

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 III.

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., SEPTEMBER, 1882.

NUMBER 4

PULLING AGAINST THE STREAM.

More WORK, Not so much talk, is a good thing.

Ellis Kaque went home with the other Kiowa children last July. We are sorry he was not well enough to come back. Many of his people have no knowledge of civilization, as will be seen by the following :

"I was very glad to see my friends here, but after all I didn't feel like to stay. I want to go back to Carlisle. I told my friends about God and his book, but they did not want to hear that. They said the white people don't know anything and I said the white people had more sense than the Indians has, and then I told them the white people know everything, but you don't know nothing, just ride and eat and smoke. They said that is our road and we must do what our God had told us to do, they did not mean real God they mean idol. I told them we got only one God which is in heaven and I said there is only one God for us to worship only for he has said thou shalt have no other God but me.

When I told them that, they said you boys are all crazy and I said what is the reason we are crazy, they said because you speak about our God and you can live no longer, I laugh and said your God has no power to do anything, our God has more power than your Idol. They dont want to be like white man, and I said we all have to be like white people very soon and they say they dont want

to hear it, and they would not let me stay in camp with them. I want to help all the Indians I can."

FROM A FARM BOY.

A Sunday School Excursion. A New kind of Wheat.

ORWIGSBURG Pa., Sept., 10, '82.

CAPT. R. H. PRATT, DEAR SIR:—

I could tell you that Mr. Joshua Keller is very kind that he let me go with the Sunday School excursion on yesterday the 9th to Philadelphia where I saw a great many interesting and beautiful things. In the Zoological garden I saw all kinds of animals. I thought I was dreaming when I saw Buffaloes again.

In the afternoon we went out from the park and went into the city. I saw some very big houses as we went along and a man came to me and asked me what tribe I belong.

I told him "Cheyenne" tribe and he says he was down at the Cheyenne agency not many years ago. He is quite old man. God many people know that I am from Carlisle. Every Sunday School Scholar have to pay dollar and half to go and return, the teachers for \$1.60, that was cheap from here to Philadelphia.

About next week we going to cut the corn. It is the first time I saw another kind of a wheat. Are you know it? I tell you it is "Buckwheat." Good bye. Your friend

DAVIS.

THE SCHOOL NEWS.

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

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., SEPTEMBER, 1882.

RETURNED.

On the 19th of June, I was allowed to visit my home in Nebraska. I reached there on the 22rd of June. They were all glad to see me because I had been away from home for two years and five months. I remained at home until September the 20th and arrived here on 23nd. During my stay at home I visited all my friends. They have made great improvement in the two years and five months that I have been away. Every Indian man has a house and from 15 to 160 acres of good ground fenced in with wire so the cattle & horses can't break in and destroy their crops. This year they raised good crops. Every Indian family on my reservation has raised some kind of crops, and a good many of them have raised big crops of wheat, from three to six hundred bushels. If the Iowa tribe can learn to farm and take care of themselves I think others can learn.

Those of the scholars who went to the fair had a good time. Some went in the morning and staid all day. There were threshing machines, grain drills, plows, and a great many others things that farmers use, to be seen. And steam engine that could run any where without a rail-road track. In the afternoon there was horse racing. In one of the races just as they started one of the horses fell and the rider turned a somersets over its head. From the way he lit I thought that he had turned somersets before.

B. M.

OUR NEW CHICKERING PIANO.

The first night it was in our assembly room, the little boys came over the girls quarters and they fixed the lid some way so we saw a kaleidoscope. We all came up in a line to see it. It was very pretty. Then Mrs Shiverick played and we all sang. It is a very pretty piano. Almost every night after supper Miss Hyde plays and we march and sing and have a very nice time. Sometimes most all of the teachers come in to hear the new piano. Kind friends gave Miss Hyde the money to buy it with and Mr. Chickering sold the piano a great deal cheaper than it was because he is interested in the Indians. We thank all who helped to get us this beautiful piano. S. C.

CAN NOT TELL WHAT MONTH IT IS.

Too Far Away.

I don't know what is the month of this. My dear friend Nancy. I am very glad to write to you today but then I was very sorry because they say that I will not go in Carlisle any more but I think the Agent will let me go again because once I went in there and he said so to me. Dear friend if you love me you will send me a picture and if you don't like me you will not send me and how long the Captain will be in here if you know you must tell me soon. You ask me if I am going to come back but I don't know very well. HATTIE, Sioux.

If some of the large boys would get their hair cut again they would look better.

Our school began on the 18th inst., with 296 scholars excluding those on farms. Our school will be much improved this year.

THE SCHOOL NEWS.

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CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., SEPTEMBER, 1882.

X on the outside of your paper means that the time for which you paid is out.

ITEMS.

Fall is here.

Good-bye Summer.

Some of our scholars went to the Fair.

