

# The Red Man and Helper.

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

THE RED MAN.

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FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1902.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
Vol. II, Number Thirty-five

## AS THOU WILT.

WORD! If Thou wilt,  
The way that I would choose,  
Is bright, is grand, is high;  
I ask not to refuse  
That eminence for nobler lives upbuilt;  
I would exalt my race.  
Lord, If Thou wilt.  
Lord! As Thou wilt!  
Where'er thy hand shall lead  
My willing feet shall go,  
Nor toil nor danger heed;  
Let life present its blade, or turn its hilt,  
My grasp is still resolved,  
Lord! As Thou wilt.  
Lord! When Thou wilt;  
At midnight, or at morn;  
When glows the golden noon.  
Or twilight dews are borne;  
Thy pardoning mercy shrive me from all guilt;  
And let Thy summons come,  
Lord! When Thou wilt.

CAROLINE F. ORNE.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

## A GLIMPSE OF ATHENS.

February 26, and 27, 1902.

DEAR RED MAN AND HELPER;

The very name of Athens sets the imagination at work, and we were anxious to absorb as much "learning" of the past as we could in a day and a half, so our Colonel cabled from Malta to Athens for rooms at the Hotel D'Angleterre to be in Athens a night!

Oh, how our hearts throbbed as we thought what it would mean to us to stand on Mars Hill in the moonlight, remembering Paul's words as we look up at the Acropolis; this was our dream.

On Wednesday morning, February 26, our ship anchored in smooth waters.

We were taken off in small boats, which, to expedite our landing, were towed ashore many at a time by a tug.

We were thankful for no harrowing experiences, and could give our attention to the beautiful mountain scenery encircling the bay—Piræus.

But we were impatient to hurry on, and the little tramway-cars were so long in starting for the Athenian Capital, towards which our thoughts and gaze would stretch.

We could see the Acropolis in the distance, and were so glad when we left the cars and began the ascent up the winding roadway to the first gate which was long concealed by fortifications thrown up by the Turks during their occupation of Athens.

From this gate we ascended by a flight of marble steps to the platform below the Propylæa.

Here Prof. Rufus B. Richardson, President of the American School at Athens, gave us a lecture in brief of what has been "unearthed" at the Acropolis, and its supposed history.

It will be impossible for this "scribe" to tell you of these wonderful ruins; you must turn to your histories, look at the pictures of Athens—the Acropolis and what it contains, and be assured that in reality it is most impressive.

The yellowed marble columns, so majestic and stately, stand as monuments of past glory!

We walk over the rocks, covered with debris, ruins of fallen columns and carved bits of stone, past the Parthenon, which has more history than we can ever learn, to the other walls, and look over new Athens, the general aspect being that of a white city, and on a bright day would be glittering, but on our day, heavy clouds lowered about us in such a threatening manner that we remembered it was the noon hour, and it was fitting that we should seek our hotel.

Perhaps it would clear in the afternoon and we should then continue our study of ancient history.

As we descended the great hill, we took carriages. Our drivers were Greeks who could not speak or understand English, but they knew the names of places, and we reached our hotel in safety and a pouring rain.

Hotel D'Angleterre is a handsomely kept house, and we were well served in every respect, at reasonable rates.

The proprietor and servants were all Greeks, but the clerks and porters spoke English.

The pouring rain lasted all the afternoon, but we drove to the museum where about 800 bedraggled Americans wandered about through its various rooms looking at "remains of statues" and broken pottery, until we felt confused and disheartened, as our guides were practically useless, their English was so poor, and their ignorance of what we wished to know lamentable.

After returning to our hotel we ventured into some shops near, but we had no enthusiasm for shopping, so returned to the hotel for a rest before the evening dinner.

No moonlight pilgrimages!  
In fact we did not leave our hotel until the next morning when the clouds lifted and we continued our visits to the various ruins.

We were so fortunate as to reach Mars Hill after the crowd had left.

We climbed up the rocks and stood where it is supposed Paul stood.

We recalled his famous sermon, which is related in the seventeenth chapter of Acts, and then looked across the Acropolis and mused on what must have been the splendor of its temples, and how "very religious were the men of Athens."

What associations cluster around the Acropolis, the cradle of the Greek capital! But so much is lost in the "night of the past."

Mythology! Tradition! And now Christian research is trying to unfold the history of art, of literature, of statecraft, of philosophy.

We went into the great theatre of Dionysus, which is just below the Acropolis, where we were told thirty thousand spectators could be accommodated.

The seats were from the foot to the top of the cliff.

The front rows of seats were of marble, intended for the dignitaries, "appropriately inscribed."

There were bases for the statues and remnants of statues.

We sat in the marble seats, and wished that time would "turn back in his flight just for one day."

But there is no use. We cannot tell you much.

We return to our ship.

The time has come for us to "steam" again.

Our hearts are heavy.

We find our cheeks wet with tears.

We stand on the upper deck, and look at the beautiful mountains and wonderful relics, proofs of a glorious and magnificent past.

A L. P.

## SOME CELTIC POINTS FROM ANOTHER SOURCE.

Through the courtesy of Mrs. Warner we have had the privilege of reading some letters from the pen of Hon. B. A. Buffington, a Celtic traveller, who writes very interesting letters for the Eau Claire Leader. We clip these bits of description, on the side as it were, which fit in very nicely with what Mrs. Pratt has written.

In speaking of the passengers having frequently to go for miles in small row boats over rough seas in order to get ashore, he says:

The sea, since we have been in the Mediterranean, has been very rough, and tonight many are prostrated with sea-sickness.

