

The Red Man and Helper.

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

THE RED MAN. This is the number your time mark on wrapper refers to
SEVENTEENTH YEAR, or Vol. XVII No. 41 (17-41)

FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1902.

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

NEEDLESS SORROW.

FOR you and me what wiser thing than simply day by day
To live in peace and gentleness to smooth a brother's way.
To meet our neighbor cheerily, to dwell in honest mirth,
To see in every lowly heart, the sign of heavenly birth.
Where'er we go, whate'er we do, to scatter smiles for tears.
And send God's sunlight shining down the path of varied years.
We well may try in little things to make this old world bright.
And set in every dusky place, a beam of heaven's light.

[MARGARET E. SANGSTER in WILL CARLETON'S MAGAZINE, EVERY WHERE, for April.]

The same author in the same paper closes a beautiful poem in these encouraging words:

Nature sits with white arms folded
Tranquilly across her breast.
She is oft so very busy,
Sometimes she must stay at rest.
Though to-day the rains may beat
And the winds are wild and high,
There'll be love and joy and music
Bye and bye.

EGYPT, THE LAND OF THE PHAROHS.

DEAR RED MAN and HELPER:

As we came in sight of the coast-line of Egypt, the sun shone brightly, and in the distance the stretch of yellow sand became interesting as we distinguished the appearance of a city, a light-house, a few tall towers and domes glistening against the tender, blue Egyptian sky, and we knew we were approaching Alexandria.

We thought of Alexander the Great, and of the city being once "the seat of learning," that here the Old Testament was translated into Greek from the Hebrew, by the "seventy scholars," and I cannot tell of how much more we might have recalled of ancient history, had we not been suddenly reminded of our present interests by the words "We have anchored!" and we looked down upon a rough sea, in spite of a sunny sky.

A stiff breeze tossed and the waves against the side of our ship

All romancing about Alexandria and the Nile-land was wafted away, and the practical question of how are we to land, became the absorbing thought.

Soon two small steamers rolled and pitched toward us

Small boats were lowered from the larger of the two, and came to our ship's side.

A few eager and venturesome passengers went down the steps, but the waves were so forcible that the boats barely escaped being dashed to pieces, and that method of making a transfer was abandoned.

After some delay, a coal barge came along side, and even this broad and heavy boat rose and fell like a wafer on the waves, but after some difficulty was attached to our ship by large ropes, and the announcement that "the first Nile party would embark first," quieted our minds about ourselves, as we were not booked for the Upper Nile.

Trunks and smaller baggage were lowered first, and the passengers, one by one, went down in a chair which was fastened by ropes, and a pulley swung them off and down.

This process looked hazardous, especially as while they swung in mid-air, and the watery distance between our boats, widened by the restless waves, but it was a comparatively safe arrangement, although a slow one.

It took nearly four hours to transfer two-hundred passengers and their baggage.

The sight of the sea-sick party, as their boat rose and fell and swayed to and fro, was most disheartening to those who were to follow, and Nile tickets were offered for sale at great discount, in fact it was bargain day for "side trips to Upper Egypt"

Finally the party was complete and off, towed by a little steamer.

The long journey to shore, or to the Alexandria pier, could be understood as we watched with our glasses the boats fade into mere specks on the water long before they landed.

An early dinner was ordered, so that we might be in readiness to make the next trip, but there was a general feeling that very few would make the evening journey, and while we lingered over our dresser, our manager made this public announcement:

"The sea is becoming quieter, and we would advise as many as the boat will take to go ashore. The railroad train will be in waiting at the Alexandria pier, and you will be in Cairo by eleven o'clock to-night."

We watched the arrangement for the second embarking, but were not eager for the new experience. To be sure the "chair ride" was abandoned and the barge brought under the stairway.

The stairs instead of being put down their entire length, the lower portion was made into a sort of platform by boards laid across the stairs, and trunks on the barge made a platform, then passengers went down the stairs to first platform, where sailors steaded them until the boat beneath stood on a wave, then jumped to the one below, where they were RECEIVED by a ship's officer and sailor, but the waters looked dark and the sea so restless that it required much urging for one of us to consent for an evening's ride over to Egypt; but in the thought that tomorrow might not be any more propitious, and thereby our Egyptian tour shortened, we joined the evening party.

When we stepped on the pier at Alexandria, the whole place, and as far as we could see, appeared to be "gone to bed for the night,"—no evidence of a WAITING train.

We did find a train of cars, but without engine, and all dark and locked.

Two policemen, Turks, Arabs or whatever they might be, who could not speak a language we knew, but they "jawked" at us while we "talked back," and no telling what might have happened had not one of our tour managers appeared "by accident," so he said, as he was not expecting a night, as he was not expecting, but he must have detected our war-like attitude, for he promised to send word to the proper railroad official at once, who would have the cars unlocked and arrange to send us by special train to Cairo.

A bag of sandwiches had been stored on the boat that brought us over; these were distributed and we ate them while we shivered, as we huddled in clusters on the boxes or iron pipe that were piled on the pier.

We felt like, and must have looked like a party of emigrants just landed.

In about two hours time we were let into the cars, and were a little more comfortable, and about one o'clock, a. m., our "mailing train" moved towards Cairo. Not a fast express, for the 130 miles was a long, cold ride, as we did not reach Cairo until seven o'clock, but we saw the sun rise over the Nile country.

We saw the Pyramids in the rosy dawn, and we saw many new and distressing scenes along the route, fertile fields, camels and camels, water-buffalo, donkeys, mud houses and date palms.

