

The Red Man and Helper.

THE RED MAN.

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CHRISTMAS BELLS.

 HEARD the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet,
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men!
And thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along
The unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good will to men!
Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead, nor doth he sleep!
The Wrong shall fall,
The Right prevail,
With peace on earth, good will to men!"
—HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

CHRISTMAS AND THE CHILDREN

What would Christmas be without the children.

Some persons may think it would be the same happy holiday that it is with them, but they are not in the majority.

Never in the history of our country have the children been without Christmas; but there was a time in the long ago when the children were permitted to have Christmas.

The Mayflower brought to this new world much that was good, but she forgot the Christmas tree.

And so the little boys and girls who lived in early New England and had Puritans for mammas and papas didn't know what a dear old friend Santa Claus is.

During all these years that dear old Santa was denied the friendship of our little people, and they his, the children of other countries were enjoying this jolly good friend according to their own peculiar customs.

In "Merry England" and "Holy Ireland" one of the joys of the children on Christmas morning was the going about from friend to friend, singing happy carols, and greeting all whom they met with "A merry Christmas to you."

It is from the old land, girls and boys, that we get our cheery greeting.

In Germany the Christmas tree was the chief joy of the children. In Belgium the children hung up their stockings on Christmas eve and at the first peep of day the next morning were out of bed to see what gifts were left for them.

In France the little people, instead of hanging up their stockings, ranged their shoes on the hearthstone to be filled with Christmas toys and sweets.

And in Holland the children were always sure of a happy Christmas, for that is the country from which Santa Claus hails, and of course he would leave gifts to the little folks of his own country before going out to visit the rest of the world.

The children of Sweden and Denmark did not depend on Santa Claus, but bundled their gifts up in all sorts of queer packages, sometimes covering them with hay, sometimes cotton or wood, and sometimes strips of different colors of cloth, and instead of sending them about by messengers—as we often do in America—they started out bright and early Christmas morning and delivered each bundle in person.

Their manner of delivery was peculiarly their own, too. They would knock at the door and when it was opened, instead of handing their gift to the person before him, they would hurl it into the middle of the room, then turn and skip away.

The Polish custom was that of hiding the gifts in all manner of places and leaving each child to hunt his or her portion of them. It sometimes happened that gifts kept coming to light throughout the entire Christmas Day.

By and by the old feeling against the observance of Christmas in this country gave way and at the present time there is probably no country where the children are so supremely happy at this glad holiday season as our own dear America, for we have combined in our Christmas customs the best of those of all the nations of the earth.—[Rev. Morgan M. Sheedy in the Pittsburg Observer.

COMMISSIONER JONES IN HIS ANNUAL REPORT.

Education.

There are only two phases of the Indian question: One, that the American Indian shall remain in the country as a survival of the aboriginal inhabitants, a study for the ethnologist, a toy for the tourist, a vagrant at the mercy of the State, and a Continental pensioner upon the bounty of the people; the other, that he shall be educated to work, live, and act as a reputable, moral citizen, and thus become a self-supporting, useful member of society.

The latter is the policy of the present administration of Indian affairs, and if carried to its legitimate conclusion will settle for all time the "Indian question." Such a settlement will be an honor to the Government and a credit to the Indian. He will then pass out of our national life as a painted, feather-crowned hero of the novelist to add the current of his free, original American blood to the heart of this great nation.

To educate the Indian in the ways of civilized life, therefore is to preserve him from extinction, not as an Indian, but as a human being. As a separate entity he can not exist encysted, as it were, in the body of his great nation. The pressure for land must diminish his reservations to areas within which he can utilize the acres allotted to him, so that the balance may become homes for white farmers who require them. To educate the Indian is to prepare him for the abolishment of tribal relations, to take his land in severalty, and in the sweat of his brow and by the toil of his hands to carve out, as his white brother has done, a home for himself and family.

Practical education is what he most requires—the knowledge of how to make a living, even under adverse circumstances. The first step is the acquirement of the English language. Without it he is powerless to transact intelligently the ordinary affairs of life, to dispose of the produce of his farm or the increase of his herds. Indian schools are therefore limited in text book instruction to the ordinary common school branches. Higher mathematics, geometry, and astronomy have no place in the curriculum of schools supported by the Government for Indian children.

Common sense dictates that it is unwise to turn the whilom children of the forest out upon a farm with only those rudiments of an education which, while sufficient for the average white citizen with inherited tendencies to struggle for a living, are inadequate to enable a red child to wring an existence out of frequently ungenerous soil and under adverse conditions. The Government must therefore advance a step further—toward paternalism, if you will—and teach its Indian wards how intelligently to plant and cultivate crops and reap the harvest. While doing this it must also instill a love for work, not for work's own sake, but for the reward which it will bring.

