

The Red Man and Helper.

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THE RED MAN.

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FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1902.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper
Vol. 11, Number Forty-three

THE BEST IN LIFE.

If I can live
To make some pale face brighter, and to give
A second lustre to some tear-dimmed eye.
Or e'en impart
One throb of comfort to an aching heart,
Or cheer some wayworn soul in passing by.
If I can lend
A strong hand to the fallen, or defend
The right against a single envious strain.
My life, though bare
Perhaps of much that seemeth dear and fair
To us on earth, will not have been in vain.
The purest joy,
Most near to heaven, far from earth's alloy,
Is bidding clouds give way to sun and shine,
And 'twill be well
If on that day of days the angels tell
Of me. "She did her best for one of thine."
HELEN HUNT JACKSON.

EDUCATION NORTH AND SOUTH.

An article in the "Educational Review" of New York, for May, by G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University, Mass., presents some valuable points on the subject of "Education North and South," from which we take the following extract of interest to our school, as well as to other people and to the Government.

"New industry is more and more specialized, and as differentiation is proportionate to integration, knowledge of any form of it requires much knowledge of others as well as exchange, trade, and commerce. In the schools that really represent the people a great future opens here in giving to our industrial and manual training a far larger scope, better methods, more unity. True education is mainly by activity, and doing is psychophysiological far higher than mere knowing. I have often expressed some personal pride, if not conceit, that I was taught, and am still able, to chop, hoe, do everything about the dairy, and most other old-fashioned farm work, have several recent summers personally put in good drains and ditches, washed and sheared sheep, harvested, can make maple sugar, lye, soap, and that I took lessons years ago in Germany in book-binding, shoe-making, soldering, glass blowing, and gold beating. But my conceit is humbled when I see what we are teaching our negroes and Indians in gardening, blacksmithing, care of cattle, harness and saddle making, milling, running electric machines, tinning, ice-making, onyx work, running engines, painting, printing, cooking, laundry and housework. I bow low with humility to my superiors. These men and women, often of darker hue, are getting the quintessence of the organized experience of the race faster or better than I or my children.

Indeed for actual progress up the scale of improvement, I know no institution that can show anything to compare with the growth year by year of men and women in the Hampton, Carlisle, Phoenix, and other of our best industrial schools that teach knowing by doing. Those whom they turn out are real "struggle-for-lifeurs" in Daudet's phrase. They can succeed anywhere. Wherever fate throws them, they come down on all fours, armed cap-a-pie. Their spirit is the best. Instead of seeking soft, easy berths, they wish to go to the frontier, the colonies, or down to the slums, and begin with those far less equipped, so low that every possible change must be a rise. Their muscles, their will, their courage, may be held up to our high-school and college graduates as models for imitation. The rich child is necessarily isolated from the world in many ways which the poor child knows not of

and knows far better how the half that is other to him lives. These are not trade schools, but liberal schools of motor education. The catalogue of one says doing and knowing are Siamese twins with equal hours. Another gives two hours a day to study, because it assumes that the hand will educate the brain more surely than the brain the hand. But both recognize that neither linguistic work nor memory so develops neurons in the brain or is so near to the physiological as the hand, and that where this is neglected, man flouts the great advantage that came to him with the upright position which freed it from the necessities of locomotion for the uses of the mind. Industry is inseparable from geography and a direct incentive to it, for all that is grown or made must find a market. It is interested in prices and all other factors and changes. The laws that regulate exports, tariffs, and indeed the whole financial and industrial organism is opened by that most potent of keys—practical interest."

A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

Editor RED MAN AND HELPER:

It is whispered around in certain circles that there are but few sincere, straight, level-headed Indian Agents in the Indian Service, so few, indeed, it is said, that a baby may safely count them with the forefinger of its right hand upon the fingers of its left hand without fear of running short of fingers to count upon. If this be true, then among those precious few must certainly be numbered Indian Agent C. R. A. Scobey, of the Ft. Peck Agency, Mont., who has recently received his appointment for a third consecutive term, and who is endeavoring to prepare for citizenship the Indians under his charge in a way that cannot fail to result in much good to all concerned. The Indians of the Ft. Peck reservation are not allotted, and within the meaning of the Dawes Allotment Act they are not citizens yet. But Dawes Act or no Dawes Act, rain or shine, Maj. Scobey is forcing consciousness of responsibility upon his Indians in a practical and most impressive manner. Instead of coldly shrugging his shoulders at the sight of a lot of shiftless Indians entrusted to his care clinging tenaciously to the barbarian life and customs of their primitive ancestors, or instead of pleading piteously with the Indian Office, or with his Senator, or with both, to hail to the assistance of the poor, dear things who are living upon the reservation within some miles of a piece of unproductive land, or who have failed to raise crops upon their toy farms; instead of clamoring for introduction of bills for the expenditure of thousands of dollars to help out the old people who are lame and the young ones who are lazy, AND FOR OTHER PURPOSES, Maj. Scobey rolled up his sleeves and went to work in a commendable, businesslike way, assuming the role of an Employment Bureau, and finds employment for his able-bodied Indians, wherever he can, on and off the reservation, thus saddling the responsibility of earning or failing to earn a livelihood, for themselves and those dependent upon them, upon the shoulders of the Indians themselves.

Not content, however, with his activity on the reservation and vicinity, where, as Maj. Scobey informed me, he obtains employment for his Indians as section hands, laborers, etc., on the Great Northern R. R., and as farm help, ranch hands, sheep shearers, etc., in the immediate vi-

cinity of the reservation, at the white man's rate of pay, he has recently branched out on a grand scale, sending out circulars into the neighboring states, soliciting employment for his Indians and their teams, if they have any, for any appropriate kind of work obtainable.

