

The Red Man and Helper.

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THE RED MAN.

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FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1902.

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

Printed by request

LIKE.

Y SINS are like an arrow-flight
That hurtles o'er the field.—
Like arrows from an ambushade;
But God is like a shield.

My sins are like a wintry frost,
And slowly, one by one,
My joys and powers they seal in death;
But God is like a sun.

My sins are like a malady
Increasing through the years;
But like a good physician, He,
The healing God, appears.

My sins are like the ocean waves
That surge with angry shock,—
The treacherous, inconstant waves;
But God is like a rock.

My sins are like a parched land
With thirst and hunger dead;
But like the living waters, God,
And like the living bread.

My sins are like a wandering
In deserts drear and cold;
But God is like a shepherd kind,
And God is like a fold.

Like all things hurtful, harsh, and foul,
Are these my ravaging sins;
But God is like all graciousness
That helps and heals and wins.

And yet without the loving Christ
And his compelling rod,
My heart would leap to follow sin
And disavow my God.

AMOS R. WELLS.

THE WALKING PURCHASE—Continued.

The walk is said to have followed an Indian path, which led from the hunting ground of the Minis down to Bristol, on the Delaware.

The Indians showed their dissatisfaction at the manner in which the so-called walk was made, and left the party before it was concluded.

It is said that they frequently called upon the walkers not to run. The distance walked, according to the generally accepted measurement, was sixty-one and one-fourth miles.

When the walk had reached the extreme point in a northwesterly direction from the starting place, it still remained to run the line to the Delaware river, and here arose another ground for disagreement.

The Indians had expected that a straight line would be drawn to the river at the nearest point, but instead, it was run at right angles, and reached the river at or near the Lackawaxen, taking in about twice as much territory as would have been included by the other arrangement.

The lines run embraced nearly all the lands within the "Forks of the Delaware," that is, between the Delaware and the lower Lehigh, the celebrated Minisink flats, and in fact all of that valuable land south of the Blue Ridge.

The quantity of land embraced in the purchase was about five hundred thousand acres.

This walk gave great dissatisfaction to the Indians, and was the principal cause of the Council held at Easton in 1756, when it was elaborately discussed.

The Indians complained that the walkers walked too fast; that they should have stopped to shoot game and to smoke.

The walking purchase drew upon them and their associates, (their employers, we suppose.—Ed.) the bitter hatred of the Delawares.

It was the smoldering fire of the feeling thus engendered, which by the influence of men or events was fanned into an intense heat a generation later, and created great havoc in the region now comprised

in Lehigh, Northampton and Carbon counties.

Lehigh County was originally a portion of the great county of Bucks, established, with Philadelphia and Chester, in 1682.

The lands in the Lehigh valley were not formally thrown open to settlement until 1734.

My birth place, Upper Milford, comprising what is now included in both Upper and Lower Milford, appears to have been the most thickly settled portion of the territory during the first few years, for its people were the first to call for a separate township organization.

Prior to 1737 they had been under the jurisdiction of the great township of Milford, Bucks county, yet known by the name.

The settlement of the Moravians at Bethlehem, in 1740, did much toward bringing farmers into the Saucon region.

They doubtless felt a certain sense of security in locating themselves so near an organized colony, which they judged by its policy would always retain the regard of the Indians.

The territory of the two Macungies was settled contemporaneously with that of the Milfords and Saucon.

Its pioneers were of the same class—Germans, for the most part newly arrived, and making their way northward, through what are now Bucks and Montgomery counties, to obtain cheap homes in an uninhabited or sparsely settled country.

Slowly receding before the white race, there were but few Indians remaining on the lower Lehigh after 1740.

They had passed away beyond the Blue Ridge as a nation, and only here and there an individual or family remained in tent or lodge at some chosen spot in the ancient hunting grounds.

Thus the Chief Koiapebhka, called by Whites Coplay, resided for a long time after the first (white) settlement near the head waters of the stream to which his name has been given.

He was on very friendly terms with the whites, and was frequently employed by the provincial officers to carry messages and to act as an interpreter.

It is related that an Indian family occupied a wigwam on the farm of Jacob Kohler, remaining there until as late as 1742, when the last of the Delawares were compelled to remove from this region to the valley of the Wyoming.

The scattered inhabitants in what is now Lehigh County, happily escaped the Indian wrath in 1755.

D. N. KERN.

ALLENTOWN, PA.

"THE BEST BOYS' STORY I EVER HEARD."

That was what a lawyer said of this story that I am to relate to you:

"It is the best boys' story I ever heard." "We have a good many boys with us from time to time," said Mr. Alden, the senior member of a large hardware establishment in Market street, Philadelphia, "as apprentices to learn the business.

What may surprise you is that we never take country boys, unless they live in the city with some relative who takes care of them and keeps them home at night, for when a country boy comes to the city to live everything is new to him, and he is attracted by every show window and unusual sight.

The city boy, who is accustomed to these things, cares little for them, and if he has a good mother he is at home and in bed in due season.

And we are very particular about our boys, and before accepting one as an ap-

prentice we must know that he comes of honest and industrious parents.

But the best boy we ever had is now with us, and a member of the firm.

He is the one man in the establishment that we couldn't do without.

He was thirteen years old when he was apprenticed to us, and he was with us eleven years, acting for several years as salesman.

