

The Red Man and Helper.

THE RED MAN.

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DECORATION DAY

Do you know what it means, you boys and girls
Who hail from the North and the South?
Do you know what it means—
This twining of greens
Round the cannon's silent mouth?
This strewing with flowers the grass-grown grave;
This decking with garlands the statues brave;
This flaunting of flags
All in tatters and rags;
This marching and singing
With bells all a-ringing,
Those faces grave and those faces gay;
This talk of the Blue and this talk of the Gray,
In the North and the South,—Decoration Day?
Not simply a show time, boys and girls,
Is this day of falling flowers;
Not a pageant, a play,
Nor a holiday
Of flags and floral bowers;
It is something more than the day that starts
War memories a-throb in veteran hearts!
For across the years
To the hopes and the fears,
To the days of battle,
Of roar and of rattle,—
To the past that now seems so far away
Do the sons of the Blue and the sons of the Gray
Gaze—hand clasping hand—Decoration Day.
—ELBRIDGE BROOKS.

Memorial Day.

What One Mother Gave.

The lessons of history are continually reminding us that all races of mankind need visible memorials to keep alive, for coming generations, the memory of those who have, by word or deed, made themselves worthy examples.

To us as a nation, almost as individuals, one of the most touching memorials is that of Decoration Day.

The most fragrant month of the year has been chosen in which to make an annual pilgrimage to the quiet resting-places of those who died to maintain the unity of our country.

Memorial Day was established by the Grand Army of the Republic—the first post of which was organized April 6, 1866, at Dacatur, Illinois.

On May 5, 1868, a general order was issued by General John A. Logan, the commander-in-chief, designating the thirteenth day of that month for the purpose of decorating the graves of the soldiers.

Without legislation, or even executive proclamation, the Grand Army posts and twenty-seven States responded.

The custom is one which came down from the early Christian Church, and is still observed on All Souls' Day by both Protestants and Catholics in Germany.

On Decoration Day, which has such solemn; and sweet associations, there is a deeper significance than is found in the mere sentiment of keeping green the memory of brave men; there should be given the tribute of our most reverential thought to the unrecorded heroism of all the mothers, the wives, and the sisters of those men.

Men fought under the stimulus, the excitement of noise and action, the magnetic influence of the other men, but the women had nothing to uphold them but their own love, faith, and loyalty. The serene hope and the spiritual strength, and all the silent endurance of women, were enough to sanctify the war.

One touching example, which shows an equal nerve with that of meeting deadly conflict, is that told by General M. M. Trumbull.

"In my original company," he says, "raised at the beginning of the war, there was a man of wealth and influence. He was blessed with a devoted wife and eleven children.

"His eldest son enlisted with him, and when we marched away, we passed by his home, and there at the gate were his wife and the other children, each of them waving a flag, even the baby."

"In the first battle, the son fell, shot through the body, 'Give my love to mother,' was all he had time to say to a comrade, and as his gallant spirit fled, I

could hear his father cheering on the men.

"He was only a quartermaster sergeant; but he rallied and cheered the boys like a general. I went up to him and told him that his son was dead. The word struck him like a bullet; he fell forward on his horse's neck, and a great sob burst from him. In a few minutes he straightened in the saddle, and exclaimed: 'Thank God, he died like a brave man!' and until the fight was over, I could hear him encouraging the men.

"After the battle, I helped him bury the boy on the spot where he fell, and that same evening I wrote to his mother, telling her as tenderly as I could, how bravely her son had died. The news were terrible, but she bore it with heroic resignation, and carried the dread anxiety for her husband wherever she went, through the duties of the day and the silent watches of the night.

"In the course of a year he had been made lieutenant colonel, and one day came the news of a great battle in which his regiment had been engaged. Eagerly she looked over the paper for the name of her husband, and among the dead she found it. He had been killed at the front.

"Mother," said the second son, "I think I ought to go," and she said, "Go."

"He went, and again she watched and waited, hearing the sound of battle in every breeze from the South.

"One day a man came from the post office with a newspaper. A great battle had been fought; while her heart stood still with fear, she again eagerly searched among the names, and there was her boy among the dead—killed at the front.

Then the third son said, "Mother, I think I ought to go," and again she said, "Go."

"He went, and, like his father and his brothers, he fell bravely in the fight.

"Some years after, I met that woman: she was ill, and broken in spirit, but she said to me: 'General, I want to thank you for the kind letter you sent me when Tom was killed. The war is over, the country is united, and I am satisfied but I think my heart is broken.'"

Can the courage of any soldier who flinched not in the storm of twenty battles compare with the noble grandeur and sacrifice of that woman?—[The Household.

THE TIME TO QUIT COLLEGE.

Dr. William Rainey Harper, head of the University of Chicago, gave his senior class some advice about the time for quitting college the other day.

"At the age of 25 a man should be thinking about getting into his life work," said Dr. Harper. He should be able to finish college studies when he is around 20.

He then can spend a year in business, and can later take up and finish his professional work or graduate work by the time he is 25 years old. I have advised twenty men during the last year to quit the University and go to work."

Evidently Dr. Harper has no patience with the "college habit, which is in evidence in every big university. Some college men apparently find it impossible to tear themselves away from their institution. After graduating they will return for post graduate work, in many cases taking up something which can be of little practical value, and then they will settle down in the university town, looking longingly on from the outside.

Some of these "habit" cases are actually pathetic, but evidently Dr. Harper does not intend to coddle them. "College is not a business," he says, "but a place to prepare for business," and with this blunt declaration he will no doubt jar a protest from those who are fond of contending that a university's good influence never really ends, and that it is better to remain within the university atmosphere as long as possible rather than make a start in the world of practical affairs.

Dr. Harper's position will not please those who believe that a university can never be too much of a good thing for the average man. It has a sound ring of common sense to it, nevertheless, which will commend it to most people.

—[Denver Republican.

SERVITUDE'S { HIS X MARK } SIGNATURE.

"Ignorance is the curse of God,
Knowledge the wings wherewith we fly to heaven."
—SHAKESPEARE.

