

# The Red Man and Helper.

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THE RED MAN.

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Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
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## SOMETIME.

SOMETIME, when all life's lessons have been learned  
And sun and stars forever more have set,  
The things which our weak judgment here has spurned—  
The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet—  
Will flash before us out of life's dark night,  
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue;  
And we shall see how all God's plans were right,  
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

And we shall see, that while we frown and sigh,  
God's plans go on as best for you and me;  
How, when we called, he heeded not our cry,  
Because his wisdom to the end could see:  
And e'en as prudent parents disallow  
Too much of sweet to craving babyhood,  
So God, perhaps, is keeping from us now  
Life's sweetest things, because it seemeth good.

And if, sometime, commingled with life's wine,  
We find the wormwood, and rebel and shrink,  
Be sure a wiser hand than yours or mine  
Pours out this portion for our lips to drink;  
And if some friend we love is lying low,  
Where human kisses cannot reach his face,  
Oh! do not blame the loving Father so,  
But bear your sorrow with obedient grace.

—MAY RILEY SMITH.

## PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT TO THE AMERICAN BOY.

Who is the real AMERICAN boy, if not the Indian lad?

The Man-on-the-band-stand does not believe there is an intelligent Indian boy living, who does not love President Roosevelt, and our boys especially, will read with eagerness every word he has to say to them.

Mr. Roosevelt loves boys  
He loves boys' games.

He loves to romp and play with his own boys, and to EVERY Indian boy who can read he says:

No boy can afford to neglect his work, and with a boy work, as a rule, means study.

I am no advocate of senseless cramming in studies, but a boy should work, and should work hard, at his lessons, in the first place, for the sake of what he will learn, and in the next place, for the effect upon his own character of settling down to learn it.

Shiftlessness, slackness, indifference to studying, are almost certain to mean inability to get on in other walks of life.

Of course, as a boy grows older, it is a good thing if he can shape his studies in the direction toward which he has a natural bent; but whether he can do this or not, he must put his whole heart into it.

I do not believe in mischief-making in school hours, or in the kind of animal spirits that makes poor scholars; and I believe that those boys who take part in rough, hard play out of school will not find any need for horse play in school.

While they study, they should study just as hard as they play football in a match-game.

It is wise to obey the homely old adage, "Work while you work; play while you play."

There is no need to be a prig.

There is no need for a boy to preach about his own good conduct and virtue.

If he does he will make himself offensive and ridiculous.

But there is urgent need that he should practice DECENCY; that he should be clean and straight, honest and truthful, gentle and tender, as well as brave.

If he can once get to a proper understanding of things, he will have a far more hearty contempt for a boy who has begun a course of feeble dissipation, or who is untruthful or mean, or dishonest or cruel, than this boy and his fellows can possibly, in return, feel for him.

The boy can become a good man by being a good boy — not a goody-goody boy, but just a plain good boy.

I do not mean that he must love only negative virtues.

I mean that he must love the POSITIVE virtues also.

"Good," in the largest sense, should in-

clude whatever is fine, straightforward, clean, brave and manly.

The best boys I know — the best men I know—are good at their studies or their business, fearless and stalwart, hated and feared by all that is wicked and depraved, incapable of submitting to wrong doing, and equally incapable of being aught but tender to the weak and helpless.

A healthy-minded boy should feel a hearty contempt for the coward, and even more hearty indignation for the boy who bullies girls or small boys or tortures animals.

In short, in life as in a football game, the principle to follow is:

Hit the line HARD; don't foul and don't strike, but hit the line HARD.

## THE SEVEN EDWARDS OF ENGLAND.

Now that the Coronation of King Edward VII is about to occur, let us take a retrospective view of the Six Edwards who preceded him.

We get our information from the London Illustrated News.

Edward Plantagenet was called the First, and Edward I, famous soldier and more famous legislator, was a born leader.

The second Edward, worthless and unfortunate, made a deliberate effort to escape from the Charter, the Barons and all conditions that hampered kingship, and in vain.

"Edward of Carnarvon," when he was murdered, was already discredited, deposed, a private person; without any manner of royal dignity, and "Edward of Windsor," his son, already wore the crown of Edward III.

The King of Chaucer, the King of Poitiers, the father of the Black Prince, this Edward is one of the magnificent figures in English history.

Edward the fourth's reign is part of the innumerable miseries of the Wars of the Roses.

As for the fifth Edward, he did no more than live to be murdered, one of the innocents of history.

And the sixth, dying in sight of a distracted people, was hardly more a King.

Now England rejoices to see another Edward at the head of the State, and trusts to find in him one who will carry to yet greater fame the virtues of his predecessors.

King Edward will wear at his coronation probably the costliest as well as the most beautiful crown in the world.

It was made for Queen Victoria in 1838 by Rundell & Bridge.

It is set with four rubies, eleven emeralds, sixteen sapphires, 2,777 pearls, and 2,783 diamonds.

It contains the famous ruby given to Edward the Black Prince by Don Pedro, king of Castile; a sapphire from the ring of Edward the Confessor, and another of great size given to George III by Cardinal York, from the Crown of Charles II.

## A Lesson in Courtesy.

Among a number of anecdotes of King Edward printed in a recent number of "The Little Chronicle" is the following, showing how the young Prince was early taught the duty of courtesy to all classes:

On one occasion, when riding with his father along a country road, the young Prince of Wales neglected to return the salute of a laboring man.

"My son," said the Prince Consort, "go back at once and acknowledge the poor man's civility."

The Prince, rather crest fallen, had to turn his pony's head, follow the wayfarer and make his bow. In this way he was taught that all of his future Subjects were entitled to his polite consideration.

Why should little birds in their nest agree?

Because it is dangerous to fall out.

## THERE SHOULD BE NO FLAT CHESTED PEOPLE.

What the Philadelphia Press says of girls and women, the Man-on-the-band-stand thinks applies to boys and men as well.

A hollow-chested girl ought to be ashamed of herself, says the writer.

We go a step further and say a hollow-chested BOY ought to be ashamed of himself.

Such a person stoops or does not breathe properly.

Then to the girl, the writer goes on to say:

To straighten herself is her first duty to her health and to society.

And it is the simplest thing in the world as well as one of the most important to fill out the hollows in a sunken chest and to develop the lungs, and thus do away with most of the coughs and colds that sap so much of the strength of many women, even at this time of year.

To "transform" a hollow chest:

Stand in a doorway, placing the flattened palms of your hands on the casings just at the height of your shoulders. Then, without removing your hands, walk through the door.

Do this forty times night and morning.

You will be amazed to see how your chest will rise.

You'll look like a grand opera singer in a few months.

Any exercise that sends the shoulders back and brings the chest muscles into play is helpful and good.

