

The Red Man and Helper.

THE RED MAN.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OR VOL. XVIII No. 52. (18-52)

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

THREE LESSONS.



HERE are three lessons I would write,
Three words as with a golden pen.
In tracings of eternal light
Upon the hearts of men:

Have hope! Though clouds environ round
And gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put thou the shadow from thy brow—
No night but has its morn.

Have faith! Where'er thy bark is driven—
The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth—
Know this: God rules the bos's of heaven,
The inhabitants of earth.

Have love! Not love alone for one,
But man as man thy brother call,
And scatter, like the circling sun,
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave those words upon thy soul—
Hope, faith and love—and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges maddest roll,
Light when thou else wert blind.

SCHILLER

STIRRING WORDS TO HIS FELLOW INMATES

A boy committed wrong, was arrested and sentenced to the Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory. He must have taken his medicine of discipline and work like a man, for he was chosen to deliver an address at their closing exercises, recently. Among other encouraging thoughts uttered and published by the excellent official organ of that institution, The Reformatory Record, we see these stirring words:

If you are willing to toil and study there is nothing to which you cannot aspire, no height you cannot reach.

Are you more handicapped than Columbus the weaver, Franklin the printer, Aesop the slave, Homer the beggar, Lincoln the rail splitter or Carnegie the messenger boy?

All these men developed a power that has made them the most unique characters of their generation.

The world to day, strenuous and thriving, demands such material as each one of you possess.

It wants young men who have become iron—molded by the hard experiences of life, fellows that can fight and struggle against odds.

It does not ask what you were, or what you have done, but "What are you?" "What can you do?"

You will find plenty of hands outstretched to welcome you as fellow-toilers in the great factory of life.

The writer once visited this Reformatory at Huntingdon and was greatly pleased with the methods used by the management to bring out of the youth under their charge the best that is in them.

A few months after this visit a young man came walking up to the editor's desk at the Carlisle Indian School printing office and extended a friendly hand.

"I saw you at the time you visited the Reformatory," he said in a half apologetic manner.

"Ah! is that so? Pardon me for not remembering your face. What was your office?"

"Oh," said the young man. "I was an inmate."

"You don't mean it!"

"Yes," continued the visitor modestly with a faint blush on his fair face. "I did wrong. It was the first thing of the kind I ever did, and I was caught at it. I was sentenced, did my best there and am now out on parole. I am working in Carlisle. I have had my lesson and will go straight hereafter."

The writer grasped his hand with a new vigor and wished him well. He was as manly a looking boy as one often meets, and a splendid example of what a Reformatory School can do when well managed.

When a boy has never learned to control himself it is a good thing to be sent to a place where self-control must be learned, for without the power to control ourselves when law-breaking tempts us, we have no right to be free.

The papers say that Washington Grayson, a young Creek Indian graduate from the military academy of San Antonio, Texas, has been offered a commission as third lieutenant in the constabulary force in the Philippines.

When is a loaf of bread inhabited?
When it has a little Indian in it.

HE SEES OBJECTS OF INTEREST IN HARRISBURG.

George Balenti on one of his trips to Philadelphia stopped off in Harrisburg, and in his school exercise writes:

I had the pleasure of visiting the Executive building, where Governor Pennypacker carries on all the business for the State of Pennsylvania.

In the Executive building are large oil painted portraits of every ex-governor of the State.

In one of the big rooms was a large oil painting of the battle of Gettysburg, which was about thirty feet long and fifteen feet wide.

In the same were several large glass cases with all the flags that were carried at Gettysburg during the fight; some of these flags were in such bad condition that they had to be placed in glass frames for protection.

Among the relics were shots, shells, swords and guns, but the most interesting thing was the chair on which General Meade sat, out on the open field when he issued orders to his generals the day before the battle of Gettysburg occurred.

INDIAN NATURE.

Paint and feathers are not the only characteristics of the Indian. In his natural state he has many of the finer qualities of the white man and few of his vices.

His life now is simply a struggle for existence against great odds.

With the ambition and glory of the warpath and chase suppressed, his interests are narrowed to a few things.

His stoicism, bravery and cunning have little opportunity for display or applause.

His talk is of the glories of the past and the pressing needs of himself and family.

He has a humorous as well as serious side.

On many of the reservations freight rates are high, while the traders have to carry large book accounts over the year, making necessities of life expensive.

Chief Running Rabbit was asked last year how he was getting along, and if there was any smallpox on the reservation. His quick reply was:—

"No we haven't any smallpox now—we can't afford it, as the stores charge so much for their goods!"—[Sunset Magazine.]

THE CLOSING MEETINGS OF THE INDIAN DEPARTMENT OF THE N. E. A.

The Sunday Herald, July 12, gives the following as a winding up notice:

A short business meeting of the department of Indian education, N. E. A., was held at the Rogers building yesterday morning. The election of officers was deferred until the winter meeting.

Resolutions were adopted expressing sympathy with the recommendations made by President Roosevelt in his message to Congress in December last, and appreciation of the deep personal interest shown by the secretary of the interior in all measures for the betterment of the Indian. It was further resolved to commend the able and statesmanlike administration of the commissioner of Indian affairs; to express gratification to him for the warm support and hearty co-operation he has accorded to the Indian workers; to commend the superintendent of Indian schools for the untiring energy with which she has performed her duties, and the valuable services she has rendered in the educational work, especially the efforts she has put forth toward perfecting the methods of instruction along industrial lines.

Thanks were offered to the president of the department, H. B. Peairs, for his faithful and effective services.

Resolutions were also adopted expressing thanks to the people of the city of Boston and to the city and state officials for the cordial welcome, unstinted hospitality and numerous courtesies extended, and to the local press for the liberal manner in which the proceedings have been reported.

PUT HIGH THOUGHT IN OUR WORK.

Whatever be the conditions which surround you in your work, do it with high thought and noble purpose. Do not whine and complain because of your unhappy lot; but accept it, humble and obscure as it may be, knowing that it is possible to clean out a gutter with the self-respecting dignity of manhood or to blacken a shoe with the enthusiasm of religion.—[HUGH O. PENTECOST.]

What is that if you take the whole away some remains? Whole-some.

SOME NEVER FAILING RULES THAT ALL PEOPLE SHOULD OBSERVE AT TABLE.

Always sit quiet in your chair, neither too near the edge of the table nor too far from it.

Never lean upon the table.

Never crumble bread in your soup, nor into your cup.

Never cool your soup by blowing upon your spoon.

