

The Red Man and Helper.

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

THE RED MAN.

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FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1902.

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

THE SAFEST SAFETY WHEEL.

LIFE, boys and girls, is a bicycle path.
And "Work" is the wheel you should ride.
If you would mount to the crest of the hill
And coast down the other side.

Just oil the machine with cheerfulness
And see that the parts are in trim.
Then straddle the saddle and pedal on
With ready, steady vim.

Grasp the handlebars of the wheel of "Work"
With a firm hold—not too tight!
Then sit up straight, like a man, and push—
Push for the road that's right!

You may wobble a bit, and punctures, too,
May cause you to dismount,
But plug up the holes with smiles and pluck,
They are the plugs which count.

There are other machines than "Work"—
There's the "Idle," the "Lazy," the "Rest,"
And hosts of others of tempting style,
But the one called "Work" is best.

So straddle the saddle of "Work," my boy,
And push it along with pride,
Till you get to the top of the hill of life,
Then you'll coast down the other side.

FROM ULYSSES S. FERRIS, PHILLIPINE ISLANDS.

LIPA, BATANGAS PROVINCE,
April 23rd, 1902.

MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND,
CARLISLE, PA.

Dear Friend:—

I have the pleasure of sending you a photo of the last great insurgent leader Gen. Malvar, the self proclaimed Gov. General of the Philippine Archipelago and successor to Aguinaldo, who has so successfully eluded the American officers for the past three years or more and who has been operating in the provinces of Tayabas, Laguna and Batangas.

The 21st, U. S. Infantry has been on the trail of this wily insurrecto and close on his heels many times, but he always made good his escape by hiding in the jungles or taking to the mountains which were in his favor.

In September 1901 the 21st, Infantry was out hiking 20 days and had two hard engagements with the insurgents.

In October we were out 12 days with no encounter. In November and December we were out 24 days and had three severe engagements driving the insurgents from their strong-hold each time.

In January 1902 we were out 16 days with one very severe engagement when Co. H, of the 21st, came very near being surrounded by the insurgents, but for the timely arrival of other troops whose appearance in the field of action drove the insurrectos off up higher into the Lobo mountains where the insurgent forces were said to be 1000 strong and under command of Gen. Malvar.

In February we were out 9 days.

In March and April we were out 28 days which resulted in the surrender of Malvar.

In July 1901, the insurrection took a new start, previous to this all was quiet and everything was rolling on smoothly, when all at once the insurgents began to kill and rob in their usual method of warfare.

Troops were ordered out and kept on the go all the time, rain or shine it made no difference.

The rainy season passed and the dry season came yet the whirl of insurrection stirred the atmosphere of this sunny land and there was no rest for the weary. There came a change in Generals Commanding. General Bell took the place of General Sumner, then came a change

in the method of campaigning. All troops came in off hikes.

Gen. Bell was the right man and in the right place. All the aristocracy in the three provinces were put under arrest, the chief instigators of the insurrection. All the ports were closed to commercial business. The concentration laws were put into effect, but not like it was in Cuba. All natives that appreciated American rule assembled within the limits of concentration, all who opposed, remained out at their own free will. And after Jan. 1st, all that were found outside the limits were dealt with according to the laws of war. After Jan. 1st, the insurgents in the field had very little support from their towns people. Food became scarce, houses there were none, surrenders became common, and in Lipa alone over 500 rifles were surrendered, the bolomen numbered 600 or more. The natives became sick of this kind of warfare.

Peace commissioners came out from Manila, they were allowed to go out and see Gen. Malvar. Gen. Aguinaldo in Manila, somehow managed to send Malvar letters of encouragement. The authorities in Manila got onto Aggies doings and placed him in close confinement. Malvar could no longer hear from him. Peace commissioners went out several times and tried to induce Malvar to surrender, who wanted certain conditions which couldn't be granted. Finally Gen. Bell determined to get him and bring this warfare to an end. So in March, 1902, he ordered out all of 3,000 American troops and about 1,000 native volunteers. He put out a skirmish line fully 40 miles in length and marched across the country south of Lipa and searched every ravine, nook, corner and hiding place possible. From Lipa to the sea coast, south of Lipa, is said to be 37 miles with one mountain range between.

All this country we crossed and searched carefully in an extended order of skirmish line. We crossed this country twice, the first time we captured about 2,000 native women, men and children but Malvar was not caught in this drag net.

So we recrossed the mountains in Co's, and again we were formed in an extended order same as before. All this time we were on guard night and day.

The weather was very warm and water was poor.

On the 15th of April as we lay in skirmish line late in the evening, word was passed along the line that "Gen. Malvar had sent his Adjutant into Tipa to negotiate terms of surrender, and at once the order came to cease all hostilities.

On April the 16th, about dusk, the old wily chieftain Malvar with his wife and nine children and 4 servants, presented themselves to an officer of the 21st, Infantry and finally surrendered to Gen. Bell in Lipa on the night of the 16th.

Gen. Malvar had no men with him except his Adjutant, he was so hard pressed that he said that at times he had to lie flat in the grass and put his hand over his children's mouth to keep them still so the American soldiers could pass, so near he was of being captured many times.

He and his family had nothing to eat the last four days out. They were nearly starved when they gave up the ghost.

You can judge from the picture I send you that he was a man who had undergone great hardships, for the picture is a good one of Gen. Malvar.

It was taken on the 17th, of April, the day after his surrender.

The 21st, Infantry has completed the work here in the Philippines, and are due to sail to United States in May. So

by the time you receive this I no doubt will be on the rolling waves of the deep sailing on my homeward journey to God's own country, America.