I stood at the head of the ladder and could see each person as they came aboard, and many strong men showed faces blanched with fear and deadly white.

You must remember that most of these people know nothing of the sea, and to come four miles over waves that were fifteen feet high and in small boats was truly fearful.

Women fainted and had to be carried from the small boats.

On Wednesday morning when we came on deck we found the ship nicely anchored in the bay of Phaleron, some three quarters of a mile from land.

The water was calm and unruffled and in the distance could plainly be seen the Parthenon.

Athens is situated in a valley running from the sea back to the mountains, and at the back and on both sides it seems impossible to get into or out of the town.

When we returned to the ship on Wednesday P. M. the word soon passed around that the King and Queen, the Crown Prince and Princess of Greece, were on board, and soon they came on deck, and we found, much to our disappointment, that they were common people.

The city of Athens proper is a modern town of 100,000 people.

We saw some large and imposing buildings in course of construction, and it is said that the city is growing rapidly.

The city is laid out with a large square in the center; around the square and facing it are the hotels, some five or six in number, the King's and the Crown Prince's palace.

Flowers and fruits are growing in the parks and private grounds.

We saw less squalor in Athens than in the other cities that we have been in.

Wages seem to be fair.

The street car drivers receive ten francs (\$2.00 per day.)

## FROM ONE OF OUR OLD BOYS.

The following letter tells its own story:  
BROWNING, MONTANA,  
March, 1902.

MR. W. G. THOMPSON:

DEAR SIR:

After four years of departure from dear Carlisle, I am prompted by a deep sense of gratitude, and sincere fellowship gained at Carlisle, to write a letter wherein I can relate to you my whereabouts and doings.

I am ranching and doing well under the circumstances peculiar to this wild, western life.

Cattle and horses constitute the principal means of livelihood and industry in the community I live, and I have enough live stock to assure a good living.

Agricultural enterprise is carried on to a very limited extent.

I have a wife and little babies.

I am interested in gold and copper mines.

I live at the east foot of the Rocky mountains on the northern part of Black-foot reservation.

There is plenty of trout in all mountain streams, and if you are fond of bear hunting just come here and I will lead you to a family of bears which are much adverse to human society.

My ranch is situated midst beautiful scenery.

Some of the returned students are doing fairly well both in conduct and accumulation of property.

The Indians find a market for their hay at the post traders and agency.

Some take cord wood contracts for the Indian School and agency use.

Civilization of the Piegans is yet far from the standard. They still practice their wild habits; dance, doctor and do all things as Indians.

Their improvements constitute rude cabins, stables and general out buildings.

The radical change which is to be made in the treatment of the Indian question is to be complimented.

Extirpation of the old Indians through natural causes will be the final solution of that percentage of the problem.

The paramount factors which are essential and fundamental in civilization of the red man, are land in severalty which will enable the Indian to elevate his own condition; education of Indian children in public schools, which will remove darkness from the rising generation; the down fall of the "chinese wall" which will help the Indian to walk alone; citizenship which will teach the redman the exact degree of natural conformity.

The part that the Indian is to play in national life should not be abridged morally, socially, politically nor constitutionally, and through those paths the Indian will be led to act in the full capacity of the whiteman's ways, and this will enable the nation to solve the problem forever.

I would not be loyal to Carlisle; I would not be loyal to my race, if I did not express my sincere thanks for the knowledge received at Carlisle.

I especially acknowledge your doctrines of discipline and general principles of manly training.

Extend please, my thanks to Miss Cutler and Prof. Bakeless.

With kind regards to you and family, and believe me,

Yours very truly,  
ROBT. J. HAMILTON.

## WASHINGTON'S RULES OF BEHAVIOR.

It is said that the following rules, good for any and all peoples to live by, were written by George Washington when he was thirteen years old.

The Man-on-the-band-stand thinks that we as students, desiring to know the best way to get on in the world, might be interested to see what so great a man as the father of our country had for his rules to live by when he was a growing boy.

Here they are, and we may have printed them before, but they are good enough to keep standing in the columns of every school paper in the land:

When you speak of God or His attributes let it be seriously, in reverence.

Honor and obey your natural parents although they are poor. (Of course he means in the Lord.)

In your apparel be modest and endeavor to accommodate nature rather than to procure admiration.

Keep to the fashion of your equals, such as are civil and orderly with respect to time and place.

Think before you speak.

Pronounce not imperfectly nor bring

(Continued on last page.)



## THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

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INTERESTS OF THE RISING INDIAN.The Mechanical Work on this Paper is  
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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.

## Who Will go to Oxford?

Cecil Rhodes, of South Africa, recently deceased, has arranged by will, for a number of scholarships at Oxford, for American boys, without distinction of race or color.

That means, that to the right kind of an Indian student, Oxford opens her doors without cost, and yet there are conditions.

The applicant must have a good mind, and the tastes of a student.

He must have a good strong body, and love to keep it so by an interest in physical development.

He must have good sound principles, and a desire to lead a clean, pure, useful life.

Health, character, brains and application are the requisites on the part of the applicant.

Oxford and Cecil Rhodes' bequest will do the rest toward making an Indian a broad man capable of doing the world's work.

How many candidates will Carlisle develop during the next few years?

Carlisle, Dickinson, Oxford, Life.

Years of toil, toil.

The end justifies the effort.

## Special Work.

Special classes have begun again under Miss F. Laird.

Only those who have fallen behind in their work but are really in earnest are allowed this special opportunity.

Pupils in the more advanced classes have the preferences.

Many are trying hard and will soon, we hope, be able to go on with their regular classes.

