

# The Red Man and Helper.

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Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
Vol. II, Number Forty-two

## LITTLE ACTS OF KINDNESS.

It isn't the thing you do, dear,  
It's the thing you leave undone  
That gives you a bit of heartache  
At the setting of the sun.  
The tender word forgotten;  
The letter you did not write;  
The flower you did not send, dear,  
Are your haunting ghosts to-night.  
The stone you might have lifted  
Out of a brother's way;  
The bit of heartsome counsel  
You were hurried too much to say.  
The loving touch of the hand, dear,  
The gentle, winning tone  
Which you had no time or thought for  
With trouble enough of your own.  
These little acts of kindness  
So easily out of mind,  
These chances to be angels  
Which we poor mortals find.  
It isn't the thing you do, dear,  
It's the thing you leave undone  
That gives you a bit of heartache  
At the setting of the sun.

—MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

## REV. EDWARD MARSDEN.

Last Friday evening we had a model missionary talk in the Assembly Hall, by Rev. Edward Marsden, of Alaska, who was on a visit to our school.

Rev. Marsden is a native of Alaska, and is the Presbyterian missionary at Saxman, Alaska. He was in the United States, mainly through his own efforts, supporting himself during his course by whatever work he could get to do. He graduated from Marietta College, Ohio, and has taken courses we learn in medicine and law, is a preacher and has a good knowledge of mechanics. He came to the States in 1891 and returned to Alaska in 1898.

"I will speak to you to-night of my humdrum work since I left the States.

About four years ago as soon as my education was over, I was sent back to my own country to help in the saving of my countrymen. I accepted the work with all my heart, although I knew I was unworthy of the missionary work, and I knew very well my limited ability; yet I remembered that God could use even the weakest, the humblest things of this world to advance his cause; so I went into the work in earnest and I hope you will be interested in what I shall say regarding my work. I did not go back to the people among whom I was raised but to the people in Saxman.

When I landed in Saxman which was to be my town, although there was nothing there except a Government school-house which Dr. Jackson had erected. I found there were some difficulties in my way. One of them was the customs prevailing among the people. In fact, they were heathen people and that held them back in every way I attempted to help them along. Another difficulty was their tribal conditions. The people differed from each other so that was up-hill work to deal with them. They had their pride and their chiefs, and so they would rather be by themselves. They did not stay long enough in one place for the missionary to be of help to them. In the winter they lived in one place, in the spring in another and in the summer they would go to still another place, and in the fall somewhere else, but in the winter they would come back. So that was a hindrance to the work. There was another difficulty in the way. Unfortunately the fact that I was a native was in the way. When I landed one of the men came to me and said: "You are not wanted here. You are not a chief and it is an offense to come to our people. Then you are not a white man, and so you don't know anything."

However, my orders were to go ahead

and preach the gospel, and I carried out my orders with all my heart and soul. I called the people together to our service. I would ring the bell and a few would come and I would go ahead. Some of them were willing to come to learn a lesson; others came from curiosity, to look on and see what was being done and hear what was said. Others came to find fault, and I had to argue with that class of people. Another class would come to show their new clothing, and how nicely they were dressed. So these different conditions and classes of people came to my services in 1898. I went ahead and preached the gospel. Although my two years' labor there seemed to be somewhat fruitless, still we gathered around ourselves a few converts and the result is that we have now a regularly organized Presbyterian church with 45 members at Saxman, and about three times as many want to come into the church because they see that others have joined, but they are not ready, and so we are teaching them. We have regular services, we have prayer meetings, Sabbath schools, Bible readings, and singing.

Another means is personal work. I go into their houses although not wanted there. I would go in and try to talk to them. So we gathered in that way a few Christian converts, and we hope and pray that they will grow in numbers and make good citizens of Alaska. Now, that was the foundation of my work, and it is my duty there to preach the gospel. During the week we have prayer meeting, Bible study and singing. Our people are very fond of singing. Some of them can't sing yet, they just make a noise, but they like to try to sing.

Another phase of our mission is the educational work. The Government maintains a day school where I am and at three other places in our neighborhood day schools are found. I have something to do with these schools. They teach them to read and write and work, and more than that they teach the English language, and we believe the day will come when all the dialects and jargon will cease, and we shall speak in Alaska only the English, doing away with the guttural languages that are so hard to learn to speak.

Still another phase of this philanthropic work is to help one another along. We have some poor people with us that need help, some poor old men and women and orphans. We gather clothing and provisions and try to help only those who deserve to be helped. But there is one thing I wish to speak especially about along with the gospel work. We have instituted the teaching of industries.

The Alaskans before the gospel came to them were a wandering people. They depended upon the wild game and fish and nature to feed and clothe them. They never had any experience or training in using the forces of nature for their benefit. I mean by this that they never had any regular business, and depended upon the wild game of the forest, and only when the game comes to the people of Alaska can they get it. They pounce upon it and if they miss it that is their fault.

The people would not stay in Saxman in the winter. I thought about it a good deal. I called a few converts together and talked it over with them, as to what would be the best plan to keep the people at Saxman all the time. Having no money to pay them, no food for them nor clothes to give them, we lighted upon the plan of starting a business in Saxman. The Board sent me instructions to start any business.

We started a saw-mill. We got enough

money for that. We laid the foundation and got the material together free of charge. We brought the machinery from Seattle, a 40 horse power engine with the fixtures amounting in all to about \$1,400, and by the time the machinery got there the frame work was ready. We put in the engines and other fixtures and the mill started to run. In the course of six months this same business was so successful that it paid its workmen and laid something aside for the enlargement of the mill. To-day we have enlarged it still more, and tripled its original power. It has a 120 horse power engine. The mill to-day employs 35 men and runs day and night, and turns out rough and sawed lumber every day. Besides sawing lumber we have contracted with the neighboring canneries to get out box lumber, and have signed contracts for 100,000 boxes. So you see this business part of our work is a success.