By the issuing of rations and the payment of annuities, lease money, and grass funds, the incentive to work has been removed, the Government freely giving to the red man that for which the white, the black, and the yellow must toil early and late. These latter do no work unless compelled by necessity to do so; neither will the Indian. Rations were a necessity in the past, but that day has gone except for the old, infirm, and physically incapacitated. The absurdity of the Government spending hundreds of dollars to educate an Indian to work, then after teaching the necessity, sending him home to his reservation to be supported in idleness, is all too manifest. It were far better not to educate at all if education is to be nullified by unwise gratuities.

Give the Indian a white man's chance. Educate him in the rudiments of our language. Teach him to work. Send him to his home, and tell him he must prac-

tice what he has been taught or starve. It will in a generation or more regenerate the race. It will exterminate the Indian but develop a man. Protect him only so far that he may gain confidence in himself, and let nature and civilized conditions do the rest.

Indian schools are carrying out the above policy in the face of many difficulties. Whether this policy is the best, time alone will determine. Results attained at present indicate that it is correct; that pursued through a few generations acquired habits will become fixed and be transmitted by heredity, thus establishing characteristics which distinguish the sturdy white citizen.

Indian education is hampered on the one side by the misguided, sentimental friendship of those who place the Indian upon too lofty a pinnacle, who contend that the white man's treatment of him, in the present and in the past, is cruel and inhuman, and, on the other side, by those who, in their greed for his lands and money, act upon the old theory, "No good Indian but a dead one." The Indian Office is the target of both these classes, who are prompt on all occasions to rush forward with advice as to the best methods of civilizing these people. Were the Department to follow these heterogeneous counsels, its policy would illustrate forcibly the fate of the man who shapes his conduct in accordance with the last advice received, and inevitably winds up in disaster and ruin. There is probably no department of the Government to which free counsel, abuse, and criticism are so lavishly given as to that which is charged with the management of Indian affairs. The advice of those who are sincerely interested in the welfare of these people, who have "no ax to grind," and who have had opportunity to study the difficulties of the situation from a practical standpoint, is always of value and carefully considered. All wisdom relative to the management of the red man is not by any means assumed by the Indian Office.

* * * * *

The ideal system therefore is—and it could be carried out but for the excess in number of non-reservation schools—to enroll the young child of the camps in the day school, then pass him into the reservation boarding school, where he should remain until he has completed the sixth grade, when, if he possesses the natural aptitude to acquire a trade or further education, send him to a non reservation school. If for physical or mental disabilities this is undesirable, return him to his home. This is an ideal system, but for reason over which the Department has no control it seems impossible of being carried into effect. Everything possible, however, is being done to bring about such a result, and new rules have been put in force limiting and defining the territory from which each non-reservation school may draw pupils.

* * * * *

The "outing system" is brought to its greatest perfection at Carlisle, Pa., which large school is in a section peopled by thrifty farmers. In their homes the practical work of the farmer is learned by experience through several months of the year. The girls, under the tutelage of their good wives, learn domesticity and the care of the home. They usually attend public schools, and are paid a stipulated sum for their labor, thus learning the value of labor in dollars and cents and the resultant benefits of thrift. The greater portion of the money earned is placed to their credit at the school, and in many instances quite a "nest egg" is turned over when they leave school in addition to their practical training.

As stated, the system is most effective in Pennsylvania, where local prejudices are not brought into play, and the ratio of the Indian population to the white is relatively infinitesimal. The results of the system in the West are somewhat problematical and experimental at

present. The Indian schools at Salem, Oregon, Riverside, Cal.; Phoenix, Ariz.; Santa Fe, N. Mex.; Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kans.; and several other points have with varying success carried out the "outing system" for several years past. Whether it will be as successful as at Carlisle is for the future to determine.

WHAT MAKES A GOOD QUARTER BACK.

The characteristic that makes a good quarterback on the football field is PRESENCE OF MIND. One quarterback gets excited, and his head is easily turned by something unusual happening. He soon is put off the field. It will be remembered how Frank Hudson, one of the best quarterbacks the Carlisle team ever had, was able to keep a cool head at the most critical moment. And that trait made him great in the football world.

To be able to keep a cool head in a time of excitement or danger is a valuable power and one that is not as common as it ought to be, says a writer in the Pittsburg Observer.

The power to think clearly and act quickly in an emergency seems to be in-born with some people, while others who can use their brains to good advantage on ordinary occasions lose their wits completely when they are brought face to face with any unusual situation.

An incident that occurred not long since is a good illustration of what may be accomplished by a clear, cool head.

