

The Red Man and Helper.

THE RED MAN.
NINETEENTH YEAR OR VOL. XIX

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THIS Number of the REDMAN & HELPER ends Volume 19. The paper will take a vacation for a brief period. No subscriber will be the loser, as the next issue will take the consecutive number—52 numbers making the year or volume.

FROM REV. EDWARD MARSDEN.

Most Carlisle people and many of our readers outside of Carlisle are personally acquainted with Rev. Edward Marsden. Those who know him not, personally, know him by reputation.

We have published accounts of his work among his native people in Alaska, at different times, but the story never grows old. His earnestness and sincerity attracts.

A graduate of Marietta College, Ohio, he has named his boat "Marietta."

When General and Mrs. Pratt were in Alaska last summer they took a ride in in this miniature ship, and from all accounts would not clamor for another, but they appreciated the dangers connected with Mr. Marsden's missionary work as they never could have appreciated it before.

This from Overland and Sea will show some of the trials to be met by a fearless man, with God and the right on his side:

I will describe to you one of our trips on our little missionary boat, the 'Marietta.'

In the summer of 1899 we commenced building a steam launch at Metlakatla, fourteen miles from here.

I hired a regular native boat-builder and his son.

After the boat was launched from the shop, she received all the necessary equipments, as required by law.

Aside from all the necessary machinery, the boat has life-preservers, a life-boat, fire buckets, axes, marine compass, a full set of charts, cooking stove, field-glass, sounding lead, anchors, cables, water hoses, winch, sign-board, mast, side, head lights, etc.

With all these this vessel is considered safe to ply these waters.

The length of this boat is forty feet, and her beam is ten feet.

She can accommodate about twelve persons, and care for them any length of time during any cruise.

But we never go about with more than five persons.

The boat is also properly licensed and inspected every year, and is officered with a pilot, engineer, and deckhand.

Once last year we went to hold services at Moira Sound and North Arm, forty miles away from here.

We weighed the anchors after the steam was up, then we started to run.

We ploughed the sea at the rate of eight miles an hour.

We had to pass out from a long passage, then out across a wide and troublesome channel.

The waves were high and sometimes they dashed over us. We never thought there was any danger.

I had two boys along with me.

An ordinary boy would be scared to death to see the high waves; but those boys were all the time whistling some merry airs.

In due time we reached North Arm. This was Saturday afternoon.

We went ashore and greeted those whom we had come to minister unto.

On Sunday following, after all the arrangements are made, we ring the hand-bell and soon people come to church.

Then I unfold my small organ and go on with the morning service.

My wife and crew help me a great deal.

The service is simple, and we try to enlighten them with the blessed word of God.

After the service is over we go aboard, and in due time we start for Moira Sound, eighteen miles farther away.

Here we hold another service in the afternoon and evening, and meet with the people.

On Monday we return to our headquarters here at Saxman.

The next Sunday finds us in the opposite direction, and so by this means we continually spread abroad among these natives of Alaska the blessed message of salvation.

I am sorry I cannot send you a picture of our missionary vessel.

HOME MAKING IN THE WEST.

The phenomenal rush for the Rosebud reservation lands, in South Dakota, is a most encouraging sign.

It shows that the home-maker is still a force in the land—that the desire to attain to the independent life of the small farmer has not been crushed by the glittering attractions of city life.

The terms of the Rosebud opening are such that the speculator is practically barred, consequently it may be assumed that the majority of those desiring to benefit by the parceling of land are those who wish to make homes for themselves.

And the home-maker is the bulwark of the new West.

His coming has changed conditions in the last generation.

The great cattle ranges have been cut up into small farms.

The cowboy has suffered, perhaps, but, where one cowboy has lost, thousands have been made more prosperous and more happy.

And so it is with the Indian reservations,

One by one they are being thrown open—not because of any desire to do the Indian injustice, but to benefit the red man in common with the white man.

For the red man must take his place with the white man in the struggle for existence, and it is much more to his benefit to take his acres in severalty, and to live the independent life of the farmer, than to cling to his reservation when that reservation is worthless for all purposes, including hunting.

The cowboy is finding a new place and a more prosperous condition among the new environments.

He has ambitions now beyond the careless life in the saddle. It will be the same with the Indian when the last reservation has been thrown open.

He will be a bread-winner among bread-winners, and will build not alone for the present, but for the future.

Every new cattle range that is checker-boarded with ranches, and every Indian reservation that feels the white man's touch, means added prosperity to the Great West.

The old, intangible spirit of romance disappears, mayhap, but there can be no loss when it makes way for the prosperity that comes with the maker of homes.—[Denver Republican, July 20.]

WONDERFUL RESULTS OF RAIN.

Guthrie Capital says: Rain has produced insomnia in Greer county. Farmers lie awake nights trying to invent a way to kill weeds without danger of drowning themselves.

An Indian named Muskrat and an Indian maiden named Cornassel were married last week.

Hard times will always hit the man who doesn't look for tomorrow and when they hit him they will smash him.—[Denver Herald.]

OIL ROADS IN CALIFORNIA.

When the writer was traveling in California last summer, she noticed miles and miles of oiled roads, and asked herself many questions, as to whether oil is more expensive than water? Are not the roads too greasy to be safe, and is not the odor unpleasant. . . . These and other questions, which the first sight of such roads might suggest to the average traveller are answered in the following from the Cincinnati Enquirer:

Santa Clara county, in California, began oiling roads in 1892, and now has about seventy miles of such highways. The results have been, according to the State Bureau of Public Highways, on the whole, highly satisfactory.

In the first stages of the experimenting with oil sprinkling there were strenuous objections by some of the people to this method of improving the highways.

The chief grievance was the fact that when the oil was first applied it rendered the road disagreeable to travel upon and had a tendency to soil vehicles and clothing.

This, however, proved to be only a temporary trouble, as in a few days, when the oil had been properly worked in and the surface smoothed and packed by thorough rolling, sufficed to harden the surface and keep it clean.

It was soon realized that the inconvenience caused by the first application of oil was not nearly so great as was caused by the first application of gravel.

In the latter case it requires nearly a year for the road to become packed and smooth, while with oil the time required to put it in readiness for easy and dustless travel is only a few days.

Oil has the advantage over water in the fact that where applied there is absolutely no dust, and where the roadbed is properly prepared there is practically no mud during the rainy season.

