

# 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., SEPTEMBER, 1881.

NUMBER 4

## NELLIE CAREY, APACHE, TELLS ABOUT NAVAJOES.

HOW GLAD (THE GIRLS ARE) THEY ARE NOT AT  
THEIR HOMES.

We have such nice weather the trees are in their beautiful green leaves and the birds are all singing in around them. The girls are very happy to be out the grass. How glad they are not at their homes if they were they would not know how to read and write but if they were at their homes they would be in their tents I do not know how they ever live in them for at the Navajo country they do not keep their tents clean all of them dont, the Navajoes live any way. Their tents made out of trees branches and they put on the roof grass or tree leaves and leave a little hole in the top so as to let the smoke out. They have no fire place. They made the fire in the middle of their tents. I would like to stayed there but the white family that I stayed with did not stay there any longer because the Goverment would not let them stay and so we came back to Santa Fe. it was a nice place to live. There were plenty of grass there for the cattle but in winter it is very cold there the snow is very deep. When I was there I used to milk the cows I had a cow of my own and I milk every morning and evening. In winter time we get up about four oclock in the morning and we churned two times before breakfast we had lots of cows we sell the butter to the officer and we kept boarding house. We had lots of

chickens too and plenty of eggs. We all liked it there the agency was between two high mountains when some of us go on one of the mountain you would think we were going to fall down and it is very steep. But the Navajo just run down and up they do not care if they fall.

## DAVIS TELLS SOME THINGS HE HAS BEEN DOING.

DANBOROUGH, Pa., Sept. 20, 1881.

DEAR CAPT. PRATT:—I will tell you what I have saw and where I been all and what a good time we had in old bucks. When we come home from brownburg we got in a big rain and the wind blow my umberella inside out. Then I got in a covered wagon with a white lady. Darlington and I were at six picnicks. Last Thursday we drove alone a fast horse twelve miles to a picnic Darlington and I all alone in a little buggy we passed all the teams along the road. Sunday we went to Presbyterian church sat in second pew and saw the minister put water on ever so many little white babies. Church people also looked at us I guess they never saw Indians before. I know all about farming how to take care of horses, cows, and fat hogs and little pigs we found four little chickens no large than eggs I learned a young lady how to shoot with bow and arrow and it made a blister on her finger. I cut corn to-day. I put a horse on a cart to haul stones, we had fun to pick up the stones. From your  
DAVIS CHEYENNE.

## THE SCHOOL NEWS.

CHARLES KIHEGA, (Iowa Indian boy,) Editor and Proprietor.

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., SEPTEMBER, 1881.

### JAMES A. GARFIELD.

Our President James A. Garfield of the United States died on Sept. 19. The people of every tongue in this nation mourning for its beloved leader. James A. Garfield was a man of the people and the hearts of the people beat in sorrow because he is gone. He was a wise man. He was a great man. He made himself wise and great. When he was a boy he was very poor. A little while he used to drive a horse hitched to a canal boat for a living and it was very hard work. He got sick. It took all his money to pay the doctor, but he did not give up, when he got well he went to work again. He was not lazy like many young men doing now days, standing round the corner with hands in pockets, but he work or study every minute of his time, he never let minutes go by him, and he did not spend his money for foolish things. He grew to be a wise man. He was a great man, and he was a good President.

—The little boys don't learn any trades. They have nothing to show when any visitors come so they making mud images horses, buffalos and cows. And one boy making table, dishes on it, and a lady ringing bell to come to dinner, and man on horse back carry gun and bow and arrows and he shoot the buffalo. Some things they making out of mud very funny.

—The children are improving very fast in school. Some of them study out of school and in school both. That is the way boys get on.

## THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES ARE MOURNING.

The shooting of our President was dreadful. I do not see what Guiteau meant by shooting his own ruler, that all the people think a great deal of. Of course all the people did not vote for him. But after he was elected all the people liked him, for he was carrying the business very well and good. And as far as I see, I do not see that Guiteau had any right to go and shoot our good President. But it is done and we cannot help it. God has taken him home on high. And now all the people of the United States are mourning and grieving. James A. Garfield is a great loss to the United States. Chester A. Arthur will be our president now. And we hope he shall do well. It is a wonder if our own high ruling people cannot go out without soldiers to watch them without being shot.

ELLIS B. CHILDERS, Creek.

### SERGEANTS.

—We have sergeants and corporals to keep the boys orderly wherever they go and the boys mind what the sergeants say and the sergeants have stripes on their coats and pants but the boys do not have stripes. Most all the boys and girls want to do what is right all the time but one day a lady teacher told one of her boys to do something but the boy did not want to mind her that time, and the lady said to him you must do what I told you to do but the boy would not speak. So she keep telling him that he should mind his teacher at last he look up, he look at her arms, he look at her dress and he look at her eyes and said. Where are your stripes? That boy was not a polite boy, but he is better boy now and he can tip his hat very well.

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### ABOUT OUR SCHOOL.

