

# 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, JUNE 26, 1903.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
Vol. III, Number Forty-four

EIGHTEENTH YEAR OR VOL. XVIII No. 48. (18-48)

## PERHAPS.

THEY might not need me,  
Yet they might:  
I'll let my heart be  
Just in sight.

A smile so small  
As mine might be  
Precisely their  
Necessity.

EMILY DICKINSON,  
in Every Other Sunday

## MEMORIES OF EARLY DAYS IN CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

Mrs. E. G. Platt, half a century ago a missionary among the Pawnees, and for several years later a valued member of our force at Carlisle, is still living, and is Gladstonian in her tenacity on life and her hold on achievements intellectual. The following will be truly appreciated by those who know our veteran co-worker, as well as by all interested in the early days of Carlisle:

The gymnasium had very primitive arrangements for practice, but the boys took advantage of what was given them, and an evening spent with them to witness their efforts often afforded much pleasure.

One incident has lived with me all these past years.

A ladder was fastened in a perpendicular position to a frame on which was another laid horizontally and from that, one led on the other side to the floor.

A boy attempted to ascend the first ladder and three times when reaching the third or fourth round, sallied back and stood upon the floor. For a little time, with arms held firmly by his side and eyes fixed on that ladder, he waited, and it was evident that his will, like a strong dynamo, was charging every nerve and tendon and ligament of his body with its subtle power, his eye flashed and with firm step he walked forward, leisurely ascended the ladder, walked across the horizontal rounds and descended to the floor on the other side.

That effort was not lost on the future of that boy; no doubt its influence lies with him to-day, for still we hear of his efficient work given him to perform.

"Is The Indian Persistent?"

The work aprons of the girls needed repairs; as they were returned from the sewing room neatly patched and the girls were donning them for morning service, one exclaimed: "We are all a patch (Apache) to-day."

"Is The Indian Quick Witted?"

The year the comet appeared which was seen in the East just before sun rise, one of the boys was seen in center of a walk sitting on a sack of soiled clothes intently gazing on the sky wanderer.

He had been detailed to carry the sack to the laundry, and fearing to lose the opportunity of once more seeing this strange visitant, as the sun would soon dim its lustre, he had deposited his burden and was calmly enjoying this early morning scene.

"Has The Indian Sentiment?"

A girl given charge of the teachers' parlor, whose duty it was to sweep and dust it on Saturday, was seen sweeping it on Monday morning.

"Why are you sweeping to day?" was asked, "did you not sweep Saturday?"

"Yes," she said, "but I was afraid I didn't get the corners clean."

The speaker in chapel on the Sabbath, had urged on the boys and girls the necessity of being careful to do duty in little things and illustrated his meaning by telling the girls to sweep the dust out of the corners. This noble girl was noted for faithfulness in all her work, but feared she had failed in that particular. Still she is at work, admired by all who know her for her stern Christian principles.

"Has The Indian a Cultivated Moral Sense?"

The dining-room matron received a

neatly written note one day reading thus:—

"Dear Mrs. —

I was not at breakfast this morning because I was on guard, and so did not get the food for my soul to-day,"—this last referred to the short Bible reading in the hall each morning as half of the older pupils were detailed for work and would not be present at chapel service for the school rooms.

Does the Indian listen to the Gospel call? or did that traveling Evangelist speak wisely when he said—"The call 'Ho! every one' is for all except Poor Lo, I don't know about him."

Walking the grounds just at dusk one night I saw a group from the small boys' quarters, under the shadow of a tree, who were evidently out by permission.

While with suppressed voice orders were being given, rank and file were being formed. As I was curious about these proceedings I tarried on the balcony, and soon, up the walk with fine soldier-like tread, came the boys and at every step the right hand of each opened, disclosing the light as of a small lamp.

Was it a Gideon Band marching to conquer? If so, what and where was the foe?

How that light was formed, remained a mystery to me till the next day, when I learned "The lightning-bug Company practiced last evening," and that each boy held in his hand the phosphorescent secretion of the bug, which had been secured for that purpose.

"Is the Indian poetical and has he original ideas?"

E. G. P.

## THE ST. LOUIS FAIR.

Before we know it, the St Louis Fair will be upon us. It is well for us to learn a few facts about this Fair, which is to be the greatest Exposition ever seen.

What is its real name?

What does it commemorate?

How much land does it cover?

How much will it cost?

The synopsis below taken from various sources will answer all these questions and more.

Do we want to go? Then read and learn some things about this great event, before we go.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition (the World's Fair) will commemorate the centennial of the purchase of the great Louisiana Territory by the United

States from France, and will be by far the greatest international event of this character within the world's history. It will cover 1,200 acres of land, have 300 acres of exhibit space, and will cost, approximately, \$40,000,000

All Nations, States, Territories, Provinces and Colonies will participate and present in highly classified arrangement the achievements of modern civilization in the arts, sciences and industries.

Dedication of the ground and building was held with fitting ceremony, April 30, 1903, the centennial anniversary of the purchase. Exposition will open one year later

The price paid for the Louisiana Territory was \$15,000,000 and the land acquired was about one million square miles, more than doubling the area of the United States at that time.

Total funds for the World's Fair to date, including the State and Government appropriations, \$20,000,000.

United States Government's appropriations, \$5,000,000 for general fund, \$450,000 for building, \$800,000 for exhibits, \$40,000 for Indian exhibit, \$8,000 for life-saving station, \$250,000 for Philippine exhibit.

