

# The Red Man and Helper.

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

THE RED MAN.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OR VOL. XVIII No. 14. (18-14)

LET THE CLOUDS LOWER  
And the rains descend,  
There never yet was storm  
But had an end.  
Let the griefs vex us  
And the sorrows smite.  
Sometime, somewhere, at last  
All shall be right.

## A MISSIONARY ON THE INDIAN SITUATION.

BRIDGEPORT, OKLA.,  
Sept. 25th, 1902.

MY DEAR COL. PRATT:

Yours of Sept. 17th is received. I will endeavor to answer your inquiries. I have been for eight years a missionary among the Cheyennes and Arapahoes. Another person, living and working among these same Indians for a still longer period, says that the present management is "making vagabonds" of them.

You ask: "What is the matter?" "What ought to be done?"

I answer:

The United States Indian service is double. On the one hand, it is highly philanthropic, it is very generous. In the United States Indian service are some of the most noble men and women of our land. Allied with these are the people of the various associations—Indian Right's the Women's National, etc., giving time and money for the good of the Indian.

On the other hand, the United States Indian service is vile and hypocritical, it is degrading and debauching the Indian, —dragging the Indian down to a depth of degradation that he never knew in his wild state. It will not do simply to blame whisky and unscrupulous adventurers for the deep degradation. The responsibility is back of these,—in the management which makes possible all these opportunities for evil.

On the one hand there are many noble men and women in the United States Indian service; and specially I would note in the United States Indian school service. On the other hand, there are many in the United States Indian service who are there for the money in it,—not thieves and rascals in the ordinary sense of those words, but men who are what may be called honest men. They are there, not for the good of the Indian, but for the money in it for themselves.

It pays to keep the Indian a ward.

It pays to manage his affairs for him, to lease his lands for him,—to maintain his children in boarding schools. It pays to keep the Indian a savage, to revive the old heathen dances and wild customs.

It pays to maintain the reservation system, even among the allotted Indians. Recommendations go up to the Indian Office to have done, not what will be for the good of the Indian, but what will pay the white man in the Indian service, i. e., what will keep the Indian a ward, etc.

These are the men who are perverting the United States Indian service from its noble purposes, and making it vile and contemptible.

I can testify as to the results, which I have seen with my own eyes.

Of late there has been such a gross perversion of right ways, such leasing of Indian lands, even of the strong and able-bodied—in some cases all the land belonging to the individual or family, as a result, there has been such an abandonment of farm work formerly done, and also such an increase in drunkenness there has been such a destruction of home life, such methods have been in practice and such inducements given, as have kept the Indians continually wandering; such encouragements have been given to old time heathen dances, under the plea of "worship," but which in reality foster idleness and vice and tend to degradation. As a re-

sult, there has been such an increase in the death rate, largely from one disease alone, tuberculosis; such large numbers of Indian children, who have been in boarding schools have died within a year or two afterwards, with that one disease; such evils of various kinds have prevailed, as to demand a most earnest protest. The present conditions are a shame and a disgrace to a civilized nation.

The Indian Department at Washington has been notified of all the conditions again and again; but it seems to be to no purpose.

A few years ago many Indians were cultivating fields, they sold corn and garden vegetables, a few had hogs and poultry. Now nearly all are doing no farm work themselves. I could go from place to place and show the fields now growing up to weeds that the Indians used to cultivate themselves. I could show the deserted houses that Indians used to occupy.

Perhaps in no one thing is the perversion of right ways more prominent than in the manner of leasing Indian lands. For years a large number of men, known as "farmers" have been employed to teach the Indians how to farm and to make homes for themselves. There is scarce the shadow of any farming done now. These so called "farmers" have been perverted into leasing agents, who by the system of leasing as now in practice here virtually are bribing the strong, able-bodied Indians NOT to farm, inducing them NOT to become self-supporting.

As a result of all this unwise management, these Indians are fast becoming vagabonds. The results are even worse upon the younger generation of educated Indians.

I have noticed in public print that you have advocated the placing of Indian children in public schools.

I agree with you.

Where public or other schools are at the door of the Indian, it would seem only right that the Indians should be allowed and encouraged to place their children in such schools.

Many Indians here have asked to do so. Formerly some did do so. But now, under pressure from the Indian agency, children have been kept out of the schools near their homes and placed in the Government boarding schools.

I could mention cases where children having plain marks of tuberculosis upon them have been placed and kept in the boarding schools, in some cases against the protest of parents. The disease has developed and they have died with consumption. Diseased and healthy children, I understand are placed in the same dormitories and even in the same beds.

These Indians, both Cheyennes and Arapahoes are very much diseased. The mortality from scrofula and tuberculosis alone is very great. On account of the diseased condition, it is, in my opinion, unwise to place them in ordinary boarding schools. At any rate, this massing them together in boarding schools as though they were healthy children, has proved very disastrous in many respects.