—Some of the boys painted some vases to take to the fair. Willson Toon painted best.

—John Downing one of the Hampton student visit us, he was with us few days and went back to Hampton.

—Student are learning new songs for anniversary day, which comes October 6th. Mrs. Campbell is teaching them.

—Mrs. Hannah Stephens of Plainfield, N. H. sent \$20 to help us to fix up our little boy's quarters. She is 93 years old. It is kind for old people to think of Indian school.

—One teacher thought that she would drive some of the other ladies to town, but she did not go so fast when she took hold of the lines to try to make the horse go, because the horse was tied yet.

—The soldiers of the South came to visit Carlisle. They used to fight against North soldiers twenty years ago but now they coming in and no more fight, good friend to each other. They came to see this school. We are glad to make friend with those people.

—PROBLEM.—A train of cars going in to Buffalo, took 429 passengers, It brought back 178 passengers. How many more were taken into Buffalo than were brought back. Teacher told a boy to solve it and give a full answer.

HIS ANSWER:—The train brought back 251 buffalos.

—We heard two of the girls talking to each other and the girls did not know any one heard them. One of them asking question and other one answered NO, very loud. After while she thought that was not polite to say NO, so she said, "Oh! excuse me," then she said, "No, ma'am."

—The students of this school were invited to go in the Fair ground so we march to that place. The children spent three or four hours on the ground they having good times. See the many things white people can do wonderful things and see the races. The bands played very well. Our band played very well, too.

—The lady who has charge of the little boys ask one of them why don't you try to keep your shirt clean when you go down to dining hall to eat. The little boy said why not we have white things like handkerchiefs not handkerchiefs like white boys and girls have then we not get shirt dirty when we eat.

—Julian, a Sioux boy, made a harness and Mrs. Baker of Boston bought it. She took it to her home and put it where her friends could see it, and she tell them the harness done by Indian boy. Many people wanted to look at. Somebody said one day. Let us charge one cent for every one to see it, and when 326 people looked at the harness she sent Julian \$3.26.

—About fifteen girls wait on our tables at the dining hall those girls get up early and wait for the lady who has charge of our dining hall. And soon as she opens her door they all run to the dining hall and get ready our breakfast. Most all our girls are always ready and willing to do their duties, and they go fast to the dining hall because they like it there.

**'OUT WEST DO NOT LEARN TIN CUP,  
SHOE, ANY THING OF THAT.'**

DEAR TEACHER:—You talk me. You must not smoke you said, and I said yes. I heard to make Cheyenne medicine out west. At Indian Territory we do not learn only books. Are tin cups, shoe anything of that kind we do not learn. I am very happy this morning. I do not smoke any more because on the summer I am very tired when I smoke. I want study my lessons every day. I will, will, try, try, study my lesson every day. I try to writing a great many days ago what the minister tells us about three stars and he said it was saw on Thursday night and he said one star four moon, the bright stars was large as this world we live in, and he talk us about the Lord Jesus Christ and because I am tired writeing letters I will stop that is all. from Dear Cheyenne, B. H. RICHARD.  
Good morning.

**WORKING ON FARM, OUT THE CORN.**

PINEVILLE, PA. Sept., 13' 1881.

DEAR TEACHER:—This morning I went cut the corn and I made fifty shocks of corn in half a day I dont know how many I made this morning. Then I count it this afternoon I made fifty shocks of corn. Moses H. Wiggins give it to me a nice little book he makes my heart feel very happy all day and night. So I sat down and write a little note to you to-night because I am very happy all day. I will churn butter tomorrow morning. I asked Mrs. Wiggins to spell tomorrow for me. I forget how to spell tomorrow I will never forget tomorrow how to spell again I will keep spell it this way tomorrow, tomorrow, to-morrow and tomorrow and tomorrow.  
Cheyenne Harvey.

"I think sometimes she love me that cow."

My dear Capt. R. H. Pratt now I am going to write to you a few lines this night. Now I will tell you what I am doing this evening I going in the barn and one woman she told me you come to milking and I said yes ma, she told me going that cow to milking and I going to after that cow and she ran after me I cry that cow her name is Lillian I can never write to you soon because I have no stamps. I think sometimes she love me that cow write to me very soon From you child Minerva Burgess good bye.

"Sour apple has not good to eat she sour."

Dear Miss Semple this you letter do you like sweet apple yes, Im like sweet apple has good to eat and do you like sour apple? No Im do like sour apple has not good to eat she sour and this very happy me not sick she sick not good and this school me write in the paper this your little letter this me I will try writer.

MATTIE REED, Pueblo.

She came Feb. 4th 1881, 10 years old.

—After the boys and girls returned from farms the next morning they all go right to school and some of them go to working in their trades. That make Capt. Pratt pleased, and the teachers pleased too, to see the boys and girls go right to do do their duties and do better than last year and give no trouble.

—We all know the streak up in the sky reaching from North to South we can see when it clear night. The Creek Indian call it Spirit Road.

—Girls and boys should be polite to each other.