City of St. Louis appropriated \$5,000,000, and citizens of St. Louis subscribed \$5,000,000, State of Missouri appropriated \$1,000,000.

Balance of money appropriations by other various States and Territories.

Main group of World's Fair Buildings arranged in the form of a fan, the art palace forming the apex at the southwest; large exhibit buildings will be fifteen in number, main entrance to be upon the Grand Avenue at the northeast corner of the ground.

The administration of the affairs of the exposition is in the hands of ninety-three directors.

Important features will be: The air-ship tournament, in which prizes to the amount of \$150,000 will be awarded; the series of international congresses, in which distinguished savants from all parts of the world will participate; the great horse show upon fashionable lines; the dairy test; the athletic events, etc.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition will be nearly twice as large as any former exposition, and will show the life and activity of the nations of the world.

St. Louis, city of the exposition, fourth city in population in the United States was unanimously chosen as the place for

holding the World's Fair by a convention of delegates appointed by the Governors of States and Territories within the original purchase.

## HOW TO PRONOUNCE ROOSEVELT.

Robert B. Roosevelt, who, we believe, is an uncle of the President, has come to the rescue with an explanation as to the proper way to pronounce the family name. He says that the name is Dutch and here is the way to handle it on the tip of the tongue:

In English, when we try to distinguish the long from the short "o" we get into trouble. In Dutch they do not. The double "o" is simply a long "o." The word "Roos" means rose, and is pronounced in identically the same way under all circumstances and in all combinations. So the first syllable of the President's name is "Rose," pure and simple. But the following "e," like the short German "e," or like the silent French "e," when read in poetry is slightly aspirated. An English analogy is the word "the." It is not pronounced at all as it is spelt, not like "thee," but with a sort of "th" and a breath stopped by the tongue on the teeth. So the name is "Rose-(uh)-velt."

It seems to be important that Americans know how to pronounce the name of their President, so we give our readers a chance to study it out, and put the information in practice.—[Young Friends' Review.

## USING WHAT WE HAVE.

Not what we have, but how we use it, is the measure of our power, and that marks the highest degree of our real service.

This measure, and this degree, are possible to us each and all in God's service, whatever are our limitations.

The little Hebrew slave-maid, who simply told the truth she knew about the prophet Elisha, did a work in the royal court of Syria that no money or royal influence could secure.

Thus always in God's service.

Doing what we can is doing our best. Each of us can thus say.

"I ask not wealth, but power to take  
And use the things I have aright.  
Not years, but wisdom that shall make  
My life a profit and delight."

—[Sunday School Times.



MISS WOOD IN HER SCHOOL ROOM. SHE HAS THE JUNIOR GRADE. IS NOW ON HER ANNUAL LEAVE.

## THE RED MAN 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.

## JOHN KIMBAL DEAD.

We are much grieved to have to record the death of John Kimbal, who graduated last February. A letter from Col. Randlett, U. S. Indian Agent at Kiowa Agency, gives the particulars, which we are glad to be able to publish:

## The Letter.

KIOWA AGENCY, ANADARKO,  
OKLAHOMA, June 19, 1903.COL. R. H. PRATT, SUPT.,  
CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL,  
CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA.

SIR:

I have the honor to state that it has become my sad duty to report the death of John W. Kimbal, an Indian, member of the Ponca tribe, graduate of Carlisle Indian School and employee as clerk at this Agency.

About one month ago he was stricken with an attack of appendicitis, from which he did not wholly recover, and with competent medical advice was, on the 9th day of the present month sent to the Wichita Hospital, at Wichita, Kansas, for surgical operation. Dr. Shoemaker, Agency physician, was sent with him as attendant and to assist in the operation to be performed by Dr. J. E. Oldham, known as one of the most skillful surgeons in the west.

The operation was successfully performed although the appendix was discovered to be in bad condition on account of long standing of the disease, which Kimbal said first attacked him six years ago at Chilocco.

Dr. Shoemaker upon his return to the Agency gave hopeful report of the prospect for the patients recovery, but on June 13th instant telegram was received from Dr. Oldham that the symptoms were unfavorable. This was on the 14th followed by another telegram stating that the situation was grave, and on the same evening the Doctor wired that the patient was dying. After receipt of this last word I took the first train for Wichita and on arrival there was met at the depot by Dr. Oldham and informed that the young man had died.

The remains had been removed to an undertaker's, from where after being embalmed and confined in neat casket they were brought to Anadarko.

The funeral service was held in the Presbyterian Church here, Rev. S. V. Fait, Missionary, officiating assisted by Rev. Mr. Martin, pastor of the church, and Rev. Father Isadore of the Roman Catholic Church in charge of St. Patrick's Indian mission school here.

The service was attended by all the Agency employees and people living at the Agency and a large number of the inhabitants of the town of Anadarko, chiefly young men and women of the city, who had been friends and associates of the deceased, including the Anadarko City band of which Kimbal was a member and the entire membership of the young ladies band of Anadarko.

The casket was covered with beautiful flowers carefully arranged by hands of loving friends.

The church choir rendered appropriate selections and added much to the expression of sorrow in the Christian ceremony. After the benediction by Rev. Father Isadore, the casket was again boxed and shipped to the Ponca Agency at request of Indian Agent Jensen, who sent a letter stating that the relatives of the deceased and members of his tribe generally had expressed a wish to have this done.

Mark Penoi was detailed to take charge of the remains on this last journey.

