconsin.—

Samuel Sannooke, who is one of our best carpenters, has gone out into the country.—

There was no scrubbing done last Saturday at the girls' quarters on account of sore arms —

Miss Wood is slowly pressing out the wrinkles and rough corners of the present Junior class.—

Rev. Seth Russell Downey, of Gettysburg and Miss Diven were guests of Miss Forster on Saturday.

Henderson's pigs, across the way, were obliged to retire to the upper sanctuary to repose during the flood.

Chas. Cusick, our Asst.-Disciplinarian, has left for treatment of the eyes at a hospital in Philadelphia.—

Miss Josephine Jannies, '02, is now teacher of No. 4 school room in place of Miss Dutton who has left us.—

Juniors are now studying, "The Crust of the Earth," and find it as interesting as they did the Solar System.—

Absolutely nothing has come directly from Colonel Pratt, whom we see by the papers was at Smyrna on Monday.

Jessie Morehouse deserves special mention for her excellent debate in the Sun Society last Friday evening.—

On account of having no lights last Friday night, the Boys' Societies could not meet in their Society Halls as usual.—

People on South Hanover Street and along the spring had to be taken from their homes in boats and wagons on Friday.

Genus Baird has returned after a delightful visit to his country home, and has begun school in town at the Commercial.—

"I enclose 25 cents to continue my subscription to the RED MAN AND HELPER, that most excellent little sheet," says a subscriber.

"Oxtchiny! you hurt my sore arm," is the frequent exclamation we hear nowadays, since the boys and girls were vaccinated.—

A Porto Rican boy, who struck another boy on the bridge of his nose with a hammer, has been sent to the Huntingdon Reformatory.—

Some of the boys passed the time in their dark rooms Friday night by telling ghost stories and Indian tales. Charles Bent knows some.—

Mr. John Kimble, one of the members of the Young Men's Christian Association, went to Toronto, Canada, last week, returning on Tuesday.—

The skating pond was deep enough and extensive enough to make a good summer resort and seashore for the school, during the flood. —

On Friday evening, although with great difficulty on account of not having any lights, the Susans carried out their program for the evening.—

The number of baseball candidates has been reduced again. They have been practicing in the cage for a month, but expect to be outside soon.—

The snow was drifted so badly on Wednesday morning that Coach Warner had to carry Mrs. Warner through some of the drifts on their way to breakfast. When asked how she came she replied nonchalantly—"Oh, on a coach."

A letter from Wisconsin says that Samuel Miller, '02 is driving a team in the lumber region.—

The printers had to carry the RED MAN mail to town "piggy-back," last Friday, as the only way to get to town safely was by foot over the freight R. R. bridge

Mr. Walter went to Dakota last Sunday morning, and his assistants, Henry Row Lodges and Walter Mathews are in charge of the tailor shop during his absence.—

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, and their mother Mrs. Craft, and Master Brewster Gallup, who have been visiting for several weeks, left for New York City on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen entertained on Friday evening, in their cosy little home, and a jolly good hour was enjoyed, mid perfume of sweet violets, a bunch of which was given to each guest for a souvenir.

When one of our Porto Rican girls saw the flood, which occurred last week, she exclaimed, "Oh! it is only a little baby flood." They must be used to FLOODS down that way.—

C. A. Stranahan, United States Indian, Agent, for the Nez Perces, Spalding, Idaho, gave us a visit last Saturday, a few hours only, on his way west from Washington, D. C.—

The buckboards are all finished, and seven of them have been shipped. The last one of the twelve was finished on the first of March, the other five will be shipped this week.—

Samuel Brushel, who for many years, has been a faithful worker in the harness shop, is now on duty in the stable. He cannot tell the mules apart yet, they all look alike to him.—

Jennie Standingbear has taken Ida Wheelock's place at the piano in Chapel on Sunday morning. Her spirited playing of both hymns and march was much enjoyed last Sunday.—

Miss Moore's music pupils studied the life of Beethoven last month. Each pupil is requested to write an essay about a composer. This club meets on the last Friday of each month.—

Miss Miles has a jolly set of dining room girls this month. Sometimes when the girls have to shell beans, she sits by them and reads the daily paper aloud, which we all enjoy, and that makes us work so much the faster.—

Miss Elnora Jamison, class 1902, left on Monday morning for Philadelphia, where she intends taking a professional course in nursing. Her many friends in Carlisle wish her success in all of her undertakings.—

Those Juniors who are somewhat back in their studies and who are making a strong effort to come up to the standard of their class, may be the strongest in the end when they are ready to face the world.—

Friday, floods, rain, melting snow. Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, robins, green grass, Spring at hand. Wednesday blizzard and deep snow. Thursday, a lovely May day. WE do not have to go away for a change.

