

The Red Man and Helper.

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THE RED MAN.

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FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1903.

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

HOME AGAIN.

WE HAVE roamed in the fragrant fields
We have lived with murmuring trees.
We have heard the love talk of the birds
And the whisper of the breeze.

We have rocked on the laughing wave,
Where the breaker tossed its foam;
Now we turn again as the bright days wane
To the happy hours of home.

For not on the mountain top
Nor in the softest vale,
Not where the canvas fills and strains
To the boisterous, summer gale.

Not in the secret wood
Though the restless heart may roam
The world around, can joy be found
Like the joy of love and home.

—[The Advance.

THE NEW INDIAN.

There is a new Indian in the land. He may wear a silk hat, his wife may appear under a white parasol, and the pappoose may be aired in a woven-reed perambulator. But these are mere incident in the mid-position occupied by these babes of nature between savagery and civilization. The essential man lies behind. The new Indian is a person just realizing his personality, a possible citizen newly endowed with the possibility, a hunter putting his hand to the plow and beginning to heed the warning not to look back, a toiler in the modern world's ways opening his eyes with some bewilderment to the need and benefits of toil. He is somewhat mixed in outward appearance, but inwardly he is full of peace and purpose.

It is small wonder that the white man misunderstands his red brother. We have wronged him so long that we have come to hate him in self-defense. To this self-convicting hatred has been added a prejudice fostered if not created by the sleek lie: "There is no good Indian but the dead Indian." The consequence has been friction, outbreak, massacre of whites, by Indians and of Indians by whites until on the one side we consider the good-dead-Indian sneer an axiom, and on the other stands the deliberate saying of General Crook, who knew the question to the core: "The Indian commands respect for his rights only so long as he inspires terror for his rifle."

But better days are dawning. A generation that remembers little of the old wrongs has grown up. The new Indian is young. The old men and women must go down to their prairie graves—as gently as possible—and we must close an eye to their degradation and an ear to their threats.

* * * * *

The new Indian works. He comes to it grudgingly and keeps at it only from necessity, like most of us, but still he works. Look at him from this viewpoint for a moment, for this is the essential feature of his development. Once the Indian was a hunter. The older men can remember when buffalo, in herds of thousands roamed freely over the plains. In those days the men's duty was to ride forth and shoot as many animals as the family required. The squaw's duty was to bide in camp, to cook, cure skins, care for the children—do everything pertaining to camp. It was not an unjust division of labor. There were then no wagons to grease, no harness to put on ponies, no ploughing, harrowing, sowing, reaping. The buffalo furnished food, shelter, sinew. It is little wonder that the main conversation around the wind-reddened camp-fires to this day is a stubborn repetition of the wall: "The buffalo is gone!"

Take away from a race of people its all and the hurt rankles deep and long. The white men wantonly destroyed the herds. This is the Indians' just complaint. Old men recur to it in every speech. It is felt to be a cruel iniquity that they are paupers and need to toil in the fields when they should ride after game over the free, glorious divides.—[Dr. William Justin Harsha in "The New Indian," in The Garden of the Gods Magazine.

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE OLD AMERICAN INDIAN.

After four centuries, during which he fiercely resisted, sullenly resented, and at last passively acquiesced in the gradual encroachments of civilization, the American Indian now finds himself face to face with the always inevitable, but long-deferred, absorption by the white race. The hour of his elimination is at hand.—[THOMAS F. MILLARD, in "The Passing of the American Indian," in the Forum.

BLIND DEAF AND DUMB, YET ACHIEVED WONDERS.

The story of Helen Keller is always fascinating and inspiring

In a debate by the Invincibles not long since, Helen Keller was cited as an example of courage and inborn determination.

Just who Helen Keller is, the watchword for May 3rd gives a full account.

Questions were asked on the night of the debate which could not be readily answered. Here they are answered in full. May we read the remarkable story, and let those of us who can hear, and see, and taste, and smell, and talk, never again become discouraged when a difficult task confronts us.

Miss Keller is now a tall, well-built girl of twenty-two, pursuing a regular college course in Radcliffe College, being in her junior year.

Her autobiography is not only well written, but shows a wealth of expression and a style worthy of maturer years.

This is Helen Keller to-day, showing an achievement worthy of any young person, but when it is remembered that Helen Keller from the age of twenty months has not heard a sound or seen an object, her achievement is marvelous.

Miss Keller was born at Tusculum, Alabama.

When nineteen months old she had an attack of illness—acute congestion of the brain—and when she recovered from the sickness she could neither see nor hear.

"I cannot recall what happened during the first months after my illness," writes Helen in her story.

"I only know that I sat in my mother's lap or clung to her dress as she went about her household duties."

My hands felt every object and ob-

served every motion, and in this way I learned to know many things.

Soon I felt the need of some communication with others, and began to make crude signs.

A shake of the head meant 'no' and a nod 'yes,' a pull meant 'come' and a push 'go.'

Was it bread I wanted? Then I would imitate the acts of cutting the slices and buttering them

If I wanted my mother to make ice cream for dinner, I made the sign for working the freezer and shivered, indicating cold.

My mother, moreover, succeeded in making me understand a good deal.

