

The Red Man and Helper.

THE RED MAN.

This is the number your time mark on wrapper refers to

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FROM A TO Z.

A WONDROUS thing, the alphabet,
As doubtless you'll agree.
No honey from the B we get.
No water from the C.

The J has never built a nest;
No pod enfolds the P
And there is nothing to suggest
A — beyond the D.

No oyster has the R to sell;
No pupil has the L;
No house adjoins the modest L;
No question asks the Y.

The X is never cross; and O
From debt is wholly free;
And cockney, H you'd only know
By its apostrophe.

No type is measured by the M;
No sugar spoils the T;
No Dutchmen fashions dykes to stem
The inrush of the Z.

No lambkin tags behind the U;
The U—no, wool has she;
No Chinaman up-braids the Q.
No Scottish tears sheds E.

The F is sharp, if not acute;
And A is flat, it's true;
While G and N and K dispute
The ownership of Gnu, New, Knew.

The S its \$ counts for naught;
But V, to me
Suggests that for these rhymes I ought
To get a double "V."
—[FRANK ROE BATCHELDER I: The Smart Set.

REV. SANFORD REPLIES.

BRIDGEPORT, OKLAHOMA.

MY DEAR COL. PRATT:

In THE RED MAN AND HELPER for Feb. 5th, I find the following:

"Examine carefully the intentions of the Indian Bureau and the missionaries at work among the Indians, and find if you can, in the curriculum of either of these commanding influences a declaration or an act which indicates a remote purpose that the individual Indian shall have a chance to see and know and learn and live outside of and beyond the tribe.

Do they do anything but segregate? Find, if you can, that these two absolute supervisors ever use any part of the large money they secure from the Government and a Christian public for any other purpose than to segregate Indians in masses as remote as possible from all contact with the body politic."

So far as "the intentions of the Indian Bureau" are concerned, there is much that I have seen and known, which goes to confirm what is there said. In fact, the methods of the Indian Bureau, as seen in practise here are so contrary to what I consider proper and right, that I have felt it my duty to raise my voice, again and again against the unwise and wrong methods. But that "the missionaries at work among the Indians" are blameworthy in the way suggested, this I feel to be an erroneous statement.

As the various religious bodies are independent of each other, they must be judged separately, and not en masse.

As a missionary of the Episcopal Church let me speak of our own work. So far as the shaping of any policy of missionary work in Oklahoma is concerned, it lies largely with the bishop, influenced in a large measure by the missionary in charge of the work among Indians, who in this case has been myself.

What then has been the policy that the Episcopal Church has pursued in Oklahoma?

1st, In regard to myself:

Have I not been in favor of giving Indians a full chance to become "useful citizens, untrammelled either by Indian tribe, or Indian Bureau?" See my letter in THE RED MAN AND HELPER for Oct. 17th, 1902, in answer to the question.

I quote a few paragraphs:

"Allotted Indians should be put at once on the plane of citizenship and treated as citizens."
"The plan of citizenship is the only remedy that I can see. Do away with Indian reservations, agencies and everything that gives employment at an Indian agency."

Do not these words indicate a "purpose that the individual Indian shall have a chance to see and know and learn and live outside of and beyond the tribe?"

I have advocated the placing of the smaller Indian children in school

with white children. Is not that one most effective way "to see and know and learn" outside of the tribe?

I quote again:

"Put these Indian children into the day schools near their homes along with white children, and it would do for them, in a measure, just what you are doing at Carlisle by your Outing system."

"The Indian boarding schools among allotted Indians become a means of keeping the Indians as Indians instead of throwing them out into civilization."

I have opposed the present methods of leasing Indian lands. In the letter, I said, "It would be far better that the Indian should be allowed to manage his own affairs and to lease his own lands."

I might go on, and quote from another letter from me which appeared in THE RED MAN AND HELPER for Nov. 7th 1902, showing how "I do not demand a continuance of mass conditions," how "I am strongly opposed to any such system, holding the Indians together and keeping them as wards."

So much in regard to my own actions. But what has been the course of the Bishop under whom I have been working?

Often in public addresses, he has spoken in past years against the ration system, that bulwark and excuse for the reservation system. In various ways, he has endorsed what I have said and written, on Indian matters. His last annual address contained these words: "The mistaken and wrong management under government methods among Cheyennes and Arapahoes."

So much in regard to our position here in Oklahoma.

But what about other missionaries?

Another bishop in another part of the country has written me saying, "I will write again to Commissioner Jones, but I doubt if it will avail. The doors are closed to us, in political circles."

He further says that we do not have "the political pull."

These words indicate the widespread hopelessness of obtaining needed reforms in Indian matters. Many missionaries seeing the uselessness on their part of trying to reform prevailing evils, find that the only thing for them to do is to quietly acquiesce in the prevailing system.

Sometime ago, I consulted with a certain missionary, asking him to join with me in exposing certain evils. He acknowledged the truth of the evils, of which I complained, but would not join in any efforts to reform the evils.

It evidently seemed to him useless to oppose the prevailing methods. It would bring upon us a storm of opposition and abuse from government employees. They would influence many Indians against us, and we could not hope to do the good among them that we otherwise might do.

In some such way, I think, many missionaries have acquiesced in prevailing government methods. They have tried to do their best under the circumstances, —not attempting to reform government methods but preaching the gospel, as their own special work.

I cannot feel that those missionaries among Indians are to be specially blamed for these conditions. The blame rather is with that class of men [see my letter above referred to] who are in the United States Indian Service, "not for the good of the Indian but for the money in it for themselves," who are perverting it from its noble purpose and making it vile and contemptible."

Because I have been outspoken against prevailing evils, I have met the ill will of many in the United States Indian Service. That ill will has become so strong that I have been denied many privileges usually accorded to missionaries. I have been attacked in various ways.

A year ago a United States Indian Inspector was sent here. Instead of making an honest investigation, his report seems to consist largely of abuse against myself. His statements are in flat contradiction with facts, specially in regard

to the prevalence of tuberculosis and drunkenness.

My letters in the RED MAN AND HELPER had recently appeared,—portions of which had been copied and published in other ways.