The monthly social which was held last Saturday evening was enjoyed. The band played several pieces, after which a number of the students went into the Y. M. C. A. Hall where they had the pleasure of hearing a graphophone.—

The boys who attended the State Annual Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association had the privilege of visiting the State Asylum, the High School, an oil refinery and a tannery during their stay in Warren.—

Mr. James Wheelock was summoned to Philadelphia by wire on account of the illness of his wife, leaving the Band in charge of Robert Bruce.—

Later: Word has been received that Mrs. Wheelock is seriously ill.

The teachers will spend a few months on Psychology and have chosen as their text-book James' Talks to Teachers on Psychology. All speak in terms of highest praise of Griggs' New Humanism, which has been under consideration for some months in the weekly teachers' meeting.

To-night the Invincibles will have Mr. W. G. Thompson and Mr. Beitzel for visiting committee; the Standards Misses Burgess and Carter; the Susans Miss Robbins and some one in Miss Dutton's place.

It isn't funny, it is heartless and cruel to wilfully hit another on the vaccinated arm, and besides, it is dangerous. A vaccinated arm may bring death if the scab is knocked off before the natural time for it to come off.

Last Sunday the Catholic priest, Rev. Lawrence A. Deering began to give lessons from the Bible, and every Sunday afternoon he will do so, and the Indian children will meet him in the new building near the church.—

Last Friday night, when there were no lights, the visiting committee of the Susans did not appear. They no doubt thought that the young ladies could not hold their meeting in the dark. They will know better next time.—

The tardy girls had a sociable all to themselves in quarters last Saturday night. They had to be fairly quiet in the Assembly room, but were allowed to sing such songs as "Old Folks at Home," and "Where is my Wandering boy tonight?"

One has but to read the alumni letters to see that the writers, although Indian, express themselves as intelligently and show as active a business life as do the graduates of Grammar schools anywhere, the objectors to Indian educational work to the contrary notwithstanding.

The high waters of last week carried away small bridges, damaged the trolley track and put out the fires at the electric power house and electric light plant, consequently the school was without lights on Friday evening, which caused some excitement among the students, and a considerable inconvenience.—

More rain more rest, was a true adage last week when the power houses were drowned out and lights went out. We couldn't print; we couldn't wash; we couldn't see in the usual way; we had no mail; but the printing did go on, and the washing was accomplished and emergency lights were used. Oh, there is ALWAYS a way where there is a WILL.

On Friday evening, the 28th of February, Miss Barr gave a little party at the hospital, in honor of Lottie Harris, who intends going to Jefferson Hospital, Phila. to take the course in nursing. There were present several boys and girls and Miss Paul. The evening was greatly enjoyed. They appreciated the kindness of Miss Barr.—

Rev. C. Currin, of Washington, D. C., Rector of St. Mary's Church of that city, on invitation of Rev. Lawrence Deering, Rector of St. Patrick's Church, Carlisle, came to Carlisle to receive the confessions from the Porto Rican Catholic students, who could speak to him in Spanish. After communion on Tuesday morning they took breakfast with the Sisters at St. Katherine's Hall on Pomfret St.

The Juniors who were conditioned on their enunciation and articulation are evidently working hard, as we are told several have already removed the conditions and others are progressing finely. We hope the time will soon come when no "foreigners" will be found in the upper grades. If these faults of speech are corrected the work will be easier in other directions, and time will be saved for teacher and pupil. Hard work removes difficulties.

Mrs. W. H. McCrea, of Newville, delighted her friends at the school on Tuesday by dropping in for a few moments, the first since she married. But a few years ago, Mrs. McCrea was Miss Jane Weist, and was numbered with the Indian School faculty. After that she connected herself with the faculty of Metzger College and all the time possessed the charming "faculty" which caused her to give up the other faculties. She has two sweet little children, natural developers of faculty, and she seems the embodiment of good spirits, sweet content and rare health.

The Letort Spring last Friday for a few hours was a raging, seething, turbulent torrent which swept everything before it. The school was almost an island. Nothing was ever seen like it before in this region. The approaches to the North St. and Louthier St. bridges were covered with a swift current three feet deep. At noon the made-road Henderson's Way was impassable by a current dangerously deep and swift, which swept over the trolley track, and the meadow was a sea. By midnight the waters had subsided and in the morning were running in the natural water-bed. It was a wonderful demonstration of the destructive power of water

We regret exceedingly that the severe illness of Miss Dutton's sister in California has made it necessary for her to resign her position with us and go to her brother's home.