Never take soup from the point of a spoon.

Always take food in mouthfuls so small that you can speak with ease at any moment.

ALWAYS IN CUTTING, LET THE END OF BOTH FORK AND KNIFE REST IN THE PALM OF THE HAND

Never hold the spoon so that the handle rests in the palm of the hand.

Never eat with your knife.

Never reach far across the table for anything.

Never bite your bread.

Never leave your spoon in your cup, but lay it in the saucer. Above all things never drink from the cup while the spoon is in it.

Never drink from the saucer.

Never leave your knife and fork crossed on your plate.

Never employ a tooth-pick in view of others. This custom is as vulgar as to cleanse the nails in public.

IT PAYS TO BECOME GOOD WORKMEN.

More than a year ago the president and manager of a large printing establishment said to us:

"I want a man," and described the sort of a man he desired.

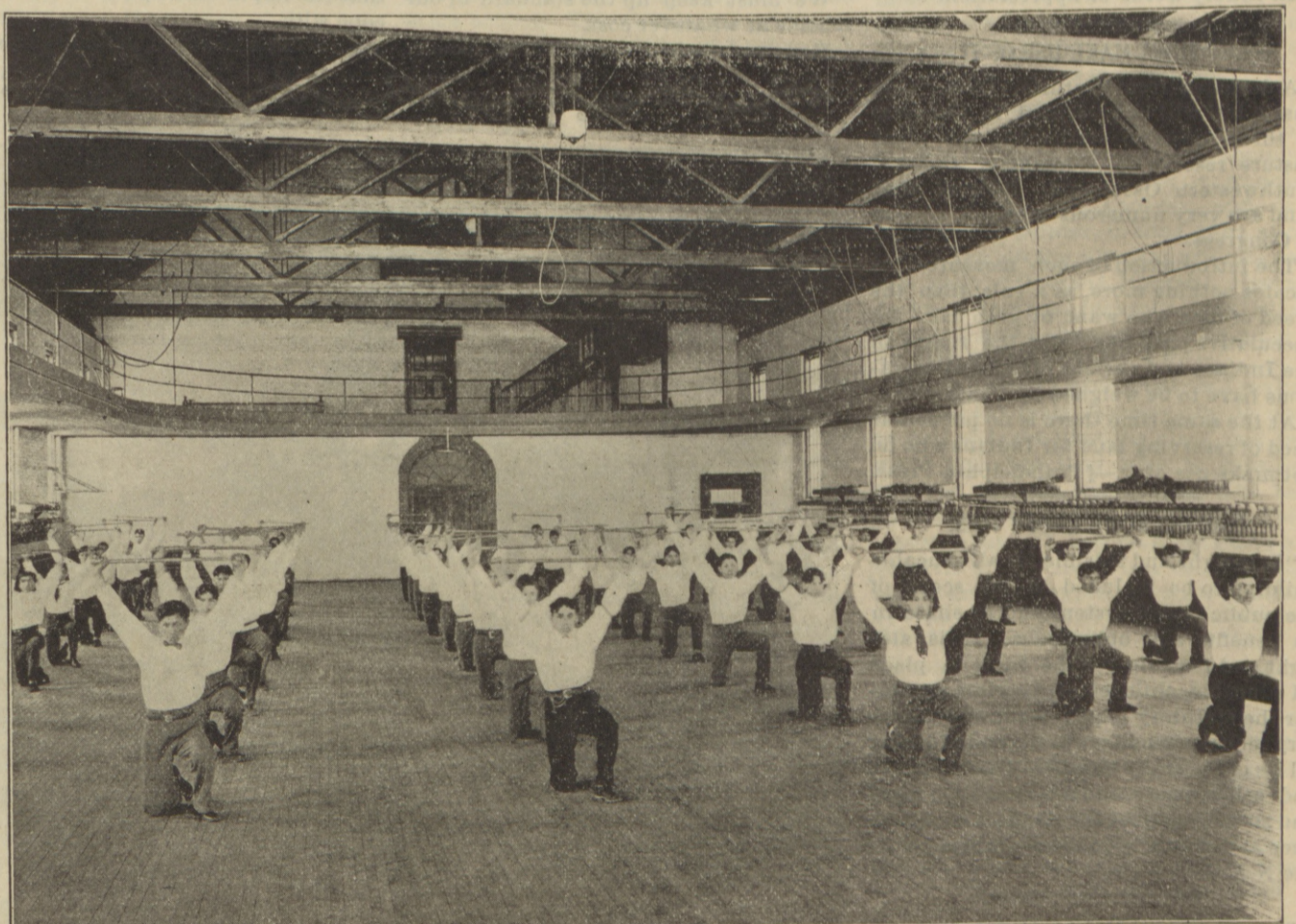
"What will you pay?"

"Thirty-five hundred dollars a year, or more if I must."

"You will be a year in finding him," we said, "and another in getting him. If you wished to fill a position at \$12 or \$18 a week you could have your pick from six hundred at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning. Of the kind you want the few are engaged."—[Paragon.]

Why do women seek husbands named William? That they may have a Will of their own.

What animals are in the clouds? Rain—dear.



THE KIND OF WORK OUR FARMER BOYS DO NOT NOW NEED THEY ARE GETTING BRAUN AND MUSCLE IN THE FIELD.

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.

What else does the Indian need but the chance to open his eyes? The uneducated Indian is appalled now at the present situation in Oklahoma. He is blind to the opportunities all around him, and being blind, rascally white men take from him what he has, rather than show him his chances. If the school-boy goes out from it all, where the light of evil is not so dazzling, he may be brought, through experiences, to gradually open his eyes, which when conquered will give him a place by the side of his white brother.

Notice by the Oklahoma articles, printed elsewhere, how wide-awake the white man is to every chance! How shall we get OUR eyes open? By getting OUT and seeing what the world is like. Our 647 students on farms this summer are having their eyes opened just a little. They are learning the white man's kindnesses, the white man's tricks, the white man's wisdom, the white man's plodding ways, the white man's business habits. Work hard, look hard, pry hard into new things and new experiences! It will not be long that the white man can look down upon us and call us weak, if we make the best use of the chances around us and do not run away from them. The harder the lines, the wider open are we going to get our eyes.