The writer of these lines is informed by Indians from the Fort Peck reservation that Maj. Scobey had given them to understand that they needed no passes to travel in the United States; that they were neither babies needing coddling and nursing, nor miserable slaves under strict surveillance in a concentrado camp; that they were born free citizens under the protection of the star-spangled banner, the same as people of any other color in this country, or words to that effect, and that they must strike out into the world, and get a hustle on themselves, and find employment wherever possible, and earn their bread by the sweat of their brow. This is the blessing with which the Almighty has cursed the human race, and much credit is due Maj. Scobey for his exertions to have his Indians enjoy the sweet fruit of God's blessed curse the same as white men do.

Respectfully,
F. ROBINNOVITZ,
Ft. Totten, N. D.

THE CAN AND THE CANNON.

At a farewell banquet given to a company of our soldier boys just before they left to fight in the Philippines this true incident was related by a veteran of the Civil War. He was carrying a great tin can full of whisky to be used as daily rations by the sailors, and was pulling away in his little boat, when from the deck of the Black Hawk high overhead came a voice—"Young man!" He thus tells the story:

"I looked up. There, gazing down at me, with rebuke in his eyes, stood the commander of the fleet, Commodore Foote. I saluted.

"'Young man, what have you got in that can?'

"'Whisky, sir.'

"'I thought so;' then, after a pause, 'Young man!'

"'I saluted again.

"'Look up here.' I looked.

"'What do you see?'

"'A cannon, sir.'

"'What does that cannon mean?'

"Now, this questioning made me decidedly uncomfortable, and I scarcely knew how to reply; but those eyes demanded an answer. 'It means death and destruction, sir,' I ventured.

"He bent down over the guard-rail, and stretched out one forefinger toward the can in my boat as if he were taking aim at it, while with the other he pointed to the cannon's mouth directly over my head. 'Young man, this cannon here does mean death and destruction. It discharges a shot that weighs sixty-four pounds. Yet you, in that can of whisky there, are carrying more death and destruction to our soldier boys than this big gun will ever carry to anybody.

"I waited. 'That's all,' said the commodore; 'remember it.'—Liberty Hayward, in the Christian Endeavor World.

Habit is a plant sown in the garden of character. If it is good, cultivate it—if it is bad, grub it out, root and branch. Never cultivate a weed, it does not pay.

Until the average man settles down he is seldom in a position to settle up.

THIRD YEAR HUNTING RELICS.

During this year I extended my trips a little further away from my home. In one trip I made in the state of Delaware, I did not find many, but got some rare specimens which I prize highly, especially a stone bead that I found at the Brandywine Springs, near where Gen. Washington camped after the battle of Brandywine. The most of my explorations during the year were at and around the Indian Jasper Mines in the Lehigh hills. The pits at Saucon Creek, I left for the coming season, but those at Vera Cruz and Macungie I examined pretty thoroughly. Close to the pits I found very little; at a distance of 500 or 1,000 feet from the pits, I found the most specimens, such as knives, arrows, spears, hammer stones, turtle backs and a few scrapers. Chips were lying around by the million, and among these chips I found some very fine small arrows.

The amount of work done at Macungie may be estimated at one million cubic feet of earth excavated and carried from the pits. The jasper that was mined here was carried in all directions, and I found places thirty miles away, where they had work-shops, and worked it up into spears, arrows and knives. I feel very sorry that I did not take an interest forty years ago as I do now, because at that time I could have gotten much information from old residents. Relics then were prized no more than other stones; the people picked them up, looked at them, and threw them down again, but some broke them up to make gun flints for their old muskets.

It makes me feel real bad sometimes, if I think over the past times, to see what opportunities I had for collecting rare relics. Then again I feel glad when I look over my hundreds of relics that I found myself. I have been one of the luckiest men in Lehigh county for finding rare relics, and I have some in my possessions which I could find no one could properly name.

During this year, 1902, I have made trips in four different directions, one in Northampton county, one in Montgomery county, and two in Lehigh county, all of this state, and I have found over one hundred specimens, one ax, four celts, six spears, one dozen knives, several large jasper blades, and several other specimens that I have no name for.

D. N. KERN, Allentown Pa.

Find Your Place and Fill It.

It is a sad parody on life to see a man earning his living by a vocation which has never received his approval. It is pitiable to see a youth with the image of power and destiny stamped upon him, trying to support himself in a mean, contemptible occupation, which dwarfs his nature, and makes him despise himself; an occupation which is constantly condemning him, ostracizing life. Dig trenches, shovel coal, carry a hod; do anything rather than sacrifice your self-respect, blunt your sense of right and wrong, and shut yourself off forever from the true joy of living, which comes only from the consciousness of doing one's best.—[Exchange.]

Sale of Indian Lands.

About 400,000 acres of land ceded to the Government by the Shoshone and Bannock Indians, in the Fort Hall Indian reservation in Idaho, are soon to be opened to settlement, a proclamation of the president having named July 17th as the date of entry.

All the lands are within five miles of Pocatello, and will be sold at auction at noon July 17, the minimum price being \$10 per acre.

THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE
INTERESTS OF THE RISING INDIAN.The Mechanical Work on this Paper is
Done by Indian Apprentices.TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR
IN ADVANCE.Address all Correspondence:
Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing
Carlisle, Pa.Entered in the Post Office at Carlisle, Pa., as
Second-class matter.Do not hesitate to take this paper from the
Post-Office, for if you have not paid for it
some one else has.As the time goes on it pays more and
more, (in money) to be an Indian.One of the most determined, pushing,
energetic men I ever knew was a Pawnee
Indian.It is said that nearly half of the island
of Cuba, comprising about 30 million
acres, are covered with forest, and that
there are thirty different species of palms
found there.The cause of Indian civilization has had
no greater enemies than the two thread-
bare expressions: "There is no good In-
dian but the dead Indian," and "The In-
dian Problem."Indian children as well as all other
children need experience and wide obser-
vation. They need to meet good people
constantly. Experience and association
do more than schools to make strong and
able men and women.We make a great pretense of help-
ing, and do give inordinate sums of mon-
ey in purchase of land and for their sup-
port, their schools, for their agricultural
and other necessary development in prepa-
ration for citizenship, but does it ac-
complish the purpose?The Indian is no problem. He is rather
raw material in the mountain and plain
to be brought and put through the proper
refining influences of our civilization
mills of to-day, wrought into shape in our
Cramp's Shipyards and then sent to work
on the great oceans of our industry and
thrift.Christ sought to save individuals, and
our efforts must take the same direction
else they fail. The individual is the unit,
not the tribe or the race. If we can only
get rid of some of the perplexing, obnox-
ious tribalizing schemes, and go to work
to bring the Indians into our own home
and utilize them, there is hope.We organize and force upon the Indian
through our sustaining of the tribal rela-
tions by the congesting system of Indian
reservations, a condition calculated to
not only discourage but to entirely pre-
vent his obtaining the American language
except in the impractical way we choose
by expensive and theoretical schools es-
tablished in his communities.Of the many demoralizing influences
we have devised for our Indians we can
count upon the money annuities and the
payment per capita of large sums for
lands ceded by them as being among the
most fruitful and disastrous. This system
was adopted early in our intercourse with
them, and has grown in volume through
the years in spite of all contrary efforts,
until now it is not uncommon to pay to
one tribe millions of dollars.We have not only turned our own hands
against the Indians to destroy them with
violence, but we have led them, and con-
tinue to lead them, to destroy themselves.
The most common excuse for these injud-
icious payments is that they distribute
the public money among our struggling
western people, as much as to say, "If in
doing that important service it does hap-
pen to destroy the Indians, what is the
odds?"

Of the tribes which receive large reg-
ular annual payments the Osages are a
glaring example. The sale of their lands
in Kansas under a treaty agreement
brought them about nine millions of dol-
lars in the United States Treasury, the
interest of which at five per cent has been
paid to them per capita for a quarter of a
century. When the treaty was made they
numbered over 4200; to-day they number
bare 1500. The payment of this money
has stifled all energy and industry and
been the fruitful cause of their destruc-
tion. An agent who had charge of them
at an early day and then again years
afterwards, passing quite an interval, said
that notwithstanding the law and all the
protection he could give, the amount of
whiskey consumed by them in two weeks
during his later administration was more
than equal to that which they got in a
whole year in his first administration.
The idleness, disease and crime which has
thus reduced this tribe originally com-
posed of the finest specimens of physical
manhood, are all the direct result of our
grossly injudicious system and mistaken
liberality. The year their treaty was
made General Sheridan engaged a party
of Osages as scouts and couriers and he
secured from them a service of 75 to 80
miles per day on foot across country. It
is doubtful if a single Osage could be
found now to accomplish any such feat.
Money never has and never can settle
the obligation resting upon us toward this
Indian brother of ours. We have forcibly
made ourselves our "brother's keeper,"
and he always has had far more right to
rise against us in judgment and greater
cause to condemn us than the Negro ever
had.

Inviting the Indians to always look to
the Government for support, instead of
continuing to rely on their own right
arm, is another of the great evils of the
system.

Be the sum ever so small, the receiving
of it is to them the greatest of all the
events in the year. The payment of \$4.00
or \$5.00 per capita brings a whole tribe
together at the agency, bag and baggage,
men, women and children, tepees, dogs
and ponies, to the entire neglect of their
farm patches, and keeps them in camp
there for weeks, until they run in debt to
the trader, and immediately after they
get their money they turn it over to him.

In thirty-four years we have paid forty
eight millions of dollars for support of the
Sioux, and as much more for lands pur-
chased from them and Army expenses to
keep them on their reservations. Sup-
pose one-fourth of this vast sum had been
expended in the proper education of their
children and in encouraging and helping
them, old and young, to immigrate into
and distribute themselves throughout our
communities, can there be any doubt that
the Sioux would now be practically self-
supporting and citizens?

Our Indian schools on the reservations,
weak and inefficient because lacking in the
essential elements of practical experience,
association and competition, are not cal-
culated to lift the Indian into the courage
and ability to struggle and compete; but
are rather calculated to educate in him
a fear of these conditions and make him
shrink from the very competition neces-
sary to enable him to reach his place as an
independent man and citizen.

A history of Higher Education in Penn-
sylvania, by Chas. H. Haskins, Ph. D. of
the University of Wisconsin, and Wm. I.
Hall, Ph. D. of Swarthmore College, is-
sued by the Government Printing Office,
Washington, D. C. has just been received
for our library. Dickinson College is treat-
ed at some length by Prof. Chas. F.
Himes.

The Eleventh Annual Report on the
Introduction of Reindeer into Alaska by
Sheldon Jackson, D. D., General Agent
of Education in Alaska, 1901, was added
to our library this week. It is beautifully
illustrated, and full of information relat-
ing to this interesting project of domesti-
cating the reindeer in that northern coun-
try.

HOBBIES AND CURIOS.

When a person takes an unusual, ex-
travagant or persistent interest in one
subject or pursuit, no matter how valu-
able in its place, to the neglect of other
useful and essential things for himself or
others, his peculiarity is noticed, and he
is said to be a hobby rider.