When he first came we told him that for a long time his wages would be very small, but that if he proved to be a good boy his salary would be increased at a certain rate every year, and as it turned out, when, according to agreement, we should have been paying him \$500 a year, we paid him \$900, and he never said a word about an increase of salary.

From the very outset he showed that he had an interest in the business.

He was prompt in the morning, and if kept a little overtime at night it never seemed to make any difference with him.

He gradually came to know where everything was to be found, and if information was wanted, it was to this boy, Frank Jones, that everyone applied.

The entire establishment seemed to be mapped out in his head and everything in it catalogued and numbered.

His memory of faces was equally remarkable.

He knew the name of every man who came to the store to buy goods, what he bought and where he came from.

I used often to say to him, 'Jones, your memory is worth more than a gold mine! How do you manage to remember?'

'I make it my business to remember,' he would say. 'I know that if I can remember a man and call him by name when he comes into the store, and can ask him how things are going on where he lives, I will be very likely to keep him as a customer.'

And that was the exact case.

He made friends of buyers.

He took the same interest in their purchases as he took in the store, and would go to no end of trouble to suit them, and to fulfil to the letter everything he promised.

Well, affairs went on in this way until he had been with us eleven years, when we concluded to take him into the firm as a partner.

We knew that he had no extravagant habits, that he neither used tobacco nor beer, nor went to the theatre.

He continued as at the beginning to board at home, and even when his salary was the very lowest he paid his mother two dollars a week for his board.

He was always neatly dressed, and we thought it was probable that he had laid up one or two thousand dollars.

So when we made him the offer to become a partner in the business, and suggested that it would be more satisfactory if he could put some money into the firm he replied:

'If ten thousand dollars will be any object I can put in that much. I have saved out of my salary nine thousand four hundred dollars, and my sister will let me have six hundred.'

I can tell you that I was never more astonished in my life than when that fellow said he could put in ten thousand dollars, and most of it his own money.

He had never spent a dollar, or twenty-five cents or five cents for an unnecessary thing, and had kept his money in a bank where it gathered a small interest.

I am a great believer in the Bible, you know, and I always kept two placards in big letters up in the store. On one was this text:

'He that is faithful in that which is

least, is faithful also in that which is much;' and on the other: 'He that is diligent in business shall stand before kings and not before mean men.'

And Frank Jones's success was the literal fulfilment of those two texts.

He had been faithful in the smallest things as in the greater ones, and diligent in business. That kind of a boy always succeeds," concluded Mr. Alden.

A small boy of ten, who had listened to the story with eager eyes, as well as ears, said:

"But we don't have any kings in this country, Mr. Alden, for diligent boys to stand before!"

"Yes, we do," laughed Mr. Alden. "We have more kings here than in any other country in the world. We have money kings, and land kings, and merchant kings, and publishing kings, and some of them wield an enormous power. This is a great country for kings."

—MARY WAGNER FISHER,
in Wide Awake.

NELLIE BARADA

writes interestingly from her place of employment, Cheyenne Agency, South Dakota. She is in charge of the small boys and enjoys her work more and more.

"We have had a very successful year," she says.

"The Spring time is here and nature is showing itself in everything around us. The grass is getting green and we hear the birds sing early in the morning, when we take a walk over the hills near by. We are near the Missouri River and on the side of a steep hill.

There is a large ferry boat that crosses very often.

It must look very pretty at Carlisle now, everything green and the grass so pretty.

There is not much grass in the yard here, and we have no trees near the buildings.

We have 85 boys and 55 girls.

Sister Mary, class 1900, is at home (near Bancroft, Nebraska.) And she is the stand-by now when my mother is absent.

Mitchell, class '98, is working in Bancroft.

My mother is visiting her sister in Illinois, this Spring.

There was a gentleman from Ohio a couple of weeks ago on a business trip to this part of the country, and hearing of the school came out to see us.

He said he had never seen Indians. Of course we are quite interesting to see.

I took him around through the building and showed him how the boys and girls could make beds and keep a house clean and do their own sewing.

He was nearly as much of a curiosity to us as we were to him, for we seldom have visitors from such a distance, and it was good to hear a person talk who was not connected with the work.

You have people visit your school very day and are used to them.

I wish more people would visit our school and see what is being done for the Indians."

We have with us this year two of the former Cheyenne employees—Misses F. Laird and Veitch, who are acquainted with Miss Barada.

A new postal card is being printed at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, Washington, and when the first issue of 4,000,000 has been counted and bundled the new card will be placed on sale. Its distinctive feature is that the new card contains a vignette of the late President McKinley in lieu of President Jefferson's portrait.

THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

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

Address all Correspondence:

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

IT WAS A ROYAL WELCOME.

At eight o'clock on Saturday night a despatch from Colonel Pratt, then at New York City, gave the news of their safe arrival from Europe, and that they would be home on the early train Sunday morning.

The tidings spread like wild-fire.

Word was sent to those in charge of quarters that the rising bell would ring fifteen minutes earlier than usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner have been occupying the Colonel's residence in their absence, and Mrs. Warner with a number of teachers began immediately to fill vases with roses, white lilacs, sweet-peas, arbutus, violets, etc., to decorate the rooms for a cheerful greeting.

At 5:55 on Sunday morning the students by classes—first the Seniors, then the Juniors, the Sophomores and the Freshmen in order, then the larger number in the preparatory schools all lined up on the two sides of the lane at the South Entrance, their banners and colors flying to the breeze, while the teachers and officers waved hats and handkerchiefs as they stood near the office.