Miss Dutton has been in charge of school-room No. 4 for two years. She is a patient and pains-taking worker, and will be greatly missed by her pupils, especially by the non-English speaking Porto Ricans of whom she has had constant charge and who look upon her as a most interested teacher and friend. Our sympathy and best wishes go with Miss Dutton. Miss Josephine Jannies will take charge of her room for the present.

The first day of each month makes the change of orderlies in the various offices. The school library is deploring the loss of Joseph Sheehan, Jose Rodriguez and Fred Bettenburg, as most efficient and quiet of workers. If these laddies continue in this promising way they will make fine, intelligent men. Nothing is too much trouble for them. Duty is first always. They are always at their post, need not be called or hunted up when needed, and they are never idle. When there is no work for them, they generally find something to do. We are sure that the librarian and principal will always be glad to see their bright, cheery faces.

Rev. J. H. Groff, president of Pennsylvania Chautauqua of Mt. Gretna says: "Mrs. Monroe's illustrated lecture on 'John Knox vs Mary Queen of Scots,' is one of the finest entertainments I ever witnessed; from an educational standpoint, it is invaluable. It was given two nights in Middletown and we secured her at once for Mt. Gretna Chautauqua. No one in Carlisle should fail to hear her."

This entertainment will be given in the Carlisle Opera House March 17th and 18th for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A.

A new photograph gallery has been started in town, in the Irvine Building No. 2, East Main Street. Mr. A. L. Hertzler is the proprietor, and has spared no pains in putting everything in first class condition for up-to-date work. Let us try him! It is in the first building on East Main, second floor, above the 2nd store in the block.

Lucy Ramone, who went to her home last summer and who is now assistant seamstress at the Sacaton, Ariz., Boarding School, writes that she likes her work and is getting along nicely. She often thinks of her days at Carlisle and wishes that she could come back, but her health will not permit.—

Florence Sickles, class '02, writes that ever since she went home she has tried to make the work as light as she could for her mother. She also says that there will be quite a family gathering for the summer vacation.—

Emanuel Powlas says there seems but little use for the soldier in the Philippines now. The insular police will take the place of the soldier. When the insurgents are peaceable our soldiers do not patrol except at night.

Joseph Flynn, one of our soldier boys, who is in the Philippine Islands, says through a letter that he has only eight more months to serve in the army before his time is out.—

A letter from Grace Warren '02 says that she arrived home safe, after spending a week with her sister Mrs. Ida Warren Tobin at Minneapolis.—

(From first page.)

glorious opportunity of being under Carlisle's care and training. The light which was kindled there has grown strong within us, and through her teaching in self-denial and self-reliance we can now meet harder knocks and higher callings than those with which we were severely tested in the strict discipline of those early days. It was not then but now that we realize the importance of those years of discipline in the formation of character and in the preparation and development for the years when we should have to face the frowning world.

But what is Carlisle to us all? It is she who has added to the nation some educated red children worthy to become useful citizens of the Republic. Yea, even to our national defence her sons are vindicating the rights of our country and flag.

In the industrial and educational forces her sons are found turning the wheels of progress, advocating that labor is the only salvation of man.

None dare question the capabilities of the Indian for self-support and usefulness, in the face of the proof shown by the doings of the Carlisle students.

Shame on the man who for political reasons and prejudice will defame the name of our Alma Mater by declaring that Carlisle education is a failure.

No! Carlisle students! Let us not be discouraged! But let us apply the principles taught us by our Alma Mater.

Let us prove that the greatest monument to her memory is the uplifting of our race. If we do our part, her name shall be a shining star in the firmament of American institutions of learning.

I hope this year's Commencement will be a great success. Convey my best wishes to the members of the class of 1902.

Though I must be absent, yet I shall be with you in heart."

From Julia Powlas Wheelock, 1889, an Employee at Shoshone Agency, Wyoming.

"I regret so much my not being able to attend Commencement. I am busy here all the time. We are 150 miles from the railroad, and it is dreadful to travel by stage at this time of year. We are having very cold weather again. This is my second year in this school, and I am enjoying my work very much, though I find it requires a great deal of patience to teach these Indians everything they are required to do. I believe the quickest way to civilize the Indians is to compel them to cut their hair and to do away with their blankets and paint. I extend my best wishes for the success of class 1902, and may they become loyal citizens of this great Republic."