Two boys were working together in one room of a factory where trunks were manufactured, when in some way a fire started in a pile of window shades.

One boy, when he saw the blaze, which was only a small one, rushed frantically down stairs, and out to the nearest box, where he turned in an alarm.

The other, however, quickly gathered up the burning shades, thrust them into a trunk standing near, and shut the cover upon them.

When the firemen reached the place they asked where the fire was, and the boy answered coolly, "I don't think there is any now, but if there is, it is all in this trunk."

The trunk was opened, and it was found that the fire was out, smothered by lack of air.

The firemen complimented the boy on his action and the other who had turned in the alarm hastened to say:

"Why, I could have done that if I only had thought of it."

If he had thought of it!

If he had thought of it—that is where the point comes.

PERIL OF THE TONGUE.

"Not that which entereth into the mouth defileth the man; but that which proceedeth out of the mouth, this defileth the man."

It makes a vital and an eternal difference to us how we express ourselves.

A man is in greater danger of self-destruction by speaking than by eating.

Formerly many French words were in common use by the Germans, but now the Emperor's influence is toward the substitution of German terms for the French,—the idea being that, as the people speak, so they will become.

This is supposed to beget a higher and more solid patriotic or national spirit,—as, other things being equal, it must.

Statesmen perceive this truth in the bottom principle enunciated by Jesus, and thus apply it.

But in our individual lives we often forget to act on it.

It harms us to think evil; it harms us even more to say what we think.

It is for this reason that silence is so often golden.

But it is also on the same general principle that it is worth while to speak a pleasant word,—if we can do no more.—[Sunday School Times.

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THE MECHANICAL WORK ON THIS PAPER IS DONE BY INDIAN APPRENTICES

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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.

We thank our friends for their kindly words of encouragement, which start us on the new year rejoicing.

Nobody will lose by our not publishing the REDMAN next week, as the consecutive number will go on, the end of your subscription year being advanced a week, that's all.

One of the cleanest, best kept Agency schools we ever visited, and we have seen inside of many, is the one at Riverside, Oklahoma, where we called a few weeks since. Superintendent and Mrs. Campbell, of Washington, D. C., in charge at the time, we see have been transferred to Cherokee, North Carolina, and we congratulate Cherokee.

When an Indian has money he spends it like a millionaire, says New Era. The Man-on-the-band-stand knows a few Anglo-Saxons claiming to be superior to the Indian but who have less brains, who do the same thing. That is not an Indian trait. It is the characteristic of all shiftless, thrifless, unthinking people, whether they be black, white or red.

Efforts to raise a crop on an asphalt pavement or a macadamized driveway, would be as successful as to raise it on some of the Indian "bad lands." To give the Indian his 160 acres without a previous knowledge how to cultivate them, would be as practicable as to give an automobile to a South Sea Islander or an electric dynamo to a Fiji cannibal. This issue must be faced when the reservation system goes.—[Rev. H. G. GANSS, Financial Agent of the Catholic Indian Schools.

An excellent letter from Chauncey Yellowrobe, '95, now at Rosebud, South Dakota, shows up the Indian situation in no uncertain terms. He is fearful that the Indians are to be exterminated through whiskey. The way the law protects the Indian on the reservation border is something like this: If an Indian goes off the reservation and buys whiskey from a white man and then sells it to his tribal brother he is breaking the United States law but not so with the white man who sold it to the Indian. Whiskey is one of the greatest evils on the reservation, to-day, our correspondent thinks.

The boys at Winslow, Arizona, James Taagoa, John Lawry, John Kawi and others are at work for the Railroad Company and holding their own by the side of good workmen. As the writer passed through Winslow a few weeks ago, two of the boys, Kawi and Damon, when the train stopped were discovered going along under the cars examining the wheels and running-parts to see that all were safe. They had only time to say How do you do and good-bye, for the work had to be done. Think of it! Good for nothing Indians trusted with the lives of hundreds of white people. They must have been very excellent workmen or the railroad company would never have employed them in such a responsible place.

Some people call the Indians on reservations, prisoners, but they are not classified thus in the sense of Mrs. Booth's story, first page. In another sense however, the reservation Indian is worse than a prisoner, for the prisoner in a well kept penitentiary is shielded from temptation, but the Indian is surrounded by temptation and he is often too weak to resist. The prisoner has a chance to come up because his chances to go down are limited, but the Indian's chances to go down are legion, and his only hope of escape, is, while young, to push out through the half-open door, into the world of better things.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

The belated shopper of whom there are always too many doubtless, looks on the last four days with anything but the spirit of the season. He has no time as has the provident, fore-sighted methodical person, whose gifts, all gaily beribboned and addressed, await the moment to be sent out, to get up a real Christmas feeling of peace and good will. In point of fact there is probably deep down in his heart a secret hatred for Christmas and everything that concerns it, and life is made miserable by the maddening query: What shall I buy?