Now, I have mentioned one difficulty, the wandering habits of the people. As soon as we had the mill there I was enabled to keep 75 at Saxman where they would hear the gospel all the time, so the saying the Saxman people had of "Winter Christians" does not apply any more with these people. Before, they would be Christians only while they were at Saxman in winter. At other times they did all sorts of things. Then in winter they would come back and try to be Christians again until time to leave in the spring. When they were wandering there was nobody to help them along. Now we have interested and held many of them by building up the town. We do not have railroads and trolley cars and buggies and horses. We have sailboats and rowboats and steamboats. So as a necessity we have introduced the building of boats and we have turned out good boats. Then we introduced blacksmithing, for this is also a mining country and the miners want their tools sharpened and repaired. There is a demand in Alaska for blacksmiths. We went ahead and equipped a number of blacksmith shops and now we forge iron.

Heretofore we have always sent for our potatoes and rice and such things down to Washington. Now we are trying to raise some of these things ourselves by cultivating the ground. None of the people cultivated the ground in their past lives, but some of them are now raising the same kind of vegetables you eat, potatoes and onions, etc. We have introduced carpentry, the making of furniture and building of houses. We have clay and we want to make our own bricks. We try to keep these people under the influence of the gospel, and we realize that if they do not have something to depend upon they will be a burden to the church. So far we have made these things a success. Our boys have taken hold with a will.

Saxman is a small place. When I went there there were only about 45 people; now there are 200. It is growing all the time and we are trying to attract the surrounding tribes into a christian community. They had no law by which to be governed. It seems that one family for instance, would live up on the side of a mountain; another by the stream; another on the other side of the mountain, etc. They had given each family a certain freedom in his locality which nobody dared stop. No one could step over the other's line without trouble. So at first there was no order in the town, that was another difficulty. I talked the matter over with them. Then I called together some of those men who had been converted by the gospel and formed a

council. They got together and talked about the rights of people, and of laws, and consulted and went so far as to impose a poll tax of \$3.00 upon each male inhabitant over 18 years of age. So we were enabled to clear ground for buildings and improve Saxman. We surveyed and laid it out in town lots. So you see a missionary is not only called upon to teach the people all the good things he can, but he must do many things he never dreamed of. This part of our work is to-day a success.

In 1899 one of the men came to me and said he wanted to be a Christian. He wanted to build a house and be civilized. He was not yet civilized, but wanted to live in Saxman and have a house there. He asked me to mark the corners where he should put his house. I did so. We have a rule that the houses of the town shall be built in a regular line, so the streets are straight and the town looks regular and even.

I had to go away after I had marked the place for his house, and after three days when I returned I saw that instead of laying the foundation at the place I had marked, he had moved it ten feet out of the regular line. I went to him and asked why he did so when I had shown him where to build his house. He said "I want to build just as quickly as I can, and I have no money. You see that stamp. I cannot pay money to have it taken out of the way and it takes too much time to do it, and I don't know how to get rid of it. So I must move out of the line." I said to the man, "You say you want to be civilized and a Christian." He said, "Yes sir." I said, "You don't want to be a heathen?" He said, "No, I don't want to be a heathen." And he was somewhat offended.

I said to him, "Now, let me tell you the difference between a heathen and a Christian. The civilized and Christian man clears the way of stumps; the heathen man goes out of the way of stumps. Our fathers and grandfathers have always gotten out of the way of difficulties. But in our day we are to clear away all difficulties. I shall expect by to-morrow before the sun is down that your house will be moved back." The next day he took the stump out and moved the foundation where it was to have been put before. Of course it is a little hard to take out the stumps, to overcome difficulties and make the road straight, but this is the only way. Supposing we always let the difficulties of the world rule us. You cannot be successful by getting out of the way. You will have to overcome. So our people are learning to take hold of things and to overcome difficulties.

I have in connection with our work up there a steamboat which I built with my own hands. The length is about 40 feet. It is 10 feet wide and draws 6 feet of water. It accommodates ten persons. It is licensed by the Government and is allowed to run anywhere in Alaska. It has a ten horse power engine and a boiler a little larger.

Now why did we build that boat? Because the necessity of the work called for it. The people scatter so that if I do not see them in the places where they congregate, I have this boat to go to them. I have been using it as an aid to preach the gospel and to do some relief work. It runs about seven miles an hour. In the kitchen it has good things to eat and everything necessary for a vessel of its kind. It has Bibles and hymn-books and other things, so during the summer the boat is a kind of floating

(Continued on last page.)



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INTERESTS OF THE RISING INDIAN.

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

The 119th anniversary of Dickinson College will run from May 31st to June 4th, and among the prominent visitors, Hon. Marcus A. Hanna, Gen. Horatio C. King and others are expected to be present on Commencement day.

The Department of Indian Education will meet at Minneapolis, Minn., July 7-11, and the sessions will be devoted to addresses, round table discussions, practical work, and in attending the meetings of the National Educational Association.

The buckeye and horse-chestnut trees, the honey locusts and some others, on and near our school grounds, and in the town of Carlisle, are now in the beauty of their spring bloom, and present an elegant adornment to the properties where located, as well as a charm to all possessors and passing observers.

The Dickinsonian informs that 200 students of Dickinson College have been taxed \$2 each, to pay for damage done to the property by some of the students not long since, in a thoughtless or wilful raid of fun. Rather costly fun, not part of the curriculum, and such as the guilty sometimes make the innocent suffer or help to pay for.