The cost per mile of watering the valley roads of Santa Clara county has averaged about \$87 per season, exclusive of the cost of water, expenditures for water wagons, repairs, etc., and with that added the cost per mile per annum has been about \$123.

The cost of oiling a mile of road the first season is about \$90.

For the second season about \$50, with a decreasing expense each season following.

This estimate includes the entire expense of oiling, and shows a saving over water of \$33 per mile the first year and \$73 per mile the second year, a saving in expense which is pretty sure to appeal strongly to the taxpayers.

In applying the oil, Glover's road-oiling wagons, and other wagons, with tank and sprinkler attached, have been used.

From 100 to 400 barrels a mile have been used on the first application of oil to the roadbed, depending to some extent upon the width oiled, ordinarily about twelve feet.

The famous "Alameda," between San Jose and Santa Clara, is oiled to a width of sixty feet. The oil is heated by steam to a temperature of 300 degrees at a cost of eight cents a barrel, the expansion resulting being about three per cent.

The quantity used per mile is estimated after heating.

Bakersfield oil is used, of a specific gravity of fourteen to seventeen degrees, costing ninety cents per barrel and upward, according to the distance to be hauled from the railroad station.

Whisky won't make a man drunk unless the whisky itself is drunk.

It is impossible to lay out a base ball diamond without base designs.

"While the fool is waiting for an opportunity the wise man makes one."

—LAVATER

"The lucky man is the man who sees and grasps his opportunity."

The education of the will is the object of our existence.—Emerson.

RECENTLY ELECTED CHIEF OF THE CREEKS.

A distinguished resident of Muskogee, I. T., and one whom all men honor is Gen. Pleasant Porter, principal chief of the Creek nation, says the Kansas City Journal.

Gen Porter was born near the town of Clarksville on the Arkansas river, September 26, 1840. He received his early education in the Presbyterian mission at Tallahassee.

Work congenial to him presented itself shortly afterward, and for several years he devoted himself to the rehabilitating and building up of the Creek schools that had suffered severely during the internecine strife.

Again, in 1882, Chief Porter was compelled to take up arms, this time to settle a dispute between his people.

As general of the Creek national army he ended the war speedily and for all time, and succeeded at the same time in establishing himself more firmly in the affection and esteem of his people, who, in 1890, elected him their chief. As leader of his people, Gen. Porter has ruled with wisdom and judgment.

He has always been a true friend to his people and a faithful ally of the United States government.

At the age of 32 he married the daughter of Chief Justice Reilly Keys. She died, leaving him three little children.

Another little one was left him by his second wife, who died when the child was but seven years old.

Today, at the age of 63, he is as hale and hearty, as pleasant and cheerful as ever. Gen. Porter was reelected principal chief of the creeks recently. He is not a full-blood Indian.

THE SAVAGE CONCLAVE.

The pansavage conclave took place in the Plaza, St. Louis at 7 o'clock Saturday evening.

Shortly before 7, when the boulevards and benches along the lagoons were thronged with tired sight-seers, a wild, weird chant, followed by a quick succession of sharp, blood curdling yells, sent every spectator to his feet in anticipation.

The procession of wild men soon appeared.

Geronimo, closely followed by his newly found daughter, who seemed determined not to be lost again, was in the lead.

Before him walked the striking Yellow Hair, a survivor of the Custer massacre, as magnificent in his studied indifference as a marble statue.

Following the Indians in their gaudy holiday attire came the apish pygmies in no attire at all, laughing and chattering constantly and imitating every unusual gesture they saw.

The parade started at 6:30 from the Indian School, and with a line $\frac{3}{8}$ of a mile in length proceeded slowly down the Olympian Way into Louisiana Way, and thence along the west side of the Plaza St. Louis.

Here it turned and, passing in front of the west band stand, was reviewed by President Francis.

After lining up here several of the tribes gave interesting exhibitions of their national dances.

About fifteen different races participated in the exhibition, including Indians from British Columbia, the United States and Mexico, Patagonian giants, South African pygmies and hairy Ainus from Japan.

The idea of a "pansavage conclave" originated with President Francis.

The credit for its successful execution belongs to Doctor W. J. McGee, Chief of Anthropology, and to R. D. Shutt, who managed the exercises.—[Sunday's Republic, St. Louis, July 17]

True obedience neither procrastinates nor questions.

THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

THE MECHANICAL WORK ON THIS PAPER IS DONE BY INDIAN APPRENTICES

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ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE: MISS M. BURGESS, SUPT. PRINTING CARLISLE, PA.

Entered in the Post Office at Carlisle, Pa. as Second class matter.

Do not hesitate to take this paper from the Post Office, for if you have not paid for it, some one else has.

GOOD-BYE REDMAN AND HELPER.

This is our last appearance as THE REDMAN AND HELPER. In our nineteen years of existence we have gone before many people and have been largely read and discussed by them. We have received much favorable comment as well as some not so favorable, but all in all we feel that we have had a mission in life and to some degree have performed that mission. We wish to thank our many friends for their patronage and kind words of encouragement.

The next issue of this paper will be known as "The Carlisle Arrow." It will be dressed in new type and headings, but the size will remain the same, that being best adapted to one Babcock Cylinder Press. We hope to fill our columns each week with live, interesting reading matter, and make the publication one to be desired by all intelligent people.

The aim and purposes of The Carlisle Arrow will be given in the first issue, which will appear in two or three weeks.

SITKA'S FIRST COMMENCEMENT.

From The Home Missionary Monthly we see that the closing exercises of the Sitka Training School were of a particularly marked character this year.

For the first time regular commencement exercises were held, and diplomas were given.

There were three graduates, two girls and a boy, all of whom expect to go to Carlisle in the fall to continue their education.

The girls have been the assistant teachers in the primary department this winter, and each has taught the native school a few weeks.

These girl graduates wore white dresses which they had made themselves.

They were cut out by Miss Hays, but they themselves put every stitch into the garments, which were very pretty and creditable.

The influence of the Sitka school has been felt all over Alaska, among all classes of natives and among the whites too. There are many cases where the natives have gone out and preached the gospel, says George J. Beck.

So many white people are coming into Alaska now that if the native would not be crowded out he must know the industries; he must be a capable man; he must take his part in the business world; he must be fitted to work.

