

# The Red Man and Helper.

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THE RED MAN.

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FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1903.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
Vol. III, Number Thirty

## A TRIBUTE TO THE FUTURE OF MY RACE.

By Laura M. Cornelius.

The following was read at the Sherman Institute, Riverside, Calif., recently by the author, a talented Indian maiden, well known to many at Carlisle. The occasion was the graduating exercises of the Indian school, where Miss Cornelius is instructor:

Not a song of golden "Greek,"  
Wafted from Ægion shores,  
Not from an Olympian height  
Come my simple syllables;  
But from the northern of Wisconsin,  
From the land of the Oneidas,  
From the chieftain clan Cornelius,  
From the friendly Iroquois  
Comes the greeting of the wampum  
And a tribute, humble, simple,  
From the pines' soft, lingering murmurs,  
From the "pleasant water courses,"  
From the morn-kissed, mighty highlands,  
From the breezes and the flowers  
Nodding secrets to each other,  
From the din of metropolitans,  
From the wisdom of their sages  
I have caught this sage's epic.  
Ye who love the haunts of nature,  
Love the sunshine of the meadow,  
Love the shadow of the forest,  
Love the Wind among the branches  
And the rushing of great rivers  
Thro' their ballads of pine trees,  
Ye whose hearts are kind and simple,  
Who have faith in God and nature,  
Who believe that in all ages  
Every human heart is human;  
That in even savage bosoms  
There are longings, yearnings, strivings,  
For the good they comprehend not,  
That the feeble hands and helpless,  
Groping blindly in that darkness  
Touch God's right hand, in that darkness  
And are lifted up and strengthened.  
Ye, who sometimes in your rambles  
Thro' the greenlands of the country  
Pause by some neglected graveyard  
For awhile to muse and ponder  
On a half-effaced inscription,  
Writ with little skill of song-craft,  
Homely phrases, yet each letter,  
Full of hope, and yet of heart-break,  
Full of all the tender pathos  
Of the here and the hereafter—  
Stay ye, hear this rude-put story  
Of the future of a nation.  
Many moons have waxed and waned  
Since their chieftain clans were numbered,  
Since from seas of rising sun  
To the far coast of her setting,  
From the white bear's colder regions  
To the high-noon of their borders  
Roamed an infant, warrior people,  
A whole continent their own!  
Ah, who were they? All barbarians? Were they men?

Without legend or tradition,  
Without heroes, gods, religion,  
Without thought of the hereafter?  
Did they enter nature's gardens—  
In her temples of the forest  
With their warriors' hearts unmelted?  
Did they tread her wreathed pathways  
Without learning tenderness?  
Did they see the roses' dew-drop  
And not wonder whence it came from?  
And traced savage eyes the hemlock  
Without learning majesty?  
Is it nature's law to teach not?  
Ah, too often do we think not  
That the human race for ages  
Suffer countless throes, upheavals,  
Ere they blossom beauteous.  
But to-day my epic telleth  
Not the lore of idle camp-fire,  
Not the past so buried, deeply  
'Neath the mound of gracious kindness,  
But of beauteous enlightenment.  
Who has made it? Who will make it?  
That the golden sun of freedom  
May shine brighter and still further  
Till our glorious America  
Be the world's salvation—haven.  
Ah, I've seen her high-born heroes  
Who've attained life's highest summits,  
Stretch their hands to weary climbers  
Without thought of race or color,  
That a man may yet be saved!  
And among the foot-sore climbers  
I've beheld a stoic brother  
Climbing silently and slowly,  
All unnoticed, all alone?  
Till perchance, he puts his step where  
In a moment he has lost it.  
Then the world's quick recognition!  
"He has fallen! He has fallen!"  
Hark! a voice from yonder summit—  
He is up, and tries again.  
And—I can't tell how I know it—  
But two guardian angels' trumpets  
Blow against the gate of heaven,  
And their descending volumes turn  
To earth's bright gladness and her flowers.  
Then another rises onward  
With chieftain fire in his eyes,  
I see him mount unmindful  
Of the rocks and sounds of way;  
Till at length I see him reach it,  
And he, too, stand among  
The heroes of that band!



MISS BARR, SUPT. OF THE HOSPITAL, IN THE DISPENSARY.

So for him who mounts through  
All the hardships of the mountainside,  
I pray, to him give patience.  
For, what the future holds  
In the imperial sway of Time  
No man can tell. No sentence  
Without first indubious conviction  
And, ere conviction, just chances, give.  
And, oh, ye sons of Tonner hall  
And all ye daughters, true,  
Ye have it in your power to say  
Of what, and when a race shall be;  
Ye spring from noble warrior blood,  
As brave as Saxon, Roman, Greek,  
And the age that waits upon you all  
Has begot a race of kingly men.  
May your careers be as complete  
As the arches of your mater halls,  
And when the noon of manhood comes  
May it find you all more nearly  
With the noblest offspring  
Of our dear, great land,  
Such as Smiley, Pratt and Garrett,  
Such as—oh, a thousand more  
Along your young paths daily known!  
Ah, they've taught us, we'll remember  
Beauteous enlightenment,  
Then to each with one accord  
We will extend the wampum strand  
Made of friendships, purest pearl,  
Made of gratitude, deep-rooted,  
Made to last eternal summers.  
Yea, the hearts' right hand we give them,  
Blue-eyed Royalty American,  
Theirs, our native land forever,  
Ours their presence and their teachings.  
Ours the noblest and the best.  
—[Riverside Daily Press.