Supt. Shearer has arranged a plan by card for the school children of Carlisle, of the primary and secondary grades, to strew flowers on the soldiers graves at the cemetery, on this (Memorial) day. Then, after singing "The Star Spangled Banner," and "America," at the G. A. R. Post room, each pupil will receive a Post memorial recognition card as a souvenir.

The island of Cuba became a free Republic on the 20th of May, and "Cuba Libre" now becomes an accomplished fact. Havana remains the Capital, and Tomas Estrada Palma is made the first President. The American flag was taken down, the Cuban flag raised, our troops were withdrawn, and our war vessels sailed homeward. Under the banner of peace with all nations, long may the new republic of the Greater Antilles live and prosper.

"Incompetence and disinclination require supervision.

A dollar a day man would receive two dollars a day were it not that some one has to look after him and supply the will that holds him to his task.

We must make our pupils understand that the only way to hold a position and insure promotion is to make themselves necessary to the business. Promotion is no haphazard affair. It comes to the deserving. The employer cannot promote until the employe shows his fitness for promotion. It is easy to go down hill; it is possible to go up; few stand still on the slope.

In every office there is some one who knows where things are. That one will tell others whether the work is right, where to find things, and what to do next. He will come a little earlier to lay out the work, and remain a little later to clear up the day's work. He will show he thinks of his employer's interests between going home at night and returning in the morning. Responsibility gravitates to the person who can shoulder it, and power flows to the man who knows how—to the one who picks up things off the floor instead of walking over them or kicking them aside."—Patrick J. Sweeney, in the New York School Journal,

## THE MONTHLY ENTERTAINMENT.

On Thursday evening last week the Monthly Entertainment in the Assembly Hall was considered unusually good and interesting for one of its kind.

The program comprised a pleasing variety of exercises, music by the band, sundry recitations, declamations and solos, nearly all of which were rendered in a very creditable manner, the actors representing the different schools or classes in which they had been aided by their several teachers respectively. Besides the band and piano music, there were fourteen different actors on the stage in turn and an "Old English May Song" was sung by the choir.

Several of the pieces rendered were considered worthy of special credit, and one of the auditors marked some degrees of merit. One piece was described as having been "well spoken," then others as "loud and clear," "good," "very good for No. 1," "good and clear," "loudly applauded," "slow and distinct," "well rendered," "very good with a considerable amount of Porto Rican accent," and one as "Best." Each actor can pick out his or her own without causing any jealousy from the others, if the shoe fits, while all may be excited to renewed effort for future occasions, but the efforts of Tiffany Bender and one or two others were noted for their impressive delivery, in a clear tone of voice and with such distinct utterance as to elicit general commendation.

Supt. Pratt followed with some very forcible remarks or advices having a practical bearing, some of which seemed as if drawn from the inspiration of the hour, in showing the necessity of making use of our opportunities, citing several noted examples in illustration. Not only for acquiring education and a store of useful knowledge, but in the development and formation of character, such as will require us to be loyal to all that is noble, good and true, whether applied to home, state, country, or the whole world of mankind.

## BUCKEYE VS HORSE-CHESTNUT.

Some inquire to know the difference between the horse-chestnut and the buckeye tree. Botanically they belong to the same genus, *Æsculus*, but the buckeye is a native of this country, particularly of Ohio, from which fact that is called the Buckeye State. The full name is *Æsculus Glabra*, which specific name means white, from its white flowers for distinction.

The real horse-chestnut is a native of Europe, and since its importation is much used as an ornamental tree and for shade, and the fruit resembles a large chestnut, but is not edible for human food. It is a beautiful tree when in full bloom, and the botanical name is *Æsculus Hippocastanum*. The tree near the big walnut on our campus is the buckeye. These trees differ in their leaf formations, as well as in the form and color of their flower clusters. There are several varieties of this same family in this country.

The G. A. R. veterans of Capt. Colwell Post of Carlisle attended the Memorial Day Service at the Church of God, last Sunday. An appropriate sermon was preached by Rev. J. H. Esterline; hymns and anthems were sung and the pulpit was draped with the national emblem, other flags also being placed in front of the altar during the impressive ceremonies.

Francis Corbett, writing from Tokio, O. T., renewing his subscription, says: "I am glad to say thanks for what Carlisle has done for me, to fit me to be thrown among Indians and the white people. I am employed at this place, and am enjoying my work quite well."

James Russell, who enlisted in the Navy last spring, has returned from Cuba. He was at first on the U. S. S. Richmond, but was afterwards transferred to the Massachusetts. He is now at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

## GEN. DAGGETT'S LECTURE.

On Tuesday evening the entire school and many Carlisle townsmen had the pleasure of hearing an address in the Assembly Hall, by Gen. A. S. Daggett, formerly Colonel of the Fourteenth U. S. Infantry, on the operations of the army around Pekin during the late Boxer troubles and the war in China.

General Daggett was one of the distinguished commanders in that struggle of the combined powers against the inhuman proceedings in that country, which at one time threatened to dismember the Empire, and in special recognition of his valuable services, in aiding the American army to take precedence in entering the Imperial City, and relieving the entire foreign embassy there imprisoned, he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General, and he came to Carlisle to speak on this subject at the special request of Colonel Pratt.

The lecture was listened to with profound attention by the entire school, and by all present, and all spoke of it as a thrilling narrative of deep historic interest. He gave with considerable minuteness of detail many of the battle scenes and the various maneuvers which occurred, the agreement entered into by the combined powers, acting separately and conjointly. The American forces took the lead and succeeded in scaling the high (30 and 45 feet) walls, battering down several of their huge gates, storming their citadels in the face of a fire hail of bullets from the parapets and pagodas, until victory crowned their efforts, the foreign ministers were released and the empire had to succumb to the demands of justice and agree upon terms of peace.