When you begin treatment measure yourself just under the arms.

In six weeks' time measure again.

You'll have a surprise party.

## SAME HERE!

It seems to be the most natural thing in the world for some people to talk over their trials found in school-room and shop, or in their every-day doings outside. Note what August "Success" says about such people:—[Printed by request.

Shallow minds are always "talking shop."

They are not large enough to carry on conversation intelligently on subjects which would interest everybody.

They must drag their listeners into their own little ruts, and hold them by the sleeve while they fill their ears with what interests only themselves and companions in work.

You never hear a really cultured, tactful man or woman "talk shop" in society, or anywhere outside of his or her office or place of business.

If you wish to make yourself agreeable to other people, do not make your business or your occupation, whatever it may be, a subject of conversation with those whom it cannot possibly interest.

Read, think, observe, visit picture galleries and museums, and learn to talk about things which other people will enjoy.

You will be surprised to find how much more popular it will make you, and how much it will add to the joy and beauty of your life.

## A Monument.

A monument is to be soon erected in Kennywood Park, Pa., to commemorate the victory of the French and Indians over the British on July 9, 1755.

It is to be erected by the Pittsburgh Railway Company, and will be in the form of a large boulder, with a suitably engraved bronze tablet, placed on a bluff 200 feet high on the eastern side of the park.

The site will command an extensive view of the battle ground where Gen. Braddock fell, mortally wounded, and where his army was almost annihilated.

## ICE MINING THE MOST UNIQUE INDUSTRY IN THE WORLD.

A number of our people have passed through Flagstaff, Arizona, on their way to and from California and remember the refreshing breezes that welcome the traveler as he ascends from the hot plains below.

It will be of interest to all such to learn what the papers are saying about a new industry to be started there.

It is the purpose of certain parties to utilize the ice caves which are found in abundance thereabouts.

In these are almost inexhaustible quantities of the cooling product and it is the belief of the parties engaged in the enterprise that the stuff can be marketed at prices which will create a demand for it.

A young man from New York is said to be at the head of the enterprise.

It is the purpose of himself and companions to supply not only scores of small stations, towns and lumber camps in the vicinity, but to provide a supply for the railroads of Northern Arizona and New Mexico, even into California, as in the vast regions of what was once the northern part of the great American desert, ice factories have not yet been introduced.

The young man made his way into the best known of these caves last summer.

It is at the head of Clark's Valley seven-teen miles south west of Flagstaff.

The cold in this cavern is intense—not less than 60 degrees drop in temperature being encountered in the course of perhaps twenty minutes after one enters the cave.

Tons upon tons of ice are stored here.

Leading from this are passages into other caves which are almost walled with ice.

## INDIANS OF WELSH ORIGIN.

Of late there has been considerable interest manifested in Great Britain relating to the Welsh settlers in the United States.

The matter, however, lacks the great interest caused in the eighteenth century by the statement that a tribe of Welsh Indians had been discovered.

In the seventeenth century John Joalyn, in his voyage to New England, mentioned that the customs of the inhabitants resembled those of the ancient Britons, and Sir Thomas Herbert, another traveler of the same date, in his "Travels," gave Welsh words to use among these Indians.

A century later reports from several traders and others were received of an Indian tribe that possessed manuscript, spoke Welsh and retained ceremonies of Christian worship.

Among other information then published was the report of Capt. Abraham Chaplain, of Kentucky, that his garrison near the Missouri had been visited by Indians who conversed in Welsh with some Welshmen in his company.

Those Indians were thought to be descendants of a colony said to have been formed by Modoc, son of Owen Gwynedd, on his discovery of America in 1170.

—[Chicago Chronicle.

## OF LIGHTER VEIN.

One of our boys hands in the following selected from various sources:

When is the best time to study the book of nature?

When Autumn turns her leaves.

When was beef the highest it has ever been?

When the cow jumped over the moon.

Which is the largest room in the world?

Room for improvement.

Why is a colt like an egg?

It must be broken before it can be used.

How do bees dispose of their honey?

They call it.

When is a clock on the stairs dangerous?

When it runs down and strikes one.



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PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE  
INTEREST OF THE RISING INDIAN.

THE MECHANICAL WORK ON THIS PAPER  
IS DONE BY INDIAN APPRENTICES.

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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.

I do not envy the white boy as I once  
did. I have learned that success is to be  
measured not so much by the position  
one has reached in life, as by the ob-  
stacles he has overcome.—[Booker T.  
Washington.]

Rev. Father Ganss of Washington,  
D. C., formerly Rector of St. Patrick's  
Catholic Church, Carlisle, has gone on  
an extended trip west. He will visit a  
number of the reservations, and no  
doubt will see many of the old Carlisle  
students of his flock.

The desire of giving pleasure to others  
is a very worthy motive in dressing well  
and in every way making oneself  
as attractive in appearance as possible,  
and is very far removed from vanity and  
love of admiration; and there is a fine  
distinction between expressing admira-  
tion of that in others which gives one  
pleasure and admiration expressed for  
the sake of pleasing others. The one is  
sincere and spontaneous and the other  
cunning and deceptive.

The theory of Colonel Demming, that  
Harrisburg and the adjoining portions of  
Pennsylvania, including Carlisle, has  
been elevated by the recent subterranean  
disturbances coincident with the erup-  
tion of Mt. Pelee, has been substan-  
tiated by Prof. Oscar P. Hentzel, scien-  
tist, who has been making geological ob-  
servations in this vicinity for the benefit  
of western Colleges. Colonel Demming's  
theories were discredited by the National  
Geologists at Washington; but Prof.  
Hartzel verifies his assertions and he also  
states that the Atlantic coast has been  
raised by the disturbances.

"It is only in paper-bound novels and in  
the unsophisticated minds of amateur  
phrenologists that the criminal is a wonder  
of learning and accomplishment. Most  
men who lie or cheat or steal, do so be-  
cause they are in some way too  
weak to do better; their rescue must be  
by that which will impart strength and  
wisdom, and so render them able and  
willing to earn their living by lawful and  
honorable means."

The chief difference between an Agas-  
siz, a Humboldt, an Edison or a Morse  
and ourselves, is that they observe close-  
ly, think about a fact, turn it over in their  
minds until deeper truth is revealed  
within it and new relations established,  
and we,—well, we simply pass it by  
as unworthy of our time and attention.  
They make life better, happier and  
more worth the living throughout the  
ages, and we fill a smaller niche, or—  
stand about in the way of some more  
worthy man.

