

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.

CARLISTE BARRACKS, PA., NOVEMBER, 1881.

NUMBER 6

THE AMOUNT IT TAKES TO KILL ONE INDIAN WOULD ESTABLISH MANY SCHOOLS LIKE CAR- LISTE AND HAMPTON.

I have looked over the "Council Fire" which I saw where it said about the Indian troubles and read them with pleasure. It made everything appear clear before me. These troubles have been so continued and have destroyed so many lives both of the Indians and whites, and also I suppose, they cost the government many thousands of dollars, and the amount in one year would establish many schools like Carlisle and Hampton. I have also heard that it cost nearly a million dollars in trying to kill an Indian and it only takes \$150 a year to educate an Indian, why could any one see in, as the difference? The very tribes are doing outrages which I am belong to. I thought I have something to say about them. It is terrible to think of their doing and no one can make them know anything of good. The only way I think is to move them from their own country where they can not do as they please as they do now and force them to give up their children to school. I think the government should take the chiefs around to some large cities and let them see the power of the United States, for no one could hardly make them believe the number of the people. The more they are told it is of no use to fight against the power before them, it seems the more courage they have to fight instead of settling

down in peace, as they should long ago. I think we can hardly blame them for trying to have their revenge as they remember the broken promises and slaughtering their poor children destroying them, such treatment would harden any nation. As one tyrant thief was killed by one man of us Indians why the whole tribe have to take the blame, and are forced to go on years living out away, fearing where ever they turn to be jumped upon by the whites. If some white men killed one of us, why nothing would be done by us. The ignorant race of Indians have no knowledge how to bring those who have committed crimes to justice and them worthy of punishment. We only depend on the promise of our superior friends at Washington to help us. But I am not afraid to say many things have been done unjust to the red men. I should think the government ought to see what will be done to those who have made these false promises. Some time, or another we will come for that yet. The glory of Heaven will open for the red man to show his face to the Great Father. This will only remain by my feelings.

MICHAEL BURNS, Apache.

PLAN:—The best plans that we ought to do in our school room are these things: 1. Study hard. 2. Be honest. 3. Try to be the best scholar. 4. Don't talk.—DESSIE PRESCOTT.

Subscribe for the SCHOOL NEWS,
25 cents a year.

THE SCHOOL NEWS.

CHARLES KIHEGA, (Iowa Indian boy,) EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., NOVEMBER, 1881.

Talk Only English.

We Indian children came here to learn the English language so we may do good to our people and be better able to take care of ourselves. Try every day not to give up push hard until you have it. Some of the boys and girls talk nothing else but English for two weeks but a few of them do not try to speak English they talk their own language all the time, they came here to learn talk the English language but they do not try to learn, they learn some other language instead of English. If every boy and girl would try to talk the English language all time we all soon learn how to talk English well. Now let us try and do our best. When people talk to you don't hang your head down but hold your head up like a man, that is what we want to learn not to hang your head down to no one. A boy who hangs his head down must be ashamed of something. Hold up your heads boys. Speak the English language to everybody and don't be afraid of mistakes. Mistakes will not hurt you. English is hard to learn but when you get it, it is better than money.

ANOTHER STORY.

BY DESSIE PRESCOTT, SIOUX.

In that picture I see a little boy he is doing something. That looks like some Indians work. I will tell you what he is doing, he is carrying some sticks on his back. Don't you think it looks like Indians? though he does

not look like an Indian boy. He has curly hair and has a sweet little face, and that is smiling, I think it is always smiling. He has his shoes and stockings off, I use to love to take off my shoes and stockings, when I was at home, and it was nice too, I wish I could do it now too. He looks very tired for he has a heavy load, poor little boy, I pity him, don't you pity him? I think we should.

ABOUT A PICTURE.

In the picture I see pussy and beetle. I saw great many big bugs when I use to play. I think pussy must be afraid at beetle because they bite us hard. Another picture about boy. A boy has wood behind on his back and a pail full of berries, he sit on log. The Indian women they used to chop trees down and gather them home and make fire, that's why they keep warm. My mamma use to chop trees down and carry on their back they always do that before it is cold, so they wont have go out and cut the tree down.

LIBBIE STANDING, Cheyenne.

HOME LETTER.

CARLISLE BARRACKS PA., Oct. 31.

MY DEAR THREE STARS:—I want to write to you again and I have cheerfully to work all the time and to learn everything. I have accomplish a pair pants and coats too, every day because I can build the pants and coats too. I have work in 13 months in tailor trade, and I never become tired. We are perpetual cheerfully attending school every day. We are trying long suffering and hard think. Now I can able write letter this time that is all to say, write soon. From your cousin.

CLARENCE SIOUX—that is me.

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CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., NOVEMBER, 1881.

