

The Red Man and Helper.

THE RED MAN.

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THE NEW YEAR.

SLIPPING in among the children,
Bright and eager at their play,
Comes the New Year sweet and shining,
Just as gay and dear as they.

Not a trouble yet has fallen
On its merry, laughing face;
Not a single wrong step taken
In its hurrying, happy pace.

All the beauty lies before it,
Dew and rain and frost and flowers,
Flying months and weeks and seasons
Woven out of dancing hours.

Hail thee, lovely coming stranger,
In thy first bewitching day,
Slipping in among the children
Just as bright and dear as they

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

COLONEL PRATT BEFORE THE MOHONK CONFERENCE.

In giving the report of the Twenty-First Annual Lake Mohonk Conference of the Friends of the Indian, held last October, our space in the issue of the RED MAN for October 30, did not permit of more than a brief sketch of the addresses made by the various speakers.

The following is Col. Pratt's address:

I think there will be no disagreement this time after all we have passed through and listened to if I say that the real need is the purification of politics.

I do not care what system we adopt, it can be perverted. In my experience, Civil Service has become a good deal perverted, and there is great politics in it notwithstanding all said here to the contrary. The need for the Indian, as I have contended all the time, is that individual ability which will enable him to compete with all the rest of us as an individual and take care of himself and all of his. Do you agree to that?

"Yes," and applause.

The means to reach that consummation is what we must consider. We can pervert our school system so that it may do exactly the opposite thing. The Indian school system, in my judgment, is just now largely doing that, and my judgment will be yours before very long on your own observation if things keep on as they are now.

We have heard here to-day that the Indian is becoming absorbed. How and where are we absorbing him when by every act and system of management, we keep him out of the body politic all the time.

How is it possible to make a good American out of any man even if he is a well civilized man but a citizen of another country and language?

How is it possible to make him an American citizen, except we put him in actual contact with American citizens and thus enable him to see and know by experience what it is to be an American citizen.

I never advocated the present system of Indian schools.

Go back in your records of this Conference, and you will find that I have always contended against the tribal and reservation system, including the present tribal and Indianizing system of Indian schools.

I believe the United States Government has the absolute right to so control within its borders that every child shall be so trained and instructed and prepared for life, that it can meet the issues of that life thereafter, in competition with all the rest.

I do not believe a system of any sort which will keep any class of children away from the life of the nation, from association with its people in all their best life will ever accomplish these ends, and when we create a system that does keep them away under the pretense of education, we do them and ourselves the greatest possible wrong.

Such keeping them away is an acknowledgment of weakness in them and unfits them instead of preparing them for their

citizenship duties. By this method we are saying to our Indians:

"You are Indians and cannot become like us. We do the best for you we can by keeping you by yourselves, but we will care for you as long as you live."

Experience more than school is absolutely necessary to accomplish the object.

As for the Army, we have in it, just as Dr. Abbott says, good men and bad; and success in its management of the Indians would depend altogether upon who were selected as agents just as it does in our political management. Army officers of improper ideas and habits won't do very much good.

When years ago this same proposition was up for the Army to take a little part in Indian management so as to find out whether the army could do the work any better, and Congress had yielded somewhat to it because some of the people thought it was a panacea, the Adjutant-General wrote and asked me to name some Army officers that I thought would be suitable for Indian agents.

I had been out of touch with the Army for a long time, but knew a few officers I thought would be all right, and went to Washington and consulted officers in the War Department who knew other Army officers better than I did, and thus made up the list the Adjutant-General wanted. I handed it to the General, and believe if the General could have made the selections, many of these officers would have been selected, but when the selections were made and the orders issued, there was only one from my list designated.

DR. ABBOTT: Who made the appointments?

COL. PRATT: The selections were not made by the Military Bureau at all, but an official of the Indian Bureau, who had been in the Army, selected men of his own stamp.

The contention of Dr. Abbott, as I look at it, has a good deal of merit. It is to be said for the army that the actual responsibility for the Indian Bureau did not, in any manner, by these details, rest with the Army. A few Army officers were just turned over to the Bureau to become agents. If the entire responsibility for the care of the Indians rested with the Army, the situation would be radically different in every way, but it would all depend upon what we intend to accomplish and the selection of agents to work that out.

The point Dr. Abbott makes about the supremacy of the President and Secretary of War is all right, but I believe also with Dr. Gates that we are nearing the end, that things are going to be resolved in some way, and the Indian is to become free from Bureau control and from the clutches of this all absorbing administration of his affairs and destiny, which is really the Indian problem.

There is absolutely no problem with the Indian himself. Give him the same chance given all other citizens to become a good citizen and he will become a good citizen. I do not know whether I am any further along than I was years ago, friend Smiley.

MR. SMILEY: Along the same line and fine.

COL. PRATT: A man can only know what it is to become a citizen by seeing citizens and being with them. Any Indian boy in the country placed in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, as I have been doing for twenty four years, with any of our good Quaker families, in a little while will be taking hold of the plow handle and the reins, and plowing just as deep and just as straight and just as nice as the farmer himself, only and altogether because he sees the thing done.

Last year I spoke about a certain person in the audience who has been doing that for Carlisle and the Government of the United States for twenty years. I am glad she is here again and I shall venture to ask her to stand up so you all can see her, because I want you to talk to her and know through her for yourself.

Mrs. Palmer will you please stand up?

Mrs. Palmer and her husband have had in their family, as I remember, during the last twenty years, about thirty of our Carlisle Indian boys. They have taken them into their kindly home and farm life and done for them that which is necessary to make them equal to our American citizens.

Some people plant notions among the Indians against the Carlisle system on the ground that we are making servants of them.

The Government has decreed that they are all to be farmers. I call your attention especially to that fact. Am I going behind the administration of affairs in any way in doing what I have been doing? Is not this the best way to make the Indian a farmer and at the same time enable him to realize what it is to be a citizen?

I have said over and over again that putting a community of Italians in one of our greatest cities to settle by themselves in a mass, simply and every time reproduces a little Italy in our America.

I have been out among the Indians recently to see what is going on, trying to find out the conditions under the continuation of the old old system, and I find this:

At an Indian agency where three tribes are located under one agent, the Government of the United States has a school for each tribe, a kind of anthropologist and ethnologist arrangement to keep up tribal distinctions.