The results can be surmised. Generally it means an incongruous assortment of gifts, purchased with much agony of mind and perhaps of body, which, if luck has it, may please those who receive them and quite as likely may not. With many, unfortunately, that question of a gift really pleasing enters into the proposition of Christmas presents not at all. Nor need the procrastinating buyer only plead guilty to the charge of thoughtless giving; in fact, he has often more excuse than one who being in time, and yet puts little or no thought into the appropriateness of a gift.

Christmas presents have become so intimately associated with Christmas that too often the beautiful old significance of bearing gifts on Christmas Day is lost, and a charming custom becomes a merely perfunctory, and often unwilling duty to be gotten through with as expeditiously as possible with the least amount of trouble. Alas, that it should be so, for after all, it is not the value but the kindly consideration of a gift that counts. A trifle which really fills some want and has been sent with that want in mind, means infinitely more than ten times the amount spent with careless indifference to the tastes and circumstances of the recipient.

Christmas is an art which bears cultivating. To run it on the job-lot, to get-through-at-any-cost principle, as sometimes seems to be done, gives no pleasure to any one. Very few of us possess the moral courage of Mary Wilkins' inimitable "Sophia Jane," who having suffered much from inconsiderate givers, rose in revolt one Christmas and took back to the donors every useless, inappropriate present she and her niece had received. Unfortunately the Sophia Jane of real life would be distinctly unpopular; but there would be no necessity for them if every one would but put a little more consideration and thought into one's Christmas giving. It takes time and trouble but it is worth while.—[Harrisburg Patriot.

MRS. PLATT, WHO WROTE LAST WEEK'S MEMORIES.

We see by the Genoa Leader, Nebraska, the following squib relative to a town near the Genoa school. Miss Burgess recently visited the place and remembers it when the Pawnees lived there.

The Leader has often wondered why the early inhabitants picked up such an outlandish name as "Keatskatoos" for the farm east of town now owned by Robert Anderson, but the Waterloo Gazette gives an explanation in the published statement of Mrs. Platt, of Oberlin, Ohio, the wife of a missionary who came to the Pawnee mission in the early 50's.

Mrs. Platt says: "When Mr. Platt and I went to the Pawnee mission station at the request of the missionaries of the American Board who were laboring there, to act as teachers under the government, and co operate with them in their work, we found no such word as Nebraska in the geographical vocabulary of that section. We were on the Great American Desert, in that portion known as the Indian territory and through it lazily rolled a broad shallow stream, named by the French traders, La Platte, and called by the Pawnees, Keats-ka toos, (Flat Water.) When our Indian friends wished to give Mr. Platt a name, and were told by the whites that his name accorded with that of the Frenchmen's river, they called him Keats-ka-toos, and the name lives in that region today."

A letter from Jenny Standingbear with a list of things for Santa Claus written in rhyme by her country mother, is an interesting document, but Santa having his sleigh full now it will be unnecessary to publish the list. Jenny says she likes her home and feels that she is making good progress.

FROM SOUTH ATLANTIC WATERS.

Joseph C. LaFromboise, Jr., Yeoman, U. S. N., once with us as a student writes from Buenos Aires, Argentina, on board U. S. F. S. "Newark" that he is enjoying his travels along the eastern coast of South America, everything proving very interesting to him. "On going from one port to another" he says, "there are beautiful scenes, many of which appear strange to me. The coast of Uruguay is level and looks very pretty.

Montevideo is a beautiful city situated at the mouth of La Plata River.

We arrived at Montevideo, on the 20th of October and sailed from there for Buenos Aires on the 27th.

This city is much more to be admired than Montevideo, and is undoubtedly the most advanced city of the whole of South America, Buenos Aires reminds one of New York City.

The first thing that strikes you on landing here is the great docks which extend for five miles along the river front.

They were built by an English firm and were completed in 1897.

They are solidly constructed, supplied with numerous modern steam cranes, and are brilliantly lighted with electricity at night.

They cost the city and nation 7,000,000 pounds sterling, or \$35,000,000.

So great is the amount of shipping, however, that not the docks alone but the small river Riachuelo is crowded with vessels. Indeed, one wonders how a ship on entering can ever manage to get out.

I went on shore, on liberty, Saturday afternoon, and visited some of the pretty parks in the city of Buenos Aires, also the beautiful cemetery.

This is so well kept that it almost tempts a person to die, so as to be buried there."