In all the catalogue of human afflictions none appears so painfully perplexing, so helplessly miserable and one which continually appeals to the pity, the commiseration, aye, the righteous indignation of a philosophical world as the person who though physically and mentally strong has, through want on carelessness or otherwise, permitted himself to grow up to man's estate unmindful of the humiliating shackles of ignorance, blind to the most essential requirements of progressive manhood and deaf to the noblest impulses of the soul.

And who, when called upon to sign his name, has to resort to the reproachful recourse of "touching the pen" or make an "X" mark.

In the earlier years of the Republic's history, when educational facilities were yet in an embryonic stage, such deplorable intellectual deficiency could have been cheerfully condoned but in these progressive days of intellectual expansion when public schools, colleges and educational institutions are established at every turn of the road, and where the opportunities are available to and within the reach of the humblest citizen, such forlorn example and gross neglect of mental training borders on the verge of criminal negligence and merits the humiliating reproach of righteous censure.

The annoying excuse of "I can't sign my name," is getting too alarmingly prevalent, and this too, among the younger classes of this reservation, and the Herald takes occasion to reiterate the sentiment expressed in its issue of March last and entitled "the needs of more schools," viz: if more schools are needed let them be established and when these are provided let such rules and regulations be inaugurated as will make it obligatory for every boy and girl, who is physically and mentally healthy, to attend school regularly for a stated number of years or until such time as will enable them to read and write intelligently at least.

The old adage of "where ignorance is bliss," etc., like physic, should be thrown to the dogs and a more strenuous policy with the motto of "Excelsior" as its war-cry against ignorance and traditional bigotry, should be inaugurated all along the educational lines of the reservation.

If this course is persisted in, we will warrant that, under qualified auspices, it will not be many years hence before the boys and girls of white Earth, as a class, will not only possess intellectual ability to enable them to paddle their own canoe, in the strife of life, but the X mark will forever have been relegated to the warning shadows of the past as a relic of barbarism.—[The Chippeway Herald.

LOOKING FOR SKY.

Cloudless skies are rare even in these fine spring days.

But how much more rare is the man who will see the glorious blue spaces, rather than the gray masses of overshadowing vapor!

If we open our windows on what seems to be a cloudless sky, we must forthwith lean out and hunt for a cloud.

Why not go about the day's duties thinking of the brilliant azure rather than of the gray mist.

But there are clouds against the sky? Yes, and sky above and between and around the clouds!

Sunlight pouring over and around shadow, glory streaming through gloom!

What if the dark mists sweep across the sky?

They cannot destroy it, and they need not shadow our day in the least.

Let us see the sky rather than the clouds.—[Sunday School Times.

A LESSON FROM A DOG.

The Boston Transcript tells the story of a barking dog and a minister who had occasion very frequently to travel a certain road.

At a house on that road lived a big bull dog, which always came out and attacked him viciously.

The minister stood this for a good while, until finally, as he drove past one winter day in a low sleigh, a means of correcting the dog by a moral suasion occurred to him.

He stopped his horse in the road before the house.

The dog rushed out madly, barking and threatening to jump into the sleigh.

The minister sat in his sleigh and paid no attention.

The dog retired, returned to the assault, retired, and a third time rushed out to the attack, but did not touch the man.

Then he returned to the doorstep and lay down, apparently utterly crestfallen and disgusted with such a man, and, as he paid no further attention, the minister drove off.

After this the minister drove many times past the house, but the dog paid no attention to him, and never seemed to see him at all.

He was cured.

From this we may learn a good lesson. In every community these are people just like that dog.

THE SIN OF FRETTING.

There is one sin which it seems to me, is every where and by every body underestimated, and quite too much overlooked in valuation of character.

It is the sin of fretting. It is as common as air, as speech; so common that unless it rises above its usual monotone we do not even observe it.

Watch an ordinary coming together of people, and see how many minutes it will be before some body frets—that is, makes more or less complaining statements of something or other which probably every one in the room or in the car on the street corner it may be known before, and probably nobody can help.

Why say anything about it? It is cold, it is hot, it is wet, it is dry; somebody has broken an appointment, ill cooked a meal: stupidity or bad faith somewhere has resulted in discomfort.

There are plenty of things to fret about. It is simply astonishing how much annoyance may be found in the course of every day's living, even at the simplest, if any one keeps a sharp eye out on that side of things.

Even Holy Writ says we are prone to trouble as sparks fly upward.

But even to the sparks flying upward, in the blackest of smoke there is blue sky above; and the less time they waste on the road, the sooner they will reach it. Fretting is time wasted on the road.

—[HELEN HUNT JACKSON.

WATERY GRAVES.

Many brave sailor and soldier boys were swept by war into watery graves.

No green mounds await the garland of flowers; no modest headstones give their regiment and company; no visits can be made to their graves. The flowing river and the ceaseless tides go over their resting-places.

Within recent years the custom has come into vogue of carrying flowers to the streams that flow to the seas, and, with martial music and appropriate ceremonies, the blossoms are strewn upon the flowing waters, to be carried whithersoever the current may bear them.

The eyes of the dead do not see the roses, but the hearts of the people who remember these heroes are made better, and the country is safer.—[Watchword.

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 CIVIL-
IZED INDIVIDUAL MAN IF HE HAS NO IN-
DIVIDUAL 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-BUREAU-
ZE THEM AS WE DO OUR INDIANS.

GENERAL PRATT.

Colonel Pratt, our Superintendent has
been promoted to be Brigadier General,
on the retired list. His many friends re-
joice at this recognition by the Congress
of the United States of his service to his
country. The Commission signed by the
President arrived on Wednesday morn-
ing. At 7 o'clock in the evening the
Band gave a serenade to the new Gen-
eral, and in the words of one of the stu-
dents present a few selections mostly war
songs were played, after which the boys
grouped and gave their characteristic
yells. The girls followed with their
class yells, when all assembled around
the flag-staff for a speech from the Gen-
eral. He felt that his promotion meant
promotion for the Carlisle School. We
have been working patiently and steady-
ly all these years and have had many en-
emies, but we have overcome them by
our good conduct. The General appreci-
ated the spirit in which the boys and
girls regarded his promotion, which
made him feel that the Carlisle Indian
school has a future. After his thanking
them for the demonstration on his be-
half, the company dispersed.