Our spirits that were down to zero during the chilly hours of the night, rose with the sun and brightened with the sunlight, and we were almost cheerful when we stepped from our night train, and let a blue-robed Oriental, wearing a red fez, take our bags, and help us into a carriage that took us to "Shepherd's Hotel."

A "Continental breakfast," good coffee, rolls, fresh unsalted butter, jam, a marmalade, and we were ready for sight-seeing. Cairo is curiously fascinating, the picturesque oriental life, so varied, makes one feel as if something new was likely to turn up, and one must be on the watch all the time so as not to miss anything.

Our Syrian dragomen wear very baggy trousers, and a richly braided jacket.

Barefooted Egyptians of all shades of complexion are selling beads and all sorts of trinkets on the streets.

We meet donkey-boys with their donkeys, all alert for passengers.

One insists that his donkey is "very good donkey, name Yankee-doodle," another chimes in "my donkey very good name, 'Whiskey and Soda.'"

We pass native women with black veils, that leave only the eyes uncovered, their long black gowns, sometimes of cotton and sometimes of silk, and when of the latter, it will be daintily raised to show their European slipper, silk stockings and silver bracelets about the ankle.

A partly closed carriage passes us, and we see lovely eyes peeping at us over their white veils, and suppose these to be the very upper class.

The Turkish fez appeared to be the popular hat for gentlemen of all classes, excepting the Mohammedans who wear the turban.

We who quote from another traveller who says of Cairo, that "It is a museum of all imaginable and unimaginable phases of existence, of refinement, of degeneracy, of civilization, of barbarism, of paganism, of Christianity, of Mohammedanism, and of much else."

It would take pages to tell of what we saw in Cairo, but we can sum it all up briefly by stating, aside from the street sights we visited a number of mosques which differed only in size, richness and age.

We went to the tombs of the Mamelukes, also to the tombs of the Caliphs.

It so happened we visited these tombs during the special festival week.

We passed through dense crowds of people who were going in "family parties" to their burial grounds to lay palms on the graves of their friends.

We were told many of the country people would camp near the graves of their friends, taking their meals at one of the many eating stalls to be found at almost every corner, and the "corners" were frequent.

The streets are so crooked, winding about in a puzzling, zigzag way that almost turned one's head in trying to make out which way we are going.

Mutton and lamb is the festival meat for the Egyptians—their Thanksgiving turkey so to speak.

Either in New Cairo or Old Cairo riding or walking, shopping or visiting Mosques, in fact we could not step out our hotel without being besieged with beggars. We can never forget the cry of "Baksheesh! Baksheesh!" It is the universal word for a gift of money in all Palestine and Egypt.

We went to the Bazaars more than once, but we found bargaining in old Cairo more difficult than we had anticipated.

We did not have time and it takes some

time to dicker for "treasures", and we were told by the winter tourists that prices went up when the 800 Celtic shoppers arrived, but we did not forget that there was more in Egypt than the shops in Cairo.

Our first point of interest was the pyramids, which we visited the second day after our arrival.

A lovely morning drive of eight miles, most of the way through an avenue of tall trees, with glimpses of the Nile and well-cultivated fields of vegetables and grain.

We passed camels, donkeys; auto-motobiles and bicycles passed us; trolley-cars, too, were along this route, but always in sight were the Pyramids, and when we did climb the sandy and rocky hills on which are these monuments of ages we felt we were meeting old friends, looking like the pictures we were familiar with, ever since we first studied geography.

As we stood face to face with the Sphinx and the great Pyramids, we grew into a thoughtful mood reflecting that Joseph, Jacob and Abraham once saw these very same wonders, "twice as old as the ten commandments."

A short distance south of the Sphinx is the "Temple of the Sphinx."

The sand-drifts so cover it that we did not notice it, but our guide said: "Come to the Temple," and we followed him down a sandy pathway and entered a sort of subterranean building said to have been built in the fourth dynasty and to have served as a "mortuary chapel."

Great blocks of granite were used in the building, and one room was almost lined with alabaster.

In some of the rooms there had been fine statues, which have been removed to the museum near Cairo.

How these huge blocks of granite and alabaster were brought and placed so firmly in position, and the purpose of it all filled us with wonder, but the far-away past is gradually coming into the light of to-day, and students of ancient writings are unravelling the history of the old Pharaohs who have left their "foot-prints on the sands of time."

Thoughtful as we may be about the past, some present amusement is generally brought to mind by our guide, and at this point we were informed it was the custom to mount a camel and have our photographs taken near the Sphinx.

As soon as we had stepped from our carriage near the Pyramids, we were followed by Arabs with their camels and their soft pleading voices urging "American lady please ride very good camel, name Moses."

We therefore submitted to the inevitable. We need not describe our first experiences in riding a camel, the tale has been so well told by many other travelers and visitors to the Pan-American, and all are alike.

In the afternoon we visited the Ghizeh museum and look upon a few of the Royal Mummies such as Thothmes III and Rameses II. Think of looking upon the faces of the very kings who were so great more than three thousand years ago, and the more than three thousand years ago, and the command that the male offspring of the Hebrews be put to death, from which doom his daughter Thermuthis, the sister of Rameses the Great saved the infant Moses."

Before we entered Egypt, Dr. Josiah Strong gave on ship-board a lecture on the important facts to us of Egyptian history, and we began to have a realizing sense of

(Continued on last page.)

THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE INTERESTS OF THE RISING INDIAN.

