

The Red Man and Helper.

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

THE RED MAN.

This is the number your time mark on wrapper refers to

FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1903.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper
Vol. III, Number Thirty-three

EIGHTEENTH YEAR OR VOL. XVIII No. 37 (18-37)

PLANT TREES

As Monday is the day we celebrate for Arbor Day, Henry Abbey's beautiful poem so often recited on Arbor Day occasions, is appropriate at this time:

"What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the ship which will cross the sea;
We plant the masts to carry the sails,
We plant the plank to withstand the gales,
The keel, the keelson, and beam, and knee;
We plant the ship when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the houses for you and me;
We plant the rafters, the shingles, the floors,
We plant the studdings, the laths, the doors,
The beams and siding, all parts that be;
We plant the house when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
A thousand things that we daily see;
We plant the spire that out-towers the crag,
We plant the staff for our country's flag,
We plant the shade, from the hot sun free,
We plant all these when we plant the tree."

ARBOR AND BIRD DAY.

Arbor and Bird Day is coming to be a popular day in the public schools of the land.

Each State selects its own particular date, usually in the month of April, and several hours are given in the schools to cultivating a love for birds and trees.

To Hon. J. Sterling Morton, at one time Secretary of Agriculture, belongs the honor of inaugurating the movement leading to the observance of Arbor Day.

This was in 1872, and Nebraska has the honor of first observing such a day.

Some wanted to call it "Sylvan Day," that is, a day in the interests of forests and rural regions, but it was more appropriately called "Arbor Day," or tree day.

Over a million trees were planted in Nebraska that first Arbor Day.

"A tree never grows to be a tree in a single night; at first it was a seed, then a tender sprout, then a weak sapling, and at last a strong tree."

And so it is with Arbor Day. It was ten years after the first observance of the day by the State of Nebraska before the day was connected in its observance with the public schools.

Now, multiplied thousands of boys and girls are taught to love trees, and to study them, and many plant trees on each recurring observance of the day.

President Roosevelt has done much to call attention to the importance of preserving the forests of the United States, and Arbor Day helps to instill into the minds of the coming men and women the value of planting trees to replace those that have been cut down.

It is said that "the wealth, beauty, fertility, and helpfulness of a country depend largely upon the conservation of our forests and the planting of trees."

Forests are a source of great commercial wealth to the country, and the presence of trees influence the amount and distribution of rainfall.

Trees add greatly to the beauty of the landscape, at the same time furnishing shelter from the scorching sun of summer and the cold blasts of winter.

It is said, also, that the leaves of trees absorb noxious qualities of the air, making the atmosphere purer.

"What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants cool shade and tender rain,
And seed and bud of days to be,
And years that fade and flush again,
He plants the forest's heritage,
The harvest of a coming age,
The joy that unborn eyes shall see;
These things he plants who plants a tree."

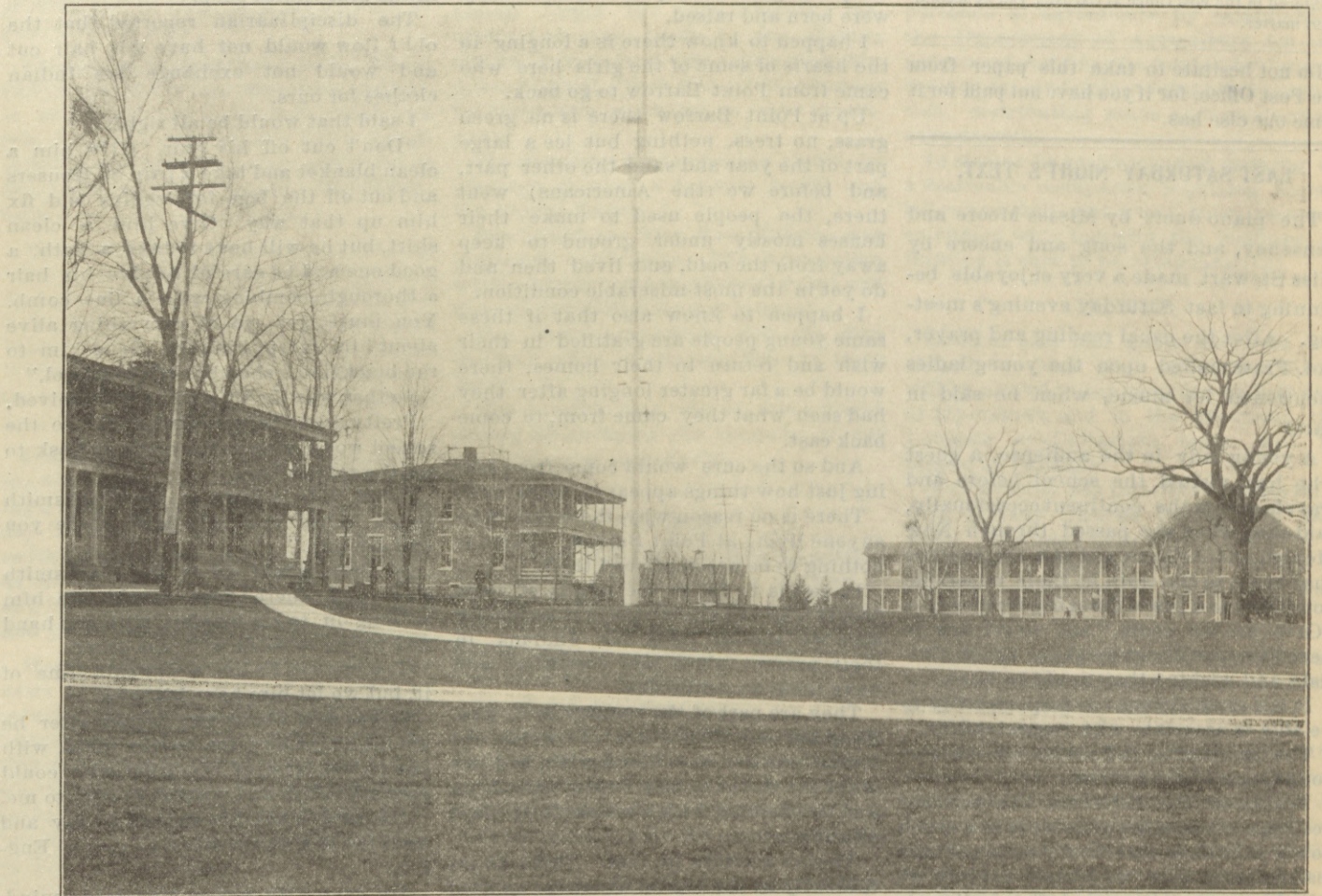
Protect the Birds.