As the carriage drove in, the Band struck up "Hail to the Chief," and the classes closed in behind the carriage, each giving its yell, and as the home-comers dismounted the entire school, now bunched in a mass, at a given signal shouted:

"Welcome! Welcome! Welcome!"

The demonstration, the gratification of getting home safely, the first look upon the stately home trees and the long stretch of spotless campus, all in their first fresh verdure of Spring, the entire scene and circumstance quite overcame the trio as they shook hands with the scores in the near vicinity of the carriage.

Then there was a hush, and the silence said, "Speech! Speech from the Chief!"

Before stepping upon the portico in the rear of the office, for it was there on the carriage-way where the first crowd gathered, it was seen that the lapel on Colonel's coat had been completely covered with ribbons—the class colors of the four upper classes. Girls had slipped up and pinned them on.

The few words he said were those of cheer and gratification at seeing us all. He thanked the student body for their demonstration of welcome. In all his travels he had seen nothing and experienced nothing that gave them so much pleasure as the home greeting. The Colonel, Mrs. Pratt and Miss Richenda all looked well, but tired, and the crowd soon dispersed to the various quarters, as the Band played sprightly music, all happy that the lives of the travellers had been spared, and that they were with us again.

On Wednesday evening the school travelled with Colonel Pratt over some of the trip he has just taken. He has a large number of transparencies, which thrown upon the canvas with our superelectric lantern gives us a splendid idea of the prominent scenes along the route. We visited Madeira, Gibraltar, Algiers, Malta, Athens, Constantinople, Smyrna and Jerusalem, and are promised other journeys. The views along with the Colonel's comments and descriptions will make valuable and most entertaining talks for some time to come.

MISS RICHENDA SEES A FOOT-BALL GAME
IN LONDON.

Miss Richenda Pratt says by letter which came into our hands since her arrival from Europe:

Last Saturday afternoon we wished that many of you, and especially the football team, could have been with us, to enjoy an English football game played between the two champion teams of England—the Sheffield United of the North Country, and Southampton of the South to decide the possession of the Championship Cup; and as it was the last game of the season there was much excitement.

The match was held on the grounds of the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, which was built at a cost of \$7,200,000, for the first Industrial Exhibition in 1854, and consists entirely of glass and iron.

We reached the grounds, which are seven miles from Victoria Station, fully an hour before the time named for the kick-off, and then the immense grounds were filled with multitudes of people.

Every one told us it would be impossible to get seats, and as all the gentle slopes around the field, which make a natural amphitheater, were well covered with people, we proceeded to select the then best possible vantage ground.

A few minutes before 3.30 we were very fortunate to secure three seats on the front row near the center of the field.

From the inside we obtained a much better idea of the crowds of people.

All the seats, every available standing space, and even the trees were filled with people, mostly men, and I think it would be safe to say there were over a hundred thousand witnesses of the game.

There were few policemen, but a more orderly body of people would be hard to find.

We heard no "hollering" of yells, although they showed their loyalty to their respective teams by wearing rosettes of the colors.

All during the game the same order prevailed, although when a good play was made, the cheers were hearty and loud, and the groans correspondingly expressive at a poor play.

The field is about 120 yds. long and somewhat wider than our field.

At each end is a goal post, the cross-bar being about eight and a half ft. high.

Back is a net, very much as in La Crosse and in front of this the goal-keeper, who is the only man on the team that can touch the ball with his hands.

A free kick is given for, "hands," a foul, and a free throw when the ball goes out side of the grounds.

They have eleven men on a side, and the line-ups is the same as in our football games, although on each side of the center the men are called "forwards" instead of "guards."

But when the ball has been kicked off, each man of one team seems to stick by a certain man of the other team as his special opponent. The rules seem to be very strict as to tripping or interfering of any kind that is not perfectly fair.

A man who makes a certain number of fouls is put out of the game, and as there are no substitutes, when a man is put out in this way, or injured, they must play one man short.

Their passes were very clever, either by quick kicks, or bounding the ball from their heads, which seemed exceedingly difficult; and by this method the taller man often had the advantage.

These little points I could pick up only as I watched the game, or as they were explained by a very kind neighbor.

The papers this morning called the game slow, but to me it was most exciting, the quick passes of the ball up and down the field and the alertness of the men, made close attention necessary.

The ball was round, more as in basketball, and as they kept it moving continually, either by kicks, any of which could be equaled and even bettered by our boys, or tossed with their heads or shoulders, the skill of the men was tested.

A score was first made by the Sheffield United of the North Country and for awhile things looked gloomy for the

South which has held the cup for a number of years, but near the end of the game Southampton made a goal.

The crowd was delighted, and cheer after cheer arose in a most deafening manner. The game stood at the end of almost 90 minutes' continual playing 1-1, and the possession of the cup still undecided.

I have learned that the game we saw is called Association Ball. Rugby Ball is more like our way of playing.

The crowd dispersed in the same orderly way, and on our way to the train we saw many of them enjoying "chute the chutes" and other out-door amusements, and inside the Palace the many entertainments and instructive art galleries.

RICHENDA H. PRATT.

LONDON, April, 20th 1902

THE FIGHT IN WHICH ARTHUR
BONNICASTLE WAS ENGAGED.