From Elnora Denny, who is Teaching in a Public School in South West City, Missouri.

"I am enjoying my work very much, but I have some very unruly pupils. This is a real nice school. There are three rooms besides mine and the High School. There is going to be a county institute here for the teachers after the public school closes, and I am going to attend that. I still have hopes of going to West Chester. I would like so much to attend the Alumni meeting, but as it is impossible, please give the class a hearty remembrance from me. Would that they would live up to the motto 'Not finished but just begun.' It seems such a small beginning compared to the great outside world.

With many kind regards to the class. ect."

Henrietta Coates, 1901, who in Company with Alberta Gansworth, is Attending the State Normal at Buffalo, N. Y.

"I wish the class every success, and may they go out for the hard work to come. I have found hard work since I left Carlisle, but I shall do my best in what is right. Alberta and I board at the same place, and we have wished more than once that we were still Carlisle pupils. We enjoy our studies here, although they are very hard for us. Every one is kind to us, so we ought not complain. I have

learned a great deal since I came here, which makes me more firm in my convictions that Indians should mingle more with their white brothers and sisters. Wishing the class success, etc."

Malcolm W. Clark, '93, Midvale, Mont.

"Your kind invitation to attend the graduating exercises of the school at hand. I appreciate very much your remembrance of former students, and while I expect to make a visit to the school sometime in the future I regret that I am unable to do so at this time. Continued success at your school, is the wish of yours, etc."

From Joseph Blackbear, '99, in a Store at Hammon, Oklahoma.

"I send greetings to the class of 1902. Many students have gone out from that institution into the world and have taken their places by the side of their pale-faced brethren. Nearly all Carlisle graduates are holding positions either in the service or in private places.

I have been working ever since my return from Carlisle, and I am at this present writing employed by E. D. Foster & Co. in their store at Hammon, gaining experience every day to make me able to hold my own with the white people, and I always stand for Carlisle, as I do appreciate what Carlisle has done for me to fit me to be thrown among the Indians and the white people.

The time has come at last when the Government has stopped issuing rations to these Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians. Hard times are here, but the education of the Indian race still has its headquarters at Carlisle School, with its Father, Colonel R. H. Pratt, to whom I owe for all my best experiences. I close with best wishes, etc."

PAUL TEENAH'S LETTER FROM CUBA.

In the letter mentioned last week, from Camp McKenzie, Cuba, which he wrote to his former class, he has these interesting items:

"Every time there is a little time I throw myself on the bed and read myself to sleep until the next call comes. You ought to come see me at it, for the bed springs are so worn out that they touch the floor. There are plenty in this camp who have the same kind of beds.

I often wish that you all could come and hear these beautiful birds and see the flowers and trees, some of which many of you have never seen. I know that you would make a study of them and of these buildings and the ways of the Cubans.

Just at present the climate is very warm, while the nights are pretty cold.

There has been great excitement in this camp since we heard last week that these four troops were ordered back to the States. I do not like this, for I want to stay awhile in Cuba after I am discharged. A good many of the boys are wild about going back in the winter time, for they will have to buy lots of warm clothing.

We are having target practice, drills and inspection of everything in the camp. Many times I have said to myself, I wish I could go back to school again, but we have to come out of it sometime. Best regards to teacher and school-mates."

TEMPERATE EMPLOYEES IN DEMAND.

The demand for temperate men grows steadily every year, and the poor man, who is sober, has a valuable working capital.

The supervision of the habits of all persons engaged in railroad work, especially, is more and more exact.

The New York Central Railroad employs thirty thousand men; and about one per cent are discharged every year for intemperance.

Twenty years ago, nearly twenty per cent were dismissed for the same cause.

This shows not only a decrease of the drink-habit, but a greater degree of vigilance on the part of the employer.

—[Exchange.

MARCH.

March in a hurry, March in a flurry.
March all afloat, all away,
Blows for a season, blows for a reason—
Blows open the door of the spring!
—[Little Folks.

ARTHUR BONNICASTLE'S OWN STORY.

We saw by the papers at the time and published the sad news of Arthur Bonnicastle's being wounded in an engagement with bolomen in the Philippine Islands, but we are favored with a description from his own pen of the narrow escape he had, and we rejoice that he remained alive to tell the tale and was not seriously hurt.

He says:

"On Dec. 24, we went out to a place called Dap, Dap, and there had another encounter with the bolomen. We thought there were 75 or 100 natives, but the report came in saying that there were 200 strong.