Mr. I. Y. Robe, Jr., of Rosebud, South Dakota, writes appreciatingly of the REDMAN, and says he will do all he can for the paper. He shows that he means what he says, by sending two subscriptions. The REDMAN makes no pretensions above a plain little school paper, that compares quite favorably with a number of University and College weekly publications. When we go into the magazine business we will undertake it somewhere outside of a school that ranks as Grammar grade, and where we are not hampered by apprentice labor. Where apprentices do all the work, there must be some discrepancies. Where there are no discrepancies it shows that the work is not done by apprentices, learning the trade. We handle thirty and more apprentices daily in our school of printing when school is in session, and turn out printers who have a good beginning. We thank Mr. Robe and all our friends for their kindly words of appreciation.

LET THEM MAKE USE OF IT.

A despatch from Guthrie, Okla., says that a bill will be presented in Congress to throw open to settlement the great pasture reserve in Comanche County, southwestern Oklahoma. Bills of that kind are very numerous at each session of Congress.

The introduction of such measures indicates nothing more, as a rule, than the greed of men who want to grab land for speculative purposes. But the rights of the Indians and various other considerations have to be weighed by Congress.

At the same time there is no particular need of reserving land for Indians who do not make use of it.—[Philadelphia Press.

INDIANS COME UNDER THIS.

"It is right and feasible for all educable children to be included in the scope of the public school system and to share in its benefits and obligations. It is also right and feasible for the State to place all educable children of a certain age under the statutory requirement of compulsory school attendance to the end of giving all its citizens the benefits of intelligence and self-support and of guarding itself and society against the dangers of ignorance and crime."—[John T. Prince before the N.E. A.

The Cincinnati Refuge Home sent out some very neat programs of their closing exercises for July 17th.

N. E. A. SENTIMENTS.

From Notes Taken by Miss Sara J. Porter.

Let us have Education for good citizenship at any cost.

The importance of the common schools can not be over-estimated, when we consider the vast numbers who never go beyond them.

The high schools need more UNQUESTIONING OBEDIENCE, and less MILITARY DISOBEDIENCE.

It is the business of a university to teach men to DO, to develop power; to bring about results.

Manual training tends to preserve the true equipoise. Gardening is a great factor in turning the turbid current of the congested cities to the simple, natural life of the country, making the wilderness to blossom as the rose, and conferring upon mankind the blessing of pure air, blue sky and blossoming plants.

If Eve had had a spade in Paradise, we would not have had the story of the apple.

The school-house should be made an attractive place; we need to get out of that well-worn rut regarding country school houses, viz, that any place is good enough, anything will do for a country school-house. Too many of them are as Whittier describes the type:

Still sits the school-house by the road,
A rugged beggar sunning;
Around it still the sumachs grow,
And blackberry vines are running.

The warping floor, the battered seats
The jack-knife's carved initial.

It is related that Columbus once had a dream in which he was vouchsafed a glimpse of the future, four centuries ahead.

He thought he was passing through the land he had discovered, but looked in vain for some familiar object.

Instead of the lumbering ox cart he beheld the automobile. On the site of the log hut stood the sky-scraper of twenty stories high; for the candle he was dazzled by the electric light.

The telephone and telegraph only served to increase his bewilderment until he had almost given up in despair, thinking there was nothing left of the old regime.

Full of sad memories he wandered on until by chance his path led to the neglected precincts of a country school-house.

For a time he gazed transfixed at the familiar scene, then lifting up his eyes in gratitude he exclaimed while his enraptured gaze rested upon its dilapidated weather-beaten and unlovely appearance. "Thank God! at last I have found something that has not changed in 400 years."

The tendency of the time is to draw the young people away from the farm to metropolitan life. There is a tenant on the old farm, and things are not as they were.

While the home should be a domestic university, the school must be the Social, Literary and Art center.

We must keep up the standard of our schools at whatever cost.

Had we reached our altitude sooner,

we would not be as strong as we are. I have scant faith in blessings that come to us without effort on our part.

The spirit of the age is to make teaching natural; the new philosophy is to present delightfully, therefore successfully. That is the true philosophy of education, for what children like, they learn.

What we like determines what we are, and is the sign of what we are.

Horace Mann said: "We must have better schools." He called upon the women of America to bring about this result, and he did not call in vain. They came; they taught; they conquered.

The school is the centre of influence which, ever radiating outward, wields a mighty power in our land to-day.

A CARLISLE PORTO-RICAN PRINTER AT THE SHORE.

Emiliano Padin is enjoying the seashore. The others of our boys there, no doubt are enjoying life, but he writes in a business letter a few points that may be of interest to his friends:

"Referring to the conditions that surround me," he says, "I can tell you that they are fine. At first I had some difficulty to get along well with my work, but did not feel discouraged.

When I left for this place I was ready to confront any difficulty that I might meet.

I am convinced that success lies in knowing how to face difficulties and in persevering in all lines of labor. I got rid of my first difficulties, and my work now affords me a great deal of pleasure.

My employer does not show any sign of dissatisfaction, but I have not made sure that my work is entirely satisfactory, and will not cease to put more spirit in it every time.

My work requires more courtesy and promptness than muscle.

About nine o'clock in the evening a little rush presses me, but outside of that I do not have so much to do, but the bells demand my attention.

On account of that I have to be a little secluded from my Carlisle chums, in this place."

THE STORING UP OF MONEY.

There is a broad distinction between the thrift that sensibly stores up money against requirements of the future and the greed that piles up wealth as the miser hoards his gold.

Every man and woman with a spark of independence in their make-up looks forward to the time when they can point to a snug little competence and feel that it's their own, to use as they please.

This is the spirit that prompts the wisdom of a bank account.

A little reasonable frugality while one is earning money, a little money put carefully away in the keeping of some good strong banking institution may mean a bar against want, care and trouble that the improvident person will fail to cope with.

A saving account, if persistently added

to, is your surest foundation on which to build a comfortable competence.

It is principally a question of making a start.

These are prosperous times and most people could, if they would, spare weekly or monthly, a portion of their earnings to put into the bank.

The banks of to-day don't expect the use of these savings as a compliment to honesty, they pay for them in the shape of interest compounded semi-annually.

This means a material growth to your bank account without effort on your part, and this accretion of interest is not the least pleasing part of the saving habit.

It's not putting it too strongly to say that if the successful man of to-day had left uncultivated the habit of thrift, he would still be drifting along in the rut of hand-to-mouth existence that marks the course of most of those who see no good in banking for the future.

Most men of affairs who were not born with that proverbial "golden spoon," date their success from the time their little savings passed the thousand dollar mark.