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

TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Address all Correspondence: Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing, Carlisle, Pa.

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

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

A LETTER FROM COLONEL TO MR. ALLEN.

In a letter dated "Celtic" April 8th, the Colonel writes:

"We are within an hour of Liverpool, but in a dense fog.

It was expected that we could be on shore by nine, A. M., but the fog slows us up. However, we rather expect to be in "Lunnen" this P. M., to stay a couple of days, then run over to Paris for two or three days, and after that, drift until the 25th, when we sail for home on this boat.

Our latest news from home was the 17th of March, so we are anxious to get our mail.

Very few but are glad that the excursion feature is over and that we may travel independently, and select our own hotel and methods.

Contracting for a great crowd, especially where the accommodations are limited, is not a method calculated to give any satisfaction for those contracted for.

About 400 of our party will be with us on the home trip, the balance mostly stay on this side for the summer.

The weather is cold and damp, and we feel it more because so lately in sunny Italy and Southern France.

Trusting all goes well and with love for the school family. Yours faithfully, etc

ARBOR DAY.

Friday, April 18th, was celebrated at the school as Arbor Day, and many trees were planted.

The pupils assembled in the Assembly Hall at 9 o'clock, when the following program was rendered.

1. Selection by the Band.
2. Tree Planting, by Louise Cornelius, who gave the origin and the author of the project—Ex-Secretary of Agriculture, J. Sterling Morton.
3. Pussy Willow, by the Normal Pupils, who sang a delightful little song, every word of which was distinctly heard.
4. Value of Trees, by Angeline View. She enumerated many of the wonderful gifts to man through the tree. Besides flowers, fruit and comfort through shade, we derive medicines, dyes, spices, bark, and the musician and artist obtain lessons from the tree.
5. Piano Duet by Alice Doxtator and Ada Sockbeson. The selection seemed especially sprightly and bright for Arbor Day, and was well played.
6. The Seniors on Facts and Fancies. Twenty-two of the class gave as many well-selected and most excellent sentiments embodying historical facts and showing the importance of preserving trees.
7. Selections from Number 10. All most excellent.
8. Choir.
9. Declamation—Forest Hymn by Alfred Venne. This was well delivered.

Professor Bakeless spoke at some length on the destruction of the forests of Pennsylvania during the century, and the effect of this thoughtless waste on the streams and farm lands of the State.

He spoke, too, of the importance of each generation thinking of posterity, and of their planting fruit trees to take the place of the orchards now in decline; of the importance of owners and tenants taking an interest in the planting of shade trees, flowers and vines about their homes.

Mr. Allen spoke of the attitude of the

West on this question, the origin of the movement being in Nebraska; and of the great number of trees planted there; of the effort of the Government to establish groves and forests by giving "timber claims," and the purposed neglect or evasion of the spirit and intent of the law on the part of many of the claimants.

He commended the work of tree-planting to the consideration of all.

After these exercises, the various schools with their teachers set about tree planting, and within an hour, 50 trees were set ready to begin their work.

The rest of the day was devoted to excursions to the mountains for arbutus and to games.

The day was a very pleasant one, and all had a profitable and delightful time.

ANOTHER POINT FOR EMPHASIS SAKE.

The Arbor Day exercises of the school on Friday last were interesting and suitable, both the intellectual part in the Assembly Hall, and the practical application of tree planting on the campus, where the teachers had their several class squads so well drilled in appropriate ceremonies, which must have made an impression to be remembered in after years.

In the public exercises, besides the well selected quotations and sentiments recited and the timely remarks of Prof. Bakeless and Acting-Supt. Allen, although enough was probably said for the occasion, one single point might have added emphasis to the many tributes given to the tree, its history and its usefulness.

In Connecticut, the old "Charter Oak" is venerated in sacred reminiscence of its historic record, and in our own State, noted for being called the Keystone of the Federal arch, or Union of the States, its very title was first baptized in the name of the forest, when the dictum of King Charles was spread out in bold characters upon her escutcheon, PENN-SYLVANIA, meaning Penn's Woods, or Sylvan Region, a gift to the pilgrim pioneer of a new colony for the enjoyment of undisturbed worship, partly in token of merit, and partly in consequence of an obligation due from the crown to Penn's father, Admiral Penn, for past services rendered the Government.

Then let us not forget how intimately our early history as a State, is connected with nature's groves, or "God's first temples," when we take a backward look upon the primeval forests of our good old Commonwealth, in which Carlisle and all its associations, under the strenuous regime of Col. Pratt and his several co-operative aids, forms so conspicuous a landmark.

W. B.

A COMMENT ON "HOW TO DRESS."

A patron who is a historical writer, and has contributed many articles to the religious, philanthropic and secular press sends an approving comment on the brief editorial remarks upon "How to Dress," which appeared in the issue of this paper of April 18th. He says:

"While this manner of dress may seem to most persons to be very much a domestic question, one that would rather concern women to talk about than men, and a subject, moreover, that has little, if anything, to do with history, yet if we will look into the very best book upon this matter—that is to say, the Bible—we will find that it is the hand of MAN which has written the various advices, counsels, pleadings and warnings contained therein.

We all know the counsel of the Apostle Paul, that it is modest apparel with good works which should adorn a woman, and not jewelry and fine and costly array.

As a matter of prophetic history, more than seven centuries before the coming of Christ in the flesh, Isaiah wrote (third chapter) of the "Daughters of Zion" following with greediness the gay fashions of that day, and foretold what would happen to Jerusalem, and which indeed came to pass, "Thy men shall fall by the sword and thy mighty in the war. And her gates shall lament and mourn; and she

being desolate shall sit upon the ground!"