### CAPACHE EMATHA.

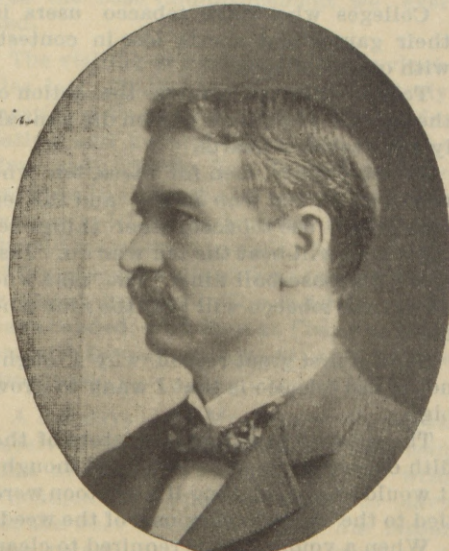
Perhaps the oldest Creek Indian living in this section is Capache Ematha of Okfusky town. He was one of the first Creeks to give up his residence in Alabama and remove to this then wild country. His name appears among the first on the self-emigration roll and he will receive his pro rata share of the money recently appropriated by Congress for the purpose of re-imbursing such Creeks as emigrated from Alabama at their own expense. Capache was a young man and remembers vividly how, with heavy hearts, the Creeks put out the fire on the hearths of their long loved homes and, gathering up such treasures as they could carry, set out upon the long journey through the wilderness, afoot and horseback, the first out numbering the last, to take up their abode and mend their broken fortunes in a country unknown even by the most adventurous hunters of the tribe. He does not know what his age is, but he says "I have lived through many a day, and it is long since I helped to poison fish with walnut leaves in the rivers of the old country." —[From Gibson's Rifle Shots, in Indian Journal.

### COMMISSIONER JONES ON HIS NEW POLICY.

At the last Mohonk Conference the printed report of which has just been sent out, the Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs, William A. Jones, was asked by the business committee to discuss his so-called "New Policy," which the Commissioner declared was not new.

"It is a policy that was imposed on the human race about six thousand years ago, and we are now trying to put it into force in the Indian service. You will remember that in the beginning our ancestors were told, 'In the sweat of thy face thou shalt eat bread.' I believe that the red man, the white man and the black man came from a common ancestry, and that the edict ought to apply to the red man as well as to the white.

The present movement began some two years ago, and arose out of a communication from chiefs and headmen of the Sioux Indians of the Rosebud Agency," said the Commissioner, and then he went on to explain what they demanded and why. Letters to the Sioux Agents were read, and articles of agreement telling the situation in detail, and the result of the order to stop the indiscriminate issue of rations to Indians.



COMMISSIONER JONES.

"While this was a step in the right direction," continued the Commissioner, "it did not remove the great evil to be overcome, which was the support of Indians in idleness. The extent and demoralizing effects of this evil were generally recognized and universally condemned, except, perhaps, by a mistaken philanthropy which ignores the natural law that man must earn his living by the sweat of his brow. Much has been said about this evil, and sporadic attempts had been made to check it, but with little avail. For years the Indians had been fed and clothed and allowed to spend their time in the devil's workshop.

It was felt that it was time for a change. Heretofore the dealing had been with the tribe; it would now be with the individual. He would no longer be looked upon simply as one of a dependent community to be dealt with as a whole, but would be considered independently and treated as one capable of developing those qualities which would lift him above the level of a pauper and fit him to become a useful member of society. His manhood would be appealed to. An attempt would be made to teach him self-reliance and self-respect. He would be induced to acquire habits of industry and to forsake the ways of idleness. Necessity, and necessity alone, would do this. He must want before he would work; he must come to the bitter realization that idleness and hunger go hand in hand, and understand that he must put his hand to the plow if he would live. His rations would therefore be stopped and he would be offered work instead,—work that he could do, not aimless work, but work with an object; not made to dig a hole one day and fill it up the next simply for the sake of doing so. That would deprive labor of the very essence of its worth,—a definite purpose. He would be put at something which would give him not only a present living, but which he could see would bring him benefit in the future. He would be paid fairly and promptly for his work, and then left to provide for himself.

Accordingly in the early part of January of the present year, agents were advised that rations would no longer be issued to the able-bodied, but that the money thus saved would be used to pay them in cash for labor in building roads, dams, or reservoirs for storage of water, or any other work that would give them profitable occupation for the present and lead to their self-support in the future. Men were to be paid \$1.25 a day of eight hours, and men with teams \$2.50. Not only were the agents to employ the In-

(Continued on last Page.)



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some one else has.

## PROMPT ACTION.

Acting upon the information of F. A. Golder, of Unga, Alaska, relative to unsatisfactory conditions in that Territory, Josiah W. Leeds promptly submitted a statement to the Secretary of the Interior, asking for an inquiry thereabout. He referred to the report of the Medical Director of Alaska within a very few years after the purchase of that country from Russia, in which it was shown that immorality, drunkenness and general demoralization among the natives had followed, (so the report said) "the stationing of troops in their midst." The testimony of the late Dr. James E. Rhoads, President of Bryn Mawr College, who had had much practical experience in Indian matters, was cited, as to the wrong which might result in returning educated and attractive girl pupils to homes on reservations where there was a low class of officials or employees. The Secretary was respectfully reminded that Alaskan conditions had long been the subjects of earnest, disinterested representation. A reply came promptly to the remonstrant from Secretary Hitchcock that he had referred the statement and the allegation as a totally unfit Commissioner, to the Department of Justice. Further, Acting Attorney-general Hoyt representing the latter, has notified Josiah W. Leeds that the matter has been referred to the Judge of the Third District of Alaska, by whom the Commissioner was appointed.