Good times bring golden opportunities, but the best thing they do bring is the chance for the man who will put something aside to use on that inevitable "rainy day."

These are prosperous times and there is really no excuse for anyone not having a savings account.—[Presbyterian Banner.

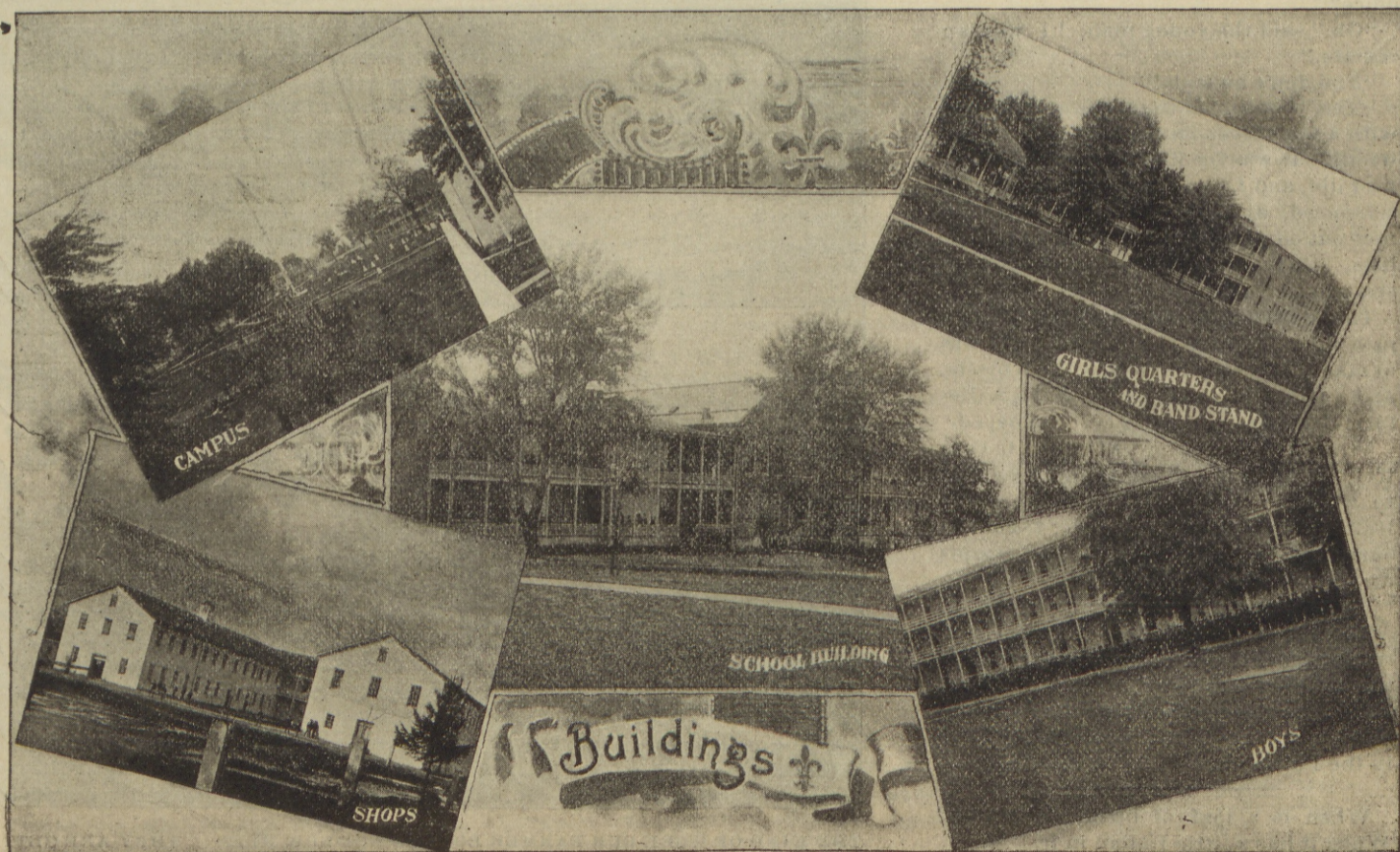
Dr. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE IN SHORTHAND.

We have received from the Phonographic Institute of Cincinnati, a copy of Robert Louis Stevenson's popular novel, Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, written in the easy reporting style of the Benn Pitman system of phonography.

The clear and accurate engraving of this little book of 66 pages is extremely neat for a work of the kind, and it is well adapted as a reading exercise for shorthand students to secure accuracy of outline, especially for amanuenses and others who are entering upon the more advanced style of verbatim reporting. It is not the literary merit of the well known author we notice, but merely the reproduction of the work in a form for the benefit of young stenographers; and to our personal knowledge and observation we can add the approving testimony of others of wider experience who have examined the style and artistic excellence of the work.

The Park College Record just received, is a small paper published by the college that Healy Wolfe has recently entered. Opportunity is afforded students to work their way through. By diligence in labor and strict economy a student may get through with very little cash. There is not much danger of Healy backing on such a proposition, even if he does have to work pretty hard and some of the work may be a little against the grain.

Mr. J. F. Whitlock, a merchant of Troy, New York, made the school a visit on Tuesday. He was much interested in the work of the pupils and enrolled as a subscriber for the RED MAN.



Man-on-the-band-stand.

Victor Johnson went to the shore last week.

Fred Brushel is in charge of the school Library.

Miss Edge of Downingtown is in New Hampshire for a two weeks' vacation.

The two Exendine brothers, Oliver and Albert, are delivering ice this summer in town.

Polly Tutikoff is assisting Mrs. Nana Hawkins in her home at Steelton, for a time.

Mr. Miller and the Presbyterian boys attended the first Presbyterian picnic yesterday.

The Episcopal boys attended the St. John's Sunday School Picnic at Mt. Holly on Wednesday.

Little Esther Allen has a new little go-cart for her dolls, and looks very mamma-like as she goes up and down the walks.

Henry Tatiyopa has taken the place in Oklahoma, made vacant by the death of John Kimbal. He is a member of class 1903.

The ladies of the sewing-room were very much pleased with the girls' work and conduct during Mrs. Canfield's absence.

James Dickson is in from the country, not being able to stand hard field-work. He takes his old place as Captain of the small boys.

Peter Francis came in this week from his farm home, and is doing odd chores about. He drives the lawn-mower with a will and says he likes it.

Miss Libbie Skye writes from her home, for a change of address, and says she is getting along well, working in Medina N. Y., and is well satisfied.

