

The Red Man and Helper.

THE RED MAN.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OR VOL. XIX No. 1. (19-1)

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

IN HONOR OF PORTO RICO'S FIFTH BIRTH-DAY INTO OUR UNION



PORTO RICO, our pageant, famed isle of the sea,
We rise as a nation to pay homage to thee,
As part of our country, by fair treaty made plain,
And redeemed from the rule and dominion of Spain;

The youngest and brightest of our new possessions,
Obtained through good counsels and honest concessions,
By thy own free consent, made and published afar,

Under kingly decrees and the fortunes of war,
With thy sails freely spread, and thy streamers unfurled,
Inviting the commerce and the trade of the world,
We hail thee and greet thee with joy truly elate,
And hope soon to meet thee in the garb of a State!

And now in the armor of thy panoplied pride,
Like unto the beauty of a newly made bride,
With our stripes and stars afloat from hill-top and mast,
We rejoice in the drift that thy fate has been cast;

And in all that is just may we never feel loath,
To extend thee our aid for thy culture and growth,
So then Porto Ricans, both sisters and brothers,
With all due respect we may owe unto others,
Long may your good name, your fame and honor remain.

As a mascot in fact for prosperity's reign,
And then all the nations, as a tribute to worth,
Will welcome your ensigns spread abroad o'er the Earth.
May all your fine valleys, full of treasures untold,
Still bring forth their fruitage as staple as gold,
When swords into pruning hooks and plowshares galore,
Shall prove that stern warfare will be heard of no more!

May wealth and good health with your treasures increase,
And all your rich blessings be bonded in PEACE!

WILLIAM BURGESS,

CARLISLE, PA. July 25, 1903

PORTO RICAN DAY AT THE INDIAN SCHOOL.

On Monday night, (Saturday night not being a convenient time) the student-body and faculty were called together in Assembly Hall, to celebrate the anniversary of the annexation of Porto Rico to the United States, July 25th, 1898.

America was first sung, as Father Ganss with masterful touch led on the piano. Col. Pratt then said:

Porto Rico is a captured and adopted child of the Republic. She came into the family by force. Born of other parentage, for many years under another flag, she became ours as the result of a war which arose between our country and the parent country of Porto Rico.

She is not only one of the latest children in our large family but one of the smallest.

When she becomes a State, as I have no doubt she will in time, and I hope in very near time, she will be one of our smallest States.

She comes to us under difficulties for herself and some difficulties for us. Her language was not the language of the United States. If she becomes a proper child of the family she will have to adopt the language of the country under whose rule she falls.

We know from our own pupils in this school that the people of Porto Rico are not only willing to adopt our language, but very anxious to learn it and to learn it quickly; and the schools which the Government has instituted in the Island are being carried on almost entirely in the language of the United States.

There are some things with regard to Porto Rico that strike me as being very necessary. I think all her own people should be exceedingly anxious to know all about their present parent country. I think they should come as quickly as possible to see our country and search it out, in order to know it.

We should give them a warm welcome here always, and give them largest opportunity to see and learn what we are and to help them in every way we can.

I believe that is the disposition of all

our people, and I believe from what comes to me at this school that it is largely the disposition of the Porto Ricans.

I am very sure that if this school were deprived of every Indian child I could not go to any place where I could fill it more quickly nor with more willing students than to Porto Rico.

I have been importuned by all the commissioners of education in Porto Rico by Gen. John Eaton, by Dr. Brumbaugh, and by the present commissioner, Mr. Lindsay, to take Porto Rican children here.

The presence of Porto Ricans in this school, as you all know, has been very pleasant. They have fallen quickly into line with our other pupils. There has been no race trouble and they have tried to reach up to a high place in the school and with no less energy than our other children.

I think of another feature and that is that all Americans, I mean good Americans who desire and can find it to their interest to visit Porto Rico and perhaps to locate, should be welcome there; and I am glad to say I know from many sources that that also is the case. There seems to be no particular prejudice to overcome. Things are working out all right and the people of the United States and of Porto Rico in a short time will be one.

I believe soon the English language will be the dominant speech there, not necessarily to the exclusion of their Spanish, but English will be the language of their affairs—of their commerce, their schools and their public intercourse generally.

It is pleasant for us to know that during the five years which have passed since we received Porto Rico in our family, such prosperous and large conditions have been reached.

We have with us our friend, Father Ganss, who has taken such large interest not only in the Porto Ricans and Indian members of his Church in this school but in the general affairs of the school, and I have asked him to be with us on this occasion and give us a little talk. Then we will have something from the Porto Ricans, and after that hear from Mr. Burgess.

Father Ganss thanked Col. Pratt for giving him the pleasure of meeting with the Porto Rican children and looked upon it as a privilege to do so. Since he has been identified with this school it has been a pleasure not only to work with the Catholic students, but to exercise an influence for the moral well-being of all who belong here.

His interest in the Porto Ricans was very earnest and sincere from the beginning because they showed great apprecia-

tion for every little thing done for them. Their devotion to their Church duties, the reverence with which they observe the Sabbath, their courtesy in speech and action, all have been noble, and he wished them to go back to Porto Rico with these graces unimpaired, and hoped they would be intensified.

The speaker could hardly agree with Col. Pratt that Porto Rico was forced into the Union. If forced you very readily yielded. For years you smarted, I will not say under tyranny, but under legislation that caused extreme annoyance, not to use stronger terms.

When Porto Rico was taken into our country, a question arose in the minds of some as to what would become of the Catholic church. A great impetus has been given the church; it has been inspiring to note the reception the people of Porto Rico have given us. They have manifested their love in such a beautiful way that those who go there and come back say that Porto Rico deserved to be brought into our great Republic.

An old man died the other day—a Churchman. He seemed gifted with a sort of prevision. He struck the key note and it rings all around the world today, that in working out its destination the Catholic Church cannot have a better field than the United States.

Therefore we look to the future of Porto Rico, and Father Ganss thought if the example of the children we have here today is any indication of the character displayed by that Island, we have nothing to fear. Those people will be as loyal and as deserving as the greatest patriots living under the Stars and Stripes.

The speaker trusted that the Porto Ricans would always remember this day, that their enthusiasm will not diminish but rather grow stronger, and that they may stand up and enjoy all the rights and prerogatives of Americans under our Government.

He thanked Almighty God that Porto Rico is under the United States Government, and hoped her condition will be as prosperous and as beneficent in the future as it has been in the past four years.

Paul Segui then said in part:

I feel a little out of place after hearing Col. Pratt and Father Ganss speak; nevertheless I will try my best.

We all have seen with what enthusiasm the Fourth of July is celebrated in this country, and every American citizen recalls that day on which this great nation was born.

The people of Porto Rico celebrate the 25th of July with no less enthusiasm.

This day was commemorated by the Spanish Government before the Americans went to Porto Rico, and it is still in memory of the Porto Ricans, first be-

cause it is a saint-day of the first apostle who preached Christianity in Spain. His name was James (in Spanish Santiago); second because it was the day on which Porto Rico's freedom from that oppressive Government was first proclaimed.

