

# 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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## SEPTEMBER.

THE goldenrod is yellow,  
The corn is turning brown;  
The trees in apple orchards  
With fruit are bending down;  
The gentian's bluest fringes  
Are curling in the sun;  
In dusty pods the milkweed  
Its hidden silk has spun.

The sedges flaunt their harvest  
In every meadow nook,  
And asters by the brookside  
Make asters in the brook.  
From dewy lanes at morning  
The grape's sweet odors rise;  
At noon the roadsides flutter  
With yellow butterflies.

By all these lovely tokens  
September days are here.  
With summer's best of weather  
And autumn's best of cheer.

## LONE CHIEF A WORTHY BUT UNTUTORED INDIAN.

Among the Pawnees, in their past tribal days, there was a type of aristocracy which frowned distinctly upon manual labor for men. The functions of that undignified performance fell to the lot of the women. The moment a man—especially a chief, or other dignitary—attempted to perform labor he was tabooed by the women and derided by the men.

Under such iron-clad, time-honored usage it was indeed marvelous that a man should rise up to the rank of chief among them, bold enough in semblance of moral courage to ignore those rigid customs and go counter thereto. Such was the life, however, of the noted chief who is named at the head of this article.

That he was a notable exception was readily seen, not only in his individuality and love of work and home, but in many other respects.

He dressed somewhat after the fashion of the "paleface;" wore a full beard; had a separate farm set apart on the general reservation which then was an innovation; had teams, wagons, and numerous other farm vehicles, implements, and utensils; toiled daily from morning till night; and yet he did not live apart from his tribal band—the Skeedees—maintaining his prestige as Chief and his position among them socially as per their customs.

His bravery was, perhaps, his leading trait of character and it seemed to be combined with sterling honesty.

As an illustration of this, he was one day off to a lonely part of the reservation after a load of fire-wood, when he ran across two armed white men from the border settlement in the act of loading a wagon with wood which they were stealing from the reservation.

As wood was a scarce commodity on the plains, it was the habit of settlers to steal it from these Government reservation.

Strange as it may seem, these settlers did not feel that they were doing a real wrong, for they quieted their consciences with the sophistry that if Uncle Sam could feed, clothe, and otherwise protect a lot of reservation Indians, and thus encourage them in idleness, and equip them for the war path, and horse stealing raids, there was really nothing vitally wrong in appropriating wood from a reserve to help them along in their severe struggles for existence.

But Lone Chief constituted a committee of one on this occasion, to protect the property vested only part in himself, and make an example of these offenders.

He, therefore, promptly killed the team and informed the intruders that they were under arrest, and, loading them in his wagon, delivered them speedily to the Agent.

Upon arrival at the Agency they were inclined to deplore their fate, and asked for redress of some kind, but the Agent gave them some pertinent advice and bade them go their way in peace, and thank their lucky stars.

It may be stated that they were later permitted to recover their EMPTY wagon.

It was empty, for Lone Chief had driven it with his own in to the village over which he presided as Chief.

This noted chieftain was ever quick in decision.

At the time Government authorities decreed to send the Pawnees to the Indian Territory to satisfy the growing clamor for their valuable lands in Nebraska, it created rebellious opposition in some quarters.

Other friendly tribes had been forced to go there, and, not being acclimated, they died off rapidly in large numbers from malarial fevers.

This the Pawnees had heard about, and they were naturally incensed to see they were doomed to a similar fate, but they were assured that climatization would be no serious draw back to progress and health if they would obey the laws of health, and the leading men of the tribe were soon quite willing to go.

This now being the agreement a movement was started to convert the opponents.

Lone Chief would talk but little. He was essentially a man of action.

While riding on horseback alongside of a mounted recalcitrant whose remonstrance was particularly vehement, Lone Chief quickly ended all argument by shooting the horse under this wilful opponent, and declaring that the rider would meet a similar argument if he did not then and there agree to obey orders. That closed the incident, and with it all open opposition to removal.

The example of this untutored man was a potent factor in keeping faith on the part of the tribe, with the Government at all times, and it may in truth be said that treaty stipulations were held inviolate.

Lone Chief seemed to feel that the white settlers on all sides were a help rather than a hindrance, and no doubt his influence was exerted toward their protection in early days when they were building up that great country and causing the "desert to blossom as the rose."

The moral is that with such limited advantages as had this uneducated chief, to see him succeed as well as he did, what should we expect of pupils graduated from Carlisle?

In this is a lesson the bright boys and girls attending our school may well take home for careful consideration. B.

## THE CRISIS PASSED.

The agony is over. The crisis is passed, and now the people can have some rest. The last treaty has become a law. Henceforth, no more treaties with the Five Civilized Tribes are to be looked for. After a long, weary, ceaseless struggle with the Five Tribes, the Dawes Commission can point to the beginning of the end of their work in Indian Territory.

By the adoption of the supplemental Treaty by the Creeks, and its proclamation by the President, and the acceptance by the Cherokee treaty and its proclamation by the proper authorities, so far as these two nations are concerned, matters are settled, and their laws are established.

The Choctaws and Chickasaws by their vote have determined the final fate of their people.

The Seminoles have long ago completed their allotment, thus becoming the first of the five Civilized Tribes to take their allotments.

The Creek deeds are rapidly being prepared and approved, and ere many moons have passed the last of the Creeks will be in full possession of their share of the Creek lands.

Soon, too, the other tribes will have settled their affairs.

Thus it is that the old tribal relations have passed away.

The Indian stands alone at last.

The Creeks are eagerly engaged in appropriating their holdings, and, as many

of them are poor, in everything but land, they are leasing their allotments for agricultural purposes, giving a five years' lease. In this manner, the prospects are that within a few years the best tillable land of this country will be made to bring forth to its full capacity its best agricultural productions.

The adoption of the Cherokee treaty last month has put a quietus on excessive land holding in that nation, and what was lately large plantations yielding bountiful returns to only a few individuals, will now go to the full-bloods, who have in the past been inhabitants of the hills and mountains, giving them an opportunity to locate a home on the fertile prairies of the "empire" Coo-wees-coo-wee District. What an evolution a wholesome law sometimes works! Perhaps when the full-blood comes out of the shade of the mountains and beholds his shadow on the fertile plains, he may be able to distance his half-blood brother—[Twin Territories, September.