Bird Day, is in some States observed with Arbor Day.

With the origin of this day the name of C. A. Babcock, of Oil City, Pa., is associated, he having first observed such a day in his school.

That was in 1894, and his account of the interest in birds, taken by his pupils, awakened general interest in the subject.

The Audubon societies of the country have zealously sought the enactment of laws providing for the observance of a Bird Day in the schools, and in some



SOUTH EAST QUARTER OF CAMPUS.
Flag Staff 110 feet high now being painted.
Col. Pratt's House. Administration Building. East-half of School Building.
Guard House, Built by Hessian Prisoners in 1776.

States this day is now observed by authority of State proclamation.

Birds are of inestimable value to the world, they being Nature's check to the ravages of injurious insects.

Many influences are at work destroying the birds, and something needs to be done to check this wanton destruction of God's happy, helpful creatures.

A consideration of some of the uses of birds will help to an appreciation of the advantages of observing a day like this:

Uses of Birds.

Birds help to preserve crops and trees by destroying vast multitudes of hurtful insects and their eggs.

Birds inspect all trees, limb by limb, and bud by bud, in their search for insects and eggs, as no human agency could.

It is estimated that if insectivorous birds were all destroyed, the loss in fruit and cereal crops would amount to \$500,000,000 annually.

The starvation in Russia in 1891 and 1892 was due to insect ravages, because the birds were destroyed.

The birds fill the world with beauty and melody. Their music is the sweetest, cheeriest sounds in nature.—[The Watchword.

ALL THE "BRATS" NEED IS A CHANCE— A QUESTION OF ENVIRONMENT, NOT HEREDITY.

Miners of Alaska tell you that Missions there are a complete failure, said Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, General Agent for Alaska, in his last Mohonk Conference address.

They will point out the group of natives dirty and ragged, with unkempt children, and say "Do you think ye can do anything with them?"

A gentleman coming down from the mines five years ago, a Chicago millionaire, called at the Methodist Mission school of Unalaska, and saw an Aleut girl, her father being dead and her mother an ignorant, dissolute, drinking woman.

The gentleman said he wished he could take the child to Chicago.

He did so, and put her in the best public school in the city.

There were 1,200 children in that school of our best American citizenship, and

that girl stood side by side with these 1,200 children for five years, passing from the third to the eighth grade.

Last spring, at the close of the eighth grade, she took the gold medal at the head of that school.

A competitor of that poor Aleut girl was the daughter of the President of Chicago's Board of Education.

And yet we are told that you cannot do anything with them.

Many of you remember young Marsden, a pure-blooded native of Alaska, who, a few years ago, came to Mohonk to plead for his people, and the Conference helped him through his college course at Marietta.

Afterwards, in Cincinnati, he took a course in law and one in theology at the same time,—a man of master mind, that seemed to grasp whatever it took hold of.

To-day, in Southeastern Alaska, with his little launch, The Marietta, the Rev. Edward Marsden is preaching to his people in eighteen different places, carrying the gospel into all that region of Alaska,—a master workman that no church would be ashamed to have in any presbytery.

And yet you are told that "you cannot do anything with those dirty brats!"

Another girl taken from Sitka to New Jersey is now a young woman who will stand side by side with the better class of our American womanhood in her intellectuality.

She would be admitted to any Browning Club in Boston.

For the last ten years she has been in Alaska teaching among her own people. She is named Frances Willard for that noble woman of whom you have all heard.

She has taken the Thlinget language and reduced it scientifically to a written language for the first time, and her Thlinget and English Grammar and Vocabulary is ready for the publisher.

And yet "you cannot do anything with those brats!"

Two of the native young men who came out of the Sitka school went to a salmon cannery and saved their wages, bought merchandise, and started a store with \$200.

A trader in the neighborhood wanted them to go into partnership with him, but they declined.

Then he tried to undersell them and put his prices down below cost, but the friends of those boys stood by them, and when their stock was used up their friends bought goods from the other trader at the reduced price and turned them over to those boys.

They might have kept it up to this time if the trader had not found it out, and learned also that he could not "freeze out those brats."