## THE INDIAN SCHOOL INSTITUTE AT BOSTON.

The meeting of the Department of Indian Education, July 6-17, will possess many advantages by reason of the sessions being held in Boston. Besides being one of the most historic cities of our country, Boston is America's educational center. The excellent summer schools in and around the city present attractive courses of work for teachers desirous of pursuing a special line of study during the summer, and the coming meeting will present a special opportunity to those Indian teachers who are desirous of taking advantage of these splendid facilities.

The summer school of arts and science of Harvard University, July 6 to August 14, 1903, offers a general literary course and also includes shop-work, blacksmithing and physical education. Board and lodging can be obtained at a cost of from four to ten dollars per week.

Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute, Cottage City, Mass., Dr. Wm. A. Mowry, President, will conduct a five weeks' summer-school commencing July 14th, and very generously offers the Indian teachers tuition at a reduction of one-third, or \$10.00 instead of \$15.00. Teachers should write for illustrated circulars showing subjects taught, also excursions and entertainments given.

By writing to W. A. Baldwin, Principal State Normal School, Hyannis, Mass., teachers will receive a prospectus giving the purpose, character, and scope of their summer-school work, and also containing interesting illustrations of their industrial courses.

The Larsson School of Sloyd, North Bennet Street, Boston, will be open during the summer.

Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., offers interesting courses for teachers this coming summer. Write for booklet of views and circular of information.

Columbia University, New York City, beautifully situated on the Hudson River, offers a diversified course of instruction that will meet the needs of teachers desiring to specialize. The work is of the highest order, and the inspiring influences of the University will cause teach-

ers to feel that the summer could not have been better spent.

The State Normal School at New Paltz, N. Y., gives an admirable course of practical instruction, including wood work, basketry, weaving, domestic science, and art as well as a literary course which will be appreciated by earnest teachers.

Among the most important historic places are the famous elm tree under which General Washington took command of the Continental Army, July 3, 1775; the Old North Church, from whose steeple flashed the signal for Paul Revere to start on his famous ride; the landing place of the British in 1775; the site of the Boston Massacre; and the world famed Bunker Hill.

## A GOOD TALK.

Rev. Dr. George H. Vibbert, of Boston, was the preacher on Sunday afternoon and his talk was on Purity and Temperance. Rarely have we heard homely facts presented in such attractive and convincing words.

Our reporter was not able to take down every word, but he said in substance that in Germany they arrest boys under fifteen years of age who use tobacco. They have found out that tobacco stunts the growth. At West Point the young soldiers are arrested and severely punished if they are found to be tobacco users. Boys who use tobacco are not allowed to become sailors at Annapolis. At Amherst, Yale, Harvard and other colleges scientific measurements have been taken of the students, which proved that the body of a young person cannot develop as well if the student uses tobacco.

In selecting men for boat racing and athletic sports they will not take those who will not train by leaving off tobacco.

Colleges who have tobacco users in their games and sports lose in contests with other colleges.

Tobacco always injures the action of the heart. Thousands of men die annually with tobacco hearts.

Select twenty men for races, ten who use tobacco, ten who do not, and the ten who do not use tobacco, other things being equal, will beat the ten who do. Just so with a base-ball nine. The nine who do not use tobacco will beat the nine who do.

So, the first great reason why I ought not to use tobacco is that I want to grow big.

The speaker gave a vivid picture of the filth caused by tobacco users, and thought it would be a good thing if a spittoon were tied to the chin of every user of the weed.

When a young lady is required to clean a spittoon she should throw it at the tobacco user.

Then the second reason why I ought not to use tobacco is because I want to be clean.

Users of tobacco cannot get their lessons well. No tobacco user ever led his class in college. Tobacco users do not become

great scholars because tobacco destroys the power of mind and the desire to go higher. You can become house-cleaners, ditch-diggers, bar-room tenders, but to become leaders and scholars, tobacco must be thrown away.

He then reminded the girls of the time when they would be called angels by the young men, but a young man lies if he calls a girl an angel while puffing tobacco smoke into her face.

A brave girl was once asked by a dude who was riding with her in a carriage if he might smoke.

"Certainly, you may smoke; I'll get out," she said.

Another young man asked a girl with whom he was walking if he might smoke, and the girl replied:

"Certainly, you go this way; I'll go that."

So, the third reason why I ought not to use tobacco is because I want to be a gentleman.

And then he gave a description of a cigarette, showing how they were made of the refuse of bar-room spittoons and pictured a dude with a roll of such stuff projecting from his mouth, and he might have added a fool on one end and fire at the other.

He said that they put opium in cigarettes to make the smoker drowsy and arsenic in the paper, so with the nicotine—three poisons—he showed that the deadliest thing a boy can do to body and mind is to smoke cigarettes. Then he described a man with a cancer brought on by cigarette smoking.

A young man who uses tobacco cannot get a situation at Wanamaker's store nor at any other first class business house.

The fifth reason then, why I ought not to use tobacco is because I don't want to be an idiot.

The evil effects of liquor was then dwelt upon.

It has been found under microscopic investigation that the blood of a total abstainer is healthier than the blood of a drunkard. Every surgeon knows that a man who uses liquor can't stand an operation, he is more likely to die than the man who never drinks. The surgeon is afraid to operate upon a man who drinks thirty or fifty glasses of beer a day.

The first reason why you ought not to drink liquor is that it always poisons the blood and lowers the power of resistance.

A boy who drinks cannot get a situation. Railroads will not employ liquor drinkers.

So the second reason why you ought not to drink liquor is because if you want places at the top you cannot have them if you use liquor or tobacco.

It is a dreadful thing to be a slave of a habit.

It is a dreadful thing to be weaker than a cigarette or a glass of liquor.

Our appetites and passions were given to us to be our servants not to be our masters.