Manila is in quarantine, so the 21st Inf., sails direct from Batangas City to U. S.

Joseph Gouge is on special duty in the commissary department. He is well and hearty as ever. Hugh Lieder was out on this last great hike, but he did not get to see me. We passed in Co's at Rosain so had no chance to speak.

As ever I remain,

ULYSSES S. FERRIS.

Co. B. 21st., U. S. Inf.,

Manila, P. I.

AS GOOD AS HIS BOND.

I remember that a good many years ago when I was a boy my father, who was a stone mason, did some work for a man named John Haws. When the work was completed, John Haws said he would pay for it on a certain day. It was late fall when the work was done, and when the day came on which Mr. Haws had said that he would pay for it, a fearful storm of sleet and snow and wind raged from morning until night.

We lived nine miles from Haws' home, and the road was a very bad one even in good weather. I remember that father said at the breakfast table:

"Well I guess that we will not see any thing of John Haws to-day. It will not make any difference if he does not come, as I am not in urgent need of the money he owes me. It will make no difference if it is not paid in a month."

But at about noon Mr. Haws appeared at our door almost frozen and covered with a sheet of snow. "Why John Haws!" exclaimed my father when he opened the door and saw who it was that had knocked. "I had not the least idea that you would try to ride away out here in this fearful storm."

"Didn't I say that I would come?" asked John Haws abruptly.

"Oh, yes; but I did not regard it as a promise so binding that you must fulfill it on a day like this."

"Any promise that I make is binding, regardless of wind and weather. I said that I would pay the money to-day and I am here to keep my word."

"But then it is only a small sum and I do not really need it."

"I need to keep my work. If the sum had been but ten cents and you were a millionaire, and I had said that I would pay it to-day I should have done so if I had been compelled to ride fifty miles."

Do you wonder that his word was as good as his bond? He was as truthful as he was honest. I remember that a neighbor of ours stopped at our house one day on his way home from the town.

He had an almost incredible story to tell about a certain matter, and father said:

"Why, it hardly seems possible that such a thing can be true."

"John Haws told me about it."

"Oh, then it must be true."

"Yes, or John Haws never would have told it."

It is a fine thing to have a reputation like that. It is worth more than much worldly glory and honor when they are combined with the distrust of the people.

There are men in high positions, with all that wealth can buy at their command, who are much poorer than humble John Haws because their word is of no value, and they have none of that high sense of honor that glorifies the humblest life.

—[Weekly Magnet. —[Ex.

LEARN TO LOVE YOUR CALLING.

There are doubtless many men in the various walks of life as well as innumerable boys in industrial institutions who are anything but in love with the line of work they are called upon to perform, notwithstanding the fact that the duties assigned them are reasonably pleasant and void of any real or even imaginary hardships. "They don't expect to follow this trade" or "they ain't going to make a business of that," they will say, apparently failing to consider the fact that each new duty assigned them, each day or week or month spent in some one of the departments of work or study is to constitute a page in the book of experience that will stand them in good stead in the thousand and one petty things that may be required of them in after life. From the standpoint of personal benefit, if from no other, force yourself to take an interest in your work, whatever it may be. The effort you make thus will soon become natural, a part of you, and the work, so distasteful at first, will become a pleasure instead of a hardship.

Never did the world call more loudly for young men with force, energy and purpose; young men trained to do some one thing well, than to-day. Though hundreds are out of employment yet never was it so hard to get a good employee for almost any position, as to-day. Everywhere people are asking where to find a good servant, a polite and efficient clerk, an honest cashier, a good stenographer who can spell and punctuate, and is generally well informed. Managers and members of firms everywhere are looking for good men and women to fill all sorts of positions. They complain that it is all-most impossible to find efficient help for many departments. There are plenty of applicants for every vacant place, but they either show signs of dissipation, are rude and gruff in manner, are slouchy and slipshod in dress, are afraid of hard work, lack education of training or have some fatal defects which bar them out. Even if they are given positions very few are able to hold them and so this great army of tramps about from store to store, from office to factory, wondering why others succeed and they fail, why others get the positions when they are denied. —[Advance.

THE USE OF TOBACCO BY BOYS.

Energetic opposition to this practice is made in some of the most enlightened educational establishments in the United States, among which are the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis and the United States Military Academy at West Point. The naval surgeons, and especially Doctor Gilhon, U. S. N., allege that tobacco (1) leads to impaired nutrition of the nerve centres; (2) is a fertile cause of neuralgia, vertigo and indigestion (3) irritates the mouth and throat, and destroys the purity of the voice; (4) produces defects of vision; (5) causes a tremulous, hard and intermittent pulse; (6) develops a conspicuous irritability of the heart; (7) retards the cell-change on which the development of adolescence depends. Moreover, it is alleged that the records of schools and colleges indicate very positively that tobacco deteriorates the mental faculties. The non-smokers take the highest rank in every grade; and whether we look at the exceptional brilliant students, or compare the average of those who use and those who refrain from tobacco, the result shows the same.

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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.

Opportunities fly in a straight line, touch us but once and never return, but the wrongs we do others fly in a circle; they come back to the place from which they started.—X

The character which you are constructing is not your own. It is the building material out of which other generations will quarry stones for the temple of life. See to it therefore, that it be granite and not shale.—A. J. Gordon.