My statements, as contained therein, seemed to have aroused the ill will of this United States Indian Inspector, for his report says that I "recently resorted to writing a lot of rubbish to the Department as well as to newspapers" which "certain newspapers imprudently published without ascertaining the truthfulness," of the statements.

That report further says that my letters "are rambling, illogical and not conducive to the peace and welfare of the Indians of this reservation."

The former Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation was opened to white settlement a dozen years ago. The Indians have been declared citizens. Yet these Indians are in many respects still treated as wards, and any assertion of individual rights is repulsed. To the men who wish to still perpetuate the reservation system over those Indians, any talk about citizenship, or individual rights is "not conducive to the peace and welfare of the Indians" from that stand point.

The rights of the individual Indian are trampled under foot. Such things lead one to think, that so far as the Indian Bureau is concerned, the recent statements in the RED MAN AND HELPER are correct.

But do not so accuse the missionaries among the Indians. Some of them are as outspoken against these things, as yourself. Many more recognize these evils, but on account of their apparent silence, you seem to have misunderstood their attitude.

Yours faithfully,

D. A. SANFORD,

Missionary to Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians.

GREAT INDIANS IN HISTORY.

The above caption is the subject of an oration given by Daniel Eagle, class 1904, at the last Invincible entertainment. As he pleased his audience, our readers may be pleased as well:

In the history of all nations there are men who stand out preeminent as statesmen and leaders of their people. For the Roman Empire, Julius Caesar's name shines foremost as a great benefactor. For France, Napoleon, the would-be conqueror of Europe, who is considered by many as the greatest of generals, for he defied the whole world with his ability as a military genius. Although many years have passed, it is still an inspiration to read the lives of these noted heroes.

The Indian race is no exception. It also has the honor of having a place on the list of great men in American history. Such, for instance, were Osceola and Tecumseh of colonial times and Sitting Bull of modern times.

These men led their people through great trouble. They possessed the power and the ability to keep them united and loyal to each other, and if they had training and education, they could easily have ranked with Napoleon or Caesar.

While we find very little pertaining to the lives of these men in history, still we know that their names have gone down to posterity for their greatness, and for the wrongs which they received and committed.

Osceola, the leader of the Seminole nation stood for a cause which he deemed it his duty to defend, and during the Seminole war proved himself more than a match, in bravery and military skill, for the American Generals.

When Tecumseh was a mere boy, he, like Napoleon delighted in sham battles. His natural talent to command was apparent in his boyhood and even then he had great influence over others and managed to have his own way. It was this

one talent that made him famous in after years.

Such American generals, as Hull and Harrison, found Tecumseh a brave foe on the battlefield. Though utterly defeated at Tippecanoe later, as a commander of British troop, he proved himself worthy of his rank as an officer.

As an orator his magnetic power attracted the administration of the civilized world. His life was wholly spent in wars, never ceasing from activity. With the exception of Pontiac, he was the only one who ever succeeded in uniting the Northwestern Indians.

Sitting Bull, the monarch of the Sioux nation, was forever a terror to the whites in modern times. Without doubt, we can place him as a great leader among his people.

His name first came into prominence after the Custer Massacre, where, like Osceola, he in desperation defeated a lost cause. Time fails us to consider King Philip, Pontiac, Black Hawk and other truly noble Red Men distinguished for bravery, patriotism, and a high order of intelligence.

If these leaders in the past, in spite of adverse circumstances, gained so much distinction, how much more should be expected of the Indian race of the present and the future.

We, who are living in this age of enlightenment, surrounded by innumerable advantages, should do all that is in our power to elevate our cause.

It means that we must overcome prejudices that are constantly held before us.

Are we to give up in despair in this race for eminence?

No; to give up, means our degeneration. No matter what our present conditions may be it is our duty to devote all our energies to rise step by step until we shall have attained that place where we shall be recognized as HONORED CITIZENS of these United States.

HOW TO KEEP YOUR POSITION.

Be prompt in your attendance to business hours.

Try to see how much you can do, and how well you can do it, regardless of your wages.

Be courteous to everyone.

At all times keep yourself posted up to date in your business. Knowledge is power.

Attend strictly to business during business hours.

Never leave one situation until you are sure of another.

Don't

Don't hurry.

Don't worry.

Don't flurry.

Don't skurry.

Don't loaf when there's work to be done.

Don't chatter.

Don't scatter.

Don't flatter.

Don't smatter.

Don't saunter when time comes to run.

—[Commoner.

Name the Baby.

"I'm going to call my baby, Charles," said the author, after Lamb, because he is such a dear little lamb."

"Oh, I'd call him William Dean," said a friend, "he Howells so much."—Advantage.

It is much easier to think right without doing right than to do right without thinking right. Just thoughts may, and woefully often do, fail of producing just deeds; but just deeds are sure to beget just thoughts. For, when the heart is pure and straight, there is hardly any thing which can mislead the understanding in matters of immediate personal concernment.—JULIUS HARE.

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 INDIVIDUAL CIVILIZED CHANCES?

IT WOULD ROB THEM OF MANHOOD AND MAKE PAUPERS OF EMIGRANTS COMING TO US FROM ANY COUNTRY IN THE WORLD TO RESERVATE AND DOUBLE-BUREAUIZE THEM AS WE DO OUR INDIANS.

INDIAN A MISSIONARY TO WHITES.

From a Full-Blooded Indian at Work in a Great City.

"I am still sticking to my work and expect to die in the work.

It seems so strange that there is so much feeling against the Indians.

I believe in order to kill such misconception every Indian ought to be lost in the masses of the country.

Then every Indian would be a missionary to the whites.

Environment has all to do with every race.

By leaving Indian with Indian, he will look like an Indian, he will act like an Indian and he will be nothing but an Indian.

Aside from this we Indians ought to seek the highest possible standard of education.

Of course, we cannot get all Indian boys and girls to attend colleges and universities, but the idea is to get as many as possible, like all progressive races.

Another very important item for the Indian to know is, it takes time and the most rigid discipline of life, to gain a foothold.

As I heard a man who was hanging on to an over-crowded car say:

"There is no more room but a hanging room."