I have written you this detailed account of the ending of this young life that it might be communicated to the pupils of your Carlisle school from which place Kimbal was recently graduated.

I wish to add a word of expression of

the kindly esteem in which young Kimbal was held by myself and his associate clerks in my office. We all duly appreciated his worth as an employee and companion.

His entire life since coming to us has been a model of faithfulness to duty and Christian manliness,—a noble testimony of Carlisle influence for usefulness. He was loved by all who knew him. We all mourn his loss and will always cherish the memory of his grand life.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES F. RANDLETT,  
Lt. Col. U. S. A., U. S. Indian Agent.

## The Anadarko Tribune Says:

Mr. Kimbal was a young man of some twenty-six years of age, a Ponca Indian by birth.

He had been educated thoroughly at the United States Indian School at Carlisle, Penn. from whence he came to Anadarko last February.

By his gentlemanly demeanor, his spotless character, his fidelity to every duty of his office, he won not only the respect and esteem of his commandant and fellow clerks but their warmest friendship. The sudden close of what bade fair for a splendid future of usefulness on the part of this young man has proven a great shock to the entire Agency.

On last Monday morning Colonel Randlett, prompted by his generous sympathy and warm attachment to young Kimbal, accompanied by several of the clerks hastened to his bedside at Wichita. All that medical skill and loving friendship could do in his behalf was done, but in vain, for the grim reaper had claimed his young life.

Especial mention is due Col. Randlett for his deeply sympathetic attachment to his young official and his assiduous attention to every detail for his comfort in life and marks of respect to his memory. It was the Colonel's desire to have Mr. Kimbal buried at Anadarko but by request of Major Jensen, of the Ponca Agency the remains were taken last night to White Eagle for interment with kindred tribal dust to await the resurrection.

The young man had been an active Christian worker and a delegate to the great Y. M. C. A. Convention at Northfield. His last hours were sustained by the consolations of Christian faith and hope.

A letter from Mark Penoi '96, Carlisle, from Wichita, Kansas, tells of his arrival there with the remains. It appears that the relatives or those who claimed to be relatives of the deceased, and members of the tribe at Ponca Agency desired the remains to be interred there, and John's supposed Uncle and Louis McDonald, '99, Carlisle, were detailed by Agent Jensen to go to Wichita for the body.

Col. Randlett had made all arrangements for a funeral "worthy of his character" at Kiowa Agency and he sent the body there, the funeral services being held as reported in Col. Randlett's letter after which the remains were sent to Ponca under escort of Mark Penoi. There the body was handed over to a woman claiming to be a half-sister, with no further respect to the deceased, Agent Jensen saying to Mark that he thought that to be the proper way to dispose of it.

There are many friends of John Kimbal, at Carlisle, who mourn his death. He was a beloved student and an exemplary character in every way.

## RUN DOWN BY A LOCOMOTIVE.

John Archuleta has received the sad news of the death of his cousin. The New Mexican Review of Santa Fe, June 18, gives this account:

Jose D. Torres, an Indian boy 18 years of age, was crushed to death by a Santa Fe Central engine near Moriarty yesterday.

The boy was sitting on the rails screwing bolts when the engine backed onto him, producing injuries which caused almost instantaneous death.

The wheels of the locomotive cut into the groin and bowels.

The engine was immediately stopped and then moved forward, but too late. A move of less than two feet had cost a human life. The boy's back was broken, his right hip crushed and his right leg fractured.

The body was brought to the United States Indian Industrial School in this city last night and there prepared for burial by Charles Wagner, funeral director. The remains were taken to-day overland to the Indian Pueblo of San Juan where interment will be made.

At the local office of the Santa Fe Central it was stated to-day that a signal was given to back up and that Torres evidently did not hear it as he did not move, and when the engine backed the boy was pinioned by the iron wheels of the monster.

Speaking of the accident to-day to a representative of the New Mexican, Professor Clinton J. Crandall, superintendent of the United States Indian Industrial School, stated that he had been told by some of the Indians who were working with Torres, that the back up signal was not given; that when the engine whistled, the forward signal was given and that this is why the boy remained still while the engine slowly moved onto him and crushed his life out. Professor Crandall stated that the matter would be thoroughly investigated.

Torres was a native of the San Juan Pueblo, and prior to beginning work on the Santa Fe Central, attended the United States Indian Industrial School here.

## LET THE FREAKS REMAIN AT HOME.

There is a lot of talk in the press of Indian Territory of relics and freaks of Indian Territory that might be had for an exhibit at the World's Fair.

This is exactly what the progressive people do not want.

We want to show the people of the world that this is a country of progress and prosperity, and not of freak and relics.

We want an exhibit of Indian Territory of to-day, and not one of Indian Territory of fifty years ago.—[Muskogee Times.

## FOUR GOOD ONES.

There are four good habits—punctuality, accuracy, steadiness, and dispatch. Without the first of these, time is wasted; without the second, mistakes most hurtful to our own credit and interest, and that of others, may be committed; without the third, nothing can be well done; and without the fourth, opportunities of great advantages are lost, which it is impossible to recall.—[Industrial Enterprise.

## SHOP-TALK.

The anvil chorus in the blacksmith shop since school closed has been pronounced and musical. It is a music that the Man-on-the-band-stand likes to hear.

The tinner's mallet and the carpenter's saw, the rat-atat-tat of the shoemaker's hammer and the squeak, squeak of the harness-maker's awl, the hum-a-dum of the tailor's machine, the slush slush of the painters brush, the bounce-it-ty bounce of the carriage-maker's springs and the click-ity-click of the compositor's type, all have been more than usually active for the last two weeks.