They amassed \$1,000, bought machinery for a steam sawmill, and are doing a large business in making boxes for the canneries and in supplying white men with lumber.

Other boys have learned carpentry at the Sitka school, and at least one hundred and fifty of the "brats" that have gone out from the Sitka school are making their own living and are respected citizens of the United States in that country.

And this work is going on.

If the churches in the different denominations had done more work there would have been more of these scholars.

It is a question of environment and not of heredity in Alaska.

They have the intellect; they only need the chance to become honest citizens of this country.

That is what we are pleading of the churches and the Government to give us,—more facilities, that the remnant of this people so rapidly passing away may be brought into Christian citizenship.

IS FRIDAY AN UNLUCKY DAY?

Somebody has collected the following good things that have come to America on Friday. By reading them our superstition about Friday being an unlucky day should fly from us:

Friday has really been an eventful day in American history.

It was on Friday that Columbus set sail on his world-discovering voyage and on Friday he discovered this country. The Pilgrims arrived on Friday. St. Augustine, Fla., our nation's oldest town, was founded Friday. George Washington was born on Friday. Bunker Hill was seized and fortified on Friday. Saratoga surrendered on Friday, and on the same day of the week Cornwallis surrendered Yorktown.

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 IN
ADVANCE.

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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.

LAST SATURDAY NIGHT'S TEXT.

The piano duets by Misses Moore and Senseney, and the song and encore by Miss Stewart made a very enjoyable beginning to last Saturday evening's meeting. After the usual reading and prayer, Col. Pratt called upon the young ladies mentioned for music, when he said in part:

A young lady in the audience, a guest who has visited the school before and travels across the continent occasionally, said that when she passed through New Mexico and Arizona and saw the Indians that come to the train in their miserable condition and heard them beg for money—"Give me ten cents," she never saw or heard them without thinking about Carlisle and wishing they could be here.

It is a great element in respectability to be able to associate with respectability.

The wonderful influences of our surroundings all of us know.

We know the difference between our feelings when some of us were in a much lower condition and how we did not care particularly how we looked nor how we idled away our time, and the feeling we have in this more respectable place and in other respectable surroundings, and how we have learned to care for our appearances.

It is a wonderful influence.

There is a duty upon all people everywhere with regard to that,—not only a duty upon those in lowly conditions but a duty upon other peoples in respectable surroundings and conditions toward those not in such respectable surroundings and conditions, and I think this is a good text for me to talk to you upon to-night.

I bring you to-night this lesson of association, of being very careful with whom you associate. Now I have not the least particle of doubt that if I, myself, were compelled by necessity to go out in Arizona and live in one of those miserable shacks of houses and associate with the people there, notwithstanding all the years I have lived and all my contrary wishes and desires, that in course of time my living and associating with people in those circumstances and being constantly in those circumstances would have its effect upon me, and I should grow very different from what I was when I went there.

I should hate to believe it could reach to the possibility of going to the railroad station and begging for ten cents, but it would have great influence.

I know, among the Indians and white people as well, we have some very high characters who go way down to the bottom, and become so low we feel sorry for them and wish they were in a better place.

Now, to cure these conditions is the province of the Government, the province of the Church. It is the province of all good people everywhere to lift up and help.

These miserable people who gather at the railroad are not really and necessarily to be condemned to do that sort of thing always. There is no telling what might be found if we could bring them into good relations and give them good opportunities, though they are very low indeed.

I have seen them—the Mohaves—out there in the Colorado River country and in Arizona and Nevada and other places in the west.

They appear to be very worthless, but the facts are if we could get hold of them and work upon them, polish them and get off the offensive outward appearance—get them clean inside and out, and give them the proper use of themselves—their

minds, hands and all their powers as they might be developed—we would find some remarkable, useful and good people among them.

There is no question about it, some of the greatest people in the world have come from the lowest conditions and if we could get some of these young people here of whom the young lady spoke, and do what we could to forward them to higher things, there is no question as to its being a very profitable business, not only to them but to the Government.

But there are many things in the way. People do not like to leave their homes. They cling to the place where they were born and raised.

I happen to know there is a longing in the hearts of some of the girls here who came from Point Barrow to go back.

Up at Point Barrow there is no green grass, no trees, nothing but ice a large part of the year and sand the other part, and before we (the Americans) went there, the people used to make their houses mostly under ground to keep away from the cold, and lived then and do yet in the most miserable condition.

I happen to know also that if these same young people are gratified in their wish and return to their homes, there would be a far greater longing after they had seen what they came from, to come back east.

And so the cure would come from seeing just how things appear to them now.

There is no reason why there should be anyone living at Point Barrow. There is nothing to be accomplished there.

It seems to be in the minds of some people who have influence in this country that we should keep the Indians in their present place and condition and have them on exhibition.

They are part of the country as it was. They are an illustration of what our forefathers had to contend with, and we want the world to believe we have been and are dealing with a wonderfully hard situation.

There's no truth in that. There is no difficulty in the Indian situation, no hard work necessary to overcome it if we only adopt the right means.

I venture to say that if we brought some of these Mohaves to Carlisle, those same people who are such an attraction along the trans-continental railroads, inside of twenty-four hours they would be so changed, and would like to be changed, that this young lady could not pick them out from among the rest of you.

In the audience she could not do it—she might if she saw all in line or marching. We have one boy and one girl and they average well.

You could not bring a lot of the oldest and hardest Indians we have to Carlisle and have them here long (if you did not pay them to remain Indians as Buffalo Bill does) without their wanting to change their way of living.