Some of us, perhaps when we are scarce-
ly conscious of it, may be considered by
others as riding a hobby horse. Some
people become so extravagantly fond of
curios, that they persist in making large
collections to suit their own tastes or
amusements, even when their collections
are of but little present or prospective
benefit to themselves or the public, being
simply a sort of craze to gratify a morbid
curiosity.

Still, collections of curios and rare
specimens of natural product and works
of art and historic relics are both useful
and important, and may be found in our
museums and Academies of Science,
mostly free to the public.

By way of illustration, our friend Kern,
of Allentown, the relic hunter, who has
been giving the readers of the RED MAN
and HELPER some valuable Indian his-
tory, in connection with his relic hunts,
seems to dwell on old Indian relics as
though they were essential elements of
our advancing civilization, and that in-
creasing such collections was a leading
object of life. Personal history is of in-
terest to personal friends and relatives,
but of little interest to others, unless
coupled with important historic events.
Indian history may be studied with profit,
yet as present and living issues are before
us, touching the best welfare of the In-
dians, for the present and future, the pres-
ent status of affairs and the problems of
the day, involving our duties and respon-
sibilities, are more important than past
conditions, and if our rehearsal of past
superstitions and savage customs con-
flicts too much with our time, our duties
or our relations to the present and the
needs of the future, we had better "let
the dead past bury its dead," and devote
our time and our energies to the pressing
obligations and duties of to-day.

A specialty properly pursued will make
a person proficient in any profession or
pursuit, but let us not forget that a spe-
cialty under normal conditions is one
thing, and mostly a very laudable thing,
while hobby riders, relic hunters, bib-
liophiles and their kindred busy workers
are in the main laboring to gratify their
own peculiar tastes and fascinations.

A person, however, who spends valuable
time and means to make collections which
but few people care about in detail, might
perhaps use some of that time in a way to
prove more advantageous to himself and
others.

If a person makes a specialty of some
particular study, or branch of science, lit-
erature or profession, with a view of turn-
ing the knowledge thus acquired to per-
sonal as well as a public advantage, he
may become a public benefactor or useful
member of the community in such laud-
able pursuit.

"Young People" is the title of an excel-
lent weekly journal of eight pages, 11 by
16 in., which is a welcome visitor among
our exchanges. Each number is profusely
illustrated with fine cuts, and its
columns are filled with the choicest
literature, well adapted to the class whose
name it bears, and yet it contains a
pleasing variety in the line of literary
culture and invigorating thought for the
young. The price is only sixty cents a
year, or fifty cents in clubs.

Owing to the Commencement exercises
of Dickinson College, we have had an un-
usual number of visitors on the school
grounds and at our office, some of whom
procured suitable reminders of their visit.
Millard Tawney, a type of Gettysburg,
left a subscription for the RED MAN AND
HELPER, and he was accompanied by
Miss Maude Cashman, of Gettysburg and
Miss Velva Cullings, of Carlisle.

Better be an honest savage than a dis-
honest civilized man.

DICKINSON.

The 119th Commencement of Dickinson
College opened on Saturday, May 31st,
with the Junior oratorical contest at 8 P.
M. in Bosler Hall.

On Sunday, June 1st, the Baccalaureate
discourse was delivered by Dr. Geo. Ed-
ward Reed, President of the College, in
the Memorial Church. It was a lengthy
and impressive sermon, applicable to all
classes as well as to the graduating class,
and was followed by special advices to
the graduates, besides the usual church
services in which several ministers par-
ticipated.

A number of exercises now intervened
as outlined in the published program,
both day and evening, up to the time of
the Law School Commencement on Tues-
day evening, when a large audience con-
vened in the James M. Bosler Memorial
Hall.

In addition to the music by an orchestra
and other exercises, a fine address was de-
livered by William E. Elmes, one of the
graduates, on "The Lawyer's Duty," after
which Dr. Reed introduced Hon. John P.
Elkin, Attorney General of Penna., who
delivered a fine, instructive and enter-
taining address, full of noble sentiment
and sound advice to the young graduates,
who are now to commence life's real du-
ties and responsibilities. He assured
them, that while noble qualities may be
inherited, that more depends upon appli-
cation than even upon genius, and that
character, true devotion to country and
to duty were, utilizing opportunities, the
only royal roads to success.

Diplomas were then presented to the
29 young law graduates, who received the
congratulations of the faculty, the trus-
tees and the audience.

Before the meeting opened, Attorney
General Elkin was introduced to a num-
ber of citizens, both ladies and gentle-
men on the College Campus, and a good
social entertainment was enjoyed by hun-
dreds there assembled, and our School
Band added zest to the occasion by their
discussing fine music.

On Wednesday followed the Com-
mencement exercises of the College, such
as orations, conferring of degrees, the
final services and the President's recep-
tion in the evening to the classes of 1902,
the College and law trustees, incorpor-
ators and invited guests. Senator Hanna
wired his inability to attend in conse-
quence of pressing duties in the Senate.
We cannot give the full and interesting
proceedings of the College and other af-
fairs during the week, but all have con-
spired to make them gala days for Dick-
inson.

ATHLETICS.

The Indians defeated the Dickinson
College baseball team on the latter's own
grounds last Friday in the final game of
the series. The score 13 to 6 would have
been much larger but for poor base run-
ning on the part of our team. Excepting
in base running the Indians played very
well, and the fielding and batting showed
great improvements over the other games.

Charles pitched a very strong game
and was well supported by Baird. The
playing of the Dickinson team was very
ragged.

The baseball team started on their
trip to West Virginia and Western Pa.,
yesterday. They will play at Morgan-
town with University of West Virginia
to-day and Saturday, at Waynesburg on
Monday and at Washington, Pa. on Tues-
day. Charles and Beaver were kept at
home on account of the track meet with
State College on Monday. Johnson had
to stay at home to play in the band, Nori
could not be spared from his duties.
Baird has a lame foot so the team will
be considerably weakened in these games.
Decora and Whitecrow will do the
pitching.