## INDIAN SCORES INDIAN.

Indians on the upward road are generally sensible and sensitive, and the disappointment suffered when those of their race or school-mates fall below the standard of excellence they should attain, is sometimes manifest in verbal or written expression.

One of our graduates who has maintained a record to be proud of, thus speaks in a private letter regarding a certain failure in particular and the Indian situation in general:

"Blank" could not stand prosperity and left his country home. I was not surprised to hear of his leaving WORK behind. I would not give one cent for him. So-and-so is another worthless fellow. He has left his country home, and gone to his reservation home, I suppose.

Though I am myself an Indian I get so disgusted with the Indians when I hear of this and that fellow leaving duty and all self-respect behind, to go back to the reservation where they can live, and have no responsibility nor ambition to live like a man and WORK like a man.

I don't wonder that the white people get disgusted with us and call us a lazy, good-for-nothing race.

I visited a western city not long since where two of our students worked a while. The people in charge of the place they worked were perfectly disgusted with the Indians.

They told me most emphatically that they would not be bothered with any such helpless beings, they have to be carried around like little babies.

"That's the Indian of it," said one of them.

It made me boil, but I could not contradict the statement regarding the two Indians to whom they referred, for it was the truth.

I am an Indian, but I worked at my trade with those men and could do all they wished me to do, so that the same man that would not be "bothered with Indians" offered me \$20 a week, to continue. I asked \$30 a week and expenses, saying they would not need to "carry ME around on their shoulders," either.

That caused them to open their eyes and they began to make weak excuses for their attack, but I was about 150 degrees above boiling; not at them, but at the miserable failures that these two Indian babies made.

What great courage the Colonel must have to keep up the work, when such intelligent boys as "Blank" and "Blank" and others hold it back by failing to meet their obligations!"

## Reservation Lands.

The land still held by the Government for Indian reservations is greater in extent than the area of all the New England States, New York, New Jersey, and half of Pennsylvania.

## A FEW THOUGHTS FROM MINNEAPOLIS.

The most Reverend, John Ireland, Archbishop of St. Paul, said before the Indian workers in Minneapolis that the Indian needs practical education. It is well for him to know that he must live as the white man, and consequently he must learn to work. The great thing is to teach him to love work and then to love the work that is before him and to learn how to do it. Teach the boys a trade of some kind, and teach them farming, which is, of course, the most important of all. Teach the girls the ordinary industries for which they are fitted, and which they must practice, and I believe it will do much more for the elevation of the race than teaching the boys.

Dr. A. E. Winship, editor of the Journal of Education said:

"In order to do successful work in training the Indian, both the teachers and all who work with the Indian must have faith in him, and if we have such, he can be made an honorable and honored citizen of the country."

Superintendent Calvin Ashbury, Western Shoshone School, Nevada, said:

"In our treatment of the Indian, I think it is our duty to do for him what will tend most to the development of his independence and courage to meet the difficulties of life as he finds them, and we hold that this can never be done so long as he is treated differently from other men by reason of his being an Indian. Positions in the Indian service are the goal to which many young Indians—men and women—have looked, while going through school, and these positions they expect to secure by their blood rather than by their preparation. The standard and requirements for positions in the service should be the same for Indians as well as for whites. The employee should be chosen and retained solely with a view to his ability and inclination to render efficient service."

Sister Catherine Buckley, of St. Mary's Indian School, Wisconsin, said that the Indian child comes to us with little or no home training, and we must meet the difficulties to be overcome with the two prime factors of a good home—a mother's love and a mother's watchful eye. The conscientious teacher seizes every opportunity for inculcating every civil, moral, and domestic virtue. Almost every lesson may be brought to bear not only upon the pupil's mind, but upon his character as well."

## GRANT WHEN A BOY, WAS WIDE AWAKE.

His mother, one morning in his boyhood days, found herself without butter for breakfast, so the story goes, and sent him to borrow some from a neighbor. Going, without knocking, into the house of a neighbor, whose son was then at West Point, young Grant overheard a letter read from the son stating that he had failed in examination and was coming home. He got the butter, took it home and without waiting for breakfast, ran down to the office of the congressman from that district.

"Mr. Hamar," he said, "will you appoint me to West Point?"

"No. So-and-so is there and has three years to serve."

"But suppose he should fail, will you send me?"

Mr. Hamar laughed. "If he doesn't go through, no use for you to try."

"Promise you'll give me a chance, Mr. Hamar, anyhow."

Mr. Hamar promised. The next day the defeated lad came home, and the congressman laughed at Uly's sharpness and gave him the appointment.

"Now," said Grant, "it was my mother's being out of butter that made me general and president."

But it was his own shrewdness to see the chance and promptness to seize it that urged him upward.

## THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

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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.WRONG IN PRINCIPLE AND DISASTROUS  
IN PRACTICE.

"Contact with the routine of civilized life," says THE RED MAN AND HELPER, the organ of the Carlisle school, "is many times a better and quicker civilizer than any purely Indian school can be, no matter where located. Without contact with civilization the Indians never have, and never will, become civilized. The fact of civilization, lived with, is solid ground, comprehended and absorbed at once, while the theory of civilization confuses."

Even at Carlisle, the article declares, there is too much segregation of the Indian, and attention is called to the fact that no money has ever been expended there to make a show in permanency or in architecture of buildings, "because we have always seen that even Carlisle, with its best opportunities and actual accomplishment, could never approach the regular machinery of civilization as a means to make useful men and citizens out of our Indians."

This doctrine may be startling to some, especially when coming from the source it does, but it is sound doctrine for all that. An inferior or backward race or people who are merely ignorant, are in the worst of positions when they flock together and countenance each other in the maintenance of their peculiarities. "Colonies" and "reservations" are all wrong in principle and disastrous in practice. —[New York Times.

## MR. REISING ON SUNDAY EVENING.

At the Sunday evening service, Mr. Reising, who was the conductor, said in part, the subject being "The purpose of His coming:"

When the great teacher said: "I come that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly," he did not mean that man should have a longer lease on life, that his life was to be prolonged beyond the average three score and ten. What he really meant was that man should live more true every moment, every hour of his existence, that he should crowd more true life into each year, that he should live harder while he did live.