The bare reference to the subject matter of the lecture will enable the reader to judge of its character and historic interest. It was delivered with such quiet eloquence and minuteness and accuracy by an official participant, that all who heard will remember it as one of the most trying scenes in warfare. It is the only instance in history where the combined powers of the world ever joined action for the protection of life, for defending national honor and for securing the demands of humane treatment and international justice.

## From Edgar Rickard.

A letter from Edgar H. Rickard, of Lewiston, N. Y., a graduate of '01, speaks very encouragingly of his farming operations, his garden and orchard, and better than all, of his good wife, who, he says, "is so industrious that she makes home a paradise," and further, that "if all men had such a wife as I have, it would indeed be a happy world." His wife likes to read the RED MAN AND HELPER so well, that the only selfish trait she shows, and that may be excusable, is that she wants to get and read it first, but even then, perhaps if Edgar is around, she might allow him to be near enough to read the paper over her shoulder, if he could not wait. He thanks Col. Pratt for the new Souvenir, and when his apples get ripe, he intends to send some to Miss Barr, in kind remembrance of her attentions to him when he was here in the hospital.

## Nesbit

the furniture and hardware dealer in Dillsburg has made arrangements for a grand Decoration Day celebration, at "that" Mathew Quay's birth place—Dillsburg. The program as arranged promises to be very interesting. Our band has been engaged for the occasion and will lead in the parade and give concerts in Nesbit building afternoon and evening.

## Eighteen Indian Graduates.

Arkansas City, Kansas, May 22.—At Chillico Indian school occurred the annual commencement exercises. Sixteen members of the class of '02 received diplomas. This class is one of the largest ever graduated from this institution. Miss Estelle Reel, Superintendent of all the Indian schools in the United States was present and addressed the class,

## ATHLETICS.

Bucknell defeated Carlisle in dual track and field sports at Lewisburg last Saturday 75 to 29. Some of the Indians did not show up as well as was expected while Bucknell was much stronger team than we had supposed and they won because they had the better team. The soft track and the trip probably handicapped our boys some and there is no doubt they would have done much better on our own field.

The best performance of the day was Hummingbird's running in the mile and two mile race easily winning both.

Bradley ran a clever race in the 120 yards hurdle race winning in 16½ seconds which again downs the Carlisle record.

Waletsie although troubled by a lame wrist, again broke the Carlisle records in the weights—putting the shot 38ft 4 inches and throwing the hammer 115ft 2 inches. The latter distance thrown was not far enough to win.

## Summary.

100 Yards—Pearse, B., first; Tiffany, B., second. Time, 10 1-5 seconds.

220 Yards—Pearse, B., first; Tiffany, B., second. Time, 23 3-5 seconds.

440 Yards—Marsh, B., first; Goodall B., second. Time, 53 1-5 seconds.

880 Yards—Marsh, B., first; Antell, C., second. Time, 2 minutes 10 4-5 seconds.

One mile—Hummingbird, C., first; Slifer, B., second. Time, 4 minutes 48 3-5 seconds.

Two mile—Hummingbird, C., first; Elliot, B., second. Time, 10 minutes 35 seconds.

120 Hurdle—Bradley, C., first; Glaspey, B., second. Time, 16½ seconds.

220 Hurdle—Glaspey, B., first; Charles, C., second. Time, 29 3-5 second.

High Jump—Theiss, B., first; Edwards, B., second. Five feet 7 inches.

Broad Jump—Pearse, B., first; Charles, C., second. Twenty feet 6 inches.

16-Pound Shot Put—First, Waletsie, C; second, Gillis, B. Thirty-eight feet 4 inches.

16-Pound Hammer.—McMahon, B., first; Gillis, B., second. One hundred and twenty-five feet 6 inches.

Pole Vault—Theiss, B., first; Shepard, B., second. Ten feet 4 inches.

## Football.

Below is the Carlisle football schedule for next fall.

It will be noticed that there are no games scheduled this year with Yale, Princeton, Columbia, Annapolis, Washington and Jefferson and Bucknell. All these teams ask for games with the Indians but it was thought best not to have such a hard schedule as was attempted last season.

The games with Cornell, Harvard and Pennsylvania will be the important ones, and the schedule is so arranged that these come two weeks apart and the team should be able to be in excellent condition for all of them. One or two more games may be arranged with minor college teams.

Sept. 20. Lebanon Valley College at Carlisle.

" 27. Gettysburg College at Carlisle.

Oct. 4. Dickinson College at Carlisle.

" 11. Open.

" 15. Bloomsburg Normal at Carlisle.

" 18. Cornell at Ithaca.

" 25. Open.

Nov. 1. Harvard at Cambridge.

" 8. Susquehanna at Carlisle.

" 15. Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.

" 22. Univ. of Virginia at Norfolk.

" 27. Georgetown at Washington.

Our last track meet will be with State College on their field on June 9th. The team is doing very light training this week as it was thought some of them showed signs of over training at Bucknell and they should be in condition to give State a hard tussle. We want to end the season with a victory if possible.

The base ball team at last succeeded in winning a game, defeating Albright last Saturday at Myerstown 11 to 8.



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

Fans!

Holiday to-day.

Too much dust!

Cold wave again.

Let's go swimming.

Nice! No study hour!

Who said school picnic?

No more Society meetings.—

Picnics will soon be in order.

"Idleness is the Devil's workshop."

Keep your teeth and finger nails clean.

What shall we do with country failures?