There are more shop workers, for this time of the year than there has been for years, and as students work all day the industries have taken a start up. We are learning more and are more interested in the true spirit of industry than we are when the day is broken in by school, and yet we could not do without the class work in season.

Our shops give to our students a fair start and a tremendous desire to go beyond a mere start.

A business incentive is half the trade. If each apprentice does his best here, and really wants to know how, he will in the due course of time work up and out into broader opportunities, but never till he makes the proper use of the facilities here afforded.

## TWO WEALTHY TRIBES.

It is just beginning to dawn upon the country that the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations are the wealthiest people on earth. The two tribes number less than 25,000 souls. Each member of the tribe is entitled to 320 acres of average priced land, worth not less than \$20 per acre, which gives a total of \$160,000,000.

It is now estimated by the government experts that the coal lands which have been reserved from allotment will bring when sold next year fully \$100,000,000.

The tribes are getting from the sales of townsites and from other sources something like \$10,000,000, making a grand total of \$270,000,000, or an average of \$54,000 to each family of five.

If the people of New York City possessed the average wealth of these Indians, they would make the colossal showing of thirteen billions of dollars.

—[The Indian Journal.

## CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF.

There is a good deal of rot being written these days about the "passing of the Indian." The Indian is doing very well and his "passing" is like those of every other race of people "only this way once." The average Indian in Indian Territory is philosopher enough to take care of himself and to "pass" when the time comes.

—[Vinita Chieftain.

## From Lansdowne.

On Saturday June 20, Teresa Waukechon gave a party to some of her friends. The evening was spent in playing ping-pong, other games, singing, music and dancing after which a delightful lunch was served. Those present were Jeanette Pocatello, Julia Tsaitcopta, Sara Corbin, Margaret Melotte. Teresa makes a very dignified hostess.



A PEEP AT SOME OF THE GIRLS' COUNTRY HOMES.

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

Sunday was the longest day.

Mr. Reising is off on his annual leave.

Mrs. Senseney has returned to Chambersburg.

Miss Smith left Wednesday night for her home in Erie.

A number of the teachers' rooms are being calomined.

The good-byes are sad and have been numerous this week.

Mr. C. A. Burgess, of Chicago, visited his sister on Monday.

Miss Connolly spent Sunday with friends at Yorkhaven.

Mr. and Mrs. Beitzel returned from Atlantic City on Monday.

Miss Carter is moving into the rooms vacated by Miss McIntire.

Disciplinarian and Mrs. Thompson have returned from Albany, N. Y.

Miss Florence Koch, of New York City was a guest of Miss Pratt for a few days.

Joel Tyndall 1889, has been transferred from Chamberlain, S. Dak. to Tohatchi, N. M.

The wagon department has an order for three buck-boards to be sent to Shawnee, Oklahoma.

Marian Powlas, Co. A. gave a party for her Company in honor of Lillian Brown and Louise Rogers.

Miss Steele has gone into the room vacated by Miss Forster who became Mrs. Beitzel.

Dick Pratt informed a friend that he had been playing tennis recently with Aunt Nana and another boy.

Miss Wood has gone to Massachusetts, and will take a course at the Harvard summer school before she returns.

Francis Tomahawk has entered the great Steelton works, we hope not to learn to steal, but to learn about steel.

Invitations have been received to attend the commencement exercises of Perkiomen Seminary, Pennsburg, Pa. this week.

Miss Ida Swallow, assistant in Miss Ely's office, has gone to South Dakota, to spend her annual leave with parents and friends.

Miss Peter sent one of her little orderlies to Miss Robertson's desk for a special delivery stamp and he asked for a "speculator" stamp.

Quite a party of students have gone to their homes in the west this week, most of them short of graduation. Some may return to finish.

Assistant-Principal, Miss Bowersox, attended the re-union of her class at the Bloomsburg Normal and the Commencement exercises of that school, this week.

Misses Paull and Robbins have gone to Morgantown, West Virginia, for their summer-school outing. They have been heard from and like the place very much.

The article from Success written by Orison Swett Marden published last page was never written for people who are really ill, but for people who are simply lazy.

The Reveille, Grand Junction, Colorado, says: Miss Cook, Chief of Miscellanies in the Indian Office, paid us an official visit. She was well pleased with the school.

There have been a few answers to last week's enigma. The little poem was apparently too hard for the Indians. The Man-on-the-band-stand thought it would be easy.

Gail Hamilton, who has been living in a family in California has been ill for a few weeks and is taken care of at Riverside Institute. She is grateful but longs to return to her duties.

Change of moon! Miss Noble says it will bring change of weather. Any such change will be acceptable, and it will have to be fair weather if any change, as the rain has been with us daily for too long.

Among those who have taken their vacation departure this week are Mr. and Mrs. Warner, who first go to Poughkeepsie N. Y. to witness the races, and from there to various points finally landing in Buffalo.

We learn through Talks and Thoughts, that Miss Folsom, of the Hampton, Va. Institute, sailed on the seventh of May for a summer vacation in Europe. She sailed directly for Naples.

Mrs. Foster has moved down stairs in the rooms opposite the teachers' parlor.

The greatest marble deposit known to man is said to exist at Marble City in the Cherokee nation.

Thomas Griffin, class '03, who is working at The Harrisburg Patriot office, spent Sunday at the school.