Several of our girls are learning to cut and fit dresses and sew on the machine.

Capt. PRATT is going to New Mexico to get some Navajo children, the first of next month.

Ellis Childers, one of our printers is now helping to put steam heaters in the school and other buildings on the grounds. He is a good worker and earns a dollar a day. Good for Ellis.

A man came to our school and asked one of our new boys who has gray hair, "What made your hair gray?" No answer. "Were you sick?" "No, sir." "Were you ever scared?" "No, sir." The man thought he could not understand any thing, so this time he said:

"Was it early piety?"

"Yes, sir."

One of our little new girls who speaks English very well was asked by a teacher, "Who taught you to speak English?" I guess she did not understand the word taught, because she did not answer, and she looked as though she was trying to think, then the teacher asked again "Who taught you to speak English so well?" This time she looked into the teacher's eyes and answered, "God."

WHITE BUFFALO, CHEYENNE, WANTS TO GO ON A FARM.

DEAR SCHOOL FATHER:—It takes a long time ago that I was tell you to go on farm and now right a way I like to go some place to work on farm. I want to learn how to do on farm some part and so in my trade also. I should like to talk English which is the best notion in all over the world and I thought some day when I come back in this school, I like to speak out then the English language and when you speak to me in English I cannot understand what you say so that is the just reason I want to go out there, want you to tell me soon as you will or not, so I will cease, from your boy.

WHITE BUFFALO.

SENT TO THE INDIANS.

Three car loads of things made by our boys in the shops, were sent to different Indian agencies this month, including thirty sets of double harness, to the Kiowa agcy., fifty sets to Pine Ridge agency, and one hundred dozen ten quart pails to Rosebud agency, D. T., besides a good many wagons to other agencies.

A boy on a farm says: "The harder work is for me to do I only work at it as a good strong lesson until I find it became easier as I worked on. So I often made up of mine mind that if I could not succeed in my earlier years of trial that I could not succeed at all if I do not start on in trying I until I do succeed.

ENGLISH speaking seems very hard for those who have not yet mastered the language. Boys and girls, TRY. Let our motto be, "I WILL TRY." Before long we ought to have an English speaking school again.

GOOD NEWS.

Ralph Iron Eagle Feather and Julia Good Voice were married soon after their return home. Julia learned all her English in two years and eight months.

ROSEBUD AGCY., D. T., Sept. 19, '82.

MY DEAR FRIEND AND TEACHER:— You thought your letter was not come to me yet but because I was not at Rosebud. I went to the Pine Ridge Agency 6th of Aug and I just get home day before yesterday and I received your kind letter it makes me glad indeed & I thought I would answer as soon as I received it.

Miss Fisher you would like to know about our life. We live with Ralph's mother in the same house. Ralph will build a house next month. I am ready to have one but he said he wants me to have a bed room and sitting room and a kitchen room s he will build another one. dear E. L. Fisher I am well and happy all the time since I come home but I did not mean I forgot you all I never forget you all. I have used to thinking of you all before I go to bed or in the morning before I have to do something, then I will tell you that when I first get home that time the Indian young men put on a blanket and they just coming After me every time so I afraid it them very much and I do not want to do any Indian ways any more. I would like to keep on the right road. I would not marry without the Christian ways So That is the reason I have married soon because I did not want to marry any Indian man don't know any thing about the white man's ways, so That is the reason I have married before our God with a good heart.

Yes Miss Fisher Mr. Cleveland is marry us. I am your truly friend.

J. W. RALPH.

Would your friends like to read the SCHOOL NEWS? Give us their names and Post Office.

A HAPPY LITTLE CADDO BOY WHO CAME LAST MONTH, WRITES HIS FIRST LETTER HOME.

MY DEAR FATHER:—I thought I would write you a few lines and I like the place very much and there was one negro boy got killed on the rail rod and we have a very nice farm and cold water to drink and wolud And would send my Bow and arrows and how ls my Little pony geting along I would like to know how are you geting And would please send me some money and we have A great many Boy and is great many girls And the boys have a small house I wish they play the Band And I have a bed to myself. And I am coming home In two years from now if Capt. Pratt Will let me and how are you geting along with the big house And will you tell me in your letter when you write and we got at Carlie on Thursday and when we got here I did not like the place but sence I have being here two or three days I have got used to the place and I like it very well but when we got I felt very home sick and be shure and send my bow and some spike arrows. And we go to church every Sunday And I have a blue suit To where and there was one Shyenne boy shot himself with a pistol and how is Mrs Cornet folks geting along Mr. A and Mrs Blankshiy folks geting and the boys have a nice green lawn in which play Kicking a foot ball and how are you geting along with your stock.

HARRY SHIRLEY.

[Harry has been to school before.]

You can have what you like in this world, if you will but like what you have.