

# 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., APRIL, 1881

NUMBER 11.

## WHAT MICHAEL BURNS, AN APACHE BOY THINKS ON THE INDIAN QUESTION.

"Now we know for ourselves that we will have to change."

I have now a night before me, while I have the chance, I will scribble over the lines for a while, what has set me thinking is this. I have read in the Council Fire, and saw some lines which had reference to my nation. I can not help myself, having much feeling for my people, what has been said about them, and the efforts making to give us the same privileges as the people of the United States. And it said how we have been treated by the bad white man, for the last 10 or 15 years, decreasing our number. But that kind of treatment for my nation will soon stop. As for the starting of Carlisle Barracks, and Hampton and Forest Grove it is the very thing our people needed.

The Indian nation wants helping. They must have something to start them in the right ways of living. The children of Indians at Carlisle are doing well at their studies. I hope we will all be improved by education and love the customs of civilized life before they go back. That we may do great deal of good. The Indian question, I think is settled they are willing to settle down and live in peaceable manner with the white people. We know ourselves now we have not been living as the Government wants us to do.

There is no doubt, that we are in

fault. We had the opinion that we could not get beaten by any other nation. Now we know for ourselves that we will have to change. Good many Indians are saying to their children here at this school that they wish them to learn the white man's way. That is all they think. They think just because the white man was born white he knows everything. It is true enough the whites know more than the poor and ignorant Indian.

But how does the white man know which way is the best to do. Was he born that way? No! Education gives him the light of knowledge. Education is the greatest thing human beings need, and to learn God's words. That they may have spiritual wisdom to go by, here and gain in the great, forever eternal life.

A little white girl writes to her old teacher  
WEST WARREN, MASS. April 4, 1881.

MY DEAR TEACHER:—I hope that you are well, and I hope that the little Indians are the same. Do you sell the papers about the little Indians? If you do Mary Cosgrove and I would like to take them, and we will send the money paday. When do we get the papers once a month or once a week? I am very much interested to hear about little Indians.

MARY BARNEY.

Marcus Poko writes to his father: "I want you to try hard the Comanche way to leave and to find the white man's way. After while you will learn that way."



---

## THE SCHOOL NEWS.

---

SAMUEL TOWNSEND, EDITOR.  
(A Pawnee Indian boy.)

---

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., APRIL, 1881.

---

Do the Indians want to learn to take care of themselves?

THERE are in the United States 300,000 Indians 130,000 are taking no help from the Government, 84,000 taking just little help from the Government and the others that are not civilized they are kept by the Government. There are not many Indians in the United States, who can not take care of themselves.

From the above numbers all can see that more than one half of all the Indians in the United States have learned to think that the way of the whites is better than their's and so they want to get into it and live like our white brothers. Some think yet that their own way is the better so they want to keep it and not take the best road. They never will become civilized if they don't let their own way go down and let the white people's way come up. Few Indian tribes are so far advanced that they don't want Indian ways any more but wish to live in houses and have farms of their own.

Indian ways will never be good anymore, it is all passed, gone away and the other way is coming up to take the place. We shall all be glad when we all get into the civilized way of living, then the Indians will not make so much trouble for the American people. Some people say let the Indians get out of the way. There is no use in trying to advance them, kill them all they are like the wild animals deaf and dumb, they never will learn any thing. We have already paid so much money for them they have never become civilized yet, but all

good people say, Oh, yes give them an education and plenty of opportunities and send more teachers among them so they may come up beside us and live as brothers and live in peace.

Indians like to imitate the white people. They wanted to do what they do, some of them are very anxious to do something, but how can they do it without any white machinery. Some of them are very fond of farming, they think farming is the best trade and when the children go away from the tribe to school or with whites to farm they learn to farm right.

We hope all the Indians will soon become civilized people and we hope the people of the United States will try to advance the Indians all they can.

---

THE English language is much better than any Indian language. Some missionaries have spent much time in making books in the Indian language. There are a great many words in the English that the Indians have no word for so the white people who make the Indian books have to make new Indian words. So the Indians have to learn the new Indian word. Now we don't know much about it, but we believe the Indians can all learn to speak the same as the whites.

---

—We think it is foolish to come away from our parents to learn English and then do not try, just talk Indian language all the time. How many boys or girls try their best every day to talk English?

Etadleuh says in his home letter to his brother: "I know you would expect me to come home this spring, but I am not, I am desiring to learn more and get a better education." Boys that is the right way to talk.



---

## 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., APRIL, 1881.

---

### About our School.

—We like that small boy's drumming very well. He is 8 years old.

—Lizzie McNac, a Creek girl, made a very good corn bread the other day. We had some of it. I tell you it was good.

—Mr. Harris says Robert American Horse is a steady boy. He works in the blacksmith shop very well and he never has to tell him but once how to do something.

