

The School News.

"A pebble cast into the sea is felt from shore to shore,
A thought from the mind set free will echo on forever more."

VOLUME 1.

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., JANUARY, 1881.

NUMBER 8.

EXPERIENCES OF H. C. ROMAN NOSE.

(Continued from No. 7.)

Capt. Pratt supported all the Florida boys in St. Augustine and he procured for the Indians everything. All the Indians were very glad and we like Capt. Pratt very much because he is a great good man and his heart is weight. They had meeting in Ft. Marion every Monday evening to pray to God to guide us in the right way. We had very pleasant time the 4th of July in St. Augustine also in the middle of the winter we had more jolly times at Christmas day we had shooting with bows and arrows the best shoot received three dollars and a half and some of them foot racing and who beat running got three dollar and a half. Capt. Pratt taught me, and I kept persevering and remember what he taught me in St. Augustine. After three years twenty-two young men desired to be educated at Normal Institute, at Hampton Virginia and some went to school Syracuse New York, and some of them in Tarrytown N. Y. then came a Hampton boat to St. Augustine and all the Florida boys went on steam-boat and went to Hampton Normal School. Two Kiowa boys and I stayed in St. Augustine. Then after a while we rode in the cars and we came to a very small town and we took steam-boat to Jacksonville and stopped there all night. Then in the morning we went on steam-boat

to Savannah and arrived there at about six o'clock a. m. and we stayed one or three hours, we then took another large steam-boat for New York and crossed the Atlantic Ocean three nights and three days we traveller on the ocean. I couldn't see any land where I looked to the south and east and west. I thought the steam-boat would drop beneath the waves but it did not drop. I was scared very much and I was very sea sick on the ocean. I layed down all the time and I could not eat breakfasts, dinners or suppers, we arrived at New York City at evening about six o'clock and we go out and went in carriage and go to Dépot and we stayed there a few minutes. Then we rode in the cars and go up the Hudson river and reached Tarrytown in the night and we rode in carriage to Dr. Caruther's house and sat down around table we ate supper. That time I was very lazy because that I had been very sea sick and felt very tired. After a few days I got strong again and well. I thought that perhaps I never was to see Capt. Pratt again but after a month he arrived at Tarrytown to see those three boys who was there. I was much pleased to see him once again and he stayed with us only one day, he said to us he would visit Hampton and see more of the Florida boys that was in Normal School, before he went away, he wanted me to write to him and after he went away I wrote him a letter.

(To be continued.)

THE SCHOOL NEWS.

SAMUEL TOWNSEND, EDITOR.

(A Pawnee Indian boy.)

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., JANUARY, 1881.

EDITORIAL

Sometime the Indians will become entirely civilized people just as good white people. If the boys and girls want to be the rulers among their people they must get the best education and learn how to work too. We don't think these children at this school or at any other school either will ever rule their parents and the old Indians only if they do their best, when these children go back to their homes far west if they act right and show the Indians about the way they learned at school the old Indians will see that is the best way to do. If there were many big schools like this and Hampton school we think the Indians would get along very nicely. When all the Indians become educated there would be no more wild Indians but all civilized and educated people. Great many white people think that it is best for the Indian boys to learn to be minister. It is good to be a minister but the best thing for most of the Indian boys to learn is to work. Some of the boys get tired of too much work. White men never get tired of working. Some of them are just like the Indians lazy like to do nothing but the greatest white men that ever lived became great through hard work. We learn to be good while we are learning to work and if we can spend some time in school that is very good, but work and hard work is what makes men of the Indian boys. There will be no use for a lazy Indian in a few years, so learn to work and to be good, and honest and true. Let the boys who expect to be ministers learn to work, too

About our School.

—Motavito tends to the fires in the school-rooms pretty well.

—Some of the boys and girls have lost good many things. Boys and girls we hope you do not steal.

—On the 22nd of January we received 25 Creek children. Fifteen of them were girls ten of them were boys.

—The School News will be printed once a month but not always the same time in the month because we have to go to school besides print.

—Some people want back numbers of the School News but we can not send them so many people wanted them that they are all gone.

—On the 3d of February we received 16 Cheyenne and Arapahoe children. Nine of them were Cheyennes and the rest were Arapahoes.

—Justine has been to Mr. Miller's for a month. While she was there she learned to milk, make pies and cake and do good many other things.

—Harry Bear, one of the Ponca boys who was a student at this school returned to his own home in Indian country on the 31st of December.

—One teacher asked a boy who had been in the hospital what kind of medicine he was taking now and the boy said I don't know, I guess it is "Dose."

—Mrs. Corey's class of boys in Englewood sent us some Christmas presents such as knives and some other things. We thank them for sending knife to us.

—One girl was studying about Isthmus of Panama, so when she got up in the morning she said Oh, I dreamed about Isthmus of Panama last night.

THE SCHOOL NEWS.

Published Once a Month, for Twenty-five
Cents a Year.

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

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA. JANUARY, 1881.

About our School.