A great many people read those ancient prophecies about the Jews, and say that those things have long gone by and they don't concern us. But the Bible does tell us that all Scripture is profitable for our instruction and help in the best way.

Very short sighted are those who suppose that the idols people worship are all broken and done away with.

Thousands of men in these modern times who never saw an idol of wood or stone, may discover their idols and stumbling blocks and destroyers in the liquor-drinking, tobacco-using and gambling habits; and tens of thousands of girls and women, it may be truthfully said, bow down before the goddess of Fashion, dishonoring Christ and the cross they should take up.

Good home missionary work may be done by young women, anxious to prove their loyalty to the Lord, in keeping to neat, simple, modest style of apparel.

It may in some cases be a little harder than going to the foreign field, but then its results may be fully as telling for good."

A VISITING PRINTER.

Mr. W. G. Bleloch, representing the American Type Founders Company, Philadelphia, made a business call on Wednesday.

In referring to his days of apprenticeship when a boy he gave some truths that Miss Burgess thought would be useful for the apprentices in our "school of printing" to hear, and asked the visitor to address her class, which he kindly consented to do.

He told them how he was taught when a boy, that it were better to set one stick of type a day and set it well, than to put up a lot of type full of errors.

They were required to set CLEAN proof, and he was thankful for that early training in the right direction, as it had made of him a careful business man.

Another thing, he told the boys how very particular his employer was about seeing type on the floor.

If a type were discovered on the floor, inquiry at once was started to find who dropped it.

When the careless boy was found who had dropped it he was told how necessary it was to pick up a type as soon as it is dropped, and why, because if left, it might be tramped upon and then be returned to the case in an injured condition.

The listeners appreciated Mr. Bleloch's kindly words of encouragement and advice as coming from one who had "passed through the mill."

OUR OLD STACY.

Stacy Matlack, class 1890, the second class to graduate, was appointed some time since as issue clerk at Uintah Agency, Utah, and moved to that point with his family from Pawnee. His wife is seamstress at the same agency. They have a little 7-year old daughter. In a letter recently received thanking for favors, he said, regarding his old teacher:

"I wish you would tell Miss Cutter that I have not forgotten her talks and sayings during her teaching while I was a student under her. I will always keep it in mind as long as I live."

He also says when Mr. Warner visited Pawnee last year. "I was clerking in the Pawnee City Bank at that time. I had that little(?) book called the Ledger open, examining into some one's account, when he stepped in and introduced himself. He told me he was looking around to see what the returned Carlisle students were doing. I don't think he learned about what many students were doing around there, for he only stayed about twenty minutes."

A Bustleton subscriber says. "Its present form is the best one, and I don't wish to miss a number. I am always glad when I read of any of your boys and girls doing well, especially those who have been away from the school a long time, as they then show what they really are."

ATHLETICS.

Dickinson College baseball team defeated Carlisle on our grounds last Saturday by the score of 2 to 1.

The game was one of the best played and most exciting that has ever been played at Carlisle.

It was a pitcher's battle, and Bender proved to be the most effective, striking out nine men, and allowing but three hits.

Neither side scored until the eighth inning when with two out, two fly balls were dropped, each of which allowed a run to be scored.

Carlisle made a desperate effort to even up matters in the ninth inning, but only succeeded in scoring one run on Chatfield's two base hit, a sacrifice and an error by Dickinson's second baseman.

Score by innings:

	R.	H.	E.
Dickinson	0	0	0
Carlisle	0	0	0
Dickinson	2	x	—
Carlisle	—	—	—
Dickinson	3	—	—
Carlisle	1	—	—
Dickinson	3	—	—
Carlisle	1	—	—
Dickinson	3	—	—
Carlisle	3	—	—

Two more baseball games have been arranged for the West Virginia trip in June. The team will play Waynesburg College at Waynesburg, Pa. on June 9th, and Washington & Jefferson at Washington, Pa. on June 10th.

The class contest in athletic sports will be held May 3rd, and the same rules will govern the contest as last year.

Firsts, will count five; seconds, three; and thirds, one.

In all events where graduates win places the points will be scored as though the graduates were not in the contest. The graduates will have a chance to win medals, but cannot score any points.

There is a very noticeable increase this Spring in what is called "College Spirit" and class spirit among the students of this school. It sounds "good" to hear the school and class yells and songs once in a while, and it promotes good feeling and pride in one's class and our school, and makes our athletes feel that they are striving for something more than individual glory—that they are working to uphold the reputation and win glory for Old Carlisle or for their class.

The relay team goes to Philadelphia, Saturday, to compete against Dickinson, State College, Bucknell, Villanova and Washington & Jefferson. The five men who will be taken on this trip are Beaver, Baird, Pohocicut, Antell, and Kimble, and they will have to put forth an extra effort in order to win from the above mentioned teams. Last year Carlisle finished fourth, but we have a faster quartet this year.

FOR THE HIGHEST GOOD.

We understand that Prof. Stevens of Dickinson College, gave a most fascinating series of Bird talks to the pupils of the public schools of Carlisle, on the evenings of April 18th and 21st in Bosler Hall. Those who were present came away very enthusiastic.

These talks were given under the auspices of the Civic Club of Carlisle, and many of their prominent members were there faithfully helping the little ones to get the full benefit of the occasion.