Mrs. Munch, assistant matron, has returned from her vacation, having spent three weeks with her mother and sister in Ohio.

Miss Stewart superintended the packing of the Boston N. E. A. exhibit of the school and industrial work. We may describe some of the articles in a future issue.

Miss Cutter has gone to Washington, and will take a course in the Agricultural Department for her summer school work. She will be with her sisters who live in the Capital City.

A vacation problem:— If Mr. Allen walks three miles every Sunday in his visitations upon the town Sunday Schools, how many miles would he walk in a year. Get out your pencils!

Printer William Mahone has gone to Bedford Springs with his bugle to rouse the summer boarders from their morning naps. He will have other duties, and will make a favorable impression for our school, we are sure.

The Chippewa Herald says that Star Badboy, an old Carlisle pupil, acted as drum-major for the school band Decoration Day, and that John Warren, class 1900 Carlisle, who has been attending the Minnesota State University is home.

Louise Rogers and Jennie De Rosier of the Bloomsburg Normal School came in this week, the former to go to her home in Minnesota for a vacation, and the latter to go to a country home for the summer. Lillian Brown went home instead of to the shore, as stated last week.

On Wednesday the Porto Rican students celebrated the feast of San Juan which is their national saint, Father Deering saying his last Mass in Carlisle. San Juan is the name of their Capital City, and the feast is celebrated all over the Island.

Emma Kickapoo is doing credit to herself and to the Carlisle school principles in her work. Her country mother has been ill for some time, and Emma is doing most excellent cooking and very satisfactory housekeeping. The baby and all love her for her cheerful sunny ways.

—[ From her country mother.

Healy Wolfe, class 1902, and for the past year a Dickinson College Prep, has gone to a Presbyterian College near Kansas City. He will have duties to perform which will help pay his way through. Healy is from Pt. Barrow originally, having come here when quite a child from Sitka, Alaska, through Dr. Sheldon Jackson. He has been greatly loved by all during his Carlisle School years and he goes to his new place with the very best wishes for his success, from a host of friends here and elsewhere.

Sarah Pierre returned from Anadarko, Oklahoma on Friday. She saw a number of the Carlisle returned students and was entertained royally by them. Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wells live in excellent style, and have all the comforts of a good home. Mr. and Mrs. Donald McDonald have a little baby daughter a week old, and are living in town for the time being, but have a farm and good home on it. The authorities and all with whom Miss Pierre met greeted her warmly, and while the travelling through floods and mud to and from her destination and the delays were anything but pleasant, Miss Pierre feels that her experience was a good one, and memories of her visit to Anadarko will ever be pleasant.

Printer Vaughn Washburn, class 1904, has severed his connection with the school and taken a position in the Boonville Herald office, New York State. He expects to study nights and keep up with his class so as to get his Carlisle diploma next Commencement. Vaughn is one of our best men, and we shall miss him much in the printing office. Our loss is the Herald's gain, and they get a willing and efficient worker, efficient as far as his training has taken him, which is about two-thirds of the course. He should be able to join the Union in a year if he so desire. Vaughn's many friends at the school, (and we know of no boy with more friends) wish him the highest success in his chosen occupation.

## MR. WHEELOCK.

Band Director Wheelock, states privately to Mrs. Wheelock in a letter, that he is pleased to find after his examination at Leipzig, that he could enter the four years, course without conditions and finish in two years. He will take private and special lessons, for the summer.

He is working hard and will make the most of his opportunities.

In a letter to Miss Burgess he says he is finding no difficulty in getting on in a strange land among a people with a strange tongue. He was very fortunate in falling in with a German musician on ship-board who has gone to Germany to rest for a few months.

He finds himself in a run-down condition, but hopes to pick up in health while studying.

Miss Carter, who closes out her career as matron for the small boys with the end of the fiscal year, gave her boys a farewell picnic last Friday. The party went to Mt. Holly Springs by trolley, and although the weather was of the falling kind for a part of the time, there was not enough rain to interfere with the boys' enjoyment. Mrs. and Miss Senseney, Miss Stewart and Miss Burgess were the honored guests of the occasion. Miss Ferree gave the boys a fine lunch. The Mt. Holly park is a beautiful spot, and the management of the trolley company knows just how to make things pleasant for picnickers. Miss Carter will resume her duties as teacher next year. The little boys lose a good mother, who spared no pains in looking after their interests, but she took the place temporarily and is glad to go back to her old position. Miss Roberts takes the matronship next year.

Joseph Twin while working with the steam fitters last Wednesday met with an unpleasant accident. He was scrubbing one of the walls of the steam plant building, and in trying to reach farther than the length of his arms permitted, the ladder which supported him slipped and he fell from a height of about eighteen feet. As he was not seriously injured he endeavored to walk to the hospital, but the boys with him did not let him walk. No bones were broken and he will soon be out.

Col. and Mrs. Pratt and Miss Richenda have gone to New York State, the Colonel to attend the closing exercises of the Thomas Orphan Asylum, on invitation of Superintendent Lincoln, who was with us on the occasion of our Commencement. Mrs. Pratt and daughter will visit with the former's brother, Mr. Lavant Mason and family, Jamestown, where Colonel will join them. They will make but a brief stay.

Duncan D. McArthur, Superintendent of the Fort Mohave Indian School has extended invitations to several at our school to be present at their Commencement June 14—16. Five students graduate, and this is their first Commencement. The exercises were to comprise Company and Battalion drill, Field Day Sports, Baseball and a Band Concert, besides the usual graduating program for such occasions.