Let them have their own way, let them obey their own wishes in the matter, and if they are among those who dress differently they would want to change their Indian dress for ours. They would soon tire of being odd, and would ask to be clothed, and would learn to act like the people by whom they were surrounded.

I once brought from Arizona a party of twelve Indians.

One of them was thirty-five years old, the oldest student we ever had here.

I did not bring him here to go to school.

The agent told me he was a successful Indian blacksmith.

He came right from this section of country the young lady spoke of.

The agent thought if he could come here and be in our blacksmith shop a while he could, with his native ability, become much more useful.

So I brought him here, and told the disciplinarian to clean him and put him through the mill, and that he was to go in the blacksmith shop.

The disciplinarian reported that the old fellow would not have his hair cut and would not exchange his Indian clothes for ours.

I said that would be all right.

"Don't cut off his hair. Give him a clean blanket and take a pair of trousers and cut off the legs for leggings and fix him up that way. Give him a clean shirt, but he will have to take a bath, a good one and be careful to give his hair a thorough combing with a fine comb. You must get rid of everything alive about him except himself. Send him to the blacksmith shop but not to school."

So that was the treatment he received. Pretty soon visitors coming out to the school would stop at the office and ask to see the real Indian.

I said, "He is down in the blacksmith shop. When you get down there you will see him."

So they would go to the blacksmith shop and there they would see him holding on to his blanket with one hand and trying to work with the other.

You can see he had a difficult time of it, but we let him have his way.

It was only about two weeks after he got here that he came to the office with one of the boys of his tribe who could speak English and wanted to talk to me.

He said what he wanted to say and then the boy would tell it to me in English.

He said, "He has changed his mind. He wants his hair cut off."

I said, "That's all right."

"He don't want it cut off close like the boys have theirs cut; he wants it cut down to his neck."

I said "That's all right. He can have it cut the way he likes."

Then he said, "He would like to have some of our clothes. He don't care to wear his blanket any more."

You can see how it was. He could wear his blanket out west, but here he could not stand being looked at so much. It was the different company he was in that made him change his mind and change it quickly. He was a man of thirty-five, but he learned the lesson very soon.

This thought is worth carrying in your minds.

As I said in the beginning, I know something about it. I have been among the Indians. It is a very free life. One enjoys it, especially when there were plenty of buffaloes and other game. Riding horseback and having your own way is rather fine, and to one who has had a taste of that sort of thing I know it is a little hard to be harnessed up and made to conform

to regulations, but that is what makes the world go.

The Indians never did anything in this country. The Indians have no monuments here to mark their stay in the country, nothing to show they ever lived here and did anything. They didn't even cut down any big trees. How could they? They had nothing to do it with.

They built no bridges, erected no houses, made no permanent settlements or towns where people lived together in unity. They just lived on the wild game and what they could get out of the ground. They did very, very little farming; but in the short time the white people have been here they have covered the whole land with prosperity, and now the Indians are here and must become a very part of these new conditions or they must quit the whole land and go off to Kingdom Come.

The only thing left for them to do is to become a part of the people of the country, and I put it to you that the wise thing for you to do is to always look toward associating with something higher.

Of course, we have to do something for the poor people out there, as some of our students and graduates have done and are doing, going out and helping things along.

The great thing is to get all the Indians to scatter and associate with better people, then things will grow better in a hurry.

You all understand that.

I would say to all Indians, and I will keep on saying to you until I get you where I want you, "Look to your associations."

THE QUEST FOR THE IDEAL DAILY.

There seems to have arisen within a very short time quite a protest against the sensational or "yellow" style of journalism.

The other day, information was given the public that Prof. Perrine, of the Bucknell University, had organized a class in journalism, taking the issue of a non-sensational daily for study and analysis.

On the same day, Prof. Heidrich, of the State Normal School, at Millersville, addressed the Hazleton City teachers upon the same subject.

At the Westtown Boarding-school of Friends near Philadelphia, one of the instructors has started an analytic class in journalism, as has been done at Bucknell.

From Chicago comes the information that a lady physician, Dr. Frances Dickinson, has interested herself in the establishment of an afternoon daily paper, the editorial staff and reporters for which are all to be women. Nearly all the capital needed has been raised. A clean, instructive paper is promised, and while the relation of crime will not be ignored, it will avoid the sensational presentation of the details.

As a practical aid in this direction, Josiah W. Leeds, a patron of our school, has just issued a tract which bears the title "The Elements of Sacrifice in the Christian's Daily Paper!" He argues, that having regard to the Apostles's injunction concerning the Christian manner of living, that it be "soberly, righteously and godly," the newspaper on six days of the week ought to be sufficient.

He then analyses a daily of good reputation, pointing out the commendable features, but taking several exceptions, especially to printing the brutalizing accounts of prize fights and advertising the demoralizing plays of the theatres.



FARMER BENNETT AND HIS ONION PLANTERS FROM THE SMALL BOYS' QUARTERS.

Man-on-the-band-stand.

Play ball!

Sweet trailing arbutus!

Remember it is ARbutus not arBUTus. Jonas Jackson has entered the printers' fold.

The birds seem more tame than ever this year.

Miss Richenda Pratt visited a few days at Steelton.

No April thunder showers yet to bring forth May flowers.

Miss Marion Pratt of Steelton, is visiting her grandparents.