To aid man in doing this was Christ's purpose in coming to earth and mingling among men; for THIS he prepared himself through thirty years for his three years of ministry; for THIS he died an ignominious death upon the cross. Our very faith in this same Christ means belief in increase of life, which is his appeal and insistence, bidding us to win his kingdom and himself. It is the ever widening and deepening prevalence of his will which is good-will to men, that they may grow in power of mind, in power of heart and in power of conscience, that they may be made stronger and purer and more healthful in body and in soul. It was for this that he suffered persecution and torture and shed his most sacred blood.

As we turn the pages of history we find recorded upon them the actions of many noble heroes, who seem to have been imbued with a like sentiment and moved by a similar spirit. Go with me, if you will, to the mountains of Switzerland. See the Austrians drawn up in battle array, so massed that the poet could say "they were a living wall, a human wood." Here in opposition a small, disorganized band of Swiss, with bosoms heaving, not from fear but from love for their country, their institutions, their life. To meet the Austrian line meant death, yet it was only by breaking it that the Swiss

could win the victory. Some one must die that Switzerland may live.

Then it was that Winkleried, with face aglow charged the Austrian line and received the spear points within his breast, thus causing the breach which gave Switzerland a new lease on life. Winkleried could truthfully say, with Christ; "I came that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly."

Call to mind the battle fields of Shiloh, of Stone River, of Gettysburg, of Chickamauga so thickly strewn with the dead and wounded; tread softly into the sacred precincts of the death chamber of the immortal Lincoln as he lay struck down in the midst of his influence by the shot of an assassin and ask yourself, why these scenes of carnage and sacrifice of noble life? The soul of each man, from that matchless man of the hour, the greatest leader of the grandest army that ever took the field, to the humblest private in the rank, was enlivened and stimulated by the same spirit and sentiment. Each felt that he was called for a purpose, and each could say with his Savior: "I came that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly."

Our campaign in Cuba is so recent that we need to use little extra effort in recalling it. It is history fresh in our memories and needs little comment. Contemplate for a moment our boys, the pride, nay, almost the idols of every true American. See them in the trenches where they have lain without shelter for several successive days, beaten down upon daily by a tropical rain, which drenched them to the skin, only to be followed by a sudden outburst of the sun, whose heat was almost intolerable, and breathing an air laden with pestilence and disease. See them again as they charge up San Juan hill in the face of a murderous fire of the Spanish mauser. Most bitterly was that ground contested, yet in the end our army was victorious. Can we count the cost of that victory? Many gave up the life they loved so well; some left limbs upon the field, and others came away so broken in health that death alone can free them from the bondage of disease. Each could repeat from the innermost recess of his heart: "I came that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly."

But are there no living manifestations of this spirit? Must we draw upon the past for our illustrations? Need we go to Palestine, to Switzerland, to Cuba, or even to Gettysburg? Lift up your heads, O, friends, and look about you. What means this grassy parade, bordered with vine-clad dwellings and beautiful shade trees? What means this aggregation of immense and beautiful buildings? What means this assembly of girls and boys, of ladies and gentlemen here this evening?"

Here Mr. Reising paid a tribute to the indefatigable and never-flagging energy of our Superintendent, who was not at the service on account of being absent from the school.

"And so it is with us all," continued the speaker. "Each, be he great or small, was created for a purpose and has a special place in the plan of the divine architect. I believe that God in his omniscience has called every Indian boy and girl who has the advantages of such a school as Carlisle, for a high and noble purpose. The time has come when your race must decide a very important question. They have come to a place in life where the road branches. They have but one alternative. They may take the road to the right and gain civilization and life, or they may take the one to the left and reap death and destruction."

Which shall it be? The answer depends largely upon yourself. In order to take on civilization, the Indian must see the best fruits of civilization, and not such as he sees about him daily on the reservation and frontier."

And here the speaker drew an outline of the Indian student's duties to his parents and friends, and "as these by your assistance gradually ascend, you might point to the banner floating over you, inscribed upon which, as I would have inscribed upon the heart of each, the motto and purpose: "I came that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly."

It is so easy for a shop boy who does not pay attention to his instructor to say — "I never learn anything in there." But who believes him?

RULES GUIDING CHURCH MEMBERSHIP,  
CHURCH ATTENDANCE AND RELIGIOUS  
INSTRUCTION IN THE CARLISLE  
INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

1 Pupils must attend the respective Churches to which they belong, or for which their parents or guardians express a preference.

2 No pupil can change Church membership without the knowledge of the Superintendent and consent of parents or guardians.

3 Pupils who belong to no Church are urged to affiliate with some denomination, — preference being left to the pupil.

4. Proselyting among pupils by pastors, employees or pupils is strictly forbidden.

5. It is urged and expected that method and promptness in the discipline and aims of the school characterize the work of those to whom the spiritual interests of the pupils are entrusted.

6. Two hours on week days are allowed Church authorities for religious instruction, the hours decided upon being Tuesday and Thursday evenings, from six to seven o'clock.

7. Regular and compulsory attendance is demanded on the part of all pupils at the regular Sunday services conducted by the chaplain of the School.

8. Denominations, however, whose membership is sufficiently large to constitute a representative body, desiring their own religious services will have being excused from this service, provided that the minister or the priest will conduct services in the school at the same hour at a hall designated by the Superintendent.

9. All pupils will have every facility in attending Confession and Communion, by handing their names to their religious instructors, and these in turn handing the names to the matron or disciplinarian, — this as a precaution to account for the presence of the pupils.

10. Church and Mass attendance on Sundays at hours fixed by the respective pastors will be strictly insisted upon by the School authorities.

11. Truancy, tardiness or misconduct on the part of pupils attending church or Sunday School, either in town or at the School must be promptly reported to the Superintendent.

12. For special services in town or at the school, special permission, granted at least a day in advance, must always be secured.

It has always been the scope and aim of the School to inculcate the highest lessons of morality, and it realizes that in doing so the Churches are a most potent auxiliary, and as such the School will always zealously and heartily cooperate with them and employ every means to widen their influence and increase their efficiency.

## A Dangerous Thing to do.

Lyman Blackchief came near losing his life, while on his way to his country home. Through a misunderstanding he did not get off at the station when the train stopped. Discovering his mistake after the train had started and had gotten good speed, about 200 yards from the station, the boy jumped, landing on his face, sustaining a black eye and a cut lip, besides considerable mud on his clothing. "He was a very much shaken up Indian when I got him. Could only guess at his identity. He seems to be doing very well now, however," writes his country mother.