The Newark expected to leave there on the 3rd of December. Joseph says he is in excellent health which is good news, as he had an attack of fever in Washington, which pulled him down considerably.

OUR LITTLE LIZZIE OF LONG AGO.

There was a real family reunion at this school the past week when Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sherman came from the Ponca reserve to eat Thanksgiving with their children, Willie, Rose, Emma, Mark and George, a brother, Joseph Sherman, came also. Both are brothers of William T. Sherman.

Eighteen years ago Mr. and Mrs. Sherman were married in what is now the boys' assembly room.

Mrs. Sherman, (Lizzie Glode,) had come from Carlisle to serve as school baker.

Mr. Sherman assisted in the care of the boys in the carpenter shop—indeed he was an assistant-in-general, for those were the early days of the school, when positions were not so clearly defined as now.

They were much interested in noting the progress made during the eighteen years of their absence. In that long ago time the only large building being the present boys' building, the only shop being a little old place used by the carpenter.

There were no side-walks, but few trees, little grass, when mud did not reign supreme, dust did.

Mrs. Sherman brought some pretty bead-work which several of the employees purchased.

George went home with them.—[The Indian News of Genoa Nebraska.

A Christmas Problem.

Here is a puzzle that puzzles everybody.

Take the number of your living brothers, double the amount, add to it three, multiply by five, add to it the number of living sisters, multiply the result by ten and then add the number of deaths of brothers and sisters and subtract 150 from the result.

The right figure will be the number of deaths, the middle will be the number of living sisters, and the first will be the number of living brothers.

A Newspaper Story.

Last evening Misses Stewart and Senseney, two teachers of the Carlisle Indian School, purchased about thirty pairs of skates at Cochran and Alcock's hardware store as presents to the pupils of their respective classes.—[A Carlisle Daily.

The facts are that the ladies mentioned went with a party of little students to take a look at the Christmas things. While in the store one boy examined a pair of skates and purchased for himself.

NOTES ON THE DECEMBER

ENTERTAINMENT.

Were't the evergreen decorations pretty?

Taking the speaking as a whole it was louder and more clearly enunciated than for some time, not one but could be heard, hence the order was excellent.

Every one will concede that Blanche Hauck was the banner speaker. She was natural, very easy and seemingly forgetful of self. Anna Parker, was the next best, then followed Sarah Jacobs, Bessie Nick, Lewis Runnels, Orlando Johnson, May Wheelock, Louis Island, and Laura Bertrand, who spoke equally well.

Antonio Rodriguez was deeply in earnest and declaimed with a quiet and graceful eloquence that pleased all, but his memory failed him at the last.

Those in the lower departments did remarkably well, Carrie Turkey leading off. She tried her very best and spoke with a trained emphasis that gave the impress of her teacher. The others, Maggie Reed, Mary Printup, Ira Spring, all deserve favorable mention.

The opening piece by the Band—Dalbey's "Sweet Old Songs," was thoroughly enjoyed, and the piano duet "Rose de Bolleme" by Caroline Helms and Lydia Wheelock was rendered with soulful expression, satisfying the audience, while the School song, "March of the Men of Columbia" stirred all, though not sung with as much volume as was last month's selection.

It was a good entertainment all through.

WE MIGHT WELL DISCUSS THEM.

The subjects discussed by the great council of Sioux Indian Christians at Standing Rock Agency, S. D., last September, which were brought to our notice this week by an interested reader of the REDMAN, might well claim the attention of our young Society debaters. These are some of them:

Is the custom of making presents for the dead a good one?

Many church members are weak at Fourth of July celebrations—what can be done about it?

Should one be engaged in Christian and heathen practices at the same time?

Does the white man's dance do any harm?

The weakness of church-members, at Fourth of July celebrations, says Rev. R. J. Creswell in the Presbyterian, was condemned by the council.

An emphatic "NO," was given to the question of practicing heathen and Christian rites at the same time, and an equally strong "YES," was given to the last question.

Indians through the great Council kept to overflowing, listening attentively to the different speakers, approving or disapproving as white audiences do. Formerly Indian audiences listened in glum silence; but now they applaud or oppose, gesticulate, laugh or cry, as other races do under similar conditions.

THE HOLIDAY BAND CONCERT.

TUESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 29th.

Programme.

1. MARCH—"WALDMERE" - Losey.
2. OVERTURE—"FESTIVAL" Leutner.
3. "WHIRLWIND POLKA" - - Levy.
Solo Cornet, Manuel Bender.
4. FANTASIA—
"GEMS OF STEPHEN FOSTER" Tobain.
Part 2.
5. SONG—(For Reeds)
(a) "MELODY OF LOVE" Engelman.
- INTERMEZZO—
(b) "FORGET ME NOT" - Macbeth.
6. "LE SECRET POLKA" - - Hazel.
Solo cornet, John Harvey.
7. GRAND SELECTION—
"LA TRAVIATA" - - - - Verdi.
8. AMERICAN ANTHEM.