I always knew when she wished me to bring her something, and I would run up stairs or anywhere else she indicated."

She tells many incidents of her childhood, showing her ingenious methods of communicating the thoughts to her companions, among whom was Martha Washington, a little colored girl.

"Martha Washington had as great a love of mischief as I," Helen writes, and, by the way, this is one of her traits of character to-day, it manifesting itself in buoyancy of spirit and good humor.

"Two little children were seated on the veranda steps one hot July afternoon.

One was black as ebony, with little bunches of fuzzy hair tied with shoestrings sticking out over her head like corkscrews.

The other was white, with long golden curls. One child was six years old, and the other two or three years older. The young child was blind—that was I—and the other was Martha Washington.

We were busy cutting out paper dolls, but we soon wearied of this amusement, and, after cutting up our shoestrings and clipping all the leaves off the honeysuckle that were within reach, I turned my attention to Martha's corkscrews.

She objected at first, but finally submitted.

Thinking that turn about is fair play, she seized the scissors, and cut off one of my curls, and would have cut them all off but for my mother's timely interference."

The "silent, aimless, dayless life" continued until her father, Captain A. H. Keller, secured for her a teacher, Miss Anne M. Sullivan.

That was in 1887, when Helen was nearly seven years old.

Miss Sullivan is a noble woman, en-

titled to be mentioned always with Miss Keller, when the great achievements of the latter are noted.

Miss Sullivan is a New England woman, who in early life became almost totally blind, and received her training in the Perkins Institution for the Blind in Boston, entering that institution at the age of fourteen.

Later her sight was restored.

During her stay in the Perkins Institution she lived in the house with Laura Bridgeman.

Laura Bridgeman, when about two years old, as the result of disease, lost her sight and hearing, and the sense of taste and smell.

Dr. Samuel G. Howe devoted himself to the task of reaching Laura Bridgeman's intelligence through her fingers, the sense of touch.

He taught her to read by raised letters, and, later, by the manual alphabet through the sense of touch.

That was sixty-five years ago, and Laura Bridgeman became the inspiration of Miss Sullivan.

When Miss Sullivan took charge of Helen in her home she was a spoiled child of seven, with strong will, tireless activity, and intense passion.

We will let Miss Sullivan give us a glimpse of her work at that period, from a letter to a friend, quoted in Helen Keller's book:

"She helped me unpack my trunk when it came, and was delighted with the doll which the little girls sent her.

I thought it a good opportunity to teach her her first word.

I spelled 'd-o-l-l' slowly in her hand and pointed to the doll and nodded my head, which seemed to be her sign for possession.

Whenever anybody gives her anything, she points to it, then to herself, and nods her head.

She looked puzzled, felt my hand, and repeated the letters.

She imitated them very well and pointed to the doll.

Then I took the doll, meaning to give it back to her when she had made the letters; but she thought I meant to take it from her and in an instant she was in a temper, and tried to seize the doll.

I shook my head and tried to form the letters with her fingers, but she got more and more angry.

(Continued on last page.)



A GIRL'S ROOM IN QUARTERS.

THE REDMAN AND HELPER.

THE MECHANICAL WORK ON THIS PAPER IS DONE BY INDIAN APPRENTICES

TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE: MISS M. BURGESS, SUPT. PRINTING CARLISLE, PA.

Entered in the Post Office at Carlisle, Pa. as Second class matter.

Do not hesitate to take this paper from the Post Office, for if you have not paid for it, some one else has.

LAST SATURDAY NIGHT.

Col. Pratt's text in connection with that of the Saturday night previous was, Diligence and Service. He read the 25th chapter of Matthew, and then said in part:

There are certain great principles found in the Bible, which if we follow, will make our journey through life secure and successful.

Diligence is a noble quality and is absolutely necessary for success. There are many people who have false ideas as to the application of diligence concerning service. If there is any principle in the Bible that is plainer than another it is the one that teaches us that service is honorable.

The Lord of heaven and earth washed the disciples' feet. We would think that the most menial kind of service, and did not He do it? and He did it as an example to all the world and for all time.

There is nothing more to one's disadvantage than to feel that doing service for others is in any way a disparagement.

The point I want to make to you tonight is, that the successful master has been the most successful servant; there may be exceptions to this rule, but it is a rule of almost universal application, and if you take it through all the lines of life you will find that the successful man in his calling has been the one who has served his superiors best. It may begin with the farmer, those who get their living out of the ground. The boy who works upon the farm diligently is the one beyond doubt, who makes the successful farmer man.

The most successful merchant is the one who served a merchant. He may have begun by sweeping out the store, and advancing through the different lines of service in the store reached the top.

The managers of the great railroads of the country were subordinate officers to begin with.

One of my good friends, who for 23 or 24 years has been kind to us in the management of our transportation, Mr. J. R. Wood of the Pennsylvania Railroad, began as Agent at a way station. He kept on until the whole passenger service of the Pennsylvania Railroad has been entrusted to him, and he has been at it more than 24 years. He worked his way up by his DILIGENCE and stayed by his occupation.

There is an old adage, "Keep your shop and your shop will keep you."