We are impelled to think loud in this matter and say, "Blessed is that town whose best and busiest women find time to look after the interests of the schools and the children, and the highest good of their borough, and whose teachers and superintendent are untiring, in season and out of season, to forward the interests of their pupils, and the higher life of the community."

"Each to-morrow finds us better than to-day."

There is an old chestnut tree on the farm of Irwin Schants, in Milford township, Bucks county, Pa., which is 54 feet in height, and has a circumference of 27 feet and 6 inches, four feet above the ground. This mammoth tree is claimed by the State Forestry commissioner Rothrock, to be the largest tree in the State.

Man-on-the-band-stand.

We need rain.

Kansas winds!

Bees in the air!

Plum blossoms!

Straw hats are out.

Wistaria vines are pushing hard.

Who is all write? The Spring poet.

Garden making is down to business.

How do you like the new tennis court?

The "travellers" are expected about May 2nd.

Carlisle's first circus for 1902 came yesterday.

Mrs. Thompson entertained on Friday evening.

The past week has not been surpassed in loveliness.

Our trees are putting on airs in their new buds and leaves.

Every class had a tree to plant, and all hope the trees will grow.—

The carpenters have a big job before them to finish all the fencing.

This fine weather makes the boys feel like working out in the fields.—

Charles Williams was elected president of the Invincible Debating Society.—

Miss Senseney spent Arbor Day with her mother and friends in Chambersburg.—

Miss Peter and Miss Cutter had a little company on Saturday evening after the lecture.

The Sophomores played Basketball well, although the Juniors made 3; Sophomores, 0.—

They have finished another buggy and another surrey in the carriage department, this week.

Mrs. Weber, Albert and Catherine have returned from a pleasant visit among friends in Reading.

The second team of the school will play the Dickinson second team, on our grounds to-morrow.—

President Merrifield, of the University of North Dakota, was a guest of Mr. Thompson, for a day.

The teachers enjoy themselves by playing tennis on their new ground behind the school building.—

The band gave a concert in the afternoon of Arbor Day, and the music was enjoyed very much by all.—

While the Standards were having their reception last Friday, the Invincibles held a very lively meeting.—

Mrs. Thompson was called away to New York on Saturday by the death of a cousin. She returned Wednesday.

The small boys are assisting Mr. Bennett in planting potatoes at the near farm. They planted onions last week.—

The girls are enjoying their Sunday rambles with teachers in near-by woods after Church and Sunday School.

The platform on Arbor Day and on the following Sunday was beautifully trimmed with potted plants and flowers.

The classes of the four upper grades are trying their best to get the banner as class-champions at the coming races.

The Freshmen are proud of Peter Chatfield who kept the baseball boys from having goose eggs for a score on Saturday.—

While Mrs. Cook was away, Joel Cornelius was left in charge of the morning division of the Sophomore class and William White the afternoon class.—

An essay given by Mr. Thomas Mooney at the Standard's reception last Friday night was interesting, especially to those who take an interest in the Standards.—

The Standard Literary Society wish to thank Miss Noble and her force through the HELPER for managing the refreshments at the reception last Friday night—

"Enclosed please find 25 cents for renewal of my subscription to the REDMAN AND HELPER, that bright weekly visitor, etc.," is the way one subscriber states it.

The track baseball team defeated the Juniors last Friday by score of 13 to 2.—

Outside work is depleting the shops somewhat, greatly to the benefit of the workers and the work.

Basil Thomas who left for his home two months ago, has been sick ever since, but is now able to be up again.—

Bishop Geo. W. Clinton, of the Philadelphia & Baltimore Afro-American Conference, was a guest of Mr. Geo. Foulk on Wednesday.

Several from the school took in the Dickinson-Indian game on Dickinson field on Wednesday which resulted in a score of 12 to 6 in favor of Dickinson.

Miss Hill spent a day in Chambersburg, and brought back a taste of the best apples that "ever was." She took with her Lizzie Day to remain for a time.

We pity the one who makes the excuse that he hasn't time to read our little paper. Why not say "I am not interested," and be done with it. Time? We always have time to do what we WILL do.

The Freshmen planted their tree near the school house. While two boys were planting it, the class gathered around the tree and sang two songs, then Glenie Waterman gave a short declamation, and Horton Elm gave a very interesting speech to the class.—

We are all very glad to know that Ella Romero, who left us some time ago on account of ill health is gaining strength. She is still at Hope Hospital, Ft. Wayne, Indiana, and writes a very cheerful letter in which she says, I never give up hope. She may join us in the Fall.—

Let us treat Lebanon Valley to-day with a good "Easter treat" of goose-eggs, but do it in a gentlemanly way and in true sportsman-like spirit with all ugliness eliminated. We want the reputation of treating our visitors courteously, even generously, when it comes to eggs.

Mrs. Bunnell of this State, who has gone to Alaska as a teacher, said in a letter that she enjoys her school work and seems to like the country. The weather has not been as cold as Pennsylvania in winter. But she speaks of the terrible wind storms. The worst thunderstorms in the east are not quite so bad.—

Mr. Thompson is sparing no pains to fix up the court-yard of the shops in fine order. His color scheme for the Geraniums will show up this year as never before. The back part of the boys' quarters will be in keeping with all the rest of the grounds when the grass begins to grow on the newly made grass-plats.

Professor Kennedy, Principal of the Public Schools of Lewistown, Pa., was a guest of Professor Bakeless, Thursday and Friday of last week. He visited the schools and the industries, and took in the Arbor Day and tree-planting exercises. He expressed himself greatly pleased. He also visited the Harrisburg and Carlisle schools.