Miss Barr was with the party who returned from Boston this week. While there she visited several hospitals, and nearly walked herself thin.

Mrs. Richard Wood of Carlisle, and brother, Mr. C. W. Sponsler and wife, with Master Eugene and sister of St. Joseph, Missouri, were visitors on Monday.

Sixty-five cases of tin ware, made by the tinner apprentices under the instructions of Mr. Sprow, were shipped this week to Indian schools and agencies in the West.

Miss Wood is charmed with her field work at the Harvard Summer school. They get very tired, but receive much benefit from the delightful breezes and fine instruction.

Miss Ida Swallow, of class 1901, clerk in the outing office, writes from South Dakota, "After a very pleasant vacation with my relatives at home I am ready to return to the school."

We now have 647 boys and girls out in country homes for the summer, gaining such life-blood and experiences that no school or college can ever give inside of institution walls.

Miss Steele, Librarian, is off on her vacation. She goes first to Connecticut, then to study at the Osterhout Free Library, Wilkes Barre, then to her home at Geneva, New York.

We see by the Chemawa American that Mr. Donald Campbell, (our long-ago little white boy Don) has been appointed temporary Assistant Disciplinarian, and that he is well liked by the boys under him.

Lillian Archiquette says she has a wise father, for he agrees with her that it is right for her to come back to school, from her home in Wisconsin. She is anxious to graduate and wants to bring with her a cousin.

Miss Pomeroy, in Massachusetts, had a niece visiting her recently, who saw our boys at Northfield, and says the way they gave the Carlisle yell showed a will and spirit that was much admired and applauded.

Virginia Larocqui, who left here for the country with the first party, writes from her country home, Mount Holly, N. J., that she enjoys her people and home very much; she also sees quite often her sister Elizabeth, who lives two miles from her place.

Sosipatra Suveroff, who has gone to Oregon to live with a family she knew before, says the people are just as kind as they used to be. Oregon is all right, although it is sometimes cold even at this season of the year. She has good milk to drink and cream for her coffee or tea.

The girls and boys have been doing very well in the laundry in the absence of the manager, Miss Hill, and Mrs. Fortney deserves credit for her good management.

Mrs. J. N. Choate, with her nephew Mr. Choate, of Columbus, Ohio, called on Wednesday. Mr. Choate is acquainted with Caleb Sickles, 1898, our dentist-student at Columbus, and said some very nice things about him.

Miss Adams of Harrisburg writes at the close of a business letter: "I was very much pleased with the Indian exhibit in Boston and think it far superior to the one of last year in Minneapolis. Much of the work showed great skill."

A visitor passing through the carriage store-room and examining the wagons, surreys and buggies ready for orders, made the remark that a finer lot could not be found. He examined the work minutely and pronounced it excellent.

The students at their meals are having apples from the orchard from the new farm. Mrs. Crosbie says they are fairly good and very acceptable. They are also having nice string-beans, cabbage and beets in abundance from the near farm.

Three buckboards, made by apprentices under the instruction of Mr. Lau, expert carriage builder, Mr. Murtoff, blacksmith and Mr. Carn, painter, are nearly completed for an agency in Oklahoma. An order for six Concord buggies has just been received.

The young lady, our subscriber, who has been writing business letters signed Dorothy Getz, says modestly in her letter asking for change of address, "I am afraid I will be obliged to ask you to change the name also, this time, from Dorothy Getz to Dorothy Storer."

Peter Chatfield arrived at his home in Michigan and enjoyed the journey very much. He is improving in health. He felt that he could have gone to work the next day after he arrived, but rested quietly for a week, and now has employment which he likes.

Fathers W. J. O'Callaghan, of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Harrisburg, and Peter A. Quinn, of Catasauqua, Pa., were visitors at the school on Wednesday, and seemed very much interested in all they saw. Father O'Callaghan is associated with Bishop Shanahan.

Mrs. Canfield and Miss Vietch with the girls Lizzette Roubideau, Lizzie Aiken, Pearl Hartley and Ethel Bryant returned from Boston Saturday night. Miss Peter came in Friday. All report having had a very pleasant outing, and the girls were so delighted with Boston that they wanted to stay longer.

The singing of America at our Saturday night meeting last week has rarely been excelled by our students in heartiness and voice. All FELT like singing. Lydia Wheelock presided at the piano with skill and dignity. May we have some more?

Martha Cornsilk, who is in New Jersey, says she enjoys her country life. They have plenty of apples and if her friends at Carlisle were there they might help themselves to them. She does not wish her subscription to the HELPER to run out as she has taken the paper ever since she came and would feel lost without it.

Colonel and Mrs. Pratt and Miss Richenda arrived from Orr's Island, Maine, on Tuesday evening, looking as brown as the main body of inhabitants of our school. That all were greatly benefitted only shows that they need a little more of the same kind of medicine. Boating and fishing were the main occupations. They have cause to remember Maine.

Miss Sara J. Porter, who has been visiting the school for a few days since her Boston trip left last evening for her home in Illinois. The position she held as teacher at Anadarko, Oklahoma has been abolished, but she remains in the service expecting to be transferred to some other point shortly. The Man-on-the-band-stand hopes that she will find a pleasant place.

School supplies for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904, which are furnished us through the contract plan are slowly arriving and being placed in systematic shape by Store-keeper Mr. Kensler and his efficient corps of boys. They keep everything in apple-pie order. Mr. Kensler having had the care of vast quantities of Army supplies for the greater part of his life before retiring from the Army, knows just how the work should be done, and the boys have exceptional advantages under him to learn neatness and system.

A telegram received from Davenport, Iowa, says:—"Operation successful, prospects good for rapid recovery." By letter Mr. Howard Gansworth has learned that his brother had to undergo an operation for appendicitis, and is receiving the best of care, from the Masons, Odd Fellows and Printers' Union.

The printing-office has been the recipient of little Isabel Wheelock's photograph, which her mamma had taken to send to her papa, now in England. She is standing, and makes a very natural and pretty little picture. No word has been heard from Mr. Wheelock for several days, and his friends are feeling somewhat anxious. LATER:—As we go to press a letter comes stating that he has been ill, but is better.

If you cannot send us a subscriber, a good word for the little paper may reach the heart of some one. For instance, it was through the good word of Mr. Edwin Schanadore, class 1889, now a respected employee at Sherman Institute, California, that a Salt Lake lady subscribed, and she says she so enjoys the reading matter that she never intends to be without the little paper.