A number of the teachers will spend Christmas among friends away from the school—Miss Smith at Erie; Miss Robbins at Robbins Station; Misses Pauli, Sadie Robertson and Bryant in the vicinity of Pittsburg; Miss Bowersox at Paxtangville; Miss Newcomer, Shippensburg; Miss Cutter at Washington, D. C.; Miss Steele at Geneva, New York; Misses Senseney and Stewart at Chambersburg, and others we have not learned where.

Edmund Wheelock celebrated his seventh birthday last Saturday afternoon by entertaining a number of his little friends in a delightful manner.

—[Haskell Leader.

Man-on-the-band-stand.

New Moon!
Good-bye 1903!
Snow nearly gone!
Oh, for more skating!
Christmas fever is at its height.
Hurry in young n a u g h t y '04!
Hurry in and shut that door!
These are the shortest days in the year.
Wednesday was a beautiful Spring day
Don't forget! No REDMAN next week!
Ice is getting stronger but is still a little bendy.
They are getting over the diphtheria at Rosebud, S. D.

There being no society to night no detail is published.

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to our readers.

The band is preparing to give a concert during the holidays.

Nearly every paper we pick up says "Boil the drinking water."

Mr. Canfield will go to his home in Utica, N. Y. for the holidays.

Renovating the wood-work of the school building is nearly finished.

There are quite a number of pictures left for those who answer the Enigma.

Students will have roast chicken with all that goes with a good dinner to-day.

The Christmas tree exercises will be held in the gymnasium, this year again.

Miss Pratt will spend Christmas with her brother Mr. Mason Pratt at Steelton.

The shop men will take turns in being off duty for a day or two during the week.

Col. and Mrs. Pratt will not be home for Christmas but hope to be with us by New Years.

Hobart Cook, of St. Luke's school Wayne, is visiting his mother during the holiday vacation.

Jessie Ferris, who is living with Mrs. Senseney in Chambersburg, has come in to spend Christmas.

Edwin Moore is temporarily in charge of the store room and is getting along nicely.—[Haskell Leader.

Myron Moses continues to feel better. He often drops in to see ye editor and always has cheerful words.

Louis Paul and Thomas Walton are spending the holidays with Rev. William Hamilton Miller, at Bryn Mawr.

Mr. Charles Flood of Richboro, Pa., father of Mrs. Bennett, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bennett at the near farm.

Several girls will visit country friends during the holidays. They are sure they will have plenty of time to skate.—

Mr. Thompson led the meeting in the Y. M. C. A. Hall last Sunday evening, when many of the boys took part.—

These are busy days for everybody but especially for those in Miss Ely's office, it being the Post Office for the school.

Sineon George has gone from Onondaga Castle to Syracuse, N. Y., so advice from the Syracuse Post Office informs us.

Mr. Phillip D. Kiehl, who is assisting in the painting department called and renewed his subscription on Wednesday.

The Juniors were very much interested in the letter written by Wilson Charles, to his teacher, Miss Wood, about his journey west.—

Instructor Murfoss of the Blacksmith shop has again come to our rescue and helped our paper-cutter over a bit of "obstreperosity."

Last Saturday a good number of the large boys went to town to buy their Christmas presents and some spent considerable money.—

As we enjoy our Christmas vacation a great deal more when we have skating, our pupils are very anxious that the pond should freeze again.—

Charlotte Cook, who has been in the country for three months, has returned to take up her studies. The girls in her company are glad to welcome her back.—

Mr. John L. Craig who has been the Sunday School teacher of a class of Indian girls in Oak Lane for a number of years, expects to be here during the holidays.—

Some of the little boys were taken to town one evening last week by one of the teachers to see the Christmas things. It was amusing to hear them trying to describe the different things that attracted their attention.—

No REDMAN will be published next week.

Lizzie Aiken is in Philadelphia, this week with Miss Estaine DePeltquestangue, who is attending Banks Business College.

Miss Rubinkham of Newtown kindly furnishes us with clippings on Indian matters occasionally, for which we are grateful.

Charles Green, of Winnebago Agency is returning to the Genoa School from his home, according to a letter asking change of address

"I have enjoyed the little paper very much during the past year and am greatly interested in the school and its work," writes a Holyoke, Mass., friend.

"It has been a helper to me in my school work," says a Baltimore friend at the close of a letter remitting the subscription price for the REDMAN.