Many are capable of the highest education, but the large majority do not need it; they need a practical, industrial education and a true spiritual life.

Sioux Chief Wrapped In Flag When Buried.

Poplar, Mont., July 20.—Chief John Lone Dog, of the Mandan Sioux, has died and been buried. Lone Dog was a noted warrior and his burial was the occasion for a great demonstration of grief on the part of the redskins. In accordance with his last wish, the chief was buried wrapped in an American flag which was presented to him at the time he visited Washington as a member of a Sioux Commission.—[Denver Republican.]

According to a Washington correspondent, Special Agent Charles S. McNichols, has been appointed Superintendent of the Indian Training School at Umtilla, Oregon. He has recently been engaged on special work at Yankton, S. Dak. Special agent McNichols is said to be one of the oldest and most valued special agents in the employ of the Indian service, having been long in the "field" and traveled extensively.

The old-time mud lodge, put up by the Pawnees, is said to be the coolest place on the World's Fair grounds.

WHO WON THE PRIZE.

When it was decided to change the name of our school publication it was thought well to invite the faculty and students to take a voice in what the new name should be, so a circular letter was addressed to all, and each invited to contribute a suggestion.

A prize of five dollars was offered by Inspector Nesler and Capt. Mercer to the successful person suggesting a name, which a committee of five would agree to adopt.

Over 400 letters were received. The circular stated that the heading was to contain the word "Carlisle" viz: "The Carlisle". These are some of the names suggested to fill the blank:

Amerind; Aboriginal American; Anti-Machine; Advertiser; Arena; American Educator; Indian School Advance; Assimilator; Advance and Union Helper; Aboriginee; Amulet, 2; Arrow-Head, 2, America, 2; Redman's Advance, 5; Apprentice, 2; Arrow, 3; Advancer, 3; Adviser, 4; American, 8; Advance, 20; Advocate, 24.

Broadaxe; Lover of Industries; Indian Banner; Bee; Bubble; Bugle; Barriacs, 2; Budget, 2; Beacon Light, 2; Beacon, 5; Bulletin, 5; Banner, 12.

Civilized and Reformed; Classmate; Chief; Chief Leader; Conqueror; Calumet; Indian Clipping; Conquest; Creditor; Complaisance; Comforter; Circle; Comet; Chum; Career; Centurial; Council; Carlisle, 2; Indian Chief, 2; Youth's Companion, 3; Courier, 4; Citizen, 4; Chronicle, 5; Companion, 7.

Distributor; Dawn of Hope; Day Break; Director, 3.

Exponent; Excelsior; Educational System; Examiner; Indian Enlightener; Employees Assistant; Experience; Education; Educational; Endeavor, 3; Enterprise, 10; Educator, 26.

Flail; Friend Increaser; For the Nation; Fair Play; Forward; Flogeolet; Frontier; Friend, 9.

Glad Tidings; Glow Worm: Great Father at Carlisle; Guardian; Gossip; Guest; School Guide; General, 2; Gem, 2; Gleaner, 3; Gazette, 6; Indian Guide, 10.

Hawk-Eye, 2; Herald, 9; Helper, 11. Imperial; Industrial Advocate; Institution; Indian and Civilizer; Inspiration; Institute; Indian School Helps Indian; Indian Worker; Indian Helper; Intelligence and Advance; Indian Paper; Instruction; Indians Backer; Inquirer; Intelligence; Indian School; Indian Success; Indian Student, 2; Informer, 2; Independence, 2; American Indian, 2; Indian Educator, 2; Indian Industrial, 2; Weekly Interest, 2; Introducer, 3; Interpreter, 5; Independent, 5; Instructor, 7; Indian Advocate, 8; Idea, 10; Indian, 13; Intelligence, 19; Indian Friend, 4.

Jack-Screw; Indian School Journal, 3; Loyalty Letter; Lecture; Legend; Journal, 6; Ledger, 3; Indian Leader, 5; Leader, 7. Mercer Friday; Maximum; Miscellany; Messenger Excelsior; Mountaineer; Mediator; Management; Man-On-Band-Stand; Monitor, 2; Mentor, 2; Mirror, 3; Messenger, 17. News from Carlisle; Nobleizer; News Paper Special; National American Journal; New Era, 2; News Paper, 2; Industrial School News, 2; Industrial News, 3; Indian News, 6; News, 7.

Obliger; Originator; Opinion; Onward; Overseer; Outlook, 3; Observer, 4.

Prosperity; Patriot Public Ledger; Pa-poose; Peace Pipe; Preamble; Philosopher; Pilgrim; Progressive Problem; Path to Civilization; Pearl Gatherer; American Progress; Practice; Post, 2; Philanthropist, 2; Press, 2; Progressor, 3; Pioneer, 4; Pathfinder, 7; Progress, 13.

Quiver; Quill. Rescue; Redman's Enlightener; Redman's Review; Rectitude; Rosetta Stone; Red Skin Paper; Red Family; Red Brethren; Redman and Helper; Redman's Sentinel; Reader and Helper; Indian Review, 2; Indian Reformer, 3; Redman, 3; Reporter, 5; Indian Record, 5; Record, 12; Redman's Friend.

Sun; Student; Indian Signal; Social and Business Paper; Siftings; Sagamore; Summit; Sunshine; School of Providence; Signal Light; Subscribe; Western Star; Student Printer; Successor; Symbol; Sorosis; Students' Friend; Salute; Spokeman; Standard Bearer; Stand-by; School and its Indians; Indian Sentinel; School Boys; Standard, 4; Star, 5; Success, 7; Standard, 4; Star, 5; Success, 7; Standard, 8.

Type Chief; Times; Teller; Tiptop; Transcend; Topic; Tepee; Telegraph; Weekly Talk; Transcript, 2; Tribune, 2; Tidings, 2; Torchlight, 2; Trumpet, 3. Uplifter; Union.

Views; Vindicate; Value and Indian Reigner; Vanguard; Volunteer; Welcome Visitor; Visitor; Victor, 2.

Wonder? Witch; Warrior; Redman Word Carrier; Weekly Richards; Words of Cheer; Watchword; Welcome to our Readers; Welcome to our New Superintendent; Winner, 2; Indian Weekly News, 2; Weekly Indian, 2; Weekly, 14. Trainer; Trail; Training News; Thoughts Training; Traveller; Truth; Truth Seeker; Tomahawk; Tribute.