Plenty of work for every body now-a-days.

The best thing to take before singing—breath.

Read Rev. Marsden's speech and digest it.

The baker is the only loafer who deserves respect.

The Porto Ricans have organized a baseball team.—

Some of the boys expect to go to the sea shore for the summer.—

If you want to know the longest way to Dillsburg ask Mr. Weber.

Rev. Edward Marsden's visit was much too short to suit his friends.

The work on the new fence at the lower farm will soon be finished.

We went to press a day earlier on account of the holiday this week.

Dock Yukkatanache one of our typos left for the country on Monday.

Messrs. Weber and Wheelock spent Sunday afternoon out in the country.

Miss Robbins sister Elizabeth returned to her home at Greensburg, last Monday.

The Chemawa American says that Mrs. Campbell is reported as being much better.

A letter from Eleazar Williams says that he is doing nicely at his country home.—

The girls were glad to have their new summer uniforms for the first time last Sunday.—

Mark Penoi and Chas. Corson say they are enjoying the rainy season at Anadarko, Okla. Territory.—

The painters are now busy varnishing the dining room stools. There are about eight hundred of them.—

Miss Ferree is back after a week's absence. The Junior girls in her cooking class are glad to see her.—

Lillian St Cyr writes, from her home in Nebraska, that she expects to enter a Preparatory school next fall.—

Mr. Beitzel, left on Saturday morning for Flandreau, So. Dakota, on a business trip connected with the school.

Some of the boys of the Sophomore class are practicing high jump and some of the other sports for next year.—

Miss Roberts has taken Mrs. Brown's place as assistant Matron of the girls' quarters, as Mrs. Brown left yesterday.

Many of the girls in the dressmaking classes are making their own uniforms. This is a good experience for them.—

The little ants are very busy building their homes in the girls court and storing away provisions for the winter.—

Oliver Exendine says that he runs a horseless cultivator in the onion patch at the near farm. He propels it himself.—

The annual sermon among the closing exercises of Metzger college, the present week, was preached by Rev. G. M. Diferfer.

Last Sunday morning Miss Bowersox gave an interesting story about the life of St Paul. More is to be said about him next Sunday.—

The teachers gave very interesting talks on seventeen year locusts to their scholars, and all were pleased to know how they grew.—

In dual-meet between the small boys and the ex-small boys from the large boys quarters, Henry Sampson of the small boys was the hero.—

If you take a walk down to the farm, stop at the spring and see the small trout which can be plainly seen in the clear water.—

Some of the Juniors have already taken up book-keeping. Now is the time to do their level best, if they ever intend to be clerks.—

Thomas Hanberry who went to his home in Metlakatlah, Alaska, on account of ill health, has been married to Miss Annie Leask.—

Adam Johnson who is not a regular candidate for the base ball team, put up a very good game last Saturday, against Albright team.—

Artie Miller writes that he is still hauling logs for the paper mill at his home in Gresham, Wisconsin. His brother Sam. is on a "vacation."

Stella Blythe who went to the country with the second party, writes that although she has a good home, she misses her Carlisle friends.—

James Toagoa expects to spend his summer vacation at Orr's Island, Maine. Other boys from the school have been there, and found the place very delightful.

Asenoth Bishop so greatly enjoyed the sea shore last summer that she cannot wait for the time for her to go again. She says she likes to play with the mighty waves.—

The Girls' Prayer Meeting which was held in the Girls' Quarters last Sunday evening was led by Mrs. Warner. Several of the girls took part and the meeting was very impressive.—

Johnson Bradley says that the defeat of our track team at Lewsburg taught him a good lesson. He says if he had defeated Bucknell he would have a "big-head" on him.—

Savanah Beck, who lives at Emberville, Pa., wrote saying that she enjoys her country home, and a box of roses was sent by her for the hospital, which was appreciated by all.—

An interesting base ball game was played last Saturday evening on the Athletic field, between the scrub teams. Joseph Trempe, pitched a good ball, and won by the score 12 to 6.—

Everybody thought we were going to have a big rain Sunday afternoon, the way the wind blew, but it did not rain at all, though we need a rain, as the ground is very dry around here.—

Mr. Jordan's boys are becoming very proud in hearing so many good comments on the nice work they are doing. We all feel thankful to them for making our grounds look so pretty.—

Last Monday one of the dining room girls became frightened at the hard blowing of the wind and said, O yes, "I heard that we were going to have a tornondo at home," meaning a tornado.—

Last Saturday night, Colonel Pratt gave a text to the entire school; it was "work while you work and play while you play." By that he means that we should be more earnest in whatever we do.—

The blacksmith boys are doing all the work, since Mr. Harris has been taken sick. They get right down to work and do the best they can with jobs that they never did before, and are learning to do a little thinking for themselves.

Mr. Miller the State Secretary of the Student Young Men's Christian Association of Pennsylvania led the large boys' meeting last Sunday evening in the Y. M. C. A. Hall. He spoke very forcibly on the subject of temptation.—

Lucy Ramone writes from Sacaton, Arizona, that she is getting along nicely in her work at that school. She is in charge of the hospital for the present. She finds that her experience here in our own hospital is helping her very much.—

Although we are pleasantly surrounded here, we who are from Sitka cannot help but wish—just for a moment, we were there, when friends write and say that, "An occasional tempest in a teapot is the only thing that disturbs the atmospheric conditions in Sitka."

Russell Whitebear has gone to Wyoming to work, where he says wages are good enough. Russell was recently discharged from the army.—

Martin Wheelock accompanied the base ball team to Myerstown last Saturday, where they defeated the Albright College team by a score of 11 to 8.—

Miss Mattie Parker spent last Sunday at her old country home at Dowingtown, Pa. The Kerrs there and Mattie are very much attached to each other.

