

# 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., MARCH, 1882.

NUMBER 10

Thirty of Our Children Went to Philadelphia  
—Dessie Prescott Tells What She  
Thinks About it.

When we went to Philadelphia we went up in a big house called Independence Hall. There we saw Mayor King and he was very glad to see us. He talked kind words to us and shook hands with us all. We went in a very big store. I think they sold everything in there. We went down stairs where was written, "Toy Department," and we saw little pianos, organs and little music boxes. There was a little rag dog and oh! it looked so funny so it hopped about. Then we went way up stairs in a room where we saw big pictures all painted in bright colors, and Mr. John Wamaker took us around. He asked me if I could darn stockings. I said, "Yes, sir." Then he asked another girl if she could wash dishes. Then she said, "Yes, sir." He said to me, "You don't know how to wash dishes!" I said, "Yes, sir; 'I do.'" And he kept on asking a great many things about washing dishes, and I could not answer them all, and Miss Hyde said, "Tell him that you wait on the teachers at the table." He went away and soon came back and said, "This is the girl that washes dishes, is it?" That man wrote on paper and gave it to us. It said:—  
"WELCOME! all hail to the Brave INDIAN BOYS: No guests are more welcome than they. Employees at the Grand Depot wish them Fulness of Joy on this and each future day!"

All of us were very happy. I thought when we were walking about—how kind they are to us; that's why it's called the city of "Brotherly Love."

When the government couldn't give us money for this school, we had to go to this good city of Philadelphia, and some of us sang and some spoke, and, after that, some good people gave Captain Pratt some money.

We went into the house where they make the money. These same good white people got all that gold, silver and copper out of the mountains. Why didn't the Indians get it when they lived in the woods on the mountains? It is because they did not know some riches were hidden there; but now the white people have got it and are making it into money, and some is given to the Indians at Carlisle and other places.

We went into a house where papers were printed. We saw piles and piles of newspapers very wonderfully done.

We have a printing office at Carlisle, and the boys print the SCHOOL NEWS, and we like to read it.

Capt. Pratt said to a school in Germantown, "The Indians and the white people are facing each other. You think it out."

We all enjoyed ourselves so much in the two days we spent in this great city that we were all very sorry to leave it and come back home again: We arrived home all safe and sound, only tired.

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## THE SCHOOL NEWS.

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CHARLES KIHEGA, (Iowa Indian boy,) ED-  
ITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., MARCH, 1882.

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### TOBACCO.

Tobacco is a thing that youth ought never to use. I have seen many men that are thin, sickly-looking, and what do you think makes them look so? Why, tobacco! They chew tobacco when they are young, and that has great affect on their health. There are some who chew tobacco and yet look just as healthy as any man. Those men have learn to chew when they were men; but it will affect their health in some way if they use it too much.

E. C., (Printer.)

### LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

CAMP WRIGHT IND. B. SCHOOL, }  
February 6, 1882. }

MR. C. KIHEGA—Ed.:—We have been reading your paper. "THE SCHOOL NEWS" and as we are now in Boarding School we would like to know what the boys do in your school evenings when no work or lesson. Our agent, Major H. B. Sheldon takes three of your papers and we read them and want to ask you to help us in our school we have a carpenter shop and shoe shop and some evenings we march but last evening was Sunday evening and we had too much noise in our room and we don't know what to do to keep quiet. We like your paper very much we have fifty scholars in our school and we want it to be a good school. Do you have a printing press in your school? We would like to know how much it cost. Our school commenced in August and our fences are not done yet. We have an organ in the school

and I have a violin but we want some brass instruments to play and how much do they cost? We need one more teacher here but this is a government school and there is not money enough to pay yet. We hope it will not be too much trouble for you to answer this. WILLIAM HUGHES,

Red Wood.

WILLIAM JOHN,

Ukie.

CHARLEY JONES,

Ukie.

SAM POTTER,

Potter Valley.

DEAR BOYS:—I am glad that you all get the paper we publish, and I hope you all find it interesting. On some evenings we have a study hour, and other evenings we have singing. Every Monday evening the boys go in the chapel and learn pieces to sing, and the girls have their turn on Tuesday evening. We have exercises in the chapel once a month. The boys and girls speak pieces and read compositions. We have a carpenter shop, shoe shop, tin shop, tailor shop, blacksmith shop, harness shop, bakery, besides the printing office. Boys work every day except Sundays. On Sunday morning we go to Sunday schools in town. In the afternoon we have preaching by a kind minister from Carlisle. In the evening we have prayer meeting. After meeting the boys and girls go to their quarters as quiet as can be. We have a printing press in our school; but it is a small one, and we are going to get a larger press and also a whole lot of job type. We have a band here. The horns were given to us by a kind lady friend in Boston. The band boys are learning new pieces most every week, and they are getting so that they can play pretty well. ELLIS CHILDERS, (Creek).

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

SCHOOL NEWS and EADLE KEATAH TOH, to  
one address, SIXTY CENTS.

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matter.

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CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., MARCH, 1882.