In life that is the room for the Indian to-day, but he does not hang on long enough.

His duty is to hang on and hang on with a grit that will defy every discouragement and every obstacle.

Then I will have no fear of his losing identity as a useful citizen."

PERHAPS SOME OF OUR OTOE FRIENDS CAN ANSWER.

The following inquiry from our friend Mrs. E. G. Platt has been on our desk since before Commencement awaiting opportunity to ask some one who may know how to answer the main points.

We now give the inquiry full publication in the hopes that it will attract the attention of some one who knows.

Mrs. Platt writes:

By whose authority does the RED MAN tell us that Nebraska means "Shallow Water."

I was with the Pawnees when the Territory received that name, and a young man who was a farmer for them, who spent several of his boyhood years with the Otoes and spoke their language fluently, informed us that Nebrathka was the name given by that tribe to the stream on which the town of Weeping Water stands—that they called it this because to their poetic minds the water as it rippled and gurgled over the stones in its rocky bed was weeping.

Can you verify or contradict this testimony by referring to an Otoe in the Carlisle Indian school?

You will notice that "th" in the place of "s" in our spelling of the word, but what Indian name is Anglicized perfectly?

Are they not always spelled or accented incorrectly?

Your paper of the — inst is specially full

of interest on the Indian Problem, When will it be righteously solved?

Though not able to be with you at the coming Commencement Exercises, my mind will picture the scene to be enacted, and while I wish for success in each day's program my hopes will be that the young people who will receive their diplomas and go out from the school are aiming at and fitted for useful lives in whatever station they may be placed.

THE INDIAN MAY OWN HIS OWN PROPERTY.

A bill was recently introduced in Congress authorizing Indian Allottees to sell and convey their allotted lands.

This bill enables such Indians as may demonstrate to the satisfaction of the Secretary of the Interior their ability to handle their own affairs to be permitted to do so.

In other words, if an Indian allottee is sufficiently intelligent and prudent to control his affairs and interests he may be permitted to sell or convey his allotment without consulting the Indian bureau.

The bill also contains a paragraph which will permit any intelligent Indian capable of managing his own affairs to draw such of his share of tribal trust funds as may be due him in the United States treasury.

The entire import of the bill, in brief, is to grant the Indian full and complete possession of his property to sell or dispose of in such manner as he may deem advisable.

OPEN 505,000 ACRES.

The bill to open certain lands in Oklahoma, which has passed the House, opens to settlement 505,000 acres in the Kiowa and Comanche reservations and includes the 480,000 acres set aside for grazing purposes when the reservation was originally opened, and 25,000 acres set apart as a wood reservation.

The land is to be disposed of on sealed bids or at public auction, at the discretion of the Secretary of the Interior, within three months from the time of its approval by the President.

No person will be permitted to acquire more than 160 acres, and the money realized from the sale shall be placed in the treasury to the credit of the Indians. Sales made shall be subject to any leases made for agricultural purposes prior to the passage of the act. The bill contains the provision fixing a minimum price of \$150 per acre, one-fifth down and the balance in five annual payments.—[The Indian Journal.

NO GRASS FOR THREE YEARS.

Disastrous prairie fires have swept the range country of Nebraska. The ground being dry, the fire burned the roots of the grass in the ground, destroying it for grazing for three years. One strip burned is six by twelve miles, another is more than twenty miles long and very wide, while another strip, still burning, north of the Niobrara River, seems to have been more extensive. Ranch sheds, barns, groves on timber claims and property along the railroad have been destroyed. Several narrow escapes from death are reported from the ranches.—[Rosebud, South Dakota, New Era.

A Civilizing Process. (?)

A western paper says that a large number of reservation Indians will be at Rapid City to participate in the festivities incident to the stockmen's meeting, April 11, 12 and 13.

The Indians will take part in the parades, will give dances and will engage in sham battles with cowboys and others.

Hotel accommodations are being rapidly engaged in advance.

It is expected that the crowd this year will be larger than ever before from the great number who have already secured quarters.

A Difference of Opinion.

It is stated that "the Indians of the Agency are complaining because white men are given positions such as assistant farmers, etc., to the exclusion of the competent Indians. It is probable that there is a difference of opinion as to what are competent Indian employees.—[Weekly Review, Flandreau, S. Dak.

The Tomahawk, published at White Earth, Minn. is just a year old.

JAPANESE INDIANS.

Professor Starr returned to the University this morning from his trip after a colony of Ainos for the St. Louis exposition. He brought with him the first colony of this race that ever came into the United States. The Ainos are a small, chunky race that inhabit one of the Islands of the Japanese group. They are few in number and are very hard to get to leave their island.—[Chicago University Daily Maroon, April 1.

These are the people that Colonel Pratt described in his last talk on Japan, and called them Japanese Indians, but they are white; so what is there in the color of the skin? A race may be white and yet barbarians, as the Ainos are called by the Japanese.

Well-doing will put Them to Shame.

Nancy M. Wheelock has returned to Worcester, Massachusetts, and is going to do private nursing for a while.

She has recently seen Rose Nelson, and found her happy and "liked by every body."

We are always glad to hear the best of news from our young women who are out fighting life's battles alone, and making their way by the side of their white sisters.

The only way for the Indian to gain the true respect of the white people, is to "put to shame" their ignorance through well doing.

"For so is the will of God," says the Bible, "that by your well-doing ye shall put to shame the ignorance of foolish men."

"I Have Learned so Many."

A small Indian lad who went recently to a country home thus writes to his school-father:

"My trip over the country was very pleasant to me? I saw so many new things that gave me more knowledge of the rapidly improving country.

I take the greatest pleasure of taking the opportunity of writing a short letter to you informing you how I feel toward you, of the great works you doing for the Indians.

I have learned so many from your encouraging talks and advices.

I remember your motto for the going out country boys—STICK.

I am going to do my best to please my country folks and to please you.

From your school son."

Several of our People Attended.

Franklin and Marshall won the debate from Dickinson College on Friday night last, it being the final debate of the Intercollegiate Debating League. Mr. Rudolph Blankenburg, of Philadelphia was one of the judges, and was a guest of Colonel Pratt during his stay in Carlisle. Mr. Blankenburg was much interested in the old college, and asked leading questions concerning that institution. He is also interested in the Indians, and is in thorough sympathy with Colonel Pratt's methods.