Mrs. Cook received a picture of the Eastman children. Ohiyesa is not the baby any more as Eleanor has taken his place. She is six months old.—

A letter from Mrs. Dandridge, formerly a co-worker here, informs us that both Mr. Dandridge and herself are yet in the service at Keams Canon, Arizona.

The Chemawa American rises in pride to remark, that they too have had a soda fountain in vogue for some time, as well as the people of Carlisle. Glad to hear it.

Decora our pitcher and Tatiyopa are away with the band and the team which plays Dickinson to-day will be in a cripple condition yet we hope for a victory.

Emma Skye and Nannie Sturm talked of going home this summer, but when they heard of the volcanic eruptions in Oklahoma and Nebraska, they made up their minds to stay east.—

Frank Beaver and Wallace Denney were invited to stay over Sunday at Bucknell, and returned on Monday. Denney said, "they had a very nice time with the students, and were treated well."

The Porto Ricans are learning to play Baseball very fast, they have a good left-handed pitcher and catcher, but they cannot have a successful game with the Indian boys until they practice up a little more batting and catching.—

The Seniors are now studying Greek literature and art. They enjoy the poems of Homer, the Iliad and the Odyssey. Col. Pratt's lectures on those eastern countries have been a great help to them in their history lessons.—

Many among the students, while they have the privilege to go home, have to remain here and finish their course. We know that, "with opportunity comes responsibility and duty," and although it would be a pleasure to go home, we should perform our duty first.—

Mrs. Lininger of the sewing department was called to the home of her aged father in Adams County on Saturday of last week. Mr. Lininger passed away on Sabbath afternoon at the age of eighty-eight years. Mrs. Lininger has the sympathy of her many friends at the school.—

We hear many people talking about the "seventeen year locust" but they should say cicada instead of locust.—

True, the scientific name is Cicada Septemdecim, but they are generally known by the common or English name of locusts, and by some authors are called the dog-day harvest fly.—Ed.

A good word of cheer for our paper comes from Miss (or Mrs.) Budington, of Freehold, N. J. in the renewal of her subscription. As a musician, she is much interested in our Band from what she learns, and she was a music instructor for the school at Elwyn. She says she enjoyed the letters of Mrs. Pratt from abroad very much.

A few of the advance guard of the army of the seventeen year locust visitors have been noticed. They are perhaps the early risers after a long nap, or they may be special messengers in advance of the approaching army, who would like suitable locations for a good vegetable breakfast on their arrival some fine morning in June.

The dual meet in track and field sports on Saturday afternoon, between the small boys and ex-small boys was very interesting. While the records made there are not "world breakers" it shows that when these boys grow up in a few years they will be star athletes around here and Carlisle will continue to wave its banner among the foremost Colleges. The small boys won by the score of 72 to 28.

## Miss Burgess Ill.

It is with regret we have to state that Miss Burgess has been too ill to perform her accustomed office duties for several days, but she directed the course of the paper from her room last week. It is a stomach trouble, with considerable pain at times, and has not yet properly yielded to treatment, although not supposed to be serious. After due consultation, and advice she consented to be removed to the Sanitarium at Wernersville in Berks Co. for a short time, to receive medical or hygienic treatment. She left by train Monday forenoon, and was accompanied by Miss Ely, her long time room mate, and by Miss Barr the efficient nurse in charge of our hospital.

Miss Barr returned on Friday. She stated that they arrived there safely, that Miss Burgess was put under treatment, was well pleased with the attentions given, also with the pleasant surroundings, and already felt better. Miss Ely returned on Wednesday and confirmed the encouraging report.

All our readers may not know that we are indebted to the ever ready short-hand pencil of Miss Peter, for the full report of Mr. Marsden's speech as shown on the first page. This speech has been noted by competent judges, who heard it, as a very remarkable one in showing a vast amount of well directed and efficient labor of a single missionary, who has been working in earnest in a far off portion of our country, for the true civilization and betterment of the people of his own native land, and in his success in bringing so many to realize a sense of their christian duties as good citizens and co-workers for the general welfare.

The University of California, in its ethnological studies, has summoned to its help a young Indian chief of the Yuki tribe from Mendocino Co., who, though a full-blood, speaks and writes English fluently. He is to help the ethnologists record the manners, customs and beliefs of his people. A phonograph will be employed to record and preserve the language.—[The Indian's Friend.

Commencement exercises of the Dickinson Preparatory School were held last evening at Bosler Hall. An interesting program was rendered, and an appropriate address to the graduating class was made by Dr. G. Edward Reed.

When the storm on Sunday afternoon began, one of the boys exclaimed, "John Londroche, lookout!" John goes at things with so much vim that he has become known as the "Minnesota Whirlwind."

A letter from Thomas Denomie shows his hearty appreciation of the weekly letter THE REDMAN AND HELPER, and says he enjoys it as well as he would the visit of a friend.—

We should be very glad if some one would find out what bird destroys the seventeen year locusts. Many of their wings are found on the ground but we do not know yet which is their enemy.—

One of the little girls, when she heard that the Juniors had started book-keeping, replied, "I can be in the Junior class too, because I know how to keep my books in good order.—

Last Sunday evening the Small Boys held a very interesting prayer meeting. This was led by two students of Dickinson Preparatory School and it was well enjoyed by all.—

Juliette Smith says she has a lovely country home and enjoys her work very much. She and Delphina Jacques live together, so they do not get lonely.—

We noticed Capt. W. E. Miller, of Carlisle, visiting our grounds a few days ago, after a recent illness which housed him for a week or two.