Standing in the way of some other man  
is an uncomfortable state to be in. Have  
you ever in passing on the street dodged  
to the right to find him there, to the left  
to find him there, and then walked en-  
tirely out of your way to get around him,  
leaving him standing dazed, bewildered  
wondering why he should have been  
practically in two places at the same  
time? Such is the man who does "the  
best he can," blundering all the time, and  
never questioning that he could do bet-  
ter. We have heard of men lifting them-  
selves by their boot straps. We have  
known of one man who attempted to pull  
a raft up stream by tying a rope to the  
lash pole, and then standing upon it and  
tugging until the optic nerve set off a  
Fourth of July pyrotechnic display from  
the sheer force of the strain. Just such ex-  
hibitions on the farm will determine who  
is the six-dollar boy and who is the four-  
teen-dollar boy.

## INDIANS DO GOOD WORK IN THE SUGAR BEET FIELDS.

A clipping from the Denver Post of  
July 30th, sent by an interested friend  
and well-wisher of the Indians, gives a  
good showing of the Indian work. From  
the illustration accompanying the clip-  
ping it is easy to observe that most of the  
workmen have been school-boys. The  
sender of the article says:

"Please observe—the BEST labor was  
demanded, hence the Indians were em-  
ployed," and closes with:

"May God bless their every honest en-  
deavor."

The account bears date of Rocky Ford,  
Colo., July 30, and says:

The Navajo Indians, who were brought  
to the Rocky Ford district last spring  
from New Mexico to work in the sugar  
beet fields in the Rocky Ford district, are  
being returned to their reservations, and  
within the next few days not a redskin  
will be left in this vicinity.

The Indians have given general satis-  
faction to the beet growers and the anti-  
pathy felt in some quarters toward them  
earlier in the season has completely disap-  
peared.

Considerable indignation was expressed  
last spring when it was announced that  
Indians were to be imported from New  
Mexico to weed the beet fields and a few  
indiscreet individuals suggested that they  
be run out of the community.

It was pointed out that the beet growers  
could not secure sufficient white help,  
and that if the growing of beets in this  
section was to be made a permanent in-  
dustry, the best field labor that could be  
procured, which this spring was Indian,  
must be employed.

The work of weeding was new to the  
Indians, but they proved an intelligent  
class and soon adapted themselves to the  
task.

The farmers who employed them speak  
well of their work and say they will re-  
employ them next year if they will come  
north.

The Indians were well paid for their  
time, some of them making as high as  
\$2.50 per day.

They are returning to their reservation  
happy and with considerable money.

If the western people will only enlarge  
upon this and continue to invite the In-  
dians into employment outside of the  
reservations, we may soon be able to do  
more in the way of getting the Indians  
competent and making them useful citi-  
zens than all the Government has so far  
brought to bear upon them in the reser-  
vations.

## AT MISS CARTER'S HOME.

When Jonathan Edwards, the celebrat-  
ed preacher, writer and theologian was  
pastor at Stockbridge, Mass., his salary,  
says "Glenn," writer of a descriptive  
article in the Presbyterian Banner, was  
six pounds, thirteen shillings and four  
pence in "lawful money."

The contract also included 100 sleigh-  
loads of wood, twenty of which was to  
be supplied by the white people and  
eighty loads by the Indians.

The same writer speaks thus of the  
Stockbridge Indian burying ground, with  
which several of our teachers are familiar:

On the site which was the old Indian  
burying ground, there stands to mark the  
spot a monument, about twenty feet high,  
of one large "native boulder," on a base  
of native rocks, small boulders, against  
which stands a large flat stone, bearing  
the inscription:

"The ancient burial place of the Stock-  
bridge Indians, the friends of our fathers—  
1734"

This was erected in 1877, through the  
enterprising efforts of Mrs. Goodrich.

The Stockbridge Indians many of whom  
became Christians left in 1785, and a few  
of their descendants now live in Wiscon-  
sin.

An Apache chief while on a visit East,  
one day at dinner was passed the loaf-  
sugar and tongs, and he asked his inter-  
preter in a whisper if the tongs were  
things to pull teeth with.

A chief of a western tribe of Indians  
with two or three companions and inter-  
preter was one day passing through a  
crowded thoroughfare in Chicago. He  
stood the elbowing and pushing as long as  
possible, then backed himself up against  
a wall, and with set teeth declared he  
would not budge till the people had pass-  
ed. He probably got tired and abandoned  
his resolution and job at the same time.

## A VISITOR FROM THE MT. PLEASANT, MICHIGAN, INDIAN SCHOOL.

Miss Ellen F. Burden, Kindergartner  
at the Mt. Pleasant non-reservation  
school, whose home is in Washington, D.  
C., stopped off for a day this week, on her  
way back to Michigan after a pleasant  
vacation.

"How many students in your Kinder-  
garten class?" was asked by our inter-  
viewer.

"In round numbers about fifty."

"All small?"

"Yes, I might say small mentally.  
Some who would be considered over age  
are very immature in mind, and enter in-  
to the lessons and games with as much  
zest as the younger ones."

"How many students in all at the  
school?"

"In the neighborhood of 300. We hope  
to have that number next year."

"What tribes are represented?"

"Chippewa, Pottawatomie, and Otta-  
wa, mostly."

"Who is at the head of the school?"

"Supt. E. C. Nardin."

"Is Mt. Pleasant much of a town?"

"About 4,000 inhabitants, and it is quite  
a lively little place, and very pleasant  
people live there."

"Have you any Carlisle people with  
you?"

"Mrs. Ewbank just left for another  
position in the service. She and I were  
good friends, and we have one of your  
graduates, Mr. Samuel Gruett, an exem-  
plary young man of high moral standing,  
who is a very efficient member of the  
school force, respected by all. He has  
just been promoted from Assistant Farm-  
er to Industrial Teacher. I frequently  
see Sarah Williams, sister to Julia who  
lost her life in the Galveston flood. She  
is doing well. Susie McDougal is also  
there."

"How long have you been at Mt. Pleas-  
ant?"

"For a year and a half."

"Do you like the work?"

"Very much indeed."

"How about the climate there?"

"Well, Lake Michigan treats us badly at  
times. We catch storms that cut across  
from Lake Michigan to Huron, and they  
are often disagreeable, but we do not have  
the hot weather complained of East, ex-  
cept for a few days at a time, later in the  
season."

"Do you have industries connected  
with the school?"

"Yes, and this year in accordance with  
Miss Reel's course of study, each child,  
little and big, has a small garden which  
he works and cares for himself. This has  
proved a great success and the produce  
raised is sold by the gardeners."

"Do you raise watermelons?"

"We try, but this fruit can't ripen with  
us. Our students are too impatient, and  
eat them up before full grown."

"Do you have much trouble with your  
boys drinking intoxicating liquors?"