Ethnology Illustrated.

Burgess Hunt, who was a Haskell pu-
pil several years ago, is interpreter for
the Wichita Indians at the World's Fair.
His wife is with him.

On the evening of opening day a little
daughter came to live with Mr. and Mrs.
Hunt.

It has been named Louisiana Francis.
Mr. Hunt said to a reporter:

"At home we live in houses just as you
do, but here we will live in tents to show
how the Indians of the past lived. But
the ground here seems very damp, the re-
cent rains making it very moist; and I
doubt whether it is wise for us to make
the experiment."—[Haskell Leader.

All There is to the Problem.

A Denver gentleman who is associated
in business with one of our graduates (a
full Indian) says by letter:

"Civilization has its terrors to many
students, when they are thrown entirely
on their own resources, but success is ex-
pected, so I know he shall succeed. Car-
lisle has certainly succeeded in eliminat-
ing all the Indian in this man."

Our Country Students Do Missionary Work.

Willie Shim, a little white boy who
lives near Trenton writes how that one
of our country boys showed him the
school paper. He became interested and
subscribed.

If each one of our 700 students out in
the country would show the paper to a
stranger and get them interested in it so
they would subscribe, how it would help
us to buy our paper and new type.

Try it boys and girls, and you will not
only help us financially, but will help the
cause along, for we tell those truths
about the Indians that make people Stop,
Look and Listen! People have queer
notions about Indians, and the RED MAN
helps to correct those queer notions, and
helps to make people see that the Indian
is just the same as any other person if he
has the same chances in life.

ETHNOLOGICAL PIQUE.

UNIVERSAL EXPOSITION, ST. LOUIS, 1904.
COMMEMORATING THE LOUISIANA PURCHASE.

DIVISION OF EXHIBITS,
FREDERICK J. V. SKIFF, Director.

DEPARTMENT OF ANTHROPOLOGY,
W. J. MCGEE, Chief.

ST. LOUIS, U. S. A., May 16, 1904.

SIR:

On the second page of THE RED MAN AND HELPER for February 12, 1904, I find,
printed in large type in an article over your name, a paragraph containing the
following statement:

"We invite first a thorough inquiry into the influences of ethnologists, who
in all they do persuade the Indian to remain in and exaggerate his old Indian life."

Although this statement may not be directed at me, the fact (1) that I was for
several years associated with the late Major J. W. Powell as Ethnologist in
Charge in the Bureau of American Ethnology, in which a large part of the ethno-
logic work of the country was conducted; (2) that I am President of the American
Anthropological Association, which includes practically all American ethnolo-
gists in its membership; (3) that I am one of the three Commissioners on the part of
the United States in the International Commission of Archaeology and Ethnolo-
gy; and (4) that I am the Chief of the Department of Anthropology (including
Ethnology) in the Universal Exposition at St. Louis, would seem to warrant me,
more than any other person, in taking up your statement.

On my own account and on behalf of American ethnologists generally, I brand
your statement as wholly false; and I challenge you to adduce a single utter-
ance, or printed word, or public or private act justifying your allegation. I am
moved thus squarely to raise the issue of veracity partly by the circumstance that
when I have in the past courteously invited your attention to erroneous statements
published in the same paper and apparently emanating from you, my corrections
received neither publication nor reply.

If, perchance (as I have assumed in previous writing), your intent is honest
and your error due to ignorance, I may explain, on my own account and on behalf
of American ethnologists generally, that a leading purpose of ethnologic inquiry is
the discovery of mental and moral characteristics to which judicious systems of
education must be adjusted; and that ethnologists have more confidence in educa-
tional methods based on large and sympathetic knowledge of aboriginal ideas and
motives and affections, than on any system framed without regard to modes of
thought and family ties which are dear to the Red Man as are his own to his white
brother. Ethnologists, like other good citizens, are desirous of raising the Indian
to the lofty plane of American citizenship; but they prefer to do this constructively
rather than destructively, through knowledge rather than ignorance, through sym-
pathy rather than intolerance—they prefer to pursue in dealing with our immature
race the course found successful in dealing with the immature offspring of our
own flesh and blood. Incidentally, they desire to record those steps in mental and
moral progress visible among our aborigines, with the view of tracing the mental
and moral progress of all mankind, and thereby more wisely guiding efforts toward fu-
ture betterment. Such is the platform of American ethnologists defined by one of
their number who has some warrant to speak for all; and any outside the profession
who deny it do so either through ignorance or through malice.

Your inattention to my corrections in the past warrants me in saying that if
you do not see fit to publish this correction in your paper or elsewhere as an evidence
of good faith on your part, I shall be compelled to deem you a pusillanimous
slanderer and shall feel free to publish elsewhere and to send copies to persons
entitled to know the value of your utterances.

W. J. MCGEE,
Chief Department of Anthropology.

Colonel R. H. PRATT,
CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL,
CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA.

The Answer.

DEPARTMENT OF INTERIOR, INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL,
OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT, CARLISLE, PA., May 23, 1904.

To
W. J. MCGEE:—

THE "I WAS FOR SEVERAL YEARS ASSOCIATED WITH THE LATE MAJOR J. W.
POWELL AS ETHNOLOGIST IN CHARGE IN THE BUREAU OF AMERICAN ETH-
NOLOGY,"

THE "I AM PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN ANTHROPOLOGICAL ASSOCIA-
TION, WHICH INCLUDES PRACTICALLY ALL AMERICAN ETHNOLOGISTS,"

THE "I AM ONE OF THE THREE COMMISSIONERS ON THE PART OF THE
UNITED STATES IN THE INTERNATIONAL COMMISSION OF ARCHAEOLOGY AND
ETHNOLOGY,"

THE "I AM CHIEF OF THE DEPARTMENT OF ANTHROPOLOGY (INCLUDING ETH-
NOLOGY) IN THE UNIVERSAL EXPOSITION AT ST. LOUIS,"
ST. LOUIS, MO.