The 22nd Anniversary exercises of the
U. S. Indian Training School at Che-
mawa, Oregon, we presume was held on
the 28th of May. Governor Geer was an-
nounced to be present and a pleasant and
successful occasion was anticipated.

Man-on-the-band-stand.

Warmer.

No rain yet.

We guess rain.

Warm wave returns.

Good health prevails.

Grass is getting yellow.

Lovely Decoration Day.

"Learn one thing every day."

Nice enough weather for a picnic.

Don't forget about being quick at work.

Potatoes at the near farm are looking fine.—

Strawberries are now ripening at the near farm.—

The small boys enjoyed swimming last Saturday.—

Preparations are being made for the next outing party.—

Mr. Weber and his boys are finishing up the white washing.—

We do like to see a boy move lively when he has anything to do.

You cannot imagine how much we girls enjoy those evening strolls.—

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson returned from their summer's vacation yesterday.—

The girls are very much pleased with the way their new uniforms are made.—

Miss Flora Laird is taking Spanish lessons from one of the Porto Rican girls.—

Richard Hendricks has an owl in the bakery shop and is teaching him to talk.—

Miss Barr went to Philadelphia last week on business connected with the school.

The morning glories in front of the Girls' Quarters are coming up beautifully.—

Pearl Hartley has been promoted from the dining room to the dress making class.—

The cicadas are plentiful now everywhere and may do much injury to the fruit trees.—

William White says that he can white-wash more fence than any one else in the school.—

The track team is now practicing hard for the dual meet with the State College next Monday.—

We are pleased to see so many of the students take such an interest in the study of nature.—

The track and baseball teams had their pictures taken on Monday at 5 o'clock P. M. on the athletic field.—

The engagement of Miss Blanche McLaughlin of Pawhuska, Okla., to Albert Keller, has been announced.—

What was Maud Snyder thinking of, when she started the morning's grace at supper last Saturday evening?—

The Porto Rican base ball team won a victory over the Indian boys last week by the score of eleven to eight.—

Asenath Bishop and Bessie Nick have entered the hospital, to receive a few instructions in the line of nursing.—

We learn that Rose Aubrey is soon to graduate from the Academic Department of Penn College, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Lulu Coates, who has been in the hospital for two or three weeks, has returned to her class looking better.—

The Catholic instruction that has been going on in this school since last fall has been suspended till next fall.—

While they last, one should not fail to see the beautiful flowers that are blooming on the Tulip tree at the near farm.—

We had a holiday last Friday and a number of the girls made very good use of the time by sewing while other girls went out trolley riding.—

Mrs. Emma Ely of Wycome, Bucks County and Mrs. Jesse Walton of Philadelphia, the former a niece, and the latter a cousin of Miss Ely, spent a few days with her during the week. They visited Gyttesburg Battlefield on Saturday.

Civilization isn't a dangerous disease, if you only know it.

The teacher who says "Do Not as I do, but do as I SAY do," is inconsistent.

Miss A. Thresa Reilly, of Wissahickon, Phila., was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock, on Wednesday.

Dock Yuktatanache who went to the country sometime ago is well satisfied with his country home.—

The types erred last week in making us say that Miss Barr returned from Walter's Park on Friday instead of Tuesday.

We had our first lawn Sociable on Saturday evening. The band furnished music and the evening was very much enjoyed by all.—

James Johnson '01, the quarter-back of our foot-ball team went home on Monday for the summer. He expects to return in the fall.—

Miss Noble took a small party of girls to Boiling Springs on Decoration Day and they report a delightful time with their noble chaperon.—

Last Monday afternoon the band played in town for a funeral, and in the evening they gave a concert on Dickinson College Campus.—

The Seniors in studying about Greek literature came across a good quotation of Hesiod's, "Work is no disgrace; the shame is, not to be working."—

James Dickson writes from the country, that he has a very nice place. The people with whom he lives are kind to him and he has no complaints to make.

Cornelius Petoskey of class '02, after a rest from school, is working in Petoskey, Michigan. He expects to come to some of the eastern cities next winter.—

Our little Fanny Grayman who has been in the hospital at Philadelphia has returned. Fanny tells very nice things about the city of "Brotherly Love."—

Three years ago, Grover Cleveland, a student of this school, enlisted in the army. We learn by a letter that he is enjoying army life, and says he is well.—

Our students out on farms always gain in health. The varied diet and regular habits of the farmer's life are well calculated to develop strong, healthy men and women.

Miss Noble gave her club girls each a bunch of roses to wear to the sociable last Saturday. The roses were beautiful and the girls appreciated them very much.—

The baseball boys are practicing hard for their trip to the South, where they will play two games in West Virginia and two games in the Southern part of this state.—

Miss Newcomer is now a Freshman teacher, Miss Weekly a Sophomore teacher; we are sorry to part with our teacher Miss Weekly, yet glad to have Miss Newcomer.—

All are no doubt pleased with the cheering news, that the war in South Africa is ended at last, the terms of surrender having been signed at Pretoria last Saturday evening.

Anna George who is at Ft. Washington, Pennsylvania, for the summer, says that she is satisfied with her surroundings. She hopes to have a pleasant time with the girls who live in the same town.—

Late reports from the Sanitarium at Walter's Park, show that Miss Burgess has much improved during the past week, and although not fully convalescent, she talks of returning soon, but no date is fixed.