Mrs. Heizer, of Sitka Mission, says in her letter renewing: "Our school feels deeply attached to Carlisle Industrial School, as a number of our former pupils are graduates of Carlisle and others are pursuing their course, while we have others whom we hope may be enrolled with you in the near future. Your success is an inspiration to us Alaskans. May your prosperity ever be perpetual."

A letter from Annie Kowuni, class 1897 and now at the Albuquerque, New Mexico Indian School as one of the force there, sends us four names for the Helper, for which the Man-on-the-band-stand is grateful. It appears that Julia Dorris and Perry Tsmawu are at the same school.

Alice Conners is glad to be able to report that she will enter the Moorestown High School, next year. She was not very well during a part of the winter, and it has been hard work to pull through her lessons to the standard required, but she is happy now that she succeeded. She was one of fifteen chosen from her class to help the High School in their Commencement singing this year, being the only Indian girl to attend.

There are few picnic grounds extant, with cooking facilities, convenient pavilions, cosy seats and beautiful gravelled walks so numerous as at Mt. Holly. Why, the cook there can sit on the stove and read novels while the coffee boils. Everything is kept in splendid sanitary condition, while the spring-water is delightful, and the ruggedness of the woods and hills the "babbling brook", and lake for boating make it, a most attractive spot.

We are trying to make a record in the printing-office in type-setting. The first typo who can set ten consecutive sticks without a single error discovered by the foreman in reading the sticks is going to receive the largest water-melon to be found in Carlisle. Some of us can set a stick with as few as two or three errors, and now and then a stick with no mistakes. A number of our typos are exceedingly new at the case, but they are not always the ones who make the most mistakes.

Linus Pierce, who was one of our pupils for several years, and who while here studied telegraphy at the office of the Gettysburg and Harrisburg R. R., and when he went west connected himself with Uncle Sam's great Navy in San Francisco, California, writes to Mr. McCarty, agent at the G. & H. at Carlisle, that he has been very successful since he connected himself with the United States Steam Ship Mohican. He sent his photograph showing him dressed in sailor costume. Three cheers for the Carlisle Indian Navy Boys!

The last Chemawa American says that Assistant-Superintendent Campbell is confined to his home with illness; that Commencement Exercises are to be held the 25th; that Mr. and Mrs. Campbell spent the previous Saturday with friends in Portland; that they are busy drilling pupils for Commencement; that the Chemawa grounds have never been so beautiful as they are this summer; that they have strawberries; and that the students miss Miss Irene in the teacher's chair, as she was much liked when substituting for her mother.

We have to thank Olimpia Morales for sending a new subscription with her answer to last week's enigma. A few answered, but failed to send subscriptions. The Man-on-the-band-stand wishes, and so does Colonel Pratt wish that each one of the boys and girls in country homes would try to send at least one new name to the paper; and the more the merrier. It helps the cause along to circulate the news of our school, which shows that Indians are interested in useful employments, and do more than many people think they are capable of performing.

Rev. Lawrence A. Deering, Rector of St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Carlisle left on Wednesday for Chester, Pa. On Sunday, Father Deering delivered his farewell address to his Catholic Indian students and on Wednesday he gave his Porto Rican students a little talk in Spanish, and it was very well delivered. In his talk he thanked Miguel Martinez and Manuel Rexach for what they had taught him in Spanish. He can understand and speak well. He will be missed very much by the Catholic students of our school whom he said were his consolation.



A STREET IN ZUNI, N. M.



PUEBLO INDIAN WOMEN.

## HINTS ON HOW TO MAKE ONESELF KEEP UP TO THE MARK.

Orison Swett Marden in July Success sends out these useful hints, in a full page article. Young people need such good, sound stimulant very often:

The body is like an easy-going horse that will become lazy and jog along in an indolent, slouching gait if not kept up to "standards" and "style" by its coachman.

If the mind, the driver of the body, lets the reins hang loose and allow the body to follow its inclinations, standards will soon be lowered.

No one feels "up to concert pitch" all the time, and it is necessary to train oneself to keep at his task whether he likes it or not.

The world is a camp. We are all soldiers under the command of a Supreme General, who expects us to be on drill every day unless we are actually disabled.

The moment you allow yourself to be governed by your moods and fancies, you open the door to a host of enemies to your health, success, and happiness. Don't under any circumstances sympathize with sick, diseased, or lazy thoughts. If you once yield to such thoughts, before you know it you may be their slave.

The best safeguard you can throw around yourself is a determination that you will be master of yourself,—that you will not be dictated to by moods or whims or fancies of any kind. You will find that, if you expect great things of yourself, if you always exact a high standard and accept no apologies or excuses from Mr. Liver, Mr. Stomach, Mr. Nerve, or Mr. Head, your health will be better and you will accomplish infinitely more than if you allow your feelings to hold you in subjection.

If you ever expect to amount to anything in the world, you should resist an inclination to loll or lounge around as you would a temptation to any other evil tendency.

You can never make the most of yourself if you succumb to the lounging habit.

It is so insidious that, almost before you are aware of it, it will sap your ambition and lessen your chances of success.

Compel yourself to get up, to brace up, and to keep up to your proper standard whether you feel like it or not.

Have no fellowship with slouchy, slipshod, "don't feel like it" moods.

Drive them all away from you as you would drive a thief from your house.

How can you expect to be healthy and robust physically and mentally when you are half the time in a lazy, horizontal attitude?