SIR:

I did not notice your former letter for obvious reasons, and question a little
whether (on your account) I had better notice this one, but have concluded to let
you have your own way, partly because your letter practically confirms the para-
graph you so petulantly and boyishly deny.

You quote only a part of my sentence. The complete sentence is as follows:

"We invite first a thorough inquiry into the influences of ethnologists, who in all
they do persuade the Indian to remain in and exaggerate his old Indian life, and then
so elaborately and widely picture him in that life as to lead the public to believe
that nothing else can be expected."

This says just what I meant to say in exposure of the hold-back efforts of your
Bureau, now so well verified by your above letter.

I do not intend to engage in a metaphysical controversy with you, which would
be so much more in your line and for which you have so much more time, but the
following is my general idea of our relative positions:

The man who takes EVEN ONE young Indian by the hand, leads him to the border
line of his reservation and finds (if he can) a crack in the high and strong fence you
ethnologists have so materially helped to build and maintain around the reservation
and the tribe, and then persuades him to go through that crack out into the activities
of our American civilization and, just even TRIES to fill him with a longing to become
a part of it, is doing what is far more valuable for God, country and humanity than
all the good all of your kind of alleged scientific, ethnological theorists have done or
may do through all their alleged discoveries of alleged hindering, indurated com-
plexities in Indian life.

It is curio and alleged peculiarities perpetuated and elaborately illustrated at the
Government expense, on one side, and on the other, the family principle for all man-
kind with its duty of all to labor and make themselves useful.

P. S. Please feel entirely free to take any other dire steps in this matter you think
advisable.
R. H. P.

Athletics

Carlisle won the dual track and field
meet with Swarthmore College on the
latter's grounds last Saturday by the
close score of 54 to 50. The Indians won
nine first places and three second places
while Swarthmore won four first and ten
second places.

Captain Mt. Pleasant was again the
greatest point winner, securing three
first places and one second, and Blackstar
and Exendine succeeded in each captur-
ing two first places. Blackstar, besides
winning the one-mile run in fast time,
again lowered his record in the half-mile
run which was the only Carlisle record
broken, although Exendine and Jude
could probably have bettered their fig-
ures in the high-jump and pole-vault if
they had been pushed.

Fremont showed much improvement
in throwing the hammer and seemed to
have this event won with a throw of 108
ft. 6 inches, but the Swarthmore man on
his last throw succeeded in beating him
out.

Chauncey Charles and Schrimpsner
wore their opponents out in the two-mile
run, and won very easily.

Summary

100-Yard Dash—First, Mt. Pleasant,
Carlisle; second, Caldwell, Swarthmore.
Time, 10 2-5 seconds.

120-Yard Hurdle—First, Coxe, Swarth-
more; second, Curtis. Time, 17 seconds.

Half-Mile Run—First, Blackstar, Car-
lisle; second, Linton, Swarthmore. Time,
2 minutes 4 4-5 seconds.

Quarter-Mile Run—First, Mt. Pleasant,
Carlisle; second, Lamb, Swarthmore.
Time, 53 3-5 seconds.

Two-Mile Run—First, C. Charles, Car-
lisle; second, Schrimpsner, Carlisle.
Time, 11 minutes 6 3-5 seconds.

220-Yard Dash—First, Lamb, Swarth-
more; second, Mt. Pleasant, Carlisle.
Time, 24 seconds.

Shot Put—First, Exendine, Carlisle;
second, Cottrell, Swarthmore. Distance,
35 feet 11 inches.

Pole Vault—First, Jude, Carlisle; sec-
ond, Curtis, Swarthmore. Height, 10
feet 1 inch.

High Jump—First, Exendine, Carlisle;
second, Curtis, Swarthmore. Height, 5
feet 5 1-2 inches.

Hammer Throw—First, Curtis, Swarth-
more; second, Fremont, Carlisle. Dis-
tance, 111 feet 3 inches.

Broad Jump—First, Mt. Pleasant, Car-
lisle; second, Caldwell, Swarthmore. Dis-
tance 21 feet 8 1-2 inches.

One-mile run—Blackstar, Carlisle; first;
Linton, Swarthmore, second. Time 4 min.
46 seconds.

220 Yards Hurdle—Crowell, Swarth-
more, first; Cole, Swarthmore, second.
Time 28 1-5 seconds.

The next contest the track team will
have will be with Bucknell June 4th.
at Lewisburg Although Bucknell only
succeeded in tying with Dickinson in
their dual meet they did not have Pearce
who is to Bucknell's team about what
Mt. Pleasant is to ours and as he will be in
condition to compete against the Indians
the contest will not be as easy to win as
the Bucknell-Dickinson score would in-
dicate.

The Base ball team was defeated by the
Lindner professional team on Monday
8 to 7. It was the first defeat on our
home grounds this year.

The Junior Varsity team plays at Ship-
pensburg tomorrow and the first team
plays at Chambersburg.

The baseball boys should not get dis-
couraged or lose their enthusiasm be-
cause of defeats by professional teams.
They have made a good showing against
nearly all of them and have won all but
one of the games with colleges and the
most important college games are yet to
be played. Competing with our superi-
ors shows up the weak points and should
help us to improve much more than by
always tackling something easy. Vic-
tories over Gettysburg, Bucknell, Lafay-
ette, Franklin and Marshall and a good
showing against Harvard, all of which
teams we have yet to play will count
more than any number of defeats by pro-
fessional teams, and the boys should not
let up one bit in their practice and deter-
mination to succeed.

A few of the best members of the track
team will probably be entered in the
World's championship interscholastic
track and field sports to be held at the
World's Fair St. Louis on June 30th. The
winners in this contest are to receive
gold medals emblematic of the world's
interscholastic championship, and the
school securing the greatest number of
points will be awarded a banner.

Man-on-the-band-stand.

Panama hats!

Summer cars!

Decoration Day, Monday.

We haven't gone to Helena, yet.

That s-q-e-e-e-E-a-k-i-n-g cart! Who is the driver?

Evening study-hour for the year has been given up.

Picnics and trolley rides galore these warm evenings.

Mrs. Crawford, of Fayetteville, was Miss Hill's guest yesterday.