I think it would be a good idea for some graduating class to have that for their motto. It makes no difference what line of work pursued if you make your shop a success, you will not want.

Take the professional man; a young lawyer after he graduates goes into the office of an older one and studies legal papers, makes up deeds and all sorts of documents, in order to gain experience before starting out for himself. He must begin at the bottom and work DILIGENTLY until he reaches the top.

We all have opportunities in life to advance, and if we are diligent and show an interest in our master's work the master will see it, and in time we will be pushed forward. There is no greater truth in all the world than that of being "faithful in the small things we shall be ruler over the greater ones."

It takes patience to reach results, for there are so many discouragements, but we must carefully and faithfully continue in our work. Our ability and powers in management will promote us, and we can all of us, in any position find a use for all of our powers. That is one of the strong things in life, it does not make any difference what are our labors, we can find use for all of our thoughts and powers if



BAND STAND

EAST END OF GIRLS' QUARTERS

LARGE BOYS' QUARTERS

we work it out. Fulfilling one's duty is what brings the surest reward.

We once had a colored girl as help in our house. She was a thoroughly good girl and was diligent; we liked to have her about the house, but as girls will do she took a notion to get married.

A number of years after she left us, I saw her sweeping off a sidewalk and I stopped and said: "Why how do you do? Do you live here, and are these little children yours, how many have you?"

She replied, "Three."

"How do you live?" I said.

"I take in washing and go out by the day to work."

"What does your husband do?"

"My husband presses brick."

"You mean that your husband is in the brick yard?"

"No, sir, he presses brick down at the market house."

That woman was diligently earning the living for both. Her husband is like the colored and white loafers that we may find about the Court House in Carlisle or at the railroad station or standing around the streets late at night.

Two of our girls after they graduated begged me to let them live with a certain lady down near Philadelphia. She was one of the most noble women I ever knew. She had known these girls in a Northwestern home. I let them go, and in a little while they came back to say that they did not like to be servants, and I received a letter from their father stating that he did not want his girls to be servants. The result of it was that they left their good place, and I am sure if they had been as diligent as they should have been, by this time they would have been happy and realized their advantages.

When we see a chance to serve for the Great Master, serve diligently. He washed the disciples' feet, and He served them whenever he could. This should be our mission in life, and this message I leave with you this evening, that service of every and of any sort, is thoroughly honorable, dignified and proper.

THE TOMAH INSTITUTE.

I never ate a better breakfast away from home than was served at the Sherman House at Tomah, Wisconsin, Tuesday morning of last week; and for directing me to it all credit is due my old friend the energetic, enthusiastic and able Superintendent of Haskell Institute, who was the other member of the party.

The menu is now entirely forgotten but the general impression will remain after Indian service institutes are no more.

Standing a mile out of Tomah is a row of three brick buildings that with a few small frame ones compose the plant of the Tomah Indian School. While each institution of the kind has some minor points of difference the general features are similar. From iron bedsteads and Wurlitzer horns to the methods of instruction the differences are matters of detail.

The Convention held its first session on Wednesday morning and its concluding one Thursday afternoon. The attendance

was not large but the interest commendable and the discussions noted for frankness and good nature. On only one topic was there but one sentiment expressed. No one present raised his voice in favor of the scheme to afford industrial instruction in the school room, the opinions coinciding in the view that a school room teacher is on much safer ground when she is furnishing the minds of pupils with those subjects that she is competent to present.

The returned student was discussed in the light of the experience of those present, and while much was brought out to his discredit it was agreed pretty unanimously that he is doing all that could be expected from one handicapped by the reservation system

Wednesday evening a large audience of Tomah people came out to hear a lecture on Ideals by Mr. Cassel of La Crosse, that was a valuable addition to the program. References to the President were received with an enthusiasm that indicated beyond any doubt the feeling toward him in the west.

On the whole the institute was a very pleasant affair, and great credit is due Supervisor House and the excellent superintendent of the Tomah school seconded in all his endeavors by the other employees.

The good feeling prevailing at the school infected all the visitors and when the Carlisle representative left for his train, after midnight, the closing social was still in progress. E. A. ALLEN.

INDIAN LAWS AND TREATIES.

We have received two quarto volumes entitled "Indian Affairs, Laws and Treaties," compiled and edited by Charles J. Kappler, L. L. M., Clerk to the Committee on Indian Affairs, United States Senate, Washington, D. C. It is Senate Document No. 452, Fifty-seventh Congress, First Session. These two volumes contain every treaty made by the United States with the Indians and all laws, Executive Orders, Proclamations, statistics of tribes, trust funds, etc., to December 1, 1902.

In the Preface the compiler states that an accurate compilation of the treaties, laws, orders and other matters relating to Indian Affairs from the organization of the Government to the present time has been urgently needed for many years and its desirability has been repeatedly emphasized by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs in his annual reports to Congress. The present work was undertaken in pursuance of the recommendation of the Commissioner and to meet the pressing needs which the Committee on Indian Affairs of the Senate and House of Representatives found for a correct compilation, convenient in form and properly indexed, so that any law, treaty or order could readily be found. Much difficulty and vexatious delay have heretofore preceeded the finding of the text of Indian treaties, orders, laws and subsequent amendments thereto in the scattered form in which they have only been obtainable. It is be-

lieved that the two volumes comprising the present work contain everything necessary to a proper understanding of Indian legislation. The general form of the Statutes at Large is followed as being familiar to publicists and lawyers and best suited to meet practical requirements. With the elaborate annotations and notes and the complete index and cross-references accompanying the volumes, little delay or difficulty should be experienced in research.