A Christmas Cantata is to be given by the Susans in the Assembly Hall, tonight. The students and faculty are invited to be present with their friends.

"It is a pleasure to me to try and solve the Enigmas each week and I am always disappointed when there is none in the paper," a Philadelphia friend writes.

Our Canada friends will please remember that their quarter-dollars are worth only fifteen cents in the United States. The price of our subscription is 25 cents U. S. money,

The members of the Junior class have the pleasure of keeping up with the congressional news through the kindness of the Hon. M. E. Olmsted, M. C., from this district.—

More skating will come, but if we had our wish it will come to us during the holidays when we expect to have a little more time for the festive sport, than when there is school.

Last Sunday afternoon in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, Father Mahony gave the Catholic pupils a very interesting talk on the Birth of our Lord; which was enjoyed by all who were present.—

"The paper has been a very interesting one during the past year. I wish it might enter every family of our land as an educator upon the Indian question," says a Cochrantville subscriber.

Miss Elizabeth Williams, 1903, writes, that she is still employed in the school at Morris, Minnesota, and says, "The weather is cold and we are enjoying good sleighing and skating."—

Misses Barbara and Mary Forney, of Craighhead paid a visit to Mary Kadashan last Saturday. They brought with them a basketful of apples and other good things that Mary likes.—

As has been the custom for many years there will be no REDMAN published during the holidays, which gives the printers time to catch up with back work, and to clear up the Christmas pi.

Mr. Thompson has been elected advisory member of the Standard Society. He has always taken great interest in the work. And his advice will be of great value to the Society.—

A letter from William Conkling in North Dakota shows that he is prospering. He speaks of a lot of cattle frozen to death in a September storm, but says they were white men's cattle.

Quite a number of letters have been received from different members of the football team now in California, showing that they are getting more out of the trip than mere pleasure or football.

The pupils of school room Number 9 have received a letter from Charles Dillon who tells of many interesting things that he saw while on the way from Pennsylvania to Utah with the football team.

"Father" Burgess writes from Philadelphia that he will spend the holidays at Millville, Columbia County, and will attend the Half Year Meeting of the Society of Friends, held there this week.

Christmas breaks in upon the time for gymnastic drill, which Mr. Thompson does not like very much, although he is glad to vary his part of the program to suit the most concerned. All students need the daily drill in gymnastics. Miss Ida Swallow has been playing the piano in Frank Mt. Pleasant's place, the latter having been taking a brief vacation in the hospital. We are glad to see him better and able to be around.

A pair of bed room slippers has been finished by Eudocia Sedick which is in the case in the sewing-room. Eudocia made this pair just for practice.—

Number ten gave a very neat class entertainment on Tuesday evening to themselves, with the exception of two or three invited guests. Saul and Blanco printers of the class designed and printed a pretty little program in colors.

The Juniors are reviewing the study of Civics by reading and discussing the book, entitled, "How we are governed," by Miss Anna Dawes. Miss Dawes is well known at our school, which adds interest to the study of her work.—

Miss Minnie Johnson, class '03, writes that she will spend Christmas at Onondago, N. Y., and expects to have a good time as she is to meet many of her Carlisle friends. She wishes to be remembered by classmates and others at Carlisle.—

Sunday's rain and snow spoiled the best skating we have had for years, but then, it does not make much difference to about half the school, for on Saturday, in the face of good ice, they "took a furlong" as the Standard Panorama states it.

The Sloyd pupils under Miss Stewart's instruction have been much interested in making little gifts of their own manufacture. As one principle of Sloyd is to make nothing but articles of intrinsic value they serve the double purpose of usefulness and a Christmas remembrance.

Miss Reel, Superintendent United States Indian Schools, and her clerk Mr. Garber have returned to Washington. Both seemed to enjoy their stay with us, and we enjoyed them. Miss Reel is optimistic, looking on the bright side of things, and always leaves good cheer in her wake.

Mr. Charles Jennings, of Ponca City, a step-father of Earl Swinney, who is a half-brother to Marion Whites, was a visitor this week. He is a pleasing gentleman, and is looking out for the best interests of his children. Mr. Jennings will visit Washington before he returns to Oklahoma.

Miss Richenda Pratt is here after an extended absence, first in Alaska with her parents last summer, then a few months in Denver, then visiting friends at Lock Haven, this State. Miss Pratt was warmly welcomed, and rejoiced her friends in that they have not seen her looking so well for many moons.