Will be heard for a week or more: "Colonel! Excuse me, General."

Whiskey cannot make a person drunk unless the whiskey itself is drunk.

The time has come at last when we may safely put away the winter over-coat.

Colonel Sharp, of the Army dined with General and Mrs. Pratt on Sunday.

The girls who attend Metzger College are taking their examinations this week.

Mr. Kensler, Miss Noble, the bakers and cooks are the busy people at picnic times.

Miss Wood bought a croquet-set for her Junior girls, and enjoys the game with them.

Miss Mable H. Canfield, of Utica, N. Y., is visiting her brother, our drawing teacher.

Miss Smith will spend Decoration Day with Miss Hawk at her home near Harrisburg.

Thunder round and about, but not much in this immediate vicinity so far this season.

General Pratt thanks the town papers for complimentary notices relative to his promotion.

Mr. George Wetherell, of Philadelphia, was a guest of General and Mrs. Pratt for a few days.

The Juniors and Seniors have been studying out on the lawn under the trees, these hot days.

The school will hold its annual picnic to-day at Williams Grove. A splendid time is expected.

"Father" and Miss Burgess have gone to Millville, this State, the latter to return on Monday.

Pit is the order of the evening party, now-a-days, and to get a corner the excitement runs high.

The man who doesn't have his name on his umbrella often finds that he hasn't an umbrella to his name.

Misses Bowersox and Hill will spend a day or two with Professor and Mrs. Bakeless, at Bloomsburg.

Miss Senseney has gone to Baltimore, and will visit Mt. Vernon with a party of friends, on Decoration Day.

When a holiday strikes the school, the printers generally have to work at nights to get the RED MAN mail off.

Strange as it may seem some of our red brethren rejoice at the defeat of the Japanese and victories of the Russians.

A number of our people expect to spend Decoration Day on the Battlefield of Gettysburg, hoping to hear the President.

Professor Kinnear, formerly vocal instructor, is living in Topeka, Kansas. He says they see Indians on the streets occasionally.

The Sophomores are reading President Roosevelt's life. They expect to write an oration on the President when they have finished the book.

The large boys who are living temporarily in the small boys' quarters during the cleaning and plastering of their own, are enjoying the change.

Mr. Murtoff, the instructor in Blacksmithing has again come to the front with press repairs. What would we do **without our home machinists?**

Miss Bowersox, Assistant Principal, went to West Chester yesterday to see Daisy Wasson graduate from the Chester County Hospital School of Nursing.

The game between the Blacksmiths and Printers on Tuesday evening was one of the most interesting shop-team games of the season. The score was a tie, 6-6.

Antonio Rodriguez, in New York City with his brother who has undergone a serious operation at the French Hospital, writes sadly of the prospects for his brother's recovery. It is hoped that the serious illness will shortly take a turn for the better.

The Junior 'Varsity team expect to play at Shippensburg to-morrow.

Indian ball has the reputation of being played on the "square" as well as on the diamond.

Mr. Howard Gansworth is acting Disciplinarian in Disciplinarian Thompson's absence.

An Indian pupil elsewhere was asked to what season April belonged, and replied "Baseball season."

George Willard, after a brief rest from his Printing Office duties on account of eye treatment, is again with us, and doing good work in the Mailing Department.

Ogalala is the name of a new team of ball players composed of Sioux boys. They have already defeated several of the minor teams, and bid fair to make a name for themselves.

The prettiest Arbor Day tree, planted three years ago, is Gutenberg in the shop court, within sight of the printers who planted it. It simply HAS to grow, in the vicinity of so much pi.

The May Celebration will be held at St. Patrick's Church next Sunday. Our Catholic boys and girls, under the instructions of the sisters, are preparing to take prominent part in the music.

Ideal May weather, this, and we have endured the cold, raw days of Spring so long this year, no one complains even though the heat is intense. Indeed, we hear it from all sides, "We like it."

The "Crock of Butter" story, printed elsewhere, may be read with profit by any one. The thrifty person succeeds. The careless spendthrift, in for a good time becomes the dependent man or woman.

The Wistaria vine in front of the superintendent's residence is not as full of beautiful blossoms as usual. The one on the south side of the office building is blooming thriftily, and fills the air with fragrance.

Master John DeCosta the Fourth, of Philadelphia, visited the Indian School grounds yesterday with his Grandma, Mrs. Hayes, and nurse. Master John was much interested in seeing the printing presses in motion.

It is a delight to look upon our campus these evenings and see everybody enjoying the open air sports and promenading. The red benches add to the cosiness of the scene, and keep many from sitting upon the damp ground.

The Bachelor's gave a four-horse herdic party last Saturday, and quite a company of people spent the day on the North Mountain, but the Man-on-the-band-stand, although the oldest bachelor on the grounds was not invited; as there has not been a word handed in about the trip we imagine it was a very quiet affair.

Metzger College commencement exercises begin on Sunday next with the Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Alexander McMillan, St. John's Church. On Monday evening the Annual Concert will be given; on Tuesday afternoon the Alumnae Luncheon, and on Wednesday evening the Commencement Exercises proper will take place, when General Pratt will give an address, after which, the Lawn Reception, one of the most attractive features of the week, will occur.

The faculty and others from the school are invited to attend.

Mr. Estaine DePeltquestangue who filled Mr. Miller's chair during his absence, has gone to West Chester to see Daisy Wasson graduate from the Chester County Hospital Training school for Nurses, and to visit friends in that vicinity. She will then go back to Philadelphia for a time.

On Tuesday evening Miss Hill and others joined in a festive trolley ride and early evening picnic in her honor at Mt. Holly Springs.

Distant Relatives.

Kind Lady—How many are there in the family besides yourself?

Little Amy—Four—mamma, papa, sister and a distant relative.

Kind Lady—That is only three. The distant relative is not a member of the family.

Little Amy—Oh, yes, he is. He is my brother.

Kind Lady—Your brother? Then he isn't a distant relative.

Little Amy—Yes, ma'am—he is in the Philippines.

Mr. William H. Miller student's cashier who has been on a business trip to Mexico has returned, and we believe is glad to get back to his post of duty. Business prospects in many lines are good in old Mexico.