BASE BALL SCHEDULE.

March 30, Franklin & Marshall, at Carlisle. Won 7 to 5
April 2, University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia. Cancelled on account of wet field.
April 9, Albright College, at Carlisle. Won 20 to 0
" 15, Lebanon Valley College, at Carlisle.
" 19, Villanova, at Carlisle.
" 23, Lebanon Valley College, at Annville.
April 30, Harrisburg A. C., at Harrisburg.
May 4, Gettysburg, at Carlisle.
" 7, Lindner A. C. " "
" 10, Wyoming Seminary, at Carlisle.
" 16, Williamsport A. C., at Williamsport.
May 17, Williamsport A. C., at Williamsport.
May 23, Lindner A. C., at Carlisle.
" 28, Open
" 30, Gettysburg (2 games) at Gettysburg.
" 31, Bucknell, at Carlisle.
June 4, Penn Park A. C., at York.
" 8, Franklin & Marshall, at Lancaster.
" 11, Albright at Myerstown.
" 11, Lebanon A. C., at Lebanon.
" 15, Harvard, at Cambridge.
" 16, Fordham College, at Fordham, N. Y.
" 17, Seton Hall, at South Orange, N. J.
" 18, Lafayette, at Easton.
" 22, Bucknell at Lewisburg.

THEIR SILVER WEDDING.

To celebrate the Silver Wedding of Assistant-Superintendent and Mrs. Campbell of the Chemawa Indian School, Oregon, on the 29th of March, the employees of the school gave them a surprise party.

The gymnasium was decorated for the occasion and all the employees and members of their families gathered together to express congratulations and good wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, who were conducted to the gymnasium expecting to attend one of the regular sociables. Their surprise was complete.

A short program was rendered, after which Superintendent Potter presented them with a beautiful gift from the employees.

Our friend Miss Lucy Pomeroy, of Sterling, Mass., to commemorate the occasion dedicated an original poem to them which was read at the time.

Some of their old-time friends sent gifts from Carlisle, and taking all in all it was a Red Letter day for Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, so well known here and once of us.

APPOINTED CUSTODIAN.

Frederick Tibbetts, a mixed blood Chippewa Indian, and a graduate of Carlisle School, has been appointed by Major Scott, custodian of "Star" Island, at a salary of \$50 per month. His duties will be to prevent fires and trespass and to see that no damage is done to the timber by visitors. Fred Tibbetts is a bright young man and will unquestionably make a most efficient custodian. He commenced his duties April 1st.—[Cass Lake Voice

This is our Fred who graduated in 1902, and made an excellent record here in the school-room, at his trade of printing and in every way. We get word from him direct that the above is true.

He is ANOTHER one to join the army of well-doers, who put to shame the ignorance of foolish white people, who blurt that it is not IN the Indian to come out and be and do something.

We Know and Don't Know we Know.

The boy with the heavy stamper is now seen trying his muscle on the sod near the walks, where the iron roller could not reach.

If we had such a machine to "stomp" our knowledge into our heads, how much more we could crowd in, and it would not fly around in such a loose and careless manner, as some knowledge we get seems to.

Some things we know and don't know we know.

For instance, one of our printers was asked the other day by a printer in town if we taught the point system here in the printing office. The boy did not know.

The knowledge had gone into his head, but he had not stamped it down and made it level for future use.

If some one should ask some of our students, Do you learn to read by characters or by words, we wonder what the reply would be?

We can't be printers today and not know that there are 12 points in the Pica em quad, and the point system is taught and talked of daily in our printing office,

So Warm and Dry.

Gertrude Jackson, who graduated this year, is now living in the Missionary's family at Tuscon, Arizona, and writes that "they are just the nicest people you ever saw."

She further said:

"This school is doing noble work for the Pimas and Papagoes.

There are a little over a hundred students at this school and are so well behaved that it is a pleasure to be with them."

She says that that country is nothing like what it used to be. It is so dry the Indians are suffering for want of water.

She often thinks of her old friends at Carlisle and mentions a number specially who claim her thoughts, among whom are Miss Barr, Mrs. Thomson, Miss Pierre and the hospital girls.

We can hardly imagine it being so warm as she describes.

"I went to Church on Easter," she says "and almost roasted coming home."

Printer Paul Segui is under the weather with a heavy cold, and there are others.

Mr. Estoppey has left Carlisle and has gone to 106 Swedecker Avenue, East New York, Brooklyn.

Man-on-the-band-stand.

Now the grass IS green.

The weather stays SO cold!

The house painters are putting on Spring coats.

The gravel cut-off from the large boys' quarters to the stable is an improvement.

Asenoth Bishop, '04, is in Buffalo, N. Y. and renews her subscription from that point.

Mrs. Thompson spent a part of yesterday in Harrisburg on business for the school.

Violetta Nash, class 1902, is in Greenwood, South Dakota, and asks for the RED MAN.

While we have had too much rain, South Dakota has been suffering for lack of moisture.

Mr. Thomas Sloan, who is with us, knows a number of our Omaha and Winnebago students.

Miss Paul will look after the library affairs pending the selection of a successor to Miss Steele.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan visited the Battlefield of Gettysburg, yesterday, and had a beautiful day for it.

It is astonishing how soon the insurance men in town learn of a new arrival at the Indian School.

Colonel and Mrs. Pratt celebrated the Fortieth Anniversary of their wedding by a trip to Atlantic City.

Miss Senseney has been confined to her room with throat trouble and fever, but is out again on duty.

A number of our people attended the Ben Hur play at Harrisburg last week, and pronounced it excellent.

The wagon-makers are making a twenty-passenger omnibus for the Sante Fe Indian School, New Mexico.

Mr. William Roberts, of Slatington, was a guest of his sister Miss Roberts, matron of the small boys, on Thursday last.

Miss Veitch received the sad news of the death of her brother-in-law, and has gone to Toledo to her bereaved sister.

Eight of the fastest runners in Riggs Institute, South Dakota, were to meet the Dell Rapids track team last Saturday.