In my opinion, the day schools near to their allotments, or wherever their homes may be established is far better in many respects.

It is safer in the matter of health.

It helps make the settled home for the family.

It strongly encourages self-support, inducing parents to care for their own children.

Put these Indian children into the day schools near their homes along with white children, and it would do for them in a measure, just what you are doing at Carlisle by your "Outing System," and it would have this advantage, it would have a strong reflex influence upon the parent. All this, I mean, for the smaller children of allotted Indians.

Older children, just as among white people, should be sent away to school.

You realize, I think, the many evils of the Indian reservation system.

But we have here in Oklahoma far worse conditions. These Indians are allotted Indians; yet these Indians have been treated as reservation Indians; the abuses of the reservation system have prevailed, while at the same time the Indians are not protected as on a reservation.

What ought to be done?

You say "What ought we to do?"

If by "we" you mean Carlisle school and its representatives, then I say, "Keep hammering away as you have done."

Many noble things have been said in editorials in the RED MAN AND HELPER and in various articles from time to time, for example "On the Indian Dance" by Dr. Carlos Montezuma (Sept. 19th, 1902).

But further get the facts.

Missionaries among Indians, if approached rightly, would give useful information that the public ought to know.

What ought to be done?

The Indians should be made citizens; not citizens nominally, but they should be treated as such and made to realize the privilege.

The Indian reservations should be speedily abolished.

And also what is fully as important, the reservation system over allotted Indians should be abolished at once.

When an Indian reservation is opened to settlement the Indian agency and the agency system should be done away with at once.

In general, I would say that what the Board of Indian Commissioners have from time to time recommended should be acted upon at once. It often takes years afterwards to accomplish what they recommend.

Alas, they are very slow in their recommendations. For example, the system of licensed traders should be abolished everywhere, reservation or no reservation.

Why have they not recommended such action?

The Indian boarding schools among allotted Indians ought to be abolished. They are a curse to the Indian people. There are other schools where Indian children could attend along with white children.

The Indian boarding schools among allotted Indians become a means of keeping the Indians as Indians instead of throwing them out into civilization.

Indian schools are maintained, in many cases, where they are not needed. And Indian agencies are kept up where they do more harm than good.

The large Indian appropriations of Congress should be greatly reduced, both for schools and for agencies. Large numbers of both should be abolished at once, and preparations made to abolish many more.

Allotted Indians should be put at once on the plane of citizenship and treated as citizens. I see no other way.

Take the matter of leasing Indian allotments; it is too late now to put a stop to leasing. But the present methods are the most vicious possible.

If it was the purpose of the Government to degrade and debauch the Indian, to prevent him from becoming self-supporting, it would be hard to conceive any more effective method.

The money payment, as made through an Indian agency, is the most mischievous. Idleness and vagrancy and gambling and whiskey are sure to follow.

Bad as it might be in some cases, it would be far better that the Indian should be allowed to manage his own affairs and to lease his own lands. Many would lease for a share of the crop. That would give them something to do to take care of their share of the crop, when harvested, and to use part of it themselves.

The plan of citizenship is the only remedy that I can see. Do away with Indian reservations, agencies, and everything that gives employment at an Indian agency.

People generally suppose that education is a good thing and that an excellent work is carried on at Indian schools, while they are blinded to the fact that these schools in many cases are made the tools for maintaining a vicious agency system.

For allotted Indians who should be citizens, the system of free board at the boarding schools has a bad effect. Parents shift the responsibility of caring for their own children, while at the same time the parents are turned loose as wanderers.

Indian parents should care for their own children; the free boarding school should be for older and advanced pupils,—a sort of reward for those having finished the lower grade of studies.

The "Home" should be the center around which all civilizing influences should cluster.

The present Government methods tend to destroy the home.

Settled homes are what these Indians need. But it is very difficult for these Indians to maintain settled homes under present government methods. Rightly treated, many of them would be glad to establish settled homes.

The great mortality among these Indians is due, in my opinion, very largely to the vicious Government methods in practice.

I regard the United States Government method as largely responsible for the deaths of large numbers of these Indians.

Many people think and say that the Indian cannot stand civilization. That is not so. It is NOT civilization that kills the Indian, but the vicious methods in practice.

Again, it does not take a hundred years to civilize an Indian. Go about it rightly and it is quicker done than most people suppose. But the vicious methods in practice tend so keep the Indian uncivilized and to degrade him, to make the rising generation worse than their fathers.

Thus it may be seen how the Indian agency system has become a power for terrible evil.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) D. A. SANFORD.