While we have heard and published some things regarding this thrilling engagement, Mrs. Cook now has a letter direct from Arthur which gives a vivid description in which our readers no doubt will be interested.

He says:

"You have heard that I was wounded on December 24, 1901. I have just recovered from the effects of it and am more than thankful that I am alive to-day, as that was a very close hand to hand fight.

We fought them to the last with the loss of eight men killed and six wounded.

Our Captain was also wounded severely. His wound was worse than was thought to be, being in a bad place.

"I did not know I was wounded until the fighting was over.

There were over two hundred natives in the fight, each had a bolo and a dagger.

They secreted themselves in a wall of tall thick grass on both sides of the trail we were following.

The trail was about a foot and a half wide—hardly any room for a swing.

When we came into the trap that was set for us they jumped out on us.

The fight was close and hard; it was a few seconds before the rifles began to pop.

Twenty minutes after, the fire began to cease and it made me nervous.

Only four of us remained on our feet.

The best thing we could do was to keep up the firing, and we did while one went for reinforcements.

Some of our men never fired a shot, but were stabbed to death.

We stood till help came, and I never was so happy in all my life as I was to see the men come up that trail.

I was ready to drop, and I did drop, too. I am nothing but healthy at the present time.

We are now in the interior of Samar, forty miles from 'nowhere.'

General Lukban has been captured and has sent out word to his most important commanders to come and surrender.

Orders have been issued that there is to be no more scouting parties, no more shooting of natives, no more burning of shacks.

That means rest for a few days. We need rest very much. We have certainly seen hard service since we came back from China.

I understand the 9th Infantry will be ordered home, and there is hope of my coming.

The 4th Infantry is in the States and I guess Samuel Barker is with the regiment.

There are only 21 men in my company left that will go to the States, the rest will transfer to other regiments.

We have had three rifle and two bolo fights since coming to this island. Best regards to all, etc.

The first straw paper made in this country was manufactured in 1828.

Locke is said to have spent over six years in the preparation of his essay on the "Human Understanding."

ATHLETICS.

The third annual inter-class contest in track and field sports was held last Saturday. The events were all closely contested and the result was in doubt until the event was finished.

The Seniors won the championship banner, scoring 25 points; the Sophomores were second, with 23 points; and room No. 5, third with 22 points.

Many Carlisle records were broken, although a strong wind prevented fast time in many of the events.

As a result of the meet it is evident that Carlisle will have a stronger track team than ever before, and we expect members of the team to give a good account of themselves in the coming meets with Dickinson, Lafayette, Bucknell and State College.

The following is a record of the events: Seniors, 25; Juniors, 14; Sophomores, 22; Freshmen, 7; No. 8, 12; No. 7, 8; No. 6, 8; No. 5, 21. Summary of events:

100 Yards dash—Beaver 1, A Johnson 2. W. Charles 3, Matthews 4th. Time, 10 2-5.

Broad Jump—Mt. Pleasant 1, W. Charles 2, King 3. Distance, 20 feet 7.

One-Mile Run—Metoxen 1, Hummingbird 2, Sword 3. Time, 4.55.

Putting 16-Pound Shot—Phillips 1, Wheelock 2, Waletsi 3, Chatfield 4, Exendine 5. Distance, 36 feet 11.

120 Yards Hurdle—Bradley 1, Charles 2, Tatiyopa 3. Time, 17 seconds.

High Jump—Waletsi, Charles and Phillips all tied for first, Exendine 4th. Height 5 feet 3.

440 Yards Dash—Mt. Pleasant 1, Antell 2, Big Jim 3. Time, 55 4-5.

Two Mile Run—Hummingbird 1. Metoxen 2. Sword 3. Time, 10.44 4-5.

Throwing 16-Pound Hammer—Wheelock 1, Waletsi 2, Yarlot 3, Sheldon 4th. Distance, 107 feet 5 inches.

220 Yards Dash—Charles 1, A. Johnson 2, Mathews 3. Time, 24 1-5 seconds.

220 Yards Hurdle—Bradley 1, Mt. Pleasant 2, Cornelius 3. Time, 28 1-5.

Half-Mile Run—Antell 1, Hill 2, Rabbit 3. Time, 2 11 3-5.

Pole Vault—Ruiz 1, Johnson 2, Tibbetts 3. Height, 9 feet 4.

Referee, Thompson. Judges, Warner and Cusick. Starter, Brown.

The track team will meet Dickinson on our field tomorrow, and the contests should be interesting as the teams are quite evenly matched. The first race will start at 2.30 P.M. A banner goes to the winning team.

James Johnson, our star hurdler, competed in the interscholastic sports on Dickinson field last Saturday and won first in the high, and second in the low hurdle races.

Johnson and Phillips, two of our best men will not be allowed to compete in tomorrow's sports, as they are attending departments of Dickinson College.

The base ball team was defeated last Friday, 14 to 8 in a poorly played game. Captain Bender had a sore arm and was unable to pitch, and this weakened the team, as the other pitchers were hit rather freely by the Franklin and Marshall batsmen. The defeat however was not entirely due to poor pitching, as the team gave the pitchers poor support. They must learn that the pitcher cannot be expected to do all the work.

The base ball team has many hard games yet to play, and we believe they will get together and finish the season with a good record.

Our next game will be with Gettysburg on our field next Wednesday.