Many are seeking this chance because they are willing to have the TEACHER do the hard work, and THEY wish passively to ride up learning's hill on the brains of an over-worked teacher.

Well, our young Indian friends, learning does not come in that way, and YOU will not be booked for special work just yet.

Show earnestness and effort where you ARE, and your claims for special teaching will be considered.

There is no room for lazy folks: no effort to be wasted on people who are not eager to work and to learn.

## The Societies.

"One of the essays read, was copied," said a report from one of the literary societies on last Friday night.

That means PLAGIARIZING again.

Who was the guilty boy?

Now, you see, the people take the measure of your brain power.

They know whether you thought the thoughts, or simply stole those of some more brainy man.

Stealing is stealing, whether it is thought or a trinket.

Don't do it!

Honesty, honor, character are the things that count in this life and the next.

We cannot deceive but for a season.

True manliness is never mistaken for the spurious article.

Let him that "plagiarized,"—borrowed another's essay to read,—sin no more.

The Susans again had a good meeting on Friday night.

One essay, subject "Nature," was very well written, and well read.

The person who wrote it has grown by the effort to do her best.

## FROM COLONEL PRATT.

From letters from the Colonel dated the 14th and the 20th we gather a few items of more recent date than Mrs. Pratt's letter gives on 1st page.

They caught heavy colds in Jerusalem. "Deep seated colds," the Colonel says, "which will not quit. The mercury was as low as 48 degrees, no fires and only summer clothing."

They visited Cheops and the Sphinx. The latter was a disappointment. "The tomb near by was far more marvellous. Immense stones of polished granite were laid so close as to show seams of less than the thickness of a knife blade.

I measured one stone over 16 feet long by five thick and wide.

The Nile Valley where irrigated is a great producer.

All crops now growing excel anything in my observation and experience. The intense green and vastness of it is refreshing, and when we remember that for six, seven or more thousand years this soil has been yielding annual and semi-annual crops, we are full of wonder at this one of nature's greatest freaks.

The annual overflow replenishes and enriches, but there must be water on the crops during the growing and maturing season, and this is accomplished by the most primitive methods—the sweep, the ox-wheel or buckets by hand.

Luxor and Karnak are pictured and written up beyond their worth.

I'm tired of the old, old things which mean absolutely nothing to the present welfare of humanity, except to illustrate 'man's inhumanity to man,' saddled on to the people by those old slave drivers of thousands of years before the Christian era and continued down to the present."

The papers give the arrival of the Celtic at Liverpool on April 8th. The travellers expect to sail for home about the 25th waiting over one boat in England.

## MRS. CLEVELAND, OF PINE RIDGE, DEAD.

The sad intelligence comes through a letter from William C. Garrett to Mrs. Cook, that Mrs. Cleveland, wife of Rev. W. J. Cleveland, Episcopal Priest in charge of the Mission House, Agency District, Pine Ridge, South Dakota, died suddenly on the night of Good Friday.

She had been in good health until the evening of that day, when she complained of a headache, and went to bed early, sleeping alone.

In the morning, when Mr. Cleveland went to call her, he found that she had passed away in her sleep, without a struggle.

The funeral took place on the 31st of March.

In her long and loving service Mrs. Cleveland has been everything that a Missionary's wife ought to be. She has virtually held the position of field matron, though without the title or monetary reward.

She was never too busy to show an Indian woman how to make bread, or how to sew, or to keep her one-room house in order.

Many a night she has taken one of her own babies on her arm, tucked it up in a blanket and gone to watch at the bed side of the sick.

She will be greatly missed

Mrs. Cleveland has visited Carlisle, and has a number of friends here who will mourn her death.

We are pleased to learn that our Homer Patterson has married. Bertha Henry became his wife, on the 27th of March, and they are living on their farm at Lewiston, N. Y. He says "We were both Carlisle students a few years ago, and I am very happy that I have married my own schoolmate, and I thank Carlisle for the education she has given us, and we hope to make the best use of our opportunities. As you know I am one of the hay-seeds, so I will remain one." He wishes to be kindly remembered to all his friends. Homer is all right, and we are sure he will ere long be numbered among the successful farmers of New York State.

## IN THE SHOPS.

March, the last month before our outing began, was one of extra endeavor in all industrial departments, and the very satisfactory results both in instruction and output shows what proper effort along any line will achieve.

Mr. Harris is at work revising the course in Blacksmithing. Arrangements are being made to enlarge the windows of this shop. Thus we expect to get better light on the subject from two sources.

The harness-shop is preparing to ship 110 sets of harness; 22 sets were shipped last week to Shawnee school, Indian Territory.

The best looking surrey that has been manufactured in the carriage shop, (and we have turned out a number of fine ones,) was run into the repository on Monday. Carriage builder, Mr. Lau and painter, Mr. Karn, are excellent workmen, to say nothing of our old stand-by, Mr. Harris, superintendent of the Blacksmithing Department.

Neatness is constantly urged upon our pupils, and they respond in a very commendable manner. Shop instructors should see to it that their rooms are kept in such a way as to be a source of pride to them, to the apprentices and to the school at large. It is bad policy to fall into the habit of thinking that dirt is industry.

A thorough daily cleaning is necessary, even if it does not leave on exhibition a large amount of leather-clippings, shavings, tin-scrap, scrap-iron, waste paper or other debris "to show that you are working."

## Sensible or Not?

She was sulky.

She shrugged her shoulders.

She pursed her lips.

She would not obey promptly.

She acted quite disagreeably generally, and all because her seat had been changed.

Her seat had been changed because she annoyed her school-mates and interfered with their work.

Now isn't such a girl selfish?

Isn't she supremely silly?

