

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., DECEMBER, 1882.

NUMBER 7.

WHAT I LEARNED IN LANCASTER COUNTY THIS SUMMER.

I worked every day like a man and tried to learn all I could about farming life. I got tired some times but I thought if I get tired all the time I would not learn much, so I got up and began to work with all my might and strength until the dinner or supper bell would ring. Every morning I got up and dressed myself and went right out to the stable and began my morning's work, which was to fetch the cows in and tie them in there proper stalls, feed them, then the next thing I was to do was to curry horses, then I had to go to breakfast, right after breakfast I went and put the harness on the horses, or else I went to work in the tobacco patches. I learned how to plow a little and to harrow the fields, I also learned how to cut tobacco, spud it on laths, and to hang it up on the tobacco wagons carefully, and part the leaves so they would not get burn and then to haul it to the tobacco house, hang it up there again off the wagon. The people in Lancaster County say that one acre of good tobacco is worth three hundred dollars, I also learned how to plant the tobacco, and how to top it when it is seeding. I liked to work in it but it is very sticky work. It makes a persons clothing very dirty, and is very hard to be washed out clean. I think Lancaster County is a very

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nice place, because the buildings are prettier than the buildings in Cumb. County, the tobacco patches makes the farms look nice, But I think the tobacco is ruinous to the soil of the earth where they plant it so they cannot raise oats. I did not see many fields of oats when I was working in Lancaster County. I think George Walker got tired of the tobacco work, But I stayed until it was over. I went church every Sunday at the Presbyterian church in Strasburg. Also I went to a Sunday School at a Mennonite Sunday School, every Sunday afternoon in a carriage, I had lots of fun riding on horse back too. I went to a picnic too. There I had more fun, I enjoyed my little summer vacation very much. I also got paid for my work. Then on the fifteenth of September John Primeaux Elkanah Mary North and I returned to the school. We paid our own fare, it was \$1.68 for each of us to pay. But now I am working at another trade, It is the printing I like it first rate. I go to work in the morning and go to school in the afternoon. I think if I keep on working at this trade, that I will be able to establish more printing at Indian Territory. So the white people can hear more about the Indians, and will think about having more schools built and more Indian children going to school. So I will keep on working at this printing

HENRY NORTH.

THE SCHOOL NEWS.

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

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., DECEMBER, 1882.

CHRISTMAS.

When 3 o'clock came on Christmas all the children were as happy as they could be for that was the time for us to go in the chapel to see Santa Claus. We had a song by some girls at the opening and then a prayer by Prof Lippincott of Dickinson College. Capt- Pratt received a letter from Santa Claus and was answering his letter he was writing and talking. Then Santa Claus was soon heard coming up the lane with his bells. He brought his whole family—Mrs. Santa Claus and their two children. They had sled loads of presents and candy for our children which made all very happy.

It is called Christmas because it was the day when our Saviour Jesus Christ was born, so we call it Christ's day.

We had a song by the whole school it was a song of happy greeting and then we went to our quarters.

CALVIN RED WOLF'S HOME LETTER.

"This Carlisle that is a business school."

MY DEAR FATHER:—I was glad to write to you this morning. I never get your letter long time. I write to you. I always glad and your sons I getting his letters all the time Mack Red Wolf and John and I answer all the time too. I tell him in this Carlisle we have everything not bad we have good clothes and one you son he told me said I like Carlisle I think next summer I go Carlisle said and I answer him I said all right that is good I said. And other Cheyenne boys want to come this Carlisle that

is not bad this is like white school have good things in here we learning something too. In shops but I have not learned yet trad last summer I work on farm that is good work too, make self strong on farm we earn money too, on farm I like very much. I think next summer I work again I cannot this year I stop work on farm because it was cold now that reason I stop work I never tired to work I must try every day I make myself strong I not strong yet after while I think I strong this Carlisle that is a business school and we have a nice talk English too, no body can talk Indian and now yesterday afternoon we have Christmas and every body very glad to getting Christmas presents this school it is pleasant school we have large things now I stopping from this time. From your son.

TAKEN FROM A BOY'S HOME LETTER.

"After a while all the teachers gave to us some candy, good many boys sat close by me and when they all eat candy it is quite made noise like horses when horses fed corn."

Some Miss Cutter's scholars can draw the map of South America in two and a half minutes. Some in one minutes and a half. They draw it neatly too and talk as they draw.

Some of the country boys came back to visit us, Saturday before Christmas and were happy with us on Christmas day.

Only a lazy boy stands around with his hands in his pockets. If your work is done and your lessons are learned play something lively or go in the gymnasium and exercise.

T.

It was a good day on Christmas but it was very muddy.