The cold wave of last week damaged the fruit in this valley.

The game with Syracuse to-day—Let us WILL our boys to win!

Miss Bourassa, of Philadelphia, is visiting friends at the school.

Each student will have three or four eggs for Easter breakfast.

Miss Clara Smith is the teacher in the class-room shown on last page.

The Harrisburg Patriot always prints items from the RED MAN AND HELPER.

The buds look as sprightly since the warm rain as they did before the freeze-up.

Miss Bard, niece of California's Senator, was a guest of Miss Senseney over Sunday.

Arbor Day celebration has been put off to Monday, so that we can have the band with us.

The grass has grown so luxuriously this spring that the lawn-mower has been over some of it twice.

Shout for the good player, sure! And shout louder for the one who makes an error after trying his best.

Those sending us Canadian quarters get their paper for twenty-cents a year, and it is not quite fair, is it?

Misses Cutter, Wood and Roberts spent Saturday in Philadelphia, and met the band boys and heard them play.

Several of our ladies attended a thimble party at Miss Rebecca Henderson's, across the way, on Saturday afternoon.

Emelina Summers says she has found a nice home in the country, and she keeps one word in her mind all the time, and that is "Stick."

When students write items about home friends or about students engaged in certain business, tell WHERE the home or the business is.

Keep on the walk even if a bicycle rider does wobble a little. Half the room is enough, and the grass along the edge must be saved from tramping.

Miss Marion Carpenter, of Iliou, N. Y., an acquaintance of Miss Wood was one of the callers during the week, accompanied by Mrs. McIntire, of the College.

The ranks look thin in comparison with the line before the 200 passed out from us last week, and yet we have enough students left to make a large school.

We ship this week a surrey made by Mr. Lau's Indian carriage makers and a set of harness made by Mr. Ziegler and his Indian harness-makers, to Cantonment, Oklahoma.

Charley Curlybear who went home not long since, says he is enjoying the Oklahoma weather and country, so far. He spent two months in King Fisher before going to Ft. Cobb.

Mr. Kensler has his Easter eggs for students' dinner counted and ready for the pot. Don't be afraid of colored eggs, it was not the coloring matter that made some of us sick last Easter.

Elizabeth Williams, 1903, is working in the sugar camps at Oscoda, Michigan, and having grand times. Miss DePeltquestangu was the happy recipient of a sample pack of maple sugar from her.

Not every young lady taking a course in school or college can run to the printing office between times and set up and print class programs and poems for class use. We have three who can do it.

Mr. Perry L. Sergeant writes that he has been transferred from Zuni, New Mexico, to Owyhee, Nevada, Western Shoshone Agency. He further says, "Your illustrated paper is quite an improvement indeed. It is eagerly sought for by many here (Zuni) after I read it. The pictures work as an encouragement to many who have never been away from the reservation."

Mr. Allen entertained the little Norma students in their room on Monday night, with the graphophone. Our Assistant Superintendent is surely happy when he is contributing to the pleasure of children.

Estaiene Monnabel DePeltquestangu and some one in Miss Daisy Laird's place will visit the Invincibles to-night; Mr. Davies and M—, —, the Standards and Mrs. Canfield and Miss Robertson the Susans.

On some college campuses thorn bushes are planted in the corners which students are apt to cut when tired or in a hurry. The bushes serve to beautify the grounds and to keep the grass corners in good order as well.

The last report from baby Isabel Wheelock is that she is fast improving and will be able to go out in her little coach in a few days. It appears she had a cough before she went to the city, and there it developed into Pneumonia. The Wheelocks are at 1621 Chestnut St.

The Invincibles elected the following officers at their last meeting: President, Vaughn Washburn; Vice-President, Goliath Bigjim; Secretary, Daniel Eagle; Treas., Joseph Baker; Reporter, Charles Williams; Critic, Thomas Walker; Assistant-Critic, Wilson Charles; Sergeant-at-Arms, Louis Flores.

Jessie Moorhouse is at Niobrara, working for herself. She says "We are having a funny kind of a spring here, one day it snows and again it rains, and just as likely as not the following day will be as nice as can be. I like it here as well as I like it anywhere. My work is not hard and yet it keeps a person busy."

Henry Horselooking writes the sad news of the death of his sister since he returned from his visit to Carlisle, Commencement time. She was buried by Catholic ceremonies. Henry says she was so good to everybody that many Indians mourn her loss. He gave a fifty-five dollar feast to solace the hearts of her friends in Two Strikes' camp.

The faculty tennis club has reorganized. Rules were revised, committees appointed and necessary preliminary arrangements made for the beginning of active tennis pastime at leisure moments. Mr. Allen is the newly elected President; Miss Robbins, Vice-President, and Miss Newcomer, Secretary and Treasurer.

Twin Territories for April is before us and is a very interesting number. This is the leading illustrated magazine of the middle west, and is edited and published by a young Indian woman, for the Indians, being named in honor of Indian and Oklahoma Territories. It is published monthly, for one dollar a year. Address Muscogee, Indian Territory.

Leander Gansworth, class 1896, who has been working on the Booneville (N. Y.) Herald since he left Carlisle, and has become a good operator on the linotype, strikes West next week. He goes to Iowa where he gets a considerable advance in pay. Our outing agent, Mr. Howard Gansworth will spend Easter Sunday with his brother at their home in western New York.