Isn't she thoughtless?

There are not many such, but when we find them in school or shop we feel a supreme sorrow for them.

She is a good character, would make a noble woman did she apply herself in school enough to get over her ignorant, unreasoning moods, and did she try on all occasions to control her worst impulses.

She is not disagreeable because she is an Indian, nor because she is a girl, but because she is ignorant and unreasonable.

Now we have seen a mule hitched to Mr. Jordan's dirt cart act in a very sensible way.

He stopped when he was told and he went when he was told, and he knew the way to go.

He was gentle and quite likeable.

He did not pout.

He had never been to school a day in his life, and mules we know have a very small brain capacity compared with humans.

I doubt whether all the musical people ever stop to think a moment, where Mr. Wagner got some of his ideals which he has woven into his fine music. This morning when I awoke I heard "Chip! Chip!" As the sound increased there came a soft pitter! patter! on the roof. The rain drops fell softly, but not wishing to spoil the melody, the sound increased in volume until it reached the climax and then decreased again until one could hear nothing but that soft sweet melody which floats out from the throats of the birds. As this melody was floating softly in the morning air, there next came the sound of bells. "The rising bell," had come in to play its part also. Thus I heard a great Overture played by nature.—JUNIOR.

## ATHLETICS.

Last Saturday our baseball team played their first game at Lancaster with Franklin & Marshall College and won by all-round superior playing, by the score of 7 to 1.

The features of the Indians' playing were the pitching of Captain Bender, the batting of Youngdeer and a sensational stop of a line hit by Nori on which he executed a double play when there were three men on bases.

Base running seemed to be the weakest part of the Indians' playing. The score by innings follows:

	R.	H.	E.
Indians...	0	0	0
F. & M....	0	0	0

0	3	2	2	0	—	7	7	3
0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—	3

To-morrow, (Saturday) the team will play the strong University of Pennsylvania team, at Philadelphia. Pennsylvania has already played several games in the South and will have the advantage of more experience and home grounds, nevertheless Carlisle expects to make the University play hard to win.

The trials of the relay candidates last Saturday were very encouraging and show that if the candidates make as much improvement during the coming two weeks as they have the last two, the team will stand an excellent chance of winning the banner at Philadelphia, besides the prize of a gold watch for each member of the team.

The football schedule for next fall is nearly completed, and it will not be quite as hard as that of last season.

Captain Williams and Mr. Warner are going to put forth every effort to have a winning team next fall, and if all the players they are counting on now remain in school, Carlisle should have one of the best teams in her history.

Mr. Warner is corresponding with southern teams and making progress toward arranging a southern trip to be taken immediately after Thanksgiving.

The plans are to play games as far south as New Orleans.

If the team had been up to the Carlisle standard last season it had a chance to go to California and play Christmas day, but as it was, Michigan went instead. We want to have such a good team next fall that they will want us out on the Pacific Coast again.

We note through a student's item that Effie Marmon has passed away, and we have received the intelligence through various sources since. Effie was a sweet, amiable child and loved by all her class-mates at Carlisle. She was always rather frail, and her father thought best to have her return to his home at Laguna, New Mexico, a few years since. She afterwards attended other schools, and finished her school life at Albuquerque, New Mexico, leaving there but a month ago. She has not left her bed since. Her cousin Bertha Pradt was with her when she passed away. When we learn further particulars we will give them. Her father, Mr. Robert Marmon, and step-mother, brothers and sisters have the sincere sympathy of all at Carlisle, in this their bereavement.

By letter from Teacher W. H. Stanley, of the La Jolla School, Omago, Calif., we learn the sad news of the death of Marie Subish who went home on account of ill health. She passed away April 1st. He says "Miss Marie was a true and happy girl and the people here have lost a true friend and a valuable prototype. She was always anxious for advancement, and was a true follower of her Master. Miss Flomena and Louis Subish, former pupils, are getting along nicely. Their health seems to be improving."

Benjamin Caswell, class '92, who was appointed during the winter as Superintendent of the Cass Lake Boarding School, with his family wishes to be remembered to all the friends at Carlisle.—



## Man-on-the-band=stand.

Don't be a plagiarist!  
Straw hats, wait a bit!

Colds are yet in fashion. Watch out!

This is the BB season—buds and bees.

We are ready now for an installment of fine weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner entertained on Thursday night.

Several girls came in from the country to be transferred.—

On Thursday evening Miss Barr entertained a select few.

Frog concerts below the railroad bridge are in order.—

It is well to have push, but do not expend it on saloon doors.—

Mr. Bennett has started white washing fences at the new farm.—

He that is in haste to remove his winter under garments taketh a cold.

A brass quartette will furnish music at the Standards' meeting to-night.—

To-morrow, our second team expects to play with Dickinson's second team.—

Mrs. James Milligen, of Wellsville was a guest of Mrs. Brown, on Sunday.

One swallow may not make a summer, but a grasshopper can make a spring.

Did I steal those words I put in my composition? Then I am a plagiarist.

Plank's Store in town is decorated with purple and white, the Senior colors.—

Did you ever hear any one say "That's him?" Then "him" don't know much.

Miss Madeline Welch has joined the force at the girls' quarters as house girl.—

Watch out for an earthquake. The shop bell was on the minute Wednesday morning.

Earrings are still the fashion with our office people, for they are telephone tenders.

Last Sunday evening the choir sang "The Lord is my Shepherd" very beautifully.—

Please remember! Items for the RED-MAN AND HELPER must be in by Monday night.

The effort put forth, more than the result, is the standard by which to measure our work.