## COLONEL PRATT'S ANSWER TO REV. SANFORD'S LETTER.

CARLISLE, PA., Oct. 8, 1902.

REV. D. A. SANFORD,

BRIDGEPORT, OKLA.

MY DEAR BROTHER SANFORD:

Several days ago I had your newspaper article and now have your manuscript. You certainly make out a strong case.

I have always believed in first making the individual.

As the individual is, so will the home be.

To get rid of the Indian Bureau and the management of the Indian, the Indian must be made an individual, capable of managing his own affairs; and he has to be able to do it in competition with the great active energies of the people of the United States with whom he has to struggle as one of them.

To my mind, all influences of every sort that hold the Indians in compact masses, tribal influences, reservation influences, religious influences, lands-in-severalty influences, Indian school influences, all are against the development of the individual powers of the individual man to the degree necessary to enable him to be an individual and so become able to create and hold an individual home.

Through all the years I have contended that the best way to do that is to get the Indian out among the people for his training, and then to have him stay with the people.

"To civilize the Indian, get him into civilization. To keep him civilized, let him stay," has been my recipe.

If educated among the people with whom he is to associate and contend as an individual, he will know what is neces-

Continued on last page.

## THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE  
INTEREST OF THE RISING INDIAN.THE MECHANICAL WORK ON THIS PAPER  
IS DONE BY INDIAN APPRENTICES.TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR N  
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.

If being taken from home and made to live with "civilization destroys a savage race," why has the negro race increased so greatly, though transferred from the tropic to the temperate zone and scattered everywhere among our people, with all his tribal relations and language utterly and at once taken from him? If the home and tribe building method and treatment is so good for savage races, what causes the steady depletion and final passing away of our Indian tribes?

## THE SALOON SCHOOL.

Among the many saloons of the average frontier town, there is often one on the outskirts along the principal highway by which most of the people enter and depart, which puts a sign across the sidewalk bearing two significant announcements. As people enter the town they read, "First Chance" and as they leave they read "Last Chance."

To have a groggery as the first and last contribution a town offers to those who enter and depart, tells the moral uplift of that aggregation of people on sight.

The genial, ruddy keeper of the place is on hand to meet all comers and goes early and late. He puts himself and his business before everybody. He announces his is the "First" and the "Last Chance" and then makes it what he announces. He is in front, with company, welcome and geniality, and the great force the saloon stands for, always ready and radiant. He is the "first" and "last," but not the ONLY "chance."

Lawton, O. T., named after brave General Lawton, when eleven months old was reported to have "eighty saloons."

Lawton is central in what was, until a few months ago, the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache Indian reservation.

Towns and almost cities filled with scores of thousands of white people now occupy the land that was that reservation, but the Indians remain there also, and the saloon becomes THEIR "first" and "last" chance as well as the white man's.

It is safe to say there is not in Lawton one church or school for each dozen grogeries, and the grogeries always give incomparably the most cordial welcome. Drunken, gambling, murderous, the most outrageous debauchery of our civilization is turned loose to envelop, permeate and become the supremest "home school" of the Kiowas, Comanches and Apaches.

It is the DAY school, the HIGH school, the ACADEMY, and the COLLEGE to which the training of the young and of the old as well, of these Indians is handed over by the Government.

As there is no protest and the Government is in partnership with the saloons sharing largely in their profits, it would seem a natural conclusion that they are just the kind of "home schools" the Government wants there.

All the Indians, even graduates and non-graduates from Carlisle and other non-reservation schools who have returned home, unavoidably attend, for the latest and most comprehensive educational systems, "Learning by seeing," "Learning by doing" are used.

The accomplishments of these Government schools don't have to be guessed at, for the method is an old one, practically always in use, with uniformly the same result.

The Government not only sends the saloon-school, but gives the Indian the money to enable him to take the course.

General Milroy, Agent for the Miamies and Pottawatomies in 1839, in his Report

to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs for that year, said: (Report of Indian Affairs, 1832-1841, page 507).

"It was my intention to have made a report detailing at length the situation of these Indians—my health will not permit at present. I must content myself with stating, that the large amount of their annuities compared with their numbers is the leading cause of their rapid decline. One of their principal chiefs communicated the fact to me through the Interpreter, Capt. Andre, that in his knowledge in eighteen years 450 men and 36 women had perished by the knife. Perhaps in the whole history of man, savage and civilized, there is not an instance of a nation being exterminated by assassination, or as nearly so, as is the case of the Miamies—and this national, suicidal propensity is wholly occasioned by intemperance, as there is perhaps no instance of killing among them except when intoxicated."

Let the Government be as honest and tell what has become of the balance of the Pottawatomies and Miamies. Let it tell what has killed off the Osages in thirty years from over four thousand to fifty hundred, and give what it cost the Government to kill them.