A letter from Y. B. Leeds, now at Cubero, New Mexico, informs that he is around after getting over the rheumatism. He says: "I was sorry to leave Winslow, where there are a good many Carlisle boys, and I was foreman of the Wipero office, but George Paisano is now the foreman, and Wm. Paisano is there working." He also said he was doing well, having plenty of water and grass for the cattle which are in good condition. He wishes to be remembered to Miss Cutter, and thanks the Colonel for the new Catalogue.

Pluck says "I'll TRY," Grit says "I'll TRY AGAIN."

The boy who says I CAN has confidence, but he who says I WILL has determination—both are essential to success.

Prof. Bakeless returned on Monday from a little visit to friends at Shamokin Dam, re-invigorated by the brief relaxation from constant routine duty.

Miss Marion Lambert who is taking a course in nursing in the New York Infirmary, is with us for a week's vacation. She wishes that more of the girls would take the same course.—

Mannie Bender of Bucks County, Pennsylvania, writes that he likes his country home, and enjoys his work very much. We miss Mannie very much as he is a member of our band and the orchestra.—

The pupils of the Sophomore Class presented their teacher, Mrs. Cook, with a series of Shakespeare's works, before she left on her vacation, and they wish to thank Miss Forster for the inscriptions therein.—

John Jessan, who went to his home in North Carolina, spent his Decoration Day with his friends at the school. He has been working in a factory at Albany, New York. John gets along all right wherever he works.—

The meet with State College on the latter's field on Monday promises to be an interesting contest, and it is hoped our team will show up stronger than they did against Bucknell and end the season with a victory. State College has a strong team.

Last week Miss Senseny favored the school with a very pretty vocal selection from "The Little Duchess," entitled "Violets," which received a hearty encore. Miss Senseny has a sweet and flexible voice, and a frequent solo from her is a source of inspiration to her pupils and fellow workers.

The band played at Dillsburg on Decoration Day. It is a little town, with only eighteen hundred inhabitants. Judging by the appearance of their well cultivated farms and neat buildings, they are an industrious people, and they were also very courteous to our boys.—

We see by the Riverside Twice-A-Week Enterprise that several buildings of the Sherman Institute, Riverside, California, are nearing completion, and will be ready early in June, and it is the intention to have them opened publicly in full running order by the first of September.—

The Dickinsonian of May 31st, says among other prominent College items, "In this issue we must bid farewell to seventy sons and daughters of Dickinson who will be henceforth counted among the alumni. The class of Nineteen two goes from us bearing our best wishes."

Our talks on geology were closed last week by a very interesting talk on "Precious stones," given by Miss Weekly. The series has been a very helpful one to us all, and, although there is a great deal on the subject that we did not get, we obtained a very good idea of our earth's structure and what is to be learned about it.—

The Rev. Mr. Lippincott, a nephew of "our" Dr. Lippincott, sang for us on Monday evening in the Assembly Hall. It was an unexpected and delightful treat. Mr. Lippincott's voice is wonderfully round and full, and of unusual range, and his songs, from grave to gay, from sacred to a tender child's song were given with admirable power and expression. We hope we may have the pleasure of hearing him again.

CORRECTION.—The writer of the little article on the buckeye vs horse-chestnut, last week, admits an error in calling the tree on our campus a buckeye, as it is a horse-chestnut. The error occurred from a lack of close observation on the points of difference. The leaves of this tree are digitate, mostly terminal in sevens, and the flower thyrses are not white as was supposed, but has a dull-red hue. The tree near the sloyd room is a regular buckeye.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Carlisle has had a busy week in the line of public entertainments. On Memorial Day, the 30th ult., appropriate ceremonies were observed here as in most other towns and cities of the entire State and country.

The members of Capt. Colwell Post, G. A. R. under orders of Capt. W. E. Miller, accompanied by the Carlisle Band and the Washington Camp of P. O. S. A., and the school children under the care of Supt. A. B. Shearer, marched to the old cemetery to strew flowers upon the graves of deceased soldiers, the flowers having been prepared by the ladies of the Woman's Relief Corps. A stirring patriotic address, suited to the occasion was then delivered in the Court House by Rev. Morris E. Swartz, of Shippensburg.

The Jesse G. Thompson Post, G. A. R. with other school children and the Davenport Band marched to the cemetery to decorate more graves, after which addresses were made by Rev. J. B. Warren, Prof. J. E. Maxwell and Mr. Peter Hodge.

Almost every town of importance reports similar proceedings as given by the daily and weekly papers, showing that Memorial Day is being suitably observed by all loyal and considerate citizens.

A friendly private letter recently from Lucy M. Pomeroy, of Sterling, Massachusetts, speaking of this school and of the Indian question in general, says:—"I often reiterate my firm conviction that no school in the United States, and I might as truly add, nor elsewhere, surpasses Carlisle in earnestness and breadth of effort for the good of the pupils."

"Rev. Mr. Marsden's address is of exceeding interest. I have known of him through Carlisle for a long time, and the favorable opinion found thereby is surely substantiated by his work."

In several of the rooms, pupils have formed quartets, which on some occasions have favored the assembled school with very pleasing selections. This is a welcome innovation. We hope we may have more of the work. It will do a great deal toward establishing confidence in the young singers. They will give others much pleasure, and become a great source of happiness to their friends in later life.

At the game of ball between Dillsburg and band team on Decoration Day, Eugene Fisher was the Umpire. The game at one time became so exciting that Fisher forgot that he was not the 10th member of the Indian team, and started to coach a man from 1st to 2nd base, yelling thus: Take second, take second! Dillsburgers called him down very suddenly and brought back his scattered senses.—

Miss Weekley gave the last talk in the series on geology last week; subject, Precious Stones. She displayed specimens of a number, and then confined herself to the diamond more particularly, giving something about the location in which it is found, its appearance, value, cutting, and the history of a few of the largest and most famous.