We learn through Mrs. Canfield that Mrs. Deloss has gone to San Diego for her health.—

Mrs. McKeehan and Miss Ziegler of High Street were callers at the school on Wednesday.—

Matilde Garnier don't like to peel onions because it makes her cry when she don't wish to.—

Julia Hawk, who went to Downingtown to live with Miss Edge, writes that she likes the place.—

Miss Lena Schanandore whose health has been failing, left for her home on Monday morning.—

The four upper grades are anxious to see who will win the banner for field sports on May third.—

A game of basket-ball will be played next Saturday evening, between the Sophomore and Freshmen girls.—

Belen Nin, who has gone to spend the summer in the country, says that she is very happy in her new home.—

Mrs. Brown chaperoned a number of the young ladies down to the Methodist church on Sunday evening.—

The star article, last page, will not be read by those who are too tired to want to know about the heavenly bodies.

There is considerable interest in nature study, and this subject will get its due attention during the remainder of the term.

The teachers in their weekly meetings, are still at work on James' Psychology, interspersing some practical teaching at each session.

Mr. Miller and Miss D. Laird visit the Invincibles to-night; Misses Miles and Peter, the Standards; Misses Paull and Robertson, the Susans.

Mr. Bennett and his boys planted potatoes last Saturday. He said this is the earliest he ever planted.—

On Saturday, some of the small boys went down to the cave to fish, but they could not catch anything but snappers.—

We are sorry to hear of the death of our schoolmate Effie Marmon, which occurred recently, at her home in New Mexico.—

Last Saturday afternoon the second team played an interesting game with the scrub team. The former won by a score of 5-1.—

A letter was received from Chas. Corson, '00, who is a clerk at Anadarko, Okla. Terr., stating that he is well and enjoying his work.—

Josephine Morrell writes from her home in Ft. Spokane, Wash. that she is well, and going to school, and hopes to return to Carlisle, in the fall.—

Monroe Coulon has gone to the country. Monroe is one of our best French horn players, and his departure will be regretted by both the band and orchestra.—

We believe that no teachers in the State do more toward keeping an attitude of growth, than the teachers of the Carlisle Indian School, hard work and long hours notwithstanding.

Some of the painters and tanners, are now busy covering the school colors on the roofs with a deeper, and more sombre hue; those around will see for themselves. Black! Black! Black.—

Miss Stewart, who was one of the visitors in the Susan's Society last Friday night promised to give a song sometime in the future, and the girls are patiently waiting for her promise to be fulfilled.—

Last Friday the Seniors sketched the following trees; Elm, Walnut, Horsechestnut, Silver Poplar, Linden and Russian Mulberry. The teachers idea was to have the pupils get the shape of the trees.—

Last Saturday in the absence of Mr. Warner the track was tried against time by Lt. A. B. Wheelock and Sergt. Wallace Denny who are the assistant trainers of the track team. They reported that the prospect of the team is very bright.—

Miss Josephine Janese '02, left on Wednesday morning to start out in the world for herself. She does not expect to return here but intends to start to school in Philadelphia next fall. We all wish her success and happiness in her new life. She has been at Carlisle many short years of happiness, she says.—

Last week Professor Bakeless discussed "The remains of former ages," dealing in a simple and popular way with fossils. The week preceding, Miss Newcomer discoursed very ably, and in language that the children could understand, the Nebular Hypothesis, and the Solar System, as known at present.

The Susans would have had an excellent meeting last Friday evening, except for the lack of preparation on the part of two or three of the members.— Another student says: The Susan Longstreth Society held a very interesting meeting last Friday night. The debaters spoke distinctly and were well prepared.— Which shall we believe?

There was a very interesting debate in No. 11 school room last Thursday evening. The question was: Resolved, That an emigration law should be made to protect our American laborers. Louis Flores and Mary Guyamma brought out more points on the negative side than did Hattie Williams and Albert Exendine on the affirmative side. The debate was enjoyed by all who were present.—

We the baseball boys enjoyed the trip to Lancaster last Saturday. The Franklin & Marshall College boys met us at the station and escorted us to their different Clubs, where we were entertained with music, dances and games. They also took us around the College buildings and many other places of interest. We took meals with them at their boarding places, and received the best of treatment every where we went with them. When we got together again to start for home, each member of the team said that he was entertained better than the other.—

Mrs. Warner's grandfather, Mr. Wm. Smith, of Franklinville, N.Y., is a guest of the Warners.

The wind blew for a purpose on Tuesday. It was an all-day storm and a fierce one, but never predicted.

Last Saturday several of the teachers went to the cave, hunting for birds, and Spring flowers, to study.—

Last Saturday, after supper, the Band gave an open-air concert, which was enjoyed by all very much.—

Lena Scanandore, Willie Stevens and Wilson Hotbread have gone to their homes.—

Trouble does not count. Is it the very best you can do? No! Then do your BEST, or go back and sit down.

The Seniors each have a special tree to watch this Spring and summer. We expect to get many lessons from them.—

Arbutus from North Carolina, sent by Annie George, class '98, has been received and enjoyed by Misses Barr and Ely.

Indians CAN do, but too often they won't. It is not worth while as long as corn comes to their crib ready shelled.

A larger number of students than usual took part in the prayer meeting on Sunday evening, which was led by Miss Cutter.—

The hose has not been turned on the interior of the trolley car yet, and people wearing clean apparel are beginning to dislike to ride.

Bird hunting is the fashion. Our teachers arm themselves with Opera glasses and go in search for rare birds, not for their hats, but for study.