Gail Hamilton is at Riverside, California, and she likes it, yet she often says to the girls "There is no place like Carlisle" \* \* \* "Sherman Institute is very nice," she continues, "and the grounds and other things will all be finished soon, when it will be beautiful." \* \* \* "I am living with a nice family just a mile from the school. They are very good to me and treat me as one of the family; they are wealthy. It is a beautiful place, surrounded by orange trees, roses and other flowers. I have plenty of fruit to eat." Gail wishes to be remembered to her Carlisle friends.

Samuel J. Barker, one of our soldier boys is at Ft. Sam Houston, Texas. He has been home on a vacation for two months, and had a very delightful time. He says he will soon be home again for good as his time is nearly up.

## FOOTBALL.

Carlisle defeated Lebanon Valley College on our field last Saturday in the first game of the season, the score being 48 to 0, in twenty-minute halves.

The showing of the Indians was considered very good for so early in the season, as Lebanon Valley had a stronger team than last year, when the score was 29 to 0.

The good points of play which were particularly noticed were the snappy, fierce spirit which characterized the Indians playing, the little fumbling and the helping of the runner when he was tackled.

There were plenty of things about the playing which also could be criticised. Some of the line men persisted in playing high, which would be disastrous in a big game, and in the second half the line men played too far back of the ball, and did not watch the ball and charge quick enough.

Throughout the game, there was too much use of hands in the interference, and the interferers did not put the opposing end and half backs out of the play as surely as should have been done had the interferers gone into their man harder.

As Lebanon Valley did not have the ball much of the time the defense was not tested very much; but when it was put to the test the Indians were not found wanting. The ends and center showed up stronger than was expected, but considerable improvement will still have to be made in these positions. Many new players showed ability and most of the old ones had more vim than ever before.

On the whole, the result shows that the team will be stronger than last year, but how much stronger will depend entirely upon the efforts of the players themselves. If they keep up the spirit they are showing now we will have a very successful season.

The players who participated in the game for Carlisle, are as follows.

FIRST HALF.	SECOND HALF.
Beaver.....left end.....	Fisher.....
Phillips.....left tackle.....	Flores.....
White.....left guard.....	James.....
Schouchuk.....center.....	Bowen.....
Dillon.....right guard.....	Nephew.....
Exendine.....right tackle.....	Sannooke.....
Bradley.....right end.....	Mathews.....
W. Charles.....quarter.....	Cornelius.....
Parker.....left half.....	White Crow.....
Sheldon.....right half.....	F. Charles.....
Williams, Capt.....full back.....	W. Charles.....

## SUMMARY

Touchdowns, Williams, 4; Parker, 1; Sannooke, 1; Charles, 6; Goals from Touchdowns, Charles, 6; Goals from field, Charles, 1; safety, Erudt.

## CHAMPIONS' LINE UP.

The printers knowing the value of early training and plenty of practice, have already met teams from other schools on the "Varsity" gridiron as soon as the "Varsity" begins to play their games away from home. The printers have held the championship of the school for the last two years, and they hope to retain that title this season:

## The Line Up.

Left end, Frank Jude, '06; Left tackle, Oscar Davis, '06; Right guard, Archie Libby, Prep., '06; Vaughn Washburn, '04; Right guard, Dock Yukatanache, '06; Right tackle, George Willard, '06; Right end, Phineas Wheelock, '06; Right halfback, Elias Charles, '05; Left halfback, Joe Ruiz, '03 (Capt.); Full back, Thomas Saul, Prep., Quarter back, Eugene Tibbets, '03; Subs, Solomon Webster, Prep., Philip Rabbit, '03; Henry Smith, '06.

JAMES JOHNSON, '01, Coach.

GENUS BAIRD '02, Asst. Coach.

A letter from a gentleman renewing, says: "A little more than a year ago I paid my first visit to the Carlisle Indian School. I was thoroughly impressed with its wonderful teachings and possibilities, but have been the more so ever since. The R. M. and H. reaches me regularly, and I always find it enjoyable — something new, bright, and educating in each issue. I must continue to have it, and may success ever attend the school."

Jeannette Buckles, class '99, is taking a business course in Chicago. She says she is getting along nicely in her studies and has pleasant Christian associates. Jeannette taught in an Indian school on the Pacific slope for a time after leaving Carlisle, and may have to teach again to get the means to finish her course. She is desirous of becoming an expert stenographer.

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

Falling leaves.

Rain? It poureth!

The Literary Societies have started.—

A cold Northeaster, Wednesday night.

Just the kind of rain that was needed.

Mr. Kensler's market wagon has been repainted.—

The shop football teams are now being organized.—

The Lebanon foot ball squad were a set of gentlemen.—

The large boys are again drilling after a summers rest.—

Miss Sarah Pierre is a little under the weather with a cold.

Miss Pierre is in charge of the Hospital in Miss Barr's absence.

How DOES "elastic soap" wash? Perhaps Miss Wood can answer.

Mr. Howard Gansworth has purchased a new Century Encyclopedia.

Josephine Ramon has entered the Normal Department as a teacher —

The em dash (—) after an item shows that it was written by a student.

Mr. Siceni Nori left last evening for New Mexico, on school business.

A new board walk from South entrance to the railroad is an improvement.

The Band company is one of the best marching companies of the school.—

The Junior and Senior boys are about ready to take up architectural drawing.

Johnson Owl will enter the Hulmeville High School as a Junior, November 1st.

At last Friday evening's meeting of the Susans, new officers were elected.—

Miss Rosina Sundown left for her home Monday evening for a few weeks' visit.—

Miss Edith Prince, of Carlisle, was a guest of Miss Richenda Pratt, on Saturday.

Antonio Pinero has gone to his Porto Rican home, and we are sorry to part with him.

Esther Allen has started to Kindergarten at Metzger College, on North Hanover Street.

Colonel and Mrs. Pratt spent a pleasant Sunday at Pine Grove furnace, guests of Colonel Fuller.

Frank Tarbell and George Galatkinoff have been appointed officers in the Small Boys' Quarters.—

A little baby girl has come to live with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Walker of Decatur, Nebraska.—

Miss Barr left on Tuesday evening for Oklahoma, with three of our girls. She expects to return immediately.