Until you arouse yourself and act as if you were a vertebrate animal, you will be neither healthy nor successful.

You can not accomplish good work until you put yourself in the attitude of achievement.

You can not have confidence in your ability to do things while your mental and physical standards are low.

Self-confidence has a great deal to do with one's health.

If, for instance, you have anything of importance to do, and if failure to do it would mean a great loss to you, you would not allow any ordinary feeling of indisposition to prevent its accomplishment. The conviction that you must do a thing, the belief that you can and your determination to do it at all hazards have a great deal to do with the suppression of mental or physical discords.

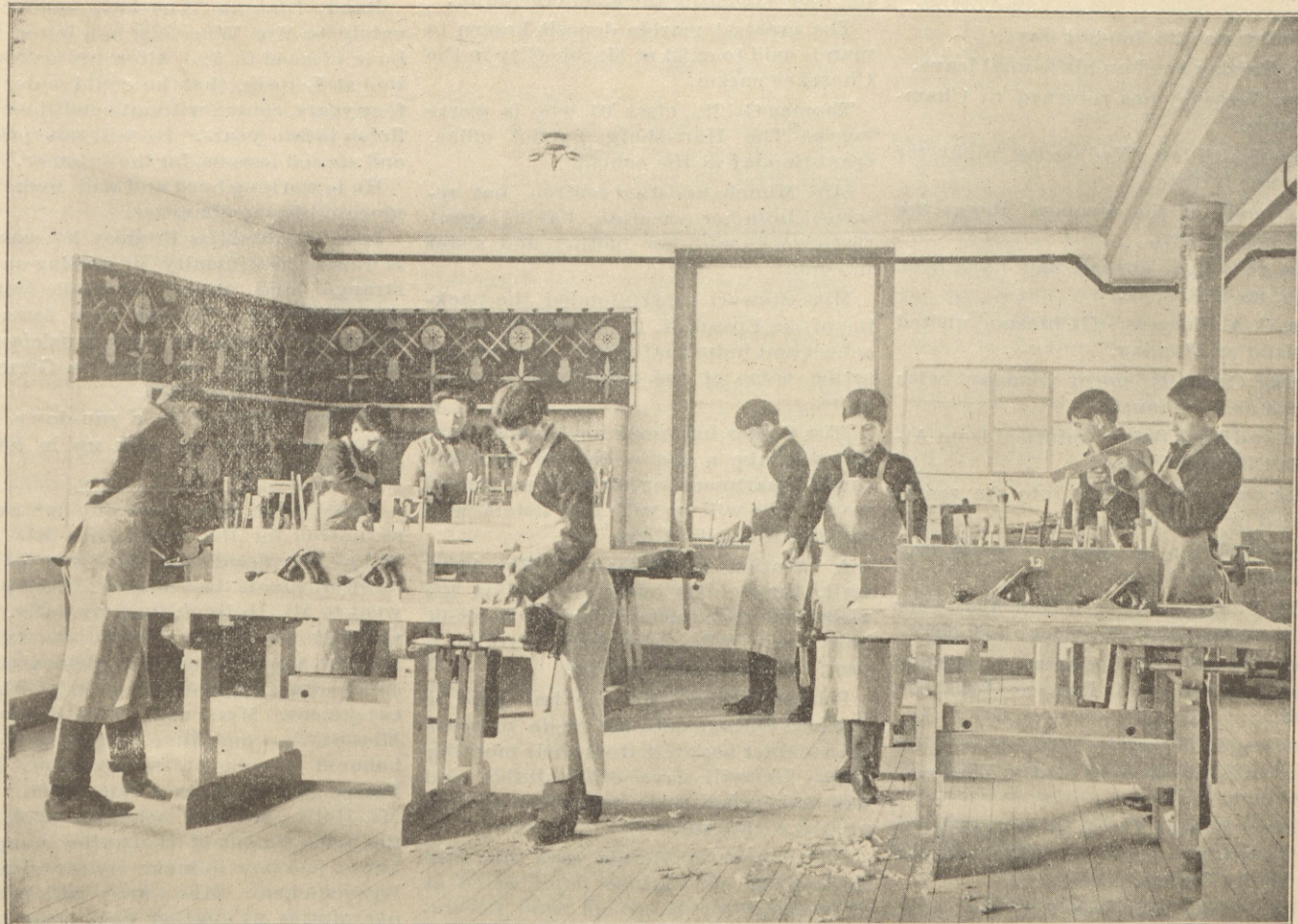
The influence of expecting yourself to do a good day's work and demanding it of yourself works like magic. It is a powerful tonic.

Remember that your resisting power, that innate force which was given you for self-protection, is your safeguard not only against mental but also against physical ills.

The moment a fighting general and his army give up they are beaten.

The moment your will capitulates,—the moment you admit to yourself that you are going to be captured by the enemy,—you have laid down your arms and virtually surrendered.

A habit of asserting stoutly and defiantly your determination to do a good day's work every day of your life, unless positively sick, will accomplish more for you than all the sanitariums in the world. How many, who were really life-long invalids, seldom free from bodi-



MISS STEWART AND HER SLOYD CLASS.

ly suffering, have achieved remarkable success!

Charles Darwin, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Herbert Spencer, Robert Louis Stevenson, Dr. Samuel Johnson, Dr. Kane, the explorer, and many others, more or less eminent, conquered real physical ills in order to pursue their work.

If those people had waited for a favorable mood until they felt like it, they would probably never have accomplished anything of note.