"The Fence" is a very neat Monthly, under cover, published at New Haven, Conn. and the May No. presents a fine frontispiece engraving called "Fence Board," showing a group of four young men and one lady who are probably connected with their Alpha Chapter.

A few of our farmer boys came in on Decoration Day to spend the holiday here. They speak highly of their country homes. We hope they will all make a success of their outing this summer.—

Uncle Sam has taken all scare out of the number thirteen by issuing a new stamp of that denomination and printing on it the likeness of ex-President Harrison.

CLOVER.

Clover, the common red clover, *Trifolium* of our yards and fields, is a very pretty flower. A bunch of clover in full head, is not simply nice to look at, but is fragrant and would be considered beautiful for a bouquet, or for yard or table ornament if the plant were not so common. That reason might not apply so well in all cases, especially to young ladies. A field of clover in bloom makes a beautiful picture.

To the farmer, clover is as useful as it is beautiful, for summer grazing, or for winter food for stock. There are several varieties of clover, and also some plants which bear a strong resemblance thereto, from their triplicate leaflets. The shamrock, the national emblem of Ireland, is a kind of white clover, much resembling our native white clover, *Trifolium Repens*, from its creeping tendrils, and all kinds of clover are valued as nutritious food for horses and cattle.

Alfalfa is a clover like plant which is extensively grown in some parts of the West, and Alfalfa belongs to the same tribe of plants, and is much used for forage. It is known for the rapid growth of its roots, in forming a network or dense mass so that nothing else can grow, and it is sometimes difficult to get rid of it in case of cultivation or a change of crops.

Clover then is one of our most useful of vegetable productions, and the old saying 'to live in clover' has the significance of living in luxury, with our material wants supplied, like the cattle in the clover fields. Cinquefoil, from its partial resemblance in the leaf, is known as five finger, or five-leaved clover, but in other respects it is essentially different, and does not belong to the real clover family.

W. B.

INDIAN PRAIRIE DOG HUNT.

The Navajo Indian, while he cannot be prevailed upon to eat a rabbit, is greedily fond of fat prairie dog. Large communities of these small animals abound on the western plains, and the Navajo has resorted to many ingenious methods for trapping his coveted dainty. One of them is by the aid of a bit of mirror placed at the entrance to a burrow.

When the animal ventures from his bedroom deep under ground, he sees a familiar image mocking him at the front door, and he hurries out to confront the impudent intruder when he is pinned to the ground with an arrow.

But the most effective method is what the Indians call the rain hunt. As soon as the steady downpour of summer rains begins every Navajo who can walk, repairs to the prairie dog village with hoe, sharp sticks or any digging implement.

With these they hollow out trenches that will lead the storm water into as many burrows as possible. Soon a little stream is pouring down each small home, and the inmate, much disturbed, pops out to see what the matter can be.

Many of the animals remain under ground until they are drowned, and their bodies float to the surface. After such a hunt, in which many pounds of prairie dogs are generally secured, there is a feast for many days in the Navajo hunt.

—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

PHILANTHROPIC LABOR.

In the report of the Philanthropic committee of the Friends Yearly meeting recently held in Philadelphia, we find the following pertaining to Indian work.

"During the year the Committee on the Indians has held two meetings. Upon our recommendation Edward M. Paxson has made an additional contribution of \$200 from the funds of the Matthias Hutchinson Estate, in his hands, for the establishment of the Industrial School for Indian Women at Santa Fe, New Mexico, which has been undertaken by Mary E. Disette.

An application was made to the Committee by Samuel M. Brosius, Washington Agent of the Indian Rights' Association,

for aid for a group of about fifty families of Navajo Indians, located on lands along the Little Colorado River, in Arizona, who were in great need of a windmill, tools, etc., to irrigate their lands. The Committee, in response to the request, decided to use for this purpose the balance of the Benjamin H. Coates Fund, which has been for some years in the hands of the Treasurer of the Yearly Meeting, subject to the order of this Committee, and it has been so appropriated, amounting to \$157.96. Samuel M. Brosius believes it a most worthy purpose."

LAND TITLES AND LEASES.

The following excerpts are from the Indians Territory news in the "Indian Journal" of Eufaula.

The attorney general of the United States has rendered a decision in the Creek land lease cases that is of greatest importance to people of the entire Indian territory. The gist of the opinion is that an Indian has no title to his land until such time as he receives a patent from the federal government. The attorney general states that so long as the lands are not deeded to individuals the Secretary of the Interior has power to approve leases and an individual cannot resist any such leases. Title to the individual is good only after he has received his deed to his land, and no matter if he has filed on land and designated it as his selection as an allotment and the selection has been approved, he still has no individual right, right of lease or contract remaining with the government.

Judge Springer, attorney for the Cherokees, has been instructed by Chief Buffalo-ton to appeal from the decision of the Supreme Court of the district of Columbia, in which the power of the Secretary of the Interior to lease Cherokee oil lands is sustained. The case involves the lease of 12,000 acres of oil lands held by the Cherokee Oil & Gas company, alleged to be a branch of the Standard Oil Company.

Bird Day.

We have all read about the king who did not like the birds, and ordered them to be driven out of his country or destroyed. We remember also how in a very few years the worms and insects so infested the fields and forests that he ordered the birds to be restored to his lands again. Not until his happiness and very life were threatened did he appreciate the value of his feathered friends. There are many people to-day who might profit by such an experience.

Most of our schools have recently observed Arbor Day, but we know of no school or state which has specially designated any one to be known as "Bird Day." We believe that the protection and the perpetuation of the feathered tribe is as essential to our existence as is the maintaining and extending of our forests. We would therefore suggest that May 4th be adopted as "Bird Day" in the school for the deaf, that being the anniversary of the birth of John James Audubon. However, it does not matter so much which day is selected, so long as some day is set apart for that purpose. The Utah School for the Deaf observed May 6th this year, the 4th being inconvenient as it came on Sunday.—[Utah Eagle.