Sunday morning, Rose Nelson closed her wardrobe door. Just as she was leaving the room she heard a great noise. She went back to see what it was and found that she had shut little Maggie Brown in the wardrobe. As Maggie was too small to reach her coat she had climbed up and was getting it when she was shut in. Rose soon released her little prisoner.—

Sheila Guthrie likes her home at Wellsville, and she is making a record in her country school. The marks at the last examination ran very creditably till she came to spelling, and this is what she said in a letter to Miss Noble: Behavior, 100; Punctuality, 100; Neatness, 100; Politeness, 100; other studies from 85 to 90. But now watch: Spelling I try hard. That is about the only lesson I study hard, now watch. 40.

We are asked: "Are children taken by adoption from your school into families? If so with what results?" and would reply: They are not taken by adoption from our school, as they come here for a certain period only. It would entail considerable red tape to gain consent of all concerned and the consent of the Government. We thank our correspondent for the interest manifested in the letter, and for his encouraging words.

The item elsewhere, relating to Lizzie Glode Sherman recalls the incident when she last returned to Carlisle. Having the permission of all hands and while on the way from the agency to the railroad, a relative of the male persuasion dressed in native garb came riding up to the wagon from a distant bluff, and in angry tones tried to compel her to give up coming, but she stood by her ground like the brave young woman she was, and we believe she has never regretted that she did not retract. The writer was by her side in the wagon, and encouraged her in mild tones not to mind the cross old Indian, but to do what she herself thought was best, as he had no claim upon her.

Miss Weekley recieved a letter from Mary Beaulieu's country-mother in West Chester, stating that a better girl than Mary could not have been sent to her. Mary also enjoys the school she is attending.—

To Mr. George Foulke and his force of boys are we indebted for the evergreens which decorate the various halls. They went to the mountains, and with considerable difficulty succeeded in getting a bountiful supply.

The regular monthly entertainment on Wednesday night, Christmas tree exercises Thursday night and the Susans with their Christmas Cantata on Christmas night will give us quite a full week of entertainment.

The Genoa Indian News for November is full of interesting reading matter. The writer visited the printing office of the school a few weeks since and saw that they work against great odds, even though they have the pages printed elsewhere. The part that they do at the school is well done.

On Wednesday, Mrs. Beitzel received the sad news of the death of her cousin, Mrs. David L. Glover, of Mifflinburg, Pa. It will be remembered that Mrs. Glover played the wedding march when Mr. and Mrs. Beitzel were married last summer. They, with Mrs. Forster and Miss Forster of Carlisle are in attendance upon the funeral services at Mifflinburg.

Joel Tyndall, class '89, considers Yuma, Arizona, a delightful place to live. He and his wife are enjoying the best of health there. He feels proud of Carlisle but is ever regretful that he did not make better use of his opportunities while here that Carlisle might be proud of him. He intends to go to Los Angeles to see the game between our team and Sherman, on New Years.

We welcome James Dixon back from Idaho. He went home in the Fall, needing a change, and has returned with a new student. We wish that every one of our 1000 students might go home if they would return with a young friend, leading him out into the world of life and light. It would be a good thing for the United States Government and a blessing to the Indians.

A York subscriber responds to our request to send the REDMAN for Christmas gifts, by forwarding us a dollar and a list of five names, and says at the close of the letter, "I enjoy reading your paper for I think it is nothing but the pure stuff, and that is what our American people need at the present time." We thank our good friend and call his straight forward compliment among the best we have received.

The best companies at marching out of the Assembly Hall last Saturday night? Here they are: The best of all D Company. They marched magnificently; 2nd C of the large boys, A and B of the small boys, and C Company of the girls, all of whom marched in splendid time, and equally well; 3rd, D Company of the girls; 4th, C Company of the girls; 5th, B Company of the large boys; A Company of the girls and A Company of the large boys won the booby prize, for bad time and carelessness.

Every body these days is busy except the printers who have a hard time filling in the long weary hours of dull repose. How could it be otherwise, when we have only the REDMAN of 12,000 words, 8,000 impressions, and 4,000 to mail a day ahead of time, 22,000 halftone illustrations to finish and ship to Washington, a booklet of 28 pages to deliver, program for four entertainments in colors, Christmas dinner Menus, calendars, visiting cards, and a few little side jobs such as 20,000 envelopes, blank reports, etc. etc. to turn out before Christmas?

Dr. Elson gave us the last of his series of lectures on United States History between the two Wars, last Friday night, and before he began spoke of what a pleasure it had been to him to speak before so appreciative an audience. His lecture embraced Slavery in America after the Missouri Compromise; Political parties; the Campaign of '56, John Brown; Abraham Lincoln; the Lincoln-Douglas Debates; the Great Contest of '60; the Democratic Convention at Charleston; the Republican Convention in Chicago, etc. He continued interesting to the last, and we shall be sorry if he cannot come again with the series that carries us up to the present time.