The Seniors are studying about Greece now. The two lectures given by Miss Bowersox will help them along a great deal with their lessons.—

The little article on April Flowers elsewhere will not interest any who look only for their names in the REDMAN AND HELPER, or for sensational news.

What is plagiarizing? Are we guilty or not guilty? Let us look up the word in the dictionary and answer for ourselves whether we do or do not plagiarize.

One of the girls thinking she had slammed the door against somebody, quickly turned around and said, "I beg your pardon," but saw nothing but a scrub bucket.—

On Tuesday Miss Jackson escorted a large party of her girls to Philadelphia, where many of them were met by their country mothers with whom they will spend the summer.

It works both ways! Mrs. Pratt's letters are especially interesting after hearing the illustrated talks on Greece and the lectures are doubly interesting after reading Mrs. Pratt's letters.

The fourth talk in the series on Geology now being presented to the school, was given this week by Mrs. Cook, on "Condition of the Earth's interior." These talks grow in interest from week to week.

The previous series of talks were interesting, but we believe this one is more so than any we have had thus far. We learn by doing.

The various classes are preparing to celebrate Arbor Day, April 18. A short program is being prepared. Everybody should plant something—a tree, a shrub, a flower—even an idea. All will grow and do good.

The playing of Mr. Jas. Wheelock's orchestra has improved greatly and the organization has been employed several times to play for entertainments at the Opera House, thereby earning the means to buy new music.

The Invincible meeting was somewhat unique last Friday evening, in that the persons on the regular program had gone to the country and the work was done by volunteers. That is as it should be—all ready for duty if needed.—

Did I steal from some speaker or writer the very words I used in debate? Then I am a plagiarist, and should hang my head in shame. We may read and get a thought and put that thought into original language. That is not plagiarizing.

Thomas Blackbear, class '94, in his letter of renewal speaks of a prospect of coming east on a business trip in the near future, when he will drop in at Carlisle, he says, and see again "his friends and the dear old home." We have heard nothing but good of Thomas ever since he went back, and learn that he is becoming a representative man in the best sense of that term, not in the old Indian way. Come on, Thomas, you will get a warm welcome at Carlisle.

Mr. Thomas Black Bear visited the agency and school the latter part of February. Mr. Black Bear is a graduate of Carlisle, and one of our most progressive Indians. He is associated with his brother Joseph in a general store and restaurant at the Porcupine issue station. [The Oglala Light.

"The Bates Student" is a 32 page monthly, in magazine form, with cover, published by the students of Bates College, class 1903, Lewiston, Maine. Although specially designed and adapted to the student circle of that college, it is well printed, comely in appearance, tastefully illustrated and contains nourishing intellectual food and valuable suggestive items to the esthetic reader of every locality.

Professor Carter and son Cordis left for Washington on Saturday, while Mrs. Carter did not follow until Monday, with Masters Clarence and Harold. Clarence was ill for a day or two, which detained the visitors longer than they intended to remain. The children made many friends among our boys while Professor and Mrs. Carter renewed old acquaintances, and put in the time in a seemingly enjoyable manner.

We are favored this week with a beautiful little poem, first page, from the pen of an author who is related to Wendell Phillips, O. W. Holmes, and Josiah Quincy, who is a cousin of Loring H. Austin, and was a playmate of Lowell's when a child. She is a woman over eighty years of age and says she writes because she cannot help it. "The words come singing to me 'Open the door and let us in.'"

Last Monday evening a dance was given at Lincoln Institute in Philadelphia. Among those present were several of Carlisle's old students—Lottie Harris, Lillian Waterman, Theresa Ebert, Charles Cusick, George Peake, David Abraham and Nancy Seneca. Through a little bird, we hear they had a very nice time.—

We gather from the Puget Sound Guide that the Tulalip Indian school in the State of Washington has been partly destroyed by fire; that no eastern mail has arrived for a week, having been snow-bound in the Dakotas; and that prospects are bright for a good yield of fruit, this year.

Delos K. Lonewolf, '96, asks change of address to Neola, Oklahoma, saying: "My time is not quite up yet, but I renew my subscription at this early date, simply because I do not wish to miss a single number of your paper." That is a commendable position to take about one's own school paper.

William Hazlett, class '95, is again home, at Ft. Cobb, Oklahoma, after an absence of three months in Washington, D. C. on business. Mr. Hazlett is Vice-President of the Caddo County bank, and he is making a town-site which may bring him large returns.

A letter recently received from Mark Penoi, '96, now in Anadarko, Okla., tells that many very beautiful stone and brick buildings now stand where but a few months ago there wasn't the sign of a house.—

We glean from the Chemawa American, Oregon, that Mrs. Campbell has been ill in bed a week: that Herbert Campbell spent his Easter vacation there, and that Mr. Campbell is fixing up his rosebeds.

Russell White Bear, who is in the army in Arizona, expects to receive his honorable discharge the 18th of this month, as his time is up. He is going back to his home in Montana.—

Isn't a run-away sneaky looking thing when he is marching back?—[Chemawa American.



(Continued from first page.)

out your words too hastily, but orderly and distinctly.

Undertake not what you cannot perform, but be careful to keep your promises.

Be not tedious in discourse.

Make not many digressions nor repeat often the same manner of discourse.

Let your countenance be pleasant, but in serious matters somewhat grave.

Associate yourself with men of good quality, if you esteem your reputation.

For it is better to be alone than in bad company.

Be not hasty to believe flying reports to the disparagement of any.

Be not apt to relate news if you know not the truth thereof.

In discoursing of things you have heard, name not your author always.

A secret discover not.

Every action in company ought to be with some sign of respect to those present.

In the presence of others, sing not to yourself with a humming noise, nor drum with your fingers or feet.