I have the greatest contempt for the whole posse of these so-called scientists—A school for each tribe. What do you call that?

What do you think of it?

Tribal education!

Does it not say to each tribe "Stay right where you are. You are a people by yourselves. Remain so."

And so the school is used to hinder American citizenship, to hinder individuality, to hinder the man from thinking anything about becoming at one even with his own red race, much less the great body of our people and the population of the country.

He is told that he is to remain a Comanche, a Choctaw or Shoshone indefinitely.

To help the scheme along, we set the tribes off on reservations by themselves and then give them such tribal treatment in schools and through other methods of industries, etc. as to keep them a people by themselves, even though as in New York and other great States, they are surrounded with our best civilization.

We then come up here annually and publish what we are doing.

Pratt comes from Carlisle and tells what Carlisle is doing; Peairs comes from Haskell and tells what Haskell is doing; the missionary comes and tells what he is doing.

At the Battle of Waterloo, Wellington was watching the whole field, and some staff officer came from a distant command and said:

"Sire, we have captured a standard."

The great commander looked over the field and paid no attention.

The officer repeated, "Sire, we have captured a standard."

Still the iron Duke paid no attention.

With louder voice the officer again urged, "Sire, we have captured a standard."

"Well, capture ANOTHER," said the great master of the situation.

We need a general competent to take hold of the whole situation and COMMAND; but we must first bring ourselves to the notion that, as I have explained, the Indian is a problem just as long as he is continued under influences calculated to make and keep him different from the rest of us.

We must acknowledge that principal first and then have somebody big enough to take command and give them the power to make things go.

If we can only realize our mistakes and overcome them, the end is very near.

Dr. Abbott hurling Army management at the situation is capital. It is a much needed expression of discontent.

The things that hinder are becoming so indurated that they must be disturbed and radically changed; else we shall fail utterly.

That Dr. Gates made such reply shows that both are thinking intensely about it and as they are good thinkers they can keep the rest of us thinking until we think something out.

For many years we have been providing farmers to teach the Indians farming. We put one farmer to instruct a hundred of the Indians to farm and his hundred pupils are widely scattered.

That reminds me of a certain man nominated for the Presidency of the United States who was not so well known over the country as he was in his own locality.

A man visiting Washington from the home of the candidate was asked how big a man the candidate was.

"Well," he said, "among us he is a very big man, but I am afraid when you spread him out all over the United States, he will be a little thin."

Under the Carlisle system we have one farmer working on one Indian boy, and I do not believe anywhere in the United States you can average better farm helpers among boys of their years than the Carlisle Indians. I can at least say they are overwhelmingly in demand.

THE GAME IN SAN FRANCISCO.

The Indian-Reliance game played on Christmas day in San Francisco, was favorably commented upon by football writers. From the two largest papers of the Golden Gate City—The Chronicle and The Examiner—we take the following:

The Carlisle Indians defeated the All-California football eleven 23 to 0 yesterday afternoon in one of the greatest games ever played on the Richmond gridiron. From the start to the finish both teams played fierce football, but the superior team-play of the red men and their remarkable speed completely fooled the heavy Californians. The teams, however, were more evenly matched than the score would indicate.

The local team's magnificent line plunging at the beginning of the first half showed what kind of football the team could have kept on playing, had the players been in good physical condition. But the Californians' defense was weak and its team work was erratic. The Indians, with their fast backs and shifty line showed a superiority in every detail of the game. Most noticeable of all was the way the Indians completely fooled the pale faces by the great varieties of trick plays they used.

The Indians did not fumble the ball once during the entire game. On the other hand, whenever a Reliance player fumbled there was always a redskin around to fall on the ball. The game was also one of the cleanest that has ever been played on the coast, and while hard the playing on both sides was never marred by any unnecessary roughness.

Both teams were much stronger on the offensive than on the defensive. The defensive work of the Indians would not approach that exhibited by Stanford or California in the last intercollegiate game. The team that was in possession of the ball did not have much trouble advancing it through the opposing line. At the beginning of the first half California plowed through the redmen for sixty yards without letting the ball get out of their possession, while the Indians in the second half took the pigskin at the kick-off and worked it the whole length of the field for a touchdown. The greatest fault with California on the defense was the way the line men would let the opponents get the jump on them. On the other hand the Indians would get the jump on the local

Continued to last page.

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.

To civilize the Indian get him into civilization, to keep him civilized, let him stay.

How is an Indian to become a civilized individual man if he has no civilized individual chances?

It would spoil emigrants coming to us from any country in the world to treat them as we treat our Indians.

The Washoe Indian woman so widely advertised and pictured with her unique productions of \$800, \$1,000, \$1,200, and \$1,500 baskets, does not herself get the large money her work is said to sell for. She is practically the slave of a Jew curio dealer, who pockets the lion's share of the proceeds of her labor. She does, however, get a much better home than her brush wickiup in camp would be, and that is to be commended.

When Delegate Smith was representing Arizona in Congress, in order to influence legislation he gave Congress the following statesman-like information:

"The Apache Indian can no more be civilized than can the rattlesnake upon which he lives."

We have just visited the Apaches in Arizona and the Superintendent of the reservation school told us the Apaches do not even kill snakes, much less eat them, and that some time ago a few of his boys were out on the side of the mountain and found a large snake. Having heard that white men always kill snakes they got switches and drove the snake some distance to a white man just to see him kill it.

The stores of the country having become over-stocked with Indian curio, both native and foreign made,—baskets, blankets, bead-work, etc., the "renaissance of native art" business is on the wane. This is encouraging.

In our travels we found one of the very largest stores in a great city had its supply of these goods exposed in one of its prominent windows, with the sign "For sale at cost." In another large store we found a like exposure and the sign, "For sale, 33% off." We accept this to mean that Indian youth will soon be relieved of the supervisory school pressure requiring them to learn to make old-time Indian articles, which only serves to keep them the playthings of curio speculators and to practically spend their lives sitting on the ground in the dirt and dust, manufacturing things of no material utility.

It was comical in our travels to find a Massachusetts "school marm" in a Government Indian School teaching the young children of a tribe that never made baskets how to make Apache Indian baskets.