The May number of the Comenian, of Bethlehem, Pa., contains an elegant portrait of Hon. James M. Beck, a prominent alumnus and loyal friend of the Moravian College and Theological Seminary at that place. In other respects the literary appearance of this magazine is neat and esthetic.

Man-on-the-band=stand.

Louisa Cornelius won the pie.

People are already selecting the shady side.

Industrial Park is coming up in appearance.

The fragrance of the Wistaria—how sweet!

Soda fountains have started in earnest in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner are back in their old quarters.

Mr. and Mrs. Mable Pratt, of Steelton, were here to dinner on Sunday.

Heavy storms and cyclones in Kansas and Texas! As yet we have escaped.

Miss Newcomer's cousin, Mr. John Ulrich of Harrisburg, was her guest on Sunday.

The bakers are having lighter work just now, and the workers have been reduced to three —

David Maybe has returned from the country looking well. David is a good farm hand.—

Some of the people on the grounds received baskets of May flowers from the Normal pupils.—

The Monday news items, which were given by several of the teachers, were very interesting.—

Miguel de Jesus Martinez, Antonio Pinero and Manuel Rexach have recently joined the Invincible Society.—

The wood work in Col. Pratt's, Mr. Allen's and Mr. Beitzel's offices, has been revarnished and the offices cleaned.—

Frank Mt. Pleasant, of class 1903, was the hero on Saturday. He carried off two first prizes and the banner for his class.—

Adam Johnson surprised many of his friends on Saturday by his clever running, and holding second place in polevaulting.—

We are very anxious to hear Colonel Pratt talk to us again, because we know he has a treasure of new things for us in store.—

Mr. Gardner was told a few days ago that he had built the best fence in Cumberland County. It is a fact that cannot be denied.—

The Band is playing certain pretty selections as well as it ever did in its balmy day, thanks to Director Wheelock's courage and skill.

The Juniors did not win the contest banner last Saturday; but all did their best, and that is worth more than a hundred such banners.—

Albert Exendine of the Freshmen class was the best that took part in the sports for the Freshmen in a high jump, hammer throw, and shot putting —

The second party of girls, (60) went out in the country on Tuesday. We hope they will do their very best in everything that comes in their way.—

The Freshmen are very proud of their class mates who took part in the contest last Saturday for their good efforts towards winning the banner.—

Juniors never give up. We will try for the banner again next year as Seniors. If we had only had more men in the relay team, we could have gotten there.—

Captain Eugene Fisher says that the Juniors did not get the banner because it was a running race, if it had been a swimming race they would have gotten it.—

To-night Professor Bakeless and some one in Mr. Walter's place will visit the Invincibles; Mr. Brown and Mr. Wheelock the Standards; Miss Ferree and Mr. Nori the Susans.

It is said when the band gives an open air concert it draws a larger audience on the street corner nearest the school, than on our athletic field when we have any athletic exercises.—

The matrons of the girls' quarters have concluded to have the first floor rooms vacated during the summer, and fill up the 3rd floor which has always been left empty in summers.—

Mrs. and Miss Harvey, of Milroy, mother and sister of Mrs. Bakeless are her guests at present.

Miss Marion Ogilby, of Carlisle, was a guest of Miss Esther Allen one day last week, and a jolly good time they had with their dollies and other play things.

The flower beds along the girls' porch are in order, and plants are growing. Now girls, let us take as much pride in the appearance of our flower beds as in our summer dresses.—

The Seniors won the banner last Saturday afternoon and they are glad indeed that they won the day. The Sophomore Class came out second, and they hope to win the banner next year.—

Julio Fernandez, one of our Porto Rican boys, did fairly well in the contest Saturday. He took part in the 100 yards dash and made John Londroche scratch up a little, as small a boy as he is.—

Mr. Warner congratulated the boys for their good work last Saturday. He said that it was the best class contest we ever had. He also said that we have the strongest track team we ever had.—

Mr. Allen took a large number of girls out walking on Sunday afternoon. They went to the farm and they all say they enjoyed their walk very much, and thanked Mr. Allen most heartily.—

The Invincibles had a very interesting meeting Friday night. Mr. Nori, who was one of the visiting committee gave the members of the society good advice, for which they were very thankful.—

Dolores Nieves, a Porto Rican girl, thinks she learned more American language in the month of April than in any other, because the dining room girls helped her while they did their work.—

Mr. W. Grant Thompson, Disciplinary, is off on his annual leave. He will spend the most of it in New York State, with his own and Mrs. Thompson's relatives. They departed for Albany on Tuesday.

Last Friday evening Miss Senseney took some of the choir members to the Sunday school convention which was held in the Methodist church in town. They took part in the programme by singing two selections.—

The Sophomore class has become very small on account of the departure of many members, but the rest will take advantage of the last weeks of class work in order to show that they are as good in studies as in sports.—

Concebida Duchesne, one of our little Porto Rican girls, writes that she is having a very pleasant time out in the country. She says that she is trying to practice English as much as she can because she wants to speak English.—

Col. Pratt, on the morning of his arrival, said that the chance that the Indians have in Carlisle is not found in any other country in the world, and that he would not change a good Indian boy or girl for all the pyramids of the Egyptians.—

No. 11 has been made the Junior Annex for the remainder of the summer term. This has been done because the class was too large for one teacher to give the individual work necessary to bring up the weak ones. There have been no demotions.