Then to show how to get rid of the liquor habit in case one loves drink he told

a story of a man who had reformed, but got the taste of liquor again at the communion table, and fell. He ordered his wife to buy him a glass of liquor. She carried it to his room, but plead with him not to drink it. He ordered her out of the room. He said "the devil and I will fight this out." She left the room and he and the devil did fight it out, and the man came out conqueror. He did not drink the devil's whiskey and never has touched a drop since.

God don't blame a man for falling into the water, but he must pull himself out. Through prayer one may be saved. God hears and answers prayer. If we are slaves of an evil habit, prayer will make us ashamed of it. God will forgive and will supplant our weakness with strength.

## FROM ONE OF OUR BOYS IN THE NAVY.

U. S. S. MASSACHUSETTS,  
PENSACOLA, FLA., March 12th, 1903.  
MY DEAR SCHOOL FATHER.

After being silent for so long, I have come to conclusion that I will write and let you know, I was very glad to read of your recall of your resignation. I have said when read of your resignation that the school have lost its hub; but now the wheel can turn on its axis same as ever. I have felt blue ever since I got the HELPER and read about the commencement, and think what a foolish boy I was for not taking your advice, when I was with you. The old saying is, "Never too old to learn." So I expect to get more education after I am out of here. As the way I am to-day I am half prepared for my future life.

I am always thankful to the old Carlisle school, for what it has done for me. One thing that I am sure, that I will never go back to the old Indian ways as I never wore any of the costumes and therefore I will not be seen at my home in them. I have had lots of experiences in this world and have learned to take the right path and been able to say that little word with only two letters (No), just as easy as I can say my own name.

Just as I said once before, all a man wants to do in here is to watch his p's and q's which I have watched pretty close, but they get pretty dim to my eyes at times, but it is brighter after a dark spell.

I am proud to say that I have been on the report only once since I been in the Navy, have been in nearly two years.

I rejoice with Mr. E. D. Gleason when the ration day is abolished, and also the reservation, and let the Red Man go out and fight for his own daily bread, as all the other races do. I say that the Red Man will never advance as long as he has the Government to feed him, as they have been doing. Turn him out of the Reservation and work along side of his white brethren. They are almost like a colt in the pasture. A colt never works till you put him along side of an experienced horse, so put the Red Man side of an experienced man. I am your old school-son.

JAMES RUSSEL.



MISS FORSTER GIVING AN ART LESSON.



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

Never say die.

Good-bye storm doors!

There is death in drafts.

Mrs. Munch has returned.—

Don't cut the corners of the grass plots!

Did ever finer weather bless us in March? The small boys' quarters have been getting some new floors.

Joseph Fly played an organ solo, last Friday at the Invincibles.—

The Juniors have chosen garnet and white as their class colors.—

The Juniors have chosen as their class motto the word "LOYALTY."

Remember! The word now for a few weeks only is ON THE WALKS.

The track men are practicing every spare moment they have these days.—

These warm spring days make the girls wish they were out in the country.—

Mary Printup, of New York, a new student arrived early Wednesday morning.

Continued wet weather in the Indian Territory is interfering with Spring planting.

Mr. Nori spent Sunday in Trenton. He is somewhat under the weather this week.

Mr. Davies and some other teachers took a party of girls for a walk on Sunday.—

Miss Eliza Nawegesic, '02, is working with her mother, at her home in Michigan.—

"Are you going out to the country?" is the daily question now among the students.—

Dr. R. B. Waite, of Springville, N. Y., was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Warner, yesterday.

The Seniors are reading Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice," which they find enjoyable.—

About fifty boys and girls will take their first communion next Sunday at St. Patrick's church.—

The croquet ground says "I'm nearly ready for a game, just as soon as they roll my humps down."

The new catalogue for the Hampton Normal Institute, Virginia, is a work of art and instruction.

The girls all appreciate Mr. Allen's kindness in taking them out walking Sunday afternoons.—

The friends of Mabel Jones are glad to hear that she likes her work as a nurse in Waterbury, Conn.—

We learn that Mr. Beitzel is enjoying himself gathering arbutus in the mountains of North Carolina.

The Invincible Debating Society has invited the Senior girls to be present at their meeting, to-night.—

March has been lamb-like all through; we hope the lion nature will not assert itself at the close of the month.

Misses Olive Landis, Sara Gardner and Charlotte Beetem, of Carlisle, spent Wednesday night with Miss Pratt.

Mr. Warner is beginning to classify the candidates of the track team in order to find out who are the best runners.—

Many of the boys are anxious to see the first of April, so that they can go out to their country home's for the summer.—

Miss Ollie Choteau writes that she is well and having a delightful time with friends at her home, in Indian Territory.—

Our hens are doing good spring work. Farmer Bennett brought up 1400 eggs for Sunday morning breakfast—enough for two each.

The watch to be given as first prize in the company road race will be a gold filled case, guaranteed for twenty years, and Elgin works.

Miss Forster's school-room studio is now up to date in equipment. The illustration opposite page is a regular school-room.

Miss Dutton, formerly of us, and recently removed from Chicago to San Francisco, has written an interesting letter descriptive of her trip, a part of which will be published next week.

Misses Smith and Stewart, for the Invincibles, Misses Scales and Forster for the Standards, and Misses Moore and Hill for the Susans form the Society detail for to-night.

Miss McIntire led the little girls' prayer meeting on Sunday evening.—

The Freshmen and Juniors played a game of Basket Ball, last Saturday night in which the Juniors were the winners; score was 5-3.

Miss Veitch, and force of helpers, are busy getting ready the wardrobes of the girls who are soon to go to country homes for the summer.