The successful contestants were Mrs. Foster, Jacob Ascher and Daniel Hashorns. They each suggested "The Carlisle Arrow" which met with the unanimous approval of the Committee—Inspector Nesler, Captain Mercer, Mrs. Mercer, Mr. Allen and Miss Burgess.

Inspector Nesler being absent, Mrs. Beitzel acted in his stead. The prize money was divided between the two boys, while Mrs. Foster was voted "Honorable Mention."

Jacob Ascher and Daniel Hashorns are Sioux boys, from the Standing Rock Agency, North Dakota. Hashorns is now in Maine, posing for an artist as a typical Indian.

We thank all participants for their suggestions and trust that "The Carlisle Arrow" will meet with favor everywhere.

The contest has proven beyond a doubt that many are interested in the welfare of our paper, and that interest we desire to grow.

FROM MRS. SHERRY.

We had a pleasant letter from Mrs. Sherry who is at Buckingham, Ill.

She says she is enjoying her vacation very much with her mother and with their old time friends.

Mr. Sherry has been spending some time in Valparaiso, but at the time she wrote he intended to join her for a few days and then go on to visit his mother near St. Louis.

Mrs. Sherry has run up against the same fake Indian lecturer that was reported last summer from Indiana. A young woman who claims to be a Carlisle graduate, dresses in Indian, lectures in halls and churches causing people to believe a very wrong story about herself. We will not give her name, as that would advertise her, but she is doing the Indian race a great wrong.

Mrs. Sherry says she is not refined and does not possess the modesty which is a characteristic of most of the Carlisle graduates.

Last summer she posed as a Kiowa Indian; this summer she is a Sioux.

Last summer we wrote to the Kiowa Agency to find out if there was a Kiowa woman by the name she bears and the Agent informed us that no such person is known there.

It seems to pay to play the Indian.

STILL AT IT.

About 150 wagons and carriages and 500 Cheyenne Indians, of both sexes, big, little, young and old, struck camp in Connell on Tuesday, their white tepees glistening bright in the sun, forming quite a little city.

Dressed in rich, clean and gala Indian attire, many of them promenaded our streets during the afternoon.

On the next morning they resumed their journey to Hobart, where other bands and tribes were expected to gather with them and all enjoy a rousing good old Indian time.—[Cornell, Oklahoma, News.]

RESERVATIONS BREAKING UP.

"The beginning of the end of the Oneida reservation is at hand," according to Rev. F. W. Merrill, pastor of the mission at Oneida. He says: "By the agreement between the Indians and the government the heirs of the Indians to whom the land was originally allotted can transfer the property, and much of the reservation is coming into the hands of the white men.—[De Pere News.]

Stacy Matlack, class 1890, directs that his REDMAN be forwarded to Pawnee, Okla. He has been employed in the Indian Service at Uintah and Ouray Agency, Whiterock, Utah. He says at the close of a recent letter, "We are going home and I do not know for how long."

ATHLETIC NOTES.

Much enthusiasm is being shown by the "stay-at-homes" over our football prospects for the fall. Every evening on both fields can be seen quite a few enthusiasts practicing punting and dropkicking.

More attention will be shown the shop teams in every way. A complete schedule will be arranged for them, and they will be carefully coached.

The Varsity schedule for 1904 is as follows:

- Sept. 17, Lebanon Valley College here.
- " 21, Franklin and Marshall College here.
- " 24, Open.
- Oct. 1, Gettysburg College here.
- " 5, Susquehanna University here.
- " 8, Bucknell University at Williamsport.
- " 15, Albright College here.
- " 22, Harvard University at Cambridge.
- " 29, University of Virginia at Norfolk.
- Nov. 5, Ursinus College here.
- " 12, University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.
- " 19, Second team at Selins Grove.
- " 24 O. S. U. at Columbus.

WHICH IS THE MORE COMMENDABLE?

The New York Mail draws this comparison between the colored and Indian students at Hampton:

The Indians at this and other schools are the reverse of the colored students in their unwillingness to show themselves off.

When visitors pass through the work-rooms in the industrial department at Hampton, they note that the colored students show great pleasure and pride, and meet any sort of questioning interest with eager response.

The Indian students, on the other hand, do not look up.

They bury themselves in their work. If addressed, they answer with a courteous smile and keep on at work.

Unless he addresses them, the visitor will scarcely get so much from any one of them as a glance through the corner of his eye.

MISS FERREE AND THE FAIR.

Miss Ferree attended the St. Louis Fair while away. She pronounces it immense. The much boasted cascades are a disappointment to most people.

The State buildings are beautiful structures, and the western buildings, especially Oklahoma, have on display many Indian things.

The Missouri building is the most elaborate, but the Pennsylvania is a fine one, while the Tennessee is probably the most unique.

All the foreign buildings make a good display of architectural design.

Miss Moul with the others attended the Indian Teachers Institute and enjoyed it. They saw Esther Parker, Lizzie Wirth, and other ex-students of Carlisle, and took great interest in Miss Emma Johnstons Kindergarten class of little Pimas.

News From the Haskell Leader That Specially Interests Carlislers.

Dr. and Mrs. Dixon are travelling in New Mexico on account of Mrs. Dixon's health.

Supervisor House recently visited that school.

Miss Ella Hill, of the Carlisle Indian school, called at Superintendent Peairs, Dr. Dixon's, and Mrs. Wheelock's on July 15.

ON THE MARCH.

This week's Eufaula Indian Journal makes the statement that seven hundred Cheyenne Indians are on the march overland from the reservation at Darlington to join the Kiowa tribe in the annual green corn dance near Hobart. This is the largest number of the Indians to march in Oklahoma since the opening, sixteen years ago.

"Willie, where did you get that black eye?"

Willie. "It's all right, father. I've only been civilizing the boy next door."

Miss Helen Taylor, Miss Hill's little cousin from Montreal, is with her for a visit.

Miscellaneous Items.

Dr. Diven is better.

Nikifer is somewhat under the weather.

Miss Mabel Craft has returned to New York.

Mr. Colegrove has gone to Wisconsin on business for the school.

Disciplinarian Thompson has been detailed to take full charge of Athletics.