A great many of the friends of Carlisle were also friends of Col. Pratt's efforts for the Indians in old Fort Marion at St. Augustine over a quarter of a century ago, will be interested to know that of the seventy-two prisoners he took to Florida in April 1875 the following are still living:

KIOWAS:—Wo-haw, Bad Eye, Zo-tom, On-ko-eh, Ohet-toint, Zo-po-he, Beah ko, Aw-lib, Oh-o-sape, Tsait-kope-ta, Pedro, and Ko-ho.

COMANCHES:—Quo-yo-uh, Ta-a-way-ite, and Tis-cha-kah-da.

CHEYENNES:—Wm. Little Chief, Star, Noco-mista, White Man, Roman Nose, Come-uh-see-vah, Chief Killer, Left Hand, Howling Wolf, Buffalo Meat, Making Medicine, Medicine Water, Cohoe, and Squint Eyes.

THE CONDITION OF THE INDIANS.

The high esteem in which the Indians are held in this country is evidenced by the fact that theirs is the only race not distinctively white which the American people will associate with on terms of equality, or with which they will tolerate the thought of miscegenation. No American of Indian descent takes any pains to conceal that native blood courses through his veins, but rather we find that there are many who boast of such a possession as a mark of distinction and the most desirable portion of their inheritance.

This peculiar regard we have for the Indian appears more remarkable when we consider what the Indian actually is. Although he has been protected with the utmost care, and surrounded by the greatest inducements and opportunities for self-improvement, he has never amounted to anything, if we judge him even by the ordinary standards prescribed by civilization. If the guarding hand of the government were lifted, and the Indians were removed from all contact with the white man, it is highly probable that they would rapidly return to the savage state from which they have but recently and partially arisen. They have had the advantages of association with their pale-face brother now for over 400 years, and their tendency even unto this present hour has been to imitate his vices in preference to his virtues.

The Commissioner of Indian affairs has asked in his last annual report the ever recurring question, "Shall the American Indian remain as a survival of the aboriginal inhabitants of the country, a study for the ethnologist, a toy for the tourist, a vagrant at the mercy of the state and a continual pensioner upon the bounty of the people; or shall he be educated to work, live and act as a reputable, moral citizen, and a self-supporting, useful member of society?"

The proposition suggested in the latter half of this question is the one which the government has adopted for its policy. Exceptionally painstaking efforts have been made to civilize the Indians—the government has saved them from extinction, preserved their identity, secured them in the possession of their property, and wisely directed them in the use of it. Temptations have been removed from them. They have been guarded against their own bad habits, and they have been offered the greatest benefits of religion, education and law; but there is not one officer, one agent or one philanthropist who can report that the return for all this labor, expense and care has been equal to the outlay.—[Kansas City Journal, Dec. 27.]

As can be seen, the above editorial comes from one of the most reputable of our western papers. The positiveness of its declarations is most dangerously misleading.

The real point at issue and the one upon which the whole Indian situation hinges is as clearly misstated, according to our views and experiences, as any alleged fact which is not a fact could possibly be.

The writer says, "Although he (the Indian) has been protected with the utmost care and surrounded by the greatest opportunities and inducements for self-improvement he has never amounted to anything, if we judge him even by the ordinary standards prescribed by civilization. * * * * * They have had the advantages of association with their pale-face brother now for more than four hundred years and their tendency even to this present hour has been to imitate his vices in preference to his virtues."

The actual facts are that the Indian has never "been surrounded by the greatest inducements and opportunities for self-improvement" and that "the advantages of association with his pale-face brother" he has had during the last four hundred years on lines of progress have been throughout the whole period much worse than nil. The so-called "protection" is now and always has been not only an encouragement but a command of the protector to remain an Indian and a tribe whether that protector was State or Church.

The whole reservation system, including all systems of training, religious, literary and industrial, whether intended or not, have been absolutely and entirely a contradiction of the statement that the Indian has been "surrounded by the greatest opportunities and inducements for self-improvement."

The truth is he has been sedulously reserved away from all good and right chances and any real opportunity to be anything else but an Indian and a tribesman.

The plan is now and always has been to keep the Sioux Sioux.

A diligent search through all the schemes and efforts of the Government and of the Church fail to show any intention through any real act of theirs to open a door out into the life of the nation and into the world at large for the people

of any tribe within our borders. The constant message to, and pressure upon, both old and young Indians everywhere shows this so plainly that he who runs may read, if he will.

The Government of the United States has a special bureau which receives large appropriations annually, whose sole business it is to constantly parade the Indian before the country and the world as a savage.

Annually large books with innumerable illustrations are gotten out, at great expense, and distributed everywhere, which pretend to give the intricacies of savage life, and when there is a national or international exposition, more Government money is expended to show up arrow points, stone-axes, bead-work, old baskets, etc. and to hire Indians, who are so far civilized as really to be ashamed of it, to go and paint and feather themselves as old-time Indians, than is spent to show up the Indian's real progress and possibilities.

The Bureau of Indian Affairs, which is supposed to make an effort to get the Indians out of their old life and into civilized life, is really a tail to this other bureau's kite. Educated and industrially trained Indians, perfectly capable of making their way in the world outside the reservation, are hired with Government money at salaries more than they are worth, to hunt among the Indians for old-time trash, and employ old Indians to indulge in old-time dances and practices in order that they may be photographed under these circumstances, to supply this kite bureau with material for its ponderous illustrated annual and so perpetuate itself and incidentally the Indian Bureau.

Let the Bureau of Ethnology direct its attention with as much assiduity for the next ten years, say, to our ten millions of negroes, as it has been and is now directing its energies toward the two hundred fifty thousand Indians, and give the Indian a rest, and note the result; but we should be sorry for the negro.

That "the Indian has had advantages of association with his pale-face brother now for more than four hundred years" and "is therefore to be condemned because he has not become like him, is preposterous.

For every industrious white man of moral and exemplary character the Indian has been allowed to contact, he has been forced to contact with ten of the contrary sort.

We are speaking from actual knowledge and observation through many years, past and present, and all over the land and especially of those sections recently opened to joint occupancy by Indians and whites, which sections are near to the editor of the Journal, and he ought to know the facts.