Yesterday we received the following letter from an Indian grandmother about her grandson, now a student at Carlisle. Her tribe had its reservation "opened to settlement" ten years ago, with the usual abundance of saloon "home schools" established, and has passed through the primary instruction just now under such full headway among the Kiowas and Comanches:

"I will write you a few lines in regard to ——— coming home. His grandfather wishes for you to keep him in school for one more year at least, as the company he will be in is far below, for his father and two half-brothers are habitual drunkards and gamblers although all are educated finely.

There is not one thing for him to do here, only fall into wicked places. We all want to see ——— so much and unless you feel sure his habits for good are solid, we would all rather you would use your influence to keep him there till he graduates if you think he can or will. If he is as poor in all his studies as he is in penmanship he has great need to stay in school five years longer. We are willing for you to decide for his better future, but if he is disposed to be wild and reckless, it won't do at all for him to come home, for his father and brothers will be the first ones to set him a bad example."

If they were as bold as Agent Milroy, Indian agents everywhere would speak out and verify that the saloon and money payment system to Indians is uniform in its effects throughout our generations.

It is an outrageous lie and always has been to say that drunkenness and worthlessness is "the Indian of it." The real fact is that it is the GOVERNMENT of it.

Drunkenness and its companion, Assassination, are taught the Indians by the white race.

We were in a three-months-old typical western boom town of the Lawton sort in 1870, where the grave-yard contained eighty-four graves and "eighty-three died with their boots on." Almost one a day, and all belonged to the great civilized(?) white race; and that prolific emblem of the high state of our civilization—the saloon, was the breeder of and entirely responsible for all the eighty-three violent deaths.

Buffalo Bill travels the country parading what he calls the "wild west," building prejudice against Indians and falsely heroizing the cowboy, who has been among the foremost to carry debauchery to the Indians.

Nobody knows better than Mr. Cody that he is not presenting the real wild west. He does not have to be told that for every stage attacked by Indians ten have been attacked and robbed by white men, who knew much better how to do it. Since stages are out of date, these saloon-educated white men have now taken to attacking railroad trains.

Why not give us a picture of Indians doing that? It would be quite as consistent.

It would not be as popular perhaps, because it is not pleasant to look at our own perversities, but if Mr. Cody wants to give the great, forceful, dominating facts of the "wild west," he will re-arrange his program and present entirely another form of stage attack, substituting masked white men for Indians, preceded by the drunken, gambling saloon-school lessons which led up to it; and instead of having cow-boys to defend the stage, he will show them drunken and terrorizing a frontier town, for the latter is an incident in western history fifty times more common than that of cow-boys de-

fending a stage against attack by Indians.

Being on military duty with the Indians for more than thirty five years, we have long argued that before we finally conclude "the Indian cannot be made a capable civilized man" he ought at least to have a full, fair chance under the best civilized surroundings we can, under our generally lame conditions, give to him, where the saloon-school sort of civilization is minimized, and where he can see the best we have, and thus learn there is really another and better than the saloon side to our civilization.

Twenty-six years ago we began to urge that schools for Indians, located in our best centres of industry, could quickest give them intelligence, our language and industries, because having the greatest influence of right example immediately in sight and the best opportunity to forward them into our own schools and industrial systems.

Twenty-three years ago we were permitted to start Carlisle to illustrate that idea, and eighteen months after, when the then secretary, Mr. Schurz, came and saw it, he went over to New York, and in a most distinguished public gathering said, "We must have ten more Carlisles at once."

We urged that he make it fifty and so use the school as a great medium to avoid hindering contact by lifting them out of their own tribal surroundings and over the frontier scum of our race into helpful contact with the best in civilization.

The term of Mr. Schurz as Secretary, soon closed, but Mr. Teller who succeeded him took up the plan and asked Congress for two million dollars to make a beginning; Then began the struggle to continue the disbursement among or in the vicinity of the Indians, of all money that might be appropriated.

"Give the Indian the money and we will get it."

"Help the West" was the spirit of the opposition to Mr. Teller's proposition, and it was successful. Unprecedented sums of money to pay trumped up claims have been given by Congress on Indian account and for his education; but the school money has been mostly used on schools in and near the tribes, and so made to serve as the greatest force to hinder instead of help the Indian youth into better contact.

It is rather used to keep them blinded against their highest possibilities of development until the irresistible forces of our frontier are accumulated on the borders of their reservations and then turned loose to overwhelm them with our greediest and lowest influences.