We are pleased to see the name of a long time ex-student Harvey Warner, as one of a new band started at Omaha Agency, Nebraska

"I enjoy the paper very much. It is a bright, newsy, little paper, and should be in the hands of Indian' friends."—E. T. D., Conneautville, Pa.

The Susans were glad to welcome back their presiding officer, Asenoth Bishop, who has been confined in the hospital with the rheumatism.—

Through a letter, we hear that Joel Cornelius who went home not long ago, is getting along well, and expects to go to work on his farm soon.—

On her way home for a week's vacation, Miss Nellie Wilson, of the West Chester Normal School, visited her friend Miss Ella Petoskey.—

Albert Anderson, an ex-student of this school is working at his trade—blacksmith—at one of the posts in Montana, and is getting along nicely.—

Elizabeth Nauwegesic, '02, who went home after graduating writes that she has had a very enjoyable winter. She is down to good hard work now.—

Hiram Faulkner is at his home in Pocatello, Idaho, working hard. It is reported that he does not find time to be loafing around on street corners.—

Mr. Byron Barlow, of Baltimore, nephew of Mrs. Mason Pratt, with his cousin Miss Roxanna Pratt, of Steelton, were visitors at the school on Wednesday.

The Seniors have begun to study botany, and as it is a very valuable study every one should make a special effort to get out of every lesson all it contains.—

Bertha Jamison, '03, who went to her home in New York State, writes that she is enjoying her work at home and expects to go out for her self in a short time.—

George Pradt, class of 1903, writes from his home at Laguna New Mexico, that he arrived home safely. He finds it very pleasant there after being away seven years.—

The dress-makers of the sewing department are very busy in making new work dresses and summer uniforms for the girls who are going out with the first party.—

Miss Irene Campbell of Chemawa, Oregon (once our little Irene) has written a song called "Chemawa." It was given by her at their 23rd Anniversary exercises recently.

Any tobacco user having self-respect cannot possibly continue the injurious and filthy habit after hearing such a lecture as was delivered in chapel last Sunday afternoon.—

Mr. Gothwerth who took Mr. Jordan's place is spending the hours usually given to the boiler house when heat is needed, in fixing up the grounds, which show already the results of his work.

The Seniors were beaten the first time this year at basket ball, on Tuesday night, and that by the Freshmen, score 8 to 5. On last Thursday night the Seniors beat the Sophomores, score 9 to 7.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dagnett, class '91 and '94 are comfortably situated at Nambe, New Mexico, teaching a Day School. They had a very severe winter this year in that part of the country.—

The question, Resolved that war is unnecessary and that all disputes arising between nations should be settled by arbitration, was debated in the Susans' Society last Friday evening. The debate was a tie.—

Miss Bryant has proved to be quite a palmist and was kept busy, Saturday morning telling a few of the girls what may come to them some day. Some said that she did strike the nail on the head several times.—

This week the teachers' club boarders have had set before them the sweetest of sweet honey from Athens, Greece, brought last year by Miss Pratt, and most delicious grape-fruit sent by Colonel Pratt from Florida.

Peter Chief Eagle at Pine Ridge says it does him "lots of good" to read the RED MAN & HELPER and he "must have it," so sends 25 cents.

Our school grounds begin to look as though those detectives whom the newspapers are talking about scouring the country, have been around.

Miss Nora Jamison, class '02, has gone to Steelton to assist Mrs. Hawkins and Mrs. Mason Pratt with their sewing. Nora is in demand where neat sewing is required.

Mr. John Steen, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Morris, a Missionary to China, both Princeton students when Mr. Gansworth was there, were his guests to breakfast on Wednesday.

An Alaskan basket came all the way from the Training School at Sitka, Alaska, some days ago, for Colonel Pratt, with the compliments of William A. Kelley. The basket is a beautiful specimen of native work.

Mr. S. A. Bryce, Dr. A. M. Pierce, Mr. C. M. Thompson, all of Pittsburg, visited the school yesterday. They were the guests of Miss Robbins and Miss Bryant. Mr. Bryce is Superintendent of the United States Glass Company.

Mr. Bennett has begun gardening. Onions are the first seeds to go in the ground, then parsnips, then early potatoes. It will not do to risk too many potatoes an account of the possibility of more cold weather, he says.

OFFICERS FOR THE JUNIOR'S CLASS ORGANIZATION! President—Nicholas Penna; Vice President—Edith Bartlett; Secretary—Patrick Miguel; Treasurer—Wilson Charles; Corresponding Secretary—Arthur Bonnicastle; Reporter—Emiliano Padin; Critic—Thomas Gardner.

From Col. Pratt's letters we judge that he is feeling much better in health. He and son, Mr. Mason Pratt, are in a quiet cottage by the sea and bay. They go fishing in a Naphtha boat, and are taking in as many benefits as the place can give. They are planning to return from Florida by water.

Alonzo Spieche, a graduate of Carlisle class of 1901, and for the last six months shoe and harnessmaker at Hupa Valley, is stopping at the school a few days. He is on his way home to Mammoth, Arizona, as a change from the climate of Hupa to the sunshine of Arizona seems desirable. —[Native American.

A letter from Sophia Americanhorse who has just begun work at the Shawnee school, Oklahoma, tells of her liking her situation, and she loves the pupils, most of whom are quite small. She has fallen among pleasant people, (but does not feel that she has become as well acquainted with them as she will. The Matron, Miss Mackey was at Greenwood, South Dakota for a time, and had with her, Delia Webster, whom she liked very much.

Last week the RED MAN AND HELPER stated that Mrs. Sarah Kennedy Oliver was living with her husband at Lawton, New York. Mrs. Oliver says by letter since, that we misinterpreted her last letter, she was only visiting her aunt at Lawton, while she and her husband still live at Glassport, where her husband is in business. She read the account of our Commencement exercises and believes it was the best Commencement we ever had.