Go to any of the little towns which the Indians frequent, since the white man has been sent among them to share their territory, and it will be found that the saloons and gambling resorts outnumber the schools and Churches combined, five to one; and that there are ten white men to example and urge upon the Indians intoxicants, gambling and other vices to one white man urging him to higher and better things, and the saloon and gambling influences get in their work first. The Indian does become like the white man, but it is like the white man he sees most and therefore knows best.

The large financial resources of the Indian, which the Government itself provides, furnish the bait.

We have just been in a town started on the eleventh of last June. It had a ten thousand dollar hotel and very respectable business houses.

There was neither a Church nor a schoolhouse completed, but there were seventeen completed saloons.

Condemning the surrounding Indians for drunkenness and worthlessness seemed to be a favorite theme of the inhabitants of this example town, but we are safe in saying that nine out of ten of the white men in that town frequented the saloons, and did exactly what they condemned the Indians for doing.

This was no isolated case. All the towns surrounding these Indians gave the same story.

Not only Indian men but Indian women could get whiskey freely because there was money in it.

If nine out of ten of the white men that the Indian contacts, by their example and in many cases by their personal influence, induce the Indians to intemper-

ance and gambling, why blame the Indian for drinking and gambling?

The United States court was in session at one point visited, and two hundred Indians were before it either as principals or witnesses in whiskey cases.

Not so many years ago these Indians knew nothing about the white man's fire water. Who is to be blamed for their knowledge and use of it now? Have the moral forces of the white man made any material counter effort to hinder the whiskey influences? Have we not rather quit bullets and resorted to whiskey in order that our savage edict "The only good Indian is a dead Indian" may not fail?

EVIDENCE IS ABUNDANT THAT INDIANS, GRACIOUSLY PERMITTED TO GO OUTSIDE THEIR RESERVATIONS AND HUMANELY TREATED AS INDIVIDUALS AND GIVEN RIGHT CHANCES TO SEE AND LEARN, QUICKLY BECOME EFFICIENT, COMMON-SENSE, USEFUL, CIVILIZED AND CAPABLE OF HOLDING THEIR OWN IN ANY DECENT CALLING OF OUR AMERICAN LIFE, AND AWAY FROM A DRINKING, GAMBLING COMMUNITY, THEY DO NOT GET DRUNK OR GAMBLE.

THE TROUBLE IS THAT FEW HAVE BEEN SO PERMITTED TO GO OUTSIDE THE RESERVATION, AND OF THESE FEW, ONLY A SMALL FRACTION HAVE BEEN ALLOWED RIGHT CHANCES, AND THAT THESE WHEN FITTED ARE NOT PERSUADED OR PERMITTED TO STAY, AND GO ON TO STILL HIGHER CIVILIZED USEFULNESS BUT ARE RATHER HIRED OR INDUCED BY THE INDIAN SYSTEM TO RETURN TO DESTROYING AGENCY AND RESERVATION CONDITIONS, WHERE THE MANHOOD OF WHITE MEN SUBJECTED TO IT DETERIORATES.

Some of our non-reservation and all our reservation schools are, through Indian Bureau planning, the enemies of real and right opportunities for young Indians to become useful citizens.

They are planned and calculated to be only an extension of the reservation system which now and always, only and absolutely, reserves away from all contact and competition with our exemplary citizens generally. What else could such treatment say to them than that they are and must remain perpetual incompetents?

If in the beginning and all along, the Indians had resisted even to death and entirely prevented the Agency, reservation and Bureau system it would have been an exhibition of manhood to rival Sparta.

If they had had a little more intelligence they would certainly have done just that; but they contended not only with us but with their own ignorance; and we, criminally building upon their ignorance, were able to enslave them to the reservation system.

R. H. PRATT.

COL. RANDLETT EXONERATED.

The following from press despatches is interesting to Col. Randlett's friends:

Colonel Randlett, United States agent for the Kiowas and Comanches, doubtless enjoyed Christmas with more than usual pleasure. The report of Francis E. Leupp, exonerating Colonel Randlett from charges made against him, left few words of praise unsaid. Following this, however, came a personal letter from Secretary Hitchcock, which said in part: "I am sure you will be gratified, the result being only what I expected, namely, the complete exoneration of both yourself and Mr. Nessler of the charges heretofore viciously made against you and for which there was not the slightest foundation. It gives me great pleasure, indeed, to join in the unusually strong indorsement of your administration as agent at the Kiowa Indian agency as set forth in detail by Mr. Leupp, and to express my personal gratification that the government has been enabled to retain your services, which I sincerely trust it will be able to do for many years yet to come, believing as I do that it could not possibly obtain a more faithful, competent and satisfactory representative for the administration of the affairs of the agency conducted by you. With kind regards and best wishes for your speedy return to your usual good health, I am, etc."

Our Philip Rabbit, '08, we see has joined the printing-office force at Haskell, Kansas. When we saw Philip this Fall, he was in the dance-camp at Cantonment, Oklahoma, but was dressed as a citizen and said he was taking a course of study alone—he was giving his attention to Latin. We are glad he has found more profitable pastime, and a better environment.

Man-on-the-band-stand.

Leap Year!

It thundered here Christmas day.

Miss Sarah Pratt, of Steelton, was over for a day or two.

Miss Elva Foust, of Shippensburg, is a guest of Miss Newcomer.

Did you miss the RED MAN last week? Good! that's what we want.

Miss Dolly Johnson, '01, of Oklahoma, is spending a few weeks with us.—

Col. and Mrs. Pratt returned from the West on Wednesday, holiday week.

Delia Cayuga spent the holiday at Craighead with her sister Melinda.—

The holidays for 1903 are past and the gay and festive times are an old story.

Colonel and Mrs. Pratt, and Miss Pratt ate New Year's dinner at Steelton.

Tuesday was the coldest day of the season, thus far. Ten below at the school, and in town, 22.

Richard Henry Pratt, Jr., of Steelton spent an enjoyable vacation here skating with his Indian friends.

Those hidden things to eat. Who ever heard of hiding things to eat, from a boy? Find them and get a picture!

The New Year's number of the Haskell Leader tells of many and varied Christmas and Holiday festivities.