President Charles F. Meserve, of Shaw University, Raleigh, N. C., has gone to Squirrel Island, Maine, for the season, and so directs his RED MAN sent. We remember President Meserve as the Superintendent of Haskell.

Tiffany Bender has gone to Mohonk Lake for the summer, and Alfred Venne will follow in a few days. Mohonk is one of the most delightful spots in the world, and we are glad such stable students have the opportunity of going to such a place.

Requests come from students on farms to send their REDMAN so as they may receive it Saturday. As Friday is our publication day it is a difficult thing to do sometimes. We try to get the mail off at the earliest possible convenience, but it takes a while to mail 4000 papers. We will keep them in mind and try to serve them better hereafter.

Miss Minnie Nick, class '04, has severed her connections with the school and taken up her abode with Mrs. Schaub, fashionable dress-maker on Loutber St. Minnie is learning the trade, and has so ingratiated herself into the heart of her employer that the latter has asked her to make her home with the family. Minnie is happy.

On account of the childhood years of many Indians being wasted, they having been allowed to run wild with no school advantages, and shut away from association, which in itself is a school, the time for the Indian student to quit school may with profit be extended beyond the time given by Dr. Harper, as noted in a clipping elsewhere.

Miss Scales, in her Chapel talk last Thursday and Friday, finished the series of sketches on Japan, and it was the closing talk of the year. The modern history of Japan, the way the people live to-day, the improvements they have made in civilization and their wonderful growth as a nation since Commodore Perry visited them, were brought to the attention of her hearers in a very bright and attractive way.

Miss Sarah Pratt of Steelton celebrated the 14th anniversary of her birth on Tuesday, and General and Mrs. Pratt went over to help celebrate. They had the honor of eating strawberry short-cake made by Sarah herself, which shows she is being educated in the way a girl should go. It seems but a few days since we saw little Sarah toddling around her grandpa's knee or being lifted to his shoulder. How "tempus does fugit"! as an old lady once said.

After reading the editorial clipping on "Servitudes Signature, His X Mark" the Man-on-the-band-stand would say to each young Indian who can possibly do so "Take up your X and follow the light that leads OUT toward the best and speediest opportunities to gain the education demonstrated by the writer of that editorial." Had he been shut up on a reservation all of his life and born with a foreign tongue we doubt whether he would be able to write the remarkable English he uses.

Abram Hill, our one-armed boy, since the unfortunate disaster of losing his right arm by a train accident, some years ago, has brought his left hand into as active use as his former right hand served him. He plays tennis with skill, is quite an athlete, and performs all sorts of necessary work. In school he writes and draws as well as some who are naturally right-handed. Not taking mechanical drawing he has joined the girls' class. There are others who would be willing to lose an arm temporarily, (if they could,) for that esteemed half-hour's privilege.

Mr. Mason D. Pratt, who for a dozen years has been prominently connected with the Pennsylvania Steel Company has severed his active relations with that Company and announces the opening of an office for the conduct of a General Engineering Business at 18 N. 3rd St., Harrisburg. He is prepared to make Surveys, Plans and Specifications, and to Supervise the Construction of Electric Railways, Power Plants, Water Works or Industrial Plants. He is already engaged to put in a \$50,000 filtration plant at Steelton. Mr. Pratt's many friends at the school wish for him unbounded success in his bold strike-out on independent lines.

NEW BOOKS ADDED TO OUR LIBRARY.

American ideas and other essays by Theodore Roosevelt.

Lives of the Presidents of the United States.

Young folk's Cyclopaedia of Games and Sports.

Children's stories of American progress.

Boys' and Girls' Plutarch.

Boys' King Arthur.

Court of King Arthur.

Merry Adventures of Robin Hood.

Little Indian folk.

Caldecott's picture book, No. 2

Stories and Poems for Children by Cecilia Thaxter.

Rhymes and jingles, by Mary Mapes Dodge.

Sundown songs, by Laura E. Richards.

Short Stories of American Authors.

Famous European Artists.

Stories of Famous Operas.

Fairy tale Plays and How to Act Them.

HASKELL COMMENCEMENT.

The Haskell Institute has been in progress this week. Neat invitations printed on Royal Melton in Engraver's Old English accompanied by card from Superintendent Peairs were received by a number of the faculty.

They graduate 17 from the Academic Department, three from the Domestic Art Department, and four from the Domestic Science Department.

On Sunday the Baccalaureate address was delivered by Rev. Frank Lenig, of Lawrence. On Monday evening the 23rd the Juniors held their Class Day Exercises. On the evening of the 24th the Seniors held theirs. On Wednesday evening the Haskell Indian Band gave a concert. At 10 A. M. Thursday the Commencement Program was carried out and at 2 o'clock p. m., Inspection of Industrial departments and schoolrooms was held. In the evening at 5 p. m. there was a flag salute; at 6:30, a competitive drill and dress parade, and then another Band Concert.

At Carlisle for a Time.

Miss Marion Lambert one of our former pupils who visited here recently, married on April 25, in New York to Mr. Thomas A. Maher, of Waterbury, Conn. Marion's Haskell friends unite in wishing her great happiness in her married life. A Waterbury paper contained the following notice:

"It will be a surprise to the friends of Thomas A. Maher, an employee of the Hancock Insurance company and one of the best known tenor singers in Waterbury to hear that he was married in New York last Monday afternoon. His bride was Miss Marion Lambert, of Port Townsend, Washington. The ceremony was performed at St. Ann's church, New York, and the Rev. Father Sullivan officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Maher returned to this city last evening."—[Haskell Leader.

From Porto Rico.

Miss Ericson, in a business letter says that Sloyd is now well on the way in Porto Rico, having been introduced in all of the four industrial schools, and she feels that a part of her life's task was done and she could go on her way. She is contemplating leaving the Island.

Many say, "This is my last year, and on they stay. There is a fascination about this island one knows not what it is, that keeps us here, but the climate as lovely as it is, has a destroying effect upon the nerves."