We were going along a trail about two feet wide with tall grass on each side of it, when the guide was stabbed in the stomach.

That gave the signal, and the bolomen rushed from both sides of the path, stabbing our men and cutting us down like weeds. Out of 16 men three came out without being wounded. I was wounded but was able to fight till the natives began to run.

We do not know for sure, but by a woman's report who was captured the day after, we killed 35 bolomen outright and many were wounded.

Our loss was eight men killed and five wounded.

I was indeed very lucky. I am getting along very nicely with my wound."

INDIAN REPORTEE.

While at the Pan-American last fall, the editor wandered into a little house among those of the Six Nations where one old Indian seemed to be monarch of all he surveyed. He sat in stolid silence until some one asked if he could dance, when he seized a diminutive drum and sticks and began lively gyrations to his own music. The editor gazed at this exhibition of agility and then at a scroll picture of him on the wall labeled, "Aged 89," and finally ejaculated, "You don't look as old as that."

Quick as a flash, and with Li Hung Chang directness he asked:

"How old are you?"

The editor coyly replied, "Oh, I'm sixteen."

He gave her one look, smiled broadly and said:

That's most as good a lie as mine. I'd like to have your picture to put on the wall beside mine."

Confused, amid the roars of laughter, the editor withdrew with agility equaling his.—[The Indian's Friend.

A CLIMBING BOY MIGHT REMEMBER THESE THINGS TO ADVANTAGE.

That it takes more than muscle to make a man,

That it requires pluck to be patient.

That selfishness is the most unmanly thing in the world.

That consideration for mother and sister does more to mark a gentleman than the kind of necktie he wears.

That the only whole man is the holy man.

That to follow the crowd is a confession of weakness.

That one real friend is worth a score of mere acquaintances.

FOUR MONTHS FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

TWIN TERRITORIES, THE INDIAN MAGAZINE, will be sent to any address four months for twenty-five cents. Regular price one dollar a year, ten cents a copy. This special offer is good until March 25th. Send today, in time to receive the Easter number, and the splendid Spring issues. More than forty pages of good reading. Write to Twin Territories, Muskogee, I. T.

SAVAGE SCORED.

A well known Western Attorney, who prides himself upon his handling of Indian witnesses, was defending a white man charged with introducing whisky on an Indian reservation, when a well dressed, bright appearing Indian was called to testify against the white man. The lawyer being a bit nearsighted, failed to note when the Indian came upon the stand that the witness's dress and appearance were somewhat more prepossessing than the average of his race.

Instead of following the usual question as to name, residence, if the nature of an oath was understood, etc, the following dialogue ensued:

"What is your name?"

"O-zah-wah-ne-me-kee."

"You live on the reservation?"

"Yes."

"You savez God?"

"Mr. Attorney if you mean 'Do I understand the entity of our Creator?' I will simply say that Thursday evening next, I shall address the State Ministerial Association on the subject of 'The Divinity of Christ,' and shall be pleased to have you attend."

When order was restored the examination proceeded on ordinary lines, but to the day of his death the lawyer will never cease to be asked if he "Savez God."—[Revised from Stray Stories.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

It is said that Mud Bay Charley, a full-blood Chehalis Indian of Puget Sound, lives in a house costing \$8,000.

His income is \$400 a month, and he has refused \$35,000 for his oyster bed.

During certain seasons of the year he employs as many as 17 white men, paying them at the rate of \$3 per day.

—[Exchange

WHY EASTER IS A "MOVABLE" FEAST.

During all of March the Sun is coming farther north. About the twentieth it shines directly on the equator, and the day is just as long as the night. The time of the old Jewish Passover, and hence of our Easter, depends on this date. This latter always comes on the Sunday following the first full moon after the sun crosses the line. This accounts for its being so "movable" a feast.

—[March Ladies' Home Journal.

A Good Place to Stop.

Those of us who use the word "at" where it does not belong may read with profit of the Chicago man who went to Boston and asked:

"Stranger, can you tell me where there is a good place to stop at?"

"Yes," replied the citizen of Boston, "Stop just before 'at.'"

ENIGMA.

I am made of 16 letters which when taken together in order, make the best thing that happened when the floods were raging at their highest point last week.

My 10, 9, 12 is to cry with a heave of the breast.

My 3, 11, 15 the trees will soon begin to do.

My 2, 14, 16, 13 the Indian boy generally has several of.

My 5, 1, 7 is an intoxicating drink.

My 4, 6, 8 well people like to do about three times a day.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:
Deep slush.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

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