That's the way to do! Says a Brooklyn subscriber:—We take it as a family paper and each finds something of interest.

Miss Cutter's pupils filled the heart of their teacher with overflowing cheer by giving her a set of Shakespeare's works.

Miss Veitch's sister Gertrude and friend Miss Marshall, of Philadelphia were her guests for a day or two last week.

The Invincible Society has adopted a song, the words of which were written by Daniel Eagle, Eugene Fisher and Wm. Mahone.

Mrs. Ellen F. Roberts, mother of our Miss Roberts, and brother Lloyd, all of Slatington spent the holidays at the school.

All have returned from their holiday escapades and are down again to business—the more spirited for having had a little "let up."

Mrs. Nana M. Allen, of St. Louis, remembered some of her friends at the school with very pretty souvenir World's Fair Postal cards.

Lizzette Roubideaux, class '03, who is living in Philadelphia, spent her Christmas week with us. We were all glad to see her looking so well.—

The members of the Young Men's Christian Association and Young Women's Christian Association had a reception during the holidays.—

The football team has returned from California; they speak in glowing terms of their trip and especially of the good time they had at Sherman.

Miss E. S. B., of Cambridge, says in her annual letter of subscription remittance—"Your always excellent REDMAN AND HELPER," and we appreciate her appreciation.

A very pleasant account of Colonel and Mrs. Pratt's visit to the Phoenix school, Arizona, was given in the Native American, of December 26, the organ of the school.

The programs in red and green, designed, set-up and run off by printers Willard, Libby and Yukkatanatche were a pleasing feature of the Susan's entertainment.

One of the best Christmas presents that the boys and girls of Carlisle received, was from the Old Frost King. He provided us with good skating during the holidays.—

The Juniors gave a beautiful set of silver tea-spoons to their teacher, Miss Wood, who appreciated with a heart full of gratitude the generous Christmas remembrance.

A few of the students dropped in to Miss Scales' room last Friday evening to pay respects to her guest from Roanoke, Va.—Miss Mary V. Parrish, a teacher of Stenography in the Roanoke Business College.

The town boys looked with envious eyes upon the Indian pond during the good skating. The town has the creek and only a mile away. Should we permit the town skaters to enter the school pond our students would soon be crowded into a back seat.

The ice was cleared of snow by an army of boys.

Monroe Coulon has returned from his visit to Oneida, Wisconsin.

The holiday sociable was sweeter than usual for the annual candy treat was enjoyed.

The Standard Literary Society is preparing to give an entertainment in the near future.—

Misses Ely, Carter and Burgess supped with Mrs. MacCrea, at Newville, on Tuesday of holiday week.

Misses Burgess and Steele attend the Invincibles, to night; Mr. and Mrs. Sherry the Standards; Misses Peter and Robertson the Susans.

Nancy Wheelock has passed her final examination at the Worcester, Mass. hospital, and will take a position at Waterbury Conn. as night Superintendent.

Miss Elnora Jamison, the assistant, has been acting as boys' matron since Mrs. Cale resigned.—[Potawatomi, Kansas, School items in The Indian Herald.

Mountain Echoes is a new publication started at the Ft. Hall Indian School, Idaho. It starts out bright and newsy, and is worthy of a place among the Indian service publications.

Miguel Martinez, graduate of the Carlisle Commercial College, left last evening for his Porto Rican home where he has the promise of a position in San Juan. His friends wish for him success and a happy business future.

We are sorry to learn that Miss Bender, at one time with us as teacher, clerk and mailing department chief, has lost her father, who was ill but a short time. He died of lung congestion at his home in Philadelphia.

Until some instrument is invented for registering how cold a person feels it will be impossible to tell how cold it really is.—[Harrisburg Star-Independent.

The Man-on-the-band-stand coincides, for this week when the mercury dropped to 20 below, the old gentleman was more comfortable than when it floated between the 20's and 30's above, in the early season.

Mr. James M. Phillips, with us last year as Dickinson Law student, since which he has been attending the Northwestern University, writes modestly: "Earney and I have decided to make the trip to Seattle together." Earney is our good Earney Wilber who graduated last year. Many congratulations to this bright and brave young couple just starting out in life.

The Band Concert during the holiday week was one of the most enjoyable evenings. Conductor Wheelock certainly has the players at the end of his baton. The selections rendered were of a high order and gave the keenest satisfaction to all lovers of good music. Manuel Bender and John Harvey played cornet solos that pleased all, while Tiffany Bender's Euphonium spoke volumes in beautiful rich tones as "La Traviata," by Verdi was played by the Band. Joseph Sauve's trombone part, too, was deep, full and sympathetic. The Band will give a concert in the Opera House to-morrow afternoon and evening, when the town will have opportunity of hearing the great improvement reached in power, scope and artistic effect. Conductor Wheelock has reason to be proud of his organization.

We are grieved to have to record the death of our beloved Cooki Glook, who came with several others from Point Barrow, Alaska, a few years since. She was always a lovable, sweet child, endearing herself to the hearts of all who knew her. Suffering with the malady that sometimes attacked her at home, that of rheumatism of the heart, she was bedfast in pain and misery almost unbearable, not being able to lie down for several weeks, but with it all, she never failed to greet her friends with a smile. On Christmas day, she was a trifle better, and a small tree was arranged for her to enjoy. She was overjoyed and full of expressions of gratitude for the gifts thereon. Cooki Glook was such an example of patience and unselfish consideration for nurse and care-takers as is rarely ever seen. Rev. Dr. Norcross, of the Second Presbyterian Church, Carlisle, officiated at the funeral services and she was borne to her last resting place by loving hands. Mr. and Miss Wertz of Quincy, with whom she lived for a time, were frequent visitors to her bedside, and Mr. and Mrs. Barnitz of Barnitz, were in attendance upon the funeral.

Our employees who live in town have attended the lectures this week.

The Band, bells and steam whistle gave the Old Year a jolly good-bye, and the young New Year a warm welcome.

Miss Noble surprised her large family of teachers with a beautiful Christmas tree, on which was hung little remembrances for all.

Mrs. Walter has joined Mr. Walter at the Genoa school, where he was recently appointed as tailor and band master. In his letter asking change of address for REDMAN, he says "We send best regards to our friends."