Before the war with Spain we tried to free ourselves from her, but it was impossible for us to do so; we were in too small a country and there was no room to fight, but great effort was made to inform the Americans that we were not satisfied with our present Government, and so letters of complaint were written to President McKinley.

The invasion of Porto Rico was effected on the 25th of July when the American troops landed in the harbor of Guanica; the expedition being under the command of Gen. N. Miles.

On the night of July 27th a young officer from aboard one of the ships came on shore with his guards. He came to ask the surrender of the city, giving twenty four hours. The Major in charge of the plaza was then summoned and telegraphed to San Juan where the Governor General lived, and the answer received was, "You must fight to the last drop of blood;" but as the Major in charge had but few men to do this with, and being menaced by the Porto Ricans that if he did not surrender in 12 hours they themselves would take up arms against them, he accepted the situation and surrendered immediately.

On the 28th of July early in the morning General Miles and his transports with a few battle ships entered the Port of Ponce, which is about 25 miles from the first landing place, made on the 25th.

About 7 o'clock in the morning of the same day the 28th, they started to land.

Gen. Ernest immediately started for the city of Ponce, while Gen. Miles went up to the Custom house at the bay of Ponce, which is about 3 miles from the city of Ponce. I had the honor myself personally to shake hands with General Miles before he went up to the custom house.

Then the Red and Gold was taken down very quietly and the "Stars and Stripes" raised with cheers.

During that day the people of the city were made tired of seeing men marching; there were over 10,000 soldiers through the city in a short time, and from this movement we saw that school houses would be erected, and business would prosper much more than under the Red and Gold, which has been the case, and will continue more and more.

Esperanza Gonzalo paid tribute to the United States flag in a little recitation, and Miguel Martinez declaimed a patriotic selection.

"Father" Burgess responded in substance as follows:

He referred to the condition of Porto

(Continued to last page.)



GROUP OF PORTORICAN STUDENTS WHO ENTERED OUR SCHOOL IN 1900.

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.

THE LATE POPE LEO XIII.

In Monsignor Falconio's address to the Archbishops and Bishops of America, he said relative to the death of the Pope:

"Leo XIII is dead. In him the world has lost a profound scholar, a distinguished statesman, a lover and a protector of right and justice; has lost one whose power for amelioration of society has been exercised with such consummate skill and earnestness as to be felt everywhere and to gain for him universal admiration. Hence his death is deplored by all without distinction of nationality or creed."

DO INDIANS STILL DANCE?

A despatch to the Indian Journal from Watonga, Oklahoma, dated July 20, says:

"A number of curious accidents are connected with the Indian sun-dance being held near this place, but the most sensational one is the death of a squaw while dancing.

The squaw was 70 years old and had danced since Sunday without food or rest. She was buried near Eagle City.

A number of record breaking Indians are in attendance at the dance. One young Indian who won the prize last year is at the dance. He danced three days and nights without stopping."

It is advertised through certain Grand Army Excursion Circulars that the train leaving Chicago on Sunday night will stop at Laguna to give the people a chance to see a wild Pueblo dance. The name is a misnomer. The Pueblos are a peace loving and docile people. To thus expose them to the gaze of curious travellers, who will gain from an exhibition of old time customs a wrong impression of a good people who have supported themselves for generations is doing them an irreparable injury. But the travelling public must have something hideous and wild to attract.

ELECTRIC LIGHT CARBONS.

We have watched the electric light man change the carbons in our arc lights. Under the electric lights any time may be found pointed bits, and we have found that they may be used to write with. Did we ever wonder how they are made?

One of the new industries that have followed is that of carbon-making.

The first electric lamps used carbon points sawed out of the dense, almost metallic looking carbon deposits that slowly formed on the inside of the clay retorts used in making coal gas.

This material was scarce and soon became expensive, and being both exceedingly hard and more brittle than glass, was very difficult to work.

It was therefore found necessary to manufacture the carbon points, and making these has now become a considerable industry.

New York city alone consumes several hundred thousand of them every week.

They are made of a mixture of petroleum, coke and tar, which is baked for a long time at a high temperature.

The coke is ground as fine as possible in especially designed mills and is intimately mixed with the tar in mixing machines.

A cake of the resulting carbon dough is placed in a strong steel cylinder, having a hole of the proper diameter at the bottom

A massive steel plunger, worked by hydraulic power, descends upon the mass and forces out the dough in the shape of a rod.

This is cut into proper lengths, packed tightly in powdered coke in iron boxes and baked at a red heat for a week or more.

The product, when cooled and smoothed on emery wheels, is the carbon rod of the arc lamp.

ON A PAR WITH SOME OF HIS OTHER THEORIES ABOUT INDIANS.

Professor Frederick Starr of the University of Chicago reiterated in a lecture recently his belief that American people are fast developing into Indians. Professor Starr has believed in this theory for some time and has now confirmed it, he announced by personal observation.

He examined the descendants of a small colony of Germans who came to the United States years ago, locating in Pennsylvania, and found that the fourth and fifth generations had developed marked Indian characteristics.

"The changes noted take place invariably," said Professor Starr, "through the influence of the potent American climate and environment, and, furthermore, they serve to illustrate more effectively what forces are at work on the people of the United States."—[Chicago American.

SHE ENJOYS THE SEA.

Luzenia Tibbetts, 1901, who is spending her summer vacation from the Bloomsburg Normal in a country home earning the wherewithal to pay some of her expenses for another winter at school, writes most cheerfully of her home and work. She says they are spending the summer most delightfully.

Angela Rivera has been with her for a few weeks and Luzenia thinks it would be a pity for her folks to make her go home.

They love their country mother as a sister, and are treated as such by her. The place is a sea-side town. It is not large but large enough to rest in and to have a good time. Every body is for comfort there. The young people there all look like Indians, being so tanned.

The pleasure they seek is bathing and crabbing and have a great deal of fun in the latter pastime. One day recently they caught thirty. The Zoology she has been having at school makes her appreciate the live things she finds in the water. The same things seen last summer were passed by unnoticed. She has met some of the animals they studied about and had never seen.

CASPER ALFORD.

Casper Alford is still at Hammon, Oklahoma, among the Cheyenne and Arapahoes. "I am now on the third year," he says "and on deck for the job for another year, if nothing happens. John Powlas, 1901, left this road a year ago, and may be on the road to the happy hunting ground for all I know."

Casper says he is enjoying his work, although the weather is rather warm there, but to use his expression—"I get around just the same." He is in good health and has just purchased a new automobile. He uses to "make the Oklahoma dust fly" in his leisure hours. Casper sends his best regards to his friends at Carlisle.

SOLVED.

A representative of the Indian Office with several others including a prominent physician of Harrisburg has solved the Camel question propounded last week for our readers. The Washington answer is as follows:

As follows: The camels, 17 divided among 3 sons, they each received a fraction more than they were entitled to by the will.