There is no doubt that these two volumes will prove exceedingly valuable to the legal profession and to all who may have occasion to consult them.

Athletics.

The baseball team played two games last Saturday, defeating Albright College 5 to 3 in the forenoon at Myerstown and losing to the Lebanon professional team at Lebanon in the afternoon by the score of 8 to 3.

	R.	H.	E.
Albright.....	1	0	0
Indians.....	0	0	0
Lebanon.....	5	0	2
Indians.....	0	0	1

The team that plays the Penn Park professional team at York to-morrow will be considerably weakened by the absence of Charles and Jude who will remain at home to compete in the dual meet with Bucknell.

The meet with Bucknell to-morrow at 2:30 P. M. promises to be a very interesting contest. Members of both teams have broken records this spring and there will likely be more new figures made in the meet. Last year Bucknell won by a large margin but Carlisle has a stronger team this year, and the boys are determined to win the banner if possible to do so. This is the first year a banner has been provided for the winning team.

Those of the Indians who win a first place will be given a Jersey with the letter C upon it, and those who win a second place will be given a fine lettered cap.

Band Concert To-night from 6 to 7.

1. Overture—"Dramatique," Dalbey.
2. Waltz—"Symphia," Holzmann.
3. Cornet Solo—"La Gauloise Polka," Lagard.
4. Paraphrase—"Melody in F," Rubinstein.
5. Selection—"El Capitan," Sousa.
6. Song—"Hearts and Flowers," Tobani.
7. Musical Comedy—"Mr. Pickwick," Klein.

Our Nellie Orme

R. E. Goodwin and Miss Helena F. Orme visited Judge Cheyney Monday and took each other for better or worse, his honor starting them on the trials and happiness of marital life before the witnessess, Walter Watson and Mrs. M. Williams. [Tucson Arizona Citizen.]

Man-on-the-band-stand.

Straw hats?
Root! Root! Root!
Rain is badly needed!
Still beautiful weather.
Cool mornings and evenings.
Steam required in the early mornings.
Good tennis games these lovely evenings!

Everybody show the Carlisle colors, to-morrow.

How soon will the tennis tournament take place?

That oriole makes himself conspicuous these mornings.

Let us put our minds on our athletes to-morrow, and they will win.

The Band Concert last Friday night was a success in the fullest sense.

The shop court flower-beds are again started and we shall soon have a good showing.

Miss Wood, Miss Forster and Miss Steele entertained last Saturday evening in their apartment.

Ye editorial sanctum has been the recipient of a fine second-hand book case, the gift of Mrs. Pratt.

Josephine Charles has gone to the country for the summer, and her country mother gets a good girl.

Our indefatigable steam-man, Mr. Bradley, is sighing for warm weather when the boilers may take a rest.

Miss Paull has a new pet. A tiny little squirrel has come to live with her, and is getting the best of attention.

Myrtle Evans from Wisconsin, has entered the school this week, and is young enough to go into the Normal room.

Disciplinarian Mr. Thompson and Mrs. Thompson leave for Albany, N. Y., today, the former on his annual leave.

Miss Jeanne Stewart of Chicago is visiting her sister Miss Stewart. She is an artist by profession, and teaches China painting.

The poem, first page, is printed by request, and the one making the request perhaps considers Carlisle as the home applicable.

Miss Beetem and Miss Landis of town were guests of Miss Pratt to dinner and breakfast on Wednesday evening and yesterday morning.

It is going to be a strong pull for our boys to-morrow on the Athletic Field. They will need strong support from our rooters. What are we going to do?

Amy Hill, class '08, has returned from Chamberlain, South Dakota, where she went to supply a place in the school, temporarily vacated by her sick sister.

The Scrubs do not seem to have any show at all this year with the Varsity team. Every evening they try hard to score a run, but have not yet succeeded.

Misses Turner and Davis of Philadelphia, are sojourning with us for a time, the former assisting with the clerical work of Col. Pratt's office, in the absence of some of the force.

Mrs. W. A. Hayes, and little daughter Virginia of Indianapolis, are visiting Miss McIntire, who is a sister of Mrs. Hayes. Little Virginia is making many and fast friends.

The harness-makers are packing and shipping 117 sets of work-harness made by Indian apprentices under the direction of Instructor Ziegler. They go to various agencies in the West to fill a Government order.

The new carpet on the Susan Longstreth Society hall adds cheer to the atmosphere therein. It is red Brussels, and when the pictures are replaced and curtains are hung it will be one of the most attractive rooms on the grounds, and it has a right to be.

Yes, according to a certain famous weather prophet May was to be a month of terrors in rains and hard storms. Up to the present writing, and the month is half gone, not a drop of rain has fallen, and the weather that has prevailed has been matchless. "You might know."