The Indians are always wishing to become "like the white man." If the preponderating white man they see and know is of the saloon sort, why heap scorn and blame upon them for becoming like him? In the beginning, when our pupils came almost entirely from remote tribes little contaminated with frontier influences, we seldom received boys or young men addicted to the drink habit; but now that the frontier influences have reached every corner of our land we seldom get even a small party without finding boys never off the reservation before, who get drunk and understand well the sly ways of getting whiskey. So that the difficulties in the way of doing what ought always to have been done, are being rapidly multiplied.

To reorganize a saloon-white-man is no small job. The saloon-Indian is no less an obdurate. To save either on saloon ground, will balk super-human appliances. This settled policy of dealing out destruction, and then feebly saving, is the refinement of cruelty. It beats shooting them with bullets because noiseless, less dangerous to, and there is money in it for, the operators.

## THE CARLISLE IDEA.

Congratulations are in order and will be universally tendered to Colonel Richard H. Pratt, U. S. A., and his efficient corps of assistants upon the completion of twenty-three years of successful conduct of the Indian School at Carlisle. When the old Government barracks located in the heart of the Cumberland Valley were transformed into an institution for the teaching of the young Indian idea how to shoot otherwise than with bows and arrows and deadly firearms, there was shrugging of shoulders as to the feasibility

of any educational plan looking to the elevation of the aborigine above the environment of savagery that had long bound him.

Colonel Pratt, a veteran soldier, with unusual knowledge of the traits of the Indian race, and with a courage and faith that have been distinguishing marks of his career in military and educational service, was not disheartened by the unbelief and cold toleration that confronted his task of proving the fallacy of Sheridan's saying that the only good Indian was a dead one. He has succeeded in conquering that notion even while the scoffers stood by with elevated eyebrows and sneering comment.

The splendid Carlisle school is sufficient vindication of the wisdom of Col. Pratt's method, and the "Carlisle idea" is now a recognized factor in the solution of the "Indian problem" with which statecraft and politics have long vainly wrestled.

On its twenty-third anniversary the Indian School at Carlisle has claim to the distinguished consideration of all whose prejudices have not blinded them to the possibilities of education and discipline. —[Harrisburg Patriot.

## AN HISTORICAL LETTER.

We are near the great battle field of Gettysburg, and visits there are among the incentives to patriotism our pupils enjoy. General Sickles sends us a copy of the following letter. Coming as it does from one of the greatest commanders on the southern side to one of the greatest commanders on the northern side, and relating to one of the most important movements of that or any other battle, it is entitled to greatest publicity and a place in the archives of the nation.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER OF  
RAILROADS,  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 19, 1902.

GENERAL D. E. SICKLES,  
GETTYSBURG, PA.

MY DEAR GENERAL SICKLES:—

My plan and desire was to meet you at Gettysburg on the interesting ceremony attending the unveiling of the Slocum monument; but to-day I find myself in no condition to keep the promise made you when last we were together. I am quite disabled from a severe hurt in one of my feet, so that I am unable to stand more than a minute or two at a time. Please express my sincere regrets to the noble Army of the Potomac, and to accept them, especially, for yourself.

On that field you made your mark that will place you prominently before the world as one of the leading figures of the most important battle of the Civil War. As a Northern veteran once remarked to me: "General Sickles can well afford to leave a leg on that field."

I believe that it is now conceded that the advanced position at the Peach Orchard, taken by your corps and under your orders saved that battlefield to the Union cause. It was the sorest and saddest reflection of my life for many years; but, to-day, I can say, with sincerest emotion, that it was and is the best that could have come to us all, North and South; and I hope that the nation, reunited, may always enjoy the honor and glory brought to it by that grand work.

Please offer my kindest salutations to your Governor and your fellow-comrades of the Army of the Potomac.

Always yours sincerely  
(Signed) JAMES LONGSTREET,  
Lt.-Gen'l. Confederate Army.

Dr. Charles Eastman, of Crow Creek, South Dakota, has written a book on "Indian Boyhood." It is beautifully gotten out by McClure, Phillips & Co., and illustrated. Several here are reading it and are high in its praises. When we get the consensus of opinion we will print a review. Three cheers for the Sioux tribe and Dr. Eastman!

Father Deering, pastor of St. Patrick's Church has returned from his vacation, and the Catholic students are glad to see him again. Sunday afternoon he told them of his experience among the Catholic Indians in Old Town and other places in the State of Maine.—

"I admire your attitude on the Indian question," says Jas. R. Motion, Alberni, B. C., Canada.