The Sophomores invited Mrs. Warner to take charge of their Arbor Day exercises, Mrs. Cook being absent. They planted a Norway Maple in front of Prof. Bakeless' cottage, and a cherry tree at the rear. The class is to share the first fruit. The cherry tree is to have a plate, with class '05, printed on it.—

A Woodbury subscriber says at the close of a business letter:

"I wish to express my appreciation of the work done by 'Carlisle', and to say that your paper, I think, can do more than anything else to impress the people with the importance of educating the Red Man along the lines adopted by your institution."

Between bells, at meal time, there are five minutes and no more allowed for pupils to fall in line, when the roll is called and all must be ready to move on the tap of the second bell. As an illustration of promptness, stand on the bandstand with the M. O. T. B. S. and note that sometimes our hundreds will line up, each will answer to his name and there will be time to spare. If we learn nothing else by coming to Carlisle than to be prompt, that will be a long step in a successful business career.

It is not time for us to be on the grass yet. The signs are still up.—

The girls made some brown bread for their cooking lessons last week.—

Peter J. Powlas an ex-student of Carlisle is very ill at his home in Wis.—

Joel Cornelius sang a fine solo in the Invincible Society last Friday night.—

Miss Stewart took her circle girls to the cave last Sunday. They gathered a few species of Spring flowers.—

Harry Seonia and Harrison Bear, two of our quite small boys, have gone to the country to spend the summer.—

Albert Yardlet, who left here some time last fall, is now working on a ranch at Bad Hills. He says he is well and enjoys his work very much.—

Belknap Fox, who is at St. Paul's Mission, Montana, says he is getting on very nicely and remembers the school at Carlisle, and wants the HELPER.

Harold Parker who has been quite ill is able to be about again. He is at his home in Ft. Sill, Okla. and is talking of returning East for a few months.—

It is Miss Paull's and Miss Robertson's turn to visit the Invincibles to-night; Mr. Brown and Mr. Wheelock, the Standards; Miss Ferree and Mr. Nori the Susans

On Arbor Day the Porto Ricans planted a tree in front of Mr. Weber's house, and named it Borinquen, which was the original name of Puerto Rico, so called by the Indians.—

The Standards gave a very interesting reception on Friday evening in the Y. M. C. A. Hall. The program was well carried out. Mr. Thompson was chosen presiding officer of the evening. The short speeches from the honorary members were much enjoyed.—

From the Chemawa American we see that: The tumbling down of the stove in the cottage on Tuesday morning caused considerable excitement for a few minutes. Luckily Mr. Campbell was in the house and the fire was put out before any damage was done. Mrs. Campbell had a big fright.

Jesse G. Palmer, class 1901, writes from Ft. Totten, North Dakota, under a Notary Public's seal, which is a recommendation in itself. He says he has gained 15 pounds. Maybe it is added weight of responsibility and not all flesh. He will carry it all right, and the M. O. T. B. S. does not fear for J. G. P.

The Senior Basket-ball team is composed of the following girls: Captain, Sophia Americanhorse, Lillian Cornelius, Elizabeth Williams, Amy Dolphus, Mabel Greeley, Mollie Welch, Emma Skye, Alice Doxtator, Amy Hill and Minnie Johnson. So far, this team has beaten every team they have played with.—

Adolph says, if conditions were different, he would do better. Oh, Adolph, were you crown prince, you would take your own self with you, with all your indolence, all your viciousness. Ther'd be no princeliness about you.

Do the princely thing NOW; be strong enough to SHAPE your conditions, to make them LIFT you, and you will be king of YOURSELF.

A poor little robin with a broken leg was seen trying to light in a certain tree, and the M. O. T. B. S. felt sorry for the bird, wondering how the leg got broken. He hardly thinks there is a boy here so cruel as to shoot at a robin with a sling-shot.

If there is, he wonders how that boy would like a great big giant to be going around and watching him, so as to get a chance to pop at him with some sort of a shooter that would carry a rock big enough to break his leg. We don't believe the boy would like it. The robin must have been hurt in some other way, for our boys have been ordered to put their sling-shots away.

THE APRIL ENTERTAINMENT

Mr. Allen congratulated the speakers that took part in the regular school entertainment last Thursday evening for their clearness in utterance and uniform distinctness in speech.

Too frequently the words of a very good recitation are not heard.

The Man-on-the-band-stand thought that there was the best display of expression that brings out the meaning and soul of recitations, which we have had in a long time.

Often-times the pupils who speak the best English do not give best expression.

The critics present say that the banner for best speaking last Thursday evening, if one were to be given, was earned equally by Elizabeth Knudsen, '08, and Amelia Kennedy, '05.

The others who spoke most excellently were Raymond Sweet, in a very natural tone of voice and expression, entirely away from the erratic Debating Society baranguing that carries no meaning but sound with it. Lydia Terrance and Mary Cook had good expression.

Vera Wagner enunciated very distinctly, with no fear of getting her mouth open too wide.

John Smith spoke well and Albert Exendine gave the splendid sentiments of his speech on "The Triumphs of Enthusiasm" with telling effect, while Eugene Fisher, in the best voice of any one who spoke, rendered "Education and Success" in an earnest and impressive manner.

There were others, and the Band music was good.

Minnie Callsen's Piano Solo—Nocturne, from Bendel, pleased all, and the School Song, "May Song" brought applause from the teachers' corner.

The choir sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton" in harmony, showing good training.