Five small boys went to the country yesterday. There is more of an emptying out of the small boys' quarters this year than for many years.

The boys are having a chance to get football muscles in the rolling of the grass with the heavy iron roller. They make a picnic of such work.

The Ft. Sill Indian School, Oklahoma, will have a ten-passenger Wagonette, the make of our shops. The handsome vehicle was shipped yesterday.

Miss Cutter and her pupils were seen going the rounds of the shops on Wednesday following up some principle in physics shown in various machines.

Lebanon Valley plays us to-day. Who is going to win to-day? We have made a splendid start this season. Let the rooters help the team to "keep it up."

"The increasing green of the grass, the budding of the trees, an inviting nod of the earliest Spring flowers should be an inspiration," is the way the Harrisburg Patriot states it.

We were greatly disappointed for the second time in that Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis failed to meet his engagement with us to lecture, last Monday night. He was too ill to come.

Abram Hill and Josepha Maria are assisting in the library regularly, and as they become familiar with the books are rendering valuable help to the students in search of information.

Miss McDowell and Mr. Allen visit the Invincibles tonight; Mrs. Canfield and Miss Nellie Robertson the Standards; Miss Senseney and some one in Miss Steele's place, the Susans.

Miss Robbins who has been having a siege of the mumps and slight complications again has resumed duty. She takes No. 11 school-room and Miss Scales No. 10, the room vacated by Mr. Reising.

George Willard has had a growth on one of his eyes for several years, and this week in Philadelphia had the eye operated upon. He is wearing dark glasses but is very hopeful of having good sight in a short time.

In the terrible wreck which occurred the other day at Maywood Illinois, in which a number of Indians were killed, the Ledger account of which is given elsewhere, four of the number were old Carlisle students.

An addition of 500 volumes to the library consisting of biography, history, travel, fiction, and juvenile books has recently been made, and a new International Encyclopedia has been exchanged for an old edition.

The Juniors have had an election of officers, with the following result; President, James Parsons; Vice President, William Scholder; Secretary, Mary Runnels; Critic, Dock Yukkatanache; Reporter, George Willard.

The students marched out of chapel in better form last Saturday night than for many a day. Miss Prince presided at the piano and happened to strike the time and selection that exactly suited, and the students must have felt like marching.

Miss Bowersox gave a chapel talk last Thursday and Friday on Fruit Culture, the second on the series of horticulture. It was full of practical suggestions and has formed the basis of many nature study lessons in the grades this week.

"Wonder why he didn't come?" was queried of a certain gentleman who was expected from town. "Oh, he missed a car," replied the one questioned, and another near enough to hear a part of the conversation, chimed in "Who IS Mr. car!"

Two more of our printers have joined the Sentinel force making four in all—Elias Charles, Dock Yukkatanache, Thomas Saul and Fernando Gonzalez, of who employ their half days there, and are learning much, while working by the side of artisans.

News of returned students is always welcome. We see by the Tomahawk, White Earth, that "William Lufkin", one of the clerks in the American Land Company's office went to Detroit" on business. That lets us know he is among the living and the active. William was a printer with us and graduated in '95.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sloan, of Pender, Nebraska are visitors at the school. Mr. Sloan is a member of the Omaha tribe of Indians, has been Mayor of Pender for five years, and has an excellent law practice. He has been admitted to the Supreme Court of the United States and in on his way home from Washington, where he was called on legal business.

Through a student item Josephine Janese, class '02 was given as principal teacher at Elbowoods, North Dakota, which is not the case, and Josephine desires the correction made, that she is matron and primary teacher. She does not like to pose as something she is not, and the Man-on-the-band-stand commends her for it.

Miss Steele, Librarian, has resigned and gone to Brooklyn where she enters library work. How could she "steal" away? But if advantages are greater we cannot blame her. What is our loss is Brooklyn's gain. May she be successful wherever she goes, is the sincere wish of the Man-on-the-band-stand, and all connected with the school.

Miss Gaither left us on Monday for her home in Kentucky. She will rest from her work for a few months, when she is promised an appointment as Superintendent of some Indian school in the west, other than at her old stand as Superintendent of Umatilla, Oregon. The agent's and Superintendent's positions of that agency having been combined, the agent became the bonded superintendent, and her place was abolished. Miss Gaither's great success at Umatilla, places her among the best Superintendents in the service, and we hope she will find a situation to her liking, and one that will give her powers in that direction full scope.

Professor Preston W. Search gave a very interesting lecture in Assembly Hall, on the Greatest Pictures of the World, and made his talk so plain that he held the attention of the students. One was heard to say after the lecture, "He threw a 'search light' on them and I shall look upon a picture after this with greater intelligence." The stereopticon was used with good effect and the evening was a most profitable one. The professor having traveled ail over the world, his conversation at table and elsewhere was greatly enjoyed.

The Carpenters are working out the details for and laying off a new double-cottage for the employees. It will be built by student labor and is located near where the old bakery stood at the trolley entrance to the grounds. This will improve the appearance of that part of the grounds very much.

The most interesting games these evenings seem to be on the south grounds. At least the crowd goes that way. The Junior "Varsities" made up of small boys are doing some fine playing, and challenge every team outside of the regulars. Sometimes they beat a team made up of boys much larger than themselves. Harrison Bear is the smallest on the team, and when he plays by the side of Yukanina, there is pleasure in watching the result.

Mr. Reising has been transferred from our school to the Philippine Islands, and left on Wednesday. His pupils will greatly miss him, for he endeared himself to all whom he taught. Mr. Reising did not enter much into the social life of the school, but was ever willing to aid the students in their society work and in every way he could to advance them. Although quiet, his promptness and attention to business impressed his associates, all of whom wish him well.

William Mahone, class 1904, writes from Neah Bay, Washington, "I arrived here safely on the first inst." We heard from friends at Chemawa, that he visited that school on his way, and spoke there of returning to the East in the Fall, to further his education. He is now employed, to earn the wherewithal to finish a higher course. William is one who will use well all the education he may receive, and we hope he may reach the top of his ambition in that line, and be the business man he hopes to become.