The fact is one-half plus one-third plus one-ninth of any number is not ALL of it. In the division of the 18 camels one-half plus one-third plus one-ninth equals only 17, leaving 1 over or one-eighteenth.

In the correct division of the 17 camels, the first son received one-half a camel more than he was entitled to, the second one, thirty-two and one-third one-hundredths more than the will gave him, and the last one eleven and one-ninth one-hundredths more than his share. That is, if the 17 had been divided according to the will, there would have been ninety-four and four-ninth one-hundredths of a camel left.

The Court that probated that will was very generous. In general people get less than they are entitled to under a will rather than more. Some lawyer gets a good slice. Moral: Divide your camels before you die.

The Harrisburg physician closes with these encouraging words:

"Allow me to say that your little paper does me a great deal of good and that I wish for it and believe it will have a long and useful life. By the way in '93, and '94, before your football team became so famous as it now is, though it was then a strong one, I had the pleasure and pain of playing guard on the Harrisburg High School team against them. In reality I only played against a part of one man; he weighed 208 and I 148. It must have been fun for him. We were defeated once 10 to 0, the other score I forgot. Sort of ancient history isn't it? Fearing that you may think me somewhat younger than I am, allow me to say that I was instructor in mathematics at that time."

What's the Matter with Bender?

We clip this notice from the Boston Herald, about an ex-Carlisle boy:

Charles Albert Bender, child of the forest, is one of the most exemplary young men playing ball. Tobacco, liquors and bad language never sully his lips. In spare moments he improves his mind reading society notes, box scores and high-class magazines. Please forget about Sockalexis.

Bender's work is the most remarkable of American League pitchers. He is the only one who has held a club down to two hits—St. Louis; twice he held a club down to four hits and five times to five.

Francis Freemont has been in charge of the shoe-shop in Mr. Dysert's place.

MISS HILL

who is at Dennis, Mass., closes a postal card of inquiry about the HELPER which does not reach her and which she cannot "live without," in these words:

"From the window at which I sit stretches Cape Cod Bay, a long sandy beach (perfect for bathing) and the water as far as the eye can reach.

To-day when we went in bathing, the surf ran high and we swimmers had some difficulty in keeping our balance. We are five miles from Yarmouth, our nearest railway station. Just to my right, at the bare of the highest hill on the cape is a large fresh-water pond. On the top of the hill is an observatory from which the ocean on one side and the bay on the other with the large lake and its base are plainly seen.

A bass weighing sixteen pounds was brought to the door last evening and the man said he caught one weighing a hundred pounds last week. A girl has just come in with a bucketful of blueberries. This is a fine place for rest and there is plenty of fresh air. I have slept under two blankets and a comfort every night since I came."

Should our vacationers simply write us posts of their doings and new sights enjoyed, if no time for more, our paper would be the more interesting. Let us have them! We thank Miss Hill and all others who have remembered the stay-at-homes.

FROM THE OCEAN SIDE.

Printer Nellie Lillard, who is at Ocean City, although not in love with all her work when she first arrived there, is now very content and appears to be enjoying life. "In fact," she says, "you cannot make me believe that I haven't the best place out." She does not have opportunity in the day time to go about much, but enjoys the early evenings.

A recent basket-ball game witnessed by herself and Louise Cornelius she thinks cannot be compared with the basket-ball played by our boys and girls. They don't know the first principles of the game. The main thing they tried for was to get the ball into the baskets without head-work or team work. It really was more like football. The players made more fouls in five minutes than our boys do in a whole game.

She has not been in bathing yet. When Nellie does go in, the displacement of ocean will amount to considerable.

The one thing she does not enjoy particularly is being stared at because some one says they are Indian. She wonders if people think they are fresh from India. She reads every word of the REDMAN and misses it if a day late.

The little boys that ran in from the farms after it began to pour down on Wednesday afternoon reminded the Man-on-the-band-stand of ducked cats.



SUPT. ODELL, OF THE SAC AND FOX INDIAN SCHOOL, IOWA, IN HIS SCHOOL-ROOM AT CARLISLE. MR. ODELL READ A PAPER AT THE N. E. A. IN BOSTON, AND SAW SEVERAL OF OUR PEOPLE.

Man-on-the-band-stand.

Wednesday was the hottest day of the week.

Assistant-disciplinarian Colegrove is on a trip to Wisconsin.

Miss Eckert will picnic with her small girls at Cave Hill, to-day.

Outing Agent Gansworth is back, looking just as well as ever.

Nothing prettier than the fire-flies on our campus these evenings.

Henry Rowldges will have charge of the tailor shop for a month.

Instructor Nonnast, of the tailoring department has begun his leave.

Paul Segui was the one who suggested having the 25th of July celebrated.

The buckboards ordered recently for Pottawatomie have been shipped.

Miss Eva Foster plays the piano and we are anticipating pleasant times.

We are a few hours late again this week, owing to unavoidable hindrances.

Col. Pratt made a business trip to Washington and Philadelphia, this week.

Miss Sara Pierre, of the Hospital force, has gone to Siletz, Oregon, on a vacation.

Manuel Ruiz, John Wezi and Abram Smith left on Thursday for the sea shore.

Miss Eleanor Lininger, spent Wednesday with her grandmother at the school.

The Harrisburg Patriot treated the large boys to some of their papers on Wednesday.

Two little sisters of Sister Brigida, of St. Katherine's Hall, paid the school a visit last week.

William White looked after the engineering department in the absence of Mr. Weber.

The flowers in the beds in front of the teachers' quarters need blanketing, they look so chilly.

Capt. Patrick Miguel has to call his own company roll, he has no sergeant to do it for him.

Students' Cashier, Mr. Miller, is off on his leave and Miss DePelquestangue takes his place.

An Elliptic Spring buggy was shipped to Anadarko, Oklahoma, this week, for the Agent's use.

Miss Peter with her guests and a few invited friends picnicked at Mt. Holly on Tuesday evening.

Miss Ivory of Mt. Holly, and friend Miss Clarkson, of New Jersey, were visitors on Tuesday.

Tennis has taken a rest for the past few evenings, while croquet has been the more popular game.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins, Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt and daughter Sara, spent Sunday at the school.

Supt. J. B. Brown, of the Morris, Minnesota, Indian school, with two pupils arrive as we go to press.

Four hundred cartloads of dirt have been emptied into the meadow on the north side of the school.

There were more visitors this week than is usual for the heated term—trolley excursions and the like.

The storm on Wednesday afternoon was a welcome visitor, cooling the atmosphere to a bearable degree.

The sisters of St. Katherine's Hall, Carlisle, are away on a week's vacation; they will be back for Sunday.

Henry Knocks-off-two has knocked off two of the last syllables in his name and is now called Henry Knocks.

On Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Allen entertained the office-building roomers in honor of Miss Peter's guests.

The small boy findeth plenty of weeds to pull at the near farm and some potato-bugs to pluck at the lower farm.