Some California flowers were received by Miss Wood from Mrs. Lillian Ferris Wilder, but owing to an accident they had faded,



(Continued from first page.)

home to me. Twice I have been up to Sitka in it and have been enabled to keep in touch with other parts of the country. The boat I named "Marietta" for the college I attended in Ohio. The other day when I was talking in Marietta they clapped their hands at that point and I am glad they are interested in it.

I acknowledge that what I am trying to do is very small in its beginning. Yet I am trying to help these people with all my heart. They are poor and I stand by them. When they are sick I go to them and give them medicine and try to help them out, and also when they are in trouble. There was one heathen man, a very tough case. I will close my remarks with this incident. He came to me when I landed in Saxman. He told me to leave. He said I was not wanted there. In fact, he opposed the gospel. Now, suppose I had been a little timid and afraid of him, I would have been compelled to leave. But I did not cross him right there. The Saviour told his people to be as wise as serpents. You know sometimes the serpent crawls under things and bites when people do not expect it and it is said to be a very wise reptile. The Saviour says we should be as wise as serpents and as harmless as doves. So I let the man alone, because if I had argued with him then and there it would have been my physical disfigurement. Once in awhile he would send me word to leave immediately because I was not wanted; I was not a white man and not a chief. I did not speak to him. One day his boat ran into a rock and injured it and needed to be repaired. I saw him trying to put a patch on it, but he didn't know how. I went to him and said I would help him and show him how to patch the boat, and in an hour and a half the boat was patched. He wanted to pay me, but I said "I don't want any pay," and I walked off. He was glad to have his boat fixed, but he did not want me there. After a while his son was sick. He had the fever and was very sick. I went to the house and gave him some medicine and tried to help him, and after a while he got well; the father did not want me to be there though I helped his son to get well, and he was very glad that his son did not die.

Still later this man got into trouble with another man and he was about to be lodged in the U. S. jail, and from the evidence it seemed that he was innocent. I volunteered my services and kept him out of jail. One day he came to our services and sat a way back. I did not know whether he came to exercise his physical powers or what it was made him come to church. I had prepared a sermon for the occasion, but changed my sermon and selected a text that would fit his particular case. Now notice the outcome. I preached to that man just as if he were there alone, and with all my might. He heard it, but did not get up nor go out. He listened. When the benediction was over I went down to see him, but before I got through he had gone out. I tried to see him at work the next week but could not get near him. The next Sunday he came to church again. This time he sat a little further up. Again I changed my subject. He was the man who did not want me there. He did not want to hear the gospel. But I preached to him just as if he were there alone. Before I got to him after the benediction he again got out. The third Sunday he came to church and sat up a little further still, and as usual I selected a text that would meet his particular case. I preached with all the earnestness I could. I could not help smile when I first saw him. I said to myself, "I have him. I will hold him tight this time." Before he went out that Sunday morning he was down on his knees trembling and asking me to pray for him. He is one of our very best men to-day.

I want to say this, that to get on with your work and succeed you must make use of all the splendid opportunities before you. Don't be satisfied with being a Carlisle graduate. Let this be your starting point. Go up higher and higher and I am sure the country will be glad

you have come to this school, and your teachers will be glad also."

## Colloquy.

COL. PRATT:

How many white people are in your town? A. We have not one white man in our town.

You mean to say you made the steamboat without any white man to help? A. Yes sir.

How many houses have you? A. About 20.

You spoke of your saw mill. How many feet can you saw in a day? A. The capacity is about 20,000 feet but the actual feet of lumber is about 15,000 feet of rough and 12,000 feet planed lumber of all kinds.

If a white man wanted to build a house could he get lumber of you? A. Yes.

What prices do you get? A. Rough lumber we sell at \$14 a M, rustic \$20, flooring, etc., the same, and finished goods up to \$30.

So at that rate you could put out enough to bring about \$250 a day? A. Yes, about.

Where do you get the logs? A. The country is heavily timbered and our logs come from within a radius of thirty miles. There are always three or four different parties that engage in cutting trees and hauling them by rafts to the mill.

How large are the logs? A. All the way from 2 feet in diameter to 6 feet in diameter. I think they grow larger but our limit is 6 feet.

How long are these logs? A. Any length from 12 feet up. The average length is about 16 feet. The longest about 30.

Where do you sell this lumber? A. Half a dozen places. All around.

Up in the mining regions? A. Yes sir. We make frames and timbers.

Do white men cut any of these logs? A. Some of them do. The majority are cut by Indians.

You don't mean to say that the Indians cut these 6 feet logs? A. Yes, just as easily as anyone.

And these are the fellows that did not do anything but kill deer and fish a few years ago? A. The same fellows.

Do they catch fish now? A. Yes, during the summer they catch fish for the market.

How many fish do they catch? How do they catch them? A. With different kinds of seines.

COL. PRATT:

This has been most interesting and instructive to us. Mr. Marsden has come back with a story full of incentive for us. I wish we could come up and see you, Mr. Marsden. A. We would be very glad to have you come if you did not all come at once.

## THE CIGAR STORE INDIAN.

The last cigar store Indian in New Orleans is for sale. There used to be a time when a cigar store without an Indian in the front was like Villikins without his Diana. But things have changed. A wooden Indian is no longer regarded as the distinctive and the distinguishing mark of a cigar store. Besides, they cost something. They were made to order. The male Indian in the glory of his feathers and his outfit costs anywhere from \$350 to \$500, but the female could be purchased for from \$200 to \$250. As the custom of Indians is, the women occupied a position far inferior to that of the men. The Indians look down upon their women kind, and the cigar store people looked down on the female Indian. A buck with all his feathers flowing and the fire of battle in his wooden eyes was worth in the eyes of the dealer more than \$100 more than the squaw who had the same shape. It takes an expert to tell the difference between a squaw and a buck, even in the natural stage of the animal, but in the wooden representation the sex contrast was made striking and acute, and all because of the difference in price.—[New Orleans "Time's Democrat."