Rev. Luther DeYoe, of the Messiah Lutheran Church, Harrisburg, was a guest of Miss Forster on Sunday.

Julio Fernandez left on Monday for New York, where he will stay for a time before leaving for his home in Porto Rico.

The campus was getting woefully dry, brown and hard, but late rains have made the grass fresh and beautiful again.

Miss Vietch and her helpers were kept busy all week unpacking girls' trunks. The clothing room is now in better order.—

Among the visitors of last week was Mr. Carlos Julia, from Porto Rico, and now a student of Dickinson Preparatory.—

The Invincibles held a very lively meeting Friday evening, and Mr. James Johnson was appointed advisory member of the Society.—

The Standards had a very good meeting last Friday evening. Some of the members gave an account of their summer experiences.—

Miss Nancy R. Seneca, class '97, has returned from her vacation in New York to Philadelphia, where she follows her profession of nursing

Miss Lillie St. Cyr, class '02, who is at her home in Nebraska, is expecting to return East this fall, to take a post graduate course somewhere.—

Last Friday evening James Arnold gave an interesting talk to the Standard Debating Society about his experience at Lake Mohonk this summer.—

Bemus Pierce, our big guard of '98 and before, has gone to Riverside, California, from his home in New York, to coach the Sherman Institute Indian team.

The band, under the leadership of Mr. James Wheelock, is going to Myerstown to-morrow.—

Linus Pierce, who is in San Francisco, has joined the Navy. He is an engineer on one of the ships.—

Misses Hill and Bowersox are having a new floor in their living rooms, and were obliged to take up their abode in the cottage, while repairs were in operation.

A long-time friend of the Indian and our paper—Miss Knight, of Schenectady, N. Y. closes her letter renewing: "I do not wish to part with the good paper."

The Juniors are sorry to have lost such a faithful member of their class as Felicitia Medina. It will be remembered that she wrote the words to the class song.—

"Baby" Wheelock was a visitor at the printing-office on Tuesday, but Miss Isabel is a little too young to fully appreciate the happy reception given her by the printers.

We play Gettysburg College at football, to-morrow. "Remember the Maine!" They beat us last year. We hope it will at least be sufficiently close as not to become monotonous.

The Catholic students of the school instead of attending the regular afternoon meeting in chapel on Sunday will hereafter have their own meeting in the Y. M. C. A. hall of the school.—

One of the staff of the Hulmeville Advance, says by letter: "Of the large number of papers received at our office, the REDMAN & HELPER is the first one taken from the wrapper and perused."

Miss Shields, of Carlisle, is taking subscriptions for the RED MAN AND HELPER. Orders may be left at Hilton's Confectionary on Main St., and she will see that they are promptly attended to.

Orlando Kenworthy, on taking leave of the school, left the Invincible Debating Society ten dollars as a gift. All the members appreciate his generosity, and feel that they can never sufficiently thank him.—

After a two weeks' review of last term's work, the Juniors are now taking advanced work in Civics, and Business Forms. The lessons on wood structure and the lumber industry are greatly enjoyed.—

Father Ganss gave a very interesting talk to his Catholic flock last Sunday afternoon, on his recent trip out west and the conditions he met. On some of the reservations there is more Christianity than upon others.—

Mr. Thompson gave an interesting lecture last Saturday night at the Y. M. C. A. hall, after the English Speaking meeting, explaining the rules of the school, and he told the shop boys they might organize their football teams.—

At the first meeting of the Invincibles last Friday evening, the President of the Society thought he was in the midst of volcanoes and geysers, as every boy was fired with the determination to make "his" society the best of the three this winter.—

Word was received from Ida Wheelock, class '02, who is now at Colony Indian School, O. T., in the capacity of matron. She says that her new work is rather hard but she enjoys it. Ida has many friends here at school who wish her success in whatever she may undertake.—

Mr. Sprow is very glad to have his boys working in the shop again. They have been doing outside work ever since the storm of July 3rd, and the fitters are all glad that the work of repairing is over. After the Large Boys' Quarters is resputed, earnest work will begin inside the shops, and it is hoped that much may be accomplished this winter.—

The filling of earth and sodding between the teacher's club and the cistern is an extensive piece of work. It has required many cart loads of dirt, and sod. In some places the hollow was 2½ feet below the level. The sodding is nicely done, and the boys there at work may count it as their contribution to the Carlisle improvement society. It will, in fact, be a lasting monument.

Fred W. Peake, '92, is attending the law department of the University of Dakota. He said by recent letter that he has failed in several ventures since he left, on account of having too large a stock of confidence in himself while here. He has not found it so easy to get along as it appeared to him he would. He has earned the money, however, to put himself through the law course.

The Juniors receive a weather forecast for each day, from the Weather Bureau in Harrisburg, on request of Miss Wood.

Four girls and one boy from North Lapwai, Idaho, arrived, on Wednesday morning, with Mr. E. O. Knight, as their escort.

We are glad to open our columns for student-items again. They sometimes get hold of happenings about which the Man-on-the-band-stand does not always learn.

The pupils' bill-of-fare for the three meals each day is varied, and we have everything that reasonable mortals can ask for, to nourish the body and satisfy the palate.

Mr. Hugh Miller, of Carlisle, gave his beautiful voice to the school, last Sunday in a solo at the afternoon service. It was warmly appreciated by both pupils and faculty.

Mrs. Craft, mother of Mrs. Thompson, has returned to Jersey City, but promises to come again soon. Like many others, she thinks Carlisle is a pretty nice place to be "at."

The members of the Susan Longstreth Literary Society are glad to meet together once more, and they mean to accomplish more this year, in their society, than in past years.—

Our old friend Mr. Fisk Goodyear, former store-keeper at the school, was one of the "rooters" for Carlisle, last Saturday. Mr. Goodyear is growing portly, and always handsome.

A football player from Lebanon Valley College was asked why he looked so gloomy. The reply was, "I guess you would look gloomy, if you had a score of 48-0 against you."

The rain that fell on Friday night was a blessing to the footballers, who before that played in clouds of dust. The ground has been in fine condition since, on account of more rain.

At the Standards, last Friday evening, Johnson Bradley gave his delightful summer's experience in the ditch, which was very laughable. Mr. Davies and Mr. Reising were visitors.—

From the inspiring refrains that come from the band room it would seem that we may soon expect an open air concert.