OUR NATIVE BIRDS.

The second talk on our native birds was given by Prof. Bakeless, in the Assembly Hall on Saturday evening.

He dwelt briefly upon the distribution, migration and classification of birds, and then a number of very fine views were shown and briefly described.

Among the representatives of Bird-land, the owl, woodpecker, kingfisher, humming-bird, pewee, crow, black-bird and oriole families were represented.

Many friends of our youth honored us with their presence, among which were the chimney-swift, the night hawk, the whippoorwill, purple grackle, and last, fondest of those earliest acquaintances, the rollicking, dashing fountain of bird music, the bobolink.

Miss Nellie Lillard especially prepared and recited for the occasion Bryant's "Robert of Lincoln."

We rejoice that it has been the privilege of the boys and girls to see so many of our birds close at hand in this way.

Next week Miss Forster will have many good things in store for us.

APPRECIATION GRATIFIES.

Miss Daisy Laird gave a very interesting and instructive talk on the glacial period in America. She brought out many exceedingly interesting and instructive facts in the development and configuration of our continent. This was the sixth in the series of geological talks, and each seems to grow more interesting than the previous one. We cannot commend the teachers too highly for the care, the reading and research they are putting upon these subjects, resulting in clear, simple setting forth of their facts and principles.

The interest of the young people has never been so great, and we feel sure it will result in still better work next year.

Nothing so gratifies earnest teachers, and enables them to grow stronger, as appreciation shown by close attention. So let it be. Upward and outward are laudable ways to travel.

(Continued from first page.)

PURCHASE OF INDIAN LANDS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

PAPER READ BY OUR RESPECTED TOWNSMAN, J. ZEAMER.

The Question Discussed, by a Number of Leading Citizens.

From Saturday's Volunteer.]

what our eyes would behold in Egypt, and he certainly did strengthen the wings of our imagination to long flights into ancient history, instead of thinking back centuries we had to make it millenniums.

After our visit to the museum we became more and more convinced that the mummied lips of Rameses the Great were commanding us to go up to old Thebes, so one evening we took a night train for Luxor, a station four hundred and fifty miles from Cairo up the Nile.

Luxor is part of old Thebes. The Theban plains are full of ruins. From the Luxor Temple to the Temple of Karnak is two miles. The two are groups of temples dating back three thousand years before Christ, and are of such large dimensions and architectural splendor that they are very impressive, and it would be folly to attempt a description from a day's visit.

The great Colossal Columns, and the sculpture, many large figures of Rameses the Great, the walls and portions of ceilings all carved, and some colored battle scenes, and much that was symbolic of their religion, may be seen there.

Of late years there have been articles in our magazines of the recent excavations, and many of you have read them and can realize in some measure the interest belonging to them, but it is not equal to beholding what has really been brought to light.

We turn from the Temple ruins, we walk almost ankle deep in the dust to our hotel, we rest before an open doorway over-looking the Nile river; we reflect on the "Shortness of Time," and return that night by train to Cairo.

A winter tourist remarks:

"How foolish for you to try to see much of the Nile country in 12 days."

We answer we are to do Europe, Asia and Africa and the Islands of the sea in two months." A. L. P.

LESSONS FROM THE STARS.

Venus, the most brilliant luminary of our Solar System, and also the brightest star of the heavens, is now the morning star, and may be seen in the east, somewhat above the horizon, early on a clear morning, by all who get out before it is obscured by the light of day.

Venus and Mercury are both inferior planets, that is their orbits are within that of the Earth, and hence are nearer the sun.

Venus is 7,700 miles in diameter, which is about 300 miles less than that of the Earth, and is 67 millions of miles from the sun, performing its revolution around the sun in a little over 224 days.

Venus becomes our evening and morning star alternately every 290 days, and has no satellites or moons like the Earth and most of the superior planets.

Every fixed star of the heavens may be the center of a system of planetary worlds revolving around it, the same as with our own sun, and the contemplation of such a vast universe carries us beyond the ken of mortal man, with finite powers to fathom in the infinitude of creation.

Each of our planets has its distinct peculiarities, and is supposed to be the abode of animated life and probably inhabited with beings similar to those of the Earth.

Saturn with her enormous rings, readily visible through the telescope, is one of the heavenly wonders; and Jupiter, that huge world with her several moons, whose diameter is more than eleven times that of our own planet, which dwindles under the comparison, becomes an interesting object for observation and scientific study, and so of many others in the celestial domain, all of which are useful and interesting, but should not divert our attention unduly from the duties we owe to one another as citizens of old mother Earth, or to the great Giver of every good and perfect gift to man. W. B.

"Take away woman," shouted the orator, "and what would follow?"

"We should," said a man at the back of the audience, promptly.

LEGEND OF THE ROBIN.

In these days when the song of the robin charms the ear of Spring loving people, the following legend taken from the Chippeway Herald, written by T. H. Beaulieu is of special interest:

It is related that, once upon a time an unusually bright and promising young man wandered away from his tribe in the Spring time to undergo the customary fast.

After he had fasted for several days, his father, who was a noted brave in the tribe, came to him and advised him to fast as long as he could, which he obediently consented to do.

He had fasted ten days when his father again came to him and a second time, urged him to prolong his fasting, notwithstanding the young man's assertions that he had foreseen the whole of his future life.

The boy, however, continued on his fast, and when his father returned a third time he was mystified to see a beautiful young man reclining on a mossy bed, at the foot of the tree wherein was built the fasting nest.