Goliath Bigjim has decided to change his name to that of James B. Driver, after his father Mr. Bigjim Driver.

Miss Pratt takes good care of the grass in front of their house. She is often seen with the hose doing good work.

The new walk from Mr. Kensler's store to the teachers' quarters is very tempting to the boys. They all wish to try it.

Mr. Marlin Archiquette informs by letter asking change of address that he has gone back to Oneida, from Ponemah.

Everybody notice, this is Number ONE of the new volume. Volume XIX No. 1. See? 52 numbers make the volume, as 52 weeks make a year.

John Archuleta has taken Manuel Rexach's place, as mail-boy, and likes the job.

The large boys spend some of their evenings in the Y. M. C. A. Hall singing hymns. Good practice for Sunday evenings.

Miss Carter is enjoying life among the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts, and expects to go to Connecticut before her return.

Henry Hill has gone to take Mollie Welch's place in the home of Mrs. Hawkins at Steelton, to give Mollie a little vacation.

Miss Bowersox has returned from Boston to remain for a few days, when she goes to her home, this State, for her vacation.

Miss Romaine Peter and Miss Mary Meythaler, of Chicago, are guests of our Miss Peter. They spent yesterday at Gettysburg.

Miss Isobel Cornelius, 1900, claims that she would feel lost without the HELPER and begs to renew. Thanks! She writes from Oneida, Wis.

Copy is hard to get these hot days when news is scarce. Help the Man-on-the-band-stand by sending in an item, if you know anything of interest.

Thomas Saul has been foreman of the printing office in the absence of Mr. Baird, assistant printer, and will continue while Miss Burgess takes her vacation.

Mr. Genus Baird, Assistant-Printer, has returned from Bucks County, where he went to visit friends for a few days. His duties commence on the third.

The stable boys have finished filling the barn with hay from the farms. Miguel Martinez says he likes the work about the stable, and is getting to be an expert horseman.

The new granolithic gutter in front of the small boys' quarters looks well, and was tried on Wednesday evening by the heavy rain that fell. It carries the water off beautifully.

The Misses Tomkinson, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Jackson, Miss Huntsberger, Miss Tieber and Miss Forster, all of Harrisburg, have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Beitzel.

The carpenters are on their last piece of work at the new farm, having made many new improvements. Mr. Gardner will leave on his annual vacation as soon as the work there is finished.

In a private letter to Miguel de J. Martinez we see that Father Deering is on his vacation. He is with his parents and will be there until the 8th of August. His address is Chester, Pa.

Don Rafael Garcia Cabrera, Maestro Principal at San Germa, Porto Rico, and Charles C. Dunning, Professor of Mathematics, in the Industrial School, Ponce, were visitors on Saturday last.

Mr. Mountz the President, of the Carlisle Commercial College, who went to Porto Rico last June is again back at Carlisle. His students have arranged a reception in his behalf. He brought with him five students.

Mr. Shopper passed around the apples to the shop boys on Wednesday, and the taste was highly appreciated. The fact is, the orchard is giving us a good supply of early apples this year, some of the wind-falls being good to eat and not good to put away for winter.

Ray Milliken who was at Carlisle from '94 to '96 feels sorry that he left Carlisle so soon, and has wished himself back many times. He lives in Montana, and sends fifty cents for two years' subscription. Good for Ray! The next best thing to going to school is to read a good paper every day.

On Tuesday afternoon Masters Richard H. Pratt, Jr., of Steelton and Melbourne Burgess, of Philadelphia, were party guests of Miss Rebecca Henderson across the way, where they met a number of Carlisle's little girls and boys and had a delightful time, and we have since heard by telephone what fine little gentlemen they were.

Printer Mary Kadashan has found a home that she enjoys to the full. She compliments the "Satans" who are left in the printing-office for being able to get out the paper every week notwithstanding that many of their typo brothers and sisters are out in country homes. Mary is not far from Emma Strong who has plenty to do. Mary rejoices in that she has not been scolded once this summer.

Nothing special to report from Miss Newcomer, who is at the Columbia Summer School, New York City, save that there seems to be a stringency in the money market in that section.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston, the latter a sister of Mrs. Allen, have gone back into the Indian service, after living for a time at their home farm, DePere, Wis. They have taken up their abode at Pipestone, Minn.

Goliath Bigjim has been installed as assistant cook. Nikifer is also a willing worker in the kitchen and is gaining proficiency. He enjoys his work, that's why, and has an idea of making a profession of cooking.

Ah! Now we know who it was. Annie Lewis writes from Sacaton, Arizona: "It was I who married Mr. Harry Azul recently." She adds that they are having very hot weather in Arizona and some sand storms as well as a little rain.

The gutters along the granolithic walks are a great improvement, and Mr. Faber and his men are doing a good job. They are a continual example of what steady, rapid work will accomplish. We do not see those men sitting around to kill time.

Miss Carrie Miller, who several years ago summered with us as assistant in Col. Pratt's office, and who for a number of years since has been connected with Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga., has come north to Ardmore to spend her vacation.

When Manuel Rexach first came to Carlisle from Porto Rico he had his father's name—Ruiz. As we had another Manuel Ruiz he took his mother's name—Rexach. Ruiz No. 1. having gone home Manuel Ruiz will hereafter be known as Manuel Ruiz.

Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Beitzel and several others at the school are active and honorary members of the Civic Club of Carlisle, which held its mid-summer meeting at Mt. Holly, last Monday afternoon. Mrs. Thompson was taken in as an honorary member.

Thomas Griffin, class 1903, who is on the Harrisburg Patriot, quite frequently runs over to see us on Sundays. He works at nights, sleeping a part of each day, and seems to be keeping up in health and strength. For exercise he takes an interest in base-ball, playing with a club in Harrisburg at off times.

Mr. LaFrance, of New York City, member of the St. Regis tribe of Indians, who has been living away from his people for a number of years in business for himself visited his little sister—Elizabeth, this week. Mr. LaFrance is a trained masseur and a very pleasant gentleman. He sometimes meets Joseph Ezhuna, 1903, Vicent Nahtailsh, 1899, and other educated Indians in the metropolis.

Stella Blythe, Josie Ramone, Rose Nelson, Vina Woodworth, Mary Funnels, and Sara Corbin are at the Fifth Avenue House, Asbury Park, this summer, and see what the lady in charge says of them! In a business-letter to Col. Pratt, she says: "Let me here express my appreciation of all the dear girls you have sent me this summer. Not only are they neat and industrious but they try to be faithful to their duties, and to please me in every way. They are quiet and attractive in manner."

Rev. H. G. Ganss, for years Rector of St. Patrick's Church, Carlisle, now Financial Agent of the Catholic Indian Schools and Missions, is a frequent visitor, always coming out to the school when in town. Yesterday morning Father Digman, Superintendent of St. Francis Mission, Rosebud, South Dakota, and Chief Tall Mandan, Sioux, who will represent the Catholic Indians of North and South Dakota at the American Federation of Catholic Societies which meets at Atlantic City, were his guests and were shown about the school.