Sunday evening was so beautiful that when it came time for service a parlor organ was lifted to the bandstand. Each pupil carried a chair, all seating themselves in an attractive looking group in front of the band-stand, and this was the first open-air service this season.

Miss Hill presided at the organ. The cornet led the singing. Miss Bowersox led the meeting and never were natural surroundings more in keeping with the true spirit of worship. When the opening piece, "Nearer my God to Thee" was sung, it so happened that all the church bells in town chimed in, producing a most singular effect. The Lord's Prayer chanted at the close was very impressive.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Children dear, linger here,
Reverently tread;
Muse a while with tear and smile
On the noble dead.
How they gave all to save
This dear land of ours.
Then o'er the grave of the brave
Softly strew your flowers.
—[Boys and Girls.]

DECORATION PAY THOUGHTS.

A good friend in Massachusetts sends us the following clipping as being appropriate for Decoration Day. It is a lesson on Patriotism prepared by a member of The Children's Progressive Lyceum, No. 1, of Boston at a recent regular session. The answers by the scholars exhibit considerable knowledge of history, and no doubt will benefit us all if we read them:

Ques.—Of what does true Patriotism consist?

Ans.—In performing with fidelity the duties which a citizen owes to a state, and loyalty to a right principle.

Ques.—What are those duties?

Ans.—To become acquainted with the institutions of the State, and the workings of our Government; and no one should use the ballot who cannot read and write.

Ques.—What are the internal foes of a nation?

Ans.—Vice, intemperance, ignorance and superstition.

Ques.—What does the Patriotism of a nation depend upon?

Ans.—On the brave, silent, unnoted Heroes, who think, talk and vote for Right and Truth in times of peace.

Ques.—How have we attained our Patriotism?

Ans.—By having the only Government on the face of the earth that is based on manhood; "A government of the people, for the people, and by the people."

Ques.—How have we kept it?

Ans.—By Education, which is offered, Free, to every one.

Ques.—In our civil war, who showed Patriotism?

Ans.—Not only our brave soldiers but our women, who, in parting with their loved ones, and in nerving their arms for war.

Ques.—What did that mother say, that was a Patriot?

Ans.—Had I a dozen sons, each in my love alike, I would have them die nobly for their country.

Ques.—What constitutes a nation of Patriots?

Ans.—One that submits its grievances to arbitration, accepting war, only as a last resort, to secure an honorable peace.

Ques.—What is one willing to do?

Ans.—To give all that you have, all that you are, and all that you expect to be, for the sake of your country.

Ques.—When is a mother's Patriotism truly grand?

Ans.—When she places the Bible in the hands of her darling boy, as he stands in the railroad station with his comrades, waiting his turn to board the train, bound for the seat of war, and with a silent, tearful prayer bids him do his duty even unto death, in defense of his Flag and country.

Ques.—What was the Patriotism of Washington?

Ans.—To establish the independence of this grand country.

Ques.—What was the Patriotism of Wendell Phillips?

Ans.—To lift his divinely impassioned voice in behalf of the wretched slave, when every moment was pregnant with danger to his life, for so doing.

Ques.—What was the Patriotism of Lincoln?

Ans.—"This nation shall have a new birth of Freedom;" he, in the hour of peril and danger, inspired a faith as sublime as his own.

Ques.—What was the Patriotism of Grant?

Ans.—"I will fight it out on this line, if it takes all summer;" he taught the nation, that by courage, patience and Patriotism, the cause of the Union and Human Liberty would be eventually victorious.

Ques.—What was the Patriotism of Patrick Henry?

Ans.—From the pulpit in the old church in Virginia, "Give me Liberty, or give me death."

Ques.—What was the Patriotism of Daniel Webster?

Ans.—"Liberty and Union now and forever, one and inseparable."

TWO COLLEGE BOYS.

They had exactly the same chance.

The following shows how one person gets ahead of another, only because he makes better use of his chances.

American Boy says:

One day a poor boy, who was having a hard time getting through Harvard College, received from his mother, who lived on the farm, a crock of fresh fragrant butter.

The boy hadn't tasted any good butter for a long while, so he was greatly pleased.

To celebrate, he invited in his friends, and they together soon made a hole in the big yellow lump.

After several days' feasting on that butter it was gone.

At the beginning of the next term the boy didn't return to college, as the old folks couldn't afford to keep him there any longer.

This story sounds true.

Boys in college often get crocks of butter from home, and they often eat it.

Boys often leave college, too, because their parents cannot afford to keep them there.

The following is a story that is vouched for by a very good witness.

A poor boy at Harvard, who was living on cheese and crackers and dried beef, received a crock of fresh butter from home.

This boy was not an imitator, but an originator.

He sold the crock of butter at a good price, bought a little good butter for himself, and sent the remainder of the money home.

Then he took orders for more butter, with the result that in a few months he had scores of customers, and the old home farm was kept busy supplying butter.

The boy continued his studies, delivering his butter, making his collections, and prospered.

He finished his course at Harvard, and when he received his sheepskin he had a thousand customers, requiring four wagons for the delivery of the goods, and had built up such a reputation that a New York concern had recently appointed him its New England agent, at a fine salary.

The Man-on-the-band-stand foresees that some one will say that the latter boy was selfish and stingy.

We think the first boy was the most selfish because regardless of the future, he ate up his butter, while satisfying his wish to please his fellow students. He invited them in to eat butter, because, first he wanted to give himself a good time, and then to make himself stand well with his friends.

The other boy was wise in looking ahead.

"If I have a good time now" he may have said, "I will probably be a burden to my friends when I am older. Here is a chance to do something for myself and save my parents some expense. I will use this chance," and by USING the chance, God gave him more chances and he became able to stand entirely alone, and finally to help his people and the world.

The first boy threw away his one chance and the Bible injunction was followed out, in that other chances were taken from him, and he remained selfishly dependent upon other people.

To a person who is dependent on others for support and education, it is a selfish act to be free and generous for the purpose of giving himself momentary pleasure.

The most unselfish thing we can do is to make ourselves, as speedily as possible, independent in every sense of the word— independent of father and mother's support, independent of government support, independent of the financial aid of friends.