Material for a new Patent Revolving Bakeoven has been received and in about six weeks we expect to have our new bakery completed, when the bakers under the instruction of Mr. Snyder will have excellent facilities for supplying the student-table with good bread. Goliath Bigjim, his first assistant, has so stolen the tricks of that trade that he is able to turn out the best of bread even with the poor facilities now at hand.

Miss Vivian Mellor, of Trenton N. J., who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Nori for the past two weeks, returns to day to her home. She has enjoyed herself greatly, making many friends among the girls, and carries home with her much valuable information regarding this school. Effie Nori, who is staying at Vivian's home, says by letter she is happy and getting along very nicely with Baby Frances, who with her mother was here a short time ago.

Miss Moore has been very busy, she writes, ever since she reached Holton, Kansas, from Rock Island, in making her fall arrangements. In speaking of the Kansas City and Topeka floods, she says they were much worse than was portrayed in the papers. She never saw such terrible devastation and hopes she may never again behold the like. She appreciates the HELPER, which of course pleases the Man-on-the-band-stand. She wished to be remembered to her many Carlisle friends and already feels like seeing us all again.

Miss Nellie Oliver, cook, and Miss Lucy Jobin, Assistant Matron, at Morris, Minnesota, stopped off on their way back from Boston to their place of duty. Elizabeth Williams, 1903, is an employee of the same school, and is highly spoken of as proficient and companionable. Nellie Merrill and Mamie Monchamp attend the same school. The visitors are graduates of Chilocco. They spoke of having had a delightful time in Boston, and as being well pleased with Carlisle.

Miss Stewart, Sloyd teacher, stopped a week in Chicago on her way home to Quincy. She found the weather there very warm. She visited the Cook County Normal and the Chicago University summer schools, and will take a course at the University in August, when she hopes the weather will be cooler. Both schools seem well attended. The sight of the Manual Training classes toiling away in the heat, sawing wood and saying little made her thankful that she had determined to wait till August. She found her home people well and is having a sweet, quiet, restful visit. She, too, enjoys the HELPER, coming in as one of the family.

From Miss Robbin's letter to Mrs. Foster we judge they have been having considerable rain at Morgantown, where she and Miss Paul have been summer schooling, for she says in referring to their departure from that place that, this week we "shake the dust—I mean mud—from our feet." There has been much down pour, she says, which interfered somewhat with their out-door pleasure. It required some study to get much sight-seeing between recitations and showers. They have done some mountain-climbing, however, and have been benefitted all around. Miss Robbins will spend the rest of her vacation at her home at Robbin's Station and Miss Paul will go to Blairsville.

AT CHAUTAUQUA.

Miss Ferree is having a fine time at Chautauqua. She did not realize how tired she was and how much she needed rest till she was on the train, but at Harrisburg, she says "I slept the sleep of the just."

She began her class-work at once and has been down and at it ever since, with Civic Lectures, thrown in. She has seen our boys and they seem happy and well.

Miss Ferree is unboarding with a friend, and for some unaccountable reason is enjoying her meals.

There are only three of them and a two-pound roast is enough for two days, while half-a-dozen small potatoes are quite enough for a meal, and other things in proportion.

She thinks it may be the contrast between the 300 pounds of meat and bushels of potatoes she prepared for our students before leaving Carlisle, that gives her the appetite now enjoyed.

She takes domestic science and naps between times. The weather has been cold.

She has met Miss Miller of Cornell, who inquired after her Carlisle acquaintances formed while on a visit with Miss Smith last winter. Mrs. Dorsett is also there.

George Paisano, of Laguna, New Mexico has quit railroading and is going back to school again. George Pradt, class 1903, has taken his place as foreman over the boys at Winslow round house. Three cheers for Pradt. We hope he will do well, and that George Paisano will have an opportunity to satisfy his ambition for more knowledge. We find that some students go from one school to another for the easy time they have at school, and for the free board. That makes tramps of them, but when they go from a small school to one of better opportunities, and make the best use of their time in getting ahead, they are then students of the right stamp and are deserving of all the aid they can get. George Paisano is the kind to work hard in order to get a higher place in life.

Mrs. Lydia Dittes Davis of Ft. Totten North Dakota is recovering from quite a serious operation performed recently at a hospital in Rochester, Minnesota. She says she is gaining strength rapidly, which news her friends at Carlisle rejoice to hear. At the time she wrote the employees and children at Ft. Totten were busy making preparations to entertain the children's clubs and some of the talent from the Devil's Lake Chautauqua. The Indian children have all been entertained by them and had a delightful time. They are having very dry weather in that section and crops in North Dakota will be light on that account. She retains the warmest interest in Carlisle, which her friends here appreciate.

Rev. John A. Mahony has taken Father Deering's place as Rector of St. Patrick's Church, Carlisle. He impresses all whom he meets as a very earnest, affable gentleman. Father Deering will be greatly missed by the Catholic students, who dearly loved him as Father and friend. He was thoughtful of the sick and exceedingly attentive in every way.

Printer Jonas Jackson has gone to his home at Cherokee, North Carolina, but expects to return in the Fall to complete the Carlisle course. Jonas is a quiet, steady worker and student, and will make a good printer, in time, if he sticks to it. As he left the office the printers gave this yell: "Hoorah! Hoorah! Hoorah! Jackson! Jackson! Jackson! Stick! Stick! Stick!" And he passed out with a fire in his eyes which meant—"I will."

Hattie Pryor, who went to Owyhee, Nevada, to supply temporarily, is liked so well and she likes the place and people so well that they wish to keep her, and she wishes to remain. She says by letter, Lena George, whom Miss Noble escorted that far last year, and who was quite ill at the time, has recovered her health and she expresses great gratitude to Miss Noble for the many kindnesses shown her on the way.

Frank Jude won the watermelon for setting ten consecutive clean sticks of type without an error. We hardly supposed it could be accomplished before September, although a number were trying very hard for the prize. We are glad, however, to give it at this time for accuracy, and have put up another for the one who scores the least number of mistakes between now and the sixth of August.

The Sisters of St. Katherine's Hall pay regular visits to Katy Adams, who is ill in the hospital.

CHANCES FOR THE OKLAHOMA BOY.

We have quite a number of students from Oklahoma and the Indian Territory, and all they lack to enable them to hold their own with the white man of that section is the experience which comes through association with business people, and the ordinary book knowledge that must go along with such experience.