Mr. Caleb Sickles, '98, a student of the Ohio Medical College, Columbus, Ohio, is with us for a brief visit. He is taking a course in dentistry and hopes to finish in another year. This spring and summer he will earn some wherewithal on the New York State Baseball League, and is now on his way to Syracuse. Caleb had pneumonia a year ago and does not look as robust as before he was taken ill, but says he is feeling well now. He intends starting out in business for himself as soon as he finishes. Sickles, Sickles, Sickles! Rah! Rah! Rah!

A few friends of Mr. Stacy Matlack, class 1890, have received his photograph with his little daughter Cecilia standing by his side. The picture was taken at Haskell where his daughter goes to school, and while Stacy was on the way to his place of duty at Whiterocks, Utah, after his Carlisle Commencement visit. The photograph is much appreciated. Stacy's Pawnee name is La-sah-ke-lee-lu, Young Chief. His wife is the daughter of a prominent Pawnee Chief, and both were students of Miss Burgess 28 years ago, before there was an Oklahoma and when the Pawnee agency was a hundred and ten miles from the railroad, with mail but once a week, and when the waters were high, sometimes once in three weeks.

FAREWELL RECEPTION.

On Thursday evening, April 2nd, the Young Women's Christian Association gave a farewell reception to the girls who went to the country on Saturday.

Col. and Mrs. Pratt and Mr. and Mrs. Allen were the only invited guests. The Y. M. C. A. Hall was tastefully arranged. A little program was prepared consisting of music and recitations. Miss Stewart sang a solo which gave much pleasure. A charade illustrating the word "Application" was a most enjoyable feature.

Then the girls were interested in the graphophone to such an extent that they almost forgot the refreshments. Ice-cream and cake, made by the cooking classes, were served. Speeches from Mr. Allen and Col. Pratt were full of cheer for those who went out to new experiences.

The pleasures of the evening closed by singing a verse of a favorite hymn and the Lord's Prayer.

The president, Miss Rose Nelson, was master of ceremonies. The Association wishes to thank Misses Ferree, Paull and Stewart for their help and interest.

The social committee and the dish washers were most unselfish in their work.

The evening was one of those bright events which make the memory of our school days so sacred to us.

THE BAND

The Band appears to be making a name for itself in Philadelphia. A number of Carlisle citizens have been to the city and reported that the crowds which assemble daily at Gimbel's to hear the Indian band are enormous.

The North American says:

The forty-five Indian musicians, in their bright red uniforms, make a picture not soon to be forgotten. They rank, under the leadership of Prof. Wheelock (Oneida Indian) with the greatest American bands.

The boys are working hard and Director Wheelock is sparing no pains to make the engagement a complete success.

He has received many compliments from prominent men and musicians showing appreciation of his style of leading, and has been invited to dine a number of times at the Walton and elsewhere. They will return to-morrow.

FROM MR. BRYAN.

William J. Bryan, the great Presidential candidate, was sent a little gift by one of our Sloyd girls, and Miss Stewart received the following letter in acknowledgment of the same which she has kindly permitted us to print:

LINCOLN NEB., March 31, 1903.

MY DEAR MADAME:— I am in receipt of the letter-file made by Sarah Montieth of the Nez Perce tribe of Indians. It is very neatly done, and shows the skill of the teacher as well as the aptitude of the pupil. I am greatly obliged to you for sending it. My visit to the school increased my deep interest in the educational work.

Very truly yours
W. J. BRYAN.

A Curious Puzzle.

The following is a very curious puzzle. Open a book at random and select a word within the first ten lines and within the tenth word from the end of the line.

Mark the word.
Now double the number of the page and multiply the sum by five.
Then add 20.
Then add the number of the line you have selected.
Then add five.
Then multiply the sum by ten.
Add the number of the word in the line.
From this sum subtract 250, and the remainder will indicate in the units column the number of the word, in the tens column the number of the line and the remaining figures the number of the page.
—[Church Progress.

NOTICE.

Beginning with April 2, the hours during which the library will be open are as follows:—

Every day except Saturday and Sunday from 8 to 11:45 A. M. and from 2 to 5 P. M. Saturdays, from 9 to 11 A. M. and from 1 to 3 P. M.

E. MCH. STEELE,
Librarian.

FARMING MAY BE MADE A GOOD BUSINESS.

This week's Chapel talk on "The New Agriculture" was given by Mr. Allen in his usual direct and forceful manner.

The term New Agriculture he said was a misnomer. He compared the old methods by which the farmers were sometimes influenced by superstitions to the present methods employed by our progressive farmers. To be successful the farmer must be scientific; he must study the nature of the soil and use the best seed obtainable.

The Government has recognized the importance of agriculture by establishing the Department of Agriculture for the purpose of helping the farmer by issuing bulletines containing valuable information, distributing seeds and conducting experiments.

In closing he recommended farming as a desirable occupation requiring knowledge and skill, and when these two are combined with industry the business of farming is sure to be remunerative.

ATHLETICS.

Another base ball game has been arranged for May 9th. Albright College will be played in the morning on that day at Myerstown and in the afternoon the Lebanon All-Collegiate team will be played at Lebanon.

Wet weather has interfered materially with athletic training during the last week. The track boys should not miss a single day's practice now if we are to make a good showing in the coming contests.

Training table will be started next week for about fifteen of the most promising candidates for the track team.