Do not forget, there will be no paper published at our school for two or three weeks.

Rev. Diefenderfer has returned from St. Louis and resumed his pastoral duties last Sunday afternoon.

Miss Speer, students' dining-room matron, leaves to day on her annual leave. She goes to Ohio to visit friends.

The girls are very much pleased with their new school uniforms, now being made in the Sewing Department.

Miss Senseney, who is spending her vacation in Chambersburg, and studying in Harrisburg, ran in upon us for a few hours on Monday.

Mr. Allen had a birth-day anniversary on Wednesday, when a few of his friends dropped in, after sun-set, to help celebrate the occasion.

Mrs. Nori has gone to Trenton, to visit friends for a time. Mr. Nori may join her later, or as soon as he can be spared from his desk in Mr. Beitzel's office.

Mrs. Mercer's mother, Mrs. George W. Meeker, and aunt, Mrs. D. R. Lcosley, both of New London, Connecticut, are guests of Captain and Mrs. Mercer.

Mr. Newtown Thompson of Albany, who is visiting the school, often runs in to the Printing Office to see the typos, and the typos are always pleased to see him.

The boys last Sunday morning at inspection were all dressed in full dress uniform, including caps and white gloves. They presented a very attractive appearance.

Miss Gilbert and Miss Landis, teachers at Millersville State Normal were visitors last Friday, the former calling on Miss Ely especially, to renew old acquaintance.

Miss Sarah Pierre has returned from Downingtown with Ida Mitchell, who has been living with Miss Elizabeth Edge, and has been suffering with an attack of heart trouble.

Domestic Science teacher, Miss Ferree, has returned from her vacation outing in Ohio and Philadelphia, and takes Miss Speer's place, as matron of the students' dining hall for a month.

Angela Rivera, one of our Porto-Rican girls has gone to Boston, to spend a few weeks with her sister, who came with the party of Porto-Rican teachers to attend the summer schools in the States.

General and Mrs. Pratt have left Steelton and taken up their summer abode at Bemus Point, near Jamestown, New York. The General ran in on Friday to attend to a few business matters before taking his departure.

Miss Roberts, matron of the small boys, is on her annual leave. With Miss Weekley she went on the excursion to the Lurray Caverns, Saturday, passing through Carlisle at night on the way to Slatings-ton, her home.

Esther has a little cat, its fur is gray as gray; when Ruth goes up to see it eat, the cat don't run away; For Ruth and Esther love the cat, and carry it some bits, which kitty eats till it is fat, and never gets the fits.

Bessie Own gave a water-melon party to several of her friends on the second floor porch, girls' quarters. She says that they all enjoyed it very much, but what was more fun than all was the picking up of seeds the next day.

Miss Peter's mother, Mrs. Peter, of Chicago, is visiting at the school. She notices a number of changes that have been made since she was here a few years ago. Mrs. Peter purposes visiting Washington before she returns to Chicago.

Emma Logan writes to one of her friends that she has the best place she ever had and enjoys her work very much. She lives half a mile from Annie Minthorn, and when they get together they spend the time preparing their speeches about their country experiences, to give before their class when they return in the fall.

Miss Burgess is spending Sunday with her father in Columbia county.

Little Nana Foulke enjoys a chat with our printers from the window.

Mrs. Munch has returned to duty in the girls' quarters after a pleasant visit with her friends in Ohio.

The dining-room floor is being painted and all of the students are seated on the north side, very comfortably.

The Carlisle Sentinel publishing house came to our rescue and ran off this week's issue of the REDMAN AND HELPER.

Martha Enos, class 1904, who is attending the West Chester Normal, is with us for the summer, having returned this week.

Mr. Newton Thompson, Antonio Rodriguez, M. Rexach, and Paul Segui played very even sets of tennis on Wednesday evening.

Mumbly-peg is having a boom; and so may rheumatism and other diseases from cold, have a boom, if we sit on the damp grass to play.

The small boys' quarters have been calsumined from top to cellar, and the workmen began yesterday on the girls' quarters.

Mr. Weber gave our motor another dose of medicine this week, which brought it up standing, ever since which it has had on its best electric manners.

William Scholder is making quite a "rep" for himself, to use baseball language as "the man behind the bat." He is in demand by nearby teams.

Loyd Nephew has returned from his baseball engagement with the Lewistown team, having a very sore arm, and therefore cannot throw the ball with speed.

Elizabeth Knudsen and Elvira Velez will leave for the sea shore, Asbury Park, tomorrow, to be with several other girls who went there earlier in the season.

Henry Gordan is in charge of the tin-shop in the absence of instructor Sprow. Henry made us a long nosed oiler for our cylinder press, which is an ornament to our shop.

The parlor concert and what-not on Wednesday evening was an impromptu affair enjoyed by Messrs. Ambrose, Fox Mr. Mrs. Beitzel Misses Sky, Swallow and Depeltquestanque.

The supplies for the new fiscal year are beginning to come in and Quarter-Master Kensler will have his hands full for a time. Yesterday several wagon-loads of sugar and coffee were stored.

Captain Mercer has gone to Utah on business connected with the transfer of property and accounts for which he was responsible as Agent at Uintah and Ouray Agency, before he came to Carlisle.

The boys are working up muscle in driving the lawn-mowers over the spacious Athletic field. The grass on the field has come up nicely, and it is Mr. Thompson's purpose to keep the surface in good condition.

Accountants N. M. Ambrose and E. B. Fox keep steadily at their work of going over papers, some of which go back a quarter of a century. They labor early and late, but have a pleasant word for everybody between times.

Mr. Walter Gardner, of Pittsburg, when a boy worked by the side of his Indian boy friends, in our school printing-office. The sad event which brought him to Carlisle this week is mourned by his friends, who extend a hand of sympathy.

The students had their first feast of roasting-ears yesterday, and when they saw the tables laden with the food they love so well, it was a hard matter to sing the grace gracefully for some visitors who made the request; but they did it.

Frank Jude, the fast, popular and gentlemanly left felder of the Lindner team visited three of his brother Indian printers at the Sentinel office this afternoon. Mr. Jude is a printer and works in the office at the Carlisle Indian School.—[Monday Evening's Sentinel.