Sleep not when others speak.

Sit not when others stand.

Speak not when you should hold your peace.

Jog not the table or desk on which another reads or writes.

Lean not on any one.

Read no letters, books or papers in company, but when there is a necessity for doing it, you must ask leave.

Be not curious to know the affairs of others, neither approach to those that speak in private.

Make no show of taking great delight in your victuals.

Feed not with greediness.

Lean not on the table.

Neither find fault with what you eat.

Be not forward, but friendly and courteous.

The first to salute, hear and answer.

And be not pensive when it is time to converse.

Show not yourself glad at the misfortune of another, though he be your enemy.

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire—conscience.

—[The American Boy.]

### PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

#### Much of a Young Man's Success Depends Upon It.

Thousands of worthy young people have failed to obtain situations, simply because they have not learned the art of carrying themselves properly, of appearing to advantage.

A youth who drags his feet when he walks, who slouches, whose arms, lacking energy, dangle like strings from his shoulders, does not make a favorable impression upon a proprietor or manager, who looks a boy over from head to foot, notices his gait when approaching his desk or office, his carriage or manner, and by every little thing is influenced in his decision.

If a boy could only read an employer's mind while he is talking to him he would learn a useful lesson; but, unfortunately, he usually goes away ignorant of the things which barred him from the coveted place.

This may be a sly, furtive glance of the eye, which indicates lack of self-control or vicious habit.

It may be a failure to look one straight in the eye.

It may be twirling the fingers or playing with his cap while talking.

It may be a soiled collar or cuff.

It may be unkempt hair or soiled finger nails.

It may be an ill-fitting, slouchy suit.

It may be a cigarette, or any one of a score of other little things which influence the decision,—none of which is small when one's whole career, or success in life may hang in the balance.

A slouchy appearance, dull dawdling, or dragging of the feet, often indicates slouchy morals and slipshod habits.

Employers like a boy who walks briskly, speaks promptly, and is quick and clean cut in his replies to questions.

Such acts indicate a bright, alert, quick mind.

Employers are not desirous of having in their service people with slow, irresponsible minds or slovenly bodies.

Brightness, cheerfulness, alertness, promptness and energy of attitude and bearing are things which attract attention very quickly, and secure situations where dullness and carelessness of attire, though joined, as they sometimes are, with unusual intelligence and wisdom, make undesirable employees.—[Success.]

### FLOWERS TO BE FOUND IN APRIL

#### A Love for Plants Leads to a Deeper

##### Love for Country Life.

Extracts from an inspiring little article written by Dr. George G. Groff, in the New York Weekly Tribune may lead some of our boys and girls who are living in country homes to hunt for the flowers mentioned, all of which may be found in the early Spring. Those of us who are stay-at-homes at the school, on our Saturday half-holidays, might with proper permission and escort take trips to the woods and fields to hunt for some of them.

A knowledge of common plants, says the writer, such a knowledge as is to be gained by seeing them grow in the field, forest, swamp, as well as in the garden and on the lawn, should be a portion of the education of every young person, certainly if that person lives in the country. The elements of botany should be taught in every rural school as much as geography and history. A love for plants will lead to a deeper love for the country, and to a truer insight into our present lives and future destiny.

"There breathes for those who understand  
A voice from every flower and tree,  
And in the work of nature's hand  
Lies nature's best philosophy.

Is there any way in which we can get nearer to the Creator than by studying His works at first hand? For plants are not to be studied from books. We must stand beside them where they grow; we must see them as they live in the midst of their neighbors. We must see how they struggle for sunlight and food. We can really only understand and admire leaf and flower when we see these in their natural surroundings.

Tennyson says:

"Flower in the crannied wall,  
I pluck you out of the crannies;  
Hold you here, root and all, in my hand,  
Little flower; but if I could understand  
What you are, root and all, and all in all,  
I should know what God and man is."

Dr. Charles Short, of Lexington, Ky., a true lover of plants, years ago wrote:

"The study of botany has been for many years the occupation of my leisure moments; it is a merited tribute to say that it has lightened many a heavy and smoothed many a rugged hour; that, beguiled by its charms, I have found no road rough nor difficult, no journey tedious, no country desolate or barren. In solitude never solitary, in a desert never without employment; I have found it a relief from the languor of illness, the pressure of business, or from the unavoidable calamities of life."

As a disciplinary study, when properly pursued botany stands unrivaled, its special value being in the power to develop and strengthen the perceptive powers of the mind.

It is also one of the most practical studies, for plants produce all animal food.

They produce our most valued medicines, our clothing and textile fabrics and paper, all our fuels, our dyes, gums, vegetable acids and oils, and many chemicals, the mild stimulants, tea and coffee.

Plants are used in a thousand ways in the arts; and, finally, plants clothe the earth, protecting it from violent atmospheric changes, at the same time beautifying, enlivening and cheering the landscape.

Our earliest flowers of this region during March are the skunk or swamp cabbage (*Symplocarpus foetidus*).

It will be found in meadows and wet places; the flower is in a purplish, cone-shaped spathe, which is half buried in

the ground and difficult to find, except when the localities are known, as the flowers precede the large leaves.

The wild hazel nuts (*Corylus americana*), a small shrub (4 to 6 feet), flowers in March; it may be found along borders of thickets, in some places in abundance.

The filbert or hazel nut (*Corylus avellana*) a cultivated shrub, also flowers in this month. The yellow jessamine, a cultivated shrub with beautiful yellow flowers, blossoms this month, or earlier.

In warm sheltered places in March, indeed, sometimes all winter, the common dandelion (*Taraxacum dens leonis*) may be seen, with its lowly but golden pillow head of flowers.