Col. Pratt is in attendance upon the reunion of his old Army Brigade, at Anderson, Indiana. Mrs. Pratt accompanied the Colonel as far as Pendleton, to see her sister Mrs. Harriet Pickard who has been seriously ill for several weeks. Later, Colonel Pratt returned yesterday.

Adelia John says of her place in the country: "I have a nice country home, and my country parents are very nice."

To-night Messrs. Colegrove and Wheelock attend the Invincibles; Miss Ferree and Mr. Nori the Standards, and Messrs. Allen and Sherry the Susans.

Supt. S. A. Bryce, of the United States Glass Works at Glassport, Pa., and father of Miss Bryce who was a guest of Miss Bryant, last week, has presented each school-room with a pretty glass vase, for which teachers and pupils are exceedingly grateful.

George Balenti is the man who can do a neat piece of work in wood. He was one of Miss Stewart's experts in the sloyd room as a small boy, and now he is in Mr. Lau's wagon shop and shows skill and speed. The sloyd boys make the best mechanics.

Mrs. Allen writes that Mary Louise Jerome arrived at her North Dakota home in good shape and was met by her parents. Mrs. Allen is now visiting her sister, Mrs. Preston, at West DePere, Wisconsin. Mrs. Preston was Miss Eva Johnson when a student at Carlisle, and graduated with the first class in 1889.

Jesse Palmer, class 1901, says at the close of a business letter, from Fort Totten, North Dakota: "The ice has totally disappeared from the lake now, so I guess that we can take it for granted that summer is surely on the road to this part of the country. Plowing is under headway and some seeding has also been done."

Col. Pratt was the recipient of one of the handsomely engraved invitations to the Jacob Tome Institute Inaugural Celebration to be held to-morrow at Port Deposit, Md. The Jacob Tome Institute was founded by Jacob Tome who gave between three and four million dollars for its endowment. The Boarding School is devoted to the preparation of boys for college or business.

The talks on Astronomy before the student body at the opening exercises of the school are finished. The teachers spared no pains in making this very difficult subject interesting and helpful. A series of three talks on the Forces of Nature will close the year's course. We wish that all on the grounds might enjoy and participate in these exercises. They add considerably to the information of teachers as well as pupils.

The Man-on-the-band-stand would not blame Mr. Gottswerts if he lay a concealed electric wire along the edge of the walk so that any one treading upon the grass close to the edge would get a knock-down shock. That should not be necessary. If we each take just a little care of our campus along the edges of the walks, it will continue to look as well as it does now. In meeting a person, only half of the walk is necessary to give. Why step off on the grass?

Another good concert by the band on the bandstand Wednesday evening. These concerts are the life of the school, and the band is to be thanked. The selections played by Director Wheelock are very popular. There is no strained attempt to reach music beyond the understanding of his players and the average hearer. The selections are classical, but when a band of school boys attempts to render pieces played by bands composed of professionals and soloist, the organization makes a mistake.

THE SENIORS GIVE THEIR LAST ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE SEASON.

On Wednesday evening the faculty and others were invited to the Assembly Hall to listen to a Shakespearean symposium prepared by class 1904.

President Walter Mathews occupied the chair the early part of the evening, when Daniel Eagle, Vice-President was called upon to preside, as the President took part in the performance.

Victor Johnson, Secretary, also sat upon the platform, which was prettily decorated in flowers, small tables, and a screen here and there for effect.

It is the custom of the class to hold a business meeting the second Wednesday in every month during the school year, hence the business of the class had to be disposed of before the program proper began.

Quotations from Shakespeare were first in order after the business meeting, each member of the class reciting in clear voice a quotation without being called upon.

The Class Quintette was a pleasing feature—Alfred Venne and Hanks Markishtum playing a Cornet Duet, accompanied by Chiltoski Nick, French Horne, Tiffany Bender, Euphonium, and William Jolly, Bass.

Martha Enos read an excellent essay on Shakespeare, and Elizabeth Wirth played a taking piano solo.

Zoraida Valdezate and Ella Petosky gave a scene from the Merchant of Venice, and did it very well. In this scene George Balenti took the part of an attendant.

Alfred Venne entertained the audience by a selection on a bottlephone, which amused all. His instrument was made of bottles filled with water in quantities to give the tones of the scale. The grave-diggers' scene from Hamlet, was well acted by William Jolly and Walter Mathews as grave-diggers, Arthur Sheldon as Hamlet and Eugene Fisher as Horatio. There was decided histrionic talent displayed in this scene.

Caroline Helms and Lydia Wheelock played a piano duet, which pleased all. The Vice-President thanked the audience in a neat manner for their kind attention and the company dispersed, having enjoyed the hour.

MAY HE PROVE WORTHY.

The Indian is advancing fast toward the civilization and enlightenment which the white man would have him attain. We believe that in a few years the Red Man may be as enlightened and civilized as the white man. May he prove worthy of himself and of the philanthropy of those who in helping him to discover his better self, would "restore to him fourfold," what they deprived him of in taking his country for their own.—[B. R. Kauffman, class 1906, of the Carlisle High School at the close of an interesting article about our school published in the High School Crucible.