"They have had a good deal of trouble  
in the past. Mt. Pleasant has many sa-  
loons and the Indians of that country are  
excellent patrons. When our boys go to  
town they are beset with friends to—  
'come take a drink.' But we have organ-  
ized a temperance society, now number-  
ing 240 members. Each signer of the  
pledge is given a badge in the form of an  
attractive looking button. This society  
has done and is doing a vast amount of  
good. We have a temperance program  
the last Sunday evening of each month,  
in which the members take great interest.  
Speakers from town generally favor us  
with their aid, for which the school is  
grateful."

Miss Burden was much interested in  
all she saw at Carlisle, and made a  
favorable impression among our people.

## DO THEY?

"Aw! Do they evah go back to their  
old ways—the blawnket, don't you know?"  
asked a young college graduate, who  
looked as though he needed "blawnket-  
ing" or something else to preserve his  
identity.

The teacher to whom the question was  
addressed, answered in dignified mein,  
although indignant at heart:

"The proportion of failures among the  
Indian graduates of Carlisle is not quite  
so large as among the graduates of our  
so-called white Colleges and Universities,  
but there may be a few Indian failures.  
We never have heard of a Carlisle gradu-  
ate going back to the blanket, but if you  
are a reader of the newspapers, YOU may  
have heard of quite a number."

## WOMAN'S WORK IN DECORATING THE NEW CAPITOL AT HARRISBURG.

When the new Capitol Commission  
expressed the desirability of having wom-  
an's work represented in the decoration  
of the building, upon the recommendation  
of Architect Huston, Miss Violet Oakley  
was selected for the task and to her has  
been assigned the mural decorations of  
the executive reception room.

Miss Oakley is one of a trio of talented  
young women, who form a little colony  
of artists at the Red Rose Inn at Villa  
Nova.

In this quaint old colonial country  
place away from the noise and bustle of  
the city, Jessie Wilcox Smith, Elizabeth  
Shippen Green and Violet Oakley work  
out those ideals in form and color, that  
have given such an impetus to the art life  
of Philadelphia and which embellish so  
many of the leading magazines of the  
country.

Miss Oakley has not confined herself to  
illustration, but excels in stained glass  
work and mural decorations.

She has studied with great masters both  
in Europe and America, her last winter  
of study being in Howard Pyle's class of  
illustration.

Mr. Pyle's encouraging criticism led  
her to take up the work in stained glass,  
and the first window she designed, a  
study of the Nativity, brought her the  
order for four windows and the decoration  
of the chancel in the Church of All Angels,  
New York, which has given her foremost  
rank in that line of work.

Miss Oakley is a young woman of great  
sincerity and earnestness of purpose, and  
she is full of enthusiasm for her new task.  
She hopes to do all the work in her studio  
fitted up in the barn at Red Rose.

The subject representing "The Ro-  
mance of the Founding of a State" is  
American, and Miss Oakley thinks it  
should be studied under American influ-  
ences, but after beginning her sketches  
she proposes to take a tour abroad for the  
wealth of suggestion in composition and  
treatment to be gained from a study of  
the old masters. E. E. F.

## RAIN IN A BEE HIVE.

They have experienced much rain at  
Saranac Lake, says Miss Wood in a letter  
to Miss Ely dated Aug 2, "having had a  
succession of heavy showers, precipitat-  
ing tons of moisture, some of it through  
the cabin roofs. My corner has escaped  
so far.

But it is beautiful between the showers.  
The sun shines forth and the soft white  
mists gracefully ascend along the moun-  
tain sides until finally the summits are  
quite clear again.

I have been doing a good deal of  
walking and feel better for it.

This is Saturday, but it is nevertheless  
a work day; have spent three hours in  
the studio this morning and have another  
two hours this afternoon.

Tadd's camp is a veritable bee hive,  
but then the climate is so invigorating  
and we eat, sleep and exercise so well  
that we are inspired to great effort.

Met a lady here who had O. C. and I.  
W. in her home. She speaks very highly  
of the two girls and their work—said they  
were like members of the family.

Every one is interested in Carlisle."

## MRS. ETNIER.

Mrs. Ruth Shaffner-Etnier writes from  
Pittsburg that they like their present  
abode more and more.

"Certainly Pittsburg is the busiest hive  
I've ever seen. Its undertakings are pro-  
digious, and the grand sweep with which  
things are accomplished is infectious, and  
one soon finds himself carried along in  
the rush.

We live in a charming suburb where it  
is as clean as at the old Barracks.

Our home is nestled in a hillside, and  
miles of forest trees cover the mountains,  
visible to us. We overlook the Ohio Riv-  
er along which runs the main track of the  
Ft. Wayne and Chicago R. R.

We are just 25 minutes by trolley to Mr.  
Etnier's office.

To friends wishing to know our present  
address, I would say we are 311 California  
Ave., Avalon, Pa., Allegheny County.  
To reach our house take car marked Av-  
alon, near the station in Pittsburg. Get  
off at Cleaveland St., in Avalon. We live  
on California Ave., just below Cleave-  
land."



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

New moon!

Delightfully cool!

Earthquakes in California.

The dear old Walnut tree is on the decline.

The number of automobiles in town is increasing.

The students had their first corn-dinner, on Tuesday.

The storm Sunday mid-night snapped around lively.

The croquet ground in "Industrial Court" is the best.

It is no longer Prudence Miles, but may be Prudence smiles.

No finer looking corn in the field, than ours in this vicinity.

Miss Quito does not bother us much yet with her evening song.

Mr. Mason Pratt, of Steelton has gone to England on a business trip.

Bessie Nick spent Wednesday afternoon with a friend in Carlisle.

Professor Bakeless entertained the school-room helpers on Tuesday evening.

We only like the 40-minute trolley service half as well as we do the 20-minute.

The guard-house has been cleaned and white-washed, ready we hope for no occupants.

Miss Guthrie, stenographer and typewriter, of Pottsville, arrived Monday evening.

Miss Paull will spend a week at Ross Mt. Park, with a number of her family and relatives.

Captain R. D. Lamberton and Miss Florence Diven were guests of Miss Forster on Tuesday evening.

Some of our vacationers at their various places of rest are being troubled with the ubiquitous mosquito.

Although we have had a superabundance of rain, there has not been too much for the corn, so it is said.

This week's magazine edition of the Philadelphia Times has a full page illustrated article on the Carlisle Indian School.

One of the new arrivals from the west, whose English is limited said he came through sixteen darks, referring to the tunnels.

Miss Burgess is her old-self again completely recovered, and is ready to take in RED MAN copy by the yard and subscriptions by the hundred.

No more free swims in the society halls and gymnasium proper, since the new roof is on. One or two hard showers simply deluged the floors.