We want to be able to buy our own clothing and pay every necessary expense, and only when we are in that situation can we afford to be generous, and then only to a degree that will not interfere with our saving for future possible needs.

It is right to sacrifice personal pleasure and means for the good of others, as we go along through life, but expenditure of money for a good time for ourselves and friends at the EXPENSE of others who support us, is not big-hearted generosity but savors of the smallest selfishness.

The man who gets but frugal fare
At home the whole year long,
Growls loudest in the lunch cafe
When any thing goes wrong.
—[Philadelphia Press.]

REMEMBER THE SOLDIERS.

Remember the soldiers, children,
Remember them all with flowers!
Theirs was the battle and theirs the pain,
Ours is the peace and ours the gain;
Theirs was the sowing, the harvest ours—
And all we can give them to-day is flowers!
E. C. Dowd.

"On the sunny hillside sleeping,
On the calm and placid plain,
By the river swiftly sweeping,
By the rudely roaring main,
Lie the men who save the nation
In the dark hour long ago,
Meeting death with proud elation
From a brave but erring foe."

THE BED BUG.

The approach of warm weather has terrors for the housewife for the reason of the advent of the little pests that are so troublesome.

The most dreaded of all is the bedbug, but even it cannot thrive where cleanliness exists.

Preparations should be made for its coming before warm weather. If the beds are thoroughly cleaned early in the spring with soap and water and no dust allowed to collect on them, bugs will not infest them.

After washing with soap and water wash them with carbolic water and place them in the sun all day.

When they are set up fill every crevice with an insect powder, using a small bellows for the purpose.

If this is done once a week for five or six weeks all that will be necessary after that will be to air them for a day about once a month and keep them perfectly clean and free from dust.—[Church Progress.]

SENATOR QUAY AN INDIAN.

Senator Quay is preparing some interesting souvenirs and heirlooms for his friends and family. They are sketches of his connection with the Delaware Indian tribe, through far distant ancestry, and photographs of himself in the costume of a Delaware chieftain. Senator Quay has a strain of Indian blood in him. Long before the revolutionary war an ancestor was stolen by the Indians, raised by a tribe of the Delawares, and afterwards married an Indian woman of that tribe, noted for her great virtues and heroic qualities. From that far removed ancestor Senator Quay inherits 5 per cent of Indian blood. In other words he is one-twentieth Indian.

—[Duluth News Tribune.]

DANIEL WEBSTER'S WIT.

When a lad, Daniel Webster was one day called up by the teacher for punishment.

His hands happened to be very dirty. Knowing this, he wet the palm of his hand, wiping it off on the side of his pantaloons.

"Give me your hand," said the teacher very sternly.

Out went the right hand partially cleansed.

The teacher looked at it a moment and said, "Daniel, if you will find another hand in this room as soiled as that I will let you off this time."

Instantly came from behind his back his left hand.

"Here it is," was the ready reply.

"That will do," said the teacher. "For this time you can take your seat, sir!"

INDIAN CURIO STORE BURNED.

At 2 o'clock yesterday morning the Richards Indian Curio establishment at El Reno was burned to the ground, the loss being about \$4,000, and the insurance only \$1,000.

This was one of the largest and most elaborate collections of Indian curios in the country and one that cannot possibly be replaced. The financial loss falls very heavy upon the owners, and the public generally deplore the calamity and sympathize deeply with Mr Richards.

—[Anadarko Democrat.]

Let us Throw Out Some Ballast.

When a balloon does not rise, the ballast is thrown out, and up it darts toward the blue sky.

Heavy hearts do not soar. Some of us may need to throw some ballast overboard.

Anxious thoughts, unpleasant recollections, worries that are not helped by brooding,—throw them over, and see how lightly your heart will lift itself toward the things above.—[Pittsburg Observer.]

AMERICAN INDIAN NUNS.

During the recent war between Spain and America, four Indian nuns went to Florida to nurse the sick soldiers in the Third Division Hospital.

The order was founded about ten years ago by a full-blooded Indian, Mother Catharine Sacred White Buffalo, and it was given the name of the "Congregation of American Sisters."

Her successor, Mother Bridget, is not a full-blooded Indian, as she is the daughter of Chief Cloud Eagle's daughter, who was married to John Pleats, an Irishman. Captured with four soldiers, he saved his life by his bravery, which the Indians so much admired that they gave him for his wife the daughter of Chief Cloud Eagle.

The daughter of the union was sent to one of the Indian schools on the reservation, and from there to the convent at Fort Pierre, where she received her final education before entering the order.

Mother Anthony, the assistant general, is the grand-daughter of Chief Spotted Tail, Chief of the Brule tribe of Sioux Indians.

Sister Josephine is famous among her tribe as being the daughter of Chief Two Bears, the sister of second Chief Two Bears, and the aunt of the third Chief Two Bears.

—[Pittsburg Observer.]

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. Won 5 to 2.

" 19, Villanova, at Carlisle. Won 17 to 6.

" 23, Lebanon Valley College, at Annville. Lost 3 to 2.

April 30, Harrisburg A. C., at Harrisburg. Lost 23 to 7

May 4, Gettysburg, at Carlisle. Won 8 to 7 10 innings

" 7, Wilmington at Wilmington. Lost 7 to 2

" 10, Wyoming Seminary, at Carlisle. Won 3 to 2.

" 11, Lindner A. C. at Carlisle. Lost 9 to 8. 10 innings

" 12, Lindner A. C. at Carlisle. Lost 9 to 4.

" 14, Millersville Normal, at Millersville. Won 9 to 2.

" 16, Williamsport A. C., at Williamsport. Lost 8 to 6.

May 17, Williamsport A. C., at Williamsport. Lost 14 to 4.

May 23, Lindner A. C., at Carlisle. Lost 8 to 7

" 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

ENIGMA.

I am made of 9 letters.
My 4, 8, printers like but cannot eat.
My 5, 9, 3, is plentiful in winter.
My 1, 2, 8, 7 fleshy people admire.
My 6, 2, 5, 7 fleshy people do not like too much of.

My whole is what nearly every Carlisle boy and girl is hoping for in the near future.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA.
General Green.

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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