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

ABOUT OUR SCHOOL.

—Rev. Dr. Riggs who was a missionary among the Sioux for many years is visiting our school now.

—Lady ask a little girl, Have yot ever been baptized? She said, O, yes but it did not take. She thought lady mean vaccination.

—Just before a little girl went to bed a teacher in the next room heard her praying. She prayed God to help the people who have care of her.

—Robert Stewart, Creek boy, is sergeant of small boys, when he says boys keep step they do it very well. We like to see the boys keep step when they march.

—The children often have a good laugh after dinner in dining hall about something funny. Mrs. Platt does not say stop laughing because she want them to be happy at the table.

—Justine is kind and thoughtful while Miss Hyde is away. When she sees any girl in wet grass she says girls please come out that wet grass and the girls obey her because they like her.

—Rosa Ross and Joshua are learning to be teachers and Miss Semple is showing them. We hope both of them will be good teachers. Joshua's tribe wants a teacher very much, so we are all glad that he is learning to be a teacher so he can do some good to his people.

—Thursday the 24th being Thanksgiving day the school and all the shops were closed. The printing office was closed too. Some boys went down town see military parade.

—A boy who stands around with hands in pockets, under trees chewing gum, eyes pretty near shut, looks like a cow. How many of our boys are like cows, chew, chew, chew, I guess not many.

—Mrs. Walter E. Baker of Mass. visit us on 22th of November who is one of our best friends. A bout year ago she sent us band instrument. The boys who had the horns played for her while she was here.

—The band is learning many new pieces and come out on band stand sometimes and play. One boy's father bought a cornet for his son and he is learning to play so he can be in band, too. His name is Silas Childers and he is a Creek.

—Prayer meeting every Sunday evening in chapel we are enjoying very much the boys and girls too. Children now pray in English they used to pray in Indian, but it is so much better to pray in English we all understand.

—Sometimes our kind friends send Capt. Pratt money to help buy things that the school needs. We think it must take much money to educate 287 children because all the time the school wants something. It is so kind for friends of Indian who have money to send him money.

—Prof. Apgar visited our school and draw map of South America on the black board before the students, a boy was so very glad that while he was eating his supper that day he thought more of map than eat. They had molasses at the table, he draw map of the United States on his plate with molasses, it was very good one too.

TAKEN FROM LETTERS.

NOT GOOD ENGLISH.

[Indian boys had better learn to use small words the right way, before they try to use large words.—Ed.]

DEAR FRIEND:—Will I give thee the opportunity of our influence that I recognize to try to get a good education. I do hope your will glad to hear from. I do impatient consequence of circumstance to be civilized, not savage people. When we go back we shall be able to interpreter of our own people out west. Now you must tenderness for your boys. In our condition of education is to be succeeded well for ourselves gorgeous service. The boys condemned is nearly hard to speak only English language. Our gorgeous service is so interesting in our continuing in our studies. Your boys are always cracked walnuts when school is out. Please excuse in my mistake and badly writing. This is the last sentence, answer pretty soon.

I am so much having anxious to get a good influence of my education at this Carlisle school.

I think every boys will not shamefacedness for nothing to speak English. Some of the Indian boys have professing in everything, and vigilant behavior themselves, and surmising, do good conversaton.

I continuing to tell you how I interesting and how much exchanging in my own duty and skillful intelligent smart fellow.

Some of the boys gazing splended when they put their necktie too.

JOHN MENAUL—PUEBLO—WROTE THIS ABOUT A PICTURE.

I see aboy he holding skein in his hand. The boy he was tired he hold long time. I think he want rest little while. The other boy just come to the door he want that come out I want you play with me. And the dog sits beside the boy. He wait. He want that boy done and when he done that boy he want go out with him. I think he like it very much. The woman sits on the chair she make ball with skein. The skein is made of wool. That woman when she done begin she knits the stocking. I think that boy may be wear stocking that woman maked because that boy he tired too. The boy without that.

JOHN MENAUL.

CYRUS DICKSON—PUEBLO—WRITES A STORY. HE THOUGHT IT ALL HIMSELF.

I will tell you a little story about Emma, and his pony. One morning Emma he ask to his father, where is my pony said he, and his father said to him your pony is in the stable. I am going take a ride, said Emma. And his father said, O, no my dear son you must not go, your pony he will hurt you, if you take a ride, I don't care said Emma, I know very well my pony he is very kind and gentle, and then his father said, all right, you may go and bring your pony and feed some grass and corn, and then you can take a ride, all right said Emma, and then he went to the stable to feed his pony and then took a ride.

CYRUS DICKSON.

NOTICE.

The SCHOOL NEWS will be sent to any address one year for 25 cents. The SCHOOL NEWS and EADLE KEATAH TOH, to one address, 60 cents.