If the heart be sad and weary, every drop of sorrow's rain falls like a blow on its quivering strings, while to the happy and cheerful only the melody of the storm sweeps in, set to the soft accompaniment of falling drops —

He who pushes on the wrong side of the gate closes it more firmly against himself by the very force he exerts; and so we often fail in our undertakings, not from lack of push or desire to succeed, but because we are pushing the wrong side of the gate.—

There are two days in the week about which nobody should ever worry, and these are yesterday and to-morrow. Live for to-day. That is the limit of human life, mercifully measured by God, for our endurance. Most of the tragedy in the world comes from the regret for yesterday or the fear of to-morrow.—Robert J. Burdette.

What is victory over the world? It is to cut off, as far as we may, every hold which everything out of God has over us; to study wherein we are weak, and there seek in His strength to be made strong. Be your temptation the love of pleasure, it is to forego it, if of food, to restrain it; if of praise, to put forward others rather than yourself; if of being right in the sight of men, be content to be misjudged, and to keep silence; if of self-indulgence, use hardness; if of display, cut off the occasion and give to the poor; if of having thine own will, practice the submission of it to the wills of others.—Edward B. Pusey.

Where is the heart that does not throb and the pulse that does not quicken at the glorious achievements of great men? Genius and brilliancy are catch words that strike the ear of the masses but are of little value in shaping the career of the aspiring soul.

To him the holy satisfaction of achievement alone, the willing and fulfilling of his task, is glorious. The glory of "doing" is what thrills him, strengthens and upholds him in the giant tasks he undertakes.

No man ever becomes truly great who has any other motive than that of doing well what his hands find to do. When fame comes, if it comes at all, it is not because it was sought after, but because it was deserved.

Idleness and inactivity can not bring happiness. It is the quickening of mind and body, the strain of nerve and muscle, the consciousness of power used, growth, improvement attained, the testing of ones ability, that is the source of true glory to the rightminded man. These fill him with joy and stimulates him to mighty undertakings.

TEACHING TIDINESS.

That excellent monthly paper for the farm, the Farm Journal, has frequently a word to say about maintaining tidiness around the home premises. It doesn't believe in having an unseemly litter of odds and ends about the kitchen door, and an unsightly pile of ashes, waste paper and garbage to be seen from one's seat at the dining room table. Such unnecessarily unlovely surroundings, it very properly thinks, are enough to give the young farming generation a distaste for country life; yet upon too many farms just such slovenly ways prevail. A recent editorial in the journal named recommended that upon every farm there should be a little area allowed, not many steps away from the house, for the purpose of a dump for such litter as tin cans, broken crockery and glass, etc., an excavation in the ground being made, and when filled, covered over with dirt, and a new excavation made immediately adjoining.

The method adopted by the writer, both for convenience and for tidiness' sake, is to have under the woodshed a barrel into which to empty the contents of the library's waste paper basket, the house sweepings and the like trash; also a medium sized box into which to throw broken crockery, glass, tin can, etc., and an ash box—the ashes being regularly carried a few steps to a covered bin, shaded by a paulownia tree, to be thence carted when the bin is full, twice a year to a gully just within a woods which needs to be filled. Thither likewise the box with tin can etc., is duly carried and emptied while the barrel of waste paper and sweepings is taken to the chicken yard and the contents burnt.

By this methodical process, there is never any litter around the house premises and the Indian girls employed receive a continual lesson in tidiness.

It may be worth while to remark that in the great city of Philadelphia, also known as the "Quaker City," and once noted far and wide for the cleanliness of its sidewalks and streets, there appears to exist the disposition to teach the lessons of untidiness all the year through. A chief reason for this is, that the householders and storekeepers put their waste papers into the ash barrels which are set out by the curbstones, where the wind scatter the papers about, or they are dropped by the collectors when filling their carts. It doesn't seem to occur to the people that their coal, which makes ashes, will also readily burn up their scraps of paper, and so enable them to settle the trouble "for good," and likewise avoid a public nuisance. From an interested patron. J. W. L.

Pennypacker's Story.

This tale was told by Judge Pennypacker in beginning a response to a toast at a Pennsylvania-German banquet in Philadelphia. The story, he said, showed the readiness of the Pennsylvania Dutchman to obey those in authority.

"In 1864 Sheridan, under orders, burned every barn from a valley above Staunton to a certain point below Winchester. A band of angry rebels followed this raid, watching for a chance to pick up any stragglers. Among others who fell into their hands was a little Pennsylvania Dutchman, who quietly turned to his captors, and inquired, 'Vot you fellows goin' to do mit me?'"

"The reply came short and sharp, Hang you."

"Vell, if its de rule, all right."

"His good-natured reply threw the Confederates into a roar of laughter, and saved his life."—[Philadelphia Times.]

The advanced classes of the dress-making department have done excellent work in getting ready the clothes of the girls who went to the country last week. There were also many dresses to make and repair for the girls who stayed out all winter. Seventy one orders for work dresses and uniforms were received since April.

INDIAN SUMMER SCHOOLS.

By authority of the Secretary of the Interior, a number of institutes will be held this summer for the benefit of the teachers of the Indian. Those at present scheduled are as follows: Pine Ridge Agency, S. D., June, 25-27; Flandreau Indian School, S. D., July, 1-5; Hampton Summer School, Va., during July; Department of Indian Education of the N. E. A., Minneapolis, July, 7-11; Pacific Coast Institute, Newport, Oregon, Aug., 18-23. At each of these institutes, topics of general interest pertaining to the welfare of the Indians will be discussed.

The first Indian summer school of record, consisting of representatives from four boarding and two day schools, convened at Puyallup, Washington, in 1884, similar meetings have been held each year since with greatly increased attendance. At the Los Angeles meeting in 1899, upon the application of Miss Estella Reel, General Superintendent of Indian Schools, the teachers in the Indian Service were admitted as a department of the National Educational Association, being now known as the "Department of Indian Education."