If the men and women who have pushed civilization up from savagery had dropped their work every time they "did not feel like it," where would the world be to-day?

This matter of feeling well or ill, or of working, or not working is largely a question of mental dominion.

Determine that you will have nothing to do with abnormalities of any kind.

Resolve that you will keep yourself up to a high standard mentally, morally, and physically and that you will always be ready to take hold of the duty which lies nearest with vigor and determination.

Oftentimes especially during summer, the temptation is very strong in the morning, when one feels languid or lazy from the heat, to say to oneself, "Well, I don't feel like it to day. I think I shall take it easy and let things take care of themselves until I am up to the mark." Now this is just the encouragement the lazy body wants, and you can not afford to let the temptation conquer you.

You must always be master of the situation, and, when your faculties and functions are like soldiers who do not care to drill, but whose duty it is to do so, you must assume the office of commanding general.

Don't allow yourself to become a slave to the miserable little absorbers of your health and happiness.

Every time a diseased thought, a thought inimical to your health or achievement comes to you, expel it at once.

Don't stop to discuss, or weigh, or consider it.

Drive it off if it is not a friend, and replace it by a strong, healthy, beautiful thought.

If you persist in this course you will fill your mind with hosts of health-thoughts, beauty-thoughts, and achievement-thoughts which will make you physically and mentally vigorous, successful, and happy.

### HOW TO SPEND VACATION.

Vacation should be enjoyed in a becoming manner. Time is not our's to squander. Our recreations if properly taken, will afford that useful fun while assisting to build up noble Christian character. Don't forget that there is no vacation in serving God. Love for God is the sweetest thing we can put into our lives to strengthen, preserve and keep it.

—[Catholic Youth.

### THE KAISER'S HINT.

The Emperor of Germany will not tolerate tardiness. One of his officers learned this in a little experience which the Congregationalist relates.

Soon after he became Emperor William II. he suddenly decided to visit a cadet school not far from Berlin.

The time for the classes to be called was eight o'clock; and one minute before the clock struck the boys were in their seats, but no teacher had appeared.

Exactly on the hour the emperor rose and began the recitation himself.

When the embarrassed officer appeared, the kaiser quietly stepped aside and drove home.

As the officer already imagined his dismissal papers unfolded before his eyes, he was not surprised when a royal lackey entered the room and presented him a package "from his Majesty the Kaiser."

With a heavy heart the man took off the wrappings and found—a little alarm clock.

### HIS CONSCIENCE WAS ALL RIGHT.

Forty years ago a certain man made some purchases in the store of A. F. Root on Schroon river, Oregon. In figuring up the amount of the purchases, the storekeeper cheated himself out of 5 cents. Mr. Root now lives at Glen Falls, N. Y., and the Glen Falls correspondent of the New York World says that he recently received a letter from his old customer in which the writer recounts the circumstances and says that it has troubled him all these years and that it was the one dishonest act of his life. He enclosed a money order for 75 cents, being principal and interest.—[The Commoner.

### CONUNDRUMS.

Why had Eve no fear of the measles? Because she'd Adam (had 'em).

Why is a schoolboy being flogged like your eye? Because he's a pupil under the lash.

Why is an egg like a colt? Because it isn't fit for use till it's broken.

Why are fixed stars like wicked old men? Because they sin till late (scintillate)

When was paper money first mentioned in the Bible? When the dove brought the green back to Noah.

What is it that no one wishes to have, yet no one wishes to lose? (A bald head).

### PHILLIPS BROOKS ADVICE.

Oh, do not pray for easy lives.  
Pray to be stronger men!  
Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers.

Pray for powers equal to your tasks!  
Then the doing of your work shall be no miracle.

But you shall be a miracle.  
Every day you shall wonder at yourself, at the richness of life which has come in you by the grace of God.

### THE WINNEBAGO SCHOOL.

The Government School will close the coming Saturday, that is the pupils will be returned to their homes for the summer vacation.

The employees will take their vacations at different times during the summer, but there will always be certain ones left in charge of the buildings.

The past term has been a very successful one, and reflects much credit on Supt. E. B. Atkinson and his able assistants.—[The Pender Times.

### We All Saw the Parachute, Last Week.

"But suppose," said one of the spectators, "the parachute should fail to open after you have detached it from the balloon—what then?"

"That wouldn't stop me" answered the daring aeronaut. "I'd come right on down."

EDWARD EVERETT HALE once said to a friend, "Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time," and added, "some people bear three kinds,—all they have had, all they have now, and all they expect to have."

Perseverance is more prevailing than violence; and many things, which cannot be overcome when they are together, yield themselves up when taken little by little.  
—Plutarch.

It is not necessary that we should all agree in our opinions, so long as we agree in our principles. The spokes of a wheel diverge from one another, but they all reunite in the rim.

### Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.  
My 6, 11, 9 is what the boys' feet get when they tramp in the grass after a rain.  
My 10, 7, 8, 1 is what we sometimes do if we listen.  
My 5, 11, 2, 12 is 365 days.  
My 9, 10, 3, 4 nearly all fleshy people would like to be.  
My whole is what we have had enough of for a time, at least, here at Carlisle

### 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. **Kindly watch** these numbers and renew a week or two ahead so as to insure against loss of copies.

**WHEN YOU RENEW** please always state that your subscription is a **renewal**. If you do not get your paper regularly or promptly please notify us. We will supply missing numbers free if requested in time.

Address all business correspondence to  
Miss M. BURGESS Supt. of Printing  
Indian School, Carlisle