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Exciting ball games every evening.

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.

THE LATE POPE LEO XIII.

In Monsignor Falconio's address to the Archbishops and Bishops of America, he said relative to the death of the Pope:

"Leo XIII is dead. In him the world has lost a profound scholar, a distinguished statesman, a lover and a protector of right and justice; has lost one whose power for amelioration of society has been exercised with such consummate skill and earnestness as to be felt everywhere and to gain for him universal admiration. Hence his death is deplored by all without distinction of nationality or creed."

DO INDIANS STILL DANCE?

A despatch to the Indian Journal from Watonga, Oklahoma, dated July 20, says:

"A number of curious accidents are connected with the Indian sun-dance being held near this place, but the most sensational one is the death of a squaw while dancing.

The squaw was 70 years old and had danced since Sunday without food or rest. She was buried near Eagle City.

A number of record breaking Indians are in attendance at the dance. One young Indian who won the prize last year is at the dance. He danced three days and nights without stopping."

It is advertised through certain Grand Army Excursion Circulars that the train leaving Chicago on Sunday night will stop at Laguna to give the people a chance to see a wild Pueblo dance. The name is a misnomer. The Pueblos are a peace loving and docile people. To thus expose them to the gaze of curious travellers, who will gain from an exhibition of old time customs a wrong impression of a good people who have supported themselves for generations is doing them an irreparable injury. But the travelling public must have something hideous and wild to attract.

ELECTRIC LIGHT CARBONS.

We have watched the electric light man change the carbons in our arc lights. Under the electric lights any time may be found pointed bits, and we have found that they may be used to write with. Did we ever wonder how they are made?

One of the new industries that have followed in the train of the electric light is that of carbon-making.

The first electric lamps used carbon points sawed out of the dense, almost metallic looking carbon deposits that slowly formed on the inside of the clay retorts used in making coal gas.

This material was scarce and soon became expensive, and being both exceedingly hard and more brittle than glass, was very difficult to work.

It was therefore found necessary to manufacture the carbon points, and making these has now become a considerable industry.

New York city alone consumes several hundred thousand of them every week.

They are made of a mixture of petroleum, coke and tar, which is baked for a long time at a high temperature.

The coke is ground as fine as possible in especially designed mills and is intimately mixed with the tar in mixing machines.

A cake of the resulting carbon dough is placed in a strong steel cylinder, having a hole of the proper diameter at the bottom.

A massive steel plunger, worked by hydraulic power, descends upon the mass and forces out the dough in the shape of a rod.

This is cut into proper lengths, packed tightly in powdered coke in iron boxes and baked at a red heat for a week or more.

The product, when cooled and smoothed on emery wheels, is the carbon rod of the arc lamp.

ON A PAR WITH SOME OF HIS OTHER THEORIES ABOUT INDIANS.

Professor Frederick Starr of the University of Chicago reiterated in a lecture recently his belief that American people are fast developing into Indians. Professor Starr has believed in this theory for some time and has now confirmed it, he announced by personal observation.

He examined the descendants of a small colony of Germans who came to the United States years ago, locating in Pennsylvania, and found that the fourth and fifth generations had developed marked Indian characteristics.

"The changes noted take place invariably," said Professor Starr, "through the influence of the potent American climate and environment, and, furthermore, they serve to illustrate more effectively what forces are at work on the people of the United States."—[Chicago American.

SHE ENJOYS THE SEA.

Luzenia Tibbetts, 1901, who is spending her summer vacation from the Bloomsburg Normal in a country home earning the wherewithal to pay some of her expenses for another winter at school, writes most cheerfully of her home and work. She says they are spending the summer most delightfully.

Angela Rivera has been with her for a few weeks and Luzenia thinks it would be a pity for her folks to make her go home.

They love their country mother as a sister, and are treated as such by her. The place is a sea-side town. It is not large but large enough to rest in and to have a good time. Every body is for comfort there. The young people there all look like Indians, being so tanned.

The pleasure they seek is bathing and crabbing and have a great deal of fun in the latter pastime. One day recently they caught thirty. The Zoology she has been having at school makes her appreciate the live things she finds in the water. The same things seen last summer were passed by unnoticed. She has met some of the animals they studied about and had never seen.

CASPER ALFORD.

Casper Alford is still at Hammon, Oklahoma, among the Cheyenne and Arapahoes. "I am now on the third year," he says "and on deck for the job for another year, if nothing happens. John Powlas, 1901, left this place over a year ago, and may be on the road to the happy hunting ground for all I know."

Casper says he is enjoying his work, although the weather is rather warm there, but to use his expression—"I get around just the same." He is in good health and has just purchased another team which he uses to "make the Oklahoma dust fly" in his leisure hours. Casper sends his best regards to his friends at Carlisle.

SOLVED.

A representative of the Indian Office with several others including a prominent physician of Harrisburg has solved the Camel question propounded last week for our readers. The Washington answer is as follows:

About the camels, 17 divided among 3 sons, they each received a fraction more than they were entitled to by the will.

The fact is one-half plus one-third plus one-ninth of any number is not ALL of it. In the division of the 18 camels one-half plus one-third plus one-ninth equals only 17, leaving 1 over or one-eighteenth.

In the correct division of the 17 camels, the first son received one-half a camel more than he was entitled to, the second one, thirty-two and one-third one-hundredths more than the will gave him, and the last one eleven and one-ninth one-hundredths more than his share. That is, if the 17 had been divided according to the will, there would have been ninety-four and four-ninth one-hundredths of a camel left.

The Court that probated that will was very generous. In general people get less than they are entitled to under a will rather than more. Some lawyer gets a good slice. Moral: Divide your camels before you die.

The Harrisburg physician closes with these encouraging words:

"Allow me to say that your little paper does me a great deal of good and that I wish for it and believe it will have a long and useful life. By the way in '93, and '94, before your football team became so famous as it now is, though it was then a strong one, I had the pleasure and pain of playing guard on the Harrisburg High School team against them. In reality I only played against a part of one man; he weighed 208 and I 148. It must have been fun for him. We were defeated once 10 to 0, the other score I forget. Sort of ancient history isn't it? Fearing that you may think me somewhat younger than I am, allow me to say that I was instructor in mathematics at that time."

What's the Matter with Bender?

We clip this notice from the Boston Herald, about an ex-Carlisle boy:

Charles Albert Bender, child of the forest, is one of the most exemplary young men playing ball. Tobacco, liquors and bad language never sully his lips. In spare moments he improves his mind reading society notes, box scores and high-class magazines. Please forget about Sockalexis.

Bender's work is the most remarkable of American League pitchers. He is the only one who has held a club down to two hits—St. Louis; twice he held a club down to four hits and five times to five.

Francis Freemont has been in charge of the shoe-shop in Mr. Dysert's place.