The visiting committee to the Invincibles last Friday night report a lively meeting. There was much music, debating and general discussion and the time well filled. The Invincibles are growing in strength and popularity, new members filling in depleted ranks, and the old members appearing to take hold of the general work with an interest that is bound to grow. The musicians who have banded, with Eugene Fisher as leader, will furnish music to enliven the meetings.

A few days since Mr. James Wheelock received word from Oneida, Wisconsin that his father was critically ill with Pneumonia. As he was about to leave for the west he learned that his father was better. On Tuesday he received a despatch from Philadelphia that Baby Isabel was very ill and to come on the next train. He left on the evening train.

Later: We learn that Isabel has double pneumonia, and is very ill indeed. Everything is being done that can be thought of by two skilled physicians and her loving parents and friends.

## ATHLETICS.

The cross country run or road race for the company championship will be held next Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, if the weather will permit.

The course will be the same as last year when Co. A won the championship, and it is about three miles long. There will be ten contestants from each company, and the first man will score 50 points for his company, the second 49 and so on down to the last man to finish, and the company whose runners score the largest number of points will win the championship. No one will be allowed to wear spiked running shoes.

The prizes will be as follows: First prize a gold watch; second prize, a fine sweater; third prize, a pair of running shoes, fourth prize, a jersey; fifth prize, a baseball.

## SATURDAY NIGHT.

The talk on the causes leading up to the Cuban war, last Saturday night by Mr. Allen, was another feast of reason, sight-seeing and expounding. The island of Cuba was the result of a great physical upheaval, but it was a political upheaval that created the Republic of Cuba. The masses in Cuba were illiterate and good subjects for a monarch, but under the present rule the boys and girls there are growing up into capable and intelligent citizens. Where the people are illiterate there Tyranny rules.

The views of the different battleships were looked upon with intense interest. From the balcony, those who viewed the pictures through Opera glasses were doubly repaid.

## PROUDLY.

Stailey Norcross, one of our long-time-pupils, orders his address changed from Ft. Defiance to Gallup, New Mexico where he has found work. He is in the repair-car-shop. He says that five of our old boys are there at work. He is living with Chas. and Thos. Damon. "I have three children, two girls and one boy" says Stailey. "My boy's name is Walker Norcross and my girls are Alice Norcross and Mary Norcross. Some Laguna boys and girls are at work here. I am self-support all the time. I was glad to read about your Commencement. I was proudly of it."

## ITEMS FROM HASKELL INSTITUTE LEADER, LAWRENCE KANSAS.

Mr. Wheelock's new band uniform is exceedingly becoming.

The printing-office at the Phoenix school is just across the hall from the domestic science room. How delightful!

The Commercial Department at Haskell has been abolished.

Supervisor A. O. Wright visited Haskell on Monday. He was on his way to Albuquerque to take charge of the school until a superintendent is appointed.

## ONE OF OUR CHOIR BOYS.

Archie Wheelock is now located in Boiling Springs where he is filling a position as assistant tinner. He was at once cordially welcomed to the Lutheran choir and asked to become a member of the choir.

At the Grand Rally of the Young People's meeting on Thursday night, the choir took an active part, and Archie sang a bass solo in the anthem,—with great success.

It is always encouraging when our choir members go forth, as they so frequently do, and prove that their musical training has fitted them to become more useful members of Church and Society.

Mr. Charles Hood, whom the REDMAN AND HELPER reported as having gone to his home in Indian Territory soon after Commencement did not go west as was supposed by our reporter, but to Washington, and on Tuesday he returned to the school, armed with an appointment as Industrial Teacher for the Pottawatomies in Kansas. Mr. Hood has had experience while here as a student and since, which will make him an excellent teacher of the industries that belong to a reservation boarding school. We wish for him success in his new undertaking. It will be remembered that Mr. Hood married one of our girls—Lucinda Clinton, and they have been a thrifty and progressive family for years.



(Continued from first Page.)

dians to the fullest extent themselves, but they were to use all of their influence in finding employment for them in the surrounding country; and it was suggested to them that they should devote the greater part of their time to the civilization of their Indians, leaving the minor details of administration to subordinates, and that an Indian agency should be a bureau for employment of Indians rather than the center for the gratuitous distribution of supplies.

As this has been the subject of considerable animadversion, and been stigmatized as a plan for the encouragement of contract labor, it is proper that some particular notice should be taken of these strictures and the false charges refuted. As to the assertion that the plan is to hire out adult male Indians as contract laborers, nothing can be further from the truth. In all the correspondence there is not even a hint of such a thing. It was simply suggested to agents that they should circulate the information in the surrounding country that laborers could be obtained at their agencies, if such were the fact. If they could not give the Indians work themselves, they were to find it for them if they could. And that was their plain duty. If reference is made to the Black Hills Treaty, already quoted, it will be seen that the Government obligates itself to aid the Sioux Indians in finding employment. The agents therefore, in publishing the fact that there were Indians willing to work, were simply carrying out both the letter and spirit of that agreement. In all of this there was not the slightest suggestion of hiring the Indians out under contract. That implies coercion. There was not a thought of such a thing. He was to be given an opportunity to work, that was all. If the Government did not have it, it was to find it for him. He could work or not as he chose. He was as much a free agent with respect to this as anyone else. Only if he were given the opportunity to work and refused, he was not to expect to be supported by the Government.