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

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### ABOUT OUR SCHOOL.

We feel thankful, for we have received so many new names for our little paper this month.

We are almost an English-speaking school now, only a very few of the boys and girls forget sometimes and speak a word of their own language.

Inspector Wm. J. Pollock, who has been visiting the Indian agencies, and seeing what progress they are making, gave us a little visit. He went through the shops, and saw what the boys and girls were doing in the shops, and also went through the school-rooms, and saw how the boys and girls are learning to write.

He was here in time to be with us on Saturday evening—our English-speaking night, and gave us a little talk, encouraging us on our lesson of English-speaking. E. C.

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### FROM THE BOYS' DIARIES.

I was glad to work in the blacksmith shop. I worked on wood. I want to know how to make the wood part of wagon myself, therefore I will try hard.

ROBERT AMERICAN HORSE, SIOUX.

Last summer I work outside the door, all wet my hat, and water come to inside my shoes, all wet my feet and I catch sick.

EUGENE TAH-KAH-PUER.

I was very glad to hear about the earth is around to go to the sun.

I never heard about that when I live out west. But now this time I learned geography, and I know little something about the earth. I think it is very interesting thing to learn.

Marcus Poko (Comanche) began to work at the shoe shop, and I can teach him because Mr. Cook wants me to teach him, because he has to do many things. Then I showed him how to sew and he does it very well.

I felt very sorry because Rev. Dr. Riggs went away home, and his wife, who have stay here four months. Dr. Riggs use to speak to us but he has gone home. He cannot speak to us about all the good things any more. I think all the boys and girls are sorry I guess. AITSON, Kiowa.

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### CHAPEL EXERCISES.

On the evening of March 17th we had exercises in the chapel. Boys and girls did well. Billy Norkock, a little Shoshone boy six years old, who came here February a year ago knowing not a word of English, said, after walking up on the stage and making a nice bow, "Boys and girls, I have a word to say to each—'Speak only English!'" And then, turning around to Capt., said—"This is my speech."

There was a composition read by Elizabeth McIntosh (Creek)—Subject: "Work is No Disgrace." It was well composed and well read.

There was a speech made by Robt. American Horse (Sioux) on "Work." The speech was well spoken. It was spoken loud enough for every one to hear without any trouble. Well done for Robert for the first time.

At the close a song was sung by the school, "Do Your Work Well." E. C.

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**DO YOU WANT OUR LITTLE PAPER?**  
Look at Subscription price, at  
Head of First Column.

A LITTLE NINE YEAR OLD GROS  
VENTRE, WHO HAS BEEN IN  
SCHOOL LESS THAN A  
YEAR, WRITES TO  
HIS FATHER.

DEAR FATHER:—I think you should have a letter from your son. You would be happy if you were here to see me. I will be so happy to go and see you and come back again to school. I can write and spell. I can tell you something about this school. The band boys are going to Philadelphia. This school is learning to speak only English. This is your son writing this letter to you remember your son please. From your little son.

JOSEPH B. HARRIS.

Write soon.

What Grace Remembers after  
Reading Her Lesson.

I will tell you about a story pigeon. This little girl's name is Jane in the picture. She was fond of her bird. One day her brother coming home from school, he found a little pigeon lying on the ground, so he saw it had broken its legs. Her brother picked it up and put it in his pocket, he take it home. He gave it to her sister Jane. She nursed long time that little pigeon. She found a little box and lined it with cotton, then she put in, to fed it with crumbs all the time.

GRACE COOK, SIOUX.

MY DEAR UNCLE:—I want to write to you again. This time I am cheerful I think of you also I hear from my father and sister too. Therefore I write a few words unto you. I tried and I am determined to learn. I wish to know more. Therefore I want to stay longer here at Carlisle School. I have not been long enough at this Carlisle School. So I must stop

longer here. I must try learn the English language. If we go away now what little things I know seemed. Then if I did not try what is my reward? Not learning. We are trying hard in the English language but it is hard for us the English language. And now I want to hear from you very much. Now that is all. I have nothing more on my conscience to give unto you this time. So my uncle I will stop. From your nephew  
JULIAN WHISTLER, SIOUX.

LITTLE STELLA-11 YEARS OLD-  
WRITES AFTER SHE COMES  
BACK FROM PHILA-  
DELPHIA.

I will try to tell you about Philadelphia. We had nice times two days. We saw gold money and silver on the table or against the wall. And some of the women and men make money. And we saw nice things. The people they were kind to us every time, and I saw such a big house, and we saw a larger things but I cannot tell you all.

E. Myres (Pawnee) went out in the country last summer, to work. The other day he wrote a few words about it. He said: "That time the men wanted us to work fast, and I said to myself I will beat this man. I will not stop in my work fast. I will just stick to it, and after a while when this man get tired he said boys let us rest a little while. That time I did that because I know myself when I do some thing I never stop. I just stick to it."

I heard the birds in the trees, up sat down, and sang a long sing. I like it heard, very nicely sing. All the boys see, we are glad looked at, so out we stands.