While all of the various institutes will hold interesting and instructive sessions, those of the Department of Indian Education will attract the widest attention. The local institutes will be conducted for the convenience and help of those teachers in the western schools who will find it impossible to attend the Minneapolis meeting. The Department of Indian Education will be attended by teachers from all over the country and its program contains papers, addresses and lectures by the most eminent educators of the United States. Though the youngest Department of the National Educational Association, it is one of the largest, having a membership of over 3,000, composed of the various employees of the Indian Service, who are scattered throughout the length and breadth of this country, engaged in the praiseworthy work of preparing the youthful aborigine for the duties of citizenship.

An interesting feature of the meeting of this Department will be an exhibit of industrial, literary, and native work, prepared under the direction of the Superintendent of Indian Schools, by the pupils of the various institutions. This work, which will show the practical education the government is giving its wards, is to be displayed at the headquarters of the Department of Indian Education, West Hotel, Minneapolis.

An Indian girls' mandolin club, a band, and a base ball club, will also be features of this department that will attract much attention.

Interesting programs are being prepared for each of these summer schools and from present indications the attendance will be the largest in the history of Indian Institutes.—[Indian Leader.]

Card.

Having assisted in the printing office and been familiar with the operations of the REDMAN AND HELPER for the past few months, as well as on former occasions, and being about to leave for other fields of labor and rest, I wish to extend thanks to the entire office force for their uniform courteous treatment, as well as to Col. Pratt the Superintendent of this Industrial school.

This may notify my friends, personal correspondents and shorthand students that I may at all times be reached by mail at my home in Philadelphia, 5233 Cedar Avenue, whether I be there at the time or not.

With best regards to Col. Pratt and family, and to all the employes,

Very respectfully,
Wm. Burgess.

The Department of the Interior has ruled that hereafter no child of less than one-eighth Indian blood can enter as a pupil in any Indian School and that those now enrolled must be sent home at the close of the school year.

Buttonwood Alias Sycamore.

The buttonwood or sycamore tree is found in nearly all parts of our country. It is also called the plane-tree or buttonball from the shape of the fruit.

The writer about fifty years ago planted several young buttonwoods among pines, maples, and other ornamental trees in his front yard. Said trees flourished and have since made a splendid shade. The trunks of some now two feet or more in diameter would make good saw-logs if used, so far as size is concerned.

A story is related of a person prominent in his own neighborhood, who had lived among the buttonwoods all his life and had not heard them called by any other name. Once on visiting a mineral spring resort, he was told that near it was a huge sycamore of historic fame and he was anxious to see the noted tree. On arriving at the place the tree was pointed out and he looked up at first in surprise at the majestic sycamore so famous but in greater surprise he soon ejaculated in disgust, "Pshaw, its nothing but a blamed old buttonwood."

Well, he learned something, he added a new term to his knowledge of English when the identity of the two names was learned, and perhaps more of us, with a little effort might learn one or more new names or good words every day and thus become useful to one another. W. B.

The Creek Deeds are Ready.

Muscogee, Ind. Terr.—Five thousand deeds to Creek lands have been made out and are now in the office of the Dawes commission, awaiting the signature of the principal chief to give title to the land to the Indian allottees. Chief Porter says he will not sign the deeds unless upon positive instructions from the Secretary of the Interior, until the final disposition of the supplemental Creek treaty. Mr. Bixby, chairman of the Dawes commission, says the supplemental treaty is of no significance and recommends the immediate issue of the deeds. With the issue the Indians will become citizens of the United States and the tribal government will be dissolved.

Hard Spelling.

In a spelling lesson one day last week in the Seventh A grade thirty-three difficult words were given. The class average was 87½ per cent and six pupils spelled all words correctly. The words were as follows: Corolla, heliotrope, dysentery, calomel, neuralgia, arsenic, agriculture, tailoring, hauling, telegraphy, Niagara, Yosemite, Venezuela, Himalaya, sergeant, battalion, recruit, maneuver, alcohol, laudanum, quinine, sulphur, glycerine, ammonia, sassafras, catarrh, paralysis, rheumatism, pneumonia, dyspepsia, erysipelas, filament, stamen.—[Indian Leader.]

Good Words.

A country patron writes about one of our girls as follows:

"We all think ——— did very good work at school every month since she started school here last September—her monthly average has been over 90 or as they say here first grade.

She was promoted, having the highest mark in her room of 45 pupils—97.2 average. She received a diploma of honor for having first grade work all the year. We feel quite proud of her."—W. W. D.

Wheels and Wheels.

The woman who had been abroad was describing some of the sights of her trip to her friends. "But what pleased me as much as anything," she continued "was the wonderful clock at Strausburg."

"Oh, how I should love to see it!" gushed the girl in pink. "I am so interested in such things. And did you see the celebrated watch on the Rhine, too?"

The beautiful new catalogue of the Carlisle school has reached us. It is very appropriately bound in red. If its series of pictures of Indian boys and girls at all sorts of industries could only be flashed before the whole country what an astonishing missionary work it would perform.—[Indian Friend.]

Man-on-the-band-stand.