A Carlisle Indian boy from Oklahoma, who has lands in that new and promising country, has a splendid opportunity, and he cannot fail to gain encouragement from the following clipping from an exchange, but if he is weak in back-bone, knows not how to save money and economize resources, if he is timid because he has not had much to do with men and affairs, he will lose all.

Here is an opportunity for getting a good start; if we do not make the best use of it, even that which we have will be taken from us; so says the Bible. A young man of purpose will see the necessity of getting all of the little that Carlisle can give through her school privileges, her shops and best of all, her outing-system, and sticking to it till he does get all.

The Clipping.

The uniform size of a farm in Oklahoma is 160 acres, and practically all have as much as 100 acres each under cultivation.

In the wheat belt, which embraces at least one-half of her total area, 100 acres of wheat means an average of 2,500 bushels, worth on the market 60 cents per bushel.

So the wheat crop alone is substantially \$1,500.

Any Oklahoma farmer of intelligence and industry will make the remaining sixty acres of his farm produce enough corn, oats, fruit, garden truck and live stock to sustain the family and pay incidental expenses, thereby netting him in profits the value of the wheat crop.

Indeed, it is the rule rather than the exception that the profits are added to from the value of the diversified products, the aggregate of which runs into big money in many cases.

In consequence of this productivity of soil, accessibility of market, cheapness of farm lands and prudence in management it is no uncommon thing for the Oklahoma farmer to clear enough in one season's farming to pay for his farm.

THE WISSAHICKON INDIAN.

It now appears that the Indian statue presented to the Fairmount Park Commission by Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Henry and erected at Indian Rock, on the banks of the Wissahickon, was not meant to represent the Lenni Lenape chief, Teddyuscung, after all, says a Philadelphia paper.

According to Thomas S. Martin, secretary to the Park Commission, this is "one" on Albert Kelsey, the architect. In an address to the Contemporary Club, not long since, Kelsey ridiculed the statue, and said that it looked no more like Teddyuscung than a telegraph pole did, or words to that effect.

As a matter of fact, he declared, it was merely a duplicate of one of four figures which adorn a public fountain in Hartford, Conn., and might just as well stand for a cigar store Indian as for the legendary chief who was supposed to have met death on the heights above the creek.

Now Mr. Martin says that the statue was not meant to be that of Teddyuscung. It was presented to take the place of an old wooden Indian who became worn out, and it is meant only for a representative Indian. Its resemblance to the Hartford figure is due to the fact that Massey Rhind, the New York sculptor who built those, also built this one, as a duplicate.

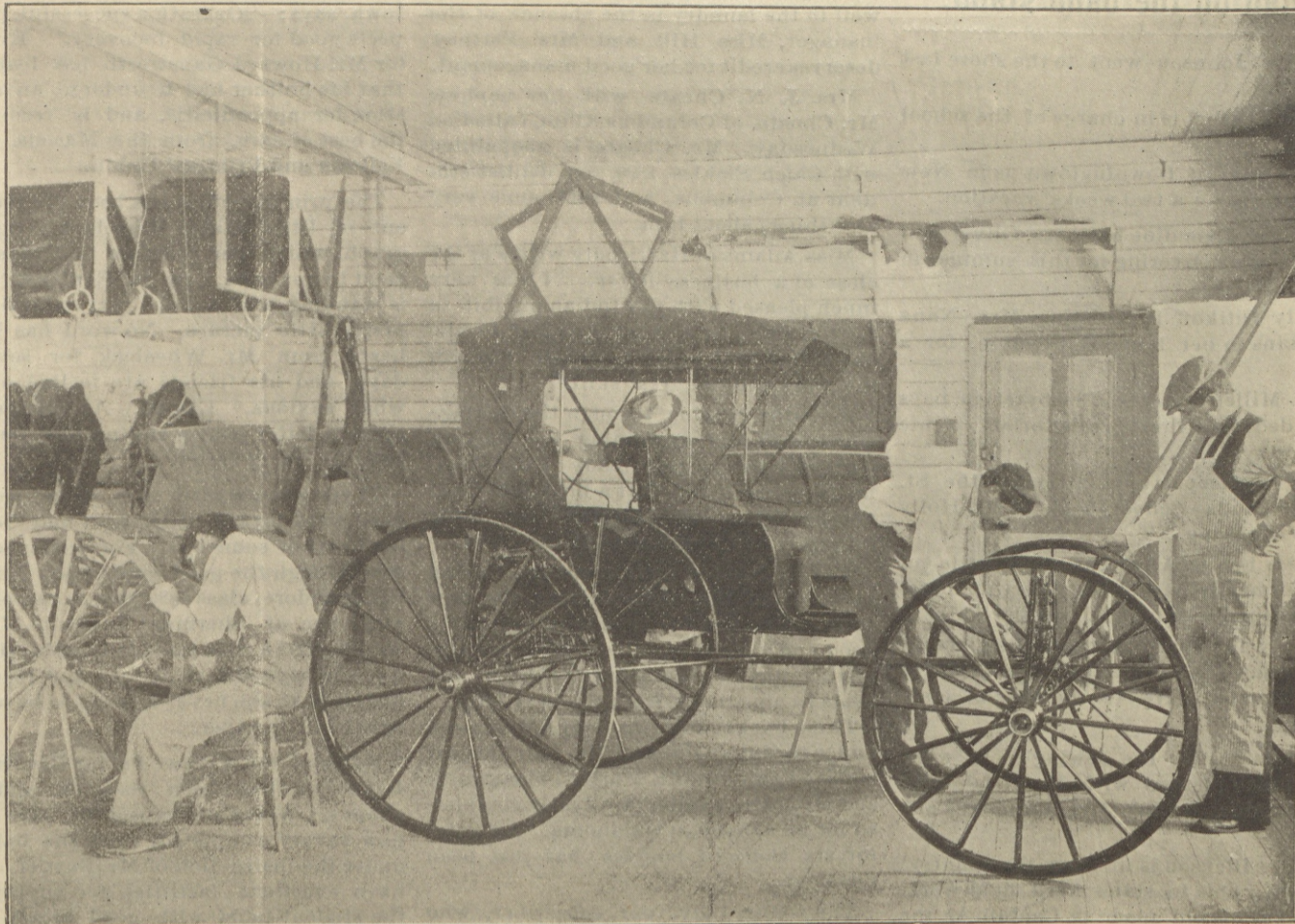
As a matter of fact, there is a doubt whether Teddyuscung ever had anything to do with Wissahickon, anyway. There are some sharps on Indian history who aver that he flourished up in Pike county.