His body seemed to have assumed new life and form and a very bright, red and mystic light seemed to envelop his whole being.

Then there came a soft, sweet voice saying:

"My father when you were here before I said that I had exhausted my fast and had seen my future life."

When lo, and behold, while the son was speaking his father saw him gradually rise from the ground, and he seemed to fly slowly upwards until he reached some of the branches of the tree, and behold, he had become a robin with a red breast, and he spoke again, thus:

"My father, whenever any danger threatens my tribe or my people I shall repeat these words in my song."

Then came the clear, sweet and musical notes of the robin-red-breast:

"Nin-don-wah-chee-gay,
Nin-don-wah-chee-gay."

Signifying the near presence of a foe or the approach of an enemy, as "I am warning," or "I am alarmed."

This was the punishment the man received from the Great Spirit for compelling his son to fast too long.

SOME OLD ONES.

The nearest thing to perpetual motion. Rent going on while you are sleeping.

Why is a dog's tail a curiosity? Because it was never seen before.

What has ears but cannot hear? Corn. Why is a clock the most bashful of things? Because it always covers its face with its hands.

What have you to expect at a hotel? Inn-attention.

Why are fowls the most economical creatures the farmers keep? Because for every grain they get they give a peck.

How does a boy look when you hurt him? It makes him yell, Oh!

What notes compose the most favorite tunes and how many times do they compose? Bank notes, and they make for-tunes.

When are volunteers not volunteers? When they are mustered.

Why was Robinson Crusoe not alone on his desert island? Because there was a swell on the beach.

GENUINE BUTTER WAS STRONG ENOUGH.

In these days of Oleomargarine controversy in Congress, what the late Senator Ingalls said on butter is apropos:

It was many years ago when John J. Ingalls, the brilliant Kansan was a member of the Senate and oleomargarine was a bone of contention.

The debate led Ingalls to utter one of those epigrammatic sentences which made him famous.

"I have never, to my knowledge, tasted oleomargarine," said Ingalls, "but I have stood in the presence of genuine butter with awe for its strength, and reverence for its antiquity."

INDIAN FOLK-LORE.

From the pupils' page of The Indian Advance, published at the Carson, Nevada, Indian School, we get the following bits of beliefs that the Washoes and Paiutes cherish:

To stumble and fall while hunting is a sure sign that no game will be killed.

When people eat fish bladders it will make them swim well.

Dogs once talked like people, but if they should do so again we would die."

If children eat the pine nuts that burst open when they are being roasted, they will have curly hair.

To eat the eyes of the rabbit will prevent sore eyes.

When their children are disobedient and bad, it is because they have bad blood in their heads. And instead of whipping them they punch a little hole in the skin of the forehead and suck the blood out which will make them good.

When you kill a quail and cut its toes off and scratch yourself on the leg or arm with it, you will be a fast runner.

It is not right to point your finger at the moon, if you do your fingers will all come off unless you put your finger into the fire.

If a person eats a rabbit's heart he can run fast. They also think that to kill a frog will cause it to rain.

My father used to tell me whenever I cut my hair to put it on a brush and jump over it, so the hair will grow out good again.

Some of us may need the Same Remedy.

Doctor—There's nothing serious the matter with Michael, Mrs. Muldoon. I think soap and water will do him as much good as anything.

Mrs. Muldoon—Yes, doctor; and will I give it to him before or after meals?

Prize that which is best in the universe.

—MARCUS AURELIUS.

When a dog barks at the moon all night it is sure sign of insomnia on the part of the dog—and others.

BASE BALL SCHEDULE.

- April 5. Franklin & Marshall, at Lancaster. Indians won—7 to 1.
" 12. University of Pennsylvania, at Phila. Indians lost—15 to 0.
" 16. Susquehanna, at Carlisle. Indians won—15 to 1.
" 19. Dickinson, on Indian field. Ind. lost—2 to 1.
" 23. Dickinson on Dickinson field.
" 25. Lebanon Valley at Carlisle.
May 2nd. Franklin & Marshall, at Carlisle.
" 14. Gettysburg, at Carlisle.
" 16. Dickinson on Indian field.
" 20. Cornell, at Ithaca.
" 24. Allbright, 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
June 9. Waynesburg College, at Waynesburg.
" 10. Washington & Jefferson, at Washington, Pa.
" 14. Gettysburg at Gettysburg.
" 18. Bucknell at Lewisburg.

Enigma.

I am composed of 10 letters.
My 3, 4, 2 is darkness.
My 10, 5, 3 is what all people are when in trouble.
My 7, 5, 6, 9, 5, 6 is a name of a huge tree grown in Asia.
My 7, 1, 6 is a receptacle for holding wheat.
My 10, 8, 2 is what all fathers should prize.
My whole is to whom we owe our thanks for the printing of "REDMAN and HELPER."

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:—Blanketed Indians.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

Expirations.—Your subscription expires when the Volume and Number in left end of date line 1st page agree with the Volume and Number by your name on wrapper. The figures on the left side of number in parenthesis represent the year or volume, the other figures the NUMBER of this issue. The issue number is changed every week. The Year number or Volume which the two left figures make is changed only once a year. Fifty-two numbers make a year or volume. **Kindly watch** these numbers and renew a week or two ahead so as to insure against loss of copies.

WHEN YOU RENEW please always state that your subscription is a **renewal**. If you do not get your paper regularly or promptly please notify us. We will supply missing numbers free if requested in time.

Address all business correspondence to Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing; Indian School, Carlisle