**Man-on-the-band-stand.**

Gorgeous moon!  
 Don't bend the singing book away back!  
 Celinda King entered the Normal room this week.—  
 Mr. Nori has returned from Laguna, New Mexico.  
 Col. Pratt went to Philadelphia yesterday on business.  
 The bugle notes the last few nights are those of an artist.  
 Miss Catherine Dyakanoff was a visitor on Sunday afternoon.—  
 Farmer Bennett finished picking his potato crop last Monday.—  
 An em dash (—) at the end of the item indicates that a student wrote it.  
 A number of the small boys expect to go to the mountains to-morrow.—  
 "Who plays the quartette?" asked a young lady Freshman of a band boy.  
 Three new students arrived from Northern New York on Wednesday morning —  
 The societies held their meetings last week on Saturday night instead of Friday.  
 Rose Nelson, Junior pupil teacher, substituted for Mr. Davies in No. 8 on Monday.—  
 Several of the large boys have had a chance at picking potatoes at the school farm.—  
 Miss Sarah Pierre is in Philadelphia taking a course at the Philadelphia nurses' school.  
 Miss Jean Richard of Pomfret Street was a guest of Mrs. Warner to dinner, Wednesday evening.  
 A little party in honor of Mrs. Moore was given by Miss Moore in her rooms on Tuesday evening.  
 Mr. W. G. Thompson began his instructions in "Setting up exercises" last Monday, in the gymnasium.—  
 Last Friday evening Miss Burgess gave the Invincible Society a little talk on the subject of "Woman Suffrage."—  
 The Band boys saw Frank Hudson last Saturday, and also Nelson Hare and Artie Miller in Pittsburg, looking well.—  
 Mr. D. L. Ferree, of Harriman, Tennessee, visited his daughter, Miss Ferree, Domestic Science teacher, this week.  
 Mr. Warner has arranged a game for our third team to play at Winchester, Va. We hope they will win a victory.—  
 Henry W. Smith of the Oneida, Wis. Boarding school sent us nine subscriptions this week, for which we thank him.  
 A unique musical entertainment given by a native Guatemalan and a young lady, was enjoyed last Friday night.  
 Miss Agnes White met her country mother and sister down town Saturday and spent the afternoon with them.—  
 It is encouraging to see so many girls at the prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings, where the attendance is optional.—  
 Julia Jarvis received first prize for drawing with left hand, at a little sociable held recently at Jacksonville, this State.  
 A number of the girls who expected to visit Gettysburg last Saturday, were greatly disappointed on account of the rain.—  
 Quite a number of the student-items handed in this week referred to the return of Father Deering and his welcome reception.  
 Master "Dick" Pratt, of Steelton went to Williamsport with the football team last Saturday, and witnessed our first defeat this year.  
 Mr. C. B. Green, of the Pierre, South Dakota, Indian school, was a visitor this week. He says they have a small but very good school.  
 The Junior girls expect to have a strong basketball team this season, and are looking forward to some lively times with those "Seniors."—  
 Benjamin B. Walker, who went home on account of his health says by letter that he is improving in health, and is now working on a farm.—  
 Archie Wheelock is well liked as a school-room janitor. Ever kind and obliging, he tries to have his army of small boy workers sweep clean.  
 Miss Eva Rogers, Oklahoma, will be known hereafter as Mrs. Warden. Her many friends at Carlisle wish her much joy and success. They will go to Wyoming to live.—

Mr. Thompson gave the new officers and non-commissioned officers a very helpful talk in the Y. M. C. A. Hall last Friday.—  
 Assistant Principal, Miss Bowersox presented both sides of the strike question on Tuesday, at the opening exercises of the school.  
 The shop teams will have the athletic field to-morrow. The Typos will play their first game of the season and will tackle the Shoemakers.  
 Miss Weekley made her first country trip last Friday, and straightened out a little trouble in short order, to the satisfaction of all concerned.  
 Mr. Frank gave an earnest talk last Sunday evening, which may be given in some future issue, lack of space preventing our using it this week.  
 At the Susan's Society last Friday evening, Ayche Saracino, in a very entertaining manner, related her experiences as a house keeper.—  
 Messrs. Davies and Thompson will visit the Invincibles this evening; Misses Moore and Moul, the Standards; Misses Senseney and Newcomer the Susans.  
 Mrs. Brunchon, S. Hanover st and guests, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Oliver Smith of Boston, and Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald, of Carlisle visited the School on Monday.  
 Mr. Davies accompanied the band to Pittsburg last Saturday. He took charge of the quartette, composed of Monroe Coulon, Alfred Venne, Henry Tatiyope and John Kimble.—  
 Lucy Schanandoah an ex-student was lately married to Edward Elm, in Wisconsin. Lucy has the hearty congratulations of her many friends, who wish her success in her new life.—  
 Coach Mathews of the Tailors' football team is working hard to develop a championship team this fall, but the Printers do not mean to give up the ghost without a hard struggle.—  
 Walter Regan has arrived from Chemawa, Oregon, and will attend Dickinson preparatory. Mr. Regan has quite a name as an athlete, and comes with an excellent record as to character.  
 Mrs. Irene Bortree, of Mt. Alto, was a guest of the school on Tuesday. Mrs. Bortree has been in Porto Rico for several years with her husband, who was supervisor of schools in Aguadilla.  
 The following officers were elected by the Freshmen Debating Society: President, Horton Elm, Vice-President, Louis Flores, Secretary, Wm. Scholder, Reporter, Henry Smith, Critic, Paul Segui.  
 The football boys like Williamsport better than any place east of the Mississippi River owing to the fact that they have friends there who cheer them, encourage them and give them souvenirs.—  
 The tanners have begun the work of resputing the Dining Hall. As the roofs are steep and the shingles smooth, the job promises to be a tedious and somewhat dangerous one, but the work is needed.—  
 Last Saturday several of the girls bought pretty pictures to give to their rooms an artistic appearance. Imagine Indian girls but a few years ago preferring to spend their money for pictures than for eatables!—  
 Miss Veitch enjoyed inspecting girls' packages purchased in town last Saturday because they allowed her to take a little taste of all the goodies that the girls bought. She says she hopes she may be in charge again next money day.—  
 Fred Brushel has presented a set of book shelves of his own make to the Junior room. They show that he has developed sufficient skill in the sloyd department to make one corner of the Junior room much more attractive than it has been.—  
 William Paul, '02, had his right hand badly smashed last week, in one of the presses at the printing office where he is employed in Philadelphia. He has returned to the school to remain until his hand will permit him to work again.—  
 Anna Kittal, who went to her home in San Carlos, Arizona, on account of poor health, writes that she has improved greatly, and is now living in a private family at Globe. She says that Donald McIntosh and Henry Nahatakoke, ex-students of Carlisle, are both married and doing well. We are glad that Anna has found something to do. She was a good and faithful girl while here.—