Master J. Lyon Gardiner and his sister Eleanor H. Gardiner of Laurel, Miss., with their aunt, Miss Martha Hench, of Philadelphia and Agnes Woods of Louther St., were visitors on Tuesday. When little Eleanor was asked what she would show first to a visitor in Laurel, she said, "Our house." It will be remembered that Miss Hench was once a co-worker with us. She now is a professional nurse of the City of Brotherly Love.

The sodding around the guard-house is going to improve that end of the grounds more than we thought possible. Mr. Gottsworth and his boys are doing good work.

Printers Ignatius Ironroad, George Willard, Manuel Rexach and James Parsons have gone to the sea-shore to join a number other Carlisle boys at the Beacon-by-the-sea, Pt. Pleasant. Mr. Hastings Robertson has charge of the force and is giving excellent satisfaction.

Eunice S. Terry, who is now in the country has been asked to take a position as matron, Panquitch, Utah. She will probably accept the offer, as we are glad for our students to fill responsible places when they have fitted themselves by experience to do so, and Eunice has shown through her experience out that she will be likely do well.

The Mrs. Osborne, who was killed last Sunday in Gettysburg by being thrown from a carriage, the horses becoming frightened by an automobile and running away, was Miss Noble's cousin, and the mother-in-law of our carpenter's son, Walter Gardner, now in business in Pittsburg. He came on with his wife to attend her mother's funeral, on Wednesday.

There is plenty of work during what is known as the dull season, to keep shop instructors busy, as the force of apprentices is very much depleted, in order that as large a number of boys and girls as possible may have the chance for which they clamor, to go out for a change of air, food, duties and the cash which the experience in country homes affords.

Pedro E. Musignac has secured what he deems a very good position in New York City, in charge of a branch office of Edward M. Senior's Sons' Co., Funeral Directors. He began lower down than the position he now holds and takes pardonable pride in having worked up to a more responsible place. The word "stick" that he learned at Carlisle has been his inspiration.

Mrs. Charles C. Greer of Johnstown, Pa., with her daughter Mary Boyd and little niece Elizabeth Bratton, daughter of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance's [General Agent, John B. Bratton of South Hanover St., were callers on Wednesday. Mrs. Greer was once a co-worker with us, and enjoys meeting old friends as much as her old friends enjoy having her come.

Lieut. Lamar, conductor of the Band is going over his music, pasting the leaves of a number of the books on cloth to make them durable, and when the musicians come in from their summer's outing they will find everything ready to go to work at once. From the way the stay-at-homes are practicing, we feel safe in saying that the school will have a good band this fall.

In a talk with Miss Hill who returned from St. Louis last week, we learn that her visit to the Fair was attended with much pleasure and satisfaction. She was Miss Bourassa's guest at the Indian School for a week. Miss Bourassa is doing stenographic work, and is a very busy woman. The people at the school are all exceedingly busy, and are striving hard to demonstrate that Indians can compete with other people in industry and learning. The bigness of the Fair seemed to impress Miss Hill.

The next number of our paper, which will appear in about three weeks, will be Volume I Number I of "The Carlisle Arrow." Those who have a credit on THE REDMAN subscription list in Volume 20 or in Volume 21, will retain the same credit in Volumes I and II of the new paper. Our subscribers understanding this, it will not be necessary for us to go over the thousands of names on our list and change the volume from Volume 20 to Volume I, because Volume one and Volume 20 will be one and the same Volume.

Last Sunday evening service was led by Miss Yarnell who was very earnest and practical in the short discourse she gave. Ignatius Ironroad and James Dickson gave talks on their recent Northfield experiences. The addresses were impromptu and brief, but the earnestness manifested by the young men, who would have us all profit by the inspiration they received in their ten days' association with great and good minds—specialists in their line of good works—could but be elevating to the desires and ambitions of all who listened so attentively.

AN INDIAN MOTORMAN.

The St. Louis Republic of June 29 says this of educated Indians:

Purcell Powless, a grandson of Herry Powless, who was a chief of the Oneida tribe of Indians, began work as a motorman on the Transit Company's Market street line yesterday.

Powless is the second full-blood Indian employed by the Transit Company to run a street car in the last year. Felix Scott, a Sioux, also on the Market street line, went to work last January, and has made such a good record that Mr. Davidson, who employs the motormen and conductors for the company, readily engaged Powless when he applied for work.

Since last January Scott has had but one accident. He has been "breaking in" Powless for several days and instructing him how to avoid accidents, as well as how to run a street car through streets as crowded as Market usually is.

Powless is 23 years old. He was born in Wisconsin, where the Oneida tribe has lived for years. His Indian name is Soda-wah. He was educated at Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kas., and un'il he came to St. Louis, six weeks ago, was employed as a machinist's helper by the Santa Fe Railroad Company at Kansas City.

JUAN RUIZ.

We are pleased to receive a good letter from our short-time printer Juan Ruiz, who went to his home in Arizona a little over a year ago.

When he first arrived there, he went to work as a smelter receiving three dollars a day, but the work proved too hard for him. He says:

"Although I only worked 8 hours a day, it seemed to me like sixteen hours. From the time we started to work to the finish we were pushing a seven thousand pound hand car of ore to the furnace. Three of us used to run from fifteen to twenty cars of ore an hour.

I then went to work for a lumber company receiving two dollars a day. At this I worked only two months, when I came here to The Lake Superior and Arizona Mining Company.

I am at present getting three dollars a day. I have been working for this company for six months and expect to stay with it as long as I can, remembering General Pratt's word 'stick.' "

Juan sends 25 cents for the paper having missed it for several weeks. We are glad he misses it and we hope when he receives "The Carlisle Arrow" that he will like it so well he will ask many of his friends to subscribe.

"Do the horses like to be curried?" asked ye reporter of the stable boys one morning this week as they were going through that interesting daily duty. "Well, sometimes they don't like it if we bear on too hard near the heels." The boys seemed happy at their work and Mr. Foulke, although too busy to take a bite of breakfast up to nine o'clock, wore his usual affable smile, as much as to say "I'll take it when I can get it, and be satisfied."

A little boy had been playing hard and had gotten his clothes quite soiled, so his mamma called to him and said he had better come into the house and get cleaned up.

"I don't want to be cleaned up," said the child. "So much starchness makes the stiffness scratch my bareness."—[The Little Chronicle.