It is just as athletic a performance to wrestle with the prince of the darkness of this world as to wrestle with a champion. It needs just as rigorous a training to pull against circumstances as to pull against time. It appears not unreasonable that the supreme interest of an immortal soul should have from a man as much attention and development as a man gives to his legs or his muscle or his wind.—FRANCIS G. PEABODY.

THE WAY HE GOT WORK.

Charles Curly Bear writes that he has left his former position at a livery stable at Ft. Cobb, but is pleased to inform us that he has obtained a place to work in the El Reno Carriage Shop as a painter, and considers himself very lucky to find a place vacant.

He gives the conversation that took place at the time he asked for work about as follows:

I.—Are you the head man in this shop?
He.—Yes, sir, what do you want?

I.—Do you want another man to work?
He.—Are you a carriage painter?

I.—Yes, sir.
He.—All right. When do you want to start to work?

I.—To-morrow.
He.—Where did you learn the trade?

I.—I learned the trade at Carlisle Indian Training School, Pennsylvania.
He.—All right. You come to-morrow.

I.—All right. I will.

I was very glad to go at my trade. I am working by the day, but I work every day, rain or shine. It is a very busy shop. I am earning a good salary. I wish you would tell Mr. Carns (Painter) that I thank him for the instruction he gave me in the paint shop at Carlisle. I am well and enjoying my work in the El Reno Carriage Shop.

FROM A PORTO RICAN IN A COUNTRY HOME

Milagro Schulze writes to Col. Pratt in good English as follows:

"I came up hear from Porto Rico two years next July and I did not know how to speak a word of English. I go to school here in Kennett Square and I work hard at school and get promoted twice a year. I feel sorry for the other Porto Ricans who don't stay in the country. If I did not have a strong will I never would have stuck this long. I hope you will permit me to remain here until I graduate, then I will go home and teach my people the ways and customs of the northern people.

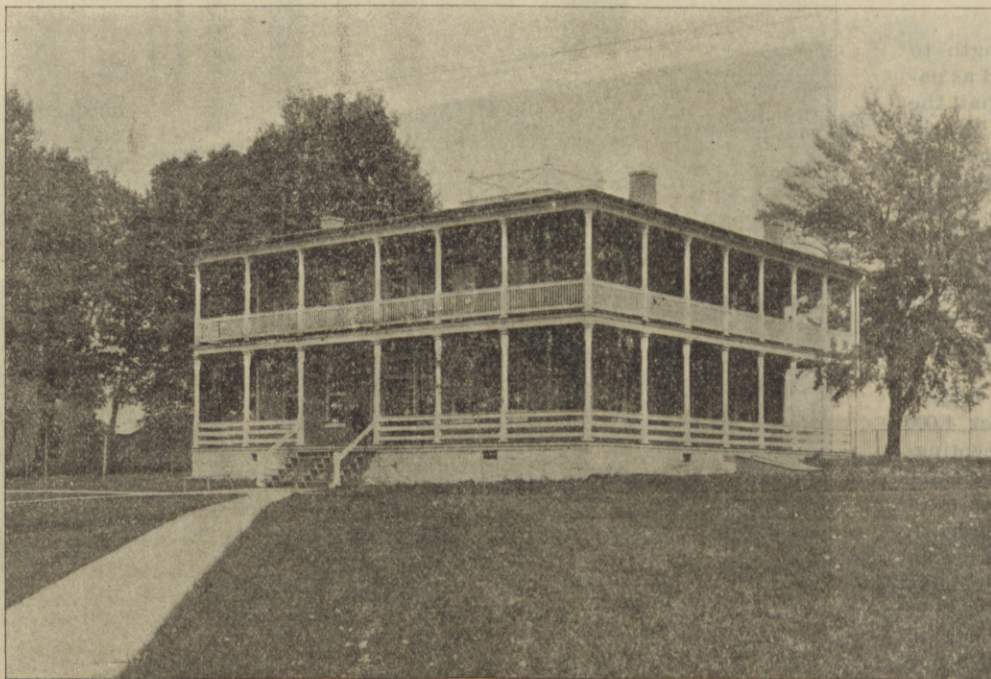
My favorite studies are history and biography. One of the great men I read about and admired very much was Abraham Lincoln. I thank you very much for your kindness to me, and if I can never repay you with anything else I will with gratitude."

JUST RESENTMENT.

Blake Whitebear who joined the Navy a few weeks ago, is justly indignant at the falsehoods that were printed about him in the Philadelphia Press recently. They were not altogether unfavorable to his character as a man, but he says: "It is nothing but pure lie." He adds by recent letter that he is going to try his best. "The drill-master loaned me two books to study about drilling and will lend me a larger one. The officers seem to take an interest in me. The U. S. S. Yankee is going out soon, so several hundred from the U. S. S. Minneapolis are going to be sent. Also the U. S. S. Minneapolis is in Commission and will go before the 15th of May, and the wooden ship, Lancaster, is going to take its place. I enjoy it very much here at League Island, Navy Yard and only wish that some more boys would enlist in the Navy to see the world."