Mrs. Lazore, from Hogansburg, N. Y., mother of Julia; Mrs. Lizzie Philipps, from Schenectady, N. Y., mother of Martha and Mary Philipps; and Mr. Bailey, of Washington, D. C., father of Mary Bailey, were all holiday visitors.

Don't multiply WORDS in giving an order, is a good suggestion from an Indian member of the faculty, after listening to a complaint that some of the students are so slow to understand a direction.

Mr. Reising's pupils showed their appreciation of his labors for them by giving him a number of valuable standard historical and poetical works as a Christmas gift, which he cherishes all the more, coming as they did from those in whose progress he is deeply interested.

On Near Year's eve Margaret Melotte, of Mt. Holly, entertained Emma Burrows, Adella Borilli, Lulu Coates, and Providencia Martinez. After a pleasant evening of games, refreshments were served and the girls separated, wishing each other a Happy New Year.

"Father" Burgess has returned from Millville, Col. Co., to his home in Philadelphia. On Tuesday when he made the trip the thermometer registered 36, 88 and 40 degrees below zero, at Millville. Who of us, when we reach 81 years of age will be able to travel alone in such weather?

We see by the Pender Times that Rev. Wm. T. Findley, the Presbyterian Missionary among the Winnebagoes, has passed away. The resolutions passed by the Winnebago Presbyterian Indian Church show that they held him in highest respect and love, and deeply deplore his loss. He has been a worker among the Winnebagoes of Nebraska for 16 years.

Ex-printer and graduate of 1903, George Pradt, Jr., has left Laguna, N. M. and gone to Winslow, to work. Whoever employs George will secure a good workman. The only question with all our young people who go out to fight life's battles in the frontier town, is, Have they back-bone enough to keep heads above whiskey?

It has seemed so long since we ate our splendid Christmas dinners that we forget they were never mentioned; but as usual, the heads are to be thanked for untiring labor for our pleasure and satisfaction. Paid for such work? No money can pay an employee for the extra labor of love such great occasions entail, and it shows base ingratitude to insinuate such a thing.

The Band plays better than it ever did, and those going to hear it to-morrow afternoon and evening in the Opera House, Carlisle, will secure a treat and their full money's worth. Harvey and Bender, will render solos on the cornet; Williams, on the Trombone; Paul on the Oboe; Gansworth on the Piccolo, and Geo. Willard on the Bassoon. Admission for the afternoon, 10 cents; evening 15, 25 and 35 cents.

A number of quite anxious cases of Pneumonia and other maladies have been carried over a serious crisis during the past month, by our indefatigable hospital workers under Dr. Diven and Miss Barr. Boys and girls will be careless about running in the snow and wet. Damp feet in damp shoes are dangerous. We run out of a warm room into the cold air and put on no extra wrap. What can we expect but sickness and death if we are so careless?

Charles Kie and Charles Damon are working at Gallup, New Mexico. The REDMAN said Kawi, who is a different man. It is not Damon and Pythias, but Damon and Kie. The latter is Chief Inspector of cars, and Damon is his assistant. We are glad to make the correction. Miss Burgess met them at their work while passing through Gallup last August and was proud of what she heard of their respective attainments. They hold responsible positions and are worthy examples to their fellow work-men.

Rev. Diffenderfer officiated at the Christmas service in his usual happy style.

Misses Beetem and Landis were guests of Miss Pratt at dinner and the Crary lecture on Wednesday evening.

The Sisters of St. Catherine's Hall and Father Mahony and visiting priest attended the lecture, last evening with apparent enjoyment.

Juan Apachose, and his brother are at Sherman Institute, California. He says he can just see us at Carlisle enjoying the skating, but they have oranges and we have not. He thinks he will like Sherman very much.

The Pine Ridge Boarding School did not forget to remember Old Red Cloud with a bountiful Christmas dinner, says Oglala Light. Although almost entirely blind the old man is in better health than for some time.

The Oglala Light, published at the Oglala Boarding School, Pine Ridge, S. D., sent out an artistic Christmas number, and with it a beautiful calendar blotter. This publication is one of the best that comes to our desk, and we get a number of first class periodicals. It is plain, unpretentious and full of interesting news.

The sad event of Christmas week was the death of Mitchell Solomon, a bright, good boy. Everything was done to save his life, the nurses and doctor working day and night. Micheal, brother of the deceased, was summoned from the country and remained by the side of his brother till he passed away. Then he went with the embalmed body to their New York home, where the last sad rites were held. Micheal expressed a great deal of gratitude for the care and attention given his brother.

Dr. and Mrs. Crary have been furnishing the school this week with an exceptional treat in the way of stereopticon views and moving pictures. We have had a wonderful week of travel and have seen and heard descriptions of some of the most celebrated places in the world. The pictures were a delight, with an entire absence of any quivering or focusing that so frequently disturbs the eye in looking upon such views. Of course the moving pictures always quiver, but they were much enjoyed.

Joseph LaFramboise, of the U. S. S. "Buffalo" now in South America, has remembered his friends with beautiful Souvenir postal cards from that distant and interesting land. Think what opportunities he has to see all those wonderful and beautiful places! Yet there are people who say it is cruel to invite Indian children out to wider opportunities than the reservation school affords. Their influence at the home school is so elevating on the camp life, "don't you know"—About as clarifying as a drop of pure water would be to a bottle of ink.

Albert Thomas, of New York, died suddenly with double pneumonia on Tuesday. He went to the hospital only Monday evening, too ill to hold his head up, with scarcely a person knowing he was ailing, so determined was he not to give up. His heart has been troubling him for years and before he came to Carlisle, hence was not equal to the strain of fever which attends pneumonia. Had Albert given up sooner and gone to the hospital it is believed that he might have been saved. With the exception of heart trouble he was a strong, vigorous young man; and he was beloved by his fellow students and teachers, whose hearts go out in tender sympathy to the bereaved friends at home. His remains were sent to Syracuse to-day.