Pennypacker.
Welcome rain.
No more school!
Cherries are ripe!
Shops are thinning out.
Worth looking into—mirror.
The typos are getting very scarce.
Robert Bruce is living in Carlisle.
Sunday school picnics are in order.
The printers are acting as reporters.
Lon Spieche, '01, is back at the school.
Too much pride is nothing to be proud of.
School closed for the summer last Friday.
Waitresses should wear "fetching" costumes.
Miss Wood left for her vacation yesterday.
Four boys left for the sea shore this morning.
52 boys and 35 girls left for the country last week.
A man's bad luck is often due to his bad habits.
Strawberries have appeared on the students table.
The domestic science department is closed for the summer.
Miss Veitch accompanied the girls to Philadelphia last Saturday.
The peanut plants in front of the school building are growing nicely.
Republican convention was held this week in Carlisle Court House.
Walter Mathews has taken charge of the tailor shop for the summer.
Mr. Henry Stead of Philadelphia, was in to see us on Tuesday afternoon.
Col. Pratt went to Washington, Monday morning on business for the school.
Mr. Thomas Maginniss of Philadelphia was among the visitors last Friday.
Little Esther Allen seems very glad to get back among her playmates again.
The work in the laundry is getting pretty heavy for the few girls that are left.
The small girls are "devouring" the cherries back of the teachers' quarters.
Quite a number of our boys have gone to Chautauqua to work for the summer.
The thunder storm on Friday night took part of the girls' quarters roof off.
Miss Stewart sang a beautiful solo at the prayer meeting on Sunday evening.
Mr. Kensler has presented his store boys with a pair of light summer trousers.
Ollie Choteau, who has been living in Germantown, since last spring has come in.
Disciplinarian Thompson accompanied the farm boys to Philadelphia last Friday.
Mr. Robert Johnston, of Harrisburg, was among the callers at our Sanctum this week.
Geo. Willard, Thos. Saul, Elias Charles and Philip Rabbit, typos have gone out to the country.
Nancy Thompson is learning to iron shirts on the ironer—she manages the machine very nicely.
We regret to learn that Mrs. Cook's mother has been very ill. She is improving at this writing.
A few boys who are weak in their studies will receive special instructions from Miss Laird during vacation.
Miss Ida Wheelock, '02, is at Colony Indian School, Okla., having recently accepted the position as matron.
Our base ball team will play Chambersburg at Chambersburg to-morrow. It will be the last game of the season.
Hasting Robertson played a very pretty violin solo at the Methodist Children's day exercises last Sunday morning.
The old apple tree back of the teachers' quarters is not going to give much fruit this year judging from present appearance.

David Masten returned from the country on Friday.

James Phillips has gone to Atlantic City for the summer.

Miss Senseney is spending a few days in the city of Baltimore.

The students are very glad to receive fresh vegetables from the farm now and then.

Mrs. Elizabeth George and baby left here for Indian Territory last Monday night.

The Man-on-the-band-stand greatly misses the student items, since the school closed.

A letter from Junalaski Standingdeer says that the N. Carolina party reached home safely.

A recent letter from Phineas Wheelock says that he has a nice place and is enjoying his work.

Some of the teachers are still at work in the school building assisting Miss Steele in her library work.

The paper hats that the girls wore at the picnic were very beautiful; but didn't the girls run when it began to rain.

Maud Snyder who has been helping the printers on Thursdays and Fridays has gone out to the country for the summer.

In a well played game of base ball, our team was defeated by Gettysburg College last Saturday at Gettysburg, score 6 to 4.

School has closed and the boys who remain here at the school will spend their vacation by working all day in the shops.

Mr. William H. Smead, Indian agent at the Flathead agency, Montana has been reappointed by President Roosevelt.

Miss Hill's geraniums are in full bloom in spite of the dry weather. They make the lawn in front and around the laundry look fine.

Ninety-four new cuts used in printing our new catalogue, have been received at the printing office this week from Jamestown, N. Y.

The girls, on the third floor, were badly frightened last Saturday evening when the wind took the tin roof off of a part of their building.

Mr. Thompson and his assistants have been pretty busy the past week getting the country boys ready. Next rush will be the home-goers.

The Porto Ricans are all anxious to try their hands at farming. The few that are left here are waiting patiently for their turn to go out.

Mr. Thompson's plan for the beautifying of the shop court has been ruined by the dryness of the weather. The flowers are rather small.

The Osage Journal says that all parts of the Indian Territory comes the cry of "too much rain." The cry in Pennsylvania is "more rain."

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson Burgess of Philadelphia, stopped here on Monday. They went to Millville on Tuesday with "Father" and Miss Burgess.

Mrs. Rumsport left on her annual vacation last Monday, which will be spent at her home in Huntingdon. She was accompanied by Lillian Felix.

Robert Bruce, Willard Gansworth, Hasting Robertson and Mr. Wheelock assisted the Methodist Sunday School at their Children's Day exercises.

Miss Forster has prepared six cards of drawing work of her scholars from the sloyd department and also from the higher grades, for the Indian Institutes.

The Band Company has become so small that Capt. Ruiz ordered his lieutenant to get in the ranks and told the company to spread out so that they may be noticed.—

The noise in the band room has ceased almost entirely. Our neighbors (the shop men) seem to enjoy a little peace. It is the first time there has been so little blowing and drumming in Carlisle since the band returned from Buffalo last August.

Mr. Sprow and his boys have been busy repairing the roof of the girls' quarters.

Paul Segui fixed a desk chair for the Man-on-the-band-stand last week—it shows careful and well planned workmanship.

Mr. Howard Gansworth attended the Princeton Commencement last week. He is now out visiting our country patrons and the boys.

The cistern in front of Mr. Thompson's house and the one in front of the large boys' quarters are now in use and produce nice cool water.

James E. Johnson, Class 1901, who went home on the 2nd, of this month, writes of his safe arrival and that he has found work in Evanston, Illinois.

