

# 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 II.

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., JUNE, 1881

NUMBER 1.

## LUCIUS AITSON KIOWA, WRITES TO HIS FATHER IN INDIAN TERRITORY.

I will try to speak English always.

CARLISLE BARRACKS PA., June 6 '81.

MY DEAR LOVING FATHER:—Now let me try to write to you some more to-day. I am very sorry I can never write to you soon, because I have been sick but not sick in side my heart just very sore my neck was swollen that time but now I got very much better indeed again. I am stay in the hospital about two weeks yet I can do nothing, because very hurt my neck I could not sleep about ten nights and when the doctor cut it open I get pretty well again. Now I want to tell you what I came here for at this Carlisle school. I came here to learn the white people's doing I have learned English language it is so nicely I do best in every ways I want to walk in the good ways that time I will found the white people ways it is very well. I will do it the right ways and when Capt. Pratt to tell me to do some thing I will. I will remember all the time I am to be a smart boy I want to be industrious not idle and this time I feel all right contented and I want to stay here at Carlisle school because it is a pretty place here. I want to learn more and more. Last year I learned a great many of the hard words. And we are to be kind each others. I am christian boy I will try to pray God every day when I have doing hard lessons I pray God to

help me I love God. All the Kiowa do that way and this time stop school pretty soon I guess. I will try speak English always to. know the English the white people English very well and I am fond of talk English. Now dear father I say to you some thing you must be a useful man be kind to all your peoples and I want you to stay there by the mountain. I am so glad I heard from you some time ago that you have got a big farm cows and horses I am happy always that you told me that I got some cows and horses. You must try hard of the farm and when I go back home I will to help you.

Nellie Robertson's thoughts on Moses in the  
Bulrushes.

Once a king said I will kill all the little boys and girls and so he send out men with big swords to kill the little children. And one lady felt very bad, and she was going to hide her little boy and she put him in a basket and put him by the river and the king's daughter thought she would come and take a swim and when she came near the river she heard somebody crying. She looked all around in the long weeds and she saw the little boy. It was a very pretty little baby. The lady had beads around her neck. She took the little baby to the king's house and dressed the baby very nice. And the baby's name was Moses.

A little Sisseton Sioux girl 10 years old.



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## THE SCHOOL NEWS.

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

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CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., JUNE, 1881

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### A LITTLE HISTORY OF THE PAWNEE.

BY THE EDITOR.

Many years ago the Pawnees lived in Nebraska. They had a large school house there where some of the Pawnee boys and girls used to stay. It was a large building. Our tribe liked it there, but some of them wanted to go to Indian Territory. At first a few, then some more wanted to go. The man who was Agent at that time was not quite satisfied with what the Pawnees wanted. So at last they held a council to decide what was to be done. Well, they talked and talked and talked it all over till the Agent consented. He let them go but not all of them, some stayed in Nebraska because they did not like the Territory. The Pawnees thought they were lost across Kansas because they did not go on a train, but just packed up their things put them on the backs of the horses and started. They did not expect to get to the Territory, but at last they did.

When they reached the Territory they sent news to the remainder of the tribe in Nebraska saying that the Territory was a very good country and that horses were very common each man had about 20 horses or ponies, the same way with the women. So when the news came to the remainder, they wanted to go too, and they all left Nebraska and moved to the Territory.

This was in the year 1875. Now the Pawnees are all in the Indian Territory near what is called Bear Creek. East of us there is a river called Arkansas river.

Out in the Indian Territory we don't raise as much vegetables as we did in Nebraska but we have cows and horses and plenty of ponies. The reason they don't raise things much is because the land is too rocky, we don't like that for out in Nebraska you could hardly see any rocks or stones. Out in the Indian Territory when we want to get our supplies we have to go about 100 miles to the railroad. That is a very hard thing to do, to go 100 miles to get our supplies, some times the horses give out. We think by this time they are getting along nicely about the agriculture.

Agriculture is one of the most useful things to a man. When the Pawnees were in Nebraska they raised a great deal of grain, but in the Territory the land is so rocky and we can not raise much. The man who was Agent then was one of the most kind man the Pawnees ever had.

We have a new school building at the Agency made out of stones and in that building there are over 100 children. Most of them are more advance than the others. I mean most of them know English but they don't learn as fast. The reason they don't learn faster is because when they go out of school and go home they forget every thing they learn in school, but here at Carlisle when we learn some thing we keep it; we don't forget it because we don't have to go home and talk Indian language. We are very glad that we were the Pawnee children that came to Carlisle and now we wish to learn all we can while we have an opportunity.

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—Mr. Standing took some of the boys home because they were not well. He came back again on the 30th. He said the boys improved on the way, and they felt happy.



## THE SCHOOL NEWS.

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CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., JUNE, 1881.

When Subscribers find **X** marked on your paper, please remember that it is time to send 25 cts. again.

### About our School.

—Some boys have gone out in the country, to work on farm and the girls too.

—The Editors and printers at the Indian Training School will take their First Annual Editorial Excursion on the 4th of July, to Philadelphia.