Miss Nassau, a missionary for thirty four years of the Presbyterian Board on the west coast of Africa, was one of the distinguished visitors this week.

Mr. Thompson gave the boys a fine apple treat Sunday evening after service, and the way the fruit disappeared was evidence of due appreciation.

"Daniel Eagle is a credit to himself, to his people and to the school. Let us have more like him," is the way his monthly report from the country reads.

What is a prig? Note what President Roosevelt says to the American boy about there being no need of becoming a "prig." Wonder if I am one!

The Teachers' Club girls with their manager Mrs. Rumsport and a few invited girl friends enjoyed another boat-ride on the Conedogwinet, Monday evening.

James Miller, assistant-cook, now in charge of the kitchen, was making floating-island for dessert when ye reporter called on Tuesday, and it looked good.

Word has been received from Oneida, Wis., that Martin Wheelock has been quite ill at his home, but is improving slowly.

Miss Newcomer dropped in unexpectedly and spent Monday night at the school on her way to her home in Hope, Kansas, where she is called by the illness of her sister.

Mrs. Mason Pratt, of Steelton, with her niece Mrs. Marvin and son Selden came over to Carlisle by trolley one day this week and spent the day with Colonel Pratt's family.

Prof. Bakeless conducted the out-door service last Sunday evening. Afternoon services will be discontinued during August, owing to the absence of Chaplain Diffenderfer on his vacation.

The Man-on-the-band-stand often wonders at the amount of animation shown on the base-ball field these warm evenings after a hard day's work. But it is recreation that pays, especially the shop boys.

We are pleased to learn that George Pradt has been promoted to a more responsible position at advanced wages, in his home at Beacon-by-the-sea. He now has charge of the wind mill and gas machine.

Promised letters from absent teachers have not been forthcoming at the rate we had hoped. Bits of personal experience from interesting quarters through correspondence are always eagerly read. There is time yet.

"Father" Burgess, who is in Chicago with his two sons, expects to come East in a very few weeks, and may stop off a day or two at Carlisle on his way to Philadelphia, where he will make his home with another son.

Miss Carter is the first of the returned vacationers. She came back looking rested and refreshed by the change and the pleasure of a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Snyder, whose hospitality she has enjoyed for the past two weeks.

Little Esther Allen and Katherine Weber sigh for Catherine Bakeless, but the latter, who is with her brother John at Milroy with their aunt, says she doesn't want to come back to Carlisle. Mrs. Bakeless is here without the children for a time.

One can practice economy even in ironing. The writer was shown an ironed article where holes had been worn by "scraping" the iron over the folded creases. The one-who-knew said the iron should have been passed smoothly over the fold.

The orderlies in the hall had a package to tie. When ready to cut the small string—"Where's the scissors? Where's the scissors?" was the cry. Not finding a pair handy a hatchet was seized for the emergency and short work was made of the cutting, much to the amusement of one or two unsuspected on-lookers.

Miss Richenda Pratt has returned from her visit with her friend Miss Durland, looking well and sunburned from a two weeks sojourn in the lake region of Wayne county, where boating, driving and kindred health-giving pleasures were indulged in with invigorating effect after a season of social gayety at Honesdale, Pa.

The painters are at work on the great floor of the dining-hall. They finished the north half and will wait two weeks for it to dry hard, when the tables will be placed in that part of the room. Now, Miss Ferree's desk is near the centre, and the student-body eats in the south half, there being plenty of room for the present number.

Miss Senseney writes from Cambridge Springs that she is kept going all day long with class sessions in the morning, private lessons in the afternoon and round table discussions in the evening.

LATER: Miss Senseney arrived unexpectedly, Wednesday evening, and went to Chambersburg the same evening to spend a few days.

Cards were received this week announcing the marriage of Mr. David Crosbie and Miss Prudence Miles, both of whom are Carlisle employees. The marriage occurred in Lawrence, Kansas, at the home of the bride's uncle, on July thirty-first. After August tenth, Mr. and Mrs. Crosbie will be at home at the school. Their many friends here and elsewhere wish them much happiness.

Miss Hill left on Friday for a visit to her aunt in Montreal, Canada. She will be gone a month. By card before reaching Philadelphia she tells of how nearly she came to missing the early morning train in Carlisle, a mile from the school: "Horses were in their stalls at 5:45 and I was on the train at 6:05. Who says that Indians cannot move with speed?" There had been a misunderstanding about ordering the conveyance.

Miss Ella Patterson, Superintendent of the Ft. Apache Indian School, Arizona, was a visitor at our school over Sunday. Her home is in Washington, D. C. The Superintendency of the Ft. Apache school having been abolished, she will be given some other position in the service equally as responsible. Miss Patterson for several years was one of our force, first as teacher, then matron of the small boys, and she has a number of friends at the school who always give her a warm welcome.

The weather predictor missed the mark for July. The month was to have been hot and dry. It was cold and wet. Now August is to be hot and dry. Let us hope he will miss it again.

"I have very nice people with me this summer; they all good to me. Mrs. W. she very nice lady. I like very much. I live near to the sea, I like going to fishing. I am going to learn how to swimming. I have very much enjoyed riding. I am glad you give me better place every year," writes James Taagoa, at Orrs Island, Maine, summer resort.

Archie Wheelock gave a party last Friday evening in the girls' society room in honor of his sister Nancy, who has been spending her vacation at the school. The room was tastefully decorated with flowers and plants, and the young people enjoyed a very delightful evening. Miss Nancy left the next day to resume her hospital work at Worcester, Mass.

Miss Robbins has spent her vacation at home—Robbins Station, this State, having a good "lazy" time, as she expresses it; and feels half sorry for those of us who are working during the hot weather. She may forget that some who are working now will have a vacation later and others have spent their leave. Besides, we have not had much hot weather. Thanks, however, for sympathy.

E. H. Brock, Esq., of Brooklyn, writes that he now and then spends a day at deep-sea fishing, and feels that the trips do him a world of good. Many here remember Mr. Brock as Assistant Disciplinary for a few summer months three years ago, while a student of Dickinson College. He graduated with honors from the renowned old college and from the Law School this Spring. He has since established himself in Brooklyn, N. Y., with the Real Estate firm of McLaughlin and Co.

Paul Segui has joined the boys at Beacon-by-the-sea, and likes his work. On his way he saw an accident at Harrisburg which quite shocked his nerves. It was the smashing of a wagon and the mangle of a horse, which had to be shot. The back bone and leg of the animal were fractured. Paul does not say how it happened, but the event created quite an excitement in town for a time. It was a rainy Saturday that he went, and he found cold weather at the shore, but most of the boys were well.