Colonel Pratt presented to the Carlisle Masons last week, a keystone made from stone of Palestine, and a gavel of different woods from the same place.

A number of the students visited the Mt. Holly paper mills when they were at the picnic last week and were very much interested in studying the process of making paper.—

Miss Stewart's sloyd class of small boys are busy making toy ships in preparation for the grand race they are going to have on the Letort springs sometime in the near future.

A queer document, says the Osage Journal, was sent to the Indian Agent's Office at Muskogee, the other day, consisting of a petition drawn up and signed in the Cherokee language.

Charlotte Bigtree one of our country girls sent in this week a list of new subscribers for the REDMAN AND HELPER. We wish more of our students would do that. Thank you, Charlotte.

Eugene Fisher has gone to the country. He said that he hoped his country home would happen to be near some creek or lake so that he may have all the swimming he wants during the hot summer.

Goliath Bigjim and Wallace Denny have been selected by the Young Men's Christian Association to attend the Bible Conference at Northfield, Mass., which will be held from June 27 to July 7.

Leonard Duquesne went with the first team to play Bucknell this week. He thinks Bucknell will have to work if they wish to do them up as badly as they did the other time. Later: Score, 22 to 1, in favor of Bucknell.

The letter of Ulysses Ferris is rather late Philippine news but is interesting as giving the experience of one of our soldier school boys now on his return. The photograph of Gen. Malvar was duly received with thanks.

Several of the Juniors left for the country last Friday. Most of them took their school books intending to study even if they do have to live on farms. They expect to have their grammars well digested when school begins next term.

Printer Eugene Tibbetts who was sent outside to work half day this week says that there is a great difference between handling type and a hoe. Eugene went to the country Tuesday morning where no doubt he will get more "hoeing exercise."

Hasting Robertson, who has been studying very hard during the past winter went out on the athletic field one day this week and surprised the 1st. team members with the skill he showed in handling the ball, but you ought to have seen him perspire.

Disciplinarian W. G. Thompson told the boys Monday morning that their vacation (not his for he had had his during the whole year) commenced that day and that every boy should report to his place of work both morning and afternoon when the bell rang.

Professor Bakeless gave the students some very good advice on the last day of school, as to how we can improve ourselves in every way, not only physically but morally, mentally and spiritually. What he said is all true, so now let us not be hearers only but doers.—

A letter from J. B. Ortego, one of our Carlisle Indian soldier boys, to Miss Paull of our faculty says that he is glad to get back to the United States. He wrote from Presidio, California, but expects to move to Yosemite Park as soon as their horses arrived, where they will remain for the summer. He has only four months more to serve in the U. S. Army, when he expects to be honorably discharged and will then go to his home. Joseph Flying of troop H, 3rd Cavalry, was sick last he heard of him in Manila. Thomas Buchanan of 5th Infantry came on the same transport he did and has been discharged and gone to his home.

The 21st, Infantry, arrived there day before he wrote, no doubt Ulysses Ferris, the writer of the letter on the first page, is with them.

Robert Bruce, Baritone Soloist, who has been out playing with different bands in and around Philadelphia, for four or five months has this to say about our band, "There is nothing like playing with the Indian Band. When the boys go some place to play they like to have fun, but good clean fun. They do not go around filling themselves up with beer and other vile stuff, but a good dinner is what they look for and when they get that they are satisfied, and so am I."

The band room has been undergoing a general cleaning out this week. The music is slowly getting into a systematic order. Everything will be in good order when the fall work begins. Boys out in the country desiring for a trial in the band will make their applications, when they come in, to the Band Master. Owing to graduations and terms expired, quite a number of last winters band members are going home, and there will be plenty of places for good hard workers.

Richard Henry Pratt, Jr., is visiting his grand parents this week at the school. He is very much taken up with printing business. His first lesson at feeding our Babcock press on Tuesday morning pleased him very much and he went at it without fear. His first job is his visiting cards, size 4x6 printed in a large fan tail type. Dick will become a printer if he comes to see us often.

A letter from Nancy Wheelock to Miss Barr tells that Nancy has just passed another examination from the Hospital doctors there at Worcester. She also says that she is now and has been for sometime past, the head nurse in the female medical ward. She is having good times and expects to take her vacation in September.

The ex-small boys defeated the chainmakers last Saturday in a well played game of base ball. Abram Hill was perhaps the star player, although he has but one arm he filled the place of center field very well and succeeded in making a home run on the chainmakers—the score was 26 to 18.

Our chief, Mr. Wheelock, does not like to see any ice waste away for nothing. Last Wednesday morning on his way to the office saw a good sized chunk melting down on the lawn so he picked it up and brought it in. The "devils" enjoyed nice ice cold water that day.—Printer.

All of the library books that were formerly kept in the various school rooms have been collected and Miss Steele assisted by Joseph Trempe is busily engaged in replacing them in the library shelves where they will remain until school reopens next fall.

Mr. S. W. Thompson, our outing agent, is on his vacation. He will leave the service at the end of this fiscal year. Mr. Thompson and family will be greatly missed by their many friends here.

A number of the graduates who were attending school in town have gone to the country and seashore for the summer—they will return and attend school again in the fall.

VINCENT NATALISH.

We copy the following deserved compliment to one of our graduates from "The Indian's Friend," of New Haven, Conn.

A Plea For The Apaches.

Mr. Vincent Natalish, an Apache, and a graduate of Carlisle, spoke recently before the Brooklyn Indian Association. He said in part:

"As far back as we can find any account, of the Apaches, those who had been among them state that they were peaceable people.