**THE MARRIAGE OF MISS NANA PRATT TO MR. EDGAR M. HAWKINS.**

The residence of Colonel and Mrs. Pratt was the scene of an attractive wedding last Thursday night at eight o'clock, when Miss Nana Pratt was married to Mr. Edgar Marvin Hawkins, in the presence of a few relatives and friends.  
 The bride entered the beautifully decorated drawing-room, upon the arm of her father—Lt. Colonel R. H. Pratt, who gave her away. They were preceded by Miss Richenda Pratt, the bride's sister, as maid of honor. The groom and best man, Mr. Morris R. Sherrerd, of Newark, entered by the south door, and were preceded by the Rev. Dr. Norcross, Pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, Carlisle, who performed the ceremony.  
 As the strains of the wedding march announced the arrival at the door of the wedding party, Masters Theron Stevick, of Denver, Colorado and Richard H. Pratt, Jr., of Steelton, grandsons of the bride's parents, carried the ends of the white satin ribbons which formed the tri-angular aisle through which the procession passed.  
 Miss Sarah Pratt, of Steelton, stood as central guide for the ribbon carriers, and her little sisters, Misses Roxanna and Marion assisted.  
 The bride wore a gown of Lumineaux satin, trimmed in rose point lace. Her tulle veil was fastened with orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of white roses.  
 The maid of honor was gowned in Point d'Esprit and carried maiden-hair fern.  
 After the ceremony and congratulations, refreshments were served in the library, which, like the parlor and hall, was handsomely decorated in vines, palms, ferns and flowers, the incandescent lighting adding to the pretty effect.  
 On the south side of the library was a small table on which was the bridal cake, trimmed in roses. Two tall candles lighted this table and around it the bride, groom, maid of honor and best man sat as they partook of the repast, the bride, cutting the cake.  
 The array of handsome presents on a table near, attracted much attention.  
 As the guests chatted in groups, standing and sitting here and there, dainty edibles were served, and the Indian band played upon the campus.  
 At ten o'clock, Mr and Mrs. Hawkins departed on their wedding tour, and will be at their new home, 426 Spruce St. Steelton, after December 1st.  
 Mr. Hawkins is chief engineer of the Pennsylvania Steel Company, and is a native of Boston.  
 The following guests from a distance were present:  
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Hawkins, of Boston, parents of the groom; Mrs. Frank F. Ives, of Richmond, his sister; Mrs. Nana M. Allen, St. Louis; Mrs. Harriet Pickard, Delphi, Indiana; Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt, Steelton; Miss Marvin, Columbus, O.; Mr. Morris R. Sherrerd, Newark; Miss Mary Middleton, Germantown; Miss Sarah M. Livezey, Philadelphia; Miss Ellen Ives and Mrs. Irvin Elder, Chambersburg; Mr. Philip Gardner, of Mississippi, Mr. Justin Campbell, Steelton; Miss Mary Hitner, Pottstown; Miss Sarah Cannon, Bridgeville, Delaware. These with a few friends at the school, some of whom the bride has associated with from childhood and a few intimate friends from town made up the company.  
 Although she has been absent from the school much of the time for the past few years, students and all who know her, will miss "Miss Nana" as a cheery and interested helpmate in all times of work pressure and social emergencies, she being ever ready to lend a hand and give valuable suggestions. For a while she was leader of one of the King's Daughters' Circles, and was an invaluable assistant to her father in his office. Mrs. Hawkins carries with her to her new home the sincerest love and best wishes of the entire school.  
 Daisy Wasson, class 1901, writes from Downingtown, where she is spending a few days with Miss Edge, who kindly took her in while convalescing from an operation for appendicitis at the Chester County hospital, West Chester. She speaks cheerfully of her progress toward health, and is overflowing with gratitude to all her friends for the many kindnesses shown her during her trying ordeal. She hopes to be able to return in a few days to her work as nurse at the same hospital, where she is taking training.