LATER: An enjoyable concert was given on Wednesday evening.

As the girls in the dining-room were preparing lunches for the last party of country boys and girls to go out, some visitors passed by and said, "They must be getting ready for a picnic."

He is a good boy, I will miss him much," are the words Miss Ely frequently sees on the country reports, and she regards it as the best kind of pay for the labor she has in trying to get good places.

Miss Jackson is so busy straightening out the tangled details and settling the girls in their rooms for the winter, that she hardly has time to speak to the Man-on-the-band-stand when he asks for an item.

Maria A. Santella, who is now taking a course at the Bloomsburg Normal School, writes that she likes it there but misses her friends here. We hope that she will be successful with her new school work.—

That was a "giggly" company of girls that had to "double time" home from Sunday afternoon service, on account of rain. They giggled and giggled, while the boys double-timed in fair dignity. Why don't boys giggle?

The elected officers for the Susans are: President, Maud Snyder, Vice-President, Amy Dolphus; Recording-Secretary, Alice Doxtator; Corresponding-Secretary, Susie Rayas; Treasurer, Ida Griffin; Marshal, Minnie Callsen; Reporter, Katie Callsen; Critic, Earney Wilbur.

Molding, on which to hang pictures, is going up in the school-rooms, giving the rooms an attractive appearance, and obviating the necessity of spoiling the walls by driving nails therein. Then, too, the many cheap and flimsy pictures that have been tacked up will be replaced by a few good ones.

From the half circle of small boxes around the shop-court grass plot, we gather that the geraniums are to be lifted, for the Y. M. C. A. hall, assembly hall in quarters, reading-room, etc. They have been a pleasure to the eye all Fall, and those of largest growth will be allowed to stay out till Jack Frost commands retreat.

## An Old Quaker Toast.

"Here's to thee and thy folks,  
May they love me and my folks  
As much as me and my folks  
Love thee and thy folks,  
For there never were folks  
Since folks were folks  
That loved folks  
As well as me and my folks  
Lov's thee and thy folks."

Miss Dahney George, '99, who recently graduated from the West Chester Normal School, has accepted a position as teacher at Rosebud, South Dakota. She left on Tuesday evening for the West. Her many friends wish her success.—

Miss George, was at the school over Sunday, and gave a clear-cut little talk, full of the right spirit and sentiment at the Sunday evening service. Dahney worked her own way through the West Chester Normal School, since her graduation here, and she speaks from practical experience when she says that the Indian needs to get out more among the people, whose ways he must learn before he can expect to stand by their side as one with them. Her every word was laden with good, common sense.

Polly Tutikoff is in the Waterbury, Connecticut, hospital taking the course in nursing, and likes her work very much, she says by recent letter. "Miss Kocher, as we all have to call each other Miss, was with me down in the men's ward, but just now she is in the women's ward. Miss Aiken has been on night duty, for most of the time that she has been here. I suppose my time will come before long, and then I will have to sleep during the day." Polly admits that she gets out of patience once in a while, but she is trying not to. The place is a pretty one.

Mrs. Paul, mother of Kendall, '99, William, '02, and Louis, is visiting the school. She is from Sitka, Alaska, and is spending a few months in the East. Mrs. Paul is connected with the Government School at Sitka, and her lamented husband was a Missionary. Kendall, who is convalescing from typhoid, is with his mother. He expects to return to Northfield to school, as soon as able. William is in a printing-office in Philadelphia, doing well.

Miss Luckenbach, of Washington, D. C., was visiting friends here over Sunday. It will be remembered that Miss Luckenbach was one of us for a number of years, then on request, to try the western field, was transferred to Phoenix, Arizona. After two years she exchanged with a clerk in the Pension Office, and now is nearer her friends and relatives in the East. Her friends at Carlisle were much pleased with her visit, and hope she will come often.

Miss Cutter conducted the English Speaking meeting last Saturday night in the absence of Colonel Pratt. In addition to the opening exercises there were two piano duets by Misses Moore and Swallow, and song and encore by Miss Senseney, as well as a good talk on Mohonk, from James Arnold. Many said the hour was a very pleasant one.

Charles H. Kutz, City Editor of the Evening Sentinel, and correspondent of the New York World, had a photograph of Nikifer Schouchuck in Monday morning's issue, with a brief sketch of our popular center. A sketch of Schouchuck also appeared in last Saturday evening's World, with a preliminary story of Saturday's game.

Last Saturday, the Lebanon Valley football substitutes on the side line took pleasure in calling to our students on the bleachers, when our boys on the field were driving their opponents back—"Come over, and we will play baseball with you!" Lebanon beat us at baseball, this last season.

Mrs. Annabel Holvey, State lecturer of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was a guest of her niece, Mrs. Thompson, for a day last week, and addressed the Convention at Shiremanstown.

Mr. Wm. L. Tomlins, of New York City, the greatest authority on vocal music and children's voices in the world, is with us, and we expect a fine treat in listening to him lecture.

Master Richard H. Pratt, Jr. of Steelton, was over to see the game on Saturday, "Dick" is growing to be such a large boy he will soon be in demand for guard on the football field.

We are sorry to learn that Daisy Wason had to undergo an operation at the West Chester Hospital for appendicitis. At the last word she is getting on well.

There was an old decanter  
and its mouth was gaping  
wide; the rosy wine  
had ebbed away  
and left its  
crystal side;  
and the wind  
went humming, hum-  
ming; up and  
down the sides  
it flew, and  
through its reed-like  
hollow cheek  
the wildest notes  
it blew. I placed it  
in the window where the  
blast was blowing free, and  
fancied that its pale mouth  
sang the queerest strains to me.  
"They tell me—puny conquerors!  
the Plague has slain his ten, and War  
his hundred thousand of the very best  
of men; but I"—'twas thus the bottle  
spoke—"but I have conquered more  
than all your famous conquerors, so  
feared and famed of yore. Then  
come, ye youths and maidens  
all, ye drink from out my  
cup, the beverage that dulls the  
brain and burns the spirits  
up; that puts to shame your  
conquerors that slay their  
scores below; for this has  
deluged millions with the  
lava tide of woe. Though  
in the path of battle  
darkest waves of  
blood may roll;  
yet while I killed  
the body, I have  
damned the very  
soul. The cholera, the  
plagues, the sword such  
ruin never wrought, as I  
in mirth or malice, on the  
innocent have brought. And  
still I breathe upon them,  
and they shrink before my breath;  
and year by year my thousands  
tread the dismal road of death."