June 5th is the memorial day of the Confederates.

## MEMORIAL DAY.

It is matter for congratulation to every thoughtful American that the interest in Memorial day does not decline with the lapse of years. Indeed, the observance of the day seems to grow more general, more reverent, and more sincere from year to year.

The celebration certainly grows more broadly patriotic with the disappearance of the last traces of sectional feeling. Not even the Fourth of July is more clearly national in the forms by which it is celebrated, nor in the feelings and memories to which it appeals.

It is a notable fact that no other nation in all the world has just such a holiday as this. Holidays in other countries are for the most part religious; some are national, in a sense more or less strict; but none, we believe, is anywhere devoted, as is this of ours, to the commemoration of a great national sacrifice by the decoration of soldiers' graves.

Perhaps the reason lies in this: that no other country ever had, nor could have had, just such a war as our Civil War. It was not a war of dynasties, nor of races, nor of religions. The contestants in the main were men of the same race and of the same religions and political traditions. Its peculiarity lay in the mingling of constitutional and moral purposes that animated the vast armies engaged and the governments behind them.

The soldiers of the Union fought to establish the nationality of the republic; but they also fought against slavery. The soldiers of the Confederacy fought to establish the independence of their several states; but they also fought to maintain the particular institution which alone was felt to be threatened.

It is, accordingly, the vindication of the nationality of the republic which we celebrate; but our commemoration is incomplete if we forget that the maintenance of the Union meant also the freedom of the slave.

The magnitude of the sacrifice was proportionate to the importance of the double purpose for which the Union armies fought. Looking at it from the merely material point of view, what did the war cost? The figures mount to such vast totals that they make no definite impression on our minds.

The national government alone expended four billion dollars. If we add the expenditures of the Confederates, and those of the separate states, and take account of the private losses and the terrible waste of war, ten billions will not be an exaggerated estimate. This is equivalent to a half year's earnings of the whole population of the country.

But the true arithmetic of war has the lives of men for its units, and is not negligent of broken family ties, or deserted hearthstones, or the anguish of woman. At the close of the struggle the muster-rolls of the national army showed that a million men were in arms. Two and one third millions had engaged in the volunteer service for an average period of three years. Eight hundred battles and minor engagements had been fought. The immediate loss of life is estimated at more than three hundred and sixty thousand and among the confederates at a quarter of a million.

Of those who died after the last battle had been fought and the last regiment disbanded, by reason of service in the field no estimate can be made; nor can the subtlest computation array in figures the abandoned careers, the unfinished tasks, the disappointed hopes which the great war meant to thousands.

But Memorial Day does not find its only justification in the magnitude or in the character of the struggle. Its value to us and to the future generations is greater than its value to the survivors of the conflict, or to the dead, whose fame is secure without it. To a young republic, such as ours, heroic memories are the most precious of possessions. The story of Waterloo is part of every Englishman's heritage; every Frenchman is richer by reason of Austerlitz. Surely we are all better Americans for the knowledge we have of Gettysburg.—[Youths' Companion.

## MEMORIES OF A NATION'S HEART.

It is a primal impulse of our being to hallow the deeds of the saviours of the race. God and man ever honor the sublime spirit of sacrifice. Denial of self is requisite for admission into God's kingdom. Self-abandonment is the law of true greatness.

All honor to those brave men who sleep to-night wrapped in the blanket, which is the soldier's martial shroud. All honor also to the heroes whose lives were spared. I rejoice that such services are not left without memorial. While a solitary stripe remains in our banner, while a single star is blazoned on its field of blue, so long will the deeds of such brave heroes be told for a memorial of them. Nothing can rob men of the honor of being soldiers in one of the most tremendous wars of all history; a war with Grant, Sherman, Hancock, Sheridan, McClellan on one side, and Lee, Jackson, Longstreet, Johnson, Beauregard on the other. And as in Greek assemblages the shout of Marathon would excite, so if I wished to stir you to acclamation I need but shout Shiloh, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg. Though non-exempt from military duty, yet if a foreign foe should be too aggressive and wound our nation's pride, or try to rob us of liberty, I believe your ankles would become supple and your arms grow strong in military valor, and your eyes keen to follow the old banner wherever she might lead.—[Ex.

## There is Luck.

Yes, there is luck in this world; but nobody ever had it unless he reached for it; unless he seized it, and with all his mind and with all his might developed his opportunity when it came. There are plenty of apples on the trees but it is only those fellows who make a spring and climb for them who get them.—Senator Depew.

## 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.  
 " 16. Dickinson on Indian field. Indians lost—9 to 4.  
 " 20. Cornell, at Ithaca. Indians lost—12 to 3.  
 " 24. Allbright, at Myerstown. Indians won—11 to 8.  
 " 30. Dickinson, on Dickinson field.  
 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 eleven letters.  
 My 11, 7, 3 is an edible root.  
 My 9, 5, 7, 11 is a vehicle used in cities.  
 My 1, 7, 5, 11 is a woman's name.  
 My 8, 6, 3, 2, is an important mineral well known to farmers.  
 My 5, 10, 6, 8, 5, 4, 7, 9 is a most useful affair found in all parts of the civilized world.  
 My 7, 5, 3, 4, 5, 11 is an important resort in time of war.  
 My whole forms a venerated name much spoken about in all parts of our Country near this time of year.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:  
 Never more beautiful.

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