The Annual Entertainment of the Susan Longstreth Literary Society was given on Christmas night. Most of it was spectacular and musical, well acted and well sung. Choruses, solos and dialogues made up the scenes of the Cantata, all of which bore upon Christmas. There were essays and recitations sprinkled in to add variety and literary standing, and the whole affair was a pronounced success. The motto of the Society "Labor Conquers All Things," was brought into effective demonstration, for the labor on the part of some must have been great, but the girls conquered and did it themselves with but little help and suggestion, so different from the early days of the school when the brunt of entertainments was borne by overtired teachers. Three cheers for the Susans! And may they often come before us with such a pretty display of histrionic ability!

Continued from first page.

line but would be forced back by sheer strength

After all it was the great team work of the Indians that counted. The team worked as one man, or rather Captain Johnson worked them as one man. He is the greatest quarterback that has ever played here. He exhibited great generalship in handling his team and in sizing up his opponents' play. He is very active, very aggressive, always on the ball, and he is continually urging on his men. With him off the team the score would have been different. And the crowd guessed right when they yelled that there was "too much Johnson."

The other men on the Carlisle team who played a good game were Williams at full, Charles at right half, Sheldon at left half and Lubo at guard. The latter was the strongest man on his team in breaking up interference. In fact, all the Indians played a good game, but their individual play was overshadowed by their team work.

For spectacular plays reckless plunges, and team work on the part of the Indians the game has scarcely been equaled here. The audience was enthusiastic and the Indians had a host of rooters to encourage them. In fact the crowd seemed to be for the Indians and against the local players.

The most showy play of the day was the "wing shift" of the Indians. This is the same play that they used in their game against California three years ago. The quarterback play also netted the redmen many yards, as it was hard for the Reliance players to locate the elusive Johnson when he took the ball for a run down the field.

Individually California had the better team of individuals, but their individual merits could not overcome the superb team play of the Indians.

The game afforded a good opportunity to size up the eastern and western teams. The Indians are considered one of the first-class teams of the East this season.

—[C. M. Fickert, Expert, in Examiner.

Once the wonderful quarterback was disabled. It was in the second half and the ball had been worked down near the Indian goal. It was passed out of a scrimmage to Johnson, who caught it and came charging up the field. He had made about half way when he was tackled heavily and thrown. For a while he lay motionless, but some water was brought and after a few moments he got up. He had hurt his right hand, however, he played the remainder of the game with it wrapped up in a bandage. He played more brilliantly than before. When he didn't hold the ball himself he did some clever interfering in behalf of some one of his men, and as play after play of the most brilliant order brought him into full view, the spectators went wild with genuine enthusiasm.

Of course it goes without saying that Johnson could not have done what he did without the very best of assistance from the members of his team. His was the spectacular part, and while he played it to perfection, he owed the success of it to the faultless team work of the others. The Indians gave a remarkably fine exhibition of the game. They were very fast and they played together so well that they fairly puzzled their opponents. They used all methods of arts and devices to confuse the Californians and they showed what interference can do to help the man who has the ball. The Indians averaged sixteen pounds a man lighter than the Californians, but speed proved superior to weight.—[Examiner.

FROM THE CHRONICLE.

When the Carlisle Indians had made twenty-three points to nothing in their brilliant football game with Reliance so-called all-California team yesterday afternoon, they suddenly let their six substitutes into the contest, and so evidently weakened their defense that the Californians stormed them at left tackle back across the field for seventy-five yards in a series of twenty-seven plays, and had the spectators wildly shouting for the expected score, until the Indians braced and took the ball away ten yards from goal as the whistle sounded the end of a thrilling and spectacular match.

There were thrilling surprises all through the struggle. And there were beautiful end runs. But standing out so conspicuously, for his individual brilliancy as a runner, catcher, interferer

and tackler that the spectators repeatedly applauded him, was little Captain Johnson, the Indian quarterback, whom Eastern critics have rated the greatest man at the position this season in America. Johnson was everywhere, and all the while playing like a demon, in spite of his badly injured right hand. Late in the fight, while in the back field on defense, he paced to and fro like a caged wild animal, all the time swinging his big hands and long arms, and crouching and clutching his fingers till his whole aspect, and especially his grim fighting face, drawn in pain, made him look more like some agile beast of prey than an American Indian. When he withdrew from the line-up and took five of his men out with him, the whole mass of spectators on the east side of the field stood and clapped their applause of the plucky and remarkable player as he walked swiftly over that way and modestly took his place at the side-lines.

In significant contrast to the habitual Western habit of training more to stop plays than to make scores, the Indians showed, with a team twenty-one pounds lighter to the man than the Californians, that it is easily possible for a light eleven not afraid of yielding ground to play so swiftly when they have the ball that they can still elude and outscore a bigger team. The Indians made their gains by carrying the ball. Just twice in the whole contest they resorted to punting, and then only when compelled to kick on third down. Once, rather than give up the ball, they surrendered twenty yards and went that distance back and began over again their assaults on the Reliance defense. From one end of the field to the other the Indians believe in carrying the ball. This tenacity in hanging on and never fumbling and never punting except in an emergency is what makes the Indians able to score despite any ability on the part of their opponents to storm through their lighter line. It must be understood that these Indians are not only the lightest of the fifty biggest and most representative football teams in America, but the swiftest. And Indians are not naturally swift. Training for agility has made them so. Three of the men in yesterday's Indian line up never played football in their lives till four months ago. Half of the team has known of the game only during the last two or three years, and Johnson, alone has had five years experience. Against them yesterday were men who have had from three to ten years' experience at the game.

G. S. Warner, Carlisle Coach, said: "It was a good, fast game, and both teams played well. Reliance started off with a rush but that didn't worry me because I knew that they couldn't keep it up. At the opening and close of the game were the only times that Reliance played consistent football. At those times her game was hard and aggressive, but even then they showed a lamentable lack of wind. Their backs were speedy and hard to stop when they went at the line, and their work was of a very high standard. During the rest of the game, however, they made no headway at all, due undoubtedly, to their poor condition. At the first of the game they were fresh; at the last of the game they had only the Indian substitutes to play against. Carlisle, it must be understood, plays the fastest game in the East. Reliance's work looked slow beside that of the Indians, and yet it was faster than most of the Eastern teams."

Referee W. T. Ried, Jr., famous Harvard full back, said:

Carlisle played the fastest football that has ever been seen on this Coast. The team is light, but it is a marvel of speed—few elevens that I have seen have ever played so swift a game.