Since the story of Rev. Edward Marsden was printed on the first page, his nephew Patrick Verney, a student with us received a letter stating that he has been exceedingly busy since he returned home from his recent visit to Carlisle, but that the family is well and they are building a new home this summer.

Harvest hands are very scarce out West and crops are going to waste, because there are not workers enough to get them in. Where are the Indian workers? Eight hundred Carlisle Indians are helping with the crops in Pennsylvania.

Lillian Felix says by postal that when she first arrived at her home in Minnesota, she was somewhat lonely, but now she is as happy as a bird, She misses the HELPER and orders it sent at once.

The weather has played quite the agreeable for a few days.

THE NEW INDIAN.

When Senator Dawes, nearly twenty years ago, carried through Congress a law securing for the Indian a home which he could possess and improve exclusively in his own right, he foresaw all too clearly the perils to which a red man would be exposed as soon as the whites around him realized that he had something more of which he could be stripped.

Hence was inserted in the act a provision that the land allotted to an Indian should be inalienable for twenty-five years, and free of taxes during the same period.

But the white frontiersman was not frightened by that.

There was no law to prevent an Indian's leasing his allotment to a white man; and the exemption of his acres from taxation did not involve the exemption of the personal property which the Indian might acquire in making his acres habitable.

So in due course the bulk of the Indian allotments, and no small share of what they produced, found their way by one device or another into the control of the white man.

In order to prevent the complete denudation of the Indian, the Government insisted upon the approval of every lease by the authorities at Washington, and of late has even designated sundry district attorneys to appear for Indians who are unrighteously taxed.

Again the frontiersman proves equal to the emergency.

He taunts the Indian with letting the Government treat him like a child, and tells him that he ought to assert his manhood, shake himself free of such leading strings, and strike out for himself.

A red man, who has acquired the dangerous little of learning, who can speak broken English and write his own name, falls a ready victim to that sort of flattery. The result has been the rise of the "new Indian," who insists that he has a right to lease his lands to whom and at what rental he pleases, independent of any outside interference, and who retains private counsel at fat fees to do for him in the courts what the Government's lawyer is willing to do without compensation. With the invasion of his landholdings by railroads, the Indian finds a further reason for insisting upon his independence.

The Government, anxious to protect him, employs agents to assess the value of so much of his land as a road takes for its right of way, and to fight for a proper compensation; but the frontiersman whispers in his ear:

"These Government fellows are all in collusion with the railroads. They accept a small price for you, when, if you did business for yourself like a white man, you could get a big price just as well."

So, step by step, the new Indian has been egged on to strike for his emancipation.

The government still holds fast to the principal of the trust funds on deposit in the Treasury for the account of the several tribes, paying the tribesmen only the interest. The new Indian now wishes the Government to do with the money on deposit what it has done with the land in many of the reservations—divide it up, and give to each individual his share.

His dream is of the time when every red man can wave a last farewell to his Federal guardian and live his own life as the white man does.

Let it be noted that all Indians are not new Indians.

There is still a large remnant of the race who believe generally in the beneficence of the Great Father and his Council at Washington, and refuse to be drawn into any scheme looking toward separation.

They frankly say that they cannot cope with the white man in doing business in the white man's way.

Hitherto, all Indians have been grouped together in the laws. The Dawes act, for example, authorizes the President, in his discretion, to allot the land of any tribe in severalty, not to those members of the tribe who wish allotments, but to all alike.

No recognition of the individual traits, wishes, interests, or advancement of any Indian appears in the act except in prescribing the privileges of one who has cut loose from his tribal entanglements

and taken up land like an ordinary homesteader.

The opening of the Indian Territory, where all the most powerful elements of the population belong to the "educated" class, has been seized upon by the advocates of individualism as the opportune time for making a change in the practice of generations.

The latest Indian budget bill authorized the removal of all restrictions upon the alienation of their lands by any of the members of the Five Civilized Tribes who desired it, and who could satisfy the Secretary of the Interior of their ability to care for their own affairs.

This is but the entering wedge.

From now on we may expect, at frequent intervals, the release of one tribe after another from its unqualified tutelage.

The Secretary of the Interior has laid down a code of rules for judging of the fitness of an Indian applying for emancipation.

The present Secretary is paternal and conservative in spirit; his successor may be an easy-going man or a radical. The regulations prescribed by one Secretary are amendable at will by another, and the trend of events is toward the extinction of differences of status between the two races.

What else is to be looked for, then, than the gradual merger of the guarded Indian system of landholding into the free tenure of the white man?

The generation of Indians now passing away remains distrustful of its powers, while the one coming on is, as a rule, either indifferent or independent.

At the instigation of their white neighbors, and able to make a brave show of their smattering from the schools, they will soon be rid of all obstacles to the disposal of their land as they choose.

Does any one suppose that the money in the Treasury will be long in following the land?

It will not do to say that the great change which is impending will be wholly bad for the Indian.

A percentage of the race will survive the upheaval the rest bring on; and they will be a contingent worth saving.

Perhaps, as to those who fall by the wayside, it may be consoling to reflect that to have retained them longer under the pauperizing influences of the system on which they have been reared, would have been merely to postpone the evil day, not to avert it.—[The Nation, Jul. 21.]

WASHING DISHES.

If we can wash dishes nicely we are in a fair way to become nice housekeepers in other respects.

This from the New York Tribune may prove useful for those of us who are in families as helps or are mistresses of our own homes.

We have certain rules at Carlisle that do not apply in a private family; but let all our girls read this clipping and see if they can improve on the suggestions:

Put the dishes in hot suds.

Use the dish mop freely, and transfer them to the other pan to be rinsed.

Let this second pan be very large and have a wooden drainer fitted in two inches from the bottom, so that the boiling water poured over the dishes will drain off them.

This is the best and safest way of draining.

Wash pots, spiders and kettles with an iron dishcloth.

Where food has adhered firmly to the bottom of the saucepan and it is difficult to scrape it off, let the pan, filled with soapsuds, stand on the back of the stove for a few moments.

Wash pots and kettles outside and inside, rubbing off any pot black on the bottom with a piece of newspaper.

When dishes and kitchen utensils are washed in this way, dishcloths and dish-towels will not become foul and require such continual washing with soda and scalding water as is usual.

It Must Grow Fast.