—Too many boys lie down on the cold ground. You say the ground is not cold. We should all listen to what our friends tell us. The ground IS cold. Let us try to take care of our health.

—Here is the way some of the scholars make mistakes. One boy writes to his home, "Some of the boys have sour eyes, and they cannot do anything tall." Who can fix this sentence right?

—One of the teachers had artificial violets on her belt. A Gros Ventre boy saw them but did not know what they were, so he got up from his desk and went close to the teacher. He looked at it and then smell it. When he smell it he said, "Pooh! rags!"

—About 300 men belonging to the Legislature of the state of Pennsylvania visited our school. They were very much interested and surprised to see how many things the children can do. We are very glad to know that they have interest in us and think that Indians can learn to do something.

—Darlington and Davis each had 25 cents a piece now we know some boys just spend their money for foolishness, but these boys sent in town and each bought a Dictionary. That was very good way to spend money.

—Ellis Childers, a Creek boy, helps Joshua clean the chapel lamps and take care of the fires. Motavito who used to help Joshua now feeds the pigs. Red Hat used to feed the pigs but he said he "got tired of the pig trade."

—Last Sunday some of the large girls had a prayer meeting in the yard at the back of the girls' quarters. No body told them to do it but they thought it would be a good thing to have prayer meeting. That was very good.

—Boys, some time ago Capt. Pratt gave us advice about throwing stones at the birds. Some of the boys who understand most English did not listen. We want the birds to come and stay with us and sing for us, too. Let us remember about this, and not let Capt. Pratt have to say it again.

—Lena Carr, a Pueblo, is the smallest girl here, she is about six years old. The other day one of the teachers went in her room and saw her tacking up a picture. She was standing on the bed reaching away up as high as she could using the fire shovel for a hammer and a pin for a tack.

—We thank Mrs. Noble of Carlisle for sending us thirty names for our little paper, to be sent to Rev. Dr. T. W. J. Wylie's church, Philadelphia, Mrs. S. A. Johnson of Phila., sent us twenty-two names, and Mrs. Dr. Davis, our old friend, sends us ten names from Falls Church, Va. We want to say many thanks to them and for the kindness of many others.



What Lizzie Walton a Pawnee girl 13 years old writes to her Uncle about her trip to Philadelphia.

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA. April 28, '81.

DEAR UNCLE:—I have something to tell you what I have seen in Philadelphia. I had a very good time there. We saw a great big schools. First we went where all the different kind of animal. Then we came where hotel is and we had our dinner there. When we had our meal done then we went where the white little boys and big boys have school. And first we went in their rooms and it was all in order. Then we went in chapel and all the boys came in marching and were 800 boys and then they sat down quietly. First it was our tune we sing and then the boys speak next and it was all. The boys fall in line again and march out. And Capt. Pratt took us out and we went where the band boys where. There were playing band and the other boys were drilling. And we were very much pleased to see the boys drilling. All the boys had guns and four boys had flags two of them were little boys but they did very good indeed. And now it was getting evening and Capt. Pratt took us where the hotel is and we had our supper and we came out again we went to the Hall the people were all gathered in. Oh, they were so many, that I got so frightened I could not hardly breathe. We sit right before them. Our band boys play first then the boys speak next. The people were cheerful and I was cheerful and I think all the boys and girls were cheerful. Because we had such good time in there and it was all done. And then we came out and we went where we came from and we went to bed. The next morning we had our breakfast and we went where the dumb girls and boys are those girls and boys cannot hear or talk they just

amuse themselves by using their hands. But they go to school too learning to write and make letters with their hands some of them could hear but could not talk and some of them could talk little bit but they cannot hear. I don't think we have some our people like those children. But they look so happy all time and they were very glad to see us and we were very glad to see them too. We say to them good-by and we came out and was cars wagon to take another school where 1200 girls are we sang in there and the boys speak too and they were very glad to hear us and one lady speak for us and now it all. Then we took another cars wagon and we go to the circus and we saw the animals in there too. Some girls and women and men did wonderful things that I never saw before. Please excuse my writing is poor, I will write again if I could. Now you must answer my letter soon you get it. From Niece LIZZIE WALTON.

—•••—  
Magic Lantern views as seen by Ada Bent, Cheyenne.

Last night I saw a picture of the ocean. Ships were sailing in that ocean. I don't know what ocean it is I wish I knew what ocean I saw light house too, it had a very long chimney it is light way up there in that tall chimney. I saw another picture of a man, he wants steal something in the night time and the dog barks at that man. When that dog barks that man gives the dog some meat. I saw another picture of man and baby that man gave the baby something to eat, he gave it something he put in the baby's mouth something, that man he hold a spoon in his hand because he gave something to that baby, I guess that little baby must be very hungry it looks as if it had not got any hair that man sits besides the table.