An instructor said that some of his boys are such "slithering" workmen. What did he mean? The Man-on-the-band-stand thinks he meant that they are not clean and tidy, they throw their tools and material "in any old place." If they are typesetters they allow their type to run down over the edge of the case, and if they distribute, they do not keep the stone picked up and free from quoin and furniture, and they drop type here and there without stopping to pick them up. Slithering means lazy. A man who pushes a wheelbarrow that can be heard all over the grounds, groaning for oil, is such a person.

Some of the little boys from town were admitted to the ball grounds free, last Saturday. During the game they forgot and used very bad language. One of our lady employees reminded them that if they expected to remain on the grounds they would cease such talk. This had a quieting effect for some time, but habit was too strong for one of the boys and he forgot a second time. After a tirade of foul words the lady pointed to the gate. He walked off looking very much ashamed of himself. A lady may watch the Indian boys play for hours and not hear an indecent word. Not all Indian boys are as clean as they might be, but filthy language is not the practice of the majority of our students, and to those visitors who know that frequently the first English the Indian learns on the frontier, is the language of the bad white man, it is all the more remarkable that they are able to practice self-control, when they find out that it is not a good language to use. The foul mouth of the average street boy is despised by all respectable people.

It Can't Be Bought.

If an education could be bought, what a lot of lazy fellows would soon have it. Money can never buy an education or a trade, no more than secure transportation to heaven. To get there we must work, and there is no side track around it. So get in and dig with all your might if you wish success to crown your efforts.

—[The Chemawa American.

Hampton.

The Hampton Institute, Virginia, will hold its Thirty-Sixth Anniversary Exercises, the 20th and 21st of this month, and several here have invitations to attend. The 20th will be observed as Virginia Day when the Governor and prominent educators and others are expected to be present. Bishop Lawrence, Rev. Dr. Hyde, President of Bowdoin College, and other distinguished speakers will make addresses.

ATHLETICS.

The baseball team easily defeated Albright College on our grounds last Saturday, 20 to 0. Our boys put up a good game in the field and at the bat, and but for some careless base running the score would have been larger. Charles showed up strong in the box, and Smith who relieved him in the sixth inning also did well. Many of the second team were given a chance to play and they proved to be about as good as the regulars.

Carlisle.		Albright.	
	R.H.O.A.E.		R.H.O.A.E.
Mit'll, ss	3 2 0 1 1	Eidman, lf	0 0 4 0 0
Jude, 3b	3 3 0 3 2	Stein'r, ss	0 0 0 0 1
Nephew, c	1 1 8 0 0	Sheffer, cf	0 0 1 0 0
Dillon, 1b	1 0 7 0 0	Kelch'r, c	0 1 5 2 2
Nic'ar, 1b	2 2 5 0 0	Hurst, rf	0 0 1 1 0
Libby, 2b	1 1 0 1 0	Smoy'r, 2b	0 0 0 3 2
Baker, 2b	1 2 0 0 0	Swar'y, lb	0 0 12 0 3
Green, rf	3 2 5 0 0	Mum'a, 3b	0 0 2 0 0
Twin, cf	0 0 1 0 0	Els'r, p	0 0 2 2 3
Yungd'r, cf	2 0 1 0 0	Kuen, p	0 0 0 1 0
Whitec'w, lf	1 2 0 0 0		
Smith, p	0 0 0 3 0		
Charles, p	0 0 0 3 0		
Scroggs, rf	2 2 0 0 0		
Total	20 17 27 12 3		0 1 27 9 11

Indians..... 5 4 1 0 0 4 4 2 0-20
Albright..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0
Two-base hits, Mitchell, Green, Struck out, Albright 11, Indians 4. First base on balls, Albright 1 Indians 1, Stolen bases, Jude, Nephew, Libby. Wild pitch, Eisenberger. Time, 1.46. Umpire, Goodyear.

To-day a team representing Lebanon Valley College will be played on our grounds. This team is composed mostly of strong players who are playing on the team early in the season in order to get into condition for their season's work on strong independent professional teams, which they will join when those teams begin playing. They defeated Gettysburg early in the week 8 to 1, and are stronger than any team that has played here thus far.

The strong Villanova team will play here Tuesday. Villanova usually has one of the strongest college teams in the country.

Nearly all the candidates for the track team were given trials last Monday and the showing made was good for so cold a day. James Schrimpsner seems to be about the best of the two-milers and Eli Beardsly was strong in the mile-run. Chauncey Charles and Edward Metoxen were not tried but they will doubtless be very strong in the two-mile and mile runs.

The strongest relay candidates proved to be the following: Blackstar, Big-jim Doxtater, Fisher and Komah. Denny has not yet been tried, and there are several others who ran the quarter under 60 seconds who may prove to be faster than those mentioned above before the races take place, as some of them are improving very fast.

Jude is breaking the school pole-vaulting record in practice, and Sheldon is doing the same with the 16 pound hammer.

Paul should develop into a good man for the low hurdles, and Coulon will make some of the old high jumpers hustle. Others who are showing up well are Herbert Johnson, Wm. Snow, Bowen, Bero and Scroggs.

Joe Ruiz who once held the pole vaulting record is again training and will likely push Jude for first honors this spring. Charles has not been training much, his time having been taken up with baseball, but with practice he should hold his own in the high hurdles and the jumps.

Exendine is improving in the hammer and shot and high jump, and will be relied upon to win points for Carlisle in these events.

Captain Mt. Pleasant has been in the hospital at Philadelphia for nearly a month, and his absence will greatly cripple the team, especially the relay team, but it is expected that he will soon return and resume training, and he will probably be able to get into fairly good condition for the dual meets. With him in condition and the other candidates training faithfully Carlisle should have a stronger all-round track team than ever before to represent the school in the dual meets with other colleges this spring, and several school records are sure to be broken.

The class contest in track and field sports will be held two weeks from today.

Dr. Chas. G. Seifert of Spencer, S. Dak. was one of the callers, yesterday. He was pleased to meet and talk with some of our Sioux pupils.

That day is best wherein we give
A thought to others' sorrow;
Forgetting self, we learn to live,
And blessings born of kindly deeds
Make golden our to-morrow.