Bertha Jamison's report from Wildwood, N. J. is satisfactory, and she writes to her mother that the "time is going so fast that I hardly realize that I have been here nearly two months already. I go back to school the last of this month. There are twelve of us girls around here, but only the Junior and Senior classes go back on that day and the rest from the lower classes return the middle of September. I have no chance to get lonesome having these friends so near by. The weather has been quite cool and pleasant."

The laundry has come to be in appearance one of the most attractive buildings on the school grounds. With its vines of Ampelopsis and Virginia Creeper sending their delicate tendrils over the plain, straight walls and covering them with beauty. The Trumpet Vine, at the end of the building, covered with its brilliant orange-red blossoms combines in color with the yellow tinted bricks to make a harmonious effect wonderfully pleasing and attractive. The expenditure of a little effort and taste does much to turn ugliness into beauty and to give delight to the eye.

Miss Barr leaves Prince Edwards Island to-day for Carlisle, and will arrive next Wednesday. She enjoys her sister and friends, but is not in love with that section. The first automobile to arrive there created consternation among the horses and interest among the people. She says the horses are fairly mad over it. On a little trip to the country a few pigs were on the side of the road. One of the largest of the lot saw the whizzing thing coming and ran ahead of the auto. The pig ran until it could not run longer and then it rolled over into the gutter, hit its head on the fence and actually went crazy. A farmer was coming along driving a horse attached to a cart. He stood up in the cart and yelled for the man to stop his machine. When he found the auto would not stop, he ran his horse as fast as it could go and jumped from the cart and hid in the bushes. There are some Indians camping near, and Miss Barr rather expects to visit the camp.

## A VISIT FROM AN OLD STUDENT.

Charles Hood, with his little son Fred, was a guest of the school for two or three days last week.

Mr. Hood is a member of the Modoc tribe living at the Quapaw Agency, Indian Territory.

He and his wife then Lucinda Clinton, attended Carlisle from 1885 until 1888.

They are leading members of the Friends' Church at their home, and examples of what two young people can be, even in the midst of unfavorable influences.

They are bringing up a family of five children and are teaching them that they are American citizens.

Only English is taught them, and every effort is made in this house, and successfully, too, to show what grit can do.

We were glad to see Mr. Hood after his fourteen years' absence.

On Saturday he went to Bucks County to visit his nephew, Bert Hood, for a day, when he returned to the Indian Territory.

## Misses Stewart and Moore.

From a recent letter we learn that Misses Stewart and Moore have left Cottage City, after a very pleasant time in spite of daily rain. They are now in Boston and have visited many places of historic interest.

At Harvard College they were impressed with the beauty of the grounds, with the handsome buildings and fine old trees. They visited Longfellow's home and were admitted to the study, where they saw the chair presented to the poet by the children of Cambridge, made of the wood from the "spreading chestnut tree." Many other long used articles were in the room. The desk, bookcase, the tall clock in the corner, the chair in which he always sat during the "Children's Hour;" all of which the sympathetic visitor regards with reverent interest.

Miss Stewart's father has joined them in Boston, and will take his daughter to Maine with him to visit his birth place. Miss Moore will spend a short time with friends in Dorchester, Mass. After that she and Miss Stewart will meet in New York, and after spending a day or two there, will return to Carlisle about the 12th of August.

## KANSAS BOOMS.

The Haskell Leader, published at the large Indian School at Lawrence, Kansas, has these items:

The prospect for corn this year is the best in the history of the school farm.

The crop of prairie hay this year is the heaviest ever cut on the farm. The first crop will make about two tons to the acre, or five hundred tons in all, and there will be a second crop. Two fine crops have already been cut in the alfalfa and red clover fields.

The oldest inhabitant at Haskell cannot remember a season in former years as favorable as this for vegetables. All varieties raised in this climate are yielding abundant supplies. Mr. Pierce expects to gather three thousand bushels of tomatoes from his fifteen acres.

Superintendent Peairs has been granted authority to have the first buildings erected at Haskell, the large and small boys' dormitories, replastered throughout. This work will be done this month and means a very busy time and much moving about. There are about 15,000 yards of plastering in all.

## THE HUMAN STOMACH.

A peep into a private letter discloses these suggestions. In speaking of one suffering from stomach trouble the writer said:

"You will have to adopt some of the many predigested foods we now have which seem to require so little assistance from the stomach and yet are very nourishing if not very filling.

I should not wonder if in the coming years, the stomach would entirely disappear from the human anatomy. Surely the tendency is to relieve it of its original purpose, and if it does not improve very materially in its general behavior, the majority of mankind shall not want to hold on to it."

Why is a pig in the kitchen like a house on fire?

The sooner it is out the better.



## Appointments and Transfers.

Among the changes in employees at various Indian Agencies, authorized by the Indian Office during the months of June and July, 1902, appear the following:

### Appointments.

NAME.	POSITION.	AGENCY.	IN PLACE OF
James B. Hall	Bl'cksmith Apps	W. Shoshone, Nev.	James B. Hall
Mose Shawanopenass	Asst. Farmer	Green Bay, Wis.	Mitchell Wauken
John Smith	Laborer	Navajo, N. M.	George Watchman
Herbert Bissonette	" do	Pine Ridge, S. D.	Joseph Bissonette
Hoop Turns Around	Asst. Bl'cksmith	Crow, Mont.	M. Two Belly
Herbert Buffalo Boy	" Carpenter	Standing Rock, N. D.	Geo. Standing Crow
William Lone Wolf	Laborer	Pottawatomie, &c., K.	Isadore Nadeau
John Murray	Asst. Mechanic	Utah, Utah	Andrew Frank
Joe Weaver	Teamster	Leech Lake, Minn.	Robert A. Blakely
Jacob Hudson	Laborer	" do	William Bonga
Francis Standingwater	Blacksmith	Cheyenne, &c., Okla.	Victor Bushyhead
David Dupree	Asst. Farmer	Fort Peck, Mont.	Quincy Adams
James Kanapatch	Ferryman	Utah, &c., Utah	White Crow
William Red Thatch	Bl'cksmith App.	Crow Creek, S. D.	James Fire Cloud
Guy How	Carp App.	" do	George Banks, Jr.
Wallace Ashley	Laborer	" do	" do
Raymond Feather	Herder	Ft. Belknap, Mont.	Frank Wheeler
John Q. Adams	Laborer	San Carlos, Ariz.	Don Juan
Eddie Yukkanina	Interpreter	" do	Charles Dickens
Samuel Archambault	Asst. Bl'cksmith	Standing Rock, N. D.	Charles Gayton
Antoine D. Rockbraine	Add'l Farmer	" do	Jos. Archambault
Claud Dwarf	Asst. H's-maker	" do	John Hoxsilato
John Allen	Blacksmith	Cheyenne, &c., Okla.	Francis S. Water
Max Van Horn	Teamster	" do	Bald Eagle
Thomas Spotted Crow	" do	" do	Swallow
Roscoe Conkling	Janitor	" do	Percy Kable
Young Wolf Tooth	Asst. Farmer	Tongue River, Mont.	Willis Rowland
Thomas Luxillo	Judge	Yakima, Wash.	Gallup
Daniel Paji	Judge	Yankton, S. D.	Red Horse
Bedford Forrest	Asst. Farmer	Fort Peck, Mont.	Nimrod Davis
William Penn	Bl'cksmith App.	" do	Black Dog
Charles Weasel Head	Laborer	Blackfeet, Mont.	Jerry Big Plume
James Spotted Eagle	" do	" do	Nick Green
Ben Butler	Herder	Colorado River, Ariz.	Nat McKinley
Thomas Modzewayn	Apprentice	Fort Hall, Ida.	Eul Bannock
Oliver Lot	Judge	Colville, Wash.	Paul Whist-le-poson
Harry Black Bear	Laborer	Pine Ridge, S. D.	John Nelson
Robert Spotted Horse	" do	" do	Archie Sword
Thomas Crow	Asst. Butcher	" do	Chas. Little Cloud
George Brady	" Herder	Tongue River, Mont.	Fred Red Robe
Andrew Brought	" Carpenter	Standing Rock, N. D.	Thomas Fly
Jennie Driskell	Interpreter	Shoshone, Wyo.	Chas. Myers
Charles W. Bell	Fireman	" do	Dominick Oldman
Paul Sheehy	Interpreter	Leech Lake, Minn.	Charles Tanner
Charles White	Teamster	Devils Lake, N. D.	Fred Lawrence
Elizabeth Sheppard	Asst. Hosp. Nurse	Cheyenne River, S. D.	Anna Frich
Katie Sheppard	" do	" do	Mary Corn
Maxim Marion, Jr.	Add'l Farmer	Devils Lake, N. D.	St. Mathew Jerome
John Long Knife	Herder	Fort Belknap, Mont.	Bernard Striker
Edward Blackbird	Apprentice	" do	Bernard Striker
Doc Racehorse	Laborer	Fort Hall, Ida.	Frank Weldon
Mackenzie Skenandore	Hosp. Fireman	Green Bay, Wis.	Frank Smith
George Garcia	Asst. Farmer	Jicarilla, N. M.	John Mills
Francesco Antinio	Apprentice	" do	Lesaya Garcia
Clifford Geboe	Blacksmith	Quapaw, I. T.	Louis Imbea
Earl N. Purdy	Carpenter	Ponca, Okla.	John Iron Boulder
Charles Decora	Blacksmith	Omaha, &c., Neb.	Jacob Russell
Jesse Ellabush	Judge	Neah Bay, Wash.	Randolph Parker
Caje	Laborer	Mescalero, N. M.	Fred Pelman
Amos Big Bird	Blacksmith	Leech Lake, Minn.	" do
Old Bull	Apprentice	Crow, Mont.	Robert Rauseup
Runs A. His Enemy	" do	" do	Red Star
John F. Johnson	Teamster & lab'r	Shoshone, Wyo.	Henry Lee Tyler
Sewart Matt.	Add'l Farmer	San Carlos, Ariz.	Ralph King
George Ladeaux	Butcher	Pine Ridge, S. D.	Samuel Little Bull
Oscar J. Howard	Farmer	Fort Berthold, N. D.	Russell B. Harrison
Thomas Enemy	Harnessmaker	" do	Little Sioux
Johnnie Willie	Laborer	W. Shoshone, Nev.	Hiram Price
John Green	Teamster	Southern Ute, Colo.	Frank Martinez
Fire Tail	Judge	Crow Creek, S. D.	Shoots Enemy
Bad Moccasin	" do	" do	Joe Grease
D. K. How	" do	" do	Touched

### Transfers and Promotions.

NAME	FROM	TO	AGENCY.	IN PLACE OF.
John McConnell	Interpreter	Laborer	Ft. Belknap, Mont.	David Long Fox
August Moccasin	Apprentice	Asst. Butcher	" do	Wm. Kadletz
William Walker	Asst. Bl'k'smith	Blacksmith	Crow Creek, S. D.	William Walker
Poor Chicken	Wheelwright	Asst. B'smith	" do	Poor Chicken
James F. Cloud	Blks. App.	Wh'elwright	" do	S. Bradley
Frank Wheeler	Herder	Asst. Me'nic	Ft. Belknap, Mont.	" do
Willis Rowland	Asst. Farmer	Add'l Farmer	Tongue River, Mont.	Chas. Ramsey
Thomas Fly	Asst. Carpenter	Asst. B'smith	Standing Rock, N. D.	Robert Ewell
John Mills	Asst. Farmer	Farmer	Jicarilla, N. M.	" do
Fred Pelman	Laborer	Lt. of Police	Mescalero, N. M.	Benj. Mahsud
Don Juan	" do	Add'l Farmer	San Carlos, Ariz.	Simon J. Kirk
J. Archambault	Add'l Farmer	Asst. Clerk	Standing rock, N. D.	F. B. Steinmetz
Charles Gayton	Asst. Bl'cksmith	Blacksmith	" do	Henry ten Broek
John Hoxsilato	Asst. H's-maker	H's-maker	" do	Charles Jones
Chas. La Plante	Blacksmith	Teamster	Yankton, S. D.	John C. Powlas
Robert C. Block	Leasing Clerk	Add'l Farmer	Cheyenne, &c., Okla.	Alex Mousseau
Chas. L. Cloud	Asst. Butcher	Butcher	Pine Ridge, S. D.	" do
Elch Spanay	" Blks.	Laborer	Ft. Apache, Ariz.	" do
Peter Sanchez	" Sawyer	Asst. Carp.	" do	" do
Lambert I. Stone	" Miller	Teamster	" do	" do

### KIPLING AS A POLITE MAN.

When Rudyard Kipling was last in the United States he dined with a party that included several other well-known writers, a fair proportion of men and women, who knew something about literature, and a large number who knew little and made up their lack of knowledge with pretence.

Several of the last-described kind started a useless discussion concerning spelling, pronunciation, synonyms, anonyms, etc., and apropos of nothing at all that had been said, one, firing her remarks straight at Kipling as the lion of the occasion, declared:

"I find that 'sugar' and 'sumac' are the only words beginning with 'su' that are pronounced as though beginning with 'sh.'"

Bored though he was, Kipling's politeness did not desert him; and, assuming an expression of interest, although his eyes twinkled behind his glasses, he asked:

"Are you sure?"—[Philadelphia Times.