—Two wagons made by Dan Tucker and Chas. Kauboodle go to Agencies in the far west. Dan does the iron work while Charles does the wood work.

—Our examination came on 16th of this month at the gymnasium, because so many people from Philadelphia came and there was no room in the school-rooms. We had a very excellent time and the children did very nicely.

—The small boys like their new mamma, Mrs. Shiverick of Lee, Mass. very much. One boy ten years old looked up to her the other day and said, "Is President Garfield coming to our examination." "Yes, President Garfield is coming." "Well, then I want a clean white shirt."

—The people say we the Indians boys and girls are gradually going up step by step. Yes! we are going up some steep steps and to go up them it is very difficult for us to go by ourselves. Therefore we kindly ask for help. If the people do not help us we will never gain nor go any farther than the steps we are at and we will also get lost in the darkness and come down from the steps faster than we went up.

—Vacation has commenced. It would be nice for the scholars to go some place if we had any place to go to.

—A little Wichita girl, on Saturday afternoon—"Please, Miss —, I want clean white apron for Sunday." Miss —, her care taker, explained to the child, why all her white aprons were dirty, and she could not give her one. A few moments afterward somebody found the little girl washing out her apron under the hydrant, she said to get it clean for church.

Good many other nice girl yet.

The words below was taken from a Kiowa boys's letter to his brother. He went to school in New York and went back to Indian Territory this month. He writes the news:

"Now dear brother Yellow Hair our mother and other rest friends all pretty well and all want to see you very much. Only one cousin die last spring. Now this I am so sorry to tell, your dearwife got other young man, never mind brother good many other nice girl yet, no see all friend yet some time way off good way. Pretty soon the Kiowa all move away to making medicine house and also Cheyenne making medicine house three times. I want you write to me soon if you can. Good-bye God bless you be a good boy. Your dear brother."

P. C. Z.

## SUBSCRIBE FOR THE SCHOOL NEWS,

25 Twenty-five cents a year. 25

With the present number we begin a New Volume of our little paper. We want more people to take it. We want the people to take the other paper published at this school—EADLE KEATAH TOH, (BIG MORNING STAR.) The work on that paper is done by the Indian boys, too, and the price is FIFTY CENTS a year.

**NOTICE.**—To persons wishing both *The School News*, and *Eadle Keatah Toh*, the two will be sent to one address for

*Sixty cents a year.*

We will furnish the *SCHOOL NEWS* to Sunday Schools at the rate \$10.00 for One Hundred Copies, for one year



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AN APACHE BOY WRITES SOMETHING  
ABOUT HIMSELF.

"We earnestly give in that we are very poor  
excuse of fighters in face to face  
fight.

About the year 1871 or 1872 I was out in the wild country, with my native friends. And now I have looked back from the time I was taken prisoner, until the present time. I cannot imagine how I came safely through instead of death. But I found now that the happiest things ever happened. I was taken from the wilderness by the whites. But still, while I was with the people those who had me, I made an attempt to escape from them. That is just the way with all of the Indian civilization. It is hard for us to realize, what is good, settle down, live in peace and work and earn our own living and have the same privileges as any civilization produce and trade some thing for another. But the Indians, they are too fond of hunting, fishing, horse-racing and gambling, for to think such things as work and earn something or study how to read and write. We wish to live where no body ever tramped a step. Concealing ourselves from any number of travelers or soldiers. We wish to trade some articles, horses and live all kind of the way in idleness. Run horses gamble day and night. Next want to have dance of getting up some kind of noise and we dance by it. And the young men had to go through all sorts of horrible ways or torture to be subchief, and be great warriors. We use ourselves in fight as we would like to get out of the fight with less loss. Of course not often happen that way of battle, every battle must be some loss and victory gain by it. We earnestly "give in" that we are very poor excuse of fighters in face to face fight. But in some other

cases, there have been known by many old warriors, that the Indians have been giving hard tussle for our hunting grounds. In that occasion, we are so few of us now in trying some way to do some thing for ourselves. As the Modocs in 1873 I believe they were in number 60, or some odds over, they held out until they were compelled to give in. They were out of rations and no way for them to get any more. Friend just think for yourselves, surrounded by number of troop in one place for six months between two canons. You must know we do not pack anything along to be lost many days and months. But the way that we get anything to eat is hunt and skirmish around and we manage to have enough for us all. But God saw and watch the movement of the war and he just know how is going to be ended. If we had been good being and be faithful to his promise. We would not have had the suffering and hard times as have had serving in wilderness and darkness, afraid of the light that descends from the glory of heaven. But in this way we have been brought up by our parents and as we all thought they known everything and know what was good of course we all were ignorant and did not know any other way. But to believe what they told and taught us, and we learn and they taught us everything of war affair. We learn in our first lesson to attend war dance and other things, throw tomahawks, shoot bows and arrows and spear. How to ambush travelers, how to hide our tracks where we walked and all that kind of training. We did not know what the day would be before us what had passed nor know how old we were only some of our old friends remembers by so many moons.

MICHAEL BURNS.