The new policy was received with much discontent in some quarters, and passive, if not open, opposition in others. There were a few mutterings and a good deal of talk about vested rights, some sympathetic expressions over the hard lot of poor Lo, and here and there a prophecy of an "uprising." Interested parties endeavored to create a sentiment against it, while self-constituted conservators of the Indian either cast aspersions upon its authors or damned it with faint praise.

In spite of these and other adverse influences the office persevered with its policy, and is now in a position to form an intelligent idea of its effect. Everywhere the results have been favorable even beyond expectation. Misgiving in some quarters has given place to confidence, and while, perhaps, the experimental stage has not been passed, there is every reason to believe that the final success of the plan, if carried out judiciously, is assured.

As a first result over 12,000 have been dropped from the ration roll, being wholly self-supporting. As a second result a large number of Indians have been put to work, or work has been found for them.

#### A DISCORDANT NOTE.

We kept a sharp lookout the other day for anything odd that might turn up and were well rewarded for our pains.

Among other sights that struck us as being curious and interesting was an Indian with long hair.

He was an old timer and a Snake.

His hair, though long and flowing, was not over abundant and its shininess reminded us of the tail of a scrub pony from which the cockle burs had just been removed.

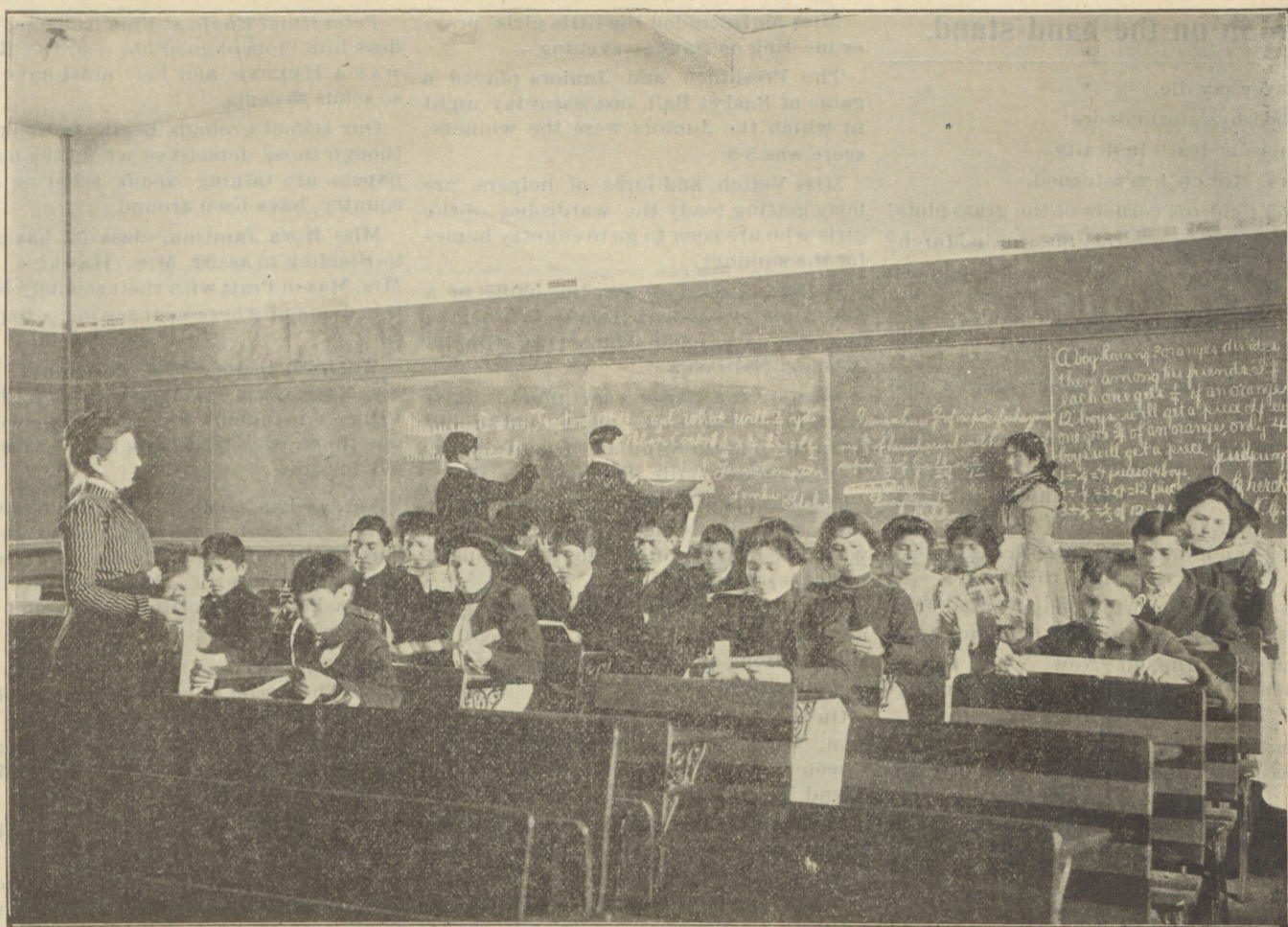
Swung over his left arm were a pair of old-time saddlebags, stuffed with a various assortment of household supplies.

The long hair and the saddlebags seemed strangely out of place in this age of Creek deeds and statehood agitation.

Then it occurred to us that the long haired Snake Indian, with his old time saddlebags, was only one of the many discordant notes in the grand march of our western civilization.

[The Indian Journal]

We see that Indian Inspector J. George Wright, whom a number of us know personally has been ill since last September, but we are glad to note that he is improving.



MISS PAUL AND HER STUDENTS.

#### A GOOD SWAP FOR INDIANS.

At this year's session of Tuskegee Negro Conference, one of the women told this story of how she got possession of a small farm.

"You said you would tell us how you got your place, Mrs. Nelson," said Booker Washington.