"Some years ago the Apaches were and now are called 'the terrors of the United States,' and 'tigers of human species.' What has caused it? Was it the Indians' fault? No; the government sent the Apaches from one place to another until finally, in 1876, when they were all ordered to move from their homes which they loved, to San Carlos, they said, 'We would rather die here than to live where we do not belong.' In spite of their objections the government attempted removal and the result was that some of the bands rebelled; and what people would not? Even a wild animal will fight if you try to drive him away from his chosen place of abode. This is exactly what the Apaches did; they fought to defend their all and for this they have been called the blood-thirsty and savage.

"The removal of the Apaches was the beginning of their outbreaks. In every uprising there always have been some who joined the United States forces and fought against their own people, son against father, brother against brother, trying to conquer those who were on the warpath.

"I distinctly remember when the last outbreak of my people occurred in 1885, at Fort Apache, Arizona, and Geronimo and his men took up arms and left the reservation, some of the Apaches at once enlisted as scouts and fought faithfully with the United States Army against Geronimo.

"I have an uncle who always fought with the United States forces, although he felt that his people had not been justly treated, yet he fought against them.

"When Geronimo surrendered and was taken to Florida as a prisoner of war, what happened to those Apaches that were loyal to the government and fought for it? What reward did they receive? Ah what man blushes to hear it! After all the hardships the scouts endured while fighting against their own people for the flag which waves so proudly over us, the United States government sent them and their families into exile, and for fifteen long years they have been and are now held as prisoners of war. Think of it, Christian nation, Christian people! Does not such treatment from civilized government make a man's blood boil?

"I am personally interested in having the records of the scouts made right, for I am a member of the families thus unjustly treated.

"A Senator, whose name I cannot at present recall, said one time that the United States never rights a wrong until the people demand it. Demand the United States should right the wrongs that have been inflicted upon us. Will this be done soon? Must the generation die in captivity, or are they to be men and live among men?

"I believe you are for the uplifting of our race; so am I. You are for the elevation of man irrespective of color; so am I. Let us arise, recognizing personal worth and individual effort, join hands and work for the betterment of this glorious country of ours which we love so well."

Latest Great Inventions.

Nine great inventions have come to the front since the Chicago Exposition; namely, the submarine boat, wireless telegraphy, telephoning under the sea, the X-ray, the high pressure twenty-mile guns, the small-bore rifle, the baby incubator, the automobile, and acetylene gas. —[The Cosmopolitan.

YOUR TRADE.

We have heard many boys make the remark that they do not intend to follow the trade they are now working at, and then go at their work with an indifference with which they mean to emphasize their statement.

When we hear a boy make such a statement, our heart goes out in pity for him, because we realize that he is still of the age in which he neither thinks or cares seriously for what the future may bring forth. Whether you will or no, you must work for a living at some trade or profession. Thus while learning a trade it is a duty you owe yourself to strive your uttermost to learn all you can while you can.

You may never, in all truth, be called upon to follow the trade at which you worked in youth, but you will have the comforting knowledge that you have a trade to fall back on should your future craft be dashed to pieces on the breakers of life's storm.

Suppose you enter a profession when you reach the forks of the road where you must choose; suppose, in the course of time, you are left with nothing but your profession, your patronage gone, (for many such cases do occur,) what will you do if you have no trade to fall back on? A common laborer will be your lot, or you must begin over again, accepting the wage of an apprentice.

Unused to the former, how tired you will be at nightfall, how your very bones will ache—and only for a pittance; as an apprentice your proud spirit will secretly rebel at the thought of being compelled to work for a boy's wage.

How different with the young man who learned a trade in his youth! If his chosen business fails him he can still command a decent salary as the master workman at the trade of his boyhood.

We would always urge our boys to set their aim high, to try to reach the highest pinnacle. At the same time we would urge them not to despise the humbler, the little things of life. We would urge them to learn well the lesser duties that they may more fully understand how to do the greater.

Put forth your best efforts now, boys, to master the intricacies of the trade at which you are now working. Prepare for the unseen, unknown possibilities that the future may have in store for you.—X.

DOINGS AT FORT TOTTEN, N. D.

Editor REDMAN AND HELPER:—

The last two weeks have been weeks of much hustle and bustle upon this reservation. The Indians are breaking, plowing, seeding. Things are humming. The Indians of the Devils Lake Reservation, under the efficient management of U. S. Indian Agent F. O. Getchell, have awakened to the realization that self-reliance is the first requisite in their preparation for citizenship. When Major Getchell arrived here some four years ago, he found that the Indians had but a dim conception of farming, and were much disgusted by past crop failures of the toy crop they had. He entered heart and soul into the task of lifting them out of their miserable condition. He encountered many difficult problems that had to be solved. But by patiently waiting and persistently pushing his plans to the front he succeeded in awakening the Indians from the lethargy of past centuries, and now he has the satisfaction of seeing the fruit of his efforts. The Indians of this reservation are farmers,—real live and active farmers, and many of their farms are good sized farms, too,—not mere tows.

Last year the Indians raised and sold some \$30,000 worth of flax, and this year, if the weather is favorable, the prospect is that the crop will be even much larger. The seed, let me add, was saved up by Agent Getchell for the Indians from their crop of last year. Owing to the fact that the Indians have entered upon the work this year with unprecedented vim and determination, the entire seed supply has been exhausted by the earlier callers, and it would be necessary to purchase a

small additional quantity of flaxseed for the late arrivals.