MISS HILL

who is at Dennis, Mass., closes a postal card of inquiry about the HELPER which does not reach her and which she cannot "live without," in these words:

"From the window at which I sit stretches Cape Cod Bay, a long sandy beach (perfect for bathing) and the water as far as the eye can reach.

To-day when we went in bathing, the surf ran high and we swimmers had some difficulty in keeping our balance. We are five miles from Yarmouth, our nearest railway station. Just to my right, at the bare of the highest hill on the cape is a large fresh-water pond. On the top of the hill is an observatory from which the ocean on oneside and the bay on the other with the large lake at its base are plainly seen.

A bass weighing sixteen pounds was brought to the door last evening and the man said he caught one weighing a hundred pounds last week. A girl has just come in with a bucketful of blueberries. This is a fine place for rest and there is plenty of fresh air. I have slept under two blankets and a comfort every night since I came."

Should our vacationers simply write us postals of their doings and new sights enjoyed, if no time for more, our paper would be the more interesting. Let us have them! We thank Miss Hill and all others who have remembered the stay-at-homes.

FROM THE OCEAN SIDE.

Printer Nellie Lillard, who is at Ocean City, although not in love with all her work when she first arrived there, is now very content and appears to be enjoying life. "In fact," she says, "you cannot make me believe that I haven't the best place out." She does not have opportunity in the day time to go about much, but enjoys the early evenings.

A recent basket-ball game witnessed by herself and Louise Cornelius she thinks cannot be compared with the basket-ball played by our boys and girls. They don't know the first principles of the game. The main thing they tried for was to get the ball into the baskets without head-work or team work. It really was more like football. The players made more fouls in five minutes than our boys do in a whole game.

She has not been in bathing yet. When Nellie does go in, the displacement of ocean will amount to considerable.

The one thing she does not enjoy particularly is being stared at because some one says they are Indian. She wonders if people think they are fresh from India. She reads every word of the REDMAN and misses it if a day late.

The little boys that ran in from the farms after it began to pour down on Wednesday afternoon reminded the Man-on-the-band-stand of ducked cats.



SUPT. ODELL, OF THE SAC AND FOX INDIAN SCHOOL, IOWA, IN HIS SCHOOL-ROOM AT CARLISLE. MR. ODELL READ A PAPER AT THE N. E. A. IN BOSTON, AND SAW SEVERAL OF OUR PEOPLE.

Man-on-the-band-stand.

Wednesday was the hottest day of the week.

Assistant-disciplinarian Colegrove is on a trip to Wisconsin.

Miss Eckert will picnic with her small girls at Cave Hill, to-day.

Outing Agent Gansworth is back, looking just as well as ever.

Nothing prettier than the fire-flies on our campus these evenings.

Henry Rowldges will have charge of the tailor shop for a month.

Instructor Nonnast, of the tailoring department has begun his leave.

Paul Segui was the one who suggested having the 25th of July celebrated.

The buckboards ordered recently for Pottawatomie have been shipped.

Miss Eva Foster plays the piano and we are anticipating pleasant times.

We are a few hours late again this week, owing to unavoidable hindrances.

Col. Pratt made a business trip to Washington and Philadelphia, this week.

Miss Sara Pierre, of the Hospital force, has gone to Siletz, Oregon, on a vacation.

Manuel Ruiz, John Wezi and Abram Smith left on Thursday for the sea shore.

Miss Eleanor Lininger, spent Wednesday with her grandmother at the school.

The Harrisburg Patriot treated the large boys to some of their papers on Wednesday.

Two little sisters of Sister Brigida, of St. Katherine's Hall, paid the school a visit last week.

William White looked after the engineering department in the absence of Mr. Weber.

The flowers in the beds in front of the teachers' quarters need blanketing, they look so chilly.

Capt. Patrick Miguel has to call his own company roll, he has no sergeant to do it for him.—

Students' Cashier, Mr. Miller, is off on his leave and Miss DePeltquestangue takes his place.

An Elliptic Spring buggy was shipped to Anadarko, Oklahoma, this week, for the Agent's use.

Miss Peter with her guests and a few invited friends picnicked at Mt. Holly on Tuesday evening.

Miss Ivery of Mt. Holly, and friend Miss Clarkson, of New Jersey, were visitors on Tuesday.

Tennis has taken a rest for the past few evenings, while croquet has been the more popular game.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins, Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt and daughter Sara, spent Sunday at the school.

Supt. J. B. Brown, of the Morris, Minnesota, Indian school, with two pupils arrive as we go to press.

Four hundred cartloads of dirt have been emptied into the meadow on the north side of the school.

There were more visitors this week than is usual for the heated term—trolley excursions and the like.

The storm on Wednesday afternoon was a welcome visitor, cooling the atmosphere to a bearable degree.

The sisters of St. Katherine's Hall, Carlisle, are away on a week's vacation; they will be back for Sunday.

Henry Knocks-off-two has knocked off two of the last syllables in his name and is now called Henry Knocks.

On Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Allen entertained the office-building roomers in honor of Miss Peter's guests.

The small boy findeth plenty of weeds to pull at the near farm and some potato-bugs to pluck at the lower farm.

Goliath Bigjim has decided to change his name to that of James B. Driver, after his father Mr. Bigjim Driver.

Miss Pratt takes good care of the grass in front of their house. She is often seen with the hose doing good work.—

The new walk from Mr. Kensler's store to the teachers' quarters is very tempting to the boys. They all wish to try it.

Mr. Martin Archiquette informs by letter asking change of address that he has gone back to Oneida, from Ponemah.

Everybody notice, this is Number ONE of the new volume. Volume XIX No. 1. See? 52 numbers make the volume, as 52 weeks make a year.

John Archuleta has taken Manuel Rexach's place, as mail-boy, and likes the job.

The large boys spend some of their evenings in the Y. M. C. A. Hall singing hymns. Good practice for Sunday evenings.

Miss Carter is enjoying life among the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts, and expects to go to Connecticut before her return.

Amy Hill has gone to take Mollie Welch's place in the home of Mrs. Hawkins at Steelton, to give Mollie a little vacation.

Miss Bowersox has returned from Boston to remain for a few days, when she goes to her home, this State, for her vacation.

Miss Romaine Peter and Miss Mary Meythaler, of Chicago, are guests of our Miss Peter. They spent yesterday at Gettysburg.

Miss Isabel Cornelius, 1900, claims that she would feel lost without the HELPER and begs to renew. Thanks! She writes from Oneida, Wis.

Copy is hard to get these hot days when news is scarce. Help the Man-on-the-band-stand by sending in an item, if you know anything of interest.

Thomas Saul has been foreman of the printing office in the absence of Mr. Baird, assistant printer, and will continue while Miss Burgess takes her vacation.

Mr. Genus Baird, Assistant-Printer, has returned from Bucks County, where he went to visit friends for a few days. His duties commence on the third.

The stable boys have finished filling the barn with hay from the farms. Miguel Martinez says he likes the work about the stable, and is getting to be an expert horseman.