And who would have thought it? Several have received wedding invitations, which read thus: "Mrs. Elijah J. Cornelius requests your presence at the marriage of her daughter Nancy Ruth, to Daniel Skenandore Easter Sunday, April 12, at five o'clock, P. M. at Hobart Church, Oneida, Wisconsin." Nancy was the first of our pupils to take a course in nursing and became eminently successful in New England. May her pleasures be many and her life ever happy, (for she deserves a happy life) are the wishes of many very interested friends of the bride to be.

Palm Sunday was observed by a special sermon from our pastor Rev. Diffenderfer of the First Lutheran Church. This was followed by a brief address from Professor Randall, of Lincoln University this State. Miss Moore played Allegretto from the Moonlight Sonata by Beethoven, as a prelude, and Mr. John Rhey of Carlisle favored the occasion with a beautiful rendition of Faure's "The Palms." The Choir sang well and the entire service was impressive.

CIGARETTE SMOKERS WILL HAVE TO GO.

Instructions positively forbidding the use of cigarettes by those employed in the passenger service on the New York division of the Reading Railroad have been issued by G. B. M. Fullmore, passenger trainmaster.

Dismissal from the employ of the road is the penalty for failure to obey the mandate.

"Men who smoke cigarettes are apt to have lapses of memory, and it is not safe to trust the lives of passengers in the hands of persons who have that failing."

This was the explanation given of the new instructions to the men.

An officer of the road said that the antagonism to cigarette smoking on the part of the company is by no means new; that, on the contrary, an order forbidding the practice has long been in force.

But Mr. Fullmore's mandate for the first time makes it plain to the men that they will not be retained in the service if they offend in this matter.

The instructions not only forbid the use of cigarettes by the men while on duty, but also when off duty.

Officers of the road say that the company has always refused to employ men known to be cigarette smokers.

Generally the question is asked of an applicant for a place whether he has the cigarette habit.

The forefingers of the applicant are scrutinized, and if there is found the stain of cigarette he is rejected.

—[Phila. North American

ATTRACTIVE FEATURES OF THE COMING INDIAN SCHOOL INSTITUTE AT BOSTON.

The following from Miss Reel is printed for the information of Indian School employees:

The employees who attend the meeting of the National Educational Association at Boston July 6-17 will be afforded exceptional advantages for visiting schools and places of historic interest. A number of young ladies, pupil-teachers from the Training School at Lowell, Mass., who are familiar with Boston and vicinity, have arranged to be present every day at the sessions of the Department of Indian Education and conduct parties of visitors to places where they wish to go. This is an evidence of the characteristic old New England hospitality to the "stranger within her gates." The inspiration and pleasure to be derived from a visit to Boston will be especially appreciated when personally conducted excursions are to be enjoyed, with guides to explain everything and every place of interest.

The City of Boston supports a large number of vacation schools, and such an opportunity has never before been offered the Indian employees for witnessing classes in industrial and manual training, and in teaching the pupils to speak the English language. Special lessons in cookery are to be given to both boys and girls from the primary to the advanced grades in the vacation schools, and Indian teachers will be afforded an opportunity to see the classes to the very best advantage during the month of July.

The Farm School on Thompson's Island, in Boston Harbor, is an interesting spot to visit. Teachers will also be given an opportunity to attend the sessions of the Harvard University Summer School and to visit the classes in which they are most interested.

The teachers of the Indian service will have an opportunity to meet Miss Frances C. Sparhawk, who has consented to read a paper before one of the sessions. Miss Sparhawk is Secretary of the Indian Industries League, and will be able to give superintendents and teachers valuable hints as to placing Indian native industries in the markets and in showing the demand for such work.

The birthplace of James Russell Lowell and the home of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow will interest the teachers, who should not fail to see the old book shop frequented by Longfellow and Emerson. The opportunity of seeing the Holy Grail and other mural paintings in the Boston Library is alone worth a trip to Boston.

By correspondence with the management of the Chautauqua Assembly, Lake Chautauqua, Mayville, N. Y., arrangements can be made to secure stop overs on the regular railroad tickets for teachers who desire to avail themselves of the excellent summer course of instruction and recreation, which this place affords.

MY GREATEST BLUNDER.

In the Crerar Library, Chicago, is a book in which five hundred men, out of work, have written of "the greatest blunder of their life." It is a collection made by Dr. Earl Pratt. Here are some of them. They may prove a word in season for some erring reader:

1. "Didn't save what I earned."
2. "Did not as a boy realize the value of an education."
3. "If I had taken better care of my money, I would be better in health and morals."
4. "Did not realize the importance of sticking to one kind of employment."
5. "One of the greatest blunders of my life when I took my first drink."
6. "One of the greatest blunders of my life was not to perfect myself in one of the lines of business I started to learn."
7. "My greatest blunder was when I left school in the fifth grade."
8. "The turning point in my life was when at fifteen I ran away from home."
9. "Spent my money foolishly when I was earning good wages."
10. "When I let myself be misled thinking I need not stick to one thing."
11. "Self-conceit and not listening to my parents."
12. "Was to fool away time at school."



BEGINNING ADULTS RECEIVING AN OBJECT LESSON IN ENGLISH

HOW THE UNTUTORED SAVAGE TELEGRAPHED.

The Star Monthly describes some of the Indian signals and their meanings:

The Indian had a way of sending up the smoke in rings or puffs, knowing that such a smoke column would at once be noticed and understood as a signal, and not taken for the smoke of some camp-fire.