INDIAN TERRITORY EXHIBIT COMMISSION.

The Indian Territory commission at large are:

Frank C. Hubbard, commissioner at large, with tribal members as follows: Chickasaws, H. B. Johnson; Seminoles, A. J. Brown; Quapaw agency, W. L. McWilliams; Cherokees, J. E. Campbell; Creeks, H. B. Spaulding; Choctaws, J. J. McAllister.

Mr. Hubbard is the only member of the commission who will be paid for his services and will have charge of all the details.



CARRIAGE PAINTING—THE OLD SHOP. OUR PRESENT FACILITIES ARE GREATLY IMPROVED.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED SOME DAYS AGO BY THE CHIPPEWAS.

The Chippewa Indians of Minnesota, a powerful tribe of 3,000 members, held its first annual congress at White Earth, Minn., a few days ago, and, among other resolutions adopted, are the following:

"We, the Catholic chiefs, braves and headmen of the Chippewa nation, in our first annual Catholic Congress at White Earth, Minn., June 17th, 1903, all of one mind, adopt the following resolutions:

"We are informed that the pale-face Catholics of the whole Big Knives country (United States) have formed a union to defend the Church of God. We want to join this Union and help it to fight for the interest of the Church of God. Therefore, we are of one mind that one of our headmen (chiefs) shall represent us at the next meeting of this great Union, to be held at Atlantic City, August 1."

The resolutions are signed by thirteen chiefs representing the 3,000 Catholic Chippewa Indians. Similar resolutions are being adopted by other Indian tribes, notably the Sioux, who are also desirous of becoming members of the Catholic Federated Societies of the United States. These Indian chiefs will attend the Atlantic City convention in full aboriginal costume and will be accompanied by several missionaries, who will act as interpreters.—[The Church Progress.

CONDITIONS NOT ALL BAD.

Ardmore, I. T., July 9.—Tams Bixby, the head of the Dawes commission among the five tribes in the Indian territory—the Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws, Seminoles and Cherokees—sail recently regarding the charges of corruption among officials and others who deal with the Indians of the five tribes:

"The general conditions are not at all bad. In fact I believe there is absolutely no corruption among the officials who deal with the tribes, and my belief is that things are in excellent shape. However, the public should be made acquainted with the reason and the source of these numerous and half-hearted charges and innuendoes of a wrong-doing.

"I do not think there is any part of the world today that contains as many grafters and their allied workers as are to be found in Indian Territory. Of course, they constitute a class apart from the conservative and honorable citizens of the towns and farms. These grafters are after the land of the Indians, and they pursue many methods to secure it. It is because they are hindered or prevented in their plans that they become angered, and as a result they try to strike back by hinting at corruption. They are the ones who circulate the reports, but you will observe the charges are never direct."—[Osage Journal.

TRUE AND COUNTERFEIT COURAGE.

It would seem as though courage were an easily recognized trait of character,—that a deed could not be taken for brave unless it really were brave.

And yet, perhaps, no quality of mind is more easily masked or counterfeited.

Much that passes for bravery is sheer insensibility, failure to take in the situation.

A superficial or a self-confident person may seem brave just because he does not see or feel the importance of danger.

Ribot, the distinguished psychologist, says, "A complete idiot shows no signs of fear."

Real courage is apprehensive.

Fear is an essential element of true bravery.

And the man who is strong enough to march into danger while fully seeing, and even fearing, it is the man that makes a true hero.

The man who is never afraid has reason to fear himself.—[Sunday School Times.

OKLAHOMA WHERE MANY OF US HAVE HOMES.

A writer for the Pender Times has recently visited Oklahoma and the Indian Territory and gives a lengthy description of what he saw. Among other things he says:

I next went to the Creek nation, which is a garden spot and no mistake.

The Indians can now sell three of their four forties and things are lively.

It is in this great country that coal is found only two feet from the surface—one of the veins being 36 feet through. Natural gas, and good water, are abundant.

Over \$2,000,000 worth of machinery was being shipped in here to work the oil wells when I was there.

The towns are well built, and prospering.

This is a great country with every natural advantage to make it great.

PUZZLE OF THE CAMELS.

There was once an Arab who had three sons.

He died, leaving behind him a will in which he stated that his property, consisting of 17 camels, was to be divided between his three sons.

The first was to have one-half of the camels, the second one-third and the third one-ninth.

As they could not halve 17 camels they went to a neighbor and told him of their difficulty.

He loaned them a camel, so that they had 18 to divide.

So—The first son took one-half, 9; the second, one-third, 6; the third, one-ninth, 2. Total, 17.

They had divided equally and yet were able to give back the camel which had been loaned to them.—[Church Progress.

Who can help the Man-on-the-band-stand solve this?

AN ANCIENT PARAGRAPH.

The following is taken from "Geography Made Easy" by Jediah Morse, A. M., minister of the Congregation in Charlestown near Boston; printed by Samuel Hall, 53 Cornhill, Boston, Mass., in the year 1791, and sent to the Man-on-the-band-stand by a friend in Massachusetts:

Carlisle is the seat of justice in Cumberland County and is 120 miles westward of Philadelphia. It contains upwards of 1500 inhabitants, who live in near 300 stone houses, and worship in three churches. They have also a court-house and a flourishing college. Thirty-four years ago this spot was a wilderness, and inhabited by Indians and wild beasts. A like instance of the rapid progress of the arts of civilized life is scarcely to be found in history."

The sender of the paragraph adds:

"In 1757 it appears that Carlisle was inhabited by Indians whom I fear would contrast quite unfavorably with the present type of the race now dwelling there, and yet in their natural state they had their virtues and had not learned the white man's vices. I query if any stone houses are still standing."

A HARD SCHOOLMASTER.

God keeps a school for his children here on earth, and one of his best teachers is named Disappointment.

He is a rough teacher; severe in tone and harsh in handling, sometimes, but his tuition is worth all it costs.

Many of our best lessons through life have been taught us by that same old schoolmaster, DISAPPOINTMENT.

THEODORE L. CUYLER.

Enigma.

I am made of 14 letters.

My 5, 3, 4, 7 is sometimes sharp.

My 1, 2, 8, 10 is a summer month.

My 11, 13, 12, 5 is a summer flower.

My 6, 2, 14, 9, 11, 7, 9 is 10'10's.

My whole is the name of a prominent citizen in town who frequently studies out our enigmas, so some one informed the Man-on-the-band-stand.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

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

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