Boys do not often have to have a "chaperon," but when Miss Cutter's Senior boys wanted to witness the basketball game between the Seniors and Juniors the other evening they had to go with her as their chaperon, and they had to stay with her, too.

Some of our Porto Rican boys are wishing to go to country homes. They are anxious to learn English, and they see that by going to the country will be the quickest way to pick it up. They are determined not to come in if once out, until school opens in the Fall.—

Wilson Charles, class '05, failed to make his record in broad jump, which is twenty-one feet, on account of being tired, as he entered nearly all the numbers in the contest, and that was how the Seniors came to win the banner. Wilson made eighteen points for the Sophomores.—

The bumble-bees are reaping a harvest from the Wistaria vines.

Susie Gibbs, one of our old girls, is an assistant matron at Poplar, Montana —

The Chilocco Band has a gorgeously painted band-wagon drawn by four horses, making a concert tour among the towns of Oklahoma.

Lottie Harris writes that she is enjoying her work very much at the Jefferson Hospital in Philadelphia. Lottie has made a fine record so far. She likes her work.—

We learn that Mr. Elmer Simon, class '96, has removed with his family from Windber, Pa., to Johnstown, where he is employed as a shipping clerk in Swank's hardware store.

Minnie Reed writes to Mr. Kensler that she is quite settled now at Crow Agency, Montana; she says the returned students are well and do as well as may be expected in a place like this —

Mr. George Hilton's many friends at the school are glad to learn that he is the new proprietor of the confectionery establishment on West High Street, formerly owned by Mr. Hartzel. We are sure Mr. Hilton will get good custom from the Indian School.

The Standard Literary Society had an unusually good meeting last Friday evening. The discussion showed that all who spoke were conversant with events going on in the world. The question debated was "Resolved, That the Boers were justified in carrying on war against the British."

Mrs. Allen and little daughter Esther left on Tuesday evening for the Osage Agency, Oklahoma, and took with them Bessie Gibson, who is ill. Mrs. Allen will see her sister Mrs. Eva Johnson Preston and the lately arrived little baby, and possibly other relatives and friends before she returns.

Last Sunday evening prayer meeting, led by Miss Margaret Roberts, was unusually good and helpful, owing in part to the fact that many of our stronger, more earnest pupils took part voluntarily. A double quartet of boys rendered "Nearer my God to Thee" very acceptably. We are glad to see this awakening.

The Northern Light, published at Fort Wrangel, devoted to religious and educational work in Alaska, speaks encouragingly of their condition and prospects. It states that Rev. W. S. Bannerman spoke on Sitka, the "beautiful for situation," with its white and native churches and Industrial School, having a corps of 14 workers and some 140 scholars.

Sophia Wiggins of Hupa Valley, a former student, has run across some one whom she says "is deeply in love with our little paper. He seems to think it is one of the best papers he ever came in contact with. Most everybody that sees the paper always mentions its arrangement, appearance, and inspiring news. The REDMAN and HELPER is dear to many hearts."

The York Pa., Semi-Weekly Gazette has for some time been publishing a series of interesting articles each making about a double column, on "Our Birds at Home," by James Speed. These illustrated articles will prove very serviceable to those who are pursuing the study of ornithology, and our home birds, their appearance and habits come nearest in that line, hence their peculiarities cannot fail to attract attention, and make even a superficial study useful and instructive to all.

Miss Cutter gave a talk before the assembled schools last week on Mines and Mining. It was an excellent presentation of the subject, showing much research and study. She illustrated her talk by three charts showing coal formations, plan of a coal mine, and a section of a mine on the face of a hill. The charts were large and well drawn, the work of Joseph Trempe, who has worked out and enlarged other charts for this series of talks. He does well in this line, which shows that he has used well his time in the drawing classes.

APACHE PAUL TEENAH.

Paul Teenah has our sympathy. After a good record in the Army he was taken sick in Cuba, and is now in a hospital at Fort Bayard, New Mexico.

He writes quite cheerfully to his old friend Mr. Kensler, saying he has felt "pretty good since he has been in Arizona. I have gained three pounds this week. I am very glad that I am able to climb some of the hills every day.

The hills and the mountains are just like the plains, nearly all bare. Cedar and acorn trees grow on the hills while pine and other trees grow about half up the mountain.

Sand-storms are very bad on these plains, also whirlwinds.

I am not doing any more duty in the troop. I don't think I will ever do any more duty."

NOT A LAUNDRESS.

Miss McArthur, who was with us last year as Assistant-Matron writes from her new place of work, at Toledo, Iowa.

"I enclose my subscription for renewal to the REDMAN AND HELPER. This school is prospering nicely now with 81 pupils. That is a mere handful compared with the other schools I have been connected with, but I have my hands full as Matron, Music-teacher, Nurse and Seamstress. I am not and have not been laundress, as an item in the HELPER stated some time ago. With kindest regards, etc."