The Young Men's Christian Association of our school wish to send as large a delegation as possible to represent the school at Northfield, Mass., next month. Students are asked to contribute toward defraying the expenses of the delegation. When we consider that the school as well as the Y.M.C.A. is always greatly benefitted by a goodly delegation attending this great Conference, it is hoped that the contributions will be generous.

The important business that carried Mr. Nori last week to Trenton, N. J. has been accomplished. On Wednesday evening he was married to Miss Ida Griffin at that place. Mr. and Mrs. Nori expect to return to Carlisle in a few days where a warm greeting is awaiting them. Mr. Nori is assistant clerk in Col. Pratt's office, which position he has held acceptably for several years. Mrs. Nori graduated with class 1903, and is a beloved member of her class.



THE OFFICE BUILDING.

(Continued from first page.)

I forced her into a chair and held her there until I was nearly exhausted.

Then it occurred to me that it was useless to continue the struggle—I must do something to turn the current of her thoughts.

I let her go, but refused to give up the doll.

I went down stairs and got some cake (she is very fond of sweet meats).

I showed Helen the cake and spelled 'c-a-k-e' in her hand, holding the cake toward her.

Of course she wanted it and tried to take it; but I spelled the word again and patted her hand.

She made the letters rapidly, and I gave her the cake, which she ate in a hurry thinking I suppose, that I might take it from her.

Then I showed her the doll and spelled the word again, holding the doll toward her as I held the cake.

She made the letters 'd-o-l' and I made another 'l' and gave her the doll.

She ran down stairs with it, and could not be induced to return to my room all day.

Thus was the work begun which opened up the world of learning to this imprisoned soul.

But Miss Keller not only reads and writes, but she speaks.

It was three years after Miss Sullivan began teaching Helen that the girl became fired with the ambition to learn to speak.

After her illness only one word remained of the few she had learned in the first eighteen months of her life; that was "water," which she pronounced "wa-wa."

This word she gradually lost, and was capable of nothing but unintelligible sound.

In 1890, when she was about ten, Mrs. Lamson, who was one of Laura Bridge man's teachers, told Helen of Ragnhild Kaata, a deaf and blind girl of Norway who had been taught to speak.

"Mrs. Lamson had scarcely finished telling me about this girl's success before I was on fire with eagerness," writes Miss Keller.

"I resolved that I, too, would learn to speak.

I would not rest satisfied until my teacher took me, for advice and assistance to Miss Sarah Fuller, principal of the Horace Mann School.

This lovely, sweet-natured lady offered to teach me herself, and we began the 26th of March, 1890.

"Miss Fuller's method was this:

She passed my hand lightly over her face, and let me feel the position of her tongue and lips when she made a sound.

I was eager to imitate every motion, and in an hour had learned six elements of speech—M, P, A, S, T, I.

Miss Fuller gave me eleven lessons in all. I shall never forget the surprise and delighted I felt when I uttered my first connected sentence, "It is warm."

True they were broken and stammering syllables; but they were human speech.

Mysoul, conscious of new strength, came out of bondage, and was reaching through those broken symbols of speech to all knowledge and faith."

THE YEARLY MEETING OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

Friends have been such a strength to the Carlisle school, financially and as patrons since the very beginning, that the following brief account of the Yearly Meeting of the Hicksite branch now in progress at Fifteenth and Race Streets, Philadelphia may be of interest to the readers of the REDMAN. On last First Day, to use a Friendly expression, Anne S. Ely and Marianna Burgess attended the religious meeting preliminary to the business meetings of the week, and returned Second Day evening.

It is said that this was the largest gathering in years, and that over 4,000 people assembled in the main meeting-houses and in the rooms of the Friends' School, used for the overflow. The most eminent minister present was John J. Cornell, of Baltimore, who spoke at length in the Race Street end. In the Cherry Street side of the house there were other eminent ministers present, several of whom spoke. During the week there were meetings mornings, afternoons and evenings. The North American says:

The [Philadelphia Yearly Meeting of

that great division of the Society of Friends which is known to the outside world as the "Hicksite" branch held its session this week in the meeting house at Fifteenth and Race streets. Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and the Eastern Shore of Maryland lie within the jurisdiction of the meeting held annually, as its name implies, in Philadelphia. Here, too, are held the ten quarterly and the one half-year meeting, which report to this central body.

The Race street Yearly Meeting, in common with the gathering recently held at Fourth and Arch streets—known as the Orthodox Friends—traces its history back to 1681. Its separate existence began in 1828, when Elias Hicks "preached a new gospel, and many followed him." The present headquarters of this Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, in Race street, was built in 1856. Actually embodying two great meeting houses, it is the scene annually of gatherings the attendance at which steadily increases as the years go by. Friends from out-of-town districts, as well as members of other denominations, flock to this Friendly Mecca on "Quaker Day."

Of the constituent quarterly meetings, Philadelphia is by far the largest, having a membership of 2700. Each quarterly meeting is made up of several monthly meetings, and of these that which gathers in Race street leads all the others in point of numbers. Its membership last year was reported as 1770, and there has been an increase since then. There are 11,270 members within the jurisdiction of the yearly meeting.

THE INDIAN'S VIEW OF THE INDIAN IN LITERATURE.