**FOOTBALL.**

The Indians were defeated last Saturday at Williamsport by Bucknell, 16 to 0. Bucknell has a very heavy team, and under the conditions they were too strong for our boys. The field was covered with water and mud which gave Bucknell the advantage, and some of Carlisle's best players were not in condition to play. We believe that on a dry field with our strongest team in the field the result would be different. However, Bucknell clearly out-played Carlisle and they deserved the victory. Hats off to Bucknell.  
**Bloomsburg Normal 0 Indians 50.**  
 On Wednesday, we had our first ideal foot-ball weather and our players started out to demonstrate what they could do on a dry field. The playing was the best that the Indians have shown this year, and there is now a stronger feeling among the followers of the red and gold that the Bucknell defeat does not necessarily mean that the Indians are weak. There was dash and life in the Indians' playing, and the line men for the first time this season really charged as they had been coached, and the result was that Bloomsburg could not make many gains.  
 Carlisle's interference was better than it has yet been, and the interferers ran in to the opponents and blocked them off as if they really meant it, instead of giving them a gentle push as they have been doing in some of the other games.  
 Fumbling seemed to be the worst fault of our team, and this bad habit will have to be quickly remedied.  
 In this game the fumbles did not do so much harm, because our boys were quicker to fall on the ball and recovered most of the fumbles, but in a close game fumbling like that on Wednesday would certainly ruin our chances of victory.  
 The other faults that were noticed were that the line men did not get into the interference enough and help the runner. There was not enough push and pull in the plays, and the players did not always follow the ball as they ought. On punts the line men were slow to get down the field after blocking their opponents.  
 Wheelock played for the first time this season, and his presence at center greatly strengthened the line and instilled confidence in the rest of the players. The playing of Williams, Mathews, Charles, Beaver and White was especially good.  
 Our team lined up as follows:  

FIRST HALF.	SECOND HALF.
Beaver..... l e	Flores..... Flores
White..... l t	Phillips..... Bowen
Wheelock..... l g	Phillips..... Phillips
Lubo..... c	Saunook..... Saunook
Exendine..... r g	Nephew..... Nephew
Yarrott..... f b	James..... James
Cornelius..... q b	Bradley..... Bradley
Mathews..... l h b	Cornelius..... Cornelius
Charles..... r h b	White Crow..... White Crow
Williams..... f b	Charles Sheldon..... Charles Sheldon
	Williams..... Sheldon, Dutton

 The team left Carlisle this morning for Ithaca, where they will play the strong Cornell team tomorrow.  
 Col. D. M. Logan, veteran of the Civil War, now respected Industrial teacher, in the Indian School, Morris, Minnesota, visited our school on his return from Washington where he was in attendance upon the Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. Col. Logan brought greetings from Supt. Brown, and seemed to enjoy his little stay with us.  
 A good spirit of willingness to do impromptu work was shown in the Standard Society last week, in the unavoidable absence of so many members. The visiting committee noted that a number began their speeches with "I think," or "I say," and used the pronoun "I" in every place possible—big "I" little "you." This may be a point for speakers who follow to avoid.  
 The band boys were treated by Colonel Pratt to ice cream and cake in the teachers' parlor last Friday evening. A vote of thanks was given to Miss Noble and Mrs. Rumsport, a few songs were sung and a cheer was given for Colonel Pratt, then adjourned. A very pleasant hour was spent.—  
 Colonel Pratt, Mrs. Allen, and Mrs. Pickard, also the Band, drove to Mount Rock, Cumberland County, on Wednesday, on invitation of Governor Stone, Judge Biddle and Senator Miller, Commission, to take part in the dedication of the Monument to Governor Joseph Ritner.  
 Of two of our boys a school Superintendent writes:  
 "— and — are proving efficient employees, and your school is to be congratulated upon its successful work in making better Indians and American citizens."