Rarely has there been such a show of color and class spirit here as at the Annual Class Contest in Track Sports last Saturday afternoon. On the bleachers, the Seniors were given the choice of seats nearest the line, then the Juniors, the Sophomores, and Freshmen. The rest of the space was occupied by the Preps, some of whom did better in the race contest than any in the upper classes. The Purple and White of the Seniors were manifest on waving banners, badges and flying ribbons but not more so than the Orange and Blue of the Juniors, the Red and Steel of the Sophomores and the Pale-blue and White of the Freshmen, to say nothing of the quickly improvised and exceedingly appropriate colors of the Preps—Dandelion yellow and grass-green. Nature provided these colors without the expense of buying ribbons or tissue paper. Each class had a set of yells and original songs, and while courteous to each other all through, they were full of the fire of rivalry, which at times made things lively and interesting. It was a memorable day, and one to look forward to each year with increasing interest.

And so Richard Henry Pratt, Jr., of Steelton has started into the printing business, having an establishment of his own. He has only one font of type, we understand, and in that font there are only two of each letter, but if Master Dick possesses the ingenuity that his papa had when a boy, starting into the printing business in the Carlisle Indian School printing office, he will overcome difficulties and get on. We did not have a lead-cutter, and young Mason went to the blacksmith-shop and made a lead-cutter. We used it for months, before we were able to buy one. If he struck a font of type that did not have enough letters in it to print what he wanted to print, he would go to work and make a letter. We have a partial font of wood letter still on hand that Mr. Pratt made years ago.

Have you seen the beautiful red and old gold tulip beds on the Wetzel lawn, out Henderson's Way? Mr. Wetzel has honored the school by making his flower beds speak for us in our school colors. One of the most charming spots in this vicinity to visit is the Wetzel green house.

Miss Clara Beans, of Bucks County, who has many friends at Carlisle, says by letter, "As I have entered the hospital as nurse I would like my dear paper sent here. I could not do without it, and I hope for your success in your good work."

HOW DO INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS GET ON IN COUNTRY HOMES?

Every month each student at the school and out in the country is obliged to write a letter to his parent or guardian.

They may write as many other letters as they please during the month, but at a stated time this required open letter must be sent to the office to be forwarded home with the student's monthly report card.

These letters are often newsy and bright and are supposed to contain nothing of a private nature, as they are examined by the school authorities to note the student's progress in neatness and composition.

The following pithy sentiments from some of the April letters sent in from country homes bring to the front situations and incidents that may interest some of our readers and answer the question contained in the heading of this article:

"I like to be here in this country this time. Every day I working all right. I am satisfied up here bucks county penna. I like to go every Sunday School not very far yet just about I guess put near half a mile."

"I am well and happy and have a very nice country home."

"I think I am getting along very nicely here, that is in cooking and so forth."

"I do wish I was rich enough to pay you a short visit this summer, but such is not my lot so I shall be obliged to be content."

"I am out in the country living with white people trying to learn all I can before I reach home again. I can cook, now learned all the house work."

"From what I can see now I think I can enter Drexel in the Fall. Now wouldn't you rather have me do that than stay on the reservation?"

"I would like to leave Carlisle and go to another school, not an Indian School for I am sick of Indian schools. I wish every Indian school was out of existence."

"I go to church every Sunday morning with the folks I am working for. They all go to the Catholic Church. I am indeed very glad to be with such a fine family, and I am very thankful to the school for having placed me in a Catholic family."

"I am so glad came back again my dear old country home and see everything in the country."

"S. and I live together and I am the cook. We still continue with our studies the same as at Carlisle. Everything here is very pleasant and I enjoy staying here."

"I don't care how hard and fast the work comes now. I am getting to be a good sized boy. I can work by the side of any body."

"I hope you won't be worrying about me for I am getting along nice so far."

"My country mother is going to teach me how to cook. We had a loving drive this afternoon and my little country brother and I got out and gathered some violets. I am learning how to keep the house clean."

"The folks I live with are very kind. We have a piece of a spairgus patch. I suppose you don't know what that is. It is a weed that grows about a foot high. It grows very fast. We cut it every morning. I am doing the best I can with limited education, but I am always on the

lookout for further advantages. I will try to learn all I can as long as I am here. I will not let this opportunity go by. I think news are scarce."

"I am well and happy and have a good time every day."

"Why sometime it seem as if I could not stand it any longer."

"I hate to tell you some bad story, but I went some place where I had no business to go instead of going to Sunday School. I am little sorrow that I did that kind of work, but I hope I never will do that way again. I believe I got more brain now than what I got then."

"I am very glad to say that I can get up a plain meal, and that is more than I could have done if I was home. My country mother was very busy to-day getting the asparagus ready for the market, but of cause you don't know what that is, but I tell you they are very good to eat."

"I am getting along very remarkably well and feeling as happy as in the past time."

"I am just as happy as can be because the beautiful Spring has come again."

"I go in the field and I go work best I can, and in the country I have no time this time the play."

"I like in the country home. I like my country mother. I don't have to work hard, just to take care of baby rid up and wash dishes and sweep the porch."

"The country agrees with me all right plenty of work but I don't mind that. I was not well when I first came out but I am getting all right. I rather like being out in the country. It seem so much more like home and we learn so many many things."

"Last summer I had the badest home but this time I got good place."

"I have been keeping house last week. Mrs. B. went away but she is here now. She brought me a box of candy."

"I am still getting along very splendidly at my country home. I like my work very much."

"It seems to me that I am getting farther away all the time. I guess pretty soon I'll cross the ocean. I think this is a very pretty place."

"My country folks are very good to me. I like them very much. I like it here better than at Carlisle. When my country mother is busy I get dinner and breakfast, but I can't do much yet. I will soon learn how to cook. I will get you a nice dinner whenever I get home."