From Dr. Charles A. Eastman's Article in "The Reader" for May.

The Indian's side of any controversy between him and the white man has never really been presented at all. History has necessarily been written from the white man's standpoint, and largely from the reports of commanding officers, naturally anxious to secure full credit for their gallantry or to conceal any weakness.

Take as an illustration the so-called "battle" of Wounded Knee. A ring was formed about the Indians, and after disarming most of them one man resisted and the troops began firing toward the centre, killing nearly all the Indians and necessarily many of their own men. The Soldiers then followed up fleeing women and children and shot them down in cold blood. This is not called a massacre in the official reports. The press of the country did not call it a massacre. On the other hand, General Custer was in pursuit of certain bands of Sioux. He followed their trail two days, and finally overtook and surprised them upon the Little Big Horn. The warriors met him in force and he was beaten at his own game. It was a brilliant victory for the Indians, whom Custer had taken at a disadvantage in the midst of their women and children. This battle goes down in history as the "Custer Massacre."

DANIEL EAGLE OF THE BAND DESCRIBES THE PHILADELPHIA MINT.

It was my good fortune to visit the United States Mint, while the Band was in Philadelphia.

We went in a body and were escorted around to the different departments; every detail in the coining of money was explained to us as we went along.

First we were taken where they smelted the silver bullion into blocks as large as ordinary bricks. These were run through machines and cut into thin strips.

The dollar pieces are obtained from these strips. The guide said that each strip contains nine parts silver and one part copper which gives it a dark hue.

The floor is made in such a way that at certain times, they are taken up and the gold and silver dust are gathered and remelted in order to save even the particles.

We were then taken to the coining department where we saw the dollar, dime, and penny pieces coined. We were told that the dollar pieces are coined at the rate of eighty pieces per minute; dimes at the rate of one hundred and twelve per minute; pennies, one hundred and twenty pieces per minute.

The guide said that they have \$250,000,000 worth of gold and silver bullion in the vaults, which are underneath the building.

We then saw the collection of ancient and modern currency of all nations. We saw a piece of coin which was used during the time of Alexander the Great. His picture was stamped on the coin.

Among the collection we saw one of Shylock's ducats and also the poor widow's mite which she cast in biblical times.

THE CAPTAIN INSIDE.

"Mother," asked Freddie the other day, "did you know there was a little captain inside of me?"

"Grandfather asked me what I meant to be when I grew to be a man, and I told him a soldier. I meant to stand up straight, hold my head up, and look straight ahead.

"Then he said I was two boys, one outside and one inside; and, unless the inside boy stood straight, held up his head, and looked the right way, I never could be a true soldier at all. The inside boy has to drill the outside one, and be the captain."—[Sunbeam.

Other Printers Than Ours Make Mistakes.

"Well, that's enough to try the patience of Job," exclaimed the village minister, as he threw aside the local paper.

"Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked his wife.

"Last Sunday I preached from the text 'Be ye therefore steadfast,'" answered the good man, "but the printer makes it, Be ye there for breakfast."—[Glasgow, Evening Times.

Indians Present the President of the United States with a Blanket.

The citizens of Flagstaff presented President Roosevelt, on his arrival at the Grand Canyon, with one of the finest Navajo blankets ever woven by this tribe.

It was for one of their favorite chiefs, and the designs were originated by their most artistic designer.

It is made from the finest and most expensive wool, and the blanket would sell on the market for at least two hundred and fifty dollars.

This blanket is a rare specimen of the work of this tribe, and there are but few of these Navajo blankets left that contain the original and genuine designs of this peculiar people.

This fact alone will make the present appreciated by the President, and not the intrinsic value.

It was made for a great chief, and is a fit present for the chief magistrate of this great nation, and he will so regard it.—[Flagstaff Gem.

SCHEDULE FOR SPRING SPORTS

April 4—Baseball, Franklin & Marshall at Lancaster. Cancelled on account of rain.
April 10—Baseball Syracuse University, here. Won 8 to 7.
April 11—Baseball, Lebanon Valley College at Annville. Won 9 to 4.
April 18—Baseball, Franklin & Marshall here. Won 10 to 4.
April 24—Baseball, Lebanon Valley here. Won 16 to 1.
April 25—Relay races in Philadelphia. Won.
April 28—Annual class meet. Sophomores won.
May 2—Baseball, Harrisburg at Harrisburg. Lost 9 to 2.
May 9—Baseball, Albright at Myerstown. Won 5 to 3.
May 16—Dual meet, Bucknell, here.
May 22—Baseball, Lewistown at Lewistown.
May 23—Baseball, Lewistown at Lewistown.
May 25—Dual meet, State College, here.
May 30—Baseball, Gettysburg, at Gettysburg. (Two games.)
June 6—Baseball, Bucknell at Lewisburg.
June 9—Baseball, Bucknell, here.
June 15—Dual meet, State College at State College.

Enigma.

I am made of four letters.
My 1st is in war but never in strife.
My 2nd is in weapon but never in knife.
My 3rd is in reap but never in sew,
My 4th is in keep but never in show,
My all Col. Pratt would like us to test,
Feeling sure if we do we will all come out best.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Diligent.

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