ROSE H. THORPE.

INDIANS IN A WRECK.

MAYWOOD, Ill., April 7.—Sixty-three Indians from the reservation near Rushville, Neb., were victims of a railroad wreck near here this morning.

Three of them were killed instantly, three more were injured so badly their recovery is hopeless, and twenty others were hurt more or less.

The Indians were in the two rear coaches of the Oregon express on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, and were bound first to Washington to see the "Great White Chief," and then to England with a Wild west show. A dense fog hung over the prairie.

The train was stopped by block signal just as the fast mail for Chicago with no passengers came rushing up.

The fast mail crashed into the rear express coach, and nearly every Indian in it was either killed or hurt.

Then followed the most remarkable scene ever seen on the prairies, and that ever attended a railroad wreck. With the "Death Song" of the red men sounding weirdly upon the morning air, the passengers on the express stood about and did what they could to assist the surgeons who had been summoned from Chicago.

The Dead and Injured.

These are the dead and some of the injured:
DEAD—Killed Head, skull crushed.
Philip Frontall, Jr., body crushed.
Thomas Comelast, body crushed.
THE INJURED—Chief White Horse, body crushed and legs broken; will die.
Luther Standing Bear, crushed about body and head; will die.
Annie Gooseface, crushed about body; will die.
Mrs. Thomas Comelast, wife of one of the killed, cut about head and shoulders.
Tommie Comelast, 6 years old, son of the dead man; head bumped, and believed to have been made temporarily insane from fright.
Samuel Lonebear, head cut and body bruised.
Abraham Good Crow cut about head.
Blind Eagle, cut about head by flying glass.
Little Elk, head cut and bruised.
Charge the Enemy, head cut and body bruised.
Head Chief High Bear, at the head of the delegation of Sioux, severely crushed about body.
William Sitting Bull, son of Chief Sitting Bull, 27 years old; slightly injured.

Uninjured Ran Like Deer.

For a few moments after the collision not a sound was heard from the wrecked cars. Then wild yells burst forth and the unhurt began to crawl out of the splintered cars. Like deer these uninjured ran across the prairie, but came back when they heard the death song and found that they were not being pursued by some fearful demon.

The coach containing the Indians was a light day car. It was completely wrecked. The rear end of the coach ahead was also damaged.

After the collision the passengers in the other coaches hurried to the rescue, and after a hard struggle, pulled the Indians from beneath the wreckage. Chief White Horse, in charge of the Indians, was fatally injured.

The bodies of those who had been killed out-right were laid on the prairie beside the track, Chief White Horse being carried with them.

He said he knew that death was near, and requested that he be placed near his dead companions. Then he ordered the death song chanted.

Smoked His Pipe.

The chief was propped up, and sat stotically while physicians worked over his injuries. He smoked a pipe quietly, and showed no signs of the pain, he must have been suffering.

One by one the other injured Indians were slowly taken from the splintered car, and placed upon the ground near their dying chief and dead comrades.

The physicians hurried from one to another of the injured, administering to the wants of all, while arrangements were being made to take the red men to the nearest hospital.

The official account of the accident says that the express was held in block because of a train ahead of it, and that the collision was due to the thick fog. Passengers also say the fog caused the accident.—[Phila. Ledger, Apr. 8.]

A decision was handed down in the United States court of appeals at St. Louis, says the Commoner, establishing the rights in law of Indian children of full and half blood relationship as equal.

TIFFANY BENDER VISITS WASHINGTON.

—and—

Kindly Tells us What he Saw.

The Capitol is situated on Capitol Hill and holds a commanding position from which the country, miles away from all sides is viewed. The building faces the east, for it was thought the city would grow in this direction, but the development has been steadily westward, and it is from this side the Capitol is approached.

Walking up the gently rising flights of steps on the west side, I enjoyed the designs and decorations which have placed this structure among the greatest in the architectural world.

The dome which is the head of the building is supported by Corinthian columns and surmounted by the Statue of Liberty, which at first appeared to me like a true American in his war attire.

From the open court on the west front a beautiful view is before the eye.

I first entered the Rotunda, which is in the center of the main building. The very first object before me was the new model of the new capitol, on exhibition in the center of the round floor. This circular room is adorned with beautiful frescoing, sculpture and painting.

On the panel near the door are historical paintings on such subjects as "The Landing of Columbus," "Resignation of General Washington," "Surrender of Burgoyne," "Declaration of Independence," etc.

The canopy above the rotunda floor is covered with a beautiful painting representing Washington as a god, and like Olympus is attended by supernal beings.

Entering the semi-circular room known as the Statuary Hall, and which was once used as the House of Representatives, I saw among the Corinthian columns statues of men who are familiar in American History, men like Washington, Sherman, Adams, Webster, etc.

In the Hall of Representatives the speaker's desk was very attractive. It is of white marble and occupies an elevated position in the center of the south side, and as I sat and looked down on the noisy legislative body, I tried to recall some of our Civic lessons learned in No. 13 school-room.

In doing so I spied the Mace, which is on the right of the speaker. It is a bundle of black wood, bound together and having on top a silver glove, surmounted by a silver eagle. It also reminded me of the symbols borne by the Lictors in Roman days.

The portraits of Washington and Lafayette were also in this hall.

After locating the Representative of my State I left the House and entered the Senate on the opposite side.

My entrance was met by the deep voice of Senator Fairbanks.

Looking down on the half-empty hall I saw several who are made familiar by the newspaper-man like Senator Hoar, Depew, Gorman, etc.

On the way down the marble stairway on the east wing of the Senate I saw the life-size portrait of Perry at the battle of Lake Erie.

The White House.

Through the kindness of Representative Van Dozer, of Nevada, several of us visited the White House.

Passing the colonnade from the east leading to the basement, which is hung with the portraits of the wives of former presidents, we entered several reception rooms.

The East room is often used for receptions, and the decorations are white and gold, and in this room are hung three massive crystal chandeliers and several large mirrors.

It was here that the Carlisle Band gave a special concert to the late President William McKinley.

The Blue room is the President's reception room; the walls are richly covered with blue silk; and the window hangings are also blue. One chandelier is hung in the center of this room.