Captain Geissler of Reliance said: "My hat's off to the fast, clean football played by the Carlisle Indians. Their speed and quickness in getting into action, shooting play after play with a rapidity which allowed not more than a breath or two in the intervals, was along distance ahead of any thing ever seen on this coast before. For that matter, I understand that they are just as much faster than any of the Eastern teams, with the exception of Michigan. They outplayed us and that tells the story.

GIVE, if thou canst, an alms; if not, afford
Instead of that a sweet and gentle word.

HERRICK.

THE WORLD IS GROWING BETTER.

The Philadelphia Press is publishing a series of letters from eminent writers and trained thinkers as to whether the world is growing better. From the issue for New Year's Day we gather these encouraging sentiments as appropriate for our first issue in 1904:

Summing up the question whether the world is growing worse or better, there is much to be said on both sides. Light is increasing, and those who accept and use increasing light grow better, while, on the other hand, the greater the light which men reject the greater is their guilt. I believe the good people in the world are better than they used to be, and the bad people are worse, but, on the whole, the world is growing better. God is not wasting time. Surely there is no occasion for discouragement. A discouraged Christian is a sight for Heaven to wonder at.

JOSIAH STRONG.

President, American Institute of Social Science.

Personally, therefore, while I am forced to allow that the race generally has not attained to so high a moral standard that it is warranted in pausing to boast, still I believe firmly that the world is better than it ever was before. Men are running to and fro and knowledge is increasing in the earth. The Old World is opening its doors to the Gospel. The question that men should ask is not, "Is the world growing better?" but rather, "Is it being helped to grow better through us, collectively, and as individuals?"

GEORGE L. ROBINSON,

McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago.

The world is growing better, slowly but surely. It is no place yet for the optimist or pessimist. It is a good world for the meliorist to live in and to work in.

F. W. GUNSAULUS.

Pres. Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago.

Yes the world is growing better.

HENRY COLLIN MINTON

First Presbyterian Church, Trenton, and ex-moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly.

The immense number of new books upon the various problems of Social betterment, the countless new institutions of philanthropy, the place accorded in all our universities to the study of social science, a discipline unknown a generation ago. These and other similar facts prove beyond doubt that the world is fast growing better and that 1904 will be brighter than 1903.

W. G. BALLENTINE,

Y. M. C. A. Training School, Springfield, Mass.

Is the world growing better or worse? Better, but not as rapidly as it would if men were more willing to put into operation the teaching of Jesus and practice the self-sacrifices attendant upon such an attempt.

SHAILER MATHEWS,

The University of Chicago, Divinity School.

Thus from our point of view, the world is growing better and will continue to grow better, just in proportion as the man of Galilee spreads among men, and dominates their thought and life. May the coming year witness a marvelous progress in this direction.

J. H. GARRISON,

Editor "The Christian Evangelist," St. Louis.

It seems to me that the standards of business life in America are higher than they have ever been.

I am able, therefore, to answer your question "Is the world growing better?" with a hearty affirmative.

SAMUEL A. ELIOT,

President of the American Unitarian Association.

I think the world is growing better. Moral reactions are short lived. Evil is ugly; virtue is beautiful. Humanity will not turn back.

ALLAN B. PHILPUTT,

Central Christian Church, Indianapolis.

The general question, is the world growing better or worse, can in my judgment be answered in one way and only one way; and that is, by the promise of God and the consentient experiences of mankind it is decidedly growing better.

S. PARKER CADMAN,

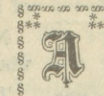
Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn.

The world is growing better.

JESSE LYMAN HURLBUT,

Methodist Episcopal Church, Morristown, N. J.

TAKE A DOZEN.



ALL over the country on New Year's Day
Good resolutions are given away.
There are more than enough for every one,

You can have a good measure, a peck or a ton;
Take a dozen, my laddie and lass,
But handle them gently, they're brittle as glass;
If you care for them - daily it will not be long
Before they'll be growing quite hardy and strong,
And when they are older they'll take care of you.
For then they'll be habits, and good habits too.

—ANNA M. PRATT.

CLEAN AS WELL AS GREAT.

No football team from any American college finished the season with better reason for contentment than the young Indians of the Carlisle school. They showed themselves to be good individual players and good team players, so that they gave a hard rub to some of the strongest college elevens. But better than this, they were even in temper, and displayed self-control and patience in trying circumstances. No charges of "slugging" could be made against them. They won the respect of every team they played with, and all who saw them play.—[The Youth's Companion.

Bridle Your Temper.

When once we give way to temper, temper will claim a right of way, and come in easier every time. He that will be in a pet for any little thing will soon be out at elbows about nothing at all. A thunderstorm curdles the milk, and so does a passion sour the heart and spoil the character.—SPURGEON.

ENIGMA.

Indian boys and girls are no different from other boys and girls so in the following 17 sentences there are hidden the names of things that our Indian boys and girls as well as other boys and girls like to EAT.

Find them and the person finding all may have the choice of a lot of photographs of old time students which we are parting with at a loss, as they are not salable on account of being faded, some soiled, or out of date. By mail 3 cents, which must be enclosed in letter. We cannot take 3 cents from bank. Any person at the school may have his or her choice by calling at the printing-office sanctum. Some of these photographs are very interesting reminders of old students and of days gone by, and are of all sizes from card to 8x10.

The Sentences.

1. A Chemawa term elongates the head.
2. Who rides on the Mississippi elevates his ideas of a real river.
3. Pica keeps the printers busy.
4. Why is an ape an utterly amusing animal.
5. Catawba, Nana says, is the best grape that grows.
6. Give me a cap, please.
7. Mag, rap Esther on the finger if she teases you.
8. A good foot-ball team eats a lot.
9. Give me my cape. A chess game is to be played in a cool room.
10. Bob, read your book.
11. The molasses is good but terribly thin.
12. M'g'r. A. V. Young is a good man.
13. Sambo ran, gesticulating as he went.
14. Mac and you may go to town to-day.
15. Clara, I sin so much that I don't know what to do.
16. Said Saturn, "I, Psalmist of the occasion will sing among the stars."
17. Antonio, nobody knows.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:—
About time.

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