### IS NOT THIS BRAVE INDIAN BOY HELPING HIS PEOPLE?

Among the open letters this month that were sent to the school office to be forwarded to parents and guardians was one from a boy who is at work in the northern part of the State. He says in part:

"I am well and happy as usual. I am sorry to say that I am going back to Carlisle this fall, to stay for the winter. I often see in our school paper the REDMAN AND HELPER where the boys tell about their good homes, but mother, you have no idea what fine place I have. I claim that I have the best place yet among any farm home. We have in our home a telephone, hot and cold water, violin, banjo, and piano. Now is this, or don't you think is about the best place? I think so anyway. That is why I don't like to leave, but I have to on account of Mr. — quit farming. Mother, I am going to sent you twenty dollars. Get Franky what he needs first, and then spend the rest for yourself. I will now close my letter with the good hope of seeing you in the future. Good bye, from your son, etc."

### A NEGRO HONORED.

The son of a slave was this year the orator for the graduating class of Harvard University.

His name is Roscoe Conkling Bruce, the son of Blanche K. Bruce, of Mississippi, who although born a slave in Virginia, received a good education at Oberlin College, after his freedom had been bought; became sergeant at-arms in the Mississippi Senate for two years, and after the war was elected United States Senator from the same State and was also Register of the United States Treasury.

The father of Roscoe Conkling Bruce, was a talented man and his son inherits not only the talents of his father, but seems to have amplified them in many respects.

He entered Harvard in the fall of 1899.

He attracted attention by winning the Coubertin medal offered Harvard students by the Baron Coubertin, of Paris, to stimulate interest in the problems of French politics.

The story of his Christian name is interesting.

When his father first entered the Senate Chamber no one at first appeared to conduct him to the Vice-President's chair to have him sworn in.

Senator Conkling realized the situation, jumped up, and taking the negro by the arm escorted him to the Vice-President's desk and stood sponsor for him as it were.

That act made a lasting impression on Blanche K. Bruce, and when his son was born he named him after the famous Senator from New York.

Bruce will become a teacher at Tuskegee.—[Columbia County Republican.

### HOW ANIMALS RANK IN WISDOM.

The monkey is the most intelligent animal.

Poodle dogs come next; then in order the Indian elephant, bear, lion, tiger, cat and otter.

Ants, bees and spiders are more intelligent than horses and goats, and the wild rabbit has considerable more brain power than the camel.

Tame rabbits are almost last in the list, and have less intelligence than the frog.

The lowest form in the animal school is occupied by the nautilus, octopus, python, tame pigeon, deer, sheep, buffalo and bison.

The spider, for instance, will construct its web in almost any position, and if it cannot find any natural object to which it can attach the supports, it will construct little weights of mud, and place them at the lower part of the web to keep it in position.

Bees will construct their honeycombs in any place regularly or irregularly shaped, and when they come to any corners and angles they seem to stop and consider.

Then they will vary the shape of their cells, so that the place is exactly filled. It could not be done more satisfactorily if the whole thing had been worked out on paper beforehand.

Ants will construct hard and smooth roads, and will drive tunnels compared to which man's efforts in the same line are insignificant.—[Junior Herald.

### THE DEER'S EYES.

A Canadian hunter tells this incident of how he once came face to face with his quarry and hadn't the heart to fire:

It wasn't a case of "buck fever," such as a novice might experience, for I had been a hunter for many years, and had killed a good many deer.

This was a particularly fine buck that I had followed for three days.

A strong man can run any deer to earth in time, and at last I had my prey tired out.

From the top of a hill I sighted him a few miles away.

He had given up the fight, and had stretched himself out on the snow.

As I stalked him, he changed his position and took shelter behind a boulder, and, using the same boulder for a shelter, I came suddenly face to face with him.

He didn't attempt to run away, but stood there looking at me with the most piteous pair of eyes I ever saw.

Shoot?

I could have no more shot him than I could have shot a child.

Had the chance come from a distance of 100 yards I would have shot him down and carried his antlers home in triumph, but once having looked into those eyes it would have been nothing less than a murder.—[Washington Post.

### HOW ARE BASE BALLS MADE.

Our boys who love the game of the diamond, may wonder how the balls are made.

It is said that scraps from the shoe factories, of which the "raw balls" are modeled, are stored in cellars, and from this material the balls are shaped by hand.

According to quality the ball is bound by a few or several dozen rounds of cord.

The "raw" balls are placed in automatic molds, shaping the ball and at the same time pressing out all moisture.

One employee will shape as many as 4,000 of the "raw" balls in a single working day.

The newly pressed balls are then sorted and allowed to dry out for a period of from three to four weeks, when their weight is reduced to perhaps five ounces.

Something like two hundred of these twine-wound leather balls can be found in the bins at all times.

In the meantime the skin covers for the balls have been seasoned and dressed on the floor below, rubbed back and forth against an upright blade, to take out all kinks in the skin and also to whiten them.

The covers are cut from the skins by hand and sewn around the balls by women.

Each woman is expected to finish fifteen dozen balls daily.

From every skin from fifteen to thirty pairs of covers are obtained.

All in all it takes about six weeks to turn out a baseball.

### HOW TO LIVE LONG.

Of the thousand and one rules prescribed by hygiene to this end the one recommended by Mr. Gladstone seems to us most worthy of consideration.

This celebrated English statesman, who, until his death at the age of eighty, was one of the healthiest and most vigorous men of England, not only rendered great services to his country through his political wisdom, but he also left an approved recipe to preserve health and attain an old age.

The result was as convincing as the means are simple.

It is:

"Chew well!"

Indeed, Gladstone assured every one that he was wont to chew every bite of his food no less than thirty-six times.

This means so much the more if we consider that the grand old man had an excellent set of teeth.

Why do the cyclones in Kansas blow away so few houses? The houses are held down by heavy mortgages.

### CONTRIBUTION.

EDITOR RED MAN AND HELPER:

Each week as my paper comes to hand, I turn at once to the last page to see what you have given us for an enigma, and seldom leave it until it is solved. Thinking that a change may, for once, be acceptable I send herewith a Charade, which you, of course, may or may not use.

Your paper is a very interesting one to me, opening up, as it does, new thoughts, new aspirations and an ever increasing knowledge of the Indian problem.—E. H. P. Chelsea, Mass.

### Charade.

My FIRST denotes my uncle's name; Perhaps your uncle has the same.

My SECOND is a circle true, But oft-times is elliptic too.

My THIRD is something that the sun Performs each day, when day is done.

My WHOLE, an Indian, known to fame; The Pilgrims learned to love his name; And by old Plymouth's rocks and sand, His name 's still seen on ev'ry hand.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA—Base Ball.

### SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

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