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CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., DECEMBER, 1882

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

ITEMS.

A Happy New Year to all our readers.

The three girls from Newville came back on Christmas day and returned to their country homes on Tuesday evening.

A Wichita boy Alfred died on 16 th December. He was sick before he came here and so he was in hospital ever since he came

Henry North our assistant; Luke Philips and Frank Twist have gone into the country where they were working last summer to spend the holidays. They were invited to come.

On Christmas day every body was in a hurry helping to get the chapel ready for Santa Claus. A boy was sent out for a robe he staid a long time and when he returned he brought a long rope.

On Christmas eve some girls assisted by Miss Booth sang a Christmas carol for Capt. Pratt, Mrs Platt and Mr. Campbell and others. They sang beautifully.

Dr. Northrops was with us over Sunday, and gave us a very good talk. We were glad to hear him speak about speaking out loud and about sitting up erect, that's what a great many of us need to do, to sit erect in our seats. We need speaking out loud too. He also showed us how to open our mouth.

Boys and girls always sit straight and walk straight keep your shoulders back and head up.

Miss A. C. Fletcher is now visiting our school. She will be with us for a few days.

Prof. Apgar of New Jersey visited us and show us pictures, which he made go on the wall in the chapel. He talked to us and drew maps on the blackboard.

WHAT JOSEPH WISCOBY REMEMBERS OF PROF. APGAR'S LECTURE.

In Switzerland there are great rivers of ice and the thickness of these ice rivers are two hundred feet thick. They are called glaciers. There are beautiful water falls and lovely lakes. Mt. Blanc is 16, 000 feet high and is the most magnificent and highest mountain in all Europe. The people in Switzerland have houses made of logs, and the shingles are held by large stones instead of nails. But still they have better looking houses than some of the Indians have out west. The capital of Switzerland is Bern. Switzerland is a mountainous country.

Crooked Sentences found in school exercises.

UPSET.—When the Indian hunting buffalo, that one I belong, we are come back, huge river we went over now, I sat top many trees make together on floating, but between water them trees make together upset so buffalo meat all go down to deep water.

PASSENGER.—A passenger where the horses and cows keep in. (pasture.)

ANSWER:—When school room we are read, she teacher what she said and quick answer.

"I AM LITTLE MAN, ANYHOW."

BRAEDYVILLE BUCKS COUNTY PA.,
December 18th 1882.

DEAR SCHOOL FATHER CAPT.

PRATT:—I am very much pleased to get your letter a few days ago. I am always send you postal card but this time I am going give you along letter because I want tell you what I have seen since I came here at this place. When I first came here I saw two men who work for John M. Rulon he stay here not very long that one man want go home because he got tired and that other man he ask to John Rulon to gave him some money what he earns for one month so he gave him \$12.00 and that night in morning he went away we don't know him how did he went away he did not tell us when he is going away. So that time I am only one man to work for John Rulon. So a few days after that a man came here who was going work for us this winter but he stayed about three or four days and then he went way again is because he got tired that's why. So again a few days after that another man came here in night when he come in house he said Miss Rulon I can go away till I died don't forget so he went to work in morning but the wind is blew very hard and he don't like that kind works so he went away in morning again we don't know him how did he went away like that other man do. He speak Indian words to me but I can understand him what he say to me and now I am only one here to work for John Rulon and now Capt. Pratt how would you like it if I went home with out ask you like those men do would you like it very well or not? I hurt my hand I could not work fast but I must do best I can like little man I am little man any how. G. Baker was here this morn-

ing he said that he is going school to morrow. I don't know yet when I going school. Your school son,
DOTY SEWARD.

A SISSETON SIOUX GIRL WRITES
FROM HER HOME.

DEAR SCHOOL MOTHER:—I never write to you since we left Carlisle but the reason I did'nt write because I have'nt any paper to write. I always think of you most every day. I am thinking to come back to school. We just went to church and come from and sit down and write a few words to you. I must tell you what I am doing here I work in the field with my parents I never write to no one since I came back. So I forget to pronounce some of the words. You must tell me all about the school out there. And tell how many children are there. I have been in trouble some thing the reason I wanted to come back because there is a man had wife and four children but he want me to married him, since that I am feeling bad every day. I have worked hard this summer because papa is sickly this spring. But I am in the M. L. B. School helping but still my heart wanders round where you are Papa came here and told me that he don't want me to get married so he put me here. Give my love to all the teachers I abide with you a Good bye and kisses to you, write to me soon and tell me if there is room for some more children Please write to me and tell if you could send me some paper so I can write often. You dear loving school daughter,
JUSTINE LA FROMBOISE.

KNIFE:—The knife has hinge and they have two or three blads. And all knives to using to cut something with it.