He made the rings by covering the little fire with his blanket for a moment and allowing the smoke to ascend, when he instantly covered the fire again.

The column of ascending smoke rings said to every Indian within thirty miles, "Look out! There is an enemy near!"

Three smokes built close together meant danger.

One smoke merely meant attention

Two smokes meant camp at this place

Travel the plains, and the usefulness of this long-distance telephone will at once become apparent.

Sometimes at night the settler or the traveler saw fiery lines across the sky shooting up and falling, perhaps taking a direction diagonal to the lines of vision.

He might guess that these were the signals of the Indians, but unless he were an oldtimer he might not be able to interpret the signals.

The old-timer and the squaw man knew that one fire-arrow, an arrow prepared by greasing the head of the shaft with gunpowder and fine bark, meant the same as the column of smoke puffs—"An enemy is near."

Two arrows meant "Danger."

Three arrows said imperatively, "This danger is great."

Several arrows said: "The enemy are too many for us."

Thus the untutored savage could telephone fairly well at night as well as in the daytime.

CONVERSATION.

Of the many sources of self-improvement conversation is among the most important.

Those who have come in contact with men of wide experience, capable of imparting some of the results attained, not in a spirit of boasting, but in an instructive manner, realize how great are the benefits to be derived in this way.

As experiences are related—successful and non-successful—new ideas are brought to mind, new incentives inspired, the attentive listener receives an impetus that can scarcely be secured to the same extent in any other way, and the benefits thus derived are incalculable.

He is enabled to banish narrow thoughts of men and things, looks out on a wider horizon, with conceptions broadened, ambition stimulated and activities quickened.

We have faintly described the good side of conversation, but what about the evil side?

Of the latter we have no hesitancy in

saying that of the many sources of degradation the latter is probably the most potent.

Good, pure, noble thoughts are banished by corrupt communication, evil desires are aroused, which eventually blossom into acts of like character and the man who caters to such conversation, soon yields to its blighting influence.

It is highly important not only to cultivate a desire for clean conversation, but to make it the rule of life and practice and to disregard all which has in it the taint of evil.

By so doing we may reasonably look forward to that advancement and growth of character necessary to true Christian manhood.—[Reformatory Record.]

SPRING MALADIES

The old Shakespearean warning, "Beware the ides of March," is one that we would all do well to remember, for, as mothers of large families know to their cost, it is in the spring that sickness is apt to attack the household.

This comes from many causes. The strain of our strenuous winters, which gradually weakens the system, is probably one reason.

"Every American," said a foreigner, on a recent visit to this country, "does more than he or she ought to do. The men work too hard."

The children study far more than is good for them, and the women try to do too much in every direction.

It is the pace that kills, and no wonder that old and young are continually having nervous prostration."

Another cause for the "spring sickness," as an old nurse calls it, is probably because there is generally in late February a short period of mild weather, which causes a certain relaxation.

"The backbone of winter is broken!" people exclaim joyfully, and, although they do not actually make any changes in their clothing, they are apt to take fewer precautions, the consequences of which are felt later on.

A third and perhaps the most cogent reason of all is that the various lurking ailments that afflict humanity during our rigorous, changeable winters gather strength as the months go on, and become more or less epidemic.

It is well, therefore, just at this season to be a little more prudent.—[Presbyterian Banner.]

LEARNING TO DISTRUST OUR PRIDE.

How often people pride themselves on their imperfections!

Harshly a hard heart says, "No, sir; I am not of the forgiving kind."

Arrogantly the purse-proud one cries, "What do you suppose I care for the opinion of poor folks?"

Recklessly the bravado sneers, "Do you think I am one to stop when a thing is a bit dangerous?"

Yet to be of the forgiving kind, to be

wise enough to know and sensible enough to consider the opinion even of the humblest, to estimate dangers and count the cost before engaging,—these are great and worthy qualities.

It is a question whether most of the things about which we pride ourselves are not usually our frailties and ignorance

A sage was once asked why sages were seen at the door of kings, and not kings at the door of sages, and replied that that was because sages knew what was good for them, and kings did not.

Conceit and pride keep us away from many wonderful openings in character and soul.

Dr. Parkhurst once said that "the gates of the Kingdom were never entered by one driving a coach and four; they were only high enough to admit a little child, and one like unto such a one.

He that is wise will distrust nothing so much in himself as that about which he is proud.—[S. S. Times]

SCHEDULE FOR SPRING SPORTS

- April 4—Baseball, Franklin & Marshall at Lancaster. Canceled.
- April 10—Baseball Syracuse University, here.
- 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, (Two games.)
- June 15—Dual meet, State College at State College.

ENIGMA.

Supply the Missing Words.

Our neighbor has a gander wise,
Who loves the ladies to sur—
With "quacks" to make them run and squeal
When in his front yard they do st—
They were a lot of brave (?) young ? misses!
To get so scared at ganders' h—
But scared they were and called for Man! Oh!
Till rescued by kind Mr. S—
But queerest part of all was this;
That one at whom the goose did h—
Believed that feathers of a bed
Were always picked when goose was d—

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Mat.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

Expiration.—Your subscription expires when the Volume and Number in left end of date line 1st page agree with the Volume and Number by your name on wrapper. The figures on the left side of number in parenthesis represent the year or volume, the other figures the NUMBER of this issue. The issue number is changed every week. The Year number or Volume which the two left figures make is changed only once a year. Fifty-two numbers make a year or volume.

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