The other rooms are fitted up much in the same order.

The President's and the Cabinet rooms are in the Executive office west of the White House.

On the South side are the President's grounds.

It is here on the sloping lawn that the children of Washington roll their colored eggs on the Monday following Easter Sunday.

The Washington Monument.

Washington Monument is situated in Washington Park.

The structure is one of the highest in the world, being 555 feet and some inches high.

There is an elevator which carries visitors to the top, free of charge, but the day being bright there was a large crowd, so rather than wait I walked up, and on the way saw many stones that were placed by the States and different organizations.

Reaching the top I had a grand view from all sides.

Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

Here the Government bonds, national currency, postage and revenue stamps are printed.

I saw many specimens of the work of this department and the currency in various stages of completion.

In the printing of the notes, hand presses are used and each pressman is assisted by a young woman.

I heard the guide say that each pressman is given 1,000 sheets at a time and there are four notes to a sheet.

Each piece passes through several machines, and more than thirty hands.

We were also told that there were 1,400 persons employed, and that a close inspection is held every evening before the force is dismissed.

From this department the bills are transferred over to the Treasury and counted again by experts, when the final Red Seal is stamped.

While waiting for the elevator at this place a young lady of the party asked me if they had anything like this Bureau in my country.

I replied, "Yes," meaning the United States.

She took me for a Japanese, as did many Philadelphians when the Band was there recently.

This young lady had a different opinion when our conversation touched on college football.

I visited the magnificent Library, the Corcoran Art Gallery, Smithsonian Institute, etc. and

Shook Hands With the President.

After leaving the Art Gallery and passing between the States, War and Navy Departments and the White House, I was curious to know why the people were fighting for places at the door of the Executive Office.

I now discovered that they were shaking hands with the President, so I fell in line.

At the door I was asked for my card by the policeman and soon came face to face with the President.

We shook hands and I told him I was a Carlisle student, and he asked me where I originally came from.

He said "I am always glad to meet the people of your race and especially the Carlisle students."

Leaving the building, I felt that my Washington visit had paid me well.

I saw the President again on egg-rolling day.

He was out on the portico with his family, and when he was greeted by the waving of hands from the little children he did the same, and it kept him busy, for there were hundreds of children there.

Went to Mt. Vernon.

On a bright but chilly day I took the boat for Mt. Vernon, on the Virginia shore, sixteen miles down the Potomac.

On leaving the boat and ascending the hill I first came to Washington's old stable and coach house, then the kitchen with its large fire place. Then I saw all the rooms of the mansion, including the rooms in which President Washington and Mrs. Washington died. In the banquet hall was a life-size picture of General Washington and his steed. All of these rooms are in care of different States.

I finally came upon the old tomb. This structure is of brick, with an archway in front. I was told that Lafayette paid a visit to this tomb in 1824, when it was afterwards broken into by robbers; so a more secure vault was made and the remains of Washington were transferred to it, and the key of the vault was thrown into the Potomac.

The new tomb is of brick and very plain. It has an arched gate-way, and on a piece of marble is inscribed: "I am the Resurrection and the Life. He that believeth in Me, though he were dead yet shall he live."

There were several trees near the tomb with numbers on them. Being curious I asked the guide what they were and he told me that they were planted by different European rulers.

AN IRISH INDIAN CHIEF.

Despite the many strange situations in which scions of British nobility are often found there probably never has been one found in a stranger position than is young Will Jordan, of South Dakota, but whose forefathers, centuries ago, were Lords Gallinger and Mayo.

He is a Sioux himself, a halfbreed—descended on his Indian mother's side from the "bluest" blood among the redskins—related to Maqpe-Luia, Red Cloud, the most famous Indian chief of the Western history.

And on his white father's side the young man can trace his decent back to that of John De Coursey, lord of Gallinger, who carried the standard of the English and Irish hosts in one of the Crusades, and who, in that battle on the banks of the River Jordan, between the Christians and the Saracens, was given the name "Jordan" by the English king because of his gallant conduct and prowess. The ruins of Jordan castle still exist in County Meath, Ireland.

The Jordan family, or at least a part of the family, came to the United States 284 years ago, in 1620, and the father of young Will, Col. Charles Jordan, drifted out into the great plains during the great Indian wars.

Col. Jordan's marriage to an Indian princess, from which marriage Will Jordan was born, is one of the romances of the West.

After reaching the plains Col. Jordan became well acquainted with Chief Red Cloud. Later he met Red Cloud's niece, Wee-Washte (Pretty Girl), and fell in love with her.

Jordan talked the Sioux language and the courtship was carried on in that tongue.

Red Cloud had become very much attached to Jordan in the years that the two had known each other, and he used his mighty influence in his white friend's favor so successfully that the consent of the relatives was given, and although Mr. and Mrs. Jordan have been married twenty-five years or so Wee-Washte knows no language but her native one. Her children are well educated, but they speak Sioux in their home, to their mother only.

Some weeks ago Will Jordan, on reaching his eighteenth birthday, was given the name of Red Cloud, after his uncle. It is customary for an Indian to take a new name when about eighteen years old. He is wearing a "scalp coat" of the Sioux. Years ago these scalp coats were common, but today very few are known to exist.

And that is how the descendant of the man whom the king delighted to honor is one of the chiefs of a tribe of American Indians.

We know Colonel Jordan personally and have visited him in his own household. From him direct we learn that the above statements taken from a western exchange are true, and that he is a lineal descendant of Stephen Hopkins, who came over in the Mayflower.

He is a cousin and named after Rev. P. K. Cade, of the Theological Seminary of New York City, is also a cousin of the Rev. Henry U. Couden, Chaplain of the House of Representatives. Three of his brothers were officers during the civil war. One is now a retired Colonel, U. S. A. Col Jordan was a drummer boy in the Civil War, but was not permitted to go to the front on account of being but ten years of age.

Enigma.

I am made of 7 letters.

My 3, 5, 4 is what every little Indian boy is.

My 2, 1, 6, 7 is a bird Indian boys love to hear sing.

My whole is what some of our boys said to Albright last Saturday, it may be from sympathy.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:
Ask questions.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

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

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