The new granolithic gutter in front of the small boys' quarters looks well, and was tried on Wednesday evening by the heavy rain that fell. It carries the water off beautifully.—

The Misses Tomkinson, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Jackson, Miss Huntsberger, Miss Tieber and Miss Forster, all of Harrisburg, have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Beitzel.

The carpenters are on their last piece of work at the new farm, having made many new improvements. Mr. Gardner will leave on his annual vacation as soon as the work there is finished.—

In a private letter to Miguel de J. Martinez we see that Father Deering is on his vacation. He is with his parents and will be there until the 8th of August. His address is Chester, Pa.

Don Rafael Garcia Cabrera, Maestro Principal at San German, Porto Rico, and Charles C. Dunning, Professor of Mathematics, in the Industrial School, Ponce, were visitors on Saturday last.

Mr. Mountz the President, of the Carlisle Commercial College, who went to Porto Rico last June is again back at Carlisle. His students have arranged a reception in his behalf. He brought with him five students.

Mr. Kensler passed around the apples to the shop boys on Wednesday, and the taste was highly appreciated. The fact is, the orchard is giving us a good supply of early apples this year, some of the wind-falls being good to eat and not good to put away for winter.

Ray Milliken who was at Carlisle from '94 to '96 feels sorry that he left Carlisle so soon, and has wished himself back many times. He lives in Montana, and sends fifty cents for two years' subscription. Good for Ray! The next best thing to going to school is to read a good paper every day.

On Tuesday afternoon Masters Richard H. Pratt, Jr., of Steelton and Melbourne Burgess, of Philadelphia, were party guests of Miss Rebecca Henderson across the way, where they met a number of Carlisle's little girls and boys and had a delightful time, and we have since heard by telephone what fine little gentlemen they were.

Printer Mary Kadashan has found a home that she enjoys to the full. She compliments the "Satans" who are left in the printing-office for being able to get out the paper every week notwithstanding that many of their typo brothers and sisters are out in country homes. Mary is not far from Emma Strong who has plenty to do. Mary rejoices in that she has not been scolded once this summer.

Nothing special to report from Miss Newcomer, who is at the Columbia Summer School, New York City, save that there seems to be a stringency in the money market in that section.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston, the latter a sister of Mrs. Allen, have gone back into the Indian service, after living for a time at their home farm, DePere, Wis. They have taken up their abode at Pipestone, Minn.

Goliath Bigjim has been installed as assistant cook. Nikiifer is also a willing worker in the kitchen and is gaining proficiency. He enjoys his work, that's why, and has an idea of making a profession of cooking.

Ah! Now we know who it was. Annie Lewis writes from Sacaton, Arizona: "It was I who married Mr. Harry Azul recently." She adds that they are having very hot weather in Arizona and some sand storms as well as a little rain.

The gutters along the granolithic walks are a great improvement, and Mr. Faber and his men are doing a good job. They are a continual example of what steady, rapid work will accomplish. We do not see those men sitting around to kill time.

Miss Carrie Miller, who several years ago summered with us as assistant in Col. Pratt's office, and who for a number of years since has been connected with Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga., has come north to Ardmore to spend her vacation.

When Manuel Rexach first came to Carlisle from Porto Rico he had his father's name—Ruiz. As we had another Manuel Ruiz he took his mother's name—Rexach. Ruiz No. 1. having gone home Rexach will hereafter be known as Manuel Ruiz.

Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Beitzel and several others at the school are active and honorary members of the Civic Club of Carlisle, which held its mid-summer meeting at Mt. Holly, last Monday afternoon. Mrs. Thompson was taken in as an honorary member.

Thomas Griffin, class 1903, who is on the Harrisburg Patriot, quite frequently runs over to see us on Sundays. He works at nights, sleeping a part of each day, and seems to be keeping up in health and strength. For exercise he takes an interest in base-ball, playing with a club in Harrisburg at off times.

Mr. LaFrance, of New York City, member of the St. Regis tribe of Indians, who has been living away from his people for a number of years in business for himself visited his little sister—Elizabeth, this week. Mr. LaFrance is a trained masseur and a very pleasant gentleman. He sometimes meets Joseph Ezhuna, 1903, Vicent Nahtailsh, 1899, and other educated Indians in the metropolis.

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Being strangers in a strange land, and wishing to present a fair appearance on entering the school, they repaired to the ladies waiting room from the train to adjust neck-ties, etc. The enterprising agent of the Cumberland Valley station, in haste no doubt to make preparations for Church, safely locked up the building, with travellers inside.

On discovering their predicament they of course were appalled. All of the pedestrians of the town were out of sight and the prisoners could not make themselves heard.

After waiting for a time they began to examine the windows, and finding a loose one in the rear, climbed out, a somewhat difficult task for a lady on crutches.

The only inhabitant of the town on the street at the time was a colored boot-black, who directed them to go to the square and wait for a trolley to the school.

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(Continued from the first page.)

Rico and Cuba prior to the war with Spain—the injustice to the islanders, and the cruel treatment that so long prevailed under the iron grasp and domineering power of Spanish rule, against which our country protested loud and long, but without salutary effect, until we felt obliged to interpose in the interests of humanity.

As Spain resisted all advices, and refused to mitigate conditions, or to listen to the petitions of her subjects, compelling submission under the force of arms, and protesting against all outside interference, in dismissing our minister, she defiantly challenged our rights and our forces, and it led to a conflict between the two nations, which, without relating the many incidents of the war on land and sea, resulted in the humiliation of Spanish pride, the loss of many lives, the loss of her war ships, of her island possessions, and finally in the freedom of Cuba and the annexation of Porto Rico to our territorial domain.

He cited the history of our country, after years of patient suffering under the rule of Great Britain, unjust taxation without representation, and many other oppressive measures, and how after repeated protestations and appeals to king and parliament, they claimed their independence and achieved it after a long and bloody struggle.

Besides the loss and suffering encountered by our patriot fathers, the parent country lost a vast amount of life and treasure, although she had unlimited resources for vast armies, for noted military officers and all the munitions of war, while our colonies were comparatively few in numbers and weak in resources, but with right on their side and with the sympathy and aid of friendly powers, they conquered in the end, and here we are among the great nations of the Earth. All these things gave an incentive to the Spanish islands near us to throw off the yoke of tyranny, strike for independence and invoke the aid of our military and maritime prowess.

He advised a careful study of our country by the students, both before and after the revolutionary war, to become familiar with the conditions and the causes that led up to independence, and also to study the history of Spain in her unreasonable and oppressive rule over the people of her island possessions, in order to see the underlying principle which led them in the pursuit of liberty, and our country in going to the relief of the oppressed Cubans and Porto Ricans.