Steamboating.

Chauncey Depew says that the great rivers of our country don't carry passengers any more, as the railroads have taken their places; also that grass grows now on the wharves at Omaha and Kansas City; only a few freight boats being seen at Cincinnati and Louisville.

Notwithstanding this general truth, as applied to the Ohio, Mississippi and other Western rivers, a very lively river passenger trade is still kept up on the Delaware and Hudson rivers, both for passenger conveyance and for summer excursions to prominent points, showing that steamboat days for inland service are not yet over.

GENERAL DAGGETT.

The wonderfully graphic story of the "China Relief Expedition," told by General A. S. Daggett in our Chapel on Wednesday evening proved a most remarkable and inspiring preparation for Memorial Day. No better story could be told to arouse the love of country and its flag; none that more vividly displays the character of the American Soldier wherever placed. The performance of duty always—everywhere.

How "our hearts thrilled with rapture" as we fairly saw the stars and stripes wave "in triumph over those ramparts!"

What a story it would be in our columns.

Some effort may be made in another issue to give it in an abbreviated form, from which the greater portion of the personality must be eliminated. It was a story, worth remembering, told in a way which increased our ability to remember it.

Gen'l Daggett's tribute to "the American Soldiers"—the Private in the ranks—was most grateful and touching. That it was well-deserved, those who listened to his story and those who have knowledge of what "the American Soldier" has done, can attest. We wish it were possible to reproduce it just as it was spoken.—[Reformatory Record, of Huntingdon, Pa.

WHAT RUSSELL SAGE SAYS.

To put a premium on brains and honesty is the only way to level things up.

There may come a time when the state will put a limit upon a man's fortune.

Any restriction of the rights of capital would work incalculable injury to the workingman.

Persons who are unable to acquire money are necessarily not capable of its proper use or care.

The people know that up to the present time the great capitalists have been only captains of industry.

So long as some men have more sense and more self-control than others, just so long will such men be wealthy.

It is observable that the very rich men of to-day are far more democratic than ever before in the history of the world.

Intelligence, industry, honesty and thrift produce wealth, and those who possess such qualities are best fitted for its custody.

It is just as wicked to intrust some men with large amounts of money as it would be to put an idiot in charge of an express train.

THE PUBLIC MUST SAVE THE BIRDS.

The Massachusetts Audubon society has done a great deal of missionary work of various sorts which has been duplicated in other states. The Audubonists, as some of the women in the organization call themselves, have done much to make the wearing of the feathers of wild birds unfashionable. The strength of the organization has been successful in obtaining very satisfactory laws for bird protection, but after all the really effective element and that to be most encouraged is an appreciative affection for birds throughout the whole community. The society has come to consider the encouragement and building up of such a sentiment its chief object, and it is for this reason that anything that appeals to the interest and imagination of the child is considered of particular importance.

—[York Gazette.

Indian Land.

The decision of the supreme court handed down by Associate Judge Brewer in the Minnesota school land case whereby the state loses its claim to sections 16 and 36 of the Chippewa Indian land will have a great bearing on the legislation now pending in Congress. In the Red Lake and Chippewa reservation bill providing for opening up the agricultural lands, sections 36 and 16 are exempted in all the acres to be opened. The effect of the decision of the supreme court holding that the lands are vested in the Indians will add a large amount of land to be opened for settlement.

LACK OF DECISION.

A young man said: "If I could be sure of a situation I would take a business course."

My dear sir, if one would wait for positive assurance of success or profit in any enterprise before deciding to begin it, would the enterprise ever be started? And if he lacked decision and failed to make up his mind, year after year would find him in the same condition, with no advancement and no better preparation. He who looks about sees that there is a great demand for practically-trained young men. Not only the trained find employment, but they are being advanced to higher positions, making vacancies that must be filled, and yet young men stop, hesitating waiting for some positive assurance before they will strike the blow that will bring the gold from the rock; they sit waiting because of doubt and uncertainty.

If you are going to be among the successful ones you must be up and doing. The farmer who withholds the seed for fear the birds will pluck it up, or the frosts will blight, or that the sun will not shine, or the rains will not come, will never reap a harvest.—[Glen Mills Daily.

Indian Endeavor.

Thirty miles from Sioux City, Ia., in the heart of the Winnnebago Reservation, stands a little Presbyterian church where a band of Indian Endeavors meet every Sabbath. The society numbers twelve Indians and six whites. The Indians take turns in leading the meetings. On a recent evening they surprised their pastor and his wife by coming in their absence and setting up a fine range.

—[The Indian Leader.

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—3 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. Albright, at Myerstown. Indians won—11 to 8.
- " 30. Dickinson, on Dickinson field. Indian won—13 to 6.
- June 6. University of W. Virginia at Morgantown
- " 7. University of W. Virginia at Morgantown
- " 9. Waynesburg College, at Waynesburg.
- " 10. Washington & Jefferson, at Washington, Pa
- " 14. Gettysburg at Gettysburg.
- " 18. Bucknell at Lewisburg.

Enigma.

I am composed of sixteen letters.

My 10, 8, 13, 11, 6 is often used in printing types.

My 3, 11, 5, 9 is a valuable article in general use.

My 6, 14, 10, 4 is part of a chicken.

My 15, 8, 12, 1 is a precious metal.

My 13, 8, 9, 15 is never found very short.

My 7, 2, 6, 15, 12, 16 is a name some ladies are proud of.

My whole is a name prominent among those which the people of Carlisle hold in high regard.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA—Memorial Day.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

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