In sheltered parts of the garden, especially near evergreen shrubs, the little chickweed (*Stellaria media*) may be found with its interesting little flowers.

Early in March, sometimes in February, the common maples (*Acer rubrum* and *Acer pseudo-platanus*) are seen in bloom. The flowers are worth a careful study.

The beautiful little plants liver leaf (*Hepatica triloba*), rue anemone (*Thalictrum anemoides*) and marsh marigold (*Calthea palustris*) flower in March or early April, while almost equally early is the blood root (*Sanguinaria canadensis*); all of these are found in dry woods except the marsh marigold, which abounds in swampy places.

The little whitlow grass (*Draba verna*); the smallest of all the cresses, usually flowers in March. It is only from one to two inches tall, and yet is wonderfully perfect and beautiful in every part. It must be sought on dry, sandy banks.

There are numerous other plants which flower in early April. Can a few hours be better spent than in the study of these beautiful forms?

### SOME APRIL STARS.

"Over Sea and Land" is the name of a good little paper published in Philadelphia by the "Woman's board of Home Missions."

Its editorial and selected articles present a pleasing variety of matter for the perusal and benefit of young people and others. The Easter number contains the following lesson, pertaining to the map of the heavens, with some figures illustrating the position of the stars in the constellation Leo and others.

It may interest some of our readers, in showing the origin of the names from heathen mythology for this cluster, and which was applied in a similar manner to most of the other constellations by the old astronomers. Fanciful as it may appear, those names are still retained for convenience in locating or classifying the fixed stars which decorate the firmament.

#### LEO.

This constellation which we are to watch as it journeys across our evening sky, is the fifth in the Zodiac, or pathway of the sun, Taurus having been the second.

During these April evenings the Bull is slowly sinking out of sight in the west.

Following him along this Zodiac, or belt of living creatures, come the Gemini, or Twins, marked by two stars quite close together, Castor and Pollux.

They can be found just a little west of the Zenith, or point directly overhead.

They bear the names of those famous Twin brethren to whom the Greeks used to pray in time of stress, either in battle or in storm.

Some of you know the story of how they turned the tide of battle at Lake Regillus, so vividly described by Macaulay in one of his Lays of Ancient Rome. The Greeks believed that

"Back comes the chief in triumph,  
Who in the hour of fight  
Hath seen the great Twin Brethren  
In harness on his right.  
Safe comes the ship to haven,  
Through billows and through gales,  
If once the great Twin Brethren  
Sit shining on the sails."

Between Gemini and Leo, lies Cancer or the Crab, marked by no bright stars.

When the sun in June reaches this sign, he has climbed to his farthest point north, 23½° from the equator, and now turns and crawls backward like the crab, and so we mark the place on the earth over which his rays shine vertically by the Tropic, or turning point, of Cancer.

Next comes our rampant Leo, or the Lion, bounding up the heavens just a little east and south of our Zenith.

You can find him very easily by the six stars which form the figure of a sickle, with the curve opening to the west.

The bright star at the lower end of the handle is Regulus, the royal star and sometimes known as the Heart of the Lion.

The eastern part of Leo is marked by a long narrow triangle, with Denebola at the apex, in the tip of his tail.

Leo represents the fierce Nemean lion whom Hercules was commanded to kill, the first of his famous Twelve Labors.

When he found he could not kill it either with his club or arrows he strangled it with his hands.

He ever after wore the skin as a shield, for no weapon could pierce it.

Another labor was to destroy the terrible Hydra or Serpent of Lake Lerna, now found in the sky, its head marked by four little stars just below Cancer, and its body by a long, irregular line wandering southeastward below Leo.

Cancer is said to be the crab sent by Juno to bother Hercules by pinching his toes when he was fighting with the Hydra.

S. C. C.

#### A Good one for these Days When Colds are in Fashion.

"Can I ask you one more question, papa, if it ain't foolish?" inquired Bobby who had been badgering the old gentleman all the evening.

"Ya'as."

"Why is it, papa, that the more a little boy's nose is stopped up, the more he talks through it

### Enigma.

I am composed of 13 letters.

My 1, 2, 3, 10, 4, 7, is edible. Also distorted into slang some years ago in England, to mean something pleasing as "being quite the —." A gentleman, returned from India, used the same phrase and prefaced his remarks with "as we would say in India," and was surprised to learn a Hindustan word had taken root in England.—[From Cent. Dic.

My 4, 6, 10, 12, 9, is what embryo lawyers are studying to do for fame in their profession.

My 11, 5, 8, the cry of an animal.

My 11, 13, a preposition meaning near.

My whole is where a famous song was composed, one sung by every Indian boy who loves his country.

A PHILA. SUB-SCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Rats.

### BASE BALL SCHEDULE.

April 5. Franklin & Marshall, at Lancaster. Indians won 7 to 1.  
" 12. University of Pennsylvania, at Phila.  
" 16. Susquehanna, at Carlisle.  
" 19. Dickinson, on Indian field.  
May 2nd. Franklin & Marshall, at Carlisle.  
" 14. Gettysburg, at Carlisle.  
" 20. Cornell, at Ithaca.  
" 22. Lebanon Valley, at Carlisle.  
" 24. Albright, at Myerstown.  
" 30. Dickinson, on Dickinson field.  
" 31. Bucknell, at Carlisle.  
June 6. University of W. Virginia at Morgantown.  
" 7. University of W. Virginia at Morgantown.  
" 14. Gettysburg at Gettysburg.  
" 18. Bucknell at Lewisburg.

### SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

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