He quoted portions of our Declaration of Independence, now of world-wide fame among the nations, in justification of the course pursued. He pointed to the Stars and Stripes, the emblem of our country's liberty, to the noble tribute given the flag by Key, the author of that soul-stirring pean to Old Glory, the "Star Spangled Banner" which all delight to hear, and also to the eulogistic tribute to the same flag by Rodman Drake, a portion of which he recited, which is now the same emblematic and protective flag for Porto Rico, as an integral portion of our common country, under her new conditions of peace and prosperity.

The Porto Ricans can now celebrate an anniversary like this with exultant pride, in commemoration of the grand achievement of their freedom from Spanish control and degrading servitude, showing a progressive prosperity, not only commercially, but also in the line of education and general improvement, with the laudatory approbation of the civilized world.

"Father" Burgess then read the poem, printed 1st page, which he said was rather hastily prepared for the occasion after but a short notice.

As a closing remark, Col. Pratt said:

I have only this suggestion to make, that the celebration of the birthday of Porto Rico's liberty can very properly be committed to our students from that Island. In the future it would be wise to take the matter in hand in time to be well prepared and give to the occasion a greater interest. We are obliged to the poet of the occasion and shall hope that his many years may be increased and he be spared to be with us on many like occasions in the future.

Indian Babies

are the cutest, chubbiest little brown babies you can imagine. They bring just as much love and happiness with them into this great round world as any little white baby under the sun.—[IDA A. ROFF, in Sunday School Times.



MUSIC CLASS

THE DIFFERENCE.

Said A, "Whene'er I stand between
The letters B and D,
I'm in the midst of all that's BAD,
As you may plainly see."

"How strange!" said merry laughing E,
"When I between them am,
I'm tucked up comfortably in BED,
And happy as a clam."

"It's quality within ourselves,"
Then mused the letter A,
And not the place we occupy
That makes us sad or gay."

—[The Child's Hour.

CHILDREN CANNOT BE DEPRIVED OF THEIR LAND.

Judge Raymond has handed down another important decision denying a natural guardian the right to lease lands belonging to the Creek Indian minor or to mortgage his land. After citing a great many authorities and statute quotations denying the right of other than a legal guardian to rent the lands of the children, he said:

"I do not think that congress ever intended that parents in the Creek nation, who are designated as natural guardians, should have the right, without regard to the rights or interests of their minor children, to rent their allotments without the direction of the court, and take the proceeds to pay their private debts. If such construction is sought to be placed upon the act of congress, then there are many minors in the Creek nation today, who have 160 acres of good land, who will receive, when he becomes of age, not a single dollar from the earnings of his property. It seems to me that when the allotment is made to the minor, he is not only entitled to the land, but to the carefully guarded income from that land from the time of the allotment until he arrives at his majority."—[The Indian Journal.

THE PRESS AND PULPIT.

We hear so much said of the newspaper telling untruths. Even the RED MAN at times has been called in question jokingly, although the Man-on-the-bandstand tries his best to state facts as they really are.

It is said that a preacher came at a newspaper man in this way:

"You editors do not tell the truth. If you did you could not live; your newspaper would be a failure."

The editor replied:
"You are right, and the minister who will at all times and under all circumstances tell the whole truth about his members alive or dead, will not occupy his pulpit more than one Sunday, and then he will find it necessary to leave town in a hurry. The press and the pulpit go hand in hand, with whitewash brushes and pleasant words magnifying little virtues into big ones.

The pulpit, the pen and the grave-stone are the great saint-making triumvirate."

And the minister went away looking very thoughtful.

THE VIRTUES OF THE ESKIMO DOG.

Of the Eskimo dog I could write a book. In all probability descended from the wolf, it is the Eskimo's one domestic animal, but is of as much value to him as all the domesticated animals of more favored races put together.

It drags him and his family and their chattels from place to place; hauls to his door the meat of seal or walrus; leads him with unerring scent to the tiny orifice in the snow which indicates the breathing hole of a seal; drags him for miles in pursuit of the bear, and finally brings the huge brute to bay; rounds up the musk oxen till his master can come up for the kill, and then perchance, in the darkness of some long winter night, when the hand of hunger grips the settlement relentlessly, he yields up his life to feed his master and his family, and his coat to keep them warm.

Though mixed now with other strains, so that black and reddish and spotted dogs are to be seen as well as the pure-blooded greys and whites, this animal still retains to a large degree the strength, endurance, and fierce lust for blood when in pursuit of game that characterises its wild ancestors.

Combined with these traits are an intelligence and faithfulness that make many of these animals the peer of any of their more favored brothers in more genial climate.—[ROBERT E. PEARY, in Leslies Monthly.

MONEY VALUE OF RELAXATION.

I have learned from observation that three things happen to a man who works steadily without relaxation:

In the first place, he becomes nervous, irritable and hard to get along with.

In the second place, the grade of his work falls off, his services are worthless, and he is liable to err in his judgment.

In the third place, he dies suddenly. It is an incontrovertible law of nature.

CHAUNCY DEPEW.

AN INDIAN PRIEST.

A new priest is to take charge of the Catholic church in Muskogee, Father LeGenzalette, a fullblood Pottawattomie Indian, who was ordained in Rome, not long since, and has the blessing of the Pope. He was mostly educated under care of Father Ketchem, who is part Indian. The new priest is said to be a very intelligent man, and is the only full-blood priest in the United States.—[Fort Gibson Post.

A Philadelphia mother writes to the teacher of her daughter: "Miss Brown, you must stop teach my Lizzie fysical torture, she needs yet readin and sums mit figors more as that. If I want her to do jumpin I kin make her jump."

With this number a new volume begins, Volume XIX, No. 1.

PRESSING FORWARD.

A race is never won until the goal is reached, and a life-work should cease only with the ending of this life. In neither is there any place for standing still.

Thorwaldsen, the great sculptor, whose Lion of Lucerne stands as one of the high-water marks of modern art, was asked in his old age what he considered his best work.

"My next," was the unfaltering answer. That life contains no place for resting was the belief of the great poet, when he wrote:

"The low man seeks a little thing to do,
Sees it and does it;
The high man, with a great thing to pursue,
Dies ere he knows it."

—[Sunday School Times

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

If you want to find out how old a person is and don't like to ask, spring this problem on the person for a game and you can tell every time.

Ask the person to think of the number of the month of his birth.

Tell him to multiply it by two.

Then add five.

Then multiply it by 50.

Then add his age.

Then subtract 365.

Then add 115.

You need say no more. The number of the month in which he was born will be the first one or two figures, and his age will be the last one or two figures. Try it!

ENIGMA.

I am made of 18 letters.

My 5, 6, 3 they never have in Porto Rico.

My 4, 16, 6, 9 is a vegetable raised in Porto Rico.

My 17, 2, 1, 13, 11 some Porto Rican students are.

My 11, 7, 8 is what one gets on his face when he goes to Porto Rico.

My 14, 12, 14, 14, 18, 15 is a seasoning well liked in Porto Rico.

My 13, 7, 5, 10 is what comes down hard sometimes in Porto Rico.

My all is what the Porto Ricans like best about the United States.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:
Judged Henderson.

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