X X X

"Wine is a meeker, strong drink is rag-  
ing."—[The Amanda Smith Orphan  
Home Helper.

#### WHAT A BARREL OF WHISKEY CONTAINS.

There is no fire-water at our school, but  
the Man-on-the-band-stand frequently  
hears about many Indians in the West,  
who spend their money freely for the vile  
stuff that burns out their brains, and  
keeps them weak and dependent. Here  
is a summary from an Exchange of what  
a barrel of whiskey contains, and beer is  
just as bad:

A barrel of headaches, heartaches, of woes,  
A barrel of cursades, a barrel of blows;  
A barrel of sorrow from a loving, weary  
wife,  
A barrel of care, a barrel of strife;  
A barrel of all unavailing regrets,  
A barrel of cares, a barrel of debts;  
A barrel of hunger, of poison, of pain,  
A barrel of hopes all blasted and vain;  
A barrel of poverty, ruin and blight,  
A barrel of tears that run in the night;  
A barrel of crime, a barrel of groans,  
A barrel of orphans' most piteous moans;  
A barrel of serpents that hiss as they pass,  
That glow from the liquor in the head of  
the glass;  
A barrel of falsehoods, a barrel of cries,  
That fall from the maniac's lips as he dies!

#### THERE ARE OTHERS.

Last year at Mohonk, Hon. J. S. Sher-  
man, Chairman of the House Committee  
of Indian Affairs said in his speech:

Indians are not the only people who ree-  
quire help. The per cent of the popula-  
tion of Great Britain that are to-day pau-  
pers is not inconsiderable. Every county  
throughout this State and throughout this  
country has its poorhouse to support indig-  
ent whites. In every tax levy there is  
an item for the support of the poor in  
every little town throughout this State  
and every State.

He also told this anecdote of a German  
member of an orchestra who was criti-  
cized by his manager for being habitually  
tardy.

The manager told him that there was  
too much of "dis tardy beesness," and  
threatened him that unless he could be  
prompt he would be discharged.

The man appeared on time for a week,  
when the manager said to him:

"Hans, I discover vat you turn over  
those leaf. I noticed you vas early of  
late. You vas always been behind befor  
I am glad you vas first at last."

The lamented ex-President Harrison  
said on one occasion, that the white man's  
civilization is an avalanche that is com-  
ing forward, and the Indian must get on  
and ride, or else be crushed.

Every man or woman in America, in-  
stead of breathing a pint of air or less at  
every breath, can just as easily have a  
quart.

The price is the same, there is plenty of  
it, of excellent quality.

If each were paid for each such  
breath, they would soon find that they  
did not forget to take them; that it is not  
only easy to do, but that a new buoyancy  
and a sense of strength, and a conscien-  
siousness of not tiring half as easy as formerly  
have come and seem to stay.

That fuller breathing is purifying the  
blood, making the heart do better work,  
indeed, is helping every organ in all that  
it has to do.

Perhaps no one else has told how to  
breathe thus better than wonderful little  
Edward Checkley. He says:

"The simplest preparatory exercise is  
long, full breathing

While standing or sitting in any proper  
attitude, with the chest free, take in a  
long breath until the lungs seem full, tak-  
ing care at the same time not to harshly  
strain the lungs or muscles.

Hold the breath thus taken for a few  
seconds, and then allow it to slowly leave  
the lungs.

By consciously breathing in this man-  
ner, the lungs will be enlarged and  
strengthened, and the breathing will be-  
come slower.

Normal breathing, when the body is at  
rest, should not include more than ten  
breaths in a minute.

At the outset long breaths will be a  
conscious exercise.

Take long breaths as often as you think  
of it.

You may not think of it more than once  
or twice a day at the beginning.

Then you will find it easy to remember  
every hour or so, and then twice or three  
times an hour until finally the habit is  
formed, and the old, short, scant breath—  
a mere gasp in many people—is entirely  
abandoned."

Breathing in this way, with the body  
held erect, with the head on top of the  
spine instead of two or three inches for-  
ward, makes deep, thorough breathing  
easier yet.

And as Checkley adds, "A long breath  
will be found to represent strength that  
endures."—[Christian Endeavor World.

#### A STRANGE CUSTOM.

A peculiar custom still prevalent among  
the Mississippi Choctaws is that of mourn-  
ing over the death of one of their num-  
ber, by what they term a "Cry."

When a Choctaw dies, he is buried  
with a scant ceremony, but as soon as  
practicable thereafter, a time and place  
for a "Cry" over him is fixed, and some  
one is delegated to make the necessary  
arrangement.

At the "Crying ground," the grave of  
the deceased is represented by a pole  
about six feet in length, suspended a few  
inches above the ground by two stakes  
driven in the earth.

The Indians come in from all directions  
during the afternoon and each one, im-  
mediately upon his or her arrival, goes to  
the place representing the grave, kneels,  
covers his or her face, and cries for sever-  
al minutes, and possibly half an hour.

This is not a mere matter of form, but  
each one actually sheds tears copiously.

The usual phlegmatic Indian succeeds  
in working up quite a hysterical emo-  
tion, and his weeping, and wailing may  
be heard a long distance.

After all have arrived and had their  
"Cry," supper consisting of a mixture of  
roast beef and hominy is had, and with-  
in a few minutes, after all have finished,  
they are asleep.

They sleep for perhaps two hours, and  
then the dance begins, old and young par-  
ticipating.

These dances frequently continue all  
night.

At daybreak, the general and final cry,  
in which all join, takes place, and at its  
conclusion all depart for their homes.

A "Cry" was heard during the last days  
of June in Newton county over the death  
of a Choctaw girl who died about a year  
ago in the Mississippi bottoms, one hun-  
dred and fifty miles distant.

The father of the girl wept and wailed  
continuously for almost twenty-four  
hours.—[Twin Territories.

There are three ways of getting out of  
a scrape—push out, back out, and keep  
out.

In the United States there is but one  
"four corner," where four States and ter-  
ritories join. More than this, it is the  
only place of its kind in the world.