—The School News for January is too late. We hope the subscribers will excuse us because we could not get all of the type sooner. We will be more regular after this.

—While we had a little vacation the carpenter boys made up the floors in the school-rooms. The floors were made up very neatly and we are proud of it too, because the Indian apprentices did that work with one white man.

—Eadle Keatah Toh is much larger paper than the School News, and it tells about what the Indians are doing all over the country and this school too. It is a good paper to read and it is only 50 cents a year. I help to set some of the type, Charles Kihega, helps too.

—So many Christmas presents were sent to the children. We have not much room in our little paper to tell about them all but the boxes from Englewood had the nicest presents. We will say for the boys and girls we thank the Sunday school classes at Englewood N. J., and every body who were so kind to us.

—One little girl had 5 cents and she wanted to buy some apples with it. She went to town with some other girls and the teacher. They went to some other stores besides the apple store first and she spent her 5 cents so when they came to the apple store the teacher asked her where her money was and she said I have bought 5 cents worth of "smell."

—Dr. Riggs visited this school on the 30th of January. He has been a missionary among the Sioux for 44 years. He gave the Sioux a few remarks in their own tongue after that he told us in English that he has been among the Sioux for a good while trying to teach them about the good ways.

—One of the large boys was wearing moccasins one day in cold weather and one teacher told him, he might get sick but he did not listen to what she said. So the other day that boy came to the teacher and said I have sore throat. I told you you might get sick said the teacher, but he said I am not sick in my feet but I am sick in my throat.

—One time we spoke about the steam heaters at the boy's quarters. Some kind people sent some money to Capt. Pratt, and we want to thank the church at North Adams, which sent \$20.00 through Eva S. French. That kind lady sent us four names for our paper. We thank her and wish there were more people with big hearts like Miss French and more churches like North Adams.

—White Eagle, Standing Buffalo, and some other chiefs and Joseph Esau as interpreter visited the Training School on the 30th of December. They spent here one day and returned to their home the next day. Capt. Pratt, gave them excellent time while they were here. He let the band boys play before them and also the Ponca boys made their speeches. The Ponca Agent, gave us few remarks. He said he was surprised to see these children learning so fast and shall go home with the Poncas with a glad heart. We are always glad when some of the Indian tribes come to visit our school. They came here because they want to see how their children are getting along.

This little speech Reuben wrote all himself. He spoke it in the chapel. He is a small boy, and has been at this school only fifteen months. He plays alto horn in the band very nicely. He is a Sioux boy.

"My friends I want to talk to you this time. I came to this Carlisle school 15 months ago, when I first came I could not read or write, and I could not spell the words too, but I did study hard in my lessons that time, and I wish I will always study hard in my book every day. Then I turned to learn at the band too. I am very glad to go to school every day, and I am improving now, because I can spell some of the words by this time, now let us try to tell to help us the different people. We want to get a good education, and when we are all done we will be very happy to see our relations and I think our people will be very glad. I guess all we learn we can teach them. I think that way every day and when the teacher tells me to do some thing I desire to remember all the time and I would wonder because I do not want bad thoughts. I will try to do my best. My friends I am very much gratified to say to you these few words. So good bye."

Maggie a Sioux girls told this letter to an interpreter and a teacher wrote it down:

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., Jan. 24, '81.

MY DEAR FATHER: AMERICAN HORSE:—I want to tell you something, and it makes me feel very glad. You tell me that my brother is married and that makes me feel very glad. My cousins, and brothers, and I are all very well, at this Carlisle school. We would like to see you again. I am always happy here, but lately I sometimes feel bad, because you tell me that my grand-father is getting

very old. Tell me how my brothers are. I would like to see my brother's wife's picture. Tell my brother Two-Dogs to write to me again. Miss Hyde's father died two weeks ago, and I am very sorry. I remember all of my friends. If you don't answer my letter soon, I'll feel bad. I don't always answer your letter soon, but it is because I can not write. As soon as I get so that I can write myself, I will write as often as I can. Tell Brave Bull that Dora (Her Pipe) has been a little sick, but is most well now. Tell if my grand-father is well. If he gets sick tell me. You wrote to my cousin Robert and told him that you had a house to live in, and lots of pigs and cows and such things, and I was very glad. You've got a white man's house to live in now and I am anxious to learn all that I can, so that I can come home by and by and live with you. I hear that they have a big school out there and it makes me very glad. If you can, come again, and tell me if you can come again, when. I want to tell you that some more girls and boys came here. Twenty-five. Fifteen of them are girls. There are a great many of us here now, and Capt. Pratt is very kind to us. That is all I want to say now. Give my love to all of my friends. Your daughter,

MAGGIE STANDS-LOOKING.

This letter was written by one of the Creek boys who just came, the day his old teacher went back.

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., JAN. 27, '81.

DEAR ROSIE:—I was very sorry to see you girls cry when Mrs. Craig bid us good-bye. I was almost crying but I did not. I guess this was not the day for me to cry so I did not cry. I am going to give you good advice you must be a good girl and obey your teachers and study hard.

BEN MARSHALL.