Here you have an example of what a sincere, zealous Agent will do to prepare Indians for full citizenship with all its privileges and responsibilities. Maj. Getchell is a practical North Dakota farmer and what he does not know about farming in this section of country is perhaps, not worth knowing.

By strict economy in the disposition of the funds of the annual appropriation he succeeded in acquiring for this Agency two steam thrashing rigs. The Indians' flax is thrashed at a cost of four cents per bushel, when the whites pay from 20 to 35 cents per bushel, and the money derived from the four cents per bushel goes towards defraying the expense of running the thrashing rigs.

Here is something for somebody to emulate in solving the Indian problem!

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

AN INCIDENT FOR THE BOYS.

At the head of an important department in one of the great stores in New York City is a man with an interesting history. His career affords a fine illustration of the kind of spirit that wins in the business world to-day. Only a few years ago he appeared at this store as an applicant for a position.

"No place for you," gruffly said the manager.

"But I've got to have a place," persisted the man. "My family will starve unless I get something to do. Look at me. Things have gone against me, but through no fault of mine. Am I not a decent-looking fellow?"

"Yes, you are," replied the manager, "but I have no place I can give you."

"But my wife and children are dependent upon me and will soon be at the point of suffering unless I get work. Is there not some way in which I could be useful and for which I could receive a sufficient amount with which to buy bread at least?" There was an earnestness of voice and manner which finally made appeal.

"What are you willing to do?" said the manager.

"Anything and everything," replied our friend.

"Well, I suppose I could give you a place as sort of lackey boy. You will have to do plenty of work, some of it very disagreeable, and your pay will be but six dollars a week."

"All right, sir, I'll take the job, and I thank you for it."

Thus humbly did he begin. He studied to make himself useful. He was one of the first to be on hand in the morning, and often lingered after close of hours to put everything in perfect order for the next day. He did not wait to be told what to do. He could not have taken a livelier interest had he been one of the proprietors. In a short time promotion came. After a few months he was put in charge of a delivery route. Some way he found to do much extra work. Every day he brought in new orders for goods. The increase of trade in his route attracted attention. Little by little he won his way until he was placed at the head of a most important department. For several years he has drawn a salary of eighteen thousand dollars a year. How silly the cry that there are no opportunities for young men in business! There were never better opportunities than now. Push, pluck and a right spirit are the needs, and are sure to win.—[Rev. William F. Anderson, in Epworth Herald.

Hints.

It takes more than muscle to make a man.

Some men are so afraid of stubbing their toes that they never look up.

Said Benjamin Franklin: "If you know how to spend less than you get, you have the philosopher's stone."

SILENCE is often golden. Think more, and when you do speak, talk to the point

Windows of Stone.

In a new building attached to some boiler work in Germany, a novelty in windows has been introduced, says the New York Herald. Light is introduced through stone windows. The ordinary panes of glass were impracticable on account of the nearness of the works to the railway lines, so pneumatic glass stones have been used.

From the outside the appearance is the same as the so-called "Butzen" panes. They are translucent and at the same time as strong as the stone wall in which they are set. They will withstand any pressure or blow that the walls will stand. —[Glen Mills Daily.

The Smallest Reservation.

What is probably the smallest Indian reservation in the United States is the two acres and a half lying on the top of Brigham's Hill in the town of Grafton, Mass. On this tract of land is the home of the last living member of the Hasan-amisco tribe, Mrs. Patience Fidelia Clinton. Hassanancesit, as Grafton was called originally, was settled in 1660 by twelve Indian families of John Eliot's praying band. The church was founded in 1671, this being the second Indian church in the country.—[New York Sun.

The basis of good manners is courtesy and an honest mind.

The area of the Yellowstone park equals that of Delaware plus that of Rhode Island.

HONOR yourself and you will be honored: despise yourself and you will be despised.

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.
	Indian won—13 to 6.
June 6.	University of W. Virginia at Morgantown
	Indians lost—9 to 4.
" 7.	University of W. Virginia at Morgantown
	Indians lost—21 to 8.
" 9.	Waynesburg College, at Waynesburg.
	Indians Forfeited.
" 10.	Washington & Jefferson, at Washington, Pa
	Indians lost—6 to 2.
" 14.	Gettysburg at Gettysburg.
	Indians lost—6 to 4.
" 19.	Bucknell at Lewisburg.

Enigma.

I am composed of fourteen letters.
My 11, 8, 12, 4, 5 is a vegetable name.
My 6, 10, 1, 4 is in much use by church people.
My 13, 7, 10, 12, 8 is something grand.
My 10, 12, 1 is an edible root.
My 14, 4, 2, 9, 8 is a slight elevation.
My 1, 7, 4, 5, 6 is a period of time.
My 1, 10, 5, 6 is a fictitious object.
My 11, 2, 8, 14, 12 is the name of a dance.
My whole is the name of a place in Pennsylvania which all our students have seen or heard much about.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA—Boiling Springs.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

Expirations.—Your subscription expires when the Volume and Number in left end of date line 1st page agree with the Volume and Number by your name on wrapper. The figures on the left side of number in parenthesis represent the year or volume, the other figures the NUMBER of this issue. The issue number is changed every week. The Year number or Volume which the two left figures make is changed only once a year. Fifty-two numbers make a year or volume. **Kindly watch** these numbers and renew a week or two ahead so as to insure against loss of copies. **WHEN YOU RENEW** please always state that your subscription is a **renewal**. If you do not get your paper regularly or promptly please notify us. We will supply missing numbers free if requested in time. Address all business correspondence to Miss M. BURGESS Supt. of Printing Indian School, Carlisle.