No, stranger, that is not the rumbling of an approaching storm; it's merely the corn and cotton making up time lost during the wet spring.—[Indian Journal, Enfaula.]

We get out of nature what we carry to her.—Catherine Hagar.

ATHLETICS AS AN AID TO MORALS.

When the Reverend Percy Stickney Grant prescribed compulsory physical training for the uplifting of the moral character of children of the New York East Side, in his address before the league of Political Education, he struck the keynote to the whole situation.

If a law could be enacted making a regular course of physical training in the public schools obligatory a tremendous move in the direction of uplifting the poorer classes could be made.

Dr. Grant has had peculiar advantages for studying the condition of the children of the slums and the tenements, and being an athlete himself and a man of unusual mentality and erudition, his remarks have great value.

In part, he said:

"Ten years after I left college there were 150 men in Harvard stronger than any man in my class. This was due entirely to the interests wrought in the athletic and gymnasium work, and it is these men, with strong, perfect bodies, who are making the leading mental and moral powers of our country today. The morality of the University of Pennsylvania has risen in a remarkable manner during the last ten years. I have this from a number of doctors at the University. This is owing to the adoption of athletics among students. I find that this increase in morality exists at Harvard, Yale and other universities where much attention is given to the physical training."

Dr. Grant might have said that it was true at all the great schools and universities throughout the United States.

Athletics are improving the moral and mental condition of the whole Anglo-Saxon race, and he who decries them or would banish them from school life, as a few of our philosophical professors declare they would, is an enemy of health and good morals.—[Illustrated Sporting News.]

CHILD THRIFT IN FRANCE.

Thrift is a habit which requires to be formed early.

The boy or girl who does not realize the value of money is not likely to be prudent in later life.

And whatever encourages children to save small sums of money does good.

What is done in this country by voluntary organizations is done on a larger scale in France by the savings banks.

The children of the common schools deposit with their teachers any sum of money they save from a sou—which is about the equal of an American cent—upward.

Once a month agents of the savings banks go the rounds of the schools and collect the children's savings.

He who deposits but a single sou receives a small bankbook, and when he has deposited a franc he receives a large bankbook.

During the last seventeen years French boys and girls have opened more than 500,000 accounts in the savings banks.

Many children, or their parents for them, deposit an endowment fund, which is meant to give them a capital of from \$1,000 to \$2,000 when they become of age.—[Youth's Companion.]

POCKETS FOR WOMEN.

The Westminster Gazette, a prominent London paper, wants a law passed requiring all women to have pockets in their clothes—thus leaving no excuse for them to carry their purses, etc., in their hands.

Some say that women would like to have pockets but that their dressmakers will not allow it.

Of course it is more important to please the dressmakers than to study convenience and commonsense, and so the pocketless dress survives.

It is hard to see how women can become "emanipated" till they have pockets. "Give me pockets, or give me death" should be their slogan.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S DAUGHTER.

The story is told of Esther Cleveland that, when she first heard her father telephone from Chicago to the White House, her expression changed to wonder and then to fear.

It was surely her father's voice, yet she was incredulous.

After looking at the tiny opening in the receiver, Esther suddenly burst into tears. "O mamma, mamma, she sobbed, "how can we ever get papa out of that little hole!"

FROM RECENT ISSUES OF THE ST. LOUIS, WORLD'S FAIR DAILY INDIAN JOURNAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Walters, of the Pierre (S. D.) School, were visitors at the Indian School Building yesterday.

All the Indian tribes on the reservation will give their different dances in the Aeronautic Concourse, just west of Administration Building, this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Admission, only 15 cents.

Geronimo is a savage Apache no longer. When the band plays Star Spangled Banner, his old figure is one of the first to rise, and no one stands more reverently with his hat upon his heart than he, a prisoner under the flag he salutes, and one which for many years he fiercely fought.

The Indians from the Indian School Reservation gave a dance in the Aeronautic course yesterday afternoon. The audience was slow in gathering and there was but a small attendance. With the thermometer near the 100 degree mark, and disappointing gate receipts, the Indians danced without much enthusiasm, and only a few tribes took part, although all were present in full dress, including the Pygmies in palm leaf costumes, the Patagonians and Ainu in their best clothes and some of the Sioux, principally in war paint and feathers.

Doctor Sheldon Jackson, Superintendent of the Bureau of Education and Ethnology of Alaska, has arrived at the World's Fair grounds, and will be the guest of Governor John G. Brady at the Alaskan Building. It is largely due to the untiring efforts of Doctor Jackson that the school system of Alaska has reached such a stage of perfection and usefulness. He is one of the early pioneers in Alaska and for several years, as the Journal has heretofore published, had charge of the reindeer stations in that country, and was one of the first to import the reindeer into Alaska from Siberia and supervise the training of these animals so that they could be used as beasts of burden.

A colored lady's opinion:—"Uncle Sam's got the Indians at work. I'se glad of it. They's just as able to work as I is. I could learn, too just as well as they can. All I ever needed was the chance, and these people certainly has got that. I never had no chance."

AN INDIAN CHIEF UP IN A BALLOON.

Blue Horse, an old Sioux Chief, is the first World's Fair Indian to make an ascension in the captive balloon.

The trip was made Sunday afternoon. Blue Horse entered the car against the wishes of his comrades, who had watched the flight of the big bag with stolid concern until it reached the ground.

The old chief remained silent during the ascension but when he stepped out of the basket and was asked how he liked it, he grinned all over his painted face and grunted "Good."

When the old warrior got back to camp he gathered his friends around him and told them what he saw while he was up in the clouds.—[St. Louis Republic.]

Indian Struck.

A lady asked at the lunch counter if some Indian herbs were not used in making the lemonade, as it tasted so much better than the ordinary article.—[World's Fair Indian Journal.]

Contentment is a kind of moral laziness. If there weren't anything but contentment in this world, man wouldn't be any more of a success than an angletworm is.—Josh Billings.

Daylight and truth meet us with clear dawn.—Milton.

ENIGMA.

I am made of 6 letters.
 My 5, 4, 2 is the answer of a problem in addition.
 My 2, 1, 5, 5 is what the Catholic students attend on Sundays.
 My 2, 3, 5, 6, 5 is the name of a great Bible character.
 My whole is what one of our printing office girls is very much afraid of.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:
 —A good rain.