"The first thing I learned here was to plow."

"These are very nice people indeed, and there are two of us girls here and it is nice and we have all the fun we want together. I like this place although we live two miles away from town, but that don't make any difference to us at all."

"I have a very good place. In the evening I feed the chickens and hunt the eggs."

"I am well and am very busy these days cleaning house and getting ready for the summer."

"They treat me very well. I could not expect to be treated better anywhere. Mr. S. plowed last week and I harrowed and then he sowed some oats and I harrowed again to put the finishing touch to it you know, and we were through with that job."

"I like my country home so well that I don't feel like going back to Carlisle. Of course it is a very nice school, but still I like it out here. It is like home, that's why."

"I don't have to do much here for there are only five of us in this family. I like this country and it is in New Jersey, too."

I know how to cook now, but still I have to learn how to make bread and other things.

"I got not time to think about home am busy from morn till night but I am just as happy and have not been homesick for I don't know how long. My work has occupy my time, so don't think I am having any hard times for I am just as well."

"My wages are a little higher than last year but it seems not very big either."

"I have a nice country home. All are nice so I like my new home very much."

"I am well and getting on nicely."

"My work is not hard at all. Oh, dear, I like this place. I would not leave this place if I help it."

Nikifer, Esquimeau says: "I saw last winter Russian people in Carlisle, come from Philadelphia Battle Ship and I talk to him Russian he told me how do like school and I say to him I like only when I come first time I don't like homesick. I learn to work in farm, plow, garden, to use horses and last week put potatoes in ground. One neker man stole horse from stable two week ago. He hunt that man cant get that man run away."

"I live near the Delaware River. Some day I am going in swimming. Mr. B. has a little rowing boat. I like their little children. I get all I want to eat"

"I am feeling pretty well and enjoy the outing very much. I have such a good home to stay and a lovely kind family to live with. I could not get a better home than I have now."

"I have the cooking and making the bread and baking it to do have all the kitchen work to do and waiting on the table, have some washing to do on Mondays and I do lots of little things about the house. The people are good to me and I try to do my work the best I can so as to please them in everything I do. This is a nice place, many trees around. Fruit trees are in blossom now and the Spring flowers."

"We have not any little chickens hatched yet, but we have five hens setting. One of our cats died yesterday, it was a good cat but we don't know what was the matter with it I think that a cow must have layed on it."

"I am well. You know I have not been sick since I left home. I am so glad I can say that."

"I will write you a few lines to tell you where I am at. I am at work out in the country, working like a man. I clean stables and help to feed the cows, horses and sheeps. We have only six sheeps and two young ones."

"I am well as ever I was though I have a corn on my little toe. It is big as my toe is. When everything touches it hurts. I am working out in the country but I don't know how to do things. When I set the table sometimes I don't put bread on sometimes I don't put butter plates and sometimes I don't wash dishes clean and I have to do all over again. This afternoon I was ironing."

"Father, I am in the country now since fifteen days ago and I like it very much."

"I will tell you that I have a good country home. I have been working very hard."

"I do not like the place where I am now. I am not going to work well as long as I am here."

"Everything is alright far as I know off."

"I am very glad to tell you that I have a very good place. The people here are just as good as they can be to me. I am

in very good health and getting along all right. I try to help them all I can and try hard to behave myself agreeable. While I was at Carlisle I liked the school very much and was sorry to leave it, and yet I wanted to come out in the country because I wanted to earn money for myself."

"In some respects it is sad to say that my time in Maryland is limited. I leave next Tuesday for Carlisle."

"We have lots of shad to eat."

"I have a very nice place."

"I am now in Columbia county and again on a farm working and enjoying my work very well. For the past few weeks I have been very busy plowing and am now plowing a piece of land for corn. I have learned very much about farming since I came here and feel quite interested in farming. I have learned how to run a drill and have sowed all our oats with it. We have our potatoes planted already and have started to make gardens. Every body is busy at this time of year and seem anxious to get in their crops. I have a nice man to work for this time and I get better wages than I did last year. I get up in the morning at a decent time and quit at a good hour. I have plenty to eat and am satisfied in every way. I have quite a long distance from town so you see I will save more money. I have 32 dollars in Carlisle bank drawing interest. If I stay here all summer I will earn \$74 more, so you see I am preparing for my future life now."

"I like this country home better than last year. I would like to stay here as long as I can, and I will do my best."

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. Indians lost—2 to 1.
 " 23. Dickinson on Dickinson field. Indians lost—12 to 6.
 " 25. Lebanon Valley at Carlisle. Indians lost—4 to 1.
 May 2nd. Franklin & Marshall, at Carlisle. Indians lost—14 to 8.
 " 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.

My letters counted right are only Ten.
 Yet what a world of writing I must pen.
 Thus 4, 2, 7, 5, 6 at least,
 Is known by all to be a savage beast.
 And its poor victim's cry and whine,
 Is well expressed by 1, 8, 2, 9.
 In June when comes 6, 8, 2, 3,
 Don't seek the shelter of a tree.
 If cold December comes; why then,
 Much comfort find in 7, 6, 8, 4, 10.
 My whole, around the house will rush
 and roar,
 And rudely creep through every chink
 and door.

J.G., Subscriber.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEKS ENIGMA:--
 Industrial park,

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

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