"Yes, sah. I swapped a little yaller puppy dog for it."

The audience laughed.

"What?" said Mr. Washington.

"Yes, sah. I mean jest what I says. I swapped a little puppy dog for it."

It was this way. When I started, I didn't have a single thing in the world at all except jest a little yaller puppy; but a brother-in-law of mine had eight little pigs.

I took the puppy over to his house, and he swapped with me, and give me a little pig for it.

It was just the least little mite of a pig. Seemed like it couldn't live no how, but I took good care of it, and I prayed to the lord to make that pig come forward to do me good; and it lived and grew.

I turned it out in the spring; and, when she came home in the fall, she brought me seven little pigs with her.

That was my start.

I hain't never had to buy any meat since then.

This winter I killed three hogs, and I've got one more at home now ready to kill. And that's the way I got my start."

"I want you all to hear that," said Mr. Washington. "Here is a woman who owns forty acres of land and a home, and has money saved; and she got her start in the world by swapping a puppy for a pig."

I wish some of you men here would go home and swap some of your dogs for pigs. Thank you, Mrs. Nelson."

#### DO INDIANS HAVE THE RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE?

In most of the states Indians may vote if they live as citizens and comply with the suffrage laws as to registering, paying poll-tax, etc. Montana, Nevada and several other states exclude Indians expressly from suffrage. Many Indians are landholders and are taxed as such. Any one has a right to own land in this country, whether alien or native, citizen or not; and if they own land they must pay taxes on it. Indians living on reservations under tribal conditions, are exceptions, being neither aliens nor citizens, but temporarily only wards of the nation.—[Pathfinder.]

"What makes the little brooks bound along so from rock to rock?" asked a little city girl.

"'Cause it's made out of springs," replied her little country friend.

John Benson is attending school at Chemawa, Oregon, and likes the school very much.—

#### A Hampton, Va., Student Writes of his visit to Carlisle.

Every thing I saw (Commencement week) was new and interesting, but what made the most impression on me were the speeches of the returned students. One said "I used to be the star player in the Carlisle football team, now I am a farmer and after that I don't know what I shall be." Another said, "I have a good farm, a nice house on it and a few cattle and horses on the place, but I also have a nice house in town and if I want to I can live there. Dr. Montezuma said in part, "Col. Pratt has given his life for the Indians and has led us in the way of civilization. We must not fall back an inch but ever press onward." He expressed somewhat the class motto which was "Not at the summit, but on the way."

I enjoyed very much the drill with wands and Indian clubs and another striking feature was the amount of exercise taken by the boys. It made me wish that our Hampton boys could get out in the field more.

I found that I had a good many friends at Carlisle. Wherever I went on the place I was treated so well that I was sorry when the time came for me to leave. I know I gained a great deal besides seeing many new things on the way.—[Talks and Thoughts.]

#### CONSUMPTION NOT HEREDITARY.

Let no one who thinks of father and mother dying of consumption, lose heart, after reading the following:

Among the things which now seem to be established by scientific methods of investigation is that tuberculosis, the old-fashioned consumption, is not hereditary.

It is preventable and curable.

The best feature of the new treatment is the disuse of all medicines, and dependence by the physicians upon three things: pure air and plenty of it, nourishing food in abundance, and absolute rest.

Taking the disease in time, the Massachusetts Board of Health is able to report that a majority of cases are easily cured.

When those who consider themselves candidates for consumption get rid of the nightmare of heredity, and take to the fresh air, under proper conditions, the danger passes.

Even without the aid of any antidote which may be discovered, the prospect is that within the lifetime of this generation tuberculosis will become as rare as hydrophobia, and then disappear entirely.

One of the best things about it, according to the testimony of an expert physician, is that ANY CLIMATE will do, and any place is wholesome, if only plenty of pure air can be furnished the patient both by day and by night.—[Christian Register.]

It is difficult to say who do you the most mischief, enemies with the worst intentions, or friends with the best.

#### Wanted a Cheap Seat.

An Irishman was once asked by a friend to go to a concert with him.

Pat consented.

They had not gone far on the way before Pat asked how much the seats were.

His friend said the front seats were one shilling each and the back seats were six pence each, and the programs one penny each.

"All right," said Pat, "I'll sit in the programs."

#### How to meet the Unexpected.

To walk when we intended to run, to work when we intended to play, to give out when we intended to take in, to labor when we intended to rest, to postpone when we intended to achieve, and to do these things gladly and willingly for God and love's sake—this is to meet the requirements of the Christ-life.

S. WHITE.

"I really must have our kitchen range cleaned, it smokes so," said Mrs. Housewife.

"Mamma," said the four-year-old scion of the house, "don't you think papa would better be cleaned out? He smokes awfully, too."

#### SCHEDULE for SPRING SPORTS

- April 4—Baseball, Franklin & Marshall at Lancaster.
- April 11—Baseball, Lebanon Valley College at Annville.
- April 18—Baseball, Franklin & Marshall here.
- April 24—Baseball, Lebanon Valley here.
- April 25—Relay races in Philadelphia.
- May 2—Annual class meet.
- May 9—Baseball, Albright at Myerstown.
- May 16—Dual meet, Bucknell here.
- May 25—Dual meet, State College here.
- May 30—Baseball, Gettysburg, at Gettysburg. (Two games.)
- June 15—Dual meet, State College at State College.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 4, 9, 11, 3, 5, 6, 11, 2, 8, 9 is a great city of the middle west.

My 1, 7, 8, is a big tub.

My 4, 10, 7, 8, is a useful article to wear.

My whole is a nation that is troubling the students of the Carlisle School just now.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:  
Grass is growing.

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