This point upon a spur of the Carizico  
mountains, is the one where Colorado,  
Utah, New Mexico and Arizona join.

At no other place on the globe do we  
find four States, territories or provinces  
uniting to form a junction.

This spot is not easy of access and few  
tourists ever see it, yet a monument  
stands at the point, erected by the United  
States surveyors and inscribed with the  
names of the States and territories whose  
boundaries meet here.

The point is reached by a trail from  
the road leading from Navajo Springs to  
Colorado, in the Ute Indian reservation,  
to the San Juan River.

The trail leaves the road and crosses  
the river near Scott's trading post in  
Utah, and leads to the monument, which  
is of the usual type erected by govern-  
mental surveyors to mark State corners.

A former monument was destroyed a  
few years ago by Navajo Indians and on-  
ly the cairn of rocks was left, but during  
the past summer another surveying party  
visited the spot and rebuilt the monu-  
ment.

#### INDIAN SOLDIER HOME AGAIN.

Trooper John Hunter, of his Majesty's  
forces, a member of the Second Canadian  
Mounted Rifles, a hero of Bosholt farm  
and several skirmishes, arrives at his  
alma mater from South Africa unscathed.

Hale, hearty and with an affable mili-  
tary bearing, in which the Indian gradu-  
ate arrived on the first of last month after  
a ten-thousand-mile voyage from Durban  
and a visit to several of our prominent  
Canadian cities.

When the news reached the school that  
he was at the station a scene of general  
rejoicing took place. A carriage was  
hurried to the limits of the school grounds  
and John speedily placed in it, was drawn  
by enthusiastic pupils to the doors of the  
institution. The meeting between him  
and his former friends and companions  
was most cordial. For days after his  
arrival, John was continually the centre  
of a group of listeners to his many de-  
scriptions of warfare in South Africa and  
his five months service in the dark con-  
tinent.—[Regina, Assa., N.W.T. Progress.

#### A NEW PLACE FOR ORDERS TO COME FROM.

The story is told of a raw recruit in the  
cavalry, named Murphy, who was given  
one of the worst buckers in the whole  
troop to ride.

He had never been on a horse in his  
life, and the drill was anything but a re-  
creation to him, as the sequel will show.

"Now, my men," said the sergeant, ad-  
dressing them, "no one is allowed to dis-  
mount without orders from a superior of-  
ficer. Remember that."

Tim was no sooner in the saddle than  
he was hurled head over heels through the  
air, and came down so hard that the  
breath was almost knocked out of him.

"Murphy," shouted the sergeant, when  
he discovered the man spread out on the  
ground, "you are dismissed."

"I did."  
"Did you have orders?"  
"I did."  
"From headquarters, I suppose," with  
a sneer.

"No, from hindquarters."

#### PLAYING WITH PUNS.

Why is a dead hen better than a live  
one?

She will "lay" where ever you put her.

Who are the best book-keepers?  
The people who never return a book.

What is the driest subject?  
A mummy.

What increases its value when turned  
upside down?  
Figure 6.

What does everybody give and few  
take?  
Advice.

Why is a quarrel like a bargain?  
Takes two to make it.

Little Willie:—"Say, pa, what becomes  
of the old moons?"

Pa:—"Why I suppose they die of new-  
monia, my son."—[Chicago News.

The Alaska Indians on the lower Yu-  
kon claim to have discovered an immense  
petrified ship on Porcupine River near  
the Arctic Circle and north of Rampart,  
Alaska.

It is said to be about 1200 feet long and  
is on a high hill thousands of feet above  
sea level.

The Alaska Indians drawing on their  
Bible knowledge and faith finally believe  
it is none other than Noah's Ark.—[The  
Indian's Friend.

#### OTOE SCHOOL BURNED.

"At seven o'clock last evening the big  
two-story frame Indian school building at  
the Otoe Agency, 20 miles southeast of  
this place, caught fire and in an incredi-  
bly short time the main building, the  
laundry, the bath house and other out  
buildings were totally destroyed, together  
with their contents. The buildings were  
all of wood, old and dry, and burned like  
tinder."—[Ponca City Courier, Sept. 11.

"Very sorry to lose him. He is one of  
the finest boys I ever knew, regardless of  
race or color. We found him strictly  
honest in everything, kind and always  
ready to oblige. Attended Sunday school  
regularly, and was never out at night.  
Never had to be called in the morning  
and never needed watching. He was  
gentle and took good care of my horses  
and cows. I write you these things be-  
cause I fear that among your many boys  
you may not know M—as we know  
him. I shall always be interested in him  
and want to keep track of him, and pre-  
dict an honorable future for him."—Farm  
Patron.

Most of the magazines are made for  
distinct classes of people, separated by  
more or less definite lines of cleavage.  
Will Carleton's Magazine, Every Where,  
however, whose editor knows so well the  
hopes and aspirations, the life and lore  
of country and village people—whence all  
American life is, or has recently been  
drawn—is rapidly making its way into  
the hearts of all classes—or, perhaps bet-  
ter, the one great Common or Sensible  
Class.

"It is delightful to live near a navi-  
gable river and see the steamers working  
up and down the river daily," says one of  
the returned farmer boys.

#### Our Football Schedule.

Sept. 20, Lebanon Valley College at Carlisle.  
Won 48 to 0.

" 27, Gettysburg at Carlisle.  
Oct. 4, Dickinson on our field.  
" 11, Bucknell at Williamsport  
" 15, Bloomsburg Normal at Carlisle.  
" 18, Cornell at Ithaca.  
" 25, Open at Carlisle.  
Nov. 1st, Harvard at Cambridge.  
" 8, Susquehanna at Carlisle.  
" 15, University of Pennsylvania at Phila-  
delphia.  
" 22, University of Virginia at Norfolk.  
" 27, Georgetown at Washington.

#### Enigma.

My first is in grass  
But never in weed,  
My second in brass,  
B it never in bead.  
I look at my third  
In the shape of a tent.  
My fourth is in pard  
But never in cent.  
My fifth you will see  
When glasses are good;  
As my sixth is in glass  
But never in fruit.  
My whole is a wood,  
We now much enjoy  
And eat it "to boot"  
Every girl, every boy  
Who can get it to eat  
With pennies or work.  
Man-on-band-stand might treat,  
If no one would shirk.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA.—  
Determination.

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